

BOON FAMILY FILE # 1

1. Newspaper article titled, "CLARK PREACHER'S LIFE IS RECALLED"; source unknown.
2. Newspaper article titled, "TABLE TALK; Local family's gift a Boone to White House"; taken from Newspaper, "THE GROSSE POINTE NEWS", March 10, 1994.
3. Picture of Historic Home which Daniel Boone helped build near Defiance, Missouri.
4. Poem titled, "DANIEL BOONE", BY Arthur Guiterman. 4 pages.
5. Bible Records of the Moses Boone Family of Woodford County, Kentucky. Contributed by Mrs. Wade Hampton George, Versailles, Kentucky.
6. Paper on THE DANIEL BOONE HOME by Lilian Hays Oliver, a great-great-great grand-daughter of Daniel Boone.
7. Paper titled, "Daniel Boone; a Visit to Boonesborough, The First Kentucky Settlement." Dated 12/21/71. 5 pages.
8. Newspaper article dated April 15, 1888 from THE COURIER JOURNAL, LOUISVILLE, SUNDAY MORNING. 4 pages.
9. Letter to Kathryn Owen from Mrs. Thelma Boone Sellards; dated May 9, 1965.
10. Letter to Kathryn Owen from Mrs. Thelma Boon Sellards dated August 2, 1966.
11. Draper Mss 19 c-1-56; Notes taken of Jusges Moses Boone, Son of Squire Boone in the fall of 1846. 15 pages.
12. Genealogy chart on a 3" by 5" card of Mrs. Alfred Edwin Austerman.
13. Letter to Kathryn Owen from Wilson M. Zaring inquiring about George Boone; dated 23 Aug 1979.
14. Listing of names of George Boone Sr.'s children. 4 copies.
15. Listing of sons and daughter of Thomas Boone and Sallie Boone.
16. Handwritten copy of poem titled, "Daniel Boone", by Arthur Guiterman.
17. Article from The Kentucky Explorer dated September 1996, page 75 titled, "MARY BOONE BRYAN, SISTER OF DANIEL BOONE, BURIED IN NORTHERN KENTUCKY."
19. Letter from Karen B. Whitlock requesting will of Martha (Bryan) Boone; dated 28 Aug. 1966.
20. Newspaper article on "The Missouri Boones". paper unknown.
21. Letter from Dorothy Spears Campbell dated 6 September 1982 on Boone Family History.
22. Letter to Kathryn Owen from Mrs. Thelma Sellards dated February 16, 1970; 5 pages.
23. Transcription of the will of Martha Boone of Clark County, Kentucky. Will Book 1, page 7.
24. Pages from THE FILSON CLUB HISTORY QUARTERLY ; Vol. 43, Louisville, Kentucky, 1969. Containing articles on "BICENTENNIAL OF DANIEL BOONE'S FIRST GLIMPSE OF CENTRAL

KENTUCKY 1769-1969;" "JOHN FINDLEY; THE FIRST PATHFINDER OF KENTUCKY" BY LUCIEN BECKNER; "EPHRAIM McDOWELL, FATHER OF ABDOMINAL SURGERY BIOGRAPHICAL DATA", BY Laman A. Gray, M. D. Pages 205 thru 215.

25. Photo of unknown gentleman.
26. Letter to Kathryn Owen from Elnora M. Dorsey dated October 8, 1979.
27. Letter to Kathryn Owen from Mrs. Thelma Boon Sellards dated March 6, 1970- Letter # 4,045.
28. Letter to Kathryn Owen from Mrs. Thelma Boon Sellards dated June 7 - letter # 4, 107.
29. Filson Club Publications No. 16.; article titled, "BOONESBOROUGH", Its Founding, Pioneer Struggles, Indian Experiences, Transylvania Days, and Revolutionary Annals." by George W. Ranck. With letter attached from Bob Martin dated Aug. 15, 1986. 6 pages.
30. Copy of marriage consent to grant licens to Joseph Boone.....dated Jun 1794.....
31. Letter to Kathryn Owen from "Grace" dated Oct. 8, 1964 with information about an Elizabeth White Who was the wife of a William White; 2 pages.
32. Miscellaneous pages on Boones. Assortment of notes, letters with missing pages, etc.

Clark Preacher's Life Is Recalled

(Continued from Page 1)
of one Rev. J. Verdeman and
urged his wayward brother to
come to Meeting at David's
Fork to hear the Rev. Mr.
Vardeman and "to try and get
religion."

The Rev. Mr. Boon's diary
ends with the paragraph, "I in-
stantly concluded in my own
mind that with the help of God, I
would go accordingly and I went
and the house was crowded and
I went into the Gallery and sat
right front, facing the preacher
and was determined to hear as
for eternity."

The Rev. Mr. Boon was or-
dained a Baptist minister in
1815 and preached in many
churches in the area, including
a brief stint as pastor of the
Providence, or "Old Stone"
Church in Clark County.

Boon's first wife, Polly, died
in 1834, leaving 11 children. In
1835 Boon married Miss Jane
Plunkett, daughter of Mary
Plunkett Bush and William
Bush of Clark County. His sec-
ond wife gave Boon eight more
children, bringing the total to
19.

The children of George Boon
scattered across Kentucky, and
in hopes of finding more decen-
dants, Mrs. Sellards has asked
that they all be named. Anyone
with more information on the
Boon family may write to Mrs.
Sellards at 2568 Gazelle Court,
Cincinnati, Ohio, 45239.

The children of George Boon
and their families were: Eliza
Jane Boon, married Jesse M.
Daniel in 1828 and Sidney Chris-
tian in 1834; George Green Boon
Jr., married Susan Moore and
Patience Baughman, settled at
Stanford; John Berkley Boon,
no record of him has been
found; Polly Ann Boon, married
Drury P. Watson in 1834.

Milton Rodes Boon, married
Patsy Akers, lived near Stan-
ford; Julia Ann Boon, married
Thomas T. Wyatt; Charles Wil-
liam Boon, married Angie Dol-
lins; Jesse Daniel Creath Boon,
the grandfather of Mrs. Sel-
lards, married Sarah Douglass;
Elanor Louise Boon, married
James Cunningham. These, in
addition to a girl, who died as an
infant, were the children of
Polly Berkley Boon.

The children of Jane Plunkett
Boon were; William Watson
Boon, married Mary Alford;
Henry Harrison Boon, married
Josephena Hart; James Harvey
Marshall Boon, married Anne
Parsons; Mary Catherine Boon,
unmarried, was a teacher at
Emminence College; Martha
Jane Boon, reared in Midway
Orphanage, died at 23; Julia
Ann Boon, married T. D. Ed-
wards (?) and lived in Tiffin,
Ohio; Daniel Boon, married
Mary Ellen Connellee and
Parthenia Nancy Jane Boon,
who died as a child.

There is a newspaper article "TABLE TALK: Local Family's Gift a Boone to the White House" Grosse Point News, March 10, 1994 available for viewing at the Bluegrass Heritage Museum.



Built 1803 - 1810

HISTORIC HOME WHICH DANIEL BOONE HELPED BUILD AND
WHERE HE LIVED AND DIED. NEAR DEFIANCE, MISSOURI

DANIEL BOONE

--Arthur Guiterman

Daniel Boone at twenty-one
Came with tomahawk, knife and gun
Home from the French and Indian War
To North Carolina and the Yadkin shore,
He married his maid with a golden band,
Built his house and cleared his land,
But the deep woods claimed their son again
And he turned his face from the homes of men.
Over the Blue Ridge, dark and lone,
The mountains of Iron, the Hills of Stone,
Braving the Shawnee's jealous wrath
He made his way on the Warrior's Path.
Alone he trod the shadowed trails
But he was lord of a thousand vales
As he roved Kentucky far and near
Hunting the buffalo, elk and deer.
What joy to see, what joy to win
So fair a land for his kith and kin
Of streams unstained and woods unhewn
"Elbow room!" laughed Daniel Boone

On the Wilderness Road that his ax men made
The settlers flocked to the first stockade
The deerskin shirts and the coonskin caps
Filed through the glens and the mountain gaps,
And hearts were high in the fateful spring
When the land said, "Nay" to the stubborn King
While the men of the East of farm and town
Strove with troops of the British Crown.
Daniel Boone from a surge of hate
Guarded a nation's Westward gate
Down in the fort in a wave of flame
The Shawnee horde and the Mingo came
And the stout logs shook from a surge of lead
But Boone stood firm and the savage fled.
Peace! And the settlers flocked anew
The farm lands spread, the town lands grew
But Daniel Boone was ill at ease
When he saw the smoke in his forest trees
"There'll be no game in the country soon,
Elbow room" cried Daniel Boone.

Straight as a pine at sixty-five
Time enough for a man to thrive
He launched his bateau on Ohio's breast
And his heart was glad as he oar'd it West
There was kindly folk and his own true blood
Where great Missouri rolls his flood
New woods, new streams and room to spare
And Daniel Boone found comfort there.
Yet far he ranged toward the sunset still
Where the Kansas runs and the Smoky Hill
And the prairies toss by the south wind blown
And he killed his bear on the Yellowstone.
But ever he dreamed of new domains
With vaster woods and wider plains
Ever he dreamed of a world-to-be
Where there are no bounds and the soul is free
At four-score five, still stout and hale
He heard a call to a farther trail
So he turned his face where the stars are strewn
"Elbow room" sighed Daniel Boone

Down the Milky Way in its banks of blue
Far he has paddled his white canoe
To the splendid quest of the tameless soul
He has reached the goal where there is no goal
Now he rides and rides an endless trail
On the hippogriff of the flaming tail
Or the horse of the stars with the golden mane
As he rode the first of the blue-grass strain.
The joy that lies in the search he seeks
On breathless hills with crystal peaks
He makes his camp on heights untrod
The steps of the shrine, alone with God
Through the woods of the vast, on the plains of space
He hunts the pride of the mammoth race
And the Dinosaur of the triple horn,
The Maticore and the Unicorn
As once by the broad Missouri's flow
He followed the elk and the buffalo
East of the Sun and West of the moon
"Elbow room!" laughs Daniel Boone

RECORDS FROM FAMILY BIBLE OF THOMAS WHEELER EDWARDS

Contributed by

Mrs. Beatrice Edwards Sorensen
Moore, Idaho, 83255

Family Bible of Thomas Wheeler Edwards, Holbrooks Stereotype Edition, Stereotyped by B. & F. Collins, New York, Battleborough, Vt. Printed and sold by John Holbrook, 1816. Now in the possession of Waller Gaddie, Campbellsville, Ky., from his Grandmother Virginia Edwards Gaddie.

Page 1.

MARRIAGES

T. W. Edwards was married to Agnes Hobson on 7th of November, 1798, Mecklenburg County, Virginia and moved to the State of Kentucky, Green Co. in Nov. 1800.

William Edwards, husband of Elenor Edwards was born Lancaster Co., Virginia and died in 63rd year of his age.

Eleanor Edwards mother of the children beneath was born in Meriland in the year of our Lord 1730 and died in Virginia the 29th of June 1811, Potomic River.

William Edwards	born	May 11 1757
John Edwards	born	Sept. 27 1759
Richard Edwards	born	June 25 1761 and died in 22 year.
George Rumney Edwards		11th January 1768
Theresa Edwards	born	25th Nov 1773
Thomas W. Edwards	born	Oct 26 1776 and died Jan 1864
Agnes Edwards	born	29th December 1781 and died 20th April 1867.

Page 2.

Sally Wheeler Edwards was born in Virginia the 3rd Sept 1799 on Tuesday and died Aug the 12th 1836 on Tuesday.

Elenor Edwards was born 26 August 1801 on Tuesday. Elenor died the 6th of October 1841 8 o'clock at night.

Harriett Edwards was born 19th April 1804 on Monday and died July 1805.

Mary A. Edwards died January 3rd 1897.

William Hobson Edwards was born 16th May 1806, Friday and died 22 Feb 1881 Tuesday morning at 4 o'clock.

Thomas Chapman Edwards was born 7th Nov 1808 Sunday and died Monday 27 January 1862.

Elizabeth Patterson Edwards was born 5th Nov 1811 Friday and died

James Carter Edwards was born 26th October 1813 Wednesday and died Feb 15 1893, Monday night 9:30.

Fanny Theresa Edwards was born October 19, 1816 Saturday.

James (?) Edwards was born 29 March 1820 and (blotted) died on Tuesday following.

Page 3.

Sarah Frances Edwards was born the 25th April 1832 the daughter of Thomas C. Edwards.

BIBLE RECORDS OF THE MOSES BOONE FAMILY OF WOODFORD COUNTY, KENTUCKY

Contributed by

Mrs. Wade Hampton George
Versailles, Kentucky

HOLY BIBLE...Forshee and McMakin, Cincinnati, Ohio. Copyright 1872-73-74-77

"This certifies that the rite of Holy Matrimony was celebrated between Moses Boone of Woodford Co., Ky. and Elisabeth Cunningham of Woodford Co. at bride's home on Oct. 22, 1819 by Edmund Waller. Witnesses...Families.

BIRTHS

Moses Boone	b. Oct. 25, 1795	Elisabeth Cunningham	b. June 29, 1804
Louisa Boone	b. Dec. 28, 1821	Elvina W. Boone	b. Feb. 12, 1833
Julia Ann Boone	b. Jan. 13, 1822	Mahethlan W. Boone	b. Feb. 12, 1835
Hezekiah Boone	b. Aug. 13, 1824	J. G. Boone	b. March 31, 1837
Wm. Marian Boone	b. March 26, 1827	N. H. Boone	b. March 20, 1840
Elmira W. Boone	b. Jan. 12, 1829	James A. Boone	b. Nov. 6, 1844
Sarah Jane Boone	b. Jan. 7, 1831	Wm. Boone	b. Feb. 24, 1847
Grandaughter:	Nellie Bradley Boone	b. July 28, 1903	m.... Blackburn
G. " "	Betty Juanita Blackburn	b. March 12, 1924.	

BIRTHS OF GRANDCHILDREN

William M. Hammons	b. Sept. 15, 1837	Eugene O. Boone	b. April 3, 1865
Wyatt H. Hammons	b. Nov. 8, 1840	Luella Boone	b. April 9, 1867
Thos. D. Hammons	b. Sept. 11, 1846	Fannie Boone	b. Aug. 5, 1871
Anna Adkins	b. Aug. 17, 1857	Clifford Morris	b. Jan. 10, 1885
Calvin Adkins	b. Jan. 1, 1860	Wyatt C. Morris, Jr.	b. July 24, 1890
Wallie Adkins	b. Jan. 1, 1863	Glessie Morris	b. Oct. 18, 1892
Wyatt Ham Morris	b. Sept. 17, 1862	Josephine Morris	b. July 10, 1894

DEATHS

Mark Hammon b. Feb. 17, 1814 d. May 3, 1892
 Elisabeth Boone (Mother) d. July 24, 11:25 A. M. 1896
 James A. Boone d. Oct. 9, 1907
 Moses Boone d. March 1862
 Louisa Jane Boone d. Jan. 1, 1822
 Wm. B. Boone d. July 28, 1831
 Sarah Jane Boone d. Aug. 24, 1870
 Hesikiah Boone d. Aug. 20, 1899
 Mehethlan Wallace Boone d. Sept. 27, 1862
 Ella C. Morris d. Sept. 13, 1890

MARRIAGES

Julia Ann Boone	to Wm. M. Boone	}	July 28, 1836
Mark Hammon	to Mary Sea		
Elvina W. Boone	to Edmund Adkins		Sept. 16, 1858
Mahethlan W. Boone	to Louis W. Morris		Dec. 19, 1861
John G. Boone	to Annie Dale		May 19, 1864
Uriah Boone	to Mollie Cammel		March 3, 1887
Wyatt Ham Morris	to Miss J. Ella Curry		Sept. 16, 1883
Wyatt H. Morris	to Mary O'Neal		Dec. 24, 1891

THE DANIEL BOONE HOME

Low on a hillside facing the beautiful Femme Osage Valley stands a stately stone mansion, vine-covered, mellowed by the years, sheltered by sentinel-like old elms. This valley and this home marked the end of a long trail which began in Berks County, Pennsylvania, with the birth of Daniel Boone on October 22, 1734. The trail then led into the Yadkin Valley of North Carolina where Daniel Boone met and married Rebecca Bryan, then into Kentucky and to Fort Boonesborough, and finally to that part of Missouri which today is known as the Daniel Boone Region. Here the famous pioneer, frontiersman, trail-blazer spent the last quarter of his life, 1799 to 1820.

In 1803, Daniel Boone and his youngest son, Nathan, with the assistance of slave and oxen labor, began the construction of the fortress-like house, designed along the lines of Daniel's boyhood home in Pennsylvania. The thirty-inch walls of the house are made of native blue limestone quarried on the place. The large walnut beams, each showing plainly the marks of the broad axe, are held in place by hand-made walnut pegs and wedges. The walnut door frames and window frames are hand-carved, and Daniel himself is said to have done the beautiful but simple carving on the five walnut mantel-pieces.

About sixteen of Daniel Boone's twenty years in Missouri were spent with his son Nathan. After the stone house was completed in 1810, the two small rooms on the west side of the main floor were set aside for Daniel and Rebecca Boone, the front room having been used as their bedroom and the back room as a kitchen and dining room.

A short distance from the house is a spring shaded by a large American elm, beneath which, according to tradition, Daniel Boone as syndic of the Femme Osage District held court during favorable weather. As judge of the District, he had complete charge of both civil and military affairs.

After a life filled with adventure and danger, in the peaceful Femme Osage Valley Daniel Boone lived quietly the last years of his life. On September 26, 1820, the famous old pioneer died in the small front room of the stone house. He was buried near his wife Rebecca in the David Bryan Cemetery near Marthasville, Missouri.

On June 18, 1956, the Daniel Boone Shrine Association was formed for the purpose of preserving for future generations the Boone Home and its 512 acres. If the plans of the Association are realized, the old stone mansion built on a Spanish Land Grant will become an imposing and inspiring memorial to one of America's greatest scouts, masters of the wilderness, and frontiersmen.

On April 26, 1958, the Daniel Boone Home, about thirty-five miles from St. Louis, was opened to the public under the auspices of the Daniel Boone Shrine Association, a non-profit organization. Tours of the Home are conducted daily from 10:00 A. M. until 5:00 P. M.

By Lilian Hays Oliver (Mrs. A. Ray Oliver), a great-great-great granddaughter of Daniel Boone.

DOWNEY, Marinda	46	FOGLE, McDowell	50, 70
DUGEN, Thomas	59	William McDowell	70
DUNBAR, Eli	26	FOLEY, James G.	54
Francis	1	Leanna	54
John N.	35	FOLY, Lucinda Jane	40
Nancey	14	FOX, Eliza	20
Priscilla	21	Manerva	44
Silas	68	FRENCH, Berry	17
DUNCAN, George	10, 24	Julian (female)	43
James, witness	65	Matilda	9
William	10	Sally	13, 32
DUNGANS, Elisha	12	FROGG, T. C., Min or J.P.	44
DUTTON, Artinecia	49	FRY, Amanda Jane	40
Lucinda	49	FURGUS, Sarah R.	15
DYER, Jesse	17	FURGUSON, William	22
EADES, James, witness	54	GABBERT, William	38
EASTHAM, Mary	35	GAINS, Andrew	38
EDEN, Susan	24	GARNER, Anderson	17
EDMUNDS, William B.	25	Permelia	16
ELAM, Benit	10	GARNETT, Washington F. M.	46
Elizabeth	21	W. F. M.	45
Jemima J.	71	GARR, Mary M.	47
Nancy	17	GARRETT, John	21, 35
Peter E.	21	Martin	14, 15
ELDER, Susan	17	GATRELL, Lucinda	52
ELLER, John, Bapt. Min.	1	GATRIL, Amanda	27
ELLIS, Elijah	50	GATRILL, Amanda	23
Joshua J.	14	GEORGE, Agness	21
Samuel	7	Elizabeth	32
ELLISON, Sarena A.	32	Green	27
EMBRY, Polly	4	Hesakiah	13
Thomas	22	Ira	21
EMERSON, John, Min. or J. P.	29	John	17, 50
EMMIT, Nancey	1	Jonedab	36
EMMITT, Elizabeth	5	Lydia	9
Patsey	14	Martha J.	26
EPPERSON, Mary	44	Martha Jane	24
W. L., Min. or J. P.	31, 34	Mary Ann	35, 36
	38, 41	Noel	31
ERWIN, Franklin, witness	64	Pleasant H.	17
(See also IRVIN, IRWIN)		Scytha	29
EVANS, J. H., Min. or J. P.	9	William	10
FITCH, Rebecca	5	GILBERT, Joshua F.	36
FLANGAN, Anna	19	GILPIN, Eli	11
Elizabeth	22	GIVENS (?), Susanna	23
John	11, 15	GLOVER, Abner	13, 26
FLANIGAN, Elizabeth	10	Joab	27
FLETCHER, John, witness	54	GODLEY, John (Min. or J. P.)	29
FLOWER (?), Chas.	49	GODSEY, Samuel	21
FLOWERS, Anngoma (?)	28	GOOD, Decia	50
Elizabeth	30	GOODEN, John	51
Louisa P.	65	GOODHUGH, Elizabeth F.	41
Rebecca	41	GOODMAN, Elijah	61
Tabitha	37	Jesse	62
FLOYD, Mathew, Min or J. P.	47	John W.	7

12/21/71

DANIEL BOONE.

A Visit to Boonesborough,
The First Kentucky Settlement.

Last Sunday, in company with a friend, we paid a visit to Boonesborough, which is located about nine miles southwest of Winchester, and walked upon the site of the old fort, where Daniel Boone and his brave followers withstood for so long a time the onsets of their savage enemies, thereby opening the way for the establishment of the present grand Commonwealth of Kentucky.

We arrived at Boonesborough at about 10 o'clock, and after inspecting the stern-wheel steamer "Daniel Boone," now being built there by Messrs. Stevens & Elkin, we were ferried "over the waters" by Mr. William Crutchfield. After setting our feet upon the terra firma of Madison county, a brisk walk of about four minutes brought us to the most classic fountain in all the West -- the spring ~~###~~ whence the garrison of the fort got their supplies of water. It was to this spring that the women of the garrison ~~used~~ used to go in times of siege, because the Indians scarcely ever molested them, but would invariably shoot every man who made the attempt to go after water. We stopped at this spring long enough to quaff some of its limpid water to the memory of Daniel Boone, and then passed on to the site of the old fort, the following description of which is taken from Hartley's "Life of Daniel Boone."

"It was situated adjacent to the river, with one of its angles resting on its bank near the water, and extending from it in the form of a parallelogram. The length of the fort, allowing twenty feet for each cabin and opening, must have been about 260, and the breadth 150 feet. The houses, being built of hewn logs, were bullet-proof. They were of square form, and one of them projected from each corner, being connected by stockades. The remaining space on the four sides was filled up with cabins erected of rough logs, and placed close together. The gates were on opposite sides, made of thick slabs of timber, and hung on wooden hinges. This was in accordance with the fashion of the day."

This fort was commenced April 1st, 1774, and finished on June 14th, following. Most of our readers are, probably, acquainted with its history, as many of them are descended from those who were among its defenders, and who have received oral, if not written, transmissions of its history.

All that remains of the old Boonesborough fort to-day is a few small mounds, scattered here and there over the little plain on the river's brink. We walked around, all over that little plain, our heart filled the while with feelings of reverence and love for those brave old pioneers, the last vestige of whose labors we were then contemplating.

On the 23rd day of June, 1840, a grand celebration was commenced there, intending to continue three or four days, but the rain commenced falling on the ensuing Sunday evening, and continued until the following Thursday, compelling all those who had repaired thither in high hopes of a pleasant season of enjoyment to retrace their steps homeward, disappointed and disgusted at the turn affairs had taken.

From Mr. John Stevens, the present owner of the property on which the fort stood, we learn that the rain was the hardest and most incessant within his recollection, and that the Kentucky river rose so fast that it swept away all the provisions the entire party had snugly stored away, and that there was any quantity of

"Bread cast upon the waters,"

not even a loaf-er of which, so far as the "oldest inhabitant" remembers, has ever yet returned.

"You ought to have seen the finery spoiled on that occasion," said Mr. Stevens, with a hearty chuckle. "I had never seen as much fine silk and broad cloth at one gathering before or since in my life, and never expect to see so much again, and all to be ruined, at that. I tell you, gentlemen, just how the party happened to be caught in such a bad fix. You see there had been no rain in this quarter of country for several months, and no hopes were entertained of getting any very soon. There was a good deal of talk just then circulating about Colonel Boone and his fort in various portions of the State, and it was finally decided upon to get up a celebration that would do honor to the old pioneer and the State also. Companies of militia from every section of the State assembled here on the 23rd of June, '40, if I recollect aright, and with them came all the pretty women and gallant gentlemen, rigged out in the handsomest and most stylish costumes worn in those days. As it had not rained for so long a period, no one had any idea of the weather, least of all things, interfering with their proposed celebration. But it did rain, and such

12/21/71

a rain as it was -- why, I declare that I thought we were going to have a repetition of the "flood" of old. Just as everything was in readiness to begin a sham-battle, the rain commenced to pour down in torrents, compelling every one # in attendance to seek a place # of shelter. The demand for room was so great that all the houses and barns in the neighborhood were crowded with ladies, while the gentlemen were compelled to stand under the trees, and some even were forced to remain in the pitiless rain for hours."

We asked Mr. S. in regard to the number of persons present on that day -- if there were as many as 10,000.

"Ten thousand!" said he, "why, my dear sirs, ten thousand was not a good beginning. There were so many that I could hardly estimate them."

We suggested that it might probably be a good investment for him to build a *facsimile* fort and stockade of the one in which Boone and his hardy frontiersmen secured themselves from the treacherous savages, and make it known far and near.

"That might do very well for some young and enterprising man," said he, "but I am getting too old now to think of making any more money."

At this juncture Mr. Stevens politely invited us to his residence, which is situated about two hundred and fifty or three hundred yards from the site of the fort, but we were obliged to decline it, as our time was limited, and we desired to view the surrounding country.

We traversed the land on either side of the noble Kentucky river for some distance, and were pleased with the *scenes* that met our anxious and eager gaze at every turn. As we walked along our minds reverted back to the men and times that tried men's souls and made heroes of delicate women and mere youths, and thanked God that this once dreary and dangerous wilderness had been transformed into such a pretty and peaceful land. No wonder they have been called the "wild and beautiful banks of the Kentucky." 'Tis folly to mention foreign scenery when such sights as these lie so near our own homes. There can be no comparison of the two # whatever, and the only interest that we know of attached to most of the scenes in the old world is that they are foreign.

Several attempts have been made to get up a subscription to erect a monument to commemorate the deeds and daring *and hand down* to posterity the name and fame of _____

the illustrious Boone and his faithful followers, but so far it has resulted in nothing of a substantial character. This is a shame and disgrace to the people of a State who are known at home and abroad for their liberality and appreciation of true chivalry. We trust, however, that it is not too late yet for paying the debt of gratitude due him for ridding this beautiful country from the brutal red men.

We return our thanks to Mr. ~~Crutchfield~~ Crutchfield for his kindness in ferrying us over the river and back safely; also to Mr. Griffin, for his politeness in pointing out various places of note and interest.

- Clark Co. Democrat

(1871)

"The Journal of Richard Henderson relating to the
Transylvania Colony in Kentucky from March 20 to
July 25, 1775"

(typescript, Durrett Collection, U. of Chicago Libr.)

Apr. 1: his arrival at "Fort Boone" [on the Kentucky River]

Wed., May 3, 1775

*
"The day before this, one Capt. Callomees and Mr. Berry, with five other men, arrived here from Frererick [county] or somewhere in the north-west frontiers of Virginia. They had heard nothing of our purchase when they left home, but merely set off to view the country, etc. Hearing of us and our pretensions they thought proper to come though they seemed not very conversable; and I thought I could discover in our first intercourse a kind of sullen dissatisfaction and reserve, which plainly indicated a selfish opinion to our disadvantage. This, after some time, wore off, and they gladly treated with us for lands and other indulgences, which we granted."

Tues., May 16, 1775

"Continue eating meat without bread, and should be very contented, were it not for the absence of four men who went down the river by land, on Friday sennight [May 5], to bring up the goods left by Capt. Callomees at the mouth of Elkhorn [creek], about fifty or sixty miles below. These men were expected on Tuesday or Wednesday last, at farthest; and having no news of them till now seems matter of great concern to Capt. Callomees, and it is not a little alarming to ourselves.

"Wednesday, 17th.

"Capt. Callomees grows very uneasy on account of his men -- applies to me for men and horses to go in search -- six men and nine horses. Gave my permission to do what was in my power...." [But he couldn't get a company organized to search for them.]

"...went about a mile to Capt. Callomee's camp, stated the case, etc. He seemed of my opinion, that it was best to wait this day; and try to get more men and horses (which we hoped to effect,) esp. some good woodsmen.

"'Tis now 12 o'clock -- no news of hunters or the absentees.

"Three o'clock, hunters came in -- no news of the lost men.

"Friday, 19th (May, 1775.) Sent off Mr. Stoner with Capt. Callomees and some of his men in search of those persons above mentioned." Only John McMillion turned out for the search party, and no one could be prevailed on to lead, except Capt. Cocke, Capt. Hart, Nat. Henderson and Rd. Henderson himself. "P.S. Callomees returned, and Hogan going in his place."

June 14: "Col. [Daniel] Boone set off for his family...."

June 21: Arrival of "Nourse from Berkley, and Johnston from Frederick county." [James Nourse wrote a journal, which survives.]

Tues., June 27, 1775

Two men, Sigismund Striblin and Daniel Holloback, set off for Pittsburgh. "They took with them in their canoes two young men, to bring up two canoes from down the river about seventy miles, belonging to Capt. Callomees and Mr. Benj. Berry, for which we were to give £.3 10s. in case they brought them up safe."

*probably Marquis Calmes(III), uncle of M. C. of Woodford co.

4/15/1888

BOONESBOROUGH.

A Very Interesting Chapter of the Earliest History of Kentucky.

Shedding Light Upon Certain Questions Former Writers Have Not Solved.

Struggles Against the Willy Savage Foes That Encompassed the Pioneers

Stories About the Old Brick Meeting House, Its Worshipers and Pastors.

DESCENDANTS OF THE EARLY SETTLERS



DANIEL BOONE.

(Written for the Courier-Journal.)

One hundred and thirteen years ago, Daniel Boone and a company of twenty-five men...

The history of Boonesborough is a part of the history of Kentucky and of the United States...

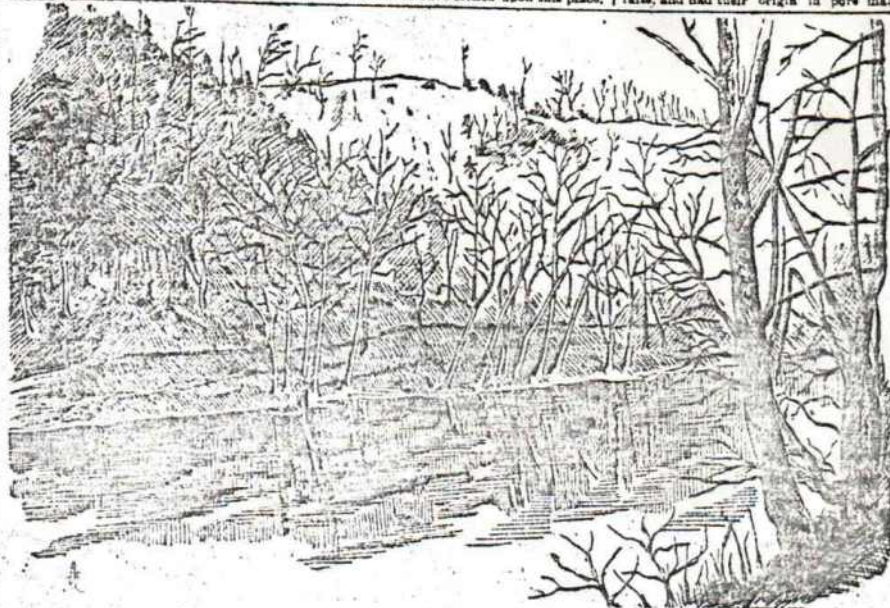
Boone and his companions believed they were founding a State; but they and the other Kentucky pioneers...

I am told to-day by Mr. George Bentley, whose grandfather, William Nelson, was born in the fort and raised at Boonesborough...

The ravine which has already been mentioned. The Kentucky river to the right and about fifty yards away...

without foundation in fact. I have recently met two sons of Mr. Samuel Halley, who are inclined to me by unimpeachable authority...

to other times unnumbered. The story of the new girl, Jennina Boone...

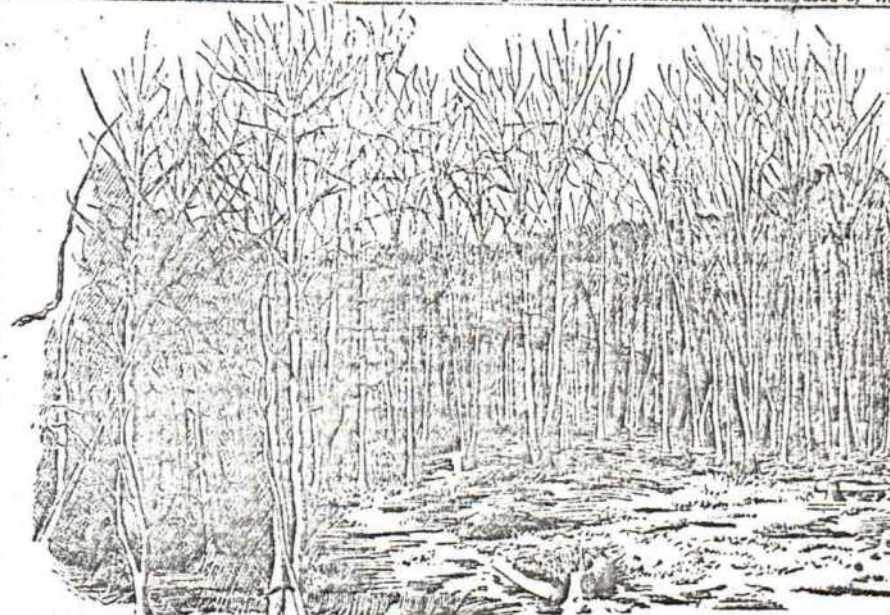


SPOT WHERE THE GIRLS WERE CAPTURED.

back-ground corner of the picture, and connected with that cabin, stood the first store ever opened in Kentucky...

so prominent with historic memories; and an oppressive silence broods where once the weak school again with the battlements of the British soldier...

and hate from the lips of some person or persons who were secretly their father's enemies...



SITE OF THE SPRING AND WELL.

Dutouche whom he brought with him from Denville; and here he was shortly afterward killed by Indians.

various settlements in the Transylvania colony, and constituted the first legislative assembly ever held in the West...

tion to other times, as an unnatural and unfeeling man. The Moore, Halley say further that whatever descriptions may have been...

any effect upon which needed in causing Flinn's name. At least, so goes...

Mrs Thelma Boone Sellards
2568 Gazelle Court
Cincinnati 39, Ohio.,
May 9, 1965

Miss Kathryn Owen
423 E Broadway
Winchester, Kentucky,.

Dear Miss Owen:

Thank you for the picture, of the grave stone of James Bush, step father of our Jane Plunkett (Rev. Mrs George Green Boon). Do you have any suggestion, as to how we can learn anything personal about her Mother, Mary ? Plunkett Bush? as to when born, of whom, when married, twice, and when died?

I know all about Athens, I have a complete resume of the census records of 1830-1850-1860-1870 and 1880. I have learned to my great pleasure, that of the some 41 families there in 1860 2/3rds of more, were my families and those into whom they married. I know about everything there is to know of the town.

My Father was John Boon born in 1867, there, of JESSE DANIEL CREATH BOON and SARAH ELIZABETH DOUGLASS both of Athens, and I know of her family of Douglass and Kent back to 1789. I know my Rev. G. G. Boon, my Great Grandfather, came there in 1806, had a 400 acre plantation farm on old Sulphur Well Rd off Cleveland Pike. His oldest brother, a Major Wm Boon II? had his place on the old Winchester or Todd Rd .

I have been working since 1962, trying to locate all I could of this Boon family, Douglass and Kent. I have not yet found the graveyard, of my Rev. Boon. Jane Plunkett Boon, was buried in the Lexington Cemetery, with her oldest son, Wm Watson Boon, who was the Father of Judge Orville Boone, in Lexington today. I have been trying to find out on whose farm today, might be these old Boon gravestones. I know Keziah Green Boon, Mother of my Rev. Boon, two infant babies, he and his 1st wife, my Great Grandmother, who was Miss Mary Berkley of Westmoreland Co., Va., who died in 1834. They had had 11 children. He then married in 1835 this Jane Plunkett and had 8 more children.

My own Grandfather was his 10th child of his 1st marriage. I have been trying to learn where he was buried too. I know he was born in 1830, married 1856, and died 1878, age only 40. I learned he was maybe at Walnut Hill, with my Kents at that time.

I have not yet located, any trace of TARLETON DOUGLASS...PLEASANT DOUGLASS, JR AND ZACHARY TAYLOR DOUGLASS all brothers of my own Grandmother, Sarah E. Douglass , born to Pleasant Douglass Sr., and Nancy Kent in 1841. Have you ever heard of any name I have mentioned?

Have you ever heard the name of WILLIAM D. STIVERS around 1845 to maybe 1920s.?

August 2, 1966
2568 Gazelle Court
Cincinnati, 45239, Ohio,.

Miss Kathryn Owen
423 E. Broadway
Winchester, Kentucky,.

Dear Miss Owen:

May I ask your advice about some things I cant work out, from this end? You mentioned the old log house, of JAMES BUSH had been moved, put into a large barn, etc. Will you draw me a rough map, how to locate it? You told me JAMES BUSH, is buried, on the farm of Ira Railsback, on Two Mile or Bybee rd, in Clark County, Ky,. Will you showme where this is?

You mentioned in 1805, JAMES BUSH purchased 25 acres, on Four Mile, from John Ray. Is there such a 4 Mile Creek, today? If so does it run into Fayette County, by chance, or did it ?

I have just learned, in trying to locate the Plantation farm, of my Great Grandfather, REVEREND GEORGE GREEN BOON (1781-1854) that his land, purchased in 1807, was on FLOYDS Fork, of Boonescreek, which ran near Athens. Now I have been told this Floyds Fork, was then known as 4 Mile Creek. Is it possible the same Creek? It might explain how my Great Grandfather, met JANE PLUNKETT, step daughter of the above James Bush) and of his wife, Mary Plunkett Bush. They married in 1835, after my own Great Grand mother, MARY BERKLEY BOON, who he had married in 1805, in Va., had died, leaving 11 children. He had 8 more with Jane Plunkett Boon.

You told me JAMES BUSH received a pension, Sept 25, 1833. Might the records of this, tell when he married this MARY ??? PLUNKETT, in Orange County, Va., or in Clark County KY?.

NOW, if JANE PLUNKETT was born in 1813, how could she have been the step daughter, of JAMES BUSH and this wife, MARY ??? PLUNKETT, if your records show, he bought his 1st land, in 1805? Will you kindly explain what I cant not figure out? You said they came from Orange county, Va., to Kentucky. Will you tell me why this Mary Plunkett was mentioned, in this Geneological folder, of papers, given your library, by Dr. George Doyle, a former local Historian. In what capacity, was her name even mentioned???

Is it possible Mrs Mary ? Plunkett lived in Clark county with her Mr. Plunkett and Jane, and he died, and then she married James Bush? Were you ever able to take a snap shot of the old log house, in the barn? May I have one? Thank you for your kindness and help to me.

Sincerely Yours,

MRS THELMA BOON SELLARDS
2568 Gazelle Court
Cincinnati, 45239, Ohio,.

Thelma Boon Sellards

Draper Mss 19 c-1-56

Notes taken of Judge Moses Boone, Son of Squire Boone
in the fall of 1846

L.C.D.

From Judge Moses Boone, born Feb. 23, 1768 in Rowan Co., N.C. near the forks of Yadkin and not far from Bear Creek; now residing near Manhattan, Putnam Co., Indiana.

Learned that George Boone (brother of Squire Boone, Sr. and Uncle of Col. Daniel Boone) was the first to come to America, from Exter England and brought out all the family. Don't remember about a brother and sister coming with him when he first come to make selection of location.

Judge Boone thinks that one of the sisters of Squire Boone, Sr. married a Dutchman named Stover, probably those who settled at Stover's town) and the other, doubtless as the family genealogy has it, married a Webb.

Thinks that his father Squire Boone (brother of Col. Daniel Boone) died in August 1815, in his 72nd year. When young he learned the gun smithing business with his cousin Samuel Boone (not Hezekiah as Samuel Bryan says, for Judge Boone married a daughter of Samuel and cannot be mistaken)--hardly thinks that his father served out a full apprenticeship; would rely in the main upon Danl Bryan's statement & c. became a very neat workman, in stocking and ornamenting guns with brass and silver.

No tradition about the France war nor the Florida trip--

Recollects that his father said that John Finley (rather advanced in years) came to the Yadkin settlement--had a horse and was perhaps a peddler; Finley praised up the Kentucky country--game plenty and buffalo and so told Daniel and Squire Boone; and that he spoke of

the falls of the Ohio, how swift the water run, that the rapidity of the current would take ducks and geese over the falls and kill them--and that a person could go in a canoe below and pick up as many as he wanted. Thus would Finley work upon their feelings and relate adventures of the west, partly from the love of relating such things and partly to procure their services in taking care of his horse. This led the young men to think of the west and thus produced an ardent desire to visit the country.

John Stewart left a widow and children- one of the sons, perhaps the only one- lived some years ago on Whiskey Run in Harrison County, Indiana. Stewart's widow married a Pennington and settled in the Green River country and raised a family.

1770 & c Exploration of Kentucky- Squire explored with Daniel Boone the country on the upper waters of the Kentucky River. Squire returned with peltry (probably on a horse) to get a supply of ammunition- when near to the settlements camped and roasting some meat when a party of six or seven Indians suddenly came up- showed no unkind feeling- offered them of his meat, which they partook of; then proposed to swap a worthless old gun for Boone's better one, which he refusing, they took it, his peltry and perhaps his horse and told him to leave! this he would not do and they went off. Boone thought they wanted him to go off, either that he should not see them appropriate his furs to themselves, or that he should not witness the course of their departure. Boone returned to the settlement, raised a party and pursued their trail, discovered some Indian blinds where the Indians had laid, at length gave up the pursuit. Afterwards learned that the Indians had way-laid the trail in a

very advantageous position, not far beyond where Boone and his party had wheeled and returned. Boone thought it was fortunate he did return as he did. It was learned, too, that this party then went and stole horses from some of the frontier settlements and in crossing some swollen rivers ^(streams) on their return, all the Indians save one got drowned- only one ever got back to their town northern Indiana.

The name of the man who went to Kentucky with Squire Boone in 69 or 70 not recollected.

In 1765 Squire Boone married Miss Jane Van Cleve (daughter of Aaron Van Cleve) a native of New Jersey, of low Dutch descent; worked some little on the farm- but chiefly at his trade, when not exploring.

Is pretty confident that Squire Boone was not of the party that attempted to settle Kentucky in 73 and defeated in Powell's valley. Never lived on Holston in 73 or 74- and hence an addition to evidence that he was not the party defeated in Powell's Valley, who thereupon fell back and located on Holston and in 75 advanced to Kentucky.

Perhaps Squire Boone went to Kentuck in the Spring of 1775, and like his brother Daniel, returned and brought out his family that fall. Judge Boone recollects this removal, how in descending into a stream he fell off the horse into the water. Went to Boonesborough, perhaps with Col. Boone's family and others.

Prior to July 76 the girls were taken, Squire Boone had moved to Harrodsburg- went there in the spring.

1777- Squire Boone went to Kentucky in 1775 by 1777 had erected a cabin in the town of Harrodsburg. William Ray killed and James Ray escaped and got in just at dusk, reporting that he had seen thirty Indians and Mrs. Squire Boone (for Squire Boone was then absent in N.C. to settle up old business there) Mrs. Boone moved her family effects after sundown to the fort and others did the same. Next morning before sunrise, smoke was seen rising from Ed Van Cleve's turner shop--and a party foolhardy enough marched out--discovered a gun standing by one of the cabins, and the Indians, as they got close to the cabin opened a fire, secreted along behind the brush &c between the cabins and the fort, killed none, wounded Major McCary and John Gass cut slightly in the neck. Ben Linn shot an Indian and ran up and took his scalp amid a shower of bullets. This was the work of a few minutes--one or two of the men got run off, did not venture in until after dark that evening. All the cabins burnt.

The Indians fired several distant shots at the fort and finally went off, leaving their dead Indian, who having lost his honor (scalped) they would not deign to notice or bury.

77- McConnell killed--when McConnell and Ray were shooting at a mark, and McConnell, a tall, heavy man, mortally wounded, shot through the body, ran to the fort and died in a few minutes after. Mrs. Squire Boone was at the time outside the fort picking up chips and several balls struck the fort gate as she passed through into the fort. The Indians fired several volleys at the fort on this occasion.

77- Squire Boone wounded. He and two or three others scouting in the woods near the fort and southeast from the fort and passing through some small glades, the others were ahead of him, and hollered, "Boone, come up", but he was examining, thinking he had discovered a fresh moccasin track, when he heard off one side the exclamation,

"Boone" and stopping to look, received a shot through his left side, and broke his rib in two places! The Indians, whether few or many, encamped and were not seen.

Recollects about the turnip patch affair:

In '77 at Harrodsburg, one Berry was shot plum through the body and contrary to all expectations, recovered.

&&- The Corn Crib-- The white men killed by the side of Squire Boone and Boone were sheltering beside a bag of corn (not a tree as Dan'l Bryan says) and the Indians rushed up to scalp his victim could not have been apprised of Boone's presence--Boone run him through with his small three-edged sword, which carried by his side, silver hilt, and killed the Indian as Bryan says; had forgotten about the sword being broken, or Boone being cut on forehead; but well recollects did have a scar on his forehead. Boone always said it was the best little Indian battle he was ever in-- both parties stood and fought so well- Indians finally had to give away.

Judge Boone doubted if his father had retruned from North Carolina when McConnell was killed and the Turnip Patch affair happened--certainly was not when William Ray was killed and McGary and Gass wounded.

1779--Removed back to Boonesboro and was living there when Col. Dan'l Boone escaped and returned. Col. Boone was adopted and was greatly in favor--would allow him to go out and hunt and give him extra loads of amunition and got some ahead: always pretended he was pleased with his situation. When he shot at a mark with the Indians he always permitted them to beat him, for they were jealous of being beat. He told his Indian mother that he must go and see his squaw and children and he had amunition

enough and she and other squaws could not resist his appeal and stole powder for him from the pouches of their warriors and gave it to him; and he escaped without being followed--the Indians doubtless knew that he was too good a woodman to follow successfully.

When he got home he had the fort put in repair and sent an express when he first got back to Holston for relief, corn gathered and brought into cabin lofts and made his little expedition as the Indians appeared as early as he expected.

The fore part of the day and perhaps about nine or ten o'clock the Indians made their appearance on the hill side south of the fort in Indian file, about 440; the forty were Canadians and the 400 Indians under Black-fish, some 45 years old. Some thought it was the expected force from Holston. Col. Boone was on the outside of the fort with his rifle in his hand and viewing the Indians, when he was called by his Indian name, Suel-tow-ee (the Big Turtle^{*}) and walked out among them unconcernedly--they gave him a kind reception wanted him to give up the fort, not to hurt any of the people, had brought horses along to convey women and children etc. Boone said he would consult the people. They also desired he would bring out some of the big men. Boone returned with Major Smith, refusing to surrender, that the men and women and children would not consent to go to Detroit. Indians now proposed (or Boone or Smith perhaps so proposed) that a treaty should be made--Indians to withdraw and the whites were to abandon Boonesboro and leave the country in six weeks. The Indians sent by Boone and Smith a dozen of nicely dried buffalo tongues as presents to the women, some of whom felt a little suspicious that it was poisoned, but it was not. This was the first day.

*Quite appropriately named, was about 5 feet 8 inches-high broad shoulders, heavy set, wide under the jaw, high retreating forehead, face broad, florid, he possessed heavy limbs, nervous energetic, sandy complexion, light hair short neck.

The next day Indians quite friendly--Indians got water at the spring and there met some of the women also for water, called them "fine squaws". Pompey that day rode up two different times on an old pony and wanted to swap it for a gun, no one felt disposed to make a trade--no guns to spare and none in any event for him. There was an ill-feeling towards Pompey, the negro had been taken with the salt boilers with Col. Boone (this is an error, not taken there L.C.D.) and was now quite officious and some of the men declared if he ever come again they would shoot him and let the fight commence if it would. This day, too, the Indians sent word for the women and children not to be alarmed that they were going to kill some beef and without serving further notice asking, killed several. That day too, in order to make a great show of strength, the women in the fort put on hats and coats and had guns and marching to and fro in front of the gate when it was open.

Whenever they could coax the cattle into the fort they did so during the three days parleying; and very likely the 3rd morning did get in others, as Capt. Gass represented viz; that the women afraid to go out and milk and hence must drive them in.

Immediately on Col. Boone's returning from captivity, the fort was put in repair--new stockading where necessary--the fort enlarged towards the east and at the southeast and southwest corners new bastions were built-- the 2nd story built up to the height of a mans head and no roof put on, not having time.

The third day preparing for dinner, tables fixed by driving in ground forks and placing slabs on--meats cooked--seats in some measure; prepared; intended only for leading men, tho took part in the treaty.

That day few or no Indians were seen- kept mostly out of sight. They held a council the night before- was observed from the fort, had the war dance- this was in the bottom near the hill, and south-east of the Fort. Col. Boone said this convinced him that the Indians designed an attack and the next morning, when no Indians were observed, that was additional evidence of it.

Col. Boone gave positive orders for the men in the fort to be at their posts, guns in hand and cocked and when treachery should show itself, to fire among the crowd; as the Indians were the most numerous they would be most likely to be the sufferers.

The dinner eaten, furniture taken to the fort. Then the peace pipe passed around (the arrangement was ratified about the Indians to leave the country and the whites in 6 weeks to leave Boonesboro) Then Black-fish spoke with him such a knowledge; he had a fine voice, presented much of the natural and eloquent orator. After speaking a few minutes, then descended and commenced to shake hands and arms-- some two or three Indians shaking one white man's arm and laid hold along the arm; just at this moment a signal gun was fired by some Indians in the back-ground for none of either party were allowed to bring arms to the treaty. The scuffle ensued--all disengaging themselves. The Indians seem to have designed to pull and drag the men into the ditches or guts where they would be secure from the fort. One, Bradley, an old man came very near being hauled in one of the guts by a whirl which staggered him--but he got off. Col. Boone received a blow between the shoulders with the pipe end of the tomahawk, which made considerable of a bruise. He thought the aim was to stun him and take him a prisoner, else the blow would have been with the tomyhawk edge. Squire Boone when some 15 paces from

the council table was shot, the ball grazed one shoulder, knocked off some of the knobs of the back bone and lodged in the other shoulder, he fell, partly on the fort side of a small hickory tree; but instantly jumped up and ran for the gate, the others had got in and the gate was shut and he got in through the cabin door, between the gate and the south-west corner. Col. Boone had ordered the men who went to the treaty, as they could not take their guns, to place them loaded where they could conveniently seize them as they should enter the fort, well persuaded as he was as to the ultimate result of the affair. But it was deemed best to carry out the treaty matter, hoping it might end well and moreover time would be gained, a consideration of the greatest importance as the Holston men were momentarily expected and every pains were taken to ward off treachery. The men at the treaty were 8 or 9 most likely nine: Col. Daniel Boone, Col. Callaway, Maj. Smith, Squire Boone, Bradley and others not recollected.

William Stafford was in the southwest block house and seeing a noted Indian, well ornamented with silver ornaments of half moons and brooches sitting on a log some little distance from the council and looking on, Stafford had his gun pointed at him, thinking what a fine mark he would make some 60 yards off, and at the instant the signal gun fired, the yell and attempted seizure started and Stafford fired and killed this chief (this body lay till after dark before they ventured to take it away) his is thought to have been the next gun fired after the signal gun. The yelling was hideous and the firing from the fort was warmly commenced.

When the treachery first showed itself, Ambrose Coffee lay

stretched out full length on the upper outside log of the southeast bastion viewing the treaty and before he could jump down, not less than fourteen bullet holes were made in his clothes, besides what missed him and he tumbled down inside unhurt and was much laughed at for his folly in exposing himself so carelessly.

When the affair commenced, the Indians did not venture to run up but fired from their concealments. Those at the treaty, immediately after their treachery betook themselves to shelter. There were some trees, empty logs and hiding places around them, ought to have been, particularly to the southeast and along the ridge above the fort. The yelling and rapid firing of the Indians for a little while at the commencement alarmed some of the women who cried and screamed for a short time, expecting the fort to be stormed, the men also yelled, the cattle alarmed ran about in confusion for a while.

When Squire Boone ran into the fort he seized his gun and fired at some Indians, dodging about and loading, found his shoulder hurt him in trying to push down the bullet and had to get someone to push it down for him and got a second shot. He went to his house and told Mrs. Boone to examine it (for she always was his doctor when he was wounded and he never had anyother) and she thought that he was only grazed and he went back and remained till the Indians got a little quiet. His shoulder still hurting him he found the ball lodged there and got Col. Boone to cut out the ball, which he did, having to cut a gash an inch or more in length to get at the bullet. Squire Boone in consequence of his wound, had to keep his house but had a light broad ax placed beside his door declaring he would use it as long as he could, in case the Indians should scale the fort.

During the first alarm one Matthias Prock, a Dutchman probably living with Col. Callaway's family run under the bed at Col. Callaway's and Mrs. Callaway took the broom stick and punched him out and told him to go and fight. He ran out into Squire Boone's gunsmith house (shop) adjoining and crept under the bellows. Mrs. C. drove him out of this and he ran and jumped into the new well, somewhere near the old one, which he had probably been digging and Prock said, "sure, I was not made to fight I ish a potter."

The women were busy running bullets, making patches etc.

About 35 men able to bear arms, ammunition scarce and had to use it sparingly for shots when Indians would be seen, men so few that they could not get much rest etc;

Nothing particularly recollected occurring the first night--some firing. The next day pretty warm firing--and after that firing not with much regularity, chiefly by firing by platoons and then quiet--some blackguarding etc;

A young man was killed looking through a port hole, partly stopped with a stone, in one of the south west bastions and a ball split and a part struck and killed him. He had been wounded in the thigh the preceeding spring when at work in the field, he had no family, a stranger. Pemberton Rollins was wounded, and had one bone of his arm broken. The Negro London was killed one night, in a hole dug in the surface of the earth in Henderson's kitchen, dug so he could get a chance to dislodge the party making the subteranean passage, by having a chance to shoot between the bottom or sill of the house and the earth's surface. He made some shots (perhaps the night the Indians made their great effort to fire the fort) and

Indians seeing probably the flash of his gun fired and killed him.

Pompey had been hiding in a ditch south of the fort and some of the men fired at the spot, and his being missed after and no more firing from the spot they became satisfied that he was slain. They would holler out, "Where is Pompey?" Sometimes the Indians would reply, "Hes' asleep" or others, "gone a hunting" The Indians finally admitted that Pompey had been killed and the whole Indian loss was forty. This was a severer shock than they had ever met with in Kentucky and the seige was longer regularly maintained than any other.

Prior to the seige, Squire Boone made a wooden cannon of tough black gum, and iron-banded it. It was tried and cracked. He made another, tried it twice and answered a very good purpose. About the second or third day of the attack this was brought and fired and sent a saive ball over two hundred yards out of the big gate, no particular mark. This now showed a crack and was abandoned. The Indians seemed to suspect its quality and hollered out, "Fire your wooden gun again."

The flag at the head of a tall staff, some 40 or 50 feet high became from the first a mark for the Indians and after several days they finally cutt it off with their bullets, the small (illegible) just below the flag and made a great rejoicing when the flag fell. The men soon had the pole down and the flag replaced and again floating--and now, in turn, raised the hurrah. The Indians remained quiet at this and did not seem to try to shoot it down again. ~~~~~~~~~ The enemy commenced undermining the fort from the river at low water mark and made it some four or five feet square

and penetrated some 20 or 25 feet. Heard them cutting roots and making a noise. Could not see from the fort, from the abruptness of the river bank; a battery was erected on Henderson's kitchen, some six feet high and raised to the roof, in order to observe what the enemy was doing and also to dislodge them; but this did not answer the purpose, nor did the other plan, the ditch or hole dug in the Henderson kitchen. It was soon discovered by the oily (?) water in the river, that the dirt was thrown into it, it became a matter of much conjecture as to their design, not knowing how extensive it might be, as there were so many whites among the enemy. It was thought that they might dig a wide enough passage to march a large body of into the fort; to counteract this, a ditch was dug inside the fort under several of the cabins on the river side of the fort, some 20 feet long, some eight feet deep and four feet wide. The rains of night caused this outside ditch to cave in and it was abandoned by the enemy. The Indians too, it was thought, discovered from the eminence over the river the dirt thrown up out of the ditch in the fort. One man of strong frame threw stone over the cabin and down the hill ~~on~~ those below would curse and swear and ask them to fight like men and not to try to kill them with stones like children. Old Mrs. South (a simple hearted old woman) begged the men, "For God's sake not to throw stones, it would make the Inidans mad." This became ^a by word among the men and subject of jeer and ridicule.

During the seige one of Squire Boone's cows had a ball lodged in her udder. The Indians could fire at long range from the ridge or hill south of the fort and more easily from the overlooking precipice on the opposite bank of the river. The fort was poorly located in this particular. Judge Boone thinks the main attack

in the night was the last attack of the seige-but will not insist on it. The Indians that night showed a more determined intention to take the fort- would run up with torches in their hands- these and the firing on both sides and the united yelling was quite animated and it was so light in the fort that any article could be plainly seen to be picked up in any part of the fort, some said even a pin. But they were repulsed and it was believed they suffered more severely that night than during any other part of the seige. The next morning by an hour by sun, not an Indian was to be seen, some few distant guns heard. The men very soon ventured out and got cabbage in the gardens and adjoining the cabins outside for the cows, corn was scarce--not much raised and the corn during the seige was fed sparingly to the cattle. Several of the men who thought they had good shots, examined the spots and found signs of blood. Not a dead Indian was found--indeed only one was seen during the seige, that one Stafford had killed. The Indians had, as usual, carried off their dead and most likely thrown them into the river.

During the seige the Indians would shoot arrows, some with burning fagots attached, designed to set fire to the cabin roofs. A few old muskets, barrells unbreached, provided with swabs to use to put out the fire and would force out a pint of water at a time upon the roof and several times were effective used in extinguishing the fire. Almost every night rain providentially fell which wet the cabin roofs and made them more difficult to set fire to and water was thus caught for the cattle and for use in the fort. Thus necessity did not urge the completion of the new well and the old one though the streams were low furnished water for drinking purposes and cooking.

The Indians killed several cattle and hogs. One young cow the third day after the seige came home with a buffalo tug around her horns, some three feet dangling, evidently had been taken off by the enemy and managed to get away and when she got back she capered about and evidenced much apparent pleasure at her return.

Eleven days- seige all together; 2½ parleying, the balance fighting. A large quantity of bulletts were picked up--they were stuck thick, particularly around the portholes for three feet around, in the bastions, so thick they would strike against each other and fall down upon the ground--could afterwards scrape up the battered bullets by hands full on the ground beneath the port holes.

During the seige (except for the first day of the attack, until they say the Indians could be repulsed and kept out of the fort) the men kept in fine spirits and enjoyed themselves finely.

After the Indians had gone, several rails were found by the subteranean passage, with fagots attached from which it was plainly discovered that the design of the enemy was in digging the passage to approach the fort in safety with these rails and faggots and setting them up lighted besides the cabins, thus attempt to fire the fort.

Col. Boone from the very first anticipated the treachery of the Indians and repeatedly told it almost the very time they would exhibit it. While the Indians were practicing the Strat-egems, the whites were devising every scheme to stave off the attack, hoping for the arrival of the expected relief from Hol-
ston.