Chapter VII

The Potter - Jordan - Bard Connection

This chapter details information about the ancestry of Mary Potter Jordan who married Thomas Read, Sr. This is the same ancestry as that of her sisters Martha Potter Jordan who married Alexander Read, Jr. and Margaret Potter Jordan who married James William Reed. Thomas and Alexander, Jr., were sons of Alexander and Jemima Alexander Read while James was the son of Alexander’s older brother William. The information in this chapter comes from several individual sources World Family Treemaker CD #193, V 193-01, County and Family Histories, PA 1740-1900 pp 109-110, The History of Clearfield County, Pennsylvania edited by Lewis Cass Aldrich, 1887 and reproduced in 1999 as the Aldrich Project of the Clearfield County Pennsylvania, a Genealogy Project, and A History and Genealogy of the Bards of “Carroll’s Delight” together with a Chronicle of the Bards and Genealogies of the Bard Kinship by G. O. Seilhamer, Esq. Published by Kittachtnny Press, Chambersburg, PA, 1908 and downloaded from the World Wide Web site Family Tree Maker Online: GenealogyLibrary.com: The Bard Family December 2000. The particular source is indicated at appropriate points in the text.

The Potter Line

1. John Potter - John Potter, the first American ancestor of the Potter family, was a native of Tyrone, Ireland, of Scotch parentage, born about the year 1705. He immigrated with his family to America in 1741, aboard the good ship Dunnegal, landing at New Castle, Delaware, in September of that year. He removed west of the river as early as 1746 and settled in Antrim Township (now Franklin County), near Greencastle, Pennsylvania. In the early French war of 1747-48, he was in the service as a first lieutenant, and took an active part in the Indian war following Braddock's defeat. On the erection of Cumberland County, in 1750, he, on October 6th of that year, was commissioned its first sheriff and again commissioned sheriff in 1753. On February 17, 1756, he was commissioned a captain in the Second Pennsylvania Battalion, and accompanied Col. Armstrong’s expedition against Kittanning September 7, 1756. {See Appendix A for some details of that campaign.} He died about 1758 (actually 1757). His children were: James, who spent much of his life as a militia officer and was a general in the Army of the Revolution, Thomas, who was killed by the Indians, Samuel, Margaret, Annie, Catherine, Mary, Hannah and Isabella. Isabella married Benjamin Jordan. Information from World Family Treemaker CD #193, V 193-01, County and Family Histories, PA 1740-1900 pp 109-110.


POTTER, JAMES (1729-November 1789), farmer, Revolutionary soldier, son of John Potter, was born in County Tyrone, Ireland. His family landed at New Castle, Del (1741), and settled on a farm in western Pennsylvania, his father becoming the first sheriff of Cumberland County (1750). James was educated in the hard experiences of the frontier. At twenty-five he was a lieutenant in the border militia and in 1756 he participated in the Kittanning campaign under Lieutenant-Colonel Armstrong. He was promoted to captain in 1759. During 1763-64 he was major and lieutenant-colonel respectively against the French and Indians on the northern frontier and when not engaged with the militia devoted his time to farming. The provincial government appointed him one of the commissioners to induce settlers in western Pennsylvania to withdraw from Indian lands in accordance with the treaty of 1768. One of the first settlers to penetrate the beautiful Penn's Valley in central Pennsylvania, he took up a large tract of land and established his home there about 1774.

1. The Bold double-underline in this chapter refers to persons who are ancestors of Thomas Read, Jr.
A leader in early Revolutionary meetings, Potter was chosen colonel of a battalion of associators early in 1776. He was a member of the constitutional convention at Philadelphia (1776), but was in the field during most of its sessions. He commanded his Northumberland militia at Trenton and Princeton and was appointed brigadier-general April 5, 1777. At Brandywine and Germantown, as well as during the remainder of 1777, he performed valiantly on the outposts of Washington's army in obstructing British raiding and foraging expeditions. His stout opposition to Cornwallis (December 11, 1777) while the American army was on its way to Valley Forge elicited the personal commendation of the Commander-in-Chief. Pressure of business and the illness of his wife compelled him to leave the army early in 1778. Eager for his return the following spring, Washington declared that “his activity and vigilance have been much wanted during the winter” (Hamilton, post, p. 348). Indian invasions in Penn's Valley engaged his attention during the years 1778-1780 and in 1779 obliged him to remove his family to more thickly settled areas.

In 1780 he was elected to the supreme executive council of Pennsylvania on the Constitutionalist ticket, the following year was elected vice-president of council, and in 1782 as his party's unsuccessful choice for council president against John Dickinson. He was commissioned major-general of militia May 23, 1782, and in 1784 was on the council of censors. From 1785 until his death he was deputy surveyor for Pennsylvania in Northumberland County and also superintended the development of land schemes in Penn's Valley for a company of land speculators. While assisting in a building project on one of his properties in September 1789 he suffered serious internal injuries which caused his death two months
The Descendant Line of Thomas Jordan

Generation No. 1

1. Thomas¹ Jordan
Child of Thomas¹ Jordan is:

i. Thomas² Jordan, b. 1710; d. 1790.

Generation No. 2

2. Thomas² Jr. Jordan
(Thomas¹ ) was born 1710-1720 probably in Scotland and died 1790 in Cecil County, Maryland. He married first Margaret Ross, daughter of Thomas Ross and Jane Barr? and sister of Eleanor Ross who married John Read and second Ann Unknown.

Children of Thomas² Jordan and Margaret Ross are:

i. Benjamin³ Jordan, b. about 1745 in Cecil County, Maryland, d. before 1790 in Clearfield County, Pennsylvania
ii. Hugh Jordan, b. October 14, 1757 in Cecil County, Maryland, d. about 1840 in Clearfield County, Pennsylvania
iii. John Jordan, b. 1739 probably in Cecil County
iv. Thomas Jordan, b. October 2, 1740 in Cecil County
v. Jean Jordan
vi. Elizabeth Jordan

Generation No. 3

3. Benjamin³ Jordan
(Thomas² Jordan, Thomas¹ ) was born about 1745 in Cecil County, Maryland, and died 1810-1819 in Clearfield County, Pennsylvania. He married Isabella Potter about 1772, daughter of John Potter and Martha {now believed to be Martha Bard or Beard}. She was born about 1750, and died after 1810 in Clearfield County, Pennsylvania.

Notes for Benjamin Jordan: Jordan was a Marylander by birth, and had served in the Revolutionary War. He came from Centre County, and there married the sister of General James Potter (discussed above). Jordan, by his large and powerful figure and military bearing, became quite a dignitary in the settlement. The greatest day in those times was "general training" and these were held at Jordan's place. He had five children. His three daughters, Mary Potter Jordan, Martha Potter Jordan, and Margaret Potter Jordan, married, respectively Thomas, and Alexander, Jr. Read, sons of Alexander and Jemima Alexander Read and James Reed, their cousin and son of William and Rebecca Reed. Benjamin Jordan had a brother Hugh. who came here about the same time, 1803 and settled on the ridge near the place afterwards known as the “Irishtown Settlement.” Hugh Jordan was made associate judge of the county, and Jordan township was named in his honor. - adapted from The History of Clearfield County, Pennsylvania edited by Lewis Cass Aldrich, 1887 and reproduced in 1999 as the Aldrich Project of the Clearfield County Pennsylvania Genealogy Project. Reference is also made to the Pennsylvania Archives for more on Benjamin Jordan, viz., Vol 8, 5th Series pp 653-647; Vol 4 5th Series p 369; Vol 25 3rd Series, pp 192-193; Vol 19 3rd Series pp 451, 501, 558, 631, 702, 802. Reference is also made to Annals of Buffalo Valley, Linn p 105.

Children of Benjamin Jordan and Isabella Potter were

i. Mary Potter Jordan, b. June 29, 1787, Centre County, Pennsylvania, d. December 13, 1830, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, m. Thomas READ, November 11 1810 in Clearfield County, b. October 24, 1785, Cecil County, MD, d. March 14, 1851, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania. Mary and Thomas are buried in the McClure Cemetery, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania.


iii. Margaret Potter Jordan, b. about 1793; m. James William Reed b. June 12, 1783, Chester
iv John Potter Jordan, d. September 12, 1807, Chinikecamoose Township, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania. John Potter Jordan’s will of July 30, 1807 was probated on September 12, 1807.

v Thomas Jordan

4. Hugh Jordan (Thomas² Jordan, Thomas¹) was born October 14, 1757 in Cecil County, Maryland, and died about 1840 in Clearfield County, Pennsylvania. He married Ann Polk, a distant relative of James K. Polk, a future U.S. President.

Notes for Hugh Jordan: Revolutionary War Pension Files S 5619, Maryland Line Soldier. Lived in Cecil County, Maryland until 1795 when he moved to Mifflin County, Pennsylvania. Moved again in 1790 to Penn’s Valley, Centre County and in 1803 on to Clearfield County, Pennsylvania. Moved again in 1790 to Clearfield County. In September 1834 he was a resident of Lawrence Township, Clearfield County. In 1839 he was appointed Associate Judge of Court of Common Pleas. His will was dated September 18, 1837 and probated October 2, 1840.

Children of Hugh Jordan and Ann Polk are:

i. Samuel Jordan, b. August 19, 1782, d. January 3, 1859, m. Nancy Patterson
ii. Margaret Ross Jordan, b. January 17, 1784, d. 1855, m. Joseph McCracken
iii. Mary Jordan, b. April 1786
iv. Thomas III Jordan, b. July 12, 1788, m. Mary or Jane Patterson (sister of Nancy)
v. Elizabeth Jordan, b. October 12, 1791, m. Trueman Viets

The following information on the Potter family that relates to the Read family of this compilation is taken from the A History and Genealogy of the Bards of “Carroll’s Delight” together with a Chronicle of the Bards and Genealogies of the Bard Kinship by G. O. Seilhamer, Esq. Published by Kittachtinny Press, Chambersburg, PA, 1908 and downloaded from the World Wide Web site Family Tree Maker Online: GenealogyLibrary.com: The Bard Family. Only a portion of the overall document is included below. Appendix A is a story about the Kittanning Campaign of September 1757 mentioned below about the Potter Family. This story was taken from the Kittanning web site. Another section from the Bard Family on the Descendants of Richard Bard follows the Potter Family. Richard Bard was the nephew of John Potter’s wife, Martha Bard, and first cousin of Isabella Potter Jordan, the mother-in-law of both Thomas88 Read, Sr., and his brother, Alexander87 Read, Jr. This latter section contains details of the capture by the Delaware Indians of Richard Bard, his wife Catherine, their cousin Thomas Potter, the brother of Isabella Potter Jordan, and the murder by the captors of Thomas.

The Bard Family

THE BARD KINSHIP - POTTER Family

THE Potter family of the Conococheague, which presents a complicated but, perhaps, not insoluble genealogical problem as regards the relationship of the Bards and the Potters, is apparently descended from Captain George Potter, an officer in Cromwell’s army, in Ireland. Little is known of Captain Potter’s history, but in 1675, his services were required by a grant of land, in scattered plots, in Magherastaphana barony, County Fermanagh, Ireland. He was still living in 1683, when he sold his entire grant to James Corry, ancestor of the Earl of Belmore. Captain George Potter had a son, Abraham Potter, and Thomas Potter, of Ballynant, who signed the marriage bond of John Potter and Catharine Crozier, both of the parish of Kilskerry, County Tyrone, with John Crozier, of Mulleighmon, County Fermanagh, in 1727, was probably a grandson.

The Potters continued to live in the neighborhood of Magheracross, on the road from Enniskillen to Omagh, for two or three generations before John Potter, of Conococheague, emigrated to Pennsylvania, in 1741. That they remained is shown by the fact that William Potter, former American Ambassador at Rome, is a descendant of Captain George Potter. Incidentally it may be mentioned that William Potter, of Mossfield, Devonish parish, County Fermanagh, signed a marriage bond, September 1, 1751, for the marriage of William Breen, of Shellone, Kilskerry, with Elizabeth Potter, of Kilgartnallagh, in Kilskerry parish.

One is almost tempted to believe that Catharine Crozier, of Kilskerry, was the first wife of Captain John Potter, of Conococheague, and the mother of
General James Potter, who was born in 1729. According to the late Adam Boyd Hamilton, of Harrisburg, Pa., John Potter, the emigrant, was married by the Rev. Baptist Boyd to Sarah (???); Mr. Hamilton also says that Potter's sister, Isabella, was married to his ancestor, John Hamilton, by Mr. Boyd. Baptist Boyd was for many years the Presbyterian minister at Auchnacloy, a post town on the river Blackwater, County Tyrone, Ireland. When Captain Potter died, at his home near Brown's Mill, Pennsylvania, in 1757, he left a wife, Martha. It is not impossible that Captain Potter was married three times, but it is more likely that Mr. Boyd Hamilton's Sarah of tradition was in fact Martha. The latter is a family name with both the Potter and the Bard families, but the former is not found in either. Apart from all this, it is highly probable that Martha Potter was a sister of Archibald Bard, or a sister of his wife. If Archibald Bard was married at or near Coal island, it is likely that Baptist Boyd was the officiating minister. Were Mr. Boyd's marriage lists extant, they would probably solve all these problems, but a thorough search for them only tends to disprove their existence.

In Richard Bard's Ballad, and in Judge Archibald Bard's "Narrative of the Captivity of Richard Bard and his Wife." Thomas Potter, a son of John and Martha Potter, who was a companion of the Bards in misfortune, and the first of the party of captives to fall before the fury of the savages, is always described as a cousin. In Richard Bard's Ballad, Thomas Potter is mentioned in two of the stanzas, as follows:

One of the foremost that came
With him a cutlass brought;
But cousin Potter took the same:
As they together fought.

Not far, however, did we go
Ere came we to a hill,
Where they our cousin Potter's blood
Inhumanly did spill.

In Judge Bard's "Narrative" the statement of relationship is simple, and yet not explicit: "Thomas Potter, brother of General Potter, who had come the evening before, being a full cousin." Richard Bard's wife, Catharine Poe, was a daughter of Thomas Poe and Mary Potter, a sister of Captain John Potter. Consequently, Thomas Potter and Catharine Poe Bard were full cousins, but the phrase "our cousin," in the ballad, implies a double cousinship 2. One word that may mean a double cousinship only by marriage is not proof of double cousinship by blood, but it must be remembered that the most intimate relations between the Potters and the Beards existed when Richard Bard and Catharine Poe were in their infancy. This intimacy began in Ireland, for when John Potter and his sister, Isabella, with her husband, John Hamilton, arrived in the Delaware, at Newcastle, it was from Archibald Beard's house, in Miln Creek Hundred, that the infant son of the Hamiltons was buried. Such events occur only in families when a close relationship exists by intermarriage. If Thomas Potter and Richard Bard were cousins, the only tenable hypotheses are those already stated--either that Archibald Beard and John Potter married sisters, or that John Potter married a sister of Archibald Beard. If the latter hypothesis is correct, the following chart will show the parentage of the three cousins:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Bard</th>
<th>Potter</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Arch. Beard</td>
<td>Martha Beard</td>
<td>Mary Potter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1700-1765</td>
<td>d. 1780</td>
<td>d. 1780</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>x (???)</td>
<td>x Jno. Potter</td>
<td>x Thos. Po??</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>d. 1757</td>
<td>d. 1770</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richard Bard</td>
<td>Thomas Potter</td>
<td>Catharine Poe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1736-1799</td>
<td>d. 1758</td>
<td>1737-1811</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

JOHN POTTER, presumed to be a son of Thomas Potter, of Ballynant, County Fermanagh, Ireland, was born early in the eighteenth century, and died in Antrim township, Cumberland, now Franklin county, Pa., in 1757. He came to America with his brother-in-law, John Hamilton, whose wife, Isabella, was his sister. They made the voyage on the ship "Donegal," arriving at Newcastle, on the Delaware, September 25, 1741. Mr. Potter settled in the Cumberland Valley as early as 1746, and, perhaps, earlier. He was lieutenant of Captain George Brown's company, in Colonel Benjamin Chambers' regiment, in 1748, and when Cumberland county was organized, in 1750, he served on the first grand jury. He became the first sheriff of the new county. After serving his first term as sheriff, 1750-51, he was given a second term, 1754-55.

A survey of lands in the Conocochegue Valley was made to John Hamilton, April 18, 1747. In a survey made to John Potter, April 12, 1754, the same

2. In one account, compiled from Judge Bard's "Narrative," Thomas Potter is said to be Richard Bard's nephew. This error is due to the carelessness of the compiler.
lands are mentioned as belonging to Robert Hamilton. The name of Robert Hamilton occurs among the list of taxables for Antrim township, Cumberland county, in 1751. As these lands passed into the possession of John Potter and were adjacent to lands surveyed to Thomas Poe, in March, 1752, it is to be inferred that Robert Hamilton was nearly akin to John Hamilton, and that John came to the Conococheague with the intention of settling near his brothers-in-law, Poe and Potter. In 1752, this land was part of the lands of John Potter. Later it passed to Humphrey Fullerton, while other Potter lands adjoining the Poe tract, and running eastward along the Fullerton line, went to Captain John Woods.

Neither the extent of, nor the title to the Potter lands is clearly defined in such records as are accessible. It is sufficient for the present purpose to say that they embraced the entire sweep of country from the "Great Road," south of Marion, extending eastward along the Antrim township line to the road from Brown's Mill, that intersects the Chambersburg and Greencastle road at the "Gabby Farm," and south and southwest as far as the old Fullerton mill, on Muddy Run.

From the mill the original Potter lands went west and northwest to the Poe plantation. The John Potter warrant of October 9, 1750, surveyed April 13, 1754, was near the center of this extensive tract, beginning at the Poe plantation, and extending southeast to a point near the Brown's Mill graveyard, to lands of George Latimer, at the time of the John Potter survey. Latimer was Potter's son-in-law, having married his daughter, Margaret.

The foregoing draft (this drawing was not available from the web site) of the small Potter tract is from a copy made by Emanuel Kuhn, from the original of John Armstrong. Its position in the Fullerton survey is indicated approximately by dotted lines. It is probable that the corner of the triangle, at George Latimer's land, touched Muddy Run, and included the spring and the old dwelling house at the grove near the Brown's Mill graveyard. This is one of the oldest houses in the Conococheague Valley, and it is the oldest dwelling of the colonial period in the county that is still standing. It was built by Captain John Potter, about 1746, and was his home at the outbreak of the French and Indian war. In it he died, in 1757. Before his death it was a refuge for many of his neighbors, flying for safety from the onslaughts of the savages.

When he was at rest, in an unmarked grave, in Brown's Mill graveyard, to this house came the venerable Thomas Brown, the ancestor of the Browns of Brown's Mill, intent upon courting the Widow Potter, and from this house he married her, in 1760. After the Widow Potter became Mrs. Martha Brown, Captain Potter's eldest son, James, afterwards General James Potter, made the house his home, with his unmarried sisters and his cousin, Katharine Hamilton, until 1767, when he removed to Penn's Valley, in what is now Centre county.

It was early in this latter period, 1760-67, that young James Chambers, the eldest son of Colonel Benjamin Chambers, the founder of Chambersburg, came to the Potter home courting Miss Hamilton, the orphan daughter of John Hamilton and Isabella Potter, whom he made his wife. So, it will be seen that the old Potter homestead has its tales of love as well as war. It is a house worthy in every way of its history. It is not an imposing structure, but in its day it was, no doubt, regarded as a house of more than ordinary proportions. It is only a story and a half in height, and was built of limestone, rudely dressed. It has a peaked roof and there is a window in the south gable. The walls are now cracked and seamed in many places, and show signs all over them of the destroying hand of time for more than a century and a half, but the masonry was so strong that the building may still be regarded as in a good state of preservation. As executor of his father's will, James Potter sold the land on which the Potter homestead stood to Humphrey Fullerton, by whom it was patented, March 6, 1763.

In addition to the land in Antrim township, the warrant for which was dated October 9, 1750, Captain Potter, on the same day, in conjunction with Robert Livers, obtained a warrant for a large tract at the head of Antietam, in the South Mountain. The latter is now a part of the lands of the Mont Alto Iron Company. The Potter interest in the mountain tract was taken at its appraised value, May 19, 1767, by James Potter, the eldest son of John Potter, to whom Robert Livers conveyed his interest, April 16, 1774. James Potter conveyed 192 acres of this tract to Daniel Baker and 205 acres to Thomas Stoops, March 6, 1775. Mrs. Mary Stoops died on the Stoops farm, October 13, 1828, aged 117 years, having lived in the same house sixty-five years.

SHERIFF Potter was very active at the outbreak of the French and Indian war that followed the defeat of Braddock, in 1755. On the 30th of October he attended a meeting at Shippensburg, at which it was determined to erect forts at Carlisle, Shippensburg, Chambers' Mills, Mr. Steel's Meeting-house and William Allison's. The fort at Allison's (Greencastle) was not
built, but Potter's house became a refuge for the fleeing inhabitants, as many as a hundred women and children seeking safety there after the attack on the Big Cove, November 1, 1755.

Potter had already organized his neighbors into an emergency company for the defense of their homes against the savages, and when he heard of the massacre he sent word to his men to meet at McDowell's Mill. "On Sunday morning," he wrote, "I was not there six minutes till we observed, about a mile and a half distant, one Matthew Patton's house and barn in flames; on which we set off with about forty men, though there were at least one hundred and sixty there; our old officers hid themselves, for aught I knew, to save their scalps, until afternoon, when the danger was over. . . . It was three o'clock in the afternoon before a recruit came of about sixty men, then we held a council whether to pursue up the Indians all night or return to McDowell's, the former of which I and Mr. Hoops, and some others, plead for, but could not obtain it without putting it to vote, which done we were outvoted by a considerable number, upon which I and company were left by them; that night I came home, for I will not guard a man that will not fight when called in so eminent a manner; for there were not six of these men that would consent to go in pursuit of the Indians."

Mr. Potter was commissioned captain in Colonel John Armstrong's battalion, February, 1756, with his son James as ensign of his company. His name disappears from the rolls of the Provincial forces after 1756, but he continued active at head of his neighbors in defense of the frontier, until his death.

It is believed that Captain Potter was twice married. If this assumption is correct, his first wife was Catharine Crozier, daughter of John Crozier, of Mulleighmon, County Fermanagh, Ireland. In that case the marriage was in 1727. He was married (2) to Martha (??), believed to have been Martha Beard, or Bard. She survived him and died in 1780.

Issue:
1. James Potter, of whom presently {probably the son of Catherine Crozier}.
2. Samuel Potter, of whom presently.
3. Thomas Potter, was killed by the Indians after the capture of the Bard family, April 13, 1758. The place of his murder is still pointed out, a short distance north of Virginia Mills, in Adams county, Pa. Judge Bard, in his "Narrative," calls him Lieutenant Potter. He probably served in that capacity in his father's company, on the Conococheague, 1756-57.

4. Margaret Potter, married George Latimer, a native of Ireland, who died in Westmoreland county, Pa., in 1793. He settled on Muddy Run, adjoining Captain Potter, but as early as 1766, he acquired lands in Potter township, Centre county. Later he removed to Westmoreland county. Issue: John, Arthur, James, George, Thomas, Robert, Margaret, and Martha. Arthur and George served with the Westmoreland County Rangers during the Revolution. George, who died in 1806, was married to Margaret Cathcart, a sister of the first wife of General James Potter.

5. Annas Potter, married Alexander Young, who died in 1790. He served with Captain James Poe's marching company in the campaign around Philadelphia, in 1777; they had a son, James.

7. Mary Potter, married James Beard, and had a son, James Potter Beard.
9. Isabella Potter, married (??) Jordan, and had a son, John.

Captain Potter's widow, Martha Potter, was married in 1760, to Thomas Brown, the ancestor of the Brown family, of Brown's Mill, in Antrim township, Franklin county, Pa. He was one of the earliest settlers in the Conococheague Valley. In 1738, he joined with Benjamin Chambers in a supplication to Donegal Presbytery for a pastor for East Conococheague. Mr. Brown died in 1769.

Isabella Potter, presumed to be a daughter of Thomas Potter, of Ballynant, died on shipboard, at Newcastle, on the Delaware, September 25, 1741. She was married in January, 1735, to John Hamilton, son of James Hamilton. He was born in 1704, and died in Chester county, Pa., in 1755. He emigrated to America, with his wife and family and his brother-in-law, Captain John Potter, arriving at Newcastle, Del., on the day of Mrs. Hamilton's death.

Issue:
1. Catharine Hamilton, was born in Ireland, in 1737.

3. {This note added by A. A. Read, December 2000.} It is now known this unknown Jordan was Benjamin Jordan, an officer under General James Potter in the Revolutionary War. Their daughters, Mary Potter Jordan, Martha Potter Jordan, and Margaret Potter Jordan, married respectively Thomas Read, Sr., and Alexander Read, Jr., sons of Alexander and Jemima Alexander Read, and James Reed, son of Alexander Read's older brother William Reed.
and died at Ludlow Station, now Cincinnati, Ohio, January 14, 1820. She was married February 16, 1763, to James Chambers, son of Colonel Benjamin and Sarah (Patterson) Chambers. He was colonel of the 1st regiment, Pennsylvania Line, in the Revolution.

Issue: Benjamin; Sarah Bella, married (1), Andrew Dunlop, and (2), Archibald McAllister; Charlotte, married (1), Colonel Israel Ludlow, and (2), Rev. David Riske; Ruhamah, married William B. Scott; and Catharine, born September 26, 1775, and died October 5, 1775.

2. John Hamilton, died in infancy, and was buried, October 17, 1741, "at Archibald Beard's, in Miln Creek Hundred, Newcastle county, Del." John Hamilton is believed to have been a son of James Hamilton, of Cavanboggan, and Margaret Morris, his wife; grandson of Francis Hamilton, of Tullybrick, County Armagh, and Elizabeth Echlin, his wife, and a great-grandson of John Hamilton, of Hamilton's Bawn, and Sarah, daughter of Sir Anthony Brabazon. John of the Bawn, was a son of the Rev. Hans Hamilton, vicar of Dunlop, in Scotland, whose eldest son, Sir James Hamilton, was the first Viscount Clanboye.

---II---

JAMES POTTER, son of Captain John Potter, was born in Ireland, in 1729, and died at the house of Captain James Poe, on Conococeague, in Antrim township, Franklin county, Pa., in November, 1789. He was buried in Brown's Mill graveyard, but no stone marks the place of his sepulture. Young Potter came to America with his father, in 1741. He grew to manhood on his father's farm, in Antrim township, and became conspicuous for courage and enterprise in the French and Indian war. He was commissioned ensign, April 17, 1756, in Captain John Potter's company, of Colonel John Armstrong's battalion, and participated in the expedition against Kittanning, in the autumn of 1756 (See insert at the end of this section). Ensign Potter was severely wounded in the assault upon the Indian town. He was appointed lieutenant, in the Colonel's company, December 4, 1757, and promoted to captain, February 17, 1759.

After 1760, he was not regularly in the service of the Province, but he had a company of emergency men with which he pursued the Indians that murdered Enoch Brown, the schoolmaster, and the school children, at the Brown's Mill schoolhouse, July 26, 1764. About 1770, Captain Potter removed to Penn's Valley, afterward in Northumberland, and now in Centre county. After the beginning of hostilities, in 1775, he was active in promoting the Revolution, and was chosen colonel of the Second Battalion of Northumberland County Associates, January 24, 1776. Colonel Potter represented Northumberland county in the Pennsylvania Convention of July 15, 1776. Colonel Potter's battalion saw active service in the New Jersey campaign of 1776-77. After the battle of Princeton, when Cornwallis, by a forced march, appeared at Stony Brook, General Washington sent an order to Colonel Potter to destroy the bridge at Worth's Mills. The order was executed by Major Kelley, of Potter's battalion, in sight of the advancing British.

Colonel Potter was made a brigadier-general of the Pennsylvania militia, April 5, 1777. In the campaign, of that year, around Philadelphia, his services were very important. In order to prevent General Howe from obtaining supplies for his army in the well-cultivated district west of the Schuylkill, General Potter, with his militia, was ordered to watch the enemy from the west bank of the river, about Gray's Ferry, and to scour the country between that river and Chester. His correspondence with Washington during the campaign was very voluminous, and the information furnished by him was so highly appreciated by the Commander-in-chief that in the spring of 1778 General Washington asked for the return of General Potter to the army. Besides his services in camp and field, General Potter was a member of the Supreme Executive Council, of Pennsylvania, and he was chosen vice president of the council, November 14, 1781. General Potter was commissioned a major-general, in 1782. His voluminous correspondence with Washington was printed in the “Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography,” 1895-97. After the Revolution, General Potter continued to serve in the Supreme Executive Council, and in 1784 he came within a few votes of defeating John Dickinson for president of the state. He was appointed deputy surveyor for Northumberland county, April 18, 1785, and he also served as one of the justices of the courts of the county. He left one of the most extensive and valuable estates in Pennsylvania.

One object of his visit to his daughter, Mrs. Poe, just before his death, in 1789, was to consult Dr. Robert Johnston, a distinguished surgeon of the Revolution.

General Potter was twice married. His first wife was Elizabeth Cathcart, of Philadelphia. He was married (2), to Mary Patterson Chambers, daughter of Major James Patterson, and widow of Thomas Chambers.

Issue by his first wife:
1. John Potter, died at Middle Creek, Centre county,
2. Elizabeth Cathcart Potter, married James Poe. (The Poe family is a subject of a Kinship Chapter in *The Bard Family* but that is not reproduced herein.)

Issue by his second wife:

1. James Potter.
2. Mary Potter, married (1), George Riddles; (2), William McClelland, and had Robert McClelland, of Penn's Valley.
3. Martha Potter, married Andrew Gregg.
4. Margaret Potter, born in 1775, and died February 27, 1795. She was married to Edward Crouch, son of Captain James and Hannah (Brown) Crouch, of "Walnut Hill," near Highspire, Dauphin county, Pa. Issue: Mary Crouch, who married Benjamin Jordan {but the Benjamin Jordan who married Isabella Potter.}

General Potter's first wife, Elizabeth Cathcart, was a sister of Dr. William Cathcart, of Philadelphia, who was surgeon of the 4th Continental Dragoons, 1777-78. General Potter's second wife, Mary Patterson Chambers, was a daughter of James and Mary (Stewart) Patterson. Her father was a son of James Patterson, the Indian trader, and was born at what is now Washington borough, Lancaster county, Pa., in 1715, and died at his fort, at Mexico, Juniata county, in 1772. He was a captain under Colonel John Armstrong, in the French and Indian war. His wife, Mary Stewart, was a daughter of George Stewart, the Indian trader. Mrs. Potter's first husband, Thomas Chambers, was a son of Joseph and Catharine Chambers, of Chambers' Mill, at the mouth of Fishing Creek, above Harrisburg. He was killed in an Indian foray, in the Juniata Valley.

Samuel Potter, son of Captain John Potter, settled in Westmoreland county, Pa., where he died in 1811. He served with the Westmoreland County Rangers during the Revolution. Mr. Potter was married to his cousin, Susanna Poe, daughter of Thomas and Mary (Potter) Poe.

Issue:

3. Martha Potter, married William Hill.
4. Olivia Potter.
5. Anne Potter, married Robert Brown, an early merchant at Greensburg, Pa., and had a son, Samuel Potter Brown, a prominent physician, who was born April 10, 1801, and died May 30, 1860. Dr. Brown was married March 16, 1830, to Mary Jane Nichols, daughter of John Nichols, of Westmoreland county, Pa., and had a son, William.

6. Catharine Potter, married (1), James Carnahan, who was drowned in the Allegheny river, in 1786-87. He entered the Revolutionary service as a second lieutenant, in Miles' Pennsylvania Rifle Regiment, March 16, 1776, but had the misfortune to be captured, at the battle of Long Island, August 6, 1776. After his exchange he was promoted to be first lieutenant and captain, and served till the close of the war. He had a son, James Carnahan. After Captain Carnahan's death, his widow married (2), Matthew McClanahan, an early settler of Westmoreland county, Pa., and had a son, Matthew Potter McClanahan, who was born January 2, 1806, and died January 3, 1881. He was an associate judge of Westmoreland county. Judge McClanahan was twice married, first, May 22, 1834, to Sarah Watson, who died December 21, 1852, and second, February 11, 1869, to Emeline Willett, of Allegheny county, Pa. By his first marriage, he had a son, William Elliott McClanahan.

7. Margaret Potter.
8. Mary Potter.

Catharine Potter, daughter of Captain John Potter, was married to James Carothers, a native of Ireland, who emigrated to Pennsylvania before the Revolution, and died in Sewickley township, Westmoreland county, February 18, 1801. He first settled in Lancaster county, where he enlisted in Captain Thomas Boude's company, 5th regiment, Pennsylvania Line. He was wounded at Green Springs, Va., July 6, 1781. After the Revolution he settled on the Little Sewickley Creek, Sewickley township, Westmoreland county, and became a farmer.

Issue:

1. James Carothers, was twice married. His first wife was (???) Wood, by whom he had two daughters. He was married (2), to Elizabeth McClure, daughter of James McClure, and had John and Elizabeth.


4. Martha Carothers.
5. Jane Carothers.
6. Elizabeth Carothers.
DESCENDANTS OF RICHARD BARD

I

RICHARD BARD, son of Archibald Beard, or Bard, was born February 8, 1736, and died February 22, 1799. He was reared on "Carroll's Delight," near Fairfield in York, now Adams county, Pa. On Mud Run, the main tributary of Middle Creek, the elder Bard built a mill, perhaps the first that supplied the wants of the people of the Marsh Creek settlement. In this early mill young Richard learned the trade of a miller, and to the dwelling house on the Mill Place he took his young wife to live soon after their marriage. This primitive mill, which was built of logs, was burnt by the Indians in 1758. It was afterward rebuilt, and was long known as Marshall's Mill, but it is now called Virginia Mills. The situation is a romantic one. There, in a cleft of the mountain at the base of Sugar Loaf, a child was born to the young couple and they lived in comparative safety until April 13, 1758, when their house was attacked by a party of nineteen Indians. There were in the house at the time of attack, Mr. Bard, his wife and child; Thomas Potter, a cousin, who had come on a visit the evening before; Hannah McBride, a little girl, and Frederick Ferrick, a bound boy. The savages were discovered by Hannah McBride, who was at the door. The girl's warning came too late to enable Bard and Potter to prevent a rush into the house. One Indian directed a blow at Potter with a cutlass, but he wrested the weapon from his enemy's hand and attempted to strike down the savage with the cutlass. The point struck the ceiling, which turned the sword so as to cut only the Indian's hand. In the meantime Bard seized a horseman's pistol, that hung on a nail, and snapped it at the breast of one of the Indians, but there was tow {broken flax fiber prepared for spinning} in the pan and it did not go off. Seeing the pistol the Indians ran out of the house. During this scrimmage an Indian at the door shot at Potter, but only wounded him in one of his little fingers. Although the door of the house was closed after the Indians ran out there was really no hope for the little garrison. The roof of the cottage was thatched, and could be easily fired. There was plenty of mill wood near at hand that could be piled against the house to put it in a blaze. The supply of powder and lead at hand was exceedingly meagre. The number of Indians in the attacking party was so great as to make the contest a very unequal one. These conditions disposed the beleaguered inmates to surrender on a promise that their lives should be spared. After the surrender the house was pillaged and the mill burned. Two men, Samuel Hunter and Daniel McManimy, who were working in a field nearby, and a lad, William White, who was on his way to the mill, were added to the party of captives.

The Indians that captured the Bard family were Delawares - savages of the most degraded type. For many years they had been held in subjection by the Iroquois, by whom they were spurned as women. It was only two years before that they had dared to remove the petticoat and declare themselves men. They were as treacherous as they were cruel, and all the more bloodthirsty because they had been so long debarred from killing. In the murder of their prisoners they were, perhaps, not different from other Indians, but the killing of infants before the eyes of their mothers seems to have been a special attribute of Delaware ferocity. The war parties that desolated the Conococheague Valley were especially addicted to the practice, and the band of savages that pushed across the Blue Ridge and captured the Bard family comprised some of the most debased warriors of a debased nation.

In spite of their promises to their captives they had gone only a short distance from the dismantled house and burning mill when they killed Thomas Potter. The place where Potter was murdered is still pointed out by people living in the neighborhood. A large tree, surrounded by other giants of the forest, marks the spot. A great change has been wrought in the landscape since that fatal morning a century and a half ago.

According to tradition a copse of young trees grew where now only one remains to spread its branches over the ground made sacred by savage ferocity. And the hand of civilized man has added its touch of utilitarian sacrilege to the scene. Between the site of the house from which the captives were led and the copse where Potter was tomahawked and scalped there are now the broken walls of part of an abandoned viaduct of the old "Tape Worm" railroad.

Beyond the Memorial Tree, which may fall any day from the blows of the woodman's axe, are a rude foot bridge and traces of a straggling rail fence. Only the Sugar Loaf can be expected to remain from age to age to testify to the pathetic truth of the description contained in two stanzas of a quaint ballad, written by Richard Bard and preserved by his descendants:

Not far, however, did we go
Ere came we to a hill,
Where they our cousin Potter's blood
Inhumanly did spill.
Those hardened savages did act
As though they did no wrong,
And in his head a tomahawk left,
And brought his scalp along.

On the South mountain, three or four miles from the mill, one of the Indians sunk the spear of a tomahawk in the child's breast, and, after repeated blows, scalped it. In Richard Bard's ballad is this description of the inhuman murder of the infant:

Out of my arms my child they took,
As we along did go,
And to the helpless babe they did
Their cruel malice show.
Both head and heart the tomahawk pierced,
In order him to slay,
And then they robbed him of his clothes,
And brought his scalp away.

Heckewelder relates a similar incident of the French and Indian War as having occurred on the Conococheague, in which Glikhickan, a famous Delaware chief, was the murderer. This man was eminent as a warrior and a counsellor, and as an orator he was never surpassed among the Indians. Among the captives of one of his war parties was a woman named Rachel Abbott, with a sucking babe at her breast. Annoyed by the incessant crying of the child, Glikhickan sunk his tomahawk into the innocent creature, while the mother, in an agony of grief and with her face suffused with tears, vainly begged that its life might be spared. This wretch afterward became a model Christian Indian, and Heckewelder relates, with Moravian simplicity, that the woman "was kindly treated and adopted, and some years afterward married to a Delaware chief of respectability, by whom she had several children, who are now living with the Christian Indians in Upper Canada."

The Indians who made the foray upon Bard's mill, with their prisoners, moved over the South Mountain and passed through the Mont Alto Gap into the Cumberland Valley. The journey is a toilsome one even now. Some of the gorges are still almost impenetrable. Many of the declivities retain the wild grandeur of 1758. For the men among the captives the tramp from Bard's mill to Mont Alto must have been painful, bringing them hungry, footsore and weary to the broad valley that they were yet to traverse before they could obtain a few hours of such repose as Indian warriors vouchsafed to their prisoners. For Mrs. Bard, stricken with a mother's grief over the death of her child at the hands of the most inhuman of men, the tortures of these first few hours must have been such as few women have ever endured, either before or since. What was to follow makes her one of the heroines of history.

After leaving Mont Alto the course of the savages northward bore toward the east. They passed near the head of the Falling Spring and crossed the Conococheague below Scotland. The reasons for detour are apparent. Fort Loudon was occupied by a strong garrison, commanding both the Gap above Mercersburg and the entrance into Path Valley. The people of the Antietam and the East Conococheague below Chambersburg were alert, and they would quickly have carried word of the presence of Indians to the fort. Fort Chambers was in the direct line of march of the returning foe, but the knowledge of Colonel Chambers' famous swivels had inspired a healthy fear among the savages. Under the circumstances the farthest way round was the nearest way home for the marauders. In their eagerness to reach the Kittotchinny Mountains before night they were not disposed to risk a battle. Even the time necessary to make captives was inopportune that day.

This is shown in the experience of Albert Torrence. Torrence lived near the bend of the Conococheague, northwest of the village of Scotland and southeast of Greenvillage. The Indians, with their captives, passed his house after crossing the creek. Seeing him out they shot at him without effect, but refrained from pursuing him or attacking his house. Judge Bard, in his "Narrative of the Captivity of Richard Bard," speaks of him as Halbert T. (???). There can be no doubt of his identity, however, as his plantation on the Conococheague was on the line of march chosen by the savages at the place where it is certain that they crossed the stream. He died in 1776.

An illustration of Judge Bard's peculiar spelling is found in its application to his son Albert, 1st lieutenant of Captain John Rea's company, 8th battalion, Cumberland County Associators, who is called Halbert Torrence in the "Pennsylvania Archives," as well as Albert. It is not likely that the march of the Indians from the crossing of the Conococheague at Torrence's was in a direct line to old Fort McCord, where they arrived late in the evening. There was a road at the time, since known as the "Old Loudon Road," that could have been utilized for the greater part of the distance, but this road was the main highway for travel westward and to Fort Chambers and the Potomac. In spite of these apparent dangers, the Indians and their weary prisoners probably passed over it, turning from it to enter the Gap above McCord's Fort.

Fort McCord was situated near Bossert's Mill, in Hamilton township, Franklin county, on land now
owned by Squire Bossert. Its exact site was six rods south of Mr. Bossert's barn, and three or four rods east from the public road leading from Upper Strasburg to St. Thomas. It was a private fort built in 1755-56, by William McCord, who was a settler on the Bossert land before 1745. It was built of heavy timber sunk deeply into the ground, but it was already in ruins when Richard Bard and his wife were conducted past it on that April evening in 1758. In spite of its strength it was captured and burnt by the Indians, April 4, 1756, and all its inmates, twenty-seven in number, were killed and scalped. At that time Dr. Jamison, surgeon of Colonel John Armstrong's battalion, was murdered in the fort or its neighborhood. Three parties went in pursuit of these Indians, one of which, under Captain Alexander Culbertson, overtook them at Sideling Hill and was disastrously routed, Captain Culbertson being among the killed.

The gap above Bossert's, now known as Yankee Gap, had been the objective point of the all day tramp over the South Mountain from Bard's Mill, and across the Cumberland Valley. For a first day's march the distance was very great. As the bird flies, it was fully thirty, and by the detour, scarcely fewer than forty miles. By a fire in the mountains, which their captors accorded them at their first encampment, the weary and famished captives could not fail to sleep the sleep of exhaustion. To a day of horrors and pain were added other sufferings and horrors, especially for the Bards, husband and wife, that only the ingenuity of savagery could devise. Richard Bard in his ballad thus describes the first night of the captivity:

But forty miles now having gone,
This day is at an end;
They halt, and here to stay this night
Is what they do intend.

And here, the fire and us between,
Our infant's scalp they place;
Thinking that while we viewed the same,
Our sorrows would increase.

The prisoners were bound for the night, but with the dawn of the following morning they were unbound and again started on their painful journey. They passed through Yankee Gap into Bear Valley; from there into upper Horse Valley, and across the second mountain into Path Valley. Even at this time this part of the Kittiechinni range is exceedingly rugged and almost inaccessible. Bear Valley has always been especially forbidding. In 1850, it was visited by "Pilgrim" of one of the Chambersburg papers. "What a dismal place this Bear Valley is," he wrote, "The sun is ashamed to show his handsome face in some parts of it. It seems fitted for nothing I know of but the raising of night owls for Whig processions." What must it have been like in April, 1758?

Path Valley must have been crossed in the neighborhood of Carrick. A beautiful valley it is when clothed with verdure, but even now it is toilsome enough if crossed on foot. Here a new danger confronted the captives. The Indians discovered they were pursued and hurried to the top of the Tuscarora Mountain, threatening to tomahawk their prisoners if attacked. On the top of the mountain they stopped to rest. Bard and Hunter sat down side by side. Without any previous warning an Indian sunk a tomahawk into Hunter's head, and after repeated blows killed and scalped him. This was the third murder after the capture.

The party did not tarry long on the Tuscarora Mountain after the murder of Hunter, and that night encamped a few miles north of Sideling Hill. All day the line of travel was a pathless one, over rugged mountains and dismal valleys, thick with undergrowth and coursed by cold and turbid streams that had to be waded.

The only contemporary account of the sufferings of the captives that day is contained in three stanzas from Richard Bard's ballad:

By reason of the rugged road
Our raiment it all tore,
And down our legs the blood doth run,
Unfelt the like before.

Whilst on the dismal road I think,
With wondering filled am I,
How it could be that my poor wife
Could cross those mountains high.

For I myself did almost faint
Under their cruel hands;
But it was God that strengthened us,
Against their hard commands.

This course was a necessity to the Indians. As has already been shown they could not reach the old Kittanning trail by way of the Loudon and Cowan's gaps. They were debarred from the entrance to these by the fort at the base of Mt. Parnell. Through them ran the road that had been cut along Sideling Hill for Braddock's use in 1755. The road itself, even after it was within reach, was impracticable because parties from the garrison at Fort Loudon were not unlikely to be encountered at any moment. It was, therefore, necessary to keep north of the New Road, but not so far north as to be reported to parties from the garrisons at Fort Lyttleton or Fort Shirley that might chance to be patrolling the old Indian path. Thus the encampment of
The second night was at a place of comparative safety.

The march of the third day was over the mountains and through the valleys near the present boundary line between Huntingdon and Bedford counties, and across the rich valley, drained by the Raystown branch of the Juniata into Blair's Gap. This day half of Bard's face was painted red, showing that a council had been held and that his captors were equally divided on the question of putting him to death. Up to this day the Indians were only bent upon killing. It is a sign of the softening influence of safety even upon the minds of savages that now, that the forts of the Juniata were behind them and Fort Bedford far to the south of them, some of Richard Bard's captors were willing to spare his life.

On the fourth and fifth days, the march westward was over the Alleghenies. Mr. Bard, in his ballad, left a graphic, if homely, picture of the Indian war-halloo in the Allegheny hills, on the fourth day.

As we ascend this lofty hill,
No wonder we're amazed
To hear the awful sound that's made
When war-halloos were raised.

For every scalp and pris'ner gained,
A loud hallow they make:
As if it were their great delight
A human life to take.

That night a snow fell and, as the prisoners were not permitted to approach the fire as they lay on the mountains, their condition made it a night of great distress. The dawn brought no surcease of suffering:

When in the morning we arise,
"March on" by them we're told;
But this to us is misery great,
Our feet being sore and cold.

On the fifth day Stoney Creek, in the Alleghenies, was reached. While crossing the creek, Bard's hat, which had been appropriated by the savage that had him in charge, was blown from the Indian's head, and the Indian went some distance down stream to recover it. When he returned Bard was across the stream. This incensed the Indian, who at once began to beat his prisoner with his gun, nearly disabling Bard from traveling any farther. He was, besides, guilty of another offense, the story of which he relates in his ballad:

At Laurel Hill we found a creek
Both high and swift the stream,
So by the hand I took my wife,
To help her o'er the same.
But for this love I showed to her

At me they're in a rage,
And nothing else but me to beat.
Their anger can assuage.

So great the strokes the cruel foes
Have given to me here,
That for ten days the bruises do
Exceeding plain appear.

The load to carry which they here
Did give to me this day,
I an account will minute down.
From truth I will not stray.

Two bear skins, very large indeed,
And one bed quilt also,
Two blankets and six pounds of meat,
All on my back must go.

Because of his disabled condition and almost certain death in the near future, Bard then determined to try to make his escape at the first opportunity. Mrs. Bard had been kept separated from her husband during the whole of the five days' journey. That evening, however, they were permitted to assist each other in plucking a turkey. This afforded him a chance to communicate his design to his wife, and, as it turned out, she was able to assist him in getting away unobserved. A favorite divertissement of the Indians in camp was to dress some of their number in the clothes of their female captives. On this evening one of the captors was amusing the others by dressing himself in Mrs. Bard's gown. While this amusement was in progress, Mr. Bard was sent to the spring near the encampment for water. Just as he reached the spring Mrs. Bard began to take part in the fun and succeeded in concentrating the attention of the Indians upon the gown so completely that they forgot all about their prisoner. These precious moments were utilized by Richard Bard in getting into the bush.

Presently a cry was raised from another fire - "Your man is gone." A rush was made for the spring, and one of the Indians, picking up the can in which Bard was to have brought the water, cried out - "Here is the quart, but no man." A search for the escaped prisoner was at once begun, but although it was continued for two days it was unsuccessful. The spring from which Richard Bard escaped is still pointed out on the farm of John McGee, about a mile west of Homer City, in Indiana county.

When the fruitless search for Bard was abandoned the Indians resumed the march with their prisoners. They went down the Stoney creek to the Allegheny river, and thence to Fort Duquesne. They remained at the fort only one night, and then went to an Indian town about twenty miles down the Ohio, where Mrs. Bard
was severely beaten by the squaws. From this place they took their prisoners to "Cususkey," - Kaskaskunk, on the Beaver.

This was Glikhickan's town. Here McManimy was put to death after being horribly tortured. The two boys and the girl, Hannah McBride, were detained here, but Mrs. Bard was sent to another town to become an adopted relation in an Indian family, and never saw them again until they were liberated. In every town she entered, Mrs. Bard was unmercifully beaten by the squaws, and even after she was taken into the council house, two Indian women entered and struck her. It was contrary to usage to strike a prisoner in the council-house and the warriors were angered at these acts of the squaws.

After the women had been rebuked for their disorderly conduct, a chief took Mrs. Bard by the hand and delivered her to two men to take the place of a deceased sister. She had not been with her new relations a month when they determined to go to the head waters of the Susquehanna. This was a painful journey for a woman in her condition. She had not yet recovered from the fatigue of the long march over the mountains that followed the capture, and was still suffering from the extraordinary strain to which she had been subjected. Her feet were sore and her limbs swollen. Fortunately, for her, one of her adopted brothers gave her a horse, which enabled her to make the start with comparative comfort; but, one of the pack-horses dying, she was compelled to surrender hers to supply its place.

Upon arriving at her destination, after having traveled, in all, about 500 miles, she was overcome by a severe fit of sickness, the result of fatigue, and cold and hunger. For two months she lay ill without much prospect of recovery. She had no companion in whom she could confide, or who could sympathize with her in her distresses. The cold earth in a miserable cabin was her bed. A blanket was her only covering. Her only food was boiled corn. She thought herself on the verge of dissolution; but in spite of discouragement and suffering she recovered, and began to look forward with hope and longing to her rescue from captivity.

Soon after her recovery she met a captive woman, whom she had previously known, who, like Rachel Abbott, had an Indian husband and had borne him a child. From this woman she learned that as soon as their captive women learned to speak the Indian tongue they were obliged to accept an Indian husband, with death as the only alternative. This information determined Mrs. Bard never to learn the language of the Delawares, and she persisted in her resolution during the entire period that she remained a captive.

Richard Bard, after his escape, managed to elude his pursuers by concealing himself in a hollow log. The tradition is that his place of concealment was McKonkey's cliff, at the bridge below Homer. When the Indians, who were in search of him, had gone by and were out of hearing, he resumed his flight in a different direction. His situation was perilous, and because of his condition he made his way with great difficulty. Soon after beginning his return he came to a mountain overgrown with laurel and covered with snow. He was almost exhausted. He was without food, except a few buds, plucked from the trees as he went along. His shoes were worn out, The country was very rough, and in many places the ground was covered with poisonous briars which lacerated his feet and poisoned the wounds. His feet and legs became swollen, and in his weak condition, impeded as he was by the snow which lodged on the leaves of the laurel, he was rendered unable to walk and was compelled to creep on his hands and knees under the branches. Besides, he feared that the Indians might still be in pursuit of him, and would be able to find his tracks in the snow. In spite of the danger of discovery, it became imperative that he should lie by until his feet healed sufficiently to enable him to walk. On the fifth day after his escape, as he was creeping about on his hands and knees in search of buds and herbs to appease his hunger, he found a rattlesnake, which he killed and ate raw. In the ballad quoted above he gave a description of these five days of starvation and suffering in the wilderness:

Though I'm not able now to walk,
   I creep upon my knees:
To gather herbs that I may eat,
   My stomach to appease.
A rattlesnake, both flesh and bone,
   All but the head I eat;
And though 'twas raw, it seemed to me
   Exceeding pleasant meat.

By using a thorn as a needle, Bard was able to puncture the festering wounds in his feet and thus allay the swelling. Then, tearing up his breeches, he bound up his feet as well as he could, and in this forlorn condition he resumed his journey, limping along with great pain. He had no alternative except to die where he was. His condition at this time is illustrated by a delusion that was the result of the excitable state of his nerves. Soon after resuming his journey he was startled by the sound of a drum. He called as loud as he could but there was no answer. His imagination had played him a trick.

Just before dark on the evening of the eighth day after his escape Mr. Bard came to the Juniata. His
only way of crossing the stream was by wading it, which, because of his lameness, was accomplished with great difficulty. The night was cold and very dark. His clothes were wet. In his benumbed condition he was afraid to lie down lest he should perish. Weary and lame as he was he determined to pursue his journey, but during the night he was attracted by the sight of a fire, apparently abandoned the day before, probably by a party of settlers who were in pursuit of the savages.

Here he remained until morning, when he discovered a path leading in the direction of the settlements. Besides a few buds and berries, his food up to this time had consisted only of rattlesnakes, of which altogether, he had killed and eaten four. Although he had found the first one "exceeding pleasant meat," one is tempted to believe that this unusual diet was beginning to pall upon him. But fortunately, he was nearing the end of his journey. He was destined, however, to undergo one more alarm before he reached a place of safety. At a turn in the path, in the afternoon, he suddenly found himself face to face with three Indians. They proved to be friendly, and conducted him to Fort Lyttleton, which he reached on the ninth day after his escape. These Indians were Cherokees, who had come from Virginia to assist in the defense of the frontier of Pennsylvania and Maryland.

In April, 1758, forty of these Indians arrived at Fort Loudon barefooted, without match-coats and without arms. Colonel Armstrong wrote to Governor Denny, calling attention to their destitution and asking that the Provincial Council provide for them. The Governor applied to Sir John St. Clair, his Majesty's quartermaster general, to order the needed arms and match-coats, and a little leather to make moccasins, but Sir John answered curtly that the Assembly and people of this province had such singular and unreasonable notions of Indians, particularly the Cherokees, that he would have nothing to do with the matter. Governor Denny then sent a message to the Assembly asking to be enabled to supply the needs of the Indians. Whether the Cherokees went away saying, "We came to you naked, and you clothed us not," is not set down in history, but it is certain that three of the party succored Richard Bard.

At Fort Lyttleton, Bard was among friends. He remained at the fort until he had sufficiently recovered from the fatigue and exposure of his captivity and escape to be able to resume his journey, but after his return he was reported in the contemporary newspapers as ill at his home near his father's on Marsh Creek.

"Richard Beard," George Stevenson, Esq., of York, wrote to Secretary Peters, May 7, 1758, "who was captivated last month from Marsh Creek is returned, having made his escape some where about the Allegheny Hills. He was not got so far as his father's, near Marsh Creek, last Thursday evening; he had been so much beat and abused by Tedyiscung's friend Indians that his life is dis pared of, some of them told him they had been lately at Philada., that they would treat with the English as long as they could get presents, and scalp and captivate as long as the French would reward 'em for 'em, that they loved their white brethren so well that they wanted a few of 'em to hoe corn for them, etc., etc.

"I have sent up to have his examination taken, or to have him brought down to Sir John, on Thursday, if it be possible."

On the 12th of May, 1758, Mr. Bard made an affidavit before Mr. Stevenson, in which he told the story of the abduction and murders. The affidavit was as follows:

**RICHARD BAIRD’S DEPOSITION, 1758**

**YORK COUNTY, SS.**

The Affirmation of Richard Beard, of Hamilton’s Bane Township, aged twenty-two years, who saith, that his Habitation being at the Foot of the South Mountain, on the Southeast side thereof, on Thursday, the thirteenth day of April last, about 7 o'clock in the morning, He, this Deponent, was in his house with Katharine his Wife, John his child, about seven months old, Thomas Potter, son of the late Captain John Potter, Esq., Deceased, Frederick Ferrick, his Servant, about fourteen Years of age, Hannah McBride, aged about Eleven Years, William White, about nine Years old; in his Field were Samuel Hunter and Daniel McMenomy, Labourers, when a party consisting of nineteen Indians, came and Captivated Samuel Hunter and Daniel McMenomy in the Field, and afterwards came to the dwelling house of this Deponent, and about six of them suddenly rushed into the house, and were immediately driven out by this Deponent and Thomas Potter; the Door of the house was thrown down by our pressing to keep the Indians out, and their pressing to come in, they shot in the house at us, and shot away Thomas Potter's little finger. We then had time to know their Numbers, and in a little time surrendered, on the promise of the Indians not to kill any of us, they tied us & took us about Sixty Rods up the Mountain, where their Match Coats lay, for they were naked except the Britch Clouts, Legins, Mocasins and Caps; then they brought the two men that had been at Work in the Field, and in about half an hour, they order'd us to March, setting me foremost of the Prisoners. We
marched one after another at some Distance; at about seven miles they kill'd my Child, which I discovered by seeing its Scalp, about twelve o'clock I saw another Scalp, which I knew to be Thomas Potters. I have since been informed that they killed him at the Place where their Match Coats lay. Fryday, the 14th, about twelve o'clock, they murder'd Samuel Hunter on the North Mountain, they drove us over the Allegheny Mountain a day and an half, and on Monday Night about ten o'clock, I escape'd, they having sent me several Times about three Rods from the fire to bring Water. In nine Nights and Days I got to Fort Lyttleton, having had no food other than four snakes, which I kill'd and eat, and some Buds and Roots, and the like; three Cherokee Indians found me about two miles from Fort Lyttleton, cut me a Staff, and Piloted me to the Fort.

In conversation with the Indians during my Captivity, they informed me that they were all Delawares, for they mostly all Spake English, one spake as good English as I can. The Captain said he had been at Philadelphia last Winter, and another said he had been at Philadelphia about a year ago; I ask'd them if they were not going to make Peace with the English? The Captain answered, and said they were talking about it when he was in Philadelphia last Winter, but he went away and left them.

RICHARD BAIRD.
Affirmed & Subscribed at York, the 12th May, 1758, COL. GEORGE STEVENSON.

With his wife in captivity Richard Bard could not remain quietly at his home, but devoted most of his time to long and dangerous journeys in quest of information concerning her. In the autumn of 1758, after the capture of Fort Duquesne by the expedition under General Forbes, he went to Fort Pitt, as the fortress was called after its capture, and he was there at the time of Forbes' endeavors to make a treaty with the neighboring Indians.

In the Indian encampment, on the opposite side of the river, was a number of the Delawares who had been concerned in his capture. To these he made himself known, but they pretended not to remember him. They finally admitted, however, that they were among his captors. They said they knew nothing of his wife, but promised to give him some information upon his return the next day. Bard was followed to the fort by a young man, who had been taken by the Indians when a child, by whom he was advised not to return to the camp, as his captors had determined to kill him for making his escape if he returned. He took the hint and did not go back.

General Forbes, writing to Governor Denny immediately after the occupation of Fort Duquesne, said: "As the conquest of this country is of the greatest consequence to the adjacent provinces, by securing the Indians our real friends for their own advantage, I have therefore sent for their head people to come to me, when I think, in few words and in few days to make everything easy."

At the same time, Colonel Bouquet, writing to Chief Justice William Allen in regard to the boasts of the French commandant, who had retired to Venango, said: "We would soon make him shift his quarters, had we only provisions, but we are scarcely able to maintain ourselves here a few days to treat with the neighboring Indians, who are summoned to meet us."

At a later period Mr. Bard made a second journey to Fort Pitt, going with a convoy of wagons as far as Fort Bedford. There he induced the commanding officer to secure the consent of the famous Captain White Eyes to accompany him to Pittsburg. White Eyes subsequently was the steadfast friend of the Moravian missionaries, but his treatment of Bard shows that at this time he was a wily and treacherous savage. He consented readily enough to conduct Mr. Bard to Fort Pitt, but the party had gone only a few miles when one of the Indians turned off the road and brought in a scalp that had been taken that morning from the head of one of the wagoneers.

Farther on some of the Indians again turned off the road and brought in a number of horses and a keg of whiskey. The Indians then began to drink, and some of them became very drunk. The "first war captain of the Delawares," as Loskiel calls White Eyes, was soon under the influence of the liquor, and the natural ferocity of the savage became predominant. He told Bard that as he had before escaped from his Delaware captors he would shoot him then, and raised his gun to take aim. Bard stepped behind a tree, and kept stepping around it while White Eyes followed. This afforded much amusement to the Indians until a young man twisted the gun out of the chief's hands and hid it under a log. White Eyes then attacked Bard with a large stick, giving him a blow on the arm that blackened it for weeks. During the attack, an Indian belonging to another nation, who had been sent on an express to Bedford, came by. White Eyes asked him for his gun

4. In his "Narrative of the Captivity of Richard Bard," Judge Bard says: "Some time after my father's return home, he went to fort Pitt, which was then in the hands of the English, and a number of Indians being on the opposite side of the river, about to form a treaty, he one evening went over, to make inquiry concerning my mother."
to shoot Bard, but the Indian refused, as the killing would bring on another war. These experiences determined Bard to make his escape from his escort, and mounting his horse he took to the road, expecting every minute to receive a ball in the back. Fearing pursuit he rode as fast as his horse could go, and after traveling all night got to Pittsburg in the morning.

Captain White Eyes was of the Turtle tribe of the Delawares, and was placed at the head of his nation. During the early years of the Revolution he was the consistent friend of the Americans. In this he was opposed by his rival, Captain Pipe, who was of the Wolf tribe. Pipe was eager to take up the hatchet on the western frontier of Pennsylvania, but White Eyes successfully thwarted his designs until 1778, when the friendly chief accompanied General McIntosh's army to Tuscorawas, and taking the smallpox, died. After that Captain Pipe's policy had ascendancy over the Delawares, except with the Moravian Indians. Upon his death, Pipe declared that the Great Spirit had probably put White Eyes out of the way that his nation might be saved. In the end the contrary of this proved to be true.

After many years of bitter, and often successful, warfare against the whites, the Delawares were almost completely annihilated by "Mad" Anthony Wayne. The remnant afterward shared in the overthrow of the Prophet, by General Harrison, at Tippecanoe. In 1818, the Delawares ceded all their land in the State of Indiana to the United States and went west of the Mississippi. Later they become incorporated with the Cherokee Nation, in Texas and the Indian territory. In 1903, a great-grandson of White Eyes was in Washington with a Delegation of the Delawares that was seeking compensation for infraction of their rights in Cherokee lands, where he secured the friendly interest of Senator Bard, of California, great-grandson of Richard Bard.

At Pittsburg Mr. Bard found an opportunity to write to his wife that if her adopted friends would bring her in he would give them forty pounds. To this letter he received no answer, and after an unsuccessful attempt to induce an Indian to steal her away for a reward, he determined to undertake the dangerous mission himself and to bring her at all hazards. He accordingly went to Shamokin (Sunbury), on the Susquehanna, and thence to the Big Cherry Trees, where he started along an Indian path that he knew led to the place of his wife's abode. He had not gone far when he met a party of Indians who were bringing her in. Bard told the Indians he would pay the forty pounds he had promised by letter when they reached Sunbury, but they were suspicious, and said that if he got them among the whites he would refuse to pay them. To allay their suspicions he told them to keep him as a hostage, while they sent Mrs. Bard into the town with an order for the money. This put the savages into a good humor, and they consented to enter the town with Bard and his wife, where the ransom was paid, and she was released after a captivity of two years and five months.

An interesting relic of Mrs. Bard's captivity is still in existence. It is a great horn spoon, made for her use by one of her Indian "brothers," and used by her during her stay with the Delawares. When Mrs. Bard died this spoon came into the possession of her youngest daughter, Martha, from whom it descended as an heirloom to her daughter, Catharine Wilson, and from Catharine Wilson to her daughter, Rachel McMean. It is now in the possession of Miss McMean, who lives at Blue Ash, Ohio. This interesting relic was made of black horn, with a handle elaborately carved at the top. The handle measures seven and three-fourths inches to the bowl, and extends one and three-eighths inches on the bowl's bottom. The bottom of the bowl is four and one-half inches in length on the outside, and across the top its length is four and one-eighth inches. It is two inches in width across the top. The bowl is a little over half an inch in depth. It has a large hook carved out of the horn at the head of the handle, by which its owner was accustomed to hang it on the kettle when not in use. This hook is carried one and three-quarters inches towards the bowl. The carving of the handle below the hook is graceful in outline and considering the rude tools with which it was done, artistic in execution. It consists of three beadings, with two interspaces gracefully curved. Words are not sufficiently expressive to convey a picture of the handiwork to the mind, and so an appeal must be made through the eye by means of the accompanying illustration {not available from the internet download.} From the beading the handle gradually slopes from two and an eighth to one and an eighth inches at the bowl, where it is slightly flattened, the bowl extending an inch upward from the place of joint contact with the handle. Experts declare that the spoon is the largest and the handle the longest ever exhibited in this country.

After the return of his wife from captivity Richard Bard purchased a plantation near what is now the village of Williamson, on the East Conococheague, where he was visited by one of Mrs. Bard's brothers by Indian adoption, to whom he had given an invitation when he was at Sunbury to secure her release. One day the Indian went to a tavern, known as McCormack's, where he became slightly intoxicated. While in this condition one of the notorious Nugent brothers, of the
family of the Conococheague outlaws, attempted to cut his throat. Nugent struck a knife into the Indian's neck, but partly missed his aim, and only succeeded in cutting the forepart of the windpipe. The Indian was cared for at Mr. Bard's house until he recovered, but he was afterward put to death by his tribe on the pretense that he had joined the white people.

When Richard Bard actually settled in what is now Franklin county is not clear. In the deed of Archibald Bard, dated February 19, 1765, conveying the Mill Place, on Middle Creek, and the tract in "Carroll's Delight" to Richard he is designated as still belonging to York county. The deed for the Quincy township tract, dated December 21, 1767, is from William Bard, of Cumberland county, to Richard Bard, of York county. But in the narrative of Archibald Bard, son of Richard, it is assumed that he was already living on the Conococheague, in 1764. During Pontiac's war, it is said, Mr. Bard removed his family to the house of his father-in-law, Thomas Poe, for greater security. One day he returned to "his own place, about three miles distant," to make hay, taking only a black girl with him. While at work his suspicions were aroused by the furious barking of his dog and the attention that the animal gave to a clump of bushes nearby. Telling the girl that Indians were near he directed her to run to the house, and taking up his gun he followed her. About an hour later, looking from the window of his loft, he saw Captain James Potter and his company pass in pursuit of the savages, who that morning had killed Enoch Brown, the schoolmaster, and the school children at Brown's school.

During the Revolution Mr. Bard served in Captain Joseph Culbertson's marching company under the call of July 28, 1777, in the campaign around Philadelphia, and afterward in the ranging company of Captain Walter McKinnie on the western frontier. Captain Culbertson's company marched with Colonel Arthur Buchanan's battalion of the fifth class, Cumberland County militia. No particulars have been obtained of Mr. Bard's service on the frontier. His enrollment was with the company of Captain William Smith, afterward Captain Walter McKinnie, Cumberland County Associates.

Richard Bard never held any political office except that of Justice of the Peace for Peters township, at the time when the justices were judges of the county courts. His commission was dated March 15, 1786. He was, however, a member of the Pennsylvania Convention of 1787, to which the Constitution framed by the Federal Convention was submitted. He was an anti-Federalist and refused to sign the ratification. Subsequently he was a delegate to the Harrisburg Convention of 1788, in opposition to the Federal Constitution. Mr. Bard's colleague in the Convention of 1787 was Colonel John Allison, who was an ardent Federalist, and seconded the motion to ratify, made by Thomas McKean. His opposition to the Federal Constitution, before and after its ratification, had a disastrous effect upon Mr. Bard's political fortunes. He was sometimes virulently assailed in the "Franklin Repository," the Federalist organ in the county, during the next ten years, an echo of which comes back to us through the following communication, published in the "Farmers' Register," the first Republican paper printed in the county:

FOR THE REGISTER
MESSRS. SNOWDEN & MCCORCLE:--
Please give the following a place in the "Farmers Register."
R. B.
MR. ROBERT HARPER
In the "Franklin Repository" of the 15th instant you have published a piece expressive of much anger and hostile scorn towards me. I am not conscious of having done anything whatever that might, with any degree of propriety, be considered a palliative for your conduct. But had you not accused me of "lying," there is nothing contained in your puerile observations, in your disdainful snickers, and hideous laughs to challenge my attention or attract my notice. Now, even though you had some reason to suspect that my carriage or deportment towards you was, in some instances, exceptionable ought you not to have required some explanations from me, before you had effected to bristle up, and represent me in your newspaper as a liar? I deny, however, that the accusation that you have with so much publicity and temerity exhibited against me is well founded; and I do hereby, in this public manner, call upon you to employ every resource, to put in practice every artifice, and to summons and rouse up all your deliberative and inventive powers, in order to prove, if you can, the charge to be true.
August 20, 1798. RICHARD BARD
Where the road from Lemaster to Upton crosses the Warm Spring road leading to Church-hill, in Peters township, about two miles southwest of Williamson, are the ruins of an old mansion that was for many years the home of Richard Bard. The house was burned a few years ago. When it was built, or by whom, has not been ascertained. The early orders for survey show that the first settler on the Bard plantation was Hezekiah 111
Alexander. His name appears on the Cumberland county tax lists for 1751, but he subsequently removed to North Carolina, and was living in Mecklenburg county in 1789. This is proved by a deed from Alexander to Bard, dated September 13, 1789, to perfect title. It is probable that Alexander went to North Carolina during the French and Indian War, and that Bard bought the plantation before the close of the struggle, as he was living on it at the time of the massacre of the children of Enoch Brown's school, in 1764. One of Alexander's warrants for 100 acres was dated August 13, 1751, but the deed of 1789 covered 555 acres. Bard's first survey of 338 acres of the Alexander land was made May 1, 1767, and the tract was resurveyed, with alterations, March 28, 1788. It may be assumed that both the lands within the accompanying draft, and the adjacent lands without, were included in the Alexander claim.

In his lifetime Richard Bard and Catharine his wife sold part of the Bard homestead to their son Thomas, and the remaining part to their son, Archibald. The deed to Thomas, which was dated August 15, 1794, conveyed 352 acres. This land was part of a large tract called "Bard's Purchase," and included, besides, three small tracts named "Recollection," "Bard's Addition" and "Parnassus." Thomas Bard and Jane his wife conveyed 286 acres of this land to Henry Stitzel by deed dated February 20, 1824. Henry Stitzel divided it into two tracts of 143 acres each, and conveyed one of these to his son George, and the other to his son-in-law, Gideon Hoch, August 6, 1824.

George Stitzel got the old Richard Bard mansion. The consideration named in the deed to Henry Stitzel was $11,372.25, and in those to George Stitzel and Gideon Hoch, $5,736. From George Stitzel the Richard and Thomas Bard homestead went to William Stitzel, April 16, 1863, who sold it to John Widder, March 31, 1864. It is now owned by S. Houston Johnston, of Mercersburg, whose wife is a great-granddaughter of Richard Bard.

The deed of Richard and Catharine Bard to their son Archibald for a part of "Bard's Purchase" was dated July 25, 1793. This conveyance was for 226 ½ acres, and comprised the northern part of the old Bard plantation. On this tract Judge Bard built the fine stone mansion in which he lived until his death, and that was afterward the home of his widow. The house is still standing. The Judge Bard homestead, after the death of his widow, was sold and for more than a half of a century it has been out of the Bard name. The present owners of the Richard Bard plantation are S. Houston Johnston, Andrew Winger and David Kinsey.

Like many of the early settlers on the Pennsylvania frontier, Richard Bard, soon after the close of the French and Indian War, acquired extensive tracts of land as far westward as the western side of the Alleghenies. In 1772, his name appeared on the Bedford county tax list for 300 acres of seated and 300 acres of unseated lands in Mt. Pleasant township. A year later, in 1773, this township became a part of the new county of Westmoreland. Among his neighbors in Mt. Pleasant township were two brothers, John and George Baird, the former of whom was one of Richard Bard's fellow members in the Pennsylvania Convention of 1787. In other parts of the county were other land owners of the Bard kinship, including George Latimer and Samuel Potter, in Hempfield township. Latimer married Margaret Potter, a daughter of Captain John Potter, the first Sheriff of Cumberland county, and Samuel Potter was her brother. Mr. Potter married Susanna Poe, a sister of Mr. Bard's wife.

Catharine Potter, another daughter of Captain John Potter, married James Carothers, and lived on a plantation adjoining Samuel Potter's land. Carothers built on his land, but during the Revolution he became embarrassed and conveyed it to Richard Bard, April 24, 1780, in consideration of $335;10,000. Bard reconveyed it to Carothers, March 5, 1783, for $339;300 [see footnote 6 below]. This land was conveyed to Carothers, October 1, 1773, by his brother-in-law, James Potter, in consideration of $339;150 [see footnote 6 below], but the deed was not acknowledged until August 1, 1783.

The Bard family of Bardstown, Ky., had a tradition that during the Revolutionary period Richard Bard went to Danville with his brother William, where he built a cabin that entitled him to a thousand acres of land, but afterward returned to Pennsylvania. It is probable that the tradition is well founded, at least in part. According to the manuscript records compiled and preserved by Colonel Reuben T. Durrett, of Louisville, Ky., Richard Bard entered 2,000 acres on treasury warrants, June 19, 1780, twelve or fifteen miles south

5. Hezekiah Alexander was the brother of Amos Alexander and hence the uncle of Jemima Alexander who married Alexander Read whose descendants are the subject of this document. Hezekiah Alexander and several brothers, sisters, and other relatives moved to North Carolina in 1754, just before the French and Indian War began. The fear of Indian difficulties were stated as one reason for their move.

6. The meanings of $339:10,000 and similar is not known to the writer at this time unless it is pound, shilling and pence.
of Drennon's Lick, including some of his improvements on the Waters of Kentucky, below Potter's and Latimore's Preemptions on the east side of the Buffalo road. He afterward withdrew 1,000 acres and located them on Buffalo Creek, a branch of Beech Fork. He also withdrew 500 acres of the Drennon's Lick tract and located them on the West Fork of Witherow's Run, also a branch of Beech Fork, and adjoining Witherow's Preemption and Paul Froman's survey. Both of the latter tracts were in what is now Nelson county in the neighborhood of Bardstown. Mr. Bard also entered 50 acres on Spring Run, below Roger's station; 200 acres on Buffalo Creek, adjoining Samuel Witherow's Preemption; and 325 acres on Stewart's Creek, adjoining David Bard's preemption, east of the town. Subsequently, April 3, 1781, Mr. Bard withdrew the remaining 500 acres of the 2,000 acres entry on Drennon's Lick and located them on Buffalo Creek, beginning at the southeast corner of William Bard's preemption and running southwesterly along William Bard's line 250 poles, and thence off nearly at right angles to include the quantity in the bottom ground of the creek. By a deed dated March 18, 1788, he conveyed one-half - 325 acres - of the tract contiguous to Bardstown on the east, known as Witherow's preemption, and adjoining lands of James Bard, to his son, Archibald, the consideration named being &§339;100 (see footnote 6 below). This deed was witnessed by James and Elizabeth Poe, acknowledged before George Matthews, Esq., one of the Justices of Franklin county, Pa., and certified by Edward Crawford, Prothonotary. On the 12th of September, 1795, Richard Bard made an agreement with William Lytle, on behalf of Archibald, for the conveyance of the Witherow tract, and Archibald Bard made a deed for it, the receipt of which was formally entered on record by Lytle, May 29, 1798. Finally, in 1807, the heirs of Richard Bard executed a release for this land to perfect the title. Samuel Witherow's deed is also on record. It is a noteworthy coincidence that when Richard Bard made his entry for 2,000 acres on Drennon's Lick his relations, Samuel Potter and George Latimer, who were so closely associated with him in his land entries in Westmoreland County, Pa., also entered 1,000 acres each upon preemption warrants, including their improvements. Potter's warrant was No. 839; Latimer's, No. 840, and Bard's, Nos. 843 and 844. Two plantations in Hamilton township, Franklin county, Pa., one on Back Creek and the other on the Conococheague, were purchased by Richard Bard from James McBride, the younger, in 1798. The Back Creek tract contained 174 acres and 50 perches. Its situation was near the present village of Housum. The draft shows that the body of the tract was connected with Back Creek by a narrow tongue of land. The Conococheague tract, which contained 288 acres and 105 perches, extended across the Hamilton township line into Antrim. An order of survey for these tracts was obtained by James McBride, Sr., February 24, 1767. McBride conveyed the tracts to his son, James McBride, Jr. The latter removed to Woodford county, Ky., where his will was proved, April 3, 1783. James McBride, Jr., left two sons - Henry, who died young and unmarried, and James, who settled in Westmoreland county, Pa., and sold the Hamilton township lands to Richard Bard, September 15, 1798.

Another tract of land owned by Richard Bard at the time of his death and sold by his heirs to Leonard Crobarger, April 4, 1800, was situated in Peters township, and contained 111 acres and 62 perches. The original order of survey was obtained by John Hill, who was a taxable in Peters township in 1751. Hill's order of survey was dated November 7, 1752, but the actual survey, as given in the accompanying draft, was not made until the land was sold to Crobarger. Hill probably left the Conococheague Valley during the French and Indian War. His title to the land was conveyed to William Dean by John McMath under a power of attorney from Hill, and Dean's heirs conveyed to Richard Bard.

Mr. Bard died intestate and was buried in the Presbyterian graveyard at Church-hill. After his death his three farms were sold, his heirs joining in the deeds. His personal estate was appraised at 362 pounds, 6 shillings, 7 pence. His four slaves were an important part of his assets - Jack being valued at 50 pounds; Alexander, 45 pounds; Shaney, 45 pounds; and Bob, 50 pounds. Mrs. Catharine Bard made a will, dated October 15, 1805, naming her son, Isaac Bard, and her brother, James Poe, as executors. After Isaac's death, by a codicil, dated September 7, 1807, Thomas Bard was substituted as one of the executors. The will and codicil were admitted to probate, October 18, 1811. To her son, Thomas Bard, she gave her cupboard, bookcase and kitchen utensils, and her negro boy, Sam. Thomas paying Catharine McFarland and Martha Wilson five pounds each for every year Sam should serve. Thomas was also required to give her granddaughter, Jane Erwin, a good horse, saddle and bridle. To her daughter Olivia Erwin she gave her negro woman, Bet, and to Jane Erwin her plantation in Clermont county, Ohio, about seven miles from Williamsburg. The residue of her estate she divided among her five daughters. Her interest in the estate of her son, Isaac Bard, she divided into eight shares, giving one
share to her granddaughter, Jane Erwin, and the others to her children.

Mr. Bard was married December 22, 1756, to Catharine Poe, daughter of Thomas and Mary Poe. She was born June 3, 1737, and died August 31, 1811.

Issue:
1. John Bard, born September 27, 1757, killed by the Indians, April 13, 1758.
2. Isaac Bard.
4. Archibald Bard, the judge who wrote the narrative
5. Olivia Bard, married James Erwin.
6. Thomas Bard.
7. William Bard, born March 25, 1771; died young.
8. Elizabeth Bard, married James McKinnie.
9. Margaret Bard, born October 21, 1774; died unmarried, June 21, 1805.

Mrs. Bard's father, Thomas Poe, was an early settler on the Conococheague Creek, in what is now Antrim township, Franklin county, Pa., where he died in 1770. According to a tradition preserved by some of his descendants, his wife was Mary Potter, a sister of Captain John Potter, the first sheriff of Cumberland county, Pa.

Appendix A of Chapter 7
The Kittanning Campaign of September 1757
The Battle of Blanket Hill

The information I'm sending here is a condensed (by yours truly {not the compilers of this document}) version of the events as described in two books: Indiana County 175th Anniversary by Clarence D. Stephenson (1978) and History of Armstrong County, Pennsylvania by Robert Walter Smith (1883). This is a long post, but it would have been 2 or 3 times longer without condensing it.

The Delaware Indian (part of the Iroquois Confederacy or Six Nations) town of Kittanning was the largest in the region and was the base of many attacks against settlers on the Pennsylvania frontier. At this time (1750s), these settlers were almost exclusively Scotch-Irish and German. In the late spring and summer of 1756, a force of about 300 men, comprising most of the Second Battalion of the Pennsylvania Regiment, was raised under the command of Lt. Col. John Armstrong at Ft. Shirley (now Shirelysburg, Huntingdon County, Pennsylvania).

Seven companies, commanded by Armstrong, Capt. Hance Hamilton, Capt. Hugh Mercer (a medical doctor), Capt. Edward Ward, Capt. John Potter, Capt. John Steel (a minister), and Capt. George Armstrong (John's brother), set out from the fort on August 30, 1756 along the Kittanning Path. By Sunday, September 5, they had reached the crossing of the Kittanning and Venango Paths (these were well-used Indian trails) within 50 miles of Kittanning. After encamping, one officer, along with a guide and two soldiers, went ahead to reconnoiter at Kittanning. The names of two of these men may have been Thomas Burke and James Chalmers.

Unlike the British regulars in Braddock's disastrous campaign a year earlier, most of these men were frontiersmen and seasoned woodsmen. One of them, John Baker, who Armstrong considered "our best Assistant", had been captured near Ft. Shirley the year before and taken to Kittanning, but escaped. On September 6, the force passed through what is now the town of Indiana, Indiana County, Pennsylvania. They camped that night at an area called Two Licks or Salt Springs and it was there that Armstrong ordered the men to scaffold (hang high in the trees) everything that they could not carry on their backs.

After nightfall on September 7, as the troop approached Kittanning, an advance scout brought word of a fire along the path. The troop retreated about 100 perches (This is somewhere between 100 miles and 100 inches) and the scout continued his report. He

7. This story on the Battle of Blanket Hill was taken from the Kittanning world wide web site.
told Armstrong that there were only three or four Indians around the fire, a report which later proved to be disastrously incorrect.

Lt. James Hogg, with the scout and a small group of soldiers, was ordered to watch the Indians near the fire and attack at the break of day, cutting them off from Kittanning if possible. The main body of the force then continued toward Kittanning, leaving their horses, blankets, and haversacks with Hogg. They soon reached the Allegheny River about 100 perches below Kittanning.

They attacked the town, which consisted mostly of bark huts and log cabins, at dawn. The surprise strike killed about 30 or 40 Indians and 30 Indian cabins were burned. The chief of the village was a particularly fearsome warrior whose English name was Capt. Jacobs. It was reported that he personally killed 14 of Armstrong’s men during the attack, but he was eventually killed himself. A soldier named John Ferguson is credited with braving the intense gunfire to set fire to Capt. Jacobs’ cabin after Armstrong was wounded by a shot from it. Apparently the Indians had stored numerous barrels of gunpowder in and under their cabins (enough, in their own words, "to fight a war of ten years"), and as the soldiers set fire to the buildings to force the Indians out, the powder began to explode. Patterson's History of the Backwoods (quoted here, but I'm not familiar with it) claims that the explosion of the magazine under Capt. Jacobs' house could be heard at Ft. Duquesne, about 50 miles away. One explosion was so fierce that the thigh and leg of one Indian, along with the body of a three-year-old child, were blown so high in the air that they went out of sight before falling into an adjacent cornfield.

As the battle was nearing its completion and the Indians were killed or driven off, Armstrong became aware (from English prisoners liberated during the fight) that the force of Indians around the fire on the previous night was not 3 or 4 men, but closer to 24. He immediately set out to help Lt. Hogg when he realized that he had left him greatly outnumbered. Hogg's troop of about 12 men had attacked the Indians as directed and were routed by the superior number. Three of his men were killed and the rest ran off, leaving Hogg, who was wounded twice and had killed 3 Indians himself, behind. He was found after the fight by some "deserters" from Capt. Mercer's company, hiding in a thicket. In an apparent effort to help him, they began to drag him out of the woods, until they encountered 4 Indians, at which point they also ran off, leaving Hogg to fight alone. One of these men was killed as he fled and Hogg was wounded again, this time in the stomach.

Somehow Hogg, even in his wounded condition, was able to grab a horse that had gotten loose from the fight and ride it seven miles toward Kittanning before his injuries overcame him and he died. Because of the many blankets that were left behind on the hillside when Hogg's force scattered, the area became known as Blanket Hill.

Although Armstrong's mission successfully destroyed Kittanning, many of his men were killed or injured because of the Blanket Hill incident. And because of the disarray resulting from the Blanket Hill attack, many of the men from his troop became lost during the return to Ft. Shirley. Interestingly, a few of them straggled in weeks later, saying that they had subsisted on nothing but rattlesnakes and ginseng.