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GEORGE KEGLEY
Editor of the JOURNAL

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Old Barns of Appalachia

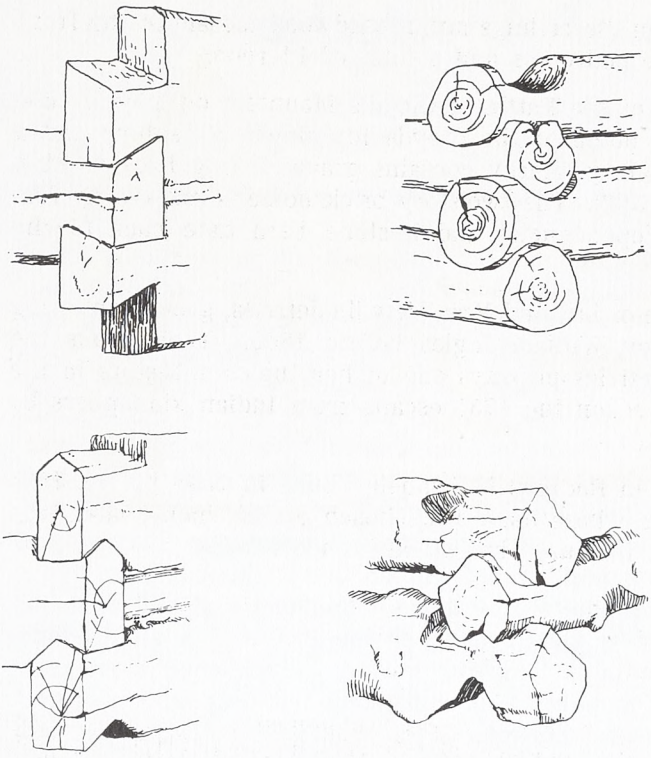
By Henry Glassie III
(Sketches by Mr. Glassie)

By the Bronze Age, horizontal log construction, which had its origin in the northern European Mesolithic, was employed commonly throughout northern and central Europe; it was most usually found on a rectangular building—house, stable, or granary—with the door in one gable end. During the late Bronze Age the log houses of central Europe and particularly Germany began developing away from the simple rectangular gable-door form, which was introduced from the Near East in the Neolithic, but it was preserved on various outbuildings which were brought to America centuries later by the Pennsylvania Germans. From this ancient rectangular construction unit —usually in the mountains called a "crib" or a "pen" and here consistently referred to as a crib—developed, partially in Europe and partially in America, most, if not all, of the traditional barn types found today in the Southern Mountains.[1] The fact that the barns of the Southern Mountains are traceable to the Bronze Age and beyond implies that the Southern Mountain culture, which could become a casualty of the war on poverty, is continuous not only with medieval but also with prehistoric Europe.

The first barns of the Appalachian area were constructed of log after the Pennsylvania German fashion: the logs were frequently hewn and dovetailed at the corners; however, barns were often less carefully constructed than houses and the logs left in the round, unchinked and saddle notched (fig. 1). Although today in the mountains there are abundant examples of old log barns and corn cribs are still occasionally constructed of log, during the past thirty years the older log barns have, in many cases, been replaced by frame ones of the same types.

The rectangular log construction unit, still used in Europe as a granary, was easily adapted to the storage of maize and became the corn crib found throughout the Southern Mountains (fig. 2). The corn crib is the same form as the Pennsylvania one-level out-building; that is, rectangular with a gable or lean-to roof and the door in one

This study of Appalachian barns first appeared in the Summer 1965 issue of Mountain Life and Work magazine and is used here with the author's permission. The author of PATTERNS IN THE MATERIAL FOLK CULTURE OF THE EASTERN UNITED STATES, University of Pennsylvania Press, 1969, Dr. Glassie now is at the Indiana University Folklore Institute. He was the first Pennsylvania state folklorist and he served on the faculty of Pennsylvania State University.

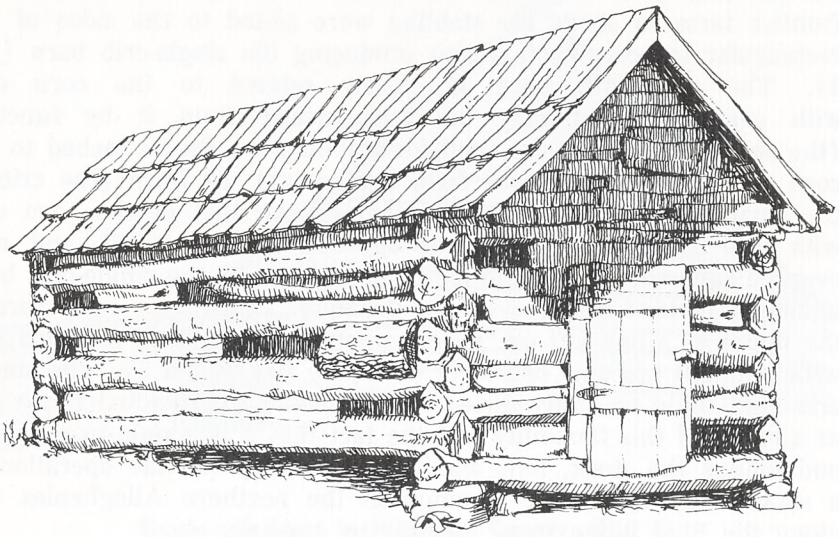


Corner-timbering of houses (left) and barns (right) on the same farms in Monroe County, Tenn., (above) and Albemarle County, Va. (Fig. 1)

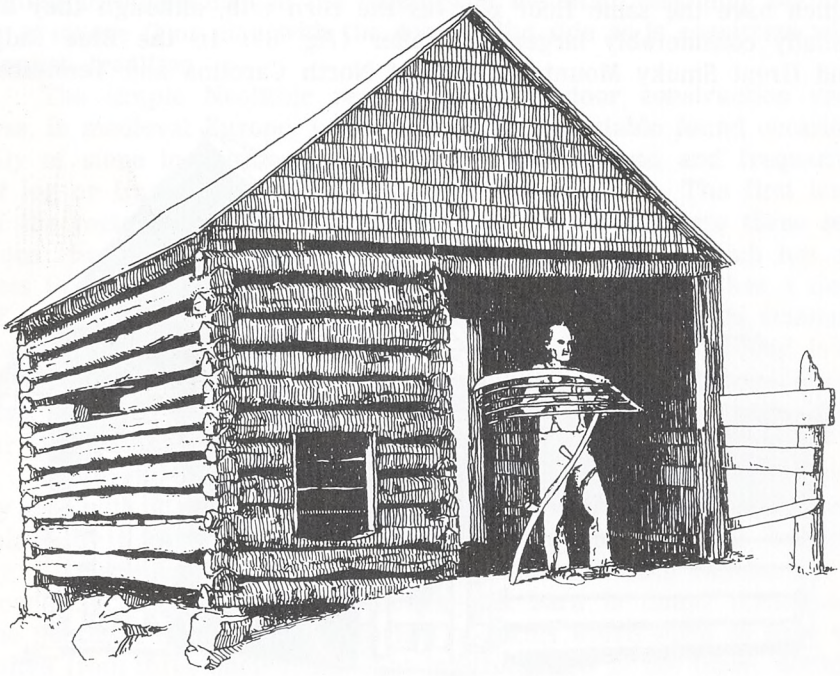
gable end, except that the corn crib rarely has the forward projecting room so commonly found on mountain smoke and spring houses. Recently corn cribs have been built in the traditional form of horizontal slats; a half-timbering practice which logically succeeded horizontal unchinked logs.

Frequently the corn crib has a shed for the storage of farm equipment—"gear" or "plunder"—on one side if it has a lean-to roof (fig. 3) or, less commonly, on one or both sides if it has a gable roof. In the German areas of Pennsylvania the corn crib had another built by its side with a runway between the two producing the drive-in corn crib (fig. 4). The corn crib with gear shed of log or frame is found throughout the Southern Appalachian region; whereas, the drive-in corn crib is found usually of frame in southeastern Pennsylvania, central Maryland, and down the Valley of Virginia, and of log or frame in the mountains which surround the Valley. Neither the corn crib with gear shed nor the drive-in corn crib were originally designed for stabling and neither ever constitutes the sole barn of a farm.

As the settlers moved out of eastern Pennsylvania the great



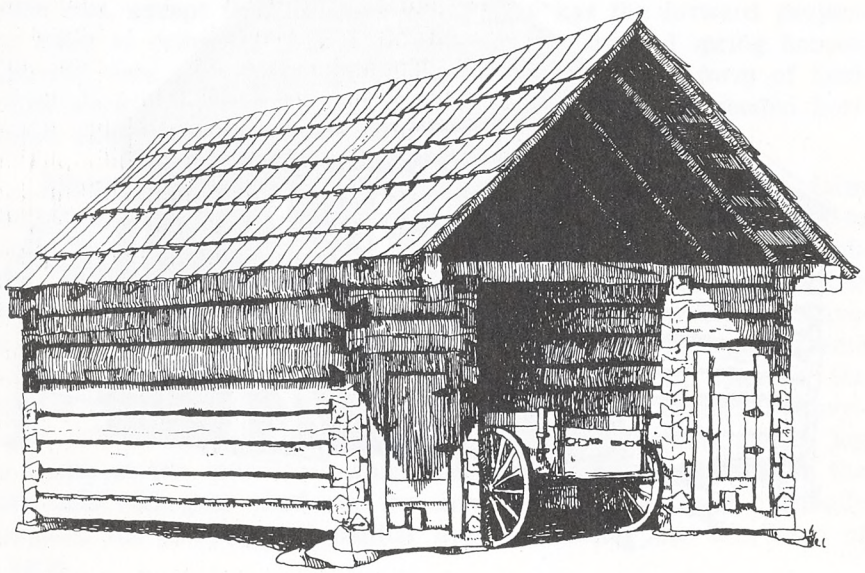
Mountain corn crib in Greene County, Va. (Fig. 2)



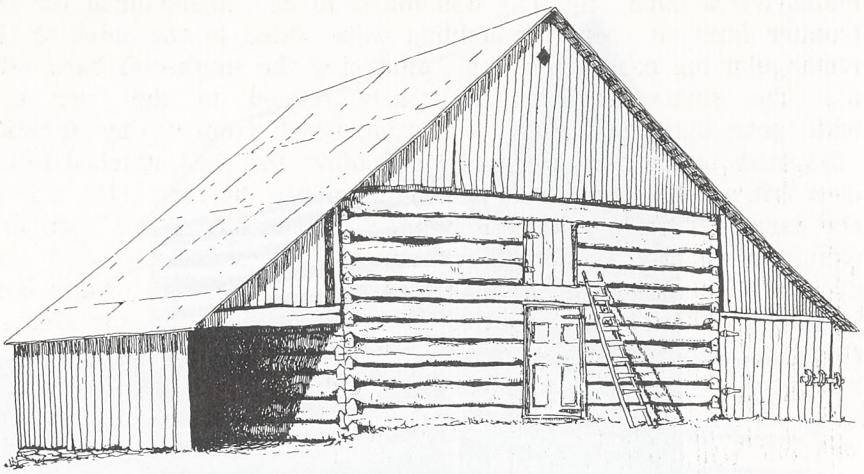
Greene County, Tenn. corn crib has gear shed. (Fig. 3)

Pennsylvania barn (fig. 12) was found to be uneconomical for the frontier farm so sheds for stabling were added to the sides of the rectangular log construction unit producing the single-crib barn (fig. 5). The single-crib barn is closely related to the corn crib with gear shed but may be distinguished from it by function (the sheds of the barn are used for stabling, the shed attached to the corn crib for the storage of farm equipment), by form (the crib of the barn is a more moderate rectangle than that of the corn crib with gear shed—ca. 16' x 12' as opposed to ca. 14' x 5'—and may even be square), and by the fact that the crib of the single-crib barn is usually divided into two levels: the lower utilized for corn storage, the upper as a hay loft or "mow," whereas, the crib of the corn crib with gear loft has only one level (compare figs. 3 and 5). The single-crib barn could be easily varied for the needs of individual farms and as a result of this flexibility and the fact that it is simple to construct and houses the stock, hay, and corn necessary for the operation of a small farm, it became common in the northern Alleghenies and along the Blue Ridge from Virginia to Alabama.

Tobacco, the one cash crop for many mountain farmers, is most usually cured in a section of a crib barn or in an abandoned log house. Occasionally special barns are constructed for tobacco curing which have the same floor plan as the corn crib, although they are usually considerably larger and taller (fig. 6). In the Blue Ridge and Great Smoky Mountain areas of North Carolina and Tennessee,



Bland County drive-through corn crib. (Fig. 4)

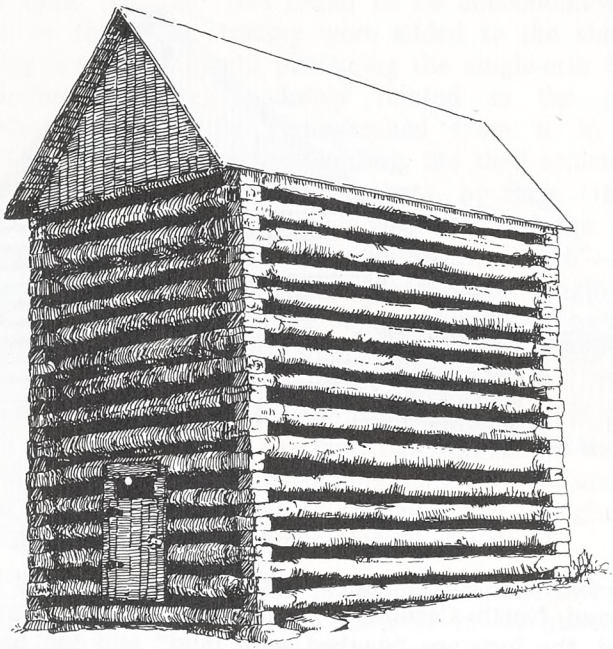


Single-crib barn in Highland County. (Fig. 5)

tobacco is air cured so the logs are left unchinked. From the southern Virginia and North Carolina Piedmont eastward, where tobacco is flue cured, the logs are "daubed with mud" and the barn, although similar in appearance to the rectangular mountain one, may be built on a square floor plan with the door in the side as is consistent with English tradition.

The simple Neolithic rectangular gable-door construction unit, was, in medieval Europe, varied into a form of stable found occasionally of stone in German Pennsylvania and Maryland and frequently of log or frame in the Southern Mountains (fig. 7). The first level of the rectangular mountain stable is usually divided into three sections: two areas for stabling separated by a walkway which has access to the hay loft above. Each of these three sections has a door of equal size leading to the outside, but it did not achieve its standard form, three doors into the first level and one into the second level all on the same side, until it became commonly built of frame. Sheds may be added to the sides of the stable, making it superficially similar to the single-crib barn.

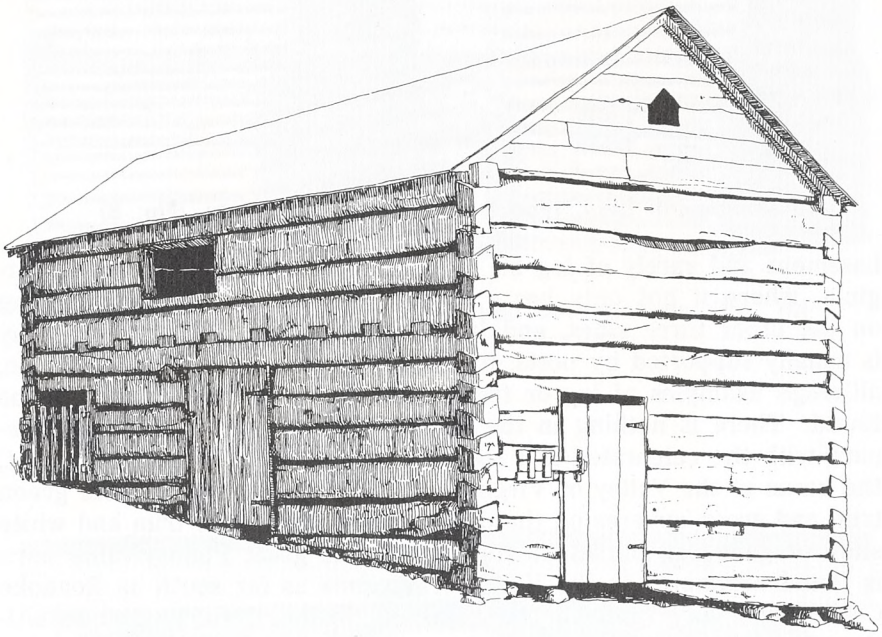
In Europe the log rectangle frequently had another one built side by side with it or facing it; the two were separated by a runway and joined by a common roof. This barn, the double-crib, was brought by the Germans to Pennsylvania where, although once common, it is now only rarely found. The double-crib barn is found throughout the Southern Mountains in a variety of forms which seem to have resulted from three basic types. The least common of the three, double-crib barn type I, is composed of two rectangular cribs facing each other so that the doors open into the runway (fig. 8). The rectangular



Tobacco barn in Madison County, N. C. (Fig. 6)

cribs of the double-crib barn type II are built side by side so the doors open to the front (fig. 9). It is in this second type that there is the greatest variation, for the cribs may be square as well as rectangular and the doors may open into the runway. In the third type of double-crib barn, which is most common at the southern end of the mountains, the cribs are built side by side, like those of the double-crib barn type II, but each crib is divided in half and has two doors opening into the runway (fig. 10). The first level of all the types of double-crib barn is most commonly used for stabling and the second level, usually reached from doors opening into the runway, for hay storage. Although the double-crib barn is not commonly used for corn storage, frequently one crib will be used for stabling and the other for corn storage, in which case that side used as a corn crib is usually the smaller. The mountain double-crib barn may have large doors on the ends of the runway and a heavy threshing floor, as is usually the case in Pennsylvania, but more usually doors and threshing floor are absent (compare figs. 8 and 9).

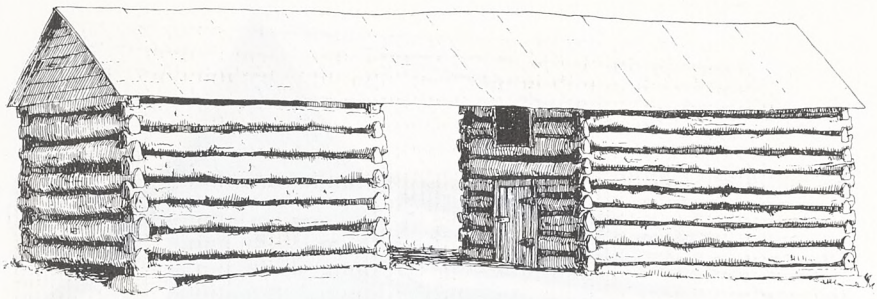
In the general area of the Blue Ridge and particularly the Great Smokies of North Carolina and Tennessee the log double-crib barn type II is found with a large frame loft overhanging in front and back or on all sides by means of the cantilever principle (fig. 11). In south-



Mountain stable in Hampshire County, W. Va. (Fig. 7)

eastern Kentucky similar barns may be found but there the loft is occasionally translated into log. This type was probably not developed in the mountains, but rather was brought down the Alleghenies from Pennsylvania, where similar barns may be very rarely found, and is traceable to a medieval German peasant house—the *umgebindehaus*—in which the ground level was of log for warmth and the upper level, usually of frame, overhung by means of the cantilever principle.

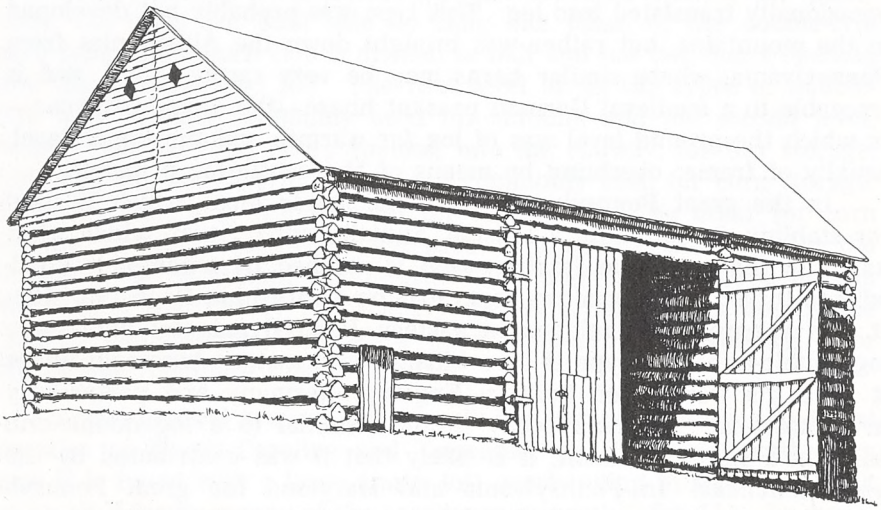
In the great Pennsylvania barn[2] the lower level, which is used for stabling, is built into a hillside, and the upper level, which overhangs in the rear—the forebay—and is reached by a ramp, is divided into three: two hay mows separated by a threshing floor (fig. 12). It was apparently developed in eastern Pennsylvania by building a log double-crib barn type II on a hillside with a stone basement under it as barns were often built in England, Germany and particularly in Switzerland. As the forebay is not essential to a log double-crib barn on a stone basement, it is likely that it was contributed by the *umgebindehaus*. In Pennsylvania and Maryland the great Pennsylvania barn is most usually built of stone, brick or frame on a stone



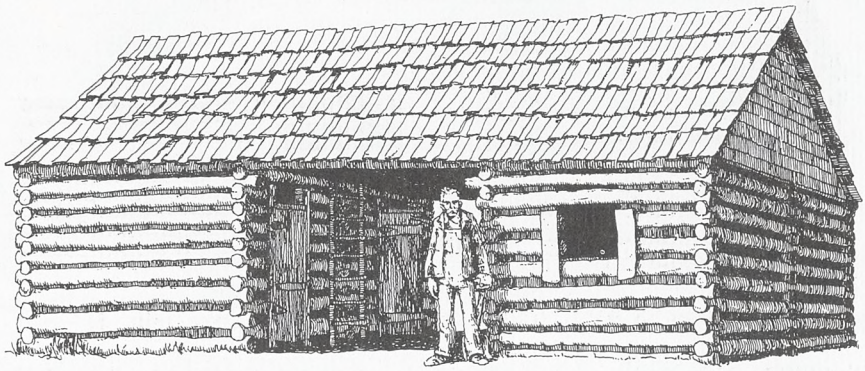
Double-crib barn, type I, in Washington County, (Fig. 8)

basement and rarely of log on stone basement; in the Valley of Virginia, where it not only has a forebay but also a narrow overhang on the other three sides, and in the Alleghenies, where the forebay is usually supported by posts, it is most often built entirely of frame, although examples of log or frame on a stone basement may also be found. There is nothing in the Southern Appalachian region to compare with the celebrated hex signs of southeastern Pennsylvania; yet, the barns of the Valley of Virginia are often painted white with green trim and green spheres on the doors or red with white trim and white stars or galloping horses on the doors. The great Pennsylvania barn is found commonly in the Valley of Virginia as far south as Roanoke County and very rarely as far south as northeastern Tennessee. Although not well suited to small mountain farms, the Pennsylvania barn, usually of small proportions, may be found in the mountains surrounding the Valley.

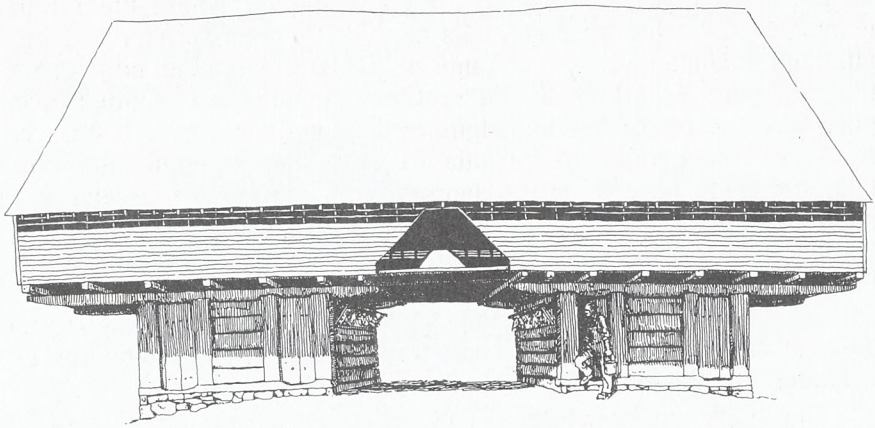
The Southern Appalachian folk culture is characterized by more



Pendleton County, W. Va. double crib barn, type II. (Fig. 9)



Double-crib barn, type III, in Monroe County, Tenn. (Fig. 10)

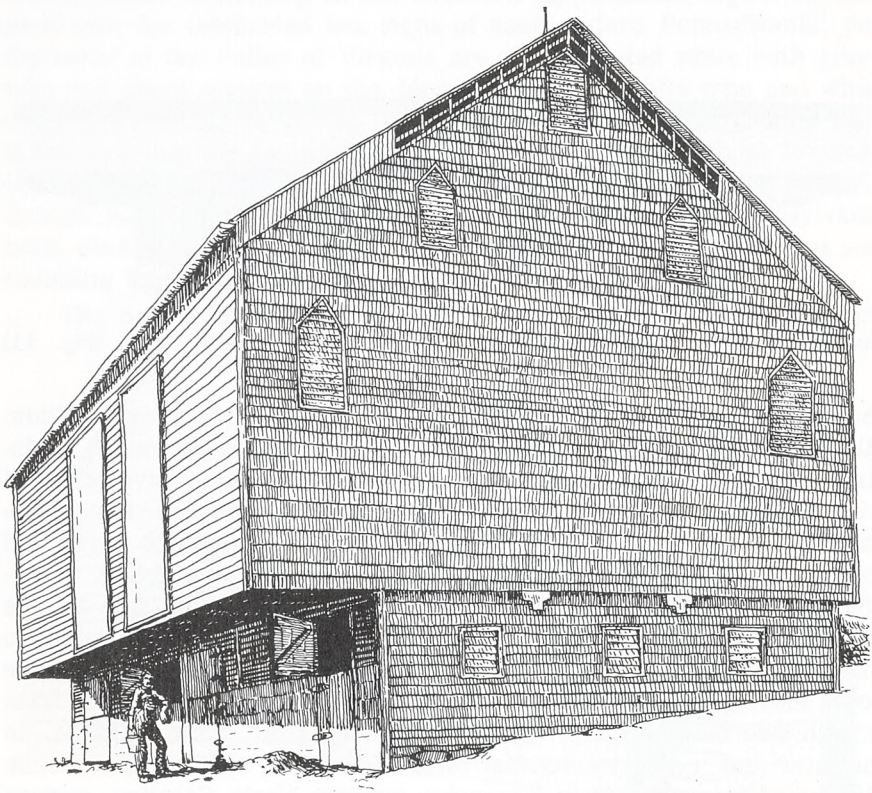


Double-crib barn with overhanging loft in Blount County, Tenn. (Fig. 11)

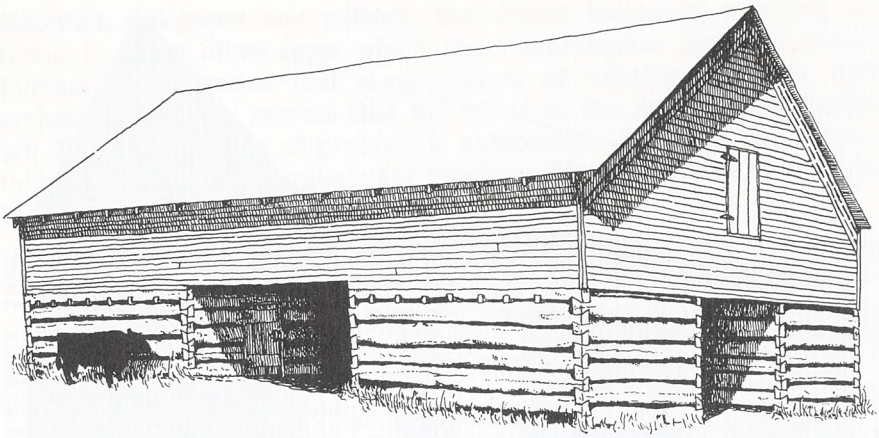
than the preservation of what is archaic in other areas, for traditionally based innovation is clearly reflected in the development of instrumental music and certain architectural forms which have achieved wide distribution. The four-crib barn, which was developed in southeastern Tennessee by placing two type II or III double-crib barns end to end, is composed of four cribs, usually used for stabling, separated by runways running from gable to gable and from side to side (fig. 13). In the older form of the four-crib barn, which is limited to the general area of the Great Smokies, the cribs are rectangular, the doors may open into either runway and the runway which runs from side to side may be wider than that running from gable to gable. In the later and more symmetrical form of the four-crib barn, occasionally found in southeastern Kentucky, western North Carolina, eastern Tennessee, through the Tennessee Valley and deeply into Alabama and Mississippi, the cribs are square, all doors open into the gable-

to-gable runway, and the runways are of equal width.

The four-crib barn is often found with one runway boarded up leaving only the gable-to-gable runway open. The resultant form is that of the transverse-crib barn (fig. 14) which was probably developed in the eastern Tennessee Valley, as there both the oldest log examples of the transverse-crib barn and the four-crib barn from which it developed may be found. The transverse-crib barn could be conceivably related to the drive-in corn crib; however, unlike it each crib of the transverse crib barn is divided into two or three units, entered from the runway, which are usually used for stabling, although one might be set aside for corn storage. Like the four-crib barn, the transverse-crib barn has a hay loft and often has sheds on the sides, which are features absent in the drive-in corn crib (compare figs. 4, 13 and 14). The transverse-crib barn, like the Pennsylvania barn, was developed in America from the ancient German double-crib barn into the perfect barn for the area of its development. The Pennsylvania barn is ideally suited to the rich rolling limestone lands of eastern

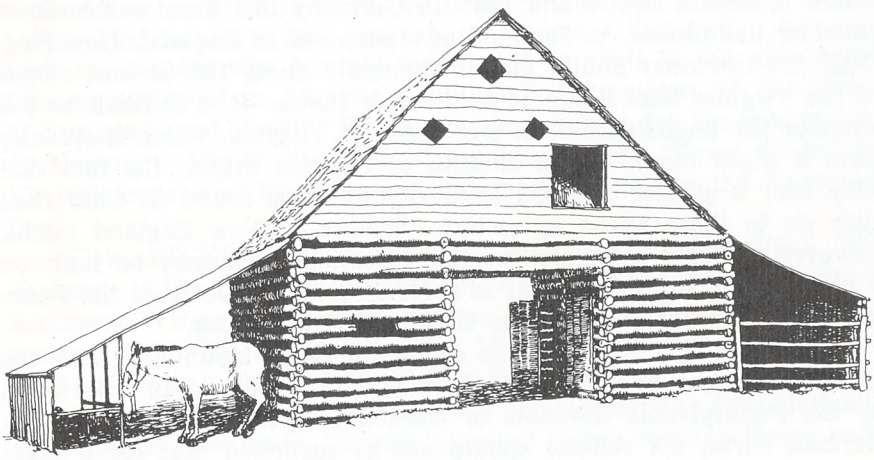


Great Pennsylvania barn in Augusta County (Fig. 12)

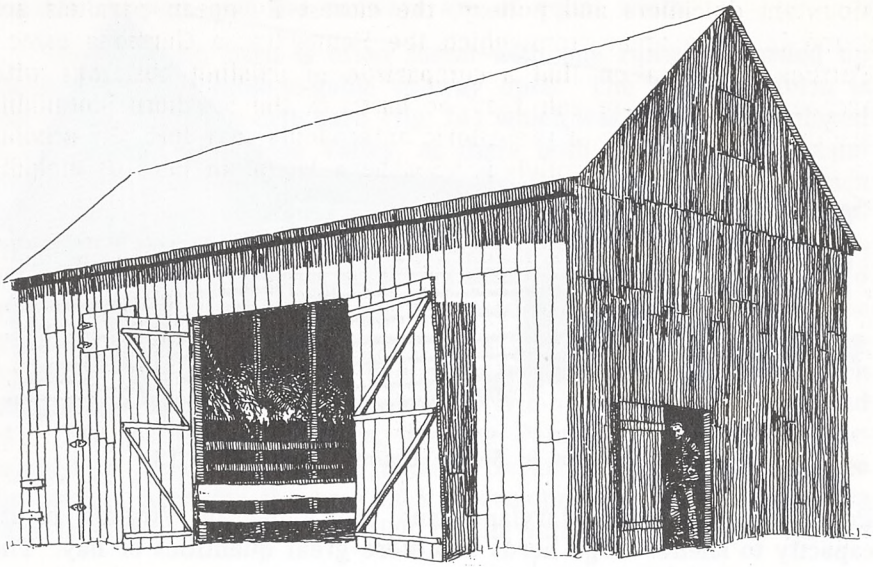


Four-crib barn in Sevier County, Tenn. (Fig. 13)

Pennsylvania, central Maryland, and the Valley of Virginia in its capacity to shelter large herds and store great quantities of hay. The transverse-crib barn is equally well suited to the more prosperous farms of the mountain valleys, for under its roof can be stabled a moderate herd and stored large amounts of corn and hay. It has also been easily enlarged and adapted for use as a dairy barn as in eastern Tennessee where it often has large doors on the ends of the runway. Although not commonly found of log outside of its area of probable origin, built of frame it has spread recently north up the Blue Ridge, and at an early date it was carried throughout the Tennessee Valley from where it spread south into Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana; west into Arkansas; and north through Kentucky into Indiana and Illinois.



Transverse crib barn in Polk County, Tenn. (Fig. 14)



English barn in Albemarle County (Fig. 15)

Although it had parallels in Germany and Scotland, the type of barn which was brought from the East by the English never became common in the mountains. The English barn is composed of two stabling areas separated by a threshing floor on the ends of which are placed large doors (fig. 15). Its tripartite floor plan seems to indicate a relationship between it, the mountain stable and the double-crib barn; in fact, the examples found along the Virginia-West Virginia border may be type II log double-crib barns translated into frame (compare figs. 9 and 15). In Germany this barn was built of stone or half-timber, in Scotland of stone, and in England, New England, the tidewater South, and infrequently along the eastern slopes of the Virginia Blue Ridge of board over frame. It is difficult to tell whether the English barns in the Valley of Virginia, which frequently have a slight ramp, are of English or German origin; the fact that they bear a greater outward similarity to those found in Ohio than they do to those found in eastern Virginia or New England might, however, indicate a German origin. Occasionally it may be built on a bank with a stone basement as a result of influence from the Pennsylvania barn, but it never has the distinctive forebay.

Realizing that all the barns of the Southern Mountains, with the exception of the English barn, were either introduced in final form by the Pennsylvania Germans or were developed from Pennsylvania German barns, the scholar should not be surprised that for a great number of Southern Mountain tales, some tunes, and for Southern

Mountain dulcimers and pottery, the closest European parallels are found in those areas from which the Pennsylvania Germans came.[3] Further, a realization that a comparison of existing buildings with archaeological data reveals that the barns of the Southern Mountains are direct outgrowths of prehistoric antecedents may lead the scholar to imply prehistoric parallels for Southern Mountain tales or melodic scales.

1 The information in this article was derived primarily from field research in the Southern Mountains and the areas which contributed to the mountain culture. The author is indebted to Prof. Fred Kniffen for reading an earlier form of this paper and making many useful suggestions, and for supplying the photographs from which figure 5 was drawn.

2 The Pennsylvania barn is one of the few American folk architectural elements which is beginning to receive adequate attention, see: Alfred L. Shoemaker, ed. The Pennsylvania Barn (Kutztown, Pa., 1959) and Charles H. Dornbusch, Pennsylvania German Barns (Allentown, Pa., 1958). In Dornbusch's useful classification the mountain stable is related to types A and C, the double-crib barn is type B, the English barn is type D, and the great Pennsylvania barn is types F-G. Type J, as a variation on type G, is common in the Valley of Virginia, where type E is very rarely found. Type H rarely crosses the Potomac, and types K and L were not carried south of Pennsylvania. The log double-crib with overhanging frame loft, although present in York and Adams counties, was not reported in either book. It is probably that type referred to as the log and frame barn in the Pennsylvania tax reports for 1798 (see Shoemaker et al. pp. 29, 91-96).

3 The Pennsylvania Germans came from the Rhenish Palatinate, Switzerland, Bohemia, Silesia, Moravia, Saxony, Hesse, Wurtemburg and Alsace.

New Books on Old Themes

HOLLINS COLLEGE, An Illustrated History, by Frances Niederer. University Press of Virginia. $12.50. More than 300 photographs and a descriptive text by Miss Niederer, professor of art history, tell the story of a century and a quarter of growth from the Roanoke Female Seminary at Botetourt Springs to the Hollins College of today. Divided into seven sections for the college's seven administrations, the book nicely illustrates changes in the education of young women and how they live on campus.

JAMES PATTON AND THE APPALACHIAN COLONISTS by Patricia Givens Johnson. McClure Press. $7.95. Col James Patton, a tall man on the Virginia frontier, had to wait more than two centuries after his 1755 death in the Drapers Meadows massacre to find his place in the sun in this comprehensive history. Col. Patton, a former Irish sea captain who brought indentured servants to the new world, became a colonel in Augusta County militia, member of the House of Burgesses and sheriff. But he was best known for his role in land development. His Woods River Company held the "Great Grant" for 100,000 acres stretching from Montgomery County to the Tennessee line.

EDWARD MORGAN by Clarita H. Morgan, privately printed. $10. A sketch of the Rev. Edward Morgan, a pioneer Methodist minister in Southwest Virginia, has been written by Mrs. E. L. Morgan, Rt. 2, Radford, the wife of a descendant. Morgan, who lived from 1751 to 1844 and was influenced by Bishop Francis Asbury, came into this area in the 1760s. He is credited with establishing the first Methodist class west of New River. He was buried at Page's Meeting House north of Radford, which he helped build in 1773.

Fighting Redskins, Not Redcoats

Revolution in Montane Virginia

By Andrew P. Miller

Of all the places in Virginia for which it might be said I have some special concern, none stirs me more than the spot upon which we now stand. I have, as many of you know, some roots here—although I have never lived in this place. My father is descended from the Harveys of Botetourt County. He is proud of that heritage, and so am I.

In many respects, it is unfortunate that Fincastle and, indeed Botetourt County have remained largely undiscovered by so many Virginians. So much of the early history of our state and our nation transpired here, yet we have tended to concentrate our attention on events that took place to the east.

Jamestown and Williamsburg attract the out of state visitor who wants to learn about the genesis of the nation. Yorktown marks the site of the concluding chapter of the Revolution. The plantations along the James illustrate the economic, social and cultural development of the new country. All of this is good, and Virginia has rightly profited by the preservation and enhancement of these shrines.

Yet, here in Botetourt County stand the quiet and unpretentious monuments to the beginning of westward expansion. While the early settlers were establishing the coastal developments that would eventually become the great cities and ports of Virginia, tough-skinned adventurers were pushing westward into these mountains and establishing the frontier.

Even today, few Virginians realize that Botetourt County once stretched from the Blue Ridge mountains to the Mississippi River, with its uppermost boundary travelling northwestward across what we now know as Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. The frontier was vast, unknown and unfriendly. Here in Fincastle was the seat of this tremendous territory, and from here began the exploration of that frontier.

Few history books recount the role of what is sometimes called Montane Virginia in the War of the Revolution. The exploits of the colonial armies against the British occurred, in most cases, to the

Andrew P. Miller, now serving a second term as attorney general of Virginia, gave this address June 17, 1973 at the dedication of a monument commemorating the service of 26 soldiers and patriots of the Revolution who are buried in Fincastle Presbyterian Church Cemetery. He noted that one of them, Robert Harvey, 19th Century ironmaker, was his great-great-grandfather.

East, the Northeast and the South. Yet the contribution of Botetourt County in men and deeds deserves more than passing comment. The men of Botetourt were charged with the defense of the western frontier, and the enemy was less the British than the Crown's unstable ally, the Indian.

It is not generally known, for instance, that the Fincastle resolutions, of January 20, 1775, preceded the Declaration of Independence by a year and a half. The resolutions were themselves a statement of independence from England.

Three months later came the famous letter from the Freeholders of Botetourt to Virginia's delegates to the First Continental Congress, a message of defiance from the mountainous frontier which declared:

> " . . . should a wicked and tyrannical ministry under the sanction of a venal and corrupt Parliament, persist in actions of injustice and violence towards us, they only must be answerable for the consequences."

Patrick Henry's admonition to George III two months later to profit by the examples of Caesar and Charles I was no less heroic than the letter of the Freeholders of Botetourt. Who knows, Henry may have been inspired by it. Certainly, the warnings are similar.

In the same month in which the Freeholders' letter was delivered to the Virginia delegation to the first Continental Congress, they addressed themselves to Colonel Andrew Lewis and John Bowyer. As your own brilliant historian, Robert D. Stoner, points out in his book "A Seed-Bed of the Republic," the Freeholders were careful to pledge their loyalty to King George. Their quarrel was solely with the ministers of the Crown.

The letter to Colonel Lewis and Bowyer is a ringing statement of the frontiersmen to whom liberty meant even more in the western wilderness:

> "My gun, my tomahawk, my life I desire you to tender to the honour of my King and country; but my Liberty to range these woods on the same terms my father has done is not mine to give up."

It is clear that the frontiersman was as fully aware of the issues which spawned the Revolution as his fellow colonists at Concord Bridge.

What role did Botetourt County play in the long war for American independence? We can be grateful to historians like Mr. Stoner and F. B. Kegley for providing the answers in vivid and comprehensive detail.

Men from Botetourt volunteered for service in Washington's

army. They served in virtually every major campaign of the conflict and with distinction; the names inscribed on the marker we dedicated today are the testimony to their service in the first great cause of liberty.

Botetourt men bore arms in that phase of the revolution known as the Southern Campaign in 1780 and 1781. Not only was the contribution of the frontiersmen in the form of manpower at the breastworks, but also in the form of protection for vital supplies for the colonial troops operating in the west and south. Moreover, Botetourt men were engaged in suppressing Tory uprisings in the west. Records show that Tory sympathizers were often placed in custody here in Fincastle.

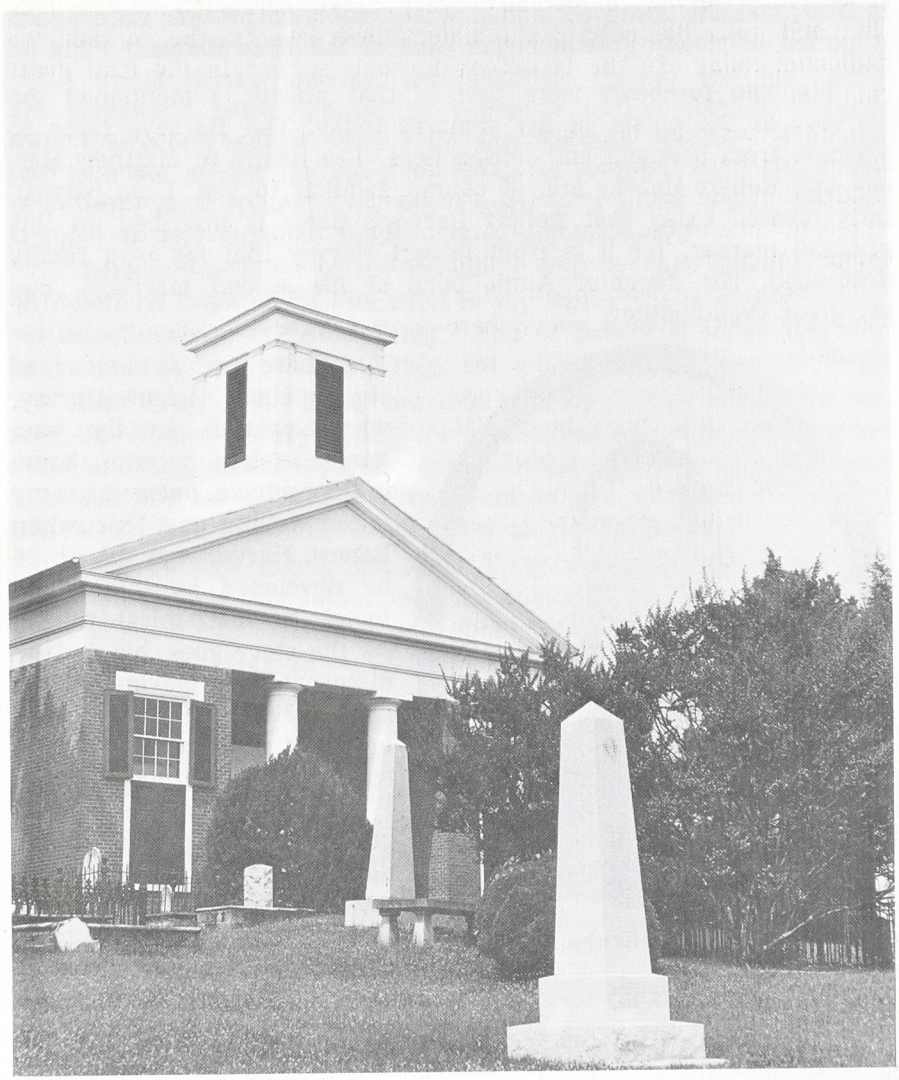
Indeed, there is a record here that has a virtually contemporary sound concerning one David Tate. Tate was fined one thousand pounds and sentenced to two years in jail on suspicion of being a Tory. Later, he was offered his freedom if he would agree to serve in the Continental Army for a period of 18 months. Today's debates over appropriate penalties for draft dodgers and deserters echo those of the 18th century.

The major task for the revolutionary soldier of Botetourt during the years of conflict was fighting the Indians. The British made good use of the Indians' natural disaffection for the frontiersmen who had intruded upon the lush hunting grounds of the west. The Indians needed little persuasion from the soldiers of the Crown to join in the fight. As a result, the Botetourt militia found itself thoroughly occupied fighting not redcoats but redskins for much of the Revolution. Botetourt men marched against the Cherokees in October of 1776 in North Carolina, led by Colonel William Christian.

In 1778, Botetourt men who had fought Indians in the west went further south to engage a British punitive expedition marching north from Georgia. Some men from this county fell at the disastrous Battle of Savannah.

The final glory of the Revolution came, of course, here in Virginia at Yorktown. And it is known that colonial soldiers who called Botetourt County home, stood proudly at Yorktown as Cornwallis surrendered his sword.

I have touched on only a few of the contributions made by Montane Virginia to the Revolution. They will live forever in history, on the stones in this quiet graveyard and on the marker we dedicate today. More than that, their memories are enshrined in the graceful relics they left behind in the years both before and after the Revolution. You who know Fincastle and Botetourt County so intimately can point to the homes of the patriots and their descendants. It is only regrettable that so many Virginians, as well as Americans from



Monument honoring Botetourt men of the Revolution stands in Fincastle Presbyterian Church cemetery.

other states, pass by unaware that such a wealth of history is all around them.

The end of the war brought this county some difficult times. The colonial soldiers were pensioned by a grateful Congress, but the pensions were meager at best. The years that followed the Revolution were hard on many citizens of the county. Records show that in 1788 there were 742 judgments against debtors. The problems of war had been succeeded by the problems of peace. Nevertheless,

in time, stability returned, and it was possible to prosper once again. A period of steady growth began west of the Blue Ridge.

My own forebears were part of that growth. I mentioned the Harveys at the outset of my remarks today. The Harveys came to Virginia from Scotland and settled here. The names of Matthew Harvey and Robert Harvey are, of course, familiar to you. I am particularly pleased today that Robert Harvey's name is inscribed on this graceful marker, for it is from Robert Harvey that my own family descended. His daughter Anne, born of his second marriage, was my great grandmother.

Robert Harvey

There are a number of stories about Robert Harvey, whose portrait, by the way, hangs in my parents' home in Georgetown. I remember my father telling me that when Robert Harvey was 12 or 14 he developed an intense interest in mechanical things. As the story goes, his mother discovered him playing hookey from school one day so that he could continue work on a small iron smelting furnace. I don't know how severe his punishment was, but it evidently did not deter his interest in making iron. When he reached manhood, he built the first smelting furnace west of the Blue Ridge. It is my understanding that it was located near Cloverdale, and during the years of the Revolution, so family tradition has it, its primary product was bullets for the rifles of colonial militamen. Harvey himself was a junior officer during the War for Independence and later became colonel.

He married twice. His first wife was Martha Borden Hawkins, a widow. Her gravestone stands in the cemetery here. Late in life he married again, this time to Nancy Moore. Nancy bore him one child, a daughter named Anne who was to become my great grandmother. Unfortunately, Robert Harvey died shortly before Anne Harvey was born.

Anne Harvey married William McElwee, and to this day my father proudly remembers his grandmother McElwee. She lived long

enough for him to know her and to say with great pride today that he knew the daughter of a soldier of the Revolutionary War.

I would think, however, that Matthew Harvey and his family are somewhat better known in Fincastle today, perhaps because Kyle House still stands. Polly Kyle was Matthew Harvey's daughter. Her husband owned the store we know as Bolton's store today, but in frontier days Kyle's store was known as a place where pioneers stopped to buy supplies before continuing westward.

There is one other of my ancestors who left her indelible mark on Botetourt County and Fincastle. In my family she is known simply, yet affectionately, as "Aunt Trigg." You of Botetourt today may recognize her as Mary Harvey Trigg, the wife of Major Stephen Trigg.

Aunt Trigg, and I'll call her that because I know her better that way, was Robert Harvey's daughter by his first marriage. She married Stephen Trigg, a successful merchant. Despite this, though, the home in which Stephen and Aunt Trigg were to live was built for her by her father. You know the house today as Hawthorne Hall.

There is little doubt that Aunt Trigg was a legend in her time —as well as now. My father tells me that she was a great friend of Chief Justice John Marshall, and spent much of her time in Washington. She had no children, because within a few years of her marriage to Major Trigg, she was a widow. But she became an imposing figure in this community as the years of the 19th century unfolded.

One of the favorite stories of Aunt Trigg is that she often rode into Fincastle to shop with two pistols strapped at her side. Whether she needed protection, or simply felt impelled to cow the townspeople into an attitude of respect has never been clear to me.

She was a tight-lipped, rigid, inflexible Presbyterian. The Harveys, after all, had come from Calvinist Scotland. Late in her life, here in this very church, I am told, Aunt Trigg found herself listening to a new version of the Psalms one Sunday. She disapproved of any change in the service and, with her face tinged with outrage, she rose from her pew and stalked from the church. She never returned, or so the story goes.

My own pleasure this afternoon at being here in this churchyard where my forebears lie has led me to talk overlong about them. This observance, after all, is a tribute to all these gallant soldiers and patriots whose names are inscribed on this marker or on these ancient stones. I need not tell you that you have honored me by inviting me to take part in this dedication today.

In a few weeks, we will be celebrating America's independence once again. I suggest to you that this year, we, as Americans, have greater reason to observe the day with pride and humility than in the recent past. We have seen America at war, and we have once

more contributed the lives of American soldiers to the cause of peace. Our love of liberty has remained constant since the colonial soldiers and patriots we honor today fought for it in the Revolution. We have again discharged our debt to these patriots and have endured pain and sorrow in defense of the principle they established nearly 200 years ago.

I would wish today that all Americans could visit this quiet churchyard. I cannot think of a more suitable spot in which to reflect upon America and its heritage. There are larger shrines, closer to the beaten path, where American citizens can stand close to history and savor it. But the mountains that line this beautiful valley provide a setting so much like that which the Montane Virginia patriots knew that it is almost as if we ourselves were transported back across the centuries. Nowhere could we be closer to our heritage than in this spot.

Much has happened to America since the days of men like Andrew Lewis, Colonel William Fleming and the Harveys of Fincastle. We have endured many conflicts, but we have become a greater country than even the founding fathers imagined would be possible. Our democracy has evolved into a system which, despite its fallibilities, has proved itself to be a wellspring of freedom and a bright light burning for all who cherish liberty.

To you of the Daughters of the American Revolution who have planned and made this new memorial to patriotism possible, I have only the highest praise. You have helped to rekindle the memories of these early Americans. You have caused to be erected a reminder to all who pass by of the contributions made by patriots. In so doing, you have erected a reminder of what patriotism means and what it should be.

I am grateful for the opportunity to speak at this ceremony today. The fact that I have ancestral ties here is far less important than the fact that you have provided this marker to the memory of all the patriots who lived here, who fought and died for liberty and helped to make America the greatest nation in the world. Your own contribution will be long remembered and appreciated.

Soldiers, Patriots Honored in Fincastle

Twenty-six Revolutionary War soldiers and patriots, buried in Fincastle Presbyterian Church Cemetery, were honored by the Botetourt County and General James Breckinridge D.A.R. chapters at a bicentennial memorial service June 17, 1973. A monument was dedicated by Mrs. Donald Spicer of California, president general of the

National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution.

The men of Botetourt honored: Robert Anderson, William Anderson, Thomas Bowyer, Jacob Carper, Nicholas Carper, James M. Early, Allen Gulliford, Andrew Hamilton, Matthew Harvey, Robert Harvey, Lewis Hickle, Patrick Lockhart, Samuel Merritt, Alexander McRoberts, John McRoberts, Samuel McRoberts, Jacob Mifford, John Moore, Arthur Moseley, Jacob Peck, John Peck, Joseph Peck, Rev. Adam Smyth, Francis Thomas, Henry Wax Sr., and Feidt Wysong.

Roanoke Valley Medicine

by Dr. Warren Moorman

Everyone should be interested in history for reasons best stated by quoting Ben Johnson, "The present state of things is the consequence of the past; and it is natural to inquire into the sources of the good we enjoy and the evils we suffer. If we act only for ourselves, to neglect the study of history is not prudent; if entrusted with the care of others, it is not just." This beautiful valley was first seen, so far as recorded history goes, by the expedition sent out from Fort Henry on Sept. 1, 1671, consisting of Thomas Batts, Thomas Wood, Robert Fallam and the Appomattox Indian Chief, Perecute.

The German physician, John Lederer's explorations in 1670, both first, second and third journeys, did not reach the Roanoke Valley. But 80 years later in 1750, Dr. Thomas Walker set out from his home "Castle Hill" in Albemarle County and came through the Roanoke Valley, passing on to the Holston River, the Cumberland Gap and across to eastern Kentucky. He returned through the Greenbrier area.

On March 15, 1749 he wrote in his diary, "we went to the Great Lick on a branch of the Staunton (probably where the American Bridge plant was located) and bought corn of Michael (Malcolm) Campbell for our horses. This lick has been one of the best places for game in these parts and would have been of much greater advantage to the inhabitants if the hunter did not kill the buffaloes for diversion and the elks and deer for their skins." Dr. Walker was a man of wide interests and like so many of his contemporaries, an expert in many fields. His exploration of western Virginia, Kentucky and West Virginia, and the careful notes that he kept added a great deal to the early knowledge and maps of these areas. His relations with the Jefferson family were close. Not only was he Thomas Jefferson's medical ad-

Dr. Warren Moorman, who is chief of staff at Lewis-Gale Hospital, presented this medical history at a meeting of the Society on Feb. 20, 1973. It is based on his research for THE HISTORY OF LEWIS-GALE.

viser, but he was the administrator of the estate of Jefferson's father, Peter. On many occasions the author of the Declaration of Independence warmly expressed the high esteem which he held of Dr. Walker's abilities, knowledge and character.

The first physician to establish a permanent residence in the Roanoke Valley, from my investigation to date, appears to have been John Neeley. In 1752 he acquired 500 acres astride the terminal part of Peters Creek.

About this same time Dr. Thomas Lloyd received a land grant in Botetourt County. He paid for his passage here as an indentured servant to Colonel William Preston. During some of his period of voluntary servitude he may have practiced as a physician. The record is clear that Dr. Thomas Lloyd was only 24 years old when he enlisted in Captain Preston's Company of Rangers July 7, 1755 as a surgeon. He served on the Shawnee Expedition. Lloyd was only 5 feet, 7 inches, in height, somewhat below the average for a soldier.

In 1756, four years after Neeley's grant, a warrant for 250 acres of land was granted under the king's proclamation in 1763 by the following entry, "Dr. Thomas Lloyd, of the Preston Rangers, July 1755, disbanded June 1756, surgeon under Preston June 1757 to May 1759, surgeon in same and other companies, and attended to the wounded and country people without fee or gratuity".

In 1762, six years before William Fleming left Staunton to come to the Roanoke Valley, an attachment was made against Dr. Thomas Lloyd's estate and he was recorded as "no inhabitant". He evidently left in some haste. His tangible property was listed as "one bottle rhubarb, one paper of rhubarb, 14 boxes of Lockyer's pills, three bottles of Daffy's Elixir, and spirits of Hartshorn, two papers of Senna, one paper of black brimstone, one galley pot and vial."

In 1783 Mary Lloyd, daughter of Thomas Lloyd, married Joseph Tate. Thomas Lloyd was a member of the militia in Captain May's Company, 1783. There were no horses, cattle slaves or tithables listed for him.

Details of the professional life of Dr. John Neeley have yet to be discovered, but enough is recorded to establish conclusively that he was a physician with an established home in the Valley as early as October 5, 1765, (Augusta County Court Records, Chalkley Vol. 3, p. 438) Dr. Neeley is recorded as having received several land grants in this area. Of particular interest are 500 acres astride the terminal portion of Peters Creek, plus another 165 acres from Nathaniel Evans in 1752. On December 18, 1753 he acquired 220 acres on Catawba Creek, adjoining land owned a short distance west of Amsterdam in Botetourt County. In 1767 Robert Montgomery, constable of Catawba, reported that Dr. John Neeley was among those "who can't show their property lines".

Dr. Neeley had several brothers, James, Robert, Andrew and William, all early settlers in this area. Until recent years a log cabin stood behind the handsome main house, Intervale, now the James White house, which was thought to be the home of Captain James Neeley. Segments of the Veterans Hospital Road are shown as Neeley's Road and there are references to Dr. John Neeley being overseer of the road from his place to the courthouse, which would probably have been from his property in the Daleville-Trinity-Amsterdam area just west of Route 220 to Fincastle. A 1782 list of Captain James Neeley's militia company includes people generally above and east of Peters Creek in the Great Lick area and included "John Neeley, doctor", with property listed as "Horses 16, cattle 40, slaves 6 and tithables 2". On May 13, 1774 Dr. John Neeley and Sarah, his wife, conveyed to William McClanahan 900 acres. John Neeley married a daughter of Daniel Evans, all living adjacent to the Evans Mill place on the Roanoke River. William McClanahan married Sarah Neeley, daughter of James Neeley, on March 7, 1769. They made their home where the First Presbyterian Church now stands.

Public Service Claims, Commissioner's Book No. 1, dated Wednesday, July 10, 1783 for Botetourt County, lists warrants to Dr. John Neeley and to his brothers James, Andrew and William, for beef furnished troops in October and November of 1781 and early 1782. Dr. John Neeley is also recorded as "for salt furnished a guard and prisoners going to the ....." and on Wednesday, July 30, 1783, "a warrant to John Neeley for ditto (beef) furnished the militia on their return from the Southern Expedition, cash allowed by the Court of Botetourt $159. Three warrants to John Neeley for beef and provisions furnished United States Commissary L5.0.7½." His records of Public Service Claims are broken down as "provided to": "Militia, Army United States, Southern Expedition, and Prisoners of War."

Dr. William Fleming (1728-1795) was certainly the valley's most celebrated early physician. His very dramatic and service-filled life is revealed by documents in the archives of Washington and Lee University, and photocopies of these in the Virginia State Library, Richmond. A number of references in Blanting's "History of Medicine in Virginia in the 18th Century", and a considerable amount of information researched and published by the Nancy Fleming Chapter of D.A.R. and by members of this society. Early on in my interest in the medical history of the Valley, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund P. Goodwin graciously shared information about William Fleming, indicating a breadth and depth of research I would not be able to accomplish.

Briefly, let me remind you that William Fleming was born in Jedburgh, Scotland, received his early education at Dumfries and his medical education in Edinburgh, came to America in 1755, practiced medicine in Staunton, before coming to the Roanoke Valley in 1768, where he erected a home on land given to his wife by her father, Israel Christian. This home became widely known by the name, "Belmont". This later became the David S. Read and Yelverton Oliver farms. Whether the existing log house on the Monterey Golf Course is Fleming's home or not is uncertain. It appears too well constructed for a dependency or slave cabin. Colonel Fleming's burial plot lies upon a hill to the east. It was customary to have the family burial ground at a discreet distance from the home.

Fleming quickly became closely identified with the civic life of this community and served as a colonel of the militia. In 1774 he was severely wounded in the arm and chest in the battle of Point Pleasant. The remarkable account which he wrote of his wounding, the wound itself, the care he gave it, and his recovery—he never really fully recovered—is an exciting story deserving retelling some day. His medical practice was extensive and successful. "His home was a social center and a minister's haven." So well known was he that many letters in the W & L archives are addressed simply: "Dr. William Fleming, Roanoke". As pioneers moved west toward the Cumberland Gap, they frequently camped near a bold spring at the foot of Casper Hill. Among the many thousands who passed this way, many must have sought Dr. Fleming's ministrations. The Fleming correspondence reveals a very intelligent and loving series of family relationships. Dr. Fleming was present at Buford's when his old friend General Andrew Lewis died in 1781.

The eight Botetourt militia companies which fought in the Battle of Point Pleasant were served by a medical board composed of Drs. William Fleming, Thomas Buford and Robert McClanahan. In the engagement against Chief Cornstalk, Captain McClanahan was killed, Buford and Fleming wounded. Killed were eight other officers and 44 men; seriously wounded were six other officers and 79 men.

Preserved for historians, in addition to the journal of Dr. Fleming, is the inventory of William Fleming's estate carefully recorded in beautiful quill penmanship which includes not only a listing of his lands, but all of the books in his library, 240 volumes. A couple of years ago I spent a weekend in the National Medical Library, Bethesda, Maryland, examining as many of these books as I could find there. Many had the former owner's names written in, but I did not have time to examine all the titles that his inventory lists. None that I found were signed by William Fleming. Some might seem to have been a little out of date even in Fleming's day, as for example Dr. Thomas

Sidingham's "The Whole Works of His Excellent Practical Physician", published in 1679. Interestingly, many volumes had publication dates clustering in the 1750 to 1754 years. One went back to 1687 and another to 1702. Surgery tends to improve with each war, physic or what we now call general practice and internal medicine was almost entirely an empiric art, until the time of Louis Pasteur and the Scottish Lord Lister. Drugs of those days were of very doubtful value. Fleming's medical knowledge did not stagnate, as evidenced by, for example, the booklet published by Benjamin Rush of Philadelphia in 1781, "The New Method of Inoculating for the Smallpox".

It is of some medical interest to note that General Andrew Lewis had an uncle, Dr. William Lynn, a Scottish physician, who settled in Fredericksburg before 1745 and died there in 1758. General Lewis also had a brother who was a physician, Dr. William Lewis. Dr. William Lewis practiced at Urbanna and was preceptor for his cousin, Dr. Richard Lewis.

Another point of medical interest in this area has to do with one of George Washington's physicians, Elisha Cullen Dick. In 1799, Dr. Dick was summoned to Mt. Vernon, to find Washington in his terminal illness and under the care of Dr. Craik, a long-time friend of Washington. Soon thereafter Dr. Brown was summoned across the Potomac from Port Tobacco, Maryland. These three made frantic but futile effort to save their illustrious patient and Drs. Craik and Dick in a written statement to the Alexandria Times published a detailed account of these efforts to save the aging hero. In a separate letter written to Dr. Craik, a few weeks after Washington's death, Dr. Brown declared his own impressions of the disease and spoke highly of Dr. Dick, whom apparently he had not previously known and pleaded his honor by saying, "Dr. Dick is a most sensible man. He uses his common sense instead of a book as his guide in his profession. He is no bigot. He says our professional practice needs great reform and that can be brought about only by each individual becoming a practical reformer himself. He proposes to put up his lancet forever and turn nurse instead of doctor, for he says one good nurse is more likely to assist nature in making a cure than 10 doctors will be with his pills and lancet." Dr. Dick married Hannah Harmon of Pennsylvania. After the death of her husband, Mrs. Dick eventually came to live with her great-grand-daughter, who was the wife of the Rev. Robert M. Wharton of Big Lick. The Rev. Mr. Wharton lived at a place afterwards owned by the Rev. Uriah Powers and later Captain Robert Bruce Moorman, just off Moorman Road. Mrs. Dick was a very elegant and cultured lady and devoted to her church and was listed as a member of the Botetourt Parish. She died in 1843 in this house, still standing in the Melrose section of Roanoke.

Magnolia, old Hart home on Orange Avenue at Williamson Road, considered first hospital in Roanoke Valley in 1870s. It was built by Zachariah Robinson as a tavern in 1837.

Another early physician in this valley was Dr. James Catesby Madison, son of the first Episcopal bishop of Virginia. Dr. Madison lived on the Lick Road in what later became the old homestead owned by Jacob Diller and is buried on the hill nearby in what is known as the Old Madison Burying Ground. He practiced medicine in this region for many years and died an old man in 1842. He never married.

Built in 1837 by Zachariah Robinson in the Town of Gainsborough, and still standing, is a 12-room brick house, which was operated for many years as a stagecoach tavern. When the Virginian-Tennessee Railroad began operation, making Big Lick its local terminal, stagecoach trade dwindled. The tavern was too far removed to conveniently serve the railroad. After passing through a series of owners, Dr. Henry C. Hart purchased it in 1876 to open a Hydro-Therapy Invalids Home. He continued this operation for about a decade before failing eyesight forced him to close the home. It has always, and rightly so, been accorded the honor of being Roanoke's first hospital. It is interesting that a place for hydro-therapy would be established so far from a thermal spring; in fact, the only spring near "Magnolia" was a small one on adjacent land which fed a pond in front of the tavern.

In 1884, Dr. John J. Moorman, long-time resident of Salem, a member of the board of trustees of Roanoke College and founder and first president of the Farmer's National Bank, published a book, "The Virginia Springs", which set forth in detail the chemical composition and the therapeutic virtues of all of the established Virginia springs.

For 20 years he was physician in residence during the summers at The Greenbrier, White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia.

In 1882 the Norfolk & Western published a booklet, "Tourist and Excursion Guide to Summer Homes in the Mountains of Virginia on the Line of the Norfolk & Western Railroad." This booklet points out that the N & W passes through what is well known as the Spring Region of Southwest Virginia, a favorite for summer resorts owing to the salubrity of the climate and its altitude above tidewater, both insuring an invigorating and recuperative atmosphere during the warm summer months.

Because of multiple springs in a poorly drained, often swampy region, Big Lick rather early acquired a reputation for having more typhoid and other fevers than was accepted as customary and inevitable in the 19th century.

An article in the Virginia Medical-Surgical Journal, January 1855, by Otis F. Vance, M.D., of Granville County, North Carolina, is entitled "Sketches of the Endemic Diseases of the Roanoke Valley of Virginia and North Carolina". In this paper he describes a remittent fever which has a sudden onset, considerable malaise, aching, chills, fever and prostration. The disease described sounds like influenza in its several viral variants.

When the Town of Big Lick was incorporated by Act of Legislature on February 28, 1884, one of the councilmen named in the charter was Dr. James McGavock Kent. He is said to have been the first physician in the town. Dr. Kent was the son of Jacob and Mary Buford Kent. He was born at Edge Hill, Montgomery County, in 1825. Dr. Kent is described as a man of fine appearance, always immaculate in dress, usually wearing a frock coat and silk hat, even in his country practice. He received his education at the University of Virginia and took his medical degree from the University of Pennsylvania. He married Lucy Neal Oliver on August 15, 1854, daughter of Yelverton and Catherine Mitchell Oliver. Yelverton Oliver came into possession of part of the farm formerly owned by Colonel William Fleming, known as "Belmont." Dr. Kent lived first in Old Lick, in the house later known as the Stock Yard Hotel, just where the railroad crosses Lynchburg Avenue. Dr. Kent later built a large commodious frame dwelling on a ridge west of Commerce Street in Big Lick; the house stood between the railroad and Centre Avenue, N.W.

During the War-Between-The-States, Dr. Kent attained the rank of major. He became ill from exposure and had to come home; he never really recovered from the effects of it. His health was poor through his remaining years. He had other physicians associated with him for varying periods of time. In spite of his poor health, Dr. and Mrs. Kent were the parents of 12 children.

Dr. Thomas served Dr. Kent as an apprentice, assistant or partner for a year or two. Dr. Holly is said to have been a very dapper young man, popular with the ladies.

Dr. George S. Luck came to Big Lick soon after it was incorporated in 1874 and formed a partnership with his cousin, Dr. Kent, who had an office on the second floor in an old building on the corner of Salem Avenue and Commerce Street, known as Hunter's Store. Dr. Luck afterwards built an office (one room) on the corner of his lawn at his home where the (old) Lewis-Gale Hospital now stands.

After Dr. Kent's death early in 1882, Mrs. Kent advertised her home to Tidewater visitors during the summer of 1882. Mrs. Kent's home "will accommodate 20 persons at $7.00 per week and $25.00 per month. The grounds are large and full of shade and no conveyances are necessary due to closeness to the Big Lick Depot." Mrs. Kent died in 1912.

Dr. George Simon Luck was born on a large farm near Bufordsville (now Montvale) and enlisted as a private, Company "A", 2nd Virginia Cavalry Regiment, known as "Clay Dragoons", when he was only 16. Dr. Luck attended Richmond Medical College and after graduating he was an "intern" in Washington College, Baltimore, Maryland.

Captain R. B. Moorman's daughter, Lula, played the foot-pedal organ in the Union Baptist Church of Big Lick and since Dr. Luck's father was a Baptist minister, he naturally attended this church. The doctor was invited to join the choir and in a short time a friendship was formed with the organist, which culminated in their marriage. They lived first in a frame cottage at the corner of 3rd (Roanoke Street) and Luck Avenue. They later built a much more commodious brick residence on the southwest corner of Church Avenue and 3rd Street, living there until his death in March 1911. Dr. Luck had an extensive practice; his patients felt that he was a friend first and then a physician. During his long and honored life he gave unstintingly of his time and means to the First Baptist Church, of which he was for many years a deacon.

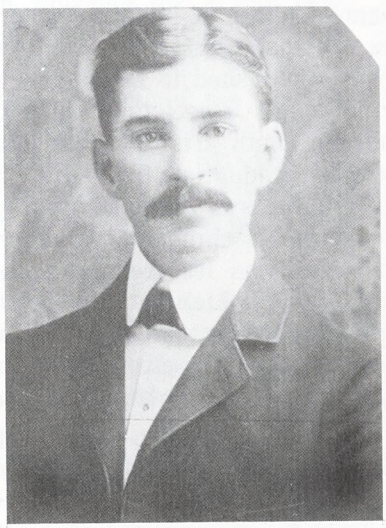
The Medical Society of Virginia listed the following physicians as practicing in this area: Dr. J. T. Alexander of Salem, 1855 (year elected to membership in the Society); Dr. John B. Baskerville, Roanoke, 1871; Dr. Charles B. Griffin, Salem, 1873; Dr. J. D. Kirk, Roanoke, 1885; Dr. A. Z. Koiner, Roanoke, 1887; Dr. R. H. Latane, Amsterdam, 1883; Dr. J. T. Lecato, Amsterdam, 1884; Dr. George S. Luck, Roanoke, 1873; Dr. Jacob K. Simmons Obenshain, Botetourt County; Dr. George T. Walker, Gish's Mill, 1875; Dr. George T. White, Cave Spring, 1885; Dr. Oscar Wiley, Salem, 1873. There were two physicians in Fincastle: Dr. Cyrus Doggette, 1875; Dr. G. R. Godwin, 1973. One doctor in Buchanan was Dr. Edwin N. Wood, 1878.

In 1885 the 16th annual session of the Medical Society of Virginia was held at Alleghany Springs, later Crockett Springs and now Alta Mons. Practically every physician at this meeting arrived at Alleghany Springs on the N & W Railroad. Dr. Oscar Wiley of Salem was president of the state society and presided at all sessions.

Available records do not permit a detailed study of injuries which occurred during the construction of the N & W. It may be that these records were lost in the N & W office fire of 1896. In the early decades physicians were available at key points along the N & W line to receive accident cases, but no systematic arrangement for medical care existed until the Surgical Department of the railroad was formed in 1895. Whether or not the tragic head-on collision of the two N & W trains in Thaxton in 1889 exerted any influence is not known. The records clearly reveal that damage suits from actual and alleged injuries were becoming more prevalent and claimants' lawyers and cooperating doctors were wringing very considerable amounts of money out of the railroad following the depression of 1893.

When the N & W decided upon a company surgical department, they looked among the physicians then in Roanoke and it was logical that they should select Dr. Joseph A. Gale as the first chief surgeon. A native of Norfolk, his father sent him to sea for a year to get the "wildness out of him." Dr. Joseph Gale learned military surgery in the tents and temporary buildings of the Chimbarazo Hospital, Church Hill, Richmond, during the War-Between-The-States. He had also been authorized to attend class at the Medical College of Virginia. He completed his studies and graduated from Bellevue Medical College in

Dr. Joseph Gale



Dr. J. Newton Lewis

New York, 1866, initially coming to Roanoke only to visit a friend who lived in Catawba Valley. Dr. Gale liked what he saw in the Cave Spring village and settled there, building up a flourishing practice. Initially, he practiced from a rented room. Seven years later he was able to build a commodious brick home, which still stands and is occupied by an unrelated individual whose first name is Gale. With the completion of the Shenandoah line and its junction with the N & W at Big Lick, Dr. Gale saw that Cave Spring would not grow and Big Lick would so he moved his office to Big Lick in 1881.

Dr. Gale had been in Roanoke four years when Dr. Arthur Z. Koiner, a graduate of Roanoke College, received his M.D. from the University of Virginia in 1875. Dr. Koiner was invited to join Dr. Gale in practice. Initially, they shared office space near the corner of Salem Avenue and Jefferson Street, my information being that it was diagonally across from the old National Business College in a building about where the Western Union telegraph office is now located. Dr. Gale clearly envisioned the potential of Roanoke. In 1881 he constructed the first brick business house on the southeast corner of old Franklin County and Valley (Commerce or Second Street, S.W.) where it intersected with Salem Avenue, the only named street in the village of 500 persons.

On the first floor, a pharmacy occupied the front of the building and the office of Drs. Gale and Koiner was in the back. The second floor was the Gale residence for many years. This building was called the Gale Block and the pharmacy, Koiner & Gale. It was out of this office that Dr. Sparrell Simmons Gale first commenced the Roanoke phase of his surgical practice. During the 1930's and 1940's, Fox & Paitsel Drug Store occupied this property. About 20 years ago it was demolished to make a parking lot for the Ponce de Leon Hotel. Dr. Koiner's association with Dr. Gale lasted 12 years, until Dr. Koiner's death after a short illness on March 22, 1893. The interim between graduation from the University of Virginia and his coming to Big Lick was occupied by a year of study in Vienna and another two years' teaching and practice at the Medical College of Virginia, where he was lecturer on materia medica and therapeutics. After coming to Bib Lick in 1878, he was elected a fellow of the Medical Society of Virginia and attended annual sessions in 1878, '86, '89, '90 and '92. He was elected vice-president of the Society in 1892 and would almost surely have become president had he lived another year.

The deepest snow in the history of Roanoke fell December 16, 1893. It was 33 inches, up to a horse's body and it caused great disaster. The roof of the Norfolk & Western Shops caved in and many men were injured. Dr. Koiner rushed to their aid. He worked day and night, exhausting himself and contracting a cold which "settled in his kid-

neys" and in March 1893 he suffered an acute attack at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and at 11 o'clock the next morning died at the age of 39.

Edmund P. Goodwin in the Winter 1969 Journal of the Roanoke Historical Society describes an interesting set of surgical instruments made by Weiss of London which belonged to Dr. Koiner and were graciously given by Judge Oscar Ogburn Efird, of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, his son-in-law.

In January 1882, the first year of Roanoke's incorporation, smallpox and typhoid became so prevalent that a building was set aside to house and isolate those so unfortunate as to contract these diseases. A Board of Health was formed in the Spring of 1882, consisting of Dr. A. Z. Koiner, J. W. Webb and S. W. Jamison. Free vaccinations were offered all residents and participating physicians were paid 25c for administering the vaccination. In January 1883 a house-to-house program of smallpox immunization was ordered. An epidemic broke out in January 1883 in Salem, causing the two municipalities to cooperate in establishing an isolation house at Buzzard's Rock.

In 1884, Roanoke established two health control organizations, a Committee of Health and a subservient Board of Health. The latter was instructed to "attend all cases of smallpox and to treat prisoners and the destitute." Dr. Henry V. Gray was appointed the city's first coroner by the governor, a post he held until 1894. In 1910 the City Council of Roanoke unified functions in a Health Department.

The Rebekah Sanitarium was established in 1889-1890 by Dr. Charles G. Cannaday of Floyd County. It was the first surgical hospital in Roanoke. After practicing in Roanoke for a few years, Dr. Cannaday purchased a private residence, 121 Elm Avenue, S. W., and remodeled it with skylighted operating room and beds for about 25 patients. This did not meet with the approval of the resident physicians and he was refused membership in the Roanoke Academy of Medicine, the charge being "the unethical practice of advertising his hospital". He was active in the Medical Society of Virginia and had a strikingly long biographical sketch in the Medical Society of Virginia Annals.

When the profession realized that Dr. Canaday was filling long felt needs in the community, their differences were settled and he was identified with the Society. He continued the operation of the Rebekah Sanitorium until his death in 1908. Then it was in charge of his assistant, Dr. J. C. Burks. Two years later Dr. Burks established the St. Charles Hospital, and the institution founded by Dr. Cannaday ceased to exist.

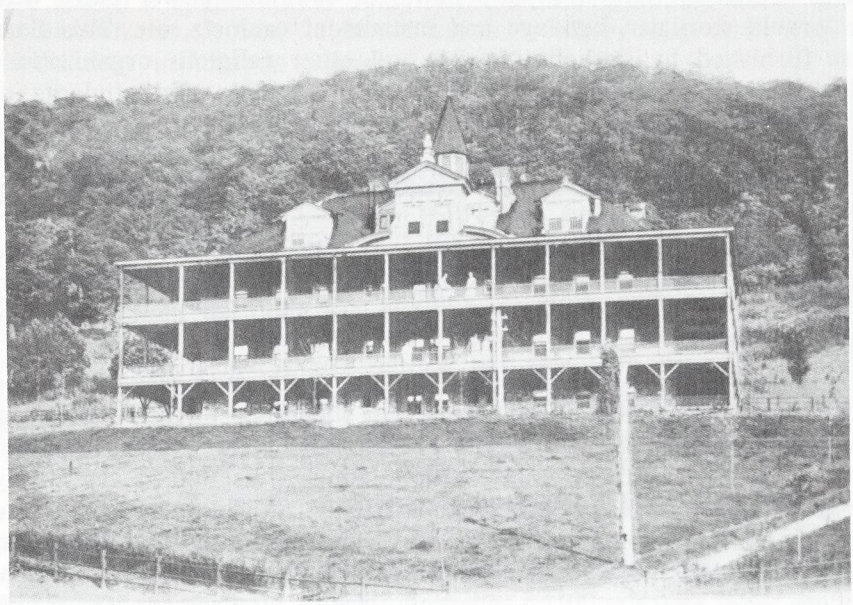
Dr. Bittle C. Keister opened a private hospital, located at 22 Seventh (Day) Ave., shortly after the Rebekah Sanitarium was founded.

This was operated with some degree of success for only a few years. Dr. Keister is said to have been the first citizen of Roanoke to own and operate a "horseless carriage" (Med. Annals).

Preceding Dr. Cannaday's private hospital by a few months was the Kings Daughters' "Home for the Sick," started in 1888 and relocated and reopened February 4, 1892. This was initially established in a house at the corner of 5th Street and Campbell Avenue, S. W., but relocated in a house at 526 First Street, SE, at Nelson Street near Tazewell Avenue. The Kings Daughters' Hospital Association officers were Mrs. S. W. Jamison, Mrs. J. Allen Watts, Mrs. G. H. Henderson, Mrs. R. S. Koehler, Mrs. George W. Gravett and Mrs. Bringham. The leading physician interested in the enterprise was Dr. R. G. Simmons (not listed by the Medical Society of Virginia). It was rather primitive and austere even in its day, but its six beds were filled and soon a waiting list formed. Cots, sheets, furniture and linens were donated by citizens. Joseph Imhoff made much of the equipment. Fracture devices were "made with his own hands". Its rates did not permit any surplus growth and development, being $1.50 for the first day of hospitalization and $1 for each day thereafter, or $6 per week. If one anticipated long hospitalization, they even provided a yearly rate of $300.

Since Kings Daughters was more of a home for the sick than a hospital, effort continued to secure a first-class hospital for Roanoke. In 1888 the Roanoke City Hospital obtained a charter, with three classes of members—charter, life and annual. One hundred dollars would entitle the contributor to a life membership. Every contribution of $5,000 would endow one bed for an adult and $3,000 for a child, as well as have one patient at a time in the general ward. The directors were T. T. Fishburn, D. S. Meadows, Bushrod Rust, C. Markley, Joseph H. Sands, William G. Evans, Thomas Lewis, James M. Harris, Alexander Pope, A. S. Asberry, J. Allen Watts, Anthony Sauter, Joseph T. Engleby, Jr., R. Hawthorne and W. P. Moomaw (Charter Book No. 1, p. 166 and Charter Book No. 2, p. 262).

Eventually $25,000 was raised by private subscription, and the Roanoke Gas and Water Company agreed to give to the Roanoke Hospital Association land near Crystal Springs. On March 1, 1893 ground was broken to start erection of this new hospital on the west side of Mill Mountain. The booming business bubble in Roanoke and across the nation began to falter and by late spring and early summer banks across the nation experienced ruins and failures, forcing generous citizens who had made pledges to the hospital to set these aside until more urgent obligations were discharged. Construction was under way; the walls of the hospital were not complete and the building had no roof when construction had to be stopped. The situa-



Old Roanoke Hospital started before 1900 at foot of Mill Mountain.

tion became so bad that City Council endeavored to relieve the situation by hiring men to work on the city streets at 80c per day. For lack of funds, the city schools were forced to close in March 1894. President Grover Cleveland called the Congress into special session to deal with the panic.

The shell of the partly finished Roanoke Hospital stood throughout the rest of this decade, where Roanoke Memorial now stands. Interested citizens, notably Tipton P. Fishburn, banker and lay minister, continued to seek ways to finish this hospital. Finally on December 27, 1899, the N & W Railway announced in the after-glow of Christmas, that in cooperation with the Roanoke Gas and Water Company the building would be completed and the railroad would pay all bills and take title to the property. A grand opening celebration was held June 30, 1900. Dr. Ben C. Moomaw was physician-in-residence, a Miss Walker was nursing superintendent, and two orderlies were on duty, one working a 12-hour daylight and the other a 12-hour night shift. This building had a partially above-ground limestone foundation with two brick encased floors above this and a multi-dormered roof. A broad inviting porch encircled the first three floors.

Newspaper accounts described the building as follows: "On the ground floor was seen the boiler room, laundry, and cots reserved in perpetuity for sick colored employes of the railroad. The first floor contained six private rooms, chart and drug room, and an operating

room brilliantly lighted by two powerful 40-candle power bulbs with an Arnold sterilizer, bandage and instrument cabinets, etc. This floor was furnished by Catholic, Jewish and other religious organizations (including many members of St. John's Church), and students of Virginia College and other institutions of learning. On the second floor were three wards having six beds each, costing a patient $5.00 per week. The fourth floor was turned over to the nurses and nursing school. One hundred and ninety patients were admitted the first year, mostly suffering from typhoid fever and its complications. The income from the first year's operation was $7,850 with expenses of $7,602. The Norfolk & Western contributed $500 per annum and the City $1,000."

About this time, the rumor grew that the N & W was selling the building to Mrs. Thomas Fortune Ryan, wife of a Virginia-born New York millionaire who was a sort of "lady bountiful". She proposed to turn it over to the Roman Catholic Church, as indeed she surely would have, since it was her gift that made St. Andrews Orphanage possible. T. T. Fishburn again came to the rescue of the hospital, offering to contribute $5,000 in cash if $15,000 were subscribed by Roanokers. (Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glasgow, Mrs. J. H. Earman, Mrs. S. W. Jamison and Mrs. J. G. Brughman, also gave unstintingly over the years to this institution.) Mrs. Ryan, sensing little local enthusiasm for her plan, withdrew her offer and somewhat later the railroad gave the title which it held to the Hospital Association.

Roanoke Hospital continued to grow and in 1908 treated 477 patients, of which 378 were discharged as cured, 39 improved, 7 died, and 17 carried over in 1909. The total budget for the hospital in 1908 was $15,718; $9,902 of this was paid by patients. N & W's initial $500 annual donation had grown to $1,700, while the City of Roanoke continued to contribute $1,000 annually. In 1924 the Flickwir Memorial Unit was built and equipped by the late D. W. Flickwir at a cost of about $100,000.

The first ambulance in Roanoke belonged to Roanoke (Memorial) Hospital. It was purchased from a Philadelphia firm at a cost of $485. It was paid for with contributions and was delivered to Roanoke at N & W expense. It was painted yellow and had red letters on the sides reading SMALL POX — DANGER. It was kept in W. H. Horton's livery stable. The full story of the continued growth of Roanoke Memorial Hospital should make fascinating reading.

Salem had a hospital for about a half-dozen years of the first decade of the century. Drs. Nolan and Ford, neither of whom held membership in the Roanoke Academy of Medicine or the Medical Society of Virginia, acquired the house which had been the home of Judge William M. Barnitz at College Avenue and Calhoun Street,

and set up a hospital. Leo Denit informed me that they were "more or less run out of town". I do not yet know where they came from or where they went upon leaving Salem.

Considering the increasing industrialization of Roanoke and the rapid construction of new buildings, it is not surprising that many injuries occurred. The location of Roanoke City Hospital in the Crystal Springs area seemed a little too remote for accident cases occurring in the shops of the railroad and the iron works. A large percentage of the cases admitted in the early days of Roanoke Hospital were highly contagious diseases—smallpox, typhoid and diphtheria. Admission for non-contagious diseases and surgery seemed undesirable. An open staff policy was followed, but this first Roanoke Hospital found it difficult to maintain a sound financial position. As historian Raymond Barnes stated, "In the early 1900's Roanokers were not yet 'sold on the idea' of a public hospital."

Dr. Hugh H. Trout, a native of Staunton, completed training as a surgeon in Baltimore and located in rapidly growing Roanoke. He saw at once what was perhaps less obvious to older residents. Roanoke needed more adequate hospital facilities. At this same time another young surgeon, Dr. Sparrel S. Gale, the son of Dr. Joseph Gale, joined his father in practice. Both of these men viewed Roanoke Hospital as too far from the population center of Roanoke and probably both felt that a public hospital would not offer them as much opportunity as would a private hospital, which they could make more quickly responsive to new medical techniques and improvements. The growing middle class of Roanoke had outrun the growth and adaptability of its charitable hospital.

Both Dr. Trout and Dr. Gale, being energetic and determined men, must have realized from the start that they could not enter a joint venture without one becoming secondary to the other. The competition which developed between Trout's Hospital and the Lewis-Gale Hospital can only be viewed as beneficial to the Roanoke Valley and its people. Because Dr. Trout selected two very well built homes on Franklin Road and joined them together, his hospital was about a year earlier opening than was the Lewis-Gale. Trout's Hospital opened in 1908 with 40 beds. He had a clinical laboratory.

On May 13, 1914 a new charter provided for the erection of a new structure and the training school for nurses was opened. This original building of 1914 had three additions, all of brick and fireproof, growing to 151 beds and 15 bassinets. The hospital was equipped with diagnostic x-ray and radiation therapy, a laboratory and cancer clinic, and had a training program for interns and residents. Jefferson Hospital was located at 1301 Franklin Road, with the home for

Jefferson Hospital

nurses located just around the corner on Allison Avenue. For many years the officers were Dr. Hugh H. Trout, president, and Dr. George B. Lawson, vice-president. Both hospital and school of nursing closed during World War I when Drs. Hugh Trout and A. P. Jones enlisted in the armed services. The student nurses transferred to Women's Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland. Between 1914 and 1965, a total of 658 nurses trained at the Jefferson Hospital.

On Page 360 of Barnes' "A History of the City of Roanoke" is a paragraph fascinating in unrevealed implications entitled "Antagonism Amongst Physicians," it states "The age of the individual had not passed (1901). In no profession was jealousy more rampant than among physicians. Some formed into cliques to discredit the others. Two or three newcomers actually left Roanoke because of the hostility encountered from their brethren here. Most physicians were determined, willful men who brooked no opposition from the patient, druggist or fellow doctors. In consequence, several became such characters that their belligerency was widely known and tolerated. One either liked his physician to the point of utter obedience and respect, or one had nothing to do with him. On the other hand, the most belligerent physician was usually the one of high character, skillful and obliging, but professional jealousy or dislike was only faintly hidden or suppressed."

In spite of these jealousies, the physicians of Roanoke were able to meet in May 1902 (as 19 had previously done in 1890) to dis-

Old Lewis-Gale Hospital about 1910.

cuss a fee schedule. Office visits were raised to $1 and $1.50, and night visits to the home were $2 to $3. A forerunner of the Blue Cross-Blue Shield was organized by shopmen as a result of this new fee schedule. They established a general fund to which each paid a certain sum weekly, from which necessary medical expenses were paid. Two physicians, Dr. A. S. Austin and Dr. S. A. Draper, for a time entered into a contract with the shopmen. Such "contract physicians" were restricted for a time from membership in the Roanoke Academy of Medicine.

Dr. Walter S. Slicer owned and operated another private hospital in the life of early Roanoke. This was located in the old Eagles Home, the site of the present National Business College. This was in existence only a short time. When the Shenandoah Hospital was opened Dr. Slicer was one of the founders.

Dr. Joseph Gale's surgical career commenced when the skill of a surgeon was measured by the time it took to amputate a leg or an arm. Dr. W. R. Whitman's career spanned the decades when deliberate speed was the order of the day. Now a surgeon's operating speed is mentioned only after carefully noting the gentleness and finesse with which he handles tissue, the sureness of his diagnosis, preoperative preparation of the patient and operative plan, and his ability to deal with contingencies. We have gone from a period of conserving blood by operating in such great haste that excessive loss could not occur before the wound was again closed to the present when blood loss is tabulated by weighing sponges and in many situations is replaced virtually cc. by cc.

The surgical career of the senior Drs. Whitman and Trout spanned half a century which saw surgeons move from horse hair, heavy linen catheters and silk sutures and the most crude, poorly standardized, and undependable catgut sutures to almost totally inert synthetic sutures on "atraumatic" needles in which the sutures are swagged in such a manner that the needle holes are no longer than the suture which rests in it. Their careers also saw anesthesia develop from open drop ether with its sometimes physically violent induction period to the safety and ease of intravenous Pentothal with which patients very often go to sleep with a momentary smile.

When Lewis-Gale opened its doors, schools for training nurses were limited to Virginia's largest cities, Richmond, Norfolk and Charlottesville and these had not such a very long history. The Medical College of Virginia dated back to the War-Between-The-States. At the turn of the century, hospital nursing, such as it was, tended to be rather primitive, and many of these women had better intentions than techniques. For a long time male patients were timid about having female nurses bathe and minister to them, though there is little evidence that female nurses had any reticence once the propriety of the situation was established.

Male nurses, such as there were, were esteemed more for the strength of arms and back than strength of mind, the latter sometimes slightly clouded by a few drams of spiritus fermenti from the drug room. The fact that Florence Nightingale worked 20 hours a day for a couple of years in Crimea was not lost on the administrative staffs of hospitals, and in the early days both graduate and student nurses lived and worked in a nearly monastic-life pattern. Before accreditation of nursing schools it was said that female nurses, for the most part unmarried or childless widowed, middle aged, and very kindly, "worked like slaves and had about as much scientific training." There was something ennobling about long hours and backbreaking work, particularly when it was done cheerfully for a monetary pittance.

A charter was granted the St. Charles Hospital Training School on October 23, 1913. This was located on Mountain Avenue, S. W., very near its intersection with Park (Fifth) Street. It was operated not only as a training school for nurses, but as a nurses home under the direction of Dr. J. C. Burks, as president, Lelia Burks, secretary, and Dr. D. C. Burks as trustee. This institution ceased to operate about 1932 and the building has been remodeled and is now used as an apartment house.

The Veterans Administration Hospital was begun January 16, 1934 on a beautiful 600-acre tract of land in what was still Roanoke County, halfway between Roanoke and Salem. It was opened for patients

in 1935. President Franklin Delano Roosevelt visited the facility and made the dedicatory address.

A charter was granted the Gill Memorial Hospital in 1926. On October 29, 1931 the present building opposite Elmwood Park on Jefferson Street was opened. It was named as a memorial to Charles Biggs Gill, brother of Dr. Elbyrne Gill, the physician who founded it and remained in charge until his death in 1966. Gill Memorial for many years was the only hospital in Virginia devoted entirely to the treatment of the ear, eye, nose and throat. Yearly postgraduate clinics are held for the medical profession, and these are attended by physicians from throughout the entire South and nearby states.

Burwell Memorial Hospital was established in 1915 by members of the Negro medical profession of Roanoke and the vicinity and named in honor of Dr. I. D. Burwell, an early Roanoke physician. The first trustees were Drs. S. F. Williman, J. H. Roberts, John B. Claytor, L. C. Downing, J. C. Cooper, E. L. Beckler, Albert F. Brooks, Green Penn, A. J. Oliver, Charles H. Lawson, Nathan Betts, E. J. Terry, C. Toliver, William Sims and A. J. Watts (CL Bk. No. 9, p. 86). They began operations in a residence on North Henry Street, but it soon became apparent that they would have to have more room. The city owned the old Alleghany Institute building. The matter was presented to the Roanoke City Council and as a result this old building was remodeled and was used as a hospital until the present excellent structure was erected in 1955.

Roanoke will always be able to recall with pride and satisfaction that the nation's first Life Saving and First Aid Crew was organized here through the leadership of Julian Stanley Wise on May 25, 1928. The record of assistance rendered and lives saved is very impressive. The Roanoke Academy of Medicine early acknowledged the great value of this organization and the American Red Cross issued the Roanoke Crew a charter in 1930. Founding members were: Julian Wise, captain; F. P. Grimes, Allen Gristy, O. P. Britts, Herman Moorman, E. A. Walfinden, C. C. Lansford, Harry Martin, Harry Avis and C. F. Britts. Dr. M. A. Johnson, Jr., was the first medical adviser. He "contributed much to its success." In its formative years Dr. W. R. Whitman, Dr. W. L. Powell, Dr. L. G. Richards, Dr. L. D. Keyser, Dr. Henry Lee and Dr. R. Earl Glendy also assisted with instruction in first aid, resuscitative methods.

In 1934, Mrs. Jane Harris, public health nurse, managed to wheedle from the Roanoke County Board of Supervisors some land and a little house, then being used as a sheep barn. A Roanoke hospital donated several discarded beds, and Mrs. Harris devised bedside tables from orange crates and stoves from oil drums. From this primitive

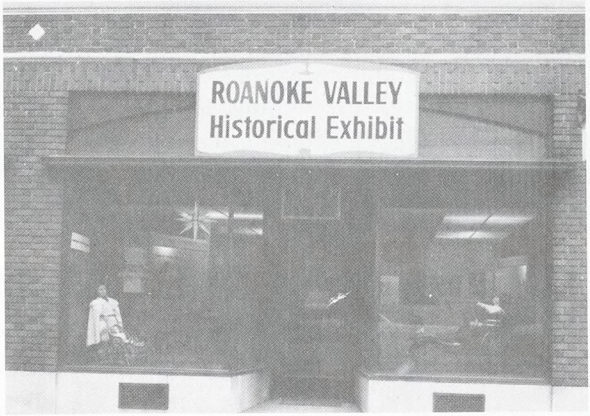
start grew what is now known as McVitty House. First patients were admitted for a fee of $5 for two weeks' care, and those not having the money brought in farm produce.

Shenandoah Hospital, chartered October 4, 1912, was located in a choice residential section of Roanoke which at the time was easily accessible by one of the best paved streets and the Patterson Avenue streetcar line. Privately owned Shenandoah Hospital was established by Drs. J. H. Dunkley, W. S. Slicer, Thomas J. Hughes and L. G. Richards. For many years it had a school of nursing, and in its quiet home-like atmosphere it has served well some of Roanoke's most prominent citizens.

Now Roanoke's only locally privately owned general hospital, it continues to expand and upgrade its facilities, having reached a 71-bed capacity in 1972. It has been accredited since 1954 by the Joint Commission on Accreditation of Hospitals. Dr. W. Banks Huff is president of Shenandoah Hospital, Dr. A. L. Wolfe is president of the hospital medical staff for 1972, Dr. Walter S. Johnson is chief of surgical staff and Dr. Charles A. Hefner is chief of the medical staff. About 75 physicians have privileges at Shenandoah Hospital. Its administrator is Mastin K. Moorman.

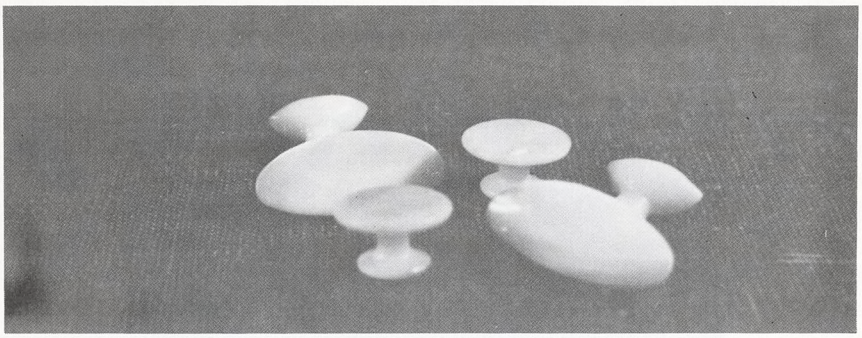
About 1955 the Jefferson Hospital became a "non-profit" organization. Lewis-Gale debated this course of action and elected to remain a private hospital. Jefferson was therefore in a position to proceed with a public fund drive to supply matching funds for a Hill-Burton Hospital construction grant toward building a 200-bed new Jefferson Hospital. Several members of the Lewis-Gale staff felt rather strongly that it would be wise for Lewis-Gale to explore the possibilities of a joint effort to make this a larger and stronger hospital. The Lewis-Gale cooperated actively while the Jefferson Hospital administration and lay board carried most of the burden of pushing forward the Community Hospital of Roanoke Valley. Lewis-Gale and Jefferson combined their schools of nursing in 1965 and the combined medical staffs sponsored several outstanding programs at Hotel Roanoke in 1961, 1962, 1963 and 1964.

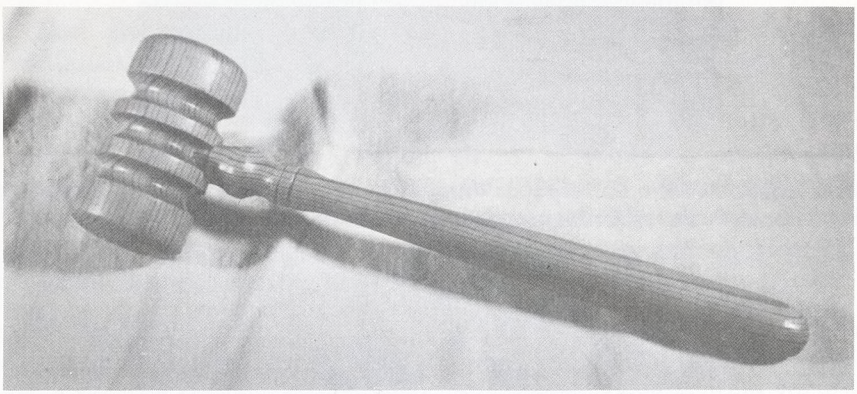
Society Has New Downtown Gallery

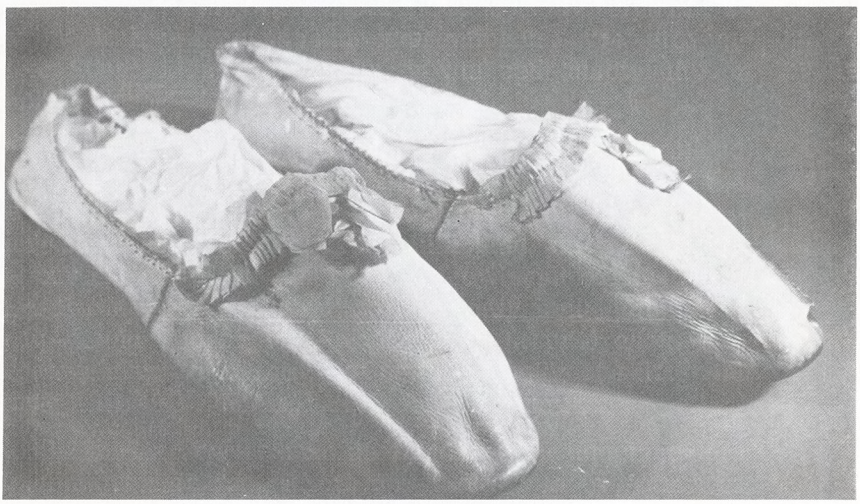


New location of the Society's downtown gallery is at 10 Franklin Road, next to National Business College and west of Jefferson Street.

Commemoration of the anniversary of the American Revolution is not new. Ceremonies marked the centennial in 1876 and this medal, presented to the Society by Raymond Barnes, Roanoke lawyer-historian, was struck.







Recent acquisitions of the Roanoke Valley Historical Society include Gen. Andrew Lewis' cufflinks and collar studs, given by George Pitzer of Roanoke, a descendant, an 1818 pair of wedding slippers from the J. E. Craig family and a gavel made of wood from the burned Botetourt County Courthouse, contributed by S. S. Guerrant.

Recollections of Ballad Collecting

By Fred F. Knobloch

This paper will discuss some of the writer's experiences and activities as a ballad collector in Virginia from 1931 to the present time. All of the items collected are in the archives of the Virginia Folklore Society, either in manuscript or on disc or tape recordings. Many have been printed in one or more publications of the Society.

My first interest in folklore developed in the mid 1920's when I purchased an early edition of Lomax's *Cowboy Songs and Other Frontier Ballads.* My first collecting was also in the 1920's when Wendell Hall popularized a comic song, "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More." Parodists soon composed scores of additional stanzas, and I was able to find about a dozen of these from my neighbors.

In the late 1920's one of the first sound movies contained two or three stanzas of the soldier song of World War I, "Hinkey, Dinkey Parley Voo." I had never seen any stanzas of this in print, and during the summer of 1929, when I was in military camp, two of the non-commissioned officers in our training cadre, veterans of World War I, taught me a dozen or so additional stanzas. When I studied these items, it became abundantly clear why none of them had ever been in print!

My interest in serious, sustained collecting of folksongs began in my first year at the University of Virginia, during the session of 1930-32, when I enrolled in an English class under Professor Arthur Kyle Davis, Jr. During one lecture he discussed his work as archivist of the Virginia Folklore Society and introduced us to his then recently published *Traditional Ballads of Virginia.* When Professor Davis found that I was from a rural area of Virginia, he encouraged me to see if I could find singers in my community and write down their songs. He suggested that I not only attempt to get additional versions of the Child ballads but that any song that appeared to be authentic folk material would be a welcome addition to his archives.

In the early 1930's ballad singers were not too difficult to find. In fact nearly half of the people who sang for me lived within walking distance of my home.

Soon after beginning my collecting activities, I realized that my collection would have much more value if music as well as words could be collected. I had no skill in musical dictation but was usually able

For more than 40 years, Fred Knobloch has had an ear for folk music as it was sung in many a mountain home of western Virginia. Now secretary of Virginia Folklore Society, he teaches psychology at Dabney S. Lancaster Community College at Clifton Forge and lives in Botetourt County. He talked to the Society Nov. 2, 1972.

after hearing a few stanzas of a song to play it "by ear" on my violin. Then, from finger position on the instrument, I could transcribe a tune to music manuscript paper. My work was always checked by a well-trained musician before turning it in to Professor Davis.

I never attempted to keep any diary or "log" of my collecting activities, but references to *Folksongs of Virginia* show that the first song I collected was from a neighbor, Mrs. Martha Elizabeth Gibson, of Crozet. Although unable to read or write, Mrs. Gibson recalled the words and music of an astounding number and variety of songs. During 1931 and 1932 I obtained a total of 39 versions of Child ballads and other items from her. Mrs. Della Howdyshell and her daughters, Mary and Virginia, also contributed a number of excellent songs, as did another Crozet neighbor, Mrs. W. F. Starke.

During the summer of 1932, while I was employed in Orange, Mrs. Lucy Perrin Gibbs sang many fine versions of Child ballads as well as several children's and comic songs.

Most of the singers whom I saw sang in a somewhat undramatic unemotional manner, but Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Gibbs both sang with considerable zest and often concluded their comic versions with hearty chuckles and laughter.

Nearly all of my neighbors were quite willing to sing for me with little or no persuasion. A few would claim to have a cold or be too hoarse to sing well. In nearly all cases a small amount of persuasion, talking about various song titles, or mentioning the names of other neighbors who had sung for me succeeded in getting a singer started. This occasional reluctance to sing, often pleading a cold or hoarseness apparently was not unique to people whom I saw. One of Shakespeare's characters in "As You Like It" admonishes the singer in his group to perform " . . . without hawking or spitting or saying we are hoarse."

Two somewhat amusing exceptions to singers' usual willingness to sing are recalled. A Sunday afternoon visit by Professor Davis, the late John Powell, Hilton Rufty, and myself to a neighbor who was reported to be an excellent singer seemed doomed. My appeals to her as a neighbor were met with a firm refusal to sing for us. Professor Davis' appeals that she would be making a valuable contribution to the Virginia Folklore Society brought only a negative response. Then Mr. Powell began to ask her if she knew certain songs. Although she admitted knowing nearly every title he asked about, she still refused to sing for us.

"Do you know 'The Two Brothers'?" Mr. Powell asked. When she replied affirmatively he continued, "The way I've heard it is like this," and he began to sing the first stanza.

"That isn't right," my neighbor interrupted. "It goes like this."

"I must write this down. Please let us come in and hear the right way to sing it!" Mr. Powell exclaimed. We were allowed to get our song, and without much additional prodding succeeded in getting several more.

A year or two later Professor Davis, Miss Emmett Lewis, a professor of music at the University of Alabama, and I visited a singer deep in the Blue Ridge Mountains near the Greene-Rockingham border. He insisted that he couldn't sing unless he first had a little alcoholic throat moistener. One of his grandsons. who was standing nearby, volunteered to get the requested beverage if we would furnish a dollar. Dollar in hand he disappeared into the brush and returned in less than a minute with a pint of moonshine liquor, which rapidly lubricated the singer's vocal cords to a most efficient degree. Our collection site was just behind a mission station of the Episcopal Church, and the singer pretended to be very fearful that his imbibing would be seen by some of the ladies at the mission. He was careful to pour his drink very slyly and covertly into a cup and then went through some broad, open gestures of dipping the cup full of water from a nearby branch. Looking back on this episode causes me to wonder whether there was really a pressing need for the singer to wet his whistle or if it were not more likely that we were cleverly "conned" into buying some moonshine whiskey!

Although most of the singers from whom I got songs when I began collecting were from rather isolated areas and were of limited formal education, Mrs. Thomas Smith of Charlottesville was a cultured, widely traveled women. She gave me a fine version of "Lord Lovell," "Bonnie Charlie" and the entertaining "Dinkey Doodle-um."

An opportunity to considerably enrich my collection of musical versions as well as to verify my musical manuscripts submitted earlier came in 1932 when the Society acquired the use of a recording machine. Professor Davis described this machine and its use as follows:

> "The knotty problem of tune collection was partially solved for the Society in 1932, when the Archivist received from the American Council of Learned Societies in Washington a grant of one thousand dollars and the loan of a 'portable' recording machine for certain periods. For several years following, with this elaborate mechanism strapped to a specially constructed trunk rack at the back of his car, the Archivist made periodic trips to the most promising folk-singing localities of the state, where, under the auspices and with the assistance of devoted local workers of the Society, hundreds of folk-song recordings were made. Among other places, trips were made into various sections of Albemarle County, in company with Mr. Fred Knobloch and others; to Altavista and Campbell County. under the auspices of Miss Juliet Fauntleroy; to Salem and Roanoke County,

under the auspicies of Miss Alfreda M. Peel; to East Radford and its State Teachers College, under the auspices of Dr. John Preston McConnell; to Marion and the White Top Folk Festival in Southwest Virginia, under the auspices of Mrs. Annabel Morris Buchanan; to New Castle and Craig County, under the auspices of Mr. John Stone; to Orange and Orange County, and to Amherst and Amherst County, under the auspices of Mr. Fred Knobloch. Some 323 aluminum records of genuine folksongs were added to the Society's collection."[1]

Songs from Mrs. Martha Elizabeth Gibson, Mrs. W. F. Starke and the Howdyshell family of Crozet, Mrs. Lucy Perrin Gibbs of Orange; and Misses Eleanor Christian, Virginia Cash, and Roselle Faulconer of Amherst; all of whom had previously sung for me, were recorded on trips when I accompanied and assisted Professor Davis.

Following my graduation from the University in 1935, I began teaching English at Amherst High School. During my employment then I was able to find many students in my classes who knew numerous folksongs and who wrote them down for me. I forwarded all of these to Professor Davis for the archives of the Society. Misses Edna Casey, Virginia Drummond, Roselle Faulconer, Mamie Iseman, Hawzey Smith, and Doris Watts were among my students who each contributed one or more songs.

During the late 1940's, when I was principal of Meadows of Dan High School in Patrick County, Mrs. Eunice Yeatts McAlexander was one of my faculty members. Professor Davis had previously recorded some of her songs when she was a student at Radford College. I was able to record additional songs from her as well as from her daughter, Edna. Several of the McAlexander's songs recorded at this time may be found in *More Traditional Ballads of Virginia*. The Shelor brothers, Bill and Otto, also allowed me to record many fine fiddle and banjo tunes.

My most recent folksong activity was in the spring of 1969, when as a faculty member at Dabney S. Lancaster Community College, Clifton Forge, I was chairman of the College's Spring Arts Festival, in which folk music was the principal activity. Professor Davis was our speaker at the opening session, addressing our group on the history of the Virginia Folklore Society. B. C. Moomaw, Jr., then secretary-treasurer of the Virginia Folklore Society and a long-time folksong collector, entertained with a variety of folksongs and folk tales. Dee Decker, one of my students at the College, also sang on the program, and at its conclusion showed Professor Davis a notebook, which I had seen, acquired from his aunt and comprising a collection of 116 folksongs sung by his grandmother. Professor Davis was of course in-

terested in having copies of these songs. Through the courtesy of Dr. J. F. Backels, president of the College, we were permitted to use our Xerox equipment to duplicate the entire collection for the Virginia Folklore Society. At some later date I hope to have Mr. Decker sing the songs from this collection for me in order that we may have tape recordings for the Society.

An incidental observation about folk music which is of interest is the apparent international occurrence of many melodies. During World War II when I was on Army duty in Iran, some sort of night festivity was in progress in a native village beside our camp. Drifting across the desert came a repeated short jingle which was identical musically to the derisive American childhood chant.

"John-ny is a sis-sy!"

A Persian instrumental group, consisting of a drummer and a player on an oriental flute, when visiting our camp used as a refrain the first two lines, repeated, of "Pretty Polly."

"Oh Pret-ty Jol-ly, don't you cry.

You'll be hap-py bye and bye."[2]

In Cairo, Egypt, I saw a funeral procession that was led by a high-stepping brass band playing "She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain." Funerals in Moslem countries, I observed on a number of occasions, tend to be rather loud and festive activities.

Also in Italy, when listening to "Santa Lucia," I recalled that its two opening bars are the same as two bars in "Dinkey Doodle-um."

In addition to the pleasure deriving from folksong collecting, my acquaintance with many other folklorists has been a most pleasant experience. My long and almost continuous association with Professor A. K. Davis Jr., until his death in 1972, was one of the most cherished friendships of my entire lifetime. Meeting and discussing folksongs with other outstanding people such as Alan Lomax, the late John Powell, Richard Chase, Jean Ritchie, and the late Sigmund Spaeth has been a source of many delightful hours. I also enjoyed a close friendship with such dedicated collectors as Miss Alfreda Peel and John Stone. It is my good fortune to be presently employed near B. C. Moomaw, Jr. Every time we meet we spend from minutes to hours talking about folksongs and folklore. Last but far from least the time I have spent listening to authentic folksingers has always been a rewarding and entertaining experience. Folklorists, collectors, and singers appear to be a unique fraternity in that they are never too busy to talk and sing about their interests, and they always want you to come back for another visit.

In a purely quantitative evaluation, my examination of *Folksongs of Virginia* plus songs contributed later to the Virginia Folklore Society indicates that my independent collecting activities, plus songs

collected or recorded when I accompanied Professor Davis on numerous collecting and recording trips, and adding to this nearly 200 songs submitted by former pupils, which I forwarded to the Virginia Folklore Society, the Society has had added to its collection a total of 411 songs. While this probably does not approach the near monumental contributions of such earlier Virginia collectors as John Stone and Misses Alfreda Peel and Juliet Fauntleroy, it does represent, it is hoped, a fairly significant contribution to the Virginia Folklore Society and has helped to preserve many beautiful songs which otherwise might have been lost to posterity.

Mrs. Gladden and Miss Peel

(Letter to the Editor, The Roanoke Times, July 27, 1966)

I AM INDEBTED to my old student, fellow collector of folksongs, and friend, Fred F. Knobloch, of Fincastle, Va., for informing me of the death of that magnificent and authentic folk singer, and my good friend, Mrs. Texas Anna Gladden, of Salem and Roanoke County.

Your reporter's information, though perhaps almost adequate for present-day readers, does not go back far enough to do justice to Mrs. Gladden's contribution to Virginia folksong. To do her anything like justice, I must also do justice—too long delayed—to her discoverer and friend, Miss Alfreda M. Peel, of Salem, whose contribution to the collection of Virginia's folksongs and other folklore is almost unique and beyond praise.

Mrs. Gladden's songs and Miss Peel's labors as a collector of them and of other ballads and folksongs of Southwest Virginia are recorded in three published books: "Traditional Ballads of Virginia" (Harvard University Press, 1929), "Folk-Songs of Virginia: A Descriptive Index and Classification" (Duke University Press, 1949), and "More Traditional Ballads of Virginia" (University of North Carolina Press, 1960). Since two of the three books are out of print and unobtainable, I am not trying to sell books, but rather to call attention to two great women of the Roanoke vicinity who have contributed greatly to the preservation of the oral traditions of their particular locality and of Virginia.

Miss Peel's life, you may remember, was prematurely snuffed out in a tragic automobile accident in the summer of 1953, and now Mrs. Gladden, her favorite singer and one of the finest of Virginia's folk singers, has gone to join her. If we can believe in a life after death, we may be sure that these two "old girls" are enjoying one another's company, and whether we can or not, we living Virginians are greatly in the debt of these two women who, in their respective ways, have contributed so much to the perpetuation and preservation of those traditions of folksong and of folklore which are the priceless heritage of all of us.

I hope that the Roanoke vicinity is not unaware of its debt to these two great women. As a friend of both of them, and as one in a position to know what they have done, I salute them, record my grief at their passing, and invite all living Virginians to join in recognizing the contributions they have made.

Arthur Kyle Davis, Jr.
Professor of English Literature
University of Virginia
Charlottesville, Va.

1 Davis: FOLKSONGS OF VIRGINIA, Page XXXI of Introduction.

2 Acknowledgment is made to Jack Hanner of the Dabney S. Lancaster Community College faculty for checking musical notations.

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Ephraim Vause Was Robbed

Ephraim Vause, the man who gave his name to the fort burned by the French and Indians at present-day Shawsville in 1756, encountered another problem a few years later in Pennsylvania. An advertisement in the Pennsylvania Gazette of Sept. 11, 1760, lists property stolen from Ephraim Vause.

Vause, appointed captain of horse in the Augusta militia in 1753, owned several pieces of property near the south fork of the Roanoke River and was described as an influential man in the community. Records show that Capt. Vause "removed out of the colony" in 1758.

The Pennsylvania Gazette, "containing the freshest advices, foreign and domestic," said a thief had stolen from the subscriber (Vause) at the house of Conrad Housbaum, tavernkeeper in York-Town, about 200 pounds, Virginia currency, and four bolts of ribbons. The thief was identified as John Walters, "a slender man, very freckled . . . has yellow red hair." Whoever secured the thief "in any gaol in Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, North or South Carolina or in any colony" and gave intelligence to the sheriff of York County was offered "thirty pounds, current money of Pennsylvania."

William M. E. Rachal, editor of the Virginia Magazine of History and Biography and a former resident of the Fort Vause community, found the ad. Rachal said he's inclined to believe that the money stolen from Vause was paid to him by John Madison for the Fort Vause tract.

William Preston, Frontier Public Servant

By George Green Shackelford

As a nine-year old, William Preston had been one of the party of sixty-six who accompanied his uncle James Patton from Northern Ireland to the vicinity of Staunton. At seventeen, he assumed control of the Prestons' 1,400-acre farm and responsibility for his widowed mother and three sisters. He became an able surveyor, essential pursuit for a frontiersman—and he also learned to love literature—essential for a gentleman. In his education, young Preston owed much to his Uncle Patton and to the Presbyterian minister, John Craig.

His uncle initiated Preston to the uncertainties of peaceful negotiations with the Indians at Logstown in 1751. As the principal organizer of the Woods River (Land) Company, Patton employed preston in surveying its 120,000 acres along the New River. Patton was responsible, too, for William Preston's entry into the Virginia militia as a captain of Rangers in 1755. In July of 1755, the two men brought military supplies from Williamsburg with which to defend frontier settlements such as the Drapers Meadow community Patton had founded near Blacksburg. Very soon after their arrival, Indians perpetrated the celebrated massacre in which Patton was killed and from which Preston escaped.

Preston did not immediately succeed to his uncle's positions of leadership in Augusta County. He led to Kentucky an expedition to punish the Shawnees, but his men were too exhausted to go further than the confluence of the Big Sandy River with the Ohio. Indeed, mutiny was narrowly averted when food supplies ran low.

The Big Sandy Expedition left its mark on Preston. Thereafter, he devoted the greatest part of his military energies to making sure that the forces under his command had enough arms, food and transport to accomplish their mission. Thus chastened by the grim realities of frontier warfare, Preston was made a lieutenant colonel in 1759.

Col. Patton had been one of Augusta's two Burgesses and it was not unnatural that Preston should aspire to succeed to his seat. It was a political campaign marked by such riotous displays of force

Dr. Shackelford is a professor of history at VPI & SU. This essay is based on his address on June 2, 1973 at the dedication by the Alleghany and Colonel William Preston chapters of the DAR of a marker to Colonel Preston in that family's cemetery at Smithfield Plantation, Blacksburg.

and intimidation that the Sheriff closed the polls and declared that no Burgess was elected. It was not until 1766, a decade later, that Preston again sought the office. This time a mature leader, not a headstrong young man of 26. He had learned the arts of patience and he won election handily.

In the House of Burgesses, Preston threw in his lot with the controlling coalition of moderates and conservatives led by Peyton Randolph. Their opponents were only slightly less moderate and championed Robert Carter Nicholas. Differences between the two groups were more dictated by regional self-interest than by ideological cleavage. The Randolph faction was more interested in developing the James River basin and the Carter-Nicholas faction in the Potomac and Rappahannock. Preston's choice may have been a natural one, but he certainly solidified the political alliance which bound together the James and the Appomattox Rivers with the New and the Kanawha.

When Botetourt was erected as a county in 1770, he became one of its Burgesses in 1771. So rapidly was the western country filling up, however, that the General Assembly divided Botetourt in 1772, creating the new county of Fincastle.

As a young bachelor, William Preston lived much of the time with his widowed mother near Staunton. He deeded his interest in his father's farm to her with remainder to his youngest sister. Meanwhile, he acquired from his uncle and bought on his own account lands near the town of Fincastle in the northern Roanoke Valley. These he formed into Greenfield Plantation, whither he moved with his wife in 1762.

Preston met and married Susannah Smith of Hanover County a year earlier. Ultimately, they had nine children. On Mrs. Preston fell much of the day-by-day responsibilities of plantation life—supervising the household crafts and handiwork of 80-odd slaves, indentured servants hired hands and children. It is true that Colonel Preston secured both a Scotch weaver and a schoolmaster, but Mrs. Preston still had much to do and the menace of Indian raids could not be discounted. At least twice were her nearest neighbors slaughtered.

Susannah's portrait may be idealized, but it shows a lithe beauty whose black hair and aquiline nose would have won admiring glances amid fashionable circles of England or France. One must admit, however, that it would be more interesting to see a picture of Mrs. Preston as a forty-year-old matron of the frontier than as a girl of about eighteen painted in fashionable clothes of the artist's invention.

In 1772, Col. Preston created a new plantation about forty miles west of Greenfield Plantation. He did so in order to reside in the western-most county of Virginia whose affairs he might control and

Smithfield, restored 18th Century home of Col. William Preston at Blacksburg.

thus protect his family's extensive land claims. He caused Robert and Alexander Breckinridge to build the fine house we see today before he moved his family into it. And he surrounded it with a stockade. Mrs. Preston gave birth to their youngest son soon after moving in. But Preston's planning and foresight were consistent with the lessons he had learned in the Big Sandy expedition.

We do not know precisely why William Preston named his new plantation Smithfield in honor of his wife, Susannah Smith Preston. To have done so would have been most appropriate in recognition of her bravery and fortitude.

Although County Lieutenant William Preston did not lead the militia of Fincastle in Lord Dunmore's war, he did, however, summon his fellow citizens to meet him near Fort Chiswell to consider the request of the 1st Continental Congress that localities form Committees of Safety to provide for defense and for enforcement of the boycott of trade with Great Britain. The outcome of this meeting was an eloquent document known as the Fincastle Resolutions. Adopted by frontier patriots in January, 1775, they called on Virginia's delegates in the Continental Congress to warn that Fincastle would support George III's government only if it acted constitutionally—under laws made by our own representatives. These resolutions were among the first to voice the issue so clearly and to threaten independence so resolutely.

Preston served as the county lieutenant first of Fincastle and then of its main successor, Montgomery. He owed his appointment to his conservative allies in the old House of Burgesses who respected

his caution. He did not lead troops in person against the Cherokees of Tennessee, but he did fight a skirmish against Virginia and North Carolina Tories near the Lead Mines and he caused others to be disarmed. With Charles Lynch of Bedford County, Preston meted out summary punishment of Tories from being lashed to being hanged. Subsequent litigation blamed Preston and Lynch, but their Tory victims were frustrated by an Act of the General Assembly absolving Preston and Lynch.

In response to Gen. Nathaniel Greene's pleas for troops, Preston led 350 men from Fort Chiswell to the Virginia - North Carolina dividing line near Roanoke Rapids. In March, Greene led his force into North Carolina and fought Lord Cornwallis at Guilford Court House. Preston's riflemen acquitted themselves well, but others of the militia gave Greene's regulars such inadequate support that the patriots withdrew. Preston, himself, was thrown from his horse early in the battle and took no further part. He later defended his militia of charges of cowardly retreat and established the fact that they had done their duty and had retreated only when forced to do so.

On June 29, 1783, Col. Preston went to review a militia muster three miles from Smithfield. He suffered a cerebral stroke and was taken to the nearby house of Michael Price. Mrs. Preston was summoned to his side. He made known his desire to be bled, but none could or would do it. Thus, Mrs. Preston stood by while her husband died. At fifty-four, he had accomplished much and the prospects for his future were without limit.

When Colonel Preston died in 1783, Susannah Preston had the choice of Smithfield with its 1,860 acres or Greenfield with its 1,175. She chose Smithfield—probably because it boasted a more modern house, because she did not care to go through the many troubles of moving, and finally because she had buried William Preston at Smithfield.

Susannah lived here until her death in 1823 at the age of eighty-four. Her widowed daughter, Mrs. Letitia Preston Floyd, resided at Smithfield Plantation house much of the time.

Before she died, Susannah Smith Preston could have taken pride in her family's accomplishments. Her son, James Patton Preston, had served as governor of Virginia; her son, Francis Smith Preston had served as Congressman; and her son, John Preston had served as treasurer of Virginia. Others added to the lustre of this great family of the antebellum period, of whom I mention only: —her son-in-law, James McDowell, governor and Congressman; her grandson, John Floyd Jr., governor and congressman; her great-grandson, John B. Floyd, governor and member of cabinet, and her grandson, William Ballard Preston, Congressman and member of the cabinet.

Alexander-Withrow Building, One of the First in Lexington

By Royster Lyle, Jr.

Less than two years after the town of Lexington was established in 1778, William Alexander, a prosperous county merchant and a member of a prominent Scotch-Irish Valley family, purchased two lots in the center of the new community. A few years later, on one of these lots he built a large unusual brick building — a building which has played an important part in the development of the town of Lexington and which fortunately survives today.[1]

It was one of the town's first stores, the first post office, and the first bank; it has been a doctor's office, a haberdashery, a meat market, a shoe store, a residence, and a school. Its original design was especially distinctive, and the various architectural changes it has endured over the years have added even greater interest to this prominent downtown landmark.

In 1969 the building was purchased by Historic Lexington Foundation and certain necessary exterior repairs were made after long years of neglect. It was subsequently sold to a "purchaser" (Carlson Thomas) who agreed to preserve the street facades in their present condition, and the building's future seems assured. Thomas plans to convert the building into a guest house for visitors to the area who plan to stay more than a day or so.

The Lexington area was settled in the 1730's by Scotch-Irishmen who had migrated from eastern Pennsylvania west and southwest into the Great Valley of Virginia after a short stay among the Pennsylvania Germans and Swedes. The site chosen for the new town of Lexington was not exactly ideal; the plat of 36 lots in a simple grid was much neater on paper than it actually was when the streets were laid out. In fact, many of the streets were so steep that they were little more than muddy trails until well into the 19th Century.[2]

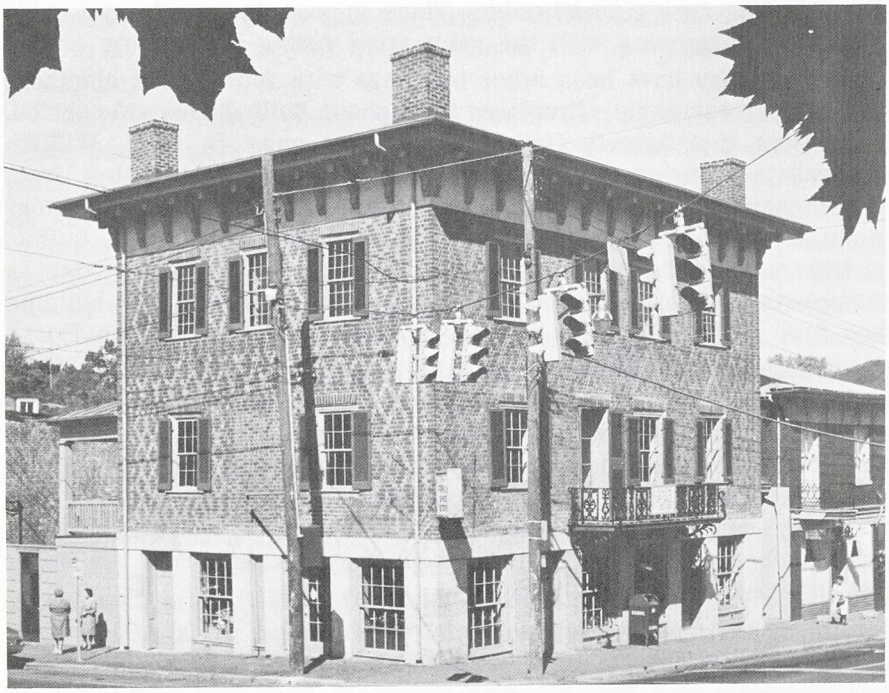
William Alexander was typical of the Scotch-Irish who settled in what is today Rockbridge County. His father, Archibald Alexander, came to America in 1737 with the great immigration from Ulster to Pennsylvania. William was born the next year while the family was living in Nottingham, Pennsylvania. Ten years later Archibald Alex-

Royster Lyle, an authority on Rockbridge County architecture, wrote of log buildings in the Shenandoah Valley in Vol. 8, No. 1 of the Journal. He is curator and secretary of George C. Marshall Research Foundation at Lexington. A graduate of Hampden-Sydney College, he has studied architectural history at the University of Virginia.

ander brought his family to live in the Valley of Virginia near what is today Lexington. One account says young William "grew to manhood amid the hardships of frontier life." As a young man he "embarked in mercantile pursuits, and kept a store at (Jordan's) Point" near the ford where the Great Valley Road crossed the North (now the Maury) River. William Alexander had three sons and five daughters; one of his sons, Archibald, became one of the most prominent figures in the Presbyterian Church, president of Hampden-Sydney College, and one of the founders of Princeton Theological Seminary. Young Archibald was born in 1772 while the family lived on a farm near Lexington. The Revolution broke up William's "mercantile arrangements" and he supported his large family during this period by becoming deputy to his father who was high sheriff.[3]

During and after the war William was active in the establishment of Liberty Hall Academy, the antecedent of Washington and Lee. He was one of the 20 original trustees when Liberty Hall Academy received its charter in 1782.[4]

After he bought property in the new town of Lexington, William probably first built a log cabin or house on each lot because there



Lexington's Alexander-Withrow building of 1789 after rehabilitation by Historic Lexington Foundation. (Royster Lyle photo)

was a stipulation by the town that a house must be erected within two years or the lot would revert to the town's trustees. Whatever the case, one of the town's oldest traditions has it that William Alexander built his large brick house and store combination in 1789 on the corner of Main and Washington Streets.[5] William's famous son, Archibald, was 17 when the family moved in the new house.

The name of the craftsman Alexander found to build his large town house is unknown, but it is clear that he chose a man of some sophistication who was able to combine a number of architectural features which have given the building a special place in the Valley's late 18th Century architecture.

The principal influence on early construction in the Valley of Virginia was German. But the bearers of much of the building culture in the immediate Lexington area in the 18th Century were Scotch-Irish who learned their building skills from the Germans in Pennsylvania. Though the stone and log buildings in the Lexington area reflect quite clearly this German influence, William Alexander's house appears to have had other influences. The builder chose to place four corner chimneys in the structure, a feature rare in the Valley of Virginia, and to include in the brickwork elaborate "diapering" designs using dark glazed headers. There appears to have been a gable roof in the beginning with the gable front facing Washington Street.

There may have been other buildings with four corner chimneys with corner (or angle) fireplaces throughout built during this period. It is clear that Liberty Hall Academy was one.[6] In 1793, William Cravens, a stonemason who had been brought to Lexington from Rockingham County some 50 miles to the north, built the three-story stone academy building. It burned less than ten years later, but its picturesque ruins—its solid stone end walls—still stand today, a monument to the talents of its builder. It is clear that the building had four corner chimneys and the corner fireplaces on each floor.[7]

There is a third corner chimney building of stone standing less than a mile west of Liberty Hall ruins. Fortunately this former residence is still intact though deteriorating fast, and the placement of the corner chimneys on one gable end can be studied conveniently. the other gable has a typical single interior chimney in the gable. This remaining building is perhaps the key to the original chimney arrangement and the roof line on both the Alexander-Withrow building and Liberty Hall.

Corner fireplaces in Lexington area houses of the late 18th Century appear infrequently; corner chimneys, except in early mills, are extremely rare. There are obvious advantages to heating a room with a corner fireplace—a feature particularly popular with Thomas Jefferson across the Blue Ridge Mountains in Albemarle, but the

Valley builders, with scattered exceptions, failed to use this feature.

The Alexander-Withrow building was one of the few town structures—maybe the only one—to survive the disastrous Lexington fire of 1796. The building was damaged and the upper floors were later rebuilt. An insurance policy dated four years after the fire indicates that the building was still (in 1800) in "an unfinished state."[8]

Many accounts attest to William Alexander's position as a leading member of the early Rockbridge community. Nevertheless, at one point while he was still a county merchant north of town (November 3, 1778), he was forced to appear in court for selling liquor without a license along with a number of prominent citizens.[9]

In addition to running the store in his large Lexington building in the center of town, William Alexander was also the community's first postmaster. He reported to the new Post Office Department in Washington, March 20, 1793, that he had begun collecting and distributing mail in Lexington. He held this position until his death in 1797.[10]

Following William Alexander's death, the house and large town lot were purchased from his heirs in 1800 by Captain John Leyburn,[11] who for the next three decades operated a store in much the same fashion as Alexander. John Leyburn, like Alexander, was a Scotch-Irishman; he had come with his family to Pennsylvania from Ulster as a child. At the age of 31 he entered the mercantile business in Lexington.

John Leyburn's youngest son, John, left a description of the house during those early years: "Our old house occupied a conspicuous place in the village (and) . . . was in most respects a pleasant abode. Its apartments, for that day, seemed spacious and airy; the prospect of the surrounding hills and majestic mountains was beautiful and grand and the great piles of blazing hickory on the capacious hearth glowed with comfort and cheerfulness, as we cosily gathered around it." The younger John Leyburn also wrote that the building's "elevated and isolated position exposed it to the full blasts of the winter winds, Which came rushing down from the snow-clad mountains, roaring in the chimney tops and rattling the windows, moaning like so many spirits in distress through every crevice and keyhole, and throwing a gloom over our little circle."[12]

John Leyburn also wrote that in late summer evenings the chimney swifts in great numbers would "assemble from nobody knew where and, after floating for a long time in a wide, revolving circle around one of the high chimneys . . . would descend into its funnel and take up their lodgings for the night." Until recent years residents of Lexington continued to "stand and gaze" at the swifts circling over the house in late afternoon, as Leyburn put it over 100 years ago, "as amongst the most notable objectives of interest."[13]

The tradition that the first newspaper was published in the building stems from the fact that the *Rockbridge Repository,* first issued in 1801, was published, as the masthead indicated, "on Washington Street, one door below the store of John Leyburn." This building in which the first Lexington newspaper was printed was a smaller building on the property; Captain Leyburn's holdings went at that time through the block to what is today Jefferson Street.[14]

From the Leyburn papers it is clear that the "corner room of the main floor was used for his store, since it fronted on both Main and Washington Streets." On the same floor next to the store room was a "counting room, with glass panels in its door so that the Captain or his clerk might look through it into the store."[15]

Local legend has it that John Leyburn had Lexington's first piano,

Photo taken about 1890-1900 shows Alexander-Withrow building at far left. Central Hotel, at right, is the next restoration project of Historic Lexington Foundation.

and it had been bought in Philadelphia and hauled all the way to Lexington by wagon.[16]

After Captain John Leyburn's death in 1831, his son, Dr. Alfred Leyburn, a young businessman, a physician by training, and member of the State legislature, took possession of the building. Too busy with other things to practice medicine, Leyburn rented the building for a while to Dr. Archibald Graham, another Lexington physician who had his office there. Dr. Graham was also a member of the Virginia House of Delegates and president of the Lexington Board of Public Works. Alfred, who was a member of the board of trustees of W&L and VMI, and his wife bought a house elsewhere in town.

In 1835 Leyburn attempted to sell his downtown house where Dr. Graham made his office. He advertised in the local paper that the building would "accommodate a large family." Among the other assets he listed were: "A favorable location for the merchant or tradesman, —a store, counting room, and lumber house,—a two-story brick kitchen, smoke house, ice house, carriage house, stable, and cistern." Leyburn, who had a miniature plantation on his two lots in the center of town, also indicated in the ad that along the Main Street side of the lot there was still "ample space—for the erection of another large building."[17]

An English traveler to Lexington during this period recorded "the town has many attractions. It is surrounded by beauty, and stands at the head of a valley flowing with milk and honey. House rent is low and provisions are cheap, abundant, and of the best quality. Flowers and gardens are more highly prized than in most places." This was indeed a period of considerable business activity in the town. Washington College was flourishing under President Henry Ruffner, and the old arsenal on the edge of town was on the verge of becoming a promising new operation: the Virginia Military Institute. But in spite of the town's prosperous business activity and the advantageous location of Leyburn's building, he was unable to make a sale; Dr. Graham continued his office there for several more years.[18]

In the spring of 1840, Leyburn began renting to Captain George A. Baker, a prominent Lexington businessman who opened a haberdashery in the building. In one advertisement in the local paper, Mr. Baker said that he was keeping "constantly on hand the best and most elegant assortment of CLOTHES, CASSIMERS & VESTINGS, the market can produce, also SHIRTS, SOCKS, CRAVATS, TIES, COLLARS, UNDERSHIRTS, GLOVES, of all kinds, SUSPENDERS, DRAWERS, HANKERCHIEFS, COAT-LINKS & INDIA-RUBBER GOODS."[19]

Baker boasted his "tayloring was executed in the best manner and in the most Fashionable styles." All work committed to his charge "shall be done in the most workmanlike manner and Warrented to Fit. A fine assortment of Ready-Made Clothes kept constantly on hand.

County produce taken in for work done, or clothing."[20]

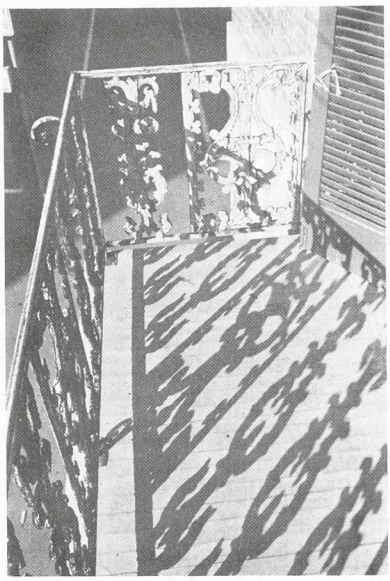
By 1850 Baker had an impressive operation going. In addition to himself and his wife and five children living in his house, Baker also boarded three young tailors, William Breedlove, age 22, and two brothers from England, George, 16, and Zebulon Brown, 20.[21] That same year Baker began including a new sales pitch: "Give me a call before you purchase elsewhere and I am sure to make a sale to you." He concluded with: "All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for work, except Cabbage."[22] This business ploy was apparently most successful for the next year (1851) Captain Baker bought "all the houses, tenements, and appurtenances thereto" from Dr. Leyburn.[23]

It was during Baker's ownership that Stonewall Jackson became associated with the building. In the 1850s Jackson, a VMI faculty member, was a member of the board of directors of the Lexington Savings Institute, what constituted Lexington's first and only bank. The operation did not have an office as such, but used Captain Baker's store as the "place of deposit" since he was the treasurer.

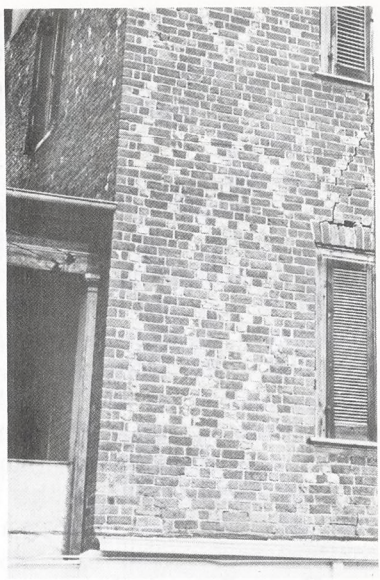
To this Scotch-Irish community of the mid 19th Century, saving money was next to Godliness, and the Savings Institute was a popular place. At one point the local paper admonished its readers: "If all who are addicted to the vice of intemperance and to moderate drinking would pay their morning visit to Captain Baker, the Treasurer of the Lexington Savings Institute, and get a certificate of deposit instead of a glass of whiskey, 10 years hence would exhibit fewer poor and helpless families amongst us. Will not all make the experiment?" VMI Superintendent Francis H. Smith was president of the firm, and Washington College professor (later General) D. H. Hill was another board member with his friend Jackson.[24]

In 1856-57 the town became involved in an enormous undertaking: the lowering of the level of streets throughout the center of town to improve the steep grades which had been a nuisance for 75 years. At Baker's building the street was graded about eight feet. The county's land books indicate that almost all property owners along Main Street made considerable improvements to their houses in 1856-57, undoubtedly connected with the street alterations. Baker himself spent $1,000 which must have gone to underpin the building with the large stone blocks that are visible today. Also at this time the roof lines on the buildings were probably remodeled and heavy brackets added, giving the house the appearance of an Italian town house. The Italianate period was popular in Lexington in the late 1850s, and Baker quite clearly wanted the latest things for his thriving haberdashery business.[25]

As mentioned, the building's store opened onto both Main and



Iron work casts shadows on porch added on Main Street side in 1850s.



Diamond-shaped diapering design of brick is seen before restoration.

Washington Streets. Most likely, entrance to the residence was also through the store, but there were also two doors that led to the courtyard area to the west along Washington Stree. The original Main Street door now opens on to an iron balcony (4'1" wide), added during the remodeling of the 1850s.

Baker continued to operate a store in the building until 1875 when the store ownership passed to Jack Withrow. Withrow and his two daughters, Margaret and Lucy, occupied the building for the next 80 years. For a greater portion of the 20th Century, the Misses Withrow ran a school for young children in the upper rooms, and M. S. (Munce) McCoy operated a popular grocery store on the ground floor which had been excavated and underpinned in the 1850s.

During the 1960s ownership of the building became hopelessly involved in a legal tangle. At one point during this period a court appointed attorney complicated things further by running afoul of the law and was sentenced to prison. But finally in 1969, the building was sold at auction and purchased by the Historic Lexington Foundation which raised funds to rehabilitate the exterior and to make the necessary repairs to halt the building's deterioration.

The courtyard, which once held many outbuildings, had been reduced to a fraction of its original size by the construction of a 20th Century shop facing Washington Street. Historic Lexington's architect

planned a small brick garden here below the mid 19th Century back porch. The entrance to the second and third story apartments is now through this attractive courtyard. During 1971 the building was included in the National Register for Historic Places by the National Park Service.

The diapering designs in the building's Flemish bond bricks remain a mystery. Brick was not even a popular building material in 18th Century Lexington. As with most early houses it is said the bricks were "made on the place," and local tradition has it that this was true of William Alexander's townhouse. The "dark headers," that is bricks with glazed ends, resulting from being the closest to the fire in the home-made brick kiln, were used. The "Valley Road" up the Shenandoah Valley and into the west brought many skilled craftsmen on their way to the new frontier. Perhaps one who stopped in Lexington in 1789 was familiar with diapering methods.

Whatever the case, the building has attracted the attention of visitors to Lexington for over a century and a half, and will undoubtedly continue to do so.

Henry Boley in his amusing collecting of local lore, *Lexington in Old Virginia,* published in 1930, writes that a "visiting artist" told him that the Alexander-Withrow building was "equal in beauty to anything that he had seen in Williamsburg." In Virginia that seems to say it all.[26]

1 See Rockbridge County deed book A, p. 277 (Lot No. 18) and p. 278 (Lot No. 12).
2 See Rockbridge County will book No. 1, p. 304.
3 Washington and Lee University Historical Papers, II, p. 95; and William H. Foote, SKETCHES OF VIRGINIA, Second Series (Philadelphia, J. B. Lippencott, 1855), p. 101
4 W & L HISTORICAL PAPERS, II, p. 13.
5 See Ruth A. McCulloch, Rockbridge and Its County Seat, ROCKBRIDGE HISTORICAL SOCIETY PROCEEDINGS, Vol I, 1941, pp. 62-77. From the scattered tax records of the town during the 1880s, Mrs. McCulloch established the 1889 date. This writer, having examined the same records, concurs.
6 This subject developed by Royster Lyle, Jr., "Early Corner Chimneys in Lexington, Virginia." PIONEER AMERICA, January, 1972, pp. 9-19.
7 W & L HISTORICAL PAPERS, I, p. 43.
8 See Mutual Assurance policies (VSL microfilm), reel 2, vol. 19, no. 33 (1800), and reel 2, vol. 20, no. 46 (1802).
9 See Oren Morton, HISTORY OF ROCKBRIDGE COUNTY.
10 RECORDS OF APPOINTMENTS OF POSTMASTER, Book I, p. 322, National Archives, Washington, D. C.
11 Rockbridge County Deed Book D, p. 260.
12 James G. Leyburn, THE LEYBURN FAMILY, 1734-1960, unpublished ms lent by the author, p. 9.
13 Ibid
14 Facsimile deposited in the Rockbridge Historical Society files.
15 Until the 1971 renovation the glass panel in the door was still intact.
16 LEYBURN FAMILY, p. 9.
17 LEXINGTON GAZETTE, October 9, 1835.
18 Ollinger Crenshaw, GENERAL LEE'S COLLEGE (Random House, 1969), p. 20 (no footnote given).
19 LEXINGTON GAZETTE, December 1, 1853. Written clearly in pencil on a sill in a first floor closet: "George A. Baker took possession of this house from Alfred Leyburn, May 27, 1840." There is no reason not to think this is accurate.
20 Baker ran many advertisements in the Lexington papers from 1850 to 1859.
21 Virginia census, "Schedules of Lists of Inhabitants, 1850," VSL microfilm, reel 85.
22 LEXINGTON GAZETTE, June 27, 1850.
23 See Rockbridge County Deed Book BB, p. 346. The County Land Books indicate Baker actually began paying taxes as the "merchant in residence" in 1845.
24 Lexington Gazette, March 25, 1847. The editorial was signed "Howard."
25 There are many references in the local papers to the condition of the town's streets during the first half of the 19th Century. Rockbridge Land Books, 1857, show an increase to Baker's property: "value of building" of $1,000, bringing the total value of the building to $6,000, and the lot $1,000. Other Italianate houses constructed in Lexington during the late 1850s include "Blandome" on Tucker Street and "Silverwood" on South Main.
26 Boley, p. 4.

Cherry Tree Bottom, Crossroads of the Centuries

By Patricia Givens Johnson

Following Interstate 81 northward up the Valley of Virginia twenty minutes northeast of Roanoke travelers pass the Buchanan Exit, cross the James River and see the town of Buchanan along the south bank of the river. On the north bank opposite Buchanan, nearer the highway at the foot of Purgatory Mountain lies a broad expanse of fertile river bottom land. To the casual viewer this acreage is nothing more than beautiful farm land. However, if past events could rise with their story from the dust, a marvelous panorama of history would spread before us in that river bottom. For these unassuming acres on the James were once a crossroads of Virginia known from earliest times as Cherry Tree Bottom.

Here where Purgatory Mountain comes to within two miles of the Blue Ridge, the James cuts its course making a natural gap to the southwest. Long ago northern Iroquois passed here traveling to fight their southern enemies, the Catawbas and Cherokees. The fertile river bottom directly on the warpath close to a deep part of the James where fish were always abundant was an ideal camping site of traveling Indians, war parties or otherwise. Indian relics found in the Buchanan area attest to concentrated Indian habitation in prehistory.

The first white men to pass the bottoms were hunters and trappers who had discovered the rich game country along mysterious Woods River high in the Appalachians. Woods River, known today as New River, was believed by some white men to wind away to the Indian Ocean. The Indians simply knew it drained a rich hunting ground. John Peter Salley and John Howard, whose exploring party penetrated the Mississippi Valley in 1742, were among the first to pass Cherry Tree Bottom. Salley related how they traveled from his place on the James River by Natural Bridge and thence to New River.[1] Such a course would have led them past Cherry Tree Bottom.

Mrs. Johnson, a native of Christiansburg who now lives in Maryland, is the author of JAMES PATTON AND THE APPALACHIAN COLONISTS, the first full account of Col. Patton, pioneer land developer and frontier leader, printed by McClure Press in November 1973. Mrs. Johnson holds degrees from the University of Texas and the College of William and Mary and has taught high school history. She has done considerable research on western Virginia settlement. A different approach to Cherry Tree Bottom was seen in Vol. VI, No. 2 of the Journal.

Along with the explorers came land speculators into the upper James River Valley. In 1739 Benjamin Borden was given a grant of 92,100 acres on the upper James and the James and Roanoke River Company received 100,000 acres on the James and Roanoke.[2]

With this latter grant there appeared on the scene one who would leave his mark on Cherry Tree Bottom for generations. This man, James Patton, former sea captain, Augusta militia colonel and county lieutenant, was chosen as land agent by the James and Roanoke Company.[3] A man with military training, he was quick to see the strategic location of this beautiful river bottom at the foot of Purgatory Mountain and is probably the person who dubbed it Cherry Tree Bottom. Patton claimed Cherry Tree Bottom as payment for services rendered the James and Roanoke Company. Patton and Borden were instrumental in encouraging a large influx of settlers into this locality.

In 1742 these settlers tangled with an Iroquois war party at Balcony Falls on the James, downstream from Cherry Tree Bottom. As a result of this first battle between the Iroquois and the white men west of the Blue Ridge, the Iroquois nearly went to war against the English colonies.[4] To soothe the Iroquois the Treaty of Lancaster was signed in 1744. Virginia agreed to provide a road for the Iroquois to travel up and down and safe conduct through Virginia. James Patton, as a representative of the backwoodsmen, signed the Treaty of Lancaster and was given the responsibility of laying out the "Indian Road" down the Valley. In 1745 Patton and John Buchanan staked out the road from the Frederick County line to Woods River with Cherry Tree Bottom as the terminus on the James River.[5] This road order gives the first mention of Cherry Tree Bottom in colonial records and thereafter it was a landmark on the frontier.

Patton petitioned Orange Court for permission to establish a ferry at Cherry Tree Bottom since he owned land there "beyond the mountains" where the "James was wide and often impassable" and the need for a ferry was great. The resulting ferry was managed by Robert Looney and became known as Looney's Ferry. But Cherry Tree Bottom remained James Patton's and the ferry his idea. When his chief surveyor, John Buchanan, came by Cherry Tree Bottom in October 1745 he spent the night and gave money to Mother Looney, possibly for running the ferry for Patton.[6]

Patton had been granted 100,000 acres on the New River, the first land grant on the waters of the Mississippi given to an English subject. He had first petitioned for the grant in October 1743.[7] His work in spring 1745 toward establishing the "Indian Road" and the ferry at Cherry Tree Bottom where settlers could cross the James

was partially a selfish effort to have the lands he hoped to obtain in the Alleghanies made easily accessible to his buyers. Patton had a small stone house built on a tract adjoining Cherry Tree Bottom where he and his surveyors lived when in the area surveying and from whence they went on land prospecting trips into the Alleghanies. Patton loved Cherry Tree Bottom and in his will of September 1750 left it to his daughter, Margaret Patton Buchanan, wife of John Buchanan.[8]

By 1745 the "Indian Road" was established to Cherry Tree Bottom and Looney's Ferry. Ferrying was so lucrative that Robert Looney's wife Elizabeth could purchase luxuries such as a "looking-glass" from Erwin Patterson's frontier trading post at Big Lick (present Roanoke.)[9]

In September 1751 a party of Cherokees returning from a trade mission to Williamsburg passed Cherry Tree Bottom. The Cherokees, dissatisfied with their trade with South Carolina, had been to Williamsburg hoping to establish better trade relations between Virginia and the Cherokees. James Patton and Attakullakulla, or "Little Carpenter," the greatest Cherokee chieftain before and during the American Revolution, accompanied the Cherokees to and from Williamsburg.[10] Returning home to Tennessee by way of Looney's Ferry and Cherry Tree Bottom were forty-three Cherokees accompanied by interpreters and friends.[11] Since Patton had been their escort it is likely that Attakullakulla and his braves camped at Cherry Tree Bottom before crossing the James at Looney's Ferry. Patton paid Looney for getting them across the river. From Cherry Tree Bottom they set out on their long trek to their capitol, Choto, on the Little Tennessee River.[12] Subsequently the Cherokees made many trade visits to Virginia, usually following the same route, crossing the James deep in the mountains at Cherry Tree Bottom.

Increasing numbers of traders, trappers and settlers wound their way through the Blue Ridge, heading west past Cherry Tree Bottom. These came with scant possessions loaded on pack horses for the trails were still so broken that only pack horses could thread their way into these mountains which George Washington described as "nearly inaccessible".

Then came Braddock's defeat in 1755. Fear swept the frontier in waves. Settlers on the upper James congregated at Cherry Tree Bottom and Looney's to hastily begin construction of a fort under the direction of Major John Smith.[13]

A traveling Presbyterian minister, Hugh McAden, who came to Looney's at this time wrote, "Here I thought we might lodge with some degree of safety, as there were a number of men and arms engaged in building a fort, around the house, where they were fled

with their wives and children.[14]

Several days after this, James Patton hurried through the settlement with a company of men and ammunition. Patton had just been in Williamsburg where as Burgess from Augusta County he had been pleading with the Assembly for aid for the far-flung frontier settlements beyond the montains. Patton had been given ammunition to carry home with him and instructions to organize a Ranger Company.[15] Now, heading for the New River for the last time, James Patton saw his beautiful Cherry Tree Bottom. Several days later he was scalped at Draper's Meadows.

Patton's death caused many to flee from the Alleghanies such as the family of his daughter, Margaret Patton Buchanan. The Buchanans had lived on Reed Creek, a branch of New River, but now returned to Cherry Tree Bottom which at Patton's death had become their property. Buchanan assumed Patton's mantle of authority over affairs in the area and helped in the building of Fort William on Waters of Catawba Creek fifteen miles upstream from Cherry Tree Bottom.[16] Here at Cherry Tree Bottom the Buchanans were visited the following autumn by a man destined to become one of the most famous in history.

One day in October 1756 George Washington climbed down from his horse and stopped for a very important visit with the Buchanan family. Frontier defense had become so imperative that Virginia had sent young George to inspect the line of frontier forts that extended down the Appalachian wall. Washington sought out Buchanan for information on the state of the militia and forts in the area. Buchanan reported that the militia had been unable to drive off the Indian marauders and both Fort William and Fort Vause had been lost to them. Fort Vause had been burned to the ground but Washington wanted to see it since it guarded a very strategic pass in the Applachians. Washington was not deterred by Buchanan's account, reasoning that since he had come this far he might as well continue to Vause's. From Cherry Tree Bottom, Washington related that he "set out in company with Colonel Buchanan, who being desirous that I might see and relate their unhappy circumstances, undertook to accompany me".[17] Buchanan left Washington at Fort Vause (which was being rebuilt at present Shawsville) and returned home.

All through the war the inhabitants of Cherry Tree Bottom and the upper James lived in constant terror of Indian marauders. In July 1757 Shawnees attacked the Renick family north of Cherry Tree Bottom killing the father and carrying the mother and seven children captive to Ohio. One son, Joshua Renick, was adopted by Tecumseh's parents where he associated with Tecumseh as both grew to manhood.[18]

After the French and Indian War John Buchanan continued to operate his land business from his James River lands. After his death, his wife Peggy married William Anderson and they remained at Cherry Tree Bottom running a ferry which became known as Anderson's Ferry.[19] Their sons, Patton Anderson and William Preston Anderson, who were destined to walk with great and controversial men, grew to manhood at Cherry Tree Bottom.[20]

In August 1781 Capt. David May's Company of Botetourt men marched from Cherry Tree Bottom to Yorktown to help George Washington. Some in May's company could perhaps remember how Washington had once visited Cherry Tree Bottom and Looney's Ferry to help them.[21] Now they were marching to repay him.

After the Revolution, Patton and Buchanan relations clustered in the Cherry Tree Bottom area and in 1788 petitioned for the establishment of a town there on the James which was the "fitest Place on the River above the Blue Ridge for a town". They explained that the "place affords a Beautiful Emminence for a Town, with Timber Convenient, excellent water, and suitable Streams for any kind of Mills, together with a fine Harbour for Boats" . . . The Assembly ordered that a town called Pattonsburg be established on the lands of William Anderson which included old Cherry Tree Bottom.[22]

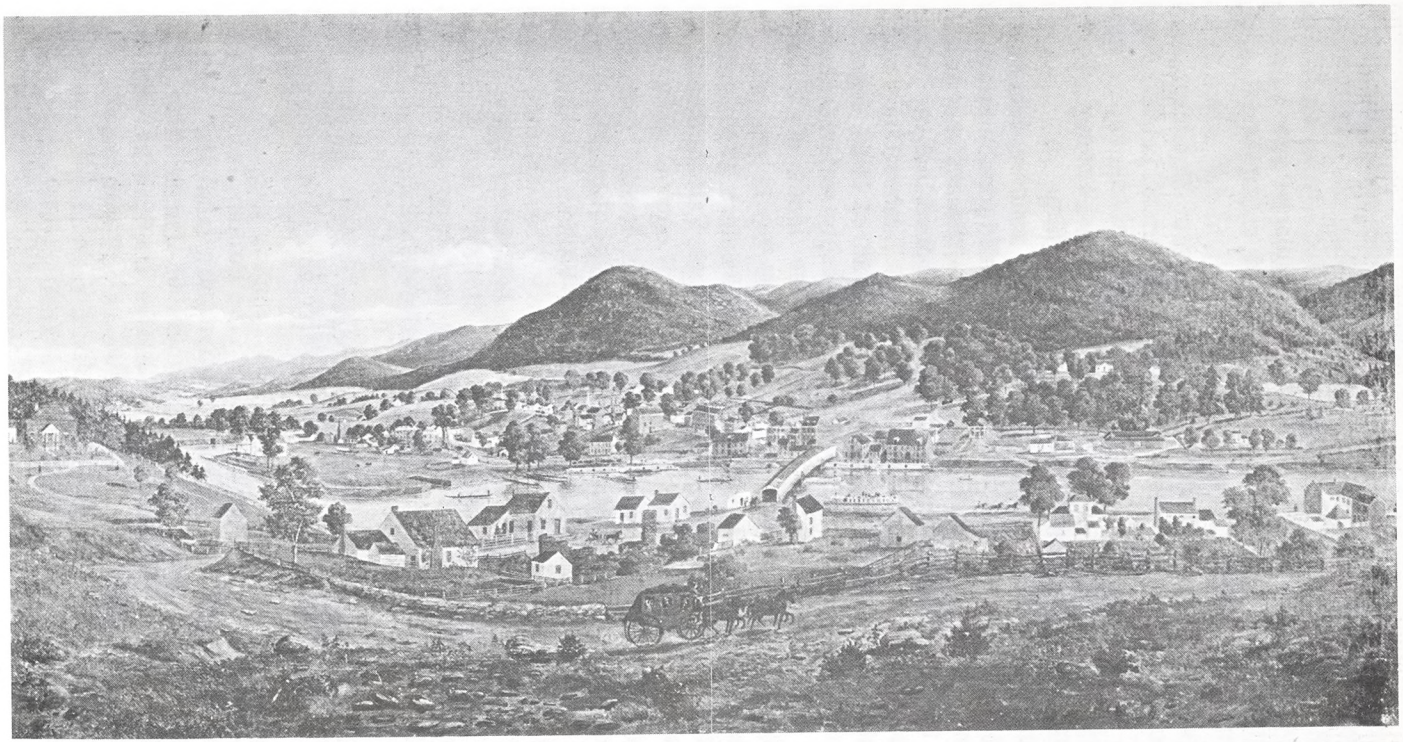
Pattonsburg had been recognized as a town before 1766 but not officially established.[23] It was named for James Patton, the first white man to possess these acres.

The "Indian Road", now called "The Great Road," carried a steady stream of westward bound pioneers through Pattonsburg and Cherry Tree Bottom. When young Patton and William P. Anderson became men they too faced west. Since Cherry Tree Bottom, after their mother's death, would descend to their half-sister, Mary Buchanan Boyd, James Patton's beloved "little Molley," the Anderson brothers moved to Fayette County, Kentucky in 1796 and later to Tennessee where they became friends of Andrew Jackson and Aaron Burr.[24]

"Little Molley" and her husband, Andrew Boyd, enjoyed the Cherry Tree Bottom lands and ran Boyd's Ferry and kept an ordinary in 1812.[25]

By 1800, industry had come to Cherry Tree Bottom. Iron ore was discovered in the mountains around Pattonsburg and the Harvey family, pioneer iron workers, became owners of James River land where by 1800 they had established extensive iron works. Robert Harvey headed the company and was known as an "iron man".

His brother, Matthew Harvey, a successful merchant, about 1810 built Mount Joy, a beautiful mansion on a knoll overlooking Cherry Tree Bottom and the ironworks became known as the Mount Joy Forge.[26]



One of Edward Beyer's few original oils gives 1855 view of Buchanan from the north bank of the James River. Goods hauled on the James River and Kanawha Canal were stored in warehouses near the covered bridge which was burned during the Civil War. A print of the painting, now hanging in the Buchanan Community House, was made by the State Library.

Religion followed on the heels of industry and commerce. The Baptists had a meeting house in Pattonsburg as early as 1800 and Bishop Francis Asbury came in 1801 to Pattonsburg in his efforts to establish Methodism in Botetourt.[27]

Opposite Pattonsburg the town of Buchanan was laid off as a town "on the main road to the western country" in 1811. "The Great Road" came through Pattonsburg, crossed the James and ran on through Buchanan.[28] The twin towns became a thriving commercial center, shipping tobacco, hemp and iron downstream.

By 1830 a covered toll bridge had been built over the James and the main stage line passed through Pattonsburg daily. The Pattonsburg and Rockbridge Turnpike Road Company was organized and a foundry was established in Buchanan.[29]

Cherry Tree Bottom knew slavery with all its ills and scant benefits to the Negro race. The Negro men were trained in the Mount Joy Forge as refiners, colliers, hammermen and blacksmiths. But men, women and children were sold on the block at Mount Joy Forge when their master, Matthew Harvey, died.[30]

By 1845 Pattonsburg and Buchanan were described by Henry Howe, the Charles Kuralt of ante bellum America, as "connected together by a fine bridge . . . considered as one village located between the Blue Ridge and Purgatory Mountain at the head of navigation on James River . . . eventually the James River Canal will pass through here to Covington and probably a macadamized road from Staunton to Knoxville, Tennessee".[31]

The canal had not yet reached Buchanan and Pattonsburg due to the difficulty of negotiating around Balcony Falls, the rapids at the Blue Ridge water gap. But Howe reported a seven-mile-long canal under construction around Balcony Falls, which would form the bed of the James River Canal.[32]

In November 1851 the canal was opened all the way to Buchanan and Pattonsburg and in the decade before the Civil War nearly two hundred canal boats plied between Richmond and Buchanan.[33]

Old Cherry Tree Bottom became a lively place when the bustle of canal boats loading and unloading competed with the activity around the foundry and warehouses of the iron works.

By 1840 Mount Joy mansion overlooking Cherry Tree Bottom, had passed from the Harveys to John Thomas Anderson. Anderson relatives remember Mount Joy as well named. A southern mansion in the grand manner, with white columns, magnificent library and lovely dining room with gleaming silver and heavy mirrors, Mount Joy was the scene of laughter and happiness. However, the times of joy were transient. War shadows gathered and the Andersons sided with the

Confederacy. John Thomas in Richmond went to the Confederate Congress, his son managed the Tredegar Iron Works in Richmond and another son supervised the furnaces at Cherry Tree Bottom which sent iron to the Tredegar Works.[34] This family was dedicated to the Confederacy and after three years of war when Union armies fought their way deep into Virginia to Pattonsburg, the Andersons were marked for punishment. In 1864 a detachment of Hunter's cavalry arrived at Mount Joy searching for Colonel Anderson, threatening to hang him. The cavalry had orders to burn Mount Joy, but the officer who had been told to do so set fire only to some out-buildings and went on. When General Hunter heard of this, he sent the officer back to do the job. Mrs. Anderson was given one hour to remove the family belongings. The house was looted and silver stolen. The women (one the mother of Ellen Glasgow) were carrying out china in their aprons when a soldier slashed their clothing with his sabre, crushing the china. After everyone was out of Mount Joy, the windows were closed and the house was fired.[35]

Later McCausland's fleeing Confederate Army came helter-skelter into Cherry Tree Bottom and Pattonsburg. McCausland ordered bales of hay loaded on the bridge and the bridge burned. Neglecting to cross before the bridge was fired, McCausland had to be brought across in a canoe and was nearly captured. The burning bridge set fire to Buchanan and destroyed thirty buildings.

The Confederates formed their battle line on the Buchanan side of the James and the Union armies of Averill, Crook and Hunter moved into Cherry Tree Bottom. The Union line formed on Cherry Tree Bottom near Purgatory. From this point the Yankee artillery had Buchanan and the Confederate line in easy reach. Thirty thousand Union troops poured into the bottom and an old Negro mammy watching from the opposite bank exclaimed, "Good Lord, ain't thar no end to dem men!"[36]

The ensuing battle was short and bitter. The Confederates retreated down the Peaks of Otter Road, tearing up the road and crossing the Blue Ridge. The bridge had been burned and the Union generals discovered, as had James Patton in 1745, that the James at Cherry Tree Bottom was deep and impassible. So they had to go a mile up river to ford. If it had not been for this natural feature causing a delay, McCausland's troops probably would not have had time to tear up the road which gave them much needed time and saved the city of Lynchburg.

After the war Cherry Tree Bottom was visited by the dark days of Reconstruction. A scene from those times was that of the once wealthy John Thomas Anderson and his wife finishing out their days in a tiny brick kitchen house on the Mount Joy property. Only the

charred ruins of the house remained. Mount Joy was never rebuilt. Anderson relatives would look over beautiful Cherry Tree Bottom Valley and the ruins of Mount Joy saying, "Mount Joy became Mount Sorrow".[37]

For a while the canal boats came up the James beyond the Blue Ridge. Robert E. Lee wrote his daughter how she might manage to visit him at Lexington by riding the canal boats of the James River and Kanawha Canal. But the hard times in the South affected the canal as they did everything else. By 1877 it had fallen into disrepair. Motions were made to restore it to Buchanan, but eventually the Richmond and Alleghany Railroad made the canal obsolete.

The macadamized road that had been predicted in 1845 arrived. In the twentieth century U. S. Route 11 was built through Buchanan and more recently Int. 81 by-passed that town. The busy barges no longer plied their trade on the canal. Pattonsburg, once a landmark on the way west, gradually withered away. Today the existence of Cherry Tree Bottom and Pattonsburg by the James is known only to a few.

Gone are the visionary colonizer, James Patton, Chief Attakullakulla with his Cherokee wariors, and America's hero, George Washington. Generals Crook, Averill and Hunter with their conquering men in blue and General McCausland with his gray legions have faded from memory.

But America's pulse throbs today near Cherry Tree Bottom. On Int. 81 the commerce and life of a nation still roar along, bound for a new century, passing Cherry Tree Bottom, a crossroads of the centuries.

1. Fairfax Harrison, "The Virginians on the Ohio and the Mississippi in 1742", VMHB, XXX, 202-222.

2. F. B. Kegley, VIRGINIA FRONTIER. THE BEGINNING OF THE SOUTHWEST THE ROANOKE OF COLONIAL DAYS 1740-1783 (Roanoke: The South West Virginia Historical Society, 1938) hereafter cited as Kegley, VIRGINIA FRONTIER, p. 39 and 60.

3. Lyman Chalkley, CHRONICLES OF THE SCOTCH-IRISH SETTLEMENT IN VIRGINIA, (Baltimore Genealogical Publishing Company, 1966) hereafter cited as Chalkley, I, 361.

4. Great Britain, Public Record Office. C. O. 5:1325/237-239. Library of Congress. Letter, Gov. Gooch to the Board of Trade, 1743 and Edmund B. O'Callaghan, DOCUMENTS RELATIVE TO THE COLONIAL HISTORY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK (Albany: Weed, Parsons and Company, printers 1853-1887) VI, 231-235.

5. Pennsylvania Colony Provincial Council, MINUTES, IV, 718; Orange County Order Book, IV, 331-332 and (Signatures). Treaty with the Indians at Lancaster, Pennsylvania, 1744, VMHB, 18, 397.

6. Wisconsin Historical Society, Draper MMS JOHN BUCHANAN JOURNAL, 1 QQ 38-52.

7. IBID. 1 QQ 75, and VIRGINIA COUNCIL JOURNALS, V, 133-134.

8. CHALKLEY, III, 40-41.

9. IBID., I, 467.

10. William L. McDowell, ed., DOCUMENTS RELATING TO INDIAN AFFAIRS, May 21, 1750 - August 7, 1754 (Columbia, S. C.: South Carolina Archives Dept, 1970) I, 408 and VIRGINIA COUNCIL JOURNALS, V, 414-415; John Blair Diary, WMQ (Series I) VII, 144.

11. Virginia State Library, COLONIAL PAPERS, 43/8. James Patton's expense account.

12. IBID.

13. William Henry Foote, SKETCHES OF NORTH CAROLINA, HISTORICAL AND BIOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE PRINCIPLES OF A PORTION OF HER EARLY SETTLERS (New York: Robert Carter, 58 Canal Street, 1846) 3rd edition (New Bern, N. C.: Committee on Historical Matters of the Synod of North Carolina, Presbyterian Church in the United States, and the North Carolina Presbyterian Historical Society, 1965) pp. 163-164.

IBID., p. 164.

15. H. R. McIlwaine, ed. JOURNALS OF THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES OF VIRGINIA, 1752-1758 pp. 291-292 and R. A. Brock, ed., THE OFFICIAL RECORDS OF ROBERT DINWIDDIE (Richmond: The Virginia Historical Society, 1883-84) II, pp. 91-94.

16. Chalkley, III, pp. 40-41; William W. Hening, ed., THE STATUTES AT LARGE BEING A COLLECTION OF ALL THE LAWS OF VIRGINIA FROM THE FIRST SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE IN 1619, hereafter cited as Hening, VII, p. 197 and John C. Fitzpatrick, ed., THE WRITINGS OF GEORGE WASHINGTON FROM THE ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT SOURCES, 1745-1799 (Washington: G. P. O., 1931) 1, p. 478.

17. IBID.

18. Chalkley, II, p. 511, VMHB. II, p. 402 and VMHB, X, p. 93.

19. Kegley, VIRGINIA FRONTIER, p. 371 and CHALKLEY, II, p. 128.

20. Kegley, VIRGINIA FRONTIER, p. 370 CHALKLEY, II, p. 128; Duke University PRESTON PAPERS, Letter, William P. Anderson to General John B. Preston, May 7, 1824 and Nashville Republican and State Gazette, October 21, 1828, Letter, W. P. Anderson, Craggy Hope, October 8, 1828.

21. Robert D. Stoner, A SEED-BED OF THE REPUBLIC A STUDY OF THE PIONEERS IN THE UPPER (Southern) Valley of Virginia (Radford: Commonwealth Press, 1962) hereafter cited as Stoner, SEED-BED, p. 115.

22. Hening, XIII, p. 673 and Stoner, SEED-BED, pp. 240-241

23. CHALKLEY, II, p. 128.

24. CHALKLEY, III, pp. 40-41; Duke University, PRESTON PAPERS, Letter, James Patton to John Buchanan, July 5, 1751; NASHVILLE REPUBLICAN AND STATE GAZETTE, October 21, 1828; and John Spencer Bassett, CORRESPONDENCE OF ANDREW JACKSON, (Washington; Carnegie Institute, 1926) I pp. 84; 160-161-181; III, pp. 392-393; 407-408 and VI, p. 422.

25. Stoner, SEED-BED, p. 171.

26. Kegley, VIRGINIA FRONTIER, p. 511 and Ellen Graham Anderson, "Civil War Comes to Buchanan: II. The Burning of Mount Joy", JOURNAL OF THE ROANOKE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, I, no. 2, p. 19. Editor's note.

27. Stoner, SEED-BED, pp. 370 and 393.

28. Kegley, VIRGINIA FRONTIER, p. 425.

29. Stoner, SEED-BED, p. 487; BUCHANAN COMMERCIAL JOURNAL, October 11, 1839.

30. VIRGINIA PATRIOT, December 26, 1829.

31. Henry Howe, HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS OF VIRGINIA CONTAINING A COLLECTION OF THE MOST INTERESTING FACTS, TRADITIONS, BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES, ANECOTES, AND C RELATING TO ITS HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES TOGETHER WITH GEOGRAPHICAL AND STATISTICAL DESCRIPTIONS TO WHICH IS APPENDED AN HISTORICAL AND DESCRIPTVE SKETCH OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA (Baltimore: Regional Publishing Company, 1969) pp. 176 and 203.

32. IBID.

33. Elizabeth Dabney Coleman and W. Edwin Hemphill, "Boats Beyond the Blue Ridge", VIRGINIA CAVALCADE, III, no. 4, p. 10 Robert L. Scribner, "In Memory of Frank Pedgett", VIRGINIA CAVALCADE, III, no. 3, p. 8.

34. Ellen Graham Anderson, "Civil War Comes to Buchanan: II The Burning of Mount Joy" JOURNAL OF THE ROANOKE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, v. I, no. 2, pp. 19-20.

35. IBID, pp. 20-21.

36. William C. Pendleton, HISTORY OF TAZEWELL COUNTY AND SOUTHWEST VIRGINIA 1748-1920 (Richmond, Virginia: W. C. Hill Printing Company, 1920) and Jane C. Boyd, "Civil War Comes to Buchanan: I: An Eyewitness Story", JOURNAL OF THE ROANOKE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, v. I, no. 2, p. 16.

37. Ellen Graham Anderson, "Civil War Comes to Buchanan: II The Burning of Mount Joy", JOURNAL OF THE ROANOKE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, v. I, no. 2, p. 21.

Two New Maps

J. R. Hildebrand, indefatigable mapmaker, has produced two more maps of neighboring counties: Bedford and Rockbridge. These, with earlier maps of Roanoke, Botetourt and Montgomery counties, are sold by the Society at P. O. Box 1904, Roanoke 24008, for $1.50 to members and $2 for others.

The maps contain a wide variety of historical information about the first century of each county, usually covering events up to the Civil War.

Southview, 150, Replaced by Motel

Southview as it appeared to travelers in bygone days.

Southview, once described as "one of the loveliest old homes in Roanoke County," was razed in April 1973 to make way for a Scottish Inns motel and restaurant constructed on the site north of Roanoke later in the year.

Known as the home of Mrs. Annie B. Whitner for almost a half-century, Southview gave its name to the community on Route 117, the Peters Creek Road. In bygone years, this was known as the Old Rock Road, connecting Route 11 near Hollins with the highway from Roanoke to Salem. Today, the site is at the northwest corner of Interstate 581 and Route 117.

The 2½-story brick home with 10 large rooms and seven mantels was built in 1822 by William R. Johnston, according to Mrs. Eunice Sprinkle Lewis, the last owner.

Research by Mrs. Ola Gish Durr shows that Robert Neely, first owner of the property according to Roanoke County records, was deeded 320 acres in 1792. Later owners were William McClanahan, 1808; Daniel Frantz, 1808; William R. Johnston, 1822; Joseph Leonard, 1835; Samuel Forsythe, 1852; John S. Balthis, 1853; Jacob P. Hartman, 1858; Charles H. Day, 1882; Dr. H. H. Haas, 1885; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Whitner, 1904, and Mrs. Eunice Lewis, 1953.

A 1937 architectural description said the home had four chimneys, 25 windows, a full-length, one-story porch with 11 Doric columns on the south and east sides. Ceilings were nine feet high, doors were

five-panel cross and one of the seven mantels was elaborate and handmade.

Tradition holds that President Andrew Jackson stopped at Southview while en route to Washington from his Nashville, Tenn. home. Jackson was said to have had his horse shod at a blacksmith shop here.

Southview had vine-covered walls, a long lawn reaching down to a small lake fringed by willows and a lane of old osage orange trees leading from the road to the front door.

Mrs. Durr recalls that a Venetian Water Carnival, "a lovely pageant," was given at Southview by the Roanoke County Junior Woman's Club about 1930. The pageant was described as "a thing of beauty, unparalleled by anything of its kind ever given in the state."

In July 1944, Mrs. Whitner, known as a gracious hostess, presided over a Mid-Summer Musicale given by the Institute of Musical Activities at twilight. Willie Dupree and other Roanoke musicians of the time participated.

After the old home was taken down, Mrs. Durr salvaged a large king stretcher brick from the site.

A Tour of the New River Country

A visit to the older areas of Radford, Newbern and Pulaski County in the New River country was taken by three busloads of Society members and guests on Saturday, May 26, 1973. Others from Montgomery and Pulaski counties joined the tour and lunch was at New Dublin Presbyterian Church, a congregation formed in 1769.

Highlights of the trip were the village of Newbern, first county seat of Pulaski County; Rockwood, home of Sam Bell near Dublin; Back Creek, the George Farriss home built by Maj. Joseph Cloyd in 1792; Ingleside, the home of five generations of the Ingles family near Radford; the "Long Way Home" drama site and Arnheim, oldest brick home in Radford. The tour was co-sponsored by the New River Historical Society.

Newbern, Pulaski seat from 1839 until the courthouse burned in 1895, still has an old brick jail, a brick reservoir, interesting frame and log buildings owned by K. B. Alexander and other 19th Century structures.

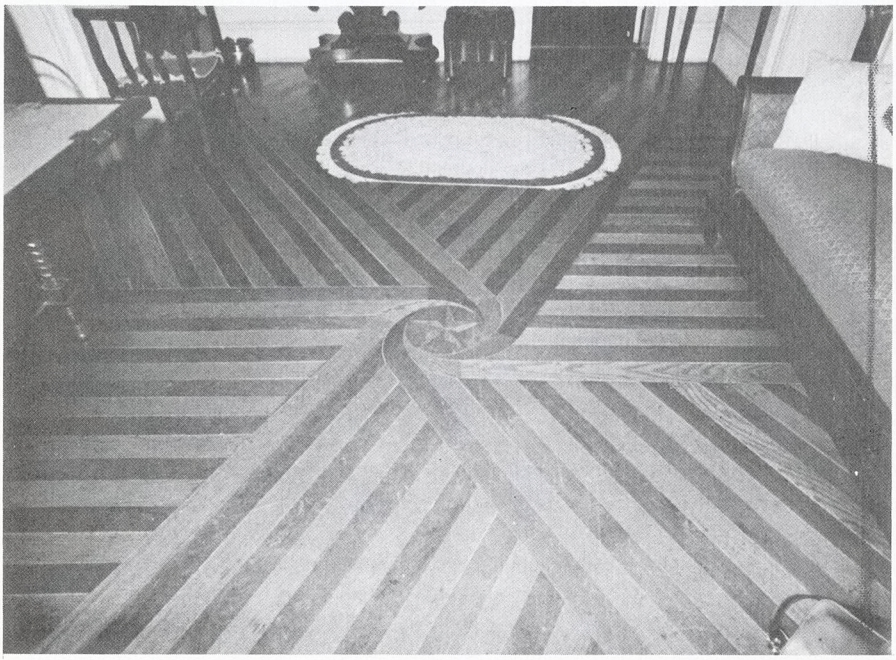
Rockwood is known for the iron grill work over the windows,

intricate moulding on the ceilings and a hardwood mosaic in the front hallway. It has nine bedrooms and a total of 14 rooms.

Near the scene of the Battle of Cloyd's Mountain on May 9, 1864 stands Back Creek, home of the Cloyds for almost a century and a half. A family cemetery nearby contains graves dating back to Maj. Joseph Cloyd, 1744-1833. The two-story brick home is marked by fine woodwork. Brick dependencies and a stone barn date back to the Cloyds.

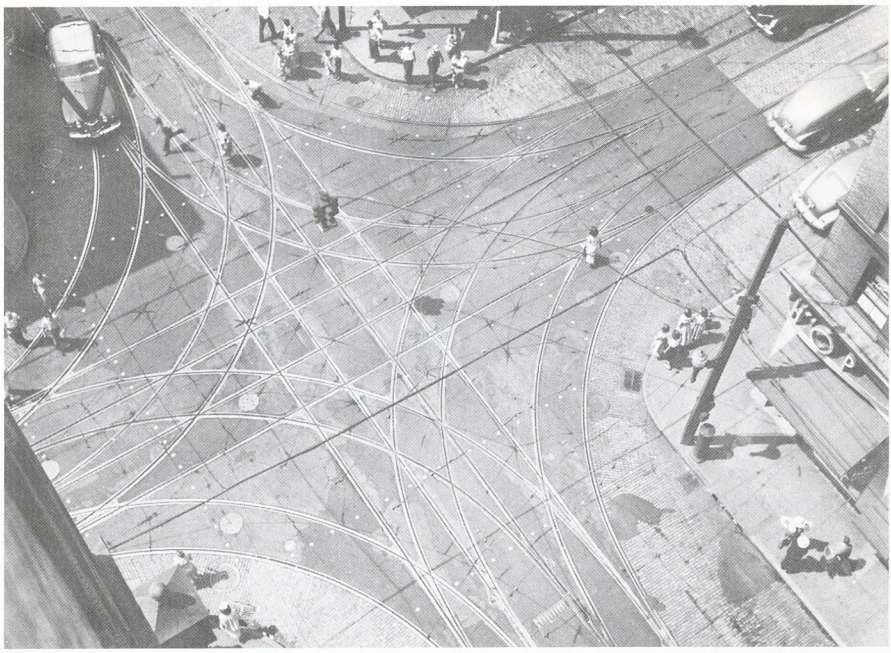
Ingleside, home of Mr. and Mrs. Melville Jeffries, grew from a log block house built by William Ingles before 1800. It overlooks the stage where Mrs. Jeffries portrays one of her Ingles ancestors in the summer drama, based on the 1755 escape from Indian kidnappers by Mary Draper Ingles.

High on a hill in Radford is Arnheim, built in 1836 by Dr. John Radford, a physician whose name was chosen by this industrial-college city on New River. It is used by the city schools today.



Unique hardwood mosaic on floor of entrance hall at Rockwood, near Dublin.

Mrs. Elwood Zieber of Roanoke stands in front of Back Creek, Pulaski County home dating from 1792.



An unusual view of the maze of street car tracks at the corner of Jefferson Street and Campbell Avenue in downtown Roanoke is seen in this 1935 photograph taken by R. Holman Ragland, a member of the Society, from the 10th floor of the Colonial-American Building. When first installed, the tracks were said to be among only two or three in the country offering right or left turns in any direction, Ragland recalled.

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