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BALDWIN, JUDGE C.C.  
HISTORY OF MAN IN OHIO.







# HISTORY OF MAN IN OHIO.

## A PANORAMA.

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AN ADDRESS DELIVERED AT NORWALK, OHIO, BEFORE THE  
FIRELANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY ON THE  
25th DAY OF JUNE, 1890.

— BY —

JUDGE C. C. BALDWIN,

PRESIDENT OF THE WESTERN RESERVE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

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## HISTORY OF MAN IN OHIO.

### A PANORAMA.

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MR. HERBERT SPENCER has a happy way of so saying things, that they appear, after he has spoken, to be self-evident. In his very readable little book on Education, he speaks of the importance of history, the summing of past experience ; while as told for students, all that is most important or interesting is generally omitted and there are summaries and narratives of lives of kings or nobles, long accounts of battles, from which little resulted to the race—while modes of life, dress, food, industries, thought, speech, civil government and beliefs are left untold. After some striking examples of the uselessness of history as generally written Mr. Spencer continues : “That which constitutes history proper, so called, is in great part omitted from works on the subject ; only of late years have historians commenced giving us in any considerable quantity the truly valuable information. As in past ages the king was everything and the people nothing ; so in past histories the doings of the king filled the entire picture, to which the national life forms but an obscure background ; while only now, when the welfare of nations rather than of rulers is becoming the dominant idea, are historians beginning to occupy themselves with the phenomena of social progress. That which really concerns us to know is the natural history of society.”



Great changes have taken place in the study of history within a few years. It may be that the recent students have come to it with views too utilitarian, but the revolution is quite complete and happy. To thoroughly understand even some small topic is more interesting and useful than a table of dates.

The advantages and pleasures of history should be near akin to those of foreign travel and arise from a contrast of different lives and modes of lives. He who thoroughly understands a past period of his own country has traveled abroad. A thorough contrast of two periods is worth more than the continuity of narratives. Hence the favorite study now of epochs. It is the life and character of man that interests us and his actions in unusual scenes, new to us, delight us. More and more are we studying man as man and his primeval state, as we learn more of it, becomes more and more fascinating. To study the complete genealogy of man and nations is too great a task. It is the whole experience of all mankind, and hogsheads of ink and an eternity of time would hardly suffice. Happy then for the pleasure of an original research and romantic interest in history is that country, which, within a few years, has passed from a complete savagery to the most complete civilization. I speak advisedly and thoughtfully when I say that nowhere on the globe is the pursuit of history, I will not call it study, so easily profitable and interesting as in Ohio.

The first we know of your favored Firelands, as they are approaching from geology to history, is just previous to the ice age. There was then no Lake Erie. It is now a shallow lake, except in the lower end, rarely

over 120 feet deep ; the middle portion from Point Pelee Island to Long Point is level and from sixty to seventy feet below the surface of the water. Beyond Long Point it is deeper. The channels of the pre-glacial rivers flowing towards it were about as deep as it. That of the Cuyahoga was 150 feet or more deeper than now. Your pre-glacial channels were likely more shallow. The river flowing to the east of Lake Erie was north of the present Niagara and had no falls of consequence. The bed of Lake Erie must have been a wide and very level plain with a river somewhere through it.\* The country before us had little soil and deep, wide valleys to its streams. But there took place one of the most inexplicable changes of climate on our globe. Nearly the whole North seems to have been covered with a continent of ice, moving in a southerly direction, bearing with it stones and dirt and leaving behind it a country much more fertile than it had found.

The limits of that ice sheet on the south entered the east of Ohio at its middle and going irregularly to the south-west, entered Kentucky east of Cincinnati, and west of that city entered Indiana. It made a great dam at Cincinnati, five or six hundred feet high, forming a great lake called by its discoverer, Professor G. F. Wright, of Oberlin, Lake Ohio. Any one who will contrast the fertility of your soil with that in southeast Ohio, will see that that ice sheet had much to do with

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\*Since the above was written I notice a new and well fortified theory of Professor J. W. Spencer that there were two distinct rivers, one draining the eastern part of the present bed of the lake and the other draining the western part of the present bed, the last flowing towards Lake Huron.

your history and position. The limit reached by the ice is well marked and plain, so that one can stand upon it and look on either side. No easier example of the influence of nature upon man can be had than by travel up one road and down another, to zigzag the terminal moraine. On the north are rich fertile farms covered with the best of soil for wheat, and generally entirely covered with wheat; the fine houses and still larger barns tell what the ice did for Ohio; while on the other side of the line, there is very little wheat and grass instead, many of the houses are small and unpainted, and the small barns are dilapidated.

The north of the line has a wide rolling scenery with a horizon miles around inviting one to a similar scene from it.

The south is more broken; deep narrow valleys, high rugged hills and narrow horizon. The instant and total contrast will not be forgotten by one who sees it. The pre-glacial surface is hard indeed for railroads that do not follow valleys or streams, and nearly all the commerce of a thousand miles from north and south of the great west, passes through the sixty miles from Lake Erie to the southern glacial limit.

No region is so favored as your own, in its beautiful examples of ice-rock sculpture, within and just by your limits. That fine steamer, the City of Cleveland, two years ago carried nearly all the leading scientists of the country to Kelley's Island to see there the beautiful grooves in the limestone. Prof. Wright's splendid volume on the Ice Age in North America, partly written on your soil, has much of Ohio and almost photo-

graphic illustrations of what is within the easy personal reach of each of you.

The other islands than Kelley's are remarkably covered, and Starved Island with its planed striated surface, the huge boulders where the retreating ice dropped them, and the amazing channel cut through it twenty feet wide by at least six and a half feet deep, seems almost like supernatural work. It is almost a fairy island. It is well worth while for some of you, to study your wonderful subterranean streams, occasionally showing their place. What reason have these fascinating rivers for their existence and locality? Are they in the site, perhaps at the bottom of the old pre-glacial channels, and were they covered by the boulder clay of the ice period? It seems not improbable, and perhaps some local person will study it out, as in Cuyahoga county, Dr. Gould, a druggist of Berea, has studied out the pre-glacial channel of Rocky river. His method and the result, appear in one of the publications of the Historical Society of Cleveland, to be found in the library of your society.\*

The Ice Age brought to your vicinity the first pioneers from another country, your boulders. The American Association visited last year the original home of many of these strangers, and I am told that the rocks of Georgian Bay look quite familiar to the friends of these boulders. That would be from a direction a little east of north, yet it happened some years ago that a young girl picked up upon the beach at Middle Bass Island a rock of worn jasper pebbles imbedded

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\*Tract Number 70.

in white quartz, which unmistakably came from Lake Superior. It was also found by Professor Wright in Kentucky below Cincinnati. The same is in my yard, brought down by a vessel. This is not too far back for the history of man, for while this was going on here, a little south of the ice, streams were depositing gravel, and deep in that gravel, deposited when it was laid, are the undoubted implements of glacial man, following up the ice. It is not my purpose to describe him. What may be found of him, here, as the ice retreated, is not known, but it may safely be presumed that the earliest known man knew something of your vicinity. His tools of flint, chert or argillite were very simple and few. His learning was the slightest. But what is of great interest is, that he seems to have been in Europe as here, and with very similar life and tools. In both continents he seems to have improved little and to have disappeared. There is not yet proved any gradual advance by him to a higher civilization. The American was so like his European brother that one may well believe them near akin.

His mark upon the earth was so small, that high authority believes that some catastrophe overwhelmed him altogether; but perhaps it only happened that some civilized man raised him at once to a higher civilization, perhaps in a servile condition.

No temperate region in the world affords a finer field for the study of that glacial age than Ohio.

If either glacial man was our ancestor, it was he of Europe, but study of his condition seems here much the same as there.

As the ice retreats, and before Niagara river was as it is now, the lake ridges formed the lake bed, and the immediate surface of the northern part of the Firelands was determined by that fact.

In the South one may sometimes see on *all* the surface, the evidence of the ice; while in the North underneath the rearrangement made by Lake Erie, is found pure boulder clay or other ice deposit. Where now the tunnel is being constructed by the city of Cleveland, to reach pure water, there is till filled with stones, with planed and scratched surfaces, each giving unmistakable evidence of its origin.

But as said, glacial man disappeared, in relics suddenly, here as in Europe, but very likely here as there overcome by a superior civilization from the south. After the Ohio had broken the dam at Cincinnati and regained its former channel; after the plateaus had been formed and the surface of Ohio became as it is at present, there appeared a new man, the Mound Builder. He *was* a mound builder. Nowhere on the globe are there so many and such large earthworks as those in Ohio; vast mounds of all shapes and sizes; vast squares and circles and astonishing fortifications. Any one who stands within the vast earth circle of Newark, or travels the ten miles of earthworks at Fort Ancient, deems them a wonderful people, who patiently carried together in baskets that vast earth.

The Firelands were again on the fringe. The Mound Builders loved corn, and the southern fertile valleys of Ohio, which are to-day full of their finest work, are to-day, as perhaps then, covered with the finest of that

cereal. Undoubted Mound Builder works, but smaller and less in number, may be found in Northern Ohio. There is nothing\* to connect them with migration to or from Mexico. Weapons and tools of rubbed and chipped stone ; copper pounded but not cast, and galena not melted to lead, though both were sometimes placed on funeral pyres, unglazed pottery, no burned bricks, no stone buildings, nor stone hardly ever used even to lay in forts otherwise that as dirt was used ; using baskets to carry dirt, making a very coarse cloth or matting, having no alphabet ; they must have been industrious and agricultural or they could not have built such immense works. Living mainly on corn, with a government strong enough to combine them patiently, probably through priestly superstition, their civilization was not higher than some Indians when America was discovered. It is said that the mystery of them is to be removed, but how ?

Shawnees were in Ohio and builded the stone graves. Cherokees were there and were buried there ; but how much work they did may not be easily known.

But could this tribe of Iroquois stock, wild, savage, fierce beyond measure, living by the chase, have had such sedentary habits as some Mound Builders must have had? The mystery around them may and no doubt will be dispelled in part ; but not so far but that there will be patent mysteries beyond. Their works were extensive, and probably they came into Ohio from

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\*High authorities think differently but it is theory rather than evidence that gives currency to such a belief unless I am wrong.

the south or southwest ; the continuity of works is in that direction. What more natural or probable than that they were displaced, or pushed to the south, by these northern invaders, and that their descendants lived in the South? Nor was there anything in the life, habits or character of the Indians inhabiting the South of our country when it was first founded, inconsistent with such a supposition, and in deed, much to support it.

Here again was repeated the story of Europe. Civilization had come from the South ; in America more feeble and less. Southern Europe and its relations to other countries, were all favorable to education. In Europe, the civilization of the South had gained from surrounding and older countries, connected, rather than separated by water.

The situation of the countries around the Mediterranean was singularly favorable to mental growth and education. The more the south of Europe is studied, the more is its early indebtedness to Phœnecia and Africa proved. Besides, Europe was blessed with such animals, as were easily tamed and best adapted for man's use ; while America, an older continent, seemed more unfortunate. And Europe had access to three continents, and to vast changes in climate and conditions. Here, as in Europe, the Northern overran the Southern. In Europe he was conquered by the southern civilization, though not by the southern people, as there was not such difference in the character of that civilization as to subdue him.

Another curious parallel seems likely to be proved between Europe and America. Professor Putman, for



the Peabody museum, has restored to its primitive condition the famous Serpent Mound of Ohio. He has also there made extensive excavations and has unearthed many Mound Builders. Most of these seemed to have been round headed men, or as better suits the scientist, *brachy cephalic*, though perhaps not always so.

The modern Indians of the north are *dolicho cephalic*, or long headed. So that in the main, the invaders of the North, a long headed race, rolled upon a southern round headed race. Such was also the case in Europe, but there, the lines were not so closely drawn but that, though the statement was true in the main, it was not a universal fact.

With these savage conquerers, the Firelands first emerge to history, by relation of eye witness. For the word pre-historic grows more and more improper. The past, even if there is no direct relation of actors, emerges more and more into light and truth.

There is no satisfactory evidence of any intermediate race between the Mound Builders and the modern Northern Indian. If we believe the earth, the ancestors of Indians who inhabited Ohio, in historic times, met the Mound Builders. The evidence seems quite satisfactory that these Indians came from the North, primarily from the Northwest. There were two races, the Huron Iroquois and the Algonquins. The former were related in language to the Dakota or Sioux, so that there came from the north two great divisions of savage tribes. It seems not improbable that both met the Mound Builders.

This new race coming into historic view upon the Firelands is of interest. He is the man met by our own

grandfathers and dispossessed, and rightfully dispossessed by them. For, without adhering to any theory of Henry George, we may safely believe that people are not entitled to such wasteful use of land as that of the Indian.

It is a race worth studying in itself ; a fine sample of primitive man ; not so debased as degenerated tribes of warmer climates ; comparatively simple in its religious beliefs ; superstitious, timid and courageous ; bold, proud men of the *new stone age*, of the *neolithic*, as said by scientific men who value science more when clothed in forgotten language. The Mound Builders and the modern Indian belong to that age, distinguished in Europe from the *pæleolithic*—old stone or glacial man.

It may be of interest to see what kind of men they were, of the neolithic age, who were our own ancestors. Cæsar met them and described them, and they were savages ; though then more advanced than our Indians. His narrative has been supplemented by much else in written history and in archæology and I quote from the description of our own Aryan ancestors at an earlier period in Mr. Isaac Taylor's recent and excellent little book.

“ The most recent results of philological researches, limited and corrected, as they now have been, by archæological discovery, may be briefly summarized.

“ It is believed that the speakers of the Aryan tongue were nomad herdsmen, who had domesticated the dog ; who wandered over the plains of Europe in wagons drawn by oxen ; who fashioned canoes out of the trunks of trees ; but were ignorant of any metal with the possible exception of native copper.

“ In the summer they lived in huts, built of branches of trees and thatched with reeds ; in winter they dwelt in circular pits, dug in the earth and roofed over with poles covered with sod or turf, or plastered with the dung of the cattle. They were clad in skins, sewn together with bone needles ; they were acquainted with fire, which they kindled by means of fire-sticks or pyrites, and if they practiced agriculture, which is doubtful, it must have been of a very primitive kind, but they probably collected and pounded in stone mortars the seed of some wild cereal, either spelt or barley. The only social institution was marriage, but they were polygamists and practiced human sacrifice. Whether they ate the bodies of enemies slain in war is doubtful. There were no inclosures, and property consisted in cattle and not in land. They believed in a future life ; their religion was shamanistic ; they had no idol, and probably no God, properly so called, but revered in some vague way the power of nature.”

Save in animals suitable for domesticity, this early description of our early ancestors might answer well for the American Indian.\*

\*At the time the comparison here made was first made I was not aware that it had ever been made before. It is a very obvious one. In *The Chauvinism* of the most able and eminent gentleman, the late great French writer made a similar comparison between man natives when we first heard of them and the Indians of America” and cried out, “The comparison is confined to the prehistoric period, and a complete parallel might be drawn between the two, made some advancement in the progress of civilization, union which the colonists did not make.”

Even that disappears in comparing early Denmark, of which Mr. Taylor says (page 60) :

“The stone implements found in the kitchen middens or shell mounds of Denmark are more ancient in character than those from the Swiss lake dwellings ; indeed they are considered by some authorities to be mesolithic, forming a transition between the pæleolithic and neolithic periods. The people had not yet reached the agricultural or even the pastoral stage—they were solely fishermen and hunters, the only domesticated animal they possessed being the dog, whereas even in the oldest of Swiss lake dwellings the people, though still subsisting largely on the products of the chase, had domesticated the ox, if not also the sheep and the goat.

“These shell mounds are composed of the shells of oysters and mussels, of the bones of animals and fish, with occasional fragments of flint or bone and similar refuse of human habitation.”

This description does not seem to differ from the Indians upon the Atlantic coast and their also, extensive shell mounds.

The Indian, for his uncorrupted and aboriginal type has great interest, even though Colden was far too sanguine when he likened the Iroquois to the Romans.

The Northern tribes, as stated, were of two distinct tongues, dissimilar in words but alike in grammar—the Algonkin and Huron-Iroquois. The Cherokees, of the Iroquois tongue and the Shawnees of the Algonkin stock, both differed most from their kin. Both were separated and towards the South ; both had lived in Ohio ; both had corrupted language and were in earliest

times in Indian language "Attiwandaronk," speaking a little different language. The Shawnees, while in Ohio, curiously separated Algonkin tribes on the west and east, whose tongues were more like each other than that of either like the Shawnee language.

Is it not probable that these were the advance guard of the great Northern irruption and met the Mound Builders, and near the limits of the Firelands first rolled back their enemies?

The victory of savagery was complete, Ohio became a wasted and savage country. Such was Indian tradition, and whether or not tradition was history, such was the fact.

So that Algonkins and Huron-Iroquois became masters of Ohio soil. And as we hear from the Jesuit Relations, both of these great lingual nations lived in Ohio; the Eries in the east and the Algonkins in the west.

But wars kept on and no matter what by Indian relation led to them, they were sure to come. The Eries first pushed toward the east and then attacked by the Iroquois proper, not far from 1655 they ceased to exist as a separate nation—said to be exterminated, but in those days there were two ways of extermination, one by death and the other by adoption.

The Algonkins were driven back. Your part of Ohio was thereafter peopled, much as the boulders came, by strangers driven from foreign parts. By Wyandots and Ottawas around Lake Erie, driven by the Iroquois from the east of Lake Huron, much where

the boulders came from. The story is learnedly, elegantly and eloquently told by Mr. Parkman. Overtaken by common misfortune, these two nations presented long thereafter the anomaly in history, of dwelling in intimate friendship of tribes so different in language. For, without reason as it may seem, a difference in language, is most apt to create hostile feeling. From that time, down to the complete settlement of the whites, these two tribes lived on that favored spot for savages, the neighborhood of Sandusky Bay. The savage nations, mainly the Senecas, the western and most numerous (largely by adoption) of the Iroquois, inhabited or rather temporarily visited the eastern part of your land. As your part of Ohio was thus settled, if settlement it be, from each side we catch occasionally interesting glimpses of life here, and only by peeping in on either side.

In 1744, in the noble work of Charlevoix, (Paris Edition) in the map by the "ingenious Mr. Bellin," attached to royal service, and spread along your land from Sandusky Bay to the Cuyahoga river is the French legend, reading in English : " All this coast is nearly unknown."

France was in the west and England in the east, striving for its possession, and in English eyes, as shown in Mitchell's large map of 1755 this same land as shown by a legend in the same place, was described. "The country, supposed to be forty miles by trail from the Cuyahoga to the Sandusky is called 'Canahogue' and is the seat of war, the mart of trade and chief hunting ground of the six nations on the lakes and the Ohio.

‘Fort Sandoski’ is on the west side of the River Blanc, usurped by the French 1751.”

Occasionally after that is a war expedition, a French trading house, an English expedition, some white prisoners.

Pontiac's war was partly across these limits. The Indian nations continued the same, and, as savage nations are apt to be, unsteady and unreliable.

The road from French to English forts was sure to be little traveled. From the first, this was much the position of the south of Lake Erie, until by further settlement and enterprise on either side, that collision was precipitated, which was sure to come at last. The travel of the French was mainly to the north, yet occasionally they visited this vicinity from the west for trade, or even from the north for shorter travel.

Among the Parisian documents is a memoir of the Indians in 1718. The author says: “Whoever would wish to reach the Mississippi easily, would need only to take this beautiful (Ohio) river or the Sandosquet; he could travel without any danger of fasting, for all who have been there, have repeatedly assured me that there is so vast a quantity of buffalo and other animals in the woods along that beautiful river, that they were often obliged to discharge their guns, to clear a passage for themselves. To reach Detroit from this river Sandosquet, we cross Lake Erie from island to island and get to a place called Point Pelee, where every sort of fish are in abundance, especially sturgeon, very large, and three, four or five feet in length. There is on one

of these islands so great a number of cats that the Indians killed as many as nine hundred of them in a very short time."

The hunting and fishing stories here seem large ; still the traveler on the Ohio may have met a drove of buffalo in stampede. The route to Detroit is that adopted by General Harrison in 1813.

From 1718 on, we hear from time to time, of French and English traders and houses in this border country. Either occupation of itself, would make an interesting study, and collection of notices of the French would be instructive. All was not peace to them, for in 1747 five were killed at one time at Sandusky. The vast number of documents in existence as to American affairs, show that English (perhaps American) traders were here as well. The French war, where Washington first appeared in protection of the west and in disaster secured respect, ended in a surrender to the English of all the west.

But the actual savage owners were not yet evicted, and Pontiac traveling to the east, across this territory, met the English. A second and cruel war followed. I do not propose to rehearse it. Parkman's Pontiac should be in every good library in Northern Ohio.

In May, 1763, Fort Sandusky was captured by trick and burned at night. But Pontiac, even if he issued fiat money, could not stand against numbers and civilization, and the west was English territory.

From that time on existed a characteristic frontier condition—a series of border differences and uncertainties. It is said, and truly, that savages are like chil-



dren, indeed *very much* like children, driven here and there by impulse and not governed by cool reasoning. Indeed, it may well be doubted whether cool reasoning has not been mainly developed in man, by a stationary and agricultural life, being induced mainly by a desire for the preservation of his own. At any rate, the Indians were now friendly and now unexpectedly inimical. Some of their cruelties seem fiendish, and close by seems piety almost like that of the early Christians.

In 1767 Mr. Charles Beatty was sent to visit the tribes west of Fort Pitt. His journal is rare and I use the copy belonging to the library of Congress.\*

His description of Pennsylvania as he passes the frontier, is pathetic. He says : "The house I preached at to-day was also attacked by the Indians ; some were killed in the house and others captivated. It was truly affecting to see almost in every place on the frontiers, marks of the ravages of the cruel and barbarous enemy. Houses and fences burned, household furniture destroyed, the cattle killed and horses either killed or carried off, and to hear the people relate the horrid scenes that were acted. Some had their parents killed and scalped in a barbarous manner before their eyes and themselves captivated. Women saw their husbands killed and scalped, while they themselves were led away by the bloody hands of the murderers. Others related that they saw the cruel scenes and that they themselves narrowly escaped."

Yet as Rev. Beatty went on to the country now Ohio, whence came these cruel murderers, and ended his jour-

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\*The Western Reserve Historical Society has since procured it.

ney on the Tuscarawas, he was much encouraged ; his preaching seemed most acceptable, and there was an invitation from the Indians of Qui-a-ho-ga to the Indians of New Jersey to settle with them ; the intention being to there make a large town and then try to get a minister among them. It may be gratifying to know that Chief Thepisscowahang, who gave information as to "Quiahoga," also informed the travelers that "there were three other nations or tribes, viz: the Chippeways, Putteotungs and Wyandots that lived near the lake that is Erie, who discovered a great desire to hear the gospel." Rev. Beatty said that he understood "that these tribes used to hear the French ministers preach, who worshiped God in something of a different way from us and therefore perhaps would not hear us." The chief replied, "that he was persuaded and that he knew, if a minister of our way, would go out among them, it would be very agreeable to these nations and that many of them would join us."

The text of the invitation to settle among these Western Indians is lost, but the answer is preserved in full. Its tones savor of strong piety and it is most interesting, but it is too long to be presented. They return the belt of wampum and say :

"Brother, we thank you in our hearts, that you take so much care of us and so kindly invite us to come to you, but we are obliged to tell you, that we do not see at present how we can remove with our old people, our wives and our children, because we are not able to be at the expense of moving so far, and our brothers the English have taken us into their arms, as fathers take their children and we do not think we ought to go without

their assistance and protection. We have here a good house for the worship of God, another for our children to go to school in, besides our dwelling houses and many comfortable accommodations, all of which we shall lose if we remove. We have also a minister of Christ, to instruct us in all our spiritual concerns and lead us to Heaven and happiness, which are of more worth to us than all the rest.

“Brothers, we have found how we may escape everlasting misery and be made perfectly happy for ever and ever.

“Brothers, it is made known to us and we are sure that our bodies, which now die and turn to dust, shall be raised again at the last day of the world ; also that our souls shall then be united to them and we shall be alive again, as we are now, and live forever, never to die more, and it shall be so with the whole race of mankind.

“Now, brothers, we have learned what we must be and what we must do, to escape this world of misery and obtain this place of happiness and we wish that you and all the Indians everywhere knew it as we do.”

Mr. Beatty says that the Chippeways (probably largely Ottawas) are supposed to be 1,400 or 1,500 in number, all in one town ; the Putteotungs (Pottawatomies) are considerable as to number in another town ; the Wyandots about 700 persons, are likewise one town, which is about sixty or seventy miles distant from Qui-ahoga, the intended Delaware Christian town.”

The proposed Christian settlement did not take place.

Yet the Firelands were to become connected with the most touching of such settlements. The Delaware Moravians with their missionaries, founded from Saxony, were to suffer martyrdom at Gnadenhutten in Tuscarawas county, with a fortitude that savored both of Indian hardihood and Christian patience. On this river (Huron) they founded Pequotting and New Salem.

But before this, this territory was to witness a variety of scenes, traversed for many purposes of peace and war, by well marked trails; by General Bradstreet in his unfortunate expedition, outwitted by the Indians living on these lands; by traders French and English; by Col. Crawford on his savage errand, cruelly and at once punished. After the Revolution, this was still a borderland—the British still keeping the West. The treaty of peace was here a dead letter. Expeditions continued from time to time. Yet before the war of 1812, Badger and Atkins were to preach among the Indians of the vicinity. These things are copiously related and easily read.

The war of 1812 is not so clearly known. The American relators were of Kentucky, and told many more tales of their own doings than of Ohio. The English papers, however, are in the capitol at Canada, ready to give new light. From an occasional view we know Ohio did its part. Striking campaigns were on the Sandusky and further west. Perry's victory was even heard here.

The very title of the Firelands grew from the sorrows of war. The destructive expeditions in Connecticut have been esteemed wanton cruelty, but in Mr. Fisk's

remarkable little book on the Revolution, are seen to have had a very definite, important but ineffectual purpose. The purpose governed the execution of it. There are yet in Hartford many books and papers relating to these lands—open for your use—and which if you do not do this service, will sometime be thoroughly examined by the Historical Society of Cleveland.

Such history as is common to you with others I cannot enumerate.

Within the memory of many of you, the Indians made their last farewell to this country, transported by the government against their will to scenes which yet were more suitable to them. I think not unworthy of history is the Wyandot's farewell, partly rescued near you by oral memory.

“Farewell, ye tall oaks in whose pleasant green shade,  
I've sported in childhood, in innocence played,  
My dog and my hatchet, my arrow and bow,  
Are still in remembrance—Alas, I must go.

“Adieu, ye dear scenes, which bound me like chains,  
As on my gay pony I pranced o'er the plains,  
The deer and the turkey I tracked in the snow,  
O'er the great Mississippi—alas, I must go.

“Sandusky, Tyamochte and Broken Sword streams,  
No more shall I see you except in my dreams,  
Farewell to the marshes where cranberries grow,  
O'er the great Mississippi—alas, I must go.

“Dear scenes of my childhood, in memory blest,  
I must bid you farewell, for the far distant West;  
My heart swells with sorrow, my eyes overflow,  
O'er the great Mississippi—alas, I must go.

The last verse shows a revulsion of feeling not unnatural.

“ Let me go to the wildwood, my own native home,  
Where the wild deer and elk and buffalo roam ;  
Where the tall cedars are, and the bright waters flow,  
Far away from the pale face, oh there let me go.”

If my discourse has seemed too general, it is no accidental mistake. The art of history is much like painting. In the library of Oxford University are numerous original drawings—many studies made by Raphael and Michael Angelo. In some of these studies of the human figure each artist has drawn first the skeleton, then the muscles, then the skin, and sometimes over all the drapery. How instinct with life and beauty is the full representation made by these artists from these studies. So in history the frame has its use, though the pattern is to be full wrought, to be most pleasing and instructive, and my purpose will be quite served if any believe it and feel more inclined to study the history of Ohio.

It is an easy and fresh field ; where the materials are in the earth, in the history of the East and the West, American, English and French ; and so short a time is it since the first settlement of Ohio that the memory of some living may relate history of people quite different from ourselves.

If we trace from Adam—as in genealogy the way is long and cold ; but here the scenes change and come before us as in a theatre.

The curtain rises and we see glacial man, scanty in resources, with his hand-struggle with rugged nature. The curtain drops, he goes out we know not where.

Again it rises, and the Mound Builder is on the stage—mysterious, yet recognized and known in part; enough known and enough unknown to cause a romantic interest.

The curtain drops again—we are still discussing whence he came, what became of him,—when on the stage we see several actors in long following scenes of dramatic interest—of tender, touching affections, so that even returned captives willingly become again captives; but often hard and pitilessly cruel, exhibiting in every way and as freely as in Shakespeare the passions of men. He but held the mirror up to nature. The play of the third and fourth acts run together; English and French appear; hostile to each other, each sometimes friendly and sometimes unfriendly with the Indians.

There are Indian wars sometimes patriotic, always passionate.

There appears in one of the scenes of the fourth act the romantic apostles of peace—the Moravians, with their wonderful sacrifice reminding of the early Christians. The massacre may have been matched only in that vast pagan theatre—the Colosseum, where so many Christians at once were sent “ad Leonem.”

The fifth act is now being played. The persons came on the stage partly in the previous act. The American has conquered the country and its difficulties. All nature seems to have changed; new and magic forces seem at work. If the play is not as strong in tragedy there is much more that is spectacular and vivid. Civilization has accumulated by arithmetical addition to such

figures as have never yet been gained and never lost.

Where else is such dramatic history and where such favored place for study? Much of the world has contributed to the history of the Firelands. The Firelands, in the last act, is contributing to the history of the world.

Its citizens have been prominent in the wonders of the age, in railroads, in telegraphs and in national finance. One of its boys is most celebrated in the wonderful inventions using invisible forces in sound and in electricity.

One, by his work in most distant and cruel climes, which first published in our country and now read in all, has so directed attention to the great remaining cruelties of the world that it would seem that a great result must follow. Only a few steps off, the whole nation came for a chief magistrate who to the undoubted dignity and purity of administration has added the most dignified and worthy life in retirement ever led by an ex-chief magistrate of our nation.

Other triumphs in literature and art are advanced

The whole makes a wonderful picture prove  
home you have a history most interesting  
of pursuit.

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#### ERRATUM.

Middle of page 23 read: The British still keeping their influence in the West.





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