Great Crossing, Scott City, Jan. 30, 1815.

Dear Sir,

This is the fourth time I have written to you and have received no answer. I now almost despair of hearing from you at all; but trusting that accident rather than design has produced this apparent neglect, I am encouraged to attempt it once more. To give you any thing like a Systematic account of my journey from P. O. to this State would far exceed the limits of a letter. Suffice it to say that many events of a trivial nature occurred, none of what I believe of great moment or importance, but as usual with people of family travelling so far. We left Steensburg on the 8th of October and arrived at Frankfort in 34 days, 3 days of which we did not travel in consequence of bad weather. My Expenditures on the road were about $150. Forage for our horses and provisions for the family was remarkably high until
We reached the Crab orchard. Everything was afterwards comparatitively low. I have at length gotten tolerably well settled and have been three keeping three weeks. I have laid in my corn. Pool beef &c. at a moderate rate. Corn at 6.10. Buckwheat 15.1. But 181 per 100 lbs. My school is just put into operation and the prospect very good. I am in a populous neighborhood. I am wealthy and independent. The crossing is a very public place, to which there is a great resort of fashionable people. It is situated on the North Branch of Elk horn, two miles from Geo. Town, 12 from Lexington and 14 from Frankfort. My House and lot, Fire wood &c. cost me nothing. My prices for tuition are high - or here than in N. Board is the same. There are various commodities manufactured at this place. Gun powder, Paper, Flour, hemp. Flax, Iron &c. From what I have able to observe of the Country, with regard to Climate.
glide with an impetuous and rattling motion. A variety of objects, all in themselves, so beautiful and grand, cannot fail to fill the minds of the beholders with sentiments of awe and sublimity; astonishment. At least, they produce that effect upon me. Thus far, I have briefly sketched some of the most distinguishing particulars of the Country, in which I have endured neither to exaggerate nor diminish. Since waiting the mail has arrived bringing the pleasing news of Jackson's complete victory over the British forces at Orleans. The contest was desperate and bloody on the part of the enemy, and many unsuccessful attempts were made from the 23rd of Dec. till Sunday of 8th last to storm our breast-works and dislodge our Troops, but the valiant Jackson and his undaunted soldiers repulsed every attack and beat them back with great loss. On Sunday, the 8th, just at the dawning of day, they came pouring down upon our Troops, with the determination of men resolved to obtain their end or die in the attempt. Jackson, old Potham like, reserved his
his fire until they came within 25 steps of his
breastwork, he then opened his battery, and
bade them such a salute, that they instantly re-
tired to a respectful distance leaving several
hundred of their countrymen gasping on the
field—they however soon rallied and a second
time came on to the charge but making a
similar reception they again retreated but it
maintained but a few minutes before they came
on a third time with all the phrenzy of des-
peration and actually got into the ditch to
considerable number. At this critical moment
the Tennessee and Kentucky Militia mounted the
breastworks and poured upon them from above such
a volley of rifle and muskette balls that they
made a hearty and precipitate retreat leaving
590 men on the field, Two Major Generals
one St. John with 16 or 17 Field and Staff Offi-
cers are among the slain. Our loss was com-
paratively small being only Six killed and
77 wounded. I have not seen the official ace
but received the intelligence from a gentleman
of respectability. We read it but a few moments ago and the discharge of Cannon in Lexington, Geo. Town and Frankfort sought for us Veracity. We are all in good health, high spirits and perfectly satisfied with our situation. We feel nature's pang, when we reflect upon the vast distance that separates us from friends, clear to our hearts, many of whom we shall never more behold. The mind will sometimes make a mournful retrospection and busy Fancy, recall to our recollection past scenes of local pleasures never to return, but not of this. I am getting melancholy—Pray write me as soon as you see this all the particulars in my Village and Neighborhood. Let me know if you have had an opportunity of disposing of my Little property I left behind and in what manner. If you cannot get the value of the Clock and Colt keep them—Pay yourself for the your trouble and assistance of attending to my Business. The Land and the house if lost you—
Will please try to make the most of either by sale or rent. If you could excuse this short epistle in my most humble and earnest endeavor to be more explicit. It is a small memento of friendship which I owe to that sacred tie to request you to mention respectfully to the following families: J. J. L. Lewis, M. Stoudt, Norman's, Hays, Mrs. Nowell, Jennings, Lewis, Stoudt, Norman's, Hays, Mrs. Nowell, L. H. T. H. M. Thornhill's, and our innocent friend James Pryce. Mr. Tebb's, Talcott's of James - W. M. Wood, W. G. Allen, Mrs. Talcott, and Mrs. Tebb's, Capt. Grey's and Gabriels, etc. I must beg you to Pary do not forget our foot friends. Geo. Thomas of his, W. Gibson of Landon Allen - hills if in that all my friends to now. This wish to be mentioned. Please inform Major Long. I have been several times in company with his Brother, that they family are well. Tell Mr. Adams that