## EXCERPTS FROM

## THE HISTORY F LUZERNE COUNTY

By H. C. BRADSBY

(Readers will enjoy Mr. Bradsby's quaint, paranthetical remarks more if they keep in mind that he was writing this history of Luzerne County forty-five years ago, and refers to conditions as he knew them, not as they are in 1938.)

—EDITOR

(Continued From Last Week)

When the fight occured Captain Spalding was only forty miles away and hurrying to Forty Fort as fast as possible. With his and Franklin's men—thirty-five, who reached the fort during the fight—the invading army could have been successfully repulsed, and, standing on the defensive in various chosen localities, in time the British and Indians as an army destroyed in all probability. Captains Durkee and Bidlack had ridden all night and were at the fort in time to go into the battle, where both died. Hence the patriots knew just where Spalding and his men were at the moment they so rashly marched out to engage the enemy.

One of the theories that is read between the lines of this chapter of history is something like this: A number of families that had come to be known as anti-Yankee in sentiment had settled in the upper end of the Valley. They had been driven out, some ordered to go, and others persecuted until they felt compelled to leave. These had taken refuge in the northern part of New York and were eager to return to the Valley and even up old scores. And it is said that they suggested the expedition and some of these were in Colonel John Butler's command, and that some of the darkest of the colors in the sad picture were the results of their presence.

Col. Zebulon Butler, as soon as possible, wrote General Washington an account of the bloody day, and solicited succor, in order that, if possible a portion of the harvest standing in the fields might be saved.

Joining Captain Spalding early in August, he returned to Wyoming. A new stockade was built in Wilkes-Barre and put in the best possible defense. A number of settlers were now encouraged to return, among others John Abbott, who had been in the battle, and Isaac Williams, a young man. In attempting to harvest their wheat on Jacob's plains, they were waylaid, and both shot and scalped. The widow of Mr. Abbott, who had fled to Catawissa, with nine children (their house and barn having been burned, and all their property destroyed), set out on foot, a journey of nearly 300 miles, and begged their way to Hampton, Conn.

About this time three Indians took prisoners on the Lackawanna, Isaac Tripp, the elder; Isaac Tripp, his grandson, and two other young men, by the names of Keys and Hocksey. The old gentleman they painted and dismissed, but hurried the others into the forest (now Abington), above Leggett's Gap, on the Warriors' path to Oquago. Resting one night, they rose next morning and traveled about two miles, when they stopped at a little stream of water.

The two young Indians then took Keys and Hocksey some distance from the path, and were absent half an hour, the old Indian looking anxiously the way they had gone. Presently, the deathwhoop was heard, and the Indians returned, brandishing bloody tomahawks, and exhibiting the scalps of their victims. Tripp's hat was taken from his head, and his scalp examined twice, the savages speaking earnestly, when at length they told him to fear nothing, he should not be hurt, and carried him off as a prisoner. Luke Swetland and Joseph Blanchard were taken prisoners near Nanticoke on August 24, and carried away captives to the Indian country.

A garrison of about 100 men was in the Wilkes-Barre stockade—Captains Garrison's and Spalding's companies; these were the militia of Westmoreland town. Armed parties labored in the fields and on the hills around were placed sentinels. Late in the fall Isaac Inman was murdered in Hanover. He supposed he had heard wild turkeys and went out to kill one. His scalped body laid under the snow and was not discovered until spring.

On October 2 four of Captain Morrison's men were attacked on the west side of the river, three of whom were killed, and one escaped. October 14 William Jameson, returning home from Wilkes-Barre, was shot near where the canal crossed the road below Careytown. Being wounded, he fell from the horse and attempted to gain the woods, but he was pursued, tomahawked and scalped. A valuable young man in the prime of life, being twenty-six years of age. He had been in the battle and escaped, and his scalp was therefore doubly precious to the savages.

November 7 John Perkins was killed in Plymouth, a victim also most gratifying to the revengeful savage, as Mr. Perkins had a son in Spalding's independent company. William Jackson and Mr. Lester, taken from the mill at Nanticoke, were marched three miles up into Hanover, and then shot down. An aged man, spoken of as "old Mr. Hageman", a prisoner, escaped with six wounds, and survived. November 9 Captain Carr and Phillip Goss, in attempting to flee in a canoe, were shot below Wapwallopen and left, the latter dead, the other dying on the shore. Robert Alexander and Amos Parker were, about the same time, found murdered in the lower part of the valley.

A whole family was brutally massacred November 19, near Nescopeck—John, Elisha and Diah Utley, the first two shot down. Diah fled and swam the river, but as he came to the opposite shore was brained by an Indian. The savages then entered the house, murdered and scalped the aged mother, and in savage glee placed her body mockingly in a chair.

(To Be Continued)



























