



Picturesque America; or, the land we live in

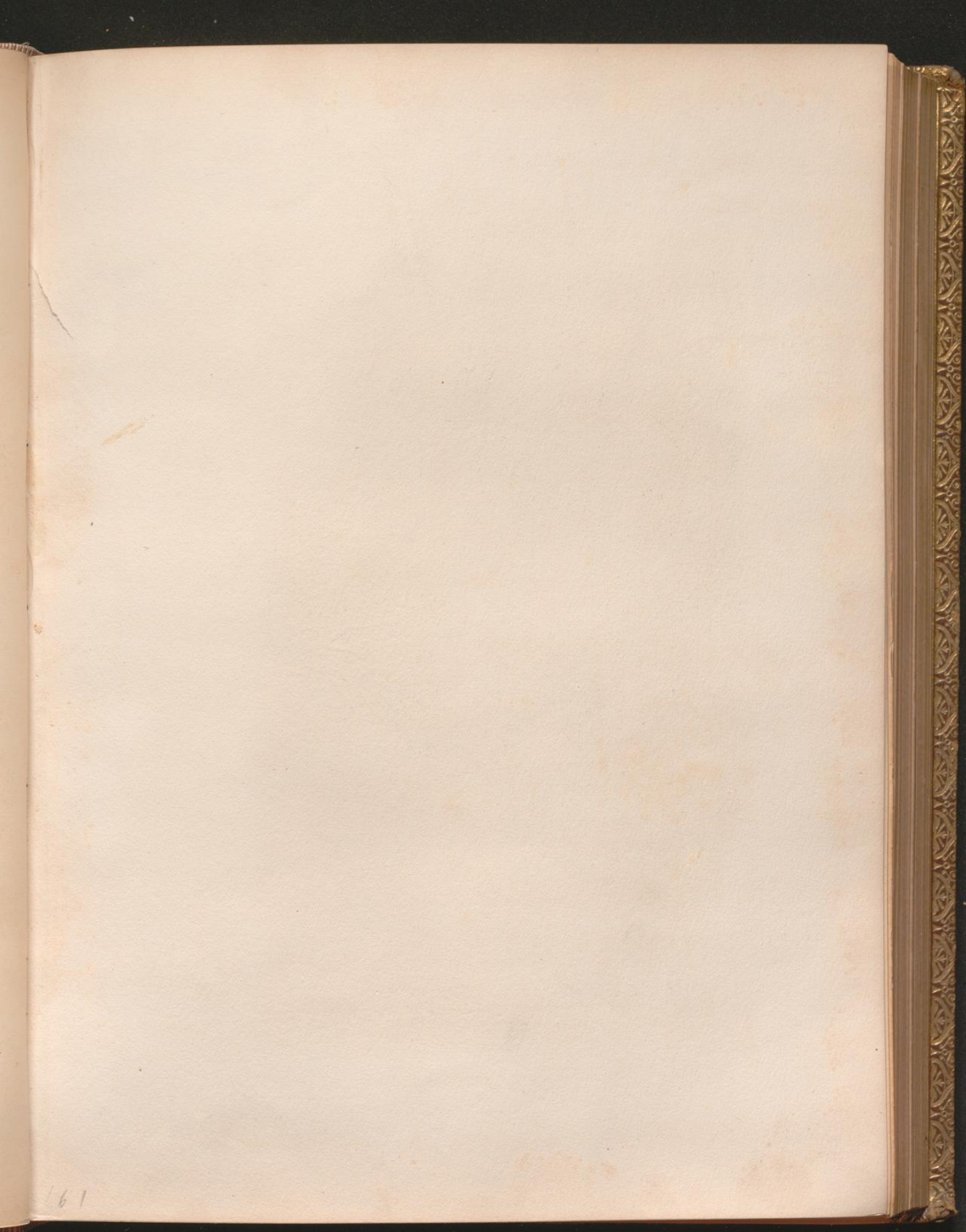
a delineation by pen and pencil of the mountains, rivers, lakes, forests, water-falls, shores, cañons, valleys, cities, and other picturesque features of our country ; with illustrations on steel and wood, by eminent American artists

Bryant, William Cullen

New York, 1874

City Of Cincinnati.

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City of Cincinnati

New York: D. Appleton & Co.

and the grass here, the trees are majestic, each one by itself, and here and there stands
 a tall oak as a tree comes sweeping over a limestone bed. It is the grazing country
 of America; the wealth of its people is in their flocks and herds, and there is a tradi-
 tion that they value their flocks better than their wealth. Just as legend that the
 first of wild game raised. Some miles back from the river, the fertile Illi-
 nois County is called from the blue tinge of the grass when in blossom. The vil-
 lage embraces two counties, and is a point of interest when you lay out to ride
 through a park dotted with fields, single trees, and man and there a grove shading
 the rolling green turf. Until 1747 the Englishmen had not opened Kentucky where



"THE HOUSE"

which was the Indians' favorite hunting-ground; the immigration when it did com-
 mence came from Virginia and Maryland. Daniel Boone is the type of the Kentucky
 hunter. Leaving North Carolina in 1775, he came westward to examine the new hunt-
 ing-grounds; and, after three years of wandering, he returned to bring his family to the
 first home he had chosen. The country is full of legends of Boone and his name
 lives on rocks and mountains. The old man became restless under the growing civilization,
 and went to Missouri where he could hunt undisturbed. He died almost with gun
 in hand in 1820, at the age of eighty-nine. A prophet is not always without honor in
 his own country; the people of Kentucky brought back the body of the old hunter.

