

to trade and buy supplies. In one of the wagons was her Uncle Charley and his wife. Poor ole Charley got full of spirits and got well on his way home before someone told him he had left his wife in Afton. Jennie remembers when the Thompsons built a new ferry boat. The countryside was invited to a party on the boat when it was completed. She said that was a time she will long remember. They had dancing all night on the rough board deck, and the party extended onto the river shore for singing, bonfires, refreshments, and lots of visiting.

The Seneca Indians were located several miles to the northeast, ^{and} they and the Cherokees would be frequent visitors. The Senecas were always prompt to invite their Cherokee neighbors to their stomp dances and other gatherings. The Robertsons often went to visit with friends in the Seneca country. They remember the colorful Seneca leader, a Rev. Splitlog, and was believed to have been that tribes chief at one time.