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COVINGTON AND NEWPORT, KENTUCKY.

We present on this and the succeeding page a series of very reliable sketches made expressly for us by Mr. Kilburn, illustrat-
ing the principal features of Covington and Newport, Kentucky.
The first named place is situated on the Kentucky bank of the
Ohio River, below the mouth of the Licking; upon a fine plain
mostly above the highest flood of the Ohio. This location com-
mands a fine view of the city of Cincinnati, which lies directly op-
opposite. The streets of Covington, and also those of Newport, are
layed out in such a manner, that, when seen from an elevated posi-
tion, they appear to be a continuation of those of Cincinnati.
With the latter city, both the towns above mentioned are connect-
ed by steam ferries. The first of these views represents the Free
School, Newport, a fine, substantial brick building, well adapted
to the purposes for which it was erected. The pupils in this
school, under competent teachers, who are liberally paid for their
services, receive an excellent education. The school is in an ex-
cellent condition, and the pupils evince great interest in their
teachers and zeal in their studies. The second view is an accu-
rate delineation of the City Hall and Court House, Covington.
It stands on Greenup, corner of Third Street. It was erected in
1843. The architecture, it will be observed, is of a pleasing and
substantial character, and it has a fine effect from the luxuriance
of the surrounding foliage. The Market and Square, Covington,
are next depicted by our artist, from a point of view selected on
Greenup Street. It has a lively and bustling appearance. An-
other object of interest, also graphically delineated in our series,
is the fine Suspension Bridge, which connects Covington with
Newport upon the other side of the Licking. It is a fine and sub-
stantial piece of building. The Licking is a beautiful stream; the
lower part, near the Ohio, is used as a sort of hospital for invalid
steamboats, when they are haled up for repairs, during the low
stages of water in the Ohio. The last view delineates the New-
port Barns, garrisoned by United States troops, as seen from
Cincinnati. It is very pleasantly situated, and makes a fine ap-
pearance when viewed from the river, and taken in connection
with the busy life that moves on the face of the waters. Newport
owes its rapid growth and importance chiefly to its proximity to
Cincinnati, and the beauty of its situation. Newport, and the vil-
lages of Jamestown and Brooklyn, embracing about two thousand
acres, will in a few years probably be consolidated into one town.
It contains several rolling-mills, iron foundries and steam-mills,
and a manufactory of silk goods; also, one bank, and one or two
newspaper offices. The population, in 1855, was about 3500.
At Covington, many persons doing business in Cincinnati reside,
owing to the facilities of intercourse. It is connected with Lexing-
ton by a railroad about ninety miles long.

FREE SCHOOL, NEWPORT, KY.

BALLOU'S PICTORIAL DRAWING-ROOM COMPANION.
First Football Tilt West Of Alleghenies Played in Lexington in May of 1880

By JOE CHRISTIAN

On a May day in 1880, Transylvania and Centre College met in an athletic contest in City Park, a plot of ground now known as Stoll field. The activities of the two schools gathered to play a new game in which the contestants threw and kicked an inflated leather-covered ball.

The name of the new game was football, and the struggle between Kentucky’s rival colleges went down in history as the first game of football played west of the Alleghenies. Nowadays, no less than 279 colleges in this territory play the game each fall, and hundreds of thousands of fans watch them.

Transylvania and Centre might not have been conscious of writing history when they met in City Park for the first game of Rugby football in 1886. Such a thing probably was far from the minds of the athletes, for the records reveal that after the first half of the exciting and bruising game was played, the players were so tired they were unable to complete the game and postponed the second half of it for a week. In due time, the game was finished, the locale being changed from City Park in Lexington to a field near Danville.

Transylvania Won

The historic game ended with Transylvania College defeating Centre four and one-half to one and one-half. One-half was scored by a team when it kicked or ran the oval across the other’s goal line.

The Rev. Sam L. McKee, of Versailles, Mo., coached the Centre team, while Mr. Thurgood was Transylvania’s mentor for the Rugby game played in 1880.

Dr. John L. Patterson, chancellor emeritus of the University of Louisville, captained the Lexington eleven. Other players of the Transy team included John Fox, Jr., famous Kentucky author; James Logan, Kansas City doctor, and W. N. Shelby, deceased.

Centre was captained by Edward Ernst. The star of the game was John P. McCartney, who played for the Danville team.

Regular football, as it is played today, was first introduced into Kentucky in 1891. The first game was played between Centre and Central University of Richmond. Centre defeated Transy during that year.

Transy Champs in 1909

Transylvania’s football players of 1909 were declared the Kentucky champions. The Pioneers were led by the Yancey brothers, Hogan and Worth. The North Broadway team defeated all rivals that year except the University of Virginia, which won 18 to 6.

After a lean year in 1904 the Transy eleven came back strong in 1905. This team was coached by Curtis Reddin, who lost his life in the World War. The 1905 grid machine tied Northwestern, 0-0, and then took a tour through the South. The Pioneers played three games in four days on the trip. They defeated the University of Texas, 6-0, Texas A. & M., 35-6, and Arkansas, 12-4.

The 1915 Transylvania eleven was again Kentucky champion. Although the University of Kentucky and Transy had severed relations in 1931, the university did not dispute the Pioneer’s title. Transy defeated Mississippi A. & M., which in turn downed the Wildcats, 11 to 1. The Pioneers were captained by Henrich Lüken. Bob Byars was the outstanding player on the team.

Golden Jubilee in 1929

In 1929 the Centre College Colonials and the Transylvania Pioneers celebrated their golden jubilee by playing a football game on the same plot of ground where they played the first game west of the Alleghenies. Both elevens should have been satisfied after the 1929 struggle was over—it ended in a 0 to 0 tie.

Flem D. Sampson, who was then governor of Kentucky, presented both Dr. Patterson and Mr. Ernst with silver loving cups, because they were rival captains in the first game which was played before a crowd of 500 fans.

The Ohio river has an average discharge at its mouth of 300,000 cubic feet a second.
HENRY CLAY'S MAUSOLEUM.

On the 12th of April last, the committee of the Clay Monument Association met in Lexington, Kentucky, to examine the designs sent in by artists for the monument to Mr. Clay. According to the Lexington Observer, upwards of one hundred plans were sent from all parts of the Union, and the committee (composed of officers of the leading gentlemen of Kentucky), after a long and laborious investigation, selected the one which forms the present illustration, drawn expressly for us by an eminent artist, and which was designated by Mr. J. R. Hamilton, an architect of Cincinnati. Of this design a contemporary remarks—"We have recently seen a picture of the design selected by the committee for the monument to be erected to the memory of Henry Clay, at Lexington, Kentucky. The design, by J. R. Hamilton, of Cincinnati, has many points of originality and beauty. The most important is the introduction of a large room in the upper part of the building for the purpose of holding relics of the great statesman. This is quite a new idea to us, and, independent of the merit of its use, adds considerably to the external beauty of the edifice. Another novelty is the introduction of national emblems into the ornamentation of the building—a thing which has never been attempted before in Gothic architecture; but in Mr. Hamilton's hands the eagle and the serpent are made to fulfill with admirable effect, and still harmonize with the Gothic character. There are other features of interest, but it would be too tedious to detail them in writing. It will be sufficient to say that Mr. Hamilton's design is somewhat of the same nature as that erected to Sir Walter Scott, in Edinburgh, only, judging of the pictures of both, Mr. Hamilton has produced the more beautiful work of art. The statue of Henry Clay will be inside the building, but, at the same time, perfectly visible from the exterior. The small space to which our illustrations are limited does not enable us to do full justice to a statue, depending so much for its effect upon the correctness and beauty of its details. "We had the pleasure," write our artists, "while in Cincinnati, of seeing this design fresh from the pencil of its talented author, and can, therefore, speak of it circumstantially. From what we saw of it, we have no hesitation in saying that, although excelled by others in size and completeness, if we consider its adaptation to the purpose intended, its elegant outline and proportions, and exquisite richness of detail, this design for a mausoleum is beyond all question the most beautiful thing of the kind with which we are acquainted in the new or old world." It is a thirteen sided temple (to represent the thirteen original States of the confederation), with open arches on every side, enabling the statue to be seen distinctly from all quarters. The remains of Mr. Clay are to be placed in a sarcophagus in the center, and over this is a rich canopy, upon which is placed the statue of the illustrious statesman, at a convenient height for viewing the work of the sculptor. In the upper part of the structure, is a large room, intended to contain the valuable presents made to Mr. Clay, and other relics of the deceased. The eagles above the vestibule, the angels with trumpets surrounding the base of the dome, like a glory, and the figure of Fama surmounting the dome itself, are all beautiful and appropriate devices. We have been so long accustomed to look upon nothing but obelisks and columns, in our burial places, our artists seem so paralyzed by hackneyed devices in all architectural efforts for ornamental purposes, that it is truly refreshing to meet with something bold, practical and original. Upon the whole, we congratulate our Kentucky friends upon their selection in this important undertaking, and if they execute this model in its integrity, they will add another to the very few monuments in this country worthy of the great objects to which they are dedicated.
Strange Monuments

Mayfield, Ky. (pop. 9,370), was named after George Mayfield, inexcusable friend of Texas hero Davey Crockett, with whom he died a-fighting in the Alamo. But it was the late Col. Henry G. Woolsridge, Kentucky horseman and hunter, who put Mayfield on the map.

Woolsridge, in true Kentucky colonel fashion, was extremely proud of his family. To commemorate himself and his relatives he hit upon a unique idea. He left instructions, upon his death in 1899, that statues of himself, his mother, brothers, sisters and others be erected around his grave in Mayfield’s Maplewood Cemetery.

So up went a total of 16 figures, including those of a fox, deer and two of the Colonel’s hunting dogs. The first statue, carved in Italy of white marble, is a standing figure of Woolsridge. The second is of Woolsridge astride his favorite saddle horse, Old Fop. Missing, for some unexplained reason, is any statue of the Colonel’s father.

Quintuplets. Now, nearly 50 years later, Woolsridge’s memorial is attracting scores of visitors to his home town and Mayfield publicizes the statues as “one of the strongest memorial groups in the world.”

Mayfield, however, has another claim to fame. Its active Chamber of Commerce recalls that “the only quintuplets ever born in the United States were the Lyon quintuplets, born in Mayfield, Ky., Apr. 29, 1896.” These were five boys born to a Mrs. Elizabeth Lyon and named Matthew, Mark, Luke, John and Paul. The babies lived from 3½ days to three weeks.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

The picture given below, drawn and engraved expressly for the Pictorial, affords an excellent general view of the city of Lexington. It is situated on the Town Fork of the Elkhorn River, was formerly the capital of Kentucky, and is certainly one of the handsomest cities in the State. It occupies a space of two miles, and is laid out in the rectangular style, the streets being very broad and mostly paved. The main street is a mile and a half long, eighty feet broad, and is noted for the elegance of its buildings. The quiet and apparent opulence of Lexington never fail to impress a visitor most agreeably. Numerous churches and public buildings, as well as private residences, are distinguished by the elegance and appropriateness of their architecture. Transylvania University, now in the hands of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was established here by the legislature in 1788. The Lexington Asylum is a noble institution. The buildings are large and commodious, and the grounds appertaining to them embrace thirty acres. The name of Lexington was given to the spot on which the city stands, by a party of hunters, who, encamping there in 1773, heard of the news of the battle of Lexington, and thus baptized their camp in honor of the first glorious blow struck for the cause of independence. It was first incorporated by Virginia in 1782, and received the city charter from the legislature of Kentucky in 1811. About a mile and a half from Lexington is a spot to which many American pilgrims turn their footsteps—Ashland, the estate of Henry Clay, the great American statesman. The house is large and commodious, and the farm comprises about five hundred acres of the best land in Kentucky. Lexington is a place which no traveler in Kentucky fails to visit, and which no one regrets having sojourned in. Its origin, its institutions, its natural and artificial beauties, the intelligence, frankness and hospitality of its people, produce the most favorable impression on the stranger. The town-people are fond of mentioning an event which is by no means unimportant or uninteresting in this age of steam. In 1788, nine years before Fulton’s successful demonstration of the practicability of steam navigation, a Mr. West, of Lexington, an ingenious mechanic, built a little model steamboat upon a plan of his own, and launched it upon the Town Fork of the Elkhorn River, which had been dammed up for the purpose of affording him an opportunity of testing his contrivance. The existence of the miniature steamboat had been bruted about, and several hundreds of persons were assembled on the spot to witness the operation of the new mechanism. Contrary to the general expectation, it was successful; and the little craft darted through the water with astonishing velocity. This, many persons believe, was the first successful demonstration of the power of steam as applied to the purposes of navigation. Portions of Mr. West’s model engine are carefully preserved in Transylvania University. We do not remember to have seen any minute description of this machine, and know not whether it was driven by wheels like Fulton’s, or by paddles and oars like Etch’s. It is by no means certain that the boat would have been practically successful on a large scale, but at any rate the contrivance was ingenious and showed great inventive talent. We know not what ever became of the inventor, history being silent in relation to him.

ONE MAN’S FAMILY. Life-size figures are a tourist attraction. (SEE: Strange Monuments)

Pathfinder magazine, Apr. 17, 1946
May 1855
Looking South from Transylvania University

Boston, Mass., May 19-1855
From: Ballou's Pictorial Drawing Room Companion
-LANDMARK TO FALL- Commemorated on its 100th birthday nine years ago when a bronze marker was bolted on its decaying timbers, this historic old bridge will soon be torn down, Harrison Fiscal Court decided yesterday at Cynthiana.

Kentucky's Oldest Wooden Bridge, Built In 1837, Will Be Torn Down

CYNTHIANA, Ky., April 2 (Special)—Kentucky's oldest wooden bridge, a 110-year-old covered structure spanning the South Licking river here at the south end of Main street, will be torn down.

County Judge W. E. Boswell said Harrison Fiscal Court voted unanimously today to dismantle the historic bridge, which was erected in 1837, and salvage all possible materials from it for use in re-pairing other bridges in the county road system.

No definite date has been set to start dismantling the bridge, but flooring and other materials will be removed as needed, the judge declared.

He added that no protest was made at the court session, although he had announced last week that the court would consider disposing of the bridge at its regular meeting today.

It is not the intention of the court to dismantle the bridge and store the materials, he said.

In 1837, on the 100th anniversary of the erection of the bridge, the Cynthiana chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, unveiled a bronze marker on the structure, bearing this inscription:

"Oldest wooden bridge in Kentucky, erected over the South Licking river in 1837. Site of the first ferry to Cynthiana. Ky. In the War Between the States General John H. Morgan crossed this bridge and captured the town on the 17th day of July, 1862.

The bridge was closed to traffic in July, 1944, after it had been condemned as unsafe. Since that time it has been used only by pedestrians, with vehicular traffic being routed over a concrete bridge on Pleasant avenue.

Judge Boswell said that the court's action in deciding to tear the old bridge down was a safety measure. He said that it was in such bad repair that there was danger of its falling in, as did the Camp Nelson bridge over the Kentucky river some 10 years after it had been abandoned.

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GALLATIN COUNTY SO NAMED BY EARLY SWISS SCHOLAR

By: CHARLES TINSLEY
Gallatin County News

KENTUCKY is a state of many counties. In the extreme northern part, located centrally, east and west, hemmed in by the Ohio River on the north, Boone and Grant Counties on east, Owen County to the south, and Carroll County on the west, lies a stifled tract, affectionately known, at least by its citizens, as Gallatin County. Of Kentucky's 120 counties, Gallatin has the doubtful honor of ranking 119th in area. Only Robertson County need hold the size of Gallatin in awe.

In the last official census Gallatin had a population of 4,437 healthy citizens, comprising 1,200 families. Of these 95 per cent were white; 65 per cent of the population lived on farms; and the effective buying income per family was $674 per year.

The county seat of Gallatin is Warsaw, located on the Ohio River, 38 miles east of Louisville, and 38 miles west of Cincinnati.

Gallatin County is separated from Owen by Eagle Creek and the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. Two towns, Glasgow and Sparta, are located on the railroad. Sugar Creek crosses the county north and south and empties into the Ohio River five miles above Warsaw. Napoleon, the fourth community in size, is in the east central portion of the county.

Leeser communities are known as Vera Cruz, Drury Chapel, Oakland, Still Creek, Rossville, Paint, Lime and Jackson's Landing.

FLOATING HOUSEHOLD
Warsaw dates its origin to the early spring of 1889. Seven crude crafts or barges floated downstream from Pittsburgh and were met by four more floating out of the mouth of the Kanawha River. The largest of these eleven rafts was christened "The Pioneer." Each raft was about eighty feet long, with a small house erected on it; and on each was a stack of cane, around which the horses and cows were fed. Add to this the plows, oxcarts, pigs, children and poultry, carelessly distributed, and one realizes that these rafts made a fairly accurate replica of a small farm and home. They floated by day, and tied up by night. For some unknown reason they tied up five miles below Sugar Creek one night, and stayed tied up.

Settlers also came to the river by land from the south. Among them were Thomas and Robert Guineas, Joseph Grege, the Crazes, Cumpbells, Browns, Savages, Jones and Gibsons. The town was started on the edge of the river, entirely under the hill. Roberts Johnson laid out the plot.
THE fastest boat of her time, the big side-wheeler City of Louisville set records more than 50 years ago which stand unequalled to this day. On April 18, 1894, while still a brand new boat, she ran from Louisville to Cincinnati against the current (21 feet, 10 inches on the Cincinnati gauge) in nine hours, 42 minutes. On April 5, 1894, just 50 years ago this spring, the Louisville opened her season by a round trip in one day. Leaving Cincinnati at 7:36 a.m. she landed at Louisville at 1:10 p.m., or in five hours, 55 minutes. An hour later—2:15 p.m.—the City of Louisville left her name city, reaching Cincinnati at 11:55 p.m., or in nine hours, 46 minutes. Her speed was due to her big Pringle engines, 90 inches by 10 feet and rated at 2,554 hp, for which steam was supplied by eight big boilers. Later this number was reduced to seven but without sacrifice of speed.

As well as fast the Louisville was a big boat, 301 by 42.7 by seven feet. Her tonnage was 1,661 gross and 1,141 net. The famous Howard yard at Jeffersonville, Ind., turned her out in 1894 for the Louisville and Cincinnati Packet Company. A slightly smaller companion boat, the City of Cincinnati, was built at the same yard in 1889. Both boats kept the "Mail Line" trade well served until January 30, 1918, when the heavy ice of that winter cut them down at Cincinnati.

An unusual feature of the City of Louisville is that in 24 years she had only three regular masters, Capt. John Brennan, James Martin and Clarence McElfresh. During the fast 1894 trip Capt. Brennan had Capts. Charles J. DeFour and C. Henry Thomas, pilots; Henry R. McChesney and George Kinney, enginemen; and Charles Langhart, purser. The big roof bell was taken from a set of chimes at the Chicago World's Fair. Although very fast the City of Louisville got in trouble only once, so far as the records of the Cincinnati and Louisville Inspectors show. On August 16, 1894, on the up trip she ran down a skiff, drowning a John Wilson and badly injuring a Claude Wilterson. Although no injuries were involved, it was also recorded that on July 6, 1905, while up at North's Landing, Ohio, the City of Louisville broke one of her main shafts. Repairs cost her owners $2,900. Capt. James Dresher, now pilot on the steamer Admiral at St. Louis, stood many a watch on both the City of Louisville and the city of Cincinnati, and has many interesting tales of both boats.

The portrait and its owner at home in Glenview.

Boone From Life

Owner of the Daniel Boone portrait on today's cover is Lafon Allen, former circuit judge here. It was painted by Chester Harding, an American portraitist whose career took him to London, as well as Boston, Philadelphia and St. Louis. Boone moved from Kentucky to Missouri in 1812, at the age of 78, and died eight years later.

Lafon Allen was named for Miss Mary Lafon, his mother's most intimate friend; he acquired the Boone portrait from her in 1916. It previously had belonged to her kinsman, E. T. Halsey of Louisville.

On the back of the frame was the following note:

This portrait of Daniel Boone was painted by Chester Harding who went to Missouri for the express purpose of seeing the old pioneer in his own home. While there he took three likenesses and gave this, one of the three, to his great artist friend Jouett. Jouett afterwards gave it to his friend Mrs. Nanette B. Smith, of Lexington. Mrs. Smith sold it to Mr. H. C. Pindell. In September, 1885, I sold it to Mr. E. T. Halsey. Mrs. H. C. Pindell.

Louisville December 30, 1885

Harding said the likeness was perfect.
Death Claims Samuel Wilson At St. Louis

Samuel M. Wilson, 74, senior member of the Lexington law firm of Wilson, Harbison, Kesey, Lisle and Bush, and widely known Lexington historian, churchman and writer, died at 7:30 p.m. Friday in Barnes Hospital, St. Louis, Mo., where he had been under treatment since Sept. 17.

His wife, Mrs. Mary Bullock Shelby Wilson, Lexington, and his brother, Dr. William Davis County Bar, Kansas City, were with Mr. Wilson when he died. His law partner for many years, Clinton W. McLung, returned only Monday from St. Louis where he had been at Mr. Wilson’s bedside for several days.

The body, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson and Mr. Shelby, will be returned to Lexington by train Friday and will be taken to his family residence at 423 Fayette park.

On a vacation with Mrs. Wilson in Kansas, Mr. Wilson stopped in St. Louis for a doctor’s check-up by his nephew, Dr. Keith S. Wilson. He then submitted to an operation and his recovery was expected when a blood-stream infection set in. This proved incorrect and he died.

Besides his wife and nephew, Mr. Wilson is survived by a second nephew, Francis Wilson, San Diego, Calif.

Mr. Wilson was born Oct. 15, 1871, in Lexington, son of the Rev. Samuel R. Wilson, an eminent Presbyterian minister, and Mary Catherine Bell Wilson. He died at the age of 74, his father's birthday.

Admitted To Bar In 1895

In June, 1895, he continued his law studies in the office of and under the direction of Judge J. F. Bailey, who a few years ago sold the house and sufficient acreage to the City of Lexington for a city park. Although an addition has been built in the rear for community programs, the original building has not been disturbed and presents the same magnificent appearance, with its drive-away and expanse of beautiful old trees always handy from the front. To describe the ornament, its stately Wyeth, its chandeliers, windows, doors and walls would take too much space to be included here.

LEX. LEADER

JUNE 30, 1938

LEX. LEADER

OCT. 10, 1946

Lex. Leader

75th anniversary of the New York bar of the Order of the Odd Fellows. They presented him with a silver sword, bowl incribed: "Presented to Samuel W. Wilson on the occasion of the 75th anniversary of the Odd Fellows Lodge and a member of the Odd Fellows for 50 years."

Board of Commerce, and a member of the Odd Fellows Lodge. He also held membership in the Filson and Pennden Club of Louisville and Williams Club of New York City.

In addition to his legal and historical work, Mr. Wilson was a devout member of the First Presbyterian church. He served as an officer for years the Brotherhood of Better Barnabas, a men’s group, and served as ruling elder of the congregation. He also belonged to the church’s National Judicial Council.

Active as Historian

Along historical lines, the last 50 years have been devoted to historical research and study, and was consulted by historians and genealogists. He was a member of the Kentucky Sesquicentennial Commission which prepared a book on the state, "Kentucky in Perspective."

He served as state chairman of the Woodrow Wilson Birthplace Memorial Association, and chairman of the Lexington region, Mammoth Cave National Park Association, Battle Monument Commission, and president of the Henry Clay Monument, and chairman of the Perry Memorial committee.

He served prominently in the observance of the Lexington Sesquicentennial and was chairman of the Kentucky Sesquicentennial Commission which prepared and published a book on the state, "Kentucky in Perspective."

He was chairman of the Democratic state campaign committee for Kentucky, and in 1920 he was elected to the state Democratic convention from Kentucky to the national Democratic convention in New York City.

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He also was interested in the development of Eastern Kentucky and was officer, counsel and large stockholder in the Kentucky Union Land Company.

Lex. Leader

JUNE 30, 1938

LEX. LEADER

OCT. 10, 1946

Old Loudoun Was Erected By F. K. Hunt

Historic House Is Now Part of City System Of Municipal Parks

Early in the 1890’s, after Lexington's rising architect, John McMurry, had constructed that Gothic classic, "Ingliside," he was commissioned by Francis K. Hunt to build him one of the English "castles" on his estate at the opposite end of Lincoln.

McMurry had studied various types of architecture while abroad with Joseph Bruno, seeking a model for "Ingliside," and had many designs that he never carried out. But one, the church of "Loudoun," "Botherum," and the present home of Judge George B. Kinkaid, as well as others. There is no better illustration of the variety of attractive types he used than in the last three named, as there is no similarity among them and they range from cottage to castle.

Francis Hunt, son of John W. Hunt and brother of Charlton Hunt, first mayor of Lexington, inherited considerable money from his father. His wife was a daughter of Dr. Eliada Woodfield, who had given to her a part of "The Meadows," birthplace of the great racehorse " sire, "Lexington," whose skeleton is preserved in the National Museum at Washington.

Many Parties Held

"Loudoun" was a noted place of entertainment while the Hunts lived there, and also during the succeeding ownership by William Cassius Taft, son of the late President Taft, and by Mr. and Mrs. Wilson at their home and which attracted to its gatherings distinguished men of Kentucky and other states interested in books, history and sciences.

He also was interested in the development of Eastern Kentucky and was officer, counsel and large stockholder in the Kentucky Union Land Company.
LAST OF THE SHOWBOATS

CAST: Captain Bill Menke (right) reviews his little troupe, complete with coy ingenues and sinister villain.
Captain Menke’s *Goldenrod* is a relic of the Gay ‘90s — but “East Lynne” audiences still hiss at the sneering villain...

Captain J. W. (Call me Bill) Menke is the only theater owner in the county who’ll sell a box seat for a bushel of potatoes and then let you fish in the Mississippi during the intermission. To “Variety,” the show business bible, leather-faced Captain Bill is a relic from a past century — the never-say-die proprietor of America’s last river showboat.

To the Inland Waterways Department, he’s just another incurable sentimentalist with paddle-wheels spinning in his brain and the Mississippi courting through his veins.

In the past two decades, Old Captain Bill has brought more hateful villains face-to-face with hissing audiences than any other man on earth. He has barnstormed and river-stormed “East Lynne” from the apple-and-cheresokee wharves of Wisconsin to the goober-and-sugar-cane levees of the Deep South. And in the process of making and losing fortunes, he has outlined six beautiful showboat queens which huffed and puffed their way to hardening of the barnacles and finally sank.

**Skipper Will Let Her Rot**

The Inland Waterways people now have their hands cupped under Captain Bill’s, and the world’s last showboat — the *Goldenrod*.

“Some day soon,” says the skipper-impatient, “I’m going to give the gangplank for the last time and leave her to rot.”

When that day comes, there’ll be no one around to claim the hulk except the swilling waters. And it will be the last taste of the Gay Nineties that Old Man River ever swallows.

You and a bushel of potatoes can find Captain Menke and Commonly tied to a wharf at the foot of Locust Street, off St. Louis. He’s been there for eight years, by special permission of low tide and the highest Federal Court in the State of Missouri. When the *Goldenrod* first hove into sight one October morning in 1937, she was met menacingly on the levee by a gesticulating posse of policemen. The show must go on, they yelled — to a lot further down the Mississippi.

St. Louis, never a world-beater as a show town, wasn’t in the market for any added competition from the catfish circuit. Captain Bill just coasted downstream a way and went ashore long enough to obtain an important federal ruling: The Mississippi River belongs to no city. Anybody capable of paying the wharfage was entitled to cast anchor.

**Lured Almost a Million**

Since then the $75,000 *Goldenrod* and her Old-Time Melodrama sign have proved an irresistible bait for almost a million Missourians and wartime visitors in uniform from all over the globe. Seating a thousand persons, she offers her nightly capacity house practically the same repertory as in the year 1900, when she was built. “Lea Rivers,” “Ten Nights in a Bar Room,” “Trail of the Lone- some Pine,” “Lure of the City” and “East Lynne,” remain the old faithfull.

During the war a new crisis developed in most of the lusty plots due to the impossibility of buying blank cartridges. No matter how dastardly the felon, he could only pull the trigger and say, “Bang!” Death under those circumstances was especially humiliating for the hero and not very convincing to several tough customers, who indignantly demanded their potatoes back.

Everlasting fame narrowly missed the *Goldenrod* one day back in 1925. In the spring of that year a telegram arrived that said: “MOST ANXIOUS TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR SHOWBOAT. PLEASE WRITE DETAILS OF SUMMER ENGAGEMENT.” It was signed Edna Ferber, already hot on the trail of material for her “Show Boat.” Now in case Miss Ferber’s still wondering what ever happened to that telegram — Menke filed and forgot it.

“How the blazing was I supposed to know who Edna Ferber was?” he says now. “I thought she probably was some crackpot actress.”

As a result, Miss Ferber based her work on another showboat whose captain answered telegrams. But Menke came in for a few crumbs of immortality anyway. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer fished one of his sunken calliopes out of the river and squeezed the water out of it for use in the movie production of “Show Boat.”

**He Missed the Boat**

“It sounded pretty fair,” says Old Bill, heavy with the knowledge that “Show Boat” was one boat he really missed. Yellow with age and futility, Miss Ferber’s telegram is now posted on the wall of his combination office and living room aboard ship. “And it was a great show. I’ve seen it many times,” he admits with a trace of a tear in his eye.

“I never heard of them,” you usually don’t. Miss Ferber shouldn’t feel at all slighted about the telegram. Captain Menke ignores ‘em all. For instance, once a frantic telegram, all out of breath from urgency, was thrust in his hands. One of his other showboats, the *Sensation*, the wire said, “is entirely demolished by storm. Come at once to Mound City.” Captain Menke just tore up the telegram and rehearsed “Trail of the Lonesome Pine.”

When not disregarding telegrams, Bill has his hands full with unruly audiences. When he first tackled the showboat business, both he and his troupe took their art in deadly earnest. The drama ranked close to the river in his esteem. But for some reason — especially in the big cities — the nouveau riche got the idea that hussing and razzing were de rigeur. Captain Bill suffered for his actors.

He stalked up and down the aisles, trying vainly to keep order. “I was so mad I could have gladly conked the whole noisy audience on the head.”

Then one night came the straw that almost broke the spirits of his cast. A man in Pittsburgh suddenly leaped upon the stage, scooped the villain up in his arms and threw him, false mustache and all, into the rusty Mississippi.

“We never played Pittsburgh again,” Menke relates bitterly.

Although Menke felt Pittsburgh had more money to spend than St. Louis, he left the iron and steel metropolis forever. “Instead of one dollar, we only charge sixty cents in St. Louis,” Menke reveals. “But at half price, St. Louis only makes half the noise and ruckus. So it’s worth the difference.”

Menke prefers being paid in cash in big cities, will accept potatoes, eggs, strawberries and spring chickens at small country wharves.

Once in a little Tennessee town, Captain Menke caught a bank robber. It was half way through “Lure of the City.” The town marshal came aboard and tiptoed up to Old Bill at the rear of the theater with the news that a two-gun desperado had robbed the bank. The marshal, Art, returned after show, getting away with $1,500. “The critter’s sitting right up there in the box right now,” said the marshal. “Help me catch him and we’ll split the fifteen hundred dollars reward.”

**Crime Didn’t Pay**

**Menke, not a trusting soul, led the marshal into his office and made him sign a contract guaranteeing him the reward. Then he organized a posse. Twenty men in the audience happened to be toting revolvers. Silently they surrounded the thug who was being lured by the city. Not so silently, they slugged him on the head before he could reach for his own brace of gats, cocked for business at his feet. The stolen money was found stuffed in the man’s hat and shoes. He got six years. Menke delegated the reward-collecting to a law firm and ended up with a measly $70.

Another show-stopper was the time a fish with Shakespearean aspirations suddenly flopped out on the stage, did a brief fandango, curled up and died in full view of the paying customers. No one ever furnished a satisfactory explanation for the ham-hearted bass. Some say he was washed outstage by a wave from a passing scow. Others swear they saw a hand sneak up from the orchestra pit and let the slimy Thespian ooze into the spotlight.

Menke says the slight swaying of the showboat has never made any of his playgoers seasick. “But some people,” says the owner of the *Goldenrod*, “notice the name of the boat and have a sneezing fit.” Maritime danger is negligible. That showboat has only sunk three times so far.

Just before tying up at St. Louis, the old queen hit her fourth snag. This time it looked as if the river planned to gobbie its last showboat for good. Water was flowing in through a gaping hole in the bow. Old Bill reacted like a captain in the true tradition of the word. He stuffed the hole — with his own body.

From the waist down he dangled in the chilly October water. From the waist up he sweated on the inside of the boat as workmen toiled frantically to build a concrete box around him. After five hours of half-frigid, half-suffocating torture he extricated himself from the hole. The water gushed in, but was contained in the concrete trap. The Gay Nineties got a new lease on life.

**Versatile Cast**

Outside of the fish, the *Goldenrod* boasts an excellent cast of about 10 seasoned actors. They don’t like the sign near the ticket office urging the customers to hiss and cheer. But showboat audiences always did that whether solicited or not, so Captain Menke has finally recognized an unpleasant fact and tackled up
Some of his artists, like the leading heavy, Eustace Fletcher, and heroine Vida, have been with him for more than a decade. The chief requirement for showboat success is versatility.

For instance, Miss Blanche Forbes not only turns in fine character portrayals, but plays the fiddle in the pit. The last of the showboat pianists is the ex-accompanist for the Cherry Sisters, who were once billed as the roosternest act in vaudeville. Menke’s musician isn’t the roosternest pianist in vaudeville by any means. But the Goldenrod piano is badly out of tune (dampness does it) and its plunker prefers to remain anonymous.

Another dual personality on board is Charles Brule Melancon, Menke’s cook, who has called the showboat his home for 22 years. When not cooking, Melancon works as a female impersonator.

Graduates on Broadway

LIKE most of his contemporaries in the show business, 66-year-old Menke has fathered many actors who’ve made the grade on Broadway. Among the successful graduates of the Goldenrod, for instance, are Andy Leigh, Richard Paul, Keith Jungles and Mason Kerry, who pass through St. Louis from time to time in plays like “Dark of the Moon,” “Deep Are the Roots,” and “Rambler Inn.”

No alumnus ever comes within 50 miles of the showboat homestead without spending an evening with his old mentor. Another unfailing visitor is Gertrude Lawrence, who rents the whole shebang for all-night revolries. Once she brought all 84 members of the “Lady in the Dark” cast down to witness a midnight-to-dawn performance of almost the complete showboat repertoire.

“Around three a.m. Miss Lawrence gets up on the stage and makes a funny speech,” Menke reveals.

Helen Hayes, Lucille Manners and Victor Moore also drop in whenever they’re in the neighborhood. But Menke’s favorite celebrity was the great George M. Cohan.

“I guess Mr. Cohan wouldn’t have wanted this to get around,” says Captain Bill. “But he used to come down here, take off his tie, put his feet up on that desk right there and say to me: ‘Menke, it’s wonderful to get away for a while from those stuffed shirts in the city.’”

If any other celebrities plan to drop in on Captain Bill, they’d better hurry up. The Goldenrod doesn’t just close its doors for the season. Whenever W. J. Menke folds up the showboat and all the pageantry of a gone-but-not-forgotten era will close with him—forever.

The End
Main street looking eastward with Limestone street crossing showing the Phoenix Hotel. This has successively been known as Postlethwaite's Tavern, Keene's, Brennan's, and Wilson's. But, because of several fires the name "Phoenix" was adopted and has been used since 1826. This building shown was destroyed by fire in May, 1879, with no loss of lives. The town in center rear is the Main Street Christian Church, erected in 1842 and in this auditorium was held the famous religious debate between Alexander Campbell (Christian) and N. L. Rice (Presbyterian) in which Henry Clay acted as moderator. The debate lasted 17 days and became a milestone in the history of the two denominations in this state.

The Heart of the Bluegrass Country

By CHARLES STAPLES

1775—Site of Lexington visited by party of hunters who erected log cabin "breast high" and planted some apple seeds.

1779—Block house erected near corner of what is now Main and Mill streets by party from Harrodsburg.

1780—Settlers contributed money to secure location of county seat for Lexington. Streets laid off and agreement signed to govern town until Virginia Assembly passed act establishing the town. Plat of town lots made.

1781—Settlers erected cabin for a school with each parent paying proportionate cost.

1782—They fixed street boundaries, and issued lots to permanent settlers. Name authorized by Virginia Assembly.

1784—They gave lot to a preacher provided he would settle in Lexington. Additional springs opened.

1785—Census taken showing fifty-five cabins occupied. Gutters drained and stones laid for sidewalks.

1786—Roads to other communities widened and drained.


1788—First Masonic Lodge organized in West. First Dancing School. First thoroughbred stallion advertised. Out Lot No. 16, purchased by group of merchants and deeded to Transylvania Seminary provided school was moved to Lexington.

1789—First militia Company organized. In continuous service until Civil War.

1790—They invited Bishop Asbury to hold first Methodist Conference ever held west of Allegheny mountains.

1791—They re-surveyed the town and fixed limits at one mile from Courthouse. These markers were not changed for 116 years.

1792—They erected a brick market house and in same was held the inauguration of first governor and sessions of first Legislature.

1793—Tobacco factories established at Lexington.

1794—Expedition from Lexington under Gen. Chas. Scott resulted in battle of Fallen Timbers (11 miles southwest Toledo, O.)

1795—First public library organized with 750 volumes. Second newspaper established.

1796—First police force organized. First Jockey Club organized.

1797—Henry Clay removed from Virginia to Lexington.

1798—Transylvania University formed by union of Transylvania Seminary and Kentucky Academy.

1800—First importation of pure bred Jersey cattle and Merino sheep.

1802—Kentucky Insurance Company organized with banking privileges.

1806—First City Directory published showing Lexington had 194 brick houses, 10 stone, and 187 log or frame.

1810—Steam drive flour mill erected. Oil cloth factory started and tarpaulins made.

(Continued on Page 79)
The DeSoto Was Originally the Golden Crown

A VIEW of the packet DeSoto in The Waterways Journal of September 28, 1936, was not nearly as clear as the one above which is therefore presented in the line of what Capt. Frederick Way calls an "improvement" picture. Next week a picture of the Golden Crown will appear as a tie-in view of the fact that the DeSoto was merely the Golden Crown after a complete rebuilding done about 1895-1896.

According to the late P. L. Wooldridge, the DeSoto had the boilers of the Golden Crown and was of 840 gross and 450 net tons. The hull was 241 feet by 41.8 by 6.6 feet. The engines were 15 inches by seven feet stroke.

The DeSoto shared honors with three other large sternwheelers of her era in the Cincinnati and Memphis trade with James D. Parker as company president, L. R. Keck, secretary, and R. W. Wise superintendant. The other boats of the line were the Ohio, Buckeye State and Granite State.

On January 28, 1896, the DeSoto landed to discharge empty barrels at John Hanning's Distillery, about a mile below Owensboro, Ky., when fire broke out. The river was high at the time with the water almost to the top of the Kentucky bluff bank at that point. The pilot who was on watch, Charles Owens, ran the steamer ashore and the crew got all the passengers off. In the morning all that could be seen was the jackstaff and part of the wheel. The crew of the DeSoto at the time it burned composed Capt. M. M. Deem, master; Harry O. Proctor, head clerk; Frank Parker, second clerk; William Wilson, third clerk; T. T. Frampston, mate; Jerome Clark, second mate; John Wyland, chief engineer; A. Spangler, steward, and Capt. Charles Owens and Albert Pritchard, pilots. Although none of the passengers were lost in the accident, a fireman and a cook were killed. The boat and cargo, valued at $40,000, were a total loss.

WILLIAM DAVIDSON AND HIS BAND OF MOUNTED G UERRILLAS BOARDED THE STEAMBOAT MORNING STAR AT LEWISPORT, KY., ON DECEMBER 23, 1864.

THEY SHOT FOUR UNION SOLDIERS, DROWNED A NEGRO STEWARD, ROBBED THE PASSENGERS AND FORCED THE CAPTAIN TO TAKE THEM TO HAWESVILLE.

DAVIDSON WROTE A RECEIPT AND INSOLENTLY FLUNG IT IN THE CAPTAIN'S FACE: "RECEIVED OF THE STEAMER MORNING STAR $500."

ARS. LUCILLE GERBER
CANNELTON, INDIANA.
CYNTHIANA, Ky., PIONEERS PICKED SECTION FOR ITS FERTILITY

By J. ARDERY McCauley

CYNTHIANA, Ky. — Sixty odd miles south of Cincinnati, in the northern edge of the famous Blue Grass section of Kentucky, on U. S. Highway No. 27 and the South Licking River, is the little city of Cynthiana, a county seat town of 5,000 population and trading center for thrifty producers of burley tobacco and livestock on Harrison and surrounding counties.

At one time a part of Fincastle, Virginia, the territory now comprising Cynthiana and Harrison County was subsequently a part of Kentucky Counties, Virginia; Fayette County, Virginia, and Bourbon County, Virginia and Kentucky. Six miles is actually beginning member of the Commonwealth of Kentucky in 1793, one year after admission of the state into the Union.

FREE LAND

The first known settlement made by whites in the section now embraced in Harrison County was made by a company of British refugees after the Revolutionary War. One John Hinkston in 1775. They came here “in search of lands to improve,” an early historian writes, and to take advantage of the fertile land, the party purchased 400 acres of land in Kentucky County to anyone who would make an improvement, build a cabin, cleared the ground, and raised a crop of Indian corn.

Besides Col. Hinkston, this company consisted of Capt. John Martin, John Townsend, James Cooper, Daniel Callahan, Matthew Fenton, George Gray, William Hoskins, William Shores, Silas Rain, Samuel Wilson and John Wood. Many of the creeks in this section are named after the early pioneers and some of them have descendants living on the land which they first settled in 1775.

Harrison County in 1780 was the scene of a historic Indian massacre in a campaign which was a part of the British offensive against the Colonists. Ruddell’s Fort had been established in 1779 by Isaac Ruddell and John Barger upon the site of the station where the Indians had camped in 1775. In June, 1780, Col. Byrd, with 600 Indian and Canadian troops and 1000 mounted men, attacked the fort, but were repulsed. Ruddell’s Fort had been established in 1779 by Isaac Ruddell and John Barger upon the site of the station where the Indians had camped in 1775.

The first court of Harrison county was held in Rudder’s Station, January, 1794. Robert Hinkston was sheriff in 1794. The county was then known as Harrison County, but the name was changed to the name of Mr. Robert Hinkston in honor of the first judge of the county. The first court of Harrison county was held in Rudder’s Station, January, 1794. Robert Hinkston was sheriff in 1794. The county was then known as Harrison County, but the name was changed to the name of Mr. Robert Hinkston in honor of the first judge of the county.

Cynthiana was the scene of two battles during the Civil War, both growing out of raids by Gen. John H. Morgan and his cavalry. As the old bridge was the entrance to the town from the south at that time, it figured prominently in all engagements and to this day bears scars of the fighting.

In 1863 Gen. Morgan with 516 men attacked the town by surprise and succeeded in capturing it after he had overcome the federal forces under Col. John L. Landrum. Three-fourths of the 500 Union men were either killed, wounded or captured, including Charles R. Cynthiana’s 104-year-old citizen, who at that time was a young jeweler at Cynthiana just arrived from Germany. He was released when Morgan was captured but it was ascertained that he was not active in the fighting.

BUSINESS SECTION DESTROYED

Again in 1864 Gen. Morgan, with 1,200 men, on the last raid, captured the town after two days’ fighting. Federal forces, under command of Gen. E. D. Hooper, surrendered on Wednesday, May 24. However, on Sunday morning, June 12, 1864, the day after the battle, Gen. Morgan’s troops, fatigue from the fighting, were suddenly attacked by Gen. Stephen G. Burbridge and a force of 3,000 fresh troops. This surprise attack caused the retreat of Morgan’s men. Most of the business section of the town was destroyed by fire during the fighting and the loss of life on both sides was unusually heavy.

House Stands 133 Years

CYNTHIANA, Ky. — The oldest brick house in Cynthiana is on West Pike Street and is the residence of Mr. and Mrs. David Rees. The court named Richard Henderson as county attorney; David Lindsay, solicitor; Archibald Hutchinson, Thomas Rankin and William Hall qualified as constables, and Henry Coleman became county surveyor, with Benjamin Harrison, John Littie and Edward Coleman as deputies.

COURTHOUSE SITE REMAINS

The Harrison county Courthouse in 1794 named Cynthiana as the “seat of justice” for the county, as well as mentioning that it was to be on ground already laid off for that purpose. Cynthiana is still the “seat of justice” for Harrison County and the present courthouse is on the same court square which Robert Harrison deeded to the county.

To depict the town’s growth from the time of its founding to the present time would require volumes. The town has changed from a village of a few log cabins along dirt streets to a modern little town with attractive business houses, brick tobacco warehouses and plants, beautiful homes of modern and colonial architecture, and concrete and asphalt streets. Doctors, lawyers, traders and merchants followed in the footsteps of the first adventurers and made their homes in this new village. Several epidemics of cholera in the past century depleted the population of the town, but it has, with one exception, always shown a slight increase in size upon release of census figures every ten years. In 1810, the first time census figures were given for the town, Cynthiana had a population of 169. In 1820 it had grown to 978. But in the next ten years, a period of cholera epidemics, the population figures decreased to 734. In 1830 Cynthiana had 1,317 persons; 1840, a city census, showed 2,000; in 1890, the population was 3,600; in 1920, it was 3,857, and in 1930 the town had 4,366. It is now estimated to have slightly more than 5,000 inhabitants.

The town’s location in the midst of one of the large burley tobacco sections in Central Kentucky makes it one of the country’s important tobacco centers. Beginning the first week in December and continuing for ten or more weeks, the streets of Cynthiana are crowded with trucks and wagons bearing the “stamped” tobacco from the farms of this section to local warehouse floors. Eight large auction houses operate here and they sell anywhere from ten to fifteen million pounds of tobacco annually. The market is described as “the largest one-set auction market in the world.”

MORGAN’S RAID

Cynthiana was the scene of two battles during the Civil War, both growing out of raids by Gen. John H. Morgan and his cavalry. As the old bridge was the entrance to the town from the south at that time, it figured prominently in all engagements and to this day bears scars of the fighting.

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THE OLD Owings home in Owingsville was one of the finest houses in this part of the
world back in 1812—and gave the town a name. Now it's operated as a stopover for tourists.

House That Named a Town

New Bath County seat needed a name in 1811,
so an odd contest led to calling it Owingsville

By JOE CREASON

PHOTOS BY THOMAS V. MILLER, JR.

THIS is the story of a house that named a
Kentucky town.

The town is Owingsville, seat of Bath
County. The city-christening took place 134
years ago while the War of 1812 was in progress.

The house, a stately three-story brick of
Georgian colonial design, still stands on the main
street just off the courthouse square. In the old
days it was a center of Bluegrass social func-
tions. It was visited by many famous and near-
famous figures, including Louis Phillipe, the
Marquis de Lafayette and Henry Clay.

But the story of this house began in 1811. In
that year, Bath County was carved from the
northeastern portion of Montgomery. It was
named Bath in honor of the mineral springs at
Mud Lick, later renamed Olympian Springs.
There the sick supposedly needed only to dip
into the water to be restored to health. But the
new county was without a seat of government.
Commissioners were appointed to select the site
for the county seat, and they chose a high
plateau in the central part of the county.

Most of the adjoining land was owned by two
men—Col. Thomas Dye Owings, a Revolutionary
War hero, and Richard Menifee, Sr. Each wished
the new town to be named for himself. After
much wrangling, it was decided that the ex-
clusive right of naming the town would belong
to him who, in the shortest time, erected the
finest residence.

Neither man spared expense in building his
home. Colonel Owings called in Benjamin H.
Latrobe, who designed and built the national
Capitol at Washington.

Colonel Owings' house was finished in 1812.
Since it was the first completed, the town was
named Owingsville in his honor. The defeated
land baron's feelings were salved somewhat,
later, when an adjoining county was named
Menifee.

The Owings house was a true mansion, with
a wide doorway surmounted by a large, fan-
shaped transom. All woodwork, windows, doors
and the self-supporting spiral stairway ascend-
ing the three floors were made by hand and
brought overland from Baltimore by oxcart.

Built as it was when the War of 1812 was in
progress, the house was designed with the idea
of being turned into a fortress in case of attack by the British or Indians. Exterior walls are 22 inches thick, and interior walls are 17 inches.

Louis Philippe, exiled by Napoleon from his native France, occupied a suite of rooms in the house for some time. When at last Napoleon’s power was broken, kinmen sent for the Prince to return to France. Such was Philippe’s attachment for the Owings that he offered them wealth and peerage if they would go with him. They declined, however, and on June 17, 1815, Philippe left Owingsville.

A FEW years later, Colonel Owings went bankrupt and died shortly afterward. The mansion passed into the possession of another family. It was turned into a hotel, and soon became the social hub of the entire section.

Henry Clay was a frequent guest at the hotel and the near-by mineral springs. In 1826, while he was Secretary of State, a grand ball in his honor was given at the house, attracting distinguished guests from throughout the South.

A long succession of families owned the house before it came into the possession of the Stamper family, its present owners, about 40 years ago. Now it is being operated as a tourist home by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stamper.

Although the old Bourbon Iron Furnace, where cannon balls were made for use by Andrew Jackson’s forces at New Orleans, has not been in use since 1836, the massive, self-supporting structure was operated for 44 years and is standing yet on the Olympian Pike. The first blast from the open-hearth furnace was in 1792. Started by Jacob Myers, the furnace was bought by the Owings family in 1807. It was Colonel Owings who contracted to provide cannon balls for Jackson.

The furnace, on Slate Creek, turned out balls weighing four pounds each. The ammunition was floated down the Slate to the Licking River, then to the Ohio and finally the Mississippi to New Orleans. Colonel Owings sold his interest in the furnace in 1822, and it ceased operations 14 years later.

The furnace is about 30 feet square at the base and tapers until it is about 20 feet across the top. It is about 40 feet high, built of stone.

THE INTERIOR of the house still is in good shape. The archways and frames are hand-carved, and the initial floor is in place. Shown here is the front door.

BUILT in one piece in Baltimore, the self-supporting stairway was brought to Owingsville by oxcart. It never has needed repairs beyond occasional paintings.

CANNON BALLS for Andrew Jackson were turned out at the Bourbon Iron Furnace, on the Owings property. Nails for the Owings house also came from its hearths.

In present-day Bath County.

Louisville Courier-Journal
Oct-6-1946
The Kentucky Rifle...

The Kentucky Rifle is a long, slender gun with graceful decurved stock of native maple, and with mountings of brass including the curved butt plate, trigger guard, and ornate hinged patchbox cover. The barrel is usually rifled, of .45 caliber or more, and octagonal in section. The ramrod is of hickory wood, instead of iron, so as not to injure the rifling. The rifling usually has seven grooves; in some pieces these grooves are straight, in others they have a left or right twist. In short, it has characteristics which readily identify it.

From the viewpoint of achievement, the Kentucky rifle was the premier weapon of the world for over a century. Fully developed by about 1730, it served in all the colonial wars from then on, in the Revolution, and at the Battle of New Orleans which closed the War of 1812. It was the greatest of American mapmakers. It was in constant use in hunting for food and furs. As a protection against the Indian, it was even carried into the field, and to church on Sundays. It was used by the settlers in Pennsylvania and in the wilderness west of the Cumberland Mountains and east of the Mississippi River—a vast region called “Kentucky.” Long before the name was applied to a single state. These rifles are therefore called Kentucky rifles, though mainly made in Pennsylvania.

The Pennsylvania-Dutch immigrants brought rifles with them from Germany and it is these German and other contemporary European rifles which influenced the development of the American rifles. In the early eighteenth century there were various types of German rifles. Fleming’s Tutsche Jager (1710) illustrates several kinds of hunting guns—wheellock and flintlock, rifle and smooth bore, with short or long barrel. A single plate of the same book shows: a long rifle for stalking big game; a short rifle for wild boar shooting; the Schrotbüchse, or “rifle-gun,” with straight grooves out of which ball as well as shot could be fired; and a short gun with long barrel. The features of such firearms depended on the use for which they were intended, and because they were handmade they varied considerably. Thousands of long-barreled hunting rifles were made in Germany in the 1700’s and the immigrant-gunsmiths who settled in America were familiar with them. On them, rather than on the German short rifle, they based the Kentucky rifle.

The slender, streamlined build of the Kentucky rifle was developed to suit the needs for which it was intended. Since it was the constant companion of the settler it had to be light in weight—about eight pounds. Its bore was small due to the need for economy, and the small ball (one-third of an ounce) was sufficient to kill man or beast. The long barrel was useful because the powder was slow-burning and had to be confined for enough time to get its full power and give the bullet velocity. The decurved stock was practical when firing from under cover, or from the prone position which was usual when aiming at a distant target. The hinged brass patchbox cover was easier to manipulate than the European wooden sliding cover. Even the silver ornaments with which the stocks were often decorated had a purpose—they were talismans to protect the rifleman.

It is not necessary to claim superiority of the American rifle over the European in order to appreciate its merits. The fact is that the Pennsylvania-German gunsmith was among the most versatile of colonial artisans. But this was principally because he learned his craft from a European master gunsmith who had served years of apprenticeship. The rifle was in use in Germany from the late eighteenth century. It was already highly developed in the sixteenth, when contemporary German writers tell us that “just as it was considered no art to live well with wine, so too it was no art to shoot well with rifles.” The principal value of the Kentucky rifle was that most of the men who used it were trained marksmen. In Europe only the privileged could hunt, hence there were comparatively few marksmen. In America the entire country was a hunting ground, and one’s life often depended upon one’s ability to shoot accurately. One could not waste powder and lead, because they were not plentiful, and when firing at an enemy one usually had but one chance to hit, because the muzzle-loading rifle is not a rapid-fire piece. It took as long as half a minute to reload. In that half-minute an Indian could shoot six arrows and a musketeer could get two shots to the rifleman’s one.

The main reasons for the accuracy of the rifle are the tight fit of the ball and the rotating motion which rifling impart. The ball, whose diameter was slightly smaller than that of the barrel, was wrapped in a patch of greased linen or leather that made it fit the tube snugly and served as a lubricant so that the ball could be easily rammed home. The patch contributed toward achieving the three aims of all firearms, accuracy, range, and rapidity of fire. Contrary to almost universal belief in this country, the patch was not an American invention. It had long been used with European rifles, possibly soon after the invention of the rifle. In the Metropolitan Museum of Art are four contemporary linen patches and a wooden block with compartments for three cartridges in a chamois pouch, belonging to a set of German rifle accessories dating about 1600, which came from the Royal Armoury in Dresden.

The normal effective range of the Kentucky rifle was one hundred yards, and the turkey and beekeats which were so popular were usually at sixty yards. Of course, hits were sometimes made at several hundred yards, even at a quarter of a mile, but these were in the category of a hole-in-one. Tradition and early records by reliable authorities have handed down to us accounts of remarkable shots. But one does not necessarily have to believe that the early riflemen were in the habit of shooting wild turkeys in the head, or that they could snuff a candle in the night with a bullet without extinguishing the light, or drive a nail into a tree with a ball without bending it, or split a bullet into two equal halves on a knife-blade!

The frontiersmen have long since passed into history, but many of their rifles are still preserved to remind us of the influence of the rifle over the destiny of America. Some of these rifles may be seen in a special exhibition of Kentucky rifles and pistols in the Armor Gallery of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, which will be continued through November.

— Stephen V. Grancsay
Curator of Arms and Armor, Metropolitan Museum of Art

**German and American Rifles. Lower 3: German, exemplifying the various lengths of early eighteenth-century rifles — 39, 43, and 55 inches. Smallest shows brass decoration on the sliding patchbox cover; from this developed the hinged all-brass patchbox cover which is a characteristic of the Kentucky rifle. 2nd: a Kentucky rifle, pre-Revolutionary, by Henry Allbright of Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Top: a New England rifle made about 1809 by Sias Allen of Shrewsbury, Massachusetts; shows the direct influence of the Kentucky rifle. Lower 2 from the author’s collection, 1st and 3rd from the Metropolitan Museum of Art, 2nd from the collection of Herman Dean.**
Sen. A. O. Stanley
AND
Hon. F. Tom Hatcher
Will Speak
AT
The COURT HOUSE
Hazard, Kentucky
Saturday Oct. 14, 1922
AT
10 O’clock A. M.

Will discuss among other issues, the Soldiers Bonus, the Daugherty Injunction, Good Roads, and Schools.

Come out and hear these great Champions of the common people.
J. Winston Coleman, Jr., a native Kentuckian, became interested in photography as an adjunct to history and has traveled hundreds of miles throughout Kentucky photographing old and historic homes, churches, furnaces, covered bridges, steamboats, railroads, ferries and many structures that are no longer in existence. The Squire of Winburn Farm graduated from the University of Kentucky College of Engineering with a Master's degree in 1929 before spending a number of years in the engineering profession and draws from this background in his description of the architectural details of early mansions.

His collection of over 3,000 books and pamphlets is the largest private collection in existence. In 1952, Mr. Coleman was elected to membership in the American Antiquarian Society, the only Kentuckian so honored. He is listed in Who's Who in America, a member of a number of learned societies, and a Fellow of the Society of American Historians.

In addition to being a collector of Kentuckiana, Mr. Coleman is one of the Commonwealth's leading historians and an accomplished amateur photographer. He is the author of several books, including *Slavery Times in Kentucky*, *Famous Kentucky Duels*, *Stage-Coach Days in the Bluegrass*, *A Bibliography of Kentucky History*, *Lexington During the Civil War*, and has written a large number of monographs on Kentucky history. In 1945, Lincoln Memorial University conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Letters, and two years later, his alma mater, the University of Kentucky honored him with the Doctor of Literature degree. In 1965, he was given Kentucky's Distinguished Alumni Award.
Historic Kentucky

by J. Winston Coleman, Jr.

This fascinating volume presents, for the first time in book form, some of the rarest pictures in Kentucky history and lore. Gleaned from the personal collection of J. Winston Coleman, Jr., noted author and historian, this collection has been sought by historians, photographers, and those interested in the development of Kentucky.

The graphic descriptions accompanying each picture weave a story that tells much of earlier times in Kentucky. Winston Coleman portrays in words and pictures the people and places of yesteryear in the Blue Grass state. Here we find their homes, their churches, and even their daily lives revealed in timeless photography.

The range of pictures includes many interesting subjects, with particular emphasis being given to sites of special historical significance. Mr. Coleman has chosen this portfolio with particular care. Ranging from outstanding photographs taken by the author, to rare pictures selected from his collection of glass negative plates, the collection is eloquent testimony to his ability as a historian, a photographer, and a discerning collector of valuable Kentuckiana.
Bible College Starts 86th Year

By J. T. VAUGHN

The College of the Bible begins its 86th year next week in new buildings on a new campus. The handsome, modern buildings on the new South Lime- stone street campus are all set for dedication ceremonies Sept. 26, when Dr. A. W. Fortune, former dean of the college and minister emeritus of Central Christian church here, will be the principal speaker.

The ceremonies will be held at 2:30 p.m. on the lawn in front of the buildings. Leading in acts of dedication for the separate buildings will be Dr. Raymond P. McLean, president of Transylvania College; Dr. Leslie R. Smith, minister of Central Christian church, and Dr. Edward A. Henry, head librarian of the University of Cincinnati.

Abandoning the old, three-story American Gothic structure on the Transylvania campus, which has served as its home since 1855, the school moved into its new, $500,000 quarters this summer.

Dormitories Later

The three buildings on the four- and-a-half-acre campus—the Education building, the Bosworth Memorial, and the Chapel—will serve the acreage sometime in the future with dormitories for single men and women and apartment buildings for married students, according to tentative plans.

Plans for the new building program were made in 1938. The principal gift which made the new buildings possible was the Henry M. and Olive Font Bosworth estate of $350,000. The Bosworth estate was located on the Versailles Pike near Cal- met farm.

The seminary has come a long way since its founding 85 years ago. There were only three faculty members including President Robert Milligan at that first year, and for many years thereafter.

The first graduating class in 1887 had only three members. The next two classes had one each. Growth of the institution is well illustrated by contrasting these figures with the estimated student body this year of 115 to 125 members.

Revived Bacon College

It was in 1963 that Bacon College, founded in Georgetown in 1838 and allowed to lapse during the Civil War, was revived and took over the assets of old Transylvania and assumed the name of Kentucky University.

The College of the Bible was one of the first colleges making up the new university, others being the College of Liberal Arts and the Agricultural and Mechanical College, supported by the State of Kentucky. Each college had its own president. However, it was not until 1892, when the College of the Bible held classes in whatever classrooms happened to be vacant.

In the 1870's it became apparent that such an arrangement could not continue. The Agricultural and Mechanical College became a separate institution, with its own board of trustees, responsible to the State of Kentucky.

The College of the Bible also became a separate institution, meeting for one year in the basement of the old Main Street Christian church, on the site of the present Union Station.

In 1878 the college secured its own charter and was invited by Transylvania, then Kentucky University, to occupy quarters in its buildings. Seventeen years later, the institution had its own building for the first time and made no further move until this summer.

Negotiations are now in progress for Transylvania to take over the old North Broadway structure. The land on which it stands was once the property of theoverview.

Became Graduate School

In 1938 the seminary was elevated to full graduate school status. Before that there was always some interlocking between it and Transylvania. From 1878 until 1937 Transylvania students were enrolled along with graduate students in the classes of the seminary for their religion courses leading toward the B. A. degree. The two schools, although legally separate, were administered by the same president from 1911 until 1938.

Successively occupying this joint office were Richard Henry Crossfield, 1912 to 1915; Andrew David Harmon, 1922 to 1928, and Arthur Braden, 1930 to 1938.

Prior to this period, the College of the Bible had three heads: Robert Milligan, 1865 to 1875; Robert Graham, 1875 to 1895, and John W. Mcgarvey, 1895 to 1911.

Since 1938 there have been three presidents: Stephen J. Corey, now president emeritus, who served from 1938 to 1945 and during an interim school year, 1943-44; Kenneth B. Bowen, 1945 to 1948, and the present president, Riley B. Montgomery, who came to his post July 1, 1949, from 15 years as president of Lynchburg College in Virginia.

Needed More Land

The main reason given for the seminary's recent change in location was the need for more land on which to erect the present buildings and to provide dormitories and apartments required by the steady expansion of the school.

At the same time, the nearness of the new campus to that of the University of Kentucky is not accidental. It will enable seminary students to enroll in certain courses in the graduate school of the University, thus broadening and liberalizing their ministerial preparation.

Completion of a three-year course at the seminary is required for the bachelor of divinity degree. A book-length thesis must be presented at the end of the senior year. The typical student is pastor of a church located near enough to Lexington for week-end commuting.

The present faculty members, listed in the order of seniority, are Dean Charles L. Pratt, Old Testament; Prof. Daniel C. Troxel, New Testament; Dr. Myron Taggart Hopper, religious education; Dr. George V. Moore, pastoral theology; Dr. T. Hasell Bowen, theology; Dr. Howard E. Short, church history; Dr. Dwight E. Stevenson, preaching, and Dr. Cyrus M. Yocom, Christian missions.

Administrative officers, in addition to President Montgomery and Dean Pratt, are Milton J. Cassiday, business manager; Horace M. Peterson, head librarian; Gladys E. Scheer, assistant librarian; Mrs. Josephine Gross, treasurer; Elizabeth A. Hartsfield, assistant treasurer, and Arris R. Haynes, administrative secretary. Judge Lorenzo K. Wood of Louisville is chairman of the board of trustees.

The College of the Bible is one of six graduate schools supported by the Disciples of Christ.

[Handwritten note: Sept.-11-1950]
In New Buildings

New Building
S. Lime
Lexington Theological Seminary

Ibid

College of the Bible - Trans U. Campus

Faced N. Broadway
Erected: 1895

Razed: May 1960
Episodes Of Kentucky History Told In New Book By J. W. Coleman

LEXINGTON, Ky., Aug. 9.—A book entitled “The Beauchamp-Sharp Tragedy”, an episode of Kentucky history during the middle 1820’s, written by J. Winston Coleman, Jr., is recently off the press. It is an authentic and well-told account, based on exhaustive research of contemporary records, of the famous Kentucky tragedy which occurred in Frankfort, in November, 1826, involving Col. Solomon P. Sharp, Jeroboam O. Beauchamp and Miss Ann Cook.

This well-known tragedy of one hundred and twenty-five years ago has been the subject of a number of novels and plays, but this is the first time an accurate and full-length account has been written. Copies of the book may be obtained for $2.50 each postpaid, from the author, Winburn Farm, R. R. 3, Lexington, Ky.

Mr. Coleman is a trustee of Lincoln Memorial University and often visits on the L. M. U.

Middlesboro, Ky.
*Daily News*
Aug. 9, 1950
GREAT SALE of SLAVES
JANUARY 10, 1855

HERE WILL BE OFFERED FOR SALE at PUBLIC AUCTION at the SLAVE MARKET, CHEAPSIDE, LEXINGTON, all the SLAVES of JOHN CARTER, Esquire, of LEWIS COUNTY, KY., on Account of his Removal to Indiana, a Free State. The Slaves listed below were all raised on the CARTER PLANTATION at QUICK'S RUN, Lewis County, Kentucky.

3 Bucks Aged from 20 to 26, Strong, Able-bodied
1 Wench, Sallie, Aged 42, Excellent Cook
1 Wench, Lize, Aged 23 with 6 mo. old Picinniny
One Buck Aged 52, good Kennel Man
17 Bucks Aged from twelve to twenty, Excellent

TERMS: Strictly CASH at Sale, as owner must realize cash, owing to his removal to West. Offers for the entire lot will be entertained previous to sale by addressing the undersigned.

JOHN CARTER, Esq.
PO. Clarksville LEWIS COUNTY, KENTUCKY

100 DOLLARS REWARD!

Ranaway from the subscriber on the 27th of July, my Black Woman, named

EMILY,

Seventeen years of age, well grown, black color, has a whining voice. She took with her one dark calico and one blue and white dress, a red corded gingham bonnet; a white striped shawl and slippers. I will pay the above reward, if taken near the Ohio river on the Kentucky side, or THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS, if taken in the State of Ohio, and delivered to me near Lewisburg, Mason County, Ky.

THO'S. H. WILLIAMS.
August 4, 1855.
PUBLIC SALE
OF SLAVES!!
FRANKLIN CIRCUIT COURT.
JAMES HARLAN'S Administrators, Plaintiffs,
JAMES HARLAN'S Heirs, Defendants.
In Equity.
The undersigned, as COMMISSIONER of said Court, will, on
Monday, November 16, 1863,
(County Court day,) sell at public auction, the following Slaves, viz:
THREE NEGRO MEN;
ONE NEGRO WOMAN AND A SMALL CHILD, ADOPTED;
ONE NEGRO WOMAN AND TWO CHILDREN.
TERMS—Six months credit, with interest from date, the purchasers giving bond
with security, to have the force and effect of replevin bond.
OCTOBER 30, 1863.
GEORGE W. GWIN,
Master, Commissioner.

$1200 TO
1250 DOLLARS!
FOR NEGROES!!

THE undersigned wishes to purchase a large lot of NEGROES
for the New Orleans market. I will pay $1200 to $1250 for
No. 1 young men, and $850 to $1000 for No. 1 young women.
In fact I will pay more for likely
NEGROES,
Than any other trader in Kentucky. My office is adjoining
the Broadway Hotel, on Broadway, Lexington, Ky., where I or
my Agent can always be found.
WM. F. TALBOTT.
LEXINGTON, JULY 2, 1853.
The story of William (King) Solomon, ill-kempt and shiftless hero of the cholera epidemic which swept Lexington in June, 1833, is familiar to most Lexingtonians. It has been told and retold, but never has grown old. To his memory has been erected this monument near the entrance gate of the Lexington cemetery. Again and again you've heard of the way "King" Solomon once sold his body for dissection that he might buy whisky, and was sold for vagrancy on the slave market on Cheapside, his purchaser being a Negress, who sold pies and gingerbread for a livelihood. Immortalized in story by James Lane Allen, Kentucky writer, "King" Solomon, when the plague came, disregarded the warnings to flee the doomed city, but, instead, when all others had gone or were dying, remained and buried the dead in the long, gruesome trenches hurriedly dug in banks on West Main street where the First Baptist church now stands.

In 1854, "King" Solomon died at the age of 79. Those who knew his courage and ministration remembered and gave him a fitting burial. A large crowd followed his remains to the cemetery and his coffin was the finest seen up to that time in Lexington.
"Now, however, it has been long abandoned and fallen into decay," Judge James Hilary Mulligan wrote some years before his death in a brief essay on the old Episcopal cemetery, on the north side of East Third street, between Walnut and Dewees. "The leaning headstones, the broken urns, the effaced inscriptions tell the story, as does the riot of brambles, thistles and Spanish needles which cover the lawn.

"The hum of the busy, heedless little city drifts over the graves, and the chill autumn weather, the bare brown leaves and bare trees harmonize with the forgotten tombs. On most of the stones the inscriptions have become almost obliterated by lichen, and the sod has grown over many of the slabs. "The names on some of the stones have been chipped off and others are so broken and disintegrated that the legends can no longer be deciphered."

Now, years after the poet who wrote "In Kentucky" described the ancient burying ground in melancholy tones, women of Christ Episcopal church are working at the graveyard one day each week, clearing away the undergrowth, pulling weeds, cutting the grass, patiently removing lichen from the markers and attempting to make out the names and dates long ago cut into the stones. Already they are beginning to achieve some order and system where until recently everything seemed in hopeless confusion. The appearance of the old burying ground, especially that part close to the street, has been improved greatly.

"There is a touch of humor," Judge Mulligan wrote, "in the inscription of A. M. Davis. It reads: 'A. M. Davis of Texas—Lived and Died a Christian—July 29, 1845,' suggesting that he at least spent the 29th in a Christian manner." (As the learned and witty judge of course realized, the date inscribed is within the period during which the cemetery on East Third street was being much used, prior to the opening of the present Lexington cemetery in 1849. So the date in 1845 probably is that of the Texan's death, his date of birth not being known here, in all likelihood. Apparently it did not occur to the composer of the inscription that one reason for carving such date in stone is that it is hoped thus to preserve information for the benefit of future generations, who might be genuinely puzzled, as Judge Mulligan playfully pretended to be, by finding only one date on a tombstone and that not designated as time of birth or of death—but, superficially, as the time of being a Christian for a day.

Another inscription remarked upon by Judge Mulligan was that at the grave of "Miss Sarah Hall, a native of Hull, England, Housekeeper at Ashland for more than 50 years, and died at an advanced age."

Occasionally the inscriptions of those days went into some detail as to the circumstances of the death recorded. An example of that is: "In Memory of Mrs. Eunice Lockwood, formerly Mrs. Ayres, who died on the 18th of November, aged 59 years. Her death was occasioned by the upsetting of the stagecoach between Lexington and Louisville."

Another that stops short of giving details, but tells enough to make one curious, is that of Ezra Boyer, "who was murdered on the 4th of July, 1816, aged 16 years, 5 months." That one made C. Frank Dunn, Lexington historian, curious enough to seek the newspaper files of July, 1816, where he learned that young Boyer had been stabbed to death, for no apparent reason, by a slave who ran amuck on a street, in a sudden fit of insanity.

(One previous installment in this series of "Lexington Landmarks" was devoted to the Episcopal cemetery, describing the restoration of the sexton's lodge and it is planned to have a third with picture showing a part of the cemetery that presents a more orderly appearance than the one shown today).
ONE PARTICULAR CHARM of the Commonwealth of Kentucky is the proximity of habits, customs and environ-
ments of the eighteenth century and the present day within a few miles of each other. Within sounding distance of
the most modern homes and manufacturing plants are folks
living for all the world like a page of Colonial history. Lewis
County is one of a kind, and no county is richer in history
folklore and anecdotes than Lewis County. The county, the
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The penitentiary at Frankfort. It was a hard task for "Uncle Buck" (W. B. Parker, the High Sheriff, to have to live through prison. The worthy Sheriff was known and loved from the Big Sandy River to Cincinnati, as well as by everyone in those parts. Uncle Buck's Lilies were particularly good friends. Many was the time they had hunted the bear and deer together, and at night had Uncle Buck spent beneath Lilies's hospitable roof, with apples roasting on the hearth before the roaring fire, and the rafters creaking with the noise of the children listening to the tales of that great man, the "High Sheriff," who was to spend the nights at their home.

Now Lilies stood by the side of the sheriff, uttering not a word of complaint at the sentence meted out by his peers, good men and true. Every one of all them friends, at that. Once outside the courtroom, his voice grew husky and trembled, and he returned to the Sheriff with this most extraordinary request: "Uncle Buck, will you let me go home and get my corn crop in, and then catch the hogs and get my young'uns on, and cut up enough wood for the winter, and meet you here any day you say and you can take me to Frankfort?"

The Sheriff nodded. "How long will it take you, Jaybird?"

"About two weeks."

"Go ahead and do it." And in just a few days more to the hour Jaybird presented himself at the county seat.

"All right, Jaybird," said the sheriff, "you stay here at the house until we get back and we'll go to Vancouve and catch the boat to Maxwellville and on to the stage from there to Frankfort."

Now comes the most astounding part of the story. Jaybird hesitated a moment and said: "I'd rather not do it, Uncle Buck. You go that way, and I'll take my gun and ride with you."

"It's all right, Jaybird," replied Uncle Buck. "It's all right."

"Well," said the Governor, "I'll take you along."

"Mr. Lilies, go home to your family. You shall never enter the walls of the penitentiary. The Clark is Governor of Kentucky."

A MAN CAME RIDING

An unsolved mystery since its occurrence has furnished much discussion among Lewis Countians during the past year, as the case can now be ascertained, 1821.

Rowland T. Parker operated a tavern in Vancouve, where the City of Vancouve. A band of dogs began to bark furiously, and when a servant opened the front door of the inn, he beheld a cart containing a baby girl. In the distance were heard sounds of ears, as a boat was being rapidly rowed across the river. The basket was brought into the house...
profanity, while he raised rocks at the fleeing smart aleck, his newfound religion indeed gone with the wind.

Another time, seated at the dinner table, he looked askance at a guest who was making too heavy an inroad in the biggest meal on the table, which Jim had calculated would be enough to last over for supper. Finally he could endure it no longer, and pointing to the eater, cried, "I say—I say—I say—anybody that eats more than me is a d—d hog!"

Once while there was a state sales tax in Kentucky, a neighbor woman sent Jim to the store for some baby diapers. The clerk handed Jim the package, and said, "That's 52 cents with the tax!"

"She don't want no tacks, just the diapers!" Jim retorted.

"Well, you can't get them without the tax," argued the clerk.

"Dad bust it to hell!" Jim exploded. "I told you she don't want any tacks, she puts 'em on with safety pins!"

FAST WORKERS

Hiram T. Rowley (1835-1885) was another of Vanceburg's curious characters. He operated a general store at the corner of Second Street and Rowley Avenue in Vanceburg for years and brought here the first soda water fountain in town. In the 70's when there were large stone quarries operating on Town Branch, near here, a great deal of blasting powder was used. One summer morning, a wagoner from the stone works ordered a keg of blasting powder at the store, saying he would call for it later. Uncle Hite, as Mr. Rowley was known, rolled the keg of powder to the sidewalk in front of his store and seated himself in a chair nearby, awaiting the quarry wagon.

While he was seated thus, an old friend and customer, Pete Oliver Kelly, came by, and after some conversation seated himself on the (as he supposed empty) keg. After a while he took up the keg, scratched a match on the powder keg and lit his pipe. It soon went out and he repeated the lighting operation.

After he had scratched the third match on the keg, Uncle Hite glanced at him and observed dryly, "Pete, I'd be kinda careful if I was you, scratching matches on that keg of blasting powder. You know it might catch fire and we'd lose all half of it before we could get it stomped out."

In the days when voting was open, and the voter stepped up to a window and called in to the clerk whom he wanted to vote for, Uncle Hite went to the poles. He got along very well until he came to the school commissioners, both candidates being persons he thoroughly disliked. Finally choosing—as he afterward put it, the lesser evil—he named one of the candidates. That worthy, standing nearby to check up on his returns, immediately came forward and grabbed Uncle Hite by the hand, saying he had never thought to live to see the day that Uncle Hite would vote for him, and proceeded to thank him effusively.

The old gentleman looked him over and finally said, "Well, I didn't vote for you because I had a 100% of use for you. I just hated that other so and so a little worse, I guess."

As I bring this article to a close, it must mention the thanks to John A. Doyle of Cincinnati, Judge O. P. Pollitt, L. M. Stricklett, S. W. Gill, T. M. Bowman, Mrs. Maggie K. Stricklett, Capt. James Rowley II, Ed Rand, the late deceased C. L. and Mollie Parker Tannan, his wife; Henry Rotden and A. M. Plummer, whose conversations I have made not of and filed away many years ago, and also to give credit to the historic notes of the late George M. Thomas, John McCann and J. S. Mavity. The most of their narratives I have been able to verify from old court records, some from old newspapers. And I feel that I have been able to make a truthful account of the lives of our revered pioneer ancestors and the part they played in the making of the county what it is today. Thoroughly American by blood, instinct, tradition and choice. As for the humor, the folks here think they are good stories.

Cincinnati Times-Star

APR. 25, 1940

by William C. Dugan
33rd Degree Mason

Parsonage Replaced Birthplace Of Mary Todd

Mary Todd, wife of President Lincoln, was born in this house on West Short street. The picture was taken while the residence was being razed to make way for St. Paul's church parsonage.

Robert S. Todd, father of Mary, moved to 574 West Main street, where the family was living when Mary Todd married Lincoln.

Two mantels, taken from the home on Short street when it was razed, were saved. One was sent to Robert Lincoln, son of Abraham Lincoln, and the other was placed in a residence on Ashland avenue.

Lex. Leader, June 30, 1938.

[50th anniversary edition]
Pioneer Vineyard Venture In Jessamine County Was Failure

Swiss Colony Attempted To Grow Grapes That Would Compete With Those Used In France

HELD DREAMS OF WINE INDUSTRY

John Dufour Left For Vevay, Ind., And There Amassed Big Fortune

Dreams of territorial conquest for a new-born republic, the crown jewel in the galaxy of states for a new-born commonwealth and the stark reality of circumstances that dented hopes for a new life in Indiana were not the only things that occupied the minds and time of the early settlers of the county nearly a century and a half ago. Despite these ambitious and handicaps, the pioneers pushed on, completing commercial projects, having to do with industry, agriculture, horticulture and all that goes to make a place attractive to those who are apt to consider the Twentieth century the only era of advancement, initiative and experiment.

The present year of 1938 marks the 145th anniversary of many exciting events in Kentucky's life, but none more with distinction than a project to establish a great vineyard in the "baby commonwealth" of the Union to compete with the renowned wine-producing countries of Europe. It was characteristic of the rural idealism of our country.

In 1833 John James Dufour—one historian says "John Francis DePau"—came to Kentucky to engage in grape culture for commercial purposes on a large scale. The colony, or rather the eleven members who dared the dangers of "the wilderness," located on the Kentucky river, north of Camp Nelson. Then, many who "bucked out" when the colony started on the hazardous journey across the Alleghenies were justified in being allowed an appeal to the one-year-old state by the citizens of Jessamine county for the protection against marauding Indians who had in the very clifts of the Kentucky river, according to the appeal, which faced and flanked the site selecting as a most desirable vineyard by the Swiss colony.

Plan Was Failure

Within less than ten years the project proved a failure and Dufour sought other and more successful fields. F. A. Michaux, of Paris, France, sent a mission to investigate the possibility of American competition in wine production, gave the following account of his visit in 1832 to the Swiss vineyards, in his letter, which he wrote to the "West of the Allegheny Mountains":

"Mr. Dufour, the chief of a small band of Swiss, which seven or eight years before had settled in Kentucky and who had proposed this undertaking, was deputed by his company to obtain for a proper soil, to procure vine plants and to do everything he might think necessary to insure success. The idea of what has been chosen and cleared is on the Kentucky river, about twenty miles from Lexington. The vineyard is planted upon the declivity of a hill about two hundred fathoms from the river. Mr. Dufour intended to go to France to procure the vines and with that idea went to New York, but the war or other circumstances prevented him from employing himself in cultivating them. However, the success did not answer the expectations of the party which he brought on a search to find kinds of every species that he could find in the possession of individuals who had been successful in their vineyards. After unmitigating labor, he made a collection of twenty-five different sorts, which he brought to and Philadelphia slips of every species that he could find in the possession of individuals who had been successful in their vineyards. After unmitigating labor, he made a collection of twenty-five different kinds, which he brought to and Philadelphia slips of every species that he could find in the possession of individuals who had been successful in cultivating them. However, the success did not answer the expectations of the party which he brought on a search to find kinds of every species that he could find in the possession of individuals who had been successful in cultivating them.

"Such was then the situation of this establishment, in which the stockholders concerned themselves very little. It was a great pity about experience another check by the division of Mr. Dufour's family and those who went to Ohio and there particular advantages sufficient to give up, on the improved flourishing state of the vines in Kentucky, an idea of the public for which vineyards might be formed from the pious account of them which appeared in our public papers."

Vineyards Described

Col. Bennett H. Young's "History of Jessamine County" tells of two vineyards located at Camp Nelson, one the project of "John Francis DePau," a native of Switzerland, and the other of a "Swiss colony." Colonel Young said:

"John Francis DePau was a native of Switzerland. He planted the first vineyard west of the Alleghenies in Jessamine county in 1836. The land was patented by William H. Bechtel in 1835. The place is ten miles south of Nicholasville and is the land on which Col. Percival Butler lived. William G. Butler was born. General Butler's later home and estate at Carrilton is now the Butler Memorial State Park. Col. Percival Butler had moved to this section because the Indians were less dangerous than in the Northwest Territory."

The vineyards—2,200 acres in all—were confiscated by the federal government during the War Between the States for the establishment of fortified Camp Nelson and its owner, Thomas Scott, a Southern sympathizer, went to Canada and raised grapes on an island in Canadian waters. After the war, he returned and re-engaged himself in his favorite industry. County Judge Hugh L. Scott, naturally grew up with an inherited desire to grow grapes and today is the owner of the Scott's vineyard site, where he has maintained for several years a fine vineyard of choice American grapes.

J. Winston Coleman
On Lincoln U. Board

HARROGATE, Tenn., July 1 (AP)—Two Kentuckians and a Virginian have been appointed to the Lincoln Memorial University board of trustees, it was announced today.

The new trustees are Lee F. Campbell, a Middleboro, Ky., merchant and former LMU faculty member; J. Winston Coleman Jr. of Lexington, Ky., retired contractor and farmer, and T. B. Fugate of Ewing, Va., a banker and former legislator.

Lex. Leader, June 30, 1938

Lex. Leader, July 1, 1948
During the first half of the nineteenth century public funds were lacking for the construction of badly needed roads in Kentucky. The legislature authorized several private groups to build hard-surfaced or "artificial" roads and to charge a toll for their use and upkeep.

Tollgates were usually set up every five miles on these privately owned turnpikes and a charge made for each person, animal or vehicle. The rates were determined by the amount of wear on the road, cattle were taxed eight times as heavily as sheep and hogs twice as much as sheep, wagons with broad treads paid less than narrow-tired ones.

Failure to pay toll or going around the tollhouse subjected the abuser to a fine of $10.

Toward the end of the century certain elements of the people rebelled against the expense and restrictions of tollgates. These "free-turnpikers" demanded free roads and warned tollgate keepers to collect no more tolls under threat of reprisal.

William Mattingly, of Mercer County, found a note tacked to the door of his tollhouse in December 1896, which read in part:

"We ask you not to collect no more tol... if you do we are going to destroy your house with fire and dynamite... we don't want to do this but we want a free road and are going to have it if we have to kill and burn up everything..."

When the warnings were not heeded groups of "tollgate raiders" burned tollhouses and chopped up the gates.

Roland Curd, keeper of a "gate" on the Harrodsburg-Perrymadeville turnpike, was forced from his bed and told to "Get his axe and cut the pole in three pieces and cook his breakfast with the wood."

Some tollgate keepers lost their lives protecting the property of the stockholders.

This lawless violence continued for several years and the counties finally purchased the interests of the private companies and reduced the rates. By 1900 nearly all of the tollgates in central Kentucky were abolished.
SITE OF NEW WOOLWORTH STORE—Outlined in white are buildings on Main, South Limestone, and Water streets, which will be torn down to make way for the new Woolworth store building. Five business firms in the block already have received notices that their leases will terminate July 1, the date on which Woolworth officials said they planned to begin construction of their store. Three firms on Water street, facing the railroad, and two on South Limestone street have been asked to vacate their quarters, although businesses on the Main-street side of the site were granted lease extensions. The new structure will replace buildings from 106 to 120 West Main street, 113-115 South Limestone street, and 107-119 Water street. Woolworth representatives in Cleveland Wednesday told The Leader that plans for the new building were far from complete.

Man O'War 30 Today

LEXINGTON, Ky., March 29—(AP) Man O’War munched his birthday carrots with the gusto of a yearling Saturday, showing firm teeth that couldn’t possibly betray his 30 years. For the sake of sentiment, a simple horseshoe of flowers was draped on Big Red’s stall in the only observance of his birthday. The rest of the day at Samuel D. Riddle’s Faraway Farm was routine for him.

Riddle has owned Big Red since he was a yearling, having bought him for $5,000 from the late August Belmont, at whose nursery the horse was foaled out of Wahbah by Fair Play.

Realizing the potentialities of his fine yearling, Riddle saw that Man O’War was given more than average attention from the outset. He was rewarded with a thoroughbred that won 20 or 21 races and became one of the country’s greatest sires. His lone defeat came as a 2-year-old at the hands of the appropriately-named Upset, an 8 to 1 entry.

Because of the extra weight handicappers were placing on Big Red’s broad back and because of his potentialities in the stud, he was retired from racing after his 3-year-old campaign.
The Musgrove-Lawless Killing

(This concludes a series of articles written by Mr. E. H. Smith, of this city, on one of the famous murder trials in the county's history.)

The next day, July 2nd was devoted to the selection of the jury. Every step of the way was vigilantly contested for both sides and the Commonwealth. At the close of the day only eighteen veniremen had been examined and of these, fourteen were rejected. Those accepted were William J. Garnett, Sidney Calvert, Samuel P. Boyer and Mr. Burwell. The defendant's bond remained at $2,000.00 but this time Schuyler H. Murrell became his surety. The selection continued into the day and at the close of the day twenty-eight veniremen had been examined and of these, twenty-four were rejected. The four selected were John Yates, a Whig, whose daughter married John Yates' son, and who resided in the town of Atlanta. Wiliam M. Reid, a Presbyterian and a Whig, John Grant and Robert Clark. The bond remained the same and Cary A. Snowdon became his surety. This was Saturday night and the court recessed until Monday morning. On Monday afternoon the examination of the jurymen and of these twenty-nine were rejected. The three accepted were L. N. G. Burwell, a Presbyterian and a Whig, and his wife and Miss Jane W. Mullins, a Presbyterian and a Whig, and his wife and Miss Jane W. Mullins. Monday was spent in the preparation of the testimony of Alanon Trigg and Mary Elizabeth Lawless, Alanon Trigg's wife. It was not until that evening that he was subpoenaed as a witness and on the first trial, for some reason he did not attend.

Mary Elizabeth Lawless was not subpoenaed for the first trial and in fact there is nothing in the record of her testimony. But she did testify materially in behalf of the defendant at the second trial and it was suggested that her testimony was obtained by the defendant's attorney at the first trial that at first she refused to condone her father's act but later had a change of heart. She swore that Musgrove fired at "Pa" at about the same time "Pa" fired at him. The defendant, Lawless, was not discharged. After this second trial Burwell Lawless wrote and published a pamphlet of his own and attempted to try the case. Thus it is to be observed that at least four of the jury were Whigs and of these four, three were developed from the Presbyterian Church. That there was and is a father-in-law on the jurymen and of the jurors was the father-in-law of a daughter of one of the other jurors, little chance to expect a fair trial. The case is to be noted for the trial for the first trial and these additions, Alas,on Trigg, D. Walker, P. G. Harvey, Hamilton & Co., and A. H. Burwell, heard on this day and John T. Rogers again became the defendant's personal surety.

On Tuesday the twelfth man examined was a Presbyterian and a Whig, and he was accepted as a juror. This completed the present number of the jury of twelve and the trial began. The trial lasted for one week and the only issue was the guilt or innocence of the defendant. The evidence was given by the prosecution and the defendant's counsel, and the court rendered a verdict of not guilty. The court then proceeded to discharge the jury and the defendant was discharged.

William E. Musgrove was not a member of any church and except for his religion he was the son of Elizabeth and William E. Musgrove, born Dec. 11, 1834, died Feb. 25, 1867. Although he was called a "chisel," he was called from his relations and friends, and now have they the situation. He was shot in the back with a shotgun and was wearing a high silk hat of the vintage of Abraham Lincoln. He was heard to remark in his old age that he never expected to live to see this day and when he heard the news of this tragedy, and once when he overheard some boys boasting that they had killed a man under certain circumstances, he turned to them and said, "never do that under any circumstances, but if you must, try it and die.

(THE END)
MRS. STOWE, KENTUCKY,
AND UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

By

J. WINSTON COLEMAN, JR.

When President Lincoln was introduced to Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, the diminutive Maine housewife, he exclaimed: "So you're the little woman who wrote the book that made this great war." The Chief Executive was referring to her famous novel Uncle Tom's Cabin, which had swept the country like wildfire, stirring up sectional hatred and national disunity and which, as many people both North and South believed, had exerted tremendous influence in bringing about the great American conflict.

Harriet Beecher, the seventh child of the Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher, a distinguished Calvinistic divine and Roxana Foote, his first wife, was born on June 14, 1811, in the typical New England town of Litchfield, Connecticut. Three brothers and three sisters made up the Beecher household when Harriet arrived and when she had reached the age of four her mother died "which afterwards remained with her as her tenderest, saddest and most sacred memory of her childhood."24

Having a brood of young children to care for must have proven a difficult task for the widowered father, and so two years later, when Harriet was six, he married, as his second wife, Miss Harriet Porter, of Portland, Maine. The second Mrs. Beecher, like the first, was a woman of strong religious beliefs. The new mother proved to be indeed all that the name implies to her husband's children "and never did they have occasion to call her aught other than blessed."25

In the Beecher household the children were brought up in an atmosphere of refinement, literature and a rigid New England Puritanism. After a few years schooling at the Litchfield Academy, Harriet when about twelve years old was sent to Hartford to pursue her studies in a school recently established there by her elder sister Catherine, a versatile and gifted young lady. This was the formative period in her life and here she learned many of the good traits of character and forms of literature which she found so useful in latter-day life. To Catherine in a large degree is due the credit for molding and shaping the sensitive, dreamy and poetic nature of her younger sister. Harriet herself in later years said that the two persons who influenced her most at this period were her brother Edward and her sister Catherine.

Having been raised in the home of a gifted minister of the gospel, it is only natural that Harriet should at an early age profess a great interest in the church, and when only fourteen years of age, in the autumn of 1825, she became a member of the First Congregational Church in Hartford, Connecticut. From then on her thoughts and actions were of a deeply religious nature and at times her condition became morbid. Finally it was evident that something should be done to restore young Harriet to a more tranquil and healthful frame of mind, so much so, that in the summer of 1827 she was sent to visit with her grandmother Foote, at Nut Plains, in Guilford, where it was hoped a change of scenery would improve her mental condition.

After serving several years as pastor of the Hanover Street Church, in Boston, Dr. Beecher in 1832, received and accepted an urgent call to become President of Lane Theological Seminary in Cincinnati. It was hard for this New England family to sever the ties of a lifetime and to enter on so long a journey to the far distant West of those days, but be-
Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, from a photograph taken about 1838.

ing fully persuaded that their duty lay in this direction, they undertook to perform it cheerfully and willingly. Along with Dr. Beecher and his wife, came their daughter Catherine who conceived the plan of founding in that city a female college, and Harriet her sister was to act as her principal assistant. Upon their arrival in Cincinnati, the Beecher family set up housekeeping in a large two-story brick house in the Walnut Hills section of the town.

During this early life in Cincinnati Harriet Beecher "suffered much from ill health accompanied by great mental depression," but in spite of all she labored diligently with her sister Catherine in establishing their school, the Western Female Institute, and proposed to conduct it along the lines of a regular college, with a faculty of instructors.

While thus engaged in teaching, Miss Beecher during her spare time, turned her attention to the composition of various literary pieces and was greatly stimulated when she won a prize of fifty dollars offered by Judge James Hall, of Cincinnati, editor of the Western Monthly magazine. Her story, "Uncle Lot" was by far the best submitted. This early success in writing gave a new impetus to her thoughts and an insight into her own ability which so encouraged her that from then on she devoted most of her time to literary efforts.

In the mid-winter of 1836, Miss Harriet Beecher, after a short engagement became the wife of Professor Calvin E. Stowe, a childless widower and member of the faculty of the Lane Theological Seminary, in Cincinnati. Three months later in describing their married life, she wrote: "My husband and self are now quietly seated by our own fireside, as domestic as any pair of tame fowl you ever saw; he writing to his mother, and I to you." In the following summer Professor Stowe went to Europe to purchase books for Lane Seminary and also as a commissioner appointed by the state of Ohio to investigate the public school systems of the Old World.

During her husband's absence abroad Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe lived quietly in Cincinnati with her father and brothers. Occasionally she wrote articles, short stories and essays for publication in the Western Monthly magazine or the New York Evangelist, and also assisted her brother, Henry Ward, who occupied a temporary position as editor of the Journal, a small daily paper recently established in the city.

About this period the question of slavery was becoming an exciting issue in Cincinnati and the Lane Seminary had become an abolition hotbed. This movement among the students was headed by Theodore D. Weld, one of their number, who had just returned from a lecture tour through the South, where he collected materials for his book and likewise had gained enough funds to complete his education. On his southern lecture, Weld had become so convinced of the iniquity of the "peculiar institution" that he soon became a rabid abolitionist and succeeded in converting several prominent Southerners to his cause.

Prominent among Weld's converts was James G. Birney, of Huntsville, Alabama, who, having liberated all his slaves, moved
back to the Bluegrass State and attempted to set up an anti-slavery newspaper, The Philanthrophist, in Danville, Kentucky. After being run out of this city by the irate slaveholders, Mr. Birney in 1836 moved to Cincinnati and here, in connection with Dr. Gamaliel Bailey, again set up The Philanthrophist, which after a short period of operation was attacked and destroyed by a mob instigated by Kentucky slaveholders."

"For my part, I can easily see how such proceedings may make converts to abolitionism," wrote Mrs. Stowe to a friend back East, "for already my sympathies are strongly enlisted for Mr. Birney, and I hope that he will stand his ground and assert his rights." However, Mrs. Stowe's good wishes were not to be realized, for on Mr. Birney's second attempt to operate his anti-slavery press, he was again attacked, his house ransacked by the howling mob "which wrecked the presses, dragged the forms and type through the streets of the city and flung them into the river."

For the next few years life in Walnut Hills, Cincinnati was very trying for the young authoress and anti-slavery advocate, as poverty and illness stalked their household which now consisted of five young children. At odd moments Mrs. Stowe tried to turn out some literary work but complained that it was almost impossible to do so and to care for the children. In January, 1846, her sixth child, Samuel Charles was born and about this time Professor Stowe's health became so impaired that he was forced to give up teaching at the Lane Seminary and spend a season at the "Brattleboro [Vermont] water cure."

Mrs. Stowe's husband remained away at the water cure until the latter part of September, 1849. During his absence of more than a year she remained in Cincinnati taking care of her six children, eking out a slender income by taking in boarders and writing when she found time, and confronting a terrible cholera plague in the summer of 1849 which carried off one of her little flock, the infant boy, Charlie.

Late in the fall of that year, when the dreaded epidemic had subsided Professor Stowe returned to Cincinnati from Brattleboro, and about this time he received and accepted a call to the Collins Professorship at Bowdoin College, his old alma mater, in Brunswick, Maine.

By the time the Stowe family had moved to Brunswick and settled down to housekeeping in that Maine city, the Fugitive Slave Act of 1850 had been passed and its efforts were being felt far and wide throughout the North. Even staid old Boston and Philadelphia, the very cradle of American liberty, opened their doors to the slave hunters and slave catchers. This law, one of the five passed by Congress in the celebrated Compromise of 1850, provided that slave owners could go into free territory, claim and seize their fugitive slaves and bring them back into bondage.

Notwithstanding the kindly disposition shown in many parts of the free states to protect slave settlers, this new law of 1850 spread consternation and distress among these Negroes, causing many to leave the little homes they had established for themselves and renew their search for liberty farther northward, often in Canada. This law wrung from the escaped slaves a cry of anguish that voiced the distress of the people of this class in all quarters, especially in the free states along the Ohio River. Even legally free Negroes in the northern states had good reason to fear for their safety, as under the new law, the fugitive, or anyone accused of being a fugitive, was denied the right of trial by jury and his status was determined either by a United States judge or some Federal commissioner. This act, moreover, was retroactive or ex post facto, for its provisions applied to slaves who had fled from their masters at any time in the past, and it contained what amounted to a virtual bribe, for, if the commissioner decided in favor of the master, his fee was ten dollars, whereas, if his finding was for the fugitive, it was only five dollars.

Numerous instances were daily recorded in the northern press where fugitives thus seized
were persons who had escaped from bondage years before, had married, acquired homes and were rearing families on free soil in peace and contentment. The Anti-Slavery Bugle was loud in its complaint that many free Negroes from Ohio and other northern states "were seized from their own firesides" by "those biped Kentucky bloodhounds" and carried back to slavery.12

Many letters were received by Mrs. Stowe in Brunswick from Mrs. Edward Beecher and other friends, describing the heart-rending scenes which were the inevitable results of the enforcement of this "slave-catching" law. The anguish and sorrow caused therefrom would be difficult to describe; families were broken up and hauled away; many hid in cellars and garrets; others fled to wharves and embarked in ships for Europe and other places. Many fled to Canada.

No doubt it was the heart-rending stories and events associated with the Fugitive Slave Law that inspired Mrs. Stowe to write her great anti-slavery novel. These incidents and stories she heard from fleeing slaves whom she had met and interviewed first hand while living in Cincinnati just across the river from slave territory, together with other slave observations and narratives gathered while on her visits to Kentucky formed the basis for Uncle Tom's Cabin, America's most famous book.

While living in Cincinnati, Mrs. Stowe first had the subject of slavery brought to her personal notice by taking several trips across the Ohio River into Kentucky in company with Miss Mary Dutton, one of the associate teachers at the Western Female Institute. Among the Kentucky places visited by this New England novelist were the Spillman home in Paint Lick, the Marshall Key home in Washington, then the county seat of Mason County and the large plantation of General Thomas Kennedy, a Virginian who came to the Bluegrass State in 1780 to take up his land claim for seven thousand acres

The Marshall Key House at Washington, Ky., as it looks today.

—Photo by J. Winston Coleman, Jr.
of the rich soil in what is now Garrard County.

Mrs. Stowe's biographers do not agree as to the place in Kentucky where she obtained the most information on the manners and customs of slavery. However, it is more likely that she gained a better idea of the institution while visiting with the Kennedy family, as they were reputed to be the owners of some one hundred and fifty to two hundred slaves. This plantation, with its large two-story brick manor house was situated a short distance from the village of Paint Lick, and was one of the largest slave-operated plantations in Kentucky.

Miss Dutton, in speaking of their visit to the Kennedy plantation, said: "Harriett did not seem to notice anything in particular that happened, but sat much of the time as though abstracted in thought. When the Negroes did funny things and cut up capers she did not seem to pay the slightest attention to them." Years later, in retrospect she wrote: "I recognized scene after scene of that visit portrayed with the most minute fidelity, and knew at once where the material for that portion of the story had been gathered."13

As Mrs. Stowe was brought into intimate contact with Kentucky slavery on the Kennedy plantation, it was only natural that the opening scene of her famous book should be laid there. Most of the characters of her novel have been identified: Thomas Kennedy, Jr. and his wife, Mary Bohannon, were Colonel and Mrs. Shelby, the kind and indulgent master and mistress; Little Eva was their daughter Nancy; Lewis, a light colored mulatto was George Harris and his sister Delia was Emmeline, who were slaves on the Kennedy plantation along with Aunt Chloe, Eliza and others. General Kennedy does not appear as a character in the book. Samuel and Ratchel Halliday were Mr. and Mrs. Levi Coffin, prominent Underground Railroad agents of Cincinnati; John Van Troupe was John Van Zandt, likewise an Underground Railroad agent of southern Ohio.14

The character of Uncle Tom, the central figure of the book has been a matter of some speculation and much conjecture and has often been erroneously attributed to Josiah Henson, an escaped slave from Daviess County, Kentucky, who toured Europe in the middle and late eighteen-fifties and passed himself off as the original Uncle Tom. This famous character, as the author herself stated years later, was a composite picture of several old and faithful slaves whom she had known and interviewed, including "father" Henson.15

In a letter written to the editor of the Indianapolis News, July 27, 1882, in response to the question of Uncle Tom's identity, Mrs. Stowe set at rest forever the long-disputed subject, when she wrote: "I will say that the character of Uncle Tom was not the biography of any one man."16

General Kennedy died in 1836, and left the bulk of his estate to his son Thomas, then about twenty years old. In three years young Kennedy had squandered more than a good-sized fortune and was dead at the very outset of his career. When his estate came to be settled, it was found that some of the slaves must be sold, and it was decided to sell Lewis [Clarke] and some of the others. Word passed down to the slave quarters that several of the Negroes were going to be "sold South," and Lewis, an intelligent high-strung octoroon boy, mounted his pony one dark night in September, 1841, and struck out for Ohio and Canada.17

This fugitive Kentucky slave from the Kennedy plantation made his way to Cambridge, Massachusetts and lived there for seven years with A. H. Safford, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. As Mrs. Stowe visited her relatives each summer she took a deep interest in Lewis Clarke, and took full notes of all he told her, of his slave life in Kentucky,18 and of the horrors which made the slave system possible. These stories and other information gleaned elsewhere Mrs. Stowe used to paint in the liveliest colors of fiction a lurid and grossly exaggerated picture of the horrors of slavery in the United States which stirred the reader's passions from their innermost depths and plumbed the abyss of human sentiment. This "monstrous caricature," the greatest propaganda novel ever written, instantly provoked an outbreak of furious in-
dignation, which greatly weakened the abolitionist cause in Kentucky and in the South, where the book's unpopularity was matched only by its popularity in the North.

Forty years after the runaway slave Lewis Clarke made his bold dash for liberty, he returned again to the old Kennedy Plantation in Kentucky and to the scene of his former bondage. Here, in the summer of 1881, this erstwhile slave, now a well-known Baptist preacher, was interviewed by Young E. Allison, a prominent newspaper man of Louisville, who gathered from Clarke's own lips the story of Mrs. Stowe's visit to the old plantation and how she came to write Uncle Tom's Cabin.

According to Clarke's story, Dr. Gamaliel Bailey who published The Philanthropist in Cincinnati and whose presses were wrecked there in 1836, had moved to Washington, D.C., in about 1848 or 1849 and there established an emancipationist organ, the National Era. When the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850 was passed it produced such an impression upon the country, and was so sturdily sustained by both the press and the pulpit, that the emancipationists were paralyzed for some time. The National Era steadily lost circulation and was on the point of extinction when Dr. Bailey went to New York to consult some leading anti-slavery advocate as to what course he should pursue. He believed that, if he could find some woman of literary talents to write a series of articles, one each week, on

The Old Kennedy Plantation House, Garrard County, Ky., where Mrs. Stowe gathered some of the material for her books. (The house has been torn down.)
The subject of slavery and its iniquities, his paper would be revived and it would attract public interest in a group of people never before reached.

Several names were suggested, including Mrs. Lydia M. Child and others; but none chosen. Then Lewis Tappan, a leading anti-slavery worker of the East, proposed the name of Mrs. Stowe, of Brunswick, Maine, who he said was poor and would have to be paid for her work, but that she was gifted and capable of succeeding at the task. Following up Tappan's suggestion Dr. Bailey wrote to Mrs. Stowe and enclosed a draft for one hundred dollars.21

The very next week, on June 5, 1851, appeared in the columns of the National Era, not the first of a series of articles on slavery, but the first chapters of a story called Uncle Tom's Cabin, which was announced to run for about three months, but was not completed in that paper until April 1, 1852. The effect was instantaneous and great.

Mrs. Stowe's story had been contemplated as a mere magazine tale of perhaps a dozen chapters, but once begun "it could no more be controlled than the waters of the swollen Mississippi, bursting through a crevasse in its levees."22 The little authoress sometimes found herself pressed for time to meet Bailey's deadlines, as she was writing each installment from her home in Brunswick, Maine, in addition to teaching school. Sometimes she would try out a chapter or two on her school children before turning them over to the National Era for publication. As the story of Uncle Tom ran through the issues of Bailey's paper it created intense interest which of itself increased the demands made upon the writer for additional material. With words of encouragement coming in from many sides, together with the author's ever-growing conviction that she had been intrusted with a great and holy mission, Mrs. Stowe felt compelled to keep on with her humble story until it had assumed the proportions of a volume prepared to stand among the greatest books of the world. For the story as a serial the author received the sum of $300.

Before the serial had run its length, it attracted the attention of John P. Jewett, a Boston publisher, who promptly made overtures for its publication in book form, offering Professor and Mrs. Stowe half a share in the future profits provided they would share equally the expenses of publication. Refusing this offer on the grounds that they were too poor to chance any such risk, a deal was then made whereby the author was to receive a ten per cent royalty upon all sales of the book.

By agreement with the editor of the National Era, the book publication of Uncle Tom's Cabin was authorized to begin before its completion as a serial, and the first edition of 5,000 copies was issued on the 20th of March, 1852. Three thousand copies were sold the first day, a second edition was issued the following week, a third the first of April, and within a year over three hundred thousand copies of the book had been printed in this country. Eight power presses running day and night were barely able to keep pace with the great demand for it.23

Almost overnight the poor professor's wife had become the most talked-of woman in the world, and the long, weary struggle of poverty was to be hers no longer, for, in seeking to aid the oppressed she had so aided herself that, within four months from the time of publication of her book, it had yielded her $10,000 in royalties.

Throughout the North Mrs. Stowe's American novel was received with great praise and acclaim; it crystallized the anti-slavery sentiment of the people and provided the abolitionists with a most effective weapon. In the South, Uncle Tom's Cabin was the subject of many attacks and scathing criticism, through the southern press and from numerous well-known and prosperous planters who openly accused the Maine authoress of making ignorant and malicious misrepresentations and further that the book was nothing short of a pack of lies and falsehoods.

To refute such charges, Mrs. Stowe the following year (1853) compiled her Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin24 which was made up of newspaper advertisements, documents, anecdotes and records upon which the author stated her story had been built. In this Key are a number of references to Kentucky slavery, all chosen from the anti-slavery viewpoint with the idea of accentuating the darker side of African bondage, but all quite obviously true.

Throughout her life, Harriet Beecher Stowe was extremely religious. She related that the story of Uncle Tom came to her in a vision and that the Lord had inspired her to write that which would bring about a great reform and strike the fetters from the enslaved race. Believing that she was divinely inspired, she once wrote this lofty sentiment on the flyleaf of one of her books to be presented to a friend: "The spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he has appointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he has sent me to heal the broken hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives ... and to set at liberty those that are bruised ..."

There were numerous long-forgotten and now out of print efforts to belittle Mrs. Stowe and to show slavery in its most favorable light. Two of these which probably had the largest circulation, especially in the South, were Uncle Tom's Cabin as It Is by W. L. G. Smith and The Cabin and the Parlor by J. T. Randolph, printed, strangely enough, in Buffalo and Philadelphia respectively! These works, like perhaps a dozen
others, painted a picture of slavery that must have been very heartening to the slave owner and which portrayed Uncle Tom as a happy, contented and charming old fellow, who was quite content with his lot in bondage and wanted no more freedom than his owners allowed him!

After the Civil War Mrs. Stowe bought a plantation at Mandarin, Florida, with a vague idea of helping the emancipated Negroes who were pouring into that state and incidently to help one of her sons who had been wounded at Gettysburg to establish a business. The venture failed, but Mrs. Stowe was able to live comfortably there and at Hartford, Connecticut, for the rest of her life on the proceeds of her literary work which she continued to produce, in such abundance that her collected works eventually filled sixteen volumes.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, the author of this famous novel and a great many more of lesser-known calibre, the mother of seven children and the wife of Professor Stowe, lived to the ripe old age of eighty-five years, dying in Hartford, Connecticut on the evening of July 1, 1896. She was buried two days later in the Andover Chapel cemetery between the graves of her husband and son. On the casket was a wreath presented by Negroes of Boston. It bore a card: “The Children of Uncle Tom.”

Despite the many criticisms and vitric attacks which have been hurled against the immortal book, Uncle Tom’s Cabin during its ninety-four years of existence, it has stood up well and is today considered a very readable and popular novel. If influence for doing good and the awakening of a national conscience to the evils of slavery, plus the demand for millions of copies from almost every corner of the earth, marks a great writer, then Harriet Beecher Stowe holds a unique place in our literature, and is, perhaps, America’s greatest woman author.

NOTES

2. Charles Edward Stowe, Life of Harriet Beecher Stowe, (Boston and New York, 1889), pp. 2. This biography is by Mrs. Stowe’s son.
3. Ibid., p. 12.
5. Stowe, op. cit., p. 64.
6. Theodore D. Weld, American Slavery As It Is: Testimony of a Thousand Witnesses, (New York, 1839). These are a collection of slave incidents and slave cases to show the darker side of American slavery.
7. Stowe, op. cit., p. 81.
8. Stowe, op. cit., p. 84.
10. Ibid., p. 207.
11. Ibid., p. 207.
15. Josiah Henson, Father Henson’s Story of His Own Life, (Boston, 1858), see chapters XX to XXIV.

(Center Circle) “Spring Station” stood on the middle branch of Beargrass Creek, east of the city. It was built under General Clark’s orders in 1790.
Devotion Lodge To Observe Its Hundredth Anniversary

The one hundredth anniversary of Devotion Lodge No. 190, F and AM, will be celebrated here Tuesday, Aug. 31, by a Masonic gathering at the Masonic Temple in Lexington. M. W. Almon, master of Devotion Lodge, has extended invitations to all Masons from lodges throughout the state to attend the celebration.

The grand master, and all officers of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky, will be distinguished guests for the day's program, which will be clamped with a birthday dinner, at 6:30 p.m., at the Phoenix hotel.

William T. Henderson, master and W. O. Wilson, secretary of the lodge during its centennial year, have extended invitations to all Masons from lodges throughout the state to attend the celebration.

Other centennial officers include John W. Combs, senior warden; Leonard Tribble, junior warden; Bryan Bunch, treasurer; William H. Miner, senior deacon; Howard Devary, junior deacon; William Rider, senior steward; Maurice White, junior steward; J. J. Allen, chaplain, and Keifer Kiefer, junior warden.

The history of Devotion Lodge began with the termination of the Mexican War, according to the lodge records. With the return of the soldiers to Kentucky from the war, the flourishing growth of membership brought about the organization of many new lodges, among them Devotion No. 190, chartered Sept. 2, 1847.

The lodge was organized by Oliver Anderson, a native Kentuckian, veteran of the War of 1812 and founder of Templar Masonry in Lexington, Mo. Charter officers were: M. W. Almon, master; Richard B. Parker, senior warden; David S. Goodloe, junior warden; H. B. Franklin, secretary; W. S. Berkle, treasurer; R. P. Hunt, senior deacon; E. W. Dowden, junior deacon; James Mann, Tyler. Twenty three other members comprised the lodge.

Anderson Colorful Character

The first master of Devotion Lodge was a colorful figure. Born in his father's log cabin home in Jessamine county Feb. 15, 1794, he died in Lexington Jan. 30, 1873. At the age of 16 he had established himself as a successful merchant in Madison county. He was a pioneer merchant and was the founder of the first lodge in Kentucky and Missouri. The firm of Anderson and Jackson, manufacturers of textiles, was an influential firm, dissolved by the panic of 1847-48.

In the war of 1812, Anderson was one of the soldiers who built Fort Defiance and was wounded and taken prisoner at Frenchtown on the River Raisin. He enlisted in the Kentucky Volunteer infantry Aug. 15, 1812, subsequently was commissioned lieutenant, captain, and lieutenant colonel. In 1849 as a States Rights Whig he represented Fayette county in the state senate. He moved to Lexington, Ky., in 1851, and in 1859 was appointed by Gov. Claxton as Sheriff of Fayette county.

*Imprisoned By Yanks*

Arrested in 1861 by Federal troops, he was imprisoned in St. Louis, but was finally paroled and released in 1864. He was associated with "Free Masons Territory" by Gen. Stephen G. Burbridge of Kentucky.

The battle of Lexington, Mo., was fought in 1819 and through his dwelling and the hemp bales rolled as a moving barricade by Gen. Sterling Price's Confederate Army were from his factory.

*Rendered penniless by the Civil War*

After the Civil War, he faced in his old age his misfortunes against a dauntless courage. He was a zealous Mason, devoted and true; a useful and active citizen, benevolent, honorable and brave" is the passage recorded in the history records of the Devotion Lodge.

*Mr. Anderson was a ruling elder in the Presbyterian church, the founder of Templar Masonry in Lexington, Ky., and the first Eminent Commander of Lexington (Mo.) Encampment No. 3.*

Minute Book Dates To 1858

It is not certain where first
Present-Day Good Samaritan Hospital Grew From Infirmary Founded In 1888

Within the present year, in tribute to a group of women who half-century ago founded an infirmary that grew to be the Good Samaritan hospital, a bronze tablet will be erected by members of the Women's Guild of Christ Church in connection with the celebration of the golden anniversary of the institution.

It was June, 1888, when members of the Christ Church Women's Guild opened Protestant Infirmary in the old Gratz house on East Short street, extended. The infirmary continued under the guidance of the guild for nearly 11 years, caring for approximately 7,000 patients at a cost of more than $100,000.

Inauguration of the infirmary at Gratz house was followed closely by establishment of a nurses' training school that graduated its first class in 1893.

At the close of the 19th century the women of Christ Church transferred Protestant infirmary to the care of all Lexington's Protestant churches. Under the combined management, the institution was named Good Samaritan hospital.

The controlling body consisted of a board of 10 trustees, two from each of the five Protestant denominations.

After 19 years at the site where the infirmary was first opened by the board the Good Samaritan moved into new quarters on South Lime- stone street. Location of the present hospital building. Seven years later a nurses' home was erected.

In the spring of 1925 the hospital was put under control of the general hospital board of the Southern Methodist church. Under the new management, a modern heating system was installed in 1926 and a year later a five-story, fire-proof structure containing 98 private rooms, an obstetrical department, an operating pavilion, x-ray and radiotherapy departments and a dining room for nurses and staff was constructed.

The Shriners Crippled Children's hospital was opened on Maxwell street in 1926 and has been affiliated closely with the Good Samari- tan. Further improvement to the plant was an addition to the nurses' home in 1926, providing quarters for 32 additional nurses.

The Mary A. Ott Memorial building was erected at the front of the hospital's main structure in 1930. This addition to the Good Samari- tan contained 40 rooms.

From a small infirmary, valued at less than $50,000. and housing only about 500 patients a year, the hospital has grown to a plant valued at more than a million dollars and capable of caring for 7,000 patients annually.

A large group of physicians, board members, interns, nurses and friends of the institution gathered early in June on the lawn in front of the main building in observance of the 50th birthday of the Infirmary opened by the Women's Guild of Christ Church. The names of guild members responsible for beginning the institution will appear on the tablet soon to be placed in the hospital's hallway.

Members of the present board of the hospital include: Rev. W. I. Clark, Danville; F. E. Faulkner, Lexington; Rev. W. P. Fryman, Danville; C. H. Crockett, F. M. Thomas; Rev. Howard W. Whitaker, Lexington; Mrs. H. L. Ott, Crest- wood; J. Owen Reynolds, Lexing- ton; J. T. Cannon, Cynthiana; Joe

Pictured above is the first building to house what is now the Good Samaritan hospital. The institution was then known at Protestant infirmary. The conveyance in front of the building served as an ambulance. Below is the first medical staff of the Good Samaritan hospital. Back row, from left to right, are Dr. W. O. Bullock, Dr. H. M. Skillman, Dr. David Barrow and Dr. J. A. Stucky. Second row, Dr. John W. Scott, Dr. W. B. McClure, Dr. C. W. Norris and Dr. J. C. Carrick. Third row, Dr. G. D. Kelley, Dr. B. L. Coleman and Dr. F. H. Clark. In the foreground is Dr. Thomas S. Lewis, the hospital's first intern.
announced the removal of his cabinet shop to the Bank-ally location, listed "Porter Clay, cabinet maker," as residing on Mill street. It did not give house numbers, but perhaps it is reasonable to assume that he was still occupying the house in which the fire occurred with the fire.

The products of Porter Clay's cabinet shop are highly prized today. James Charles Kerr, Washington, D.C., former circuit judge here, owns a mahogany side-table that Clay made for Robert Wickliffe. Another table is owned by Mrs. E. F. Berkley Jones, Kirkwood, Mo., granddaughter of the Rev. Edward F. Berkley, rector of Christ Episcopal church, who baptized Henry Clay in the parlor at Ashland after the statesman was 70 years old. (Andrew Jackson, Clay's bitter enemy, had once prophesied that Clay "would either join the church or die drunk," as Frank P. Blair recalled in a letter to Van Buren when he heard that the first alternative had come to pass.)

Porter Clay sold his shop in 1808 to David Dodge, removing to Versailles and taking up the practice of law. W. W. Worsley, who was publishing the Lexington Observer and Reporter in the building facing North Upper street that is now occupied by the Transylvania Printing Company, bought the shop, which was across the alley from the rear of his building from Dodge and published the Monitor there. Col. James Morrison bought the property from Worsley and willed it (in 1823) to his wife, Mrs. Esther Morrison, describing it as "the lot on which my stable stands, near to Dr. Warfield." The Clay lot was extended to Short street, on which it fronted 28 1/2 feet, while Dr. Warfield owned the Short-street property from Bank alley west to Upper street. Mrs. Morrison leased the old cabinet shop to Nathan Burrowes. She devised it to Henry Clay Pindell, who when he came into possession of the property reserved the Short-street frontage and sold the former cabinet shop to Thomas Bradley in 1847, describing it as "the lot generally known as the Burrowes Mustard lot... on Bank alley..."

Nathan Burrowes manufactured in the former cabinet shop a brand of mustard that was known throughout the civilized world. It was approved by Queen Victoria and thereafter bore on the label the royal coat of arms and a statement that Burrowes was by appointment pharmacist-maker to Her Royal Highness. His career is another story, told by Col. Samuel D. McCullough to whom Burrowes bequeathed the secret formula for preparing mustard, in McCullough's "Reminiscences of Lexington."

 campaigned badge
Oct. 1-1844
Henry Clay
for President-
(3rd time)
As Townsend Sowed, So Was He Rooked

This Bluegrass author took his losses with good grace

JOHN WILSON TOWNSEND belongs to that thriving group of local historians, men of letters and bibliophiles who seem to be a specialized product of the Bluegrass region.

It may be the air or it may be the water—but whatever the cause, men of letters with an eye for the past abound.

Many of them belong to the famed Cakes and Ale Club, of which Townsend is a member, and to the equally renowned Book Thieves, from which Townsend was barred. (“They admit only amateur book thieves,” he explains, “and I rate as a professional.”)

John Wilson Townsend—no kin to the lawyer and Lincoln authority, William Townsend—inclines more to the literary than many of his colleagues, and it is in this field that he has made his important contribution.

In 1912, when Townsend was 26 years old, he published what is still his outstanding work—“Kentucky in American Letters,” a two-volume study of Kentucky authors who had made their mark up to that time. Quite obviously, a third volume is now in order, to bring the work up to date, and by rights, it should be the best of the three if it is to include such writers as Elizabeth Madox Roberts, Jesse Stuart, James Still and Pullitzer Prize-winning Robert Penn Warren.

“If I can ever recapture the fervor of my early days,” Townsend says, “I may yet do that third volume. But I can't do a task of this kind unless I'm really excited about it.”

A brief biographical sketch of John Wilson Townsend should certainly set forth the reasons for any lack of enthusiasm he may feel about doing another book. It should also serve as an object lesson to young writers, who may be tempted to do business with unknown publishers. For if ever a man diligently sowed but never reaped, that man is Townsend, whose numerous publications somehow never paid him a cent in royalties.

“Kentucky in American Letters” was not his first book. At 18, he had published a biography of Richard H. Meneere, Kentucky orator, which is still the standard work on this man, “Kentucky, Mother of Governors” followed in 1910, “Lore of the Meadowland” in 1921. As late as 1927 he did the “Life of James Lane Allen”—a personal friend, who had contributed a preface to “Kentucky in American Letters”—and in 1931 he compiled and edited “John Bradford’s Notes on Kentucky.”

Since that time, Townsend’s works have been confined to privately printed pamphlets, the latest of which, “Piano Jim and the Impotent Pumpkin Vine,” is as delightful a bit of American as one could wish for—and extremely difficult to procure. It is a safe bet that if Townsend’s earlier works, properly promoted by a good publisher, had met with the success they deserved, he would be less reluctant today to undertake the grueling task which a third volume to “Kentucky in American Letters” would entail.

The remarkable thing about Townsend is the easy-going good grace with which he tells of his sad encounters with publishers. The details of these clashes are too long to set down here—entertaining though they be. Townsend managed to get rooked with remarkable precision, even for a man of letters. But the publishers who deprived him of whatever royalties may have been coming to him never succeeded in destroying his good humor.

It should be said that in the course of an eventful life Townsend managed to do a lot of things beside writing books.

Like his father, he was a newspaperman (with The Lexington Herald), and for a while he was a farmer. He was assistant librarian at the Lexington Public Library, and a year at Fishburne Military Academy in Virginia. There he quickly endeared himself to the boys by his friendly good nature, but ran afoul of the headmaster who believed that boys were no better than dogs, and both should be handled with a club.

But, first and always, Townsend was a lover of books, and whatever money could be diverted from living expenses (he was then married to his first wife, the mother of his four daughters), he put into the making of his rare book collection.

In 1930 that collection, comprising more than 1,500 books, letters and pictures either by or about Kentuckians, was sold to Eastern State Teachers College in Richmond. It is now in a special room at the college library, and is probably one of Eastern's most valuable literary and historic assets.

Townsend's rare capacity for friendship brought him an ever-widening circle of friends, most of them men of letters like himself. James Lane Allen, Irvin S. Cobb, Judge Mulligan (famous for that one poem, "In Kentucky") and John Fox, Jr. were among them. Dr. William Rouse Hillson, noted geologist and historian of Frankfort, is still one of Townsend's closest friends.

At present, John Wilson Townsend is running the Bluegrass Bookshop, at 109 Kentucky Avenue, in Lexington. No neon sign proclaims the shop to the casual passerby: it is just a small white frame house, exactly like those around it. Only people in the know would ever find it. But there Townsend has assembled thousands of rare books—first editions, out-of-prints, etc., which he sells to a discriminating mail-order public.

It is indeed a credit to house-builders of an earlier time that the floors of this small residence have not collapsed under the weight of endless bookshelves, standing cheek to jowl in every room. Townsend, who is a bibliophile in the true sense of the word, is perfectly happy in his book-filled house with Dorothy Edwards Townsend, his second wife, a school teacher and, like her husband, a lover of books.

His birthday, incidentally, comes up November 2.
KENTUCKY HORSES

By ALFRED ANDREWS

WHEN CONNOISSEURS see the nineteenth-century horse paintings that hang on the walls of many Kentucky homes, they esteem them for their esthetic qualities, not as records of the money-making ambitions of sportsmen. But these paintings were originally painted for what may be called economic reasons. It is significant that horseracing, a major factor in Kentucky's economic development, has had a direct influence on its arts and crafts: one evidence is the early paintings of horses.

Horseracing had become a very profitable business in nineteenth-century Kentucky. Some of the most famous horses were owned by individuals, but some were so valuable that a single horse might represent the investment of a company of men. Monmouth Eclipse, for example, was owned by Messrs. Bacon, Pindell, Blaine & Company near Lexington, Kentucky. The horse Lexington, an all-time famous runner, brought in as much as

Though Alfred Andrews has deserted his native Lexington for New York, and his study of Kentucky history for the practice of interior decoration, he still finds time to visit his old home frequently and to delve into some aspect of its cultural background.

$20,000 to his owner in a single race, a good sum at that time. It is not surprising that owners wanted adequate portraits of these handsome and valuable animals. The early paintings and prints of prizewinning racers and trotters would stand as permanent records of money earners.

The fact that they have become valuable themselves from the artistic point of view is not an accident, however, because these portrayals of American horses were done by men like Henri De Lattre and Edward Troye who were good painters. English painters had already shown American owners of prizewinning animals what could be done by artists who were able to do justice to horse anatomy. The works of George Stubbs, J. F. Herring, John Sartorius, John Ferneley Sr., included horses later imported to America.

The first horse paintings here were probably done by local artists in each section where horseracing was popular, but the first great American thoroughbred was painted by Alvan Fisher (1792-1863), a young painter of Dedham, Massachusetts, who was commissioned by Charles Henry Hall of New York to do a series of canvases. Fisher's American Eclipse, showing a horse owned by Hall, was painted in 1823. The background suggests that Fisher tried to copy the English sporting painters, but the painting is inept.

As horse raising and racing increased in importance in Kentucky, the demand grew for painters who had some knowledge of


GREY EAGLE (below, left). Engraved by Jordan & Halpin after Troye, for the Spirit of the Times, 1842. His great race was with Wagner, at the Oakland Course, Louisville, 1839. Courtesy Old Print Shop.

horse anatomy and ability to portray it accurately. Of the painters who gained a reputation for their skill in this field Henri de Lattre and Edward Troye head the list.

De Lattre, a French animal and landscape painter, made two tours of the United States, painting its great horses. His first visit was in the 1830's, his second about twenty years later. His paintings include Bonnets O' Blue, Fashion (1855), and Le Comte (1856). De Lattre was a skillful painter of horse pictures. In general his anatomy was accurate; his landscapes were clear and defined. No doubt he influenced Edward Troye.

Born in Geneva, Switzerland, in 1808, Troye was the son of an eminent painter, Jean Baptiste De Troy. At twenty Edward Troye came to America to seek his fortune. Landing in the West Indies, he moved on to Philadelphia, where he found employment in the art department of Sartain's Magazine, painting animals. In the 1830's he visited the South as the guest of Governor Richardson of South Carolina, who commissioned him to paint Bertrand and other horses. While executing this commission, Troye became acquainted with A. Keene Richards of Georgetown, Kentucky, to be his patron for many years. Troye spent the time from 1835 to 1874 in Kentucky — a long and productive period.

Edward Troye is perhaps the most prolific and the best known painter of the nineteenth-century American horses. In some of his paintings, particularly his early ones, his knowledge of anatomy seems feeble. It improved with experience and association with horsemen and trainers, and he became skillful at portraying the legs of a thoroughbred runner. Like the English sporting painters, however, he saw the horse as an individual and his paintings are true portraits. He signed them E. Troye. Very often he included a red bush in his composition.

One of Troye's best paintings was that of Glencoe, painted about three weeks before the horse's death in 1857. Glencoe, then owned by Keene Richards, was old and blind and badly swayed. Richards wrote of Troye's painting, "One of Troye's best efforts in anatomy and coloring, a true portrait of an old horse." Other good Troye canvases are those of Lexington, Reel, Asteroid, Grey Eagle.

MOVEMENT ECLIPSE (right) Sired by Eclipse; owned by Bacon, Pindell, Blaine & Company near Lexington. Engraving by E. G. Dummell after Troye, for the Spirit of the Times, 1842. Courtesy Old Print Shop.

LEXINGTON (below). Painted by Edward Troye (1868). Won his "race against time," Matarie Course, 1855. $20,000. Courtesy Jockey Club, N. Y.


Though he is best known for his horse pictures, he also painted cattle portraits as well as portraits of people.

Many of the paintings of famous horses were reproduced in engravings and lithographs. A series of prints especially prized by collectors for both its rarity and its quality was issued by the New York newspaper, Spirit of the Times. Currier & Ives, always on the spot with a popular subject, issued several horse portraits besides their racing and other sporting pictures. Horse prints carry lettering that not only identifies the horse by name but also states its pedigree, its record, its owner, and its painter. An engraving of Lexington after Troye is inscribed with paragraphs on both sides of the title giving the record of owners and the money won.

In both the prints and paintings, it is the portrait of the horse that is of primary importance and the background is most often conventionalized or virtually non-existent. Occasionally, however, just as in portraits of people, a specific locality is depicted, and sometimes human beings are introduced.

At first paintings of Kentucky horses were hung in the stables. Later they were promoted to the office, and eventually to the house. Today they are found on the library, dining-room, even drawing-room walls of homes, in the libraries of jockey clubs, and in museums. To sportsmen they are still interesting as records. To others they have attained standing as works of art and as reminders of one of the most colorful chapters of Kentucky's history.
Lexington Landmarks

A photograph of "The Meadows," as the historic home of Dr. Elias Warfield, looks today, and the accompanying brief identification, had been scheduled for later in this series of "Lexington Landmarks," but a slight rearrangement was decided upon in the belief that visitors to the Keeneland races might like to have pointed out to them the farm on which the mare Alice Carneal in 1850 foaled a colt by Boston, a colt that first was named Darley, and then went on to win fame on the race tracks as well as a great foundation sire under the name of Lexington.

"The Meadows" is on the north side of Loudon avenue, facing that street, and lying between Castlewood park and the Winchester pike.

Dr. Elias Warfield, who bred Lexington, was one of the three physician-sons of five boys and seven girls that made up the family of Elias Warfield, a Revolutionary soldier, and his wife, Ruth Burgess Warfield, who came here in 1796 from Amherst county, Virginia. At least, Dr. Elias Warfield, who was 19 when his family came to Kentucky, was educated to be a physician, and he knew the science well enough to teach at the famous old Transylvania University Medical School, but he never cared to practice. Instead, he went into merchandising and made a large fortune. His store on Main street faced the courthouse, and had luxurious apartments above it, with a balcony on which he could sit and watch the street races on Main street. A walled garden at the rear ran down to the Town Fork of Elkhorn, or Town Branch, as it is now called. That was an attractive feature in the early 1800's, when the stream was clear and not covered over anywhere as it is now.

In 1806, the Warfields moved out of the business section, buying a home at the southeast corner of Market and Second streets that had been built by Dr. Frederick Ridgeby, a house still standing.

Dr. Warfield had married Maria Barr, daughter of Robert Barr, who owned a great deal of land in Fayette county, including Sycamore Hill (always so spelled), between the road to Strode's Station (the Winchester pike) and the road to Bryant's Station. Her sister, Eliza Barr, who had married David Todd, had inherited part of the farm that the Warfields wanted for a residence, and Dr. Warfield purchased it in 1829. Apparently he retained the old name until the new house was completed and the family moved there in 1831, for a newspaper advertisement in April, 1829, read that "The Celebrated Blooded Horse, Snow Storm, was making the season at Sycamore Hill, the farm of Dr. E. Warfield in the suburb of Lexington in the N. East direction on Strode's road..."

Elizabeth Simpson, whose Bluegrass Houses and Their Traditions, and its companion volumes, "The Enchanted Bluegrass," are the standard works on the subject, points out various features of the house which look like the typical designs of Gideon Shryock, and adds that he was here at that time, engaged in work on Massachusetts College. No positive assertion is made that Shryock did design "The Meadows," but it appears to a not-unreasonable assumption.

Two brothers from Eastern Kentucky, who were among the successors of owners after the death of Dr. Warfield in 1859, and his wife's death seven years later, added the porch which broke the symmetry of the classic, Shryock-like facade. They also ripped out the beautiful, hand-carved mantels, and replaced them with something "modern." They eventually decided that Lexington was not the place for them, and adding up the sums they had spent in establishing a deer park and having metal ceilings installed, besides the cost of the porch and the new mantels, asserted it had cost them $250 a day to live at "The Meadows."


Lexington Landmarks

"A landmark at Elmendorf Farm is the bronze life-size statue of Fair Play, the sire of Man o' War and many other great horses," wrote Joe Jordan in his now out-of-print book and race-track bible, "The Bluegrass Horse Country."

The monument marks the graves of Fair Play and the dam of Man o' War, Mahubah. It stands on a knoll overlooking rich acres comprising the 1,257-acre estate on the Paris and Iron Works pikes owned by Peter A. B. Widener, son of the late Joseph E. Widener, who erected the memorial.

The elder Mr. Widener bought Fair Play in 1929 at the August Belmont dispersal sale, bidding $10,000. In 1938, Fair Play was sold and bought by Major Belmont and isolated in 1957. It was by Hastings out of Fairy Gold by Bend Or. He had raced successfully under Major Belmont's colors before being retired to the Nursery Stud. He was the leading American sire in 1929 and again in 1937.

The Fair Play Sale was executed by Laura Gardner Prater in the last year of the horse's life. It had just been completed when the sire died in 1929, and was erected within two weeks after he was buried."

Lex. Leader. Oct. 10-1947
BLUEGRASS CATTLE.

The farmers of Kentucky have not given their entire attention in years past to the breeding and rearing of the horse. One of the largest interests for more than fifty years was the breeding of fine cattle, principally Durham's. Efforts to improve the breed of cattle were begun as early as 1785, followed by other importations in 1790, 1795, and for some years thereafter. In 1817 Colonel Lewis Sanders, of this county, imported from England a lot of Durham cattle, certificated to be "the best of their kind" by a noted London butcher. This importation was what is now called the "Seveneens," a family much abused since that time by interested parties who had other families to sell.

It is a noticeable fact, by the way, that the "Seveneens" have surpassed all other families as milk and beef breeds, and today sell as well as the Duchess or any other fame families that a few years since brought fabulous prices.

The Bluegrass farmers engaged extensively in cattle-breeding long before they went into the raising of trotters.

In 1785 three sons of Mr. Matthew Patton, of Virginia, brought to Kentucky three heifers by an English bull imported by Mr. Gough, of Baltimore. Mr. Patton purchased the bull. He removed to this state in 1790, bringing the bull and more half-bleed heifers. In 1798 he introduced two other bulls of Gough and Miller stock. In 1803 Messrs. Daniel Harrison, James Patton, and James Gay brought to Kentucky a 2-year-old bull—Pluto, Captain William Smith, of Fayore, made an importation in 1816. The importation of Colonel Sanders in 1817, was the first brought to Kentucky up to that time. They comprised twelve head, eight of which were Shorthorns, and all of which were English and with great care. These constituted the real basis of Kentucky's Shorthorn cattle interests, which flourished so extensively and profitably for so many years.

The introduction of improved breeds of sheep and hogs followed at a later date, and in the production of these the Bluegrass region has proven its splendid adaptability for the rearing of such stock. Lexington was always the center of this interest.

Notes by Judge James H. Mulligan, concerning the old Episcopal cemetery on East Third street, which is now in the process of restoration, contain the following provocative passage:

"In this old cemetery, too, was buried John Grimes, one of the foremost of the Old Masters of the Blue Grass. Little is known of his antecedents. He first appears a wight in Lexington. He was adopted by Mr. Thomas Grant, and later became a protege and pupil of Matthew Jouett. All his paintings possess charm...His own portrait by Jouett is in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and is of a handsome, attractive young man. He appears well-groomed and has a decided air of polish. Some of his works remain in Central Kentucky and many in Nashville, in possession of the leading families. His tomb bears the simple lines: To the Memory of John Grimes, Artist, Died December 27, 1827, aged 33."

Thus he developed that the man whose charitable impulses had given a street wight a talent a chance to develop, also had, unwittingly, provided a structure which years after his death was to become a refuge for girls in need of help.

The old house, it had already been planned, will be open to visitors from 3 to 5 Sunday afternoon, the general public invited. The Florence Crittenden Home is one of the "Red Feather services" supported wholly or partly by the Lexington Community Chest. Directors of the home today asked that anyone interested in the place, whether for historical reasons or because of its current usefulness, feel free to attend the open house Sunday.

Thomas Grant and Francis Downing (the old pioneer whose narrow escape from being murdered by Indians is recounted in many Kentucky histories), were partners in the operation of a large store on West Short street handling drugs, groceries and paint. They bought the tract on which stand the Grant house and a modern addition (at right in accompanying illustration) from Mrs. Mary C. Russell, who had inherited it from her father, Col. John Todd, killed in the Battle of Blue Licks in 1782. It was a part of the large Col. Floyd military grant that Col. Todd had acquired.

Grant then acquired his partner's interest. He built the house for his son, George W. Grant. It was the first dwelling on Fourth street, west of Limestone street, and the original deed fixed the south boundary at the middle of Fourth street, which then was outside the town limits at that point and had not been dedicated as a public thoroughfare.
Lexington, World-Famous Runner
Won Laurels In Match Race

Son Of Boston And Alice Carneal. Established New Record In Effort To Beat Rival’s Time

LECOMPTLE BEATEN ON SOUTHERN OVAL

Victorious Horse Lived Until 1876, Blind But Honored By Horsemen

No history of match racing in America would be complete without the name of Lexington, a re-counting of his glowing achievements on the turf.

In his day—nearly a century ago—Lexington’s fame far surpassed that of the now immortalized Man o’ War. Any child from Maine to New Orleans could tell the story of Lexington from his birth in 1849 to his final great victory over Lecompte in 1855.

Lexington and Lecompte were natural rivals. Both were sired by the renowned Boston, the former out of Alice Carneal by imported Sarpedon and the latter out of Reel by imported Glencoe. As early as 1854 these two horses were in a class by themselves as the swiftest in the country. Lexington attained fame in Kentucky, while Lecompte smothered all opposition in Mississippi and Louisiana.

It was on April 8, 1854, that Lexington and Lecompte first matched strides. The two sons of “Old Whiteface” met in the Great State Post Stakes at New Orleans. It was a disappointing race, with the Metarie course in poor condition. It was Lecompte who won in a walk.

Lecompte’s followers still retained their faith in the chestnut speedster, however. Ten Broeck, owner of a meeting in the Louisiana Jockey Club Purse for $2,000, a third horse named Reube was entered to fulfill requirements.

Interest was nation-wide, and the wagering extremely heavy. Lexington was backed at 100 to 100, whereas Lecompte rated 150 to 100. Many enthusiasts bet the winner would beat 7:28 for the four miles, and a number of others as well. It was a disappointing race, with the Metarie course in poor condition. It was Lecompte who won in a walk.

At the roll of a drum the horses sped away in the first heat. They crossed the first quarter mile in time of 7:26 and this time of 7:26 created a new world record.

In the second heat, Lexington led for two miles but Lecompte dashed past him. From then on it was all Lecompte. He came home with four lengths to spare and claimed the new king of the turf.

All of this was most distressing to Richard Ten Broeck, owner of Lexington and the sportmen who took the first American horses to England. Lecompte’s record time was praised so steadily that Ten Broeck decided something had to be done.

A man of action, he issued a now-famous challenge. He offered to run Lexington against the time of 7:26 or against any horse selected for a side bet of $10,000. Many turffmen, convinced that the remarkable figure of 7:26 would never be lowered, promptly accepted Ten Broeck’s bet. Three judges were selected and Lexington made his tremendous solo effort at Metarie Park on April 2, 1855. He had to beat 7:26 or be declared the loser.

Every state in the union was represented, such was the interest created by Ten Broeck’s challenge. The betting was fast and furious, with Lexington the favorite at 100 to 75 against time. Gil Patrick, one of the best-known jockeys of that era, had the leg on Lexington.

Lexington not only lowered the record, but he knocked more than six seconds off it. Although he lost his fore plate and half the right hind one, which caused him to pull to the right, he was timed officially in 7:38 4/5. All along Canal St. in New Orleans that night men drank ebulliently and discussed Lexington’s wonderful feat.

The stage was truly set for the match race between Lexington and Lecompte. Their final meeting was held at Metarie Park on April 24, 1855, for $10,000 a side. The distance was four miles, with one heat to decide the victor. At the time Lexington was six years old and Lecompte five.

A huge crowd attended. As recounted in “The American Thoroughbred,” an old volume: “With the sound of the bugle everybody pressed forward to obtain eligible places. Even gamblers in the alleys beneath the public stands undoubled their legs from under their faro tables, locked up their double card boxes, stopped the snap of their roulette and slipped the little ivory ball in their vest pockets to run upstairs and become innocent lookers-on.”

Lexington was favored at 100 to 60 and the Kentucky bay more than lived up to expectations. At the half mile they were nose to nose. At the mile Lexington led by a length. Lecompte pulled even at one mile and a half, and a roar burst from thousands of throats. But Patrick gave Lexington a bit more head, and at two miles he was a clear length to the good. At three miles the margin was four lengths. Lecompte’s rider called on spurs and whip, but it was useless. Lexington, actually running away with the rider, crossed the finish line in 7:23 4/5, and Lecompte came home at 7:28.

Lexington’s return to Kentucky was a triumphal procession. On the same Mississippi boat were his backers with bags of gold. Retired to a life of ease, Lexington soon went blind after escaping from his stable and gorging himself on green corn. But he lived until 1876, honored and acclaimed by all. There was a horse!
Oct. 5, 1862
Lexington

Madam,

Our terms direct me to write you that after a careful investigation of the charges preferred against your boy, it is certified that he is a slave. From this conclusion, together with the intercession of Mrs. Hallett, he has ordered the boy to be returned to his owner.

Very respectfully,

[Signature]

I. E. Jones

Oct. 5, 1862

Civil War letter to my grandmother, Mrs. David S. Coleman, at "Highland Home" relative to a slave boy George. (Newtown Pike)
COVERED BRIDGES OF KENTUCKY

COMPILED BY J. WINSTON COLEMAN, JR.

BOURBON COUNTY
Across Pretty Run Creek, between Clintonville and North Middletown. Across Boone Creek, on U. S. Pike, about 14 miles from Little Rock Pike, and 53/4 miles from Levisville. Across Serples Creek, between Clintonville and North Middletown. Across Stoner Creek, between Clintonville and North Middletown. Across Hinkston Creek, on Ky. Rt. 13 at Jacskon, at the Bourbon-Nicholas county line. Across Stoner Creek, on the Shaweh-Russels Mill Pike, about 2 1/2 miles from Riddles Mills. Across Hinkston Creek, on the Oldville Pike, one mile from the intersection of the Riddles Mill and Millersburg pikes. Across Hinkston Creek, on the Convict Road, three miles from Levisville, known locally as "Sam Booth" Bridge. Across Houston Creek, one mile west of U. S. Rt. 27, near the south city limits of Paris on the Ford's Mill Pike.

BRACKEN COUNTY
Across Locust Creek, between Wilsburg and Bladeston.

BERKELEY COUNTY

BOYD COUNTY

BRECKINRIDGE COUNTY
Across Sinking Creek, about one mile southeast of U. S. Rt. 50 and about half-way between Irvington and Garfield.

BRENTWOOD COUNTY
Across Coalfield Creek, near the south end of Rh-1079 at a point 2.6 miles south of Irvine.

FLEMING COUNTY
Across Fleming Creek, on the Elizaville-Moorefield Pike, three miles south of Elizaville and one mile from Hilltop.

FLOYD COUNTY

FRANKLIN COUNTY
Across North Elkhorn Creek, at Switzer.

GARRARD COUNTY
Across Dix River, on the Old Danville Pike, about 4 miles from Lancaster.

GREGG COUNTY
Across Little Sandy River, off main highway (in bad condition).

HARRISON COUNTY
Across South Licking River, at Cynthiana. This is the oldest covered bridge in Kentucky. (Closed to traffic in June, 1944, and partially dismantled.)

LEWIS COUNTY
Across Cabin Creek, on Ky. Rt. 19, between Ribold and Tollesboro. Across Cabin Creek, near the buckeye Hughes farm. Across Cabin Creek, near the C. P. Ferguson farm. Across a small creek, on the Petersville Road, near Ouko, and near the Fleming-Levis county line.

LOGAN COUNTY
Across Gasper River, on 42-1089, on the Auburn-Gasper Road.

MACON COUNTY
Across Rocky Creek, on the road between Rh-1007, at Hickory Ridge School and Rh-1014, at Cliff Mill Church.

MASON COUNTY
Across Lee's Creek, on Ky. Rt. 8, about one-half mile from Dover.

MADISON COUNTY
Across Lawrence Creek, at Horamsville, on Ky. Rt. 10. Across North Fork of Licking River, on Mt. Carmel Pike, about two miles from Orangeburg. Across Lawrence Creek, on the Hixley Ferry Pike, about 1 mile west of Horamsville. Across North Fork of Licking River, on the DIXON Pike, about two miles from Orangeburg.

MASON COUNTY
Across a creek on Rh-1014, the Ratcliff Pike. Across a creek on Rh-1030, the Sharpburg Pike.

MEAD COUNTY
Across Big Eagle Creek, at Notley, 1 mile west of New Columbus. Across Eagle Creek, near Sanders, on Ky. Rt. 36, between Owen and Carroll counties (New Columbus-Corinth Pike).

MONTAGUE COUNTY
Across South Orgey Creek, on Rh-1029, the Straight Shoot Pike.

ROBERTSON COUNTY
Across Johnson Creek, on Rh-1007. SCOTT COUNTY
Across Elkhorn Creek, on Rh-1011, on Fisher's Mill Pike, between Scott and Woodford counties (near the Old Colonel Distillery).

TRIGG COUNTY
Across Little River, on Ky. Rt. 37, and two miles east of the junction of Ky. Rts. 272 and 93. WASHINGTON COUNTY
Across Chaplin River, at Sharpsville.

WASHINGTON COUNTY
Across Chaplin River, about two miles south of Chaplin, on the Nelson-Washington county line. Across Beech Creek (two miles north of Ky. Rt. 65) at Mooresville.

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Covered Bridge Topics
March, 1948.
Anderson, Indiana

Additional covered bridges

Todd County—covered bridge on Rh-1007
Lawrence County—covered Blaine Creek, post-office.