Kentuckiana Collection

J. Winston Coleman, Jr.
Litt.D., LL.D., D.Litt., L.H.D.
Lexington, Kentucky

J. Winston Coleman Jr.
Lexington, Ky.
John Winston Coleman, Jr.,
Winburn Farm - Lexington, Ky -
2048 Blairmore Road - since March, 1966 -
The Book Shelf Scrap Book

of

J. Winston Coleman
Lexington, Kentucky
Winburn Farm

Educational Press, Inc.
New York
The old foundation and the gravestones shown in this picture mark the site of the first Baptist church west of the Alleghenies—Lewis Craig's famous "traveling church," which came from Virginia and located between Lancaster and Crab Orchard in 1789.

NAMED FOR ESTATE

Forrest Park road, off the Nicholasville pike, a short distance beyond the city limits, bears the name of a once famous trotting horse farm owned by Dr. L. Herr. One of the outstanding horses on this farm in the 1880's was Mambrino Patchen, of which George W. Ranck wrote in 1883:

"This great trotting stallion, so well known to horsemen throughout the country, and own brother to Lady Thorné, who sold for $35,000, will be found by visitors at Forrest Park, the farm of the veteran breeder, Dr. L. Herr, a mile from the city, on the Nicholasville pike. This noted establishment, with its hundred head of fast stock, mile track, and extensive stables, is the pioneer trotting horse school of Kentucky, from which fleet-footed graduates have gone to every State in the Union. Few turfmen who come to Lexington fail to visit Forrest Park."
TYPICAL MEMORIAL MEETING—This picture was taken at a memorial meeting held this month in Lee county. In many instances these gatherings present the one opportunity in the year for families to get together to visit and exchange experiences. Following the memorial services, basket dinners are spread on improvised tables.

Mountain People Assemble In Family Cemeteries In Fall To Honor Dead

By Nevyle Shackelford

BEATTYVILLE, Ky. (Special)—This autumn, as has been the custom for generations, mountain people are honoring their dead in what are termed memorial meetings. These meetings are now being held in lonely little cemeteries all through the mountains and other than being a method of commemoration, are somewhat of a family reunion as well.

Mountain cemeteries are not like those of the cities where hundreds of families rest under well-kept lawns. These “graveyards” as mountain people call them contain no more than the remains of a half dozen families and their kin. Ordinarily these burial places are ill-kept and are overrun with wild roses, graven marble, and briars. It would seem however that this would be an ideal way to spend that last long sleep. A sleep that would be more profound because of the gentle whisper of summer winds blowing through the leaves and not disturbed by the rattle of a lawnmower as a caretaker cuts the grass.

These memorial meetings invariably follow the same pattern and no matter the distance to be traveled or inconvenience entailed, folks always endeavor to be present when these meetings are held. There are several reasons for this and all of them are good ones. For other than offering a chance for everyone to get together again to shake hands and recount old times, a feast is always spread on the spot which is enough to tempt the very dead to arise and partake of the culinary delights.

THE LEXINGTON HERALD
10 Mon., Oct. 22, 1945

ARTISTRY OF MOUNTAIN WOMEN

The devotional services are along the same lines as the regular church services except that they are longer because several preachers participate. Usually each person buried in the particular cemetery is mentioned and the preachers speak of the joys of a happy reunion with them some day when “life here is done.” After the preaching and singing which is of a nature to make for a lot of weeping as the memory of departed loved ones is refreshed, the services come to an end.

FOOD IS PLENTIFUL, GOOD

After that a feast starts which is scarcely equalled in any banquet hall in the world. At these meetings each family brings a platform of boards prepared in advance. After the blessing is asked, everyone present is urged to partake of the food which is good enough to delight the heart of the most fastidious epicurean that ever lived.

At the Kincaid graveyard near Beattyville a Sunday or so ago I saw on a framework of logs what looked to be enough food to feed a regiment of soldiers. Despite the meat shortage, fried chicken, pork chops, beef, and mutton were there in abundance. Besides that, there were deviled eggs, potato salad, chicken salad, a variety of pickles and relish, baked and candied sweet potatoes, roasted ears, ripe tomatoes, corn pudding, cottage cheese, Irish potato cakes, jams, jellies, and preserves of all kinds, chocolate, peach pineapple, raisin, lemon, and apple pies, five different kinds of cake, and plenty of iced tea, milk, water, and hot coffee. To one side another platform were apples, peaches, watermelons, and grapes.

One is not only invited to partake of these delicacies of the table but in keeping with traditional mountain hospitality, he is urged to eat and food is pressed upon him until he can eat no more.

To leave one of these “dinners on the ground” affairs hungry would be considered little less than an insult. Happily, very few do and after the meal is finished the crowd spent the rest of the afternoon just visiting. During these visits I have heard every subject from the best method of cold-packing vegetables to Einstein’s theory of relativity discussed.

CANDIDATES HAVE FIELD DAY

As these meetings are held around election time, candidates have a field day. Not only do they get a good meal, they find it ideal time to solicit votes, and they make the most of it.

As the ever present cedars growing among the grave stones begin to cast lengthening shadows, the preacher calls the crowd to attention and after a farewell song and prayer the inevitable announcement that the meeting will be held again the same time next year, he dismisses the crowd.

With many handshakings and goodbyes, the good folks hurry for home with happy thoughts.

To be present at one of these meetings is good for the soul in this somewhat strife-ridden world. The good fellowship displayed gives a lift to the spirit and makes for the realization that in spite of wars, internecine strife, and confusion, man still loves his neighbor.

Fire Destroys Famous House
In Woodford

VERSAILLES, Ky. Oct. 8 (Special)—The famous Muldrow place, some six miles from Versailles on the Shryock's Ferry pike, was destroyed by fire at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon.

Only the walls of the two-story brick building were left standing. No one was at home when the fire broke out and its origin was not known.

The house, which was designed by Gideon Beatty, an architect, was built in 1817. Its walls were two feet thick and its floors were made of ash throughout. The residence contained 11 rooms, each 20 feet by 20 feet, and a hallway 16 feet wide, 12 feet high and 40 feet long. There was a cellar under the entire structure.

The house, considered one of the finest examples of Federal architecture in America, was built by Col. Andrew Muldrow, an officer in the War of 1812, who acquired 2,000 acres of land in Woodford county near Tyrone in 1804. He and his family lived in a double log house on the creek until he built Muldrow House. The colonel served in the state legislature in 1825 and the Kentucky Senate from 1824 until his death in 1829.

In 1850 the house was bought by John A. Miller, celebrated distiller, who died in 1882. Later it was bought by Edward Simms, who sold it in 1935 to Mr. and Mrs. Clough.

Six semi-circular stone steps led to a veranda and a portico to Mr. and Mrs. Clough. The windows and doors were closed over the entrance by brass and frosted glass decorated with Georgian scrolls. Carving of chair-rails and paneling was done by Mr. Clough and matting was done by Matthew Lowery, master craftsman of his time.

The finest stone fireplace, was connected with the main structure by a dog-trot. Mr. Clough, who died in 1935, but last year, had completed work intended to duplicate the original state of the house.

His entire collection of antique vases, small cups and saucers and plate, old guns were destroyed by the fire.

Mr. Clough, who is employed by the United States Deparment of Agriculture, and his wife, who teaches at the Mortonsville elementary school in Woodford county, were staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Orr, in Woodford county, tonight. They were not reached for an estimate of their loss.

Another loss in the fire was furniture at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mitchell, of Mortonsville, that had been stored in the house. Mrs. Mitchell is a sister of Mr. Clough.
Old covered bridge, at Sherburne, Kentucky, between Bath and Fleming Counties.

Burned, Spring 1981
April 6, 1981

State Highway No. 11
Bath County End.

Loudoun's Old Water Mill, on Cumberland River, in Whitley County.

Old Savage Iron Furnace, Carter County.

Photos by J. Winston Coleman, Jr.

from June, 1945 issue of In Kentucky magazine
Although the picturesque structure pictured here is not the oldest church building in Fayette county, the congregation that worships there is regarded as the oldest in the Blue Grass. The South Elkhorn Christian church is, in fact, known as the "pioneer church" of central Kentucky.

The sketch above was done with lithograph pencil by Robert Griffitt, Herald-Leader staff artist, as the fourth in a series of local pictures published on Sundays.

The history of the church goes back to 1770 when the Rev. Lewis Craig, a Separate Baptist, became a member of his congregation—500 to 600 persons in Virginia. Eleven years later he and most of the members of his congregation—500 to 600 persons in all—moved to Kentucky, conducting a migration probably without parallel in American history. Known to historians as the Traveling Church, the Craig congregation crossed the mountains and settled in 1783 near the present site of Lancaster. The following year the members moved to the bank of South Elkhorn creek, where as Ranck

states, "They established the first worshipping assembly of any kind organized north of the Kentucky river."

The congregation assisted in the formation of other Baptist churches and of a Baptist association but in August, 1831, as a result of the great religious revival that swept the midwest, it withdrew from the association and affiliated with one of the faiths that since have become unified in the Disciples of Christ.

It was in June, 1870, while the Rev. J. W. McCarney, one-time president of the College of the Bible, was pastor, that the present South Elkhorn building was erected. During the period of construction, the congregation worshipped at the Old Republican meeting house nearby.

It is an interesting sidelight that the Negro Baptist churches of Lexington also trace their origin to the Traveling Church, for with the group that crossed the Alleghenies was a colored man known as "Old Captin," who conducted services among the people of his race here.
Flames Devour Beautiful Muldrow House, Famed For Its Century-Old Architecture

VERSAILLES, Ky., Oct. 9 (Special)—Fire of unknown origin late Monday afternoon destroyed the famous Muldrow House, home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Clough six miles southwest of Versailles on the Shryock's Ferry Pike near the Kentucky river in Woodford county. Only the walls of the one-and-one-half brick structure of cottage architecture were left standing. No one was at home when the fire started and practically nothing was saved. Loss was estimated at $18,000.

The house, attributed to Gideon Shryock, famous Kentucky architect and builder of a kitchen wall dated 1828, was built for Col. Andrew Muldrow, an officer in the War of 1812, who acquired 8,000 acres of land in Woodford County near Tyrone in 1804. He and his family lived in a double log house on Grier's creek until he built Muldrow House. The colonel served in the state legislature in 1824 and in the Kentucky Senate from 1824 until his death.

Of early Georgian-Federal style, with enough of the Adam influence to give it chaste and delicate beauty, Muldrow House was considered by architectural students as a "gem of architecture—a jewel box." Palladian windows lighted the two front rooms. One placed high in each end of the house, between the soaring chimneys, afforded light for the two bedrooms of the half-story above. A semi-circular window in the pediment also was of unusual design.

In 1850 the house was bought by Johnson A. Miller, celebrated distiller, who died in 1852. Later it was bought by Edward Simmons, Bourbon county landowner and the late master of Xalapa Farm. He sold it in 1935 to Mr. and Mrs. Clough.

Laid semi-circular stone steps led to the arched portico and the fan over the entrance door had frosted glass decorated with Georgian scrolls. Carving of chair-rails and paneling of the central hall was done by Matthew Lowery, master craftsman of his time.

The kitchen, with a great stone fireplace, was connected with the main structure by a dog-trot. Walls of the house were 12 feet thick and its floors were of ash throughout. The residence contained 11 rooms, each 20 feet by 15 feet; a hallway 16 feet wide, 12 feet high and 40 feet long. There was a wine cellar under the entire structure.

Mr. Clough, during the past year, had completed work intended to duplicate the original state of the structure. His entire collection of antique furniture, 18th century and earlier, and 31 valuable old guns were destroyed by the fire.

Mr. Clough, who is employed by the State Highway Department

THE LEXINGTON LEADER
14 Tues., Oct. 9, 1945

Four Bits
By Jay Jay

Historic Kentucky
"Few states in the Union offer the same opportunity for tracking down the immediate historic past as does Kentucky. Kentucky has a history which runs back to the beginning of the frontier in the Ohio Valley, and many of the early landmarks are still in existence." Thus begins a New York Times story. In view of the fact that certain publicity the state has received recently had not been entirely complimentary, you may be glad to hear that it has attracted favorable comment from so distinguished a publication.

What Brought It On
What moved the New York Times to print a special story about Kentucky's being such a rich field for historians was a piece by Dr. Thomas D. Clark, head of the U. K. history department, in the state magazine "In Kentucky." Tom related what valuable work Lexington's J. Winston Coleman Jr. had been doing with his camera to preserve for posterity a permanent photographic record of still-existent things of interest. It quotes Tom as saying that Winston "has tramped and driven hundreds of miles through Kentucky to record a vital and permanent pictorial study of the region." Without intending to detract in the least from the undoubtedly valuable work Winston has been doing, I can't help noting that Tom conveniently lumped together the "tramped" and the "driven" distances involved. Fortunately enough to know Winston pretty well, I venture a guess that he did more driving than tramping—another proof that he is a smart man.
Four Bits

By Jay Jay

Too Early For Rupp!

Who was the tallest Kentuckian? Well, I'll take Capt. Martin Van Buren Bates, born at Whitesburg in 1845, and you can try, to pick someone to beat him. Although he was not quite 6 ft. tall when he was then seven feet tall. He went in as a private, came out at the war's end a captain. He kept on growing until he was 6 ft. seven, when he had attained a height of seven feet, eight inches.

And "The Little Woman"

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 rare reference books in his library. Capt. Bates and his wife, who was seven feet 11½ inches, remained at Seville and the local people knew all about them and the house they built, with doors 8 ft. wide and stairs 14 ft. above the floor. When the two were in England—they were there for four years—they made two command appearances before Queen Victoria, and when they married in London the bride wore a dress suit and a hat. The Queen had given him. The Prince of Wales gave a private reception for them.

Wife Was Taller

Mrs. Bates doesn't qualify in the tallest-Kentuckian competition; 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 his wife. It states that in 1889 he was seven feet 11½ inches tall, but you know how those things are. A photograph in the history shows Mrs. Bates to have been taller than her husband.

Her Parents Were Small

When Mrs. Bates was 6, she was as tall as her mother—five feet, two inches. At 7, she was the same height as her father—five feet, four inches. She and the captain had two children, both born at birth. A girl of 10 acres and a boy weighing 22 pounds.

Boone Cabin Was Subject Of Articles

News Of Authentic Find Spread Rapidly After Syndicate Heard Story

The rapidity with which news released locally travels, when one of the national distributing agencies "picks it up," was demonstrated recently when announcement was made in Lexington of the discovery of a log cabin in Nicholas county built by Daniel Boone in 1786.

Considered of local interest chiefly, the story was not sent out but a copy of the newspaper happened to be mailed to a Boone descendant in Washington, D. C. It was shown to a Washington newspaper man, who promptly wired a brief item to a New York distributing agency. From there it was syndicated to more than 60 newspapers from coast to coast.

Within less than a week letters poured into Lexington from all parts of the country—from genealogists, pioneer descendants, architects and feature writers, requesting detailed information about the "find.

More important than this was an inquiry and later a visit from a representative of the National Park Service to get pictures of the old cabin, still standing in a fair state of preservation and susceptible of complete restoration.

Now, in a day when all America is coming to a deeper sense of appreciation of its hallowed relics of history, it may be that the Kentucky home built by Boone when his vivid career had waned—he was 61 years old his fancies were depleted and his outlook on life was as one who had been shorn of his possessions by an ungrateful "civilization" that he had introduced to "the West"—will be embalmed at or near the spot where it has stood for 143 years.

Cabin Is Authentic

The cabin has been fully authenticated. Nathan Boone, son of the famous scout, was interviewed by Draper and cited the exact location and the circumstances of the building of the log structure.

"In the spring or summer of 1796," Nathan Boone said, "Col. Boone and wife and his son, Nathan, descended the Limestone Creek, then wandered through some 300 miles, and finally settled in Harlan County. He built the cabin of wood from a tree, which is now Boone's mill, and about 12 miles from the Homeplace. He cleared two crops there—1796 and 1797. First fall and winter preparing for crop."

Further authentication of Boone's residence here is of record in the touching appeal he addressed to Gov. Isaac Shelby on Feb. 11, 1796.
Model of Henry Clay's head, 1905 by sculptor MacLean, Chicago.

Old Cord House, E. Vine St., Lex., Ky., a 3rd rate hotel. 1840-1870s.

My Father, about 1898.

John W. Coleman (1852-1929)

Ruins of Fayette County Court House after Fire of 1897, on May 1st, 1900.
Know all Men by these Presents, That we

Postlethwait & Co. are firmly bound unto the Commonwealth of Kentucky, in the sum of £100 current money, to the payment whereof, well and truly to be made, we and each of us, bind ourselves, our heirs &c. jointly and severally, firmly by these presents, sealed and dated this 14th day of April 1828.

The condition of the above obligation is such, that whereas the above bound Postlethwait has obtained a Licence, to keep a tavern at his house in the county of Fayette, now if the said Postlethwait shall constantly find and provide in his said Tavern, good wholesome, cleanly lodgings and diet, for Travellers, and Stabling, provender or pasture for horses, for the term of one year from the date of these presents, and shall not suffer or permit any unlawful gaming in his said house, or suffer any person to tipple or drink more than is necessary, nor at any time permit any disorderly behaviour to be practised in his said house, with his privy or consent, then this obligation to be void, or else to remain in full force and virtue.

TEST:

[Seal]

[Seal]

License for Postlethwait’s Tavern — now Phoenix Hotel.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we

Luke Wether are held and firmly

bound unto the Commonwealth of Kentucky in the just and full sum of £100 current money, to which payment well and truly to be made, we bind ourselves, our heirs, &c. jointly and severally firmly by these presents. Sealed and dated this 14th day of April 1820.

THE CONDITION of the above obligation is such, that whereas the above bound Luke Wether hath obtained a licence to keep a Tavern at his house in the County of Fayette;

NOW, if the said Luke Wether shall constantly find and provide in his said Tavern, good, wholesome, cleanly lodgings and diet, for Travellers, and Stabling, provender or Pasture for horses, for the term of one year from date of these presents, and shall not suffer or permit any unlawful gaming in his said house, or suffer any person to tipple or drink more than is necessary, nor at any time to suffer any disorderly behaviour to be practised in his house with his privy or consent, then this obligation to be void, else to be and remain in full force and virtue.

TEST:

Luke Wether [Seal]

[Seal]
LEXINGTON, FAYETTE CHURCHES

EAST HICKMAN BAPTIST CHURCH—Located eight miles southeast of Lexington on the Tates Creek pike, the East Hickman Baptist church, organized in 1787, is one of the oldest congregations in the state. The congregation was organized by 19 men and women residing in the East Hickman settlement and was known as the Old Marblecreek church. In 1825, the church group moved across the road when the building pictured here was completed and the named changed to the East Hickman church. Its membership numbers 375.

Full Account Of Famous Duel Given In Booklet Just Off Press

Just off the press is a booklet devoted to the famous Casto-Metcalfe duel, "an affair of honor in Bracken county, Kentucky, May 8, 1882." A complimentary copy has come to the Public Ledger from the author, J. Winston Coleman, Jr., Litt. D. of Lexington, whose other works include "A Bibliography of Kentucky History" and "The Beauchamp-Sharp Tragedy.

"The Casto-Metcalfe Duel," dedicated to Willard Rouse Hillson, author and historian, recounts the incidents leading up to the duel and reprints letters exchanged between the duelers, William T. Casto, prominent lawyer and former mayor of Maysville, and Leonidas Metcalfe, son of Kentucky's ex-Governor Thomas Metcalfe and a Colonel in the United States Army. Appearing also are letters written by Thomas M. Green, editor of the old Maysville Eagle, whose advice Colonel Metcalfe sought upon receipt of the challenge note from Casto.

Casto died on the "field of honor" on a farm in the Dover neighborhood now owned by Mrs. Henry Scheck and Harry Bean. The next day his body was taken in a skiff up the river two miles to Dover and then to Maysville on the Ohio River side-wheeler Boston. The following day, his remains were interred in the old Maysville cemetery in Section 6, Lot 178. Over his grave is a 10-foot marble shaft, one side of which reads: "William T. Casto, born January 24, 1826, died May 8, 1882." On the other side is inscribed: "W. T. Casto, A Patriot, his Country's firm, unwavering Friend, he was willing to die for his Principles, and as a Man of Honor, nobly fell a Votary of the sacred and inviolable right of Personal Liberty."

Strangely enough, Brig. Gen. William Nelson, who figures prominently in Coleman's booklet, is also buried in the old Maysville cemetery, not far from Casto's grave. Termed "Old Bull" Nelson, he was killed in the Galt House at Louisville by General Jeff C. Davis, U. S. A., on September 29, 1862.

Colonel Metcalfe moved to Cincinnati after Casto's death and there was a member of the firm of Metcalfe & Evans, commission merchants. He died unexpectedly as the result of a heart ailment at his residence on July 7, 1868, in his 49th year and was buried in the Spring Grove cemetery at Cincinnati.

The dueling rifles used by Casto and Metcalfe are in the Blue Lickes State Park museum.

Daily Public Ledger
Maysville, Ky.
OCT. 7, 1950
LEADERS CLAIM KENTUCKY HAS 1,000 CULT MEMBERS

Story by JOE CREASON
Photos by THOMAS V. MILLER, JR.

Although poisonous snakes—rattlers, copperheads and moccasins—have been used in religious faith demonstrations in the Kentucky mountains for 20 years or more, it wasn’t until 1937 that the outside world first was told of this practice. Since then meetings of the snake handlers—who call themselves the Holiness branch of the Church of God—has been strictly big news and the cultists have been all but smothered under the flood of publicity.

Some of the stories written about them, their leaders say, have been slightly factual. But a vast majority, they say, have not been anywhere near the truth. For instance, the Rev. Oscar Hutton of St. Charles, Va., a native Kentuckian who is credited with teaching snake-handling to most of the 1,000 or more cultists in this state, says no one ever has explained in an impartial, unbiased manner what their religion is, what they believe and what—if anything—it is based upon.

“They’ve pictured us as fanatics who should be in the asylum,” he said, “but they’ve never tried to tell our side of the story.”

This, then, will be an attempt to set down in so many words the doctrine of the cultists and at the same time show just what kind of people they are. This will not be a defense of snake-handling. I am not a believer; in fact, my nervous system still is tied up in knots not even a Boy Scout can untangle following my recent visits to cult demonstrations. But I saw things at these meetings which left me gasping with amazement and for which I have no logical explanation.

The first thing most people want to know about the snake—or, as they say, serpent—handlers is, what are they like?

WELL, they’re the kind of folk you meet throughout the mountains. No, that isn’t exactly true; perhaps they’re more friendly than most and quicker to invite you into their homes. Probably 95 per cent of the men work in the coal mines and the women at home care for large families. Their homes aren’t exactly palaces, but most of them are comfortable, with electric lights, electric refrigerators and radios.

As a class, they aren’t particularly well educated. But as one man put it, “We all can read the Bible, and that’s what really counts.”

The next question that always is asked is, what are their religious beliefs?

That’s hard to answer. Actually the doctrines in which they place enough faith to handle poisonous snakes like house cats are a mixture of several different faiths. These doctrines might be broken down into six points:

1. They do not believe in the use of medicine during illness. Faith alone will cure, they contend.
2. At times during services they speak in the “unknown tongue” and roll upon the floor, much like the so-called “Holy Rollers.”
3. They, like most Protestants, believe in an organized church—that is, an organization of deacons and elders whose duty it is to call upon and talk with sinners.
4. They believe in church rule, meaning that if a member still pursues his sinful ways after the deacons and elders have talked to him, he should be banned from the church until he sees his mistakes.
5. They believe in baptism by immersion.
6. Specifically, the snake-handling portion of their doctrine is based upon passages found in John, 14th chapter, 12th verse; James, fifth chapter, 13th verse through the rest of the chapter; Mark, 16th chapter, 15th verse and the rest of the chapter.

While there are other groups known both as Holiness and the Church of God, only this particular sect believes in snake handling.

The snakes, according to Mr. Hutton, are symbols which prove they are willing to risk their lives to “prove the power of God.” The cultists do not handle the snakes until they have called upon God, as they put it, to “make this serpent submit to Your will” and until they “feel the power” themselves. After that, they say, the snake’s jaws are locked and they are harmless to those who believe.

Most bites are received, Hutton claims, when the snakes are handled “before they are in the power.”

“The serpents must be handled when you feel the power of God moving in you,” he says.

Strangely, few persons are bitten in taking up the snakes despite the fact that they usually are coiled then and ready to strike. It is in passing them from person to person that most bites are received. That, it was explained, is due to the fact that some of the cultists along the line may not really feel the power 100 per cent.

Contrary to popular belief, snakes are not a part of all Holiness services. Four meetings usually are held each week, on Wednesday or Thursday night, Saturday night, Sunday morning or afternoon and Sunday night. Sometimes snakes will be used in all the services, sometimes in none.

Two other questions always asked are, do the cultists use any trickery in handling the snakes and are they really poisonous?

The answer to the first part of that question is, “I don’t know,” the answer to the last part is an emphatic and underscored “Yes.”

Perhaps there is a trick to handling the snakes. But it seems strange that hundreds of supposedly unlearned people would know such a gimmick. Perhaps the snakes are hypnotized by the chanting and singing and near-hystera that precede the handling.

However, the snakes seem anything but happy when they are dragged from the boxes. The rattlers are lashing out in all directions and their tails are buzzing angrily. Yet—and I saw this with my own eyes—the widely-lashing snakes often become limp and seemingly lifeless after the cultists have mumbled their incoherent prayers over them.

You need very little convincing that the snakes are poisonous. One look at the rigid, swollen, right hand of Faye Nolan, the 12-year-old handler who was bitten by a rattler at a Cawood, Ky., meeting September 28, will convince even the most skeptical that the snakes do have fangs and that they pack a powerful, often deadly, wallop.

Few of the cultists have gotten by without at least one bite. Mr. Hutton has been bitten four times. Raymond Hayes, who will stick his head into a hot stove or hold a blowtorch to his forehead to show the “power of the Lord,” has been bitten 31 times, once on the top of his head. But he never has lost a day of work, he says. Hayes has been bitten so many times, in fact, that now he can’t even tell he has been struck until some time later. His first realization is a tingling...
sensation on the tip of his tongue. Yet he, like the other true believers, never has accepted medical attention for a bite or any illness.

"How can a doctor know to heal you if God, who made us all, can't?" asked Hutton. "In the Bible, it says call for the elders of the church in sickness. It didn't say call for the doctor."

Some years back Hutton's wife, a nonhandler, became sick with typhoid fever. After the fifth day she was so sick that neighbors threatened to have Hutton arrested when he refused to call in the doctor. All he did was keep ice water for her to drink, and pray. For 20 days she lay between life and death, but on the 21st day, he says, the fever left her suddenly and she got out of bed and cooked breakfast.

Most Holiness meetings are held in the little unpainted churches you find clinging to the sides of the hills in almost every hollow in the mountains. But some big sessions, like the one two weeks ago near Harlan, are held out of doors during the summer. However, much of the effect of a demonstration, the mood and the atmosphere, is lost in the light of day.

O. V. Shoupe, a Cumberland, Ky., preacher, is a good example of how determined the cultists are. He has been arrested 50 times and jailed nine times for handling snakes. Not long ago, he says, he was ordered not to handle snakes in Cumberland. Then when he preached on the streets, an ordinance was passed against using loudspeakers on Sunday nights. After that he attempted to preach in front of his car but, so his story goes, he was forced to close his Bible and get out of town. Not to be outdone, he moved beyond the city limits and preached.

Some years back a cultist was arrested and fined. He refused to pay the fine and was sentenced to 35 days in jail. Every night he would hold a one-man preaching service in his cell. He'd pray, sing and shout for hours. Finally, the strain became too much for the other prisoners and the jailer. The man was told bluntly to get out of jail and go off somewhere. But he refused to leave. The jailer compromised finally by leaving his cell unlocked at night as he could go out and do his singing and shouting at regular Holiness meetings and then return.

"We should get more veterans interested in this," said Joe Helton, a Harlan garage mechanic who spent 43 months overseas, "because they're trying to destroy over here what we fought for over there—the right to worship as we please."

Many of the cultists claim it is other Holiness people, folk

THE SAME rattler that bit her before is handled by Faye Nolan. Left is Hutton with one around his neck.

who once believed in snake-handling, who are creating most of the opposition to them.

"Hypocrites who once believed as we do are leading the persecution," said Hutton. "They say they have religion but they don't believe that they once saw the light and now are going against the word of God."

In reality the Holiness people who believe in snake-handling as a symbol of their faith are divided into two groups. On one hand are those who are headed by Hutton. And on the other hand are the so-called Newlightists.

As far as Mr. Hutton knows, snake-handling started some 20 years ago in the Black Bottom section of Harlan County. It was there that he learned it. Now it has spread throughout the mountains, but Harlan County remains the center. He says he knows of about 12 persons, men and women, who have died of bites received at services.

"We don't have a thing against other churches," Hutton said. "We're just worshipping God as we think best, and we all will be judged by the deeds we commit here on earth. An unlearned, crippled person like me should do his best to further the kingdom of God.

"The whole Bible is good," he continued, "and we don't deny any of it. We have enough faith in the Lord to risk our lives by handling snakes. Even unbelievers aren't afraid of them when the Lord locks their jaws."

But from the other side of the room came this comment from Mrs. Hutton:

"I'm afraid of them any time."
LEADER of one snake cultists group is the Rev. Oscar Hutton, shown with his wife in his home.

IN CONTRAST, here is Hutton, a rattler around his neck and waving five copperheads, at a meeting.

HOWEVER, she takes active part in all faith meetings. Note how once-vicious snakes appear lifeless.

HERE Cress keeps time to music at a service as Hutton handles a rattler. Note the cross above his head.
Coleman finds potent footnote

With late discoveries of historical data pertaining to early covered timber bridges making merciless inroads upon the time-honored assumption that the Easton, Pa., bridge, which had long been the first covered bridge erected in America, it appears that a covered bridge gleamed from a book in the fine library of J. Watson Coleman, Jr., at Lexington, Ky., may serve to put history's record on permanent record across the Schuykill River at Philadelphia, some 500 miles back on the trail.

As the editors of Topics related earlier, the covered trail of the covered bridge in America goes back to the year 1650, there to disappear in the mist even in the face of the statement, in Charles William Peale's Essay on Building Wooden Bridges (1777) that bridges were then being—had been built with covering. Topics, it should be recalled, conducted a contest not so long ago for the purpose of finding out who was the first covered bridge in America.

At my rate, evidence now appears that the Easton Bridge was "just one of the boys" in the Delaware River family of wooden spans. C. C. Vietor, in the October, 1924 issue of Connoisseur Air Magazine (see Page 34 of this issue) states that a covered bridge built at Trenton, N. J., on Jan. 30, 1658 was covered built on Oct. 1 of the same year. The Permanent Bridge's cause, meanwhile, has suffered because of a contemporary engraving, purporting to show a covered bridge in a "new" state distinctly without covering.

Palmer, it has been popularly referred to as "the Father of American Covered Bridges"--his "Great Arch" built in 1794 above Newburyport, Mass., was not covered. A bridge built by Palmer at Haverhill, Mass., in 1808 was originally constructed without covering, but turned up later with a roof. In 1926, due to the time he built his bridge across the Potomac River at Georgetown, D. C., Palmer secured his patent for the improvement and construction of covered bridges. Herefore, the theory has been that the Permanent Bridge, as in the case of the Haverhill structure, turned up later with covering. But now, just to make the record more interesting, Mr. Viets, in his article, states: "To assist the (Easton Bridge) builder, Pennsylvania authorized localities to pay $20,000 in 1658 to put a roof on the structure." And so now the Easton Bridge apparently joins some worthy predecessors in that exclusive society of spans which were born to this world, like human infants, without covering, but who acquired the fancy feathers at a later date.

The historians have not been very kind to the Permanent Bridge, some giving its date of construction as 1804-05 but the majority assigning it 1808. In 1804-05 was drawn for this bridge early as 1798, some of which called for a roofed and weather-boarded structure. But at that point the misgivings of history seem to have gone wading on the village pond, leaving us completely in the lurch as to whether or not the Permanent Bridge was covered when first opened to traffic, whether it was completed yet when made available for service, whether the portals were purple, or what.

And so, the history of Palmer's famous structure over the Schuykill is in such a state of affairs, Topics is very happy to present a little surprise compliments of Mr. Coleman, which we hope will cast light into the dim recesses of that unhappily-forgotten fabrication.


"A covered bridge has been erected over the River Schuykill. This beautiful wooden structure was designed by William Weston, Esq., of Lincolnshire. It contains 860,000 feet of timber, board measure was six years in building, and cost 10,000 dollars. The length of this bridge, including the stumps and wing-walls, is 1,200 feet, the width 52 feet, the middle arch 64 feet. Two others of 100 feet each and the inclosed height over the carriage-way 31 feet. The amount of the toll for the year 1808 was $13,600 dollars."

Beneath this paragraph appears a potent footnote: "This is said to have been the first covered bridge in America. It was opened to traffic on Jan. 1, 1806."

Topics hereby submits Mr. Coleman to the engineers, the historians and the collectors, in the hope that the paragraph and footnote may supply an invaluable clue in the search for America's first covered wooden bridge.

Picturesque Reminiscences of Sodom, Ky., Thought to Have Been Populated by Slaves.

SODOM, Ky., July 28—(P)—Only a picturesque old covered wooden bridge connecting Scott and Woodford counties across South Elkhorn Creek reminds the wayfarer of the region of Sodom, formerly a thriving Scott County village, that has disappeared as completely as the city whose destruction by fire and brimstone is chronicled in the Bible.

Located a few hundred yards downstream from the bridge, the little town a century ago probably was second in size in Scott County numbering 150 souls at the height of its prosperity and boasting a cotton factory, hemp factory, tannery, shoe shop, carding machine and the inevitable trading store. Perhaps an "ordinary" also was there, for convenience of the hungry, the mental, the fatigued and the snake-bitten. Certain it is, according to some legends, that a small distillery graced the settlement.

A faintly discernible race and Old Juniper's Spring, Old Juniper, one of the last residents to live on the town site, flows still a good-sized stream sufficient to supply a larger town than the old Sodom with plenty of cool drinking water.

It is thought that Sodom was people mostly with Negro slave hands supplying the bulk of labor for the various industrial enterprises. Their masters, according to lore, lived near the bridge site on the several hills about what then was Fisher's Mill, built in 1826 by George Warren and located a few feet above the bridge.

The stone dwelling of J. C. Wheeler, overlooking the bridge and mill site, gives evidence that in being considerably more than 100 years old, and reasonably may have been one of the last erected.

The old mill, believed dissociated from Sodom proper, was last operated by August Peck, a Dutchman, who abandoned it when in his thirty-sixth or thirty-seven years ago when the creek went on a rampage and washed the mill dam out. Rock foundations, measuring some 20 feet by 80 feet, and part of the old millrace are all that remain of the establishment.

The bridge, located on the Pepper turnpike, is the only covered bridge remaining in either Scott or Woodford County. One hundred feet long, it is of two spans, constructed of oak and poplar, expertly mortised and dovetailed by old-fashioned methods, adorned by iron bolts and guy strips, possibly forged by the smithy of Sodom. Its date of construction is undetermined and its life is considered to have been more than eighty-five years ago. It rests on two end piers and a middle pier of stone.

For many years, its situation, that in the flood of 1833, which tore through the Schuykill River bridge and washed down the creek, it stood the ravages of water safely, biding only a bare three inches in the middle as its single concession to the rushing water's force.

The Woodford half of the bridge has been kept in good repair and sports a recently added galvanized iron roof. The Scott County half of the bridge is badly in need of repair.

It is much photographed by the few persons who visit it and claim one of the most scenic, out-of-the-way places in the entire Scott-Woodford region.

Residents of the vicinity protest to know little about the history of the place, except for the reputation gained for its weather, described by the rather meaningless saying: "When it rains in Sodom, it really rains, and when it does in Sodom, there's no dry quite like it."
Braxton Bragg, commanding general of the Confederates, was a brother-in-law of the leader of Union forces.

General Don Carlos Buell, the commander of the Union forces, lost more men—but was considered the winner.

Some article, some note.
THE BATTLE OF PERRYVILLE

By JOE CREASON

DAWN had broken clear and calm in Boyle County, Kentucky, that early October day. The grass, dripping wet with dew earlier, had been steamed dry by the middle of the morning as the sun climbed higher in the cloudless sky. In the fields along the rock-lined stream, corn stood in isolated shocks, like silent brown sentries, fitting witnesses to the violence that was taking shape. The day wore on and the sun, a brilliant, dehydrating disk, became hotter and hotter. The tension mounted.

The tension was etched on the grim, sweat-streaked faces of the men wearing the powder-gray uniforms. A half mile or so away on the other side of the low hill, the faces of the men dressed in blue also mirrored the gravity of the moment.

The men gripped their long, bayonet-tipped rifles. They lay on their stomachs in shallow gullies or crouched, every muscle taut, behind slave-made stone walls along a two-mile-long line. The stage was set. The actors were in place. Then, suddenly, came the cue.

From the east side of the stream, the blasting of a dozen cannon shattered the stillness. Screaming gray-clad figures swarmed from their places of concealment, raced madly across the creek bed and up the steep pine-treed bank. The fire of the heavy guns was returned from the other side of the hill. Soon the staccato crack of rifles could be heard above even the dull, earth-shaking whoomp of the cannon.

The Battle of Perryville, one of the truly decisive encounters of the Civil War, had started.

And by the time sound and fury of the battle had died away and the full moon had risen, almost as red as the blood that covered the field, some 7,800 men had fallen on that October 8 in 1862—67 years ago yesterday. Although the fighting had lasted less than six hours, losses to both sides were staggering. More than 3,400 Confederates, the men in gray, and 4,490 of the men in blue, the Union soldiers, were casualties. The struggle was the bloodiest ever fought on Kentucky soil and most severe of the entire war for the size of the armies involved.

Perhaps no battle in the Civil War has been overlooked so completely by historians as this struggle, so named for the little village in southwestern Boyle County near which the two armies collided. Few single battles decided matters so far reaching. That battle not only was the deciding engagement in a strong Confederate bid for Kentucky; it also forced the Confederates to leave the state almost entirely. After the Battle of Perryville, or Chaplin Hills, as it sometimes is called, Kentucky was solidly in the Union column, and the war was over here except for a few sporadic hit-and-run raids by John Hunt Morgan's cavalry.

Moreover, in few—if any—battles of the war was the bitterness of the struggle illustrated so clearly. Indeed, the war was ever more tragic in Kentucky than in other states. Most other states were solidly on one side or the other, but Kentucky was a border state, a state divided against itself. Fathers differed with sons and marched off to fight against them. Brothers turned against brothers.

Commanding generals of the armies that collided at Perryville were brothers-in-law—Don Carlos Buell, the Union leader, and Braxton Bragg, the Confederate. Bragg was the husband of Buell's sister. Both armies were sprinkled liberally with Kentuckians.

Pert to the Battle of Perryville, Kentucky was regarded as a prize by both sides. Both made repeated attempts to win it. Consequently, there was much jockeying for position, but comparatively few pitched battles involving large armies. That fact seems almost unbelievable since on numerous occasions tremendous forces were poised and ready to strike each other inside Kentucky.

In order to understand fully the battle that was fought at Perryville, it is necessary to review briefly what happened before.

Although Kentucky was a slave state and considered itself Southern, it refused to be stampeded into secession, like its neighbors to the South. There was a deep sympathy with the Confederacy, but the idea of maintaining the Union intact was stronger. In the elections of August, 1861, Kentucky voted overwhelmingly in favor of the Unionists.

The Union regarded Kentucky as the logical spot from which to launch operations against the deep-South heart of the Confederacy. On the other hand, the Confederates looked upon the state as a buffer between enemy country north of the Ohio River and those 11 states that had withdrawn from the Union and elected Kentucky-born Jefferson Davis as their President.

The day after the pro-Union Legislature took office, the Confederates invaded Kentucky at two different points—Columbus in Western Kentucky and near Mill Springs in the southeastern section. Two days after that, Union troops under Grant entered the state at Paducah. Then in November, Confederate sympathizers met at Russellville and elected George W. Johnson head of the "provisional government of Kentucky."

By the close of 1861, the Confederate line extended from Columbus on the Mississippi River, through Fort Henry on the Tennessee...
Fort Donelson on the Cumberland, and Bowling Green to Mill Springs, anchor point of the right flank.

There was little or no real action in Kentucky until early 1862. In November, 1861, Grant had tried to take Columbus, where heavy fortifications were preventing Union use of the Mississippi. However, he failed after a brisk skirmish and turned to other tactics. Realizing the only way to take the fort was to encircle it, he sent out troops to take Fort Henry and Fort Donelson. Those points fell in February, 1862, and forced evacuation of Columbus and Bowling Green a few weeks later.

That left only the right flank of the original Confederate line at Mill Springs intact. A few days after the fall of Columbus, the 5,000 men in the Mill Springs area were attacked. A rousing battle developed, and the Confederate commander, General Felix Zollicoffer, was killed, the first general officer to fall in the war. Union victory there opened Tennessee for attack and General Buell, commanding the Army of the Ohio, was quick to move south. It was while Buell was involved in Tennessee that the Confederates started a re-entry into Kentucky.

In July, 1862, General Kirby E. Smith, commander of the Department of East Tennessee, wrote General Bragg, head of the Army of the Mississippi, that Buell’s movements indicated an attack on his forces. This and the fact that the Confederacy felt Kentucky now was ready to get off the fence and join it resulted in a campaign designed to take over the state and also to cut Buell off from his base in Louisville. The plan was for Bragg to move through Nashville to Louisville and for Smith, once the pressure was relieved, to strike the Union forces holding Cumberland Gap, the strategic mountain pass.

By the first of August, Bragg was on the move. He entered the state and stopped at Glasgow, after a march of nearly 200 miles, for his men to rest and get fresh supplies.

Meanwhile, General Smith also had come into Kentucky—to near Barbourville—with 12,000 men. His next move was toward Richmond where, on August 27, he attacked 10,000 Federals under General M. D. Manson, killing 1,050 and capturing 4,028 prisoners, compared with his own loss of 450 killed and wounded.

Bragg’s initial action in Kentucky was against Munfordville, where the Federals had erected a fort commanding Green River. After surrounding the stronghold with vastly superior forces, he called upon the garrison to surrender. Four thousand prisoners, 10 pieces of artillery and much ammunition fell into his hands without a shot having been fired.

So far, the expedition had been a great success. Without a base of operations and depending on the countryside for supplies, Bragg had forced Buell’s much larger army to give up, at least temporarily, its crusade against Tennessee and start racing back to protect its base in Louisville. But from Munfordville on, the going slowed down. There wasn’t the wild reception for his army that Bragg had been led to expect. However, by then Smith’s army had reached Lexington, and the regular Kentucky Government, fearing Frankfort was next,

had fled with its records to Louisville. Cincinnati was thrown into a panic.

Buell’s army arrived in Louisville in September after a hurried march from near Chattanooga. It immediately was reinforced and re-equipped and set out October 1 on five different roads in the general direction of Bardstown. One group advanced along the Shelbyville Pike to Clay Village, 16 miles from Frankfort, as a feint.

Bragg fell for the trick, assuming that Frankfort was the objective of Buell’s army. So he ordered the main body of his force to Frankfort to strike the enemy’s flank. Had Bragg treated the movement toward Frankfort as secondary and concentrated his army at Perryville—where he had some 17,000 men waiting under General W. J. Hardee—the campaign might have ended differently, perhaps even giving the Confederates a hold on Kentucky that could have prolonged the war for years, many military strategists believe.

On October 7, General Hardee sent word from Perryville that the enemy was in force at his front just west of the village. Bragg then sent orders to “rout the enemy and move to our support at Versailles.” At that time he believed the Union force to be small, but Buell in reality had moved up enough troops to bring the total strength under Generals C. C. Gilbert and Alexander McCook to about 25,000 men.

Bragg’s orders were to attack at dawn on October 8, but, hearing no cannon, the general, who was near by, went to Perryville. There he found Hardee’s corps on the right of Perryville and other Confederate troops under General B. F. Cheatham on the left of the town. The Chaplain Fork of Salt River, the little stream that divides the town, was substantially the line.

After reconnoitering, Bragg took over the command and immediately reformed his line, moving Cheatham to the extreme left and Hardee’s corps to the west side of the river. Cheatham’s line then was near the junction of Chaplain Fork and Doctor’s Creek, two miles or so north of Perryville. In the meantime, Union reinforcements had arrived from Bloomfield and were placed on the west side of Doctor’s Creek.

Fearing still more help was on the way, Bragg ordered the attack. It began at 2 o’clock, swirling across the creek and around to the right. Cheatham’s corps moved forward with cannon support. Soon Hardee’s troops had taken up the attack.

Cheatham’s movement, supplemented by a cavalry charge, proved successful, taking the Unionists by surprise. In the first onslaught, General J. S. Jackson, a Kentuckian, fell among the guns of a battery he was directing against Cheatham. That savage charge forced the Union left flank back a full mile with the loss of some 400 men killed or captured.

However, the Confederate advance left its own lines broken, with some distance between Cheatham’s left and the right flank of the division in the center of the line under General Simon B. Buckner, another Kentuckian. Meanwhile, the struggle in that section had become a stand-up, hand-to-hand fight. Batteries on both sides were firing at almost point-blank range.

By now the Federals had reformed in strong positions in Cheatham’s front and the battle raged along the whole line in savage fury. When, after several more vicious assaults, the center of the Federalists’ line finally gave way, the entire Union troops retired, starting a retreat that left the Confederates holding the entire bloody battlefield.

Dead of both sides littered all parts of the two-mile-long field. The Confederates suffered 510 killed, 2,635 wounded and 325 missing, the Federals 936 killed, 3,018 wounded and 489 missing.

The Confederacy’s losses were smaller and it held the field, a tactical victory. But strategically it was a loss for the South. The failure to concentrate a much larger force
For the first time in the history of warfare, photographs were made in the Civil War. This one shows Confederate dead at Perryville, left unburied by the departing Southern soldiers.

and completely smash a portion of the Union Army was a golden chance muffed. After the battle the odds favored the Union, since seasoned, well-equipped reserves were rushed to the area, giving it superiority in all counts.

About midnight the Confederates were drawn quietly into Perryville, where they boarded a train for Harrodsburg. The next day, October 8, General Smith's Confederate forces joined with those of Bragg in Harrodsburg, and the invading army, some 55,000 men, was concentrated the first time.

Meanwhile, Federal reinforcements sent to Perryville, with the troops already there, moved to a line three miles south of Harrodsburg. The Union force was more than 58,000 men. Every indication pointed to a decisive battle then and there. But neither side advanced.

By that time another portion of Buell's force had swung around and occupied Danville. Bragg then raced a division to Bryantsville, where he had concentrated supplies and ammunition, to defend that strategic spot. On October 11 a council of war was held there and it was decided best to abandon Kentucky through Cumberland Pass.

The fierceness of the battle at Perryville impressed itself lastingly on the minds of the men involved. Bragg, in his memoirs, called it "for the time engaged the severest and most desperately contested within my knowledge." McCook, the Union general, later referred to it as "the bloodiest battle of modern times for the number of men engaged."

Today Perryville is a prospering town of 500 or so hard-working residents. Except in a few rare cases—the cannon ball in the wall of the Methodist Church and the stain on the floor of the Russell home, said to be blood from the wounds of soldiers who were treated there—the scars of the battle are covered. The chief reminders are the State shrine which marks the site and the tales that still are told, such as the one that Bragg and Buell, the in-laws and opposing commanders, dined together in the village and talked over family matters the night before the battle. But that is only a tale, one that has grown up around the bloodiest battle ever fought in Kentucky.

In Perryville State Park, two miles from the town, the State of Kentucky erected this monument to the Confederate dead.

---

LOOKING BACKWARD

BY R. LEE DAVIS

Do You Remember—
When Judge "Jim" Jewell was police judge of Lexington, wore a crimson necktie on the bench and coined the phrase, "polities is h—!", which got into the newspapers at the time and made him nationally famous?

When a Standard Oil magnate H. M. Tilford, a native of Lexington, donated $55,000, for erection of the Tilford Memorial annex to Christ church cathedral, at the corner of Upper and Church streets?
SKETCHES OF
KENTUCKY'S
PAST

Exciting stories about some of Kentucky's most historic events and people

by
Kentucky's beloved historian
"SQUIRE"
J. WINSTON COLEMAN, JR.
He Works When And Where He Pleases, And It Pleases Him To Keep Working

"Retirement doesn't mean a man has to quit working."

And Dr. Robert Stuart Sanders, a retired Presbyterian minister, hasn't ceased to work. He does have the advantage, however, of being able to work when and where he wants to.

Four years ago Dr. Sanders quit regular pastoral work. Since then he has been gathering material for a history of the Presbyterian Churches in a large, red leather chair and footstool in his study because it's "easy to read early in the morning."

That study is an attractive room lined with windows on one side, and there's a view of the garden. It is warm and bright and altogether a pleasant place to spend many hours. Dr. Sanders stays in it "practically all the time."

Having to retire "didn't bother me much."

"I knew I had to, and I had already planned to move to Lexington if we could find a house."

He and Mrs. Sanders live by themselves in a small house at 471 West Second Street. They have a yard and some cleaning help, but Mrs. Sanders does all the cooking and much of the housekeeping herself. Dr. Sanders does his share.

They have strong ties with Lexington. Dr. Sanders' first church was Walnut Hall, six miles from Lexington. His great-grandfather, Gen. Levi Todd, donated the land on which the church was built. His great-grandfather, the Rev. Robert Stuart, was pastor of the church for 40 years. One of Dr. Sanders' current projects is a history of the church, which is housed in the oldest church building in Kentucky and is the fifth or sixth oldest congregation in Kentucky.

One of their sons lives in Lexington. He is Dr. Irwin T. Sanders, a professor of sociology at the University of Kentucky and an authority on life in the Balkans. Another son, Stuart, is a wholesale paint dealer at Richmond, Va. Dr. and Mrs. Sanders don't do any baby sitting, because their five grandchildren are too old enough to take care of themselves. They do visit with their grandchildren frequently. A minister, of course, is never really retired, and Dr. Sanders never knows when he will be called on to preach. He doesn't perform weddings, and conducts funerals only occasionally. He does make a good many historical addresses, and he is active in the work of Lexington-Ebenizer Presbyterian. He and Mrs. Sanders attend First Presbyterian Church.

The church gets the benefit of Dr. Sanders' knowledge and experience even though his deep voice isn't heard by a congregation every Sunday.

He still serves as a member of the board of trustees of Louisville Presbyterian Theological Seminary, from which he was graduated. He has been on the board since 1921.

And he is acquainted with most of the younger ministers in the Lexington area. Dr. Sanders says he "just drops in" since he has retired. His loathing has produced these publications so far:

"History of the Louisville Presbyterian Theological Seminary."

(1953)
BY CHARLES ETSINGER
Enquirer Reporter

A copy of The Enquirer dated March 21, 1897, carrying details of the famous Pearl Bryan murder case, was found a few days ago at the bench in Judge Fred Warren's Campbell Circuit Court Division No. 1 was moved during remodeling work.

The old paper—only a part of it intact—was brittle and yellow with age. It proved interesting to veteran employees of the Newport Courthouse because the Bryan murder case was described as "the crime of the century" when it occurred more than 70 years ago and the courtroom was the trials where in two men were convicted. They were hanged March 26, 1897, on a scaffold in the jailyard outside the courthouse.

The headless body of Pearl Bryan, 20-year-old Greencastle, Ind., was found in a tangled thicket on a Ft. Thomas farm February 1, 1896. The murder outraged the Queen City and Northern Kentucky and details traveled to all corners of the civilized world.

Two CINCINNATI dental college students, Scott Jackson, 28, and Alonzo Walling, 26, were arrested as suspects on February 4, 1896. Jackson's trial opened April 21, 1896 before Judge Charles T. Helm in the Campbell Circuit Courtroom. On May 14 the jury returned a verdict of guilty after less than two hours deliberation. Walling was convicted after a less spectacular trial that opened June 2, 1896 and lasted until June 18. A distinguished array of legal talent took part in the courtroom battles. One account said during the trials angry mobs surged outside the courthouse, "lustring for the defendants' blood."

Jackson and Walling accused each other of having committed the murder and disposing of Pearl Bryan's head, which was never found.

The murderers had cut off the girl's head to conceal her identity but they forgot about a pair of shoes. Numbers in the shoes opened a plain trail and detectives followed it to its end. Pearl had purchased the shoes as part of her graduation outfit in Greencastle. She had been last seen in Cincinnati in the company of Jackson and Walling.

An autopsy revealed that Pearl was to become a mother and that two lives instead of one had been taken.

Pearl Bryan had come to Cincinnati to marry Scott Jackson, to whom she had been introduced by her cousin. Instead she was met with the suggestion that she submit to a criminal operation. She refused.

The newspaper found in the courtroom had appeared on the morning after Jackson and Walling went to their death.

The Enquirer's lead story carried a long sentence type one column headline, then so familiar on the paper: "The Gruesome Drama is Ended. A Nightmare of Crime has Merged Into Satisfaction of Vengeance Repaid. The Somber Curtain has Fallen Upon a Double Tragedy and Justice Triumphant. The Story is Finished Save For The Incurable Lacerations that Hearts of the Innocent Must Suffer In Long Years to Come."

ANOTHER HEADLINE began, "Weird, Even to Fascination, Story
The Collected Writings

of

J. WINTON COLEMAN, JR.

Sketches of Kentucky's Past—could well be a true collector's edition—one which could increase in value as the years go by.

An autographed copy of this first edition (1,000 copies) could be a valuable asset to those who collect books for their investment as well as interest value.

Whether you read it for its historic content or for the pleasure it brings you, Sketches of Kentucky's Past will be well worth your time.

A Few of the 35 chapters in this exciting book:

- Cassius Clay: Lion of White Hall
- Strange Case of the Governor's Son
- The Code Duelllo
- Night Riders Vs Hill Billies
- Henry Clay's Last Criminal Trial
- Rafinesque: Eccentric Genius
- Silence in the Trappist Monastery
- Massa's People—Slavery
- Death at the Court-House
- Kentuckians Love Their Horses

Only 1,000 First Edition copies, all destined to become collector's items. Order your copy today!!

"Those who know him realize that each production of Squire Coleman is such in quality and excellence as to deserve a place in every Kentuckian's library. Judging by the chapter headings, and the fact that some newly discovered materials are being used, and also of his ability as narrator and Kentuck historian, I believe that many will desire copies of Sketches of Kentucky's Past."

Dr. Hambleton Tapp, State Historian
J. Winston Coleman, Jr.—is a native of Lexington, Kentucky and is a graduate of the University of Kentucky. Widely known as the preeminent author-historian of the Bluegrass, he has written such well-known books as—Three Kentucky Artists, Slavery Time in Kentucky, Historic Kentucky, Stagecoach Days in the Bluegrass, Famous Kentucky Duels, Lexington During the Civil War, Masonry in the Bluegrass, Sketches of Lexington and A Bibliography of Kentucky History. In addition, he has edited Kentucky: A Pictorial History, Life in the Bluegrass and Kentucky's Bicentennial Family Register.

He has long been a collector of Kentuckiana and his library is considered the largest in private hands. He has received honorary degrees from Transylvania University, Eastern Kentucky University, Lincoln Memorial University and his alma mater, the University of Kentucky.

Dr. Coleman is a Thirty-Third Degree Mason, member of the American Antiquarian Society, Sigma Nu, Omicron Delta Kappa and Phi Alpha Theta fraternities, and the Lexington Rotary Club. He is listed in Who's Who in America (since 1942), and resides at 2048 Blairmore Road, Lexington, Kentucky 40502.

Cover Jacket

* Also Phi Beta Kappa
ANNOUNCEMENT by Dr. Crawford Crowe

Crowe: Ladies and Gentlemen, we are indeed fortunate today in having on Western Kentucky University's campus, Dr. J. Winston Coleman, Jr., from Lexington, Kentucky. Dr. Coleman, one of Kentucky's outstanding historians, is here in connection with the publication of Kentucky: A Pictorial History. In addition to Dr. Coleman we have on the program today Dr. Lowell Harrison, professor of history and member of the Board of Regents at Western Kentucky University. We hope within the next few minutes that Dr. Coleman will entertain us upon his very good knowledge of Kentucky history.

Harrison: Dr. Coleman, I know that by profession you're an engineer. I'd like to know how an engineer became interested in Kentucky history.

Coleman: Well, Lowell, my father was a farmer, what I would call a plain dirt farmer, nothing fancy about him, and he had no regard for books of any kind, except a bank book and a telephone book. But somehow or other he happened to have in his collection a copy of the original Collins' History of Kentucky, 1847. I used to take that book up to bed at nights and read about the hairbreadth Indian escapes and other stories of pioneer days. Then I began to wonder what other histories would say about the incidents, so I set out to get two or three additional histories. After I had read those accounts, then I began to collect all of the known Kentucky histories, which at that time were about twenty-one, and after I had the twenty-one collected, then I began to collect other works on Kentucky—no fiction or poetry—just straight out Kentucky history. So actually I've been a Kentuckiana collector for over forty years, and my collection today would include around 3,000 books, pamphlets, maps and documents.

Harrison: This would be probably the finest private collection in existence, isn't it?

Coleman: Yes, I'd think so. And in addition to the books and pamphlets, I have been an amateur photographer for over forty years and gone all over Kentucky photographing old homes, historic houses, churches, buildings, iron furnaces, railroads, covered bridges, or anything that I thought would be apt to vanish within the next decade or two, so my collection of photographs probably is near 2,000 to 2,500 by now.

NEW from the pen of Kentucky historian
J. Winston Coleman, Jr.

said to be his best ever

An Interview with Squire Coleman—pamphlet—
AUG. 1975—
Interview, over TV. station
at Western Ky. Univ.
Nov. 9, 1971—

Prospectus,
Dec. 1979—
Edition of 1,000
Those who know him realize that each production of Squire Coleman is such in quality and excellence as to deserve a place in every Kentuckian's library. To possess a complete set of his writings would indeed be a rare and valuable distinction. Judging by the chapter headings, and the fact that some newly discovered materials are being used, and also of his ability as narrator and Kentucky historian, I believe that many will desire copies of Sketches of Kentucky's Past.

Dr. Hambleton Tapp
State Historian

SKETCHES OF KENTUCKY'S PAST

From the pen of Kentucky's beloved historian, J. Winston Coleman, Jr., comes this, his latest work—Sketches of Kentucky's Past.

Each of the 35 chapters is an exciting adventure that takes the reader back in time to capture the thrill of some of Kentucky's most historic events and the people that made them happen.

There's never a dull moment as the Squire relives the events surrounding some of the most interesting moments in Kentucky's history. As Kentucky historian Thomas Clark says..."the author has brought into focus some of the most important and interesting happenings of the Commonwealth's history, ranging from the Revolutionary War down to the present time; in addition, he presents considerable information on life and labor in ante-bellum Kentucky."

The lively style of Squire's narrative is enhanced with numerous historic photos. Some of these pictures, from Squire's private collection, have never been published before. Each chapter contains at least three of these rare records of Kentucky's past.

Sketches of Kentucky's Past...belongs in the collection of every serious student of Kentucky history. It also is a must book, for all those who love Kentucky history and want to read it with more enjoyment. For, this book is not the dry factual presentation of some learned scholar—but the writing of one who knows and loves the native land of his birth.

The genial "Squire"—as he is known by his many friends—has spent all of his 81 years in Kentucky. He has traveled from border to border. His research has lead him into every county at least once and into some many times.

His interest in photography has led him to capture many old homes, bridges, iron furnaces and other rare items on film. Many of the things he photographed have since been destroyed and forgotten. His film, in many cases, is the only permanent record left. Thus many of the photographs contained in this volume are of significant historic value.

Sketches of Kentucky's Past could well be a true collector's edition—one which could increase in value as the years go by.

An autographed copy of this first edition (1,000 copies) could be a valuable asset to those who collect books for their investment as well as interest value.

Whether you read it for its historic content or for the sheer pleasure it brings you—Sketches of Kentucky's Past will be well worth your time.
Meet
Author

"Squire"
J. Winston
Coleman, Jr.

J. Winston Coleman, Jr.—is a native of
Lexington, Kentucky and is a graduate of the
University of Kentucky. Widely known as the
preeminent author-historian of the Bluegrass, he
has written such well-known books as—Three
Kentucky Artists, Slavery Time in Kentucky,
Historic Kentucky, Stage-Coach Days in the
Bluegrass, Famous Kentucky Duels, Lex-
ington During the Civil War, Masonry in the
Bluegrass, Sketches of Lexington and A
Bibliography of Kentucky History. In addition,
he has edited Kentucky: A Pictorial History,
Life in the Bluegrass and Kentucky’s
Bicentennial Family Register.

He has long been a collector of Kentuckiana
and his library is considered the largest in private
hands. He has received honorary degrees from
Transylvania University, Eastern Kentucky
University, Lincoln Memorial University and his
alma mater, the University of Kentucky.

Dr. Coleman is a Thirty-Third Degree
Mason, member of the American Antiquarian
Society, Sigma Nu, Omicron Delta Kappa and
Phi Alpha Theta fraternities, and the Lexington
Rotary Club. He is listed in Who’s Who in
America (since 1942), and resides at 2048 Blair-
more Road, Lexington, Kentucky 40502.

x Also Phi Beta Kappa
INTRODUCTION

After Kentucky, A Pictorial History was published in the fall of 1971, its editor J. Winston Coleman, Jr., and Bruce F. Denbo, director of the University Press of Kentucky, embarked upon a whirlwind tour of the state to publicize its appearances and to enhance the value of copies by adding their autographs at an endless round of parties and receptions. Their visit to Bowling Green on November 9-10 attracted one of the largest turnouts of the tour. Two members of the Western Kentucky University faculty, Drs. Lowell H. Harrison and J. Crawford Crowe took advantage of the Squire’s presence on campus and his good nature to videotape an interview in which he commented on his own interests in Kentucky history and the writings of other well-known state historians. Invariably, the interview also included a few of the stories for which he is justly famous.

Professors Crowe and Harrison, of the history department, gave Squire Coleman limited warning about the nature of the interview when they secured his promise to participate. He knew that he would probably be queried about the development of his own interest in Kentucky history and his opinion of some of the outstanding authors of the state’s history, and he was assured that his handsome new volume would come up for discussion. But there was no formal set of questions; much less a script; none of the participants knew just what direction the conversation would take when the camera lights came on at mid-afternoon, November 9, 1971.

J. Winston Coleman, Jr., needs no introduction to anyone who has a serious interest in Kentucky history. As his long-time friend, Professor Holman Hamilton, said in his delightful introduction to The Collected Writings of J. Winston Coleman, Jr.: “It would be difficult to overestimate the contributions made by Winston Coleman especially in two spheres—the broad one of scholarship that includes not only writing but researching and collecting and photographing Kentuckiana, and the more immediate one of conveying the love of life and laughter and sharing it with those happy souls who are lucky enough to know him. Present and future generations owe the Squire an unending debt of gratitude. By his historical writings he keeps alive the stirring days of Kentucky’s past. At the same time he breathes sanity and joy into refreshing cases of a mad, mad world.” (p. 35)

Both Professors Crowe and Harrison have held teaching positions at several institutions of higher learning before coming to Western Kentucky University. Dr. Crowe was head of the department of history from 1966 to 1972, he has recently been appointed University Archivist. His classes in state history are always popular, and his endless stock of unusual Kentucky tales creates a strong demand for his talks across the Commonwealth. Dr. Harrison is the author of The Civil War in Kentucky and John Breckinridge, Jeffersonian Republican, as well as numerous articles dealing with the history of the Commonwealth.

A few changes have been made in the taped conversation for the sake of printed clarity. Some repetitious statements have been deleted, and an occasional error has been corrected. But what follows here is essentially the unrehearsed, informal and informative conversation that Crawford Crowe and Lowell Harrison enjoyed with Squire Coleman four years ago.

Lowell H. Harrison
Stage-Coach Days in the Bluegrass

By J. Winston Coleman, Jr.

A stirring tale of an era of slow travel and fast living. It is a rich and racy word picture of men in high hats and women in hoop skirts loving and laughing along the old stage roads from one famous tavern to another.

There are exciting accounts of stage robberies, and more exciting incidents in the lives of famous nimble-fingered gamblers who played to win and shat to kill.

You will love the people you will meet in this book—and why not? They are probably your own personal kinfolk. Your parents talked of them; your grandparents knew them in the flesh, and your great-grandparents formed a part of the pageant which moved back and forth over the beautiful Bluegrass country which has been so aptly called, "The Cradle of the Universe."

The book is generously illustrated with reproductions of intensely interesting documents of long-gone days and scenes of present and historical interest.

It is a book you will be glad to read and proud to own.

Price, $2.50
(Postage Prepaid)

Published by

THE STANDARD PRINTING COMPANY
INCORPORATED
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY
ORDER AND ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE
FUNERAL OF
HENRY CLAY.

At 9 o'clock, A.M., on Saturday, the 16th inst., the Funeral Service, composed of the Committee of Arrangements, Committee of the Signers of the B. S. Committee from other States composing the body, Committee of the sty of Lexington, and to receive the body, the B. S. Society, and the Masons, will form on Main street, opposite the State House, and proceed to the church, where the body will be placed in the position assigned to them by the Marshal.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.
1. At 10 o'clock, A.M., the procession will be formed in the following order:
   a. Members and De-Members of the Congress of the United States.
   b. Marshals of the Senate.
   c. The Military, in sections of six, will form on Main street, between Limestone and Upper streets, and will move in advance of the procession, with reversed arms, and drums in mourning.
   d. Officers of the Army and Navy of the U.S.
   e. Committee of Arrangements.
   f. Marshal of the Procession.
   g. Committee of the Senate of the United States.
   h. Committee from other States accompanying the body.
   i. Committee of the city of Lexington sent to receive the body.
   J. Marshal C. W. BENTLEY.
   k. Masonic Fraternity.

CORPS AND RELAVERS.

Fellows.

B. W. BROWN,
B. O. CRAIG,
L. L. SMITH,
D. V. LATROBE,
W. H. RICHARDSON,
J. C. KERR
R. H. HALL,
C. P. CARR
G. A. BRATTON
J. R. MURPHY.

Family of Decorated and Honored Cincinnatus.

Reverend Clergy of all denominations.

Chief Marshal C. W. DUDLEY.

Governors and Heads of Departments of the State of Kentucky.

Committee of Citizens, Towns, and Counties of the State of Kentucky.

Mayor of the City of Lexington.

President and Council of the Lexington Cemetery Company.

Trustees and Faculty of Transylvania University.

Chief Marshal C. W. DUDLEY.

Judges, Members of the Bar, and Officers of the Fayette Circuit Court.

Judges of the State and Inferior Courts of Kentucky and Officers.

Judges of the United States Court and Officers.

P. DUDLEY, Chief Marshal.

Lexington, July 1, 1852.

FAYETTE COUNTY COURTHOUSE, 1806-1883
Home of Good Samaritan Lodge No. 174

Designed by DAVID SUTTON, my great-great-grandfather, of Lexington, Kentucky.

Torn down in 1885.

Clay's funeral was held in Lexington, July 10, 1852. Died: Washington, D.C., June 29, 1852.

30,000 people attended.
Sudduth Goff's Stature Grows
As Painter Of Fine Portraits


BURIED IN THE WINCHESTER CEMETERY

FRÉDÉRIC K. DETWILLER, PORTRAIT BY GOFF

BY JAMES M. ROSS

NEW YORK, May 30—A worthy son of Kentucky will return home this summer for a few weeks. He is Sudduth Goff, declared by some galleries and many persons here to be painting portraits which they like better than any being done elsewhere.

Sudduth Goff's studio is a place of beauty, a contrast of quiet and restful tones and a wave of color. From many portraits there now, and which the writer has seen heretofore, look the revered countenances of people whose names have long been famous in Kentucky and elsewhere.

He was born at Eminence, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Godf, who held the affection of all and who are yet missed among people who matter. Sudduth is far away from the Eminence where he spent some of his boyhood, and Lexington, where he attended school, winning honors in baseball, football and running. The miles are long, but memory bridges them in an instant, and Sudduth Goff recalls instances which would rather amaze other participants in them.

His atelier, at 38 West 67th street, is the "hitching post" for numerous people from the old home state. If he kept a register it would show nearly every section represented by callers in the course of a year. He extends a hospitality there which one would expect from a true son of Kentucky. His visitors are not confined to home folks by any means. They comprise figures in society, finance and the professions. Sudduth Goff, a fine conversationalist, is happy when he gives a "party"; he fairly radiates joy. This is when he is not too busy. When there is work to be done, the drawbridge is up at the Goff castle and it is useless to hammer at the gates. He goes to his easel daily as any professional man does. He has regular hours for painting, when the light is right, and he carries on. His friends know that he is devoted to his art, and they do not attempt to invade his privacy during sittings.

This representative of all that is best in Kentucky life is popular. He has added attraction in that he has nothing like what used to be called "artistic temperament." He has high standards and lives up to them. A member of exclusive clubs, he is demanded in social affairs, but he gives little time to them. A member of exclusive clubs, he is demanded in social affairs, but he gives little time to them. His brush is needed by too many persons to justify him in slackening up on work. Newspapers and magazines have greatly praised his work, which is superlatively good. He studied with the best teachers. He won lofty pinnacles in Boston, Louisville, Cincinnati and Chicago. Then he came to New York.

Many Kentuckians Subjects

Kentuckians whom Sudduth Goff has painted include: The Rt. Rev. H. P. Almon Abbott, Col. John B. Allen, Mrs. J. Harrison Bailey, Prof. David W. Batson, Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, Henry M. Bowles, Mrs. Charles J. Bronston, Mrs. G. Bedford Brown, the Right Rev.
Oldest Covered Bridge in Kentucky, at Cynthiana. Built in 1837.

ST. PETERS CHURCH, on Limestone Street, East Side, near Fourth St. Built in 1837. John McMurtry, Architect. On May 31, 1890 lightning struck the tower and it burned to the bell section. This old church was torn down in 1930 after the erection of the new Catholic church on Barr Street. See McCabe’s 1838 City Directory for a good description of the building of this church, sizes, etc.

On east side north time, about 500-600 feet s. of Third.
Record Of Slave's Purchase By John Reed, Grandfather Of Stanley F. Reed, Is Found 100 Years After Transaction

Exactly one hundred years ago Saturday, on October 13, 1834, John Reed, pioneer resident of Mason county and grandfather of Stanley F. Reed, purchased from John D. Morford a Negro slave and her child for the sum of $450. The purchaser ran the risk of finding the slave, who had run away from her former master.

The record of this transaction was sent yesterday to Mr. Reed, who is general counsel of the RFC in Washington, by R. G. Humlong, cashier of the Bank of Germantown. Mr. Humlong found the bill of sale among papers of the late T. M. Dora of Germantown which came into his possession several years ago.

"This paper is now 100 years old," Mr. Humlong stated in a letter to Mr. Reed, "and as this John Reed is your grandfather I am enclosing the paper herewith, hoping that it will be of interest to you as a relic not only of family history but of those days when fear and force and constitutional law held human beings as chattels of another, a condition that Christian civilization has eradicated from our land, I hope for ever."

Mr. Humlong also commented on Mr. Reed's choice for the position as federal judge, adding that "I can think of no one who can fill the place of the late Judge A. M. J. Cochran more worthily."

The bill of sale reads as follows:

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, that I, John D. Morford of Bracken County, Ky., have this day bargained and sold unto John Reed of Mason County, Ky., a Negro Woman named Elizabeth and her child named Rachel, the woman about 24 years of age and the child about two years old, for and in consideration of the sum of Four hundred and fifty dollars, in hand paid, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged: to have and to hold to the only proper use, benefit and behoof of him, the said John Reed, his heirs and assigns forever; and the said Morford doth agree to warrant and defend the claim of said Negroes from himself, his heirs and all and every other person or persons whatsoever.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 13th Oct. 1834.

John D. Morford. (Seal)

John M. Gregg.

On the reverse side of the paper appears the following:

The said Negro has run away and the said Reed runs the risk of finding her.

John Reed.

Oct. 13th, 1834.

Bookplate of Judge Samuel M. Wilson, Author of History of Lexington, Ky.

ODD PROFESSION

This advertisement appeared in the Louisville Directory of 1848:

"H. O. Bullock makes costs of deceased persons, requiring but half an hour's notice. Having had experience in London and elsewhere, he can do it so that friends and relatives of the deceased can have a portrait painted by any artist they may think proper, at any future period. See Mr. Bullock in Basement of the Louisville Hotel, Main St., bet. 6th & 7th."

Maysville Independent

Oct. 11, 1934

Maysville, Ky.

Early Settlers attacked by Indians.

Kentucky.
NEWPORT MADE COUNTY SEAT OF CAMPBELL COUNTY IN 1796

INcorporated in 1793

CAMPBELL COUNTY was organized in 1794 out of parts of Mason, Scott and Harrison Counties. It then contained all of what are now Campbell, Kenton, Harrison and Boone Counties. The first courts were held at Wilmington, now in Kenton County, and the County Court justices were Robert Benham, Thomas Kennedy, John Hall, John Ewing, John Bush and Thomas Corbin. The justices of the first Quarterly Sessions Court were Washington Berry, presiding; Capt. John Craig, Charles Daniel Sr., James Taylor was the first Clerk of both courts and Nathan Kelley was the first Sheriff. In 1796 Newport was made the county seat. Newport had been incorporated as a town in 1795, with Thomas Kennedy, Washington Berry, Henry Brasher, Thomas Lindsey, Nathan Kelley, James McClure and Daniel Dugan as trustees.

Newport was settled on part of a grant of 1,500 acres to Col. James Taylor by Virginia for services rendered in the French and Indian wars.

The history of Campbell County, however, did not begin with the organization of the county or the City of Newport. In 1782, Jacob Fowler piloted Bowman and Logan with nearly 1,000 men, from Lexington to the mouth of the Licking to join Gen. George Rogers Clark in his successful expedition against the Miami Indian towns. Fowler built the first caisson at the mouth of the Licking, in Campbell County, in 1789.

It might be interesting to give here the prices prevailing in Kentucky in 1792:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Beef, lb.</td>
<td>20¢</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buffalo meat, lb.</td>
<td>1¢</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Venison, per lb.</td>
<td>1¢</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Butter, per lb.</td>
<td>6¢</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Turkeys, each</td>
<td>10¢</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pork, per lb.</td>
<td>1¢</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flour, per bu.</td>
<td>50¢</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Whiskey, per gal. | 50¢

The mouth of the Licking was the usual rallying place for expeditions against the Ohio Indians, and these expeditions did more than anything else to discourage Indian depredations on the settlers of Kentucky.

In 1803, the Federal Government acquired from Gen. James Taylor and others the property at the mouth of the Licking, which now comprises the Newport City Park, and erected thereon a military barracks. This barracks was garrisoned by soldiers, from its completion in 1804 until its abandonment about 1850, when the military post at Frankfort had been completed. The barracks was the chief depot for military supplies of the State.

HARRISON LEADS VOLUNTEERS

When the War of 1812 broke out, a call was issued for 100,000 volunteers, of which Kentucky’s quota was 5,000. Seven thousand Kentuckians responded, and assembled at the Newport Barracks to march on Detroit. One of the principal officers of the expedition was Gen. James Taylor of Newport. William Henry Harrison, later President of the United States, was placed in command of this expedition. Maj. James T. Eubank of Newport was especially cited by Gen. Harrison for gallantry in action.

The barracks was a rallying point for Col. John W. Tibbats of Newport took the Sixteenth Regiment of Infantry to Mexico. Many young men of Campbell County were members of this regiment.

In 1840 the county seat was relocated to Alexandria, and by subsequent legislation it was provided that county offices and county records be kept at both Alexandria and Newport. The Courthouse in Alexandria was built in 1839, and many interesting and original records are on exhibit in the building. The building contains and was incorporated as the City of Dayton in 1865.

FAVOR UNION

The years leading up to and including the War Between the States were stirring times in Campbell County; opinion was divided between the North and the South, and feeling ran high. George B. Hodge of Campbell County, the father of the late Circuit Judge, John T. Hodge, was a delegate to the Confederate Congress, held at Richmond, Va., November, 1861, the purpose of which was to ask that Kentucky be admitted as one of the Confederate States. The sentiment of the county, however, was in favor of the Union.

One of the most distinguished citizens of Campbell County was Col. Henry Stanberry, who lived for years on Mt. Pleasant Avenue, near the northern boundary line of Ft. Thomas. He had a distinguished career as a lawyer, and was appointed Attorney General by President Andrew Johnson.

In 1867, through the efforts of Congressman Albert B. Buxton, an appropriation of $100,000 was made for the construction of the Army post at Ft. Thomas. The post has been enlarged from time to time and is still in existence. The Sixth U.S. Infantry was stationed at this post some five or six years before the Spanish War, and went from Ft. Thomas to Cuba.

During the World War, thousands of Campbell County citizens enlisted in the service; many of them saw fierce fighting, and a considerable number were killed and wounded. Sergt. Samuel Martin of this county, then serving as captain, was one of the outstanding heroes of the war.

In 1792, Col. James Taylor deeded two acres of land for the first school building in Campbell County, and a log schoolhouse was built where the Newport City building now stands. In 1798, the Kentucky Legislature passed an act creating the Newport Academy, and endowed it with 6,000 acres of land. In 1799, Newport’s first School Board was organized. Robert Shubbs was the first principal. After teaching in the Newport schools for a year, he founded a boys’ school, located on the Alexandria Pike, near the present town of Southgate. About 1810, in good faith, N. Petit, founded the Walnut Hill Academy, which was located at the present school of the present-day Old and New State Road, where the present public school at Cold Spring now stands. This academy was visited by Mr. Petit for many years and numbered among its pupils many men who, in after life, held distinguished positions. In more recent years our public-school system has developed until the country is full of splendid school buildings, and some of the high schools afford a greater diversification of subjects and more modern instruction than the average college did 25 years ago. Added to the public-school system is a splendid system of parochial schools.

COUNTY LEADERS

Among the leading lawyers of Campbell County in recent years have been Col. Tom Jones, who in addition to a distinguished legal career represented this district in Congress and served as Minister to Mexico; Col. John W. Tibbats, a general in the Confederate Army; Col. John B. Tittibbs, who was also a general; and many other noted lawyers who have shown their ability in the courts and at the bar.

The first presiding officer to settle in Lexington was Capt. James Knapp, owner of a butchery.

LEX. HERALD 1833

CINCINNATI TIMES-STAR

Apr. 23, 1890

CHECK YOURSELF!

See How Much You Know About Early Events in Lexington

Below is another set in a series of questions about the history of Lexington, prepared for The Lexington Leader by Charles R. Staples. Test yourself, see how many you can answer, then turn to Page 2, column 2, for Mr. Staples’ answers.

1. What was the name of the mill and dam on Town Fork just below University’s distillery?

2. What settlement was formerly called Cross Plains?

3. Where was “The White Cottage”?

4. What Main-street store sign during the 1800’s caused concern to passing youngsters?

5. Where was the Henry’s Mill road?

6. What famous American actress was born in Lexington?

7. What storekeeper of Lexington became a governor of Kentucky?

8. Who was Richard Monks?

9. What Lexington manufacturer was granted permission to use the cost of arms of Queen Victoria on the labels of his products to advantage the excellence of his commodity?

10. What was the name of the first society organized in Lexington by foreign-born citizens?

11. Who was the first surveyor for Fayette County?

12. Who was the first Lexingtonian to be appointed a member of the presidential cabinet?

QUESTIONS ANSWERED

Below are the answers to historical questions asked on Page 1:

1. Royte’s mill.

2. Now known as Athens, Fayette county.

3. Formerly the home of Benjamin Gratz and then of Parmelee Beavers; later known as the Protestant Orphanage, on East Street.

4. The large wooden Indian standing in front of John W. Kent’s cigarette store, now 110 West Main Street.

5. Now Newtown pike.


7. Christopher Greenup.

8. The first principal of meader to settle in Lexington.


10. St. Andrew’s Society, organized in 1776.


LEXINGTON WAS A GOOD TOWN TIl YEARS AGO, BUT HAD ITS FAULTS, ACCORDING TO FAMOUS ORNITHOLOGIST

Lexington as it was one hundred and eleven years ago, with pilloWS and stocks on Chessipeake, old brick courthouse with walls too warm, and streets too steep, mud-floor market house, and growing commercial importance, is pictured by the ornithologist, in a letter written after a visit to the pioneer settlement in 1810. Wilson was on an "ornithological pilgrimage" during which he visited many historic and southern State in preparation for his "American Ornithology." His letter about Lexington was written to his friend, and co-worker, Alexander Wilson, in George Ord's supplement to the "American Ornithology," printed in 1852. Alexander Wilson has been in the library of the University of College, but the letter referring to Lexington was only discovered last week. It follows:

WILSON'S LETTER.

"Nashville, Tennessee, April 25th, 1850.

My dear Mr. ...'

The following is a journalling out on my journey through the wilderness to Nashville, in which I saw many of the scenes and ventures of my life. In my travels through the State of Kentucky, I had the pleasure of receiving these two more important ones. The numbers published in the papers are, on the contrary, more numerous and the facts of the case are more scattered. The case is one of the most important in the history of the country, and has been received with the highest approval by the people of the country. The reception of the case has been favorable, and the result is favorable to the country.

The Famous Chessipeake.

"The market place which stands a little to the westward of this and stretches over the entire width of the square, is built of brick, something like that of Philadelphia, but it has been unavowed and unproven. In the same way that you sink over the shoes in mud at every step, and here again in the wisdom of the police, this city is passed by at such a rate that it will live there unless forced by business or absolute necessity; by which I mean to say that it is the city, not a city of idle longers, but of a lively and active people, very properly, kept out of the way of the market town.

I shall say nothing of the nature or quantity of the commodities which were exhibited there for sale, as the season was unfavorable to a display of their productions; otherwise something may be said of the splendidness of the Thanksgiving day, which is the first of the month. A large quantity of black maple sugar, wrapped up in green sassafras-bags, some blackberry, chewing tobacco, and a variety of other articles of food, were cut up into quarters—something better suited to the season. But in the proper season, certainly covers the stalls of this market place, in the metropolis of the State, country people."

Grows Critical.

"The horses in Kentucky are the hardest in the world, not so much by nature as by education and habit. From the earliest infancy, their existence is made to be extreme of starvation and glutony, idleness and labor, they are fed upon a coarse diet, and turn their heads from morning to night, in deep cogitation, ruminating perhaps on the long expected return of the green herbage. The country people, to their credit be it spoken, are universally clad in plain domestic apparel; hence appears to be a scarce article; and Hopkins's "double cutters" would find here a rich harvest for their profession improving effect.

Though religion here has its zealous votaries; yet none can accuse the inhabitants of this flourishing place of bigotry, in shutting out the light of the church or the churchyard to any human being, or animal whatever. Some of these sanctuaries are open all hours, and to every visitor. The birds of heaven find a hundred passages through the broken planes, and the cows and hogs a ready access on all sides. The wall of separation is broken down between the living and the dead; the doging at the carcass of the horse, on the grave of his master.

"With All Its Faults.

"Lexington, however, with all its faults, a few which a year or two years before, is among the magnificent seats of the enterprise, courage and industry of its inhabitants. Within the city, a middle aged man, to make me the information, there were only two logs built on the spot, and not erected; while the surrounding country was a wilderness, rendered hideous by the bloods of bands and ferocious Indians.

A Good Town.

"Now numerous excellent institutions for the education of youth, a public library, and a well endowed university, under the supervision of both learning and piety, are in successful operation. Trade and manufactures are also rapidly increasing. Two manufactories for spinning cotton have lately been erected; one for woollen; several extensive ones for weaving sail cloth, burlap, and building, and seven rope-walks, which, according to our old inhabitants, are good enough for the manufactory, export annually revenue to the amount of 150,000 dollars. A taste for neat, and elegant furniture, but not fast gaining ground; and Lexington, at present, can boast of men who do honour to the sciences, and of female virtue and amiable manners would grace the first circles of society. May 14th, 1850. I left this place for Nashville, distant about 300 miles.

Lexingtonians Offended.

This letter will no doubt give offense to some of the inhabitants of Lexington and a gentleman residing in the town, soliciting about the same business, undertook, in a letter to the editor of the Fort Folio, to vindicate it from the odium insinuated by the editors of their newspapers, and to speak of the country as it is. This was the case also in the case of the Northern Times, and the Lexingtonians adverted to the case in the Fort Folio, and declared that the principles of the editors of the Times were not such as to justify the attacks made on the Society of the Cincinnati."

"I have too great a respect for Mr. Wilson, as your friend, not to believe that he had in mind some public house rather than that of Lexington when he spoke of it as "unavowed and unfinished." But the people of the town would be gratified to learn that what your ornithology means by "skyline," and "cut up into quarters" is a very curious anatomical speculations he enumerates among the articles he saw in the Lexington market. Does Mr. Wilson mean to joke upon us? If this is the case, we must confess that our country may be in good, substantial matter of fact salt, the tattle tart is unknown among us.

I hope, however, soon to see this gentleman's American Ornithology. In zeal and elegance, the coincidence of property, may assuage the little pique we have taken from the author.

The editor of the Fort Folio having transmitted this letter to Wilson, pre-
HENRY CLAY once made a powerful political address at Cumberland Gap. In the midst of his talk he paused for a long while.

Someone in the audience asked why he did not go on and Clay replied: “I am listening to the feet of millions of unborn people who will some day come to Cumberland Gap.”

Local residents consider this remark as prophetic of the national park soon to be built in this historic spot.

The U. S. Congress has already made an appropriation to establish the Cumberland Gap National Historical Park. However, the Government does not ordinarily buy land for such projects. It merely takes care of such areas after they have been deeded to the Government.

The three states of Tennessee, Virginia, and Kentucky must complete turning over 11,000 acres to the National Park Service before the federal funds are spent on improvements.

CUMBERLAND GAP is located about 500 miles south of Detroit and is easily reached by automobile during the second forenoon on the road. Cumberland Gap became a pass of des-
ABOVE—From the Pinnacles, highest point in the new Cumberland Gap National Historical Park, views are possible into six states on clear days. Houses and streets directly below are in the town of Cumberland Gap, Tenn.

-State of Tennessee—Department of Conservation

The Detroit News Pictorial,
MAY-5-1946
Slavery Was Big Business
In Kentucky, Exhibit Shows

Although Harriet Beecher Stowe, in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," that slavery "in its mildest form was practiced in Kentucky, the exhibit now in the library foyer shows that the Negro trade was big business, especially in Central Kentucky.

The exhibit contains the source materials used in the preparation of "Slavery Times in Kentucky," the latest book by J. Winston Coleman, Jr., a graduate of the engineering college in 1930 and a Fayette county farmer.

Sale advertisements, receipts of slavery transactions, and Coleman's research notes show that slaves were valued at as much as $1,400, as indicated by the acknowledgement of the sale of a Negro girl. One William F. Talbott, Lexington, published on July 5, 1859, his offer to pay $1,200 to $1,500 for No. 1 young men and $500 to $1,000 for No. 1 young women to be sold at the New Orleans market.

Market at Chepsaide

The local slave market at chepsaide attracted sellers from all parts of the Bluegrass. On January 10, 1859, according to the library display, John Carter, Esq., of Lewis county, offered 21 "bucks" and two "wrenches" at public auction here.

As Coleman shows in his source materials, slaveholders had difficulty with runaway property. One Sanford Davis, of Scott county, offered $500 reward for a "runaway" on July 22, 1868. Often the masters posted reward notices in postoffices, groceries, and other public places.

One of these notices advertised a $100 reward for "my Black Woman, named Emily, seventeen years of age, well grown, black color, has a whining voice." Another described a runaway as having "several of his jaw teeth out; and upon body are several old marks of the whip, one of them straight down the back."

Passes Quoted

Original papers in the display give evidence that slaves could not leave the estate without permission. A "pass," issued by a certain John Garrett, of Livingston county, on September 26, 1822, states that "Allen doo bargain and trade for him sell, until the Forst day of May next and also to pass and repass from Livingston County, Ky., to the Monongalia County estate of Virginia Morgan town and then to return home."

The display also contains pictures of the quarters of two of Fayette county's better-known slave traders, L. C. Robards and Edward Stone. One picture shows Stone's home, in the cellar of which were six slaves. The place, known as "The Grange," is four miles from Paris.

There are also pictures of the John Rankin house, overlooking the Ohio river at Ripley, Ohio, and the Rotherly house at Covington. These two were important quarters for underground railway activities.

Mr. J. Winston Coleman, Jr., Winburn Farm, Lexington, Kentucky, has been gathering material for the last eight or ten years for a book to be called A Bibliography of Kentucky History, which will list all the known books and pamphlets (with annotations) dealing with Kentucky history, or the lives of Kentuckians. No newspaper, magazine, typed or manuscript materials will be included, nor will fiction or poetry appear in the book. This work will be published early next year by the recently-established University of Kentucky Press, in Lexington, in one large volume with a suitable index and about 550 pages.

To date, Mr. Coleman has collected and collated 3,006 titles—all books and pamphlets on Kentucky history—and he is anxious to hear from anyone who has anything in this line that is scarce, rare, or semi-rare. Mr. Coleman expects to close his copy on or about September first of this year.

Published: Nov. 21, 1948

Filson Club History Quarterly
July 1946

The Kiwanian
Lexington, KY
July 27, 1948
VALUABLE ADDITION TO THE BIBLIOGRAPHY OF
THE CENTRAL WEST

A Bibliography of Kentucky History. By J. Winston Coleman, Jr. (Lexington: The University of Kentucky Press, XVI+516p., appendix and index, cloth. $10.00.)

The first comprehensive bibliography of books and pamphlets relating to Kentucky history has just been published by the University of Kentucky Press. This bibliography immediately will become an indispensable tool for librarians, historians, book dealers and all those researchers who wish to delve into the rich history of the state—once known as the Dark and Bloody Ground.

Mr. Coleman, one of Kentucky’s leading historians and author of several well known works on Kentucky subjects including Stage Coach Days in the Bluegrass and Slavery Times in Kentucky besides numerous pamphlets and short articles, has spent much time and checked many libraries both public and private in preparing this bibliography. Owner of the largest private collection of Kentuckiana the author has drawn largely on his own library for the more than 3500 titles covered in this volume.

All aspects of the state’s history are treated in the compilation, and to make the contents readily accessible, the bibliography has been broken down into 76 topical divisions. A few are: Agriculture, Architecture, Church and Religious history, Civil War, County Histories, Doctors, Feuds, Trials and Tragedies, Folklore, Horses, Medicine, Press, Railroads, Slavery, Sports and Travel.

The volume is provided with suitable annotations, criticisms and cross references, and library symbols show the location of at least two copies of the works cited. Each book is fully described including exact measurements.

All titles are listed alphabetically by the author. To further aid the reader there is an author index referring to specific title numbers, and an appendix reveals the titles held by the University of Kentucky Library in addition to those listed in the bibliography.

LEE SHEPARD
Nelson Furnace—A Vanished Industry

When The Old Reliable Was Building Its Lebanon Branch In The 1850’s, Nelson Furnace In Nelson County, Ky., Was Already One Of The Commonwealth’s Largest Iron Producers

By Evelyn Crady Adams

Nearly a century has passed since that memorable day in 1857 when old Nelson Furnace joyously celebrated the arrival of the first railroad train as it slowly chugged in from the north over the newly-laid tracks of the L. & N.’s Lebanon Branch. The Furnace was already a flourishing enterprise. For two decades its processed iron had been hauled, when weather permitted, by the lowly oxcart to the Rolling Fork and Beech Fork Rivers to be floated down to the Ohio where other boats delivered it to northern and southern destinations. Now the swift Iron Horse, scornful of seasons, brightened the future of the Furnace by bringing transportation facilities to the very hearths of its stacks.

Many onlookers eagerly sought the honor and novelty of riding the first little train to the terminal at New Haven, and one of those who succeeded in the scramble to climb aboard was David Douglas, a skilled timberman of Edinburgh, Scotland, who had come to Nelson Furnace in 1848. As may be seen from the accompanying reproduction, Nelson Furnace loomed large on the first L. & N. through time table issued on October 31, 1859, which scheduled the daily passenger train to make the nine-mile run from Lebanon Junction to Nelson Furnace in 34 minutes, and the daily freight to make the run in 45 minutes.

William Miller, Mordecai Miller, and John H. Irwin made up the company known as Millers and Irwin that had
organized Nelson Furnace in 1836 in the
knob section between the Rolling Fork
and Beech Fork Rivers in Nelson County,
30 miles south of Louisville. The Millers
were Louisville iron merchants.

John H. Irwin, a brilliant young
Quaker from Milesburg, near Bellefonte
in Centre County, Penn., began to work
in the Miller iron foundry in Louisville
in 1832. In the autumn of 1836 he built
Nelson Furnace and operated it until
1841. A fascinating account of business
experiences, romance, and life in general
during his years in Kentucky is found in
a packet of letters which he wrote to his
hometowns from 1836 to 1841. The letters
were presented to the Filson Club, Louisville,
Ky., by Mrs. Stanley Bright,
Reading, Penn., the wife of one
of Mr. Irwin's grandsons.

Mr. Irwin wrote enthusiastically
in one of his first letters from Kentucky of
how he had been "hurried along at a
speed of from 8 to 12 miles per hour" on
the six-day steamboat trip from Pitts-
burgh to Louisville. His new Southern
friends and associates impressed him as
"uplifted and proud" and as "more given
to pleasure" than Pennsylvanians.
Enjoying slave labor he lived in "perfect
case." In spite of Mr. Irwin's bitter dis-
approval and frequent denunciation of
slavery he reported that with a black-
man "weighing the iron and doing all the
hard work" he himself had never had
"such lazy times." And once he wrote,
with some reluctance, no doubt, that he
was "beginning to think slavery quite
applicable, indeed."

Arriving at the woodland site of future
Nelson Furnace in September, 1836,
where the first tree had been cut only
two years before, Mr. Irwin hurriedly
put up his first house which must have
been a small cabin since he almost
finished it in one day. The community,
as he became better acquainted with it,
offered pleasant surprises.
The advantages of the surroundings
were carefully set off against the draw-
backs. Prices were high, to be sure, and
labor was scarce. Slaves could be hired
for $120 to $130 per year, but it would
be necessary to bring hands from Penns-
ylvania. The winter months when roads
would be almost impassable were not far
away. On the other hand, nearby iron
deposits were rich and abundant, and
timber to be converted into coke for
blasting was plentiful. The two rivers
only a mile or so distant to the east and
the west afforded all that could be de-
sired for transportation. Also, the pros-
perous planters occupying pretentious
homes built on the fertile land bordering
the rivers would guarantee trade for the
Furnace store.

Blasting should begin not later than
Christmas (1836) and Mr. Irwin was
aware that for him it would then mean
"root hog or die." Beset by pangs of
homesickness he wrote just before the
holidays: "When I think of the exile I
am in and the distance I have banished
myself from Home Sweet Home, a gloom
pervades my spirit and unpleasant feel-
ings follow in train . . . my sacrifice has
been great. . . . I feel far away like a
branch topped off and transplanted in
another soil."

In March, 1837, the Furnace company
bought 600 acres of land from John
Sprottsman and his wife, Eliza, to whom
it had been willed by her father, Thomas
Duncan. The tract extended easterly to
Beech Fork River. Mr. Irwin wrote that
he was now "bound with the strongest
tie, that of iron" and the bonds were
increased by the land purchased, but he
definitely would not add further to
property holding as he had no notion of
remaining permanently at Nelson
Furnace.

Overcome by loneliness, Mr. Irwin
confided in a letter in June that he would
like to see better times before he com-
mitted "the undying sin of matrimony."
In the following September he wrote in
desperation: "If I don't go to Pennsyl-
vania and get a wife I will be taken here
by storm—lots of the prettiest girls here,
one in particular. . . . So this won't do
for John. He must back out or be
confronted by a lodging."

Almost immediately he went to Penn-
sylvania and was married. In November
he wrote his family that his bride did
not consider her new home "quite as
handsome as the hills of old Centre." And
Mrs. Irwin in her accompanying
letter frankly said, "It is without
exception the wildest, roughest place
ever Christian or heathen lived in."
The Irwins never brought themselves
to accept entirely the habits, the customs,
or even the language of their adopted
community which was so different from
their beloved Centre County in Pennsyl-
vania. Nevertheless they found solace
in escaping the dense fog that hung over
the distant flat lands, and in the flowers
of every hue, and the dogwood and red-
bud that covered the hillsides and
meadows.
The mast (beechnuts, or nuts in
general) in the woods was more bounti-
ful than they had ever seen. Hogs, and
pigeons by myriads fed upon it. Kent-
tucky corn and sweet potatoes were ad-
imittedly more palatable than what they
had been used to at home. And Mrs.
Irwin soon came to prefer the hoecake—
always on the table—to wheat cake.
Meat was salted down in season, squids
abounded in the forest, and the catch on
many fishing trips was amazing.
The price of beef and pork was 2½
or 3 cents a pound; of bacon 5 cents a
pound; of butter 12½ cents a pound in
summer and 50 cents a pound in winter;

1841. Nelson Furnace was sold for $5000
to John S. Hubbard and William May.
Mr. Irwin, his wife, and small daughter
said their farewells and returned to
Centre County, Penn., where some
time later Mr. Irwin held a judgeship. In
the light of history it must be agreed that
he was an able executive capable of
making wise business decisions.

Nelson Furnace, the village, flourished
as a mercantile, as well as an industrial
center. It spread east and west along
Cinder Street, and north and south along
the county road. The L. & N. Railroad
ran parallel with the latter. The old
blast furnace, the heart of the village,
consisted of two pyramidal stone stacks
of superb masonry, forty feet high with
six-foot hearths. Adjoining was the
commodious machine shop. One of the
first buildings was the huge double two-
story log house that accommodated
boarders. The officers' house was a large
two-story frame dwelling with a central
hallway and basement. The Furnace
store was a three-story frame structure
and the long row of modest homes of
employees along Cinder Street reached
easterly beyond the crossroads.

In addition to the Furnace buildings,
there were a long log tavern, a small
cobbler's shop, a grist mill, a blacksmith
shop, and one or two stores. The first
L. & N. depot stood south of the point
where the county road crossed the rail-
road, and served as the store of inde-
pendent merchants. The pioneer homes
of Daniel Carter and Sharp Spencer
were the oldest in the village. The former
family owned the cemetery plot on top
of Slate Hill. The earliest schoolhouse
two miles to the north was a one-room
log building with puncheon floors. The
Rolling Fork Baptist Church, two miles
to the south, was founded in 1788, and
the present brick meeting house which
superseded a log one, was built in 1840.
The Rolling Fork Christian Church, also
two miles to the south, was organized
in 1848. Many large homes of brick, log,
and stone bordering the rivers were
within a radius of two or three miles.

After Millers and Irwin disposed of
Nelson Furnace it changed hands a num-
ber of times and continued to be success-
fully operated until the early 1870's.
Kidney ore deposits in the immediate en-
virons contained 35.64% iron, and in the
more remote areas 29.69% iron. The large
tracts of land in Nelson, Hardin, LaRue,
and Bullitt Counties that were eventu-
ally owned by the Furnace company
were twofold investments yielding iron ore
and providing timber to be converted
into coke for blasting.

Paul and Norton owned the
Furnace in 1853 bought 1,000 acres of
land in LaRue County from Richard
Edlin and such mineral and timber rights
on 200 acres as would not obstruct
Edlin's farming operations. The output
of the Furnace of 12 tons per day in
1857 compared favorably with the output
of other Kentucky blast furnaces which
ranged at that time from 10 to 20 tons
day. The increasing demand for iron
during the War between the States im-
proved the business, although shipments
In the L. & N. were occasionally suspended for weeks at a time due to damage done to the track by raiding Confederate armies.

Encouraged perhaps by the wartime boom, Nelson Furnace was consolidated in February 1867 with the blast furnace at Belmont, Ky., 14 miles to the north in Bullitt County, and the name was changed to The Belmont and Nelson Iron Furnace. With this transaction the tide began to turn. The financial outlay involved in the expansion was never met. Expensive litigation in the 1870's in Bullitt Circuit Court and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky ended in the sale of a large part of the Furnace property to pay off the recently incurred indebtedness and attorneys' fees, and the Furnace Company was dissolved.

A few surviving residents recall the groups of spectators dotting the hillside to witness the final blasting of Nelson Furnace about 1874. And there are a few, too, who recall how during the protracted litigation, Nelson Furnace property was neglected and some of the small houses along Cinder Street were actually carried away piecemeal.

The property was formally disposed of by the Bank of Louisville. On January 5, 1885, Willis Desarn bought 557 acres extending toward the Beech Fork River for $410; and one week later R. H. Langley paid $1,650 for 744 acres on which stood the two stone stacks, the log house, the officials' house, the store, and whatever remained of the employees' houses. In June, 1885 the Bank of Louisville had sold about a half acre of the Furnace land to the L. & N. Railroad as the site of the new depot. It was at this time that the name of the station and the post office was changed from Nelson Furnace to Nelsonville, its present designation.

One of the most vivid of my childhood memories was the removal of one of the stone stacks and the huge pile of slag which was purchased from R. H. Langley by the L. & N. in the 1890's to be used as ballast and for other construction purposes. Nelsonville was my birthplace and I was keenly distressed by the loss of Cinder Hill with its lovely bits of obsidian glittering in the sun. My father, William H. Crady, spent his entire merchandising career of more than 40 years, at Nelson Furnace and Nelsonville. Our former home, a beautiful 11-room two-story frame house with a central hallway, double ells, and two balconies, was purchased by the late L. F. Price. Present members of Mr. Price's family continue to operate my father's former store which will soon round out three-quarters of a century of service to the community.

Nelson Furnace was a very small fractional part of Kentucky's important iron industry which began with the Slate Furnace in Bath County in 1791 and presently flourishes in the enormous steel mills at Ashland. Perhaps poor business management was a factor in the shutting down of Nelson Furnace, but the time had come when the old-fash-
Flag At Kentucky Museum Tells Union Heroine's Story

By Jim Harbide

A crudely handmade American flag which now hangs in a room of Waveland, Kentucky Life Museum, tells a Lexington heroine's story of patriotism during the early days of the Civil War in this area.

The story, as handed down by relatives and historians, is that the valorous acts of Miss Ella Bishop, then 17, in the year of 1862 restored what was shattered Union patriotism. Her deeds brought her fame and love.

A troop of Union soldiers garrisoned at a camp, which is now the University of Kentucky campus, needed a flag. Mrs. Frank Fitch made the flag, but in so doing designed it to suit her own desires. The flag has 34 stars — the number in the national flag of that time — which are uniquely designed into a circular pattern and form a star. The flag has seven red stripes and five white stripes.

Later, while the Union troops were away from the garrison, Lexington's John Hunt Morgan and his raiders took advantage of the opportunity and came into town. Several Confederate troopers tore down the Fitch flag which was flying at the garrison and dragged it through the streets.

Desecration of the flag infuriated Miss Bishop to such an extent that, one story says, she jumped on a horse and rode after the troopers.

When she overtook the Confederates, Miss Bishop snatched the flag, wrapped it around her body and rode off with it.

The more conservative story relates that Miss Bishop, being an attractive young lady, flattered the soldiers into giving her the flag. After receiving the flag she wrapped it around her body and said she would give it up only with her life.

The Union commander, Brig. Gen. Green Clay Smith, cited Miss Bishop for her bravery and asked what she desired in return for her act of bravery. Miss Bishop asked for a button from a Union officer's coat. This request was soon passed around to all the officers of the command and Miss Bishop collected enough buttons to use on a small waistcoat.

Also, as an honor to the "Union Heroine of Lexington," Gen. Smith renamed the garrison as "Camp Ella Bishop."

A year after the incident, Miss Bishop married Capt. E. P. Ransom, a member of Gen. Smith's staff.

A. C. Ransom, a son of the heroine, who now lives in Toronto, Canada, donated the flag and the case to the museum. Ransom and his sister, Mrs. Susan Bishop Probasco, Cincinnati, said that at each national holiday or celebration their mother proudly displayed the crude American flag outside their residence.

The Bishop home was located at what is now 329 Kilmorie Court.

BISHOP PORTRAIT—This portrait of Miss Ella Bishop is part of a display at the Kentucky Life Museum that depicts the heroic acts of the girl during the Civil War period in Kentucky. Miss Bishop, in the portrait, is wearing a short coat covered with buttons from Union officers' uniforms. Her request after saving the garrison flag was that she have a button from an officer's uniform. Each officer of the staff gave her buttons and she used them to make this short coat. (Herald-

FLAG FOR GARRISON—This flag, handmade by Mrs. Frank Fitch for a garrison, at what is now the University of Kentucky, during the Civil War era, has a unique design of stars and is missing one stripe. The flag hangs backward at the Kentucky Life Museum because Mrs. Fitch failed to sew stars on both sides of the flag. This flag also made Ella Bishop the "Union Heroine of Lexington." (Herald-Leader Photo).
The first real influx of Catholic families into that part of Daviess County from which afterwards was drawn the congregation of St. Lawrence, came mostly from Nelson County, the greatest number of whom having been former members of the congregation of Holy Cross, Pottinger's Creek, the first permanent settlement of Catholics in the State.

In the private homes of some of the early settlers, usually designated as "stations" were said, the first Masses by the early missionaries coming from Bardstown or counties nearby. As early as 1820 Mass was said on at least one occasion by the Rev. Robert A. Abell, and previous to that time, it is believed, by the Rev. Charles Nolin, one of the earliest missionaries of the Diocese. After the year 1824, and up to 1833, the people of Daviess County were visited at long intervals by the Rev. J. F. Durbin of Union County, or one of his assistants.

St. Lawrence, the first Catholic church erected in the county, a simple log edifice, was erected in 1831. The Rev. John C. Wathen became its first resident pastor in 1834, and his missions at the time extending to the counties of Daviess, Hancock, Breckinridge, Ohio, and Meade. Nearly two years before his death, which took place October 19, 1841, at Rhodella, he replaced the old log church of St. Lawrence by one of brick. St. Lawrence today is a mission attached to the Church of St. William at Knottsville, Ky.

At the time of an Episcopal visitation to St. Lawrence Church, June 17, 1838, by the Rev. G. I. Chabrak, Coadjutor Bishop to Bishop Flaget, it was said there were about one hundred Catholic families in Daviess County.

Where the City of Owensboro now stands was a small village known as Yellow Banks, which began to show signs of growth in Catholic population. There the second church in the county was erected, that of St. Stephen, in 1842. Others which followed were St. Raphael's, on Panther Creek, 1844; St. Mary of the Woods, Whiteville, thirteen miles southeast of St. Lawrence, built in 1845; the Church of St. Alphonso, 1859, on the same water course but a few miles distant from St. Raphael's; in 1872 the Church of St. Peter, at Gissom Landing; 1872, St. Martin of Tours. About the same time was begun and finished the Church of St. Joseph in Owensboro. The first Church of St. Paul was erected in 1887.

Owensboro Has Three Parishes
The building of the first Church of St. Stephen was begun in 1839 and dedicated August 21, 1842, by the Rev. John McGill representing Bishop G. I. Chabrat, Coadjutor to Bishop Flaget. Sixteen years later the brick church was enlarged by tearing out the rear wall and extending it to twice its original length. The completed church was blessed by Bishop Spalding May 30, 1858. The Rev. John C. Wathen was the first pastor. The present Church of St. Stephen, located on Locust Street, facing Seventh, was dedicated by Bishop Floersh September 6, 1936.

The large number of German-speaking Catholics who emigrated to that part of the State was responsible for the establishment of a second parish in Owensboro, that of St. Joseph, which was begun in 1871 by the Rev. P. Voll, who was assisted in the work by the Rev. Engelbert M. Beckmann and the Rev. B. Henry Westermann. The Rev. Ivo Schacht was pastor of St. Stephen's at the time. The temporary two-story frame building in which the first services were held is still standing at Ninth and Sweeney Streets. The present large brick Church of St. Joseph, noted for its beautiful stained glass windows, is located at Fourth and Clay Streets.

Continued increase of the Catholic population of the city brought about the formation of a third parish, that of St. Paul, organized by the Very Rev. Thomas F. Gammon. Until the permanent brick church at Fourth and Bolivar Streets was ready for occupancy, services were held in a temporary building at Fourth and Pearl Streets, for the first time March 27, 1887. Bishop McChesney laid the cornerstone of the permanent church July 24, 1887 and dedicated the building January 13, 1889.
Oldest Presbyterian church building in Kentucky is that of Walnut Hill Presbyterian Church on Walnut Hill Pike six miles east of Lexington. It was built in 1801.

Another "first" in the institutional line was a log building erected in Bourbon County. This is the Cane Ridge Christian Church building, where in 1804 was formed the denomination known as the Christian Church, called also the Disciples of Christ.

The Courier-Journal, Oct-21-1956
At long last, a very readable and historically dependable narrative of duelling in Kentucky has appeared. It is the work of the well and widely known Bluegrass writer and historian, Dr. J. Winston Coleman of pleasant recollection occasioned by his previous books: *Stage Coach Days in The Bluegrass* and *Slavery Times in Kentucky*. Laid down beside them on any library table, this new book, *Famous Kentucky Duels* makes a finely grouped trilogy on the romantic past of this Commonwealth, where the spirit of individualism and the surge of personal honor have always run strong, public opinion and the statutes at large to the contrary notwithstanding.

Affording immediate settlement of real or fancied personal affronts and insults as between gentlemen, the "code duello" as practiced in Kentucky, since it began in 1790 may be said to be somewhat older than the Commonwealth. It flourished unfortunately for many splendid gentlemen for upwards of three quarters of a century and was finally brought to an end only by invoking Constitutional prerogatives. During the era of its flowering some of the most distinguished names in the State and the Nation—John Rowan, Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay, John Randolph, Humphrey Marshall and Benjamin Dudley, to name but a few—graced the lines of the newspaper accounts of these frequently murderous affairs.

In this excellent and very recent volume—the first to present a definitive view of duelling in the Commonwealth, ten separate encounters "of honor" are detailed and some thirty-five or more are merely enumerated. Documentation follows the statement of historical facts throughout and a strong back log of brilliant research illuminates the narration from cover to cover. A unique subject coupled with a unique treatment, this book, impersonal and comprehensive, is one every person who loves the colorful past of Kentucky will desire to read, reread and set on his shelves—a real literary companion piece to the most treasured volumes on the early and eventful years of the Commonwealth.

Willard Rouse Jillson

Register, Kentucky Historical Society,
July 1953.
LEXINGTON, FAYETTE CHURCHES

MT. HOREB PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Located at the intersection of the Mt. Horeb and Iron Works pikes, the Mt. Horeb Presbyterian church, formerly a brick structure, has served the community since 1827. Its pastor is the Rev. Thomas W. Rainey, associate editor of The Lexington Leader. The congregation numbers 60 active members. The congregation started originally in the nearby home, Cabellesdale, now Castleton Farm, of Dr. Robert J. Breckinridge. Charter members who first organized in 1826 were members of his own family and its connections. Dr. Breckinridge was one of the first ministers. The original meeting house was of wood, replaced by brick, which burned in 1927. The present stone structure, built on the original site, was dedicated 10 years ago.
LOOKING BACKWARD

BY R. LEE DAVIS

Do you remember—
When J. W. Carter came here from Owensboro to be grand keeper of records and seal of the Pythian Grand Lodge of Kentucky and had his office for years in the Security Trust building?

When George McLeod was chief engineer for years for the Kentucky Traction & Terminal Company, coming daily from his home in Versailles to look after his official duties?

When Lexington down-town saloons had a counter filled with edibles and supplied a free lunch with each glass of beer?

When John W. Coleman, father of Winston and Winter Coleman, served as magistrate from the Eighth district of Fayette county for a number of years and was prominently mentioned as a candidate for county judge during the Fusion movement, in which he took an active part?

When Lon McCarty was for years humane officer of Fayette county and was active in the prosecution of people who violated the humane laws by not caring properly for live stock owned?

When Rev. William R. Lloyd, former pastor of the Richmond, Ky., Christian church moved to Lexington, residing at 419 west Sixth street, and becoming an evangelist who traveled and preached throughout central and eastern Kentucky?

When Jacob Krauss operated a large carriage factory on east Short street, in the building now occupied by the Southern Tent & Awning Company, but who, after the automobile had begun to alter transportation facilities, moved his plant to Louisville?

When the striking of the clock in the tower of the old postoffice building at Main and Walnut was stopped by an official order from Washington, because it disturbed the numbers of guests of the Lafayette hotel, across the street, who filled protests with Moses Kaufman, then postmaster?

When the Weekly Observer was published on the second floor of the two-story building, which formerly stood at the corner of Short and Market streets, where the Lexington Leader now is, and which was later acquired by J. R. Williamson and moved to a frame building at the southeast corner of Main and Patterson streets?

When Major F. A. Daingerfield, father of J. Keene Daingerfield, was resident manager of Castleton Farm on the Iron Works pike, now owned by David M. Look, and he and his family entertained during the Lexington tour?

---

GRAND MASONIC AND CITIZENS BALL

The pleasure of your company is requested at

Mr. Richardson's

Suite of Rooms at the Grand Masonic Hall

On Wednesday, the 22d instant, at 8 o'clock, P. M.

MANAGERS:

B. W. Dodds, John Thibodeaux
John Brand, A. K. Wooley
Farmer Dewees, J. M. Beall
Shephard lick, M. C. Johnson
A. F. Hawkins, E. Macalaster
Thomas Grant, Martin Smith
H. Johnson, Reb. A. Shepherd
James Logan, Ina R. Tillery
W. A. Herkelay, S. P. Chastity
Wm. M. Brundel, T. Vanswartgen
J. M. Clay, John Cornwall
J. M. Pindell, Henry Clay, Jr.
C. R. Rogers, E. W. Craig

MASONVILLE—Wm. H. January, James W. Morrison
WASHINGTON—John J. Key
Fayetteville—Dr. J. K. Marshall, F. S. F. Morgan
Michie—W. W. Leake, John D. Dewees
VERMILLON—Wm. B. Kimbro, Mosey Bailey, Jos. A. Peers, J. B. Durand, G. W. M. McDonald
HARRIMAN—Dr. J. A. Tomlinson, Maj. J. G. Chiles, James N. Graham
GEOGTOWN—Stephen F. Gano, Chas. L. Timmerlake
WINDSOR AND CLARE—Col. A. Backwell, Mathew A. Gay
Lexington—Col. David Irvine, Wm. H. Holthouse, H. C. Allison
DANVILLE—Dr. D. J. Ayres, Henry Clay, Jr.
LEXINGTON, June 12, 1842
List of Tavern Keepers in Fayette County & City of Lexington, who have paid the tax on the same, together with the date thereof, to March 1st 1844.

Rich & Childs
W. Fitzpatrick
H. Audley
W. D. Morris
Moses George
J. Rambo
Thos. J. Graves
Salum Dunning
Mary Pearson
J. & Coons
Jno. Dunn
Jno. West

City Tavern License for 1844.

James Riley  Feb. 6  1844.
Mr. Vasey  do  do  do.
Hugh Lence  do  do  do.
M. Readman  do  do  do.
Thos. A. McGowan  do  12  do.
Rich. A. Beale  do  29  do.
J. J. Reid  do  5  do.
Jno. Runn  do  8  do.
James O'Neil  do  do  do.
J. S. Morrow  do  16  do.
Lexington Churches

CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Located at Market and Church streets in downtown Lexington, Christ Episcopal church, organized in 1796, is the first organized body of Episcopalians in the wilderness west of the Alleghenies. Its rector is Dr. James W. Kennedy; its membership numbers 1,400. Its first rector was the Rev. James Moore, also first president of Transylvania University. In its walls have preached and confirmed three bishops of the Diocese of Lexington, the late Rt. Rev. Lewis William Burton, 1896-1929; the late Rt. Rev. H. Pryor Almon Abbott, 1929-1945, and the Rt. Rev. William Robert Moody, present bishop.

SLATE IRON WORKS

The Furnace is now in full blast, making from three to four tons a day. Orders forwarded shall be executed with neatness and dispatch; patterns forwarded to my Iron Store in Lexington, will meet a ready conveyance to the Works.

MARIA FORGE

Is now also at work—all the fires are well manned and making iron of a superior quality.

SLATE FORGE

Is also in high operation, making— a ton per day. A constant supply of Iron will be kept at my Store in Lexington, of a quality not inferior to any made in the United States and will be warranted as such by Thomas Dye Owings.

In Bath County, Ky.
A STUDY IN CONTRAST—What a difference a year can make, especially when modern ideas of construction and some fresh brick and mortar are concerned. Pictured at left is the southwest corner of Main and Limestone streets as it appeared July 3, 1947, and as it appears today. The old structure at the corner was given a face-lifting and now is occupied by the Jane Lee store, while the buildings to the immediate west, extending to the Graves-Cox Company store, were razed and a modern two-story structure which will house the new F. W. Woolworth store was built. The Woolworth store, to be opened next month, extends to Water street. This is only part of the $1,500,000 worth of new

Lexington Herald-Leader,
Aug. 29, 1948
construction that is taking place on Main street. The Ben Snyder store now is in the midst of a re-fronting operation; the Martin store near Walnut street is nearing completion. Wolf-Wile soon will start work on a new building at the site of the present Greyhound bus station as the transportation company makes preparations to move into its new home on Short street at the head of the Esplanade. Both east and west on Main street new fronts are going up, new interiors are being constructed. Perhaps, some time in the future, when the necessary materials become more plentiful, the overhead wires which show so prominently in the pictures can be put in underground conduits.
Music for
"Ashland Quick Step"

THE ASHLAND QUICK STEP

BY THE
AMATEUR BRASS BAND
AT THE DEDICATION OF THEIR NEW HALL.

COMPOSED
AND DEDICATED TO THE

HON. H. CLAY

BY
W. RATTEN

OLD TRANSYLVANIA looked something like this in 1844 when M. Rattel wrote the "Ashland Quick Step" for Henry Clay's unsuccessful campaign for the presidency. Mr. Clay and some of his supporters are shown reviewing cadets on the lawn of Morrison College. The roof of Morrison has been raised and the ground in front graded since then. This old song is one of the 18,000 books and more than 3,000 pamphlets in Transylvania's valuable library. They will all be moved soon to the new library the college is building at the corner of Third street and Broadway.

Lex. Herald-Leader (Sunday)
Aug. 29, 1948.
One of the Last Regular Packets on Kentucky River

The trim little packet boat Vim was built for the Louisville and Cincinnati Packet Company at Jeffersonville, Ind., in 1915 by the Howard Ship Yard, for local trades out of Madison, Ind. In 1918 a boiler deck and cabin were added and in 1919 Capt. W. E. Roe—who had succeeded Commodore F. A. Laudey in directing the L&N concern's affairs—renamed her Richard Roe in honor of his son Dick. If we are not mistaken Dick Roe lives in Cincinnati in 1948.

The Vim's machinery came from the packet Hattie Brown which, not long before, had been converted to a motor vessel that later got a bad hanging up, this at Cincinnati when the ice went out there in late January, 1918. The Vim's hull was 125 by 23.2 by 4.3 feet.

In 1921, as the Richard Roe, this boat was in the Madison and Kentucky River trade up to Monterey. At the close of the season Lewis Tanner purchased her for use as a towboat. He let her run down and she would now and then come along looking quite forlorn. In 1929 this boat was dismantled and the story now moves to Osage City, Mo., on the Osage River, where the engines and equipment were used in constructing the Barbara Hunt for Billhorn, Bower and Peters, St. Louis contractors. They sold her to J. T. Ham (the story now moves again) of Apalachicola, Fla., who lost her through sinking (about 1940), where the U.S. Highway 90 bridge crosses the Suwanee River.

Some day we may take a notion to run a picture a week of some boat from her start to her finish. We have pictures, for example, of the Hattie Brown and then of the Vim in single deck style (as shown here), and also with two decks. The fourth week we could present the Richard Roe, the fifth week the Barbara Hunt and the sixth week a view of the Hunt going to pieces in the Suwanee River. Incidentally the latter picture is the only one we own of any steamboat in the famed Suwanee River. If one thinks of it, we have a wonderful picture of the Hattie Brown just after the 1918 ice had tossed her around.

Baptizings Drew Crowds 58 Years Ago

EASTER SUNDAY BAPTIZING AT HEAD OF UPPER STREET OVER HALF CENTURY AGO

Until the Gay Nineties, outdoor baptizing in the work-house quarry pond on Bolivar street at the head of Upper street were customary events which drew scores of converts and many observers. Above is a picture made by Gus Guise, amateur photographer of the last century, and an auditor with the E. J. Curley Distillery Company, more than 150 converts were immersed on this Easter Sunday in 1890. The ceremony took from noon until dark and officiating preachers would work in hourly shifts—an hour on and then relief. Of the many songs sung by the worshipers around the baptism pool, the most popular was "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder I'll Be There."

The building at the extreme right was the city jail or workhouse. Prisoners cracked rock on the streets during their sentences. For many years the late John McLaughlin served as workhouse keeper. The smokestack is from the Lexington Spoke and Wheel Company, then operated by Cook and Pearce and later Pearce and Pearce, employing many persons.

The quarry pond now is occupied by buildings of the Liggett and Myers Tobacco Company. Tradition has it that John Maxwell, one of the city's earliest pioneers, is buried under a large tree near the site of the baptism. The old Bolivar Street Baptist church burying ground also occupied the site before business moved in.

Note the horse-drawn vehicles and women's long skirts.
Dear Sir:

Ashland 6th Aug. 1840

I have just received the receipt for the
laws on my Illinois land for the year 1839. I wish you there
fore to pay the taxes for 1840 and send me the receipt
as formerly requested. I wish you would also see that all
the land is paid for. Hereafter I wish you to pay the
laws every year; and if you should want money for
that purpose let me know and I will send it.

Yours Respectfully,

H. Clay

Mr. Thos. C. Patrick

Fra. H. Clay

Mr. Thomas C. Patrick

Clays Prairie
Edgar County
Iro. P.O.
Illinois.

Original Henry Clay letter, dated: "Ashland, Aug. 6, 1840."