

A Journey to the Westward

Whereas A Proclamation by the President of the United States in part.
 Whereas Combinations to defeat the execution of the laws of the United States
 carrying out on disarmed spirits &c. Which is deemed amount to treason, by
 the said persons on the 16th & 17th July provided in arms amounting to several hundreds
 to the house of Mr. Sevel Inspector of the revenue fired with arms thereon, & he
 to save his life made his escape, said was his property &c. by putting fire thro' the
~~the~~ and whereas, in sustaining a just sense of his duty, & feeling a proper
 conviction of the necessity of pursuing revolutionary measures to suppress the same, in order
 to obtain a full and complete execution of the laws of the United States, as well as before the 1st Day of
 September next to disperse & retire peaceably to their respective homes &c.
 The President most appointed Commissioners assigned to the Western Counties, as did
 the Governor of the State, to remove them from their obnoxious, granting a free pardon
 to all those who should in a specified time surrender instruments of writing
 as becoming dutiful Citizens, however the good dispositions of the President
 were not accepted, & to appear ever seemed to threaten the shedding of blood
 an according to an act of Congress purporting an act of Callery of the nullifica-
 to execute the laws of the union, suppress insurrections &c. it shall be lawful
 to call forth the Militia to suppress the same. ^{And} Whereas according to an
 requisition of the President such numbers of the most respectable Charac-
 ters turned out Voluntarily that I with the additional number of 44 from
 this town turned out Volunters to Defend our Republican Constitution
 After being handsomely equiped & in uniform on Oct^r the first our Com-
 pany marched from this town on our way to the Westward. It was a truly
 Marvellous time on town upon the occasion as at that time we expected to
 have a dangerous enemy to contend with.

Oct. 1st we left Lancaster about 9 o'clock in the morning the air cold & clear
 & travelled to a small town called May town about 4 o'clock in the evening
 it began to rain but by the morning it cleared up again. This was the first
 time I lay upon the floor, wrapped in my blanket however I slept well, & was
 very healthy in the morning

2. This morning we left May town & proceeded to Colburn, & then dined
 from there to Middletown

3. We marched in to Chaucersburgh, we had not been here at Chambersburg, while
 the Jersey Post marched out of town named the Regiment & shortly after the

his arrival was announced, by the discharge of Cannon The town was more lively than ever before I saw it. in the afternoon we crossed the river & marched about 4 or 5 miles farther & then encamped in a stubble field. We pitched our tents, procured straw, cooked our meat, made our broth &c.

4th We marched this day within five miles from Carlisle & then encamp'd, —

5 This day we lay still & rested ourselves —

6 This morning we had orders to drop & powder ourselves completely & about 10 o'clock started for Carlisle, we marched in in the greatest order, much praise we received in our performances, the Spectators Crowded so greatly upon us we were greatly retarded in our marches

7-8-9-10 We lay here in our encampment

11 One Division of the army Marched from this ground to the westward ^{directed by the president.}

12 The remainder in the same manner thus was Carlisle which was the Rendezvous of so formidable an army evacuated in two days. We marched 7 miles to a place called Mount Rock. after this days march I have neglected to take particular notice of Circumstances only that Campaigning began in great measure to be disagreeable to many, Irregular marches scarcity of Water, so many Commanders, dirt, Change of Water made it unhealthy & disagreeable & from this until the 11th November have been prevented from a daily relation of what occurred. during the march from Mount Rock to Bedford over the Mountains Peters Tuscorora, siding &c. rendered it exceedingly fatiguing, & was bore with the greatest Fortitude & could not be excused by the Indians, during this Period the Horse brought in many that have been proved to be unfavorable to Government, the taking of one of them give great satisfaction to the fatigued Soldiers.

After being here a few days, I entered into the Commissary Department Mosher, whom I marched out as our Capt. was elected there as Col. Comd. of a Regim. of Infantry void me very ill I ~~was~~ ^{was} acting ~~was~~ ^{was} out of 45 owing to sickness made the duty very hard upon the remainder, I therefore exerted myself & procured the appointment of Spurring Commissary, of the Clothing & Military Stores, for the four Armies. On the 22nd Oct. I entered into my own Station, & on that day the

Army moved from Bedford to the Westward. Mr Woodruff a young man that marched as a Volunteer from Lan. in the same Company, was appointed Spurring Commissary with me. 22 We marched at our ease, just our Baggage, Musquet &c. in our Waggon, which we had to the number of 50 or 60 loaded with Stores, could procure any thing we pleased on the way, 23 of Oct. we had another agreeable day for marching, the last for a long time 24 it began to rain for 13 or 14 Days successively, here followed a long Chain of inconveniences Foundering of Horses, others lame, such &c. Waggon breaking &c that is beyond Conception to any but those who were witness thereto. our March were greatly retarded by the soaking & pressing of Horses & Waggon, as the greater part of the People here were either more or less disaffected to Government. ~~Therefore~~ ^{Therefore} it therefore rendered it considerable more difficult to procure the means for Conveying our Stores, However the Gentleman whom we acted under, ^{the} Superintendent Capt Gamble, being acquainted in the like business, procured those necessaries, were perhaps others would be at loss.

Nov. 5th The army made a general halt after a long tedious, & disagreeable march through slush, & Rain, and we fell to take a general inventory of the stores on hand, a task both tedious, & laborious ^{as Barnazans} } we took 10000 lbs of Stores in front of the army at the Westward.

6 Still proceeding on with taking the inventory

7 This day we were kept busier than any day, proceeding it was appointed as a general Spurring day, of Clothing &c for the army, the returns we found very heavy, in show particularly the wet weather prov'd very destructive to that article, numbers had marched several days without a shoe to their feet & in such a severe season one should have expected it would have been considerable sorrow upon them than it was, with all the hardships the undiverted the still, seem'd to be contented & in high spirits

8 Appropriated nearly as the 7th however the day was more favorable & warmer than the preceding day, in the evening after our business being done I sat by the fire side in our little Cabin, for small it was, the Peak of the roof was but 12 feet from the ground & but one Room that extended over the house, one small Window but no glass nor frame to it this house stands about 1 Mile from the River Yough & but 1 Mile from Puidos ferry on the Yough, the family were truly hospital one Son, & a Daughter both grown to the age of Maturity. This day our Landlady entertain

with the history of her life, whereas it being singular, & interspersed with troubles seldom met ~~with~~ or heard of in the present period, that induced me to give part of it an insertion in this Journal, as Viz. I formerly lived (about 40 years ago) about 2 miles from Fort London & not much farther from Chambers town, at that time ^{the Indians} were very troublesome & dangerous Enemy. A party of them sally'd out & attacked our house & immediately shot my husband, then made me & my Children unfortunate prisoners, the melancholy object of their Cruelty. they tyed one of my Children to my back & the other before me in that position drove me, sinking down nearly with grief & fatigue, a long and tedious journey. My Children were crying for their Hunger, the noise of which nearly distracted me, to assist them I could & dared not, to even for to speak to them, to sooth their heart broken cries, the Indians would draw their Tomahawks at me, as if they intended to kill me. After travelling I know not how far, they permitted me to seek water for my Infants, & one of the Indians following me, the Indian took my Children by the heads & plunged them in until they were almost strangled, then held them up for me to look at, menacing & laughing at me, & saying that he would give them enough until they aspired breathless, the sight of which so affected & overcame me that notwithstanding all my endeavours I fainted away. When I came to myself again, I took them in my arms press'd them to my breast, kiss'd & cold, bathing them in tears, that flowed from my languid eyes, I was then again driven to my place of Confinement, tyed me down & left me to deplore my unhappy

hard fortune, often times I lifted my eyes to heaven, praying for my Children, as to my own life I abregarded, I drew my thoughts entirely from all worldly concerns, prayed to the great author of my being to behold the afflictions of my poor suffering Infants, the day being warm, the 3 of June, we had a long march, I suppose were all fatigued, the Indians bunded on fire & laid themselves round it, & placed me in the inside of the Circle, after all my fatigue & my late thoughts of never more getting clear of them, & my then present situation of my Children it came into my mind to make my escape, methought some Angel seemingly waited me, behored me away. The Indians I found were all asleep, I several times was upon the start when again looking around at my own offsprings, prevented me from going, the thought of leaving them was next to impossible, & then again I thought, I could not assist them, & my punishment inflicted on them, nearly distracted me, to tear myself from them, at that time, when I began to be sensible of feeling, was a matter of no great difficulty, I prayed to god to bestow his fatherly care on them & took a last affectionate look on them - I wandered on I know not whether with trembling steps, through an Wood untrodden the best trusting to god for my safety, I had not been gone 30 minutes, before I heard the cry of the Indians in every direction I thought I could not survive that moment, the horrors of being Cruelly murdered, if they found me strongly represented

Itself to me, & made me wish thousand times I had returned
with my Children, The night was very dark & they could not
see me, in the morning just before sun rise, I set to a running
toward Sun rise, over one mountain after another
I was so stupified I could scarce hear, when I found any large rock
I would conceal ~~them~~ myself behind them & look & listen if any of
them was near, & then push on further. I found great difficulty
in procuring water, I thought I should have perished for want
of it, at length I heard at a distance a noise something like the
fall of Water, listening to hear if any person was in sight, I haste-
ned over Rocks of immense height, towards the place wherefrom
the noise I heard, but to my grief I found myself mistaken
I discovered but a small stream & of such a bad smell, I could
not taste it, I could scarcely proceed any further for want of
drink, but the fear of the Indians coming up with me, gave
me a little courage to pursue my flight, & picked up some
grapes on the way to quench my thirst, at length I came to a
stream of good water, happy was I indeed at the sight of it
I stooped down to get at it, my Indians seemed as if they would
fall out for want of nourishment, I had not eat any thing for 2
nights & a day of being in motion continually, after drinking my
fill I pushed on further, I came to a creek which I did not
know the name of, I was afraid to cross it, however I went in
to my middle, & then went out again, amazingly afraid to wade it
got a stick, & entered it again, & measured by the stick before

me as I waded it, on the other side was a mountain of
immense height, & a prodigious height, nor I discovered a large Bear
which frightened me, but he run away as I approached him, the Creek
was nearly to my neck I then began to climb the mountain, which
seemed as if I should never get to the top of, when on the top I seated
myself down nearly dead with fatigue, & however, I did not know
where or which way I was going, but still kept to sun rise.
being still afraid of the Indians I pursued my flight with
faulting limbs. I soon came to another Creek, this one
much more frightened me than the former this appeared
dark & much more deep by the blackness of the water
& muddy, however I had no time to loose, I began to think
which was the best means of getting over it I was afraid
to venture to wade it, I went up the stream a great way
& found it looked less frightful than were I first came to it
& accordingly got through it as the forrow on the other
side was another large mountain, seemingly as if intended
to the sky & thought it almost impracticable to climb it
By the time I reached the top it grew night, I then hunted
a place to sleep secure, I seated myself down on a log, resting
my head on my hands, I found many cots as I had but a
short piece of that scarce came to my house, & therefore was
of little service to me for cover, & could not sleep any for the
cold I was frequently alarmed at voices about me, & sometimes
approaching me, but saw nothing but a large Deer that
frightened me, he seem'd as if it intended to come at me
but at my hollering at him, fled away, & left me to my rest.

In the morning I pursued my Journey, near mid day I
heard the ordering of an horse, I was certain then there were
Indians about me. I know that about that time of day, they
generally lay themselves down to sleep, & had let their horse
rove about for feed, I give myself over for lost, & heartily re-
pented of my leaving them, suffering so much too, with
hunger & fatigue I prayed to god to save me from the In-
dians, & do really believe if ever there was an contrary pray-
er, that of that was one, I have many times since thought
of it, of the omens & promises I then made, I laid still
a considerable time, I grew easier as perceived no one
I then ventured out, trembling I caught the Creature, &
found she had a Colt with her, I pull'd a strip of my
jute coat to ensnare for a bridle mounted the beast &
rode of as fast I could, the Colt kept such a Ticking
that I was afraid would betray me. I would have had one
else enough to kill it had I had time, & so rid on until
dark, I then found the colt suck'd the mare, which
when I perceived, I immediately milked her, & subsisted
on milk alone for several days, until I came to the ha-
bitation of White folks, the first I came to was a haun-
were there was a Volunteer party collected to hunt Indians
that harra's'd the frontiers, as soon as they seen me one of
them presented a Rifle at me, I call'd to him not to shoot
that I was no Indian. My dress tis true was singular
& not much unlike the dress of an Indian, my Body was

made into my middle of that painted black, my Petticoat
coat no longer than my tunic, the feet on the way to
fort Loudon, which was about 15 miles, & from the fort
had but a little way home, soon after there was an treaty
with the Indians I got my Children from them again
the recital of the above story affected me very much
Her natural goodness the ill treatment during our long march
from the people, paying 2 or 3 prices for what we rec'd. Will Lan-
guage beside. There we were rec'd. different we lived as well as the
could give it, slept dry & comfortable, this happy family lived about
one mile from the Wood do ferry on the River York, 25 miles from
D. Pitt a southerly direction, a good tract of land, but hilly
a quantity of sugar maple, & good lumber grows here, their games
are Motion

9 This day we had more rest than for many days past Mr. Stretts
Lieut. in the federal army & engaged in the same business with
me left us this morning to Bedose. The day was pleasant, about
3 o'clock this afternoon Gen. Lee, commander of the Pamunkey
army arrived from the Virginia & Maryland lines to that of ours
namely Jersey & Penn's. Lines, was pronounced with the discharge
of 15 Cannon I now began to think, or at least to wish to return
home, the weather beginning to grow severe, a great many of
men sick, & we began to prepare for a march towards Pitt.

10 This Morning the army about 8 o'clock marched on towards
Pitt. in three directions, We had orders to direct the Mores & Pitt
The Roads were tolerable good. the land fertile but hilly, We

moved on about 7 miles, & left our worthy Norton family about 12 O'clock, with regret, travelling about two Miles we came to a Creek called the Senickley, on the West side of it, it is remarkable for the Construction of the Road, which is extended I imagine 20 or 30 yards above the Water seemingly as if it was done by art, the Bank is seemingly as one solid rock unto the top, or to speak more comprehensively, like a Wall. the road is about 16 or 12 feet wide on the top & on the other side of the road is an Tally equally as far down to, as to the Water on this side, & requires great attention in the Waggoneer or perhaps throw his team into an abyss that is irretrievable. We lay about 1/2 mile from the army at a Mill the name of Wazels on the little Senickley Creek. This evening it began to rain hard, the road near the Creek were very hilly, this evening we give orders to the Waggoneers to begin the Start by the break of Day to get the Advance of the army.

11th We started this morning about day break, the road a good deal wet, & still raining a little, we travelled about 3 miles through a fertile piece of Country, & then entered into Braddocks old Road, about 6 Miles from where we started, I found unexpectedly an Relation of my Wifes, I was treated kindly by them, & partook of nourishment rarely to be met with, We took up our Quarters about 1/4 mile from Thompsons Tavern, or as some call it Mayers at one Powell at Little Creek, We dined this day at Thompsons and excellent dinner in Comp. I with Col. Biddle & several other officers

We had a good supper here, the family were kind, had a long discourse on the Campaign, gave us an acc^t of the Marshal appearance of the Insurgents about 4 months ago, this house lay about 2 Miles from Braddocks fields on the old Penns^{va} Road. The March of the latter part of the day was very bad the road, good deal hilly & deep, we were presented some of the largest shells that I ever seen, the were nearly as large as Walnuts, but not so good in quality as Size 12. This morning we started early, before Breakfasting, it began to snow, we travelled about 3 1/2 miles & stoped at a little Cabin wherein lived 4 fresh lively Irish girls, we Breakfasted here beside a good comfortable fire, the Cabin was very small not above 12 feet square wherein dwelt content of the hospitality, with all the perfictions of Rosey Heath. She had a pumpkin the largest ever I saw in Circumference 7 1/2 feet. They informed me it was good deal larger when green. I waited here until our stores came up with us, gave the waggoneers directions to come on as fast as they could, & then proceeded on for the long wish'd for Port. Fort Pitt. I arrived in town about 2 O'clock, the first Beauty that I observed in the situation was that of the Rivers, which I viewed with the greatest delight. I then began to find out Capt. Gamble the Superintendent of the Stores, but sought him long in vain, I went to the Garrison to find him, he had but just left it. I then met with Mr. ~~Adams~~ Tandyke an acquaintance & Physician in the Federal Army. he conducted me through & several more, the whole of & every part of the Garrison. I soon after met with Capt. Lamb & conducted us to our Quarters, elegant house 1/4 mile from the town. People of the best of Characters. I ~~was~~ boarded with us a Mr Sample Attorney at Law, with his Lady, I was

exceedingly disappointed with regard to Society. I vainly anti-
cipat'd a Country, and a Society. Mr Sample I found
an agreeable inform'd Character, that of his lady, handsome
was soft & itself, conversant & inform'd. Indeed I never expected so
agreeable a figure in so rugged a Country. Together with
6 or 8 more in all making an agreeable Society. This evening
proved by far the coldest than any this season. I now considered
myself as safely landed in Port, had all the necessaries to
make me comfortable * Daughter of Mr Timber

13 A most beautiful morn but cold & calm. The river look-
ed this morning like glass. Mr Modrowel & I after eating a
good hearty Breakfast walked down town, to view the River, the
sight of which was truly pleasing, along the Monongahela there
were laying boats in numbers, both loaden & unladen ready
for to be thrust to the new World down the Grand Ohio, a sight
Manifest demonstration of its increasing trade from that we
walked down the banks to ~~the~~ the Junction of the Allegany
the latter is something larger than the former & much clearer &
more beautiful; just on the point is the spot whereon was the old
French Port, but has been eras'd long ago, & there remains nothing but
here there some part of the foundation, Near to that, within 50 yds
is part of the Old English Port, The labour of the Artificers must
have been indefatigable. The stockades nearly all extirpated
the ditches that had been digg'd to form a Canal from the Monon-
gohela & the Allegany is still clear to be seen. The Magazine
is still a good & strong Building. Bradshaws fort is not quite
in so commanding a Situation, as the old French Port. But

the present Garrison now laid, is in the most inconvenient
situation of all them

14 This morning I've found a snow of about one inch, & still con-
tinuing the greater part of the day we employ'd in unloading
our stores, ~~we~~ deposited them into a new Church, but newly under
the roof, the inside Work of which was but just began, but therein
was erected a kind of Pulpit, which I suppose they made use of
occasionally, but in all places, wether for Worship or not, were
taken for the like purposes, without hesitation

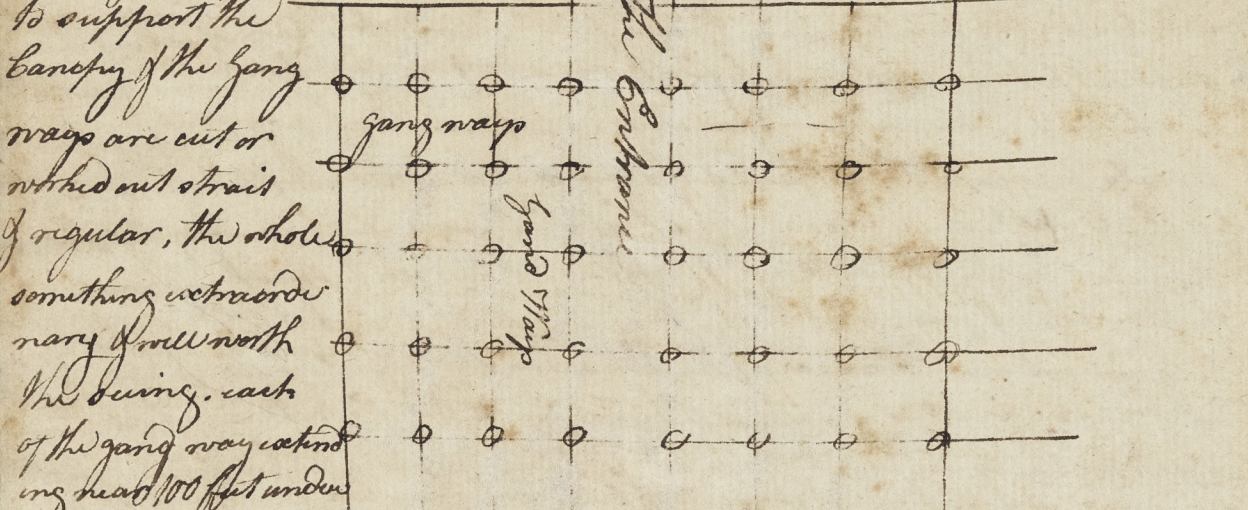
15 Still continuing snowing, I stood some time this morning
& looking out of the Windows of my lodging room in the 2^d Story
the hour is very ~~high~~ high situated but very pleasant, it over-
looks the whole of the town & a perfect view of both the Rivers
together with an extensive view down the Ohio. All which
look'd dead & dreary ~~as if the winter were already~~ See
Winter comes, to rule the Varied year * Sullen & sad, with all
his rising train, * Vapours, & Clouds, & Storms. * Now the airy
World, ^{lies} ~~is~~ in sleep. * Where now, ye lying ~~are~~ vanities of life! *
ye ever tempting, ever cheating train, * Where are you now, for what
is your amount. * The weary Clouds, slow melting mingle
into solid gloom. * Heavy they roll their fluy world along, *
and the sky saddens with the gather'd storm. * The church &
fields put on their winter robe of purest white, * tis brightness
all, save where the new snow melts along the many Current
(Thompson.) In the evening Mr Modrowel & I went down town
with some of our acquaintances, pass'd away the hour agreeable in

Company with a great number of Gentlemen of & belonging
to different Volunte^{ers} ~~Camp~~ in singing & drinking of Brandy &c
notwithstanding long marches before us to get home & the dread
my Winter already severely set in, it is surprising the tran-
quility & cheerfulness of the Company we were all seemingly
as happy as well as we could be at ~~their~~ respective homes

16 Still continuing snowing, the weather so hard & severe that the
~~runners~~ Runners became nearly general of returning home, or tarrying
all Winter. Winter setting in so fast, & Provisions, Storage in few
scarcely proportions to the demand that the Commanders thought it
best to march home again, & which was precipitated in comparison
to marching out. This Evening I walked out to Camp about 5 miles
up the allegany road to speak to Col Mosher, it was near night
when I started in company with Mr. D. Atlee, the roads were
exceeding bad, & had we not fortunately met with two men belong-
ing to a Volunteer corp from Harrisburgh on horseback, & which
owing our disagreeable situation took us on behind them, & so
jogg'd on quite conveniently, it was a considerable while after
night when we arrived at Camp. I there met with my old Miss
mates in so kind a manner, that notwithstanding this disagree-
able situation, found myself happy, I supped with them on a good
cup of Chocolate, slept on a bed of wet straw, which they little
noticed but which give me a violent cold, this was the only night
I slept in a tent, covered with rain & snow successively during
the night, but sleep I had but little, feeling myself chilly during
the whole night.

17 This morning at the firing of the signal Gun I arose & began to
make my way to Pitt again, the snow was several inches deep & stuck at
the bottom, I was a stranger to the road, & which made it both difficult
to find & very disagreeable to walk, the snow covered the watry places, & often
thinking of setting my foot safe I would plunge into slush over my shoes
not knowing it was necessary to have procured a pair, I came off without one
I had not proceeded one mile before I was stop'd by a picket guard, & demand-
ed my pass, I then perceived my error in not procuring it, I with difficulty
I could persuade the sergeant of the guard that I did not belong to the Army
of the Corps, that my business was that of Young Commissary of the Clothing
&c. but at length permitted me to pass on. I had not proceeded one mile
further before I was stop'd the 2. time by another Picket guard, & had
there not fortunately been one of the Company I belonged to before I rec'd the
new appointment, I make not the least doubt but I should been kept there
which him knowing me, & the business I was in ended a further enquiry
& permitted to pass on. I then proceeded on until I came to a Stone Cleft
mine through a strange Woodland, the Phenomena of which I had several
times heard of, I went unto the mouth thereof & call'd into it, if the would
admit me, which echoed & roll'd for a minute nearly, seemingly as an
huge hollow Tassel, & was answered from within, which I could not
comprehend, but thought they forbid me entering, I waited a moment, much
disappointed at length there came one of them out of the Cave, & I then
asked him to take me in with him, which he seemed willingly to comply
he then hollowed to come within to bring him a Candle to light a stranger
in in french, & soon came one with the candle & black as the devil, enough
to frighten one, he then order'd me to follow him in broken English there
a long Entry seemingly, strongly smelling of Sulphur, & a yellow, fat
looking liquid running along the Walls & under foot, which the have

laid with planks, to make it more easy to wheel the Coal out, the then
 led me along gang ways that intersected, or run across the first I was
 soon lost within it & supposed I could have with difficulty found the way
 out again, to give a more plain description of the Cave will be by illus-
 trating it as follows, whenever the walls are, there are pillars left for



to support the canopy of the gang ways are cut or withed out strait & regular, the whole something extraordinary & well worth the seeing. each of the gang way extend ing near 100 feet under ground, they were all french men that worked in it, the appeared as oo many beings from the bottomless pit, they looked Consumpted & emaci ated

18 This Morning about 9 o'clock, the Governor left Pitt escorted by the
 Companies of horse from the Counties of Lancashire, Berks, & Delephin
 Mr. Madewell & I left it about 12. a hard frosty morning but about
 noon became much thawed & slippery & muddy travelling, we got as
 far as 13 miles this afternoon to a small hut & remained there all
 night, though at another time we should have been sorry to accept of the
 place, now seemed comfortable, the family were Irish the name of Cal-
 leon, entertained us kindly with what they had, as the Country seemed
 over run with Soldiers, pushing home as fast & every direction as the could
 we thought our selves happy in the situation

19 This morning about day break, we got on our way again, we felt a little stiff
 & fatigued, however after marching up turtle Creek a few miles & getting
 a little warm, we became more supple, & walking at a surprising rate
 & thinking we should want to Lancaster in a few days, our joints moved
 freely & our little thought of fatigue, there was no getting over Turtle
 creek, but by wading of it, it was very cold, though not so very deep, we
 accordingly began the work, by the time we got across we made many
 very faces, however we laugh'd it over, & after marching about 7 miles
 a Concomer & a potato Country stopped at a small hut, the landlord
 of which was an Irish man not long come over, & the procur'd us
 a good mess of Mush & milk, & Venison just killed the evening
 before, & which relished very much with us then, they would receive
 nothing in Compensation from that we travelled to a place called Han-
 nah town the roads began to be much better, & there eat a good dinner
 Hannah town at present consists of but 4 or 5 families, some years ago
 were several houses more in it, & tolerable good frame buildings
 but has reduced to ashes by the Savages, & now remains neglected
 We then took a road from thence used by the french soldiers, & un-
 fit for any wheel carriages, in order to procure entertainment as
 along the public roads were over run with the Horse, every one striving
 to get foremost therefore we kept as long as possible from the main
 way & proceeded onward. about dusk we came to a creek ~~named~~ called
 the Royal Hannah, (signifying the strong water) this frightened us, we
 found there was no method of crossing but to wade it. I suppose it is
 60 yards wide were we cross'd it, very muddy & surprisingly rapid
 we began to strip, & to dread, we knew not how deep it was, I took
 my staff put in before me still to try the depth, the rapidity
 of the stream, nearly washed us down the stream, & the cold

so intense that before we had got half over, we thought we should not be able to survive it, it seemed as if every step we took, to tramp upon hachels of still we endeavoured to get across as fast as possible never was I more dissatisfied with a Journey in my life than at this present time, I was ready to curse them that was the cause of bringing or taking me there to herditions. we took lodging at one Cochran's about 40 miles from Pitt & travelled about 20 miles this day they give us bread & butter, Tea & sugar we brought with us by the don made our supper, I thought we were unwelcome guests for what reason I know not, but let us have an Bed, which we did not expect. this night it began to rain hard & continued until morning

20 At break of day we left them, travelled a lonesome road about 40 miles through of heavy rain to the foot of the Chestnut Ridge we stopped at a new house, built on a larger scale than common in this Country. The good Woman of the house was obliging, she had no bread baked & had no other meal in the house but Buck-wheat, but we being very much fatigued & hungry made us request her to make us bread of that, which she soon put some of into an iron pot & Buck-wheat mixed it up with water & without any kind of raising or baking in the frying pan a cake, we eat heartily upon necessity is the mother of Invention. I tasted I thought equally as good as them with noing & well but hard We then proceeded about 3 or 10 miles further to one Cliffords through an heavy rain & wet to the skin, here we were entertained well, Cliffords farm & improvements bespeak them people of Decency, the good Woman pressed us, as well as the Husband to stay that night with them, to dry our Cloths &c they put on a good fire & set the table with decency that more looked like the productions of an able farmer in Lan. County than that of a Thragged Country, of which we eat very heartily. We had many inducements for us to stay here, but well know that a hour's delay would be the means of disadvantage, as the Soldiers were proceeding with rapidity & them most advanced, would procure

the best fare, & that those that had already passed us, plainly demonstrated the truth of it, & therefore, notwithstanding their sollicitations the heaviness of the rain & the badness of the road, we again got on the way & marched to the foot of the Laurel hill at one Drumans, ~~at the~~ a private house. In the evening it began to snow, & to blow, that one would almost believe the Elements were at War with other, I grew exceedingly cold & froze some, we slept on the floor, ~~the~~ this night the hardness of which I experienced the effects of severely

21. Not being able to sleep any during the night, the time seemed long to us, & about 2 o'clock in the morning we left Drumans & mounted the Laurel hill the rain the day before filled every hollow, then ~~changing~~ the change to that of snow & very cold, sufficient for to freeze round the roads the most shocking the snow covered the road & there was an impossibility of picking ones way, especially before day, one step at times would be noted on a pyramid of Ice & snow & while the rest to be sunk down in a clush of rain & snow to ones knees every step was inoeure, wading though wading every way, while the cracking of the limbs & trees together over head, the falling of the huge limbs that made the mountains tremble again, rendered the ascent an adfull & was uncertain what moment either a limb or a tree would fall & crush us to atoms. we travelled across the mountain and stoppid at a small house at the foot of it expecting to get some refreshment, but the house was so full of one kind or other that we could get in but not near the fire, we were nearly perished with cold, & was obliged to stay in that situation about one hour until the dawn of day ~~the~~ Laurel hill is 5 1/2 miles across, we were very hungry but could procure nothing here, at break of day, we again got under way & marched 9 miles farther before we could procure a bit of Bread, Potatoes or like, we now began to feel the effects of coming into the main road, we now began to feel the pangs of hunger. The good Woman was nearly tormented out of her Wits for Victuals as fast as she could bake it, she would eat it that even her own children, over the firing for want of it

I procured flour from here, made it up into a cake & baked it in the ashes while she druped us a dish of coffee & minicon, we made a hearty meal here. Then we were so fortunate as to meet with an empty Waggon going to Bedford we bargained with him for a Passage thither, & so, by kind fortune we escaped many miles of bad roads, the Waggon moving much slower than we expected. Induced us to buy some Whiskey for him, we got him in a good humour & mended his pack, We took lodgings this night at one Qui as could be, cold & plagued with Dogs & Cats that I never saw the like before, exceeding bad entertainment, & charged double, we paid him his price & resolved never more stop at his house, unless we could not help it.

22. Snowed the greatest part of the night preceding, we left our uncomfortable, inhospitable landlord this morning about 7 o'clock without regret, finding myself somewhat indisposed this morning, I left the Waggon & walked about 7 miles through an rough & disagreeable country road up the ~~top~~ Allegany Mountain to one Statters, I received a good warm Breakfast, for which I paid $\frac{1}{2}$ of a Dollar. a Crossing of this mountain to Statters & comparing the way, I really think for badness of roads, it exceeded every part of the road, excepting the Laurel Hill. The shade of Death, a place so call'd by the diurnal, for swampy, dark aspect about 2 miles from Statters is truly frightful together with the season of Winter spreading wide his dreary gloom, of Horror, wide extending his desolate domain. After having refreshed myself again we travelled on again, & having now gained the summit of this mountain nothing I ever before beheld, appeared more ~~surprising~~ ^{as we thought} surprising mountains, branching out stupendous, into distant lands, desolate & hungry as the grave, Every small ascent we come to, we thought

would be the last, but found however an unexpected hill rise before us, & that being scaled found the highest summit almost at as great a distance as before, and still as we ascended the earth appeared more barren & more cold. The air generally cold & refrigerated with frosts, or disturbed with Tempests. At a distance the tops looked ⁱⁿ wavy ridges of the very colour of the clouds, & much resembling the billows of the Sea. But as we approach them nearer the assumed a more deep hue. & What at first appeared to be a single hill is found to be a chain of continued Mountains, whose tops running in ridges are embosom'd in each other, We travelled on as far as to Mans' Tavern near the foot of the Allegany Mountain, where was provided for supper a good Potpie of which we partook plentifully it is allowed 4 miles across the mountain.

23 This morning when I attempted to walk my legs seemed as if they were like sticks of Wood, I could scarce move one before the other but after getting warm I soon found myself getting more pliable we walked 9 miles & eat a good Breakfast in Bedford, after which we proceeded on, & reached the foot sideling Hill, nothing occurred on the way worth inserting, sideling Hill the foot of which is about 2 miles from the Springs of the Juniata.

24. About 4 o'clock this morning we began our march by Star light clear & cold, but the roads tolerable good. & ascended the Mountain by 9 o'clock we had crossed it, & which is $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles across. We marched 5 miles farther & Breakfasted at Jordan's, Gentel, & blind People. we then pushed forward expecting to go about 20 miles this day, however by rising so early, roads good, that by noon we found ourselves dis-posed to go farther, we crossed the Susquehanna Mountains & got to Strasburgh by a little after night, that is near 40 miles this day.

over an rugged Mountainous Country, we had but little time to spare
to make observations, however when we came to town we could find no
lodgings, as we wore Bear skins on our hats, a certain Mrs Dever, a
person of good property give us very ill language, & intimated a stable
or the like was good enough for a Soldier, my blood took possession
of my face & with the utmost difficulty I avoided from beating
it as she deserved, however I hope I shall one day or other have
the extreme pleasure of confounding her satisfactorily, her Husband
was more mild than she & said little, while she with that of unbrid-
led impertinent tongue was unceasingly in agitation, ~~Pr~~
~~But~~ Providence, that was making her, look'd down with pity
on the feeble toil of mortals lost to hope, & kept them safe, through
all his dreary Labyrinth of fate. Mr R. Henry entertain'd us at his
house with a good supper & Bed. And Mr T. Stone another of our ac-
quaintance, invited us to Breakfast in the morning with him

25 This Morning being a little lazy to rise, owing to the comfortable-
ness of the Bed. about 7 o'clock we ate Breakfast at my friend Stone's
after which we bid him adieu, with a thousand blessings for his kindness
& which I shall endeavour to remember I found myself very unfit to travel
this day, however Mr Alderwell urg'd me on as far as he could. But he soon after
left me to travel alone, to urge myself on, (a poor fatigued traveller whom was
nearly dead with fatigue) I consider'd it ungenerous, & which the world
could not persuade me to the contrary, we travelled together from Larr. to
Pitt 400 far back again, & now to forsake me, in my thin present situation &
take to that of a Stranger, for the sake of riding on an very indifferent Horse,
the owner far more so, to carry him to Larr. Indeed I could not have thought
it possible he could have a thought of obligating himself to any such an ill
looking Person, to ride upon so scarrny Beast without a Saddle. I reconcil'd
myself to the chance, he rode off, & I solitarily jogg'd on, he told me he should
not go farther than Mount Rock that night & perhaps I could reach it, I then

not how far I could get, as much fatigued as I was, I managed to reach Mount
Rock 7 miles from Carlisle, But when I arriv'd there, I received the unfor-
tunate news he had proceeded on to Carlisle, I felt myself deuced & disappointed
I reconcil'd myself as well as I could, & concluded to have to walk home
at my ease. I spoke for my Bed & supper determining to enjoy myself
as well as possible. I had not been in the House a Hour, when there was
a Waggon just going to Carlisle that night with sundry kind of Merchandise
& there was two young Women & two Men, it was about 10 o'clock, I prevail'd
upon them to carry me to Carlisle, & with difficulty they open'd
the door, they were a hurry Company indeed, though so much fatigued & here
in the Society found myself at ease & agreeable entertain'd they roads
were excessively bad & the Waggon was stall'd in a slush beyond description
we were necessitated to unload the Waggon in the dark & left it out of
the Mud, we were entertain'd & employ'd about 2 Hours, about 11 o'clock
we got into Carlisle, & the Public Houses were all shut & the People
went to bed, I could not get into any gentler House, I was therefore
obliged to take up with the first one I should find would entertain me
& which I found, God knows bad enough

26 This morning I rose about 7 o'clock discharged my Bill & proceeded towards
Middleton by the way of Symptons ferry, along this way there is no public houses
though the roads were tolerable & uncommonly direct, & no public houses is extra-
ordinary I travell'd about 19 miles & there from a private family got a mess of
Bread & Milk, Water I found excessive scarce in the course of about 19 mile
I saw but one stream of Water, & every house I pass'd the all reply'd there was none
in the house, some had to bring it more than a mile & some less. after satisfying
myself here I proceeded solitarily along to the ferry. I there met one Huston
from Franklin County, somewhat Intoxicated, We were detain'd but a few
minutes at the ferry Huston & I drank freely of Wine grew intimate & took
me behind him to Middleton, in the evening gather'd a great number of dis-
sent Soldiers from the army on Horseback, spent the evening cheerfully, &
at 8 o'clock met Mr Alderwell, which I unknowingly pass'd the way
to Carlisle, about 3 mile from the town of Carlisle came to my

27 This day about 10 o'clock I left Middletown, & anticipated the pleasures of the evening of again coming among our friends & Relations & partake of the Hospitality of about 7 in the evening arrived in Lancaster

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Autobiography of William Michael. Part II.

Read by H. Frank Eshleman.

The following is a transcript of the second part of William Michael's diary or memorandam of notable experiences in his life. This he calls his "Trip Westward". The first part of the manuscript, which was read at the April meeting of our Society, by Mr. George F. K. Erisman, the writer called his "Trip Southward". William Michael was a Lancaster man, and among other papers extant here concerning him, his will may be found. It is in the Register of Wills Office in this county. He gives considerable family history in the said will. He was a child of noble ancestry; and the head of a more than ordinarily prominent line of descendants.

(Proclamation by the President of the United States, in part)

"Whereas combinations have arisen to defeat the execution of the laws of the United States, laying duties on distilled spirits, etc., which he (the president) is advised amounts to treason, viz: the said persons who on the 16 and 17 of July proceeded in arms amounting to several hundred to the home of John Nevin, Inspector of the Revenue, fired with arms thereon; (to save his life he made his escape) laid soon, his property, etc., in ruin by putting fire thereto; and whereas, entertaining a just sense of duty and having a perfect conviction of the necessity of pursuing immediate means to suppress the same insurrection, I do command all persons insurgents, on or before, the 1st of September, next to disperse and return peaceably to their homes," etc.,

"The President next appointed commissioners to precede to the western countries, as did the governor of the state, to convince them of their delusion, granting a free pardon, to all those who should in a specified time, sign certain instruments of writing as becoming dutiful citizens. However, the good disposition of the president was not accepted; and to appearances seemed to threaten the shedding of blood. And according to an Act of Congress, purporting, an Act for calling out the Militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections, etc., it shall be lawful to call forth the Militia, to suppress the same; Therefore according to a requisition of the president, such numbers of the most respectable characters turned out voluntarily that I, with the additional number of forty-four from this (Lancaster) town turned out voluntaries to defend our Republican Constitution, after being handsomely equipped and in uniform. On October the first, our company marched from this town westward. It was truly a melancholy time in town upon the occasion, as at that time we expected to have a dangerous enemy to contend with.

October 1st, we left Lancaster about nine o'clock in the morning, the air cold and pure, and we traveled to a small town called Maytown, about fifteen miles. In the evening it began to rain but the morning, it cleared up again. This was the first time I lay upon the floor wrapped in my blanket, however, I slept well and ate a very hearty meal, in the morning.

Second—This morning we left Maytown and proceeded to Falmouth and then dined. From there to Middletown.

Third—We marched into Harrisburg, we had not been long in Harrisburg until the Jersey army marched out of town to meet the president, and

shortly after his arrival was announced, by the discharge of cannon, the town was more lively than ever before, I saw it. We crossed the river in the afternoon, and marched about four or five miles farther and then encamped in a suitable field. We pitched our tents procured straw, cooked our meat, made our broth, etc.

Fourth—We marched this day within four or five miles of Carlisle and encamped.

Five—This day lay still and rested ourselves.

Six—This morning we had orders to dress and powder ourselves completely and about 10 o'clock started for Carlisle, we marched in the greatest order. Much praise we recurred on our performance. The spectators crowded so greatly upon us, we were greatly retarded in our maneuvers.

Seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth we lay in our encampment.

Eleventh—Our division of the army marched from this ground to the westward, viewed by the President and marched out.

Twelfth—The remainder marched out in the same manner. Thus was Carlisle, which was the rendezvous of so formidable an army, evacuated in two days. We marched seven miles to a place called Mount Rock. After this day, marching, I have neglected taking particular notice of circumstances only that campaigning began in a great measure to be disagreeable to many; irregular marches, scarcity of water, many commanders, dust, change of water so many times, made it unhealthy and disagreeable and from this, until the fourth of November, I have been prevented giving a daily relation of what occurred, during the march. From Mount Rock to Bedford over the mountains, Peters, Tuscarora, Sideling, etc., rendered it exceeding fatiguing; and all was borne with the greatest fortitude, and could not be exceeded by the old veterans. During this period, the "Horse", brought in many persons who have been proved to be unfavorable to the government. The taking of one of them gave great satisfaction to the fatigued soldiery. After being here a few days, I entered into the Commissary department. Mosher, who marched out, as our captain was elected a Colonel Commandant of a Regiment of Infantry, and used me very ill. Twenty acting men out of forty-five, owing to sickness made it doubly hard upon the remainder.

I therefore, exerted myself and procured the appointment of Issuing Commissary of the Clothing and Military stores for the four armies. On the 22nd of October I entered into my new station and on that day the Army moved from Bedford to the westward. Mr. Maderwell, a young man that marched as a volunteer from Lancaster in the same company, was appointed Issuing Commissary with me. On the 22nd we marched at our ease; put our baggage, muskets, etc., in our wagons, which we had to the number of fifty or sixty, loaded in with the stores. Could procure anything we wanted on the way. October 23rd, we had another agreeable day for marching, the last for a long time. On the 24th it began to rain for thirteen or fourteen days successively. Here followed a long chain of inconveniences. Floundering of horses, others lame, sick, etc., wagons breaking and that is beyond conception to any one but those who were witnesses thereto. Our marches were greatly retarded by the seeking and pressing of horses and wagons as the greatest part of the people here were either more or less dissatisfied to government and therefore rendered it considerably more difficult to procure the means for conveying our stores. However the gentleman, whom we acted under, the superintendent, Captain Gamble, being acquainted with the like, procured those necessities, when perhaps others would be at a loss.

November 5th—The army made a general halt at Carnagans, after a long, tedious and disagreeable march through slush and rain and we fell to, to take a genuine inventory of the stores on hand, a task both tedious, and laborious. We took lodging one mile in front of the army at one, Morton's.

November 6th—Still proceeding on with taking of inventory.

November 7th—This day we were kept busier than any day preceding. It was appointed as a general issuing day of clothing for the army. The returns we found very heavy, in shoes particularly, the wet weather had proved very disastrous to this article, numbers had marched several days without a shoe to their feet and in such severe weather, one would have expected it would have been considerably more severe upon them than it was. With all the handicaps they underwent, they still seemed to be contented and in high spirits.

November 8th—Appropriated nearly as the 7th, however, this day was more favorable and warmer than the preceding day. In the evening, after our work being done, we rested by the fireside, in our little cabin, for small it was; the top of the roof was but thirteen feet from the ground and but one room and that extended over the house, one small window, but no glass or frame to it. This house stands about one mile from the river Yough and but a mile from Budd's Ferry on the Yough. The family were truly hospitable one son and daughter both grown to the age of maturity. This day our landlady entertained with the history of her life. And it being singular and interspersed with trouble seldom met with or heard of in the present period that induced me to give part of it an insertion in the Journal.

(Here he inserts three or four pages of the experiences of the landlady endured with the Indians in early times endured by the good widow lady with whose family he spent the night, in which she detailed to him minutely, telling how the savages stole her small children and how she recovered them and the danger of slaughter, which they so narrowly escaped. The narration is quite valuable as a chapter in early Indian history, but of no value as a part of the experiences of the expedition which was the subject of this diary.

November 9th—This day we had more rest than for many days past. M. Sterret, Lieutenant in the Federal army and engaged in the same business with me, left in the morning for Bedford. The day was pleasant, and about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, Gov. Lee's (Commander of the Potomac Army) arrived from the Virginia and Maryland lines, to that of ours namely Jersey and Pennsylvania line, was announced with a discharge of fifteen cannon. I now began to think or at least to wish to return home. The weather began to grow severe, a great many of our men sick, and we began to prepare for a march towards Pitt.

November 10th—This morning the army about 9 o'clock marched on towards Pitt in these directions. We had orders to direct the stores to Pitt. The roads were tolerably good, the land fertile but hilly. We moved about 7 miles and left our worthy Morton family about 12 o'clock with regret. Traveling about 2 miles we came to a creek called the Sewickley. On the west side of it, it is remarkable for the construction of the road, which is extended I imagine twenty yards above the walls seemingly as if it were done by art. The bank is seemingly as one solid rock into the top or to speak more comprehensively like a wall. The road is about ten or twelve feet wide on the top and on the other side of the road is a valley equally as far down to as the water on this side and requires great attention in the wagoner or perhaps he will throw his team into an abyss that is irretrievable. We lay about 1½ miles from the army at a mill, the name of Hazels, on the Little Sewickley Creek. This evening it began to rain hard the road near the creek were very hilly. This evening we gave orders to the wagoners to be on the start by break of day, together in advance of the army.

November 11th—We started this morning about day break. The road being a good deal wet and still raining a little, we traveled about three miles through the fertile piece of country and then entered Braddock's Old Road about six miles from where we started. I found unexpectedly a relative of my wife. I was treated kindly by them and partook of nourishment rarely to be met with. We took up our quarters about 1¼ miles from Thompson's Tavern, or as some call at Mayer's at one Powell's Turtle Creek. We dined this day at Thompson's—an excellent dinner in camp F. with Col. Biddle and several other officers. We had a good supper here the family were kind, had a long discussion on the campaign, gave us an account of the martial appearance of the insurgents, about four months ago. Their home lays about two miles from Braddock's field on the old Penna road. The march of the latter part of the day was very bad, the roads a good deal hilly and deep. We were presented some of the largest shellbarks that I ever saw. They were nearly as large as walnuts but not so good in quality as in size.

November 12th—This morning we started early before breakfast and it began to snow; we traveled about 3¼ miles and stopped at a little cabin where lived four fresh lively Irish girls. We located here besides a good comfortable fire. The cabin was very small, not above twelve feet square wherein dwelt content and hospitably with all the perfection of rosy health. They had a pumpkin, the largest I saw, in circumference 7¼ feet. They informed me it was a good deal larger when green. I waited here until our stores came up with us, gave the wagoners directions to come on as fast as they could and then proceeded on for the long wished for Post, Fort Pitt. I arrived in town about 2 o'clock. The first beauty I observed in the situation was that of the rivers, which I viewed with the greatest delight. I then began to find out Captain Gamble, the superintendent of the stores, but sought him long, in vain. I went to the garrison to find him; he had just left it. I then met with Mr. Tanaghe, an acquaintance and physician in the Federal Army. He conducted me through and several more, the whole and every part of the garrison. I soon after met with Captain Gamble and he conducted us to the outer quarters. Elegant house, 1¼ miles from the town, people of the best characters. Boarded with us, a Mr. Sample, attorney of Law, with his lady. I was exceedingly surprised with regard to society. I vainly anticipated a country awkward society. Mr. Sample, I found an agreeable informed character, that of his lady handsome; was softness itself, conversant and informed, a daughter of Mr. Tinler, indeed I never expected so amiable a figure in so rugged a country, together with six or eight more in all making an agreeable society. This evening proved by far the coldest day of any. I now considered myself happily landed in port, had all the necessaries to make me comfortable.

November 13th—A most beautiful morning, but cold and calm. The river looked, this morning, like glass. Mr. Maderwell and I after eating a good breakfast, walked down town, to view the rivers, the sight which was truly pleasing. Along the water were lying boats in numbers, both loaded and unloaded, ready to be wafed to the new world, down the Grand Ohio, a majestic sight in its demonstration of increasing power. From that we walked down the banks to the junction of the Allegheny. The latter is something larger than the former and much clearer and more beautiful. Just on the point, is the spot where stood the Old French Fort; but it has been erased long ago and there remains nothing, but here and there, some part of the foundation. Near to that, within fifty yards stand the remains of the stockade, nearly all fallen away.

The ditches had been dug to form a canal from the Monongahela to the Allegheny, and when it is clear they can still be seen. The magazine is still a good and strong building. Braddock's Fort is not quite in so com-

manding a situation, as the Old French Fort. But the present garrison held, is the most inconvenient situation of them all.

November 14th—This morning we found a snow of about an inch—still continuing. The greatest part of the day, we employed in unloading our stores. We departed then into a new church, but newly under roof, the inside make of which was just begun, but therein was erected a kind of pulpit which I suppose they made use of, occasionally.

November 15th—Still continuing snowing. I stood some time this morning looking out of the window of our lodging room on the second story. The home is situated on the heights but very pleasant. It overlooks the whole of the town and commands a perfect view of both the rivers together with an extensive view down the Ohio, all which looked dead and drear. (Here a poem is inserted). In the evening, Mr. Maderwell and I went downstairs with some of our acquaintances, passed away the hours agreeably in company with a great number of gentlemen, of and belonging to different Volunteer camps, in singing all not withstanding the long march before us to get home and the dreary winter already severely set in. It is surprising the tranquillity and cheerfulness of the company. They were all seemingly as happy as we could be at our respective homes.

November 16th—Still continuing snowing, the weather so hard and severe that the rumors became nearly general of returning home or tarrying all winter. Winter setting in so fast and provisions, being very scant proportions to the demand, the commander thought proper to march home, again. This evening I walked out to camp about five miles up the Allegheny road to speak to Col. Mosher. It was near night when I started in company with William Pathie. The roads were excessive bad; but we had fortunately met with two men belonging to a volunteer camp from Harrisburg on horseback and they seeing our disagreeable situation took both of us behind them and jogged on quite comfortably. It was a considerable while after night when we arrived at Camp. I there met with my old mess-mates in so kind a manner that not withstanding their disagreeable situation I found myself happy. I supped with them on a good cup of chocolate, slept on a bed of wet straw, which they little noted, but which gave me a violent cold. This was the only night I slept in a bed covered with rain and snow successively during the night, but sleep I had little, feeling myself chilly the whole night.

November 17th—This morning at the firing of the signal guns, I arose and began to make my way to Pitt again. The snow was several inches deep and had slush at the bottom. I was a stranger to the road, and which made it both difficult to find and very disagreeable to walk. The snow covered the watery places and often thinking of setting my foot safe I would plunge into slush over my shoes. Not knowing it was necessary to have provided a pass, I came off without one. I had not proceeded one mile, before I was stopped by a picket guard, who demanded my pass. I then perceived my error in not procuring it and with difficulty, I could persuade the sergeant of the guard that I did not belong to the army or the corps, that my business was that of issuing commissary of the clothing, etc., but at length he permitted me to pass on. I had not proceeded one mile further before I was stopped for the second time by another picket guard and had there not fortunately been one of the company I belonged to before I received my new appointment I made not the least doubt, but I should have been kept there. His knowing me and the business I was in ended a further inquiry and permitted me to pass on. I then proceeded on until I came to a coal mine in a strange woodland, the phenomena of which I had several times heard of. I went into the mouth thereof and called into it, if they would admit me, which echoed and rolled for a minute, seemingly as one huge hollow vessel and was answered, from within. I could not comprehend the

reply but thought they had forbidden me entering. I waited a moment with disappointment. At length there came one of them out of the cave and then I asked him to take me in with him, which he seemed willing to comply with. He then hollowed to some one within to bring him a candle to light a stranger in—speaking in French—and soon one came out with the candle. He was black as the devil and looked to resemble one. He then ordered me to follow him, speaking in broken English. We passed through a long entry, strongly smelling of sulphur. There was a yellow fatty-looking liquid running along the walls and under foot. They have laid planks to make it more easy to wheel coal out. The workers then led me along gangways that intersected or ran across the first. I was soon lost and with difficulty found the way out again. The whole was well worth seeing, each of the gangways extending nearly 100 feet under ground. They were all Frenchmen within the mine and each appeared as so many beings from the bottomless pit. They looked consumpted and emaciated.

November 18th.—This morning about 9 o'clock the Governor left Pitt, escorted by the companies on horse, from the counties of Lancaster, Berks, and Dauphin. Mr. Maderwell and I left at about 12:00. A hard frosty road which about noon became mud, thawed and slippery. We traveled thirteen miles this afternoon and came to a small hut and remained there all night. Though at another time we should have been sorry to accept of the like, it seemed comfortable. The family were Irish, the name of Calhoun. They entertained us kindly with what they had, as the country seemed over-run with soldiers, pushing home as fast as they could. We thought ourselves happy in the situation.

November 19th.—This morning about day-break, we got on our way again. We felt a little stiff and fatigued, however, after marching up French creek a few miles, and getting a little warmed up, we felt a little more supple and walked along at a surprising rate. Thinking we could get to Lancaster in a few days, we moved rapidly and thought little of fatigue. There was no getting over Turtle creek, but by wading it. It was very cold though not so very deep. By the time we got across, we made many wiry faces. However, we laughed it over and after marching about 7 miles over a lonesome and desolate country, we came to a small hut, the landlord of which was an Irishman not long in this country. They gave us food however, of mush and milk and venison, just killed the evening before. The Irishman would take no money for the food he gave us. From there we travelled to a place called Hannah's town. We ate our dinner here although it was a very small place, consisting of about four or five families. We then took a road from there, used by the packers and unfit for any wheel carriages, in order to procure entertainment. About dusk we came to a creek called the Loyalhannah (signifying strong water). This frightened us and there was no way to cross it but to wade it and it was some sixty yards wide where we crossed. It was very muddy and surprisingly rapid, and we knew not how deep. The rapidity of the stream nearly brushed us down stream and the cold was so intense that before we had gotten half way across we thought we should not be able to survive. It seemed as if every step we took, we were walking on hatches and yet we endeavored to cross as fast as possible. Never was I more disappointed with a journey in my life than as this present time. I was ready to curse those who had caused us to be there. We took lodging at Cochrans about forty miles from Pitt and travelled about 27 miles this day. They gave us bread and butter, tea and sugar we had brought with us and on this we made our supper. I thought we were unwelcome guests, for what reason, I know not. But they let us have a bed which we did not expect. This night it began to rain and continued to rain until morning.

November 20th.—At break of day we left here, travelled a lonesome road about four or five miles through a heavy rain to the foot of Chestnut Ridge. We stopped at a new house built on a larger scale than common in this country. The good woman of the house was obliging. She had no bread baked and had no other meal in the house but buck-wheat. But we being very hungry, requested her to make some cakes of the buck-wheat flour, which she did and we ate heartily of it. We proceeded about eight or ten miles further to Clifford's farm, through a heavy rain and were wet to the skin. Here we were entertained well. Clifford's farm bespoke them a people of decency. The good woman urged us to stay that night, to dry our clothes. They set the table with plenty, and it looked more like the products of Lancaster county, than that of a rugged country. We wished to stay all night but we all knew that a great many soldiers were proceeding rapidly on and those who were first, procured the best fare. Notwithstanding the heaviness of the rain and the bad roads we were again on the way, and marched to the foot of Laurel Hill. We came to Truman's, a private house, and as it began to snow and blow, and became intensely cold, we stayed here that night and slept on the floor, which was very hard and we felt the effects the next morning.

November 21st.—Not being able to sleep any during the night, the time seemed long to us and about 2 o'clock in the morning we left Truman's and marched to the top of Laurel Hill. The rain the day before filled every hollow, then the snow and the cold froze over every bit of water within reach. The snow covered the road and it was almost impossible to pick our way before daybreak. One step would be on safe ground and the next would plunge us into snow and water, sometimes up to our knees. The falling of limbs of trees made the mountain shake and the descent was dreadful, as we were uncertain when a limb would fall on us and crush us. We travelled across the mountain and stopped at a small house at the foot of it expecting to get some food. But the house was so full of one kind and another, that we could get in, but not near the fire. We were nearly perished with cold and were obliged to stay in that situation until dawn. Laurel Hill was about five and a half miles across and we were hungry, but could get nothing to eat. At break of day we again got under way and marched nine miles farther before we could procure a bite to eat, of bread and potato. We now began to feel the pangs of hunger. The good woman was nearly tormented out of her wits for food. As fast as she could bake the cakes the soldiers ate them, and even her own children were weeping for want of food. I procured flour from her, made it up into a cake and baked it in the ashes, while she made us a dish of coffee and venison. We ate a hearty meal here. We were fortunate enough to meet with an empty wagon going to Belford and bargained with the driver for a ride there and so by kind fortune we escaped a foot marching of many miles of bad road. The wagoner was driving much slower than we expected him to and induced us to buy some whiskey, we then got him in a good humor, and made him pace. We took lodging this evening at Reigart's part way on the Allegheny, a most miserable place. We slept very little because of cold and dogs and cats, such as I never saw before. We had exceedingly bad entertainment and were charged double rate. We paid him his price and resolved never to stop at his house again unless we could not help it.

November 22.—It snowed the greater part of the night, and in the morning we left our impossible landlord, about 7:00 o'clock without refreshments. Finding myself somewhat indisposed this morning, I left the wagon and walked about seven miles over a rough and lonesome road, up the Allegheny mountains to Stettler's.

I received a good warm breakfast and it revived me somewhat, for which I paid about twenty-five cents. Crossing the mountains to Stettler's

was about the worst roads that I ever travelled on, except Laurel Hill, "Shades of Death," a place so called because of the dismal, swampy, dark aspect, about two miles from Stettler's and truly frightful. We travelled on again and gained the summit. We travelled on to Mear's tavern near the foot of the Allegheny mountains, where we were provided with supper, a good potpie. It is nineteen miles across the mountain.

November 23rd—This morning when I attempted to walk my legs seemed as if they were like sticks of wood. I could scarcely move one before the other, but after getting warm, I soon found myself getting pliable. We walked nine miles and got a good breakfast at Bedford, after which we proceeded on and reached the foot of Sideling Hill. Nothing occurred on the way worth narrating. The foot of the Sideling Hill is about two miles from the crossing of the Juniata.

November 24—About 4 o'clock this morning we began our march by star light—clear and cold, but the roads tolerably good, and ascended the mountain. It is nine and one-half miles across and by nine o'clock we had crossed it. We marched five miles farther and breakfasted at Jordon's—genteel and kind people. We then pushed forward expecting to go about twenty miles this day. However, our rising so early did us good, and by noon we found ourselves disposed to go farther, and we crossed the Tuscaorora mountain arriving in Starsburg a little after dark. We travelled nearly forty miles this day over a rugged mountainous country. We had little time to spare to make observations. However, whenever we came to a town we could find no lodgings as we bore bearskins on our hats. A certain Mrs. Dever, a person of good property, gave us very bad limburger and intimated a stable was good enough for a soldier. With utmost difficulty I avoided prosecuting her as she deserved. However, I hope I shall one day or other have the extreme pleasure of confounding her satisfactorily. Her husband was more mild than she and said little, while she with her unbridled tongue was unceasingly in agitation. Mr. A. Henry entertained us at his home with a good supper and bed and Mr. Stone, another of our acquaintances, invited us to breakfast in the morning with him.

November 25th—This morning we were very lazy and did not like to get out of bed, because it was so comfortable and about seven o'clock we ate breakfast and then bade our Friend good-bye. I found myself very unfit for travel, however, Maderwell urged me on as far as he could, but he soon after left me to travel alone, to urge myself on (a poor fatigued traveler who was nearly dead with fatigue.) I considered it uncourteous, and the world could not persuade me to the contrary. We travelled together from Lancaster to Pitt, and so far back again, and now to forsake me in my present situation and take to a stranger for the sake of riding on a very indifferant horse, and the owner far more so, to carry him to Lancaster was absurd. Indeed I could not have thought it possible that he could have thought of obliging himself to any such an ill-looking person to ride upon so schrawny a beast without a saddle. I reconciled myself to the change. He rode off and I solitarily jogged on. He told me he should not go farther than Mount Rock, that night, and perhaps I could reach it. I know not how I could get on as fatigued as I was, but I managed to get as far as Mount Rock, seven miles from Carlisle. When I arrived there I received the unfortunate news he had proceeded to Carlisle. I felt myself deceived and disappointed. I reconciled myself as well as I could and concluded to have to walk home at my ease. I spoke for my bed and supper determined to enjoy myself as well as possible. I had not been in the house half an hour when there was a wagon just going to Carlisle that night with sundry kind of marketing, and thereon were two young women and two men. It was about 7 o'clock and I prevailed upon them to carry me on to Carlisle and with difficulty they assented. They were a merry company, indeed, and though so much fatigued I found myself at ease and agreeably entertained. The roads were excessively bad and the wagon stalled in slush beyond de-

scription. It was necessary to unload the wagon, in the dark and lift it out of the mud. We were entertained and employed about two hours, about 11:00 o'clock we got into Carlisle and the Public Houses were all shut and the people gone to bed. I could not get into any genteel house, and was therefore, obliged to take up with the first one I should find would entertain me, which I found, God knows, bad enough.

November 26th—This morning I arose about seven o'clock discharged my bill and preceded towards Middletown by the way of Sympton's Ferry. Along this there are no public houses, though the roads were tolerable, and uncommonly direct and no public houses are required. I travelled about twelve miles, and there, from a private family got some bread and milk. Water I found excessively scarce in the course of about twelve miles. I saw but a stream of water and every house I passed they all replied there was none in the house. Some had to bring it more than a mile and some less. After satisfying myself here, I proceeded solitarily along to the Ferry. Here I met my friend from Franklin County, somewhat intoxicated. We were detained but a few minutes at the Ferry. Huston and I drank freely of wine, grew intimate and he took me behind him to Middletown. In the evening there gathered a large number of different soldiers from the army on horseback—spent the evening cheerfully and about 8 o'clock met Mr. Maderwell with whom I unknowingly passed the evening.

November 27th—This day about 10 o'clock, we left Middletown and anticipated the pleasure of the evening, of again coming among our friends and relations and partaking of their hospitality. About 7 o'clock in the evening we arrived in Lancaster.

(Note—The above narration furnishes adequate proof of the hardship endured by our forefathers, for us. It also makes it clear that the Whiskey Insurrection was quelled by the fear of the majesty of the United States, without a real battle.)