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STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA

REPORT OF

*The Col. Morgan Morgan
Monument Commission*

HON. EPHRAIM F. MORGAN, *Governor,*
Ex-Officio, Chairman,

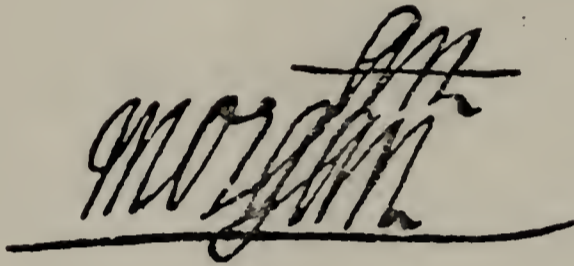
HON. H. P. HENSHAW,

MRS. A. A. PICKERING,

HAZE MORGAN, *Members*

CHARLESTON, W. VA.

1924.

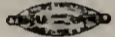


OFFICIAL SIGNATURE OF COL. MORGAN MORGAN.

To differentiate the signature from the body of the document, Col. Morgan Morgan executed it in the much-used script of his day commonly known as German text. The stroke through the last two letters of the Christian name denotes an abbreviation or omission of the other letters, as does the stroke through the letters "sct." or "sst." in the caption of the legal documents in the Colonel's handwriting, found on another page herein.

1611.4-28-75

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this is Number 500*



GOVERNOR EPHRAIM F. MORGAN

A direct descendant, in the sixth generation, of Col. Morgan Morgan and "of the manor born." The remains of all his paternal ancestors back to the first settler repose in the Monongahela Valley, where the Governor was born, on the 16th day of January, 1869, a son of Mark, b. Sep. 11, 1835, d. Mar. 15, 1896; a son of James, b. Apr. 29, 1815, d., 1851; a son of Maj. James (familiarily known in his day as "Buffalo Jim"), b. Dec. 12, 1778, d. Feb. 2, 1860; a son of Capt. Morgan Morgan, b. Dec. 20, 1746, d., 1829; a son of David, b. May 12, 1721, d. May 19, 1813; a son of Col. Morgan Morgan, b. in Wales Nov. 1, 1688, d. Nov. 17, 1766, in Frederick County, Virginia [now Berkeley County, West Virginia.]

REPORT OF THE MORGAN MORGAN MONUMENT COMMISSION

CLARKSBURG, W. VA.,
DECEMBER 31st, 1924.

TO THE HONORABLE EPHRAIM F. MORGAN,
Governor of West Virginia.

DEAR GOVERNOR:

The undersigned members of the Morgan Morgan Monument Commission beg to present to you herewith their final report covering their activities as such commissioners, appointed by you pursuant to legislative provision.

Accompanying this report are two brief contributed articles, one in the nature of a biographical sketch of Col. Morgan Morgan, the other of his immediate family in their relation to the early settlement of the Monongahela Valley, etc.

In view of the historic significance of these memoranda, it is recommended that they be accepted as a part of the commissions' report; for they indicate that, in addition to being the State's first settler, Col. Morgan was also the State's—

First Civil Officer;
First Judicial Officer;
First Commissioned Military Officer;
First Road-Engineer, and, as such, the builder of our
First Public Road; our
First Licensed Tavern-Keeper; the official sponsor of our
First Church; and the ancestor of our State's
First Governor.

Respectfully submitted,

HAZE MORGAN,
H. P. HENSHAW,
MRS. A. A. PICKERING,
Commissioners.

CHAPTER I.

REPORT OF THE COMMISSION.

The Legislature of West Virginia, on the 17th day of April, 1923, passed "Senate Bill No. 368—Senator Henshaw" entitled:

"An Act providing for the erection of a monument to Morgan Morgan, the first settler within the present boundaries of West Virginia," as follows:

"WHEREAS, Morgan Morgan, a native of Wales, settled at Bunker Hill, in what is now Berkeley County, West Virginia, in the year one thousand seven hundred and twenty-six, and thereby became the first settler and built the first house within the present State of West Virginia; and,

WHEREAS, the said Morgan was a man of high character, and, by his efforts and example, was largely useful in the community of which he was the founder, and had a great influence for good upon the early history of the territory now within the boundaries of this state; and,

WHEREAS, the said Morgan Morgan is buried at Bunker Hill, in said Berkeley County, and no monument has been erected by this state in recognition of his services as such first settler and as one of the founders of West Virginia, therefore,

Be it enacted by the Legislature of West Virginia:

Section 1. That there shall be erected to Morgan Morgan at or near his grave at Bunker Hill, in said Berkeley County, a monument commemorating his life and deeds to be paid for as the legislature shall hereafter direct, which monument shall be erected under the supervision of the governor of the state, and three persons to be appointed by the governor who shall constitute a commission, which shall serve without compensation, and which shall have the right to contract for the erection of this monument and to pay for the same, when such payment is authorized, and the governor shall be ex-officio chairman of this commission.

A majority of this commission shall have the right to act and upon the death or disability of any member thereof, the governor of this state shall fill the vacancy by appointment."

[In effect ninety days from passage. Approved by the Governor April 26, 1923.]



MRS. A. A. PICKERING
[One of the Commissioners.]

The sum of five thousand dollars was subsequently appropriated [p. 532, Acts of 1923.]

“To carry out the provisions of Senate Bill No. 368, Acts Legislature 1923, providing for erection of a monument to Morgan Morgan, the first settler within the present boundaries of West Virginia. The above appropriation to continue in effect until the purpose has been carried out.”

On the 2nd day of January, 1924, the governor, by personal communication addressed to each, respectively, appointed Senator Harry P. Henshaw [sponsor of the bill], of Bunker Hill, Mrs. A. A. Piekring, of Rowlesburg, and Haze Morgan, of Clarksburg, a commission to carry out the provisions of the said act.

The commission held its first meeting at Martinsburg, in said Berkeley County, on the 3rd day of April, 1924, and proceeded to the village of Bunker Hill, some ten miles distant, and viewed the 1000-acre colonial plantation (subsequently sub-divided into several farms) granted to Morgan Morgan, upon which the settlement as recited in the act was made. Said tract of land is situated from one to two miles west of the village of Bunker Hill. The commission also visited the grave of Col. Morgan in a cemetery at the latter village, and viewed other possible sites in the vicinity thought more suitable for the monument, if procurable.

By reason of the proximity of other graves and the location generally, the commission was of the opinion that the grave of Col. Morgan was not adapted to a memorial of the proportions contemplated by the legislative act and appropriation. Nevertheless, the grave being in the cemetery of the first church [Morgan's Chapel—Episcopal—English] established [1736-1740] within the present boundaries of our state, it would have been a logical place for the monument had it been suitable.

In looking out a site for the monument near the grave the commission was assured that such a location on the corner of the lot of another church building in the village, at the side of the main thoroughfare [State Route No. 52] leading up the Shenandoah Valley [following the route of the first public road laid out in West Virginia territory and built by the same first settler, appointed the first road-overseer] would be forthcoming to the state, free of charge; and the commission adjourned its first meeting with



SEN. HARRY P. HENSHAW
[One of the Commissioners.]

this understanding, and proceeded to advertise for bids for the erection of the monument on said church lot.

However, at its next meeting, held at Charleston, on the 23rd day of May, 1924, for the purpose of opening bids and awarding the contract, the commission was for the first time apprised of the fact that by reason of dissension among members of said church congregation permission could not be had for the erection of the monument on its property. All persons and concerns desiring to bid were before the commission represented in person. Before opening bids the situation was explained to the bidders and the commission gave assurance that another location equally as accessible would be procured for the monument, and proceeded to accept, open and examine the bids.

Notwithstanding the fact that a uniform specification, standard in character, had been circulated in five different states, among all persons and concerns in the monument business expressing a desire therefor, and due notice of the time and place of the meeting having been given each, there were but three bidders present; namely, the F. C. McColm Granite Company, of Huntington; the Sears Monument Company, of Charleston; and the Berger Granite Company, of Chambersburg, Pennsylvania. The specifications for the job had been so drawn that it might be performed within the appropriation at a fair profit by one residing at a great distance from Bunker Hill. By reason of the fact that the works of the Berger Granite Company are located in close proximity to the latter place and the plants of the other competitors several hundred miles distant the former company was enabled to and did underbid its competitors by approximately five hundred dollars, and the contract was awarded to it accordingly upon its bid of \$4,150.00 for the completed job called for by the plans and specifications. By reason of certain changes made in the specifications after the contract was awarded, one of which was the imbedding in the small grave marker called for a facsimile of the Great Seal of the State, struck in bronze, reference being made for purposes of identification to such grave-marker in the lettering on the bronze tablet in the monument, the contractor was paid a total of \$4,285.00 for the job.

Members of the commission again met at Bunker Hill on June 5th, 1924, for the purpose of securing a suitable location for the monument contracted for; and, after a thorough canvas of a difficult situation, complicated by the apparent unwillingness of any



HAZE MORGAN

[One of the Commissioners.]

Of the Governor's line down to Maj. James ("Buffalo Jim"), whose son, Capt. David, b. June 26, 1806, d. Oct. 10, 1885, begat Corp. David Crockett, b. Feb. 28, 1844, who celebrated his 80th birthday by taking his sixth successive wife, and who begat, among others, the above, b. June 19, 1875.

landowner to part with a desirable small parcel of ground suitable for the purpose, finally purchased a beautiful small park of 1.05 acres for the monument with a provision in the deed that the state might also use said ground for a tourists' camp should it be so desired. The tract is near Col. Morgan's grave, is bounded on the West by the Winchester Pike [State Route No. 52], on the South by Mill Creek, a branch of Opecan flowing to the Shenandoah, the former being fed by constant large springs and stocked with rainbow trout. Said lot is improved with a drilled water well, beautiful shade trees, electric current for the tapping; and its entrance is now graced by the Col. Morgan Morgan Monument. The cost was \$420.00, the current price for acreage in the vicinity, and title thereto, in the state of West Virginia, has been duly recorded at the county seat.

Said monument was unveiled and dedicated to the state on Saturday, the 13th day of September, 1924. The ceremonies were attended by a large gathering representing many states in the union. An interesting and impressive program was rendered under the auspices of the Colonel Morgan Morgan Chapter, the Shenandoah Valley Chapter, and the William Henshaw Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. The Colonel Morgan Morgan chapter planted a tree—a Gingko provided for the occasion by the Hon. Howard M. Gore, now Secretary of Agriculture, in President Coolidge's cabinet, and Governor-elect of West Virginia—the location of the planting being ten feet in the rear center of the monument; as is the custom on such occasions. Said tree was christened "The Morgan Tree."

The monument and marker are of first quality light Barre [Vermont] granite. The bronze for the tablet and the two medallions [the Great Seal of the State]—one imbedded in the monument, the other in the marker—is of standard quality and heavy weight. The lettering in the granite is well and deeply done and the type on the tablet bold and legible. The latter contains about 150 words of historic matter, following closely the phraseage of the act of the legislature. The work rests upon good concrete foundations poured to solid bottom. The finish of the stone is rough tooled—the only finish permissible in the National Arlington Cemetery. The dimensions of the monument are as follows:

Base, 8'—6"x5'x2'—6";
Die, 6'x2'—6"x10';
its height, 12½ feet, and its weight practically fifty tons.

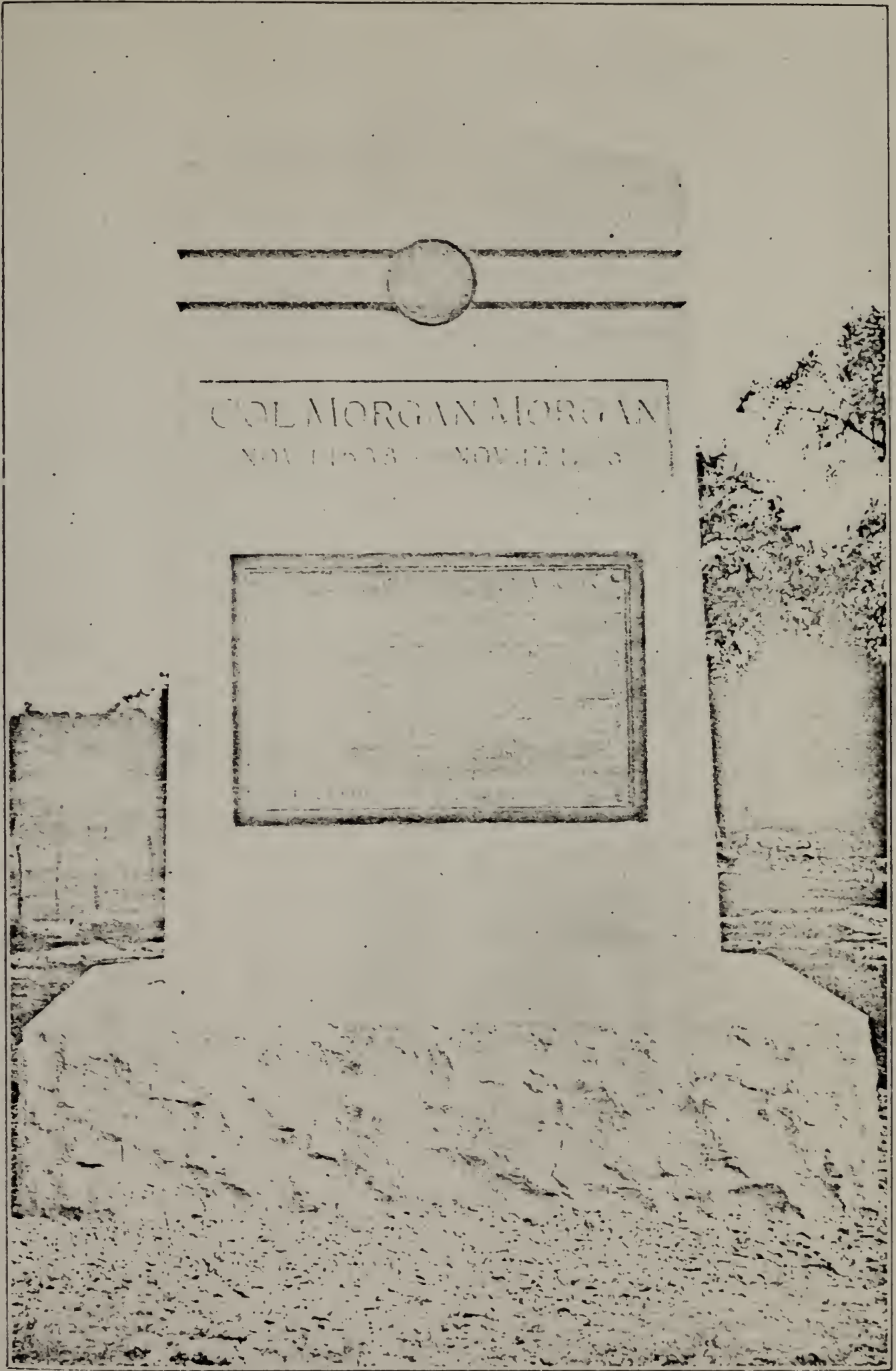
All bills have been paid. Itemized accounts have been rendered.
The cost of the project was as follows:

Amount paid contractors.....	\$ 4,285.00
Amount paid for site	420.00
Expenses of three commissioners	294.59
Total.....	<u>\$ 4,999.59</u>

GEORGE the second by the Grace of God of Great Britain France and Ireland King Defender of the Faith & **To all to whom these Presents shall come greeting KNOW YE** that for divers good Causes and Considerations but more especially for the Consideration mentioned in an Order of our Lieutenant Governor and Council of our Colony and Dominion of Virginia bearing Date the three and twentieth day of April one thousand seven hundred and thirty six granting Leave to Alexander Ross and Morgan Bryan to Survey in such manner as they should think fit one thousand Acres of Land for each Family of twenty Families by them brought into our said Colony and settled upon the Lands in the said Order mentioned and to sue out Patents for the same **We have** given granted and confirmed and by these Presents for us our Heirs and Successors Do give grant and confirm unto Morgan Morgan one certain Tract or Parcel of Land containing one thousand Acres lying and being on a Branch of Operation between the Land of John Mills and George Hobson and bounded as followeth (to wit) **BEGUNNING** at a red Oak on the West side of a Rocky Ridge and running thence North ten Degrees West fifty four Poles to a white Oak Thence North thirty Degrees last eighty three Poles to a white Oak on a Hill side Thence North seventy five Degrees West seventy four Poles to a Walnut Thence South West twenty four Poles to a red Oak Thence North West one hundred and sixty two Poles to a Walnut Thence North West two hundred and forty eight Poles to a red Oak on the North East side of a Valley Thence South Sixty Degrees last two hundred and four Poles to a white Oak Thence North East sixty Poles to a Hickory Thence South sixty Degrees last one hundred and ninety eight Poles to a Poplar Thence North eighty Poles to a Hickory Thence South sixty Degrees last one hundred and eighty Poles Thence South West one hundred and ten Poles to a white Oak on the South side of the said Morgans Path to the great Spring Thence South West one hundred and eighty Poles Thence West four hundred and ten Poles to the first Station **WHICH** Woods Underwoods Swamps Marshes Low Grounds Meadows Feedings and the due share of all Ovens Mines and Quarries as well discovered as not discovered within the bounds aforesaid and being part of the said Quantity of one thousand Acres of Land and the Rows Waters and Water Courses therein contained together with the Privileges of Hunting Hawking Fishing Fowling and all other Profits Commodities and Hereditaments whatsoever to the same or any part thereof belonging or in any wise appertaining **To have hold Possess and Enjoy** the said Tract or Parcel of Land and all other the before granted premises and every part thereof with their and every of their Appurtenances unto the said Morgan Morgan and to his Heirs and Assigns forever **To be held of us** Our Heirs and Successors as of Our Manor of West Greenwich in the County of Kent in fee and common socage and not in capite or by Knight's Service **Yielding and paying** unto us Our Heirs and Successors for every fifty Acres of Land and so proportionably for a lesser or greater Quantity than fifty Acres the Fee Rent of one Shilling yearly to be paid upon the Feast of Saint Michael the Arch Angel and up cultivating and improving three Acres part of every fifty of the Tract aforesaid within three years after the Date of these Presents **PROVIDED** always that if three years next coming after the Date of these Presents Cultivate and improve three Acres part of every fifty of the Tract aforesaid or if the said Morgan Morgan his Heirs or Assigns Do not within the space of three years next coming after the Date of these Presents Cultivate and improve three Acres part of every fifty of the Tract aforesaid then the Estate hereby granted shall cease and be utterly Determined and thereafter it shall and may be lawful to and for us our Heirs and Successors to grant the same Lands and Premises with the Appurtenances unto such other Person or Persons as we our Heirs and Successors shall think fit **IN WITNESS** whereof we have caused these Our Letters Patent to be made **WILLIAM** Our Trusty and Wellbeloved William Gooch Esq. Our Lieutenant Governor and Commandor in Chief of our said Colony and Dominion at **Williamsbrough Under the Seal** of our said Colony the Twelfth Day of November one thousand seven hundred and thirty six

Greatly reduced fac-simile of the original Morgan Morgan land grant, signed by William Gooch, Lieutenant-Governor of the Colony of Virginia.

William Gooch



THE MONUMENT AND PARTIAL VIEW OF THE SITE

I N S C R I P T I O N S .

ON THE FACE OF THE MONUMENT—at the top—

Medallion; Great Seal of the State; cast in
bronze; ten inches in diameter; sunk flush.

UNDER THE MEDALLION—in sunken panel, chiseled in granite:

C O L . M O R G A N M O R G A N
Nov. 1, 1688—Nov. 17, 1766.

LETTERING ON BRONZE PANEL—sunk flush and leaded in:

Erected by the State of West Virginia *in commemoration* of the first settlement within the present boundaries of said state, which was made by Col. Morgan Morgan, a native of Wales, and Catherine Garretson, his wife, in the year 1726, on a tract of 1000 acres about 2 miles West of here, granted to him by Colonial Virginia patent; and

In commemoration of the sterling character of the said Morgan and family who by their efforts and example were largely useful in the community of which he was the founder and had great influence for good upon the early history of the territory now constituting this state. His grave [marked] is nearby, adjacent Christ's Episcopal Church, formerly called Morgan's Chapel, the oldest church in this state, which he helped organize and build.

Commissioners

EPHRAIM F. MORGAN, *Governor of West Virginia,*
HARRY P. HENSHAW, *State Senator,*
MRS. BLANCHE M. PICKERING,
HAZE MORGAN.

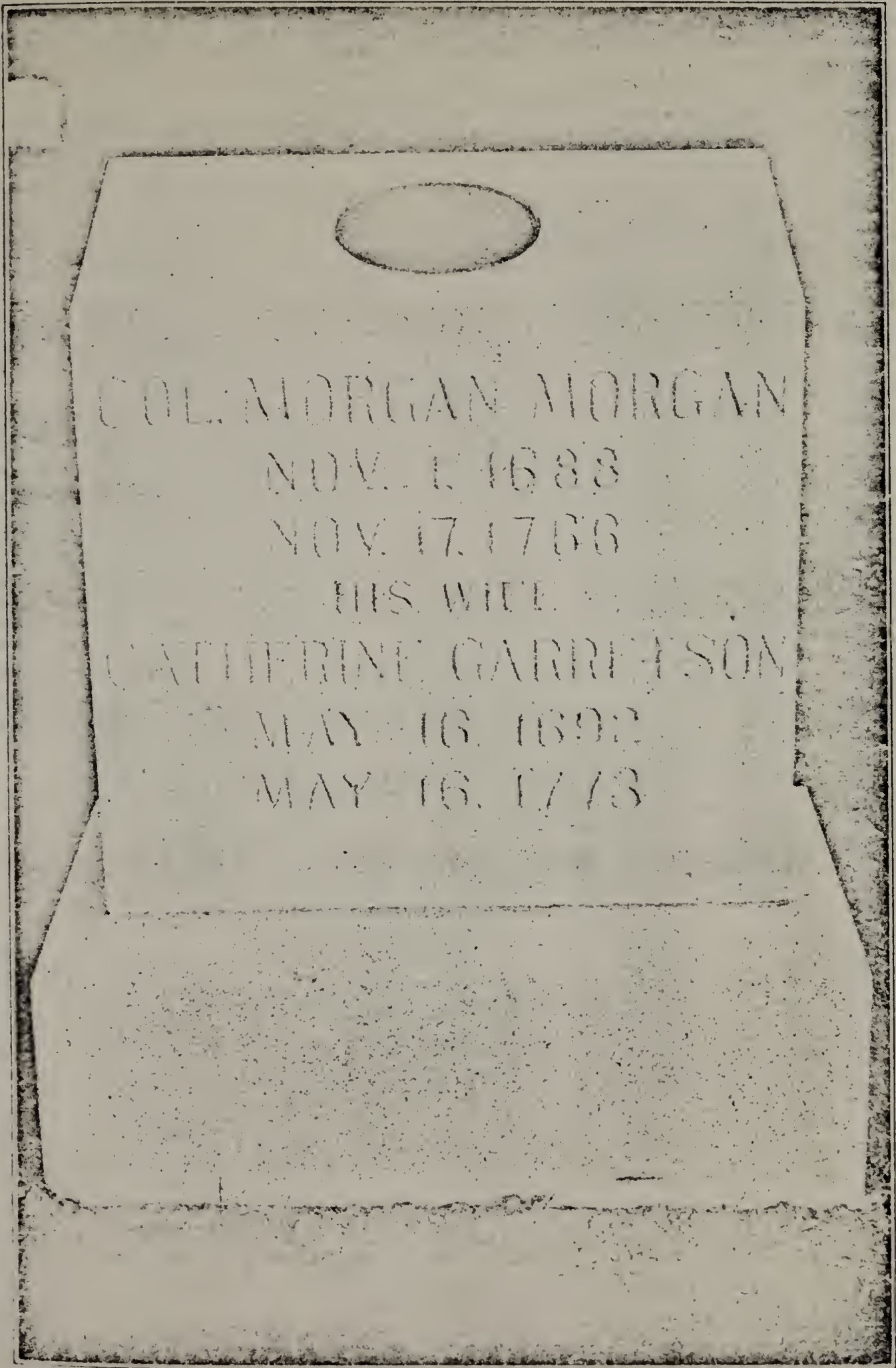
A. D. MCMXXIV.

ON THE SIDE OF THE MONUMENT FACING NORTH—at the top—

C O L . M O R G A N M O R G A N

ON THE SIDE OF THE MONUMENT FACING SOUTH—at the top—

Same inscription.



GRAVE MARKER

Placed by the Commission at Col. Morgan's grave.

CHAPTER II.

UNVEILING AND DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT.

PROGRAM.

The Commission appointed by the Governor was called to order by Haze Morgan, chairman of the working committee. Thereupon John K. Berger, representing the Berger Granite Company, of Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, was recognized. Mr. Berger addressed the commission as follows:

“Mr. Chairman and members of the Col. Morgan Monument Commission of West Virginia:

“Pursuant to a contract entered into, at the executive offices of Hon. Ephraim F. Morgan, Governor of West Virginia, between your honorable commission, on behalf of the State, and the Berger Granite Company, represented by myself, in the city of Charleston, on the 23rd day of May, 1924, I wish in this formal manner to present to you, for your acceptance, this beautiful memorial to Col. Morgan Morgan and yonder marker to his grave, both of which you have heretofore seen and inspected.”

To which Mr. Morgan responded:

“Mr. Berger, it indeed gives the commission great pleasure to accept from your company this artistic memorial of everlasting granite and bronze and the substantial grave-marker, erected by your company, pursuant to contract; and, on behalf of the commission I beg to assure you that your contract has been well filled and that the many courtesies shown the commission by the contractor, through you, its representative, have been greatly appreciated.”

Thereupon Mr. Morgan called the Hon. Harry P. Henshaw to the chair and, under his direction, as Master of Ceremonies, the commission proceeded with the ceremony of unveiling and dedicating the monument to the State of West Virginia, in memory of the acts and deeds of Col. Morgan Morgan, its first settler.



COL. MORGAN MORGAN'S GRAVE

As commissioners found it. Lettering, on sandstone slab, has weathered more than 150 years. Chalked before taking. Top of footstone appearing over top of headstone. Old headstone reset at rear of new granite marker; footstone not disturbed.

SONG.

The first number upon the program, rendered under the auspices of the Col. Morgan Morgan Chapter, of Fairmont, West Virginia, the Shenandoah Valley Chapter and the William Henshaw Chapter, of Martinsburg, W. Va., Daughters of the American Revolution, was the rendition of the song "America" by the choir of the Bunker Hill High School.

INVOCATION.

Rev. John L. Oldham, Pastor, Christ's Episcopal Church [formerly Morgan's Chapel], of Bunker Hill, served the occasion with a touching invocation.

PRESENTATION OF MONUMENT TO THE STATE.

Mrs. A. A. Pickering, of Rowlesburg, W. Va., a member of the commission, thereupon presented the monument to the state. Mrs. Pickering said:

"Your Excellency, Governor Ephraim F. Morgan, of West Virginia: The first of the present year, you appointed Mr. Haze Morgan, of Clarksburg, Senator Harry P. Henshaw, of Bunker Hill, and myself a commission to carry out the provisions of an Act of the Legislature providing for the erection of a monument at or near the grave of Morgan Morgan, of Wales, who, according to the said act, made the first settlement within the present boundaries of this state, near the present village of Bunker Hill, in Berkeley County, where we are now assembled.

We have completed our work and now present to the state, through you, its Chief Executive, for its acceptance this monument to Col. Morgan Morgan."

MONUMENT UNVEILED.

Thereupon Miss Virginia Morgan, of Clarksburg, West Virginia, a descendant of the said Col. Morgan Morgan, unfolded from the said monument the American Flag with which it had been veiled.

ADDRESS: "EARLY HISTORY OF COUNTY AND STATE."

The Hon. Charles J. Faulkner, of Martinsburg, West Virginia, responded ably and eloquently to the occasion with a scholarly and



MISS VIRGINIA MORGAN

[Unveiled the Monument.]

[Note: All of the female descendants of Col. Morgan Morgan are by virtue of the status of their distinguished ancestor eligible to membership in the Society of Colonial Dames of America; and all coming down through Col. Zackquill and David of the Monongahela are by virtue of the services of the latter likewise eligible to membership in the society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.]

brilliant address touching historic events of the early settling of the county and state. The audience was held spell-bound by this famous orator of the eastern Pan-Handle, whose remarks, it is regretted, have not been submitted for publication.

MONUMENT ACCEPTED BY THE GOVERNOR.

Ephraim F. Morgan, Governor of West Virginia, in accepting the monument and marker from the commission, on behalf of the state, said, in part:

Master of Ceremonies, Mrs. Pickering, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I assure you that the acceptance of this imposing monument, erected to the memory of the first white settler in what is now West Virginia, on behalf of the State, is a most pleasant duty.

To receive on behalf of the State a monument dedicated to the memory of any distinguished pioneer would be an honor indeed, but when the individual performing that function happens to be a direct descendant of the one we delight to honor and revere on this occasion, I know you will pardon me for having an unusual degree of interest and pride in this ceremony.

In all ages peoples have commemorated and perpetuated great events and acts of heroism and valor by the erection of monuments and memorials. Go where you may among the civilized nations of the earth and you are constantly reminded of great historic events and deeds of self sacrifice by the shining shafts of marble, stone and granite and mute carvings of statuary.

Colonel Morgan Morgan, whose memory we honor today in the dedication of this beautiful monument, was born in Wales, November first, sixteen hundred and eighty-eight, and came to Christiana, Delaware, with eleven others about 1713, where soon thereafter he married Catherine Garretson.

He was a property owner in Delaware, then under the jurisdiction of Pennsylvania, and, in the office of Patrick Gordon, Lieutenant-Governor of the latter province, in the city of Philadelphia, at a meeting there of the executive council of Delaware, Colonel Morgan was elected coroner of the County of New Castle, Delaware, for four successive years, until he removed to his plantation [then a wilderness] here in West Virginia. In those days, the office of coroner was highly responsible and was filled by men of honorable position. He was also warden of St. James Church, near Staunton and Christiana, his home in Delaware being only a few miles from the town of New Castle which was in those days the capitol of Delaware.

Prior to 1730 he braved the dangers of the wilderness inhabited by savages, bears, wolves and other wild beasts, and

blazed a trail across rivers and mountains and became the first white settler in that portion of the old Mother State, Virginia, that is now West Virginia, here in this now beautiful, quiet, peaceful agricultural and fruit-growing section of the State.

In the then wilderness, says Bishop Meade, "Did he find the God of the Christians present, for here, in the spirit of the patriarchs, did he wait upon him and here did he experience his providential care."

Here he settled before George Washington, the father of our great Republic, was born.

Colonel Morgan became a member of the County Court of Orange County, Virginia, in 1734—a "Gentleman Justice." The records show that about 1740 he fostered the establishment of our First Church, Morgan Chapel.

Shortly after Colonel Morgan came to Virginia the most of the secular duties were taken over by the County Court, leaving the vestry (which was composed of twelve men and had been the governing body of the Parish) merely ecclesiastical.

The Church, during the early history of the colonies, played a most important part in the governmental affairs of state. In fact, in some of the colonies the church was practically the supreme authority. The authority and power of the church and clergy in the early colonial days is graphically portrayed by August Myers in "Ye Olden Blue Laws:"

"From the dawn of American life the clergy did not invite respect; they demanded it and they insisted upon it by all the forces of law. By the same terrors of law they forbade criticism of themselves, their dogmas and their personal conduct.

"Every one who worked the land in Virginia had to pay tithes consisting of tobacco, calves, pigs, goats or other produce or stock to the ministers.

"The clergy, increasing, became privileged characters. They and the church wardens and vestries were censors of morals and inquisitors of public and private life; they were registrars of births, marriages and deaths, and if they were not paid for recording in any case, the law clothed them with state powers to collect."

It seems incredible that some of those persons who came to America to escape religious persecution and oppression at home became religious tyrants and extremely intolerant after once sojourning in an atmosphere of spiritual freedom—strange, indeed, but true.

Among the many glorious privileges transmitted to us by our fathers, guaranteed by both the Federal and State Constitutions, one of the most important is that of absolute religious freedom.



SITE OF THE FIRST HOUSE BUILT IN WEST VIRGINIA.

This clump of "Paradise" trees marks the site where Col. Morgan Morgan, first settler of West Virginia, built the first house in the state. Only the tumbled down stones of the large chimneys remain.

The soul, the immortal part of man, answers to God alone, and no official of church or state dare cross the sacred threshold of this spiritual domain.

No form of religion shall be established, no person shall be required to frequent a place of religious worship nor be compelled to pay taxes for the support of any church or religious teacher.

The records of Orange County show that in 1735 Morgan Morgan presented into court his military commission and was sworn thereto and that in 1742 he presented another, promoting him to the rank of Major. He died "Colonel of his county."

In 1738 the House of Burgesses of Virginia divided Orange County into three counties; namely, Orange, Frederick and Augusta. A county organization then required a score of educated men; the county being the unit of the administration of justice as well as all civic affairs. A sufficient number of such men could not be found to organize the new county of Frederick until 1743, when the first court was held at Winchester. As might be expected from his activities in his part of the county, Colonel Morgan Morgan headed the list of the first Justices of Frederick County. As a Justice of the Peace and as a Justice of "Ye County Court of Chancery" he had civil and criminal jurisdiction at law and in equity. Orange County had embraced all the territory now within the State of West Virginia.

Colonel Morgan was educated in London, and from his official and military positions doubtless belonged in his day to what was designated the aristocratic class.

"In the southern colonies the upper class consisted of the wealthy planters and large land holders. They occupied much the same position as the landed gentry of England; indeed the Virginia planter had much in common, as regards his dress, manners and habits, with the English landlord. Surrounded by their slaves, they lived like lords on great plantations.

"They were of the best English stock and possessed the virtues as well as the faults common to landed aristocrats.

"With a high sense of honor, chivalrous, hospitable and proud, they held the chief offices of the state, and in the struggle for independence furnished a large number of able leaders to the patriotic cause. It was from this aristocracy that the New Republic drew four of its first five presidents and a good many of its other statesmen and diplomats."

Colonel Morgan Morgan with his 1000-acre plantation was at one time considered well to do. He was popular and hospitable, and by reason thereof became impoverished by the lavish entertainment of his friends.

Bishop Meade records that for several years previous to his death his only interest was Morgan's Chapel and the righteous upbringing of the young—his last years having been spent traveling throughout his vast county ministering and giving to the poor and sick. He died in 1766. He never lost the faith, and when his noble spirit was about to embark on that last great journey to the undiscovered country from whence no traveler returns, with great humility and an unwavering faith that relieves death of all its terrors he exclaimed: "Lord Jesus, open the gates of heaven and let me in."

Colonel Morgan had eight children, two of whom, Colonel Zackquill and David, were the first permanent settlers of Morgantown, in 1766 and 1768. David, a little later, settled below Fairmont. He, as a private, his son, Morgan, as Lieutenant, and several of his nephews by the same name made up a large part of the company which saw service during the Revolution under Captain William Haymond. His son David as well as the latter's sons saw other military service before, during and after the Revolution.

Another son, Morgan, discharged in a brilliant and able manner the duties of an Episcopal Minister of the English Church, especially in his declining years. To have been ordained would have meant a trip to London and the battering down of the precedent that none other than an English born could be frocked.

Time will not permit the recital of the lives of this sturdy pioneer and his descendants. In the felling of the forests, in the struggle for freedom from the Mother country, in the protection of themselves and their neighbors from the atrocities of the cruel savage and the ravages of the wild beasts, in every great contest in the destruction of the barriers that have militated against the onward march of civilization, they endured hardships and made heroic sacrifices that should cause us to cherish and revere their memory and inspire us to reconsecrate our lives to a greater service to our country and humanity.

Colonel Morgan died while George Washington was yet a young man in his thirties. While a youth the latter entered the service of Lord Fairfax who had immense holdings in Western Virginia and directed the surveying and mapping of much of the same. In this capacity he was a common figure to Col. Morgan and his family—his greatness was yet to come. Even in those early days there was some recognition of the great resources of this section that we now know as West Virginia and it is said that in the several tracts that Washington procured for himself in this state he chose well in every instance, availing himself of the knowledge of the lands which had theretofore been acquired by members of the family of our first settler.

We are under heavy obligations to those rugged, God-fearing men of that day who pushed back the western frontier across the Alleghanies and thence to the Ohio River. They encountered obstacles that would have shriveled timid souls. Neither treacherous savage nor wild animal or the perils of the unknown and loneliness could turn them back from the unbroken wilderness where they sought a new freedom in a primitive land.

In their nature was a religious fervor that the nation needs to-day. It taught them submission to a Divine Power and gave them strength to found and maintain their homes against forces that would have conquered less indomitable and courageous spirits. The annals of the early minister who carries the torch of spiritual light into the western wilderness reveal an amazing record of service, unselfishness, struggle and endurance. The light of the church which came to Jamestown with the first colony in 1607, and which Colonel Morgan Morgan carried to Bunker Hill more than a century later, moved forward in the western march of progress and civilization with the same celerity that marked the activities of the pioneer and settler. These men, plain and pious, founded a Christian civilization. When they were gathered to their fathers, they left a light burning to chart the course of posterity. It will never be extinguished as long as we adhere to the early standards they left us a legacy.

Colonel Morgan died as he had lived, the subject of a dominion across the seas. He had completed his work and passed on before the war for independence had begun. Others who had followed him into this virgin land moved on toward the west into that undefinable region known as "West Augusta," while others rolled down from the North to settle in the valley and on the slopes of the majestic mountains that stretch to the Ohio River. They were our ancestors. And from their loins has sprung a great and loyal race of men and women who have been equal to every emergency that has confronted them in nearly two centuries. These pioneers did not wear the purple. They were not of the blood of royalty. They were virile, just, liberty-loving men and women, who bequeathed to you and me greater opportunities than they had found.

It was the courage, valor and loyalty of these sturdy mountaineers in northern Virginia that inspired Washington, the father of our great country, during the darkest hours of the Revolution, to exclaim, "Give me a banner to plant among the mountains of West Augusta and there will gather around it men who will raise this bleeding country from the dust and set it free!"

We are not a boastful people, but we are proud that we are West Virginians; proud of the noble part that our forefathers



COL. MORGAN MORGAN'S SPRING.

This photograph gives no idea of this phenomenally large spring, flowing many thousand gallons of pure, clear cold water every day. A path, forced through a jagged ledge of limestones protruding from the ground like harrow teeth, leading northward from this large spring to a spot about three hundred feet therefrom, the site of Col. Morgan's first house, should always point out the place thereof. It is one of two large springs in the vicinity (the other being mentioned in Col. Morgan's patent.)

had in the founding of our state and proud today that West Virginia, with two exceptions, has more native blood within its boundaries than any other American state; men and women in whose veins there courses the blood of those hardy and rugged frontiersmen who, filled with piety and patriotism, founded a new country of freemen.

As a parting tribute, let me read to you a short poem dedicated to West Virginia, handed to me recently by Mr. A. L. Hughes, its author:

MOUNTAINEERS.

Mountaineers are always freemen;
They breathe freedom in the air,
Drink it from the crystal fountains;
In our State it's everywhere.

Sixty-three revealed her mettle,
All the years reveal her worth,
Over all this land I've wandered,
She's the best land on the earth.

There she sits like some proud Princess,
With black diamonds in her lap;
And her maids are noble women—
She's the best land on the map.

In her vales strange legends wander,
In her gorges echoes cry;
On her summits lakes lie sleeping,
She's the best land neath the sky.

With her patriot sons and daughters,
With her churches, schools and press;
With her loyalty for union,
Her great shadow can't grow less.

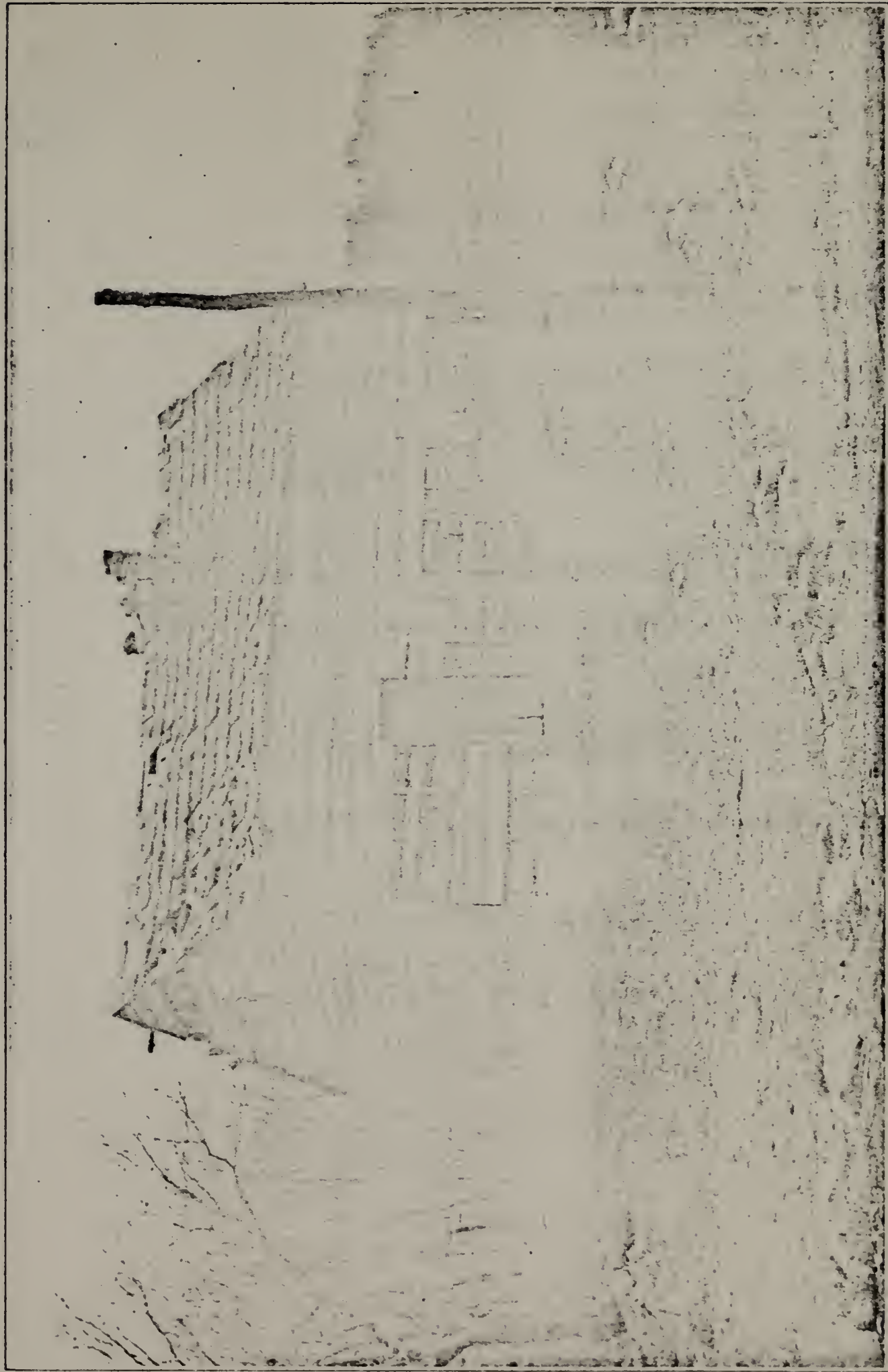
And when the winding trail has ended,
And the mountaineer must fall;
Lay his form beneath her moonlight,
In the best state of them all.

SONG.

The next number on the program was the song, "The West Virginia Hills," rendered under the direction of the principal of the local high school, the audience joining lustily in the singing thereof.

PLANTING OF THE TREE.

As a sequel to the afternoon's ceremonies, the Col. Morgan Morgan Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution planted a tree near the monument.



"TORYTOWN"

An old dwelling still standing on the Col. Morgan plantation; floors secured by wooden pegs. The log frame in the water in front is the remains of an old springhouse. It is recorded that one of Col. Morgan's sons, an officer in the colonial army, home on a furlough, was captured in this house one night by the Tories, under the command of one Louis, his hands and feet tied, a lighted candle secured at his forehead.

CHAPTER III.

COL. MORGAN MORGAN

[BRIEF SKETCH BY HAZE MORGAN]

It was the striking of a state boundary line, more than a century afterward, that made Col. Morgan Morgan's settlement in the colony of Virginia the oldest within the present limits of West Virginia.

However, as the Act of the Legislature providing for the memorial plainly sets forth, it was not for this fortuitous circumstance alone that the dead pioneer is thus honored, but rather for the strong character and sterling virtues, nurtured into being doubtless by generations of good citizenship back of them, which sustained a young man and a young wife, with a family of small children—the oldest of whom the Grim Reaper claimed at once upon their arrival—in their resolve to leave friends and security, in a Delaware village, with the city of Philadelphia but a pleasant jaunt up the bay, and to journey across the Blue Ridge Mountains, into a country where no white settler lived (the home of Indian savages and wild beasts ready to tear and rend), and there, in the wilderness, to build a cabin, establish a home, and soon a church—the trail-blazers for the so-called Scotch-Irish invasion of the Shenandoah Valley which soon followed, and whose settlements he protected from the first as soldier, later guiding and directing them in the establishment of institutions of local government, and, when too old for the sterner activities of life, gave his remaining years and much of his substance to the poor and sick, whom he visited and ministered unto, himself dying impoverished of the world's goods of which he was once bountifully supplied, but rich in the memory of good deeds done—a life well spent. [See obituary notice of Bishop Meade, *post.*]

Between Col. Morgan's residence on Mill Creek (a cabin at first but later a hospitable and pretentious mansion for its day, where forgathered the well-to-do as well as the poor and needy) and the Pacific Ocean, twenty-five hundred miles to the West, was not to be found another white settlement. His county extended from tide-

water on the East to the region of the valley of the Mississippi on the West. George Washington was not yet born. New York City was not larger than the little town of Salem, West Virginia, of today. Philadelphia, with a population of scarcely ten thousand, was the second largest city in the British Empire, and London not as large as Clarksburg, West Virginia. Forty years elapsed before even a public bus line was established between Philadelphia and New York City. The site of the City of Washington was a cow-pasture, a woods-lot, a place of many bogs. What would Col. Morgan have thought, could he have stood, on the day of the unveiling of his monument, and witnessed the approach from the East of those three other pioneers [the Chicago, the St. Louis and the Boston] establishing a record as the first human birds of the air to wing their way across the Blue Ridge in their trip aloft around the earth, as did the assembly gathered there that day to do him homage as West Virginia's first settler.

WELSH ANCESTRY.

“Where be you from, son?” finally inquired a burly old farmer of a likely youth of some sixteen summers who, early one morning, appeared out of nowhere and asked for a job.

“From everywhere but here, and I'll be from here pretty d—d soon,” replied the boy as he turned heel and fled. Notwithstanding his gnawing hunger and need of employment, uneasiness, coupled with resentment, prompted him to seek other fields. This laconic reply soon winged its way to the boy's home in an adjoining county, where the sire knew his own by the language and speedily returned the runaway to the parental fold with a much improved appetite for his mother's cooking. [Corpl. David C. Morgan, Co. B. 10th W. Va. Inf., direct descendent, fifth generation, Col. Morgan Morgan, and oldest of name attending dedication of monument.]

General Daniel Morgan, “Hero of the Cowpens,” one of General Washington's staunchest supporters—both for some years immediate neighbors and contemporaries of Col. Morgan Morgan, too old for active military duty—left shrouded in uncertainty all traces of his ancestry. An unkind stepmother—“*res angusta domi*,” tradition has it. Nor is it recorded whether he was related to the subject of this sketch.

“Col. Morgan Morgan was born in the principality of Wales, in England, and was educated in London during the reign of William III—came to the Province of Delaware, a single man, during the reign of Queen Anne, or probably about the commencement off the reign of George I. He commenced business as a merehant at the place now known as Christiana; and soon married Catherine Garretson, a respectable native of Delaware.”

* * * * *

[Record in Bible dated August 12, 1835, in handwriting of Charles Stephen Morgan, in possession of latter's grandson, Morgan P. Robinson, State Archivist, Virginia; entered sixty-eight years after Col. Morgan's death, by his great-grandson, B. Monongalia County, June 4, 1799, D. Feb. 15, 1859; delegate Va. Convention, 1829-30; Va. Legislature, 1821-'24; State Senator, 1824-32.]

Whether by design or through indifference to ancestral lore—the latter being a well-known family trait—Col. Morgan Morgan, who was well educated for his time and destined to take an active part in the early life of colonial America, left no record, official or otherwise, so far as is known, which has been preserved or remembered by any of his many descendants, of his connection in his native Wales with the old Glamorganshire family there of the same name which reaches back of things Anglo-Saxon into the days of the ancient Celts.

A CHURCHMAN

But for the strictness of the regulations governing the Church of England, of which Morgan's Chapel at Bunker Hill was a branch, requiring vital statistics with reference to the parish to be recorded and preserved in a well-bound volume, as was done at the latter church until after state and church in Virginia were separated, we might not know the date of the birth of our subject. Upon the old tombstone found at his grave, adjacent Morgan's Chapel—chisled presumably about 150 years ago—is found the following inscription: “Coll. M. Morgan. Died Novr. 17, 1766, aged 78 years.” The parochial record of Morgan's Chapel, made during its founder's day, now in the possession of one of his descendants, fixes his age at death to the day and November first, sixteen hundred and eighty-eight, as the date of his birth.

William Morgan son of Morgan & Mary Morgan
Died May the 20th 1766 aged 18 months 20 Days

Col. Morgan Morgan Died November 17 1766
aged 78 years & November 1st - 1766

Eli Morgan son of Morgan & Mary Morgan Died Augst
the 10th 1767 aged 9 months 17 Days

Catherine Morgan Died May 16th 1773
aged 81 years

Morgan Morgan

The Reverend Morgan Morgan Died
October 20th about 41 minutes past Seven in the
Morning (Aged 60 years and Seven Months
In the Year of our Lord One thousand Seven
Hundred and Ninety Seven.

Departed this life Mary Morgan widow of the
Reverend Morgan Morgan Deceased September 13th 1817
Aged about 74 years

Evan Morgan Departed this life
November the twentieth day of the
Month in the year of our Lord one
thousand seven hundred and ninety
One

Photostatic copy of a page from the record-book of Morgan's Chapel [Episcopal], the first church in the State, showing dates of birth and death of Col. Morgan, date of death of his wife, Catherine, and of his sons, Evan and Morgan Morgan II., and of the latter's two sons, William and Eli.

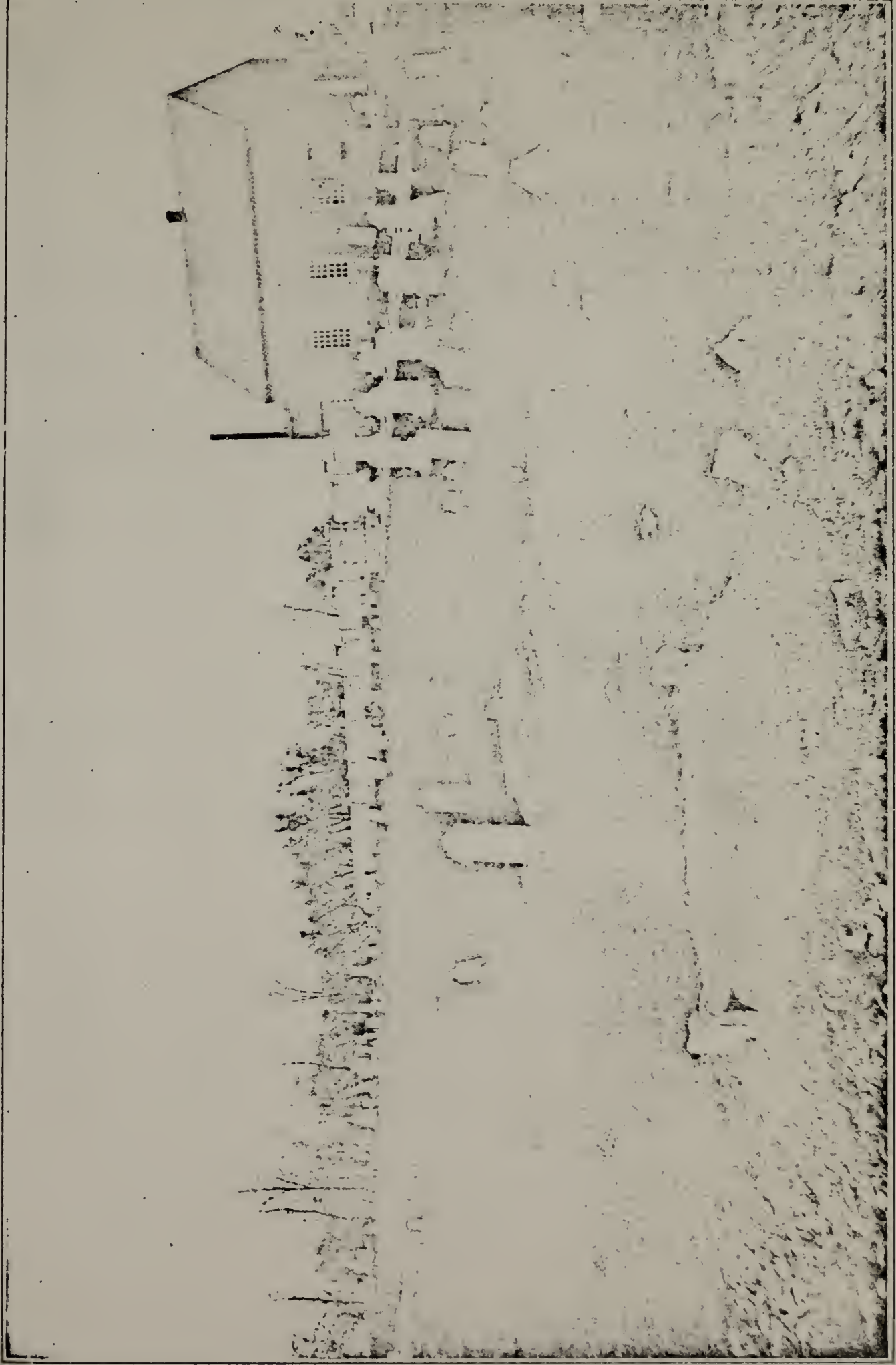
WIFE ENTITLED TO EQUAL CREDIT

The same record furnishes the dates of birth and death [May 16, 1692; May 16, 1773] of his wife, Catherine Garretson of the prominent and most respectable present-day Garreston family of Delaware. It is up to the wife of any rugged frontiersman to more than hold up her end of the family burden, and the large and useful family they reared shows that she did not fail in her part. She was his life's mate, surviving him a few years, and was buried at his side. The commission named her as being entitled to equal credit, along with her husband, in the noble pioneer work which they did. For who can forget a mother—a good wife.

WAS A MERCHANT-TAILOR.

Two hundred years ago, by the laws of England [Blackstone, I., 426-'7], one must have served an apprenticeship of seven years before being allowed to set up or engage in the business of any of the trades in England or in any of her colonies, and long apprenticeships were required of those engaging in any of the professions or practicing any of the arts. Gentlemen frequently apprenticed their sons and even themselves, serving usually without compensation and often paying a substantial apprentice-fee to the tutor or tradesman in addition to the free services of the apprentice during the indenture. It was the custom of the day, for purposes of identification, to designate the calling or occupation of each party to a contract, deed, or similar instrument. Papers to which Col. Morgan was a party, executed within a short time after he came from England to Delaware, designate him as a "Taylor." Whether or not he served his apprenticeship of seven years in England or in America or at all is not known, though probably readily obtainable from the records of the tradesmen's guilds of his day. This designation considered in connection with the business named in the Biblical record quoted above would naturally lead to the conclusion that upon his arrival in America he opened up what in this day is commonly known as a merchant-tailoring establishment.

Inquiries, addressed by the Commission to the Right Reverend Philip Cook, Bishop of the Diocese of Delaware, as well as to the Historical Society of the State of Delaware and by the latter turned over to Judge Richard S. Rodney, Associate Judge of the Supreme Court of Delaware, have elicited replies from each of said gentle-



CHRIST'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

[Formerly Morgan's Chapel], at Bunker Hill, W. Va. First church in state established here by Col. Morgan and others, 1736—1740. Several times rebuilt since. Col. Morgan's grave is at left where man is standing.

men in which it appears that, without compensation, they have gone to considerable inconvenience in ascertaining for the commission that "September....., 1715" is the oldest date of any record or document in print in Delaware associating the name of our subject, Col. Morgan Morgan. On the latter date—

"James, son of Morgan Morgan, of White Clay Creek Hundred, New Castle County, was baptized in Immanuel Church, in New Castle, Delaware,"

as shown by the records of that parish.

NAMED EXECUTOR IN DELAWARE.

Two years later we find him mentioned as one of the executors, in the will of John Evans, Lieutenant-Governor of Pennsylvania [and Del.], 1704-1709, dated September 3rd, 1717 [New Castle County Will Rec. C-1-100], in the following connection:

"Item:—I do order that my four sons have every one an equal share of all I have left whenas they come to age of 21 years and if any one *dye* his share to be divided amongst ye rest and I do desire my brother Thomas Evans and Morgan Morgans to execute this my will."

Some of the Berkeley County descendants of Col. Morgan say that when he came to this country he was one of a company of twelve Welshmen, among whom were Evan Evans and Reece Reece.

A PARISHONER OF HOLY TRINITY

[OLD SWEDES, WILMINGTON.]

On page 265, entry No. 19, of the records of the above-named famous church, for the year 1721, with the explanatory note that the records of that page are for St. James. the English Church at Whiteleys (or White Clay Creek), appears the following entry:

"19—Morgan Morgan and wife Catherine's child David, born May 12, baptized May 28th."

This is the same David a description of whom at the age of 19 years is given in documents found in Col. Washington's Journals or MSS., was with the Virginia troops in the French and Indian War, and the same David who some sixty years later became the famous "Indian-fighter" of the Monongahela Valley.

LAND-OWNER IN DELAWARE.

In a deed dated Nov. 20, 1723, acknowledged the next day, recorded March 3rd, 1752, in Deed Record Q-1-557, in New Castle County, Del., executed by Rowland Fitzgerald, "of Towne and County of New Castle upon the Delaware River," we find Morgan Morgan, designated as Taylor, of White Clay Creek Hundred, County of New Castle, Delaware, the grantee of—

"245 acres on the King's Road between White Clay Creek and Cristeen Creek in White Clay Creek Hundred, New Castle County, Delaware." Consideration, 70 pounds.

In another deed, dated the 5th day of November, 1730, recorded in Deed Record I [eye]-1-382, Morgan Morgan, (Tayler), of Mill Creek Hundred, appears as the grantor in a deed to John Harris, of New Castle Hundred, in a conveyance of—

"All that acre of land with the dwelling house thereon." Hundred in which located not stated. Consideration, 35 pounds.

There is a discrepancy in this record or in the date of the deed. The deed bears date as above stated, but the record of acknowledgment is in the following words—

"Acknowledged in the Court of Common Pleas held for the County of New Castle in Febr. Term 1730. Witness my hand and seal of the county afsd.

DAVID FRENCH, *Protow.*"

CHURCH WARDEN IN DELAWARE.

In the will of William Graham, dated June 24th, 1730, probated July 6, 1730; Jane Graham, Executrix; of record at Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware, in Will Rec. [Misc.] 1, page 93, appears the following:

"Item:—I give and bequeath to Jeremal Ball and Morgan Morgan, present or late Church Wardens of St. James' Church above mentioned and to survivor of them the sum of 40 *shill* to be paid by my executor, within one year after my decease, for and towards the repairing of the Fabrick and Fences of the said Church and church yard, or such other uses as the Church Wardens and Vestry of said church shall order and

appoint." All the rest of the estate, real and personal, to his wife, Jane Graham. Witnesses to signature: Geo. Ross, Wm. Armstrong, W. Read.

This is the same "St. James Church" to this day still standing near the town of Stanton, Delaware, which was but a few miles from Christiana. It was established in 1716, its first years witnessing a hard struggle for existence, and for a time, about 1721, records with reference to its parishioners seem to have been kept at Old Swedes Church in Wilmington.

A DELAWARE CORONER.

Col. Morgan Morgan was elected Coroner of the County of New Castle, Delaware, for the years 1726, 1727, 1728 and 1729. These "elections" were not held as is the custom to-day, the citizenry voting; but at the office of the Governor, in Philadelphia [Delaware and Pennsylvania until 1776 having one and the same governor]. While the executive council was present, the Lieutenant-Governor was the principal "elector." In Vol. 6, "Colonial Records of Pa.," we find that at such an election held at Philadelphia, Oct. 4, 1726, as well as at like elections held in the years 1727, 1728 and 1729, Patrick Gordon being Lieutenant-Governor, Morgan Morgan was elected coroner of New Castle County. His name was not put up at the 1730 election. [See to the same effect "History of Delaware" by J. T. Scharf.]

HEADS LIST OF MAGISTRATES IN DELAWARE.

At pp. 133-'5, Vol. 1, of Mr. Scharf's History of Delaware, we find—

"George I having died June 11, 1727, the proclamation of George II was published at New Castle in Sept., it having been decided by the governor and council that it was unnecessary to proclaim the accession in each of the counties separately. Immediately upon receipt of the intelligence, an address of allegiance and submission to the new monarch was drawn up and signed by various magistrates and citizens of Kent, Sussex and New Castle Counties." Morgan Morgan's name appears at the head of the 27 persons signing said address.

New Castle was the capital or principal city in Delaware at that time. Col. Morgan resided within a few miles thereof, if not in the city. He appears to have stood well with the council and lieutenant-governor. Previous acquaintance with William Gooch, Esq., Lieutenant-Governor of the Colony of Virginia, must have prompted him to become the forerunner of a large migration to the Shenandoah Valley.

The committee accepted as a matter of course 1726 as the date of Col. Morgan's settlement in Virginia; nor has any thing come to its notice which would justify it in questioning the accuracy of said date, backed up by the state's historians. The act makes it a sort of *res judicata* thing—so whether it is or not. Being a merchant in Delaware, located along the channel of commerce between the colonies, it is more than probable that he was an acquaintance of John Vanmetere of New York, an Indian trader, who had passed through this country probably as early as 1725. Col. Morgan might have accompanied the latter as early as 1726 or 1727, on one of his expeditions, "hacked" out a location and built a cabin. Yet it would seem that he did not separate his activities or family from his home in Delaware until some time thereafter, probably about 1729 or 1730. This view would sustain the contention of T. K. Cartmell in his history of the Shenandoah Valley who, while not denying that Col. Morgan was the first settler, asserts that there was not likely any settlement there prior to 1730. There is a tradition of the effect that Col. Morgan was the forerunner of and interested in the colonization of this section, and that while his name is not mentioned as one of the promoters along with those of Alexander Ross and Morgan Bryan, as set forth in his patent, he was, nevertheless, associated with them; the said Morgan Bryan having settled near Morgan's plantation and being the owner of the land upon which a meeting house was petitioned to be built, in 1735-'6, and which resulted in the establishment of a church afterward named "Morgan's Chapel."

The John Van Mater of historians really wrote his name *John Vanmetere*. See signature to affidavit executed before Col. Morgan in 1737—photostat filed with report of commission.

The commission was not charged with the investigation of the accuracy of the finding of historians as to the date of the first settlement made on land now within the state; nor had it any funds for that purpose. It was not until after the contract for the monu-

ment was let that it seemed probable that the settlement was a few years later. Regardless of the date, he appears to have been the first settler. S. Myers, in his "History of W. Va.," Vol. 1, p. 55, says:

"The first man to find a home in West Virginia was Morgan Morgan, who, in 1726, reared a cabin on the site of the present village of Bunker Hill, in Mill Creek District, Berkeley County."

And Virgil A. Lewis, who at pages 40 and 41 of his "History and Government of West Virginia" [1922] adopted as a text book in our public schools, says:

"MORGAN *AP* MORGAN, THE FIRST WHITE MAN TO FIND
A HOME IN WEST VIRGINIA.

"John Lederer came as an explorer; Governor Spottswood and party came as adventurers; John Van Matre came as an Indian trader, but his sons, whom he advised regarding the fertile lands of the South Branch, were not to be the first to establish a home within the state. Morgan Morgan was the name of him who reared the first cabin home in West Virginia. The year was 1726-'7, and the place was the vicinity of the present village of Bunker Hill, on Mill Creek, in Mill Creek Magisterial District, in what is now Berkeley County. Morgan Morgan was a native of Wales, from whence he emigrated in early life to Pennsylvania. He was a member of the Church of England and noted for his exemplary piety. Within the soberness of a sound mind and the earnestness of a pious heart, he went about doing good, but forgot not his own household. * * * He was a power for good in that wilderness land. Such was the character of the man who established the first Christian home in West Virginia."

Lest the Welsh preposition *ap* used by Mr. Lewis in his reference above to Morgan Morgan be construed by the reader to be a part of the name, it may be stated that "Morgan *ap* Morgan" means *Morgan son of Morgan*, and was used to designate the son before the adoption in Wales of Christian names. Mr. J. Kyles Fletcher, a prominent antiquary of Newport, Monmouthshire, advises that "By the Reign of Chas. II.—1660—all gentry had given up the "AP",—Christian, or first names, often differing in the spelling from the surname or family name, having come into use and serving better for identification.

MADE GENTLEMAN JUSTICE WITH CHANCERY JURIS-
DICTION.

When Col. Morgan Morgan first settled in Virginia his "hacking" was in Spottsylvania County, whose western limits were technically the Mississippi River; the eastern, tidewater.

Through the kindly offices of the clerk and his deputy of the Circuit Court of Orange County, Virginia, the commission is enabled to exhibit herewith excerpts from the records of the first court of that county, which Col. Morgan Morgan helped to establish, being one of the first "Gent. Justices" thereof; together with a photostatic copy of two affidavits, recognizance and bond to keep the peace, executed before the said Morgan and in his handwriting. These excerpts serve not only to throw light on the activities of our subject, but are useful, also, as a ready reference for information relative to the legal procedure followed by England in establishing civil government in her colonies—especially in that part of one that has since become our own State. The papers in the penmanship of Col. Morgan would appear from their dates and surroundings to have been drawn up *instanter* at his crude office West of Blue Ridge more than an hundred miles from the county seat. His four years' practice as coroner (formerly a responsible office—the Lord Chief Justice of England being the Chief Coroner of the Realm) no doubt stood him well in hand in preserving the King's peace in the new land.

"At a Circuit Court held for the County of Orange, Tuesday, the 18th day of February, 1734.

Present Aug. Smith, Robt. Slaughter, §
Goodrich Lightfoot, James Barber §Gent. Justices.

Augustine Smith & Goodrich Lightfoot Gents pursuant to a Dedimus dated the 4th day of Jan. 1734 administered the Oaths appointed by Act of Parliament to be taken instead of the Oaths of Allegiance & Supremacy & the Oath of Abjuration unto Foist Hite, *Morgan Morgan*, Benj. Borden, &c., Gents, five of Justices named in the Commission of the Peace for this County who severally * * * Subscribed the Test and Afterwards the said Augustine Smith & Goodrich Lightfoot administered the Oaths of a Justice of the Peace & of a Justice of the County Court in Chancery unto the said Foist Hite, *Morgan Morgan*, &c.

Orange County }
 October 15th 1736
 Then Came before me the Subscriber
 one John Vanmetre, and declared upon his solemn oath
 that on the 15th day of this Instant October, this came
 to his Dwelling house, one Robert Tisdall in company
 with one Cornelius Newkirk, in a riotous & tumultuous
 manner did Enter his Dwelling house, and abused his
 wife & seized her by this threatening, & saying that he
 would stand by one James Davis that had lately abandoned
 the Defendants house, and that he is not safe in his own
 house by reason of the Riots aforesaid for which he prayed the
 peace against the sd Robert Tisdall &c

Jurat Eam me
 John Vanmetre

Then Came and before me
 one Mary Jones of this County and declared
 upon her solemn oath that on the 15th day of this Instant
 October, that one Robert Tisdall with one Cornelius
 Newkirk in company with him, and that Robert Tisdall
 entered the house of John Vanmetre, and asked of the Vanmetres
 wife for a bottle he left there, the woman answered that she did
 not know of any bottle, he began to swear, and say he would
 have his bottle, except she would stand by him, and if she
 did, he did not matter it, they were knaves, they had sworn
 the peace against James Davis, but he would stand by him
 and that James Davis was able to Drive them & all their
 Generations, and if not he would stand by him, and after they had
 gone a while they came back to the house again, the sd Robert
 Tisdall got up to the house door, and the fore part of his horse
 entered the inside of the house, and John Vanmetre struck the
 horse back, and farther saith not

Jurat Eam me
 Mary Jones
 mark

Orange County
 Be it Reminded that on the 10th day of
 October 1720 that one Robert Woodall late
 of this County of Orange Labourer came in his
 person before me Morgan Morgan and Adm^r and
 returned upon himself under y^e penalty of fifty pounds
 Sterling, And Giles Chapman of y^e County of Orange
 then & there Likewise came in his presence person or
 undertack for y^e afores^d Robert Woodall, to wit make
 the penalty of twenty five pounds, that y^e same Robert
 Woodall personally appear before y^e Justice of our
 Sovereign Lord y^e King for the peace at y^e County Court
 to be holden for y^e County of Orange on the 10th
 Tuesday in November next to do & receive what shall
 then & there by y^e Court be enjoined and that he
 shall in the mean time keep y^e peace of our s^d Lord
 the King & all his people, Especially for y^e John
 Parmenter of the s^d County of Orange aior & one
 what Damage or Mischief, and what Corporal
 & agrivances to y^e afores^d John Parmenter or to any
 of y^e people of our s^d Lord y^e King which may fall
 out to y^e hurt & disturbances of y^e peace of our s^d
 Lord y^e King or of y^e s^d John Parmenter, shall not in
 any wise do or suffer process to be done, which
 certain Sum of fifty pounds the afores^d Robert
 Woodall, and y^e s^d Giles Chapman the unders^r or
 for him y^e Sum of twenty five pounds they do owe
 to our s^d Sovereign Lord the King to be & rise out of
 their Land, & tenements, Goods & Chattels of any & every
 of them to y^e use of our s^d Lord y^e King his heirs &
 Successors to be & raise a pair of y^e hands & shouders
 might come if it should happen that Robert Woodall
 himself y^e promised, or any of them in any thing break
 & offend in legal manner to be convicted by any
 any whosoever, I the s^d Morgan & Morgan do hereby certify
 that y^e above Process was return^d as above on the
 Day & year as above is,
 Given under my hand
 Morgan Morgan

Two affidavits and recognizance bond [about half size] in the hand-
 writing of Col. Morgan Morgan, Gentleman Justice of Orange County,
 Virginia. [Note the "Juramentum Calumniae."]

This new county of Orange was formed from a part of Spottsylvania County in the year 1734, and it will be seen from the above organization order that Morgan Morgan was one of the justices named in the first Commission of the Peace issued for said county. This new county took in Col. Morgan's plantation and he was no longer a citizen of Spottsylvania County.

COMMISSIONED CAPTAIN.

“At a Court held for Orange County, on Tuesday, the 17th day of February, 1735.

Present—*Morgan Morgan* * * *

Goodrich Lightfoot, Gent & *Morgan Morgan* Gent, presented into Court their Several Military Commissions who severally having taken the oaths appointed and subscribed the Test were sworn accordingly.”

It will be seen from an inspection of the third order following that the military commission referred to in the above order as having been theretofore issued to Col. Morgan was one giving him the Rank of Captain.

SITS IN “MURTHUR” CASE.

At a Called Court held at the Court House of Orange County on Tuesday, the 19th day of August, 1735, for the examination of Charles Hyatt on suspicion of the murder of David Hopkins.

PRESENT

Augustine Smith	John Taliaffero	
Thomas Chew	Robt. Slaughter	
Robert Green	<i>Morgan Morgan</i>	Gent.
Francis Slaughter	Abraham Field	Justices.

Chas Hyatt who was committed to the Gaol of this County by a precept under the hand of *Morgan Morgan*, Gent, dated the 1st day of August, 1735, charged with the murder of David Hopkins,” &c.

MOVES FOR STILL ANOTHER NEW COUNTY

[APPOINTED APPRAISER.]

“At a Court held for Orange County, Tuesday, the 20th day of July, 1736, for proof of publick claims & for certifying and receiving Propositions,” &c.

Present *Morgan Morgan* * * * Gent Justices.

Morgan Morgan, Gent, exhibited into Court the Petition of the Inhabitants of the Western Side of the Mtn in behalf of himself & others, which is ordered to be certified to the next Assembly.

* * * * *

It is ordered that *Morgan Morgan*, Gent, * * * or any three of them, being first sworn before a Justice of the Peace for this County do value & appraise in money the Estate of Robt. Whartington, dec'd, & make report of their proceedings.

The "Petition of the Inhabitants of Western Side" of the Mountain must, in due course, have accomplished its purpose; for, by an act of the House of Burgesses, November, 1738, Orange County, "which embraced so much more territory than we can comprehend" [all of West Virginia], was divided into three counties; namely, Orange, Frederick [named for Col. Morgan's Prince Frederick of Wales back home], and Augusta; but for reasons hereinafter stated the courts for all this section were held at Orange C. H. for a period of five years thereafter.

"CAPTAIN MORGAN" BECOMES STATE'S FIRST "DRY OFFICER."

At a Court held for Orange County on Thursday, the 27th day of July, 1737.

* * * * *

In the action of Trespass between Samuel Hows Plt and William Russell Gent Deft a jury to-wit Benj Porter Foreman * * * were impaneled and sworn to try the issue joyned between the said parties who after hearing all evidences went out and in a short time returning brought in their verdict in these words We of the jury find that Samuel Hows on the 30th of October 1736 imported into the Government of Virginia 79 gallons of rum and entered the same with *Captain Morgan Morgan* and failing to pay the Duty as the law directs 20 gal of the said rum was seized * * *."

ACTS AS VIRGINIA CORONER.

"At a Court held for Orange County on Thursday, the 27th day of October, 1737.

Present *Morgan Morgan* * * * Gent Justices.

[The court then proceeded to lay the County levy.]

“To Jas Wood Gent Assignee of Thos Low for two
old Wolfs Heads by Certificate from *Morgan Mor-* Tobacco.
gan, Gent, 280 lbs.

To *Morgan Morgan* Gent for a Coroners Inquest on
the body of David Perkins 93 lbs.

NAMED IN NEW COMMISSION FOR ORANGE.

At a Court held for Orange County on Tuesday, the 27th day
of November, 1741.

A Commission of the Peace under the hand of the Honorable
Wm. Gooch His Majesties Lieutenant Governor & Commander
in Chief of the Colony & Dominion of Virginia dated the 3rd
day of November, 1741, directed to Thomas Chew, Robt.
Slaughter, *Morgan Morgan* * * * Gents, & a Dedimus for Ad-
ministering the Oaths to the said Justices being read, the said
Benj Borden and Geo Taylor pursuant to the said Dedimus
administered the Oaths Appointed by Act of Parliament to be
taken instead of the Oaths of Allegiance & Supremacy the oath
appointed to be taken by an Act of Parliament made in the
first year of the Reign of his late Majesty King George the
first entitled an Act for the further Security of his Majesties
Person & Government & the Succession of the Crown in the
heirs of the late Princess Sophia being Protestants & for ex-
tinguishing the Hopes of the Pretended Prince of Wales &
his open & secret Abettors unto Thos Chew, Robt. Slaughter,
Morgan Morgan * * * Gents, who severally subscribed the
Test * * *.

COMMISSIONED MAJOR.

At a Court held for Orange County on Thursday, February
24th, 1742.

* * * * *

Morgan Morgan Gent having taken the oaths prescribed by
an Act of Parliament to be taken instead of ye Oaths of Al-
legiance & Supremacy the Abjuration & Oath Subscribes the
Test and was sworn to his *Military Commission of Major* ac-
cordingly.

Morgan Morgan, &c., Gents having severally taken the Oaths
prescribed by an Act of Parliament to be taken instead of the
Oaths of Allegiance & Supremacy & the Abjuration Oath
severally Subscribed the Test and then took the Oaths of a
Justice of Ye Peace & of a Justice of the County Court in
Chancery and were Severally Sworn into the Commission of
the Peace accordingly.

HEADS PETITION FOR A CHURCH [FILED BEFORE HIS
OWN COURT.]

The following is copied from a petition on file in the Orange County Court House among the old court orders of the years 1735 and 1736:

TO THE WORSHIPFUL BENCH OF ORANGE COURT.—*Greeting.*

The petition of the Inhabitants of Opeckon and Shenandore humbly sheweth.

The Bearer Hereof the Rev. Mr. William Williams, Minister of the Gospel of the Presbyterian Church, Hath Promised to Supply us in the Administration of his office we humbly beg that meeting places might be Erected and Recorded in your Court one at the land of the above said Mr. Williams near his House and another at Mr. Morgan Bryans near his house and Your Petitioners Shall Pray, &c.

[SIGNED:]

Morgan Morgan, &c.

* * * * *

COL. MORGAN FINALLY SUCCEEDS IN ORGANIZING HIS
NEW COUNTY OF FREDERICK [AT HOME].

Mr. T. K. Cartmell, in his work entitled "Shenandoah Pioneers," &c., says:

" 'Owing to some delay of the population, in these parts, not being able to report a sufficient number of competent men able to officer the new county,' the courts for all this section were held at Orange C. H., until Nov., 1743, when the first court was held for Frederick County; and, as this was an important feature in the organization of Frederick County, embracing (as will be more fully shown elsewhere) the territory afterwards sub-divided into the counties of Rockingham, Shenandoah, Jefferson, Berkeley, Morgan, Hampshire, part of Page, part of Hardy, and finally Clarke and Warren counties; and when we remember that only a few settlements were to be found at that time, and they considerable distances apart, we must not be surprised that the 'population' was slow in reporting a sufficient number of men from these settlements for Justices and other Officers, and preferred to attend court at Orange, C. H. for five years after their [Frederick and Augusta counties] formation'."

[Note: Col. Morgan Morgan, in addition to being a member of the Orange Court up to the time of organizing the first court for the new County of Frederick, was a Major in the military organization of the colony, with which he became connected immediately upon his arrival in Virginia; and, by reason of these duties, coupled with those relating to his family and plantation upon which he lived, was not able sooner to get together a sufficient number of men to officer the new county of Frederick, which was finally organized at Winchester.]

“We give the authority for holding this first court as entered at that time in the old records of the County; and as it was beyond any doubt the first record made in the courts of Frederick County, it is well worth a place in this work, in all the style of that period and apparent dignity of the occasion; and we can readily imagine the Gentlemen Justices who appeared at that time, in answer to the distinguished authority, exhibited much dignified solemnity in assuming control of the growing population. The record * * * is well preserved in a well bound volume, with the simple words on the cover: ‘ORDER BOOK NO. 1, 1743.’ This order book, comprising 480 pages, is altogether in the handwriting of James Wood, the Clerk. He dignifies his first act by using the large size letters, sometimes called ‘German Text.’”

“FREDERICK COUNTY, SCT.

BE IT REMEMBERED THAT ON THE ELEVENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, ANNO DOMINO, MDCC, XLIII—1743.

A COMMISSION OF THE PEACE, DATED THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF OCTOBER, MD, CCXLIII, UNDER THE HAND OF THE HONORABLE WILLIAM GOOCH, ESQ., HIS MAJESTY'S LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR AND COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE COLONY AND DOMINION OF VIRGINIA, AND THE SEAL OF THE COLONY; DIRECTED TO MORGAN MORGAN, BENJAMIN BORDEN, DAVID VAUNCE, ANDREW CAMPBELL, MARQUIS QUALMES, GEORGE HOGE, JOHN WHITE AND THOMAS LITTLE, GENTS; AND A DEDIMUS FOR ADMINISTERING THE OATHS TO SAID JUSTICES BEING READ, THE SAID MORGAN MORGAN AND DAVID VAUNCE, PURSUANT TO THE SAID DEDIMUS, ADMINISTERED THE OATHS APPOINTED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT TO BE TAKEN INSTEAD OF THE OATHS OF ALLEGIANCE AND SUPREMACY AND THE OATH OF ABJURATION UNTO THE SAID MARQUIS QUALMES, THOMAS RUTHER-

FORD, WILLIAM MCMAHON, MEREDITH HELMS, GEORGE HOGE AND JOHN WHITE, WHO SEVERALLY SUBSCRIBED THE TEST AND THEN SAID MORGAN MORGAN AND DAVID VAUNCE ADMINISTERED THE OATHS OF A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND OF A JUSTICE OF YE COUNTY COURT IN CHANCERY UNTO THE SAID MARQUIS QUALMES, THOMAS RUTHERFORD, WILLIAM MCMAHON, MEREDITH HELMS, GEORGE HOGE AND JOHN WHITE, AND AFTERWARDS THE SAID MARQUIS QUALMES, THOMAS RUTHERFORD, WILLIAM MCMAHON, MEREDITH HELMS, GEORGE HOGE AND JOHN WHITE, PURSUANT TO THE SAID DEDIMUS, ADMINISTERED ALL AND EVERY THE SAID OATHS UNTO THE SAID MORGAN MORGAN AND DAVID VAUNCE, WHO SEVERALLY SUBSCRIBED THE TEST AND WERE SWORN IN THE COMMISSION ACCORDINGLY.

COURT PROCLAIMED.

AT A COURT FOR FREDERICK COUNTY ON FRIDAY THE ELEVENTH DAY OF NOV., 1743.

MORGAN MORGAN,
PRESENT: DAVID VAUNCE,
MARQUIS QUALMES,
THOMAS RUTHERFORD,
WILLIAM MCMAHON,
MEREDITH HELMS,
GEORGE HOGE,
JOHN WHITE,
GENT JUSTICES."

COL. MORGAN BUILDER OF FIRST ROAD IN OUR STATE;
FIRST ROAD ENGINEER.

Although the records of Frederick County are presumably intact—covering some fourteen large volumes—from the time Col. Morgan Morgan aided as the chief “Gent. Justice,” in organizing the first court held in that county, up to the time in 1766 of the latter’s death, the commission has not been as fortunate in securing from the clerks of courts at Winchester copies of orders and documents pertaining to Col. Morgan as in the case of Orange County, the records of which are neither so well preserved nor so legible.

We are advised, however, that one of the first acts of the new court of the new County of Frederick was to establish a county road—the first established within the present boundaries of the

State of West Virginia. This road was about 12 miles in length; Winchester, the County Seat, was one terminus; Col. Morgan's plantation the other. Col. Morgan was appointed overseer of this road and, by virtue thereof, became our first engineer in supervision of the first public enterprise undertaken in the state. A portion of said roadbed is comprised in State Route No. 52 of the present day.

The reader, motoring over the state in summer time, in passing from one county seat to another, over the main but none-too-good thoroughfare, may more than once have been led off onto a ribbon-like stretch of smooth bright new concrete road, striking out cross-country, hoping that this might be a newly improved and, perhaps, shorter route to his destination, only to pull up, the other side of the second mountain, in front of a farmer's barn, where the improvement ended [most of the traffic also], with the explanation from some passer-by, on his way back, that So-and-so was or had been a member of the county court. But let him cease pondering: what more ancient or well-established precedent need Mr. County Commissioner want; the first road was like that. History doth but repeat itself.

However, like General Braddock's, Col. Morgan's road justified itself. It struck out into the unexplored wilderness—pointed civilization westward in its onward course. Col. Morgan's place was at the end of the road; beyond was but Indian, buffalo and pack-horse trails. Young Washington's figure, surveyor for Lord Fairfax, was familiar to the route thereof as he passed to and from his headquarters in Winchester. It was a military road—one of strategic importance. To this entering gate of the western wall gathered the settlers of the Eastern Shore on their way to new homes beyond, much as other pioneers, years later, bound for the Ohio Valley and the southwest, converged at Ft. Cumberland and there took up Braddock's way to the site of Old Fort Redstone, at the mouth of Red Stone Creek [now Brownsville, Pa.], where they "took ship" for parts beyond. It was the route of young Washington, by this time in command as military instructor, etc., of the militia for the northwestern counties of Virginia, with rank of Major, and a salary of 150 pounds per annum, and headquarters at Winchester, who, by reason of his familiarity with the upper reaches of the Potomac, his endurance and bravery, was chosen by Governor Dinwiddie to carry a message from his office at Williamsburg, in 1753, to the French intruders at the "Forks of the Ohio."

The way of Morgan's Road witnessed the approach of the first military expedition that ever crossed the Alleghany Mountains to waters that fed into the Ohio River, as, in 1754, Col. Fry, Maj. Washington second in command, with a force of two hundred militiamen, many of whom were called out of Col. Morgan's old organization, he being 66 years of age at the time, took up their long expedition to the Ohio, but which ended at a point nearly west of the mountains, where, at Fort Necessity, on July 4th, of the same year, the first military engagement on American soil was fought between Great Britain and France—"A cannon shot fired in the woods of America was the signal that set Europe in a blaze." Col. Fry had died on the way and Maj. Washington was in command. The outcome of this, Washington's first battle, is set forth in a conveyance of record, executed by "Zack/l Morgan," "Morgan," and witnessed by "David Morgan," all three sons of Col. Morgan Morgan, conveying lands which were surveyed to one of them on an application by Morgan Morgan, dated Apr. 3, 1769 [copy of deed furnished by Mrs. Chas. P. Click, Uniontown, Pa.], described as—

"* * * being situated on Braddock's road * * * where Col. Washington was defeated, and commonly known by the name of Great Meadows." [Uniontown, Pa. records.]

The strategic importance of the first road within our state, built by its first settler and first administrative official, under an order of a court presided over by him, though extending from the county-seat to his residence some twelve miles distant, is again witnessed by the fact that the route thereof was on the itinerary of the first British Army, commanded by British officers, that ever tread upon the soil of our native state of West Virginia—the first to ever cross the Alleghany Mountains,—the "Red Coats." The way for General Braddock and his army from London to the banks of the Potomac opposite the site afterward occupied by the White House was easy sailing. Very good time, considering the travelers, was made from there to where is now Frederick, Maryland. Over the way of Morgan's road, down the valley, through Frederick County, Virginia, came Washington, from his headquarters in Winchester, in command of his provincials, to join the British at Frederick. From the latter place, the march was taken up toward Ft. Cumberland and on to "Forks of Ohio." Scarcely two days' march brought them

to the end of the road at Williamsport. Here they had to ford the Potomac and go up the Valley almost to Winchester and there strike the way of Morgan's road and its connections by which they were enabled to make progress westward, recrossing the river again at the mouth of little Cacapon.

But General Braddock never came back, nor did many hundred of his soldiers. Col. Fry, the Britisher who had passed that way with General Washington the year previous, never came back. Washington had been defeated before, only to retreat again this time, protecting the rear of the British remnant. A young man by the name of Daniel Morgan had also gone by this way with Braddock's army, as a teamster. He had been given five hundred lashes for an alleged insult to a British officer. Col. Washington and his native troops, accustomed to Indian warfare, had been treated with ignominy, and assigned principally to the work of road-building, during the entire expedition, until the fatal day when the British army was almost wiped out. On the way back, the irony of fate compelled Gen. Braddock to lend the ear of the dead to the doleful intonations of Gen. Washington's voice as it became his solemn duty to read the burial service at the former's grave; for, on the retreat, the proud British General, of forty year's military experience, who had issued an order divesting Gen. Washington of all rank when regulars of the same rank were in the field, had died from a wound received in the engagement had on July 9th, at "Braddock," where his regulars were cut to pieces by the French and Indians. Whatever may have been the Englishman's ridicule of the defeat of Col. Washington at Ft. Necessity, the previous year, all traces of resentment must have left Col. Washington's heart, as he saw the body of the proud old General being lowered into his grave—

"being situated on Braddock's road * * * where Col. Washington was defeated, and commonly known by the name of Great Meadows."

General Morgan, the wagoner who had received 500 lashes, as well as General Washington himself, lived to see the day when all their losses and misfortunes, hurts and stings, suffered "out Morgan's road" were fully retrieved and atoned—the former, in command of "Morgan's Buckskin Devils," at the "Cowpens;" the latter, in command of the Continental forces, at "Yorktown."

But as for the Englishmen, as well as for the provincials carrying the English flag, Morgan's road [and its extension], established by the Gentlemen Justices of Virginia, had been but *via dolores*.

This road also finally contributed to Col. Morgan's undoing in a financial way. He was getting old; was popular; rich; generous; and had a wide acquaintance. His cabin had assumed the proportions of a mansion for its day. People going to and returning from the West made his home a stopping place. The well-to-do and the poor and needy knocked at his door and were admitted. The records of Frederick County show that he took out an "ordinary's license." We are prone to think that this was more for the protection of the womenfolk of his household than to recoup his fortune, which was fast slipping away. Be that as it may, our first settler becomes our—

FIRST HOTEL PROPRIETOR.

Though, some twelve miles from his county seat, it is said that Col. Morgan had entertained an almost constant stream of company. Whether or not he became less popular after hanging out a warning sign that those partaking of his substance were allowed to pay for their entertainment, we do not know. One thing is sure, however: by the time he had died, his open-handedness had caused him to sell off from time to time until but a modest portion of his original patent of 1000 acres was left. This portion, upon the visit of the Commission to the plantation, was found to be still in the family, owned by Mr. Zeph. Morgan, of the line, who resided thereon—these remaining acres, like the battle-ground of David Morgan on the Monongahela, never having known an owner by name other than that of their original patentee.

DISTINGUISHED NEIGHBORS AND CONTEMPORARIES.

When General Washington, a youth of scarcely sixteen summers, came to Winchester, four or five years after Col. Morgan and his associate gentlemen justices had organized the government of their new county, to visit Geo. Wm. Fairfax, whose daughter had married young Washington's brother, he met Lord Fairfax, a distant relative of Wm. Fairfax, who had inherited the Northern Neck of Virginia from Baron Thomas, Fifth Lord Fairfax of England. Washington had received but scant education, having attended only the

rural schools of his day, such as they were. He had also a knowledge of surveying, having measured around the school lot and a farm or two adjoining, and spent some time studying the intricacies of the art under a private tutor. Lord Fairfax wanted his lands surveyed and mapped. In the winter of 1747-'8 Washington surveyed a tract of land for Lord Fairfax, situated in the Shenandoah Valley. The owner was well pleased with this, but the survey could not be recorded by reason of the fact that Washington had received no official credentials as a surveyor. Upon recommendation, a certificate of qualification was obtained, entitling the work to be admitted to record, and Washington continued in the employ of Lord Fairfax, surveying and mapping his lands in the Valley, for a period of about three years. At the time Washington went to work at this, maintaining an office in Winchester, Col. Morgan was his superior, officially, in every sense; being at the head of the County Court, the chief county judicial officer, and a Lieutenant-Colonel or Colonel in the county military organization. Gen Washington, after ceasing to work for Lord Fairfax, was absent from Winchester a short time. The French and Indians by this time threatening trouble on the Western frontier, Governor Dinwiddie decided to divide Virginia into military districts. George Washington, at the age of 19, was appointed Adjutant-General of the district which embraced Frederick and adjoining counties. Winchester was his headquarters, during the Seven Years [French and Indian] War. Here he built Fort Loudon. When not on expeditions, his duty was to go about from county to county, in his district, and instruct officers of the militia in military tactics. His home was at Mount Vernon, on his brother's estate, which afterward came to him. How much instruction General Washington, at the age of 19, when he became superior to Col. Morgan, gave the latter, who had been connected with the military as an officer from about the time Washington was born, can be imagined. Col. Morgan was too old—had his other county responsibilities permitted—to take an active part in this war. Lord Fairfax died and was buried at Winchester, surviving Col. Morgan several years. Both these notables were neighbors of Col. Morgan and family; the former for twenty years, the latter for ten. The little house in which Washington had his office as well as the small attic bed room therein in which he slept are to this day preserved at Winchester much as he left them. The Baron's remains rest nearby.

“COLONEL OF HIS COUNTY.”
LEAVES THE COURT; PLACE TAKEN BY “THE HONOR-
ABLE LORD THOMAS FAIRFAX, EARL
OF CAMERON.”

In discussing the system of government of Colonial Virginia, Garner & Lodge, at page 217, Vol. 1., of their History of the United States, dispose of the subject in a few terse sentences, as follows:

“At the head of the county was a lieutenant who corresponded in a rough way to the Lord Lieutenant of England, was a sort of deputy to the governor and bore the honorary title of ‘Colonel.’ He was the commander of the county militia and as a member of the Governor’s Council exercised other important non-military duties. * * * Other local officers were the justices of the peace, usually eight in number, for each county, who, like the English justices, were probably the most important of all the local officials. They were not only judicial magistrates, but administrators as well. In the former capacity, they held courts usually four times a year, after the manner of the English quarter sessions, while in the latter capacity they levied the county taxes, passed local regulations and acted as the general administrative authority of the county in the management of a great variety of interests, such as the care of highways and the appointment of officers. The justices were appointed by the governor and held office during his pleasure.”

The Biblical record mentioned at the beginning of this sketch sets forth that Col. Morgan “died colonel of his county.” The inscription on his tombstone, made soon after his death, confers upon him this same honorary title. Whether he succeeded Lord Fairfax as County Lieutenant of Frederick County, preceded him in this office, or held the office at all, must be answered by the colonial records. It is but natural to assume that Lord Fairfax, upon taking up his residence in a county over which he was lord by inheritance, would become the holder of the most important office therein—that of county lieutenant. Also, there arises the inference that Col. Morgan, in the prime of manhood, who had theretofore been an active justice and commissioned military officer, even in the old county of Orange, would continue his activities in the same channel in the new county of Frederick whose court of justice he headed. In fact, by the spring of 1753—the year General Washington car-

ried the message from Governor Dinwiddie to the French at the "Forks of Ohio," the peace of Europe and become so disturbed, and the Indians in America, incited by the French, so threatening, that General Washington, with headquarters already established at Winchester, called to the king's service all available men throughout his district who had received military training, including Col. Morgan, senior military officer in that part of the colony. The latter was succeeded on the court by his distinguished neighbor, "The Honorable Lord Thomas Fairfax, Earl of Cameron," as he delighted to designate himself in court orders. The latter, taking Col. Morgan's seat, and as presiding officer of the court, on the 8th day of March, 1753, administered the oath to Col. Morgan, qualifying him to his military commission of Lieutenant-Colonel, as will appear from an inspection of page 421, Order Book No. 4, of that day.

At page 332, Vol. 1, "Calendar of Virginia State Papers," &c, covering the period, 1652 to 1781, on file in the Capitol Building, Richmond, is found the following:

"A List of Field Officers and Soldiers in the County of Frederick, Whereof the Right Honble Lord Fairfax is County Lieutenant.—George Wm. Fairfax Collo: *Morgan Morgan* Lieut. Colo. Samuel Earl Major, Marquis Calmes Major Horse."

George Wm. Fairfax, "Colonel," mentioned in the above quotation, died in the year 1757, and the inference is but natural that Lieutenant-Colonel Morgan, ranking officer, succeeded him to the colonelcy, becoming "Col. Morgan," as inscribed upon his gravestone and monument.

In 1758, Col. Washington knew him as "Colo. M. Morgan." In Vol. VI., No. 2, pp. 163 *et seq.*, *Virginia Magazine of History and Biography*, appears an alphabetical poll for Frederick County, Virginia, taken the 14th day of July, 1758. A letter from the Inspector General of the United States, dated Sept. 1, 1898, addressed to the editor of said publication, in offering this poll for reproduction, if desired, says, in part:

"I inclose one of the earliest of these, that for Frederick County, in 1758, which you may publish if you see fit. I think it is interesting. You will observe that each elector voted for two candidates if he wished. The list I have copied is in Washington's own handwriting, and was arranged in alphabe-

tical order by him from another list among the papers, which was copied from the poll-books in the order in which the votes were cast.’

There were four candidates at this election for the office of burgess; namely, Col. Washington, Col. Martin, Mr. West and Captain Swearingen. Col. Washington, who had run for the office at a previous election and been defeated by Mr. West, took a lively interest in this election, and was victorious.

Among the 309 names listed under the caption “For Col. Washington” appear the names of David Morgan and Jacob Morgan.

The names of “*Colo. M. Morgan*” and Rich’d Morgan appear in the list of 239 under the caption “For Colo. Martin.”

Among the 200 names listed under the caption “For Mr. West” appear also the names of “*Colo. M. Morgan*” and Richd. Morgan.

While the name of Morgan Morgan, Jr., youngest son of Colo. Morgan, appears among the 47 who voted under the banner of “Capt. Swearingen.”

OBITUARY--EULOGY--BY BISHOP MEADE.

“In a previous article I spoke of Morgan’s Chapel in old Frederick County and Parish, and of Morgan Morgan as lay-reader there and elsewhere. The site of that chapel is near the dividing line between Frederick and Berkeley, and the family of Morgans has always been round about it. The foundation of the old chapel may still be seen in the grave yard, though two churches have since been built within a few paces of it. The following family sketch is taken from a pamphlet published many years since by the Rev. Benjamin Allen, and is so much better than anything from my pen, that I shall make no apology for borrowing it:

“It is but justice to departed piety to hold up to the view of survivors its beauty and its value. Affection to the living also prompts us to depict the character of the Christian dead, in order that their holy examples may light others the way to happiness and peace. Actuated by these motives, we present our readers with an obituary of Morgan Morgan, a man by many of them respected and loved already. Colonel Morgan Morgan, the father of him we propose to notice, was a native of Wales, whence he emigrated in early life to the then province of Pennsylvania. There he married, and there his first son was born, in the year of our Lord, 1715.

“Thence, about the year 1726, he removed to Virginia, to the place where his descendants now reside, in the county of Berkeley. He there erected the first cabin built on the Virginia

side of the Potomac, between the Blue Ridge and the North Mountains. Of course, the country was a wilderness, the dwelling place of bears, wolves and Indians. But in this wilderness did he find the God of the Christians present, for there, in the spirit of the patriarchs, did he wait upon Him, and there did he experience His providential care.

“ ‘In or about the year 1740, he—associated, as we are informed, with Dr. John Briscoe and a Mr. Hite—erected the first Episcopal church in the Valley, at what is now called Mill Creek or Bunker Hill. In that building, he had the satisfaction of seeing his son, Morgan Morgan (who was born to him March 20, 1737), perform the services of the Church as lay reader at the early age of sixteen. With the religious education of this son he appears to have taken peculiar care. He took him with him in his usual visits to the sick and dying. At seventeen, he induced him to act as clerk to Rev. Mr. Meldrum, then rector of the parish at Winchester. He lived a pattern of piety and good citizenship until the advanced age of 78, when, under the roof of his son Morgan, he breathed his spirit into the hands of his Creator. The close of his life was spent in close communion with his God, in fitting himself for the change at hand, and impressing the precious gospel on the minds of his descendants. When on the bed of death, so anxious was he for the pious walk of his children that he thus expressed himself: “I hoped I should have lived to see Morgan’s children old enough to say their catechism and read the word of God; but I must depart.” One of his expressions, uttered with the greatest of humility, was: “Lord Jesus, open the gates of heaven and let me in.” He died the 17th of November, 1766.

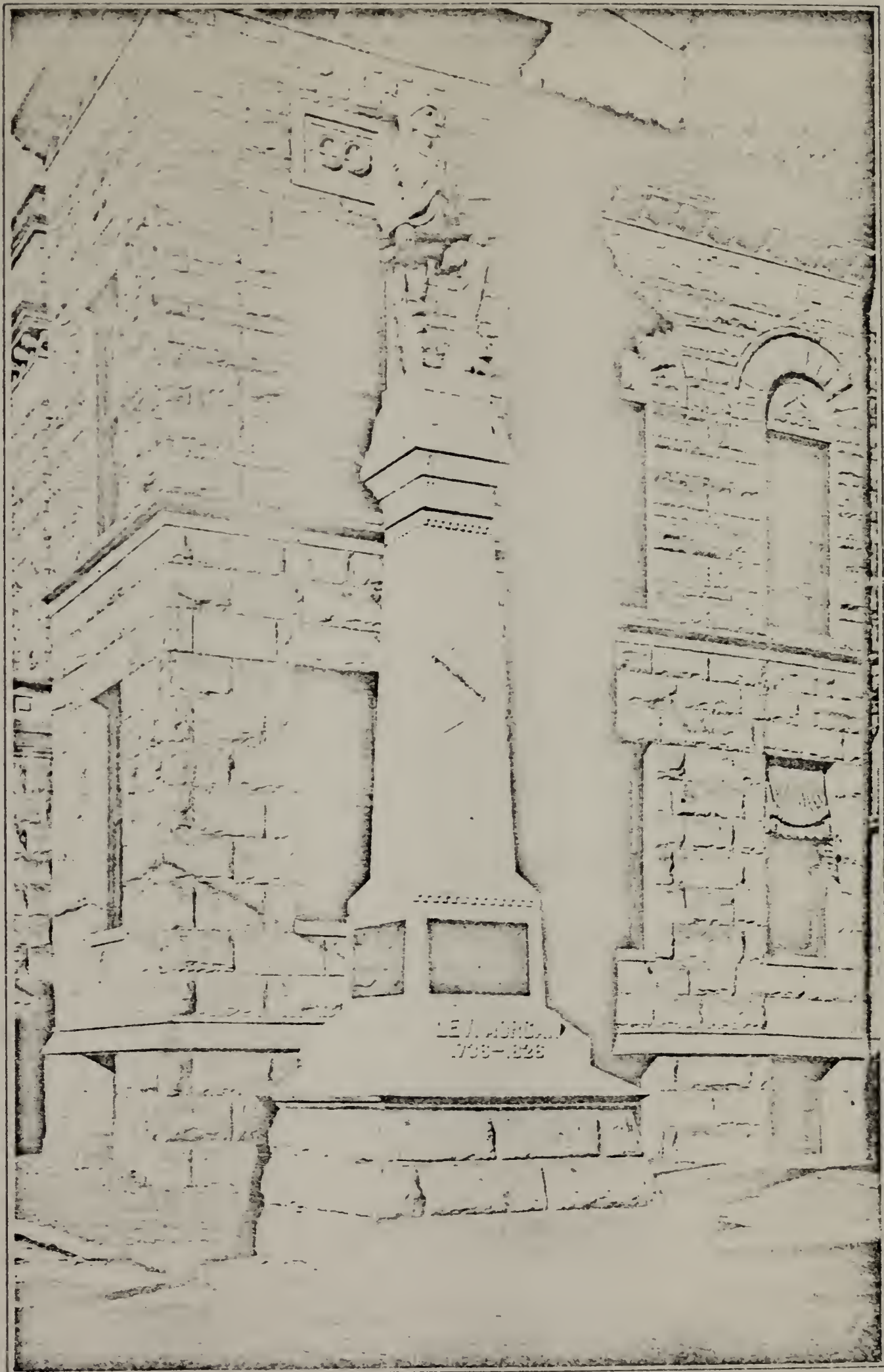
“ ‘The mantle of the father was caught up by the son, Morgan Morgan, the subject of our present notice who lived also a pattern of piety. He served his fellow citizens in various public capacities. He officiated as clerk for the successive rectors of the parish, and as lay reader when there was no rector. He was the friend of the needy, and the comforter of the afflicted. Was any one sick with so contagious a disease that their neighbors fled from them with alarm, Morgan Morgan was ready to attend their house of suffering, and to watch over their bed. In public administrations, he officiated chiefly in his immediate neighborhood, until within a few years of the close of his life, when, in consequence of the destitute state of the country generally, he was often called far from home to perform the religious duties proper for a layman. At length, from the frequency of these calls, he gave himself entirely to the work of a laborer in the vineyard. While the church to which he belonged exists in this land, his labors will be remembered with gratitude. In a dark day when desolation and death seemed brooding over her interests, he commenced a career of active exhortation, which revived the attachment of her friends and kept

her from descending to the dust. Though encumbered with the weight of years, and but a layman, he, by constant exhortation, and incessant labors of love, through the blessing of God, impressed the minds of many of the young with the truths of the Gospel, and revived the spirit of piety generally in the land. Through Jefferson and Berkeley, and part of Frederick, Hampshire, and Maryland, his labors extended. His course through this country may be traced by the fruits of his labor—fruits that still arise to call him blessed. He died as he had lived, in the path of his Redeemer. He was buried at the Mill Creek church, which was named after him, Morgan Morgan.

“Mr. Morgan died in the year 1797. An excellent sermon was preached on the occasion by Dr. Balmaine, of Winchester. So well calculated was he for the ministry, and so esteemed by the people whom he served, that they united in a letter of recommendation to some Bishop (supposed to be Bishop Madison), not long before Mr. Morgan’s death, begging that he might be ordained as their pastor. * * * The paper lies before me and is very strong in his praise. His age, infirmities, and the distance to be traveled prevented his application*. The effect of his example and ministrations has been felt to this day, where his services were more frequent and are to be seen especially among his own descendants who have been among the chief supporters of the church at Mill Creek, or Bunker Hill. At my last visit there, a few months since, the congregation was called to mourn the sudden death of one of his grand-sons, William G. Morgan, who had followed the pious example of his father, grandfather, and great-grandfather.”

[*Note: The Church of England in colonial days maintained no bishopric in America; all Episcopal churches in the colonies were under the Bishop of London, and it was the rule to ordain no person to the clergy who was not native—English—born.]

“Old Churches, Ministers and Families in Virginia,” page 302, Vol. II., by Bishop Meade.



MONUMENT TO SCOUT LEVI MORGAN.

[New Martinsville.]

[Inscription:]

"1902.

Pursuant to an Act of the Legislature of West Virginia, this monument is erected in appreciation of the services rendered, and in memory of Levi Morgan, a soldier and scout of the early border warfare."

He was a grandson of Col. Morgan Morgan, and, in conflicts along the border over one hundred savages fell prey to his superior prowess, he finally died from the effects of exposure incurred in spending one night and next day in a hollow log, where he had hidden from his pursuers, a tracking-snow having covered the ground during the meantime. [Photograph contributed by Mrs. S. A. Smith, a descendant of Col. Morgan Morgan.]

CHAPTER IV.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE FAMILY OF COLONEL MORGAN MORGAN

(BY FRENCH MORGAN.)

We can hardly get a true picture of frontier life with the innumerable and immense hardships and dangers endured by our people in subduing the wilderness and driving out the savages. So much of it occurred in the shadow of the forest, and so much more of it was taken as a matter of course, that we, their descendants, are likely to forget the magnitude of their achievement. The conquest of the North American continent, at a vast expense of life and suffering, in reality one of the world's greatest epics.

The great mass of material dealing with the frontier furnishes another striking illustration of the old saying that truth is stranger than fiction. No Indian story has ever been told of dangers and escapes more marvelous and thrilling than those that happened many times to members of the Morgan family. In the woods, fighting according to his ancient methods, the Red Man was the equal alike of Frenchman, Englishman and American, and often their superior.

We lost more people in our Indian wars than in all others combined, until the Civil War. More American soldiers fell at St. Clair's defeat by the Northwestern Indians (where fought Levi and Mod Morgan) than in any other battle we ever fought until Bull Run. The British dead at Braddock's disaster in the American wilderness outnumbered the British dead at Trafalgar two to one.

The long struggle with the brave and wary red men bred a type of white foresters who became fully their equals in the craft and lore of the wilderness. Such as these stood as a shield between the infant settlements and the fierce tribes, and in this class we place such men as David, James, Levi, Capt. Morgan Morgan, and other descendants of the first Morgan settler of West Virginia.

As Colonel Morgan Morgan crossed the Blue Ridge and was the forerunner of the settlement in the Valley of Virginia, so did his

sons and grandsons, at a later period, cross the Alleghanies, and together with their families become first or early settlers in other parts of the state where they had much to do with freeing the wilderness from the inroads of the relentless savage, and establishing and promoting settlements, first in the valley of the Monongahela, then in the western part of the state on the banks of the Ohio, later in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky, and finally in the far west.

Therefore, it is deemed proper to give a short account of each of the children of Colonel Morgan, together with their families, showing what each did, if anything, to promote civilization and establish law and order in our state. The history of Colonel Morgan Morgan is recounted elsewhere in these pages, and it is not the intention, in this sketch, to repeat anything therein recorded, but to take up the account where left off there. The reader may make the connection for himself between the accounts and should have no difficulty in comprehending the history as a whole.

COLONEL MORGAN'S FAMILY.

Morgan Morgan married Catherine Garretson, of Pennsylvania, in 1713 or 1714, and to this union was born eight children. The only complete and authentic record we have of the family is preserved in the family Bible of Charles Sommerville Morgan, now in the possession of a descendant at Richmond, Va., a grandson of David, and a great-grandson of Col. Morgan. The order of birth as here shown is supposed to be correct, and all data obtained to the present time bear out that supposition. The record is as follows:

“1—James, who died at the age of sixteen years.”

“2—Anne, who married, 1st, Nathaniel Thompson, who was murdered; 2nd, Reuben Paxton. They removed to South Carolina.”

“3—David, born at Christiana, Delaware, May 12, 1721. Married Sarah Stevens, who was born 1726.”

“4—Charles, the date of whose birth and death are not known. He married and died in Berkeley county and his widow and children migrated to South Carolina. Charles was a large man and possessed more physical power than any man he ever met with”—.

- “5—Henry,—married a sister to Charles’ wife, and they all removed to South Carolina together, some short time before the Revolution.”
- “6—Evan, who died a single man.” (See record of his death in photostat of church record.)
- “7—Zacquill, the proprietor and founder of Morgantown.”
- “8—Morgan, Jr., who remained in Berkeley county upon his father’s old farm, an Episcopal minister of great piety and worth”—(See Bishop Meade’s article elsewhere and note error made here.)

Of the eight children of Colonel Morgan enumerated above, nothing is known of the descendants of those who went to South Carolina, except Henry, and nothing is known of him further than that he had three daughters, Ruth, Catherine, and Sarah at the time he left the Valley, and his wife’s name was Deborah. Diligent search through the Carolinas has failed to locate any one who knows definitely that they are descendants of the family, though many are found who trace their lineage back to Virginia, there to lose it.

The following pages of this family history will be devoted to a short account, in turn, of James, David, Colonel Zackquill, and Morgan Morgan, Jr.

Many errors have been made in recorded history and much faulty tradition handed down to the present generation of the Morgan family, and, no doubt, many statements found herein, as well as in the history dealing with Col. Morgan, will be objected to; but no statement will be made that can not be backed up by proof, and where proof is not obtainable, or search has not been of the records, that fact will be noted, and the reader may interpret to suit himself.

JAMES MORGAN

All of Colonel Morgan’s children were born in Delaware before the family moved to Virginia, probably in 1730, except two, or probably three, of the youngest. A record found at New Castle, Delaware, recorded at the Immanuel Protestant Episcopal Church, shows the birth of James as being September —, 1715. Therefore, he was a lad of fifteen years of age when his father made the first “covered wagon” trip recorded in our family, which, though comparatively short, was as perilous, no doubt, as those longer wagon

trips made in later years by his descendants, when Oregon was the goal.

The very ruggedness of the wilderness, some misfortune perhaps, or the inheritance of a tender constitution, may singly or severally have worked to overwhelm the youngster, for if the statement of the brother, David, is to be relied upon, he gave up the struggle within the year and found a grave in the wilderness at the age of sixteen. This, no doubt, was one of the early, if not the first funeral, of a white resident of the State.

But here the record, meager as it is, is contradicted by tradition which will not down, and very recently statements have been brought forward, which, if correct, will change to a large extent the trend of opinion of most of the family, with reference to the statement of David, as well as tradition current among members of the Morgan family in Berkeley county. The tradition referred to is as follows:

James Morgan married and had a family of several children at the time of the breaking out of the Revolution, in which war he served. He lived near the old homestead in a small place of a few houses now called Torytown, so named from a tragic scene enacted there, in which he was the victim of the fiendish deviltry of the Tories that infested that part of the county. Major Morgan had obtained leave of absence from the army, and was on a visit to his family, when he was captured by the murderous Tories and taken from his house and carried to a small building, used as a spring or milk house, which stood just across the road from his residence. The wife and small children were ranged in the highway in front of the building and compelled by the Tories to witness the scene of their deadly and atrocious work. Standing him in front of the door of the log milk house, the foundation of which exists to this day, with his hands tied behind his back and a lighted candle placed at his breast to serve as a mark at which to aim in the darkness, they there in the presence of his miserably distracted wife and children, shot 17 balls into his body. From that day until now, the place has been known as Torytown, and yet appears on the map of West Virginia.

The account goes on to say that after this tragedy the family grew up and the eldest son, James, Jr., married and had a family of several children. He was preparing to move his family to the south when one day while working on an axe handle, he met with

an accident from which he later died. After his death the widow and children went to South Carolina.

In recounting the above tradition, James is variedly referred to as being a Chaplain or a Major in the Revolution, but no record is found with the War Department or in the Congressional Library at Washington, of his having served in that war, unless he was one of the James Morgans found listed in Capt. William Haymond's Company of Virginia Militia stationed at Prickett's Fort on the Monongahela. This is not likely since James lived on the other side of the Alleghenies, and was a man of 62 years of age at that time. If he was an officer, his record should be in existence.

By referring to the above list of Colonel Morgan's children, it will be noted that David says that Nathaniel Thompson, the first husband of his sister Anne, was murdered. It is pointed out that all the statements of David may be reconciled if we go on the assumption that it was Anne's husband, Thompson, who was shot, or murdered by the Tories, and not her brother James; and it is suggested that while the tradition, in the main, may be correct, an error has slipped in at this point, by reason of its longevity and frequent repetition.

Morgans yet living on the old plantation remember seeing the seventeen bullet holes in the old milk-house door before the building gave way to the ravages of time.

The most recent account of James Morgan (given by Mr. W. J. Seaman, of Missouri, who claimed to be a direct descendant), is to the effect that he married Margaret Hedges and settled down near the parental roof; that he served in the Revolution, and while on a scouting trip, or on a journey from Prickett's Fort to his home in Berkeley County, was shot by an Indian in the year 1778-9; that later his son James, Jr., and others of the family, moved to Ohio County, near Wheeling, and now have descendants living all through the middle west.

The records at Winchester have not been searched for data relating to James Morgan being a resident, land owner, or taxpayer in that county, and in the absence of anything definite along these lines, the above accounts are given for what they are worth and in no way vouched for.



The David Morgan monument, erected on the old Morgan farm near Rivesville, by Morgan descendants, 100 years after the famous Indian fight, and on the spot where one of the Indians was slain. Land still in the possession of Willie G., a descendant. [It is recorded in the "Morgan Bible" that "he killed seven in his time."]

DAVID MORGAN

David Morgan, the third child of Col. Morgan Morgan, sometimes called the "Indian Fighter," was born in Delaware, May 12, 1721 (see record in sketch of Col. Morgan), and was but a boy nine years of age when his parents moved to the Valley of Virginia. He married Sarah Stephens, a Quaker lady of Pennsylvania, and settled on a farm near Winchester. He was a surveyor, and was appointed by the Colonial Governor of Virginia to assist Stephen Holsten to make surveys and explorations in southwestern Virginia. Afterwards he was appointed one of the commissioners on the part of the Colony of Virginia to assist Col. Washington in 1746 to locate and establish the northern boundary of the Fairfax estate, which was to be the boundary between Maryland and Pennsylvania. That historic monument they erected at the head of the north branch of the Potomac, known as the Fairfax Stone, was the consummation of their labors. Afterwards he assisted Gen. Washington in taking up those fine tracts of land on the Monongahela and Ohio rivers, known to this day as "Washington Bottoms." (The truth of these statements has always been accepted as fact by the Morgans, and the writer has made no attempt to verify them.)

Some authorities state that David moved to the mouth of the Redstone Creek, Pa., in 1769, remaining two years, and then moved to the Monongahela, about six miles north of Fairmont. This seems to be an error, since his son, Evan, in a sworn statement made in 1833, in his application for Revolutionary War pension, now on file with the Pension Department at Washington, says that, "I was born on Town Creek, now in Allegany County, Maryland, in 1753; that while an infant my father moved from Town Creek to Frederick County, Va., and in 1773 removed to Monongalia County."

He settled on a large farm of well-laying land about a half mile west of the river, and the same distance from the present village of Rivesville. The Indians were troublesome all during this period, and for mutual protection, the settlers erected a fort in 1774 at the mouth of Prickett's Creek, which was called Prickett's Fort. This was on the opposite side of the river from David's farm, and about a mile distant. No record is found of David having been molested by the Indians until the spring of 1779, when he had his famous encounter with two of them on his farm, which has been recorded by contemporaneous writers. It has been stated by those com-

petent to know that he killed seven Indians during his life time, but it is not known at what period the other five were sent to the Happy Hunting Ground, whether before he moved to the Monongahela, or after. The main incidents of the fight with the two Indians are essentially the same, as told by different writers, the only difference being in the details. The reader is referred to Wither's *Chronicles of Border Warfare*, pp. 276-9, and Myer's *History of W. Va.*, Vol. 1, pp. 209-12. The following account is given by descendants of Stephen, the boy the Indians were after at the time.

DAVID MORGAN'S INDIAN FIGHT

It was in March, 1779, a canoe was discovered floating down the Monongahela River on which were stains of blood and bullet holes through its sides. This led the settlers contiguous to Prickett's Fort to suspect that Indians were lurking through the country, and in all haste they repaired to the fort. Among those who took refuge in the fort was David Morgan, at that time near sixty years of age.

Near the first of April, being unwell himself, he sent his two youngest children, Stephen, a boy of sixteen years, and Sarah, a girl of fourteen, to the farm, which was on the opposite side of the river about a mile distant, to feed the cattle and to do other chores. Unknown to their father, who supposed they would return immediately, they took their dinner, intending to remain all day clearing land for melons, and to feed the stock before returning in the evening.

Accordingly, Stephen set himself to work, his sister helping him in various ways, and occasionally going to the house to wet some linen that was bleaching. While the children were in the house eating their dinner, they heard a suspicious noise outside; on going to see what produced it, they heard what appeared to be footsteps running away, but failed to see any one. Lunch being disposed of, they went prattling to their work, unconscious of the danger lurking so near, which nothing but the interposition of High Heaven could avert. The savages observed the direction the children took to their work, and made a reconnaissance of the place, found the youths were there alone, and knowing their intended victims were at hand when wanted, they entered the house, and found a plentiful supply of bacon, stale bread and a churn of sour

cream that had been left in the haste to get to the fort on the first alarm, of which they ate an enormous quantity. When satisfied they took a portion of the bread and bacon, and each tied up a bundle of clothing and other articles about the house that suited their fancy, then started for the children, laying their bundles beside the path to be taken up again after they had disposed of the youths. But upon ascending a slight eminence that concealed the view of the children from the house, they discovered Morgan with his gun.

MORGAN'S DREAM

Morgan being ill, as before stated, fell asleep and dreamed he saw Stephen and Sarah running around the fort yard scalped. Not being superstitious, he gave it no thought, but again falling to sleep, dreamed the same a second time. On awaking he inquired about the children, and being informed of their determination to remain all day, his solicitude became very great. Seizing his rifle he hastened to the farm, fearing he would find the realization of his dream.

But upon ascending an eminence that overlooked the field he saw, to his great joy, his children alive and busily talking while at their work. Seeing nothing that indicated danger, he seated himself on a log to rest, and picked his flint and examined to see if his gun was in order for use, then walked directly to the children, in plain view of the house for three or four hundred yards, unobserved by Indians. While conversing with the children, and at the same time scanning the woodlands and fields, he espied the two Indians approaching from the direction of the house, and at the same instant they discovered him. They immediately halted, and patted their hands on their mouths uttering a bow-wow-wow sound, and making other gesticulations in derision of the children. Morgan, not wishing to suddenly alarm the children, carelessly remarked: "Stephen, there are two Indians; you run to the fort and I will fight them." He crossed the fence and covered himself behind it. The Indians took to cover behind the trees.

Morgan delayed the action to afford time for the children to escape. Each party hastily matured their plans for attack and defense, and to Morgan, at least, moments lengthened into painful delay. He was aware of the odds against him—not a shot could

be wasted, and he determined not to fire until he had decoyed the Indians into open ground. He selected the route to run and the trees behind which to take cover. He allowed the Indians to gain on him until they crossed the fence, but the adroit savages were on the alert. They separated as far as possible each time they moved after Morgan, who saw he soon would have one on each side of him. They were now near enough to commence effective work, and imperative necessity demanded that he should dispose of one. During these maneuvers he had taken a sapling too small to protect him, and from this he selected a large oak, and ran to it in a way that allowed the large Indian to reach the small tree he had just abandoned at the same time he arrived at the large oak. He taking it, the Indian was compelled to take the small one. It being too small to protect him, he threw himself flat on the ground beside a log, peeping from one side and exposing the point of his shoulder, at which Morgan aimed and fired, the ball ranging through his body to his hip. The Indian threw himself on his back and stabbed himself twice to the heart, and expired partly by his own hand. When examined after the encounter, two bullets were found in his mouth, placed there for convenience in reloading.

As soon as Morgan fired he looked round for the small Indian and discovered him taking deliberate aim at him. Morgan ran in a zig-zag course, looking back over his shoulder at the Indian as often as circumstances would permit. He accidentally ran against a small dogwood bush which first yielded to his weight, then sprang back, throwing him out of the course of the ball the instant the Indian fired. Each now had an empty gun, but the savage was still armed with a tomahawk and scalping knife.

Each now advanced on the other—Morgan with his gun raised to strike, and the savage brandishing his tomahawk. Morgan closed on the savage, who, to avoid a stroke of the gun, threw his tomahawk at Morgan's head, who warded off the blow with the gun. This cut off a finger of his left hand and nearly severed two others, and cut a deep gash in the iron gun barrel. Morgan still advanced, the savage slowly retreating. The Indian seized a dry pole and struck at Morgan, but Morgan now dealt him a blow on the head with such force that the savage fell to the ground, and the gun was broken off at the breech. Before he could repeat the blow with the barrel, the Indian sprang to his feet and closing with



FRENCH MORGAN

[Author of Family Sketch.]

Of the Governor's line down to Capt. James ("Buffalo Jim"), who begat Stephen, b. June 10, 1820, d. Aug. 28, 1893; who begat H. Boyers, b. June 15, 1851; who begat, among others, the above, b. Aug. 31, 1880.

Morgan, attempted to gouge his eyes, but instead, ran the thumb of his right hand into Morgan's mouth, who clinched it and held fast until the affray was ended.

THE FIGHT FOR LIFE

Now commenced a desperate struggle—Morgan repeatedly threw the Indian but was unable to hold him down. So round and round, up and down, over logs, against trees and saplings, the fierce encounter for life went on. Finally Morgan found his strength failing, and knew the Indian would ultimately overpower him in the struggle. So, he affected to give up, but really to await developments while he had strength to act as the emergencies presented themselves.

The Indian now without difficulty confined Morgan's elbows under his knees on the ground, one hand being fast between Morgan's teeth. With the other hand he attempted to draw his knife, but fortunately for Morgan, the savage while in the house had seen a woman's apron, and pleased with its bright colors, had taken and bound it around his waist above the knife, thus hindering him getting at it quickly, and he had great difficulty in getting it out from the rawhide scabbard which fit it very tightly. He could not draw it out directly, but worked it up with his thumb and finger until the handle passed quite through his hand. Morgan saw that was the opportune moment, and quickly jerked his arm from under the Indian's knee and grinding his teeth on the thumb to disconcert him instantly seized the handle while the savage held firmly to the blade. He drew it through his hand cutting it to the bone. The savage now saw his condition had greatly changed, and made an attempt to get away, but Morgan seized him round the neck and the Indian raised him to his feet. The savage seemed greatly surprised and alarmed and exclaimed "Wooh," and struggled violently to free himself from Morgan, who said, "I'll wooh you now," and thrust the knife into his side and cut, turned and twisted, and worked it in so far that he could not draw it out. Finally the Indian's nerve gave away and Morgan let him fall, and took a few steps and sat down. He took the Indian's gun to load and while pouring the powder into his hand, some fell on the cut fingers, and the smarting caused him, for the first time, to be aware of his loss. Morgan arrived at the fort greatly exhausted from so great a struggle against a powerful young Indian.

When he related the story of his adventures to the occupants of the fort, great excitement seized upon the men, and they repaired to the scene of the encounter expecting to find more savages than the two Morgan had killed.

The war had been going on for five years and each one held the image in his mind of a scalped sister, a brother, a parent, or a whole family massacred by the savages. The very name Indian often was a synonym of horror and extreme disgust. Knowing these were on a similar mission, they were in a very unfavorable attitude to bestow compassion. On arriving at the spot where the desperate struggle had been, the wounded Indian was not to be seen; but trailing him by the blood which flowed profusely from his side, they found him concealed in the branches of a fallen tree. He had taken the knife from his body, bound up the wound with the apron, and on their approaching him, accosted them familiarly, with the salutation, "How do brudder, how do brudder." Alas! poor fellow! their brotherhood extended no farther than to the gratification of a vengeful feeling. He was tomahawked and scalped; and, as if this would not fill the measure of their vindictive passions, both he and his companion were flayed, their skins tanned and converted into saddle seats, shot pouches and belts.

THE RETREAT OF THE CHILDREN

When the children started for the fort, Stephen greatly outran his sister, and when he gained a hundred yards, or so, would wait until she would catch up, then scamper off again, until he ran to the top of the hill overlooking the river. He ran down the very steep slope, and on reaching the river, undressed and swam over, believing that his father had been killed. He went into an abandoned house near where Catawba now stands, and finding an old leather hunting shirt, wrapped it about him and went crying to the fort. The sister coming to the river, and not seeing Stephen in sight, hid herself in a hollow tree. In a short time her father came past on his way to the fort, but he was so covered with blood that she did not recognize him, supposing him to be an Indian. He, however, espied her and called her to him and they crossed the river together to the fort.

Some historians assert that David tomahawked and skinned the savages, but this is a mistake, for he was not on the ground after he returned to the fort. Being wounded and exhausted from the loss of blood, and from the fatigue of the encounter, he retired to the bed which he had so recently left. He possessed a high character for honor, beneficence, morality, and intelligence; was a member of the Episcopal Church, and lived in the highest esteem among the early settlers. Dr. De Hass, in his history of Virginia, giving an account of these adventures says, "Of those who removed with their families to Prickett's fort was David Morgan, one of the earliest settlers of the frontier, and a man of great energy of character, and of sterling worth." This was the character he bore among the settlers of the border and he took care to imprint these traits on his own family.

Although this Indian fight took place 145 years ago, there are those living who were contemporaneous with Stephen in his old age, and Dr. J. J. Morgan, of Buckhannon, now in his eighty-fifth year, remembers seeing him and hearing a part of this account from his own lips.

In 1889 the descendants of David Morgan erected a monument (see photograph) on the spot where fell one of the Indians. On the day of the unveiling there was on exhibition at the spot, a shot-pouch and saddle skirt made from the skins of the Indians. For many years this shot-pouch has been in the possession of a relative in Wetzel County, but has become lost in the last few years. The knife with which the Indian was killed has been in Marion County for many years.

David Morgan had eight children, all of whom were born before he moved to Monongalia County, the youngest being about four years old at that time. They were:

- 1—Morgan, born Dec. 20, 1746.
- 2—James, born April 5, 1748.
- 3—Evan T., born March 1, 1753.
- 4—Elizabeth.
- 5—Zackquill, born September 8, 1758.
- 6—Stephen, born October 17, 1761.
- 7—Sarah, born 1765.
- 8—Catherine, born January 16, 1769.

Of this family, David, and four of his sons, Morgan, James, Evan and Zackquill, all served in the Revolution in one company, with

STATE OF VIRGINIA,
MONONGALIA COUNTY,

BE it known, that on the 11th day of September
in the year 1834, before the Subscriber, a Justice of the Peace in and for said county,
personally appeared *Charles Morgan* and made oath, in due form
of law, that he is the identical *Charles Morgan* named in the original
Pension Certificate in his possession, whereof I certify the following is a true copy:

War Department—Revolutionary Claim. I certify that, in conformity with the law
of the United States, of the 7th June 1832, *Charles Morgan* of the
State of Virginia, who was a *Private* in the Army of the Revolution, is entitled
to receive *Three hundred and thirty six dollars* per annum,
during his natural life, commencing on the 1st of March 1834, and payable semi-annually
on the 1st of March and 1st of September, in every year.

Given at the War Office of the United States, this 22nd day of April
one thousand eight hundred and thirty *three*

Examined and Countersigned.

J. C. Smith
Comptroller of Pension

J. C. Smith

Secretary of War.

That he is entitled to a Pension of *336 Dollars*
on account of services rendered the United States in the War of
the Revolution: *Charles Morgan* the name of a *Private* of the
State of Virginia, who was a *Private* in the Army of the Revolution, is entitled
to receive *Three hundred and thirty six dollars* per annum,
during his natural life, commencing on the 1st of March 1834, and payable semi-annually
on the 1st of March and 1st of September, in every year.

Subscribed and sworn to before me
1834

Zachquill Morgan

David Morgan

KNOW all Men by these Presents, That I *David Morgan*
of Monongalia county, state of Virginia, a Revolutionary Pensioner of the United States,
do by these Presents constitute and appoint *Charles Morgan* my true
and lawful Attorney, for me, and in my name, to receive from the Agent for paying
Pensions, in Richmond, state of Virginia, my Pension from the fourth of *March*
1834 to the fourth of *September* 1837. Witness my Hand and Seal, the 11th
day of *September* in the year 1834.

Signed, sealed, and acknowledged
in presence of

David Morgan
John P. Morgan

Zachquill Morgan

State of Virginia, Monongalia County, ss

BE it remembered, That before the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace in
and for said county, personally appeared the above named *David Morgan*
and acknowledged the foregoing Power of Attorney to be his act and deed. In testi-
mony whereof, I have hereunto set my Hand and Seal, the 11th day of *September*
A. D. 1834.

David Morgan

Pension papers of Zachquill Morgan. This Zackquill was a son of David Morgan, and was in Captain William Haymond's Company of Militia stationed at Prickett's Fort. John P. Morgan was a son of Zackquill.

[Greatly reduced.]

William Haymond, Captain, and Morgan Morgan, Ensign. (See photostat of payroll.)

The oldest son, Morgan, married a Prickett, and settled on Buffalo Creek, but was living on White Day Creek, on the east side of the Monongahela, and some six miles from Fairmont, at the time of his death. His will is recorded at Morgantown, in which his children are all named. Among them is a son, James, called "Buffalo Jim," either on account of his large size, or from the fact that he was born on Buffalo Creek. This James Morgan, who was the great-grandfather of Governor E. F. Morgan, was a captain in the War of 1812, and the memorandum book he carried with him at that time is now in the possession of the writer.

James, the second child of David, married Hannah Cox, of Morgantown, and moved to Ohio in 1806, being the only one of the children to leave the state. He had a large family, which became scattered, and his descendants are now found all through the middle and far west. He was one of the first settlers in Wayne County, Ohio, and the marriage of one of his daughters to a Butler, was the first wedding in the county. The names of two of his sons are found on a bronze tablet on a monument erected in one of the northern counties of Indiana, placed there on account of their bravery in defending a fort against the attack of the savages. Others of his children, as well as grand-children, went to Oregon in ox-teams, over the Oregon Trail, in 1852.

Evan, the third son of David, lived on a farm about six miles east of Morgantown, which is now owned by his descendants. He lived to be almost a hundred years old, and was the last survivor in West Virginia of the Revolutionary War soldiers. His military record, as given by the Pension Department, is as follows:

In 1774, under Col. A. McDaniel, he aided in destroying the Indian towns on the Muskingum River.

From March, 1776, to April, 1777, he was a private in Capt. John Nelson's Co., Col. DeHaas' Pennsylvania regiment.

From May or June, 1777, three months, in the militia in a company under his brother, Captain Morgan Morgan.

From the fall of 1777, three months, under Captain Zadock Springer.

In the summer of 1778, three or four weeks, under Col. Charles Martin.

From July, 1779, seven weeks, four days, under Capt. Mason and Col. Broadhead.

In 1780, or 1781, he was commissioned Ensign by the Governor of Virginia, and as such, served at various times scouting on the frontier.

He also served in Captain William Haymond's company, as noted elsewhere.

Zackquill Morgan married Lina West, September 18, 1834, and settled on a farm near his father. His military record reads very much like that of his brother Evan's and will not be recorded here. A photograph shown elsewhere, records the rate of pension he drew for this service.

Stephen, the youngest son, was born in 1763, and died 1849. He is the boy the Indians were after when his father came to his assistance. He married Sarah Sommerville, of Clarksburg, and lived and died on his father's old farm. He was elected to several county offices, from time to time, and several of his sons became eminent in politics, Honorable William S. being elected twice to the United States Congress, and, in addition, was a naturalist of some note, and was employed by the Smithsonian Institute until the time of his death in 1875. Stephen lived to an advanced age and lies buried with his father in the family graveyard, but no stone marks his grave.

Of the daughters of David, Elizabeth married Abraham Lowe, Sarah married Abraham Burris, and Catherine married Major James West. Nothing further is known of them except that each was the mother of a large family, and Sarah is buried near Morgantown. A monument was erected at her grave a few years ago.

David Morgan died in 1813, and is buried on the old farm within sight of the spot where he had his famous Indian fight. The inscription on his headstone, which is now almost obliterated with time, states that he was 92 years old, lacking four days.

Much more could be said about him, but space will not permit.

From the 15th of April until the 12th of June following

1777	Mens Names	Company	Rank	Service		Penn. Army				
				Month	Days	Pay	Exp	Gr		
	William Haymond		Capt	1	28	40	24			
	Morgan Morgan		P. 12	1	28	27	19	11	6 Paid to father	
	James Johnston		P. 12	1	17	20	11	15	paid	
	Sarah O'burn		P. 12	1	28	8	.5	16	paid to husband	
	Thomas Abercraffe		P. 12	1	28	6 2/3	.4	16	8 Paid	
	James Morgan		P. 12	1	28	6 2/3	.4	16	8	
	John W. Merty		P. 12	1	28	6 2/3	.4	16	8	
	Edmond Chaney		P. 12	1	28	6 2/3	.4	16	8 Paid yourself	
	Jacob Chaney		P. 12	1	28	6 2/3	.4	16	8 Paid	
	David Morgan		P. 12	1	28	6 2/3	.4	16	8 Paid	
	Thos. Haymond		P. 12	1	1	6 2/3	.2	11	8 Paid	
	Wm. O'Byrne		P. 12	1	28	6 2/3	.4	16	8 Paid your father	
	Amos O'Byrne		P. 12	1	28	6 2/3	.4	16	8 Paid your father	
	Robt. Campbell		P. 12	1	28	6 2/3	.4	16	8	
	John Ice		P. 12	1	28	6 2/3	.4	16	8 Paid to Marine Warden	
	Frederick Ice		P. 12	1	28	6 2/3	.4	16	8 Paid to Land Ice	
	Henry Hawk		P. 12	1	..	6 2/3	.2	10	.	
	Peter Popano		P. 12	1	19	6 2/3	.4	11	8 Paid Maj. Martin	
	Levy Carter		P. 12	1	1	6 2/3	.2	11	8	
	John Carter		P. 12	1	17	6 2/3	.3	18	4 Paid Capt. Board	
	Fred. Huchleberg		P. 12	1	17	6 2/3	.3	18	4 Paid to Capt. Hord	
	Jarvis Brimacombe		P. 12	1	17	6 2/3	.3	18	4 Paid to Capt. Board	
	Jarvis Brimacombe		P. 12	1	24	6 2/3	.2	
	Valentine Henrich		P. 12	1	17	6 2/3	.3	18	4 Paid himself	
	Evans Morgan		P. 12	1	2	6 2/3	.2	13	4 Paid	
	Robert Stoner		P. 12	1	2	6 2/3	.2	13	4 Paid John Stoner	
	James Morgan		P. 12	1	27	6 2/3	.2	52	1 Paid	
	John Summers		P. 12	1	15	6 2/3	.1	25	2 Paid to Jacob White	
	420 Dollars						157	10	10	

£126.0.8 Virginia

Payroll of Captain William Haymond's Company of Virginia Militia, stationed at Prickett's Fort during the Revolution. The original is now preserved at Charleston, W. Va. Five of the 27 members of the Company are Morgans, descendants of Col. Morgan Morgan.

[Greatly reduced.]

1779 . Mr Henry Hepton Dr
 March 17 To 2 Bushels of Corn at 8 Dollars per Bushel 16.00

Apr. 2 Cap. David Holt Dr
 Apr. 2 To 2 Bushels of Corn at 10 Dollars per Bushel 20.00

Apr. Col. John Morgan Dr
 To 2 Bushels of Corn at 10 Dollars or Lent
 To 2 1/2 Bushels Do Do Do

To James More Dr
 To 5 Bushels of Corn Lent

William John Dr
 To 3 Bushels of Corn Lent

To Jacob Jacobs Dr
 To 2 1/2 Bushels of Corn Lent

Col. John Evans Dr
 To 1 Bushel of Corn Lent
~~To 1/2 Bushel of Corn Lent~~

Col. Morgan Dr
 To 3 Bushels of Corn for Seed

Col. Evans Dr
 To 1 Bushel of Corn for Virison

John Cline Dr
 To three Bushels of Corn

To Jacob Tongler Dr
 To one Bushel of Corn

Col. Evans To one Bushel of Corn

George Wilson To two Bushels of Corn

Jonathan Basser To one Bushel of Corn

1-18-4
 3-16-4
 5-16-4
 10
 1-5-0
 6-17-4
 20
 30
 50
 0-10-0
 6-11-6
 9-11-6
 1-11-6
 5-11-6

David Morgan To 1/2 Bushel of Rye Corn + 1/2

Memoranda on back of said payroll, showing price of some of the necessities of life during the "Starving Period."
 [Greatly reduced.]

ZACKQUILL MORGAN

Colonel Zackquill Morgan, next to the youngest child of Col. Morgan Morgan, was the founder of Morgantown. The exact date of his birth and death is not known. We know that he was born prior to 1737, probably 1735, and a court record shows he was dead in 1802. One record states that he died January 1, 1795, but we have no proof of its correctness.

Shortly after the settlement of the Decker's had been wiped out by the Indians, Zackquill Morgan appeared on the scene and built the first cabin in what, in later years (1785), became known and was incorporated as Morgan's Town. Just when Zackquill came to this locality is not known, and investigation has not added to our knowledge, but has simply lead to greater complication and mystery.

When George Morgan, Indian agent, was holding an investigation at Pittsburgh in 1777, to determine whether the whites had unlawfully taken possession of the Indian's lands, Colonel William Crawford appeared before him and testified that, "Zachel Morgan, James Chew and Jacob Prickett came out in that year (1766), and he was informed by them that they had settled up the Monongahela; that he has since seen Zachel Morgan's plantation which is on the south side of the line run by Mason and Dixon; and that he believes that to be the first settlement made in that country."

This would seem to settle the matter, but a deed is on record at Uniontown, Pennsylvania, showing that Zackquill was a resident in Bedford County in 1771. In that year Zackquill, a resident there, and his brother Morgan, of Berkeley County, sold their farm on Braddock's road near Fort Necessity, and Zackquill is presumed to have moved to the site of Morgantown. The records further show that Zackquill never took up land in Monongalia county in his own name, but that on April 29, 1781, "Surveyed for Zackquill Morgan, assignee of Isaac Lemaster, 220 acres of land in Monongalia County, on Decker's Creek and the Monongalia River, including his settlement thereon in the year 1772, agreeable to and in part of a certificate for 400 acres from the commissioners of adjusting claims to unpatented lands in Monongalia—James Chew, asst. to John Madison, Surveyor." This certificate was issued to Lemasters, February 26, 1780. Morgan, as assignee of James Stockwell, also received 400 acres more. Another statement is, that

Zackquill came from Berkeley County, settled for a time on George's Creek, in Pennsylvania, and then came to the site of Morgantown.

Did Zackquill settle at the site of Morgantown before going to Pennsylvania? Then why did he not put in his own claim instead of getting the land through Lemaster's claim? Was Lemaster here as a tenant for Morgan in 1772, while Morgan may have been elsewhere, or in Pennsylvania, and then did Morgan, to prevent any claim of Lemaster, have Lemaster assign the land to him (Morgan)? No one knows. Morgan is not the only instance of this kind, as numerous such cases are found in the county.

In October, 1785, Morgantown was established by an act reading as follows:

“Be it enacted by the General Assembly that 50 acres of land, the property of Zackquill Morgan, lying in the county of Monongalia, shall be—laid out in lots of half an acre each, with convenient streets, which shall be—established as a town by the name of Morgan's Town.”

The lots were to be sold out at public auction, which was to be advertised two months previously in the “Virginia Gazette”; the purchaser of each lot was required to build upon it within four years a house eighteen feet square, with a brick or stone chimney. In 1789, the General Assembly, in view of representation “that Indian hostilities and other causes” prevented house building, extended the time three years; and in 1792, five years longer time was granted the lot holders to build, “from the difficulties in procuring materials.” The difficulties that beset the hardy pioneers are thus graphically depicted.

Zackquill Morgan's very unusual christian name is spelled in many different ways in old records, which is not surprising when we consider that educational advantages in Virginia at that period, were not of the best, and many of the backwoodsmen could barely read and write, and generally spelled by sound. Accordingly we find: Zacquil, Zaequill, Zackquillian, Zaewell, and Zackll, but rarely Zackquill, which according to the old Episcopal Church record book at Bunker Hill, is the way Colonel Morgan Morgan originally spelled his son's name.

History has not followed the footsteps of Zackquill Morgan so closely as it has his brother David, the Indian fighter. Previous to the Revolution his block house stood on the north-west corner of

Main and Walnut Streets, Morgantown. In the Revolution he was in command of the Virginia minutemen, a regiment raised in Monongalia, and what is now Marion county. He, with about 600 troops, was with General Gates at the battle of Saratoga, in October, 1777, and in that battle lost nearly half his men. He served all through the war with distinction, and died several years after peace was declared. It is said he lived in the old Morgan homestead, occupied by his grand-daughter, Drusilla Morgan, now owned by Max Mathers, in which is found some of his furniture, as well as an oil painting of himself.

In 1783 Zackquill Morgan was returned on the assessors list for that year, as having license to keep an ordinary or tavern; so it seems he was the first hotel proprietor in Morgantown, as well as the first settler. His residence was used as a court house until such time as a suitable building was constructed.

Colonel Zackquill Morgan married, first, Nancy Paxton, and had three daughters; Nancy Anne, who married John Pierpont, Temperance, who married James Cochran, and Catherine, who married Jacob Scott. His second wife was Drusilla Springer, a sister to Col Zadoc Springer of Pennsylvania, whose line leads back to the Springers who founded Wilmington, Delaware. Their children were:

Levi, born June 26, 1766.

Morgan ("Spy Mod") born November 7, 1767.

James, born November 24, 1771.

Uriah, born July 22, 1774.

Zadock, born July 24, 1776, died young.

Horatio, born April 9, 1778.

Captain Zackquill, born August 8, 1782.

Sarah, born Feb. 11, 1784, married James Clelland.

Hannah, born September 9, 1786, married David Barker.

Drusilla, born October, 1788, married Jacob Swisher.

Rachel, born June, 1790, not married.

The above dates are not vouched for, but have been given out, as we understand, by the D. A. R., so are given here. Observation shows some irregularities, such as all the sons heading the list, and all the daughters coming at the bottom of the list, etc. It will also be noted that Zackquill's sons were all too young to have been in the Revolution.

Levi, Spy Mod, and James were all noted Indian scouts, and their names, especially that of Levi, are frequently found in border

history. They built a fort on the Ohio, where New Martinsville now stands, and their watchfulness prevented many an Indian surprise and attack on the defenseless settlers in the Monongahela valley. After the Indian wars were over, Levi and Spy Mod settled with their families in what is now Wetzel county. Levi later went to Kentucky where he died, and Mod is buried not far from Pine Grove, Wetzel county.

Mr. F. F. Morgan, of Pine Grove, owns the farm on which Spy Mod lived at the time of his death, and was a "buddie" to the old man for a few years before his death in 1853. Mr. Morgan tells many interesting stories of Indian encounters David, Levi and Spy Mod had in their earlier days, which he got first hand from Spy Mod himself. Some of these stories have been recorded in the pages of history, but the larger number, by far, are preserved only in the minds of those who heard them recounted. They are all interesting, and one or two of the shorter will be recorded here.

James Morgan, a boy ten years old, and Levi his brother, aged fifteen, set out from the site of Morgantown to visit their uncle David at Prickett's Fort. Their father, Col. Zackquill Morgan, accompanied them a part of the way. Tying his horse near Booth's Creek, he helped the boys across the stream. Looking back he saw an Indian standing by his horse. Levi shot the Indian but the discharge of the gun frightened the horse, which broke loose and ran home. Knowing the return of the riderless horse would cause the greatest alarm at home, he made a raft and descended the Monongahela river as the quickest way of getting home. He was fired on by an Indian while on his way, but was not struck. The boys pushed on till near the site of Smithtown, where they came on the body of Thomas Stone, who had been shot and scalped that day. He had come from Redstone Old Fort with Robert Ferrel and James West, to look out lands. On White Day Creek Levi shot a Wyandotte Indian who was in the act of crossing that stream on a log. The boys were now afraid to cross the stream, and worked their way down to the mouth of the creek, where they discovered a canoe with three Indians and two white women and a child in it. They would have fired on the Indians, but their guns had gotten wet in the rainstorm which had been raging for two hours, and would not go off. The Indians afterward took shelter under the cliffs on the creek on the Marion county side, and after inhumanly abusing their prisoners, lay down to sleep. In the night a large

rock over them gave way and fell, crushing into a shapeless mass all alike,—the red demons and their tortured victims.

In 1791, General St. Clair organized the expedition which met with such signal defeat on the 4th of November, 1791. In this expedition as scouts were Levi Morgan and James Pindell, while in the ranks as regular soldiers, were James and "Mod" Morgan. Levi shot an Indian who was in the act of shooting "Mod;" and in the retreat, when his brother James gave out, "Mod" declared that no Indian should ever kill a brother of his, and drew his tomahawk over James as though he would kill him, which had the desired effect of rousing James to another effort to flee. The next day after the retreat, when all the men were stiff and sore, Levi engaged in various feats of dexterity to show how little effect the terrible retreat had had on him. The reader is referred to Wither's *Chronicles of Border Warfare* for other encounters of Levi with the Indians.

Some of the children and grand-children of James, the third son of Zackquill, crossed the plains in covered wagons, as did the descendants of James, the son of David. We have several accounts of these trips, and pick out at random the story as given by Mrs. Kate Price Powell, of Claremont, California, a great-granddaughter of James.

THE COVERED WAGON.

Early in March in the year 1851, a train of covered wagons, drawn by ox-teams, left Danville, Vermillion county, Illinois, for the long trip across the plains to Oregon. In that company of eighty people were many descendants of Colonel Morgan, who nearly one hundred and fifty years before had crossed the Atlantic to find a new home in America.

In this train from Illinois, captained by David Froman, was Nathan Morgan and Drusilla (Morgan) Price, son and daughter of James, son of Col. Zackquill Morgan, of Morgantown. Nathan was a bachelor of middle age, Drusilla was a widow, as her husband, James Price, had died by accident, a few years before, but with her were all her living children. All the members of this party reached the Willamette Valley, near the west coast of Oregon, on September 9th, 1851, and settled there in Linn County, around the town of Albany.

Ten years later another and similiar train left Indiana for the same destination. In this train were other Morgans. Nathan Morgan had returned to Virginia about 1858. Now, with his widowed sister, Levina Morgan Blount, her children and grand-children, and others, he made the trip a second time.

All the adult members of these pioneer trains are now gone, and but few, even, of the older children are alive today. Drusilla Price died in 1870, and Nathan a little later.

I note that the most fervid recollection of the trip across the plains, among the younger people, is that they walked all the way—now and then one asserts that “he walked every step of the way.” The wagons were filled with provisions for months of travel, a few precious articles of household equipment, spare parts of wagons and ox-yokes, arms and ammunition for hunting and warding off the attack of savage Indians, and the women with their little children. The drivers walked by the side of the patient oxen, which they guided mostly by exhortation and the crack of the raw-hide whip. A few horses were ridden and driven in droves with other loose stock, by the young men. Each man sought to reach the new land with at least one brood mare. The one my father brought was the mother and grandmother of all the horses used on his farm for more than twenty years. But the oxen bore the brunt of that long journey.

It must have required a rare stock of patience and courage on the part of these pioneers to cross the prairies of the Middle West, the Great American Desert, the Rocky Mountains, and the last steep slopes of the Coast Range, with teams whose rate of progress was from twelve to twenty miles a day. But, as one pioneer woman clearly put it, “it was the only way to get there.”

While the journey was filled with hardship, there was no real disaster in this train, no serious illness, no death, no conflicts with the Indians. They had always to watch the Indians to protect their stock from depredation. A band of Indians followed them once all day, and watched all night for a chance to steal their horses, while the men stood guard. They were fortunate enough, early in the journey, to find on the trail a guidebook, lost by some luckless train ahead of them, so they never wandered far from the right road.

The real hardships were the natural ones—the slow progress, the weariness, the dangerous river crossings, and at last, the mountains.

The climb over the Rockies was so gradual that it was never remembered as very difficult, but the steep Blue Mountains, and over the Cascades by the Barlow Pass, were trials of strength and nerve. The oxen were worn (some died, thus reducing the teams), food supplies were low, and the fall rains had begun. The crossing of Snake River was especially dangerous. The wagons were ferried over and the women and children were taken across in small skiffs. In the middle of the stream one frightened girl sprang to her feet and almost capsized the boat. She had to be threatened with a blow from the oar to make her resume her seat. On some streams the wheels were taken off the wagons, the beds lashed to cottenwood logs and made into rafts, which were poled across. One small but dangerous stream was crossed on a log by my mother, while she carried a child on each arm: My father watched with bated breath, as a mis-step, or a turn of the log, would have plunged them into the torrent below.

The descent of Laurel Hill was, perhaps, the most difficult single experience of the whole journey. It was unbelievably steep and the fall rains had made the narrow roadbed a watercourse, with a heavy stream at the bottom of the hill. The wagon wheels were locked with chains, branches, and even the trunks of trees, and the drivers waded in mud and water striving to keep the oxen in the road. The women with young children carried them for hours through the heavy rain, up and down hill. But these people were of true pioneer blood—"men to match the mountains"—and went through the dangers and difficulties of the long, long Oregon trail at last.

There were compensations for the trials of the journey, even as there are today. There was six months in the open air. There were myriads of wild flowers to enjoy, many of them strange and new varieties. There was a new and vast country to explore. The fish and game resources of the country west of the Mississippi River were almost untouched. For months the herds of antelope, deer and buffalo supplied them with fresh meat. At one camp near a stream, a little Indian boy of eight years wistfully watched my mother mixing bread. He offered, if she would loan him a pin to bend into a hook, to catch her enough fish for a meal, if she would give him one biscuit of white bread for his mother who was ill and longed for a bite of bread. He took the pin and went to the stream.

In half an hour he returned with a fine string of fish, and departed happy with the biscuit, and one for good measure, even though flour was hoarded like gold.

Sometimes the whole train was stopped for a buffalo hunt, and meat was laid in for weeks of travel. One train crossing in this same year was litterly stopped by the buffaloes themselves. A vast herd was seen approaching and the wagons were hastily formed into a circle, with the oxen in the center to prevent a stampede. The herd divided as it reached the train and passed on both sides, two moving seas of buffaloes as far as the eye could reach. Incredible as it now seems, that moving stream of animals continued all day and all night, and no one dared to venture outside the circle of safety till the last buffalo had passed at daylight.

I think none of these pioneers, whom I knew, ever regretted the move to the west. What was the lure? The answer was—climate and free land. Mixed with this was love of adventure, and pride in helping to find a new commonwealth, for out of this vast "Oregon Country" was later carved three great states. They found all they sought, and more.

When the first of these trains started in March, 1851, the United States Government offered a donation land claim to each new settler and his wife, of 640 acres. By September, when they reached Oregon, this had been cut in half—160 acres to each. The donation land law directed the Surveyor General to designate the part inuring to the husband and that to his wife. Jurists point out that "a married woman's right to hold property, so generally recognized now, but so rarely allowed in any civilized country then, was thus early in Oregon's history, established by law."

The climate and soil of Western Oregon they found all they had pictured. As the farms were improved, new and substantial homes were built and fitted out with furniture, which in the instance of my father, was purchased in New York and delivered by boats going around South America. Father also bought a hive of bees from the first shipment ever made round the Horn to the Pacific coast, paying \$125.00 for the stand. It was a good investment, too, for his table never lacked for honey in more than sixty years.

There were many Indians in Oregon at that time, but those in the Willamette Valley were friendly and reconciled to the presence of the white man. In eastern Oregon and Washington lived the more savage tribes, and in 1854-5 there was war between the gov-

ernment and the Yakimas. Dallas and Oliver Price enlisted in a company whose Captain was a Virginian. They participated in a battle which was really the climax of the conflict. A small group of soldiers, with their interpreter, found themselves on a rocky hill with the leader of the Indians, Chief Pee-Pee-Mex-Mex. He called tauntingly to his braves to "Come on over and kill the white dogs, they are few." He himself soon fell, and was dragged across a gully by his hair, by the angry soldiers. The blood-curdling story afterward told, that Oliver Price cut skin from the Chief's back, which he afterwards tanned and made into a razor strop, is discounted by those who remember Oliver Price's love of a good story. It was told, no doubt, to match the David Morgan exploit of the previous century, and his Indian-skin shot-pouch. Perhaps some one in the next generation will be shown a Sam Brown belt of German leather, brought from France by some young Morgan, just to sustain the tradition.

Love of the old home was ever strong in the Morgans who came west. Many were the tales of life in the Old Dominion, and pride in their Revolutionary ancestry, though written records were few. Mrs. Dallas Price, now living in Pendleton, Oregon, remembers that her husband's mother, Drusilla Morgan Price, once told her that her grandmother, Drusilla Springer Morgan, wife of Colonel Zackquill Morgan, related to her Zackquill's service as a Minuteman, explaining that these soldiers were not held in barracks, but were to hold themselves ready at a minutes notice for immediate service. She said that when the call came for her husband she herself often took him to the fort, some miles from home. On one such call and journey, she witnessed "a great battle." A wonderful testimony this, to have been handed down by word of mouth from Virginia, 1777, to Oregon, 1924!

We ask, "Was that wonderful trip in the Covered Wagons worth all it cost in time, money, and human energy?" Those who went cannot answer now, but their children and their children's children answer for them,—“Yes, a thousand-fold.”

The late Hon. Aaron Morgan, of Porter's Falls, Wetzel county, was a great-great-grandson of David Morgan. He was elected several terms to the state Legislature. During the session of 1901, he introduced a bill asking for an appropriation for the erection

of a monument in memory of Levi Morgan, the noted West Virginia pioneer and Indian scout. After strenuous efforts, "Uncle" Aaron succeeded in passing his bill, which resulted in the erection of the splendid monument that now adorns the court house yard at New Martinsville, Wetzel county. Touching on this achievement, we quote from the Charleston Gazette, published about the time of the passage of the bill.

"We are proud of our representative.—His manhood is of the kind that commands respect on every hand and on every side. We are to have a statue of Capt. Levi Morgan erected at New Martinsville, Wetzel County's county seat. The Legislature has provided for it, the appropriation is \$3,500.00, and the bill has been passed by the Legislature and signed by the Governor. Aaron Morgan did it through his ability and influence in the Legislature. There could not have been done any more, or as much, by anybody else; he is a true Morgan. He made a speech in the House of Delegates which surprised many and opened the eyes of all, and converted everybody who was against the bill. What he does not know about the early history of this part of the old State is not worth knowing. We quit as we began, we are proud of our representative."

The monument was unveiled July 4, 1902. It stands 27 feet high and is surmounted by a life-size statue of the noted scout. The placing of this monument was unprecedented in its scope because West Virginia had not done this kind of work heretofore.

April 30, 1910, was unveiled in Statuary Hall of the National Capitol, at Washington, D. C., the statue of Governor Francis H. Pierpont. He was a man of prominence during the Civil War period and needs no introduction to those acquainted with West Virginia history.

On June 20, 1861, he was elected provisional governor of Virginia by the Wheeling convention. On the 4th Thursday of May, 1862, he was elected Governor of Virginia to fill out the unexpired term of John Letcher, who was declared to have vacated his office by having joined the Confederacy. It may therefore be said, that he was really the first governor of West Virginia. On the 4th Thursday in May, 1863, he was elected for the full term of four years, beginning Jan. 1, 1864, and removed the seat of government from Wheeling to Alexandria, Va.

This is of interest to the Morgan family, in view of the fact that Governor Pierpont was a grandson of Anne Morgan, and a great-grandson of Colonel Zackquill Morgan, founder of Morgantown.

MORGAN MORGAN, JR.

It was the custom in the olden days to name the eldest son after the head of the family. We have departed from this custom until today it is more often found that the youngest son bears the fathers name, and Colonel Morgan Morgan set us the example by naming his youngest son Morgan, Jr.

Morgan Morgan, Jr. or Morgan 2nd., as he is sometimes called, was born in Virginia, March 3, 1737, and died there October 20, 1797. On November 17, 1761, he married Mary Gossett, born 1731, and died September 13, 1817. Five generations named Morgan Morgan lie buried in the Bunker Hill cemetery, and grave stones mark all their graves with the exception of Morgan 2nd. It is stated that at his request he was buried under the porch or entrance platform of the old church, and for this reason no grave marker is found.

He followed in the footsteps of his illustrious father, and was an influence for good in the community in which he lived. He was lay-reader at the Bunker Hill church, which his father helped found, and took a very active part in religious affairs. The family of the first and second generations always considered him as being a minister, and always referred to him as such. The reader is referred to Bishop Meade's article (appearing elsewhere) for a fuller account of his life, and this article will also settle the argument with reference to his being a minister. He did preach, but was never ordained. A manuscript book containing three of his sermons is now in the possession of a distant relative living in Washington, D. C. A photograph of two pages of this book is shown elsewhere, which will give some idea of the educational attainments and ability of this son of the forest, who, in all probability, was never in a school house in his life.

He was also a Justice in the county of Berkeley, and we see by a court order, dated February 22, 1775, that he and others were directed to view out a road from Providence Mounts' Mill, by Augsberg Ferry, to Catfish Camp, which is now Washington, Pa. This may have been a continuation of Col. Morgan's old road, the first in Berkeley county.

1. *V. Attending plays & since such dissensions
is accompanied with the greatest evils.* —

2. *This practice is a sad inlet to all manner of sins: it
opens a door to the greatest extravagancies; to support
which the most desperate measures are often taken,
which bring the poor unhappy creature to an ignominious
end. — The stage may tempt thousands and ten
thousands it has led captive, and ruined both as to time
and eternity. How many lovely youths, who once
bid farewell to Heaven, here lost their convictions, were
introduced into evil company, turned out the greatest
debauchees, consumed their substance, destroyed their
constitution, broke the hearts of their aged relatives, and
by their intemperance and debaucheries did not lose
out half their days? What this is the case, we
have too many awful instances to story; and it is
no wonder, when we consider the degeneracy of our
natures, and the tendency of plays to lead to profane
steps in conversation, and promote impurity of thought
by the wanton songs, the filthy jests, and blasphemous
speeches, with which many of them are crowded. —
A youth, who has lost his religion, becomes an
easy prey to the great enemy of souls; for what has
he to hinder him? Intoxicating with pleasure, he is
like a drunken man, has nothing to prevent his comply-
ing with every temptation that is presented before
him.*

him. *Oh, how many upon a dying bed have la-
mented their frequenting the stage, and other public
pleasures! How many have curd the day that
brought them to the sight of a play, and intangled
them in such company as proved their ruin!*
"Oh, how happy, had I never stepped out of the road,
"I was directed by my religious relatives! I was
"guarded against running into such dangerous
"paths, cautioned of the consequences; but alas, I
"would not listen to the tender solicitations of my
"affectionate friends! I thought I might im-
"mortally go; and oh, there my unwary feet were
"caught!" The net was rapidly spread and I
"was taken! Oh, lament, lament, my soul,
"the hour the hour, I did gaze upon those pleasing
"but destructive scenes! How I am going into eter-
"nity to give an account of the improvement of it
"to an infinitely just and holy God; and Oh, how
"awful is the view! What can I expect after a
"life of such irreligion and profaneness! — How
"many have been led to infidelity and impiety,
"and will have, it is to be feared, an eternity to bear
"their folly and stupidity.
"V. For professors to attend plays, and o-
"ther such entertainments, is to set a bad ex-
"ample. — ^{the young} Thus (a white, brown) junction it is
"being.

Two pages [greatly reduced] of a book of sermons in the handwriting of Morgan Morgan II., the youngest son of Col. Morgan Morgan. The original is in the possession of a distant relative living at Washington, D. C. Of the many books of sermons written by Morgan, this is the only one known to be in existence.

With the exception of Charles, Morgan Morgan, Jr., was the only one of Col. Morgan's children to remain in Berkeley county, and but few of his descendants are found in that locality today. From time to time, the Colonel had disposed of parts of his original grant of 1000 acres, until in 1765 but 182 acres remained in his possession. He and his wife had been living with Morgan, Jr., for some time, and on April 2, 1765, he deeded this last portion of his plantation to them for 100 pounds English money. Morgan Morgan, Jr., lived on this farm until the time of his death, when he gave it to his son Zackwill, by will bearing date October 16, 1795. Zackquill sold it to his brother Morgan Morgan, 3rd, by deed bearing date July 25, 1810, consideration being \$2,730.00 cash. The signatures to this deed show that Zackquill wrote a legible, though poor hand, while his wife, Rachel, made her mark. The history of the farm has not been traced further, but at the present time 82 acres of it is still in the possession of a descendant of Morgan Morgan, 3rd.

Morgan, Jr., had a family of five sons and four daughters, as follows:

- 1—Phebe, born Sept. 20, 1762, not married.
- 2—William, born Nov. 1, 1764, died young.
- 3—Eli, born Oct. 27, 1766, died an infant.
- 4—Mary, born Sept. 28, 1768, married Thomas Lewis.
- 5—Morgan 3rd, born.....
- 6—Catherine, born July 20, 1773.
- 7—Zackquill, born April 17, 1776.
- 8—David, born Oct. 19, 1778.
- 9—Rebekah, born Jan. 27, 1782.

Of the sons, three lived to reach manhood and became heads of families. Morgan, 3rd, remained in Berkeley county on his father's farm. Zackquill disposed of his possessions in Berkeley, and moved his family to Tyler County, (now Wetzel) later going to Ohio, where Cincinnati is now located, but moved back to West Virginia and settled near Fairmont. At that period the Indians were yet troublesome in Ohio, and Zackquill's daughter related some hair-raising experiences the family had with them while living at the site of Cincinnati. Beset by all these dangers, Zackquill escaped them all only to be killed by a saw-log rolling over him while living in Fairmont region. David, the youngest son, inherited a four hundred acre farm from his father, located between Fairmont and Morgantown, where he moved about 1804. Many of his descendants are living in the central part of the state at the present time.

The Morgans have ever been fond of the name "Morgan Morgan," and it is frequently met with in every generation; but the descendants of Morgan Morgan, 2nd, have the distinction of being the only branch, so far as known, that has handed down the name unbroken from generation to generation, and we find Dr. Morgan Morgan, 6th now living in Martinsburg, and his young son is Morgan Morgan, 7th.

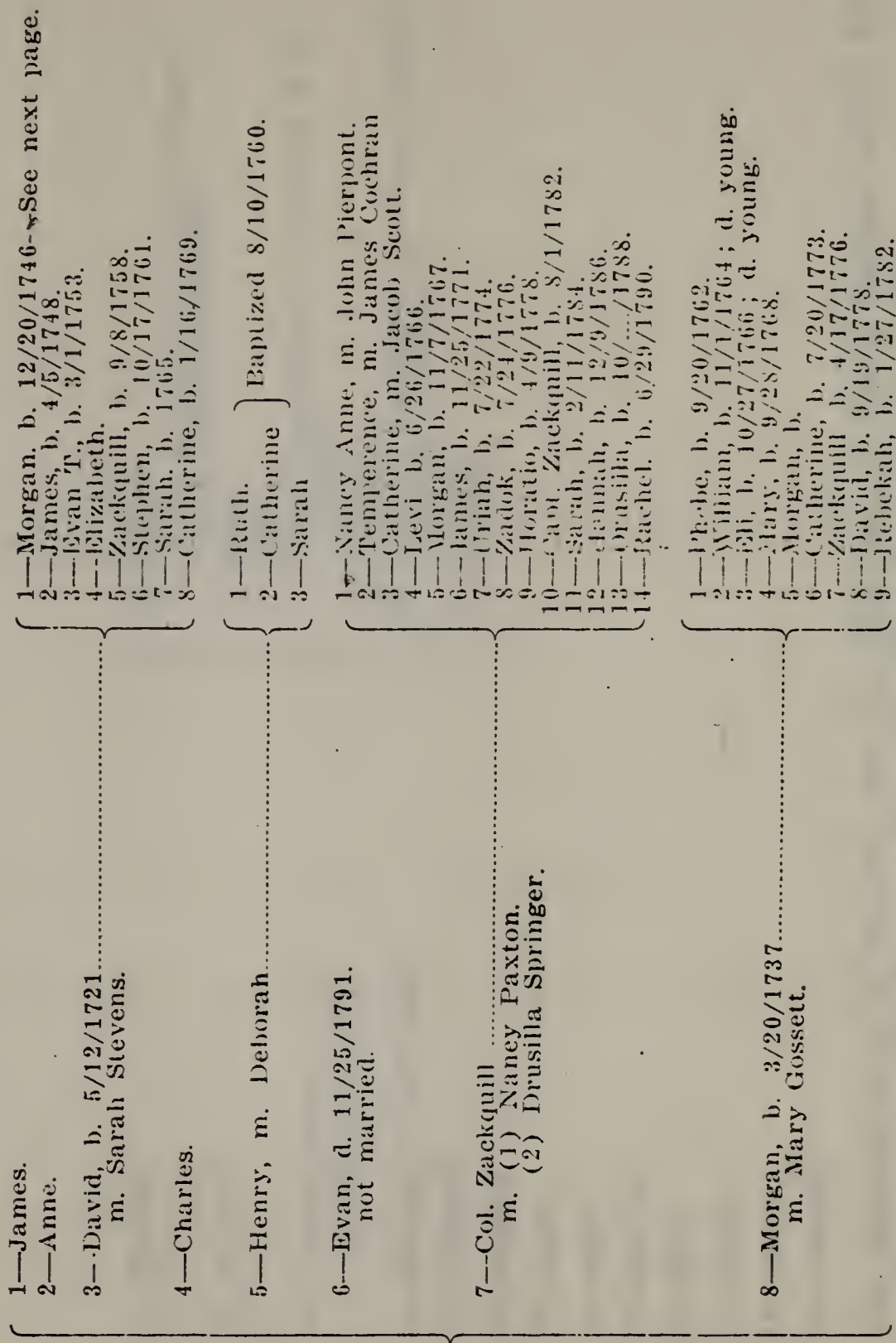
By referring to the genealogical chart (which is given elsewhere) it will be noted that in the third generation several members of the family bore the same name. David, Henry, Col. Zackquill and Morgan Morgan, 2nd, each had a daughter named Catherine—so named after the grandmother. Three of the brothers had a son each named Morgan Morgan, and a son Zackquill Morgan, as well as a daughter named Sarah. Two had sons named James. As these were all first cousins, living at the same period, there is no end to the confusion arising from the mixup in statement and printed record concerning them, and it is almost impossible, at times, to determine just which James, Zackquill, or Morgan Morgan is being referred to when the name is mentioned or met in print. In the fourth generation the mixup is still greater than in the third.

In this connection, we think it would be illuminating to many of the Morgan family, if they had the opportunity, to visit the Pension Office at Washington, and make examination there of the pension papers of Zackquill Morgan, son of David, and find filed therewith the large bundle of letters from those who have mistaken him for Colonel Zackquill Morgan, his uncle.

In conclusion, it may be stated, as has been thus briefly shown, that the Morgan family has ever been in the forefront of the march of settlement, civilization, and progress in this country. Colonel Morgan Morgan landed on our eastern shores in 1712 or 1713, and immediately plunged into active work in the affairs of the Colony. Later, we find him a pioneer in West Virginia, blazing the way to a new commonwealth. His sons were early pioneers in the Monongahela valley, and had much to do with the development of that valley. His grandsons were noted Indian scouts and defenders of the border, and opened the way to settlement on the Ohio River. Grandsons and great-grandsons and -daughters pushed on as far as Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky, and became first settlers in many

sections of those states. Still later they are marching westward over the Oregon Trail in 1851, 1852, and later, and, like their noted ancestor, helping to establish law and order in the long stretches of the far west.

Thus, their pathway may be traced from ocean to ocean, and through almost every state of the union, and their going has not been in vain; for the impress of their passage is seen and felt to this day in the customs, laws, institutions, and morals of the people of the nation; and the present generation, with but few exceptions, is following the precept and example of their worthy pioneer ancestor—Colonel Morgan Morgan, of Wales.



COL. MORGAN MORGAN
b. 11/1/1688.
d. 11/17/1766.
m. Catherine Garretson.

The above diagram shows three generations of the Morgan family. See next page for continuation.



MAP 7



N. MANCHESTER,
INDIANA

