

SCIPIO TOWNSHIP
MEIGS COUNTY, OHIO

SOME HISTORICAL FACTS

Compiled

by

Mrs. M. E. Welch

Rutland, Ohio

For

Return Jonathan Meigs Chapter

National Society

Daughters of the American Revolution

Meigs County, Ohio

Mrs. Bertha Lasher, Regent

FOREWORD

"I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times."

---Psalms LXXVII:5.

In this record, hitherto unrecorded facts have been used, as well as certain recorded data from various sources. No pretense at completeness could be made, for much of the pioneer history of Scipio township has vanished with the early pioneer himself. No extended search for data could be attempted, and but a very limited local search.

Material has been gathered from "Larkin's History of Meigs County", "Howe's History of Ohio", "The Hardesty History", "Historical and Business Review of Meigs and Gallia Counties", and from family and other records. Much also was obtained from various individuals of the community and from personal knowledge

In recording the settlement and development of a section, some background is necessary for a proper appreciation of the resulting society. The conditions under which settlements were made, the character of the pioneer, and his object in making a great change in environment and manner of living, are main determining factors in the history of the people of any section of a county.

Some attention has been given to the physical formation, early organization, ~~early organization~~, as well as to the settlement of the land itself.

A genealogical section has been added which contains a partial list of early settlers, with their children and grand children so far as known. This, like much of the historical part, is at the present date far from complete. ---E.B.W.

Dec., 1941.

SCIPIO TOWNSHIP

Unique in history, the Ordinance of 1787 created the great Northwest Territory, later to be formed into five great states.

The famous Bill of Rights clause in Art. III of the Ordinance, often likened to the Preamble of the Constitution of the United States, is as follows:

"That Religion, Morality and knowledge being necessary to good government, and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged".

This, coupled with the also famous anti-slavery provision, was the inspiration, the guide and chart for one of the most remarkable migrations in history. Its promises drew settlers of high ideals, ambition and energy, ready to develop the land that was to be their future homes.

The first surveyed tract of land northwest of the Ohio River included among others the Ohio Company's Purchase, out of which the first county in the state of Ohio was erected by Governor St. Clair, just one year from the date of the Ordinance. This county was named Washington and embraced almost half of the state. Later, Gallia and Athens, and April 1, 1819, Meigs, was formed from territory at the time situated within these two. From Athens county the northern tier of townships was taken as follows: Orange set off in 1813, Olive and Scipio in 1819, Columbia in 1820, and Bedford (including Chester) in 1821. Of the 12 townships of Meigs County, the settlement of Scipio is recorded here, with the founding of its two villages, Pagetown in 1838, and Harrisonville in 1840, both before the present site of the Court House was located in Pomeroy, in Oct., 1841.

Scipio township, six miles square, and containing 36 sections of land, is located in the northern tier of townships and is second .

4

from the western boundary of Meigs County. It is bounded on the north by Athesn County, east by Bedford township, south by Rutland township and west by Columbia township. The western and central parts are drained by Mud Fork, a branch of Leading Creek, and by Little Leading Creek and its small tributaries. The northeast part is drained eastwardly by small tributaries of the West Branch of Shade River.

The township has a varied topography. The northern and east central parts, with a higher altitude, is made up mostly of high narrow ridges sloping to deep narrow valleys. The remainder is made up mostly of low lying hills and broader valleys, having a clayey soil known as Meigs Clay Loam which is a reddish soil, and not as light nor mottled as the Muskingum Clay Loam. The northern part is somewhat sandy. The highest point of land in Scipio is on the Vernan Greenler farm in the S. E. quarter of the township, with an altitude of 1012 feet. Through the central portion of the N. E. quarter of the township the valleys widen toward the east in the Shade River drainage area.

The land is well adapted to a varied farming program, the hills having good pasture land and considerable timber. The bottoms are fertile plow land. Due to the removal of forests, thus allowing the rays of the sun to reach the earth, evaporation is much greater than was formerly the case.

Erosion is constantly bringing down soil from the hills into the streams. This, coupled with the greater evaporation, has reduced greatly the size of all the streams.

Situated in the edge of the great Allegheny Plateau, beyond the glacial region of Ohio, it definitely bears the stamp of having been in what is known as the "dumping ground" of that great ice and sea age. The Ohio River, the most interesting and historical physical

feature of this region

our very feet, by glacial action, thus forming the great natural southern boundary of the Northwest Territory. Noted as one of the most beautiful of streams, the early French explorers well named it La Belle Riviere, "The Beautiful River". Its beauty and significance no doubt influenced the weary seekers of new homes to bring their highest ideals until the ends of long hard journeys where, planted in a wilderness, they grew, thrived and are preserved to the present day. So influenced by physical features is the character of the inhabitants that different sections develop an almost distinct type of people. "The River" no doubt had much influence on the lives of those who traversed its course and lived within access to this great "settlers' highway" into the Ohio Country. Furnishing the means of a speedy migration, it prompted the coining of the noted phrase, "Westward the course of Empire takes its way".

To Robert de La Salle who explored part of its course, historians generally now give the credit for its discovery about 1670. It was on this discovery that the French based their claim to this territory. The mound builders, that ancient race of which we know so little, were perhaps the first inhabitants of this section. They left a story as interesting as those of old world countries. We do know that territory within what is now Scipio township was a hunting ground of the Indians. Of this we have evidence, in the fact that in past years many arrow-heads of various kinds have been found, and occasionally are found even today. Near a spring on the farm of the late J. S. Bradfield in Sec. 7 of southern Scipio, evidences of old camp fires were revealed in plowing, and at one time, this particular site yielded many arrow-heads of different types. In this vicinity stone axes also have been found. History records that all kinds of game were abundant throughout the county, and that buffalo were killed

6

by a party of soldiers between Point Pleasant and Letart Falls. Marauding Indian parties crossed this now prosperous section, being trailed into the wilderness on their route to their villages on the Scioto. Their relentless warfare amongst themselves and against the whites, delayed for almost half a century the settlement of this territory. There is little wonder these people wanted to keep their hunting grounds in this "Forest Primeval". These forests, centuries before the white man's foot had traversed the Indian trails, were a dense growth of hardy trees, all with a tangled undergrowth of vines, shrubs, ferns, lush grass, dainty moss and creeping vines, interspersed with bright blossoms of many hues there "born to blush unseen".

This mighty sea of forest was composed of the oak, maple, hickory, poplar, chestnut, walnut, locust, linden, hazel, dogwood, spicebush, red-bud, mulberry, sassafras, red-gum (on which the mistletoe often is found), and such evergreens as spruce, pine, hemlock, red-cedar and a great many other species. Many trees attained such size that sections of the trunks were used as pig pens, smoke houses, and "bee gums" or hives, after being hollowed out by fire until only the outer shell remained. Improvised roofs covered the tops. Here wild life thrived from bear, deer, and the panther to wild geese, turkeys, ducks, grouse, quail, and many species now extinct, notably the passenger pigeon.

Into this untried wilderness came a race of men strong and sturdy as the giants of the forests about them. They felled the trees, reclaimed the rich soil, built homes, churches, schools. Their families subsisted upon nature's bounty spread before them in the original state. Small cleared spaces around the new log cabin grew larger as the necessity for ground increased. To produce the food and building materials much valuable timber was destroyed--swanton

7

waste born of necessity. A method of clearing the land often used in this locality was to cut every tree on the wanted ground letting them fall at will, which produced a tangled mass that when dry and set on fire burned completely, leaving the ground ready for the plow.

Equally industrious were the women who produced clothing and household needs from the wool of the flocks, and flax from the fields. Early dress of the family was of a practical nature--warm, waterproof and substantial--yet among these early settlers, more often than not, was found an inherent refinement not indicated in their homespun apparel and the plodding ox-teams.

William Stoughton wrote in 1688 of New England's settlement, "God sifted a whole nation that he might send choice grain into the wilderness".

It can as truly be said, the choicest seed of New England's soil was sent into this northwest wilderness, a tribute from the early founders, to build an Empire monumental and mighty in history.

No less representative was the stock from early Virginia, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and perhaps other sections.

The early settlements were free in a measure from the restraints of orderly society and government, as it existed in older and more thickly settled sections of the East. Each settlement made its own laws applicable to its special needs and thus was acquired an intense love of liberty, and an independence such as existed in no other country on earth.

It is not to be marveled at that these empire builders were a contented, happy and home-loving people, with a patriotism for country second to none.

With accustomed refinements of life often sadly lacking, in the hardships of pioneer life, an innate refinement of mind and character was not lost, but grew stronger, was cherished as a goodly heritage and

8

transmitted to succeeding generations for whose benefit they early established schools, churches and social customs.

The log cabin latch-string was usually out, for honor among neighbors was an established attribute seldom violated.

No family's need, when known, failed to bring a ready response from neighbors ever ready and willing to assist in whatever way possible.

These ways of living--so different from those of today--are worthy of record, that no small foundation stone be missing in the history on which today's civilization was built.

The surveys of the Ohio Land Company were permanent, thus, when any mention as to tp., range, sec., is made, it has reference to the surveys of the Ohio Company's purchase. Deeds of land are recorded according to the nomenclature of the Ohio Company's surveys.

In every township, three sections are reserved for congress, ministerial and school purposes.* Ohio was the first state to use public lands for school purposes.* Sections were divided into smaller parcels and sold, the usual price being \$1.25 per acre. 100 acre tracts were surveyed and sold as "lots". 3 acre lots were also sold.

The first settlers organized townships and chose the officers--esquires, constables, clerk, treasurer, assessor, trustees, school directors and supervisors. In 1819 the total tax duplicate of Meigs County was \$496.93. The property taxed was confined to houses, horses and cattle. Houses were assessed at one-half of 1 per cent of their valuation, horses at 30 cents a head, and cattle 3 years old at 10 cents. The amount assessed in Scipio Township was \$31.50.

* A total of 704,000 acres in the state was thus set aside for support of schools. This was soon found to be inadequate as lands were often mismanaged by tenants.

EARLY SETTLERS

The first settlement in Scipio Township was made in 1799, by Jeremiah Riggs, who built the first cabin on sec. 16, where he located. This was near the present site of Pagetown. Jeremiah and Rachel (Keller) Riggs were the parents of James, the first white child born in Scipio township.

Other settlers soon followed, among whom the following are known all settlers previous to 1821.

Thomas and Catharine (Harmon) Barton, Zachariah and Mary (Wells) Bradfield, Joseph and Elizabeth (Waters) Brooks, Jacob and Elizabeth (Tar) Darst, John and Nellie (Shepard) Douglas, Samuel and Hannah (Harding) Downing, Thomas and Jane (Marvin) Dye, Martin and Mary (Bradfield) Dye, Mary Riggs, second wife of Martin Dye, John Erwin, John and Awzina Forrest, Russell and Eunice (Hayes) French, James and Rebecca Gibson, Leonard and Elizabeth (Louks) Hedrick, Josiah Johnson, Jessie and Lydia Page, Martin and Hannah (Perkins) Ray, Richard and Elizabeth Reeves, William and Sarah (Witham) Stevens, Robert and Elizabeth (Bradfield) Turner, and Robert and Ruth (Saulto) Townsend.

A more complete record of most of the above families, together with that of other early settlers of the township is given in the genealogical section of this record.

In most cases this record included the first three generations from the early settler.

The first election was held in April, 1819, with the following officers elected: Trustees, Jeremiah Riggs, Joseph Brooks, William Stevens; Clerk, Samuel Downing; Treasurer, Russell French; Justice of the Peace, Martin Ray.

The first post office was Downingtown, located at Pagetown. The second one at Harrisonville, 1831, with Alfred Dunlap as first

postmaster.

The first grist mill was built about 1830 by Jesse Pace, on sec. 16. This was housed in a one-story frame building with basement and was run by horse-power, and was known as a tread-mill.

The first saw mill was built in 1831 by Zachariah Bradfield on Little Leading Creek, and run by water power. The exact location is not known. The saw for this mill he hauled across the Allegheny Mountains.

The first steam saw mill was built in 1841, by Archibald Bean, in which he used a sash-saw.

The first marriage was that of John Irwin and Milly Johnson.

The first school was built 1/4 mile south of Harrisonville, on ~~the~~ farm later owned by Robert Simpson. This cabin was built after the usual fashion of the day. The logs were cut and the cabin, 12 x 14 feet, was completed in one day by six men. Only a half dozen pupils attended this school.

The first regular district school house was located on the farm of Samuel Downing. This was built of logs and was about 18 x 20 feet, having a fireplace with brick chimney, the bricks in all probability being hand-made. The seats were slabs with legs made of stakes fastened on the rounded side. It is not certain whether this school house had a floor. In the first schools only Reading, Writing and Arithmetic were taught. Later Geography and Grammar were added.

Teachers' wages were .50 or .75 per week with "boarding around". About 1880 there were 10 district schools, all one-story frame buildings painted white and heated by stoves and furnished with "patent seats". At this time there were about 450 scholars.

Private schools chartered by the state were known as academies, one such being located at Pagetown. These bridged the gap between common school and college, high schools being practically unknown

11

EARLY DWELLINGS
and
MANNER OF LIVING.

The first homes were built of logs cut upon the ground and laid up by notching near the ends to fit together at the corners. The deeper the notches were cut the smaller the cracks between logs, afterward daubed with a clay mortar to keep out cold. Space was usually left for but one door and window and these together at the front of the house. The window opening was covered with oiled paper. The chimney occupied the entire end of the structure. It was so huge that often seats were built inside on either side of the fire--a cozy nook where the children usually sat, and where, at night, stars could be seen through the chimney opening. The chimney was built of mud and either stones or sticks crossed together in a manner similar to the laying up of the house itself. At the proper height, poles were used for rafters and then covered with overlapping layers of elm bark, a binder pole holding each layer in place. The floors were logs split by hand and laid flat side up, and were known as "punchoon" floors. The family cooking was done in large kettles swung upon cranes, and baking was done in "spiders" set upon beds of red coals, and the iron lids heaped over with the red coals. Delicious corn bread and biscuits were thus baked. The "spider" was a large iron skillet with three legs about two or three inches high, and iron lid tight fitting, with a flange extending over the edge, to prevent ashes from falling into the food. Wood was the universal fuel, and the invention of the cook stove revolutionized cooking. The wood-burning cook stoves had "drum" evens set into a section of the stove pipe for baking. Coal stoves, the oven built in, came later, and with them came the hoop-skirt era. Undreamed of then was the use for cooking of coal-oil, gasoline, gas and electricity, with all their modern appliances. After there were saw mills, lumber was used for

houses and for improving the log home, by ceiling and by adding a small frame structure to the "log part". Later the log house often was covered entirely with weatherboarding, and clapboard shingles were split and rived for a more permanent roof.

Much of the earlier furniture was homemade--some indeed crude and plain but always substantial. After the first pressing needs in this particular, were supplied, finer workmanship was put into the pieces made, and some very creditable furniture resulted--artistic often, as well as useful. Such woods as walnut, hickory, cherry, poplar and oak were used with pleasing effect. Basket making was common, from the substantial hickory splint baskets for both farm and home use, to the lighter and fancy woven willow baskets for household use.

Commonly used for "going away" was a large pouch shaped willow basket with a tight fitting lid, the hinges and fastener both shaped of willow. This basket would hold what a large sized hand grip of today would accommodate in the way of clothing, and could be carried conveniently either on horseback or when walking. These baskets were always of a dark brown color, having been stained perhaps with a walnut or butternut stain, made from the bark or from the hulls of the nuts while green. Two handles were fashioned so that they folded neatly down at the ends when not in use.

Clothing of the early period was necessarily heavy and warm, and some sort of process was used to make such goods water-proof or nearly so, camel cloth was a very heavy firmly woven cloth of wool and was made into long full capes and worn especially to shed water. Animal furs tanned, were much used for coats and capes. It was in such dress that a stranger appeared at the door of an early settler, Russell French, and frightened his little 6-year-old daughter, Emeline, who thought he was a bear.

Methods of tilling the soil were simple of necessity. The sickle,

13

cradle and scythe cut the grain and hay, which when cured was gathered with wooden hand rakes. The grain was threshed either upon the ground or barn floor with flails. The flail was made of two medium weight hickory poles. One was about the length of a large pitchfork. The other a shorter piece probably two and one half feet long. These had holes made in one end by which a stout rope held them loosely joined. By holding the handle end and skillfully swinging the loose end the dry straw was readily separated from the grain by thorough beating. When this straw was taken away the grain was gathered into a large flat semi-circular wooden scoop. At a later period horses were used to trample out the grain--a great labor saving method.

The fresh straw from the wheat or oats harvest was used for "ticks"--the mattress of the the pioneer. For older members of the family, comfort was added by a feather bed placed on top of the straw tick. Bedsteads were rather massive and built high enough from the floor to accomodate a "trundle-bed" beneath. This was wheeled out at night for the children's use. The rails of beds were fitted with pegs about four inches apart and long stout ropes were laced over these pegs each way, making a web that must have been a very good substitute for springs, especially when kept taut by re-lacing at intervals.

Not all, in the lives of pioneers, was toil and privation, for they were cheerful in the pursuit of their objective, independence and a happy home life. The "disposition to help one another" made them friends and their leg-rollings, house and barn-raising, corn-huskings, quiltings and old-time "visiting" constituted the greater part of their good times. They often traveled many miles in ox-sleds, satisfied when clad in homespun clothing of their own making, to spend the day helping a neighbor. The "latch-string" was out at all times, and there was always a hearty welcome when wives and mothers, with sewing, knitting and babies, went unbidden, according to custom, to spend the afternoon

14
with their "neighbor women".

Trips to "mill", and to town with produce for "trading", were events in the lives of the settlers at a later day, as were also the spelling-bees, singing-schools, weddings and sometimes an old fashioned "hoe-down".

Sunday was the day of rest and "meeting" was seldom missed by the family, each in his "Sunday clothes", whether clean homespun, a new calico dress, or some "good dress" that may have survived the journey and the early wilderness wearings.

The early settler was a creator--what he needed he supplied by some means, if only a make-shift at the time. Practically all necessities were supplied on the farm or within the home, and a cultural life was not neglected insofar as they were able to supply and participate in educational, cultural or religious activities.

MODES OF TRAVEL

In nothing has time wrought more changes than in modes of travel. Among the earliest pioneers, travel was of necessity on foot, and feats of walking were often accomplished in those days, that to the youth of today would be unbelievable.

Horseback riding, later became an accomplishment of both men and women. The saddle trade thrived and many were the works of art turned out, in men's as well as in women's "side saddles". In men's saddles a highly polished leather was ornamented with hand tooling, and fancy stitching. Bright colored saddle blankets, often with leather trimmings, were attached to the saddle, as well as were leather thongs for tying extra baggage at the rear of the seat. Saddlebags were also used, made of leather in pairs, to swing across the saddle, the bags hanging at either side. Side-saddles were also works of art oftentimes. The larger "skirt" or blanket being at the left side, as were both stirrups. The seats were often of upholstery in bright tones. Two horns were used on side-saddles and long full "riding skirts", reaching almost to the ground were always worn by women over the dress for protection from mud splashes, or from dust or horse hairs. These were made of various materials--from common black calico to velvets and silks. In this style the wedding journey of Horatio White of Harrisonville was made in 1849. Accompanied by relatives, including one woman as return companion for the bride, the party rode to Williamsburg, Virginia, leading the horse with side-saddle, on which the bride rode to her new home, through what at that time was an almost unbroken wilderness.

As roads were cleared through the dense forests, ox-carts were used. It was by this means of travel that Elizabeth ("Aunt Betty") Turner, wife of Robert Turner, often made the journey, requiring two

16

days, one each way, to the county seat. During this ride she was never idle, by any means. Having cut and prepared in advance the pattern for a pair of men's pants, from the jeans cloth of her own weaving, she made the garment, complete with cotton linings, ready to be worn on her return home. No store clothes were bought in those days.

No small part of a young boy's education was his task of "breaking" a yoke of young calves to be used as an oxteam later on. A "yoke" of suitable size was often made by the boy himself before the task of "breaking" could begin. No harness or lines are used in handling oxen, but a driver is always equipped with a large braided leather black snake whip. Oxen become steady, surefooted, reliable and strong teams for all kinds of heavy work, especially logging.

The two-horse wagon gradually displaced the ox-cart as a means of travel. Chairs were placed inside the wagon bed for the comfort of riding, which without springs, can best be appreciated by those who have tried it. The one-horse chaise, followed by the carriage, were later modes of luxurious travel! Stage coaches preceded the railroads and the two horse rubber tired buggy was followed by the horseless carriage, which quickly developed into the high speed automobile of today. Flying, one of the marvels of this age, is now classed as a mode of travel. So ordinary has it become that scarcely a thought is given to the transition from feet to air travel in scarcely more than a century of time.

Scipio, settled largely by New Englanders, can well be proud of the "Yankee Ingenuity" of those early pioneers when the progress of this agricultural section is noted.

Rev. Anson Titus, lecturer, paid New Englanders a deserved tribute when he said, "Wheresoever a New Englander has gone, he has upbuilt commerce, established a more flourishing trade, erected school houses

and promoted every mission for the larger interests of the moral
life of the people".

PAGETOWN

The village of Pagetown was founded in 1838, and received its name from Jesse Page, an early settler from Maine.

This was two years before the founding of Harrisonville in 1840,

The building in which Jesse Page established the first grist mill in the township in 1830 still stands. It was a tread-mill.

The first district school in the township was on the Samuel Downing farm. The only academy in the township was located at Pagetown, and the building still stands.

The post office at Pagetown was named for the first postmaster, Samuel Downing.

Still standing in the village is the old building which was used in secreting escaping slaves, and in all probability, the only "Underground Station" in Scipio township. It is on the property of Mr. John Clark. A sketch of the "Underground Railroad" is given here and Pagetown may well be proud of the fact that her early citizens had an active part in this worthy cause, aiding in the preservation of the Union.

Much interesting history is to be found in connection with the settlement of the "upper precinct", but circumstances at this time have prevented the search in that locality.

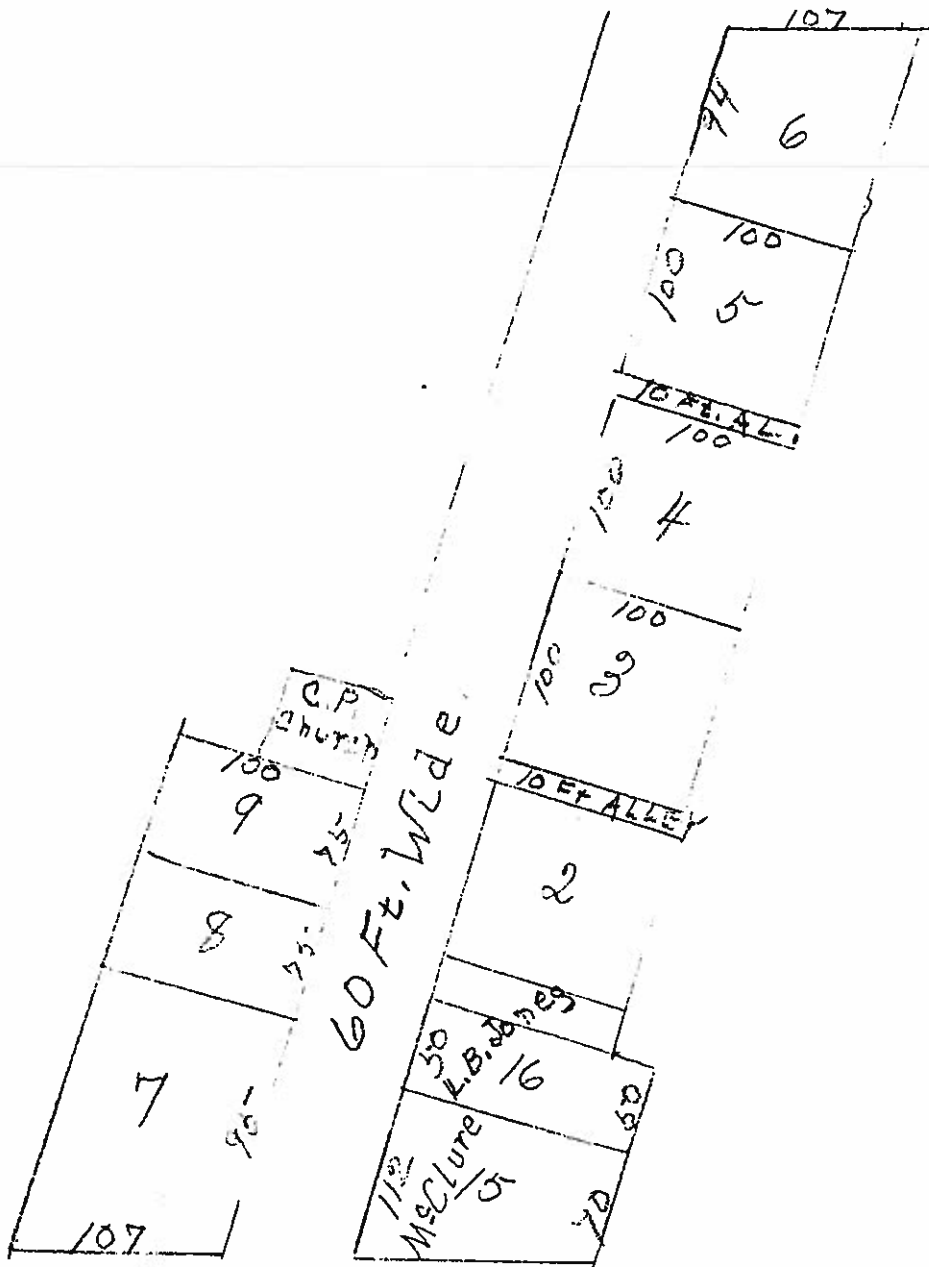
UNDERGROUND RAILROAD

According to available data Scipio Township played her part in the now Historic Underground Railroad, which aided escaping slaves to reach Canada, and so gain their freedom. The only "Station" so far as is known at this time in Scipio is a small building still standing in Pagetown, owned by John Clark, and located near his home. Who were the "Conductors" on this Scipio branch, or whose property this building was on had not been learned.

This institution did a flourishing business in Rutland Township and many interesting stories have been handed down regarding its operations. It is known that the home of Mr. John Winn in Albany was a harbor for these fugitives on their route to the north. Albany became a famous "center", and there were, no doubt, many of its citizens active participants. Slave owners from the south often followed the trail into these parts and to Albany, seeking their escaping slaves, but so secretly was this traffic handled that, though secreted slaves often watched their followers in great fear of being captured, no instance has been learned where it ever happened in this territory.

(Any information offered should make a valuable addition on this record of Scipio Township)

IV.



Alley 20 Ft. Wide

Fraction 1/4

Line Frac. 7

Dunlap's Addition.

5

The village of Harrisonville is located near the center of what is known as the Lower Precinct of Scipio township. It was laid out in 1840 by Alexander Steward and Alfred Dunlap. The Dunlap addition, from land owned by Alfred Dunlap, comprised the northern part of the village. The Irwin addition, the eastern part, from land of Samuel Irwin. The White addition, the western part, from land of Horatio White. Mr. Dunlap lived in what is now the Mellie McClure home. Mr. Irwin's home was the present site of the Frank Gibson home, and Horatio White's ^{home was} just west of town on the old road, then located between the Dr. Day office building and the home of Mrs. Eva White. A large tree still stands near where the White house was located.

Harrisonville was given its name by Dr. Floyd in honor of ^{Sen.} William Henry Harrison, Presidential candidate at that time.

An honored and prominent citizen, merchant, and resident for almost 90 years, was William Henry Harrison Dye, born the same year, 1840, and receiving his name from the same source as his native village. He was familiarly known as "Tip" Dye, throughout his lifetime, the sobriquet being adopted from the popular Harrison-Tyler campaign slogan, "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too", because of the achievement of General Harrison at the battle of the Tippecanoe. To state that "Tip" Dye was a part of the village itself during the greater part of its existence is not an undue tribute.

He grew up with the town and his life was an exemplary one well laid out, and lived up to in every particular. He was in the Mercantile business for nearly half a century; a pillar in the Presbyterian Church; a soldier for his country; an American.

The diary he kept during his Civil War service is worthy of quoting, and will be included in this narrative. Mr. Dye was but

21 years old when he entered the service of his country.

Another prominent citizen of the village was Col. Emerson P. Brooks, without whose mention no record would be complete. His house, which he planned and built, was the present Mayhew residence in the north part of town. His strength of character, unswerving honesty and religious devotion were outstanding characteristics influencing his community to a degree unrealized until long after his passing. His wife, Estelline (Day) Brooks, was the daughter of Dr. Selin Day. A woman of unusual force of character, she also left her mark upon the youth of the village in whom she was always interested. Having no children of their own, they reared a small son of parents who both died leaving him orphaned. The Brooks' last years were spent in Middleport.

In the year 1867 three cooper shops were plying their trade. They were owned and operated by Mr. Cross, Mr. Hess and George Anthony Smith. At this time barrels sold at 16 cents each. They were often traded for nails.

Gunsmiths of an early day were Gid Rawlings, who was noted for his particular type of rifle, and Luther Ralph and Hobart Bowman. Mr. Bowman served in the Civil War, later removing to Iowa, where both he and his wife died at an advanced age.

The blacksmith trade was a thriving industry. Obediah Peyton's shop was on the present location of Ray Wilson's garage. Cush White was also an expert at the trade, his last location being in the old Methodist Church after its removal. In this shop he was succeeded by Mr. Williamson and Lee Myers and perhaps others.

Joseph Bradfield was the leading wagon maker. His location was the corner where the Stout Store stands. His home still stands, now owned and occupied by Mr. Merrill McClure. In his shop Mr. Bradfield made all the parts of wagons and the lighter express, such

24

used in the early days. His workmanship was by hand, and of a high class. When completed, his daughters usually did the painting job, and usually extra decorative work was used. He also kept a hotel known as the "Eagle Hotel", having that emblem and name above the entrance.

The "Harrisonville House" was kept by A. S. Coe and was located nearly opposite the J. G. Derry home.

Other tavern keepers were Fellows, Sullivan, and later, Benton Carl, Noah Welch, and Caseys.

The first postmaster of the village was Alfred Dunlap. When the mail arrived he placed it in the silk hat he wore, and delivered the letters as he went about the town. He was also a maker of cane mollasses or sorghum, a thriving industry of that day.

The pioneer builder was a Mr. Pullins who constructed most of the earlier buildings.

Josey Magoon kept the first store in a building across the street from the J. G. Derry residence. Eggs were packed in straw in barrels; sugar sold at 18¢ and soda at 20¢ per pound. Horace Winters kept a store, and was a shoemaker also.

The Higgins Hotel stood where the Dell Dye home is now located. Capt. James G. Derry was a shoemaker and his shop was located just north of the present Derry residence. Mr. Derry was Capt. of the 140th Reg't., Ohio Volunteer Infantry during the Civil War. In his company were also John Alkire and Henry McClure, both residents of the village.

From the ministerial grant of land two churches arose. The Methodist Episcopal which stood near where the Markins' Hatchery now stands. It faced in the opposite direction, since the road at that time started westward from a point near the Dr. Day office building. When the building was abandoned as a church it was moved to the

present site of the Chase filling station and for many years served as a blacksmith shop.

The Cumberland Presbyterian Church was in the north part of the village and is still standing. It is now used as a town house. From the church land grant it is said that a farm of 104 acres was traded

Roman

for a muzzle-loading rifle. I. Richard M. Beard, they had; Charles, m. 1899, had son and Darrell. The village school was a one-room building standing well back on the Emma Dye lot, and was used until the present frame building was erected.

What year the change was made is not known. The old building was purchased and moved forward on the lot and remodeled into a residence by Mr. Daniel Wise, and occupied today by his daughter Mrs. Emma Dye.

The school attendance in this building was usually thirty to forty pupils. There is much interesting history connected with the development of the schools from this period through the consolidation of districts, and up to the present modern buildings. So little of this is available now that we leave it in the hope it may be added later, together with a record of the churches, the two main factors in the upbuilding of any community.

At the present time the schools are centralized, there being two in the township, Scipio High, and Grade, at Harrisonville, and a Grade School at Pagetown.

Though drugs were usually sold from the general store, there was at one time a Drug Store operated by R. V. Barnes.

In the store business later than the Magoon Store, which was in operation until as late as the Civil War, was Hod Gundy, whose store was destroyed in 1879 by a disastrous fire which caused one death and destroyed other buildings. Clerks in the Hod Gundy Store for many years were W. A. Race and J. S. Bradfield.

26

Besides his store Hod Cundy had a packing company on the present Wagner Corner. He sold meat at 8¢ per pound and lard at 4¢.

The village was a center for livestock sales and cattle, horses, hogs and sheep were brought ^{for} ~~ten~~ miles to be sold.

Connected with the establishment of the W. H. Dye Store in Harrisonville shortly after the close of the Civil War, is an interesting incident. One of eight enterprising sons of Martin Dye, he had planned, on his return from war, to enter the mercantile business, by purchasing a store, (this was probably the Magoon store) only to find it already sold. After a family conclave was held, and a course decided upon, the brothers took their axes and went into the woods, where they cut logs from which lumber was sawed for a new store building which was put up in 1867. This was the north room of the Jewell Store which burned in 1940. With their pooled resources, including what he had saved from army pay, "Tip" was soon established in his chosen business. About 1898 he sold this store to Rathburn Brothers' of Rutland, intending to return, but after a time he decided to return to the mercantile business, and then he built the store which is now owned by John Stout. He continued business there as long as his health permitted, when he sold to Hattie Ball.

Mr. Dye was also postmaster during the greater part of his "storekeeping", the Post Office being located in ~~his~~ his store building.

The influence of the coal and salt industries of the Pomeroy Bend reached into the remotest parts of the county. At that period, almost every community had ~~the~~ a cooper shop, and with the plentiful timber plus pioneer labor, quantities of salt barrels were made. They were hauled into Pomeroy from many sections, and sold to the salt company for only a few cents apiece. Very often these loads were driven by small boys who could handle a team of horses or oxen, thus releasing the mature labor for other and heavier work.

Ready sale for hay and other feeds were found at the coal companies, where number of "bank mules" were kept for use for moving the coal cars.

The wagon making industry also flourished at this time, and both Pagetown and Harrisonville had wagon makers. The iron parts were sometimes made by the local blacksmith.

For many years a tannery was in operation on the lots now owned by Mr. L. P. Harmon. Who operated this business is not known, but the lots are referred to still as the "tan lot", and the large rockwalled well of water there is known as the "tan well". Hides were taken to the tanner, who marked each hide before putting it in the pit, so that the owner was certain to get his own product. The finished leather was then taken to a shoemaker who measured and outfitted the family with footwear.

Harrisonville in an early day had a saloon which set up and opened its doors for business--but not for long. A group of prominent local women who disapproved, went forth in true "Carrie Nation" style, armed with axes, but with their sunbonnets tied closely about their faces, and knocking the head from every liquor cask, drained them all, letting the whiskey flow down the ditch. The disguise was adequate for all legal purposes, and no one was found who could identify a single participant. The saloon did not again open its doors, and no other every located in the village.

Royal Church operated a saw and grist mill for many years, located on the present site of the Ballie Knoep residence opposite the Presbyterian Church. This was probably a steam mill, but water was obtained from Little Leading Creek which ran at the rear of the mill, and was at that time a much larger stream than at the present time. Huge saw-dust piles indicated the volume of his business.

The Casey brothers, Frank, James and John, operated a steam grist mill in the north part of town. This was a good-sized building situated where the Howard Clark residence now stands. A thriving business was done here for a number of years. After the closing of this mill by the Caseys, another was built by them near where the Bob Clark residence stands. It was operated two days a week and grists were brought in often-times on horseback, when roads were bad. This was about the year 1900. At this time there were no hard roads in Scipio township.

The first telephone in Scipio township was in Tip Dye's store in Harrisonville, the line extending to the Rutland depot, and to Rathburn's store in Rutland. This was in the early years of the 1890's, and was promoted by Cadmus Dutton of Harrisonville, who solicited the poles, wire and labor with which it was erected. From this beginning the telephone system grew until some sort of control became necessary, and a meeting of box owners, resulted in the organization of the "Citizens' Telephone Company". Expansion then was rapid, and in a few years there were upwards of 1500 boxes and the lines had reached into several counties.

The country telephone, which at the beginning was considered a luxury, had become almost indispensable, and few country districts are now without their "party lines".

DOCTORS DAY

From "Historical and Business Review of Meigs and Gallia Counties, Ohio", page 167.

In condensed form we give the following:

Dr. S. Day was a native of Washington County, Pa. He was born in 1818, and came with his parents to Ohio in 1836. They located first in Washington Co., but after three years they removed to Athens Co., Ohio, where he took up the study of medicine under Dr. Joseph Dixon of Albany. In 1847 he entered Starling Medical College at Columbus, and remained until the following spring.

In April of 1848 he came to Harrisonville and began the practice of medicine, which he continued for 10 years and then returned to Starling College, and remained during the winter of 1857-8, graduating in the spring, after which he returned to the village and continued his practice.

In 1863 he was appointed surgeon of the 10th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, but before entering upon the duties of this office, he received an order from Gov. Todd to proceed to Pomeroy and assume the duties of examining surgeon of those who claimed exemption from draft.

He was recognized as one of the most successful physicians of the county, coping with marked success in almost all types of disease. By about the year 1890 he had attended over 5500 cases of obstetrics. At this date he was a member of the Ohio Valley Medical Association, and was President of the Meigs County Medical Association.

His son, Dr. Howard G. Day, born in 1853, entered the practice of medicine with his father, who was still a busy practitioner, though upwards of 70 years old. The son had graduated from Starling Medical College in 1876, at the head of his class. He was one of nine physicians

who had read medicine under his father. The elder doctor, himself a great student, was equally versed in the Bible and was teacher of an adult class in Sunday School at the Methodist Church, from which he was seldom absent until failing health kept him at home. He was also prominent in Masonic work, and was the first Worshipful Master of Harrisonville Lodge, No. 411, F. and A. M., which was chartered October 2, 1869.

Personally genial and courteous, both doctors were universally esteemed. Together they served the sick of the village and a large surrounding territory, at either day or night time, for a period of about 80 years.

A trying time for these doctors as well as for the community, was the typhoid epidemic which must have been in the 1880's, though the exact date is not available. In all there were about 40 cases of the disease, with a number of deaths. Not being a disease well understood at that time, it was a frightening experience, but was handled by the two doctors with perhaps as great skill as could have been found anywhere. Dr. Howard Day developed, from his experience at that time, remarkable success with typhoid cases of later years.

Dr. Selin Day lived on the Wagner corner, having a small brick office building to the north of his home, and situated with the entrance at the side-walk. In front was a "horse block", a necessity in early days. Dr. Howard Day built the present Lilly Jewell home, where he lived. His office was the small two room building just south of his home.

Dr. Westfall was in Harrisonville before the coming of Dr. Selin Day. Dr. Floyd was another early day physician.

THE STAGE COACH

In what year the old Stage Line, which passed through Harrisonville, was put into operation is not known. It was owned by Mr. A. E. Boone, and was discontinued in 1886. This stage line operated between Charleston, N. Va., and Athens, O. Stop stations were at Harrisonville and at Albany. The time between stations was one and a half hours. Carrying both mail and passengers the line through Harrisonville extended between Middleport and Athens, only. Four horses were used and the teams were changed at each stop, where fresh horses were ready to replace the tired ones, which were stabled and cared for until the next change. The barns were located near where the Dr. Day office building now stands. This change of teams was but a matter of minutes. To meet the required schedules, fast driving was necessary, and skilled drivers were employed in the handling of the four-horse equipage. Among these drivers but three are known--Charles Derry, Bill Hess and Noah Welch. The late Harley Derry, a brother of Charles, was a footman.

The Stage left Harrisonville for the north at 7:00 A. M. and for the south at 6:00 P. M. The road between Harrisonville and Pomeroy was referred to at that time as the "Telegraph Road", because of the telegraph line built along this highway.

An event in the village was the arrival of the Stages, coming in usually at a full gallop, the passengers adding a note of interest as they alighted for the few minutes stop. These vehicles were of the usual style of the early stage coach, with high heavy wheels, closed body and drivers' seat high up in front--a picturesque outfit even in those times.

MORGAN RAIDERS

Morgan Raiders:

At Harrisonville a Stirring Scene of War Times in Scipio vividly Portrayed and Fine Tribute Paid to her worthy Citizens.

Harrisonville named in honor of the illustrious Tippecanoe in the early forties and the gem of Meigs County's western hills, is charmingly located in a vast natural amphitheater, all but surrounded by towering hills of scenic beauty, where rise the dreamy, murmuring waters of Little Leading that bears them away in their course to the Ohio and onward to the sea.

This peaceful hamlet was once the scene of some most thrilling unwritten history, and it has produced some distinguished sons whose names are household words in all this section, among whom richly contributed to the name of their native town.

In this connection we would not forget her brave sons who were gallantly fighting at Missionary Ridge, Chickamauga, Vicksburg, Fair Oaks, Cold Harbor, Spottsylvania, Appletan and on the many other battlefields of the south while all was peace and serenity here, but this peace was soon to be broken.

Sixty four years ago, on a July morning, the sun shone brilliantly in a cloudless sky, presaging a perfect day, the countryside around ~~in~~ Harrisonville presented a wealth of corn that shimmered and glistened in the sunlight, orchards bending with luscious apples, meadows waving in the breezes and fields of golden grain ready for the sickle. Little did her people dream that the union and confederate armies would meet there on that day in the shock of conflict and blood would be shed by raiders, upon commanded to serve meals by armed, booted and spurred soldiers and those beautiful fields of grain laid waste to become horse food for the opposing armies.

As the sun was mounting high in the heavens, a cloud of dust was seen to the eastward, the resounding hoof beats of horses were heard and a long column of gray coated cavalrmen came in sight. It was Morgans Raiders. The sight of them struck terror to the hearts of Harrisonville people, soon the town and the great bottom below it were swarming with rebels. The militia that had assembled there scattered and fled in all directions. Elza and Presly Turner were late in arriving on their horses with guns on their shoulders. The rebels took them prisoners, confiscated their horses and bent their guns around a tree. The Rev. Thomas A. Welch, later a member of the Ohio Senate, lost both his horses but saved himself. S. B. Chalfan was coming to town on a spirited horse which he saved in flight and hid him in the woods. Frank White and Selim Tope were running away when the rebels commanded them to halt. They disregarded the command when Tope was brought down by a shot in the heel from which he never recovered. After plundering the stores, feeding their horses by leaping right over fences into grain fields and satisfying their appetites, the rebels mounted their horses and disappeared over the hill, going towards Rutland.

Three raiders lingered to continue plundering Ingroons store. One sat on his horse and held the others two horses while his comrades entered the store. The guards outside looked up the street and saw Hobson's men coming and he shouted to the troopers inside, "They are coming, Boys!" The two men ran out of the store,

mounted and wheeled their horses and faced their pursuers, the Union men had seen the rebels at the instant the guards gave the alarm and the order to charge was given. Instantly every man dropped his bridle reins, drew his horse forward to the attack. Down the street they came with clanging sabers, every man leaning low upon his horse's neck to escape the rebel bullets and every man holding a big gun in each hand, pointing forward. The rebels saw that it was either die or give up and they placed their hats on the points of their sabers and held them high above their heads in token of surrender. Not a shot was fired. One of the raiders, a boy yet in his teens, said, "Well, I don't care, I am tired of this anyhow." Now I'll get to go home to Mother".

There is little doubt that Hobson's men thought Morgan's army was in town and that it was the beginning of a real battle. Had the Union men kept on down the road there would have been a finish fight and Harrisonville would have received a still greater baptism of war. But those men were covered with dust, worn out by the long pursuit and too hungry and tired to fight. The town women had apples and flour left and the soldiers lined up long to devour great numbers of delicious apple pies baked by these patriotic ladies.

Right here let us pause to thank a patriotic lady for this thrilling and vivid information--Mary Farley Holden of Lexington. She was then a child of 14 summers. She watched her trade to Harrisonville that morning and when the fireworks began she stood her ground and saw the whole works. She comes from good old revolutionary stock and is Irish and the Irish love to fight. Now her face lighted up and her eyes flashed when she exclaimed, "O, I can just see that gallant charge of the Union men now". She further says that Gen. Morgan was pointed out to her, riding a cream-white horse. If this was the division that escaped at the battle of Portweller and retreated westward, this was a mistake, as Gen. Asst. Luke, as both were subordinates in command.

Aunt Mary's sides shake with laughter when she tells how the venerable Martin Dye ran that day so fast that his rump struck a gate post and he thought he was shot and ran straight into Dr. Loy's office. Dye had no gun and if he had had one he could not have stopped the rebel army. Thomas W. Logan, underground railroad conductor, for whom a Lewisburg, Va. paper offered a reward of \$2000, dead or alive, called Morgan's army at Salem Center with a squirrel rifle, and when the rebels began to bore holes in the board fence in front of him, he concluded it was the better part of valor to make his legs carry him out of the danger zone.

Please do not get the idea that Uncle Martin Dye was a coward for he was made out of sterner stuff, was a leader in the days of pioneer life, a Democrat of the Andrew Jackson type who gave to the world eight stalwart sons of whom he had every reason to be proud, and while running from rebels in the north he had some in the Union army chasing rebels down south.

You will pardon the writer for digressing far enough from the incidents of those turbulent times to recall that he found Eyesville, a safe counselor and guide through life in one of the beauty spots of fair Scipio that proudly bears the name of one of the great commanders of the Roman legions. Sons knew the sons of Martin Dye the pioneer better than this lady who never refers to them except in terms of highest admiration.

Heldon gave the land and founded Dycoville, Dr. Tom built up Great Bend, "Tippecanoe" stood on the firing line when the nation was in peril, sold at least a million dollars worth of goods honorably after returning and at 90 lives to back the nation with his money, while David, Zach, Martin, John and Andrew founded the progressive Dye settlement with its wealth of blue grass, Palatial homes, blooded stock, and generous hospitality down to the youngest generations.

The ancestral home of Mrs. Bowles who keeps a cozy corner in her heart for the splendid people of Scipio, joins that of Andrew Dye who wore the flaming red necktie that distinguished Custers dashing boys, one of the best neighbors that ever lived and one of the truest, bravest soldiers that ever wielded a saber in defense of his country.

Morgan's raid is now only a memory. Its wounds are healed and we would be fair to a fallen foe and a lost cause. His troopers not only confiscated property as did northern soldiers but they stole things they did not need and did it with the frenzy of a small boy plundering an orchard.

Douglas's store in Wilkesville suffered the heaviest of any in this section. Troopers could be seen riding away, some with three hats on their heads, some carrying bolts of calico, one had two bird cages tied to the pommel of his saddle and one had a necklace of shales hanging around his neck in July.

Yet one would not paint Morgan too black in comparison with Sheridan in the valley of the Snake or Sherman on his march to the sea, for some of our boys who served with these commanders laugh in their sleeves at the stories of "outrages" committed by Morgan's Raiders in Ohio.

This Article written by J. P. Bowles of Lexton, Ohio and printed in the Democrat of Lexton, Ohio--Dec. 1, 1927.

PART IN YEARS

WAR OF INDEPENDENCE - 1775- 1781

It is not known by the writer whether Scipio Township had any citizen who was a soldier in this war.

Many residents of the township today can trace their descent from some soldier who fought in this war.

WAR OF 1812 1812- 1815

The war between Great Britian and the United States, began when America declared war on June 18, 1812, and closed with the Treaty of Ghent signed Feb. 17, 1815.

Jacob Davis, in war of 1812.
Leonard Hedrick fought in this war. Russell French and
John Stanley " " " "
Zachariah Bradfield, it is said fought in this war.

WAR WITH MEXICO 1846-1849

General Scott was sent with forces to take Vera Cruz and Mexico City, which he did and the treaty of peace was signed Feb. 2, 1848.

Probably among the early settlers of Scipio were soldiers of this war.

THE CIVIL WAR 1851-1865

The Civil War Between The States began with the Bombardment of Fort Sumpter April 12, 1861. The gallant remnants of the Confederate Army laid down their arms at Appomattox Courthouse, on April 9, 1865, and the Confederacy came to an end.

111 36

Volunteers from Scipio during the years 1861 -62 were 168. Scipio's contribution in soldiers during the war period was as great in proportion perhaps as any section of equal size. While many families furnished several members for the service, The William Howell family living near Pagetown doubtless holds the record in number for Scipio, a record perhaps unequalled in the state of Ohio. According to information received, Mr. Howell was the father of 9 sons in the war, his second wife Jane (Irwin) Howell, the mother of 7 of these sons. The Jane Howell Tent, Daughters of Union Veterans, Pomeroy, Ohio was named in honor of Jane Howell.

The record of enlistments would not be a complete record of soldiers from Scipio, since large numbers enlisted in West Virginia Cavalry and Infantry Regiments, and in other counties besides Meigs.

THE WAR WITH SPAIN 1898-1898

It's beginning was the explosion of the U. S. S. Maine in Havana Harbor Feb. 15, 1898, Peace was signed Aug. 11, 1898.

The following soldiers from Scipio served.

Albert D. Bradfield

Peter Peyton

C. Frank Hilt

James Mc Kinzie

Loren Pearl Lee

Joh Wilson

Other names are not available.

57

WORLD WAR I
1917-1918

Germany's unrestricted submarine warfare on American ships was the cause for the declaration of war by the United States, on April 6th 1917. On June 26th the first American soldiers landed in France.

The Armistice was signed November 11 the 1918-but a peace with Germany was not signed until 1921.

From Scipio few names of men in service can be listed here.

Frank Alkire-Died in France

Carl Chase

Dolbert Chase

Truman Dixon

WORLD WAR II
1941-

World War II began with the bombing of Pearl Harbor, Hawaii on Dec. 7th 1941, by the Japanese. On Dec. 11th Italy and Germany declared war on the United States who in turn retaliated.

Scipio Township, as has been her custom in all wars, is steadily helping to fill the ranks in defense of her native soil. Few names in the steadily increasing roll are available now.

MEMORANDUM OF MARCHES-BY WILLIAM H. H. DYE. 1862-1865

I enlisted in the U.S. Army August 18, 1862, and started for camp at Marietta under the command of Captain J.C. Golden. We got in camp on the 21st. There was but one company for the 116th, reg. O.V.I. in camp ahead of us but in a few days the reg. was full, also the 92nd, O.V.I. was forming at the same time and left camp before the 116th. We remained there about 8 days, which time was spend in drilling and preparing for the field.

It was reported that the Rebels were threatening a raid on Parkersburg. The Col. being apprised of the fact immediately armed us and shipped us forward to Parkersburg. We landed there the same evening and remained 5 days, but no enemy came. While there Col. Lightburn and his forces were defeated by Ecols in the Kan^owha Valley and forced to fall back to Gallipolis. We were then to be sent to reinforce.

All things were soon made ready and we were sent over the river, but I must not forget to mention that while at latter place I was very sick with chronic di^graeh and was sent to the hospital, but owing to the mean treatment of the surgeon in charge, I would not stay, so joined my reg. We then took passage on the train on the Marietta and Cincinnati R. R. On passing through Athens the Citizens met us at the depot with baskets filled with provisions and gave us all that our empty stomachs could relish, for which we were very thankful as we had not had anything to eat since the day before.

We then moved on to Hamden where we were shipped off on a Portsmouth road and moved to Portland where we left the cars and marched through to Gallipolis, passing through Centerville, Rodney and Adamsville, a distance of 28 miles and camped on the old fair grounds near Gallipolis. We lay there for some days and Col. Lightburn had, with his commandment, fallen back to that place. The enemy did not appear. It was there I first witnessed the horrors of war for the first time. I was present when the wounded of the late fight on Kanawha was taken from the boat and carried to the hospital. It made me heart sick to see the broken bones and mangled flesh of those unlucky ones. It caused me to look ahead and reflect upon the sad fate that probably awaited myself, as I had come out for the same purpose.

During the times of our encampment on the old fair grounds, our time was mostly spent in drilling. On the 18th of Septmeber 1862, we were mustered in the U.S. Service as a full and organized Reg. by Captain Mhhlenberg and received two monthspay and twenty five dollars of our one hundred bounty. About the 25th we moved our camp about two miles below town. We again went to drilling and were fitted out with complete Government uniforms. Or or about the 18th day of October, Col. Washburn received orders to go to Clarksburg with his Reg.. As we were then sufficiently trained for field. Everything was made ready. The river was too low for boats ^{ats so we had to march} to Clarksburg by Pomeroy, Chester and Coolville.

3

We remained at Parkersburg a few days when we were shipped on board the cars, and at 8 O'clock in the evening started on for Clarksburg. By the next morning we were at the above mentioned place. The night was cold and we suffered very much. We were there a few days when we received orders to march to Buckhannon which was done in 2 days march, a distance of 28 miles. We found this to be a beautiful little town on the Buckhannon river. It was the county seat of Upshur county. There had been fight there a few days before but everything was quite then. Gen. Milroy was there with a brigade but left soon. We remained there about two weeks, then moved on to Beverly. The march was completed in two days. We passed over the battlefield of Rich mts., where Gen. Rosecrans had fought and gained such a brilliant victory, over the rebel Gen. Garnet. We found it a poor delapidated little place which the armies had almost made desolate. Gen. Milroy had gone on a expedition across the mts. A day or two after our arrival they returned with some prisoners and a large herd of cattle. Five days ends our brief stay at Beverly--we then started at the Baltimore and Ohio R.R. which point we made at Webster by marching down the Tigar river, a distance of 42 miles.

Webster is a small town on the B.&O.R.R. Next morning after our arrival, we shipped on the cars for a new creek arriving there at 9 O'clock that night and went into camp. We lay there about 3 weeks and were reviewed by Gen. Kelly and also inspected by a U.S. inspecting officer and pronounced a No. 1 Regt.

Our arms and black overcoats were condemned and turned over. We then drew Springfield rifles and blue overcoats. We did not drill much while there as the weather was bad. The number of troops at that place was about 12,000. My brother Thomas came to see me while at the latter place but his visit with me had to be short, as we had marching orders to go to the S. Potomac valley—a distance of 42 miles the next day. We started about the first of December. We moved out as far as Derlington, where we lay in camp 3 days, then moved on toward the south valley, which point we struck at Petersburg. No remarkable incident occurred during the march except we had a very severe snow storm, which made marching very disagreeable. We remained at the latter place until after Christmas and I scouted in the Alleghaney Mts. near the head waters of the south branch of the Potomac. It was on that day while standing on one of the lofty peaks that I witnessed a most wild and romantic mountain scenery that my eyes ever before beheld. It was something charming and novel to behold with the huge piles of dirt and rock that nature had reared so lofty. Our scout was on the look for bushwhackers who were lurking around but none were to be found that day.

Our party was commanded by Capt. Kerr. We brought in some turkeys and apples that we had taken from a rebel citizen which was the fruits of our days scouting. It was reported that Imboden was going to attack our camp and we were called in for the first time to give battle to the enemy, but lucky for us none came though I trembled in my boots to think about it.

By New Years day, we had moved down the river 20 miles to Morefield, the county seat of Hardy Co. This is a beautiful place, situated in a rich valley. The devastating hand of war had made its mark to a great extent. The Court House and all the workshops have been destroyed to a great extent, also fences burned and large farms laid waste. On the 3rd of January about 10 o'clock A. M. a large force of the Reb. Gen. Sam Jones appeared in the vicinity of Morefield. They captured our pickets and began to make some demonstrations against our camp. Col Thomas F. Wilds soon made preparations for the defence of the place. As there were none there but our reg., we were disposed of. So as to make as big a show as possible, two pieces of artillery were placed on commanding position and began to throw shells into their ranks, which served well to keep them at bay for a short time. They had made ready to make a dash on our camp and would have captured us all had not the 123rd. OVI came up in their rear at a lucky moment for us causing them to abandon the idea for the present.

The next day the 23rd Illinois came to our relief, which caused Jones to leave that section of the country and everything soon became quiet at Morefield. We lay there until the 10th when we pulled up stakes and moved on down to Romney, a distance of 28 miles. We made the march in 2 days, but with great difficulties as the roads were covered with snow and ice, causing a great many wagons to capsize and abandoned.

During This march I was appointed as Sergeant by J. C. Golden. We remained at Rodney about 2 months. Duty was very hard and I had a great deal of picket duty to perform. The weather was very severe and a lot of sickness prevailed in our camp. This place at one time had been flourishing and was the County seat of Hampshire. At this point we were 27 miles from the B. & O. R.R. Our base of supplies was at Green Springs. Here the enemy did not disturb us but would capture our mail and annoy our pickets. We had one train captured that was out about 7 miles after forage. I had the privilege of attending church several times. There was a citizen minister that spoke every Sabbath. The church house was richly finished and of fine brick. This town contained several very nice public buildings and was a beautiful flourishing country town. We received 3 months pay while at this place. Our stay was not all pleasant owing to disagreeable weather and hard picketing, but finally we were again called to rejoin Gen. Milroy in the Shenandoah Valley at Winchester.

This was the month of March when we started for the latter place and the weather still was very cold and it snowed all the time during the march which was 3 days, a distance of 20 miles. Winchester is the largest and most beautiful town in the valley, population about 11,000 and a railroad running from it and connecting the B. & O. at Harpers Ferry. The Shenandoah Valley is one of the finest of Virginia. It is represented as being the Garden of that noble State, but desolation has now swept through out its limits from north to south mountain and from the Potomac to its most Southern extremity.

On arriving at Winchester we found Gen. Milroy with about 6000 troops and our duty was increased to about double what it had ever been before. Picket duty came oftener with an additional of scouting. It was here that we lost the first of our company. He was a noble young man and a good soldier, but the fever laid hold of him and in a few days I was called upon to dig his grave, which I did with the assistance of three comrades in the old Winchester Cemetery, the largest and finest I had ever seen. The weather continued bad until late in the spring. In April we had some very heavy snows. Detachments for scouting and foraging came frequently and sometimes large herds of cattle and sheep were brought in. Along in the month of May the weather became more pleasant and Gurillas came quite numerous in the valley and the 116th, O.V.I. and the 97th, Pa. with some cavalry were sent on a reconnoissance to Strawsburg, and were gone two days; had a skirmish with Imboden and returned with some cavalry were sent on a reconnoissance to return with some prisoners. Again Gen. Milroy sent out two brigades, one of inf. and one of Cavalry, to be gone five days, under command of Gen. Elliot, the first day we proceeded as far as Wardensville, a distance of 30 miles, where we camped two nights, but during the day we scouted up the lost river and captured some prisoners. Wardensville is a poor starved looking place. We returned back across the North mountains to the Columbia Furnace and from there to Strawsburg again where our cavalry had a fight and got several of the boys killed and would have got whipped had it not been for our artillery, which served well in scattering the enemy. The next day we returned to our camp at Winchester.

It was a very rainy day which made it
a disagreeable march, and the sight of the old camp ground, where we had so long stayed, looked more pleasant than ever before, as we had been out without shelter or cover. Still our duty became more arduous, picket came nearly every night and during the day we had to work on fortifications. We built two forts, put up a great number of breastworks, and dug rifle pits. Thus continued the work until the 12th of June 1963, when Gen. Milroy's scouts brought information that a heavy force of the enemy was advancing on him. On hearing this he advanced his lines, and skirmishing began and was kept up for two days. Our lines were driven back to the defences of the Town. On the 14th the fighting was heavy during the forepart of the day. At 4 o'clock in the evening a large force of the enemy succeeded in turning our flank and soon drove us from our outer works with a heavy loss of life on our part and six pieces of artillery. They then massed their artillery (about 40 pieces) on our forts and gave us a beautiful shelling, which was kept up until after dark, when they made an assault on our forts and was repulsed with heavy loss. This ended the days fighting. Gen. Milroy then held a council of war with his brigade commanders and it was agreed to evacuate the place, spike the cannon and leave all the government store behind. This was done and the troops marched out of the forts at 2 o'clock at night, but still another difficulty was before us. Johnson, with a division about 10,000 strong was posted at a suitable place to cut off our retreat, though we were determined to cut our way out. Just at the break of day the

~~at the break of day~~ the enemy was not in position- and a heavy fight took place lasting for about an hour, when about half of them succeeded in making their way out, striking for the mountains while the other half (about 50,000) were made prisoners. Those that succeeded in getting out made their escape by crossing the mountain by way of Sath, striking the Potomac River-Sir Johnes Run. At this point we waded the river and went to Hancock, Md, where we got something to eat, after being without for two days, but the Reb. were after us. We had to make our visit short. We marched all that night until noon the next day when we came to Little Orleans, where we got some more grub. Next morning we started on the march and by next night were in Chainville, Pa where we stayed all night and next day marched to Bloody Run Pa. There we met with a very hospitable people, who furnished us with plenty to eat until preparations were made to drum on the government. This is a fine flourishing town with a R. R. running it and situated on the banks of the Juanetta River. We remained here 10 days, then moved up the river to Bradford, the county seat of Bradford county. This is a beautiful place of about 10,000 inhabitants and is noted for its mineral springs and is the resort of a great many people from all parts of the country for their health. It is also situated in a beautiful farming country which adds greatly to its beauty. We remained here but three days, during which time we drew some clothing which we so much needed. On the 3rd of July we left here and moved back to Blood Run and marched across the sideling mountains and camped for the night at a little place called Harrisonville. The next day we marched to London, passing through Mcconnelsburg. Soon a

our arrival at Loudon word came that a large train had been capture from a portion of Lee's Army, also about 1100 prisoners as they were retreating from Pa. After their defeat at Gettysburg. That night after performing a hard days march we had to move on to Mercersburg. through the rain and mud. On our arrival there we found prisoners and train all in safety. Next day we returned to Loudon with our captured prize. Here we remained about a week. This is a small town of not much note rather old in appearance. Here we found the Rebel picket on the opposite side of the river. No firing was done by either side, though once in a while holding conversation across the river. Here we remained about two weeks and had a fine time, no duty to perform and had the privilege of going where we wished. Fishing, gathering berries, and bathing in the Ohio and Chesapeake canals were our chief employment. I must say we had a good time generally. On the 3rd of Aug. we were ordered to join our Rgt. at Sharpsburg, which order was copied with and on the 4th, we marched to Harpers Ferry, 11 miles where we took cars for Martinsburg. I found this to be a beautiful place and full of life. Everything looked cheering, though *disolation tried hard to destroy her of any appearance. Here* the war stopped until the middle of Nov. We had nothing to do only a little picket duty, also had some drilling. About time above mentioned our Rgt. this was separated and employed out along the R. R. Ours being stationed at Cherry Run, ~~a~~ a second class depot on the B & O. R. R. One store post office and an express office. Here we remained until about the last of April 1864. During our stay here we spent some time building a fort in which, after completed, we built winter quarters inside and had a

I 1K

comfortable place during the cold part of the winter, and had protection from the enemy in case of an attack. We spent the winter very pleasantly with nothing to do but a little guard duty. We had some very nice time hunting and sporting in the mountain. There were some deer and wild turkeys to be found. Occasionally I went to church at a log meeting house about 3 mile back in the mountains. Their style of conducting meeting was somewhat diverting. The congregation was generally composed of backwoodsmen and mountaineers.

At the time mentioned we were ordered to move slowly down the R. R. to Carneysville, where we stayed about 10 days doing guard duty over the road. About the 10th of April, the Regt. was called together. We each numbered our men. We went on the train to Harpers Ferry and camped on the Bellin Heights. Here we stayed out one day. From there we marched to Martinsburg, being 2 days on the road. The weather was cold and blustering and very muddy, being 2 very disagreeable days. We were about 3 weeks at this place. The time was spent in drilling, and on the 20th of April took up the line of march up the valley. Our force numbered about 5000 cavalry infantry and artillery. Our first days march put us to Bunker Hill, where we lay in camp one day and mustered our reg. Next day marched to Winchester, where we camped about 2 weeks drilling during the time. From there we moved to Doder Creek and camped a few days, thence to Woodstock, where we camped 2 days. When Gen. Sigel sent one brigade to New Market and attacked the enemy under command of Breckenridge and drove them, and during the night they reinforced. Also Sigel

our defeat. After hard days fighting we had to retreat all night in the mud half-way up to our knees and burining the bridges behind us to keep the enemy from pursuing us. Our army fell back about 30 miles to Cedar Creek, where we camped several days. At his time Gen. Hunter superceded Seigal. When Hunter took command he ordered the men well clothed, 8 days rations issued, and 140 rounds of amunition to the ~~man~~. Which was done and we took up the march. The 2nd day put us on the battle field, where we fought under Gen. Seigal and were defeated a few day before. We camped there a few days. About June 1st 1864, we again marched. I was taken quite ill, but by having ~~my~~ things hauled, I was able to march to Harisonburg, the first day, a distance of 20 miles-but with much difficulty. We lay in camp there one day, when we had to begin to for~~x~~age, as our rations had all been consumed. Then from there to Fort Republic by way of Cross-Keys, and crossed the south branch of the Shenadoah River and camped for the night-next morning started on the march into Columbus. We had not advanced far when our cavalry encountered a portion of the enemy and had a short fight, but drove them. A short space of time found us in front on the enemies main front, posted in the woods near Piedmont. Our Rgt. charged them in the woods and drove them back to their brastworks, there our brigade ~~chaged~~ them, but was repulsed with heavy loss-but being reinforced by another brigade and a division of cavalry. A second charge was made with great success to us, charging their works and taking 1400 prisoners, and ifflicting heavy loss in killed and wounded. Our loss was severe in my Regt...In my Regt...the 116th ^{O.V.I.} ~~Div.I.~~ the loss in killed

and wounded was 178. The ~~Bob~~ forces were commanded by Gen. Will: E. Jones, who was killed dead on the field, and the remainder of the force scattered to the mountains. This was on the 15th day of Jun 1864. On the 18th, we marched to Stanton on the Va. Central R. R. a large wealthy place. We were here three days plundering and burning all the confederate property, warehouses and depot, and tearing up the R. R. During that time Gen. Crook's force joined swelling our forces to about 20,000. We then took up the March for Lexington which point was reached in two days by marching day and night. On reaching this point, we found the place defended by a small force under Gen. McClousin, who made us a slight resistance to ~~comb~~gin, then evacuated the place. We lost killed, one and five wounded. This was a wealthy place on the north branch on the James River, at the terminus of the Lynchburg Canal. Here we captured some boats laden with provisions and ammunition, also burned several large mills and warehouses, and the Military Academy. It is here Stonewall Jackson was buried. From here we pursued Gen. McClousin's forces to Buckhannon, where they burned the bridge to keep us from pursuing them. This bridge spans the south branch of the James, and while burning set the town afire and burned the greater part, also the wharves. From there we crossed the Blue Ridge mountains at Otter Bank and struck the Va. and Tenn R. R. at Liberty, which was torn up for several miles. From there we marched to Lynchburg by way of New London. We reached there about 3 o'clock P.M., where we met the enemy, attacked and drove them. During the night and next day they received reinforcements from Richmond next morning we renewed the attack, which continued all day, neither side gaining or losing any ground.

Late in the evening Gen. Hunter, seeing he was overpowered and had run short of ammunition commenced to retreat. He marched all night and by noon the next day we were back at Liberty. There we stopped to rest and get something to eat, when the enemy came up on us but were soon checked. After taking some refreshments the march was continued.

Our line of march was across the mountains by way of White Sulphur Springs, Lewisburg and down the Kanawha. It was here I had become so exhausted by sickness and marching, June 13th, that typhoid fever set in. I could go no farther, so the doctor was called in to see me, gave me medicine and put me in an ambulance and on the 30th of June I had landed in Gallipolis O. with the wounded that had been brought in from Lynchburg, being 12 days on the road. By that time I had got so I was able to travel, so I went home. I got there on the first day of July, and stayed there till the 14th. By that time my health was again better, so I started on after the army, which had come through to Gallipolis and passed up the river to Parkersburg and took the cars and gone back to the valley. I joined my company again on July 28th.

Thursday, July 14, 1864.

Started to rejoin my Regt. after being home on a furlough, in company with Bro. Andrew, member of the 2nd Va. Cavalry. We proceeded to Athens, took the train for Parkersburg, getting in at dark. We took passage with the 5th Va. Regt. for Martinsburg and traveled all night and nothing of importance occurred, except one man thrown from the top of the car was killed.

FRIDAY, JULY 15th.

Still on the road for Martinsburg. No accident today—save the boys took a big drink at Piedmont—arrive at Martinsburg at 12 o'clock in the night.

SATURDAY 16th.

Got off the train this morning when I found my friend Bartley, a member of my company. There we marched to Harpers Ferry. With the 36th, OVI, a distance of 20 miles - got in late in the day.

SUNDAY JULY 18th.

Finding my Regt. gone from Harpers Ferry, and being informed I could not get to it I crossed the Potomac and went to Sandy Hook, Md. where I went into a convalescent camp and found 100 of my Regt. there disabled.

TUESDAY 19th.

Nothing of importance transpired today, ate my rations, loafed in town and consumed Lager Beer, and sometimes looking cross-eyed at a pretty girl as she passes down the street.

WEDNESDAY: JULY 20th.

Today, the forenoon is spent in the usual way, loafing. This afternoon we moved camp about a mile from town, not so pleasant as intown.

THURSDAY: JULY 21st

This day is spent in organizing our band, composed of small squads from all companys in the Regt., numbering 135 men into three companies.

FRIDAY 22nd.

This morning we break camp, took up the line of march up the river, across at Harpers Ferry into Va. and camp of Belivar Heights in the fortifications.

SATURDAY 23rd.

Today I was detailed to go across the Shenandoah in charge of 60 men to chop posts to build a stockade in front of the fortifications on the Heights - worked very moderate today.

SUNDAY 24th.

Everything is quiet today, nothing to do only cook and eat our rations. This afternoon I was in swimming in the Potomac River. Preaching this eve.

MONDAY, JULY 25th.

All is excitement here now. We hear the Rebs are whipping our boys, and are driving them back this way. An attack is expected any minute. Our men all in one line of battle.

TUESDAY 26th.

No fighting yet this evening - the men still in line of battle on the Heights - I have been laying quiet today, nothing doing - wrote a letter.

WEDNESDAY 27th.

Gen. Hunters Forces fall back to Sandy Hook Md. and encamped in a pleasant valley. The Rebs not pursuing. I have done nothing but lay in camp.

THURSDAY 28th

Working of fortifications this afternoon- afternoon joined my Regt. at Sandy Hook Md. and marched to Halltown Va., a distance of 11 miles.

FRIDAY, JULY 29th

Still at Halltown, drawing new clothes- was reinforced by the 6th Army Corps, and two divisions of the 19th. All is quiet in front.

SATURDAY 30TH.

Sturck camp at Halltown, marched to Harpers Ferry and crossed the Potomac and then went to Burke'sville Md. The day was very warm. A great many was sunstruck.

SUNDAY 31th.

Broke camp at Burkesville, marched 15 miles passing through Middletown and camped for the night at Belltown, 15 miles from Tenn. line.

MONDAY AUGUST 1st.

Left camp at Belltown, marched three miles when we got orders to halt. Where we went into camp a half mile from Wolfsville Md. the day is very warm.

TUESDAY AUGUST 2nd.

Forenoon is spent in idleness, afternoon company was detailed as provost guards for Col. Well's headquarters and moved our company to that place.

WEDNESDAY 3rd.

Broke camp at 3 o'clock in the morning, marched 22 miles passing through Frederick Md. and forded the Monocacy River and camped on the East bank.

FRIDAY AUGUST 5th.

I witnessed the execution of a soldier for desertion. He belonged to the 23rd. O. V. I. Regt. He was shot in the presence of 20,000 soldiers. Eight balls pierced his body.

THURSDAY AUGUST 4th.

Again resting on the Monocacy and all is quiet, nothing to do but consume our rations, which are not very plentiful.

SATURDAY AUGUST 6th.

Marched from Monocacy to Pleasant Valley, a distance of 23 miles, passing through Jeffersonville, Petersville, Monocacyville, Hooverton, camped in Pleasantville.

Pleasantville.

SUNDAY 7th.

Everything is quiet, the day is very warm. 6th and 194th corps crossing over the river- Gen. Crook's command being inspected in Pleasant Valley.

MONDAY 8th

Marched from Pleasant Valley to Halltown Va. crossing the Potomac at Harpe's Ferry, and camped on the banks of the Shenadoah.

AUGUST 9th

Lay in camp all day, nothing of importance occurred, the usual business that belongs to camping.

AUGUST 10th - 1864

Marched from Halltown to Berryville, heavy skirmishing in front - enemy retreating - our forces pursuing them. Gen. Sheridan in command, camped for the night near Cedar Creek.

AUGUST 10th - 1864.

~~XX~~
Marched from Halltown to Berryville, halted there and lay in line of battle all night, a distance of 18 miles - very warm.

AUGUST 12th.

Still pursuing the enemy this morning - heavy skirmishing in front. The Rebs make a stand at Cedar Creek and retreat again at night.

SATURDAY AUGUST 13th.

Sixth Corps crosses Cedar Creek and pursues the enemy beyond Strasburg and finds them strongly posted on Fishers Hill - no attack made but fell back to north of Cedar Creek.

AUGUST 14th.

The enemy advances in strong skirmish line to within half mile of our forces - our skirmishers meet them and drive them back beyond Strasburg and make a stand.

MONDAY 15th.

The Rebs. open a battery on our lines and fall back, but soon advance them again - our men defeated and driven off Lenoir Mountain with some loss.

TUESDAY 16th.

The enemy attempts to flank us down Lenoir Valley - our men meet them at Fort Royal and repulse them. At half past 7 o'clock our men commence to retreat to Winchester, marching all night and getting in at daylight.

WEDNESDAY AUGUST 17th.

March from Winchester to Berryville. Marched until 10 o'clock and went into camp in a beautiful oak grove. Rained this morning, everything quiet. ^{Mostly} They attempted to capture our train but defeated.

FRIDAY 19th.

All is quiet through the entire command - the troops are resting in the cool shade of the spreading oaks, which they so greatly need. and plenty to eat which they cannot get from the Rebels.

SUNDAY 21st.

Drown in line of battle - Skirmishers went out and a heavy fight takes place-main line thrown up two lines of work. 10 o'clock at night commence falling back to Holltown.

MONDAY 22nd.

March to the front and draw up in line of battle-skirmishers sent out and sharp fight takes place. While the reserve fortifies, and this continues all day without a general engagement. Rained all day.

TUESDAY AUGUST 23rd.

Skirmishing still continues without much loss - no general engagement takes place - our men still fortifying-our position a good one. The boys anxious for a fight.

WEDNESDAY 24th.

About noon we advances our lines in force and drove the enemy. They then reinforced and drove our boys back to the old position. Loss heavy on both sides.

THURSDAY 25th.

All is quiet in front of Crooke Corps except light skirmishing. Heavy cannonading on our right and a battle is in progress. Raining very hard.

FRIDAY 26th.

Skirmishers agree to cease hostilities and agree to meet half way and trade Coffee and Tobacco and newspapers. Four o'clock in the afternoon Crooke command goes out and attacks the enemy and a heavy fight takes place. Loss heavy on both sides.

SATURDAY 28th.

All is quiet in front. The Rebs pulled up stakes and left us. Our men go out on the field and gather up the dead that was left the day before and bury them.

SUNDAY AUGUST 29th.

Marched from Holltown to Summit Point and camped for the night. Some Cavalry fighting took place in advance of our main column. The day cool.

MONDAY AUGUST 30th.

Crooke's command relieved from the front and the 6th corps took their place, - a heavy fight took place, resulting in heavy loss on both sides. Our men captured a number of prisoners.

TUESDAY 30th.

All is quiet in front. Rebs. left ^{us.} *Signed* sent the payrolls-drew \$88 which was four months pay.

WEDNESDAY AUGUST 31st.

THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 1st.

Nothing transpired today worthy of note.

FRIDAY.

The same as yesterday-nothing more than the usual operations of camp.

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 4th.

Break camp at 4 o'clock in the morning-marched to Berryville where a heavy fight took place. Lasted until after dark, when firing ceased.

SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 4th.

Fell back one mile for a better position and commenced to fortify Mosby captured our ambulance train near Charlestown.

MONDAY 5th.

Everything resumes the usual quiet-skirmishing had ceased, camp one mile from Berryville within the fortifications.

TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 6th.

Usual quiet prevails in camp, a large supply train came up from Harpers ferry-issued three days rations to the command.

WEDNESDAY 7th.

Nothing transpired worthy of note, went out about a mile from camp and foraged some apples.

THURSDAY 8th.

This morning we occupied the extreme left of Sheridans army from which place we were moved to the extreme right, a distance of 8 miles.

FRIDAY 9th.

Nothing new in camp-all is quiet-six prisoners came in.

SATURDAY 1st.

Heavy artillery firing is heard on our right, supposed to be Aver-ille fighting at Bunker Hill. All is quiet in front.

SUNDAY 11th 1864.

All is quiet-I received two letters today and answered them both.

MONDAY

I mention nothing today as nothing happened.

TUESDAY

A cavalry reconnoissance was made near Winchester-found the enemy and had some fighting-captured some prisoners-drilled today.

WEDNESDAY

Cavalry skirmishing still continues in front. Rained all day.

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 16th.

The weather is clear and warm. The company is being instructed in regard to guard and drilling on the manual of arms.

SATURDAY 17th.

I was on guard duty at Brigade headquarters—a beautiful day—all quiet in front. The enemy still hold their position at Winchester.

SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 18th.

Received marching orders and broke camp in the afternoon—the order countermanded—pitched tents and remained until next morning.

MONDAY 19th.

Broke camp at daylight, marching 6 miles, met the enemy and fought them all day with the 68th and 19th corps—captured 4200 prisoners, and killed and wounded a vast number—drove them.

TUESDAY 20th, WINCHESTER.

Broke camp and marched to Cedar Creek, where we found the enemy again in position on Fishers Mountain, where we are now confronting them.

WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 24th.

Crooks command rest in camp near Cedar Creek while the 6th and 19th Corps advanced to Strawburg and skirmished the enemy during the day. Late in the evening Crooks advanced his command across Cedar Creek.

THURSDAY

Crooks advanced to the extreme right, completely flanked them, took them in the rear of their works, routed them, while the 6th and 19th corps advanced on center and left, completely routed them, captured guns and prisoners.

FRIDAY.

Our Brigade (Col. Vess) were left to bury the dead and clean up the captured property while the rest of the army pursued the Rebs.

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 24th, 1864.

Sent to the rear 1200 prisoners, 15 pieces of artillery, 2000 small arms with guards and Brigade started to join the main army. Again marched to Hoods Hill and camped for the night, a distance of 25 miles.

SUNDAY 25th.

Again on the line of march. Overtook the enemy at Harrisburg, the days march very hard, the boys much fatigued, a distance 23 miles. Rebs still retreating before Sheridans army.

MONDAY 26th.

WEDNESDAY 28th.

Received marching orders-all was ready to march when the order was countermanded. We then pitched our tents and went into camp. The weather clear and warm. The army in fine spirits.

THURSDAY 29th.

The 6th and 19th corps moved out about 6 miles and go into camp again. Crooks remain at Harrisonburg-Cavalry still chasing the Rebs. 50 came in prisoners.

FRIDAY 30th.

6th and 19th corps return to Stanton, burning and destroying everything before them. The whole army living off the country, have plenty. Sheridan provides well for his men. All is cheerful here. The Rebs completely routed and demoralized-great numbers of them skulking in the mountains.

SATURDAY OCTOBER 1st.

Everything quiet about Harrisonburg, citizens preparing property to go north with our army. Our men burning Reb property-rained today-my brother took breakfast with me this morning. I was much pleased to see him.

SUNDAY 2nd.

A train of 1000 wagons came up with supplies-mail came and I received a letter from brother Thomas. I answered it. The Rebs attacked our cavalry at Bridgewater, six miles from here. They are repulsed again with a loss of prisoners.

MONDAY 3rd.

Cloudy and rainy--Cavalry fighting at Bridgewater, more prisoners taken. Citizens leaving their homes and going north. Our army confiscating all and everything that will supply our army. Gen. Sheridan much esteemed by his men. Lieut. Meigs, Sheridans chief engineer killed by bushackers.

TUESDAY 4th.

Nearly all property in vicinity of Dayton (3 miles from Harrisonburg) is being burned in reprisal for the killing of Lieut. Meigs, and the country seems to be in flames. Tonight the boys are dancing by their lights. Some prisoners came in. I was on guard duty. Clear and warm.

WEDNESDAY 5th.

This is a very quiet day in camp and the men are enjoying it after a long hard march in pursuit of the enemy, 100 miles.

THURSDAY 6th.

Gen. Sheridan begins to fall back towards his base of supplies. The weather begins to get bad-take up the line of march, half past 7 o'clock, march to Hoods Hill-pass through New Market.

FRIDAY 7th.

The march is continued again this morning at an early hour, half past 5 o'clock, passing through Mount Jackson-Edinburg, Woodstock, camped two miles from the later place- the marching was difficult, the bridges being burned.

SATURDAY 8th.

Again on the march this morning, go as far as Fishers Hill and go in camp on the old battle field- Reb. cavalry pursued us today, and had cavalry fight this evening near Round Hill.

SUNDAY OCTOBER 9th.

A grand cavalry charge and Reb. Gen. Rosser routed in perfect confusion with loss of 4000 prisoners, 11 pieces of artillery, and some trains camped on Fishers Hill- cold and bluster- I received two letters, one from John, and one from ----.

MONDAY 10th.

Still in camp on Fishers Hill. Everything quiet today. The wind blows cold. Reb. Prisoners coming in on the Trigris. The- A part of the army moving across Cedar Creek. My partner brings in some nice sweet-potatoes.

TUESDAY 11th.

Marched 6 miles and camped on Cedar Creek. The polls were opened and voting for state and county offices began. The Union ticket carried the day, everything quiet.

WEDNESDAY 12th.

The command of Creeks resting quietly in an open field, and enclosed spots of ground, while the 19th lay still and the 6th, has moved to Fort Royal and Manassas and Snickers gap.

THURSDAY 13th. About 12 o'clock our camp was broken up by the sudden and unexpected appearance of Reb. who were shelling our camp. One Division sent out had a spirited fight. Our loss heavy- the cavalry on the right repulsed the enemy with a loss of 2000 prisoners, and 12 pieces of artillery- three killed and one missing from company G.

FRIDAY 14th.

Some skirmishing- the Rebs fall^{ok} back to Strasburg- to Fisher Hill. Federal forces occupy Strasburg- another fight expected. Our dead of yesterday being buried.

SATURDAY 15th.

No engagement as yet. The Rebs occupy Fishers Hill and are fortifying round top Mountain- Division of the 19th corps and reconnaissance beyond Strasburg and the enemy fortifying and making their old position stronger. A quiet day in camp.

MONDAY 17th.

Fortifications are being constructed as rapidly as possible and preparations are being made for battle. The enemy still in front. Lieut. Col. Wilds commanding the 1st Brigade.

TUESDAY 18th.

All is quiet- not even the usual picket firing to be heard. The boys completed their breast work, and are very strong. Reconnaissance made by 123 rd U. V. I. and 15th Va. and no enemy this side of Strawsburg.

WEDNESDAY 19th.

Four o'clock in the morning. The enemy furiously attacks our left, (Greeks Corp) Attacked on both fronts, forced to leave our work and fall back on main force and all were driven back about 2 miles, where we rallied, forced them back across Cedar Creek, when the cavalry charged them and captured nearly all their artillery train.

THURSDAY 20 th.

Cavalry still pursuing the retreating enemy, still taking prisoners and artillery. The dead of yesterday are being buried. They're very thick. The wounded are being taken care of.

FRIDAY 21 th.

The dead are still being gathered up off the battle field and buried, also a great many small armies are picked up- the enemy again driven from our front, and we are again on our old camp ground at Cedar Creek.

SATURDAY 22nd.

The weather clear and cold. Everything seems to be quiet. Early and a army has been dispersed with, and we have nothing to annoy us.

SUNDAY 23nd.

Mostly spent is drawing colthing, tents etc. which we so much need, as we lost everything in life of fight on the 18th. Clear and cold.

MONDAY OCTOBER 24th 1862.

All is quiet in the different camps. Our company in command orderly Bartloy. Lieut. Gabb was wounded in the fight of the 19th and is now at home.

TUESDAY 25th.

Warm and pleasant- I have been washing some today. I received a letter from brother Tom and answered it.

WEDNESDAY 26th.

Clear and warm- the company signed payrolls. I did not sign

THURSDAY 27th.

The company received four months pay, from the 30th of April to the 31st of August. The weather still warm - the army all quiet in camp on Cedar Creek.

FRIDAY 28th.

Sgt. Bartley and mys lf have been busy making mustor rolls preparator, to mustering for pay for the past two months. Another pleasant day.

SATURDAY 29th.

Another pleasant day - finished the payrolls - drawed two days rations. My health is good.

SUNDAY 30th.

Nothing transpired worth mentioning - it has been a pleasant day, and I have been on guard duty at Brigade headquarters.

MONDAY 31st.

Mustered for two months pay now due from Aug. 31st. to Oct. 31st. The weather still pleasant.

TUESDAY NOV 1st.

Lay in camp - nothing occured worthy of note. My health is good.

WEDNESDAY 2nd.

The supply train camp up, four days rations issued. Cloudy and threatening rain - drawed clothing.

THURSDAY 3rd.

Raining and cold. I was on duty - had my hair trimmed for the first time since last spring. It was done by David Longstreth.

FRIDAY 4th.

Storming and cold. I wrote a letter to a friend V - Gurrillas attack a small train near Middletown, killed one and captured the remainder and wagons. Cavalry recaptured them.

SATURDAY 5th.

Clear and warm, still in camp on Cedar Hill.

SUNDAY 6th.

Supply train camp up and supplied us with four days rations. I write to J. Kirkendall. Fine day - some picket duty last night.

MONDAY 7th.

I was on duty, wrote a letter to Brother Dave. The enemy does not disturb but little.

TUESDAY 8th.

The polls opened at headquarters of O.V.I. parts of four Rgts. voted

WEDNESDAY 9th.

The army fell back from Cedar Creek to about 4 miles of Winchester, went into camp. I was taken sick with typhoid fever.

THURSDAY 10th.

Under the Drs. care, very sick, the weather cold and I chill a great deal.

FRIDAY 11th.

Still under the Drs. care. I am no better, I suffer with cold.

SATURDAY 12th.

Still in care of the Dr. My head pains me in a dreadful way.

SUNDAY 13th.

In care of the Dr. and better. The weather moderates a little, and it is warmer.

MONDAY 14th.

In hands of Dr. The boys fix my tent so it is not so cold.

TUESDAY 15th.

My head gets better, does not pain me so much.

WEDNESDAY 16th.

Some better so I can go about some.

THURSDAY 17th.

In hands of Dr. I am very weak, but getting better.

FRIDAY 18th.

Our Brigade received marching orders. I am not able to march, and am sent to field hospital. From there in ambulance to Winchester and Sheridans hospital.

SATURDAY 19th.

Sent from Sheridans hospital to Martinsburg in wagon--got in after dark, and was put on board the cars with 200 more, started East.

SUNDAY 20th.

Landed in Baltimore about noon, went to the soldiers rest--and took dinner--from there was taken to the hospital. I am getting better.

MONDAY 21st.

I am now in King's Hospital. My health is improving. It is very rainy and wet.

TUESDAY 22nd.

Still in the hospital--everything is conducted in good order here. Plenty to eat, and good treatment.

THURSDAY 24 th.

We had a free dinner given by the Citizens of the Town to the sick and wounded of McKim's Hospital. Everything was in style.

FRIDAY 25 th.

My health is very much improved. We are well provided for here-- do not want for anything.

SATURDAY 26 th.

Nothing transpires worthy of note. I am still bumming about the hospital.

SUNDAY 27th.

The weather is fine a great many visitors about the hospital to see the sick and wounded.

MONDAY 28th.

Myself and an old chum walking about the city, observing the great and curious things that are to be seen in a city.

TUESDAY 29th.

Still in the hospital. My health is quite good so that I am able for field service. The weather is fine and pleasant.

WEDNESDAY 30th.

I was returned for duty-- my health is good-- the weather is fine and warm for the time of year.

DECEMBER 1st, 1864.

I was sent to Fort Federal Hill to camp distribution to be sent back to the front to my Regt. This is a beautiful place.

FRIDAY DECEMBER 2nd.

In barracks at Fort Federal Hill. This is a gay old place. All kinds of amusements here, and all kinds of people.

SATURDAY 3rd.

At half past 2p.m. I left the Fort and started for my Regt. I left the city late in the evening on the train for Harpers Ferry.

SUNDAY 4th.

I got into Harpers Ferry late this morning at daylight and went to camp distribution on Bolivar Heights.

MONDAY 5th.

In camp on Bolivar Heights. The weather very cold, and cannot get wood to keep us warm. I suffer very much from

THURSDAY 8th.

At 5 o'clock a.m. left the Heights. Marched to the depot and took the cars to the front and at 12 noon was again with my company on the Opequon.

FRIDAY 9th.

With my company at the Opequon crossing-guarding at a bridge on the Winchester R.R. - washed my clothes.

SATURDAY 10th.

Snow fell about 12 inches deep. I wrote a letter to sister Louise. All is quiet in the valley. A part of the army has left. All is quiet in camp. Very cold and windy. The snow still stays on.

MONDAY 12th.

Very cold and windy, nothing interesting transpired in camp. We have pretty good quarters.

TUESDAY 13th.

Snow still continues on the ground. The wind blows cold.

WEDNESDAY 14th.

I pass away my idle time reading novels, which relieves the monotony and dread which belongs to camp life.

THURSDAY 15th.

The usual quiet prevails - still cold and snow on the ground.

FRIDAY 16th.

The company nearly all goes on picket duty. I did not go. It is raining some. I wrote a letter to Brother Dave. Salute of 100 guns by Sheridan.

SATURDAY 17th.

Still raining some. The snow is melting off the ground. A salute of a hundred guns, fired in honor of the victories of Sherman and Thomas, by Sheridan.

SUNDAY 18th.

Everything quiet--raining--regimental inspection by Lieut. Col. Miles. Received marching orders.

MONDAY 19th.

9 o'clock a.m. took the cars for Washington. It is very cold in the cars.

TUESDAY 20th.

8 o'clock landed in Washington, where we took a boat, the Lizzie Baker and moved down the river Potomac to Pr Lookout, and laid up for the night.

THURSDAY 22.

Pulled up anchor and moved out to Fort Monroe, and took up the James River to City Pt. where we anchored for the night.

FRIDAY 23.

Marched about 5 miles and encamped about 10 miles. from Richmond.

SATURDAY 24th.

I have spent most of the day in carrying logs for a house. Wrote a letter to Bro. Dave. Heavy cannonading at Dutch Cap.

SUNDAY 25th.

Worked hard all day carrying timber for my house, winter quarters, everything quiet for Christmas.

MONDAY 26th.

Worked on my house--got it all finished, but the chimney--rained today, heavy cannonading is in the direction of Petersburg.

TUESDAY 27th.

Worked on my chimney--got it nearly done--drewed 3 days rations, very heavy cannonading this evening.

WEDNESDAY 28th.

Finished my chimney and now occupy a comfortable hut--was called in line of battle--no enemy came--wrote a letter to Brother Andrew.

THURSDAY 29th.

Had inspection of cartridges boxes, every man was compelled to have 40 rounds in the box.

FRIDAY 30

This is a quiet day, with the exception of a few shots from Fort Darling, from the mortars. Read a novel through, title Paul Deveile.

SATURDAY 31st.

Storming today. The year passed out with scarcely a shot of a gun to be heard along the lines. So farewell to 1864.

Continued my travels in the army, from the first of January 1865 up until my final discharge.

I remained in camp on New Market Heights until the 15th of Feb. During this time nothing of great importance happened except some skirmishing in front. On the 15th Feb. I was detached from my command to the reserve ambulance train at the point of rocks ~~on~~ the Appomattox River, 6 miles below Petersburg. Here I did nothing but exchange prisoners, with the Confederate Army. It was here I beheld the most heart rending sights of the war. In handling our prisoners that came from Andersonville, Salesbury

Their looks showed the inhuman treatment they received while there. They were rotten dirty, half starved, ragged looking objects. This was my soldier duty up to the evacuation of Richmond and Petersburg. Then I moved to the latter place with the train and was 18 days hauling wounded off the battlefield around Petersburg. The remainder of my time, which was about 2 months, I was doing duty about the city with train. From there I went to City Point. From there to Richmond, where I remained about 10 days, and on the 14th of June was mustered out of the service. I started for home, and on the 23rd reached Camp Dennison, where I received my pay and on the 26th reached home.

BATTLE OF HLF MARKET FAS BOUGHF	May 15th, 1864
Battle of Berryville	Sept. 3rd, 1864
Battle of Winchester	Sept. 18th, 1864
Battle of Fishers Hill	Sept. 22nd, 1864
Battle of Hall Town	Aug. 26th, 1864
Battle of Piedmont	June 5th, 1864
Battle of Lynchburg	June 10th, 1864
Battle of Cedar Creek	Oct. 15th, 1864
Battle of Charleston	Oct. 19th, 1864
Battle of Cedar Creek	Aug. 29th, 1864
Battle of Moorfield	Aug. 12th, 1864
Battle of Winchester	Jan. 3rd, 1863
Battle of Snickers Ferry	June. 23-15th 1863
Battle of Winchester	July 18th, 1864
Battle of Martinsburg	July 25th, 1864

SOME OF THE EARLIEST SETTLERS OF SCIPIO TOWNSHIP
with
FAMILY SKETCHES

"By an instinct of nature, we all love to learn the places of our birth, and the chief circumstances in the lives of our progenitors" --

James Savage

Fascinated by the tales of pioneer life related to us in our childhood, by grandparents and great-grand parents, it follows, naturally that we want to know something of our ancestors, and their manner of life and incidents connected therewith.

Legends and traditions of pioneer life form an interesting part of the records of the past but are not to be confounded with facts.

GENEALOGICAL

"A good root maketh the branches to flourish."

Essential is the genealogy of families, since family life is so closely interwoven with the life and history of a locality. The names, labors and valor of former citizens, are incentives to the lives of growing youth. Great neglect has been shown in the failure to perpetuate the memory of the early settlers of this great midwestern country, which they, with great labor and sacrifice, cleared for the countless thousands of homes throughout its length and breadth.

Genealogical recordings are almost as old as history itself. Such we find in the Bible today. Among the Hebrews, specially appointed persons drew up genealogical tables. Very complete recordings are found in the Old World, going back in many instances for centuries. So complete are they, that today certain families make claim to authentic records, tracing their line of ancestry to Adam: Quite certain of this distinction, we all may be, yet how many can give names, and dates, of each generation to the first pair of Eden?

Edwin Burke has profoundly remarked, "that a man who is not proud of his ancestry, will never leave after him anything for which his posterity may be proud of him."

Without placing too great a value upon pedigree, or fostering a false and foolish pride of ancestry, it is right that we should remember, record and rejoice in the achievements and true worth of our forbears.

Lord Bacon aptly remarks, "They who derive their worth from their ancestors, resemble potatoes, the most valuable part under ground. New England has preserved and published family and town records; George Washington, amid pressing duties as president, found time to write out his family history; Benjamin Franklin, when in England, made a journey to the residence of his ancestors to procure all possible information; and the Lindbergs when on this historic flight around the world took time to visit the home of Col. Lindberg's ancestors. Except to those who have kept and preserved family records, the time is not far distant when the knowledge of a pure lineage running back to the Puritan or other emigrant in America will be impossible of attainment.

Unless the history of each generation is recorded and preserved, countless hours of research must some time be done, by the descendants, to record their family origin.

Had not New England kept vital statistics, during the colonial period, it would today be impossible to follow but few families to their origin in this country.

The character of our forefathers in building for posterity can not be justly appreciated, without some personal knowledge of their lives.

History takes on a new meaning when we learn of a great deed of one of our forefathers. Mistakes they made, no doubt, but in many ways ^{they} "builted wiser than they knew." That man

families of Scipio township, are fast losing or have lost, already, their connection with their early American ancestors is a very evident fact today. If in giving this record, some families are enabled to "bridge the gap" it will have been a worth while effort.

The records here given are far from complete, many families entirely missing because of lack of knowledge concerning them.

That it appears so incomplete is a matter for regret, and it is to be hoped that as available data appears, such may be added, until the name of no early settler of Scipio remains unrecorded.

Abreviations:

- b. - born d. - died
 m. - married ab.- about
 ch.- children

John Alkire m. Elizabeth Pennybaker. They settled on a farm now owned by Ray Alkire at Harrisonville. The house then stood across the creek nearly opposite the Truman Dixon home. He was probably a native of Virginia.

Children-

1. Ann m. Jack Lee of Bedford tp. They had sons. 1. Jack, and 2. Thornton.

II. Kate-

III. Peter m. Jane Dye, a dau. of ~~John~~ ^{of ~~Saint~~ Sr.} Dye of Virginia. They had 1. Hiel m. Rebecca Stanley, dau. of John Stanley, and had 12 children; Jack, Hiel, Mary, Charles, Jane, Felix, Arch, Julia, Peter, Selim, Scott, Bertha. 2. Phoebe. 3. Jane, b. 1838, m. James Saxon and had one daughter. 4. John, m. Sarah Hutton and had one son John.

IV. John, b. ab 1840, d. 1917 at Harrisonville m. Eliza Stanley² dau. of John Stanley. They had 1. Julia, 2. Emma m. Andrew Dye and had two children, Mary, Evelyn; 3. Howard m. Neva Lysle; 4. Mary died young; 5. Ray m. 1st Artie Nelson, 2nd Lena Turner; children, Coelle, Felix, Charles, Virginia Nell, Robert Martin, Lena Marie, and Helen.

V. Abe., m. Sarah McKee, They had one son, A. A. Alkire, m. Lovina Davis, b. 1856, d. 1886, dau of Henry and Eliza(Turner) Davis.

They had = 1. Edgar; 2. Fred Raymond m. Daisy Pettit and had Elizabeth and Leo.

VI. Isaac, m. 1st-----McKee, They had: 1. Drusilla m. Frank Hart and had Melva, Mabel, dau, +Murl; 2. Lelia d. young, he m. 2nd Jennie -----and had, 3. Bertha, m. Ed. Humphrey and had son Sydney Edward. *Living Calif.*

VII. William, M. Kate Wilson. They had; 1. Kern; 2. Kat? m. Ed Haning; 3. Clara, m. Levasy and had 12 children; 4. Frank, died in France, bur. Wells Cemetery; 5. Norma, m. Ray Wilson and had Woodrow m. Elsie Haning; Maxine m. Kenneth Markins.

VIII. Jacob. In Civil War--came home sick with scurvy and died.

BARTLEY

John Bartley m. Sara F. Howell, born in Canada. Lived on farm just across the bridge, a short distance South of Harrisonville.

Ch; I. Francis Asbury, b. June 21, 1840, m. Apr. 28 1861, Olive A. Chase, dau. of Hiram and Edna (Skinner) Chase. He enlisted in Co G. 11 6th O. V. I. disc. Aug. 13, 1862; was in all the engagements of his reg't; was commissioned 2nd. lieut. Resided many years in Harrisonville in employ of W. H. Dye, as bookkeeper and clerk.

Their children 1. Idora A. b. 1862; d. 1908; m. Ellsworth Kearney Carpenter, b. 1860; 2. Estella b. 1866. m. Ed. Mc Kinstry, 3. Maude, m. Fred Vorhees. They live in Albany, Ohio.

BOWER

* David Bower m. Janette Chase dau. of Archibald and Elizabeth
(Price) Chase.

Their Children:

1. James P. b. 1846 .
2. Benjamin b.1847. d. 1848.
3. Stanburg, b. 1850.
4. Nancy b. 1851, m. 1870, Lyman J. Woodyard.
5. Sarah, b. 1853.
6. Mary V. b. 1855.
7. John P. b. 1858.
8. Lodia b. 1860.
9. Lucy b. 1862.
10. Louis b. 1864.
11. Benjamin b. 1866.
12. Martha Bell, b. 1868.
13. Lyman Elma b. 1871.