

early took her stand with the Methodists, and had me christened by Bishop Asbury, who was the American Bishop after the separation of the Methodists from the Church of England in the year 1784.

In the year 1793, my father with his little family, joined a band of emigrants bound for Central Kentucky. Passing through Cumberland Gap and the Crab Orchard, he sojourned for a few months in the neighborhood of certain Virginia acquaintances, who had preceded him (by) a few years and settled on the waters of Salt River, a few miles southwest of Danville, then in Mercer County. The county was, for the most part, a tangled wilderness. The thick cane and undergrowth so obstructed the way, that the faithful packhorse was the pioneer's main dependence for conveying his family and household effects.

A few rude culinary instruments, with bread and meat for the journey, constituted the contents of one end of a large sack, called a wallet, made somewhat after the fashion of saddlebags; while a small bed and bedding, with now and then a little _____ fellow too small to retain his equilibrium on horseback, were ordinarily stowed away in the other, the head of the little one protruding just far enough for breathing purposes. The mother sat enthroned between this moving kitchen and nursery, guiding the horse and administering to the wants of the babies, while the proud father, with unerring rifle on his shoulder and his faithful dog by his side, led the way, dreaming of contentment and plenty in the Canaan of the West. It was somewhat after this fashion that I found a safe and comfortable passage across the wilderness to the new home in Kentucky. Finding an opportunity of making a more favorable settlement, my father moved his family to Clark County, and located on Stoner Creek, eight miles from Winchester. His family found comfortable quarters at Strode's Station, two miles from Winchester, while he and his faithful servant boy built their cabin in the deep forest...dense forests and thick cane covered the face of the earth, except here and there, where some emigrant had reared his cabin and cleared out the cane and undergrowth in small patches, that he might raise a scant supply of the necessaries of life. The man who could boast of an orchard or young seedlings was an object of envy. Poultry yards and pig-pens were not altogether unknown in the country, but wild turkeys supplied abundantly the place of tame fowls, while venison or bear meat was a good substitute for pork. Coffee and tea were rare luxuries - sassafras and sage teas were most common. The maple supplied us abundantly with molasses and sugar....breakfast of boiled milk and bread or of milk and bread cold....a supper of mush and milk, in a pewter dish, eaten with a pewter spoon, while sitting either upon the uncarpeted floor or upon the three-legged stool. Those hardy pioneers had few of the luxuries of life, but they had what was far better, good constitutions and a good common sense. They had