

Dear Sir,

Great Crossing, Scott Co. Aug 30.  
1815

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 acc<sup>t</sup> of my Journal from N.<sup>w</sup> to this State would far exceed the Limits of a Letter. Suffice it to say that many Events of a Trivial nature occurred, none I believe of great moment or Importance, but <sup>what</sup> is usual with people of Family Travelling so far. We left Newbury on 7<sup>th</sup> 6<sup>th</sup> of October and arrived at Hartford in 34 Days, 3 Days of which we did not travel in consequence of bad weather. My Expenditures on the road were abt. \$150. Forage for our horses and provisions for the Family was remarkably high until

We reached the Crab Orchard - Every thing was  
afterwards comparatively low - I have at length  
gotten tolerably well settled and have been <sup>home</sup>  
keeping three weeks - I have laid in my corn  
Pork, beef &c at a moderate rate, Corn at  
Ct. 100k 15¢ But 18¢ per 100k - My School is  
just put into operation and the prospect very  
good - I am in a populous neighborhood, very  
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 Elkhorn, 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. a 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 <sup>so</sup> beautiful and  
grand cannot fail to fill the mind of the  
beholder with sentiments of awful and sublime  
astonishment. At least they produced that  
effect upon me. Thus far. I have briefly sketched  
some of the most distinguishing particulars  
of the Country, in which I have endeavored  
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 23<sup>rd</sup> of  
Dec<sup>r</sup> till Sunday y<sup>e</sup> 8<sup>th</sup> Inst to storm our breast  
works and dislodge our Troops; but the Valiant  
Jackson and his intrepid Soldiers repulsed every attempt  
and beat them back with great loss. On Sunday  
the 8<sup>th</sup> Inst at the dawn of Day, they came pouring  
down upon our Troops with the determination of  
men resolved to obtain their Ends or die in the  
attempt - Jackson, old Putnam like, reserved his

his Fire until they came within 25 Yards of his Breastwork, he then opened his batteries and gave them such a salute, that they instantly retired 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 meeting a similar reception they again retreated but remained but a few minutes before they came on a third time with all the phrenzy of Desperation and actually got into the ditch to a 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 muskett balls that they made a hasty and precipitate retreat leaving 500 Dead on the Field. Two Major Generals & one Lt. Genl. with 16 or 17 Field and Staff Officers are among the slain - Our Loss was comparatively small being only six Killed & 7 Wounded - I have not seen the official account but received the Intelligence from a Gentleman

of respectability who read it - but a few moments  
ago and the discharge of Cannon in Lexington  
Geo. Town and Frankfort touch for its voracity.  
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  
dear to our hearts, many of whom we  
shall never more behold - The mind will  
sometimes make a mournful retrospection and bring for-  
ward to our recollection past scenes of  
local pleasures never to return - but no more  
of this I am getting melancholy - Pray write  
me as soon as you see this all the particulars  
in y<sup>r</sup>. 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  
trouble and expence of attending to my  
Business - The Land and the house of Lot you

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will please try to make the most of either  
by sale or rent. If you could excuse this short  
Epistle in my next, I will endeavour to be  
more explicit. It is a small memento of friendship  
which I owe to that sacred tie to request  
you <sup>to</sup> mention us respectfully to the following Fa-  
milies 1873, First to y<sup>r</sup> own, then to y<sup>r</sup> Brothers,  
Lennings, Lewis, Stouts, Norman's, Fry's, Wm. Hans  
brought's, Miss M. Thornhill's and our innocent  
Friend Saml Boyce, & Mr. Webb, Taliaferro's &  
James - Mr. Ward - W. G. Allen, & Mr. Taliaferro  
and Mrs. Webb, Capt. Gray's and Gabriel's, un-  
cle John's and in that if any are omitted  
I must beg their <sup>Parson</sup> Pity or not forget our  
good Friends Geo Thom & his, W. Gibson &  
Landon Allen - & all of in that all my friends  
to now that I wish to be mentioned - Please  
inform Mas<sup>r</sup> Long I have been several times  
in Company with his Brother, that he &  
Family are well - Tell Mrs. Adams that