starved and staggering under their burdens, were driven along the way and whenever one fell out from fatigue or was unable to keep the pace, the tomahawk was brought quickly to relieve them. The Indians crossed the Ohio somewhere near the mouth of the Licking and pursued their way to their homes in Ohio and on the lake. DePeyer wrote a month later that Byrd arrived that morning with 150 prisoners; the fate of the other 200 can be readily guessed. The War Road has long since disappeared. Here, like many of a past generation, I recall a touch of tradition. Judge James O’Hara of Covington, who died in 1900, a widely known lawyer of his day, told me that as a young man he surveyed much of the land in Pendleton and adjoining counties and that he had seen many marked trees along Byrd’s War Road, that its course was easily discernible and in company with his father, who like many lawyers of that day had undertaken the art of surveying, had traced the War Road through the county of Pendleton and I myself went to Harrison county to open Indian mounds of which we had heard. The mounds were situated along a ridge and steep, above the river. Our efforts resulted in finding several skeletons, with little or no evidence of the relics of mound builders. We speculated at this not recalling the tragedy of the long ago and unconscious of the fact that we were actually on the trail of the British army when I knew more about the events at Riddles and Martin’s and what had occurred along the trail by which the retreating army traveled. I wondered if we had not found some of the dead from the Byrd invasion. This patriotic organization of women who today, like yesterday, county, by marking in permanent form and publishing to the world that here is a historic spot, are bringing to all of us a heritage. While the first, they erect here a lasting monument in commemoration of an altar whereon was offered up a sacrifice to the founding of this great nation and with it an abiding faith that such a sacrifice will never be demanded again; a reminder to those who pass that here was the enactment of history in the infancy of their country, that will furnish an incentive to learn for themselves of the birth of the nation; and third, that the old war trails darkened by the blood their camps were closer together, the roads that lead to ruin and death, but highways which guide our people in the pursuits of peace and the development of a healthier and happier life. 

Paper read by W. J. Shonert.

We have assembled here today not to commemorate the deed but the spot where Colonel Byrd’s murderous band of ruthless Indians landed in 1780 to take up their march to rob the settlers of Kentucky. It was not a Revolutionary War expedition but was simply to raid those settlements which the Indians had reported to be being bereft of horses, cattle and other personal property.

The stories of this raid have been written and are well known to every one of us, but I have been assigned to give a short history of Colonel Byrd’s presence here in Pendleton. The facts which I will relate were handed down to us from mouth to mouth and ear to ear, and are among our cherished traditions.

When Colonel Byrd landed here he found a small settlement that had been burned down and a water-power corn mill on the South Licking River. Colonel Byrd secured some supplies here and took up his headquarters at Harrodsburg and they might be cut off on their return to Detroit. The mention of Clark’s name was pure poison to the Indians. When the army left Falmouth the settlers here became panic-stricken and returned to Washington, Mason county. Simon Bowen tells us that Byrd’s army erected some huts here after he landed. These were the crude houses erected by the settlers and abandoned. Colonel Byrd and his army only remained here over night and did not waste any time to erect huts. This is the spot where the first British soldiers of the soil of Kentucky and the first cannon was brought into the Dark and Bloody Ground. And now in this was the first time in all history that the proud British Army was disgraced when it committed murder at Riddles Mills and captured defenseless women and children as prisoners. Colonel Byrd and his army left Falmouth on his march to Riddles Mills going through the east side of the South Licking. Returning from Bourbon county he crossed the river to the west side at Byrd and rendezvous the South Licking to Falmouth, where he left his affairs and canoes. This change in his route was made to fool the settlers back as followed.

As a boy I was shown beech trees that were marked by Byrd’s army along the trail south of Falmouth, the last one disappeared only a few years ago. The settlers returned to Falmouth from Washington soon after Byrd’s departure.

As proof positive that there was a settlement here when Byrd landed we point your attention to a rock in Falmouth. Falmouth was chartered as a town in 1792 by an act of the first session of the Kentucky General Assembly, just 12 years after Colonel Byrd and his army landed here; a short while after Byrd left, General George Rogers Clark organized an expedition of pioneers at Harrodsburg and went to the Big Miami country in Ohio and destroyed Indian villages and crops; and killed many Indians in Byrd’s raid in Kentucky; on his trip to Ohio Clark and his army captured by Byrd’s army and captured over night in Falmouth and secured reenactment here for his army (this fact is borne out by affidavits in the Pendleton county court records by these reenactments); the first Baptist Church was built here in 1792 (official record).

We are exceedingly sorry that our beloved Mayor, Dr. J. E. Wilson, could not be with us to give us his opinion on this occasion, as he is the link between the present and the past. He represents one of our oldest families. His great-grandfather, the Islander, James Wilson, Jr., was born here in the old store which has long since disappeared, in 1812.

It is an interesting coincidence that the marker was erected where General Clark and his army camped here over night on their way to Ohio are located on the same land owned by Mayor Wilson’s great-grandfather, James Wilson, Jr.

We are honored here today through the tireless efforts of the Colonists of the Commonwealth of Kentucky to mark this historic spot, and that we wish to thank them for this recognition and the noble work they are performing throughout the state. The marker erected here is a fitting tribute to the memory and esteem for themselves and their motives.


"June 26th, 1870, I was taken from Licking Creek in Kentucky county by Capt. Henry Bird of the 9th regt. of Maj. Stockton’s command with about eight hundred Indians of different Nations—viz: Mingo, Delaware, Shawnee, Huron, Ottawawa, "Tamay & Chippeywa, we marched from our village the 27th, being in number 129 men, women & children. We marched down Licking about 50 miles to the Ohio & thence up to Big Miami river about 170 miles to the Standing Stone & thence up the river to Laraimard’s Store ("Lar- rimarrow’s") 14 miles on the head of the Miami & thence across by land 18 miles to the Landing of the river Glaise—& from thence down toward the mouth of said river about 80 miles to a small village of Miami Indians on the river Miami; from thence down river about 40 miles to an Indian village called the Big Copper—& from thence down said river about 18 miles to Lake Erie, where we went on board the Hope, and left 6 pounds. Capt. Graves command-er, & so across the said Lake to the mouth of Detroit river, & 18 miles up the same to the port & town of Detroit, which place we arrived at the 4th of August, 1780—where we were kept until the 24th, when 33 of us were sent home by Capt. Grassly, Capt. Burnett, commander, mounted 8 guns, & from thence to Fort Erie—& thence in battoes 18 miles down the river Niagara to Fort Schaffer, at the head of great falls, & from thence in waggons 9 miles, where we again went in battoes down s’d river to Fort Niagara at the mouth of s’d river, on the 28th; & on the 5th of Sept. we were again put on board Capt. Cowan, commander, & so across the Lake Ontario to Carlton Island, on the 8th & on the 10th we set off down the river St. Lawrence in battoes passing Svegawaga, where we landed, the long Sack & into Sandisfield Lake & so down Rapids into Grand River & through a Small Lake & so to Laseh-ten. From thence by land 9 miles to Montreal on the 14th Sept. 1780, on the 17th we were sent to Grant's Island & remained there until the 25th October, when we were again taken back into Montreal & billeted in St. Lawrence suburbs. My son being sick at Mon- treal was sent to live with Capt. Riche, & I was put in confinement in the Long Sack Sept. 1st, & was removed from thence to the Provost Oct. 7th & there remained in close confinement until the 17th day, when I was per-
mitten to go & live with my family with the privilege of walking the town and suburbs.”


Col. Bird & his Indian Allies appeared before the Station—demanded a Surrender, saying they had cannon. Riddle & those with him disbelieving it—would not listen to any such proposition. The fire opened upon the little fortress—“the pickets were cut down like cornstalks,” said Gov. M. Seeing the folly of attempting to maintain so unequal a contest, when convinced so effectually of the presence of the cannon—raised the white flag & entered into written terms of capitulation with Bird. The women & children were taken to the nearest station & there safely delivered. The men were to be prisoners, with the privilege of taking each his gun, & a pack of such articles as they pleased, with this unexamined—& the fort then delivered up to Bird & the Indians. These were the terms: The Indians entered the fort & commenced a terrible slaughter—Gov. M. thinks some were tomahawked in cold blood—the women & children, instead of being taken to the neighboring Station agreed upon, were marched off as prisoners. Riddle escaped to the slaughters that were committed with Bird, who expressed & seemed to feel regret that he had no control over the Indians. Harried down Licking, crossed the Ohio, & then feeling safe, camped up Mill Creek a short distance, hunted & rested themselves, & returned to their towns at leisure.

(Letter from Gov. Benjamin Harrison of Virginia to Gen. George Washington.)

His Excellency, General Washington,

Dr. Sir: In June, 1780, a party of British troops and Northern Indians made an incursion into Kentucky, and carried off between three & four hundred people to Detroit and its neighborhood where, I am informed, the men are at present detained, and many of the poor women separated from their husbands, and given to the Indians who use them as slaves. This piece of cruelty calls for redress, and I know of no person so proper to demand it as yourself, with whom the power of negotiating things of this sort rests. I think under the cartel settled by Gen. Greene with the commanding officer in Charlestown, these poor people have a just right to their enlargement. By it, all prisoners of war on both sides in the Southern States, taken before the 18th of June, 1781, were to be set at liberty, and those on parole were discharged from it. The agreement extended to this State, and in consequence of it, many persons that had been captured when the enemy were disarmed. If you think with me, I make no doubt you will take the necessary steps for their enlargement.

(Excerpt from copy of letter of Col. Benjamin Logan to the Governor of Virginia, Lincoln, Aug. 1872.

Your Excellency & Council will please to indulge me a few moments longer when I take the liberty to add the situation of 470 persons who surrendered themselves prisoners of war to a British officer then in command from Detroit with a great number of Indians. As well as I recollect, these unhappy people were captured in June, 1780; and from authentic intelligence that I have observed, they were actually divided in the most distressing manner that could be invented—many of the men were taken to Detroit, & their wives retained among the Indians as slaves. Some of the men are now in Montreal, & others in different parts towards the Lakes. As the British were the perpetrators of this cruel piece of mischief, I think it is the duty of the Congress to make some arrangements for the exchange & relief of prisoners taken in the Southern Department, & subsequent measures taken by the different commissaries for that purpose. It is their business immediately to deliver up this country or at some American post all the prisoners taken or retaliation be had on our parts. Unless they are guarded back they will never get through the Indian country. I have the honor to be, with the highest respect, (pect) (torn)

Your Excellency's most obt. most hum. (H ledge) (torn)

Benjamin Logan, C. Torn.


“In the spring of 1780, the Indians with Capt. Bird, a British officer, & his men, came into Kentucky, & took Riddle's & Martin's stations (in Bourbon & Harrison counties). We Kentuckians then sent a request to George Rogers Clark desiring him to command us against the Indians. He returned an answer that he would. Charles Catliff & myself went on to Riddle's & Martin's Stations, & found them then the number of many people lying about killed & scalped. We then took Bird's trail from there to the South Fork of Licking, where Falmouth now stands, where we found Capt. Bird & his men, block-house & made a stockade fort. Bird & the Indians had all left there. We returned to Harrodsburg.

“Upon Clark's promise to lead an expedition against the Indians, we joined in embodying & raising men, & Clark came & took the command of us & led us on to Chillicothe. We found the town & fort on fire, & staid near them that night. Next morning we pursued on to a place called Piqua Town, & there the Indians embodied & fought us all day, & we whipped them. On our return, we stopped & cut down all their corn at Chillicothe, & then returned back to Kentucky.”

COURT RECORDS PROVE IT.

In 1789 there was a controversy in Falmouth, Kentucky, between General Clark and his army camped on their way to Ohio. To settle this matter the Pendleton county court appointed a committee composed of William Arnold and James Theobald to locate the exact spot. The record shows that on Sept. 25, 1799, Samuel McMillin, John Morrison and Adam Simait, all residents of Falmouth, made affidavits that they joined General Clark's army here, which was his third encampment for the season, and proceeded with the army on the Ohio expedition. The affidavit stated that Clark camped on Burns' Branch just south of where the iron bridge stands the branch. This is corroborated by evidence that there was a settlement at Falmouth when Col. Byrd's army landed here.

July 27, 1873

Falmouth Outlook

Coleman Receives Honorary Degree

(From The Kentucky Engineer, Aug. 1947. Univ. of Ky. College of Engineering.)

For his contribution in the field of research by a person of books on Kentucky history, the honorary degree of Doctor of Literature was conferred on J. Winston Coleman Jr. by the University of Kentucky at its 18th annual commencement on June 6. Mr. Coleman received his B.A. degree from the University in 1929 and his M.E. degree in 1929. He also holds an Honorary degree from the University of Kentucky Memorial University, Harrogate, Tenn., conferred in 1943.

After graduation from the University, Mr. Coleman was engaged in engineering work in Kentucky, New York and Massachusetts. In 1924, he returned to Lexington and organized the firm of Coleman & Davis, Inc., general contractors, engineers and home builders. Mr. Coleman occupied his time from 1924 to 1938 when he left the engineering field and returned to his farm (Winburn), located about two miles north of Lexington on the Russell Cave Road, where he has since been engaged in the cultivation of white barley and hemp.

Among the better-known of Mr. Coleman's historical works are "Stage Coach Days in the Bluegrass" and "Slavery Times in Kentucky," which was published by the University of Kentucky in 1940. His "magnum opus"—"A Bibliography of Kentucky History"—is being published by the recently-established University of Kentucky Press which will handle the sale and distribution. This work, representing about eight to ten years of research, will contain, with annotations, all books and pamphlets relating to Kentucky history, a total of over 3,500 items.

In addition to his works on Kentucky history, Mr. Coleman is widely known as the owner of the largest private collection of Kentucky history and is a frequent contributor of historical articles to newspapers and magazines. He is a member of a number of learned societies throughout the United States, a past president of the Kentucky Society Sons of the Revolution, and while a student at the University he was a member of the Sigma Nu fraternity. (Editor's Note—Mr. Coleman is currently writing a series of articles for The Falmouth Outlook.)
"JACKSON HALL" 1879
or
"Old Market House"
Lexington, Ky.
Razed May-June, 1941

This end view, at Limestone & Water Sts.
This building ran bet.
Lime & Upper Sts - 4 on Water & Vine Sts.

"JACKSON HALL (MAY 1-1941)" Built 1879

Second Presbyterian Church,
e. Side N. Market, pet. Church
and 2nd Sts - lex. [Built 1847]
Destroyed by fire, 1917 on May 22.

Hipp and DREAMLAND
(View about 1912)
On N. side W. Main St.
Site of present (1944) Ada
Meade picture show.
Lexington Was Thriving City
In 1816, New Yorker Declared

Various accounts of Lexington a century and more ago stress the industrial importance of this city at that time, but none give an account of the general air of activity as the following, quoted in part from an account given by Mr. Samuel B. Brown of Auburn, N. Y.

"Lexington in the summer of 1797 contained about 800 or 900 inhabitants, all the houses being framed and hewn logs, with the chimneys outside; the surrounding country was then new; a village lot could have been purchased for $20 and a good farm in its vicinity for $3 an acre. The best farmers lived in log cabins and wore hunting shirts and legins.

"In May last (1816) business again called me to Lexington. But how changed the scene! Everything had assumed a new aspect. The beautiful vale of Town Fork, which in 1797 I saw variegated with cornfields, meadows, and wild flowers, had been altered by the incessant exertions of the West. The log cabins had disappeared and in their places stood costly brick mansions, well painted and enclosed by fine yards, bequeathing the taste and wealth of their possessors. The hunting shirts and leggings had been discarded and the dress and manners of the inhabitants had entirely changed.

"The scenery around Lexington almost equals that of the elysium of the ancients... The surface resembles the gentle swell of the ocean. The roads are very fine and wide. The grazing parks have a peculiar neatness; the charming groves, the small, scattered, and beautiful meadows... combine to render a summer's view of Lexington indescribable in its rich, novel, grand, and picturesque.

"Main street presents to the traveler as much wealth and more beauty than can be found in most of the Atlantic cities. The people are well fed, well clothed, and well housed.

"The taverns and boarding houses are neat and well furnished. Wilson's hotel is excellent. The climate is that of America for its fine months. Streets are thronged with individuals of every rank and condition, other than those of a low description.

Lexington, Ky., June 22

Versailles Officially Became A Town 155 Years Ago Today

By Virginia M. Fraser

VERSAILLES, Ky., June 22 (Special) — Today will be the 155th anniversary of the founding of Versailles.

It was on June 23, 1847, that an act of the Kentucky General Assembly, incorporating the town of Versailles, was approved by Gov. Jesse B. St. Clair. Versailles was laid out by a number of Woodford county citizens on May 13, 1847, but it was incorporated one month before the first session of the Legislature of Kentucky permitted the above act of incorporation.

Woodford county had been in existence for approximately three years when a group of citizens, including John Watkins, Richard Young, Cave Johnson, General Marquis Calmes, Richard Fox, John Cook and P. Briscoe, decided that a full-fledged town should be established as the seat of the county government. They were determined that the place where all legal business for Woodford county was carried on, and where a number of houses, stores and taverns had been built, should no longer be simply known as Woodford county.

Hezekiah Briscoe, not of legal age, owned the land on which the courthouse and county jail were erected. During the months after Woodford county was established in 1839, he also owned much of the real estate in the vicinity of the courthouse. One hundred acres of this land was acquired by the county for the purpose of laying out a town. A surveyor was employed and the 100 acres were laid off in building lots with streets and alleys designated and named. John Briscoe, guardian of Hezekiah Briscoe, bargained with Watkins, Young, Calmes and the other men for the appropriation of 100 acres for the express purpose of establishing a town. He permitted the laying off of the town in May, 1842, and was a party to the petition praying the Legislature of Kentucky to incorporate it in June of the same year.

However, it was some months later before John Briscoe, acting for his ward, certified his consent to the act of the Legislature establishing the town of Versailles. On March 5, 1842, a certificate of approval was produced in Woodford county court and ordered to be recorded.

About the time that the town of Versailles was laid out, Calmes, whose father was a native of France, suggested that the town be named after Versailles, France. His proposal was accepted. Whether the surveyor who laid off the town of Versailles in May, 1842, prepared a map or plot of the town is not known. It is probable that he did not, and for that reason the trustees of the town, in 1794, had to have a "plan and draft" of the same prepared. This plat was produced in Woodford county court in March, 1842, and was ordered to be recorded. The plat was produced in court by Richard Young and Richard Fox, trustees. The whole plat embraced 80 acres, or 20 acres less than originally bargained for. Two acres within the town limits and facing Washington street, now Main, and nearly in the middle of the square, cross, lies now on Lexington street, were designated as the public grounds.

Versailles Notes

The American Home Department of Woodford county Woman's Club will close its current program with a luncheon Wednesday in the Primrose room of the Lafayette hotel, Lexington.

The Woodford American Legion Auxiliary will meet at 7:30 o'clock Monday night at Mrs. Chester Wilson at her home here, 222 High street. Officers will be elected for the coming year.

Gen. Rollin L. Tilton, inspector general of the Army Ground Forces, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Waddill Platt, Versailles. Gen. Tilton is stationed at Fort Monroe, Va., and will make an inspection of Fort Knox while in Kentucky.

Graham McCauley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd McCauley, Versailles, left today for a camping trip of five weeks at Camp Kaviac near Clifton on the Kentucky River. Mrs. McCauley expects to leave Monday for Washington, D. C., for a visit of 10 days or two weeks.
J. Winston Coleman, Jr., seated in his library at Winburn Farm, looks over the book which, many years ago, sparked his interest in Kentucky history. It is an original Collins History.
HISTORY WRITER FOR KENTUCKY

Winston Coleman's work of recording the state's story is a labor of love

By RENA NILES
PHOTOS BY THOMAS V. MILLER, JR.

In 1930, J. Winston Coleman of Lexington, Ky., did two things of importance. He married and he discovered Collins' "History of Kentucky."

The importance of the first event is taken for granted. The importance of the second, however, can only be guessed at. It served as the beginning of Coleman's interest as a collector of Kentuckiana and as a writer of the history of his native state.

Coleman thought he had wanted to be an engineer. Now, 16 years after he became interested in history, he has taken his place as one of Kentucky's leading historians. He is a big, jovial man who buttonholes his friends on the streets for long discussions of Kentucky history. He wears the serene countenance of the man who has found exactly what he wants to do.

Budding historians should note, however, that Coleman's labors in the field of history are labors of love. It takes a good farm, wisely managed, to support his excursions into the collection of old books and the writing of new ones.

Until 1930, Winston Coleman had been no different from thousands of other businessmen. He spent his boyhood on his father's farm on the Newton Pike, went to Morton High School in a horse and buggy, and attended University of Kentucky. He was graduated from there in 1920 with a B.S. in mechanical engineering.

"DIRT-FARMER" and historian, J. Winston Coleman glances through a volume from his library which contains nearly 2,500 items on Kentucky. His home is near Lexington.
acquired two cameras—one for action shots, one for stills—and went to work, making thousands of pictures, which he developed and printed in his own basement.

ANOTHER Coleman hobby is taking shots of vanishing Kentucky scenes and places, like this mountain cabin.

The Louisville Courier-Journal (magazine section)
December 1-1 1946

This pistol and sword, owned by Coleman, were used by General John Hunt Morgan in the Civil War.

For the next few years he held various jobs with various industrial concerns out of the state—none of them especially interesting. They all culminated in his decision to go home. He became a contractor, building houses in Lexington.

Then, in 1930, he found in his father's library a copy of Collins’ "History" published in 1847. How the book happened to be there no one knows, for Mr. Coleman, Sr., was not especially interested in books on history. But this volume became the cornerstone of Coleman's collection, which now numbers between 2,200 and 2,500 items. The collection consists of books and pamphlets on Kentucky history and lives of Kentuckians.

Through Collins, Coleman discovered Kentucky's past. This discovery had much to do with his decision to give up city life and business pursuits and retire to his farm, a 242-acre tract on Russell Cave Pike which has been in the family since 1810.

Coleman calls himself a dirt-farmer. His definition of a dirt-farmer is "one who does not raise Thoroughbred horses." He concentrates on tobacco, corn, hay, wheat, oats, cattle, hogs and sheep.

Farming is his livelihood—not his life. His living is done within the paneled walls of the library, amid his collection of books to which he is constantly adding, and in the company of his friends.

Although the sale of his books has not added much to his income, it has served to spread his fame.

In addition to numerous pamphlets, published locally and at the author's expense, Coleman has done two small volumes—"Courthouses of Lexington" and "Lexington During the Civil War"; a full-sized book on "Stage-Coach Days in the Bluegrass," which has sold comparatively well, and "Slavery Times in Kentucky," published in 1940 by the University of North Carolina Press. This last is his most important work.

He is now laboring over what he calls his "magnum opus"—"A Bibliography of Kentucky History," which will be published by the University of Kentucky Press. When completed, it will contain 3,212 titles.

In 1940, Coleman decided the printed word was not enough. He wanted to make a pictorial record of Kentucky—its spots of natural beauty, its historical landmarks. Photography came to be his hobby. Sparing himself no pains, he

"UNCLE OTTO"
As seen by his friend Paul A. Flachke
The Courier-Journal, Louisville, January 30, 1927
ONE of Charles D. Frey's most treasured—and newest—possessions is the full length portrait his long time friend, William P. Welsh, has just completed of Mrs. Frey. The handsome canvas actually is two portraits in one, Mr. Frey proudly points out, with his wife posed before a mirror in the living room and the mirrored reflection caught in oils.

There's a great deal of sunlight captured in the folds of Mrs. Frey's floor length gown of dark blue velvet and the Freys are more than pleased with the likeness of her in the canvas. It will be hung in their hallway—the only spot in the Frey apartment large enough for the six and one-half foot portrait.

Mr. Welsh, who lived in Chicago many years before going to Lexington, Ky., is remaining here to do a portrait of John R. Fugard, and after finishing that will paint one of Mr. Frey.

A versatile artist, Mr. Welsh made a number of prize winning posters in years past for Mr. Frey, and one of a number of distinguished paintings he made for the historical records of the army air forces during World War II now is hanging in the White House. That painting, of a street scene in Tokyo, was made while Mr. Welsh was serving as lieutenant colonel with the army air forces.

Among notables he has painted are Lt. Gen. Barney M. Giles, retired, former deputy commander of the army air forces, whose portrait will hang in the new air force academy at Colorado Springs, Colo.; Dr. Herman L. Donovan, president of the University of Kentucky, and J. Winston Coleman Jr., Kentucky historian.

Among other of Mr. Welsh's recent portraits is one of Paula and Linda Knickerbocker, daughters of the Kenneth Knickerbockers of Charlottesville, Va., formerly of Barrington. Mr. Welsh has been elected a fellow of the Royal Society of Arts in London, England.

For 21 days J. Winston Coleman, Jr., posed so Kentucky artist William P. Welsh could do this painting. It hangs in the parlor of the Coleman home, Wiburn Farm, Lexington.
One of the most active Kentucky writers of the present era is J. Winton Coleman, Jr., who lives on the Russell Cave road near Lexington, Ky. From his attractive home he looks out over the state and down the corridor of time, making notes of what he sees, and puts his findings between the covers. He sees and hears a lot, does this Fayette county philosopher, and is constantly turning out books of especial merit. Mr. Coleman's latest book came from the press only last week and is captioned, "Old Kentucky Watering Places." Everything he writes is steeped in Kentucky.

This book is a reprint of the feature article in the January Pison Club Quarterly. It is an excellent performance. Mr. Coleman spared no expense or research in gathering data, and I recall I had several letters from him last summer in connection with the effort. He literally tramped over the whole state for data. A fine sense of discrimination was exercised in selection of material, matched only by the easy style of writing characteristic of everything Mr. Coleman puts on paper.

Lexington was somewhat of a "hick town" when this picture was taken about 1876. The photographer was looking east on Main street toward Limestone street. At right, the four-story skyscraper, still standing, was the St. Nicholas hotel, built by C. D. Wilgus. Beyond, at Limestone street, is the Phoenix hotel, which burned May 14, 1878, and beyond it is the old Main Street Christian church, on the site of the Union Station. The St. Nicholas hotel later was called the Florentine hotel, has since been known as the Leonard and the Lexington hotels and now is the Henry Clay hotel. Parnell was entertained there in February, 1888, before the Phoenix hotel had been rebuilt.

St. Nicholas Hotel Building Is In Use Today

Lexington Leader, June 30, 1938.

St. Nicholas Hotel Building Is In Use Today

Paducah Sun-Democrat
Jan 29, 1942

Member

Wings added later

Lexington Leader, June 30, 1938.

The Courier-Journal
Jan 1, 1942

On Richmond piers, city of Shriners Gene

The Waterways Journal
Sept 26, 1948

Mansfield, the Stoll home in Lexington that was built for Henry Clay's son, is one of the best examples of Greek Revival in the State.

ELUXE was the word for the sternwheel packet Queen City built at Cincinnati in 1897. Her beautiful cabin was of mahogany and every stateroom door had a mirror for its upper panel.

The Queen City and her sister ship, the Virginia, were advertised in Pittsburgh's Social Register and many fashionable people trod those decks.

For many years, the Queen City made the annual Mardi Gras voyage to New Orleans . . . and it was on such a trip in 1914, with a full load of passengers and freight, that she sank at the head of the Louisville Falls. Fortunately, no one was hurt.

The boat was raised . . . and ran in the Louisville-Cincinnati trade until 1929. She was dismantled in 1933.
Kentucky's State Houses.

Occupied in 1793 as the first State House in Frankfort, the Holmes house had been built by James Wilkinson. As Love Tavern it sheltered Aaron Burr.

The first permanent State House, completed in 1794, was built of rough limestone blocks, at total cost of about $3,500. Fire destroyed it in 1813.

The second Capitol, larger, fancier than the first, cost $40,000. But in 1824 it burned.

The third Capitol was fireproof. Faced with Kentucky River marble, it cost $85,000 in 1829. It's a museum now.

The Courier-Journal, Jan. 1, 1942

K.M.I.'s Role In Kentucky Military History

Closely connected with the history of the state and nation through its many prominent graduates is the Kentucky Military Institute at Lyndon, Ky. Except for some incidental suspensions, it has been in operation since 1845, and it lays claim, seemingly with justification, to being the "oldest private military school in America."

Founded by a West Pointer, Gen. T. F. Allen, the school is the possessor of long and proud traditions. It furnished five generals in the War Between the States—three in the Federal army and two in the Confederate. Most of the students entered one or the other of these armies as the school closed about the time of the outbreak of the war.

The school first was located near Farndale, Ky. It was moved to its present location in 1898 by Col. C. W. Fowler, a graduate of the class of 1878, who during his twenty-three years of leadership became known as the "grand old man of K.M.I." The present president, Col. C. B. Richmond, who acquired the school in 1926, has been a stickler for the military school tradition, and has kept the institution abreast of modern developments.

The youngest general of the War Between the States K.M.I. sent into the service was D. B. Walcott, of Columbus, Ohio. The best known of the K.M.I. generals was Robert F. Hoke of North Carolina.

Among the distinguished public figures graduated from K.M.I. were Senator John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, and John Carlisle, secretary of the treasury under Grover Cleveland.
REGIMENTAL ORDERS.

Lexington, March 10, 1810.

The Brigadier General commanding the third Brigade of Kentucky Militia, by his orders bearing date the 23d February last, having appointed Wednesday the 3d day of October next for the 42d regiment to assemble by regiment; also Friday the 25th and Saturday the 26th days of May next for the same to muster by battalion; in obedience to those orders, and in pursuance of the duties enjoined on him by law, the Commandant thereof does hereby make the same known to all concerned, and who are hereby respectively required to govern themselves accordingly.

The Colonel directs and appoints the said Regimental Muster to be held at Lexington, "where every field, staff, and regimental commissioned and non-commissioned officer, every private and musician" of the same shall attend; the line to be formed at half past ten o'clock, A. M., precisely, at the junction of the Hickman and Curd's roads.

The first battalion, commanded by Major John Wyatt, will muster on the 25th, and the second, commanded by Major Joseph Robb, on the 26th day of May, 1810; the Troop of Cavalry attached to the forty-second regiment, commanded by Captain William T. Barry, will muster with the first battalion for the present year; the commissioned and non-commissioned staff officers are required to attend those battalion musters, equipped in the manner prescribed by law.

The Colonel also orders and directs, that the annual regimental court for the assessment of fines in the forty-second regiment, for the year 1810, shall be held at the house of John Keiser, in Lexington, on the last Monday of November next, to meet at the hour of nine o'clock, A. M., precisely; which court shall consist of all the field officers, captains, and subalterns of said regiment.

The whole of the commissioned officers, non-commissioned officers, staff and music belonging to the forty-second regiment, are hereby ordered and required to assemble at Lexington, equipped and armed as follows—each officer of the light infantry, infantry of the line, or rifle companies to appear on parade with a musket or rifle; the officers of the troop to be mounted, armed with sword and pistols; all commissioned and staff officers to wear swords, for the purpose of being drilled and exercised by the Commandant, or under his direction; which exercise and drilling shall continue for two days in succession, commencing at ten o'clock in the morning of Friday the 4th day of May next, and at the same hour on the succeeding day; place of parade, the public square.

The commandants of companies will, prior to the drill muster, appoint a sufficient number of non-commisstoned officers, within their respective commands, (where not already completed) and furnish the sergeant-major with a list of their names.

The Majors will, without delay, issue their orders to their respective captains, requiring them to cause these orders to be promptly obeyed.

The Adjutant is directed to issue his orders to the staff officers of the forty-second regiment, notifying and requiring their attendance and obedience to these orders.

The funds of the regiment will authorise the usual expenditure of four dollars for music, at each battalion and company muster, the commandants of which are authorised to employ one drummer and fifer to attend their respective musters.

Confident of a zealous co-operation on the part of the officers of the regiment which he has the honour to command, in promoting discipline, aided by an efficient law to compel the attendance of "such as prefer ease to duty, and private emolument to public good," united with that military ardour which, so much to its honour, pervades the regiment, the Colonel expects that the officers and soldiers of the forty-second regiment will be found capable of fulfilling the important trust enjoined upon them by their country.

GEORGE TROTTER, Jun.

Visitor In Summer of 1791

Writes Interesting, Instructive Description of Old Fort Harrod

Dr. Maxwell Simpson, of New Jersey, a retired Army officer, visited the Pioneer Memorial State Park several years ago, and after seeing Fort Harrod was thrilled to recall that it was a stronghold described in an old diary in his family, written by one of his pioneer ancestors, Benjamin Van Cleve. When he returned home he copied from the old record the description of the Fort, sending one manuscript for the Fort Archives and another one to The Harrodsburg Herald. Dr. Simpson has made several visits here, taking a keen interest in the development of the Pioneer Park. He writes:
The Memoirs of Benjamin Van Cleve is a bound volume which he tells us was given him by his mother during the Battle of Monmouth, on the 28th of June, 1778.

She was a woman of culture; he a boy of five years of age. He made steady and continuous entries in this book until the close of his life and it now lies on the desk before me. From it the following excerpts are made:

With his people he crossed the Alleghenies and went down the Ohio, settling at Losantiville (Cincinnati), January 3, 1790, then fifteen cabins and as many families, with Fort Washington under construction. He was of the first boat-load of settlers that landed on the Miami in the building of Dayton, Ohio, and thereafter took a prominent part in every action of that settlement.

He was the Clerk of the Court of Montgomery County and in 1802 in the convention assembled at Chillicothe to form a state government, he acted as the Clerk of the Court and all the writings of that convention are by his hand. By the action of this convention a State Government was ratified and became the fundamental law of Ohio and Ohio became one of the States of the Federal Union.

"A tract of several thousand acres of land on the east bank of the Licking River, beginning about six miles south of its junction with the Ohio, belonged to Major Leach. In order to form a settlement thereon and to have a farm opened for himself, he offered 100 acres for clearing and fencing each ten acre field, with the use of the cleared land for three years."

"My father allowed me to engage as one of the settlers, I being then eighteen years old."

"Six beside myself engaged in this business, four of whom had families. We erected log cabins and made a considerable clearing for corn. Towards the last of April one of Mr. Fowler's sons, a lad of sixteen years of age, was felling a sapling which accidentally struck another dry stump which broke off, struck the young man on the head and broke his skull; in a few minutes he expired. This so disheartened them that they moved from the station immediately."

"There remained then but six of us who still persevered in our clearing of land until the first of June when I received the melancholy word that my father had been killed by the Indians near his old lot in Cincinnati. The thought of losing a tender parent mangled by the cruel knife! A victim of savage barbarity! whose blood was yet springing from all his veins, was sufficient to fill the heart of a child with sorrow never to be worn away. Turning to a widowed mother with a family of children and reflecting on the future of these little ones who knew not the meaning of the loss of their father, and whose tenderness was of too small a compass to contain the idea of ever having had one. None but persons of feeling and sensibility can sympathize with me in what I felt. I thought it my duty to act the part of a parent and brother by them and I did do all that I could."

"After the funeral was over I returned and planted my corn and attended to it, but was obliged to be part of my time at Cincinnati, as my mother had nobody to assist her. My father had started a log house which my brother-in-law and myself finished and received the pay for my mother. I sold the smith's tools to the Quarter Master at Fort Washington and settled off my father's books."

"On the eighth of August (1791) I set out for Kentucky in the Quarter Master's employ (Captain Benham, Q. M. G.) leaving my brother-in-law to see to my crops and when I arrived at Lexington found that my uncle had gone to Bardstown and had left no horses for us to ride. We were tired out from traveling on foot, I therefore continued with the Contractor's men till the Quarter-Master's horses came up."

"Major Thomas Irwin, Ziba Stebbins, James Watts, a Mr. Sloan and two others were in the contractor's employ, and McHenry, Charles Wilkins and myself decided to hurry here until he should return. We put up at the house of Widow Cutner on Western Street which runs on a rising ground upon which several good houses had been built, the proprietors of which were Colonel Patterson and a Mr. Kiser.

Robert Barr and Charles Wilkins were the principle merchants, Torr and McNair innkeepers. All on Main Street and I am uncertain whether there were any other taverns or stores, there might have been one or two of each. We received the horses, which were for Artillery Service, as they were purchased, branded them, took them to pasture in the neighborhood and occasionally changed them to other pastures.

"McHenry and myself then received orders from my uncle to go to Harrodsburg, some thirty miles south of Lexington, and bring up some horses that would be sent there.

"We were there a week and then drove the horses north. My uncle met us at Colonel Robert Saunders' on Cane Run near Georgetown and then took the artillery horses in the foremost drove to Cincinnati where we arrived on the 27th of August.

DESCRIPTION OF FORT

"While we were at Harrodsburg I took the opportunity of carefully examining the station which is of much note. The outline of the fort is a square with an extension at the S. W. corner of 66 by 56 feet. Each corner has a block house, with two blockhouses added to the extension. Gates of stout timber, ten feet wide, open on the west and on the north sides. These gates are protected so that teams and cattle may be safely brought in, the gates opening some ten feet within the walls and defended by port holes; the doors are secured by heavy bars.
The pickets are round logs of oak grown near by and all of more than a foot in diameter. They are set four feet in the ground, leaving ten feet clear and the earth is rammed tight. They are held together with stout wall pieces pinned through holes with inch treenails on the side. The corner buildings are block-houses, the upper stories extend two feet from the walls on each side, providing for gun-fires along the walls and are some 25 ft. or more square.

Seven story-and-a-half cabins are between the block-houses giving a space of ten feet between buildings and building are between the block-houses of the extension. A small single room cabin of one story is to the right of the east corner and is built as a school. It has a dirt floor, pointed hard and no chinking in the walls. The fireplace is larger than usual, extending entirely along the east wall with a chimney extending into sections of logs that are hauled in and fit over the chimney. The windows are heavy paper greased with bear's fat. I was much interested in this school and the children. We had an excellent school when we were living at Washington, Pa.

"Close to the spring, which is near the center of the fort, is the blacksmith shop. The hominy block is one of the best that I have seen anywhere. It stands not far from the row of buildings on the southwest side, and is of cypress. It is of good size and has been used so much and scraped so often that it is a perfect bowl. It is kept covered from the weather by a deer-skin and some pieces of puncheons."

I have left a description of the cabins to the last for I want to describe them carefully. Mother has said to me that memorandum of this kind should always be invaluable in the future and to make careful entries when we could; this is the one time that I could. At Boonesborough I had no time.

(On the margin of the book is written): "I am very glad that I made this memorandum for now in 1812, as I look back on my life I see that this was the only opportunity I ever had to record a description of such a structure. As long as I lived at Fort Washington that has not been described in my memoirs.)"

"The cabins are 20x20, with a space of ten feet between them. A pocket compass to set them square with the earth is used, but I did not have one to test theirs. They are built of round logs a foot in diameter, chinked and pointed with clay in which straw has been mixed as a binder. The doors and the window shutters are of oak puncheons, secured by stout bars on the inside, with a latch string of leather hanging out.

"The buildings are a story-and-a-half structure, the slope of the roof being entirely to the outside. In the attic of each cabin is a puncheon of water, always filled, and to be used in case of fire. They tell me that the Indians, on several occasions, succeeded in firing the roofs with burning arrows, and that these casks of water were all that saved them.

"The eave bearers are the end logs which project over to receive the butting poles, against which the lower tier of clapboards rest in forming the roof. The trussing is the roof timbers composing the gable ends and the ribs upon which the courses of clapboards lie. The weight poles are those small logs on the roof which weigh down the clapboards upon which they lie and against which the next course is laid. The knee are pieces of hickory laid above the butting poles to prevent the poles rolling off.

"A ladder of five rounds occupies the corner near the window and the walls are hung with articles of clothing that give some seclusion. Floor boards are hewn with an adze and are half the length of the floor they are intended to cover. These floors are usually earthed, which by careful handling become hard and firm. Puncheon floors are all right as long as it is cold enough to let them be covered with furs, but when warm weather comes and people go barefooted, splinters become a source of annoyance. These floors, however, have now been used so long, and scraped so frequently that they no longer yield splinters.

"The walls of this fort are none of them bare, some are chinked with white clay, in which straw has been used as a binder, but several of the houses have the ends of walls covered with mortar and rubbed down smooth. A mantle over the fireplace extended across the room and supported washbasins and dishes, while above it hung the rifle, horn and bullet pouch. The door and window are made by cutting the logs to proper width, frames set in and posts bored into the logs. Nails are scarce at even this day and at the time of the erection of these buildings were not obtainable. What few were used at the time of this building were made by the blacksmith by hammering iron L-shaped at one end and pointed at the other. Many necessities and commodities have in the past been brought from Fort Pitt to Maysville and from there overland. Now each household possesses one or more beds, looking glass and a few chairs.

"The people of the stockade are greatly interested in my record and help me by pointing out many things that I would not look for. It is a fortunate thing that I had this idle time.

"Simon Renton, the scout, was here today. I have seen him before but never had extended conversation with him. He is a fine hardy man, over six feet, spare and straight as an arrow. Energetic and active. I am much impressed with him. He was interested in my notes on the stockade and asked many questions about what I am doing. When I learned that I am a nephew of Captain Robert Bingham he told me that he had a warm friendship for my uncle. He told me of Captain Bingham's fight in which the captain was shot through both hips and how he was rescued."

"Modern Scenes in Fort Harrod"

"Looking Backward"

"By R. Lee Davis"

"Do You Remember?"

"When the Fayette county court house burned on May 14, 1897, destroying Joel T. Hart's famous statue, "Woman Triumphant," which stood in the rotunda, while 5,000 people crowded about the public square and watched the conflagration in helpless confusion?"

"When the street car "center" stood in the middle of west Main street, opposite Cheapside park, and Capt. John Sallee, dispatcher, paced up and down in front, announcing the arrival and departure of street cars in his stentorian voice?"

"When Riley Gramman, Paris "plunger," built the "swank" Navarre Club, on east Main street, opposite the Hernando building, at a cost of $50,000, and which became a great rendezvous for Bluegrass sportsmen?"
The longest Covered Bridge in the world, which is located at Butler, Ky., in Pendleton County, was built about 1870. This bridge has three spans, each 150 ft. long, with an approach of sixty ft. on each side. It is now under state control.

Nettie T. Darnette

This interesting sketch of the old wooden covered bridge at Butler, Ky., is by Miss Nettie Temple Darnette, 16, Paris, Ky. The young artist made a special trip to Butler to sketch the bridge for The Sunday Kentucky Post. This is one of the few structures of its kind remaining in Kentucky. It is built entirely of wood and spans Licking River on the eastern branch of U. S. Highway No. 27.

Lexington, Ky., June 30, 1876

Farmers and Traders Bank

Pay to the order of J. E. Wood one hundred dollars for balance of ten dollars for August 30th, 1875.

Jas. McFarland, Cashier

Dollars.

$232.70

Charles W. Cornwall, Attorneys, Mt. Pearl, Ky., 6th
These scenes of Lexington in an earlier day were made from pictures in the priceless collection of the late Ben Freckman, for many years custodian of the Fayette county courthouse. The collection has been presented to his grandson, Ben Freckman, to the Lexington Public Library.

Three of the four scenes show the progress of transportation in Lexington the fourth, the memorable flood which overflowed Main street in 1922, causing thousands of dollars' damage to business houses and resulting in construction of an improved storm sewer system.

The stage-coach, drawn by four white horses, was one of the last operating in Central Kentucky. This picture was made in 1880 in front of the stage-coach office on West Short street just west of Mill. Next to this office, Bill Reynolds conducted an "ice emporium" from which he supplied patrons with ice cut from the Great Lakes and Hudson River.

Thomas Irvine was the owner and conductor of numerous stage lines radiating from Lexington for many years until encroachment of railroads caused a suspension first of one line and then another. In this picture, Isham Merryman, Mr. Irvine's favorite driver, is on the box. The three small boys in front were William Beasley, Mr. Irvine's stepson, and for many years associated with the old Leonard hotel and the Lafayette hotel; Tommy Shannon and William F. Klair, then a newsboy, and in later years, Kentucky Democratic political leader. All three are dead.

As pointed out by J. Winston Coleman Jr., "Lexington historian and authority in his "Stage-coach Days in the Bluegrass," the year 1889 saw only two stage-coach routes centering at Lexington. These were under Mr. Irvine's ownership and extended to Richmond and Irvine and to Versailles and Lawrenceburg. When the Kentucky Central Railroad announced in the local papers that "effective Jan. 1, 1889, Train No. 4 will run to Richmond, Ky..." the death knell of stage-coaching was sounded in the Bluegrass region of Central Kentucky, and the last stage ran out of Lexington a short time after the Richmond train started.

Thus, closed the golden era of stage-coach travel in the Bluegrass," wrote Mr. Coleman... "And so, the old stage-coach, the "mercury" of its day, through heat, cold, rain, snow and mud served the people of Kentucky as an adequate means of conveyance, until it was superseded by the 'iron horse', and not being able to compete with this swifter and more commodious means of travel, is now only a fading memory.

The mule-drawn street car preceded the electrically propelled trolley which in turn gave way to the motor busses. This mule-drawn car, photographed in April, 1887, plied between the city's railway stations and old-timers recalled that when it ascended the South Broadway hill a spare or extra mule had to be used to help haul the load. The first trolley car was photographed in 1889.

As noted on the flood picture by Mr. Freckman in his own hand, "The biggest flood ever in Lexington occurred Aug. 2, 1932, when water stood three feet deep on Main street. In this scene in front of the Phoenix hotel, the old Lexington post office, now razed, can be recognized.

LEXINGTON LEADER, Sept-18-1947
In Freckman Collection

DEATH SUMMONS
JOHN W. COLEMAN

Member of Distinguished Family Was Director of Banks; Injured by Fall.

John Winston Coleman, 77, retired farmer, bank director and representative of one of the most prominent families of central Kentucky, died at St. Joseph's hospital at 4:30 o'clock Sunday morning as the result of injuries received in a fall Friday night at his home at 211 north Broadway.

Mr. Coleman fractured a hip in the fall.

Born in Fayette county, Mr. Coleman was the son of David E. and Judith Childs Coleman, and spent most of his life at the old Coleman homestead on the Newton pike. Mr. Coleman retired from active farming interests six years ago and the family moved to Lexington, a handsome home having been erected on north Broadway.

Mr. Coleman was a director of the Security Trust Company and the First National Bank and Trust Company. He was widely known as a man of keen judgment and sagacity. He served for years as an elder in the First Presbyterian church and was a member of the Sons of the Revolution.

Mr. Coleman was a former magistrate of Fayette county, elected during the Fusion movement from the Eighth district. He was prominently mentioned at one time as a candidate for Fayette county judge by the Republican party, was an extensive land owner and had orange grove properties in Florida. Mr. and Mrs. Coleman spent many of their winters in Florida.

Mr. Coleman is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mary Payne Coleman; two sons, John Winston Coleman Jr., and Walter Payne Coleman; and two grandsons, Walter Payne Coleman Jr. and John Howard Coleman, all of Lexington.

Funeral services will be held at the residence Tuesday morning at 10:30 o'clock, Rev. H. H. Fitzger, officiating.

Pall bearers will be Walter S. Payne, Evan Ingle, Matt Clay, William Preston, Preston Johnston and Warren Crider. Interment will be in the family lot in the Lexington cemetery and will be private. The family request no flowers be sent.

Died: July 28, 1929
Born: Mar. 28, 1852

my father

Born: Mar. 23, 1852

Aug. 2, 1932
Coleman's Comprehensive Bibliography Of Kentucky History Almost Completed

A book which J. Winston Coleman Jr. has worked on for the past 18 years will be published this fall by the University of Kentucky Press. The book—"A Bibliography of Kentucky History"—will contain more than 3,500 references covering just about everything in historical Kentucky which has appeared between covers. (Poetry, fiction — except historical — and manuscript or typed articles are excluded.) Among the 3,500 items will be all the known books and pamphlets, with annotations, about Kentucky and Kentuckians. The volume will cover close to 350 pages; will sell for possibly $8, though the figures have not been determined definitely.

Work Keeps Coming

Coleman, historian of note in his own right, has found the task of compilation an almost endless search. New items have been thrown his direction continuously for the past decade and will continue to beset him until the manuscript finally goes to the printer, so that many students doubtless will gain their first knowledge of numerous books and pamphlets from the bibliography.

For instance, Mrs. Thomas M. Galey of Owensboro has just completed an historical novel on Delia Abbe Webster, the petticoat abolitionist who operated in Lexington before the War Between the States. Although a bibliography can do little more than list such items, researchers interested in this period will find in the Galey story a colorful account of the work and romance of Delia Webster.

Jail vs. Romance

The woman came to Lexington from Vermont, taught a school which stood on the site of St. Joseph's hospital and eventually was sent to prison—the first white woman sentenced to the Kentucky penitentiary. Her sentence—for slave stealing—was for two years, but she served but six weeks, because Warren Newton Craig supposedly fell in love with her and let down the prison bars. Once free, Delia Webster bought a 650-acre farm on the Ohio river in Trimble county and used the farm as a station in the Underground railroad. Unsympathetic neighbors finally ran her out of the county.

One Calvin Fairbank, who helped Delia steal the three slaves for which she was convicted, drew a 15-year sentence. Nobody fell in love with him, so he had to serve full time.

Other brand new items in Coleman's bibliography include the following:


"History of Garrard County and

love with him, so he had to serve full time.

Other brand new items in Coleman's bibliography include the following:


"History of Garrard County and

J. Winston Coleman Jr., whose decade or work on a single volume is about over.


H. H.

There are more notables in the old Episcopal cemetery on East Third street than in any other cemetery, probably, west of the Alleghenies. To name a few, the graves include those of:


There are—or were—many interesting inscriptions on the old gravestones. One of the lengthiest follows:

In memory of Franklin Combs, eldest son of Gen. Leslie Combs, born Nov. 17, 1824, died Dec. 31, 1844. Having been waylaid and assassinated by a cowardly villain named George O. Bissans, in Point Coupee, La. His short life has been full of trying events. He accompanied the Texas Santa Fe expedition while yet a youth and encountered all the dangers and hardships of that disastrous campaign. His captivity, suffering and gallant bearing when a prisoner in Mexico form a part of history. He was released by the president, General Santa Anna, and treated with marked kindness and consideration. He met death with all the fortitude of true courage based on the highest principles of honor. The sod of grass on which his head reposèd when he died is now growing at the head of his grave. He lived beloved and died deeply lamented by all who knew him.

From a Print in the Author's Collection

Lynchings of William Barker at the Court-House, July 10, 1858.
Editor Of Blue Grass Blade
Created Furor In Lexington
Charles C. Moore, Self-Acclaimed Heathen, Edited Prohibition

Newspaper
Charles C. Moore Given Rousing Reception On Return From Penitentiary In Ohio Capital
HEATHEN WRITER OPPOSED LIQUOR
Stories On Religion And Free Love Led To His Arrest And Sentencing

BY DR. T. D. CLARK
History Department University of Kentucky

The Bluegrass region of Kentucky has produced a score of extraordinary characters. Out of this group none has surpassed Charles C. Moore of Quaker Acres Farm. This striking character was born Dec. 29, 1837, on the Huffman Mill pike. His family tree extended back into the antique ages of England and he claimed a connection with a host of courts, dukes and men of lesser estate. His American background was one of intellectualism. He was a grandson of Barton W. Stone and the only son of Charles Chilton and Maryanne Stone Moore.

As a child in the Bluegrass, Moore played with Judge Simrall, W. C. B. Breckinridge, Robert J. Breckinridge, John B. Castleman, and Joseph B. Simrall. In his book, "Behind the Bars," 31409, Moore said that John B. Castleman was the only playmate he ever had who was too lazy to play. He said in 1899, that Castleman was a captain in the Confederate Army, had been a peace-time brigadier-general, but should be called by his most honorable title, so he called him "captain." It was at these playmates that Moore aimed many of his sharpest editorial barbs when he became editor of his independent paper, the "Blue Grass Blade." Moore attended Transylvania University, where he came under the influence of President J. W. McCarvey and James Lane Allen. From Transylvania he went to the Christian college at Bethany, W. Va. After graduation he became an Itinerant Christian minister traveling through the Appalachian highlands preaching to all manner of people in all manner of places. Coming into contact with natural phenomena as he did, the young preacher began talking to the people about botany, zoology and geology. He wandered away from the ministry to pursue his scientific interests, soon discarded the Old Testament.

Lex. Leader June 30, 1938
[50th anniversary edition of Lexington Leader]
Irrelevant to religion, and preached only the New.

This led eventually to his leaving the ministry and taking employment in other professions. He served for a time as personal secretary to a "Major Brown" of New York who turned out to be a clean freak. Leaving this business, he traveled for the Levering Coffee Company for a time.

His first love, however, was for a literary calling and in the 60's he returned to Lexington, where he wrote for the Lexington Observer and Reporter, and later for the Lexington Press. His article, "The Edibility of Crows," was a fine satire on local politics. Publication of his article, "A Lay Sermon for Preachers," was his first effort on the Herald; and Jesse Woodruff, editor of the Press, was fired for giving it space. Henry T. Dunham, Sr., owner of the paper, however, gave Moore a job as reporter. This was the beginning of the journalistic career of the master of Quakeracres.

**Long Walk Daily**

Editor Moore said that, in 1884, he worked on the Lexington papers and then through the week and walked to his home, eight miles from town on the Blue Grass Pike, to spend the week-ends. On one of these jour- neys home he began thinking over the problems which faced him as a reporter. He was embittered, "priest and preachers" who managed to get "puffs" for themselves and their institutions instead of the community. The Press itself attempted to please the churches on one hand and the liquor traffic on the other. Timid and again he had suffered articles never to see them get into print. Moore was sure that if a coura- geous journal could be established it would be a good influence upon the community.

Following his line of thought he conceived the name, Blue Grass Blade, as ideal for a paper. This name would indicate the region for which the paper was intended, and likewise it could become a meta- phoric Damascus Blade with which Moore could cut the evils of his community. In due time the Blue Grass Blade was or- ganized and stock was sold at $10 per share. W. T. Coleman Jr. has one of these certificates.

There are very few copies of this daily in existence. The chances are there is no complete file. This paper was published at three dif- ferent times: July 7, 1884 to Sept. 15, 1884; Oct. 6, 1884 to Nov. 11, 1884; and Dec. 14, 1884 to about 1889. The Blade was then suspended and reorganized as the Blue Grass Blade. It was published by Moore and his wife, and was never carried by a druggist. It was sold at the Blue Grass offices.

**Creating Disturbance**

Appearance of the Blue Grass Blade was immediate and direct. A Mr. Cheppu had come to Lex- ington from New Orleans and had es- tablished the Meadowthorpe Dog Farm. Blue dog was imported into the Bluegrass, and soon Moore discovered that owners of the dogs were refusing $10,000 a year for their pets. He remarked, "What would a Blue Grass dog bring if one of the owners decided to sell?" Cheppu was later driven out of the Presbyterian church, and the editor had to have a dog show. They spent all day Sunday building pens on the association tracks ready for their show, and the heathen editor held them up to ridicule. In the affair Mr. Cheppu drew his bank account more than $30,000, and caused the cause of Mr. Bright, to reign.

The Blade advocated a woman mayor for Lexington, and condemned the editor's playmates, W. C. P. Breckinridge and James H. Mulligan for their inability to gov- ern the city as it should be gov- erned. The feud between Moore and Colonel Breckinridge was of long standing, and the blade gave much space to deriding the colonel.

On one occasion, it is said, the ed- itor of the Blade made an especially savage attack on Colonel Breckin- ridge, and a friend advised against distributing the paper for fear of a bitter libel suit. This article was clipped out of the paper before it was delivered. Immediately after the Blade appeared in a mutilated condition, curious individuals rushed to the office to find out what the deleted story was about.

When especially vitriolic issues of the Blade appeared on the street the price ran up to 30 and 50 cents a copy, and Moore, in his memoirs, says that he turned down offers of as much as a dollar a copy at the office. Everybody was afraid not to subscribe because they did not want to be exorci- lated in this paper. They were like- wise afraid that the editor would take some of them out for non- subscribing.

**Often Arrested**

The editor was arrested many times for his scandalizing stories. He was fined $100 in a Paris court for exposing to the public an em- barrassing church scandal. At Lex- ington he was arrested and tried for an article on the powers and functions of the Holy Ghost as a text of the Christian religion. The court dismissed this charge on the grounds of freedom of worship and religious ideas. Hardly had he been freed from the charges at Lexington before he and James F. Hughes were arraigned in Judge Thomas' federal court in Cincin- nati for printing and sending ob- scene matter through the mails.

Hughes got off with a light fine, but Moore refused counsel, pre- sented his defense in an unskilled manner and was sentenced to two years imprisonment in the federal penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio.

On the night of Feb. 8, 1899, he was locked within the bars of the federal penitentiary, but from his cell he published the Blue Grass Blade without missing a number. In five months President William McKinley, upon the petition of hundreds of Moore's friends, pardoned the Ken- tucky lawyer, and he returned to Lexington to enjoy an extremely warm welcome. His train was two hours behind time, but when it rolled into the Lexington station hundreds of people were shouting a loud welcome, and a band was playing "The Old Kentucky Home."

The Lexington Leader said in its headline, "MADE HERO OF HEATHEN." The news writer said, "He" last night wearing a low-crowned straw hat and a smile." In his hand he carried a box containing a tailor-made prison suit with a black stripe (mark of su- perior rank) down the leg of the trousers. Prominent citizens crow- ed around him to welcome him back to Lexington, to the courts and to Quakeracres.

Moore's Views

The arrest and imprisonment of Moore in the federal penitentiary at Columbus involved several issues that of freedom of re- ligious thought. Moore was a keen student of theology and he made an earnest examination of the teach- ings of the various denominations. From these intensive investigations he reached the conclusion that there were too many denominations and that there was too much division among the churches, and especially among the churches. His ex- perience as a minister had caused him to see the whole scheme of religion outlined in the Bible and by the rules of the various churches. Moore was under the impression that the Christian faith was not in Paris was not bitter, nor would it be given serious consideration today. There seems to have been a personal element in his ar- rest and trial in Bourbon county. Prof. J. J. Rucker of Georgetown seemed to have personal re- sponsibility for pushing charges against the Lexington editor.

In the case of Watts Parker handed down a brilliant decision that Moore was the "New York Times" paper by a heathen. Not only did the virulent Moore heap blase on him, but on him for the sake of local citizens were not at too safe in the hands of this "paddled hammer. The" Presbyterian dog show at the Ken- tucky Association excited the fea- tos of this petrel. A Mr. Cheppu had come to Lex- ington from New Orleans and had es- tablished the Meadowthorpe Dog Farm. Fine dogs were imported into the Bluegrass, and soon Moore discovered that owners of the dogs were refusing $10,000 a year for their pets. He remarked, "What would a Blue Grass dog bring if one of the owners decided to sell?" Cheppu and his dog crane invaded the Presbyterian church, and the editor had to have a dog show. They spent all day Sunday building pens on the association tracks getting ready for their show, and the heathen editor held them up to ridicule. In the affair Mr. Cheppu drew his bank account more than $30,000, and caused the cause of Mr. Bright, to reign.

The Blade advocated a woman mayor for Lexington, and condemned the editor's playmates, W. C. P. Breckinridge and James H. Mulligan for their inability to gov- ern the city as it should be gov- erned. The feud between Moore and Colonel Breckinridge was of long standing, and the blade gave much space to deriding the colonel.

On one occasion, it is said, the ed- itor of the Blade made an especially savage attack on Colonel Breckin- ridge, and a friend advised against distributing the paper for fear of a bitter libel suit. This article was clipped out of the paper before it was delivered. Immediately after the Blade appeared in a mutilated condition, curious individuals rushed to the office to find out what the deleted story was about.

When especially vitriolic issues of the Blade appeared on the street the price ran up to 30 and 50 cents a copy, and Moore, in his memoirs, says that he turned down offers of as much as a dollar a copy at the office. Everybody was afraid not to subscribe because they did not want to be exorci- lated in this paper. They were like- wise afraid that the editor would take some of them out for non- subscribing.

Often Arrested

The editor was arrested many times for his scandalizing stories. He was fined $100 in a Paris court for exposing to the public an em- barrassing church scandal. At Lex- ington he was arrested and tried for an article on the powers and functions of the Holy Ghost as a text of the Christian religion. The court dismissed this charge on the grounds of freedom of worship and religious views. Hardly had he been freed from the charges at Lexington before he and James F. Hughes were arraigned in Judge Thomas' federal court in Cincin- nati for printing and sending ob- scene matter through the mails.

Hughes got off with a light fine, but Moore refused counsel, pre- sented his defense in an unskilled manner and was sentenced to two years imprisonment in the federal penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio.

On the night of Feb. 8, 1899, he was locked within the bars of the federal penitentiary, but from his cell he published the Blue Grass Blade without missing a number. In five months President William McKinley, upon the petition of hundreds of Moore's friends, pardoned the Ken- tucky lawyer, and he returned to Lexington to enjoy an extremely warm welcome. His train was two hours behind time, but when it rolled into the Lexington station hundreds of people were shouting a loud welcome, and a band was playing "The Old Kentucky Home."

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decision involved a vast amount of legal research which traced the history of religious toleration through the courts from the time of Blackstone to 1899.

Opponents of Moore were not willing to discuss the proceedings against him when they met with failure to have him sentenced to the state penitentiary. The trial was held in Circuit Court. In a short time he was brought before the Federal District Court in Cincinnati, where he was prosecuted by William B. Strong, the federal attorney, before Judge Thompson. Moore was charged with sending obscene literature through the mails and it was claimed that he was advocating, free love. The chief government witness was Professor Rucker, who had served the prison in Kentucky. He was a bitter opponent to the editor and his raucous Blaise believed that he had been given license to publish. Happily, few communities have been aroused by a sense of unfairness as was Lexington.

Sentencing Moore to the federal penitentiary, Judge J. H. Smith, in an article to the Cleveland Gahtling Gun, gave the best summary of the whole proceeding. Judge Smith was absolutely fair and agreeable. He said that he did not agree with Moore, and that he thought his paper was published with a good name and a good name. He did not take a definite stand on the issue of religious toleration. Despite his disagreement, Judge Smith said that Moore had been unfairly treated by a group of citizens. He had given guarantees to the citizens of the United States by the constitution, and if the court had not rendered justice, and that the whole affair was a tragedy of freedom of religion and the press.

Moore did not carry on a definite fight with a single end in view. He carried on a great struggle to free the press for freedom of the press and suffrage and, in two issues of the paper, for free love, of the churches, free of community morals and the press. Many of his editorials were in poor taste, and some of them were little more than a literary. In this issue, he urged the Bluegrass to a sense of community and moral duties. He could have been called by others as a bluegrass, but he fought a good fight for religious and intellectual freedom which, after a measure, had broken a reign of bigotry which had been characteristic of the Bluegrass for a century. Many politicians have been more appreciative of constitutional rights of freedom since the editor of the Blue Grass Blade was impressed on a filial charge of sending obscene literature through the mails.

City's Water System Was begun In '85

Equipment Of Plant Has Been Improved Many Fold In Late Years

A city's water supply means more to the community's health and safety than any of the utilities that are available in the modern city.

Lexington has had a municipal water supply since 1899, when the Lexington Hydraulics Manufacturing Company started serving 22 customers through the city's original water mains. The company which later became the Lexington Water Company, was incorporated in 1884 by an act of the Kentucky legislature. Construction was started in May, 1884, and about a year later Lexington had its first water supply. The company, with a capacity of 122,000,000 gallons, was more than enough to adequately supply the population of that day.

Experiments were made with the use of water system, typhoid fever, dysentery and other water-borne diseases were eliminated. Fire fighting was done by bucket brigades. Science blasted the then popular belief that such diseases were necessary, and the population was increased by the need of a public water service. It took two years to create sufficient interest in the system to make an actuality. Lexington then had a population of 15,500.

Four years after the first water system was constructed, the system was incorporated. The first effort at filtration was made in 1899, when a mechanical filter was installed. Filtration was put in use. In the meantime, Lexington was still growing and another reservoir, No. 2, was constructed and additional boilers and pump equipment installed. From year to year the distribution system was increased and more consumers received the service.

The growth continued until at present a population of approximately 60,000 persons is served. There are more than 13,000 connections for water service, and the water pumped has increased from 200,000 gallons a day to 3,500,000 gallons a day.
The Oriole Was Among the Last Packets That Navigated the Kentucky River

In 1911 the Oriole was a Kentucky River packet. This vessel, 121 by 22.4 by 3.6 feet, measuring 75 gross and net tons and allowed a crew of 15, was originally built as the steamer Baxter in 1900 at Point Pleasant, W. Va., using material from the steamer Lexington.

The name change from Baxter to Oriole occurred in 1908. In 1908, 1906 and 1910 the home port was listed as Wheeling. James H. Miller, of Huntington, owned the Oriole in 1909 and operated her in the daily packet trade between Huntington and Gallipolis in command of Capt. W. D. Kimber.

The home port was changed to Louisville, in 1911, and it was during this period that the Oriole became a Kentucky River packet.

Ownership was transferred in 1912 to Capt. C. C. Green (not to be confused with Capt. Gordon C. Greene) who placed her in the daily Marietta-Sisterville trade.

The Oriole is last listed in the 1914 "List of Merchant Vessels" with home port shown as Wheeling. According to "Way's Directory of Western River Packets," the Oriole was furnished with a new hull and was rebuilt into a towboat at Parkersburg, W. Va., in September, 1914. She burned in the Allegheny River, at Ninth Street, Pittsburgh, along with the towboat Ford City on March 27, 1915.

A different view of the Oriole from that shown above was published in the Waterways Journal, St. Louis, Mo., July 25-1959.
A SPOT IN KENTUCKY

Forest Retreat, on the road between Maysville and Paris, is one of Kentucky's finest homes. It was built around 1817 by Thomas Metcalfe, 10th governor of Kentucky, and several years were spent in the construction of the beautiful, rambling dwelling. Many famous politicians were overnight guests at Forest Retreat, among them Andrew Jackson, William Henry Harrison and Henry Clay, who was not only a frequent visitor but the one who gave the place its name. It is now the home of Dr. and Mrs. Esile Ashbury.

—Sketch by Caroline Williams

Settlers Had Close Calls In Old Days

Story Of John Haggins’s Escape From Indians Demonstrates Dangers

An exciting incident in the life of one of Kentucky’s early fur traders and fur hunters occurred at Harrodsburg and Boonesborough, where Mr. Haggins, master of Elmendorf farm, was residing. The incident is recorded in “Pioneers Scrap Book,” published in 1831 and succeeding editions.

The thrilling account states:

“The late John Haggins, Esq., of Mercer county, came to Kentucky at an early period. On his arrival, the prevailing sentiments were for settlement at Harrodsburg and Boonesborough. Lexington had not been settled. Mr. Haggins, desiring to be in the country as early as possible, put his family aboard and went himself to Harrodsburg. He started at the beginning of the month, and the next day he camped at the place he had selected for his permanent residence, the site of the present town. On the way, he passed through the fertile land in the vicinity of the country, and he entered the county on the western side near Harrison, Bourbon, and Fayette counties. At that time, there were few roads in the country, but the few that were in existence were in poor condition, and the journey was slow and tedious. Mr. Haggins was accompanied by his family, including his wife and a child.

“Soon after Mr. Haggins began working on his new home, he noticed that the Indians were becoming more numerous and more hostile. He was alarmed that he would be unable to keep his family safe, and he decided to abandon his cabin and seek security in the fort at Harrodsburg. Previously, he had visited the fort and was impressed with its strength and security. He decided to move his family to the fort for protection.

“Mr. Haggins and his family set out on a journey to Harrodsburg, traveling on horseback. They were accompanied by a few other families, and they needed to travel over rough terrain and through dense forests. The journey was long and arduous, and it took several days to reach the fort.

“Once they arrived at the fort, they were assured of safety, and they were able to resume their lives. Mr. Haggins built a new cabin near the fort, and he and his family were able to live in safety.

“The Indians, who were surrounding the fort, were impressed with the strength of the fort and the number of settlers. They were surprised to find that the settlers were able to defend themselves and their homes. The Indians were impressed with the courage and determination of the settlers, and they were no longer a threat to the safety of the families at the fort.

“The incident demonstrated the importance of fortification and the need for settlers to establish forts for protection. It also showed the courage and determination of the settlers in establishing homes in the wilderness and facing the challenges that came with it.

“The story of Mr. Haggins’s escape from the Indians is a testament to the bravery and determination of the pioneers who settled Kentucky and the importance of fortification for the safety and security of the settlers.
EDGWOOD, NELSON COUNTY—At the head of Fifth Street in Bardstown stands this fine colonial brick mansion erected by Ben Hardin on a sizeable tract of land near the city. The house consists of two distinct parts, erected at different periods. The older, two-story part of the house, enclosing the high-ceilinged rooms and immense hall, was built between 1819 and 1822. Upstairs are four large bedrooms, one being 25 feet square. A feature of Edgewood is the sunlit doorway between the double parlors, an arrangement rare even in Kentucky. Fine mantels grace the parlors and the lovely stairway with cherry handrail mounts to the third floor. Still visible are the initials "B. H." cut in the marble step at the front porch, which was originally one-story. Ben Hardin was one of Kentucky's greatest criminal lawyers, statesmen and secretary of state. In 1830 his eldest daughter, Lucinda B. Hardin, married John L. Helm, later speaker of the House of Representatives, twice governor of Kentucky and president of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. His son, Gen. Ben Hardin Helm, C. S. A., was born at Edgewood on June 2, 1831. He married Emilie Todd, sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln. During the Confederate occupation of Bardstown by Bragg's army, the old house was the headquarters of Gen. Leonidas Polk. After the "mansion house" was sold in December, 1862, to settle the estate of Ben Hardin, it remained much the same during the ownership of Judge T. P. Lushicum, Ludwell McKay and heirs; Orville Arnold and C. P. Rapier, until its purchase in 1935 by Harry A. Tuer. Four years later the old residence passed to H. R. Kendall, who removed the one-story porch and added the tall columns. Since July, 1907, Edgewood has been owned and occupied by Bardstown banker John W. Nate and family. Beautifully furnished, the place gives an excellent picture of a cultured Kentucky home during the early decades of the 19th century.
## LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD
### TIME TABLE

#### No. 55

**TAKES EFFECT SUNDAY, MARCH 18TH, 1866, AT 1:00 A.M.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>TRAINS SOUTH</th>
<th>NAMETABLES</th>
<th>TRAINS NORTH</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No. 1, 2, 3, 5, 13, and 14 will run Daily. All other Trains will run Daily, except on Sundays.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS.</strong></td>
<td><strong>Conductors and Engineers will note carefully the changes in rules and special regulations.</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### L. & N. Time Table, of 1866, Showing Stations In Boyle County

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*Danville Advocate-Messenger.*

JULY-10 - 1940
THE PASSING OF A SHRINE

By J. Winston Coleman, Jr.

During the early days of January, 1947, citizens of the Bluegrass viewed with regret the razing of General Levi Todd's old home "Ellerslie," situated about a mile and a half east of Lexington on the Richmond Road. Built in 1787 by General Todd, one of the original settlers of Lexington and the grandfather of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, Ellerslie was the second oldest house in Kentucky and the oldest in Fayette County. This historic landmark (named for a small Scottish village which was once the home of the Todds), antedated only by Colonel William Whitley's home in Lincoln County, was torn down because of structural defects which made it unsafe for human habitation.

At the time of its erection, five years before Kentucky became a state, this fine old twenty-one room, two-story brick house was located on some of the best Bluegrass lands bordering on the banks of Hickman Creek, which was later dammed up to form Ellerslie Lake, the No. 1 Reservoir of the Lexington Water Company, which now owns the property. The location was ideal for an imposing country estate being on "the road to Boone's Station," a trail said to have been laid out by the pioneer hunter, Daniel Boone, which is now the Richmond Road or U. S. Highway No. 25, South.

General Levi Todd was the first Clerk of Fayette County when its boundaries ran from the Kentucky and Salt Rivers to the Ohio River and, since he had his office at his residence, it was frequently referred to as Fayette County's first Courthouse. Here, in the back yard, the General constructed a small stone building with special pigeon-hole recesses in the walls for the filing of county records. The roof, however, was not fireproof and on the night of January 31, 1803, the little office of the County Clerk burned and with it most of the quarter session and County Court records.

The fire was believed to have been started by land squatters in an attempt to destroy original ownership claims to the lands on which they had settled as there was considerable strife during that particular period over the legitimate ownership of land in Kentucky, and the Court of Appeals had ruled that squatters must show deeds to their land claims or the property would revert back to the original claimant.

After the fire, the Governor appointed a special commission to copy the documentary remnants which had escaped the ravages of the flames and General Todd, through the columns of the Kentucky Gazette appealed to his fellow-citizens "to bring in attested copies of every notice" and file them with him, for, as he stated, "he was making the best arrangements in his power, that the loss to the public may be as small as possible."

Like his brothers, Robert and John, Levi Todd played an important part in the military settlement of early Kentucky. He was in the ill-fated battle of the Blue Licks and was one
of the few officers to survive the massacre in which his brother, John, and one of Daniel Boone’s sons were killed by the Indians. Later, he succeeded Colonel Boone in command of the Kentucky militia with the rank of Major-General.

Aside from his military role, General Todd was deeply concerned with matters of local and state interest and for many years he was a member of the Board of Trustees of Transylvania University in Lexington, the pioneer institution of learning in the West.

At Ellerslie, situated just a short distance beyond “Ashland,” the home of Henry Clay and one of the finest show places of the Bluegrass, General Levi Todd and his wife, Jane Briggs, raised a large family of eleven children. As the Todd family grew, it became necessary to add more space to the original building at Ellerslie, so the old home as shown in the accompanying picture represents the building after it was enlarged and a section built to the original structure.

Here, on February 25, 1791, was born Robert Smith Todd, the seventh child and father of Mrs. Mary Todd Lincoln. According to William H. Townsend in his Lincoln and His Wife’s Home Town young Todd spent his early days at Ellerslie helping his father with his duties in the small County Clerk’s office and entering Transylvania University in Lexington at the early age of fourteen. Later in life and after the death of his father, Robert S. Todd lived in this historic building before his marriage and this fact has given rise to the legend that Abraham Lincoln often visited him, all of which is without any basis of fact.

In manhood, Robert S. Todd, the father of Mary Todd, became one of Lexington’s most substantial citizens, taking an interest in politics and matters of civic interest. He was sheriff of Fayette County, State Senator, Clerk of the Kentucky House of Representatives, President of the Lexington Branch Bank of Kentucky from its organization in 1836 to his death, which occurred in 1849 at his country estate “Buena Vista,” some 18 miles west of Lexington in Franklin County, Kentucky.

Robert Wickliffe, an outstanding citizen of Lexington and familiarly known as the “Old Duke,” was the next owner of Ellerslie, he having married Mrs. Mary O. Russell, the daughter of Colonel John Todd. General William Preston, son-in-law of Robert Wickliffe, was the last of the Todd family to own Ellerslie. The property passed by deed to Timothy Anglin in the late 1860’s.

In the summer of 1884, the Lexington Water Company acquired the property and the house continued to be occupied as a dwelling house until the middle 1930’s, after which it was considered uninhabitable on account of loosening brick and the weakening of the entire structure. Thereafter, worn by time and the elements and ravaged by vandals who broke into the ancient structure from time to time and carried away its imported door knobs, locks, fixtures, mantelpieces and even the stairway, hardly anything but the bare skeleton of the house remained to be razed. When the building was finally torn down, the bricks and other material that could be salvaged were sold to the East Hickman Baptist Church on the Tates Creek Pike in the southwestern part of Fayette County and used to construct an addition to the church.

And so, another historical edifice, a monument to the Colonial Bluegrass region of song and story and rich in its association with the Todd family, is no longer a familiar site to those who drive past Henry Clay’s “Ashland”, in the eastern part of the town that is known throughout the nation as the girlhood home of Mary Todd Lincoln.
Lexington has a house so old that, when it was offered for sale recently, no recorded title could be found over a period of more than a century. By court action, ownership by adverse possession now has been established, extending back nearly 40 years.

The house—a log-frame, No. 215 West High street—was glorified by The Leader historian back in 1915 as “the oldest house in Lexington.” Capt. Samuel D. McCullough in his “reminiscences,” had stated that he was born there in 1803—and that was farther back than the memory of man raetheth in the current century. The year of Capt. McCullough’s birth was vividly impressed upon his mind, as he was carried in his cradle out in the back yard when the huge hemp house of Hart, Dodge and Company across the street burned—a roaring furnace—and the wind-swept flames almost reached the McCullough house.

The house goes farther back in age than 1803—in fact, to 1784, two years after the disastrous Battle of Blue Lick, when for the first time the inhabitants of Lexington felt that they dared to leave the safety of the fort to build homes outside its walls. Col. Robert Patterson, founder of Lexington, started the ball rolling in this respect when he built his log house—now exhibited on Transylvania College campus—early in 1785 at High and Patterson streets.

In 1784, the Rev. Adam Rankin, pioneer preacher who came to “the West” that year, bought the lot—probably with the two-story log dwelling on it—from Robert Campbell. He sold it to James Fulton, who removed to Bourbon county after advertising the dwelling for sale and describing it just as it is today. Fulton and the Rev. Rankin “executed an indemnifying bond to the town trustees in the penal sum of 260 pounds” and conveyed the property to “the town fathers.” Lawton McCullough purchased the abode from the town trustees before 1798 and in 1820 gave the house together with the household goods, “all of which is now in the hands of Nathan Burrowes,” to Samuel D. McCullough, Nathan Burrowes, called “Uncle Nath” by Capt. McCullough, advertised for sale in 1811 his “celebrated racer and stud horse Dade Devil”—Burrowes himself became celebrated when he produced his world-famous Burrowes Mustard, which is remembered by many people today.

“Uncle Nath,” living in Lexington for many years, and died in 1866, his mustards were a great success. Capt. McCullough, who displayed valuable curios in the “shop” part of the factory, and also his old female academy opposite the store, was a famous astronomer and he entertained the children, who visited the shop, with his “star shooting” instruments and the children with squints through a microscope to see the magnified myriad of “animals” in a drop of water. Nearly everybody in Lexington came to see his night-blooming cereus there.

The pioneer house had a rear porch, from which the family viewed parades on Main street, across Town Branch. Capt. McCullough related in his memoirs, as a boy, he frequently fished in Town Branch, and once nearly lost his life in it, when riding home from a school on the north side of town.

STILL LIVABLE AFTER 164 YEARS

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Was Home Of Breckinridge

Next east to the McCullough house—the brick, now apartments—was the dwelling of Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge, built for him by his father-in-law, Dr. John R. Desha. Here Gen. John C. Breckinridge, upon his return to Lexington after the war, was given a community charivari. Just beyond, on the Upper street corner, is the former home of Dr. Desha himself, where Miss Desha, founder of the DAR, was born.

Diagonally across the street is the large brick house where Maj. Thomas Bodley and wife entertained at dinner Col. Aaron Burr, the
Lexington Landmarks

Text by Joe Jordan
Photo by Ralph Looney

THE GLORY THAT WAS GREEN HILLS

At the crest of one of the rolling knolls overlooking the North Elkhorn stand four fluted columns, based on broad steps which once led to the hospitable entrance of Green Hills, a fabulous "million-dollar mansion" which James Ben Ali Haggin, a native Kentuckian, built in the late 1800's. Gold from the Homestake mine at Lead, S. D., copper from the Anaconda mines at Butte, Mont., and not only gold and copper, but silver and lead as well from the Cerro de Pasco lands in Peru contributed to the building of the Haggin mansion. James Ben Ali Haggin had gone to California after the gold strike of 1849 and years later had returned, a multimillionaire, to the country which his grand- father, Capt. John Haggin, had helped to settle.

White Frederick Jackson, who began the series of "Lexington Landmarks," is on vacation. Joe Jordan has taken over the writing of the text to accompany photographs of the historic spots that Mr. Jackson had chosen as worthy of representation in the collection of pictures and stories.

James Ben Ali Haggin was born in 1822 at Harrodsburg. Like his pioneer grandfather, who had been a member of the first Court of Appeals of Kentucky, he was a lawyer. After his graduation from Centre College, he practiced at Shelbyville for a time before removing to Macher, whence he set out in 1850 for California, following the same westward urge that had brought Capt. John Haggin to the frontier outpost of Harrod's Town in 1775.

His maternal grandfather also had been a man who led a life of adventure. Three years younger than John Haggin, Ibrahim Ben Ali was born in 1789 at Constantinople, son of the wealthy Ali ben Mustapha, whose influence obtained a commission for the son in the elite corps of the Turkish Army, the Janizaries, formed originally as the bodyguard of the Sultan. After making one pilgrimage to Mecca in accordance with the wishes of his father, a devout Mohammedan, Ibrahim later became a Christian. In a Turko-Russian battle he was captured and taken to St. Petersburg, ultimately obtained his release and sailed to Liverpool, Liverpool coming to America, settling at Philadelphia, marrying an American girl and finally dying of yellow fever while practicing medicine at Baltimore. It was his daughter, Adeline Ben Ali, who married Tereah Temple Haggin, son of Capt. John Haggin, and bore eight children, of whom James Ben Ali Haggin was the second.

Such is the background of romantic adventure to which the four fluted columns stand as a monument today at Elmendorf. The late Joseph E. Widener, father of the present owner of the farm left the steps and columns as a sentimental gesture when he razed the Green Hills mansion and took for his home what had been the residence on the Paris pike of Mr. Haggin's overseer.

Lex. Leader, Oct. 11, 1947

Lexington Landmarks

Text by Frederick Jackson
Photo by Ralph Looney

RAFINESQUE TOMB AT TRANSYLVANIA

In a crypt at the west entrance of Transylvania's Morrison College are the tombs of two distinguished Frenchmen—Constantine Schwartz Rafinesque, scientist, and St. Sauveur Francois Bonfils, language professor, who served as members of the Transylvania faculty in the early part of the 19th century. This picture shows Rafinesque's tomb, flanking it is that of Bonfils. Bonfils' body was moved to the Transylvania campus from the old Episcopal cemetery on East Third street. Rafinesque, who died in poverty in a garret on Race street, Philadelphia, Sept. 18, 1840, was buried in a pauper's lot in the old Ronaldson burying ground in that city. In 1919, his grave was discovered and the body later was removed to Lexington. Rafinesque taught natural sciences at Transylvania from 1819 until 1826 when he returned to Philadelphia where he died most of the scientific writing which made him famous. While at Transylvania, he undertook the first professional geological survey of Kentucky and established a botanical garden on a 10-acre tract of land where the C. and O. crosses East Main street.

An unusual man in many respects, he had no patience with the formal pompousness of the dignified professors of his day and he had even less patience with the strange ways of the foreign genius.

Bonfils died in Lexington July 6, 1846, at the age of 51 and after many years of teaching the youth of his adopted country. He served as an officer in Napoleon's Army, immigrated to the United States and while teaching at Harvard University formed a warm friendship with Alva Woods who later was to become president of Transylvania. Bonfils' wife conducted a "Young Ladies' Institute for Boarding and Day Pupils" on Church street near Limestone (then Mulberry) street.

Three of Prof. Bonfils' sons were students at Transylvania. S. F. Bonfils Jr. came to Lexington from Alabama in 1840 to attend school. Eugene Napoleon Bonfils graduated from Transylvania in 1846 and Sereno D. Bonfils was a member of the junior class that same year. A grandson was the late Frederick G. Bonfils, Denver newspaper editor.
John Lutz, Early Map Maker, Termed “Man Of Many Parts”

Gifted Educator Served As Acting President Of Transylvania For Time During 1834-35

WAS FINE ATHLETE AND GREAT DANCER

German Immigrant Took Name Of “Mansfield” After Arrival Here

John Lutz, who made the map of Lexington in 1835, pictured elsewhere in this edition, was a “man of many parts,” according to data on file at Transylvania College. He was elected professor of mathematics and natural philosophy at Transylvania University on Aug. 31, 1835, at a salary of “not less than $600 per annum” (set by the board of trustees a year later) and was made acting president on Feb. 14, 1836.

That he was an engineer of no mean ability is demonstrated by his map, which not only carefully locates the principal buildings of interest, the Lexington and Ohio railroad route and terminal and all of the streets with their names of that day, but notes the elevation of every block—and in several instances each half-block.

The following from the Transylvania College and the College of the Bible bulletin of July, 1927, gives a brief but interesting sketch of the Transylvania citizen: “Mrs. Charles F. Norton, librarian, recently has received a letter from C. F. Mansfield, friend of John Lutz, who later changed his name to John L. Mansfield, asking for information about his father’s connection with Transylvania. In 1834 he became acting president, and in 1842 he renewed his teaching. (He had resigned on May 9, 1835.) It is not known for how long after 1842 he taught.”

“J. Watts DePeyster knew Mr. Lutz, then Mr. Mansfield, of New York, and was a student of his and later wrote of him: ‘He was a wonderful, certainly the most learned, man in mathematics and natural philosophy that I have ever encountered. What is more he could make a practical use of everything that he knew, and impart information in a way that was perfectly marvelous.’

While still in Lexington, Mr. Mansfield gave four lots in the Lexington cemetery to Henry Clay. Mr. Mansfield had heard that Mr. Clay had wanted to acquire the lots in the cemetery, so he made him a present of the lots on which the Clay family is now buried. John Lutz, Jr., said that his father, who was a即可, was buried for seven years. The following is the last paragraph of a personal letter of accounts written by Mr. Clay: “I have often been the favored recipient of presents tendered by some of my many good friends. One of these was a request to minister to my ease, comfort and pleasure during my life. But your friendly forecast looks farther to the future than that must terminate; and, by your generous gift, you have provided a beautiful spot for the repose of my mortal remains. I tender to you an expression of my profound acknowledgment for your kindness. I am truly and faithfully your friend, ‘H. CLAY.’

Among the many treasured exhibits in Transylvania Library are copies of the letter of John Lutz (Mansfield) tendering to Honorable Henry Clay the lots in the cemetery and the letter of acceptance from Mr. Clay, together with the envelope, on which is the seal of Mr. Clay. The copies were sent to the library by C. F. Mansfield, Springfield, Ill., a son of John Lutz (Mansfield).

John Lutz was one of the incorporators of the cemetery, and as a civil engineer laid it out. In this connection, John Watts DePeyster added the following; ‘I forgot to mention that he taught us surveying also, and before I was 10 I could survey a piece of land as well as one-half of the civil engineers who make a living by it.’

Popular In Lexington Society

Gustave Koerner, in his book, “The German Element in the United States of America,” published in 1879, said: “John B. Lutz (Mansfield), born in the early part of this century, probably in the duchy of Brunswick or Hanover—received a classical education and attended the University of Göttingen. Involved in student disturbances, he left Germany and fled to the United States. At the beginning of the thirties we find him as professor of mathematics at Transylvania University, Lexington, Kentucky. He was, as John said of Mansfield’s Friessen, who fell in France: ‘A Siegfried in form, with high talents and charm.’ Over six feet tall, he was slender but nevertheless sturdily built. A profusion of brown locks covered his head. His features were regular, his eyes large and dark blue. No stream was too broad for him to swim across. He was an excellent athlete, a fencer and an expert marksmen, also a tireless dancer. At the same time he had the reputation of being a very good teacher, a personally very popular and particularly in the feminine circles of aristocratic Lexington.


On Jan. 17, 1852, here in the Circuit Court of Fayette County, his name was changed to John Lutz Mansfield, and his wife’s and minor children’s names were changed from Lutz to Mansfield. His son, C. F. Mansfield, said I “have it from some source in the family he chose the name Mansfield (Mansfield in German) as it was his mother’s maiden name.”

Various references to Lutz are made in the Memoirs of Gustave Koerner (1809-1896), published in 1896, by the Torch Press of Cedar Rapids, Ia., as follows: “Thus far, I have made the acquaintance of but one German, Lutz, a professor of mathematics at the University, who is very highly respected by the Americans. He is a perfect American, or at least wants to be such, though his German character pops out very often. He was in former times a member of the Bursehenschaft at Göttingen, is a first-rate fencer, and I have practiced with him several times. Thus far he pleases me very much. I made his acquaintance in a singular manner. I visited by accident merely the celebrated orator and statesman, Henry Clay, and he called my attention to him. When Mr. Lutz came in, who was an Apollo-like man, a fine performer on the piano and a splendid dancer, he was idealized by the girls. . . . Some of the young ladies, who were not, like Mrs. Boggs, and her daughter and daughter-in-law, Pennsylvania, wanted to learn this dance also. Mr. Lutz and myself had to become their teacher, and some of our young fellow-boarders and students grew to be very envious of us on this account.”

“I made my parting visits, and early in March bade adieu to Allen and Lutz, who went with me to the depot. Both had had much attached to me. Lutz, some 15 years after I left him, married a rich Hebraist and she made it a condition that he should adopt her name. Under that name he moved in 1850 into Indiana, and he resided on a beautiful country seat near that city. Being in affluent circumstances, his home was the resort of the best society at Madison and the country round.”

“He was some 60 years of age when the war broke out, which prevented him from entering active service. But when Morgan with a Confederate corps was about entering Indiana, Gentlemen, he appointed him commander of the whole militia of the state with the rank of major general.”

“After the war he held some military position in the state, moving to Indianapolis. In 1870 he bought land in Illinois, on the Merchants and Danville railroad, laid out the town of Mansfield, built himself a residence and died Sept. 20, 1876. He was, as I knew him, the handsomest man I ever saw, combining the strength of Hercules with the beauty of Antinous.”

Lex. Lends a June 30, 1938
The silver articles shown in the picture on this page are all by Asa Blanchard of Lexington, Ky. These pieces are owned by Mrs. J. Henry Heuser, Louisville, Mrs. Heuser, who has collected Blanchard silver for many years, was one of the first to recognize the quality of his work and its local importance. These articles and others of her collection are displayed at the J. B. Speed Memorial Museum.

Though it is recorded that there was one silversmith in Louisville in 1815 his name is not known. A silversmith was here in 1819 but he, too, must be anonymous. Perhaps they remained only a short while or perhaps they settled down and were listed in later directories.

Early Directories Checked.

The first directory, that of 1832, mentions "Joseph H. Thompson, silversmith, 5th bet. Main & Market" and "Peter White, silversmith, 5th bet. Main and Market." "Thomas Brigam, silversplater, 3rd bet. Main and Market" is also listed for the same year. None of the three is listed in the second directory (1836) which records the name of "James Love, silversmith, 5th near Market." "Steele & Carr, coach silversplaters," "Ellis de Young & Co., platers of jewelry," "Lemon and Kendrick, jewelers, ss. Main bet. 3d and 4th," "Henry Fletcher, jewelers, ss. Main bet. 4th and 5th," "R. E. Smith, jewelers, ss. Main near 4th," and "John Kitts, watchmaker at Lemon and Kendrick's" are also in the second directory.

In the 1838-39 directory the names of "Wm. and Archibald Cooper" appear for their shop at "No. 72 W. Main," Louisville having attained the importance of needing house numbers. Their helper, "Butler Bryant at W. & A. Cooper's" is also listed as a silversmith. "Robert Steele, Main bet. Brook and Floyd," is listed as "silversplater" as is "John Etheridge." Ten watchmakers were active in 1838-39, and one clockmaker. Of the jewelers, Lemon & Kendrick, Ellis de Young and Henry Fletcher remained with the addition of "David C. Fulton, No. 14 E. Main;" "Mason T. Irwin, cor. 7th and Green;" "Wm. Marshall, No. 15 W. Main;" "Richard E. Smith, No. 3 E. Main;" and "Beverly Noel, jeweller at D. C. Fullon's."

A glance at a list of St. Louis silversmiths from 1821 to 1855 reveals that none of the craftsmen who worked here for a short time went on to St. Louis. Perhaps they bought land and settled on it, or perhaps they became Jacks-of-all trades in backwoods tinsmithing and mending watches, clocks and guns.

Study of Styles Helpful.

Silver made by "Lemon & Kendrick," "W. & A. Cooper" and "John Kitts" is esteemed. Usually the collector has merely sought to add to family silver at first but has branched out into collecting because old silver has been inexpensive for the last few years. Interested friends often contribute a single piece which does not interest them but which delights the collector.

A study of the shapes of silver flatware and hollow-ware made in the late Eighteenth and early Nineteenth Centuries is a valuable asset in silver collecting. A study of makers' marks, too, is helpful.

"Tell me all about Blanchard," writes an Eastern collector. There is not much to tell. Asa Blanchard lived in Lexington in the last part of the Eighteenth Century and first part of the Nineteenth Century. He was a substantial merchant who subscribed for at least two of the books published by Bradford. He and his wife Rebecca, were painted by Matthew Jouett in the early 1800's. The exact dates when he worked are not known. Perhaps later research will reveal them.

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(C.J. Photo.

The mint julep cups, sugar tongs and butter knife shown here were made by Asa Blanchard, Lexington, Kentucky's first silversmith, and are a part of the collection owned by Mrs. J. Henry Heuser, Louisville.

Kentucky's Early Silversmiths Now Gain Recognition

By MARY JAMES LEACH.


It takes the real pioneer spirit to hunt for silver by makers who are unknown to other collectors and dealers. It takes courage to polish great-grandmother's wedding silver with the unknown mark and more courage to set out to find the history of the maker. But the reward of the pioneer collector is that he becomes an authority.

Books on early American silver give enthusiastic accounts of Paul Revere and his versatility in being simultaneously an engraver, a painter, a cartouche, and a brass founder, as well as an excellent silversmith. These books praise Cesar Chiasson of Philadelphia and give examples of Dutch strap work which ornamented beakers made in New York in the Seventeenth Century. Silversmiths in Boston, New York and Philadelphia have been exhaustively investigated and many of those in towns on the Atlantic seaboard are listed. But only one Kentucky silversmith is listed and he is not included in many books.

Blanchard Silver Sought.

"Asa Blanchard, of Lexington, c. 1800, mark A. BLANCHARD in long oval," is listed by conscientious writers under the heading of "Other Places." A few other Kentucky makers are listed under "Place Unknown." Yet Blanchard's work compares favorably with that of other American silversmiths of his time, and many other capable craftsmen lived and worked in Kentucky more than 100 years ago. One of the authorities on Blanchard's work is an Englishman. Kentucky has only a handful of collectors who seek Blanchard silver. There may be as many as twenty collectors of the work of early Kentucky silversmiths.

Last year a "Trade in Your Old Silver" shop was opened in a Kentucky town which had not one before. A collector who had found Blanchard's work scarce since his name appeared in books on silver was amazed to find Blanchard spoons in a tray marked "75 cents." She purchased one Blanchard spoon and one other, so that the dealer would not know, then rushed to impart the great news to a few friends interested in antiques. For a few weeks they increased their collections and, between them, secured all the Blanchard-marked articles as they trickled in.

Collector in Louisville.

But the great secret could not be kept. Another friend told of the purchases, decided that she, too, would collect Blanchard. She went right in and asked for "rare Blanchard spoons." The dealer bought a book on silversmiths and, though he continues to sell spoons at the price mentioned, none of them are Blanchards.
Old Bell, Once Fire Alarm, Will Call Pious To Worship

From fire station tower to church belfry was the trip on which the old bell, housed atop the old Central fire station on West Short street for 49 years, was taken last week. The fire station (left) is being remodeled by its present owners into a business house. The tower, shown in the picture, which served as the bell room, already has been removed. At center, workmen of the Thurman Wrecking Company are loading the 1,500-pound bell onto a truck for transportation to the Good Shepherd church (right) at Bell court and Main street, where it will be installed to call church-goers to worship. An electrically controlled tapping arrangement rang the bell while it was in use at the fire station. In the belfry at Good Shepherd, it will swing from a rocker-arm.

The Sage of Monticello’s Sister Sleeps
In Kentucky’s Soil

BY MARTHA GRASHAM PURCELL.

As the boats on the bosom of La Belle Riviere pass between the historic town of Smithland and the unpretentious hamlet of Birdsville, few are aware that they are within a mile or two of the grave of a younger sister of the writer of our Magna Charta.

The late American Decimal Coinage System, our Statute for Religious Freedom, our Declaration of Independence, the University of Virginia, and the founding of the Democratic Party are stones in the imperishable monument to Thos. Jefferson, yet none, nor all, of these brought a ray of light to the lonely, lovable woman who sleeps in an unmarked grave at Rocky Point, about one mile from the Ohio River, in Livingston County, Kentucky.

Wherever the cause of liberty is espoused the names of Jefferson and of Randolph will ever be household words, and from these two distinguished families came the heroine of one of the most tragic lives in the annals of our country.

Jane, a daughter of Isham Randolph, of Dunengness in Goochland, a woman of vigorous intellect, was married to Col. Peter Jeffers, and had the iurbiter and inherent abilities. On April 2nd, 1748, in Albemarle County, Virginia, this union was blest by a baby boy who was christened Thomas Jefferson.

Nearly ten years later, October 10th, 1752, a little sister, named Lucy Jefferson, was born, at Shadwell, in Albemarle County. Within a few years, Lucy was a beautiful, cultured, attractive girl.

Near Charlottesville, Virginia, lived another family whose name and fame are intricately interwoven with the history of our country. A scion of this honored family, Charles L. Lewis, a promising young physician, was married to Lucy Jefferson, just as she was budding into young womanhood.

Blest with wealth, culture, and love, how roseate seemed life to Lucy Jefferson Lewis in her beautiful Virginia home. In the course of time three sons and three daughters, Lilburn, Isham, Charles, Martha, Lucy and Nancy, were born to them.

Years passed, Lilburn grew to manhood, married and was the father of several children. Meanwhile glowing reports came to Virginia of the Transylvania country which possessed every advantage that heart could wish or imagination conceive. Filled with enthusiasm for the then far West, the Lewis family, in 1809, ten years after Livingston County was formed, moved to Kentucky, purchased a tract of land about three miles from Smithland, and on a lonely, rocky hill overlooking the beautiful Ohio, in the midst of the “forest primeval,” raised their rooftops, and with their Virginia slaves began a home in the wilderness.

Some say Dr. Lewis came with his wife, children and servants; others, that he did not put in his appearance for eight or nine months after the family arrived. Be that as it may, all agree he was unassuming, modest and retiring; and that he soon tired of his primitive abode and left, they suppose, for his former Virginia home. All alone with her children and servants in the western wilds, is it any marvel that Lucy Jefferson Lewis sighed for the happy home of her youth?

At a lonely rocky promontory, where she could gaze far up the river, she would sit day after day straining her eyes to see if there might be a “nuanced horn” coming with news from her dearly-beloved Virginia, and, if once spied, a servant was at once sent out in a small boat to bring her the long-wished-for papers. But this rare Virginia flower did not long survive transplantation, and in 1811 she was buried near her new home, with only a rough stone from the hillside to mark her last resting-place. Scarcely had the case grown green above her grave when another was enacted by two of her sons the most revolting tragedy in the history of Livingston County. Soon after the death of her mother, the wife of Lilburn Lewis passed into the great beyond and was laid beside her. For long the gallant Virginian was married to a Kentucky beauty, Letitia Rutter, the belle of Livingston County, and a member of one of the oldest and most prominent families. To this union a little girl, James E., was born. Prior to this, Lilburn Lewis had borne the reputation of a temperate, devoted husband and father, and a kind, tho’ strict, master.

Now all was changed; whether it was the fault of the cold, “Crueal Latitia,” as he called her in his will, or whether it was a streak of insanity inherited from his father’s family, we leave the reader to judge. His father, Dr. Charles L. Lewis, was subject to hypochondria, and his uncle, the noted western explorer, Meriwether Lewis, in company with the famous Lewis and Clark expedition, and whose name is perpetuated in a branch of the Columbia River and also in Lewis County, this State, where he was at the height of his fame, when Congress in recognition of his services in the great western exploration had given him a tract of land and he had been made Governor of Missouri, without any known cause, ended his life with a bullet, near Nashville, Tenn., October 11th, 1809. At any rate, Lilburn Lewis had recently shown such violent temper that both his wife and servants were ever in mortal fear.

One day a negro lad, George, about seventeen years of age, accidentally broke a pitcher. So angered was the master by this trivial affair that the servant fled in terror, but was captured, brought back, pinioned to a floor with cords, while Lilburn Lewis, with a sword in his hand, cut off the boy’s little toes. The other terrified servants were unwilling witnesses to this inhuman treatment, and the screams of the victim continued with them for many months. But none dared interfere.

The master and his brother Isham continued literally to chop the poor slave to pieces, threw each piece into a roaring fire and letered the other slaves as they did so.

This atrocious crime was committed on the night of December 15th, 1811. Only a few hours afterward occurred the memorable earthquake, and as the terrible rumbling reached their ears, Isham, fearing the wrath of God for their act, fell to the ground and hid his face exclaimed, "What in name of God is that?" But Lilburn, wishing to appear brave and unmoved, replied, "It is nothing, but the rejoicing of the coming of George." When Lilburn went to his wife's room, he found her fainting from the double shock of the earthquake and from bearing the heart-rending cries of poor George. To keep his wife from reporting his crime, Lilburn Lewis from that day was her constant shadow. So fearful was he lest she should tell his unpredecedent crime, it is said that many times she awoke and found him standing over her ready to slay her; but each time she screamed, "But she is so beautiful, I cannot.

No one could converse with her without his presence, she was deprived of the liberty of visiting even her father's family, but by some device she managed to write a short note telling them to come and take her away, and as she was one day walking from one building to another and some of her family were quite near, she fell, and as they helped her to her feet she dipped the eagle eye of her husband and slipped them the note. Soon after they came and took her and her little son, James R., away. Just how much she knew of the tragedy was never told.

The servants, fearing a like fate to that of George, dared not tell, but finally George was missed, talk began and grew, and one day, as Mr. John Hibble was en route to Smithland, he observed a dog growling a peculiar-looking bone. On closer view, it proved to be a human skull. He reported the authorities. A warrant was sworn out in April, 1812, against Lilburn and his brother Isham as an accomplice. The indictment reads as follows:

"Lilburn Lewis, gentleman, and Isham Lewis, yeoman, not having the fear of God before their eyes, but being moved and seduced by the insatiable devil, on the 15th of December, 1811, with the house of said Lilburn Lewis, he, with an ax of the value of $2 (two dollars) held in both hands, did wilfully and maliciously and with hate cut a death wound in the neck of one negro man, George, and did afterwards cause the body of the same to be burned."

Learning that the officers were to arrest them, the brothers planned to die at their own hands. Taking their guns they repaired to their huts, each other, as they say, disarmed each other, took off their clothes and rifles, and in the end they were both turned to the trigger of the gun and the other end tied to the great toe, Lilburn Lewis, on the night of April 9th, 1812, passed into eternity.

When Isham saw his brother's death agony, his courage forsaked him, and fleeing from the scene, he was arrested and placed in the dog jail at Salem, then the county seat of Livingston County. By some means unknown he effected his escape, joined the United States army under an assumed name, and fell at the battle of New Orleans, January 8th, 1815.

The will of Lilburn Lewis, which was found upon his dead body, furnished conclusive proof of the discoverered condition of his mind.
STEAMER GREY EAGLE (No. 1)

The children of Lilburn Lewis' first wife returned to Virginia and the "cornel Lactitia" was laid to rest in the old cemetery at Salem.

Nothing is left to mark the homestead but a pile of rocks, and three sunken places, overgrown with the wild wood, show the last resting-place of Lucy Jefferson Lewis, her son Lilburn, and his first wife, while the cold autumnal winds, sighing thro' the trees, sing a sad requiem above the lonely deserted spot.

D.A.R. SOUVENIR, 
Lexington, Ky.  
OCT. 23, 1908

Coleman L. Lee 8267 Kastle Rd. 5-4938
Coleman L. Lee 832 Rose Rd. 4-9443
Coleman L. Lee 340 Lindbergh Dr. 2-8671
Coleman Bruce S Maj 1217 Providence Rd 2-2602
Coleman A C 291 Virginia Av. 3-2432
Coleman A C L 131 N Lime. 4-1206
Coleman A C L 333 N Lime. 2-5933
Residence Deepwood Dr. 4-6997
Coleman Dorsey T 311 Irvine Rd. 2-9775
Coleman Elwood H Richmond Rd. 5-0935
Coleman Evelyn H Richmond Rd. 4-7385
Coleman Fernie Mrs 316 Bradley Ct. 4-6348
Coleman G H Ealy Pike. 4-4780
Coleman Gladys Mrs 944 Elliot Ave. 4-0892
Coleman Glenn Jonsen 885 Bennett Av. 3-2426
Coleman H D 188 Woodland Ave. 2-8401
Coleman H E 107 S Ashland Ave. 2-5234
Coleman Horace W Winchester Pike. 4-5493
Coleman Isaac Mrs 546 Pemberton Ave. 4-1380
Coleman J Winston Jr Winburn Farm 2-8658
Coleman John H Newtowen Pike 4-7288
Coleman John H 1400 N Lime. 5-0823
Coleman John W Walnut Hill Pike 4-5405
Coleman L L Jr 115 Arcadia Pk. 5-1400
Coleman Lucille G 418 Ohio. 4-7023
Coleman Lula J 318 West 4th. 4-8404
Coleman Letitia N 411 Oak 2-4945
Coleman Mary A 109 Fairlawn Ave. 2-3504
Coleman Robert M 495 W 3rd. 4-2342
Coleman Robert M 120 Suburban Ct. 3-2789
Coleman Samuel G Reyster Rd. 2-5334
Coleman Thomas J 119 Fairlawn Ave. 2-3504
Coleman Victor H 331 Bowling Springs Dr. 3-0994
Coleman Walter H Newtowen Pike 2-8475
Coleman Walter Payne Newtowen Pike 2-7123


COLEMAN, J. WINSTON, JR., LITT.D. Last Days, Death and Funeral of Henry Clay. Some Remarks on the Clay Monument in the Lexington Cemetery. 30pp. Orig. wrsp. Lexington, 1951. (Frontispiece is a facsimile of a rare broadside showing the funeral arrangements) ............................................. $2.50

Kentucky River Packets.
UNSOLVED CRIME

The large farm of the Harper family at Midway, in Woodford County, was called Nantura, after a famous race horse of that day. She was the dam of Longfellow, of great racing renown. John Harper owned Longfellow and in 1871 had refused an offer of $60,000 for him.

The Harper home, presided over by Miss Betsy, was a most popular place and the scene of much lavish hospitality. Near the family mansion stood an unoccupied two-room log house, surrounded by a flower garden that was meticulously attended year after year. The story of this house became known after the tragic death of Miss Betsy.

The house belonged to her and was to be her home when she married. She never wed, and the old home and Miss Betsy were withered with age when, on the night of September 10, 1871, she and her brother Jacob, alone in the big house, were cruelly assassinated with an axe. Jacob was 78 and Betsy 77 years old.

During this same night, John Harper, a brother, was sleeping beside Longfellow at the track near Lexington. He was awakened by a stealthy rattle at the door and demanded to know the visitor's business. A disguised voice answered, "I want to see Longfellow." Aged John was alone in the stable and ordered the visitor away. The door was tried again and then the visitor ran away and a horse was heard galloping down the road.

Early next morning the news spread of the murder at the Harper place. Before daylight two Negro servants had come to the house to prepare breakfast. When their knocking and shouting failed to arouse anyone, they broke into the house. They found old Jacob dead in one room, his head beaten into a shapeless form. In an adjoining room, Betsy, badly cut across the forehead, was still breathing faintly. She died eleven days later without revealing the identity of her assailant, if she knew, and the mystery remains unsolved to this day.

It was always suspected that John was an intended victim also, for his nocturnal visitor at the racetrack came on the same night.

John offered a reward of $5,000 for the apprehension of the murderer and employed a detective from Covington. The entire neighborhood was aroused and suspicion fell upon many. This tragedy occurred before lawful authority had gained control following the Civil War. Crime was frequent and too often punished by the citizenry. An aged Negro woman and a young boy on the farm were suspected. Three nights after the murder a band of disguised men knocked at the doors of their cabins. Few words were spoken as the woman and the boy were taken from their beds. The woman shrieked and pleaded for mercy and denied any guilt. The two were bound together and a masked man on horseback led them by a rope to the nearby woods. The party stopped beneath a low-branched tree and the two victims fell to their knees and solemnly denied any guilt. The woman and boy were hanged, but were cut down by a repentant hand before they died. When they regained consciousness they still declared their innocence and this time were believed.

The murderer of the aged couple was never punished, but no man in Kentucky will excuse the act that so nearly added another crime to that which it was intended to revenge.

The estate of the Harpers was valued at a half-million
Dollars and there were many heirs. Jacob, Betsy and John had arranged that their estate was to be divided among their kin at the death of the last survivor. This strengthened the suspicion that an attempt was made to do away with John on the same night.

Suspicion fell on Adam Harper, a nephew, and one of the nearest beneficiaries. Wallace Harper, a cousin, persisted in charging Adam with the murder, and was sued by Adam for $500,000, for slander.

At the trial witnesses stated the general belief of the community that Adam Harper was implicated in the murder, but the evidence was not substantiated. The jury gave a verdict for the defendant and later, a son of Adam Harper attempted to shoot J. C. S. Blackburn, a prominent counsel for the defense. But his weapon was diverted and another crime was avoided.

John Harper never recovered from the shock of the murders of his sister and brother. His only remaining interest was his beloved horse, Longfellow. And when Longfellow became disabled during a race with Harry Bassett, in 1872, and was beaten, the old man's heart was broken. He died in the house that held such morbid memories for him, and left a will naming Frank Harper, another nephew, as his heir.

FROM THE WOODFORD SUN AND JOHN A. ROGERS, MIDWAY, KY.

LIBERTY HALL
FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY

This historic Georgian house was built by Kentucky's first U. S. Senator, the Honorable John Brown, born in Virginia, in 1757, eldest son of the Reverend John Brown and Margaret Preston Brown.

He left Princeton College to join General George Washington's troops as a volunteer and later served as aide de camp to General Lafayette. After the war, he returned to finish his education at William and Mary College, and read law in the office of Thomas Jefferson.

In 1782, John Brown and his brothers moved to Kentucky. In 1796 he bought 3 acres of land in Frankfort, and by the next year was completing plans for the house which he was to name "Liberty Hall". At this time Thomas Jefferson wrote him, "Tho you thought you had made such progress in your plan that it could not be altered, yet I send you the one I mentioned, as you may draw some hints from it for the improvement of yours".

Whether or not John Brown accepted this advice is not known, but the house was erected with sturdy construction and spacious proportions.

The bricks were burnt on the estate; the timber, including walnut trim and blue ash flooring, was cut from a nearby forest, while the window glass was brought by pack mule over the mountains from Virginia. The huge brass keys and other luxuries were imported from England. The interior woodwork and architectural detail show Federal influence but the exterior of the house is definitely Georgian, with a well proportioned frontal motif crowned by a pediment, a graceful portal and a Palladian window, which has been characterized as the finest in Kentucky.

In 1799, while serving in the U. S. Senate, John Brown married Margareta Mason of New York City. Their first son, Mason, was born in Philadelphia, but Orlando, their second son was born in Frankfort.

Senator Brown and his wife welcomed such notables as Monroe, Lafayette, Burr, Jackson and Zachary Taylor to the gracious hospitality of Liberty Hall.

Portraits painted by such famous artists as Gilbert Stuart, James Sharpless, Matthew H. Jouett and John Trumbull show us the interesting personalities of these stately Kentuckians, whose descendants continued to occupy Liberty Hall for four generations.

Today the National Society of the Colonial Dames in the Commonwealth of Kentucky is preserving in its careful restoration of architectural detail and authentic household furnishings the proud heritage of Liberty Hall and the beauty of its 18th Century garden.
South Portsmouth is Site Of Earliest Settlers In Kentucky

The Russell Times, Russell, Ky.
Greeneup County, Sept. 25, 1942.

South Portsmouth is the largest community in the western section of Greeneup County, and here the Gen. U. S. Grant Bridge connects Kentucky and Ohio at Portsmouth, Ohio. Most of the residents of South Portsmouth are employed across the river in the steel mills and other manufacturing concerns there. Years ago South Portsmouth was known as Springville, and this is still the name of the voting precinct.

South Portsmouth has its own independent school system, and some years ago there was constructed here a fine school building.

South Portsmouth was the site of the first village in Kentucky and the only one village within the borders of the state prior to the settlement at Loganburg in 1774-76. Here some French traders settled, and built a store of log cabins. By 1790, however, practically all signs of this village had disappeared.

Christopher Gist, telling of a journey undertaken for the Ohio Company, told of reaching the mouth of the Scioto River, and there of firing guns to attract the attention of the traders on the Kentucky shore, who came and ferried them over. He then related as follows:

"The Shawnee town is situated upon both sides of the Ohio, and contains about 300 men. There are about 40 houses on the south side of the river and about 100 on the north side." Below South Portsmouth are a series of old mounds, many centuries old. There is another group of these mounds on the Ohio side. They are believed to have been the work of the mound-builders. They extend along the Ohio River for nearly eight miles. About 1820 these mounds were thoroughly examined by Prof. C. S. Rafinesque, who told of them as follows:

"One group on the Kentucky side is located on a terrace, situated some 20 feet higher than the first bottom and extending back to the hills, which are at some distance from the river. It is much cut up by ravines and is quite uneven. The principal work is an exact rectangle, 800 feet square. The walls are about 12 feet high by 30 or 40 feet at the base. At the southern angle is a bastion, which commands the hollow way or ditch, between the south-eastern wall and terrace bank. The walls here are not more than three feet high. On the north-western side is a sort of runway, resembling a ditch. The outstanding—most singular feature of this structure—consists of parallel walls, 30 feet apart, and each 2,100 feet long. On the plain beyond the mounds, also a small circle 100 feet in diameter, with walls two feet high.

"The work and the river were plainly visible, in 1820, traces of a modern Indian encampment or town—shells, burned stones, fragments of pottery, etc., and a few graves.

The second group on the Kentucky side was described then as follows:

"This group occupies the third terrace or high level at the base of the hill. This work consists of four concentric circles, at irregular intervals; and at right angles is cut by four broad avenues. A large mound is in the center—truncated and terraced, and with a graded way leading to its summit. From its level summit, a complete view of the surrounding work is commanded. If this work was connected with the religious rites and ceremonies of the builders, this mound must have afforded a conspicuous place for their observance and celebration.

 '"About a mile west of this are a number of mounds, some of considerable size; and a circular work of exquisite symmetry and proportion. It consists of an embankment of earth 50 feet high by 30 feet at the base, with an interior ditch 40 feet across by six feet deep—enclosing an area 90 feet in diameter, in the center of which rises a mound eight feet high by 40 feet at its base. A narrow gateway through the parapet and a causeway over the ditch lead to the enclosed mound.

"The walls around the ten acres are constructed of earth—the breadth on top is 10 feet, at bottom 30 feet, and in height 10 feet. The openings are 12 feet wide; the wings about six feet high. The ground within is a level plain, and covered with trees of the largest class—beech, sugar-trees, poplar, etc. The walls are covered with trees also. When or by whom this fortification was constructed must forever remain a mystery."

The Orlando Brown House

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY

The Orlando Brown house was built by the Honorable John Brown of Liberty Hall for his son, Orlando. According to family tradition it was one of the first residences designed by the famous architect, Gideon Shryock. The home remained in the family until it was left as a legacy to the Colonial Dames in 1955 by Miss Mary Watts Brown and her sister, Miss Ann Herd Brown.

Orlando Brown, 1801-1867, graduated from Princeton, studied medicine with his uncle, Dr. Preston W. Brown and completed the law course at Transylvania. He practiced both professions before he became joint proprietor and editor of the Frankfort Commonwealth.

He was appointed Secretary of State by Governor Crittenden and National Commissioner of Indian Affairs by President Taylor.

Orlando's marriages to his first cousin, Mary Watts Brown, and her death to Mary Cordelia Brodiehead, were happy despite the early death of two of his four children.

His son Mason became State Treasurer and Orlando, Jr. served with distinction as an officer in the Civil War. They may be recognized in their quaint juvenile silhouette and as small boys with their pet dog in the handsome portrait painted by T. S. Moise and T. T. Fowler who often collaborated, Moise doing the animals and Fowler the figures. The three likenesses of Orlando were painted by Fowler, by Louis Morgan and, presumably, by John Neagle; however, the prize of the collection is the splendid portrait of Senator John Brown By Kentucky's favorite native artist, Matthew H. Jouett.

Among other treasures in the Museum House are the exceptionally fine Duncan Phyfe tables, and the candelabra brought from France by Orlando's uncle, James Brown, Minister to France under President Monroe. Also on exhibition are the century old medical scales and phials used by Dr. Preston Brown, and donated by his direct descendant, Knox Brown, of Taylorsville.

The walls of the old house are 14" thick. The Federal influence is shown in its classic entrance, its facade and the arch in the front hall, but its general feeling and interior detail are early Greek Revival. Great care has been taken in the restoration to stress the graceful proportions of the rooms and the characteristic furnishings of the time of its construction.

The authentic background and the family mementos recreate Kentucky's golden age in which her notables moved with elegance and dignity, thus reminding us of the debt we owe to our past, inspiring us to a future equally great.

THE ORLANDO BROWN HOUSE
The King Is Dead

The King is dead and he leaves no successor. Man o' War, the mightiest thoroughbred the turf has known, has been affectionately laid to rest beneath the blue grass pastureland where he romped so majestically during his declining years. The veterinarians said that it was a heart attack which caused the death of Big Red. But it could have been a broken heart, too.

Will Harbut had died a few weeks before and Man o' War loved his devoted Negro groom in one of those strange attachments that animals sometimes get for humans. Old Will would coax and baby Big Red. Proudly he'd reel off the long string of turf accomplishments turned in by his brilliant charge while the beautiful chestnut seemingly would listen and nod knowingly as Old Will described him as "de mo'test horse."

Then Harbut would plead, "Stand still, Red." And Red would stand still.

Their relationship had been a wonderful one through the years and the big stallion sorely missed his faithful companion. Perhaps the most touching tribute paid Old Will was in the obituary printed by the official publication of the thoroughbred industry: "Among his survivors are his wife, six sons, three daughters and Man o' War."

Will Harbut wasn't at all extravagant in calling Man o' War the greatest horse of them all. There never was a more remarkable steed. No horse ever stirred the emotions or gripped the imaginations of the public the way Big Red did. He set records almost every time he started and such was his supremacy that he thrice was held at the astronomical odds of 1-to-100, including the classic Belmont Stakes, supposedly the most severe three-year-old test.

He lost only once in his brief racing career; he was upset by Upset as a juvenile. An inexperienced starter sent the field away when Big Red was prancing sideways. He closed like a thunderbolt but finished a half length back.

Only once was he really pressed — disregarding that Upset misadventure — and that was against the lightly weighted John P. Grier. The big chestnut horse, whose coat seemed to shed fire in the sunlight, carried 126 pounds to his rival's 108. They raced together, stride for stride, bobbing head alongside of bobbing head, while screaming thousands watched amid mounting excitement. At every furlong pole Man o' War was setting a new record. Into the homestretch they roared and suddenly John P. Grier surged out in front. Man o' War had met his master at long last. Or had he? Will Harbut was right. The "mostest" horse let go with a mighty blast to win by a length and a half. The beaten colt never was as good again.

When Samuel D. Riddle retired Big Red to stud after his three-year-old campaign and after he'd set a then world money-winning record of almost a quarter of a million dollars, Man o' War brought his glamour with him. And he gained even more as his fame as a stallion soared to unbelievable heights. His home at Faraway Farms just outside Lexington became a "must" for every visitor to Kentucky's Blue Grass country.

It was thrilling to see him, that regal head lifted imperiously and that powerfully built body shimmering in the sunlight. The rays of the sun darted through the window over his stall and seemed to fondlie the rich, red mane on his neck. He was big, too, at 16.2 hands, a heroic figure of a horse. And he was truly a king in the royal court, descending to glance with soft brown eyes on the 2,000,000 hero worshipers who made obeisance to his equine majesty. He seemed to sense that he was something above the common plane.

And now Big Red is gone. His like may never be seen again.
SHORT AND UPPER STREETS

Looking west on Short when there was little risk in jay walking

Apparently this picture was taken in the A.M., judging from the shadows of the telephone poles but there was certainly no evidence of a traffic problem. Many landmarks are easily recognized but it would require some protection to take a picture from the same position to-day.
Church’s 100 Years To Pass In Review

One hundred years of advancement and achievement in serving the spiritual needs of this area will be related when the Tollesboro Christian Church celebrates its centennial this coming Sunday. Members of the church are engaged this week in their annual revival and it has served as an inspirational prelude to the planned observance.

It was early in 1859 that a movement was begun to establish a Christian Church in Tollesboro. A group of persons met to discuss the new church and David and Ruth Teager, who were from one of the community’s oldest families, gave land to be used as a site for the “meeting house”, as the church building was called in those days. It was during 1860, just 100 years ago, that the first building was built and occupied.

Many illustrious ministers and evangelists served the church in those early years. Rev. J. W. McGarvey, pioneer leader in the Restoration movement, scholar, writer and founder of the College of the Bible in Lexington, served as its minister in his early years. One of his friends, Rev. T. F. Degman is remembered for having married so many couples in the years 1892 and 1894. Rev. H. L. Calhoun conducted a revival in 1922 with 149 additions and L. C. Reese, in 1924, held a revival with 60 additions.

The original building was replaced in 1912 and this one stood until 1954, when a disastrous fire destroyed the building. Within that same year the present building was completed and ready for dedication on November 4. A crowd estimated at 2,000 gathered to hear the late Rev. P. H. Welshimer, then minister of the First Christian Church in Canton, Ohio, make an eloquent plea for restoring the New Testament Church.

In 1945 Rev. George A. Johnstone became the first full-time minister of Tollesboro Christian Church. In 1953 Rev. Julian Hunt, who was conducting a revival, led in the raising of funds to erect the first parsonage. The present minister, Rev. Alvand R. Williams, began serving in January of this year.

On June 6, 1960, the church completed incorporation, drew up its first set of Rules and By-laws, and was issued a new deed 100 years to the day that the original deed was issued by the Teagers setting aside the ground for the first church.

The centennial observance will begin with Bible School at 9:45 a.m., followed by worship service at 10:45 a.m. Overflow crowds of old friends, members and guests are expected to be present.

A basket dinner will follow the morning worship, with families bringing their own table service.

At 2 p.m. Mrs. Frank Hull, church pianist, will strike the chords of the church’s new piano, with the congregation singing hymns used at the dedication more than 25 years ago.

A history of the church, compiled by older members of the church, will be read by Mrs. J. E. Corns. Special music will be sung by the adult choir, including Charles H. Gabriel’s old hymn “All Hail, Immanuel!” Rev. Norman Ward will sing as a bass solo, “How Great Thou Art.” The principal address of the afternoon will be given by Edwin Hayden, editor of the “Christian Standard” of Cincinnati.

The Tollesboro church is extending to everyone a cordial invitation to be present at any of these special services next Sunday. An invitation is also being extended to the revival which ends tomorrow evening. Mr. Ward, of the Maysville Church of Christ, is the evangelist in the special meeting. Services begin at 8 p.m. each evening.
Fayette County's 3rd Court-House, 1806-1853
EWING FEMALE INSTITUTE, BOYLE COUNTY

On a back street in Perryville, 18 miles from Danville, was one of the country's noted ante-bellum girls' schools, founded in the mid-1840s by Prof. Thomas S. Ewing. The present structure, "a fine brick building, provided with suitable apartments," was erected in 1855, the year of Ewing's death. He was succeeded as principal by Miss Sarah Fulton, assisted by Profs. M. H. Thompson and L. F. Bristol. There were around 75 young ladies in attendance. Tuition was $14 to $32 per session of 38 weeks, with extra for needle work, piano, pastel drawing and ornamental leather work. For a number of years, Ewing Female Institute operated in conjunction with Harmonia College in Perryville which, after the Battle of Perryville (October, 1862) closed its doors and went out of business. The Rev. W. B. Gedey, former president of the college, was elected principal of Ewing Institute; his assistants were the Rev. P. L. Henderson, the Rev. James Vinson, E. F. Baird, P. L. Henderson and Miss Eliza Magrain, "lady professor of French and art." During the 1880s and 1890s, the school was in its heyday with 115-125 students from Boyle, Garrard and surrounding counties. Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Bell headed the school, with a faculty of four or five teachers. One stipulation at Ewing Female Institute provided that "anyone sending three from the same family will have the privilege of sending the fourth girl in the lowest grade free from charge." The school prospered for a number of years and, as late as August, 1907, was described in the Kentucky Gazette as the "leading school in Kentucky" under the supervision of Dr. W. T. Overstreet and his wife. A few years later, Ewing Institute went out of existence and in 1916-18 the building was used as the city high school. Currently the old school is used as a private residence. (No. 140 in the Historic Kentucky series).
Bridge Crossed Main Street During Exposition Of 1894-95

The arcade-bridge that was built across Main street from the old Main Street Christian church (where the Union station now is) to the Navarre Cafe, for the exposition during the winter of 1894-5, is shown above. The Navarre Cafe, set up by the famous race-track plunger, Kiley Graman, housed an art gallery during the exposition.

Lex. Leader, June 30, 1938.
OLD PHOENIX HOTEL—This picture, looking east, was made near the corner of Main and Limestone Streets about 1865. It depicts the old Phoenix Hotel in the foreground as a three-story brick building fronting on Main Street. The historic hotel was established in the 1790's and was known as Postlethwait's Tavern, which subsequently had been known as Joshua Wilson's Tavern, Keene's Hotel and J. Brennan's Hotel. In the left background is the tower of the old Main Street Christian Church where the famous Campbell-Rice debate took place in the 1840's. Main Street was unpaved at the time and was cluttered with horse-drawn vehicles, including a two-horse omnibus that met all incoming trains. This photo and information is taken from "Historic Kentucky," a published series of articles by J. Winston Coleman Jr., Lexington, that appeared in The Leader.

Lex. Herald-Leader, Jan-9-1955
DIAMOND JUBILEE
OF ST. MARTIN'S
BROTHERHOOD
(1872-1947)

By Rev. Diomede Pohlkamp, O.F.M.

Early History
The City of Louisville was named for King Louis XVI of France, and the first Catholic church, under the patronage of St. Louis IX, King of France, was situated at Tenth and Main Streets, Louisville, Kentucky. Built by the zealous Father Stephan Badin, it was dedicated on December 25, 1811. The second St. Louis Church, on Fifth Street near Walnut, was built by Father Robert Abel in 1830. Because of the rapidly increasing population, the seat of the diocese was transferred from Bardstown to Louisville in 1841. The cornerstone of the Cathedral of the Assumption was laid on the site of the old St. Louis Church on August 15, 1849.

In the late thirties of the last century there was such a notable tide of Irish and German immigration to Louisville that in 1856 it became necessary to divide the Cathedral parish and erect St. Boniface Church on Fehr near Jackson Street for the German element, and to organize in 1857 the Church of Our Lady in Portland for the Irish and French Catholics. In a short time, however, St. Boniface Church was not large enough to care for its four thousand members, and in 1842 another church had to be organized for the Germans living west of St. Boniface. It was placed under the patronage of Mary Immaculate by its founder, Father Carl Boeswald. Eleven years later, in 1853, Father Leander Streber, O.S.F., a native of Bavaria, founded St. Martin’s Church for the Germans living east of St. Boniface. By this time, one-third of the population of Louisville was of German origin, and the city boasted of ten German churches, seven of which were constructed for non-Catholic worship.

Bloody Monday
The influx of Irish, Swiss, and German immigrants had considerably swelled the ranks of Catholics in Louisville by 1854, when persecution broke out due to national and religious prejudices. It was in this uprising that, due to the so-called “Know-Nothing” Lodge, the infamous “Bloody Monday” occurred.

As these Know-Nothing Lodges spread, attacks continued to be made on Catholics in one form or another. Samuel Morse, the inventor of the electric telegraph, followed his earlier writings against Catholicity with an attempt to show that Lafayette had warned Americans of the danger to be feared for their liberties from the Catholic clergy. Bishop Martin John Spalding of Louisville answered Morse with crushing force, and made it apparent to all men that the assertion was a mere fable. In his own episcopal city, however, the columns of the Louisville Journal were used to excite hostility against Catholics, especially those of foreign birth. Before the election, which was held on August 5, 1855, threats were openly made that all Catholics would be kept from the polls. When the fatal day came, which is known in Kentucky history as “Bloody Monday,” every Catholic and every foreigner were driven from the polls. Attempts to exercise their rights as citizens were crushed by organized force; any resistance was overcome by the use of arms, and, when the unfortunate men fled to their homes, they were pursued, their homes set on fire, and they were either shot down in their attempt to escape, or perished in the flames. The scenes of this bloody riot were centered about Shelby Street, near St. Martin’s Church, and at Quinn’s Row, at Tenth and Main Streets. St. Martin’s Church and the Cathedral were threatened, and were saved only by the prompt remonstrance of Bishop Spalding, who induced the Mayor of the city to quell the riot.

In 1855, Bishop Spalding wrote: “We have just passed through a reign of terror, surpassed only by the Philadelphia riots. Nearly a hundred poor Irish and Germans have been butchered or burned, and some twenty houses have been fired and burned to the ground. The city authorities, all Know-Nothings, looked calmly on, and they are now endeavoring to lay the blame on the Catholics.”

Many Catholics and other residents, among them men operating large business firms, at once closed up their affairs and removed to safer homes in St. Louis, Cincinnati, Milwaukee, and Chicago. As a result, the atrocity proved seriously injurious to Louisville as a manufacturing and cultural city.

Benevolent Societies
The Germans, seeking to adapt themselves to the new environment in a new country, clung to their religious convictions and found in them a source of unity, peace, and mutual helpfulness. The realization that in unity there is strength caused them to organize Benevolent Societies, especially in the larger cities of the United States. The motives for the foundation of such organizations were not always the same. Some were established for the sake of association, others for the sake of assistance in the days of sickness and distress. Hence, there arose all sorts of Benevolent Societies: societies for the butchers, the bakers, and the candlestick makers; societies for the Swiss and the Irish, for the people of Bavaria and of Baden; for the High Germans and for the Low Germans. National sectionalism was so strong in those days that marriages between Low and High Germans were often considered mixed marriages and caused bitter resentment between the relatives of bride and groom. Thank God those days are past!

St. Martin's Brotherhood
Louisville, Ky.
1872-1947
Souvenir Book
Nov. 1947
LEXINGTON LANDMARKS

Text by Joe Jordan

Earlier this week, one installment of this series was illustrated with a reproduction of a photograph taken a few days before showing headstones which had been adrift in the Episcopal cemetery on East Third street piled in one lot, leaning against one another much as described in an essay on the abandoned burial ground that had been written by Judge James Hilly Mulligan not long before his death in 1915. It was stated in the earlier installment that another picture would show a portion of the historic graveyard that had been cleared and made orderly by a group of women members of Christ Episcopal church. They are devoting one day a week to rescuing the burial plot from growth that had begun to reclaim it for the now-thinned forest once cleared from the site by pioneer settlers. The cleaning of headstones and making a more thorough attempt at deciphering the legends cut upon them than has been tried heretofore, is expected to disclose new facts about the locations of graves of Lexingtomians of that period. Using a plot of the cemetery prepared from courthouse records by Charles B. Staples, the volunteer workers will endeavor to set stones that have been moved on the bases originally provided for them.

The illustration herewith shows in the remote background—none too clearly—a monument thus described by Judge Mulligan: "The handsomest monument here is that of the Martin family. It is a block of sandstone surmounted by a sort of stone canopy in which is set a funeral urn, the lot being encompased by an iron fence. Here are the graves of John L. Martin, born April 14, 1779; died Oct. 17, 1854; and Catherine B. Martin, wife of John L. Martin and daughter of Col. John Blanton, who was born Aug. 16, 1735, and died 20 of August 1829. Two of her sons repose on one side of her and two of her daughters on the other."

"The sons were: Orville R. Martin and J. H. Martin," Judge Mulligan continued. The daughters were Fatsy (sic) Duncan, wife of Garner Duncan, and Charlotte Richie, wife of Dr. Richie, both of whom died at the age of 22 years. The portraits of Mr. and Mrs. John Martin and the Hon. Garnett and Fatsy Duncan were painted by Jouett. Col. Blanton Duncan, son of Garnett Duncan, was a Confederate soldier, a man of ability and primate. He lived for many years in Louisville, where the descendants of the family still occupy place and position.

A number of the headstones bear dates of death prior to the acquisition of the land on East Third street. C. Frank Dunn cleared up this point by referring to the "History of Christ Church Cathedral," which says on the title page merely that it was published by the Altar Guild in 1898. The authors, however, are known to have been Mrs. Charles Judson Smith and Miss Mary Didlake. They revealed that in 1847, when there appeared to be danger that the old church would fall, it was decided to raise the building and erect a new structure. At that time a number of bodies that had been buried in and around the church were removed.

A revision of the church history, its title necessarily changed by omitting the word "Cathedral," was issued in 1948, bringing the story up to that date. The revision was largely the work of Mrs. Smith.

Lex. header
Oct. 17, 1947

Bank of Kentucky

Maj. Thos. Lewinski, Julius W. Adams, Archt.,
Designer of H. Clay Monument.
The City of Frankfort Was Made Longer and Then Renamed City of Vevay

The WATERWAYS JOURNAL has always known that a packet named City of Frankfort, shown here, was renamed City of Vevay. On October 1, 1947, Charles A. Brashear of Madison, Ind., brought to St. Louis this picture which was taken, so it is inscribed, "below Lock No. 2 on Kentucky River." Mr. Brashear's father, Capt. Henry C. Brashear, born in 1833 and who died at Madison in 1924, age 91, was captain when the boat "came out." He remained on her until, in 1884, she was rebuilt, widened slightly, made considerably longer, given a Texas, and renamed City of Vevay. His son took the "s" off Brashears after his cousin, the famous astronomer of Pittsburgh, Dr. John Brashear, visited St. Louis and said the "s" in the family name was an error that ought to be corrected. Incidentally, the son of this boat's master is quite a man for long life himself. He left Madison on September 21 with this picture to show The Waterways Journal and drove in his automobile the 310 miles to St. Louis in seven hours. Born in 1862 and now 86 years of age, he well remembers the City of Frankfort but was mystified what became of her. The Waterways Journal then began digging into its records and found it took some time to establish that this Kentucky River packet, built short for the small locks on that stream, became the 190-foot City of Vevay, a boat of 339.54 gross and net tons.

Built at Madison in 1881, the City of Frankfort was of 250.82 tons. The 1884 annual "Merchant Vessels of the United States" was the first one to give a vessel's length, beam and depth of hull. It seemed peculiar, at first, that the data was omitted. However, it was on September 15, 1884, that the City of Frankfort, while being lengthened—but not yet renamed City of Vevay—underwent annual inspection. The inspectors listed her as City of Frankfort, but added in a footnote that she was renamed City of Vevay shortly after September 15. On the date of inspection they probably were unable to determine what was going to be the exact length, beam and depth.

Capt. Henry C. Brashear, the City of Frankfort's master, before he died in 1924, told his son he was "just worn out." His favorite chewing tobacco was Plain Cut and he always kept a stock of it on hand in the pilot house. Evidently he kept the packet on an even course as there are no records of troubles in 1881-1884 that were serious enough to come to the attention of the local inspectors of either Louisville or Cincinnati.

Soon after becoming the City of Vevay this boat was acquired by the Louisville and Cincinnati Packet Company and was run in local trades in between those cities for a good many years. In 1888 she was in the Cincinnati-Madison trade. In 1895 she was in the same trade on opposite days to the Lizzie Bay. According to Capt. Frederick Way, she eventually was dismantled and the machinery was used on a dredge at Evansville, Ind., named Suco.
"SLAVERY TIMES IN KENTUCKY"

By J. Winston Coleman, Jr.

As readable and full of fascinating incidents as a novel, yet with factual information derived from much hitherto unpublished material and interviews with the few remaining ex-slaves, "Slavery Times in Kentucky" is definitely one of the "must read" of the year's books.

Mr. Coleman's picture of early Kentucky is accurate and sympathetic, and he shows us that the Kentucky-bred slave was the aristocrat among slaves for here he was an integral part of the family life, not the toil-worn, brutally treated Negro of the deep south cotton fields.

The hemp-growing of early Kentucky with the tobacco, corn and horse-breeding employed the slaves and only under dire financial straits was one sold to the hated "nigger-trader."

Mr. Coleman gives the stories of the slave uprisings, including one at Hopkinsville in 1856, and how the "patrollers" kept watch that no slaves were allowed on the streets or in the highways after dark without a permit from their masters.

Both the dark and bright sides of this "peculiar institution" are shown in an unbiased, understanding manner.

Henderson is given a good share of prominence throughout the book which adds to the interest for local readers. —MBQ

Henderson Gleaner
Henderson, Ky.
Sept-29-1940.

Lexington Landmarks

LOUDON HOUSE IN CASTLEWOOD PARK

Text by Frederick Jackson

With turret and tower, lattice panes and millioned windows, Lexington's architecturally-interesting community center, Loudon House, in municipally-owned Castlewood park, is well known to hundreds of men, women and children. The house, the adjacent gymnasium, the nearby "barn," swimming pool and surrounding acres of stately old trees and lush bluegrass are enjoyed annually as their recreation ground.

Of Gothic design, the house bears evidence of that master hand, John McMurtry, Lexington architect, who studied in Europe. According to recent research by the Lexington architect, Clay Lancaster, of Columbia University, McMurtry, as contractor, built the house from plans designed by a New York "architectural composer," Alexander Jackson Davis, on order of Frances Key Hunt, who stopped counting the cost after he had spent $40,000 of his hemp fortune.

The castle-like residence is filled with memories of other days—of Julia Warfield whom Hunt married from the adjoining estate of the "Meadows" of Col. William Cassius Goodloe who adorned the house with rare furnishings acquired during his stay in foreign lands.

Now the residence, under the management of the Lexington Board of Park Commissioners, is the scene of garden shows, of play parties, of meetings of Girl Scouts and Boy Scouts. At Halloween its tunnel lends added mystery; in its tower Miss Anna S. Phairig, city recreation director, has private offices. Its equipped kitchen is popular for club gatherings and the basement provides space for community recreation.

And, now, nearly a 100 years after its construction, the structure's deeply recessed Gothic doors with panes of rare Bohemian glass, its Jacobean stairway of carved walnut, a giant fireplace of Italian rose marble and intriguing recesses, still charm the visitors.

J. Winston Coleman, Jr., FAMOUS KENTUCKY DUELS.......$7.95
See review story on page two. SPECIAL $3.95, page three

J. Winston Coleman, Jr.,LEXINGTON DURING THE CIVIL WAR.$3.95
Bound in blue, stamped in gray, this small slipcased book tells as only Squire Coleman can, the unique position of Lexington and the Bluegrass during the war. Illus.
Largest Man Was Born Here

By Jay Jay

Who was the tallest Kentuckian? Well, I'll take Capt. Martin Van Buren Bates, born at Whitesburg in 1840, and you can try to pick someone to beat him. Although he was not quite 16 when he offered to enlist in the Confederate Army, he was accepted, for he was seven feet tall. He went in as a private, came out at the war's end, and had attained a height of seven feet, eight inches.

The dope on Capt. Bates was found where you would least expect it—in a history of Seville, Ohio. Winston Coleman produced it Sunday night when I was making use of some rare reference books in his library. Capt. Bates and his wife, who was seven feet and eleven inches, retired to Seville and the local people know a thing or two about them and the house they built, with doors 8 1/2 feet high and ceilings 14 feet above the floor. When the two were in England—they were in a show together—they made two command appearances before Queen Victoria, and when they married in London the bride wore, besides a white satin gown which probably didn't make her look any smaller than the 413 pounds, a diamond ring given her by Victoria; the bridegroom wore a dress suit and a watch and chain the Queen had given him. The Prince of Wales gave him a private reception for them.

Mrs. Bates doesn't qualify in the tallest-Kentuckian competition, as she was from Nova Scotia. I'm taking the history's figure on his height for it appears to back up all its facts. In the wedding story, for instance, it gives the name of the church, the date, the names of the two ministers, all supporting data. Historian Coleman also has a copy of a pamphlet Capt. Bates sold when traveling with a circus, in which he states that in 1860 he was seven feet, 1 1/2 inches tall, but you know how those things are...A photograph in the history shows Mrs. Bates to have been taller than her husband.

When Mrs. Bates was 6, she was as tall as her mother—five feet, two inches. At 7, her father—five feet, four inches—was the same height. At 13, she and the captain had two children, who both died at birth, a girl of 19 lbs. and a boy weighing 22 lbs.

Horse Farms Were Listed In Directory

Locations Of Principal Racing And Trotting Establishments Given

More than 20 thoroughbred and standardbred breeding and training establishments were listed by George W. Ranck in his "Guide to Lexington," published in 1888. The farms listed, he stated, were only "the most prominent." The farms, their distances from the city and their most noted stallions follow:

- **Thoroughbreds**:
  - Dixiana, B. G. Thomas, Russell Road, six miles from Lexington—Imp. King Ben, Felloescraft, Leopold, etc.
  - Bryant Station, J. A. Grinstead, Bryant Station Road, six miles from Lexington.
  - "Blue Grass Park," J. A. Grinstead, Georgetown Road, ten miles from Lexington—Girroy.
  - "Elmendorf," D. Swigert, Mayville Road, five miles from Lexington—Glencoe, Prince Charlie, etc.
  - "McGrathiana," Milton Young, Newtown Road, three miles from Lexington—Onandaga.
  - "Ashland Stock Farm," John M. Clay, Route 1, 1 1/2 miles from Lexington—Strachino.
  - "Forrest Park," W. M. Christ, Nicholasville Road, one mile from Lexington—Mambrino Patchen.
  - "Ashland Park," J. B. Treacy, Richmond Road, one and a half miles from Lexington—Abdallah West.
  - "Westland," R. W. West, Versailles Road, two miles from Lexington—Blackwood and Erbert.
  - "Inwood," A. S. Talbott, near Harrodsburg Road, two and a half miles from Lexington—Alycine.
  - "Ash Grove," W. Simmons, Old Frankfort Road, five miles from Lexington—George Wilkes.
  - "Bryant Station," P. P. Johnston, Bryant Station Road, five miles from Lexington.
  - "Walmart Grove," R. Toddhunter, Richmond Road, eight miles from Lexington.
  - "Walmart Hill," E. Simmons, Richmond Road, six miles from Lexington—France's Alexander.
  - "A. Smith McCann," Russell Road, two miles from Lexington—Red Wilkes.
  - "Waveland," Joseph Bryant, Nicholasville Road, four miles from Lexington—Harrodsburg.
  - "N. C. Stanhope," South Elder Road, seven miles from Lexington.
  - "Roberts," near Athens, eight miles from Lexington—Ashland Chief.

Woodburn Farm was discussed at greater length in another part of the book.

The Hanging Rock Region, according to Don Ritt, an Ironton historian, extends 36 miles north into Ohio and 15 miles south into Kentucky. Within this area are included three Kentucky counties—Boyd, Greenup and Carter—and eight counties in the neighborhood.

This boundless geographical area boasted of 17 stratus of ore, although none of them was extremely thick, Ritt said.

The Irononian, a civil engineer in Armco's engineering department, listed 29 furnaces in the Kentucky part of the region, their builders and the year they came into being as follows:

1. **ARGILLITE**—built by Trumble Brothers & Deering, 1828.
2. **STEAM**—Shreve Brothers, 1823.
3. **PACTOLUS**—McMurtry & Ward, 1824.
5. **ENTERPRISE**—Darke, McCloy, Clingman & Co., 1826.
6. **AMANDA**—Pogue Brothers, Cliver & McDowell, 1829.
7. **CLINTON**—Pogue Brothers, 1830.
8. **GLOBE**—Darlington & McGee, 1830.
10. **RACCOON**—T. Truett, 1833.
12. **OAKLAND**—Kouns Brothers, 1834.
14. **PENNSYLVANIA**—Wurts Brothers, 1845.
15. **NEW HAMPSHIRE**—Sam Sexton, 1846.
17. **STAR**—A. McCullough & Lammot Brothers, 1848.
19. **LAUREL**—Wurts Brothers, 1849.
20. **BUFFALO**—H. Hollister & Rice, 1851.
21. **SANDY**—D. Young & Giltz, 1853.
22. **BOONE**—Sebastian Einfett & Others, 1856.
23. **KENTON**—John Waring, 1856.
27. **PRINCESS**—Thomas W. Means, 1877.
28. **PINE GROVE**—Spring & Sanders, 1881.
29. **BELLEFONTE**—Armco, 1942.
Odd Fellows Hall, or Old Opera House, S.E. Cor. Main & Broadway, Lexington. Built ca 1855; burned 1886. Cincinnati Shryock, Archt.

South side W. Main, bet. Mill & N. Bdwg.

Pearson And Clark Grocery On Main Street

The J. D. Purcell Company store today occupies the site on which the Pearson and Clark wholesale grocery stood 50 years ago.

Lex. Leader, June 30, 1938
Lincoln Lore.

Razed 1904.

Old Court-House
Russellville, Ky.
Razed years ago
   in 1904

Photostat of copper plate
deposited in corner-stone of
GRAND MASONIC HALL,
LEXINGTON, KY., ON THE
N.E. COR. OF WALNUT + SHORT STS.
Erected: 1840 - Razed 1891

Site of Central Christian Church