

History as presented by George Bryan, son of Morgan Bryan, nephew of William Bryan "BRYAN FAMILIES" as published in THE LEXINGTON HERALD Sunday, April 5, 1927 (Same Note: Fifth in a series)

Before proceeding with the Draper papers, we will conclude the Morgan Bryan and Forbis family. There has been more or less difficulty in placing this Joseph, who married Esther and died in 1830, as stated. George Bryan mentions his brother, Joseph, being out on a spying expedition with him.

In the will of Morgan Bryan's dated September 29, 1794, it recites: "I bequeath to her [my wife] as long as she lives and then my daughter, Rebecca, the two Negroes, Jack and Charlotte, until 27 years of age, then to go free. To Morgan, son of my son, Joseph, Negro boy Kish, until 27. To Mary Bryan, daughter of my son, Joseph, Negro girl Celia until 27." Recorded July 3, 1804 in Will Book A-176. In Order Book 4, 1818, is deed of emancipation by Joseph Bryan to Negro Kish (mentioned in Morgan's will) said Joseph having bought his time. Enoch Bryan, eldest son of Joseph, names two of his daughters after his mother's family, named Katherine Hampton and Parmelia Hampton. Ezekiel, another son of Joseph, names one of his daughters, Easter, after his mother. This Joseph died 1830 while old Joseph died in 1805. There is no record of the half brother, Joseph, that we have identified as yet as belonging to him.

Relation of George Bryan [The following is reported by George Bryan] The name has no "T" in it - the "T" is not added to it by the family Bryan. Daniel Bryan of Fayette County, so of old William B., born February 10, 1758.

George Bryan of Paris, son of Morgan Bryan, born February 15, 1758. Only 5 days between us. He that much older. Of the old stock of Bryans, the family was as follows: 1. Joseph lived on Opequon Creek, Virginia, south side of south branch 2. Samuel 3. Morgan lived on back water. Don't recollect whether he had married before he started or not. 4. Ellener, Mrs. Linvel or Linnville. Her husband, William, and her son, John, were killed by the Indians out on New River before the country was settled. Had crossed over the Blue Ridge onto New River, hunting. They were alone. None others with them and were missed, sought for and found killed. 5. William, married Mary Boone, Daniel Boone's sister 6. John 7. James 8. Thomas Samuel Bryan, Daniel's oldest brother, had a family record extending back a good way. He gave it to Daniel.

My father (Morgan Bryan II) came from Backwater Creek that runs into the south branch of the Potomac. He marked the road from there to the Carolinas, this is in the Blue Ridge. At Rockfish Gap, across Dan River by the Moravian towns and then on to the Yadkin [at Shadow Ford]. That was when my grandfather moved out. He blazed the way. His son in law George Forbush [Forbis], came out also at that time and his sons, Robert, James, George and John. Grandfather Bryan and Forbush and sons as [and?] my father blazed the way, cut it out.

William Linville was in company, too. My maternal grandfather. He had been out on the Yadkin hunting before. The road he then cut out was called the upper road and Morgan

Bryan's Road, and no better one through the Blue Ridge was been found to this day. He and John Frohawk, Clerk of the Court at Salisbury, entered a great deal of land on the Yadkin before the Revolutionary War.

My father located the Rowan County and he recorded and they divided and obtained grants from the Crown. After that, the war broke out. They got no more, lost all their land, only what they had patented. Located in Mulberry Fields My father located and he recorded. The located some in the Mulberry Fields and some on Dutchman Creek and in the forks of the Yadkin, and one piece for my grandfather, four miles below the Shallow Ford on the Yadkin River. My father was seven miles from the Shallow Ford, in the fork towards Little Yadkin, on the road to Catawba...

He then tells of an attack on his mother by a Catawba Indian, who was with about twenty-five others. Their taking a horse and passing on; they were pursued by Morgan and men. They overtook the Indians and were about to save trouble when Daniel Boone appeared, took the horse from the Indian and returned it to Morgan Bryan. The Indians then went onto Salisbury and so did Bryan. The Indians were arrested and put in jail. A doctor put some infection of smallpox in water and gave them to drink, which gave them the disease.....

Colonel Thomas Hart was living at Salisbury in those times. Came on there in the first settling of North Carolina from Hillsboro, where the Hendersons and Harts lived. From Salisbury to the Blue Ridge was then all a wilderness. This Rowan County was a very large country. They heard my father was killed and they came out to bury him. Salisbury was then a frontier town. When they got there, the first man Hart saw was my father. He told him they had come out to bury him and he supposed they must do it.

I was the fourth child of my father's family, all born on the Yadkin. My father was not married until just before he moved there. Governor sent me, G. B. [George Boone – I think this is supposed to be George Bryan, not George Boone-], a commission as Captain, but I would not take it - expensive - no profit. Came Out After Nine Months Daniel Bryan, of Fayette County came out, I think nine months after I did; came out with Captains Smith and Holder, who raised a company and came out as a guard in 1777, while Boone was a prisoner with the Indians.

Samuel Bryan, Daniel's brother, lived down at Grant's Lick [above refers to going to Kentucky; below to an earlier period]. Grandfather had two or three of his sons lived close on to Big Yadkin. James Bryan, my eldest uncle, lived four miles out and my father, seven. Thomas lived on and William about ___ mile from Yadkin. My father seven miles from Shallow Ford, but only five miles from nearest point. My uncle Samuel lived at the Hickory Landing on the river and Joseph four miles out from him.

Daniel Boone was born in 1736. I have always understood he was 22 years older than I was. His oldest brother was John; lived on Huntington Creek. Samuel lived on South Yadkin, also called Little Yadkin, right between us and Salisbury. Jonathan lived on

South Yadkin. Daniel and Ned married sister to George. Squire Boone married a Van Cleve.

The Van Cleves moved to Bryan's settlement the fall of 1779, married then sometime and moved [to] Blue Grass. Had two daughters at Bryans, young women. Squire Boone married in North Carolina. William Grant married Betsy William Bryan married Polly . John Wilcox married Sallie, the oldest daughter, John Stewart married the youngest daughter, Hannah, Daniel Turner of Fayette. Wife was a Turner - no relation. Daniel Boone's wife was Rebecca Bryan, daughter of Joseph Bryan. He was an uncle to Daniel Bryan of Fayette, she a cousin to Daniel Bryan. Daniel Boone's sister was Daniel Bryan's [of Fayette] mother. Then he was Daniel Bryan's uncle by marriage and his cousin. Boone married before I was born, for his son that was killed at Powell's Valley and I were about the same age.

The story of Boone near shooting Rebecca for a dear not true - all a lie. Knew Boone's Brothers I knew all of Daniel's brothers. Daniel Boone came to North Carolina when he was 14 or 15. Had never hunted any before - this a supposition that no game where he came from in Pennsylvania. Came to live with my father, with whom he learned to use a gun. He stayed at my father's from that time on within three miles of us on the Yadkin, in the forks. Daniel Boone and old Henry Miller, before either of them was married and before I was born, they hunted then, so they told me...

Neddy [Edward] Boone, George and the old colonel all married cousins of mine. All brothers, Neddy and the Colonel married sisters. George married a daughter of Aunt Linville. ---

Daniel and Neddy had been hunting toward the Blue Licks and were coming towards Boonesborough. Daniel shot a bear -- the Indians shot Ned [October 6, 1780]. A dog pursued Daniel, who turned and shot him and escaped. Boone's oldest son was killed in Powell's Valley; the second at the battle of Blue Licks; the third lived on the Ohio up towards the Kanawha and was then called Colonel.

Boone's youngest and only son now living commands a fort at the barracks on the western line of the Missouri. This Nathan Jesse, judge of a court in Greenup. Daniel that was between died five years ago in Jackson County, Missouri.

Daniel Boone born 1736, died 1818. Four years before he died, it was advertised that he had died at Lick, with his gun cocked. Two years before he died he had a coffin made and laid up in a loft ready. Boone had never been a laboring man. Suppose he came from Pennsylvania before he was old enough to work and in this way reconciled his fellows that he was no worker.

Boone in Kentucky 1769-70. Boone was here three months alone without horse, dog or friend. He was in the wild country of the west. John Stewart who married his youngest sister was lost. Boone moved from Boonesboro to Cross Plains. He had a warrant he had

laid on 200 or 300 acres of land about two or three miles from his Station, on which was a sugar orchard [the Marble Creek survey].

He and his wife went out, where he put up a half faced camp and made sugar. When they had gotten through sugar making, he had the boys come out and build a cabin and he remained there. Never went back to the Station. After living there, perhaps three or four years, he moved up onto the Ohio River. Might have been four or five years up on the Ohio before he went to Missouri.

He, in the first place, lived up in Red Stone, then came down on the Ohio, but I don't know whether he staid [sic] there or not. His son, Jesse, lived up there somewhere between the mouth of Sandy and Lower Sandy Salt Works. Colonel Thomas Hart sent up there for him.

I know Boone had a survey for Hart on the Three Forks of Kentucky in which Daniel had been marker. Hart gave the chain carriers \$2 while endeavoring to identify the place. They did not succeed. He then sent for Boone and offered \$500, if he would identify the survey. Boone took his son, Daniel, found and established the survey and wouldn't take a dollar of his money. Boone didn't care for land. {Boone came to my house the night before. I then lived within three miles of Lexington and went with him next morning and then he went and found the survey.)

When he moved to Missouri, he could have had 640 acres of land just by living on it, as William Hays, his son-in-law had. But he neglected it and lived with his son-in-law. ---[Summer 1779] Boone returned to North Carolina after his family. Remained there until fall, then took out his family. Got to Kentucky in December, I think. ---

While he was a prisoner, his wife went in and then he went after her in 1779. Hays and his wiefie went in with Daniel Boone's wife, this time to her folks on the Yadkin. When Hays came out in the Spring of 1779, I was along, a single horse company, and carried Hay's oldest daughter all the way out. I was also along in the fall when Boone's wife came out. Mrs. William Grant and her daughter, Samuel Bryan, Daniel of Fayette's brother and William Bryan's wife and daughters and all my uncles and brothers came out that fall and most all of the Boones that did move. Samuel Bryan had a little daughter.

This in the spring, too, mentions marriage of young Daniel to Van-Bibler. Boone tired to bring out two swivels, either when he marked the way or brought out his family, but couldn't get them along; had to leave them on Yellow Creek, six miles this side of Cumberland Gap.

Making Corn at Bryan's . Thirty men came out in 1775. It was 1776, when we got here. Daniel Wilcox, nephew of Daniel Boone; David Wilcox, son of John W., nephew of Colonel Boone, Thomas Thompson; William Lee (he was our barber. Used to shave us. Lee's Lick, not far from Cynthiana, called for him; his son killed. He lived nearly two weeks), James Forbush [sic] and his two sons; James Forbush, Jr., William (my uncle), John Bryan, George Bryan (myself), James Bryan (oldest brother; had been in Tennessee

and was coming back, we met him and he turned with us), Morgan Bryan (brother), Abner Wilcox, Joseph Murphy, Moses Baker and Michael Baker (brothers), Wilson Hunt, Samuel M. McMahan and William McMahan (brothers). Don't recollect Gasper Manske so well - Closed 60 acres of land, fenced it, put it in corn and built two half face camps (I made several improvements, one on the head of the North Fork of Cane Run between where Lexington now stands and Russell Cave). Winter, 1779; spring,

1780, I gave 500 acres of Can Run land for one horse to bring in meat on for the women and children. The land lay between Mt. Boar [Mt. Hoerb] meeting house and within one and a half miles of town. I got a horse worth about \$50. The man traded it [the land] to Nat Hart. It lay round what was called the two North Forks of Cane Run. My improvement was there. At where was afterwards Bryan Station - we went back when the corn was laid by. We did not come out again in the fall to gather the corn.

But some of the company. Morgan Bryan, my brother, William McMahan and son, came out to Boonesborough in 1777 with Smith and Holder. The corn never was gathered, only as those who were at Boonesborough rode out and stayed there the night consumed it or were able to carry it off on their horses. The buffalo ran over the fences and knocked them down and the bear and raccoons ate the corn. In 1777, fall, there was corn still hanging found the locust sprouts and other weeds.

Clears Ground. In the spring of 1779, we went out and cleared the ground and opened the place. William Bryan brought one daughter, single, and William Grant brought his wife and also a single daughter. Don't remember Stephen Jones. These were all the women that came out in the spring. These women went in with us when we went and came out again in the fall. My brother, Morgan, and myself, in that summer before we went in built a house. Some would work for two days for me for one that I should spend in hunting their horses.

In the fall, Hays came out from Boonesborough and built a cabin at Boone's Station [for himself]. William Hogan came out and James Hogan. Not married yet to B's daughter. His son brought out his family that fall. In the fall, about 70 families came through upward of 400 souls. Indians found so many fine horses there, it was their main place for stealing horses after that.

I made my named, chopped in the trunk, two foot letters, on a great elm tree, then on Maxwell's spring that turns two mills now, I think two years before Lexington was settled.

Lexington was settled before Bryan's Station. John Craig settled a station in the spring of 1779 at a place three miles further up the creek [Elkhorn], Craigs, Johnsons, Hawkins, etc. But the Indians became so bad they all had to leave and go to Bryan's Station. My brother, James, and I went there that spring to get cabbage plants. In this spring, 1780, a town had been laid off and knowing that it was on a military claim, William Bryan was to have gone and made a purchase of the claim. But a day or two before he was to have

started, old man Joseph Rogers came out and told us he had traded for this same land on what was called the Horseshoe Bottom on New river.

Bryan's Staton was on Preston's military survey---the time Rogers came about 300 acres were cleared. He demanded every fifth acre of the cleared land. What was left he offered on only four years rent free and then they were to pay for it. There were 62 acres in that first cleared field, two of which were for a truck patch near the fort. He to 50 acres of that tract. I got four acres, planted two of it in corn; but went away and never troubled it. Many wouldn't agree to the terms and just left and went off. Good many went over into Lincoln [County]. There had been a petition for the seat of justice at Bryan's before this and we had 60 more acres than Lexington had. But afte this, they just signed for Lexington and they had no difficulty then.

Old James Forbush [sic] went to Whaley's near Logan's Station in Lincoln, which is now the county seat. His younger brother, John, went in onto the New River. I lived in a house in the northwest corner. The gate was on the north side.

The big gate, just past my house. Indian is Killed. An Indian slipped aside two posts, so that he could squeeze through and get out of the fort into my garden, when coming past my house. When the Indian was attacked, he ran to this place to fix it together, but first he put out his head to see and a ball took him right over the eye. Mrs. Mitchell said it was God's Mercy he hadn't bee shot right in the eye. He had been shot dead.

Mitchell's house was in the west end of the fort toward Lexington; no house between ours. My Uncle, William Bryan, was on the southeast corner and William Grant's just above his on the south side. The Commissioners set here January, 1780 and my Uncle William gave them a room for their books and papers; kept them locked up. Seventeenth of January, I entered my claim. No fuss until after land warrant came out.

April 18 was first marriage at Bryan's Station. I myself married Miss Reagin , daughter of Nicholas Reagin, Methodist preacher. Thought I couldn't have her own father to marry us and Parson Eastin, afterwards, of Paris, was there and I got him to perform the ceremony. Next were William Hogan and Israel Grant, about three months after, when roasting ears had begun to come.

About the 15th of May 1780, Captain James Hogan and William Bryan took each three and dividing went on a huting part, Hogan on the north and Bryan on the south side of Elkhorn, to meet at Cane Run, mouth to camp. Bryan's men were Israel Grant, one Harper and Nicholas Reagin. Hogan's were, I think, Cave Johnson and one Seebry ---

Indians were following them and, Seebry, on seeing them, bawled out. Hogan alighted from his horse and fired a the Indians and then spang on again and they made their way back to the Station. One book says when Hogan went to fire it was so dark he could not see the sights on his gun. This was a great mistake, for it was not night when he got bac to Bryan's Station.

I raised 16 men and went seven miles down Cane Run before it got dark --- Hogan and I had both a command of one scout, which we went with in rotation, to discover Indian signs. But Hogan never went that I did not go along and was always before to pilot.

Great big Irishman, named Locridge, that would raise his voice whenever men were wanted, but would always, himself, turn back after he had gone a piece -- great coward. I insisted on Hogan going along with me -- we got about seven miles down, aiming to get to the place where Bryan's men were to camp. It now got so dark we had to stand by a tree and hold our guns 'til morning began to dawn so we could see the north star. We then went on and had gotten about a mile below [Georgetown], when we heard a firing off to our right, across the creek, on the north side.

We were on the south side going down. These were the whites, Bryan's party, that had left their camp and were coming up. We wheeled off to the right and crossed to where the firing was on the north side of the Elkhorn. When Bryan's party got over, the Indians were in two parties of seven each, in ambuscade [sic], waylaying the horse. It was the lost horse ---

As soon as Bryan came in view, the Indians fired on my uncle, shot him through the knee, then the groin, and shot away the ball of his thumb and shot his horse in the side of the head. The horse sunk to his knees, then rose and carried Bryan off. Reagin hadn't got out of the creek yet, when the firing commenced. He whelled and turned back and got clear. Harper and Grant wheeled and ran in the opposite direction to the first fire, when the other party fired on them. Grant was a fleshy man; the ball went in and out and in again and so out, without breaking his back, coming out the first time in the small of his back. Harper's thigh was broken. One parcel of the Indians pursued the wounded man.

Indians are Sighted. Another stayed on the ground, seated on a log. We came on those seated on the log, before pursuing the wounded men, returned from the pursuit. They finding the wounded did not fall, as expected, did not turn back without pursuing far. It was just clearly daylight. As soon as we got through the midst of smoke that had been raised by the guns firing, we saw the Indians and rushed on. They fled and were met by those returning, who fell behind logs.

My horse, being pretty fleet, I got on some 30 or 40 yards ahead, pursuing and fired upon one that was to the right and tumbled over him. As soon as I fired, those behind the log, of whom I knew nothing, rose up and fired upon me, a harmless fire. The flying Indians also treed and fired, in which they wounded David Jones in the breast.

A mare, belonging to my Uncle William, was shot. Jonathan Bryan, a nephew of William Bryan's (he was the son of James, Sr.), I think, rode that mare. He had just jumped off to fire and his horse turned and a ball took her in the back and killed her. Jones had pumped down to fire and, just as he alighted, the bullet took him. Charles Tomlin and George Reagin, my brother-in-law, were behind a big tree, about ten yards from where I was standing. I told them to leave that, or they would be killed, and Tomlinson stepped out to fire and was shot in the bowels.

Daniel Bryan (of Fayette) was with us. He had fired and, while he was trying to get his bullet down, Tomlinson was shot. He ran and picked up Tomlinson's gun. Tomlinson had falled, but rose again and he helped him off. He was carried about a mile before he died. Had called out, when I shot a Indian that had followed, flat on his back. I think he fired and as he fired, he fell. Reagin was shot in the arm.

After their firing, the two parties separated. The Indians drew off all to one man, who seeing these two men who had falled and my gun empty, made on with a rush to get a scalp.

Shoots Indian Down. When this fellow had gotten within 15 steps of me - he was 50 steps when I shot that one down beside him - by this time I had gotten a bullet down my gun and treed. We then talked without understanding or being willing to fire. At length, I called him a "squaw," when he fired. He then ran in a zig-zag and I pursued, quartering.

He ran until he got the powder down and then jumped to a tree and looked back. I had taken off quartering, and, so when he stopped, I was side and side about 30 steps off. He never saw me. I took good aim and shot him down. I took his gun and ammunition, after I got my gun loaded. I then went on to my company, who had carried Tomlinson and Reagin about one half mile, and there stopped to fix the wounded me.

My horse had accompanied them. I then got my horse and orde on to those who had Hjones, who had gone off first. He was only able to go in a slow walk. I made the men stop until those behind with the wounded should come up. I took my stand and sat [said] that the first man that went on, I would shoot.

Seven were with Jones. They had been on the left and given way; seven on the right drove the Indians back. Old Preacher Reagin was back behind. When they gave way and turned with them, as he passed back where we stared the Indians first, and they left the bundles laying, he picked up one of their blankets and brought it with him. He crossed the creek, went up the drain on Buffalo Trail that led up there, Tomlinson got a drink and he sickened and died immediately when it was given to him. We tied him on his horse and brought him in.

After I had gotten the party together and fixed up for the march to Bryan's Station, I took William McMahan, and went on to the station to get men to go to the battle ground again. I followed no trace in order to miss skulking Indians and missed my uncle, William Bryan, who had gone about four miles from the battle ground, and then sit down his gun by a tree, which he knew the hunters would pass, then went on about a mile to a leaning tree by the side of the path, where he let himself down and lay down on his back.

I got about 16 men at the station and just where I left the men, whom I left wounded men with about seven or eight miles from the station, they had come on to my uncle and were fixing up a horse litter to carry him between two horses. From there, I kept on with about

12 men to the battle grounds. The Indians had withdrawn all the dead, but the last one I had killed.

We had killed four Indians and wounded six --- Four hunters, Grant, Harper, William Bryan, and old Mr. Reagin stared and followed on with others not wounded. Two of ours killed, died of their wounds. David Jones, through the breast, first in the battle, Tomlinson and George Reagin, shot in the pit of the stomach. Grant and Harper had kept straight on in the opposite direction from Reagin's course and crossed in the upper part of the bend. William Bryan was a bit further to the left and never met any of them until they came on him when he had gotten down. After I went to the station and gotten the men and had started, just then we met Grant and Harper coming in.

We then expected Bryan must have been killed. The Buffalo Trail let up and down Cane Run. He sat down his bun by a large spring on that race called Joe Bryan's Spring, one of my uncles. Large fine spring. Daniel Bryan was of our seven men. Tomlinson, George Bryan, Joseph Bryan, son of old Joseph, and half brother of Daniel Boone's wife, was of the other seven, and one Smith, transitory man, had been a good deal in Lexington. William Hogan, brother of Captain James Hogan, David Jones and William McMahan. Eastin went in on the seventh of May, day my uncle died, and he left seven days after he was brought in. (The next photostat page is illegible)

Started to Kentucky fall of 1775. It was 150 miles from Yadkin to out on Clinch, where all of my uncles had horses. My youngest uncle attended them. They gave him the third colt. They generally ranged on Copper Creek and Moccasin. Blackmore's Station on Copper Creek, which empties into Clinch. Moccasin was just after you come through Moccasin Gap. My uncle had a servant that lived out there who had a truck path and stayed to see to the horses. My uncle would go out once in a while to salt them. He stayed there a month hunting.

Remains on Clinch. Wilson Hunt, a son of Colonel Hunt, by whose house Cornwallis and Tarleton camped once - my father, my brother, James, and others had been out in 1775 through the Green River county, in the barrens and in Tennessee exploring -- My brother, James, had been out nine months and had remained on Clinch, when the others went in, 'til the time we met him there, he turned back with us to go to Kentucky. We hunted a month in Powell's Valley ---

We got to Boonesborough February, 1776. There was no fort there. We came over and camped at Stoner's improvement, where he raised corn in 1776. Sam Clay's old place is on that farm. John McMillin, from Boonesborough, went with us to Stoner's improvement, and then to Elkhorn, and then he went home. ---

It was the spring of the year and the yearling buffaloes were poor. We set the dogs on these yearlings, chasing them down -- marking those that were not alterable [sic]. We had great sport that day, four years after at the Lower Blue Licks, we killed one of these same buffaloes we had marked. ---

Then arrived at location of Bryan's Station, cleared land on southwest side of Elkhorn, didn't clear any over the creek at all. Cleared 60 acres -- after corn laid by we went in again to North Carolina in July.

In August we went on the campaign against the Indians in Tennessee. The Callaway girls and Jemima Boone captured -- nine men were in pursuit of the Indians - Jno Martin, John McMullen, Big John Guess, and one of the Callaways. Henderson went back to North Carolina, Holder married the youngest Callaway girl that was taken. John McMullen had hair so that he could sit on it and wrap it around his legs. He was brother to three McMullens [McMillions] in Clark County. He went on to Clinch and was shot by "Blackhead Partridge," a Cherokee --

After our corn was laid by, we went in again to Carolina. We never knew that Independence was declared until we got in. Got in in July. It was August 1776, when we went on the campaign against the Indians in Tennessee ----

Colonel Christian of Virginia had commanded the arm. We joined, as volunteers, William's wing of Christian's army. Colonel Christian, before he married, had been an old Indian Trader. He afterwards married a sister of Patrick Henry, Governor of Virginia, and was made a general. He raised 800 men in Virginia, all musket men. Colonel Williams was second in command. He raised another 800 men, all from this side of the Blue Ridge, except one company. William's men were all riflement -----

Captain Sevier, since governor of Arkansas, had a company, also Russell, father of then, General Russell, and Shelby, the Edmonsons and Thompsons were, likewise, under Williams.

Information is Given. When we got in, Rutherford had gone, and Joseph Bryan, my second brother, had gone with him as packhorse master. ----

Captain Guess [Nathaniel Gist], who had been an Indian Trader, came in and gave us information. ----There was jealousy between William and Christian, because he had been an Indian trader and was known to have a daughter among the Indians, that he had a squaw. The squaw had married another trader, and her daughter, about 18, was with her -- at length he got her stolen away and, afterwards, married her to a white man. She was very beautiful. Her mother was a halfbreed. ---

After this, I remained in Carolina 'til 1779. This spring we came out to Kentucky. Got there, I think, in March. Had clearing to do ---- didn't get corn planted 'til May. Don't recollect what number there was, but a good smart company of us. Made our corn, then went back in July after the families, who had not yet come back. My father, Morgan Bryan, never came out 'til fall of 1779. When we came out, Boone's family and most of the Bryans all came out at the same time [1779].

Came to Boonesborough ---- Cleavland lived in the bend of the river, just below what is called Cleavland' Bend, at mouth of Boone's Creek. Holder lived at the place afterwards and kept ferry then [sic] ----The Northward Indians didn't trouble the south of Kentucky. It was the Cherokee.

Nathaniel Morgan had married a daughter of Jonathan Boone. ---- This Morgan attempted to come on foot from Bryan's Station to Lexington and was killed by Indians [March, 1780] seven or eight days after our chase.

As my uncle, Joseph Bryan, was out hunting his horses, he came on Morgan. He was buried where he was found, about three miles from Lexington --- Morgan's widow and an aunt would go out with us when we went to bury him ---

Taught my wife to shoot after we were married. Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Hays, and she, used to go out and shoot at a target. ----

Israel Wilcox, cousin of Daniel Wilcox, who was a nephew of Daniel Boone, was out in the field at work. Daniel was on the fence watching for him. Daniel married a Faulkner, older sister to old Henry Wilcox's wife, now of Flatrock. Israel Grant, William Hogan and Daniel Wilcox got married that fall and, next, old Bawling Lockridge.

The Indians shot Israel and chased Daniel to the fort ----This was after I had gone to Boonesboro [fall 1780].