

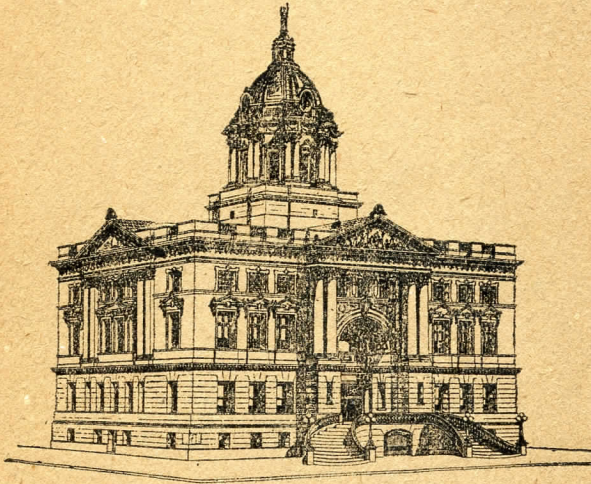
VOL. 5.

JANUARY, 1905.

NO. 1.

THE WEST VIRGINIA
HISTORICAL
MAGAZINE

QUARTERLY



CHARLESTON, WEST VA.

PUBLISHED BY
THE WEST VIRGINIA
HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN
SOCIETY

1905:
THE TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY,
CHARLESTON, W. VA.

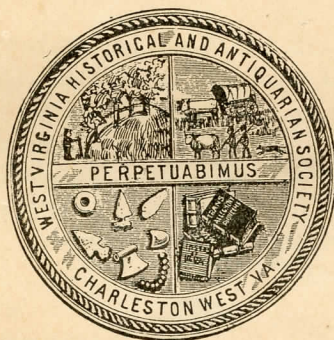
"Entered May 19, 1903, at Charleston, West Virginia, as Second Class matter, under Act of Congress of July 16, 1894."

Vol. 5.

JANUARY, 1905.

No. 1.

The West Virginia
Historical Magazine
Quarterly.



CHARLESTON, W. VA.

Published by the West Virginia Historical and
Antiquarian Society.

Thos. L. Braun, President.

W. S. LAIDLEY, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, per year, - - - - - \$1.00
SINGLE COPIES, - - - - - .25

For Advertising, enquire of the Editor.

THE TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY,
CHARLESTON, W. VA.



CONTENTS FOR JANUARY, 1905.

- The Virginia Society of the Cincinnati.. *By Mrs. Delia A. McCulloch.*
Liberty Hall—Washington College..... *By Mrs. D. A. McCulloch.*
Col. James Graham and the Indians..... *By Dr. J. L. Miller.*
Parkersburg's Beginning
- Charles Town's Academy and Its Founders. *By Gen. Wm. P. Craighill.*
Thomas Shepherd and Capt. Jas. Glenn..... *By S. G. Smith.*
Coalsmouth
- Mathew P. Wyatt..... *By Mrs. L. M. Bowles.*
A War-Time Sociable..... *By Rev. W. T. Price.*
Washington's Advertisement of Lands..... *By Dr. J. S. Miller.*
Anecdotes of Washington.
- Book Notices :—
- Blennerhassetts Island..... *By A. F. Gibbens, A. M.*
 In to the Yukon..... *By Hon. W. S. Edwards.*

IMPRIMUS.

To the Governor and Legislature of West Virginia:

THE WEST VIRGINIA HISTORICAL MAGAZINE, which is a part of our State Educational work, has heretofore been conducted without expense to the State, except the actual cost of printing it, and during the last year, even this was not furnished and but for the kindly aid of a few friends of the work, its publication would have been suspended.

Without the aid of Legislative appropriation, it cannot be sustained, and without the assent of the Executive, this Legislative support proves unavailing.

Shall the further gathering of historical facts of our own State be abandoned? Shall the education of our children in respect to history and biography extend only to other States and to other people? Has West Virginia no ancestral history of which they are proud and which they desire to see preserved?

There are few, if any, states that have as much unwritten history as the State of West Virginia, and there are fewer but what are doing more to secure and preserve that history.

We trust therefore, that more liberal appropriations will be made for the Historical Society; that the third story of the Annex will be devoted to its use; that the expense of removing its holdings there, and for the better display of what it has and may secure hereafter, will be amply provided for, and that this work may go on—with more liberality, we can promise greater results.

W. S. LAIDLEY, *Editor.*

The West Virginia Historical and Antiquarian Society.

THE VIRGINIA SOCIETY OF THE CINCINNATI.

The following account of this Military Order or Society, explains itself, and the list of names of the members of the Society will prove interesting to all readers and especially so to the descendants of those mentioned.

This organization was greatly beneficial in preserving the names of many officers of the Revolutionary War, and the list brings to mind many who would have been long ago lost and forgotten. The State of West Virginia, through the Adjutant General's office, should take up the subject and the names of all the soldiers that ever served in any war, that went from the territory that now comprises this State, should be ascertained and recorded. The work should be more full and comprehensive than was that of the Society of Cincinnati, as far as the names and history of the men is concerned, and should embrace the soldiers as well as the officers, and the Adjutant General should be required to do this work and funds furnished with which to carry on the laudable enterprise.

Let the work begin by making a record of the following names and facts:

MRS. DELIA A. McCULLOCH.

VIRGINIA CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

"The Association of the Cincinnati Society of Virginia was organized by the surviving officers of the Revolution, soon after the close of the war. The objects of the Society were:—1. To perfect the bond of Union which had kept them so firmly bound together during their long struggle for independence: 2. To raise by individual contribution, a common fund for the relief of such widows and orphans as had been left by any of their comrades, or might be left by themselves, in circumstances requiring pecuniary aid.

“After some years it was thought expedient to dissolve the Association. It was then found that after providing for all remaining widows and orphans, there would be a large residuary fund still on hand. This fund they resolved, in imitation of their illustrious Commander-in-Chief, to add to the endowment of Washington College, under specified conditions. The College having accepted and fulfilled these conditions, is now in full possession of this donation, amounting at present to about \$23,000. (1858)—As a token of obligation to the Society of Cincinnati for this liberality, the College requires the best scholar in every class of graduates, an oration in honor of the Society. This is always a part of the annual exercises.

“The following list of the names of those constituting the Society was obtained from the office of the Auditor of the State, and is believed to be correct.”

“Triennial Register of Alumni of Washington College, Lexington, Virginia.”

July 1, 1858.

List of Names of the Members of the Society of Cincinnati.

Capt. James Wilson.	Lieut. Williams S. Stevens.
Lieut. Isaac Hite.	Maj. Smythe Snead.
Capt. Alexander Parker.	Capt. Custis Kendal.
Lieut. W. P. Quarles.	Lieut. John Robbins.
Capt. Thos. Pemberton.	Lieut. Nathaniel Darby.
Capt. Robt Woodson.	Capt. Leroy Edwards.
Col. John Perry.	Capt. Simon Morgan.
Col. George Matthews.	Maj. Gen. Horatio Gates.
Capt. Thos. Boyer.	Col. William Graysen.
Capt. Ferdinand Oneal.	Col. William Davis.
Capt. William White.	Lieut. William Eskridge.
Capt. Beverly Roy.	Capt. Andrew Ninon.
Capt. John Watts.	Lieut. Col. Oliver Towles.
Maj. David Hopkins.	Capt. John Stilt.
Lieut. Albert Russell.	Lieut. Joseph Conway.
Lieut. Nicholas Talliaferro.	Capt. Nathaniel Pemdleton.
Surgeon Auther Lind.	Capt. William Lovely.
Lieut. Archibald Campbell.	Lieut. Abraham Maura.
Leut. Jacob Brown.	Capt. Alexander Breckenridge.
Lieut. J. William Ludman.	Capt. Lieut. William Miller.

- Lieut. W B. Wallace.
 Lieut. Col. Sam'l Hopkins.
 Brig. Gen. Daniel Morgan.
 Mag. William Corgham.
 Lieut. Richard Claibourn.
 Col. John Gibson Penn.
 Col. John Neville.
 Lieut. Col. Presley Neville.
 Lieut. Gabriel Greene.
 Capt. Joseph Swearengen.
 Lieut. Danl. Bedinger.
 Capt. Henry Bedinger.
 Maj. William Moseley.
 Lieut. Matthew Clay.
 Capt. Henry Young.
 Maj. J. Belfield.
 Col. George Bailey.
 Col. Abraham Buford.
 Lieut. Col. Benj. Temple.
 Capt. Thomas Weston.
 Brig. Genl. Peter Mullenburg.
 Col. James Wood.
 Surgeon Cornelius Baldwin.
 Capt. Blough Shelton.
 Chaplain Alexander Baldwin.
 Capt. Robert White.
 Lieut. Robert Craddock.
 Lieut. John Crute.
 Capt. Thomas Parker.
 (Brother of Alexander.)
 Lieut. Peter Johnson.
 Lieut. Lipscomb Norvell.
 Lieut. Sam'l Selden.
 Lieut. Benj. Mosley.
 Genl. Charles Scott.
 Lieut. David Williams.
 Lieut. John Harris.
 Capt. Sam'l Eddins.
 Capt. Thomas Payne.
 Lieut. Robert Breckenridge.
 Maj. Nathaniel Fox.
 Capt. James Wright.
 Lieut. Col. Richard Meade.
 Capt. Robert Porterfield.
 Lieut. Elias Langhorne.
 Lieut. William Maguire.
 Capt. Segismunda Stribbling.
 Lieut. John Johnston.
 Capt. Larkin Smith.
 Lieut. Charles Yarbrough.
 Capt. Presley Thornton.
 Capt. Abraham Hite.
 Lieut. Nathaniel Savage.
 Lieut. George Hite.
 Maj. Robert Powell.
 Cornet. Albion Throckmerton.
 Capt. Francis Dade.
 Lieut. Philips Stewart.
 Lieut. David Miller.
 Capt. Robert Yancey.
 Capt. James Maben.
 Capt. Thomas Brown.
 Capt. William Bentley.
 Capt. Lieut. John Crittenden.
 Surgeon Edward Duff.
 Capt. Armand.
 Maj. John Nelson.
 Dep. P. M. G. B. Harrison, Jr.
 Capt. George Lewis.
 Lieut. Col. Dick.
 Capt. George Gray.
 Lieut. Chas. Jones.
 Capt. John Rogers.
 Capt. Robert Randolph.
 Capt. Eliezar Callender.
 Lieut. Col. Sam'l Hues.

Capt. Lieut. Richard Waters.	Capt. Abraham Kirkpatrick.
Capt. Robert Beale.	Lieut. Col. Jonathan Clark.
Col. Christian Febirger.	Capt. William Barrett.
Capt. John Jordan.	Capt. Chiswell Barrett.
Lieut. John Scott.	Lieut. John Hackley.
Lieut. Gen. A. Washington.	Capt. Beverly Stubblefield.
Capt. Nathaniel Burrell.	Capt. Thomas Gray.
Lieut. Col. Burgess Ball.	Ensign Jordan Harris.
Capt. Robert Morrow.	Lieut. John White.
Capt. W. Parsons.	Capt. Sam'l Lapsley.
Capt. Thomas Edmons.	Ensign Josias Payne.
Lieut. Sam'l Coleman.	Lieut. Richard Starke.
Maj. Charles Pelham.	Capt. Philip Sansum.
Surgeon Robert Rose.	Maj. David Stephenson.
Lieut. Ambrose Bohannon.	Ensign John Teabul.
Lieut. Col. Thomas Gaskins.	Maj. Joseph Eggleston.
Lieut. Col. C. Anderson.	Lieut. William Hinston.
Maj. Thomas Massey.	Capt. Joseph Scott.
Capt. John Blackwell.	Lieut. Col. Gustavus Wallace.
Capt. William Johnston.	Lieut. Col. Sam'l J. Cabell.
Maj. John Willets.	Capt. Mayo Carrington.
Maj. Charles McGill.	Lieut. George Carrington.
Dr. William Browne.	Capt. Sam'l Booker.
Lieut. Col. Charles Sims.	Lieut. Robert Greene.
Lieut. John Brooke.	Lieut. Edmund Clark.
Lieut. Col. John Allison.	Lieut. Col. James LeMaire.
Capt. Whitehead Coleman.	Lieut. William Whittaker.
Lieut. Ballard Smith.	Lieut. Elisha King.
Capt. Thomas Buckner.	Capt. Philip Mallony.
Surgeon Basil Middleton.	Maj. John Poulson.
Capt. Drury Ragsdale.	Capt. John Anderson.
Capt. Henry Towles.	Capt. Patrick Carnes.
Capt. Thomas Merriweather.	Lieut. David Walker.
Capt. John Fitzgerald.	Cornet Charles Scott.
Lieut. Albridgeton Jones.	Cornet Jasper Hughes.
Lieut. Col. John Cropper.	Lieut. Henry Bowyer.
Maj. John Hayes.	Lieut. Sam'l Baskerville.
Capt. William Meredith.	Lieut. Steven Southall.

Capt. Thomas Parker.	Surgeon Alezander Stinner.
Capt. John Hughes.	Lieut. James Merriweather.
Capt. Law. Butler.	Col. Charles Dabney.
Col. Charles Harrison.	Cornet Sam'l Kinsley.
Lieut. Walter Graham.	Lieut. William Clark.
Lieut. William Gray.	Dr. James McClung.
Capt. John Winston.	Col. Robert Lawson.
Lieut. John Drew.	Capt. Richard Taylor.
Capt. Thomas Martin.	Capt. Willis Reddick.
Capt. Erasmuis Gill.	Capt. Benj. Pollard.
Capt. John Crawford.	Col. James Junis.
Col. Thomas Matthews.	Capt. James Upshaw.
Col. Theoderick Bland.	Lieut. Richard Kennon.
Capt. Abner Crump.	Dr. Walter Warfield.
Col. William Russel.	Dr. Andrew Ray.
Lieut. Col. Edward Meade.	Robert Rankin.
Rev. David Griffith.	Cornet W. Graves.
Capt. Leonard Cooper.	Capt. Thomas Bell.
Capt. Thomas Hard.	Lieut. David Ball.
Lieut. Francis Gray.	Capt. Reuben Field.
Ensign Henry Bayliss.	Lieut. Peter Higgins.
Lieut. Robert Kirk.	Ensign Henry Hughes.
Capt. Colin Cocks.	Col. William Davis.

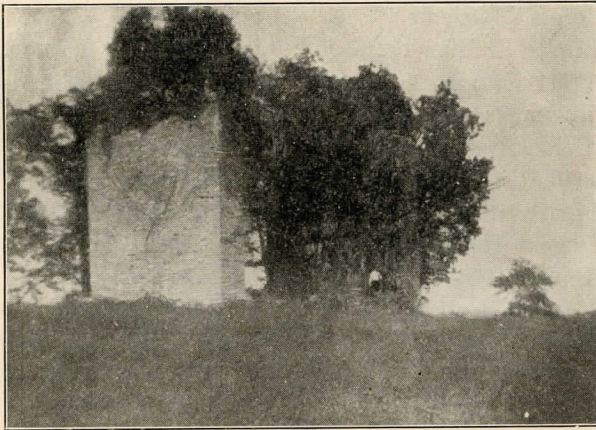
AUGUSTA ACADEMY.

LIBERTY HALL, WASHINGTON ACADEMY, WASHINGTON COLLEGE,
WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY.

“Great oaks from little acorns grow.”

This college, under many names, dates back in history to 1749, as “Augusta Academy,” located two miles southwest from Staunton, the present site of the village of Greenville. Its first principal was Robert Alexander, the brother of Captain Archibald Alexander, who was with Lewis in the Sandy Creek expedition. Robert Alexander came to America and to the Valley, after his brother, who emigrated in 1737, to Pennsylvania, and to the Valley in 1747. He was from

County Down, Ireland, and "A master of arts from the University of Edinburgh." He married in Pennsylvania Esther Beard. How long he remained at the head of Augusta Academy is not known. He was succeeded by Rev. John Brown, who emigrated from Ireland to Pennsylvania in 1736, and to the Valley in 1743. He became pastor of New Providence in 1753 and continued for forty-four years in charge of that congregation. His residence was first near the site of the present village of Fairfield, and afterwards he moved nearer to the church. In 1796 he went to Kentucky, his sons having settled there, and died at Frankfort in 1803, at the age of 75 years.



LIBERTY HALL OF AUGUSTA.

The Presbytery of Hanover was formed in 1755. It numbered only six ministers, and embraced the whole Presbyterian church of Virginia. It determined to establish an institution of learning, more like a college, and in 1773, at a meeting of the Presbytery, agitated the subject. In 1795 they appointed men of influence to solicit subscriptions. Among the number selected were William McPheeters, John Trimble of North Mountain, Thomas Stuart, Walter Davis, of Tinkling Springs; Sampson Mathews, of Staunton; George Mathews, George Moffett, and James Allen, of Augusta. After a great many delays and plans the Presbytery concluded to start the school at Timber Ridge, in May, 1776, and it was in time moved to Old Providence, then to New Providence, to keep it alive, and then, just before the

Revolution, it was moved near to the present site of the village of Fairfield. The hill on which the school was located was called Mount Pleasant. The school building was a log cabin of one room, surrounded by a forest of fine oaks. A spring of pure water gushed from a rock near by. Dr. Ruffner, in describing the school, says: "A horn—perhaps a cow's horn—called the school from play, and the scattered classes to recitations. The school numbered thirty pupils and it was an ideal spot for a school. In 1779 the school was moved to near Lexington, and named "Liberty Hall." The ruins are still to be seen in the adjoining grounds to the Washington and Lee University. A charter was granted to it in 1782, the first after the Revolution by the Virginia Legislature. It retained its name as an academy, although its charter authorized it "to confer literary degrees, to appoint professors, as well as masters and tutors." In 1796 its building and equipments were valued at \$2,000. Rev. William Graham, who had been placed by the trustees in charge of the school and had succeeded Rev. John Brown, was born near Harrisburg, Pa. He was graduated from Nassau Hall, N. J., and said also to have been a classmate of Light Horse Harry Lee at Princeton. He was a man of wonderful energy and great determination and originality of thought, full of patriotism and a lover of liberty. It is related of him that when Tarleton made his raid to capture the Governor, and Legislature, if possible, he buckled on his sword and gathered together a company of men and went in hot pursuit of the enemy never stopping until he came up with LaFayette near Charlottesville. He had for his assistant John Montgomery, a native of Augusta, a graduate of Princeton. This school owes largely its continuance through the stormy days of the Revolution to Rev. William Graham. At the close of our struggle for independence the State of Virginia, to show her appreciation and gratitude to General Washington for the services he had rendered his country, presented him with one hundred shares of the James River Improvement Company, which he only consented to accept under certain conditions. The Legislature made this value \$50,000, agreeing to pay six per cent. annually forever. General Washington wrote to the Governor, Sept., 1796: "I have upon the fullest consideration, destined these shares to the use of Liberty Hall, in Rockbridge County." The letter he also addressed to the trustees is as follows: "Mount Vernon 17th June, 1798: "Unaccountable as

it may see, it is nevertheless true that the address with which you were pleased to honor me, dated April 12th never was placed in my hands until the 14th instant. To promote literature in this rising empire and to encourage arts, have ever been amongst the warmest wishes of my heart, and if the donation which the generosity of the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Virginia has enabled me to bestow on Liberty Hall, now by your politeness called Washington Academy, is likely to prove a means, to accomplish these ends, it will contribute to the gratification of my desires. Sentiments like those which have flowed from your pen excite my gratitude whilst I offer my best vows for the prosperity of the academy, and for the honor and happiness of those under whose auspices it is conducted.

“GEO. WASHINGTON,

“Trustees of Washington Academy.”

In 1793 a stone building was erected. Rev. Graham resigned in 1796 and set out at once on a trip to the Ohio river, where he purchased a large tract of land to make a settlement. On his way back to Richmond he suffered from exposure, was taken sick and died at the home of his friend Col. Gamble, in Richmond. He was buried in old St. John's Church yard situated on Richmond Hill, the oldest colonial place of worship in the city. Howe says of it, in 1856: “It is preserved with religious care and has been somewhat modernized by the addition of a tower. This church stands in the center of a graveyard, embosomed by trees, where all around, in crowded hillocks, are the mansions of the dead.” It was here in the Virginia convention of 1775 that Patrick Henry thundered against the common oppressor of America and uttered that immortal sentence, “Give me liberty or give me death;” also the celebrated convention of '88 assembled within its walls. On the tomb of William Graham, which is near the church, is this inscription, “Sacred to the memory of Rev. William Graham A. B. Founder and twenty years rector of Washington Academy, in Rockbridge County, Virginia, who was born in the State of Pennsylvania Dec. 19th, 1716.5, and died in the city of Richmond, June 17th, 1799. He was distinguished for the strength and originality of his genius and the successful tenor of his exertions in behalf of solid literature and evangelical piety.” This is an exact copy, taken recently, from the marble over his grave. Such tombs should not be covered by any modern improvements that may be desired in enlarging these old

colonial churches. The successor of Rev. William Graham was Rev. Geo. A. Baxter, in 1799. He was born in Rockingham county, now Augusta, in 1771. His parents came from Ireland and settled near Mossy Creek. He was educated at Liberty Hall and became its rector in 1798. For many years he was president of Washington College and pastor of Lexington and New Monmouth churches. The last ten years of his life he was a professor in the Union Theological Seminary, Prince Edward county. His wife was the daughter of Col. William Fleming, of Botetourt (who commanded a regiment at the battle of Point Pleasant Oct. 10, 1774, was a member of the Council and acted as Governor for two weeks, after Jefferson's term expired 1st of June, 1781). The first years of his work was attended with great difficulties. The building in 1802, was burned, and this calamity came near closing the school, but the faithful trustees, like Nehemiah, strengthened their hands for the work, and in 1804 a new building had been erected. He served, it is said, practically without a salary. He was in charge of the school until 1829. His death occurred April 24, 1841.

After the death of Washington the name was changed, in 1813, to Washington College, in honor of its great benefactor. In 1802 the "Virginia Order of Cincinnati" decided to disband and left the residue of their funds, after providing for the remaining widows and orphans, to Washington Academy. The transfer of this fund was not accomplished until 1848, owing to legal difficulties. The accumulated amount was \$25,000.

In 1826 John Robinson, a native of Ireland, a soldier and friend of Washington, followed his old commander's example, and left to Washington College all of his estate, valued at \$46,000. He is buried in the college grounds. After the close of the Civil War General Robert E. Lee was elected president of Washington College. He was formally installed October, 1865, and retained the position until his death, which occurred in October, 1870. He was buried in a mausoleum in the rear of the chapel, which he built, and a recumbent statue of him by the noted sculptor Valentine, was placed over his grave. The name was again changed in 1871, the name of the immortal Washington, coupled with the noble and gallant Lee. It is now known as the Washington and Lee University. It is built on College Hill, in the northeast part of Lexington, one of the most delightful

cities in Virginia. The North river flows at its base and further on, into the James river, and through the grand pass of the Blue Ridge at Balcony Falls. It is on the road from the Natural Bridge, one of the wonderful works of God's creation, and from which the county derives its name. The road leads in through Goshen Pass and those who have enjoyed the ride from the top of an old-time stage coach, with four or six horses, have seen as grand scenery as some of the noted passes of the Alps.

After the death of General Lee his son, General G. Custis Lee, held that honored place for twenty-six years. He resigned in 1897 and was made "president emeritus." The following gentlemen have carried on this college from the beginning until the present time:

AUGUSTA ACADEMY.

Robert Alexander	1749-
Rev. John Brown.	—

LIBERTY HALL (1774-1798).

Rev. William Graham, A. M.....	1774-1796
John Montgomery, Ast.....	1776-
James Priestly, tutor	1783-1784
Arch'd Roane, tutor	1784-
Conrad Speece, tutor	1795-1798

WASHINGTON ACADEMY (1798-1813).

Samuel Campbell, M. D.....	1789-1799
Rev. Geo. A. Bayter, D. D.....	1799-1813

WASHINGTON COLLEGE (1813-1871).

Rev. Geo. A. Bayter, D. D.....	1813-1816
Louis Marshall, M. D.....	1830-1834
Henry Vethake, LL. D.....	1834-1836
Henry Ruffner, D. D., LL. D.....	1836-1848
George Junkin, D. D.....	1848-1861
Robert E. Lee.....	1865-1870

WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY (1871-).

G. W. Custis Lee, LL. D.....	1871-1897
William Lyne Wilson, LL. D.....	1897-1900
Henry St. George Tucker, LL. D.....	1900-1901
George Hutcheson Denny, Ph. D., LL. D.....	1901-

We cannot but be impressed with the thought that something more than human brains and human aid has followed this classical school of learning from its modest birth on through its days of adversity down to the present day. Men of means and influence have been raised up, from time to time, to put their shoulder to the wheel. By their able and efficient management this college has gone on from step to step, until today it stands among the leading universities of our country. The planting of the small acorn in the wilderness in 1749 by a few settlers deprived of the advantages of their universities of the Old World, has grown into a majestic oak, the pride of the State of Virginia.

DELIA A. McCULLOCH.

INDIAN RAID ON THE HOME OF COL. JAMES GRAHAM,
GREENBRIER RIVER, 1777.

As related by his grandson, David Graham, Esq., with notes by Dr. Joseph L. Miller, Ashland, Ky.

In the spring of 1777 there was an Indian alarm, and all the settlers (along the Greenbrier) repaired to Fort ———. After spending a few days here Col. James Graham proposed to some of the men in the fort that, if they would spend the night at his house, he would take his family home. In the after part of the night the Indians attacked the house. Fortunately Col. Graham had lain down on a heavy bench across the door, which kept the Indians from forcing the door. This aroused the men staying there, and they then put a tub of water against the door. While doing this a man named McDonald (or Caldwell ?) while reaching above the door for a gun, was killed by a ball passing through the door. Near the main building was the old residence, now used as a kitchen. In this that night were sleeping two of the Graham children, John and Elizabeth, and a negro man named Sharp. Foiled in their attempt upon the main house the

Indians turned to this outbuilding. The negro tried to crawl up the chimney, but was discovered and hauled down, tomahawked and scalped. The cries of the two children, who were sleeping upstairs, attracted the Indians; they shot up through the floor, wounding John in the knee. They then dragged both children downstairs, and finding that John with his wounded knee could not travel they tomahawked and scalped him, and carried off his sister Elizabeth—at that time seven years old.

William, the eldest son (12 years at this time), had gone to bed in the same building as John and Elizabeth, but being unwell and restless he had gotten up in the night and gone over to the other house. On coming in his mother had remarked to him that he had better go back to bed with the other children; he replied that as it was nearly daylight he would lie down on the floor, which luckily for him he did. After months of unceasing search Col. Graham located his daughter at a Shawnee town at what is now Chillicothe, Ohio. She had been adopted by a member of the Cornstalk family. Several times Col. Graham visited the Shawnee towns to purchase the freedom of his daughter, but always failed. In the meantime she became much attached to her Indian home and friends, and they to her. Finally in 1785 her father gained her freedom upon the payment of thirty saddles, a lot of beads and other trinkets, valued at about three hundred dollars in silver, and the release of an Indian prisoner. Tradition tells that she at this time had learned to love a young Indian chief and was about to become his squaw. After her return home it was hard for her to become reconciled to the new manners and customs of her white friends and relatives; and often she would sigh for the wild life of the wigwam and threaten to return to her Indian friends. Once she actually started, but was persuaded to return by her sister Jane, who had accompanied her across the river. As the years went by her love and longing for the wild life of the Indians passed away. In 1792 she married Joel Stodghill and settled on Hans Creek, Monroe County, where she died March 22, 1858. Between 1793 and 1812 they had nine children born to them, as follows: William Graham, Rhoda S., John, Florence, James, Samuel, Nancy, Elizabeth and Joel.

Notes.—Col. James Graham was born in County Donegal, Ireland, January 3, 1741, and died at his home on the Greenbrier river January 18, 1813. He was a nephew of John Graham, Sr., who owned

large tracts of land on the Calfpasture river in Augusta county, and whose daughter, Florence, he married February 17, 1762. Col. Graham owned land for nearly ten miles along the Greenbrier; he also owned twelve or fifteen slaves, as each of his ten children received one and there were others left to be sold at his death.

Joel Stodghill was born about 1765 and died October 4, 1844. He was a son of John and Elizabeth Harvey Stodghill, who owned a good deal of land in Greenbrier county, four hundred acres of which was granted to him in 1784. Joel Stodghill's sisters married as follows: Elizabeth married Col. John Henderson, of Mason county; Nancy married John Arbuckle, of Greenbrier county, and Rhoda married Hugh Caperton, of Monroe county.

PARKERSBURG'S BEGINNING.

In a bill filed by Philip Doddridge in the Supreme Court of Chancery, held at Clarksburg, in 1826, the following facts appear and not denied by the answer of the defendant: That said Doddridge was engaged as the attorney for the heirs of Alexander Parker prior to 1810; that Parker resided in Carlisle, Pa., and that the said heirs were Nancy and Mary Parker, and that Nancy died, and Mary married William Robinson, and that there was an ejectment suit brought to recover a tract of land at the mouth of the Little Kanawha river, and that by a compromise made with John Stokeley and others, the said Robinson became vested with the possession of said land. That said Robinson and said Doddridge agreed that a town should be laid off on said land and the site should contain one hundred and fifty acres of said land and the name of the town was to be "Parkersburg."

That Doddridge brought artists, hands and instruments with him from his home in Brooke county, and laid off the land into lots, streets and alleys, and the sale of lots began to be made and some were sold to Hugh Phelps, Thos. Neale and others. Subsequently the property was conveyed to Joseph Spencer, in trust, to make conveyances when lots were sold, to the purchasers, and Col. Jacob Beason was made the agent to sell and collect the proceeds of sales and that sales were then made to James M. Stephenson, Mathias Chapman, E. P. Saffords, John Barrett, Thos. Neale, David Blair, Jas. D. Smith,

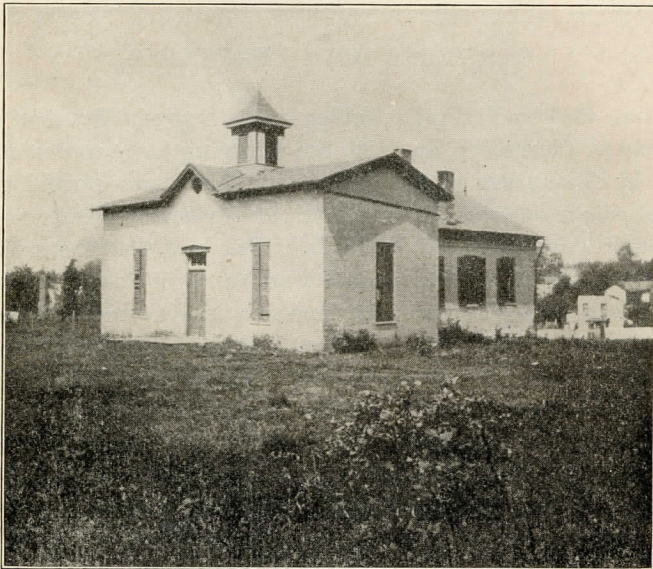
Eleanor Winn, William A. Harrison and Joseph Spencer and others.

There was a patent issued to Alexander Parker for 400 acres at the mouth of the Little Kanawha in 1787, and 950 acres on the said Kanawha in same year.

The above bill was found in the papers of Jas. Wilson, attorney.

THE OLD ACADEMY IN CHARLES TOWN.

One of the oldest institutions of its kind in this section, if not the oldest now in use, is the Academy which is still in existence in Charles Town, in the County of Jefferson, West Virginia.



CHARLES TOWN ACADEMY.

At the date of its organization, 1795, Charles Town was a small village; Jefferson county was still a part of Berkeley county, which had been taken from Frederick, and West Virginia still a part of the "Old Dominion." That the foundation of this school should have so soon followed the establishment of the town indicates what kind of men lived, moved and had their being in this country in those days.

This seems a suitable place for the insertion of three acts of the Legislature of Virginia, taken from Henning's Statutes:

"An Act to establish a Town on the Lands of Charles Washington in the County of Berkeley."

(Passed October, 1786.)

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly, That eighty acres of land, the property of Charles Washington, lying in the County of Berkeley, be laid out in such manner as he may judge best, into lots of half an acre each, with convenient streets, which shall be, and is hereby, established a town, by the name of Charles Town. That John Augustine Washington, Robert Rutherford, William Darke, James Crane, Cato Moore, Benjamin Rankin, Magnus Tate, Thornton Washington, William Little, Alexander White, and Richard Ranson, gentlemen, are hereby appointed trustees of said town, and that they, or a majority of them, shall have full power from time to time, to settle and determine all disputes concerning the bounds of the lots, and to establish such rules and orders for the regular building of houses thereon, as to them shall seem best; and in case of the death, removal out of the country, or other legal disability, of any one or more of said trustees, it shall be lawful for the remaining trustees to elect and choose others in the room of those dead or disabled, and the person or persons so elected, shall be vested with the same powers and authority as any one in this act particularly appointed. So soon as the purchasers or owners of lots within the said town shall have built thereon a dwelling house, sixteen feet square, with a brick or stone chimney, such purchaser and owner shall be entitled to, and have and enjoy, all the rights, privileges, and immunities, which the freeholders and inhabitants of other towns in this state, not incorporated, hold and enjoy."

(Chap. LXXX, Vol. 12. Henning's Statutes.)

"An Act Incorporating the Trustees of the Charles Town Academy, in the County of Berkeley."

(Passed December 25, 1797.)

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly, that Elisha Boyd, John Dixon, Edward Tiffin, William Hill, Thomas Rutherford, George North, Alexander White, Ferdinando Fairfax, George Hite, Samuel Washington, Thomas Griggs and Gabriel Nourse, gentlemen, shall be, and they are hereby constituted and appointed a body politic and cor-

porate, to have perpetual continuance, by the name of the Trustees of the Charles Town Academy, and by that name may sue and be sued, and may and shall have a common seal, and be enabled to take and hold any estate, real and personal, which may have been, or hereafter shall be, given or bought for the use of the said academy.

2. A majority of the aforesaid trustees shall be a sufficient number to constitute a board, and may and shall have power to appoint a president and tutors, a secretary and treasurer, and may enact such by-laws, not contrary to any of the laws of this Commonwealth, as may conduce to the benefit of the said academy.

3. In case of the death or removal to the distance of twenty miles from the said academy, resignation, or other legal disability of any of the aforesaid trustees, a majority of the remainder may have power to appoint other or others in his or their stead.

4. The trustees aforesaid may and shall have power to receive subscriptions for the use of the said academy, and to enforce payment by suit, in case any shall fail or refuse to comply with their said subscriptions.

5. This act shall commence in force from the passing thereof."

"An Act Concerning Charles Town in the County of Jefferson."

(Passed January 5, 1805.)

"1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly, That it shall be lawful for the freeholders and housekeepers, being white male persons above the age of twenty-one years, and who shall have resided in Charles Town, in Jefferson county, one year next preceeding the election, to meet at the court house in said town, on the first Tuesday in May next, and on the same day annually thereafter, and elect seven discreet persons, being freeholders or housekeepers, as aforesaid, as trustees for the said town, who, upon being so elected, shall have power to regulate streets and alleys in said town, and may pass such by-laws respecting the market and other internal regulations of the said town (not contrary to the laws of this commonwealth, or the United States) as to them, or a majority of them, shall seem fit; to impose fines for violating any of the said rules and regulations, not exceeding ten dollars for any offence; which fines may be recovered with costs, in the name of the trustees, or a majority of them, for the benefit of the said town by warrant before any justice of the peace or the said county of Jefferson. If it should so happen that an elec-

tion of trustees should not be made on the day above mentioned, the sheriff of the said county shall advertise notice thereof at least ten days, and cause such election to be held on a day by him to be appointed; and the trustees previously appointed, if any there should be, shall continue in office until such election shall take place. Upon the removal beyond the limits of the said town, death, or resignation of any of the trustees, the remaining trustees, or a majority of them, are hereby authorized to fill the vacancy thereby occasioned, by appointing any person or persons qualified as aforesaid, to act until the next annual election.

"2. And be it further enacted, That Mathew Frame, George North, Ferdinando Fairfax, Alexander Saunderson, Thomas Flagg, Willoughby W. Lane, Joseph W. Davis, Thomas Griggs, junior, and George Tate, gentlemen of the county of Jefferson, or a majority of them, be, and they are hereby authorized to raise by lottery or lotteries, the sum of eight thousand dollars, for the purpose of conveying water by pipes or otherwise, into Charles Town aforesaid, and for purchasing a fire engine for the use of the said town.

"3. This act shall be in force from the passing thereof."

(Vol. III., Chap. 80, Hening's Statutes.)

While Charles Town was not "established" as a town until October, 1786, the old mill on Evitt's Run was there before 1750 and probably a small settlement near it. Norris, from his investigations says: "It is more than probable that before 1770 there was a considerable village on the present site of Charlestown."

The names of the trustees of the town are all well known in the community; and their descendants are still with us. Robert Rutherford was a member of the Virginia House of Burgesses from 1766 onward for many years and was in the famous Convention of 1775-6 of which General Washington, Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, George Mason and other distinguished men were members. He was a member of the special committee of which George Mason was chairman, who prepared "the declaration of rights and a plan of government," the forerunner of the Declaration of Independence of the Colonies. He represented Berkeley county in the Congress of the United States from 1793 to 1797, and was the first member from the country beyond the Blue Ridge.

William Darke was famous in the Indian and Revolutionary wars.

Edmond Tiffin moved to Ohio and became one of its early Governors.

Ferdinando Fairfax lived at Shannon Hill on the Shenandoah river. He was the third son of Bryan Fairfax, who was eighth Lord Fairfax.

William Little was once Sheriff of the county and one of the justices with Van Rutherford, who was brother of Robert.

George Hite was a descendent of the original "Jost."

Gabriel Nourse lived at "Piedmont" and belonged to the family of that name who are said to have had much to do with the erection of the old "St. George's Chapel," of which the ruins still stand in the vicinity of Charles Town.

One of the first contributors was Tobias Lear, who was at one time private secretary to General Washington. He had a son a pupil at the Academy while he was serving as United States Consul at Tripoli.

George Washington no doubt heard of the Academy, as the land on which it was built belonged to his brother Samuel, and the town was laid out on lands belonging to his brother Charles, from whom it received its name. The town hall is still called by his name and the streets all have Washington names, the main street being Washington, those at right angles being Mildred, Samuel, Charles, George, Lawrence, the two principal streets parallel to Washington being Liberty and Congress.

The minute book shows the appointment of a committee consisting of George Hite and George Washington, who were directed to interview "General Washington" relative to a matter in which the trustees of the Academy were interested. This was a short time before his death and the record makes no mention of the performance of that duty by the committee.

The first Academy building was of brick, of two stories, and having two large rooms in the first story, and the lower was one room. It stood in the beginning in a grove of oaks, as did the Episcopal Church in Charles Town, but the original trees have all disappeared. The house was very near the corner of Lawrence street and an alley, now called Academy alley. The upper story was used for the ordinary purposes of the school, and the lower as a hall for examinations and amateur theatrical performances by the Thespian Society, one

of which I remember in 1844. In the beginning, while the number of pupils was small, some of them were lodged in the building.

The only entrance to the upper story was by an outside stairway on the southeast side. There were two entrances to the lower story on the sides, but there was no stairway on the inside between the two stories. There were no windows in the end walls, so that the games of ball called "Fives" and "Cat" could be played against these walls.

A school for girls and young ladies was established in the house just across Lawrence street from the Academy, and at one time, considerably later, the two schools were in the same building, but that arrangement did not continue long.

I have in my possession a copy of the autobiography of my great-uncle Thomas Brown, who was a pupil at the Academy before 1800. He was then living with his older brother William in the stone house still standing on the corner of Lawrence street and the alley north of Academy alley, which was then one of the largest and best houses in the village. Thomas Brown moved to Florida while it was yet a Territory and was Governor of that State—1849-53. He gives many interesting reminiscences of the Academy in its early days. He says: "The Female Academy was directly across the street under the tuition of Miss Angelica Collins, assisted by her brother, Reverend "Christopher Collins." This Mr. Collins was also the first secretary of the Board of Trustees of the male Academy, and for many years after its foundation. It is quite probable he had much to do with its inauguration and management, and the preparation of the elaborate constitution and by-laws for its government.

Governor Brown testifies to the fact that in his early days there was as much human nature in the young folks as before and since, even to the present time. He says: "The regulations of the two schools "prohibited the boys from crossing the street to the girls' side and "vice versa, but Cupid laughed at locksmiths then as now, and this "rule was soon broken in spirit if not in letter, as the boys would "write billet-doux to the girls and tie them to stones and throw them "across the street where the girls would soon find them, and in the "same way send their answers. This mode of correspondence was not "long practiced before the vigilant eyes of Miss Angelica detected it "and a rigid investigation followed. As nothing of a criminal nature "was discovered, and as the president and trustees of the Academy did

“not take the same serious view of this little matter between the pupils of the two institutions as did Miss Angelica, she determined that her school should be more than a stone’s throw from those dangerous boys across the street, and accordingly she moved it to the country, to the plantation of her brother, Reverend Mr. Collins, and there it remained until her death.” The house in which she had her school in the country is still standing.

Governor Thomas Brown also writes in an interesting way of Reverend John Mines, who was the first teacher at the Male Academy, as follows: “He was certainly one of the best of men. He had the happiest talent for the management of boys, in gaining their love and respect and in stimulating in them a laudable pride and ambition. I do not believe the use of the rod was prohibited in the school, but no instance of it occurred while I was there, and I am sure such an infliction would have been regarded as a sad disgrace by even the youngest of the seventy boys and young men. All had to be present at the recitation room at the proper hours morning and evening, to prayers, after which the seniors dispersed to their own quarters, or to the grove, as suited them. The smaller boys remained indoors with the under-teachers. But if Mr. Mines saw they were dull or sleepy he would take them into the grove around the Academy and join with them in play or some athletic game for a short time, and then took them back to their studies freshened up and invigorated. Mr. Mines preached every Sunday at the” (old) “Presbyterian Church” (then standing in the lot on the corner of West and Congress streets) “and all the students were proud of going to hear him. A number of them belonged to Episcopal families and they went once a month to the old stone church about a mile from town” (St. George’s, of which the ruins still stand,) “to hear the Reverend Mr. Heath preach. He had his regular clerk to assist in the services, a little old man named Johnny Stevens. The boys from the Academy were placed in pews near the pulpit to join in the responses.”

The first building showed signs of weakness and was removed. A new one was erected in 1846-7 in the middle of the lot, containing but one large room with the entrance on the northwest front.

It was found that a single large room was insufficient for the needs of the school, which led to the addition in 1877 of two small rooms with a hall between them on the southeast side. The entrance on the

northwest side was then closed and changed to the middle of the southeast front.

The sketches herewith show the building as it now exists.

The institution never had been a sectarian bias, although a number of the Principals have been clergymen—Reverend John Mines of the Presbyterian Church was the first, his term beginning in 1798. Rev'd. Alexander Jones, D. D., of the Episcopal Church was Principal in 1825, and for a number of years later, having his residence in the frame house on Lawrence street just opposite the Academy, which he enlarged and improved. Dr. Jones had for a time as an assistant Mr. Chisholm, who studied for the ministry with him and became an Episcopal Clergyman. He was once stationed at Martinsburg and died of yellow fever in Portsmouth in 1855, beloved of all. In later years the school was in charge for short periods of Reverend Mr. North of the First Presbyterian Church, Rev'd. C. E. Ambler and Rev'd. Isaac Gibson of the Episcopal Church, Rev'd. N. Campbell of the Presbyterian Church. Mr. James B. Craighill, who became a minister in the Episcopal Church, was at one time an assistant to Mr. Campbell. L

Mr. Edward Hughes was appointed Principal in February 1819, and held the office for a number of years. He resided in the small brick house still standing on the corner of Lawrence street and the alley north of Academy Alley. The Minute book shows one great change from the customs of those days as it was "ordered" there should be "two vacations, one for three weeks from July 1, and one of two weeks beginning December 24th." What would the boys of these days say and do if they were restricted to such vacations. In my time, the forties, we had long vacations, but the hours for daily school were from eight to twelve, and from one to about five or six.

Among other laymen who were Principals of the school may be numbered Mr. Boyden, Mr. John J. Sanborn. Mr. Phil. H. Powers. Mr. R. J. Ambler, Cleon Moore and Harry Hunter, together with Mr. Tucker, Mr. Busheng and Mr. Kable. Mr. Sanborn was in office a long time, from 1837 to 1851, was an excellent disciplinarian and a fine scholar. He was the only school master I ever had, and for eight years he taught in the most thorough, painstaking way in Latin, Greek, Mathematics and the English branches. I went from his school to West Point, and I owe to him much of my success there.

as my first year demonstrated, as I was at the head of my class of about one hundred youths, although I was the youngest of them all. The old Academy was torn down during the incumbency of Mr. Sanborn and the second building erected. In the months of 1846-7 required for this change the school was taught in the basement or first story of a house on the north side of Main street about midway between Lawrence and West streets. In those days the desks were arranged so that two boys sat at each. My mate on Main street was the late W. W. B. Gallaher, who during the Civil War was on the staff of Stonewall Jackson and was for many years editor and proprietor of one of the oldest and best newspapers of the State, as his father Nelson, and his uncle John S. Gallaher had been before him. I refer to the Free Press of Charles Town. Mr. Sanborn was again Principal in 1859 and for several years later, this term extending into the period of the Civil War.

The next layman who had a long term as Principal was Captain William H. Kable, a native of our County of Jefferson, one of our thriving towns having his family name. Mr. Kable had the school from 1872 to 1884. Since that time he has had a larger school at Staunton, Virginia. It may safely be said that the Academy was never better managed and directed than by Mr. Kable, his departure was very much regretted and his loss was seriously felt as a misfortune for the community. During his incumbency the enlargement of the second building took place, 1877, at an expense of about \$2,000, raised by subscription, mainly from old pupils. The building committee was composed of Capt. Kable, Hon. W. L. Wilson and the present writer. In a letter from Captain Kable he expresses the following opinion, with which I am heartily in accord: "Public schools have their work to perform, but they can never take the place of the inspiring influence of the well-conducted, well-endowed private school".

Since the departure of Captain Kable the Academy has been often closed, as it has been difficult to maintain a private school while the public schools have been so good, and cheaper. For a short period the building was used for a school for colored people in connection with the chapel and other work of the Episcopalians for them, under the direction of Bishop Gravatt. At present there is quite a flourish-

ing school for white boys under the charge of Mr. J. H. Warner, of Rockville, Maryland.

This old Academy is an object of special interest to the present writer and with good reason, as two of my great-grand fathers, Robert Rutherford and William Little, were trustees of the town in which it has been situated so long; a great-great grandfather, Thomas Rutherford, was one of the first trustees of the Academy; three great-grand-fathers, Nathaniel Craighill, Robert Rutherford and William Little, and one great-great-grand-father, Thomas Rutherford, were among the original subscribers to the fund for the erection of the first building; a grandfather, William P. Craighill, was the first boy to recite in the Academy, and was a trustee at the time of his death in 1824; my father, William N. Craighill, and all his brothers were scholars at the Academy; myself and all my brothers; all my sons; and now one of my grandsons, which makes seven generations of us connected with this old institution, of which I am now one of the trustees, and have been for 30 years.

WM. P. CRAIGHILL.

Charles Town, November, 1904.

CONSTITUTION
OF
THE CHARLES TOWN ACADEMY

—:—

MINUTE BOOK.
CONSTITUTION, ETC.

To encourage Learning and diffuse Knowledge, which are the ornaments and safeguard of Liberty, and therefore most worthy the attention and patronage of a free and enlightened people; as a mean to cast the light upon Society which shows every object in its real beauty or deformity, and of consequence securing the dearest Rights of Man, both civil and religious, from the attacks that may be made upon them by ambitious and designing men, and teaching the difficult art of using Liberty without abusing it;—unfolding every principle which distinguishes civilized nations from the barbarous savage:—This surely is one of the greatest Blessings Heaven has bestowed upon men, which sheds its beningn influence upon every situation of life.

It is therefore proposed to erect a Seminary of Learning in Charles

Town (Berkley County) in which the Latin and Greek Languages are to be taught, and in case of sufficient encouragement the French; likewise the English in all its Branches, Geography, Astronomy, Criticism, Natural and Moral Philosophy, and all the different Branches of the Mathematics, Etc.

The Money to be raised by Subscription or Donation. When a sufficiency of Money shall be raised, the subscribers, on a day appointed, shall meet and choose twelve Trustees, who are to hold their office during good behavior, and to elect others in case of Death or removal. These Gentlemen are to superintend the Buildings, choose their president (or Principal) attend to the examination of the students, and be in every instance the Patrons and Guardians of the Institution:

Therefore to carry this desirable and laudable plan into effect, We, the Subscribers, do oblige ourselves, our heirs, Executors, or Administrators, to pay unto the Board of Trustees hereafter to be chosen, the Sums annexed to our several names; one half of which is to be paid on or before the first day of October next ensuing the date hereof, the other half to be paid by the first day of April, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-six.

Witness our hands and sums, the twenty-seventh day of January, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-five.

SUBSCRIBERS' NAMES.

	Dol's & Cts. or £	S.	D.
George S. Washington.....	\$100 00	30	0 0
Gabriel Nourse	30 00	9	0 0
Henry Gantt		7	0 0
Ferdnando Fairfax	100 00	30	0 0
Beverly Whiting	20 00	6	0 0
Robert Throckmorton		6	0 0
Tobias Lear	20 00	6	0 0
George Hite		20	0 0
Thomas Hammond	30 00	9	0 0
Van Rutherford	30 00	9	0 0
Abram Davenport	30 00	9	0 0
John Briscoe		20	0 0
William Tapscott	4 00	1	4 0
Thomas Worthington	40 00	12	4 0

James Hite	40 00	12	4	0
Chris. Collins	30 00	9	4	0
Matthew Frame	30 00	9	4	0
Magnus Tate	30 00	9	4	0
Edward Gantt		5	4	0
John St. Clair		3	4	0
James Hammond	40 00	12	0	0
Joseph Dean	10 00	3	0	0
Thomas Rutherford, Jun'r.....	40 00	12	0	0
John Bate	10 00	3	0	0
Andrew Laws	10 00	3	0	0
William Cherry	5 00	1	10	9
Edwin Tiffin	8 00	2	8	9
Smith Slaughter	8 00	2	8	0
Joseph Minghini	10 00	2	8	0
William Darke	40 00	12	8	0
Philip Pendleton		20	0	9
John Packitt	10 00	3	0	0
Giles Cook	5 00	1	10	0
Gresham Keyes	8 00	2	8	0
Benjamin Beeler		5	0	0
John Cooke	5 00	1	10	0
Stephen Thomas Mason	10 00	3	0	0
Stephens Thomson Mason.....	10 00	3	1	0
Thomas Griggs	20 00	6	0	0
Benjamin Strother	20 00	6	0	0
Thomas Rutherford, Sen'r.....	20 00	6	0	0
Ro't. Rutherford	20 00	6	0	0
Battaile Muse	20 00	6	0	0
David Moore	5 00	1	10	0
Rob't Cockburn		5	10	0
Edward Christian	8 00	2	8	0
Moses Hunter	40 00	12	8	0
David Hunter	20 00	6	0	0
James Stephenson	20 00	6	0	0
Chris. Parot	8 00	2	0	0
Edward Burns, Jun'r.....	10 00	3	0	0
John Morrow	10 00	3	0	0

James Wilson	10 00	3	0	0
James Stuart	8 00	2	8	0
Francis Whiting	8 00	2	8	0
Andrew Waggoner	10 00	3	8	0
Theodorick Lee	50 00	15	8	0
John Davenport	8 00	2	8	0
John Potts	8 00	2	8	0
Nathaniel Craighill	20 00	6	8	0
John Tate	20 00	6	8	0
Joseph Crane	20 00	6	8	0
Thomas Peterkin	8 00	2	8	0
Rich'd. McSherry	8 00	2	8	0
Michael McKewan		1	5	0
Hugh Holmes	8 00	2	8	0
F. Conrad	8 00	2	8	0
Thomas Turner	30 00	9	8	0
Ezekiel W. Bull.....	40 00	12	12	0
Robert Baylor	40 00	12	8	0
John Washington	10 00	3	8	0
John Baker, Jun'r	6 00	1	16	0
		Dol's & Cts. or £	S.	D.
Launcelot Lee	20 00	6	16	0
John McConnell		3	15	0
William H. Powell	50 00	15	15	0
Corbin Washington	20 00	6	15	0
James McIlhaney	20 00	6	15	0
Cyrus Sanders	6 00	1	16	0
Elisha Lloyd	10 00			0
John Dixon	10 00			
John Mines, One pair of Globes.....	16 00	4	16	0
		<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
		489	18	0
George North		95	00	0
		<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
		584	18	0

We whose names are hereunto subscribed do bind ourselves and our heirs to pay into the hands of the Trustees of the Charles Town

Academy or their agent to be applied under their direction for the repairs necessary to be made for the Academy and for such other improvements as may be necessary for the comfort and accomodations of the students thereof, the several sums annexed to our names.

Jno. Dixon	\$1	Cts.
J. Wood	1	
Will. Tate	1	
Aa. Jewett		50
H. Jefferson		50
J. Stephenson		50
Sam'l. Howell	1	
Z. Buckmaster		50
W. McLane	1	
Bushrod Washington	2	
Th. S. Likens		50
Adam Brown		50
Jno. Grove		50
David Humphreys	1	
N. Frame	1	
A. M. Briscoe	2	
A. Chambers		50
Samuel J. Cramer	3	
P. Daugherty	1	
Margaret Muse	1	
The'd. Hammond	2	
John Humphreys	1	
Andrew Woods		50
Ned. Brackenridge		50
John Lamon		75
Jos. W. Davis	2	
Ann Frame		50
John Watkins		50
Robert C. Lee		50
James Hite	1	
William Partridge	1	
——— McCartny		50
James Anderson		50

SUBSCRIBERS' NAMES.

To Subscription, Nov. 1825.

H. L. Turner.....	\$ 5 00
B. C. Washington	5 00
Th. Griggs, Jr.....	5 00
R. Worthington	4 00
Doct. S. J. Cramer.....	5 00
Doct. Lee Griggs	2 00
John Peter	5 00
John Yates	4 00
George Isler	5 00
James Roper	5 00
Wm. F. Locke.....	2 00
J. J. France	1 00
S. W. Washington	2 00
Wm. Brown	5 00
Robert T. Brown	5 00
H. Jefferson	5 00
John Jackson	2 00
Wm. Cleveland	1 00
T. W. Lackland	2 00
Wm. M. Jones	1 00
Rich'd. Duffield	2 00
Rev'd. A. Jones	5 00
Wm. Lee	5 00
H. L. Opie	5 00
D. Humphreys	2 00
George W. Humphreys	2 00

All settled in repairs.....\$92 00

Completion of endorsers, Aug. 1827.

Th. Griggs, Jr.....	\$ 2 00
J. T. A. Washington.....	5 00
B. C. Washington	3 00
John Yates	2 00
David Humphreys	2 00
Lee Griggs	2 00
R. Worthington	1 00

Jno. Peter	2 00
Alexander Jones	2 00
John H. Lewis	5 00
Jno. A. Washington	5 00
	<hr/>
All settled	\$31 00

THOMAS SHEPHERD AND CAPT. JAMES GLENN—THE
PIONEER AND THE PATRIOT.

In these peaceful plenteous times when memorials are being so freely raised throughout the land to heroes and of events relating to, or connected with, our Colonial era, or its culminating Revolutionary period; and when a thankful prosperous people, moved by the generous impulse of patriotism seek to teach posterity how loyal we are in honoring our ancestors and their deeds,—whose service and substance were unselfishly offered on the altar of American Liberty; let us not forget those who braved the terrors of the wilderness; subdued the barbarian tribes and civilized the borders with a couragous and hardy people! Let West Virginia, whose heart now throbs with industrious virility,—remember: that in her early days, the Old Dominion had two such men on her western frontiers who deserve, not only that their names be mentioned for these posthumous honors, but that they should be inscribed, in imperishable characters, high upon the shafts which a grateful country is not loth to rear in perpetuating the fame of its pioneers and patriots.

Thomas Shepherd was one of these, and whom, it is believed, came from Rock Creek Parish, Prince George's county, Maryland, and settled, about 1734, on a tract of land, then in Spottsylvania county, Virginia, which was a part of the 40,000 acres granted four (4) years before, by Governor Gooch, to John Van Meter. Thomas Shepherd had married Van Meter's daughter, and they located on a portion of the grant bordering the Potomac River at Packhorse Ford, near which, by subsequent purchase, he acquired extensive and valuable possessions.

Being on the old Indian trail that led from Pennsylvania southward to the Carolinas, the crossing became one of the most noted in the Blue-Ridge country, and the settlement which he here founded, while

more or less German in character, and early known as Mecklinburg,—Shepherd incorporated, in 1762, as Shepherdstown.

The founder was a very enterprising, energetic and philanthropic man and of large wealth. He established mills, a ferry and other industrial activities to stimulate and encourage trade in that vicinity and thus help his town; he also erected a fort for the protection of the settlers; gave ground and largely endowed the Episcopal Church of Norborne Parish in which he lived.

He had a family of several children, some of whom rose to distinction in the struggle with the mother country. David, his son, emigrated farther west and became one of the founders of Wheeling, W. Va.; Col. Commandant of the forces of Virginia in the west; and Lieut. of Ohio county; was in command at Fort Henry during its remarkable siege by the Indians in September 1777, and later, a Colonel, with Broadhead, in the Coshocton campaign.

Abraham, another son, was Lieut., afterward Captain of the Company of Virginia Riflemen that made the memorable march (1775) "in a bee line" to Boston where they joined Washington after he took command of the army; he also served in other important events. William, another son, was more or less active in military affairs, with his brother David, along the Ohio.

Thomas Shepherd died in 1776, and his grave is unmarked. It would be a fitting compliment and an appropriate recognition of his services to Virginia and his worth, as a citizen, if a monument could be erected in Shepherdstown, to his memory, by his descendants and the people of ancient Mecklinburg and its vicinity.

The other historical personage figures in our struggle for national freedom and is one that especially appeals to the sons and daughters of The American Revolution, because: "he was a brother-officer of George Washington and those who with him laid the foundations of America's greatness". The following account is condensed from the American Monthly Magazine:

JAMES GLENN, who was born in Frederick county (now Jefferson), Va., about 1764,—ran away from home at the age of 16 years, and joined the Continental Army under Gen. Nathaniel Green. He marched with these battle-scarred veterans to the Carolinas in 1779-80, serving as a sharp-shooter and scout. By gallant service he won

successive promotions in the campaign which ended in the glorious victory at Yorktown in Oct. 1781.

After the close of the Revolution young Glenn was attached to the forces under General St. Clair and served with the Virginia troops in the expedition against the Indians in the north-west. In the disastrous defeat which overwhelmed St. Clair's army on the banks of the Maumee, Lieut. Glenn barely escaped, but when Captain Darke, son of Gen. Wm. Darke, was killed, Glenn took command of his detachment and bravely led his men into action, and coming out of the fight with only eight men of the company alive—the rest being killed. He bore the despatches from General Arthur St. Clair to General Washington who was then in Philadelphia where Congress was in session, and was said to have been the youngest officer performing that kind of service.

For valor on the field and for devoted service in the campaign, Gen. Washington appointed him adjutant of his regiment. On the reorganization of the United States Army, James Glenn received a Lieutenant's commission, and in 1793, was assigned by Secretary of War Knox, to special duties at Pittsburg. Subsequently he became a recruiting officer and was finally placed upon the retired list on account of ill health due to hard service and exposure.

Retiring from the army Glenn settled down to agricultural pursuits on his beautiful estate called "Glenburnie", near Shepherdstown, Va., where his death occurred in 1828. His son, Capt. James W. Glenn, was a distinguished officer in the Confederate service; and Frances, a daughter, married Hon. James Erskine Stewart, an eminent jurist, late of Luray, Va.

S. G. Smyth.

COALSMOUTH.

BY STEPHEN P. CAPEHART.

It was in 1786, or about that time, that the first white man's settlement was made at the mouth of Coal river, on the Kanawha. This settlement was made by Lewis and Samuel Tacket and John Young and their families, who, as squatters, came and erected a fort, about one half mile below Coal river, and a few hundred yards back from

the Kanawha, which fort was known as Tackets Fort, and a creek that enters Coal river near its mouth is called Tackets creek to this day. Polly Tacket and Hannah Tacket, who were occupants of said fort, were considered by the men as the "boss wrestlers" of all the country. The Indians came to this point in 1789, from Ohio, and captured the fort, and Polly and Hannah made their escape and secreted themselves out at the turnip-patch which was located some three or four hundred yards back, where "Valcoulon", the home of John Lewis was afterward erected, and is there now. From this turnip-patch Hannah and Polly footed it over on Mud River. Polly afterwards married a Mr. Rider and lived to a ripe old age, and this writer had the pleasure of knowing her, and aiding her in her declining years, in the fifties, by granting to her daughter Hannah Mines the privilege to build a home on my lands on Coal-Mountain, free of charge, as long as her mother lived, till in the seventies.

Hannah Tacket had many adventures with and escapes from the red-men, and well do I remember her when in my boyhood she used to trade at my fathers' store, and sold her willow baskets, in the making of which she was an expert, and she gave one to her little red-headed-boy, as she called me, for a hat which I often wore.

These settlers and occupants of Tackets Fort, after its destruction, settled on Mud river and Big Hurricane. In 1800 Stephen Teays settled at Coalsmouth, on the lower side thereof, where he established a ferry, and kept an inn and worked his farm, and entertained the travel which then was principally from and to the Ohio river at Gallipolis and Point Pleasant. The road from Gallipolis left the Kanawha river at Five Mile creek and went on the ridges at the head of the streams that emptied into the Kanawha, and which were not then bridged, and kept the ridge and came down again to the Kanawha on the Valcoulon farm of said John Lewis, and crossed the Kanawha at Teays ferry, on the route to Charleston.

Albert Gallatin, a great land speculator, bought up large tracts of land on the Kanawha, and around Coalsmouth, whose surveys were made in the name of Gallatin and Savary. The survey just above Coal, on the Kanawha, was for George Washington and immediately below Coal, was for Capt. Teays.

About 1820, John Lewis, a grand-son of General Andrew Lewis, bought large tracts of land, below Coalsmouth, extending back to the

head of Tackets creek and the waters of Browns creek, and just below Coalsmouth, next to the hill, he built a large brick dwelling which he called "Vancoulon" and to his home he brought his bride, who was a daughter of Andrew Donnally, who was one of the prominent men of his day in the Kanawha Valley. With him, Mr. John Lewis brought his two older brothers, William and Samuel Lewis. John Lewis established a merchant mill, a large three-story mill about one and one-half miles below his home on the river, together with a general store, around which collected several families, among whom I remember Iva Lasley who was the clerk and bookkeeper, and Michael Persinger, Harman Gentry and many others, all of whom lived and raised large families and made a large per cent. of the citizens of old Coalsmouth village. This mill enterprise proved a failure on account of its location, and it was afterwards removed to Coal river, where it received the Coal river and Mud river patronage. This last mill was built by Wm. Hendley, an experienced miller, whose family made some of the influential citizens, of whom Col. Chas. Hendley, of St. Albans is one—but this is getting me away from the Coalsmouth reminiscences.

The James River and Kanawha Turnpike Co., was organized and began work about 1820 constructing a road from Guyandotte, on the Ohio river, through to the Kanawha Valley and on eastward, into the Valley of Virginia, and is much the same line as was afterwards adopted by the C. & O. R. R.

Of this James River and Kanawha Turnpike Co., Ezra Walker was the superintendant, and Henry Chapel was the builder. This enterprise had much the same effect on trade, travel and business as the construction of a railroad has now-days.

It was in 1808 that Morris Hudson came from Pennsylvania and bought up a large tract of land on the lower side of Two-and-three-quarter-mile creek, and built a large double log house thereon, near the bank of the Kanawha. Morris Hudson had a family of three sons and three girls, and they were the first Episcopaleans in the Kanawha Valley. The sons were David, Jesse and Samuel Hudson and they lived on the home place after the death of their father; Jesse taking the upper and Samuel the lower part of the tract. Jesse had a family of six girls and two boys and Samuel had six boys and two girls. In 1816, Col. Philip Root Thompson came from Culpepper county to

Coalsmouth with his family and purchased the land on the Kanawha from Coal river up to the Hudson farm, which was part of the Washington Survey. This family were Episcopaleans also.

Samuel T. Washington, a nephew of General Washington, married a Hudson, and for a while lived in the vicinity and afterwards went to Mason county.

In June, 1810, Alexander Spottswood and his wife Elizabeth conveyed for \$1,500, three hundred acres, the upper part of the 1,311 acres devised by Geo. Washington to his neice, Elizabeth Spottswood. In October, 1814, said Spottswood and wife conveyed to Philip Rootes Thompson, 1,011 acres for \$7,500, the residue of the tract from Hudson down to the mouth of Coal river. Pardon a little digression for some family history. Gov. Alexander Spottswood was governor of Virginia from 1710 till 1722, he had a grand son, Alexander Spottswood, who married Eliza, or Elizabeth Washington.

Major Philip Rootes, of King and Queen, married Mildred Reade, and died in 1756. He had a son, Col. Philip Rootes, who married Frances Wilcox in 1756. His seventh child, Elizabeth Rootes, married Rev. John Thompson, Rector of St. Marks; Culpepper, Va., and her sister Mary married Col. Anthony Thornton.

Col. Philip Rootes Thompson, son of Rev. John Thompson, was born in 1767, and died in seventieth year in 1837. Mrs. Thompson died in 1852 in her seventy-fifth year. Their sons were, B. D. Thompson, Philip R., John, Robert A., Francis, Benjamin S., William, and their daughters, Mrs. John P. Turner, Mrs. Eleanor B. Thornton, Mrs. Eliza R. Fry, and Sarah E. M. A. Thompson. By the will of Col. P. R. Thompson, his estate was estimated at \$50,000.

By the will of Morris Hudson, he had Davis, Jesse and Samuel, Mrs Sarah Philson, Nancy Hudson and Mrs. Abigail Jones, and by this will he devised two acres to the use of the Episcopal church, and says he obtained his land from Spottswood and Washington Ball with the Hudsons and Thompsons on the upper side of Coal river, and the Teays and Lewises on the lower side, they owned the land from Scarry creek up to Swindler's creek. These four families raised large families, and they married and settled in the same vicinity, and in the course of a few years the neighborhood was pretty thickly settled, and never was there a more pleasant and agreeable people in one vicinity. With the new Turnpike, travel increased; new families came in and settled.

James T. Teays, son of Stephen Teays, and who had married Eliza Everette, of Guyandotte, came and settled near where the turnpike crossed Coal river in 1831, and built a large two-story frame hotel and stopping place for the stage passengers and those traveling by private conveyance. The Turnpike Co., having placed a line of four-horse stage coaches on their road. Teays also erected a store house and a large barn or stable where the stage horses were exchanged, it being the custom to run the stage for twelve miles and then have a fresh relay of horses, all along the line. This place at Coal river was until 1872 where Elias Wheeler's residence now stands.

The first merchant tailor that came was Mr. Frost and Charles Hill was an apprentice in 1835, and Hill afterward married a daughter of H. H. Wood.

At Coalsmouth there was another enterprise in the early days, and that was the building of flatboats; this was conducted by Gredly Angel and Jas. Vickers. They made their planks by the whip-saw, and fastened these heavy planks on the bottom and side with oak pins. A whip-saw mill was made by planting two posts on a side of a bank and digging away the dirt between them, four or five feet wide and fastening the timbers from one post to the other and from the posts to the bank or hill side, so the logs could be easily rolled on these timbers. One man stood under and the other on top of the log, and the lower man pulled the saw down and the other pulled it up, and in this way the pioneers made lumber. These boats were made about one hundred and twenty to fifty feet long; built bottom-side up and then slipped into the river and loaded one side with rock or dirt, and turned over in the river, and then taken and the sides planked on, and sold in the Kanawha Salines for the transportation of salt to the lower river markets.

The completion of the turnpike opened up a way for the Kentucky Blue Grass farmers to get their horses, mules, cattle and hogs to the eastern markets, by driving the same on said road to Virginia. The droves of stock that went over this road every fall, after the corn was made, were very great and an extensive business.

My father, John Capehart, who had married the second daughter of Stephen Teays, and had done business at Coalsmouth as merchant and postmaster, saw that a toll bridge across Coal river would pay and he and James T. Teays and Col. P. R. Thompson concluded to

build the bridge, which proved a paying investment. In 1834 Col. Thompson laid off a part of his large farm, along the bank of Coal river, and from the turnpike to Kanawha, into town lots and streets, and called the same "Phillipi", and offered lots for sale. Gredly Angel bought four lots, Michael Persinger bought two and Lindsey Boman two. Col. Thompson died in 1837, and his heirs offered no other lots for sale. These lots sold were built on and sold to others. Ira Lasley bought the Boman lots and built thereon, where he lived the rest of his life and the home is still owned by one of his heirs, Mrs. S. M. Cato. J. W. Vickers bought out Persinger and built a home where he spent the rest of his days and the property is yet owned by his heirs, now about seventy years of ownership.

The name of the post office remained "Coalsmouth", and the name of "Phillipi" died out and was forgotten. In 1848 or '49, Major Geo. Rogers purchased from the Thompsons, the block from A to B streets, and built on the corner fronting on Main street (the pike). Frank Johnson, a harness maker, came and bought the corner opposite Rogers, and built thereon a residence and shop. In the following year came J. and J. Seashol's Carriage and Buggy Makers, and Coalsmouth and its business boomed. Here let me speak of the religious sentiment of this community. Mrs. Stephen Teays, my grandmother, built a large square log church and gave it to the Methodist Episcopal church, but retained the title thereto. This was the first church built in the country and this was in 1820. In 1825 the little brick "Bangor" church was built on the hill by Major Morris Hudson, and this was about two and one-half miles above Coal river on the turnpike. Both of these churches were free to the use of all orthodox ministers in the country. In 1845 the "Bangor" church burned down and the Episcopal congregation was invited to use the old Methodist log church when not in use by the Methodist and which they did for about two years. The old log church was also used for a store house by most of the old field teachers of its day, some of whom I remember, as John K. Porter, Mrs. Joplin, Adam Eupy, R. V. Rust, — Walden, Miss Kitty Morris, the granddaughter of Wm. Morris, James Nounan, and others; all of whom were experts in writing and making good quill pens; other kinds were little known then. These teachers were hired by the principal land owners and all the young people, both boys and girls, from two-and-three-quarter-mile creek down to

Scary creek attended, of whom there were Swindlers, Hudsons, Thompsons, Thorntons, Turners, and Lasleys, above Coal river and the Capeharts, Lewises, Wilsons, Hansfords and others that lived below Cole river.

In 1845 the Rev. F. B. Nash, from some New England state, was called to succeed the Rev. James Craik, the Episcopal minister in charge of the Bangor church congregation. This Rev. Mr. Nash occupied the house of Robert Hudson as his home, near the church on the hill and there he opened a subscription school, using therefor the Bangor church. I attended this school and after a walk of three miles, had an appetite for my books, and things. Once I remember I was directed to bring with me a slate pencil the next morning, so that I could learn to master my arithmetic, and sure enough in my hurry to get my breakfast, and my dinner to take with me, and to walk that three miles by the time the call to books was made, I entirely forgot the command to bring the slate pencil, and when the class was called I was unprepared, and the teacher asked, "Stephen, did you get the pencil?" I answered "no sir—forgot it". He directed me to go then and get it. I rebelled and refused to go, when he kindly yielded the point, and the next day I had my pocket full of them and all was lovely with the professor. After this church was burned, next spring the school was held in a frame building belonging to Mrs. Fry, a daughter of Col. Thompson, on the bank of Coal river and Prof. Nash established there a boarding school for young men only and through the assistance of his church and Maj. A. T. Laidley, who then lived in Wheeling, he opened up with his cousin Timothy Nash as his assistant. Of his scholars these were from Wheeling: *Saml. Selby, *Sprigg Zane, *Richard Q. Laidley, *Dan Shriver, *Pick Eoff. From Mason county: *Tal Stribling, *Robt. Stribling, *Point Hereford. From Malden, Kanawha county; *Joel S. Lewis,]Clint Darnell, *L. Shrewsbury, Wm Reynolds, *Jas. Reynolds, John Wilcox, *Lewis Wilcox. From Charleston: Jas. H. Fry, *W. S. Summers, *Wm. Harvey, From Coalsmouth, S. P. Capehart, *C. C. Capehart, *W. H. Thompson, Howard Thompson, *Wills Hudson, *Geo. P. Thompson, *Robt. A. Thompson, *Reginald P. Thompson, *Thos. Thompson, *Thornton Thompson, P. R. Thompson, J. W. Lewis, Jas. V. Lewis, *C. P. Turner, *Theo. Turner, *G. A. Thornton, *C. V. Hansford and others

Those marked with * have departed this life, showing that in the sixty years most all have gone.

In the two Hudson families, three Thompson families, the Turner, Thornton and Lasleys, above Coal river, and the Lewis, Capehart, Hansford and Wilson families below Coal river, there were in the days of Prof. Nash's select School for Young Men, there were several young ladies, who visited among the said families and in each winter there were two or three parties given by each family. The society was of the best and they were all sociable and never did a community enjoy themselves more. These were the balmy days of Coalsmouth.

At these gatherings of the young people they often danced. T. C. Swindler was the musician and director and he had two sisters who were patterns for us to follow in the waltz and cotillon. T. C. Swindler, I thought, could get more and better music out of his violin than any one I ever heard play. These families around Coalsmouth owned from six to thirty slaves each; every one was prosperous and happy. The prices were low compared with today; corn was 12 1-2 cents per bushel, hay \$2.50 per ton, a good cow for \$6 or \$7, a good horse for \$25.

I here copy a tax ticket for the year 1844, charged to John Capehart:

For four county and parish levies.....	\$ 2.72
For six slaves, six horses, one carriage, watch, clock, two deeds and one bridge	10.65
For six tracts of land.....	6.61
For 133a, bridge and tavern.....	7.66

Rec'd payment, J. H. Fry, dep. for A. Donnally.....\$27.66

In 1856 or '57 Maj. B. S. Thompson sold his farm adjoining the village of Phillipi to Samuel Benedict, of Pennsylvania, who laid out the most of it in town lots and called it "Kanawha City," but still the postoffice was Coalsmouth.

In the meanwhile the families mentioned in the days of the Select School had moved away or died, many of the younger set had gone, the business lagged, the boatyards ceased work, and the three villages, Coalsmouth, Phillipi, and Kanawha City dragged along, but they all were known as Coalsmouth.

St. Mark's Church was built in 1846, during Rev. Mr. Nash's ministry, and a year or so thereafter the little brick M. E. Church South was erected with a building committee of Episcopalians—Col. B. S. Thompson and Beverly Tompkins. In 1859 the political clouds began to hover over our peaceful village and everything looked dark and gloomy, and I was one of those who tried to save the country by the election of Bell and Everett, who stood for the Constitution and the Union. The Democrats divided and this elected Mr. Lincoln, and then *business* began, and it kept up sure for four long years. In our town there was strife, neighbor against neighbor, and in some instances the son against the father. The times were awful, and soldiers would shoot at citizens for fun. Then and for some time after the close of the war, while there was in force the registration and other obnoxious laws, a man of Southern sympathies had no more show than a yellow dog. These were anything but balmy days for Coalsmouth. There were no ministers of the Gospel, and no doctors, the soul and body were left to their chances for some time, but there was not a death in the village for the four years.

After all this business began to revive, the doctors returned and the people began to sicken and die. So also the religious sentiment began to revive and a call was made for all of God's children to meet at the old storehouse on Main street, in front of Ira Lasley's residence, now owned by G. D. Alford, to organize a Union Sunday School. On the Sunday next there was a fair attendance of Methodist, Baptists, Presbyterians and others and began the work and adjourned to complete the work on the next Sabbath day. In the meanwhile some of the Baptist sisters wrote for Bro. Farrow, of the Baptist persuasion, as a Sunday school missionary—at least he was there and opposed the organization as a union school. I knew the sentiment of the community and proposed to leave it to the vote of the scholars whether it should be a union or Baptist school, not supposing that the children of the Southern sentiment would not understand the word "union" in its application to the Sunday school. They having heard the word union for four years applied only to distinguish the people from the "Secesh," they naturally voted against union in the school, and made it a straight Baptist Sunday school. This I supposed would let me and others who were Southern Methodist, stand aside, but when they went to elect officers I was nominated by some good sister. I objected,

claiming that I was a Methodist and could not be made a Baptist, but they insisted and I was unanimously elected, and for harmony's sake I yielded to being for the school a Baptist. At the closing of the meeting Bro. Farror called on Bro. Capehart to pray and said he wanted to see if Bro. Capehart could pray. Then the evil one prompted Bro. Capehart and I refused on the ground of Bro. Farror's remarks, and then I declined to act as the superintendent of a Baptist Sunday school.

Some fifteen or twenty years after that there was a Baptist Association to be held and I was called on to entertain some two or more visiting ministers, to which I readily assented, not knowing who they would be. The day before the meeting I was told that Bro. Farror would be one of my guests. Then I felt the same promptings and asked to be excused from entertaining Bro. Farror and gave my reason. This was reported to Bro. Farror and he immediately came to me and apologized, and that was smoothed over.

In 1867 or '68 the building of the C. & O. Railroad was talked and the papers were full of it for two years. Many of us had no confidence that it would be built, but they began to let the contracts for grading and everything began to boom again. Samuel Benedict had died and his son-in-law, Col. J. S. Cunningham, sold the farm, including Kanawha City, to the Central Land Company, who laid off the property into lots and streets and called it "St. Albans," and procured the postoffice to be called St. Albans, and this was the end of Coalsmouth, Phillipi and Kanawha City.

During the administration of President Grant, Mrs. A. M. Grant Baldwin was appointed the postmistress of St. Albans, who yet holds the office. The C. & O. R. R. located a large sawmill in St. Albans, especially to make railroad ties. D. J. Lewis erected a large flouring mill. The Mohler Lumber Company came, first with a small mill, which grew into a large one. The Bowman Lumber Company located on Coal river one of the largest and most complete mill plants in the State, with a capacity of 85,000 feet of lumber each day, and near as much at night, for they had an electric light plant by which they could run both day and night when crowded. Another large mill located on the opposite side of the Kanawha from St. Albans, where now the Knight Lumber Company operates.

Coal river was filled with booms to catch logs, and other enterprises

for the manufactures requiring much lumber were located at St. Albans.

Then the Coal River Railroad was begun and is now running up the river some thirty miles, and, with cheap fuel, coal, lumber, all kinds of transportation, St. Albans has a future no town can claim, and no reason why its population of 3,000 should not grow into ten times that number.

But I am leaving the past and going into the future.

The descendants of the four owners of the land from Swindler's creek to Scary, fronting about five miles on the Kanawha, that are yet in the vicinity of Coalsmouth, will not number more than a score. Most of them have gone to Missouri and California. I was born January 22, 1832, during one of the severest snow-storms, at the Riverside farm, one-fourth of a mile below the mouth of Coal river, where my parents resided and did a thriving merchandise business, and farming and the like, and built and had built a lovely two-story brick residence just above where Tackets Fort had stood. The Gallipolis mail was brought here by horseback and then carried to Chaleston on one of the first steamers on the river. This was Capt. James Payne's steamboat "Hope." I remember when quite small, roaming up and down the Kanawha beach, with Frank and Jim Bullard, my colored chums, gathering Indian arrow-heads, stone axes, etc. I will never forget the rare specimen of a dart I found. It was clean as glass and the only one of its kind I ever saw. I also remember the babe that was born in Tackets Fort the night of its capture by the Indians and which was carried to the river with its mother and placed in a canoe and pushed to Fort Clendenin at the mouth of Elk. He was a customer at my father's store in the forties, and he was a staunch Methodist and lived to the ripe old age of eighty years. This was Jacob Young, son of John Young.

Uncle John Teays was a man more for pleasure than business, and was fond of hunting and fishing. Of game, the woods were full of it and the streams had plenty of fish. I remember that he made a trot-line of a grape vine and caught a blue catfish that weighed over one hundred pounds, that it took two men, with a fence rail run through its gills, to carry the fish to the house and two feet of its tail was then dragging on the ground when the rail was on the

men's shoulders. Perhaps some will call this a fish story and doubt the whole story I have here told, but I vouch for the truth of it all.

It would be well to add that Coal river was once made navigable by locks and dams. This was begun about 1847-8 by W. M. Payton, and the resident engineer was Mr. McCloud. They shipped cannel coal from Peytona to New Orleans until the war begun. In 1861 the harbor at Lock No. 1 was full of loaded barges and when Gen. Wise evacuated the valley the barges were scuttled and the coal washed down the stream and was gathered and used for years after. Gen. Rosecrantz was also president of this navigation company. After the war it was repaired and they shipped coal to New York. It has since been permitted to go to destruction and the railroad has taken its place.

MATHEW P. WYATT.

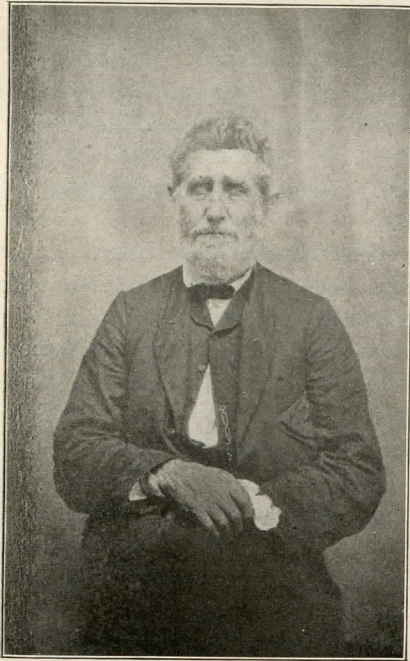
In the year 1799, on August 11, at the mouth of Blue Stone river, in Virginia, was born to Edward and Rachel (Burnside) Wyatt, a son, who was Mathew P. Wyatt, and he was one of a family of seven sons and three daughters. He came to Kanawha county at the age of eighteen years, and when he was twenty-two he married Caroline Lewis Tully, a daughter of James and Elizabeth (Starke) Tully. She was a first cousin of John L. Cole, the surveyor, lawyer, poet and humorist of this county.

The children of Mathew P. Wyatt were nine, viz.: Julia Ann, James Blackburn, Mark, Clark, Benjamin Franklin, Amanda Jane, Lucy Joan, Dick Johnson and Leatha Maria.

He lived just below the mouth of Cabin Creek on the Kanawha river, now called Chelyan, but removed to a tract of land he purchased on Cabin Creek, about four miles from its mouth, in the year 1846.

He was a farmer and also engaged in the lumber business. He was elected a constable and afterwards was a justice of the peace for many years. He held his courts, when the weather permitted, in his front yard under a large locust tree. It was his habit to make an attempt to persuade the parties to adjust their controversy and to compromise rather than litigate. He was always a Democrat, before and after the war, but he was a Union man and would not favor secession. After

the war began and the Wheeling government desired to hold an election in Kanawha, he was required to act as an officer of that election, which he knew was a dangerous business at the time, place and circumstances it was to be held, and he proposed to let the election go until more peaceful times, but he was threatened by the officials and he consented to act. For this he was arrested by the Confederate soldiers and carried off to Richmond as a political prisoner, in the month of October, 1862, and retained there until June, 1863. He said that



MATHEW P. WYATT.

for a good part of the time of which he was a prisoner he had a pretty tough time of it and that he was sick a great deal of the time, but he said that they treated him the best they were able to do.

He was a great friend of Judge James H. Brown, with whom he had considerable business in reference to some land transactions, and he always expressed his admiration and regarded the judge as one of the best men in every way excepting one, and that was that the judge

became a Republican, and he said that he could not go with the judge that far.

Of the children of Mr. Wyatt only two are now living—J. Black Wyatt, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mrs. L. M. Bowles, of Witcher, Kanawha county, W. Va.

Mathew P. Wyatt died May 3, 1874, following his wife, who died only about a month before his decease, at the mouth of Paint Branch, on Cabin Creek.

B. F. Wyatt was a member of the West Virginia Legislature in 1871, and was for many years a deputy sheriff of Kanawha county.

LEATHA M. BOWLES.

A WAR TIME SOCIABLE.

When the Second Northwest Brigade, Gen. Edward Johnston commanding, withdrew from Alleghany Mountain, there was a halt of several days duration at McDowell, April, 1862. This afforded me the opportunity to make the acquaintance of some of the officers and several pleasant evenings were passed in their society. On one of these occasions we were in Mrs. Captain F. H. Hull's parlor and were entertained by listening to Miss Estelle Hull's fine performances on the piano.

This young person, who was an orphan niece of the lamented Captain Hull, was reared in Circleville, Ohio, and was a very enthusiastic and attractive pianist. She performed "Dixie," "My Maryland," and "Separation."

Then Gen. Johnston interested the company by his reminiscences of what occurred to him personally on the evening of the day the United States troops occupied the city of Mexico under Gen. Winfield Scott.

Capt. Johnston called at a house that seemed to be occupied and asked for a drink of water. The woman of whom he made the request hesitated in giving an answer. In the meantime the silence was broken by some one at the head of the stairs calling out in "sweet English," "Oh, yes, give him a drink of water; I am a Yankee, I am a Yankee from the States."

The lady quickly approached him and a mutual introduction took place. She told the captain of her American birth, but had lived in the city of Mexico for a number of years. She had seen Gen. Scott, the commander-in-chief, during a recent visit to New York. From her Capt. Johnston also learned that quite a number of ladies had sought protection in that house beneath the Prussian flag and she wished to know of him whether a guard could be obtained from the American army. Capt. Johnston assured her that he would endeavor to secure a guard and that he would come himself to insure their protection.

The lady thanked him profusely and the captain went at once to his commander and a guard was detailed and placed under his command. He returned as soon as possible to the spacious edifice over which floated the Prussian colors. Posting the guard in the basement the captain ascended to the upper rooms, where the ladies had assembled. He was shown into one of the most spacious rooms he had ever seen, which was filled well nigh to overflowing with panic-stricken females from the higher circles of society. He found them terrified almost to distraction by the exaggerated accounts given by the Mexican soldiers and officers respecting the barbarity and inhumanity of the American troops. One lady had not spoken for ten hours, so completely had she been overpowered with apprehension.

Immediately numbers of the ladies flocked around him in eager curiosity to look for the first time, the most of them at least, upon the face of an American soldier. Capt. Johnston had been in battle nearly all day, his uniform torn and dirty, his eye bandaged and his features begrimed with dust mingled with perspiration.

The ladies seemed very soon to be at their ease, and ere long a plentiful repast was placed before him of choicest food. Provisions were sent down and bountifully distributed among the soldiers on guard in the basement.

After supper, an elderly lady who was immensely wealthy having secured personal safety, now begun to feel very much concerned about her property in another part of the city, and asked Capt. Johnston whether he thought she could go home without molestation. He assured her most emphatically that she could, and that he would attend her in person. She readily accepted the offer and immediately they descended to the street. Just as they stepped upon the pavement a mor-

tar was discharged on the opposite side of the street. It had been placed there by Gen. Worth to shell another part of the city, and threw shells directly over the building from which they had just stepped out. At the report of the mortar the lady threw up her arms and well nigh swooned from fright; then hastened back into the house and no entreaties could prevail on her to venture forth again at that time. She evidently supposed that the treacherous Americans had aimed that mortar at her, and she would not trust herself in their power any more.

After a lull and more music on the piano Capt. John Miller, of the artillery, took up his parable and gave some reminiscences of the battle on Alleghany. It was quite a transition from Mexico to Pocahontas, but it seemed in proper form, nevertheless.

It was Capt. Miller's impression from what he saw and heard that during the fierce struggle on the right wing in which the West Virginia troops behaved with such consummate gallantry a number of Union officers elegantly dressed and armed with Colt's repeating rifles, stood at the edge of the forest, fired rapidly and with great effect upon the Confederate officers. It was his impression that Lieut. Thompson was one to fall before their deadly aim. It has fallen to the lot of but few persons to be more sincerely lamented than this choice young soldier seems to have been at the time of his fall on the crest of the Alleghany Mountain and possibly, too, by the hand of his own fellow citizens and once youthful companions. Another of Capt. Miller's recollections was to this effect. Soon after the attack upon the left wing had opened Capt. Miller was astounded by an officer calling to him in an excited manner, "Captain, you have killed Captain Anderson."

After recovering from his surprise, however, he soon reflected that it must be a mistake, or if it were true that he was not to blame, for if Capt. Anderson was killed by his piece he must have been mounted and in the wrong place for him to be.

Pretty soon the wounded veteran was carried past Miller's battery, borne by a few soldiers upon a gray blanket. As he passed the brave old man raised his dying head and, in languid tones, called out: "Miller, Captain, load well and give them — or something else."

Another of Capt. Miller's memories of the battle was this, in reference to a patriotic lady whose home was near the battlefield, and who

heard the musket balls falling like hail on the roof of her dwelling. During the conflict, too, she listened to the shrieking of the shells as they were hurled through the air upon the approaching Unionists.

She expressed her amazement at hearing them scream like demons as they flew and then explode with terrific effect wherever they might fall.

With peculiar emphasis she would exclaim, "why is it that God Almighty permits people to be so cunning as to make and use things like these to kill one another with? It is wonderful, it is wonderful, indeed; what on earth will the world come to next? I want to be getting out of this world before they get too be much more cunning, I do tell you."

Lieut. Col. Boykin, of the Thirty-first Regiment, Virginia Volunteers, seemed to be in pensive mood and from what he had to say in general conversation his thoughts often reverted to his home in the county of Isle of Wight. Its scenery was in such contrast with that of the mountains, hills, vales and streamlets around McDowell and with which our amiable songstress was so familiar and showed her good taste in admiring so much.

Miss Estelle seemed to appreciate the compliment very much and returned him as good as he had sent by singing in her best style the song of the Southern home as a response to what he had said of his home in chaste and beautiful language so becoming a gentleman of refined sensibilities.

"I have heard thee speak of a sky more blue,
And a sun more warm than this,
And I've sometime thought if the tale be true,
To dwell in that clime were bliss,
But, oh when I think of my tranquil cot,
Where the clematis bow and twine,
The land of the stranger tempts me not
For ne'er can my home be thine."

Col. Wm. L. Jackson rallied the sentimental Lieutenant Colonel and the two now for a time amused the circle by jests at the expense of Major Hoffman, of Clarksburg.

In some respects Major Hoffman was one of the most interesting men that came my way during my limited experience with officers and soldiers. He was endowed with a genial disposition and seemed

excessively fond of telling romantic stories of himself. It so happened that on the march from Alleghany to McDowell he and Capt. Miller were riding along together and to pass off the tedium of the way Maj. Hoffman feigning a confidential and communicative mood, disclosed his experience as an admirer of the ladies. There is but little doubt the captain had touched him up for being a bachelor and had made some allusion to his own "royal wife."

This is what Jackson and Boykin were driving at and wanted Hoffman to repeat now.

This was just what Hoffman was waiting for and he repeated his story and other stories, too, during the evening.

I will take up the Major's story as he told it to Captain Miller while advancing backwards to McDowell.

When his war duties called him from his peaceful home and avocation as a lawyer, near Clarksburg, now in West Virginia, with tender regret he took leave of his affianced one. Their vows of constancy were mutually pledged to be happily consummated, when peace should be declared and the soldier exiles might be allowed to return triumphantly to their homes.

The Major had been remarkably true to his vows, according to his own version of the affair, and for confirmation could refer to a well-known comrade for the fact that upon one occasion while going into battle, the Minie balls falling like hail around him, he called to him as he was not going into the action to give a message to her assuring her that if he fell he died loving her to the last and that his last thoughts were of her and among the last words that should fall from his dying lips would be the prayer that a happy reunion might be in the bright forever where all is peace.

The Major passed through the battle unharmed, but alas! for the constancy of her vows, she had forgotten her promises and surrendered to the wooings of a Union soldier, married and was gone to his home in the far Northwest.

It was suggested that the song, "Thou Has Learned to Love Another" be sung for the Major's solace under circumstances so pathetic. As it could not be found, these words were sung, the Major meanwhile assuming an attitude of feigned solemnity really amusing to all present:

With all my soul then let us part,
 Since both are anxious to be free;
 And I will send you home your heart,
 If you will send mine back to me.

We have had some happy hours together,
 But joy must some time change its wing,
 And spring would be but gloomy weather
 If we had nothing else but spring.

Farewell and when some future lover
 Shall claim these joys I now resign,
 And with exulting joy discover,
 The love I once could call mine.

Methinks 'twould make me truly blest
 If in a fond imperfect sigh,
 You'd say while to his bosom pressed,
 He loves not half so well as I.

Gen. Johnston seemed to enjoy the relaxation of social intercourse very much after the many days and nights of the intense solicitude he had experienced in managing the withdrawal of his troops from Alleghany Mountain.

This movement was now virtually accomplished in a safe, satisfactory manner. The piano music, the first he had heard for a long while, seemed more than ordinarily pleasant to his proverbially large ears contrasted with the rumbling of artillery batteries, noise and confusion of wagon trains and marching troops and the piteous pleadings and piercing wailings of mothers, wives and sisters he heard at different places on the march, entreating him not to leave them outside the Confederate lines.

The General became so hilarious that he asked for a waltz, took his aide, Capt. Wills, of Georgia, by the arm and led him out for a dance. In reference to the General's performance in this improvised stag waltz some one was waggish enough to remark that it looked really ticklesome to see a "lion in breeches cutting the pigeon-wing." After the General and his partner had tripped their heavy fantastic toes as much as they wanted and had taken their seats, Major Hoffman came into evidence once more. His air of mock solemnity had vanished and he amused the company by telling his first experience as a soldier under fire of the enemy on the morning of the Philippa rout. He had previously formed the acquaintance of Capt. S., of the Poca-

hontas Rescuers, who vaunted himself quite much upon the military experience he had acquired in the Mexican war. Major Hoffman facetiously observed that such being the case he singled out Capt. S. as his model of a soldier and would imitate him in action. On the morning referred to Capt. S., being officer of the guard, called on then Private Hoffman, as one of the relief to post him at the Philip-pa bridge. But he being unwell begged to be excused from duty, but Capt. S. declined by saying that his time would be very short, as the troops were under marching orders to move at five, and it was then nearly four o'clock and posting a relief guard only a matter of mere form.

Soon after reaching the post assigned him and before the officer of the guard had gone out of sight on his round the enemy's cannon opened on the hills just beyond. The Major said his first impulse was to bristle up and show fight, as he was somehow under the impression that was what people went to war for and had about resolved to stand until ordered away, let the consequence be what it would. But he happened to remember that war was a new business to him and as there was a veteran near him, his model soldier, he would just turn around and see how he was doing.

"The valiant captain was heeling it up the street, calling out at every jump, 'Pocahontas Rescuers fall in, Pocahontas Rescuers fall in! Shovel, boys, shovel.'"

Thereupon the Major, though not a Pocahontas Rescuer, fell in and pursued his model soldier towards Beverly as rapidly as his heels and feeble health would allow. It was now growing late and nearly time for retiring.

Mrs. Lizzie Hull, the widowed matron of the home, now came into the parlor, and at her request the Rev. Captain Miller took his place at the center table, whereon was placed the elegantly bound family Bible. From this he read that beautiful as well as impressive chapter of Hebrews, beginning, "Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses let us lay aside every weight and the sin that doth so easily beset us and let us run with patience the race that is set before us. Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith, who for the joy that was set before him, endured the cross, despising the shame and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God."

Captain Miller read the entire chapter, Hebrews 12th, in his own inimitable manner. He had a way of reading Scripture that was in itself a luminous setting forth of the sacred writer's meaning, as many of those who ever heard may readily recall. At that particular time when so much gloom darkened the prospects of our Confederacy as soon after the series of reverses which culminated at Fort Donelson, how consoling it was to hear the words, "whom the Lord loves he chasteneth." No one present was better prepared to appreciate the sweetness of the words than Mrs. Hull herself. November previously her husband, Capt. F. H. Hull, came home from camp stricken by fatal illness and died, leaving her with four children of tender age and the care of an orphaned niece to meet the vicissitudes of that sad and eventful beginning of the sorrows of a war well-nigh unparalleled in modern history.

As they were read at that hour of prayer, such words as these seem to have "come mended" from the reader's tongue. "Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous but grievous; nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby."

In the prayer that followed our leader called upon the Lord Jehovah as He who maketh the outgoing of the morning and the evening to rejoice and invoked His love and care upon the ones far away, upon the brigade in camp near at hand, whose blazing camp fires illumined the window near which he was kneeling and upon each and every one in the circle around him.

If all felt as the writer felt, and I have no reason for thinking otherwise, all hearts were touched and all realized that it was indeed a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord and to sing praises unto His name, who is the Most High. To show forth His loving kindness in the morning, and His faithfulness every night.

In recalling that war time sociable as I write these concluding words, that so far as I am advised that of the adults only two now survive, piano performer and the writer, and of the fatherless children that were about their widowed mother but two, Edgar and Felix, whose homes are in the remote West.

REV. W. T. PRICE.

WASHINGTON ADVERTISEMENT OF KANAWHA AND
OHIO VALLEY LANDS, AUGUST 20, 1773.

This advertisement was taken from a copy of the *Maryland Journal* and the *Baltimore Advertiser*, dated August 20, 1773.—By Dr. J. L. Miller, Ashland, Ky.

Mount Vernon in Virginia, July 15, 1773.

The Subscriber having obtained patents for upwards of TWENTY THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND on the Ohio and Great Kanawha (Ten Thousand of which are situated on the banks of the first mentioned river, between the mouths of the two Kanawhas, and the remainder on the Great Kanawha, or New River, from the mouth, or near it, upwards, in one continued survey), proposes to divide the same into any sized tenements that may be desired, and lease them upon moderate terms, allowing a reasonable number of years' rent free, provided, within the space of two years from next October, three acres for every fifty contained in each lot, and proportionably for a lesser quantity, shall be cleared, fenced, and tilled; and that, by or before the time limited for the commencement of the first rent, five acres for every hundred, and proportionably, as above, shall be enclosed and laid down in good grass for meadow; and, moreover, that at least fifty good fruit trees for every like quantity of land shall be planted on the premises. Any persons inclinable to settle on these lands may be more fully informed of the terms by applying to the subscriber, near Alexandria, or in his absence to Mr. LUND WASHINGTON; and would do well in communicating their intentions before the 1st of October next, in order that a sufficient number of lots may be laid off to answer the demand.

As these lands are among the first which have been surveyed in the part of the country they lie in, it is almost needless to premise that none can exceed them in luxuriance of soil, or convenience of situation, all of them lying upon the banks either of the Ohio or Kanawha, and abounding with fine fish and wild fowl of various kinds, as also in most excellent meadows, many of which (by the bountiful hand of nature, are, in their present state, almost fit for the scythe. From every part of these lands water carriage is now had to Fort Pitt, by an easy communication; and from Fort Pitt up the Monongahela, to Redstone, vessels of convenient burthen may and do pass continually;

from whence, by means of Cheat river, and other navigable branches of the Monongahela, is thought he portage to the Potowmack may, and will, be reduced within the compass of a few miles, to the great ease and convenience of the settlers in transporting the produce of their lands to market. To which may be added that as patents have now actually passed the seals for the several tracts here offered to be leased, settlers on them may cultivate and enjoy the lands in peace and safety, notwithstanding the unsettled counsels respecting a new colony on the Ohio; and as no rent money is to be paid for these lands, and quitrent of shillings sterling a hundred, demandable some years hence only, it is highly presumable that they will always be held upon a more desirable footing than where both these are laid on with a very heavy hand. And it may not be amiss further to observe that if the scheme for establishing a new government on the Ohio, in the manner talked of, should ever be effected, these must be among the most desirable and valuable lands in it, not only on account of the goodness of the soil, and the other advantages above enumerated, but from their contiguity from the seat of government, which more than probable will be fixed at the mouth of the Great Kanawha.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

ANECDOTES OF WASHINGTON.

A few years before the Revolutionary War, Washington and his intimate friend and physician, Dr. Craik, made a voyage down the Ohio river from Pittsburg to the Great Kanawha, some three hundred miles below; and then up the Kanawha far enough to observe the beauty of its valley and the fertility of its bottom lands. He afterwards secured for himself and his medical friend several valuable tracts of these low grounds. When the party was ready to return up the Ohio, they found the river so swollen by late rains and rising so rapidly as to make their upward passage very difficult. Their pirogue or large canoe was too weakly manned to stem the swift current of the open river with oars, and near the shore the way was obstructed by the bodies and branches of trees, now partly submerged by the high water. As the river continued to rise their progress became slower

and more laborious until they were hardly able to make more than three or four miles a day. Dr. Craik became so disheartened toward the last that he exclaimed: "Oh, Colonel Washington, we shall never get home!" The colonel, who had all the time been as calm and cheerful as usual, replied: "Don't get discouraged, Doctor, you see we are still getting along and if we can gain only one mile a day you know one shall reach home at last."

This was the commander who, through a seven years' war, though sometimes worsted and compelled to retreat, could never be conquered nor discouraged.

ANOTHER ONE NEARER HOME.

During the long war of the Revolution Washington hardly ever left the army long enough to pay even a transient visit to his estate at Mount Vernon. One of such visits was on his march from New York to Yorktown to besiege Cornwallis, and then his home lay on his way and he gave it a passing call. Consequently during his long absence changes had taken place in the neighborhood, of which he knew nothing.

After the war was over he moved to Mount Vernon, expecting to spend the rest of his days as a farmer.

Shortly after his return he had occasion to go to a place in the country some miles beyond the limits of his own estate. He remembered an unfrequented private road leading directly to this place and much shorter than the public highway. Taking this near road, with his faithful servant William, he came unexpectedly to a new rail fence built across the road in the woods. Seeing no practicable way of going around the fence, he took the liberty usual in the country, of having the fence laid down, that he might follow the old route, taking care that it should be laid up again.

Proceeding through the woods, within the enclosure, he presently came to a farm house, now occupied by a man who had never seen Washington and who could not guess who the intruder, dressed in citizen's clothes, might be. He seems to have been annoyed by persons passing through his outer fences and to have resolved to put a stop to such trespassing upon his premises. When he saw the stranger coming through the lane towards his house he ran in and, seizing

his loaded gun, came to the gate and, calling to the stranger as he rode up, ordered him peremptorily to return by the way he had come. Washington calmly stated the case, telling the farmer that he was not aware of the road having been crossed by a fence until he arrived at the place, and that he passed through because he saw no other way of reaching his destination in time for the business on which he was going. "I hope," said he, "as I have not trespassed intentionally, you will let me pass this time." "No," said the farmer, "you must go back straight way. I guess you are one of the big bugs and I won't be imposed on by you or anybody else, so turn about and go or I will shoot you." This was a threat of such daring insolence that the military spirit of Washington was aroused. Knowing how to manage such an antagonist without harm to either party, he told his servant to come near and, drawing a pistol from his holster and cocking it, said: "Here, William, take this pistol and hold it ready and when he shoots me, do you shoot him." And turning to the farmer, said: "Now, sir, I have meant you no harm and will do you none if you will let me go in peace, but go on *I will*, and my servant knows how to shoot as well as you. Good morning, sir." And he rode on. This was a turn that the farmer was not prepared for, and he wondered who this resolute stranger might be and he asked the servant. William answered that it was General Washington. "General Washington!" exclaimed the man, throwing down his gun, "and I threatened to shoot him! Hello, General Washington, I beg your pardon! I beg your pardon! Go where you please, do what you please; I would not hurt you for all the world."

Upon the surrender at Yorktown one darkey said to another, that Cornwallis was Cornwallis no more. "What is he, den?" "Why, he's only Cob-Wallis now, 'cause General Washington done shelled him off."

(The above anecdotes were written by Dr. Henry Ruffner many years ago and have never heretofore been published)

"Historic Blennerhassett Island Home," is the title of a pamphlet written by Alvaro F. Gibbons, A. M., of Parkersburg, in 1899, and illustrated with many interesting pictures.

It gives the biography of Blennerhassett, and also of Burr, a description of the island and the title thereto; the Burr expedition, and the trial of Burr at Richmond, etc.

The portraits of Blennerhassett and his wife, of Burr and his daughter, views of the Island, of the mansion, etc.

The book is full of interesting facts, much that is not generally known to the public. It should be in more permanent form.

W. S. L.

INTO THE YUKON."

BY HON. W. S. EDWARDS.

This book was not written with intention to publish the same, but after his return home he was induced to gather together his letters and with some of his snap-shots, publish them in book form, which was done by Robt. Clarke & Co., Cincinnati, 1904.

It contains his account of what he saw and heard, from the time he left home, until his return, going through the Great Lakes, on the Canadian Pacific, the Pacific Coast, to Skagway, "into the Yukon," and his return by way of California, Salt Lake City, Denver, Omaha, St. Louis and Cincinnati, which trip was made in seventy days, in the summer and fall of 1903.

It is an interesting book and, with the pictures given, we preferred to take his account than to take his trip.

There will be some who will differ with him in some of his conclusions in respect to many things of which he has written; for instance, his comparison and estimates of Colorado and California. We have heard some visitors intimate that if they owned it they would "rent out" California and Mr. Edwards reports it the garden spot of the world. We think that neither of those States have the foliage and the grass that we have in West Virginia. Read it, by all means.