

THE HEADSTONE

Vol. II

April 2024

Issue IV

Well, with the time change a little more can be done in the evenings now, but it sure has made the snoring stop a lot earlier in the morning it seems like. Writing bits and pieces for the newsletter, this part always gets done early so it is risky to comment too much on the weather, but as of this writing, not too shabby. Plenty of rain and a fair amount of sunshine. It's that time of year when no matter what lies up ahead, we are looking at winter through the rear-view mirror. Having said all of that, I hope the winter has been tolerable for all of you.

It seems every time I make a definitive statement about most anything, I have to correct it. So here I go again. Last month I wrote that over the years Staunton has had eight newspapers with one repeat. Within days of writing that I was going through some of Peggy Shomo Joyner's research, and I found where she had referenced an article in *The Phenix* and stated that it was a Staunton newspaper from 1799. So, I did some digging. The Library of Congress lists the following newspapers printed in/for Staunton leading up to our list from last month. They are as follows: *The Staunton Spy* 1793-1795, *The Virginia Gazette* 179?-1796, *Staunton Gazette* 1796-1797, *Virginia Gazette and Staunton Weekly Advertiser* 1797-1798, *The Phenix* 1798-1804. So, until I issue the next correction on this matter, there have been thirteen newspapers since 1793 that called Staunton, Virginia home. Oh, how we learn from our mistakes. A number of libraries around the country have one or more of these publications, including the Library of Congress, the University of Virginia, and several can be found at the Library of Virginia.

Most everyone got the news around the 7th of March. The Keeper of the National Register of Historic Places voted March 6 to accept the nomination and list the cemetery on the Register. I have attached a link which provides a plethora of information on exactly what the National Register is and the purpose it serves. I encourage you to click the link and enjoy the information.

[What is The National Register of Historic Places](#)

Thanks to everyone who called or emailed with congratulations, but more importantly, thanks to everyone for their support over the long haul. The National Register project was started in October of 2022 and after hundreds and hundreds of hours of computer work, WE GOT IT! For me there has really only been one driving force behind my desire to see this to fruition and that is the thinking that the more folks there are that know about Dutch Hollow Hanger Cemetery the less the chance of it being forgotten again. Below is the prototype of what the plaque will look like. It has been ordered and will be arriving sometime over the next six to eight weeks.



Shenandoah Valley Electric Cooperative has a grant program for their service area called "Round Up." Customers have the opportunity to round up their bill to the next highest even dollar amount each month and that difference in revenue is set aside and those searching for funding for their organization can compete for grants. I applied for \$2500.00 for lane gravel and tree removal so hope for the best. There are so many worthwhile organizations vying for these funds that I doubt we will have much of a chance to secure funds, but it is a worthwhile program and if we don't get any funding, that just means that someone else will. I say that is still a win. I have attached a link to the SVEC page that explains a little about the program and includes a list of recent recipients. If you live in their service area, consider participating and if you don't, take a look anyway. I think you will agree that the awards are given for some worthwhile causes. [SVEC Operation Round Up Background](#)

In an effort to keep moving forward with this project, I ordered and had delivered 17.79 tons of number 57 stone for the cemetery lane. With spring upon us and the ACHS field trip to the cemetery right around the corner, I felt it best to continue to operate as though we would not receive any grant money, which will not be decided until sometime in June anyway. And if we do and it is not needed for the lane, we can apply it to professional tree removal, which I

included in the grant application. The stone was delivered and spread by Thomas Riley, owner of Riley Trucking. He donated all of his hauling fees to the cemetery, and I have now placed his business card as an advertisement for him on the website "Business Sponsor" page. If you live in the area and need gravel hauled, Thomas should be your first call. I have known him for a number of years, and he is just the best to deal with. A good and honest person. Below is the first section of the lane after Thomas was finished. Almost too nice to drive on!



I recently received an email from the Augusta County Genealogical Society about a person who offers German translation and transcription services. I emailed her, Theresa Berns, and she emailed me back granting permission to include her website on the resources page of our website. We now have over thirty links to some very helpful sites under the "Research Links" tab, and by using them, it just might save you some time.

In last month's newsletter I made mention that I would include a few things about the Hangers that ended up in the Greenbriar River Valley region of West Virginia. I have researched very little on the subject and there are experts on the matter, but I will include in a very simple format the little bit I have documented. The work of others is in brown colored text.

From the book *Abstract of Land Grant Surveys 1761-1791*¹ written by Peter Cline Kaylor we find the following early land grants:

¹ Kaylor, Peter C. *Abstract of Land Grant Surveys 1761-1791*. Dayton, Virginia. The Shenandoah Press Printers. 1938. Page 95.

Peter Hanger, 150 acres, Muddy Creek. April 24, 1751.

Fredrick Hanger, 600 acres, Branch of Greenbrier River. November 1, 1752.

I do not yet know exactly where these grants were located beyond how they are referenced above, nor do I know if that information can even be ascertained. To my knowledge, no one has determined if any Hangers resided on this land when it was first granted, including Peggy Joyner, who did extensive research on the Hanger family. Fast forward to 1763 and the documentation on the Shawnee raids of this same area, led by Cornstalk under the direction of Pontiac. Keep in mind as you read through this graphic account, these are the words of others and not mine:

Shawnee Chief Cornstalk The Muddy Creek & Clendenin Settlement Massacres²

The story of Cornstalk's Raid on the Greenbrier settlements in 1763 has been told by Stuart, Parkman, Withers, Doddridge, Waddell, Price, Lewis, Chalkley, Morton, and others. Captain John Stuart, who founded a new settlement at the Big Levels about 1770, seems to have been the first scribe to give the story to the world, and, apparently, he did not put the story in writing until more than fifty years after the event. He claimed to have received his information from relatives of Mrs. Clendenin, and it is entirely possible that he may have interviewed Mrs. Clendenin personally, as she remarried about 1767 and later moved back to the Levels from the Jackson River country. Moreover, he may have heard the story from Mrs. Clendenin's brother, William Ewing, who served in Captain Stuart's company at the Battle of Point Pleasant in 1774.

All the other accounts, except the Holcomb story, appear to be recasts of the Stuart version. The Holcomb story purports to have been dictated by a grandson of John Ewing, who had heard the story related by John Ewing, himself. John Ewing, a brother of Mrs. Clendenin, also a fellow captive and eyewitness to some of the atrocities, was well qualified to tell the story correctly.

The several stories agree on major points, but diverge somewhat on certain minor details. This sketch is drawn from all the authorities on the subject, with all doubts and discrepancies resolved in favor of the Stuart and Holcomb versions.

We may sing about our Georgia, Colorado, Michigan and other moons, but the Pontiac moon of May 1763, had blood on it. The Algonquin chieftains, in secret council near Detroit, summoned by king Pontiac April 27, 1763, agreed to attack all the English posts recently surrendered by the French. A certain phase of the moon in May was to be the signal for a concerted attack. This was the beginning of Pontiac's War. The plan was so successfully executed that nine or ten English posts from western New York and Pennsylvania to northern Michigan fell to the Algonquins practically without a struggle. Fort Pitt and Detroit alone held out. That fact changed the history of the American colonies. Had those strongholds fallen, Pontiac's warriors could easily have swept the country clean of palefaces from the Mississippi to the Allegheny front. As it turned out, Pontiac's army was engaged in besieging Fort Pitt and Detroit. Meantime, as a part of the original plan, the interior tribes fell savagely upon the trans-Allegheny settlers nearest to them.

These settlers, be it remembered, had no business in those parts at that time. Virginia lands west of the "front" were not then open to settlement and could not be purchased at any price. The Indians, particularly the Algonquin tribes of Ohio, had never ceased to claim them. The vast region constituted their prize "game preserve." They even regarded Virginia hunters as trespassers, and permanent settlers as outlaws to be shot down at sight. Moreover, all this was well known to Virginians.

By 1760, however, the French and Indian War was practically over. Frontiersmen east of the "front," anticipating that the Indian border would be pushed back to the Ohio, lost no time in heading their wagon trains for new pastures on the Greenbrier and by 1763 were raising fields of wheat and corn, wholly ignorant of Pontiac's diabolical designs. Two or three years of quiet and safety had led them to regard Indian troubles as things of the past. The Indians well knew of these growing settlements, having visited them as hunters, while the palefaces had come to regard the redskins as harmless nuisances.

The business of scalping the Greenbrier settlements fell to Cornstalk, the Shawnee chieftain, who, with his warriors, resided on the Scioto, in Ohio, some sixty miles from the Virginia border. The two white settlements

² Ewing, A. E. *Cornstalk's Raid on the Greenbrier* – 1763 West Virginia Review. June 1936. Pp. 266-268.

which gained historical fame were the Muddy Creek settlement lying north of the Greenbrier and west of Muddy Creek Mountain, and the Clendenin settlement on the Big Levels near Lewisburg. They were about twenty miles apart, and the people comprising them have been variously estimated at from one to two hundred. Both settlements probably took root in 1760 and 1761.

Cornstalk did not strike the Greenbrier settlements when blood was on the May moon. Apparently he waited for the June or July moon. Historians have not been specific as to the date of the Cornstalk Raid. Holcomb's version of the Clendenin massacre as published in the West Virginia Historical Magazine in July 1904, unequivocally states the date as June 27, 1763. Since that version purports to have been inspired by John Ewing, one of the captives, that date ought to be regarded as correct. However, Judge Chalkley, in his Abstracts of Augusta County Records, has uncovered two sworn depositions which seem to challenge the correctness of the Holcomb date. These depositions were used in a lawsuit about 1804. One of them was made by John Ewing himself subsequent to 1803, in Gallia County, Ohio, forty years after the occasion. In it he states that he and his niece, Jane Clendenin, were made captives and carried away by the Indians July 15, 1763.

The other was made by James Burnside of Monroe County, in 1803. In it he states that Archibald Clendenin was killed July 15, 1763. This, then, appears to be the correct date of the Clendenin massacre, and the Muddy Creek massacre was probably July 14, 1763.

On this premise and allowing the Indians two weeks or more for covering the two hundred miles distance, they must have started on their tomahawking expedition on or before July 1, 1763. At that time Pontiac's main armies were besieging Detroit and Fort Pitt, from which fact it may be concluded that Cornstalk and his Shawnees were left to attend to western Virginia.

Authorities agree that Cornstalk's scalping band consisted of about sixty warriors. Crossing the Ohio in canoes, which they sank at the mouth of the Kanawha, they proceeded overland a distance of about 160 miles, to Muddy Creek, where several scattered families were living in imagined peace and security. Here they broke up into small parties and, under the guise of friendship, secured entrance into the various homes, where, according to Withers, "every civility and act of kindness which the new settlers could proffer were extended to them." Then, "in a moment of the most perfect confidence in the innocence of their intentions, the Indians rose on them and tomahawked and scalped all save a few women and children of whom they made prisoners." Thus, in one short day, the Muddy Creek settlement was literally annihilated. No one but the captives were left to tell the story and they had no one but themselves to whom to tell it.

It was a glorious day for the Shawnees. It is reasonable to assume that they encamped for the night at Muddy Creek and feasted on domestic fowl and beefsteak. Leaving a few Indians to guard the hapless captives, the band proceeded up the Greenbrier about twenty miles to the Big Levels.

Here the Shawnees had the time of their lives. The leading citizen of this settlement was Archibald Clendenin, who had but recently been appointed constable of the Greenbrier district. He had come over from the Cow Pasture about 1760. He had married Ann Ewing about 1756, and they brought with them their first child, Jane, born early in 1758. Two other children were born to them at the new settlement. John was about two years old at the time of the raid, the other a young baby. Clendenin was likely about twenty-eight and was famed as a hunter. There may have been a dozen or more families comprising what was known as the Clendenin settlement, and it is reasonable to suppose they were scattered over considerable territory.

For one reason or another, it appears that all the settlers were assembled at Clendenin's on that fateful July 15, 1763. Several historians have it that Clendenin had bagged three fat elk and had invited his neighbors in for a feast. Another one states that the neighbors flocked to Clendenin's through curiosity to see the Indians. Strangely enough, the John Ewing story as handed down by Holcomb makes no mention of any feast or of any other prearranged meeting of the neighbors. Yet, the neighbors, were there - all of them - as it has repeatedly been written that Con Yoakum was the only man of the settlement to escape slaughter. He hastened to the Jackson River settlements east of the divide and gave the alarm that frustrated the Indian attack upon the settlement at Carr's Creek. Otherwise, the "cleanup" of the Big Levels was as complete as the one the day before at Muddy Creek. Certain it is that the Big Levels people had not heard of the Muddy Creek disaster. It also seems improbable that the entire neighborhood could have congregated after the Indians arrived, moved by curiosity, for how did they know the Indians were there? There is plenty of room for speculation pro and con, and the student of the event is free to draw his own conclusions.

Let Captain John Stuart speak: "From Muddy Creek the Indians passed over into the Levels where some families were collected at Clendenin's, numbering between fifty and one hundred persons, men, women, and

children. There they were entertained as at Muddy Creek, in the most hospitable manner. Clendenin had just arrived from a hunt with three fat elk, and they were plentifully feasted." This massing of neighbors - whatever the reason - made it easy for the Shawnees. Instead of breaking up into small parties and visiting each household separately, as at Muddy Creek, they found their quarry rounded up for them. Great luck for the Shawnees!

Hear Captain Stuart again: "In the meantime an old woman with a sore leg was showing her distress to an Indian and inquiring if he could administer to her relief; he said he thought he could, and drawing his tomahawk instantly killed her and all the men almost that were in the house." Withers adds: "This seemed to be a signal of a general massacre, and promptly was it obeyed. Nearly every man of the settlement was killed, and the women and children taken captive."

Hear Holcomb: Her (Ann Clendenin's) story of the surprise was as follows: "On the day of the capture, while she was getting dinner, a seemingly friendly Indian entered, and soon after him another, followed at intervals by still others, until the house was filled with nineteen Shawnee warriors. Then Clendenin saw their imminent danger, and determined to make his escape. Watching his chance, he darted through the open door and ran. But he was too late. Almost the same instant two Indians fired, both balls hitting him in the back, and he fell forward on his face dead."

Bear in mind this is the story claimed to have been handed down by John Ewing himself, and it is i Ewing, A. E. *Cornstalk's Raid on the Greenbrier* – 1763 West Virginia Review. June 1936. Pp. 266-268.

noticeable that no mention is made of any general slaughter. Nor did John Ewing witness the slaughter. As the story goes, he was out of sight of the house hoeing corn with two negro boys. About noon they heard a rifle shot (probably the two fired simultaneously at Clendenin) in the direction of the house. While surprised, they were not frightened, as they thought Clendenin might be shooting wild turkeys or other game. Hear Holcomb: "However, they determined to go to the house. On arriving at the top of the hill they saw several Indians near the house. Even this did not alarm them, as it was common for friendly Indians to visit the settlements. John and one negro (Tom) proceeded to the house, fearing no danger. On their approach, two of the Indians met them in the most friendly manner, greeting them in broken English with 'how de do?' and offering to shake hands. The boys found themselves in the clutches of a foe. Then they realized the horror of their situation.

"Mrs. Clendenin was bound to a shaving horse in the yard, her little boy and girl clinging to her in terror, while one of the Indians was swinging her helpless infant in the air. When she saw her brother, she exclaimed: 'Oh, John, they have killed Archie. Why have you come, too?' Just at that moment one of the warriors came up with the reeking scalp of her husband and slapped it against the side of the burning dwelling." As stated by Captain Stuart: "Mrs. Clendenin did not fail to abuse the Indians, calling them cowards, etc., although the tomahawk was drawn over her head with threats of instant death, and the scalp of her husband lashed about her jaws."

Without doubt, the "Clendenin Massacre" was a midday affair. The men were killed, the women and children made captives, the homes plundered and burned, and the horses stolen. It was a day of fiendish terror, especially to the survivors. Stuart says: "The prisoners were all taken over to Muddy Creek and a party of Indians detained them there till the return of the others (warriors) from Carr's Creek, when the whole were taken off together."

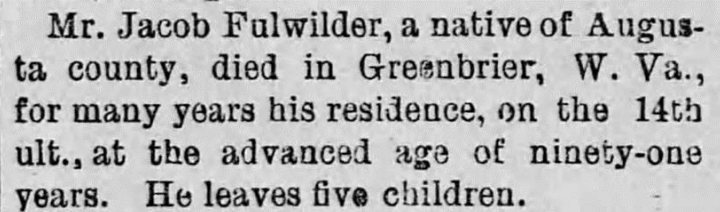
No writer has told us how long the Carr's Creek raiders were gone, but, as the distance covered by them going and returning was a hundred miles or more, the captives must have remained at Muddy Creek two or three days at least. But the "slaughter of the innocents" was not yet finished. On the first day of the retreat, Ann Clendenin escaped. This so angered the Indians that they promptly killed her little baby. Her little two-year old John was carried through to the Ohio County, where his captor turned him over to two squaws who quarreled over him. To settle the dispute, the warrior tomahawked him.

This, in brief, is the story of the Cornstalk Raid on the Greenbrier settlements during the Pontiac War in 1763. Scarcely a white man survived, and not a drop of Indian blood was shed. The only person known to have offered even the slightest resistance was Ann Clendenin, the young wife and mother. The Greenbrier Valley was completely desolated and so remained for six or seven years.

Henceforth the frontiersmen of Virginia nursed an undying grudge against the Shawnees. Many of the soldiers who assisted in the defeat of Cornstalk at Point Pleasant in 1774, were but paying off an old score. And - from one way of looking at it - when Cornstalk and his son were murdered at Fort Randolph in 1777, the child-stealing, baby-killing old chieftain was but being paid an old standing debt in his own coin.

Now back to the land issue. What do we know?

We have evidence that Jacob Fulwider died in Greenbrier, WV in 1882 and that he was born in Augusta County in 1791. A little digging on Jacob revealed the following from the Find A Grave



Mr. Jacob Fulwider, a native of Augusta county, died in Greenbrier, W. Va., for many years his residence, on the 14th ult., at the advanced age of ninety-one years. He leaves five children.

Database³. So what does that have to do with Dutch Hollow you ask? This Jacob's grandfather was also my 5g grandfather. Below is an overview of Jacob's parents and their other children.

Son of Ulrich "Henry" Fulwider (1768 - 1856) and Anne Cline Fulwider (1770 - 1835) who settled on Donnally's Ridge in Greenbrier County WV in 1792 with 400 acre grant. Married Sarah Van Ausdall (1786 - 1854) on 30 Dec 1812 in Greenbrier County WV. Parents of: Mary Polly Fulwider (1820 - 1879), Jane Fulwider (1825 - ?), Anthony M. Fulwider (1825 - 1895), Albert G. Fulwider (1826 - ?), and Ann Fulwider (1827 - ?). Granted 120 acres on Donnally's Ridge in Greenbrier County WV in 1823.

Henry Fulwider was the son of Hans Ulrich Fulwider, My 5th G Grandfather. Just a quick read of the documentation of Ulrich's immediate descendants results in the discovery of a number of Surnames associated with Dutch Hollow.

A few questions as a result of the little bit of research done thus far:

1. What made Frederick & Peter Hanger pursue and/or accept land grants in 1751 & 1752 in the middle of what was then known to everyone as land possessed and occupied by Native Americans, where technically settlers could not even lawfully own or settle?
2. What was going on over on the Greenbrier between 1752 when Peter and Frederick acquired the land and 1763 when the settlers and settlements were wiped out?
3. Was it coincidence that Henry Fulwider also sought out and obtained land in the same area and that Jacob Fulwider was living there when he died or was there a tighter-knit relationship among these German immigrants credit is given for.

Peggy Joyner's research uncovered solid evidence that Frederick returned to Germany and arrived there no later than 1753, shortly after he acquired the land on the Greenbrier. If you read Peggy's documentation, Daniel Hengerer (Hanger) came back with Frederick and others aboard the Ship *Peggy* and arrived in Philadelphia October 16, 1754, as did several other noteworthy friends and relatives. Daniel was Frederick's uncle. A bit of Peggy's work regarding this is below⁴.

³ Find a Grave, database and images (<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/169855335/jacob-fulwider>: accessed March 11, 2024), memorial page for Jacob Fulwider (1791–14 Jan 1882), Find a Grave Memorial ID 169855335, citing Fulwider Family Burial Ground, Fort Donnally, Greenbrier County, West Virginia, USA; Maintained by Conservative Patriot (contributor 47556898).

⁴ Joyner, Peggy Shomo. (2001). *The Hanger Family From Germany in 1740 to Virginia Some Ancestors and Descendants*

THE HANGER FAMILY: SOME ANCESTORS AND DESCENDANTS

The Muddy Creek Massacre in 1763 took a heavy toll on the neighbors of the Hengerers with families being carried away or murdered.⁴¹ No names of Hengerers have been found as victims of the Indian uprisings, but the only Hengerer names found after the Muddy Creek Massacre were those of Apollonia in Pennsylvania; Friederich, Peter and Barbara in Frederick and Augusta Counties. These last three children of Melchior were living in Frederick County before the Muddy Creek Massacre.

Early in my Hanger research two records suggested that Friederich had returned to Germany. When Ferdinand Lair's estate was settled in Augusta County between May 1768 and May 1773 this note was included with the papers, "paid an old account from Germany by Fred. Hanger."⁴² When he immigrated in 1740 at age 14, he was too young to have incurred such a debt. The only immigrant by the name of Ferdinand Lair was found on the ship *Windsor* which arrived at Philadelphia 26 September 1753. His name appeared as Jno Ferdinand Larer and as Johann Ferdinand Lehrer.⁴³ Learning the arrival date of Ferdinand Lair helped to determine that Friederich had arrived in Germany no later than mid-1753, within a year from the time his land was surveyed on the Greenbrier River.

The second record concerned the ship *Peggy*. For years these two records were pondered without much chance of finding definitive information. Then in 1981 Annette K. Burgert located the Hengerers in Germany, but it was other families in her *Northern Kraichgau* volume which partially solved the mystery of Friederich's trip back to his homeland. The ship *Peggy* arrived in Philadelphia from Rotterdam 16 October 1754. Several passengers on the ship were Newlanders whose names were crossed through. The term Newlander was applied to persons who went to Europe from the colonies to promote emigration. They were hired by shipping companies to bring paying passengers on the companys'ships. Newlanders had previously established residence in the colonies and were not required to sign the lists of incoming foreigners. This explains why the names had lines drawn through them. One of these passengers was "Frederick Hinger, N. Lander." Close to Friederich on the list were Jacob Fredrick Meyer/Mayer and Johann Vallentin Meyer/Meier,⁴⁴ both of Neidenstein. These two men were first cousins of Friederich⁴⁵ and Peter Hengerer, all four having the same grandfather, Marx Mayer.⁴⁶ Daniel Hingerer was also on the ship *Peggy*. Daniel was a brother of Melchior⁴⁷ and uncle of Friederich and Peter.

There were other passengers on the 1754 *Peggy* which are interesting and may eventually prove important to Hengerer/Hanger research. Hans Geo. (x) Rauss was probably with the Hanger and Majer party. His name appears immediately after Daniel's name. He may have been a member of the Risch (Rush) family from Idar Oberstein.⁴⁸ Carl Risch from Idar Oberstein arrived on the 1746 *Neptune*.⁴⁹ Carl/Charles Risch settled in the part of Augusta County which later became Rockingham. He was sponsor for one of Friederich's children.

No marriage record has been found for Friederich and Eva. Various records named his wife Eva or Eve. It is the *taufschein* (baptismal certificate) of Anna Catharina Hengerer/Hengerin [the "in" ending denotes feminine gender in German] which states that she was a daughter of Friederich Hengerer and his wife Evah Margreta born Maÿer.⁵⁰ Many variations are found for this name, among them: Mayer, Meyer, Moyer, Mire, Myer, Majer and others. Considering all the known facts, this researcher feels that the marriage took place in Germany and that Friederich and Eva were related. Their first child was born 18 August 1755 which would suggest a marriage date in 1754 when Friederich was known to be in Germany.

A residence for Friederick and Eva could not be documented between the 1752 survey made on the Greenbrier River and the 1762 purchase of a lot in Woodstock in old Frederick County in Virginia, although there is now a record which serves as more than a clue to tell where they were living. On the 26 April 1762 Jacob Miller and Barbara his wife, the founders, sold to Frederick Hanger lot 70 in the new town of Woodstock,⁵¹ established in 1761. The baptismal sponsors for the children of Friederich and Eva are important to a study of this family and the sponsors' names have only been known since Friederich's Bible records were discovered. Their first seven children, born between 1755 and 1768, had sponsors who lived in the general area of Toms Brook, Mt. Olive and Woodstock in old Frederick County. Peter Hengerer also had sponsors for his children, born between 1761 and 1769 who lived in that area, three of them the same as those who sponsored his brother's children. After moving to Augusta County in 1769 and before St. John's German Reformed and Lutheran Church was built, Friederich and Eva had friends in what is now Rockingham County as sponsors – Johannes Argenbrecht and Karl Reisch/Risch/Rush.

In Woodstock Peter bought lot 71, along with two out lots, on the same day that his brother made a purchase 26 April 1762.⁵² Peter owned other larger tracts in the county. Their town lots faced each other across Pitt Street (now Spring Street), each on a corner

One last piece of information to be shared is the fact that John Hanger (1856-1935) was married to Nancy Clendenin (1858-1949). Of course, they were born 95 years after the Muddy Creek Massacre, but Nancy had the same surname nonetheless. I had read that there does exist a name list of those killed or taken prisoner, but I am still searching for it. The connection between Nancy Clendenin and the Clendenins that were killed or carried off in 1763, if a connection exists, has not been explored any further but will be. The John Hanger that married Nancy was the son of Jacob and Lucy Ann Marks Hanger. John's grandparents were Jacob and Susannah Ott Hanger, both buried in Dutch Hollow Hanger Cemetery.

I know I have rambled on regarding the Greenbriar Hangers, but it is a part of the Hanger story. What I have provided is the result of only scratching the surface. There are hundreds of records for Hangers that lived, died, and were buried in that section of West Virginia and to be honest, I am surprised that someone smarter than simple ole me has not written a book about them.

In the coming months I would like to share some of the research I have documented on a number of other families associated with Dutch Hollow, and there are plenty to choose from. Names like Clinebell, Ott, Fulwider, Lucas, Lotts, Wherle, Armstrong, Liptrap, Cox, Mayer, Dull, Hull, Hafner, Cale, Swortzel, Spitler, Doods, Fix, Zimmerman, Kerr, Beatty, Demastus, and trust me, the list goes on, and on, and on.

I now have such admiration for Hannah Dennis and Mrs. Ann Ewing Clendenin that I could not help but take all of this a little further and attach the following history on the matter which is from Hardesty's 1885 Book, *Hardesty's Historical and Biographical Encyclopedia*. I found a copy of this book for sale. It was missing the spine but the pages were in pretty good shape. It was an original printing. And for \$1,549.00 it could have been mine. It's not. Then I found one for \$595.00 in really good shape. That one is not mine either. But once again I have digressed. Enjoy the history. I realize it is a little much but some of this is hard to find and I wanted to get it to you while we were on the topic. This is not my work but the very difficult research of others, to whom I have attempted to give appropriate credit. Again, these are very graphic accounts of the events documented and I apologize for that, but to redact even part of the historical account of 1763 in the Greenbriar Valley would not speak to the difficulties and tragedies that made up life and death during that time period for settlers and Indians alike.

INDIAN WARS ON THE WESTERN FRONTIER

In presenting an outline of the annals of the settlement of the western frontier, we must remember that a dreary uniformity of incident marks all the story of the primitive settlements in every part of our country, from Plymouth to Jamestown, and from the northern lakes to the Mexican gulf, and there to enter into a narration of individual efforts and sufferings, and less important triumphs and defeats, would only render our chronicles a confused mass of re-encounters of the rifle and tomahawk, of burnings, murders, captivities and reprisals, which confound by their number and weary by their monotony and resemblance. A few more prominent events only can be selected as samples of the many others. A few names only, from the long catalog of pioneers, can be mentioned. The memory of the hundreds necessarily omitted lives where they would have wished it to live in the winter evenings recital in the rustic mountain ballad and in the rude but interesting tradition of border warfare.

The first white woman who saw the Kanawha River was:

MRS. HANNAH DENNIS

In the summer of 1761, a war party of Shawnee Indians penetrated the settlements on James River, murdered many of the settlers and carried a number of others into captivity, among the latter Mrs. Dennis. She, with about 20 others, was carried to the town's north of the Ohio, and upon arriving there the captives were separated by their captors, and it was decided that Mrs. Dennis should live at the Chillicothe towns, where she remained more than two years, during which time she learned the language, painted herself, and in many respects conformed to their manners and customs. She devoted herself to the sick, and was highly esteemed by the Indians of this as one skilled in the art of curing disease. Having

discovered that they were very superstitious and believed in necromancy, she professed witchcraft and affected to be a prophetess. Notwithstanding this, Mrs. Dennis was always determined to affect her escape when a favorable opportunity should present itself, and having so long remained with them, apparently well satisfied, they ceased to entertain any suspicions of such a design. In June 1763, she left the Chillicothe towns, ostensibly to procure herbs for medicinal purposes, but really to make her escape. As she did not return that night her intention was suspected, and early next morning several warriors were sent in pursuit of her. In order to leave as little trail as possible, she had crossed the Scioto River three times, and was just getting over the 4th time, 40 miles below the towns, when she was discovered by her pursuers. They fired at her across the river without effect, but in endeavoring to make rapid flight she cut one of her feet upon a sharp stone. The Indians then crossed the river to overtake her, but she alluded them by crawling into the hollow of a large fallen Sycamore. They searched around for her for some time, frequently stepping on the log which concealed her, and encamped near it that night. On the next day they went on to the Ohio River, but finding no trace of her they returned home.

Mrs. Dennis remained at that place three days waiting for her wound to heal, and then set off for home. She reached the Ohio River opposite the present site of the town of Mount Pleasant, and crossed that river on a drift log, then began her journey up the Kanawha to the settlements in the Greenbrier country, which she knew to be the nearest her. She traveled only during the night, for fear of discovery, and at last, having subsisted on roots, herbs, green grapes, wild cherries and river mussels for several days, and exhausted by fatigue and hunger, she sat down by the side of the Greenbrier River with no expectation of proceeding further. In this situation she was found by Thomas Athol and three others, from Clendenin's settlement, which she had passed without knowing it. She had been then more than 20 days on her disconsolate journey, alone, on foot, until then cheered with the hope of again being with her friends. She was taken back to Clendenins, where they kindly ministered to her until she became so far invigorated as to travel on horseback with an escort to Fort young, on Jackson's River, and from there was carried to her relatives on the James River. (The above was subjoin from the very interesting work of Withers)

MURDER OF THE CLENDENIN FAMILY

Shortly after Mrs. Dennis had gone from Clendenins, a party of Shawnees penetrated into the Greenbrier country led on by the distinguished warrior cornstalk, and in two short days succeeded in destroying every settlement in that section of the state. After having murdered the inhabitants at muddy Creek they passed over into the levels and attacked the House of Archibald Clendenin in which from 50 to 100 persons had taken refuge of the whole number of men at Clendenins but one escaped. He being at some distance from the house heard the screams of the women and children, and fled to Jackson's River, where he gave the alarm in time to save the settlers from destruction. The scene in and about the house was one that beggars description; men, women and children lying in a confused mass, weltering in each other's blood, while the shrieks and groans of the dying rent the air. One colored woman, who was endeavoring to escape killed her own child, which was following her, crying, least her whereabouts might be discovered by its cries. Stewart says in his memoir that Mrs. Clendenin did not fail to abuse the Indians with terms of reproach, calling them cowards, etcetera, although the tomahawk was drawn over her head, accompanied with the threats of instant death, and the scalp of her murdered husband was lashed about her face. The prisoners were all taken to Muddy Creek, and a party of Indians retained them there until the return of the others from Carrs Creek, when the whole were started off together to spend a hopeless captivity beyond the Ohio.

On the day they started from the foot of Keeney's knob, going over the mountain, Mrs. Clendenin gave her infant child to a woman, who was also a prisoner, to carry, and as the prisoners were marching in the center and the Indians in front and rear, she stepped aside into a thicket until they all passed by. The cries of the child soon made the Indians inquire for the mother, who was missing, and one of them said he would soon bring the cow to the calf and taking the child from the woman he dashed its brains out against

a tree, and then threw the body down in the path, where it was trampled to pieces by horses. Mrs. Clendenin remained until nightfall, and then returned to her own house, a distance of more than 10 miles, where she found the mangled Remains of her husband lying in the yard, which she covered over with rails, after which she went into a cornfield and remained until morning, when she resumed her flight, and, after many tolls and privations, reached the settlements on Jackson's river. It has been supposed that the Indians perpetrating these dreadful outrages were in pursuit of Mrs. Dennis and if it be true how dearly were others made to pay the price of her deliverance!

Hardesty continues his documentation of the conflicts in the Greenbriar Valley up through the very early 1770s and notes that a relative period of peace ensued after the massacre, which in a few years resulted in the resettlement of that section of what is now West Virginia.

A survey of the following cemeteries located in West Virginia from the Find A Grave database will produce the names of a number of Hangers and their relatives. There exists in West Virginia an opportunity for so much more research to be completed and compiled and it would be wonderful if someone more intimately familiar with that area would take up that challenge. There are dozens more graveyards in the Mountain State containing the remains of many of the descendants of Dutch Hollow. The five below are just offered as examples of what can be found. West Virginia also has a good archive system for those searching for other records. The westward migration did not stop in West Virginia of course. The Hangers, Fulwidars, Cooks, and many other Augusta County families continued their westward migration, continuing into what would become the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, Michigan, and other points west, all the way to California.

[Beechnut Cemetery - Fayette County WV](#)

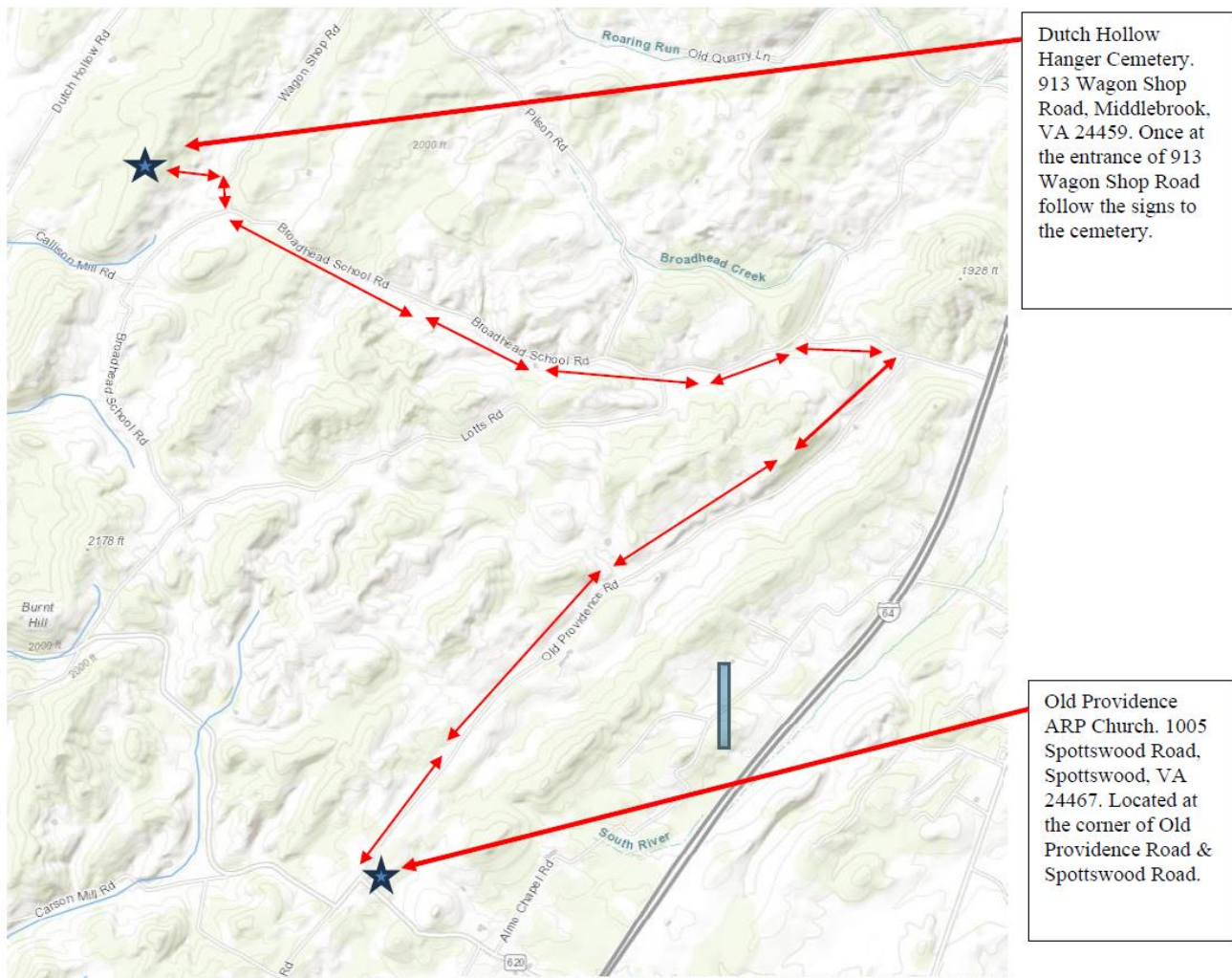
[Hanger Cemetery - Greenbriar County WV](#)

[Knights of Pythias Cemetery - Barbour County WV](#)

[Mount Hebron Cemetery - Grant County WV](#)

[Whanger Cemetery - Greenbriar County WV](#)

Last, but most importantly, the Augusta County Historical Society Spring Meeting! It is April 28th and the cemetery field trip starts at noon and someone will be at the graveyard until at least 2:00pm. At 3:00pm the presentation starts at Old Providence Church located at 1005 Spottswood Road, Spottswood, Virginia. I have attached a map below which provides an easy route to or from the church and graveyard. Presenters will be Dr, Carole Nash, Dr. Kathleen Connor, and Glenn Hanger. Several displays will be set up for those that did not make the field trip, and a time to socialize after the meeting will be offered in close proximity to tables of cookies and punch. **Please invite anyone you know that might be interested in a little history.** My desire is to inform as many people as I can about the existence of Dutch Hollow Hanger Cemetery before I too join those that have gone before me. Help me do that please, and if you need to renew your membership, you can do that at the meeting!



Old Providence ARP Church. 1005 Spottswood Road, Spottswood, VA 24467. Located at the corner of Old Providence Road & Spottswood Road

Dutch Hollow Hanger Cemetery.

913 Wagon Shop Road, Middlebrook, VA 24459. Once at the entrance of 913 Wagon Shop Road follow the signs to the cemetery.

To reach Dutch Hollow Hanger Cemetery:

If traveling from points north, take I-81/64 South to exit 213A (Greenville) and onto Rt. 11. Follow Rt. 11 (Lee-Jackson Hwy.) approximately 2.5 miles and through the village of Greenville to Broadhead School Rd. Turn right onto Broadhead School Road and travel 1.8 miles to the intersection with McClures Mill Rd. & Broadhead School Rd. Turn left and continue on Broadhead School Rd. 2.6 miles to Wagon Shop Rd. Turn right and continue .1 miles to 913 Wagon Shop Rd. on the left. Turn left and follow the signs to the cemetery.

If traveling from points south, take I-81/64 North to exit 205 (Raphine) Turn left at the end of the off ramp and follow Raphine Rd 1.2 miles to Old Providence Rd. Turn right onto Old Providence Rd. approximately 4 miles to Broadhead School Road. Turn left onto Broadhead School Rd. and continue to the intersection with McClures Mill Rd. & Broadhead School Rd. Turn left and continue on Broadhead School Rd. 2.6 miles to Wagon Shop Rd. Turn right and continue .1 miles to 913 Wagon Shop Rd. on the left. Turn left and follow the signs to the cemetery.

To reach Old Providence ARP Church, the location of the ACHS Spring Meeting:

If traveling from points north, take I-81/64 South to exit 213A (Greenville) and onto Rt. 11. Follow Rt. 11 (Lee-Jackson Hwy.) 6.9 miles south to Spottswood Rd. Turn right onto Spottswood Rd. and travel 2.6 miles west to the church which will be on the right at 1005 Spottswood Rd.

If traveling from points south, take I-81/64 North to exit 205 (Raphine) Turn left at the end of the off ramp and follow Raphine Rd 1.2 miles to Old Providence Rd. Turn right onto Old Providence Rd. and travel approximately 1.5 miles to the church on the left, which is located at 1005 Spottswood Rd.

One more last thing. I have started working on a sign for the cemetery. Below is a picture of the framework as it was on March 25th. It wasn't in the best spot for a photo but it is too heavy to move! I am actually using up some scrap lumber and the biggest expense thus far is the 3-inch letters to go on the sign. Back in the mid-80s I procured several hundred board feet of California Redwood lumber that was probably thirty years old then that I still have most of. That will be used to cover the framework. When finished, it will accommodate the Bronze Virginia Historic Landmarks Plaque and the National Register Plaque with some space in the middle for an engraved composite sheet with a little about the graveyard on it. My goal is to have the sign finished and set by the time the ACHS spring meeting field trip rolls around on April 28th. The plaques may not have arrived by then but at least the sign will be ready to accept them when they do. If things go as planned, I will have a picture of the finished sign in next month's newsletter – I hope.



And yet another “one more last thing.” Dr. Nash from JMU plans to be at the cemetery in April with her archaeology students to do more ground penetrating radar work. Dr. Connor also plans to attend with her cadaver canines. If anyone would like to come out to see the work in action, feel free to do so. I will try to send out an email once we have a date firmed up. What can you expect – hard to predict. But I can tell you that I talked again this month to the owner of the land the cemetery is on, and he reaffirmed that in 1956 when he moved to the farm, his assessment of the cemetery then was that based on the number of headstones still visible, there was no room left to bury anyone else. We have a lot of work yet to do.

Website Updates: Members Section

In The Library / Archives Section

Ship Passenger Lists 1732-1754 - 15 Total

Unpublished Documents - 9 Total

Published Documents - 11 Total

Life in Dutch Hollow - 133 Total

Obituaries & Death Notices - 642 (Still several hundred, thousand to go)

Lucas-Fix Private Collection 109 Total

Department of Historical Resources Augusta County Archaeological Site Surveys - 13

DHH Cemetery Forensics, Etc. - Preliminary Findings of Ground Penetrating Radar for lower 35 feet of Cemetery and GPS of entire cemetery - 2

New Category! Frederich Hanger Descendants Over 200 pages of his descendants' names with city, county, and state of residence when known.

Cook-Teaford Cemetery - 2 Files

Coming Soon:

Elijah Jacob Hanger Private Collection (Approximately 450 files to be uploaded as time permits)

In The Focused Research Section

18 Files (40+ more to be researched, formatted, and uploaded as time permits)

The **Miscellaneous Research Files** module now contains 31 files. There are over 350 files contained within those 31 files. Please use them. All of that work is for your benefit. Take advantage of it!

*****Blood of Our Blood by Francis McQuain Lessley Clemmer back in stock!***

I am sure you have had enough newsletter for this month. I apologize if I over did it. No closing joke for this newsletter. Who wants to have a chuckle after what has just been read! On second thought, maybe we do need a laugh. So here it goes.

What type of fruit should you give your daughter if she wants to run off and get married?

Why, cantaloupe, of course.

Until next month, Easter Blessings & Happy Trails.

Glenn Hanger

President, Dutch Hollow Hanger Cemetery