

BOONE FAMILY FILE # 2

1. Draper Mss 19 c-1-56 ; "Notes taken of Judges Moses Boone, Son of Squire Boone in the fall of 1846.." 15 pages.

Draper Mss. 19 c-1-56

Notes taken of Judges 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 Exeter 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 <sup>(streams)</sup> 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 & 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 git 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<sup>t</sup> 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 esaming, 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 aminition

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 <sup>of</sup> fer whom felt a little suspicious that it was poisoned, but it was not. This was the first day.

\*Quite apporpriately 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 tomahawk 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. Callaways 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 plattons 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. ~~66666~~ 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 <sup>a</sup> 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 shootarrows, some with burning fagots attached, designed to set fire to the cabin roofs. A few old muskets, barrells unbreeched, 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;  $2\frac{1}{2}$  parleying, the balance fighting. A large quantity of bullets 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 Stratagem, the whites were devising every scheme to stave off the attack, hoping for the arrival of the expected relief from Holston.