HISTORY

OF

PERRY COUNTY

OHIO

BY
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"A few moments before crossing the far-famed battle field of Montmirail, I met a cart rather strangely laden; it was drawn by a horse and an ass, and contained pans, kettles, old trunks, straw-bottomed chairs, with a heap of old furniture. In front, in a sort of basket, were three children, almost in a state of nudity; behind, in another, were several hens. The driver wore a blouse, was walking, and carried a child on his back. A few steps from him was a woman. They were all hastening toward Montmirail, as if the great battle of 1814 were on the eve of being fought.

I was informed, however, that this was not a removal; it was an expatriation. It was not to Montmirail they were going — it was to America. They were not flying to the sound of the trumpet of war — they were hurrying from misery and starvation. In a word, it was a family of poor Alsatian peasants who were emigrating. They could not obtain a living in their native land, but had been promised one in Ohio."
— *From* VICTOR HUGO'S *"The Rhine."*

To my Alsatian grandparents, paternal and maternal, who were among the pioneers of Perry county, and who may have been the ones seen by Victor Hugo, this volume is respectfully dedicated.

FOREWORD.

Apology for the existence of this book will not be hidden under the multi-repeated quotation, "of the making of many books," etc., or the "filling of a long felt want."

It is written because the author "wanted" to write it.

It is being published because friends have generously subscribed for it.

I believe that there is room for a small volume containing in brief, the main facts concerning the history and industrial development of this county.

We teach our children about happenings in remote ages, in countries of which they know nothing, and allow the occurrences transpiring before them to pass by unnoted.

Every teacher can testify to the woeful ignorance of the youth, as to local affairs, while every school examiner can truthfully say the same about the teachers.

It is my belief that in this book has been collected much that will prove a source of information and interest to many. The subject is not in any manner exhausted. A vast amount more could have been written, but the aim has been to exclude all matter of secondary importance.

To acknowledge, individually, the assistance received from friends, in the way of data, would require more space than can be devoted to it. I am under the deepest obligation to them, and but for their suggestion and aid this volume would not have been possible.

CLEMENT L. MARTZOLFF.

New Lexington, Ohio, June 18, 1902.

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Meridian Monuments.

Persons visiting the New Lexington Fair have no doubt noticed the two granite monuments situated about the middle of the grounds. Some have the idea that they mark the geographical center of the county. This is not the case. The westward one was planted by Philander Binckley about thirty years ago, to correspond to the true meridian. On account of the variation of the magnetic pole, it was found necessary in 1898 to again locate it. The County Commissioners contracted with John Avery to place the new monument.

He planted it at the south end of the line bearing north 30 degrees, west, 627.8 feet distant from the southeast corner of the southwest quarter of Section No. 5, Tp. No. 15, Range No. 15.

The geographical latitude is 39 degrees, 44 minutes north. The geographical longitude is 5 degrees and 11 minutes west from Washington. The variation of the Magnetic Meridian from the True Meridian is 28 minutes to the north.

Drainage.

Buckeye Lake and three rivers receive the waters of Perry county. These rivers are the Scioto, the Muskingum and the Hocking. Walnut Creek, a tributary of the Scioto has one of its sources in the western part of Thorn township. The Big Swamp originally discharged its waters into the Licking river, and is

therefore a part of the Muskingum basin. The principal stream emptying into Buckeye Lake is Honey Creek. All four of the drainage systems, as far as Perry county is concerned, have their sources in Thorn township. Walnut Creek flows toward the west. Honey Creek to the north. Jonathan or the Moxahala to the east and Rushcreek to the south. Hopewell township is drained by Jonathan and Rushcreek. Madison is drained by Jonathan. The principal tributaries of north Jonathan Creek are Turkey Run and Buckeye Creek in Clayton. The remainder of that township furnishes the sources of small streams that flow into the east branch of Rushcreek or the south fork of Jonathan. The northeastern part of Reading is drained by Hood's Run into the Moxahala. The western part is traversed by tributaries of Rushcreek, while the east branch of Rushcreek gets the southern part. Harrison township is mostly in the basin of the south fork of the Jonathan, as is Bearfield with the exception of the south side where Sundaycreek has its origin. A branch of Wolfe Creek, in Morgan county also rises in the southeast of Bearfield. The east branch of Rushcreek and the south fork of the Moxahala get the waters of Pike. Jackson has many feeders for east Rushcreek. Little Mondaycreek has its beginning in this township at the Gordon Cross Roads, where the Lexington and Logan road crosses the old Monongahela Indian trail. Mondaycreek is aptly named. Both streams of that name receive her entire drainage. Big Mondaycreek and the west branch of Sundaycreek get Saltlick's rainfall. Big Mondaycreek has also a tributary in Coal. Indian Creek rises in the eastern part of that township and flows into Sundaycreek over in Athens county. Pleasant throws her

waters into the south fork of the Moxahala and to Sundaycreek. Monroe is entirely drained by the last named stream.

Water Shed.

The Perry County Divide extends in an irregular line from the northwest to the southeast. It begins in Thorn township separating the streams that flow into Buckeye Lake and Jonathan's Creek from Rushcreek and Big Walnut. Somerset is situated on it. Passing through Clayton township it sweeps to the east toward McLuney. The C. & M. V. Tunnel cuts it east of New Lexington. Then turning toward the west again it completes a horse-shoe by circling south of New Lexington. The T. & O. C. railroad tunnels it about a mile south of the county seat. It continues westward as far as Bristol. This place occupies the summit of a ridge from which five streams have their sources.—Turkey Run of Rushcreek, South Fork of Jonathan, Little Mondaycreek, Big Mondaycreek and a branch of Sundaycreek. The water-shed south of Bristol turns toward the northeast, forming the ridge between the South Fork of Jonathan and Sundaycreek. Passing south of Moxahala the T. & O. C. R. R. has made through it the longest tunnel in Perry county. The dividing ridge leaves the county at Porterville. It is 114 miles long and passes through nine townships: Thorn, Hopewell, Reading, Clayton, Harrison, Pike, Saltlick, Pleasant and Bearfield. Its average elevation is about 450 feet above Lake Erie and about 1,000 feet above sea level.

Elevations Above Sea Level.

	Feet.
Corning, Depot	722
McLuney, Depot	905
Moxahala, Depot	821
New Lexington, Depot	856
New Lexington Court House	946
New Straitsville, Depot	792
Rendville, Depot	742
Summit LaRue's Gap, Shawnee	909
Somerset, Court House	1,159
Maxville, Limestone	776
Roseville, Depot	783
Gore (near county line)	763
Monday Creek Station (on county line	689
Winona Furnace (on county line)	743
Great Coal Vein at New Straitsville	870

Buckeye Lake.

Buckeye Lake, formerly known as Licking Reservoir, is the only body of water of which our county can boast. It now contains about thirty-six hundred acres. It is partly natural and partly artificial. The natural part consisted of three or four little lakes of pure clear water, well stocked with fish. Situated as it is along the line of the Terminal Moraine, there is no doubt that it is the result of the great ice sheet that came down from Canada long ago.

When Christopher Gist encamped upon its shores in 1751, he named it the Buffalo Lick, or the Great Swamp. The first settlers, about the year 1800, found wild plums and red thorn-berries growing along its shores in profusion. The center of the original lake was quite deep with a cranberry island floating upon its surface.

In the year 1825, when the Ohio Canal was dug, quite a good deal of the surrounding land was flooded

to enlarge the lake that it might become a feeder to the canal. At Millersport is what is known as the "deep cut." It is about three miles long.

Buckeye Lake is one of the prettiest little sheets of water in the State. Its banks are shaded with trees that bend over it, and its placid surface, glinting in the sunlight, is a pleasing contrast to the "rock ribbed" hills. Here the Isaac Waltons and the Nimrods disport themselves and the man can leave the harassments of business and hie himself to this little "Touch of Nature," and lull himself into sweet forgetfulness.

Geological Divisions.

The great line extending throughout the State from north to south and dividing the Carboniferous from the Sub-carboniferous regions, passes in an irregular path through a portion of our county. It strikes our county near the Hopewell-Thorn boundary and its course is approximately south till it reaches the northwest corner of Jackson. Here it sweeps north, east and then south. Junction City is its eastern extremity. It then continues in a southwesterly direction leaving the county at the southwest corner of Section 18 in Jackson township. East of this line are found the coal measures. None are found west of it.

Our strata rise to the northwest at the rate of about thirty feet to the mile. It follows then that rock lying three hundred feet beneath the surface at a given elevation in the southeast of the county, would appear on the surface, at the same elevation, ten miles northwest. For example, McCuneville and Maxville have approximately the same altitude. At McCuneville the Sub-carboniferous or Maxville lime-

stone, is one hundred and ten feet beneath the creek bed. At Maxville the lime appears in the bed of the creek.

The Sub-carboniferous lime as its name implies underlies all our coal measures. When the Maxville lime makes its appearance on the tops of the hills, it is useless to look for coal there. So, the line we have described, theoretically marks the out-crop of the Sub-carboniferous lime on the tops of our hills. (See Map.)

Drift Region.

Our county may also be divided into two other geological divisions, viz: the Glaciated or Drift Region and the Non-glaciated. North of the Great Lakes is the Laurentian Highland. This highland was once a lofty range of mountains. It was then, with them, just as it is with high mountains today. On their snow-capped summits, ice was formed and it pitched in frightful avalanches to the valleys below, carrying with it masses of rock, from their deep scarred sides. Glaciers, or river-like fields of ice were thus pushed out further and further toward the southland, taking with them the granite, which they ground and polished with their tremendous weight. This vast river of ice passed, in many places over the soft bed-rock and we can yet see the grooves and scratches on its surface.

The climate must have been somewhat cooler in that time, than now, or the glacial sheet could not have come so far south. But finally it reached a point where it began to melt. As it receded toward the north, it left scattered over the land, millions upon millions of tons of granite boulders, many of immense size, pebbles and earth. The pebbles and earth mixed with

lime and other rock gathered in its journey, constitutes the soil in the entire "Drift Region." It is very fertile and is known as "Till."

The line marking the southern extremity of the ice region is known as the "Terminal Moraine." It extends in a general easterly and westerly direction throughout the United States. In Ohio its trend is northeast and southwest. This "Terminal Moraine" passes through Perry county. In Thorn township can be found evidences of the ice. The boulders or "nigger heads" can be found lying promiscuously about. The fertility of its soil is dependent upon the "till," which is often found to be 90 feet in thickness.

It is a coincidence that the "Terminal Moraine" in Perry county is practically the same line that divides the Carboniferous from the Sub-carboniferous areas. (See Map.) There are some exceptions and these have been designated as "drift loops." (See Map), These "loops" may have been caused by subsequent erosion and drifting of streams. There is no doubt but that our streams have not always had the same course that they have now. The "Drift" extended much farther in Perry county than most people suppose. The finding of a granite boulder, weighing almost a ton, in Section 16, Jackson township occasioned some surprise. Such a rock could not have been carried by water.

This Ice Sheet scraped out the Great Lakes, together with the thousands of smaller ones in the northern part of the United States. The natural part of Buckeye Lake is a remnant of the weakened power of the glacier. What a pity that the ice did not cover all of Perry county. Its fertility throughout would then have been equal to Thorn township.

Lake Ohio.

Prof. G. Frederick Wright, Oberlin, O., who has obtained a world-wide reputation, as authority on glacial phenomena, says that at one time, when the ice began breaking, it formed a dam at Cincinnati, to the height of about 550 feet. This would cause the water to back up the trough of the Ohio and its tributaries, to the height of the dam. It is estimated that this dam covered an area of 20,000 square miles. During the summer months the dam would break and the floods would sweep down the valley with terrible velocity. It is interesting to note that the northern tributaries of the Ohio have their sources in the glaciated region. This accounts for the presence of glacial pebbles along many of our streams, beyond the ice covered tract. There are evidences of streams that then existed and poured a vast volume of water and deposited "till" on their ancient shores. The channels of these old streams are now known as "gaps." This Lake Ohio extended into Perry county. Prof. Wright's map marks Logan as the northern limit of the lake, on the Hocking river. Judging from this level, the lake reached to Maxville on Little Mondaycreek, to near Shawnee and McCuneville on Big Mondaycreek, and to Corning on Sundaycreek. It must have backed up a considerable distance on Jonathan's Creek, at least to the Perry county line.

Pre-Glacial Drainage.

By George W. DeLong.

Scientists have found much evidence that the pre-glacial drainage of a large portion of the state of Ohio was very different from its present drainage.

For our present discussion we need to note only a few of these changes. There seems to be very good reasons to believe that the Muskingum river flowed from Dresden by way of Hanover, Newark, the Licking Reservoir and Thurston, and joined the Scioto north of Circleville.

The Hocking river flowed north from Rock-bridge, Hocking county, and joined the Muskingum near Canal Winchester. Northern Perry county was included in this pre-glacial drainage area.

All the upper streams of the North Branch of the Moxahala, including Turkey Run flowed to the northwest and discharged their waters into the Muskingum at some point near the present Licking Reservoir.

The South Branch of the Moxahala, which was joined by Buckeye Creek at Darlington, flowed along the present line of the C. & M. V. R. R., from that point to Zanesville, and, having joined its waters with that of the Licking river, united with the Muskingum at some point north or west of Zanesville. The different branches of Rushcreek flowed approximately along their present courses and joined the Hocking near Lancaster.

When the great ice-sheet came down from the north, carrying with it a large amount of drift and till, the streams described above were dammed up in their courses and lakes formed at Zanesville, in Thorn and Hopewell townships in Perry county, and at Lancaster.

The waters of the Lake at Lancaster found an outlet over the low ridge at Rock-bridge and joined the southern half of the Hocking.

The lake at Zanesville found an outlet in the low

ridge near the Muskingum and Morgan county lines and thus turned this stream to the south.

The lake in northern Perry county found an outlet in the low ridge east of Mt. Perry and having united with Buckeye Creek at Fultonham joined the south branch at Darlington and this formed the present Moxahala River which drains so large a portion of Perry county.

The Moxahala turned to the east at Darlington and after cutting its way through the hills, joined the Muskingum some miles below Zanesville. In time the outlets of these lakes cut canons in the ridges over which they flowed and thus the lakes were drained.

Terraces.

We quote from Prof. G. Frederick Wright, Oberlin. "Almost without exception, the streams flowing southward from the glaciated area show marks of former floods from fifty to a hundred feet higher than any which now occur. Gravel deposits from fifty to a hundred feet higher than the present flood plain, line the valley of everyone of these streams, not only where they lie in the glaciated region, but through much of their course after they have emerged from the glaciated into the unglaciated region." This can be noticed in Thorn township, along the valley of Jonathan Creek. Has anybody in Thorn township ever noticed it? It is in these terraces that the so-called palaeolithic implements have been found, which show that man lived here before the ice came. Gold is often found in these terraces. It is called "Drift Gold." Some of it was discovered along the Licking river several years ago.

Rocks of Perry County as to Structure.

1. Massive Rock. As Granite.
2. Crystalline Rock. As Flint.
3. Stratified Rock. As Sandstone or Shale.
4. Fossiliferous Rock. As Limestone.
5. Sedimentary Rock. As Sandstone.
6. Conglomerate Rock. Pebbles cemented together.
7. Decomposed Rock. Crumbled.
8. Concretionary Rock. As kidney iron ore.

Massive rocks are such as have been produced from within the crust of the earth in a molten condition. Most of them consist of two or more minerals. Their chemical constituents are silica, magnesia, lime, potash, soda, magnetic iron and phospate of lime. Igneous or Eruptive, is another name for massive rocks.

The granite found in the drift region, is a representative of the massive rock in Perry county.

Crystalline rocks are those that are formed mainly by chemical deposits. They are frequently found interstratified with other kinds. They are being formed constantly by mineral springs, or in the bottom of inland seas and lakes. The most common Crystalline rock in Perry county is Flint or Chert.

Stratified Rocks are such as lie in layers one over the other. Perry county rocks are all classed among the stratified except those brought in by the ice sheet. The strata of the county lie in much the same way as they did when they were deposited on the old sea floor or the bed of the inland sea. They have not been disturbed by orogenic agencies and the faults that may be found by borings can be accounted for, in other ways.

Fossiliferous Rocks contain fossils. The word

"fossil" etymologically means "dug up." For many years it included any mineral substance, but its meaning is now restricted to include the remains of plants and animals preserved in rocks. Our Fossiliferous Rocks are shales and limestones.

Fossils are formed by the decay of animal cells and the mineral constituent taking the place of the organic matter. Our limestones are particularly fertile in fossils. They consist of shells of various forms of submarine life. Our shales have also an abundance of fossils. The imprint of leaves and stems of trees are especially plentiful. Sometimes the track of a bird is found. Even sandstone contains them in places. They do not occur frequently, however, as there is not sufficient plastic material in sandstone to hold the fossil intact. The writer is the possessor of a beautiful fossil in sandrock. It contains four fern leaves. Even the midrib is plainly visible. The fossils found in the coal measures of the county are best known. Many beautiful specimens have been discovered. Impressions of fern leaves, branches and trunks of trees, are of frequent occurrence. They are mostly to be found in the slate over the coal. In the shales that often accompany some of the lighter coal measures of the county may be found excellent fossils of plant life. About a mile east of Junction City the writer found the fossiliferous stem of a plant, fifteen feet in length and was not able to get it all for the road workers had destroyed some of it. The Junction City High School pupils afterward found another one, a part of which they placed in their cabinet of collections. Another Perry county fossil is yet to be mentioned. But it is an alien. It was brought in by the glacial drift. Scattered throughout the drift region, especially in the

northern part of the county, along the terraces of Jonathan Creek are found numerous remains of coral formations. Some of them are very beautiful, but they are mostly small fragments.

Outside of the drift, the Perry county rocks are mostly sedimentary. The limestones were formed by the siftings of organic matter to the bottom of the ancient ocean. The sandstones, likewise rose from the sea, formed by the small particles of sand that settled from above.

The Conglomerates consist of pebbles, cemented together. By silicious matter mixing with them and by pressure, they were crowded into a compact mass. Conglomerates are found in abundance south of Glenford at the Old Stone Fort.

The geologist Heilprin tells an interesting story of how a friend of his, an old sea captain, had sent him a bolt, that had no doubt come from a wrecked vessel. The bolt having been buried in the sand, the rust from the iron acted as a cement to the small pebbles about it. A sheath of pebbles was thus formed and the bolt could be slipped in and out of its pebbly sheath with ease. This explains the process of making conglomerates, or "pudding stone" as it is sometimes called.

Decomposed Rocks.—All our rocks are to a greater or less extent decomposed. The process of decomposition is constantly going on. The mechanical action of water, the alternate contraction and expansion of particles of rock, and the work of the frost, are the silent laborers in the disintegration of the rock masses. The presence of iron in a great many of our native rocks is one of the surest methods of decomposition. The oxidation of iron in the sand rocks and shales of Perry county has done as much in tearing down its

hills after the water had exposed their sides, as any other agency. Some of our rocks were never solid; especially is this true of the shales. They, containing little or no sand, had not sufficient weight in themselves to become compact. Containing very little plastic material that could cement them, they are very easily eroded. They are altogether of the nature of decayed wood. In Pleasant, Bearfield and Monroe townships, especially in the latter, we find quite a number of hills that are capped with shale deposits. Sometimes we find on ridges, the remnants of these old shale beds standing out by themselves. All has been eroded except a small part which may easily be mistaken for an artificial earthwork.

Concretions are plentiful among the sedimentary rocks. The Concretionary Rocks of Perry county are mostly of the iron ore variety, although concretions of clay and limestone may also be found. These formations were caused by the collection of a mineral around a center. They assume different shapes, usually spherical or elliptical. They are dispersed irregularly through other strata.

Ferruginous or iron nodules are frequently found in clay. They form quite often about some organic body, such as a fragment of plant, shell or bone. The writer, accompanied by his pupils, on a Geological Field Day, found an excellent specimen of iron nodule, about a mile south of Junction City. In the bed of a stream was found a stratum of pure clay or soapstone. The appearance of a circular rock of a different color, upon the surface of the white stone attracted instant attention. The clay stone being soft, it was an easy matter to remove it from the concretion, for such it proved to be. Upon removal it was found to be some

six inches long, about two and one-half inches in diameter at one end, gradually tapering toward the other The center of it looked like the heart of a tree. The conclusion was that when the clay stone was softer, a branch of wood lodged in it. As the wood decayed, particles of iron, percolating through the soap stone would take the place of the wood cells, until finally the iron had completely substituted itself. It was in reality an iron fossil. We were further convinced of the truth of our conclusion by finding a six-inch vein of the purest iron ore in the bank about three feet above the clay stratum. These iron concretions are sometimes known as "kidney ore" from their shape. Upon breaking them open, a hollow center is found, usually containing a little clay dust. In these cases the center around which the concretions were made, has decayed, and as they are formed by building layer upon layer from the outside, the original becomes a cavity. The iron nodule referred to above was not formed that way. It built toward the center. The incasement of the wood by the clay prevented the concentric layers from being laid upon it from the outside. The bark of the wood would decay first. Its cells would be filled by the iron. The ferruginous material, always being present, would enter the wood from above. The harder center decayed more slowly and only the finer particles of iron could find lodgment there and consequently the branch of the tree was almost perfectly reproduced.

Vertical Section of Rocks of Perry County.

2. Glacial Drift.
1. Carboniferous.
    6. Upper Barren Coal Measures.
    5. Upper Productive Coal Measures.
    4. Lower Barren Coal Measures.
    3. Lower Productive Coal Measures
    2. Conglomerate Series.
    1. Subcarboniferous Limestone.

Vertical Section of Sub-Strata at New Lexington Depot.

Alluvial, 16 feet.
Black Flint, 16-3.5.
Black Clay, 19.5-3.5.
Limestone, 23-10.
White Clay, 33-92.
White Sand, 125-15.
Black Shale, 140-100.
Sand, 240-12.
Shale, 252-38.
Sand, Salt, Course, 290-55.
White sand, fine, 345-200.
Gray sand, medium, 545-5.
Shale, 550-300.
Brown shale, 850-33.
Berea sand, 883-28.
Bedford shale, 911.
(Courtesy, E. W. Dean).

Section of Strata at Moxahala.

42. Coal. (*7a*).
41. Fire clay and shale.
40. Limestone.

39. Sandy shale.
38. Limestone.
37. Fire clay, shale and iron.
36. Sand rock.
35. Fire clay.
34. Sand rock.
33. Shale.
32. Iron ore (Iron Point).
31 Fire clay.
30. Sand rock.
29. Shale iron ore.
28. Coal (Stallsmith) (Upper Freeport) (6 and 7).
27. Fire clay (Upper Freeport or Bolivar clay).
26. Sand rock.
25. Iron ore ("Sour Apple"), Limestone shales, (Upper Freeport or Buchtel Ore).
24. Coal (Norris) (6*a*) (Lower Freeport).
23. Fire clay with iron ore (Lower Freeport Limestone).
22. Sand rock.
21. White shale.
20. Sand rock.
19. Shale, with ore (Lower Freeport Sandstone).
18. Coal, Great Vein (Middle (Upper) Kittanning) (Upper New Lexington).
17. Fire clay and sand rock.
16. Iron ore (Phosphorous Ore of Hamden Furnace).
15. Sandy shale.
14. Fire clay.
13. Coal, "Lower Moxahala" (No. 5) (Lower New Lexington).

12. Fire clay and sand rock (Kittanning sandstone and clay).
11. Ore (Ferriferous Limestone) (Baird Ore).
10. Sandy shale.
9. Fire clay.
8. Sandy shale.
7. Sand rock.
6. Shale.
5. Coal.
4. Sandstone and shale.
3. Cherty limestone and coal.
2. Sandstone and shale.
1. Coal.

The Vertical Distance through which these strata pass is about 350 feet. — *Ohio Geological Report.* (*The parentheses are the authors*).

Section of Rock at McCuneville.

(Including Surface Horizons and the Strata Disclosed by Borings for Salt.)

18. Shales and sandstones.
17. Iron ore.
16. Sandy shale.
15. Limestone capped with ore.
14. Sandy shale.
13. Coal.
12. Sandstone and shale.
11. Coal.
10. Shale and sandstone.
9. Coal No. 6, Great Vein (Middle (Upper) Kittanning) (Upper New Lexington).
8. Shales with iron ore.
7. Coal with ore below.
6. Sandy shale or sandstone.

5. Shell ore 10 feet below coal.
4. Iron ore.
3. Coal.
2. Shales and sandstone.
1. Coal.
0. Blue limestone with ore.
1. Shales.
2. Coal.
3. Shales.
4. Coal.
5. Sandy Shales.
6. Maxville Limestone.
7. Sandstone and shale, with salt water.
8. Shale.
9. Black Shale.
10. White sandstone.
11. Salt water in Waverly Sandstone.
12. Red shale.
13. Gray sand-rock.
14. Dark shale.
15. Hard shale.

The Vertical Section of Surface Horizons is about 300 feet.

The depths of the wells were about 900 feet.

The Maxville Limestone is 110 feet, below the surface.

The Great Coal Vein is 150 feet above the surface of wells. — *Ohio Geological Report.*

Generalized Section of Perry County Strata.

43. Fresh Water Limestone (Ferrell's Hill).

42. Ames Limestone—Found on tops of hills in Bearfield and Monroe.

41. Ewing Limestone or iron ore.

40. Patriot Coal.

39. Cambridge Limestone—on the hill above Crooksville .

38. Upper Mahoning Sandstone.

37. Coal (No. 7*a*)—traceable on tops of hills in eastern part of county (Mahoning Coal).

36. Mahoning sandstone and shale.

35. Iron Point Ore.

34. Shales.

33. Upper Freeport Coal (Stallsmith) (Workable at Hamburg) (No. 7).

32. Upper Freeport or Bolivar Clay.

31. Upper Freeport Limestone or Buchtel Ore. (Shawnee), (Sour Apple).

30. Lower Freeport Coal (6*a*) (Norris).

29. Lower Freeport Limestone.

28. Lower Freeport Sandstone.

27. Middle (Upper) Kittanning—Great Coal Vein—Upper New Lexington—No. 6.

26. Fire Clay and Sand rock.

25. Phosphorous Ore of Hamden Furnace.

24. Sand Shale.

23. Lower Kittanning Coal (No. 5) (Lower New Lexington) (Lower Moxahala) (Mined at Redfield).

22. Kittanning Clay and Sandrock.

21. Ore (Ferriferous Limestone) (Baird Ore) (Clarion Coal, sometimes wanting) (4*a*).

20. Shales and Clay.

19. Putnam Hill Limestone (Flint Beds at New Lexington).

18. Brookville Coal (Tracings found in drilling) (4).

17. Shale and Clay.

16. Tionesta Coal (Cannel Coal of Monday creek).
15. Tionesta Clay (Worked at Roseville).
14. Upper Mercer Ore and Limestone.
13. Upper Mercer Coal (3*a*).
12. Upper Mercer Clay.
11. Sandstone or Shale.
10. Lower Mercer Ore and Limestone.
9. Lower Mercer Coal (Seen on hill at Junction City) (3).
8. Lower Mercer Clay.
7. Block Ore of Junction City.
6. Massilon Sandstone and Shale.
5. Quakertown Coal (Found in Mondaycreek north of Maxville).
4. Sandstone.
3. Sharon Coal.
2. Conglomerate.
1. Sub-Carboniferous Limestone (Maxville).

(Courtesy, S. W. Pasco).

Limestones.

The geological basis of Perry county is the Sub-carboniferous or Maxville Lime. The geological apex is the Ames Limestone that is found on the tops of the hills in Bearfield and Monroe townships. In all, our county carries six principal limestones. In the order of their ascending scale they are:

1. The Maxville (white).
2. Zoar (blue).
3. Hanging Rock (gray).
4. Shawnee (buff).
5. Cambridge (black).
6. Ames (crinoidal).

There are several accessory seams but they are unimportant.

But little is known of the Maxville Lime. It shows in but a few isolated patches, and its appearance is varied in the different exposures. The Maxville exposure, however, is the most characteristic. It is of a white or light drab color, very fine grained and breaks with a conchoidal fracture, which makes it valuable for lithographic stone. It contains ninety per cent. carbonate of lime and can therefore be utilized for plaster and furnace flux. It is a stratum of about ten feet and lies exposed in the bed of the creek. It has been used for plastering purposes for over half a century. (See Lime Kilns).

When Baird Furnace was built, the lime from Maxville was hauled a distance of three miles, where it was used as flux for the furnace. The Maxville deposit is not rich in fossils, but when found they are usually very fine specimens. The sub-carboniferous Lime has also been quarried in Reading township near the Maysville pike. It is also found at Fultonham.

LIST OF FOSSILS FROM THE MAXVILLE LIMESTONE.

1. Zaphrentis. A small, undetermined, curved, conical species.
2. Scaphiocrinus decadactylus.
3. Productus pileiformis.
4. Productus elegans.
5. Chonetes. Undetermined species.
6. Athyris subquadrata.
7. Athyris trinuclea.
8. Spirifer (Martinia) contractus.
9. Spirifer. Undetermined fragments of perhaps two species.

10. Terebratula. An undetermined, small, oval species, showing the fine punctures under a lens.

11. Aviculopecten. Undetermined species.

12. Allorisma. Undetermined fragments, apparently like A. antiqua.

13. Naticopsis. A small undetermined species.

14. Straparollus perspectivus.

15. Bellerophon sublævis.

16. Pleurotomaria. A small, undetermined cast.

17. Nautilus. A small, undetermined, compressed, discoidal species, with very narrow periphery truncated.

18. Nautilus. A large, sub-discoid, undetermined species, with an open umbilicus, and only slightly embracing volutions, that are somewhat wider transversely than dorso-ventrally, and provided with a row of obscure nodes around, near the middle of each side.

The writer, in company with Supt. DeLong, in the summer of 1901, found an excellent specimen of the last named fossil, at Maxville.

About a hundred feet above the Maxville stratum is the very persistent horizon of the Zoar or the Blue Limestone. It has an average thickness of about three feet. It is not so compact as is that at Maxville and it weathers readily. It is of no use as a building stone and it is so rich in silica, that it cannot be utilized for furnace flux. In fact its silicious tendency is often so great that it is known as flint. It is highly fossiliferous and carries with it a great amount of iron. Where the iron predominates it has been mined for iron ore. This was the case at Junction City, where it was known as "block-ore." Its horizon is in the valley below Baird Furnace, from where it was first taken for flux. As it

proved a failure for that purpose, it was subsequently mined as block-ore and its iron extracted.

The Hanging Rock or Gray Limestone is found throughout the southern part of the county, at least as far north as Bristol. Throughout the remainder of the county, it is represented by the Putnam Hill Limestone, which is quarried at New Lexington under the name of Flint or Chert. This lime is highly ferriferous, and in many places is known as iron ore. Where it appears as such it has been designated as the Baird Ore and it is what was used at Baird Furnace and at others of the smelting works near the Perry county line. It lies about one hundred and ten feet above the Zoar Lime and is quite persistent. We find its horizon at McCuneville where it is denominated "bastard lime."

Something over a hundred feet above the Gray Limestone we find the Buff, Shawnee or Upper Freeport. It is rich in carbon and was therefore used as a flux in the Shawnee furnaces. It is only a few feet in thickness, is non-fossiliferous, and carries several accessory seams which are better known as iron ores.

The Cambridge Limestone is a fossiliferous stratum of about two feet. It is often known as flint and this is especially true in our county. It is found in the eastern townships and its most westward outcrop is north of Rehoboth in Clayton township. It was this lime that was used in paving the streets of Crooksville.

The Ames Limestone almost misses Perry county. In the extreme eastern part we find it only on the very tops of the highest hills. It is highly fossiliferous, consisting mostly of crinoid stems. It is from this fact that it is called by geologists "crinoidal limestone."

Iron Ores.

With the exception of the Ames Limestone, each of the six strata mentioned in the foregoing, carries with it an iron ore. In fact iron often substitutes itself for the lime. There are, however, some other seams of iron ore in the county, since we have not less than fourteen well recognized strata.

The first one we find in the scale is at Maxville, where it lies over the Sub-carboniferous Lime. The same stratum can be found in the same relative position in Reading and Madison townships. This ore is known as the Maxville Block.

Lying about fifteen feet below the Zoar Limestone is found the Lower Main Block Ore. This was mined extensively at Junction City.

Just over the Zoar Limestone is a seam that is always present but at times so thin that it is not workable. It is the most widely distributed ore of the Hanging Rock District. Its name is the Main Block Ore.

About thirty feet above the latter can be found a valueless vein in the most of our hills. It is sometimes called the Rough Block Ore.

From ten to twenty feet above the last named, another Block Ore occurs. It is carried by the Gore Limestone, an accessory of the Zoar. We find this seam in the extreme south of the county. At McCuneville the lime with it is almost an ore in itself, since it contains twenty per cent metallic iron.

Thirty feet higher in the scale, in the south of the county, is the vein that corresponds to the Putnam Hill Limestone at New Lexington. At the latter place

about ten feet below the Lime is a kidney ore which is its accessory.

The next vein is the Limestone Kidney Ore. It can be found at McCuneville in connection with a lime, whence its name.

The most important of all our ores comes next. It rests upon the Hanging Rock Limestone. It is better known, however, as the Baird Ore. It was the one most generally used, since at one time, more than sixty furnaces in southern Ohio utilized it.

Above this is the Black Kidney which is not always present. It occurs in patches and is of little value in our county.

Passing above the Great Coal Seam and closely connected with the Norris Lime is an ore by the same name.

Thirty feet in ascent brings us to the ore invested with the Shawnee Limestone. It has been mined extensively at New Straitsville, and has received its name therefrom.

The Sour Apple Ore received a Perry County appellation because of the presence of an apple tree near its outcrop in the neighborhood of Moxahala. It was laden with luscious looking fruit, but the members of the Geological Survey were somewhat disappointed when they tested it.

The greatest of all our ore deposits is the one that lies about one hundred and fifteen feet above the Great Coal Seam. Its general name is the Black Band. It is locally named the Iron Point or the Bowman Hill Ore. It was mined at Bristol, Moxahala, and also on the Hone farm east of New Lexington. Its average thickness was found to be from three to five feet.

In many places it showed a frontage of seven and eight feet.

There are a few unimportant strata in connection with the Cambridge Lime. They are for the most part valueless in our county.

Coals.

The lowest coal measure in our county is the Sharon, overlying the conglomerate of the Sub-carboniferous Limestone. Its outcrop can be seen in the bed of Mondaycreek, northeast of Maxville. It is usually a thin vein but in Section 14, Hopewell township, there is a small area that can be mined. It must be remembered that the Maxville Limestone can be seen topping the hill above Glenford on the farm of Plum Reed.

The Quakertown is the next seam in the ascending scale. It lies about fifty feet above the Sharon and is very thin. It can be seen in the ravines of western Mondaycreek and Jackson townships. At times it has been found to be two feet in thickness and farmers have quarried it.

Connected with the Lower Mercer Limestone is a thin stratum of coal which has received the same name. It is less than a foot thick.

Above this is the Upper Mercer which is known in many places as the "16-inch vein."

The Tionesta Coal (3b) is found on Coalbrook in Mondaycreek where it has been known for years as Cannel Coal. It is rich in oil and has a thickness of two feet. The outcrops of this coal are also found throughout southern Jackson.

Twenty feet above the Putnam Hill Limestone is a vein often wanting. It is from eighteen to twenty-two

inches thick and of a good quality. In the clay bank at the New Lexington Brick Plant and several miles north of this point the horizon is plainly shown. It lies beneath the Ferriferous or Baird Ore. In the ore diggings in Mondaycreek it was often found.

We now come to the workable coal measures. The Lower Kittanning may be considered the base of such coals. It is known by different names — No. 5, Lower New Lexington, and Lower Moxahala. It has been mined at New Lexington and is now mined at Nugentville and Redfield. At Bristol Tunnel it was worked in the same hill with the No. 6 above it, and was loaded over the same tipples. It is about four feet thick and is a valuable steam coal.

The most general coal and the one most valuable is the Great Coal Vein or Middle (Upper) Kittanning. This is the seam mined at Shawnee, New Straitsville, Congo and Baird Furnace, where its thickness is from ten to fourteen feet. At Dicksonton, McCuneville, McLuney and along the C., S. & H. R. R. in Bearfield township it is only about four feet. It is known too as the Upper New Lexington.

In many places, about fifty feet above the Great Vein, is often found the mere tracings of a seam. It is the Lower Freeport or 6*a*. In Perry county it is locally known as the Norris Coal, because it was formerly mined at Millertown by a man of that name. It often reaches a maximum thickness of six feet but it usually is much less.

The Upper Freeport Coal is not known in the western or northern part of the county. It is a seam of about five feet and is mined at Hamburg. Its local name is the Stallsmith. Its rank in the series of coals is No. 7.

On the tops of the hills in the southeastern part of the county is often noticed a thin streaking of coal "blossom." It is the horizon of Coal No. *7a*. This is the highest of the coal strata in the county. This seam was once mined near Chapel Hill under the name of the "patriot coal."

Buried Channels.

The Ohio strata of rocks are usually persistent. There have been no orological convulsions to twist the strata from where they were originally deposited. The general dip to the south east is regular. Any departure from the established method is apt to cause considerable conjecture. Borings for coal have revealed the fact that often it is absent or very thin. The cause of this is, in many cases, the presence of an ancient channel, now buried under the silt of subsequent ages. When the water poured through these channels, just after the Carboniferous Age, it eroded through the coal measure and carried it away, just as our streams are doing to-day. In the course of time these channels were filled with gravel and sand—by the setting back of the water in them and the stopping of their currents. All through southern Ohio there is ample evidence of these ancient water courses, showing that they are continuous and connected, forming a system of drainage. The Muskingum River runs in a great measure over such a buried channel. This has been discovered by building dams in the river. Our county has such a water course. The diagram on the map shows its approximate course, without its tributaries. Many tracts of land where coal was supposed to exist have been found to be utterly destitute of that mineral. The miners at the Congo mine frequently find that the

coal is absent. We are thus able to follow the devious windings of this ancient stream, that plowed its way through the strata, when old Mother Earth was somewhat younger than now.

Clays.

Clay is the product of the decomposition of felspar through the agency of the atmosphere. There are two classes of clays and both are represented in our county, viz: clays proper, and shales. All shale becomes clay when moistened. Soap-stone is a clay stone and slate is only a harder variety of the same substance.

As to varieties, clays may be divided into Fire Clay, Potters Clay and Brick Clay. There are no less than a dozen well recognized strata of clays in Perry county, all of which are workable. All varieties are represented. Their relative positions may be seen by examining the vertical sections of horizons in different parts of the county. Many of these seams are of great thickness and the supply is inexhaustible.

Petroleum and Gas.

The Oil and Gas field is in the Townships of Monroe, Pleasant and Bearfield. The surface of this territory lies in the Lower Productive and Lower Barren Coal Measures. As has been stated in previous topics, the Ames Limestone has its horison on the tops of the hills. The Sundaycreek valley, which is the deepest in the neighborhood, cuts its way through the Great Coal Vein north of Corning. Corning, itself, is at the level of the Upper Freeport Coal.

The oil is found in the Berea sand, which has been found to have an average thickness of about 30 feet.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Geo. DeLong, the following "log" of a well drilled on his lot in Corning is given. The top of the well lies at the base of the Mahoning Sandstone. The elevation is practically the same as given for the Corning Depot. (See elevations):

	Thickness of Stratum. Feet.	Total Thickness. Feet.
Shale	25	25
Bastard Lime	15	40
Sand	10	50
Coal (No. 6)	10	60
White Slate	65	125
Sand	15	140
White Slate	25	165
Blue	10	175
Sand	10	185
Slate	50	235
Shale	35	270
Sand	30	300
Black Shale	10	310
Lime	25	335
Shale with Concretions	100	435
Slate	25	460
Limestone (?)	30	490
Shale	35	525
Salt Sand	30	555
White Slate	100	655
Slate and Concretions	25	680
Shale	15	695
Little salt sand	20	715
White slate	100	815
Slate and Concretions	100	915
Brown Shale	40	955
Black Shale	38	993
Top Berea	...	993
Bottom of Berea	...	1,008

The Berea sand is of a light gray color, fine grained, and usually a pure quartz. The "pay streak" or the part containing the oil and gas ranges in thickness from 3 to 8 feet.

The wells are cased through the salt sand at a depth of about 555 feet. The amount of salt water found in the Corning field, especially in the eastern part, is wonderful. It seems to have some effect on the gas pressure. The western part of the field, in the vicinity of Oakfield, is practically free from salt water. Here is where the strongest gas poducing wells are.

Near Junction City has been bored the deepest well in the county. It reached the Clinton Limestone at a depth of 3090 feet. It is in the Clinton rock that gas is found in the Sugar Grove field. The following is the approximate depth and thickness of the various strata.

	Feet.
To the Berea sand	826
Thickness of the Berea, to the shale	40
Thickness of sahle to the Niagara	1,154
Thickness of Niagara to Shale	930
Shickness of shale to Clinton	140

The Clinton is about 30 feet thick. A small amount of oil was found in this rock.

Saltlicks.

Our county is moderately well supplied with Saltlicks. The largest and best known is the one at McCuneville. Near Baird Furnace, in Mondaycreek, on Salt Creek, is another one, but it is small. At the "Lick School House" in Clayton is another. Likewise there is one in Harrison. Several smaller ones are to be found in various parts of the county. Salt water is found in abundance in all of our oil and gas wells.

Lidey's Rock.

Among the bits of Natural scenery in our county is Lidey's Rocks, in southern Reading township. The wildness and picturesqueness of the scene is in sharp contrast to the surrounding country. Here a small stream has eroded the rocks in such a way as to give a person a very good idea of how the water can chisel in minature, thousands of fantastic forms.

These rocks served at one time as a shelter for hunting parties of Indians. Under one of the ledges of rock can yet be seen the mortar in which they cracked their hominy. This locality is now a favorite resort for picnic parties.

The High Rocks.

Near the Old Stone Fort at Glenford, is quite a beautiful example of the erosive power of water. The rocks here belong to the conglomerate series that overlies the Sub-carboniferous or Maxville Limestone. At this place the water has eroded the softer portions away and has left standing tall, Titanic-like pillars that are at least seventy feet in height. The causeways between these masses of rock wind about in devious ways and thereby lend to the enchantment of the place. These rocks are seldom visited, but they deserve more attention, for in many ways they surpass Lidey's Rocks.

The Bear Dens.

In southern Jackson township are the Bear Dens. The mass of sand rock has been left here in a miscellaneously confused heap. There is beneath one of these rocks, a narrow opening which leads to a series

of large chambers. It is asserted by old settlers that it was once the haunt of numerous bears when Bruin was monarch of the Perry county woods and wandered through its mazes in search of mast and wild honey.

Why Rushcreek Bottom is so Flat.

In going from New Lexington toward Bremen, one can not help but notice how near to the tops of the hills Rushcreek is. On either side of this valley, the creeks have cut their channels much deeper. Lower Rushcreek is especially flat and marshy, while its entire course is subject to frequent inundations. The reason of this is apparent when we examine the soil between Junction City and Bremen.

The soil of bottom lands is always the same as that of the hills, lining either side. Such is not the case with Rushcreek. This soil is that of the neighborhood between Rushville and Pleasantville. It accordingly contains considerable "till" and other "drift" materials. At Rushville, Big Rushcreek "rushes" through a break in the hill which it has made. The narrow passage would cause the water to run swifter at this place. Reaching the flat territory, just south of this "break," the water would spread in every direction. Little Rushcreek would consequently receive a considerable share of this back-water, with its accompanying silt. The water then subsiding very slowly would leave the detritus behind. In this way it is estimated that lower Rushcreek valley was filled to a height of sixty feet.

The Mastodon.

The fact that the remains of many Mastodons have been found in Ohio, leads us to the opinion that Perry county must have known about these immense mountains of flesh. After the Ice Age, a dense growth of vegetation sprang up. The Mastodon being herbivbrous would naturally seek for places where food was abundant. Northern Perry would be of especial value to him. The land was swampy; the vegetation was of quick growth, thus making it toothsome. It is in such places that the remains have been found.

We may be sure that one of his kind once browsed in Thorn township, near the Big Swamp. Parts of his skeleton have been found along Jonathan's Creek. Eleven of his teeth, weighing from ten to seventeen pounds each, adorn the private museums of their finders. A part of a rib, measuring about forty inches has been picked up in the alluvial plain of the Moxahala. As the stream changes its course, other parts of the frame of this ancient Perry county citizen may be unearthed.

Since the above was written, the author has learned that the tooth of one of these mammoth creatures was picked up in the neighborhood of Chapel Hill.

Birds of Perry County.

1. Black Throated Loon — Gavia arcticus.
2. American Merganser — Merganser Americanus.
3. Hooded Merganser — Lophodytes cucullatus.
4. Mallard — Anus boschas.
5. Black Duck — Anas obscura.

6. Gadwell — Chaulelasmus strepera.
7. Baldpate — Mareca americana.
8. Green-winged Teal — Nettion carolinensis.
9. Blue-winged Teal — Qurquedula discors.
10. Cinnamon Teal — Qurquedula cynoptera.
11. Shoveller — Spatula clypeata.
12. Pintail — Dafila acuta.
13. Wood Duck — Aix Sponsa.
14. Redhead — Aythya americana.
15. Canvas Back—Aythya vallisneria.
16. American Scaup Duck — Aythya marila.
17. Lesser Scaup Duck — Aythya affinis.
18. Ring-necked Duck — Aythya collaris.
19. American Golden-eye — Clangula americana.
20. Barrows' Golden-eye — Clangula islandica.
21. Buffle-head — Charitonetta albeola.
22. Ruddy Duck — Erasmatura jamaicensis.
23. Lesser Snow Goose — Chen hyperborea.
24. Greater Snow Goose — Chen hyperborea nivalis.
25. Blue Goose — Chen caerulescens.
26. American White-fronted Goose — Anser albifrons gambeli.
27. Canada Goose — Branta Canadensis.
28. Brant — Branta bernicla.
29. Sandhill Crane — Grus mexicana.
30. Virginia Rail — Rallus virginianus.
31. American woodcock — Philohela minor.
32. Wilson's Snipe — Gallinago delicata.
33. American Golden-plover — Charadrius dominicus.
34. Kildeer — Aegialitis vocifera.
35. Bob-white — Colinus virginianus.
36. Ruffled Grouse—Bonasa umbellus.

37. Wild Turkey — Meleagrisgall opavo fera.
38. Mourning Dove — Zenaidura macroura.
39. Turkey Vulture — Cathartes aura.
40. Marsh Hawk — Circus hudsonius.
41. Red-Tailed Hawk — Buteo borealis.
42. Broad-winged Hawk — Buteo platypterus.
43. Pigeon Hawk — Falco Columbarius.
44. American Sparrow Hawk — Falco sparverius.
45. American Barn Owl — Strix pratincola.
46. American Coot — Fulica americana.
48. Short-eared Owl — Asio accipitrinus.
49. Screech Owl — Megascops asio.
50. Great Horned Owl — Bubo virginianus.
51. Snowy Owl — Nyctea nyctea.
52. Black-billed Cuckoo — Coccyzus erythrophthalmus.
53. Belted Kingfisher — Ceryle alcyon.
54. Yellow-bellied Sapsucker — Sphyrapicus varius.
55. Red-headed Woodpecker — Melanerpes erythrocephalus.
56. Northern Flicker — Colaptus auratus luteus.
57. Whip-poor-will — Antrostomus vociferus.
58. Nighthawk — Chordeiles virginianus.
59. Chimney Swift — Chaetura pelagica.
60. Ruby-throated Hummingbird — Trochilus colubris.
61. Kingbird — Tyrannus tyrannus.
62. Crested Flycatcher — Myiarchus crinitus.
63. Blue Jay — Cyanocitta cristata.
64. American Crow — Corvus americanus.
65. Bobolink — Dolichonyx oryzivorus.
66. Cowbird — Molothrus ater.

67. Yellow-headed Blackbird — Xanthocephalus xanthocephalus.
68. Red-winged Blackbird —Agelaius phoeniceus.
69. Meadowlark — Sturnella magna.
70. Orchard Oriole — Icterus spurius.
71. Baltimore Oriole — Icterus galbula.
72. Rusty Blackbird — Scolecophagus carolinus.
73. Purple Finch — Carpodacus purpureus.
74. American Goldfinch — Astragilinus tristis.
75. Tree Sparrow — Spizella monticola.
76. Swamp Sparrow — Melospiza georgiana.
77. Cardinal — Cardinalis cardinalis,
78. Rose-breasted Grosbeak — Zamelodia ludoviciana.
79. Scarlet Tanager — Piranga erythromelas.
80. Purple Martin — Progne subis.
81. Barn Swallow — Hirundo erythrogaster.
82. Tree Swallow — Tachycineta bicolor.
83. Bank Swallow — Clivicola riparia.
84. Water Thrush — Seiurus noveboracensis.
85. Mockingbird — mimus polyglottos.
86. Catbird — Galeoscoptes carolinensis.
87. Brown Thrasher — Harporhynchus rufus.
88. House Wren — Troglodytes aedon.
89. Wood Thrush — Hylocichla mustelina.
90. American Robin — Merula migratoria.
91. Bluebird — Sialia sialis.
92. Ring-necked Pheasant—Phasianus torquatus.
93. English Sparrow — passer domesticus.
94. Red-bellied Woodpecker — Melanerpes Carolinus.
95. Chipping Sparrow — Spizella socialis.
96. Field Sparrow — Spizella pusilla.
97. Towhee — Pipilo erythrophthalmus.

98. Indigo Bunting — Cyanospiza cyanea.
99. Red-eyed Vireo — Vireo olivaceous.
100. Yellow-throated Vireo — Vireo flavirons.
101. Blue-headed Vireo — Vireo solitarius.
102. Yellow Warbler — Dendroica maculosa.
103. Bald Eagle — Haliaectus leucocephalus.
104. Downy Woodpecker — Dryobatespubescens medianus.
105. Bronzed Grackle — Quiscalus quiscula aeneus.
106. Great Blue Heron — Ardea caerula. Green Heron.
107. Whooping Crane — Grus americana.
108. Passenger Pigeon — Ectopistes migratorius.
109. Kentucky Warbler — Geothylpis formosa.
110. White-breasted Nuthatch — Sitta carolinensis.
111. Tufted Titmouse — Parus bicolor.
112. Wood Pewee — Contopus virens.
113. Phoebe — Sayornis phoebe.

Animals.

The virgin forests of Perry county afforded ample haunts for all animals characteristic of this latitude. The woods were full of them. The bear was unquestionably the undisputed monarch of the wilds, as he ambled over our hills and valleys. The panther was a close second in point of rule, as he crouched on the limb of a giant oak, ready to spring upon the timid deer when the latter bounded through the underbrush. Wildcats and catamounts were plentiful. The wolf made the night hideous with his cry. The smaller animals, such as the fox, squirrel, rabbit, raccoon and opossum, fairly swarmed. Wild turkeys made this their feeding ground. Prairie chickens nested and brooded in the tall grass. Pigeons in countless num-

bers roosted in the tree tops and scores of varieties of other birds twittered and sang and made gay the forest world. In the creeks whole "fleets" of ducks were convoyed by their leader, while in the dark underbrush lay the deadly rattlesnake ready to sound his warning, or the copperhead to strike his fangs into the intruder.

The Indian had not destroyed them all and long after the white man came they were far from being scarce.

Forests.

With but few exceptions the entire area of our county was covered with forests. The oak was the giant, found in every part of the county. It was then as now, the most plentiful of our trees. The oak was not a favorite among the settlers of the county, because, before the days of saw-mills, timber that could be split more easily was utilized. The tall, arrowy poplars or tulip trees, thus came to be the prime favorite for building purposes. There were "chestnut ridges" in every township. On the low lands, the ponderous button-wood or plane-tree changed his coat twice a year. The walnut selected his habitat in the rich soil of the valleys. The shell-bark hickory annually cast its fruitage on the ground. Grape vines threw their trellis work from bough to bough, and each year, paid their tribute to Mother Earth. Nestled in the coves of the hills were hundreds of sugars, through whose veins was coursing the saccharine fluid that had never as yet poured forth its fountain of sweetness. The buckeye grew along the creek banks in the southern townships. Cedars bastioned the rocky hill-sides of Madison where the Moxahala cut its way toward the sea.

The flora of the county was profuse. It is said that in the hills, west of Sugar Grove in Fairfield county are a greater number of plant species that can be found in any similar area in Ohio. Lying contiguous to that section, our county partakes of some of its abundance. Lily pads covered the Great Swamp, cranberries grew on its marshy banks, Jack-in-the-pulpits nodded beneath their canopies, bulrushes grew on the creek bottoms, while wild flowers bedecked the mossy ledges and sent out their "sweetness on the desert air." It was a dark, dense world, where only wild animals and wilder men could live. But through the uncounted ages, while empires and dynasties rose and fell, while men strutted about for their brief day on the stage of ancient civilization, the giants of our hills were making ready for the Pioneer's ax and the mould of the wood was gathering slowly for the plow of the Hero of the Forest, who, out of the experiences of the older times, should lay the foundations of a newer and stronger Commonwealth.

THE BIG SASSAFRAS.—What is said to be the largest sassafras tree in Ohio, grows in Section 13 Pike township, near the Dean schoolhouse on the Moxahala road. Its shape is more that of an oak or chestnut than a sassafras, which usually grows tall and crooked. This tree has a girth of over fourteen feet.

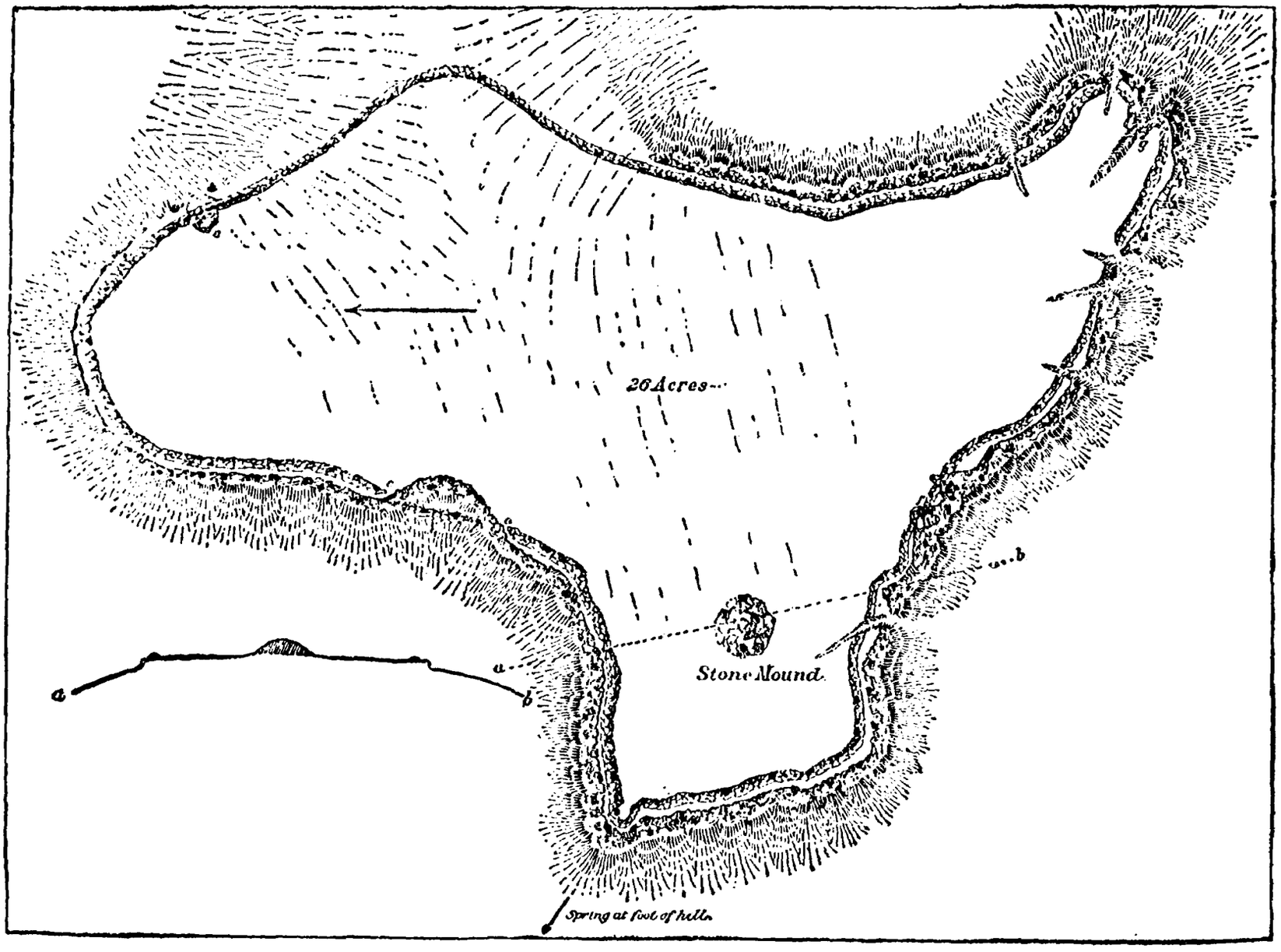
Pre-Historic Race.

"As o'er the verdant waste I guide my steed,
Among the high rank grass that sweeps his sides,
The hollow beating of his footsteps seems
A sacrilegious sound. I think of those
Upon whose rest he tramples. Are they here —

The dead of other days? And did the dust
Of those fair solitudes once stir with life
And burn with passion? Let the mighty mounds
That overlook the rivers, or that rise
In the dim forest crowded with old oaks,
Answer. A race, that has long since passed away,
Built them; a disciplined and populous race
Heaped with long toil, the earth, while yet the Greek
Was hewing the Pentelicus to forms
Of symmetry, and rearing on its rock
The glittering Parthenon. These ample fields
Nourished their harvests; here their herds were fed,
When haply by their stalls the bison lowed
And bowed his maned shoulder to the yoke.
All day the desert murmured with their toils,
Till twilight blushed and lovers walked and wooed
In a forgotten language, and old tunes,
From instruments of unremembered form,
Upon the soft winds a voice. The red man came —
The roaming hunter-tribes warlike and fierce,
And the mound builders vanished from the earth."

— *Bayard Taylor.*

"Who were the Mound Builders?" This in the minds of most people has never been satisfactorily answered except to the answerers themselves. There are many theories extant. A few are plausible; many are superlatively nonsensical. Most of the latter are hastily built deductions, based an fragmentary evidence. The remainder are evolved in the fertile and highly imaginative minds of theorists. The origin of the Pre-historic Race of America has been attributed to every nation known to ancient civilization. It has been asserted that they came from the Nile; that these transplanted Egyptians built the mounds in the western world, in rude copy of the pyramids in the land of the Lotus.



THE STONE FORT.
(Courtesy of Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society.)

Others maintain that they were the lost Children of the tribes of Jacob. Some say they were Phœnicians; others, Scythians; while still others are equally certain that they were of Welsh extraction. Voltaire had the evolutionary idea, that it isn't necessary to believe they came from anywhere; that they were native to the soil the same as the beaver or the bison.

It is not our intention to discuss any of these theories or attempt to answer the original question. It must be said, however, that the subject of archæology is being studied more systematically than ever and that men are analyzing the subject from a scientific standpoint, and that the "relic hunter" is not now being cited as authority.

It is not out of place, however, to say here, that it is being generally conceded that the mounds and earthworks left by these unknown people are not so old as was formerly believed; that the Mound Builder and Indian do not belong to different races; and that the Mound Builders were not such a highly civilized race as has been thought. We have been able to learn only a few of the things concerning these people. All else is conjecture. We know only, that somebody at some time built these strange works. We can only look at them and wonder.

These people lived in our county. They built their mounds and fortifications. We can but describe them as we find them, then the reader can draw his own conclusions. That will be satisfactory to him at least.

There are over a hundred mounds, fortifications, earthworks and village sites in Perry County. The most interesting and best known of these is the "Stone Fort" at Glenford. This fortification belongs to the class of "Hill-top Enclosures," and is the best example

of its kind in the state. Caleb Atwater came over from Circleville about 1840 and then published a glowing description of it in the first book ever written on Ohio Archæology. Archæologists from all over the land have visited here and the concensus of opinion is that it is one of the most wonderful of fortifications. This enclosure was evidently erected for defensive purposes. Its area is a fraction over 27 acres. It is made entirely of stone. The pieces are of various sizes. None are larger than what can be easily carried and many are much smaller. The present condition of the walls shows only a win-row of stones. Many have been hauled away. When originally built the wall must have averaged from seven to ten feet in height. The entire length of the rampart is 6,610 feet. Within the enclosure is a stone mound, 100 feet in diameter and 12 feet high.

No stones are found within the enclosure. They were evidently utilized in building the work.

Whoever it was that erected this wall, certainly "knew their business." They took advantage of the natural surroundings. The hill upon which it was built is something over 200 feet above the creek level. The sides of this hill are covered with the conglomerate that overlies the sub-carboniferous limestone. This same stone composes the cap-rock of the hill. Where its stratum appears, water has eroded deep embrasures, thus forming natural passage ways. The loose stones were heaped along the edges of the solid rock, so increasing the height. With the exception of the south-eastern corner, the hill has no connection with the surrounding hills. The top could only be reached by climbing the bluffs. At the point, or corner before mentioned, there is a narrow, depressed ridge, leading

to higher ground, beyond. On this higher ground is the Wilson Mound, 18 feet high and covering one acre of ground. From the Wilson Mound can be seen the earth enclosure to the north and the Roberts Mound, east of Glenford. The easiest approach to the fort would have been by the Wilson Mound. The builders, however, took the extra precaution to dig a circular moat and to build a wall to protect this point. The diameter of this moat-enclosure is about 150 feet. Good springs of water are easily reached from the fort. Characteristic flint and stone implements have been found in abundance. If this fort were built for defense there certainly were no bloody battles fought, or the cemetery would be present. At Fort Ancient in Warren County, are two burial places, — one within and one without the fort. None has ever been discovered at the Stone Fort.

The Wilson Mound, mentioned above, is one of the best in the county. It belongs to the "Platform" class of mounds. It has never been thoroughly explored. Several shafts were sunk into it and it was found that the mound was at least half stone. Many of the stones showed signs of fire. A considerable amount of ashes and red clay was found, through which were mingled scraps of bone and pieces of mica.

The Roberts Mound, east of Glenford, is the largest east of the Scioto River. This structure is 120 feet in diameter and 27 feet high. There are no trees upon it, but old settlers say that sixty-five years ago a very large white oak grew upon its crest. This mound is remarkable because a layer of large flat stones was found under the earth and lining the walls. This was for the purpose of holding the wall and preventing

wash. In this mound were found skeletons partly cremated.

Just north of Glenford on a hill about 100 feet in height, is a fortification and several mounds. South of the fortification is a circle enclosing a bird with wings outspread. This circle is 652 feet in circumference, 31 feet wide and 4 feet high. The Gateway, 23 feet wide, faces toward the north. The bird effigy from head to tip of tail is 48 feet; one wing is 122 feet while the other is 111 feet. The body is 20 feet wide. The total length from tip to tip is 253 feet. Excavations were made in the bird effigy and ashes were found.

The flint instruments found in the county were all made of Flint Ridge material. Nearly every knoll in the northern part of the county was a workshop. The Perry County mounds do not show the high degree of advancement that the pre-historic inhabitants of the Scioto region evinced. No copper and very little mica has ever been found in our mounds. Everything points to their belonging distinctively to the stone age. At New Lexington could be seen in the flint quarries, places where these former citizens of Perry County secured and shaped the raw material.

The presence of the Mound Builders in our county is shown by the following:

Thorn Township has 3 circles, 22 earth mounds, 1 village site, 1 mound group, 1 enclosure.

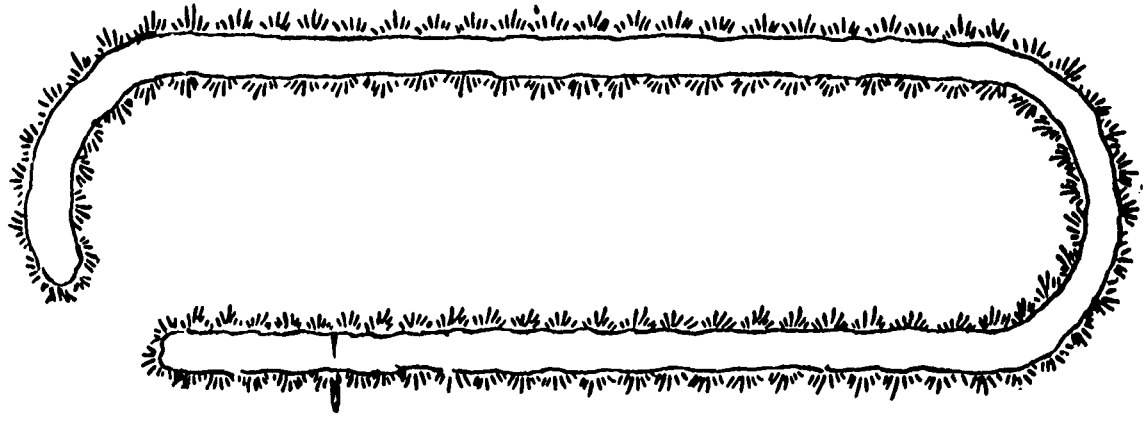
Hopewell, 10 mounds, 3 enclosures.

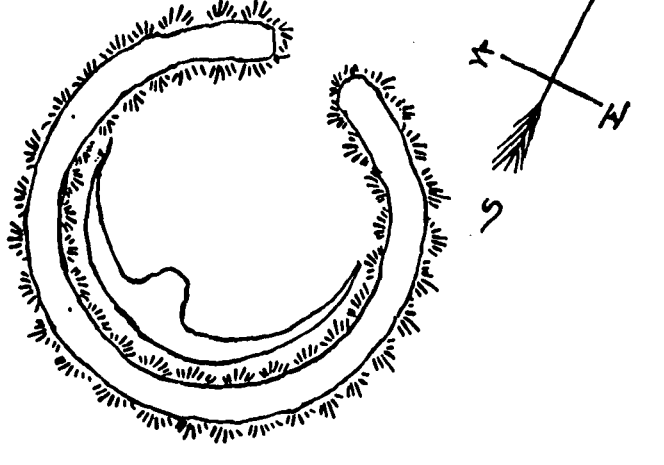
Madison, 3 earth mounds.

Reading, 15 earth mounds, 1 village site.

Clayton, 4 earth mounds.

Jackson, 2 earth mounds, 1 stone mound, 1 village site.





Sketch of earth ~~forts~~
one and one half miles
n.W. of Glenford Ohio

Pike, 3 earth mounds.
Saltlick, 1 earth mound.
Monroe, 1 earth mound, 1 stone mound.
Mondaycreek, 3 earth mounds, 1 village site.
Harrison, 5 earth mounds.

Reference has been made to the fact that the prehistoric race belonged to the Stone Age of civilization. The material from which they fashioned their implements came from various sources. The "Drift Region" was amply capable of furnishing all of the granite needed for their axes, celts and gouges. The only difference between a stone axe and a celt is that the axe has a groove for fastening a split stick for a handle, while the celt has no such groove. The latter was used with the hand alone, for stripping the skins from animals or dividing bones at the joints. They were often made from hematite which could be procured in southwestern Ohio or West Virginia. The pestle made from granite is a common find. It is often conical or bell-shaped, made to fit the hand. Its use is too manifest to enter into a description. Corn has been found in these mounds. We conclude, therefore, that one use of these implements was to crack that grain.

Small pieces of hematite, slate and quartz are often found, with grooves cut into their edges, or in the case of slate, a hole is perforated. These were probably used as sinkers, for the Mound Builders really fished. Bone fish hooks have been found in abundance, not in our county, particularly, but in the Scioto Valley.

One of the interesting productions of these people is the ceremonial stones made of slate. They are of various shapes but usually flat. They are, with but few exceptions, perforated. They are known by the dif-

ferent names of Gorgets and Banner Stones. Their purpose was evidently to be worn as amulets.

Their greatest skill was manifested in the manufacture of pipes. The variety of form and decoration was endless. They were made in effigy and symbolized something. The utilitarian idea was not only looked at but the art must be good as well. Possibly the smoking was better when the æsthetic side of their nature was appealed to. These pipes were made to represent human heads, human heads on the bodies of birds, the wild cat, the otter, the buzzard, the eagle, the toad, ground hog, coiled rattlesnake, elk head, etc.

The implements most commonly found in this county are the flint instruments. These consist of arrow-heads, knives, drills, etc.

Flint is the generic name for different forms of silicious matter, such as chalcedony, jasper, hornstone and chert. At Flint Ridge, beds of light and dark jasper are found. Chalcedony, with various tints of blue, red, brown, yellow, white and even green and purple, is plentiful.

The manner of the mining of this was crude but ingenious. The soil was removed to the surface of the flint. In this was put a large fire. When the stone became hot, water was thrown upon it, causing it to shatter. By means of the repetition of this process and the use of hammers, the workman obtained his raw material. Bone hammers with flexible handles, and prongs of deer were then used to chip off the edges. At this they were certainly adept, when we consider the immense number that were manufactured. It is said that a modern Apache Indian could complete an arrow in about six minutes.

The Children of the Forest.

It goes without saying that the forests of Perry County were at one time the hunting grounds of the Indian. The lack of navigable streams, possibly deterred it from making for them a permanent home. The valleys of the Muskingum, the Scioto, the Miami and the Maumee were the chief centers of Indian population. The tide of Indian warfare had at different times given this region into either the hands of the Algonquins or Iroquois. When the white man first penetrated the Ohio solitudes, he found the Shawnees on the banks of the Scioto, the Wyandots on the Sandusky and the Delawares on the Muskingum. At a little later date, we find Wyandots on the lower Muskingum and on the Hock-Hocking. It seems that a portion of the Sandusky Wyandots must have crept through between the Delawares and the Shawnees and made their abode partially in southeastern Ohio. By looking at a map it will be seen that Perry County was in their pathway. The result is that several of the most important "trails" with their tributaries passed through our county. It is certain that Perry County furnished excellent hunting-grounds. Our woods were heavily timbered, our valleys and rocky caverns furnished excellent retreats for game. Our streams were full of fish. There were wild turkeys on Turkey Run, wild pigeons at Pigeon Roost and bears on Bear Run. There were wild ducks at the Great Swamp, while the timid deer placidly slaked his thirst in our brooks or sought the "salt-licks" in the valleys. We can clearly see why the sombre colored native would long to linger in these "happy hunting-grounds making side excursions from the regular beaten "trail."

They were no doubt as successful in capturing that "big" fish with a *bone* hook as our modern Isaac Waltons are with the latest improved "tackle." They probably had as big stories to tell, too, when they reached home. As to shooting, our Nimrods with their Winchesters would be put to shame.

Buffalo "Trails" — The first road makers in our country were the buffaloes. Their immense bodies, together with their countless numbers served to beat a path through the forest. Their routes were along the hill-tops and the water divides. The Indian, true to Nature's instinct would doubtless have selected the same course. Whether it was because the road was partially made or for another reason, we do know, that the buffalo and the Indian "trails" are practically the same. There are reasons for this selection and it applies with equal force to both Indian and buffalo. The summits of the divides were the driest. The winds sweeping over them usually left them bare of snow in winter. The hills were not so heavily timbered with undergrowth, and they offered excellent outlooks for an enemy.

The Monongahela Trail — Perry county was traversed by an Indian "trail," however, before the Wyandots. The principal "trail" in the county was the Monongahela of the Shawnees. The Wyandots used it later in part. It connected the Shawnee towns on the Scioto with the Monongahela Valley. It was the war path, or "through" route between the Shawnee nation and the nearest settlement of whites, which was in south-eastern Pennsylvania. Many white captives were brought from Pennsylvania through Perry county, to the banks of the Scioto. This "trail" struck the Muskingum at Big Rock, followed that stream till

they came to Big Bottoms, near where the town of Stockport now is. At this place the whites built a block-house (1790). The inmates were one day surprised and twelve persons massacred. From this place the "trail" crossed the ridges till it struck Wolf's creek, which it followed to its source, which is at Porterville on the boundary between Perry and Morgan counties. Here it followed the "divide" between Jonathan and Sundaycreek and between Rushcreek and Mondaycreek throughout the county.

The road now known as the Marietta and Lancaster is in part located on the old Monongahela Trail. Later it was known as the Wyandot Trail. The Wyandots had a village at Marietta and one at Lancaster, under the shadow of Mt. Pleasant. When the state surveyed the old Lancaster and Ft. Harmar Road the one made by the Shawnees and Wyandots gave them the most direct route.

Shawnee Run Trail — From this main "trail" there were several subordinates or "loops" that would lead out and then gradually merge back again. Of course the object was to scour the country more completely. There was one of these tributaries that left the main over in Morgan county somewhere and reached our county in the neighborhood south of Corning, crossed Sundaycreek, went up through Monroe township following the stream known as Indian Creek west to its source, by way of Buckingham and Hemlock, passed through the low "gap" to Shawnee where they had a village. The stream at Shawnee is known as Shawnee Run and the town and stream stand as monuments to the redman in Perry county. It is plain why this route was selected. At McCuneville is the old "saltlick" where deer and buffalo were wont to

go. The Indian followed them for a two-fold purpose —to capture them and to get salt for himself. From McCuneville it crossed the ridge, past where the old Stone Church now stands, till they reached Salt Run in Mondaycreek Township. Here was another "salt-lick." Near the source of one of the tributaries of this creek, they had a camping-place among some rocks. The object no doubt was to be close to the "lick" that they might watch for game. At this camping-place may yet be seen their hominy-mill.

In a large rock is a hole shaped like an inverted cone. Here they cracked their corn by means of rock pestles. Many a time has the writer when a boy, left the horse standing in the corn row and gone down to this ancient "grist-mill" and in imagination, peopled the little valley with Indian hunters returning from the "lick" with deer slung across the shoulders and squaws sitting on that very rock, preparing corn for their meal of samp. After such flights it was pretty hard to get back again to the prosaic work of plowing corn. From here the trail went across the ridges to the headwaters of Little Mondaycreek, which was followed to a point below where Maxville now stands. Here are yet evidences of a camping place on the farm of D. Hardy. Crossing the next ridge we find another camp in what is known as Whiskey Hollow. Here they planted their corn and early settlers in Mondaycreek remembered when the Indians would come to plant and harvest their crop. From here the trace went over the ridge to one of the tributaries of Rush Creek and then for Lancaster or Tarhytown as the Indians called it.

Flint Ridge Trail — This trail left the main route in the neighborhood of Porterville and struck for

Flint Ridge in Licking county. It is doubtful if this one touched Perry county. But it was very close to the Muskingum line. It passed through Roseville in Melick's Grove. It may have gone through a part of Madison township for it followed Jonathan's Creek. At Flint Ridge it joined another trail that led from the upper Muskingun to the Scioto. Again we can see why this route was selected. Flint Ridge was the flint quarry for all of the Indians between the Alleghenies and the Mississippi, with but a few unimportant exceptions. Evidences can be seen of their labor on every hand. The flint of this place must have been of superior quality for arrow-making, for specimens of Flint-Ridge arrows have been found as far south as Tennessee. The flint forms the cap-rock of a hill for a distance of ten miles and almost its entire length is scarred with the trenches and pits left by the ancient diggers.

Scioto-Beaver Trail — Another "trail" passed through Perry county. It was the Scioto-Beaver, in the northern part, just south of Buckeye Lake. No doubt Christopher Gist on his first trip through Ohio went over this trail. The townships of Thorn and Hopewell were the scenes of considerable activity among the "Children of the Forest." Stone implements, arrow-heads and amulets have been found in great numbers.

Moxahala Trail — This trail crossed the Muskingum at Zanesville and made its way through the county, by Sego, Somerset and Rushville to Lancaster. Zane's Trace approximately followed this pathway. It was however not well defined. The Indian hunter leaving the established beat would naturally take the high ridge between Jonathan and Rushcreek. It must

be regarded as a loop from the main Scioto-Beaver Trail. Jonathan's Creek or better the Moxahala was favorite grounds for the Indian hunter. The fact that it ploughs its way through limestone and offers frequent fording places, may be one reason for making it the crossing of the numerous trails.

The Indian name "Moxahala" means "Elk's Horn." Look at your map and see why they called it by that name. We can also see why the Jonathan of Judge Spencer's "Legend of the Moxahala" built his rude cave on this creek. The intersection of the trails afforded him excellent opportunity to wreak his vengeance for the murder of wife and little ones. The story as told by Mr. Spencer is this: A man living with his family on Otsego Lake in the east, was attacked by the Indians. His wife and children were massacred, his house burned and he himself severely wounded. After recovering from his wounds, he set out for the west with the fire of revenge burning fiercely in his bosom. He vowed to kill every Indian he could. On the Moxahala in Madison township he built his hut among the limestones ledges and here with only his faithful dog he watched for the red man from his hiding place. He was discovered and his tragic death is beautifully told by Mr. Spencer in the

"THE LAST CONFLICT."

The sun had set; the crescent moon
With halo wan had followed soon;
And Moxahala shadowed o'er
By Buckeye, beech and sycamore,
Flow'd gurgling 'neath the gloom of night;
And 'tween the leaves and rippled light,
Look'd, trembling, here and there a gleam
Of starlight on the dimpling stream.

With piercing glance and noiseless tread,
Quick from his hut the hunter fled,
(While Don, as stealthful, keeping nigh
Glared fiercely round with savage eye),
For having crossed the woody vale,
He came upon an Indian trail,
And all his deadly peril felt;
Well did he know the place he dwelt
Was sought by Indians far and near —
To wreak revenge — for many a year.

The Shawnee chief had tracked the bear,
At last, e'en to his hidden lair.
And, stealing from the bosky glen
With half a hundred ruthless men,
Before 'twas his the foe to take,
He mentally burned him at the stake
For many a murdered warrior's sake.
The red men, feeling sure the prey
Was in his fastness brought to bay,
Closed round the hut on every side;
And some the fiery brand applied,
While others, yelling, turn'd to bind
The dreadful foe they sought to find,
And rush'd within with tiger-bound —
But, lo! no captive there they found.

Hark! ringing on the midnight breeze
Afar 'neath labyrinthian trees,
A rifle shrieks with sulphurous breath
Sending its message dire with death —
The Shawnee chief with dying whoop
Falls, quivering, midst the motly group.
Ha! now amazement dumb appals —
A sharp report,—another falls —
O pale-face Chief, away! away!
Loud, fierce, resounds the deep-voiced bay
Of ghoulish forms, a horrid pack,
That, howling, bound upon your track
With bow and spear, and gun and knife,
And tomahawk to take your life!

Away — away — go, seek the cave
Where oft before, your life to save,
With mystery deep, you did elude
The hordes that at your back pursued.
Ah, hark! They come with sounding tread
And whoops that echo wild and dread!

Dewy, and fragrant breath'd and pale,
Came morn, with wakening voice of bird
And bee, and cool leaf-stirring gale,
And squirrel's chirp, mid branches heard.
'Twas on a hillside's bluffy edge,
Where rocks stuck out with mossy ledge,
Where wavy-scalloped ferns between
The fissured rocks grew rich and green.
And delicate flowers to us unknown
Save — hid from man — in forests lone,
Bloom'd 'neath the trees that, arching high,
Shut out the azure summer sky.

Where ivy wild and grapevines clung
To drooping shrubs that overhung
The lichen'd rocks and shady ground,
Beneath the ledge a passage wound,
That, to a cavern dark and small,
Led through a jagged, narrow hall.
There Jonathan the night before
Escaped the Indians in his flight;
He seem'd to vanish — be no more!
And they — with awe and sore affright
And superstitious fancy fraught
Deem'd 'twas a demon they had fought,
And hied them homeward full of thought.

But Jonathan lay cold and dead,
The cavern-floor his rocky bed:
And on his bosom clotted o'er
With oozy drops of clottish gore,
A ball had left its circle red
And in his back an arrow-head,
With shaft prortuding, broke in two,

Had proved its fatal guidance true.
Yes, Jonathan, the pale-face Chief,
Had found at last that sweet relief —
Nepenthe for each earthly grief.
And e'en o'er him *one* mourner kept
His vigil — yea, and, haply, wept;
For think not man alone can know
The bliss of love, the pang of woe:—
With paws upon his master's breast
And plaintive howl of deep unrest,
His lonely dog, though all unheard,
Implored a look, a loving word,
And lick'd his master's cheek and hand,
And seemed to vaguely understand
His soul was in a happier land."

The White Man's Foot — By the Treaty of Greenville in 1795 the Indians gave up their claim to the land that is now in Perry county and after the year 1800 but few were seen within our boundaries. They were then usually straggling parties who returned to their ancient hunting-grounds as if loath to leave. But the "white man's foot" had come and the days of the "children of the forest" were numbered.

"I beheld, too, in that vision
All the secrets of the future,
Of the distant days that shall be.
I beheld the westward marches
Of the unknown crowded nations.
All the land was full of people,
Restless, struggling, toiling, striving,
Speaking many tongues, yet feeling,
But one heart-beat in their bosoms.
In the woodlands rang their axes,
Smoked their towns in all their valleys,
Over all the lakes and rivers
Rushed their great canoes of thunder.
Then a darker, drearier vision
Passed before me, vague and cloud-like;

I beheld our nations scattered,
All forgetful of my counsels,
Weakened, warring with each other;
Saw the remnants of our people
Sweeping westward, wild and woeful,
Like the cloud-rack of a tempest,
Like the withered leaves of autumn."

The Last of his Race — It seems that the very last Indian seen in our county was killed by the white settlers, in the neighborhood of New Lexington, after that village had been laid out. He, it appears, lingered about the place for some time, and when he left was followed by the civilized (?) white man, to the vicinity of Brier Ridge, at the T. & O. C. Tunnel, where he was shot. It might be well at this juncture to read Miss Francis' "Lone Indian" which we used to read at school out of the McGuffey Sixth Reader.

Treaty of Fort Stanwix — On October 27, 1784, a treaty was concluded, at Fort Stanwix, New York, with the sachems and the warriors of the Mohawks, Onondagas, Senecas, Cayugas, Oneidas, and the Tuscarawas. The Six Nations here ceded to the Colonial government all their claims to land in Ohio. General Lafayette was present at this treaty.

Under the Banner of St. George.

England claimed the whole of North America. She is never modest about her claims. She based her claim on the fact that John Cabot first discovered the continent. England did very little in the way of exploration. That she thought herself the sole possessor of the New World is evidenced from the fact that the grants given to the colonies, especially Virginia, and Connecticut extended from "sea to sea." And in the case of Virginia from the wording of the charter it ex-

tended to the North Pole. It reached for two hundred miles "north and south of Point Comfort, up into the land, throughout, from the sea to the sea, west and northwest." Connecticut was given a strip, the width of the state from "sea to sea." As has been stated France, too, claimed the same land. The First Ohio Land Company in 1748 might be said to be the immediate cause of the French and Indian War, which was possibly one of the best things that ever happened the colonies. It not only freed them from subsequent influence of French institutions but it was the school where they learned how to write the Declaration of Independence. The battle of Quebec and the Treaty of 1763 made Perry county a part of England's Royal domain and the banner of St. George, figuratively speaking, floated over the hills and valleys in Reading, Pike and Mondaycreek.

Under the Lilies of France.

Did it ever occur to you that at one time the Flag of France waved over Perry County? There may never have been really a flag of that nation planted on our hill-tops, but the Lilies of France kept watch over our silent forests from where they were planted on the steeple of some mission house or over the door of a French trading station. The claim of France to this territory was based upon the fact of her explorations. While neither England nor her colonies had ever given their consent to France utilizing the rivers and trade of the vast region yet France was in actual possession of it. As "possession is nine points of the law" we must consider that at one time if there had been white people here they would have really been subjects of the French king.

France had done four things that to her mind gave her an undisputed title to the region. The first was the sending of the Jesuit missionaries who wandered through the unbroken forests, dressed in their simple garb, exploring the rivers, and building mission chapels, from whose roofs went out to the natives

"The sound of the church-going bell,
The valleys and rocks never heard,
Never sighed at the sound of a knell,
Nor smiled when a Sabbath appeared."

The second was the discoveries of LaSalle. Robert LaSalle, an ambitious young Frenchman, determined to find out something about the interior of the American continent. In the year 1669 with a party of French he sailed over the waters of Lake Erie and crossing the portage of one of the three Ohio rivers that find their sources near the head waters of the streams that flow into the Lake, he descended either the Muskingum, the Scioto or the Miami and reaching the Ohio was the first white man to sail over the bosom of the Oyo, the Beautiful River. That the French based their right of ownership on the explorations of LaSalle is evidenced from the answer of the haughty commandant at Quebec to the demand carried by Washington in 1753. "We claim the country on the Ohio by virtue of the discoveries of LaSalle, and will not give it to the English. Our orders are to make prisoners of every Englishman found trading in the Ohio Valley."

Another reason for their claim was the reiteration of their title of possession. Eighty years after the voyage of LaSalle and only thirty years before the Second Mayflower landed on the banks of the Muskingum there floated down the Ohio a gorgeously ar-

rayed fleet of boats. From the bow of one floating to the breeze was the flag of France. The founding of the Ohio Land Company the preceding year was no doubt the occasion for sending out one Louis Celoron, who crossing from Canada, embarked upon the Allegheny. Arrayed in his "pomp and circumstance," his companions clad in lace coats and doublets, he proceeded in solemn ceremony and much ostentation, as only a Frenchman can, to bury certain leaden plates, that would forever set at rest the real ownership of the region drained by the Ohio and her tributaries. The plate testified that in the year 1749 it was buried as a monument of the renewal of possession. "His men were drawn up in order. Louis the XV was proclaimed lord of all that region. The arms of France were stamped to a sheet of tin nailed to a tree; the plate of lead was buried at the foot, and the notary of the expedition drew up a formal act of the whole proceeding." This ceremony was gone through with at Wheeling, the source of the Allegheny, the mouth of the Muskingum, French Creek, the Kanawha, and the Great Miami. The plates at the Muskingum and the Kanawha were afterward found — the memorials of France's dream of an Empire in the New World.

The last reason for their claim was the fact that France had actual possession of the territory. A chain of forts extended from Montreal to New Orleans. Their trading stations extended along that entire route. They had spied out the land and foresaw its possibilities in the way of trade. They never expected to colonize it. This fact alone made the Indian a firm ally.

The stories of fertile valleys, of navigable streams, and interminable forests had reached the practical ear

of the Anglo-Saxon colonists, who saw utility in quite a different light. The French could not believe that their efforts in exploration would be of such little use to them and redound only to the good of the English. They made every effort to keep it a part of their royal possessions. The defeat of Braddock gave them temporary hope for its retention, but the fall of Quebec shattered their hopes and the Lilies of France ceased to wave over the hills of Ohio.

In the Province of Quebec.

The colonies that had land in the West had almost as much trouble in keeping off the encroachments of Great Britain as they had of France. It was but natural that they should think that the French and Indian war was for the purpose of quieting the claims of the colonies over against France. In this, however, they were mistaken. England does not do things that way. They forbade the colonies to make settlements on these lands. Virginia and Pennsylvania were not inclined to obey. Parliament, therefore, to stop the encroachments, passed what is known as the Quebec Act. This act made all the land in what is now known as the Northwest Territory a part of the territory of Quebec. Thus Perry County was a second time a part of Canada, ruled by a Governor General. The colonists did not like it very well and Virginia paid but little attention to it and never in her own mind thought that it ever belonged to anybody but herself. England's object in this was to keep down the growing power of the colonies, and by having this vast region a part of Canada, they hoped to maintain the Indians' allegiance, which they did to a certain extent. This action of

George the Third was considered of such importance that in the Declaration of Independence it was made one of the grievances.

Boutetorst County.

Had your great-great-grandfather left Virginia in 1770 and settled where Glenford now stands, his friends at home would have said that he had gone to live on the Moxahala in Boutetorst County. Virginia would not abide by the Quebec Act. The part she had taken in the French and Indian war she thought ought at least prevent her from losing her land that she obtained by charter. In 1769 her Legislature passed an "Act," placing the territory north of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi under her jurisdiction, as Boutetorst County. The next year George Washington floated down the Ohio to the mouth of the Great Kanawha to select 200,000 acres of land for his soldiers, or their widows, who had served with him in the French and Indian war. This is as near as he ever came to our county. It might be interesting to know that the Island of Blennerhasset, famous in history and story, was a part of this tract. While Virginia had, no doubt, the better claim to this territory, yet under this "Act" her jurisdiction was only nominal, for Great Britain still claimed it a part of the Province of Quebec. It was not until 1778 that she assumed complete control.

The County of Illinois in the State of Virginia.

As far as Land Grants were concerned, the land that is now Perry County belonged to Virginia. The old "sea to sea" grants to Virginia certainly included our county. That was why the authorities of Virginia took such an interest in keeping the French out of the

region north of the Ohio; why the Ohio Land Company was formed; why Christopher Gist was sent out with the "Compass and Pen;" why Washington was sent on his first public mission, and why Virginia troops composed a part of the ill-fated army of General Braddock. It has been seen that considerable difficulty was experienced as to who should have jurisdiction over the territory northwest of the Ohio. During the Revolutionary War, the land by the Quebec Act was a part of Canada. The forts were in the hands of the British. They incited the Indians against the colonists. George Rogers Clark, a Kentuckian, was sent with an army that captured the forts, drove the British beyond the Lakes, quieted the Indians and extended the control of the Commonwealth of Virginia, and Perry County with the rest of the territory northwest of the Ohio again became a part of the "Old Dominion" under the name of the County of Illinois. This was in October, 1778. Patrick Henry was Governor of Virginia and John Todd was made Lieutenant Governor of the County of Illinois.

First White Man in Perry County.

In 1748 a company was formed in Virginia, entitled The Ohio Land Company. The object was to survey the lands and establish English Colonies beyond the Alleghenies. They sent an agent to explore the region. This agent we will recognize as no other than the friend and companion of Washington, when he carried the message from Governor Dinwiddie to the French commander in 1753-4. Christopher Gist traveled through leagues of almost unbroken forest, crossed the Muskingum and Scioto rivers, and was kindly received by the Shawnee Indians, who had a village on

the latter stream about seven miles south of Circleville, where the hamlet of Westfall now is. The name of their town was Chillicothe. Christopher Gist encamped one night on the shore of "Big Swamp," which we now recognize as Buckeye Lake. No doubt he was the first white man within the limits of Perry County. Gist started from the forks of the Muskingum, where Coshocton now stands, on January 15, 1751. By drawing a straight line from Coshocton to Westfall, it will be seen that it touches Buckeye Lake, where the village of Thornport now stands.

Land Surveys.

On May the twentieth, 1785, the Continental Congress passed what is known as the "Land Ordinance of 1785." It provided for the survey of lands in the territory northwest of the river, Ohio. The surveys were made under the direction of the Geographer of the United States. The lands were to be surveyed into townships six miles square, bounded by east and west and north and south lines, crossing each other at right angles. The ranges of townships were to be numbered 1, 2, 3, etc. from the Pennsylvania line westward, and the townships in the ranges 1, 2, 3, etc. from the Ohio river northward. Furthermore, the townships should be cut up into lots one mile square, each numbered from one to thirty-six, beginning in the south east corner and running north to sixth; then beginning the next range with seven and running to twelve, etc. The lines were to be suitably marked by blazed trees and notches cut into their trunks. In many of the woods of Perry county can yet be seen the marks of the original surveyors.

The first " Seven Ranges " were surveyed as above, but the remaining fifteen are different in the numbering of the sections. Our section numbers begin in the north-east corner and run west to six; begin in the next row of sections and run east to twelve, etc.

The surveying began in 1786. The Ranges only extend to the Scioto River, for west of that stream Virginia had retained the land for her Revolutionary soldiers and it was never surveyed. The land in Perry county was not ordered platted till May 18, 1796. In 1799 General Rufus Putnam was made surveyor-general and the work began at once. The land of the Ohio Company had been surveyed before. None of our county was in this Company's purchase. But their tract did extend to the southern boundary of Perry and joined the townships of Coal and Monroe.

In the first surveys, the variation of the needle, which at that time was about two degrees east, was seldom corrected. The result was that the north and south lines would deviate to the west in going southward. This would cause a section to be larger than its northern neighbor. By the time the survey reached Perry county, it was necessary to frequently correct by starting from new bases, that the sections might be kept something near the required size. The line between Hopewell and Reading, and Madison and Clayton was such a correction line as can be seen on the map. There is similar correction between Clayton and Pike and between Harrison and Bearfield. It is the most noticeable, however, between Jackson and Mondaycreek. The first five rows of sections in Mondaycreek are each exactly a mile square, but the western row contains over seven hundred acres in each section. This irregularity in the lines was corrected by

a "correctional meridian" running north from the Ohio river, to the northern boundary of Perry county. The line on the west of Thorn township is this meridian. But our county got none of its benefits. In Vinton county the correction amounted to a mile in many places.

The northern boundary of Perry county was the northern limit of Congress Land. Licking county belongs to the Military Bounty Lands, which was set aside for Revolutionary soldiers. This Congress Land was at once set up for sale. The most of it sold for $1.25 per acre in half or quarter sections. The Land Offices for the sale of land in this county were located at Zanesville and Chillicothe. The line separating Madison, Clayton, Pike, Saltlick and Coal from Hopewell, Reading, Jackson, and Mondaycreek divided the two Land Districts.

The Ordinance of 1785 further provided that, "There shall be reserved for the United States out of every township the four lots, being numbered 8, 11, 26, 29 for future sale. There shall be reserved the lot No. 16 of every township, for the maintenance of public schools within the said township; also one-third part of all gold, silver, lead and copper mines, to be sold, or otherwise disposed of as Congress shall hereafter direct." In Perry county none of these reservations were made, with the exception of Section 16. In the Ohio Company's Purchase, Section 29 was kept for the support of a minister, and was known as Ministerial Lands.

The Scioto Company Land Scheme.

When Dr. Manasseh Cutler was negotiating with Congress for the land now known as The Ohio Company's Purchase, Col. William Duer of New York, presented a land scheme to be worked in connection with it for purposes of speculation. Col. Duer was a man of influence and Dr. Cutler needed him to help secure the passage of his Ordinance. So it was that under the cover of the petition that the Ohio Company presented for the absolute purchase of 1,500,000 acres, between the 7th and 17th ranges of townships, there was also the option for the right of purchase, or pre-emption, on over 3,000,000 acres of land lying between the Scioto and Ohio Rivers, to the west and north of the Ohio Company's Tract. This would include all of Perry County. Not many persons living in the county perhaps know that the land upon which they are now living, was once included in a great land scheme, in which the hard earned francs of many French people, were lost in the very first financial whirlpool, that made itself felt within the confines of Wall Street. The Scioto Company was formed and had its headquarters in Paris. Joel Barlow, author of the Columbiad, and later Minister of this country to France was sent to Paris by Col. Duer to prosecute the sale of land. He had with him a description of the country from Dr. Cutler and a map bearing the indorsement of the United States Geographer.

Paris and France were ripe for anything. The Revolution and the fall of the Bastile had turned the country topsy-turvey. The French people naturally

erratic, imbued with their new ideas of liberty and equal rights, grasped at any and every Quixotic project.

Barlow, assisted by an Englishman, named Playfair, who is described as a man with a "good imagination," succeeded, by a glowing description, and many other embellishments, in setting Paris aglow with the craze. They told how delightful the climate was; how winters were unknown; how there were trees from which sugar yielded itself spontaneously; and how another tree yielded ready-made candles. They said that venison was in abundance. And they told the truth when they stated that there were neither lions nor tigers to molest them.

The French seemed to have had quite as "good imagination" as the Englishman, Playfair. They pictured the new land on the banks of the River, Beautiful, and the Scioto, as a veritable "milk and honey" region. Nothing else was talked of in either social or political circles. A man named Brissot came to this country, and wrote a series of letters in such a manner as to complete the popular delusion. He corroborated the previous statements of Barlow and Playfair. The people became wild with excitement. Buyers were numerous. The thrifty middle class were especially importunate. Many disposed of their entire property that they might invest in the Promised Land.

But the Scioto Company could not give a perfect title. They themselves had nothing but an option. Barlow as agent expected from the sale of lands they would be able to make the title good. The "imaginative" Playfair, belying his name, had the money. Barlow was himself duped. The result was that Col. Duer and the Scioto Company failed and their land

reverted to the government. The only thing that the Scioto Company did, was the settling of Gallipolis, with French immigrants in 1790. In 1795 the United States Government gave 25,000 acres of land in the south-eastern part of Scioto county for such persons that had lost their property at Gallipolis by insecure title. This is known in Ohio history as "The French Grant."

Zane's Trace.

When Ohio was settled, the only highways were the streams and the Indian trails. After the Revolutionary War the rich Ohio valleys became the goal of immigrants. It was likewise the Paradise of the red men, who contested every acre of the soil. General St. Clair having met defeat at their hands, reported that the greatest hindrance to military operations was the absence of roads, that their presence would be an incentive to immigration, that it would hasten the settlement of the country and be the best means of quieting the Indians.

Congress at once acted upon the suggestion. The President was authorized to contract with a responsible party, for the opening of a road from Wheeling on the Ohio, to Limestone, Kentucky, on the Ohio. This road would pass through the best agricultural land that was then open for settlement in the Northwest. Virginians were flocking to the Military Lands, west of the Scioto, to locate their claims. The valleys of the upper Hocking and Muskingum were ideal places for the settler's clearing and cabin.

The work of laying out this road was entrusted to Colonel Ebenezer Zane of Wheeling. Colonel Zane was a man of considerable force of character and played no small part in the settlement of the North-

west. He was an ideal frontiersman. He was thoroughly acquainted with the western wilds from the Potomac to the Ohio. His brothers were men like unto him and assisted him greatly in his undertakings. President Washington could have found no better man. As early as 1769 he came to the present site of Wheeling, recognizing at once its important geographical position. The next year he brought his family. Lord Dunmore, then Governor of Virginia, had the greatest confidence in Colonel Zane, and made him disbursing agent at Wheeling. A fort was erected and named Fort Finncastle in honor of the titled Governor of the "Old Dominion." Zane was familiar with the events that led to Dunmore's War, his sympathy being with Logan, Chief of the Mingoes, but he took an active part in putting down that war.

When the Revolutionary War clouds hung heavy over the land, true patriot that he was, he did everything in his power for the establishment of the new nation. While he was never in the Continental army, yet he served his country in a no less eminent degree. Living as he did on the very edge of the frontier, he saw that it was as important, that the territory Northwest of the Ohio should be held by the colonies as it was to obtain their independence. For the latter without the former would have crippled them and there would have been no room for growth. The struggling nation had no army to protect their frontier. It was left for the most part to such men as Ebenezer Zane, who voluntarily took it upon themselves to protect their homes from the ravages of the red-men, incited by British cupidity and revenge.

The very last battle of the Revolution was fought at Wheeling. The name Fort Finncastle had been

changed to Fort Henry in honor of Patrick Henry the first governor of the Commonwealth. Here on the eleventh of September, 1782, the Indians and British made an attack. Colonel Zane's house stood about fifty yards from the fort. The people took refuge in the fort but Zane and his family remained in their house. It was at this battle that Elizabeth Zane, a sister, performed her heroic act. The defenders of the fort suddenly discovered that the powder was exhausted. There was a sufficient amount in Colonel Zane's house, but how to get it was the question. At this juncture, the girl volunteered to go, saying that her death would not mean so much as a man's. The gates were opened. The Indians saw her hurrying across the open space, but their chivalry forbade them firing on a "squaw." Hastily filling a tablecloth, which she tied about her, she returned to the fort. She had almost reached it, when her purpose dawned upon the Indians and amid a shower of bullets, she passed through the gates. The fort was saved.

During these years, Col. Zane had come into possession of considerable property. He owned the land where Wheeling now is, Wheeling Island in the Ohio river, the present site of Bridgeport and Martins Ferry and a tract extending a considerable distance up Wheeling Creek on the Ohio side.

Jonathan Zane, a brother, was a scout. In 1774 he guided an expedition against the Indians on the upper Muskingum. He served in like capacity on the ill-fated expedition of Governor St. Clair. It is said that if St. Clair had taken his advice, the result of the expedition might have been somewhat different. It is but natural, therefore, that when Ebenezer Zane contracted to cut the road through Ohio, that he should

have left it to his brother who was better acquainted with wilderness ways. Jonathan Zane was assisted in the work by John McIntire who had married his sister. For this work Col. Zane was to receive a tract of land, one mile square for every navigable stream he should cross, provided he should maintain a ferry. The work was begun early in 1797. The road was nothing more than a blazed bridle path, with some of the undergrowth and fallen timber removed. This "trace" left Wheeling, followed Wheeling Creek on the Ohio side, to its source, and climbed to the high ridges of Belmont county. Following this divide into Guernsey county, it passed through Cambridge, and then headed for the falls of the Muskingum at Zanesville. This was the first navigable stream. Zane gave the tract of land here to his brother, Jonathan and his brother-in-law, McIntire. This was to recompense them for their services in opening the road. They in turn leased it to William McCullough and Henry Crook for five years. These men kept the ferry and thus became the first settlers of Zanesville. John McIntire is really the founder of Zanesville. He died in 1815 and is buried beneath the shadows of the McIntire Children's Home, which he founded. This was established as a school for poor children of Zanesville. But upon the organization of the free school system, it was changed to an asylum for unfortunate children, who here find a home and an education. This home derives its revenue from the McIntire estate, which originally was the mile square given to Zane by the United States Government.

This trace struck Perry county as indicated on the map. There is considerable conjecture as to where it really did pass through the county. The writer has

been for three years gathering data on this first "highway" and he has found in Perry county more uncertainty about the actual route, than in any same distance between Wheeling and Maysville. By many it is supposed to be the same as the Maysville pike. Others confuse it with the Old State Road surveyed in 1809. And still others think that the old Drove Road was the original Zane Trace. From such a diversity of opinion it is diffcult to ascertain the exact truth. The route as shown on the map does not pretend to be infallibly true, but as far as can be learned, it is approximately correct. The prevailing idea that Fink's tavern, the nucleus of Somerset, was on Zane's Trace, is hardly correct. And yet, the most of the travel may have gone by way of Somerset. The men who blazed the trail were not particular in hunting the best ground, although they usually aimed to follow the ridges. The last statement would justify the conclusion that Somerset was on the "Trace." But on the other hand the streams served as their guides. No white man had ever traveled the route before. They knew the general directions only. There is no doubt that the Somerset route would have been the better one, and travelers soon found it out. It is the opinion of the writer that the Zane men were trying to find the headwaters of another stream, flowing south, after they left Jonathan's Creek. They passed through the neighborhood of what is now known as Dead Man's School. Striking a branch of Rushcreek in southwestern Hopewell, they might have continued along it but for the fact that there is considerable swampy land in that section. This would cause them to change their course and take to the hills. This trace passed over Rushcreek at the Rushvilles and

following a southwest course, crossed the Hocking at Lancaster. Here Zane established another section of land. The little creek winding up through the alluvial meadows of Fairfield county was considered navigable for "small boats." The town of Lancaster was laid out in 1800, by John and Noah Zane, sons of Col. Zane. From here the Trace continued toward Chillicothe by passing near the present village of Amanda and through Tarlton and the Pickaway Plains, crossing the Scioto at Chillicothe. Here they were obliged to locate their land on the west side of the river. Zane sold it to Humphrey Fullerton. Caleb Atwater says in his history of Ohio (1838) that Fullerton's widow yet owned it. From Chillicothe, the road ran southwest, crossing Paint Creek near the junction of the North Fork and the Yocatangee, followed the latter stream a distance and crossed Black Run, where it intersectd Todd's Trace, which it followed to Maysville by way of Manchester. In 1799 a post office was established at Chillicothe. Mail was brought over the Trace once a week. Gen. Sanderson of Lancaster was post-boy between Chillicothe and Lancaster.

Zane's trace became the great highway of emigration. Droves of pack horses were driven across it. Many of the settlers of south central Ohio found their way through the primeval forest by means of this blazed path. The first settler of Pickaway county, Caleb Evans, came through from Kentucky on Zane's Trail. The first settlement in Highland county was about half a mile north of Sinking Springs, on Zane's or rather Todd's Trace. Rude taverns were erected for the accomodation of the guests. At Lancaster there was one and at Zanesville, McIntire's tavern became famous for having once entertained Louis Philippe.

In 1798, a Mr. Graham located upon the site of Cambridge, Guernsey county. His was the only dwelling between Zanesville and Wheeling. Along this road the itinerant preacher came with saddle bags and "pious mien." By degrees the road was widened in part and in many places it was changed altogether, until it is almost lost. The Wheeling and Maysville pike only follows the Trace approximately. There are variations of three miles and over. The Trace followed the high ridges mostly and in many places went down precipitous bluffs. The pike goes around the hills. Zane's road may well be said to be the initial step in the policy of "internal improvements." It served its purpose well and had much to do with the developement of the central west. Along it sprang up the settlers' cabin and the little clearings testified that the "white man's foot" had come. It opened up the most fertile portion, that was then accessible in Ohio. It was the connecting link between the east and the settlements made in the southwest.

Ebenezer Zane certainly deserves the credit of being one of the Founders of the Northwest. He died in 1812 and his body lies on Ohio soil. In the village of Martins Ferry, Belmont county, is the Zane burying ground surrounded by a brick wall. In this neglected inclosure, situated on a terrace overlooking the Ohio, as it begins to bend around the state, is a slab upon which are these words:

IN MEMORY OF EBENEZER ZANE
who died 19th November, 1812, in the
66th year of his age.
He was the first permanent inhabitant of this
part of the Western World,
having first begun to reside here in the year 1769.
He died as he lived, an honest man.

The Refugee Tract.

During the Revolutionary War many of the people living in Canada and other British Provinces, sympathized with the American patriots in their efforts to throw off the British yoke. For this "crime" of sympathy their presence became obnoxious to such of their neighbors as swore by the "divine right of kings." Things became so intolerable that they were obliged to abandon their homes and take refuge among their friends in the colonies. Their lands were confiscated. They were thus rendered homeless. Many of them entered the patriot army.

When the war clouds had blown away and the independence of the colonies was assured, it was no more than a matter of justice, that some means be inaugurated for the reimbursement of these faithful friends.

As early as April 23, 1783, and again on April 13, 1785, Congress passed resolutions, that as soon as they consistently could, ample grants of land would be made to remunerate the Refugees for their sacrifices in the cause of the colonies.

Congress, however, had no land at its disposal, till after the organization of the Northwest Territory in 1787. It was not till eleven years later that final action was taken in the matter. On the 17th of April, 1798, Congress invited all "refugees" to file their claims with the Secretary of War and give a true and full account of their services and losses. Two years were given in which to file them. At the expiration of that time there were sixty-nine applicants. On the report of the Secretary of War Congress on February 18, 1801, appropriated about 100,000 acres. The land selected was a tract four and one-half miles wide, ex-

tending from the Scioto on the west, toward the Muskingum on the east, as far as necessary to contain the number of acres in the appropriation. There was some discussion in Congress as to where it should be located. It was a question whether it should be taken out of the Military Bounty or Congress Lands. It was finally compromised by taking a part out of each. The location was therefore made along the line between these two tracts. The northern boundary of Perry county is that line. Two miles of the Refugee Land is in Perry and two and one-half miles in Licking. On the east the Refugee Tract extended a short distance into Muskingum County. The four northwestern sections of Madison township fall within the limit. As far as we are able to learn none of the patents issued to these claimants were ever located in Perry County. Only 65,280 acres were needed to satisfy the claims. To this must be added 5,000 acres more for school purposes. About 30,000 acres reverted to the government.

Heroes of the Forest.

Our county had been traversed by white hunters for some years before actual settlements were made. In the year 1773, a Baptist missionary accompanied by a trader named Duncan, is said to have traveled over the path taken by Christopher Gist. Lewis Wetsell and Simon Girty, famous hunters and traders, visited the Indian town at Lancaster. To reach that place, it would be necessary to follow some of the various Indian trails through our county.

We are quite sure that traders stopped within our borders for purposes of barter. In the eastern part of Bearfield Township, near the Morgan County line,

is evidence of a trading post. Only a few years ago, there was found at this place, a Spanish coin of the eighteenth century, some bits of iron and vermillion. The latter, evidently, was to sell to the Indians for decorative purposes.

The surveying of the land and the opening of Zane's Trace had the effect of opening the land to settlement.

Perry County had the advantage of some of the other counties in that its hills were more healthful than the flat lands of Fairfield and Pickaway. Who the first permanent settler in our county was is not definitely known. It is not probable that there were any before the year 1800. In 1801, however, we know positively, of several. A man by the name of George Arnold had entered some land in Reading Township, where the town of New Reading now is. He did not settle on the land, but sold it to Christian Binckley, the great-grandfather of Capt. T. D. Binckley, present Representative from this county. He thus became the first permanent settler, as far as known. He came from Washington County, Maryland.

In 1802, several additions were made to the population of our county. Among the first to arrive was Peter Overmeyer, who came with his family from Northumberland County, Pennsylvania. It might be interesting to note that he, too, was the great-grandfather of our own Capt. Binckley, of New Lexington. Peter Overmeyer was the father of the Peter Overmeyer who died but a few years since, and grandfather of J. B. Overmeyer, ex-treasurer of this county. The younger Peter Overmeyer was three years of age when he came to Perry County. Living to a ripe old age, he had seen the growth of the entire county. He

had experienced the hardships of pioneer days, had received his education in the crude way in which it was to be got at that time, and no man was more able to narrate the early experiences in the woods of Perry County than he. His name deserves to go on the list of the "Heroes of the Forest."

In the same year that Peter Overmeyer came to Reading, other settlements were made in the vicinity. Robert Colborn settled east of Somerset. Frederick Heck came to the neighborhood of Otterbein and George Bowman took up his residence on west Rush-creek. From this time the settlements were made more rapidly. Fink and Miller, the proprietors of Somerset, came in 1803. Soon small clearings began to appear in the woods, the settlers' cabin was being built and the smoke curled from the stick chimney.

The Pioneers had come mostly from the states of Pennsylvania, Virginia, Maryland and New York. The Pennsylvania Germans and the Virginians predominated. The method of bringing families and household goods was by wagon or horseback. Often the head of the family had come on ahead and had the cabin ready for occupancy. If such was not the case, the wagon in which they came served as their home till the trees could be felled for the house.

These homes were made of round logs. The roof was clapboards, held in place by long poles. The floors were logs hewed on one side. Greased paper served for windows. One end of the house was utilized for the fire-place. The hearth consisted of flat stones. Here the cooking was done with utensils few and simple. A pot and skillet were deemed sufficient, and the family that owned a "Dutch Oven" was considered fortunate.

The clothing was spun and woven by the women from flax raised in the clearing. Linsey-wolsey was a common fabric. It was a mixture of wool and cotton.

The food was necessarily coarse and plain. Hominy was a staple diet. For meats they depended in part upon the animals of the forest. But hogs were soon raised and "hog and hominy" became popular.

These were the "Good old times" about which we hear so much. To old people who live in the past, this may be true. But they were hard times, nevertheless, in more ways than one. It was an experience that few care to repeat.

In spite of the hardships and many disadvantages, our pioneer fathers extracted their share of life's enjoyment. People helped each other more then than now. There were log-rollings and barn-raisings and corn-huskings. These were always made social affairs.

The settler's cabin had no newspaper and few books. The Bible was one of these and its contents was read and re-read, till it was committed to memory. The long winter evenings were passed in work of various kinds. The pioneer knew very little beside labor. During the day, mother and daughters often helped in the fields. In the evening, wool and flax were to be spun, stockings knitted, clothes made, brooms from hickory splints manufactured, harness mended, corn shelled and dozens of other duties, then to go to bed and sleep during the long winter nights and awake in the morning, and find on the bed covers, a thin layer of snow, which had sifted in through the clapboard roof.

The men and women who came to the woods of Perry County, cleared its forests, built for themselves

and families their rude homes, extracted from the land by dint of hard labor, food and clothing, and then left to succeeding generations a heritage of material wealth, independence of mind, and above all a high type of manhood and womanhood, certainly may be called "Heroes of the Forest."

Their work is done. The third and fourth generations now occupy the land they conquered. They now sleep in the soil, wrested from the hands of untamed Nature and around their narrow beds can be heard the hum and buzz of the industry of a newer time for which they laid the foundation.

"Careless crowds go daily past you,
Where their future fate has cast you,
Leaving not a sigh or tear;
And your wonder works outlast you —
Brave old pioneer!
Little care the selfish throng
Where your heart is hid,
Though they thrive upon the strong,
Resolute work it did.
But our memory-eyes have found you,
And we hold you grandly dear;
With no work-day woes to wound you —
With the peace of God around you —
Sleep, old pioneer!" — *Will Carleton.*

The Evolution of Perry County.

On July 27, 1788, Arthur St. Clair established the County of Washington, with Marietta as the seat of government. Washington County comprised the whole eastern part of the state. Its western boundary line began with the Cuyahoga River, which it followed to its source, thence by the portage between that river and the Tuscarawas to the forks of the latter with the Muskingum. From this point a line was drawn

to the source of the Scioto, then along that river to its mouth. Perry County was wholly in Washington County.

On the ninth of December, 1800, the county of Fairfield was organized. A part of Washington was used in the erection of the new county. The present townships of Thorn, Hopewell, Madison, Reading, Clayton, Jackson, Pike, Mondaycreek, Saltlick, Coal, the four western sections of Pleasant and the four western sections of Harrison, were incorporated in Fairfield, while Monroe, Bearfield, the twelve eastern sections of Pleasant and the eighteen eastern sections of Harrison remained with Washington.

The county of Muskingum was established January 7, 1804. It was formed from Fairfield and Washington. The Perry County townships, taken from Fairfield were Madison, Clayton and the four western sections of Harrison. The remainder of Harrison, which belonged to Washington was also added to Muskingum. It will be seen that the present county of Perry was divided among three counties — Fairfield, Muskingum and Washington. Fairfield had Thorn, Hopewell, Reading, Pike, Jackson, Saltlick, Mondaycreek, Coal and the four western sections of Pleasant. Muskingum had Madison, Clayton and Harrison. Washington had Bearfield, Monroe and the twelve eastern sections of Pleasant.

December 26, 1817, is the date of the organization of Perry County. It was fifty-second in order of formation and was erected from the counties of Washington, Muskingum and Fairfield. With but one exception the present boundaries of the county were then established. The house of Thomas Mains in Somerset was designated as the place for holding court. The excep-

tion alluded to in the foregoing refers to the attaching of a part of Licking to Perry. Most of the maps do not show this. The northern boundary of Perry is usually considered as a straight east and west line. On February twentieth, 1837, the following act was passed by the Ohio Legislature: "That the south half of sections seventeen and eighteen, in township number seventeen of range number seventeen, refugee, be, and the same is hereby attached to Thorn township, in the county of Perry, and shall from henceforth, be considered for all purposes whatever, a part of said county."

The object of this transfer was on account of certain lands that lay north of the township line and south of Buckeye Lake. Because of the body of water between this land and the main part of Licking County, as a matter of convenience to the owners, it was given to Perry.

Village Settlements.

Lack of space precludes anything but a brief statement of the village settlements in our county. The dates here given are the official dates of the platting of the towns. The villages usually existed before the plat was made. Their growth was generally slow and the several additions were made as the times demanded. It is only in western states that the town is built on paper first. Our mining towns have been of rapid growth and some of them have declined quite as rapidly.

The nucleus of our villages was generally a country store, a ford in a stream, or a grist-mill. Then would come the blacksmith, the cabinetmaker and shoemaker. The store often served as tavern. Liquid refreshments were handed out over the same counter with calico an l

nails. There were many such settlements throughout the county, with such dignified names as "Beanville," "X Roads," "Dogtown," "Hard Scrabble," etc., that were never platted.

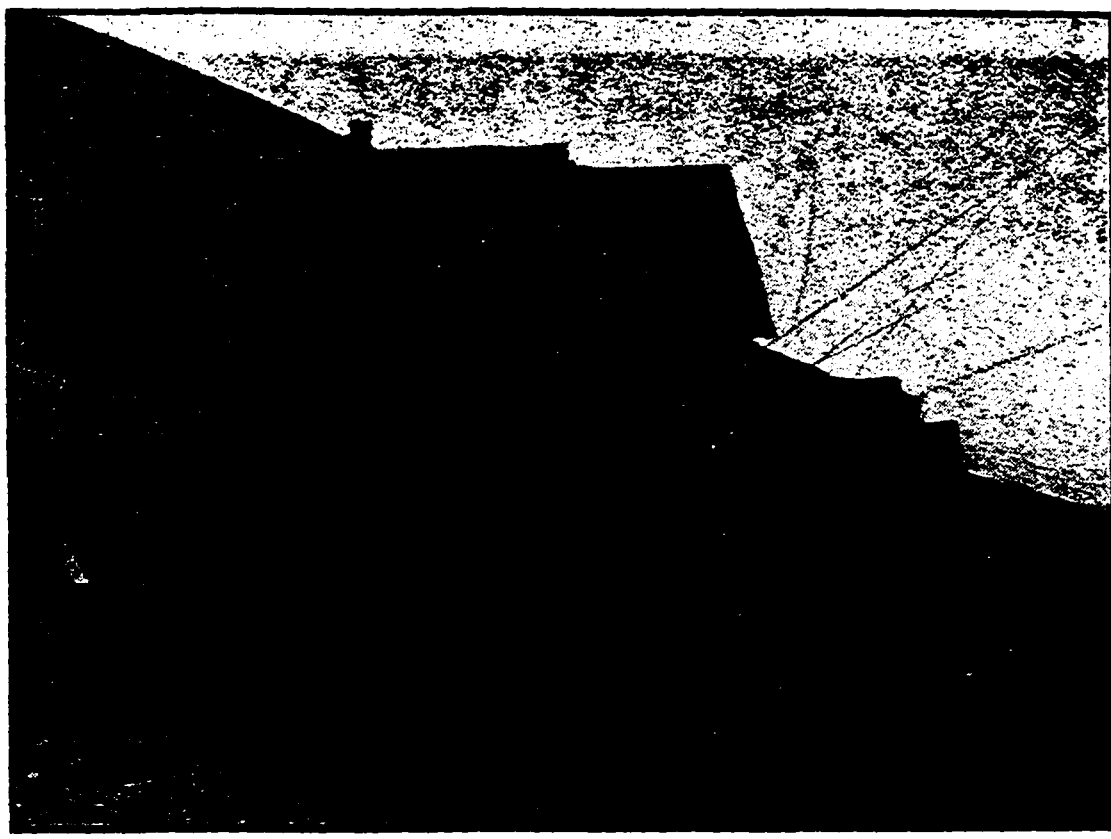
New Reading, in Reading Township, is in reality the oldest town in the county. It was not laid out until 1805 and thereby lost its distinction of official priority for Hanover was platted by Jacob Ditto in 1804. Its life was short. One of the first acts of the Common Pleas Court, upon the organization of the county, was the annulment of the Hanover town plat. New Reading was originally called Obermeyersettle, or, in English, Overmeyertown, from its founder, Peter Overmeyer, who was among the first settlers in the county. The town received its name from Reading, Pennsylvania, the home of many of its first citizens. When the county was organized in 1817 New Reading was a competitor for the county seat. It is said that this is the reason for the two rows of sections being taken off of Richland Township, Fairfield County, and given to Reading, thus making the latter a 48-square mile township. The town was so near the edge of the surveyed township that it was thought to be detrimental to New Reading's ambition.

At the end of the first decade, Reading Township possessed the entire trio of Perry County villages. Somerset dates from 1810. It was settled about six years previously by Fink and Miller, who were Pennsylvania Germans. Fink's Tavern afterward became famous for it was a mid-way stop between Zanesville and Lancaster. On account of this fact the town was at first called Middletown. The tavern stood near the site of the present school building. The town was named for Somerset, Pennsylvania. When the county

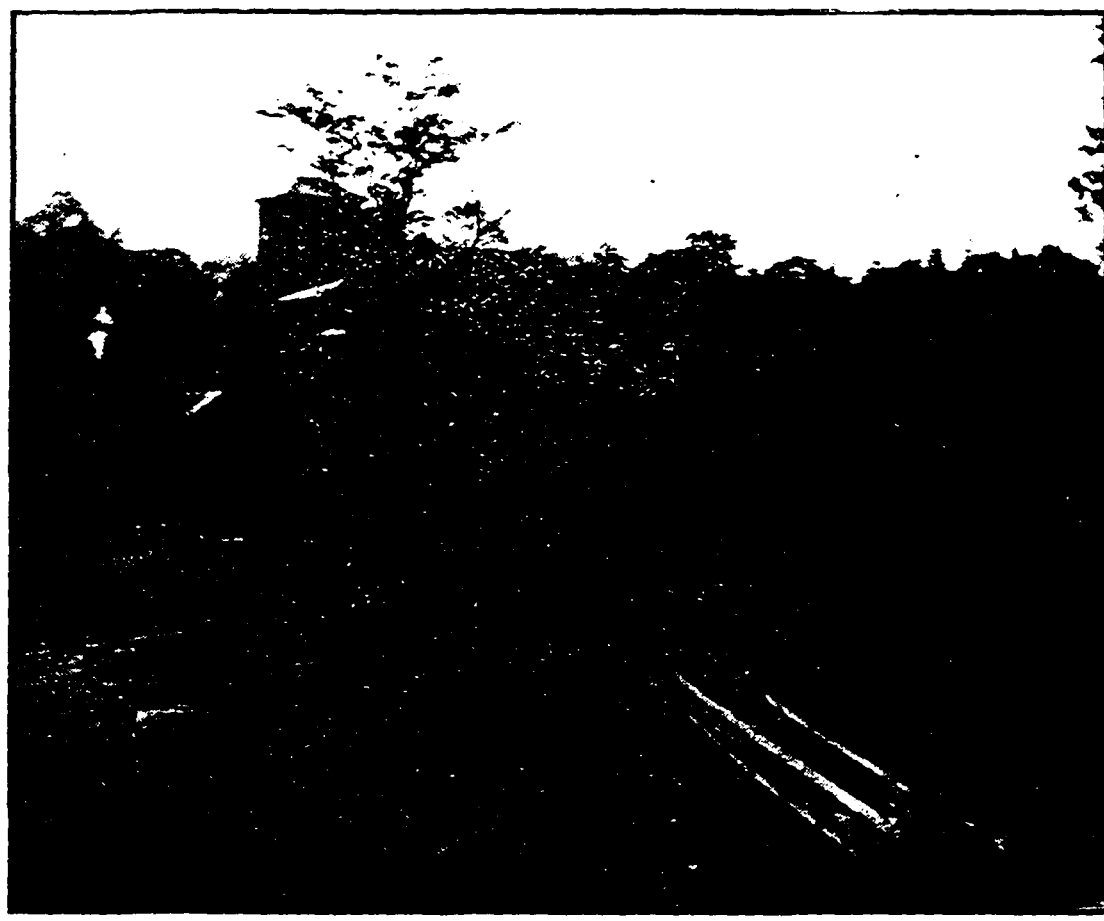
was organized in 1817, Somerset was one of the four towns asking to be the capital. Because of its central position to the majority of the people, it was selected.

Thornville became a town in 1811. Its originator was Joseph McMullen. It too enjoys its second name. At first the poetic name of Lebanon was given to it but on account of another Lebanon in Ohio, it took upon itself French airs, followed the English custom, and christened itself with the plebeian name of Thornville. It has however made up for the deficiency in its name, by being the most beautiful village in Perry County. It verifies the sayings—"What's in a name?" "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet," etc.

The word Rehoboth means roominess. The originator of the Perry County Rehoboth, evidently had that in mind when he platted the village. To this day can be seen the public square, which was one of the characteristics of the first towns. But there was another motive for making the square in Rehoboth, beside that of being artistic. When that town was laid out in 1815 by John and Eli Gardner, with prophetic eye they saw the time when a new county would be erected. That new county would need a capital, and the capital would need a court house, and a court house would not look well unless it fronted a public square. True to its purpose it became a formidable rival to Somerset. They were worsted in the contest and their public square serves as a reminder of the ambition of the thrifty citizens. When tobacco became the staple crop of the county, Rehoboth was the center for this trade. Had the county been organized twenty years later, Rehoboth would to-day be the county seat of Perry County.



A SCENE IN NEW LEXINGTON, 1873.



COAL TIPPLE AT CONGO.

Bristol is located at an interesting point in the county. Situated at the turn of the water-shed, the waters of its vicinity find their way into the Muskingum by South Fork, and into the Hocking through Rushcreek, Big Mondaycreek, Little Mondaycreek and Sundaycreek. Besides through its main street ran the old Monongahela Indian Trail, along whose path the Indian braves took their white captives to the Scioto towns. Later the white surveyor stretched his chain from Fort Harmar to Standing Rock and the Lancaster and Marietta Road connected the Muskingum with the plains of Fairfield. Bristol was at first named Burlington. It too was a bidder for the court house. Platted in 1816 it gave evidence of considerable growth. The Commissioners, when they visited the place concluded it was too far south. The town has never recovered from this blow given it in its very incipiency.

New Lexington became a town in 1817. James Comley was its founder. The first house in town was built by Jacob Barnthistle, a tanner. This house stood where Kishler's Buggy Shop now stands. Soon other buildings were erected but the growth was slow. The name was given it in honor of the Lexington of Revolutionary fame. After an exciting contest, lasting seven weeks, it became the county seat in 1857.

Crossenville dates from 1817, when William Crossen laid it out in lots. It was for a number of years quite a thrifty village, carrying on a large tobacco trade.

Wolf Town was a hamlet north of Junction City. It was never platted but it contained a tannery and several stores. It was sometimes known as "Hard Scrabble."

We now pass over a period of eleven years, during which time no new towns were erected in our county. In 1828 Mt. Perry was platted. But Hendrick's Mill around which the town grew was built in 1820.

Millertown, in Monroe Township, can boast of being the oldest village in southern Perry, unless we except Bristol. It was platted in 1834 by Jacob Miller. During the Civil War, John Morgan, the celebrated Confederate cavalry leader, camped within its precincts.

Straitsville, Saltlick Township, now Coal, was laid out in 1835 by Jacob and Isaac Strait. In its early history it boasted of a few stores and a tavern. During the first three years of the Civil War, this town was a recruiting station. Its quiet lanes were aroused by the tocsin of war. Through its streets, companies of Perry County boys were marched and drilled in the military art. From its station on the hill it looked after the boys in blue as they went toward New Lexington, to take the cars for the scene of conflict.

Where is Mount Hope? Jackson Township had but one town, so at the Cross Roads where the Somerset and Logan Road crosses the Lancaster and Harmar Road, a town was platted in 1835 and named Mount Hope. But the hopefulness of the place soon vanished and no town was ever built. A postoffice named Asbury existed for a short time. The place is still called Mount Hope by the people of the community.

A town that once bid fair to succeed and enjoyed for a time quite a lucrative trade, was Oakfield. It was platted in 1838 by Job Tharp. It was the social as well as the commercial center of the neighborhood. Oakfield is located on the water-shed.

When the Ohio Canal was built, and the Licking Reservoir, laying in sight of Thornville, presented a fine expanse of water, the thrifty farmers of Thorn township concluded that a boat way should be cut through the feeder, to the head of the lake, that they might be able to ship their grain. This idea resulted in the laying out of the town of Thornport in 1839. This Canal scheme, like "Eliphalet Chapin's Wedding" was not an unalloyed success. It soon ceased operations and the great ware-house, that was built to store their grain, stands now as a monument to these days of yore.

Sego, our "String Town on the Pike," began its official existence in 1846, when William Curry built his blacksmith shop there. It gets its name from a town in Africa. It was near this village that General Ritchie lived, while in Congress and within it Dr. Thompson, President of the Ohio State University, lived when a boy.

Porterville is nearly in Morgan county. Situated on the county divide, it is surrounded by a fine farming community. The town was platted in 1848 by John Porter. It was also for a time called Ruskville, after the family name of Jerry Rusk, who here played when a bare-foot boy.

Saltillo, (properly pronounced Sawl-teel-yo) is a name of Spanish-Mexican origin. Its beginning was a tavern, which for many years served as a stopping-place for travelers. In 1849 it became a town. Its proprietor was F. Bradshaw.

In the same year of the founding of Saltillo, Chapel Hill, Monroe township, originated. This was an Irish community, where in 1850, a Catholic Church was erected, from which fact the town gets its name.

It was also called Thompsonville for a time in honor of one of its founders.

Maxville, the only town of which Mondaycreek can boast, was laid out in 1850 by William McCormick, from whom it gets its name—Mc's ville. There had been a store at this place for some years previous. It was owned by Henry Keck.

At the end of the first half century of the county's existence there were within its bounds the following post offices: New Lexington, Somerset, Buckeye Cottage (Saltillo), Rehoboth, Thornville, Mt. Perry, Sego, McLuney, Porterville, Whippstown, Oakfield, Maxville, Crossenville, East Rushcreek (now Junction City) and Straitsville.

Middletown is midway between Somerset and Logan. A tunnel was being made through the hill south of Middletown and this brought quite a number of laborers there. A store was built and the town laid out in 1853.

Clarksville, also in Jackson Township, was established by Daniel Clark in 1854. St. Patrick's Church is located here.

The building of Junction City, only a mile away, totally and permanently eclipsed the older town, and but for the church, you might pass through the village and never know it.

Like a great many of our towns, McLuney was a village before it was surveyed into streets and alleys. In 1850, McLuney, already enjoyed the distinction of having a post-office. It was not until 1855 that it was organized. Its name is derived from the creek upon which it is located.

We now pass over a period of fifteen years during which town building in Perry County seemed to be at

a standstill. During the Civil War our commercial activity was dormant and it was not till 1870 when the coal and iron fields began to be developed, that there began a period of renewed activity. Our county was taking a new lease of life. There were three periods of growth in the county. The first was the establishment of the pioneer home. The village then existed for the simple wants of the traveler, hunting a new home, and for the pioneer settlement. The second period was a period of growth in which the productions of the soil began to appear more abundantly than the settler could use for himself. The village now existed to give a market for these superfluous products. The third period was that in which the mineral wealth was utilized. Villages and towns now served as convenient homes for the men working in the mines.

Our next period will be one of manufacturing, when our raw material will be converted into the finished article before it leaves us.

Before speaking of the towns built since 1870, it might be interesting to note the following:

A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

Buckeye Blossoms, published in 1871 by Mrs. M. E. Porter, has this to say of Perry County.

"This little county (Perry) comparatively unknown, is destined at no distant day to become a central attraction. Coal and iron are found in abundance and of superior excellence; and railroads are being made and companies organized for the purpose of mining these extensively. New Lexington on the Cincinnati and Zanesville Railroad is the county-seat. Oakfield and Somerset are very fine towns."

New Straitsville is the pioneer mining town of the county, having been laid out by a mining company in 1870. It had a phenomenal growth.

In 1871, Ferrara, a town with a distinctly Italian name, was laid out between the present locations of Rendville and Corning. Upon the organization of the latter the name Ferrara disappeared.

A town had existed for some time on the present site of Junction City.

The post-office was known as East Rushcreek. Later, George Wolfe laid out on his farm a village and called it by the scriptural name Damascus. Mr. Edmiston also had an ambition to build a city and on an adjoining farm he began a town, calling it Trio City, because of the three railroads. These towns became rivals and the matter was finally settled by a compromise in 1872 and the present cognomen was received. The place had been known as Wolfe's Station after the C. & M. V. R. R. was built.

Shawnee, the metropolis of the county began its existence in 1872. It was laid out by T. J. Davis.

McCuneville really dates back to 1829 when the original salt works were erected. From that time until its platting in 1873 by the McCunes it received the name of the "Salt Works." When the McCunes built their extensive salt plant here, it was intended to name the town Salina, but there was already one town in the State by that name. Then for a time it was known as Tallyho. Tallyho is the huntsman's cry to urge on his hounds. The fact that the old "salt lick" was a famous hunting ground, made the name quite appropriate. But some man's name had to be perpetuated and the ubiquitous "ville," like Banquo's

ghost showed itself and McCuneville was the unfortunate result.

Glenford, as a town existed for many years before the plat was made. Its mill at the Ford of Jonathan's Creek had long ground the farmer's grain. It was not till the railroads ran through it that it began to grow.

Moxahala, on the South Fork of the Moxahala, was a furnace town, laid out in 1873.

Crooksville, the "clay city" of the county, was organized in 1874. In recent years it has been of rapid growth, and is now one of the most important towns in the county.

Roseville, a much older town, is hardly to be considered a Perry County village. The part lying on the Perry side is of recent growth. The town was originally called Milford.

Buckingham was laid ont in 1873. Dicksonton was built in 1875 and is now a deserted village.

Baird Furnace also belongs to the class of "has beens."

Corning is our "oil city." It was laid out in 1878 by Joseph Rogers. Rendville was platted the next year by Capt. T. J. Smith and W. P. Rend.

The most recent of our mining towns is Congo. It was built in 1891-92. It is a model mining town.

Organization of the Townships.

Bearfield Township is so named because of the numerous bears found there at an early date. It was settled in 1812 by James Black and was organized in 1818 as an original township of Perry county.

Clayton Township is so called from one of its first

settlers. It was settled in 1806 and organized in 1810 under Muskingum county.

Coal Township is the youngest in the county. It was organized in 1872 by striking off thirteen sections from Saltlick. It derives its name from the abundance of the mineral of that name to be found in the hills.

Harrison Township was formerly a part of Clayton. Hence it belonged to Muskingum county. It was organized in 1820. It was named for General Harrison the Hero of Tippecanoe. The township was settled about 1806.

Hopewell Township was organized in 1810. It was settled early in the century by one Ridenour. Origin of its name is unknown. But no doubt it was significant of the feelings of the early settlers who were mostly Germans. It was a venture, this settling in a wilderness, but they "hoped well."

Jackson Township was organized as a part of Fairfield county. The only authority that we have says that it was organized about 1805. There is some doubt about this. There can be no question why it was called Jackson. But at that time (1805) General Jackson was unknown to fame. It is true that he was a' favorite in Tennessee, and that he had been in the United States Senate where he neither made a speech nor voted. At this time he was living the quiet life of a farmer and listening to the schemes of Aaron Burr, who tried to draw him into the net, into which the unfortunate Blennerhassett fell. There is one thing certain. If Jackson township was organized in 1805 it was named for another Jackson. If it was named for the Hero of New Orleans it must have been subsequent to 1805. Very few people settled

in that township prior to that time. From then, however, to 1820 the growth was rapid.

Madison Township is an original one in this county. It was settled about 1800 or a little later by William Dusenberry. It is named after James Madison and was organized soon after the county.

Mondaycreek Township was settled in 1815 by Timothy Terrell. It was a part of Fairfield county. It was organized in 1823. It is named from the two principal streams flowing through it.

Monroe Township was also organized in 1823. It is named from the then President of the United States. It was previous to this, a part of Bearfield for political purposes. It was settled in 1814 by John McDonald and James Dew.

Pike Township was organized in 1814 by Fairfield county. It was named for General Pike of the Revolutionaly War. The first settler was John Fowler who came from Maryland in 1811.

Pleasant Township was organized in 1850. It contains sixteen sections, taken as follows: Nine from Bearfield, three from Pike, three from Monroe, and one from Saltlick. The origin of its name is manifest.

Reading Township was christened by Peter Overmeyer, who came from Reading, Pennsylvania, in 1801. It was a part of Fairfield county and was organized in 1807. But when Perry county was organized, two rows of sections were taken off of Richland township, Fairfield county, in order to give the new county the requisite area.

Saltlick Township was so called from the "saltlick" at McCuneville. It was settled by John Hazelton and organized in 1823.

Thorn Township was organized in 1804 or a little later by Fairfield county. It was named from the numerous thorns that grew about the Great Swamp. It was settled in 1801 by George Stinchcomb and others.

Section 16.

The Ordinance of 1787 stipulated that "Section 16" of every Congressional township should be reserved for the maintenance of schools in that township. The object of this school grant was not so much for the furtherance of education by Congress as it was an incentive to settlers. This reservation was not open to sale or settlement, and consequently the territorial Legislature could do nothing with it. When Ohio became a state these lands were granted to her to be disposed of by the Legislature. There was thus left to Ohio for school purposes the splendid endowment of 704,000 acres. The income only from this land could be used. In consequence up to 1827 they were leased and rented in various ways. The appraisement of their rental value was often low and much mismanagement caused the revenue to be of little value.

The Legislature finally in 1827 provided for their sale. The money was turned into the State Treasury and the township to which the section belonged should receive six per cent interest. Much of it was sold at once but in some parts of the state there are tracts yet unsold. In our own county the first was sold in 1831 and the last in 1883. We have twelve "school sections." The townships of Pleasant and Coal, being formed from other townships do not happen to have Section 16 within their limits. The amount received from their sale in Perry county was $27,829.33. This gives the schools an annual income of $1,669.76. It

is divided among the twelve Congressional townships according to the amount for which their respective sections sold. The following is the sum each township receives.

Bearfield	$30 21
Clayton	143 95
Hopewell	117 14
Harrison	392 80
Jackson	82 91
Madison	88 38
Mondaycreek	120 00
Monroe	39 30
Pike	258 54
Reading	168 60
Saltlick	107 56
Thorn	120 37

The above amounts do not represent the actual sum each township can use for its schools; for the political township is not always co-extensive with the "survey township."

In the case of Bearfield, her $31.21 is divided per capita for all persons of school age, residing in Bearfield and the nine sections given to Pleasant. Pleasant township receives the per capita rate of Bearfield for her children of school age in those nine sections. Pleasant township also receives the per capita rate of Monroe township, for the number she has living in the three sections taken from Monroe. In like manner she gets from Saltlick for the one section and from Pike for the four sections. Saltlick's $107.56 is divided among the schools of Saltlick, Coal and Pleasant. Mondaycreek must pay almost half of her revenue to Hocking county. Harrison and Madison must pay to Muskingum, while

Reading, the most fortunate of all gets from Fairfield, on account of those two rows of sections on the west. Every one of school age in the county gets a share of this income. Every school board gets its allotment. A joint district between two townships is entitled to an amount from the township in which the school house is not situated.

It is a curious fact that in Thorn and Hopewell townships, school lands were sold out of Section 15. In the latter almost all of both Sections 15 and 16 were disposed of for the schools. The only reason we can find for this irregularity, is that in many cases, Section 16 had been "entered" before the survey was properly made. The law gave permission to take in lieu thereof other land that had not been sold.

The setting aside of this land for the schools, is one of the achievements for which the United States Congress under the Articles of Confederation, deserves no small honor. While the results have not been as great as its promoters anticipated, yet it was an inducement for the early settlers to found schools. One thirty-sixth of all the land for the dissemination of education in a wilderness, gives us an idea of the character of the men who labored for the struggling young nation in the trying ordeal of post-revolutionary days. It is no wonder that Ohio should obtain and maintain a prestige in the production of *men*, when in her very incipiency, the means of developing the mind were not overlooked in the struggle for life and home in the forest.

Churches.

The church organizations have always been the social centers in our county. The people who settled Perry county were very religiously inclined. Soon

after the first settlers the missionary came, not to convert, but to gather the people into congregations.

To speak of all of the church communities in this county would demand more space than the size of this book will justify.

Only a short time elapsed after the settlement at Overmeyer town, till there came Rev. William Foster a *Lutheran* missionary from Pennsylvania. The first sermon ever preached in the woods of Perry county was in what is now the orchard owned by the late George Weisman. In 1805, at New Reading, the first congregation in the county, and the first of the Lutheran Church in the state was organized. This organization is yet in existence. The next year, 1806, Zion's church of Thorn township was begun. This was erected by the Lutheran and *German Reformed* congregations, and is the second oldest in the county. The Reformed minister was Rev. John King, who settled in the county in 1803. He was the first, therefore, to permanently locate here for Rev. Foster was a traveling missionary. This Rev. Foster organized the Lutheran church at Somerset in 1812. He died in 1815 and is buried in the Zion cemetery. The Somerset congregation has a very interesting history. The church was located in what is now known as the Old Lutheran Cemetery. It was built of hewed logs and had a gallery. It had also a pipe organ, built by Henry Humberger. It was in this church, in 1818, that the Joint Synod of Ohio was organized, and the first preacher, Rev. Andrew Hinkle was licensed to preach. The "Lutheran Standard," the official organ of the Ohio Lutheran Synod was also for a time printed in Somerset. At one time, the Lutheran Seminary, now Capital University, was expected to be located here.

In fact, during the ministry of Rev. Lehman, a theological class was privately taught.

This congregation and most of the other Lutheran Churches in the county was served by Rev. Chas. Hinkle who is buried in the old cemetery.

The Thornville Lutheran Church was organized in 1810 by Rev. Foster in conjunction with Rev. King, of the Reformed congregation.

Lebanon Lutheran Church at Junction City began its existence in 1815. For many years the Reformed people also worshiped in it. The Lutheran and Reformed congregations jointly built St. Paul's at Glenford in 1818.

The same year, the Shelly, or Good Hope Church was organized. St. John's Lutheran Church in Mondaycreek was organized by Rev. Frankenburg in 1841, but preaching had been held in private houses and barns for six years previous.

About a mile and a half east of Mt. Perry is the United Presbyterian Church on Jonathan Creek. This denomination was the third to organize a church in the county. They date from 1807. Their services were first held in a school house, or, if weather permitted, in a tent. The first pastor was Rev. Abraham Craig.

Unity Presbyterian Church, in Clayton township, began its existence in the year 1809. The services were, at the beginning, transient, both barns and houses being utilized. In 1811, Rev. James Culbertson of Zanesville came once a month. The organization proper was made in 1816, when Rev. Wright of Lancaster became pastor. The old log school house was used at first. During his pastorate the log church was built in 1826. Unity congregation had a wide influ-

ence. Her pastors were scholars. One was a graduate of Dartmouth and Yale, and another of Princeton. Rev. Moore rests in the cemetery beneath the shadow of the church, for which he labored so arduously. Rev. Henry Beeman of New Lexington, came to Unity in 1866 and for some years served as its efficient pastor.

The Presbyterian congregation in New Lexington was organized in 1837. Rev. Moore had preached to the people before. This society deserves to be placed in the list of pioneers.

The *Dunkers* or German Baptists, of whom there were, and are now, quite a number in the northern part of the county, worshiped in private houses in Thorn township as early as 1810. In 1817 a congregation was organized in Madison township near Mt. Perry.

Hopewell *Baptist* Church, on Zane's Trace, in Hopewell township is the pioneer church of that denomination. 1812 is the date of its organization. It was for many years one of the most influential of all the Baptist societies in the country.

The Hazelton graveyard in Saltlick township is an old landmark. The church that stood there not only occupied a prominent position, geographically, but its influence gave it prominence in another direction. The Hazelton Baptist Church was the first in Saltlick township and the second of that denomination in the county. The church has for many years been destroyed and the congregation disbanded. The date of its beginning is 1820. John Hazelton for whom it was named was a soldier of the War of 1812.

To walk from New Lexington to Hazelton's to attend church was a little difficult, and it was not long after the organization of the church in Saltlick township until the Baptists in the vicinity of New Lexing-

ton concluded that they, too, might support a church. Accordingly, about 1821, the organization was effected. In 1825, they built their church of hewed logs. It contained a gallery and was quite a commodious building for the time. The present building stands near the site of the first. It was built in 1845.

A Baptist congregation existed for some years at Oakfield. It is worthy of being listed as a pioneer. In 1814 they organized and built a church, but the congregation was small and it soon disbanded.

An organized society of this denomination was at Bristol in 1832. In the same year. Ebenezer, in Mondaycreek was founded.

The pioneer *Methodist* Circuit Rider early found his way into the Perry county wilds. The Methodists held services in the county as soon as any of the denominations. But the first class was not begun till 1811, when Rev. James B. Finley organized the congregation at Somerset. This was followed the next year by the formation of a class at Rehoboth. Church services were held in the latter place in a private house until 1818, when a log church was built.

The same year that the Methodists organized at Rehoboth, the Hopewell class or as it is better known, the Chalfant's Church was formed.

The Fletcher, or Holcomb M. E. Church is in Bearfield township. They built a church in 1825, but for ten years, the congregation had met in private houses.

The first church in Harrison township was the Iliff. The log edifice was built in 1819, but that is not the exact date for the genesis of the society. Bishop Iliff of the M. E. Church is from this place.

Madison has an M. E. Church, known as Bethel.

that antedates Iliff by one year. It organized in 1818 and in 1819 ,they erected a hewed log church.

Zion Church in the same township is of later origin. It began about 1834. It is in its cemetery that General Ritchey, ex-Congressman lies buried. New Reading M. E. Church was organized in 1825.

The New Lexington Methodist congregation was organized in 1828. The services at first were held in the old log Baptist Church. Eleven years later they built their church which was destroyed by fire in 1875, when the present brick structure was erected.

The Asbury M. E. Church in Monroe township may also be classed among the pioneers. Its beginning was in 1830.

The *Bible Christians* built a log church in 1820 in Monroe township. A frame building was more recently erected and services are still held.

The pioneer church of the *Disciples* was in the eastern part of Saltlick township where in 1830 a congregation began its existence.

In 1847, with Daniel Rusk, the father of Jeremiah Rusk, at the head, a congregation was organized at Porterville. A log church was built which has since been supplanted by a frame building. Daniel Rusk is buried in the cemetery adjoining the church.

St. Matthew's Disciple Church near Mt. Perry was organized in 1851. The society was disbanded in 1867 and re-organized in 1880.

A Disciple Church existed at Oakfield a few years subsequent to 1848.

Otterbein *United Brethren Church* is situated on the Pike, four miles west of Somerset. It is the first church of that denomination in the county. It has al-

ways been a large and influential society and is yet a strong organization. It dates from 1818.

Zion Church, in Jackson township, is only a few miles from the mother church. Before a church home was procured, church services were held in the woods. When the frosts of autumn came, they would burn log heaps. The date of the beginning of this society is 1830.

The Mennonite Church in Mondaycreek is the only representative of that denomination in the county. The exact date of its organization is unknown. Its members were mostly Germans and among them were many of the first settlers of that community. The date of its beginning is certainly before 1830.

The first settlers of Perry county were mostly Protestants. In the north where the German element predominated, there were mostly Lutherans, German Reformed and Dunkers. In the central and southern parts of the county where the people were mostly Virginians the Methodists and Baptists were most numerous.

However, among the first pioneers of the county, especially in the neighborhood of Somerset, were some German Catholic families. To Bishop Fenwick belongs the honor of being not only the missionary priest of Perry county but the very first to be settled in Ohio. It is said that Bishop Fenwick in traveling through Ohio reached the tavern of John Fink at Somerset, and upon discovering that his host was a Catholic celebrated Mass within the rude home of the pioneer. This is as far as known the first mass ever said within the bounds of the State. It was the genesis of the Catholic Church in Ohio. Bishop Fenwick was a priest of the Dominican Order which had established the

Convent of St. Rose in Kentucky. Dr. Fenwick was ably assisted in his missionary work by his nephew, Father Young.

The Ditto and Fink families had entered at the land office, three hundred and twenty-nine acres of land, located two miles south of Somerset. This they donated to Father Fenwick for the express purpose of establishing a Church and Convent of the Dominican Order. Fathers Fenwick and Young were sent to take care of this endowment.

They arrived at their destination about the first of December 1818. On the sixth of the same month, the little log chapel in the forest was dedicated. It was the first Catholic Church in the state of Ohio. The congregation consisted of but six families. Before the end of the year an addition of stone was built to the log chapel.

Holy Trinity Church at Somerset was organized in 1820 by the Dominican Fathers. About this time Catholics began to pour into the county. It was found that Holy Trinity and St. Joseph's could not accomodate all. Arrangements were made to enlarge the latter and in 1829 a substantial brick edifice took the place of the original.

St. Joseph's was the headquarters of the Dominican Order in America. From its Convent walls, its preachers, for preaching is what the Dominican priesthood stands for, went into all parts of the country. With the exception of the Pacific coast, St. Joseph's is yet the American center of the Order. Most of the Catholic congregations in the county were organized through the agency of the priests at St. Joseph's. While all of these congregations, with the exception of Holy Trinity, have passed under the ecclesiastical

control of the Bishop of the Columbus Diocese, the honor of their organization belongs to the Dominicans.

The Church and Convent were destroyed by fire in 1862. The present buildings were then erected. For a time St. Joseph's was also a college, where a purely secular education could be received. It is now but a Theological school. It has a magnificent library of about ten thousand volumes. Many of these are quite old and valuable.

The Convent is to be taken to Washington City. At present the students begin their study at St. Rose's, Kentucky, and complete it at St. Joseph's. After the removal the initial work will be done at St. Joseph's and its completion in the Capital City. The "Rosary Magazine" at Somerset is published under the auspices of the Order.

Father Fenwick who became Bishop of Cincinnati, purchased land opposite the church in Somerset for the purpose of founding a female academy. This school was opened in 1830 in connection with a Convent. Its success was unbounded till it burned to the ground in 1866. Because of a generous offer from Columbus, it was determined to accept the new location. The well-known school, St. Mary's of the Springs, in Columbus, is the successor of St. Mary's at Somerset.

A few years subsequent to the founding of St. Joseph's, a Catholic Church was built in the eastern part of Clayton township. It was made of logs and was used till 1833, when it was abandoned. The congregation then met at Rehoboth, in a large building that had been erected for a grist mill. The motive power of this mill was to be a perpetual motion. The architect didn't get the motion perpetuated and he was

glad to dispose of the building. This was used as a church till 1851, when a new one near McLuney was built. The Rehoboth congregation then worshiped at the new location. The McLuney church has in turn been united with the new organization at Crooksville.

St. Patrick's Church near Junction City is one of the children of St. Joseph's. It was organized in 1830 by Father Young of whom mention has already been made. The first building was of brick and was quite small. The present edifice was erected in 1845. It is one of the largest church organizations in the county.

Chapel Hill is possibly one of the best known churches in the county. It may hardly be considered a pioneer church, since it was not organized till about 1850. Services are not held here now, and the building is nearing a state of ruin.

The famous old Stone Church in western Saltlick is, too, in a ruinous condition. The congregation dates back to 1825. The building that is now falling to pieces was built in 1839. It was a magnificent structure for its day and is one of the landmarks of southern Perry.

Schools.

There were two factors in the development of education in our county. The Germans built the schoolhouses and the Irish furnished the teachers. In the settlement of our county, the church in every community was the first institution to be organized; the school was the second. The result was that the school and the church were usually built near each other. Often the church building was used for the school, and more often the school-house served in the double capacity. The primitive school-houses of the woods

were crude affairs. They were all built on the same general plan. A pen was built of unhewed logs; the spaces between the logs were filled with "chinks" and mud; one end of the building was occupied by a huge fire-place, in front of which half of the pupil, alternately roasted and froze, that particular half being dependent upon whether he sat with his face or back to the fire. In this huge fire-place, the "dinners" would often be placed to keep them from freezing. The benches had no backs. There were low ones for the little fellows and high ones for the big boys. These benches were split from trees. The upper side of each was "smoothed" with an ax, and splinters were often numerous. The writing desks were along the walls of the building. A log had been left out above this place and when the opening was covered with greased paper an elegant window was the result. Wooden pegs were driven into the logs upon which their caps were hung. The teacher sat upon a high chair, before a high desk, opposite the fire-place. Behind him within easy reach was an abundance of rods. If there was not a sufficient supply to successfully impress the recalcitrant pupil with the glories and benefits of an education, there was no dearth of duplicates in the woods.

The writing pens used by the pupils were made of quills, and one of the cardinal requisites of every teacher was that he should be able to make a good quill pen. The teacher "boarded 'round" and if he happened to be a genial sort of a personage his coming was always welcomed. Only the elements of an education were taught. The spelling-book was always required. If you were not the possessor of a Reader, any book you happened to have would serve quite as well. The Bible was read and at times the Prayer-book made a

suitable reading book. It has been said that the celebrated Hagerstown Almanac was often utilized.

In searching for the first school in Perry County, we would naturally look toward New Reading, the oldest settlement. A subscription school of three months was conducted there during the winter of 1808. But it was not the first school. It was the second. The year previous, an English school was taught about two miles east of Somerset. An English and German school was taught in Somerset, the very first year of the town's organization.

School was conducted within the present limits of New Lexington, before the town was laid out. The building was a log cabin that stood at the foot of Brown street, near the spring that yet sends forth its sparkling water. This was in 1815. Five years later a school-house was built where the McClelland Livery Barn now stands. At about the same time, the rural districts began to arouse themselves and a school began its operations near where Arthur King now lives on the Logan road. In 1830 Pike Township was divided into districts, much in the way it is divided now.

The first school in Madison was taught about one and a half miles south of Mt. Perry. No date can be found for this school but it evidently was quite early.

Bearfield began to have schools about 1820.

Some of the early teachers were men who knew very little about teaching. Again there were among them some of considerable ability. They were for the most part persons who would drop into a neighborhood, teach their term of school and drop out again. A few remained as fixtures.

In the Bethel Presbyterian Cemetery near Middletown, is buried one of these old time pedagogues. His name was Colonel Thorn. For many years he taught at Somerset, but finally, he like all teachers must, sooner or later, dropped out of the ranks. For many years afterward he was a familiar figure with his peculiar "teacher ways."

Prof. Charles Nourse was for many years a prominent teacher. In Somerset he taught a select school, under the very dignified name of "The Somerset Collegiate Institute." Prof. Nourse afterwards became principal of the New Lexington public schools. He was one of the examiners of Perry County, and an examination taken under him in 1866 is described as follows: "There were thirty-two applicants—ten men and twenty-two women. The applicants were arranged as a class in school and the examination proceeded orally. It seems that Prof. Nourse was the only examiner present. The questions were given to the head of the class and if answered correctly due credit was given, if not it was passed to the next, and so on through the class. When the examination was completed, those who had passed successfully were given certificates at once. At this examination all of the ladies received certificates, but only four of the men were successful. In giving out the certificates, the examiner, who was evidently somewhat of a ladies' man, remarked that it was no more than right to indulge the ladies."

Our first schools were supported from the revenue of school lands. These being insufficient, the fund was augmented by private subscription. The pioneer school law of Ohio was passed in 1821. It provided for a tax, the division of a township into districts, and

the election of three men in each district to levy the tax, build the school-house, employ the teacher and be the judge of his qualifications. It was left to the option of the electors whether they would make such provisions or not. This made the district the unit and the people of Ohio still cling to that idea. In 1825, a law was passed, making it mandatory upon the township trustees to divide townships into school districts, each district to elect three directors, who should build a school-house, employ a teacher, make the needful assessments and superintend the school. The teacher's qualifications were to be determined by a Board of County Examiners. In 1838 the law was enacted making the township clerk superintendent of the township schools. His duty was to visit each school at least once a year and examine all matters "touching the situation, discipline, mode of teaching, and improvement thereof." At least six months of good schooling was required.

In 1847 the celebrated Akron Law was passed. This gave the right, to provide "for the support and better regulation of the common schools in that town." The next year this law was made general. And still the next year the "Law of 1849" was applied to all cities and towns. Under this law the modern High School had its origin.

In 1853, a general law was passed, designating one of the sub-directors a member of the township Board of Education. It was practically as it is now with the exception that the township board had no voice in employing the teacher. Its jurisdiction was only general. This law also provided for the levy of one-tenth of a mill upon the taxable property for the purpose of fur-

nishing libraries and apparatus for the common schools of the state.

Under this provision $300,000 was spent during the years 1854-55-56 and 59. The books were the cream of the literature then extant and 400,000 volumes were distributed throughout the state. There was lack of system in their distribution and in many places they were allowed to be lost. The cry of economy on the part of the farmers was raised. It was for them and their children that the library was inaugurated. The law was repealed. It made no appreciable difference in the taxes of any farmer and as a consequence he had "cut off his own nose to spite his face."

MADISON ACADEMY. — The glory of Madison Academy has departed. But it is still vivid in the memories of the citizens of Mt. Perry. They delight to tell of the palmy days, when their village was an educational Mecca; when their streets were filled with young men and women, who had come to drink deep at learning's fountain. Those were halcyon days — the days when William D. Harper of the Chicago University, recited within the walls of the "Academy" and William O. Thompson of our own State University, came to Mt. Perry to attend church and Sunday School.

Madison Academy was founded in 1871 under the direction of the Rev. James White. It was controlled by the United Presbyterian Church. This denomination is particularly strong in that section. The Academy served somewhat as a feeder for Muskingum College, at New Concord. But it had a better field of usefulness in another way. In the days before the High School era, the youth from the district school

repaired to its precincts for the benefits of a higher education. It did its work well for many years. Madison Academy is of the past but its influence is of the present. The building has been turned over to the Board of Education in consideration of their maintaining a Township High School.

A school of higher education for girls, that is attracting some notice beyond the confines of our own county is ST. ALOYSIUS ACADEMY near New Lexington. It was organized in 1876 by Sisters of the Franciscan Order. It has had a steady growth, both in the number of students and influence. The buildings have been enlarged from time to time and its students go out into life with nothing but praise for the efficiency of instruction received from those sisters.

Mills.

The first manufacturing establishment of our county was the grist mill. The mills were called "corn crackers." Their motive power was the horse. There were dozens of these in the county. A little later mills were built along the streams. They were water mills and they not only ground corn and wheat but also sawed lumber. The saw resembled our modern cross-cut saw, and it stood upright. The boards could not be sawed off the logs entirely, and an ax was used to complete the work. There was hardly a stream in the county that had not several mills upon it. Jonathan Creek was "lined" with them. Hood's Run that flows from Somerset toward the Moxahala had five within as many miles. The best known of these were those of

Parkinson and Hood, near Somerset. Little Mondaycreek had three within three miles. Big Mondaycreek had several, while Sundaycreek and its tributaries and the South Fork of the Moxahala and Rush Creek had their quota. These old mills have disappeared as far as their being used is concerned. The dilapidated ruins of some are yet to be seen, while in many a farmer's field the boy of to-day looks with wonder at two great, round pieces of rock with a hole in the center of each. These are the burr stones that ground the grain for our forefathers.

The presence of so many mills along our streams in former days shows how abundant the running water was and what a change has taken place. Few of our creeks could now furnish enough water. The cutting of the timber is thought to be the cause of this change.

To James Moore of Bearfield Township, belongs the honor of being the inventor of the portable saw mill. It did its first work in Bearfield Township. It was only an eight horse power mill, but it was a great step in the evolution of the manufacture of lumber.

Oil Works.

Before the days of petroleum the tallow dip served to light the pioneer cabin. Just before the Civil War it was discovered that a vein of cannel coal, which had its outcrop in Mondaycreek Township, contained a large percentage of oil.

On Coalbrook, a branch of Little Mondaycreek a plant for the extraction of the oil was erected and for many years did a thriving business. There are yet living in Mondaycreek, many people who remember seeing the surface of the stream covered with the refuse oil from the Coalbrook oil works.

A similar plant existed west of Maxville. It was more extensive and did a greater amount of business. Large kettles were used in the extraction of the oil. The abundance of petroleum coming from the Pennsylvania oil fields made the manufacture unprofitable. The oil factories were razed to the ground and nothing but the burnt earth and loose stones from the old chimneys, yet remain to testify to this former Perry County industry.

The Old Salt Kettle.

The picture of the large kettle is taken from one that was used to boil salt water three-quarters of a century ago. It was used at the "salt lick" where McCuneville now stands. The Manufacture of salt began in 1826 and continued for some time. But the simplicity of manufacture was unequal to more advanced methods and it was discontinued. Nothing remained but a stone chimney that stood for forty years, as a monument of days of yore. But the old kettles still exist. The writer knows of at least three, yet doing service in the way of watering troughs or for boiling water at butchering time.

The McCune Salt Works.

The picture represents the McCune Salt Works at McCuneville. When the Straitsville branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was built to Shawnee, Mr. McCune of Newark, erected a considerable plant for the manufacture of salt. He expended about $40,000 in boring wells and getting improved machinery. A town sprang up and it gave every evidence of permanency. But the plant was bought by a "trust"

and it shut down never to operate again. Nothing remains of these works and their past existence is like the shadow of a dream.

Tobacco Houses.

The picture represents one of the last of its kind. Fifty years ago the tobacco house was a familiar object. It has since gone into decay or been converted into stables or sheds, till it is a difficult task to find one in a good state of preservation. It has been relegated to the past. But the sight of one, or its picture, is an object lesson in the history of the development of the county. Without it the pioneer settler would not have been able to pay his taxes, to buy the farm necessities which he himself could not produce, nor to pay for the land itself. Nothing that the pioneer could produce had such a market value as tobacco. The soil of the county, especially in the southern part, was peculiarly adapted to its growth. It had the added merit of being the easiest crop raised. A very small patch of it yielded very large returns in comparison with other crops. It could be planted among the stumps of deadened trees and be cultivated by hand. When the leaves were ready for gathering they were stripped from the stalk and strung upon long sticks. These were hung upon poles in the tobacco houses. The houses were built very high, that the tobacco might be out of the reach of the flames. The entire upper part, reaching to the rafters was filled. Then a fire was started and the members of the family took turns at watching. It required close attention for a single spark striking the drying leaves would often set it on fire and crop and building would go up in smoke. This was always a calamity, for it

meant that the pioneer family would have to go without some things, and money would have to be borrowed to pay the taxes and probably for a payment on the land.

Rehoboth and Maxville were the tobacco emporiums of the county. Huge warehouses were erected at these places, and the business that was done in a single day, during the tobacco season, was greater than is now done in the same village, in two months. It has not been many years since the old warehouse at Maxville was razed to the ground. The tobacco house occupied a very prominent place in the industrial history of the county.

Lime-Kilns.

The lime-kilns of Perry County were also factors in the industrial progress of the county's early history. Before the mines had begun to pour out their black streams of wealth, before the iron ores were being utilized, the lime deposits were drawn upon and changed into "coin of the realm" for their owners. With the exception of the salt, the limestone was the first mineral of the county to be used. Maxville was the center of this industry. Here in the early thirties the sub-carboniferous strata was quarried and burned. Logan, New Lexington, Lancaster and all intermediate points, went to Maxville to get lime to plaster their houses. The kilns were built of stone, placed against a bank. The lime was poured through an aperture in the top, and after sufficient burning it was raked through an opening in the bottom. Once, many of these kilns were in operation at Maxville, but they have all disappeared, and their site is now known only by the presence of piles of burnt lime, around a depression in the earth. The picture here shown is such a

representation. There were also a few kilns west of Carthon where the sub-carboniferous crops out near the tops of the hills. The last kiln ceased to operate in the county about 1885. The large quarries in the northern part of the state where the lime was more accessible, produced it more cheaply, although not better in quality.

An Old Time Pottery.

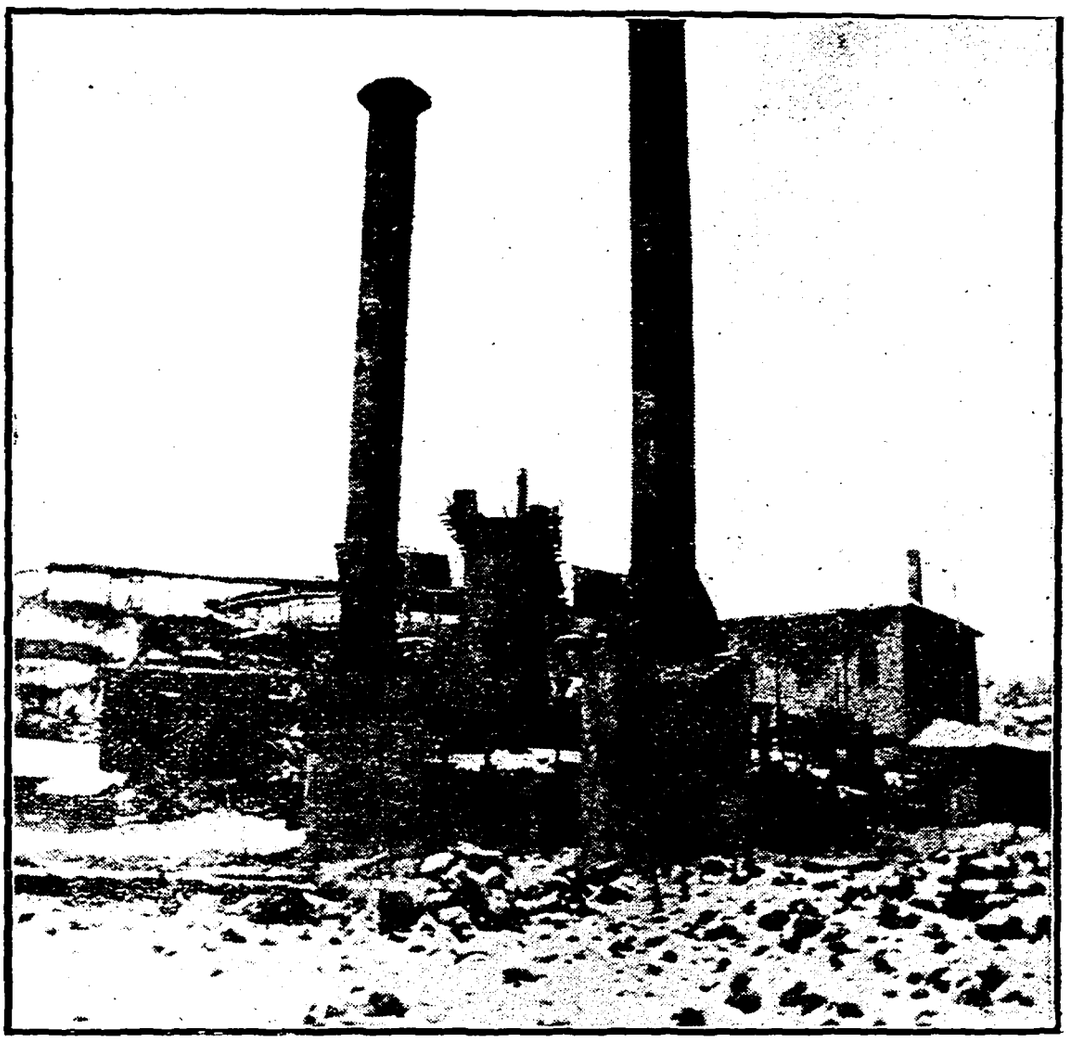
"Turn, turn, my wheel! All things must change
To something new, to something strange;
Nothing that is can pause or stay;
The moon will wax, the moon will wane,
The mist and cloud will turn to rain,
The rain to mist and cloud again,
To-morrow be to-day." — *Longfellow.*

The poet makes the potter sing truly, when he says,

"All things must change,
To something new, to something strange,
Nothing that is can pause or stay."

There is no industry in which that truth is more manifest than in the manufacture of pottery itself. True, a great deal of the product is yet shaped by hand, but the large concerns at Crooksville, employing scores of men, the work being done by machinery that turns out thousands where dozen were originally produced, is in sharp contrast to the "old timers," where the clay was ground by the family horse, and the wheel was turned by the foot.The kilns were but overgrown bake-ovens. Verily the world "do move."

The utilization of potter's clay has for over sixty years been an important industry in the county. As early as 1838, Caleb Atwater, Ohio's first historian, in speaking of Perry county said, "A white clay is



A GHOST OF DEPARTED INDUSTRY, BAIRD FURNACE.

MODEL COAL MINE, CONGO.

found in abundance, suitable for pots and crucibles. It stands the heat very well, growing whiter when it is exposed to the greatest heat. It will one day be used extensively in the manufacture of Liverpool earthenware. It contains no iron and is almost infusible before the blow-pipe."

The neighborhood of Saltillo has furnished earthenware for a long time. Along Buckeye Creek and the South Fork of Jonathan, the potteries were frequent. About the time of the Civil War, a pottery was conducted in Mondaycreek. It produced a good quality of ware.

Caleb Atwater's prophecy has proved to be true. The clays of Perry county are the best in the world. The manufacture of brick, stoneware or Portland cement can here be made a source of great profit. The abundance of clay, the presence of the coal fields, and the railroad facilities are making Perry county famous in the clay business. Perry county clay-ware is shipped in car lots to the states of the west and the south-west and the business bids fair to increase as the years go by.

Blast Furnaces.

"And far in the hazy distance
Of that lovely night in June,
The blaze from the flaming furnace
Gleamed redder than the moon." — *Longfellow.*

At one time the flames of seven blast furnaces in our county lighted the mid-night sky. Just a few rods across the Perry-Hocking line two others poured out their molten mass of the useful metal.

The furnaces of Perry County were the first to utilize the raw coal in the production of iron.

Baird Furnace, in Mondaycreek, was the pioneer Furnace in this region. Mr. Samuel Baird had charge of the old char-coal furnace at Logan and became thoroughly acquainted with the mineral resources of southern Perry. Mr. Baird purchased quite a tract of land in eastern Mondaycreek, for the purpose of manufacturing iron from the native material. Many experienced iron men thought it a rash undertaking. The site of the furnace was three miles from a railroad. It would be expensive to get the product of his furnace to market. But Mr. Baird knew "his business." He built the furnace on an entirely new plan. The stack was placed against the hill. The coal was mined a few rods back of it and the track from the mine led to the top of the stack. The native ore was taken from the hills and the Maxville and Zoar limes were used as flux.

It was asserted that pig-iron could be manufactured here cheaper than any place in the world. It was doubted. In January, 1876, the *American Manufacturer* contained a description of this furnace and the following estimate of the cost of a ton of iron.

Two and three-fourths tons of coal, at 50 cents, $1,375, say	$1 40
Two and three-fourths tons of ore, at $2.25	6 00
Three-fourths ton of limestone, at $1.30, or $1.05, say	1 10
Labor	3 00
Repairs	1 00
Interest and discount	50
Total	$13 00

It is said that the iron trade at the time of the building of Baird Furnace was in a depressed state, but the price of stone-coal pig in the markets ranged

from $21 to $31 per ton. This still left a large margin for profits. After one year's experience, Mr. Baird further astonished the iron men with another statement, as follows:

Ore from furnace land		$3 85
Ore, if purchased	$6 00	
Coal	1 60	1 60
Limestone	1 00	1 00
Labor, repairs and interest	4 40	5 40
Totals	$13 00	$11 85

The cost of the furnace was $45,000. After constructing the road over which the iron was hauled by oxen and counting the cost of construction as current expense, the net profits of the first year's work was $25,000 or 55 per cent of the original cost of the furnace.

It is not surprising that other furnaces soon followed. Gen. Thomas built one at Gore just across the county line.

Another one, Winona, was erected a few rods from the Perry line on Little Mondaycreek.

Moss and Marshall built the Bessie Furnace near Straitsville. This Furnace is yet running. It produces a peculiar grade of iron which is in great demand.

Three Furnaces were built in Shawnee. They were the Fannie, the XX and the New York. The latter is the only one now running. At Moxahala, another was operated until removed to Columbus. Some of these furnaces have been entirely taken away while others are falling into ruins from disuse. The discovery of larger mineral fields and the decline in the price of iron has been the cause of the abandonment of the extensive manufacture of iron in our county.

Coal Mines.

The greatest of our industries is coal mining. No county in the State surpasses Perry in the production of coal, nor in the use of modern appliances necessary for its successful mining.

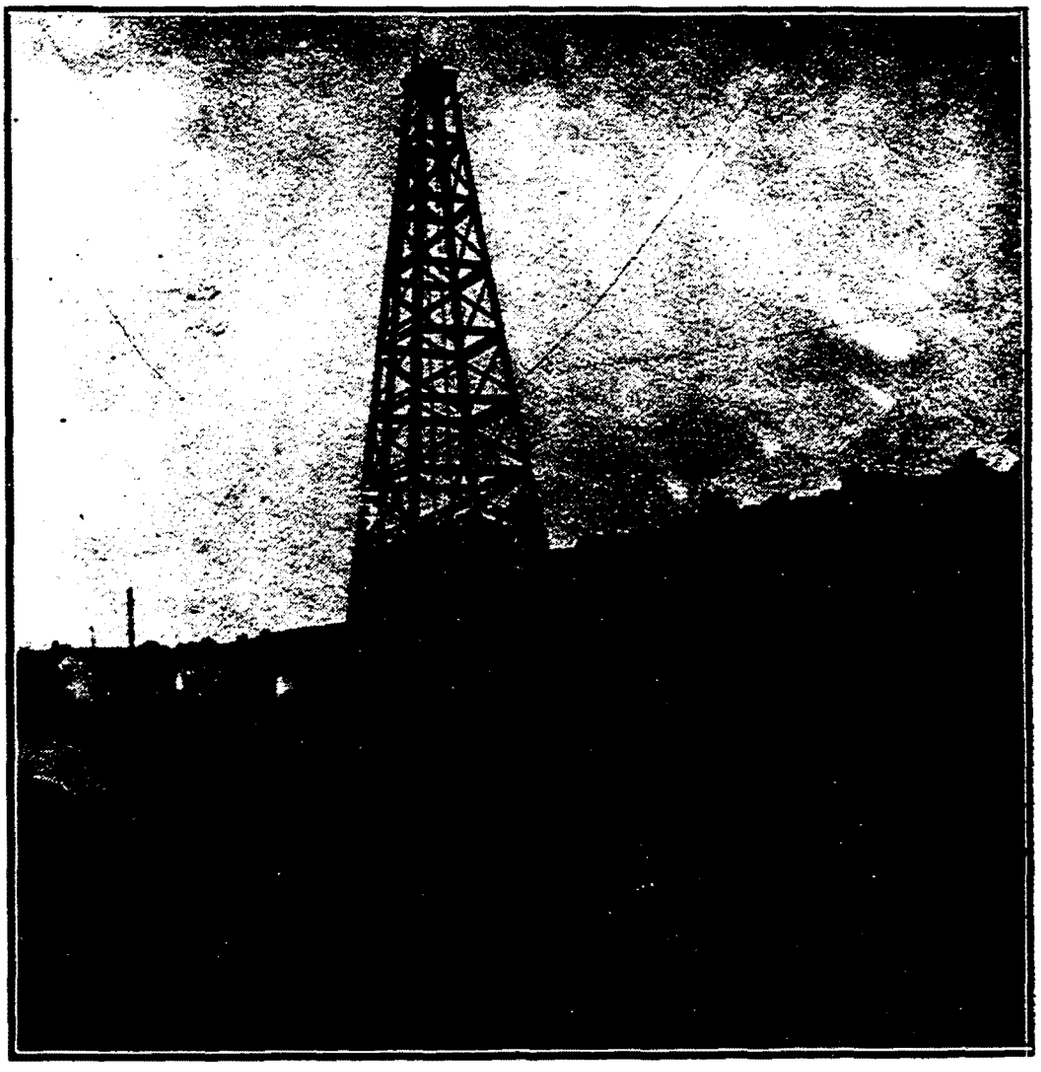
The pioneers of the county were in total ignorance of the immense wealth that lay buried beneath them. Many even did not know that there was coal here. It had no attractions for the hardy settler who found a sufficient supply of fuel in the forest around his home. He had to cut the trees down in order to have fields for cultivation. He had to burn the wood and if he could use it to warm his home he considered himself fortunate and counted it so much clear gain.

It is not known when the presence of coal in our hills was first discovered. But as early as 1816 it was used to a limited extent. It soon found its way into some of the well-to-do houses in town, public buildings, etc. Somerset got her supply from the mines in the neighborhood of St. Joseph's. Dr. Ponjade, a Frenchman, operated a mine near Rehoboth in 1830. At about the same time the mines of Mondaycreek and Saltlick were opened.

When the old Cincinnati, Wilmington and Zanesville, now the C. & M. V. Railroad, was built coal mining became of some importance in the neighborhood of McLuney. The coal was shipped mostly to the towns along that road.

The coal era of our county began in 1870. Through the efforts of Col. James Taylor and others, the vast mineral resources of the county were made known to the world. Capital flowed here and railroads were being built. The Baltimore and Ohio ex-

POWER HOUSE AT CONGO MINE.



THE CORNING OIL FIELD.

tending into Saltlick, opened up that territory and Shawnee is the result. The Hocking Valley Railroad ran a branch to Straitsville and New Straitsville became quite a village in a short time. The Atlantic and Lake Erie, now the Ohio Central Railroad, penetrated into the Sundaycreek Valley, and Corning and Rendville sprang up as if by magic. The Columbus and Eastern, now the Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking gave Clayton township access to the world and her coal found a ready market.

The coal field is in no wise exhausted. Towns are still springing up, new mines are being opened and it will be many a day before we can say of the coal industry what we can of the iron.

The mine at Congo is one of the model mines of the country. It has been operated about ten years and tens of thousands of tons of the "Black Diamonds" have passed over its screens.

Oil Wells.

It was a fortunate thing for Corning and vicinity that petroleum was discovered when it was. In August, 1891, the Toledo and Ohio Central Railroad was suffering from a scarcity of water. A deep well was being drilled at the round house. At a depth of 630 feet salt water was struck. This could not be used. They accordingly cased off this water and bored the well to a depth of 1507 feet. They yet found no water, and work ceased for a few days, when they were surprised to find that oil had been thrown on the top of the derrick.

This discovery caused the oil men to flock to the territory and it was not long until derricks could be seen on every hill. In June, 1892, the first well was

shot in section 14, Madison township with eighty quarts of glycerine which had been brought by wagon from Sistersville, W. Va.

The oil development began about the time of the panic of 1893. Corning hardly knew what "Hard times" were. It is estimated that there has been over 1,200 producing wells in the entire field. The flow of oil is not so great as formerly. A pipe line carries the oil to Marietta, a distance of thirty-four miles. This line began operation in 1893. The oil had previously been transported in tanks on cars. When the pipe line first began to work the daily output from the field was 500 barrels. In 1896 it had increased to 1,300 barrels daily. It is now considerably less.

According to official reports, the Buckeye Pipe Line in the seven years, from 1893 to 1900, had transported 2,227,303 barrels. The amount produced since then would be a considerable augmentation to the above figures.

The Inventor of a Revolver.

Several years before the Colt's Revolvers were invented, Adam Humberger, a gunsmith in Somerset had made three models. He was of an inventive mind and somewhat of a genius in his line. On a muster day in Somerset, sometime back in the thirties, he tested the utility of his invention before several hundreds of people, with great success. He, however, never realized any pecuniary benefit from his invention. He also invented a corn harvester but died before it was perfected.

Perry County in War.

Our county need not be ashamed of her war record. In every war in which our country has been engaged, except the Revolution, Perry county has furnished her quota. Beneath her sod rests men who were participants in that first great struggle of ours in which we secured our independence.

Quite a number of the first settlers in the county were Revolutionary soldiers. Christian Binckley, of whom mention has already been made, came from Maryland, where he had rendered important service to his country.

Wm. Dusenberry, the first settler in Madison township, served in the army under Washington.

Daniel Devore, buried in a little cemetery east of Corning, was also a member of the Continental army.

There are quite a number of others especially in the north of the county.

During the War of 1812, Perry county, as such did not exist. The men who enlisted from here were accredited to Fairfield. It is not known how many soldiers were in that war from Perry county, but a few are known. They were John Fowler, the first settler of Pike township; John Lidey, of Reading and Henry Hazelton, of Saltlick.

When the Mexican War broke out, our citizens were not long in answering the call of President Polk for volunteers. Two companies were organized in this county under Captains Noles and Filler. These companies were taken to the scene of the war but they were never in a pitched battle. They did some fighting with the guerilla troops only. There is one sur-

vivor of this War in Perry County, Mr. Joel Spohn, of Reading.

When the news of the fall of Fort Sumter came to New Lexington, Lyman J. Jackson, who was then Prosecuting Attorney, resigned his office, and at once began to raise a company. In a few days a sufficient number had enlisted and they were mustered in as Company E of the 17th O. V. I. They were under Gen. McClellan and did service in West Virginia. They were what is known as the "Hundred Day" men.

When President Lincoln called for volunteers for three years, Major John W. Free, at once raised a company in the southern townships. It took but a few days until his men were ready to go to Camp Chase, where they were mustered in as Company A of the 31st Ohio.

A few weeks later Col. W. H. Free, a brother of the Major, had raised another company in Pike, Saltlick, Monroe and Clayton townships. His company became Company D of the 31st.

In the meantime, Capt. Jackson's term of enlistment had expired. He at once began to raise another company, which became Company G of the 31st.

The Thirty-first Regiment did valiant service at Stone River, fought with stubborn resistance at Chickamauga, swept over Mission Ridge, was with Sherman at Atlanta, and with him marched to the sea.

Capt. John F. Fowler of New Lexington, raised a company which reported at Camp Chase and entered as Company D, 30th O. V. I. This regiment was under fire at the second Bull Run contest. The Perry county company was in the hottest of the fight at South Mountain, took an honorable part at Antietam, was present at the investment of Vicksburg, participated

in the battle of Mission Ridge, went with Sherman to the sea, was a part of the attacking force that stormed Ft. McAllister, and then when the war was over, marched in Grand Review in the Capital City.

The Sixty-second regiment was full of Perry Countians. There were three full companies from this county and two other companies were composed mostly of Perry men. This regiment saw service under Gen. Rosecrans at the first battle of Winchester. It took part in the bloody assault at Fort Wagner. It assisted at the siege at Petersburg. Many of its men fell at Deep Bottom and some saw the final conflict under Grant at Appomattox.

Company H of the Ninetieth Regiment was recruited in this county by Col. N. F. Hitchcock. This regiment lost heavily at Stone River under Rosecrans. It was with Thomas at Nashville when he was taking care of Hood, that Sherman's campaign might be a success.

The One Hundred and Fourteenth Regiment contained two companies from Perry county. Company G was composed mostly of men from Mondaycreek and Jackson townships. Company I, was recruited in the northern townships. This regiment was present at the fall of Vicksburg and did service in Arkansas and Texas. It suffered considerably with disease, caused by the unhealthful climate. In the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth, Company K was composed of men from Thorn, Hopewell and Madison townships. This regiment saw some service. It was a part of the army of the Potomac and took part in the battle of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor. It was with Sheridan at Winchester and saw the gallant Perry Countian ride on the field at Cedar Creek. They lay

before Richmond and went with Sherman to receive the surrender of Johnson.

Quite a number of men from our county belonged to the Seventeenth Regiment, after it re-organized for the three years' service. There was in the aggregate about one company, enlisted by Captains Stinchcomb and Ricketts. This regiment participated in the battles of Stone River, Chickamauga and Mission Ridge. It was in the Atlanta campaign and subsequently went with Sherman to the sea.

Company K of the One Hundred and Twenty-ninth was enlisted in our county. It was under the command of Burnside and did active service in Tennessee, particularly at Cumberland Gap.

The Legislature of Ohio in 1863 passed an act for the organization of the Ohio National Guard. Six full companies were organized in Perry county. They became a part of the One Hundred and Sixtieth, O. N. G. It did work in the Shenandoah valley, guarding supply trains and keeping down the guerillas. They had one skirmish with the celebrated Mosby Command.

Perry county did her full duty in the Great Civil Conflict. From General Sheridan down to the humblest private, she deserves her share of the honors. Her sons fought along side of the best and bravest. They poured out their blood upon the fields of conflict. They suffered from disease in hospitals and far worse did they suffer in prison pens. All honor to the men whom Perry county sent forth when her country called.

In the Spanish-American War several Perry county boys saw active service in Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines. One company was enlisted in this county.

Captain T. D. Binckley at the head of Company A, Seventh O. V. I., spent the summer of 1898 at Camp Alger, Va., and Camp Mead, Pa., waiting for the call to go to the front. The war closed too soon and the boys came home to pursue the ways of peace.

Perry County in Congress.

Our county has furnished two men to occupy seats in the United States House of Representatives. Each of them served two full terms and one an unexpired term, thus giving the county over eight years in Congress.

In 1846 Gen. Thomas Ritchey, a farmer of Madison township was elected. He lived about one mile west of Sego on the Maysville Pike. It was during this term that Phil Sheridan, then a boy in Somerset, applied for admission to West Point, and secured it through Congressman Ritchey. General Ritchey had served in the capacity of County Treasurer some years previous. In 1852 he was again elected from the eleventh district. Congressman Ritchey was a Democrat in politics. He led on his farm a quiet and unassuming life. He died from the effects of a burn and is buried in the Zion M. E. Cemetery, in Madison township.

Our next Congressman from Perry county was William E. Fincke of Somerset. He was nominated by the Democratic party and elected to the 38th and 39th Congresses from the twelfth district, and again later to fill out the term made vacant by H. J. Jewett. He served during the Civil War, his first election being in 1862. While in Congress he was a member of the judiciary committee. Congressman Fincke was

born in Somerset in 1822. He was educated at St. Joseph's. Admitted to the practice of law at the age of twenty-one, he was almost immediately appointed Prosecuting Attorney. He was originally a Whig and in 1848 was the candidate for Congress on that ticket, coming within a few votes of being elected in a Democratic district. In 1854 when Know-Nothing-ism swept the Whig party out of existence, Mr. Fincke allied himself with the Democratic party. He represented Perry and Muskingum counties in the 50th and 51st General Assemblies, and was the Democratic nominee for the offices of Attorney General and Judge of the Supreme Court on the state ticket.

Mr. Fincke died in 1901. He was a gentleman of the old school—courteous, affable and dignified; honored by all who knew him, and respected because of his sterling worth, honesty and integrity.

Removal of the County Seat.

When the county was organized, New Lexington and Rehoboth were aspirants for the honor of being the county seat. When Somerset secured the prize, these villages were very jealous of their successful rival. As the south of the county became more densely populated, agitation for the removal of the county seat to a more "central" position was begun. Rehoboth and New Lexington could both agree upon the word "central." About 1840 Rehoboth came to a standstill in her growth and her fate was sealed. New Lexington became the sole rival of Somerset.

During the decade beginning with 1840, several men were elected to the Legislature with the expectation that they would secure the passage of a bill for the removal of the county seat. In 1849 it had become

a question of such importance that the issue on the election of Representative was "Removal," or "Let well enough alone." In this election, the friends of removal carried the day. In 1851 after a hard struggle and considerable "lobbying" a bill was passed for the removal to New Lexington, provided that a majority of the electors of the county so wished. The contest which followed was a most exciting one. The result showed that "For Removal" had a majority of 292.

The Somerset people then put the matter into the courts to test the constitutionality of the law that provided for the election. Allen G. Thurman was then a judge of the District Court and his opinion was that the law was entirely in accord with the constitution. This put the county seat at New Lexington. But there was no Court House at that place in which to store the records.

The Somerset people then succeeded in securing the passage of a bill for the "removal" back to Somerset. This, too, was left to the electors. In 1853 the second election was held. It was even more exciting than the first one. The Democratic party was divided. The Whigs put no ticket into the field. Somerset was filled with strangers, who were working on the railroad that was to run through that place. New Lexington was filled with strangers who were working on the Cincinnati, Wilmington and Zanesville Railroad. Somerset voted these strangers without inquiring too closely as to their residence. So, too, did New Lexington. The New Lexington contingent paid men who lived along the border of adjoining counties two dollars per day to move their families across the line till after the election. So too, did Somerset. Election day came and Somerset won. New Lexington cried

"fraud." Somerset did not deny it. Their reply was that you "fight fire with fire." This result allowed the capital to remain at Somerset.

It was now New Lexington's turn to go into the courts and demand an opinion as to the constitutionality of the law under which Somerset gained her victory. It was several years before the decision came. It was to the effect that the law was in dire conflict with constitutional prerogative and, therefore, the election held thereunder was null and void. That meant that the first law was still in force. In January, 1857, the removal was made by wagon over the hills, and New Lexington was happy. Somerset was equally depressed but full of "fight," for in 1859 they succeeded in naming the Democratic candidate for Representative. Their candidate was *persona non grata* to the Lexingtonians, who proceeded to nominate another. Two Democratic tickets in the field and no Republican, made things intensely interesting. The election was exciting. The people were desperate. It was the final struggle. New Lexington won and Somerset was ready to quit. New Lexington was glad of the chance.

The agitation and contest over the affair, from the beginning to the finality covered a period of eighteen years. Wars in which the destiny and fate of nations have been determined, have occupied considerable less time. The county seat question made a "Mason and Dixon Line" in our county, which is even yet retraced on special occasions.

It may not be generally known that when the Somerset party saw that it was "all up" with them, a petition was presented to the Ohio Legislature, "praying" for the dissolution of Perry county and the division of her territory among the contiguous counties.

This petition was presented by the Representative of Morgan county. The original, containing the names of many of the prominent citizens of northern Perry, was found in a barrel, stowed away in an attic, some years since. The author tells this as a matter of history. His information came from a reliable citizen of Morgan county, whose veracity can not be questioned. It only serves to show to what height sectional feeling had arisen over the permanent location of the county seat.

Public Buildings.

Including John Fink's Tavern at Somerset, our county has her fifth Court House. Justice was dispensed there at the first while the various offices were located in rented rooms. In 1819 a stone and brick building was erected on South Columbus street, in Somerset, as a jail. A court room and some of the offices were also included. The cost of this building was $2,335. This was our capitol till 1829, when a new Court House was built on the north side of the Public Square. This building still stands as it was then built, with the exception of a jail, joined to it in 1848, and some recent repairs. The original building of 1829 cost the tax payers of Perry County $6,600, while the jail, built to it was erected for the sum of $6,195.92. The 1829 building was not large enough to accommodate all of the offices. A part of them remained in the old jail building, till the new one was completed.

Over the main door of the Court House can yet be seen that wonderful inscription —

"Let Justice be done.
If the Heavens should fall."

As to its real meaning this inscription has long been an enigma. It is a case wherein considerable reading between the lines can be indulged. If the period after the word *done* be changed to a comma, as was evidently the intention, we are left in a considerable quandary as to the time when justice will prevail. If the period be allowed to remain, then we have two sentences. The first one sounds very well and is a noble sentiment. Then after the second sentence we are obliged to place an exclamation point, all of which then seems to convey the idea, that the justice therein administered, was such a rarity, that when it was rendered, the heavens would certainly collapse.

The first Court House at New Lexington was not paid for by the tax payers. The friends of removal to New Lexington, by private subscription, raised the necessary amount. One of the stipulations in the Act for the change of the county seat, was that suitable buildings should be provided. After the completion of the building it stood vacant for several years before the offices were placed in it.

The present Court House was built in 1887, at a cost of $143,000. It is one of the finest buildings for its purpose in the state.

The original County Infirmary was built in 1839 and 1840. It was enlarged some time in the seventies. Strange to say that the part built in 1839 is still in sufficiently good condition, to render it suitable to be built to by the new building that is now being constructed, while the one more recently built has been condemned and is being torn down. The one that is now building will be a handsome structure, with all of the modern improvements. It is to cost $35,000.

The Orphans' Home is a large commodious building that has been prepared to shelter quite a number of children. It is situated at the eastern edge of New Lexington and has been established about a dozen years.

The Underground Railroad.

"Many years ago on a dark, bitter cold night, if persons had passed the old M. E. Church in Deavertown, and observed closely, they might have seen dim lights within, and heard low, strange whisperings while the winds whistled mournfully around the house and among the tombs of the dead. And if persons seeing and hearing this had become frightened and gone away without closer investigation, there would have been marvelous stories of a haunted house and churchyard, the secret of which, the death of two or three persons would have left forever unrevealed. But it was all very natural and easily accounted for."

The above is quoted from the New Lexington Tribune of some years ago. It was written by Thomas Lonsdale Gray of Deavertown. He was a descendant of Lord Lonsdale of North Yarmouth, England, and was one of the principal conductors on the famous "Underground Railroad." The picture shown is that of Mr. Gray and his home. The house has the same appearance as it had when it sheltered fugitive slaves.

While the highway of runaway slaves did not pass directly through Perry county, yet it was so near the Perry-Morgan line and many times altogether in the county, that she too can share in the glory of the "Underground." Between the years 1850-60 fugitive slaves were numerous. The lines of travel were well defined. Communities where a strong pro-slavery sentiment prevailed were evaded. Stations were estab-

lished at certain intervals and conductors were ever ready to assist in their flight. Deavertown seems to have been the convergence of two routes from the Ohio river. The most important of these was the one coming by the way of Pennsville, in Morgan county. Pennsville was a Quaker settlement. The other one came by way of Athens and followed the Athens and Zanesville road. This one passed through Portersville. From Deavertown the route extended to Zanesville. Roseville was not considered a healthful place and so they kept to the right. John Ball in Portersville made his home a stopping-place, while David H. Deaver, commanded the first one south of Deavertown, known as Station D.

The subterfuges resorted to, makes highly interesting reading. The evasion of slave hunters, the putting them on the wrong scent and the narrow escapes are thrilling to say the least. Hundreds of slaves were transferred over this "railroad" and many people yet remember the "knock at the door" and the dark shadow that was ushered into the attic to await the next move.

Morgan's Raid.

"Morgan is coming! Morgan is coming!" This was the cry that startled the midnight air, in southern Perry, as a galloping horseman, like Paul Revere, rode over our hills to arouse the "country folk to be up and to arm." "Then there was hurrying to and fro" for the iron hoof of war was approaching. The silver spoons and the silver watch and the gold ear-rings, that were heirlooms in the family, were hidden behind the soap jar, in the dingiest corner of the smoke-house. And, Frank, the family horse, was suddenly aroused from his slumbers in the stall by the bridle

bit slipping into his mouth. He no doubt thought that now he would have to make a hurried run to New Lexington, Maxville or Oakfield for the doctor. But instead he was unceremoniously hustled down behind the barn, across ditches, through brier patches, to a remote ravine in the farthest corner of the farm, and tied to a sapling in a thicket, where he spent the remainder of the night in cogitation.

Morgan was indeed coming. What route he would take no one knew. He was headed our way. Many stories were afloat as to his methods. The report generally was that he was robbing and burning everything in his pathway. A part of this was true. But when John Morgan, the Confederate cavalry leader, went through Perry county, he was not bent so much on devastation as he was to get out of the country. Fresh horses and food were the most that he wanted. He was in the enemy's country and his reception was a little warmer than he had anticipated. He had thought that there were only a few old men and boys left here. While it was true that the most of our able bodied men were in the service of their country, there was still a sufficient number here, to make it exceedingly interesting for him, even if the National Guard that was sent to Marietta, to intercept him were armed only with tin-cups. Morgan's original intention was to carry "grim-visaged war" into Ohio, but by the time he had been chased across the state and had zigzagged and criss-crossed his path several times, he had changed his mind to a considerable extent.

Morgan had come into Ohio from Indiana, crossing the boundary at Harrison just north of Cincinnati. He was being closely pursued by General Hobson's cavalry. Hurridly crossing the state through the

southern tier of counties, he attempted to cross the river at Buffington Island in Meigs county. Gunboats had been sent up the river to intercept his crossing. Here on Sunday, July 18, 1863, was fought the only battle of the Civil War on Ohio soil. The Confederates numbered about two thousand men. Morgan, with eight hundred succeeded in crossing the river. Seeing that he could not get all of his army across, he, himself came back to the Ohio side and started toward the west. His intention was to get the gunboats to go down the river, when he would suddenly turn and cross before they would have time to come back again. At Harrisonville he turned south and reached the river at Cheshire in Gallia county. Still he could not effect a crossing. Turning to the west again for a dozen miles he suddenly veered toward the north-east. His object now was to outrun the pursuing cavalry, and reach the Ohio river in the neighborhood of Wheeling before the boats could arrive. It was on this race between him and General Shackleford, that he passed through our county.

Morgan reached Nelsonville about ten o'clock in the morning. He burned some canal boats and rested his men till about two o'clock in the afternoon. He went only two miles more that day. He encamped for the night in a wheat field where a part of the village of Buchtel is now located. General Shackleford came into Nelsonville at four o'clock, six hours after the Raiders. His men and horses were dusty, tired and hungry. Morgan as he went along had taken the best horses and Shackleford was obliged to take what was left. Even with the Confederate force only two miles away, it was impossible to attempt their capture, after the four hours rest they had secured at

Nelsonville. The next morning when Shackleford reached the top of the hill, from where he had seen on the evening before, the enemy in camp, he now saw that during the night the dashing Morgan had slipped away. He had gone up the tributary of Big Mondaycreek, through where are now the towns of Orbiston and Murray, then crossing the Mondaycreek-Sundaycreek divide, struck our county in Section 35, Coal township, came down into the valley at Hemlock, followed the Sundaycreek Branch through Buckingham and reached Millertown sometime in the afternoon. Here he rested his men till six o'clock in the evening. He took some horses in the neighborhood of Buckingham. Four were taken from Squire McDonald, one each from Morgan Devore, Mr. Moore and Thomas Skenyon.

Shackleford reached Millertown during the night and camped on the ground where Morgan had rested his men in the afternoon. It can be seen that the Union General was here losing ground. His men were so completely exhausted and their horses were in such a condition that the progress was very slow. Richard Nuzum, ex-county commissioner of Perry county, went up to Millertown the next morning and found men sleeping all around. It was ten o'clock before the union forces left Millertown. Meanwhile Morgan had passed through where Corning now is, climbed the hill to the Chapel Hill Church, passed up to Porterville and then out of the county, camping for the night on Island Run in Morgan county. Morgan had pressed Henry Kuntz, a citizen of our county, into his service as his pilot. Several New Lexington men whose curiosity was greater than their prudence went out on the trail of the Confederates. Suddenly they

rode into the camp on Island Run. Two of them were captured. They were taken along, but were allowed their freedom somewhere over in Guernsey county. Morgan crossed the Muskingum at Eagles-port. At this place a furnace-man from Logan, who had joined Shackleford at Nelsonville, was shot by a sharp-shooter, while he was reconnoitering on the high bluffs above the Muskingum. General Shackel-ford captured Morgan near New Lisbon in Colum-biana county. The Confederate leader, was impris-oned for several months in the Ohio Penitentiary from which he made his escape.

One of Morgan's men fell behind in our county. He was captured and taken to New Lexington, where he attracted considerable attention. He was sent to Camp Chase, Columbus, where Confederate prison-ers were kept during the war.

Morgan's Raiders took what they wanted, and if no objections were made to their wholesale appro-priations, no one was molested. In closing this account we quote from Colborn's History of Perry county.

" A plucky woman of Monroe township, who was riding along the road gave the raiders a piece of her mind. They did not retaliate in words, but gently lifted the lady from her saddle and appropriated her horse. Dr. W. H. Holden of Millertown, then on a tour of visits to his patients, was promptly relieved of his horse, but was kindly permitted to retain his saddle-bags, which he carried the remainder of the way on his arm, as he trudged homeward on foot. A farmer was hauling a load of hay along the road. His team was halted, the harness stripped from the horses in a twinkling, and there the farmer sat upon his load of hay, a much astonished and bewildered individual.

There was a wool-picking party at the house of a farmer; quite a number of ladies was there and supper was just announced. Morgan's men came in uninvited, appropriated all of the seats, and remarked that it was very impolite to take precedence of the ladies, but that they were in a great hurry and could not afford to wait. What they left in the way of eatables was hardly worth mentioning."

Population of Perry County.

1820	8,459
1830	13,970
1840	19,344
1850	20,775
1860	19,678
1870	18,453
1880	28,218
1890	31,151
1900	31,841

The census of 1860 and 1870 show a decrease in population. The first was caused by the removal of Californian gold-hunters, known as the "Fifty-Sixers." The second decrease was the result of the Civil War.

Constitutional Conventions.

In the Constitutional Convention that met in Cincinnati in 1851 and adopted Ohio's present constitution, Perry county was represented by John Lidey, of Reading township. Mr. Lidey was a soldier in the war of 1812 and at one time represented Perry county in the lower House of the Legislature. In 1871 the people of Ohio again voted for a Convention. It met in 1873 and our county was represented by Col. Lyman J. Jackson. Col Jackson was a descendent from New England Puritans and has the reputation of being

the First Volunteer from Perry County in the Civil War. At that time he was Prosecuting Attorney of the county, but resigned to organize a company of which he was Captain. He was afterward appointed Colonel of the 159th O. V. I. After the war he represented the Fifteenth District, consisting of Perry and Muskingum counties, in the Ohio Senate. The Constitution of 1871 was never ratified by the people of Ohio became of the clause licensing the liquor traffic.

Col. James H. Taylor.

A history of Perry county would be far from complete if it neglected to say, at least, a few words concerning the man, who had, more than any other man, to do with the development of her great mineral resources. "Pomp and circumstance" too often attract our attention, and we give our honors to less deserving persons. While on the other hand, there may be within our ranks, people toiling, unobtrusively and alone, whose labors will have greater results and be of more lasting benefit.

Perry countians delight in telling about the dashing Sheridan, the versatile and brilliant MacGahan, the scholarly Zahm, the financier Elkins and the statesman, Rusk. But there lies in the New Lexington cemetery a man to whose memory every village in southern Perry, every coal mine and every railroad is a living monument. From 1865 to 1868, Col. James H. Taylor prospected over the hills of Perry county. He went from farm to farm, carrying with him an old carpet bag, in which he placed specimens of coal and ore. As he went about digging here and there, and telling some old farmer that a wonderful vein of coal was on his

farm, he was looked upon as a sort of lunatic—but harmless. He met many a bland smile of incredulity.

His knowledge of mineralogy not only served him well in this pursuit but he was also a vigorous writer. As soon as he satisfied himself of the abundance of the mineral wealth, he began to write a series of articles for the Columbus, Cincinnati and New York papers. These attracted wide attention. The result was that capitalists began to be interested. Many discouragements attended the early development but when fairly started, the growth was phenomenal. Within ten years the population of the county had doubled. Shawnee, Corning, Straitsville and other villages sprang into existence. Furnaces were erected. Mines were opened. Railroads were built. Many of the men interested became millionaires. Among them were Gen. Samuel Thomas, Ex-Senator Brice, and Ex-Governor Foster. But the discoverer of all this wealth and its chief promoter never received any financial reward. He and other Perry county associates had 125,000 acres of the best mineral land in the county, but the panic of 1873 came and they went down in the crash and outsiders reaped the harvest.

Col. James Taylor was born in Harrison township, this county, May 3, 1825. He descended from ancestors who had always taken active interest in public affairs. His grandfather had served on the staff of Gen. Monroe in the Revolutionary War. His father fought in the war with Mexico. He, himself, served throughout the Civil War. On the maternal side the blood of Simon Kenton, the celebrated Indian fighter and scout, ran through his veins. He had but limited educational advantages, such as came to most boys of his time. However he was a great student of history.

This, with a most wonderful memory, made him authority on many subjects and eminently fitted him for newspaper work. The last fifteen years of his life were spent as editorial writer for the Ohio State Journal. In 1883 when Henry George was spreading his political theories he published a pamphlet in reply. This had an immense sale and provoked much discussion. He died Jan. 25, 1891. He certainly deserves to be called one of Perry County's prominent sons.

Stephen Benton Elkins.

It is said that great men come from the hills. If this statement were doubted, the incredulous would only need to glance over the history of southern Ohio and be convinced. With Somerset as the center, there can be found within a radius of fifty miles, the birthplaces of more men of eminence than in any similar area in the United States.

Perry county has furnished her quota in this array of celebrities. The men and women who braved the terrors of frontier life, to build for themselves homes in a new land were of a hardy and thrifty character. Their children schooled in this "rough and ready" life, developed the iron nerve and the conservative temperment, that makes man master of situations.

From the rude homesteads on the hill-side farms of old Perry, have gone out into the various avenues of life, men, who have been the progressive factors in the building up of manv settlements in the great west and southwest. While they may not have attained to such a high eminence as some, yet they have filled their places and deserve no less credit for what they have done. It is with some degree of pride that we claim for Perry county, the birthplace of Stephen Benton Elkins.

He was born on a farm about three miles southeast of Thornville, in Section 13, Thorn township, September 26, 1841, His early years were spent here. Moving with his parents to Missouri, he partly educated himself in the public schools. At the age of only nineteen he graduated from the University of the State, with first honors. He then studied law. He was admitted to the bar in 1863, joined the Union army, and served in the rank of Captain. Crossing the plains to New Mexico in 1864, he determined to win success in that sparsely settled border country. Seeing that his ignorance of Spanish would be in the way of his ambition, he set to work and in one year was master of it. His clientage rapidly grew, and his popularity with it. For in less than two years after his arrival, he was elected to the territorial legislature. The next year he was made Attorney-General of the territory. The succeeding year President Johnson appointed him United States District Attorney for New Mexico. While occupying this position it became his duty to see that the law forbidding slavery should be enforced. This he did in such a decisive manner that it gave him greater prestige than ever. In 1869 he went into the banking business, thus beginning his phenomenal career as a financier. Investing his money judiciously in lands and mines, he became immensely wealthy. In 1873 he was elected Delegate to Congress from New Mexico and in 1875 he was re-elected.

While in Congress, Mr. Elkins was married to a daughter of Senator Henry G. Davis of West Virginia. In 1878, leaving New Mexico, he went to West Virginia, where he began the development of coal lands. He gave up the active practice of law and devoted his

time entirely to the management of his business interests. While he has become a millionaire, himself, yet he has done an immeasurable amount of good to the people of his adopted state, by causing the investment of capital. In 1891 President Harrison appointed him Secretary of War, and in 1895 he was elected United States Senator, which position he yet holds.

He lives in a beautiful country home, "Halliehurst," at Elkins, Randolph county, West Virginia. This four story mansion stands on a mountain side of unusual beauty. It commands a magnificent view of the valley beneath and the forest and mountain peaks which frame the scene. In this magnificent home he spends his leisure among his books and friends. In addition to his many business duties he has not failed to drink at learning's fount, to become conversant with the best literature, and to make of himself a cultured gentleman in every respect. He is a man of strong and sturdy build, is more than six feet in height, has firm features, and a large head set firmly on his shoulders.

Perry county has no reason to be ashamed of Stephen Benton Elkins, lawyer, financier, statesman and gentleman.

The Knight of the Pen.

On the 19th of May, 1900, there came to the village of New Lexington, a stranger. It was Stoyan Krstoff Vatralsky, a native of Bulgaria. He had just graduated from Harvard University and was preparing to return to his home-land. Before going, however, he came to visit the grave of the man, who, is held most dearly in the affections of the Bulgarian nation. The citizens of New Lexington showed him every courtesy. He was taken to view the birthplace of his hero. In

the Court House he addressed the people in the following brief and expressive language:

"I do not come here in an official capacity; yet, in coming thus to honor the dust of MacGahan, I am a representative of the Bulgarian people. We Bulgarians sincerely cherish in the grateful niche of our memory the name of Janarius Aloysius MacGahan as one of the liberators of our country.

"MacGahan and Eugene Schuyler, another true American, were Bulgaria's first friends, and at the time she needed them most. They not only accomplished a great work for themselves, at an opportune time, but furthermore set in motion forces and influences that made other men's work more effective, thus rendering the achievement of her liberation possible. Had it not been for these American writers, their graphic and realistic exposure of Bulgaria's wounds and tears to the world, there would have been no Gladstonian thunder, no European consternation; no Russo-Turkish war; no free Bulgaria. It was the American pen that drove the Russian sword to action.

"Although he died at the early age of thirty-four, MacGahan's life was far from being either brief or in vain. Measured not by years but by achievements, he lived a long life. Long enough to set history to the task of writing his name among the world's illustrious: among the great journalists, philanthropists and liberators of whole races. And I venture to predict that in the future his merits shall be more universally, more adequately recognized than hitherto. Bulgaria and Ohio must and will yet do what becomes them as enlightened states. Some of you, as I hope, shall live to see a suitable memorial marking his resting place. Yet even now MacGahan has a prouder monument than most historic heroes — his monument is independent Bulgaria. His name illumines the pages of Bulgarian history, and his cherished name is graven deep in the heart of a rising race: and there it shall endure forever."

After this meeting Mr. Vatralsky visited the burial place of the great American journalist and after strewing flowers upon the grave, laid the following original ode upon the mound:

TO JANARIUS ALOYSIUS MACGAHAN.

A pilgrim from the ends of earth I come
To kneel devoutly at your lowly tomb;
To own our debt, we never can repay;
To sigh my gratitude, thank God and pray;
To bless your name, and bless your name —
For this I came.

No marble shaft denotes your resting place;
Yet God has raised memorial to your work
Of grateful hearts that stir a rising race,
No longer subject to the fiendish Turk.

Your years, though few, to shield the weak you spent;
Your life, though brief, accomplished its intent:
All diplomatic shylocks, bloody Turks, despite,
'Twas not in vain the Lord gave you a pen to write;

Your Pen was followed by the Russian sword,
Driven by force that you yourself called forth;
So came the dauntless warriors of the North,
And bondsmen were to freedom sweet restored.

Though still unmarked your verdant bed, rest you content:
Bulgaria is free — behold your monument!

— STOYAN KRSTOFF VATRALSKY.

Archibald Forbes, one of the greatest of war correspondents, in his recent book, "Memories and Studies of War and Peace," says: "My most prominent colleague in the Russo-Turkish war was Mr. Janarius Aloysius MacGahan, by extraction an Irishman, by birth an American. Of all the men who have gained reputation as war correspondents, I regard MacGahan as the most brilliant. He was the hero of that wonderful lonely ride through the Great Desert of Central Asia to overtake Kauffman's Russian army on its march to Khiva. He it was that stirred Europe to its inmost heart by the terrible, and not less truthful than terrible, pictures of what have passed into history as

the Bulgarian Atrocities. It is, indeed, no exaggeration to aver that, for better or worse, MacGahan was the virtual author of the Russo-Turkish War. His pen-pictures of the atrocities so excited the fury of the Sclave population of Russia, that their passionate demand for retribution on the 'unspeakable Turk' virtually compelled the Emperor Alexander II to undertake the war. MacGahan's work throughout the long campaign was singularly effective, and his physical exertions were extraordinary; yet he was suffering all through from a lameness that would have disabled eleven out of twelve men. He had broken a bone in his ankle just before the declaration of war, and when I first met him the joint was encased in plaster of Paris. He insisted on accompanying Gourko's raid across the Balkans; and in the Hankioj Pass his horse slid over a precipice and fell on its rider, so that the half-set bone was broken again. But the indomitable MacGahan refused to be invalided by this mishap. He quietly had himself hoisted on to a tumbril, and so went through the whole adventurous expedition, being involved thus helpless in several actions, and once all but falling into the hands of the Turks. He kept the front throughout, long after I had gone home disabled by fever; he brilliantly chronicled the fall of Plevna and the surrender of Osman Pasha; he crossed the mountains with Skobeleff in the dead of that terrible winter; and, finally, at the premature age of thirty-four, he died, characteristically, a martyr to duty and to friendship. When the Russian armies lay around Constantinople waiting for the settlement of the treaty of Berlin, typhoid fever and camp pestilences were slaying their thousands and tens of thousands. Lieutenant Greene, an American officer officially attached

to the Russian army, fell sick, and MacGahan devoted himself to the duty of nursing his countryman. His devotion cost him his life. As Greene was recovering MacGahan sickened of malignant typhus; and a few days later they laid him in his far-off foreign grave, around which stood weeping mourners of a dozen nationalities."

In an issue of the New Lexington "Herald," of February, 1897, Judge Martin W. Wolfe penned an able article, in which he reviews the brilliant career of this famous Perry countian. We give the article in full:

"From many a district school house in our favored land have issued youths of humble origin, who by their virtues and attainments have adorned society and honored their country. J. A. MacGahan, one of the most eminent journalists of the world, was a graduate of one of those colleges for the people. There are few, indeed, who have not heard of J. A. MacGahan, the immortal chevalier of the press, philanthropist, author, traveler, hero, patriot — yet few know of his origin, his early career and the general current of his life, so full of romance and stirring interest. Among the hills of Perry county (at a place called Pigeon Roost) J. A. MacGahan was born of humble, but respectable Irish American parentage, June 12, 1844. Of his youthful career history bears but little record, save that it was spent in the obscure labors of a farm. He received a plain, common school education, such as the rural schools of the fifties afforded. In early life he evinced great fondness for penmanship and composition. In the former he excelled, in the latter he foreshadowed more of the fluency and power of the pen, which in after years immortalized his name. In short, he is a forcible illustration of the repeated fact that the germ of genius is often hidden in very common mould, and which springs up into glorious efflorescence, at a time and in a place least expected by the common observer.

"At an early age he left the parental roof to seek his fortune. After a varied experience he went abroad to study the

languages. He was not only a good English scholar, but spoke readily the languages of Western Europe and was well versed in the Slavonic dialects of the East. When in 1870 the first thunder peal of the Franco-Prussian war rolled over Europe we see him at a law school in Brussels. Having had some experience as a writer he was attached to the staff of the New York Herald. He at once joined the army of Bourbake, witnessed its disastrous defeat, and with much danger and suffering, accompanied its retreat into Switzerland, a full description of which was given in his letters to the Herald. Though he did not achieve renown in that brief campaign, it burst the chrysalis of comparative insignificance and formed the first cleat to the ladder on which he speedily rose to the dizzy heights of fame. We next find him in Paris during the time of the Commune, writing vigorous and graphic descriptions of the scenes and incidents of that time. On one occasion he was arrested and was preserved from death at the hands of the infuriated Communists only by the intervention of the minister of his country. During the summer of 1871 he traveled through Europe and in the autumn of that year was in Russia, where information reached him that an assault was to be made on Khiva. It was Russia's boldest move toward India, and he was ordered by the Herald to accompany the army of the Czar.

"In the depth of an Arctic winter when a thick mantle of snow covered the hardened earth, the frozen lake, the ice-bound river under its monotonous pall, our intrepid hero set out from Saratof, on the Volga, moving southward to join the advancing column at Kazala, a distance of 2,000 miles. For six long weeks, when the mercury in the thermometer ranged from 30 to 50 degrees below zero, the journey continued across the ice-bound Russian steppes, the Ural mountains, the boundless morasses and arid wastes of the tundri — those broad, level, snowy plains over which the icy winds of Northern Siberia, capable of converting mercury into a solid body, came rushing down in furious blasts with an uninterrupted sweep of a thousand miles and howling over the naked wilderness and around them as though all the demons of the steppe were up in arms. And so the days passed until Kazala is reached, only to find that the Russian column under the Grand Duke, Nicholas, had taken up its march and that the

campaign against Khiva was already well advanced. Then he prepared for what proved to be one of the most daring rides ever made by man. He was now in the heart of the mysterious regions of Asia. It was a journey of six hundred miles through silent desolation, with three hundred miles of arid desert on which the gun glares fiercely down from the pitiless sky until the sands gleam and burn under the scorching heat like glowing cinders.

"To start almost alone in search of the Russian army, a mere speck on those huge steppes; with no plan possible, except to ride as far and as hard as might be; without knowing when one well is left, where the next drop of water will be found; with few provisions and those bad; with untrustworthy guides and weak horses; enduring a broiling sun by day and a deadly chill by night; sleeping on a poisonous upas-like weed, beneath which lurk scorpions, tarantulas and immense lizards or on the sandy floor of this desert ocean where eternal silence reigns, save the bark of the jackal or the howl of the hyena, as they sound dismally from time to time through the loud roaring of the storm; with the knowledge that the country was filled with beaten enemies, always glad to fall in with a stranger alone, and now especially fierce and envenomed; and the uncertainty of the reception when he reached his goal — such a feat may well have made the Russians wonder. For twenty-nine days he wandered through the Kyzil-Kum in search of Gen. Kaufmann, chased by Cossacks sent in hot pursuit for his capture, but through his pertinacity, shrewdness and good nature he eluded them all as well as the Russian general who detained him at Khalata and by a circuitous route joined the Russian army on the far-famed Oxus just as the advance guard was in a heated engagement with the Turcoman cavalry.

"In keeping with his characteristic fearlessness he dashed into the raging battle, wrote a description of it and completely won the admiration of the Russian soldiery and of that intrepid leader, Gen. Kaufmann himself. Henceforth he accompanied the Russian army and ere long stood before the gate of Hazar-Asp — the grand entrance into the city of Khiva. He was one of the first to enter the portals of that city, and his description of its capture stands on record as a masterpiece of its kind. Upon his return to Russia the Czar conferred on

him the Order of St. Stanislaus for his personal bravery. The information which he gained during the progress of this expedition was afterward published by MacGahan in book form under the title, "Campaigning On the Oxus and the Fall of Khiva," and is the best book on Central Asia and nomadic life in our language.

"Another turn of the wheel found him lecturing before the geographical society of New York, then visiting his parents in Perry county, and in the fall of 1873 in Cuba reporting the Virginius complications. In the spring of 1874 he was in London, whence he was ordered by the New York Herald to Spain to report the Carlist outbreak of that year. He joined the army of Don Carlos and accompanied it for ten months, continuing a voluminous and graphic correspondence with his journal during the progress of the campaign. While in Spain he fell into the hands of the Republicans, was mistaken for a Carlist and condemned to execution, but his life was again saved by the interventions of the American minister. Thence he went to England and in 1875 sailed with Captain Young in the Pandora to the Arctic regions, making the last search undertaken for the lost crew of Sir John Franklin's expedition. On his return to England he published an account of his experiences with the title, "Under the Northern Lights," which brought its author great renown.

"In the spring of 1876 while in London he read a brief dispatch in a newspaper of the commission of horrible barbarities by the Bashi-Ba-zouks in Bulgaria. He had lived and worked in the East, and more clearly than any living man, recognized the hidden significance of this news from the Balkans. He determined at once to go to that country and witness for himself and to the world the truth or falsity of these statements. He at once signed articles with the London Daily News and in June, 1876, took his departure to join the Turkish army in the capacity of war correspondent of his journal. The horrible evidences of the malignant cruelty which had characterized Turkish warfare in Bulgaria roused in the American feelings of the most intense indignation, and in vivid, soul-stirring words did this heroic man pour the whole strength of his powerful mind in the exposure of the most ghastly and wholesale massacres of modern times. Strong in his majesty as protector of the defenseless, MacGahan almost

excelled himself. His revelations of the Bulgarian horrors, struck home to every heart. He caused the pulse of Europe and America to quicken, and the hearts to bleed for the cruelty and barbarously oppressed Bulgarians. Never before had such enthusiasm been raised in the annals of newspaper correspondence. Concerning this extraordinary correspondence Mr. Alexander Forbes, long associated with MacGahan, says: 'MacGahan's work in exposing the Bulgarian atrocities of 1876 produced very marked results. As mere literary work there is nothing that I know of to excel it in vividness, in pathos, in burning earnestness, in a glow that thrills from heart to heart. His letters fired Mr. Gladstone into a convulsive paroxyism of revolt against the barbarities they described. They stirred England to its very depths, and men traveling in railway carriages were to be noticed with flushed faces and moistened eyes as they read them.' Lord Beaconsfield, the premier of England, tried to whistle down the wind, the veracity of the exposures MacGahan made. He ordered a fleet to the Dardanelles, and dispatched a British official, Walter Baring, to Bulgaria with intent to break down the testimony of MacGahan by cold official investigation. But lo! Baring was an honest man with a heart, and he who had been sent out to curse MacGahan, blest him instead altogether, for he more than confirmed his figures and pictures of murder, brutality and atrocity. England was compelled to repudiate her old ally; withdraw her fleet from the Bosphorus without landing a man or firing a shot, and permit MacGahan to continue his memorable ride writing sheaves of letters and painting in cold type what he saw. To the pen of Perry county's gifted son, an All-wise Providence assigned the immortal honor of sustaining the dauntless spirits of the Bulgarians, and of exciting the profound, active and practical sympathy of united Europe.

"Obscure, alone and unheralded, J. A. MacGahan entered on his task of exposing Turkish atrocities in Bulgaria. Thousands of miles from the land of his birth, with the broad waters of an ocean between him and his home, this Ohio journalist, animated by that spirit of liberty inherent in an American, addressed himself to the apparently chimerical undertaking of striking the chains from off the lives of a race whom Turkish masters had almost succeeded in unmanning.

"Honest, fearless and untiring, the pen of MacGahan recited those bloody chapters of Turkish cruelty, which roused the civilized world to indignant protest against the Sultan's ferocious spoliation, rapine and inhumanity.

"The callous Russian paled with anger; the sympathetic European wept the hapless fate of murdered sire and dishonored matron. The Bulgarians heard the voice of God in the burning words of MacGahan's descriptive writings, and hailed him as the Messiah of their race, sprang to arms with the rallying cry of 'MacGahan, Liberator of Bulgaria!'

"In every hamlet he passed through he said: 'The Czar will avenge this! Courage, people, he will come.' And on leaving the unhappy Bulgarians he said to them: 'Before a year is past you will see me here with the army of the Czar.'

"This assurance was verified by the event. Soon after his arrival at the Royal Court of St. Petersburg, the decree went forth for the immediate mobilization of the Russian hosts at Kishenhoff, where they were reviewed by the Czar of all the Russias. Then the order to cross the Pruth was given as MacGahan had foretold; our knight errant rode with the advance guard.' The Russians, from the patient Moscovite to the Cossack of the Don, marched to battle for a nation's freedom, and the strange cry of liberty flew from lip to lip of their bearded legions. The eloquent appeals of MacGahan became battle cries for the victorious mountaineers of Bulgaria as they charged with the irrestible force of Alpine avalanches, the reeling fronts of Moslem columns. The most valiant of Russians, intrepid Skobeleff, and the most devoted leader of Bulgaria's risen hosts were alike inspired to deeds of deathless heroism by the noble utterances of MacGahan; their sanctified blades flashed Christian freedom as they cleft the turbaned heads of brutal Turks, and with holy ardor Tartar, Russians and Cossack sought immortality among the thickest battle, that a circling world might recite the heroic requiems of their American composer, historian and worshipped chief.'

"Through the changing fortunes of the war grave and gay, MacGahan passed alike the idol of the Russian army and the Bulgarian people. The assault at Skobeleff on the Gravitza redoubt was immortalized by his pen. When

Plevna fell our hero was in the van during the mad rush toward the Bosphorus. The triumphant advance was never checked until the spires and minarets of Constantinople were in sight, Bulgaria was redeemed, and the power of the Turk in Europe was broken, the aggrandizement of Russia was complete—and all because J. A. McGahan had lived and striven.

"Scarcely had the rolling thunders of war ceased and the sunlight of peace burst upon the disenthralled country when his eventful career suddenly came to a close. While preparing to attend the international congress at Berlin, he was stricken down with a malignant fever, and died at San Stefano, a suburb of Constantinople, after a few days' illness, June 9, 1878.

"On his death a bright star went out from the firmament of genius but the results of his efforts will endure as long as Christianity. It is not too much to say that this dauntless Perry county boy, who was laid in his all-too-premature grave on the Asian shore of the Bosphorus, still lives in the hearts of grateful millions, whose spirits have been stirred within them by the touching pathos of his eloquent pen.

"In Bulgaria's story and legend, MacGahan's memory will eventually find its truest record. In the little principality his name is enshrined on the hearts of people as Liberator; on the anniversary of his death, prayers for the repose of his soul are said in every hamlet throughout Bulgaria; and to the sweetly melancholy strains of the folk-songs the story of his labors is to-day sung by the Bulgarian peasant.

"MacGahan was principally the man for the place and times in which his lot was cast. He was a type of a class of journalists whose names can be numbered on the fingers of one hand — Russel, Sala, Stanly, Forbes, MacGahan. But the greatest and noblest of them all was J. A. MacGahan, of Khiva, and San Stefano.

"It will be long before one so gifted shall wear his mantle as an equal. A few years ago the government of the United States removed his remains to Perry county, the place of his nativity and early home, where with appropriate civic ceremonies they received honorable sepulcher in a soil consecrated to liberty. In the language of a versatile writer, 'I trust that a suitable monument will be erected over his

mortal remains, but no matter of what materials it may be composed, it cannot be so enduring as the fame of him it is built to commemorate. When it begins to crumble and decay, and centuries perhaps have passed, pilgrims to this spot, descendants maybe of the very people he did so much to free, will again and again repeat the story of the modest Ohio boy, who was born and brought up amid these hills, but who became hero, sage, philanthropist, and whose mission and influence embraced the world and encircled the globe.' "

On March 5th, 1884, a resolution passed the Ohio House of Representatives providing for a committee to consider the question of the removal of the remains of MacGahan to his native land. On April 12th, of the same year, a resolution passed the Senate providing for a committee of four, to consist of the President, or President pro tem. of the Senate, the Speaker, or Speaker pro tem of the House, Hon. John O'Neil, Senator from this district, and Hon. H. C. Greiner, Representative from Perry county, to visit the Secretary of the Navy at Washington and request that a war vessel be ordered to Constantinople for the remains of the distinguished American.

This committee at once visited Washington. The success of its mission can be best portrayed in the disinterment with great honors, of the body, May 1st, and under the direction of Admiral Baldwin, the remains of this noted Perry county boy were placed on board the United States steamer, Quinnebaugh and transported to the steamer Powhatan, on the arrival of the former vessel at Lisbon. The latter vessel reached the port of New York, August 21st.

The New York Press Club, through the columns of the city papers of August 25th, gave notice that the

following program would be carried into effect, in honor of this chivalric knight of the pen:

"Early on Tuesday morning the committee of the club, accompanied by a guard of honor consisting of eight gentlemen who acted as correspondents during the late war, will proceed to the Navy Yard and formally receive the remains from the naval authorities. The body will arrive at noon at some point in the city, hereafter to be designated, where a procession will be formed. The remains will then be conveyed to the Governor's room in the City Hall. Members of the Press Club, the Ohio committee, relatives and admirers of the deceased and journalists generally are invited to assemble at the Press Club at 11 o'clok a. m. From that point they will proceed to the point of landing on the New York side and join the committee in the procession to the City Hall. There the body, in charge of the guard of honor, will lie in state till half-past four p. m. At that hour the guard will be relieved by pallbearers representing the different city journals, who will escort the remains, the Ohio committee and relatives to the Pennsylvania Railroad depot at the foot of Cortlandt street."

The remains of MacGahan arrived at Columbus, Wednesday, August 27th accompanied by P. A. MacGahan, brother of the deceased, Representative Greiner, Senator O'Neill and Hon. John Ferguson. They were met at Union depot by an immense concourse of people. The United States Barracks Band, headed the procession, which was composed of the military of the city, G. A. R. Posts, police department, state and city officials, Governor's guards, and members of the press acting as pall-bearers. The hearse was drawn by six white horses to the Capitol, where the body lay in state. Governor Hoadley, on behalf of the State of so many great sons, received the body with a most eloquent tribute to the heroism of one who had carried the lesson of true Americanism to a foreign land. The

Governor showed impressively how MacGahan was by nature an opponent to oppression, that he died young, but not untimely, and his remains had been returned to the home of his fathers, and Ohio would preserve and honor them.

The remains in charge of the committee reached Zanesville, Thursday, August 28th, where they were received by a committee of the Press, G. A. R. Post, and a large concourse of citizens. The remains were deposited on the day following in Mt. Calvary Cemetery vault, until the time of final sepulture at New Lexington, Thursday, September 11.

Of the exercises attending the final interment, we quote from the New Lexington "Tribune":

"All day Wednesday, Wednesday night and Thursday till 9 o'clock the casket lay on an elevated platform in the center of the court room, faithfully guarded by members of the New Lexington Guards, detailed for the purpose. One guard, uniformed and armed, was constantly stationed at the head, and another at the foot of the casket. Another was stationed just outside of the court room door, at the head of the stairs, another at the outside door of the Court House, and still another at the gate leading into the yard.

"The outer casket, a very beautiful one, was bought by the journalists of New York. The body came from Constantinople in a hermetically sealed leaden casket, in which it was placed at the time of the disinterment, and this of course was inclosed in the new one. Three large wreaths rested upon the casket, as it lay in the Court House here. Inscriptions upon ribbons attached showed that one was the gift of journalists of New York and another of the Press Club of the same city. The remaining large wreath was still unfaded and fresh, having been placed upon the casket after its arrival here by the widow and other friends of the deceased. On the casket was a handsome plate, bearing the inscription:

J. A. MacGahan,
Born June 12, 1844,
Died June 9, 1878.

"At the head of the casket was placed a large photograph of the dead journalist as he appeared in life, in citizen's dress, and at the foot was a full-length likeness of him in the costume of a war correspondent, as he roughed it with the boys or slept or dined in the tents of generals. All day Wednesday and until late Wednesday night, and a good part of Thursday forenoon callers, embracing gentlemen, ladies, youths and children, streamed in and walked around the casket, passing from the right to the left, all gazing intently at the picture of the dead journalist, and many stopping to read the plate and the inscriptions attached to two of the large wreaths which rested upon the casket.

"A goodly number of business houses and private residences had been draped in black with white intermingled Wednesday and many flags put out, but early Thursday morning this became almost universal all along Main street, and also received more or less attention in other parts of the town. A beautiful arch was erected over Main street between the Court House and Park, which was wrapped with alternate or intermingled flags and black and white, festooned with wreaths of evergreen. Near the arch, and spanning the same street, was stretched a large streamer, on which was printed in bold letters 'Bulgaria's Liberator.' Other large streamers were placed across Main street, erected by the G. A. R. Post, and proclaiming a welcome to their brethren from all parts who came to participate in the ceremonies attending the obsequies. The Court House and yard, the postoffice, St. Rose Church and New Lexington Cemetery were all appropriately decorated. Arches were raised over the cemetery gates, and over the head of the open grave on the MacGahan lot was placed a large banner, on which were painted the words, 'Rest in Thy Native Land.' Many of the decorations of business houses and private residences were very fine, and produced a pleasant effect. These decorations, in the aggregate, were

much admired by visitors and received numerous compliments.

"At about 9:30 the casket was removed from the Court House to St. Rose Church, where the usual religious services were conducted by Bishop Watterson, of Columbus, assisted by a number of priests from St. Josephs and elsewhere. The Bishop preached an able and interesting sermon upon 'The Power and the Responsibility of the Newspaper Press.'

"Not one in twenty of the people in town could get into the church, and the heat was so oppressive that many who did get in were compelled to retire. About 11:30 the casket was brought from the church and the procession began to form, under the direction of Hon. H. C. Greiner, assisted by several aides. The guard of honor consisted of a detachment of the New Lexington Guards. The procession moved along Main to Brown street, then down Brown to Cemetery avenue, then out along this avenue to the cemetery, then along the streets of the same to the southern part of the grounds, where the MacGahan lot had been selected by the committee for that purpose. Arrived at the open grave, the platoon of Grand Army men, who had preceded the procession, formed themselves around the grave and speakers' stand in a circle large enough to accommodate the clergy, pallbearers, relatives, press, members of the legislature, etc., when the remainder of the procession opened ranks and let the hearse, clergy, relatives, etc., pass through to the grave. After the usual religious ceremonies, the people gathered around the stand that had been erected near by to be used for the public exercises. Hon. H. C. Greiner acted as chairman. The exercises consisted of 'Eulogy on Life and Character of J. A. MacGahan,' by E. S. Colborn; poem, written for the occasion by W. A. Taylor; an address on the 'Office of the Newspaper Correspondent," by Judge Silas H. Wright.

"The number of persons present is variously estimated. Eight to ten thousand would in our opinion not be a wild estimate. It is safe to say that half as many people were never in town at any one time before. This county alone brought its thousands and the trains from east and west, north and south came in loaded down, the one from Zanesville and the east being unprecedented. Notwithstanding the

overwhelming crowds of people, the best of order was preserved, and the proceedings and the events of the day were creditable alike to all, residents and strangers.

"The great event has come and gone, and the mortal remains of the famous Ohio boy, who perished so honorably and so bravely in a far distant country, now reposes in his native land, to be disturbed not again till time shall be no more.

"The Nation, the State and the people of this county have heartily united in paying a just tribute to a brilliant genius, to a patient hard worker, to a brave, noble man, who lived and toiled for others more than himself; who freed a nation of people, who opened the way for the story of the Cross, and who, with young wife and child awaiting his return to Russia, stopped amid malaria and malignant disease to lay down his life for a friend. When qualities like these cease to attract the admiration and love of man or woman, the world will scarce be worth living in, and finis may be appropriately written upon its outer walls."

The grave of MacGahan has not remained unmarked. To the teachers of Perry county belongs the honor of placing at his grave, a mark that is as enduring as the fame of the one that rests beneath. It was fitting that the teachers of his native county, should do this for him, who himself was a product of her public schools.

At the Teachers' Institute, in August 1900, the present writer in a brief address, reviewed the life of this renowned citizen, and asked that the teachers take the initiative, in placing a fitting memento at his sepulchre. He called attention to the many granite bowlders scattered throughout the northern part of the county and suggested that they would in many ways be appropriate for a memorial. The teachers at once took up with the idea and in a few minutes a collection was taken, sufficiently large, to cover the expenses of securing the bowlder. Mr. George W DeLong of Corning

and the writer went to Thorn township and selected a suitable specimen, which with the word MacGahan upon it, is the only marker for this chivalrous knight of the pen.

THE ARTICLE THAT CAUSED THE RUSSO-TURKO WAR.

This article was penned to the London Daily News by Mr. MacGahan. It is dated August 2, 1876, from Tartar Bezarjik.

Since my letter of yesterday I have supped full of horrors. Nothing has as yet been said of the Turks that I do not now believe; nothing could be said of them that I should not think probable and likely. There is, it seems, a point in atrocity beyond which discrimination is impossible, when mere comparison, calculation, measurement are out of the question, and this point the Turks have already passed. You can follow them no further. The way is blocked up by mountains of hideous facts that repel scrutiny and investigation, over and beyond which you can not see and do not care to go. You feel that it is superfluous to continue measuring these mountains and deciding whether they be a few feet higher or lower, and you do not care to go seeking for mole hills among them. You feel that it is time to turn back; that you have seen enough.

But let me tell you what we saw at Batak. We had some difficulty in getting away from Pestara. The authorities were offended because Mr. Schuyler refused to take any Turkish official with him, and they ordered the inhabitants to tell us that there were no horses, for we had to leave our carriages and take to the saddle. But the people were so anxious that we should go that they furnished horses in spite of the prohibition, only bringing them at first without saddles, by way of showing how reluctantly they did it. We asked them if they could not bring us saddles, also, and this they did with much alacrity and some chuckling at the way in which the Mudir's orders were walked over. Finally we mounted and got off.

As we approached Batak out attention was drawn to some dogs on a slope overlooking the town. We turned

aside from the road, and passing over the debris of two or three walls and through several gardens, urged our horses up the ascent toward the dogs. They barked at us in an angry manner, and then ran off into the adjoining fields. I observed nothing peculiar as we mounted until my horse stumbled, when looking down I perceived he had stepped on a human skull partly hid among the grass. It was quite hard and dry, and might, to all appearances, have been there two or three years, so well had the dogs done their work. A few steps further there was another and part of a skeleton, likewise, white and dry. As we ascended, bones, skulls, and skeletons became more frequent, but here they had not been picked so clean, for there were fragments of half dry, half putrid flesh attached to them. At last we came to a little plateau or shelf on the hillside, where the ground was nearly level, with the exception of a little indentation, where the head of a hollow broke through. We rode toward this with the intention of crossing it, but all suddenly drew reign with an exclamation of horror, for right before us, almost beneath our horses' feet, was a sight that made us shudder. It was a heap of skulls, intermingled with bones from all parts of the human body, skeletons nearly entire and rotting, clothing, human hair and putrid flesh lying there in one foul heap, around which the grass was growing luxuriantly. It emitted a sickening odor, like that of a dead horse, and it was here that the dogs had been seeking a hasty repast when our untimely approach interrupted them.

In the midst of this heap, I could distinguish the slight skeleton form, still inclosed in a chemise, the skull wrapped about with a colored handkerchief, and the bony ankles encased in the embroidered footless stockings worn by Bulgarian girls. We looked about us. The ground was strewed with bones in every direction, where the dogs had carried them off to gnaw them at their leisure. At the distance of a hundred yards beneath us lay the town. As seen from our standpoint, it reminded one somewhat of the ruins of Herculaneum and Pompeii.

We looked again at the heap of skulls and skeletons before us, and we observed that they were all small and that the articles of clothing intermingled with them and lying about were all women's apparel. These, then, were all women

and girls. From my saddle I counted about a hundred skulls, not including those that were hidden beneath the others in the ghastly heap nor those that were scattered far and wide through the fields. The skulls were nearly all separated from the rest of the bones—the skeletons were nearly all headless. These women had all been beheaded. We descended into the town. Within the shattered walls of the first house we came to was a woman sitting upon a heap of rubbish rocking herself to and fro, wailing a kind of monotonous chant, half sung, half sobbed, that was not without a wild discordant melody. In her lap she held a babe, and another child sat beside her patiently and silently, and looked at us as we passed with wondering eyes. She paid no attention to us, but we bent our ear to hear what she was saying, and our interpreter said it was as follows: "My home, my home, my poor home, my sweet home; my husband, my husband, my dear husband, my poor husband; my home, my sweet home," and so on, repeating the same words over again a thousand times. In the next house were two engaged in a similar way; one old, the other young, repeating words nearly identical: — "I had a home, now I have none; I had a husband, now I am a widow; I had a son, and now I have none; I had five children, and now I have one," while rocking themselves to and fro, beating their heads and wringing their hands. These were women who had escaped from the massacre, and had only just returned for the first time, having taken advantage of our visit to do so. As we advanced there were more and more, some sitting on the heaps of stones that covered the floors, others walking up and down, wringing their hands, weeping and wailing.

The Turkish authorities did not even pretend that there was any Turk killed here, or that the inhabitants offered any resistence whatever when Achmet-Agha, who commanded the massacre, came with the Basha-Bazouks and demanded the surrender of their arms. They at first refused, but offered to deliver them to the regular troops or to the Kaimakan at Tartar Bazardjik. This, however, Aschmet-Agha refused to allow, and insisted on their arms being delivered to him and his Bashi-Bazouks. After considerable hesitation and parleying this was done. It must not be supposed that these were arms that the inhabitants had specially

prepared for an insurrection. They were simply 'the arms that everybody, Christians and Turks alike, carried and wore openly as is the custom here. What followed the delivery of arms will best be understood by the continuation of the recital of what we saw yesterday. At the point where we descended into the principal street of the place the people who had gathered around us pointed to a heap of ashes by the roadside, among which could be distinguished a great number of calcined bones. Here a heap of dead bodies had been burned, and it would seem that the Turks had been making some futile and misdirected attempts at cremation.

A little further on we came to an object that filled us with pity and horror. It was the skeleton of a young girl not more than fifteen lying by the roadside, and partly covered with the debris of a fallen wall. It was still clothed in a chemise; the ankles were enclosed in footless stockings, but the little feet, from which the shoes had been taken, were naked, and owing to the fact that the flesh had dried instead of decomposing were nearly perfect. There was a large gash in the skull, to which a mass of rich brown hair, nearly a yard long, still clung, trailing in the dust. It is to be remarked that all the skeletons found here were dressed in a chemise only, and this poor child had evidently been stripped to her chemise, partly in the search for money and jewels, partly out of mere brutality, and afterwards killed. * * * * At the next house a man stopped us to show where a blind little brother had been burned alive, and the spot where he had found his calcined bones, and the rough, hard-vizaged man sat down and sobbed like a child. The number of children killed in these massacres is something enormous. They were often spitted on bayonets, and we have several stories from eye-witnesses who saw the little babes carried about the streets, both here and at Olluk-Kni, on the points of bayonets. The reason is simple. When a Mohammedan has killed a certain number of infidels he is sure of Paradise, no matter what his sins may be. There was not a house beneath the ruins which did not contain human remains, and the street beside was strewn with them. Before many of the doorways women were walking up and down wailing their funeral chant. One of them caught me by the arm and led me inside of the walls, and there in a

corner, half covered with stones and mortar, were the remains of another young girl, with her long hair flowing wildly among the stones and dust. And the mother fairly shrieked with agony and beat her head madly against the wall. I could only turn round and walk out sick at heart, leaving her alone with her skeleton.

And now we began to approach the church and the school-house. The ground is covered here with skeletons, to which are clinging articles of clothing and bits of putrid flesh. The air was heavy, with a faint, sickening odor, that grows stronger as we advance. It is beginning to be horrible. The school-house, to judge by the walls that are part standing, was a fine large building capable of accommodating 200 or 300 children. Beneath the stones and rubbish that cover the floor to the height of several feet are the bones and ashes of 200 women and children burned alive between these four walls. Just beside the school-house is a broad, shallow pit. Here were buried 200 bodies two weeks after the massacre. But the dogs uncovered them in part. The water flowed in, and now it lies there a horrid cesspool, with human remains floating about or lying half exposed in the mud. Near by on the banks of the little stream that runs through the village is a saw mill. The wheel pit beneath is full of dead bodies floating in the water. The banks of this stream were at one time literally covered with the corpses of men and women, young girls and children, that lay there festering in the sun and eaten by dogs. But the pitiful sky rained down a torrent upon them and the little stream swelled and rose up and carried the bodies away and strewed them far down its grassy banks, through its narrow gorges and dark defiles, beneath the thick underbrush and shady woods, as far as Pesterea and even Tartar Bazardjik, forty miles distant. We entered the church yard, but here the odor became so bad that it was almost impossible to proceed. We take a handful of tobacco and hold it against our noses while we continue our investigations. The church was not a very large one, and it was surrounded by a low stone wall, enclosing a small churchyard about fifty yards wide by seventy-five long. At first we perceive nothing in particular, and the stench is so great that we scarcely care to look about us; but we see that the place is heaped up with stones

and rubbish to the height of five or six feet above the level of the street, and upon inspection we discover that what appeared to be a mass of stones and rubbish is in reality an immense heap of human bodies covered over with a thin layer of stones. The whole of the little churchyard is heaped up with them to the depth of three or four feet, and it is from here that the fearful odor comes. Some weeks after the massacre orders were sent to bury the dead. But the stench at that time had become so heavy that it was impossible to execute the order or even to remain in the neighborhood of the village. We are told that 3,000 people were lying in this little churchyard alone, and we could well believe it. It was a fearful sight—a sight to haunt one through life. There were little curly heads there in that festering mass, crushed down by heavy stones, little feet not as long as your finger, on which the flesh was dried hard by the ardent heat before it had time to decompose; little baby hands, stretched out as if for help; babes that had died wondering at the bright gleam of the sabers and the red eyes of the fierce-eyed men who wielded them; children who had died weeping and sobbing, and begging for mercy; mothers who had died trying to shield their little ones with their own weak bodies, all lying there together, festering in one horrid mass. They are silent enough now. There are no tears nor cries, no weeping, no shrieks of terror, nor prayers for mercy.

The harvests are rotting in the fields and the reapers are rotting here in the churchyard. We looked into the church, which had been blackened by the burning of the woodwork, but not destroyed nor even much injured. It was a low building with a low roof, supported by heavy, irregular arches that, as we looked in, seemed scarcely high enough for a tall man to stand under. What we saw there was too frightful for more than a hasty glance. An immense number of bodies had been partly burned there and the charred and blackened remains that seemed to fill up half way to the low, dark arches and make them lower and darker still were lying in a state of putrefaction too frightful to look upon. I had never imagined anything so horrible. We all turned away sick and faint and staggered out of the fearful pest house, glad to get into the street again.

We walked about the place and saw the same things repeated over and over again a hundred times. Skeletons of men with the clothing and flesh still hanging and rotting together; skulls of women, with their hair dragging in the dust; bones of children and infants everywhere. Here they show us a house where twenty people were buried alive; there another where a dozen girls had taken refuge and been slaughtered to the last one as their bones amply testified. Everywhere horrors upon horrors. Of the 8,000 to 9,000 people who made up the population of the place only 1,200 to 1,500 are left, and they have neither tools to dig graves with, nor strength to use spades if they had them.

As to the present condition of the people it is simply fearful to think of. The Turkish authorities have built a few wooden sheds in the outskirts of the village in which they sleep, but they have nothing to live upon but what they can beg or borrow from their neighbors. And in addition to this the Turkish officials with that cool cynicism and utter disregard for European demands for which they are so distinguished, have ordered those people to pay their regular taxes and war contributions just as though nothing had happened. Ask the Porte about this at Constantinople, and it will be denied with the most plausible protestations and the most reassuring promises that everything will be done to help the sufferers. But everywhere the people of the villages come with the same story—that unless they pay their taxes and war contributions they are threatened with expulsion from the nooks and corners of the crumbling walls, where they have found a temporary shelter. It is simply impossible for them to pay, and what will be the result of these demands it is not easy to say. But the government needs money badly and must have it. Each village must make up its ordinary quota of taxes and the living must pay for the dead.

We asked about the skulls and bones we had seen upon the hill upon our first arrival in the village, where the dogs had barked at us. These, we were told, were the bodies of 200 young girls who had first been captured and particularly reserved for a worse fate. They had been kept till the last; they had been in the hands of their captors for several days—for the burning and pillaging had not all been accomplished

in a single day — and during this time they had suffered all that poor, weak, trembling girls could suffer at the hands of the brutal savages. Then, when the town had been pillaged and burned, when all their friends had been slaughtered, these poor young things, whose very wrongs should have insured them safety, whose very outrages should have insured them protection, were taken in the broad light of day, beneath the smiling canopy of heaven, cooly beheaded, then thrown in a heap there and left to rot.

MacGahan.

This is the Poem read by Col. W. A. Taylor, a Perry county boy, on the occasion of the funeral of MacGahan.

I.

Not stately verse, nor trumpets blowing fame,
Not praise from lips of matchless eloquence;
Not monumental piles nor epitaphs;
Funeral pomp, nor all combined, can make
Man other than he fashions for himself
Out of warp and woof of Circumstance.
A man lies here whose hand ennobled Time,
And wrote a deathless page of history:
Up from these hills our hero made his way —
A western star that shown across the East,
Moved forward by the hand of Destiny.
Here, knee-deep in the purple clover bloom,
He drank life's spring time bubbling at the fount —
A school-girl's tenderness about his eyes —
Less'ning a loving mother's daily toil,
Content, yet all his soul unsatisfied.
Out of such gentle stuff are heroes made —
And he who wept a fallen butter-fly,
Rode like a storm-cloud down the long plateaus,
Defying Girghis, Turk and Turkoman —
Across the Oxus, knocking at the gates
Of far, mysterious Khivi, in a realm
That filled his boyish dreams of Wonderland;
Kings, kahns and caliphs passed him in review —
The proud voluptuary and the cringing slave —

Seraglios, palaces and minarets
Revealed their secrets, till the world amazed
Rose and reached forth a succoring hand to man;
Bulgaria in the wine press of the Turk,
Gave blood and tears and groaned upon the rack,
Until his mighty thunders 'gainst the wrong
Rocked Europe to its base, unloosed the slave
And set the sun of Freedom o'er the hills.
Where serfs had groped through ages of eclipse.
And then, where Stamboul, standing by the sea
Looks through the spicy gateways of the East —
Youth on his brow and summer on his lips,
Crowned more than conqueror and more than king —
Dreaming of these green hills, a mother's love,
Of wife and babe and kindred's loving touch,
With all the world before him, his great soul
Ascended to the infinite, and mankind
Are better for this hero having lived.

II.

Here where the green hills turn to gray
  Under the warm Autumnal sun,
  We lay him, with his honors won,
Where first his eyes looked on the day,
  His work well done.

There where proud Stamboul by the sea
  Looks through the Orient's purple gate,
  He met the Apostle's common fate,
But ere he died, Bulgaria free
  Arose in state.

His was God's sword in Gideon's field,
    That reaped like sheaves the souls of men,
  Justice, not blood, imbued his pen,
And his strong truth became the shield
  And buckler then.

And his ennobling part to dare —
  The Apostle's glory in the thralls —
  Whose triumph when the body falls,
Like a broad sun of radiance rare
  Lights up the walls.

With him who holds the truth in awe —
  Nor recks what bitter storms are poured —
  "The pen is mightier than the sword,"
And his strong armor without flaw
  Keeps perfect guard.

O, green hills sloping east and west,
  To purple eve and crimson day,
  He comes along the martyr's way,
His work with Freedom's paens blessed —
  He comes to-day.

Here o'er the dust of him whose name
  Grew from these green hills, far away,
  Into the Orient's warmer day,
Bright'ning the gilded scroll of fame,
  Fair truth can say.

His hand bore not a hireling blade —
  His soul was trained to noble deeds,
  From out the rain he plucked the weeds,
And in the battle undismayed,
  Struck down false creeds.

Fair youth, among the quiet lanes,
  Came there a vision of the years
  Before you, telling of the tears,
The struggles, triumphs and the pains,
  The hopes and fears.

And watching as you went afield,
  Barefoot, to drive the lowing herd,
  Saw you the dim, far Orient stirred
Its dark crimes and its secrets yield
  At thy stern word?

Did Hesperus at eve proclaim
  That you at Islam's mystic gate
  Should change the drifting tide of fate
And blow upon the trump of Fame
  With breath elate?

That he who drove his father's kine
Beneath the northern moon should be
The Liberator, and set free
The bondsman with touch divine
Of Liberty?

Not where Stamboul's minarets
Look down upon Marmora's sea,
But in the glad soil of the free,
We lay him down without regrets,
While Time shall be.

There sleep, O brother of the pen,
Till the archangel's trump shall say
Night ends in the eternal day,
And Truth shall judge who have been men,
Who went astray.

Jeremiah M. Rusk.

"The hills are dearest, where our childhood's feet
Have climbed the earliest,
And the streams most sweet
Ever are those at which our young lips drank,
Stooped to its waters o'er the mossy bank."

The above sentiment was evidently in the mind of Secretary of Agriculture, Jeremiah M. Rusk, when he stood before the door of the Post Office at Porterville and said, "Do you know that this whole country continually spreads out before me day and night, like a vast panoroma? This is the place of my childhood's dreams. Here my parents, brothers and sisters lie buried. This country I love."

The Rusk farm of five hundred acres lay mostly in Perry county. But the house in which Jeremiah Rusk was born stands a few rods across the line in Morgan. We do not hesitate under the circumstances in calling "Uncle Jerry" as he was familiarly known, a Perry county boy.

Daniel Rusk was one of the pioners of Perry county. In 1813 he came to Clayton township and settled on Buckeye creek. His wife was Jane Falkner. Mrs. Rusk's mother was the first person to be buried in Unity Presbyterian cemetery, in Clayton township. The Rusk family lived on Buckeye till 1826 when they moved to Bearfield township and purchased the large farm on which Porterville now stands. This village was originally known as Ruskville.

It was on this farm that the subject of our sketch was born, on the 17th of July, 1830. The Mother of Jeremiah McLain Rusk was a woman of exalted character and noble ideals. Even in a pioneer home she did not forget to cultivate the culture side of life. The home training had therefore much to do with the success of the future governor of Wisconsin.

Young Rusk attended a subscription school at first, for the public school was then unknown. After the establishment of the latter, he became a pupil in it and received the nucleus of such an education as could then be obtained.

He was sixteen years old when his father died. Being the youngest of ten children, and the older members of the family having married, the care of the farm largely devolved upon him. Here he early evinced that trait that has been characteristic of him throughout his life—to push work instead of work pushing him. While on the farm he became an expert horseman. There are men yet living in Bearfield township, who remember how adept he was, and how skillfully he could manage a horse. Many were the races that Jerry ran with the neighbor boys along the Porterville ridge.

From the farm he went to Zanesville, to become a driver on the stage-coach, between that point and Newark. The coach was of the Concord pattern and four horses were required to draw it. The driver sat on the "near" wheel horse and manipulated the team with a " single " line.

When the present Cincinnati and Muskingum Valley Railroad was built, we find Jerry Rusk occupying the position of "boss." He assisted on the tunnel east of New Lexington.

In partnership with William Pettet, he purchased what is known as a "grubber" or "caver." This machine was the first step in the evolution of the threshing machine. A picture of one is here shown.

In 1849 Mr. Rusk was married to Mary Martin, the daughter of a well-to-do citizen near McLuney. It would be a great pleasure to give in detail the subsequent history of this honored citizen. Going to Wisconsin, he became quite wealthy. He served the people in Congress, was elected Governor, and then invited to a place in President Harrison's Cabinet. The life of Jeremiah Rusk should be an incentive to every boy. The push, the energy and the honesty of the man made him successful in all of his undertakings.

William Alexander Taylor.

It was especially fitting that on the day of the burial of Janarius A. MacGahan, at New Lexington, the poem for the occasion should have been written by another Perry county boy. The man who was thus honored, and who did honor to the occasion was William A. Taylor, the widely known journalist and author, now a resident of Columbus.

He was born in Harrison township, April 25, 1837. He attended the public schools, but most largely educated himself, through the kindness of an old friend, Dr. Milliken, of Roseville, who placed his large and splendid general library at his disposal.

Among his teachers was Philander H. Binckley, of Somerset, who directed his early readings and encouraged his literary tastes. While working on the farm, he began contributing to the county papers, especially the Somerset Review, edited by the late John H. Shearer, and the Democratic Union, edited by the late James Sheward, afterward a distinguished jurist of New York.

When 19 years of age, he began teaching, at the same time reading law with Muzzy & Butler, of New Lexington, and was admitted to the practice at the December term of the Supreme Court in 1858, being examined by Morrison R. Waite, afterward Chief Justice and Noah H. Swayne, afterward Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Samuel Galloway, a distinguished lawyer and Congressman, who rated him 100 in the examination.

In 1858 he became associated with John R. Meloy and Perry J. Ankeney in the publication of the Perry County Democrat, the predecessor of the present Herald, of New Lexington. He ceased the practice of law in 1863, and devoted his entire attention to journalistic and literary pursuits. He went on the Cincinnati Enquirer, first as correspondent and later as a member of its editorial staff, and continued in active journalism until 1900, during twenty-three years of which period he was connected with the Enquirer.

In 1869 he took the position of editorial writer on the Pittsburg Post, afterward going to the New York

Sun, the New York World, Pittsburg Telegraph, Columbus Democrat, Columbus Courier, Cincinnati News Journal, and in 1884 again went on the staff of the Enquirer, where he remained until 1900. During all these years he contributed largely to the magazines and literary publications.

He is the author of a large number of books many of which are standard works of reference, among them being: "Eighteen Presidents and Contemporaneous Rulers,;" "Ohio Hundred Year Book; "Primary Tariff Lessons;" "Ohio Statesmen;" "The Peril of the Republic;" "Ohio Statesmen and Annals of Progress;" "Roses and Rue" (poems); "Intermere" (a narrative of speculative philosophy); "Ohio in Congress from 1803 to 1903," and "Twilight? or Dawn?" (poems. He is also the principal author of "The Book of Ohio," an exhaustive illustrated history of Ohio of 1000 folio pages and 2000 illustrations, issued by C. S. Van Tassel of Bowling Green and Toledo.

He is a member of the Benjamin Franklin Chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution and of the State Society of the S. A. R., having held the prominent offices in both; of the Ohio Historical and Archaeological Society; of the Old Northwest Genealogical Society and many other social and literary associations. He served as a private soldier in the Army of the Potomac in the Civil War. He was clerk of the senate of the 69th General Asembly; was the Democratic candidate for Secretary of State in 1892, and for Lieutenant Governor in 1893.

His parents were Thomas Taylor, of London county, and Mary Owens Taylor, of Fanquier County, Virginia, the latter being the niece of Gen. Simon

Kenton. His paternal grandfather, also Thomas Taylor, and his maternal grandfather, Joshua Owens, were soldiers of the Revolution and both were present at the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, at Yorktown. His father served as a soldier in the war of 1812.

His parents, and many others of their families migrated to Ohio in 1816. The elder and the younger Thomas Taylor took up lands in Harrison township, Perry county, where they resided the rest of their lives. Others of the immigrants settled in Belmont and Muskingum counties.

William A. Taylor was married to Jane Allen Tarrier, the eldest daughter of Capt. George W. Tarrier, of Zanesville, Ohio, Nov. 10, 1870. To them was born a son, Aubrey Clarence Taylor, in Allegheny City, Pa., Jan 28, 1875, and who died in Zanesville Nov. 26, 1898, while filling an editorial position on the evening Press of that city.

James M. Comley.

Perry county has been especially successful in producing literary men. It is now our pleasure to present to our readers, the biography of another Perry countian, who has made for himself a name in the world of journalism.

The grandfather of James Comley laid out the town of New Lexington. He was of Quaker descent. One of his ancestors, Henry Comley came to Pennsylvania with William Penn in 1682.

The subject of our sketch was born in New Lexington, March 6, 1832. While yet a mere boy he determined to go out into the world and 'hoe his own row." Walking to Columbus, he entered the office of the 'Ohio State Journal" and learned the printer's

trade. He received his education mostly from the public schools of that city. He began the study of law, and was admitted to practice in 1859. The War breaking out in '61, he entered the service of his country as a private. He rose successfully in the ranks. First as Lieutenant of his company, then Lieutenant Colonel of the Forty-third Ohio Volunteers and then Major of the Twenty-third Ohio. While Major he marched his detachment from Raleigh C. H., West Virginia, to the mouth of Stone River, twenty-eight miles, through a snow storm, driving a regiment of the enemy's infantry and a force of cavalry with considerable loss across the river, capturing their tents, camps and forage. The detachment received the thanks of General Rosecrans, for its bravery and efficiency. He was in the Battle of South Mountain where Lieutenant Colonel Hayes had his arm broken. Three other Lientenants were badly wounded and it devolved upon Major Comley to command the regiment the remainder of the day. He led three splendid bayonet charges, repulsing the Confederates successfully each time. His regiment lost two hundred men. The colors were riddled and the blue field almost completely carried away by shot and shell.

In the great battle of Antietam, the colors of the regiment were shot down, and after a moment's delay, they were planted by Major Comley on a new line at right angles with the former line. Without awaiting further orders, fire was opened, before which the enemy was compelled to retire. He served in the splendid campaign, that ended with the battle of Cedar Creek, where that other Perry county boy made his famous ride and snatched victory from defeat. Subsequent to this Major Comley became Colonel of his

regiment and remained with it till the close of the war.

In October, 1865, he became Editor of the Ohio State Journal. This position he held for twelve years. As an editoral writer, General Comley wielded a vigorous pen and he was largely instrumental in shaping the policy in the Republican party, not only in Ohio but in the nation at large.

Upon the accession of Rutherford B. Hayes to the Presidency, he appointed his old comrade-at-arms as Minister to the Hawaiian Islands. He remained there till 1882, when he returned to Ohio and purchased the "Toledo Commercial." He at once assumed the editorial control. It was while thus engaged that he died in 1887.

General Comley was a man of noble character. Fearless as he was in stating his opinions, yet his enemies—political, for he had no other—admired him. Even his political enemies were his staunchest personal friends. President Hayes said of him: "Knowing General Comley intimately for more than twenty-five years, and especially having lived by his side, day and night, during almost the whole of the war, it would be strange indeed, if I did not deem it a privilege and a labor of love, to unite with his comrades in strewing flowers on the grave of one whose talents and achievements were so ample and so admirable, and whose life and character were so rounded to a completeness rarely found among the best and the most gifted of men.

"Whose wit in the combat, as gentle as bright,
Ne'er carried a heart stain away on its blade."

A SUMMER DAY.

Extract from a letter written by General Comley, from Hawaii:

Did you ever walk along the meadow stream in June, with the shiners flashing back the summer sun — just warm enough — not hot, but about as warm, (say) as the New Jerusalem — walk along and catch here a whiff of violets, there a breath of milky fragrance from the ruminating cattle, then a swell of delirious rapture, from the throat of some mocking-bird, answered, by a clear alert "Bob White" from the wheat fields near by — did you ever walk along so, watching the summer clouds drift lazily into every ravishing beauty of form or color possible to conceive, and bless the day to yourself with a sort of blissful awe as if God was walking in the fields?

Gen. Philip H. Sheridan.

Standing on the plaform in the Cyclorama of the battle of Missionary Ridge, at the Pan-American Exposition, one could not fail to notice the figure of a man of small stature on foot, at the head of his men, charging up the hill to take the breastworks on the summit.

At the foot of the hill an aide held two horses. One of them was Gen. Phil Sheridan's. He had dismounted after taking the first line of rifle pits and was pressing on toward the second. Orders came from Grant to take only the first line but it was too late. The impetuous Sheridan was pushing up the hill in the face of a storm of bullets. To order the men back was out of the question. They rushed on with a cheer, carried the second line of rifle pits and met the enemy in a desperate hand-to-hand struggle. The Confederates were driven from their guns and sent flying down the opposite slope, pursued by a shower of stones from

the Union men who had not time to reload. Before all of Sheridan's men had reached the crest, the demoralized troops of Bragg were seen with a large train of wagons, flying along the valley, half a mile away.

This is where the star of Phil. Sheridan began its ascendency. A few months later, Grant on becoming Commander-in-chief, selected the great cavalry leader to assist him in Virginia. Sheridan's work in the Shenandoah valley is a part of the history of the Civil War.

Grant had his hands full in front of Richmond. General Early went up the Shenandoah into Maryland, threatened Washington, Baltimore, and even Philadelphia. Sheridan waited some weeks, maneuvering. The country was impatient. Grant visited him for the purpose of suggesting a plan of operations; but he found Sheridan ready for battle and only waiting for an opportune time to strike. Grant returned without giving any suggestions. Finally Early divided his command and the shrewd Irishman from Perry county "struck." He attacked him, flanked him right and left, broke the Confederate lines in every direction, and sent the defeated troops "whirling through Winchester" with a loss of 4,500 men.

A partial victory was not characteristic of Sheridan. He pursued Early thirty miles, and just when the Confederate General began to feel himself safe, he was attacked again by the energetic Sheridan and was completely routed with 1,100 men and sixteen guns captured.

Again he pursued him, driving him out of the valley and into the gaps of the Blue Ridge. "Keep on" said Grant, "and your work will cause the fall of Richmond." These victories electrified the North,

while the South was equally cast down. Early's troops were disheartened. The Richmond mob, disgusted at Early's repeated defeats, sarcastically labeled the new cannon destined for his use:

> To General Sheridan,
> Care of Gen. Early.

Sheridan had devastated the Shenandoah so completely that it would not furnish support to his army. It was said that a crow would have to carry his provisions with him if he went into that section. Sheridan retired to Cedar Creek. From here he was called to Washington for consultation. While he was absent, the enemy attacked his forces in camp, drove them back in disorder and captured eighteen guns and 1,000 prisoners. Sheridan had stopped over night in Winchester. At nine o'clock that morning, while riding toward the camp, he heard the sound of heavy firing, and he knew at once that a battle was in progress. Soon he began to meet the fugitives from his own army. Taking in the situation at a glance, he rode forward at a gallop swinging his hat and shouting, "Face the other way, boys, face the other way!" We are going back to lick them out of their boots!"

The scattered soldiers faced about and taking up the General's cry "Face about," met the enemy and forced them to a stand. The presence of Sheridan had as much effect on the Confederates to terrorize them as it had to rallv the Union forces. They precipitately fled, leaving twenty-four guns, 1,600 prisoners and 1,800 killed and wounded.

Sheridan remained at Winchester till the spring of '65 when he went to join Grant at Richmond. On his

wav he again met his old enemy and they fought their final battle. Early's force laid down their arms and surrendered. His army and reputation had both been destroyed. Lee relieved him and he retired in disgrace.

The daring ride of Sheridan stands pre-eminently as one of the greatest achievements of American generalship. Celebrated in song and story as it is, it is with some degree of pride that Perry countians remember that the hero was once a boy in Somerset.

It is thought appropriate to insert here the well-known poem, by T. Buchanan Read, who wrote it in Cincinnati, November 1, 1864. The same evening it was recited by James E. Murdoch, the elocutionist, at Pike's Opera House. It was received with great enthusiasm. The audience was completely carried away. So intensely were their feelings wrought upon that one man exclaimed after the last stanza. "Thank God! I was afraid Sheridan would not get there."

Up from the South at break of day,
Bringing to Winchester fresh dismay,
The affrighted air with a shudder bore,
Like a herald in haste to the chieftain's door,
The terrible grumble and rumble and roar,
Telling the battle was on once more,
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

And wider still those billows of war
Thundered along the horizon's bar;
And louder yet in Winchester rolled
The roar of that red sea uncontrolled,
Making the blood of the listener cold,
And he thought of the stake in that fiery fray,
An Sheridan twenty miles away.

But there is a road from Winchester town,
A good, broad highway leading down;

And there, through the flush of the morning bright,
A steed as black as the steeds of night,
Was seen to pass, as with eagle flight,
As if he knew the terrible need;
He stretched away with his utmost speed;
Hills rose and fell; but his heart was gay,
With Sheridan fifteen miles away.

Still sprung from those hoofs, thundering South,
The dust like smoke from a cannon's mouth,
On the trail of a comet, sweeping faster and faster,
Forboding to traitors the doom of disaster,
The heart of the steed and the breath of the master
Were beating like prisoners assaulting their walls,
Impatient to be where the battlefield calls;
Every nerve of the charger was trained to full play,
With Sheridan only ten miles away.

Under his spurring feet the road
Like an arrowy Alpine river flowed,
And the landscape sped away behind
Like an ocean flying before the wind;
And the steed, like a bark fed with furnace ire,
Swept on, with his wild eyes full of fire.
But lo! he is nearing his heart's desire;
He is snuffing the smoke of the roaring fray,
With Sheridan only five miles away.

The first that the General saw were the groups
Of stragglers, and then the retreating troops;
What was done? What to do? a glance told him both.
Then, striking his spurs, with a terrible oath,
He dashed down the line, 'mid a storm of huzzas,
And the waves of retreat checked its course there, because
The sight of the master compelled it to pause.
With foam and dust the black charger was gray;
By the flash of his eye, and the red nostrils' play,
He seemed to the whole great army to say,

"I have brought you Sheridan all the way
From Winchester down to save the day."

Hurrah! hurrah! for Sheridan!
Hurrah! hurrah! for horse and man!
And when their statues are placed on high,
Under the dome of the Union sky —
The American soldiers' temple of fame —
There, with the glorious General's name,
Be it said, in letters both bold and bright,
"Here's the steed that saved the day,
By carrying Sheridan into the fight
From Winchester twenty miles away!"

It is of interest to note that the "broad highway leading down," is the National Road, passing through the Refugee lands in the southern part of Licking county.

A few years ago, an old Virginian, ninety years of age, who had had sons in the Confederate army, was visiting friends in Perry county. Upon hearing that it was the native county of Sheridan, he went to Somerset to view his boyhood home. In speaking about it he said, "I live in the Shenandoah valley. When I go home I can tell the people I was where Sheridan was raised. His name is still a terror to us."

About twenty years ago, when the writer was a mere boy, he discovered that Gen. Phil. Sheridan was from Perry county by reading the following on the "boiler plate" side of the New Lexington "Herald."

"WHY SHERIDAN WALKS."

"A reporter was standing on the portico of the war department building a few afternoons ago, when the carriage assigned to the general of the army drove up. General Phil. Sheridan was standing on the portico with several friends. It was a bright afternoon, and General Sheridan shook his head, when the driver approached, and said: 'Never mind; go back to the stable. I will walk home this afternoon.' One of his friends, who had been intimate with him in Chicago, remarked: 'That is a strange fancy of the General's. He

never wants a carriage for himself. He never uses one if he can help it. If the day is fine he likes to walk down town; and if it isn't he'd rather go home in a street car. This may seem strange to you, as you may be aware of the fact that he used to be noted for fondness for horseflesh. Officers who served under him during the late war used to say that he appeared superb when mounted, but I can tell you the secret. When Phil. Sheridan's war horse died a few years ago, his love for horse flesh went out of him. A gentleman who knew him well in boyhood vouches for the truth of the story that the first time Phil. Sheridan was ever on a horse, was when Bill Seymour, a boy in Perry county, Ohio, put him on a fiery animal, unsaddled, and told him to hold on with his knees. Young Sheridan did so until the horse had galloped about two miles across the country, when the beast came to a halt. Phil. was still on his back holding on with his knees. The feat became the talk of the county, as gossip was scarce in those days. After that he was known as an expert horseman."

General Phil. Sheridan was not born in Perry county, but in Albany, New York. March 16, 1831, is his natal day. When only a few years old his parents came to Somerset, where Phil. passed his boyhood days. He clerked in the dry-goods store of Finck and Ditto and from there, by the assistance of General Ritchey, he went as a cadet to West Point, where he graduated in 1853, thirty-fourth, in a class of fifty-two. He served in the army of his country for forty years. At the time of his death, at Nonquitt, Massachusetts, in 1888, he was Lientenant-General of the Army. This position was never held but by three other persons—Washington, Grant and Sherman. He is buried in the National Cemetery, Arlington, where so many of our soldiers sleep their last sleep. On a beautiful hill side in this city of the dead, the Perry county boy and the greatest of American Generals awaits the call of the Angel of the Resurrection.

Dr. Isaac Crook.

Among the prominent ministers of the Methodist Church, Dr. Isaac Crook, now of Ironton, Ohio, has for many years maintained a high standing, not only as a pulpit orator, but as a teacher, lecturer, and writer. Dr. Crook was born near Crossenville, in Jackson township. His early life was spent in the usual manner of country boys. He taught school in the county and subsequently graduated from the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware. In 1860 he married Miss Emma Wilson of that city. He served as pastor in many leading churches in Ohio, Illinois, Minnesota, Michigan and Kentucky. In the capacity of teacher he has been President of the University of the Pacific, College Park, California, Chancellor of the Nebraska Wesleyan University, and in 1896 was elected President of the Ohio University, at Athens. Since 1898 he has served as Pastor in Ironton.

As an author he has produced some very valuable and readable literature. His biographical sketches are especially interesting. His delineation of character shows him to be a deep thinker. Three of his sketches are particularly excellent—the ones on Bishop Edward Thompson, Judge Joshua McLean and William Henry Harrison. Besides these he has written many valuable articles on pedagogy and has been a contributor to magazines of both a religious and a secular nature.

As a platform speaker, Dr. Crook holds no mediocre position. He is a clear, logical and earnest speaker. He always has something to bring to his audiences and his lectures are well received.

Rev. Father Zahm.

The log school house, the puncheon floor, "the rude desk of the jack-knife's carved initial" have sent forth many a successful graduate into the post-graduate course of actual life. Pigeon Roost School on the Logan road may justly be proud of two of her alumni —MacGahan and Father Zahm. Both have been enlisted in the same cause—that of Liberty. The one for political, the other for intellectual. One fought to free people's bodies, the other to free their minds. One with pen and sword, the other with pen and microscope. One studied the hearts of the people, the other the great heart of nature. Both fought against enemies of the Christian religion—the one, the Turk, the other, the agnostic. Both were victorious.

Rev. Dr. Father Zahm, priest, scientist and author, is of German origin on the paternal side, while his mother belonged to the famous English family of General Bradock of pre-Revolutionary fame.

He was born in the southern part of Jackson township, in a log house which stood on land now owned by Mr. James Gordon. He worked on the farm in summer and in the winter attended school at Pigeon Roost, where MacGahan was also a pupil at the same time. It is said that he was a very industrious student, a trait that has clung to him throughout life. In 1866 at the age of sixteen he went to Notre Dame University, where he graduated five years later with high honors.

"After his ordination to the priesthood, which took place at the completion of his theological studies, Father Zahm, who had thus early shown a special fondness and capacity for scientific work, was placed in charge of the university's scientific department.

"To him, perhaps, more than to any other single individual is the scientific school of Notre Dame indebted for the high renown which deservedly attaches to it; for in behalf of it and the university museum, of which he was for several years the curator, Dr. Zahm traveled far and wide in quest of materials wherewith to equip more fully these departments; and on these journeys he made many valuable scientific researches.

"The doctor's reputation as a scientist is by no means confined to this country. He is a member of more than one European scientific society; and his published works, 'Sound and Music,' 'Bible, Science and Faith,' and 'Evolution and Dogma,' are as well known on the other side of the Atlantic as on this, where they are to be found in almost every public library in the land. He is an accomplished linguist, speaking and writing several European languages with facility; and because of his scientific researches, his extensive travels and his recent residence in Rome, he is well and very favorably known to the leading ecclesiastics in this and other countries."

"The doctor's attitude in regard to science is that faith and reason are harmonious. In other words, that the teachings of science are not incompatible with revealed religion."

"The doctor has never forgotten Perry county and the little log school house at Pigeon Roost, where the first foundations of his present profound and comprehensive learning were laid. Journeying to the Pacific slope some years ago, he had as traveling companions the late Judge Huffman and wife, and in the course of conversation he learned that the Judge hailed from Perry county. Whereupon the doctor jubilantly exclaimed that that was his native county, and proceeded to ask the latest news from New Lexington and Somerset and all the adjacent places; and when his curiosity had been in a measure satisfied, he spoke affectionately of the days when he studied under Master Gordon in the little log building that stood on the Logan road."

The Oldest Woman in Perry County.

There is no doubt that Catherine Cavinee, who died August 8, 1901, at the age of one hundred and five years was the oldest person that ever lived in Perry county. She was born in Pennsylvania and came to Perry county when she was nearing middle life, The county was *then* practically one unbroken forest, except, where the pioneer settler had here and there begun his clearing. No bands of steel crossed the county as a net-work, but the hunter's trail and the settler's path were the only roads. There were no bridges across the streams. There were only a few small hamlets. The population of the county was only a few hundreds. There were no blast-furnaces to light up the darkness of the night. The hills had not begun to pour out their tons of "black diamonds." The screech of the locomotive, the whirr of wheels and the hum of industry had not yet been heard. Instead there were the sounds of the woodman's axe, as he drove it into the heart of the oak; the gurgle of the brook as it trickled over ledge and rock through the virgin forest, the voice of bird and beast as if they were discussing the new order of things.

What a transition to have seen the changes of three centuries. It is not given to many to so see. But to have lived from Washington to McKinley; to have seen the growth of a Republic; to have seen forests change to fields, and these fields to teem with a great population, and then to "wrap the drapery of the couch about us and lie down to pleasant dreams," is a boon to be desired .

Perry County's First Historian.

To Ephraim S. Colborn belongs the honor of being the first to gather material for a history of Perry county. Mr. Colborn was eminently qualified for that work. Born in 1828, many of the first settlers were yet living and he could get the early happenings of our county direct from the actors themselves. Engaged almost continuously in newspaper work from 1851, he had ample opportunity for collecting necessary data. His History appeared in 1883 and was quite extensively sold. Unfortunately the author received but very small recompense for his work of a life time. In his early life Mr. Colborn was a teacher. He studied law, was admitted to the bar, but never practiced.

In 1851 he began the publication in Somerset of the Perry County Democrat. He served on the Board of Education in both Somerset and New Lexington. In 1861 President Lincoln appointed him Postmaster of New Lexington. In 1866 he resigned that office because he was not in accord with the policy of the administration of President Johnson. In 1873 upon the death of William A. Brown, Superintendent of the New Lexington Schools, Mr. Colborn went back into the ranks of teachers, for the unexpired term.

In 1882 Mr. Colborn became local and general editor of the New Lexington Tribune and for fourteen years he was not absent from his office a single day. Now that he is not in the active newspaper work, he yet devotes the most of his time to various lines of literary productions. His articles have appeared in Boston Ideas, Harper's Bazar and other well-known publications. An article of his that attracted some attention was the "Newspaper World." His writings also in-

clude some poetical productions. Among these are "A legend of the Scioto," "The Universal Birthright," "The Vision of Sylvanus," and "A World Oratorio."

Mr. Colborn has also a reputation as a public speaker. He delivered the eulogy on the death of Lincoln in New Lexington. In 1876 he gave the Centennial Oration at Somerset and in 1884 he pronounced the eulogy over the grave of Mr. MacGahan.

Mr. Colborn interestingly tells of his experience in taking the Teachers' Examination in this county in the fall of 1849.

There were three Examiners, T. J. McGinnis, Col. William Spencer and John McMahon, a merchant, who was an excellent mathematician.

In taking the examination in those days, the applicant would go to one of the members of the Board, who would do all of the examining. If the examination was successful, he would be handed a Certificate, which he would take to the other two examiners for their signatures.

At this particular time, the applicant went to the law office of Col. Spencer in Somerset. But the Colonel was not in. He then went to the law office of Mr. McGinnis. That gentleman being at home the examination proceeded as follows:

A piece of foolscap paper was handed to the applicant. Then a quill pen that had seen considerable service in the law office was produced. It is said that the quill pen of Mr. McGinnis was a standing joke among the lawyers. The applicant was asked to show his ability as a penman. As soon as the examiner saw that the applicant could really write, he was satisfied on that line. Then they went to the Grammar depart-

ment. Several questions were asked but in such a vague way as to show that the examiner had forgotten some of his grammar. The applicant offered a correction and the examiner admitting it, concluded that his man was "up" on that branch. Then came the mathematics. This was a particularly searching test. The first and only problem to be solved was, "What is the cost of $18\frac{3}{4}$ yards calico at $18\frac{3}{4}$ cents per yard?" In a few moments the answer was produced. The examiner evidently thought that he had discovered a mathematical prodigy. He certainly laid a sufficient amount of stress on this one subject, so that he considered it unnecessary to ask any questions on Geography, but dismissed it with the question that is in itself an answer—"Of course you have studied Geography." This completed the examination.

"I assure you, you pass," was the verdict. Thereupon seizing a sheet of paper and the before mentioned quill, he wrote out a certificate for two years. The reply to the question, "What's the fee?" was, "We don't charge anything at all unless we're about out of tobacco." Looking into the drawer of his table, he continued, "We're about out. You can give me half a dollar." At that time the examiner who did the examining got the fee.

The Beauty of Our Hills.

There is beauty in these hills of ours for him with eyes to see;
There is beauty smiling at us from the meadows broad and free;
There is beauty in the woodlands; there is beauty 'long the brooks;
There's beauty in the violet light as it gleams through leafy nooks.
And a beauty out of heaven over all the landscape rills
When the sun shines down upon these Perry county hills.

There is beauty in the moonlight as it falls athwart the fields;
And we see it in the harvest when it its fulness yields;
It is gleaming in the sunrise when the clouds are blushing red;
It is glowing in the sunset with its streamers bright o'er head;
And a beauty past expression my entire being thrills
When the meadow lark sings sweetly in these Perry county hills.

There is beauty in the springtime when the grass is fresh and green,
And it comes to us in summer when the bees and flowers are seen;
And we feel it in the autumn in the hazy mellow glow;
And always when the winter dons his overcoat of snow;
And a beauty that's bewitching my heart with rapture thrills,
As I listen to the Bob-white in these Perry county hills.

There's a beauty that's majestic in the pine-clad mountain side;
And a music that's sublime in the ocean's roaring tide;
We hear it, where the rivers flow through woodlands old and hoary;
And see it, in the distant lands of classic song and story;
But to me the most enchanting is the song that o'er me trills,
When I list to Mother Nature in these Perry county hills.

C. L. M.

New Lexington, O., March 19, 1902.