



Amerville to Fairfield 12

Miles	
Newbern	4
Gilbreath	4
Grayham	5
M ^r Gussack	2
Spenty	2
Sperry	2
Crochets	2
Myrtlewood	3
Stovall	4
Stovall	6
Staley	5
Darlow	3
St. Kinross	3
Callops	2
J. St. Kinross	2
Widow Byrns	6
Widow Ford	4
Widow Sumner	4
Smith	3
Walton	3
Col. Byrns	2
P. Smith	2
W. Carpenter	5
Abington	3

205

Christiana
 Chatter - 1
 Harris 5
 Ingles Ferry - 2

A Child's among ye taking notes " 1

22 September 1827
 This is the first day I have had an opportunity of writing on my Journal in we now sit a comfortable establishment half way up the Ridge where the Mountains are overhanging us. They are too near to be viewed with interest "his distance leads us about out to the View" The day is raw & cold - We arrived at Amerville very well & met with delightful accommodations and a very legacious Host & Hostess who made up in kindness what they lost by asking impertinent questions. Mr. Robert gained the old ladies heart by praising her taste & patriotism in the distribution of her numerous Bibles. Miss Host was quite an original. I parted with the Cat to him - We travelled yesterday over a rough but pleasant Road for we were perpetually changing

the view of the Mountains. We arrived
at Norton Hill to Dinner. we met
with a kind reception from our poor
afflicted Aunt who was confined to
her bed with the Gout - & Frances
in another Room looking as if she
had but a few days ^{more} of trouble &
pain to suffer before her pure
spirit will take leave of this world
I never saw a human being better
prepared it was a hard reading sight
to see her surrounded by her 6 lovely
Children & she so cheerfully resigning
them in the hands of her Father - after
together it was a trying visit to the whole
party. Edward thought would have his
share as usual - I will advise all
Travellers to avoid Brandon at the

West in Rockingham, 2 Miles from
New Market, a beautiful little
Village - Our Host & Hostess were kind
primitive people. Eliza & myself have
learned from her how to make good bread
by the quantity. The night of ^{the 22^d} is the
first frost we have had, it is succeed-
ed ^(at 10^o) by a sweet clear morning; we have
been much favoured by good weather as
yet, altho' the mornings and evenings are
very cold; at this season of the year
they keep fine all day. This is a very
cultivated, & open Country & it appears
to me Wood must be an object with them
24th We travelled through a very delightful
Country altho' rocky, the Road was toler-
ably good, we passed Thomas Harris's about
the County Town of Rockingham, a very
pretty Village, some very handsome Houses
we met a drove of Horses from
Kentucky 4/9 in a Nuber, they were

6^h very lean I suppose they were what
the Farmers buy up for fatten & sell.
just before we stopped for dinner
Kudolph & Mary were both taken
very sick, he began to look very
blank on the occasion as we were
fearful he would be detained
some time on the road; however
they look quite sprightly this Evening.
Mr. F says it was the limestone
water that disagreed with them.
This is the worst watered County I
ever was in, I am told all this
Valley is badly watered & conse-
quently sickly; occasionally you
meet with immense large Springs
sufficiently sometimes to turn Mills

25^h We are now at ~~with~~ an old Dutchman by
the name of Chyon, they talk Dutch to
each other, live in Dutch style, altho
quite well off; & of course quite dirty;
but have the redeeming quality of kindness.

Foot of the Blue Ridge - We toiled to
the Top, where Edmunds little Grey
fell down in a fit in the Carriage,
she was instantly taken out, and
Mr. F's Conch horse put in in his
place. She has since recovered - The
descent of the Ridge in Pharrnsworth
County is much more gradual than
in Culpepper - Pharrnsworth is a
poor County except a small strip
along the Gauchsville. Luray is a
pleasant little Village, about 3 miles
from the Ridge, we pitched our Tents
about a quarter of a mile out
of Town - ^{at} Edmunds Family slept
in it; after supper Mr. F & myself
& Mr. Roberts talked to Luray & lodged
more comfortably - We went early
in the morning to the Tent to
Breakfast -

23rd We crossed the Massanett Moun-
tain & Shannondock ^{river,} between the
Shannondock & Massanett M-
is a miserable country, we met
a few dutch families going to pul-
lie worship; rather an uncom-
looking people wedged ^{up} the
top of the Massanett at a very
general old maids - immediately
on descending the Mountain we
enter the most beautiful country
I ever was in - Square ^{fields} covered
with clover where ^{we} find large ^{flocks} of
sheep grazing: the country was so
well enclosed that we could
find no ground to pitch our
Tents - we had, (rather to the
joy of the female part of our
party) to put in at a Mr.

their labours, (two Men & a Woman) eat
with them a very mixed mass of roots
Potatoes, Apple Butter, Radishes Butter &c
Every society have their different amuse-
ments, they talk here of Apple Butter
Foollichs, Spinning Foollichs, &c of course
all useful & follichs, not like ^{our} Card
folllichs, Squirrel Barbacues &c - We
have as yet uniformly met with comfort-
able beds, & plenty of bed clothes - The old
Mother asked us if we chose Woolleys
to sleep in as the weather was cold;
we could not follow the dutch fashion
in that respect, so chose sheets - she showed
us drawers full of nice Linen, & other
Bed clothes all home made - they all make
their Blankets in this Valley - another
charming morning 28th. We travelled over
a fine, charming, highly cultivated & very
thickly settled country, in the morning
we crossed the north branch of the Shannondock

8 which divides Rockingham from Chyngaster
the lands in it. In rather more rolling
than the adjoining parts, particularly as
you approach Staunton which will
disappoint every traveller it is situated
in a disagreeable hollow, & looks confused
& dirty; it appears as if the Dutch were
too stung to spare more ground than
merely to build their Houses on, for the
streets are so narrow one Carriage could
find it difficult in passing another,
& the streets are very steep. However
there are some very handsome Buildings
particularly the Hospital a little in
the suburbs - on the Road to Lexington
we passed a Mr. McDowell's a beautiful
situation, ^{the} are some 2 miles out of Town,
& found it very difficult to obtain
lodgings; at last a poor Tailor by the name
of Berry who ~~was~~ ^{is} keeping a handsome
Mansion belonging to a Mr. Stribbling
~~with some~~ formerly very rich, but it

9
some there is some dispute in the Court
of Chancery about this property, & he has
left it, & gone to Staunton. The House has
no furniture, & we made use of our own,
and as we buy our own provisions, we
did very well for the people were kind &
attentive. I find it uniformly the case,
~~that~~ the Women are loquacious, are fond
of asking impertinent questions, I some-
times feel disposed to give the same histo-
ry of ourselves that Dr. Franklin always
did whenever he travelled, but after my
fruit is a little over, I frankly forgive
them, for I am certain they think me
quite as impertinent. Mr. & Mrs.
Roberts went back to Staunton to sleep,
that they may have an opportunity of
attending Market. They returned this morn-
26. ing with a well replenished Basket.
Poor Edmund had a very bad night, he
has the Rheumatism in his Shoulder
I am afraid he cannot go through ^{the} difficult

10) ties of Travelling we never use the Posts,
for we find it quite as cheap & of
course much more agreeable. - Mr. Roberts
saw an old acquaintance of his in Stanton,
Augustine Smith of Alex. - 26th. We mean
to go no farther than Greenville, a little
place about 8 miles from this, as Donald
owns so much, where we will have
our clothes washed. - (Another good day
we traversed 26 miles yesterday we are
now 15 miles from our dear home -
The blue Bell, (one of our Carriols) broke
down yesterday, & we have been detained
all the morning having it mended, this is
the third time it has broke. - Siza has given
it up in despair, and she & Ann Eliza
& some of the Children go in the
Sun Flower, the remainder go with Harrod
in the blue Bell, we have never been
able yet to meet with another Horse,
we are very much in want of one for
the side saddle, we were obliged to heat

another Horse in the Wagon, as those
were incompetent to the load, but it
seems these Dutch never keep more of
any thing than they want, they are strict
economists - We stopped 4 miles from
Greenville at a comfortable place,
the name of the owner, Logan, from
Stanton here, a very rough country
resembling our own, only richer & better
settled, though not as well settled as Wash-
ington, he met another Drove of Cattle
2000 in number from Tennessee, beyond
~~Washington~~ Nashville, one of the drivers was from
Ballinger, he says it is getting very fast,
but is sickly, however we shall travel
to his own word, but be incredulous
& judge for ourselves. Our Host is a
very kind Man, him & his Daughter sang
some Psalms for us this evening, the old
Man accompanying his voice with the
Bass Viol, which is a very excellent
accompaniment to Psalmody. how very

12) Happily these folks seem to be, they seem
have Ourselves, they systematically do all
their own business, & look so cheerful
& independent, how they make us poor
helpless, Scragh-holders blush, however
it is an evil we cannot avert, &
we had better wane reflection also, if
we could check the small still voice
of conscience. I hate moralizing, therefore
I will close my journal for the night
with this remark, that there is much
more kindness & refinement among the
lower class here, than the other side of
the Ridge. The good man of the House
asked us if we would join him, in family
worship, which we readily consented to
do: he gave us an excellent Prayer, the
family appear to be very pious, the old man
evidently has the consumption - the first
Frost in Augusta County this Season, was
last night - succeeded by another fine
day - 24th - I must retract what

13
I have said about the Realigning Logan,
for he is the greatest Jew in this Hill
we have yet met with -

We are now at a small House 2
Miles from Lexington, kept by Mrs.
Warr. I will be rather more cautious
in my praise, than I was towards Logan,
& we will try her before I will say
any thing more about her. We have
traveled a very rough & uncuttivated
country, & apparently very poor. Indeed
there has been gradually a falling off
in the appearance of every thing ever
since we left Staunton. We entered
Rockbridge County (well named from the
numerous bridges of Rock that have
impeded our rapid progress to day) -
we occasionally have spacious views of
the Ridge, but altogether it is as very
uninteresting Country as yet; I hope I shall
give it the praise (quoting from Mr.
Amos one of our kind Hosts,) when I see

14) Lexington, & the Natural Bridge. - We passed
two drives of Cattle, the first containing
200 from Washington County, the east 350
from Lee County, all going to Pensilva-
-nia to fatten for the Philadelphia mar-
-ket. - I have written a long letter to-day
to-night, & do not feel in spirits
to make any more remarks, ever
had I the materials. We have come 21
Miles to-day - 29th. We passed through
Lexington early in the morning after cross-
-ing the north branch of the James River:
it is a very smart town situated in the
richest country I ever saw, the stream
is a very handsome bridge - the College a
plain one. there are some very handsome
buildings. It appears an old town. I under-
-stand this County was settled at an earlier
period than any of the adjacent Counties,
from this circumstance, that some
ancestors who first settled on the James
ascended the river & made settlements on

its banks - from Lexington to the Natural ¹⁵
Bridge James - an uncommonly rough road,
but rather better watered, we crossed Rapid-
-ee Creek quite a large stream. When
we arrived at the Tavern we left the
children & servants, & immediately went
over a very steep & rocky road, to the
Natural Bridge: I will not attempt to
describe it, as you will meet with
so many more able descriptions than
I can give, but it is awfully grand,
beyond any thing I had an idea of - near
the bridge is a very interesting column
woman whom Par^r. Jefferson fixed there,
& she supports herself by the contribution
of the Visitor. - she keeps a register of all
the names of the Visitor; we visited one -
we all gathered some of the beautiful
Arbor Vitea (a kind of Cedar) that grows
on the steep cliffs of the bridge indeed
it seems peculiar to the cliffs of this Country.
The Woman told us the celebrated Peaches

16) of Otter once belonged to Mr. Jefferson -
after satisfying our curiosity, he returned
to the Tavern (an excellent one) kept by
a Mr. Mayberry, where we had an excellent
Supper - We travelled 16 Miles - 29th -

We commenced our Journey by light, &
came 12 Miles to breakfast to a
Mr. Van Meter - There is excellent
accommodation in this Valley, although
it is called Purgatory, & the stream
through it the river of Purgatory -

The roads are extremely rough, &
hilly. Mountains on each side, we had
a splendid view of the Gorge rising up
the sides of the Mountains - I am sure
standing had not a more beautiful one
on the top of Rock fish Gap -

Mr. Roberts left us this morning
& his absence is universally regretted by
our party - Mrs. Van Meter, a very genteel
woman; has given us a delightful
breakfast which we paid our waiter

17) respects to - this house is about a quar-
ter of a mile from Patterburg on the James.
We are now in Botetourt County, all
the Country about here appears poor &
broken - but provisions cheap & plea-
sant - probably it is an object to
farmers at a distance to bring their
produce to those Taverns on the Road as
a Market for them; for sure by the land
about them is too poor to support the
cotton they get; for this is the season
the Carolinians are returning from the
Spring. (We have met several handsome
Equipages) & also the season for people
to move to the West - We have ^{on} ~~met~~
many Families moving - A very dear
bill from the gentle Mrs. Van Meter
who I suppose asked more than other folks
of her line of life to keep up her ~~little~~
Plants - We cross the James at Patter-
burg. The River is navigable 40 Miles
above that place. It is a beautiful

18) River; Tobacco appears to be the staple
of the Country around, for P. Burg is
only a few Tobacco Warehouses, as is
Buccaroon on the opposite side -
The James River bottoms are narrow but
extremely rich, there is a very conside-
-able change in the appearance of the
Country on this side the river, the lands
very good & cultivated more in
our own manner; large fields tilled
by Negroes. (which we have not seen
in the other Country) - I have not
seen much Tobacco, but fine fields
of Corn. Soon after quitting the river
the lands are very hilly, but free
from rock & stone - We passed some
very handsome establishments, one
belonging to Judge Allen, very much
improved, & one belonging to Col. Bowie
but both of these handsome dwellings
would be improved by a few trees
about them - We have been much

19)
blessed in ^{having} fine weather, we have never
been detained one hour on that account
The mornings & evenings are quite cold,
the middle of the day very warm -
we are much incommoded by the
dust - I never purchased a little
Nony the other day that has afford-
-ed us much amusement - as he is
rather an outlandish looking animal
he goes by the name of Kalus -
We are staying at a Mans House by the
name of Bridge Decent sort of folks
I think travellers must be intolerably
when they complain of hard fare & inhospita-
-lity I have never yet met with
either they must be more difficult to
please than I am - I do not know what
I may meet with as we progress on our
journey - there is a sweet little
sprightly baby here that reminds me
very much of my own little Darling
we travelled 22 Miles to day -

20) 30th Another fine morning - We passed
through a meadow this morning where
Mr. & Hugh found several of his relations
living, Doctor Digger, Mr. John & Digger, &
Sam Gordon; who had his horse saddled
& accompanied us as far as Tagloes
Iron Works. we stopped for a short time
at Mr. Ludwell Digger's who is very
comfortably fixed. The country we
passed through in the morning is hilly,
but free from stones, and rich -
from the Iron Works to Johnsons Springs
very rough, & from that place to Valen
still more so - very well wooded. on
approaching Valen (a long string of days
looking homeward) the land becomes very
level between the two branches of
the North Mountains & I understand there
is an immense body of extremely rich
land in this Valley - I had forgot to
describe the Botetout Springs, a beau-
tiful place more improved than any

21
place we have passed - an elegant taste
displayed in the arrangement of the
buildings, & the Spring which is with out
= pour beautifully done up with
flag stones, & brick work - but it
is lamentable that enterprising men
do not always succeed, for I am
told before he improved the place
he had an inundation of company,
& since he has been at the expense
& trouble of making arrangements
to entertain them, he has had none -
The stage stops there - [we are at
a Gentle Tavern kept by a man
by the name of Johnson, a native from
Valen. we found a family by the
name of Mein there, just from Abing-
don - his wife is a little, sickly, ugly
skelton of a woman, that looks sour
& jealous - for he is very handsome
& agreeable - I would almost swear
he is a young adventurer who has

married some rich old maid, & is ashamed of her. he was once a Clerk of Gillingham in Alex^{ca}. he moves in very handsome stile - they are from Dyackburg. 23 Miles today 1st October a cold raw morning we have come 4 miles to breakfast to Stratton the land cool & very rich. Tobacco the staple. we wind round the base of the North Mountain. this place is on the bank of the Roanoke which we shall cross to times in 8 Miles but it is not navigable - the middle of the day is always very warm. I learnt at this place how to make floor cloths out of elm bark - in this Valley I have seen beautiful Carpets & bed covers, we have witnessed the most interesting scenery to day; the Roanoke meandering through a beautiful but narrow Valley between two high Ranges of Mountains that in places see me-

capitally above us; the trees in those remote Mountains begin to assume the hues of Fall, & look like a highly coloured Picture. this Valley is very rich, and the Meadows in beautiful order - we stopped about dinner ^{time} at a very neat Tavern kept by old Mr. May's; the stand belongs to a Mr. Hancock, who has a splendid establishment on the Hill above, I am told he wishes (& in fact is obliged) to sell it, I suppose he looks forward to some office under Government, as he married a Miss Keat a relation of Mr. Clave - we found out that Mr. Mays was a Miss Lightfoot (sister of Walter Lightfoot) the old Lady & another sister were there. Mr. Mays was so pleased with the old Dame that I believe he was about claiming her, but we put a stop to their family chat by moving off - immediately after getting there we began to ascend the Allegany Mountains, which is the first

pap. I was crooked - half way up the top
 was a shed, where Cakes, Cheese & Whiskey
 was sold; a miserable half built thing
 that was filled with cheerful folks -
 they kept their barn on the top of the
 house. Daniels remarked, it must be
 a plentiful country where they shingled
 their houses with Hams & shoulders, &
 divided their fields with Corn walls, for
 it seems the custom in the Counties we
 have passed through, to gather their Corn
 and stack it each side of fences round
 the fields, which has a very pretty effect.
 The Toll gate is on the top of the Moun-
 tain, we are at a house kept by a
 man named Craig, who seems a personage
 of some importance in this part of the
 woods, he owns all the land that Christen-
 burg is built on. Christenburgh is the
 County Town of Montgomery I had forgot
 to mention we called Montgomery more
 directly after quitting Salem -

The Allegany is 4 Miles Wide on the Top,
 well good grazing land. The County Town
 on the Top - The Mountains about the
 Knocks were much injured 2 years since
 by Wolves which destroyed all the Barked
 stony Sheep. They made great exertions
 to destroy them & have nearly effected their
 purpose - You would scarcely believe
 that Yeoman is at Christenburgh & ♀
 has a Circus there - I suppose he is
 preparing to the Hotellont Springs as the
 Races commence there to day - I
 met a splendid equipage & four Horses
 yesterday belonging to Col. Preston of Abing-
 don. The Gentleman in as elegant of
 this County is not half as much out of
 the world as I imagined - -
 2nd. It seems we shall travel through
 Virginia without one drop of rain -
 The Eastern & Western Waters divide on the
 Tops of these Mountains. I feel melancholy
 by it bidding farewell to the streams that

26) roll by our native Stone - The Roanoke
is a beautiful River & seems to promise
the pride & grandure with which John
Rudolph speaks of it - The growth on
its banks the Banks Eye, & a number
of trees we did not know - The descent
of the Alleghany very gradual; a poor
miserable looking Country until you
reach the Kenawha a bold rapid & wide
stream. the bottom looked so clear, that we
saw a Wagon ford it, that Mr. F. drove
one over in the day, but we repented it,
for we found it rocky & the current
so rapid the Horse could scarcely walk:
The rest of the party crossed in the Boat -
I would advise no stranger to attempt ford-
ing it. There is a beautiful farm at
the ferry belonging to a Mr. Taylor - The
land rather better this side the Kenawha
but very thinly settled - we stopped at
Night at Newberns a miserable Dirty
Village - the most unaccommodating dirty

27
Hostels I ever saw - her Grace promises great
nicety - Hysteria - the taverns along this Road
seem to be kept generally by ^{old} females, their
Husbands I presume, following some other
employment - This Man seems to be a votary
of Bacchus, for he returned last night
quite drunk & him & his great overgrown
dirty Spouse immediately commenced a
matrimonial dialogue - We have had
a dirty Supper, Dirty Beds & I presume we
shall have a dirty breakfast - for we are
detained by Mr. F. - so being a little unwell
he has caught a cold & has taken some
Salts - The Blue Bell is undergoing another
repair - she will be quite new again when
we reach our journey's end -
3rd - Another fine morning - The Engineers
have been in this Country - saying if it could
be practicable to unite the Kenawha
with the James & Roanoke - When we
stopped at Dinner at G. Graham's,
Mr. F. - who is so unwell he did not like to

proceed, & we staid all night, the rest of the Party proceeded to Mr. Gavoroch's Fort Onjeol, one of the old Forts they made use of in the revolutionary War to defend themselves from the Indians, but there appears no remains, at present. ^{of it} A hilly road, but Mr. G. says a rich Country. Peach Trees, (the only ones we have seen since we crossed the Ridge) thrive remarkably well in this Country. We dined at Evansham (by the Ct. House) a dirty but thickly built Village, a very pretty Ct. House. that our host (Johnson) seemed quite proud of. I got a pair of leather shoes, & paid an enormous price for them. There are 6 Taverns, & 6 stores at that little place; all the Houses on the road are Houses of entertainment. We met several Drives of Cattle & Horses, I have not noticed all the Drives I have met. Many persons in Carrioles, Wagons, Horseback & a foot travel

to West Tennessee - We did not overtake our party until Night at Johnson's Ct. City (which is in a Valley) a very good house. We were much amused at supper at listening to a Kentuckian & Tennesseean (Travellers) canvassing the merits of their respective Countries. The Tennesseean, an independent hardy fellow, seemed to get the better of the Kentuckian a sort of half refined man (as though he would conquer by bragging) but the T. ... are such a ludicrous description of Clay County, & Ct. House (called after the pride of Kentucky) as completely galled his opponent. 5th Cloudy & Windy, seems to threaten rain. Faras sick this morning which has detained us a little. dined at the Royal Oak - (to hide our identity in a) kept by Thomas, a very indifferent House. We are now in Washington County the last County we shall pass through in Virginia, about 30 miles from Edinburgh - We saw a little broom straw to day the only broom straw we have seen since we crossed the Ridge.

The growth of the woods large & so under
 - growth - the woods present a beautiful
 aspect in this Mountainous Country, the
 foliage is smartly bitten by the Frosts,
 & display all the varied hues of Autumn.
 We are said to have crossed a small branch
 of the Holston to day - This Evening we
 travelled over the Rockiest road I ever saw
 over to a Mr. ^{4 Mile Ford} Bates on the banks of the
 Holston - A traveller by the name of
 Banks from St. Carolina with his family
 on their way to Dyer County W. Tennessee
 got there just before us. he gave such
 a description of the Mosquitoes, Buffalo
 Fly, and Earthquakes - as rather appalled
 us, however as we are so far on our way,
 we had as well proceed and judge for
 ourselves - A little rain in the Evening, though
 not enough to settle the dust -

6th. A fine Morning - We left our friends
 at 4 Mile Ford to ride on to Cappington
 20 Miles off - that we may have an

opportunity of writing to our Family. they
 will reach here this Evening - A most
 beautiful road through a waving fertile
 poor Country - The finest Orchards I ever saw
 particularly Peach, which is really a
 different tree from ours, it is so luxuriant
 we have left the Mountains behind us skirting
 the Holston, which renders the scene very
 romantic. We are just from Dinner. I
 have had a conversation with "mum Host"
 he says there are many wealthy Families live
 about here. We met two of them going in
 elegant stile to Richmond a few days since
 Gen: Smith who married the Widow of the enter-
 prising W^o King. & Gen: Pesters Family. We
 are now in the last Town in Virginia,
 it is also one of the oldest, & I can with
 truth assert that it is not to compare
 with our own Warrenton, it is a dirty
 dull place, selected by a blind man who
 passed over all the beautiful level ground,
 the the first hill he stumbled at fixed

son as a foundation for the town, for fear if he met with any more level country he might slip along too easily: for these kind of half Dutch are very cautious. There are however several good Taverns & Stores. I have also passed through what is called the beautiful Valley of Virginia, and I have seen no place I would exchange my own wild hills, for. The town most of the lands are rich, but the habits of the People would not suit us. They all appear to be formed for pains taking, sowing, Tannery keepers, every house we saw was a public house - Every town was dull & dirty, and the people stared at us as we passed as if we were a parcel of wild beasts for show, or what is perhaps as great a show to them, a company of gentlemen & Ladies. To morrow we enter Tennessee, I hope I may like it better, or I never move from Fauquier - This is a musical town, The Kingston band barbecued music until

a late hour. Then the servants took up the tune. And the boys wound up the chorus for the remaining part of the night -
 7th. Another fine day, travelled a very fine road to a Mr. Macomber to dinner about 3 miles from the Tennessee line, we crossed it in the evening, nothing was on our track the division between two great states, at the end of a lane a few Oaks much Chopped, & the letters V. & T roughly cut on them, points out the dividing line. I think there ought to be some natural & great division between Counties; they make a stronger impression, and will accord more with our feelings; for say what we will about being united in one great Government, we all have our strong local prejudices, in favor of our native state -
 We remained at Viptory last night, the happiest, most independent, half Dutch folks I have met with. They

39) keep an excellent House without
any servants except an Ostler. they
are too busily engaged ever to be wash-
-ing, & they are such a variety of compa-
ny from their occupation, that they are
quite intelligent - happy race of People.
We may truly say we have travelled
through Virginia without as much rain
as would wet a person, we all in
hopes a few drops would have been
shed at our parting with our beloved
State - but the Winds were as hardened
as our Hearts - There is a Presbytery at
Blountsville which seems to be draining
all the Country together. I heard there were
500 Members at Meeting yesterday & 18 Preachers.
& another fine day - I must say this in passing
travelling it increases the appetite so much
that every thing that is to eat appears
good. In N. & S. E. can make hearty
suppers on Pickled Beets & preserves made
of Onions with the addition of Good Beef.

38) Fried Bacon, Fried Potatoes, Fried Chicken, &c
for they fry almost every thing in this Country
sometimes we meet with Potatoes a week so
that Corn-bread in your mouth like
Saw dust, yet it all eats sweet.
Ever since we left home we have met
with Sweetmeats, Pickles, & Honey on
the Breakfast & Supper Tables & and
the Dessert always set with the Meat
at Dinner - We are now in Sullivan
County - the Country very rough, some
rich land - To day we crossed quite a
Mountain called Onondaga Ridge. The County
Town is called Blountsville we did not
go through it although it is the stage
road it was out of our direct way, &
we left it 2 Miles on our left.
Some of the largest Paper Trees in this
County I ever saw, indeed the growth of
the Timber very tall & straight - The Crops
are miserable, they have never had rain
enough to wet their Corn well, since it

36/ was planted; so that their fields present a
miserable appearance. They are generally
obliged to carry their drinking water from
a distance. A very thin population.
The Country appears very little cleared.
Arrives at a Mr. Alexanders ^{in the evening} we crossed the
Holston at the boat yard over a beautiful stone
bridge, the view of a boat yard at such an in-
land place is quite amusing & the folks
speak with as much pride of a flat
bottomed shallop boat, as the Eastern
people would of a y^t, yet this pride
is unful, it keeps a nation on -
The road runs for several miles on its
banks, it is a very romantic stream:
on this side is a splendid building owned
by one Ross a coloured man, natural son
to David Ross of Kirkwood, he owns the bridge
and greater part of the town, he is very rich,
charitable, & what seems to add a greater
lustre to his character, in the eyes of those
folks, he is a Presbyterian Minister -

37
we were told we passed him & his wife
a beautiful lady yesterday returning from
meeting - the road was filled with people
returning from Poughkeeps yesterday. I understood
for two days they had a congregation of a thousand
persons, & a great many Preachers -
The Presbyterians have tents built of plank
& logs in some open place like the Metho-
dists, & meet at 4 stated periods in the
year, to preach, at those meetings, they make
many converts, I have heard of some congregations
having 500 Communicants - They are all Pres-
byterians, and Methodists, no Episcopalians, or Bap-
tists; in this part of the World they are half
crazy about religion. They attend to nothing
else, of course you meet with bad fare, and
(sometimes, though rare,) a good Prayer -
Our Presbyterians will not believe me,
but their descriptions answer the Methodist
Camp meetings exactly - ~~ascended~~
As the blue Carriole approached a siding
hill leading immediately to Alexanders door.

38/ The Horn appeared to choke, he fell & rolled
near the Hill, the Carriole of course followed,
words fail me in describing such a sight
for we were all frantic to see the
Carriole dashed to pieces, and the dear little
Children thrown out in every direction.
4 of them rode in their own Kamaok
to take care of them - when we arrived
to their assistance we thought we should
find them all killed or worse than killed,
mangled or deprived of their senses for life,
but when their fright was a little subsided,
we found some of them materially hurt -
John received a little flesh wound, and Han-
-oaks knee & arm a little hurt - Can we
ever be thankful enough to the Almighty
for protecting us through this imminent
danger --- 9th A rainy day enables
us to have the Carriole repaired, & recure
the Children, however we are not at the
most pleasant place we have stoped -
at on our travels --- We are in

39
Hawkins county. this neighbourhood is very
sickly our Hostess is a gossiping old body
that keeps our hair constantly on end by
narrating horrid accidents & death bed scenes
although the family are lazy they have
the redeeming quality of ~~having~~ feeling hearts.
10th A sweet day after the rain. our Carriole
detains us longer than we wish, we shall
not be able to set off until 10 O'clock.
The most unconscionable piece we ever paid
\$16-98. at one of the most uncomfortable
Houses. they charge generally for Diet, and
they are literally so; for you are not
tempted to a change of request kind
of meats and Vegetables - I have always reas-
ed where people pretend to cherish Religion
they are lazy dictatorial, & make their
customers pay for their Idl lives. I hate
an expectation of Religion, where people per-
petuously annoy others with a kind of half
burm in a sing song tone of voice - where
as every person will pay a due reverence to

40) The locality - We passed over a very rough line
and a miserably poor Country - however there is
a paradise to it; in every respect - we coasted
along the Holston, very low & then it wrote
bust on the river, & then the gloomy point
- fact - we passed through a miserable village
called Legionville, where as usual we saw
some Carrioles passing, for we have commonly
remarked, where ever there is a Blacksmiths
shop on the Road, a broken Carriole is
before the door; I make this note, to remind
us hereafter that Carrioles are not strong
enough for Travelling Carriages - We only
traveled 15 Miles to day to a Mr. Russell
near Rogersville the County Town of Hawkins -
+ We have remarked the Tennessee Tavern keepers
are the most uncivil folks I have ever seen
in my life - The Women are scandalous; they
uniformly complain of the trouble
the Children give them, & of their making
dirt - and we find all their Houses like
Nytley - It seems the custom in this half

41
civilized Country, to shoot Wood every Saturday,
and even now money cannot obtain a few
clean shots in the middle of the week -
Their Bills are enormous, & they think that
they confer a favor by admitting us in, and that
nothing is due from them - A poor Indian came
while we were at our Breakfast, the Gentleman
tried his skill with the Bow and arrows by putting
up money as a mark ^{for him to shoot at;} but he was not as expert
as I expected - We had some fine fish for supper
& breakfast out of the Holston - This is
so miserable a Country; & travelling so high,
that Dr. Holan showed his wisdom in straying
through the Country -
11th A very sweet day - we traversed over a very
rough country until we descended a precipitous
hill, when suddenly the Holston burst upon our
sight meandering on one side at the base of the
Clinch Mountains, on the other side is a beautiful
but narrow flat - if it was in as high a state
of cultivation it would resemble the Hopkewell
= near some good land about the Creek,

42) but altogether a poor Country - I could not
recommend Persons to locate themselves in
Sullivan or Hawkins Counties - We were
spread the Clinch Mountains, but will "own
them out" about 40 Miles from this place
near Knoxville. I wish they were of so frail a
texture as to be worn out immediately, for
I expect it will be up one Hill, down
another, untill we lose sight of them alto-
gether - that is as the Tennesseeans term it,
"earing them out" - We are at a Inn by
the name of Moore; he promises but little,
I hope he will perform the more. They
appear to be kind people - rather an indigent
house - The Children were much delight-
ed to day to see a number of Soldiers march-
ing to a large field to a general
muster. --

12th A beautiful level road between the
Clinch Mountains - so that I was rather
too quick in passing sentence on the Knoxville

43
About 12 o'clock the Blue Carriage as
usual gave way and detained us at a
Dr. Williams. about 4 hours untill it could
be mended. Our Host no doubt was a great
man in his own conceit, for he ~~is~~ referred
to Dr Williams in Congress, and he makes
himself out to have been a favorite
Soldier of Genl. Jackson; he set up pom-pom-
ing to talk Societies with Deming & Mr. F.,
untill they nearly fell asleep. & then he
roused them by telling enormous lies about
Rattle Snakes - I found out that his Wife
was not a Devotee, by her indiscriminately
abusing both Presbyterian & Methodist
Camp Meetings - In the Evening we passed
through a miserable dirty Village called
Rutledge, the County Town of Grainger; I
could not tell which was the Ct. House,
all the Houses were equally bad - But
The Roads made us amends for our disap-
pointment in the appearance of the
Town, for more beautiful Roads I never

44) travelled. We arrived at our destined
place (Allyes) so early in the evening, we
thought we might go a few Miles further,
but we bitterly repented it. for we got
to a Dr. Shirley so late we were obliged
to remain there during the Night. They were
throughout Dutch, of course our fare
may be guessed at. Our Coach had Curtain
Carries Pillows Cases fringed. we had one sheet
only. (Thank heaven it was a clean one,) and
instead of another, we had a white Con-
-strepase, & then the usual covering of a
Blanket and Coloured Boustrepane. They
waited on us themselves, they had no
Lacants - - -

15- We came 8 Miles to a Mr. Jomaygon
to Breakfast. there we witnessed a very
cheerful crew. a number of Girls were
gathered round a Quitting from us hard
at work as they could be, while the good
Woman was busily engaged preparing her

hatch patch Breakfast of black preserving ⁴⁵
Apple Butter, Pickles, Yarts, &c to do her
justice she had some very good things on
her Table beside - and we made an excel-
-lent breakfast. she seemed to be a kind
good hearted Woman, for she gave me
her receipt to dye Bees - some of the
largest Piece of China Towns I ever saw
before the Door - The Road lilly, & through
a miserably poor, rather sandy Country
to Hopewell, we caught a view of the
Holston a few Miles from Maxineca, the Town
is about 1/2 Mile from the River. The Town
is built on the side of a very steep Hill,
and looks something like George Town in
minuterie, it is larger than any of the
Towns we have passed through, and the
streets more regularly laid off and paved in
the middle; but all these Western Towns
seem to be dull, and dirty; indeed their
Inns are the dirtiest places I ever was
in. we are at Boyds, where the Stage

76) puts up, and we presume the best Tavern
in the place; and a miserable dirty
place it is - several panes of glass broken
out of our Chamber windows, and the floors
look as if they never saw sand and water
since they were laid - One of our dishes for
Supper, was Cucumbers; a Dish I never
before saw for Supper; & never even for
Dinner in the Month of October, but
People must travel to learn new fash-
ions - We were much disappointed at
not receiving Letters from our dear
Friends at this place - we calculated
so strongly on it - I will try to bear the
disappointment as well as I can -
* Heaven help the poor Soul who has to sleep
in a Tennessee Bed; in the first place
their Beds are not wide enough for one
person, they put on that a bed half filled
with straw that is a harbour for bugs
& Fleas, and a bed on that that that
contains about 5th Feathers, the Bolster

and Pillows resemble Ohio's very baby birds
and to crown all, sheets once a week - No
wonder they sell so many feathers from
this part of the North, they use so few
themselves - Miserable miserable Country;
lazy Men - poor Women - bad living - heavy
bills - & every thing to disconcert a poor
traveller - The land does not appear
so very bad - but the habits of the
people lazy & dirty - if those are the
Manners & Customs of the West generally,
I had rather bring my Children up where
they are, for what is any country without
good habits -
14th Our Friends got here to breakfast
from a place of Prices from Knoxville;
They went on to Campbell station 15 Miles
off, we remained at it, and went to the
Presbyterian Meeting to hear a Mr. Nelson
one of their favorite Preachers, who ran-
ted as much in the Pulpit as one of
our Methodists would have done, &

48) mangled the Kings English most barba-
-rously; but our Hosts carried me thir
"because he was well educated, as well
all the Presbyterians Ministers" - Knoxville
will not answer the expectation of Strangers
not a striking buidm in the place;
although it is laid out in squares,
there is not that air of neatness a
person would attach to a place regu-
-larly laid out. We had some excellent
young Corn for Dinner & after Dinner some
fine October Peaches - A young pet Corn
-dium attacked the German most un-
-mercifully; I felt quite sorry for
the Hosts Mr. Boyd, who could only defend
it by saying the Preacher was a most excel-
-lent Man - We are at a very good
House kept by one Bell Cousin of Baldwin
Days and very much like him; at a place
called Campbell Station. These Stations are
frequently to be met with in this state
where great roads cross each other -

49
We passed one 60 Miles from this, in Han-
-kings County, called Bear Station. where people
in former times would meet from all quar-
-ters of the state. I go in large Companies
to Ohio Kentucky Indiana & C or Georgia,
N. & S Carolina, to protect each other
against the Indians. The great roads leading
from that place - Mr. F saw in N. Mr.
McGee from the Neighborhood of Nashville,
he also saw a gentle man Judge Rich, from
Bollivar who gives a very flattering descrip-
-tion of that place. We received a Welcome
letter this morning from our Dear clergy,
Oh how grateful to a Parents heart to hear
their dear Children were well -
Mr. F does not think this Country is
as poor as it is represented, but the
People miserable cultivators - to me it
has no attractions whatever -
15th We came 6 Miles to breakfast to
a Col: Ellersbeth, quite a smart Man,
who has a Daughter living in Bollivar;

509 he has given us a very satisfactory description of all that Country - We traveled over a very hilly Country to day to Kingston the County Town of Roan on the banks of the Clinch River. A miserable little Town, we had to go a little out of Town to get to a good Tavern, we are at a very good one kept by quite a polished gentleman by the name of Clark. I think as we progress on our journey, people seem to get more polished; perhaps by the time we reach Ashville, the Inhabitants will be too refined for us. Beds here improved in proportion - Clinch River is quite a wide and deep River, about 400 yds. wide - filled with fine Fish. People are said to be always sickly on the banks of these Western Rivers - and the drinking water bad - We shall cross it tomorrow in a Boat. 16th We crossed the River early this morning, a very thick Fog over it; the sun through the Fog, looked as it did when

31
there were so many spots over its disk - a hilly road, indeed we begin to ascend the spurs of the Cumberland Mountain - we breakfasted at a Col: Kind Man 7 miles from the River when we arrived there we found Thaddeus had purchased a Buffaloe Fish weighing 16 ^{lb}. at the River, it was too late to creep it, and we kept it for our Supper - a very fatiguing load; we could not make much of a journey - arrived at Mr Phersons a very indifferent House cooked our Fish & found it very fine -

17th Descended Spencer's Hill before breakfast - it is part of the Cumberland, a tremendous Hill - it received its name from a Man who was shot on its top ^{by Indians} ^{an} told Pageagers in the Stage constantly ascend and descend in the Stage at Night - They must have more leniency than I possess - of course we all walked - Breakfasted at the Crab

Orchard on the Top of the Mountain -
I am told we shall have tolerable
good roads for 20 Miles. before we descend
the Mountain - - The Land about here
very poor unlike most Mountains. People
seem to tend the Valleys at a distance
from their habitations. we found it the
case last Night. our Hostess's husband
was securing his Crop in some distant
Valley, while his name was attending
the Customers. she says she never sees him
but once a week - so it seems, people
have to labor hard every where - these
folks could obtain bread on easier
terms in our reputed poor Country -

A very miserable Country; nothing for Man
or Beast to live on the poorest black pack
land, and barren edge fields; no wonder people
should ask such high prices for their provisions
50^{cts} for Oats, \$2 for Corn Meal, people
seem to hang their heads & seem ashamed to
ask such enormous prices, but they never

abate a Cent - Arrived at Night at
a Mr. Dawsons, the House full. most
miserable accommodation, forced to use
our own Beds - A Dr^{ss} Gwent & her family
from Kentucky, on their way to Lawrence
& Alex^a to see their friends. They are related
to the Mayor of Alex. small second rate
people, the young lady a pet girl just
let loose from a Washville Boarding
School - Mr. Walker & her Son from
Mississippi; the Banks of the Ten-licks -
a Sister of Gen: Winfield Scotts on her
way to Denwaddy County Va - quite an
intelligent Woman, and very agreeable, she
was so kind as to offer Mrs. Dings part
of her bed - She gives rather an unfavorable
account of Mississippi, but a very
favorable one of that part of Tennessee
we are going to - It would be to the
advantage of some good Tavern keepers
to settle on the top of Cumberland
Mountain, they could not fail making

54) fortunes. I have an idea of recommending
it to Mr. Thompson - -
18th. We are at a Mr. Millers, the
house, and good countenance of the Hostess
promises a good Breakfast; it is 6 Miles
from Dawson - - Still on the Top of the
Mountain - - The descent of the Mountain
a very safe good road, the dividing ^{line} between
East and West Georgia, across the Cumberland
M. the Road winds round the Mountain - passing
some of the most immense piles of Rocks ^{hard stone}
I ever beheld; they look like ^{the ruins of} some ancient
Fortifications. They are most romantically grand -
I wonder Travellers never have remarked them,
for I think them nearly as attractive as the
Natural Bridge. and those Travellers we staid
with at Dawson, made us mention of them what
ever. Arrived at night at a pretty Village
at the foot of the Mountain called Sparta, the
County Town of White, by the bye I omitted men-
tioning we passed through a part of Bladwell Co.
that comes on the Cumberland. The Country on

55.
The top of the Cumberland is so poor, & thereby
settled that the Tavern keepers are the greatest
extortioners we have ever met with. That miser-
able place Dawson, is so situated that a
Traveller cannot avoid it; several roads run
up to it, that Travellers are caught in
it like a Trap, and they find a merciless
Cat to deal with - - The appearance of
Country changes immediately on descending the
Mountain, a beautiful level Country rich land
& of course thicker settled, the country about
here Sandstone, of course delightful Water
but Sparta is said to be sickly occasioned
^{by} some Mill ponds near -
19th. Crossed a very pretty rocky stream by the
name of ~~the~~ ^{Killer} Collyn a number of Miles & a
Gorge - we crossed it on a Bridge - travelled
5 Miles to Breakfast - a very pretty Country -
"Domino Boy, Henry, quite sick, we are very
much alarmed, as the Country is said to be
generally sickly - Crossed another stream in
a Boat called Camp Fork, a pretty romantic

56) Creek, and I am told for wild Geese alight
ing on it - a rough & very poor Country to
call it - like the County Town of Warren;
like all other Villages, dirty & dull, we
remained there all night -
20th Traversed the greater part of the Day
through a wretched Country, called the
Barrens - no Habitations - no Timber, (although
covered with a scrubby growth like our
Black Jack Country;) and no Grass - although
we are in West Vermont, & they will tell
you the Land is as rich as Cream, yet we
meet with this kind of Land frequently -
We travelled some Miles on the top of a
Ridge with the steepest declivity on each
side I ever saw - the Ridge just wide enough
to admit a Road - the growth of Timber on
it immensely fine - the largest Oaks
an Beech Trees I ever saw - large Sheff Bark
and Buckeye - (I thought of decay when I eat
some of the delightful Sheff Bark this Evening;
indeed my own dear Family is never absent

from my thoughts - I relish nothing; for the (57)
uneasiness I suffer on their accounts - were it to
gain every foot of Tennessee, it would not repay
me for my unhappy feelings - a truce with
such reflections, what have they to do
with a Journal - - We arrived in the
Evening at a small Wood, about 20 Miles from
Charlotteville: it has been threatening all day
to rain, but the appearances seem to be wearing
off; I trust we shall perform our journey
with any wet weather, for it would be
deadly on us - There has been no Frost
in this part of the woods yet - but the woods
have assumed the hues of Autumn, occasioned
by the dry season, the weather is very warm
for the time of the Year -
21st O^c The weather, so far, it has been raining
all night, and all the Morning, and to
be confined to one of these Tennessee Taverns
where there is no room whatever against
Lancaster is more dreadful than any of you
can imagine - these are your temper'd kind People

(58) enough, but extremely ignorant and not
a book in the house. They are quite rich,
although no one would suppose it from
the appearances around, for with us they would
not pay for comfortably fixed, and they
live exceedingly coarse and dirty: a Miss
:ble Bed, but I have written so many Phillip-
:ies against the Lodging, that I will refrain
this time, although I could not sleep a wink
supper it, that it was a Tennessee Bed -

They seem to think of nothing in the world
but accumulating wealth, & it really seems
to avail them little. This Man is living on
extremely rich land, with scarcely a comfort
around him; his house an open half finished
log barn. He a lazy, opinionated red faced
Fellow, who twists his legs round the Porch bench
barbecues the Kings English, and sets up to
entertain his customers with a dish of Politicks;
and leaves all the work for his Wife to do -
I am thus long winded in my description,
because it answers the description of all the

Tennessee Tavern keepers I have seen - (59)
I could not help smiling at a remark made
by the Hostess, for that good humoured Dame
she observed to me, "you had better persuade
your Husband not to come to the Country."
Why? "because all the Men become lazy,
they sit down all day long and talk of accu-
mulating wealth, ^{and} leave all the work
for the woman to do. They will promise to
fix you wonderfully well, but never will
get beyond a half built log house" - I shall
act according to her advice, for it appears to
be very correct. It rained a little in the
evening, & we rode 9 Miles to a Squire
Reedys - "Reedysville" only one single house,
The Road was a very rough one, and we had
a very small stream called Stony River, to
ford 5 times, and it was so swollen by the
Rain, that the last time, ^{we crossed it} we were very near
being drowned, from our ignorance of the ford,
and swiftness of the stream; but thank Heaven
we all got over safe, and shortly after arrived

at most comfortable lodgings -

22^d Rained all night, and day; My clothes got awfully wet in my Carpet Bag behind the gigs have been employed all day drying them - Blue Cornice was half full of Water, and the poor frightened Children thought they were drowning a half hour after they were quite safe - that is an unfortunate carriage - Our Host & Hostess quite respectable people - We met with all the newspapers & the Philadelphia Album that entertained us very much

23^d A fine Morning - Traveled through a rough level Country, said to be very rich, but I should judge the reverse from its being so thinly settled; not a half a dozen near by cabins from Readyville to Manchesterborough, a very pretty Village, some handsome looking Stores, and many handsome brick buildings, handsome large O. House, two Churches - a small but neat market House - no doubt the Town would improve very

fast if the seat of Government was permanent - by fixed there - but it appears they have not decided whether it is to be fixed there - A rough lime stone road - Many very large Cedar Trees, Beach and many other kinds of Trees that mark a rich Country - Shell Banks and the largest Hickory nuts I ever saw - but still a very thin population - We passed some large fields of Cotton - but the quality did not answer my expectation - I have seen very few Negroes yet in this Country - their Farms seem small, and managed by themselves - We saw about a dozen Negroes with very large Hammers gathering Cotton - The Country is so little cleared, I can give no description of it - We are at Jefferson a small village formerly the County Town of Rutherford, but I suppose it may be literally called a rotten borough, as all consequence is taken from it, and transferred to Manchesterborough; the O. House is turning into ruins, it is a pity the Inhabitants have not enterprise enough to convert it

62) into some use, by turning it into a
Schoolhouse or Church - I omitted mentioning
a lamentable sight that met our eyes
Sunday Evening 21st. We passed a good
looking house situated in a low swampy
place, and remarked 11 Fresh made Graves
in one place, when we spoke of the circum-
stances at Mr. Keedys, they said it was
customary when they buried a person, to
do up all the old graves, (a singular custom)
The Inhabitants cannot bear their Country
should be thought sickly. but I have seen
over a place yet but they say it is quite
healthy, nothing but the Fever and that
Fever kills them in a few days -

26th arrives in Nashville, a very pretty
Country; rich but thinly settled owing
The Country being held by large landholders
and they will not part with their land -
about 60 Miles before you get to Nash-
ville the land is very fine, but it stands
greatly in need of improvement. The roads are

63
very Rocky, not unlike John Doves Road
Road between Centerville & Buckland, some
immense Cedar Trees. they seem to make use
of Cedar for all the common purposes of life.
build Log Houses of it, make Fences with
it. use it for Fire wood &c - The Coun-
try about Nashville, not at all improved
until you arrive within a Mile or two,
then the Buildings are very handsome,
a number of Brick Kitchens - The Town looks
beautifully on your view as you are
descending a very rough Hill - It is built
on a solid rock, & it has a very handsome
aspect with its splendid Buildings, Building
Continued with Cedar Trees, and the River ^{run}
with the handsomest Covered Bridge built
on very high piers of Rock, I ever saw
on the opposite side of the River is a
large Mill worked by Steam - The Town
built around a very large Square contain-
ing an old indifferent Ct. House, and
Market - Two splendid Inns, the one on

64) stayed at, (The City Hotel) contains ap-
prox. 60 Rooms, & rents for \$2,000
The Furniture splendid. We went to the
Theatre that Night (a pretty neat Building,
& saw Richard 3rd performed. There were not
many Ladies present, but great many
Gentlemen; a very genteel audience. The
Belle of the Town Miss Flays was there
quite a pretty girl -

25th. After Breakfast we called out
with Maj: & Mr. Graham to view the
Town. Many splendid private dwellings, &
but there was not that appearance of
business I expected to see, but not quite
it is caused by the Cumberland being too
low for Steam boats to come up to the
Town - The Legislature is sitting in the
Masonic Hall, a large handsome Building.
We dined at Maj. Graham's. My old acquain-
tance Mr. G. W. Campbell writes on us, she
insisted on accompanying her horse and
remaining with her for a few days, that we

could not do, but waited on her in the ⁶⁵
Evening - a splendid establishment, the Furni-
ture & entertainment rivalled Washington -
her husband is said to be one of the richest
Men in Va... but rather haughty. We
saw Gen: Jackson the Evening we arrived at -
he regretted very much it was not in his
power to entertain us, as he was obliged to go
to Alabama the next day. We were
all pleased with it... in spite of its rough
streets - A heavy frost ~~and snow~~

26... Despite a cold morning, indeed the weather
has been cold ever since the rain, & I am
in hopes will preserve good weather until we
reach our journey's end. I should have
We travelled over a very rough limestone
ridgy Country - hilly and the Road not
half as good as the Stage Road... perfectly
uncultivated, and nothing to interest the
traveller - We came about 20 miles to
a most uncomfortable place. The people
are as kind as they know how to be, but the

fare very coarse. Our Tent would have been quite as close as the House, and we had to use our own Beds & bedclothes. however their their meals are good, and we must make allowance for uncomfortable fare. They say a tight House is not considered healthy in this Country. that is accounting for a many fatal Fevers --

27th A fine frosty Morning. I expect to have but few interesting incidents to relate as we are now in a new Country. We had fine Fish for supper - A very poor Country, although it is West Tennessee -

We are at Charlotte the County Town of Dickson 40 Miles from Nashville; the road has been rough, over a very poor country; no rich land except a narrow strip on a small River, I did not learn the name, and it is not material - the Country we should call Mountainous, but the people do not call it so. This Country is filled with Iron Ore, and has

a number of Furnaces & Forges - The Hostess of the Charlotte Hotel, has frequently been at Bolivar, she is delighted with it. I wish we may as much pleased. she says Mr. Charles Fitzhugh is a Bone of contention among the Belles of the place - I received letters from our Dear Friends while at Nashville - saw our old Friend W. G. Beckett who is in search of a home in that Neighbourhood. he says Alabama is dreadfully sickly - he shews it +

28th Looks like rain. a miserably poor Country. no rich Land but little narrow strips on the Water courses. Many of them died up but we crossed two smart Creeks Yellow C^{ree} and Loase - We are at an old Dutchmans by the name of Waggoner 28 Miles from Charlotte. he is one of the truest Philosophers I have ever met with he is 77, & his Wife 67 yet they remind me of the old Saz --

(68) My Wife shall dance & I will sing
So merry we'll pass the day,
For I deem it one of the wisest things
To drive dull care away.

Beyond dull care &c &c
They are the happiest, most independent
people I have ever seen. The old lady has
cooked us an excellent supper. waited
on us - entertained us with her cheerful
conversation, sheets our Beds, and does every
thing with as much activity as a girl.
The old man is a great joker, and is very
amusing; I always see it the case where
people have to do their own manual
labour - A heavy Bile for a Dutchman
always knows how to change -

29th All our Horses appear with one accord
~~xxxx~~ to be taken sick; they are foundered
on new corn. I hope they may get us
along - A poor Country to Tennessee River,
rather Mountainous, we do not go through
Raymond through the County Town of Humphreys -

(69)
The Tennessee River a bold navigable River
for Steam Boats ^{at high water} to the Muscle Shoals 180
Miles from the Ross's Ferry - a badly kept
Ferry, only one insignificant Boat, it appears
as if the situation would sanction more -
at high water the River is very wide,
it runs over its Eastern Bank owing to
a bend in the river at that place -
a very cheap Ferryage and accommodating
Ferryman. No public House on either side
the River, so that Travellers would suffer
in bad weather. The wind rather high when
we crossed, and the weather threatening -
Some very fine sand on the Western Bank
about 2 Miles in width - we then ascended
a Hill - and then the Country might
support Camæleons but not human
beings - We are at Osborns 4 Miles from
the River, a very open Double Cabin,
and it is raining very hard - I expect we
shall be awfully wet before the morning -
we came 20 Miles to day, & the Horses

70) performed better than we expected, I hope they may be well by the morning, & that it may clear up, for it would be dreadful to be detained at such a House as this in a rain.

30th Everything happens for the best; had we but the other side Yonagou River, probably we could not have crossed this morning without being in danger. The low grounds I am told are impassible for a short time after every rain.

Those who have remarked our indifferent Stegae Cabins, can imagine what sort of a night we all spent. but the people did every thing in their power to make us comfortable by keeping up large Fires. They are very careless about comforts in this Country, except in their Towns you seldom meet with a close House unless it is owned by a Dutchman - they seem to turn their attention pretty much to Youth. we see a number of

71
flourishing young Apple Orchards, & splendid Peach Trees. though we never meet with good Apples. they appear to be seedlings - 31st - If we complained of an indifferent House last night, we are more justifiable in our complaints to night, for we can view the Heavens in all its splendor above our heads. I have no doubt myself that causes the greater part of the ill health of the Inhabitants, for the clouds are extremely heavy - It will scarcely be believed when I say I have never seen so poor a Country in my life; it cannot support a population, and the Inhabitants on the Road live by fleecing poor Travellers; but they tell us the Road passes over the worst part of the Country that may be, but Providence has been very good to make this poor Ridge so very straight to suit Travellers & arrived at night at a very decent House kept by Williamson on the North fork of Tonoloway due about 16 Miles from Jackson. I omitted in

mentioning the different Counties we have passed through since we have crossed the V... River, because they were remarkable for nothing but sterility, bad accommodations, high bills & sickly mean looking people. we did not pass through any of the Towns - We came through Humphreys, Carroll. & am now in Henderson, on the borders of Madison; our next direct road would be by Lexington the County Town of Henderson, but the road is bad, & difficult to find, and we prefer making an angle by Jackson ...

Nov. 5th The clouds look rather threatening, after a very cold night, and hard frost. The road very fine, and the country much more interesting than any we have come through - more thickly settled, and as Charles (one of the black boys) says 'Gentlefolks Houses' - some very large Cotton & Corn fields - passed through Jackson the County Town of Madison, we were disappointed in the appearance of the Town, as we expected to see a very

place ^{place} flourishing ~~town~~ from the accounts we have heard of it back - We eat our Dinner on the Forked Deer, after crossing it on a bridge about a mile south of Jackson. the low grounds about 2 miles wide, as rich as land could be, but too swampy ever to be of any use, the river constantly overflows every rain - immense Cypress - & every kind of large Tree - & the undergrowth the same. the River is narrow and deep, and must be cleared out before it can be navigable - after passing these low grounds we again encounter poor ridges and good roads - We travelled about 12 miles after Dinner to a Mr. Willborns, a tolerable log house - very kind people - and the cheapest bill we have paid ...

2nd A fine Morning. & we set off in high spirits for Bolivar about 16 miles - ~~to~~ ~~make~~ ~~a~~ beautiful road if it was not quite so ~~stagnant~~ - The Hatchy was not as wide as I expected - however the water are unusually low. we were ferried over - the banks of the

74) river very steep - the Cave looks beautiful
growing up its sides and dipping in the
water. The growth on the low grounds like
the Yoked Deer - I suppose all these rivers resem-
ble one another - low grounds rather narrower
than the G. D. - they call it only one mile
from the Hatchery to Bolivar, but it appears
to be three - after passing the low grounds we
ascend a sandy high land. very thickly wooded -
The Town breaks beautifully on you as you
emerge from this Wood. it is a very pretty
flourishing looking place, far superior to
Jackson in appearance - although we had to deal
with the utmost caution to avoid the stumps
in the streets - some very pretty buildings -
directly we entered Town we espied Charles
mounted on Jackson - he looked very well
and happy, although he has been sick and
his Negroes, particularly the Children have
been very sick - We immediately accompa-
nied him to his House, which is about
2 Miles from Bolivar - a beautiful road

75)
through a thick Wood - A tolerable good Cabin,
and much better fixed than we expected -
The Negroes were all delighted to see us.
I will not attempt to describe this Country
until I see more of it - it is said to
be very productive in the two staples, Cotton
& Corn, and not more sickly than all
our Countries - "The inhabitants think nothing
of the sickness, a few nights since we spent
the night in company with a Man from
Dayton O.G., & he said "it was the healthiest
Country in the World, only a little Yellow
Fever sometimes" -

3^d. We have been very busy this morning
arranging our things - Eliza's youngest Child
is quite unwell, has a very sore eye - Edmund
a good deal dissatisfied as yet - but in my
opinion Charles is an excellent manager, and
as a proof of it, the People all look cheerful
& happy; he is said to have an excellent crop
of Cotton, & is very busy securing it - he calls
his people up by day with a Horn, that

made us all start up, for we thought it was one of those tremendous Earthquakes. Tho' very gentlemanly Men have waited on us to day Col: Hart from South Carolina has come out here on a circular expedition with Mr. L. and with Sads adjoining Charles. he has brought out a great number of Negroes, & means to move out when he can purchase Land that will suit him. he has left his Family at home - he is quite an intelligent Gentleman - Doctor Colliers from Charlotte Cty. Virginia (by the bye we have seen more people from Charlotte than any other County in Virginia - which is an argument against John Randolph as a representation -) He married a Widow Lady in this part of the Woods - I suppose for her Fortune - Very much of a gentleman. If all Charles's Neighbours resemble them he must be agreeably situated. This is a very thickly settled Neighbourhood -

4th Sunday.. No Preaching or we would have employed our time much better than we have done.. Col: Hart dined with us. we were coming there was no public Worship for us to attend. The Col: remarked far from regarding the Sabbath as they ought they were trying a Man that day at Kolesar for murdering his Wife - There are no Schools or Churches in this "Nation" of the Country. The good Folks seem to think much more of amusements and making Money than educating their Children & bringing them up with religious & Moral habits.. Balls. Horse races &c are common - They have had a Dancing School at B.. and no other School - My Journal will not be interesting while I remain stationary therefore I shall discontinue it unless something ~~new~~ occurs that is worth notice - until I am moving again This Country does not answer our expectations. The Land produces astonishingly for the appearance of it for it is a thin sandy soil with

a sorry growth of timber and must in a short time wear out - but the people will tell you the deeper you go the better the soil - but then it should produce immensely heavy timber which I do not see and can not be argued out of my own reasoning faculties, ... It is as thickly settled in this neighbourhood as a village. There are several neighbours and good ones too within less than a Quarter of a mile - Squire & Gov. Hardiman are very good and kind People - what is a term of division with us is really a title of respect here. I hear of Squire Harris Squire Hardiman & Co. so different are the customs of different places. This County is called after Squire Hardimans Father. We have never been out except to Bolivar one day owing to Eliza's indisposition she has the prevailing complaint the Flux. God grant she may have it passably & that the remaining part of the Family may escape. Charles has two Negroes with it. but his People are

generally very healthy... We were greatly disappointed Wednesday at not receiving letters from our dear Friends. owing to a failure in the Eastern Mail. ... Col Hart. Mr. F. Bond. & Charles are going to Randolph in Dpton County at the Mouth of the Hatchy next Thursday to see the Lands in that part of the Western District as the people call it and to attend the sale of some lots in the Town of Randolph. They will visit Memphis before their return and view the Lands on the Mississippi. Mr. F. & Bond are not yet decided where they will locate themselves. The Mississippi seems preferred by Men of judgement - but the want of health will always be a serious objection to that River. however we are told - healthy spots are occasionally to be found on its Banks. I should like much to accompany them but they are to take the Carrioles and sleep in them like soldiers and cook their own provisions. Therefore a Lady will be in the way -

80
November 14th My birth day & wedding day -
it is a vain wish, but it will abound in
sight of my reasoning faculties that my
beloved Children could have ^{one} been with them
or I with them - ^{on this day} after a gloomy day
I am cheered this Evening with most welcome
intelligence from that Home that will
be dear to my Heart in whatever clime
I may be in - Eliza has been extremely
ill. We began to fear the worst for her -
her Husband and poor little Children
have occupied my thoughts incessantly,
when not engaged by my own -
As Eliza has this horrid disorder slightly -
Mr. F. has been quite unwell - but thank
Heaven they are all getting better - Edmund
has had a slight attack of the Rheumatism -
from exposing himself in attending his Wife -
The Children keep well as yet - Poor
encouragement to like this dear Country
for the House to be quite a Hospital
as late as the middle of November,

81
and although the weather is uncommonly
warm at present, it has been very cold
and some severe frosts - there is extremely
heavy dew in this Country. although
the season has been uncommonly dry,
yet the earth is kept so moist that when
it is not tilled (in the Woods for instance)
there is always a green mould to be found;
but do not mistake it for Graze, for I have
seen over a sprig of that article in the
Western District - I will suspend further
remarks until I see more of the Country;
I have been so much confined by the sickness
of the Family, that I have seen nothing
or heard nothing - and we are so surrounded
by sickness that it deposes our spirits
and makes us blind to the good qualities of
the Country -
16th Mr. F. Col: Hart & Charles commenced
their trip to Randolph late in the Evening after
a world of fixing - The next morning we
were surprised to see the Carriole returning

82 driven by Charles ~~to~~ imagine my horror
when I saw M^r. F. extended in it. Col Hart
Horse had kicked him the evening before on
his shin & disabled him from using his leg
it was very much bruised and a small
piece of the skin kicked off. The evening
before was a chapter of accidents - for
they got lost & when they encamped for
the night on the banks of the Hatchie
they discovered they were only 2 miles
from their homes - Col: Hart seems not
to like being laughed at on the occasion
for he brags so much of his Pioneering
qualities, so did Charles - The trip
is abandoned for the present - and the
confinement that M^r. F. is obliged to
endure reminds him still more forcibly
of our own dear home & our darling
children -

18th - One of the most unpleasant days
I ever saw - so very dark that M^r.
F. was obliged to have a Candle light

to write to Mary - we thought the sun 98
was eclipsed but on consulting the Almanack
we saw no mention of an event of the kind
at this time - The inhabitants say the great
fog and smoke is caused by the Indian
Prairies in Arkansas, and the Chickasaw
Nation being on fire, not at all cold
as winds in the evening has blown much
of it off -

19 - Fine clear mild day -

20 - One of the deepest snows I have seen
for several winters - snowed all day and
very cold. the nights are bitter cold in these
open cabins - I think it is quite as cold
as with us at this season of the year
and no one seems to provide against the
inclemency of the weather - Poor Negroes
are very much neglected in this money making
Country they rarely are put on a level with
the beasts of burden they say Cotton clothes
are quite warm enough for them here
although we are uncomfortable with

Channel up to the chin - and they are not very provident in their scant clothing for the Snow seems generally to remind them. they want - shoes and a slight covering for their backs - Their Cabins are miserably open - but their own are not much better - it certainly is not a land of plenty or comfort --

21st Disappointed in our expectations of Letters from home - God grant they may all be well -

December 2nd Left Home for Memphis - A very fine country, nothing to interest the Traveller, not at all cleared except at intervals of many miles when you will occasionally meet with a settlement of Log Cabins - We saw a number of Indian Mounds; in one place these were six arranged in a Circle, some nearly as high as a House, they are supposed to be the repositories of their Dead; we crossed a miserable stream

85
called the Loose Hatchie - and a pretty river with an excellent bridge over it named Wolf, both tributary to the great Mississippi; the low grounds of the wolf river - be all the lands on the banks of these western rivers, deep irreclaimable swamps, the growth the Cane, Cypress, Holly &c - directly you quit the low grounds you ascend a miserable back ridge that the people have the impudence to represent as rich, but reason will have her way over thinking minds, & they give the preference to lands of an opposite description - however there is more good land in Fayette County than Hardiman, & has indications of being as healthy - We are at a very good House half way between Memphis & Bolivar kept by a Mr. Michels, it is immediately on the line between Tennessee & Mississippi States - A Man from Arkansas spent the night there also - his description of that Country would deter any one from wishing to cross the Mississippi River; I think he exal-

our Friends of Ancient Memory all^d Messengers
in descriptions of the horripic nature -

3rd Our Road occasionally meanders a few
miles into the Georgian nation, but not an
Indian have I seen since I have been in
the Country, although I hear of their trading
constantly to Bolivar. We passed a place
~~in the~~ where we were told the Indians had
a few days previous set the woods on fire
in a large circle, which the natives call
ring fires; they take their stand in the center,
and shoot the Deer as they are forced in
the middle by their fear of the fire, they
killed 10 - The lands and appearance of
the Country improve every mile you approach
to the River, suffice it to say it is the only
Country I would agree to leave my own for,
and if we owned a fine estate here, I think
the advantages are such as would induce
me to move - the inhabitants look quite
as healthy as those we have passed, and it ap-
pears to me when the Country is more cleared

and the decayed wood is burnt up, it must be
soon a healthy Country, indeed for the last
20 miles the Country is wavy & broken, differing
from the dead levels we have passed. although much
richer land - The only objection is the want of
water, although that deficiency can easily
be supplied by digging wells. they arrive at water
in about 20 or 30 feet, and very pure water,
running through sand, for there is a great deal
of sand mixed with the black rich soil -
We ~~met~~ ^{met} an Elephant near Memphis, and
recognised it as the one we saw at Warrenton.
The keeper and myself claimed an acquaintance.
Memphis is quite a smart place, built
on a bluff immediately on the Banks of
the River - I will describe it when I see
more of it tomorrow. also the River -
The proprietor of the Ino is a Virginian from
Albemarle by the name of Anderson, we were
introduced at supper to another Virg^{an} from
the same place, by the name of Dalney -
Col: Hart and Comud are of ~~the~~ ^{our} Party -

85th 4th Just returned from a walk on the banks
of the River although it rains a little, the most
beautiful view I ever saw, as far as your
eye can reach the River meanders most beauti-
fully, studded with Solands; below is the
President's island one of the largest in the
River, above is Paddy's Hen and Chickens a
clump of pretty little Solands, none of them
are cleared and inhabited, Wolf River falls
into the M. just above Memphis we saw
four Boats descending the River, a Steamboat
left this yesterday for Cincinnati, Boats are
continually plying and replying, the river
presents a very busy scene, on the Tennessee
side the banks are very high. The Arkansas
side very flat, and the Country for some
distance overflows at high water, conse-
=quently cannot be settled - Memphis is
built on a beautiful level, and the climate
so mild, the grass is quite green at this late
season, for it is unlike the other portions of
the Western District, the Earth is dead in

89th
Grass, instead of Profs - from my Chamber window
the view down the River, and the plain on which
the Town is built, reminds me forcibly of the
Mall in Alex^{ia}. however every place has its
disadvantages, they have no water, they say the River
water is not fit to drink, it is always mud-
=dy, and tastes very bad. last Summer was so dry,
their wells failed, and where we are staying,
they haul their ^{drinking} water more than a mile,
and have to send nearly a half mile to a Basin
(a pool of standing water) for cooking water -
Mosquitoes, sorry human beings in the
summer months, they cannot exist without the
House is smothered in smoke in the day, and
every Bed must be encased with Nets at Night.
The Buffalo fly really kills Horses, and Cattle.
The Country about is said to be as healthy as
any other part of the District, but diseases
are liable to be brought to Memphis from
Orleans, and other parts of the Union, for there
appears to be a trade carried on through the
means of steam Boats with almost every State in

90^a in the Union. This must be a great plan, in spite of the disadvantages I have mentioned, (and we know the invention and industry of Man can overcome those disadvantages) - for it seems to be a place of deposit for all the Cotton made in the Western Countries, to be conveyed to Orleans, as the Steam Boats come up, and in return they get all the Negroes and Luxuries that the World affords; and they are gradually dispersed over the Western part of Tennessee - The agent for the Company to improve the navigation of the Mississippi, was here a few days since - he carries his family about with him in the Steam boat while he is at work, he says the navigation about this will be as easily accomplished as being in life than a year; as it is, the number of wrecks renders it dangerous at present, there are frequent instances of Boats being lost, but they are more rare in their occurrence from here to Orleans - The inhabitants from Ohio bring their produce down in in small

90^b flat bottomed boats, they are frequently accompanied by their families - like true Yankees, they bring down every thing you can name, from a fat Beef, to an insignificant broom - they bring the finest Apples I ever saw - they sell very high in Bolivar, 4 Cts a piece - "mine Host" has just sent me 3 delightful Oranges and the "Fortunes of Nigel" to read, and as I have grown drowsy over it once before, I believe I prefer scribbling in my journal - - A Judge by the name of Elders from Alabama and his Father both anxiously engaged in Buckskin Hunting shirts, trimmed with Fur and fringe, breakfasted with us this morning - they have been eleven months from their Families, travelling through Arkansas, Texas &c - Mr. F & I don't think they tell some uncommon lies about their narrow escapes from the Indians - the manner in which Indians eat Human beings, and many such stories, that may be true for ought we know to the contrary - but sound rather strange to our Ears - They ride Mules, indeed you

frequently see very gentle persons riding
Mules in this Country. They do better for this
Country than Horses. They are so hardy, they can
do with very little grass, and Water, and take
my word for it, there is a scarcity of those
necessary articles in all this Country. People
can never keep more than 2 or 3 Cows, which
they must feed on Corn from early in the
Fall, till Spring, therefore Milk & Butter is
scarce; they depend on Ohio for butter.

Security - When they buy all those articles,
such as Bacon, Butter, Negroes Clothes, their
own Clothes, Groceries, and a number of et-
cetera's too numerous to mention, with their
Cotton, where will be the Money left to -
We rode this Evening to Fort Pickens, built
in John Adams Administration, to keep off the
Indians and Spaniards; 2 miles below Memphis,
a beautiful road on the bank of the River;
The land not at all cleared below the Town,
no doubt owing to its being so sickly, the
opposite Bank being so low will always under

this side more or less sickly. The Fort is composed
of a few buildings sinking in ruins. some gentle-
man owns a fine Farm here. We have become
acquainted with several very intelligent gentle-
men to day. - Doctor Russell and another Doctor
from Alabama, I do not recollect his name,
accompanied us to the Fort. I will scarcely
be believed, when I say I saw several flocks of
Parrots in the Woods on our way to the Fort -
I made Shadens cut me two Rattan walking
Canes to carry to two of my Sons -

5th. A Lady by the name of Thomas, waited
on me to day, a very intelligent fashionable
Woman, she has been a great traveller, and
has lived in several parts of Louisiana,
particularly Orleans, she gives a more horrid
description of the want of morals among the People
than Doctor Cleckson does -

This Evening we crossed the Mississippi River,
and walked about an hour on the Arkansas
shore in Arkansas County; we gathered some
Pocahontas, I mean to carry them home and

plant them; I picked up a Peach stone which I mean to plant also. We were carried over by a Mr. Wilcox, who attends to her husband's business, while he is rambling. She is one of those Original Characters that would become great in the hands of a Waller, Pott or Cooper. I had a great deal of conversation with her, and was delighted ^{with} her perfectly independent sentiments; she is by no means disgustingly masculine. A person by the name of Toile lives on the opposite bank, a widow; her husband and herself have been living where no other human beings would live, for 20 years; the old man died lately. Their House is placed on rollers, so that they can have it moved out of way of the Troches of the River, and they go back to the shore, as the River falls. Old Toile bought his wife when a Child from the Choctaw Indians; she is a half Indian, they were about to kill her because she was a most unsexed incorrigible bad Child. he felt a commiseration for her,

and purchased her of her cruel Friends, raised her to be a woman, and married her. This is the account Mr. Wilcox gives of them - Mr. Anderson has been giving me a very interesting account of the celebrated Miss Frances & Miss Camilla Wright, they live about 10 miles ~~from~~ this place, their avowed object is to enlighten the state of the poor Blacks, but I expect like all institutions of the kind, it will fail, and render them more wretched by making them more enlightened. They are said to be uncommonly masculine in their habits, they will not deign to associate with our sex, they do not believe in Religion, -- that every thing happens by chance, and many such things, that are a thousand times more disgusting in our sex, than in the male sex - Along the banks of the Mississippi next Memphis, is really like a Fair. Boats from every place. we saw one from Kentucky, Virginia; loaded with salt, one from the Ohio ^{was} filled with Hops, which had in stages, pattering

96. Many filled with a mixed merchandise.
The inhabitants are making a straight
and direct road down the Bluff to the
Ferry. We had to go very near the Mouth
of Wolf River before we could descend, after
getting in the middle of the River. The
little Islands (Paddy's Ben and Chickery) look
very beautiful, and the Bluff on which
Memphis is built is very pretty: it is said
this Bluff extends 5 Miles below the Town.
The Arkansas side is not as flat as it
appears from Memphis.

Our party consisted of Mr. & Mrs. Anderson,
Doctor Russell, who is remarkably agreeable,
Col: Hunt. Edmund. Mr. F. and self. --
Mr. F. saw a Farm this Morning that plea-
sed him more than any he has seen for
sale in this Country, he is to see the owner
to-morrow. I hope he may be able to get a
pleasure, for I am anxious beyond description
to be returning Home --

97.
6th. A very close rainy day in the Country
a great deal of Thunder and lightning,
by no means an unusual circumstance
in this southern climate. They say they have
quite as much in the Winter, as Summer.
I have been very anxious to see a Steam
Boat on the Mississippi, it seems fated I
should not see one for every night since
I have been here one has passed, but none
in the Day. A Lady and her son are
staying here from Alabama on their way
to Little Rock the capital of Arkansas,
where they mean to reside. Neither man is
never satisfied, but is perpetually pushing
westwardly untill their progress will be
obscured by the Pacific.

7th. Another rainy day. it has given me
the gloom. we can do nothing. Mr. F. can
not look at the Country, and we are fati-
gued when we commence our journey
home, we shall have to swim part of the
way, and plunge ^{through} the mud the remaining

part. I am confined to my Chamber a great deal, for I occasionally get tired of my kind Hostess & her Children and the ignorant Dandy from "Alabama" as she calls it - and the Fortunes of Skigel have forced themselves on my attention until I have become quite interested in them - any thing to dissipate the too painful anxiety I feel about my beloved Children and every thing attached to my dear Home - Mr. Anderson has just bought me a Box of Pecon Hats to carry to my dear little ones -

8th Another rainy day indeed it rains harder than I have seen it for a long time occasionally even Thunder & Lightning - I have been introduced to an eminent Lawyer by the name of Pleasant Miller - he was very well acquainted with Chancellor Bland and the Mr. Vanshond Dade when they were in East Tennessee

9th Has ceased raining but is very cloudy & wet. There is something in the soil that prevents it from being muddy the water either sinks or runs off -

Just returned from a ride with Mr. F. Edward Co. Hart and Mr. Anderson to view a small tract of Land Mr. F. has purchased of Mr. C. I am much pleased with it & think it quite a comfortable little establishment much more so than this Western country generally affords -

Mr. P. Miller has been amusing me very much for I find he has a very appropriate name - We have been on board the Patriot this evening a very handsome Steam Boat from Louisville freighted for St. Orleans a beautiful Boat filled with genteel passengers. I was introduced to a Mr. Lynch of Lynchburg Virginia there have been several boats here but it rained so hard we could not go on board. We saw another coming up called

100^o of the Robert Burns. The Elephant,
Lion, Tiger, Monkeys, and their whole tribe
of Attendants, and Horses have just gone
aboard a Iron Boat called the Hercules
They will go as far as Statches and coast
along the banks as far as N. Orleans -
This is a very lively place every person
busy. no doubt it will be a place of
great business hereafter when the Country
is more improved -

told by a M^r. Winchester of Memphis. Water
can be procured with a great deal of ease, and
every thing else for a ^{small} con-ve-ni-ent as
old Trappers would say -

10th. We intend leaving this today for Bolivar.
I shall bid this busy scene adieu with re-
-tance. The Inhabitants are the most polite
I have ever met with, M^r. Dabney has sent
my Children a Peck of Peom & Nuts -

We went as far as M^r. Bostic's about a
mile from Hallsigh, the Country Town of
Shelby; we were obliged to return another

route, as we heard the Bridge was washed away
The road we went to Memphis. There were great
many Men came in late in the Evening from
Hallsigh, Court is sitting there; I was obliged to
be confined to a Chamber with no light but
the Fire, therefore have not a very enviable
time ---

11th. Crossed the Wolf in a Boat early this Morning
the expanse of Water very great for so narrow a
stream usually; we had to paddle more than
a Quarter of a mile among Cypress Trees, and tall
Thick Cane, before we arrived at the River; I did
not feel very safe - The Town of Hallsigh im-
-mediately on the Bank above the River, a mis-
-erable little place of Log Cabins, the Town is not
more than 9 Months old - We heard there were
several streams impossible between Hallsigh & Bol-
-ivar, and were forced to remain at N... until
the next day, much against our inclination -
My time was occasionally rendered tolerable
by the amusing sallies of Pleasant Miller

who took me out in the evening to show me a slip that frequently occurs in this Country; it is the most wonderful looking Chason I ever saw, and made my head giddy to look down it. it is called Gaps Hole -

I was introduced to Judge Kieshice, one of those gentle Yankees who thinks he is in duty bound to compliment the Ladies; however he was in reality very polite, and visited on our visiting him, and he would give me a Ball that I may have an opportunity of seeing the Inhabitants of Jackson -

12th Traveled through one of the most uninteresting Country I ever traversed saw, not a House or clearing of any kind (except what was occasioned by the Prairies) we crossed for 25 miles - Edmund was driving me, and was not attending much to the Road. he drove on a stump and was pitched out of the Gig; I thought at first from his tumbling extremely pale that the wheel had run over him,

but he was very little hurt, and it made him more careful afterwards. We crossed a small Creek by the name of Cypress Creek, that was so much swelled by the Rain we had to cross it on a log - Thaddeus drove the Gig over, and my clothes the second time this trip got wet; the Horses had to swim a short distance. These little Creeks are immensely steep, and are greatly raised by rains, past Hoading. Oh how much I dread those water courses in returning home. however "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof", and we must run ourselves with patience and perseverance. We staid all night at a comfortable Cabin about 6 Miles from Somerville - 13th Passed through Somerville, a right smart place considering there were no Inhabitants in the surronique Country to support it - The Country we have passed through on our return, far inferior to the

Country we travelled through going to Memphis - Fayette appears to be a very poor Country, at all events it is very thinly settled - We crossed a beautiful Prairie in Hardeman County - H. County is the thickest settled Country in the Western District - and said to be the healthiest that probably is the cause of its settling so fast, for surely the Counties on the banks of the Mississippi possess advantages these middle Counties never can - for the Inhabitants are obliged to wait the rise of the Waters before they can send their produce to Market; whereas on the banks of the M. - - pi you can send your Cotton at any time - when the Orleans Market is at the highest - We arrived home safe in the Evening, and found the Family well and anxiously expecting us - And a Letter from my beloved Daughter to cheer her Mother's heart.

Thursday 20th December. Commenced our journey home by Memphis, that we may have an opportunity of taking the Steam Boat and returning by Cincinnati &c. Rather a strange coincidence of circumstance, that we should have left Home ~~Monday~~ September 20th and returned back exactly that day 8 Months. Oh what an unreasonable long absence, and at least one month before we reach our beloved Family - The parting with our Dear Friends was a severe trial, but I never mean to make my own individual feeling, the subject on which I shall discourse in my Journal - Charles & Ann Eliza have accompanied us as far as Memphis. After a disagreeable ride, over a very bad road, we arrived late in the Evening at Mr. Nicholes, the half way house between Bolivar & Memphis at 21st. Arrived at Memphis, and to our sorrow found that several Steam Boats left Memphis the night before, and probably we

their Creek brethren, they were evidently displeas'd and shook their heads and replid "Chickasaw belong to Mississipi - Creek to Tallahogee" inter-ation they were unpierced by. The manner in which they throw their Basket around them, twisting their left Arm in its folds leaving the right at liberty, has a graceful easy effect -

24th My Dear Ann Eliza & Charles left us early this Morning to return to Hardeman my feelings may well be imagined at the idea of leaving a beloved Sister in a strange Land, but it is a subject I will not comment on, as those feelings ought to have no place in These Pages - I hope we shall not remain long after them -

25th The good folks here been firing Guns all the Morning, that is the only way they have kept X Mass, except drinking a due allowance of Egg Brandy - No Steam Boat yet -

About 12 O'clock the joyful intelligence was brought me that the Philadelphia was "heaving in sight" - Oh what pleasurable sensation I felt, for it seems this Boat is to bear me near my dear dear Home. We took leave of our kind acquaintances of Memphis who seem'd to part from us with regret, and got on Board just before Dinner, I am the only lady on board, which renders it very unpleasant, and my time very lonely, as I do not wish to be a restraint on the gentlemen I stay a good deal in my Cabin, which is a delightful one - A stranger has just given me two fine Oranges - and M^r. F has brought me a Novel by Madam de Staël Holstein. Del. phire - A M^r. Foster from Cincinnati who has been at Memphis for several days past is returning in the same boat, he is one of your old conceited Beavers like Jacobson - We stood on the outside of the Boat some time watching the beautiful little Islands

and the shore, which is so flat and thickly wooded that it affords a very uninteresting view - I saw only one settlement of log Cabins on the Tennessee bank, none on the Arkansas side. The River overflows its Banks on both sides at high water. It is very high now, but it is said to be much safer when the water is raised, for then the Boats pass over the snags. However many of them are cleared out --- The weather is so mild in this climate that a fire is scarcely necessary, and vegetation is quite green at Memphis. but there is more cloudy weather than I ever knew, since we have been in this Country (nearly two months) I really think we have not had a half a dozen bright sunny days - 26th I must retract what I have said concerning the want of settlements, for every 5 or 6 Miles there are little log Cabins, inhabited by Wood Cutters, who make a living by

supplying the Steam Boats with Fuel. We passed the 3rd 2nd & 1st Chickasaw Bluffs. The 3rd is in the interior. The 2nd is at the mouth of Hatchie River, the Town of Randolph is laid out on the Bluff, but at present there is only a log Warehouse and a few Cabins - The Town of Fulton is laid out on the 1st, which is at the Mouth of Tombigbee River. They vary the scene a little, for really the shore is so flat a person can see nothing - we are passing flat bottomed Boats continually - A very fine steam Boat called Neptune passed us on her voyage to Albany, we passed another very large one called the Amazon that had put in on the Arkansas shore to have some of her machinery repaired. The Mississippi is filled with Islands, some of them apparently just forming, probably from the land that washes from the adjacent shore, they are very pretty, but look as if a foot never had trodden on them - At night the

Boat was hailed from Arkansas shore,
she sent her small boat, and received on board
a lady and her Childs - I have not seen
them yet -

24th. The lady did not make her appearance
at Breakfast but had hers & her Childs meal
sent to her - what a piece of affectation,
I wonder if she supposed a parcel of gentle
men would stare her out of countenance;

I would rather annoy them, than punish
myself & child so much by confining myself
to these small cabins altogether; I expect
I have not lost much by not having her
society, I rather suppose she is ~~some~~
poor narrow minded creature. I regret the
Childs absence, for I am fond of Children's
Like all my hasty opinions I cannot change
it. She is a poor Woman who was on board the
Amazon with her Husband who is one of the
Pilots they were returning from N.O. when
the Childs gave way, to the Boat, & she

and her Childs are come on board to go as
far as Louisville, her Childs is very nervous
& to keep it from getting into mischief, she
confines herself almost entirely to her room,
she is quite a soft pleasant woman - from
her description of the extravagance of N.O.
I should never wish to live there, and provisions
are unreasonably dear, but perhaps like
most deceptions, it is exaggerated by distance,
I might find it different, for I have never
found the description of any place exactly
came up to my expectations - We are
now opposite the shores of Kentucky &
Missouri - We have passed the mouths of
several Rivers - The Boat shakes my hand
so much I can scarcely write - We passed a
small but old looking town on the Virginia
shore called New Madrid, part of it was sunk
a few years since by an Earthquake, at
the same convulsion a large tract of
country in Claiborne County W. Tennessee

was also sunk, and is now a lake of water, the tops of the Trees are still discernable in it - These convulsions of nature renders it awful to live in those Countries -

28th We entered the Ohio River some time in the night; it has turned very cold, but is still cloudy, whenever a fine clear sunny day occurs, I will surely mention it, for the rarity of the thing. We have passed a small village named Trinity, a number of Boats were lying at its Shore, different from the Steam Boats, and much better finished than the flat Bottomed and keel Boats, some of them are masted, they run this River when it is too low for Steam boats - We passed another small Town called America, beautifully situated on a high bank, both of those Towns were on the Ilexian side, whose shore is much higher and more beautiful than the Heretic side, I have not seen a dwelling of any

description on the R. side, but we may pass many without my being aware of it, as the window of my Cabin faces the opposite shore; and it is too cold for me to walk often on the quays to look at the prospect - The banks of Ilexian are covered with Pecan Trees - My fingers are so cold, that I am fearful my writing is not legible, but still I feel disposed to discharge this duty I owe my beloved Children, and if there are any deficiencies, their ingenuity must make them out - We have passed the mouth of Senayou River and Cumberland; a small Town named Smithland is situated at the mouth of the latter River -

29th We have passed a small Town called Shawnee, at the mouth of the Wabash - we passed several Steam Boats - A most perceptible difference in the climate as we advance up the Ohio - We have passed several Towns. Henderson M. E. Vernon Troy &c

It has been too cold for me to remark them - the banks begin to be much higher - 30th we are now opposite the Indiana Shores - It is Sunday, and it is painful to me to relate the mode in which most of the Gentlemen spend it on board this Steam Boat. My dear Children will be shocked when I inform them they are gaming. Oh may my dear Sons have strength of mind sufficient to resist the pernicious example of society: it is not so dreadful even in the eyes of that World we all prize too highly, to offend Man, as it is to offend God - May they resist Gaming in all its fascinating forms - I well know these reflections do not properly belong to these Papers - but I am necessarily confined to my room, for I will not sanction by my presence so monstrous a Profrane on this holy Day, and as those reflections naturally present themselves, I need must give vent to them - by your

Father and myself are confined to a little room not large enough for us to turn around - it is a great privation to me who wish to walk on the Quays to view the scenery which is becoming much more interesting, the Country appears to be more broken and much thicker settled - It is a very sweet day. Passed a very pretty Village called Rome, opposite is one called Stephensport - The Banks very picturesque -

31st Passed a high Bank where they Quarry stone to build the Canal at Louisville - we soon came in sight of a very pretty Village called New Albany, there are three Towns very near to each other on the Indiana side, New Albany, Clarksville, & Georgetown, and three on the Kentucky side, Portland, where large Steam Boats land at low water, Shipping port where they land at high water, and Louisville above the Falls, where large Steam Boats cannot go unless the River is

very high. The Ohio is unusually high at this time, and the Captain (Beckwith) thinks he can go up to Cincinnati; he landed us at Louisville untill he unloads part of his freight which he will leave here. There is a Canal round these Falls nearly finished, that will render the navigation safe for large Steam Boats at all times they can run.

We have dined at Louisville at the Tavern kept by C. L. L. A very handsome large well built, well paid Town, very nearly as large as Alex. and much more populous. We have just returned from walking through some of the streets. The stores as gay, as those in Washington. Many fine dressed Ladies. There is a very great intercourse kept up between this place and N Orleans. some very handsome Churches, a Roman Catholic Chapel and a Theatre. A favorite Tragedian by the name of Booth is to have his benefit to night, I am told all the Boxes have

been engaged ever since before breakfast. We have just been told the Philadelphia is fearful of going up as high as Cincinnati, therefore we will have to change the Boat - we shall go up in the Benjamin Franklin which will go about 6 to night. if it would remain untill after the Play, I should like to go, we would see all the smart folks of Louisville - An uncommonly nice sweet day for the season - We got on board the Ben Franklin early in the Evening. The accommodations not near as good as the other Boat. There are more Ladies however, which renders it more agreeable, They are foreigners, one is an English Lady Mrs. Guy, who has two sweet little Boys, the other is an Irish Lady Mrs. Coley - the latter related a very interesting anecdote relating to Gen. L. La Fayette while in Cincinnati. During one of his morning drives, an old money dressed Dutch woman demanded admision to his presence, and was refused, she became so

importunate they were obliged at last to admit her. when she got near enough to Lafayette, she revealed herself to him as an old woman who used to steal bread and other provisions in to him while he was confined in the Prison of Olmütz. The Gen^l was immediately overcome, the tears trickled down his cheeks, and he embraced the old woman, and when he left there, gave the old woman a sufficient sum of money to please her about want. Our servant is an Irish woman and the greatest talker I ever met with, she has an apartment a native of N York, and it is a source of great amusement to us to set the two servants talking at each other, for neither will stop to listen. M^{rs} Gray has been a great traveller, and she says the pleasantest place to live at she ever was, at was in Chason County Virginia - here for our land! I can scarcely believe her - we have passed several villages, some of

them, Madison for instance, very handsome. The scenery uncommonly beautiful, sometimes steep hills rising precipitously from the River, sometimes having beautiful meadows at their base reaching to the water edge; very seldom a flat Country now. Some of those hills inhabited and tend to nearly to their tops, and remind me very much of the idea I have formed of the Swiss Goats, among the Alps - by the bye we shall pass a Swiss settlement called Vevay, when they tend the Vine; when I come to it I will describe it. A very intelligent French Gentleman remarked to me this morning that the early French settlers formerly called this "La Belle Riviere" - The beautiful River - Jan^{ry} 1st. I have written on without remembering the difference of the time - Vevay is a flourishing well built Village; the vines and have a very pretty effect at the back of the Town. We have passed the Mouth of Kentucky

12th. River; Fort William is built at its
mouth. We have passed several Villages
the names I have forgotten, indeed every
two or three Miles we pass a pretty little
Town. The Country is very thick settled and
picturesque. A Mr. Holmed and two Children
Wife of an Indiana Judge, came on the
Boat just before Dinner. I find her quite
an agreeable acquisition. she is very intelli-
gent and amusing in her description of the
manners and customs of Indiana ~~she~~ left us
about midnight, and went on shore at
a Town called Columbus.

2nd. We arrived at Cincinnati about
daybreak, and went immediately on shore
to a Mr. Watsons the most genteel Hotel.
we found our acquaintances Mr. & Mrs.
Curry at the same Tavern, and were delight-
ed to meet with them. It rains so hard
I cannot walk about to look at the
Town, but Mr. & Mrs. Curry give a most

12th
flattering description; no doubt I shall
be pleased with it. Mr. Foster has sent
Mr. & I and myself an invitation to a
Ball at this House to night, we shall
go, and at night I will describe the fine
Ladies and Beaux. Opposite Cincinnati is the
mouth of Licking River, and each side of
River is a very pretty Town, Covington and
New Port. The Channel is at Newport.
Mr. Morgan Novell one of my earliest
acquaintances has waited on us, he is still
the polished elegant gentleman, but very
much broken. no doubt he thought the
same of me. but his politeness prevented
his saying so.

3rd. We were delighted with the company
we met with at the Ball. Mr. Foster seemed
to conceive it a duty incumbent on him
to patronize us, and he brought up all the
Ladies and gentlemen ~~so~~ to introduce
them to us, and I feel much indebted to him

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These Ladies who pleased me most, were
Mr. Hilgors to gain my heart by praising
my dear Lucy, Mr. Davenport. Mr.
Babcock - Benson & several equally
intelligent Ladies. They appeared generally
to be Philadelphians, they were defied with
a great deal of taste and elegance, and danced
beautifully. The music was delightful. I was
introduced to a son of Doctor Worthington, and
soon felt acquainted. The next morning
3rd Mr. Hilgors called on me in her
Carriage, and we rode all over town, although
my time was limited, she would take me
into the Roman Chapel - Catholics are
always proud of their Religious Buildings -
a beautiful building in the Gothic style.
I shall not attempt to describe Cincinnati
as our good friend Mr. Foster has made
me a parting present of a book giving
an ample description - I shall only
mention the surrounding scenery is ex-

ceedingly beautiful, the Hills are very ¹²⁸
high - some of them peaked, they are cleared
and tressed to their summits, interspersed
with beautiful light looking buildings,
the summer retreats of the wealthy Inhab-
itants - The Views reminded me forcibly of
the description Mrs. Radcliff gives of Stallen
- an scenery among the Appennines -
Mr. Hilgors has a splendid establishment.
We went on board the Pioneer in the
Evening, and was introduced to a Mr.
Chilton a representative in Congress
from Kentucky, he appears very intelli-
gent and agreeable, and we shall enjoy
his society quite to Washington - Many
of the polite gentlemen of Cincinnati
came on board to take leave of us, one
of them Mr. Jones brought me the last
Paper, which I mean to take care of
for Lucy
4th We passed Maysville formerly Lewis-
- store in the night, indeed I lost much

124 many handsome views by going in the night, but I am not willing to be detained a moment on that account. The scenery is beautiful each side of the River, rather more mountainous the Kentucky side. Very thickly settled I am longing to hail the Mountains of our native State, which I hope we shall do before night - The Boat jars so much I can scarcely write, but that shall not deter me - for I feel as if I was conversing with my beloved Children while writing for them - We pass several pretty Villages Portsmouth, Guinne &c I am sorry we pass Gallipolis and Point Pleasant, and the Mouth Big Sandy, and the great Kanawha, on the night, a person loses a great deal by sailing in the Night -

5th Early this morning I went out and hailed my native Shore, I could not help realizing those beautiful

125 lines of Walter Scott - "Breathe there a Chan with soul so dear" &c It is not as grand and mountainous as I expected. I suppose the Mountains begin to swell a little off the River - My dear Children who have never been from home can scarcely imagine my feelings at the sight of my own wild Rocks the land of generous and hospitality. I am well aware you cannot read this but the Boat jars more this morning than usual owing to some of its planks being taken out. We have passed the little Sandy also. The Boat has stopped to take in Wood, and I have just been on Deck to view the surrounding Country which is beautiful indeed on each side of the River. The Country rather level, but sufficient undulating and some prettily improved fields on the Ohio shore. I cannot see very well on the Virginia side as

126. The Boat is too near the shore
and under The Bank. We have a Gen-
-tleman from New York, a sprightly agree-
-able Man, we shall have his company
also to Washington; his name is Weldown-
he was raised in the neighbourhood of
Coopers Town, and is well acquainted with
Judge Cooper and our great American
Novellist. He has been relating me some
interesting anecdotes respecting the Family.
The Author stands rather lower in my
estimation from hearing he does not make
a good Husband to a very amiable Wife.
It is a lamentable fact, that great
geniuses do not always make the
kindest Husbands. An interesting account
was related to me in Cincinnati to that
effect, respecting a Mr. (I Mr. Catwell);
this gentleman is a Professor in the Fran-
-ciscania University in Lexington
Kentucky - We have been much amused
this Evening with a Swiss Girl -

Mr. F. got her to read French to him ¹²⁷
and she sang several songs and Hymns in
French. She is a good tempered poor Girl
who seems to have no protector, she has left
her Brother in Cincinnati, and expects
to meet with another Brother in Wheeling
who will conduct her to Baltimore;
in case he should not have arrived Mr.
F. has promised to take a seat in the Stage
for her and attend to her as long as we travel
together, and she is so grateful I believe
she will do any thing for us. A Steam Boat
is not a proper place for a young Female
to be without a protector, there are generally
too many Gentlemen on board. but they behave
with great respect to Ladies.
toth This is the Elements day we have
been on board of a steam Boat. The scenery
is beautiful beyond my descriptive power
The Mountains sometimes rise precipitously
-ly ~~sometimes~~ from the banks of the River
sometimes they are more sloping; where that

128. is the case they are always very thickly
settled at their base, and occasionally
tended nearly to their summits. occasionally
a beautiful valley will break on our
view thickly inhabited. wherever people
can find sufficient ground to tend on
the banks of this river you will find
comfortable dwellings. We have passed
almost all the towns in the night,
I regret much we could not see Marquette
and Beauport's Island although I an-
ticipated the latter place has not remained of
its enchanting beauty. The splendid dwelling
house was burnt down some years since,
and the garden & pleasure grounds are
destroyed. As this was the last evening we
are to spend on board the steam boat, the
gentlemen amused themselves by drinking
toasts displaying their respective feelings
and taste, I set a short time at table
to listen to them. Mr. Wells commenced,
by addressing the Captain "Captain Smith

we will drink to that Land of Nook 129
where there is but one road through it,
and after travelling to the end of that, you have
to turn round & return the same way back."
"That must be the end of the word Mr. Wells"
I pondered over in my own mind what could
be the meaning of this string of nonsense, and
pitied the Captain for being obliged to repeat
it. I believe the Captain perceived the sense
that played round my mouth in spite of
my endeavours to restrain it. for he immedi-
ately observed. "He has given the land of my
nativity Mr. Fitzhugh, a black head," he then
described the place, & I understood the
toast - I reminded the gentlemen among their
numerous toasts they must not forget Old
Virginia, they immediately complimented it,
and gave me credit for my Satisfaction -
late in the evening we landed at Whaling
much of my anticipated pleasure at
the idea of being once more on our own
nation there was destroyed first by my

130 jumping out of the Boat in a most sudden Manner at hearing the Stage will not leave this place until to-morrow Evening at 4 O'clock - but I have learned to bear disappointments with considerable fortitude. This day Sunday has not been as shamefully profused as last Sunday was - We have had a spell of uncommonly damp warm weather I am now sitting comfortably without a fire - I dread encountering the bad roads -
7th The weather is so bad, and the streets so muddy, we cannot walk to view the Town - It appears quite large - The inhabitants burn Coal altogether, indeed it is the common fuel along this River, the Mountains along its banks are filled with it - All the Factories in Pittsburg are worked with it, I am told the Town is rendered dark and dirty from the smoke and dust - We formed several quick acquaintances on board the Steam Boat who appeared to part from us with regret, one was a Mr Smith from Philadelphia who is returning

to his Family after travelling through most of 131.
The western Country - A Passenger in the Stage from Baltimore who arrived this morning says the roads are not as bad as we seem to imagine - I wish we may not be detained, for my anxiety is almost beyond my own endurance -

10th We have been obliged to stop at Hancock in Maryland one night that we may obtain a little rest - Mr Pittsburgh was very sick, and I almost exhausted when we arrived here last night we have scarcely been allowed time to eat our Meals since we have left Wheeling, must ^{sleep} leave time to eat and change our clothes -

We left Wheeling at 4 O'clock Monday Evening and we have been travelling Day and Night ever since - A Stage is the most unpleasant mode of travelling I have ever tried, it has only one recommendation its expeditiousness, for next to a Steam Boat, it certainly is the quickest mode of proceeding on your journey - They only take 3 days and a half including nights from

132 Wheeling to Washington a distance of
miles & to the face of the Country through
Pennsylvania, I had no opportunity of seeing
it (the Curtains of the stage being down)
Therefore cannot describe it. We passed
through a number of handsome Towns,
crossed many streams of water, some of them
with fine Bridges over them, others we were
forced over in Boats. The Monongahela is
a fine River, the Potomac and Allegany
rather narrower. fine Bridges over the latter
streams. all of these Bridges are covered. We
crossed a number of Mountains, Laurel Hill,
Cheoate Ridge, Allegany, Cumberland, and
many others; and although some of them
were very high. you can scarcely imagine
with what ease and expedition we ascended
and descended them even in the night; the Road
is so good, and we changed Horses every 10 Miles.
They must have been at great expence, in
making such a Road, for in some places
they ~~came~~ it was made along some of the

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most tremendous precipices, I saw gaps, and
the Mountains occasionally overhanging us;
sometimes rising precipitously above us.
The effect of a fine moonlight night was
~~visions~~ like enchantment; the Road was
not unfrequently cut out of the rocks,
which to an imagination rendered vivid by
continual agitation, had the appearance
~~of~~ of ancient Castles and Fortifica-
tions tumbling in ruins. sometimes we ima-
-gined we saw Steam Boats (for you may well
imagine Steam Boats were running in our heads)
sailing along the Mist. but we could only
catch those fine views at intervals; we were
too closely confined to enjoy the scenery; yet
I could well see it was splendid beyond
description, particularly on the top and
descent of the Cumberland -- Our Party
in the Stage was gentle and agreeable
with the exception of one Man by the
name of Caywell, a kind of upstart, who
annoyed us extremely by his rudeness. They

134 seemed to leave us with regret last night, particularly Mr. Chitto, and Waddo, who apparently have formed quite a friendship for us, and I can with truth say it is reciprocal. Left Hancock late in the evening, passed through several towns, stopped at Hayes town about 12 o'clock at night, and slept till 2 o'clock, commenced travelling and arrived at Groveland town at 9 o'clock to breakfast next morning 11th. We understood the road from G. town to Washington was almost impassible (not being paved); that Mr. F... concluded to go by Baltimore. The road very good but the country not near as improved as a person would imagine so near a large city as Baltimore certainly is. Our stage party was not as agreeable or genteel as the one we parted from. The tediousness was a little relieved by occasional sallies of wit from a raw lad from Arkansas, that his company called Little Rock; indeed it seems customary in the stage to

135 call each other after their particular states. Arrived in Baltimore about 8 o'clock at night, spent the night at Baranous Hotel, a splendid establishment. Had a delightful Oyster supper, the first we had since this year, except some Pickled at Cincinnati. 12th. Went to Mr. Skinner after breakfast and received a most cordial welcome from our kind friends. and spent a very agreeable day - and saw several strangers although the weather is so thick and foggy you can scarcely discern your hands before you. 13th. Went to the Episcopal Church, and heard a very indifferent discourse delivered in a cold unimproving manner. all the fashionables of the city were there, dressed in a great deal of finery. The pillars of the Church had Crabs ^{would} ~~traded~~ round them as mourning for Bishop Knapp. We spent the evening at Mr. Morris in company with more distinguished persons than I have seen for a long time. Mr. Morris is a well

136 intelligent woman, her husband is gone
to England on business - a Mr. Fitzhugh a
widow lady is staying with her, a very
interesting woman - Miss Co Morris a niece
of Mr. Morris appears to be a considerable
Bellevue - Mr. William ^{from Frederickburg} Gordon, his wife and
her sister were there -

14th Mr. Skinner sent for a coach and
took me to some of the most fashionable
shops. The Jewellers shops are quite dazzling
Baltimore is so much improved I should
have neglected it - I visited my
old friend Mrs. Genes, and received my
the warmest embraces; she is a woman
endowed with the most generous feelings,
combined with truly polished manners.
In the evening we went to see the
celebrated Miss Fisher, I was somewhat
disappointed in her, she is a good
actress, but rather overrated, however
she was not supported, for a worse set
of performers except herself, I never saw -

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The Theatre was crowded to overflowing -
Mr. Skinner had a horse hunt to day
on Mr. G. s account - he was too unwell
to enjoy it -

15th Went to Annapolis by water, the
steam boat was very full of Ladies
and Gentlemen from Balt^o, who were
going down the Bay to see one of the
finest ships in the American navy,
called the Delaware - anchored opposite
Annapolis. We did not go on board
with them, as a party was to go from
A... in a few days. The secretary
of the Navy and several gentlemen
in attendance on him, were of the
party, and all the guns were fired
at once as a salute, as the secretary
went on board, and a most stunning
salute it was, it nearly deafened
me for the remainder of the day -
Our relations received us with the

13th most cordial welcome, they seemed scarcely to believe their own eyes, we were the last persons in the world they expected to see, as they thought we were still in the Western Country - A large company spent the evening at the Chancery - Mr. G. and Mr. Skinner spent an hour or two at the Governor's, who had a large Dinner and Evening company for Secretary Southard, and Hines and Prince, Bonaaparte, who are going to Europe in the Delaware, which is to sail in a few days. We were all invited to the Governor's but we seemed to be enjoying ourselves so much where we were, that none of us expressed the least desire to go.
14th We spent the day in rambling over the ancient City, (for it bears marks of greater antiquity than any place I have seen), the Houses are the most unsightly disproportioned build ings with uncommonly steep roofs - the State

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House excepted, which is a very handsome Building covered with Tin - A splendid view of the Bay and the adjacent country, and opposite shore, from the top and the windows of the Council Chamber - We set a short time in both Houses of Delegates, and heard a speech from a Doctor Symons, and a very good one from a Mr. Nelson in the Senate - I saw only two old acquaintances Mr. G. and C. Herbert who waited on us in the Evening, indeed my head has been quite bewildered with the number of Strangers I have seen -

17th Went to a Ball given by the City to the members of the Legislature - all the officers from the Delaware were there - I made several agreeable acquaintances particularly Mr. Ballard, the celebrated Miss McKubbin, who had wealth, beauty, engaging manners, nay every thing to make her happy - yet it seems

14² wait until our Breakfast was cooked. The consequence was, when it was ready, the driver was hurrying us so, we had scarcely time to swallow a mouthful, very different from the fare on the Cumberland Road, we always found our meals on the Table, we had then to eat and run, we were scarcely allowed time to wash our hands and face, and never time to change your apparel. - Arrived in Washington to dinner, saw our friend Chilton, partook of a hasty dinner, got to Alex^r in the evening, went to the Theatre and saw "Douglas" murdered by the Thespians -

20th We understood the stage was to leave A. about 11 O'clock and eagerly engaged our seats; many of our acquaintances waited on us this morning - our friend Mr. A. Marshall came up with us in the stage; we were all so engrossed with our anticipated

meeting with beloved objects, (for Mr. ¹⁴³ell had been 10 days from his young wife) that we were not very companionable about 3 O'clock at night we reached Warrenton, and after a great deal of difficulty, procured Horses; when we reached Fenton, my Dear Children and Sisters were buried in sleep, but we soon awakened them to happiness -

(Linn)

To make Gumbo Soup

Try two Chickens - Slice one Quart
of Gumbo Fry it brown - season it with
Parsley Onion. Pepper & Salt - Have a
Pint of boiling water put those things
in let it stew a short time add
as much boiling water ^{as} will make
your soup - Put it on very early in
the morning and let it simmer until
dinner is ready -

W. Andersons Receipt

Memphis -

 $\frac{1}{2}$ dye deep Blue

Have a Pot that contains 10 or 12 Gallons
fill it with water boil a pound ^{of} Indigo
& put it in a bag, after you rub your
Indigo put in the water - sprinkle a $\frac{1}{2}$
quadrant in - beat about 5 handfull red
oak bark & put in - 5 handfull wheat
bran - A Quart strong dipped lie - With
a Paddle stir all up together - Put
a Quart Yeast in the first thing
Have your dye rather warmer than
milk warm & when the bloom rises
blow it on one side & if the die looks
green it is ready for dying - dip 8
hanks in at a time - & every time
you dip fresh hanks in add a pint
of strong lie - W. J. J. Receipt
East Tennessee -

From Wythe Ct. House to Nashville Tenn				
Woolys	2	Abingdon	2	} 55
Straus	5	Maj. Bradleys	1	
Hamiltons	2	Rishers	3	
Stalys	4	Capt. Godsons	2	
Johansons	1	Shoemaker	2	
Narices	3	Hofers	3	
Oramelys	1	Cullairs	4	
Thomas's	2	Holleys	5	
Kullops	2	Gains	2	
J. Adkins's	2	Rector	3	
Kilmeager or Thomas's	2	Boat yard	4	
Widow Byers	4	North Fork	1	
Thompsons	1	Col. Williams	2	
Seven Mile Ford	3	Bradleys	3	
John Sanders	3	Armstrongs	4	
Widow Sanders	1	Forneys	2	
J. Drucks or Smith	3	Kelsoells	5	
Mabots	3	Rogersville	5	
Col. Byers	2	Stallo	11	
R. Smith	2	Moors	4	
Widow Drucks	1	Bonds	4	
Thurman	1	Lipsons	3	
Wm Carpenter	3	Bean station	1	Maintained
Young	1	Butledge	10	Mixling
		Clays	4	
		Sub	8	
		Marklands	5	
		Armstrong	1	
		Means	8	
		Knoxville	8	} 188
		Cof	10	
		Campbell station	5	

