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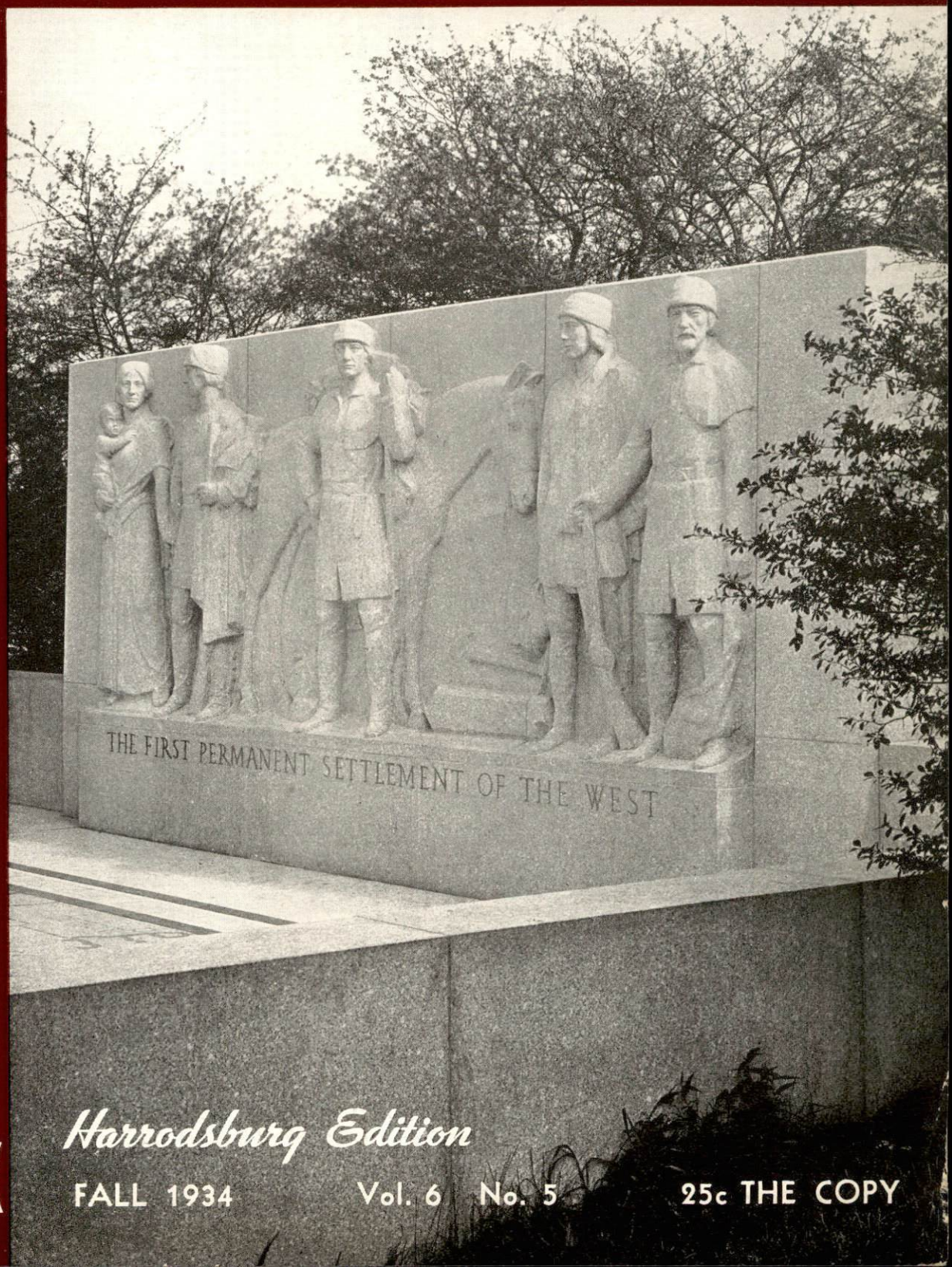

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE KENTUCKY PROGRESS COMMISSION

Harrodsburg Edition

FALL 1934 Vol. 6 No. 5 25c THE COPY

This study of the old City Hall at Richmond is one of the beautiful photographs of Kentucky's fine architecture made by Tebbs and Knell of New York and now the property of the Kentucky Progress Magazine.

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KENTUCKY PROGRESS MAGAZINE

KENTUCKY PROGRESS COMMISSION FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY

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BARBARA T. ANDERSON, *Editor*

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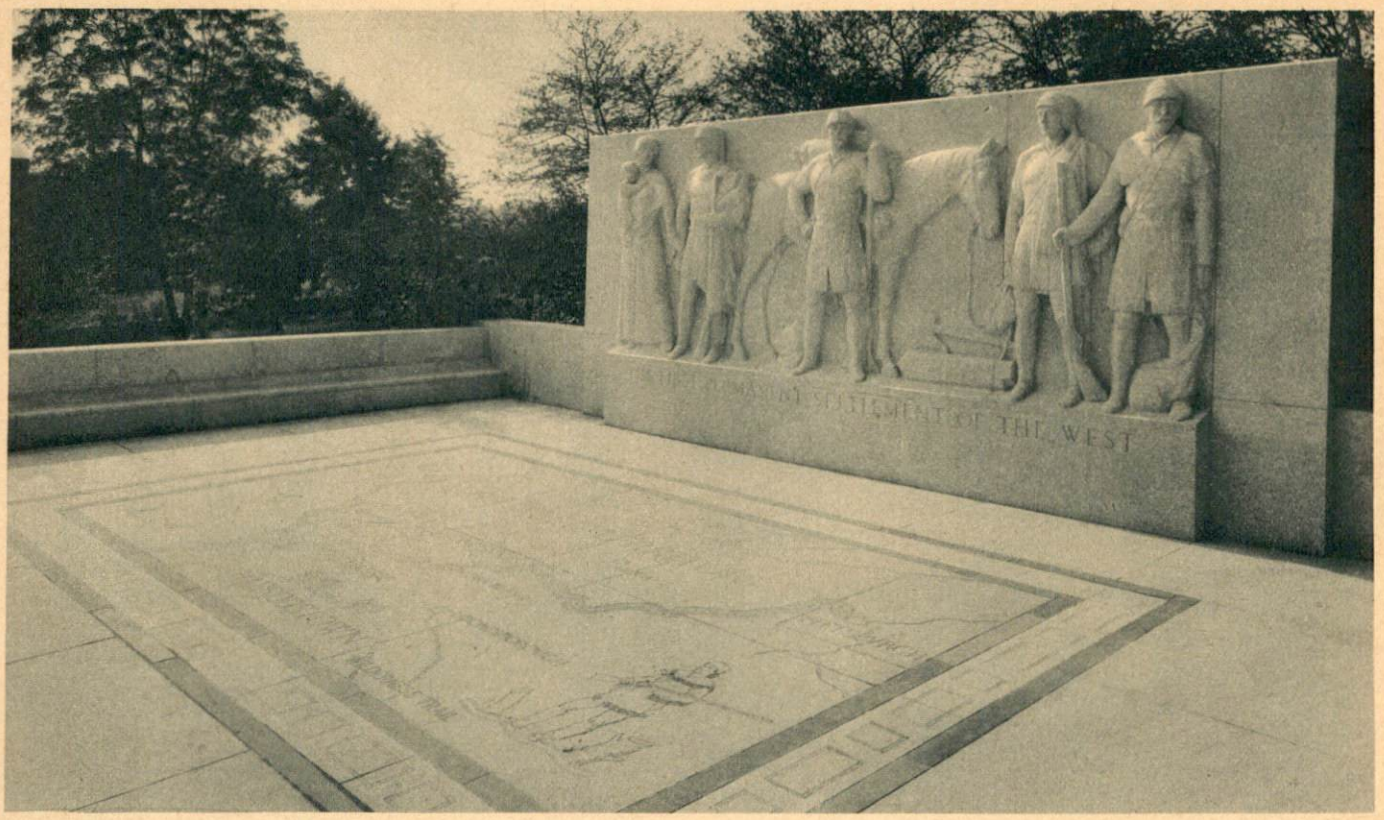


THE Monument to the First Permanent Settlement in the West to be Unveiled November 16 in Pioneer Memorial State Park, Harrodsburg, Kentucky,

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT will come to Harrodsburg on November 16 to dedicate this monument which commemorates the first permanent settlement west of the Alleghany Mountains.

The monument, which chiefly honors Gen. George Rogers Clark, includes six figures of heroic size on a granite and bronze base. Erected under an appropriation of $100,000 by Congress, the memorial will be the first national monument dedicated by President Roosevelt.

Ground was broken for the memorial June 16, 1932, the 158th anniversary of the founding of Harrodsburg. The cornerstone was laid on Armistice Day, 1932.

The memorial work by Ulric Ellerhusen, sculptor, and Francis Keally, architect, both of New York, stands on the south side of the replica of Old Fort Harrod in the Pioneer Memorial State Park not far from the center of Harrodsburg, Kentucky's oldest town.

Lyman C. Draper's Sketch of James Harrod

By OTTO A. ROTHERT

COLONEL JAMES HARROD is well worthy of having his name perpetuated in Fort Harrod and Harrodsburg. He was the leader of the builders of the fort and the settlers of the town. He was one of Kentucky's greatest pioneers. Volumes have been written on Daniel Boone, George Rogers Clark, Simon Kenton, John Filson and many other of Harrod's contemporaries. Recorded history has not yet done justice to Harrod. Among men of his time who have been neglected by historians are John Floyd, Bland Ballard and Benjamin Logan. Data on his life have been preserved in many places, but the published and unpublished materials have not been brought together and presented in the form of a detailed life of this outstanding pioneer.

A good outline of Harrod's character is presented in "An Address in Commemoration of the First Settlement of Kentucky, Delivered at Boonesboro the 25th of May, 1840," by James T. Morehead. Collins in his History of Kentucky, under Mercer County, gives a short sketch of Harrod's life, including some statements relative to his tragic and mysterious death. Many other writers present fragments bearing on his activities on the frontier.

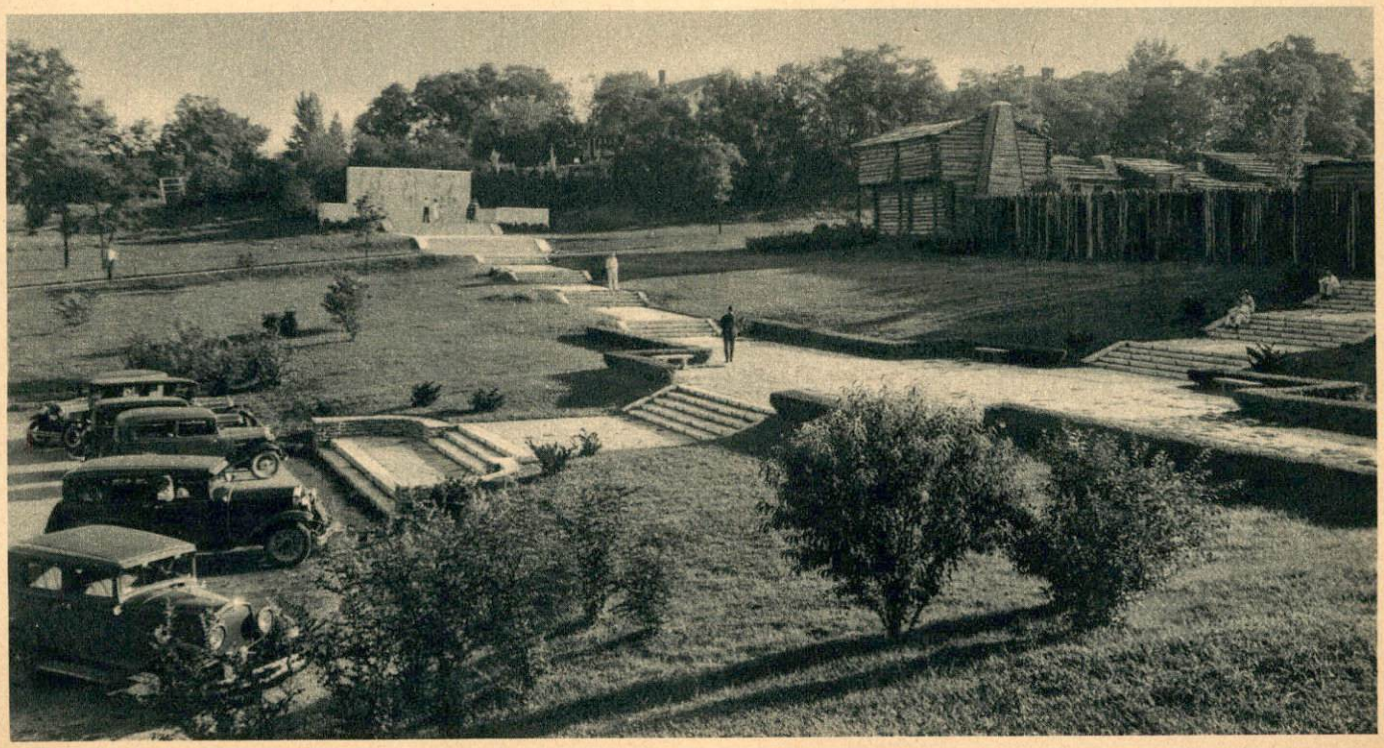
The greater part of the unpublished Harrod material is in the Dr. Lyman C. Draper Collection of Manuscripts in the Wisconsin State Historical Society, at Madison. Dr. Draper (born, 1815; died, 1891) collected much pertaining to the early history of Kentucky and other parts of the Middle West. He ranks as America's greatest gatherer of material bearing on pioneer times. Among his hundreds of folio volumes is one designated "5B." In it he has preserved his own sketch of Harrod, written more than fifty years ago. A number of writers have quoted from it, but, as far as I am aware, the sketch has not been published heretofore in full. Draper's sketch is here presented in its entirety, without any additions, alterations or comments:

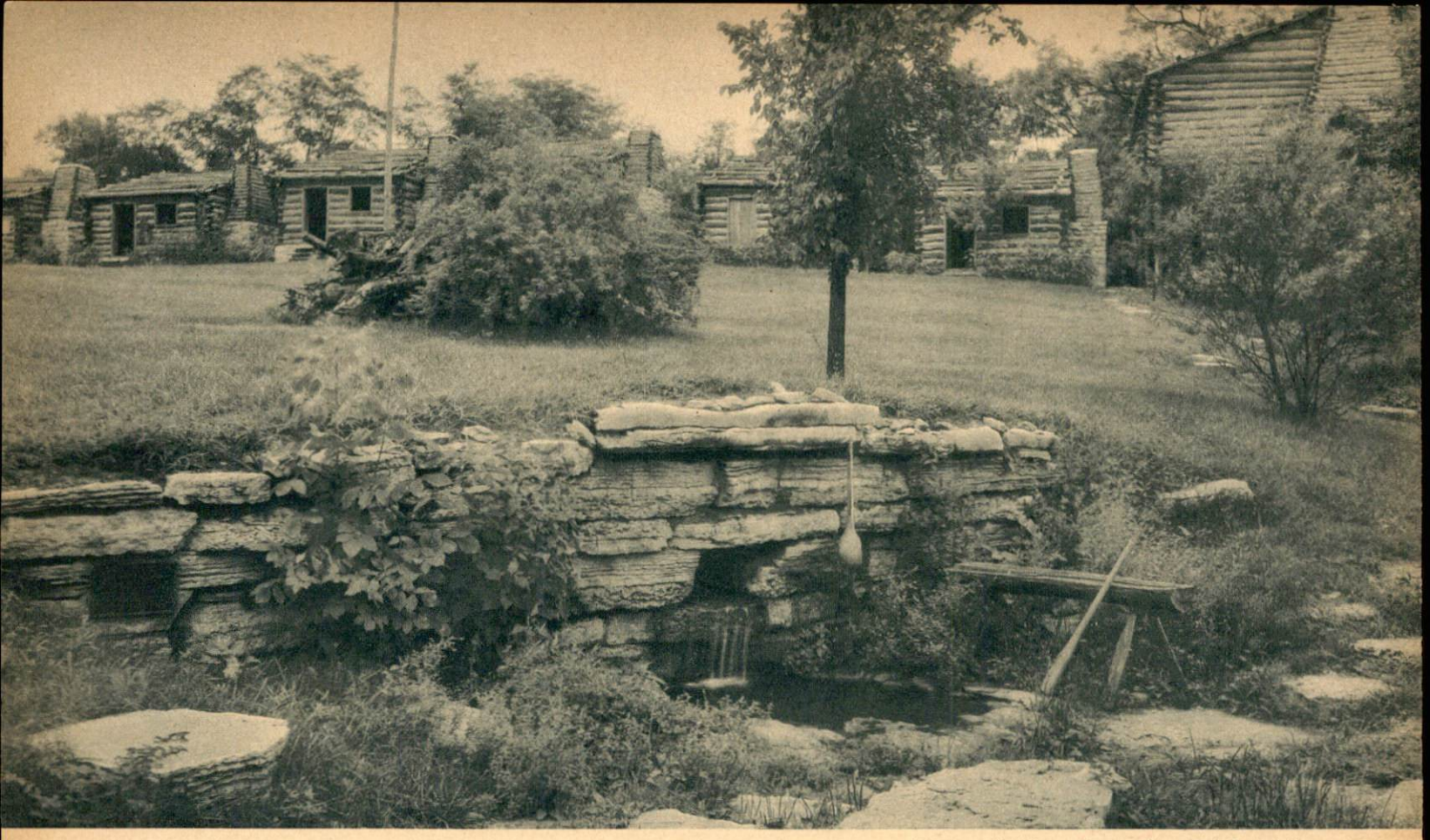
COL. JAMES HARROD: The father of James Harrod came from England about the year 1734 and settled. among the very first adventurers, on the Shenandoah, in the Valley of Virginia; and being a young widower, with two young sons, he there married Sarah Moore, and there his son, Samuel, was born—the same, who, in 1767, accompanied Michael Stoner to the west, on a hunting and exploring trip, as we have already mentioned. Mr. Harrod then removed to the Big Cove, within the limits of the present county of Bedford, Pennsylvania, where his son William, who served with so much reputation under George Rogers Clark, was born December 9, 1737.

Here too, a younger son, James Harrod, whose name is so intimately connected with the early settlement of Kentucky, was born in the year 1742. About the commencement of the French and Indian War, when James was about twelve years of age, his father died leaving a large family. The celebrated Delaware chief, *Shingas,* headed a party of warriors, made a bloody descent upon the Great Cove Settlement, in November, 1755, killing some and capturing others, while another portion were so fortunate

The Monument to the First Permanent Settlement in the West is beautifully placed with relation to the fort in Pioneer Memorial State Park

—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission





The Harrod's Fort Spring, Pioneer Memorial State Park

Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission

as to escape with their lives, when their cabins, with their little all, fell a prey to the flames. The Harrod family were among those who escaped, and then, or soon after, took refuge in Fort Littleton, in that region.

When James Harrod was sixteen years of age, he as well as his brother William, served on Forbes' campaign, and probably performed other services during that protracted Indian war. Reared on the frontiers, and early inured to border military service, he contracted a fondness for hunting and wild-woods life, and became, like Boone, unsurpassed in all that related to woodcraft. In 1772 he accompanied his brother William, who settled on the South Fork of Ten Mile Creek of Monongahela; and, in the following year, James Harrod, with several others, explored Kentucky, and returned home by Greenbriar River in West Virginia. About this period, he visited his elder half-brother, Thomas Harrod, who resided on the frontiers of North Carolina.

In 1774, as we have seen, he again went to Kentucky as the leader of a party of hardy adventurers; and when the Indian war broke out, he retired with his men to Holston, and forming them into a company, joined Col. Christian's regiment, and went on the Point Pleasant campaign, but arrived a few hours too late to participate in the memorable battle of the 10th of October. Re-commencing his Kentucky settlement early in 1775, he was at once regarded as a conspicuous person in the colony, and chosen to a seat in the Transylvania Convention.

From its very infancy, he faithfully watched over the interests and safety of the Harrodsburg settlement. In 1776, he and Ben. Logan transported a quantity of lead from the Long Island of Holston for the defense of the country; and was, early the following year, appointed one of the justices for Kentucky County. When Harrodsburg was attacked in 1777, he was active in repelling the Indians. He commanded a company in Bowman's campaign of 1779, and a regiment on Clark's Indian Campaign of 1780. When Kentucky County was sub-divided in 1781, he refused a commission of major of Lincoln, as not the rank to which he was fairly entitled. Had his health permitted, he would doubtless have played well his part with his friends and neighbors at the sanguinary battle of the Blue Licks, in August, 1782; and he patriotically served as a private in Clark's Indian campaign in the fall of that year. He was a member of the Kentucky Convention that met at Danville, in December, 1784; and once served as a Kentucky Representative in the Virginia Legislature.

About 1790 he volunteered his services on one or two occasions to pursue Indians who had committed depredations in the Green River settlements. In November, 1791, Col. Harrod appeared at Washington, Kentucky, made his will, and proceeded, in February, 1792, to the Three Forks of Kentucky, in search of a silver mine, accompanied by two men. He was either killed by the Indians, or sickened and died, or was treacherously murdered by his companions; the latter, from several circumstances, were strongly suspected at the time, and his widow, only daughter, and son-in-law always thought he fell by the assassin's hand. Thus perished at about fifty years of age one of the noblest of the pioneer fathers of Kentucky.

James Harrod was a fine-looking, well-proportioned man, six feet in height, with dark complexion, hair, and eyes, an aqueline nose, with a firm, manly gait, animated countenance, and grave deportment. Yet he was kind and social in his intercourse, without being obtrusive, and would, in a mild and conciliating manner, express his opinions freely. With scarcely any early advantages, he could yet read and write; he had, however, more faithfully studied men and nature, than he had books. He was more ambitious to do a good act than to fill high positions among his fellows. Gen. George Rogers Clark, the Father of

the West, often consulted him in times of difficulty and danger.

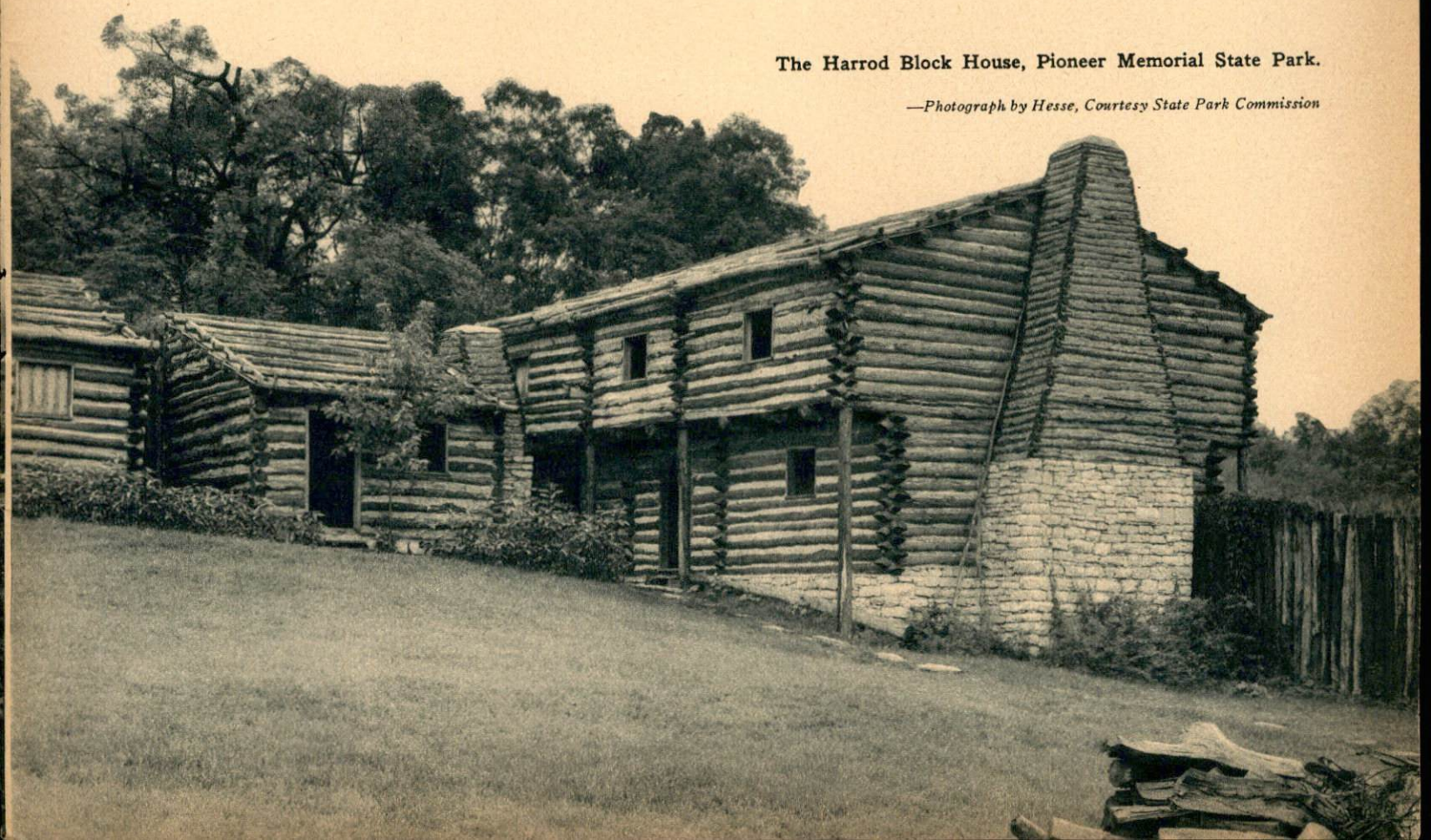
When young William Ray was killed four miles from Harrodsburg—and it was thought best to venture to send out a party—"Boys," said Harrod to those around him, "let us go and beat the red rascals," and suiting the action to the word, snatched his gun, always ready, and took the lead of his confiding followers. A man on a campaign in the Indian country got lost, when Harrod, kind-hearted as he was, went alone in search of him, and was gone two days, and finally found him half-bewildered up a tree, snugly ensconced among its entangled branches.

Once going to New Orleans with a flat-boat load of produce, one Frank Wilson, who had pushed ahead some distance in a canoe, was unfortunately drawn by the current upon a sawyer, which, rising several feet, tossed the frail boat and solitary voyager high in the air. Wilson was, of course, plunged into the turbid stream, and in rising to the surface, grasped hold of the sawyer, which would alternately take him to his chin under water, and then toss him a considerable distance above. Harrod hastened to his relief, and toiled several hours before he succeeded in getting Wilson released from his perilous situation, as the waves made by the sawyer would drive off Harrod's canoe.

Again, he hears that a family in the station is in want of meat, almost the staff of life, and another accosts him, "My horse not having come up, I cannot plough to-day." "What kind of a horse is yours?" enquired Harrod. He is informed; he disappears; and in a little time the horse is driven to the owner's door, and a load of buffalo meat or venison is presented to the needy family.

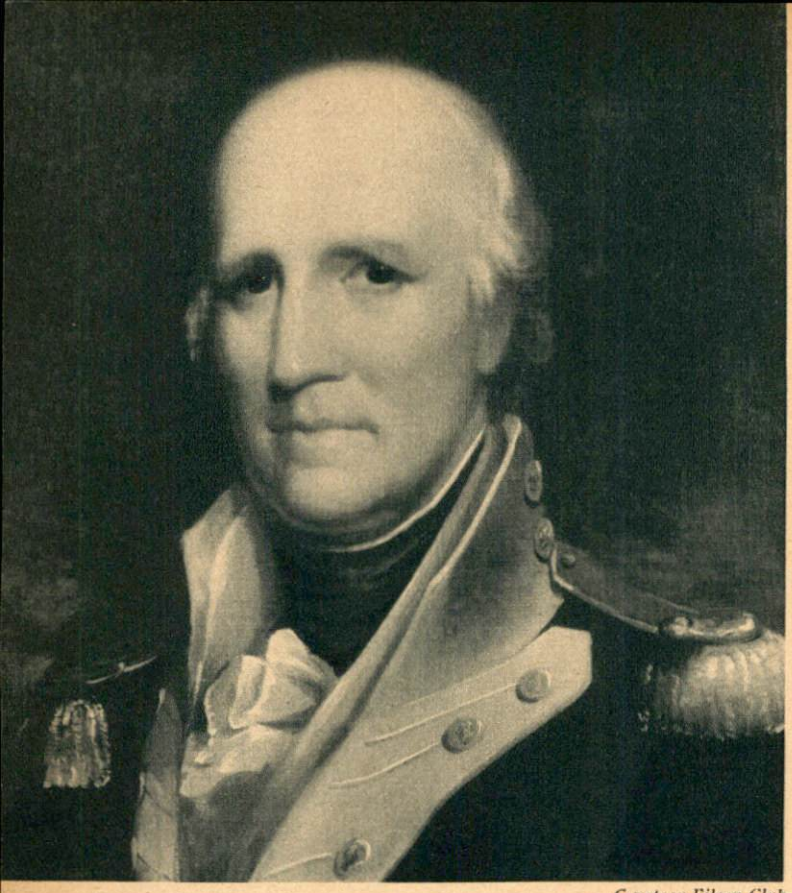
But even these acts of kindness were not attended to without great personal danger, alike from the lurking Indians, and from the perils incident to the chase; but from the fearlessness of his character he esteemed these dangers but lightly. Once, on horseback, he fired at game, his horse jumped at the flash and report of the gun, threw him and broke one of his thighs; and, at a subsequent period, the other was broken in the same way. "These traits,' says Humphrey Marshall, "not only portray the character of Harrod, but they also delineate the circumstances of the country, therefore they belong to history: A man may be useful without book-learning—usefulness is merit."

In 1778, Col. Harrod was married to Mrs. Ann McDaniel, at Logan's Station, Robert Todd, one of the magistrates of Kentucky County, officiating on the occasion. She had come into the county with her former husband, James McDaniel, and reached Harrodsburg in February, 1776, and he was killed by the Indians the same year at Drennon's Lick. With her, Col. Harrod left an only daughter, Margaret, and a fine patrimony in the rich lands of the country. She became the wife of Maj. John T. G. Fauntleroy, and died Aug. 25th, 1841, at Harrod's old station, Boyle County, Kentucky, at the age of nearly fifty-six years, leaving a large number of worthy descendants. Her venerable mother, Mrs. Harrod, lived almost to patriarchal years, and died at the same place, April 14th, 1843, in the eighty-eighth year of her age. She was among the very last of the venerable pioneer women of Kentucky.—*Lyman C. Draper.*



The Harrod Block House, Pioneer Memorial State Park.

—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission



—*Courtesy Filson Club*

GEORGE ROGERS CLARK
1752—1818
From the original portrait by Matthew Jouett, owned by The Filson Club

George Rogers

By TEMPLE BODLEY

OUR first "great west" lay between the Alleghanies and the Mississippi, and during the Revolution was mightily contended for by Spain in diplomacy and by Great Britain in war.

Had either of those powers won it the thirteen American states would have been confined to the long and narrow territory between the Alleghany Mountains and the Atlantic. Thus confined, their independence must have proven for them a curse rather than a blessing. With a Spanish domain back of them their troubles were sure to be many and serious. On the other hand, had Great Britain won the western region, the situation of the Atlantic States would have been far worse. With a vast area of wonderful fertility in their rear to attract settlers, from them and from abroad, a powerful British dominion would almost certainly have grown up there to overawe the weak American states and ultimately, perhaps, recover them for the British crown. Furthermore, without possession of the rich western region as a common tie to unite them, the exhausted, destitute, jealous and jarring states must have fallen apart and become the prey of heartless European diplomacy, some of them dependent on Great Britain and others on France.

In this day one can hardly realize the character, or the dangers of the vast wilderness in which Kentucky's first settlement was begun at Harrodsburg one hundred and sixty years ago. From the Alleghany Mountains to the Mississippi was a dense, dark, almost unbroken and almost impenetrable forest. In the very midst of it, hundreds of miles from any other white settlement, and with thousands of unfriendly and warlike Indians north and south of them, the little band of pioneers made their clearing, deadened and felled trees and amidst the stumps planted corn and built their rude log fort. It was the boldest, and historically far the most fruitful, of all the many western migrations of our countrymen. Two smaller settlements soon followed, Boonesboro and St. Adaphs. Then came the Revolutionary War, and for six years almost incredibly desperate Indian warfare.

The handful of pioneers seemed doomed; and doomed they would have been but for one of them. This was George Rogers Clark, a tall, beardless blue-eyed, sandy-haired young Virginia surveyor—then only twenty-two years of age. Although so young he soon became their recognized leader; and badly they needed one, for they were soon to be overrun by outnumbering Indian allies of the British king. Nor was that all. None of them knew certainly who owned Kentucky and could give good title to lands there. Most of the pioneers were Virginians and rightly believed they were within Virginia's territory; for, by her royal charter of 1609, Virginia had been legally granted Kentucky and all lands north of it. Nothwithstanding this, however, the British King, George III, claimed the whole region west of the Alleghanies as his royal domain, and he desperately contended for it throughout the Revolution.

Spain, which then owned Florida, Louisiana and all territory west of the Mississippi, also claimed all east of that river to the Alleghanies. And she came dangerously near to winning it. In this she was covertly aided by France—her dominating ally and ours—to force our weak Continental Congress to surrender all American claims to it. France, led by her able foreign minister, Vergennes, played this diplomatic brace game against us with two aims. One was to secure Spain's alliance in the war; the other, as Professor Frederick Turner explained, was to win the region ultimately for herself from her weaker ally Spain.

There were still other powerful opponents of Virginia's claim to Kentucky. Two interlocked associations of northern land-grabbers, called the Indiana and Vandalia Companies, by the most gigantic, audacious and dangerous fraud in all American history, concocted bogus grants from the Six Nation Indians of New York and under them claimed all the lands of West Virginia and a large part of Kentucky. Before the Revolution they sought confirmation of their pretended claims from the British king. To secure it they bribed with enormous shares of those lands, influential officials of the British government—department secretaries, the king's Lord Chamberlain, even a prime minister, even the Lord High Chancellor of England! The scheme was almost consummated in London when the Revolution made any royal grants of American lands worthless.

The schemers then turned to the Continental Congress to effect their aims; and the methods they pursued to influence Congress were no less sinister than those they had used in London. States north of Virginia, having no valid claim to any of the great western country covered by Virginia's charter, but many northern congressmen coveted shares of it for their states, or for themselves. They cooperated with the land companies in disputing Virginia's title to Kentucky, or to any other territory west of the Alleghanies. For six years of the Revolution the

Clark *in the* Revolutionary War

controversy in Congress over rights to the western lands was most bitter. During all those years it prevented adoption of any articles of Confederation, and left the so-called "United States" to carry on the war as a mere loose league without a scintilla of legal authority over any one of them.

Congress, however, by votes of a northern majority of states, usurped authority to decide the controversy and referred all rival claims to western lands to a packed committee. This committee filed a report which was evidently written by an agent for the land companies. It denied Virginia's western charter claim. It declared the "United States" owned the whole Trans-Alleghany region, *excepting* the lands of West Virginia and Kentucky claimed by the land companies under their bogus Indian grants, which were declared valid. The great fraud seemed about to be consummated when Mr. Arthur Lee, of Virginia, moved Congress to require that, before any member should vote to adopt the report, he should declare, "upon his honor, whether he was, or was not, personally interested, directly or indirectly, in the claims of those land companies." That searching honor-test killed the report! Its panic-stricken supporters could never be brought to vote to adopt it, and it was finally postponed indefinitely and never revived in Congress.

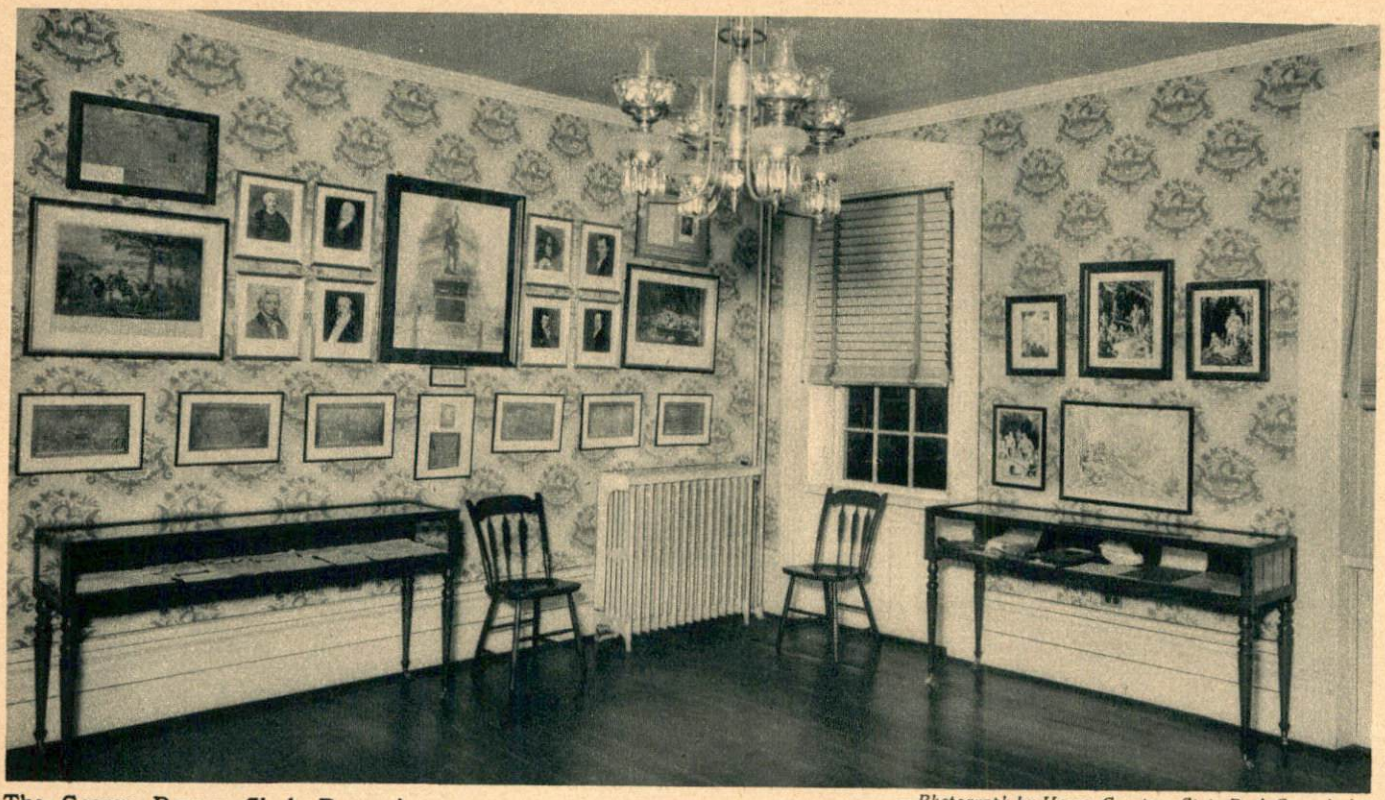
This, of course, was years after the three settlements in Kentucky were made in 1775. Boonesboro was founded that year by a company of North Carolina men headed by Colonel Richard Henderson. Under an illegal grant from the Cherokee Indians, they claimed all Kentucky and Tennessee between the Kentucky and Cumberland Rivers and called it "Transylvania." They designed establishing a proprietary government over it and with much formality proceeded to pass laws and offer lands for sale. The Virginia pioneers naturally looked with no favor upon these proprietary pretensions; yet they could not well contest them, for no one knew what government had authority over Kentucky and could give lawful titles to lands there. Serious to the pioneers as was this uncertainty about their land titles, they were much more concerned about the dreadful savage warfare they were soon to suffer. They were not only few, but almost entirely without powder for defense.

It was now that Clark's leadership was to tell. Ever forehanded and careful in planning, he determined to learn whether Virginia would claim Kentucky and would recognize and defend the pioneers as her citizens. Accordingly, in October, 1775, he journeyed over the mountains to her capital, Williamsburg, spent the winter interviewing many men, and found that no one knew what Virginia would do. He then determined what the pioneers should do. He returned to Kentucky, called them together at Harrodsburg in their first general meeting, was elected by them as a delegate to the Assembly of Virginia and instructed to pray for their recognition and protection as her citizens, and for a county government.

Again he journeyed to Williamsburg, arriving there in August 1776, but found the Assembly would not meet until October. Meanwhile he did not remain inactive. He went before the eminent members of the Virginia Executive Council and earnestly begged them to send the

—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission

The Clark blockhouse is seen at the right in this group of Fort Harrod cabins in Pioneer Memorial State Park



The George Rogers Clark Room in the Mansion Museum, Pioneer Memorial State Park

—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission

pioneers five hundred pounds of powder to save them. The Council declined to do so, saying it was uncertain whether Kentucky would be part of Virginia or the settlers her citizens. In short, they doubted whether Virginia would dare maintain her claim to Kentucky in defiance of the powerful land companies and northern states claiming it. The members expressed sympathy for the pioneers and finally said they would *lend* them the powder *but* "only as friends in distress"—*not as citizens of Virginia*. The Council then gave Clark an order to the magazine keeper to deliver the powder to him on condition that he should be responsible for it if the Assembly should not receive the Kentucky pioneers as citizens of the State.

Clark immediately made up his mind to refuse the powder on any such terms; for his main mission was to get recognition and protection of the pioneers as citizens of Virginia. Accordingly, he returned the order to the council with a letter saying he was "sorry to find that we should have to seek protection elsewhere, which I did not doubt of getting," and that "if a country was not worth protecting it was not worth claiming, etc. etc."

This bold counter *ultimatum* of the young pioneer, with its threat "to seek protection elsewhere," was well calculated to alarm the Council; for, if Virginia should fail now to assert her jurisdiction over Kentucky and its inhabitants, she would perhaps never afterwards be able to maintain her right to it or to any other territory west of the Alleghanies. The young advocate's firm diplomacy convinced the Councillors that it was well to comply with his demand. They sent for him and gave him an unconditioned order for the powder. By doing so Virginia, through its proper executive authority, recognized the pioneers as her citizens occupying territory within her bounds and under her jurisdiction. That powder saved the little settlements of Kentucky.

This diplomatic victory of Clark, which historians have nearly always described as little more than a picturesque contention of a young frontiersman with the elder and eminent Councillors of Virginia, was far more. It was the first act in the great drama which ended in adding to the United States our first "Great West," extending to the Mississippi, and making possible all our later expansion to Mexico and the Pacific.

The Kentucky pioneers, however, needed more than powder and recognition as Virginia's citizens. They could not possibly hold their ground against their far outnumbering British and Indian enemies without a local government with authority for military organization and control. They had sent Clark and another delegate to the Assembly with a petition praying it to make Kentucky a county and give it such a government. To get this, however, proved a most difficult and doubtful errand.

Their petition was opposed by Henderson and by the ambitious chief officer of Virginia's westernmost county of Fincastle who wanted it to embrace Kentucky. Far more powerful and dangerous opponents were the Indiana and Vandalia Companies and the northern majority of states contesting Virginia's charter title to Kentucky. On the same day that the Kentucky petition was presented to the Assembly by Clark and his co-delegate, the Indiana Company, by its vice-president, filed a vigorous counter-petition denying Virginia's title to any territory west of the Alleghanies and protesting against her asserting jurisdiction there.

The contest was most resolutely waged for over two months, and, until its last moment, the result hung uncertain in the balance. Fortunately for the pioneers, and fortunately for this nation, two eminent and life-long friends of Clark—Thomas Jefferson and George Mason —were members of the Assembly, in its House of Delegates, and ardently supported the Kentucky petition.

Jefferson was its outstanding and most active champion. The Delegates passed the act to make Kentucky a county, but the more timid Senate rejected it. A long deadlock ensued. Conference after conference and vote after vote upon it followed, until, on December 10, 1776, the Senate finally gave up its opposition and the act was adopted. Kentucky was a county! It was the political birth of the Commonwealth, of which, as competent historians have rightly declared, Clark was distinctly the "father" and "founder."

This act of the Virginia Assembly consummated his bold diplomacy with the Executive Council. It definitely committed Virginia to aid and protect her Kentucky citizens. It did far more. It led her to carry on, single-handed, a defensive and offensive western war under Clark, which drove the British from the Mississippi Valley. The story of his military strategies and victories needs few words here, for it has been told at length in biographies of him by the present writer and others. That they were uniformly bold and often apparently rash, but were in fact carefully planned, brilliantly conceived and amazingly successful, all competent judges agree. Indeed, Albert Bushnell Hart, of Harvard, even declared that "No story of the Arabian Nights is more romantic, or improbable, than Clark's conception of his plan of conquest and his success in carrying it out."

When Kentucky was made a county, in December, 1776, Clark was appointed major and given military command there. Promptly he drafted every man for militia service, and dire was the need for this. By this time the British were arming and sending against the little settlements band after band of outnumbering Indians. The savage warfare thenceforth endured by the pioneers was indescribably dreadful and many were the killed—most of them scalped, some beheaded. Clark wrote—"Our conduct was very uniform: The defense of our forts, the procuring of provisions, burying the dead and dressing the wounded, seemed to be all our business."

The young commander early realized that this defensive war, against such odds, was sure to be a losing one; and he resolved to learn if an offensive one were practicable. To most men, no doubt, the idea would have seemed utterly wild; but Clark possessed that superlatively important mental faculty of every great military strategist, imagination. It was perhaps the most distinctive feature of his mentality. Writing to him about prehistoric remains, Jefferson once said, "I know you see the works of nature in the great, and not merely in detail." Unlike most men he was not bewildered in the dark forested Kentucky wilderness, for from his early boyhood a favorite study with him was geography, and his geographic imagination evidently enabled him to visualize the topography, locations, populations, navigable rivers, and other features of the great region north of Kentucky which he contemplated invading.

In that region, besides several smaller posts, the British had three main fortified towns. Their inhabitants were principally French Creoles, the men generally skilled in the use of firearms. One of these towns was Detroit, containing about 2,000 people. Another, with perhaps 500 inhabitants, was Vincennes, on the east bank of the Wabash River in what is now extreme western Indiana. The third town, with about as many people, was Kaskaskia, in western Illinois near the Mississippi. Detroit was the headquarters of the British lieutenant-governor and military commander in the west, Colonel Henry Hamilton, an experienced soldier. Because he rewarded his Indian allies for bringing him scalps of the revolutionists, Clark called him the "hair-buyer general."

Of these British towns Clark concluded that the best one for a first attack was Kaskaskia. To learn all he could about the situation there, in April 1777, he sent two young

—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission

hunters there as spies. Two months later they returned with what he said was "all the information I could reasonably have expected." It was fairly favorable and he thereupon journeyed to Williamsburg to lay his daring plan before Governor Patrick Henry. A remarkable letter, still extant, that he then wrote the governor shows his plan of conquest, the facts on which he based it, and even every feature of it as he later carried it out. His proposal was to raise only 350 volunteers in Virginia and carry them over a thousand miles through the wilderness to surprise and capture Kaskaskia. Wild as the project must at first have seemed, Governor Henry was convinced of its possible success and great utility, and authorized it.

Clark carried two sets of instructions from the governor. One was secret, the other, intended for the public, did not disclose the real object of the proposed expedition, for its success depended on secrecy.

Recruiting in Virginia was at that time difficult, especially for such an expedition far into the western wilderness, and Clark was unable to raise more than about 150 men. With those few he crossed the mountains, procured canoes and skiffs from Pittsburgh and passed down the Ohio River 598 miles to Corn Island at the head of the great falls opposite what is now Louisville. Here he was joined by sixty men from the little forts of Kentucky which then had, all told, only 102 men and boys able to bear arms.

On Corn Island, for the first time, he revealed to his officers and men the real object of his expedition, which his public instructions had misled them into believing was intended only for the defense of Kentucky. Yet such was the confidence he had won from them that, almost to a man, they declared themselves ready to follow him over 700 miles further through the western wilderness to Kaskaskia.

After building a block house on the Island, he left there some of his weaker men and several immigrant families that had come down the river under his protection. The rest of the men, in all about 175, he embarked without baggage and on June 24, 1778, shot the angry and difficult waters of the great falls just when an eclipse of the sun ominously turned day almost into night. Thence, rowing day and night over 330 miles further down the river, they left their boats and marched 120 miles overland through forest, marsh and prairie for six days—the last two without food—and in the night of July 4 surprised and captured Kaskaskia and by the next night, Cahokia, sixty miles distant and nearly opposite St. Louis, was won. Promptly he sent spies to Vincennes to learn the situation and British strength there.

Space does not permit telling here the wonderful story of his further achievements. To an understanding reader its realities must prove as thrilling, and (viewed from Clark's situation before they were attempted) must seem almost as impossible as any in printed romance. Briefly, it may be said, by studied and masterful acting he won the hearts and loyalty of his French Creole captives, first by terrorizing them and then offering them American liberty. They became his fast friends and thence forth gladly supplied his men with food and other essentials. Some enlisted under him as soldiers and rendered valiant service. Next, with the aid of these new French friends, he won over the people of Vincennes to the American cause. This was accomplished within twenty days after his capture of Kaskaskia. He was still only twenty-five years of age. Soon afterward a great horde of enemy Indians visited him at Cahokia, professing peaceful intentions. Some of them tried to capture him but he foiled their attempt, arrested their leaders and, with amazing boldness and thrilling dramatics, defied the whole of them and brought them abjectly to sue for peace and alliance with him.

Here let a word be said about Clark's conception of his daring offensive against distant Kaskaskia. At Pittsburgh, Congress maintained by far the largest and best equipped American military force in the west—many times greater than Clark's little one. Its successive commanders were all experienced officers, but not one of them gained a foothold northwest of the Ohio, save a fort on its banks near Pittsburgh. They all contemplated only a frontal attack on Detroit by a cross country march of hundreds of miles through tangled forest and warlike Indian enemies. The uniform result was great effort and outlay, transportation and supply difficulties, Indian attacks, shortage of food and inevitable retreat. Before Clark marched against Hamilton at Vincennes General McIntosh, with an army of thirteen hundred men, marched from Pittsburgh against Detroit only to retire from difficulties in the forest, and defeat by the Indians. Clark avoided any such frontal attack or fighting elusive but formidable Indians. Instead he took advantage of river transportation, passed the Indians, surprised far weaker white foes and won a foothold in a cultivated country where his troops could find food and support.

Colonel Hamilton soon learned of the American invasion and resolved to recapture Vincennes and thence proceed to capture Clark and his men at Kaskaskia. Hamilton had at Detroit 904 troops, including eighty British regulars of "The Kings Own Regiment." With a force of 500 men—militia, Canadian volunteers and more numerous Indians, he marched against Vincennes and recaptured it in December, 1778. Then, because great rains had flooded the flat lands and numerous rivers of Illinois and he considered crossing them impossible, he sent his Indians to attack the Kentucky settlers and went into winter quarters at Vincennes, determined to proceed against Clark at Kaskaskia in the spring. Clark did not wait for him. Instead he proceeded in winter against Hamilton!

With 130 men, without baggage or tents, he marched over the drowned lands of Illinois. Wading for eighteen rainy days through great stretches of cold water, for miles ankle or knee-deep, and often much deeper, and contriving by various means to cross numerous unfordable streams, they at length reached the Great Wabash River. It had broken its banks and was five miles wide; and on the other side was Vincennes. To cross this great body of water seemed impossible, but cross it they did. How they did so, how in the night they surprised Hamilton in his fort, and how, after eighteen hours of hot battle, he was forced to surrender, cannot be told here.

That march against Vincennes was certainly one of the most, if not the most, daring, difficult and heroic in American military annals. The victory there, despite the small forces engaged, was no less certainly one of the most fruitful, if not the most fruitful for this nation in all its history.

The first and all-important result of the victory was to amaze and overawe the Indians and suppress their hostilities, for they looked upon Hamilton as their powerful protector. All of them between the Ohio and the Great Lakes basin promptly sued Clark for peace, except the Shawnees, and they were effectually quieted. To this quieting of the Indians was due the next great result of the Vincennes victory. It apparently ended Indian hostilities in the west and promised safety to settlers there, and thus caused a great flow of them from the east into Kentucky and

adjacent regions. When, in 1778, Clark marched against Kaskaskia, Kentucky, as we have seen, had only 102 men and boys able to bear arms; but in 1780, the year after Hamilton's surrender, it contained some 20,000 inhabitants. It was this enormous increase of our western population and fighting strength which, during the three remaining years of western warfare, enabled Clark to prevent the British from regaining the disputed region or any foothold there.

Until his victory at Vincennes Clark's career was one series of glorious achievements. He wrote his father: "Fortune in every respect as yet hath hovered round me as if determined to direct me. You may judge, sir, what impressions it must have on a greatful brest whose greatest glory is to adore the Supreme Director of all things." But he said, "My dispositions of war hitherto have been crowned with success, but must confess that circumstances appear more serious at present." And serious indeed they were. From this time forth, he and the western people were almost swamped in a sea of troubles. Worthless paper money, issued in rapidly increasing amounts by the bankrupt and discredited Continental Congress and state legislatures, bred their inevitable results—general poverty, public and private demoralization, discontent, and dissension. Kentucky, which was Clark's base of military operations, was divided into three counties and disastrous jealousies arose between them. Added to all this were the baleful activities there of the Indiana and Vandalia Companies, whose promoters were still determined to secure great fortunes in the lands of West Virginia and Kentucky. To do this they had to get rid of Virginia's jurisdiction over the region. Accordingly their emissaries fomented amongst the discontented a strong movement for a new state which would ignore Virginia's land grants and, in harmony with the land company promoters, redistribute the lands. To support the movement the promoters stimulated a great immigration to the coveted region, of land-hungry people from Pennsylvania and other states opposing Virginia's western claim; for those immigrants would be sure to join in the overthrow of Virginia's jurisdiction.

The new state movement became a most dangerous one. Even some prominent Virginians in the west joined it. An attempt was even made to bribe Clark to do so. Writing of them to his father, he said: "The partisans in these countries are again soliciting me to lead them as their Governor-General as all those from foreign states are for a new government; but my duty obliging me to suppress all such proceedings I shall consequently lose the interest of that party."

Suppressing the proceedings of the conspirators Clark found was a long and difficult task. They became his most dangerous enemies, stirring up opposition to his every military plan, resisting his demands of service, and circulating innumerable slanders to destroy his influence. They nearly wrecked the American cause in the west. Rightly, as any one who thoroughly investigated the records of that time will agree, Clark, who of all men best knew the facts, declared them enemies even more dangerous than the British and Indians. Yet strange to say, the sinister activities and influence of the Indiana and Vandalia Companies, in Congress and the west, seem to have been little investigated and certainly have been only very superficially and erroneously treated by the few historians who have written of them. In the writer's history of Kentucky is an extended account of the evil practices and influence. It is based upon a long and careful investigation of the contemporaneous records, and it is hoped may throw needed light upon this most important and generally overlooked phase of Revolutionary history.

Because Clark's main battles were fought north of the Ohio and his outstanding victory was there, many writers credit him only with winning the Northwest Territory. In truth, however, Kentucky and the rest of the western region south of the Ohio were won both earlier and far more securely than the region north of the river. Competent historians therefore have credited him with winning for us not only the Northwest Territory but all the First Great West. Yet, although won for us in war, disgraceful instructions from Congress to our peace negotiators at Paris to obey Vergennes and sign any treaty he would recommend, would have lost us the great west but for one American negotiator—John Jay. Keenly penetrating Vergennes' treacherous aim to secure the territory south of Kentucky for Spain, by yielding the Northwest Territory to Great Britain, Jay boldly disobeyed his instructions from Congress and secured a treaty making the whole Great West ours. That priceless region was won for us in war by the bold and heroic achievements of George Rogers Clark. It was held for us and made forever ours, by the able diplomacy, tenacity and moral heroism of John Jay.

—Photograph by Hesse. Courtesy State Park Commission

The George Rogers Clark Marker, Pioneer Memorial State Park

The replica of Fort Harrod illustrates the earliest Harrodsburg architecture
—Tebbs & Knell

The Architecture

By JESTA BELL ARMSTRONG

IN COLLINS' History of Kentucky we find an entry which tells us that in 1774 Captain James Harrod and thirty other men descended the Ohio River, came down to the mouth of the Kentucky River, went up that stream and penetrated into what is now Mercer County. On June 16, 1774, along the banks of a stream that sprang from what the pioneers called "Boiling Spring," they laid off Harrodstown, afterwards called Oldtown, and now, Harrodsburg.

The log houses and fort which these pioneers erected were different from the "English Wigwams" of slanting poles covered with brush, reeds, and earth that were the first shelter of the settlers of Jamestown. The horizontal log house introduced into America by the Swedes and Fins, was a familiar type of building in Pennsylvania and Virginia at the time of the immigration into Kentucky. The settlers brought with them the memory of these log houses which were especially adopted to a wooded country and these were naturally the first form of shelter erected by the pioneers of Harrodstown.

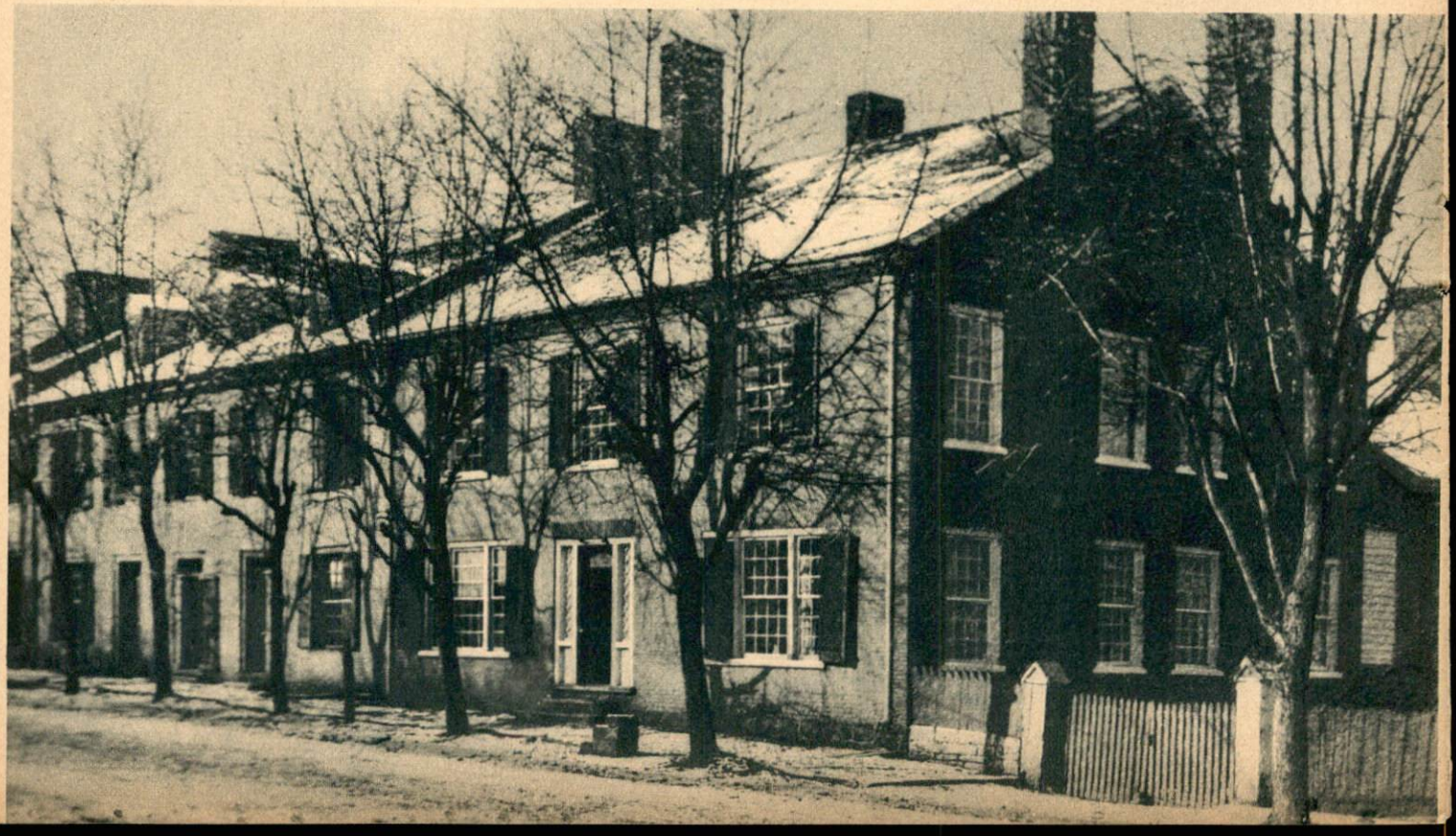
There are many frame weatherboarded houses that come under the class of early Kentucky structures.

On College Street, south of the railroad, stands Tandy's Tavern—a frame house of simple proportions, with a main mass two stories high flanked by outside chimneys. The north chimney is constructed of limestone blocks of various sizes and the south chimney is of brick. A small wing which was added on the side, and a long low addition in the back, give the scattered plan and appearance that was known as a characteristic of southern houses.

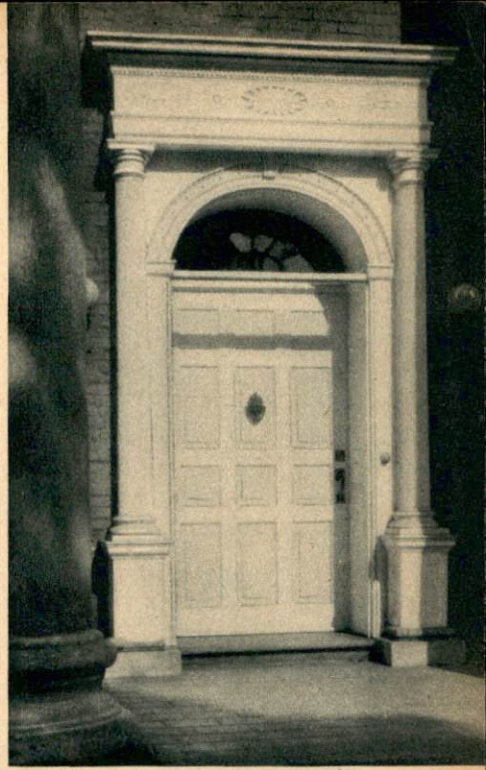
This old place was once kept by Major Tandy as an inn, and was sometimes called "Tandy's House of Entertainment." It was in this house that the wandering artist, Richard Van Brych, painted many portraits which are still preserved in many homes.

On Cane Run Street, the old Greenville Springs road, is a small frame building known as the Hopper House. The chimneys of this house are different from any others in the community. A brick chimney stands on each side of this small two-story house at such a distance from the

Old Morgan Row
—The Harrodsburg Herald



of Old Harrodsburg



wall as to suggest instability and danger of falling at any time. But this is not the case, for the owner of the house says they have never been known to swerve even in the hardest storm. They stand about a foot from the side of the frame wall, and are connected with the house only at the fireplaces of the two stories. It is said this was done to prevent the house from catching fire and to facilitate, if necessary, pushing down the chimney.

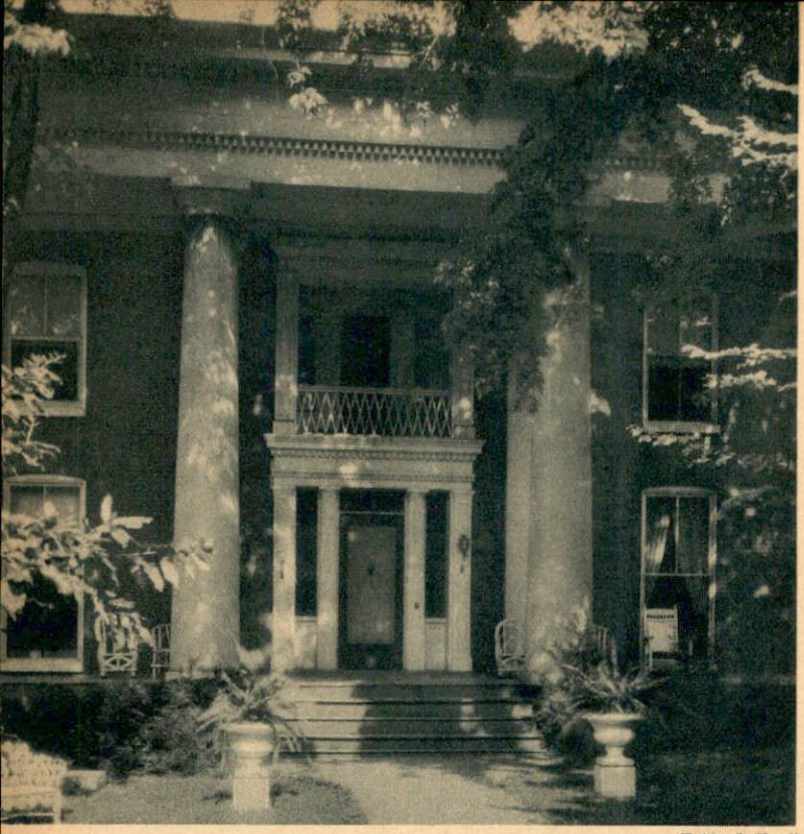
Over the door is a small portico with simple, severe architrave and two slender Doric wooden posts. These features would indicate that the portico was added later.

Along the streets that cross the meandering town creek are many of the oldest houses. It will be noted that this part of town was not a great distance from the fort.

Not far from where Chiles Street crosses the creek, there stands one of the oldest frame houses in Harrodsburg. It is built flush with the sidewalk as were many of the early houses. It is a simple frame structure—long, rectangular, and box-like; two-stories high with enclosed end-chimneys and close-cropped cornice. This house, one of the earliest hostelries in Harrodsburg, derived its name from its proprietor, Nathan Stone, an inventive genius whose hobby was a flying machine. In Mrs. Daviess' *History of Mercer and Boyle Counties*, we read of him:

"He spent much time trying to evolve a lighter-than-air contraption, a strange eccentricity for a man so slow and deliberate of action as he was. The story is told of him that one day he was on top of the house preparing to test his work by jumping off and an excited man

The three pictures on this page are of Clay Hill
—Tebbs & Knell



—*Tebbs & Knell*
Colonialea

ran to his wife to tell her to prevent it as he would kill himself. She said 'Let him alone. He will fall so slowly that he will hit the ground easy enough not to hurt himself.' "

The native soil of Kentucky formed an inestimable treasure upon which the pioneer builders soon drew. Burned clay bricks were early introduced into Kentucky. The native clay was so excellent and so widespread as to make brick-making possible in most sections of the State preempted by the pioneer settlers. Many a clay-pit adjacent to some fine old farm house testifies to the source of the material of which it was made.

On East Street, close to the town creek, is a small and most interesting old brick house known as the Woods Home. When Archibald Woods moved out of the fort, he built his log house in the corner of what is now the front yard. His five sons were carpenters and in the early part of the nineteenth century they built this brick house back of their cabin.

There is still evidence of the clay-pit from which the bricks for this building were made. Molded and burnt in their own kiln, the bricks were laid for a story-and-a-half house. Having never been painted the brick face has all the beauty that Flemish bond can lend. This patterned wall is finished with a beautiful classic cornice and a steeply pitched roof, pierced by two simple dormers.

The box-like appearance of this small house is broken by a low addition in the back that was partially taken up by the old kitchen.

Throughout the house, as far as possible, the original forms have been preserved. Also, much of the old furniture, a few pieces of which came from Virginia, is still in use and in excellent condition today. The fifth generation of the Woods' family is being rocked in the little spindle cradle and the small boys sleep in the trundle-bed.

In the class of "the oldest brick house in town" will come the series of buildings called Morgan Row. It derived its name from the builder who is said to have been an ancestor of John Morgan, the Raider. It is a long two-story brick building on Chiles Street extending the length of the courthouse square which it faces. An early recorded drawing of the square (February 5, 1810) includes Morgan Row in the plan. An old gutter removed for repairs from the oldest section gave a date of 1807 for its building. However, the northern part is thought to have been built by John Chiles in 1836.

This building is constructed in four sections with three fire walls running up about one and a half feet above the roof. This particular treatment of the end-walls with their coping raised is typically Dutch.

The roofs are rather steeply pitched. Each section has its end-chimney and, in addition, one of the middle sections has three dormers. The two chimneys of this part are unusually wide. The interior reveals the mantelpiece of the south chimney to be made of great stones polished smooth. The other one is beautifully carved like many mantelpieces found in the old houses of this time.

This old structure, standing flush with the street for a block, is unique. Seven doors open out upon the old

Burford Hill.
—*The Harrodsburg Herald*

brick sidewalk, at six of these doors, blocks of limestone serve as steps.

It was built as an inn and was the place for social gatherings and dances in those early days. It was also the den for the famed gamblers of Harrodsburg. The door with the peep-hole may still be seen in the back.

In one part of this building is located the bus station of the Greyhound Lines. It is an interesting coincidence to know that in its early days it was also the stopping-place for the "Merry Stage" that used to keep the town wide awake with the rattle of wheels and the echoes of the horn.

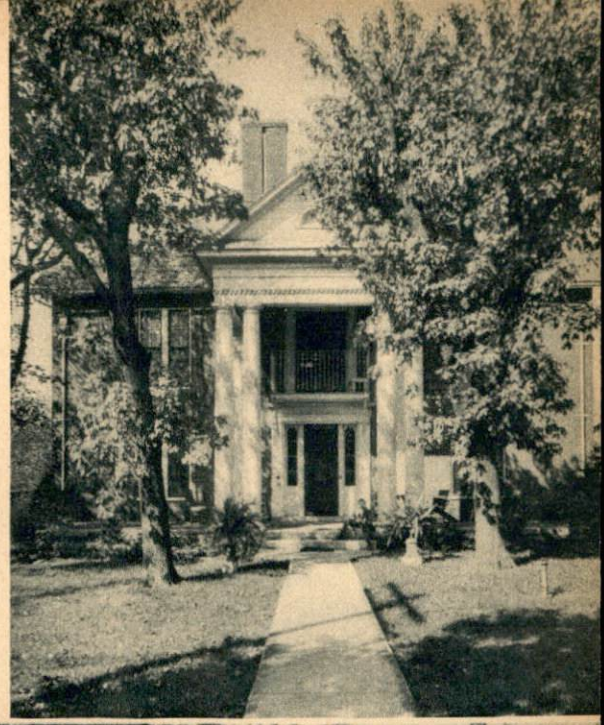
"Mr. George Chiles, an old gentleman extensively engaged in the stage business . . . owned lines all the way from the North through to the South, in the days when stage jolting was a novelty, a necessity, and a decided improvement on walking over dirt roads. . . ."

"This staging was so profitable a business, it was said that Mr. Chiles found it too tedious to count its profits by night, but swept out the money drawers by the hat fulls into his strong box."

The distinct Georgian developments that became common in Harrodsburg are characterized by a story-and-a-half house with wings, arched doorway and carved woodwork, and a small pedimented pavilion portico with Doric columns and balustrade. The town has lost many of the old homes of this beautiful style. The only one remaining now overlooks the town and is known as "Burford Hill."

On a quiet corner of Greenville Street, just back of the business section of Main, is the Passmore house whose beauty claims attention in spite of the neglect that has been allowed to come upon it. It is said to be one of the oldest houses of the town. Mr. James Cooke repeated the statement of old Dr. Able who said it was built about the time the State was admitted to the Union in 1792.

The doorway is a simple square-headed opening with a transom and bound by the same carved molding that was used around the windows.



The residence of Mrs. M. F. Hansford
—The Harrodsburg Herald

Dorickham
—Tebbs & Knell

Below, Fair Oaks
—The Harrodsburg Herald

Diamond Point
—Tebbs & Knell

The portico is a small pavilion with the point of the triangle touching the cornice. The pediment is supported by four square piers and two pilasters. This substitute for columns was frequently used in early buildings at the time when it was difficult and expensive to make the larger round ones. In the pediment there is a semi-circular fan of radiating lights.

On a wooded hillside, overlooking Beaumont Avenue, is one of the most beautiful Georgian houses of Harrodsburg. Clay Hill was built in 1812 by Beriah Maggoffin, father of Governor Beriah Maggoffin. It is of native brick laid in Flemish bond without the dark headers and consists of a large two-story block one room wide with a small wing on each side and a low extension in the back.

Although it differs from the Georgian plan and has only one room on each side of a central hall, this house is nobly proportioned, both inside and outside and offers a most picturesque massing. A unique feature in the rear is an arcaded porch. It is said that this was built originally for the front of the house. However a similar arcade is found in the back of Shawnee Springs but there is no evidence that it has been the front of this house.

The sedately simple portal, not unlike that at "Federal Hill" (now "My Old Kentucky Home," Bardstown) in general design, is one of the most handsome in Kentucky. The twelve-panel door is wide and low in proportion—a characteristic in door fashions found in these Georgian houses. This door and a beautiful semi-circular light above with its design of thirteen small glass lights to represent the original colonies are placed back of a reeded jamb. At the opposite end of the hall a similar doorway opens upon the arcade in the back.

The portal around this door has a most beautiful treatment. The slender reeded Doric columns on reeded pedestals support the beaded archivolt and entablature that is ornate with rosettes, sunbursts, and rows of beading. This door has a similar feeling to that found in the eastern portals which shows a mixture of the delicate freedom that McIntire and Bulfinch used with strict formality and classicism. It has a certain straight-forward simplicity, almost austerity, that is characteristic of distinctive doorways. It can be imagined that without the great portico, this doorway gave a most beautiful emphasis to an otherwise plain front.

On Walnut Hill, just a short distance south of the fort, is the Van Diver house. It has a most interesting history. In 1821, George L. Waugh, a lawyer, recorded the deed for lots 161, 162, and 163, which had been first granted by the Harrodsburg Trustees to Permenus Briscoe, who passed it to his son Jeremiah Briscoe. He,

Cardwellton
—Tebbs & Knell

in turn, sold it to John Hanna from whom Waugh obtained it.

My visit to this old house was at a fortunate time when a construction job made it possible to see the south wall which had been cut for a door. The process of cutting had been made difficult by a great diagonal timber. All around this timber the wall was constructed of mud with straw and small sticks as a binder. There are few such mud structures in Kentucky, although this type was not unknown in the Old Dominion. The best example of this method of building is found in the first Dutch Reformed Church west of the Alleghenies, called "Old Mud Meeting House" located just on the edge of town. It was built in 1800. These half-timbered houses were later covered with weather-boarding, and, in this case, this mud construction has just recently been rediscovered.

From the basement a view of the great beams, some about a foot square, revealed the fact that they had been hewn from logs.

The massing and arrangement of this house is very different from the usual plan. The front is frame, a story-and-a-half, and unusually long. The brick addition in the back, of brick in Flemish bond, and the window casings would indicate that it was built at the same time. A small portico on the south half of the front opens into a long, narrow room corresponding to the long enclosed porch that takes up the north half of the front. The reason for this arrangement is unknown. These two, the porch and the long room, may have been thrown together for a dance by opening a folding-door that forms the wall between. Above this door is a beautifully carved sunray design.

The crowning example of beautiful Georgian architecture in Harrodsburg is in "Burford Hill." It is a splendid old house that overlooks the town from a high elevation on the north. The history of this house, as of many others, is vague and its date of building is also unsettled. The county records show that John L. Bridges acquired the land on which it is situated in 1816 and held it until 1838. The house was probably built in the "twenties." In 1862 the property was sold to Thomas Daniel Burford and became known by his name, "Burford Hill."

This house is constructed of brick laid in Flemish bond. The central mass is a story-and-a-half with, originally, a one-story wing on either side, but the west wing was destroyed by lightning, and only the east one now remains.

Dormer windows pierce the roof above either side of a tetrastyle Doric portico of fine proportion. The solid wooden columns are connected by a beautiful spindle balustrade. The pediment and cornice are decorated with a dentil pattern that employs a circle in a most unique design. The fine doorway consists of a fanhead and

Right, Suttelworth

Below, Court View
—The Harrodsburg Herald

side-lights set in lead, and a double door with panels graduating in size. This design has been noted in the Woods' house, and will also be found at Court View.

Court View has many features that are common to both the Georgian and Greek influence. It is situated on a hill, facing the south and overlooking the town and the courthouse belfry and so it was given the name "Court View." The street into which its long drive entered was closed and Main Street was laid out to one side of it and now modern houses crowd it close.

It is believed that Dr. Sutfield built Court View in the "twenties," however, its portico has features that express the full tendencies known in the Greek Revival.

The mass of the one-and-a-half story house is in a square, having a great central hall and two rooms on each side according to the true Georgian plan. A small wing is on the left side. It is constructed of brick and now painted red, for it is said to have been whitewashed at one time, probably during the Greek Revival when the imitation of stone was in vogue.

At the southern edge of town on the Danville Road stands a beautiful old home, Fair Oaks, it is now called.

From an old negro woman who was once a slave of the builder of this house, a bit of its history was obtained. It was built in 1845 by Gilford Runyon, a young doctor, who left the Shaker Society with the expectations of marriage and home. But a cruel fate intervened and the bride-to-be died before the house was finished. Gilford Runyon lived the rest of his life there with his three sisters, and many are the memories of deeds of goodness and kindness he left behind him.

The building is in the form of a great rectangular block slightly longer than it is wide. It is arranged on the Georgian plan with an immense central hall, an enclosed stairway to the second floor, and two large rooms on each side that open upon the double gallery porches on each side of the house.

The ends of the double gallery porches were closed by shutter-like screens for the lower galleries, and for the upper, delicately cut wheel screens. The screens painted white gave an added emphasis to the facade.

It is said that from the top of the deck roof, crowned with the balustrade, the battle of Perryville was watched. This deck roof, an unusual feature for this community, is partially hidden from view by a great Doric portico, also surmounted with a balustrade, which extends over the doorway and near windows.

Two streets closely crowd Cardwellton, just across from the old National Hotel on North Main Sreet. A frame house with carved casings on windows and simple square-headed doorway with transom, that also boasted a pedimented Ionic portico, suggests a question as to its origin. It was discovered that the

Left: Linwood Farm

Below: The Academy

—The Harrodsburg Herald

house was constructed about a log house as a nucleus. In 1831 the lot was sold by Joel P. Williams to John S. Chennoweth for four hundred dollars. He, in turn, sold it in 1837 to Dr. Slaven for three thousand dollars. The great difference in value of this property gives evidence of much improvement during John S. Chennoweth's possession, indicating the building of the house between 1831 and 1837. This was in the early period of the Greek Revival.

The portico is of the Ionic order with the single honeysuckle motif beneath the pediment as was noticed in Court View. In the back the old kitchen and slave quarters have been attached to the house making a long low extension.

On College Street there are a great many old houses, five of which are in the Classic Manner. College Street derived its name from old Bacon College, a fine Greek Revival building destroyed by fire in 1864.

One of these houses on College Street differs from the others in that it is a frame house of unusually beautiful proportions. The pediment is low and each of its slender Doric columns is a solid tree trunk. Because of this it has been named Forest Pillars. The entablature is truly Greek with all the details of the Doric frieze.

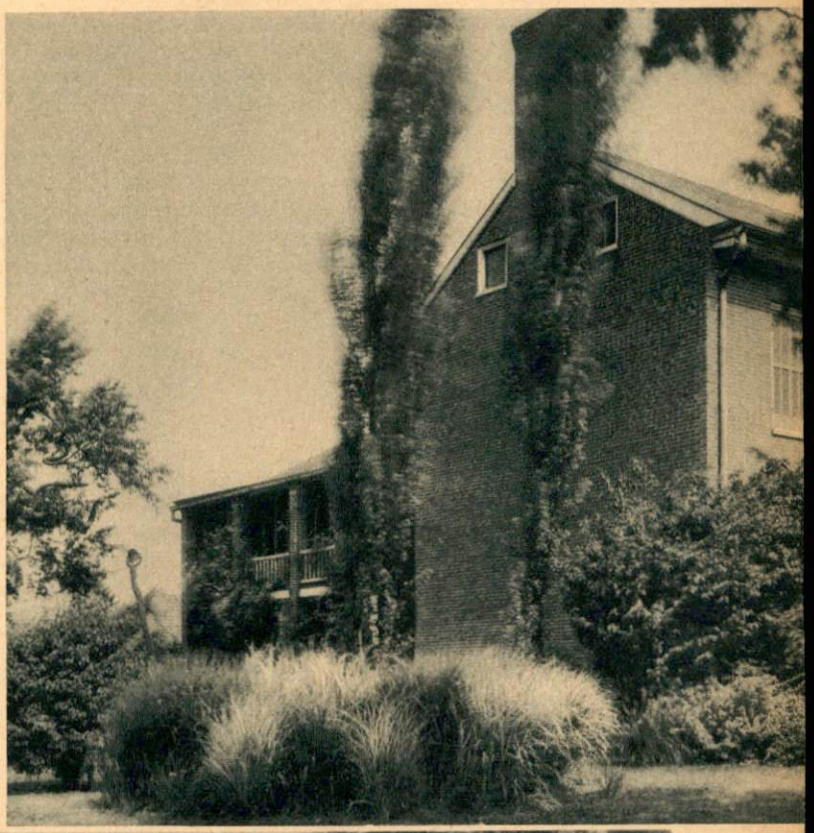
It was in the early "thirties" when North Main Street was opened and it must have been about this time that Mr. Sutfield built the house that is now known as Alexandria. It is built of brick, common bond, and painted gray, a familiar fashion of the Greek Revival. The end-chimneys, partially outside; the pitch of the roof; and massing of the various parts of the house suggests Georgian lines. Originally, the columns that supported the low pediment and narrow severe entablature were brick piers, but they were later rounded out much to the detriment of the house. Like Fair Oaks, it has six pilasters between the windows, rising the full height of the building. It is believed that this house was built around 1833.

Aspen Hall on Beaumont Avenue just south of old Daughters College stands in a grove of beautiful trees, through which this old mansion gleams in all its white classic beauty. Its brick wall has only recently been painted white after the manner of the Greek Revival.

Aspen Hall, built by a man named Shannon, is Ionic in character with a pedimented portico that extends over the central portion of the facade.

At the very head of College Street stands Diamond Point, a stately Greek Revival house with deep Doric portico, traceried balcony, anthemion ornamented portal, and Greek-formed French windows.

(*Continued on page* 250)

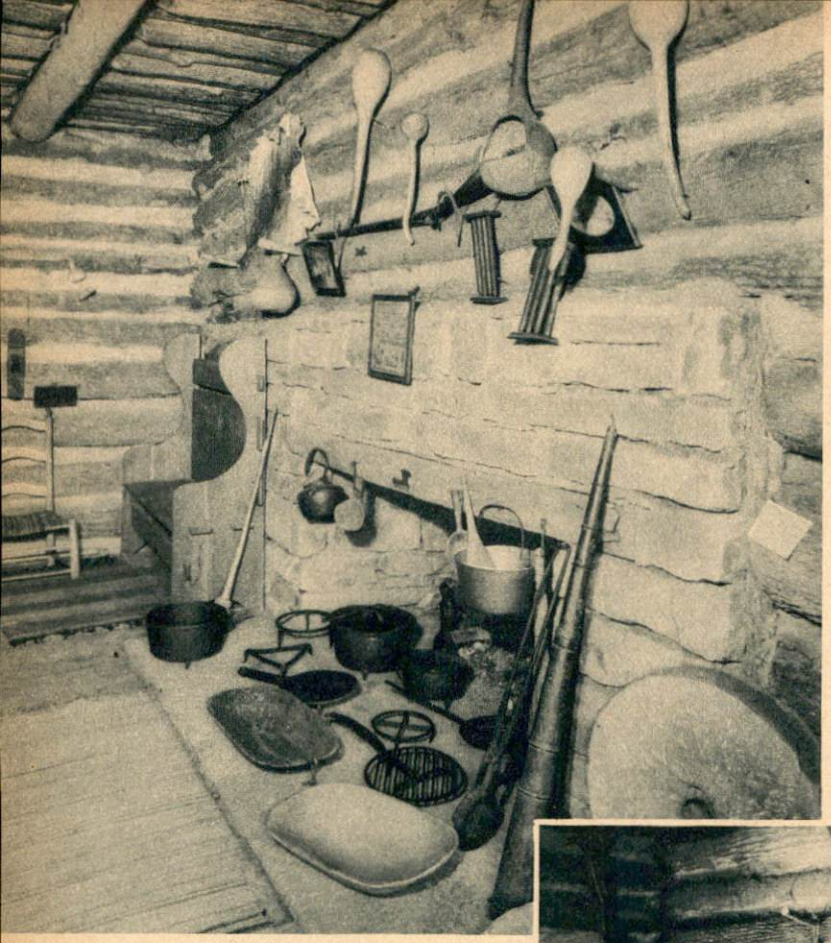


The side wall and front of the residence of A. E. Hundley between Harrodsburg and Danville

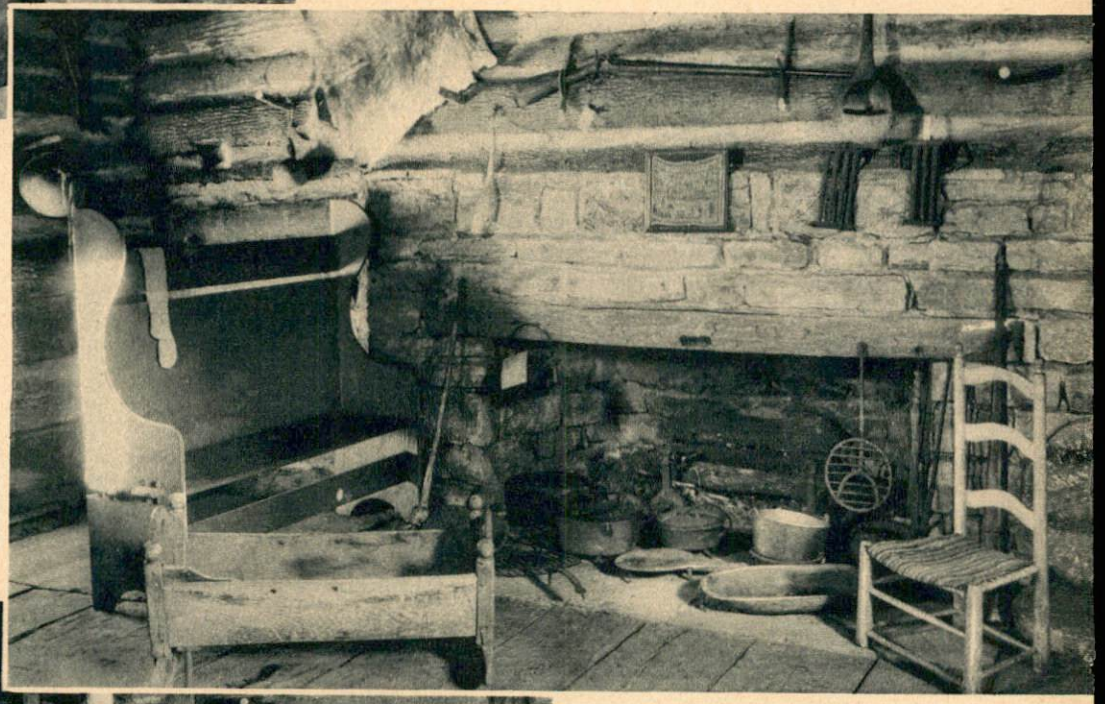
—Tebbs & Knell

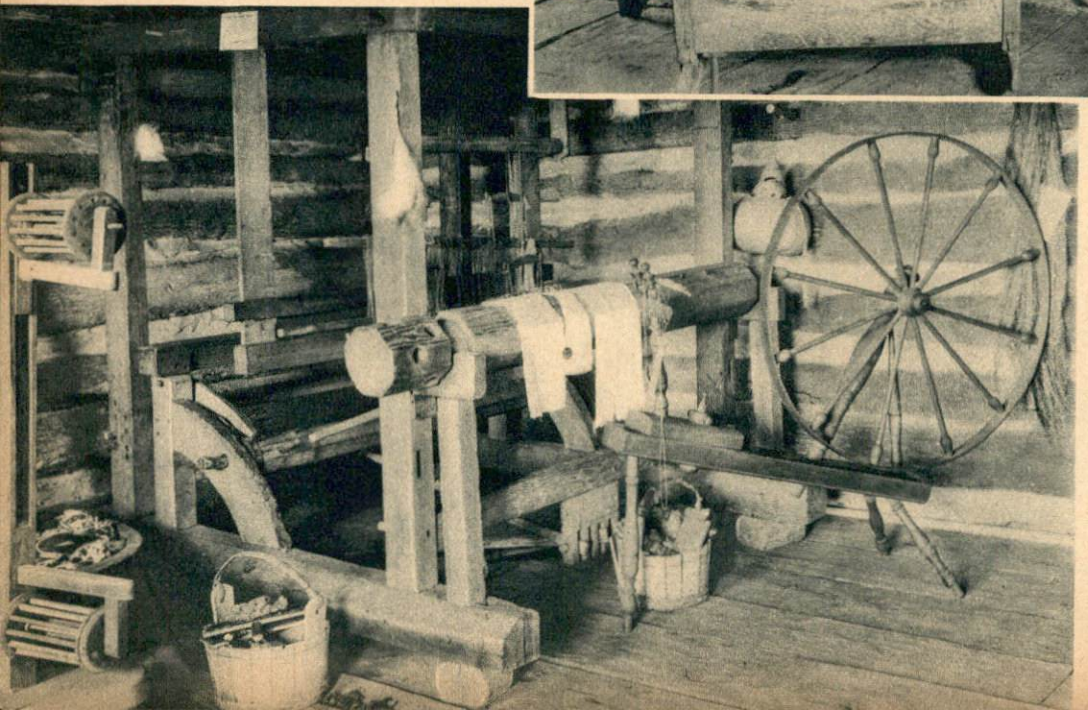
Ann McGinty's Cabin

Three views of Ann McGinty's cabin are seen on this page. This celebrated pioneer woman had the distinction of bringing the first spinning wheel into Kentucky



—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission





—Photographs by L. E. Nollau

Other Times and Other Manners Are Kept Alive in the Cabins in Harrod's Fort

By MAUDE WARD LAFFERTY

THE venturesome pioneers who clambored over the Allegheny Mountains and settled Kentucky in the midst of the Revolutionary War have long been the theme of song and story. Their almost uncanny knowledge of the woods and wild beasts, their hand-to-hand combats with the Indians, and their picturesque attire have made a romantic appeal to the young who have come to think of them as vague spirits of pioneer days rather than as human beings of flesh and blood.

But many of them live again in the replica of Harrod's Fort at Harrodsburg where so many of their personal belongings have been gathered together that it is easy to visualize them as they went about their daily tasks.

The George Rogers Clark Cabin

So dominating was the personality of George Rogers Clark, who conceived his Conquest of the Northwest Territory while living in the fort, that one can almost see that dashing red-haired lad of twenty-three striding up and down in deep thought while working out his plans.

The block house which bears Clark's name is the repository of the flint lock guns of the pioneers, their bullet moulds, and powder horns, and swords used during the Revolutionary War in the West. There, too, are the weapons used by the Indians they vanquished, before the British supplied them with arms and ammunition to use against the Americans.

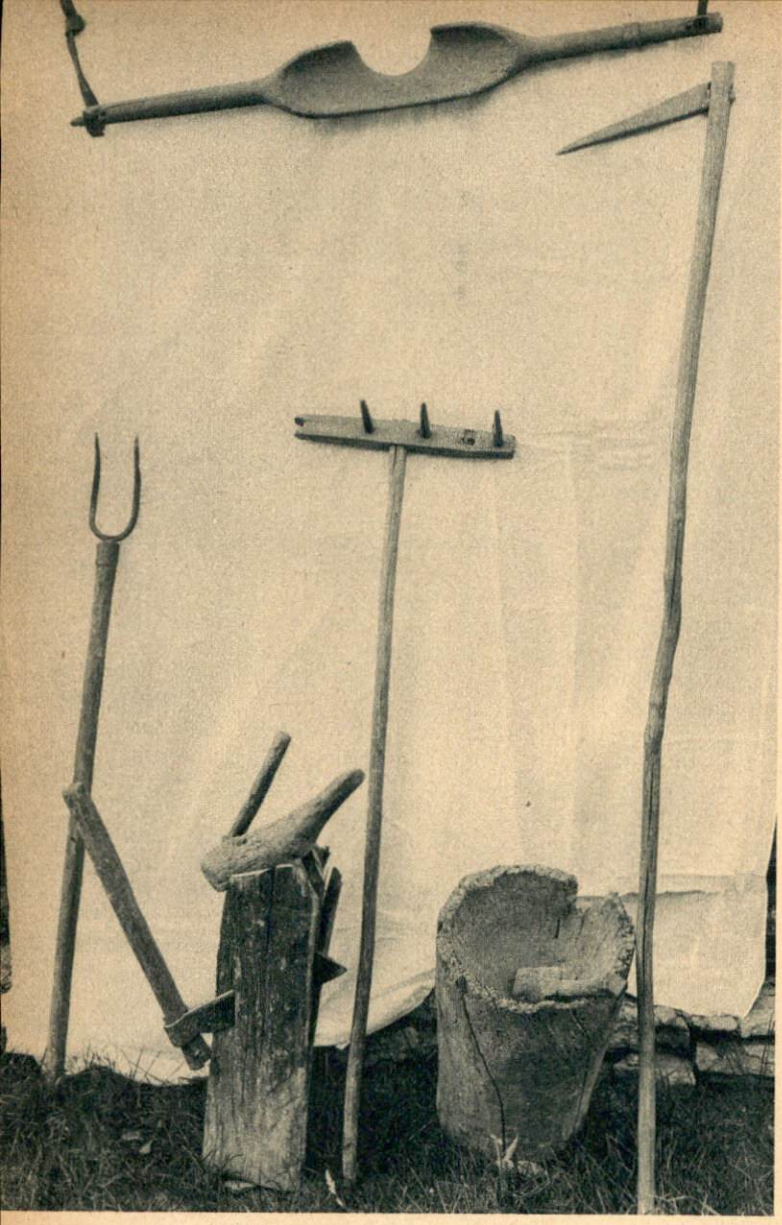
The Jane Coomes Cabin

The school house looks as though Mrs. Coomes might appear any moment to ring her bell and summon the fort children to their lessons. There they sat, the little Hogans and Dentons and Rays, on the crude puncheon seats, singing their capitals and multiplication tables or doing their "sums." Some of them learned to read from the New Testament and others spent long weary hours learning their a, b, c's, from wooden paddles, which imitated old English horn books of Queen Elizabeth's time. Some, no doubt, were bright and good, but an original dunce stool, used by Master Godby, bears evidence of naughty little folk who would not study. They must have been healthy to have survived the drafts that penetrated the unchinked walls of round logs, and they must have had good eyes to see, with only greased paper to let in the light of day.

Bells, such as Mrs. Coomes rang "to take up school," were valued possessions in the wilderness. Made of good bell metal, often in graceful shapes, they had soft sweet tones, and were tied under the throat of the family cow,

Editor's Note: By special request, Mrs. Lafferty's study of pioneer interiors is reprinted from the KENTUCKY PROGRESS MAGAZINE, August, 1932 (Vol. 4, No. 12). For lack of space, a few paragraphs and pictures are omitted here.

In the George Rogers Clark Cabin
—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission



—Photograph by L. E. Nollau

Pioneer tools in William Pogue's Cabin

to locate her in the woods pasture at milking time, and on horses, too, when they were turned out to graze. They even tinkled from the throats of the ox teams that did the heavy plowing and hauling in those early days. So general was their use that a teamster on his way to Philadelphia, whose bell had been stolen, exclaimed in his wrath, "What a sorry sight I will be in the streets of Philadelphia with no bell on my horse."

The Cabin of the Pioneer Woman

The student of manners and customs of pioneer times will find the cabin of the Pioneer Woman most interesting. She was young and wholesome and comely and quite as courageous as her husband, else she would not have left her comfortable home back East, the protection of organized government, her church, and schools for her children, to endure the hardships and horrors of frontier life. She had heard men tell of "going into" and of "coming out of the wilderness" as though it were some awful abyss. She knew the War of the Revolution was going on and that Indians instigated by the British were scalping women and children or, worse still, taking them into captivity. She knew she would have to be cook, seamstress, nurse, weaver, spinner, dyer, shoemaker, soapmaker, gardener, tailor, school teacher and spiritual advisor in time of peace, and run bullets and neck them and help defend the fort in time of war. Nevertheless, she unhesitatingly severed the relations of a lifetime, bade her dear ones adieu forever, and came to play her part in the settlement of the West. All the man-made forts that could have been built would have failed without her, for it was she who established the family circle and converted the log cabin of the pioneer into a real Kentucky home.

The average pioneer woman was well-born and accustomed to the amenities of life, else she could not have met her emergencies as she did. She was resourceful, and when conveniences she had once enjoyed were lacking in the wilderness, she found a way to substitute materials at hand to take their place. Ere long she discovered the handy men about the fort, and primitive stools and shelves gave way to comfortable chairs and kitchen dressers and corner cupboards.

She knew how to prepare simple remedies, her bitters and ointments; how to make bayberry candles instead of plain ones; how to choose the proper woods for her back-log and fore-sticks, so the fire on her hearth would not go out; and if such a calamity did befall, she knew how to use her tinder-box so as to catch the spark from steel and flint. If she had no tinder-box, her only recourse was to send a fire-box to a neighbor and borrow live coals to start her fire afresh, for her hearth stone was never allowed to grow cold.

Over the blazing logs she kept her hominy pot and soup kettle boiling and roasted the wild game her good man killed. In the ashes she baked her potatoes, roasted eggs, and cooked her ash-cakes. On a clean smooth stone, tilted before the blaze, she baked her johnny-cake, or journey-cake, unless she happened to possess a trivet oven or a johnny-cake board. Her long-handled cooking utensils have lasted to the present time. Her wooden trenchers, butter paddles, butter moulds, long-handled wooden spoons, noggins, and piggins, are most interesting and can be seen in Harrod's Fort.

Her scrubbing board was chiseled from wood and grooved into a corduroy surface. Her trenchers and bowls were turned from poplar or from a tough burl. The New England planters used wooden trenchers, two people often eating from the same one, but in Kentucky the housewives demanded individual platters, which were about the size of a breakfast plate and had raised rims around the edges. Trenchers were considered of great value, even by wealthy colonists, and Miles Standish disposed of twelve of them in his will.

Her Dutch oven or tin kitchen was her pride and delight. Standing in the ashes on its own four legs, its back open to the blaze, it baked to perfection her fresh maize bread mixed with dried huckleberries, which she declared as good as any plum pudding, and her short cakes and her tarts made from the fruit of the sweet-briar roses that grew at her door-step.

Forks were few, made of iron, three-tined, or cut from cane, while now and then a thrifty housewife boasted horn spoons and, occasionally, silver ones.

The Pioneer Woman pounded her hominy on the hominy block, and ground her daily supply of meal by hand, between two stones as in Palestine of old. Her wooden tankards were cut from solid blocks of wood and were highly prized.

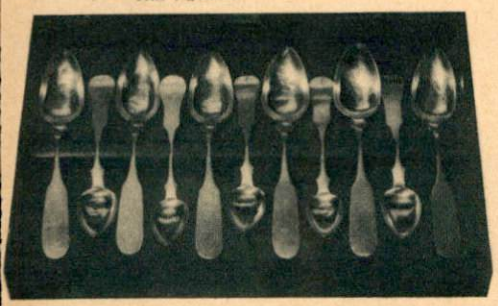
Corne pone, fresh butter, and buttermilk tasted good to the hungry pioneer after his hard work clearing the land and cultivating it. Mush with milk was good food for

growing children and mush cooked with treacle from the sugar trees was served as dessert at weddings and on other grand occasions and was almost as popular as "Hasty Pudding." Milk was a most important article of diet, and, having no ice, the thrifty house-wife learned to submerge partly her milk crocks in the cool waters of the spring. She became skillful as a cheese maker, and took special pride in her care of milk and butter. Of course she milked her own cows while her husband stood guard with loaded gun to protect her.

Sugar-making meant a frolic for the forters. It meant a day in the woods where the workers worked and the merry-makers sometimes made merry far into the night by the light of pine torches and kettle fires.

Salt making on the other hand was never considered a pleasure, but always a "laborious task." Though a woman was the first salt maker in Kentucky, it was so dangerous an undertaking that it was done almost entirely by men, who gathered at the salt licks in large numbers for the purpose. It required between 800 and 1,000 gallons of the brackish water to produce a bushel of salt, worth 20 shillings of Virginia money, or a cow and calf. Dry garnered salt sold for cash at $2.00 a bushel in Lexington in 1787 and so valuable was the commodity it gave rise to the old saying: "That man is not worth his salt."

—Rue's Studio



The McGohon Spoons brought to Kentucky at the close of the Revolutionary War by Mark McGohon and his wife were used by them in Fort Harrod. They were presented to the Kentucky Pioneer Memorial Association in memory of Mark McGohon and Elizabeth Dunn McGohon by their great grandson, Dr. William Niles Wishard

At night the pioneer mother lighted her pierced tin lantern to carry about, her Betty lamp by the fire place, and candles wherever needed. Her candles were made of buffalo fat and bear grease before mutton tallow was available, and she spun her wicking from the milkweed until she could obtain hemp or cotton.

Dipping her candles seemed an endless task. Melting her wax in her precious brass kettle she dipped rod-full after rod-full of neatly cut wicks in the molten wax, then put them away to harden, always doing the task in cold weather.

Later she used the candle moulds that have come down to us in endless varieties, and among today's treasures are her candle sticks of silver, copper, brass, iron or tin, and now and then her brass snuffers and snuffer trays, are proudly displayed.

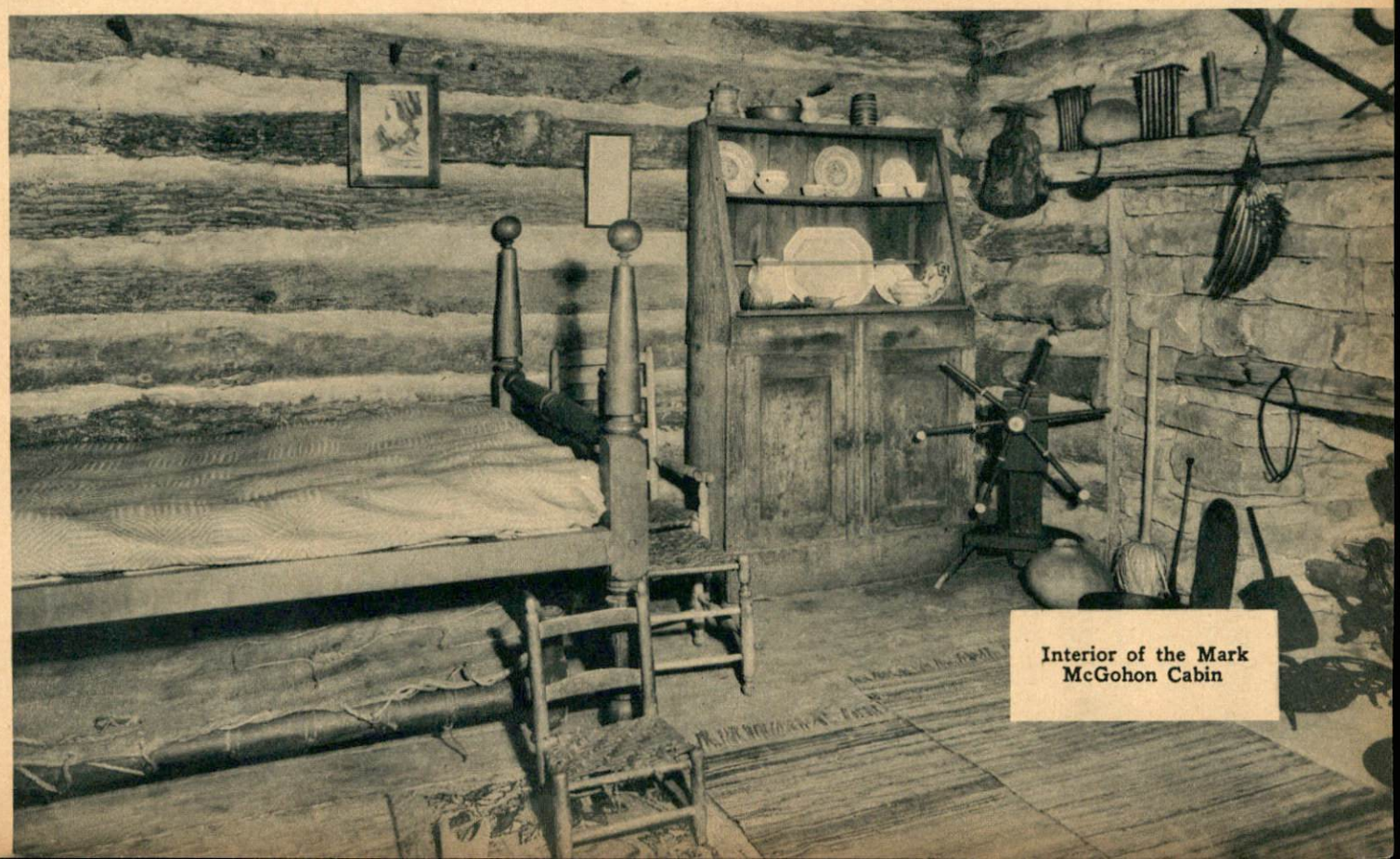
The William Pogue Cabin

William Pogue, who was the cousin and husband of the famous Ann McGinty, was the handy man at Harrod's Fort, who made the noggins and piggins, the trenchers and bowls and paddles and chairs, and spinning wheels and looms that kept his wife and the other women busy.

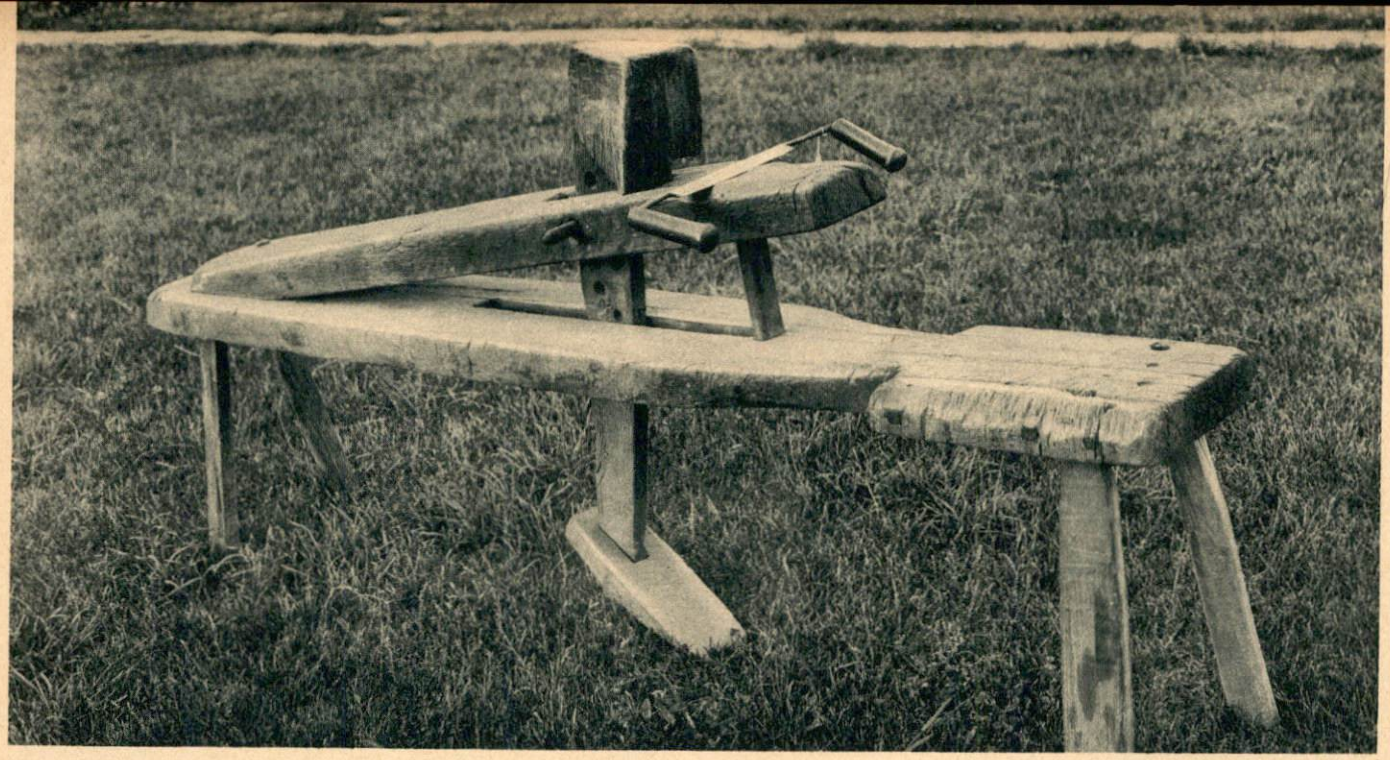
However, he did not confine his skill to their needs, for he made the first plow that turned the first Bluegrass sod in Kentucky, the reap hooks, hemp hunches, ox yokes, water yokes, frows, and other utensils indispensable to pioneer life. One of the rarest collections of pioneer tools and utensils in the United States can be found in the cabin that bears his name.

There are the broadaxes with which the pioneers hewed timbers for their log cabins, and for their log forts; the frows and beetles with which they split the clapboards for their roofs; the knives with which they whittled wooden pins of walnut or oak, to take the place of nails, for their cabins and fortifications were constructed without a scrap of iron.

—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission



Interior of the Mark McGohon Cabin



The Shingle Horse

—*Photography by N. E. Nollau*

There can be seen a shingle-horse, a cumbrous tool which found its place in the shed, when forting days were over. Sitting astride it, the rider held the shingles firm with a pedal while shaving them thin and smooth with the draw knife or hand adz.

There are steelyards for weighing; flails for beating the grain from the husk, traps for catching the "varmints" that harassed them; a complete set of cobbler's tools, quaint carpenter's tools, long since forgotten; a hominy block, which has seen hard use; a mortar and pestle for pounding herbs and roots for medicinal use; a tailor's goose; old saddle pockets and saddles, not so old, but out of date.

There is an anvil brought on horse back over the Wilderness Road for the blacksmith who was a busy man with horses to shoe, plowshares to make, and countless household articles to supply. All the collection lacks seems to be a pod augur, and maybe some day somebody will contribute that. In the cabin named for William Pogue all these necessities and many others of pioneer days can be seen.

The Bryan Station Cabin

Revolutionary engagements took place at all of the pioneer forts. They were attacked by such celebrated Indian chiefs as Blackfish and Molunthe, by such British officers as Capt. Henry Bird and Capt. William Caldwell, by such Tories and renegades as McKee and the Girtys.

Again and again these invaders displayed the British flag and demanded surrender in the name of His Majesty, King George III.

One of the most thrilling of these Revolutionary engagements took place at Bryan's Station, which was made memorable by the heroism of the women. Finding there was no water in the fort, they put on their water yokes, gathered their pails together, and marched single-file down the steep hill to the spring and got the water that saved the fort though they knew the Indians were in ambush around it. Their heroism was fittingly commemorated by the Lexington Chapter of the D. A. R. who in 1896 built a wall around the spring, inscribing the names of the heroines upon it.

Inspired by the same spirit of service, the Bryan Station Chapter has furnished a cabin in Harrod's Fort with Revolutionary treasures of Bryan Station, many of which were used in that pioneer stronghold of the wilderness during the Revolutionary War.

The Mark McGohon Cabin

One of the most interesting features of the Metropolitan Museum of New York is the American Wing, where beautiful and elegant interiors from the homes of notable men of the early day have been gathered together and re-installed. There the student of American history can see for himself the splendor in which those early Americans lived and, visualizing their background, he can the better understand their actions, their motives and the records they have left behind them.

It remained for the little town of Harrodsburg, however, to re-establish the home of *the average American citizen of the Revolutionary period;* to provide the setting in the replica of Harrod's Fort, as it was in that pioneer fortress, to which Mark McGohon, the Revolutionary soldier, came with his bride, Betsy Dunn McGohon, to make a home at the close of the war. They have gathered together the simple furnishings of that pioneer couple, and re-created a typical log cabin in a typical log fort, thus providing a shrine to which those who boast pioneer ancestry of the forting days in Kentucky may come and see for themselves how their courageous ancestors lived, while laying the foundations of the Commonwealth.

There are her arm chair and her rocker, her corded cherry bed, its homespun mattress and feather tick, the trundle bed, her night stand and candle stand, her hard woven "kivvers," her kitchen dresser, and bits of her china and glass, her pewter pans and spoons, all as she used them a century and a half ago.

There stands her reel and her flax wheel, there are the grease lamps used to light her cabin home, there hangs a sword used in the War of the Revolution and later in the War of 1812. On the hearth are her waffle irons with their long handles, for the log fire was too hot to get very near it. There are her shovel and tongs, her spiders and

andirons, her bean pot. There is her johnny-cake board worn from long use, and her fire box in which she carried coals borrowed from a neighbor when her fire went out. And there is her trivet oven, in which she made up wheat bread for everybody in the fort, from flour brought down the Ohio by settlers at the request of her father, which arrived just in the nick of time, for the forters were suffering for the lack of it. There is her bonnet, there are her silver spoons and shoe buckles, and there the McGohon Clan, her descendants, gather from many States to recount her virtues and to praise her husband's courage as soldier and settler of the wilderness.

These descendants, too, deserve credit. Instead of throwing the furnishings of the McGohon cabin on the woodpile, when better days made better furnishings possible, as so many have done, they stored them in the smoke house, simply because they were appreciative people who venerated their forebears. Today, these furnishings constitute one of the most instructive exhibitions of pioneer life in America.

The Ann McGinty Cabin

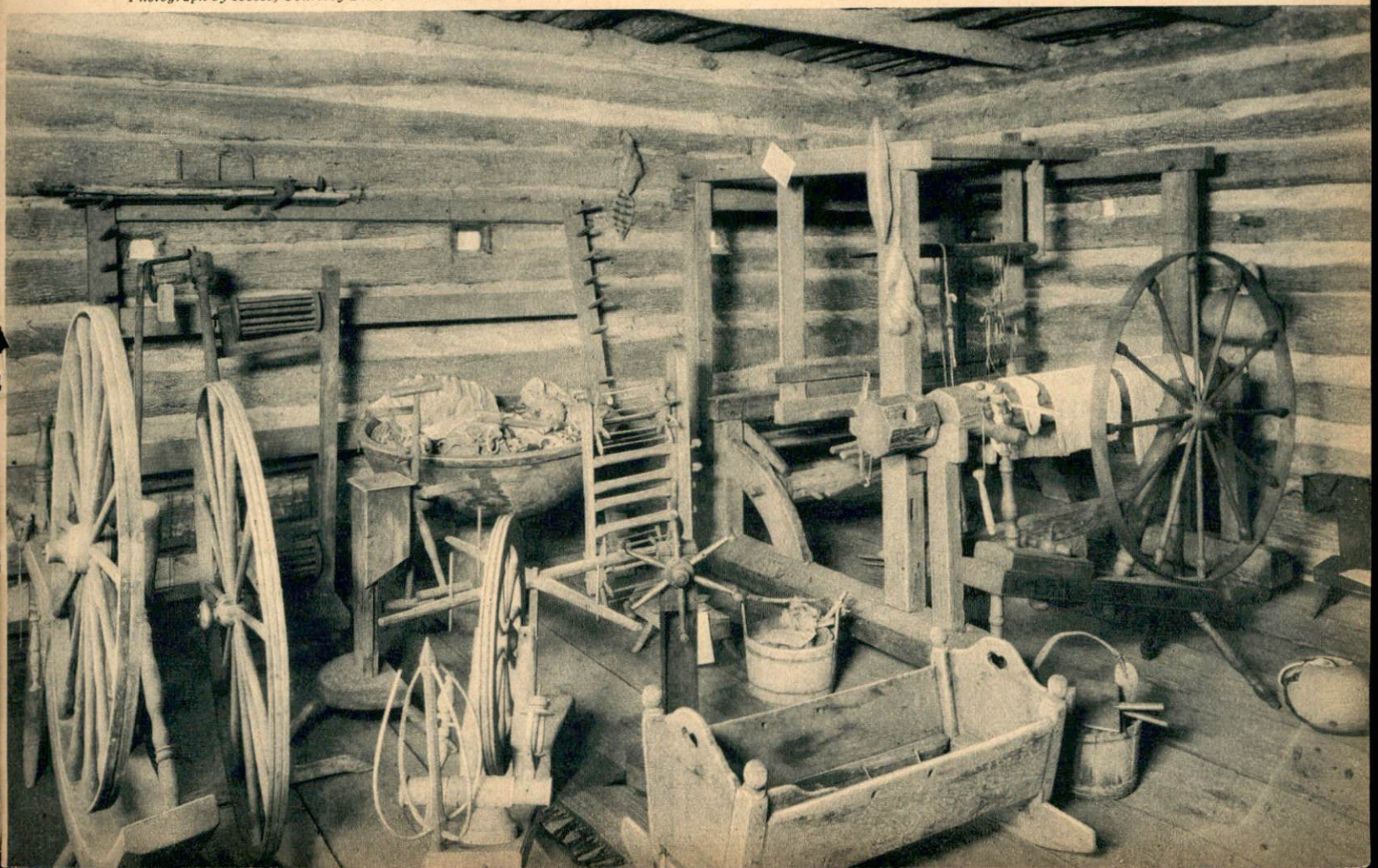
Ann McGinty was the first Home Economics Demonstrator in Kentucky, for when she came over the Wilderness Road to Harrod's Fort she brought her spinning wheel on her horse with her. She knew very well that flax could not be had for her wheel for at least a year, for trees had to be felled, the Bluegrass sod had to be plowed, the seed planted, the crop matured and retted before it could be hackled and ready. But she knew also that their "settlement finery" would not last long and that material of some sort would be needed soon. So this quick-witted woman made her own experiments and soon found that the wild nettle which grew in abundance would make a fair substitute for flax. She therefore set to work to gather and prepare it, and, not liking its dull grey color, she experimented further with roots and barks and nut hulls, obtaining bright beautiful colors. Then she taught William Pogue, her cousin-husband, how to make the swifts and reels and looms, and ere long she had all the women busy spinning and dyeing and weaving and sewing for their families. Ann lived to a ripe old age, surviving four husbands, and died in the fort blockhouse, where she continued to make her home to the end, even though she became a well-to-do woman and owned a fulling mill that supplied the countryside.

The cabin which bears her name is a veritable museum of the clever devices used by the pioneer woman to supply her household needs. The pioneer woman loved her blue flax flowers and gathered the lint from which she stored her closets with webs of fine linen, bleached on the Bluegrass. Her bobbins were made of elderberry, light and strong. She kept her spools in a gourd of her own raising, as she did her knitting.

She made her rag carpet strips, her hooked and braided rugs, her shuck mats for the door-steps, her homespun sheets and blankets, and somehow managed to find time to make the multitude of quilts that are so treasured today. Her quilt patterns are still copied, but no modern craftsman, no matter how skillful, can equal her productions, for the material and the colors and old flax thread are things of the past. Because of the revived interest in the Fireside Industries of the mountains, her weaving and dyeing have made her famous.

In the McGinty Cabin

—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission



The Mansion that Became a Museum

By NEVA LONGFELLOW WILLIAMS

NOV. 18, 1830. This day spent in negotiations for a house and lot. Regard my bargain as a bad one considering the general value of property in Harrodsburg, but wanted a permanent home and think this is susceptible of being made into a comfortable residence.

"Nov. 1, 1836. The brickwork of the addition to my house is this day finished. I must wind up without delay and see how I stand as to money matters."

Thus in his diary wrote Major James Taylor, attorney-at-law, and prominent in the civil affairs of Harrodsburg.

For nearly a hundred years this fine old house was the residence of Major Taylor and his direct descendants. Life, love, birth, death, sorrow and mirth and hospitality marked generation after generation that peopled it. But now its homelike rooms house a collection of relics that make it a unique storehouse of the past. Thus it is rightly named The Mansion Museum, for it combines the charm of a dignified dwelling with the educational features of a museum depicting the growth of Kentucky from the days when it was known as The Great Meadow, and settlers beyond the Alleghenies set their faces toward it with longing in their hearts.

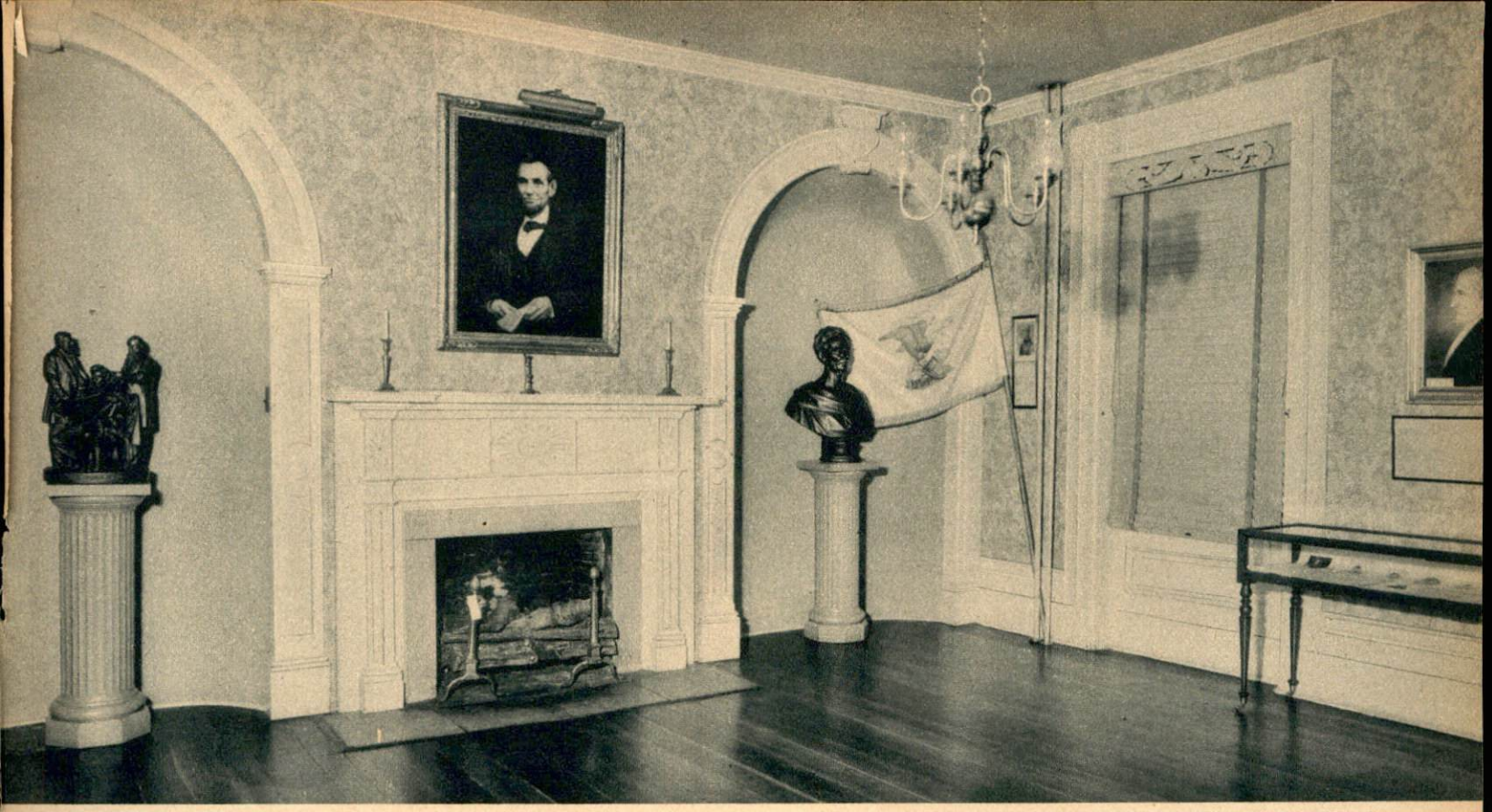
To the visitor at the Pioneer Memorial State Park the Mansion makes a strong appeal, and many wander through the rooms and broad porches captivated by the beauty of the stately dwelling. Then the treasures within begin to attract attention.

Entering the classic doorway one comes into Revolutionary Hall. Here are reminders of that period in the Nation's history when the Colonists broke with Mother England and declared their independence two years after Harrodsburg was founded. The furnishings of the Hall are largely contributed by chapters and members of the Daughters of the Revolution throughout Kentucky. In the rooms opening from the Hall, to right and left, one comes face to face with the Union and the Confederacy of the War Between the States.

To the right The Lincoln Room contains mementoes of the Great Emancipator and his family, some of whom were identified with Harrodsburg. Above the carved mantel is the portrait of Abraham Lincoln painted by Ercole Cartotto, Italian-American artist, of New York. This is the gift of Hon. George du Pont Pratt, also of New York, whose generosity has enriched the Mansion in many ways. The three-quarter life-size portrait of Lincoln, the gift of Dr. Granville S. Hanes, Louisville, was painted by Clifford J. Long, Kentucky artist; the portrait of the Rev. Jesse Head, Methodist minister who on June 12, 1806, performed the marriage ceremony for Lincoln's parents, Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, was painted by Bruce Thompson, Chicago, and is that artist's contribution to the collection of portraits in this room. Other pictures, manuscripts, papers and Lincoln relics are placed there through

The Gun Room

—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission



—*Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission*

The Lincoln Room.

the interest of Mrs. James B. Haggin, of Kentucky and New York, and other generous donors.

In the Gallery of the Confederacy, President Jefferson Davis looks down from his frame above the mantel upon memories of the Lost Cause. His portrait and that of Gen. Robert E. Lee are works of Cartotto and also gifts of Mr. Pratt. Col. J. C. Breckinridge, Confederate Secretary of War, painted by Harold Dean Collins, young Frankfort artist, is his contribution to the Gallery. From many sources have come the relics of the Southland housed in this room which is sponsored by the Kentucky Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy.

The side hall, with fan-shaped windows above the two doorways, and the majestic stairway, is one of the architectural beauties of the Mansion. Here the collection is of a miscellaneous nature, but full of value and interest.

What was once the hospitable dining room is given over to memories of George Rogers Clark, that military genius, who as a young man living in Old Fort Harrod, sharing the struggles of the settlers to keep their holdings against the Indians and their British allies, planned his campaign against them that resulted in the conquest of the Great Northwest. Mementoes of Clark and other pioneers of his period have been assembled in this room through the generosity of Rotary Clubs throughout Kentucky, which have each contributed the outstanding pioneer of its section. Rotarians in various cities that have public statues of Clark have sent beautiful photographs of these statues to adorn its walls. The old portrait of Clark as a young man was found in Washington, D. C., and purchased by the Harrodsburg Rotary Club.

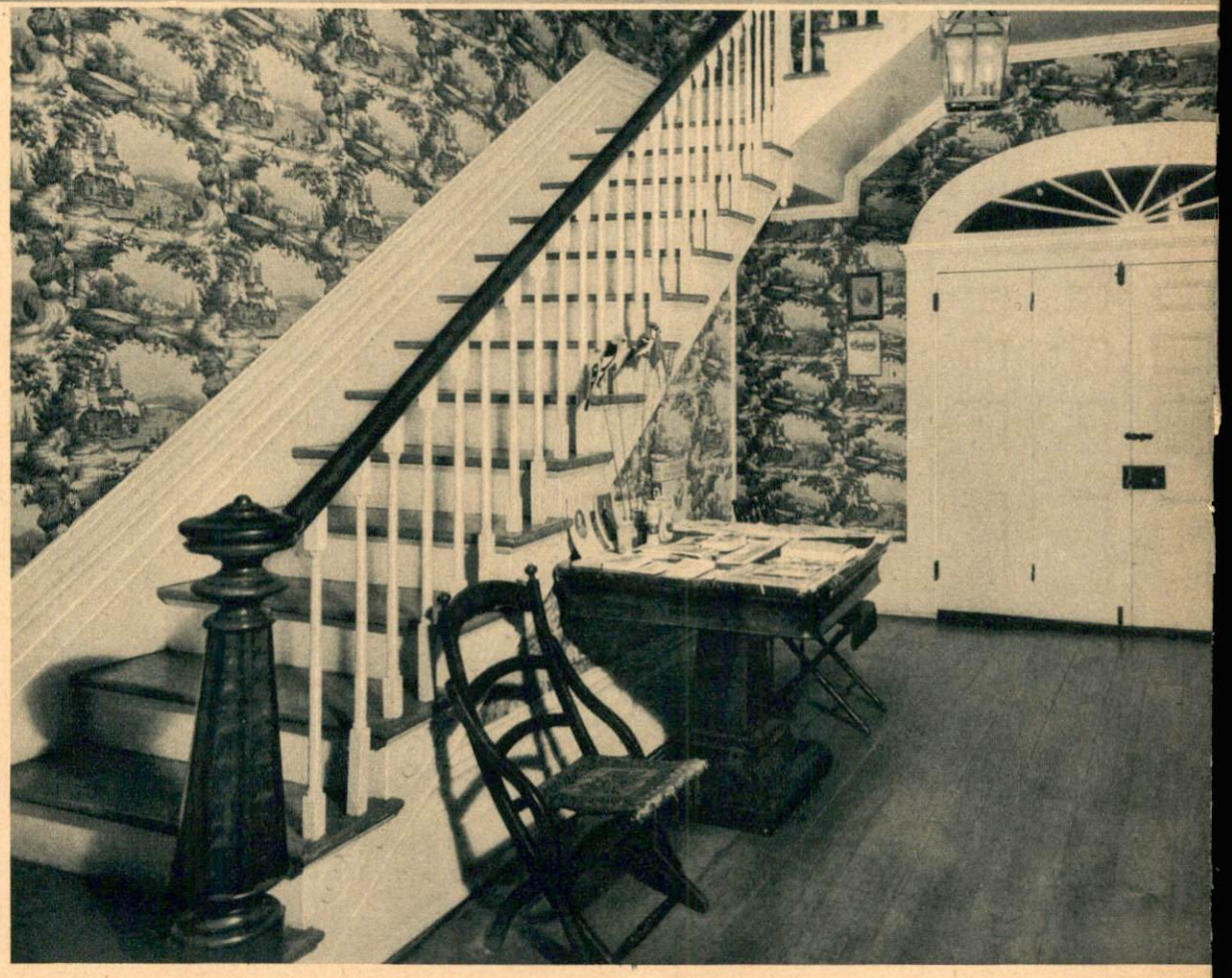
Above stairs the Harrodsburg Historical Society has placed its private collection in the hall and adjoining rooms. It is impossible to point to any one article as abounding in interest above the others. All have an individual appeal from the stirring and neatly written diary of Civil War days in Harrodsburg, kept by a local young woman, to the portrait of Benjamin Mills, famous early gunsmith of Harrodsburg, presented to the Society by his grandchildren. The Society is also enriched by many rare and valuable things left in the collection of Col. John Lillard, Harrodsburg world traveler.

In the Music Room is a dulcimer of the Kentucky mountain folk, the thin silvery tone of which is evoked by a turkey feather quill drawn across its strings. Old music boxes of various periods yield their repertoires of ancient tunes. Indian drums—other queer instruments of forgotten days—all give evidence that however crude or antiquated they may seem, they yet have answered the longing for the harmonies that belong to every age and clime.

In the Weapon Room are implements of Indian warfare; also other weapons used through long periods of growing civilization. There hangs the flintlock of the Long Hunters; old duelling swords and a dainty pistol masquerading as a fountain pen. Arranged on wall racks with consummate artistry, these death-dealing instruments are full of interest.

Most of the firearms were acquired through the McIntosh collection which was purchased for the museum by the State Park Commission. Through many years J. J. McIntosh, of Indian Fields, Kentucky, enjoyed his hobby of acquiring all sorts of old, odd articles—household utensils of pioneer days, musical instruments, guns, manuscripts—whatever was rare and out of the ordinary appealed to him. He was induced to part with his entire collection, and the articles are to be found throughout the museum in whatever section is most suitable for their display.

The greatest treasures of the Mansion, however, are not the material things it houses. Spirits of by-gone days walk there and tug at the heart strings, awakening deeper veneration for the Past upon which our Commonwealth is founded. Major Taylor and his wife, Georgiana Timberlake, are typical of the men and women of a century ago who by establishing their homes in love and honor, by



The Mansion Museum, Pioneer Memorial State Park, is shown above. At the right is the entrance hall

—Photographs by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission

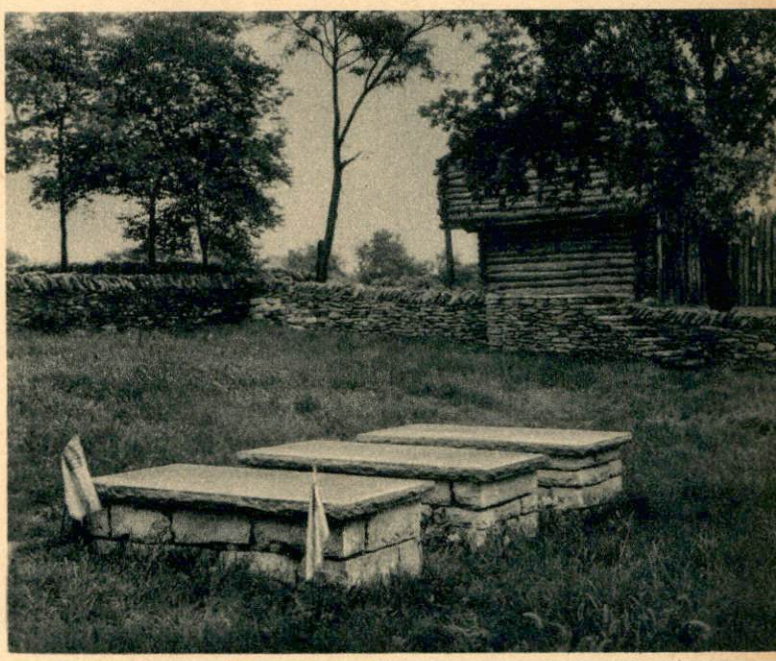
leading cultural advancement in fostering schools and churches and by their own personal integrity lending dignity to their community, have given Kentucky its present splendid citizenship.

Major Taylor was a grandson of Captain Samuel Taylor, Revolutionary soldier, appointed by the Virginia Assembly one of the first trustees of Harrodsburg, and a few years later he was chosen by his colleagues one of the framers of the first Constitution of Kentucky. As a young man James Taylor was trained in law under his great-uncle, Creed Taylor, Chancellor of famed old Needham Law School in Cumberland County, Virginia. Thus by inheritance and personal association his background was Virginian. It is but natural he should choose for his "permanent home" the substantial, lastingly beautiful type of architecture found in the great houses along the Potomac and in the James Valley, but modified to the environment of Kentucky.

That the house does not sit away from the street in a tree-shaded yard, and with majestic pillars as he had planned, is due to the unselfishness of his wife. When the property was purchased it held a large well from whose never-failing source the neighborhood drew its supply. Water was a precious possession in those days when cisterns were unknown and wells, even if a householder had the price to sink one, could not be located on every lot. When the site of the house was determined and the plans made, it was found that the well would be in the front yard. To have a procession of all kinds of people coming for water to a well near the main entrance was unthinkable. To deny them the privilege of the well was equally as unthinkable. So the Mansion was located flush with the street, and the well that changed the location of the house is now in the crook of the rear porch.

The grounds of the Mansion embraced what is now the Pioneer Memorial State Park. With the same veneration for the first settlers as we hold today, Major Taylor wrote in his diary, March 13, 1835: "Have been directing my slaves today in planting poplar twigs around the old grave yard above me where the Fort folk are buried." On March 31 he makes this note: "Now putting up stone fence around my place."

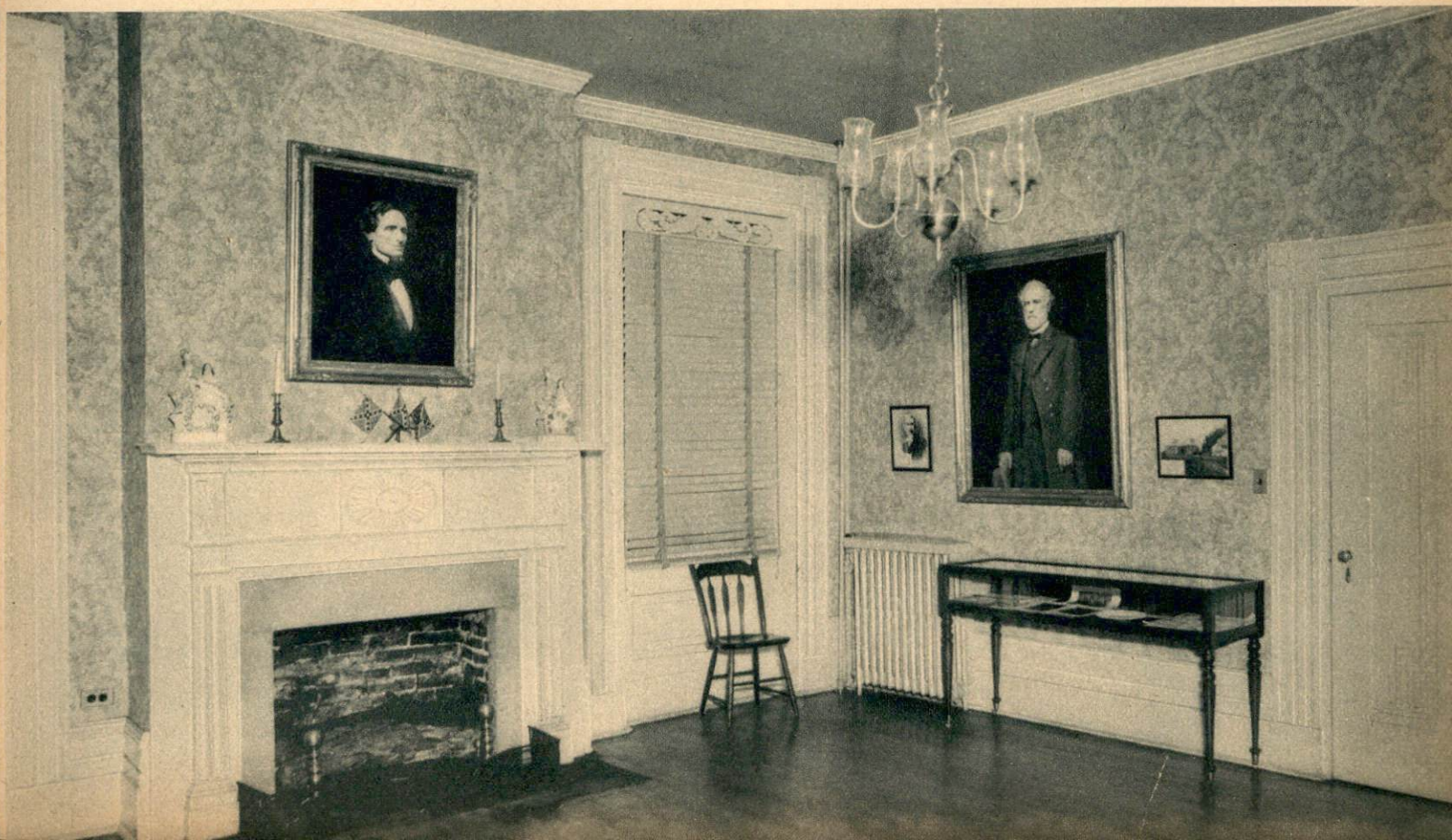
Thus because he built as he lived, substantially and sincerely, Kentucky possesses for the generation a century later this unique shrine of the past called The Mansion Museum.

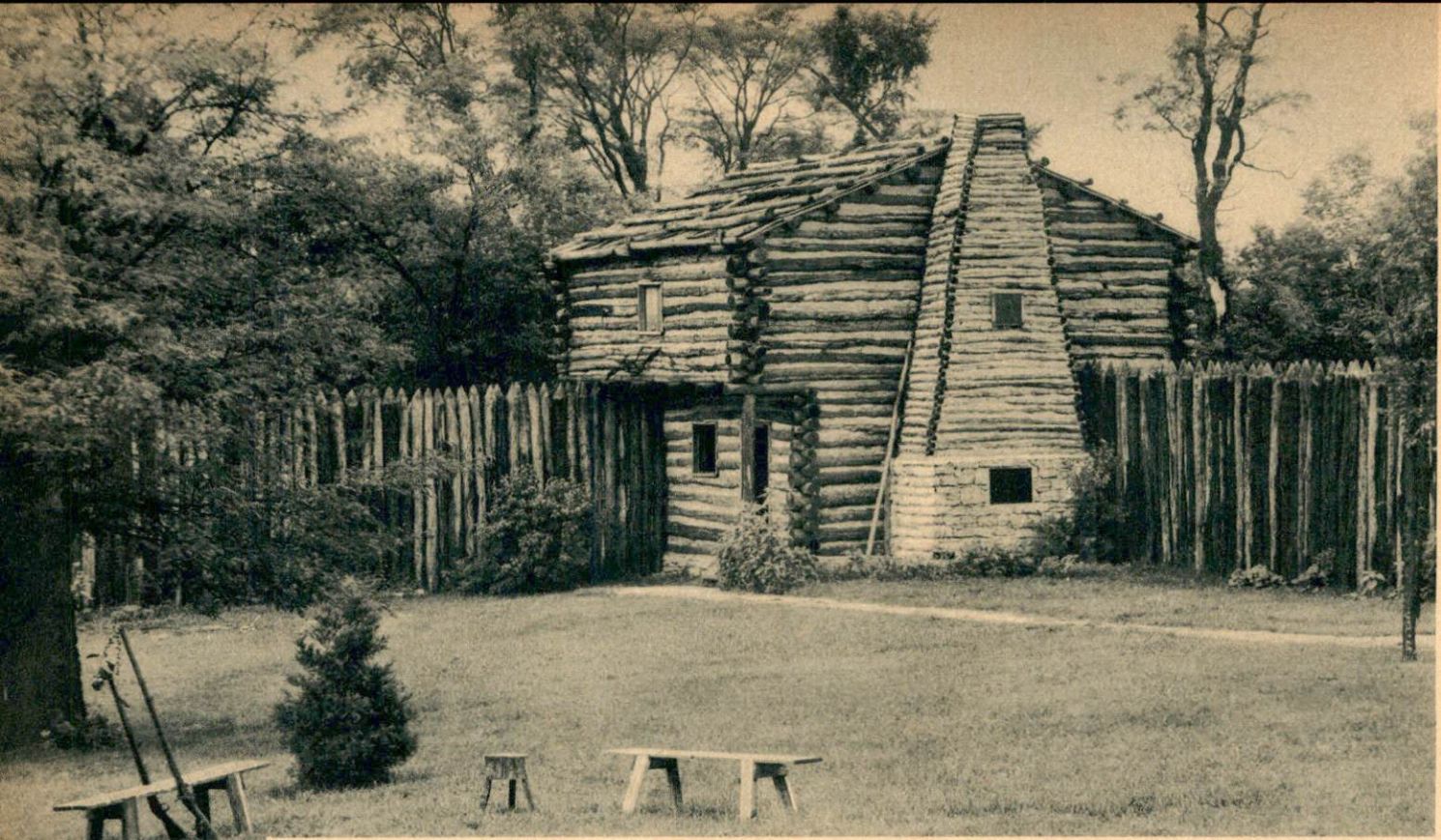


Above: In the Pioneer Cemetery

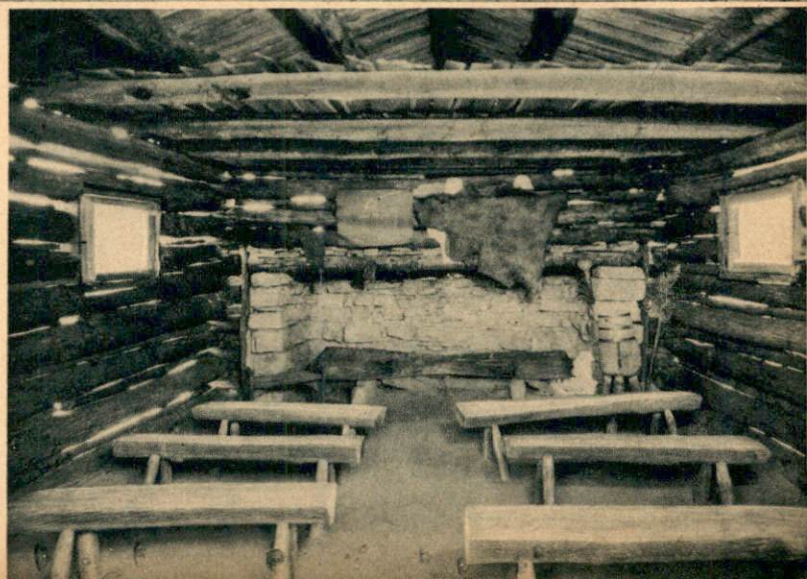
Below: The Confederate Gallery

—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission





—*Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission*



Ann McGinty's block house is shown at the top of the page. Below it is the school which was remodeled shortly after the replica was finished so as to accord with the description given in the Van Cleve manuscript. On the right is the interior of the school

Building the Replica of Fort Harrod

By FREDERIC L. MORGAN

THE replica of old Fort Harrod in the Pioneer Memorial State Park at Harrodsburg was one of the first of such buildings to be ereeted. It was started in the spring of 1927 and dedicated on June 16, 1927, just one hundred and fifty-three years after Captain James Harrod and his men established the settlement.

Much of the information necessary to an accurate recreation of the old fort was obtained from the history and descriptions written by the late Hon. W. W. Stephenson, who was one of the best informed men in law and history in the state. He had made careful search among old papers, legal documents and court records in the Mercer Circuit Court. The proof taken in an old equity suit proved conclusively the size, plan and exact situation of the fort.

The next step was to determine how the buildings were constructed, what floors, roof, windows, and other features were introduced and how they were made. A visit to the Kentucky mountains proved very enlightening, for the people there are building cabins today in exactly the same way they did in the beginning. Many old cabins are still standing for they last a surprisingly long time, with good care. Here we found how to notch the logs on the corners, how to make wooden hinges, locks, chimneys and other details.

The outline of the fort is a square of two hundred feet. The original was sixty-four feet longer but this change was made by Almstead Brothers, who laid out the park, where the old fort was located, and was necessary on account of the location of the old cemetery. The southwest and southeast corners are block houses about twenty-five by forty-four feet each. In the northwest corner is a spring which has been very faithfully preserved. The south line is a row of log cabins for the various families. The cabins are built of round logs chinked and pointed with clay in which straw has been mixed as a binder. The door and window shutters are of oak puncheons secured by heavy bars on the inside with a latch string of leather hanging out.

The slope of the roof is always to the inside. In the attic of each cabin in the early days was kept a puncheon of water, always filled and to be used in case of fire. The Indians on several occasions succeeded in firing the roofs with burning arrows and these casks of water were all that saved them. The fireplaces were built of stone for a short way and continued with logs which were lined with hard clay. The log part was built free standing from the cabin and a long pole was always kept handy. In case of fire it was used to push the chimney over and save the cabin.

The east, north and west sides are composed of the stockades. Gates of heavy timbers about ten or twelve feet wide open on the west and on the north sides. These gates opened in to protect the teams and cattle as they were brought inside the fort. They were defended by port holes and secured by heavy bars. The pickets are of round oak logs as heavy as could be procured. The original ones were a foot in diameter. They are set in concrete three

(*Continued on page* 249)

The replica of Harrod's Fort

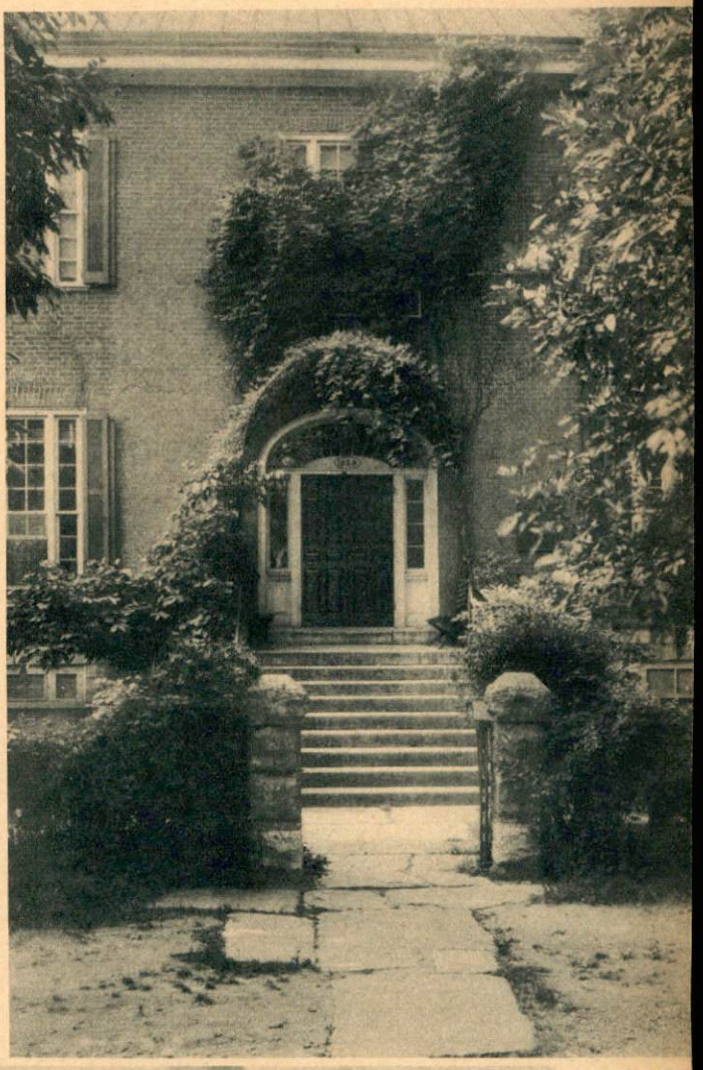
—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission

Both Entrance and Garden Doorways in Shakertown are Notable for Simplicity and Dignity

—Photographs by Tebbs & Knell

Pleasant Hill
and the Shaker-folk

By HENRY CLEVELAND WOOD



CROWNING one of the highest points in Mercer County, Kentucky, and overlooking a wide range of beautiful country, is a unique village, which has long been the haunt of artist, historian and tourist.

This is Pleasant Hill, once a community of a flourishing sect, known as The United Society of Believers of Christ's Second Appearance, or as Shaking Quakers, and later simply as Shakers.

A small band of Shakers missionaries came from the parent community in New York, about the beginning of the last century, attained the zenith of prosperity about the middle of the century, and gradually diminished toward its end.

At the most interesting period of its existence, the village of Pleasant Hill (now Shakertown) had a population of between six and seven hundred. Some five or six commodious and handsome buildings of brick and stone, still substantial after many years occupancy, comprise the village, along with numerous stables, barns, shops, and other outbuildings. Surrounding the village were broad acres on which were orchards, strawberry fields, pastures, gardens, vineyards and abundant crops.

Manufacturing industries included the making of brooms, the weaving of Shaker flannels, the preparation of garden seeds for outside markets, and the preserving of luscious fruits, which found

Right, the entrance doorway, Trustees' House
Below, the building known for years as Shakertown Inn
—Photographs by Tebbs & Knell

a ready sale as far south as New Orleans, whither they were shipped by boat.

I remember, as a child, being taken through the great cellars, stored with hundreds of jars of delicious preserves, and for many succeeding years, one dear old Shaker woman never came to the near-by town of Harrodsburg without bringing me a jar of sweets. What a precious old soul she was!

Each house once sheltered a family of some seventy-five to a hundred members. These buildings were known as the Center House, Guest House, East Lot, West Lot, North Lot. Each house was entered by two front doors leading into a long and spacious hall, two stairways reaching the upper hall. The men occupied one side of the house; the women, the other. There were two long tables in each dining room. The men ate at one, the women at the other, and in solemn silence as if in a refectory. The meals usually consisted of fruits, vegetables, and breads. No pork was used, nor even any lard in the cooking.

The Shaker costumes were picturesque. The women wore gowns of neutral colors, soft greys, and dotted lawns in summer, maroon and darker hues for winter, with a white kerchief around the shoulders like the women of puritan days, and a white bobbinet cap under the blue or pink-lined straw bonnets.

The men wore full baggy trousers of grey or blue jeans, with a flap in front, long tailed frock coats, broad straw hats in mild weather, broad-brimmed felt ones for cold seasons. Their hair was usually long and fell down to their shoulders. They wore no whiskers, moustaches, or beards. Both men and women used the "Yea" and "Nay" of the Scriptures.

This sect regarded Christ as the first head of their church, and strove to emulate his life of celibacy and self denial of the sins of the flesh. Mother Ann Lee, born in Manchester, England, in 1736, was the real founder of Shakerism, and although wedded to a blacksmith of her native town, gave up married life, and preached that, when cast in prison on account of her faith, Christ had appeared to her and announced that she had become one with him both in form and spirit, and thenceforth she was to lead a life of celibacy and purity, renouncing all sins of the flesh.

Annoyed by frequent persecutions, she and a small band of followers, her erstwhile husband among the number, set sail for America in 1774. After a long struggle with poverty and disappointments, she finally succeeded in establishing the first Shaker settlement at Watervilet, near Albany, N. Y.

Before her death, ten years later, two other settlements were established, and Shakerism was taking a strong hold in the new world; lands and villages being located in succeeding years in New York, New Hampshire, Maine, Connecticut, Massachusetts, two in Ohio, and two in Kentucky.

At one time the Shakers numbered some five thousand

Some of America's finest specimens of old stone work are seen in Shakertown

—Photographs by Tebbs & Knell

or more followers. Later, converts became fewer. Many of the orphan children and foundlings left at the village and adopted by the Shakers grew up and went out into the world to shift for themselves. Gradually the membership grew smaller and smaller, until some of the communities died out, while others were transferred from one community to another.

Financial troubles also overtook several of the Shaker settlements, among them the one at Pleasant Hill. They were a guileless people, trusting in the honesty of mankind and many unscrupulous persons took advanatge of this fact and grossly imposed upon them. Every autumn many converts would join the community, only to leave it at the blooming of spring flowers. "Winter Shakers," they were facetiously called.

Their religious services were very interesting. Each household had a family meeting room where the members assembled from time to time for religious worship, but on Sundays the various families, at the ringing of the church bell, would march sedately to the central house of worship. The men went two by two in one procession, the women likewise in another long line, the children, boys and girls, separately following under the close guardianship of a zealous brother and sister.

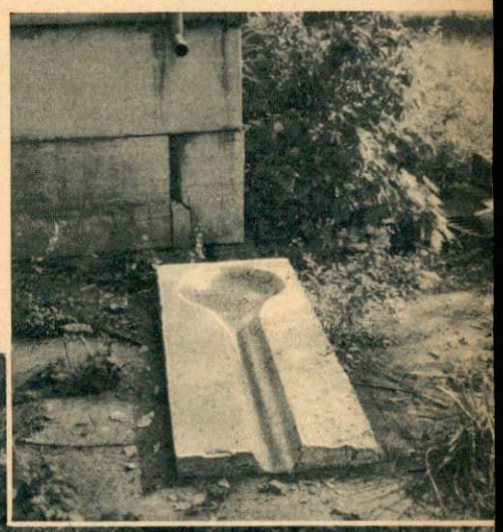
The church building, as the residences, had two front doors. The men and boys entered by one, the women and girls by the other. On entering the building the males seated themselves on long benches against the wall on one side, the females on the other, after first hanging up their hats or bonnets on the wooden pegs around the walls which were pure white, while the woodwork, benches, window-frames and other woodwork were either an indigo blue or a brick red. The floors were smooth and polished by many restive feet during their religious dances.

After several members, both men and women, had been moved by the spirit to rise and speak, the benches were set back against the walls, and the dance began.

The men and boys formed one body, the women and girls another. They stood with their palms upward, and moved their hands in unison as they sang, first advancing and making a sort of genuflection, then retreating.

Pleasant Hill is near the beautiful palisades of the Kentucky River, and famous High Bridge, which spans the Kentucky just below the point where the Dix River empties into the larger stream. Once, two lovely old watermills added their quota of beauty, but their moss-covered wheels have long been idle, and the water has found other outlets along the broken flumes.

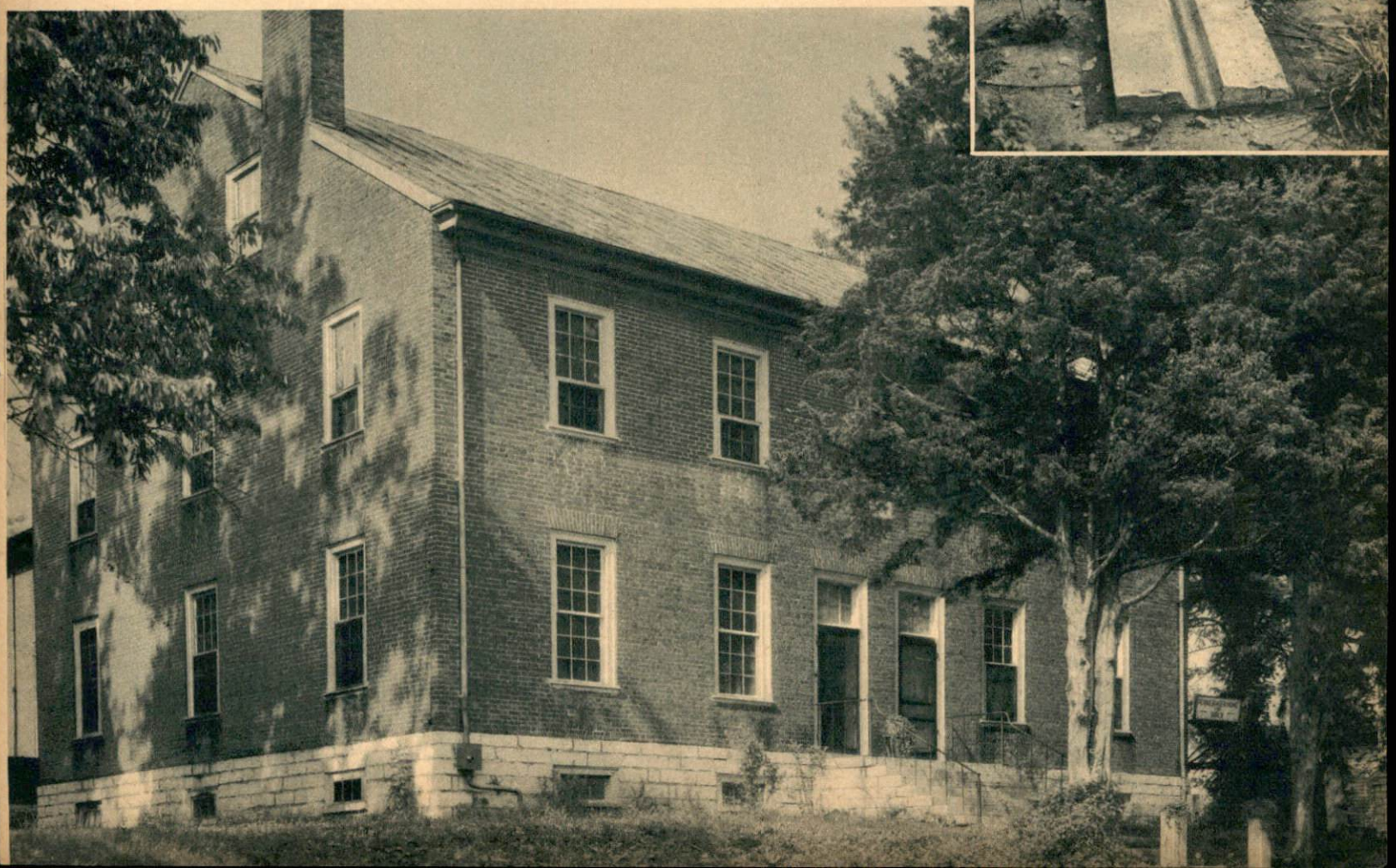
Nearby, is the great rock-filled dam at Herrington Lake, where the waters of Dix River have been impounded for some thirty-one miles within the towering cliffs that line each side of its banks. The lake has become the fisherman's paradise. Seven miles to the west is the State's oldest and most historic town, Harrodsburg, in whose old Fort Harrod one gets a vivid and correct picture of Pioneer life.

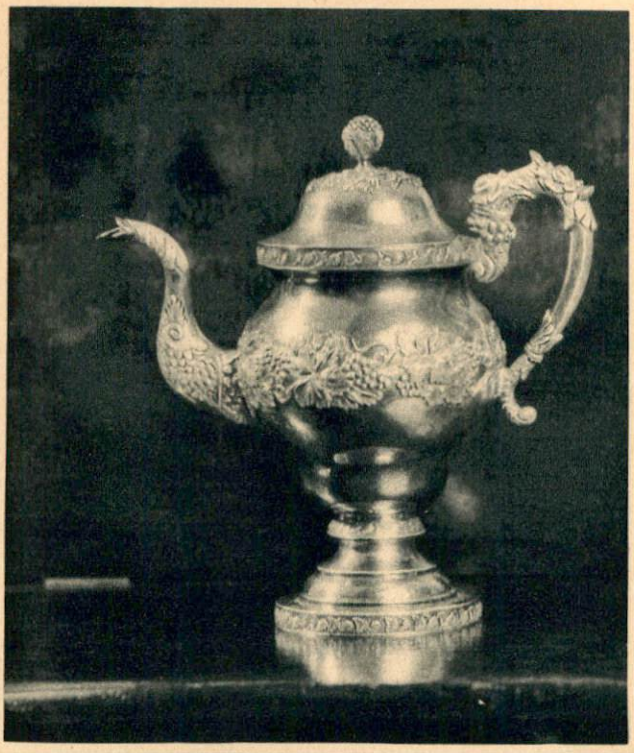


Right, a rain-catcher at Shakertown

Below, center house, Shakertown

—Photographs by Tebbs & Knell





Historic Silver

The silver service shown on this page (the urn is on the opposite page) dates from 1819. It was made in Philadelphia and is now in the collection of Johnson N. Camden. The design shows the influence of mid-eighteenth-century English forms as well as the Empire mode.

—Photographs by John T. Berry

The bowl for sifted sugar and the water ewer are two of the most graceful pieces of this beautiful service.

A Blue-Grass Silver Service

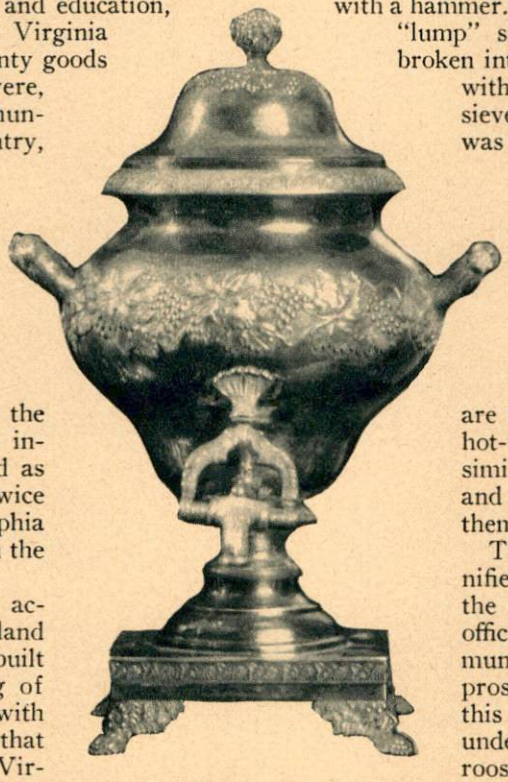
By LETITIA HART ALEXANDER

(Reprinted from ANTIQUES by Special Permission)

MOST Americans, when they think of the Kentucky of a century past, think only of Daniel Boone, the unlettered frontiersman and scout. To them Boone represents the typical Kentuckian of our early history, and in consequence his name and fame loom much larger than those of Judge Richard Henderson and his companions of the Transylvania Company. Nevertheless, Judge Henderson and the greater number of his associates were men of means and education, who came from North Carolina and Virginia on horseback, bringing with them scanty goods and chattels on pack mules. They were, in the main, of sturdy British stock, hungry for the rich land of the new country, else they would never have threaded the wilderness, fought the Indians, or endured the hardships of pioneer life.

The eldest son of one of these gentleman pioneers fought the Indians with the men of Boonesborough, was aide-de-camp to one of "Mad Anthony" Wayne's officers in the campaign of 1794, and, in the autumn and winter of 1812, at the instance of the federal government and as the agent of the Bank of Kentucky, twice made the trip to and from Philadelphia to convey the gold necessary to sustain the Northwest Army.

Later he left Boonesborough and acquired a thousand or more acres of land in the blue-grass country. Here he built a log house, which, at the beginning of the nineteenth century, he replaced with a brick mansion, one of the sights of that day and generation. His wife was a Virginian. In the old family Bible occurs this sentence: "They were married on the 26th of August, by the Reverend Bishop of Virginia, James Madison." The same old Bible notes the birth of a daughter to this couple, June 8, 1800. Nineteen years after this entry (October 1819) the daughter married a blue-grass farmer of wealth, position, and many broad acres.



The urn belonging to the silver service on the opposite page

It is here that the silver comes into our story, for the service was a parental wedding gift to the bride. It is of Philadelphia make, all the articles being marked *T. Fletcher, Philadelphia* except the cream pitcher, which carries the stamp of *Williams,* though its design is identical with that of the other pieces of the set. It is not remarkable that the service came from Philadelphia, for that city was, at the time, the metropolis where every luxury, not obtainable in a newly settled country, could be had in exchange for the money of the prosperous Kentucky farmers.

The urn (on this page) and the hot-water pot (on the opposite page) are large and massive, as are the other pieces pictured. The urn is not provided with a lamp, but stands on a pedestal supported by winged lion feet in typical Empire style. The group of three, on the opposite page, shows the teapot, sugar basin, and creamer; underneath it are the water pitcher and another sugar dish. This second dish calls for a little explanation. It would be incorrect to say that this was for "granulated" sugar, for at the time there was no such thing. All white sugar came in large conical loaves and was broken up for the table with special tongs or with a large knife, struck with a hammer. The resultant fragments were called "lump" sugar. A portion of the cone was broken into smaller pieces, which were crushed with a rolling pin and sifted in a fine sieve. This sugar was called "sifted" and was used in the type of sugar dish shown in the lower group. In those days of large families and larger hospitality, two bowls of sifted sugar were often required—one at each end of the long table.

All the pieces of the service have a grapevine design around the middle; but they show variations in detail. Teapot and hot-water pot are not alike in handle and spout. Urn, hot-water pot, and one sugar bowl have similar knobs; but the other sugar bowl and the teapot have knobs peculiar to themselves.

The service enjoyed a peaceful and dignified life on table and sideboard until the Civil War. Though Kentucky was officially a neutral state, in border communities much plundering took place, the pros and cons of which do not concern this tale. However, the silver was buried under the house where the guinea fowls roosted, because the family felt that those noisy birds would give plentiful alarm if disturbed.

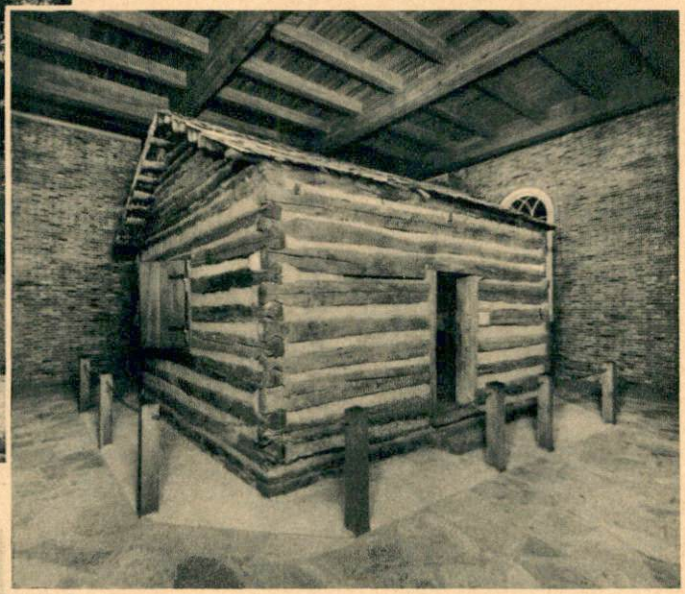
So it remained hidden for the duration of the war. It was then dug up by a negro farmhand, who, in the process of excavating it, struck the urn with his spade and broke off the knob on the lid.

Due to customary post-war conditions, money was scarce and shipping facilities were confused. So the local blacksmith was called into service to solder the knob —a conventionalized peacock crest—into place. The spade of the excavator likewise injured the screw of the spigot, bending it slightly from its proper position.

As time wrought changes in the family, the service passed to the daughter of the original owner. For many years thereafter it remained in Memphis, Tennessee.

Later it returned to Kentucky as one of the heirlooms of a daughter of the third generation. Eventually the silver was brought, once again, to the home from which its first owner had gone forth as a bride over a hundred years before.

At the left is the Lincoln Temple in the Pioneer Memorial State Park. The Temple encloses the log cabin (below) in which Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, parents of Abraham Lincoln, were married on June 12, 1806



At the left is the old law office which is included in the Pioneer Memorial State Park as a museum of early American law. Below is the office building of one of Harrodsburg's early doctors which is included in the park as a museum of medicine

—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission

Beaumont Inn

By MADISON WAYLAND

THERE is an ancient inn on the coast of Normandy known as Guillaume-le-Conquerant that travelers have loved for hundreds of years. The rambling old structure shows the spirit of Norman architecture in its most appealing aspect. The furnishings suit the place as perfectly as flowering apple trees suit the country side of Normandy. The meals have played a noble part in the business of establishing the preeminence of French food with the epicure. The Guillaume-le-Conquerant is one of the famous inns of the world but this is not simply because it is picturesque and comfortable and skilled in the art of preparing and serving extraordinary food. There are many other inns that are beautiful and comfortable and blessed with a gifted chef. The Guillaume-le-Conquerant has won its fame because it has gathered unto itself the very essence of the spirit of Normandy and this it distills for the guest who has eyes to see, a mind to perceive and a palate to taste. Living within those ancient walls he comes to understand the history and character of that romantic region of the French coast.

There are only a few other inns in all the world that have this gift of absorbing local atmosphere and accumulating the romance of a region. One of these is Beaumont Inn in Harrodsburg.

The Kentucky Inn, like the Norman Inn, is representative of the most interesting traditions of its locale. Architecturally it is the spacious, pillared, garden-surrounded, Greek Revival mansion that belongs to the glamorous, grand days of the South before the Civil War. Its furnishings are typical of the day. The beautiful, simple things of a century ago and late Victorian pieces are mixed casually and pleasantly. The rooms have the enormous, restful proportions of the early eighteen hundreds and the luxurious beds and adequate baths of our own day. During cold weather the heating plant is supplemented (not from necessity but for decoration) by grate fires that emphasize the hospitable atmosphere.

Beaumont Inn cannot serve *langouste mayonnaise* nor *crepes suzette* but neither can Guillaume-le-Conquerant serve old Kentucky ham and corn cakes, lace-edged corn cakes and Kentucky ham that has mellowed in the smoke house for never less than two years.

If you want to know what Southern living was in the grand old lavish days, you cannot do better than to make a stay at Beaumont Inn in Harrodsburg. Once you go, the chances are that, on leaving, you will think enviously of the guest of the Gibson's who dropped in at "Ingleside" to spend the night but remained for ten years and was buried in the family graveyard.

Beaumont Inn, Harrodsburg

—Tebbs & Knell

Harrodsburg's Pre-eminence

Compiled by JAMES L. ISENBERG

HARRODSBURG, the Cradle of the Old Northwest, was next to Pittsburgh in importance and far removed. From this Frontier Settlement, Western civilization flowed out.

The Pioneers of the Revolutionary West were men and women of dauntless spirit and heroic mold; our ancestors who left home and civilization far behind them and over the mountains; who lighted their fires in the trackless wilderness, while there lurked, concealed upon every side, the deadliest and most relentless savage foes. Notwithstanding these hardships and perils, the little band of Pioneers came; they explored; they encountered and they endured.

The First Permanent English Settlement

On Thursday, June 16, 1774, Captain James Harrod and a Company of thirty-one men, founded Harrodstown, afterwards called Harrodsburg. Daniel Boone assisted in laying off the town and occupied a cabin. This was the establishment of the first permanent English settlement West of the Allegheny Mountains.

The First "Express Messenger" Service

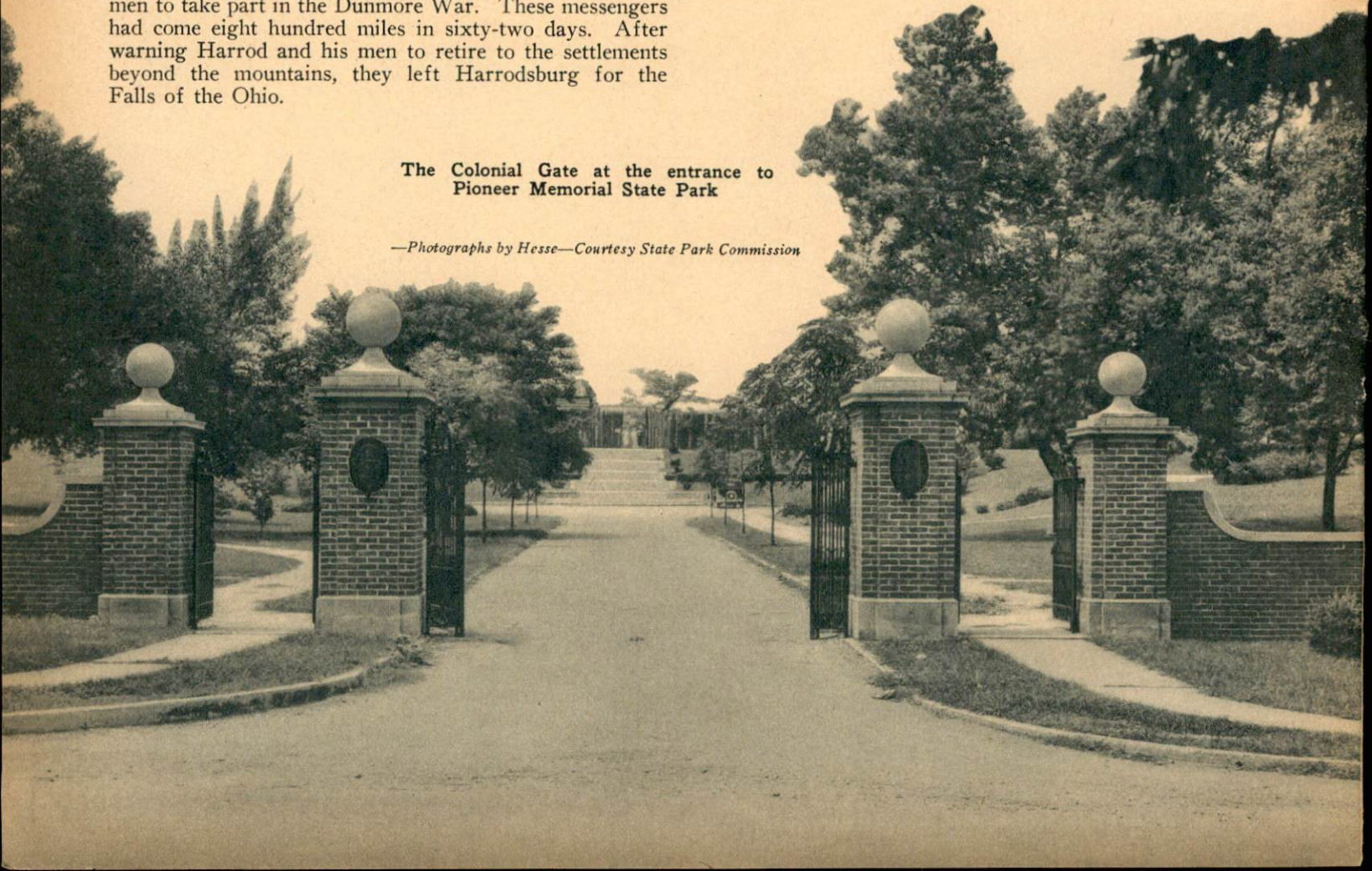
The first express messengers of the West were Daniel Boone and Michael Stoner, who were sent from Virginia in June, 1774, by Lord Dunmore to call Harrod and his men to take part in the Dunmore War. These messengers had come eight hundred miles in sixty-two days. After warning Harrod and his men to retire to the settlements beyond the mountains, they left Harrodsburg for the Falls of the Ohio.

The First Military Leader of the West

Harrod and his men remained at Harrodsburg until July, 1774. They answered Lord Dunmore's summons loyally and fought in the battle of Point Pleasant, October 10, 1774. James Harrod was Colonel of the Company of Kentucky settlers. The victory of Point Pleasant rendered navigation of the Ohio River comparatively safe for the time being and also greatly reduced the dangers incident to a visit to the Kentucky Wilderness. Harrodsburg not only gave the first Military Leader in Kentucky's first War, but every man in Harrod's Town enlisted in the cause of patriotism. At the close of the Dunmore War, Colonel James Harrod and his men made preparation and again took possession of their town, March 15, 1775.

First Pioneer Homes of the West

The first four mothers with their families who entered the Western Wilderness, coming from Virginia over the Wilderness Road through Cumberland Gap, were Mrs. Daniel Boone, Mrs. Hugh McGary, Mrs. Thomas Denton and Mrs. Richard Hogan. The four families came in one party; the last three mentioned came direct to Fort Harrod on September 8, 1777. Mrs. Daniel Boone left



The Colonial Gate at the entrance to Pioneer Memorial State Park

—Photographs by Hesse—Courtesy State Park Commission

—Photographs by Hesse—Courtesy State Park Commission

Looking to the monument to The First Permanent Settlement in the West from the Pioneer Cemetery

the original party and went up to Boonesboro. Theirs were the first homes built in the Western Wilderness.

Early Marriages of the Wilderness

The following notes are taken from the diary of George Rogers Clark, December 25, 1776, to November 22, 1777:

April 19, 1777—James Berry married the widow Wilson. This was the first marriage in the Fort at Harrodsburg.

July 9, 1777—at the marriage of Lieutenant Linn at Harrodsburg, there was "great merriment."

The First White Child Born in the Wilderness

Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, daughter of William Pogue, who at the age of eleven came to Fort Harrod, March, 1776, stated that the first white child born in Kentucky was Harrod Wilson at Harrodsburg.

Another source claims that William Hinton, who was born at Harrodsburg, was the first child born in Kentucky.

Judge William Logan, eldest son of General Benjamin Logan, born in Fort Harrod on December 8, 1776, was the most gifted and eminent of early born sons of Kentucky; was twice a Judge of the Court of Appeals, United States Senator, and when he died at the age of forty-five, he was looked upon as the next Governor. He is claimed by many to have been the first white male native.

The First Temples of God in the Wilderness

The first preacher in Kentucky was the Reverend John Lythe of the Church of England. He came to Old Fort Harrod April, 1775, with Bible in one hand and axe in the other. He was the Spiritual Leader of the Wilderness. He was scalped and killed by the Indians.

The first Baptist sermon was preached by the Rev. Peter Tinsley in May, 1776, in the shade of a great elm tree near Big Springs in Harrodsburg. The Reverend William Hickman, Sr., was also one of the first Baptist ministers in the Western Wilderness.

The first Methodist minister was the Reverend Francis Clark. He settled in Mercer county in 1783. Harrodsburg was the County Seat of Government of Mercer county.

The first Presbyterian Church of Kentucky was organized near Harrodsburg.

Father David Rice performed one of the early Presbyterian marriages on June 3, 1784, at McAfee Station near Harrodsburg; all marriages previously having been solemnized by Magistrates. He also preached the funeral service of Mrs. James McCoun, Sr., this was the first funeral service of the Presbyterian church, near Harrodsburg.

Many of the first Catholic families settled in Harrodsburg as early as 1776.

The first Sunday School in Kentucky was organized at Harrodsburg.

The First Educator and the First Doctor

Mrs. Jane Coomes taught the first school in the Wilderness in Old Fort Harrod, in 1776. She taught nine years, using the primitive old English horn book.

The first practicing physician in Kentucky was Dr. Hart, who settled at Harrodsburg, May, 1775. Dr. Hart, like Mrs. Coomes, was a Catholic.

The First Courts in the West

On December 1, 1776, Kentucky was formed into a County of Virginia, and thus entitled to a separate County Court, to Justices of the Peace, a Sheriff, Constables, Coroner and Militia Officers. Law, for the first time, was known in the forests of Kentucky.

The first Court Martial in Kentucky was organized at Harrodsburg, the officers being George Rogers Clark, Daniel Boone, James Harrod and James Todd.

On September 2nd, 1777, the Court of Quarterly Sessions held its first sitting at Harrodsburg. Levi Todd was the Sheriff of the county and Clerk of the Court. The first Court was composed of John Todd, John Floyd, Benjamin Logan, John Bowman, Richard Calloway. John Todd, who was the Presiding Justice of the first court in Kentucky, held at Harrodsburg, later was appointed Civil Governor of Illinois, the first American Government Northwest of the Ohio River.

In 1780, Kentucky County was divided into three counties; Lincoln, Fayette and Jefferson. There were established now three County Courts, holding monthly sessions; three Courts of Common Law and Chancery Jurisdiction, sitting quarter yearly, with hosts of Magistrates and Constables. Benjamin Logan was named Colonel for Lincoln County; Samuel Trigg, Lieutenant Colonel, and James Thompson, Surveyor. Harrodsburg was the County Seat for Lincoln County, and all the Courts convened there.

In 1783, Kentucky was created into a District, and a Court of Criminal as well as Civil Jurisdiction was established. The Court held its first session in Harrodsburg, on March 3, 1783. John Floyd and Samuel McDowell were Judges; the third Judge, George Muter, not attending until 1785.

On August 8, 1785, Mercer County was formed from a part of Lincoln and Harrodsburg became the County Seat of Government.

The first Court for trying Land Titles was also at Harrodsburg.

The first Federal Court established in the West was at Harrodsburg, December 15, 1789. The Commission was granted by George Washington to Harry Innis in pursuance of an Act of Congress held in the City of New York on Wednesday, March 4, 1789.

The First Census in Kentucky

The first Census of any part of Kentucky was taken on May 7, 1777, at Harrodsburg. Another Census was taken September 2, 1777, the date of sitting of the first Court in the West, at Harrodsburg. The population of Fort Harrod, at that time, was one hundred and ninety-eight.

First in Agriculture

The first corn raised in Kentucky was by James Harmon in a field at the East end of Harrodsburg, in the year 1774. Corn was also planted in the same year at Fountain Bleau, on the banks of Salt River, about three miles West of Harrodsburg. It was planted by James Sadowsky, David Williams and John Shelp, three of the original men who assisted Harrod in the founding of Harrodsburg.

In the year 1775, Robert McAfee planted peach stones and apple seeds on the land where he afterward settled, a few miles from Harrodsburg.

The first wheat sown was in the Fall of 1776, in a field of four acres West of the Fort, at Harrodsburg. It was reaped July 14th and 15th, 1777.

The first corn shelling was at Captain Joseph Bowman's near Harrodsburg, by a company of thirty-seven men sent for that purpose from the Fort. They were fired upon by Indians, one killed and six wounded, of whom one died.

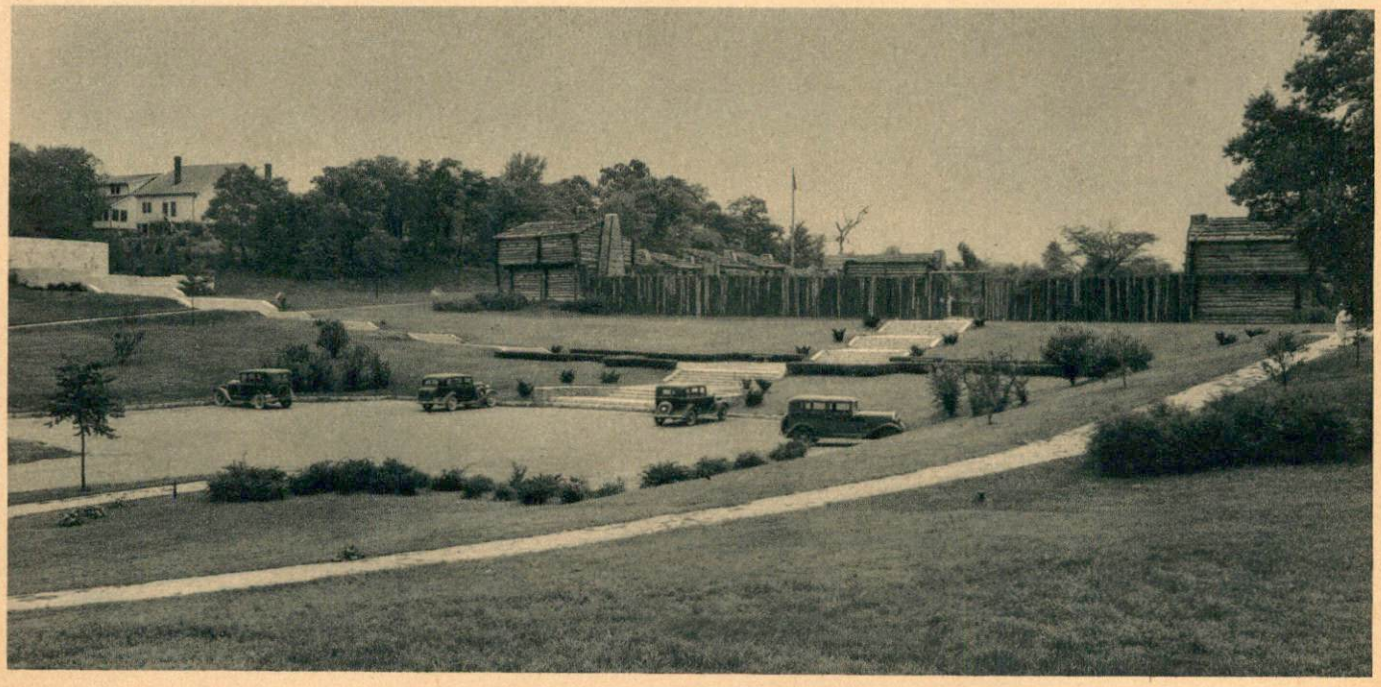
First in Industry

Ann McGinty brought the first spinning wheel over the Alleghenies, to Old Fort Harrod, and used it with energy and with wisdom. She made the first linen from the lints of nettles and the first linsey from the same nettle lint and buffalo wool. She also made the first butter and her family brought into the Wilderness, in September, 1775, the first hogs, chickens and ducks. She operated the first Ordinary (Hotel) in Kentucky in the Fort.

William Pogue, in 1776, made the first plow and the first loom.

—Photograph by Hesse, Courtesy State Park Commission

The Monument and Stockade, Pioneer Memorial State Park



The first Grist Mill driven by water was near Harrodsburg.

The first manufacture of pottery, jars, jugs, etc., was near Harrodsburg.

The first Woolen Manufactory was at Harrodsburg.

The First Road Opened

The first road ordered to be viewed and opened by the Lincoln County Court was from the Lincoln County Court House at Harrodsburg, to Boonesboro, in the Fall of 1783.

The First Tax Levied

The first tax levied and collected by the Court of Kentucky was by Lincoln County, November 21, 1783. Harrodsburg was the Seat of Government. A head tax of ten pounds of tobacco per tithe was assessed.

The First Horse Races in Kentucky

The first Horse Races took place April, 1783, at "Humble's Race Paths," and on May 10, 1783, at "Haggin's Race Paths" at Harrodsburg.

For betting, Hugh McGary, a prominent pioneer, was tried at the Oyer and Terminer Court, in August and found guilty. The opinion of the Court was that the gentleman be "deemed an infamous gambler, and that he shall not be eligible to any office of trust or honor within the state." This was pursuant to an Act of Assembly entitled: An act to Suppress Excessive Gambling.

General George Rogers Clark In the Spring of 1775 Clark Came to Harrodsburg

We find Clark in the crowded little Fort absorbed in studying the big problems of the small Colony of Settlers on the Western Frontier, in the crisis of the Revolutionary War.

In Old Fort Harrod, Clark's vision came.

In Old Fort Harrod, he first saw the great opportunity to proceed across the Ohio, attack England in the heart of the West, wrest Military Posts from her hands, break up Indian outrages and seize the vast domain of the Central West for the Union.

In Old Fort Harrod, his clear and powerful mind planned and organized.

In Old Fort Harrod, General George Rogers Clark's valiant arm found strength.

Meeting of Pioneers, Harrodsburg, June 6, 1776

Clark proposed at this meeting, in order to bring about a more certain connection with Virginia, and to more definitely repudiate the authority of the Transylvania Colony and to establish in Kentucky an extensive system of Public Defense, that a regular Representative Assembly should be held at Harrodsburg. The proposed Assembly convened at Harrodsburg on June 6, 1776.

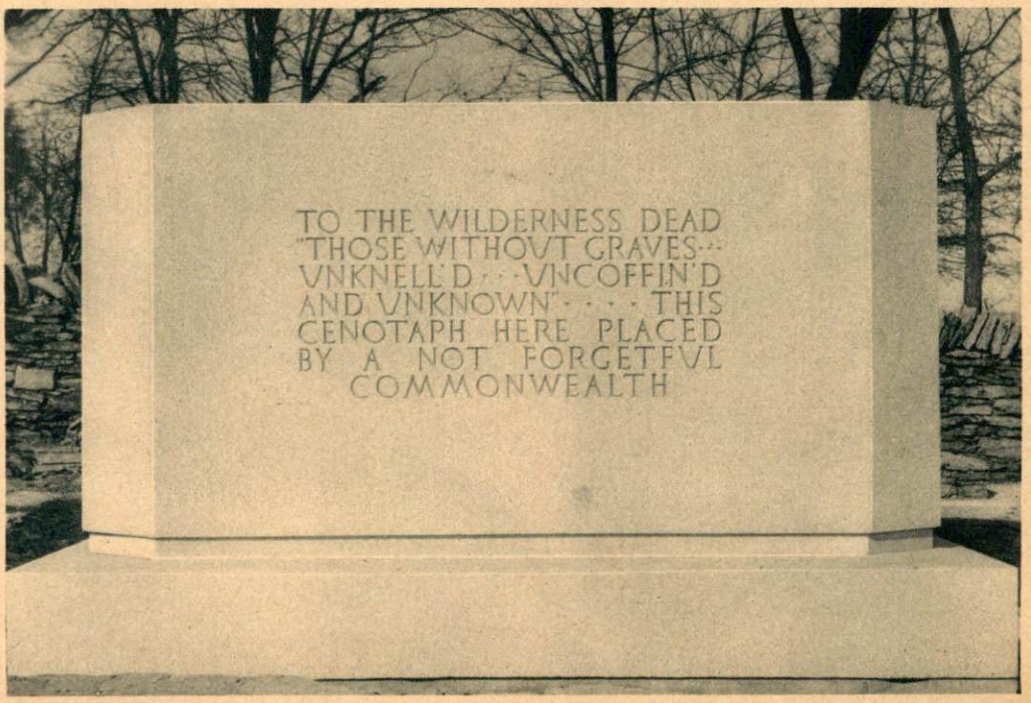
The First Arsenal

The ammunition was granted on August 23, 1776. The destination of the powder granted Clark was Harrodsburg Its safe transportation was a dangerous undertaking. Clark's colleague, John Gabriel Jones, was killed by the Indians enroute, on December 25, 1776. The powder was finally conveyed to Harrodsburg by a company of thirty-one men from Fort Harrod. Captain James Harrod headed the company, Simon Kenton piloted it. This was the establishment of Kentucky's first Arsenal.

George Rogers Clark began his Diary at Harrodsburg on December 25, 1776, the day his colleague, John Gabriel Jones, was killed by the Indians.

The First Militia

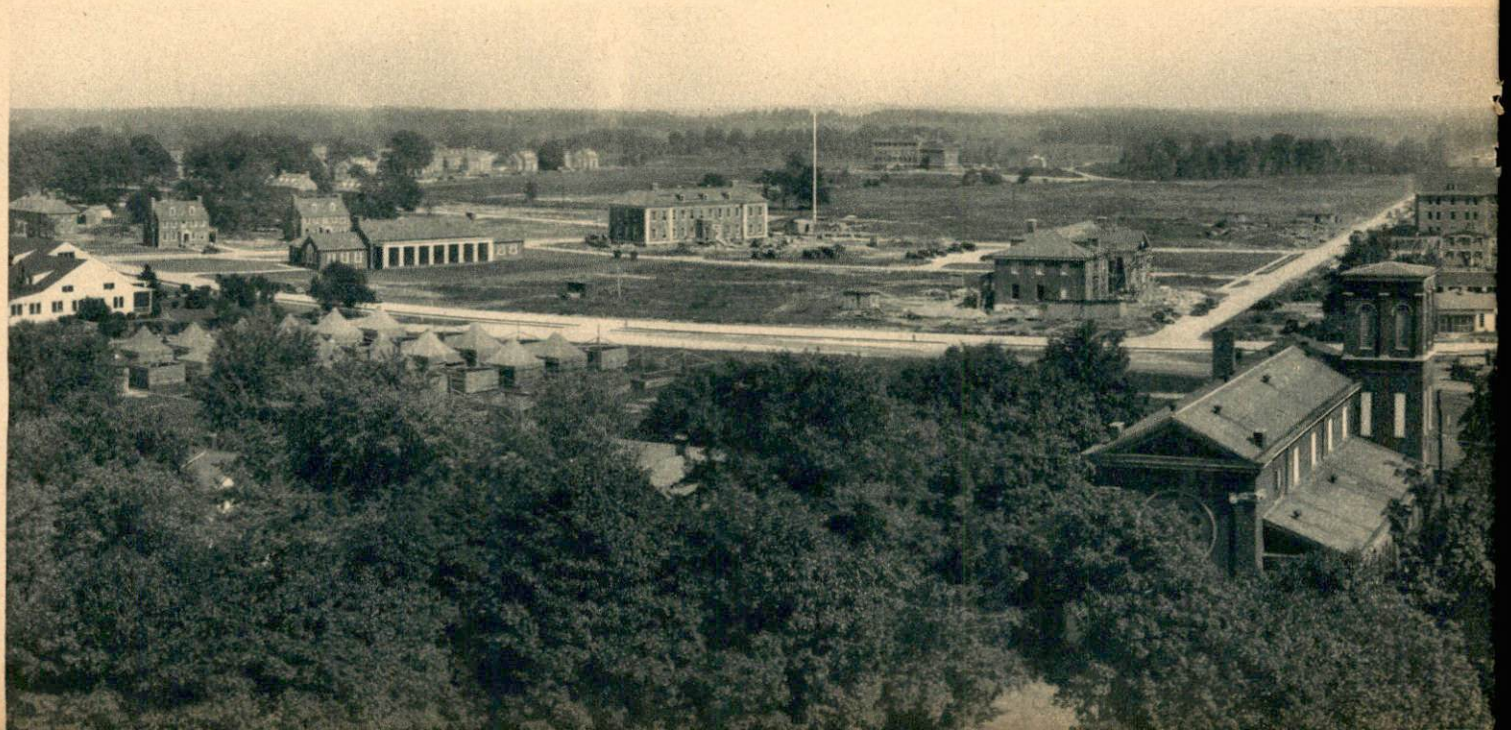
The first Militia in Kentucky was organized at Harrodsburg, March 5, 1777. Two days later, Fort Harrod was attacked by Indians. Clark was Major in chief command of the Local Government with headquarters at Harrodsburg, and the Leading Spirit of the West.



This cenotaph has been placed in the Pioneer Memorial State Park, Harrodsburg, by the Commonwealth of Kentucky in honor of the pioneers whose unmarked graves are scattered throughout the State. It is the first unit of a memorial that is designed to typify the march of civilization in Kentucky from the coming of the first pioneer to the present day. This cenotaph will be unveiled on November 16

The first two pictures on this page show portions of Fort Knox as it appeared two years ago. The pictures at the bottom of this and the opposite page show the same sections as they look today

Two Years of Development at Fort Knox



The Development of Fort Knox, Kentucky

By Lieutenant JULIAN B. LINDSEY

FORT KNOX, KENTUCKY, comprising over 33,000 acres in Hardin, Bullitt and Meade Counties and located on the Dixie Highway, thirty miles south of Louisville, Kentucky, was first established as a military training area during the World War. It was originally named Camp Knox in honor of the revolutionary general and first Secretary of War, Henry T. Knox, but the designation Camp was changed to Fort when the War Department decided to make the camp a permanent station for troops of the Regular Army.

Camp Knox, completed in the spring of 1918 to house over 100,000 troops for World War service, was a cantonment camp composed of temporary barracks, shelter and other frame structures. After a few years' use, most of these buildings were torn down as the upkeep was too expensive. However, enough temporary barracks were left to house about 7,000 men, and since the World War these structures have served as adequate quarters for summer training camps, which include the annual training camps of the Kentucky, Indiana, Ohio and Tennessee National Guard, the Citizen Military Training Camps, Reserve Officers Training Corps and the Officers of the Reserve Corps. Also, the terrain has afforded an extensive maneuver area for troops of the Regular Army from other stations.

Upon the War Department's decision in the fall of 1931 to make Camp Knox a permanent station, the First Cavalry (Mechanized) was the first regiment assigned to the former war cantonment camp. This regiment, a new, experimental unit in the Regular Army, arrived in January, 1933, and made its home in the old, worn-out buildings of sixteen years' standing. The barracks for the enlisted men as well as the officers' quarters were in constant need of repair and entirely unsatisfactory for winter living quarters. If Fort Knox was to continue as a permanent garrison for this regiment and other troops of the Regular Army to follow in time, new barracks and living quarters would have to be constructed.

So in the spring of 1933 there was included in the Army's Annual Housing Program for the fiscal year 1933 the sum of $2,800,000 for new construction at Fort Knox, Kentucky. The program, in the form of a bill, passed Congress and new construction commenced in November, 1933. The construction at Knox is now about eighty per cent completed and includes the following:

- 3 Barracks to house 800 enlisted men.
- 49 Sets of Officers' Quarters.
- 32 Sets of Non-commissioned Officers' quarters.
- 1 Officers' Club.
- 1 Post Headquarters building.
- 1 Bachelors' Building.
- 1 Hospital.
- 1 Laundry.
- 6 Garages for Mechanized Cavalry vehicles.
- 2 Garages for vehicles of the 28th Motor Repair Section.
- 1 Fire Station and Guard House Building.
- 1 Ordnance machine shop.
- 1 Quartermaster and Commissary Warehouse.
- 1 Ordnance Warehouse.
- 9 Ordnance Magazines.

(*Continued on page* 249)

Admiral Byrd's Antarctic Home

By HAYS MELDRUM

BUILDING a house in America for use 12,000 miles away in the coldest climate known to man was the problem solved by the use of Reynolds Metallation, made in Louisville by the Reynolds Metals Company. As a result, Admiral Richard E. Byrd is provided with suitable shelter while making scientific observations during the long Antarctic winter. The house is now occupied by Admiral Byrd. (A reproduction of the dwelling is also on exhibition at A Century of Progress Exposition at Chicago.) Instructions to the designer, Victor H. Czegka, supply officer of the Byrd Expedition, called for a house so light it could be carried by airplane, so simple it could be put up at great speed by men working in subzero weather, and finally and most important, so constructed that it would keep its occupant livably warm with a minimum of fuel consumption. Czegka's design uses Reynolds Metallation and fulfills all these specifications. Admiral Byrd uses only four quarts of fuel a day for cooking, light and heating, yet this is enough to keep him warm while the outside temperature ranges from 65 to 100 degrees below zero.

The hut is 9 feet wide, 13 feet 1 inch long, and 7 feet 1 inch high, measured on the inside of the room. In addition there is a porch 4 feet wide running the length of the hut; its roof is supported on three sides by boxes of supplies piled up to the level of the flat roof deck. In this porch roof is a trap door through which Admiral Byrd can make his way to the surface of the snow should any of his tunnels become choked with ice and snow. A door opens from the house to the porch. There are two wire glass windows in the roof of the house itself. One stove pipe for the Primus stove and a heater, a 5-inch hole in the floor, connected to a vent pipe which extends above the snow level, and two 4-inch vents in the ceiling constitute the only other openings.

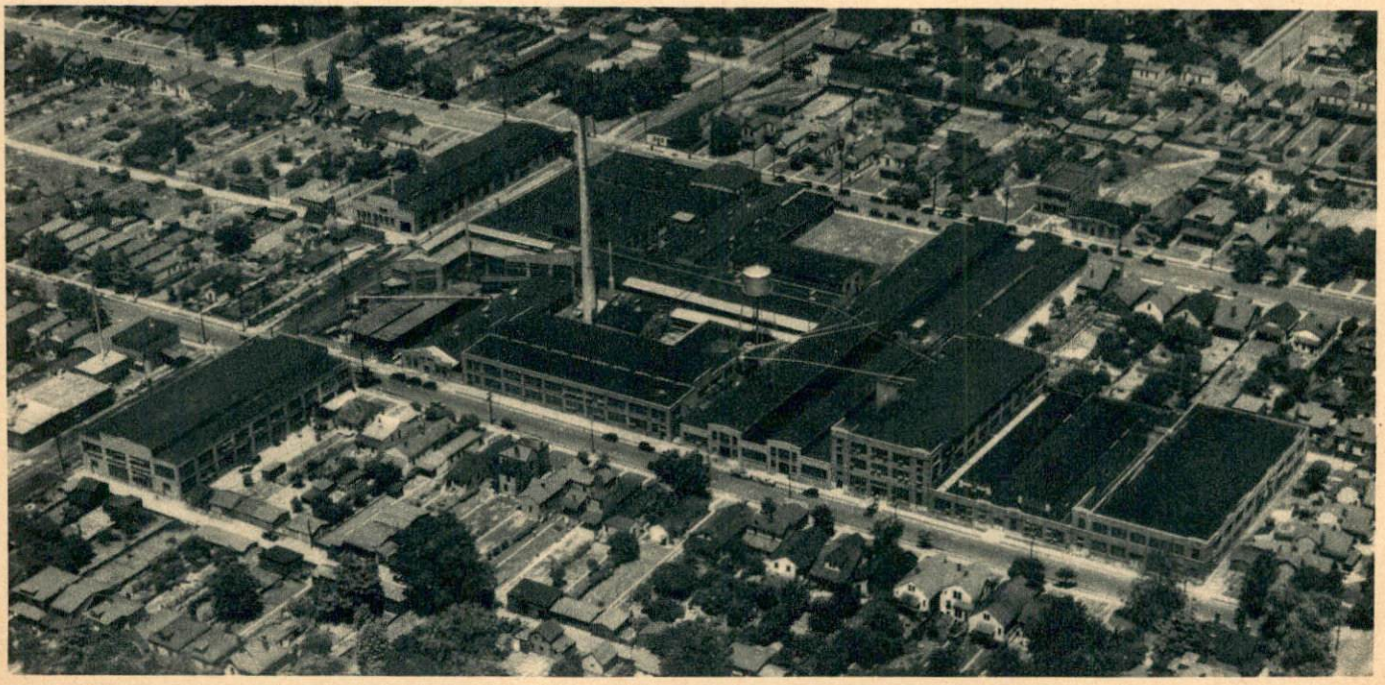
The inner surface of each panel is covered with a fireproof canvas. This is applied directly to the kraft-paper-faced thin wood panel lumber ⅛ inch thick. Progressing toward the outside of the structure the next layer is Type B Metallation, which is made of heavy kraft paper faced on both sides with polished aluminum foil .0025 in. thick. The Metallation is not glued to the wood panel material but there is a slight air space formed by the natural bulging of the metal insulation. The next layer is a sheet of reinforced waterproof paper somewhat wavy in character which likewise does not make a uniform contact with the Metallation. Then comes two layers of kapok blanket each about ½ inch thick, and with no space between the layers except for an intervening sheet of waterproof paper.

Since its earliest days the Reynolds Metals Company has been engaged in the production of foils that afford protection against heat, moisture and light. For these protective coverings, combinations of tin, lead and zinc were first used. Their initial applications were chiefly for the preservation of cigarettes and tobaccos.

The bright surfaces of the lead and zinc combinations successfully resisted destructive light rays. Later, as its preservative qualities were proved, the use of aluminum as a high grade foil became popular. It was demonstrated, also, that the aluminum material would retain its bright surface without tarnishing or becoming dull.

Several years of experimentation demonstrated that the

The Reynolds Metals Company, Louisville, from the air
—Photograph by Aero-Graphic Corp.



quality of reflectivity in aluminum was of high efficiency in mechanical refrigerators, and that the aluminum offered the added quality of resistance to moisture. Aluminum insulation had the virtues of easy application, extreme lightness and durability. Its application to refrigerators, then, might be termed a natural development.

Following the refrigeration development, the Reynolds Metals Company set about further to widen its markets The result was that house insulation was decided upon as by far the widest field for this product for, according to estimates of authorities in the building trades, only five per cent of the houses in this country are insulated. Here was, apparently, a 95 per cent market.

These are details of a unit of this prospective market as our research engineers viewed it: The typical house is a shell made of two walls, with air space approximately four inches in width, plaster on the inside and boards on the outside, separated by wooden studs and joists. The plaster readily absorbs heat. The air space actually helps the loss of heat by harboring convection currents. The outside wall is full of cracks, and even the thin paper usually applied to it is loose and open to the wind. The top siding and shingles leave great gaps between them for the passage of heat. The brick or stone veneer will absorb heat readily and have little insulation value the way they are usually laid. There is very little attempt to stop conduction and convection and nothing at all to stop radiation.

Heat leaves such a house in winter and is absorbed by it in summer. In all three ways heat can be transferred. It is conducted, convected and radiated into the plaster on the inside, which is all right, since we want the walls and ceiling the same temperature as the room. However, it is also conducted, convected and radiated from the plaster, through the walls and ceilings to the outdoors.

The results obtained in the Antarctic hut for Admiral Byrd illustrate the progress that has been made in building insulation.

Building the Replica of Fort Harrod

(*Continued from page* 233)

feet in the ground and extend twelve feet in the clear with pointed ends.

While the fort was being re-created and even after, there was a great desire on the part of many people interested in it to find some other source of information entirely independent of the existing descriptions. Many people were asked for information but nothing further was found until about two years after the replica of the fort was finished. Major Maxwell A. Simpson of Mercer County, New Jersey, visited Harrodsburg and revealed that he was in possession of an unpublished manuscript journal written in 1791 by his great grandfather Benjamin Van Cleve, in which there was a complete and detailed description and map of Harrod's Fort. Later the privilege of publishing this journal was given Dr. Willard Rouse Jillson of Frankfort, Ky. The interesting fact was revealed that the description corresponded almost exactly with the fort as it was reconstructed with the exception of the school house which was built later to comply with his description.

The Development at Fort Knox, Ky.

(*Continued from page* 247)

1 Bakery
2 Gasoline Stations.
1 Radio Station.
36 Garages for Officers' quarters.
32 Garages for Non-commissioned officers' quarters.
1 Flag Pole.
26,664 Feet of fence surrounding the entire new construction area.
462 Feet of gates in fence.
1 Sewage disposal plant.
Water system.
Sewer system.
Gas distribution system.
Street lighting system.
22,517 Feet of concrete roads and walks.

Most of the buildings in the new construction are of red, common brick with shingle tile roofs. By far the largest buildings being constructed are the three barracks, one battalion barrack housing 450 men, a two-company barrack for 230 men and a detachment barrack for 120 men. Eleven sets of the forty-nine officers' sets are for officers of the rank of Major and above. These quarters have on the second floor three bedrooms, two bathrooms, while on the first floor are a living room, dining room, kitchen and servants' room.

Along with this new construction program has gone many work projects carried out by the Civilian Conservation Corps, better known as the C. C. C. All the C. C. C. from the Army's Fifth Corps Area which includes the states of Kentucky, Indiana, Ohio, and West Virginia, has passed through the conditioning camp at Fort Knox. Nearly 100,000 enrollees have been conditioned at Knox since April, 1933, and sent out to the various camps established through the Fifth Corps Area and many camps in California. While at Knox these men were put to work repairing and keeping up the secondary roads throughout the reservation, planting and transplanting trees, clearing underbrush from the artillery, rifle and combat ranges, razing old worn-out buildings and concrete foundations and the construction of a nine-hole golf course.

Then, too, in the winter of 1933-34, the Civilian Works Administration employed almost 1,500 men at Fort Knox on several major projects. Among the most important of these projects was the construction of a main road from the post proper into the eastern part of the reservation, an area amounting to one-third of the entire reservation which heretofore had never been accessible to troops training throughout the post due to such poor roads; the leveling and grading of the Air Field which will now permit the landing of the largest planes in military use; new railroad track sidings to allow summer training troops from all over the Fifth Corps Area to unload their equipment and supplies closer to their training areas. And finally, construction work on the nine-hole golf course.

The people of Kentucky may well be proud of Fort Knox not only as one of the largest and finest military training centers in the country but also the permanent home of the most modern troops in the Regular Army today and the scene of the annual encampment of the National Guard of Kentucky.

Architecture of Old Harrodsburg

(*Continued from page* 221)

One of the outstanding architectural features of this period was not the change of architectural style as much as it was the introduction of iron into the building. This house is the proud possessor of a great iron balcony that extends the whole length of the front.

Across the street from Diamond Point is a miniature copy that has a character all its own. This small house has several little details that invite more than a casual glance. A severe entablature supported by four brick piers extends across the front of a two-room, one-story house. It has all the appearance of being an elaborate treatment put on an old log house with two big outside end-chimneys. In the back a low extension rambles on and on, room after room, at great length, making an L.

Its front wall resembles its more pretentious neighbor, for, although a frame house, it is marked in such a way as to be a fine representation of stone. So skillful was this deception that an insurance agent wrote "stone front."

Just across the street, a little toward the north from Forest Pillars, is Doricham, the old home of Dr. Stevenson which is an embodiment of the classic feeling at its height. Built by Daniel Stagg in 1835, it is nearly a hundred years old.

This old house has been carefully worked over in the spirit of its period. It was long the home of Mary, Martha, and William Stevenson—historians of Harrodsburg. Mr. William Stevenson is known as the recorder and defender of Harrodsburg's claim of "the oldest town in the State."

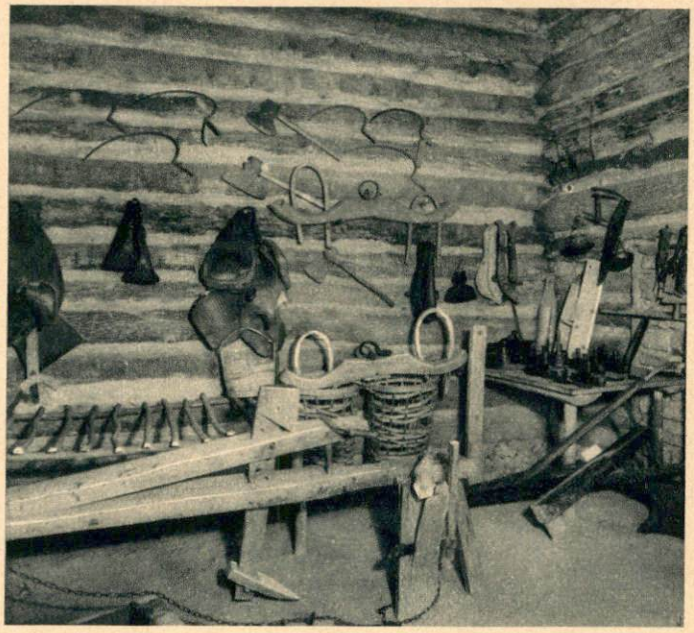
Next to the Presbyterian Church is the Old Academy. As at Diamond Point, its great entablature surrounds the building; however, it contains all the details of a Doric frieze. This building was first a Presbyterian Female Academy. The school passed through several hands and finally served as the academy before the High School was built.

Almost across from Doricham is Colonialea, a house similar in design but with the marks of the influence of the coming Gothic. The chief difference is the narrow window casing set into the masonry and slightly arched at the top.

Near the end of Danville Street, if one will turn aside at an old broken gateway and follow a narrow road a short distance, one will come to what is now Beaumont Inn. This inn is a charming, vine-covered, pillared house that attracts each year, thousands of motor tourists who partake of the splendid food and sleep in the spacious rooms.

In the back of this building is a long extension which includes a small house that was Greenville Spring Tavern and Health Resort in the days when the old stage road passed its door.

The Episcopal Church in Harrodsburg is an example of our oldest and most beautiful Gothic church. The Episcopal Church was here organized in 1833. The corner stone of the present building was laid by Reverend Benjamin Bolswell Smith in 1860, and it was opened for divine services in 1861. The story of its construction is unique. Rev. Smith, first Episcopal Bishop of Kentucky, whose headquarters were in Frankfort, supervised the construction of the church. It was erected, not from blue-prints, but from a small wooden model that Bishop Smith cut with his pen-knife of an old church in England.



The interior, William Pogue's Shop, Pioneer Memorial State Park

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

Of KENTUCKY PROGRESS MAGAZINE, published quarterly at Louisville, Ky., for October 1, 1934.

State of Kentucky }
County of Jefferson } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Barbara T. Anderson, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Editor of the KENTUCKY PROGRESS MAGAZINE and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:
Publisher, Kentucky Progress Commission, Frankfort, Ky.; Editor, Barbara T. Anderson, Louisville, Ky.; Business Managers, C. T. Dearing Printing Co., Louisville, Ky.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Kentucky Progress Commission, Frankfort, Ky.; Governor Ruby Laffoon, Chairman Ex-Officio, Frankfort, Ky.; Edmund W. Taylor, Frankfort, Vice Chairman; L. B. Shouse, Lexington, Vice Chairman; James C. Stone, Lexington; C. F. Richardson, Sturgis; J. C. Miller, Ashland; R. E. Cooper, Hopkinsville; W. S. Campbell, Louisville; J. Graham Brown, Louisville; W. H. Brizendine, Mayfield; R. M. Watt, Lexington; James L. Isenberg, Harrodsburg; S. French Hoge, Frankfort, Treasurer; Huston Quin, Louisville, Managing Director; Geoffrey Morgan, Frankfort, Executive Secretary.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stocks, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by her.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is—(This information is required from daily publications only.)

BARBARA T. ANDERSON.
Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this first day of October, 1934.

(Seal) AGNES GIUGLIANO.

(My commission expires October 9th, 1934.)

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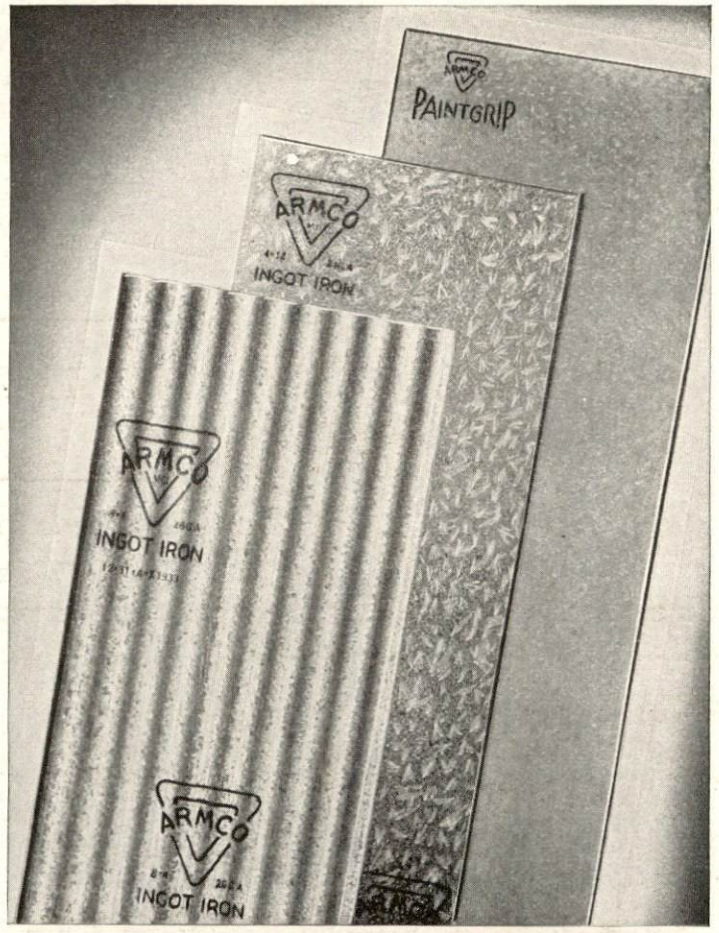

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