The Ruddlesforter

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The Ruddlesforter is a publication by and for individuals interested in the preservation of the history of these significant Revolutionary War forts. For further information contact:

Ruddell and Martin Stations Historical Association
Rt. 4 123AAA
Falmouth, KY 41040
606 635-4362

Membership application:
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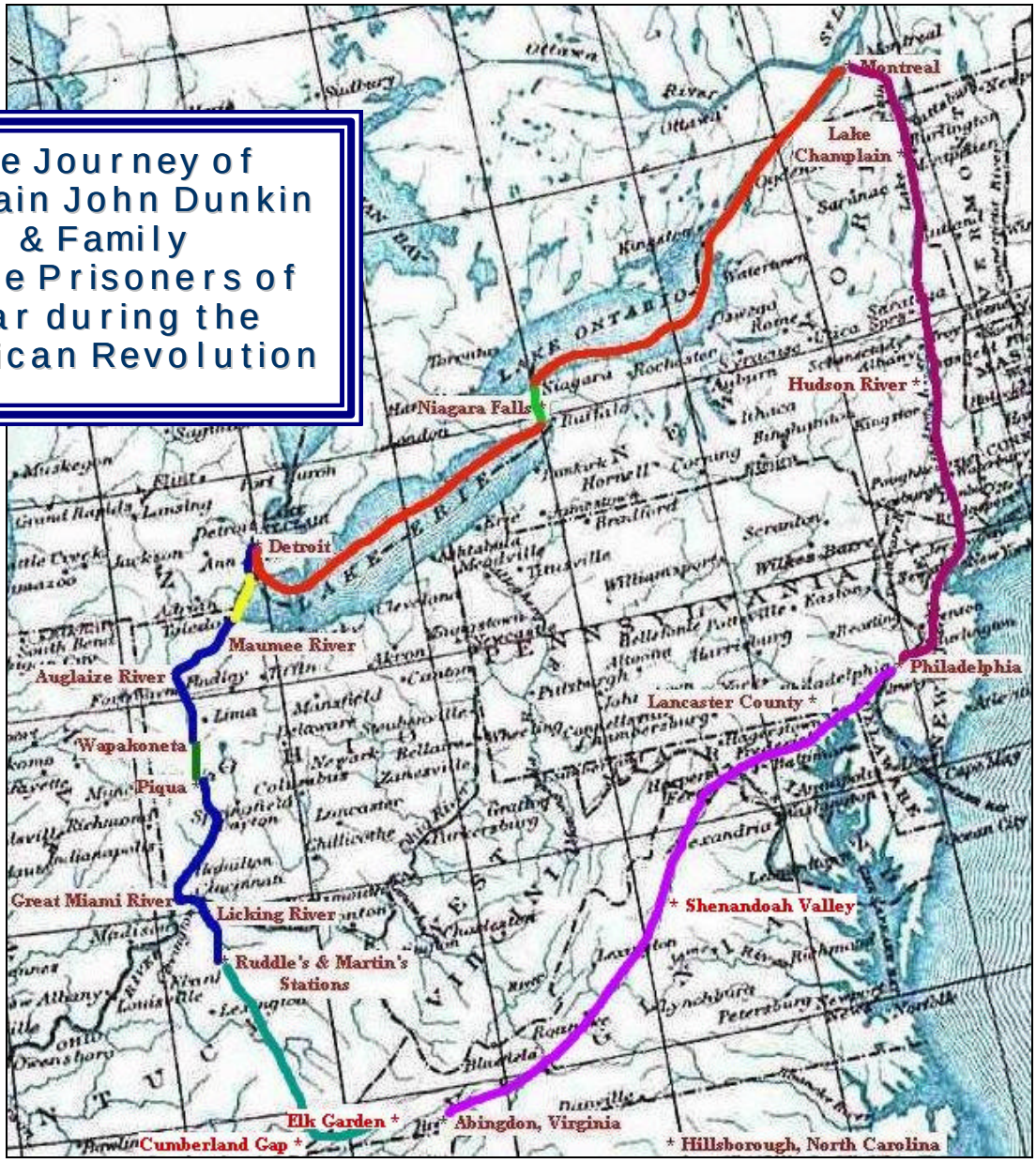
The Journey of Captain John Dunkin & Family While Prisoners of War during the American Revolution



Legend

Teal-Approximate path of group of migrants led by Captain John Dunkin through the Powell Valley and Cumberland Gap to Martin's Station (no detailed description of trail followed has been located to date).

Blue-Path of Captain Bird's Forces from Detroit, (across Lake Erie, see Yellow below), up the Maumee River to the mouth of the Auglaize River, up the Auglaize to Wapakoneta (where they portaged to Piqua, see Dark Green below), from Piqua down the Great Miami River to its mouth at the Ohio River, up the Ohio River to the mouth of the Licking River, up the Licking, taking the south fork, to the area of Ruddle's and Martin's Stations and the reverse course of the captives back to Detroit.

Dk. Green-Portage from the Auglaize River at Wapakoneta to the Great Miami River at Piqua. (The captives portaged in the reverse direction.)

Yellow-The crossing of Lake Erie by Captain Henry Bird's forces from the Detroit River to the Maumee and back by the captives.

Red-Path of the captives from Detroit across Lake Erie to Fort Erie, (skipping journey from Fort Erie to Fort Niagara, see Light Green below), across Lake Ontario, up the St. Lawrence, to Montreal.

Lt. Green-Path from Fort Erie on Lake Erie, down and along the Niagara River, around Niagara Falls, to Fort Niagara on Lake Ontario.

Dk. Purple-Path of the released prisoners from Montreal down Lake Champlain, then down the Hudson River, across New Jersey to Philadelphia.

Lt. Purple-Approximate path of returning captives from Philadelphia to Spring Creek, near Abingdon, Washington County, Virginia.

Map obtained from *The Perry-Castañeda Library Map Collection*, The University of Texas at Austin. Lines showing Dunkin family route and site names in red added by *Gregory Kent Laughlin.* For more on Laughlin, Duncan, Berry, Litton, and Martin families see: http://alonzo.onu.edu/genealogy/

Ancestors and Descendants of James Ruddell

Compiled by Duane E. Wilson

(Originally appeared in Duane's book *Our Rich Family* published in 1996.)

The RUDDELL Family in Colonial America

The progenitor of our RUDDELL family was John RUDDELL who is thought to have been born about 1695 and to have emigrated from England. Records show a Robert RUDDELL, merchant of London, traveling and trading in Barbados, West Indies in 1679 and Cecil Co., Maryland in 1703. He may have been John RUDDELL's father but that has not been established.

John RUDDELL met, courted, and married Mary COOK in New Castle, Delaware in about 1715. Mary was born in the colony; her parents, Cornelius and Ann COOK are known to have been in Delaware as early as 1684.

John and Mary (COOK) RUDDELL settled in nearby Chester County, Pennsylvania where five sons and two daughters were born. John paid taxes, which proves that he was a landowner, in Nottingham Township, Chester County each year from 1718 through 1740. John RUDDELL had bought, on 24 October 1721, 500 acres of land, one of a series of tracts originally laid out by William PENN near the Maryland border. In 1724, he sold half of that property to his brother-in-law John COOK. The family's residence in Chester County probably continued at least until 1745 but that fact cannot be documented because the tax records for the years 1741 to 1747 are not extant. On 29 September 1745, John sold the remainder of his land in Chester County to one Francis MOORE, doubtless in preparation for the family's removal to the Shenandoah Valley in western Virginia. Lucy (RUDDELL) WALZ[3] provides the following account of this period in the life of the family:

> John and his family were among the many thousands of settlers from southeastern Pennsylvania who surged into this frontier region in the 1740's, largely through the efforts of a German-immigrant land speculator named Joist Hite. (The government of Virginia, to promote the settlement of the valley, had, a decade earlier, granted permission to Hite to bring in settlers and allocate to them tracts of land.) The usual route taken by the pioneers and their wagonloads of possessions was through Lancaster and York in Pennsylvania, then south into Virginia through Harpers Ferry. John and Mary most likely followed this corridor, called The Great Valley Road, or Great Wagon Road, to their new home in the Shenandoah Valley.
>
> John's original land in Virginia was a tract of 178 acres purchased from Joist Hite. It lay along Smith's Creek, a branch of the North Fork of the Shenandoah River, about four miles north of New Market, in what was then Augusta County. Sons Cornelius, Archibald (Archible), and John, Ir., also obtained property contiguous to or near John's holdings, while son Isaac's early tracts were a few miles to the north on the North Fork and on Stoney Creek.
>
> On February 18, 1746, John was granted permission to build a grist mill on that part of his land which lay on the west bank of Smith's Creek, an enterprise undertaken in collaboration with his sons (Augusta Co., Order Book I, p.151). His home site was just south of the mill on the east bank of the stream. It is believed that john and his sons were also instrumental in building the North River-Beckford Chapel, an Anglican church about one mile north of John's and Mary's home. There, John officiated as lay reader from 1764 to 1780. (Since ordained ministers were scarce on the frontier, lay readers were paid to conduct services when ministers were unavailable.) His service is recorded in an Augusta County Vestry Book and in Bishop William Meade's Old Churches, Ministers, and Families of Virginia (Vol.II, p.284).

John RUDDELL died in the spring of 1781 between 20 March when he wrote his will and 31 May when it was proved in County Court. The will, which is recorded in Shenandoah County Will Book A, p.338, bequeathed to his wife Mary all of his personal estate "...to Maintain her during her Natural life & what of it remains at her death to be given amongst her children at her discretion." He designated "my well beloved Son-in-law Mounce Bird" as Executor of the estate. Mary (COOK) RUDDELL survived her husband but her date of death is not known. Their son George RUDDELL retained the original home acreage on Smith's Creek after his parent's death, but in 1787, he sold it to his sister and

brother-in-law, Mounce and Clara (RUDDELL) BIRD. Their cut-limestone house on the property is today still used as a residence[3].

Archibald RUDDELL, or "Archible" as he often signed himself, was born in Pennsylvania about 1727 and came to Virginia with his parents when he was about 13 years of age. In 1750, he was granted 200 acres of land adjoining his father's and brother Cornelius' holdings on Smith's Creek in what became Shenandoah County. He sold this land to one Burr HARRISON in late 1752 but in the meantime, on 31 May 1749, he was issued a warrant to survey by the Lord Proprietor's Office for an additional 406 acres on Holman's Creek about three miles west of Smith's Creek. He sold the latter property to his brother Stephen in 1751 and Archible's place of residence during the next several years is not known; however there still are remnants of a springhouse and log dwellings on the Holman's Creek tract, which are said to date to this period and may have been his home. On 3 March 1763, Archible was deeded 140 acres of land in Frederick County on the south side of the North Fork of the Shenandoah River by his brother Isaac. The property is located "below the Narrow Passage", a few miles south of present-day Woodstock in Shenandoah County, and had been granted to Isaac on 2 August 1750 by Lord Fairfax. Just when the family occupied the property cannot be determined from the records but it was there that Archible and Elizabeth spent the rest of their lives and where possibly seven of their ten children were born. The holdings were increased in 1779 when a tract of 132 acres of adjoining land on a spur of Powells Fort Mountain was obtained.

Archible performed military service for several years during the French and Indian War. He was assigned to the Frederick County, Virginia Colonial Militia commanded by Captain Thomas SPEAK and qualified as Ensign of Foot in 1753 and as Lieutenant in 1757. One record has survived showing that he drew military compensation in September 1758 of £3.6s. The following[3] provides some insight into conditions in which Archible RUDDELL performed his military service:

> The militia was a military force consisting of citizens available for service in emergencies or recruited for service in time of war. Among the emergencies were the frequent Indian raids which beleaguered the frontier settlements. Treaties with the Indians made by the colonial government of Virginia in 1725 had permitted white settlement in the Shenandoah Valley between the Blue Ridge and Allegheny mountains, but all the land west of the Alleghenies--Virginia claimed the area west to the Mississippi River and north to the Great Lakes--was to be free of colonization and remain as Indian territory. These treaties were broken, however, and the resulting Indian retaliation threatened the lives of the colonists in the Valley, and far to the west, for decades afterward. Hostilities intensified when, in the French and Indian War (1756-1763), the French inspired their Indian allies to increased warfare against the settlements on the British-held Virginia frontier. The settlements were especially hard hit in the 1750s, the period of Archible's commissioning.

Archible RUDDELL's farm was included in a survey of farms in northern Shenandoah County in 1786. The

"Laurel Hill," original house built by Archibald RUDDELL (1727-1787).

appraisal was made just after Archible drew up his will and therefore represents his holdings as they were about a year before his death":

> ARCHIBALD RUDDELL. Cultivated land in tolerable order, 60 acres of first-rate bottom (land), eight of which is in meadow; buildings: a new log two-story dwelling house 30 (feet) by 24 (feet) with two brick chimneys, finished; old log barn... orchards, 170 good bearing apple trees.

Ms. WALZ[3] offers the following with respect to the industry and financial condition of the family:

> The planting and cultivation of an orchard had been one of the stipulations of a Fairfax Proprietary grant, and orchards flourished in the Shenandoah Valley (as they still do today). Archible seems to have been proud of his and gave special instructions in his will for its disposition between the two younger sons.
>
> Judging by the description of his orchard, land, and home and of the possessions which made up his estate, Archible would have been placed on an above-average economic level for the period and region in which he lived. While the home furnishings seem far from luxurious, the number of livestock raised was substantial and his "dwelling house" and land were of a quality considerably better than those of some of his neighbors....
>
> The property at Narrow Passage, known as "Laurel Hill", was held by the descendants of Archible's son Isaac for many years, but passed out of the hands of the Ruddell family in the late 1900s.

Archible's will, dated 20 May 1786 and probated 27 September 1787, bequeathed land to his four surviving sons. John, the oldest son, had died in 1781, apparently without heirs, and his claim to land in the Kentucky region of Virginia had reverted to Archible. This land is apparently referred to in his will providing "I give and Bequeath unto my dutiful sons James Ruddle & Isaac Ruddell all my Land at Kentucky to be divided between them." The two younger sons, George and Archibald, Jr., received apparently equal portions of the home "Land and Plantation" at Narrow Passage. Archible bequeathed "To my Loving Wife Elizabeth" the customary dower of one-third; she and oldest surviving son James were named executors of the estate. James took possession of the Kentucky inheritance but Isaac remained at Narrow Passage and appears on the tax rolls with his mother after 1787. Isaac assumed his mother's role as executor of Archible's estate when she died in the latter part of 1792.

The various counties shown as the birthplace of Archible's and Elizabeth's children, some of which are probable but not proven, do not represent any substantial physical movement, but rather organization of the counties. Augusta and Frederick counties were formed from part of Orange County in 1738. The RUDDELL family's properties on Smith's Creek were originally in Augusta County but by 1760, a boundary dispute had been settled which placed them under the jurisdiction of Frederick County. In 1772, a new county was formed from northern Augusta and southern Frederick counties which included both the Smith's Creek properties as well as Archible's farm at Narrow Passage; it was first named Dunmore but was given its present name, Shenandoah County, six years later.

The RUDDELL Family in Kentucky

Writing in his history of Bourbon County, Kentucky, William Henry PERRIN Observes[7]:

> The early pioneers of Bourbon and the surrounding counties were a hardy, fearless, and self-reliant people; they were a quiet people, simple in their habits and accomplishments, and devoid of reckless extravagance. Fresh from the scenes of the Revolutionary struggle--a free people--their manhood elevated, they shrank from no difficulty, but, with a stern, unflinching purpose, they went forth to subdue the wilderness and subject it to the use of man.

This seems to perfectly describe our RUDDELL family. James RUDDELL, a veteran of the Revolutionary War and our direct ancestor, was among the first white settlers of Bourbon County. He possessed a spirit of adventure and a penchant for moving into new territory with the vanguard, which characterizes generations of RUDDELLs both before and after him.

Archibald RUDDELL's younger brother Isaac was in the vanguard in settling the area that was to become Bourbon County, Kentucky. PERRIN[7] gives us this account:

> The first settlement ever made by a representative of the "pale-faced" race in this territory (Ruddell's Mills Precinct) was that of Isaac Ruddell.. He was a Virginian by birth and built a log cabin near a spring. He planted an orchard of apples, pears, and peaches, as well as cultivated a small patch of corn and vegetables.
>
> As the Revolutionary War was then in progress, the Indians, incited by the British, were traveling the state in war parties, and committing depredations on all unprotected settlements. In consequence of the insecurity afforded by an isolated settlement of this character, Ruddell and others moved with their families some three miles down the river to an old fort, which had been abandoned.

The settlement became known as Ruddell's Station and is now the village of Ruddell's Mills. Its place in

history was assured in 1780 when it was the scene of one of the most merciless raids of the Revolutionary War. PERRIN gives the following account:

> On June 22, 1780, this fort was captured by a large force of Canadians and Indians, under the notorious Col. Byrd, a British officer. His force amounted to some six hundred men--white and red--with six pieces of artillery said to be the first cannons that ever awoke the echoes of the Kentucky hills.
>
> This formidable force appeared before Ruddell's and Col. Byrd demanded its surrender to His Britannic Majesty's forces at discretion. Capt. Ruddell complied on the condition that the prisoners be placed under charge of the English instead of the savages. But when the gates were thrown open, the Indians rushed in, seized the first white person they met, claiming them as individual prisoners. When Col. Byrd was remonstrated with by Capt. Ruddell for this disregard of the conditions of surrender, he acknowledged his inability to control his savage allies.
>
> The scenes which ensued after the capture are almost indescribable, and are unsurpassed except in savage warfare. Wives were separated from their husbands, and mothers from their young children, without hope of ever being reunited. The children who were too young to travel, were killed, either with the tomahawk, by dashing their brains out against a tree, or by throwing them into the fire. Isaac Ruddell's family consisted of his wife, son Stephen, aged about twelve years, Abram, six years, and an infant three years old. The babe they threw in the fire, and two Indians stood, tomahawk in hand, over the mother, so that, should she manifest any feeling for the innocent victim, they might take her life.
>
> From Hinkston, Byrd advanced to and captured Martin's Station, after which he retreated to the Ohio by way of Falmouth, and down main Licking. When they had crossed the Ohio, his Indian allies left him, taking with them their captives, and when the tribes separated, they carried their prisoners to different localities, thus dividing families. They remained in captivity until after the close of the war.

Allan W. ECKERT included an extended account of this raid in his book *The Frontiersmen*[5]. In a prefatory note, the author states "In order to provide continuity and maintain a high degree of reader interest, certain techniques normally associated with the novel form have been utilized, but in no case has this been at the expense of historical accuracy." Some details are actually in error, e.g., references to John Ruddell who had died in 1749, 31 years before these events. However, excerpts are presented below with the belief that the author captures the spirit of the tragedy with unquestionable integrity.

> .... Captain Henry Byrd was beginning to wonder if perhaps he hadn't let himself in for more than he had anticipated--not where the enemy was concerned, but in connection with his allies, the Indians. When he had told the council of the various chiefs last fall of the proposed expedition against the Kentucky forts and asked their help, he had expected that at the most only about a hundred warriors would join him. But when he arrived at the mouth of the Auglaize River leading his own hundred uniformed Redcoats and the seventy Canadian green-coated Rangers, he was met by a force of over three hundred war-painted warriors--mostly Delawares, Hurons, Wyandots, Ottawas and Mingoes, but with a scattering of Chippewas, Tawas, Miamis and Potawatomies as well....The Shawnees, he was told would join them en route....
>
> Every day as they floated farther down the Great Miami River more Indians joined them, now mostly Shawnees, By the time they reached the mouth of the Great Miami at the Ohio River, the Indians numbered eight hundred fifty and the total force was twelve hundred fifty men--plus six cannons, the first pieces of artillery ever seen in this country. Five of them were French swivels mounted on horseback and the last a large brass cannon on wheels. Along with the Shawnees had come four white men: the Girtys--Simon, James and George--and the Indian agent, Alexander McKee. Captain Byrd was no little disturbed at how these four kept the Indians at a peak of savage anger by recalling to them constantly the deaths of their great chiefs Cornstalk, Pucksinwah and Black Fish, exhorting them to fully avenge these deaths.
>
> At the mouth of the Great Miami River they turned upstream and followed the Ohio to the mouth of the Licking River, then on up the Licking until they reached the point where the South Licking joined. Here they erected huts and shelters for most of their stores and baggage, girded themselves for war and started overland.... in the first dim light this morning (22 June 1780) crept up the embankment below Ruddells'.
>
> They were seen by the guard and an alarm was called out. Within minutes a hundred men--nearly a quarter of Ruddell's population--were peering fearfully over the stockade walls. Without wasting any time, Byrd ordered the wheeled cannon loaded and aimed. The boom of the gun shook the earth and there was a tremendous crash and splintering of wood as one whole outer section of the north blockhouse was smashed apart. Consternation inside the fort bordered on panic. Against such a weapon as this there was no defense.
>
> John Ruddell raised a white flag and and the gate was opened far enough for himself and several other men to emerge. His brother Isaac, who had established the fort, was unable to accompany them as his foot had been injured several days before by a falling rock. Byrd and three of his officers cantered up to meet them. In the name of George III he demanded unconditional surrender of the fort, upon which Ruddell and his men would be taken prisoner and their women and children permitted to travel on their own to safety at the nearest settlement. There was not much choice and Ruddell accepted.

But the Indians had no intention of being cheated out of their long-promised revenge. The instant the gates were opened, they rushed inside with terrifying shrieks. Their tomahawks fell with unerring accuracy and as the whites dropped they were scalped without regard to sex or age. Mrs. Ruddell's infant son was torn from her arms and thrown into a fire and when she leaped to save him, she was tomahawked and fell into the flames herself. John Ruddell hastened to her aid and he, in turn, fell with his head broken and his scalp lifted. It had all happened so swiftly that Captain Byrd was stunned. It took him considerable time to bring order to bear, but by then over twenty of the inhabitants had been murdered. Byrd's face was white and pinched with anger and, though he himself was deeply afraid of the Indians, he did not permit it to show.

With sternness and scorn he berated the chiefs for allowing their men to treat in this manner prisoners who had surrendered--prisoners who had laid down their arms and accepted the terms of surrender in good faith. Was this the great bravery of the Indians about which he had heard so much? How much honor came to a warrior who butchered a baby or tomahawked and scalped a defenseless woman!

...But the slaughter was not over. If prisoners were to be taken back, the army could not allow itself to be hampered by those who were too sick or too old or too young or too weak to travel. Those who fell into these categories were executed where they stood and their scalps taken... Byrd was powerless to stop this logical, if inhuman, carnage. Finally the remaining white survivors, knotted together in a crying fearful group, were put under guard by the British regulars and once again the Indians leaped away to ransack the quarters and stack their loot...Each of the prisoners was now loaded with all he could carry and the march began for Martin's Station.... Again there was no choice. Martin's Station surrendered and its population of close to a hundred was taken prisoner..... Byrd had, in fact, in these few hours, gotten more than a stomach full of this campaign and he therefore decided to end it.

...The Indians took everything of value, including the plunder which the captives were forced to carry, mounted the horses belonging to the settlers and herded the laden prisoners before them like cattle, pushing them back toward the forks of the Licking. Those who objected or fell beneath the weight of their load were executed.

...A sickening rage burned in Simon Kenton as he and Charles Gatliffe peered through underbrush and watched the many prisoners being ferried across the Ohio River. It was a rage first ignited at Harrodsburg when word of the slaughter at Ruddell's Station and the capture of Martin's had been reported. A youth of sixteen, taken by the enemy at Ruddell's and then marched to witness the surrender of Martin's, had escaped neatly by wriggling into a hollow sycamore tree and remaining there until the entire procession had passed. He had then fled to Harrodsburg and spread the alarm. Never had such anger spread through the Kentuckians...At Ruddell's they walked in a stony silence among the sprawled, scalped bodies and were awed by the damage caused by a single cannonball to the blockhouse. At Martin's they found only the smoldering shell of the fort...

Hastening to Harrodsburg upon word of the attack on Ruddell's and Martin's, George Rogers Clark had sent runners to all forts, stations, settlements and scattered individuals throughout Kentucky County to come to Harrodsburg immediately for an emergency meeting... Grimly he had listened to the account of the massacre at Ruddell's and dispatched a party of thirty men to bury the dead there...

About 470 persons were at Ruddell's Station at the time of the British and Indian raid, 49 of whom were serving in Captain Isaac RUDDELL's Company of Virginia Militia. James RUDDELL, Captain Isaac's nephew and our ancestor, was a member of that garrison. James' 12-year-old sister Sarah was also present and both were taken prisoner. The prisoners were loaded down with the Indians' plunder from their own cabin homes and marched to the various Indian settlements, some of which were over a hundred miles away. Military personnel such as Captain Isaac and Private James RUDDELL were held by the British and treated according to the international rules pertaining to prisoners of war. Civilians like Sarah were held by the Indians but we have no evidence that they were badly treated after the raid, although the lives of some of them were profoundly altered. PERRIN wrote of Captain Isaac RUDDELL's sons:

> Stephen and Abram were both adopted into Indian families, and Stephen married a squaw. He did not return for many years, and in order to induce him to stay at Ruddell's Station, his father built him a house and supported his Indian relatives a long time, in order to keep him until he was weaned from them. They were frequently visited by considerable numbers of their tribe. Stephen was of a tall athletic form, straight as an arrow, with coal black hair hanging down the back of his neck. His ears were trimmed long and pendant, in which he wore rings, Indian fashion.

It is said that the chief of the Shawnees brought Stephen to Chillicothe, and there he and the chief's son Tecumseh became extremely close companions. They taught one another their language and Stephen later testified at Tecumseh's trial. During the War of 1812, Stephen was an interpreter for the friendly Shawnees. Stephen's Indian family apparently went back to the tribe; he became a Baptist preacher, founded one of the first churches in Adams County, Illinois, and married three more times.

Because Abram was only six years old when captured, the Indian years had an even greater influence

on him. An historian of the period says that Abram never became civilized by our standards. He was nearly grown when he returned to the family; he spoke English brokenly and tended to stay away from all except those with whom he was intimately acquainted. He later relocated to Arkansas and was one of the first settlers of Batesville, Independence County.

Archibald RUDDELL's daughter Sarah was twelve years old, as was Thomas DAVIS, when they were captured. It is thought that the DAVIS family were among the settlers living near Ruddell's Station who had taken refuge in the fort when threatened by the attack. Sarah RUDDELL and Thomas DAVIS were married in 1791 and were later venerated as some of the first settlers of Pike County, Missouri. Their daughter Sarah DAVIS married Reverend Thomas JOHNSON, a Methodist minister who founded the Old Shawnee Mission in Kansas near the present Kansas City, Missouri. When Sarah was widowed, she removed to Kansas to live with her daughter and found many Shawnees she had known in Ohio in captivity. According to PERRIN:

> They were much attached to her before she was rescued and they were greatly pleased to have her with them there. She knew the Shawnee language as well as she knew her own and the Shawnees spent hours and hours talking to her about old times.

Sarah (RUDDELL) DAVIS died at Shawnee Mission, Kansas in 1865 at age 97. The county was appropriately named for her son-in-law, Thomas JOHNSON, founder of the Shawnee Mission.

It was to Ruddell's Station, which was again headed by his uncle Isaac RUDDELL, that James RUDDELL returned upon his release from captivity in 1783. He had very substantial land claims in Kentucky, described by Lucy (RUDDELL) WALZ[3] thus:

> In May 1780, James had obtained a preemption (a tract of land, usually of 400 acres, which a settler could claim by actual occupation and cultivation, thus demonstrating his intent to acquire title) near Ruddell's Station, in what was then Fayette County. Adjoining James' preemption were 1,900 acres of land (a 400-acre preemption and three 500-acre plots) which had been 'entered" in the name of his older brother John, also in May 1780. An "entry" was the actual setting foot on the land claimed, either by the claimant or by an assigned agent of the claimant and was the first step in acquiring title to these previously unsettled lands. Since there is no record of John's having been at Ruddell's Station or in its vicinity, it is very likely that James made the entries in his brother's name. Warrants to survey the tracts had then been issued by the government of Virginia (of which Kentucky remained a part until 1792).
>
> John died in 1781, probably in Virginia, seemingly leaving neither a family nor a will. His property, by law, therefore went to his parents; some of it must have been the "Land at Kentucky" later willed to James by their father Archible. Upon his return to Kentucky after the war, James, being on the scene and a potential heir, apparently managed John's lands even before his father's death in 1787. In December 1783, surveys authorized by the warrants of 1780 were made "...for the heirs of John Ruddle dec'd" (Old Fayette Surveys, Book C, pp.185, 186,189). James assisted in the surveying, which was a necessary step toward full possession, and his own preemption was surveyed at the same time...
>
> The above inheritance, along with James' own preemption, seems to have comprised the whole of James' holdings. (Since reference is made to only two 500-acre plots, the third 500-acre plot must not have gone to James, but may have been the Kentucky land willed to James' brother Isaac by Archible.) Originally in Fayette County, the lands were included in Bourbon County upon its separation from Fayette in 1785, with a portion later going to Harrison County when it was created from part of Bourbon in 1793. They lay along the north side of the South Fork of the Licking River in northern Bourbon and southern Harrison counties.

It was at Ruddell's Station that the young widow, Jane (MULHERIN) RUDDELL arrived in 1787 with her two infant daughters. Her late husband, Cornelius, who had been killed by Indians at French Lick, Tennessee was another son of Captain Isaac and Elizabeth (BOWMAN) RUDDELL. James RUDDELL married his cousin's widow in December 1788. It is interesting that application to the County Clerk for the marriage license was requested by Jane and it appears in the Court records in her handwriting:

> *Please issue license to Mr. James Ruddell for my mariage (sic) with him and you will oblige your &c.*
> *Jane Ruddell*

The RUDDELL and MULHERIN families were further allied the following year when Jane's brother, John MULHERIN, married Captain Isaac's daughter Elizabeth. PERRIN reports that John MULHERIN and his father-in-law "manufactured from pumpkins a species of brandy which possessed the inestimable property of 'making drunk come.'" Perhaps this was a precursor of Bourbon whiskey to which the county later gave its name. Tobacco was also a major crop at Ruddell's Station.

James and Jane (MULHERIN) RUDDELL stayed on at Ruddell's Station until 1814 when they sold most of their land in Bourbon and Harrison Counties and moved to Boone County where they continued the pursuit of prosperity and a better life for themselves and

their children. James purchased land at DeHart Run near Rabbit Hash on the Ohio River. Their daughter Elizabeth and her husband Joseph MOCK joined them there and James sold them 100 acres of his Ohio River property in 1819.

In 1833, some fifty years after the close of the Revolutionary War, the U.S. Congress at last provided pensions for surviving veterans. James RUDDELL was 75 years of age and his application for the pension, a copy of which was obtained from the National Archives, provides us with an informative record of his military service. The following are pertinent excerpts.

> .... On this eighth day of May in the year 1833 personally appeared in open Court....James Ruddell, a resident of Boone County and State of Kentucky, aged seventy five years (next August)... doth on his oath make the following declaration... That he entered the service of the United States under the following named officers...That he volunteered in Shenandoah County, State of Virginia, in a Company of Riflemen under Captain Rader, some time in the year 1777.... for six months, marched from Shenandoah County to Pittsburgh, from thence to Wheeling....He served the six months out and was discharged at Wheeling,....
>
> In the year 1779, he was again called on as one of the Volunteers detailed to come to what is now Kentucky to defend the frontiers from the merciless invasions of the British and their Indian Allies. He served under the immediate command of Captain Isaac Ruddell, John Bowman was the Colonel who commanded. He served in Captain Ruddell's Company in Kentucky until about the 24th day of June 1780, at which time the British and Indians made an attack on Ruddell's Station, where the troops then were. The station was taken by the British and Indians, and he became a Prisoner of War. He was taken by the Indians to Detroit and there given up to the British, and was carried through Canada. He was a prisoner to them rather more than two years and six months. At the conclusion of the war and when peace was restored, he was returned to his fellow Citizens of Virginia. He afterward moved to Kentucky in the fall of 1783 and settled in the then County of Fayette. In the year 1814, he moved to Boone County where he has resided ever since....

James RUDDELL wrote his will under date of 20 August 1835. Jane is not mentioned in the will, but she was living on 6 March 1834 when her name appears in a deed to land she and James were selling, suggesting that she died in the intervening months. The "home place" was willed to their son Cornelius; the other eight surviving children were given $630 each, which was the amount paid for "this land" meaning the value of the homestead given to Cornelius. Their son Archibald had died and his heirs received his share. Mentioned in the property to be sold were "the two black boys.". The will was proved in Boone County in January 1840 indicating that James probably died a short time before that date. He was 81 years of age.

Martha (NEAL) RUDDELL (center) with her daughter Sarah (left) and probably another daughter whose identity is not known.
Portrait ca. 1880 courtesy of Evelyn (PEASE) TYNER, Glenview, IL.

George P. RUDDELL came at age 21 with his parents and siblings to Boone County in 1814. He married Martha NEAL there in 1825 and the next year continued the family tradition of pushing to the frontier. George and his older brother Colonel Charles RUDDELL, who had served in the War of 1812, bought a tract of land in Grant County, Kentucky which they divided into equal shares of 78 ¼ acres. The land lay about five miles north of Williamstown on the west side of the Lexington-Covington Turnpike. The move is related by PERRIN[1] thus:

> George, with his young wife, moved to Grant County, KY, and settled in unbroken wilderness, where they toiled amid hardships and danger, converting their wilderness home into a comfortable and profitable farm....

The RUDDELL farm in Grant County was recorded in the 1850 U.S. Census with an impressive value of $3,000 but in 1853, George RUDDELL moved his large family to the fertile Wabash River valley in Crawford County, Illinois. He was 60 years of age; only those of hardiest stock are willing to begin a new life at that age. Colonel Charles Ruddell had purchased land in Crawford County in 1852. His reports and the prospect of improved opportunities for George's and Martha's ten children was most likely the prime motivation for the move. It is said that a sizable group of RUDDELL relatives traveled in a sort of wagon train, stopping at night near hospitable farmhouses.[3]

The Ruddell Family in Illinois and Beyond

Included in PERRIN's history of Crawford County, Illinois' is a biography of two of George and Martha RUDDELL's sons who were druggists in Robinson, Illinois in the late nineteenth century. He gives this account of the family:

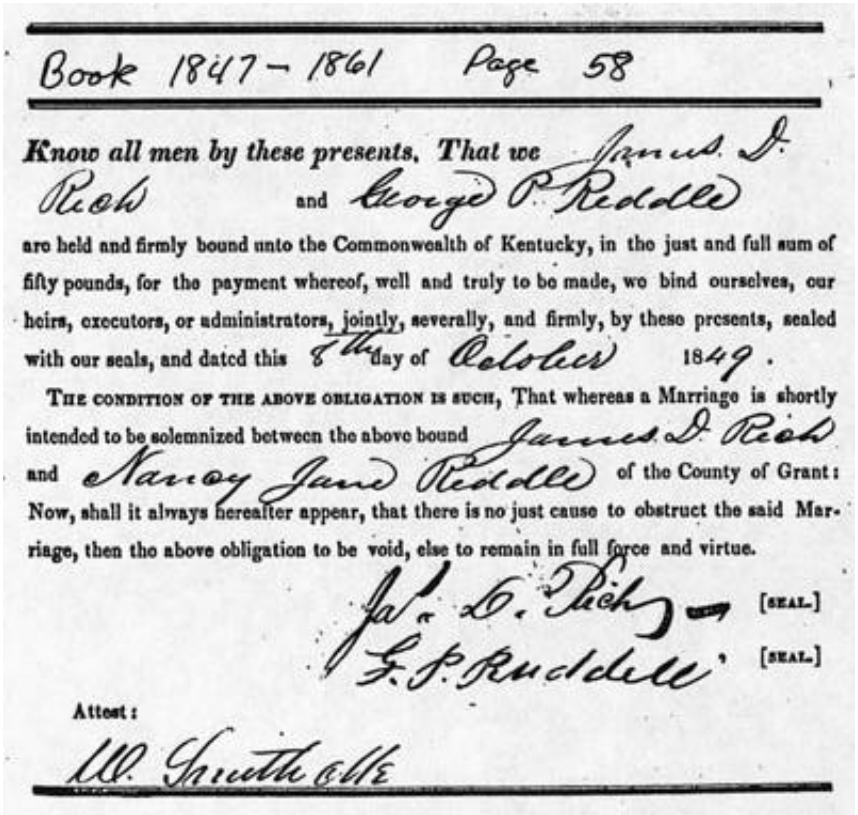
> Zalmon and J. D. Ruddell (the subjects) are descended from that old pioneer stock of Ruddells, of Bourbon County, Ky., for whom Ruddell Station in that county was named, an early settlement several times attacked by Indans in the early days of the 'Dark and Bloody Ground.' The subjects are sons of George and Martha (Neal) Ruddell, natives of Kentucky, who emigrated to Crawford County in 1853, locating in Lamotte Township. Mr. Ruddell purchased an excellent farm there of some 800 acres of land. He was a soldier in the war of 1812, an honorable man and good citizen...

Only two years after the move to Illinois in the summer of 1855, double tragedy struck the family -- George P. RUDDELL and his son Charles, age 25 both died. They are buried in the family plot in the Robinson, Illinois Cemetery.

James D. RICH came to Grant County, Kentucky from New York City where he had been born and reared. He and Nancy Jane RUDDELL were married on 9 October 1849 when James was 23 years of age and Nancy was 21. Their first two children were born in Kentucky, the first in Boone County and the second in Grant County. When George P. RUDDELL removed his family to Illinois in 1853, the young RICH family went with them and bought a 120 acre farm adjacent to the much larger RUDDELL property.

Four more children were born there but in 1860, James and Nancy Jane RICH sold their Crawford County farm and their last child was born across the Wabash River in Sullivan County, Indiana. Their domicile and livelihood during the Civil War years is not known but on 25 February 1866, James D. RICH died. The family was again living in Crawford County and an Administrator's Sale was held at their residence on 30 March 1866. The estate included livestock as well as a cooking stove and sewing machine. Total proceeds of the sale were $670.

James D. RICH was buried in Old Jack Oak Grove Cemetery at Palestine near the farm he had cleared and the school where he taught. After James D.'s death, the young family doubtless sought refuge with the RUDDELLs. James D., Jr. was seven years old and his siblings ranged from William, called Will by the family, who was sixteen to Jessie who was only five.



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Know all men by these presents, That we James D. Rich and George P. Ruddell are held and firmly bound unto the Commonwealth of Kentucky, in the just and full sum of fifty pounds, for the payment whereof, well and truly to be made, we bind ourselves, our heirs, executors, or administrators, jointly, severally, and firmly, by these presents, sealed with our seals, and dated this 8th day of October 1849.

The condition of the above obligation is such, That whereas a Marriage is shortly intended to be solemnized between the above bound James D. Rich and Nancy Jane Ruddell of the County of Grant: Now, shall it always hereafter appear, that there is no just cause to obstruct the said Marriage, then the above obligation to be void, else to remain in full force and virtue.

Jas. D. Rich [SEAL.]

G. P. Ruddell [SEAL.]

Attest:

W. Smith Clk

Marriage Bond – James D. RICH and Nancy Jane RUDDELL

In October 1867, Nancy Jane married John Crawford HIGGINS, who was described as a merchant and trader. He was a grandson of Jesse HIGGINS, one of the earliest settlers in the area. His mother was Margaret A. CRAWFORD of the family for whom the county was named. John HIGGINS was a widower with eight children, five of whom were under twenty when he married Nancy Jane. Nancy Jane presumably undertook to raise both families of some twelve children. It was in this household of the combined RICH and HIGGINS families that James D. RICH, Jr. spent his formative years, beginning when he was eight years old. The family does not appear in the Illinois census of 1870 but by 1880, they were again resident in Crawford County. John HIGGINS had become a farmer and the household consisted only of Nancy Jane, James RICH, Jr. at age 21, and Harry and Bert HIGGINS, ages seven and five.

The HIGGINS family removed to Neodesha, Kansas in 1888. Nancy Jane's sons James and George RICH also moved to the same locale; they may have preceded the rest of the family and arranged to bring them there. James D. RICH, Jr. continued to live with his mother and stepfather in Kansas and took the main responsibility for operating the farm, at least at first. Nancy Jane, in a letter to her sister Sarah in March 1889 said ".... Mr. Higgins is homesick..." and "...Jim is going to crop with us this summer." A few family letters from this period have survived[8] which show that Nancy Jane's children were actively seeking a better life in the new territories that were being opened to settlement. Daughter Kate wrote her grandmother Martha (NEAL) RUDDELL from Kaufman, Texas in 1880 where her brothers Will, George and Ed were also living. Kate wrote from Denver in 1889 and was said to be in Oregon in 1896. During the decade of the '90s, the men were variously reported to be living in Oklahoma, Texas, Colorado, and Missouri.

Nancy Jane (RUDDELL) RICH HIGGINS wrote her will in 2 November 1901 in which she named each of her eight living children. William Augustus, the eldest, was not mentioned and had apparently predeceased her. She bequeathed "one dollar and no more" to each of the children except for George RICH to whom she gave her farm at Neodesha, Kansas "on condition he takes care of and supports us during the remainder of our lives, and pays up my debts, pays for our burial expenses, puts up suitable head stones to our graves, and pays one dollar to each of the other heirs..."

John HIGGINS died on 13 December 1903, "AGED 81 years 6 Ms" and Nancy succumbed four months later on 27 Mar 1904 at age 76. Their graves are marked by a handsome granite headstone in the Neodesha Cemetery.

Nancy Jane (RUDDELL) RICH HIGGINS
Portrait 1897 courtesy of Evelyn (PEASE) TYNER.

Gravestone of George and Martha (NEAL) RUDDELL and their son Charles
Robinson, IL Cemetery
Photo by Duane E. Wilson 1992

Duane Wilson Lives in Naperville, Illinois.

Genealogy

Generation 1

***John RUDDELL**, b. ¿England ca.1695, d. Shenandoah Co., VA ca. May 1781; m. New Castle, New Castle Co., DE ca.1715 to **Mary COOK**, b. New Castle, DE ca.1695, d. Shenandoah Co., VA p.May 1781.

Generation 2

John and **Mary (COOK) RUDDELL** issue:

1. John RUDDELL, Jr., b. Chester Co., PA ca.1716, d. Smith's Creek, Augusta Co., VA 1749; m. ¿Chester Co., PA to Deborah ROGERS.
2. Cornelius RUDDELL, b. Chester Co., PA ca.1717, d. Botetourt Co., VA 6 Mar 1798; m. ¿Augusta Co., VA a.3 May 1754 to Ingabo ¿BIRD.
3. Ann RUDDELL, b. Chester Co., PA ca.1720, d. ¿Augusta Co., VA a.1749; m. ¿Robert WILSON.
4. Col. Stephen RUDDELL, b. Chester Co., PA ca.1725, d. Woodford Co., KY Aug 1800; m. (1) a.1754 to Mary ¿BYRD; m. (2) Rockingham Co., VA 28 Oct 1782 to Sarah (BARNES) BEGGS (widow of Thomas BEGGS, brother of Elizabeth BEGGS below), b. ca.1744, d. p.1833.

***5. Archibald (Archible) RUDDELL**, b. Chester Co., PA ca.1727, d. Shenandoah Co., VA 1787; m. Augusta Co., VA ca.1755 to **Elizabeth BEGGS**, b. NJ ca.1735, d. Shenandoah Co., VA ca.Sep 1792.

6. Isaac RUDDELL, b. Chester Co., PA ca.1729, d. Bourbon Co., KY ca.1812; m. to Elizabeth BOWMAN (granddaughter of Joist HITE), b. 18 Mar 1737, d. Bourbon Co., KY ca.1815.
7. Clara RUDDELL, b. Chester Co., PA ca.1735, d. Shenandoah Co., VA 1822; m. Augusta/Frederick Co., VA a.1759 to Mounce BIRD/BYRD, d. 1793.
8. George RUDDELL, b. Chester Co., PA ca.1740, d. Botetourt Co., VA 1806;
   m. (1) a.1760 to Magdalene ¿BIRD;
   m. (2) Rockingham Co., VA 4 May 1786 to Mary GOAR(E).

Generation 3

Archibald and **Elizabeth (BEGGS) Ruddell** issue (not necessarily in correct birth order):

1. John RUDDELL, b. ¿Augusta/Frederick Co., VA, d. VA 1781; did not marry.
2. Mary RUDDELL, b. ¿Augusta/Frederick Co., VA; m. Dunmore (now Shenandoah) Co., VA 5 Jan 1775 to Samuel SMITH.

***3. James RUDDELL**, b. Frederick (now Shenandoah) Co., VA 20 Aug 1758, d. Boone Co. KY ca. Jan 1840; m. Ruddell's Station, Bourbon Co., KY 29 Dec 1788 to **Jane (MULHERIN) RUDDELL** (widow of James' cousin Cornelius RUDDELL), b. Lancaster Co., PA 25 Jan 1761, d. Boone Co., KY a.Aug 1835.

4. Isaac RUDDELL, b· ¿Frederick (now Shenandoah) Co., VA 22 Jan 1781, d. Shenandoah Co., VA 9 Sep 1833; m. (1) Shenandoah Co., VA 6 Mar 1797 to Elizabeth BOWMAN (niece of Elizabeth BOWMAN who married Archible's brother Isaac); m. (2) Shenandoah Co., VA 20 Oct 1806 to Susannah LOCH.
5. Elizabeth RUDDELL, b. ¿Frederick (now Shenandoah) Co., VA 1763, d. Harrison Co., KY 11 Feb 1840; m. Shenandoah Co., VA 24 Mar 1787 to George SHARP, b. ca.1762, d. 1846.
6. Ann RUDDELL, b. ¿Frederick (now Shenandoah) Co., VA; m. ¿Shenandoah Co., VA 15 Aug 1789 to John NORTON.
7. Sarah RUDDELL, b. Frederick (now Shenandoah) Co., VA 15 Oct 1768, d. Shawnee Mission, Johnson Co., KS 15 May 1865; m. Shenandoah Co., VA 22 Feb 1791 to Thomas DAVIS, b. 15 Dec 1767, d. Pike Co., MO 21 Apr 1837.
8. George RUDDELL, b. Frederick (now Shenandoah) Co., VA ca.1771, d. Shenandoah Co., VA 1850; m. Shenandoah Co., VA 27 Aug 1796 to Susannah MORGAN.
9. Rebecca RUDDELL, b. Dunmore (now Shenandoah) Co., VA 18 Nov 1772; m. ¿Bourbon Co., KY Aug 1800 to Richard TOLLIVAR.
10. Archibald RUDDELL, Jr., b. Dunmore (now Shenandoah) Co., VA ca.1777, d. Bourbon Co., KY 1804; m. Bourbon Co., KY 17 Dec 1798 to Elizabeth CARNAGY.

Generation 4

James and **Jane (MULHERIN) RUDDELL** issue:

1. Elizabeth RUDDELL, b. Bourbon Co., KY 23 Aug 1789, d. ¿Boone Co., KY p.1845; m. Bourbon Co., KY 12 Mar 1811 to Joseph MOCK.
2. Archibald RUDDELL (twin of Charles) b. Bourbon Co., KY 8 Oct 1791, d. Boons Co., KY 1833; m. Boons Co., KY 25 Nov 1814 to Anna NEAL (daughter of John and Agnes NEAL and aunt of Martha NEAL below).
3. Col. Charles RUDDELL (twin of Archibald), b. Bourbon Co., KY 8 Oct 1791, d. Crawford Co.,lL 8 Mar 1886; m. Pendleton Co., KY 29 Sep 1818 to Mary/Polly COLLIER/COLLYER.

***4. George P. RUDDELL**, b. Bourbon Co., KY 16 Oct 1793, d. Robinson, Crawford Co., IL 25 Sep 1855; m. Boone Co., KY 4 Aug 1825 to **Martha NEAL**. b. Boons Co., KY 25 Dec 1805, d. Robinson, Crawford Co., IL 12 Jun 1894.

5. Sarah (Sallie) E. RUDDELL, b. Bourbon Co., KY 23 Apr 1795, d. p.Nov 1877; m. to John KILGORE.
6. Margaret Herd RUDDELL, b. Bourbon Co., KY 5 Nov 1796, d. Hamilton Co., IN 18 Jan 1882; m. Boone Co., KY 12 Feb 1834 to James F. HAINES, b. Culpepper Co., VA 1 Oct 1601, d. Hamilton Co., IN 25 Mar 1889.
7. James RUDDELL, Jr., b. Bourbon Co., KY 25 Sep 1798, d. 1832; m. Boone Co., KY 17 Nov 1822 to Eliza CHRISTY.
8. Jane RUDDELL, b. Bourbon Co., KY 27 Mar 1800; m. Boone Co., KY 27 Apr 1826 to William HOWE.
9. Rebecca T. RUDDELL, b. Bourbon Co., KY 14 Apr 1802, d. Flora, Clay Co., IL; did not marry.
10. Cornelius RUDDELL, b. Bourbon Co., KY 4 Jul 1804; m. Boone Co., KY 5 Sep 1833 to Jane WILLIS.

Generation 5

George P. and **Martha (NEAL) RUDDELL** issue:

***l. Nancy Jane RUDDELL**, b. Grant Co., KY 24 Mar 1828, d. Neodesha, Wilson Co., KS 27 Mar 1904; m. (1) Grant Co., KY 9 Oct 1849 to **James D. RICH**, b. New York City, NY 19 Mar 1826, d. Palestine, Crawford Co., IL 25 Feb 1866; m. (2) Crawford Co., IL 22 Oct 1867 to John C. HIGGINS, b. Crawford Co., IL Aug 1822, d. Neodesha, KS 13 Dec 1903.

2. Charles M. RUDDELL, b. Grant Co., KY 22 Sep 1830, d. Robinson, Crawford Co., IL 30 Aug 1855; did not marry.
4. George Wesley RUDDELL, b. Grant Co., KY 17 Jan 1835, d. Sullivan Co., IN 25 Aug 1917; m. Crawford Co., IL 24 Nov 1861 to Eliza Jane SCOTT.
5. Martha RUDDELL, b. Grant Co., KY 25 Mar 1837, 29 Dec 1905; m. Crawford Co., IL 26 Jan 1858 to Frederic NEWLIN.
6. Sarah Frances RUDDELL, b. Grant Co., KY 4 Oct 1839, d. New Lebanon, Sullivan Co., IN 20 Dec 1918; m. Sullivan Co., IN 17 Sep 1899 to Peter HOPEWELL.
7. William Edwin RUDDELL, b. Grant Co., KY 30 Sep 1842, d. Sullivan Co., IN 11 Jul 1919; m. Cynthiana, Posey Co., IN 26 Mar 1871 to Eliza Alice McCONNELL.
8. Mary Louise RUDDELL, b. Grant Co., KY 19 Feb 1844, d. Robinson, Crawford Co., IL 24 Jan 1895; m. Crawford Co., IL 19 Sep 1866 to Jacob MACE.
9. Zalmon RUDDELL, b. Grant Co., KY 9 Feb 1847, d. Long Beach, CA 7 Mar 1936; m. Sullivan Co., IN 1 Apr 1873 to Candace FRENCH, d. 23 Nov 1910.
10. James Davis RUDDELL, b. Grant Co., KY 11 Mar 1849, d. Robinson, Crawford Co., IL 22 Apr 1899; m. 24 Nov 1881 to Ettie UPDIKE, b. 29 Mar 1860, d. 27 Apr 1898.

Generation 6

James D. and **Nancy Jane (RUDDELL) RICH** issue:

1. William Augustus RICH, b. Boone Co. KY 18 Jun 1850; d. a.1904.
2. Alice May RICH, b. Grant Co., KY 25 May 1852; m. Abraham WALDROP.
3. Edwin Mortimer RICH, b. Palestine, Crawford Co., IL 31 Jul 1854, d. Washburn, Barry Co., MO; m. Sarah M. __, b. 24 Oct 1873, d. Washburn, MO 26 May 1948.
4. Kate RICH, b. Palestine, Crawford Co., IL 12 Feb 1856, d. ¿OR; m. ¿TX to O.J. WRIGHT.
5. George RICH, b. Palestine, Crawford Co., IL 28 Oct 1657, d. Washburn, Barry Co., MO 17 Jul 1918; m. (1) Crawford Co., IL to Ellen MINNICK, d. a.1904; m. (2) Neodesha, Wilson Co., KS 26 Jul 1904 to Eunice Agnes SULT, b. St. Marys, Auglaize Co., OH 13 Mar 1881, d. Wichita, Sedgwick Co., KS 4 Dec 1925.

***6. James D. RICH, Jr.**, b. Palestine, Crawford Co., IL 7 Aug 1859, d. Asher, Pottawatomie Co., OK 18 Oct 1930; m. Neodesha, Wilson Co., KS 26 Feb 1896 to **Daisy May BRILES**, b. Neodesha, KS 21 Apr 1875, d. Oklahoma City, Oklahoma Co., OK 8 Dec 1953. Both bur. Wanette, OK Cemetery.

7. Jessie RICH, b. Sullivan Co., IN 29 Aug 1861; m. Crawford Co., IL to James D. GAUGHT.

John C. and Nancy Jane (RUDDELL) RICH HIGGINS issue:

1. Harry Leslie HIGGINS, b. Crawford Co., IL 1 Jun 1873, d. Neodesha, Wilson Co., KS 1920.
2. Bert HIGGINS, b. Crawford Co., IL 11 Mar 1875, d. Neodesha, Wilson Co., KS 5. Jan 1946; m. Edmond, Oklahoma Co., OK 25 Mar 1896 to Minnie WELCH, b. 1874, d, 17 Jun 1966.

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9. James D. Rich. Jr. Family Bible in possession of Jerry Rich, 10339 S. Sandusky, Tulsa, OK 71137.
10. Will of Nancy Jane Higgins dated 2 November 1901; copy obtained from Probate Judge's file X480, Wilson County Courthouse, Fredoila, KS.
11. Andrea Rich, Fort Worth, Texas research done in Neodesha, KS and Washburn, MO.
12. Grace (Rich) Attebery, Oklahoma City, OK family records and photographs.
13. Letters to Martha (Neal) Ruddell and her daughter Sarah F. Ruddell in possession of Evelyn (Pease) Tyner, Glenview, IL.

Chief Logan: Friend, Foe or Fiction?

By Ronald R. Wenning

Thomas Jefferson called him the most famous orator of the eighteenth century; Conrad Weiser called him a close personal friend; but settlers of the Ohio River Valley called him a demon. Chief Logan, son of the famous Oneida Chief Shikellamy, was perhaps the greatest paradox in Indian history. Was he the author of what Thomas Jefferson called the most famous speech of the eighteenth century? Did he Advocate peace and friendship with the white man on the Eastern frontier? Or was he the feared Ohio River valley's red demon of death in the summer of 1774 and a root cause of Lord Dunmore's war? But most controversially, which one of the sons of the famed Shikellamy was he? John or James? Son number two?

Most historians agree that Logan was born in New York state, near beautiful Cayuga Lake, son of the famed Iroquois chief, Shikellamy. Logan moved with family to the valley of the Susquehanna in Pennsylvania about the year 1728. They took up residence at Shikellamy's Town, about 10 miles north of Pennsylvania's eighteenth-century Indian capitol Shamokin, at the Forks of the Susquehanna.

It was in this lush valley of the Susquehanna that Logan first learned the skills that would make him famous. Hunting, fishing and tracking were still games to be played, but the desire to excel was growing inside him. For the time being, life was good. He was living in paradise!

As first rumblings of Indian upheaval on the Eastern frontier were beginning to be heard, Shikellamy moved his family to Shamokin. With his appointment as vice-regent of the Six Nations by the Onondage Council, he exercised control over all Indian affairs in the Susquehanna Valley. The Iroquios controlled the land and all the tribes that lived there, including the Delaware and Shawnees. Permission to move, hunt and live within these open spaces by all tribes was at the pleasure of the Six Nations and subject to approval by Iroquois Council through Shikellamy. It was through watching his father handle the Indians' affairs and his gradual contact with early white Indian agents for the Provincial government of Pennsylvania that Logan's trust of white people began.

Following the death of his father, Shikellamy, in 1784, unfortunately, conditions on the Eastern frontier became increasingly more difficult for Logan. He was caught between two worlds. One world included the memory of the great friendship between Shikellamy and Conrad Weiser, Pennsylvania's Indian ambassador. Seeing the many white men Weiser brought with him to Shamokin and witnessing their fair treatment of the Indians, Logan felt good. On the other hand, the increasing westward pressure of longhunters, settlers and land grabbers for more territory in the homeland of the Indians made Logan very uneasy. Logan's days in the valley of the Susquehanna were numbered.

Conrad Weiser records in his journals that he had little difficulty distinguishing between Shikellamy's sons. The elder of the two was called Tachnechdours, or John, and the younger Tahgahjute, or James Logan, so named by his father in honor of the Secretary of the Provincial Council of Pennsylvania. For the next 15 years, both sons were generally referred to as the "Shikellamies," and it was not until 1765, when they went their separate ways, that white men began to attach to John's name the surname "Logan," by mistake. So it was that both brothers became "Logan." Without the name John or James attached to Logan, it became virtually impossible to tell which Logan was meant when spoken of.

For the next five years, Logan resided at Logan's Spring in what us now Mifflin County, Pennsylvania. Here in the heart of the Allegheny Mountains, he made an honest living hunting and selling deer hides to trades and was a valued friend and neighbor to the whites. But with time, more people poured into his valley, and as game became increasingly scarce, Logan moved to the Ohio River in spring 1770. He took up residence at Logstown at the mouth of the Beaver River in Western Pennsylvania. Here, in 1772, the noted Moravian missionary John Heckwelder stooped to visit Logan and reported that he was received in the most hospitable and cordial manner by Logan's family.

Logan was also readily accepted by his Iroquois neighbors living in the Ohio Valley. these Iroquois, displaced from their ancestral homeland in New York state, were given the name Mingoes by local tradition; thus, Logan received a new name: Logan the Mingo, or Logan, Chief of the Mingoes.

And it is at this point, in the summer of 1773, that we get our final real evidence that John and James Logan were living at opposite ends of Pennsylvania.

Most early historians had proclaimed James Logan as Chief Logan and placed his home on the Ohio; however, historian Paul A. W. Wallace reports the following information from the Bureau of Land Records in Harrisburg:

> A warrant issued on September 17, 1773, for George Ballard, describes his tract of 300 acres in these words: " . . . situate on the East side of the North East Branch of Susquehanna about 3 or 4 Miles back of where James Logan was living in the vicinity of his father Shikellamy's old home near Shamokin (now Sunbury, Pennsylvania)." ("Logan the Mingo; A problem in Identification," Repr., Pennsylvania Archeologist Bulletin XXXII, Dec. 1962: 92)

Additional evidence from Wallace indicates that John Logan, that same summer, was living in Western Pennsylvania on the Ohio River at the mouth of the Beaver. Published journals of John Lacey, John Parrish, and Rev. David McClure all mention meeting a Mingo Indian named "John" Logan. Wallace records John Lacey's words on the subject:

> "20th [July, 1773]. We had made preparations to set out early this morning, in order to overtake the Indian Trader [John Gibson, who, Logan thought, had caused an Indian's death]: but, upon inquiry, learned that he had returned and said that John Logan, a Mingo Indian, was lying in wait to kill him ...." (Wallace 1962: 92)

And John Parrish's journal entry for July 22, 1773 notes: "Rode 9 or 10 miles down the Ohio to Beaver Creek's mouth where Jon Logan had his Cabbin" (Wallace 1962: 93).

That John Logan was living in the Ohio country is also shown by David McClure's entry in his journal of September 16, 1772 in which he states that he "met John Logan at his home at Logan's Town" (Wallace 1962: 93). Clearly, from the details of these journals and Land Office records, it appears "John" Logan, not "James" Logan made his home in the Ohio country and was in fact Chief Logan.

After residing at the mouth of the Beaver for three years, Logan again moved his family further down the Ohio River to the north bank of the Ohio at the mouth of Yellow Creek. Little did Logan know that this fateful move would lead to the total annihilation of his family.

Near the end of April 1774, Logan was away from his home on a hunting trip. Although the early events leading to the Logan family massacre have been debated, we know this much for sure: Several killings of both whites and Indians early in the spring of 1774 brought mutual hatred on the Eastern Frontier to a boil. Virginia militia landgrabbers, under the command of Daniel Greathouse, were camped across the Ohio at Baker's Tavern. They invited the Indians of Logan's camp to cross the river to be their guests at the tavern for the day. Rum flowed freely, and three of Logan's band became greatly intoxicated. The other Indians refused to drink, as it was general custom that at least one remain sober to care for any intoxicated companions. The sober Indians were then challenged to shoot at a mark. C. Hale Sipe relates: "The Indians shot first, and soon as they had emptied their guns, Greathouse's band shot down three sober Indians in cold blood . . . . The whites then set upon the drunken Indians with tomahawks and butchered them all" (Indian Chiefs of Pennsylvania, Lewisburg, PA: Wennawoods Publishing, 1928, 1994: 440).

One woman, Logan's sister, tried to escape but was shot down. She lived long enough to beg mercy for her baby, stating it was one of their kin. Not one of the party was spared except the babe, whose life was saved by the plea of her dying mother. Murders on both sides followed, but most historians agree that the murder of Logan's family on April 30, 1774 hastened the coming war between Virginia and Indians of the Ohio Valley called Lord Dunmore's War.

When Logan returned home from the hunt and learned of the murder of his family and friends, the desire for vengeance seized him. Like his famous father, he had always been a friend of the whites. But now Logan only thought of revenge. From friend of the whites and advocate of peace, Logan became a fearless foe. Instead of remaining in his cabin to mourn, he went to war. He would not weep. Instead of making treaties, he made history, each page filled with tragedy after written in settlers' blood.

Without regard for their own safety, settlers continued to pour into the Ohio Valley and were easy targets for Logan and hi rage. No white family was safe from this vengeful warrior. All told, Logan was responsible for taking at least 30 scalps and prisoners that summer.

The most famous story of Logan's warpath was the irony of William Robinson's capture. Logan was leading a party of seven warriors in the Monongahela Valley region where he thought the murders of his family lurked. On July 12, 1774, his band came upon William Robinson, Thomas Hellen and Colman Brown pulling flax in a field. Brown was shot dead on the spot; Robinson and Hellen started to run, but both were captured by Logan. Sipes reports:

> Logan made himself known to Robinson and told him that he would have to run the gauntlet, but gave him such complete instructions and directions as they traveled together that Robinson ran the gauntlet safely and reached

> the stake without harm. The warriors then determined to burn Robinson at the stake; but Logan made three attempts, the last successful, to prevent this atrocity. He loosed the cords which bound the unfortunate man, placed a belt of wampum around his neck as a mark of adoption, introduced him to a young warrior, and said: "This is your cousin; you are to go home with him and he will take care of you." Robinson said afterwards that so fervent was Logan's impassioned eloquence on his behalf that saliva foamed at his mouth when addressed the assembled warriors. (C. Hale Sipe, Indian Wars of Pennsylvania, Lewisburg, PA: Wennawoods Publishing, 1931, 1995: 496)

Logan always believed that Captain Michael Cresap was responsible for leading the group of outlaws who murdered his family. Three days after William Robinson was adopted into his family, Logan dictated to Robinson the following note, written with a mixture of gunpowder and water:

> "To Captain Cresap:
> What did you kill my people on Yellow Creek for? The white people killed my kin at Conestoga a great while ago and I thought nothing of that; but you killed my kin again on Yellow Creek and took my cousin prisoner. Then I thought I must kill too; I have been three times to war since; but the Indians are not angry, only myself.
>
> Captain John Logan
> July21,1777
> (Sipe 1928; 1994:443)

This sullen message was found at the scene of the last of Logan's bloody massacres, the killing of the John Robertson family of Southwestern Virginia; the note tied to a war club was conspicuous on the cabin floor among the dead bodies of the family and signed Captain "John" Logan.

In mid-October 1774, Logan arrived at Camp Charlotte, near present day Chillicothe, to find the remnants of Chief Cornstalk's defeated warriors in disarray. They had just returned from a decisive defeat at the Battle of Point Pleasant, near the mouth of the Great Kanawha River. Colonel Andrew Lewis' forces had routed the Indians several days before, and the Indians hurriedly tried to regroup at Camp Charlotte. Lord Dunmore was headed their way with fresh troops, including Colonel Lewis' remaining battle-weary troops.

The time for peace was at hand, and Logan knew it. Logan argued for peace and pleaded with the council of Chiefs present not to continue the war. Finally the council wisely decided against any further bloodshed and sent a delegation of Chiefs to Dunmore to sue for peace. Lord Dunmore agreed to a conference, and runners were sent out to invite all the council Chiefs to attend Camp Charlotte conference.

Tired and alone, Logan retreated to his cabin, a short distance away, to think and reflect. He would refuse to attend the conference. As most of the council Chiefs assembled at Camp Charlotte, Logan again refused Lord Dunmore's invitation to talk.

Dunmore, impatient and yet concerned, dispatched a trusted aide, Colonel John Gibson, to persuade Logan. Whether through genius or luck, Dunmore's choice of Colonel Gibson was at least good diplomacy. Gibson was the alleged father of the two-month-old child of Logan's sister, whose life was spared by the Greathouse gang at Yellow Creek. Logan would at least listen to Gibson.

Logan, still hesitating to go the conference, proposed that Gibson take a walk with him in the woods and discuss his concerns. There on the Pickaway Plains of southern Ohio, under a now famous elm tree, Logan turned and stood before Colonel Gibson and spoke about the total devastation of his people in their homeland at the hands of white men. As reported in Thomas Jefferson's Notes on the State of Virginia (Boston: Wells and Lilly, 1829), with tears in his eyes and a heavy heart, Logan lamented:

> "I appeal to any white man to say, if ever he entered Logan's cabin hungry and he gave him not meat; if ever he came cold and naked, and he clothed him not. During the course of the last long and bloody war Logan remained idle in his cabin, an advocate for peace. Such was my love for the whites, that my countrymen pointed as they passed, and said, 'Logan is the friend of white men.' I had even thought to have lived with you, but for the injuries of one man. Colonel Cresap, the last spring, in cold blood, and unprovoked, murdered all the relations of Logan, not even sparing my women and children. There runs not a drop of my blood in the veins of any living creature. This called on me for revenge. I have sought it: I have killed many. I have fully gutted my vengeance: for my country I rejoice at the beams of peace. But do not harbour a thought that mine is the joy of fear. Logan never felt fear. Logan will not turn on his heel to save his life. Who is there to mourn for Logan? Not one." (66)

Colonel Gibson wrote down this simple cry of words in the wilderness and forever made the name of Logan immortal. His words were read at the conclusion of Lord Dunmore's conference, and this impassioned plea from a dying race was immortalized. Thomas Jefferson furthered the publicity of "Logan's Lament" in his now famous Notes on the State of Virginia and challenged any European or American statesman to surpass this speech. Even Colonel Gibson guaranteed authenticity in

an affidavit before J. Barker in Pittsburgh on April 4, 1800.

Ironically, Logan did not know that Capt. Michael Cresap, the bane of his existence and focus of his vengeance, was not the murderer of his family. Many reputable sources, including George Rogers Clark and Simon Kenton, testified to the fact that Creasp was not the murderer of Logan's kin. In fact Clark, in a letter to Dr. Samuel Brown of Kentucky, stated emphatically that:

> "the Conduct of Cresap I am perfectly acquainted with he was not the Author of that Murder, but a Family of the Name of Greathouse--But some transactions that happened under the Conduct of Capt. Cresap a few days previous to the murder of Logan's Family gave him sufficient grounds to suppose it was Cresap who had done him the Injury."
>
> (James Alton James, The life of George Rogers Clark, Chicago: University of Chicago Press, 1928, 505)

Clark says Cresap was with him that very day but also agreed that some transactions that took place under the command of Captain Cresap several days prior to the Logan family murders gave Logan sufficient reason to suspect Cresap. Thus Logan had probable cause to fuel his passions and left historians to forever ponder his words.

Logan was to wander the rest of his life among the remnants of the once-proud tribes of the Eastern frontier. Broken, bitter and always melancholy, he turned to drink to ease the pain of the friendships of his father gone sour.

Several accounts of Logan's death are given by historians, with the most likely cause of death to have been at the hands of his own tribe. The respect and awe in which Logan was held by the white man was no less powerful among his own people. There were those in his midst who could no longer bear his being held in such high esteem; they begged the elders of the tribe to silence him.

Tradition has it that Logan met his death mercifully by one swift blow of the hatchet, from behind, while he sat beside his evening campfire. The appointed executioner was his own nephew. It was customary among the Indians to designate a close relative to perform the unpleasant task, the object being to avoid all risk of starting a blood feud between families. When Logan's nephew was asked years later why the tribe had ordered his uncle's death, the young man replied:

> "Because he was too great a man to live ... [H]e talked so strong that nothing could be carried contrary to his opinions, his eloquence always took all the young men with him. . . He was very, very great man, and as I killed him, I am to fill his place and inherit all his greatness . . . When I am so great a man as he was [putting his right hand over his heart speaking with emphasis], I am ready to die-- And whomsoever outs me to death will inherit all my greatness, a I do his."
>
> (Donald H. Kent and merle H. Deardorff, eds. "John Adlum on the Allegheny: Memoir for the year 1794," Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography 84, 1960: 471-720

The loneliness foretold of in Logan's "Lament" is real, and it truly matters not whether Logan was John of James, first or second son of Shikellamy, but that there was a Logan. He stands tall in our minds as a symbol of his great race, uncorrupted and unafraid, rather than as a single person whose life can be traced without doubt through the pages of history. Logan's name has become synonymous with Indian legend and lore-rising to heights larger than life.

His memory is preserved forever in many place names across the Eastern frontier. From Loganton and Logan's Spring in Pennsylvania to Logan's Elm (under which it is said he voiced his "Lament") on the Pickaway Plains near Circleville, Ohio, Logan lives on. Not a drop of his blood flows in our veins, yet we still feel his greatness.

W. P. Strickland eulogizes in The Pioneers of the West; or Life in the Woods (NY: Carlton & Phillips, 1856):

> Logan -- the kind, generous-hearted and magnanimous Mingo chief -- has passed away. His ashes rest, if not in the same locality with his kindred, at least in the same common grave. To a world of spirits, beyond the dark and shooreless river,
>
> "Whose waveless tide
> The known and unknown worlds divide,
> Where we all must go,"

Logan emerges in spirit as—in his words—a man of "two souls," one good and one bad, personifying the paradox which has made many Indians, both heroes and demons, the heart and soul of frontier legends. Who is there to mourn for Logan? I do!

Remarkable Life of Abraham Ruddell

Pioneers and Makers of Arkansas, Little Rock, AR. Clearfield Press, 1908, p. 339-342

Abraham Ruddell, of Independence County, had a career which the pen of J. Fennimore Cooper might have depicted as it deserved, but which my pen in the space allotted cannot adequately express. He was born as far west as white people at that time had found permanent homes. Far down on the Holstein in Virginia in a log house on August 3, 1774, he first saw the light of day. He never knew much about this home nor his parents, for on June 22, 1780, the Indians fell upon the little settlement and with savage ferocity tomahawked its residents, carrying off as a prisoner the little curley-headed Abraham Ruddell. They carried him over into Kentucky and the same something that prompted his savage captors to spare his life, whatever that may have been, prompted the great Tecumseh to not only further spare him, but to take him into his family as an adopted son. Strange fortune was this! Strange mutation of the little child's life. He grew up under Tecumseh's eye and was trained by that renowned warrior in all the arts of Indian life and Indian warfare. He learned the language of the tribe, played the Indian boyhood games, and took part in all the Indian wars. He was an adept in the use of a tomahawk, though his white blood restrained him from its more barbarous uses. He was skilled with the bow and could contest favorably with all his dusky comrades. In the use of the rifle he had no superior and Tecumseh awarded him many happy encomiums. When the tribe fought other Indian tribes Ruddell fought at Tecumseh's side and fought well. He had no particle of cowardice in his system and was far more venturesome than even his savage friends. He was trained, however, to know that he was white, and Tecumseh always held out to him the fact that at some time he would go back to the whites to live the white man's life. So gentle was Tecumseh to him that he grew to love him and throughout his life had a warm vein of affection for the great warrior. When Tecumseh died there was one white man, at least, that sincerely mourned his death. Logan, the Mingo, stood alone in his absolute lack of mournful friends; Tecumseh was mourned by his tribe and by Abraham Ruddell. For Tecumseh's brother, the prophet, Ruddell had a supreme contempt, and it was only his love for Tecumseh that kept him from openly showing his dislike.

LIVED SIXTEEN YEARS WITH INDIANS.

After sixteen years of captivity under the provisions of

Tecumseh

Mad Anthony Wayne's treaty, he returned to the whites. His parting with Tecumseh was grievous, and each shook the hand of the other in proud good faith as they separated. Ruddell went back to his own people, a stranger in their midst. In Kentucky he started a new life, the white man's life with an added Indian education. His counsels were sought by the border woodsmen, and his Indian craft was used to circumvent the craft of the Indians. In 1811 he became a soldier of the United States and with the backwoodsmen of Virginia and Kentucky, with unerring rifles and forest tactics, marched with the brave and gallant Winchester into Canada. He was in the ever memorable fight of the Raisin and with others felt all the mortification of defeat. All day long his eye swept the field of savage faces hunting for the familiar face of Tecumseh. At the risk of his life he would have tried to shake Tecumseh's hand again. He had bullets for the Indians, but none for Tecumseh. But he saw not his friend, nor did he see that other, the Prophet, for whom he had saved a special bullet, and whom he would gladly have shot. Ruddell always attributed the prevalence of the Indian atrocities to the evil eye of the Prophet.

MOVED TO ARKANSAS.

In battle after battle the defeat was retrieved and the war cry "Remember the Raisin," became the rallying cry of all future combats. Ruddell served through the war and went back to his forest home to ever afterwards live a

peaceful life. In 1816 the Western fever attacked his neighborhood and with one accord they pulled up stakes and began a journey into the greater and newer West. Crossing the Mississippi below St. Genevieve they took the old St. Louis and Washita road and turned South. One by one they found their Canaan and blazed their claims. Ruddell found his in the fairest part of what is now Independence County, in that township which will forever carry his name. Grand old Abraham Ruddell! Was there ever a man more respected in the county?

UNIVERSALLY RESPECTED

Fent Noland, who knew him well, who gleaned the fore going story from his lips, said, "No. He was a man of his word, honest and clean. He was never asked for a bond, and hated a liar. He was not only respected, but loved, and at his death, February 25, 1841, the whole county grieved. He loved the forest and spent the greater part of his time in its depths. He knew all the trees and communed with them; he knew the habits of all the birds and loved to imitate their music. Every flower of the county was known to him, not by its Latin, but by its loving backwoods name. Such a man had in him all the fire of a poet linked to the soul of a scientist. He never injured any man and all men were his friends. He could lie down in the forest, draw the drapery of a couch around him, and in the presence of the stars sleep that sleep which abounds only in pleasant dreams."

Fent Noland was a clean man--a man of lofty, poetic ideals, and his testimonial to the character of Abraham Ruddell is one of the brightest parts of old Independence County history. He had several children, but at his death had but one son and one daughter living, who with his wife shed genuine tears of regret

He never sought office, and but one of the name, John Ruddell, is enrolled on the county's official roll. George Ruddell was a citizen of Batesville in 1821. Abraham Ruddell's name marks the township in which Batesville stands, and that is a most signal honor. There on the hallowed ground where James Boswell, Richard Peel, Richard Searcy, Thomas Curran, J. Redmon, Charles H. Pelham, Charles Kelly, J. Egner, John Read, Colonel Miller, J. L. Daniels, Robert Bruce, John and James Trimble, Colonel and Fent Noland, James Denton, Townsend Dickinson, William Moore, and other choice spirits of the earliest times met with him and lived with him—there was he buried amidst the most profound grief of his fellows. No more romantic character ever lived on Arkansas soil, and some rising Arkansas Octave Than it will do credit to her name by writing a characteristic romance with Abraham Ruddell as its central figure. He was “The Last of the Mohicans,” as it were, but his life story ought not to die.

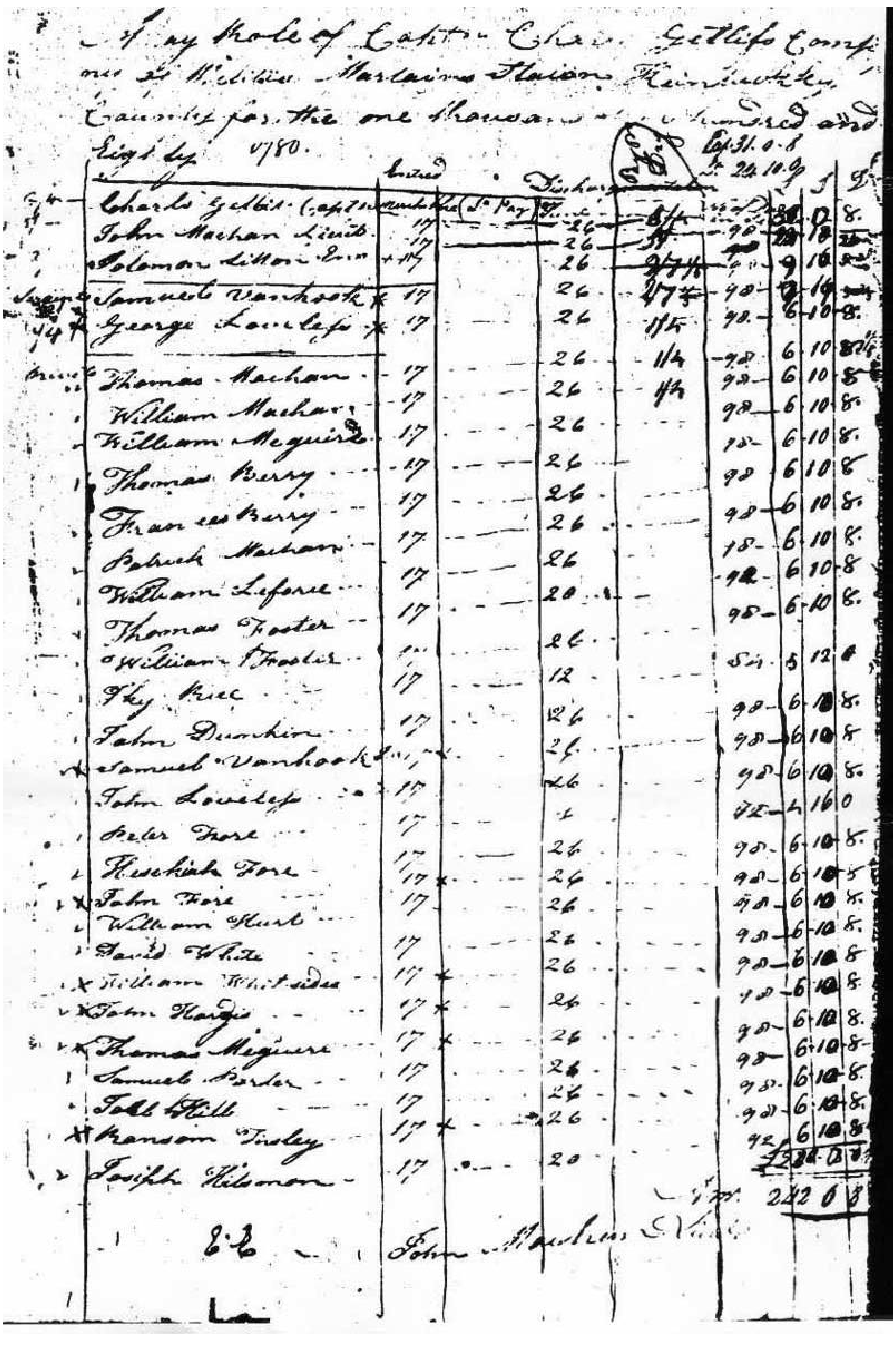
Deposition of John Loveless

Deposition of John Loveless to be sent to the War Department with the declaration of George Loveless made in order to obtain the benefit of the act of Congress passed June 7, 1832.

On this 17th day of Aug. 1832 personally appeared before me Alexander Sutherland a justice of the peace of the County of Trumbull aforesaid John Loveless of Milton in the aforesaid County who being duly sworn according to law doth on his oath depose and say that his father John Loveless formerly lived at Holstain in the State of Virginia (as supposed it be) and that his brother George Loveless now an applicant for a pension under the act of Congress passed June 7, 1832 went as well remembered to Kentucky and that he was there one or two years and that on his return we the family went to Kentucky and entered Riddles Station at which instant some of the soldiers was in the act of carrying in a person the Indians had just killed we remained in that station and during the winter erected Martin’s Fort and when finished we with others moved into it. About the last of March was attacked by a large body of Indians. After severe fighting they were repulsed and retired. I was then too young to carry arms but well remember that my father and brother George the said applicant fought the Indians and the effective force in the fort I think my father told me amounted twenty or thereabouts at which time in this engagement my father was dangerously wounded and my step mothers, mother killed and scalped. In about 3 months afterward The British under Col. Bird, Canadians and Indians again besieged us and took us prisoners of war and marched us to Detroit where we was detained Prisoners of War until in 1784 when we was released and sent to Pittsburgh escorted by two Indian guides and interpretor. My father said there were 70 prisoners in number, and were marched to Pittsburg on the old Indian trail and found provisions by the British until we got to Pittsburg. But my said brother George Loveless remained sometime after our departure before he was sent to Pittsburgh having been rather more than four years a prisoner of war besides his service as soldier before taken prisoner but how long I am unable to state precisely being young and uninformed as to public measures and was only at the time of being made a prisoner about 9 or 10 years of age and this deponent further saith that he does not remember anything further about said Georges services.

John Loveless

Source: National Archives Rev. War Pension S4575.



Pay Role of Captn. Chas. Gatliff's Company at William Martain's Station, Kentucky County for the one thousand seven hundred and Eighty 1780.

	Entered		Discharged			£	s	d
Charles Gatliff Captn	17		26		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	8
John Machan Lieut.	17		26		98	[illegible]	18	[illegible]
Solomon Litton Ensn	17		26		98	9	16	[illegible]
Samuel Vanhook	17		26		98	[illegible]	16	[illegible]
George Loveless	17		26		98	6	10	8
			26		98	6	10	8
Thomas Machan	17		26		98	6	10	8
William Machan	17		26		98	6	10	8
William Meguire	17				98	6	10	8
Thomas Berry	17		26		98	6	10	8
Francis Berry	17		26		98	6	10	8
Patrick Machan	17		26		98	6	10	8
William Lefore	17		26		98	6	10	8
Thomas Foster	17		20		98	6	10	8
William Foster			26		84	5	12	0
Phy Rice	17		12		98	6	10	8
John Dunkin	17		26		98	6	10	8
Samuel Vanhook			26		98	6	10	8
John Loveless	17		26		72	4	16	0
Peter Fore	17		4		98	6	10	8
Hesekiah Fore	17		26		98	6	10	8
John Fore	17		26		98	6	10	8
William Hurt			26		98	6	10	8
David White	17		26		98	6	10	8
William Whitesides	17		26		98	6	10	8
John Hargis	17		26		98	6	10	8
Thomas Meguire	17		26		98	6	10	8
Samuel Porter	17		26		98	6	10	8
Todd Hill	17		26		98	6	10	8
Ransom Tinsley	17		26		92	6	10	8
Joseph Hilsmon	17		20			£[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
						242	6	8

John Machan [illegible]

Payroll of Captain Charles Gatliff's Company, Martin's Station, March 17 to June 26, 1780

Death of a Veteran

Died in Whitley County, Kentucky on the 30th June last, Captain Charles Gatliff, aged about 90 years.

Captain Gatliff was an early adventurer to Kentucky. In 1779 he settled with his family in Logan's Station; he shortly after assisted in erecting Riddle's Station, and served upon the expedition commanded by Colonel Bowman against the Shawnees on Little Miami; they were defeated at Chillicothe.

In 1780, he was appointed Captain of Martin's Station, which was taken and destroyed by the British and Indians, under the command of Colonel Bird, of Detroit, and the inhabitants taken prisoners; his family, a wife and four children, were taken. He was absent at the time of surrender, and on his return joined to serve under Colonel Clark, being the second expedition from Kentucky. He was appointed a spy and pilot for the army by Colonel Logan; had a battle at Pickaway, and returned. He then took command of Bryan's Station, and after some short time, he was appointed a spy to ascertain the movements of the British and Indians at Limestone. After he returned, he relinquished all military service, and went to Virginia, in company with Colonel Logan and Colonel Daniel Boone. He returned in the Spring of 1781. Went to Virginia the Fall following. In 1783 he received intelligence of his family returning from captivity. He met them below Staunton, and returned with them to Kentucky, and settled in Baughman's Station. In 1786, he was appointed a spy and pilot by Colonel Logan, in which capacity he went against the Shawnees and Delawares combined. In 1788, he commanded as a spy against the Creeks. In 1790, he served as spy and pilot for Harmar's Campaign against the combined hostile tribes collected on the Miami of the Lakes, at the junction of the St. Joseph's and St. Mary's; during the expedition he was appointed to command the pioneers; they had a severe engagement with a loss of half of their men killed, in which he received a wound in the left shoulder; thence marched to Cincinnati and was disbanded.

He served in all the campaigns ever raised in Kentucky, with the exception of General Clarks, at the Blue Licks, in 1782. He was in several engagements. The different skirmishes, with the Indians is not known. He was a man of rare qualities; pride of the chase. The Indians viewed him as a deadly enemy whom they never could surprise. He was of a penetrating mind, manly, hospitable and kind, and died as he had lived much esteemed. – A. C.

Niles Weekly Register, August 4, 1838.

North American Review

Policy and Practice of the United States and Great Britain in their Treatment of Indians.

We are indebted for the following relation to a respectable gentleman of Detroit, James May, Esq. and as it elucidates important traits in the Indian character, and discloses facts not generally known, we shall give it in his own words.

"During the American revolutionary war, when the Indian war parties approached Detroit, they always gave the war and death whoops, so that the inhabitants, who were acquainted with their customs, knew the number of scalps they had brought, and of prisoners they had taken, some time before they made their appearance. Soon after I arrived in Detroit, the great war party, which had captured Ruddle's station in Kentucky, returned from that expedition. Hearing the usual signals of success, I walked out of the town, and soon met the party. The squaws and young Indians had ranged themselves on the side of the road, with sticks and clubs, and were whipping the prisoners with great severity. Among these were two young girls, thirteen or fourteen years old, who escaped from the party, and ran for protection to me and to a naval officer, who was with me. With much trouble and some danger, and after knocking down two of the Indians, we succeeded in rescuing the girls, and fled with them to the Council House. Here they were safe, because this was the goal, where the right of the Indians to beat them ceased.

"Next morning, I received a message by an orderly sergeant, to wait upon Colonel De Peyster, the commanding officer. I found the naval officer, who was with me the preceding day, already there. The Colonel stated, that a serious complaint had been preferred against us by M'Kee, the Indian Agent, for interfering with the Indians, and rescuing two of their prisoners. He said the Indians had a right to their own mode of warfare, and that no one should interrupt them; and after continuing this reproof for some time, he told me, if I ever took such a liberty again, he would send me to Montreal or Quebec. The naval officer was still more severely reprimanded and threatened to have his uniform stripped from his back, and to be dismissed from his Majesty's service, if such an incident again occurred! And although I stated to Colonel De Peyster, that we saved the lives of the girls at the peril of our own, he abated nothing of his threats or harshness."

The North American Review, Volume 24, Issue 55, April 1827, p. 378.