

Acts Passed at the First Session Of the Forty-Fourth
General Assembly Of the Commonwealth Of Kentucky
1836 - pp. 321-322

chap 276. — "An Act to establish a state road from
the mouth of Troublesome Creek to the Sounding
Gap of Cumberland Mountain".

Whereas, it is represented to this general assembly,
that a road from the mouth of Troublesome
Creek, in Perry County, by the way of the town of Haz-
ard, to the Virginia line at the Sounding Gap
of Cumberland Mountain, would greatly pro-
mote the intercourse between the two States,
and essentially conduce to the convenience
and benefit of the populations of the Country
through which it may pass:

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of
the Commonwealth of Kentucky, That the Board
of internal improvement for the state, be, and
they are hereby instructed to cause an engineer
in their service to repair to that quarter, survey,
and locate an eligible route for a road from
the mouth of the above named Creek, by the
way of the town of Hazard, to the Sounding Gap
aforesaid.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, that the said
board be authorized to appropriate, and ex-
pend for the construction of the said road

Dr. Bach's Memorial Hospital.

In December 1914 Mr. Wilgus Bach opened a hospital in his residence in Jackson. There were four rooms available for patients and an operating room. There being no water works in Jackson the hospital got its supply of water from a well which was pumped by hand and carried in buckets.

The electric light plant burned and was not rebuilt for a period of two years. Coal oil lamps and candles were used during that time. At the end of six months Mr. Bach purchased the lot adjoining his residence, on this lot he built what is now Bach Memorial Hospital. The building was finished and opened in February 1916. It is built of native stone, and contains twenty four rooms. During the next few years a water system and electric lights were installed. Improvements have been added until now it is equipped with X-ray, electric sterilizers, hot water heating system and terrazo floors. This has always been a private hospital. It has received no aid except exemption from taxation for a few years. It was owned and operated by Mr. Bach until his death April 28-1936. After which time Mr. Frank Kask Sewell leased and operated it for sixteen months.

The Jackson Hustler

Sept 12-18-90

A Bloody Battle on Jett's Creek.

Audy Plummer killed John Mason & Tom McEntosh seriously wounded.

A terrible tragedy occurred on Sunday the 7th at a meeting on Jett's Creek in this County in which Audy Plummer was killed & John Mason & Tom McEntosh were badly wounded.

A large congregation of people had assembled to the funeral sermon of young Mason who hung himself about a year ago. Rev. Abner Miller, Baptist & Rev. M. C. Taylor, Methodist, were the preachers. The congregation had just been dismissed when the fray began. Daniel Bowman & John Mason Cornes were drinking & got into a fight in which Bowman cut cut Cornes' clothes.

Esq. W. H. Bryant & Elisha Johnson, father of a boy whose funeral had been preached, ordered John Mason to arrest Bowman. Mason did as & parties interfered, & a general fist fight began. Mason shot two shots in the ground where upon Bowman fired at McEntosh who was aiding in trying the arrest. Clint. Farmer then shot John Mason & Silas McEntosh run into the bushes & shot Audy Farmer.

Bowman & Clint Farmer have surrendered but Silas & Tom McEntosh have not yet been taken. Farmer died at 11 o'clock Sunday night. Clint Farmer is of Lee County. This has been

sided in that affair. Great excitement pre-
vailed. The people are anxious for peace & harmo-
ny & will have it if the Civil Authorities will
act. The people of the Community are known as
a quiet law abiding Citizenship.

My Fair

COHIST

"Box 1
File 14

Wm. E. Green
Dec. 18, 1939

Pine-grass and Rhododendron

John H. H. Jr.

66- Down the Kentucky on a Raft.

"So long, boys!"

"Don't forget that Caliber, now, Ben."

"I won't."

"Gum," called a mountaineer, "if you
it drunk an' spend yo' money, Nance
heah says she won't marry ye when
you come back." Nance stopped at
the fellow, and the giant smiled. Then
he piping voice:

"Don't forget my tobacco, Ben."

All right, Granny - I won't," answered
old Ben, and, as we neared the bend
of the river, he cried back:

"Take that saddle home & borrowed o' Joe
Thomas an' don't forget to send that
side of bacon to Mandy Longnecker, an'
in - and then I got a last glimpse
shading their patient eyes to watch the
lesseing figures on the raft and the
reaking wars flashing white in the
sunlight; and I thought of them going
back to their lovely little cabins on
this Creek to await the home-coming
of the men. If the mountaineer women
have any Curiosity about that distant

p66 - Down the Kentucky in a Raft (Cont.)

land, the Blue-grass "settlements," they never show it. I have never known a mountain woman to go down the river in a raft. Perhaps they don't care to go; perhaps it is not proper, for their ideas of propriety are very strict; perhaps the long trip back in fact deterred them. I believe that the habit of not going is too strong to overcome. And then if they did go, who would tend the ever-present baby in arms, the ever-numerous children; make the garden and well and hoe the young corn for the young lord and master. I suppose it was generations of just such lonely women, waiting at their cabins in pioneer days for the men to come home, that gives the mountain woman the brooding look of pathos that so troubles the stranger's heart to-day; and it is the watching to-day, that will keep unchanged the look of vacant sadness for generations to come.

"Pass her up now!" called old Ben - we were making our first turn - and big Tom at the bow, and young Ben and the scholar at the stern oars swept the white sapplings through the water with a terrific crash. Hoathals had been cut above the logs, and in these the

Down the River in a Raft (cont.)

men struck their toes as they pushed, with both hands on the oar and the oar across their breasts. At the end of the stroke, they threw the oar down and up with rhythm and dash. Then they went back on a run to begin another stroke.

"Ease her up — ease her up," said old Ben, soothingly, and then suddenly:

"Hit her up — hit her up — hell!"

Suddenly Ben began to look ashore for a good place to jump. The boat merely clipped past the bend of the river.

"That won't do," said old Ben again; "Hell!"

Big Tom looked as crestfallen as a school-boy, and said nothing — we had just escaped "bowing" on our first

trip. Ten minutes later we swept into the narrows — the "Gahners" as

the mountaineers say; and it was quick and dangerous work keeping

the unwieldy craft from striking

a boulder, or the solid wall of a vertical cliff that on either side rose straight

upward, for the river was pressed into a narrow channel, and ran with terrific force. It was indeed an exhilarating

Living the life in a kept boat.

pp 67-68 / ting them going through those
— some, and the many looked
replied when we slipped into them
into broad water, which ran straight
for half a mile where the men were
left motionless and the men got back
their breath and drew their pipes
and bottles. I knew the innocent
white liquor that "red men and
mountainers call "mushine", and a
raw sip or two was enough for me.
Along with the bottle came the inevitable
first question that, under any and all cir-
cumstances, every mountaineer asks
the stranger, no matter if the stranger has
asked him a question first.
"Well, stranger, what brought yo' name he?"
Discovering that, you are expected to tell
in the same breath, as well, what your
business is. I knew it was useless to
tell mine — it would not have been
understood, and would have engen-
dered suspicion. I was at Jackson; I had
long wanted to go down the river on
a raft, and I let them think that I
was going for Curiosity and fun; but
I am quite sure they were not wholly

pp 68-69

COHIST 5-Box 1 File 14

Lewer

Borrow the Ky. in a Raft (Cont.)

satisfied until I had given them ground to believe that I could afford the trip for fun, by taking them up to the hotel that night for supper, and giving them some very bad cigars. For, though the moon was full, the sky was black with clouds, and old Ben said we must tie up for the night. Flat tying up was exciting work. The raft was worked cautiously toward the shore, and a man stood at bow and stern with a rope, waiting his chance to jump ashore and coil it about a tree. Tom jumped first, and I never realized what the momentum of the raft was until I saw him, as he threw the rope about a tree, jerked like a straw into the bushes, the rope torn from his hands, and heard the raft crashing down through the undergrowth. Tom gave chase along the bank, and everybody yelled and ran to and fro. It was crash - a wish - bump - grind and crash again; and it was only by the hardest work at the chains where that we kept the raft off the shore. From a net. Tom made a flying leap aboard again.

Down the River in a Raft (Cont.)

and quickly the river broadened, then
and just before the thick me-
adow another raft already anchored.
The boy Ben picked up his rope and
prepared to leap aboard the stranger,
from the other end of which a moun-
taineer ran toward us.

"Keep off," he shouted, "keep off this here," but
the boy paid no attention, and the other
man pulled his pistol. Ben dropped
his rope, then looked around, laughed,
picked up his rope again and jumped
aboard. The fellow lowered his
pistol and swore. I looked around, too,
then. A very mean man in board with us
had his pistol in his hand. We tugged
the stranger's cable sorely, but it held
him fast and he held us fast, and
the tying up was done.

"He'd 'a' done us the same way," said
old Ben, in palliation.

Next day it was easy sailing most of
the time, and we had long rests from
the oars, and we smoked, and the bot-
tles were slowly emptied, one by one,
while the mountaineers "jallied" each other and

Down the Ky. on a Raft. (Cont.)

told crawling stories. Once we struck a
long eddy, and were caught by it and
swept back up stream; twice this happen-
ed before we could get in the current again.
Then they all laughed and "jollied" old Ben.
It seemed that the old fellow had taken
too much one dark night and had
refused to tie up. There was a house
at the head of this eddy, and when
he struck it there was a gray horse
hitched to the fence outside; and inside
was the sound of fiddle and furious
dancing. Next morning old Ben told
another raftsmen that he had seen
more gray horses and heard more fiddling
that night than he had seen and heard
since he was born.

"There was a-fiddlin' an' a-dancin' at
every house I passed last night," he
said, "an' I'm damned if I did not
see a gray horse hitched outside every
time I heard the fiddlin'. I reckoned
they was ha'nts." The old fellow laugh-
ed good-naturedly while the scholar
was telling his story. He had been caught
in the eddy and had been coming
around and around, passing the
same house and the same horse each time.

Derwin the K. tricking in a Post. (Cont.)
 I believe I have remembered that those foot
 the were emptying fast. By noon they
 were quite empty. And two hours later
 as we rounded a curve, the scholar
 went to the bow, put his hands to
 his mouth and shouted:

"Jee - bee!"
 And again:
 "Jee - bee!"

A girl sprang from the porch of a cabin
 far down the stream, and a moment later
 a canoe was pushed from the bushes, and
 the girl, standing erect, paddled it up-stream.
 Close to the bank and shot it out alongside
 the raft.

"Howdy, Mandy!"
 "Howdy, bays!"

Young Ben took two dollars from her,
 gave her some pieces of silver, and, as we
 sped on, she turned shoreward again
 and stood holding the bushes and looking
 after us, watching young Ben, as he
 was watching her; for she was black-
 eyed and pretty.

The sky was broken with hardly a single
 cloud that night. The moon was yellow
 as a flame, and we ran all night long.

Down the Ry. on a Raft. (Cont.)

pp. 71-72

Play with my feet to the fire that Ben had built on some stones in the middle of the raft, looking up at the trees that arched over us, and the steep, moonlit cliffs, and the moon itself riding high and full and so brilliant that the stars seemed to have fallen in a shower all around the horizon. The raft ran as noiselessly as a lily-pad, and it was all as still and wild as a dream. Once or twice we heard the yelp of a fox-hound and the yell of a hunter out in the hills, and the mountaineers yelled back in answer and hid the dog on. Sometimes young Ben and the scholar, and even Solomon Tim, sang some weird old ballad that we can hear now only in the Southern hills; and twice, to my delight and surprise, the scholar "yodelled". I wondered where he had learned how. He did not know - he had always known how. It was perhaps only another of the curious old world survivals that are of ceaseless interest to a speculative "furriner", and was no stranger than the songs he sang. I went to sleep by and by, and woke up shivering.

Living the life on a Raft (Cont.)

It was not dark, but signs of day were evident; and in the dim light I could see young Ben at the stern-oar on watch, and the huge shadow of him standing like a statue at the bow and peering ahead. We had made good time during the night - the mountaineers say a raft makes better time during the night - why, I could not see, nor could they explain, and at day-break we were sneaking around the hills of the brush country, and the scholar who had pointed out things of interest (he was a school-teacher at home) began to show his parts with some pride. Every rock and cliff and town and eddy down that long river has some picturesque name that the river-men have given it - names known only to them. Two rocks that showed their black shoulders up on either side of the stream have been called Buck and Billy, after some old fellow's favorite oxen, for more than half a century. Here was an eagle's nest. A bear had been seen not long ago, looking from a black hole in the face of a cliff. How he got there no one could understand. The scholar told me stories

Down the Ky on a Raft. (Cont.)

stories - now that we were in a region of historical interest where Boone located his first fort and where Powell made his first trip, but he always preceded him with the overwhelming authority that - "History says!"

He declared that history said that a bill, seeing some canoe across the river, had jumped from the point of a high cliff straight down into the river; had thrown arms and fallen dead as he was clinging the bank.

"He busted his heart," said the scholar oddly enough, solemn Linn, who had never cracked a smile, was the first to rebel. "You see that cliff yonder?" said the scholar.

"Well, history says that Dan'l Boone threw three Indians once straight over that cliff down into the river."

I could see that Linn was loath to cast discredit on the fact of history. If the scholar said one or even two Indians, I don't think Linn would have called a halt; but for Dan'el, with only one load in his gun - and it not a Winchester - to drive three - it was too much. And yet Linn never smiled. It was the

Swim the Kentucky in a Raft (Cont)

first time I ever volunteered
open my life.

"Well, it was brought 'a' said that," he
said, "but I reckon Dan'l was in the line!"
The yell that went up routed the school,
and stilled him. History said no farther
down that stream, even when we
were passing between the majestic
cliffs that in one place are spanned
by the third highest bridge in the world.
There a ferry was crossing the river,
and old Ben grew reminiscent.
He had been a ferryman back in the
mountains.

"There was a splash of ice runnin' in
the river," he said "an' a feller come
a-topin' down the road one day, an'
hollered an' axed me to take him across.
I knowed from his voice that he was a
drunkin', an' I hollered back an' axed
him if he was drunk.

"Yes, I'm drunk!"

"How drunk?" I says.

"Drunk as hell!" he says, "but I can
ride that boat."

7-74-75

COHIST

13

Box 1

c1e A Green

Down the Ky. on a Raft (Cont.)

Well, there was an awful splash o' ice a-
minn', but I let him in, and he hadn't
got more'n ten feet from the bank
when that feller fell off in that splash
o' ice. Well, I pitched him by one foot,
and I drug him an' I drug him, an'
I drug his face about twenty feet in
the mud an' do you know that damn
fool come might nigh a-drownin'
before I could change ends!

Thence on, the trip was monotonous
except for the Kentuckian who loves every
blade o' grass in his land - for we struck
rocks and dams and smooth and
slow water, and the hills were low but
high enough to shut off the blue grass
fields. But we knew they were there -
slope and woodland, bursting into
green - and the trip from highland to
lowland, barren hillside to rich pas-
ture-land - from rhododendron to
blue-grass - was done.

At dusk that day we ran slowly into
the little Kentucky Capital, past distilleries
and factories with tall smoking stacks
and under the big bridge and wonder
o' wonders to Ben, past a little steam-
wheel - steam -

Down the River on a Raft (Cont.)

we crossed the bank into the town, where the boys and a soldier from were for walking single file in the middle of the street until called by the scholar to the sidewalk. The boy's eyes grew big with wonder when he saw streets and houses of stone, and heard the whistles of factories and saw what was to him a crush of people in the sleepy little town. I parted from them that night, but next morning I saw big Tom passing the station in front. He said his companions had taken his things and gone by train, and that he was going to walk back. I wondered, and while I asked no questions, I should like to wager that I guessed the truth. Tom had spent every cent of his money for the girl in crimson homespun who was waiting for him away back in the hills, and if I read her face aright I could have told him that she would ^{have} given every trinket he had sent her rather than wait a day longer for the sight of his face. We shook hands, and I watched him pass into the night with his face set homeward over a goldenrod and the blue grass, through the pink cornfields and the Indian Red fields,

Old Cemeteries and Burial Customs.

Box 1 File 10

1. Oldest or oldest burial grounds still intact. (Location, etc.)
2. Tombstones: (What they look like, what epitaphs.)
3. ~~Where there are~~ ^{or superstitions} ~~are there any~~ burial customs ^{of note?} ~~of note?~~ ^{of note?} ~~of note?~~ (In use yesterday and those of today).
4. If possible, connect the beliefs, customs and superstitions of today (or of the passing generation) with the very old, hallowed customs, etc. of the Old World (England).

Sub 4

Box 1
File 10

Bill C. Green

10-9, 1941
pp. 1 & 5

Nov. 28, 1936

Shooting At Clayhole On Election Day 1941.

"Eight men were killed and five wounded in a battle at the polling place at Clayhole Precinct, Breathitt County as the polls were opened yesterday. Election officers and workers were among the slain."

(Special to the Courier-Journal)

Jackson, Ky. Nov. 8 - Nine men were shot to death and six wounded in a battle

and during sporadic fighting in three precincts of Breathitt County today. Another man was shot and seriously wounded

last night as a prelude to today's battling. Two voting places were reported shot up today and ballots destroyed. Telephone

lines were cut and voters intimidated. Eight men were killed and four wounded

in a pitched battle inside and about the door of Clayhole Precinct, twelve miles from here on Troublesome Creek, as the

polls were opened this morning.

The slain are: Can get names if desired)

The battle at Clayhole Precinct occurred soon after the polls were opened and some time after the ambushing of Napier. Almost before one realized what was happening, scores of shots had been fired and the victims were lying about the polling place, some dead and others dying.

According to one version, there had been reports the night before that the election would be torn up when the polling place was opened in the morning. The fact that the phone lines were cut gave strength to the belief that men were organized to carry on a fight.

Ed Combs, defeated candidate for County Judge at the recent primary, who had been supporting the Republican ticket, was said to have led a party of men who appeared at the voting place and demanded a fair election after a voter had been challenged. The battle according to this version, began when, after Combs refused to leave the room and take his followers away from the door,

election officers attempted to remove him forcibly.

Cleveland Combs, election clerk, was the first to fall. A witness to the shooting, who returned to Jackson tonight, said Mrs. Combs, who said she had overheard a group of men plotting a raid on the polling place and who appeared in time to see her husband slain, knocked a pistol from George McFutosh and shot him. She said McFutosh fired the shot which killed her husband, it was reported.

Efforts were made to reopen the polls after the fight, but it was found the ballots had been thrown into Creek, and few of them could be used. Few persons were sufficiently courageous to approach the polls after the battle.

It is believed that the loss of this precinct may swing the County election to the Republicans. The precinct was the stronghold of the Democrats and was considered the key to the outcome of the election in Breckinridge. Another version of the fight was to the effect

it was caused by a dispute as to who was the authorized clerk of the election. Tom Haddix, Democrat, was certified by the Breathitt County Election Commissioners. Yesterday Cleveland Combs came here and made affidavit before the commissioners that Haddix was ill and could not serve. He requested that the ballot box be turned over to him. According to this version of the story, the trouble began when Haddix appeared at the polls and demanded to serve. Late reports here tonight, however, said the difference between Combs and Haddix had been settled before the fighting began."

Physicians from Jackson went to the scene of the battle in a special train from Mobray & Robinson Lumber plant at Wicksand.

"Leslie Combs and Cleveland Combs are cousins of State Senator Tom Combs, Lexington, and Archibald Combs was a defeated candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Court Clerk in the recent primary."

Green

George Allen, until recently, was one of the County School Supervisors and he and Ethern Allen were nephews of A. A. Allen, father of Breathitt County.

Gloyd Napier, who was ambushed while on his way to the polling place two hours before the battle occurred, may die, it was not learned who shot him.

Simpson Precinct also Blackburn and the Spring Fork Precincts were "shot up". Several men were killed and the ballots destroyed.

Court House now standing was began around the year of 1887. New addition was added to Court house about 1912, finished 1913. William Lamm was Contractor. Cost of building (\$8499) Length of Court house about 100 ft. Width about 60 ft. First floor is made up of different Offices. County Clerk office, Circuit Court Clerk's Office, High Sheriff Office, County Atty's office. County Judge office. Also a small Court room in which County Court is held. Second floor - Regular Court rooms for higher Court four jury rooms. Has steps leading up to tower where there is Clock and Bell. Each clerk's office has a vault. Court house is built on stone foundation. All offices were to have open grates, Lately Steam heat has been put in Court house.

This Court house now standing caught fire from the old Hargis building across the street. The front of Court house was burned. Insurance company was given two thousand four hundred and fifty dollars to repair the building. The clock was also burned. This Court house is built of brick.

First street of ^{CDH} ~~Stam~~ was paved about 1910.
was made of stone. Name of street, Main St.
Box 1 File 14

The Haddip Hotel was built around 1878.
Owner W. S. Haddip, wasn't very large building.
Twelve rooms. Framed building. Was built
on lot where first National Bank now stands.
Wasn't burned down, was torn away.
Was two stories with long porch. Built in
L. shape.

The first Court house of Jackson was built in
the year about 1866 ^{Harbe} ~~of~~ ^{Thimbley} (was a brick Court house.
Wasn't a very large building. Regular Court
rooms was on first floor. Three jury rooms
on second floor. There never was any Court
house burned but the County Court Clerk's
office was burned about 1873. Was a brick
building had two rooms. Set about where
the well is now in Court house ^{yard} was burned
after midnight. James Linden built this
Clerk's office. The only reason that he ever
thought for it being burned was some
deeds were in there that people didn't want
read. Shortly after it was burned lots of forged
deeds appeared. This Clerk's office was built
after Court house was built. Was one book saved
first Circuit Order book which began in 1839. Closed
1848. Nearly one hundred years old. Our present
Circuit Court Clerk, sent this old book away and had
new covers made for it, cost around ten dollars.

Creeks and how they got their name.

Box 1 File 10

Frozen Creek. - Several men were traveling came through on this Creek like to of frozen to death.

Quicksand. - Same men were traveling came to this Creek got mired up in Creek.

Lost Creek. - Same men traveled on got lost on this Creek. So named it Lost Creek.

Tramblance. - White men had a fight with Indians.

Jetts Creek. One of the old settlers of Jetts came in and settled on this Creek.

Canoe Fork. Captured some Indians in a canoe.

Lick Branch. Because a deer lick was on this branch. Hunters traced hide near this deer lick, And Kill Deers.

Leather wood. - Leather wood bushes grew there.

They are very tough the bark will not break.

Holly Creek. Because there were lots of holly trees there.

Lick Branch. Because of Salt Wells.

Big Branch.

Howard's Creek.

Cane Creek.

Pumicean Camp. Because lots of pumiceans were used in floors.

Bloody Creek.

Upper Devils Creek.

Lower Devils Creek.

Walker and Hell Creek.

Catchin and Hell for Certain

These are tributaries of
Middle Fork river

Tom Craft. has been in Jackson around
twenty five years. He has lived on
Pine Street in his younger days. Hasn't
always been blind. The institution for
the blind took him to Louisville and
trained him for a week so he could be able
to take care of the position they put him
in. They set up a place just inside the Court
house, sent counters, etc. to help take care
of this small business. He sold belts and
soft drinks, But later on he moved this
business down to his small home. He
wasn't allowed to do this so they took
it away from him. As he was to keep
this place of business in the Court house.
But he still sells belts. As he walks up
and down the streets of Jackson feeling his
way by the use of the cane he carries
he has belts on his arm. He whistles
then calls out belts for sale, the whistles
to draw attention. He lives alone,
does his own cooking, etc. He orders
material for his belts and puts them
together himself.

Box 1
File 10

Now Mr. Dickey, you know a great deal of
our poplar timber has been cut & floated out
of the County. We have some more poplar,
but we have hardly cut any of our heavy ti-
mber. The oak & sugar trust & other good tim-
ber that will not float will have to be used
before it is too old to use. To get the value
of all this I think we ought to make good
roads over which we can haul our logs
or our lumber when sawed.

Box 1
File 10

Take
and
Health

1. Box 1 HIC Bird L. Greer
Breathitt County Doctors Dec. 5, 1939

History of Med. Aid
and Public Health Service.

William Pryce Hogg M. D. (deceased)

Ref - Medical Register No. 2, page 11, Vault County Clerk's office
Breathitt Court House, Jackson, Ky., 4/8/1938, etc.

Dr. William Pryce Hogg was born December 29, 1877
son of the late Stephen A. Hogg and his wife, Sally
Ann Combs Hogg of Borneville, Boyle Co. Ky.

He received his medical degree from the
University of Louisville - He was graduated
with the degree of Medical Doctor on March
28, 1902. Opened office in Jackson July 5,
1912. Did Post-graduate work at the New York
Post-Graduate College 1906-1907.

He was a member of the Ky State Medical Assoc-
iation and the Breathitt County Medical Society.

Dr. Hogg was considered outstanding in the
medical profession. He and his wife owned a farm.

Dr. Hogg died Mar. 15, 1918 on the Panbowl. He
was buried in the
Hargis Cemetery, Pan-
bowl.

²
James Preston Boggs, M.D.

Green

Ref - Medical Register, No. 2. p10 - Breathitt Co. Ct. Clk's office
(4/8/1938). Court House Jackson Co., Ky. Ctl

Dr James Preston Boggs b. Apr., 1873, at
Carmichael, Breathitt Co., Ky., the son of Jesse Boggs
and his wife, Sallie Stewart Boggs. He was
graduated with degree of Medical Doctor, from
the Hospital College of Medicine, Louisville, Ky.
June 18, 1896. Began practice in Perry,
then his home, but later moved to Jackson,
Breathitt Co. where he opened an office.

Dr. Boggs is a member of the staff and one
of the stockholders of the Hazard Hospital Co.
Inc., since 1924. He is the anesthesiologist
for this institution

Granville Vernon Turner, M.D.

Ref. Personal interview, Jackson Ky., 6/23/1938.
(lives Clayhole), Mr. C. Blake. Sec. H. A. M. Lodge
No 649 Jackson, Ky., 4/12/38 (undertaker).

Dr. Granville Vernon Turner, b. Nov 20, 1890, the
son of John Turner and Pally Ann Deaton Turner,
Crockettsville, Breathitt Co. Was graduated
from University of Louisville 1920 with degree
of medical doctor. Began practice at Crock-
ettsville, Breathitt Co. He is now located at
at Clayhole, directly on Ky.-Va. Highway No. 15,
about half way between Jackson, Breathitt
Co. and Hazard, Perry Co.

Dr. Turner keeps two horses, two ponies, a
car and a truck to make his calls. Rural
highways are being built, but not hard-sur-
faced, so during rainy weather horse-back
or truck are the best modes of travel.

Dr. Turner said he had operated on patients
suffering from long and deep gashes, the
results of fights, his only available light at
night being a milk soaked in fat in a sauce-
pan. Many times when fording the river on horse-
back, ^{sitting} his saddle-bags, holding his instruments
and medicine, when on a distant call, he

Lawrence Vernon Taylor (Cont.)

he had met log rafts going down the river. On these occasions he would call, "Boys, keep off! I'm not tied on, I've got a weak rope!"

The loggers, on board the rafts of logs they were floating to market, would shout from raft to raft, "Pull up! Hold her steady, boys! Don't swimmin' to the sick!"

Dr. Turner hopes to open an office in the City of Jackson soon.

Overton Robert Swango.

Ref. - Medical Register, County Court, page 15;
 Vault of County Court Clerk's Office, Breathitt
 Co. Court House, Jackson, Ky., 4/8/1938. Also
 Ref. Dora Brain Swango (Doctor's widow)

Dr. Overton Robert Swango b Oct. 29, 1872, at
 Stillwater, Wolf Co., the son of Samuel Swam-
 go and Evelyn Kach Swango (farmers)

On July 8, 1903, Dr. Swango was graduated
 from the Kentucky School of Medicine, Lou-
 isville, Ky. where he received his degree.

~~He opened an office at Jackson, in Breathitt Co.~~
 Later studied at Columbia U. N. Y. City.

Dr. Swango took a keen interest in his
 General practice of medicine which ex-
 tended throughout Breathitt and
 Wolf Counties. He was a member of the
 Breathitt Co. Med. Assn. also the State and
 the Amer. Med. Assn.

He was commissioned a First Lieutenant in
 the Medical Corps. Aug. 29, 1917, "fr. O.R.C."

After he received his discharge he returned to
 Jackson, Br. Co. and resumed his private practice.
 He formed a partnership in 1923 with Drs.
 M. E. Hoge, D. H. Kach, C. H. Hurst, and A. H. Davis,

incorporated as "The Jackson City Hospital" operated by them. The partnership was dissolved in 1937 as ^{all} the doctors had died or moved away. Dr. Swanger died Aug. 14, 1937. Buried at Hazel Green Cemetery, Wolfe Co. Ky.

M. S. Browne - M. D.

Ref. - Jackson Hustler, newspaper.
Editor ^{pub} F. M. Morrow -
Date - 12/20/1901

Filed - Breathitt Co. Library Jackson Co. Ky -
"Paper From Dr. Browne"

(Of here is no other information about this man)

Rence Mayes D. D.

Ref. Mrs. H. Price Sewell Sr. and Mrs. W. C. May of Jackson, Breathitt Co. grand-daughters of Dr. Mayes, date 4/6/38; and from Newspaper Clippings Dr. Mayes b in France, brought to U. S. when twelve years of age. Married Mary Ann Gillopie, they lived at Edzel, Morgan Co. where he practiced medicine for many years, frequently traveling on horseback to Wolfe and Breathitt Co's. Died of apoplexy (no date)

Frank Nash Sewell, M.D.

Ref. Medical Register No. 2. Kentucky State Board
of Health Certificates, page 60.

Filed - Vault of Breathitt Co. Court Clerk's Office,
Court House, Jackson, Ky.

Dr. Frank Nash Sewell is an older brother
of Dr. Henry Prince Sewell; both are sons of
former mayor Henry Prince Sewell Sr.
and Margaret Nash Sewell of Jackson,
Breathitt Co.

Dr. Sewell was b. Feb. 28, 1909, at Jackson, Ky.
He was graduated from H. & K. with degree
of A. B. in 1929. Went to Vanderbilt U. 1929
Grad. with honors 1933.

July 1, 1934, he commenced private practice
in Jackson, and was associated with the
late Dr. Wilgus Bach at the Bach Hospital
(private). After death of Dr. Bach he continued
to operate the hospital until Aug 31, 1937.

On Sept. 1, 1937, Dr. Sewell entered Public Health
work in the state having been appointed
as medical clinician for western Ky.

Dr. Sewell was Sec. of the Breathitt Co. Med.
Society 1936-37 - Also member of Ky. Med. Society.

He was appointed physician for the Eastern Ky. Division of the L. & N. railroad 1936 - which position he held until he moved to Madisonville, in the fall of 1937.

Henry Boyd Cardill, M. D.
 Ref. Med. Register, No. 2, page 5-9, Ult. Breathitt Co.
 Clerk's office, Court House Jackson, Ky. 4-8-1938.
 Dr. Cardill was b. in Morgan Co. Ky. Aug 25, 1905 son of Dave Cardill and Mattie King Cardill.
 Parents moved to Perry Co. Grad. from L.H. with the degree of Medical Doctor in June 1932. He returned to Jackson, was associated with Dr. Wilgus Bach at the Bath Hospital, and opened private practice of Gen. Medicine - moved to Lawrenceburg, Ky. in June 1938 where he is now located.

Adam Stacy, Jr. M. D.
 Ref. Interview with sister, Mrs. Jessie Hogg, Jackson, Ky. 5-20-38.
 Adam Stacy Jr. b. Jackson, Breathitt Co. Ky. - June 29, 1909, son of Adam Stacy Sr. and Elizabeth Hingate Stacy - Grad. U. of K. with

Degree of A. B. 1929. Grad. U. of K. Med College
1932. During 1935 he studied - post-grad.
work at Harvard School of Public Health. Won
Masters degree.

He has practiced in McCreary and Bell Counties,
specializing in Public Health Service.

Allie Morris Goodloe.

Ref. Med. Register No. 2, page 58, Vlt. Breathitt Co.
Ct. Clerk's Office 4-8-1938, Court House Jackson
Dr. Goodloe, born Nov. 1, 1903, son of Dr. E. R. Goodloe
and wife, Ada Hester Goodloe, at Smithland,
Ky. Family moved to Paducah, Ky. Was
Grad. from U. of Vanderbilt, Nashville, Tenn.
with degree of B.S. in 1924. Grad. U. of K.
with degree of Medical Doctor June, 1932.
He served in Children's Hospital, Boston, Mass.
during 1932, same year entered Public
Health Service. Went to Breathitt Co. as Di-
rector of local mint Aug-1932, remained
until 1935. Is now located at Maysville, Ky.
was appointed District Supervisor of
Public Health, for the Eastern Division
of Ky.

John Ferdinand Cope, M.D.

Ref. Medical Reg., first book, p 14, Vlt. Breathitt Co.
 Ct. Clk's office, Court House, Jackson, Ky. 4-7-1938
 Dr. Cope b May 10, 1850, near Quicksand Creek
 about five miles east of Jackson, son of
 William F. Cope & wife Delila Strong Cope.
 Grad. Eclectic Med. College, Cin. Ohio - 2-28-
 1890. Began practice in Breathitt 11-8-1901.
 Practiced in Perry, Wolfe, Morgan and
 Menefee Counties at various times.
 Buried in Cemetery named for the mother
 of Judge Chester A. Bach who lives at Jackson
 Buried close to the waters of Quicksand Creek.

John E. Rader, M.D.

Ref. Medical Reg.; No. 1 Book - 77, Vlt. Breathitt Co.
 Ct. Clk's office, Court House Jackson, Ky. 4-7-1938.
 Dr. Rader was b. Jackson Co. in 1858. Grad
 Med. College, U. of L. with degree of M.D. Mar 1, 1888.
 Dr. Rader practiced medicine at Amnville, Jack-
 son Co, till the fall of 1890 when he moved to
 Breathitt Co. opening an office at Jackson.
 Dr. Rader contracted the practice of the Davis
 Mining Camp at Calkatama, about three miles
 west of Jackson, early in Jan., 1891.
 Dr. Rader was assassinated during Feb. 1894.
 This was during the famous Hargis - Cretell feud.

Luther Bach, M.D.

Ref. - Breathitt Co. Med. Register, Vol. No. 2, Page 39,
 Vt. Co. Ct. Clk's. Office, Court House Jackson, Ky. 4-8-1938.
 Dr. Luther Bach was b. Oct. 19, 1891, at Stevenson on the
 Licksand Creek, Breathitt Co., the son of Hiram
 D. Bach and his wife, Mary Jane (Bach) Bach.
 Grad. from Med. College of Lou. St. with degree
 M. D. June 3, 1916. Dr. Bach studied in several
 places before he commenced practicing his pro-
 fession, of General medicine, at Jackson, Breath-
 itt Co., in 1916. He was also associated with his
 elder brother (for a short time), the late Dr. Wil-
 freds Bach, who owned and operated the
 Bach hospital at Jackson. He practiced in
 Jackson until Aug. 1917 when he entered the
 Medical Corps. of the A. E. F. Aug 18 17. Dr.
 Bach's specialty is Internal Medicine.
 After the close of the World War Dr. Bach re-
 turned to his home in Jackson, and resumed his
 medical practice. Under Civil Service Dr.
 Bach went to Panama Jan. 1, 1926, remain-
 ing until Jan. 1, 1927 when he was given
 leave of absence because of his war disa-
 bility. He did not return to Panama.
 Dr. Bach is a member of the staff of the Peirce
 Memorial Hospital, Dayton, Ky. 1930-1938

(current) and president of the staff 1937-1938;
 a staff member of Booth Memorial Hospital,
 re-org. in 1937-1938 (current) a member of
 the staff and Medical Advisory Council
 of St. Elizabeth, Covington, Ky., staff 1937-
 1938 (current) etc.

Dr. Luther Bach had three brothers in the
 medical profession; his eldest brother, Dr.
 Bert C. Bach of Whitesburg, Ky.; the late Dr.
 Wilfrus Bach, Surgeon, founder and operator
 of the Bach Hospital, Jackson Ky. and a
 younger brother, Dr. Arthur Bach Lex-
 ington, Ky.

The Bach family trace their tree to Johann
 Sebastian Bach, the musician.

Arthur Bach, M.D.

Dr. Arthur Bach, was born Sept. 14, 1891, son
 of Hiram D. Bach and his wife, Mary Jane
 (Bach) Bach, at Stevenson, on the Licks Fork
 Creek, Breathitt Co. Ky. Grad. Med. College of
 Kon. W. in June 1917. with degree of M.D.
 He practiced general medicine in Breathitt
 Co. 1919-1921 - Practiced in Lexington two years

1922-1923, then returned to Jackson, where he remained until 1927 when he removed his family to Lexington, Ky. where he has since practiced (1938-current) Dr. Beach specializes in Internal Medicine.

Samuel Marcellus Richie -

Ref. Med. Register, W. 2, page 19, Vlt. Breath-
itt Co. Ct. Clerk's Office, Court House, Jackson,
Ky. 4-8-1938.

1. Box 1 File 14

Bird L. Green

Dec. 14, 1939

Blue-Grass
and ...
Cross ...
Fox ...
Cribb ...
New York - 1909

Down the Kentucky
on a Raft.

(Preston County).

"The heart of the Blue-Grass in the middle of a sunny afternoon. An hour thence, through a rolling mass of greening earth and woodland, through the low, poor hills of the brush country and into the oases of Indian Cold Hills, rich in level meadow-lands and wheat-fields. In the good old days of the war-whoop and the scalping-knife, the savage had there one of the only two villages that he ever planted in the "Dark and Bloody Ground". There Daniel Boone camped one night and a pioneer read him "Gulliver's Travels", and the great Daniel called the little stream at their feet Lullibigrib - which name it bears to-day. Another hour between cliffs and pointed peaks and castled rocky summits and through laurel and shadblow to the Forks of the Kentucky. Up the Middle Fork then and at dusk the end of the railroad

From the Kentucky in a salt flat) Green.
in the heart of the mountains and Jackson
the County - seat of "Bloody Breathit" - once
the seat of a lively feud and still the possi-
ble seat of another, in spite of the fact that
with a manual training school and a
branch of a blue-grass college, it is also
the seat of learning and culture for the
region drained by Dutchman, Hell-per-
sartin, Kingsdown Run, and other little
streams of a nomenclature not less
picturesque. Even Hell-per-sartin is
looking up. A pious lady has established
a Sunday-school in Hell-per-sartin. A
humorous bookseller has offered to give
it a library on the condition that he be al-
lowed to design a book-plate for the volumes.
And the Sunday-school is officially known
as the "Hell-per-sartin Sunday-school."
From all these small tributaries of the
Kentucky, the mountaineers float logs
down the river to the Capital in the
blue-grass. Not many years ago that was
his chief reason and his only one for

From the Kentucky on a raft (Cont.)

going to the Blue-Grass, and down the Kentucky on a raft, was the best way for him to get there. He got back on foot. But, coming or going, by steam, mule, horseback, or a foot, the trip is well worth a mile.

At Jackson a man with a lantern put me in a "hack", drove me aboard a flat boat, ferried me over with a rope cable, cracked his whip, and we went up a steep, muddy bank into the town. All through the Cumberland valley's nowadays, little "boom" towns with electric lights, water-works, and a street wide enough to make me think of the man who said "give him the luxuries of life and he would do without the necessities". I did not know that Jackson had ever had a boom, but I thought so when I saw between the flapping curtains of the "hack" what seemed to be a white sidewalk of solid cement.

"Hello," I said, "is that a sidewalk?" The driver grunted quickly:

"Hit the side you walk on!"

Down the Kentucky on a Raft. (Cont.)

A crowd of the folk went down to the bank in mud just there and I felt the force of his humor better next morning - I was to get such humor in plenty on the trip - when I went back to the river that same way.

It was not a sidewalk of cement but a whitewashed board fence that had looked level in the dark, and I kept along a muddy foot-wide path close to the fence, passing there, for anything short of a stock or stills, looked dangerous. I have known miles to drown in a mountain mud-hole.

The "tide," as the mountaineers call a flood, had come the day before and, as I feared, the rafts were gone. Many of them had passed in the night, and there was nothing to do but give chase. So I got a row-boat and a mountaineer, and, taking turns at the oars, we sped down the swift yellow water at the clipping rate of ten miles an hour.

As early as the late days of August the mountaineers go "logging" in order to cut

Down the Kentucky in a Raft (cont.)

the trees before the sap rises, so that the logs can dry better all winter and float better in the spring. Before giant cypress, on river-bank, hill-side, and on mountain-top, the cool morning air is resonant with the ring of axes, the ringing whistles of big saws, the rush of giant poplar and oak and Chestnut down through the lesser growth under them, and the low boom that echoes through the woods when the big trees strike the earth. All winter this goes on. With the hammer of the woodpecker in the early spring, you hear the cries of ox-drivers "pricking" the logs down the mountain-side to the edge of some steep cliff, where they are tumbled pell-mell straight down to the bank of the river, or the bank of some little creek that runs into it. It takes eight yoke of oxen, sometimes, to drag the heart of a snow-march to the chute, and the logs are "rafted" — as the mountaineers call the work; that is, they are rolled with hand-spikes into the water and lashed side by side

Down the Kentucky in a Raft. (Cont.)
 with split poplars - lengthwise in the broad
 Big Sandy, broadside in the narrow Ken-
 tucky. Every third or fourth log is a poplar, be-
 cause that wood is buoyant and will help
 float the chestnut and the oak. At bow and
 stern, a huge long limber is rigged in
 a turning stile, the raft is anchored to a tree
 with a cable rope or grapevine, and there is
 a patient wait for a tide. Some day in March
 or April - sometimes not until May - mist
 and clouds loose the rain in torrents,
 the neighbors gather, the cable is clipped,
 and the raft swings out the mouth of
 the Creek on its long way to the land of which,
 to this day, the average mountaineer
 knows hardly less than that land knows of him.

Steadily that morning we kept the row-
 boat sweeping around green - buttressed
 points and long bends of the river, be-
 tween high vertical cliffs overspread
 with vines and streaked white with
 waterfalls, through boiling eddies and
 long, swift, waving ripples, in an exhi-
 bition that seems to come to running
 and straining muscles only in lonely wilds.

Down the Kentucky on a Raft (Cont.)

Once a boy chucked a stone down at us from the point of a cliff hundreds of feet sheer overhead. "I wish I had my 44," said the mountaineer, looking wistfully upward.

"You would 'nt shoot at him?"

"I'd shoot him a little, I reckon," he said dryly, and then he told me stories of older and fiercer days when each man carried a "gun," and often had to use it to secure a landing in dark nights when the loggers had to tie up to the bank. When the moon shined the rafts kept going night and day.

"When the river is fairly swift, you know, it's hard to stop a raft. I've seen a raft slash down through the bushes for two miles before a feller could get a rope round a tree. So sometimes we had to catch hold of another feller's raft that was already tied up, as there was danger o' pullin' his loose, the feller'd try to keep us off. That's what the 44's come in. And they do it yet," he said, as, later, I learned for myself.

Down the Kentucky on a Raft. (Cont.)

Here there were logs and splintered saplings thrown out on the banks of the river—signs of a wreckage where a raft had "bowed"; that is, the bow had struck the bank at the bend of the river, the stern had swung around to the other shore, and the raft had hunched up in the middle like a bucking horse. Standing upright, the mountaineer can ride a single log down a swift stream, even when his weight sinks it a foot or two under the surface, but he finds it hard and dangerous to stay aboard a raft where it "bows."

"I was bringin' a raft out o' Leatherwood Creek below 'head'—only that was not the name he gave the Creek—'and we boyed just before we got to the river. There was a kind of a idgit on board who was just a-ridin' down the Creek for fun, and when I was thrown out in the words I seed him go up in the air and come down berflop in the water. He went under the raft, and crawled out about two hundred yards down the river. He axed him to get on again, but that

Down the Ky. in a Raft (Cont.)
idgit churned more sense than I knowed
he had. He said he'd heard o' hell and high
water, and he'd been under me and
mighty close to t' other, and he reckoned he'd
stay whar he was."

It was getting toward noon now, we had
made full forty miles, and Leatherwood
was the next stream below.

"We ought ketch a raft thar," said the
mountaineers, and we did. Snapping
round the bend I saw a raft two hundred
feet long at the mouth of the creek - trugging
at its anchor - and a young giant of a moun-
taineer pushing the bow-bar to and fro
through the water to test its suppleness. He
had a smile of pure delight, in his bearded
winning face when we shot the row-boat
long side.

"Tellym, Jim," he said, "hit's a sweet-pullin'
bar."

"It shoudly is, Tom," said Jim. "Heck's a fur
river that wants to go down the river with ye."
"All right," said the giant, hospitably. "We're goin'
just as soon as we can git off."

Down the Ky. M.A. Raft - (Cont.)

On the bank was a group of men, women, and children gathered to watch the departure. In a basin of the creek above, men up to their waists in water were "rafting" logs. Higher above was a chute, and down it rolled more logs, jumping from end to end, like jack-straws. Higher & could hear the hammer of a wood-pecker; higher still, the fluting of a wood-thrush, and still higher an ox-drum & sharp cry. The vivid hues of dress and shawl on the bank seemed to strike out sharply every color-note in the green wall behind them, straight up to the mountain-top. It was as primitive and simple as bread.

Down the bank came old Ben Sanders, as I learned later, shouting his good-byes, without looking behind him as he slipped down the bank. Close after him, his son, Young Ben, with a huge piece of corn-bread three feet square. The boy was so trembling with excitement over his first trip that he came near dropping it. Then a mountaineer with back,

From the Ky. on a raft (Cont.)
long hair, the scholar of the party, and then
guilty of having been out on the trip - sal-
mon Jim. The others jumped aboard with
baleen and coffee - passengers like myself.
Tom stood on the shore with one hand on
the cable, while he said something now and
then to a girl in crimson whose face he
stood near, looking downward. Now and
then one of the other women would look
at the two and laugh.

"All right now, Tom," shouted old Ben,
"let her loose!"
Tom thrust at his hand, which the girl
took shyly.

"Don't forget, Tom," she said. Tom laughed -
there was little danger that Tom would forget.
And with one twist of his sinewy hands he
threw the loop of the grasper clear of the
tree and, for all his great bulk, sprang like
a cat aboard the raft, which shot forward with
such lightness that it was nearly thrown
from my feet.

"Good - by, Ben!"
"Good - by, Mallie!"

The Jackson Herald October 10, 1890
Farmer and Laborers Union.

The farmers & laborers union of Smith, met
Jackson at 10 a.m. Oct 3. House called to order
for S. G. S. Miller - prayer by J. H. Wallin.

The following sub-unions were represented:
ickland, South Quicksand & War Creek.

H. D. Back, W. L. Back & J. B. Combs were appointed
a Committee on resolutions.

A Committee of one from each sub-union in
County was appointed to form a Constitution & by-
laws to govern the County union. Jas. Roberts, H. D. Back,
W. Calimus, J. M. Snowden, J. B. Combs, R. E. Landrum
& W. E. Gamhill were appointed on the Committee. They
are to report to a called meeting of the County Union
at Jackson Dec. 15. Report of the Committee on Reso-
lutions. The Committee on resolutions respectfully
make the following resolutions.

1. Resolved, That we approve at the time
place of holding the County farmers & labor
union of Jackson, Oct. 3, 18-90.

2 That we oppose all monopolies & money
sters that are detrimental to the interests of
farmer & labor class of society.

3. That we think for the benefit of the
ring class the merchants should sell their
chandise at a smaller per cent.

4. That all editors of papers that don't in-
dorse the interest of the farmers & laborers union, that
we will not patronize their paper hereafter.

5. That we return our thanks to the father
his liberality in giving us the privilege of
holding our meetings in the Court house.

6. That all sub-unions of this County a

Respectfully invited to attend
with their delegates.

Respectfully

H. D. Back

Wm. D. Back

J. B. Corns

Committee

The Committee on Credentials reported
that Jackson, Howards Creek, Barge & Crockett
ille. sub-union ask for admission to the Con
union they were admitted. The Jackson & Barge
lodges were represented by delegates to the St
union to meet at Nov. 11, 1890.

J. S. Hargis G. W. Calamus made ringing speech
on the prospects of the order.

The Union adjourned to meet Dec. 15.

J. H. Wallin, Sec'y.

Page 3.

Box 1 Box 10

The new jail which is almost completed was built by the government and Brechitt county. was built in the years of 1939-1940. This building is a Colonial type, built of broken ashlar stone. This stone was gotten from a rock quarry on Butler's Branch about five miles out of Jackson. Took eight hundred and forty perch, at ten cents a perch. The supervisor of this building is Harlan Strong a citizen of Jackson. The living apartment and cells are all combined. The living apartment consists of three rooms down stairs and hall on second floor. Three rooms hall and bath. Six rooms in basement, one is used for furnace room, one for coal, one wash room, the others are used for drying clothes. Hardwood floors in the living department, all windows and door casings are of no. 1 white pine, with a back band trim. O.G. base. All locks, hinges are made of Anti Copper. The roof over the living apartment is made of asphalt shingles, with O.G. gutters and down spouts. One oak stair way, the treads and risers are of no. 1 oak. The bath room is green cement cut in tile. on the first and second floor of living apartment there are fourteen windows. Three in basement. One over head door in the basement. The over head door is an opening to basement. There are three home grade doors in basement, finished cement floors in basement. I have one pine stair way leading from basement to first floor. A chimney is in the end of each gable of living apartment. The porch has four whole columns and two halves under the entrance porch, same amount on top of porch. The floors

is of concrete, also concrete walk and steps leading to College Ave. Also concrete stairs leading to basement on outside of building. Steel I beams supporting brick ^{work} living apartment. All windows and doors in brick and stone work are supported by steel lintels. All wood partitions in living quarters has rock laths. All plastering in living quarters is a sand finished three coat work. The main living room has one grate with a brick mantel and concrete hearth.

The Jail Apartment consist of four cells in the County part and one woman cell up stairs with wood door and steel door. The federal apartment is one large room opening with two large steel door. All floors in the jail apartment is reinforced concrete, roof also reinforced concrete six inches thick reinforced steel on fire in center both ways. Fire ply built up roof over the jail with gravel two inches thick. Fifteen ^{metal} window frames in jail with five proof glass. The roof is supported by sixteen inch I beams and three sixteen inch I beams. One double steel door with two wood doors inside at the entrance. one wood door and steel door leads to supply room. one steel and wood door leading from kitchen to jail apartment. Jail is not plastered but done in broken ashlar double face work in all the jail both County and federal. Coplin reinforced concrete over the jail. All stone walls in jail is twenty inches thick. All walls from basement up to first floor is eighteen inches thick. first and second floor is sixteen inches thick. Sixteen windows in jail has one inch metal mesh outside windows.

grill around the cells so that no prisoners
are allowed in four ft of the windows in
the County part. Reinforced concrete stair
way leading from first floor to second
floor in federal part. The County furnishes
Cells and grill, heating, plumbing^{lights} and
all stone. W.P.A. furnishes all plaster,
mill work, cement, all reinforcement, all
2 beams and lintels. The nineteen
windows were furnished Breachitt also
O.G. Gutters and down spouts. All the
locks and lifts were furnished by the
Government also hinges. The drive way
into basements is eighteen inches
stone wall. This may not be accurate.
The Jail cost around forty thousand

Back Memorial Hospital is a ^{Box 1 July 10}
Memorial to Dr. Wilgus Back. This
hospital was built in 1914, by Dr. Back.
Cost about twelve thousand dollars.
The building is a stone structure
two story high, has twelve rooms
one operating room, one office
has lights, steam heat, water works,
also X-ray.

E. B. Noble.
Justice of The Peace.
Jackson Kentucky.

Notice
Now and After the first of Jan.
1940. I will issue warrants for all
Lend women looting in the Court
house and if you do not have
business please do not loof in the
hall way of the Court house.

E. B. Noble.
Justice of Peace.

Ordered that Grandvill Pelly a
pauper of this County be let out at
public out cry at the Court house
door in the town of Jackson on the
Third Monday in November 1879-
to the lowest bidder and that the
Sheriff will act as Comm. in said
Cause and County Judge make
allowance for same.

Box 1 File 10

Original Research
Breathitt

Flint Mountain. Go up Trautlemane then up Russell Branch will lead to Flint mt. Another road that leads to Flint mt is to go up to Buckhorn and turn up a fork known as Clemens fork. Flint Mountain lies between Trautlemane and South Fork of Quicksand. The Indians got their flint from Flint Mountain to make arrow spikes. Also used flint rocks for making fire. Take back of steel knife hit against flint rock, this caused sparks of fire. Have some cotton with powder sprinkled on the cotton hold flint rock over this and strike with knife the sparks come in contact with the powder therefore you have fire. The Indian trails ranged from Flint Mountain back into Quicksand. Their trails were just a small path, they tried to make their trails not very noticeable. Sometimes there would be large bands of Indians on the war path they would step in each other's tracks, so walked back as if only one Indian had passed through. The last Camp of Indians that were ever known of in Breckitt was at the mouth of Quicksand. The last Indian that was ever killed in Breckitt, Hans Cockrell poured powder from a gourd which held about one pint. He was a hard fighter against the Indians. The Indians were here around 1780-. The Indians captured him one day and the following day he was to be burned. So by some means he escaped from the Indians and to keep the Indians from following him he turned his moccasins around so the heel would be in front and the heels behind. So instead of going the right direction in following him they turned the wrong direction.

Agreement between Mobray & Robinson
and the University of Kentucky. The
proceeds of said property or any part
thereof derived from the operation of
said property by the University shall be
used to further the purposes of the trust
herein above defined, and for such other
purposes as will tend to the betterment
of the people of the mountain regions of Ky.
As may be agreed upon by the parties
hereto. In the event of the University
should fail for any period of three years
to carry out the terms of the trust herein
defined, the first party shall have the right
to revoke this indenture and in that
event the title to the properties and
rights herein conveyed shall revert to the
first party. In the event the second
party should be unable to secure from the
Legislature of Ky. sufficient special
appropriation of funds for the purpose of
carrying out the terms of said trust
the University shall have the option
to terminate this agreement and that
event the title to the properties and
rights herein conveyed shall revert to
the party of the first part.

Have three keepers besides Mr. Jones.
County Agent, and Miss Scott.

Allow \$5.00 per year to be used as
it is necessary. G. H. Wiggins is manager
of the work at Buckhorn more reforestation
is carried on. Has two keepers.

Besides Mr. Jones and Mr. Wiggins the
rest of workers, salaries are fifty dollars
per month.

COHIST

Until the era of railroads, the people, ensconced in deep valleys, accessible only through gaps where lateral streams head in the ridges, were as isolated as if inhabitants of the loftiest mountain range.

During that early period, with the exception of iron manufacture, which reached considerable proportions in the Hanging Rock and Red River districts, there was but insignificant commercial utilization of the resources. The mountaineer, left to himself, derived his chief income from the soil, though he added to it by small shipments of coal, forest products, iron, salt, and other commodities. In this way he was able to make a bare "living," and, ignorantly satisfied with his lot, he brought up families of patriarchal size.^b

^b. According to the census report for 1900 the average size of the family in Kentucky was four and nine-tenths, but in all

Mountain counties the average was over five; in Clay five and nine-tenths, and in Bond six. Of the native white population over forty-one per cent. was between the ages of five and twenty years. males were in excess of females in all counties,

R 492
961

Ky. Land Grant

Land Rush + Litigation

with thousands of rugged people pushing caravans over wilderness soil into Ky, the struggle for possession became intense. The richest + best situated lands were entered again + again.

Squatters held land without title; Daniel Boone failed to meet certain requirements + lost it because of technicalities.

When Henderson began his survey he was beset at every turn by home-steading pioneers, without survey or purchase title, who stubbornly held to the land.

To meet this difficulty, Colony of Virginia, issued a resolution in favor of

(2)

COHIT Box 1 File 14

Pioneers. This was enacted into a law which gave to all possessed of land in Ky. prior to June, 1776, 40 acres of Homestead. Henderson protesting in favor of his land project was removed from Bluegrass region & settled in Western Ky.

This unfortunate legislation marked beginning of extensive land allocation prior to actual survey into townships. Her failure to survey Western domain brought on endless land litigation which saw its Zenith early part of 19th Century. In 1779 a land law passed which attempted to smooth out difficulties which was done to provide for actual needs of settler as against non-resident Speculator.

(2)

Year 1780 marked by great
numbers of immigrants. Many
cruelly murdered by Indians.
An expedition under Col. Bird
threatened Ky. with destruction.
Personal dangers seemed
minor compared to the
possible loss of rich Ky. lands
to assist in mitigating the
evil Virginia est. Court of
Land Commissioners to survey
it accomplished much good, but
a few yrs. after it ceased
to function, general land
condition as bad as ever.
One of the notable results
of the land court litigation
was early granting to Ky.
by Va. of liberal country
Government in 1776, +
Statehood in 1792.

The Jackson Hustler Aug 1-18-90 Box 1 File 10

Ferry Little who now lives at the mouth of Quisk-
sand Creek, was in town a few days ago wanting to hire
in or twelve hands to work in his corn. As the corn
working season is over, the inquiry was promptly made
as to what he wanted hands to do in his corn fie-
ld. He said that the ears were rotting back
thor between the rows & he wanted them
to one side so that they could pass &
the growth not be stopped.

Wm. L. Little
Little's Corn Company

R 34/17
9 61

① Library

Box 1

File 14

COHIST

and Ky. Entries of
the Origin + Nature of
Confusion over Early

①

'Land Claims'

Page 3 -

after exploratory years of
1750 (parties of Frenchmen) + Dr.
Thomas Walker, etc. + 1765 (exploration
of Col. George Croghan), 1769 (Daniel Boone),

the movement of so many
adventuring emigrants into
New Ky. was not accomplished
without friction. Schemes of
land speculation by wealthy
non-resident purchasers
encountered claims of the
poor squatter homesteader
who depended upon his
occupation of the land
backed by a free use of
his rifle.

Bad feeling culminating
in open fistcuffs + lonely
homicides marked this
period.

Gen. George Rogers Clark +
others frequently found

difficulty enlistment of troops
to meet the imminent
dangers of bloody forays
of warring Indian tribes

With Amer. Revolution in
progress, Virginia, sought a
way out by legislative
action. Act provided all
surveys of unappropriated
land before 1778 (on Western front)
when executed by com. surveyor
in furtherance of treas. warrants or
military rights were validated

Virginia also gave
preferred rights to those
settlers prior to Jan. 1, 1778,
who had made crop of
corn or resided in country
upon Western waters one y^r,
in same manner pre-emption
rights, also village rights, to
those residing one place
raising crops, elsewhere
at same session act
passed est. general land
office, appt. of surveyors, etc.

Mokey Robinson Lumber Co, Owners of the
company were. W.B. Buskirk, Ed A Croft
and Samuel Stephens. Had one mill. Bought
first timber from Kentucky Union Land Co.
Also purchased other tracts of land that had
variable timber. They built a narrow rail
road into their timber. After was cut and
sawed into log lengths was loaded on
train and hauled to the mouth of Quicksand.
There it was sawed and shipped to different
points. When war came on they reported
large amounts of lumber, made millions of
dollars. This mill was located at the mouth of
Quicksand, about three hundred yards from
river. Came to Quicksand around 1910, was
completed in 1925. Had many men to
keep carry this work on. put in water system
to supply the homes of the kind keep. One
man was killed during the period of working
up this timber. Green Watkins was there
police, was shot by some one upon Quicksand.
Mokey Robinson Co gave a large amount of
this land to University of Kentucky for an
experiment station. Also gave four ten
hundred acres at Buckhorn for re-forestation.
There has also been a C. B. C. camp there but
isn't any more. This land was given to U.K.
for experiment work for the length of forty
years, after time expired land is to be
given back to Robinson heirs.

Box 1 File 14

COHIST

180x 1
File A
Origin of Names of Streams.

thinking it would be of interest to many of our readers, we publish in this issue the origin of the names of several of the principal streams of our County.

~~Wroughstone~~ No doubt took its name from its many Crooks & bends & render it a very difficult stream to follow either up or down.

Quicksand - perhaps took its name from the many miry places along its banks & its beds.

Last Creek took its name from the fact that an Irish-man by the name of Ned O'Grady went hunting in that region in early times & got lost just a night he expected. He remained in the woods several days & nobody knew what had become of him, & it is doubtful whether he knew himself. Finally his friends began a search after a tedious march over hills & dells they accidentally ran upon him near a large rock. Last Creek which is to this day called after him - Ned's Rock. Having grown tired of hunting & dispirited of overhauling his way back home, he has built sort of temporary camp at this rock & settled down to make the inevitable. So from one of the many unfortunate predicaments to which Irishmen are especially liable, we have the name Last Creek.

The name - Harder of the North fork was named by an Irish-man by the name of Patrick O'Riordan who by some chance or other happened to get lost in this wonderful land. He said he wandered up on rivers & down the - other

... with his hatchet before he could discover
that it was in reality all the same stream, but
the very peculiar Curage. It is said that he killed
several bears in this bend of the river while he
was here.

Frozen Creek most probably takes its name
from the fact that it is one of the most beautiful
picturesque streams in the mountains especially
when its crystal waters are thoroughly frozen & long
icicles hang from the verge of every adjacent cliff.

George Branch is named after an old man by the
name of George Miller who died there about the
year 1803. He had been out in the neighborhood
of Crockettville & was returning to his home on the
valley when he took sick & died in the woods
near the branch. That region was then almost in-
comprehensibly unsettled & the only roads through it were paths
made by deer & other wild animals.

Long Creek took its name from rather a sad cir-
cumstance. Two Virginians had come out into this
barren wild region on a hunting expedition one of
them bore the very lengthy name of Long. And as
he staid gone they had killed a bear. Now this
reck & were in the act of carrying him home -
suspended between them on a pole when the
hind lock of one of their guns accidentally struck
the bush causing it to fire & kill Long. The Creek has
ever since borne his name.

Box 1 File 10 Green
The Kentucky Folk-Lore and Poetry Magazine.
Fall Issue - Oct. 1930 - V. 5 - No. 2 - pp 16-17

Some Medical Lore - by Myra Lawrence

The bleeding from a wound can be stopped, by applying a hot mels. Clean area if possible

Snake Bite - In most localities people have their own remedies for snake bite. You have heard that if a person has been bitten by a snake, he will recover if he can drink enough whiskey to make him drunk, if the snake is particularly poisonous he is apt to resort to something more strenuous.

In some places the injured part was cut ^{into and} around with a pocket knife, the blood was sucked out until there was no more, then a chew of tobacco was applied.

In other cases the snake was killed, cut into pieces, fangs and all, then render it in a kettle over a slow fire until the fat exudes from it. After sucking the wound dry, apply the fat.

The latter remedy is quite up to date, for the approved remedy for snake bite now is anti-venim, a serum extracted from snakes. There are snake farms in Brazil which provide this serum.

Medical Lore (Cont.)

Bad Dogs - When a child was bitten by a bad dog, or a dog with rabies, he was hurried to a person who owned a Bad Stone. This stone was applied to the wound and if it stuck, it was supposed to draw out the poison and the victim would recover, but if the stone dropped off and would not stick, then sore befell the sufferer. They had no way of examining the brain of the dog.

Warts - As you all know, warts, were supposed to be the result of playing with frogs or toads as they are sometimes called. The favorite remedy was to scratch the wart until it bled, rub it with a greasy rag, and bury the rag. When the rag decomposed the wart would disappear.

Another remedy frequently used was to tie a string with as many knots as there are warts then bury it, instead of a greasy dish rag.

Goitre - This mysterious disease was charmed away or at least benefited by the wearing of a string of amber beads around the neck. As the goitre decreased in size beads were removed from the string until the goitre disappeared. A line was bound on the

feet and left there until it died was another
remedy used remedy.

Fever - One cure, was to avoid night air.

Another was to wear a spider enclosed in a
nut shell around the neck, this ^{remedy for fever} is referred
to in Evangeline by Henry W. Longfellow.

It was thought that fever and malaria were
caused by breathing bad air. They did not
know about the mosquito's bite being responsible
for it. When the windows were closed to bar
the bad air it also barred the mosquito's en-
trance, but that was unknown in early days.
Yellow fever is also caused by the sting of
mosquitoes as we know.

Asthma - As we have stated was sometimes cured
by bleeding the patient; another remedy was
to immerse the feet in warm water, and
apply a bladder filled with warm milk and
water to the stomach and chest, and take
frequent doses of a solution of asafetida;
another was to bore a hole in a tree at the
exact height of the patient, cut off a lock of the
patients hair, place it in the hole then stop up
the hole with a wooden peg. When the patient grew
taller than the hole the asthma would leave.

Natural Setting in Breathitt County

On Canoe Creek about fifteen miles southwest of Jackson and three-fourths of a mile from the middle-fork of the Kentucky River near the mouth of a little branch known as "Onion-Pen Branch" and upon the hill back of the home where Hiram Sizemore lives the soil appears very shallow. Beneath this thin layer of soil there is solid rock, and at intervals in lines around the hill the rocks are rent. Where the rocks are rent apart, it appears to be straight down and when anyone throws pebbles down in them; he can hear it sometime later and it sounds as if it is hitting tin. I never saw or heard of another place like this. Many people go there to see and hear the sight on this forest covered hill.

"Nailer's Rock"

On top of a high knob, between the head of Canoe Creek, Howard's Creek and Cane Creek is an

uncommonly high rock, known as, "Nailer's Rock." This piece of Nature's Wonders is the greatest curiosity which we have in this section of the country about thirteen miles southwest of Jackson. It covers between one-quarter and one-half acres of soil, and is approximately one-hundred feet high at the highest point, but as it is on a knob much higher than any point surrounding it, it appears to be higher than it really is. The rock is rent from top to bottom in several places, and is covered with vegetation in the summer. The oldest inhabitants say, that they can remember when there was a large oak tree standing on the rock, but it has disappeared. At one point where the rock is rent apart, it serves as an entrance; and up the side are projections which serve as steps in climbing upwards. Before reaching the top, it is joined together again, and at this point it is hollow and one must crawl through this place; and a large, fat person

can hardly scrouge through. After getting through this 'tunnel' and standing upright, anyone can reach the top of the rock and pull themselves up. Many persons go there on picnics and to have parties. It is visited by many each year on Easter Sunday, who come to spend the day. It isn't known how far anyone can see in every direction, and the places and things which they are not able to locate. Some has thought, perhaps, you could see across the ocean, because, many many years ago, a man, calling himself Mr. Nailer came there with maps, to locate "Swift's Silver Mines". He dug a well beside the rock which may still be seen. It took him some-time, and he worked hard and patiently; when he reached a certain depth, he quit his task, but the inhabitants here, never did know the success of his undertaking, or from what country he was from. He used a ladder in ascending and descending the well, which he left in it

when he left, and it remained there until it decayed. Since this time, it has been known as, "Nailer's Rock," although it is still sometimes called "The High Rock." Just a few years ago, a company of C. C. C. Boys, came there and laid the foundation for the building of a tower on top of the rock, for what purpose it isn't known, but upon their return, they found it had been torn down and the task was abandoned.

William, Nathan and Enoch Noble all came to Kentucky together. They came from Virginia walked through and drove their stock, named Camp on the way for a week at a time before going on. Enoch wasn't married when he came to Breathitt. His wives name was Laire, had a large family all boys. He was a rambling fellow, never wanted settle long at any place. Was a very stout man, said to be one of the stoutest men of the Noble generation. He never carried a gun or tried to take advantage of any body was very brave. His chief sport was wrestling. until he was crippled.

William Noble married a Cambas fruit. Second wife was a Fugate. The Nobles didn't care for the blue grass they love to be where there was plenty of fish and game. So this home there children was borned one girl two boys. He was a very clever man, would do any thing that was reasonable for any one. But people soon learned not to cross his path to contrary him. He settled on Lost Creek.

Nathan, also settled on Lost Creek, He delighted in farming, rather than fishing and hunting. He made good of his farm life and had plenty. They were (15-ten) children in his family. The first child was a boy named Nathan. He died in infancy. Later another son was born he like the name so well named the second child Nathan. His wives given name was Jennie. she lived to be (15 years old) was one half Indian. He was very devoted to his wife and tried to supply her every need, that was within his power to do so. His wife also named a son

of tobacco. After she had reached the age of one hundred she raised a crop of tobacco. These nobles were very high temper. Here is a story ~~story~~ to illustrate what one did. He had a large flock of sheep, some of the neighbors dogs killed several of them, so he watched until he caught them, he killed five of the dogs, Cut a lot of green hickory timber made a big fire and laid those dogs and also log heap and kept it burning good until they were all burned up. After the fire burned down to a bed of coals he raked all of the bones out laid them on a large rock, took another rock and beat those bones into dust, then blew the bone dust off on to the ground, and said "now kill some body else sheep."

Nathans wife's name Jennie Mace.
The noble brothers Came to Kentucky around 1870
Came through by the Licking River

Box 1
File 14

Old Stories (I have read)

Enoch Noble was counted the greatest hunter of his time. He kept six to eight hounds which were trained to hunt and tree panthers. They would usually seek a scrubby beech, very lively for relief. When a panther was treed Noble would take a number of hickory withes, scramble through the limbs until above the panther, then whip it so severely that it would leap from the tree and by the time it reached the ground the hounds had it by its legs and head in such a way as to prevent it from using its teeth or claws and thus soon bring it to an end.

Archie Crawford, a Breathitt pioneer married a Miss Brown of Philadelphia, Penn. of Irish descent. In his boyhood he was sent to a neighbor's house on business and while on his way an accident occurred that affected his future physically and financially. On the way, he found

two cub bears eating blackberries and boy-like caught one which in surprise uttered a cry that alarmed the mother which brought her to its aid.

Crawford on seeing the mother scrambled up a small bush but not entirely out of the bear's reach. She climbed until she could reach the bottom of his feet and in her mad frenzy bit off the hinder part of his foot. After the bear departed he scrambled from the bush and ran until exhausted. Luckily for him he fell in sight of a gentleman by the name of Crabtree Smith who carried him home where his wounds were dressed and in time were healed, but he remained a cripple the remainder of his life.

Stories (I've been told).

When our magistrate, Joel Sebastian, was a young man, his friend wanted him to go with him to see the girl he later married. Joel had work to do, and did not appear to care about going with him, but his friend helped him with his work, and

then begged and almost persuaded him to go with him on his journey. Finally, Mr. Sebastian, gave way to his pleas and went along. Upon reaching their destination, they were cordially greeted by the members of the home, and soon afterwards this friend went out to help with the evening chores, and to cut enough huge sticks of firewood to burn through the night. While this friend was out working to show how smart he was, Mr. Sebastian, made love to his girl - and he, it was, who sat up by the warm fire, his friend had provided for; while he pretended to sleep. The next time he went Mr. Sebastian was not invited to go along and this affair was soon forgotten and the couple married.

Mr. Isom Arrowood related his first deer hunt to his friends and relatives, which took place many years ago. He, and two companions ascended the hill, until they came to a point where they knew that deer was close at hand. So the two

companions who had killed deer before, left Mr. Arrowood in a low gap where they knew the deer would pass, if they only frightened and did not kill it. So they gave him orders what to do and went on around the hill to try their luck. After they had been gone for sometime, Mr. Arrowood heard something coming - "whippity-huff," "whippity-huff", "whippity-huff," which frightened him so badly, he did not know what to do. Then suddenly a fine buck deer, made its appearance over the knob and he thought it was the Devil and his big horns was a chair on his head; and not liking his looks he hid until he passed. Very soon, a small wolf came over the same road and Mr. Arrowood cracked down and killed it; so of course, his companions were pleased to hear the shot, and he, too, was pleased at his luck and went to hunt them, with the wolf across his shoulders. When they got in sight of each other, the companions asked him

if he had bagged the deer, and he earnestly replied, "'Pon my soul I have," and this pleased them and they came closer and inquired ^{where} he had left him. He said, "Why here he is," and threw down the wolf on the ground before their eyes. This made them rather disgusted and one of them said, "Why, Isom, that is nothing but a flee-ey wolf." "Where is the deer?" And he said, "'Pon my soul, I never seen no other deer, but I did see something which I thought was the Devil with a chair on his head, and he scared me so bad, I hid until he passed." They assured him that, that was the deer, he had lost then and there and told him to throw that flee-ey wolf down; and they all departed for home.

Research, Med & P. H. 1 2001 5.8 Green
Old Remedies, (Splendid)
Ref. Cutler's History of Pioneer Ky. page 247

Cancer Cured - (Cont. in above book)
Taken from Bourbon Co. News by the Gazette of
Int. Sterling, Ky. dated Mar. 16, 1892.
Mrs. John Mansfield of Cave Ridge, had a Cancer
taken from her cheek which had been coming
for thirty years. Mr. Bob Anderson, Minnells
ter, an old gentleman who has no diploma,
and procured the recipe from an Indian
with whom he lived several years, took it out
by local application of a herb medicine. The
Cancer was as large as a partridge egg and
left a hole in the cheek down to the bone.
Mr. Anderson says he has cured 330 cases and
lost but three. When they penetrate to the bone
he does not undertake to cure them. He
has never advertised nor attempted to promote
his practice. He refused \$3000.00 for half in-
terest in the recipe from a Int. Sterling
physician a short time ago.

sub. Lib.
single from
pp 14 to 23

Kentucky Folklore
and Poetry Magazine
Fall Issue Oct. 1930
Pub. by Ky. Folk-Lore Society

Bind C. Greer
Dec. 6, 1939
B-x 1 File 10

Some Medical Lore -

By Myra Sanders -

acupuncta which was often served up in little
bags and tied around our necks when there
were "Catching" diseases in the neighborhood
was supposed to ward off the dread disease.
There was an instrument which looked,
when closed, like an old fashioned razor,
and when opened had a small triangular
blade, about half an inch in diameter,
with the point extending downward, this
was a lancet used for the purpose of bleed-
ing when people's blood was supposed to
be too thick, around the spring of the year.
These instruments were almost invaria-
bly kept in a wooden box or in the stall
old clock which occupied a prominent place
on the mantel of the main room in the house.
The entire household including the slaves
were bled in the spring. They were general-
ly bled from the arm when there was
nothing wrong with them, but if they

were sick they were bled from a place nearest the seat of pain. For vertigo they were bled from the neck, and for inflammation of the eyes, from the temples, or leeches were put under the eyes.

In the early days when people ate large quantities of meat and drank too much wine they were subject to gout and other ailments due to overeating, hence the bleeding was thought to be helpful.

Sassafras tea was another remedy used for thinning the blood.

In our old book, "The Family Physician," published in England over a hundred years ago, there is a list of diseases for which bleeding is recommended: (Personal comment: I have no doubt but this is where our mountain folk got the idea.) For inflammation of the eyes, take ten or twelve ounces of blood from the jugular vein or put leeches under the eyes. When the leeches had sucked all the blood that they could hold they would drop off. When a patient has a cough, if he is strong, bleed him, if weak, he should not be bled, but always bleed in whooping cough;

bleeding was almost the only thing to be depended upon in inflammation of the stomach or intestines. Appendicitis was not then known, and the patients almost always died. If a disorder of the kidneys, the patient was bled from the arm or foot. Nose bleed was considered good for one and was never stopped unless the patient became very weak. In that case the nose was stopped up with wads of cotton.

The writer states that she has heard people say that nose-bleed may be stopped if a bunch of hay or other cold objects, are slid down the patient's back, next to the skin.

The Paw handle mill was established about
fifty years before the Civil war. ^{Boy 1} ^{File 10} Paw handle
is seven miles around and sixty foot from
river to river with ^{seventy} foot fall. Some of
the oldest settlers of Breckitt Co, owned this
mill. The mill was all hand made the
machinery was run without belts as this is
a water mill. The people would come from
Woods Morgan, Lee and other adjoining Counties
to have their wheat and corn ground.
People raised more wheat than they
do now. They would have to come here to
wait for days to get here then have to
wait a day or so before they could get
their wheat made into flour and corn into
meal. Each man would bring his hog rifle
with him to protect himself from the red
man. At this period there were Indians in
the Black Mountains. The toll they collected
for grinding these grains was one eight of
part of each bushel. Three men could run the
mill. This mill was three story high. on
first floor they caught logs, on first floor also
pulled up a large gate and let water hit
the large wooden wheel which started the mill
to running. Second floor was used for saw mill
and chiding faster also wheat and meal. Third
floor was used for storage. In 1898 the mill
was partly destroyed by high water. No one
ever tried to repair this mill. So between the
years of 1900 - 1906 the remainder was destroyed
y^{gutter} From different Counties they brought their
flax, hemp, cotton to have woven into cloth.
They reseeded the seeds from these different
plants and carded each one before they
were brought to gins, looms and spinning
wheels were used to weave the cloth. They used
the water power for heavy weaving. First weaving
was done by one of foot, also had machinery
that a negro would crank all day long for
to do the work and board.

The men traveled met at this mill from different
counties while waiting for their flour and me
a shooting match was their sport. The
target was a fat hog. The first best shot
man received the hams second best
shotman received the shoulders. Third one
received ribs, heart, liver, etc. The fourth
best shotman received the hile and tallow
the one who got the hams was treated
out one ham and took the other one
home to his family. They also had plenty
of apple, peach brandy. This old farmer was
willing to make all he wanted.

This ^{water} mill was so powerful they sawed ten
thousand ft of lumber a day.

Box 1 File 10

61] The Kentucky Mountains by Mary Verhoeff.

Box 1
File 10
976.9
V. 514

Warpath" is given, extending south-
eastward across the region from the
Red River, of the Kentucky basin, designat-
ed "Warrior's Branch", across the
upper Kentucky River, "Cutawa River",
and up one of its southern tributaries
which is thought to be the present
Station Camp Creek, on to the South.

(Ref.) an Indian camping ground on the
banks of Station Camp Creek, near the
mouth of Red Lick Creek, in the early
settlement of the State, gave names to the
creek. (Collins, vol. 11, p. 167.)

The upper Kentucky River was known
as "Milley River." (Johnston, First
Explorations, p. 63.)

[Page 62] From the southern extremity of
the main trail numerous extensions ran
westward, none of which are given on Powell's
map.

[p. 64] Filson's map of 1784 (in the Library of Congress) gives the "Warrior's Path" as extending from Red River across the Kentucky at the mouth of Cow Creek (near Irvine, Estill County) up Station Camp Creek, across the Cumberland-Kentucky watershed to the Cumberland River at Buffalo Creek and Flat Lick, and thence up the river and its branches to Cumberland Gap. . . .

The Durrett-Harvard copy of the [p. 65] Filson map also dated 1784, but thought to be later than that in the Library of Congress, gives the "Warrior's Path" with the northern extension via the Blue Licks, but adds a branch, which leaves the main line near the head of Station Camp Creek, runs due north, crosses the Kentucky above the main trail near the mouth of Miller's Creek, passes across the headwaters of the Red and the Licking rivers, crosses the Ohio, and reaches the "Old Shawnee Town" at the mouth of the Scioto. (see map in Filson Club Publications No. 1) and in P. Lee Phillips, [crit'd in page 3]

The First Map of Kentucky, 1908)

A map published by the Federal Land Office in 1908 shows a trail as the "Warrior's Path," crossing the Kentucky River at a still higher point. This trail is identical with the other described from Cumberland Gap to Pineville, but from that point it extends down the headwaters of the South Fork of the Kentucky to the vicinity of Manchester, in Clay County, then leads northeast, crossing the Middle Fork of the Kentucky and the North Fork above the junction at Beattyville, over the divides between the Kentucky and Red rivers, past West Liberty to the Little Sandy River, which it follows, passing Sandy Hook, Elliott County, and Irayson, Carter County, on to the mouth of the Scioto. This is one of the few feasible north-and-south routes in the region, and probably was intersected by a number of trails in the Kentucky-Red River divide, where the passes are especially favorable
[cont'd on page 4]

According to Ky. Geological Survey, 1859 (vol. 4, p. 532): "At the head of Tower Level Creek the dividing ridge is much depressed. It was through this gap that the original inhabitants passed on their journeys between the Red and Kentucky rivers. The old Indian trace through Spruce Gap is even now considered the best route between the two streams."

This pass was probably a branch of the "Warrior's Path" as given by Filson, and not the main trail. Unfortunately no record was kept by the Land Office [page 66] of the authorities upon which the map was based.

Intersection with Kentucky River of Significance
[Page 65] The intersection of the trail with the Kentucky River doubtless increased its importance to the Indians. This is shown in Schoolcraft's description of Indian trips into [p. 66] Kentucky: "They landed at secret points, as hunters and warriors, and had no permanent residence
[Cont'd on page 5]

its boundaries. . . . at an early
the head of the Kentucky River be-
came a favorite and important point of
embarkation for Indians moving in preda-
tory or hunting bands, from the South to
the North and West. The Shawnees,
after their great defeat by the Cherokees,
took that route, and this people always
considered themselves to have claims to
these attractive hunting-grounds."

Warrior's Path and Branches much
used by Early Explorers and Hunters.

The "Warrior's Path," with its
western branches, became the most
frequented of all routes in Kentucky by
white travelers, hunters, and explorers,
because of its advantageous situation in
regard to settlements on the east (p. 67)
and because it afforded greater ease of
travel than in the more northern and
rougher routes. Walker, in 1750, entering
through Cumberland Gap, followed the
[Cont'd on page 6.]

in trail as far as the crossing of the
er near Pineville. Findlay, alone
1767, and again with Beville in 1769,
traveled the same way as far as Red
River.

Attention Cadets

Box 1 File 10

Captain Hygiant of the United States Army who has been detailed for service at Central University, last Friday organized sixty-six of the boys of the Jackson Collegiate Institute into a battalion of two Companies. He will meet them once a week for a drill. They will be furnished with arms by the Government. At the close of the present term a medal will be awarded to the best drilled Company.

The Jackson Hustler Jan. 26, -1894.

Box 1

File 10.

The young men's Christian Association has changed its time of meeting back from Sunday Afternoon to Saturday Night 7-8 O'clock, and trust that the young men both of the school town will attend upon its meetings.