RAFTING ON THE ALLEGHANY AND OHIO, 1844.

BY FRANCES BAXTER.

(Continued from page 171.)

September 1, Sunday. The Spring has passed the summer is gone, the Autumn has come and I have not sold my lumber or got home, and I hardly know now whether to make arrangements to go home and leave the lumber unsold, or to take it on to flat boats and run it below to Memphis or Vicksburg. After taking a sail on the river for about three hours, went to hear Mr Hicks confound the doctrines that Mr Daley preached and confute the arguments which that gentleman brought forward to substantiate his positions. His "motto" was the same as last Sunday Job 32; 11. "I also will give my opinion" or "I said, I will answer in part, I also will give my opinion," His first position in argument was to show that the soul was mortal, in contradiction of Mr Daley, who taught that it was immortal. To prove the mortality of the soul, he quoted from Ezekial 18; last of 4th verse, "The soul that sinneth it shall die," and from the fact that all souls sin; all souls die when their body does die. The next position which Mr Hicks took was to show that the body does sin in contradiction of Mr Daleys' position that the body cannot sin, and before the conclusion he quoted from Paul to show that the soul could not sin at all, but that it was the members of the body, consequently the body suffers for the sins of the body. The next position was "Mr Daley says of us (the Universalists) that we believe the sufferings of the body to be the consequence of sin," and then draws the conclusion that "if such is the fact, then infants are often
the greatest of sinners for they certainly suffer. Holy and pious men must be as great sinners as anybody for they also suffer; but continued Mr. Hicks, "we do not believe this doctrine, but I can prove from the Methodist articles of faith that they do," and here he read the seventh and eighth articles but to my mind they prove anything but the meaning which he put upon it by his exposition of the articles. From this exposition of the subject I concluded that Universalists believe that men suffer in their minds for the sins of their bodies, or as Mr Daley would have it "in their souls" and according to Mr Hicks theory they must sin in their minds and that alone or they would suffer in the body for the sins of the body, but the sufferings of the body are not for its sins, but for the fitting of the saints for appreciation of the happiness for which they are intended hereafter. Rewards and punishments are awarded in this life for the deeds done in the body to the full, so that when a man dies his accounts are balanced so that at the resurrection they are to begin anew, as though they had never been born. These statements were not all made but they are inferences drawn from what was said. Free agency is the next subject to be taken up; Mr Daley contended for absolute free agency and scouted the idea that Universalists hold to, of people being governed by motives, and yet Mr Hicks said he admitted it (which he did not), Mr Hicks contended that Universalists are advocates for free agency in part, yet believe it is motive which governs an act, whichever way the most serious motive appears the act will follow, or the prepondering motive makes the action.

Eternal, everlasting, forever, & or these terms, Mr Hicks evidently misunderstood Mr Daley, for Mr Hicks says that he—Mr Daley—said they should have been rendered or rather that they mean "always be" and construed it as without end, which he contended
they did not mean, as he could show a case specifically where it did not mean that, and if one case is established that is enough to define the meaning, and then showed the case where Christ says “The poor ye have always with you, but me ye have not always,” but if we should get Mr Daleys exposition as he made it this argument does not come near touching it, much less to confute it. His exposition was that Eternal, everlasting, forever and always were to be limited to the duration of the object to which they were applied, and when applied to the soul, would endure as long as the soul.

This I consider to be a fair view of the case and as Mr Daly applied it. But the conclusion that Mr Hicks arrived at was that the eternal of the Scriptures always ended with the death of the person or with death anyway. To my mind the subject discussed as Mr Daley discussed it throughout presents the only thorough Philosophical and unbroken investigation of which the subject is capable, if the Scriptures are to be adhered to or not. Mr. Hicks closed by reading from Dr Adam Clarke, the meaning of hell in the case mentioned by Christ, where he says “He that calleth his brother Raka shall be in danger of hell fire” defining Hell fire as the fire in the valley of the son of Hinnom.

At three o’clock at the schoolhouse heard Mr Booth expound a portion of Scripture it being Romans 8:15 “For ye have not received the Spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry “Abba Father.”

Mr Booth appears to be a very candid, nice man, and further more a man of good ideas but his delivery is bad, and at times he is wholly unable to find words to express his thoughts to his audience. He first undertook to show that all men were naturally under the law and consequently were in fear of the penalty which that law attached to transgression, and as not being
the children of the law given were coldly looked upon because, having the power given to them by the laws of free agency, it was their duty to seek to be adopted into the great family, and in refraining from the performance of this duty they violated the law and were exposed to the penalty. He then explained what was meant by adoption and the term Abba Father or Abba as meaning nearly the same as our great father, and when we were adopted into the great family, we were enabled to cry Abba Father, from the fact of our being adopted, and as being adopted we should fear the great father not with the slavish fear or the fear of punishment, but with a paternal or childlike fear, from the undeserved love which a father bears us.

His subject was a good one, and his ground well laid out, but not very well discussed. On the other hand it might have produced a great effect on the minds of his audience, who gave a good attention.

September 2, Monday. Very warm yet windy, so that we had a fine time at sailing on the river, but just at night we had quite a smart shower and as vivid lightning as I ever saw, with pretty sharp thunder. There has been a man at the schoolhouse tonight giving a performance upon the slack wire and at tumbling, but as it was a rainy, muddy night, I thought there would be nobody there, so Sam and I played euchre until nine o'clock, and then I went over and saw some of his feats, which were very good. He has a long nosed man with him who tells Yankee stories and sings comic songs, and the boys think he is even the greatest at it that they ever saw, but if J—— were well, he would beat him all hollow.

September 3, Tuesday. Fair today, sold some lumber today as well as yesterday, but it is a very small business that I am doing. Helped pry off John Campbells' flat boat and drink his bitter sweet cider. Lent Emerson and Van Houten fifty-two dollars to help
them about loading their boat below the falls. Went
down to Uncle Joshuas’ and from there to Temperence
meeting and then home to bed. Mr Shellito brought
down a bundle of Junius tracts and Mr Coffin kindly
gave me the tenth number in which he undertakes to
preach the “Tariff Triumphant.”

The first section is entitled “Protection, as long as
it does not amount to prohibition, reduces the prices
of the products of manufactures.”

Under this head he presents what he calls facts, and
some of them are; such as the reduction in the prices
of the different kinds of cotton goods, which then
ranged from twenty to thirty cents, but now from five
to eight.’ Doubtless improvements in machinery and
reduced prices of the raw materials have had some-
thing to do with it; but these facts would only account
for a fraction of the difference.”

Here he has put what amounts to almost the whole
difference as “a fraction” “id est” half or less than
half, an insult to common sense for at that time every-
thing was high in proportion. Pork for instance, $30
per barrel, and yet now it can be bought in the City
of New York for $8 and that Mess pork too; and is it
protection which has made the price of pork fall since
1816. The duty on pork is two cents per pound, and
the price by the pound is 3 to 3 and one half cents per
pound, equal to 75% ad valorem. Mr Graves in his
speech at Warsaw attributed the exorbitant prices of
1816 to the want of a National Bank, but if we look for
the true conclusion we shall find that it is neither the
Bank nor Tariff either that caused the reduction of
prices.

The rest of the tract deduces arguments from the
conclusion that prohibition or protection is the same
as reduced prices and that to just the amount of pro-
tection given. Mr Polks’ view of the subject is per-
haps the best that any other man has brought out for
the present time, although it is not a just way to raise
a revenue from tariff duties, rather than from direct
taxation, when every man would have to pay according
to his ability.

September 4, Wednesday. Last night was cool again
and I slept like a post which made me feel rather well
and stupid this morning. But I gathered together a
number of clothes and again went,—not on the war-
path—but the Warsaw road and got there before din-
nner. Visited the printing office where the old Whig
Warsaw Patriot used to be published, but where a new
Democratic paper is to be issued. Stayed around town
and read a little till night. Went to singing school at
Dr Richards but did not have a good time of it on ac-
count of the noise and confusion. Next Wednesday
night there is to be a school at Frank Hardestys' but
I think I will not be there.

September 5, Thursday. I have lounged about all
day today without learning anything at all or doing
anything, except to play some on the bass-viol and
observe the boatmen as they unload salt at the wharf,
but I have had the blues and consequently have been
incapable of business.

September 6, Friday. J—— used to sing a preco-
cious song of "You shouldn't buy tripe on Friday," and
from that I have thought it best to neither buy nor
sell. I have however measured the width of the Ohio
river at the board yard and found it to be about one
hundred and fifty-five rods between the tops of the
banks, and from that I infer that it is about a hundred
and forty-five or a hundred and forty at low water
mark. I have also read an original American novel
"Eveline Trevor and from the circumstances thought
what a story it would have been if G. P. R. James had
had the handling of the materials instead of the author.

I am in a great strait what is best for me to do; I
could earn money faster than I can get it by selling
lumber, and yet here I am doing nothing. I do not want to leave anything here and go home, and yet I cannot sell at any price. I might buy a boat and load it for the lower country, but the possibility of not being able to sell when there makes it doubtful whether it would be safe and I would rather leave it here than at a lower location; at the same time I do not want to go home without money enough to settle the accounts of those who have helped us to get our lumber to market. These considerations almost drive me into the conclusion that it is better to stay here through the winter and get into some business at which I can earn a decent salary and to send the avails home, until I can sell out here.

September 7, Saturday. J— has sold Schruggs four or five hundred feet of common stuff. I have been trying to drive off the blues by reading Sues’ novel of “Arthur,” but without the desired effect.

September 8, Sunday. The novel of ‘Arthur’ is better than it is here reputed to be; when we read a work we should always remember where it was written and under what circumstances. For instance “Arthur” was written in France for the readers of that nation, and although it may be exceedingly absurd for an American to fall desperately in love, and then through inbred scepticism doubt the sincerity of the love of the dear one, get mad and blow her up, repent and yet love another as sincerely, although it may be very absurd here, yet it may not be so in France and Italy; where it is a matter of frequent occurrence among the great, and although their love may be a momentary flash, yet they append to it all the importance of a real genuine love.

I have today made up my mind to purchase a boat and load it with lumber for the lower country, and so peddle through the winter and not return home until spring. I have revolved this project in my mind a
good deal and asked advice of several. It would be almost folly to keep up a yard here when a man cannot sell enough in a year to pay for his board, and although I may lose in going below, I shall out at my leisure, and live in my boat free and independent.

September 9, Monday. Today I have sold one hundred feet of boards, for which I have received the sum of eighty-six cents. I have finished reading "Arthur" and pronounced it better than the "Doctor," &c. read some in the different newspapers and written a kind of advertisement to be printed in the "Warsaw Herald," of next Saturday. Finally I have made repeated inquiries at the Post Office for a letter from home in answer to a draft I sent from Cincinnati on the tenth of August. I am still in the notion of going down to Memphis or Vicksburg to sell lumber this winter, let the case go as it will, for after considering the foolishness of staying here upon such small sales, it is more than I want to do, and I have made up my mind to leave no property behind me when I go home, for others to handle for me.

September 10, Tuesday. Read the newspapers at the printing office but do not find much news. Sold a thousand feet of boards to A. Clark but did not get my pay on account of not being able to change a twenty. Went to hear the Universalist Editor of "The Christian Teacher," preach at the Court House, and while there J— brought me a letter from the Post Office which came down on today's mail boat Ben Franklin No. 7. I did not understand much of the discourse with the unopened letter in my pocket, yet I held still until meeting was out and I got home before opening it, and then instead of a letter from father it was from C. F. Willoughby, informing me of the failure of his brother in getting his harvesting machine ready in time to go to the West, and winding up by stating that my folks
are well and B—— is anxious that I should let that girl alone.

September 11, Wednesday. Oh; for the morals and good order of Kentucky. Sunday morning a man was chased by a proper mob through the country and caught; his crime was choking his wife,—bad enough no doubt,—but that the mob should institute a tribunal by which to try and adjudge and finally punish criminals. They found him guilty immediately and proceeded to flog him which they did in a consummate manner, and it is doubtful whether he will be able to choke her again for a month. A man at work on Hardestys new building made some scurrilous remark to a fellow laborer about the tidiness of the wife of their employer, which perhaps was not far from the mark, this fellow sneaks off and tells the employer, not perhaps without exaggeration. The culprit was enjoying the repose of sleep about daylight, when the employer stealthily enters his room with a large hickory withe, and commences lathering him over the head or any other place he could hit him, and continued until the fellow was bruised almost to a jelly, and disabled for a month, and yet the man who did the flogging was only fined fifty cents, he ought to have been fined a hundred dollars and bound over to keep the peace, in default of which he should have been imprisoned in the penitentiary for a year. This morning as J—— and I were perambulating about town, in passing the jail we heard some one moan out "Oh Laud; Laud; what will become of a poor, black man," "What's the matter there, boy" said I. "O 'em so hot, I shall remember Warsaw a long time, e black man long up and down dis Ohio river was an tiger." 'Why' I said, 'Caze em tell of poor, strange, black man, and hab him shut up in dis hot place," 'Where do you live? 'Frankford, Master,' Did you run away?" 'I cum away, could got over the river, but didn't want to, den dese river black
tigers tell dat I run away and dey shut me up in dis hot place." GIVE ME LIBERTY or GIVE ME DEATH; said Patrick Henry, and so says Henry B—— but when will publick opinion be roused so that by one unanimous voice, slavery shall be pronounced as among the evils that have passed.

We have had some little rain today which makes the air more pleasant than heretofore. There are now three packets in the trade between Cincinnati and Madison. The Fashion, the Swiftsure and the Indiana, the two latter of which are running the same day together. Went to singing school at Frank Hardestys.' Misery.

September 12, Thursday. After mailing a letter to Willoughby, reading the news at the printing office, and getting my pay of Mr N. Clark to the amount of nine dollars and fifteen cents for which I sold him lumber day before yesterday; got my belongings together and went on board the Swiftsure for Patriot. This is a noble boat and has good accommodations and obliging officers. When the Swiftsure touched at Warsaw, the Indiana was at York. The former made three stoppages between Warsaw and this place, and the Indiana none, and as it was we gained nearly a mile on them. Found all right at Patriot, Sam having sold twenty-one dollars worth of lumber since I left him, of which he got only about eight dollars in money, but the remainder I consider to be in good hands. Have on hand quite a lot of papers to read and I have been highly edified in reading them and visiting my good friend Bonnell.

September 13, Friday. Also I found a letter from my friend Parsons, which was delivered by his friend D. Finch on his last visit to his Dear one here, a Miss Howe.

He was to go to Cincinnati on the first of this week, to await my getting ready to go home, but is is doubtful
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if I go at all this fall, for my mind is about made up to go below as soon as I can get ready.

Last evening was married in this village of Patriot by the Rev. Joshua Hicks, rector of the Universalist church of this village, Mr Lafayette Rudd to Miss Amanda McHuron, all of this place, it was quite a sly affair and the boys did not really like it, so that night they gave them a serenade. Their music was not of the first order, yet all things considered it was pretty well got up for boys, dinner horns, cow bells and quilt squeakers. They tell me that it is customary to serenade with good music upon occasions when the best men marry, and march around through the houses. This may do with the Hoosiers, but it would be speedily frowned down in our community and justly so.

September 14, Saturday. Reading some news, and sold some lumber to Charles Dibble for which he paid me a golden sovereign, it being the first gold I have taken since I left North Bend, where Chidlaw gave me a half eagle. At evening there came a phrenologist and proposed to deliver a course of lectures upon this science, but as the notice did not get about he has put it off until Monday evening.

September 15, Sunday. Fine morning but rather moist; indeed, it rained the verest trifle. Having heard so much of Hayes the Methodist preacher and as today is to be his farewell sermon, I determined to go and hear him. He appears to be the detestation of the Universalists here generally, and from this fact I had expected that he was tolerably able to tussle with them, and although he has agreed to preach again this evening, it was not expected when I went up. He has an open candid looking countenance, and I believe he has quite a degree of penetration. His text was on the 20th chapter of Acts, the whole of which he read for an introductory lesson, and for his text took the 27th verse, "For I have not shunned to declare unto you all the
counsel of God.’’ The text was divided into three general heads or subjects.
1. The council of God.
2. How this council was declared by Paul.
3. The result produced by declaring this council.

Counsel signifies advice and sometimes in the matters of law in this world is proper and of importance, but it is perverted to vile purposes other than justice, which is the grand object which should be sought after. The purposes of this counsel are for our good and here are appended the decrees of God which are certain and will come to pass. Some say that before the creation God decreed that he would save a particular part of the human family, and damn the other part, and that the individuals who were to be saved or damned were particularly defined and particularized in the mind of the Creator.

Others again hold that God has decreed that he will save all, both saint and sinner. But we hold that God has decreed that he will save those who abide in this counsel, that he will save the righteous, but damn the sinner. No doubt but all are sinners by nature, but by asking counsel and seeking pardon for their sins, they are pardoned and of consequence, sinners no longer.
1. “The counsel of God is the Gospel, and the Gospel is a manifestation of Divine wisdom; truth and love.”
2. “The Gospel commands us to do all that is necessary for us to do,”—enlarged
3. “This Gospel promises us everything that is necessary for us to enjoy here and hereafter.”—enlarged. Paul preached these things to the Ephesians.

“2. How Paul declared the whole counsel of God.”
1 “Paul appealed to the prophets to show that Jesus was the Christ: he appealed to the words and character of Christ himself, to show that he must be the Messiah promised. He told them all that was revealed to himself, and also what was the revelation of Christ.
Liturgies and homilies may be proper in their places, but the Gospel is the only sure guide and not the counsels of man in matters of religion.

2. "Paul taught all the counsel of God, and not a part only. It is pleasant to talk about the love of God, but it will not do to stop here, we must teach his terrors and judgments. Again some teach all doctrines. Doctrine is also proper, but we should not make a business of preaching doctrine alone. Now experience is very profitable teaching; but the whole counsel should be taught. Either of the points are potent, and especially experience, but the whole together are all powerful.

Paul said, "I have not shunned to declare unto you all the counsel of God," although it may have been harrowing to his congregations, Paul felt that woe is me if I preach not the Gospel, and every true minister of God feels the same. Paul might have shunned to preach the Gospel through indolence, for it is not an easy task to have the care of the people, and the welfare of their souls depending upon a man's actions and teachings. I have worked upon the farm, I have worked at the carpenter's bench, I have worked in the iron foundry, all of them are hard work, but it is harder work to preach the Gospel. Again: he might have shunned to declare the counsel of God through shame, for he was mocked and derided of men, and made the butt of their profane jests. He might have shunned to declare the counsel of God through fear of men, for the saints were persecuted in those days, and Paul himself was a commissioned persecutor at the time of his conversion. Or he might have shunned to declare the counsel of God through covetousness, for Paul did not receive a great salary for preaching, and if making money had been his object he could have done better at persecuting than at preaching.

Thirdly and Lastly; The result of Paul's preaching:
"The ignorant were instructed and turned from darkness to light."
2. "Believers were edified and strengthened."
3. "The mind of the Apostle was eased from having done his duty in declaring the whole counsel."

Many souls were saved by his preaching.

Each of the heads mentioned were enlarged upon in quite a lucid and clear manner, so that he occupied the stand more than two hours, and today I have learned the true reason why the Universalists dislike him so much, and it is because he is more than a match for their best men in an argument when fairly taken up, and then his wit is severe upon what he considers error.

At four o'clock Mr Booth preached at the school house upon foreknowledge. He may have excellent ideas in his head, but he is of such broken speech that he often fails to get them out. He began his argument upon the axiom as he termed it, of free agency, and then went on to show instances which God must have known what would take place from the fact that he instructed the prophets to foretell events which have actually taken place, and made many quotations to show that such prophecies were made and many more to show that they were fulfilled. These propositions are all admitted by Arminians. Among the whole of his quotations, he did not bring but two to bear upon the point at issue, in one of which it is stated that Christ was slain from the foundation of the world for the sins of men, and the others from before the foundation of the world; but if the doctrine of foreknowledge can be shown to involve itself in absurdity these two passages will not confirm it. But one position was exceedingly smart for an ingenious man to take, and this was a point largely dwelt upon. If God, at the time he made a free agent, did not know what the free agent would do, he could not know whether he was a free
agent or not, and could not know that he was a free agent until he had tried him as a machinist would have to try a steam engine, and this he thought amply enough to fix the foreknowledge incontrovertably and beyond cavil, as though it were necessary to know whether a man would actually sin, before he could know whether he had the power to sin. As though God must have known that Eve would eat of the forbidden fruit, or else he did not know whether she had the power to eat or not, and this he thought to be enough to thoroughly establish the point beyond dispute, instead of which it is enough to confute the whole doctrine of foreknowledge. No, the grounds that he took were all gone over by Mr Daley and the very arguments of Mr Booth there wholly confuted.

In the evening Mr Hays again preached his final farewell, and an able discourse it was of full two hours in length, but a lot of wretches seated behind me behaved in such a manner that I was not able to recollect the points of the discourse, still I heard enough to convince me that he is the most able man I have heard except Mr Daley, at an argument, or at a practical discourse, notwithstanding the opinion I have frequently heard expressed of his not being capable of anything but blackguard and bawling, and why they say this is because they are not capable of contending with him successfully, without their usual resort to the notion that he does not know anything of consequence. Put the ingenuity of Booth, Mahan and Hicks together and he is more than a match for the whole, in sound, solid common sense.

September 16, Monday. The Fashion brought me a letter from father of the date of the 3rd inst. and postmarked the 5th. The draft has been received at home and the bank note paid. This brings so much good feeling for there is the leak stopped for which money
was gotten to run the lumber, but the money to pay for
hauling is yet to be dug out.

I suppose that Orpha was married to Sam Latta last
Thursday, the same day there was a wedding in this
place. Lafayette Rudd to Amanda McHuron. Went
to hear a Mr Williamson lecture upon phrenology at
the schoolhouse, but could not stay to hear him through
on account of the miserable work he made of it. Yet I
had him feel of my head and gave him a dime for his
pains.

September 17, Tuesday. Have had a tremendous fit
of the blues, last night and today, so went up to see
Mr Seth Long again about the money he owes me, but
did not get it this time, but he says he will send it to
me before Saturday night, and I do not know but he
will, however I shall be very much disappointed if he
does. My trouble is about getting money to pay debts
with at home, and about selling the clear stuff I have
on hand here at Patriot.

About a week ago Coffin proclaimed that the Whigs
had gained a great victory in Vermont, and the news-
papers have not yet had anything about it. The Ver-
mont election was held on the 3rd inst. and a letter was
mailed for me at home and did not reach me until the
15th at Warsaw. I cannot get a letter from home in
less than ten days, and he must have got his news in
less than five, and I even doubt now whether they have
full returns from the state at Montpelier. The Maine
Election was held on Monday the 9th inst. and now
within eight days he says he has returns and the State
has gone Democratic. No doubt of the politics of the
state, but that returns could be collected and sent over
an inland country for fifteen hundred miles within a
week after the votes were cast, seems impossible. I
have come to the conclusion that Coffin dreams, and
that his visions are always of politics. He has set his
heart upon Henry Clay for the Presidency, and now
the whole bent of his mind is upon that subject, both in
his musings through the day and his visions by night.
Mr Cullen has paid me for what boards he bought in a
generous and manly manner.
There was a temperance lecture at the schoolhouse
last night by the new merchant of this place; his dis-
course was fully written out and carefully read. It
showed a great deal of study and care in the choice of
words and ideas in its composition, and was altogether
quite interesting and well gotten up. There are quite
a goodly number of members belonging to the society
and I believe adhere to their faith; yet there are others
here who sell liquors, that are otherwise good, respect-
able men, who ought to come out.

September 17, Tuesday. The old lady has gone to
the country and is not expected back under four orive days, and in the meantime, it is expected that I am
to go to Warsaw, and so I shall after breakfast, re-
membering that W. M. McLaughlin owes me eight dol-
ars and a half and that he is expected to start for the
South with his boat on next Sunday, and I am rather
fearful that he intends to go away without paying me
at all, notwithstanding his being so careful to pay up
when I trusted him before.

September 18, Wednesday. After breakfast took a
letter from Sam Bonnell addressed to Dan Kelso and
walked over to New York Ind. and delivered my mes-
sage, and then trudged back to the ferry and from
thence to Warsaw, found Mrs Huston and Fanny well,
but J—— had gone to the country to look after roots
and herbs for his laboratory with Dr. Shepard, but I
enjoyed myself as well as I could until his arrival. and
that was pretty well. Mailed an armful of newspapers
home—amused myself about the printing office and got
a new novel—"Arrah Neil" to read. Went to singing
school in the evening and had quite a fine time of it—at
any rate it had the effect to drive off my melancholy
which had so miserably settled upon me that I could not enjoy myself at all. The young ladies and gentlemen are very wild at their singing schools, so much so that it is very hard to perform at all.

September 19, Thursday. Have not read much in my new book, but spent pretty much the whole day in adjusting J—s account book, which I have effected after a fashion. They have a high court in session here now and there are quite a number of illustrious Kentuckians present, Billy Southgate for instance, and Senator Morehead who thought it his duty to vote against the Bankrupt law a year ago last winter, when Clay, his brother senator considered that he was not instructed to vote for its repeal, and in consequence voted for its continuance. Senator Morehead held forth to the good people of this place on last Sunday evening, and assigned as a reason why Polk should not be president that it would sound badly; President Polk;

September 20, Friday. Excessively warm. Mr Bell lost one of his negroes yesterday or the day before, and caught him again. He was taking him to the barn to flog him this morning, when he broke away again and ran away. Hope he may get away entirely from bondage. They have been out today however in force of about thirty men in pursuit and will probably take him again. Sold lumber for a skiff for a dollar and a half.

September 21, Saturday. Last night about one or two o’clock the wind blew up from the North and today has been cold and uncomfortable, with a bleak north wind. What a change from yesterday. They have caught Bell’s negro and put him in jail where he will probably be kept for a while and then sold to some planter at the south where it will not be so easy to get away. I find that negro or slave property is not considered exactly safe along the river and with reason too, for every few days a lot of rascals that reside in
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this town are called upon to hunt up runaway negroes, and they are no slouches at it either, for they are always well paid for their trouble if they succeed.

September 22, Sunday. Read James' novel "Arrah Neil" and it is a pretty good one too, although the final result in the death of Lord Walton and his bride Arrah is thought to be a great objection to it, by those who always read a novel for the sole purpose of seeing the characters well through all difficulties, well married and living in peaceful happiness. Cold and uncomfortable weather for me, although if I were at home I should think nothing about it.; for I could sit by the fire or go to church as I pleased.

September 23, Monday. Last night, although quite cool was not windy and I had quite a good nights' rest, although not in any way tired, and today the weather has become quite pleasant. The water in the river has got lower than it has been since I came here, and yesterday there were three boats stuck on the bar at York, yet they all finally got off. Both mailboats got fast at the wharf here last evening. The Ben Franklin No 7. having to spar off, but they cleared the York bar without difficulty.

This morning I found a letter at the Postoffice for me which the postmaster said was directed in as neat a hand as any man could write. I saw the superscription, and on the inside found B. J. H. very plainly written. Whether it came yesterday or the day before I do not know, but think it must have been yesterday—.

September 24, Tuesday. Business will be dull with me in spite of myself and my anxiety to get home, yet today I have sold G. F. & M. Scroggs eight hundred feet more of lumber, which makes their account to come upwards of forty dollars. It is a matter of great query whether it would be better for me to leave my lumber here and go home or take it below. The weather
has turned about very cold, and I feel the need of winter clothing, although it is not yet winter.

*September 25, Wednesday.* The water in the river is still going down, so that there are now few boats that do not stick fast in going over the bar, and sometimes there are three or four fast altogether. Had a gathering at Dr Chamberlains' for a sing, but as no singers came it was a perfect failure, and George English, A. S. Iliff and myself fiddled and fluted till quite late to the great edification of the Doctor and all present company. Bells' negro who ran away and is now in jail here is to be taken to Louisville together with one of Craigs' who also ran away, and they are to be sold to the southern planters.

I have been reading yesterday and today a novel entitled "The Grumbler" by Miss Ellen Pickering and have been highly edified. The Grumbler, Matthew Courtney and surly John or Young John are fair specimens of the grumbler at the same time that Courtney shows the miserable passion of hatred even against his better feeling, as also Mr Mayhew, uncle to Reginald Courtney and Lambert Courtney is the cold man of the world. Although I was disposed to think it a small matter at first, and some parts of it are rather below par, yet the remainder and the whole plot are well got up and carried out.

*September 26, Thursday.* Not much doing and after dinner took my leave for Patriot,—found that McLaughlin who owes me eight dollars and a half has gone down the river and made no arrangements for paying me, but I learn that he is to stop at York for a few days and take in more loading, so that if I am on the ground right early tomorrow, I may see him and I shall attend to it. Sam has sold five dollars and a half worth of lumber since I went to Warsaw a week ago yesterday. Got a letter from Parsons informing me that he will not be ready before the middle of Octo-
ber or by the tenth, and requesting me to write him when I shall be ready and he will leave his horses at Aurora and come down and ship with me here. Newspapers and all things right here,—news from Maine gives Anderson the Democratic candidate for Governor 3466 over all Whigs and Abolitionists. In Vermont they have elected Slade the Whig candidate (who is also an Abolitionist) by a majority of about 2000 over all others. I hardly think the Abolitionists of Vermont will go for Clay in November, but as the Louisville Democrat says she may give her Electoral vote to Birney, although that is not very probable—most likely Clay will receive a small majority. But Maine stands at the head of the heap for Democracy. In 1840 she gave Harrison 811 majority, and he was elected. She went Whig also at the State Election of that year and now she gives us a Democratic Governor and Legislature. Will give Polk and Dallas 1000 majority, and they will be elected by an overwhelming majority.

September 27, Friday. I have read some news and written some letters, one in especial manner in answer to the one received last Monday.— The weather is yet cold and blustery, and east wind blowing continually, but towards night the wind went partially down, and it began to rain slowly. I have bought myself some heavier clothing which makes me feel more comfortable than I have been for some time.

September 28, Saturday. Cold North East rain, can do nothing but read the news and hardly that, however made out to drag out the day in some shape, the fall has begun in earnest.

September 29, Sunday. In the course of the night it cleared up and today although cold is pleasant—took a walk up over the sandbar almost to Big Bone. The water is so low that one can almost go to the bar dry-shod from this side, over the dry sand and hard mud.
Came back and heard Joshua Hicks preach from Matthew 18-15 to 17. a pretty good practical sermon as to the duties of members of the Church to those who are guilty of misdemeanors—I do not feel well from three or four causes, taken altogether I am not very good-natured. I have written another letter which I shall send in the place of the one I wrote on Friday. Having a cooler head, I have been able to suit myself better than I did then.

*September 30, Monday.* The last day of September, and with all the characteristics of the season upon it. I am here yet and shall not see home until spring in all probability if I go still farther south. Went up the river to a point nearly opposite the landing to see E. Copher about money due me from him, but did not get it from him, after dinner went to York to see McLaughlin about what he owes me, but did not get anything from him. Went to Warsaw and was at Hustons' for supper. Found all right at Warsaw, received thirty dollars from lumber sold here. Early this morning sold Billy Roberts a lot of grub plank for five dollars and fifty cents.

*October 1, Tuesday.* Sold G. F. & T. M. Scroggs 750 feet and C. Child some more, spent some time at renovating boardpiles, do not feel very well—head aches some; river very low and still going down, very few boats pass York without sticking, read some in "The Huguenot,"—the "Plymouth" and "Alleghany Belle," carry the mail now from Cincinnati to Louisville;—fine weather.

*October 2, Wednesday.* Election takes place in Maryland today, and we shall the "Coon over the 'Chicken'" again in honor of the great Whig victory in Maryland,—Read some yesterday in the "Huguenot" very good as are nearly all of James' works.—Attended the sing at Dr Chamberlains' and as there were but few present, we had quite a good time of it.
After singing went to John I. Robinsons' and gave a party of sociables there assembled a serenade with George English and A. L. Iliff to help me.

October 3, Thursday. Overhauled the boards and read the newspapers at the printing office.

October 4, Friday. Finished reading the "Huguenot" and read more newspapers,—sold some lumber to a flatboatman for gold.

October 5, Saturday. Today is the general muster of the militia of Gallatin Co. They turn out a goodly number of robust looking fellows, but with the exception of the Warsaw Guards there was not a gun on the ground. They say the laws of Kentucky do not require infantry to muster with any kinds of arms, and their light infantry are armed from the State Arsenal at the expense of the State. Their mustering amount to about as much as ours. The Democracy of Switzerland County, Ind. have held a county mass meeting today at Vevay, and as Dr. Baldwin reports, numbered about 3000, and were addressed for about four hours by Hon. W. S. Pitcher of Kentucky, the late Democratic candidate for Lieut. Governor of that state. The Democrats of Grant Co. Ky. have also held a meeting today at the Stamping Ground, and Capt. Field has gone over to help them. The country on both sides of the Ohio appears to be Throughly awake.

October 6, Sunday. Last night stayed at Warsaw for the purpose of getting the newspapers which were not out until nearly nine o'clock, but when it did come out it was a good one, came up to Patriot after breakfast and found all right. Sam has sold about 27 dollars worth of lumber and has paid me twenty dollars, no meeting in town so I read the news.

October 7, Monday. Spent most of the time in reading the newspapers and reflecting thereon. The Whig Rifle and "That Same Old Coon" have astounding disclosures in them in regard to the money that has
been raised in England for the dissemination of Free Trade tracts throughout the world, and a part of which are to be published in New York for the purpose of furthering the election of James K. Polk. The Rochester Democrat goes so far as to say that a box of them has arrived in that city, even before the New York Editors were aware of the arrival of the "Gold" in that City. Some fool of a Loco has been soft enough to inquire whose "Gold" it is that pays for so many of the "Junius" tracts that are circulated through the country without expense to the readers,—almost everybody has them thrust under their noses, but nobody knows how they are paid for, and yet these same Coons are the chaps that have found out that by the aid of "British Gold" free trade tracts are to be published in New York and thrown off upon the country for the purpose of furthering the election of a man who is opposed to the assumption of the State debts by the general government, to the serious detriment of foreign bond holders,—a man who is in favor of the annexation of Texas, which measure, if carried into effect will exclude the British from forming a connexion, and negotiating a treaty with that people to our detriment,—a man who is in favor of taking immediate possession of the Territory of Oregon, thereby preventing the English from entirely surrounding us. With the ports of Texas and Oregon exclusively open to them, they would be making another bold step towards what they have always claimed "The Dominion of the Seas."

October 8, Tuesday. Went up the river with a gun on my back for the purpose of seeing some of my debtors and dunning them up, and the day has resulted in the killing of one poor pigeon and no more. I try to get money together for the purpose of sending to Obert but as yet am very unsuccessful. The mailboat tonight has brought Cincinnati Whig papers to show
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the result of the Election in Maryland, "Great Whig Victory in Maryland;" Whig governor elected for the first time;" Baltimore City Democratic by a small majority, by imported voters from Pennsylvania and Virginia."

October 9, Wednesday. I have not done much today towards settling, although I have sold some, for which I have received some $4.25. cash up.

The Whigs in town are throughly waked up and do no small amount of bragging upon their great victory in Maryland,—according to the "Atlas" they have about eight hundred majority in the state, and the Democrats twelve hundred in the City of Baltimore. They are this evening serenading in honor of their great victory and singing Coon songs,—yesterday Ohio, Pennsylvania and New Jersey voted, soon we shall know the result, and that will show the complexion of the Presidential contest;—the river has taken a small rise;—it is said to have risen four feet at Pittsburgh. Although the rise has been very small here yet the old Mail boat—Little Pike came down today.

October 10, Thursday. Last night the river came up a foot. I have been engaged through the day in endeavoring to collect money of those who owe me and have but poorly succeeded, although I have gotten some, yet much is behind that ought to have been paid, still if I can raise what I ought to have at Warsaw, I shall be able to send Obert enough to raise his bank-note. If I could raise what I ought to have both at Patriot and Warsaw I could also send father a cool hundred,—as it turns out, I cannot. About eight o'clock this evening the Fashion came along down and I took passage to Warsaw, but it was so very dark and uncertain running that the boat ran very slow, did not reach Warsaw until ten o'clock. As Hustens' folks were all in bed, I went to the hotel to lodge. The news
here is that the Ohio Election is going to be a very close one, and there is some prospect of the Whigs’ success in the election of Bartley to the Gubernatorial chair, although it is yet altogether a matter of speculative uncertainty. Some counties having a gain for the Whigs and others again for the Democrats. If the Abolitionists have voted for King in the remaining counties to be heard from, Tod is elected, but they have gone for Bartley mostly where we have got returns. As in 1840 many of them pledge themselves to go for Abolition, and then the old Whigs break their pledge and go for Bartley, while the Democrats agreeably to their promise, go to King.

October 11, Friday. Lodged at Scruggs’ last night, and turned out quite early this morning to see how matters are going on in town. Every man is eager to learn the news from Ohio, and almost every man is willing to bet upon it. Great amounts of money have been put up within the last few days—every betting man puts up all of his own ready money and borrows all he can and puts that up also. Breakfasted with Husten. J—— is quite unwell, having been attacked with pleurisy yesterday; he has also an alarming cough by which he raises much blood,—Got some money together from sources not looked for, and was entirely disappointed in raising the wind where I most expected to find help.—However, after dinner took passage on the Fashion for Cincinnati.—Left Warsaw about one o’clock. P. M. At Patriot Sam had a small amount of cash that had been paid in after I left, on a note.—Had quite a pleasant passage up, although so cold as to be uncomfortable outside.

Night overtook us at Aurora, where we made a halt of more than two hours taking in and discharging freight.

October 12, Saturday. Went to bed at Aurora, and although I did not sleep much, before I was aware of
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it we were in the City, and it was then one o'clock A. M. I was startled from my slumbers this morning at the break of day by the firing of cannon, which was kept up at a brisk rate for half an hour or more; at the foot of Broadway. The military at the Garrison at Newport were parading at the same time, and the firing of cannon, the shouts from the rabble, with the military music, made at a distance quite a warlike noise. I soon found that the firing was by the Whigs for their victory in Ohio, which was achieved on Tuesday last in the election of Mordecai Bartley for Governor of the State over David Tod, the Democratic candidate. It appears that all of the state has been heard from but fifteen counties, which in 1842 gave over 1400 Whig majority. Tod was 969 ahead and the impression was that Bartley would beat him about three thousand.—

Bought a barrel of flour for the Major at McFarlands' for $3.75. The Exchange offices are not open as early as I could wish, but at last I made a pass at Goodmans' and bought a bill on New York for $175, by paying $176.75 or one % in Indiana, Ohio, Ohio County and Kentucky money, which is one fourth better than I did before at Milnes', on the corner of Main and Pearl streets, under the Museum. At the enquirer office found a great number of the Democracy of Old Hamilton anxiously inquiring after the election returns which are expected by this evenings' Mail. Spent a great deal of time in looking for Cranes' dentist rooms, that I might buy some false teeth for J; but did not find him at all,—however found Allens' office and was again disappointed in the price. In traversing the City, I found at almost every corner, a knot of men eagerly conversing on the result of the election, which was yet thought to be doubtful by many men of extensive information. There is much excitement about the politics of the State, for aside from the State party politics there is an United States Senator
depending upon the Legislature,—The last slight rise in the river seems to have made quite a stir in business as it has opened the Pittsburgh trade and goods are handled lively on the wharf. The lower trade however is not opened for freight, as the river has not raised much below the falls.

At noon again took passage on the Fashion for Patriot,—much speculation on board in relation to the Ohio election, but not much satisfaction. Arrived at Patriot at about eight o’clock. The report soon spread among the boys that Bartley was elected and immediately they were in for a grand serenade,—the squeaking of a fiddle, the melancholy thunder of a bass drum, and a full chorus of mens’ and boys’ voices, each upon his own key, as they chanted forth the soul stirring words of song in honor of that same old Coon, was highly relished by the sage ones of the town and brought forth peals of applause, not to mention a large quantity of cakes, pies and elegant puddings. As they trolled forth these enlivening strains in a grand systematic chorus, the stars almost seemed to shed tears, and a mist seemed to emit from the face of nature, the owls were seriously disturbed in their slumber, the wild coons cowered in their dens, and not a dog dared open his mouth above a pitiful whine. This enlivening music was occasionally interrupted by loud shouts of "Hurrah" for Bartley." By some chance a miserable Locofoco was charmed into a partial participation of their enthusiasm, at the time of their hurrahing, he poor man, from a similarity of names and late associations, chanced to bawl out "Hurrah for Barkdoll." Poor fellow; he was soon made to understand that he was not to interrupt their proceedings with impunity, and with much ado he was able to get off without being entirely skinned, by the connivance of some friend who had more sympathy for his failing than the mass of his constituents. The overflowing ardor of these little
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politicians did not sufficiently subside for them to leave off their rejoicings until nearly verging on the Sabbath, but as all tunes have ends so theirs ended about the hour of twelve, and thus finished one of the proudest eras in the annals of the "Patriot Clay Glee Club."

October 13, Sunday. Fair day. Read some in the newspapers, but not much—the N. Y. Weekly Herald being the choicest morsel on hand. The Mailboat left word that Bartley is elected by 3700 majority over Tod,—if it is the will of the people so be it,—and even if it is the will of the people that Henry Clay be President—so be it, with all his political sins to boot. Notwithstanding the sanctity of the Sabbath day, I have had some quite severe political discussions today, and have not attended Church at all.

October 14, Monday. It began to rain sometime in the course of the night and has kept up a continual drizzle through the day. I have collected some money and sold some lumber in small quantities for cash in hand, talked politics quite a good deal with Whigs and Democrats. When the Fashion came up from Madison she left word that Bently was elected in Ohio by 3100 majority. The Indiana brought down the news that he is elected by 2100. The same papers bring returns from thirty counties in Pennsylvania, which brings Markle 7300 ahead, and upon that the great Glee Club is again called out to honor the great Victory in Penna. yet after consideration the Whigs are willing to give up that Shunk may be elected by 8000 majority, but at the same time maintain that she will give Clay her electoral vote in November, and New York will be right side up; no doubt about that. The vote of the states which have held their election shows an increased Democratic vote, that is conclusive. Ohio gave General Harrison 29800 majority. She now gives Bently 4600, and so we go on to the end of the chapter. Yet these same Coons claim New York where we have always a
Democratic majority, when the people all come out and vote their sentiments, and have never given a Whig governor since 1824—and then but a mongrel candidate got up for the purpose of running out Daniel D. Tompkins, who had held the seat for the three previous terms and was to run again—until the year 1838 when under the internal improvement policy, William H. Seward was elected, and in 1840 re-elected under the same conditions, together with the favor of the late General Harrison.

But soon after in 1841 we carried the popular branch of the Legislature, in 1842 carried our Governor and both branches of the Legislature by an increased majority, and in 1843 we carried the popular majority of the State by 21000 majority, and yet these same Coons claim the State. Yet they may be pardoned for there rests their only hope of electing their darling champion of a National Bank, high Protective Tariff, Assumption of the State debts by the General Government, Distribution of the Proceeds of the Publick lands, and last not least, the policy of limiting the bounds of our Territory to our present or even curtailing our present bounds. But that they should have such confidence as they do, with such dull prospects, and already crow over their anticipated victory is surprising to common sense, and they are not the men who will feel the degradation of their deep defeat, after their bragging and crowing, and scorning the poor Locofocos who have the hardihood to stick to their principles after such large numbers have left them on account of the greater popularity and purity of the principles of the Clay Code. It is a matter of deep regret that an electioneering campaign cannot be carried on without the misrepresentations that are put forth by our opponents in the propagation that the Locofocos are all for actual free trade and are for stopping our home industry. That James K. Polk brands his negroes with his ini-
tials, by a hot iron, from their famous "Roorback" forgery.

That notwithstanding we are in favor of the immediate annexation of Texas, which they maintain will involve us in a war with England. Yet they now contend that the English have raised two or three millions of pounds sterling for the distribution of free trade tracts throughout the United States, to aid the election of James K. Polk, and after the barefaced falsehood and inconsistency of the whole assertion, men boldly proclaim it, and thrust it under our noses as an argument against our candidate, which every man ought to regard.

October 15, Tuesday. A cold rainy morning, not very favorable for the meeting and political discussion which is to take place at Union, Boone Co. Ky. today. So that the probability is that if any discussion takes place at all, it will be but poorly attended, but that will probably be as well for such meetings hardly ever result in great good, every body is red hot on the subject of politics, and it is bad policy to say anything about politics to anyone, unless one is prepared for a fight, and is anxious to get into one. Not much news has come about the late elections, except by the folly of the Democrats in running two candidates, the Whigs have succeeded in electing a Governor of Arkansas, if report speaks true. The Whig news is yet that the Democrats of Pennsylvania will elect their Governor by 3000 majority, and that Clay will carry the state by as many more.

October 16, Wednesday. We have this morning a real Jack Frost for the first this year and no fog from the river. After breakfast we went to Warsaw on foot. Not able to get any money of G. F. & T. M. Scruggs this week or next, on account of their having bought a load of bark: this will be a serious inconvenience to me if I should conclude to start for home on Monday
next.—Sour kind of a day and no sales. Have to go to Doctor Sheppards and sit up with a sick man, Nelson by name and father-in-law to Sheppard.

October 17, Thursday. Cold, dreary, rainy weather. Did not get any sleep last night of any consequence, and from this cause do not feel very bright today. Sold lumber to the amount of sixteen dollars to Dr Symmes for cash in hand. Have done something towards settling up accounts with J—— today, preparatory to leaving for home. I have been gone something more than six months, and begin to feel as though I would like to see some familiar faces once more. Everything was as the winter had left it when I came away, and if I go immediately back now, I shall find it the same or prepared for the coming winter. The leaves are already falling fast from the trees and all nature seems preparing for the bitter frosts of winter.

October 18, Friday. Last night at eight o'clock saw old man Nelson die after ten days of incessant struggling to keep his breath, and it was a relief to see him cease breathing. After assisting at laying out the corpse, went to Hustons' and for once slept soundly. Rose this morning refreshed, and although it has rained incessantly through the day I have felt well. Just at night the wind veered about from North-east to North-west and blew a severe gale; this finished the rainstorm for the present. After supper we had an invitation to go down to George Englishs' which I accepted. When there found that they were for a spree at fiddling. Our company consisted of English Iliffe, Richmond, Goodrich and myself, and although the concert was not got up for my especial benefit, it was improved as such, and we blew it out strong. They now profess to regret that I am going away, although they have not paid any marked attention to me heretofore.

October 19, Saturday. Had a good sleep again last
night, although I had previously made up my mind to bid Warsaw good-bye for the present. Today I have settled up my accounts as far as I could conveniently, although not as thoroughly as I had hoped to arrange them; however my mind is made up and I am off: after dinner bade those of the family who were at home goodbye and paddled off for Patriot. Crossed the river at Lances' ferry, three miles above Warsaw and took the path across the woods. Found all right at Patriot and immediately set about fixing things for my departure.

October 20, Sunday. Fine day. Attended the Universalist church and sung with the choir, although there was only a sermon read by Mr Gasley. J—— came up on the Indiana to take a final farewell of me at Patriot, and today I have settled up matters with the Majors' folks, and settled the plan of operations. Do not know whether what I am doing is for the best, yet hope it may turn out as such.

October 21, Monday. The day of my departure has at length come, and by dint of steady perseverance I have gotten my affairs in a condition to leave with a small amount of gold for expenses. Waited with what patience I could muster for the Fashion to come along, which she did at about three o'clock, P. M. My adieux were soon over and I found myself on board. A good jolly company on board and a pleasant time to ride, not being so cold but that we could enjoy ourselves on the outside. Sundown at Rising Sun, supper at Bellevue, near the foot of Laughery Island. Dark at Aurora, where we took on a prodigious amount of empty barrels. Went to bed at upper North Bend.

October 22, Tuesday. Engaged a passage on the Alleghany Belle for Pittsburgh. Fine morning and bids fair to remain so. Bought some books and newspapers for my amusement on my passage up. There has been a slight rise in the river and the steamboats
are all astir, this makes lively business on the wharf. As freights have accumulated on hand during the low time, there is no want now for loading as many boats as can run. The Licking shows something of a rise this morning as she throws out a swelled body of water. We did not leave port until eleven o'clock, although the advertised hour was nine and night found us at Higginsport after a very pleasant days' run. We passed Maysville about nine o'clock, where I went to my berth, in room F, upper berth.

October 23, Wednesday. The fog came on so that we were obliged to stop at one o'clock this morning, six miles below Vanceburgh, and here we had to lay to until about seven o'clock and then leave port in quite a dense fog. The river appears to be rising very fast by the drift that is continually running. A man who resides where we lay to, informs us that the rise was about two and a-half feet during the night. We landed at Portsmouth, and took in freight,—and passengers. As we rounded the point and came in sight of the City, nothing could present a more beautiful appearance. The steamer "Ashland" was lying at the wharf bordered with the lengthened front of buildings upon which were displayed innumerable signs and goods for sale. As soon as we had landed we were thronged with almost myriads of small boys carrying baskets of apples and chestnuts for sale. Passed Big Sandy at dusk. This is the line between Kentucky and Virginia. We stopped at Big Guyandotte at about eight.

October 24, Thursday. Run all night, and had no fog till after daylight, and not enough then to make it necessary to lay to. I had a slight acquaintance with a man who had a good appearance and after a time he asked me if I had a berth and when I told him I had he wanted to know if I would loan it to him, while he took a nap. As I had no objection and supposed him to be a cabin passenger, I readily put him into my berth.
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without thinking of any impropriety, but soon the steward came to me and wanted to know who it was that I had put into my state room. We had a regular blow up before we got through with it, as the fellow turned out to be a deck passenger—and a regular sneak. “Better luck next time.” Dark at Vicuna Island. Stopped at Marietta soon after. Imposition is the order of the day, and is practised with the coolest impudence. The fine weather continues still.

October 25, Friday. Daylight at Elizabethtown, Va. Breakfast at Wheeling; quite a number of passengers got off here. Dark soon after passing Liverpool; fine days now.

October 26, Saturday. We came into Pittsburgh about eleven o’clock last night. At daylight I left the Alleghany Belle and took myself across the cape to Fehls’ tavern on the Alleghany River. Market day and a great crowd about the Market house. Bought some trinkets about town and found a boat at the wharf bound for Sugar Creek tonight. Engaged a berth to the Mahoning, and left town about dusk. Supper on the boat, the Franklin. Had some difficulty in getting over six mile Island Bar but finally accomplished it.

October 27, Sunday. Morning found us at Freeport where we stopped to take on freight. Had a little rain, and but a little, and that the first since leaving Cincinnati. After sundry sticking, we made out to get as far as Nicholsons’ Falls where we came to a dead stop. The Warren also stuck fast here but we pulled her off. After dinner I made shift to get on shore and took it on foot. Had to get ferried across Crooked Creek. Soon after which it began to rain and by that time I reached Kittanning, I was wet through. Stopped at John Mechlin’s and got supper. Soon found it to be a serious Whig hole for the collecting of foppish politicians of the town. Here I learned some of the cam-
paign policy of having it understood that all who do not vote for Clay will not get employment.

**October 28, Monday.** At Kittanning and a rainy, sour morning for me to commence my walk, but here have a comfortable fire at Mechlins' Mansion House. Called upon the publisher of the "Armstrong Democrat," for papers, but he had none except exchanges which he freely gave me. Left in company with a Dutchman and had a pretty severe time of it travelling over the hills and through the valleys, but got to Smiths' tavern at Redbank just at dark. Crossed Pine Creek at Loves' mill and Mahoning Creek at Putneys' mill where we had to get ferried. Had a good comfortable supper at Smiths' and a jolly set of Dutchmen for companions.

**October 29, Tuesday.** Left Smiths' after breakfast and went on up Redbank. Found a Democratic flag inscribed "Polk and Dallas, Shunk & Thompson and the Tariff of 1842." Dined at Brookville and had my brogans tapped. After which walked about eight miles and put up with an old fellow named Vasbinder. The name of the tavern where I took dinner is "Peace and Poverty:" by G. McLaughlin, dinner—pancakes and honey. It has snowed all day and it has been muddy to match. Some timber running out of Redbank.

**October 30, Wednesday.** Ground covered with snow, and still snowing; after travelling about two miles, I was hailed from a house and inquired of if I were a raftsman and then to come in. Went in and found two Irishmen waiting for breakfast, and bound for Ridgeway. Waited for their company; snowed all day and thawed as it snowed and was very muddy. Dined at the house of an old Dutchman by the name of Shafer. Arrived at Brandy Camp about four o'clock P. M. Good comfortable quarters.

**October 31, Thursday.** Breakfast before starting. In the morning it was frozen pretty hard and quite
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snowy, but after a little it began to thaw and made it very bad mud and slop. Passed Ridgway about noon; had to get ferried over the river. Took dinner at Montmorenci. The road was since Ridgway yet most of it had a loose slop over the top of it. Travelled six miles past Montmorenci, and put up.

November 1, Friday. Breakfast at Eleven Mile Spring, feet very lame and sore. Dined at Ransome Beckwiths’, Clermontville, and then went on to Davis’ about eight miles where I put up.

November 2, Saturday. Breakfast before starting. Dined at Larrabies at the Alleghany Bridge. Soon after starting on I was overtaken by a team and got on to ride, by which means we got to Millgrove just after dark.

November 3, Sunday. Breakfasted at McCormicks’, had a good deal of political talk with him and finally left. Without farther trouble I reached home about 4 o’clock and found all well.

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TABLE OF DISTANCES.

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<td>Freeport to Nicholsons' Falls</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholsons’ Falls to Kittanning</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kittanning to Redbank</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Redbank to Troy</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Troy to Brookville</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brookville to Brandycamp</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brandycamp to Ridgway</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ridgway to Montmorenci</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Montmorenci to Williams</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williamsville to Smethport</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smethport to Millgrove</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Millgrove home</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Warsaw home</td>
<td>738</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

—Diary of Henry Baxter.