22 September 1827. This is the first day I have had an opportunity of writing in my journal. We are now at a comfortably established half-way up the ridge, where the mountains are overhanging us. They are too near to be viewed with interest. The distance is about one and a half miles. The view is clear and cool. We arrived at a place called ‘The View’ where we were met with delightful accommodations and a very legorous host. We were made up in fryday what the cost by asking important questions. Mr. Roberts gained the other party by pressing the costs and patriotism at the distribution of the numerous beggars. Mr. Scott was quite an original person with the Cott to him – we travelled yesterday over a tough but handsome road.
The view of the Mountains. We arrived at Pointon Hill to Dinner. We sat with a kind reception from one from afflicted aunt who was confined to her bed with the gout. I scarcely in another room looking as if she had but a few days of trouble & pain to suffer before her hour of it will take leave of this world. I never saw a human being in better shape, it was a hard journey right to her surrounded by her 6 lovely children & she so cheerfully resigned them in the hands of her niece & after it was a trying visit to the whole family. Snowed though ours had been this day as much. I see advice all Travellers to avoid Brandon at the.

West in Rockingham, 2 miles from New Market, a beautiful little Village. Our Host & Hostess were kind primative people. Eliza & myself have learned from her how to make good bread by the quantity. The night of 38 is the frostiest frost we have had. It is succeeded by a cute clear morning, we have been much favoured by good weather as yet, all the mornings and evenings are very cold at this season of the year. They keep fires all day. This is a very CIVILIZED country & it appears to me Wood must be an object with them. 2 1/2 be traveled through a very delightful country all the way to Reading the roads are lovely. Today good we passed through Harrison the County Town of Rockingham, a very pretty Village, some very hard some Horse. We met a drove of Horses from Kentucky 419 in Number, they were
my little boy—suppose they were what the farmers buy up for fall & winter just before they stop for dinner. Abraham & Mary were both taken very sick, he began to look very blank on the occasion as we were fearful he would be obtained some times on the road, however they look quite better by this evening. But it says it was the lime stone water that disagree with them. This is the worst watered county I ever was in, I am told all this valley is badly watered & conse-

quently sickly; occasionally you meet with immense large springs sufficient to sometimes to turn miles. 25. We are now at with an old plantation of the name of Clay. They take Dutch to each other, live in Dutch style, all the little bell off 4 of course quite dirty, but have the redeeming quality of being.

26th. of the Blue Ridge—We tried to the top, where some man in a gray suit stood in a pit in the Carriage, the was instantly taken out, and Mr. T. & Co. white put in in his place. The descent of the ridge in Stanwix county is much more gradual than in Culpepper. Stanwix county is a poor county except a small stretch along the Backsteam. Culpepper is a pleasant little village about 8 miles from the ridge. We pitched our tents about a quarter of a mile out of town. Edmund's family sleeps in it after supper. We held myse-

l The Robert called to Hayley's lodge more comfortably. We went early in the morning to the first to breakfast.
On the 23rd we crossed the Majorsett Mountain, between the
Shannonsett and Majorsett; a very miserable country, we met
with a few Dutch families going to public worship, rather an
uncomely looking people who lived on the top of the Majorsett at a very
distant place. We were on the top of the mountain we entered the most
beautiful country I ever saw in all my life, with meadows, woods
and open fields, everything that could please the eye. The country was so
well enclosed that we could find no ground to pitch our
 tents. We landed rather to the joy of the female part of our
company, at a small

Thus the labor, three men & a woman on foot, with them a very
Every society has its different amusements, they talk here of Apple
Butter, Pickles, Spinners, Pickle-makers. Of course, all useful
Pickles, not like our English pickles. We have as yet uniformly met with
comfortable beds & plenty of kind clothes. The old
mother asked us if we chose a blanket to sleep in, as the weather was cold.
We could not follow the Dutch fashion in that respect, so chose sheets. The women
were dressed full of white linens, & other
blankets all homemade. They all make
Their blankets in this Valley - Another
Charming Morning. We travelled over
a level, charming, highly cultivated fancy
heavily settled country. On the morning
we crossed the north branch of the Shannonsett
which divides Rockingham from Augusta
the land is not weather moreLevel
than the adjoining country, particularly as
you approach Alston which also
disappoint every traveler; it is situated
in a disagreeable hollow, it looks confus
dirty, it appears as if the inhabitants
were stingy to spare more ground than
money to build their houses on, for the
streets are so narrow one carriage can
do it difficult to pass another.

The streets are very steep. However,
there are some very handsome buildings,
particularly the Hospital, a little on
the outskirts on the road to Lexington.

We passed a Mr. McDowell's beautiful
inn which we dined out of Town.
I found it very difficult to obtain
lodgings at last a poor tailor by the name
of Burg. who kept a handsome
mansion belonging to a Mr. Strickling
formerly very rich but it
another Horse in the Wagon, as there were incompetent to the load, but it seems these Dutch men keep more of anything than they want; they are strict economist. We stopped 1 1/2 miles from Greensville; at a comfortable place, the name of the house, Logan's from Hamilton here, a very rough country resembling our own, only richer & better settled though not as well settled as here. In the lane, he met another drove of cattle. Not in number from Varnegron, beyond Nashvile, one of the drivers was from Beavon. He says it is getting very fast, but is sickly, however he whole trust to his own word, but he is excellent a judge for ourselves. Our host is a very kind man, him & his daughter come & sing & some Psalms for us, this evening. The old man accompanying his voice with his Bass Voice, which is a very excellent accompaniment toOrdinary how very
I have said about the Brooksings Logans, for he is the greatest man in this hill. We have yet met with —

We are now at a small house 2 miles from Lexington kept by Mr. —

Now I will be rather more cautious in my praise, than I was towards Logan. If we will try her before I will say anything more about her. We have travelled a very rough & uncultivated country, & apparently very poor. Since there has been gradually a falling off in the appearance of everything ever since we left Clarion, we entered Rockbridge County (Wee named from the numerous lodges of rock that have impeded our rapid progress to date), we occasionally have opened views of the ridge, but altogether it is a very uninteresting county as yet; "I hope I shall give it the praise (quoted from all's) Amos one of our kind hosts) when I see

I am now the ridge, and the family appears to be very poor, the old man evidently has the consumption. The first frost in Augusta County this season was last night — preceded by another fine day — 27th. I must retract what
Lexington, & the Natural Bridge. We passed two drives of cattle, the first containing 250 from Washington County, the last 350 from Lenawee County, all going to Pensiles, Ohio to sell for the Philadelphia market. I have written a long letter to bring to sight, I do not feel in spirits to make any more remarks, even had I the materials. We have come 21 miles to day & 29th we passed through Lexington early in the morning after exploring the north branch of the Jones river, it is a very small town, situated in the roughest country I ever saw; the streets is a very handsome building; the college plain one. There are some very handsome buildings, it appears an old town. I understand this county was settled at an earlier period than any of the adjacent counties, from this circumstance that some ancestors was first settled on the river around the river & made settlements on its banks—from Lexington to the Natural Bridge Damascus an uncommonly rough road, but rather better set than an exposed road. Bear Creek quite a large stream when we arrived at the farm we left the children & servants & immediately went over the very steep & rocky road to the Natural Bridge; I will not attempt to describe it, as you will meet with so many more able descriptions than I can give, but it is wonderfully grand, beyond anything I had an idea of. Near the bridge is a very intelligent colored man whom Mr. Jefferson fired from the support of himself by the contribution of the visitor. He keeps a register of all the homes of the visitor, he picked one & we all gathered some of the beautiful Arbor Vitae (a kind of Cedar) that grows on the steep cliffs of the bridge & left it sent peculiar to the cliffs of this county. The woman told us the celebratedbecks
of Otse once belonged to Mr. Jefferson, after satisfying our curiosity, we returned to the farm (an excellent one) kept by a Mr. Mayhew, where we had an excellent supper. We traveled 16 miles, and
29th. We commenced our journey by light, and came 12 miles to breakfast at a Mr. Van Meter's. There is excellent accommodation in this valley, although it is called Purgatory, through it the river of Purgatory.

The roads are extremely rough and hilly. Mountains on each side, but a splendid view of the slopes rising up the sides of the mountains. I am sure Purgatory is a more beautiful name than the top of Hooker's Gap. Mr. Roberts left us this morning, and his absence is universally regretted by our party. Mr. Van Meter, a very genteel gentleman, has given us a delightful breakfast which we had our wishes respecting.

This house is about a quarter of a mile from Pottersburg on the James. We are now in Botetourt County, all the country about here appears poor and broken, but provisions cheap and plentiful. Probably it is an object to farmers at a distance to bring their produce to these taverns on the road as a market for them, for our by the way about them is too poor to support the custom they get; for this is the season the Carolinians are returning from the springs. We have met several hard and brave people on the road, and also the reason for people coming to move to the West. We have met many families, moving - a very dear hill from the several Mr. Van Metreys, who I suppose, asked more than others of their time of life to keep up her native place. We crossed the James at Pottersburg. The river is navigable 30 miles above that place. It is a beautiful
Rice, Tobacco appears to be the staple of the Country around, as is New England on the opposite side. The James River is narrow, but extremely rich, there is a very considerable change in the appearance of the country on either side the river. The lands are very good & cultivated more in one own manner; large fields under by Negroes (which we have not seen in the other Country). I have not seen much Tobacco, but fine fields of Corn. Soon after quitting the river, the banks are very hilly, but free from Rock & stone. We passed some very handsome establishments, one belonging to Judge Allen, very much improved, if one belonging to Col. Bowie—both of those hard stone dwelling houses improved by a few things about them. We have been much helped in fine weather, we have been detained one hour on the road. The mornings & evenings are quite cold, the middle of the day very warm. We are much in company by the road. — Edmund purchased a little Pony the other day that has afforded us much amusement— as he is rather an outlandish looking animal. He goes by the name of Blackie. We are staying at a Mans House by the name of Brown. Decent sort of folks I think, not the best I have seen in this country. They complain of hard fare & inhospitality. I have never yet met with either they must be more difficult to please than I am. I do not know that I may write with as the prospect on our journey. There is a sweet little spotty little baby here that reminds one of any other little Darling. We travelled 12 miles today.
30th. Another fine morning — We passed through Amsterdam this morning where Gen. Yorke and some of his relations lived, Doctor Yorke, Mr. John & Diggs, & Sam. Gordon, who had his horse saddled & accompanied us as far as Yaquina Iron Works, where stopped for a short time at Dr. Ludwell Diggs's, who is very comfortably fixed. The Country we passed through in the morning is hilly, but free from stones, and rich from the Iron Works to Johnson's, being very rough, & from that place to Salem. State more so—very well wooded. On approaching Salem a long string of day lodging houses the land becomes very level between the two branches of the North Mountains, & I understand there is an immense body of extremely rich land in this Valley. I had forgot to describe the Bottletree River, a beautiful place more improved than any place we have passed. An elegant taste displayed in the arrangement of the buildings, & the Spring which is with one splendidly done up with flag stones, & brick work, but it is lamentable that enterprising men do not always succeed, for Dan. told before he improved the place, he had an ammunition of Company & 300 & when he has been at the expense & trouble of making arrangements to entertain them, he has had none. The stage stops there. We are at a Gentleman’s Farm kept by a Man by the name of Johnson, a niece from Salem. He found a family by the name of Green there, just from England, & his wife is a little peevish, ugly, skeleton of a woman, that looks down & jealous, for he is very handsome & agreeable. I would almost swear he is a young American who has
married some rich old maid, & is ashamed of her. He has once a clerk of Gillingsham in Oxford. He wears a very hard nose still—they are from Wyack. [23 miles] to Tow. 1st. October a cold rain morning we have come of miles to breakfast to Stratton on the land both f very rich. Tobacco the staple. We wind round the base of the North Mountain. This place is on the bank of the Neosho or which we shall enjoy 16 times in 8 miles but it is not navigable—the middle of the day is always very warm. I learnt at this place how to make floor clothes out of the back in this Valley. I have seen beautiful carpets & bed covers. We have witnessed the most for chanting scenery to day. The Neosho meandering through a beautiful but narrow valley between two high ranges of mountains that in places are pre-

- capital above us—the trees in those remote mountains begin to assume the hues of fall. I look like a highly colored picture. This valley is very rich, and the meadows in beautiful order. We stepped about denne at a very neat tavern kept by old clerks. The stand belongs to a Mr. Hancock, who has a splendid establishment on the hill above. I am told he wishes (it in fact is true) to sell it. I suppose he looks forward to some office under government, as he married a Miss Kent, a relation of Mr. Clive. We found out that Mr. Mayes was a very light foot (so to William Lightfoot). The old lady & another sister were there. Mr. & Mrs. so pleased with the old dame that I believe he was about charming him but we put a stop to their family chat by saying off immediately after getting there we began to ascend the Alleghany Mountains, which is the first
The Alleghany is 60 miles wide on the top, level, good grazing land. The County Town on the top, the Mountains above the Rappahannock were much improved 2 years since by rails which destroyed all the barley, they made great expositions to destroy them & have nearly effected their purpose. You would scarcely believe that Virginia is at Christiansburg & has a circus there.--I suppose he is preparing to the Botetourt affaire as the Fences commence there to day. It met a splendid equipage & four horses yesterday belonging to Col. Preston of Albington. The gentleman is so elegant & this Country is not half as much out of the world as I imagined.---

It seems we shall travel through Virginia without one drop of rain. The Eastern & Western Waters divide on the tops of these Mountains. I feel melancholy by its leaving firebrands to the streams that
role by our native home. The Keansau is a beautiful river & seems to promise the pride & grandeur with which John Randolph speaks of it. The growth on its banks, the bushes, & a number of trees we did not know. The descent of the Alleghany very gradual; a poor miserable looking country until you reach the Kenavans & cold rapids & wide streams. The bottom looks so clear, if we saw a moccasin for it that Mr. F came one in the bag, but we refused it; for we found it rocky, & the current so rapid the horse could scarcely walk. The rest of the party crossed in the boat. I would advise as longer to attempt fording it. There is a beautiful farm at the ferry belonging to a Mr. Eagle. The land within fifteen miles is Keanon, but very thinly settled. We stopped at night at the Headwaters a miserable dirty village. The most unaccommodating dirty

Hope! I am sure, the turn promises great beauty. Yesterday, the towns along the road seem to be kept generally by females. Their husbands' presence, following some other employment. This town seems to be a storey of Bacchus, for her return last night killed drunk & here to his great enjoyment. Dirty clothes immediately convinced a matrimonial dialogue. We have had a dirty supper. Dirty knives & forks. We shall have a dirty breakfast. For we are detained by Mr. F. as being a little unwholesome. He has caught a cold & has taken some blood. The Blue Bell is undergoing another repair. The will be quite new again when we reach our journey end.

3rd. Another fine morning. The Engineers have been in this country dining if so it could be practical to write. The Kenavans with the James & Narraganset. When we stopped at dinner at E. Graham, Mr. F. was so well he did not like to
proceed, & we staid all night, the rest of the party proceeded to Mr. Gavwoods. Fort. Since, one of the old forts they made use of in the Revolutionary War to defend themselves from the Indians, but there appears no remains at present. By the hilly land, but Mr. T. says a rich country. Peach Trees, the only ones we have seen since we crossed the R. thrives remarkably well in this country. We dined at Danesham (My. The C. House) a dirty but thickly built house, a very pretty Cte House, that our host (Johnson) seemed quite proud of. I got a pair of leather shoes & paid an enormous price for them. There are 6 Tannery & 6 Store at that little place; all the houses on the road are houses of entertainment. We got several heads of Cattle & Horses. I have not noticed all the horses I have met - Many horses in Carriage, Waggon, Horse & c. a loft Town.
The growth of the woods large as under growth - the woods present a beautiful aspect in this Mountainous Country. The foliage is smartly bitten by the frost, and displays all the various hues of autumn. We are told to have crossed a small branch of the Holston to day - This evening we travelled over the Rocky Ford road, and are now over to a Mr. Basset, on the banks of the Holston. A Traveller by the name of Banks from St. Carolina with his family on their way to Dryar County W. Va., got there just before us. He gave me a description of the Cherokee, buffalo, elk and earthquakes. As rather appalled us, however as we are so far on our way, we had as well proceed and judge for ourselves. A little rain in the evening, not enough to settle the dust.

6th. A fine morning. We left our horse at 4 Mile Ford to ride on to Appleton, 20 miles off. That we may have an opportunity of writing to our family they will reach here this evening. A more beautiful road through a level flat than the country. The first Orchards we came upon particularly Peach, which is really a different tree from ours, it is so expensive we have left the mountains behind us, looking the Holston, which renders the scene less romantic. We are just from dinner. I have had a conversation with "Mrs. Potter" he says there are many wealthy families live about here. We met two of them going in an elegant horse to Richmond a few days since. Genl. Smith who married the Widow of the late prize W. 20 King. Genl. Preston's Family. We are now on the East Branch in Virginia. It is also one of the oldest. I can with truth assert that it is not to compare with the W. 20 Branch. It is a dirty dull place, selected by a blist man who passed over all the beautiful level ground the first hill he stumbled at fifty
en as a foundation for the town, for
fear if he went with any more level
country he might slip along too easily:
for these kind of half Dutch are very
cautious. There are however several good
Taverns & Stores. I have also passed through
what is called the beautiful Valley of
Virginia, and I have seen no place I would
exchange my own wild hills for. This one
most of the lands are rich, but the habits
of the people would not suit us. They
all appear to be formed for pains taking,
saving, saving keepers, every House we saw
was a public House - every Tour was dul
& dirty, and the people stand at us as we
passed as if we were a parcel of wild beasts
for show, or what is perhaps as great a
show to them, a company of gentry & ladies.
To morrow we enter Tennessee. I hope I may
like it better, or I never move from
Tanguire - This is a musical town,
the Minstrel had barcarole music until
a late hour. Then the devils took up the
tune, and the boys wound up the chorus for
the remaining part of the night.

at the end of a lane a few Bake
Much Chopped at the letters V. & E long
out on their points out the dividing
line. I think there ought to be some
notice of great division between these
stores, they make a stronger impression
and will accord more with our feelings;
for say what he will about being
united in one great Government, we
are have our strong local prejudices
in favor of our native State.
We remained at Nipton last night
The happiest most independent half
Dutch folks I have met with they
They are an excellent House without any servant except an Aster. They are too busy engaged ever to be about the way. They see such a variety of Company from their occupation, that they are quite intelligent - happy race of People.

We may truly say we have travelled through Virginia without as much rain as would wet a person, we were in hopes a few drops would have been shed at our parting with one below State - but the Clouds were as hard as our Hearts. There is a Presty-lary at Blandsville which came to be drawing all the country together. I heard there were 300 persons at Meeting yesterday & 10 Preachers 

8th Another fine day. I must say this in passing travelling it increases the appetite so much that every thing that is to eat appears good. Mr. T. & I... can make hearty Buffet & Pickled Beets. A Preserves made of Noodles & with the addition of Fried Beef.

Fried Bacon, Fried Bread, Boiled Chicken &c for they fry almost every thing in this County sometimes we meet with Bread a half size that crumbles in your mouth like saw dust, yet it all eats sweet.

Ever since we left home we have met with home made Pickle & Honey on the Breakfast & Supper Tables & the Desert always set with the Meat at Dinner. We are now in Sullivan County. The Country very rough, some rich land. To day we stopped quite a Mountain called Chimney Ridge. The County Town is called Beanetowne we did not go through it although it is the Stage Road it was out of our direct way. & we left it 2 miles on our left.

Some of the largest Payload teams in this County I ever saw, into the growth of the Timber very tall & straight. The Cows are miserable, they have never had barn enough to eat their Corn well since it
The road runs for several miles on its bank; it is a long, romantic stream. On the shore is a splendid building, one by one, a colonized man, a native man, and David, a black man, the son of the body. And the rest of the town is very rich, charitable. What comes to mind is a great leader in the character, in the eyes of these folks, he is a Presbyterian minister.

We were told we hoped him & his wife a beautiful lady, yesterday evening from hearing the road was filled with people returning from Boston yesterday. In two days they had a congregation of a thousand persons & a great many Presbyterians. The Presbyterian church built of brick is said to be in some other place like the Methodists. It meets at stated periods in the year to preach, at these meetings, they make many converts. I have heard of some congregation having 500 communicants. They are all Presbyterians and Methodists, no Episcopalians or Baptists. In this part of the world, they are half crazy about religion. They attend to nothing else, of course, you meet with bad people and sometimes throw care a good prayer. Our Presbyterians will not believe one, but their dissenters are the Methodists. Our2 meetings exactly. As the house is cleared up, a side door was opened immediately, & Alexander took
The horse appeared to shiver, he fell & rolled down the hill. The carriage of course followed. Words failed me in describing such a sight for we were all present to see the carriage broken to pieces, and the dear little children thrown out in every direction of their coke in their carriages to take care of them. When we arrived to their assistance we thought we should find them all killed or worse than killed, mangled or deprived of their senses for life, but then their fright was a little abated. We found some of them materially hurt. Some received a little flesh wound, and some had have a little hurt. Can we ever be thankful enough to the Almighty for protecting us through this imminent danger? At this day, it enables us to have the carriage repaired, & receive the children, however we are sure at the most pleasant place we have left.

Hawkins county. This neighborhood is very sickly our sores are very scarce, has been constantly on edge by narrating horrid accidents & death be caused though the family are large they have the redeeming quality of keeping feeling hearts.

10th A quiet day after the rain. Our cattle detain us longer than we wish, we shall not be able to set off until 10 o'clock. The most uncommercial. Biscuit for our friends. It is 18.98. At one of the most uncomfortable hours. They change generally for diets, and they are literally so; for you are not tempted to a change of different kinds of meats and vegetables. There are always regular meals where people pretend to practice religion. They are ladies, dictatorial, & make their customers pay for their old lies. I hate an assumption of religion when people perpetually annoy others with a kind of half lesson in a very loud tone of voice. Where every person will pay a due reverence to
The reality - We passed on a very rough road and a miserably poor country - however, is a paradise to it; in every respect we contrast their Holston very favorably to it. At last we entered the Holston, very soon after it came in view. At the gleaning point, we passed through a miserable village called Regentville, where as usual we saw some Carrioles bending for we had uniformly remarked where ever there is a Blacksmith shop on the road, a broken Carriole is before the door. I make this note to remind us hereafter that Carrioles are not strong enough for travelling Carriages - We only travelled 15 miles to clay to a Mr. Keppel near Rogersville the County Town of Hawkins. We have remarked the Tennessee custom keeps up the most uncivilized folks I have ever seen in my life. The women are accustomed to screen and complain of the trouble, the children give them, & of their making diet, and we find all these houses like Petyre. It seems the custom in this half civilized country, to eat 'boad every Saturday, and live on raw; money cannot obtain a perfect meal in the middle of the week. Their Bibles are enormous, & they think that they confer a favor by admitting us in, and that anything is due from them. A poor Indian came while we were all our breakfast, the gentleman tried his skill in the bow and arrows by putting a flint for him to shoot at. Up money as a mark, but he was not an expert as I expected. We had some fine fish for dinner & breakfast out of the Holston. This is so miserable a Country, it travelling as high, that Dr. Nolan showed his wonder in traveling through the Country.

A very sweet day, we travelled over a very rough country. Before we reached a precipice hill, when suddenly the Holston burst upon our view surrounding one side at the base of the Clinch Mountains on the other side is a beautiful but narrow flat, if it was in as high a state of cultivation it would resemble the Hapshar. More some good land about the Clinch,
but altogether a poor Country. I could not recommend President to locate themselves in Sullivan or Hawkins Counties. We may spread the Clinch Mountain, but will "run them out" about 40 miles from this place near Wasseville. I wish they were up so fast a tablet as to be sent out immediately, for I expect it will be up one hill, down another until we lose sight of them altogether—that is as the Yankees term it, "leaving them out." We are at a cross by the name of Moore; he promises but little. I hope he will perform the more. They appear to be bad people; rather an indigent house. The children were much delighted to day to see a number of Soldiers marching to a large field to a general muster.

12th. A beautiful level land between the Clinch Mountains. So that I was rather too quick in paying tribute on the hills.

About 12 o'clock the Blue Carriage as usual gave way and detained us at a Dr. Williams about 4 hours until it could be mended. Our Host, Mr. Butcher, was a good man in his own concept, for he wrote to Dr. Williams in Congress, and he makes himself out to have been a favorite Soldier of Gen. Jackson. He set up purposely to talk Politics, but Dr. Williams, at least, would not have anything to do with him. Dr. Williams, at least, would not have anything to do with him. He raised them by telling enormous lies about his own family. I found out that his wife was a devoted, by her indiscriminately abusing both Presbyterian & Methodist Camp Meetings. In the evening we passed through a miserable dirty Village called Rutledge, the County Town of Grainger. I could not tell which was the Dr. House, all the houses were equally bad. But the roads made us anxious for our dinner appointment in the appearance of the town, for more beautiful Roads from
We arrived at our destined place (Deyo's) as early in the evening as we thought we ought to go a few miles further, but we bitterly regretted it, as we got to a Mr. Chiery or late we were obliged to remain there during the night. They were thorough Dutch, of course our fare may be expected at. Our host had certain calico pillow cases (prayed we should not only thank Heaven it was a clean one) and instead of another, we had a white counterpane. Then the usual coming of a blanket and colored counterpane. They waited on us themselves, they had no servants.

13. We came 8 miles to a Mr. Grafton to breakfast. There we witnessed a very cheerful scene. A number of girls were gathered round a quilting frame as hard at work as they could be, while the good woman was busily engaged preparing her latch-patch breakfast of black pudding, apple butter, peaches, etc. We sat down to preserve her justice she had some very good things on her table besides and we made an excellent breakfast. She seemed to be a kind good hearted woman, for she gave me her receipt to dye blue—some of the largest Pride of China Vases I ever saw before the door. The road was very through a miserably poor, rather sandy country to Hagerville; we caught a ride of the Holton, a few miles, from Hagerville, the town is about 4 miles from the river. The town is built on the side of a very steep hill and looks something like George Town in miniature, it is larger than any of the towns we have passed through, and the streets, more regularly laid off and lined on the middle, last all those Western towns seem to be dull and dirty; indeed their shores are the dirtiest place I ever was in. We are at Boyd's where the stage
puts up, and we presume the best Chamber in the place; and a miserable dirty place it is: several pans of gray broken out of our Chamber Windows, and the floor look as if they never saw sand and water since they were laid. One of our dishes for supper, was Asparagus, a dish I never before saw for Supper; & never even for Dinner in the Month of October, but People must travel to learn their fashion. We were much disappointed at not receiving letters from our dear Friend at this place, we calculated so strongly on it. I will try to bear the disappointment as well as I can.

We were helped by the poor Souli who has to sleep in a Yankee bed; in the first place, their Bédets are not wide enough for one person; they put on that a bed half filled with straw that is a harbou for bugs & flies, and a bed on that; that, that contains about 60 Feather; the Doctor and Nelson resemble Childrens, daily, daily, and to crown all, their once a week. No wonder they sell so many feathers from this part of the World: they use so few themselves — miserable miserable Country, lazy Men — poor Women — bad living, many bills & every thing to disconcert a poor Traveller. The land does not appear so very bad, but the people are — lazy & dirty. If these are the Manners & Customs of the West generally, I had rather bring my Children up there.

They are, for what is any Country without good habits.

14th. Our Friends set here to Breakfast from a place of Prices from Antiquities; they went on to Campbell's Station, & there, he remains at K. and went to the Presbyterian Meeting to hear a Dr. Nelson, one of their favorite Preachers, who can stand as much as the Preacher, as one of our Methodists would have done.
served the Kings English most barba-
orly, but our Hosts carried one then "because he was well educated, as we all the Presbyterian Ministers." Anywise will not answer the expectation of strangers, not a striking building in the place, although it is laid out in squares, there is not that air of neatness a person would attach to a place regular laid out. We had some excellent young Corn for Dinner & after Dinner one fine October Pec mechanical the missions attached the German most unapproachably, I felt quite sorry for the Hosts; Mr. Boyd, who could only defend it by saying the Preacher was a most excellent man. We are at a very good House kept by one Bell, Cousin of Baldwin Davis, and very much like being at a place called Campbell Station, those Stations are frequently to be met with in this State, where great roads cross each other.

We passed one 60 Miles from this, in Knox County, called Bean Station, where people in former times would meet from all quarters of the State. I go in large companies to Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana &c. or Georgia, N. & O. Carolina, to protest each other against the Indians. The great roads leading from that place still Mr. I saw in N. Mr. Breeder from the Neighborhood of Nashville, he also saw a a gentleman Judge Rich, from Bolivar who gives a very flattering description of that place. We received a welcome letter this morning from our dear Charles, oh how grateful to a parent's heart to hear their dear Children were well. Mr. I does not think this Country is as poor as it is represented, but the People miserable cultivators, to me it has no attractions whatever. 18th We came 6 Miles to Breakfast to a Col: Elleride, quite a smart man, who has a Daughter living in Bolivar.
He has given us a very satisfactory description of all that Country. We traveled over a very hilly Country to day to Kingston the County Town of Knox on the Bank of the Clinch River. A miserable little Town, we had to go a little out of Town to get to a good Tavern, we are at a very good one kept by quite a polished gentleman by the name of Clark. Think we progress on our Journey, people seem to get more polished, perhaps by the time we reach Clarksville, the Inhabitants will be too refined for us. Bids have increased in proportion. Clinch River is quite a wide and deep River about 400 yds. wide filled with fine Fish. People are said to be always sickly on the Banks of these Western Rivers, and the drinking water bad. We shall cross it tomorrow in a Boat. 17th. We crossed the River early this morning, a very thick fog over it, the Sun through the fog looked as if it did when...
Arched on the top of the mountain I am told we shall have tolerable good roads for 20 miles before we ascend the mountain. The land about here very poor unlike most mountains. People seem to tend the valleys at a distance from their habitations; we found it the case last night. Our hostess’s husband was securing his crop in some distant valley, while his dame was attending the customers. She says the river runs him but once a week, so it seems people have to labor hard everywhere. How folks could obtain bread on easier terms in our reputed poor country.

A very miserable country, nothing for Man or Beast to live on, the present back jack land and brown edge fields. The wonder people should ask such high prices for their provisions so 50 for oats, $2 for corn. Some people seem to have their heads too much inclined to ask such enormous prices, but they never

abate a cent. Arrived at night at a Mr. Dawson’s, the house full. Most miserable accommodation, forced to use our own bed. A Mr. Grant he family from Kentucky on their way to Lancaster to see their friends. They are related to the Provost of Clax. Smart, second rate people, the young lady a pretty girl just let loose from a Virginia boarding school. Mr. Hatcher & her son from Mississippi, the banks of the Tennessee, a sister of Gen. Mansfield Scott, on her way to Dickson County Va. quite an intelligent woman, and very agreeable, she was so kind as to offer other Eliza part of her bed. She gives rather an unfavorable account of Mississippi, but a very favorable one of that part of Kentucky we are going to. It would be to the advantage of some good Tavern keeper to settle on the top of Cumberland Mountain, they could not fail making
We are at Mr. Millers. The house and yard are good. The stables promise a good breakfast: it is 6 miles from Dawson: still on the top of the mountain. The descent of the mountain is a very easy good road. The only thing between East and West is a ferry across the Cumberlands. The road winds round the mountain, passing through some of the most interesting parts of Rock S. I am told they look like some ancient fortifications. They are most romantically grand.

I wonder Travellers have not remarked them, for I think them nearly as attractive as the Natural Bridge. And those Travellers we left with at Dawson said they mentioned them that evening. Arrived at night at a pretty village at the foot of the mountain called Charlestown. The county town of White, by the bye I omitted much I have been poor through a part of White. That river on the Cumberland. The country on the top of the Cumberland is so poor and thinly settled that the houses are the greatest exertions we have ever met with. There is a very pleasant place Dawson. It is so situated that a river cannot sink the several roads. The best up to it. Travellers are caught in its like a trap, and they find a numerical list to deal with. The appearance of country changes immediately on descending the mountain, a beautiful and country. Rich land and of course thickly settled, the country about the old town of course delightful water. But Charlestown is said to be sickly occasioned by some chill at the near. 5th. Crossed a very pretty lonely stream by the name of the Cold One. Several of Oates & a Virginian. Cross it on a bridge. Travellers of Oates to breakfast - a very pretty County. Edmunds Boy, Henry, quite sick, he is very much alarmed as the country is said to be generally sickly. Crossed another stream in a boat called Camp Fort a pretty romantic
from my thoughts. I relish nothing for the
meanings, I go on their accounts, here I to
gain every foot of Pensacola, it would not repay
me for my unhappy feelings. A scene with
such reflections, what have they to do
with a journal... We arrived in the
Evening at a little town, about 20 Miles from
Peninsular: it has been threatening all day
to rain, but the appearances seem to be passing
off. I must we shall perform our journey
without any wet weather, for it would be
dreadful on us. There has been as frost
in this part of the woods, yet... but the woods
have assumed the hues of autumn, occasioned
by the dry season. The weather is very warm
for the time of the year.

21st. Of wholesome soup, it has been raining
all night, and all the morning, and to
be confined to one of these Pensacola Taverns,
where there is no renown whatever against
Daniel is more unfruitful than any of you
can imagine: there are good tea and spirits
enough, but extremely ignorant and not a book in the house. They are quite sick, although no one would suppose it from the appearance abroad, for with us they are not paid for comfortably fed and they live exceedingly coarse and dirty; a horse in the bed, but I have written to many Phillipies against the lodging, that I will refrain this time; although I could not sleep a wink, suffice it that it was a very poor bed. They seem to think of nothing in the world but accumulating wealth; if it really was to avoid these shifts. This man is living on extremely rich land, with scarcely a comfort around him; his house an open half finished log barn; he is a lazy, opinionated, irreligious fellow, who twists his eyes and the sponson between the keys, England, and sets up to entertain his customers with a dish of potatoes and leaves all the work for his wife to do. I am this long written in my description because it answers the description of all the

...
at most comfortable lodgings.

22. Rain all night and day; my clothes
get entirely wet in my Carpenters bag; behind
the gig than our employ all day drying
them. Blue Caroline was half full
of water, and the poor frightened Chidren
thought they were drowning a half hour
after they were quite safe. That is an
unfortunate Carriage. Our Host & Hosty
were respectable people. We met with
all the newspapers & the Philadelphia
Almanac that entertained us very much.

23. A fine Morning. Traveled through
a rough level country, said to be very rich,
but I should judge the reverse from its
being so thinly settled; not a half a day's
man's leg. Came from Readville to Murp-
ghersborough, a very pretty Village, some
handsome looking Stone, and many handsome
Brick buildings; handsome large Ot. House,
the Churches - a small but neat market
House. No doubt the Town would improve very

past of the seat of Government was permanent
by fixed there, but it appears they have not
decided whether it is to be fixed there. A single
line stone road. Many very large Cedar Trees,
Beaches and many other kinds of Trees that mark
a rich Country - Shell Banks and The largest
Hickory Fruits I ever saw - but still a very
thin population. We passed some large fields
of Cotton, but the quality did not answer
my expectation. I have seen very few Negroes
yet in this Country. Their Farms seem small,
and managed by themselves. We saw about a
Dozen Negroes with very large Hamper gathering
Cotton. The Country is so little cleared,
I can give no description of it. We are at
Jefferson a small Village formerly the County
Town of Rutherford, but I suppose it may be
called a Town. Some Cheese is raised, but it is
very little taken from it, and transferred
to Murghersborough; the Ot. House is too long
into ruins, it is a pity the Inhabitants
have not enterprise enough to convict it.
The country being hilly by large landholders, and they will not part with their land—about 60 miles before you get to Nashvill.  The land is very fine, but it stands greatly in need of improvement.  The trade are very rocky, not unlike John's Boys Band lead between Centreville & Buchanan.  Some immense Cedar Trees they seem to make use of for all the common purposes of life: build Log Houses of it, make Fencing with it, use it for Fire Wood.  The Country about Nashvill is at all Improvement, until you arrive within a Mile or two, when the buildings are very handsome, a number of Brick Houses.  The Town built beautifully on your view, as you are descending a very rough Hill.  It is built on a solid rock, & it has a very handsome effect, with its splendid Buildings, Buildings, ameliorated with Cedar Trees.  Opened with the handsome Cowan Bridge built on very high pieces of Rock.  Never seen on the Opposite side of the River is a large Brick Town by Steam.  The Town built around a very large Square containing an old indigeneous St. House, and Market.  Its splendid Town the one are
stayed at (The City Hotel) contain up to wards of 60 rooms, & rents for $2.50
The furniture splendid. We went to the theatre that night (a pretty new building) & saw Richard 3rd performed. There were not many ladies present but great many gentlemen in a very genteel audience. The Belle of Iowa- Miss Adams was then quite a pretty girl.

25th. After breakfast we called out with Major P. W. Graham to view the town. Many elegant private dwellings, but there was not that appearance of business I expected to see, but with slight it is caused by the Cumberland being too low for steam boats to come up to the town. The legislature is sitting in the Masonic Hall, a large handsome building. We dined at Major Graham's. My old acquaintance Mr. W. Campbell waited on us. I remained with him for a few days. Mrs. W.
a number of Yamas & Tories - The Hostage of The Charleston Postel has frequently been at Bolivar, she is delighted with it. I wish we were as much pleased - she says O Mr. Charles Fitzhugh is a son of contention among the boys of the place. I received letters from our dear friends while at Nashville - our old friend Mr. G. Rechett who is in search of a home in that Nesho Sho. he says Alabama is dreadfully sickly - he says it -

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

We are at Charlotte the County Town of Dickson 40 Miles from Nashville. The road has been rough, over a very poor country; no rich land except a narrow strip on a small river. I did not learn the name, and it is not material. The Country we should call Mountainous but the people do not call it so. This County is filled with scrum, and has...
city wife shall dance & smile say
So many we'll pass the day,
For I deem it one of the best of things
To drive dull care away.

Begone dull cares & worries
They are the happiest, most independent people I have ever seen. The old lady has cooked us an excellent dinner. Waiter
on us, entertained us with her cheerful conversation, animated our body, and drew us with so much activity as a gift.

The old man is a great joke, and is very amusing. I always see it. The case where people have to do their own manual labor. A heavy bill for a butcherman always knows how to charge.

On the best, all our horses appear with one accord to be taken sick; they are found to eat corn. I hope they may get us along. A poor country to Tennessee River. Rather mountainous, we do not go through. Reaching through the County Town of Montgomery.

The Tennessee River is a deep navigable river
for steamboats to the Nashville Canal 180
Miles from the Roebuck Ferry - a lady kept very only one unfruitful Boat, it appears as if the situation would warrant more.

at high Water the river is very wide, it runs over its Eastern Bank only to a bend in the river at that place a very cheap Ferryage and accommodating Ferryman. A public House on either side the river, so that Travellers would suffer in bad weather. The wind is rather high when we crossed and the weather threatening.

Some very fine lands on the Western Bank about 2 miles in Width - we then agreed a Bill and then the Country ought support Camelsells but not human beings. We are at Alturas 4 miles from the River, a very open Double Cabin, and it is raining very hard. I expect we shall be going wet before the morning. we came 20 miles to day. At the house
The book performed better than we expected; there may be well by the morning, and it may clean up, for it would be dreadful to be detained at such a house as this in a rain.

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

Those who have remarked our indifferent Negro Cabin, can imagine what sort of a night we all spent; but the people did every thing in their power to make us comfortable by keeping up large fires. They are very careless about comfort in this country, except in their homes; you seldom meet with a close house unless it is owned by a Dutchman. They seem to turn their attention pretty much to trade; we see a number of flourishing young Apple Orchards, & splendid Peach Groves. Though we never met with good Apples, they appear to keep well.

If we complained of an indifferent house last night, we are more justly in our complaints to-night, for we can see the heavens in all its splendour above our heads. I have no doubt myself that causes the great part of the ill health of the Inhabitants, for the clay are extremely heavy. It will scarcely be believed when I say I have never seen so poor a country in my life; it consists of port a population, and the Inhabitants on the Road live by fleecing poor Travellers; but they tell us, the Road paper over the worst part of the Country. That may be, but Providence has been very good to make this poor Rd so very straight to suit Travellers.

It arrived at night at a very decent House kept by Williamson on the North Fork of Ford. He lives about 16 Miles from Jackson. I sent a
mentioning the different Counties we have passed through since we have crossed the Y... River, because they were remarkable for nothing but sickness, bad accommodation, high bills & sickly mean looking people. We did not pass through any of the Towns. We came through Humphreys, Carlow. It is now in Henderson, on the borders of Madison, our most direct road would be by Lexington the County Town of Henderson, but this road is bad & difficult to find and we prefer making an angle by Jackson...

Nov. 1st. The Clouds look rather threatening, after a very cold night, and hard frost. The road dry fine, and the Country much more interesting than any we have come through. More thickly settled. And at Charles (one of the black Boys) says Gentlefolks House some very large Cotton & Corn fields - passed through Jackson the County Town of Madison. We were disappointed in the appearance of the Town, as we expected to see a very flourishing Town from the accounts we have heard of it back. We eat our dinner on the Forbes Farm. After eating it on a Log, about a mile south of Jackson. The land grows about 2 miles wide. As rich as land could be, but too swampy ever to be of any use. The River constantly overflows every rain is immense Cypress & every kind of large Tree. The under growth of the Banks. The River is narrow and deep, and must be cleaned out before it can be navigable. After passing this low ground we again encounter poor roads and good roads. We travelled about 12 Miles after Dinner to a Mr. Melhorn's a tolerable log house, very kind people and the cheaper bill we have paid...

22. A fine Morning. We set off in good spirits for Bolivar about 16 Miles. It is a magnificent road if it was not quite so slippery. The Hatches was not as wide as I expected. Hence the water are unusually low. We were lifted over - the banks of the
Through a thick wood - a tolerable good cabin, and much better fitted than we expected - the houses were all delightful to see us. I will not attempt to describe this country until I see more of it - it is said to be very productive in the two staples, cotton & corn, and not more sickly than all new countries. The inhabitants think nothing of the sickness, a few nights since we spent the night in company with a man from Fayette, O. T. He said it was the healthiest country in the world, only a little yellow fever sometimes.

3. We have been very busy this morning arranging our things. Elis's youngest child is quite unwell, has a very sore eye - Dennis a good deal disappointed as yet, but in my opinion Charles is an excellent manager, and as a proof of it, the people all look cheery & happy; she is said to have an excellent crop of cotton, it is very busy securing it. He calls his people up by day with a horn, that
made us all start up, for we thought it was one of those tremendous earthquakes. The very gentlemanly way he has waited on us to-day Cole. Cole from South Carolina has come out here on a similar expedition with Dr. F. and went back adjoining Charles. He has brought out a great number of Negroes, it seems to move out when he can purchase land that will suit him. He has left his family at home—he is quite an intelligent gentleman. Doctor Collier from Charlotte City, Virginia. (The type we have seen more people from Charlotte than any other county in Virginia—which is an argument against John Randolph as a representative.) He married a Miss lady in this part of the world. Don't suppose for her fortunes. Very much of a gentleman of all Charles's neighbors ness he there he must be equally deficient. This is a very thickly settled neighborhood.

4th Sunday. No preaching or we would have employed our time much better than we have done... Cole: has died with us. We were lamenting there was no public Worship for us to attend. The Cole: reminded me for regarding the Sabbath as they ought. They were trying a Man that day at Bolivar for murdering his Wife. There are no schools or Churches in this section of the Country. The good Solye seem to think much more of amusements and making money than educating their Children or keeping them up with religious or moral habits. Bibles, horse cars we are common. They have had a Dancing School at 15... and as other School. My Journal will not be interesting while I remain stationary. Therefore I shall discontinue it unless something occurs that is not of notice. While I am moving again this country does not answer our expectations. The land produces astonishingly for the appearance of it for it is a thin sandy soil with
a country Growth of Timber and on best in a short time wear out. But people will tell you the deeper you go the better the soil. But then it should produce immense heavy timber which I do not see and can not be argued out of my own reasoning faculty... It is as thickly settled in this neighborhood as a Village. There are several neighbors and good ones too within five miles than a quarter of a mile. I'gneous & Pope's. Happiness are very good and kind people. What is a town of accession with us is really a city of respect here. Place of Igneous Harris. Igneous Hardiman & Co. so different are the customs of different places. This County is called after Igneous Hardiman's Father. We have never been out except to Bolivar one day owing to Eliza's indisposition. She has the pre-senting complaint. The Fever, God grant she may have it favorably & that the remaining part of the family may escape. Charles has the fever with it, but his people are generally very healthy... We were greatly disappointed Wednesday at not receiving letters from our dear friends, owing to a failure in the Eastern Mail. Sometime the same day ten by Charles are going to Randolph in Tipton County at the head of the State lazy next. Thursday to see the lands in that part of the Western District as the people call it and to attend the sale of some lots in the town of Randolph. They will visit Memphis before their return and view the lands on the Mississippi. On Thursday are not yet decided where they will locate themselves. The Mississippi seems promising by term of judgment, but the want of health will always be a serious objection to that. Rain however we are told healthy shots are occasionally to be found on the Banks. I hope it much to accompany them but they are to take the Canoes and sleep in them like soliers and cook their own provisions. Therefore a lady will be in the way...
November 14th the 3d birthday of the 2d day of the wedding day - it is a rain with frost it will continue in spite of my reasoning faculties that my beloved children and have been with them or I will be with them after a gloomy day I am cheered this evening with most warm intelligence from there home that will be clear to my heart in whatever climate I may be in - Elias has been extremely ill We began to fear the worst for her her husband and poor little children haveoccupied my thoughts incessantly when not engaged by my own - Anna Elias has the horrid disease slightly - Mr. F. has been quite unwell but thank Heaven they are all getting better - Edward has had a slight attack of the Rheumatism from exposing himself in attending his wife the Children kept well as yet - Poor encouragement to like this new Country for the House to be quite a hospital as late as the middle of November and although the weather is unusually warm at present it has been very cold and some severe frosts - there is extremely heavy snow in this Country although the season has been unusually dry yet the earth is kept so moist that when it is not tended (in the woods for instance) there is always a year rounds to be found but do not mistake it for grass for I have never seen a sprig of that article in the Western District - I will suspend further remarks until I see more of the Country I have been so much confined by the sickness of the family that I have seen nothing or heard nothing and we are so surrounded by sickness that it depresses our spirits and makes us think to the good qualities of the Country 16th Mr. & Col. Hart & Charles commencd their trip to Randall late in the evening after a short of fixing the next morning we were surprised to see the Carriole returning
82 driven by Charles & imagine my horror when I saw Mr. D. extended in it. Col. Harte's horse had kicked him the evening before on his shin & disabled him from using his leg. It was very much bruised & a small piece of the shin kicked off. The evening before was a chapter of accidents. For they got lost & when they encamped for the night on the banks of the Hatchie, they discovered they were only 2 miles from their homes. Col. Harte seems not to like being laughed at or the occasion for he barked so much of his pioneering qualities so did Charles. The trip is abandoned for the present. And the confinement that Mr. D. is obliged to endure reminds him still more forcibly of our own dear home & our darling children.

18 - One of the most unpleasant days I ever saw - so very dark that Mr. D. was obliged to have a. candle light to write to Mary - we thought the sun was relieved but on consulting the Almanac, we saw no mention of an event of the kind at this time. The inhabitants say the great fog and smoke is caused by the Indian Praries in Arkansas, and the Chickasaw nation being on fire. Not at all cold as wind in the evening has blown much of it off.

19 - Fine clear quite day.

20 - One of the coldest days I have seen for several winters. Snowed all day and very cold. The nights are bitter cold in their cabins. I think it is quite as cold as with us at this season of the year, and as one seems to preserve against the inclemency of the weather. Poor hikers are very much neglected in this money making country. They really are kept on a level with the beasts of burden. They say cotton clothes are quite warm enough for them here although we are uncomfortable with...
channel up to the chin and they are not very provident in their scanty clothing for this Snow seems generally to remind them. They want. Those with a slight covering for their backs their covering are miserably open but their own are not much better. It certainly is not a land of plenty or comfort.

2d. Disappointed in our expectations of hearing from home yor grant they may all be wild.

Dec. 2d Left Home for Memphis. A very fine country nothing to interest the traveler but at all cleared except at intervals of many miles when you will occasionally meet with a settlement of log Cabins. We saw a number of Indian mounds in one place.

There were five arranged in a Circle some nearly as high as a house. They are supposed to be the repository of their Dead. We crossed a miserable stream calling the Loose Hatchie and a pretty river with a excellent bridge over it named Wolf both tributary to the great Mississippi. The low grounds of the Wolf resemble all the lands on the banks of these Western Rivers, deep irreclaimable swamp the growth the Cane Cympus Holly & co. directly you quit the Louisiana you enter a miserable black jack ridge that the people have the impudence to represent as rich but reason will have the say. Some thinking friends. They give the preference to lands of an opposite description however there is more good land in Fayette County than Racoon it has indications of being as healthy. We are at a very good house half way between Memphis & Bolivar left by a Mr. Micheles. It is immediately on the line between Vicksburg & Mississipi Delta. A Man from Arkansas spent the night there also his description of that country would fill any one from wishing to cross the Mississipi River. I think he surely
and the decayed woods is burnt up, it must be come a healthy country, indeed for the last 20 miles the country is very broken, differing from the rest levels we have hipped, although much richer land. The only objection is the want of water, although that deficiency can easily be supplied by digging holes. They arrive at water in about 20 or 30 feet, and very pure water running through sand, for there is a great deal of sand mixed with the black rich soil. We met an elephant near Memphis, and recognized it as the one we saw at Warrington. The keeper and myself claimed an acquaintance. Memphis is quite a smart place, built on a bluff immediately on the bank of the river. I will describe it when we move of it tomorrow. Also the river. The proprietor of the Inn is a Virginian from Albemarle by the name of Anderson, he was introduced at supper to another Virginian from the same place, by the name of Dabney. Col. Hunt and Edmund are of their Party.
...just returned from a walk on the banks of the River. Although it rains a little, the most beautiful view I ever saw, as far as your eye can reach. The River meanders most beautifully, studded with Islands below; the President's Island one of the largest in the River, above is Paducah New and Chickasaw. A clump of pretty little Islands, none of them are cleared and inhabited. Wolf River falls into the Mississippi; just above Memphis we saw four Boats descending the River, a Steam-boat left this yesterday for Cincinnati. Boats are continually passing and repassing. The river presents a very busy scene; on the Tennessee side the banks are very high. The Arkansas side very flat, and the country for some distance overflows at high water. Quantity cannot be settled. Memphis is built on a beautiful level, and the climate so mild, the grapes is quite ripe at this late season, for it is unlike the other portion of the Western District, the Earth is cold in,
In the Union. This must be a great plan, in spite of the disadvantages I have mentioned, (and we know the invention and industry of man can overcome those disadvantages).

for it seems to be a place of deposit for all the Cotton made in the Western Country, to be conveyed to Orleans, as the Steam Boats come up, and in return they get all the necessaries and luxuries that the world affords, and they are gradually diffused over the Western part of Georgia. The agent for the Company to improve the navigation of the Oconee, was here a few days since, he carries his family about with him in the Steam Boat while he is at work, he says the navigation alone will be as easily accomplished as being in life than a year, as it is, the number of snags renders it dangerous at present; there are frequent instances of Boats being lost, but they are more rare in their occurrence from here to Orleans. The inhabitants from this bring their produce down in small flat bottomed boats, they are frequently accompanied by their families, like true Yankees, they bring down every thing you can name, from a fat Beef, to an magnificent Jonquil. They bring the finest Apples I ever saw, they sell very high in New York. If I had a piece of mine just out of the delightful store and the "Fortune of Triste" to read, and as I have grown weary over it once before, I believe I prefer scribbling in my Journal. A Judge by the name of Ellis, from Alabama and his father, both tmunistly disposed in Brunswick, Hunting shirts, trimmed with fur and fringe, brought over with us this morning. They have been eleven months from their Families, travelling through Alabama, Texas &c. Mr. & Mrs. Edward think they tell some uncommon lies about their narrow escapes from the Indians. The man in which Indians eat Human Beings, and many such stories, that may be true for ought we know to the contrary, but sound rather strange to our ears. They ride horses, indeed you
frequently see very gentle persons riding 
Cales in this Country. They do better for this 
Country than Horses. They are so hardy they can 
de with very little grass and Water and take 
your word for it. There is a scarcity of those 
necessary articles in all this Country. People 
can never keep more than 2 or 3 Cows which 
they must feed on Corn from early in the 
Fall till Spring. Therefore Milk & Butter is 
scarce; they depend on Ohio for Butter 
cheese. When they buy all their articles, 
such as Bacon, Butter, Groceries, etc., on 
their Cotton, where will be the money left to 
We rode this Evening to Fort Pickering, built 
in John Estay's Administration, to keep off the 
Indians and Spaniards, 2 miles below Memphis, 
a beautiful road on the bank of the River. 
The land not at all cleared below the bank, 
no doubt owing to its being so sickly, the 
opposite bank being so low will always under 

This side more or less sickly. The Fort is composed 
of a few buildings, sitting in a court. Some gent 
man owns a fine farm here. We have become 
acquainted with several very intelligent Gent 
men to stay: Doctor Roswell and another Doctor 
from Alabama, I do not recollect his name. 
accompanied us to the Fort. I will scarcely 
be believed when I say I saw several flocks of 
Parrots in the Woods on our way to the Fort. 
Isaac Roswell cut one of our Rattlesnakes 
came to carry to two of my Sons 
5th. A Lady by the name of Thomas, waited 
on me to day, a very intelligent fashionable 
woman, she has been a great traveller, and 
has lived in several parts of Louisiana, 
particularly Orleans. She gives a more exact 
description of the wants, appetites, among the People 
than Doctor Clarkson did.

This Evening we crossed the Mississippi River, 
and backed about an hour on the Arkansas 
shore in Caddoan County, we gathered some 
Poison Rattles, I mean to carry them home and
plant them; I picked up a peach stone, which I meant to plant also. We were driven over by a Mr. Wilcox, who attends to her. Mr. Wilcox having, while he is sailing, she is one of those Original characters that would become great in the hands of a Wallace Scott or Cooper. I had a great deal of conversation with her, and was delighted her perfectly independent sentiments; she is by no means excessively masculine. A person by the name of Mr. Lives or the opposite bank, a widow, her husband and herself have been living there as other human beings would live, for 20 years; the old man died lately. There house is planted on rollers, so that they can have it moved out of way of the Sedges of the River, and they go back to the stone as the river falls. Mr. Foie bought his wife when a child from the Chickatah Indians. She is a half Indian, they were about to kill her because she was a most unreasonably bad child. She felt a communciation for her, and purchased her of her uncle, and married her. This is the account Mr. Wilcox gives of them. Mr. Anderson has been giving me a very interesting account of the celebrated Mrs. Fry, & Mrs. Cambell Wright. They live about 10 miles up this place, their aimed object is to educate the state of the poor Blacks, but expect like all institutions of the kind, it will fail, and render them more enslaved by making them more enlightened. They are said to be uncommonly masculine in their habits, they will not dignify to associate with them. They do not believe in religion—that every thing happens by chance; and many such things that are a thousand times more disagreeable in our eyes than in the Indian eye. Along the banks of the Mississippi next the mouth, is really like a fair. Boats from every place we saw one from Kentucky, Virginia, loaded with salt, one from the Ohio, one filled with hops, which lay in stages pattering.
The inhabitants are making a straight and direct road down the Bluff to the Ferry. We had to go very near the mouth of the River before we could descend; after getting in the middle of the River the little Island (Paddy's Hen & Chicken) look very beautiful, and the Bluff on which Memphis is built is very pretty: it is said this Bluff extend 5 miles below the town. The Arkansas side is not as flat as it appears from here.

Our party consisted of Mr. J. & Mrs. Anderson, Doctor Reynolds, who is remarkably agreeable, Col. Kent, Edward, Mr. X., and self.

Mr. X. saw a Farm this morning that pleased him more than any he has seen for sale in this Country, he is to see the owner tomorrow. Hope he may be able to get a place, for I am anxious beyond description to be returning home.

Every close rainy day in the county a great deal of thunder and lightning, by no means unusual circumstances in this Southern climate, they say they have quite as much in the winter as summer. I have been very anxious to see a Steam Boat on the Mississippi, it seems fate should not see one for every night since I have been here one has passed, but now in the Day. A lady and her son are staying here from Alabama on their way to Little Rock the capital of Arkansas, where they mean to reside. Nashville now is very satisfied, but is perfectly flourishing wonderfully until their prospects will be

\*\*\* Another rainy day. It has given me the gloom. We can do nothing. Mr. X. can not look at the Country, and we are pleased when we conclude our journey home, we shall have to some part of the way, and please the mind the remaining...
part. I am confined to my chamber a great deal, for I occasionally get lines of my kind. Hopes & her Children and the ignorant Deby from Alabama, "as he calls it. And the Fortune of Nile have forced themselves on my attention until I have become quite interested in them. Any thing to dissipate the late painful anxiety I feel about my beloved children and every thing attached to my dear home. Mr. Anderson has just bought me a Big of Pear-Plants to carry to my dear little one.

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

The year ceased rainings but is very cloudy yet there is something in the air that prevents it from being muddy. The water either sinks or runs off. I just returned from a ride with Mr. & Mrs. Anderson to view a small tract of land. Mr. T. has purchased of Mr. A. I am much pleased with it & think it quite a comfortable little establishment. Much more so than the Western country generally affords.

Mr. P. Miller has been amusing me very much for I hear he has a very appropriate name. We have been on board the Patriot this evening a very handsome steam-boat from Louisville, freighted for N. Orleans a beautiful boat fitted with genteel passengers. I was introduced to Mr. Lynch of Lynchburg, Virginia. There have been several boatts here but it rained so hard we could not go on board. We saw another coming up called
The Robert Burns. The Elephant, Lion, Tiger, Monkeys and their whole train of Attendants and horses have just gone aboard a Steer Boat called the Hercules. They will go as far as St. Charles and coast along the banks as far as N. Orleans. This is a very lively place—every person busy. No doubt it will be a place of great business hereafter when the Country is more improved.

Note by a Mrs. McAnulty of Memphis. Water can be procured with a great deal of ease and very thing done for a consideration as old Tapisot would say.

10th. We intend leaving this today for Bolivar. I shall bid this busy scene adieu with reluctance. The Inhabitants are the most polite I have ever met with. Mr. Dalney has sent my Children a Pack of Poem & Tales. We went as far as Mr. Bostic's about a Mile from Raleigh, the County Town of Shelby. We were obliged to return another

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

11th. Crossed the Wolf in a Boat early this Morning. The expanse of Water very great, for so narrow a Stream usually, we had to paddle more than a Quarter of a Mile among Cypress Trees, and tall Thickets before we arrived at the River. I did not feel very safe. The Town of Raleigh immediately on the Bank above the River, a miserable little place of log Cabins. The Town is not more than 3 Months old. We heard there were several Officers upon the Town's frontiers, and were forced to remain at Raleigh. The next day, much against our inclination. The time was occasionally rendered tolerable by the amusing sallies of Pleasant Miller.
who took me out in the evening to show me a stop that frequently occurs in this County; it is the most wonderful looking Charon I ever saw, and made my head giddy to look down it, it is called Vafa Hole —

I was introduced to Judge Kieshelle, one of those gentle Yankees who thinks he is in duty bound to compliment the ladies however he was in reality very polite, and invited on our visiting him, and he would give me a Ball That I may have an opportunity of seeing the Inhabitants of Jackon.

12th. Travelled through one of the most interesting Countries I ever travelled saw, not a House or clearing of any kind (except what was occasioned by the Prairie) we stopped for 25 miles. Edmund was driving the ox, and was not attending much to the road he drove on a stump and was pitched out of the Gg; I thought at first from his turning extremely pale, that the horse had run over him.

but he was very little hurt, and it made him more careful afterwards. We crossed a small Creek by the name of Cypress, but that was so much swollen, by the rain we had to cross it on a Log —

the Gg was back, my clothes the second time this trip got wet, The horses had to swim a short distance. These little Creeks are immensely steep, and are easily raised by rains, past fording. Oh, how much I dread those water courses in returning home, how so "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof", and we must arm ourselves with patience and perseverance we travele all night at a comfortable Cabin about 6 miles from Townview.

13th. Passed through Townview, a right smart place considering there were no Inhabitants in the surrounding Country to support it.

The Country we have passed through on our return, far inferior to the
Country we travelled through going to Memphis: Fayette appears to be a very poor County, at all events it is very thinly settled. We crossed a beautiful Prairie in Hardin County -- St. County is the thickest settled County in the Western District, and said to be the healthiest. That probably is the cause of its settlement so fast, for surely the Country on the banks of the Mississippi pays as advantages those midland Counties never can, for the inhabitants are obliged to wait the rise of the Mississippi before they can send their produce to market, whereas on the banks of the Miss. you can send your Cotton at any time. When the Orleans Market is at the highest -- we arrived home safe in the evening, and found the Family well and anxiously expecting us. And a letter from my beloved Daughter to cheer her brother heart:

Thursday 20th December. Commenced our journey home by Memphis, that we may have an opportunity of taking the Steam Boat and returning by Cincinnati. Rather a strange coincidence of circumstances, that we should have left home Wednesday September 20th, and returned back exactly that day 3 months. Oh what an unaccountable long absence and at least one more month before we reach our beloved Family. The parting with our dear Friends was a severe trial, but I never dream to make my own individual feelings, the subject on which I shall write in my Journal. Charles & Anna Edgar have accompanied us as far as Memphis. After a disagreeable ride over a very bad road we arrived late in the evening at Mr. Cheek's, the half way house between Bolivar & Memphis. At 21st. Arrived at Memphis and to our surprise found that several Steam Boats left Memphis the night before and probably we
shall be detained here several days waiting for some return boat from N. Orleans; we are told the Philadelphia a very fine boat is expected daily.

22. No boat yet. We have walked about the Bluff and A. is as much pleased with the situation as myself. We wait on Mr. Thomas to be away the time.

23. Chrestus James and Mr. A. are getting so impatient, he says if none arrives in the course of today, we will return tomorrow with Charles and Ann Blyds and trust to the bad roads by land; he is forgoing it is getting so late in the season that the Ohio will be frozen up. I am so anxious to return to my family I am willing to encounter any difficulty, so it leads one to my beloved home. We saw two Chickasaws Indians and became very much interested in them; two of the servants of the Inn could speak their language, and we made them talk and those servants explained every word they said to us. Their manner are extremely grateful, we asked them if they had gone over to see
Their Creek brethren they were evidently displeased and shook their heads and replied &quot;Cheickawans belong to Michipin &quot;Cheek to Valkahagas&quot; is the answer.

They were unapproachable. The manner in which they threw their blankets around them twisting their left arm in its fold leaving the right at liberty has a graceful easy effect. 

24th My dear Anne Eliza & Charles left us early this morning to return to Macon.
My feelings may well be imagined at the idea of leaving a beloved sister in a strange land, but it is a subject I will not comment on, asthose feelings ought to have no place in these pages I hope you will not remain long after then.

25th The good folks have been giving guns all the morning that is the only way they have kept X Maps except drinking a few allowances of Whiskey. No Steam Boat yet.

About 12 O'clock the joyful intelligence was brought me that the Philadelphias was nearing in sight. Oh what pleasant sensation I felt, for it means this Boat is to bear me nearer my dear dear Storms. We took leave of one kind acquaintance of St. Louis who seemed to part from us with sighs, and get on board just before Dinner. Sam the only boy on board which renders it very unpleasant and my time very lonely, as I was not wish to be a restraint on the gentlemen I stay a good deal in my Cabin which is a delightful one. A stranger has just given me two fine Oranges and A? It has brought me a Novel by Bledsoe on Black Holstein Delphines &c &c &c. Story from a Connecticut who has been at St. Louis for several days past is returning in the same boat. He is one of you old Connecticut Bears like Jacoby Logan. We stood on the outside of the boat some time watching the beautiful little Bear.
and the choice, which is so flat and thickly wooded that it affords a very uninteresting view. I saw only one settlement of log Cabins on the Tennessee bank, none on the Arkansas side. The river overflowed its banks on both sides at high water, it is very high now, but it is said to be much safer when the water is raised, for then the Boats hop over the cusses; however, many of them are cleared out. The weather is so mild in this climate that a fire is scarcely necessary, and vegetation is quite green at Memphis, but there is more cloudy weather than I ever knew since we have been in this country (nearly two months) I really think we have not had a half a dozen bright sunny days.

26. I must retract what I have said concerning the want of settlements, for every 5 or 6 miles there are little log Cabins, inhabited by Wood Cutters, who make a living by

supplying the Steam Boats with柴--We passed the 3° 20' 41" Chickasaw Bluffs. The 3° is in the interior, the 2° is at the mouth of Hatchis River, the Town of Randolph is laid out on the Bluffs, but at present there is only a log Warehouse and a few Cabins. The Town of Piciton is laid out on the 1°, which is at the mouth of Cove Dick River. They vary the scene a little, for really the more is so flat, a person can see nothing. We are passing that bottomed Boats continually. Every five steam Boats called Neptune, pass us on their voyage to N. Orleans, we passed another very large one called the Amazon that had put in on the Arkansas shore to have some of her machinery repaired. The Mississippi is filled with Sandbars, some of them apparently just forming probably from the land that washed from the adjacent shore, they are very pretty but look as if a foot never has trodden on them. At night the
Boat was sailed from Arkansas shore, she sent her small boat, and received on board a lady and her Child. I have not seen them yet.  

24th. The lady did not make her appearance at Breakfast, but had her & her Child sent out to her. What a piece of affection, I wonder if she supposed a parcel of Gentlemen would stare her out of consciousness. I would rather marry than persecute myself & child so much by confining any of these small captivating attentions. I expect I have not lost much by not having her society; I rather suppose she is either a poor narrow minded creature, if I say The Child's absence, for I am fond of Children's like all my hasty opinions I must change it. She is a poor woman who was on board the Amazon with her husband who is one of the Peabodys, they were returning from N. Y. when the Child's gave way to the boat, & she and her Child are come on board to go as far as Louisiana, her Child is very uneasy of her, it is getting on sympathic, she confines herself almost entirely to her room. She is quite a soft pleasant woman from her dress & the description of the extraordinary aspect I should never wish to live there, and provoking an unconscionable dean. But perhaps like most describers it is exaggerated by distance. I thought it different for I have never found the description of any place exactly came up to my expectations. We are now opposite the shores of Kentucky & Missouri. We have passed the mouths of several Rivers. The boat shakes my hand so much I can scarcely write. We passed a small but old looking town on the Missouri shore called New Madrid, part of it was sunk a few years since by an earthquake. At the same conjunction, a large fleet of consorts in Ation County W. Tennessee.
was also sunk, and is now a lake of water. The tops of the trees are still discernible in it. These convection of nature renders it awful to live in those countries.

28th We entered the Ohio River some time in the night; it has turned very cold, but is still cloudy, although a fine clear sunny day occurs. I will surely mention it for the variety of the thing. We have passed a small village named Trinity, a number of boats were lying at its shore. Different from the steam-boats, and much better finished than the flat-bottomed and keel-boats, some of them were dressed. They run this river when it is too low for steam-boats. We passed another small town called Aminina, beautifully situated on a high bank, both of these towns were on the Illinois side. Whose shore is much higher and more beautiful than the Kentucky shore. There is not seen a dwelling of any

description on the K. side, but we may pass many without any being aware of it, as the window of my cabin faces the opposite shore, and it is too cold for me to walk often on the quarto to look at the prospect. The banks of Illinois are covered with Poem Trees. Only few are so cold that I am fearful my writing is not legible, but still I feel disposed to discharge this duty to my beloved children, and if there are any deficiencies, their ingenuity must make them out. We have passed the mouth of the Wabash River and Cumberland, a small town named Smithland is situated at the mouth of the latter river.

29th We have passed a small town called Shawnee, also the mouth of the Wabash. We passed several steam-boats. A most perceptible difference in the climate as we advance up the Ohio. We have passed several towns. Henderson & C. Vernon Town E.
It has been too cold for me to remark then, the banks begin to be much higher 30% we are now opposite the Indiana Moor... It is Sunday and it is painful to me to relate the mode in which most of the gentlemen spend it on board this steam boat. My dear children will be shocked when I inform them they are gaining. Oh may my dear ones have strength of mind sufficient to resist the pernicious example of society; it is not so dreadful even in the eyes of that world we are passing. Too higher to offend Man as it is to offend God... May they resist Gaming in all its fascinating forms. I well know these reflections do not properly belong to these pages, but I am necessarily confined to my room for I am not cautioned by my presence to maintain a praiseworthy holy day and as those reflections naturally present themselves, I must give vent to them.

Father and myself are confined to a little room not large enough for us to turn around, it is a great privation to one who wish to walk on the quays to view the scenery which is becoming much more interesting. The country appears to be more broken and much thicker settled... It is a very wet day. Passed a very pretty village called Sylva, opposite it is one called Stephensport. The banks very picturesque...

31st Passed a high Bank where they empty store to build the Canal at Louisville. We soon came in sight of a very pretty village called New Albany. There are three Young men very near to each other on the Indiana Side, New Albany, Clarksville, & Jeffersonville, and then on the Kentucky side, Portland, where large steam boats land at low water, shipping spot where they land at high water, and Louisville above the Falls, where large steam boats cannot go unless the River is
very high. The Ohio is unusually high at this time, and the Captain (Beckwith) thinks he can go up to Cincinnati; he landed us at Louisville until he unloads part of his freight which he will leave here. There is a Canal round those Falls nearly finished, that will render the navigation safer for large steam boats at all times they can run.

We have dined at Louisville at the Tavern kept by Mr. Allen. It was handsomely well built, well paved, very nearly as large as the Ale House and much more pleasant. We have just returned from walking along some of the streets. The stores are gay, as those in Washington. Many fine dressed ladies have engaged since before breakfast. We have just been told the Philadelphia is fearful of going up as high as Cincinnati. Therefore we will have to change the boat we shall go up in the Benjamin Franklin which will go about 4 tonight. If it would remain until after the Play, I should like to go. We would see all the smart folks of Louisville – an uncommonly pretty street early for the season. We got on board the Ben Franklin early in the evening. The accommodations are not near as good as the other boat.

There are more ladies however, which makes it more agreeable. They are foreigners, one an English lady, the other an Irish lady. One, the latter, relates a very interesting anecdote relating to Gen. Lafayette while in Cincinnati. During one of his morning drives, an old man dressed Doctor Roman demanded admission to his presence and was refused; she became so
importantly they were obliged at last to admit her; when she got near enough to embrace herself to him as an old woman who used to steal pitch and other provisions in to him while he was confined in the Prison of Clinton. The General immediately embraced her, and he embraced the old woman, and then he left there, gave the old woman a sufficient sum of money to placate her ambition. One servant is an Irish woman and the greatest talker I ever met with. She has an inordinate, a baton of such a sort, and it is a source of great amusement to us to see the two servants talking at each other for another will stop to listen. Mr. Gray has been a great traveler, and he says the pleasantest place to live at the sea was at Was in Adams County, Virginia, having for their land. I can scarcely believe how we have passed several villages, some of them, motion for instance, very hard some; the scenery commonly beautiful sometimes steep hills rising precipitously from the river, sometimes having beautiful views at their base reaching to the water's edge, very seldom a flat country near some of those hills inhabited and tended near to their top, and remind me very much of the idea I have supposed of the Alps, emptying among the Alps; by the way we shall pass a Swiss settlement called Vissay, where they live. The View when I come to it will describe it. A very intelligent old gentleman remarked to me this morning that the early French settlers formerly called this "la Belle Rivière," The beautiful River. I have written on without remarking the difference of the time. Urbay is a flourishing little village, the rivers have a very pretty effect at the back of the town. We have passed the South of Kentucky.
Kings: Port William is built at its mouth, we have passed several villages the names I have forgotten, indeed every two or three miles we pass a pretty little town. The country is very thick settled and picturesque. A Mr. Holman and two children, wife of an Indian judge, came on the boat just before dinner. I find her quite an agreeable acquisition. She is very intelligent, gentle and amiable. In her descriptions of the manners and customs of Indians, she left us about midday, and went on shore at a town called Amana.

2°. We arrived at Cincinnati about daybreak, and went immediately on shore. Mr. Watson, the most genteel hostess, we found one acquaintance, Mr. G. W. Curry at the same tavern and were delighted to meet with them. It rains so hard I cannot walk about to look at the town, but Mr. G. W. Curry gives a most flattering description, as doubt I shall be pleased with it. Mr. Foster has sent Mr. G. W. and myself an invitation to a ball at the house to night, we shall go, and at night I will describe the fine ladies and ladies. Opposite Cincinnati is the mouth of Kentucky river, and each side of the river is a very pretty town, Covington and New Port. The bridge is at Newport. Mr. Morgan Newell one of my earliest acquaintances has waited on us, he is still the polished, elegant gentleman, but very much broken. As soon as he thought the same of me, but his politeness prevents his saying so.

3°. We were delighted with the company, we met with at the ball. Mr. Foster seemed to conceive it a duty incumbent on him to patronize us and brought up all the ladies, and gentlemen step to introduce them to us, and I feel much indebted to him.
Those ladies who pleased our most, were Mr. Allegro to present my heart by praising our dear uncle, Mr. Davenport, Mr. Bachevel, Benson, & several equally intelligent ladies. They appeared generally to be Philadelphians, they were steeped in a great sense of taste and elegance, and displayed beautifully. The music was delightful. I was introduced to a son of Doctor Washington, and we soon felt acquainted. The next morning Mr. Allegro called on me in his carriage, and we rode all over town, although my time was limited. We rode to one into the Roman Catholic Cathedral, where is always found their religious buildings, a beautiful building in the Gothic style.

I shall not attempt to describe Cincinnati, as one good friend Mr. Tuhe, has made me a parting present of a book giving an ample description. I shall only mention the surrounding scenery is examinable beautiful, the hills are very high, some of them peaks, they are cleared and tended to their summits, interspersed with beautiful light-looking buildings. The summer retreat of the wealthy stock its beauty. The views remind one forcibly of the description of Mr. Drake's gift of health in their recovery among the Appamases.

Mr. Allegro has a splendid establishment. We went on board the Pioneer in the evening, and was introduced to a Mr. Chetton, a representative in Congress from Kentucky, he appears very intelligent and agreeable, and we shall enjoy his society quite to Washington. Many of the polite gentlemen of Cincinnati came on board to take leave of us, one of them Mr. Jones bought me the last paper, which I mean to take care of for Lucy.

The papers Mayville formerly live store in the night, indeed I lost much
many handsome views by going in the night, but I am not willing to be
determined on that account.

The scenery is beautiful each side
of the river, rather more Mountains
The Kentucky side. Very thickly settled
I am longing to have the Mountains
of our native state, which I hope
we shall see before night. The Boat
jar, so much I can scarcely write but
that shall not deter me -- for I feel as
if I was conversing with my beloved Child
aun while writing for them -- we pass
across pretty Villages Portman, the
Guiney, &c. Sam. sorry we passed Gallipolis
&c. and Point Pleasant, and the Mouths
Big Sandy and the Great Kanawha, and
The Night a person loses a great deal by
sailing in the Night.

Early this morning I went out
and made my native shore, I could
not help realising those beautiful
lines of W. Pack "There there is
a man with soul so deep," 
As it is not
as grand and Mountainous as I expected
I suppose the Mountain Range
began to make a little off the River.
My dear Children also have never
left from home can scarcely imagine
my feelings at the sight of my
own dear Home, the land of gracious
and hospitality. I am well aware
you cannot read this but the Boat
passes more this morning than usual
owing to some of its Height being
taken out. We have passed the little
Sandy also. The Boat has stopped to take
in wood and I have just been on deck to
view the surrounding Country which is beau-
tiful indeed on each side of the River.
The Country rather level, but suffi-
ciently undulating and some pretty impro-
ced fields on the Ohio shore. I cannot
see very well on the Virginia side as
Mr. Y. got her to read French to him, and she owns several dozen and speaking in French. She is a good tempered sort, gin who seems to have no protector, she has left her brother in Cincinnati, and expects to meet with another brother in Wheeling who will conduct her to Baltimore; in case he should not have arrived, Mr. Y. has promised to take a seat in the stage for her and attend to her as long as we travel together, and she is so grateful, I believe, she will do anything for us. A steam boat is not a proper place for a young female to be without a protector; there are generally too many gentlemen on board, but they behave with great respect to ladies.

This is the eleventh day we have been on board of a steam boat. The scenery is beautiful beyond any description. I have seen mountains sometimes rise precipitously from the banks of the river; sometimes they are more sloping, where that...
in the case. They are always very thickly settled at their base, and occasionally trample down to their own comity, occasionally a beautiful valley will break on one's view thickly inhabited. Wherever people can find sufficient ground to tend on the banks of this river you will find comfortable settlements. We have passed almost all the towns in the night.

I regret much we could not see Matamoras and Blandyport Place although James says the latter place has not a remnant of its enchanting beauty. The splendid Dwelling House was burnt down some years since, and the gardens and pleasure grounds are destroyed. At this time the last evening we are to spend on board the steam boat, the gentlemen amused themselves by drinking toasts displaying their respective feelings and toasts. I set a short time at Table to listen to them. Mr. Watts commenced by addressing the Captains. "Captain Smith we will drink to that land of Rock where there is but one road through it, and after traveling to the end of that, you have to turn round and return the same way back." That must be the end of the World. Watts I posted over in my own mind what could be the meaning of this string of nonsense and pitied the Captain for being obliged to repeat it. I believe the Captain perceived the same that played round my mouth in spite of my endeavours to restrain it. For he immediately observed. "He has given the lead of my activity. Mr. Walsh, "Elmwood" he is the then described the plan of the house I understood the toast. I reminded the gentleman among their numerous toasts that must not forget Old Virginia. They immediately complimented it, and gave me credit for my patriotism, date in the evening we landed at Williams. Much of my anticipated pleasure at the idea of being once more on our own native shore was destroyed first by my
jumping out of the Boat in a great hurry. First at hearing the Stage will not leave this place until tomorrow at 4 O'clock, but I have learned to bear disappointments with considerable fortitude. This day Sunday has not been as pleasant as last Sunday was. We have had a spell of uncomfortable damp warm weather. I am now sitting comfortably within a fire. I dread encountering the bad roads again. The weather is so bad, and the streets so muddy we cannot walk to town. The Town appears quite large. The inhabitants burn Coal altogether. Indeed it is the common fuel along this River. The Mountains across its banks are filled with it. All the Factories in Pittsburgh are worked with it. I am told the Town is rendered dark and dirty from the smoke and dust. We forced several quarts of water upon board the Steam Boat, who appeared to part from us with regret. One was a Mr. Smith from Philadelphia who is returning to his family after travelling through part of the Western Country. A Party goes in the Stage from Baltimore, who arrived this morning. Says the roads are not as bad as we seem to imagine. I wish we may not be detained for any anxiety is almost beyond my own endurance.

10th We have been obliged to stop at Hancock in Maryland one night that we may obtain a little rest. Mr. Fitzhugh was very sick and I almost exhausted when we arrived here. Last night we have scarcely been allowed time to eat our meals since we have left Wheeling. Much sleep was lost time to eat and change our clothes.

We left Wheeling at 11 A.M. Monday morning and we have been travelling day and night ever since. A Stage is the most unpleasant mode of travelling I have ever tried; it has only one recommendation its expediency for not to a Steam Boat, it certainly is the quickest mode of proceeding on your journey. They only travel 3 days and a half including nights from
Wednesday to Washington a distance of
300 miles. I am at the face of the country through
Pennsylvania, I had an opportunity of seeing it (the
curtain of the stage being down)
Therefore cannot describe it. We passed
through a number of handsome towns,
across many streams of water, some of them
with fine bridges over them, others we were
forced over in boats. The Monongahela is
a fine river, the Monongahela and Allegheny,
rather narrow. Fine bridges over the latter
streams. All of those bridges were covered.
We crossed a number of mountains, laurens, Hill,
Cheamak Ridge, Alleghany, Cumberland and
many others. And although some of them
were very high, you can scarcely imagine
what ease and expedition we ascended
and descended them even in the night. The
road is so bad, and we changed horses every 10 miles.
They must have been at great expense in
making such a road, for in some places
They were it was made alone. Some of the
most tremendous precipices I ever saw and
the mountains occasionally overhang us;
sometimes rising precipitously above us.
The effect of a fine moonlight night was
sometimes like enchantment, the road was
not infrequently cut out of the rock,
which to an imagination rendered vivid by
external agitation and the appearance
of some ancient castles and fortifica-
tions tumbling in ruins, sometimes we saw
- and we saw steamboats (for you may well
imagine steamboats were running in our sky)
sailing along the storm. But we could only
catch them for views at intervals, we were
too closely confined to enjoy the scenery.
I could well see it was described beyond
description, particularly in the height and
descent of the Cumberland - Our Party
in the stage was genteel and agreeable
with the exception of one woman by the
name of Cazacole, a kind of upstart, who
arrived at extremely by his rudeness. They
seemed to leave us with regret last night, particularly Mr. Cheever and Zika, who apparently have formed quite a friendship for us and I am with truth say it is regrettable. Left Natchez late in the evening and through several towns, stopped at Vicksburg about 12 o'clock at night, and slept the rest of the night. We commenced travelling and arrived at Fredericksburg at 9 o'clock to breakfast next morning.

11th We understood the roads from Fredericksburg to Washington was almost impassable (not being paved,) that Mr. J... concluded to go by Baltimore. The road very good but the country not near as improved as a person would imagine it to be a large city as Baltimore certainly is. Our stage party was not as agreeable or genteel as the one we parted from. The traveler was a little relieved by occasionally standing up and out from a raw bed, and Mr. Thomas was eaten customarily in the stage to call each other after their particular ways.

...Arrived in Baltimore about 8 o'clock at night. Spent the night at Bankers Hotel, a splendid establishment. Had a delightful dinner supper. The first we had seen this year, except some Richelieu at Cincinnati.

12th Went to Mr. Kinney's after breakfast and receive a most cordial welcome from our kind friends, and spent a very agreeable day - and saw several strangers, although the weather is so thick and foggy you can scarcely discern your hands before you.

13th Went to the Episcopal Church, and heard a very indifferent discourse delivered in a cold, uninformed manner. All the fashionables of this city were there, dressed in a great deal of finery. The pillars of the Church had dressed them as mourning for Bishop Huger. We spent the evening at Mr. Norris's in company with more distinguished than I have seen for a long time. Mr. Norris is a very
intelligent woman, her husband is gone to England in business. A Mr. Digby, a widow lady is staying with her, a very interesting woman. Miss Co. Norris, a niece of Mr. Norris, appears to be a connoisseur, from Frenehfyng Bello. Mr. William Gordon, his wife and her sister were there.

11th. Mr. Skinner sent for a Black and took one to some of the most fashionable stores. The Jewellers shops are quite playing. Baltimore is so much improved. I have not visited the warmest embrace of an old friend; hence, and received my the warmest embrace; she is a woman endowed with the most generous feelings, combined with lovely polished manners. In the evening we went to see the celebrated ship Eclipse. I was somewhat disappointed in her, she is a good ship, but rather overrated. However, she was not supported for a worse sort of performer except herself, Diverse kinds.

The theatre was crowded to overflowing. Mr. Skinner had a box hunt to day on Mr. St. I account, he was too anxious to enjoy it.

12th. Went to Annapolis by steamer. The steam boat was very full of ladies and gentlemen from Battle, who were going down the Bay to see one of the finest ships in the American navy, called the Delaware. Anchored opposite Annapolis. We did not go on board with them, at a party was to go from it... in a few days. The Secretary of the Navy and several gentlemen in attendance. On him, were of the party, and all the guns were fired at once as a salute, as the Secretary went on board, and a most stunning salute it was, it nearly deafened me for the remainder of the day. Our relations received us with the
most cordial. We soon, they seemed scarcely to believe their own eyes, we were the last persons in the world they expected to see, as they thought, we were still in the Western Country—...A large company spent the evening at the Chan...sellors—call'd Mr. G... and Miss Whiner spent an hour or two at the governor's, who had a large dinner and evening company for Secretary Lowndes, and then and then, Bonaparte, who are going to Europe in the Delaware, which is to sail in a few days. We were all invited to the governor, but we seemed to be enjoying ourselves so much where we were that none of us expressed the least desire to go there. We spent the day in rambling over the ancient city, for it is more ancient than any place I have seen. The houses are the most unsightly disproportioned buildings with uncommonly steep roofs. The State House exists, which is a very handsome building covered with tin. A splendid view of the Bay and the adjacent country, and opposite shore, from the top and the windows of the council chamber. We eat a short time in both houses of delegates, and heard a speech from a Doctor Symons, and a very good one from a Mr. Nelson in the senate. I saw my old acquaintance Wright, C. Hertford, who sat near me in the evening, indeed, my head had been quite bewildered with the number of strangers I have seen.—

17th Went to a Ball given by the Citizens to the members of the legislature, all the officers from the Delaware were there. I made several acquaintances, particularly Mr. Bolling, the celebrated ship captain, who has a wealth, beauty, engaging manners, may every thing to make her happy. Yet it seems
she is not so, while single she has all the Beacons in love with her. The pride her affection on one who jilted her, her feelings were wounded in the tenderest point, and she gave her hand to the most indignant of her lovers - she is a sweet attractive woman but I thought she looked unhappy, or imagine the ought to be so. She was well acquainted with my beloved father, and gratified one extremely by talking to one about him, and recounting his many excellent qualities. The room is large, and has a fine Portrait of Lord Baltimore in his old fashioned Costume, hanging over the fire place. The ladies were dressed splendidly, and danced very handsomely. Of course an elegant supper - 18th. Went in company with between 5 or 600 ladies and gentlemen to see the great Ship - a fine Band of music on board. The Steam Boat, playing The whole time. After we got on board the Ship, several Salutes fired which nearly knocked me down. I was much gratified for the Captain Down, accompanied her. After Beam, his lady and myself, all over the Ship, and explained every part to us. I think I know rather more of a Ship than I did before. Indeed it is a wonderful piece of Mechanism. When we returned to Baltimore, we our good friends all - and Mr. Mason took leave of us, and returned to Baltimore in the Steam Boat. Jan. 10th. Set of at 5 o'clock in the morning in the stage to return home. The road miserably bad, we travelled in fear and trembling, for it is not hard; early in the morning we crossed a very pretty line with a Bridge over it, called called River about 9 o'clock we reached Queenstown, a miserable dirty village, and had to
wait until our breakfast was ready. The consequence was, when it was ready, the driver was hurrying us so, we had scarcely time to swallow a mouthful, very different from the fare on the Cumberland road, we always found our meals on the table, we had them to eat and run, we were scarcely allowed time to wash our hands and face, and never time to change your apparel. Arrived in Washington to dinner, saw our friend Chilton, had look of a tasty dinner, got to Alex in the evening, went to the theatre and saw Douglas murdered by the Thersians.

20th. We understood the stage was to leave at about 11 o'clock and equally engaged our seats, many of our acquaintances went on as this morning; our friend Mr. J. Marshall came up with us in the stage; we were all so engrossed with our anticipated meeting with beloved objects (for Mr. Hill had been 10 days from his young wife) that we were not very companionable about 9 o'clock at night we reached Harrisonton and after great deal of difficulty procured horses; when we reached Benton any dear children and visitors were buried in sleep, but we soon awakened them to happiness.
To make Gumbo Soup

Try two Chickens - One six Quarts of Gumbo try it brown - Season it with Parsley Onion, Pepper & Salt. Have a Pint of boiling water put those things in let it stew a short time add as much boiling water will make your soup. Put it as early in the morning and let it simmer until known is ready.

Mr. Anderson Receipt
Memphis

No dye safe Place

Have a Pot that can contain 10 or 12 Gallon, fill it with water heat a pound of Sugar & put it in a bag, after you put your Suds in the water, sprinkle a handful of a box of dyes on it, about 5 handfuls red oak bark, & put in 5 handfuls wheat bran. I meant strong drip lie with a paddle stir all up together. Put a Quart of gum in the first thing have your dye either warmer than milk warm & when the bloom rises blow it on one side, if the dye looks green it is ready for dyeing - dip & hang in at a time. Every time you dip fresh hang in add a pint of strong lie.

Mr. Simmons Receipt
East Memphis
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Quantity</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Quantity</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wiseley</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Abingdon</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Straws</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>Patten</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hamilton</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Rogers</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stouts</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Capt. Gordon</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnsons</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Cheriton</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daries</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Nolles</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Treadleys</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Saints</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Almada</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Rector</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pullops</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Boatyard</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Ashley</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allengers,</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Foreys</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. D. Boyer</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Rogersville</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thompsons</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>helicopters</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moonville Ford</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Sanders</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Sanders</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Cheney or Smith</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walthers</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Col. Boyer</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Smith</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Drake</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thurman</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wm. Carpenter</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Young</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>