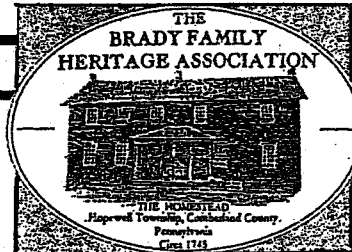


THE NEW BRADY ANNALS

The Brady Family Heritage Association Newsletter

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Time of Gathering Reunion 2000

Donna Cuillard

Hugh and Hannah Brady and their children lived a life very different from ours in some ways, but in most ways, they have very much in common with us. They were God-fearing and Patriotic people who cherished their freedom. Their example is incredible. They left a legacy of faith, devotion, courage and love that we are proud of. Across generations we take their hands. We are the dream for which they lived and died. We are the vision they saw beyond the horizon. They wanted those who came after them to have something more than they had. Several made the supreme sacrifice that secured Freedom for us.

Now, 250 years later, we are all coming home. Home to the land on which they worked, laughed, cried and prayed. Home to the Old Brady Swimming Hole; Home to the trees under which they rested in the shade of the evening breeze; Home to the place where they planted and harvested; Home where they knelt and prayed and wept as they buried their loved ones; Home to the land they fought so fiercely to protect; Home to the hearth where they huddled for warmth and protection against the great storms of life. Home - The Place of Gathering.

From all directions we will come - travelling by car and plane and train - travelling across this Great Land on a journey to our past. Bring your children and your parents and your grandparents, for this is the place and time of gathering.

More REUNION NEWS Pages 2 and 3

**DON'T MISS
YOUR
OPPORTUNITY
TO ATTEND
THE MOST
OUTSTANDING
FAMILY EVENT
OF YOUR LIFE**

**HOME AGAIN...
BRADY FAMILY
Reunion**

2000

***At the Homestead
Shippensburg, PA
June 30, July 1-2***

**Make your
Reservations
NOW!**



Brady

About Sam Brady

Charles McKnight in his 1875 vintage work, *Our Western Border in Early Pioneer Days*, asks the question, "Who in the West has not heard of Samuel Brady, the Captain of Spies, and of his wonderful exploits and hairbreadth escapes?" (426). Yet today the name has been eclipsed by the exploits of Daniel Boone, Simon Kenton and Davey Crockett and a name that once represented the hero and savior of the Ohio frontier has largely been forgotten.

The American frontier was indeed a dark and bloody ground. American expansion into the Ohio Country during the 1770s-1790s was marked by a particularly savage form of warfare described as border warfare, partisan warfare or guerrilla warfare.

As the frontier settlements pushed westward across the Alleghenies and down the Ohio River, the isolated log cabins of the settlers were prime targets. Appearing suddenly from the dark woods, Indians would kill, loot, pillage and disappear with a settler's few possessions, and possibly a captive or two, before returning to their villages across the Ohio River.

With a string of shorthanded frontier forts such as Fort Pitt, Fort MacIntosh and Fort Henry, there was no adequate protection or defense possible when hundreds of square miles of unknown wilderness stretched out before them. Period militia laws called for able-bodied males to be members of the militia, but frontier sentiment about marching off while homes and farms were left defenseless ran high. For example, after St. Clair's defeat in 1791, fear of a general uprising swept along the exposed frontier