

Source Set 2 Attakullakulla

Essential Question:

What do these sources reveal about the relationship between the British and Cherokee in the 1700's?

1. Determine if your sources are primary or secondary.
2. Read Ramsey's account of the Fort Loudoun Massacre.
3. Identify any locations mentioned in the account on the map.
4. Compare Ramsey's account with the timeline. Are there any differences?
5. Be prepared to share your answer to the essential question.

ARTICLE II.

The First Settlement of Kentucky.

NARRATIVE OF AN ADVENTURE IN THE YEAR 1778.

Editors of Western Journal.

I send you the following communication taken from the above named journal, as emphatically appropriate to your own. You have shown so hearty a devotion to the feelings, the rights and the interests of the West, that the republication of so curious a "Narrative" will be quite as much a labor of love, as of editorial duty.

The occasion on which the adventure related in the "Narrative" took place was this. In the fall of 1774, Col's. Henderson and Hart (the latter the great grand father of *Henry C. Hart*, of our own city), entered into an informal treaty at the Sycamore Shoals, on the Wataga river, for the purchase of the western portion of Kentucky, lying between the Kentucky river, the Cumberland mountains, the Ohio and Tennessee. This purchase was consummated on the 17th of March, 1775, by the treaty of *Wataga*, by giving the Cherokees £10,000 sterling in goods. In this treaty the Kentucky river is mentioned "as called *Louisa river* by the English;" it had been so called by Doctor Thomas Walker, in 1747. This was corrupted into *Levisa*, as it is called in the M'Afee papers, and hence *Leowvisay* of the "Narrative" by another corruption, I suppose. The colony of *Transylvania*, and its constitution, the *first* legislative compact west of the Alleghanies, established by the deputies of the people, and the consent of the proprietors, receives new evidence from this "Narrative."

The proof of those curious transactions was supposed to be confined to the correspondence of Col. Floyd and the Henderson papers formerly-trusted to my care, and published in a History of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, in 1834. The colony of *Transylvania* was so effectually suppressed by the united action of Virginia and North Ca-

rolina, in accordance with the ancient policy of the country forbidding treaties by private persons with the Indians, that scarcely a vestige of its existence remains. The grants of the two States of 200,000 acres of land each, in extinguishment of the illegal but equitable right of the company, are the only surviving public records of the transaction. The Henderson grant embracing the town of *Henderson* or *Red Banks* was given by Virginia, and as much by North Carolina in *Powel's Valley*.

This new confirmation of these ancient events, [if anything can be ancient in this new country,] must be highly gratifying to those whose curiosity is not confined to the heroic events of Greek and Roman story; but who have heart enough to embrace the gallant deeds of our western pioneers. Respectfully,

MANN BUTLER.

St. Louis, March, 1854.

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From *De Bow's Review*, Feb., 1854.

NARRATIVE OF AN ADVENTURE IN KENTUCKY IN THE YEAR 1775.

We are indebted to Saml. R. Walker, of New Orleans, for a very interesting manuscript, prepared by his grandfather, the Hon. Felix Walker, of North Carolina, for some time a member of Congress, and one of the earliest pioneers in the Western wilds. Our readers will be pleased with such a memento of the "hunter times" of that great State, rendered illustrious by the achievements of Boone and his compeers. We have published several such sketches in the past.—ED.

In the month of February in that year, Captain William Twetty, Samuel Coburn, James Bridges, Thomas Johnson, John Hart, William Hicks, James Peeke, and myself, set out from Rutherford County, North Carolina, to explore a country by the name of *Leowvisay*,* greatly renowned and highly spoken of as the best quality of land, abounding in game, now the State of Kentucky.

We placed ourselves under the care and direction of Captain Twetty, an active and enterprising woodsman, of good original mind and great benevolence, and although a light habited man, in strength and agility of bodily powers was not surpassed by any of his day and time, well calculated for the enterprise.

We proceeded to *Watawgot* river, a tributary stream of *Holsteen*,† to the residence of Colonel Charles Robertson, now in the State of Tennessee, where a treaty was held by Colonel Richard Henderson and his associates, with the Cherokee tribe of Indians, for the purchase of that section of country we were going to visit, then called the *Bloody Ground*, so named from the continual wars and quarrels of

the hunting parties of Indians of different tribes who all claimed the ground as their own, and the privilege of hunting the game; who murdered and plundered each other, as opportunity offered.

We continued at Watawgo during the treaty, which lasted about twenty days. Among others, there was a distinguished chief called

• Louisa or Levisa.

† Wataga.

‡ Holston.

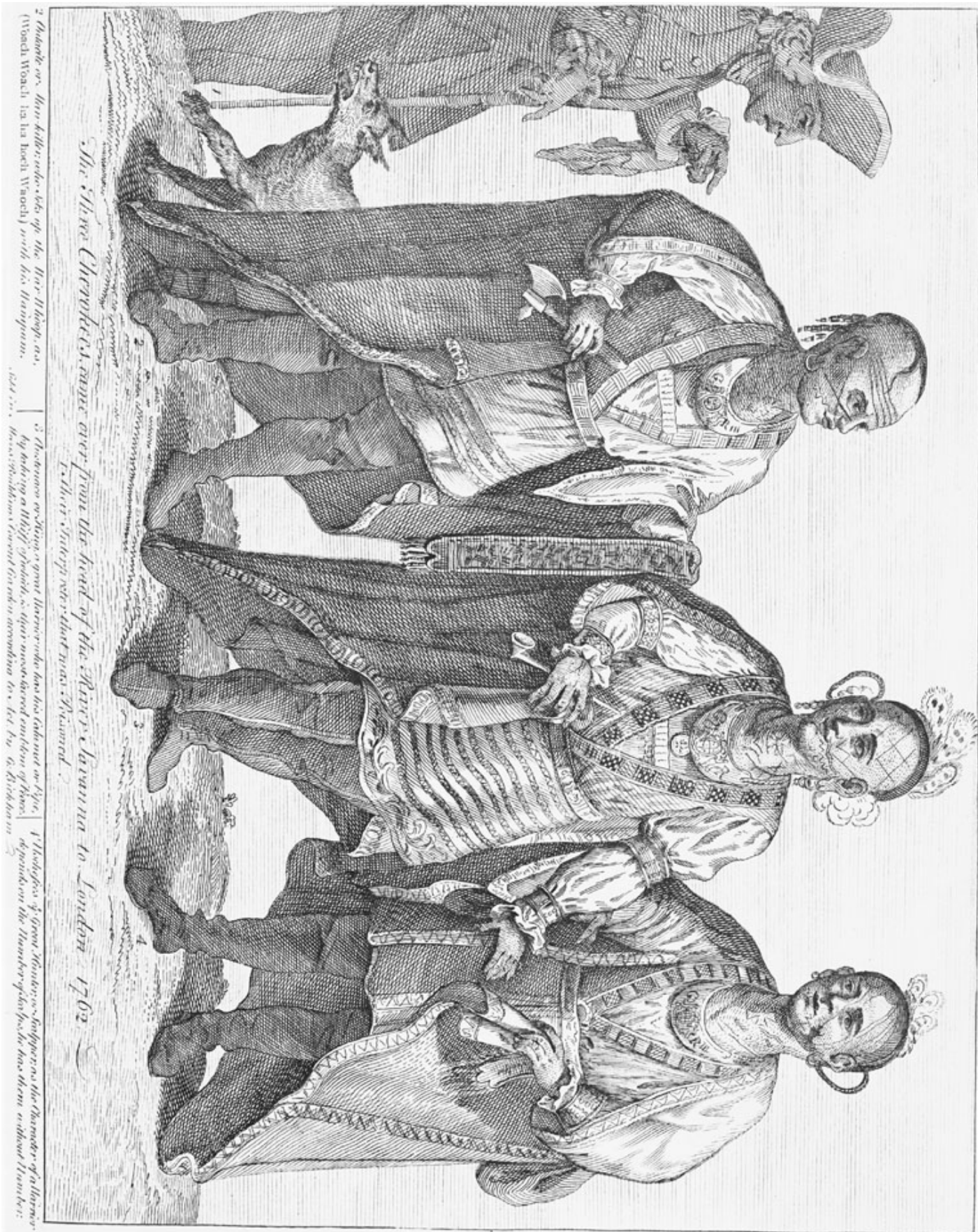
Atticulaculla, the Indian name, known to the white people by the name of the Little Carpenter — in allusion, say the Indians, to his deep, artful, and ingenious diplomatic abilities, ably demonstrated in negotiating treaties with the white people, and influence in their national councils; like as a white carpenter could make every notch and joint fit in wood, so he could bring all his views to fill and fit their places in the political machinery of his nation. He was the most celebrated and influential Indian among all the tribes then known; considered as the Solon of his day. He was said to be about ninety years of age, a very small man, and so lean and light habited, that I scarcely believe he would have exceeded more in weight than a pound for each year of his life. He was marked with two large scores or scars on each cheek, his ears cut and banded with silver, hanging nearly down on each shoulder, the ancient Indian mode of distinction in some tribes and fashion in others. In one of his public talks delivered to the whites, he spoke to this effect: he was an old man, had presided as chief in their council, and as president of his nation for more than half a century, had formerly been appointed agent and envoy extraordinary to the king of England on business of the first importance to his nation; he crossed the big water, arrived at his destination, was received with great distinction, had the honor of dining with his majesty and the nobility; had the utmost respect paid him by the great men among the white people; had accomplished his mission with success; and from the long standing in the highest dignities of his nation,

he claimed the confidence and good faith in all and every thing he would advance in support of the rightful claims of his people to the Bloody Ground, then in treaty to be sold to the white people. His name is mentioned in the life of General Marion, at a treaty held with the Cherokees at Kewee, in South Carolina, in the year 1762 or '63. The treaty being concluded and the purchase made, we proceeded on our journey to meet Col. Daniel Boon, with other adventurers, bound to the same country: accordingly we met and rendezvoused at the Long Island on Holsteen river, united our small force with Colonel Boon and his associates, his brother, Squire Boon, and Col. Richard Callaway, of Virginia. Our company, when united, amounted to 30 persons. We then, by general consent, put ourselves under the management and control of Col. Boon, who was to be our pilot and conductor through the wilderness, to the promised land; perhaps no adventurers since the days of Don Quixote, or before, ever felt so cheerful and elated in prospect; every heart abounded with joy and excitement in anticipating the new things we would see, and the romantic scenes through which we must pass; and, exclusive of the novelty of the journey, the advantages and accumulations ensuing on the settlement of a new country was a dazzling object with many of our company. Under the influence of these impressions we went our way rejoicing, with transporting views of our success, taking our leave of the civilized world for a season.

About the 10th of March we put off from the Long Island, marked our track with our hatchets, crossed Clinch and Powell's river, over Cumberland mountain, and crossed Cumberland river—came to a watercourse called by Col. ——— Rockcastle river; killed a fine bear on our way, camped all night, and had an excellent supper.

Walker, Felix, "Narrative of an Adventure in Kentucky in the Year 1775." *The Western Journal and Civilian*. 11 (1854): 392-394. Print. *Internet Archive*. June 23, 2016.

<<https://archive.org/details/westernjournala00cobbgoog>>



Timberlake, Henry. *Three Cherokee diplomats in London, 1765*. 1765. Smithsonian Institute SIRIS Image Gallery. Web. June 23, 2016. <http://emuseum.history.org/view/objects/asitem/Exhibitions@53/22/title-asc?t:state:flow=39b7f5c6-4f0d-47a3-84f0-29bb809b76c9>