INDIAN BURIAL PLACES.

On the point of Chimney Ridge, near Wert's farm, below Hollidaysburg, was an Indian burial place, and another on the small piece of table-land near the mouth of Brush Run. At both places skeletons of mighty chiefs and all powerful warriors have been ruthlessly torn from their places of sepulture by the plough, and many other relics have been exhumed.

The greater portion of the warriors residing at Frankstown went to Ohio in 1755, and took up the hatchet of their "brothers," the French, against Onas, or their father, Penn. This act, the colonial government persuaded itself to believe, was altogether mercenary on the part of the savages. The real cause, as we have already stated, was the dissatisfaction which followed the purchase of the Juniata Valley, by the Penns, for a few paltry pounds, from the Iroquois, at Albany, in 1754.

The town of Frankstown still continued to be a prominent Indian settlement until the army of General Forbes passed up the Raystown Branch, when the spies sent out brought such exaggerated reports of the warlike appearance and strength of the army, that the settlement was entirely broken up, and the warriors, with their squaws, pappooses, and movable effects, crossed the Allegheny by the "Kittanning War Path,"* and bade adieu to the valley which they were only too well convinced was no longer their own.

The remains of their bark huts, their old corn fields, and other indications of their presence, were in existence until after the beginning of the present century.

On the flat several white settlers erected their cabins at an early day, and a few near the old town, and others where the town of Frankstown now stands.

During the Revolution, a stable erected by Peter Titus was turned into a fortress. In summer the location of the fort can still be traced by the luxuriant growth of vegetation upon it. This fort was called Holliday's Fort. The fort at Fetter's, a mile west of Hollidaysburg, was known as the Frankstown Garrison. In those days there was no such place as Hollidaysburg, and the Frankstown district took in a scope of country which now serves for five or six very large townships; in short, every place was Frankstown within a radius of at least ten miles.

Holliday's Fort was a mere temporary affair, while the Frankstown Garrison was a substantial stockade, manned and provisioned in such a manner that a thousand savages could by no possible means have taken it. It never was assaulted except upon one occasion, and then the red-skins were right glad to beat a hasty retreat before they were able to fire a gun.

^{*}It is supposed that then located in the Black Lick and Connemaugh Valleys.