

# HISTORICAL SKETCHES *of* MORRISONS COVE

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## P R E F A C E

REVEREND KARNS has written an interesting History of Morrisons Cove as the reader will discover when he comes to read this book and look at the illustrations which are shown in it.

It is largely biographical, dealing with the personal lives of individuals and families.

The first pioneers who came to Morrisons Cove were Swiss, Scotch Irish, and Germans. They came armed with that trinity of the American Pioneer, the rifle, the axe and the Bible. They were compelled to defend their families from the attacks of savage beasts and still more savage men with the rifle. They were also dependent upon the game that was procured from the forest through its use.

The axe was used to cut and notch the trees that were used in the building of their log cabins and also it was used to clear the land of the giant forests that covered the entire surface of Penn's Woods.

A skilled axeman could notch a log as perfect as if the carp had been sawed in and there are many houses yet standing in Morrisons Cove that if the weather board were removed, would attest to the skill of the axeman who cut the notches at the corners of the house by which the logs were laid up round on round. The **axe** also devastated the forests of Pennsylvania first for the charcoal furnaces whose hungry maws eat up tens of thousands cords of wood and later what was remaining, was cut down for the growing demands of saw mills that made lumber for the markets. As late as 1871 Pennsylvania exported more lumber than any other state in the Union. Now, in 1933, we must import four-fifths of our lumber. The axe has done its deadly work to our Pennsylvania forests.

The Bible was the third and most important of this trinity of the early settlers of the Cove. They were a God-loving, God-fearing people. They loved God and feared Him and feared little else.

The Bible was found in every household, sometimes it was the only book. It was their rule of conduct. Their lives were governed by it.

In its 66 books they found law, folk lore, tradition, official records, historical narratives, epic, dramatic and lyric poetry, proverbial philosophy, patriotic addresses, religious addresses, parables, prayers, prophecies, biographies, theology, circular letters, private letters, riddles, fables, dream literature, love songs, patriotic songs, and songs of praise. By thirty-one different authors over a period of fifteen hundred years, and some of them lived in palaces and some in prisons. Some were princes and some were peasants. Some were scholars and some were illiterate men. Some were philosophers and some were herdsmen, fishermen, and mechanics.

It was a Book that appealed to the pioneers of Morrisons Cove because it approached them in the way they could best be reached.

Is it any wonder then that by taking this Book for their guide plus the gray matter in their brains, and the physical stamina of their bodies, put there by the best bloods of Europe, that they carved out of Morrisons Cove one of the most beautiful, one of the most prosperous, one of the most ideal communities on the face of the earth?

Reverend Karns shows this in his admirable description of peoples, places, and results brought about by these people in Morrisons Cove.

T. S. DAVIS.

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## Pioneers Settle Now Famous Cove

There is a legend that the "Cove," or "Covert," was used in early days as a hiding place for stolen horses by a man named Morris who was a notorious horse-thief in the eastern counties of Pennsylvania, and when pursued brought his stolen animals here for safe keeping.

If we believed the name was derived from him and that he really was as bad as painted, and could verify that belief, it would not be difficult to arouse the people to demand and secure a new name.

We are not sure that Morrison was originally Morris, nor do we know how we came by the "Morrison." Perhaps some early settler by the name of Morrison came here and his name was given to the cove. The truth is we have no record of how the name came to be applied to this fertile valley.

### Surrounded by Mountains.

The cove is about thirty-nine miles long and averages eight miles in width. It is surrounded by mountains—foot hills of the Allegheny mountains—chief of which is "Tussey" (or Terrace) on the east, broken ranges or spurs to the north and south and Cove or Dunning on the west.

It is difficult for me to attempt a description of this great valley. An incident may help to solve my problem.

I have a friend living in Oklahoma. He is a lawyer by profession, but compelled to live out-of-doors because of ill health. He traveled over the United States largely and selected his present home in that western state. He owns some 2,000 acres of choice land and raises cotton and corn.

He came east and decided to drive from Altoona to Loysburg to see me. He drove via Martinsburg and when he arrived at my home his chief topic of conversation was the beauty of Morrisons cove. It was harvest-time and the song of the reaper was heard on every side. My friend said: "I have traveled over nearly all of the United States and nowhere have I seen anything that excels your Morrisons cove. What splendid farm buildings! What beauty of landscape! What fertile fields! I did not know there was anything like it in Pennsylvania." High praise from this western gentleman farmer.

### Has Fertile Soil.

Several things make the cove attractive to the farmer. Not the least of these is the fertility of the soil. Like the soil of the Holy Land selected by the Lord to be the home of His chosen people, our soil is limestone, suitable to agriculture. Then, too, the abundance of pure water is scarcely of second importance to the soil. The springs and streams of which we will speak later are a rich possession.

Again the proximity of markets is quite helpful and makes farming much more remunerative than lands that are far removed from industrial centers.

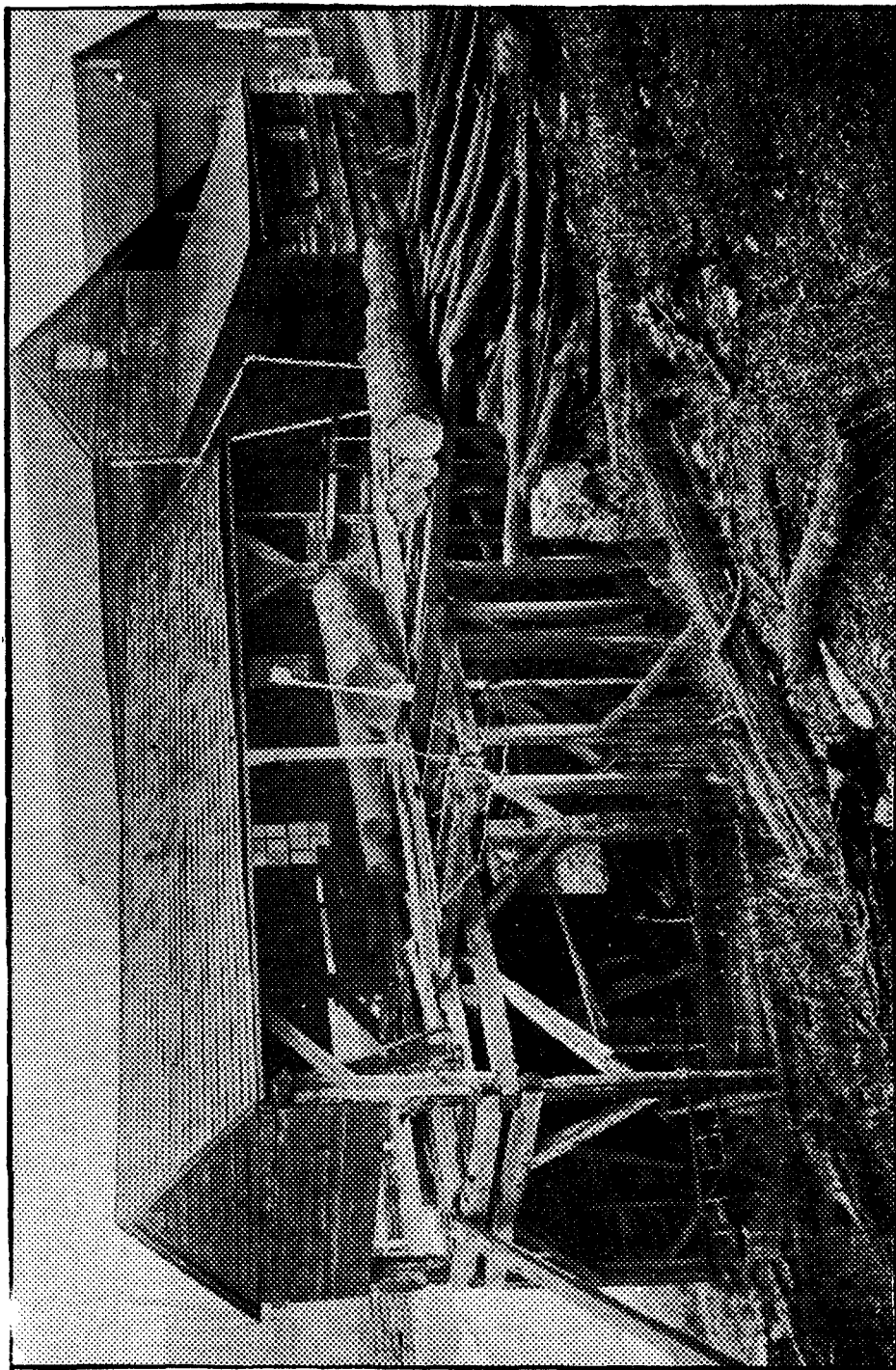
Many of the early settlers in the cove were Germans or Swiss, either coming direct from Germany or from the eastern part of Pennsylvania. Among those who came and whose descendants are still here we find the Brumbaughs, Replogle, Snowberger, Ebersole (or Eversole), Ober (or Over), Kegarise, Buck, Henry, Dittmar, King, Baker (or Becker), Bechtel, Karns, Bayer, Biddle, Butz, Hetrick, Koontz, Snyder, Guyer, Teeter (or Deeter), Holtzinger, Furry, Clouse, Latshaw, Noble, Brown, Clapper, Imler, Fluke, Ketrang, Stuckey, Stayer and others whom we may name later. On the whole they were a home-loving, industrious, honest people, and their sturdy ways are to be seen in their descendants. Certainly I must depend on tradition for much of what I shall say, but usually well founded.

### Streams In the Cove.

Yellow Creek and its tributaries add much of interest and value to the southern end of Morrisons cove. Its rise is one mile north of Woodbury. He purchased this farm in 1922. It was formerly known by the name of the Rhinehardt Replogle farm.

Incidentally, I suggest that every farm ought to have a name. Owners and tenants change, but a significant name would remain. Mr. Detwiler's farm name is quite appropriate. Here, this beautiful and useful stream has its source. It is fed by many other springs and streams as it journeys on its way to its junction with Raystown branch of the Juniata at Hopewell, a distance of fifteen miles as it flows. Its main tributaries are Potter creek, five miles long; Three Spring run, four miles long; Beaver





**PIONEER SAWMILL ERECTED IN 1812**

Erected first as an "up and down" sawmill, more modern machinery is now in operation and cider, chop and other mills have been added from time to time.

run, six miles and with tributaries five miles more, all tributaries in South Woodbury township. Add Maple Run, five miles, coming out of Jack's corner, and one or two other small streams in Hopewell township and we have more than forty miles of streams that never fail. We believe nothing else quite equals it in Pennsylvania. In many places this stream and its tributaries fall rapidly and furnished excellent sites for water power plants, flour mills, sawmills, woolen mills. In early days plaster mills, clover mills and chop mills were to be found on every tributary as well as on the main stream.

#### **An Early Sawmill.**

One-half mile from the head waters of Yellow Creek we find the mill owned and operated by John K. Frederick and two sons, Emmert and Oliver, shown in the accompanying picture. This mill was built in 1812 by a Mr. Cassler. Its products today are varied. Here they produce cider, chop, graham flour and corn meal. The sawmill originally had an old "up and down saw." In the picture you see a saw that was worn very much and another not much worn standing upright against the end of the logs. The mill now has a circular saw. It was in operation the day we made these pictures.

Half a mile down stream we have the Woodbury dam. This is a fine

body of water and furnishes the power to run the large mill owned and operated by George Hoover's heirs. It produces high grade flour. It was built by George Barndollar in 1822. The water from this dam was once used to help in the operation of a furnace that stood near the mill site.

Gently as the bard's "Sweet Afton," Yellow Creek, after furnishing this splendid service for man, flows through the meadows on the Keagy farms a mile or more until it is again interrupted by Keagy's dam. Our good friend, Ira Keagy, one of the efficient assistants at Altoona post-office, who was raised here, tells us that this dam was built in 1833, hence it is just 100 years old. Abram Keagy and his brother, Jacob, came to Morrisons cove in Conestoga wagons, coming over what is now the Lincoln highway from Lancaster county in 1813. Ira Keagy is a great grandson of Jacob Keagy.

The Keagy brothers bought a large tract of land south of Woodbury and on some of this land descendants of these men live today. Keagy's dam furnished power for the mill, a saw mill and a foundry. The mill has always had an excellent trade, and Yellow Creek has furnished the power to grind thousands of bushels of grain. It has changed owners several times, being owned by Job Latshaw, J. H. Hetrick, S. B. Fluke and at present by U. E. Replogle.

## Woodbury Mill Is Built In 1842

The first mill at Woodbury was built in 1842 by George Barndollar. I am indebted to our good friend, Ira Keagy, for this information and with few corrections, I am giving this as he wrote it, doubtless thrilled with the fact that he is a native of this region, and a Keagy writing of the achievements of one of his own family. Abram Keagy was an uncle of Ira's father.

Abraham Keagy (Machine Abe, as he was called), settled in Morrisons cove, Bedford county, Pennsylvania, in 1813. Machine Abe was a remarkable man in many respects. His advantages were exceedingly limited, and opportunities few to acquire an ordinary education, at that early day limited to reading, writing and cyphering. Nature had done much for him—he was a natural mechanic and possessed inventive talent of the highest order. He could construct anything he wished, either in wood or metal, and was an expert in any of the mechanical arts.

He invented and patented a spark arrester for railroad locomotives, which bears date April 29, 1842, and is said to be the first device for the purpose ever used and very similar to those in use at this day. It is said that unscrupulous parties stole his ideas and reaped the benefit of his genius. He made the patterns and moulds and cast the first cook stoves made and used in this state. These were a godsend to the housewives of more than a half century ago, but would not compare in beauty and finish with the tiled and nickle-plated stoves of today that are found in the humblest homes.

### Built Woolen Mill.

He built and owned a woolen mill, making the carding and spinning machinery himself with the rude tools of that early day. He built one of the first grist and merchant mills in his county which was first built in 1833. It was hardly completed before it was stored with grain by neighboring farmers, when from some unknown cause it was destroyed by fire, inflicting great loss upon its owner.

Encouraged by his neighbors and friends, he rebuilt the mill, which still stands and attests his indomitable energy and skill. But it is not alone as a mechanic or genius in which he excelled. He was a broad-gauged man, and was ever ready and willing to aid the deserving and help

the needy. His advice was often sought and the conclusions of his ripe judgment followed with marked advantage. He was just, honest and upright in all his dealings with his fellowmen and few men maintained through a long life more than he the respect and confidence reposed in him by his neighbors.

His genius, skill and industry won its certain reward and he possessed a goodly heritage. His genius and skill entitles him to a place beside Arkwright, Howe or Ericson. So well balanced a mind as his would be successful in any calling or profession in which he might choose to engage. His highest ambition seems to have been to do his duty as a man in every relation in which he was placed and to do his Master's will.

### Leaves Rich Legacy.

At four score years, after a long and useful life, he went to share the holy rest of a life well spent, honored, respected and loved by all who knew him, leaving behind him the richest legacy that any one can leave to his posterity, an exemplary life and honored name. The old mill dam and mill still stand after one hundred years of useful service to the people of the cove. It stands as a silent reminder to the industry and perseverance of "Machine Abe," this hardy old pioneer, trail-blazer of the cove. It is one of the picturesque spots along the new macadam highway which replaced the age-old Woodbury pike through Morrisons cove.

Countless automobiles speed along its banks, their occupants admiring the limpid blue water and the many turtles sunning themselves on the age-old logs, the west bank with its virgin white pines whose shadows are mirrored in its crystal depths as they did a century ago.

The Woodbury mill and dam were built during the year 1842 by George Barndollar, who continued to operate it until after the time of the Civil war. Many interesting episodes are told concerning him in those early days. It is told that he always kept his six mules for hauling the grain and flour to market. The stable for them was located on his farm at the upper end of the dam and when the dam was frozen over he always drove them down to the mill across the ice. One morning he told his driver to bring the mules down, which he hesitated to do on account of the thin-



ness of the ice. At this moment Barndollar jumped in the sled with his long black whip in hand galloping the six mules down over the cracking ice.

Another rather interesting story is told of him. During the wheat harvesting time in 1859, it rained continuously. The farmers could not get their wheat into the barns dry, after having an abundant crop. For two whole weeks it was cloudy and rained every day. A cloudless, hot Saturday came along and the wheat shocks were entirely dry for hauling in on Sunday. Barndollar at once hired every man who would help him the next day (Sunday).

#### **Hauled Grain on Sunday.**

At dawn his four teams with as many sets of hands began hauling his wheat crop into his barns. One field was directly back of the old Bethel church where worship was being held that morning, but he continued hauling until evening when the last sheaf was in his barns. There was much talk of prosecution for breaking the Sabbath. However, the next morning it started raining con-

tinuously for another week and much of the grain partly spoiled, making it unfit for planting and all the farmers in that section had to buy their seed wheat from him so there was never any prosecution. This is the only time wheat or any other grain was ever known to be hauled in on Sunday in this part of the cove.

In 1873 he sold the mill property to Jacob Brown who operated it until it burned down in 1879. Brown never rebuilt it, but sold it to William Lecrone who built the mill which stands today. Lecrone continued to operate it until the early 90s when his health failed and he traded it for the big spring farm owned by Rudy Hoover. Hoover formed a partnership with Christian Hoffman, the firm name being Hoffman and Hoover. In 1900 Hoffman sold his interest to Hoover's son, George, who remodeled it and equipped it with all new machinery. The breast of the dam was broken away numerous times, the last time in 1929, when a new concrete breast was erected. Since the death of George Hoover in 1931, it has been operated by his son, Herbert.

## Streams Furnish Valuable Power

The various industries gave employment to a number of men in the early days and a number of houses were built, the little settlement being called Keagy's Bank.

The stream having through all these years furnished power to this mill seems to hurry on its way down through the farms belonging to Charles Longenecker, perhaps a mile, until again a dam made it render service for many years in furnishing power for a clover farm, a chopping mill and a foundry known as Snowden's foundry. A half-mile further it was used to operate the first planing mill in that region, owned by George Blackburn. Mr. Blackburn was here only a few years and then moved to Everett where for many years he successfully run a planing mill business.

A hundred yards further down stream and Potter creek flows into Yellow creek. The enlarged stream is now dammed and furnishes power to the Waterside woolen mill, owned and operated by Maurice Clouse. For one-fourth mile after helping to make woolen blankets, the beautiful, clear stream, except when muddied by heavy rains, flows along the one street of Waterside, the houses all being located west of the street or highway and the stream on the east.

### Once Run Sawmill.

One-fourth mile of uninterrupted journey to a point near the lime and stone works of J. H. Detwiler and Sons, and here, near the limekilns there once stood a sawmill and many a giant pine and oak was manufactured into lumber by water power furnished by this stream. All trace of the mill is gone, and it lives only in the memories of a few individuals. Onward through the long meadows of Daniel M. Bayer, flows this busy stream, and here once in the long ago, it furnished power for John Snyder's mill, that stood at the eastern end of the big stone house. This we will discuss in another story.

The crystal clear waters of Three Spring run join Yellow creek on the Bayer farm. One hundred and twenty-one years ago, it was diverted from its channel and aided in running Snyder's mill. Faint traces of the old race may be found if one knows where to look. This was the first mill built in the southern end of the cove.

Yellow Creek, with its added volume of water hurries down the

meadows, where in April we always find the banks lined with fishermen, using every device known to the piscatorial art in attempts to lure the wary trout from his hiding place. Occasionally they succeed.

### Runs Flour Mill.

Loysburg is only a short mile away and another dam demands that another mill be furnished with power to help grind the golden grain. Here we have the large mill of Earl Brown, where the urbane and efficient miller, William Bosler, produces excellent flour and cares for a large number of pleased customers.

For more than one hundred years, Yellow Creek has made a large contribution to this community by providing power to run not only this mill but also furnished power to run machinery in a cabinet maker's shop, and the water needed at a tannery that was located nearby. Having finished its tasks at Loysburg, the stream hurries toward the gap known as Loysburg gap, and is here joined by Beaver run, coming from the south along the base of Tussey mountain. Considerably augmented in volume, we have a wide expanse of dead water flowing so evenly that scarcely a ripple is seen except when strong winds disturb its surface.

Three hundred yards of this calm and then the channel narrows and many immense rocks are in the bed, the descent, too, is rather steep, and the waters rush wildly over these boulders that would seemingly stop its progress, but all in vain. If you enjoy beautiful scenery, drive into Loysburg gap. Get out of your car, and walk leisurely along this stream. If it is in season, take your fishing tackle along, but be sure you have your license on display.

### No Trespass Signs.

Forty miles of Yellow creek is open to the public, and there are no trespass signs anywhere on Yellow creek or its tributaries. We are not urging you to come to fish and we are not sure you will catch any fish. Many of you don't know how. One day two or three of my Altoona friends were fishing in the gap when I happened along and asked how many they had caught. They answered "None," and furthermore declared, "There are no fish here." Just then a local fisherman came along. He had a birch pole for a rod and the Altoona fishermen asked

me who he was. I replied, "He is a fisherman."

Very deliberately he prepared his tackle and in a pool where they had been fishing for some time and had just left, he cast his line and in ten minutes he caught three beautiful trout from 12 to 15 inches long. The Altoona gentlemen offered him "a day's wage" for his fish, but he said with a knowing wink at me, "They will just make a mess for me and mother, and you know there are not many fish in our streams." My friend "Davy" took his fish home with him and my Altoona friends went home to tell the folks that the big ones all got off.

The tributaries of Yellow creek also furnish power to run mills. Potter Creek takes care of two mills and formerly had three and a woolen mill.

Three Spring run has furnished power for many years for the large mill owned by P. B. Furry and operated by him and his son, Lloyd Furry.

Once there was a large sawmill and planing mill in the Loysburg gap of which we will write about later. There was also a number of industries on the banks of Yellow creek in the seven miles of its onward flow toward Hopewell. Later we may write of these. Surely this stream has added much to the happiness and comfort of man.

#### Served Many Purposes.

Through more than one hundred years it has furnished power to grind his grain, to cut his lumber, to make his plows, threshing machines, cultivators, windmills, stoves, brooms, cloth and blankets, furniture, and even his coffins, as termed in former days. In it he has bathed and in it many have learned to swim, among them the writer, in "the old swimmin' hole." In its clean waters many have received the sacrament of baptism, and often we have heard the saints of God singing "Shall we gather at the river where bright angel's feet have trod."

Having joined the Raystown branch at Hopewell it finds its devious way through the mountains via Riddlesburg and Stonerstown to Saxton. Here it aids in the giant task of producing light and power at the large plant of Penn Central and helps to light all the homes in the communities through which it came, and many more. It furnishes power and light to farms and factories. It lights the dark mines and the dark streets of the towns. What blessings it has brought! It has eased our burdens. It has lessened our labors and it has purified our atmosphere and brought health to our people.

I have written only of its utilitarian uses, but its beauty has not been described. Only an artist or a poet would be equal to the task. What of its future? Will it be called upon for other tasks? I believe it will some day furnish power to generate current to light and heat our homes and cook our meals.

Its potentialities are not exhausted. A few years ago Abram and James Woodcock owned and operated the Waterside woolen mill. They also conducted a store business. They were intelligent, wideawake young men and kept abreast of the times. Electric lighting was in its infancy when they installed a small water wheel, independent of the wheel that furnished power to run the mill, and generated current to light the mill, the storeroom, their homes, the church and their barns and out-buildings.

After running it seventeen years one of these gentlemen told me it had cost but a small sum for repairs—new brushes as I remember, and oil twice a month. Harvey Linton, a few years ago city engineer in Altoona, believed a power plant in Loysburg gap would furnish all needed power to light and give power for other uses to all the homes in a large territory, including South Woodbury and Hopewell townships. This splendid stream is still here waiting to be used.

"Flow on thou peerless little river,  
And be a joy to the world forever."



## Many Early Industries

Before the days of "Big Business," the industries of Morrisons cove were many and varied. We had ore mines at Ore Hill and a number of charcoal furnaces at various places. Bedford forge, just east of Loysburg, two miles, was running when I was a boy. I well remember the great hammer and anvil, each weighing several tons. The forge furnished employment to fifteen or twenty men. The Keagy and the Snowden foundries gave employment to quite a number of men.

It is of interest to note that the Lincoln gun, at that time the largest gun in the United States, was made in Pittsburgh from metal produced in Bedford county. The ore was mined at Ore Hill and hauled to Hopewell where it was smelted and then in the form of pig metal shipped to Pittsburgh. We don't know the name of the firm that made the gun.

The early settlers had much building to do, and needed building materials. They used the material at hand, hence many stone houses were built. They were well built and are in good condition today, 100 and more years after their erection. Lumber was much needed and while timber was plentiful, to prepare it for use was a gigantic task. Many log buildings were erected. Tools were scarce but with an axe and a crosscut saw much timber was prepared for building.

The logs were notched and fitted at the corners, and the "chinks" were "chunked and daubed." Many of these old buildings have been plastered inside and weatherboarded outside. They are very substantial buildings. The need for lumber led these enterprising pioneers to build sawmills where they could manufacture lumber by water power. Many of these mills were called "Thunder Gust" mills.

When a rain came, swelling the streams, the mills would all be busy. Some had sufficient power to run constantly. Sawmills were located near Salemville on Beaver run; Ketting's mill in the gap that leads to Snake Spring valley, Koontz's sawmill near the Koontz church, Biddle's mill on the Biddle farm near the home of Harry Gephart, Furry's sawmill was just east of New Enterprise where George Snyder now lives. Two other sawmills were located near Waterside. Doubtless there were others that I have not located.

D. M. Bare in his book, "Looking Backward Eighty Years," tells us that in 1800 there were only two flour mills in Morrisons cove. Spang's mill in what is now Roaring Spring, and Snyder's mill near Loysburg. However, about that time a mill was built at Loysburg near where the present mill stands.

We know that a mill was located at Waterside in an early day, probably in 1830. D. M. Bare operated the mill in 1858-1859. He tells us it was a three-burr gristmill, a plaster mill and a clover mill combined. On the Koontz farm was located a chopping mill. In the picture we show the old wheel, and also the old burrs on which the grain was ground.

One-half mile east of New Enterprise on Three Spring run was a mill that sawed logs, ground plaster, chopped grain and hulled clover seed. Only two flour mills are now operated in South Woodbury township. They are roller mills making high grade flour and feed of all kinds. They are owned by Earl Brown and P. B. Furry.

The mill at Loysburg was built in 1836 by Mr. Loy. An interesting story is told of J. S. Brown. He was living with a Mr. Shelley one mile south of Loysburg when the Loysburg mill was built. He was 8 years old and wanted to go to the "raising," the day the mill was raised, but Mr. Shelley told him he was too small and there was always danger of being hurt at a "raising." However, he was allowed to go to the top of a hill where he could see the men at work raising the great timbers that are still in place.

The boy was much interested and he said that that day he decided he would be a miller and some day would operate that mill. His ambition was fulfilled in 1880 when he rented the mill from W. H. Aaron and operated it as a tenant for a number of years buying the mill from Mr. Aaron in 1885 and operating it under the firm name of J. S. Brown & Son. J. S. Brown died in 1901 and his son, J. H. Brown, operated the mill for thirty years under the name of J. S. Brown & Son. J. H. Brown died in 1930, and the mill is owned and operated by the third generation of Browns, Earl Brown.

The Furry mill owned and operated by P. B. Furry was built by John Nicodemus in 1856. It was bought by Hon. Joseph Noble and Jacob Furry in 1862 and was run in part-

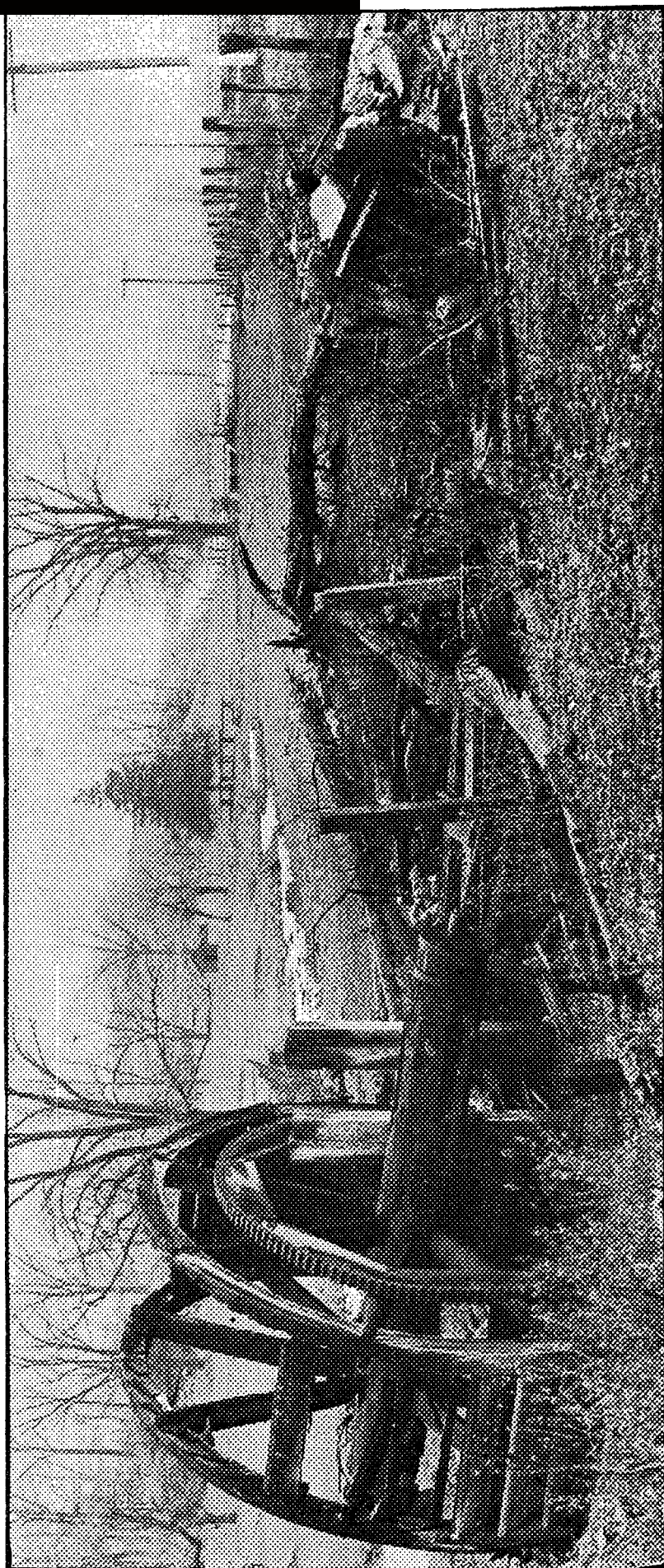
nership but a short time, until Mr. Noble moved to Waterside and bought the Waterside woolen mill. The mill has been in the Furry family from that time on. In the fine picture you see Mr. Furry's home and mill.

The woolen mills were important industries in our community fifty years ago, Hon. Joseph Noble decided to tear down the old mill he bought at Waterside and build a new and larger mill. This he did in 1865 and 1866.

I well remember when the mill was built as my father, who was a carpenter, contracted to work the flooring and siding. The lumber was bought in Brush Creek valley where they had "Thunder Gust mills," with "up and down saws." Lumber sawed on up and down saws had a "stump shot" end. That is, four inches was not sawed at one end, and was rough, as it split from the log. It was sawed

off and then on work benches, the lumber was planed by hand. It was surfaced on one side only, and was planed and grooved all by hand. At that time we had no planing mills in Bedford county and all our lumber used in making furniture or building houses was hand worked.

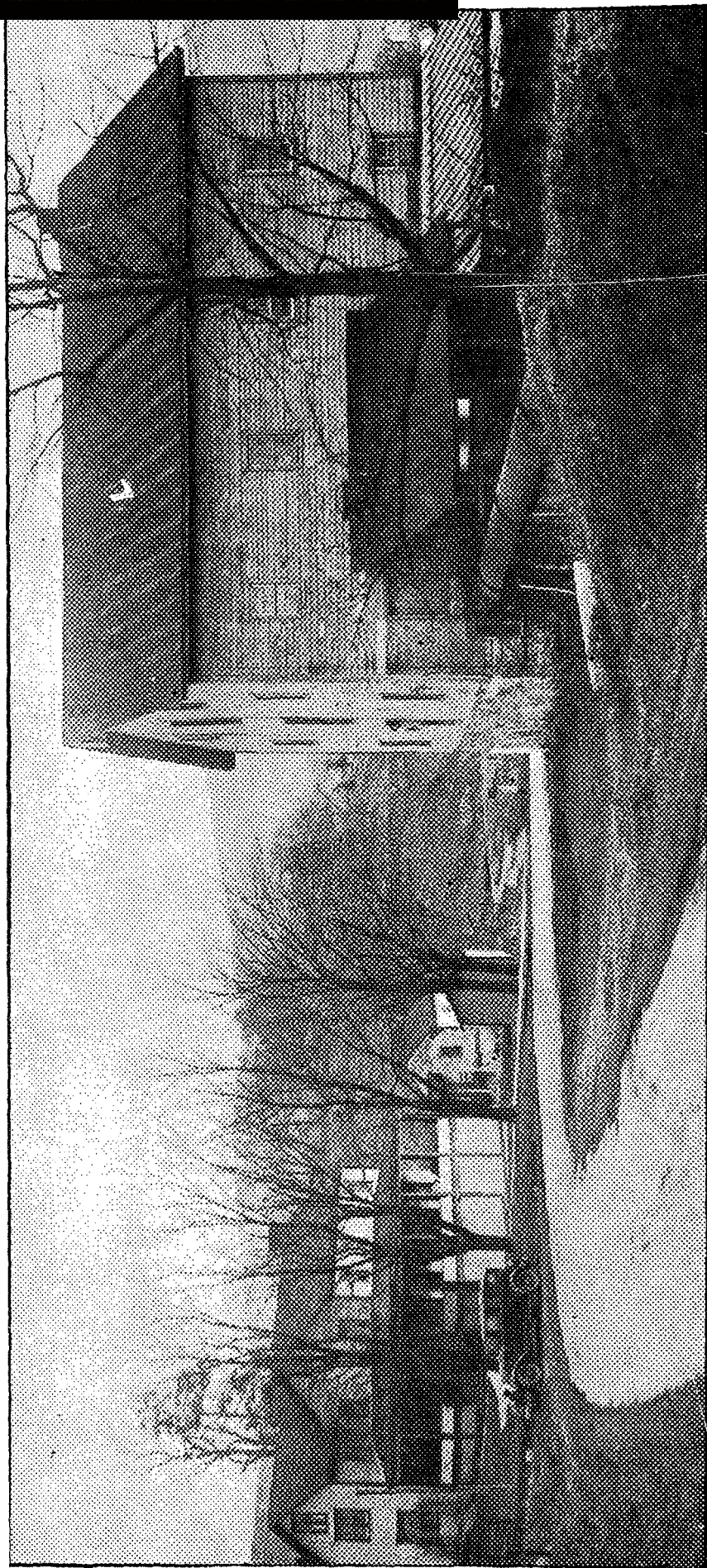
A few days ago I visited the Waterside mill and saw the wide flooring boards that I saw men plane by hand when I was a small boy. The frame work in this mill is all wood. Heavy girders of oak carry the great weight of machinery in the mill. The timbers are framed and pinned together with wooden pins. The pins were made of dry locust. The nails were steel cut nails. Wire nails now commonly used were unknown in those days. Indeed a number of old buildings in this region have wrought iron nails made by the local blacksmith. What would a blacksmith think now if he got an order for nails to build a house?



**MILLING A PIONEER BUSINESS IN MORRISONS COVE**

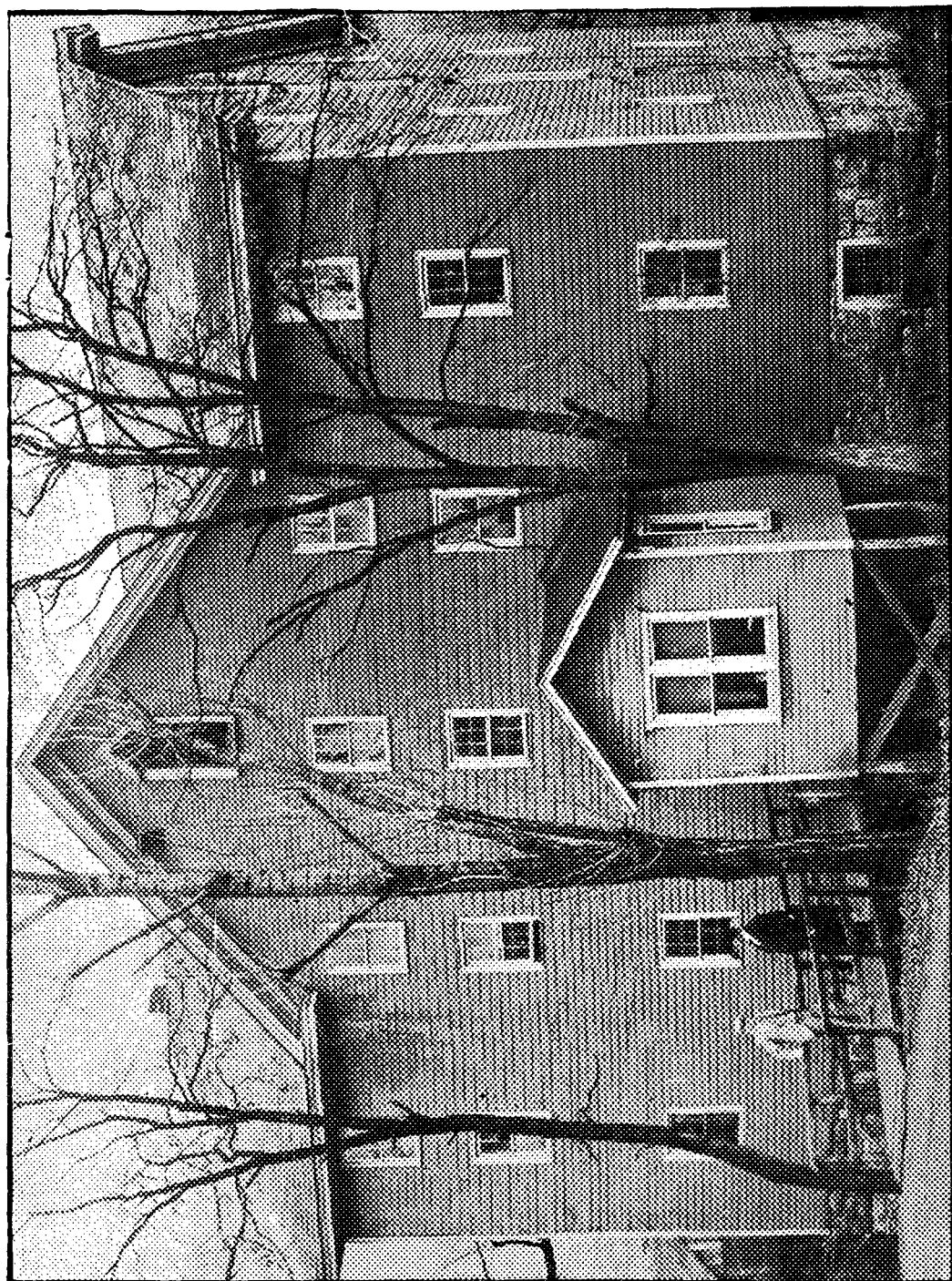
What remains today of the Koontz Chopping Mill.





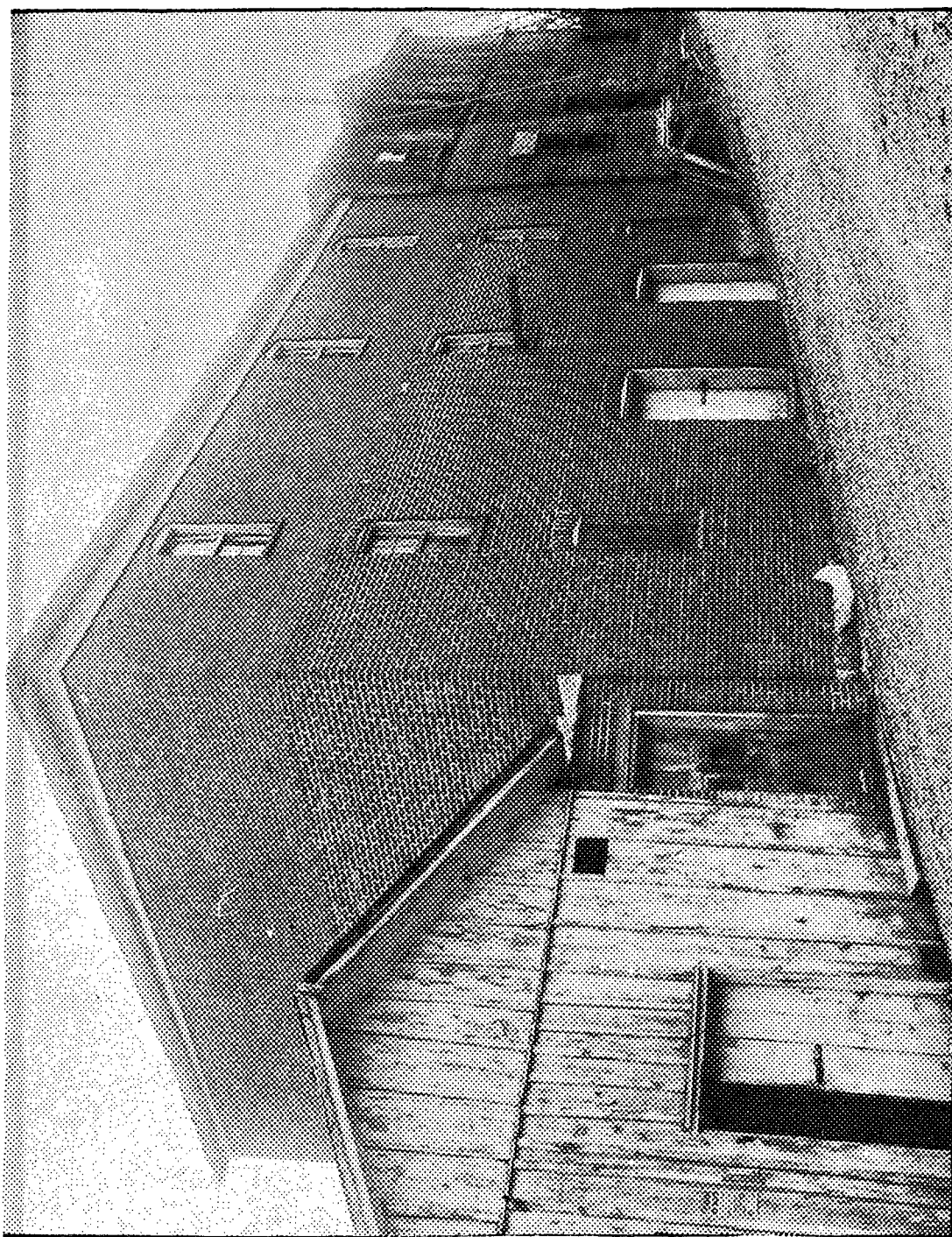
The Furry Mill was erected by John Nicodemus in 1856.





The Loysburg Mill was erected in 1836 by Mr. Loy.





MAKING WHISKEY WAS AN EARLY VENTURE  
The Brumbaugh distillery was among the last to go out of business, being in operation at  
the time of the adoption of the eighteenth amendment.

Among the early industries we had three distilleries and rye whiskey sold at 75 cents per gallon. One distillery was built by Daniel Stoner in the Loysburg gap in what we call "Dark Hollow." Then it was known as "Stillhouse Hollow." It was in operation but a short time, not more than two years, when Mr. Stoner went west and the distillery was abandoned.

Probably the earliest distillery was located on "The Pack Road." This was a trail for horses leading over the mountain into Woodcock valley or Yellow Creek. The distillery was located across the ravine from the John Henry homestead at the foot of Tussey mountain. The trail or "Pack Road" led to Tatesville and "Bloody Run," now Everett.

Many patrons came to this distillery from Everett and vicinity, bringing two or three bushels of rye on their horse and taking with them whiskey for which they traded the rye. A Mr. Snyder traded the farm now owned by Joseph S. Bayer for the distillery and conducted it for a number of years. Aaron Reed built a distillery on the mountain road leading to St. Clairsville, and for many years conducted it. For a number of years it was owned and operated by Simon Brumbaugh. Oscar Brumbaugh, a son of Simon, now owns the property which consists of two farms, the distillery and the old home.

He and his interesting family consisting of himself, wife, two delightful daughters and one son live in the house here shown. The son intends to be an aviator and will learn to fly at the government station at Chicago. The mother and daughters are accomplished musicians and are much appreciated in musical circles. They are members of the Methodist church at Loysburg and their musical talent is of practical value in that church where they are frequently heard.

Wagon making and blacksmithing were very important trades in the early days. Every farmer needed at least one wagon. Many had two or more. It required six months at least to have a wagon made to order. The wagon maker must do repair work—also the blacksmith—and that must have first place.

To build a wagon was quite a task. In the shops they always had seasoned lumber of the very best quality. The best of white oak and hickory were used for the running gears of a wagon. The mechanic selected his material with great care. If he could find lumber cut from a tough

butt of a white oak that had stood out away from other trees it was generally of the best quality.

The hickory from which he must make his spokes for the wheels must be straight grained wood. It all came to him in the rough and he had to saw and adze it into shape. A drawknife helped to shape the felloes, the spokes, the hubs of the wheels. To make a wheel out of the raw material with hand tools was quite an accomplishment. The axles must be of the toughest wood to be found. To really appreciate the skill required in the construction of a wagon, one must visit the shop and watch the mechanic at work.

The blacksmith strengthens the woodwork with braces and bolts hand-wrought to fit, and when the job is complete the wood was invariably painted red and the iron painted black. The completed wagon called a two-horse wagon sold for \$100 to \$125. I rather think the mechanics split about 50-50. One thing about these wagons made by hand that must be very exact was the axle, and the hub to fit the spindle. Neither oil nor grease was used on the spindle but pine tar and every wagon carried a tar bucket. Indeed tar was much used about the farms.

A Mr. Hipple, living east of Water-side, supplied tar to all the community. He burned it in specially prepared kilns from the rich pine to be found on Tussey mountain. I am afraid it is a lost art in Morrisons cove. I do not know anyone who could build a kiln and produce tar. If any knows how, I would like to meet him. Tar was much used about the farm for its medicinal properties. If an animal received an injury, tar was applied to the wound.

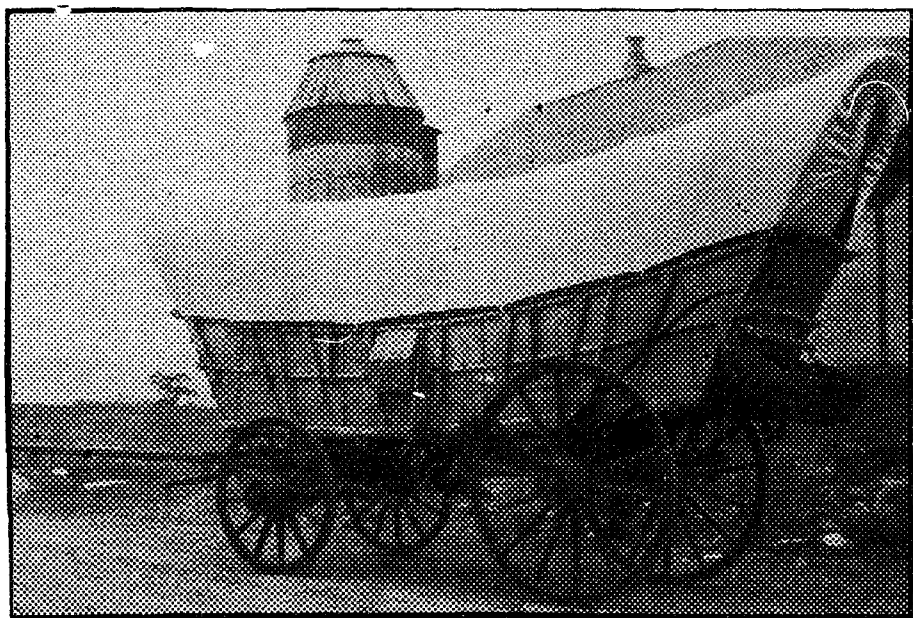
Many pioneers of the early days that settled in the cove came from Lancaster county, bringing with them their household effects in Conestoga wagons. They brought their families, furniture, a pig or two, three or four sheep and some chickens in the wagon. What cattle they brought were driven. The wagons were similar to the one here shown in the picture but many of them considerably larger than this one.

In 1818 the Loys built a tannery at Loysburg and it was in operation until 1893. It had changed owners a number of times. While owned by the Loys it was operated for a time by a young German by the name of Adam Haderman. In 1840 Mr. Haderman moved to New Enterprise and built his own tannery which he successfully operated for many years.





**Home of Oscar Brumbaugh and family, the present owner of the Brumbaugh distillery, which has been abandoned.**



**The Conestoga wagon was a very necessary part of the equipment of the early pioneers in Morrisons Cove.**

Nearly every farmer would kill a beef or two in the fall and perhaps a calf in the spring and the skins were taken to the tannery where they were prepared for the shoemaker or the saddler and harnessmaker. Many times in my boyhood days I rode horseback to the tannery and carried with me a beefhide to leave, and carried home with me a roll of leather that had been left as a hide one year before.

Sometimes a journeyman shoemaker came to the homes and remained until he had made shoes for all the family. Sometimes the leather was taken to the shoeshop in the village and all who needed shoes went in and had their feet measured. Nearly all shoes were made with wooden pegs instead of being sewed. I refer to the soles of the shoes. Men and boys wore boots and women and girls wore high topped shoes.

Other industries will be mentioned in articles giving brief histories of the villages.

The building of mills and sawmills required skilled mechanics who without drawings or blueprints knew how to fashion all the parts of waterwheels and gears to run a mill or sawmill. Civil engineers and architects were not found among the pioneers. Blueprints were unknown. A skillful wheelwright could measure the flow of water, plan every detail of the building and machinery, and then he could proceed to build the plant, make the machinery and start the mill.

Practically all the machinery was made on the millsite out of raw material. I always admired a millwright. H. H. Fisher, John Eberley and John Carson were all millwrights. They built the waterwheels and the machinery in nearly every mill in our community. Their work changed with the coming of the roller mill which rapidly took the place of the burrmill in the manufacture of flour.

## Travel, Trails and Transportation

Certainly the early settlers came into the cove over the Indian trails. Trails led eastward over the mountain via the pack road and further north near Henrietta by Indian trails. However, a way was soon cut through the timber over the mountain into Snake Spring valley. Another road was opened through the Loysburg gap. This was the natural way of ingress and egress to the cove and very early roads were opened both north and south after passing through the gap, east of Loysburg.

Travel, except on business, was not much indulged in in those days. Ten miles and return over such roads as they had was a long day's journey. If the family went visiting, they usually rode horseback and if too many to go after that fashion, they rode in the farm wagon. Sometimes oxen hauled the wagon and progress was quite slow.

Loysburg, because of its location, early became an important center and the first store in the southern end of the cove was built here about 1800. D. M. Bare, who made a very careful study of early conditions says: "In 1800, there was not a store in the cove." However, we know the Loys had a store at Loysburg two or three years later, probably 1802. In 1800 they were buying grain, but maybe only for shipment.

"Shipment" then meant by wagon to eastern markets or by raft down the river, loading at the river near Tatesville or Hopewell. Rafts could run on the river only in the times of high water or freshets as they called heavy rainfalls.

My grandfather, John Chamberlain, who was quite old when I was a little boy, used to tell me interesting stories of early days. He had been a soldier in the War of 1812, and also the Mohawk war. I cannot remember much of those war stories, but I distinctly remember his stories of river trips to Baltimore. Timber was cut and sometimes squared with axe and broadaxe, but sometimes left round and hauled to the river. Here in some quiet pool these logs were lashed together, often with hickory withes, and a small cabin was built on the raft as a shelter for the raftsmen. On these rafts they loaded wheat, flour in barrels, and sometimes other farm products for the eastern markets. When the rise came in the river they steered the raft to the center of the river and started on their not too safe journey.

The raft was rigged with guides, fore and aft, and with a long pole for a lever. The pilot, who knew all points of danger, guided them on their dangerous journey. The danger was not great to the men, as they were not afraid of water, being expert swimmers, but the loss of the raft and the cargo of grain would be a serious financial loss. If the trip was successfully made, the profits were considerable. I remember grandfather telling how elated they were when they reached the Susquehanna and many other rafts were on the river. He made quite a number of trips and never failed to reach his desired destination.

Then the homeward journey was started, often a five or six day journey, as frequently it was winter and snows impeded their progress. Sometimes they came with some teamster who, with six or eight horses, had hauled a load of grain to Baltimore and was bringing a load of merchandise back.

These hazardous trips were made from two to four times each year, generally depending on the condition of the river.

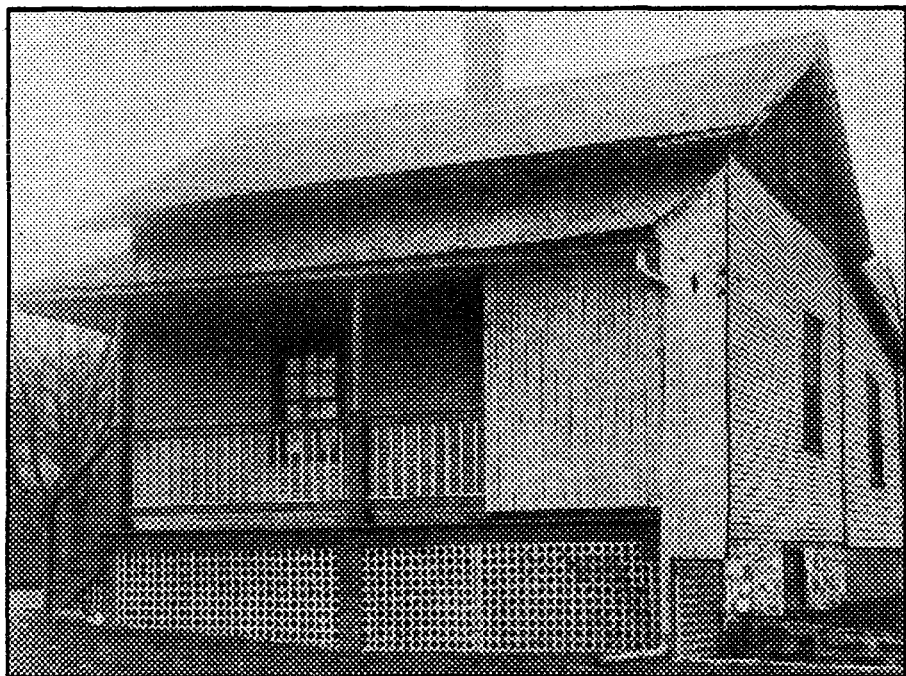
When I would ask my grandfather why he did not ride back on one of the coaches that ran regularly over the "Pike" between eastern cities and Pittsburgh, he would always reply: "Money was scarce and I could earn good wages walking." He was a hitch hiker.

Franklin Grove, who was born about 1798, and who lived two miles east of Loysburg, where Joseph Bollman now lives, was a shoemaker and made shoes for our family. I frequently talked with him when I was a boy. He had been a teamster in his early life, driving eight horses in a Conestoga wagon, hauling between Baltimore and Pittsburgh.

He told me that sometimes he hauled a wagonbed full of live oysters in the winter, and that twice a day he poured salt water over them to keep them alive. I am not sure whether he was telling me fairy stories or the truth. I have been trying to discover whether that were possible or not. Some folks say the story is quite credible. At any rate, hauling by team was quite a business.

Lee Detwiler told me that his father, who teamed practically all his life, had this experience. He was working for John Furry, who lived west of Waterside on a farm. He





#### A PIONEER HOME

**This is the home erected by Benjamin Lyon and still standing. Mr. Lyon reared a family of nineteen children, one of whom became the first postmaster at Salemsville.**

was only a boy 16 or 18 years of age, but made long trips with Mr. Furry's team of six horses. Mr. Furry sent him in the fall of the year with a load of grain to Huntingdon and told him if he found any hauling to do after he had unloaded his grain he could stay awhile and do it.

Of course Mr. Furry knew the young man would take good care of the team. He had been gone two weeks and Mr. Furry became a little uneasy, so he drove to Huntingdon to find his team. He soon located the young man and told him he must at once take the team home, but when the young man quietly handed him a roll of bills amounting to \$100 Mr. Furry told him to keep the team as long as he wanted to stay.

For many years Mr. Detwiler followed hauling and made hundreds of trips to Hollidaysburg, Altoona, Huntingdon and the Broadtop region. He always kept a fine team of four good horses. Though he had a good farm he was happier out on the road with his loaded wagon than on the farm behind the plow, or even storing grain in the great barn. He preferred to have the boys do the farm work and he drove his team on the

road. His six-horse team in a Conestoga wagon was a familiar sight 70 years ago.

The coming of railroads ended the old type of long distance transportation, and brought many other changes. Along the Lincoln highway every mile or two in the early days big houses were built to accommodate the travelers. Immense barns sheltered horses that men used in teams of four or six to haul the heavy stage coaches, the public conveyance of that day. Grass in the summer and hay in the winter were needed at these hotels to care for the immense herds of cattle that were driven eastward to the markets. Cattle, sheep and hogs in great droves were very much in evidence, all traveling eastward. The stages carried more people westward than toward the east as the drift of population was westward.

Some time during the summer of 1932 in conversation with Miss Ella Snowberger, one of the very efficient assistants in the register and recorders' office at Hollidaysburg, and who writes very entertaining stories for our papers, I mentioned that I had seen great flocks of turkeys driven

on the highway toward the eastern markets. I did not see the article but was informed that she wrote an article for the *Morrison's Cove Herald* quoting me. Some folks doubted the story, and at home it was suggested that it was a fairy story.

I told Miss Snowberger that the turkeys roosted in an orchard on the farm just east of Loysburg where George Hall now resides. To verify my story I asked C. W. Dittmar of Loysburg if he remembered about the turkeys being driven through. He replied that he did and that a flock once roosted in an orchard at Loysburg. Samuel Snowberger remembered of a flock roosting near his home at New Enterprise. J. H. Snowberger said, as a boy, he helped drive turkeys more than once on the highway. They came from Ohio. So my story is verified.

It is a remarkable thing that while the old highways were scarcely used except by local traffic after the building of the railroad and all the droves of cattle, sheep, hogs and turkeys are only a memory, as is also the old stagecoach and the Conestoga wagon, it has come back as a most important factor in trade, transportation and travel.

The old hotel, long neglected, is now a modern home inviting tourists to stay overnight and enjoy all the comforts of home. Thousands of travelers pass over these highways now in motor cars where ten traveled in stagecoaches. Huge trucks carry fresh produce from Baltimore to Altoona and also to Pittsburgh in a day.

Volume of trade and rapidity of movement have seemed to keep pace. Persons living in South Woodbury township wishing to go to Philadelphia by public conveyance go to Everett or Bedford, only one-half hour to go, and on one of the many great buses that travel over the Lincoln highway they are safely carried to their destination in a few hours.

The old stagecoach traveled eight, ten or twelve miles per hour. The horses trotted or ran and the coach swayed over rough roads. The new, comfortable bus travels fifty to sixty miles per hour and on the improved highway, one rides in comfort. In the old days you had to cover yourself with a duster to protect your clothes from the dust or mud. Now the roads are oiled and there is no dust. Yet I think I would like to ride once in an old-fashioned stage coach. I am quite sure I would like to see a fine team of six or eight

horses haul one of the old Conestoga wagons.

A Mr. Snowberger bought a large tract of land south of New Enterprise embracing what is now quite a number of farms, including the site of Salemville. Benjamin Lyon began working for Mr. Snowberger when quite a small boy.

He was very capable and trustworthy and when 16 to 18 years of age, Mr. Snowberger would send him on long trips with a six horse team. He hauled between Baltimore and Pittsburgh, and also hauled grain from the cove to Baltimore, bringing back such articles as the settlers needed. He served Mr. Snowberger so faithfully that he helped the young man to start farming on land he gave him.

I know nothing of Mr. Lyon's children, though he had nineteen, except James Lyon, who became owner of his father's farm and reared a large family. James Lyon was a highly respected citizen. He managed his farm and conducted a general store in Salemville. He was the first postmaster in the village of Salemville. Benjamin Lyon, a son of James Lyon, lives in Roaring Spring. He is an influential citizen, prominent in church and civic circles. He is a skillful painter and has decorated many of the best homes in Altoona. Another brother is a physician, I believe in Cumberland.

I wonder how many ladies there are now even in the cove who went riding on horseback double with, as the girls now say, "their boy friend." It was a common thing a hundred years ago and less, to see young ladies riding behind and holding onto the young man. It was quite proper in its day.

To mount the horse double was rather difficult, but there was usually a fence or stump to be used as an "upton block." In other days, when horseback riding was common, an "upton block" was in front of almost every home. Perhaps it was a block of wood with steps to get up on it, or a stone with steps. It is entirely out of date in these days. Not every horse would carry double and sometimes a perfectly safe horse as a single, would seemingly resent carrying double. However, the boys trained the horses and the girls were not afraid.

I think, perhaps, we will all agree that both the boy and girl were safer than they are now in automobiles. A spill from a horse was not as serious as an automobile crash.

## Fortifications

During the days of the Civil war, the border counties were frequently terrorized by small bands of Confederate cavalry who would suddenly appear and seize and carry away with them anything of value they found. They confiscated many horses and frequently drove away herds of cattle. When the rebellion was at high tide it was believed that the Confederates meant to invade southern Pennsylvania in search of horses. For that reason the approaches to the cove were fortified and a number of troops were stationed on the mountain between the cove and Snake Spring valley and in the Loysburg gap.

These fortifications were called the "Wilkinson forts," named after John Wilkinson of Woodbury, who had been directed by the governor of Pennsylvania to superintend the erection of such defenses as might be needed.

Loysburg, at that time called Pattonville, was headquarters and the officers used the Methodist church for quite some time as official headquarters.

Breastworks a mile long were thrown up on top of the mountain between the cove and Snake Spring valley. The timber was cut away and here the federal troops were encamped for some months. In the Loysburg gap, similar defensive positions were established. The picture shows the location just east of Rockford where probably 500 soldiers could be shielded behind breast works of earth and stone. On the rocks high above the road cannon were planted, and timber cut away gave a clear view of the road for a mile or more. The Confederates came in large numbers but farther east and fought the battle of Gettysburg. Their terrible defeat in that awful battle allayed the fears of an invasion of the cove and the troops were sent elsewhere.

I think the troops used here were impressed or volunteered for this service from civilian ranks, and I remember hearing my parents say that a goodly number were young men from Hollidaysburg. As these points and including McKees gap were the most northern occupied by the army, perhaps markers ought to be erected.

Future generations may ask, "What mean these stones?" and find no answer, unless properly marked. Without some one to direct them,

not many people would find these marks of the Civil war.

Some twenty or more years ago, Rev. James A. Sell of Hollidaysburg wrote an interesting story about the fortifications at McKees gap and the raids which became known in history as the "Chicken Raids." That it may find a place in the historical records, I have asked that it be printed in these columns and Rev. Sell readily consented.

Rev. Sell's article follows:

When the call was made for the militia to go to the front to meet Lee in his raid on Pennsylvania, there was a ready response. The place for the men in the northern part of Blair county was McKees Gap. It is a narrow opening through the cove mountain—so narrow in fact that there is just room for the small stream of water from the Roaring Spring and the wagon road. This gap was to be fortified. As the recruits arrived they were put to work on the fortifications. Nature provided all the material that was needed right on the grounds.

The break in the mountain caused a great mass of rocks of all dimensions which were overgrown with long slim hemlock trees. These trees were felled and piled up into cribs in the same fashion in which the old-time log houses were built. The cribs extended across the road and stream of water and up the ends of the mountain, a sufficient distance to make it impractical for either infantry or cavalry to pass up and around it. It was from six to ten feet wide and from six to eight feet high and filled with rocks.

The militia did not all arrive at once but came in squads, as they were listed in the different towns and communities. The number in each squad depended on the size of the town from which they came. Each company, large or small, was spoken of as a regiment.

They were all armed with army muskets, the same as were used in the regular army, with a few rounds of cartridges. As each town furnished their men, they marched boldly to the front keeping step to a drum that was carried in front and beaten in regular measure for the occasion. With the stars and stripes floating above them, their marching along the different roads leading to McKees gap made quite an imposing appearance to the people who were unaccustomed with military parades,



in anticipation of a battle with the distinguished Robert E. Lee.

There was no arrangement made for the commissary department in advance and the men had to depend upon foraging and calling at farm houses along the way. Many well furnished larders and spring houses were suddenly stripped of their contents to feed one of the "regiments," where it would be found that there would not be half enough to go around. It was not considered a breach of military discipline or decorum for the men to leave the ranks while on the march and rob chicken houses and prepare their game for the camp kettle while trudging along the road.

This was so common that feathers were strewn along all the byways leading to McKees gap. The contents of smoke houses were appropriated, little pigs and lambs were captured and slaughtered, and it was a common thing to see men in the ranks with a ham of meat, a dressed chicken, a pig or lamb or a loaf of bread sticking on the bayonet of their guns as they marched along. They pilfered when they began to feel the cravings of hunger. They threw aside their tools of industry, and the means of their support and rushed to the front to repel the invader of their country and were willing to die, if need be, to defend their homes and families, and to do this they must live.

They felt that there was plenty around and that they had a right to it. They accordingly helped themselves. As the recruits arrived and swelled the force into an army in the gap, preparations were also made to organize and equip a commissary department. As appeals were made for supplies, the patriotism of both men and women was shown in furnishing bread and "Pennsylvania salve" (applebutter).

Wagon loads were brought in and the old Shoenberger store-house became headquarters. For a time the soldiers' ration was bread and applebutter, supplemented with what little meat he swiped along the way.

After a few days the rations were increased with potatoes, beans and barreled meat. Although there was at first no system—no arrangement, and no provisions, and the enlisted men unaccustomed to camp life and military discipline and resembled a mob more than an army, yet there was no disorder or much dissatisfaction. They took in the situation

good naturedly, and worked like Turks.

The news of Lee's invasion was the occasion of great excitement. All business was suspended or badly demoralized. Some people took it seriously while others made light of it. One old farmer, not at all acquainted with military customs, growing weary with work on the fortifications, sat down to take a rest, as farmers do when they tire following the plow, was observed by an officer at a distance by the use of his glass. An under officer was quickly dispatched to the place with an order from General Fitzgerald for Mr. Hayseed to be a little more interested in his country's welfare in the hour of her great peril.

The farmer with a courage equal to that of General Lee, returned a counter order that General Fitzgerald should go and warm himself at Pluto's grates.

Neither of the orders, however, were carried out. A shoemaker (Andrew Ott) by the roadside was asked to sole a pair of shoes. He replied that he would undertake it, but could give no assurance when the contract could be completed, as he was momentarily expecting an order to shoulder his musket to meet General Lee.

Amidst all the rush of men and preparation by way of fortifications, there was but one cannon on the ground. It was a brass field piece mounted on four wheels and drawn by four horses. It was not accompanied with equipment and good as it was, it would have been useless in case of emergency.

The coming of this piece of artillery was awe inspiring and gave the people a sense of security. Of course, a ball from it—, if such could be found when needed, would have killed General Lee and his horse too, and stopped the invasion.

The coming of this field gun on this anticipated field of battle was an inspiring scene. One officer rode in advance and ordered the road cleared. Pedestrians and teamsters turned to one side, halted and uncovered their heads and gazed in wondering silence until the battery was safely passed. When it became evident that McKees gap would not be entered by Lee, this ponderous battery was taken farther south and its final destiny is not known.

The brave men who responded to the call of the governor and left their fields and shops to defend their country in the hour of its peril, dis-

played the true spirit of patriotism. They felt that they were at liberty to appropriate whatever came in their way, regardless of ownership, that would contribute to the cause they had espoused. Farmers gave the use of their teams freely but preferred to keep them, and do their own driving.

But the men in the ranks, when tired marching, would conclude to join the cavalry, and would demand the farmers' horses. Some gave, others would not. Many unarmed men were riding to and fro posing as cavalymen. When the siege was lifted, some of the horses were returned, some abandoned, others sold or traded for what they could get for them. They were nearly all recovered by the rightful owners in course of time, after many annoying and vexatious delays.

A certain farmer noted for penuriousness had a fine grass field that he was keeping for his crop of hay. One day a "colonel" came dashing along with his "regiment" and ordered the farmer to open his field that his men could feed their horses. The command was peremptorily given and cheerfully and immediately obeyed. The field was not only opened but the cider barrel was tapped.

The "colonel" was given a liberal supply of "hard cider" that he might be more courageously meet General Lee. But as Lee was not on hand just then, the effect of the portion passed off some other way. The "colonel" ordered his men to keep their horses around the fence so as not to injure the farmer's crop. The reputation of the farmer was changed from stinginess to big open-hearted liberality. A little bit of "hard cider" did it and saved his grass too.

John Gingery, a leading carpenter of Freedom township, superintended the construction of the fortifications across the McKees gap. He was a cripple in one leg. This, with a tape line in hand made him a prominent figure among the swarm of men around him. After all the available trees at the base of the mountain were used up in the construction of the cribs, those higher up were felled and drawn down by horse power, with long ropes attached, the teams remaining on the pike that was then the only public highway.

Upon the knob of the mountain facing Roaring Spring men were at work constructing rifle pits. The knob was covered with a dense growth of small jack pines. In a short time the whole slope was on fire which rolled up a volume of

smoke which cause to spread the alarm that General Lee had arrived and the battle was on, but the booming of the cannon and the roar of the muskets was not heard.

The fire died down, the smoke ceased to rise and the excited populace breathed easier. It was a bloodless battle—no dead to bury, no wounded to be cared for and the only damage was the denuding of the mountain of its beautiful evergreen foliage.

As Lee was slow in coming, after a week or more, orders were given to press the siege farther south. The march was begun and ended at Bloody Run (now Everett). The march was noted for a general foraging along the way. The chicken and spring houses became public property. As many of the infantry as could find horses turned in with the cavalry and men on horseback were galloping to and fro, not knowing where they were going or what they were after. At Everett they were met by quite a number of cavalymen from the regular army that had suffered a defeat in a skirmish or battle somewhere in West Virginia.

This was no doubt the most stirring time in the history of Bloody Run. And while there did not seem to be any commander-in-chief, there was no disorder.

The commissary was managed much the same as at McKees gap. Some of the supplies were forwarded from the gap.

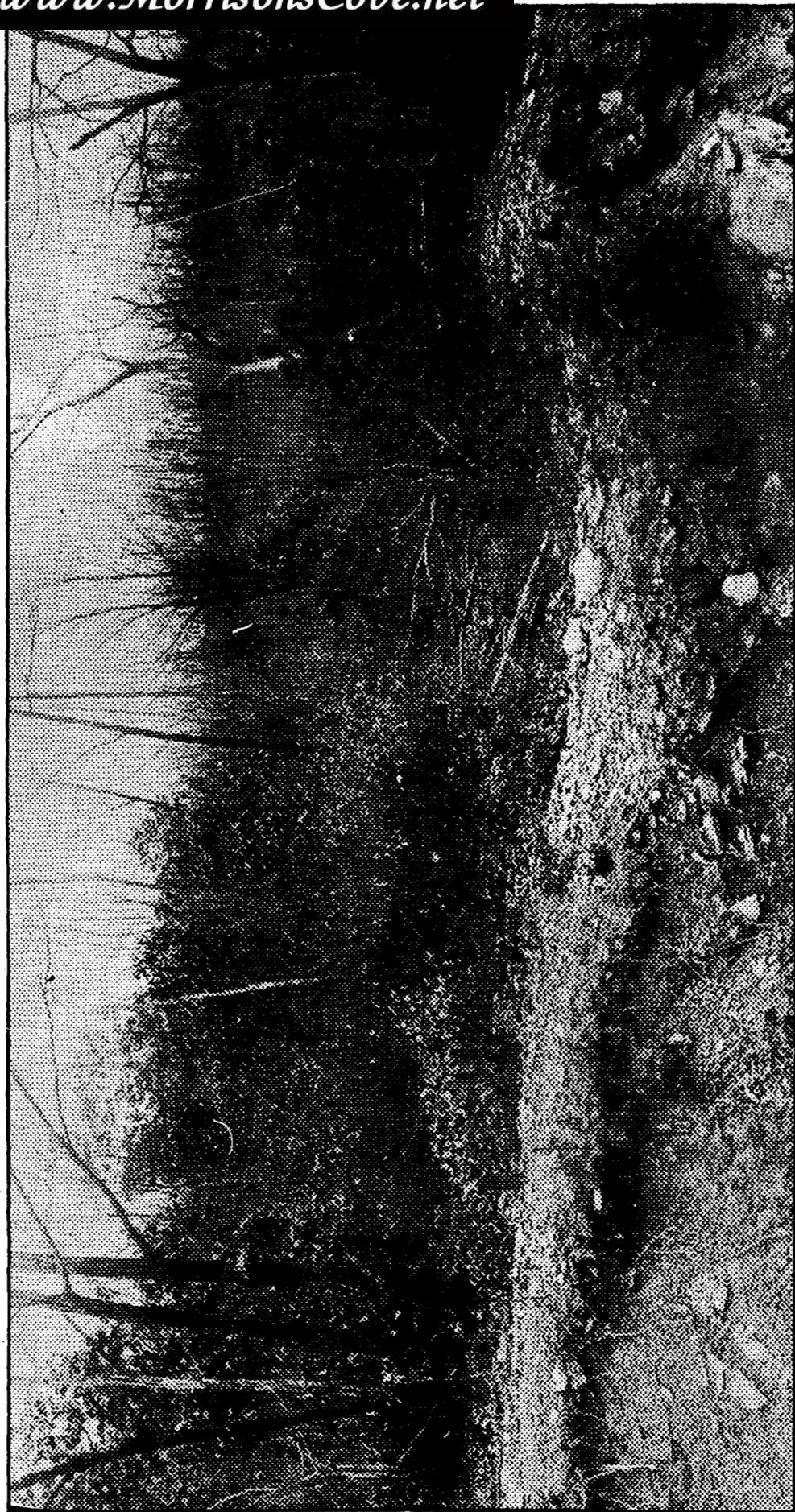
The writer of this sketch took a two-horse load of potatoes and barrelled meat from Hollidaysburg to Bloody Run. Once inside of the picket line, he was kept there until the siege was lifted. The use of the team, horse feed, board and service was all a free gift.

General Lee must have heard of this army that was waiting for him and directed his army farther east and entered Franklin county and burned Chambersburg, the county seat.

After the militia army left McKees gap, there was left a scene for the painter and poet. The fire-swept mountain, striped of its mantle of verdure, was now clad in blackness, the symbol of mourning. The highway was made impassable with cribs filled with rocks and the end of the mountain bristled with rifle pits.

Little by little the fortifications were removed and now, after the lapse of three-fourths of a century, only one heap of stones marks the place where interested citizens prepared to defend their homes.

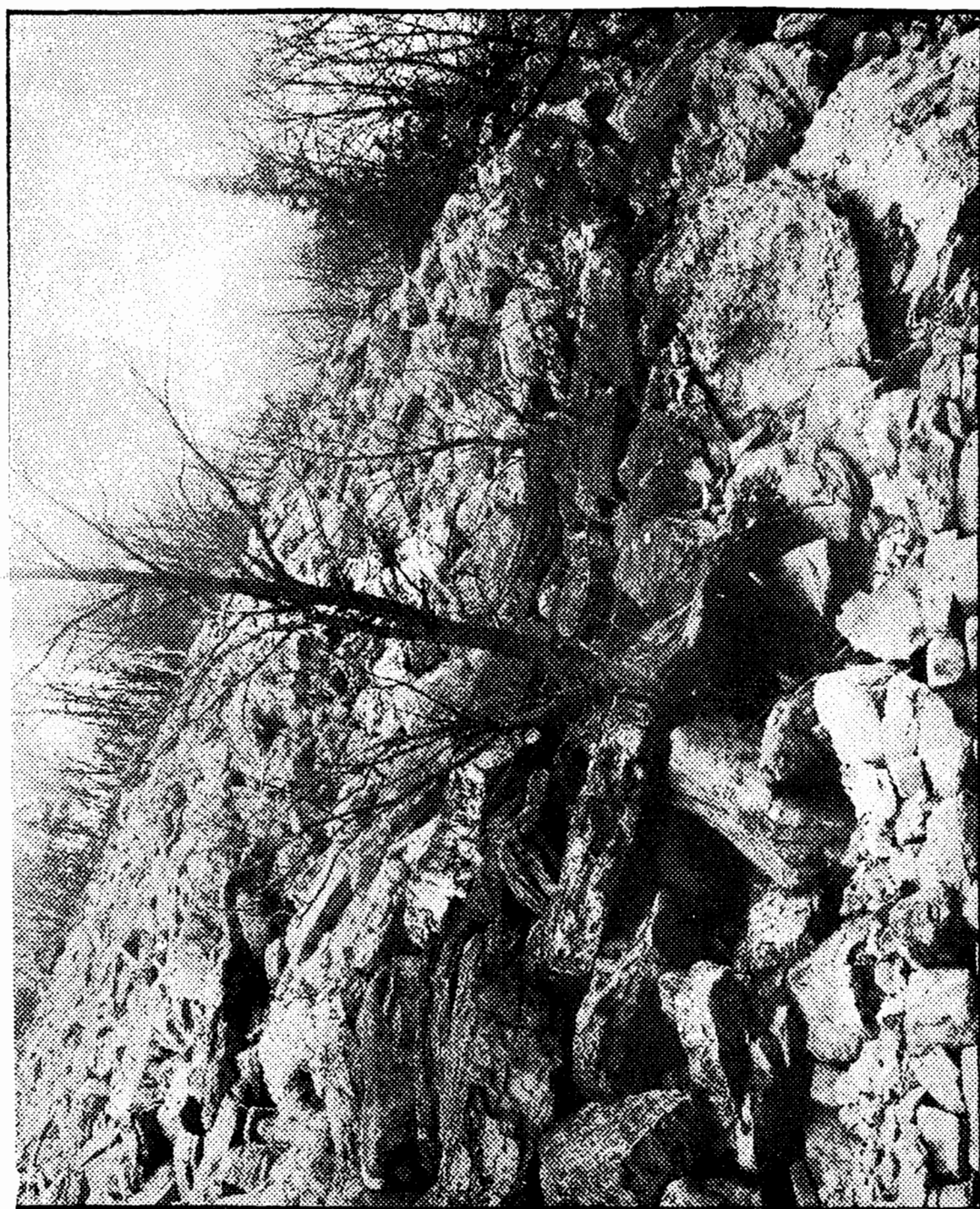




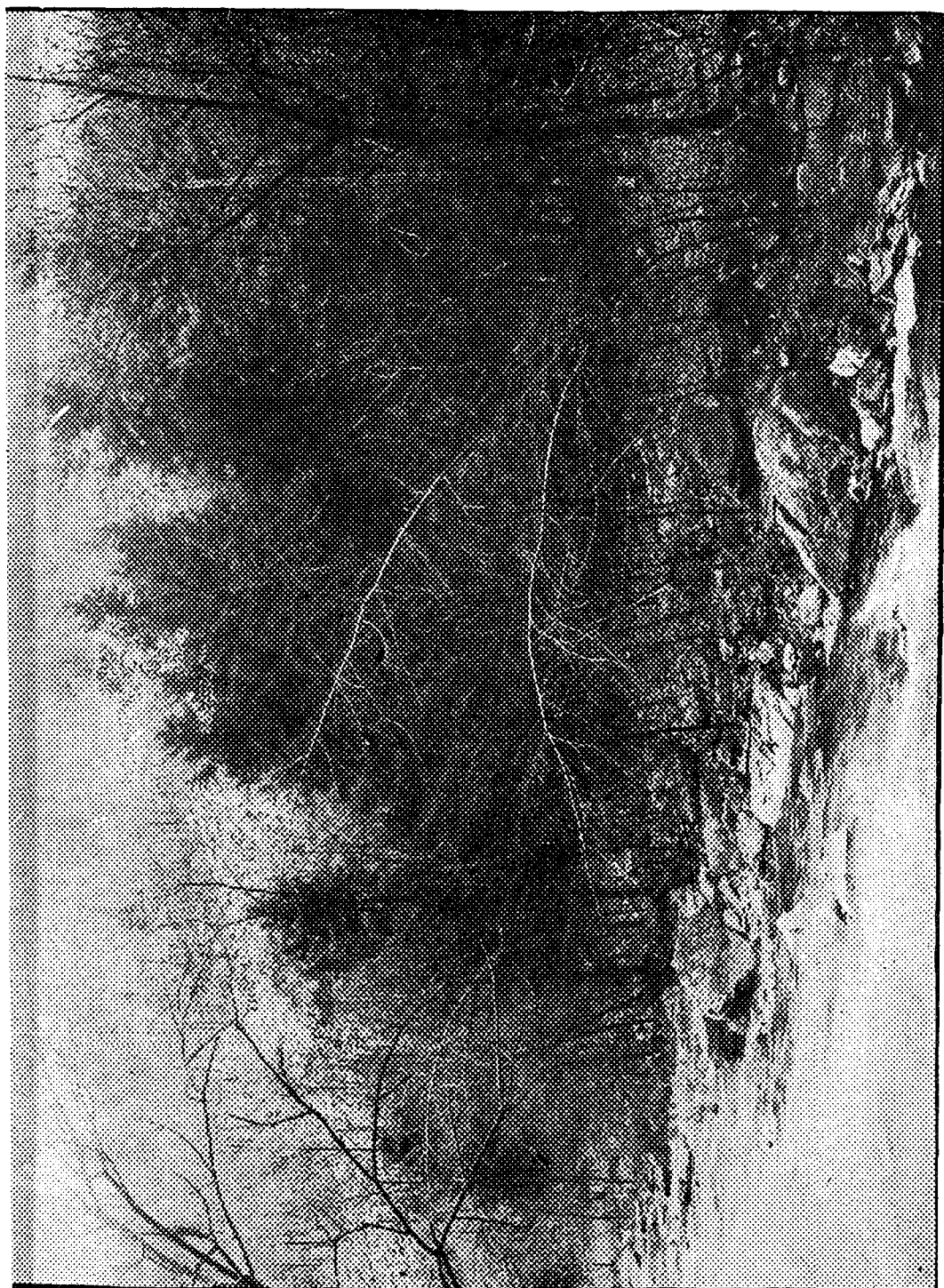
**FORTIFICATIONS AS SEEN IN THE LOYSBURG GAP**

These fortifications were thrown up by volunteers to head off the invasion of the north during the Civil war by General Lee's army, which probably had much to do with the turning of the army eastward, resulting in the burning of Chambersburg and the Battle of Gettysburg.



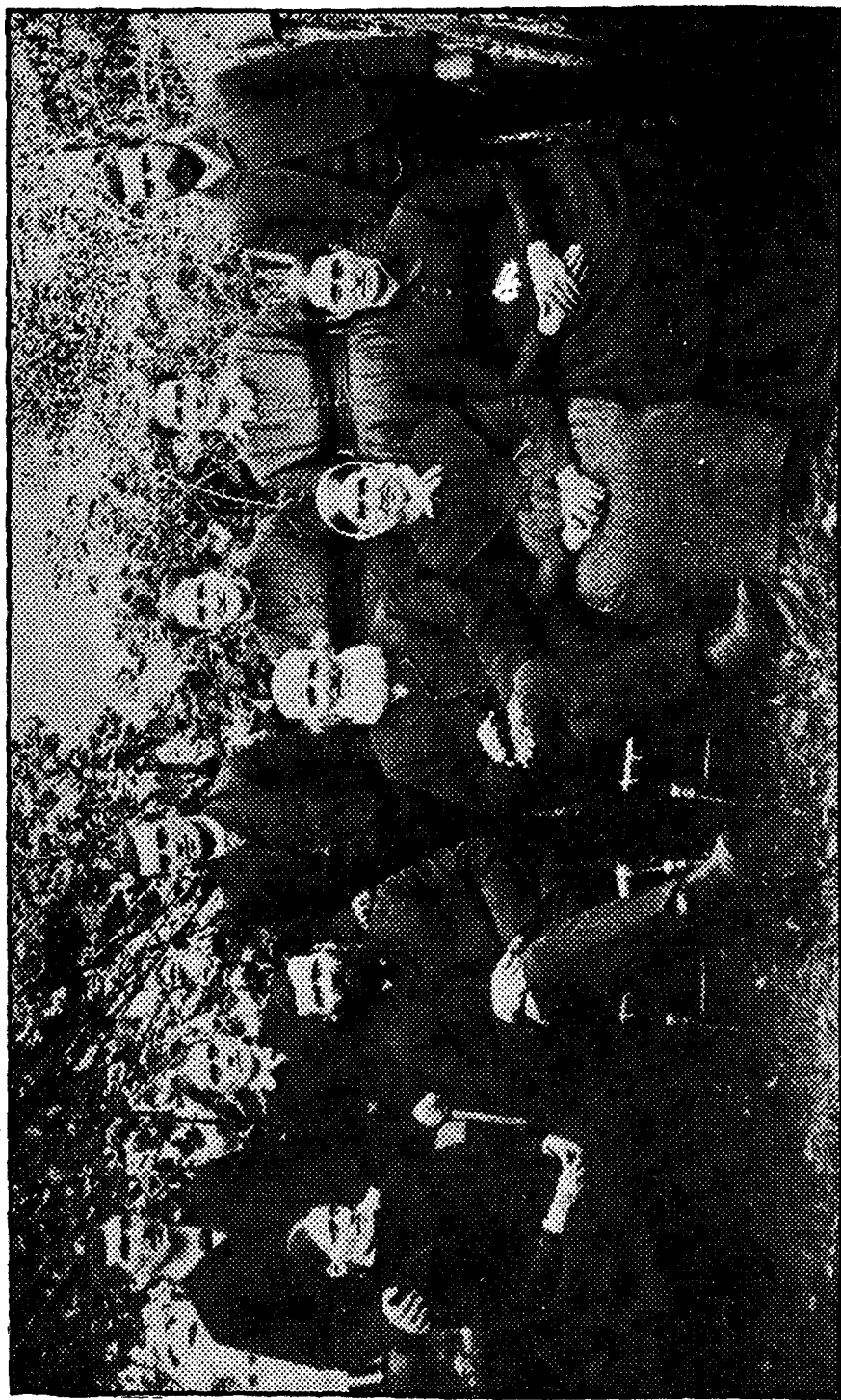






SCENE OF BREASTWORKS IN LOYSBURG GAP

Showing what rebels would have encountered



PIONEERS AT NEW ENTERPRISE

John Snowberger was a pioneer builder and farmer and reared a large family at New Enterprise. The elder Snowberger was a stalwart citizen and his children and their children have upheld the traditions of the family name.



JOHN SNOWBERGER

**The Snowberger Family.**

Theodore Snowberger was in the cove opening up farms and erecting buildings soon after the Revolution. He lived on "The Big Spring Farm" where Warren Bechtel now lives. He erected the house and barn still standing and in use on that farm. He bought the land from the Loys. He also built the barn where Harry Gephart now lives. These two barns are identical in construction and are splendid structures. He had three sons, two of whom remained in the cove. His son, John E. Snowberger, was a teacher for a number of years.

David Snowberger was a farmer, owning a large tract of land west

of New Enterprise. He married a daughter of David Brumbaugh. We are showing a picture of Mrs. Snowberger. David Snowberger's farm is now owned by Jacob H. Snowberger and the Horner farm he sold to Jacob Horner, his son-in-law.

Andrew B. Snowberger, father of Jacob H. Snowberger, died comparatively young. His son, Jacob H., married Miss Ella Werking, daughter of Samuel Werking. They have one son, Horace, who lives near and is in business with his father, who owns a fine farm. This is one of the best farms in the cove, and is most pleasantly situated.



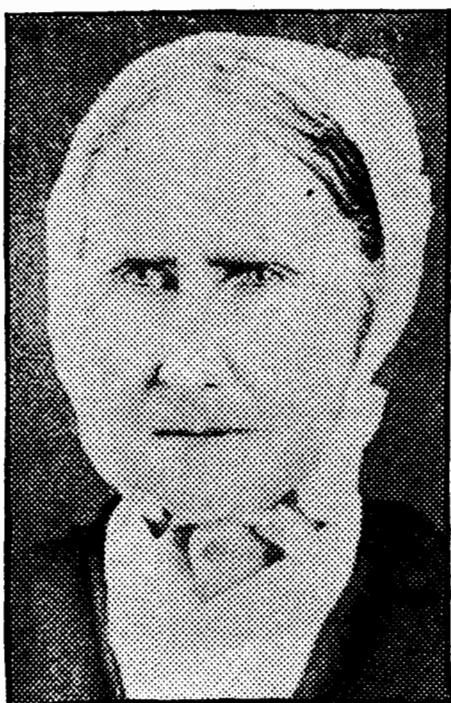


MRS. JOHN SNOWBERGER

Jacob H. Snowberger is now justice of the peace, a position he has filled for many years. He taught school for several terms quite successfully. He is a very useful citizen in aiding his neighbors in the preparation of important papers. He has always been interested in education. In his delightful home he and his good wife gracefully grow old. They both seem to be too young to be grandparents. The years have dealt kindly with them.

Joseph Snowberger was an intelligent young man. He was one of the first public school teachers in the cove. He served in the army during the Civil war. He owned the farm where George W. Hall now lives. His son, Lincoln Snowberger, was one of our most brilliant young men. He taught school a number of terms in our township and then went to Nebraska.

Daniel Snowberger, a son of Theodore, had four sons, Christ, Peter, Theodore and Daniel. Christ Snowberger lived on the farm known as the Werking farm. I well remember him. He was a successful farmer. He decided to go west and sold his farm to Samuel Werking. Peter and Theodore also moved away early in life.



MRS. DAVID SNOWBERGER

Daniel was for many years a blacksmith, successfully prosecuting his trade in New Enterprise. He was active in school and church interests. He was also interested in the New Enterprise bank which he helped to organize.

His second wife was Miss Harriet Bayer of Loysburg. Since her husband's death she continues to live in the old home at New Enterprise and delights to greet her many friends who call.

When I was a small boy I frequently saw John Snowberger who lived on a farm near New Enterprise. He moved to that place in 1854. He was a member of the church of the Brethren and a consistent Christian gentleman.

He was the father of thirteen children, the following sons still living: Andrew, who makes his home with a daughter in Juniata. He was a successful teacher in South Woodbury township for a number of years, later moving to Hopewell where he conducted a butchering business. As occasion offers he is glad to visit his many friends at the old home and talk of the days gone by.

Samuel Snowberger lives in New Enterprise, a retired farmer. It was a real pleasure to spend an hour in



their comfortable home and converse with this brother and his good wife. Their son, Harry Snowberger, also lives in New Enterprise and manages his two large farms. His children are a joy to the grandparents. Harry has been a successful lumberman and interested in other business enterprises. He is known as one of our most substantial citizens.

John Snowberger, who bears his father's name, has been a successful farmer and for several years superintendent of the Morrisons Cove Home for Aged at Martinsburg, an

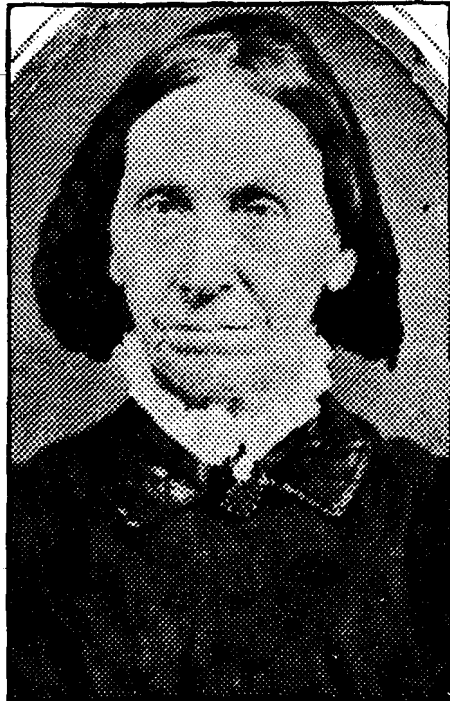
institution of the Church of the Brethren.

When the New Enterprise octet is announced to sing anywhere they are sure of an audience. John Snowberger is an excellent bass singer. When he was a farmer, he had a picture taken.

When I called at his pleasant home in New Enterprise I was invited to stay for dinner and was glad to have the privilege of eating with them. The dinner was delicious, the company was delightful. Herewith is presented a picture of his wife.



JACKSON RIPLEY



MRS. JACKSON RIPLEY

Jackson Ripley learned the art of farming in the school of experience. He served his term as an apprentice and became a leading figure in the community where he chose to settle and left a fine heritage and a fine example of thrift.

#### The Ripley Family.

It was a common thing in early days that children should be "bound out." Sometimes orphans were thus disposed of and sometimes parents who thought they could not care for the children bound them out. That meant a boy or girl was to serve the person to whom they were bound for a period of years, receiving their board and clothes, usually until 18 years of age. A boy generally re-

ceived a suit of clothes, a horse, saddle and bridle when the contract expired.

Jackson Ripley was a "bound boy." When his time was up in Dutch Corner where he had served he came with his horse into Morrisons cove and worked on farms. He wooed and won Rosanna Stuckey as his wife. They were married in 1843, and went to housekeeping on a farm west of New Enterprise, near Fritch-



**ANNIE BLACKBURN RIPLEY**



**DAVID RIPLEY**

ville. They soon bought the farm and spent their lives there.

It was my privilege to live in their good home two winters when teaching the Flitchville school. It was always conceded that they kept their barn and barnyard in perfect order. Everything was cleaned up at least once and usually twice each day. Part of the barnyard was swept clean. The horses and cattle were regularly curried and lived kneedeep in straw when stabled. I frequently helped in the evenings with the work and really enjoyed it. Mrs. Ripley was just as particular as her husband, and if he was away she saw that everything was done just right.

They had one son and one daughter. The daughter married E. Z. Kegarise of Roaring Spring. For many years they conducted a hardware store in that thriving town. She had left home when I was there. The son, David, was engaged in huckstering, hauling produce to Altoona twice each week. He married Miss Annie Blackburn and they remained with his parents as long as they lived.

I remember distinctly the early rising in this home. At 5 o'clock breakfast was ready. No cereal breakfast here. Sausage or ham—we never ate

side meat in those days—with hot cakes, corn or buckwheat cakes, plenty of all kinds of preserves, fried potatoes, perhaps scrapple, coffee and apple pie. Well, if that seems a big breakfast, just remember that it is seven hours until dinner. Mrs. Ripley was always urging everyone to eat, saying: "It is a long time 'till dinner." She would continue to put victuals on my plate, as long as I would eat, and say: "You must eat more meat and butter. You are so slim because you do not eat enough." I weighed 130 pounds and thought I was quite a man.

After teaching here two years, I was elected to teach at Loysburg, and C. W. Dittmar was sent to Flitchville. He boarded at Ripleys and when he came home Friday evening, I inquired how he liked it. He replied, "Fine, but this week they ate breakfast at 5 o'clock, because they had threshers." I said nothing. The next Friday evening he hunted me up to inquire if Ripleys always got up at 4 o'clock and ate at 5 o'clock and when he learned they did, he said, "I can never stand it," and resigned as teacher, going home to work at his trade as saddle and harnessmaker. He said, "They



**MRS. ROSIE LOWER AND FAMILY**

are great cooks but 5 o'clock is too early for me."

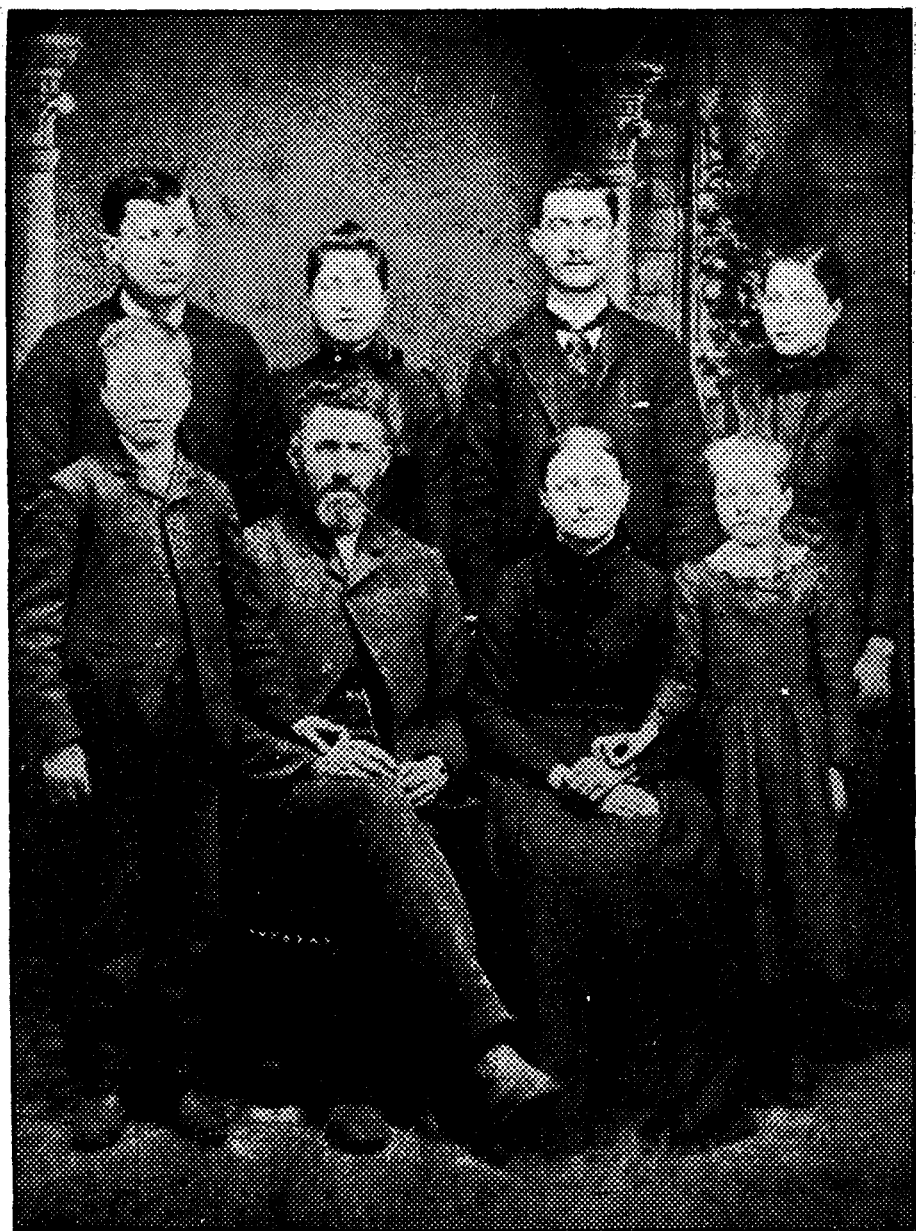
Mr. and Mrs. Ripley lived to ripe old age, he being aged 80 years and Mrs. Ripley 79, when they died. David Ripley and his wife had one daughter, Mrs. Rosie Ripley Lower. After David Ripley's death, Mrs. David Ripley lived with her daughter in Roaring Spring.

Mrs. Lower has a very interesting family as shown in this group.

The son, Marion F. R. Lower, is a student in Pennsylvania college at Gettysburg. He purposes to study law when he finishes his liberal arts education. We doubt not the sterling qualities of their grandparents and great-grandparents will be manifested in these choice young people.

However, I am quite sure they do not rise at 4 o'clock, nor enjoy such breakfasts as we did. I eat cereal and fruit now, generally.





**JOHN HETRICK AND FAMILY**

**The Hetrick Family.**

Among the pioneers who came to the cove before 1800 were three young men with their wives by the name of Hetrick. They came from Loudon county, Virginia, and settled in what is now known as "The Hetrick Corner," remaining here all together in a substantial log house they had built. They found wild game and fish plentiful and with a stillhouse

where one of them for a while made whiskey, they supplied their few wants.

Certainly they made their garments from the wool of their own sheep. The women made the cloth and the garments. The Hetrick men were strong and rugged and soon began clearing out farm land. They evidently lived on this land some time before buying it, but in May, 1836, we find the following papers of

record. "Indenture in 1824 between James D. Lekay de Clemmond, Vincent Lekay, Alex Lekay and Theresa de Gourello and her husband the Marquis de Gourello, and their heirs, parties of the first part, and Henry Hetrick of the second part" for this farm.

This paper has sixteen names as witnesses, with seals. Title to this land was granted by the king on Oct. 25, 1765. At least part of this land has remained in the family ever since its purchase.

One of the three original settlers named George Hetrick, was the first blacksmith for the whole community. Records show that one George Hetrick was quite a pugilist and attended all the public gatherings, such as muster days where he might find a chance for a fight. I believe he was the blacksmith.

The original grant of land was a large tract extending from the Peter Baker farm on the north to the farm now owned by Chance Imier.

The family name of Hetrick has disappeared, the male descendants having left the community.

In politics they were always Democratic and it was considered a joke to send Republican candidates seeking votes to see the Hetricks. They would respectfully listen, smile and then go to the election to vote a straight Democratic ticket.

They were members of the Reformed church, and as unswerving in their fealty to their denomination as to their political party. In both religion and politics, it was not just stubbornness but loyalty to their convictions.

One day Major Armstrong, who knew the Hetrick men quite well,

asked David Hetrick to vote for him for the legislature. Mr. Hetrick replied "Oh, ho! There mutch be two parties, oh, ho," and to Major Armstrong's amusement and yet disappointment, Mr. Hetrick walked away.

Here in this quiet community, four or five generations of the Hetricks lived their lives, known and respected by all their neighbors. Those who knew them best held them in high esteem.

John T. Hetrick, in early life followed the trade of a saddler and harnessmaker. He had a shop in New Enterprise. As his family grew he decided to begin farming. He lived in Loysburg for a number of years, farming for W. H. Aaron. His wife was Tina Berkheimer and they were the parents of six children.

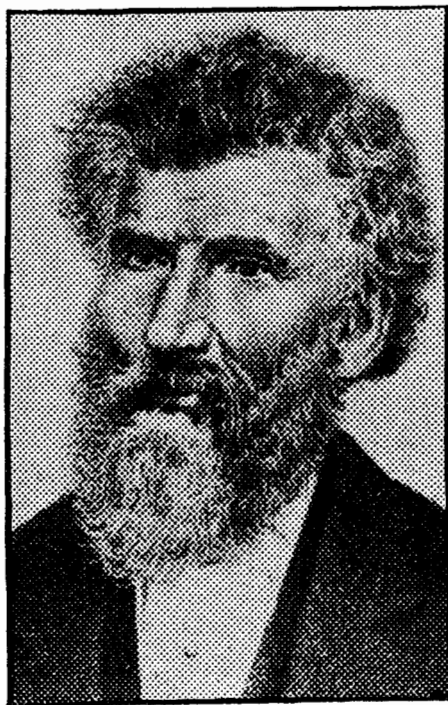
In the rear row of the picture we see Charles B. Hetrick, who lives in Woodbury. He conducts an electrical supply store. He was formerly treasurer of Bedford county.

One daughter, Christie, is married to Harry Brown and lives in Woodbury. Frank was a successful merchant for a number of years in Woodbury. He was quite active in church and fraternal circles. He died while yet a young man.

Elizabeth is the wife of Rev. Leonard Holsinger of Woodbury.

Hannah is now Mrs. Newton Keith of Curryville. The other day I called at her home and found the young lady I used to know, now a charming matron, not looking much older, though forty years have gone by. Her three children live on farms. I think their farms are not excelled in Pennsylvania. They are all on the highway leading from Martinsburg to Woodbury and are near Curry.





ADAM HADERMAN

## Adam Haderman

The Germans who came to America were among her most progressive and industrious citizens. Adam Haderman came to America on the same ship that brought John Dittmar. He reached Loysburg about the same time as Mr. Dittmar in 1837. He was a well educated man and always a student. He had learned the trade of a tanner in Germany and went to work in the Loysburg tannery. The man for whom he worked failed to pay him and he went to New Enterprise where some of the prominent business men—the Bucks, Replogles and Brumbaugh, helped him to start a tannery. Here he prospered in business and proved to be one of the foremost citizens in every progressive movement.

He helped to establish the first public schools in the township, being for many years a director, and for a number of years before we had a county superintendent, examining the teachers in the township.

He helped to organize and maintain a debating society at New Enterprise. Mr. Haderman was a Christian gentleman and with Mr. Dittmar and a number of other gentlemen, he organized the first Sunday school in Loysburg. John B. Fluck, a young man in those days, said he frequent-

ly saw Mr. Haderman walking from New Enterprise to Loysburg carrying a child with him.

Charles Buck, afterward a minister, and his sisters attended Mr. Haderman's Sunday school at Loysburg. They walked over the hill in old shoes or barefoot and carried their better shoes, which they put on when near the village of Loysburg.

He was the father of two sons and two daughters. They were all sent away to school after studying in the common schools. Mr. Haderman believed in education and gave his children every possible advantage in their laudable efforts to secure educations. The two sons, Irvine and Rufus were both graduates of Franklin and Marshall college.

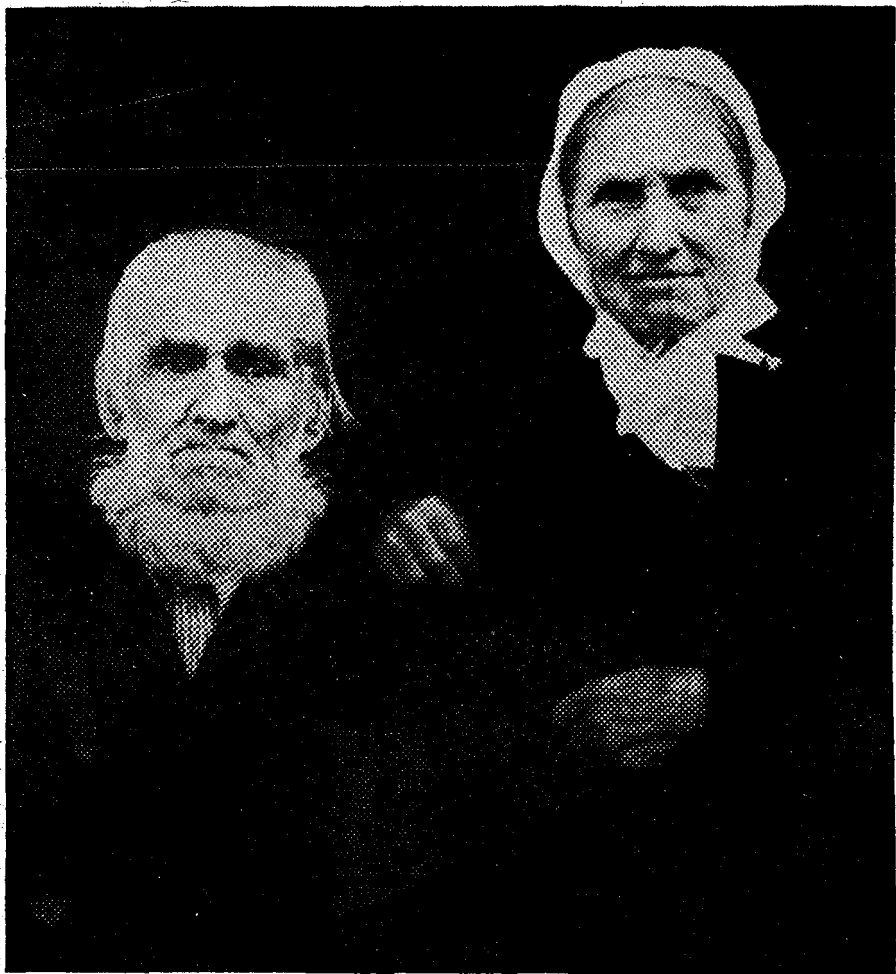
Irvine intended to enter the ministry but his health was such that he was advised by physicians to do something that required physical labor. For a number of years he worked in the tannery. His father sold him the business, and for some years he conducted the tannery. He then moved to Washington, D. C., where he filled an important position in the United States treasury department. I remember him as a cultured gentleman. Rufus Haderman read law and located in Bedford where he enjoyed a large practice.

Eliza Haderman married Dr. James D. Noble who practiced medicine at Loysburg for a number of years. He died when only 37 years of age and Mrs. Noble moved to Millersville to educate her three sons and one daughter.

Miss Rebecca Haderman was a very charming young lady of many accomplishments. I remember on one occasion I was sent to the tannery for some leather that Mr. Haderman had tanned for father. I was rather a small boy but Mr. Haderman insisted that I go up to the house and Miss Rebecca would play for me. He had the first musical instrument that was in our community—a melodeon. I did not forget that kindness shown to a barefoot boy. Miss Rebecca married Peoples Heckerman of Bedford. Their son, H. C. Heckerman, is a well known Christian gentleman interested in every good work. He is a former president of Pennsylvania State Sunday School association. He is one of Bedford county's most successful business men.

Adam Haderman's devotion to his church continued as long as he lived. In another article we will deal more fully with his church activities.





**JACOB U. SNIDER, JR., AND WIFE**

Jacob U. Snider and wife carved a farm out of the primeval forests in the vicinity of New Enterprise and this fine farm land has remained in the Snider family. They were hardy, hard-working people and the prosperous community stands as a monument to their willingness to work and to their integrity as citizens.

**THE JACOB U. SNYDER FAMILY.**

Jacob U. Snyder, sr., lived in Berkeley county, Virginia. In 1780 several of his sons and daughters came into Bedford county. In 1782 Jacob Snider, jr., located in Snake Spring valley. His oldest son, John Snider, married Hannah Ulvy of New Enterprise. He became a large land owner in Snake Spring valley and in Morrisons cove. The land in Morrisons cove he gave to his two sons. To Samuel Snider he gave land near Bakers Summit and to Jacob U. Snider, jr., he gave a large tract of land two miles west of New Enterprise.

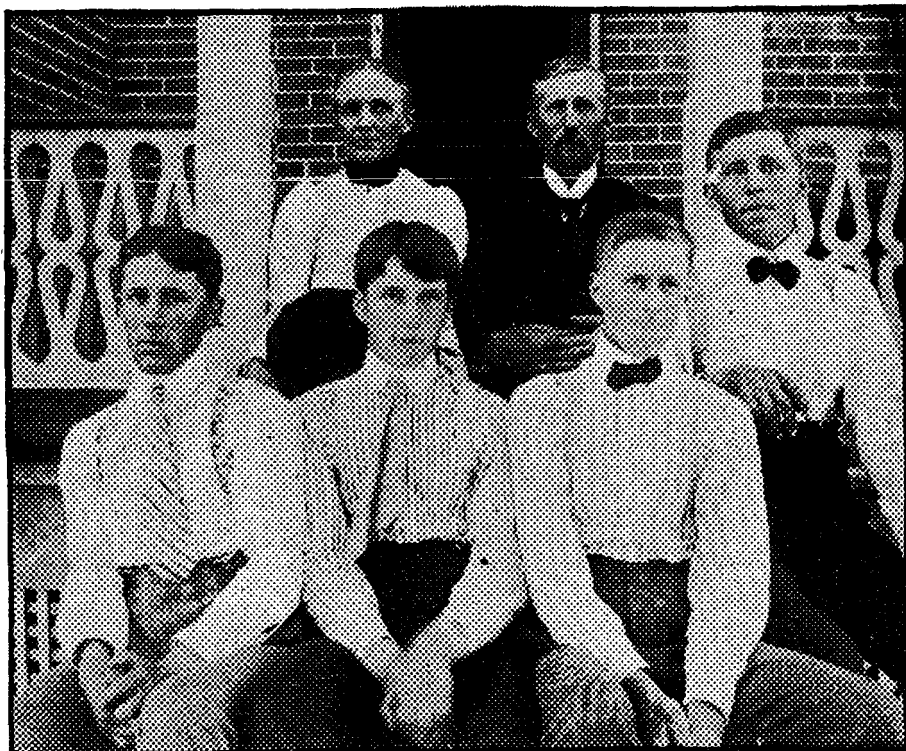
This son, Jacob U. Snyder, occu-

pied this land when it was yet a forest. He erected buildings, cleared the land and soon had a large farm of most excellent land under cultivation. He owned several hundred acres of the best land we have in Morrisons cove. His son, Jacob W., became owner of a large part of this land and he, too, cleared new land.

I well remember when I drove or walked along the road through this land, much of it was in timber. Now I find after forty years of wandering elsewhere, the timber is gone and instead of giant oaks, there is waving grain, tasseled corn, the odor of new mown hay, the splendid brick house,



**ROSS T. SNIDER AND FAMILY**



JACOB W. SNIDER AND FAMILY

the great barn filled with all the varied crops produced, a herd of registered cattle, strolling about lazily in the warm afternoon sun, a flock of fine large turkeys ready to grace the table at many a Christmas dinner, in the stables sleek fat horses seeming to say, "We have finished our work and mean to rest until spring." Once a forest where I used to hunt squirrels, now a splendid farm.

Best of all are an intelligent farmer and a charming wife in this home, with three bright children in school at New Enterprise. When I traveled this way forty or more years ago, I would sometimes talk with Jacob Snyder, grandfather of this young man who now lives here on part of the land that he and his sons cleared and brought into cultivation.

One day last week I called at the home of Jacob W. Snyder in New Enterprise. He now lives in his comfortable home retired from the activities that engrossed him for many years.

He is enjoying a well earned rest. We talked of the days of long ago. His wife was preparing dinner and I was invited to stay for the noon meal. Corn cakes were on the bill of fare and I greatly enjoyed that

dinner. Country ham, potatoes, corn cakes, jellies and preserves, apple sauce, pie and coffee. I didn't need any supper.

I knew Jacob W. Snyder when he wooed and won one of J. N. Teeter's fair daughters. Now it is a great delight to know his son and his wife, a fine young couple.

Ross T. Snyder is the husband and father. The mother is Mrs. Edna Ober Snyder, a daughter of the late David H. Ober of New Enterprise. The children are Carolyn, Bernard and Ober. Ross T. Snyder is a college graduate, having received diplomas from Juniata college and Penn State college. He taught school, organized and taught the first High school in South Woodbury township and is now a school director, secretary of the board and wisely helping to carry on the educational work of the township.

Another son of the original settler, David U. Snyder, married Ella Kegarsie of New Enterprise. Dr. Claude Snyder, a popular physician of Roaring Spring, is a son.

Emmert Snyder, a brother of Ross T. Snyder, lives on an adjoining farm and is a progressive farmer. In fact the four sons of Jacob W. Snyder are all farmers.





THE JOSEPH BAYER HOME

**Loysburg.**

From 1820 to 1835, "Morris cove"; from 1835 to 1844, Loysburg; from 1844 to 1882, Pattonville; from 1882 to the present, Loysburg.

Many surveys of land in South Woodbury township are originally in the name of Hon. Charles Cox.

Martin Loy, sr., settled here probably before the Revolutionary war, taking title from Mr. Cox. The definite date is unknown. However, in the cemetery at Loysburg there is a marble slab covering the grave of Miss Mary Loy who died in 1800 and was 16 years of age. Then, too, in 1812, Martin Loy was buying grain in Loysburg, as a receipt in the possession of the writer shows.

Mr. Loy was a progressive business man. He cleared and cultivated two large farms. He opened and conducted a store. He built and operated a mill in 1801-1802, where the present mill now stands. Soon people began to gather around this settlement and a number of small houses were built. The village was called Loysburg and that name prevailed until 1844 when Major James Patton and Colonel John Bingham bought the Loy interests and changed the name to Pattonville. It was Pattonville until after the Civil war when a number of citizens decided

they would like to return to the old name of Loysburg. They petitioned the postoffice department to have the name changed, and this was done, so we ceased to be a "village" and became a "burg."

Major Patton and Colonel Bingham were brothers-in-law, I think married to sisters by the name of Scott. Colonel Bingham did not long remain in Pattonville, but sold his interest to Major Patton who thus became sole owner.

In 1860, James Patton sold to Daniel Bare, father of D. M. Bare. D. M. Bare moved to Pattonville and a year or two later he and his brother-in-law, Andrew Spanogle, became owners of the property. In 1865 they sold to W. H. Aaron. The property has since remained in the hands of Mr. Aaron's descendants and is now owned by his grandson, Earl Brown.

The little town is pleasantly situated in the midst of romantic scenery at the western entrance of the Loysburg gap through which flows one of the finest streams in the state of Pennsylvania.

If you would see the beauty of the village, you must see it at sunset looking from some elevation along the mountain side to the east. Lying on the edge of this rich agricultural section, within a few minutes' walk

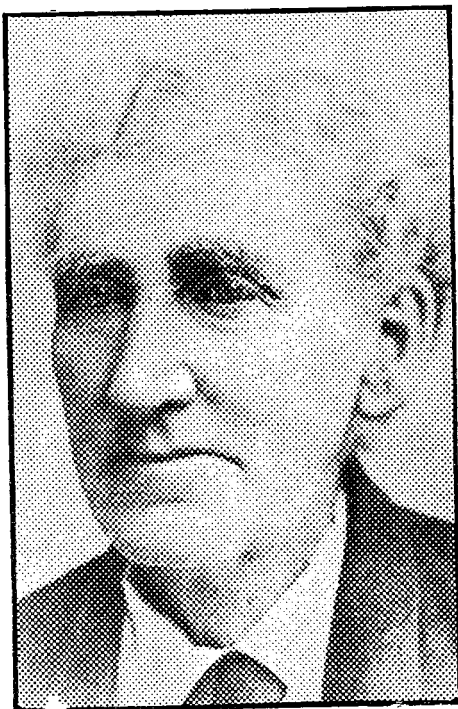
of the mountains, it is always admired by those who come to see. I shall not attempt to describe it. Come some summer evening and a half hour before sunset walk up "The Gap." You will see a picture that any artist would be glad to paint.

In those early days from 1765 to 1800, men were busy cutting timber, building and operating "up and down" sawmills, burning brick, erecting buildings, laying the foundations of our civilization. However, it was not all work. They had their times of recreation and amusement. The Loys at Loysburg proper and John Snyder, one mile north, vied with each other in attempts to attract the crowds. Each had long level meadows and each had a race track and kept fast horses for the races, training them on their own tracks. At Loys the track extended from a point near where the school house now stands straight away one-half mile to the Lingenfelter house. Snyder's track was probably a little longer.

A road then ran north along where Brown's orchard road now runs, and kept along the base of Tussey mountain toward Waterside. The Loys built a road up the mountain to Bear spring where the Snyder brothers' orchard is now located. There near that beautiful spring they erected a pavilion for dancing and picnics and when their friends came to see them they held high carnival at the pavilion. They erected stands or piles of stones three or four feet high and burned rich pine to light up the place. Tallow candles, "fat lamps" and pine had to furnish light in that early day.

From Philadelphia and from Pittsburgh, their friends came to enjoy the hospitality of these pioneer settlers. The Loys as well as John Snyder had provided entertainment for the public by building the large house at Loysburg and the "Big Stone House." Both were hotels. No license was needed in those days and each had a bar and sold liquid refreshments. A few years later Josiah Ritchey conducted a hotel in the large house now owned by Jacob Sell near the "Big Stone House." William Snyder built the house where Joseph S. Bayer lives and kept hotel.

From the earliest days of the settlers, muster days were great occasions. Men had to be trained for war.

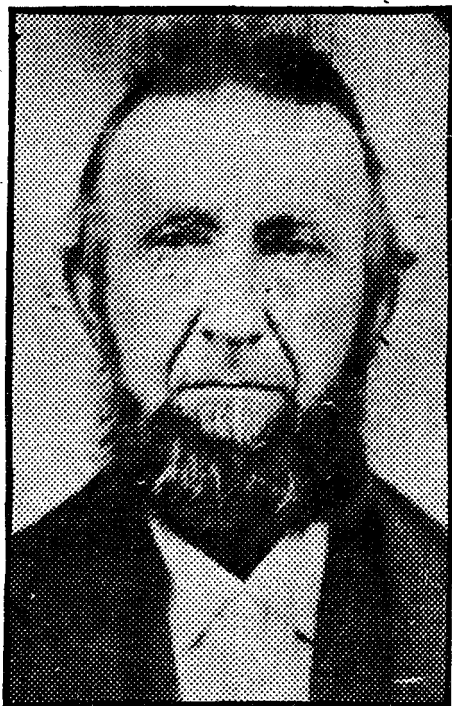


**MAJOR PATTON**

The colonies that had at such great cost of life and money won their independence from Great Britain felt it necessary to keep men trained to be used if needed in defense against any enemy that might make war against them. Then, too, they must learn how to care for themselves in case of Indian attacks, so they had muster days when for miles they came, many bringing their families with them, for this was gala day for all.

The government sent officers to review the militia. For a while, my uncle, Daniel Karns, was the captain and trained the Loysburg company. He was followed in office as captain by D. M. Bare. Both these men were commanding figures. Captain Daniel Karns was six feet two in his stocking feet and straight as any man could be. D. M. Bare was a splendid figure of a man and much respected by all who knew him. After the Civil war, we had no more muster days. Perhaps we are as well prepared for defense if we ever need to defend ourselves, as when all men between 18 and 45 had to muster at least twice a year.

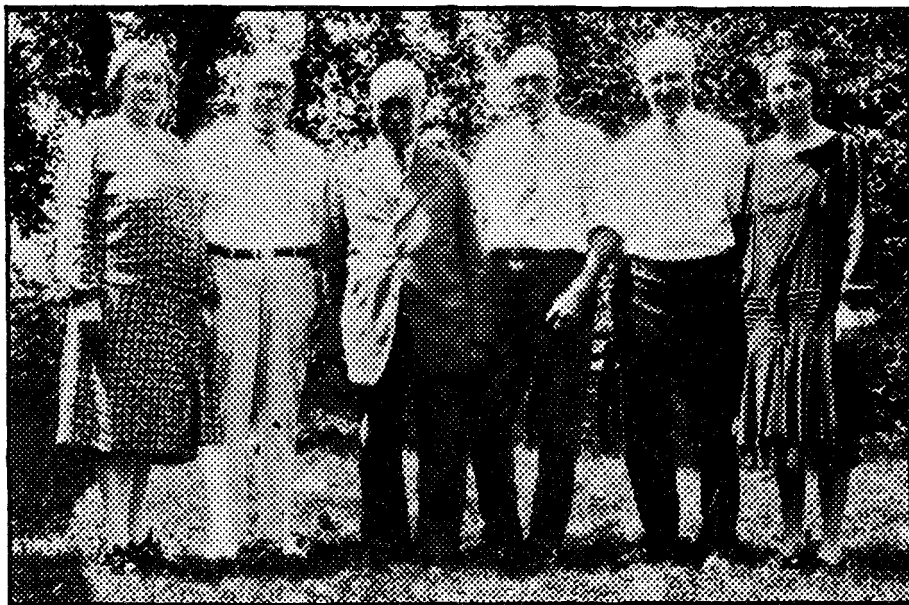




**WILLIAM LITTLE**



**MRS. WILLIAM LITTLE**



**J. P. LITTLE FAMILY**

While this pioneer family at Loysburg bore the name Little, it is readily seen that the members of the family were not little. The elder Little was a blacksmith and, according to tradition, his sons followed in his footsteps.



## All Trades Needed

A new settlement needed men who had learned trades and could make whatever the settlers needed. Many times the blacksmith and the wagon-maker locating at a crossroads started a new town. A blacksmith came, but we do not know the name of any one earlier than George Miller, here in the years 1830-50. George Miller lived in a house that stood near where Lee Detwiler lives and conducted a shop where Leroy Stotler's shop is now located. He was a hard working man and farmed some, owning land now partially covered by Brown's mill dam.

He cleared several acres of land on the mountain where Snyder's orchard is now located. This land had grown up in sumac when I was a boy and was a great place for pheasants to gather in the fall where they fed on the sumac berry. Many a time I saw as many as fifty pheasants fly out of that field in one evening. I was not a wing shot, but hunted with a rifle in those days. I would watch the direction they went and then follow them hoping to see them sitting on a tree. I could generally get two or three in an evening with my rifle. Dr. J. E. Skillington would have killed the limit in a few minutes. The most I ever killed was five in one evening.

It is related of George Miller that he was a very passionate man, and when he had any difficulty in welding or shaping a piece of iron or steel he would open a rear door of his shop and throw the iron into the millrace, saying "here devil, take it." When both he and the iron had cooled off he would fish the iron out of the race and go to work.

I remember Mrs. George Miller, a very pleasant old lady who, after the death of her husband, bought the farm where George Hall now lives, where she lived with a son, Jacob, for many years.

A daughter, Janie, married a young man by the name of Josiah Ritchey, who came to Loysburg and opened a tailor shop. He and John Dittmar, a saddler and harnessmaker, used the same room—the front room in the house now owned by Mrs. Sadie Davis. Later Josiah Ritchey bought the farm north of town now owned by Jacob Sell, conducted a hotel and farmed.

Ritchey's had a large family, and when the war came in 1861, Mr. Ritchey was drafted. His oldest son, Melancthon, told his father he would

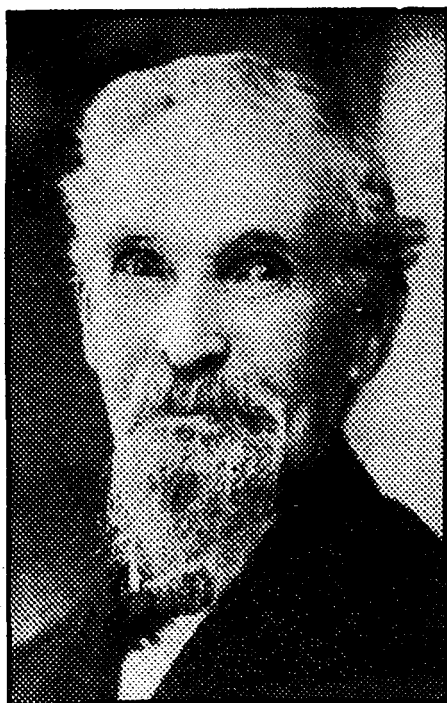
go in the father's stead. A drafted man had to furnish a substitute or go himself, so the young man went that the father might stay home to care for the family. He came back and his father helped him secure a medical education in appreciation for what he had done. He taught school a few terms very successfully, being well liked as a teacher. I went to school to him part of one term. After graduating at Jefferson Medical college, he practiced medicine a short time in Loysburg, then moved to Harrisburg where for many years he was one of the leading physicians.

Vincent Ritchey is a pharmacist in Carlisle where he and his sons conduct a large drug store. Daniel Ritchey is a jeweler in Harrisburg. Frank, a doctor of medicine in Mechanicsburg, died a few years ago. Herman is a dentist in Harrisburg and James is a real estate dealer in Harrisburg. Two sisters also live in Harrisburg. All these young people were reared in Loysburg. Their house was a center of activities for the young people forty or fifty years ago. When the family moved to Harrisburg it was a distinct loss to our community. They were greatly missed in the Reformed church of which they were all active members, and much missed in social circles.

John Meloy, a young man, a carpenter by trade, came to Loysburg in 1855. He married Miss Nancy Miller, a daughter of George Miller. They first moved to Saxton and a few years later to Altoona. Mr. Meloy worked for the Pennsylvania Railroad company. He retired and he and his good wife lived many years in Logantown on Willow avenue near Fourth street where I often visited them. Mr. Meloy was a veteran of the Civil war.

John Meloy has two daughters married and living in Altoona, Mrs. Maggie Taylor and Mrs. Mollie Ashburn. Two sons are also living, Thomas in Pittsburgh and James in St. Paul, Minn.

William Little and Henry Burket followed George Miller as blacksmith at the same stand. Joseph Manning, an Englishman, was for many years their wagonmaker. He was a good wagonmaker and made many heavy wagons which were ironed by William Little and Henry Burket. He built the famous wagon now owned by Frank Brumbaugh which was shown at the Martinsburg centennial



**JOHN MELOY**



**MRS. JOHN MELOY**



**J. P. LITTLE**



**MRS. GEORGE MILLER**



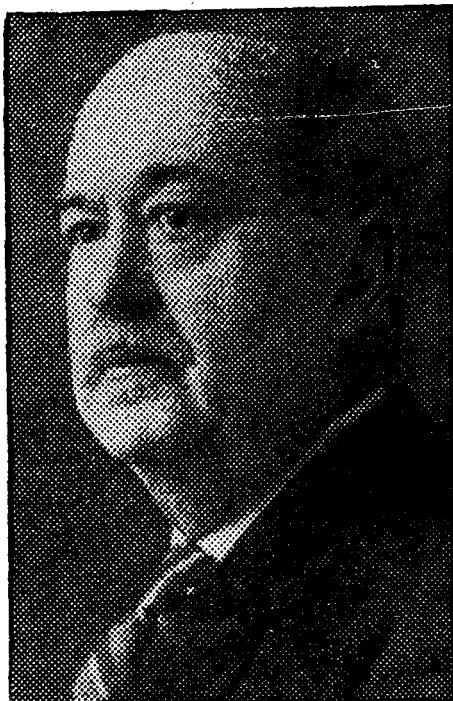


**MRS. W. F. LITTLE**

Mrs. Little is much in demand as a speaker in P.-T. A. work, being one of the national officers of that organization. She is a graduate of Wellesley.

and a picture of which is shown on page 21 of this book. Such a wagon cost in those days at least \$125 and the Conestoga bed about the same amount. William Little retired from active service at his trade, and his son, James P. Little, conducted the shop for forty years or more. Leroy Stotler is now the efficient mechanic in this long used and important plant.

William Little came to Loysburg from Saxton in 1849 when 21 years of age. He bought lots from the Stoners and built a brick house where Henry Grub now lives, and conducted a blacksmith shop where Lloyd Hall now lives. Later he sold this to George W. Pennell and bought the George Miller shop, then a part of the James Patton estate. He also bought a number of lots from Mr. Patton on one of which he later built the brick house in which his daughter, Margaret, now lives. William Little was the father of James Patton Little, Mary Agnes, Sarah Catherine, Kansas, Emma Flora, William Francis, Anna, Eliza Jane, and Margaret.



**DR. W. F. LITTLE**

Education was not forgotten in the earlier days of Loysburg and some noted educators are the product of that community. Among these we have Professor Frank Little, who made his mark in educational circles in the state of New Jersey, where he was recently retired. He spends his summers at the Little home in Loysburg, which he now owns.

James P. Little married Miss Belle Fisher and their family of two girls and three boys are well known in Loysburg. Clara is married to Mr. Faulkner and lives in Iowa. Miss Elsie lives in the fine home that James P. Little, her father, built. Harry Little, a graduate of Wesleyan university, Stamford, Conn., was a prominent teacher in Jersey City, N. J. He died a few years ago. William Little, another son of James P. Little, is one of Pittsburgh's prominent young business men. Edgar, the only son now living in South Woodbury township, is a progressive farmer, living on his own farm two miles north of Loysburg. He married Miss Clara Jamison and they have a delightful family. The oldest son, Wilbur, is a college graduate and teaches mathematics in the New Enterprise High school.

Mrs. Sarah Bosler lives in Loys-



burg. Her charming daughter, Miss Mary, lives with her mother. William Bosler is in charge of the large mill at Loysburg owned by Earl Brown.

Miss Kansas Little makes her home in Bedford. Eliza Little lives in Loysburg married to Jacob Kegarrise. Miss Anna Little, who taught school quite successfully for several years, married W. A. Nycum of Everett, also a teacher. They live in their comfortable home in Loysburg and conduct a large general store. Mr. Nycum is also postmaster.

Professor Frank Little, now retired as a teacher in New Jersey, was prominent in the educational circles of that great state. For many years he was superintendent of schools in Elizabethtown and later in Rahway where he now resides.

In 1888 he graduated from Dickinson Seminary with a bachelor's degree. In those days Dickinson Seminary, though nominally a college was little more than a high class preparatory school and Mr. Little, ambitious for better training, entered Wesleyan University in September, 1888. Here he came under the influence of such intellectual giants as Professor Conn, Woodrow Wilson and several others only less eminent.

While in college Mr. Little distinguished himself in scholarship and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa in his senior year. But he was no mere bookworm. He played on the varsity baseball team, a sport in which he has never since lost interest.

On graduation in 1892 he entered his chosen profession as assistant headmaster of the Betts Academy, a flourishing private school in Stamford, Conn. After one year in this position he established a private school of his own in the same city and conducted it with great success till 1899.

But always he had an insatiable desire for wider intellectual horizons. So in that year he went to Heidelberg, then the center of the research and learning of Germany, and of the world. In a year he took his Doctorate in the classics under such famous scholars as Neumann and von Duhn. Before returning to America he visited Switzerland, Italy, France, the Netherlands, Belgium and England, studying the ruins of antiquity and viewing the masterpieces of Gothic and Renaissance architecture.

It is safe to say that few men have entered upon the duties of a high school principal as well equipped as Dr. Little. An expert craftsman, a

ripe scholar, thoroughly familiar with the great literatures of the past and modern times, acquainted with the world's best in music, art, and architecture, conversant with the latest theories in educational practice, a man among men; and above all, deeply sympathetic with youth, its spirit, its problems, and its possibilities. Hundreds of young men and women who came under his influence and who have attained success, testify that they owe to him that opening of their minds and arousing of their ambitions that led them to undertake a higher education.

In 1916 he was elected to the superintendency of the Rahway school system, succeeding a notable line of predecessors which includes such men as Dr. Corson, now Superintendent of Schools of Newark, Dr. Broome, now Superintendent of schools of Philadelphia, and W. J. Bickett, Superintendent of Schools of Trenton.

Dr. Little's services to the community have not been confined to the schools. He has been a leading spirit in the Kiwanis Club, a member of the Trinity Methodist Church, the teacher of a popular Bible class and active in every undertaking for the betterment of Rahway. He is in great demand as a speaker and receives more calls from all parts of the state than time will permit him to accept.

He spends his summers at his old home in Loysburg which he now owns and in which his sister, Miss Margaret, lives. I am quite sure when home at Loysburg nothing gives him more pleasure than to don working clothes and spend several hours each day in the "shop" where he learned the trade before he went to school. His hand has not forgotten its cunning. If any one wishes to be tutored in Greek or Latin during the summer when Frank is home, he gladly helps them. For recreation he builds wheelbarrows, and his old friends know one of his barrows is good for a lifetime.

He is undoubtedly the best trained man in his profession of teaching that Loysburg has given to the world. The honest toil of William Little, sr., and of James P. Little has borne fruit in all these fine young people who are descendants of these blacksmiths.

Professor Frank Little has two sons who will soon graduate from college. Frank, jr., will graduate from Yale, June, 1933. Richard is at



**WILLIAM LINGENFELTER**



**MRS. WILLIAM LINGENFELTER**

Exeter. I believe that with but one or two exceptions, all of William Little's descendants are members of the Methodist church and are thus following in the footsteps of two of the most devoted Christian people I have ever known, William Little and his good wife.

In 1847, Daniel Karns, a cabinet maker, came to Loysburg. Certainly in that day all furniture used by the settlers was handmade, much of it homemade. Daniel Karns was a mechanic and made furniture out of the rough lumber he bought and seasoned. It was all handwork. The planing mill was not invented. Not until 1876 was a planer to surface boards to be found in the cove. Daniel Karns went to the centennial exhibition at Philadelphia. He came home and built a planer.

My father, William Karns, was afraid that Daniel might infringe on a patent as he had undoubtedly gotten some ideas from what he had seen at the exposition, but "Uncle Dan" said, "Nobody seeing my machine would ever suppose I had attempted to copy the ones I saw." Then smiled and said, "I believe mine is better than any I saw."

His machine worked, but for thirty years he had planed all the lumber

that went into furniture by hand. When work was slack in the shop, dry lumber that had been stacked for two or three years under cover, and was thoroughly seasoned, ash, walnut, cherry, oak, and poplar, was brought into the shop and the men had real work pushing planes to surface this seasoned lumber. Some of it was very hard and only the best of steel bits would be of any use in this difficult work. When the lumber was surfaced it was piled away in the shop to be used as needed.

Some of this lumber was used to make coffins which were all made to order as people died. As soon as a person died a measure was taken and a stick was cut the length and width taken. If you saw someone traveling toward Loysburg, or Pattonville as then called, carrying a straight stick, you might reasonably conclude he was going to order a coffin, and the stick was the length and a notch somewhere on it indicated the width of the coffin. I remember seeing a great bundle of such coffin measures tied together and stowed away. Just why they were kept I do not know.

When two young people decided to get married they would sometimes go to the cabinet shop to order furni-

ture; a table, chairs, a bedstead and if rather prosperous a full bedroom suite. Always an order was given for a piece of furniture that we never see on sale in these days, a doughtray. A young woman who could not bake bread had no business to get married. A doughtray in a home was a pretty good index as to a woman's housekeeping.

If the doughtray was clean and sweet, she was a housekeeper. If it smelled sour because it had not been properly cleaned after a baking it was soon noised about among the neighbors. You could not have good bread without a clean doughtray. We must look elsewhere now pretty generally to find something to judge the housekeeping qualities of the ladies. A doughtray in these days might help to solve some of our problems.

We have in our summer home at Rockford some furniture that my uncle and my father made in the cabinet shop.

Samuel Beegle came to Loysburg and opened a blacksmith shop near where the Methodist church now stands. He built the comfortable home where Daniel Aaron now lives.

The mill needed flour barrels, as all flour was shipped in barrels. Sacks were not used until 1875 or later. John Creps and his sons, coming from Franklin county, Pa., or possibly over the line in Maryland, were coopers and brickmakers. Both trades were important. In the summer they burned bricks if anyone wanted bricks, and spent some time gathering material for barrels. This was all hand work. They cut the trees in the woods and split out the staves and heads for barrels and by hand with a draw-knife they shaved the riven staves and then piled them to dry.

They cut the hoopoles, young hickory from one to one and one-half inches in diameter. The staves and poles were all hauled home and prepared for use. Usually the hoopoles were thrown in a pool of water and weighted down with stones. This put them in good condition or kept them from drying out. When fall and winter came, barrel making was in order. I do not know how many barrels a man could make in a day. We must remember it was all hand work from the tree to the mill.

Major Patton sold Mr. Creps a piece of land in Hopewell township

A number of men worked for my uncle and learned the trade of cabinetmaker. Among them were Daniel and William Lingenfelter. The latter came to Altoona and became a valuable man in the Pennsylvania Railroad company's shops, where he was a foreman in the cabinet shop.

Making shoes was an important business and every community needed shoemakers. James Detrick had a shoe shop in his house near where Miss Sadie Karns' house now stands. He moved to Roaring Spring about the same time D. M. Bare moved. His son, Harry Detrick, recently deceased, became foreman at the paper mill and was one of Roaring Spring's most useful citizens. For many years he was justice of the peace.

At the close of the Civil war, Beaver Butts set up a shoe shop in Loysburg and successfully carried on this business for forty years. His son, Albert, succeeded his father.

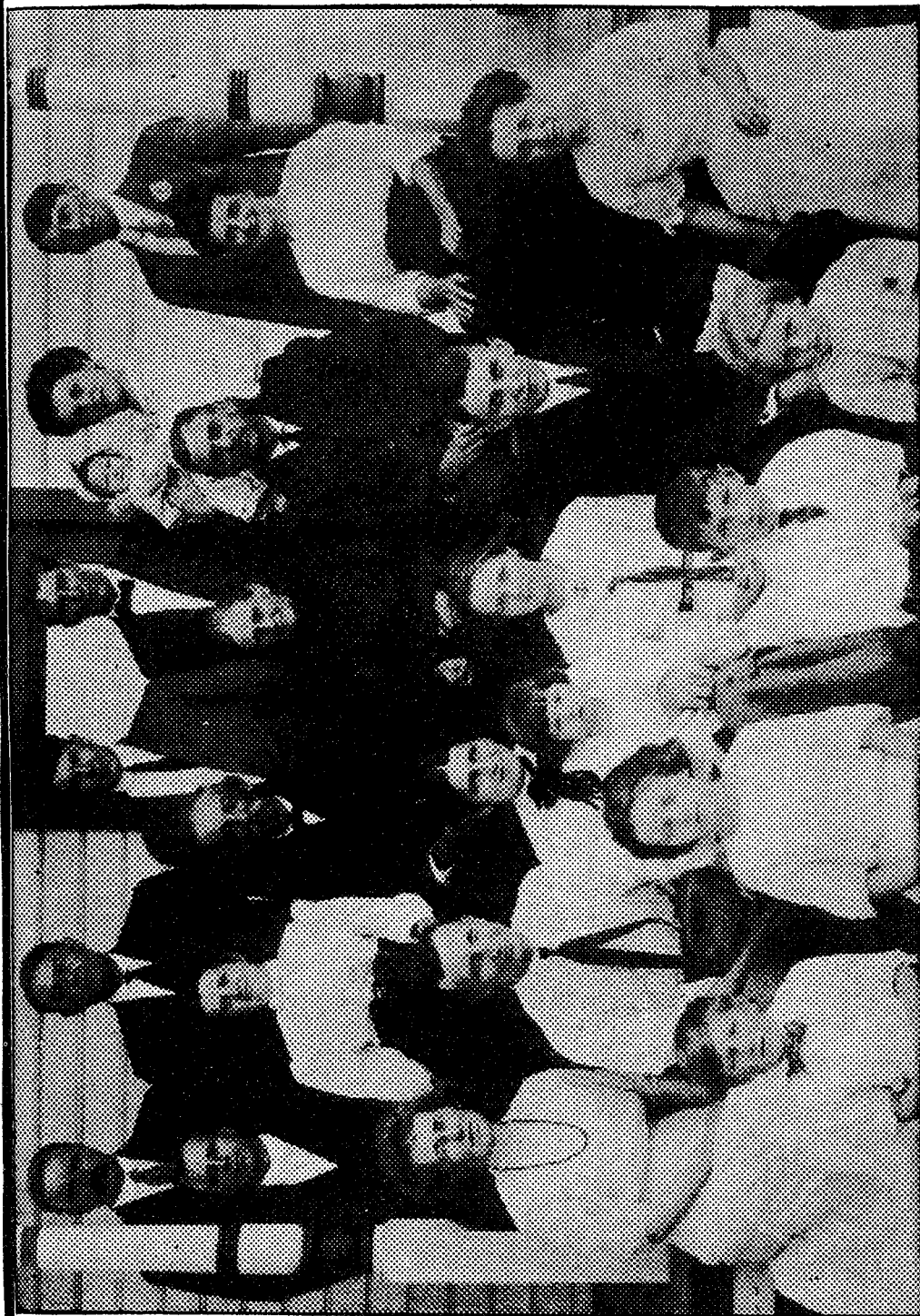
David Barclay also prosecuted this trade and enjoyed a good business.

where Earl Burkett now resides and there he carried on barrel making for many years. Mr. Creps has three sons yet living, David, Benjamin and "Andy." Perhaps any one of them could make a barrel, but I doubt if any one else in our community could perform such a feat. Mr. Creps taught his trade to a nephew, John Bonner, and he had a cooper shop at the eastern end of town. In later years John Geible had a cooperage directly across the road from the Reformed church. Lambornes also had a cooper shop near Flitchville. All these places of business are gone.

Daniel Karns had two sons who followed their father's business, cabinet making and undertaking. George W. Karns succeeded his father in business at Loysburg. I think he was one of the finest wood workers I ever knew. The ceiling in the Loysburg Methodist church is a sample of his skill. When you go to church at Loysburg, look at the wood work. He made the pulpit also, and then made to order quite a number of pulpits for other churches.

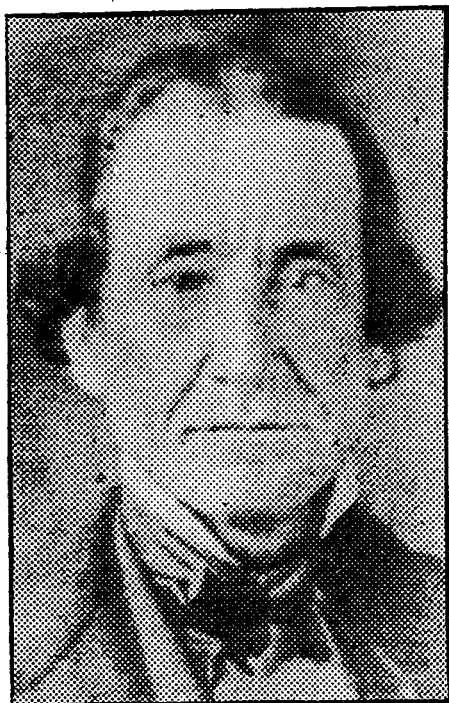
He had three children, James, an engineer on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, Stella, wife of Professor William A. Benner, a Broad Top teacher, and Miss Sadie, a trained nurse who for a long term of years has been in the employ of Birmingham seminary.





THE FAMILY OF JOHN BONNER

John Bonner was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Bonner, early settlers at Loysburg. He learned the stone mason trade with his father and many buildings in the cove bear the earmarks of his skilled hand and mason's hammer. Mr. Bonner later in life moved to McKees Gap where he conducted the postoffice and a store for many years, and for a time occupied a small farm a short distance north of McKees Gap where the above picture was taken on the occasion of the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Bonner, who are shown in the center of the group.



ALEX BONNER

John Karns was the finest looking man in South Woodbury township. He lived at New Enterprise and was well liked by all who knew him. He died while yet a young man. However, he has a number of descendants in Altoona.

Daniel Lingenfelter had two sons, Theodore and William. For some time they conducted a cabinet shop and were first class mechanics. Daniel Lingenfelter was one of the leading members of the Reformed church and was a most excellent Christian gentleman.

William and Martin Loy were both, at different times, members of the legislature, representing Bedford county. James Patton was likewise a representative at Harrisburg.

John Eberle, sr., was a basket maker and followed his trade where Lloyd Hall now lives. His son, John Eberly, was a millwright. He moved to Waterside and followed his trade. We needed stonemasons and brickmasons. Alex Bonner came from Hagerstown and he and his son, John, followed the trade of stonemasons. Alex Bonner was struck in the eye by a spawl and lost the sight of both eyes. He then opened a confectionery and sold candy and ice cream. His place of business was



MRS. ALEX BONNER

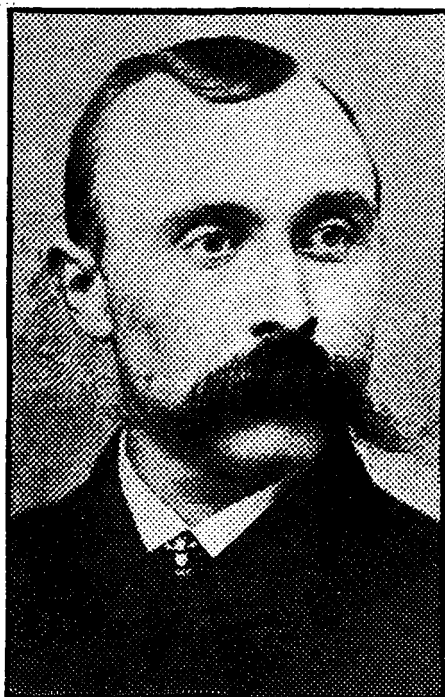
not far from the school house. Sometimes he visited the school and always addressed the children. I used to wonder how he could tell money by the touch. He knew just what you gave him.

John Bonner, a son, moved to McKees Gap and was postmaster during Cleveland's second term as president. He had three sons. Frank went to Bedford where he conducted a grocery store. He was struck by an automobile and killed. Silas is an ice cream manufacturer in Fairmont, W. Va., J. Edward Bonner is a druggist in Juniata.

John Miller came to Loysburg before the Civil war and opened the first tin shop. He made tin cans before we had glass jars. He married a very choice young lady, Miss Emma Whitehill, and moved to Somerset. Lee Wilkinson conducted a tinning business for some time, and married Miss Laura Aaron. They are now residents of Altoona.

William Snyder, who built the brick house occupied by Joseph S. Bayer, was a stone mason and brick layer. His son, David, followed the trade of his father and became a most excellent workman. Two walls that stand as monuments to his skill as a workman are the foundation

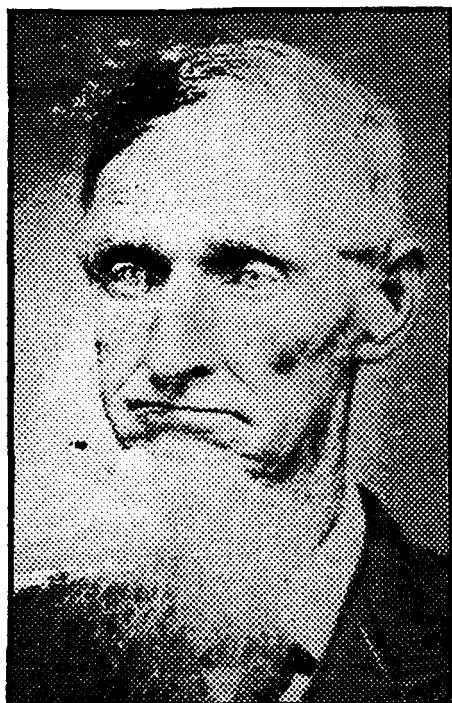




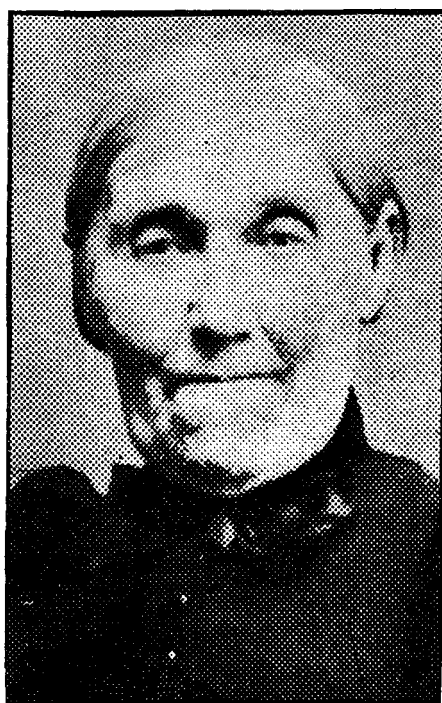
**DAVID SNYDER**



**SILAS BONNER**



**WILLIAM SNYDER**



**MRS. WILLIAM SNYDER**



walls of the Methodist church and the Reformed church at Loysburg.

His sons, Frank, Harry and William are skilled workmen and well known masons and bricklayers. They are also devotees of Isaaz Walton's favorite sport and every year I am indebted to them for a mess of trout. As did their father before them, they love the woods and many a trophy of the chase have they carried home.

Here is the home in which I was born. It is the oldest house in Loysburg. That doesn't mean I am as ancient as the house, but I assure you I am no "coy maiden."

How old am I? Well, next Aug. 9, will be my birthday and if you work this problem you will have my exact age. Now here is the problem:  $2\frac{1}{2}$  times 1-3 of my age plus C. W. Dittmar's age plus the difference between our ages equals  $143\frac{1}{2}$  years. What is the age of each? Respectfully referred to the two justices of the peace, I. S. Kegarise and J. H. Snowberger.

P. S. I am afraid there is a missing quantity and unless Wenar supplies it, the problem can't be worked. I would supply it but don't want to embarrass my friend who is very sensitive about his age.

This house, where William Karns and his wife, Sarah Chamberlain Karns, my parents, lived for a number of years is now the farm house occupied by Wilson Guyer, who owns part of what was once the Aaron farm.

It was the farm house for many years when the Aaron farm contained what is now three farms. Here lived at various times quite a number of splendid people. It was the home of the Bowser family, one of whom is now a Methodist preacher serving the church at Harveyville. Luzerne county.

Charles Bowser, another son, is a resident of Altoona.

John Hetrick and Daniel S. Replogle both had large families of fine young folks and were greatly missed when they moved out of the village.

The Campbell family moved into their own home where Mrs. Sadie Campbell Davis now lives and Samuel Campbell remained as farmer for John Bayer.

The David Jamison family lived here from 1870-1882. They were excellent Christian people.

#### STORES.

The first store in Loysburg was owned by the Loys, opening about 1801, in the building now occupied by

G. W. Bayer where he serves a large number of customers.

The Loys sold the Loysburg property to Major James Patton and Colonel Bingham who operated the store for some time and then sold the store to James Piper. While Major Patton owned the store he brought his young brother-in-law, Thomas Scott, from Fort Loudon, Franklin county, the parental home of the Scotts, and installed him as a clerk. His father had died when he was 10 years old and he had to support himself and help what he could at home. He was only 15 years old when he began clerking in the store at Loysburg, or Pattonville, and then went to Columbia as a clerk for Major Patton who had been appointed collector of tolls at Columbia.

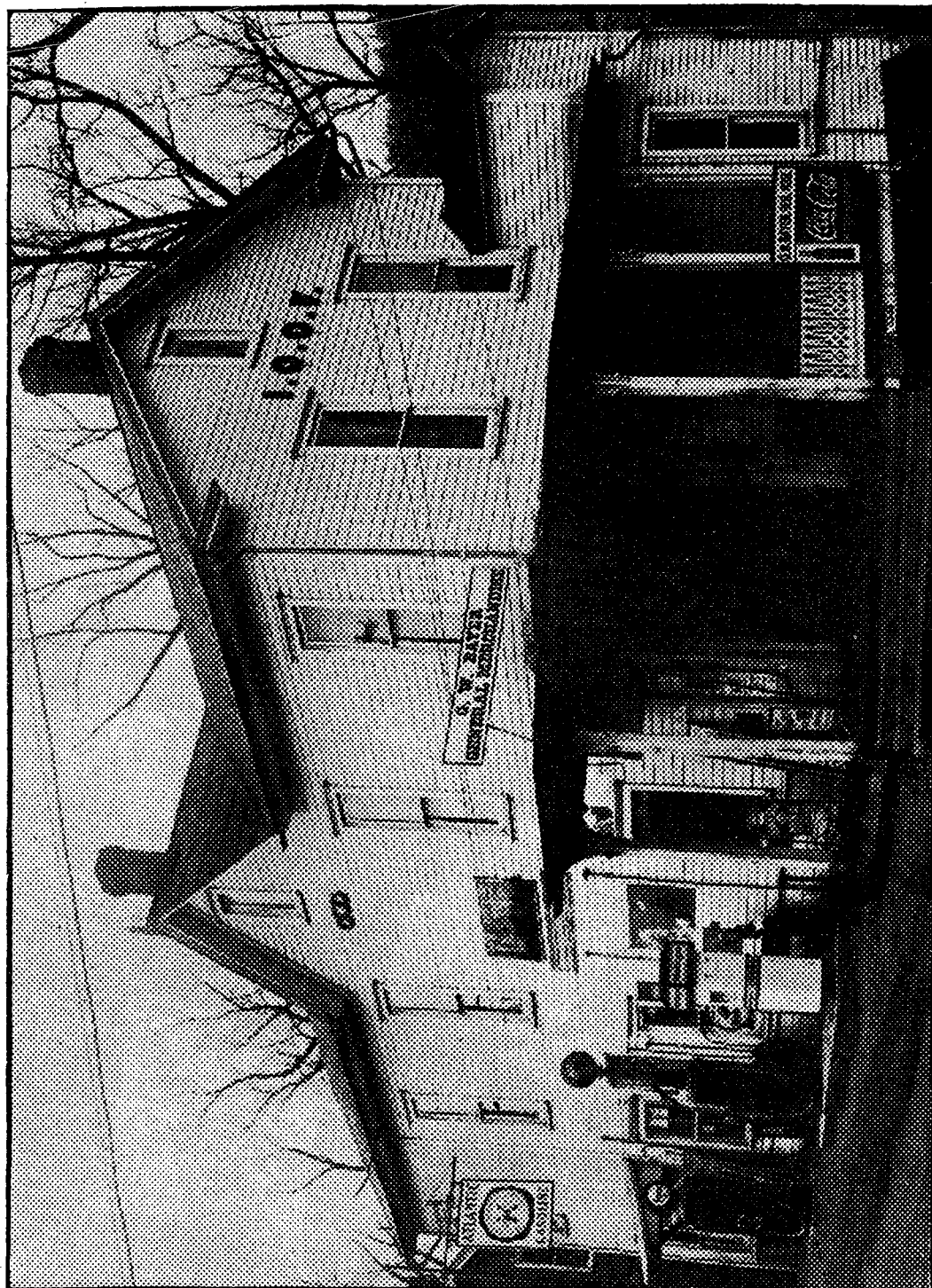
After various promotions, coming rapidly one after the other, he became station agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad company at Duncansville in 1850. He was here only two years and was called by Mr. Thompson, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, as third assistant superintendent with headquarters at Pittsburgh. In 1858 he was made general superintendent. In 1860 he was vice president. His executive ability was so evident that when the Civil war came he was immediately asked to fill an important position.

In the state library at Harrisburg, I find this that follows:

"But it was reserved for the Civil war to bring out the full powers of his unmatched management of men, and his ability to deal with events of the greatest magnitude. The war was an exceptional one, requiring exceptional men for exceptional deeds, and there was not brought to the foreground by it a more striking figure than Thomas A. Scott.

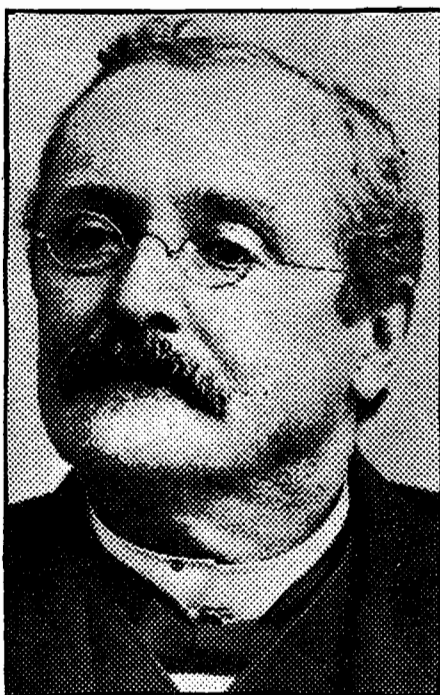
"Only 37 years of age, a model of physical health and strength, alert, active and untiring, possessed of a perfect memory, an almost inexhaustible fund of knowledge, and an absolute confidence in his own abilities, coupled to a temperament that is never heated and a charm of manner that never varied, he was an ideal leader.

"It is not surprising that on his arrival in Washington on the opening day of May, 1861, he gave evidence of the highest abilities, and surprised not only his friends, but astonished statesmen, warriors and diplomats with his familiarity with their crafts, whilst displaying a masterful supremacy of his own. The powers the president and secretary



THE G. W. BAYER GENERAL STORE AT LOYSBURG





MAJOR D. B. ARMSTRONG

of war conferred on him made him an autocrat in his domain."

On June 3, 1874, he was elected president of the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

The Loysburg store was owned successively by D. M. Bare, Joseph Bayer, William H. Aaron and H. B. Aaron, who moved the store to the building now occupied by W. A. Nycum. H. B. Aaron sold to J. S. Bayer and Mr. Bayer sold to W. A. Nycum. The old store room stood empty or was occupied as a residence and sometimes a cabinet shop for some years. Later John Dittmar conducted a store in the building and sold to H. E. Stailey of Everett. Mr. Stailey sold the business to the present owner, G. W. Bayer.

Major Armstrong served in the Civil war from April 10, 1861, until Nov. 5, 1864. He was in Libby and Andersonville prisons forty days when he was exchanged. At the close of the war he was twice elected to the Pennsylvania legislature. In 1866 he came to Loysburg and opened a general store, where he enjoyed a large patronage. He married Miss Mary Bayer of Loysburg, one of the most beautiful young women in the cove. They lived in Loysburg until 1890. Major Armstrong was postmaster two years at

Loysburg, then purchased an interest in the Bedford Inquirer and moved to Bedford. There were three girls and one son in the Armstrong family, Misses Annie, Eliza and Laura. Joseph Armstrong was a dentist. He died a few years ago. The daughters reside in Bedford.

A few days ago I walked through the house where my Uncle Daniel Karns had lived. The house was built in 1802-03. The one end is of stone and the walls are two and one-half inches thick. The house was remodeled a few years ago by the present owner, William Bossler, and is one of our most comfortable homes though it is 130 years old. It is in such good condition that if kept under roof, it will last a thousand years.

#### The Methodist Episcopal Church.

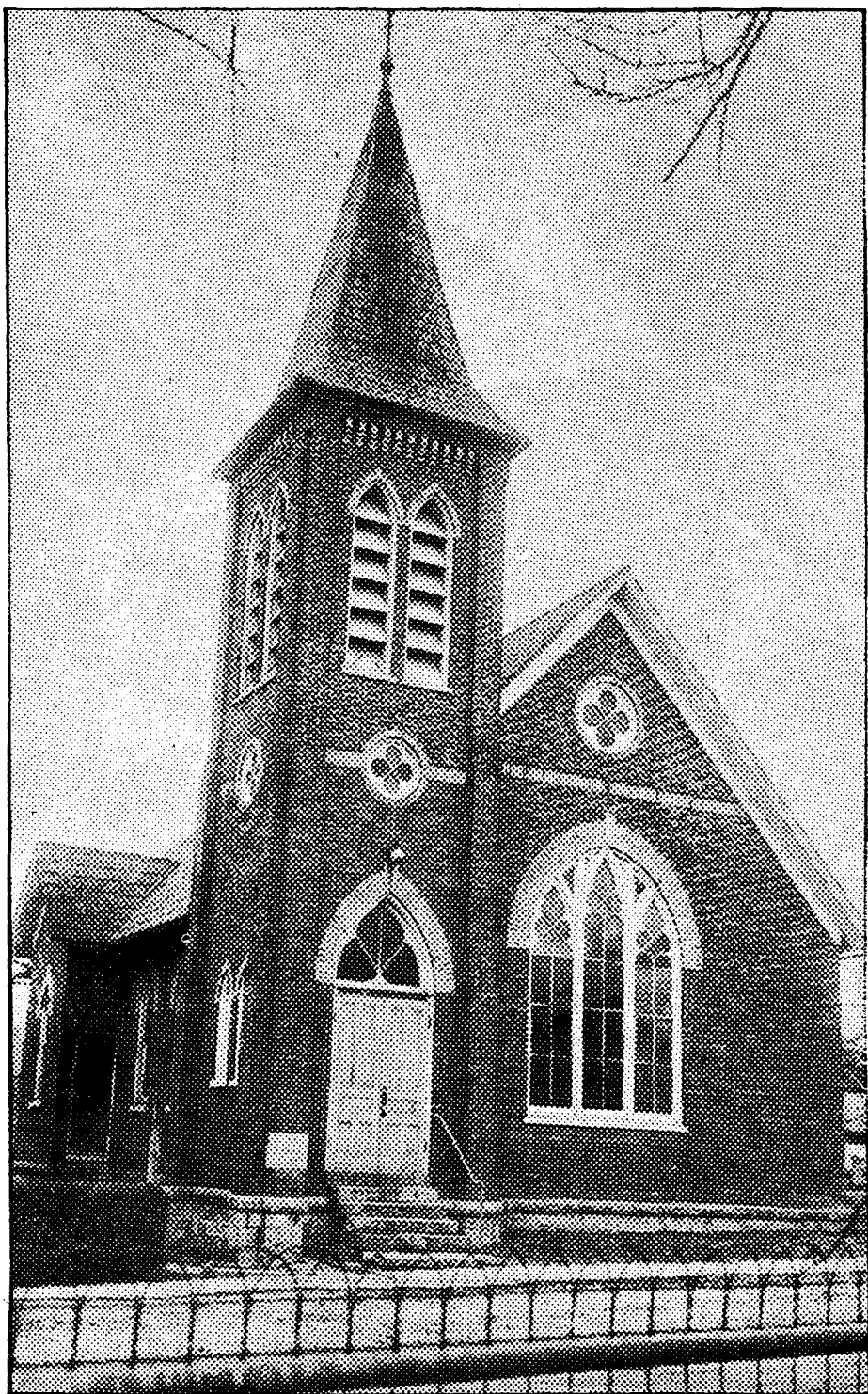
The cove had not many settlers when the Methodist itinerant preacher found his way here. This territory was then part of the Baltimore conference, and the preachers traveled far and wide. They preached almost every day and every evening. They distributed tracts and were colporteurs for the Bible house, giving Bibles in homes where people had no money, and selling them to the folks who could pay for them.

They carried few personal belongings, but in the itinerant's saddlebags were stored many tracts and Bibles. Hymn books were very scarce, but if the preacher had a book it did not much matter about the congregation as the hymns were lined by the preacher so that all might sing.

This custom, now almost forgotten, was common in many churches when I was a boy. The preacher would first read the entire hymn, then read the first two lines, some one would "raise the tune" and all would join in singing the two lines; then two more lines would be read and so on until the whole hymn was sung.

Pianos and organs were not used until a number of years later. I well remember when the first organ was used in the Loysburg Methodist church. The Reformed church had possessed an organ for some years, but some folks in the Methodist congregation were not sure that an organ ought to be used in the church. "The human voice was to be used in praising God, but instruments of music ought to be debarred from God's house." However, a "Mason and Hamlin" organ was purchased about 1881 and we organized a choir.





**LOYSBURG METHODIST CHURCH**

This house of worship was dedicated in 1900, having been begun in 1898 under the pastorate of Rev. J. B. Brenneman and completed under the pastorate of Rev. J. K. Lloyd and dedicated by Rev. Richard R. Gilbert, D. D. The building committee was composed of H. B. Aaron, James Little, George W. Karns, J. S. Biddle, Henry Brown and the pastors.



DAVID B. ARMSTRONG AND FAMILY

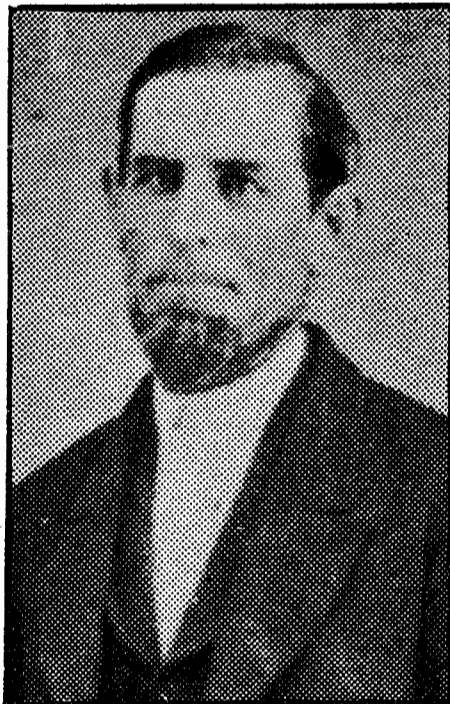
My recollection is that Miss Maggie Kockenderfer was the first organist, and A. B. Biddle, who was a good bass singer, directed the choir. But I am digressing from my subject. Probably the first, certainly among the first preachers of the Methodist church to visit Loysburg was Jacob Gruber. He was considered an excellent preacher, but was quite eccentric in a number of ways.

He was strictly opposed to the "putting on of gold and costly apparel" which was then, and is now, a rule to be found among the general rules in the "Book of Discipline" of the church. In harmony with the rule, the early Methodists dressed plainly; but little if any jewelry was worn; the women wore sunbonnets, and hats were regarded as too worldly.

Mr. Gruber had been preaching quite a number of years when he married a splendid young woman some years younger than himself. He became pastor at Lewistown and this congregation had among its members a number of ladies who wore modest hats. His wife wanted to wear a hat, but Mr. Gruber was much opposed to this and said he would never buy her a hat. The good lady, who had a mind of her own, sold a bureau that her mother had given her and purchased, perhaps the most fashionable hat to be had in town.

On Sunday morning when the congregation was seated and Mr. Gruber was just ready to announce the first hymn, Mrs. Gruber entered the church and started down the aisle to her place in the front pew. Mr. Gruber paused a moment and then

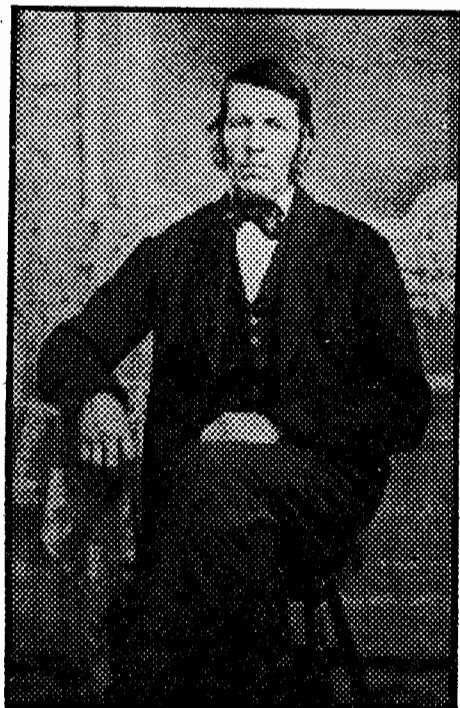




**WILLIAM KARNS**



**MRS. WILLIAM KARNS**



**ANDREW B. BIDDLE**



**MRS. ANDREW B. BIDDLE**



in a loud tone said, "Here comes Mrs. Gruber with her bureau on her head."

What she said to him when they got home is not recorded. Mr. Gruber recorded in his diary the following covering his work in Morrisons cove: "We had a wilderness to clear and cultivate. The handful of corn among the mountains grew, the Lord gave the increase, and we gave Him the glory in public congregations, and frequently in loud shouts in family worship."

The oldest available records show that a Methodist Episcopal church was built in Loysburg in 1853. Among the members whose names can be found were Captain Daniel Karns, Mary Ensley Karns, Mrs. John Chamberlain and Miss Sara Chamberlain. Captain Karns was my uncle. Mrs. John Chamberlain was my grandmother and Miss Sara Chamberlain, who married my father in 1853, was my mother.

This small company soon grew in numbers. Andrew Biddle and his wife came from Williamsburg and located on a farm one mile south of Pattonville. They were most devout Christians and for many years they and their descendants, particularly Jacob S. Biddle and A. B. Biddle, were among the staunch supporters of the Pattonville Methodist Episcopal church.

The earliest Methodist church organization in the cove of which there is any definite records was in the year 1819 when Rev. Daniel Bloom, a local Methodist preacher, persuaded the people to come together in a schoolhouse at the southern end of Martinsburg where he preached to them. In the same year, he organized a Sunday school. In the years 1850-51 the first Methodist services were held at Loysburg by the Martinsburg members in the old Loy schoolhouse that was built principally by Martin Loy, sr., at that time for religious purposes.

Woodbury church was also organized and building erected in 1852-53 by Rev. Francis Ritchey of Loysburg. The first Methodist society in Loysburg was organized in 1852 by Pastor Ritchey with Hezekiah Anderson as class leader. In 1853 the Methodists decided to build a church at Loysburg and a lot was donated by Major James Patton near the mill race. A condition in the deed for the lot was that Major Patton might have the church at least twice a year for his pastor to preach. He was a Universalist. His pastor preached

twice before Major Patton moved away.

The church was erected by the following trustees: Andrew Biddle, sr., James Detrick, Dr. William Burch, Hezekiah Anderson, Ephraim Smeltzer and Daniel Karns. The church was dedicated in December. The sermon was preached by Thomas Barnhart, the preacher in charge at Bedford.

In 1853 the Yellow Creek church was also erected. In 1865-66, Roaring Spring was organized by J. A. J. Williams, father of James S. Williams, who for many years was superintendent of the Sunday school. J. Merrill Williams, pastor of the First church of York, is a grandson of J. A. J. Williams and a son of J. S. Williams. The charge was now called Martinsburg. In 1867 they had 417 members. In 1872-73 and 74, Rev. David Castleman was pastor. The Loysburg church was remodeled. In 1878 the church was wrecked by storm and again remodeled in 1879, M. L. Smith, pastor.

William Little and his wife were among the best people I have ever known and always loyal to the church of their choice. Their descendants are still found here in the church. In 1866 William H. Aaron came to Loysburg and for more than forty years he and his family were identified with this church. His children and grandchildren are among its most valued members today. The late Henry Brown was a member of this church and for several years superintendent of the Sunday school, also a trustee and a steward.

J. S. Biddle was for many years superintendent of the Sunday school, and I always thought him one of the most efficient superintendents I ever knew. Mr. Biddle was quite an artist and his drawings on the blackboard illustrating some features of the lessons were quite illuminating and instructive. George E. Gordon did much of this work for Mr. Biddle.

I cannot characterize many of the excellent men and women connected with the church at Loysburg, but I must mention H. B. Aaron who for twenty years was recognized as one of the leading citizens of Morrisons cove and who was an outstanding Christian gentleman. He was an intelligent, enthusiastic, devoted member of the church. I never knew a more generous Christian gentleman than H. B. Aaron. I have read a letter that he wrote to a young man, a member of the same church, that

characterizes this large-hearted layman. Here is a verbatim copy of the letter:

"Dear Brother—For some time I have had the impression that you ought to be a minister. I am wondering if you are hesitating because you lack funds to go to school to prepare for this important work. If so I will be very glad to help you. I am only the Lord's steward, and all I have belongs to Him. If you need financial help to prepare yourself for the ministry call on me. With all good wishes, sincerely and fraternally yours, H. B. Aaron."

He was one of the moving spirits in the erection of the present splendid church in which the congregation now worships.

In 1898 the congregation decided to build a new church. W. H. Aaron gave the lot, and under the pastorate of J. B. Brenneman the building was begun and was well on the way when Mr. Brenneman was moved and Rev. J. K. Lloyd became the pastor. Under his supervision the building was completed. The building committee was composed of the following: H. B. Aaron, James Little, George W. Karns, J. S. Biddle, Henry Brown and the pastors.

In 1900 this beautiful church was dedicated, the sermon being preached by Rev. Richard R. Gilbert, D. D., one of the most eloquent preachers of the Methodist church.

As I think of the members of the Methodist church fifty years ago, I recall Mrs. Joseph Campbell, Nancy Campbell, J. Ross Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Green, Elmer Noble, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Biddle, Mr. and Mrs. John Henry, jr., Miss Florence Horner, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gates, Matthew Gordon and family, J. S. Biddle and family, and, of course, those who are yet living in Loysburg.

The present officials of the church are Harvey Hull, W. A. Nycum, Daniel Aaron, Lloyd Hall, P. B. Furry, Jay Teeter, Mrs. Mary A. Sponsler, Lloyd Furry and J. S. Bayer. Loysburg is part of the Martinsburg circuit and the present popular pastor is Rev. B. F. Shue, who resides in Martinsburg.

This church has had many most excellent men among its pastors, among them were Revs. William Gwyn, M. L. Smith, Isaac Heckman, J. K. Lloyd and A. R. Lambert. Rev. Lambert was a young man and much interested in athletic sports, especially baseball and he and the pastor of the Reformed church, Rev. I. N.

Peightal, played baseball with the local team. Some of the old-time Methodists were somewhat shocked because the preacher played ball.

However, he was an excellent preacher, and when the young people came in large numbers to hear him preach, they forgot their criticisms and praised the preacher. Rev. Lambert soon became recognized by the church at large, and was the pastor of important churches in western cities and later in New York state. His memory is cherished by many Loysburg folks.

The Loysburg Methodist church has an excellent Sunday school numbering around 100 persons. They have efficient officers and capable teachers. Music is a feature of the services in this church under the direction of H. B. Hull, chorister, and Mrs. W. A. Nycum, pianist.

The church has furnished three ministers to the general church. Rev. Elmer Noble, Rev. W. Emerson Karns and Rev. C. W. Karns. Rev. Elmer Noble was educated in local schools and later graduated from Ohio Wesleyan university. He united with the North Ohio conference where he was very successful as a pastor. He preached only a few years until he was called to the church triumphant. His wife was Miss Alice Woodcock of Waterside. They were most estimable young people.

At the request of Mr. Slep, Dr. J. E. Skillington wrote a characterization of the Karns brothers.

Charles W. and William Emerson Karns, brothers, were also born and reared in this section. Both taught in the public schools of the county and later entered the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church where they have both also come to first rank positions of responsibility, influence and usefulness.

Charles W. Karns, the elder of the two, taught in the public schools and in select schools for about ten years, having secured his own training in such schools and in Williamsport Dickinson seminary. In 1891, he entered the ministry and was appointed pastor of the Clearville circuit in the southern end of Bedford county. He subsequently served at Rays Hill, Manor Hill, Concord, Coalport, Mifflinburg, Tyrone and Grace church, Altoona.

The beautiful and impressive structure which houses this last congregation was erected during his pastorate. He did much in the way of building and improving church buildings and parsonages in his various





**REV. AND MRS. C. W. KARNS**





REV. WILLIAM EMERSON KARNS

pastorates, so that his counsel and help were sought from far and wide by men engaged in such undertaking.

While in the pastorate at Altoona he was elected to be field secretary for the conference board of trustees which was undertaking to raise \$400,000 as an endowment fund for the support of retired ministers. In this field he did a great work and had almost reached the goal fixed when he was elected to be superintendent of the Children's Home society of Pennsylvania, of which he had been a director for a long time.

In this position he continued for nearly ten years, greatly expanding the work of the society. He resigned this position to become missionary superintendent of the Evangelization society of his denomination in the city of Altoona in which he served until June, 1931, when he retired from the effective ministry. Since that time he has lived in Altoona and served the small but growing

congregation of the Mardorf church at Juniata Gap, a church which was erected under his direction while superintendent of the Evangelization society. Rev. Karns has for years been one of the leaders of his conference.

He was prominently active in founding the Home for the Aged at Tyrone, of which he has been a director from its beginning. He has been active in politics, always in the interest of moral reform and particularly of prohibition. Good schools and roads, the stocking of streams and woods with fish and game and the protection of the same has engaged his attention in a helpful way also, especially in recent years since he has resided at the old Karns homestead in Loysburg Gap, which he purchased some fifteen years ago.

Mr. Karns married Miss Ida May Wolfe who, though not a native of this section, lived at Loysburg and taught music there and in surround-



**MRS. WILLIAM EMERSON KARNs**

ing villages. In circles of women's work in the church she is well known throughout central Pennsylvania. She is an ardent temperance worker and her musical ability is well known in church and temperance circles.

William Emerson Karns, a younger brother of Charles W., entered the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church in 1899, having also been trained in select schools of Bedford county, in Stroudsburg Teachers college and in Williamsport Dickinson seminary. He served pastorates in Jersey Shore, Saint Marys, York, Renovo and other fields. From his pastorate in Renovo he was called to the superintendency of the Home for the Aged at Tyrone when this institution was opened a dozen years or more ago.

Rev. Karns was an unusually successful pastor. The Home for the Aged was an adventure for him as well as for his conference. It has proved to be a marvelously successful adventure. Under his superintendency it has come to be one of the finest institutions of its kind in the country and is held up as a model in this denomination which leads all Protestant bodies in this type of philanthropic work. With his brother he is and has for years been a leader of his conference.

Mrs. Emerson Karns, nee Miss

Edith Bogenreif of Mifflinburg, ably assists her husband in the management of the Methodist Home for the Aged where she serves as matron. She is well known in W. C. T. U. circles, being director of music in county and state.

The centennial of the first preaching service in Loysburg by a Methodist preacher was observed in a suitable manner in 1920. On that occasion Rev. Richard Hinkle, D. D., seated in the center of the church group, who had served this congregation when a young man, was present and greatly delighted the people by his preaching. His presence was always a benediction. To the left is Rev. W. Emerson Karns who went out of this church into the ministry. Seated at the right is Rev. Dr. J. W. Leckie, who had been a much loved pastor.

#### **JOHN SNYDER.**

One of the pioneer settlers of Morrisons cove was John Snyder, who came from Hagerstown, Md., in 1775. He settled in the woods about a mile north of Loysburg. Martin Loy may have been living at Loysburg at that time.

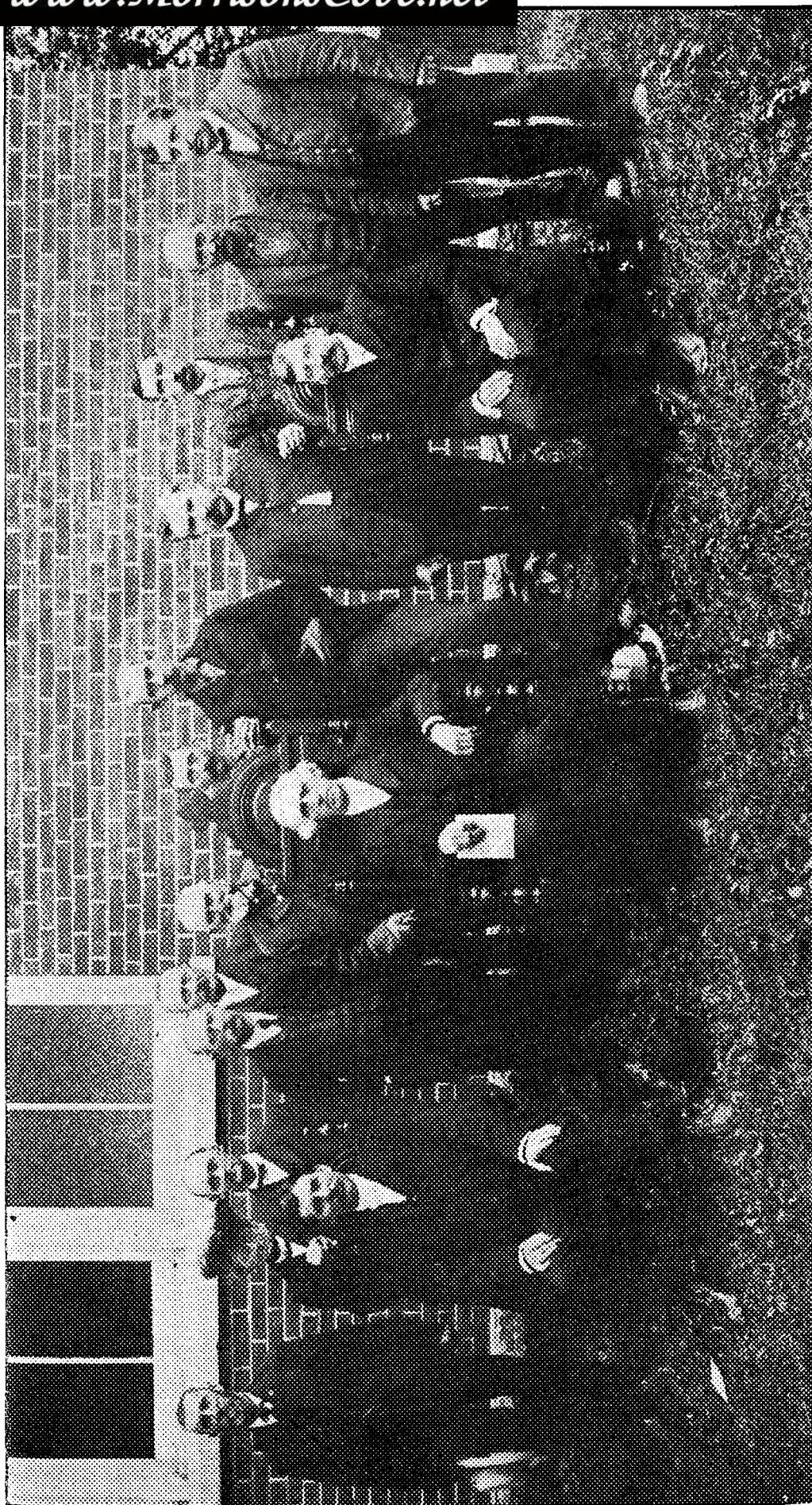
John Snyder had been born in Germany and was trained to work. He soon made many improvements. At first he had to travel as far as Chambersburg, some sixty miles, to mill. This was before roads were built and it was a huge task, over mountains, through forests, fording streams, requiring almost one week to make the trip and return. Then there was always danger from hostile Indians they might meet on such a journey, also the anxiety for what might happen at home while he was away. It is no wonder that they ground corn on the coffee mill and sometimes grated it by hand on homemade graters. We are not surprised that about 1795 or maybe two or three years earlier, Mr. Snyder built a grist mill, the second, and maybe the first, in Morrisons cove.

In 1812 he finished the large stone house that still stands, as a monument to this man's energy. This cost more than Mr. Snyder anticipated and crippled him financially. For that reason it was called "Snyder's Folly."

However, Mr. Snyder seems to have recovered from his financial difficulties and continued to live on his estate. His sons, John, Christian and Jacob, went west several years after the father's death.

The wife of Tobias Fluck was a daughter of John Snyder and the descendants of Tobias Fluck, of whom we have written, are the only

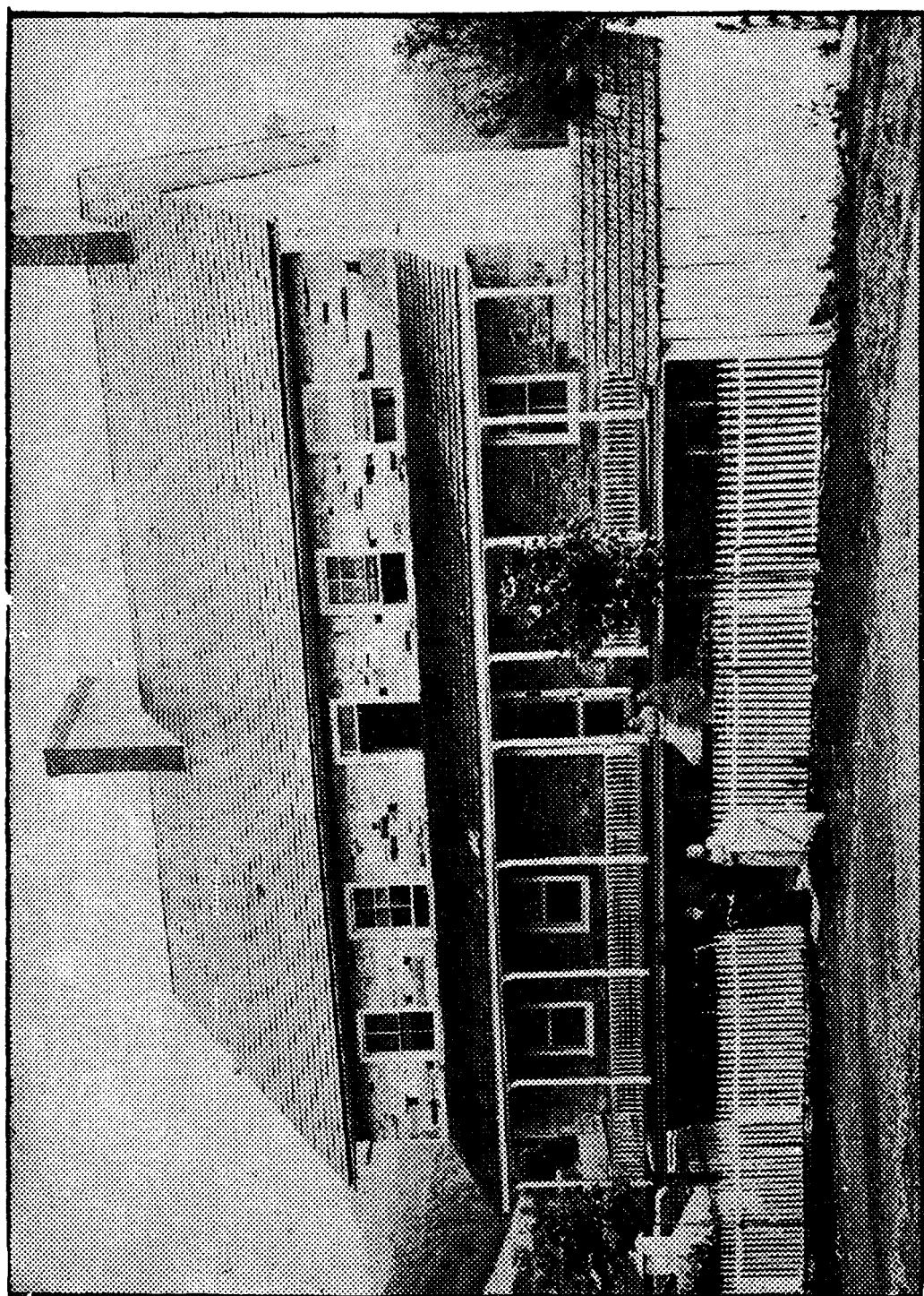




**LOYSBURG METHODIST CENTENNIAL GROUP**

This group of Loysburg Methodists and visitors was taken on the occasion of the celebration of the centennial of the Methodist church in that village. In the center is seen Rev. Richard Hinkle, D. D., who had served the congregation when a young man and who preached for the congregation during the centennial celebration in 1920.





THE JOHN SNYDER HOME



JACOB B. METZGER FAMILY

descendants of this pioneer settler now in this community.

There existed a certain rivalry between John Snyder and Martin Loy and doubtless each strove to outdo the other in business and in the social affairs of that day. Of this we will write in another article.

As we now view the great house he built and look out over the broad acres he cleared and made one of the best farms in Morrisons cove, we must admire this brave, hard-working, far-sighted pioneer. We who enjoy the fruits of their toil must say of them, "Other men labored and we have entered into their labors." Many of the blessings we enjoy have been brought to us as results of their toil, hardships, endurance, patient perseverance and indomitable courage.

The pioneers were mighty men. The more I think of a man and woman who together decide to make their home and live their lives on the soil they have cleared of forest and rock and made to produce for them and their families all things needed to sustain them, the more I admire these pioneers.

I know a number of places where men who were brave enough and strong enough might go and carve out for themselves splendid farms. But men who do this must be imbued with the spirit of the pioneers. John Snyder was a pioneer.

Lee Detwiler of Loysburg is a great-grandson of John Snyder. He recently sold his farm, a part of the Snyder estate to his son-in-law, Chester Hall. Mrs. Chester Hall is a great-great-granddaughter of John Snyder. Her children add a third great.

#### **The Metzgar Family.**

Almost two hundred years have elapsed since the first Metzgar came to Morrisons cove. He settled near Martinsburg, and his descendants lived in that region for several generations.

In 1870 George B. Metzgar moved to the southern end of the cove. His son, Jacob B., bought a farm near Salemville and there he reared his family of twelve children.

Irvine taught school, then read medicine and is located in Pittsburgh. He has been a member of the state board of medical examiners for probably a score of years and is now president of the board.

Jacob E. is a professor in the University of Pittsburgh.

Harry D. is deputy superintendent of schools in Bedford county.

Thus we see that through this fine family South Woodbury township contributes her sons to the state and nation.

Some day I think we will try to have a reunion of all our sons and daughters who have gone out and are occupying important positions as teachers, ministers, doctors, lawyers and in business. I am sure if they could assemble we would have a goodly company.

#### **The Long Family.**

The Long family is of Swiss origin. Joseph Long came to America from Switzerland in 1740. The Morrisons cove Longs are direct descendants of Joseph Long, this early emigrant.

David Long, a son, married Elizabeth Snowberger, whose father was a minister in the Seventh Day Baptist church. He located at Bakers Summit and has many descendants in that community. Another son, Jacob, was born in 1799, and located in South Woodbury township, near Salemville. He was one of the most public spirited citizens of his community. He was much interested in education and championed the cause of public schools. He was a man of excellent judgment and his neighbors frequently called on him to settle estates and adjust difficult situations. He sent his sons to institutions of learning where they received liberal educations.

One of his sons, Joseph C. Long, was a prominent teacher in the public schools. He was for some years principal of the Everett schools. Later he entered the newspaper field and was recognized as quite a capable editor.

During the Civil war Joseph Long conceived the idea of having a convention of the loyal governors, and succeeded in having Mr. Lincoln call such a convention in Altoona, in the Logan House, on September 24, 1862. This convention was a great stimulus to the north in this bloody war.

Charles Long, another son, began his public life as a clerk in D. M. Bare's store at Loysburg. He attended school at Cassville academy, Huntingdon county, and Millersville state normal. He taught school several years and then read medicine with Dr. Samuel H. Smith at Woodbury. After graduating from medical college he located in New Enterprise and practiced his profession. Here he enjoyed a large practice and was very successful as a physician. However, he was always interested in literary pursuits and organized the "La Clede Literary society." He



also helped to establish and maintain a circulating library.

He was much interested in the public schools and helped to organize the Independent school district of New Enterprise. When 45 years of age, Dr. Long moved to Altoona and for the remainder of his life practiced his profession in that city. He was a real father to his sister's orphan children, helping them to secure liberal educations and caring for their interests most wisely. This good man was greatly missed when at a ripe old age, he finished his busy, useful, earthly career.

David C. Long and family are shown in this picture.

For many years he was one of the leading ministers in the Seventh Day German Baptist church. He was a Christian gentleman, highly respected by all who knew him.

Another brother, Gideon Long, was a teacher in South Woodbury township.

#### A Fishing Party.

In the good old days before there were so many fishing laws as there are today, it was the custom of the different mill owners throughout the cove to drain the mill dams every four or five years and have a big fishing party which usually was one of the big events of the year. Everybody for miles around would come with their horses, buggies and spring wagons, the ladies attired in their blouse waists and big "Merry Widow" hats, the prevailing styles of that seemingly long ago time. Many persons drove from Altoona, staying over night and returning the following day.

The mill owner would sell shares, sometimes a couple of hundred or more at a dollar a share. Everybody who wished could help fish, which was usually done with dip nets, stir nets and seines. Many amusing incidents often occurred during the day's outing. C. O. Brumbaugh, the genial pioneer merchant from New Enterprise, was always a familiar figure at every fishing party. He was always in the middle of the dam with his seine. At the one shown in the picture he was the object of a great deal of laughter by hundreds of spectators.

Charley, who is rather heavy, saw a big eel crawling ahead of him through the deep mud. He started to run after it when down he sank waist deep in the mud and the more he tried to get out the deeper he sank into the oozy mud. At last he became exhausted and cried for help. After several minutes a rope was

procured and he was dragged to the bank covered from head to foot with a couple inches of slimy mud. C. O. Brumbaugh in the picture, is the third man helping hold the seine.

At the end of the day's fishing, all the fish were put on one big pile, sometimes a couple of wagon loads, and divided into as many shares as were sold. The shares usually consisted of several big eels, carp and suckers, and often times the total amount for each man weighed between fifteen and twenty pounds. Everybody went home happy thinking of the good big breakfast they would have next morning.

This scene shows probably the cove's last big fishing which for several decades had been so popular in that section and were the really big days of the year.

#### The King Family.

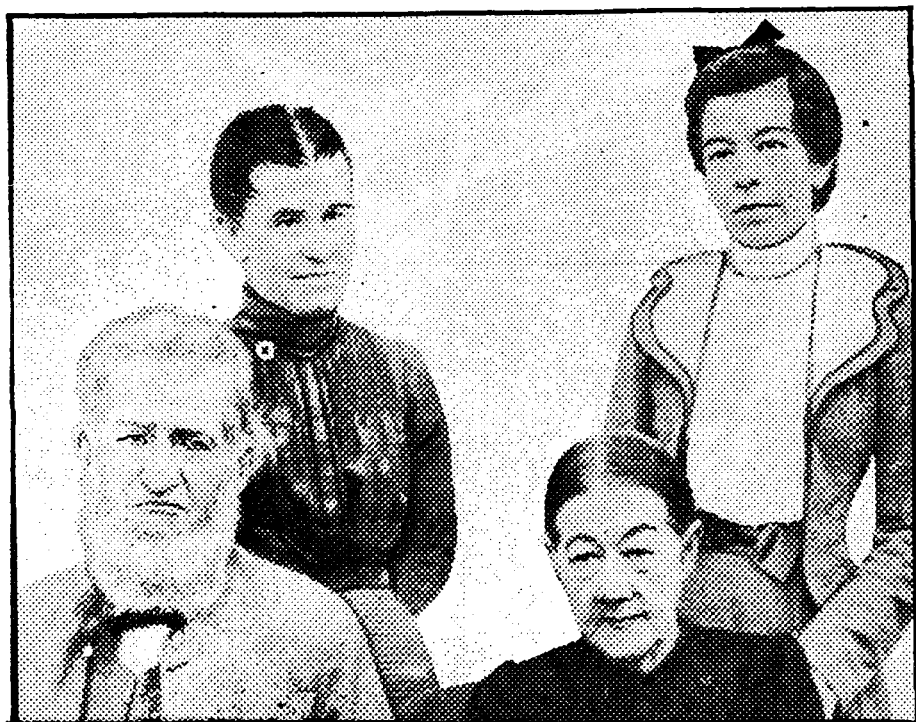
David Long, sr., and his wife, Elizabeth Snowberger, were the great-grandparents of William and Frank R. King—on the mother's side of the house. David Long was born in 1774. His daughter, Nancy Long, married Christian King, the paternal grandfather of the King boys. Their ancestors were here as pioneers and, as I have written elsewhere, were among our best citizens.

Christian King came to Morrisons cove in the early 30's and in 1833 was united in marriage with Nancy Long.

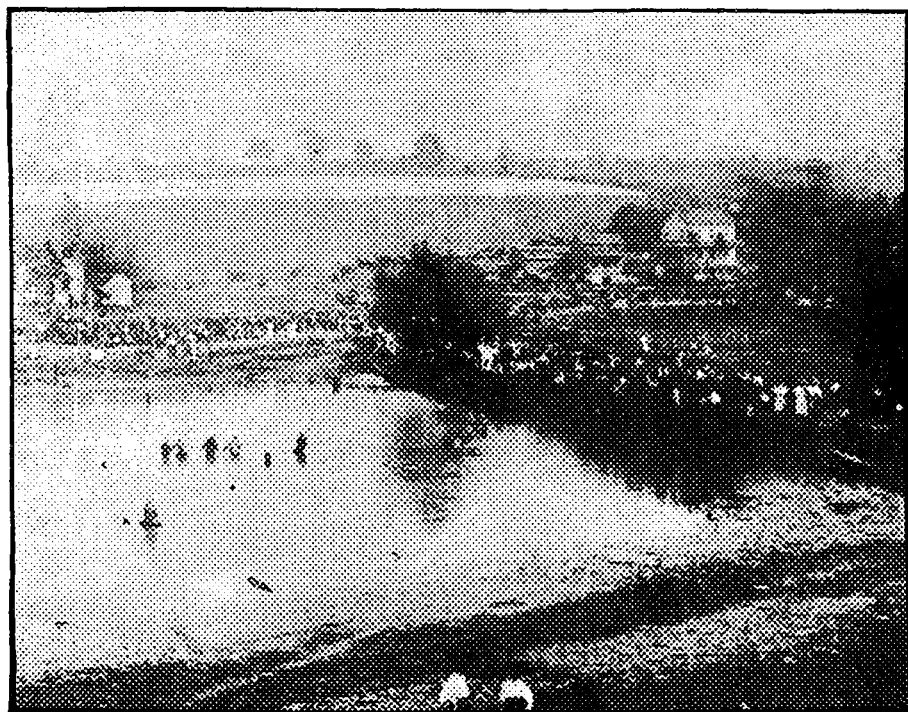
They located and built a home-  
stead on part of the Long tract, where they resided until his death, March 22, 1886. By trade he was a coverlet weaver, which trade he pursued to some extent for a good many years. Some fine specimens of these coverlets are still in the hands of his progeny.

In 1841 he was ordained to the ministry in the Seventh Day Baptist church. He became a forceful speaker and won favor among other denominations as well as his own.

Five children, four daughters—Esther, Elizabeth, Barbara and Nancy, and one son, Christian L., grew up and lived in the community until they died. Esther married Jacob J. Bechtel; Elizabeth married Samuel H. Walk; Barbara married Jacob S. Diamond and Nancy married Nathaniel H. Stiffler. Christian married Elizabeth Rhodes and after spending a few years teaching school and clerking in a store at Fredericksburg, moved back to the old home-  
stead with his parents and commenced his career as a farmer.

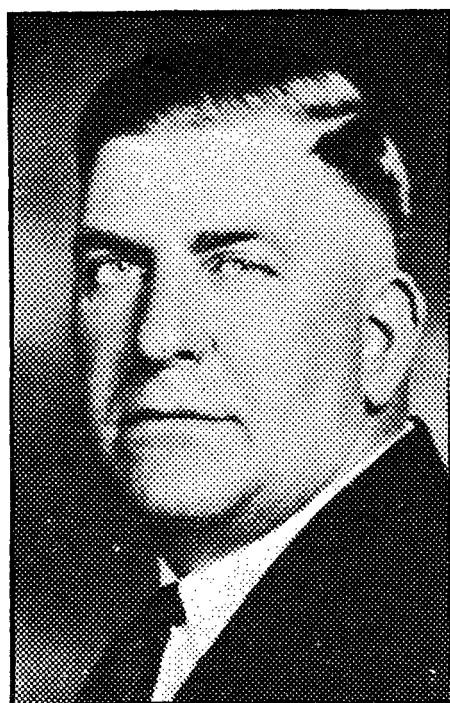


DAVID C. LONG AND FAMILY



FISHING AT KEAGY'S DAM

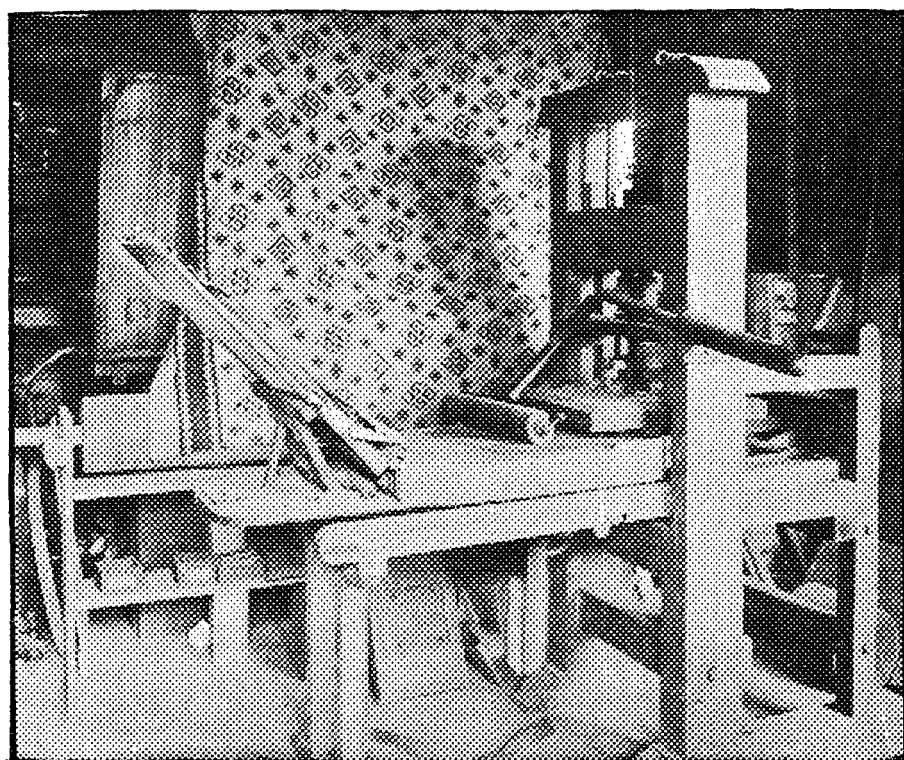




W. A. KING

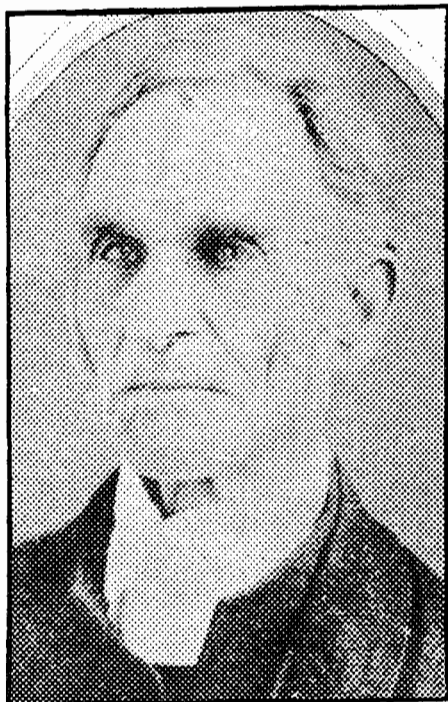


FRANK R. KING



ANCIENT PRINTING PRESS





**CHRISTIAN KING**

**NANCY LONG KING**

**PROGENITORS OF KING FAMILY**

Christian King, jr., was a successful teacher and also a successful farmer. He was a Christian gentleman of unimpeachable character. He had the respect of all who knew him and the esteem of those who knew him best. His type of citizenship is a valuable asset in any community. While he gave up teaching for farming, his interest in the schools did not abate. He was a school director and rendered valuable service in that position.

His two sons are men of a similar type. William A. King is an electrical contractor and has been honored by his county by electing him a director of the poor. His kindly disposition and his broad sympathy for the needy are ever manifest in dealing with the unfortunate in these difficult days.

Frank R. King has been a teacher for some years and is recognized as one of our most successful teachers. He is also a minister in his church, the Seventh Day Baptist. Here he is following in the footsteps of his ancestors, both paternal and maternal.

His wife was Miss Mertie McNamara, daughter of Hon. Robert C. McNamara. They have nine children,

four sons and five daughters. Mr. King also conducts a printing business at New Enterprise, being editor of a church paper known as "Church News." In this work he is aided by his son, Crist, who is a graduate of State college. Christian King's daughter, Bertha, is the widow of D. Clarence Detwiler, a son of Rev. David T. Detwiler. D. Clarence Detwiler was also a minister in the Seventh Day Baptist church.

I visited the widow of Christian King in the home where she lives with her daughter, Mrs. Detwiler and found two intelligent women with a keen interest in everything of real value in these busy days. Mrs. King is proud, as any mother should be, of her excellent family. She greatly reveres the memory of her good husband, but her chief concern in life now is for her children and grandchildren.

Mrs. Detwiler's two daughters are scholarly young ladies. One is a trained nurse. The other is a graduate of the New Enterprise High school and is now pursuing a special course of study.

In the printing rooms of Frank R. King I found an old printing press that is of great historical value. Of



**F. R. KING FAMILY**



**C. L. KING AND WIFE AND FRIENDS**



course it ought to be in a historical museum.

This historical press was shipped from Snow Hill, Franklin county Pa., to Salemville, Bedford county, in 1894. Here it was owned and used by the German Seventh Day Baptists, until it was sold to C. L. King. After his death in 1925 it became the property of the oldest son, Frank R. King, who later removed it to its present quarters at New Enterprise.

According to best authorities on activities of early Pennsylvanians this press was one of two presses used by the Brotherhood of German Seventh Day Baptists, at Ephrata, Pa., from 1742 to 1800. Here was conducted one of the foremost institutions of its kind within the colonies. Among the important accomplishments was the translating and printing of the Declaration of Independence for George Washington. The paper used was also made in this institution. Of late years the specimens of their genius, including printed documents, tools and furniture used, have become highly valuable.

The following extract copies from Dr. F. J. Sachsis, "The German Sectarians of Pennsylvania," is ample proof of the identity of this press:

Page 224, Vol. 11—"So far as can be gleaned from the fragmentary

notices that have come down to us they must have commenced with two presses, a large and a small one. The latter was soon after disposed of to the Moravians, a transaction which, it appears, is noted in the Bethlehem Diaries. This was replaced by a larger one. One of these historic presses is now in the museum of the Historic Society of Pennsylvania. The other, early in the nineteenth century, found its way down to the Snow Hill institution, where it did duty until a few years ago, when it was taken to Bedford county. Here it still serves to print the weekly paper of the Sabbatarians of Morrisons cove."

In the office of the Frank R. King Printing company may be seen the above press together with a variety of wooden chases, handmade type cases, wooden hand roller frames and two large wooden rollers on frames used for the distribution of ink to replenish the supply for the hand roller. This system of ink distribution seems peculiar to Ephrata genius alone. Two boxes of metal border used by the brotherhood in printing the first Sunday school reward cards also remain with the press as a further proof of its identity. Photographs of these cards are also shown in Dr. Sachsis' book, page 309.



## The Reformed Church of Loysburg

For a number of years a union Sunday school was conducted in the school building at Loysburg. This was the first Sunday school in our end of the cove, beginning about 1839. There was no church in the township at that time.

Services were held either in the Loys schoolhouse or in some home. I believe a majority of those who attended that school were afterwards members of the Reformed church. Sunday schools were not what they are now. The small children were taught to spell and read. Perhaps some one told a Bible story. Those who could read were given Testaments and at some place selected by the teacher a portion of Scripture was read. The boys and girls were encouraged to commit verses of Scripture and tickets were given those who came, on which were printed texts of Scripture. Sunday schools had no literature as we had no system of lessons such as we now have. The older persons, and but few of them came, were nearly all engaged in teaching, so they knew nothing about adult classes.

Early in the "forties" the Loysburg people began to talk about building a church. A Mr. Plowman was superintendent of the Sunday school. He thought they ought to have a church and as he posed as a public speaker, he was willing to be the preacher. He suggested that the congregation be organized and called the Plowmanites, build a church and he would be their minister.

This did not suit many of the people—possibly not any, so when Rev. Matthew Irvine, a Reformed minister of Bedford, came to preach in the school house, he had but little difficulty in organizing a congregation, called the "Reformed Church of Loysburg." The membership included these names: Mr. and Mrs. Adam Haderman, Mr. and Mrs. John Dittmar, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Lingenfelter, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Ritchey, John and Samuel Nicodemus, William and Eliza Snyder and John Wolfe. Rev. Irvine preached in the schoolhouse for a year or two and then he led in the building of a brick church where the present church now stands. The church cost \$1,500, but much material and labor were donated. Daniel Lingenfelter and John and Samuel Nicodemus were carpenters. William Snyder was a mason and bricklayer. John

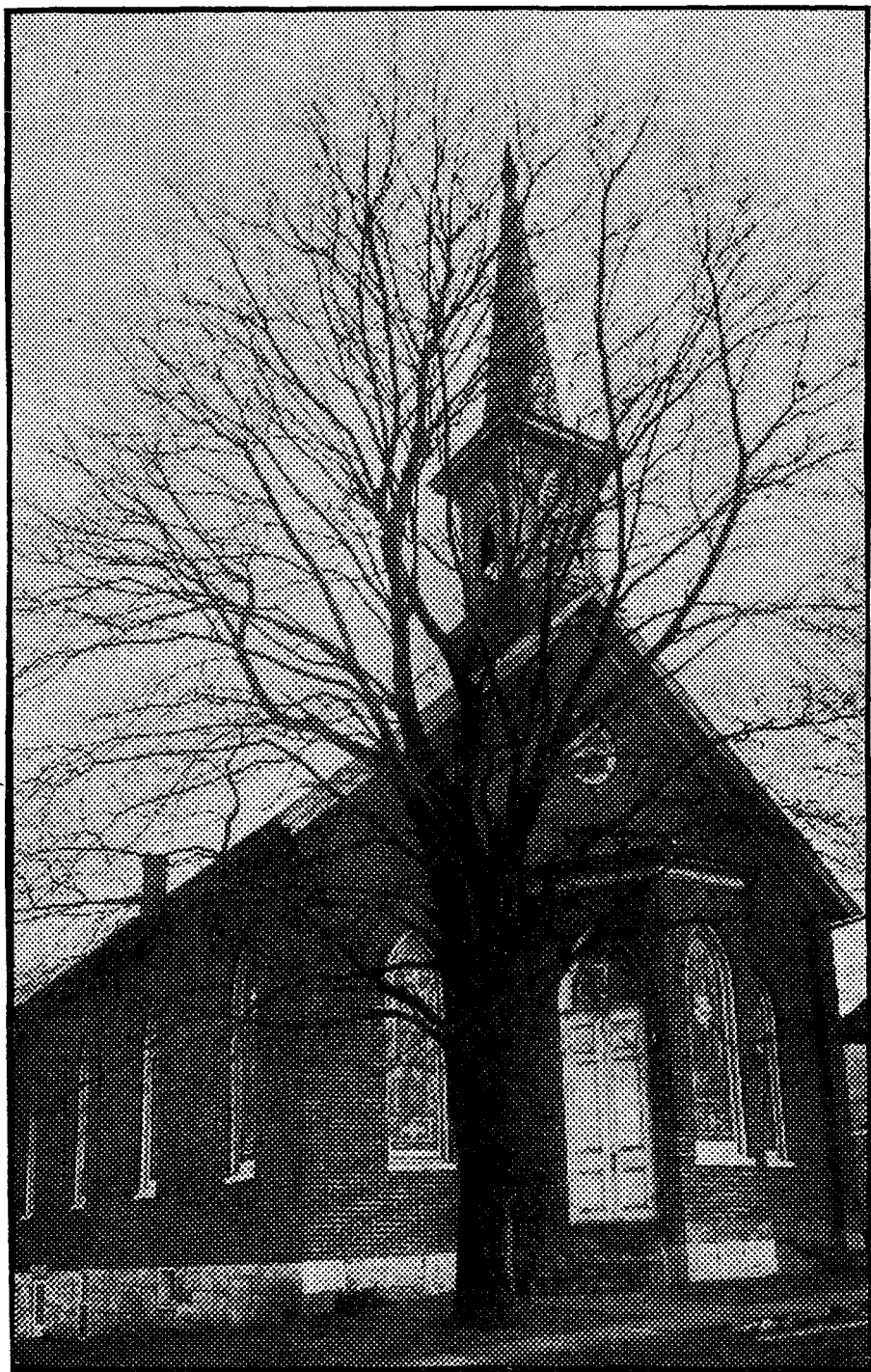
Dittmar burned brick and "all had a mind to work." So the church was built. The congregation grew rapidly and soon there were 100 members. Four young men went out from this church as ministers, namely: David Dittmar, Harry Dittmar, David Shoemaker and Joseph Shoemaker. Elmer Butts died while in college preparing to enter the ministry. James Eberle was raised in this church, but going to Ohio when quite a young man, he attended a Methodist college and became a Methodist minister.

Some years ago I was sent to deliver an address before the Central New York conference of the Methodist church. I saw a pleasant looking gentleman down near the front watching me and I thought I ought to know him. At the close of the service I met "Jim." I was surprised that he was a Methodist preacher and told him so. He smilingly said "Well, I got Methodist religion and a Methodist wife out in Ohio, and attended a Methodist college, so what can you expect. Perhaps I have backslid."

I rather think his boyhood training in the Reformed church at Loysburg had much to do with leading him into the ministry. That he is a Methodist is only an incident.

Many able men have filled the position as minister at Loysburg. The first of which I have any recollection was Rev. Kramer. He was much loved by the people and was an excellent preacher. Rev. I. N. Peightal, D. D., was an able preacher and I think no minister in any denomination had more friends than Mr. Peightal. Though I was a Methodist, we were always very good friends, and I was always glad to hear him preach. He was a pleasing, forceful speaker, and always had the attention of his hearers. I spent a good many hours in his study one summer and he was an admirable tutor.

For a long time he was pastor of a large congregation of the Reformed church at Greencastle and I visited him a number of times. One Sunday I was sent to Greencastle to preach in the Methodist church, and when I arrived there I found the whole town in mourning because Rev. Dr. Peightal had died on Saturday evening. I spoke briefly to the Methodist people that morning of this good man, telling how much he was loved at Loysburg and many in the congregation told me at the close of



**LOYSBURG REFORMED CHURCH**

**This house of worship was erected in 1882, forty years after the congregation was chartered.**



the service that Dr. Peightal was the most loved minister in that town.

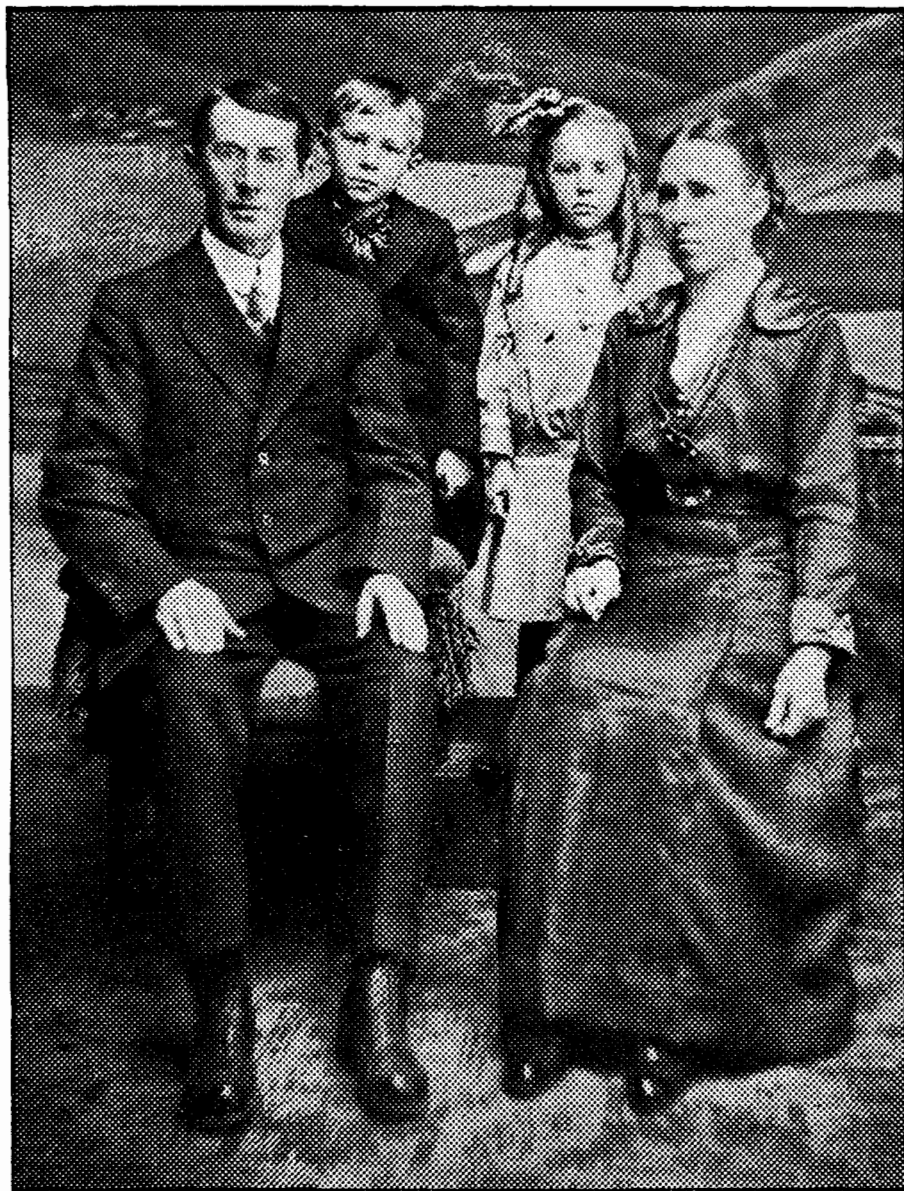
Rev. Robert Oboyle and Rev. Stonbraker were also very able preachers but as I was away I did not learn to know them so well.

Rev. Bicksler was much liked and rendered a fine service in building up the congregation.

The present popular pastor Rev. Mr. Sheetz is an excellent preacher and a genial gentleman. He is doing a splendid work. The present membership of the church is around

100 and the Sunday school numbers about the same.

In 1882 the present commodious brick structure was erected while Rev. Dr. Peightal was pastor. When they began the new building all the charter members of the congregation were yet living though almost forty years had elapsed. Just a few weeks before the dedication, John Nicodemus died. S. B. Fluck of Woodbury, who is now 92 years of age, was a member of the old Union Sunday school though quite a small boy.



CHARLES MILLER FAMILY



He well remembers the building and dedication of the first Reformed church.

Folks used to say the Reformed church people were clannish. Well, I suspect the Methodists were somewhat bigoted and rather discounted the religion of any one who did not bow at a Methodist altar. I have long since concluded that what we sometimes term clannishness or bigotry is rather a commendable loyalty to one's own particular denomination.

Loyalty in these days is a virtue that we all much appreciate. When we have a real vision of the Kingdom that is not limited by denominational lines, nor circumscribed by doctrines and creeds, then our larger loyalty will surmount all barriers and the church will put on new strength.

Loysburg ought to have one church and one Sunday school.

#### John H. Miller.

An orphan boy, 7 years of age, went to live in the home of John Burger seventy-two years ago. His name was John H. Miller. For fifty-two years he was in the employ of the Burger family. After the death of Mr. Burger he remained, managing the Burger farms. After the death of Mrs. Burger he served as executor of the will and settled up this large estate. He now lives in New Enterprise, soon an octogenarian and is keenly alive to every important thing now transpiring in the community.

March 24, 1933, I spent a very interesting hour in conversation with this intelligent gentleman and his good wife. Mrs. Miller was a daughter of David Kegarise of Salemville.

Charles F. Miller, their son, lives on a fine farm, formerly owned by his father, one mile southwest of New Enterprise.

Worden, a son of Charles, lives in New Enterprise.

One daughter is married to William F. Snyder and lives on the David Stayer farm three miles south of Loysburg.

Harvey Snyder, another son-in-law, lives near Salemville on the farm known as the David Snyder farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller have nine grandchildren and sixteen great-grandchildren.

Mr. Miller and his wife are devout Christians and most estimable people. The very fact that he lived for fifty-two years with one family is a recommendation in itself. He has many times been elected by the people to local offices, and with fidelity

he filled every position to which he was called. He has always been an ardent Republican.

Charles Miller and his good wife are also most excellent people. They are seen in the preceding picture. They live comfortably in the old home. May these good people have many more happy days here among their friends.

#### Hull Family.

In 1909 Harvey Hull came to Morrisons cove from Osterburg. He bought one of our best farms from Levi Biddle lying immediately east of New Enterprise.

His home and farm buildings make a beautiful picture as you near New Enterprise approaching from the east.

His son, Clay E. Hull, and his wife live in the mansion and make a home for the father, Mrs. Hull having died several years ago.

Harvey Hull is not only a good farmer and business man, but he is a Christian gentleman interested in everything that promises good for the community. He has for many years been leader of the New Enterprise quartet of male voices. He is leader of the choir in the Loysburg Methodist Episcopal church, of which he is an official member. Though most men of his age retire from active church work, not so our good friend. You always find him in his place directing his choir. He never fails to greet his friends with a word of good cheer wherever he meets them.

His son, Clay E. Hull, manages the large farm. Three boys and one girl make life interesting in the Hull home. Perhaps the grandfather is a bit too indulgent as grandfathers are wont to be. Grandfathers ought to be indulgent and I doubt not always will be. They know that youth has many struggles in the days to come and they are anxious to bring all the joy they can into the lives of these young people whom they love so dearly.

The Levi Biddle family, which formerly lived on this fine farm, have all left the community.

#### Curtis Carpenter.

Probably in 1845, Curtis Carpenter came to Morrisons cove. He was a tanner by trade and worked in Adam Haderman's tannery at New Enterprise and sometimes in the Loysburg tannery.

He was a very religious man and much interested in Sunday school work. He belonged to the Christian church and did not bring his mem-

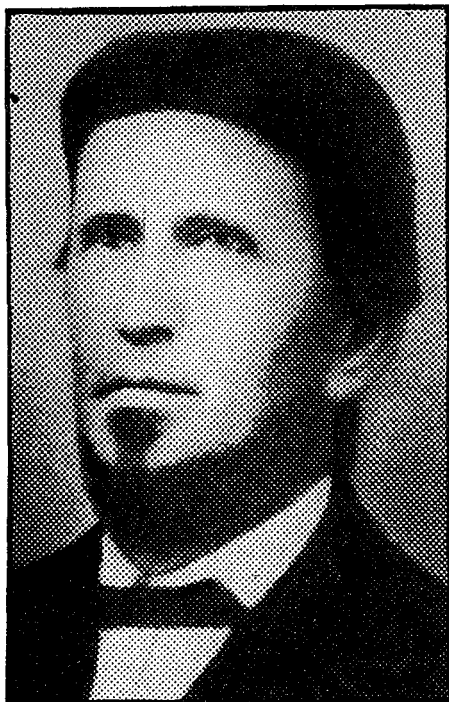


This picture of the John H. Miller family, taken a few years ago, shows only children of John H. Miller, including sons-in-law and daughters-in-law and grandchildren. No great-grandchildren are shown in this picture.





THE CARPENTER BOYS



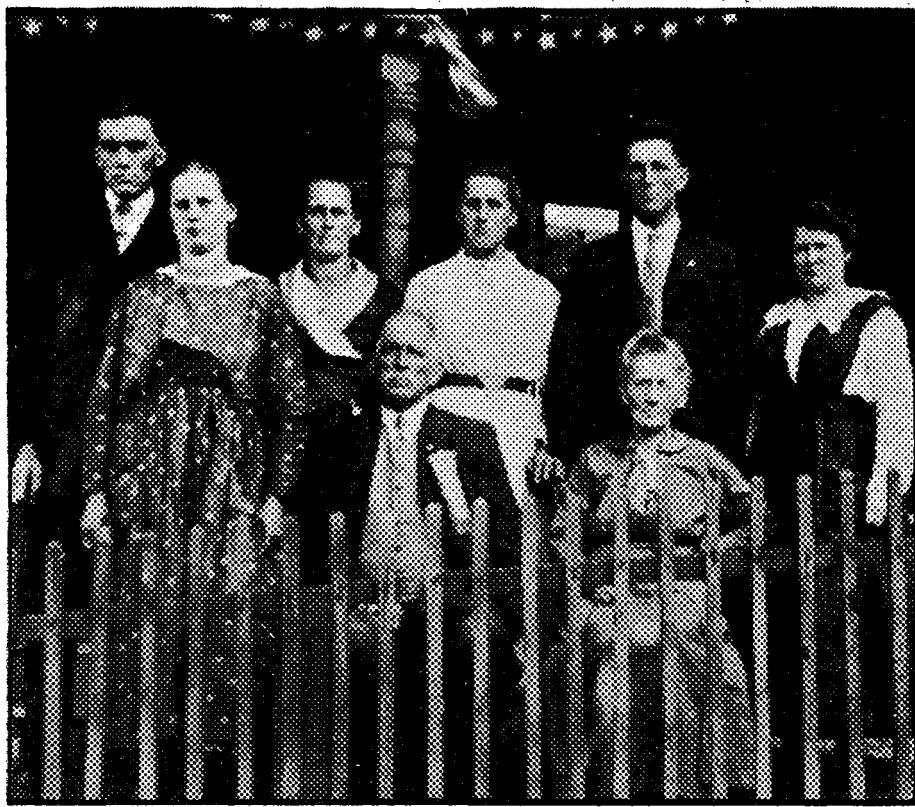
CURTIS CARPENTER

bership to either church at Loysburg. He liked to be superintendent of the Sunday school and was sometimes superintendent of one and perhaps the next year superintendent of the other school. It made no difference to Brother Carpenter where he worked. He must work somewhere.

After his family was grown he became a minister in the Christian church and served churches in Maryland and southern Pennsylvania. He was a soldier in the Civil war. He had five sons that I remember. Samuel followed farming. He married a daughter of Samuel Nicodemus. They have two daughters living in Hollidaysburg, Mrs. Harclerode and Mrs. Harry Moore. David Carpenter married Miss Kate Price, and they were among the substantial citizens of Roaring Spring.

James Carpenter lives in Bedford. Adam Carpenter is a resident of Roaring Spring. Joseph is also a well known citizen of the same borough. Adam and Joe went to school when boys 8 or 10 years old with a lot of us boys about the same age.

When Joe was probably 15 or 16, one day he disappeared and for a long time, probably a year or more, no one knew where he was. Then he wrote home from California. Some of us were thrilled to think that Joe had gotten to California.



### THE PRICE FAMILY

He was away several years, then again appeared in our midst. However, he had the spirit of the adventurer and was soon gone again. I think he has seen most of the United States. He came back a few years ago and now seems to be content to stay.

I called to see him the other day and asked him about his brothers and sisters. He gave me the information I sought, then I said: "Well, there was another boy who was a rover—what about him?" The tears rolled down his cheeks and he said, "Well, Charlie, I guess I am that renegade." I was glad to see Joe again.

Mrs. Beaver Buttz of Loysburg and Mrs. Wesley Price of Roaring Spring were daughters of Curtis Carpenter.

#### Ketring.

Probably as early as 1812 Adam Ketring came to the cove and settled near where Chance Imler now lives. He had a saw mill and operated a grist mill for a number of years. His son, Jacob Ketring, learned black smithing and buggy making and set-

tled in New Enterprise, where he followed his trade enjoying a large patronage. David Ketring, another son, has for a long time conducted a drug store in Williamsburg.

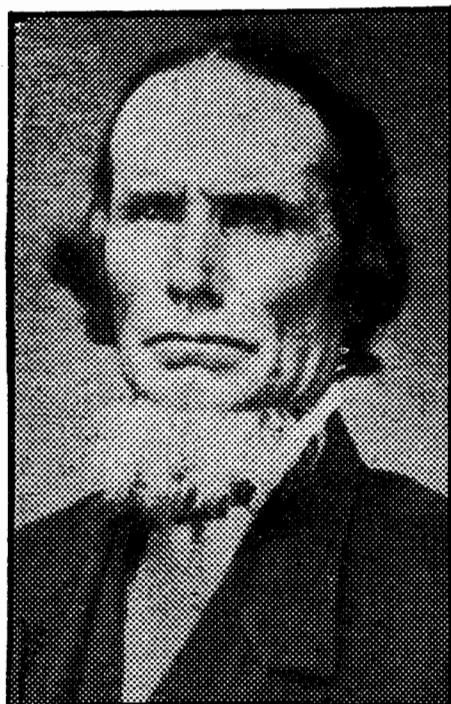
#### The Fluck Family.

Tobias Fluck, son of John Fluck, was born in Hopewell township, in 1793. When 19 years of age he moved to South Woodbury township. He died in 1834. He married Nancy Snyder, a daughter of the pioneer settler, John Snyder, who built the big stone house one-half mile north of Loysburg.

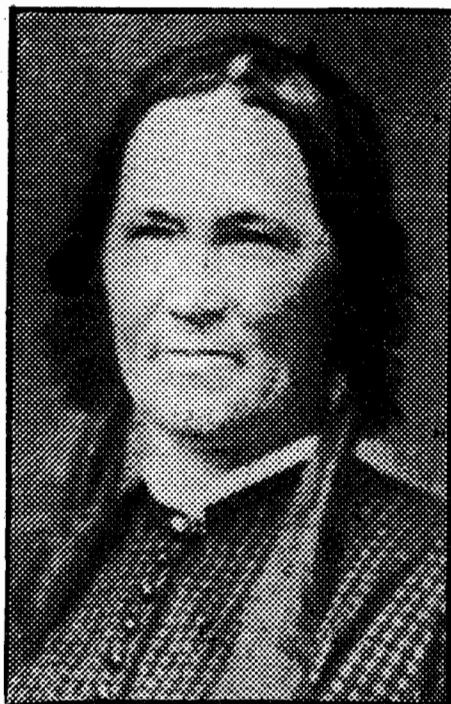
He was the father of Harry and John B. Fluck of whom this sketch will treat. Harry Fluck and his wife lived on a farm where Jacob Stuckey now lives. They later moved to Hopewell township and lived on the farm now owned and occupied by Harry Hall. They had a large family. My purpose is to trace only one branch.

Samuel B. Fluck of Woodbury, now 92 years old, is as well known as any man in Morrisons cove. He

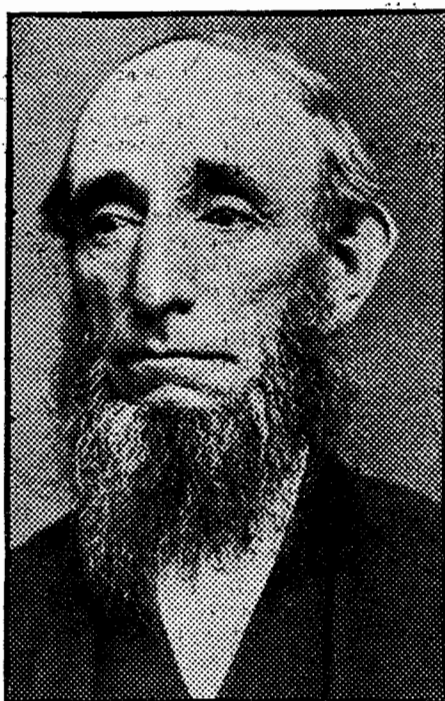




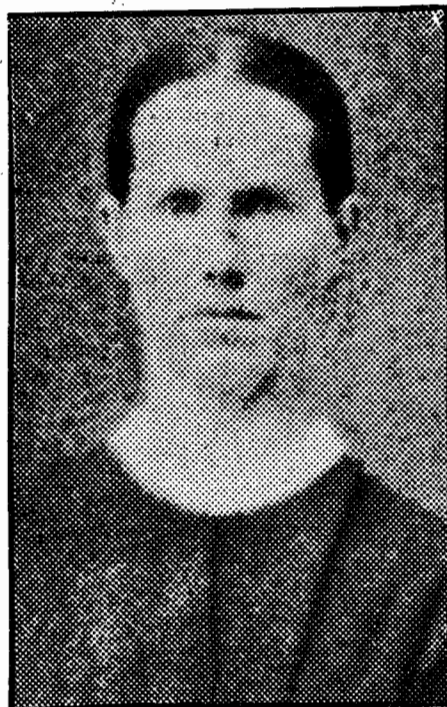
**HARRY FLUCK**



**MRS. HARRY FLUCK**

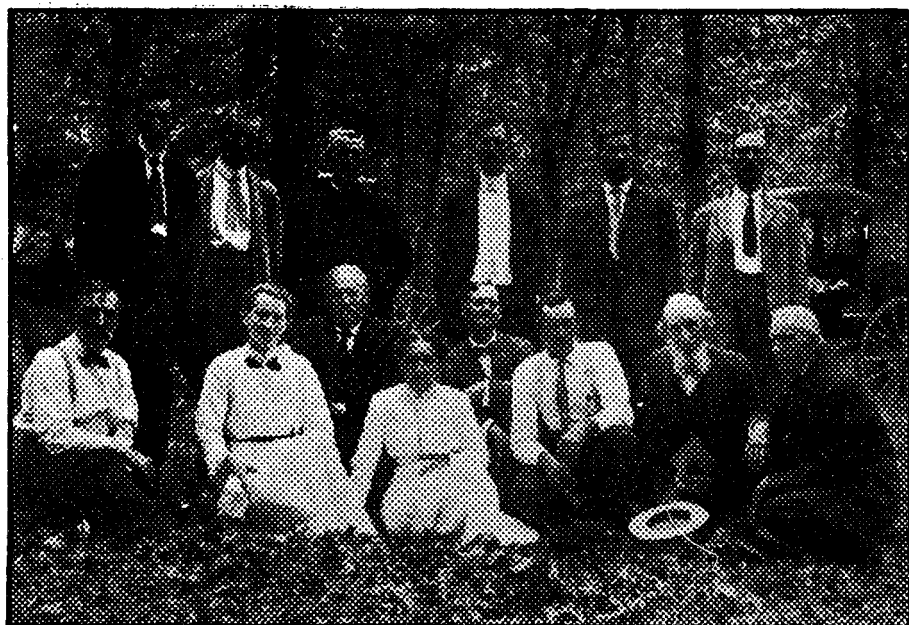


**JOHN B. FLUCK**

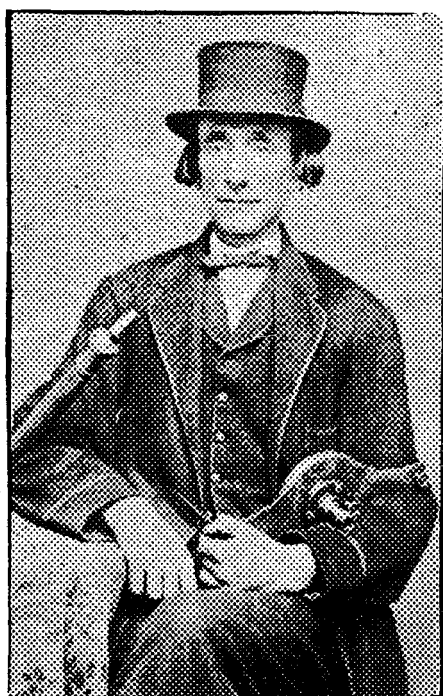


**MRS. JOHN FLUCK**

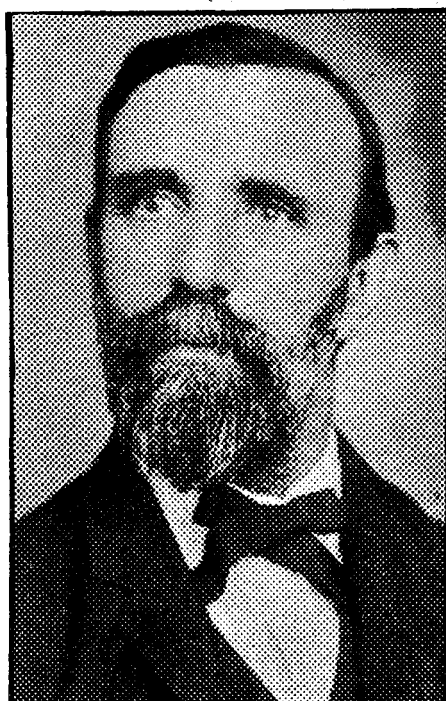




**THE FLUCK FAMILY**



**JOHN B. FLUCK**

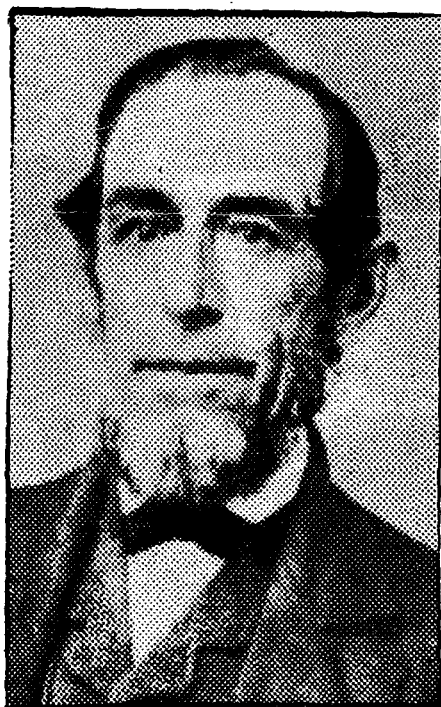


**FRANK B. FLUCK**

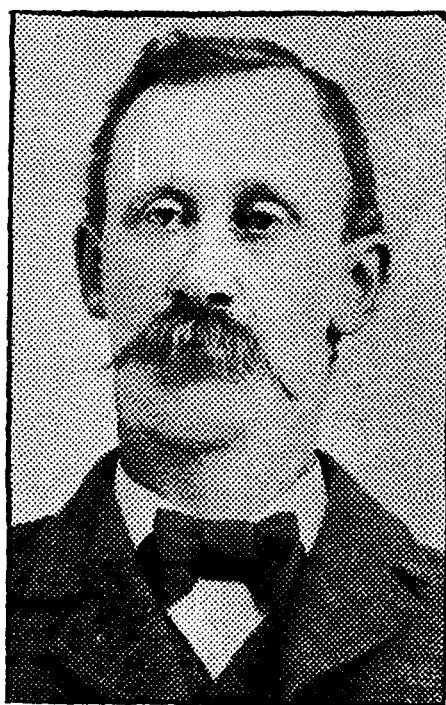




MR. AND MRS. SAMUEL FLUCK



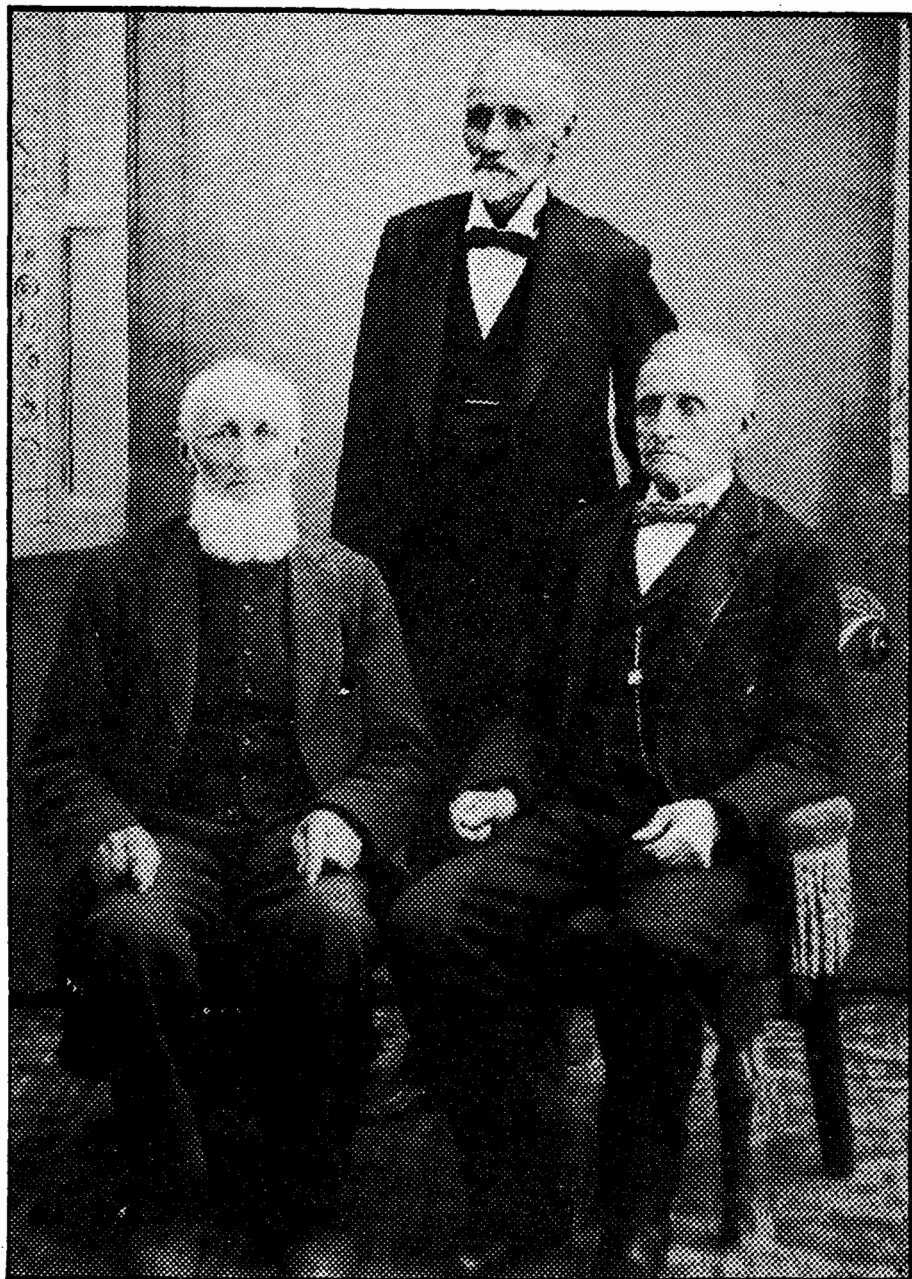
HENRY FLUKE



PHILIP BROWN



MRS. PHILIP BROWN



ABRAM, JACOB AND PHILIP BROWN

is a surveyor and only two or three years ago would go out and survey. He is also a jeweler and photographer. As were his parents, he is a member of the Reformed church of Loysburg. A number of his descendants live in Altoona and are well known in business, church, fraternal and social circles. We are showing a picture of Mr. and Mrs. Fluck

when rather young. He still retains his vigor.

John B. Fluck was one of the first teachers in South Woodbury township. He was considered one of the best teachers in the county of Bedford, but teaching did not pay very much as the school term was only three months and wages were very low. Mr. Fluck, being fond of mathematics, took up surveying, a





MR. AND MRS. F. B. FLUCK

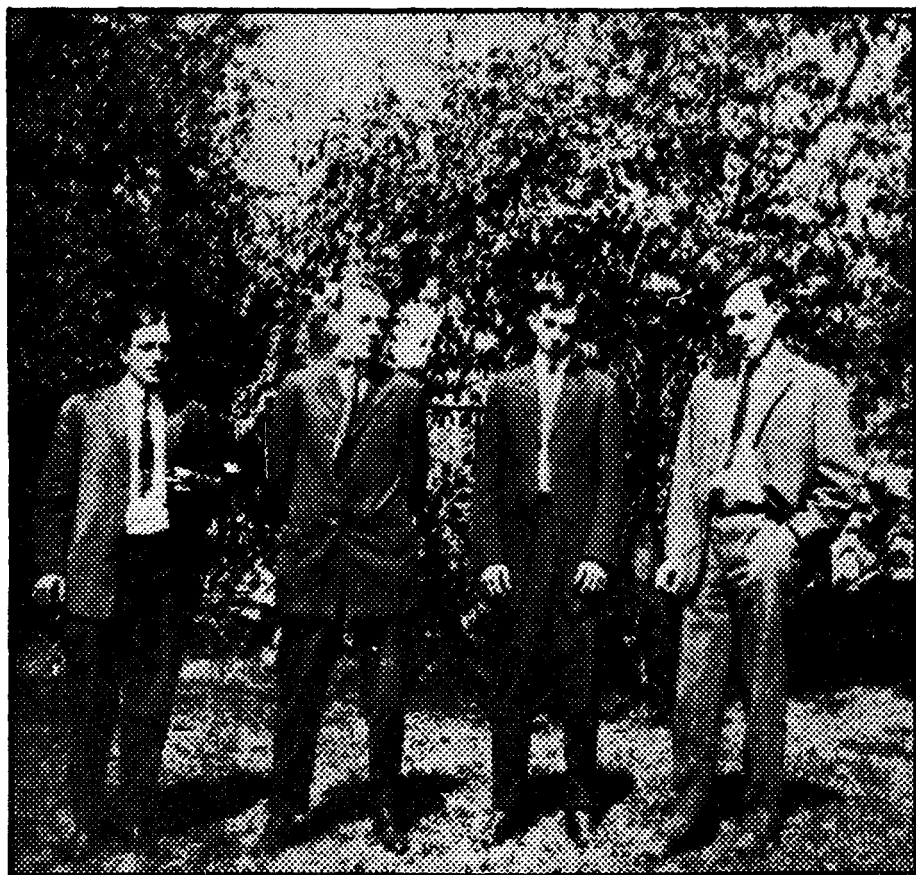
profession he followed all his busy life, many times being called to settle controversies over disputed lines. He certainly knew more of the old lines established by first settlers "than any other man in Bedford county."

He was quite expert in surveying mountain and timber land, and as that class of land became more valuable—much of it underlaid with coal, he was frequently called as an expert witness in court when lines were matters of controversy. He showed me and other boys how to tell the age of the tree when marked with an axe as a corner or line tree. The growths counted since the sur-

vey was made showed the number of years. It was all very interesting.

He became a surveyor when a very young man. His son, Frank B. Fluck, living in Somerset, is also a surveyor and civil engineer. Frank Fluck's sons are likewise engineers.

John B. Fluck was not only a teacher and surveyor, but also a farmer, an auctioneer, a lumberman and a contractor. He gave employment to many men in his varied enterprises. He was also a school director and justice of the peace. Last, but not least, he was a minister in the Church of the Brethren and preached almost every Sunday. His was a busy life.



SONS OF F. B. FLUCK

#### Henry Fluke.

Henry Fluke moved to Loysburg in 1870 and conducted a hotel. He had two daughters and two sons who grew to manhood and womanhood. James Fluke, the eldest son, lived for many years in Roaring Spring. The son of James Fluke. Cloyd Fluke is manager of the Penn Central in Roaring Spring and throughout that region. He is a well-known public spirited citizen.

Miss Rose Fluke married Philip Brown. They reside in Waterside and own a fine farm, which they rent. They have one son who resides in Altoona and works for the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

These pictures show them when comparatively young, but we do not like our friends to grow old and prefer to always see them as young. Mrs. Brown was a beautiful young woman. She is now a lovely lady,

somewhat afflicted, but cheerful and happy. It is always a pleasure to go into the home of these old friends and talk of the days of our youth.

Edward Fluke lives in Pittsburgh where he holds an important position. He is prominently identified with fraternal organizations and is an ardent Methodist, active in his church. When we were very youthful, probably 16 years of age, we both held provisional certificates from the county superintendent and decided to go to Monroe township to try to get schools. We had one horse between us and followed the old custom of "Ride and tie." Can you imagine how that worked? We did not get schools. One man hired the teachers and he said we were too young. A few years later we taught school together and formed a friendship that has lasted through all the years. He was a very successful teacher.





EDWARD FLUKE

#### The George Clouse Family.

George Clouse left Saxony and came to America when quite young. As did many a German youth he came hurriedly to evade seven years of army life. He was a blacksmith and gunsmith by trade. He arrived in America in 1840. He married a young German woman named Christian Friend. There is a story for which I cannot vouch that they fell in love with each other on shipboard and were married soon after arriving in America. They came to Bedford county and settled in South Woodbury township at the base of the Cove mountain. Here they cleared a small farm, planted fruit trees and made a home for their family. There were ten children and I know of only three living.

Nicholas F. Clouse, a son of George Clouse, served five years as an apprentice at the carpenter trade. He followed his trade in and around New Enterprise for sixteen years,

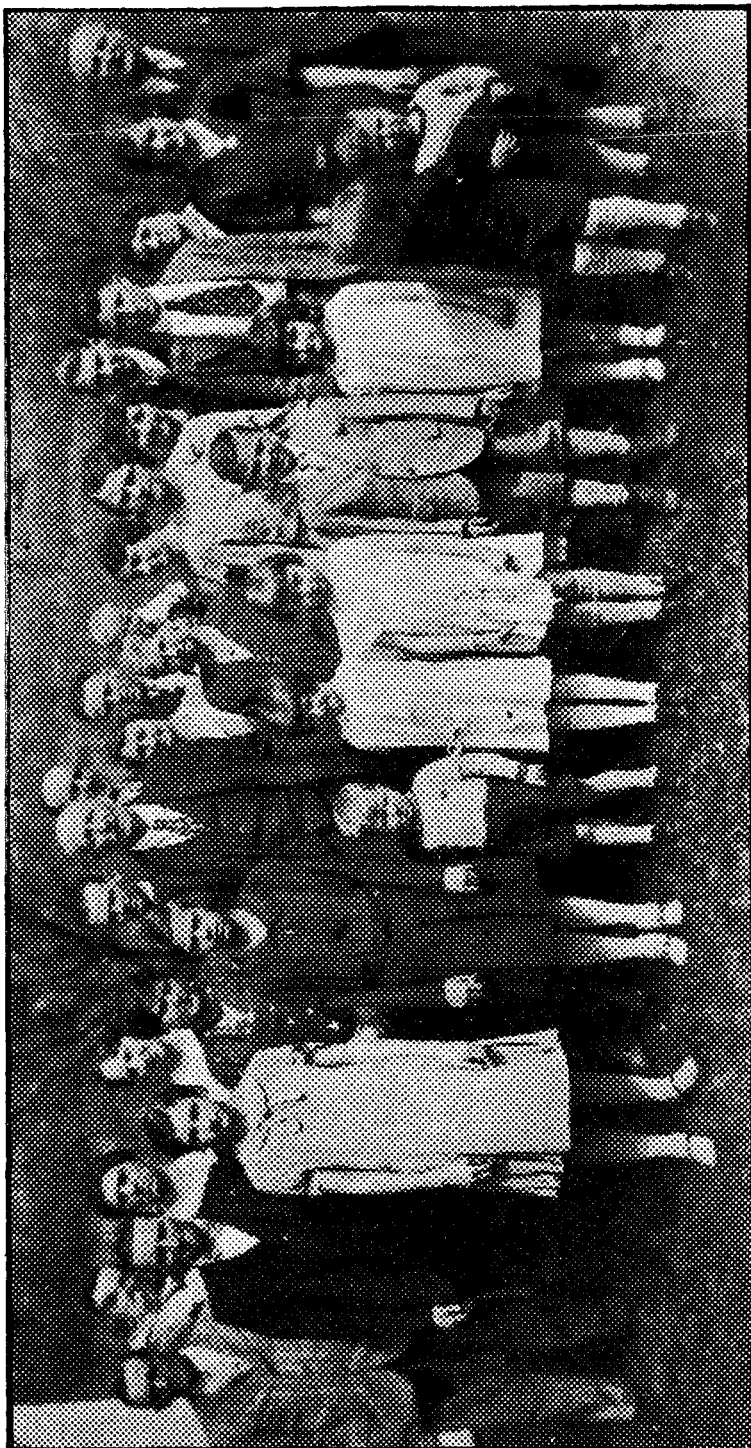
then moved to Roaring Spring in 1892. For thirty years he followed the building business, as architect and contractor, and for a number of years has been connected with the Roaring Spring Planing Mill company. He is one of the substantial citizens of the borough.

Herman, a retired farmer and lumberman and also a successful manufacturer of woolen goods for many years, now lives on Potter Creek. His sons and daughters are among our prominent folks, active in church, social and business circles. Maurice and his charming wife, nee Miss Hannah Baker, live in Waterside and are proprietors of the Waterside woolen mills. When I have money to buy with I always buy my blankets at their factory.

This is the mill that was built by Hon. Joseph B. Noble and for many years was run by his sons. Perhaps I have said in another article that my father worked the siding and flooring by hand.

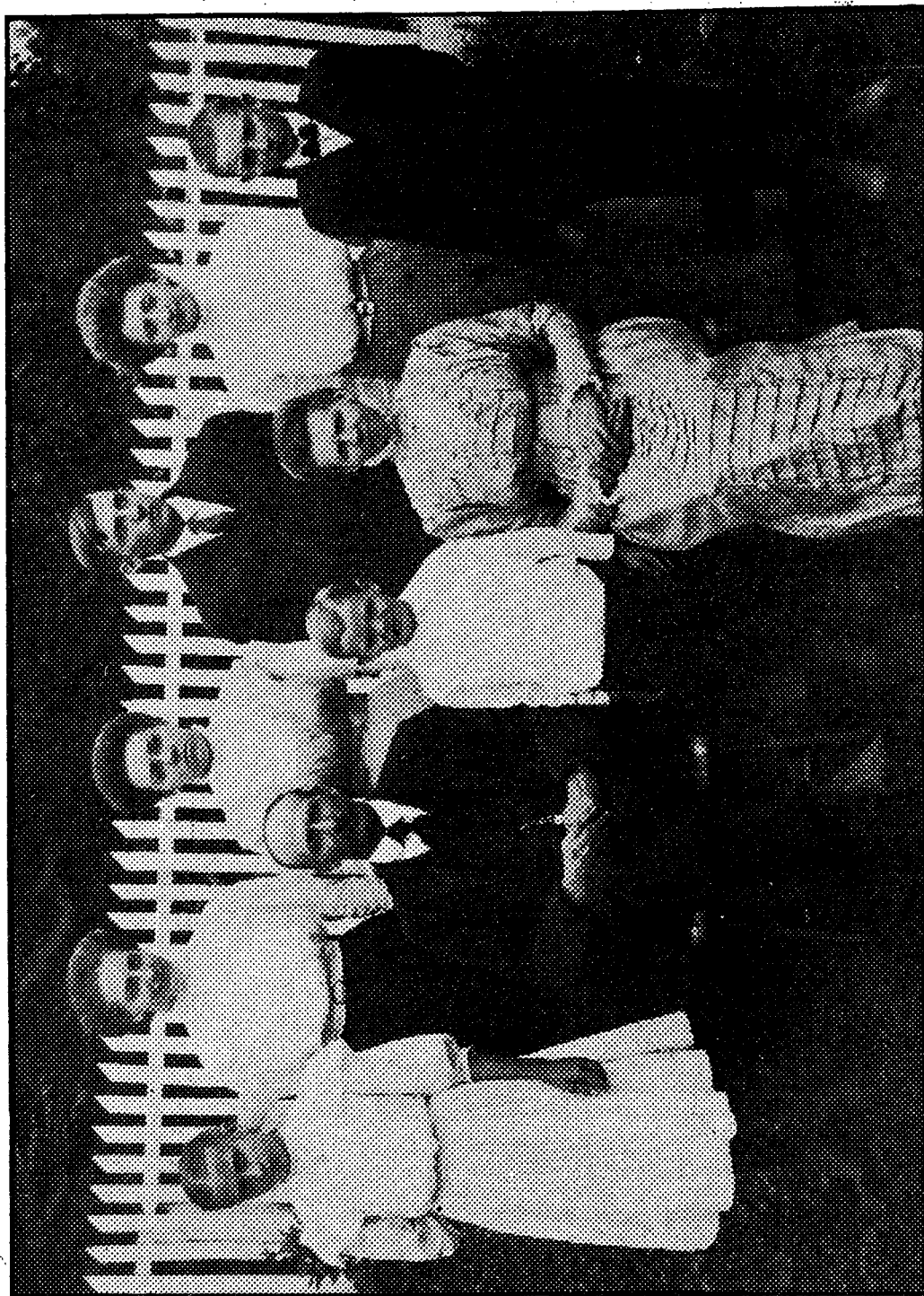
William Henry Clouse, another son of George, was a teacher for thirty years, holding a high place among the teachers of his day. He occupied many positions of trust, being assessor and justice of the peace. He was prominent in Masonic and I. O. O. F. circles. He was one of the leading spirits in the erection of the fine Odd Fellows building in Woodbury. He was postmaster of Woodbury. All his life he was an ardent member of the Lutheran church.

While hunting material for these articles I one day drove up to the old Clouse home. Here I found the only member of the family who never left home. His name is Felty. I found him chopping wood, and asked him to allow us to take his picture. He wanted to change clothes but we prevailed on him to allow us to take his picture just as we found him. He lives by himself. He is a gunsmith by trade, but says there is no work in these days. He lives in the past. He has many pleasant memories of home here with parents and brothers and sisters. His mind is clear though he is an octogenarian. He would not like to live anywhere else. He is contented and happy. He is a friend to everybody and everybody is his friend.

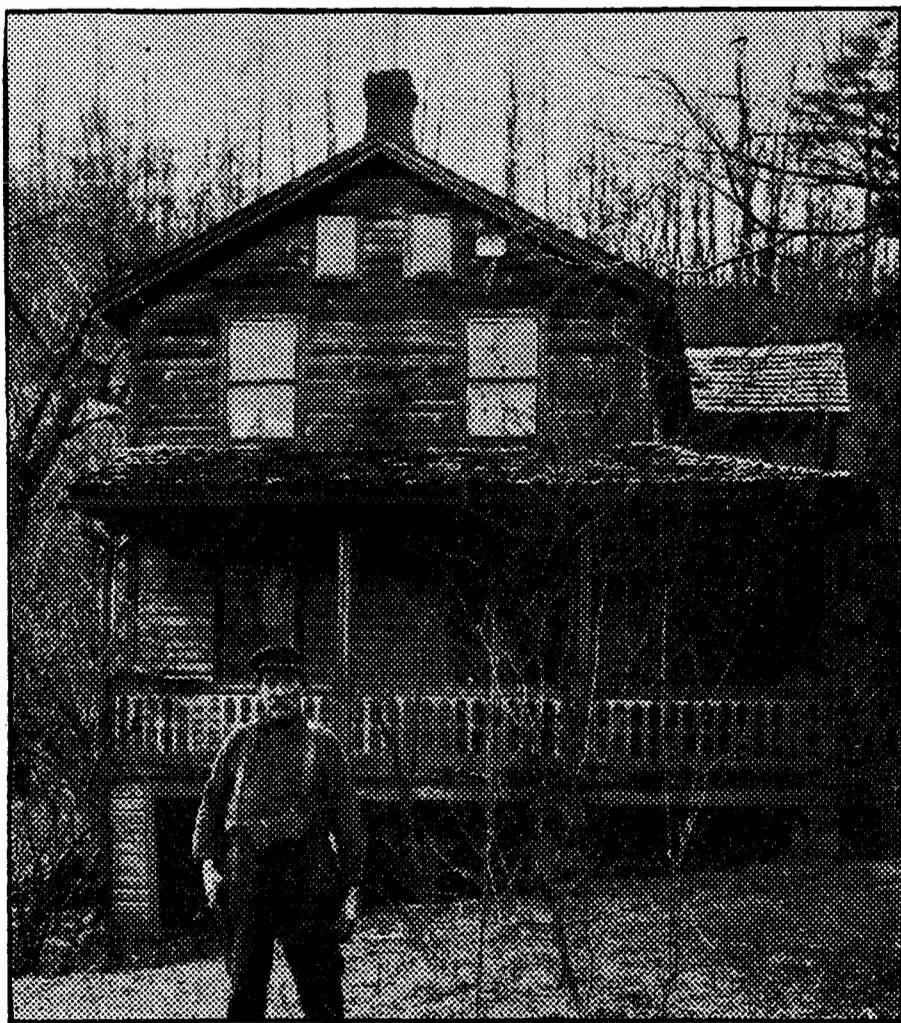


LEE DETWILER DESCENDANTS





LEE DETWILER FAMILY



FELTY CLOUSE

### The Price Family.

Daniel Price came to Morrisons cove in 1847. He lived one-half mile north of Waterside. He was a veterinary surgeon. I remembered three of his daughters who lived in our community, Mrs. Joseph Snowden of Waterside, some of her descendants live in Roaring Spring, Mrs. Lottie Paxton and her son, Joseph Paxton, well known in musical circles in Altoona, Mrs. John Bayer of Loysburg who was the mother of one of our most interesting families of whom we will write elsewhere and Mrs. David Carpenter of Roaring Spring who was one of my first school teachers. I knew her for sixty years and was always glad to meet her and

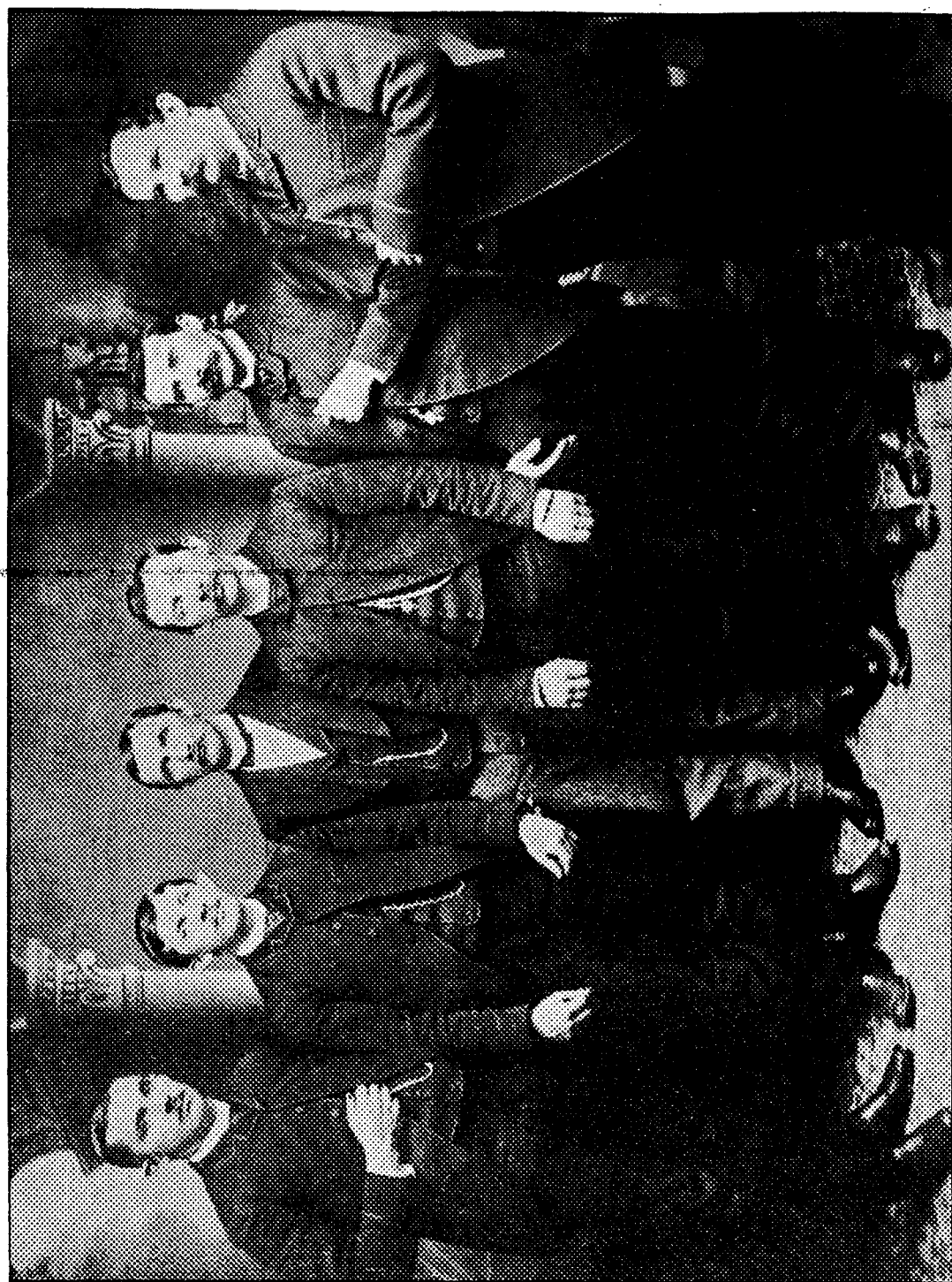
talk of early days. She was an intelligent woman.

David Price, a son, was for twenty years one of Bedford county's best school teachers. He served three years in the Civil war and was wounded in the battle at Winchester. He was elected sheriff of Bedford county and was recognized as an excellent county official.

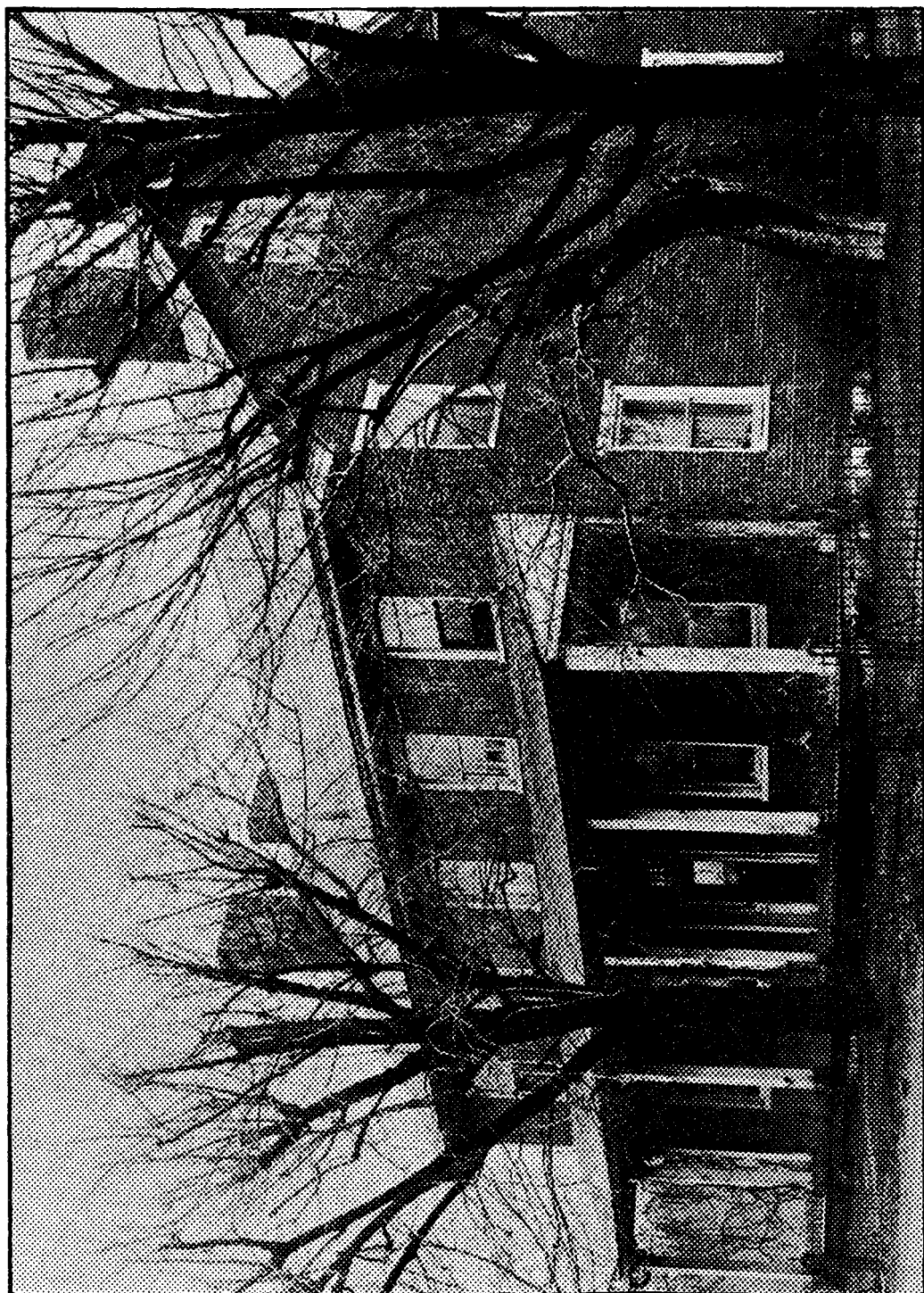
George Price was also a soldier in the Union army and a school teacher. He read medicine and for many years was one of Altoona's leading physicians. He was a versatile gentleman and had many friends in Morrisons cove.

David Brallier was one of the first,



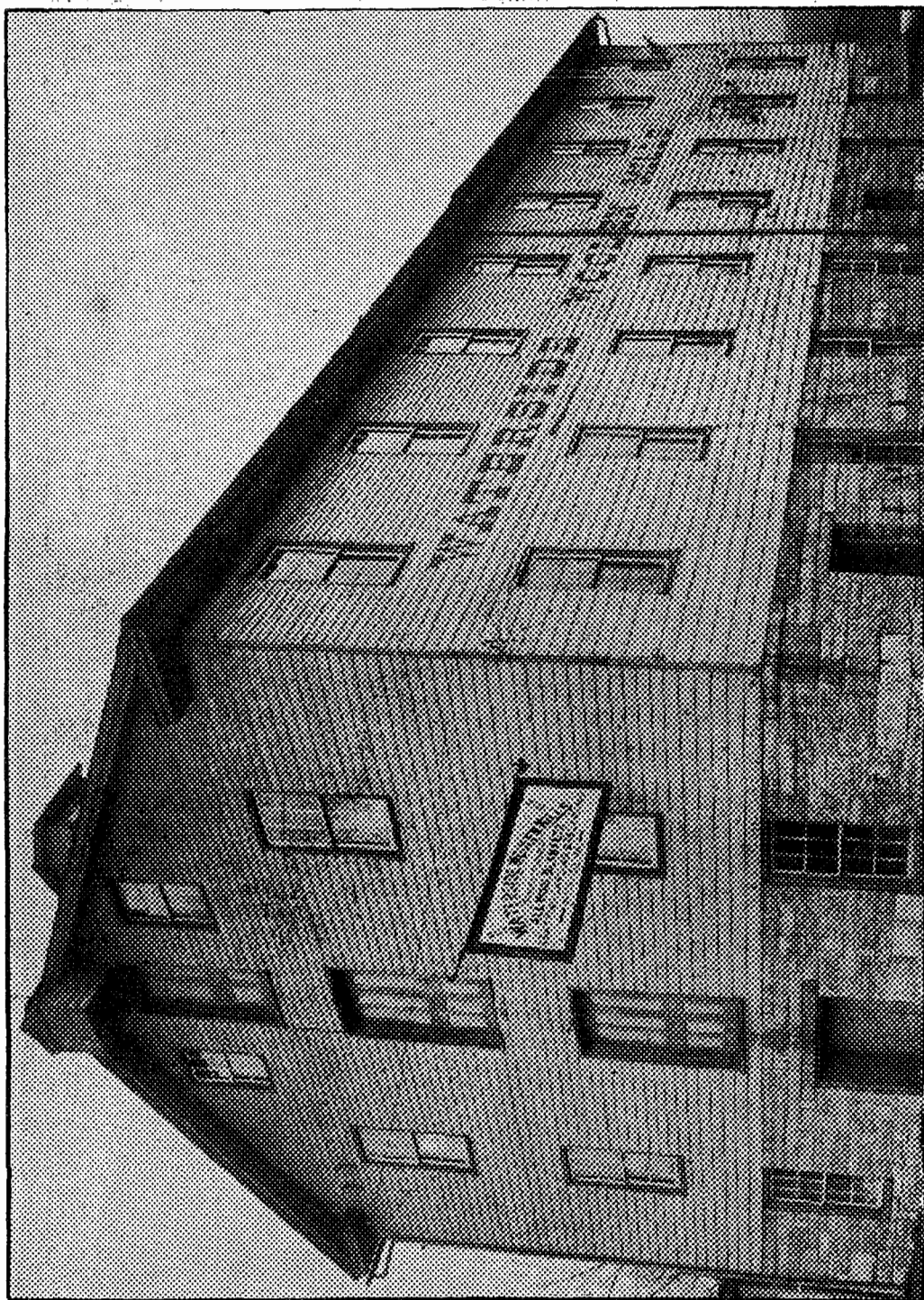


SONS OF GEORGE CLOUSE



MAURICE CLOUSE HOME





**WATERSIDE WOOLEN MILLS**  
**EARLY COVE INDUSTRY THAT REMAINS**



if not the first settler in our end of the cove.

He came soon after the Revolution and settled in the gap where the road crosses the mountain to Snake Spring valley. He was a millwright and a blacksmith by trade and built a waterpower sawmill where Imler's park is now located. The swimming pool is on the site of the old dam. He had a distillery also. He was of German descent. Legend tells us that he came while Indians were hostile toward the white settlers and until they could erect some sort of shelter they tried to keep their presence a secret. They succeeded by muzzling their dogs so that they could not bark.

Mr. Brallier was a giant of a man and a very good mechanic. He built a house and barn as well as his saw mill and distillery. He cleared a considerable amount of land and had a real home for his family. A sister married Adam Stayer, who died soon after being married. She then married John Stayer. The Stayer family built three homes including the fine stone house now owned by Charles Detwiler. The descendants of David Brallier moved away, a son locating at Brallier's station, east of Tatesville where Bralliers now live. One of the Brallier girls married John Hetrick and came back to live near the place where her great-grandfather had lived. She and her children now occupy the old Hetrick homestead.

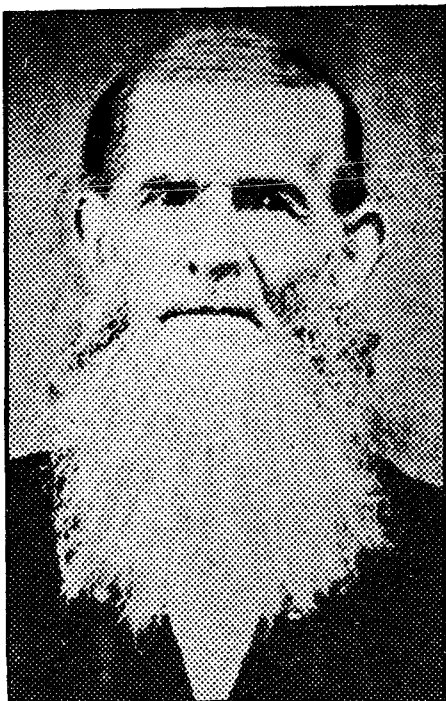
There is a legend that David Brallier made trinkets for the Indians and traded them for coal, that the Indians brought the coal in baskets from some secret mine in the mountains nearby. The proof is here that Mr. Brallier used coal in his blacksmith shop. There are piles of cinder and particles of coal where the shop stood. There is also a story that a friendly Indian stayed here and lived with Mr. Brallier.

#### Kochenderfer.

In 1830 Christian Kochenderfer came to Morrisons cove and settled at New Enterprise. He was the father of four boys. His sons were John, Daniel C., David and Christian.

When a young man, David moved to Hollidaysburg and some of his descendants live in Blair county.

Daniel C., clerked in Replogle's store in New Enterprise, but went west and made his home in California.



DAVID BRALLIER

John married a daughter of John N. Teeter and followed farming. For a number of years he lived on the John N. Teeter farm and then moved to Jack's Corner on Martin Spielman's farm. His sons, Gilbert and Archibald, moved to Altoona.

Christian Kochenderfer, the second, one of the sons, had three sons, Christian, Samuel and David.

Christian Kochenderfer married Eliza McIlnay. For some time they lived in Jack's Corner, but when Fluck and Linton began their development in Loysburg gap they bought a lot and built the house where J. Ross Smith now lives. They had a son, James, and a daughter, Annie. James taught school several terms and then moved to Elkins, W. Va., where he resided for a long period of years. He was justice of the peace and held other important positions in his adopted town.

Miss Annie has a position in New York city. Her vacations are usually spent amid the scenes of early days. She has many friends who are always glad to welcome her.

David Kochenderfer lived at Loysburg and Everett. He was a stock dealer and for a time a partner in the store business with D. B. Arm-



strong. He was an ardent Democrat, as were all the Kochenderfers, and he was elected associate judge of Bedford county. Later he moved with his family to Nebraska. His daughter, Maggie, was a successful teacher for several terms in the public schools. His son, John, was a bright boy and also taught school. Howard was with his father in business.

After going west, as with many other families, we lost track of them though I believe some of them are still living in Nebraska.

Samuel Kochenderfer had a daughter, Sadie, who was recognized as one of our best teachers. She, too, went west and though I made careful and extended inquiry I found no one who knows anything of her whereabouts.

There were some daughters in the Kochenderfer families who were notable women in our community. One of them, Miss Eve, made a home for a number of her nieces and nephews. To them she was a real mother.

#### The Walters Family.

George Walter enlisted at the beginning of the Civil war in company C, 19th regiment Pennsylvania volunteers. He served during the war. He participated in many engagements and was with General Sherman on his march to the sea. At the close of the war he located in Texas Corner where the family still resides.

He has four living sons, Ome, Calvin, Herman and George. They are all bachelors. They are fruit growers and laborers. They are honest, industrious men, respected in the community where they live.

#### The Blough Family.

Noah Blough came to Morrisons cove in 1871 from Somerset county. He located three miles north of Salemville and lived here where he erected good buildings and enlarged his farm by clearing new land. He had eight children, but only one son, Orlo Blough, is here now. He owns the old home and is one of our successful farmers. He has fine stock and raises grain for market. His son and daughter are in the public school.

He is one of our most substantial citizens and is respected by all who know him. The surroundings at his home give evidence of a hard-working, careful farmer and manager.

#### Yoder.

Benjamin Yoder came to the cove about 1855 and settled near Salemville. His sons were David and Levi. The family lived here for more than fifty years, but has entirely disappeared. The sons were never married. They were honest, hard-working people.

#### David Settlemyer.

David Settlemyer's father died when he was quite small. He does not remember him. He came to the cove when a small boy, 8 years of age. His mother settled near Fritchville. Here David attended the public school. I was his teacher for two terms when he was 16 and 17 years of age. He was a studious, hard-working boy with an ambition to teach. He secured a teacher's certificate when 18 and taught for eighteen years. Then he farmed for sometime. Latterly he has been a salesman.

#### William R. Green.

For many years we were wont to see wool-wagons passing our door. Going south or east they were loaded with cloth, blankets, yarns and other products of the Keagy woolen mills and later the Clouse mill located on Potter Creek, or from the Waterside woolen mill.

William R. Green was the efficient driver and salesman of the Keagy mill. Samuel Gates of the Waterside mill. I remember also Mr. Ulery was one of these salesmen. These men drove long distances—into Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, and through southern Pennsylvania. They had good teams and hauled heavy loads of the fine products of their mills. They sold at retail to farmers and other customers and wholesale to country merchants.

Many farmers bought large amounts of these woolen goods and they were made into garments for winter wear. In those days the women made the men's clothes as well as their own. A few of the prosperous folks took the cloth to tailors and had their suits made. On their return trips these salesmen would gather up the wool the farmers had to sell and in great sacks stack it high on their wagons to haul it to the mills.

William R. Green was a successful salesman for the Potter Creek mill for more than twenty years. He and his family were members of the Methodist church at Loysburg and were devoted Christian people.

Their daughter, Estella, is the wife of Elmer K. Witter. They conduct the Woodbury hotel where we had a good dinner one day as we were seeking data for these articles.

Samuel Gates of Waterside also drove a wool-wagon. He was a very pleasant gentleman and made many friends on his drives through Bedford county. He announced himself a candidate for sheriff of Bedford county and was nominated and elected. He and his family were also members of the Loysburg Methodist church.

Wool-wagons have disappeared. Home tailored garments too have gone. Woolen socks knit by mother and sisters, mittens hooked or knit are no more. We live in a machine age. Perhaps it is better. Certainly it costs more to live as we do now, but then too, we have many comforts that our fathers never knew.

#### The Imler Family.

We have what is known as the Imler Corner, located along the Snake Spring valley road three miles south of Loysburg. Captain George J. Imler came here at a very early date, coming from Dutch Corner, Bedford county. He purchased six acres of land with improvements, and later two hundred acres, much of which now belongs to his descendants.

A few days ago I visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Imler on the mountain as you cross to Snake Spring valley. Here, where the Imlers have always lived since the county was first settled, I found many interesting things. Mr. Imler was working at a saw mill a short distance away, and my friend, C. W. Dittmar, and I interviewed Mrs. Imler and the daughter. We asked to see any old deeds they might have and also old pictures of the first Imlers. They gave us the accompanying picture of George Imler, a son of Captain Imler, the ancestor of this family.

They also gave us an "Application of William Gorty of Woodbury township, Bedford county, weaver and farmer, for 200 acres of land on the head waters of the south branch of Beaver run, in the township, county and state aforesaid, adjoining lands of Nicholas Gogan, including improvements, consisting of a dwelling house and six acres of cleared land, cleared by said William Gorty and a certain Moses Beamar, who hereby transfers his share of said land to William Gorty.

"Signed by the secretary of the land office of Penna., price 50 farth-

ings per acre, interest from April 1, 1793."

On the 22nd day of November, 1802, an affidavit is made before Henry Markly and Andrew Dixon, justices of the peace for Bedford county, as follows:

"This is to certify that this day it is proved to us that Moses Beeman and William Gorty upon their solemn oaths that the above described tract of land was first improved in the month of April, one thousand seven hundred and ninety three and had not been improved before, that two crops of wheat, two crops of rye and one of corn has been produced and raised on the same land and nine persons of a family actually resides thereon at this time. Witness our hands and seals this 22nd day of November, 1802. Henry Markly (Seal) Andrew Dixon (Seal)."

Captain Imler took title to this land in 1804. The captain's son, George Imler, had one son, Henry, who remained in this community. His widow and sons are shown in the accompanying picture.

Cyrus Imler has one son, Elmer, who lives on part of the old homestead, almost on top of the mountain.

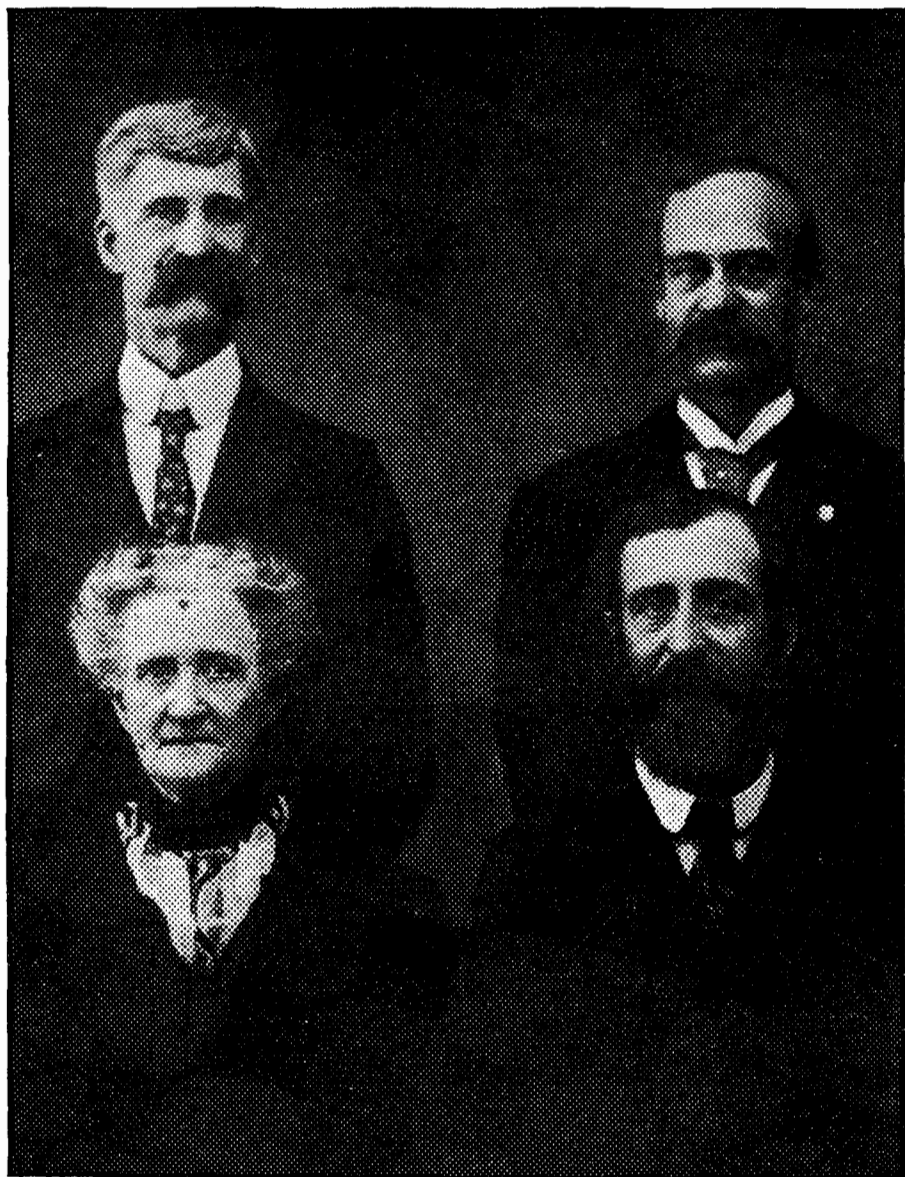
In the home of the Imlers we saw two enormous heads of deer that the son had killed. I have not seen any finer heads anywhere.

I also saw a flock of fine long wool sheep. The apple orchard shows that a real orchardist lives here. The trees are thrifty, trimmed and have recently been sprayed. Mr. Imler also has a fine peach orchard, and raises all kinds of berries. Located here on the public highway I was informed that he sells his fruit at his home and has no trouble in disposing of it.

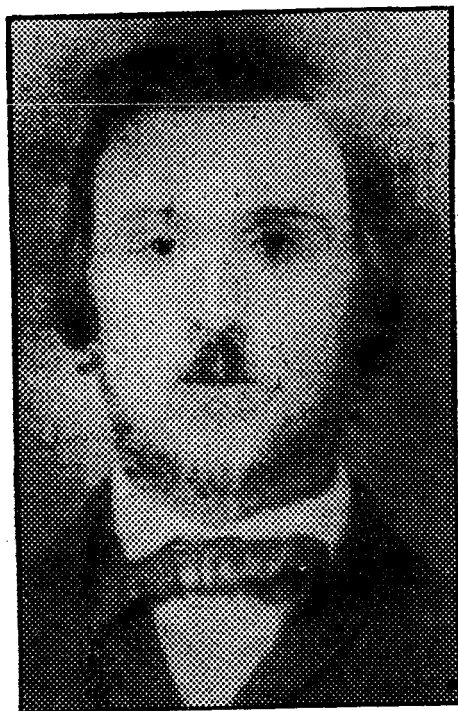
Mrs. Imler, who is a daughter of Harry Clapper of Yellow Creek, is an intelligent woman and the son and daughter who are in this home give a symmetry to the family that is indeed of real value in any home. A friend once wrote me "Every man should have a son to help him to be a good man." I will add, "Every woman should have a daughter to help her to be a good woman." Here the complement is found. Vesta and Harry are the important members of this family.

Samuel Imler is the father of Chauncey Imler, who lives at one of the historic spots in this community—"Sulphur Springs Park." His wife was Miss Clara Kegarise of Salemville. They have four children, three sons and a daughter. Two of the





**HENRY IMLER FAMILY**



JOHN IMLER

sons are young men, and are at home farming and looking after the orchards. Robert is in school. Jennie is also at home.

John Imler, of a different family, came to the cove probably in 1835.

His son, Joseph Imler, lives on the mountain road two miles north of Salemville, on a small farm. He has a large and growing family.

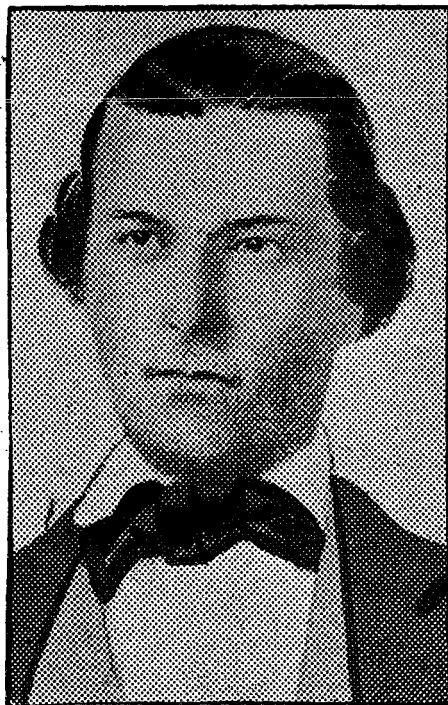
Colonel Roosevelt would have been pleased to see this picture.

When Rockford village was laid out by Fluck and Linton, William Imler built a house and lived there for a number of years. His son, Lee Imler, is a well known citizen of Altoona, a motorman on the trolley line in the city. He lives in his own comfortable home at Broad avenue and Twenty-ninth street.

#### Joseph Campbell Family.

Joseph Campbell, a Presbyterian Scotchman, came to Loysburg in 1874 from Wells Tannery. He had a fine family of children, at least four boys and four girls. There may have been more but I knew eight children. This accompanying picture shows the children and their mother.

Samuel Campbell was a farmer and for a number of years farmed for the Andrew Biddle heirs. Later he farmed for W. H. Aaron, the largest farm in the township. He mar-



GEORGE IMLER

ried Miss Elizabeth Wolfe, daughter of Zachariah Wolfe. Mrs. Campbell has been dead for some years and Mr. Campbell is living retired in New Enterprise. A daughter and a son also live in New Enterprise and a granddaughter keeps house for her grandfather. Mr. Campbell was director of the poor in Bedford county for four terms. He is among the octogenarians now, but seems to be much younger. He is a man of fine physique, although he farmed for fifty years. He is an ardent Republican and a member of the Reformed church of Loysburg.

Another brother, J. Ross Campbell, was a teacher but early in life entered the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad company as a conductor on passenger trains. After forty-five years of service in and out of Pittsburgh, he retired and lives in the Smoky City.

John Campbell, one of the most genial gentlemen you could meet anywhere, died some years ago.

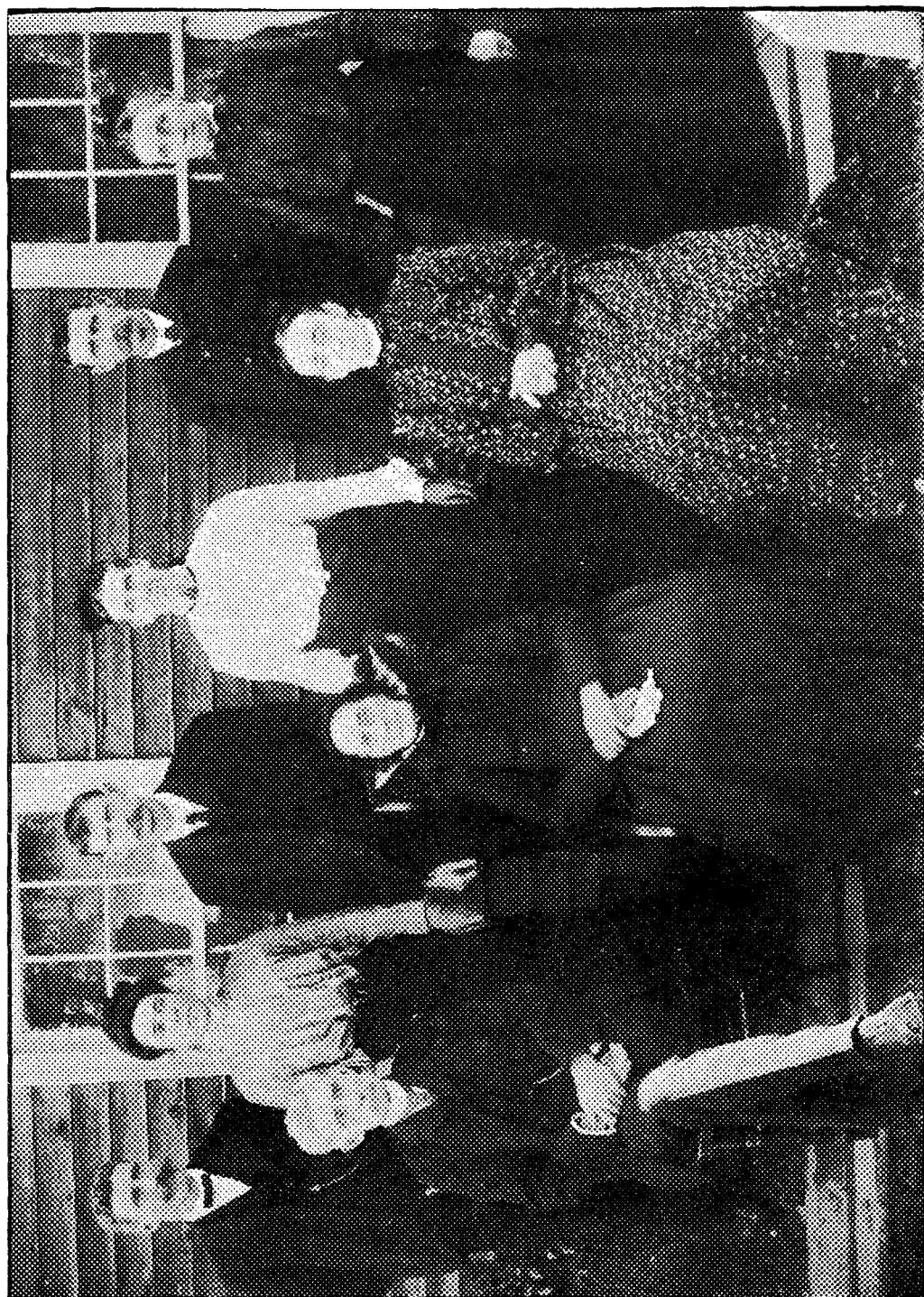
Fannie Campbell, who was a very successful teacher, married Joseph Teeter. She lives with her son, Jay Teeter, in Loysburg. It is always a pleasure to meet and talk with this good woman.

Sadie Campbell married William Davis. Mr. Davis died some years



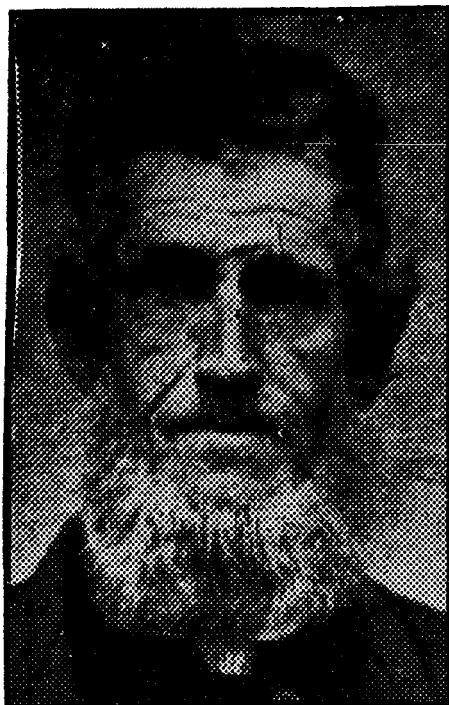


JOSEPH IMLER FAMILY



THE JOSEPH CAMPBELL FAMILY





**JOSEPH CAMPBELL**

ago and Mrs. Davis lives in the old home where she entertains many of her friends and relatives. As opportunity presents itself, it is quite refreshing to converse with her of the days gone by. Her sense of wit and humor is always apparent and she helps to make life worth living.

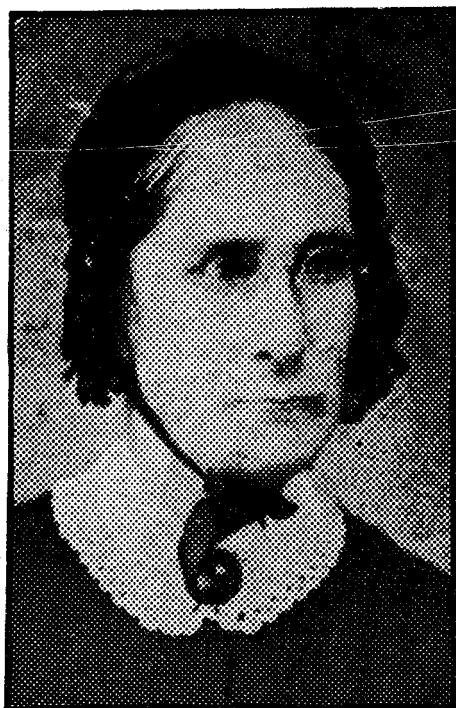
Mrs. Joseph Campbell, wife of Joseph Campbell, was a most excellent Christian woman, a devoted and faithful member of the Methodist church. Her maiden name was Price, a sister of Daniel Price of Waterside, and she had many relatives on her side of the house. To her they came with their troubles and sorrows and she sympathized with them so that, comforted, they went away.

Mr. Campbell and his wife both lived to be octogenarians and were highly respected citizens. Nancy Campbell, a daughter, never in very robust health, was a most devoted Christian woman, interested in all good things.

The Campbell family has made a distinct contribution to the social and religious life of our community.

**Beech.**

Adam Beech came to South Woodbury township when quite a young man. He farmed and later went into the feed business in New Enterprise.



**MRS. JOSEPH CAMPBELL**

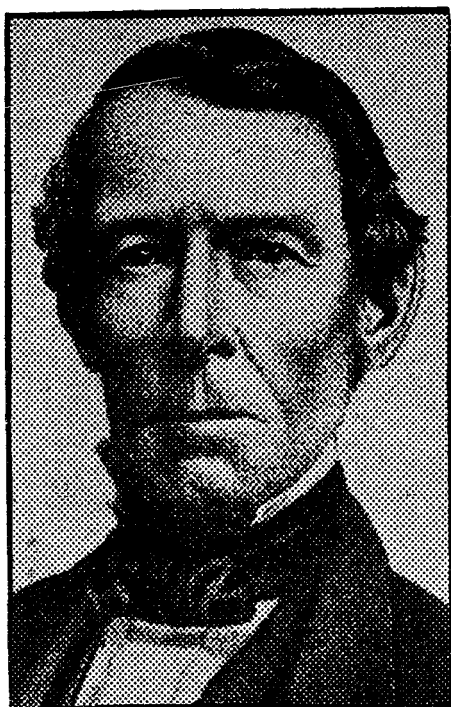
He raised a family of six boys and two girls.

His sons are Victor, a real estate dealer in Elmira, N. Y., Guy, of Akron, O., Oscar, a merchant of Waterside, Norman of Coatesville, Pa., Howard of Loysburg and Franklin of Woodbury.

One daughter, Carrie, is married to Maurice Baker of Loysburg. They are successful farmers. Frances is the wife of Leroy Stottler, the village blacksmith at Loysburg.

Oscar K. Beech married Miss Iva Holsinger. They live at Waterside where Mr. Beech is postmaster and conducts a store in general merchandise. They have an interesting family of children. Howard Beech is one of our most successful farmers, living on the "Shank" farm near Loysburg. He specializes in fine stock and is an authority on hog raising.

One day I met a good looking matron in Brumbaugh's store at New Enterprise. At the moment I could not name her. I had been away forty years and she, too, had added forty years as well as I. When I said, "I am afraid I cannot name you," she replied, "Well, surely, Charlie Karns, you know me." I had to reply, "You see I have met so many good looking ladies that you must not be surprised if I forget a



JOSEPH B. NOBLE

name occasionally." "Now," said this charming lady, "I know you have forgotten me. My name is Annie Kochenderfer Weaver Beech. I am married to Adam Beech." I said, "I will certainly congratulate Adam when I see him."

I am having a pretty good time renewing acquaintance with the friends of my youth. Mr. and Mrs. Beech are active in church work. They live in their own comfortable home in New Enterprise.

#### Joseph B. Noble.

In our community we had a very few old time gentlemen. Our splendid early settlers were generally hard-working men. They labored with their hands and had not much time to devote to the pursuits of pleasure or purely social events. To wring a living out of new soil that must be cleared of the forest and brought under cultivation was no small task. It required men of heroic mould. It is not strange if the social graces were not always apparent in such men.

I am not forgetting that they were men of reverence and piety, but I am thinking of a few old time gentlemen who shaved every day, were always well dressed and always wore

white shirts, high standing collars and flowing neckties. Their dress was that of a gentleman in their day, and gave them a dignified appearance. We had a few of them in early days in our community. Generally they were polished gentlemen and good business men. Such a man was Joseph B. Noble, a son of General John Noble of Licking Creek, Fulton county, Pa.

He was born in 1807, reared on a farm and he himself engaged in farming. He wanted a business career and left the farm to work in a carding mill. While yet a young man he was appointed prothonotary of Bedford county, the office including the duties of clerk of the courts and register and recorder. Before his term ended the office became an elective one and he was elected three times in succession, serving ten years.

His friends wanted him to continue in office but he declined and came to Morrisons cove, purchasing an interest in a large farm and mill. Jacob Furry was his partner and together they managed the farm and mill for several years. In 1860 he purchased the Waterside woolen mill. He razed the old mill and built the present large factory. The firm name was "J. I. Noble and Co." His son, J. Irvine Noble, was his father's partner and business manager.

Joseph B. Noble was constantly being called upon for public duties. He was elected associate judge of the county, he was school director, justice of the peace, and filled other positions of responsibility.

He was one of the county commissioners who built the county home in Bedford county. He was a promoter of and stockholder in the Pattonville and Roaring Spring pike, the first improved road we had in our section. He was executor in many estates and adjusted many difficult situations, always advising against litigation. He generally had the satisfaction of seeing folks follow his advice as everybody had confidence in his judgment. He was a devoted Christian, a member of the Presbyterian church, and every two weeks on Sunday morning he would drive to church in his carriage with his family. The church was in Yellow Creek, four miles distant, but the judge was always there in his place.

As my father was also a member of the Presbyterian church, I was usually there too. I remember the membership included several other stately gentlemen. There was James





JOHN I. NOBLE



MRS. JOHN I. NOBLE

Piper, Alexander Davis, George Whitehill, George Long and a Mr. Wishart. They were in my boyish vision, all very great men, but the "judge" a tall, straight, slender man was the greatest of all.

Judge Noble thought Waterside ought to have a church and he contributed two-thirds of the cost of a church. Two or three of Judge Noble's brothers had moved to Waterside and I think the congregation was largely of the Noble families. The church was served by the pastor at Saxton, who preached at Riddlesburg, Yellow Creek and Waterside as well as Saxton. Gradually the older members of all these churches died or moved away and now the Presbyterian congregations are only memories. The churches at Yellow Creek and at Waterside were torn down and moved away, because no one was left to carry on.

Judge Noble was much interested in education, so he gave his children liberal educations. He had four sons who grew to manhood, John Irvine, James D., William B. and Joseph E.

John Irvine Noble was associated in business with his father. He was quite prominent in fraternal organizations, especially the Masons and Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

He married Miss Nancy Carper of Woodbury and they had a fine family of children, one son and five daughters. Anna C. is a graduate of Temple university and has lived for some years in Roaring Spring, a companion to her aunt, Mrs. Bassler, who is now 93 years of age. She writes for magazines and is a very estimable young woman. I believe she is the only Noble, a direct descendant of this family in this community.

William B. Noble, a son of Irvine Noble, graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in dentistry in 1895. He practiced in Philadelphia and early in the World war enlisted as a first lieutenant. He was promoted and came home a major. He now lives in California.

Gertrude was also a graduate of Temple university and taught school until her marriage to Wesley C. Johnson of New Jersey.

Irvine Noble died in 1880. I well remember the large funeral attended by many men of prominence.

William B. Noble was a minister in the Presbyterian church, being for many years pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Norristown, Pa.

Dr. James D. Noble practiced medicine at Loysburg and was a very successful physician. Everybody held him in high esteem. He was quite a gentleman and a fine scholar. With it all he was modest and unassuming. He knew he had had superior advantages in education, but he mingled with the folks as an equal. I remember on one occasion I was much impressed with what he said. We had a spelling bee in the school house.

I was much interested as sides were being chosen by the two captains who were selected to choose up the sides, for the reason that they probably knew the spellers. When the choosing had progressed for some time the good doctor walked in and immediately one of the captains selected him. The doctor looked about and immediately said "I do not think I ought to spell. It would not be quite fair to my friends on the other side," then looked along the line until he saw H. B. Aaron, a young man about 20 years old, when he said, "Yes, I will spell. I see Harry Aaron is on the other side and he is as good a speller as I am."

I was much impressed with it all. At first I thought he was boastful, but I soon learned he was one of the most sensitive of men and exceedingly anxious that he should not hurt anyone. He really wanted to give the boys a chance. He missed no fair words as we called them and only when the teacher announced some difficult geographical name that he had in store for especially good spellers did the doctor and H. B. Aaron spell down.

Doctor Noble married Miss Eliza Haderman of New Enterprise. They had four children, three boys and one girl. After the doctor's death at the early age of 37 years, Mrs. Noble remained in Loysburg until the boys were ready to enter high school when she moved to Millersville where they all attended the state normal school, from which they graduated. Edward

read medicine, following his father's profession as did also Watson. Joseph is a dentist.

They come back to Loysburg once a year and always are welcome callers at our summer home. The sister, Rebecca, is married, living in New Jersey. These fine young people are worthy children of their splendid parents and grandparents. The same is true of all the grandchildren of Judge Noble.

Joseph E. Noble, son of Judge Noble, managed the woolen mills for some time after his brother's death. He was active in the Presbyterian church, being superintendent of the Sunday school. He was also active in politics and served as a member of the legislature from Bedford county. He also served as school director and justice of the peace.

Later he moved to Iowa where he became prothonotary of the county in which he lived. He had a talented family, all of whom live in the west. One daughter is a poetess and has a wide reputation as an entertainer.

It is to be regretted that such good people have all found it necessary to leave our community. Young people who decide to enter any profession, or who have unusual business qualifications, find that they must go elsewhere to seek employment. Unless a young man decides to be a farmer, he can scarcely find anything else to do in our community. We have but few industries and only a limited number can find anything to do except farming.

We will continue to lose our most promising young men and our choice young women, unless something unusual occurs. However, we are glad to make so valuable a contribution to other communities as the splendid young people of the Noble family and other similar families who have gone out from among us. We rejoice in their success and cheerfully welcome them back when they choose to visit the scenes of their early years.



## Harvey Linton

In 1870 the Pennsylvania Railroad company sent a company of engineers to survey a railroad from Curry station or Henrietta to Mt. Dallas. For many years the people along this proposed route had talked railroad and then suddenly came this corps of engineers. With this survey proceeding the citizens were encouraged to believe that at last we were to have a railroad very soon; speculation was great as to just where the road would run. Loysburg gap was thought by many to be a very difficult place to locate a railroad as at certain points it is very narrow and has several sharp curves that of necessity must be reduced to make possible the building of a railroad.

However, we soon found we were not engineers and the corps of capable young men who came to locate this projected railroad, led by Harvey Linton, a young civil engineer, soon located their road, set their stakes and said "Here we will build the road."

In making their survey they secured the aid of John B. Fluck, who was a practical surveyor and who was then living in Jack's Corner, Hopewell township. Mr. Fluck and Mr. Linton began a friendship which resulted in a partnership business.

Mr. Linton doubtless thought the railroad would be built and he believed the timber along this road would be very valuable. He was also much impressed with the possibilities of water power in Loysburg gap. He saw the mountain sides covered with giant spruce and pine trees and decided that here he might make a small fortune. He talked this all over with John B. Fluck and they agreed to form a partnership to be known as "Fluck and Linton" and go into the lumber business.

They pooled their interests, Mr. Linton furnishing sufficient cash to purchase a one-half interest in Mr. Fluck's holdings in Jack's Corner, consisting of farm, saw-mill, timber land, stock and machinery on the farm. Then they bought of W. H. Aaron a large tract of mountain land including the water power in the Loysburg gap. They proceeded to build a large waterpower mill, located directly in front of what is now Rev. C. B. Littleton's home. At that time the road through the gap was a narrow wagon road with places at every turn where teams or conveyances could pass each other. In many places it was overhung by

huge branches of the great trees that lined its sides.

Fluck and Linton laid out a town and built a new road, locating it where the present road now runs. They sold a number of lots and built the first house in the gap. It is now owned and occupied by Hiram Trent and family, Mrs. Trent being a granddaughter of John B. Fluck. To this new house Mr. Linton brought his bride, Miss Moore, of Bedford in 1871. For a time the firm was busy digging foundations for the new mill, building a dam in the stream near where J. Ross Smith now lives and excavating a race to carry the water to the mill. Those were busy days.

Almost any man who wanted work was given a job. An army of laborers, stonemasons, carpenters and millwrights, were all busy. The structure was erected entirely of timber, as steel had not then come into use in the building business. Men were everywhere in the woods about, cutting the great trees and with axes and broadaxes, scoring them in and hewing them. Practically all the frame timber in that large mill was thus prepared. At last every piece of timber was ready, mortised, bored for pins, tenons to fit mortices, pins made of locust, a great pile of them. It requires considerable skill to make a pin. The man who could in those days prepare all the parts of this huge structure so that every piece would "fit" was certainly a mechanic. I was a small boy, but I remember the "raising."

For miles around they came and each vied with the other in feats of strength in carrying these heavy timbers to their places. A great dinner was served of substantial food and immediately work was resumed. In those days barn raisings were rather common and many times liquor was served at the noon hour. However, Mr. Fluck and Mr. Linton were both temperance men and no liquor was served.

The building was erected, every timber was in place, and the pins driven home. Until the rafters were to be placed there was scarcely a nail in the whole building. All wood, framed, without a blue print. We had none in those days. The mechanic must carry in his mind or write on paper for himself every piece of timber needed.

At last the mill was completed and machinery placed. The water was turned into the race and brought to

the mill where for forty years it was to furnish power to run a sawmill, a planer, the first in all the county, and various other machines to be used in the manufacture of doors, sash and other finishing lumber. A shingle mill was also placed in operation. Mr. Linton and Mr. Fluck were busy men in those days.

If the railroad had been built they would likely have made considerable money, but the road was not built and a long haul to distant markets was against them. After fifteen years of hard work Mr. Linton sold his interest to his partner, Mr. Fluck, and moved to Altoona to become city engineer of what was then in reality an overgrown village.

When Mr. Linton went to Altoona, our community lost our best educated citizen. He was the first man of his type to live among us. He was a trained engineer but had a liberal education along many lines. I well remember the impression he made on even small boys. I, for one, very much enjoyed hearing him talk of many things, just common things, in such a fashion that the common took on a dignity and contained new values.

We had a debating society at Loysburg. The younger folks declaimed and the more mature debated many debatable questions. Mr. Linton encouraged us by joining our society and intelligently discussing our problems. He had a good reference library and with his knowledge and his books he was well informed.

When I was a boy 15 years old, my father and Harry Mock rented the saw mill connected with the plant of Fluck and Linton and contracted to cut a certain amount of lumber in one year. Sometimes they run the mill in the evening, perhaps as late as 10 or 11 o'clock. One frosty night they were running the mill when father who was standing behind the saw felt a stinging sensation in his arm.

A great leather belt, ten or twelve inches wide which carried the power to the saw was close to his left side and sometimes he would even touch the belt with his arm. Several times he felt this stinging sensation and when he looked around he discovered that a blue flame ran from the belt and struck his arm. He did not know what it was, and called Mr. Mock's attention to it. Mr. Mock was very much excited and said: "The devil is in this mill. Let us go home." I happened to go down to the mill about that time and they showed me

the blue blazes. I did not know what it was but I immediately went and told Mr. Linton at his home, about a block away. He came down to the mill and saw the blue flames. He told me to go home and bring four or five glass jars which I immediately did. He placed three or four jars on the floor, laid a board on them, then he half-filled a jar with water and placed a steel bolt in the water extending an inch or two above the top of the jar. He stood on the board that was supported by the jars, told Mr. Mock to start the machinery and first trying with his arm and seeing the blue blazes, he then held the glass jar near the belt and a blue stream of blaze ran to his steel bolt. After several minutes he asked me to touch him. This I did and was quite severely shocked, especially in the upper muscles of the arm. I pointed my finger at his nose and drew a blue blaze a foot long from his nose.

Mr. Linton then explained that a belt running over pulleys under certain atmospheric conditions would generate electricity and that conditions being just right we had this demonstration. He then said, "If we could some how harness this power, it would do great things for us. Some day we will know how and then we will have a new world."

We must remember Edison was yet a young man and his inventions had not been revealed if he had any at that day. We were reading about him and were expecting great developments in the electrical world, but Mr. Linton was far in advance of all us country folks, who had not even seen a town or city, larger than Bedford, which had probably 1,200 people.

Shortly after this Mr. Linton showed some of us boys how to construct a telephone with a twine string and two tin cans. Probably one hundred yards was the distance we talked. Mr. Linton invented an instrument to indicate elevations, so that he could calculate the height of a mountain without climbing it. I helped him measure the height of our mountains around "Rockford," the name given our cluster of half a dozen houses. This instrument was, I understand, very useful although I do not know its name. Mr. Linton also invented a waterwheel which he had patented. This waterwheel he constructed of wood and he manufactured them here at the mill.

H. H. Fisher was a skilled millwright and wheelwright, and he



made the waterwheels. They were sold to many of our mills on the streams and were quite a success.

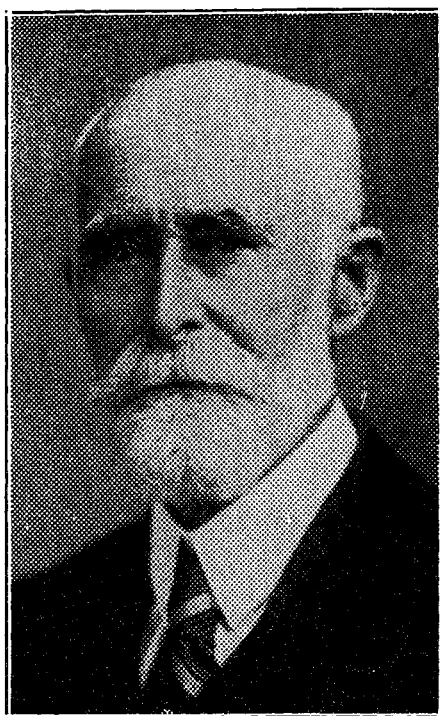
The same principles are in large measure involved in the turbine wheels now in general use, but of course manufactured of metal.

I have written these incidents to show something of this scientific gentleman who came among us when I was a small boy. He was an inspiration to many of us. I learned to appreciate him, and always admired him. When he retired and lived in Philadelphia, I always called him up on the phone when in the city and frequently went to his home to see him. When he lived at Rockford, he had red hair and red whiskers, always wearing a full beard. When he lived in Philadelphia, an octogenarian, his hair and whiskers were white as snow, but he had the same sparkle in his eyes and the same kindly expression on his face. His mind was keen and he had many questions to ask. He had retained about thirty acres of land in the Loysburg gap that he believed some day would be valuable as a waterpower site.

Undoubtedly we are allowing a great deal of power to go to waste at our very door. Loysburg and Rockford could heat and light their homes with the current that Yellow Creek would generate in the Loysburg gap. Some day another genius will appear and do for us what we might do for ourselves. I never see a water fall in a stream that I do not see a great loss of power that would serve us if we were wise as we ought to be.

Mr. Linton's career as city engineer is well known to many of our older citizens in Altoona. Altoona was a large village when he came, without paved streets. Side walks were generally board walks. Think of a city without telephones, without electricity, without a sewerage system.

When Harvey Linton came to Altoona as city engineer he found a city needing many improvements. The Pennsylvania Railroad company had built under the supervision of its engineers a much needed sewer, and now with the growth of the city, sewerage was an acute problem. Mr. Linton at once planned and soon had in progress of construction a sewerage system that would meet not only immediate needs, but would care for the growth of the city for years to come. He planned and built the filter beds at Canan station and calling to his aid the best experts that could

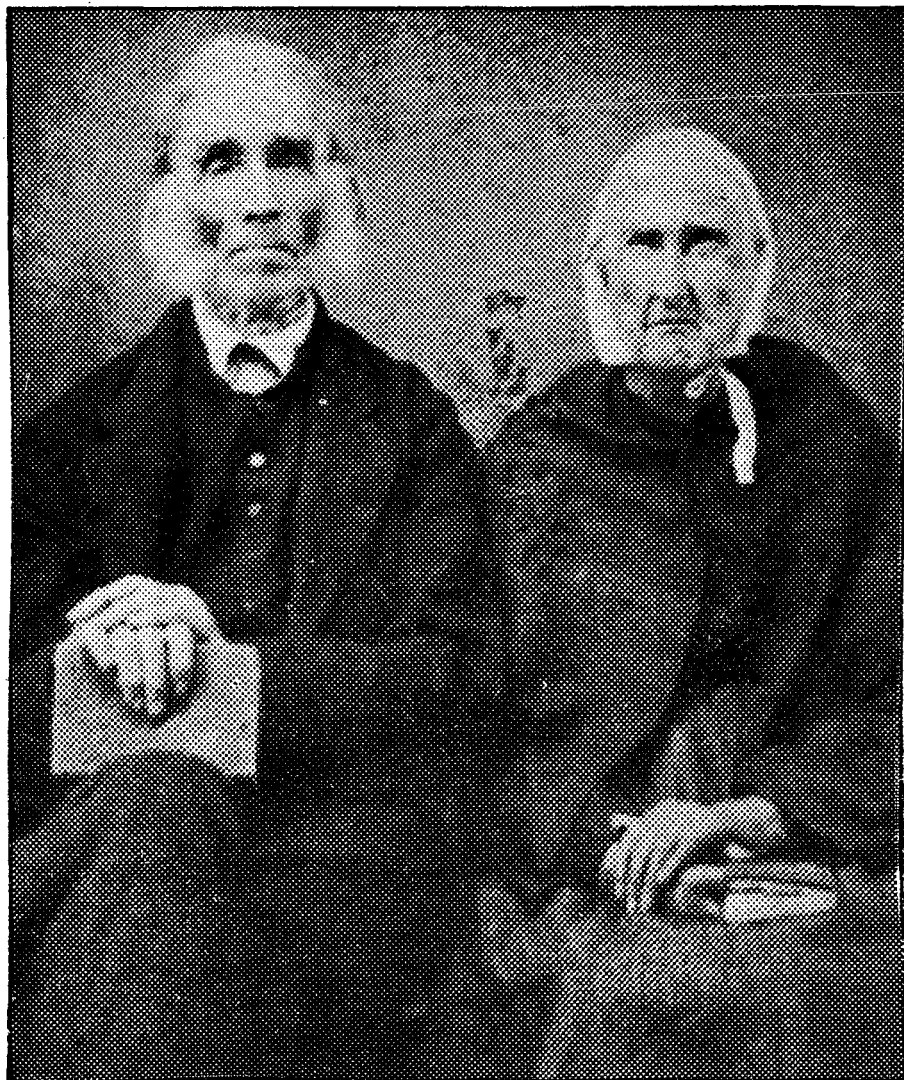


**HARVEY LINTON**

be found, he gave the city the most perfect system of filtration in all the country. The sewerage system has met the needs of the city for many years.

Mr. Linton had before him the gigantic task of fixing grades for the old city as well as for the prospective city. Out on a plain that would be very simple, but with our hills and hollows it required the skill of a trained engineer. The lines and grades that he established half a century ago are largely maintained today. The water system demanded his attention, and reservoirs were built that he planned. He had a vision of a larger city and in all his work he made provision for future development. He was also engineer for Juniata borough and laid out much of that thriving and growing borough. He built their reservoir and laid their water lines.

It would seem that the tasks he performed in and around Altoona were sufficient for a lifetime, but he was frequently called to other cities and towns in consultation on their municipal improvements. Many of our neighboring towns on the mountain were greatly aided by his wise counsel when contemplating improvements. On several occasions I met



**MR. AND MRS. JOHN KOONTZ**

him when he was on trips to suggest the best plans according to his judgment, to supply water, build sewers or make other needed improvements.

Harvey Linton is gone and the great majority of our people have forgotten him or never knew him, but his work abides.

**The Koontz Family.**

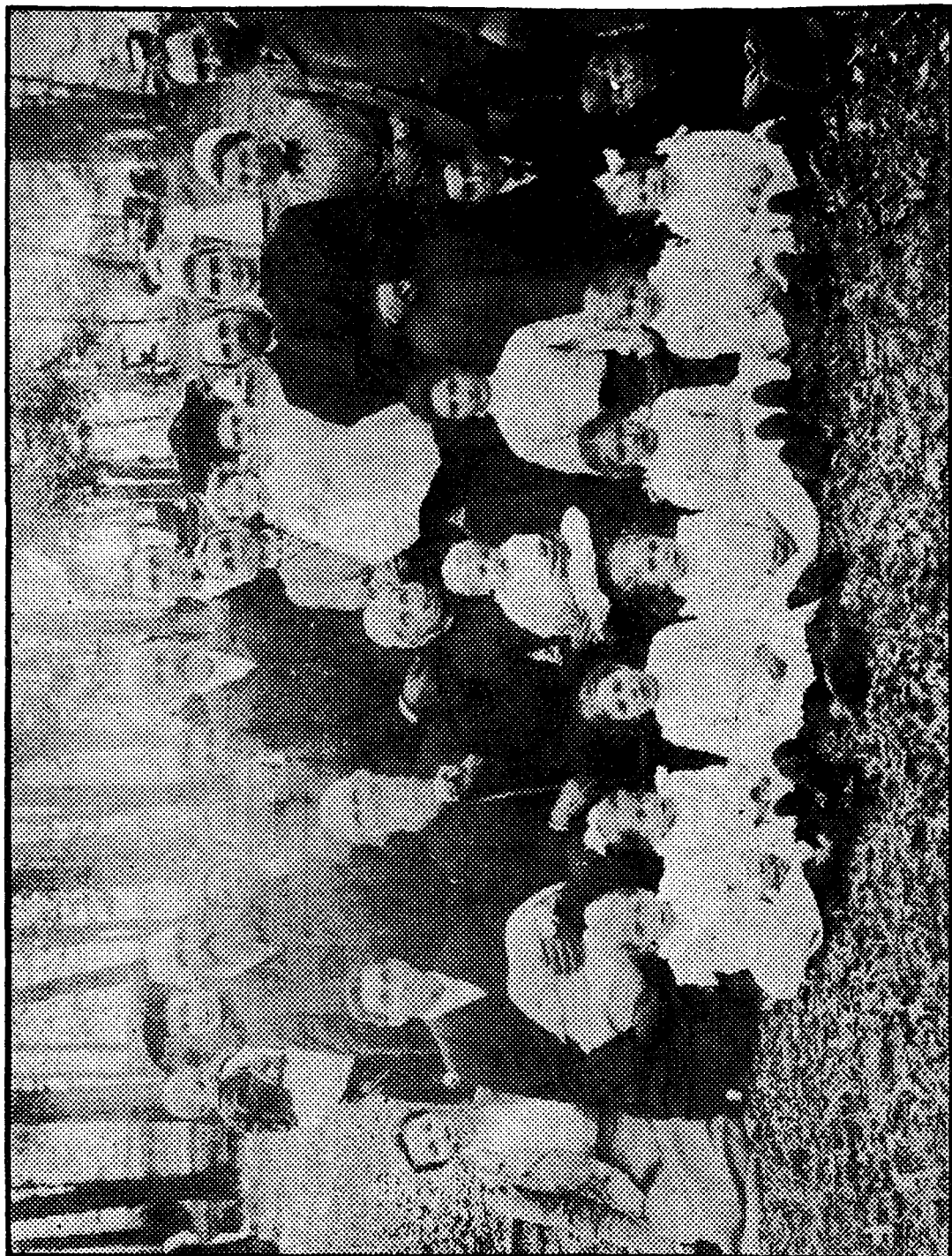
In the year 1837, April 23. John Koontz came to Morrisons cove from Maryland. He was born Nov. 16, 1794, hence he was 43 years of age when he arrived here. He bought what has since been known as the Koontz farm from David Loy, who at that time owned much land that had been originally bought from the

Penn heirs, by his father. The Koontz farm is located two miles south of Loysburg on the highway leading from Loysburg to Snake Spring valley.

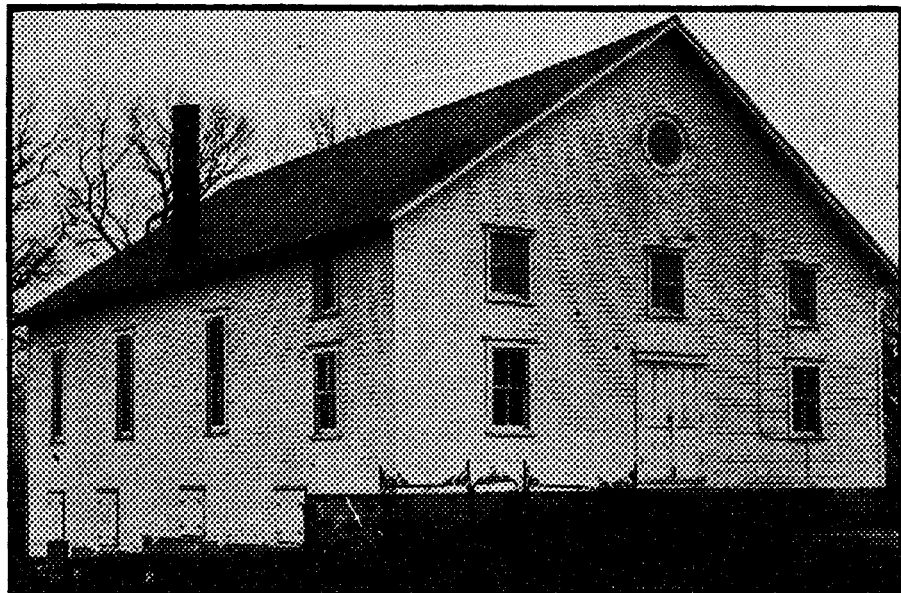
He had two sons, Jacob and David. He divided his farm between them and this land is still owned by the Koontz family, having come down to the fourth generation. Jacob Koontz was a minister in the Brethren church and his son, Henry, who now owns the farm on which he was born, is also a minister living in New Enterprise. He married Mary Guyer and their daughter married Delmar Ritchey who now lives on the farm.

The Koontz Church of the Brethren is just across the road from the farm buildings.





JACOB KOONTZ AND FAMILY



#### KOONTZ CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN

Wilson Koontz, a grandson of David Koontz, lives on the farm formerly owned by his father. He is quite a progressive farmer and owns fine herds of cattle and sheep.

This family group shows Jacob Koontz and his descendants. The Koontz family is wedded to the land and most of them are farmers, which is quite sensible. The church and cemetery are located on the Koontz farm and here is held a large Sunday school.

On Beaver Run that flows through this farm they had a sawmill and also a "custom chopmill." That means they ground chop for their neighbors.

When John Koontz purchased this land in 1837 much of it was in timber and it required many years of hard labor to clear and cultivate what is now a beautiful expanse of farm land.

#### Seventh Day Baptist Church.

The Seventh Day Baptist church at Salemville was built in 1848-49. The first lovefeast was held in the new building on Oct. 13, 1849. Previous to this time meetings and lovefeasts were held in the houses of the members, regularly from the year 1835. The first minister was Henry Boyer, who was ordained in 1822. The following persons were ordained and served as ministers in the local congregation:

1822—Henry Boyer (elder) and Abraham Longenecker

1835—David Long, sr.

1840—John Burger.

1841—Christian King.

1845—David Long, jr.

1853—David S. Long.

1856—Daniel Kagarise and David C. Long.

1874—John S. King.

1877—Jacob S. Dimond.

1901—Jeremiah Fyock.

1903—W. A. Resser.

1904—W. K. Bechtel.

1923—D. C. Detwiler.

1931—F. R. King.

During the earlier years, two or three ministers served the congregation but for the last two decades the selection or choosing of a pastor has been growing in favor among the membership. Rev. Jeremiah Fyock and Rev. D. C. Detwiler were the first to serve as pastor. The present pastor is Frank R. King.

A few whose names might be worthy of mention are the following:

Teachers—David C. Long, Charles C. Long, Gideon C. Long, Clara Long, Joseph C. Long, Jacob Williams, Cora Williams, C. L. King, W. K. Bechtel, J. H. Wolfe, E. S. Kagarise, O. S. Kagarise, I. S. Kagarise, N. S. Kagarise, Esther Bechtel, Nancy Bechtel, Priscilla Bechtel, H. L. Berkheimer, Frances Blough, I. M. Ebersole, C. C. Wolfe, H. L. King, F. R. King, Edna (King) Imbler, Elizabeth (King) Over, Robert M. King, Crist M. King, Charles Fyock, Sue A. Rice, Marvin C. Foster, Paul



O. Fetter, Paul Resser, Hilda Resser and John L. King.

The present pastor is also editor of their church paper.

The names of some of those who have been identified with this congregation as members or attendants at their services, are some of our best people.

They are generally devoted Christians. There is some difference in minor points of doctrine between the Seventh Day Baptist, sometimes known as the "Seventh Day German Baptist church" and the "English Seventh Day Baptist church," hence we have the latter church at Salemville, also.

This church was organized in 1885 with the name "Salemville Seventh Day Baptist church." In 1886 they erected their church building. For eleven years, Rev. George B. Kegarise was the pastor of this church. After his death the church had a number of different pastors, generally young men from the church schools. In 1910 the church called and ordained to the gospel ministry Jerome S. Kagarise. Rev. Kegarise was pastor for ten years and resigned because of ill health. His Christian character commended him to all who knew him.

Rev. W. L. Davis has been the devoted pastor of this congregation since 1924.

#### **The Bechtel Farm (The Big Spring).**

The Bechtel farm is a part of a larger tract of land surveyed on a warrant granted to John Cadwallader for which the commonwealth of Pennsylvania granted a patent to Theodore Snowberger on Jan. 29, 1831, from which date, with a single interruption of two years, six generations of the present live and have had the land. The present tenant, Warren B. Bechtel, is the great-great-grandson of the above named Theodore Snowberger.

Numerous additions and divisions of the tract are recorded, the most notable being a division effected about 1870 by sale of part of the tract to Daniel S. Bechtel, from which time it has been known as the Daniel Bechtel farm. The house on this farm was built in 1812, the barn in 1817. Both are standing and in use, the barn being practically in its original form. The house was remodeled in 1919 by the late C. E. Bechtel. The buildings on the remaining tract, known as the John Bechtel farm, were erected about 1870.

In addition to the representatives of this family, still resident in this locality, a considerable number are to be found in Knox county, Ohio, one of the greatest winter wheat regions in the world; a few in Illinois, New Jersey and various parts of Pennsylvania. Among them are ministers, farmers, public school teachers, college professors, missionaries, technicians and business men. Some of the more recent migrants are:

Paul B. Guyer, chemist, United States Steel corporation. Clairton, Pa.

Harry B. Bechtel, employe, Johnstown Sanitary Dairy company, Johnstown.

Lloyd B. Stayer, state department of public instruction, Harrisburg.

Samuel B. Stayer, A. B., Franklin & Marshall college, A. M., Harvard, director of demonstration school, Millersville State Teachers' college.

Blair B. Bechtel, A. B., Juniata college, A. M., University of Pennsylvania, teacher High school. Moorestown, N. J.

Rev. Kenneth Bechtel, Bethany Bible school, Chicago.

#### **Joseph Markey.**

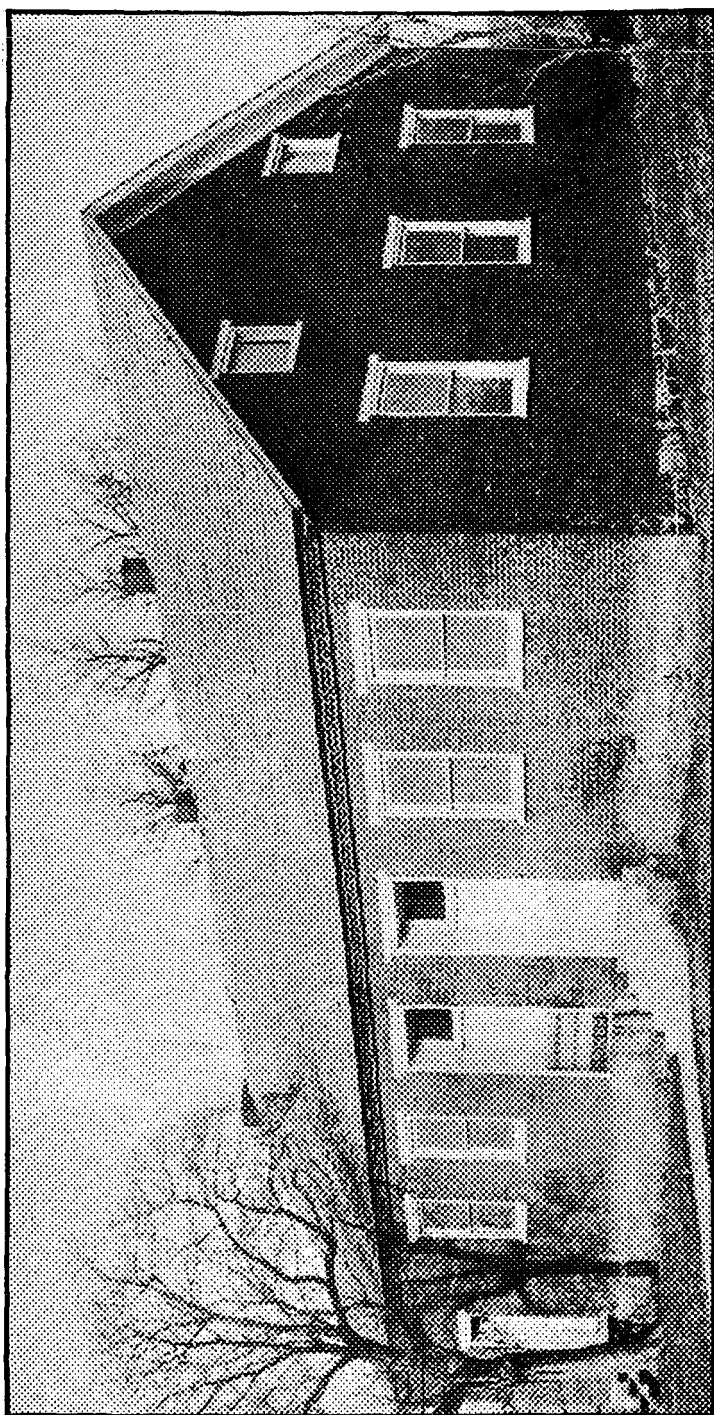
Joseph Markey came to Loysburg from Fulton county in 1880. He was a veteran of the Civil war. For a number of years he kept hotel at Loysburg, but was usually engaged in lumbering and bark peeling. He cleared a considerable acreage of mountain land and planted it in fruit.

John Dittmar owns the land now and cares for the orchard. Mr. and Mrs. Markey had two sons and three daughters. Laura married the late D. B. Snyder and now lives with her three sons in the old Snyder homestead.

Alice married Professor Nathaniel Replogle. Both she and Professor Replogle were successful teachers. Professor Replogle lived only a few years and she married Samuel Devore of Hyndman. Their descendants live at Blairsville. Their son frequently visits at Loysburg and is a young man of whom his parents would be proud.

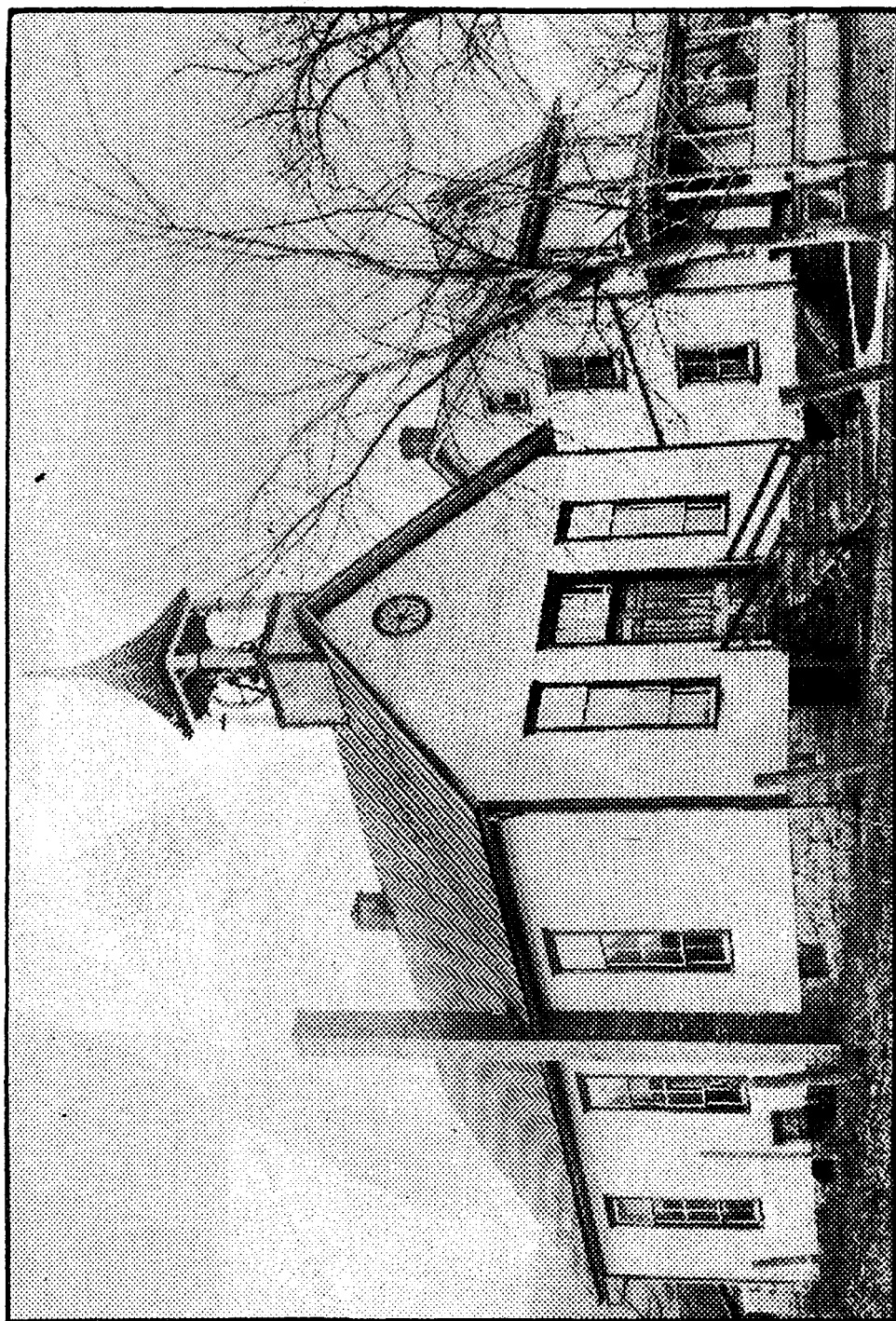
Miss Lillie Markey, who tenderly cared for her mother in her old age, is still living in the old Markey homestead. She is a devoted member of the Methodist church and held in high esteem by all who know her.

Frank Markey is a brick layer and is usually employed as foreman for the Harbison Walker Brick company. He lives in Loysburg and he and his family are identified with all the ac-

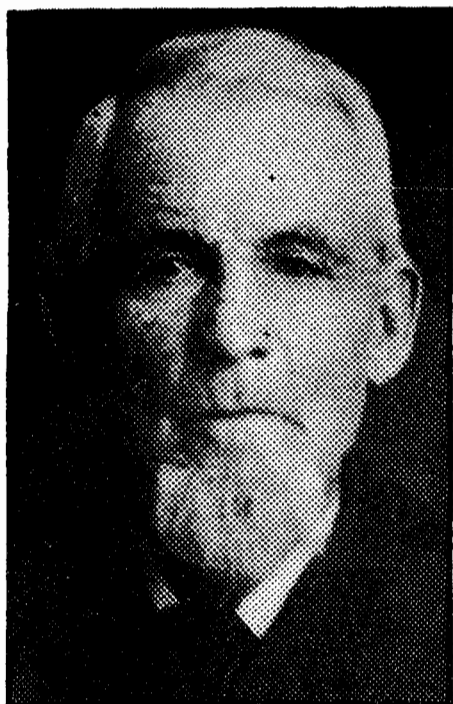


SEVENTH DAY GERMAN BAPTIST CHURCH

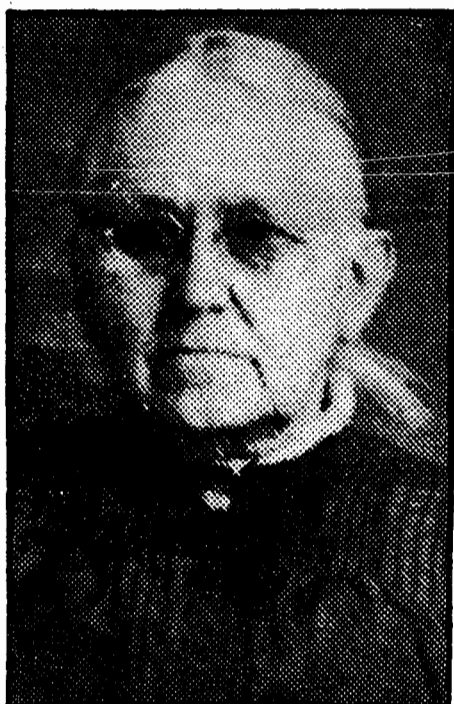




ENGLISH SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST CHURCH



JOSEPH MARKEY



MRS. JOSEPH MARKEY

tivities of the Reformed church of which they are members.

Harry Markey is a progressive farmer living two miles east of Loysburg. He has a fine family of boys and girls. He owns a herd of registered Guernsey cattle.

Mrs. Joseph Markey was a very remarkable woman in many ways and ministered to every need of her family. Her life centered in her home and family, yet she was a friend to many outside of her own immediate household. Her friends hold her name in reverence.

George Latshaw.

In March, 1860, one day rather early in the morning a young man rode into Loysburg, via the Loysburg gap, and dismounted in front of the blacksmith shop where William Little was busy shaping horseshoes.

The stranger, a man of fine physique, was dressed in a peculiar garb. His coat was a cut-away of extreme style made of dark gray cloth, his long overcoat of the same material, split up the back as a cavalryman's coat. He wore a broad-brimmed stiff hat. His black hair fell in waves about his neck and short black whiskers covered his face. His dress and personal appearance did not attract much attention in that day as many of the members of the

Church of the Brethren dressed in a somewhat similar fashion. Indeed, the old-time Methodists were just as peculiar in their apparel.

What did impress the blacksmith was the ease with which the stranger dismounted and his quick movements as he led his horse under the roof and asked if he could have him shod all around at once. William Little told him he could accommodate him at once. The stranger said he had stayed overnight near the "Crossings" and ridden from there this morning. He said he had been looking for a blacksmith all morning and that a man named Kay back some three miles had told him to stop here. Mr. Little went about the work of shoeing the horse. He asked no questions but waited patiently until he completed the task in hand. The young man paid him for his work and then Mr. Little said: "Stranger, that is a fine horse you are riding, may I ask how far you have ridden him?"

"Oh, yes," replied the stranger. "I forgot to tell you who I am. My name is George Latshaw. I come from York county, Pa. I have hired to work on a farm up Potter creek. I have the privilege of keeping a horse, and I will always have a good horse for sale and will always be in





THE LATSHAW HOME

the market to buy a good horse. I see you know how to shoe a horse. I judge you know horses and if at any time you can send a customer to buy or sell, I will appreciate it."

Mr. Latshaw mounted his horse and rode away. Mr. Little said to a customer who had come in: "Well, there is a new horse dealer, and I believe he knows what he is doing. I hope he stays in the community."

Mr. Latshaw worked all year for the farmer, but once every thirteen weeks he rode to York county, going on Saturday and returning on Monday. He bought and sold a number of horses, but always had a good horse when he rode to York county. Some time in the later winter it began to be noised abroad in the community that Mr. Latshaw had rented the farm on which he worked and would soon be married.

Late in March, 1861, he went to York county and a few days later came back in a rock-away buggy, drawn by a fine team of bay horses, and in the buggy was his bride. He stopped at the blacksmith shop as usual and this time introduced Mrs.

Latshaw. Mr. Little said: "Now I see why you rode to York county every thirteen weeks" and with a courtly bow to the young lady added: "And I am sure I don't blame you. I congratulate you and wish you much happiness through many years."

The young woman said: "Thank you, Mr. Little. It seems as though I know you. George has been talking half the time about his friend, Mr. Little, who knows so well how to shoe horses. I really think I am just a little jealous of his horses. I am afraid he thinks more of them than he does of me. You know since I left home and came all the way up here into this new country with him, he will have to be pretty good to me or I'll go back home. He didn't ride to York county every thirteen weeks just to see me, but to attend church. He always came down for the quarterly love-feast. To be sure I always saw him."

"Well," said the polite blacksmith, "I hope you have love-feasts all the time now and I believe you will. And Mrs. Latshaw if George isn't good

to you just let me know. I'll attend to him."

Mr. Latshaw drove on three miles to his new home.

Less than one month later, Fort Sumpter was fired on and soon began that bloody internecine war stretching through four long years. George Latshaw bought horses for the government. He managed his farm and soon bought it. Every thirteen weeks there came one or two and sometimes three rock-away buggies from York county and in them the plain dressed people in their peculiar garb. Forty years or more they came every thirteen weeks, four times every year, and held religious service in George Latshaw's home. We called them "Yorkers." I believe they were a branch of the Mennonite church. Mr. Latshaw always invited a number of his neighbors to the services. A bountiful dinner was served to all who came. One of these pilgrimages was always made the first Sunday after the 10th of May. It was a rule with Mr. Latshaw that the corn must be planted before the date of the religious service. Some of his neighbors said he would plant the corn even if it rained. He was a good farmer and I am sure he would not work limestone land when too wet, but he planned ahead and had the corn in early.

When I was a boy I frequently met him in the village, sometimes at the blacksmith shop when he stopped. I was impressed with the quick movements of this bright-eyed black haired gentleman who sat so straight in the saddle and always rode a good horse. Mr. Little would sometimes say: "I do not know which is the better horseman, he or his neighbor 'Jockey' John Replogle." Mr. Replogle was thus named not because he was a "jockey" but because there were two or three John Replogles. Mr. Latshaw was very prosperous and soon owned five farms and a mill.

His descendants are widely scattered. Charles and John Longenecker are grandsons and are well known farmers and stock dealers. I do not believe any of them know horses as well as did their grandfather. Of course in these days, horses don't count so much, but I think I would like to see, some fine May day about 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon, two or three rock-away buggies with teams of matched bays or blacks, the occupants of the buggies dressed in dark gray and broad brimmed hats with black waving locks falling

to their necks and a plainly dressed matron by his side, going to Potter creek to "George Latshaw's to hold a love-feast." But these pilgrimages have ceased and the Pilgrims have come to the end of the journey. These good men have heard the "well done" and their love-feasts are with the redeemed of all ages.

#### Beaver Butts and Family.

James Beaver Butts came from Franklin county and settled in Loysburg when less than 20 years old. He married Elizabeth Annetta Carpenter of New Enterprise and they began housekeeping in Loysburg where they lived all their lives.

They were the parents of eight children, four of whom grew to manhood and womanhood. The oldest son, Albert Butts, learned shoemaking with his father and later became identified with an oil firm in Altoona. He married Alice May Bowser and their four children are all living.

One son, John Albert Butts, has a responsible position with the Westinghouse Electrical company, Pittsburgh. Mrs. Reba Mae Liebel and Mrs. Frances Annetta Butts Guyer, who with her husband are shown in the accompanying picture are the farmers at the Vocational High school at Martinsburg. They are among the substantial people of Morrisons cove, and are identified with every forward movement in the town where they live. They are devoted members of the Methodist church. They are the parents of three girls, two of whom are married. These girls are great-grandchildren of Beaver Butts.

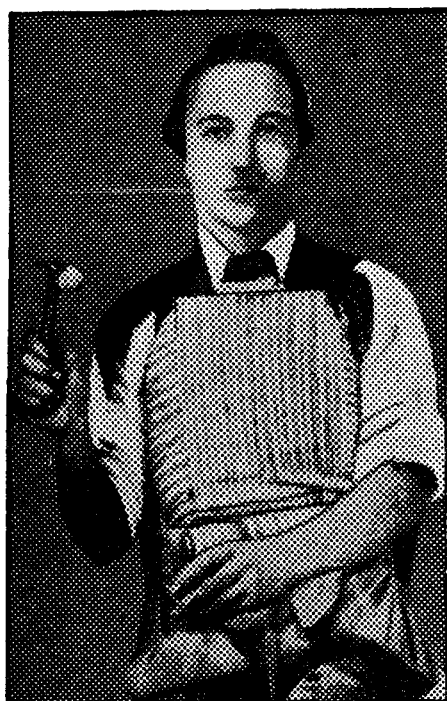
Alice Arlene Guyer married Norman Rider and Wilma Mae Guyer married Ray Benner. The last named have one child, Phyllis Jean Benner, who is a great-great-grandchild of Beaver Butts.

Professor J. E. Butts, son of Albert Butts, is principal of the Morrisons Cove Vocational High school and is widely known as a successful teacher.

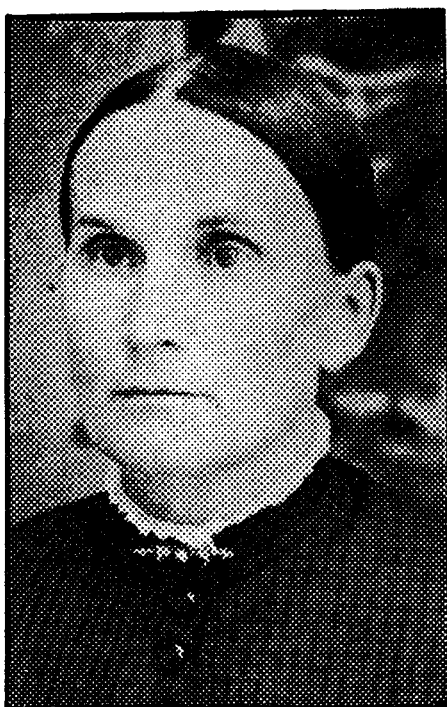
Henry Elmer Butts was a son of J. Beaver Butts and was preparing himself for the ministry in the Reformed church when he was suddenly stricken and died. He gave promise of a useful life, but He "Who doeth all things well" called him before he had entered fully into life.

Miss Annie Butts, daughter of Beaver Butts, married William Baker of Waterside, where they reside. They are prominent in Grange activities, and also in the Reformed church of

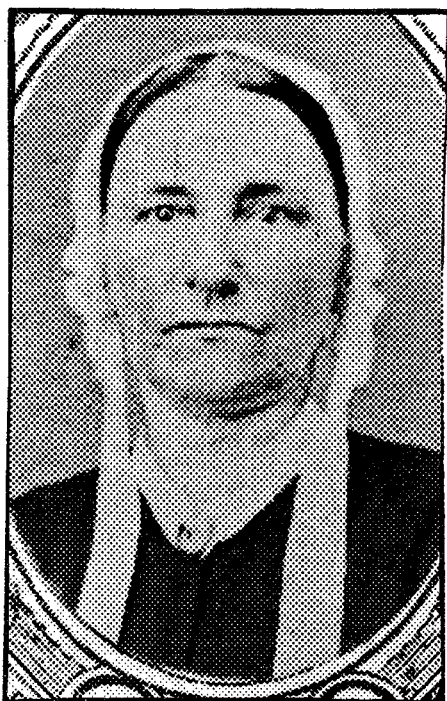




J. BEAVER BUTTS



MRS. J. BEAVER BUTTS



MRS. JOHN R. BARE

Loysburg. Miss Jennie Rebecca Butts married J. E. Metzger and they reside in Riverside, Md.

Beaver Butts was a Christian gentleman possessed of many sterling qualities. He was a Democrat in politics and was a county commissioner in Bedford county. For many years he was justice of the peace in South Woodbury township though the township was strongly Republican.

He was a soldier in the Civil war and played the fife in the drum corps. Occasionally, though not often, he would consent to play when we had Sunday school picnics and would march one and one-half miles to Pine Hall where we always had our picnics. For a number of years we had a brass band in Loysburg and he was the leader. He taught vocal music and was always helpful in musical circles when any special music was desired. He had a beautiful tenor voice and it was a real delight to hear him sing. His sons and daughters inherited his musical talent and were all good singers.

Mrs. Anna Butts Baker is the leading soprano singer in the Reformed church choir at Loysburg. With but little opportunity for training Beaver Butts became a most useful citizen and rendered a real service in the community where he lived.



MR. AND MRS. ALBERT BUTTS

As a workman at his trade of shoe-making, none excelled and few equalled him.

He was a Presbyterian in faith, but when he had not a church of his own denomination where he could go, he worshipped in other churches.

#### John R. Bare.

"John R. Bare—Watches and Clocks—Repair Work a Specialty" was the sign prominently displayed at the home of these good people in New Enterprise sixty years ago. Perhaps a considerable time before that. I remember the interest the clocks and watches had for small country boys. Mr. Bare was married to a Miss Fluck and they were highly esteemed people in the community.

Mr. Bare had one son, George Bare, who married Miss Mary A. Carper of Woodbury. Mr. Bare lived only a few years and some years later Mrs. Bare married Philip Bassler of Roaring Spring. Mrs. Bassler is now 91 years of age and when I called to see her the other day, she answered my ring at the door. Her niece, Miss

Annie Noble, lives with her, but she is quite active and gives promise of rounding out a full century. The picture of her and her first husband, Mr. Bare, show her in the prime of life. She was a beautiful young woman and as beautiful in character as appearance.

#### W. H. Aaron and Family.

Peter Aaron lived on a farm in Snake Spring valley in 1840-48. He sometimes came to Loy's Mill in the village of Loysburg. His son, William, would come with him and as they usually waited until the miller ground the wheat they had bought, the boy would wander about, looking through the mill and sometimes with other boys would go up to see the dam and perhaps take a swim with the boys.

W. H. Aaron told me the facts I am about to relate and I will as far as possible tell it in his own language. He said: "When I came to Loysburg with my father I was always hoping that some day I might run this mill. I liked the clear sparkling water and the machinery had a special appeal to me.

"One day when we were driving home in the two-horse wagon I said to my father, 'When I get to be a man I mean to buy that big house where we ate dinner and this mill and make this my home, and then you will come and live with me.' Of course my father said 'Well, that will be fine. I hope your dream comes true.' I learned the milling business in Bedford and then went to Johnstown and worked in a mill. I came back to Bedford and was married. I gave the minister 50 cents and told him that I had just enough money left to pay our way to Johnstown but some day I would pay him more.

"I was always thinking of Loysburg and meaning to try to get a chance to run the Loysburg mill. I was in Johnstown when in the early 60s the oil excitement came on in northwestern Pennsylvania. I went to Oil City and soon moved my family there and opened a flour and feed store in partnership with another man. We made a little money and invested in several oil wells that were being bored. Everybody invested as much as they could in oil wells and we went in too.

"One day some of our wells struck oil and I am sure we didn't sleep any for two or three days. We could not tell how great the flow of oil might be. Several people wanted to buy our well and finally we sold. I found

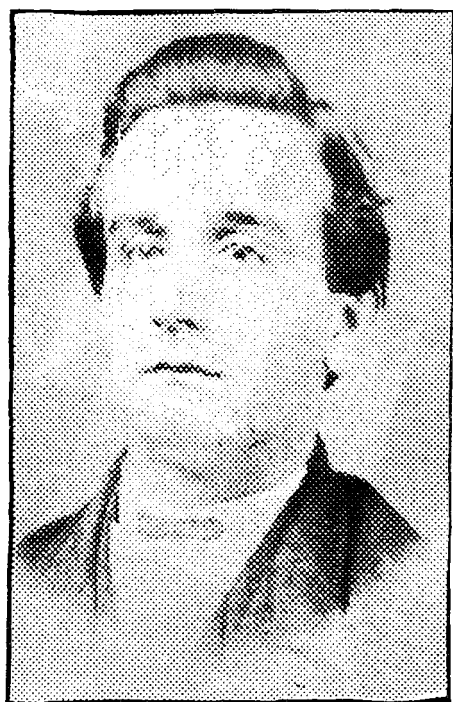




MRS. REBA MAE LIEBEL



MR. AND MRS. HOWARD GUYER



GEORGE R. BARE



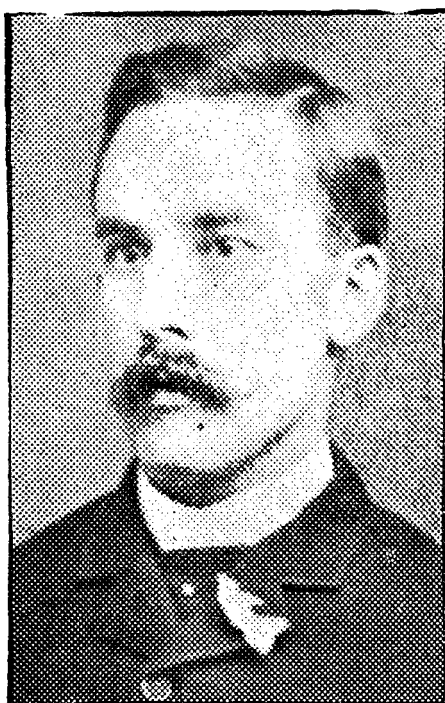
MARY A. BASSLER



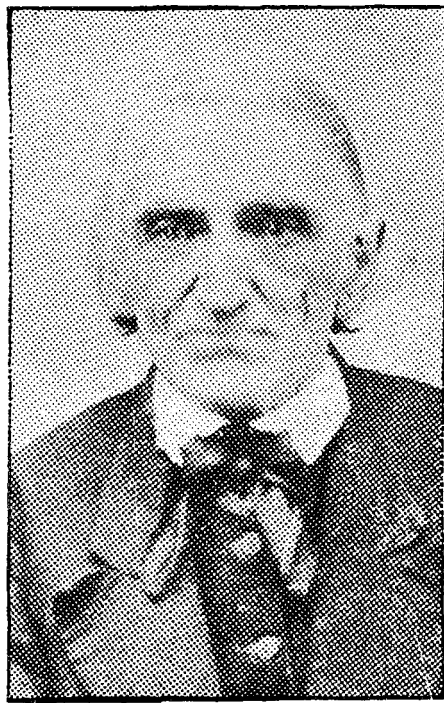
**PHYLLIS JEAN BENNER**



**JOHN ALBERT BUTTS**

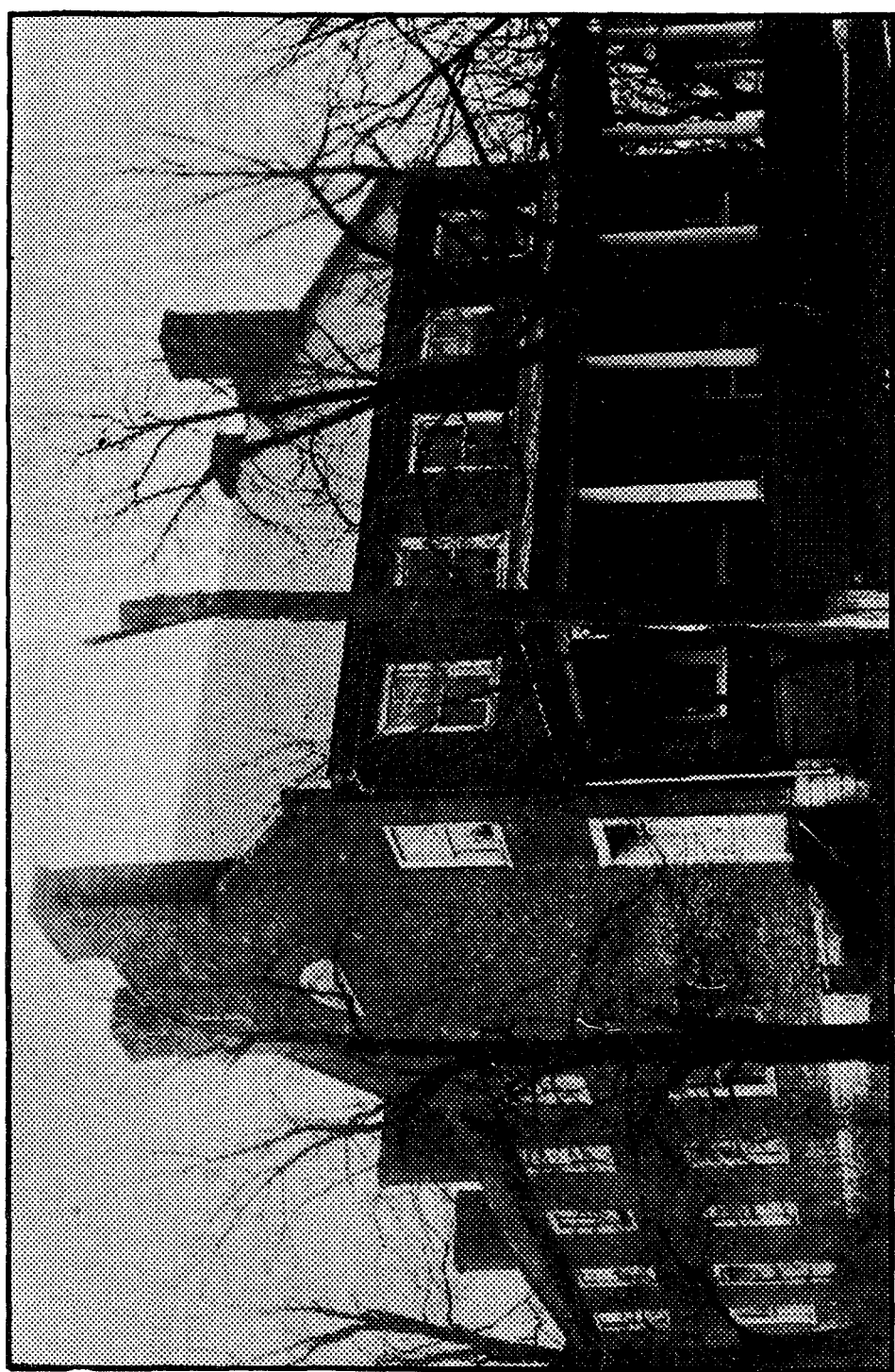


**HENRY ELMER BUTTS**



**JOHN R. BARE**





THE AARON HOME

I had something like \$66,000 and many opportunities for investment. I might have made a lot of money by continuing in the oil business, but I still remembered Pattonville mill. I will never forget how it thrilled me to think that I could now own that mill and house.

"I told my wife we would go back to Pattonville, Bedford county, and see if that mill could be bought. We came to Bedford and there hired a team and drove to Loysburg. I found Mr. Spanogle who then owned the mill would sell the mill but he wanted to include the farm, store and some other houses. We soon struck a bargain and I went back to Oil City to get the money. In those days business was not done by check as now, so I was to bring cash. I got all my money, some \$66,000 and put it in an old satchel. I gave it to my son, Harry, a boy 13 years old, to carry and I carried a new grip, that had only the necessary change of clothes we might need.

"On the train that brought us to Johnstown I became suspicious of two men that I believed were following me. I told the conductor and he aided us in evading them but before I reached a bank in Johnstown I found they were still following us. I saw a policeman and spoke to him and the men then turned a corner and disappeared. The policeman accompanied us to the bank and at the suggestion of my banker friend, I left the better satchel there and we went out carrying only the old satchel.

"At last we reached Bedford and there met Mr. Spanogle and I paid him for the property. I then hunted up the old preacher who had married us and took him to a good tailor and told the tailor to make him the best suit of clothes he could make. I paid for them and felt I had met a long deferred obligation. I brought my family to Pattonville in the spring of 1866. I brought my father to live with me—my mother being dead—and he remained with me his remaining years. My dream came true."

Then Mr. Aaron would say, "I might have been a very rich man if I had invested in oil, but I thought I must own this property, and I am content. I have everything I really need."

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Aaron were both natives of Bedford county.

Mr. Aaron owned the farm lying north of the road leading directly west to New Enterprise. He added

what is now the Wilson Guyer farm and then bought other land from John Dittmar and from Levi Biddle until his was one of the largest farms in the county. He divided it into three farms before his death.

The original farm and the mill is owned by his grandson, Earl Brown.

Mr. Aaron's descendants are among the well known people of Bedford and Blair county. W. S. Aaron for many years conducted one of the largest furniture stores in Altoona. H. B. Aaron was one of the best merchants we ever had in Bedford county. He was a very popular business man and much appreciated in the community where he lived.

James P. Aaron was a graduate in pharmacy, but died soon after he graduated. He was one of the most loved young men I ever knew. We were quite good friends and I missed him very much when he was gone. Daniel Aaron lives in Loysburg and is regarded as one of our best citizens. He is active in church and civic circles.

Lee Wilkinson is well known in Altoona. His wife is a daughter of W. H. Aaron. They are among our best people.

The late Henry Brown of Loysburg was married to Miss Hattie Aaron.

P. B. Furry married Miss Emma Aaron. They have a most interesting family and are shown in this picture upon an important occasion, the wedding day of one of their lovely daughters. I considered it a great privilege to be the officiating minister at this wedding.

These splendid people are all identified with the Methodist church as are probably all of Mr. Aaron's descendants.

Miss Margaret Aaron is now Mrs. Wilharm, living in Pittsburgh.

After Mr. Aaron moved to Loysburg, he was a very busy man. He was owner of a large farm which he managed and put in a high state of cultivation. He owned a general store that served a large community and required constant attention. Doubtless he was at first more interested in the milling business as he had up to this time spent his active life in that business. He must buy grain, find a market for the products of the mill and transport much of the flour and feed to his customers. Of necessity he employed quite a number of men, farmers, millers, mechanics, teamsters, fence-makers, storekeepers and clerks. As I now remember I think he must have been quite a good judge of men





MRS. MARGARET WILHARM

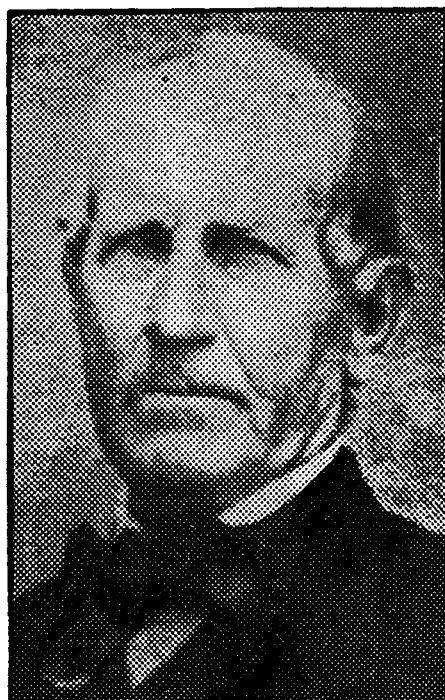
as the men who came to perform these varied tasks were generally men of a high type.

Thinking of his millers, I remember Zachariah Wolfe, George W. Mosser, Andrew Hartman and Jacob Brown. The Mosser family was a large family of splendid Christian people. No finer Christian gentleman ever lived in Loysburg than George W. Mosser. A daughter, Miss Grace Mosser, is one of the most efficient teachers in Altoona public schools, teaching biology in Roosevelt High. Dr. John Mosser has for many years practiced medicine in McConnellsburg, Fulton county. He enjoys a large practice in his profession and is greatly appreciated as a physician as well as a Christian gentleman not only in the town where he lives but throughout the entire county. As his teacher in public school, I learned to know him and through more than fifty years, I have with interest

heard of this splendid man and successful physician. I have been equally interested in the success of Miss Grace.

Andrew Hartman also brought a very interesting family to Loysburg. Of his daughters who were very charming young ladies, one, Miss Sallie, married Theodore Lingenfelter, a cabinet maker in the village. Some years later they moved to Tennessee where Mr. Lingenfelter had interests. The town lost a delightful family when they left. Miss Maggie Hartman married Martin L. Stehley, M. D., who had located in Loysburg and who enjoyed a large practice. After some years they moved to Pittsburgh and a few years ago I was glad to meet their sons, who are among the enterprising young business men of the city.

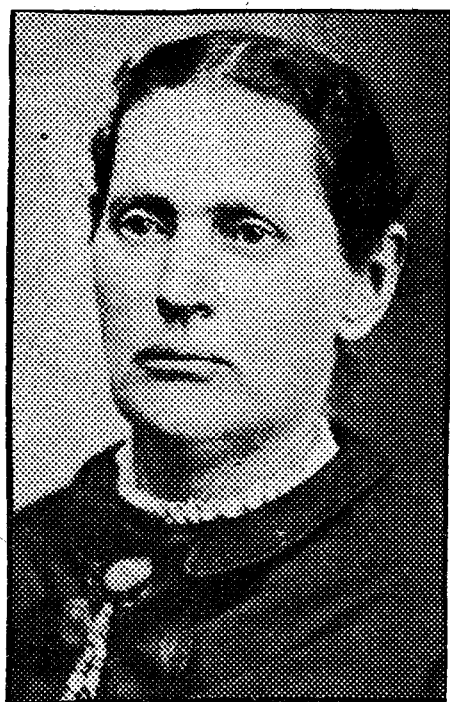
"Zack" Wolfe also had a large family of children. Elizabeth mar-



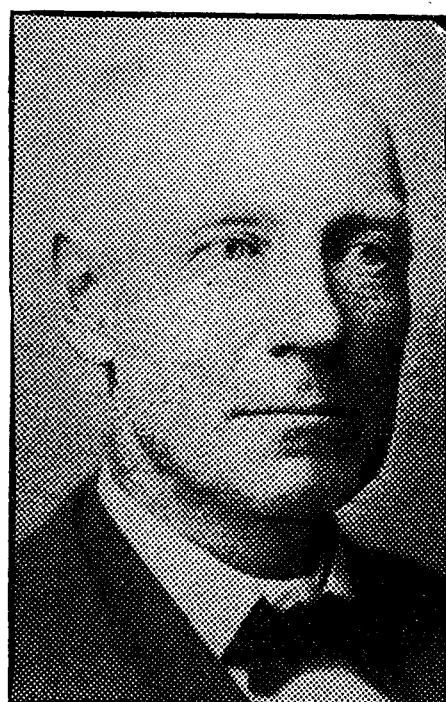
**PETER AARON**



**H. B. AARON**

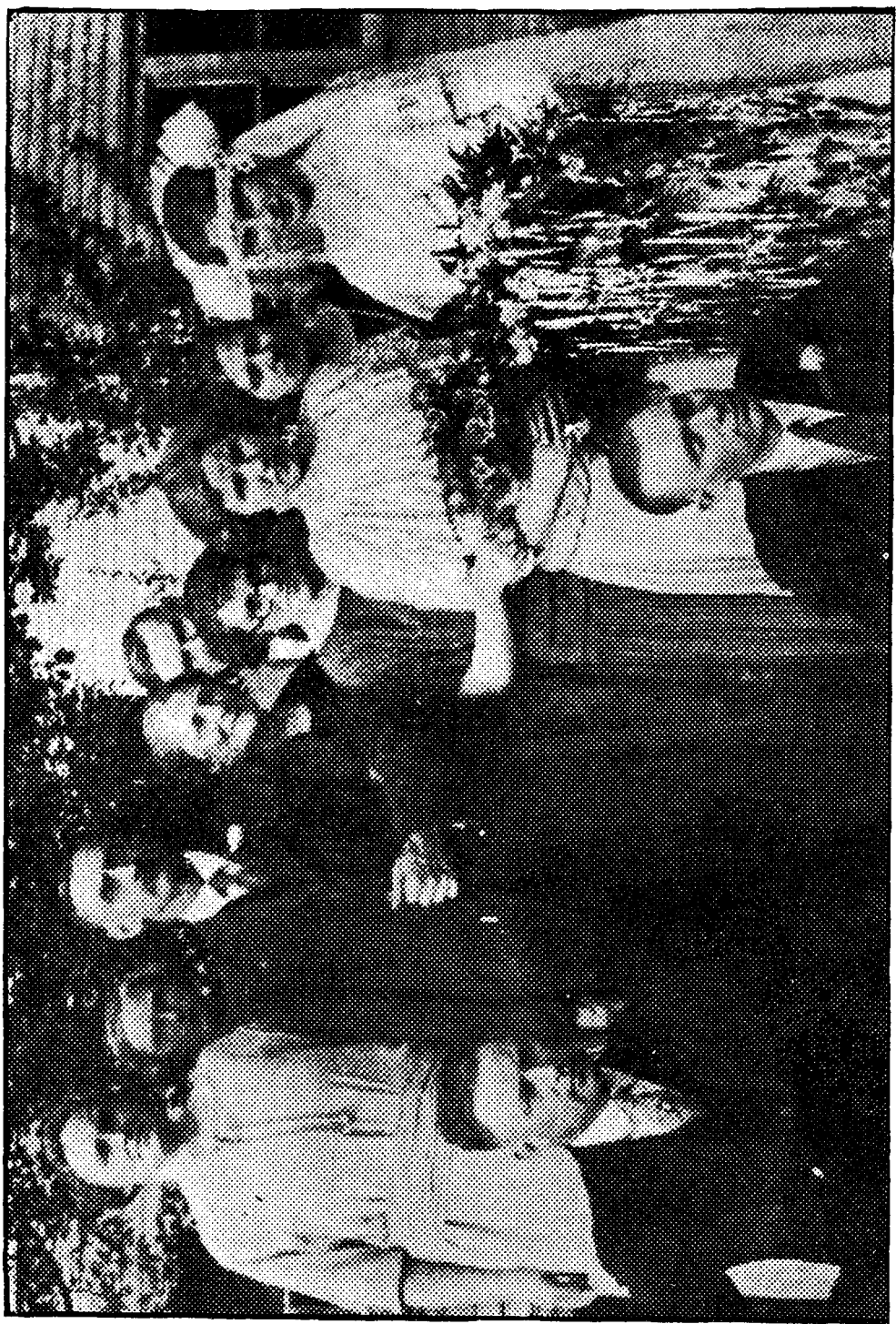


**MRS. WILLIAM AARON**

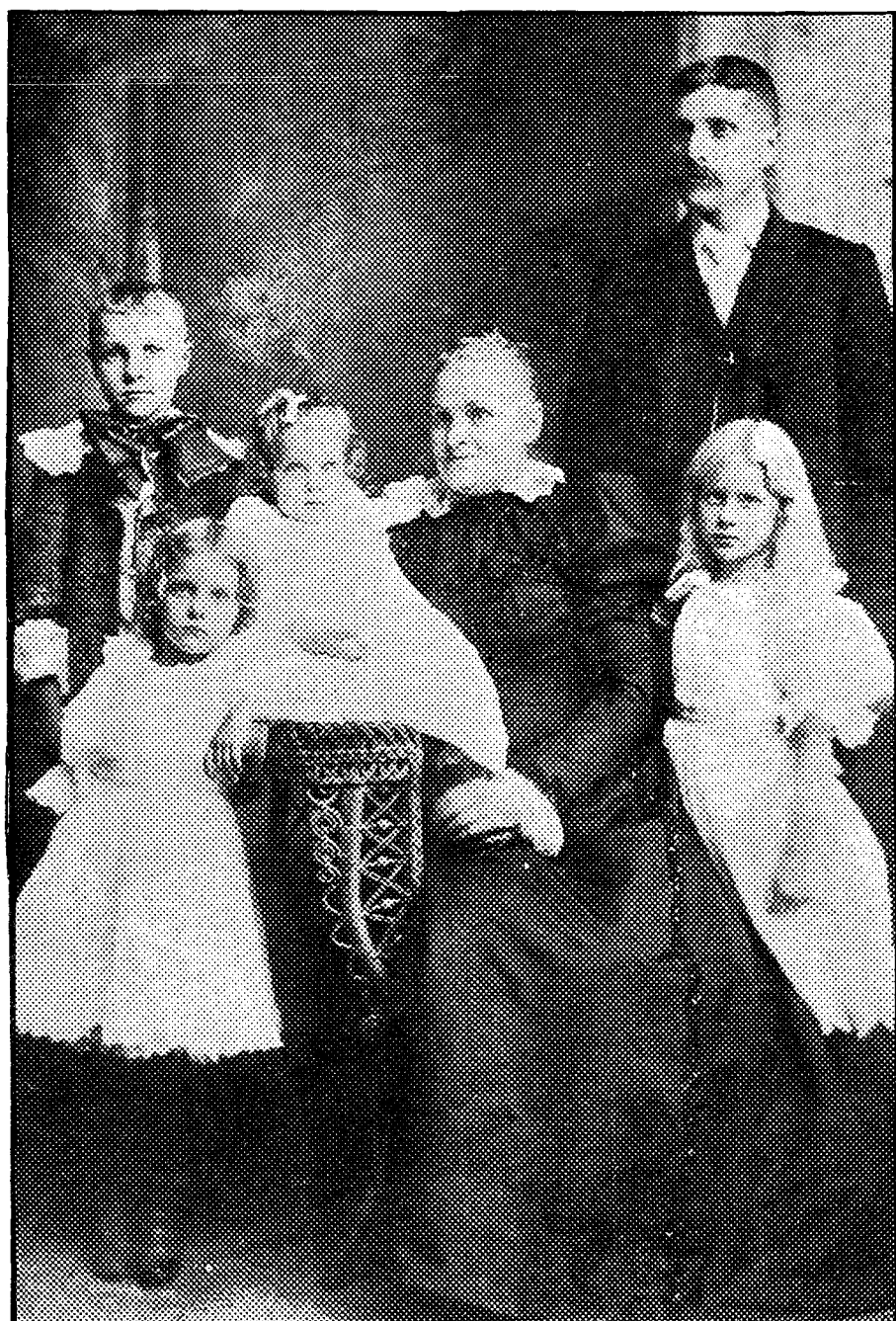


**WILLIAM H. AARON**





THE FURRY FAMILY



**HENRY BROWN AND FAMILY**





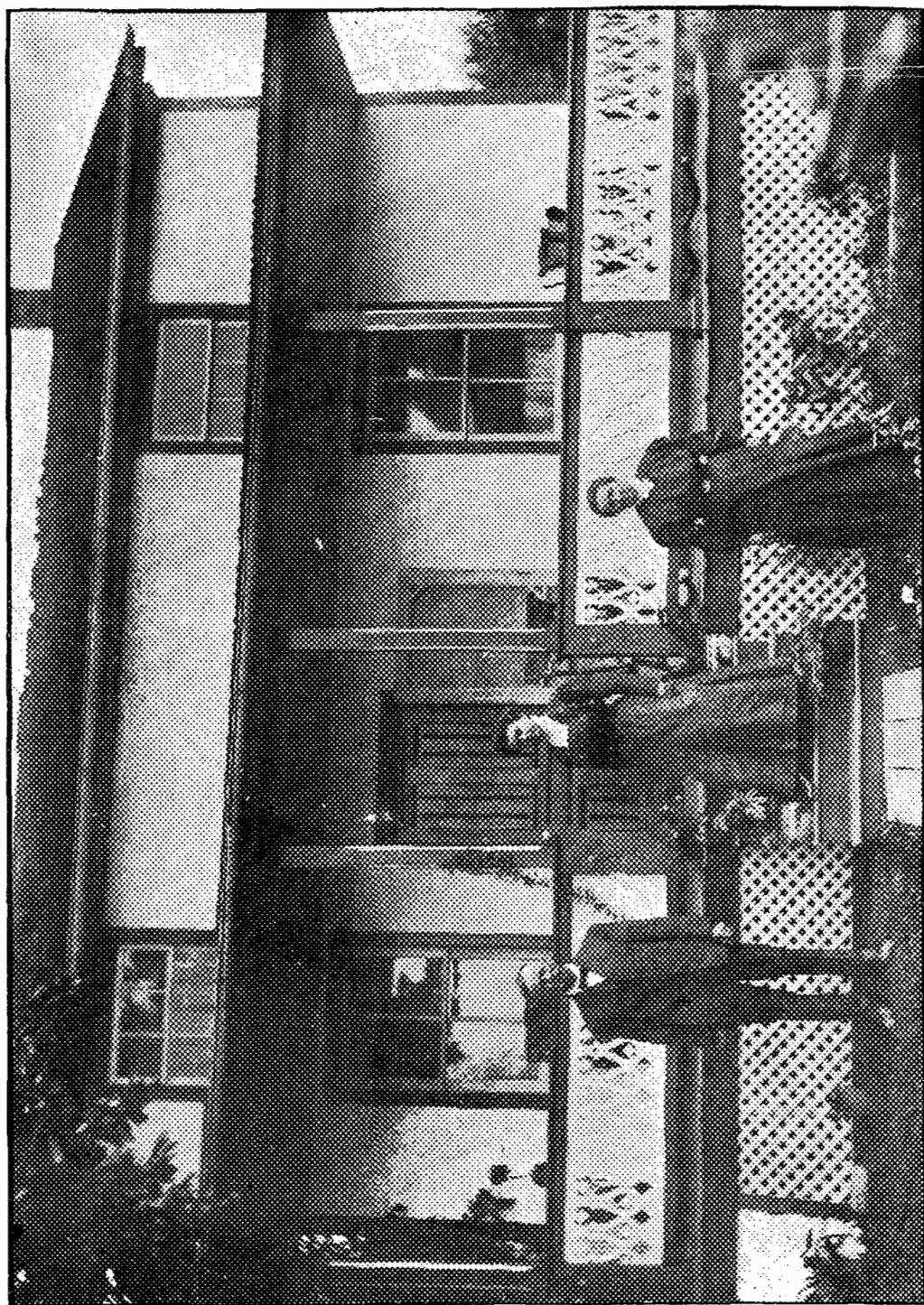
**LEE WILKINSON FAMILY**





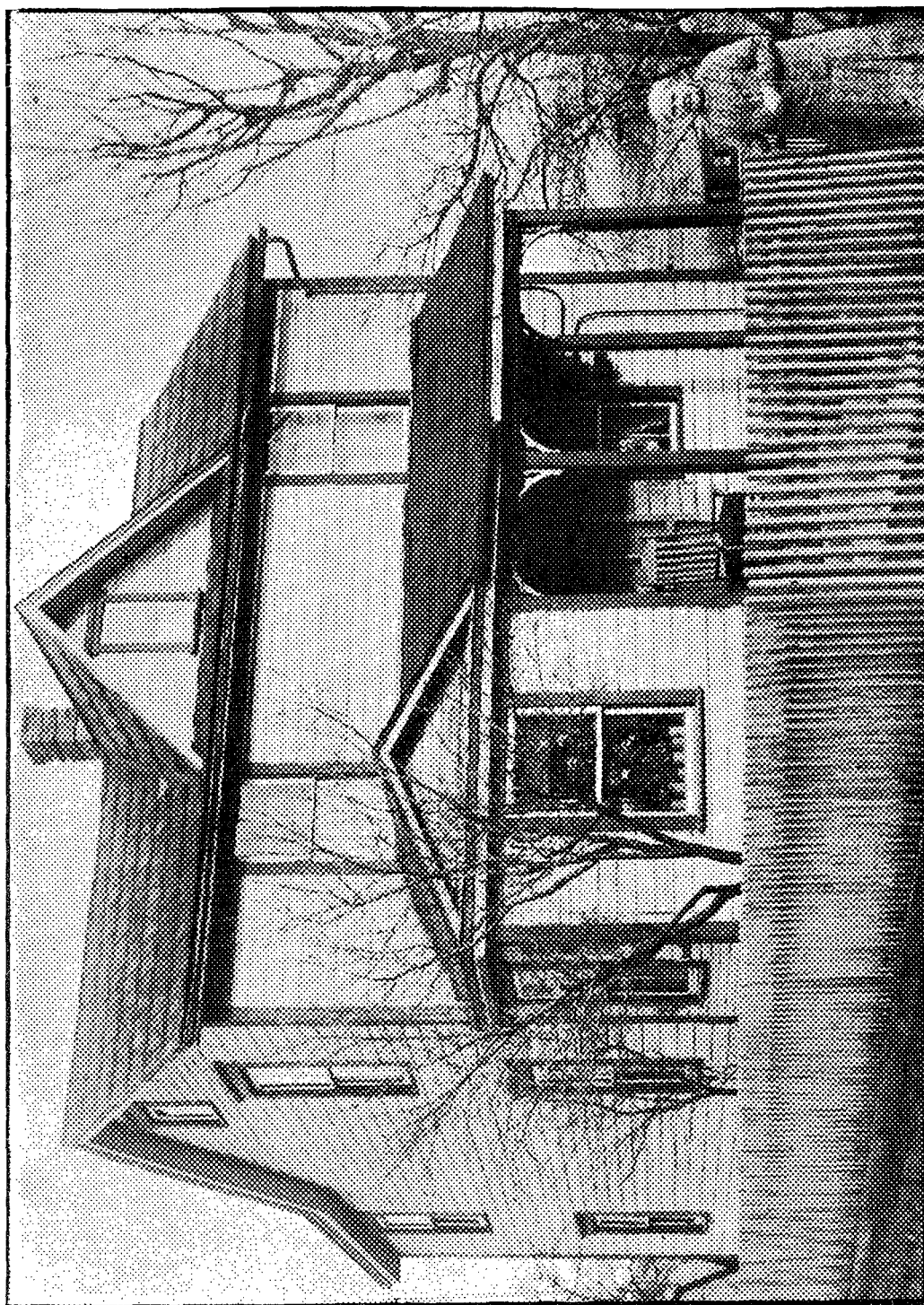
THE GEORGE S. KEGARISE FAMILY





THE FRANK KEGARISE FAMILY





HOME OF MRS. ESTHER WALTERS



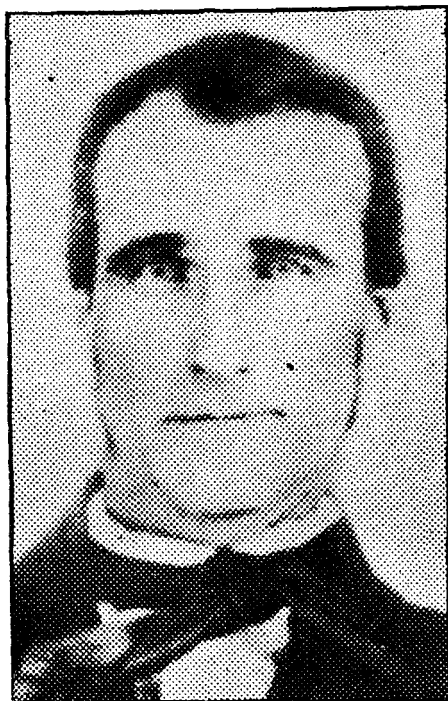


**J. S. KEGARISE AND WIFE**



**MRS. ESTHER WALTERS—FOUR GENERATIONS**

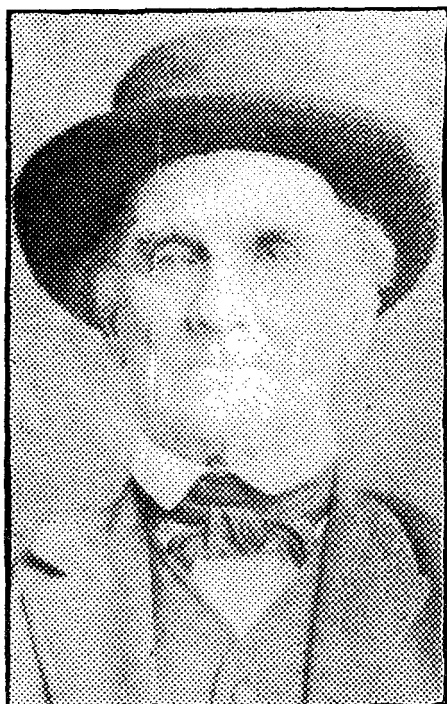




DAVID KEGARISE



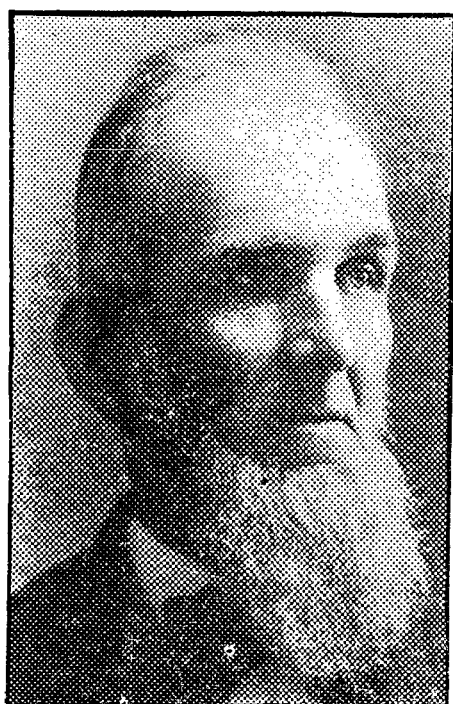
MRS. DAVID KEGARISE



JACOB KEGARISE



ANDREW KEGARISE



**GEORGE B. KEGARISE**



**MRS. GEORGE B. KEGARISE**



**SONS OF GEORGE B. KEGARISE**





**MRS. JOHN GEIBLE AND MRS. JOHN KEGARISE**



W. S. AARON

ried Samuel Campbell, Annie married George Blackburn, a prominent business man of Everett, where they made their home for many years. They were very excellent people, having the respect of the entire community where they were well known. Miss Blanche married Rev. J. S. Souser, D. D., one of the most prominent ministers of the Central Pennsylvania annual conference.

#### Jacob Brown.

It must have been a great day for Jacob Brown when he took charge of the Loysburg mill. As a bound boy from a distant hill-top he had watched the "raising" of the building and that day had decided to be a miller and hoped that some day, he might be the miller in that mill. Now here is "a dream come true." The bound boy is to be the miller and a few years later owner of this fine mill. Mr. Brown bought the mill from Mr. Aaron and installed the first set of rolls for the manufacture of flour that we had in Bedford county. He and his son run the business as long as he lived and the son, Henry Brown, succeeded his father as owner. He was a son-in-law of W. H. Aaron. He also bought the mansion farm after Mr. Aaron's death. He was a progressive business man. He planted and cared for the large orchards at Loysburg, now owned by his son, Earl Brown.

William H. Aaron maintained a good home. He always kept open house to his pastor, the Methodist preacher who lived in Martinsburg and drove to Loysburg in caring for his work. He frequently invited his friends to his table for a meal. If he found some farmer friend in town and wanted to talk with him he would take him up to the house for dinner.

No special preparation was made on such occasions and everybody was comfortable. That was ideal. It is to be regretted that such hospitality has almost ceased in these days in many localities. I well remember when I served country charges, I could drive in at meal-time unannounced at almost any home and feel sure no one would be embarrassed and I would be entirely welcome. There are some homes of this type in rural communities now and many in Morrisons cove.

In gathering data for these articles I have enjoyed very many good dinners among my farmer friends. On one occasion I appeared at the noon hour at the home of Lloyd Clapper. Mrs. Clapper was on a trip to Philadelphia, but Lloyd proved himself the perfect host by helping Mrs. Amick, Mrs. Clapper's mother, an aged lady, to get a very good dinner which we greatly enjoyed. If Mrs. Clapper is a better cook than Lloyd, then I am sure he is to be congratulated. Some day I may drop in and find out.

#### The Kegarise Family.

Perhaps the name Kegarise is as widely used in Morrisons cove as any name, yet a little less than a century ago the progenitor of the family, Jacob Kegarise, came from Fulton county and settled near Clearville in Monroe township, Bedford county.

All his sons, Jacob, Samuel, John, Christian, David, Isaac, Abraham, George and Daniel came to Morrisons cove to take up land and engage in farming. It seems only Jacob, Isaac and George B., remained in this community. Isaac was the father of Susan, Nancy, John and Gideon. He died while the children were small and a good mother had the care of this family of boys and girls. John came to Loysburg and clerked in H. B. Aaron's store. Later he carried mail and run a hack from Loysburg to Curryville. He married Miss Ella Noble of Waterside, one of the choice young ladies of that village. They lived for many years where Henry Grubb now lives.



Gideon Kegarise worked on farms and was one of the best workmen in the community. He married Miss Elizabeth Pennel and they owned a comfortable home in Jack's Corner. They were the parents of one son and three daughters.

Susan Kegarise was the wife of Rev. David T. Detwiler of New Enterprise. Of their family we will speak later.

Jacob Kegarise, a son of one of the original Kegarise brothers who come to the cove, was a farmer near Salemville. For more than sixty years he lived here and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. His sons, Eli and Andrew, remained in the cove. Eli married Miss Ripley and went to Roaring Spring as ticket agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad company. Later he engaged in business and for many years conducted one of the largest hardware stores in the cove at Roaring Spring.

#### A. Z. Kegarise.

A. Z. Kegarise was a son of Jacob Kegarise of Salemville. I am not quite sure but think he was born about 1854. He worked on his father's farm and attended public school until 16 years of age. Then he attended select school at Woodbury and Bedford. He was a good student, possessed of a good mind and obtained a professional certificate from the county superintendent. He taught school in South Woodbury township and was always recognized as a successful teacher. He farmed in summer, owning a fine farm near Salemville.

He was a really great athlete in his day, and always ready to meet all comers in wrestling matches, in which I think he was always the victor. Spelling bees were very common in those days and Professor A. Z. Kegarise was always endeavoring to have the champion school in the township. When I was teaching at Fritchville and he at Snyder's school, we arranged to spell our schools one against the other. We had large schools and we arranged that each school must have thirty-five spellers. I knew his school was well trained as he had taught them two winters, but I thought it would do my school good to be beaten. They did beat us two to one in forty minutes' spelling.

Then came recess or intermission and wrestling matches. I had a boy, afterward a successful milk dealer in Altoona, Lloyd Pressel, that we put up against any boy in the Snyder

school. We won. Then Frank Furry, now living in Roaring Spring, was pitted against a boy his age, 12 years or younger. Again we won. An 8-year-old boy also won. Then the Snyder school said, "Well our teacher can throw your teacher." Of course, everybody knew that, and we did not try. However, my boys said, "Well, our teacher can spell your teacher down." I was not too sure of that, as "Andy" was a very good speller. We did not spell against each other.

I have said he was an athlete. He was captain of the Salemville baseball team, later the New Enterprise team, and they were county champions for a number of years.

Mr. Kegarise has only one child living, a daughter, who is a trained nurse in Pittsburgh where she follows her profession.

The picture shows Mr. Kegarise when he was teaching his second term of school—19 years of age.

George B. Kegarise came from Clearville in 1854 and bought a farm near Salemville.

He was a very capable farmer and being a man of fine physique he could accomplish a great deal of work in a short time. He had a family of seven sons and one daughter.

One son, Erastus, who has just retired as a teacher at Martinsburg, is standing in the rear row. George S. is living this winter in Roaring Spring with a daughter. He is a retired farmer. He is an active member of the Reformed church at Loysburg. When his family were all together one day he had this picture made. He is an indulgent grandfather. He is justly proud of this great family of fine folks.

Irvine S. Kegarise has long been a justice of the peace although he is a Democrat in a strong Republican stronghold. He was one of our most efficient school teachers as were also three other brothers in this fine family. He married Miss Minnie Over, also a teacher. He taught school, farmed and worked at the carpenter trade.

These seven sons had one sister, Esther. She was a queen among all these stalwart men, and is still a queen in all that region. Indeed, I always call her Queen Esther. In my travels over that community I have met and talked with many people. None have been better informed than Mrs. Esther Shaffer Kegarise Negley Walters. She was twice married and twice widowed. She has two sons, Albert Negley of Roaring



MRS. ESTHER WALTERS

Spring and George Negley of Altoona. She is proud of her children. Here are four generations.

The picture on page 135 shows Mrs. Walters, her son, George Negley, grandson, Ross Negley and great-granddaughter, Janet Negley.

Mrs. Walters lives in her own pleasant home where many friends call to see her and are most pleasantly entertained by this talented woman.

One day we were talking of some of the early customs. She said: "Well, I have sheared the sheep, spun the yarn, wove the cloth and cut out and made the men's garments. As I was the only girl and seven boys I had plenty to do."

I thought of the last chapter of Proverbs and that text, "Many daughters have done virtuously but thou excellest them all." Perhaps the whole chapter describes this good woman better than I can. She is an angel of mercy wherever she is needed in the homes of her neighbors. They come to her for counsel. She shares their sorrows, sympathizes with them and comforts them.

She is a member of the English branch of the Seventh Day Baptist church and is their deaconess. I am sure she fills this office with credit

to herself and her church. Old age has no terrors for her. She frankly told us, "I was 74 years old on Groundhog day. I don't feel old but I look back rather a long way." She seems to be around 50 years of age. Here is a real picture of this remarkable woman.

One of the seven brothers, Jerome Kegarise, was a minister in the Seventh Day Baptist church.

Jacob Kegarise was a carpenter by trade. He was a very tall man, at least 6 feet 2 inches. None of his sons are as tall as he was. He lived at Flitchville for some years and worked at his trade. His boys, Jacob, Andrew, Daniel and Samuel, and one sister, Susan, were sturdy youngsters and about as mischievous as the average when they attended school at Flitchville. Later Mr. Kegarise moved to Loysburg where he lived for a number of years, then moved to Roaring Spring. Andrew and Jacob live at Loysburg and are carpenters by trade. Samuel is one of the accommodating mail carriers at Roaring Spring. Daniel and Susan are engaged in the butchering business at Roaring Spring.

Jacob, at Loysburg, is interested in bee culture and supplies a large number of customers with delicious honey. He and his charming wife are among Loysburg's foremost citizens. They are members of the Methodist church and loyally support every good thing in their community.

Harry Kegarise owns and manages a fine farm at New Enterprise. He lives in the village and runs the school buses for the township. He is a very successful business man. Later we will tell you more of his fine farm.

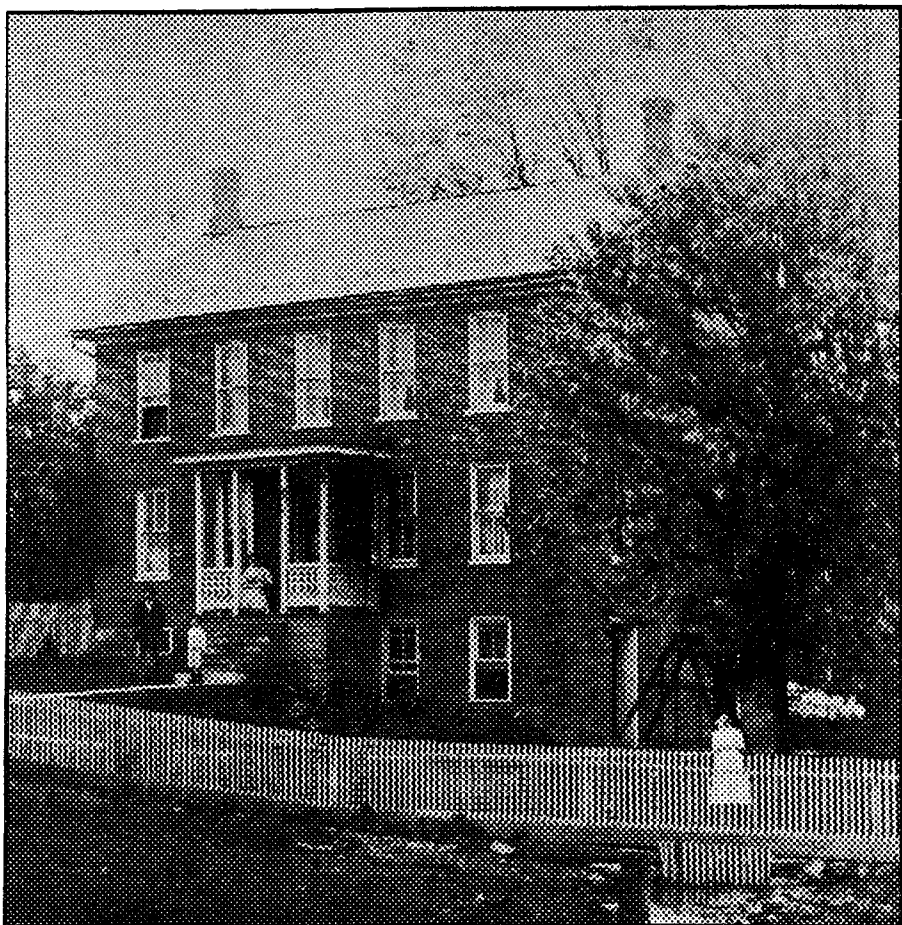
John S. Kegarise came to Loysburg when a boy. He clerked in Aaron's store and later carried mail and run a hack to Curryville. He married Miss Ella Noble of Waterside. They were the parents of one son, Chester, who lives in Baltimore.

Mrs. Kagarise, after the death of her husband, was the chief operator of the Morrisons Cove Telephone company. Mrs. Geible and Mrs. Kegarise were sisters and were very excellent women, held in high esteem by all who knew them.

David Kegarise and his good wife were pioneers in their day. If living they would be more than 100 years old.

A son, Frank, was a prominent citizen living near Salemville. He married Miss Susan Clouse, who still lives in the old home and is a well





### WERKING HOMESTEAD

informed, intelligent woman. While she loves to talk of the past, she is much interested in current events of which she is anxious to know. However, her life centers in her daughter and grandchildren with whom she makes her home.

John Bowser, married to the daughter, is a good farmer and everything about this home indicates intelligent care.

There are four children, two boys and two girls who receive all the benefits of a good home.

#### John Biddle.

John Biddle, a son of Andrew Biddle, owned what is now the Harry Gephart farm. He was an excellent farmer and a good citizen. His wife was Mary Hetrick, a most estimable woman. They were the parents of three daughters. Alice is the wife of John Burket and lives in Altoona.

Carrie is now Mrs. Roy Corbet of Logan township, well known fruit grower and poultryman. Mary married Edward Furry of New Enterprise, probably the only farmer in the township to be made a master farmer by the state.

The Biddle home and family were among the best we had fifty years ago. They were all devoted Christian people, members of the Reformed church.

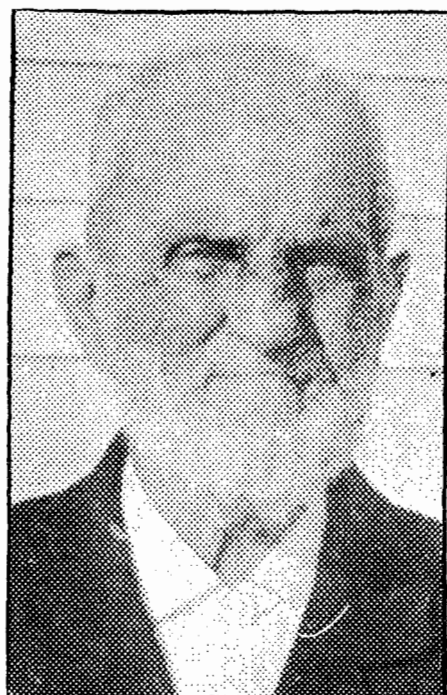
#### The Werking Family.

Jacob Werking was one of the pioneers. He came to the cove when it was yet a great woodland. Because of the fine water he settled at the foot of the cove mountain, near Brumbaugh's distillery. There were no other settlers near him. He had choice of the land. Water and game helped to determine where to settle. Here he had both these essentials. He probably came about 1790. His



JOHN BIDDLE FAMILY

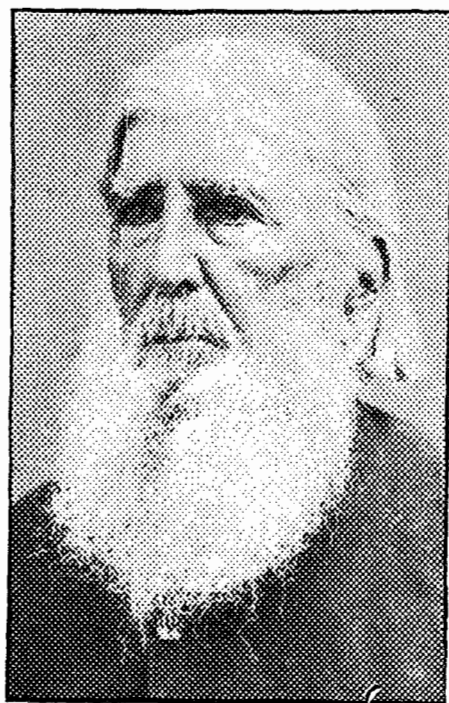




**SAMUEL WERKING**



**MRS. SAMUEL WERKING**

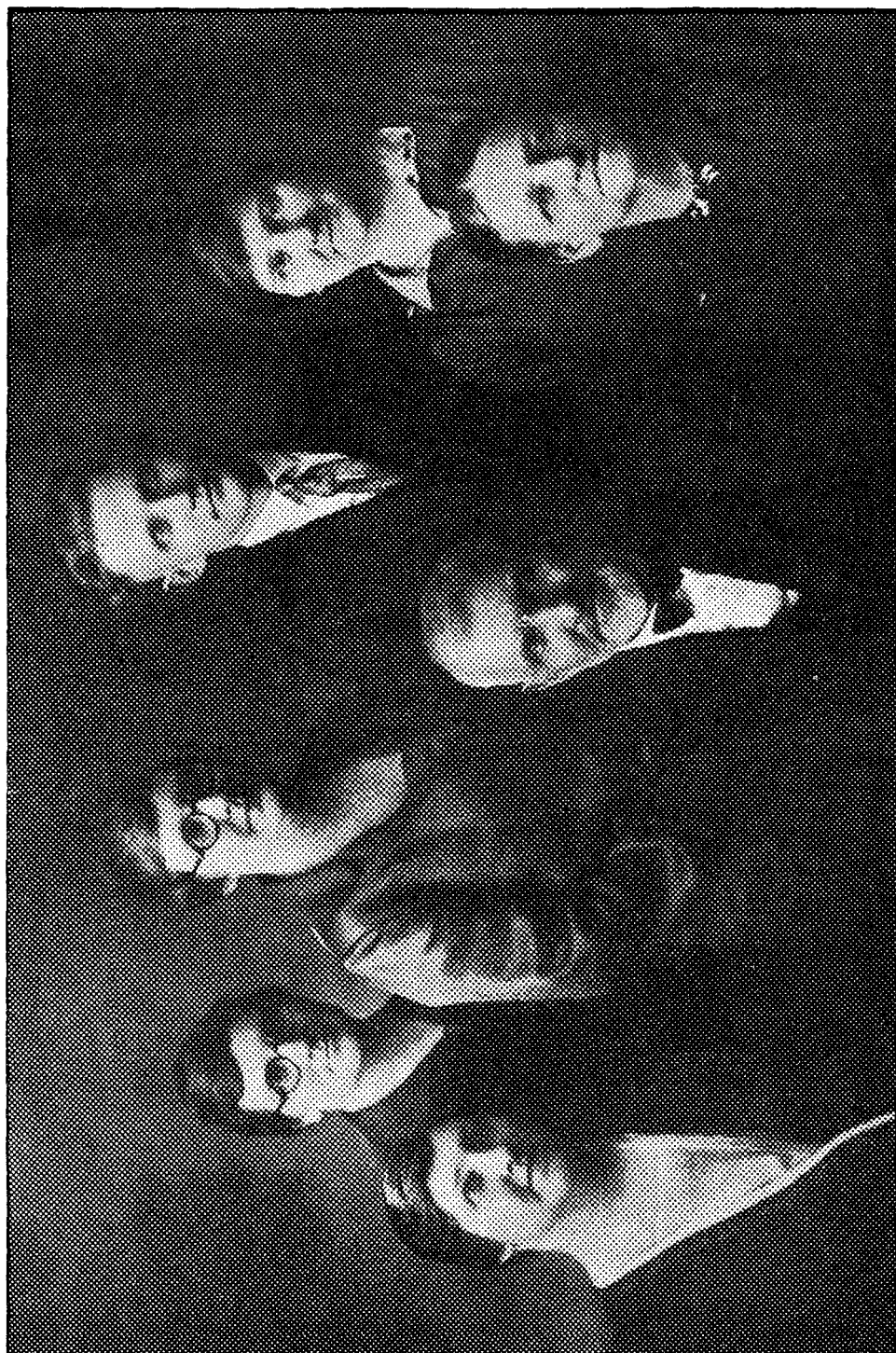


**JOHN WERKING**



**JACOB EBERSOLE**





GILBERT WERKING FAMILY



son, John, was born in 1817. He was a rugged man who could do much hard work. He lived in this community all his life.

Samuel Werking purchased the fine farm at New Enterprise, now owned by Andrew Baker.

Samuel Werking was one of our best farmers and kept his farm and buildings in perfect order. He took into his home a homeless boy, Robert McNamara, and reared him as his son. He gave him every opportunity in his day, and young McNamara availed himself of every possible chance to secure an education.

He became one of our leading attorneys in Bedford county.

Mr. and Mrs. Werking had one son and one daughter. The son, Gilbert, lived on the farm until a few years ago when he retired and sold the farm to Mr. Baker. This picture shows Gilbert and his family now living at 103 Thirty-first street, Altona.

The one daughter of Samuel Werking, Miss Ella, married J. H. Snowberger of New Enterprise. They live in New Enterprise. Mrs. Snowberger is active in church and social circles.

#### Mrs. Lucy Ebersole.

I once read a saying by a noted man like this: "God and a good woman can take care of a family." The other day I called in the home of Mrs. Lucy Ebersole and I remembered that saying. She is a widow and has had a great responsibility in caring for her family. While her husband lived, it was not so difficult. Certainly many have had like experiences. Here is a worth-while family.

Jacob Ebersole was grandfather to this family. These children are now well grown and the mother lives on her farm which she has managed since the death of her husband. She is an intelligent, hard-working woman, making a good home for the family.

#### Detwilers.

Franklin county furnished quite a number of our early settlers. Most of these people were of German or Swiss descent. They were children of men who had left their native land because they disliked the idea of serving seven years in the army. Certainly some came because of larger opportunities in life. Those who came from eastern counties often came because of good land at low prices.

In 1812 John Detwiler came from Franklin county. He was a shoe-

maker by trade. He located northeast of Woodbury and followed his trade. Sometimes he spent several weeks in homes where there were large families, shoeing the family. It was a common custom in those days for the shoemaker to visit the homes and make the shoes and boots out of home stock or leather that had been tanned at a local tannery.

In 1814, John Detwiler married Elizabeth Snowberger. They are the ancestors of a large family.

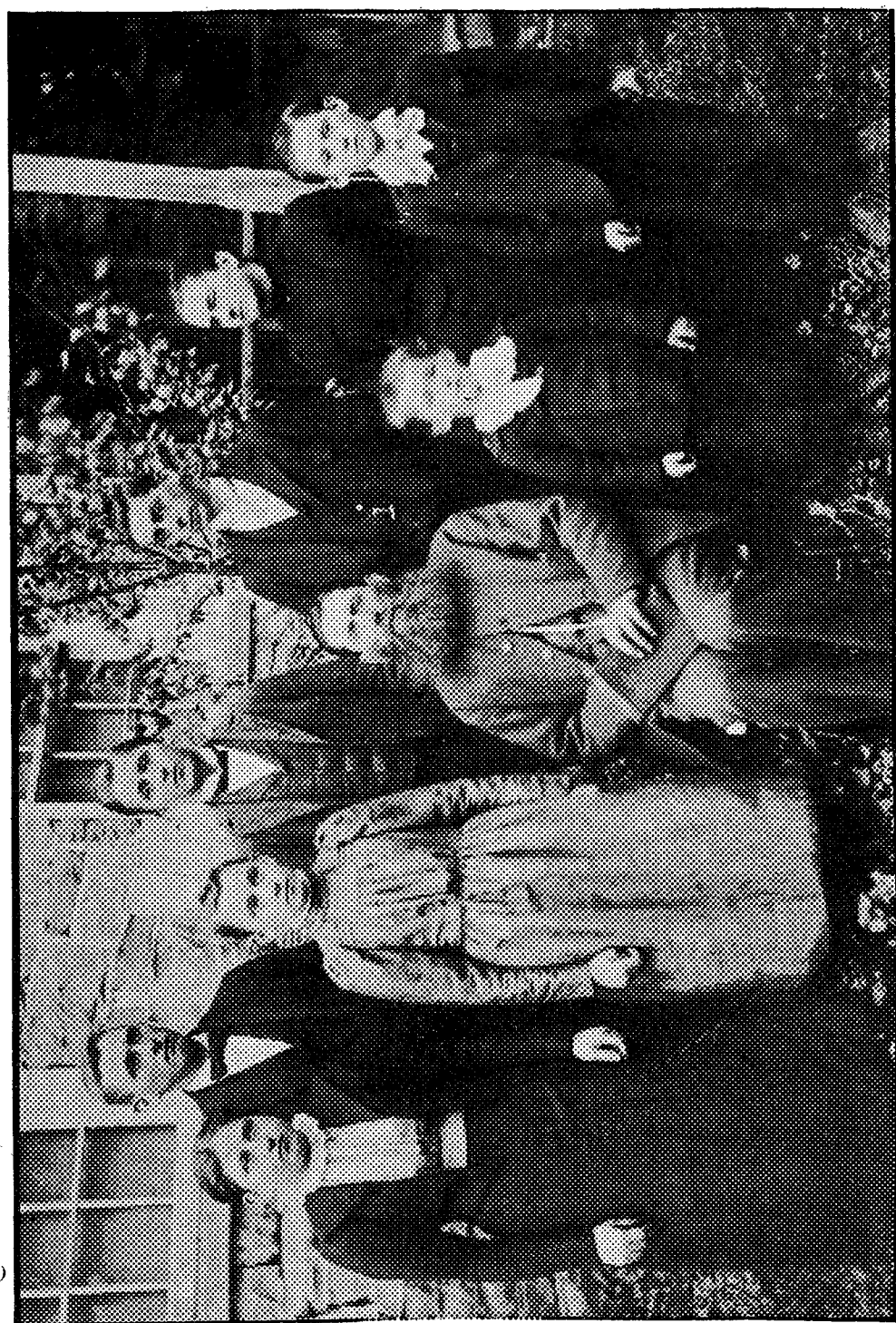
In writing these articles I have found it very difficult to trace maternal ancestors, and am leaving much of that to the friends who may be interested. I am not discounting the value of the mother, as very often she is the more important of the two. Perhaps the Detwilers owe as much to Elizabeth Snowberger, for inherited qualities that are of real value, as they do to the paternal side of the family.

John Detwiler continued shoemaking until his two older sons, Jacob, born in 1815, and Daniel in 1821, were old enough to do considerable work. He then bought a farm on Potter creek near Hoffman's mill, now owned by Harry Amick. For several years the boys worked a team of oxen on the farm and then persuaded their father to buy four horses. They continued to farm and haul lumber until 1838 when John Detwiler bought a large farm on Potter creek now owned by David Stonerook.

Jacob Detwiler married Miss Mary Hoover and started farming for himself. He bought a piece of land, erected his own buildings and spent his life on the farm he made out of timber land. This farm is known as the Daniel Reininger farm. His sons were Calvin and Moses H. Detwiler.

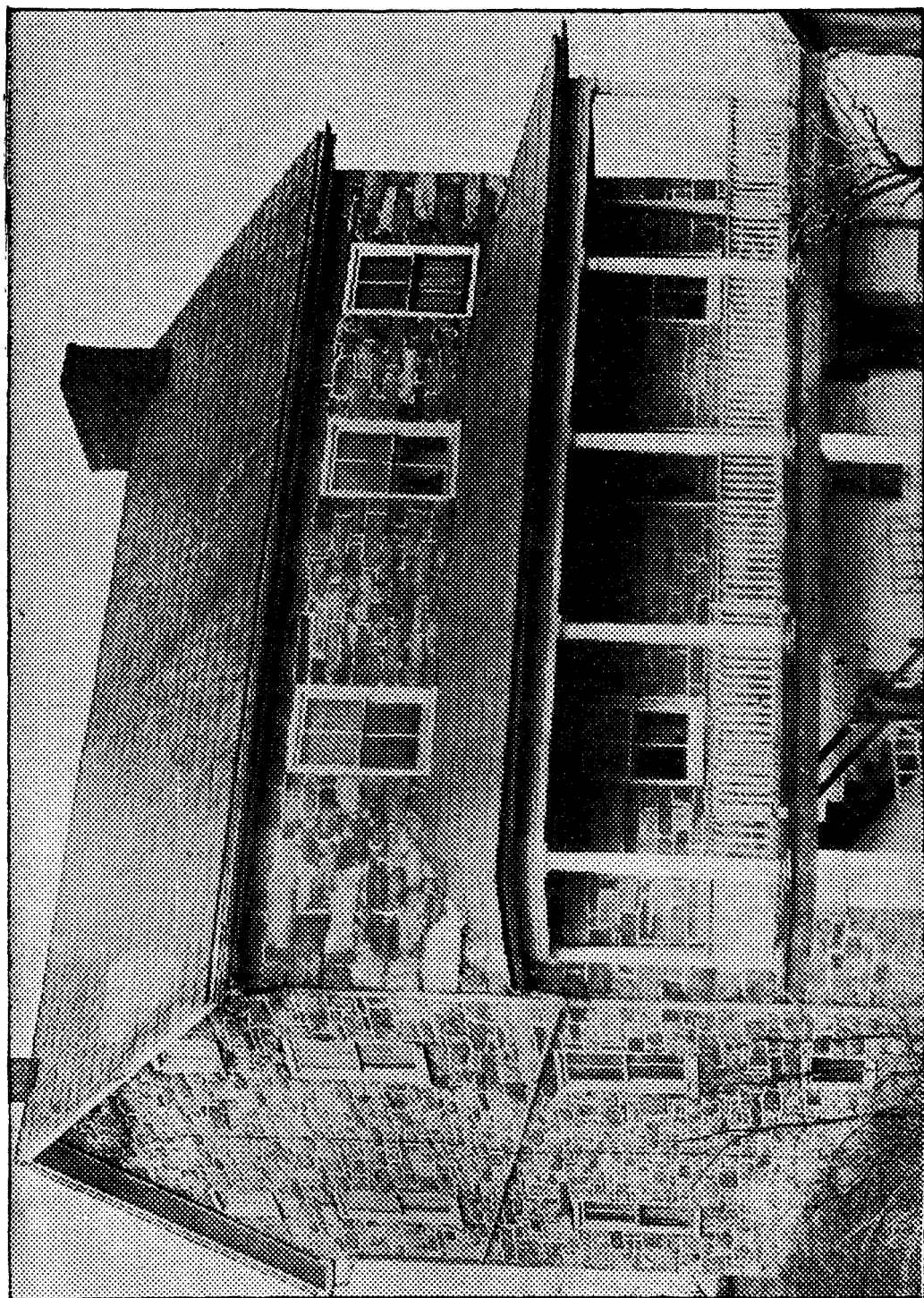
Calvin Detwiler followed farming all his life, owning at the time of his death the farm now owned by Charles Detwiler, two miles south of Loysburg.

Calvin Detwiler had no children of his own but adopted and reared a daughter, Mrs. Charles Detwiler, of Loysburg. This fine stone house where Calvin Detwiler lived was used for a number of years by the Brethren church as a place to hold services. The second floor has large doors that could be opened and all that floor used for church purposes. Here and in one or two other houses the Koontz congregation met until they built a church. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Detwiler who own the old home now live in Loysburg.



ISAAC DETWILER FAMILY





THE CHARLES DETWILER HOME



THE JERRE DETWILER FAMILY

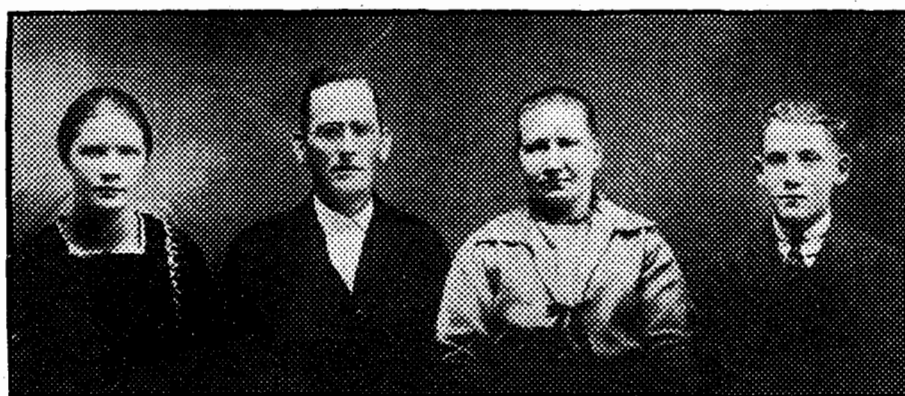
Calvin Detwiler was an honest, upright citizen and a devoted Christian, a member of the Brethren church.

Moses H. Detwiler was a brilliant student and at the age of 17 years began teaching school. He taught for several terms but as soon as he was of age enlisted in the Union army and served until the close of the war. He would have enlisted earlier but his parents were opposed to all war, being descendants of people who had left Germany because they did not believe in war. However, this young man who related this story to me said he felt like a deserter and determined to go into the army as soon as he could.

When he returned from the war, he taught two winters and then read medicine with Dr. Samuel Smith. He graduated from Jefferson Medical college in 1870. For a few months he practiced with his preceptor and then decided to start out for himself. He located in Hopewell, and soon became recognized as one of the leading physicians and surgeons of Bedford county. He enjoyed a large and lucrative practice, though he was very generous and gave time and medicines to many who could not pay anything. He never turned anyone away because they were poor and could not pay.

I taught school in Hopewell and





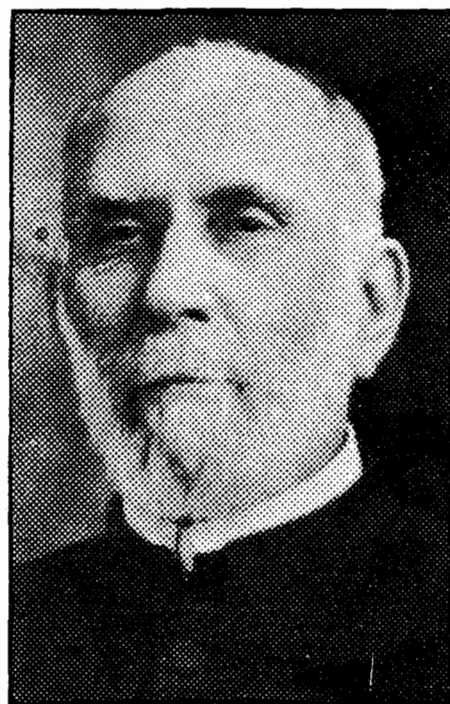
**CHARLES DETWILER FAMILY**



**REV. E. M. DETWILER**

learned to know Dr. Detwiler quite well. He had a fine library and always said to the teachers, "I have not much time to give to my books but here they are for your use. Come anytime and use these books. If you take one away, leave your name on a card in the book's place. If there is anything you want to know and can't find it here, tell me and we will try to find it."

Dr. Detwiler was a friend worth having. He was much interested in



**REV. DAVID DETWILER**

education and always helping some boy or girl toward securing an education.

He married Miss Eliza Jane Eichelberger of Hopewell. They had one daughter, Pearl. She went to school to me two or three terms and was a splendid student.

After the death of Jacob Detwiler, his brother, Daniel, bought his farm on Potter creek and moved there. His wife was Elizabeth Teeter. Their children were two sons and one

daughter, named Isaac T., born in 1845; David T., born in 1854, and Sarah, born in 1848.

Sarah Detwiler married Martin Byers. Her son, Edward, was the founder of the Vocational High school at Martinsburg. After his unfortunate death at a railroad crossing in Martinsburg, his brother, A. C. Byers, continued the school for some time until the surrounding townships purchased the property. Professor A. C. Byers is now teaching English in Mansfield High school. Other members of this notable family are prominent in educational circles.

Isaac T. Detwiler has the following sons: Jerre S., Charles S., Preston, Ira and John. John lives in Bedford and works for the Pennsylvania Railroad company. Preston lives in South Woodbury and runs a milk truck. Ira is proprietor of one of our large stores in New Enterprise. He and his capable wife also serve meals to the public in their large restaurant. Ira also deals in agricultural implements and hardware. He is the plumber for a large region and as many farmers now have all modern improvements in their homes, he is very busy in this line. He is a member of the Reformed church at Loysburg and superintendent of the Sunday school. Jerre S. Detwiler and sons are owners of the lime and stone works at Waterside, entitled "The Enterprise Lime and Stone Co." Later we will write of this industry.

David T. Detwiler was born in 1854, and will soon be an octogenarian. His life has been a busy one. He was a teacher for seventeen terms and was very successful in that vocation. He then turned his attention to farming which he followed successfully for sixteen years. His wife was Miss Susan Kagarise. They were the parents of five children. Three are living. Chalmers is a contractor and builder in Altoona; Eva is married to Arthur Replogle, and her father, D. T. Detwiler, makes his home with them. Rev. Edgar M. Detwiler is pastor of the Church of the Brethren at Everett. He is a very successful minister.

Rev. David T. Detwiler has been a minister in the Church of the Brethren for forty-six years. He has not sought a charge, but has many calls to assist in the churches. He has been a student all his life and is a very acceptable preacher. He is held in high esteem by all the Christian people of Morrisons cove

and is called upon frequently for funerals.

For a number of years he has been bishop of the New Enterprise congregation, a distinction that comes to but few men. This honor has been worthily bestowed upon this humble Christian minister.

His years have not made him old. He is still young in spirit and activities. His influence for good is widely felt. His useful life is an example worth imitating.

His grandfather lived to be 92 years of age. I hope my friend and brother may live to see his centennial.

Isaac Detwiler lived in Texas Corner. The picture shows him and his children.

Jerre Detwiler and Ira Detwiler, both of New Enterprise, and Charles of Loysburg are his sons.

Jerre Detwiler married Delilah Replogle. They have a family of four boys and two girls.

The sons are associated with their father in business. Paul married Miss Elizabeth Johnson of Defiance. They have a splendid home in New Enterprise. A little daughter is the life of this household.

Dale lives at Roaring Spring and manages the stone and lime business at that place, belonging to the New Enterprise Stone and Lime company.

Emmert and Galen are at home in school at New Enterprise. Cleo is the wife of Ross Hershberger. Prudence is married to Anthony Ferry and lives in Everett.

The descendants of Isaac Detwiler number a great many. Of these are descendants and in-laws of Jerre Detwiler and his good wife.

#### The Bayer Family.

Joseph Bayer was one of the early settlers in Morrisons cove. His father, George Michael Bayer, was born in Swabach, Germany. Leaving his father's home on Feb. 24, 1796, he arrived in America on Aug. 17, of the same year, landing in Baltimore, Md. He married Susanna Keagy, who was born in Conestoga township, Lancaster county, Pa. Joseph Bayer, the second, was born in Washington county, Md., on Feb. 1, 1806. He died March 22, 1881. He married Nancy Shank. She was born in Washington county, Md., on March 22, 1813; and died May 23, 1894.

The following children were born in Washington county, Md.: Daniel, George M., John, Susanna C. and Joseph. They moved to Morrisons cove, coming through Snake Spring valley in a deep snow. They purchased a farm from Jacob Shelley





MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH BAYER

on Feb. 15, 1843. Here they settled on the farm now owned by his grandson, J. S. Bayer. Mary and Isaac Bayer were born in South Woodbury township. Joseph Bayer, sr., continued farming his entire lifetime.

The Joseph Bayer home is now owned by J. S. Bayer, a grandson.

Joseph Bayer bought other farms and located his sons on them.

Daniel lived on Potter creek and reared a fine family. They have all left the community. John Bayer lived on the "Big Stone House" farm. He married Miss Price of Waterside.

George W. Bayer conducted a tannery in Loysburg for a number of years, then went west and joined a brother, Joseph, in business in the state of Nebraska.

Isaac Bayer married Miss Louise Shoenfelt, who is still living. She makes her home with her children. Nannie, a daughter of Isaac, married John Latshaw of Curryville.

Mabel is the wife of Dr. A. J. Scheafer of Camden, N. J.

Mrs. Bayer, the mother, is an intelligent woman with whom it is a pleasure to converse. Certainly she has a mother's pride in the successes of her children and is greatly interested in her grandchildren and great-grandchildren.



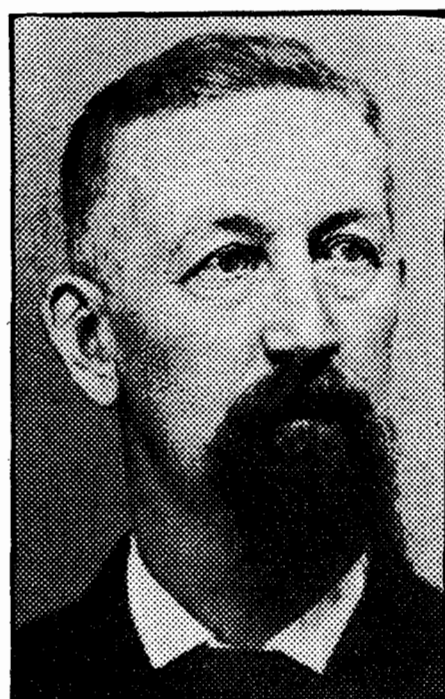
THE DANIEL BAYER FAMILY

Joseph Bayer, the second, clerked in the Loysburg store for Major Patton and also for D. M. Bare. He then purchased the store and conducted a mercantile business for several years. He was an obliging, capable merchant and well liked by the people. He left Loysburg about the close of the Civil war.

Isaac Bayer, the youngest son of Joseph Bayer, sr., was a very successful farmer, purchasing the original homestead. When he retired he moved to Loysburg into the comfortable home now owned by his son, Joseph S. Bayer.

Joseph Bayer is one of our most capable business men. He owns and manages the Bayer farm, helps his son in the management of a large general store in Loysburg, and is also a county commissioner in Bedford county. The multiplicity of these varied duties does not prevent him from actively participating in church work. He is regularly found in his place as teacher of a large class in the Methodist church school every Sunday morning. The family consists of his wife and three sons and one daughter.

G. W. Bayer conducts a general merchandizing business in the old store room where the first store in the town was housed. He loves the mountains and is a successful nimrod. He knows the dark pools where lie the speckled beauties and his



**JOHN BAYER**



**MRS. JOHN BAYER**



**ISAAC BAYER**

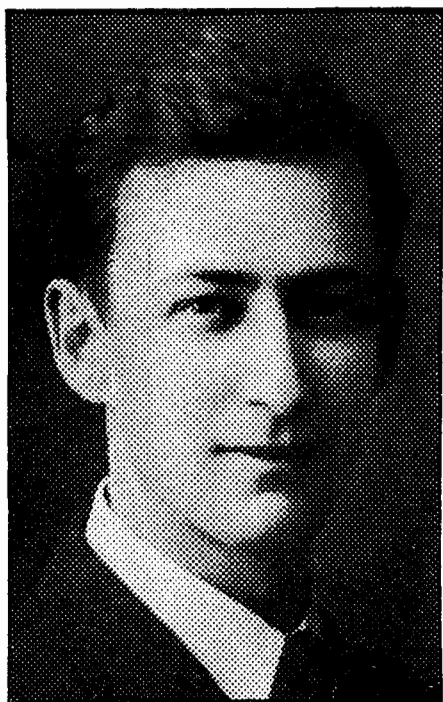


**MRS. ISAAC BAYER**





NEW ENTERPRISE BANK



E. W. VAN HORN

creel generally has the limit on April 15.

Isaac Bayer, another son of Joseph, is a skillful artist, painting beautiful pictures and decorating

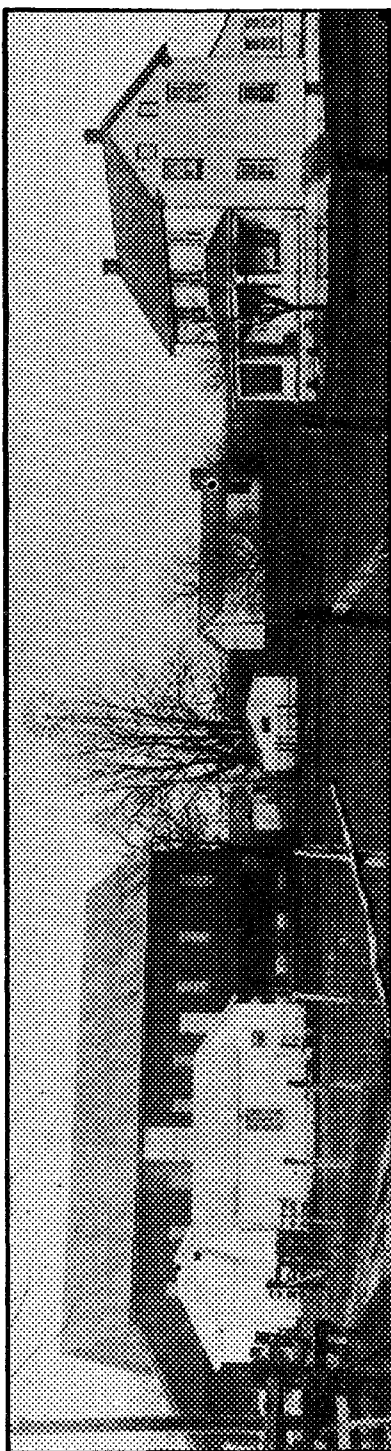
homes and churches. He lives in Altoona.

John Bayer's son, Daniel, is now owner of "The Big Stone House" farm. He is a farmer, banker and business man. He was county commissioner of Bedford county for one term. He married Miss Margery Smith of Yellow Creek. They have a delightful family of two sons and five daughters. Mrs. Harriet Bayer is the widow of Daniel Snowberger of New Enterprise, where she now resides. Susie Bayer Krouse lives in Littlestown, Pa.

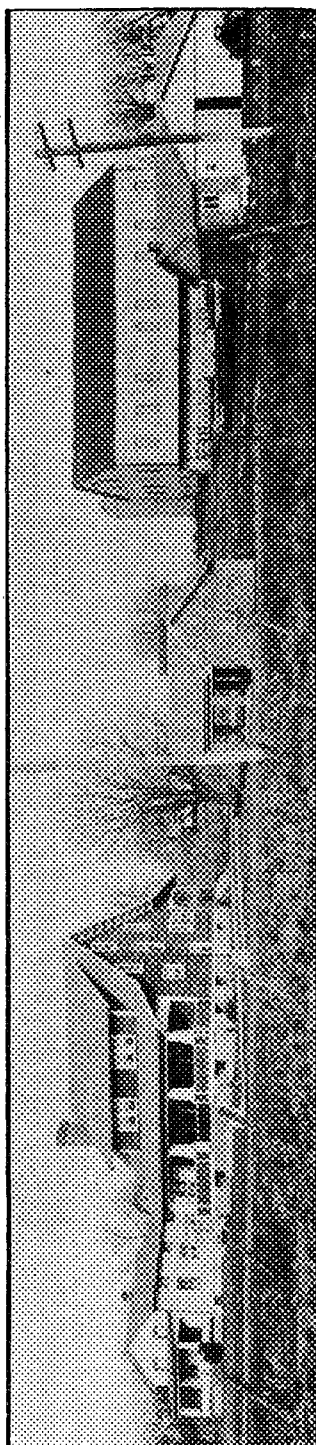
The John Bayer home was the mecca for the young people of Loysburg fifty years ago. Many pleasant evenings were spent in the "Big Stone House" in those days where Mr. and Mrs. Bayer made a real home for their four lovely daughters and their son. I am not quite sure that our young people have as much real enjoyment now as we had in the days of long ago. The progenitors of the Bayer family came to the cove almost one hundred years ago. Their descendants now number seventy-five. Of these sixty-five are living, many of them in this community.

#### The New Enterprise Bank.

One of our substantial institutions greatly appreciated in these difficult days is the New Enterprise bank. For all the years prior to 1912, our people had to do their banking busi-

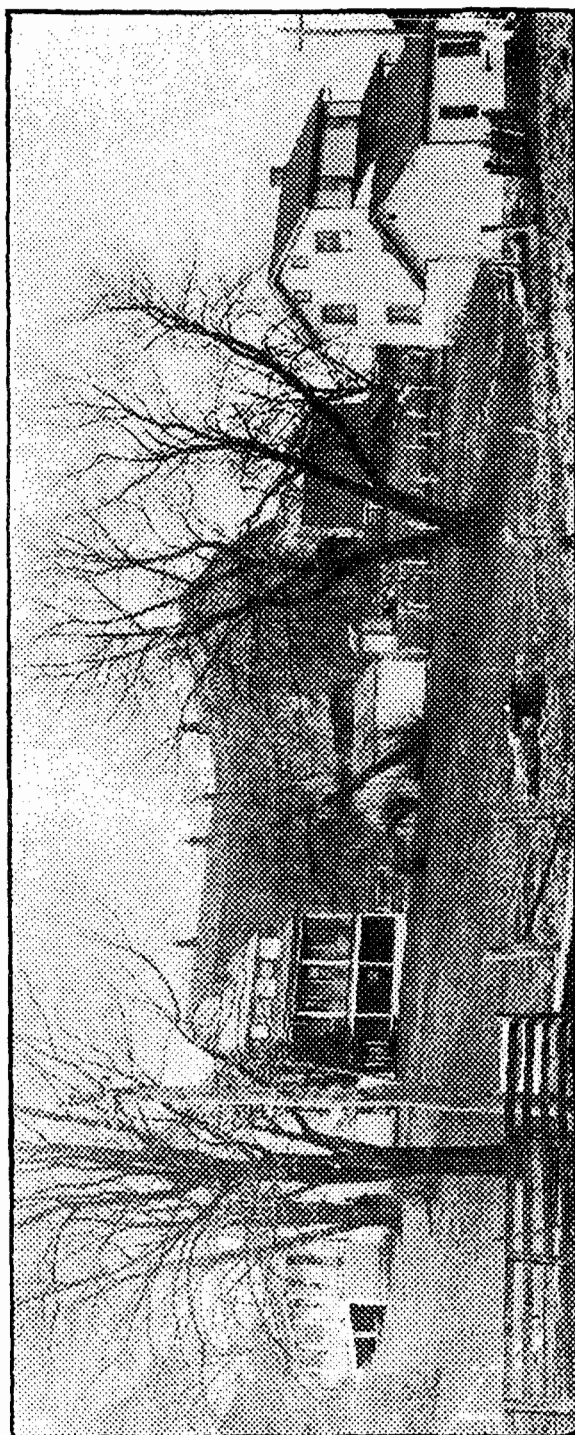


HARRY KEGARISE FARM

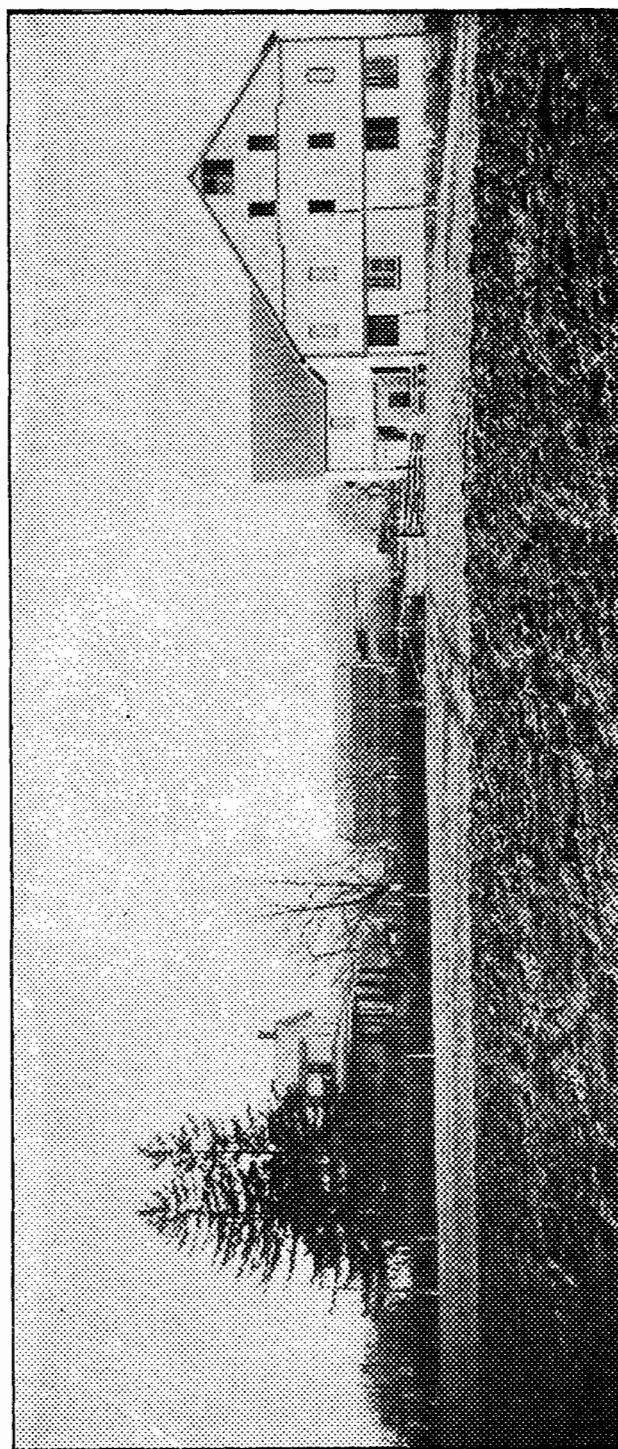


MRS. MARY ALICE SPONSLEER'S FARM



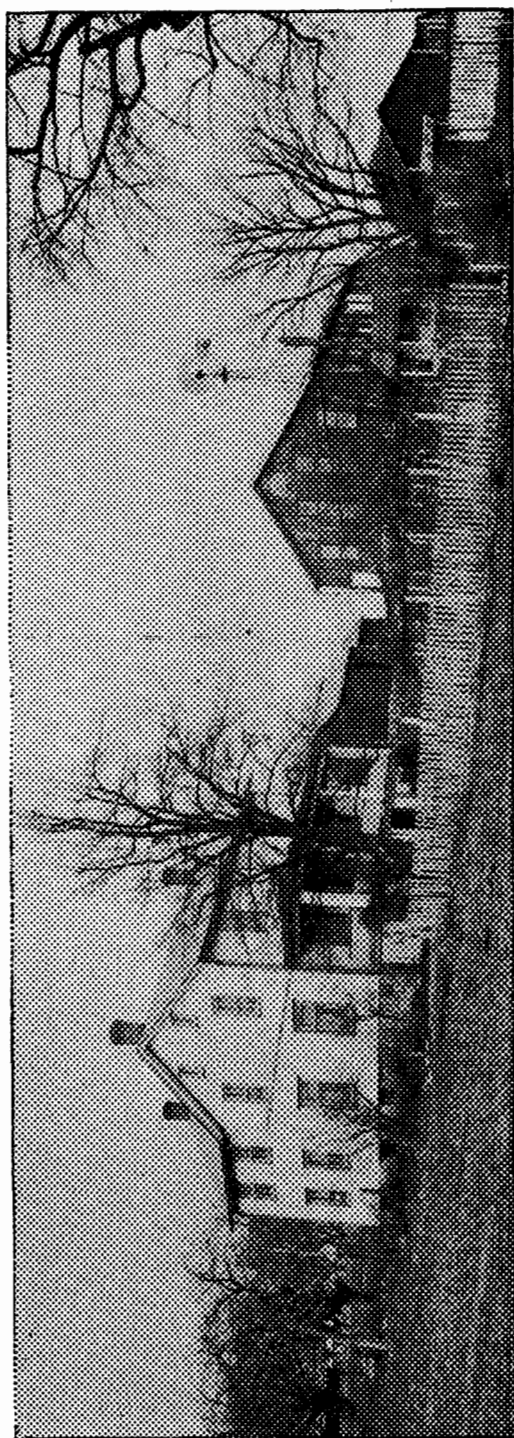


HARVEY HULL FARM

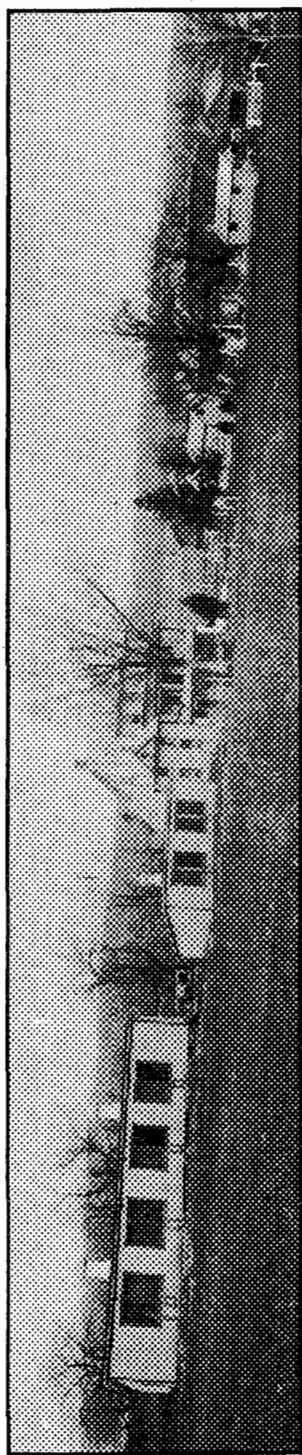


THE KEYSTONE DAIRY FARM





HARRY SNOWBERGER FARM BUILDINGS



ALBERT REPLOGLE FARM



ness by mail, and occasionally make long trips to see their bankers. Certainly this bank will not become a large institution, but it serves our people well and is a great convenience. Undoubtedly, too, it has a wholesome effect on our people who are here in school and cannot help but be impressed with the value of a bank account. It is indeed in itself a valuable object lesson for all who pass by.

Its board of directors is made up of leading citizens, C. O. Brumbaugh being president and J. H. Snowberger, vice president. Its competent cashier is E. W. Van Horn, and his capable assistant is J. Blaine Eshelman.

Mr. Van Horn has trained a number of young men who have gone out to become cashiers in other banks. That they are succeeding is proof of the fact that Mr. Van Horn has succeeded in the important work of helping these young men to qualify themselves for the responsible positions to which they have been called.

The capital stock is \$25,000; the surplus earned is \$25,000; undivided profits, \$7,908; real estate, \$2,500; bank building, \$1,000.

I believe these figures show a healthy financial condition and will inspire confidence in our people for their own bank.

### AGRICULTURE AND AGRICULTURISTS

The chief business of Morrisons cove is farming. Travelers tell us there are no finer, more productive farms anywhere than we have throughout the cove. We have many splendid farm buildings. Practically all the 165 farms in South Woodbury township have good buildings. To show some of our farm buildings is no reflection on others. I have selected a few because of the setting, and also because we were in a position to get the pictures. There are many others that compare favorably with those I have selected.

Harry Snowberger of New Enterprise owns two fine farms. We are showing one of these one mile west of New Enterprise. This is among our most productive farms and everything about it is in most excellent order.

Harry Kegaris owns an excellent farm one mile from Enterprise on the Salemville road. This land, as well as the Harry Snowberger farm, is part of the land owned by John Brumbaugh, one of our pioneers. The J. H. Snowberger farm, the Jacob

Horner farm, the Charles O. Brumbaugh farm, the farm now owned by Frank Brumbaugh and a number of others were all a part of the Brumbaugh estate. For almost two hundred years some of this land has been cultivated.

The farm owned by Albert Replogle, formerly known as the John L. Replogle farm, is also among the best. This land is in a high state of cultivation and is very productive.

The "Sylvan Dell farm" one-half mile east of New Enterprise is owned by Mrs. Mary Alice Sponsler. The buildings are new and modern in every particular. Here is one of the finest springs of limestone water in Morrisons cove. Certainly this adds greatly to the value of any farm. Daniel M. Bayer, Edgar Little, Chester Hall, Earnest Replogle, Andrew Baker, Joseph S. Bayer, Ross T. Snider, Paul Detwiler, Edward Ferry, Jerre Detwiler, William A. King, Frank King, Burger Baker, Charles Detwiler, Earl Brown, Harry Gephardt, Lawrence Pennel, the Bowsers, Snyders, Kegarises, Teeters, Resseys, Furrys, Koonts, Clappers, Eshelmans, Imlers, Feters, Bakers, Bloughs, Ritters, Reffners, Henrys and many other farmers are among our best citizens and by their honest toil are helping to feed the nation.

Quite a number of our farmers are students of methods, and are scientifically conducting their business. Some are college men and are intelligently using their knowledge in practically conducting their large farms. A few are specialists in some lines, and are engaged in congenial pursuits of special work, such as fruit growing, stock raising or some other specialty.

Lawrence Guyer, Lloyd Clappers, John Dittmar, Earl Brown, the Snyder brothers, Elmer Imler, and Orlo Ferry are orchardists, and grow fine peaches and apples.

Lawrence Pennel prides himself on his fine sheep. Beech raises fine pigs, Luke Bowser raises turkeys. Last year he had 1,400 turkeys. Elmer Imler raises strawberries, Peter Rock is the plum man, though I rather think I can beat him myself.

Not a few of our farmers produce a large quantity of milk, and probably in recent years it has been our chief industry. When the farmer could sell his milk at a fair price it brought him a much appreciated monthly check.

Forty years or more ago almost every farm had a stable full of cattle



to feed through the winter, and to be sold in the spring. Two years ago when the census was taken there was not a single hoof of beef in the township, except bulls and old cows. The census also showed that many farmers sold all their milk and bought their own butter.

Years ago the farmer raised one or more colts each year, so he had a horse or two to sell. In 1930, there was not a colt in the township. Perhaps in these difficult times it might be wise to go back to general farming and not depend too much on milk or any other specialty.

A very good farmer told me during the hard times of 1897, that he could take a couple of cows, two brood sows, two brood mares, ten sheep, a few chickens and turkeys and in ten years pay for a good farm. He owned two or three farms and

told how he had bought them. He emphasized the importance of general farming—a little bit of everything. He declared diversified products always enabled one to sell something. I am not a farmer and am not sure his plan would work now. This one thing I know—we have as good farms in our township as may be found anywhere, and if farming can be made profitable anywhere it ought to be here in South Woodbury township.

Just now, because of industrial conditions in our markets, it may be difficult to procure fair prices for our products, but surely better days are coming. I believe the wise farmer will be ready with a variety of products when the revival of industry does come. Even in these days people must eat, and the soil is the source of all our necessary foods.



BURGER BAKER FAMILY



**BURGER MEMORIAL CHURCH**

**Burger Family.**

John Burger came to the cove soon after the Revolution. He bought land and settled near Salemville. He lived in the small brick house still standing, in good condition. He was a minister in the Seventh Day Baptist church and services were frequently held in his house before the brick church was built.

John S. Burger, the son, built the large brick house on his farm. He built the large barn in 1866, and put on the first slate roof in Morrisons cove. He inherited a large tract of land. He married Miss Leah Baker from Franklin county. They had one son who died in infancy. They loved

children and raised seven, some of whom they took into their home when only babies. They also cared for a number of other children at various times. They were very successful farmers and owned three or four of our best farms. They were very particular about keeping buildings and fences in good condition and gave employment to a number of men. When I was 14 or 15 years old, my father began putting on slate roofs. Mr. Burger came down and ordered a slate roof on his house at the home farm.

A carload of slate was ordered to be shipped to Curryville. Mr. Burger sent his teams and brought two



loads of slate, and we began work roofing the house. It was early in May and I remember they were anxious to get the work done before the clover hay was cut. A number of men helped and after probably a week we were nearing the finish of our work. As we were eating dinner Mrs. Burger said: "I see you have quite a bunch of slate left, and I think you might as well put a new roof on the small house."

Mr. Burger said: "Why I am sure this roof does not leak, and we will not need a new roof for several years yet." However, Mrs. Burger insisted that the small house must have a slate roof and the next morning quite early two teams were sent to Curryville to bring slate. When they were leaving she gave orders quietly to one of the men to bring all the slate they could haul.

Before we left, probably a month later, we put slate on every building on the farm. The other day I visited for a few minutes in this fine old home with Professor and Mrs. Burger Baker, who now own two of these fine farms, and told them about slating the buildings. We counted the years and found nearly sixty years have passed, and Professor Baker said these slate have stood through all these years. They are good yet.

John Burger and his wife were devout Christians and some years before they died they built a church in Salemville which they maintained as long as they lived and at their death gave it to the Church of the Brethren. It is a large building 40 by 60 feet. It was said that Mr. Burger gave the land and Mrs. Burger built the church. Services are held regularly by Rev. C. O. Cottrell of New Enterprise. These good people have gone but their work abides. They divided their property among the children they had reared.

John H. Baker, a nephew, was one of the children who had come into this good home when his mother died. He was like a son to these good people. His son, Professor Burger Baker, now owns the old Burger homestead and the adjoining farm, two of our best farms.

Professor Baker teaches music in the Roosevelt Junior High school in Altoona and is well known in school and musical circles. He married Miss Eliza Hoover, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hoover. They are the parents of four boys. I don't know whether the boys will be musicians or farmers or both. They are

not incompatible. Professor Baker and his wife have a wide circle of friends, many of whom visit them in their pleasant, commodious home.

The picture on page 160 shows the parents and three of the four boys. A friend is standing back of Mrs. Burger.

#### TELEPHONES.

I am including a brief history of the development of telephone service in Morrisons cove. I well remember the establishment of the first line in the cove. H. B. Aaron was probably the moving spirit in bringing the line across the mountain from St. Clairsville, connecting at Martinsburg with the Bell telephone. At present the chief efficient operator at Loysburg is Miss Hope Ritchey.

Prior to 1903, the telephone service in the southern part of the cove was very unsatisfactory—a one wire grounded line from Bedford to Martinsburg with one telephone in each of the following towns: St. Clairsville, Salemville, New Enterprise, Loysburg, Waterside, Woodbury, Curryville and Martinsburg.

The telephone in Martinsburg was placed alongside of the Bell telephone in Sanders' drug store, with a switch to connect with the Bell line. For two days and two nights after the Johnstown flood in 1889 this was the only means of communication between Altoona and Johnstown. Mr. Sanders or someone stayed right with this switch during that time.

After several preliminaries, a company was organized, named the Morrisons Cove Citizens Telephone company, limited. A board of directors was elected on April 21, 1903, viz., Dr. G. F. Dandois, P. B. Furry, D. S. Burket, D. R. Stayer, A. B. Woodcock and J. M. Woodcock. P. B. Furry was elected president, A. B. Woodcock, treasurer, and J. M. Woodcock, secretary.

It was owing to the untiring efforts of Dr. G. F. Dandois, now of Wildwood, N. J., that this organization was effected. A small twenty drop switchboard was placed in his office with Mrs. J. S. Kagarise as operator. A little later Miss Lida Dull, now Mrs. D. L. Snively of Bedford, was elected assistant operator. Mrs. Kagarise's salary was \$20 per month and she had to pay her assistant from her own salary.

On July 29, 1903, the company name was changed to Morrisons Cove Telephone company and was chartered under the laws of Pennsylvania with a capital stock of \$5,000. The southern part of the cove

was developed very rapidly and before the end of the year lines had been built to Bakers Summit, Ore Hill, Salemville, Texas Corner and to Hopewell.

On Jan. 2, 1904, the capital stock was increased to \$15,000. A 100 drop board had been placed in Martinsburg and the 20 drop board at Loysburg had been replaced with a 100 drop board and the office moved to the home of Mrs. Kagarise.

On Jan. 20, 1905, the capital stock was increased to \$25,000. The business from Williamsburg and Roaring Spring was controlled from the Martinsburg office up to May 20, 1905, when offices at both these places were opened with a 100 drop board at each office.

The office at Loysburg was moved from the residence of Mrs. J. S. Kagarise to its present site on Oct. 7, 1909. This building was purchased from J. B. Butts, and was used by him as an office and shoemaker shop.

On Feb. 26, 1917, residence rates increased from \$12 to \$18, business rates from \$18 to \$27. The company passed through a very trying ordeal during the war period and on June 28, 1920, the rates were raised to what they now are. Continuous service became effective Aug. 1, 1920.

The home office was moved from Waterside to Martinsburg in 1922 so as to be more centrally located. The Morrisons Cove Telephone company sold out to the United Telephone and Electric company on Dec. 1, 1929.

### THE CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN

Many of the pioneers of Morrisons cove were members of the Church of the Brethren. They were largely an agricultural people and were attracted to the cove by the excellent soil and the many fine springs and streams. Among those who came were ministers who very early organized congregations of their people and established preaching places. Indeed, many of their houses were built in such fashion that a good sized congregation might assemble and be comfortably seated for the public service and worship.

Rev. James A. Sell writes in "History of the Church of the Brethren in the Middle District" as follows: "It is probable that our pioneers came from Franklin county, as large numbers trace their ancestry to that county. The first of this migration was in 1750 to 1760. In 1785 a tract of land containing 269 acres located on Three Spring run, a branch of

Yellow creek, was conveyed by the commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Samuel Ullery and Jacob Brumbaugh. The signature of Benjamin Franklin, 'President of the Supreme Council of the Executive' is on this document. The consideration was six pounds, nineteen shillings and five pence."

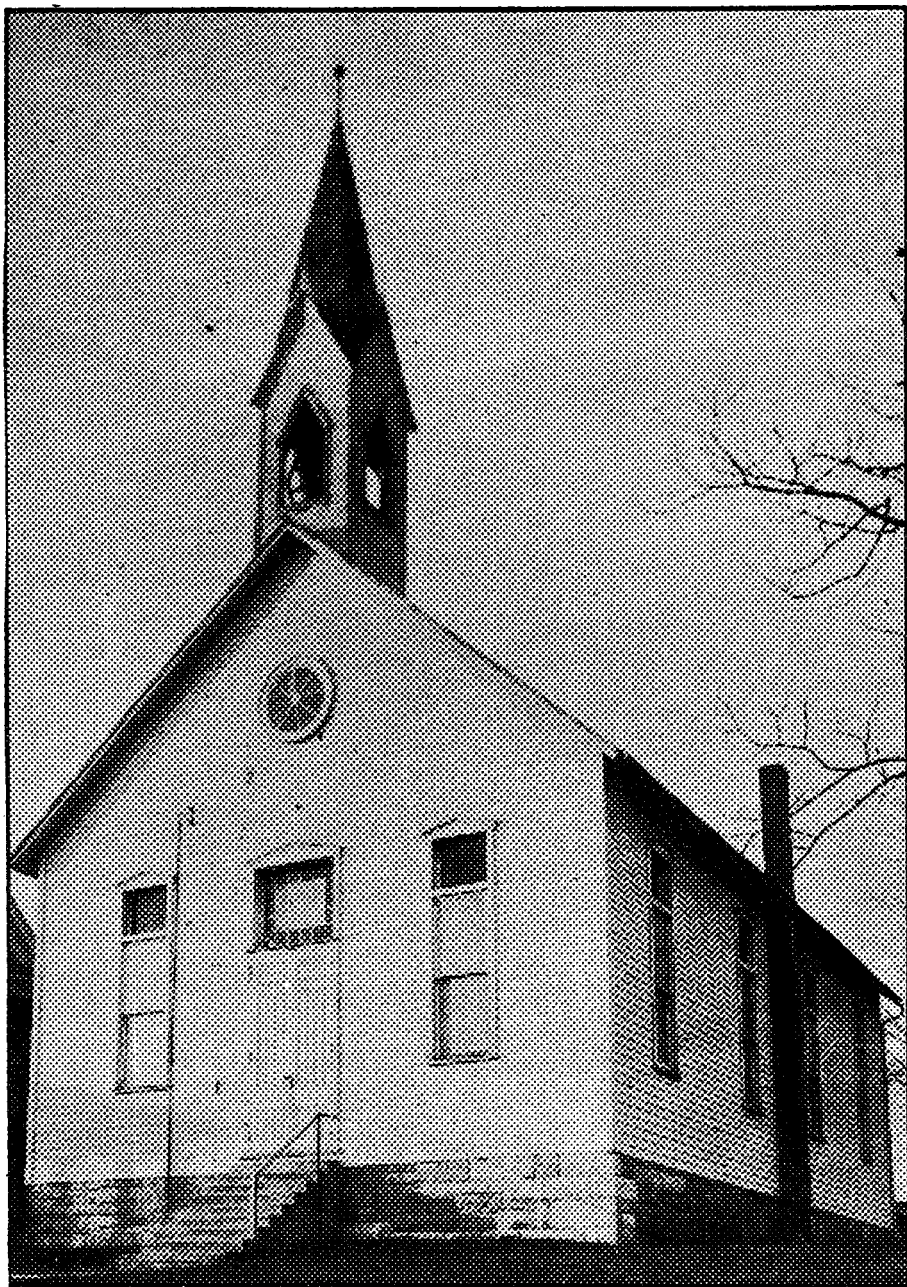
Rev. Sell says: "So far as is known, this Samuel Ullery was the first minister in this church. Jacob Brumbaugh was also a minister. One hundred acres of this land was conveyed by Samuel Ullery to Jacob Brown in 1822 and in 1841 title passed to Samuel Brown. In succession it passed from Samuel Brown to Daniel S. Snowberger, Christian Snowberger, Samuel Werking, Gilbert Werking and now is vested in A. P. Baker. The Yellow Creek congregation was organized in 1796 with a few members. They met for worship in the homes, and not until the year 1840 did they erect a house of worship."

This building was located where the present New Enterprise church now stands. It was 40 by 65 feet with a kitchen 20 by 34 feet. Doubtless the congregations were large as the size of the building would indicate. In 1876 a division of the territory left the New Enterprise congregation — officially the Yellow Creek congregation—with ministers as follows: Daniel Snowberger, Leonard Furry and Joseph Z. Replogle. The deacons were George Brumbaugh, Samuel Teeter, David L. Replogle, Isaac Replogle, sr., Jacob Furry and Abram Sollenberger."

I am not an authority on church history and do not assume to define doctrines and politics, but from what I read I have concluded the Church of the Brethren is quite democratic in its attempts to determine the right course of procedure in questions that arise among its members. I see in their history many meetings were held and votes were taken on questions affecting the membership.

One question was: "Is it right for brethren to bail criminals out of prison?" The answer was formulated: "Brethren should not do this, at least, before consulting the church." Another answer to a question of conduct was relative to a common practice of those days: "It is wrong to take part in playing ring during intermission at spelling schools." At the same meeting it was decided to "invite Daniel P. Saylor to come and preach for a week or ten days and to pay his expenses."





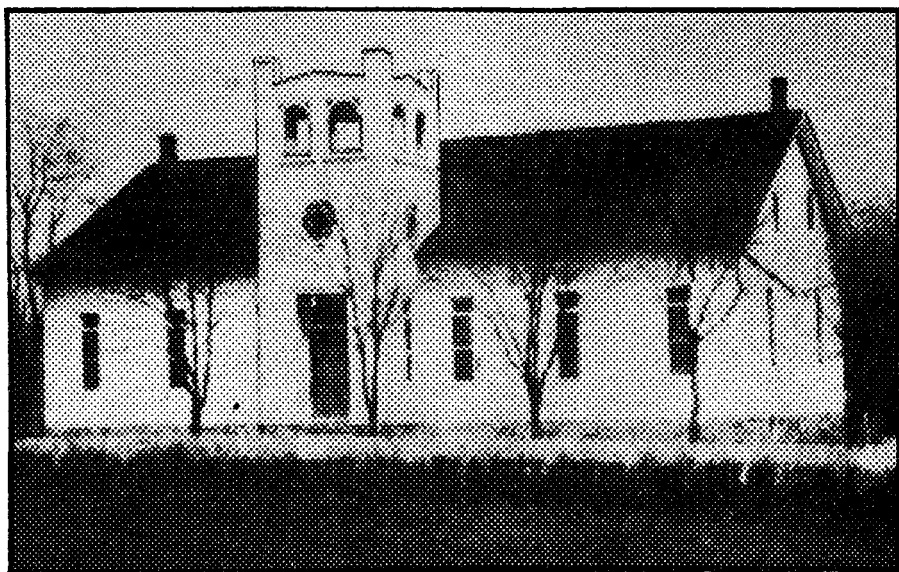
#### NEW ENTERPRISE PROGRESSIVE BRETHREN CHURCH

For some reason unknown, the records of the congregation were consigned to the flames so that no record exists prior to May 9, 1875. Doubtless much of interest was thus destroyed.

From 1865 to 1882, or a little later, there were three elements in the church, each holding divergent views from the other. They are classified by one of their own historians as

"Old order," "Progressive" and "Conservative." The Progressives were said to be the disturbing factor, as progressives always are in church or state. The Old Order and the Conservatives were anxious to maintain the status quo, but the Progressives demanded many changes in polity and practice.

In the history of Methodism we can see the same thing. Once we



NEW ENTERPRISE CHURCH OF BRETHREN



REV. D. O. COTTRELL

were "the plain people," and we still have a rule, now almost totally ignored, forbidding the "putting on of gold and costly apparel."

The Progressives wanted more freedom in dress, an educated min-

istry, church schools of higher grades of learning and other less important changes in polity and practice. They were led by intelligent, but I am afraid too impulsive brethren. Like most reformers they wanted these changes immediately. I believe all these changes have come in the mother church and the necessity for the Progressive movement has largely disappeared. I am not judging but stating facts as I gather them.

Some of the finest men I have known went out of the mother church in that movement, perhaps just a little too impatient for progress. I believe there never was any difference in doctrine, and now but little in any other important matter. I have said in another article, there ought to be one church in Loysburg. I now say: I wonder if there still exists any reason for more than one church in New Enterprise.

The present commodious church building was erected in 1878, and remodeled and divided into Sunday school rooms in 1915. Until 1918 this church had no paid minister, but in that year the congregation decided to have a supported pastor. Their first paid pastor was Rev. H. Stover Kulp, who remained but one year and then accepted a call to the First Church of the Brethren in Philadelphia. They then called Rev. George E. Yoder, who served successfully from July, 1919, until 1927. The present popular pastor is Rev. D. O. Cottrell, who serves the churches lo-



cated at New Enterprise, Salemville and Waterside. It is all called New Enterprise congregation.

The names of the bishops who have presided over the Yellow Creek congregation are Samuel Ullery, John M. Holsinger, Jacob Miller, Daniel Snowberger, Leonard Furry and Joseph Z. Replogle. Since 1899, when the name became "New Enterprise" the bishops have been Charles L. Buck and David T. Detwiler. The last has been a minister for forty-six years and a bishop for twenty-one years.

The following were called to the ministry in the local church: Samuel Ullery, John Holsinger, Isaac Ritchey, sr., Jacob Snyder, Isaac Ritchey, jr., Jacob Goughnour, Martin Miller, David Brumbaugh, John M. Holsinger, Andrew Snowberger, Jacob Miller, John Eshelman, Leonard Furry, Daniel Snowberger, Christian Holsinger, John B. Replogle, Joseph Z. Replogle, Samuel A. Moore, John L. Holsinger, Charles L. Buck, David M. Straley, Rhinehart Z. Replogle, Levi F. Holsinger, Levi T. Stuckey, George P. Myers and David T. Detwiler.

Those who have gone out to serve other congregations are Harvey S. Replogle, Edgar M. Detwiler, Edward Holsinger, Guy Beach, Kenneth Bechtel and Orville Holsinger.

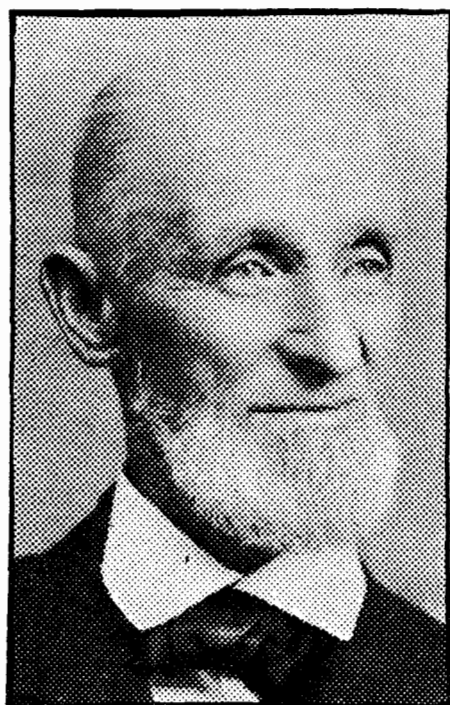
Thus we see this church has sent forth six choice young men as ministers of the gospel. Certainly many splendid laymen have also gone out and by their lives, their devotion to the church and their manifest interest in all good things, have helped to make this world a better place in

which to live. The names we have here recorded are common throughout this part of Pennsylvania and represent a considerable portion of the best people we have. The heritage of a good name is not to be despised.

Who can measure the influence of the multitude of good people who have received their religious training under these leaders! They are to be found in all the walks of life. Many are in Blair county and adjoining counties. The community served by this church is not increasing, but decreasing in population, but the church has increased in membership and there are really but few people in South Woodbury township that do not belong to some church. There is also a spirit of brotherliness that is indeed commendable.

Pictures are shown of both the churches at New Enterprise, the Church of the Brethren and the Progressive Brethren church.

The pastor of the Progressive church, Rev. E. S. Flora, lives at Riddlesburg and serves a church there. Adam Beech is secretary of the congregation. This church is sincerely trying to help in evangelizing the world at home and abroad. The proximity of the mother church with her large congregation hinders this smaller number as invariably the crowd goes with the stronger denomination. Nevertheless they are to be commended for their fidelity to their faith. They are good people laboring to help make the world better. Out of their smaller number may come some great and good men and women.



JACOB FURRY

**Leonard Furry Family.**

Leonard Furry was born in New Enterprise on what is now Sylvan Dell farm. He lived here or near this place all his life. He owned this farm and had a sawmill where George Snyder's house now stands.

He was a minister in the Brethren church and spoke fluently in German or English. He was an intelligent man and could read the New Testament in the Greek language in which it was originally written. He was a successful business man as well as an exemplary citizen. He was devoted to his church and much interested in its development.

Jacob Furry, a son of Leonard, was also a successful business man. He was a farmer and a miller. He and Joseph B. Noble were partners in farming and milling, owning the mill now owned by P. B. Furry, a son of Jacob Furry. For some years he owned the farm where he was born, the Sylvan Dell farm. Later he lived in the stone house south of the mill. He was the father of a large family. His oldest son, Samuel, read medicine but after practicing a few years, became interested in evangelical work in New York city and devoted the remainder of his life to



MRS. JACOB FURRY

this type of work, in which he was very successful. Jacob H. was an attorney in Lincoln, Neb., and was very successful in his profession.

The other sons, Leonard, David and Daniel were business men, moving to Blair county. Lee Furry owned the Sylvan Dell farm, the home of four generations in this family. As none of his sons wished to be farmers the farm passed out of the family.

This farm came into the possession of John Forey, the progenitor of the Furry family, spelled in a variety of ways, in 1812. He sold it to his son, Leonard, in 1848, and title remained in this family for more than 100 years.

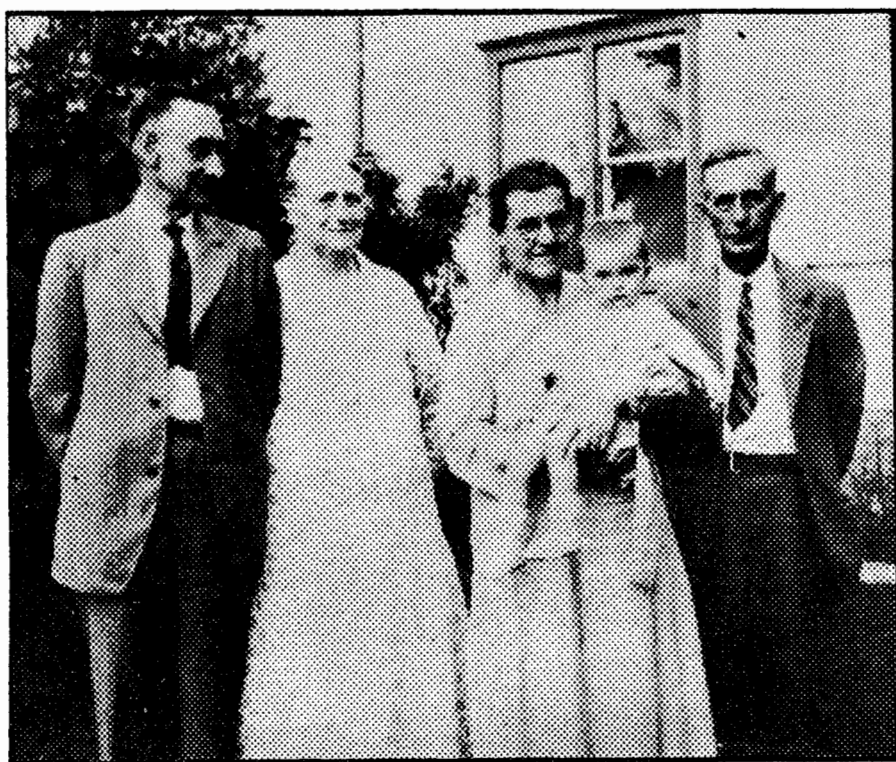
Preston B. Furry is the only son of Jacob Furry living in the township. In fact he is the only son of this large family, and his sister, Mrs. Simon H. Sell of Bedford, is the only daughter of Jacob Furry now living. P. B. Furry married Emma Aaron, daughter of W. H. Aaron of Loysburg. They have three sons and five daughters.

Preston B. Furry is a business man. He began his public life as a clerk in H. B. Aaron's store at Loysburg. He made many life-long friends by his courteous treatment of





**FLOYD FURRY CHILDREN AND COUSINS**



**PAULA FURRY AND GRANDPARENTS**



LLOYD FURRY FAMILY

customers. He then engaged in the milling business which he has successfully followed for forty years or more. His son, Lloyd, is now associated in business with his father. He married Miss Prudence Markey, a teacher, a daughter of Harry Markey. They have an interesting family of two daughters.

Lloyd Furry and his wife are active members of the Loysburg Methodist church. He is superintendent of the church school.

They live on the banks of the beautiful "Three Spring run." They have a swimming pool for the children, 3 and 5 years of age. Last summer their little cousins came to visit them. They were all dressed up but went swimming, clothing and all, shown in the accompanying picture. A wise mother took a picture

instead of using a rod. The grandparents are shown in another picture. From left to right are P. B. Furry, Mrs. Furry, Mrs. Harry Markey and Harry Markey.

William Furry married Alma Detwiler, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Detwiler. They are the proud parents of a lovely little girl and a fine little boy. They, too, are interested in the church and are members of the Methodist church at Loysburg.

Three of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Furry's daughters live in Pittsburgh. They are all trained nurses and are choice young people. Mabel is married to Robert Henry and lives in Martinsburg. Another son, Paul, is a miller and in business at Clover Creek.

I know of no one else who carries his years quite so well as Preston B. Furry. He looks like he might be 45. How old is he? He is of age, ask him.

Preston Furry is a good business man, a pleasant, Christian gentleman and a very useful citizen. He served as school director for a number of years and aided in securing the splendid school buildings at New Enterprise. He and his good wife have been devoted members of the Loysburg Methodist church for almost fifty years.

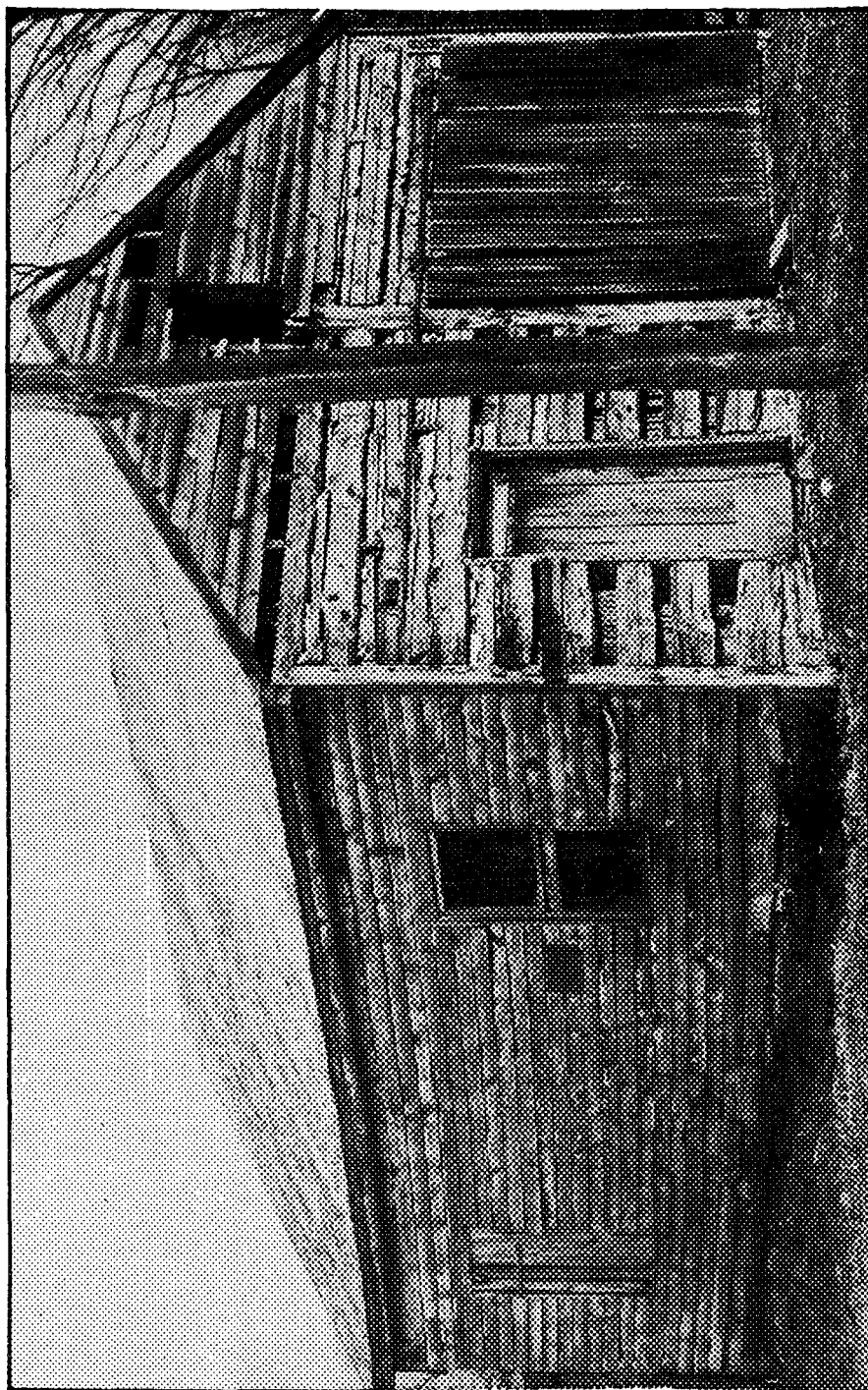
#### PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Certainly the first schools were private schools, but in 1844 when the township was formed, a progressive school board was named, among them Adam Haderman, Jacob Long and Joseph B. Noble. Mr. Haderman, a finely educated German who had come to America only a few years before this, was especially concerned because of the seeming indifference of the people toward education. There was no county superintendent and Mr. Haderman examined the teachers.

Jacob Long was a progressive farmer and believed in education. He was the first man to cast a ballot in South Woodbury township in favor of free schools. His son, D. C. Long, was among the first teachers and his descendants have always shown a marked interest in education.

The first teachers were John B. Fluck, Joseph Snowberger, J. B. Furry, J. R. Durborrow, D. C. Long and Daniel Reed. They were all very successful teachers. Mr. Durborrow was quite distinguished as editor of a newspaper in Huntingdon for a long time. D. C. Long was recognized as an outstanding minister in the German Seventh Day Baptist





**BULL RUN SCHOOL HOUSE**



**Prof. Krichbaum, J. P. Little, D. B. Snyder, C. W. Dittmar each taught 50 years in the Sunday school.**

church. John B. Fluck became a prominent minister in the Church of the Brethren. J. B. Furry moved to New Paris and taught school a number of terms. Samuel B. Fluck of Woodbury, who will soon be 93 years of age, was one of the teachers of that early day.

The first schoolhouse in the township was a small building that stood just across the road from the Dittmar home in Loysburg, built by Martin Loy as a place for public meetings, especially religious meetings. There was considerable contention about the location of the building as it was quite a distance from Enterprise and the western part of the township. One night while the village slept, the schoolhouse was loaded on skids and hauled one mile north to a point across the highway from the home of Lee Detwiler. Soon it was learned that the men who "stole" the schoolhouse were prominent citizens, among them Samuel and John Nicodemus. Samuel Detwiler had hauled the building to the new site. For a year or two school was held there.

Soon, however, new school buildings were erected at a number of places and no one had to travel far to go to school. For many years the salaries for teaching were very small, \$18-\$20. When I began teaching, \$25 was the salary paid in the township. I paid \$8 for board, so I had \$17 left. Perhaps I was not worth that much. The term was for six months of the year and for the other six months you had to find something else to do. As a result many young people used teaching as a stepping-stone during the period when they were preparing themselves for some other avocation.

A number of the early teachers from our township entered the legal profession. Among these were Jacob H. Longenecker, who became judge of the courts in the Bedford, Somerset judicial district; Simon H. Sell, now a prominent attorney in Bedford; Robert C. McNamara, deceased, also of Bedford and twice a member of the state legislature; Hon. Joseph Stayer, who died rather early in life, but was quite prominent as a lawyer; Jacob H. Furry, who was very highly esteemed as an attorney





**MR. AND MRS. J. G. KRICHBAUM**



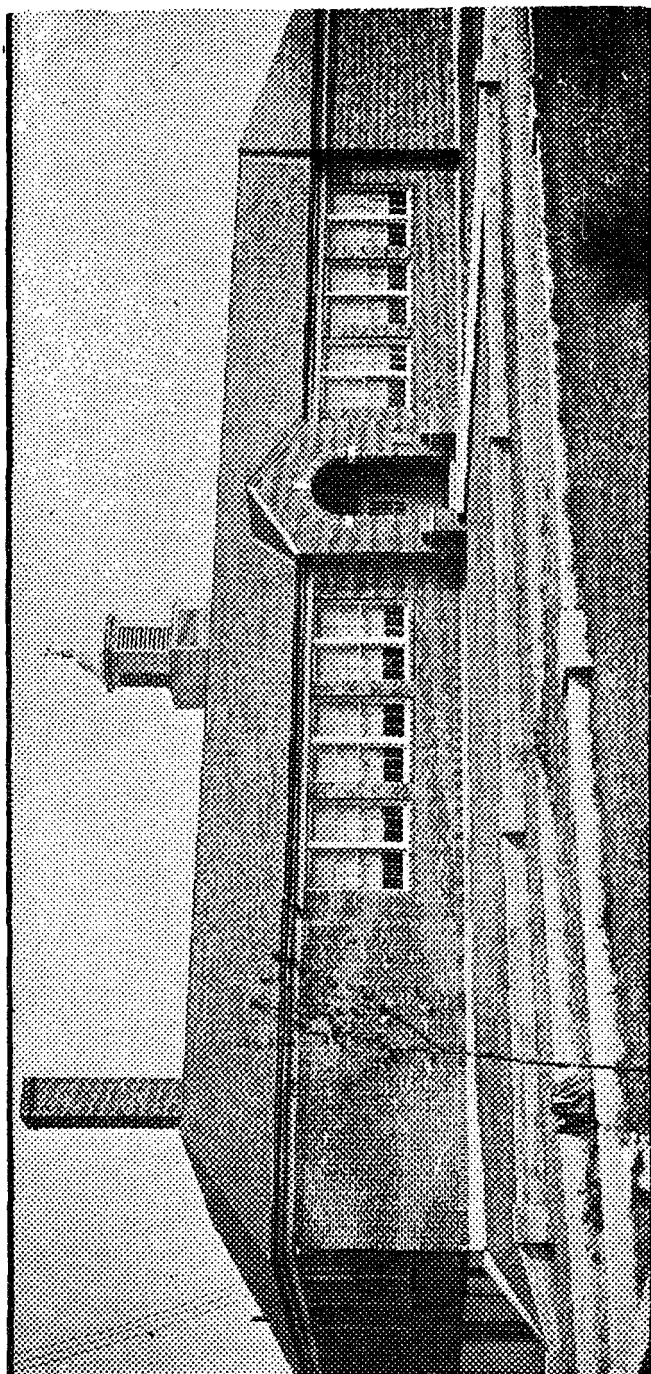
**B. F. JAMISON**



**Hon. ROBERT C. McNAMARA**



**JOB LATSHAW**



SCHOOL BUILDING AT NEW ENTERPRISE



in Omaha, Neb.; W. I. Woodcock of Hollidaysburg, whose legal attainments are widely known; Rufus Haderman, of whom I heard his political opponent say "He would make an ideal judge. He knows the law and has a judicial temperament." His friends expected him to reach an important place in the legal world, but he, too, died while yet quite young.

I do not recall any others who entered the legal profession, but Job Latshaw, a splendid teacher, became city editor on one of the great dailies in Chicago. He was a very brilliant and versatile gentleman.

I remember the assessment for school tax in South Woodbury township was only  $2\frac{1}{2}$  mills. I believe it is now 12 mills. Since teaching has become a profession, teachers are better paid, and we have correspondingly better schools. Not because of larger salaries, but because teachers are better prepared to teach.

In that early day we had teachers who heard us recite. We committed much of what was in the text book, though we did not understand how to use it. I remember a teacher under whom we committed all the definitions, rules and notes in Brown's grammar. It was a large grammar, and I have since learned it is an excellent treatise on the use of the English language, but we knew all the rules and definitions and did not know how to apply them. Certainly it was cultivating our memories, but how much easier if we had applied what we learned each day. The next winter we got a new teacher and he taught us the use of our definitions and rules. When we began to see the meaning of it all, what we had memorized was very helpful, but certainly it was a hard way.

Educational methods have greatly changed. We could spell thousands of words because "spelling" was an accomplishment and we were trained to spell, but we never used the words we learned, and did not know their meaning.

However, there were some teachers equal to the best. Among these was E. F. Jamison, who taught our school two terms. The year before he came we learned definitions and recited them. He taught us how to apply what we had committed. He was an old soldier who had been wounded in the Civil war. After teaching for several years, he was elected justice of the peace, a position he filled most acceptably as long as he lived. His son, Wilson, followed the profession

of teaching and occupied very important positions in the schools of Cambria county.

Professor J. G. Krichbaum came to Morrisons cove from his native town of Bedford when but a boy, to teach school. He was unquestionably the most outstanding teacher in Morrisons cove. He was graduated from Millersville State Teachers college and for seventeen years was principal of schools in Easton, Pa. He came back to Bedford county and was principal of the Everett schools. For several years, he owned and edited the Everett Press but he loved teaching and went to Chambersburg as principal of city schools for five years.

He then returned to Bedford county and taught at New Enterprise and later at Woodbury where he had begun his career as a teacher many years before. He was one of the most versatile gentlemen you could find anywhere. He was a popular lecturer, a member of the Bedford bar, a local preacher in the Methodist church. All his life, however, he was a teacher.

In that profession he excelled and had few equals in our community. The picture on page 171 was taken after receiving a medal as a Sunday school worker for more than fifty years. From left to right they are Professor Krichbaum, James P. Little, D. B. Snyder and C. W. Dittmar, all receiving medals. They all went to school to Professor Krichbaum. Mrs. Karns and I both went to school to Professor Krichbaum. His wife was Miss Carper of Woodbury. Professor William Krichbaum, a son, is dean of Detroit law school. He has his father's faculty for teaching.

Our schools have been consolidated and at New Enterprise through the generosity of one of our successful sons in the business world, the children of our township are enjoying the best that can be provided in a modern school plant. Leonard Replogle of New York made generous contributions for the erection and equipment of the commodious buildings prominently located on the hill top at New Enterprise.

A corps of trained teachers under the direction of Professor D. P. Hoover are here employed educating the youth of our township. I believe they use words and definitions as they learn them. They are being educated rather than instructed.

South Woodbury township has always been interested in good schools. Once we had four school buildings

when we had two schools in each building and a decided advantage to the pupils who were in attendance. They were Loysburg, New Enterprise, Waterside and Salemville.

Now we have the consolidated schools at New Enterprise, and a good high school that prepares our boys and girls for college. The school buildings are among the best in the country and the well organized schools are doing excellent work.

In the days of long ago we walked to school probably one or two miles. I remember a boy, George W. McIlnay, who walked three miles, and most of the way through the forest where he had to break the road. Sometimes when it was very bad his father would bring him on horseback. He became a teacher and later a Methodist preacher.

Then, too, we bought our own books. Paper was a very scarce article. Paper tablets were not invented until 1876 by J. C. Blair of Huntingdon, who patented his idea and made himself rich manufacturing pencil tablets. Forty and more years ago we used slates instead of paper. All our cyphering and all our writing was done on slates. Of course we had copybooks and wrote to learn how to write. We never made pictures. That is, we were not allowed to make pictures. No matter how well a boy or girl could draw we were

not allowed to waste time in making pictures.

What a blessed change has come! Now boys and girls have paper and pencils. Now they are encouraged to draw. I know some boys and girls who are real artists. They would never have been in that early day.

I suppose most of you have heard what the teacher said to Benjamin West when he persisted in drawing pictures on his slate rather than do his sums. She said he "might as well stay at home. He is a block-head and will never learn." He became the greatest artist of his day in the United States. We were not allowed to spend time making pictures. If caught doing that, we were punished. Now boys and girls are rewarded and praised when they draw well. It was a hardship on parents to buy books for a family. Now books are furnished.

South Woodbury township has an excellent board of directors, viz., Paul I. Detwiler, president; Ross T. Snider, secretary; E. W. Van Horn, treasurer; Sherman Kegarise and Lloyd Clapper. They are all interested in the schools and give careful attention to every need.

I have written of a number of the early teachers, but I must say another word of one. He was the dean of all the teachers—I believe none will dispute—Professor John G. Krichbaum.





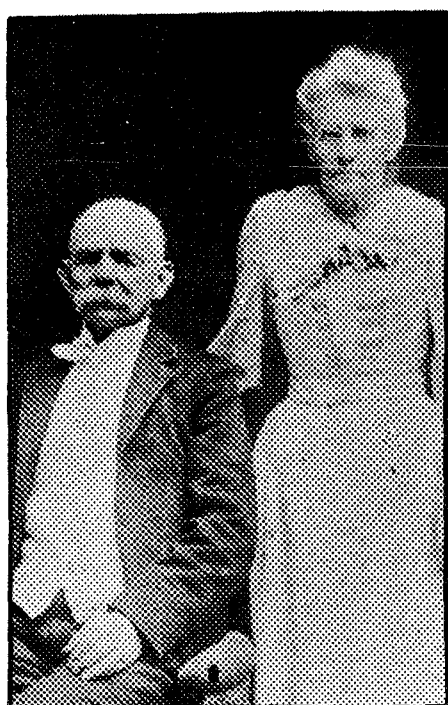
MRS. JOHN FERRY

**Lewis Ferry.**

Lewis Ferry is 92 years old. He lives retired in Woodbury. I visited him in March and found him on a ladder ten feet from the ground trimming grapevines. I suggested that that was pretty strenuous work and that one of his boys might do that for him. He said, "I am afraid the boys don't know how as well as I do."

Many years ago I taught school where Mr. Ferry's children attended and we have been friends through all the years. We had much to talk about, but I wanted him to talk about his family. This he did, and I soon discovered that he has all his mental faculties and is able to tell you many interesting things of the days gone by. Here is his story:

"In 1791 Johannes Forrey came from Holland and settled in Elizabethtown, Cumberland county. In 1806 he moved to New Enterprise and settled where Mrs. Mary Alice Sponsler now lives. He built a log house and began clearing a farm. His son, John, was born in 1800, and was 6 years of age when he moved to New Enterprise. Leonard Forrey, my uncle, was born in 1807. John, my father, was married in 1822 and moved to the farm where Edward Ferry now lives. About this time the spelling of our name was changed



MR. AND MRS. LOUIS FERRY

from Forrey to Ferry, my Uncle Leonard's family changing to Furry.

"When my father moved to the new place, the house had an earthen floor and the cooking was done on the fireplace. We had no stoves in those days. There were only five acres of cleared land. He first built a log barn, with a floor in the center and mows on either side. In 1838 he built a bank barn that is still standing though my son, Edward, has remodelled it and made it quite modern. Of course father built all new buildings.

"I was born in 1842. I lived at home and my brother, David and I helped to clear the land. When my father died we had 250 acres of cleared land. I was married in 1867 and began farming on the home farm immediately, in the spring of 1867. My wife was Miss Mary J. Chrisman of St. Clairsville. By the way I have a good picture of my mother.

"I regret that I have no picture of my father. You know a lot of people would not have pictures taken. Well, I like pictures and have a great many I will show you. Here is a picture taken when I was a farmer. We are all here. Yes, that is Frank in the middle of the rear row and Edward at the left of his mother.



LOUIS B. FERRY FAMILY





**FRANK NOBLE**



**EDWARD FURRY**



**MRS. FRANK NOBLE**



**LEWIS FURRY**

"Frank is a carpenter living in Roaring Spring. Yes, when he went to school to you he was about 12 years old. I remember he was a stout lad and you encouraged him to wrestle, but he had to keep his temper and not fight. Well, that was good for him. Here is a picture of Frank and his family. You want to put it in the paper? Well, he will be surprised.

"His son, Orlo, is married to David Settlemyer's daughter. She is a splendid housekeeper, and he is a good farmer. They have been living on the George Latshaw place, but are moving this spring to the Smouse farm just across Potter Creek from where they now live.

"You want my picture? Well, I will get it for you, taken when we were having our golden wedding anniversary. I will mail it to you in a day or two."

I was much pleased to talk with this intelligent nonagenarian. My son, who was with me, remarked, "Surely Mr. Ferry might live to see 100 years." Mr. Ferry was always a hard working man. When he retired he owned two good farms. He had bought the adjoining farm, now owned by Ross Bowser. It had formerly been known as the Dilse farm. He is glad his old farm is owned by a son, and bids fair to remain in the Ferry family as Edward has six children, four of whom are boys.

I visited Edward Ferry and asked him for pictures. Two years ago he was made a Master Farmer by the State Grange and surely he deserves the honor. This is indeed a model farm.

His farm has a name—"The Keystone Dairy Farm." I have already suggested that all farms ought to have names. In honoring Mr. Ferry as a Master Farmer, it was said: "This farm is located in an isolated community." Well, you might think so until you get there. Mr. Ferry

has plenty of life about his farm. He keeps a herd of Jersey cattle, the equal of any in the state. He has a flock of the best sheep you could find in a day's travel and all his other stock is of most excellent quality.

He is known as a successful fruit grower and has great orchards of the best varieties. I think he is an ideal farmer. His good wife, who was Miss Mary Biddle of Loysburg, is also able to do her part as she was reared on a farm. Her well kept home and yard testify to her ability, taste and industry.

In only one thing she lacks. She does not like to have her picture taken and has no late picture. Mr. Ferry gave me a good picture of himself taken when he was made a master farmer.

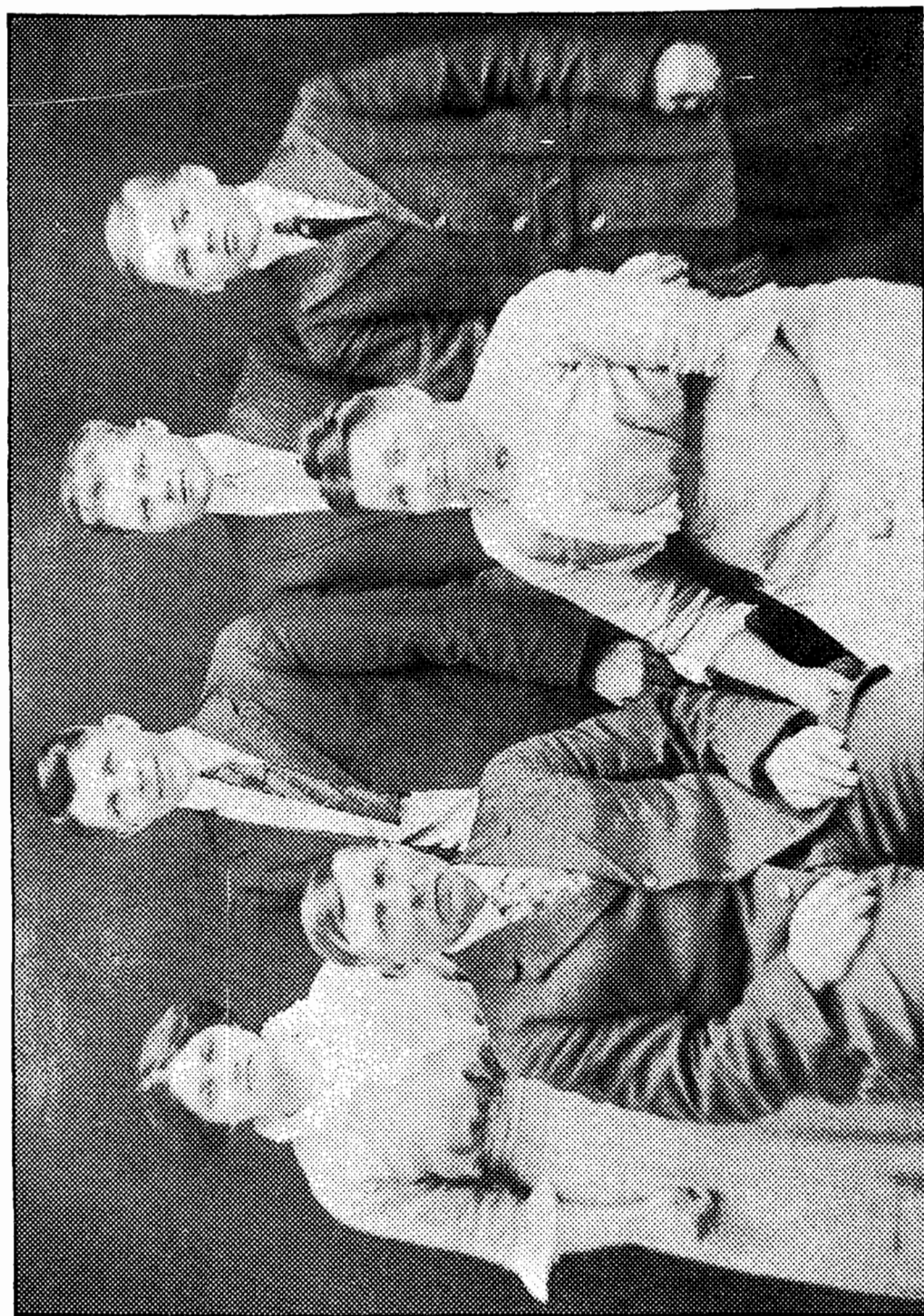
These fine people have six children, four boys and two girls.

John lives in Altoona with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Corbet. Robert is an electrician in Fairmont, W. Va. Lewis is in the United States air service at Chicago, Ill. Ralph is a farmer. He was recently married and will farm this year for John Longenecker at Keagy's bank. One daughter is married to Paul Wareham of Martinsburg.

Miss Carrie is the wife of Frank Noble of Blairsville, Pa. She was formerly a successful teacher in the Altoona schools. The pictures here show Mr. and Mrs. Noble and Joan, the pride of the family. Frank Noble is a son of Rev. Elmer Noble, who was a Waterside boy and became a Methodist preacher. Rev. Elmer Noble married Miss Alice Woodcock, a sister of W. I. Woodcock and of James Woodcock of Martinsburg. Mr. and Mrs. Noble are both most charming young people.

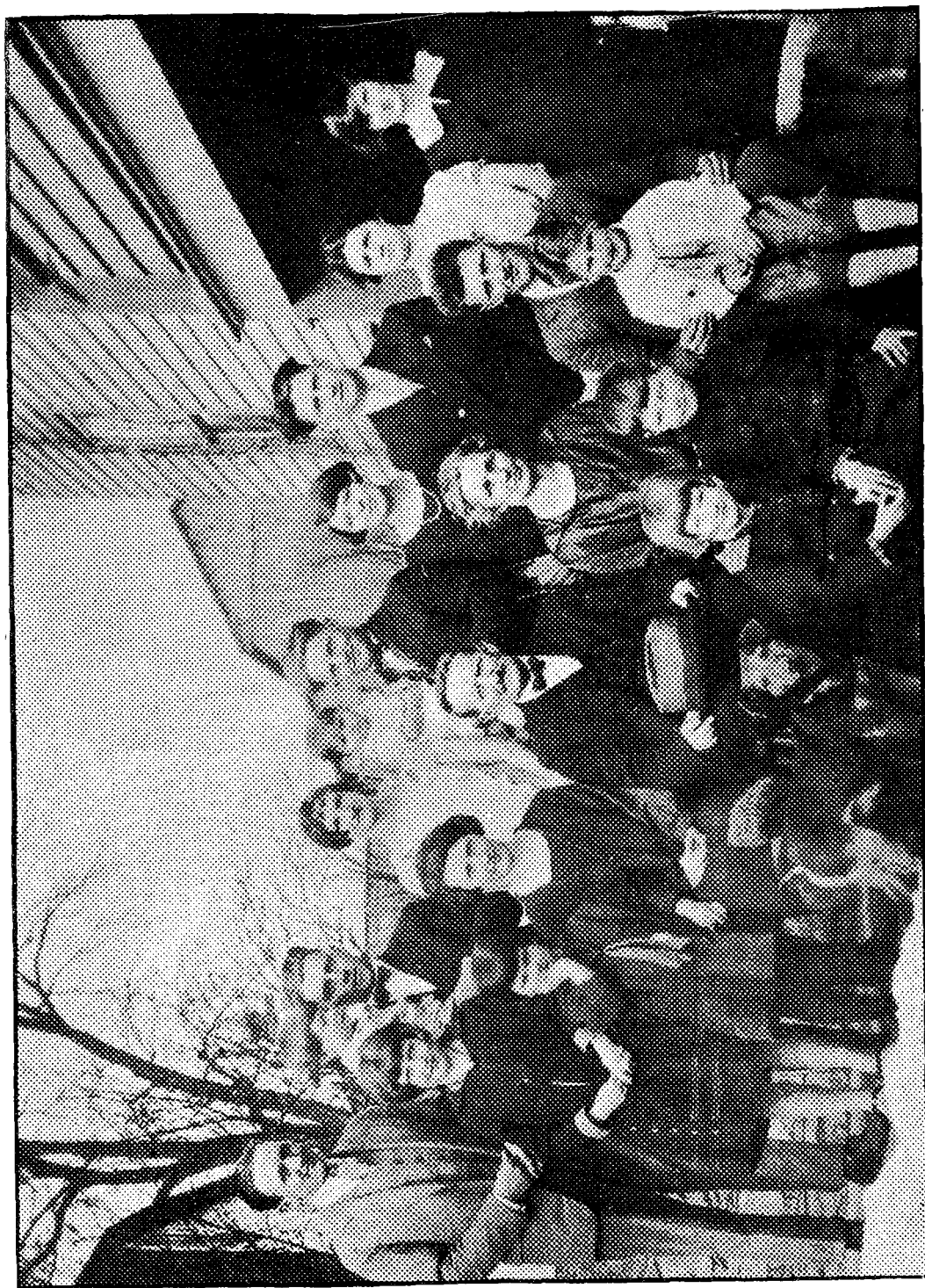
When you want to see a fine farm visit "The Keystone Dairy Farm."





FRANK FERRY AND FAMILY





ISAIAH EBERSOLE FAMILY



## The John Dittmar Generations

May 17, 1819, in Oberdorf-Shiltz, Fritzlar in Knebesson, Germany, a son was born to John and Elizabeth Helmuth Dittmar. They called him John, after his father, and the name has been carried down through the generations. Young John was sent to school, learned music, was taught to dance, then taught his father's trade, that of saddlery or harness making.

In this he soon became quite proficient, and when 17 years of age he made a bridle, a "master-piece" which showed that he had learned his trade, as every German lad had to do. This bridle was presented to the "King's troop," much admired and accepted as proof of his skill as a workman in leather. The next step was for him, as for every German boy, to enter the army where he must serve the king for seven years.

The good mother of this sturdy lad that she loved more than her own life had long dreaded the time when her son must become a soldier and be trained to kill his fellow men, perhaps to lose his own life in some campaign that might be waged, even for the glory of the empire. His life and future happiness meant more to her than anything else in this world. Thus it ever is with mothers and the sons they bear. A good mother's love for her son is the holiest thing on this earth.

So this good woman long prayed that her boy might somehow be spared the seven long years of army life. She had heard of America as a land of freedom and opportunity and longed to find some way to send her boy across the sea to this far away land. Of course, strict observation of the law would keep him home and send him into that terrible army, but the mother saved a sufficient sum of money to pay his passage on a sailing vessel and if she could only get him on the vessel all would be well.

The same day his masterpiece was accepted, while he was being congratulated on this worthy achievement, his mother quietly revealed her plans to him. Doubtless they talked of it before, but now when vigilance was somewhat relaxed over the young man, she decided to get him away under cover of the night and put him on a vessel sailing at midnight for the United States.

After seventy-seven days on the ocean he landed at Baltimore. His

first employer was Mr. Holliday of Hollidaysburg, but he soon found his way to Loysburg where he settled in 1837. He was intelligent, industrious and honest, and soon made friends with the early settlers in the community as many of them could talk German more fluently than English.

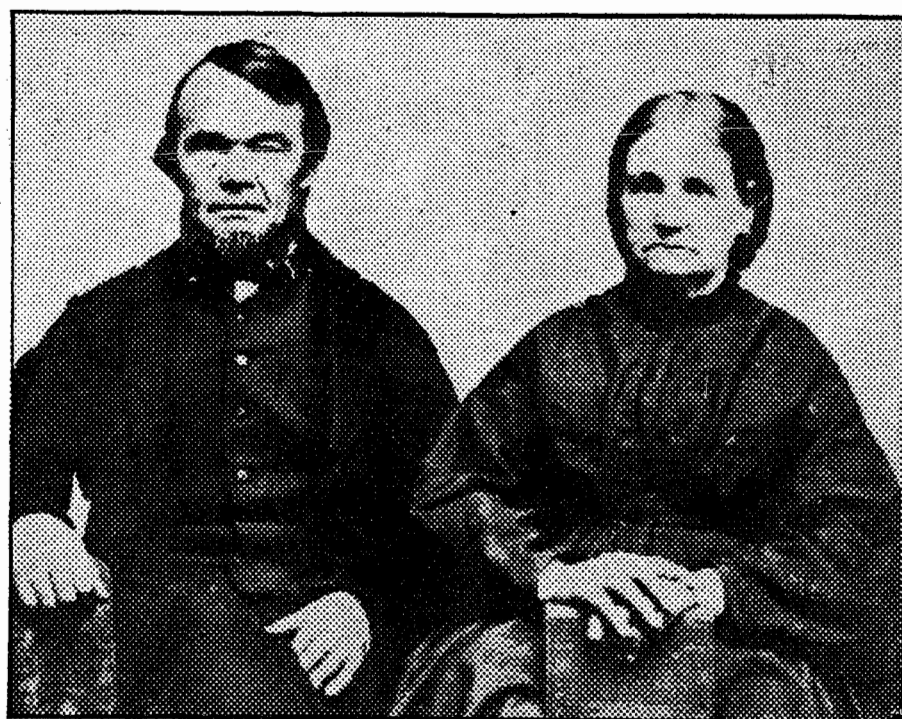
Rev. Irvine, a Reformed minister, who was serving a number of Reformed congregations in Bedford county, came to Loysburg to hold services in the Loy schoolhouse. Here he met this young German and learning of his intention to remain permanently here, arranged that he should meet a young woman named Catherine Diehl of Friends cove. They met and after some little time, the minister had a wedding and Mr. Dittmar brought his bride to Loysburg where there were some eight or ten houses, a store, a mill and a blacksmith and wagonmaker shop. They went to housekeeping in what I think is the oldest house in the village where Mrs. Sadie Davis now lives. Of course the house has since been remodeled and is now a very comfortable home.

About the same time that Mr. Dittmar started housekeeping, Josiah Ritchey came to Loysburg and married Jennie Miller, a daughter of George Miller, the village blacksmith. Mr. Ritchey was a tailor by trade and he and Mr. Dittmar lived together in the same house and occupied the front room jointly as a harness shop and a tailor shop. The young women used the same kitchen and cooked on the same stove, though they had separate tables. A friendship began here that lasted through life.

Mr. Dittmar not only conducted his harness business, but he burned brick to build a number of houses in Loysburg, thus he was at times a large employer of labor. He was recognized as a successful business man and his neighbors held him in high esteem. He bought lots from Stoners who had laid out an addition to the town and built the Dittmar home.

He also built the large brick building now owned by the Grange and leased it as a storeroom to Major Armstrong. He was a Democrat in politics but was elected a number of times to local offices by his neighbors, though he lived in a strong Republican district.

He was the father of six children, three girls and three boys. Two of

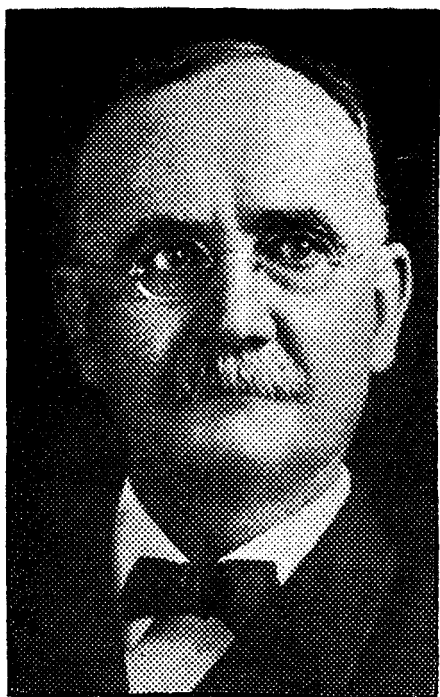


**JOHN DITTMAR AND WIFE**

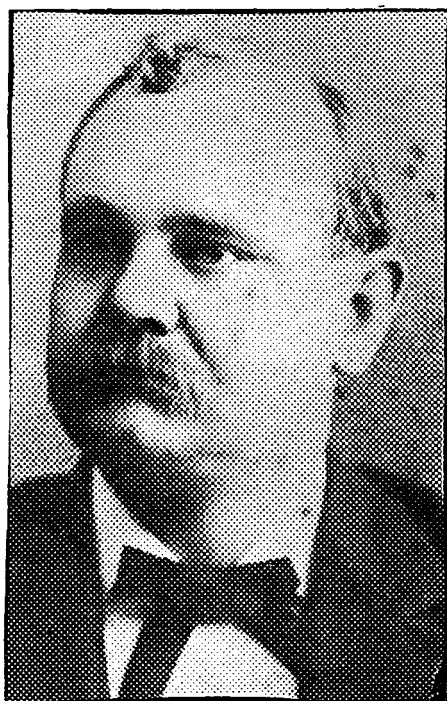


**DITTMAR HOME**





REV. D. N. DITTMAR



REV. HARRY DITTMAR

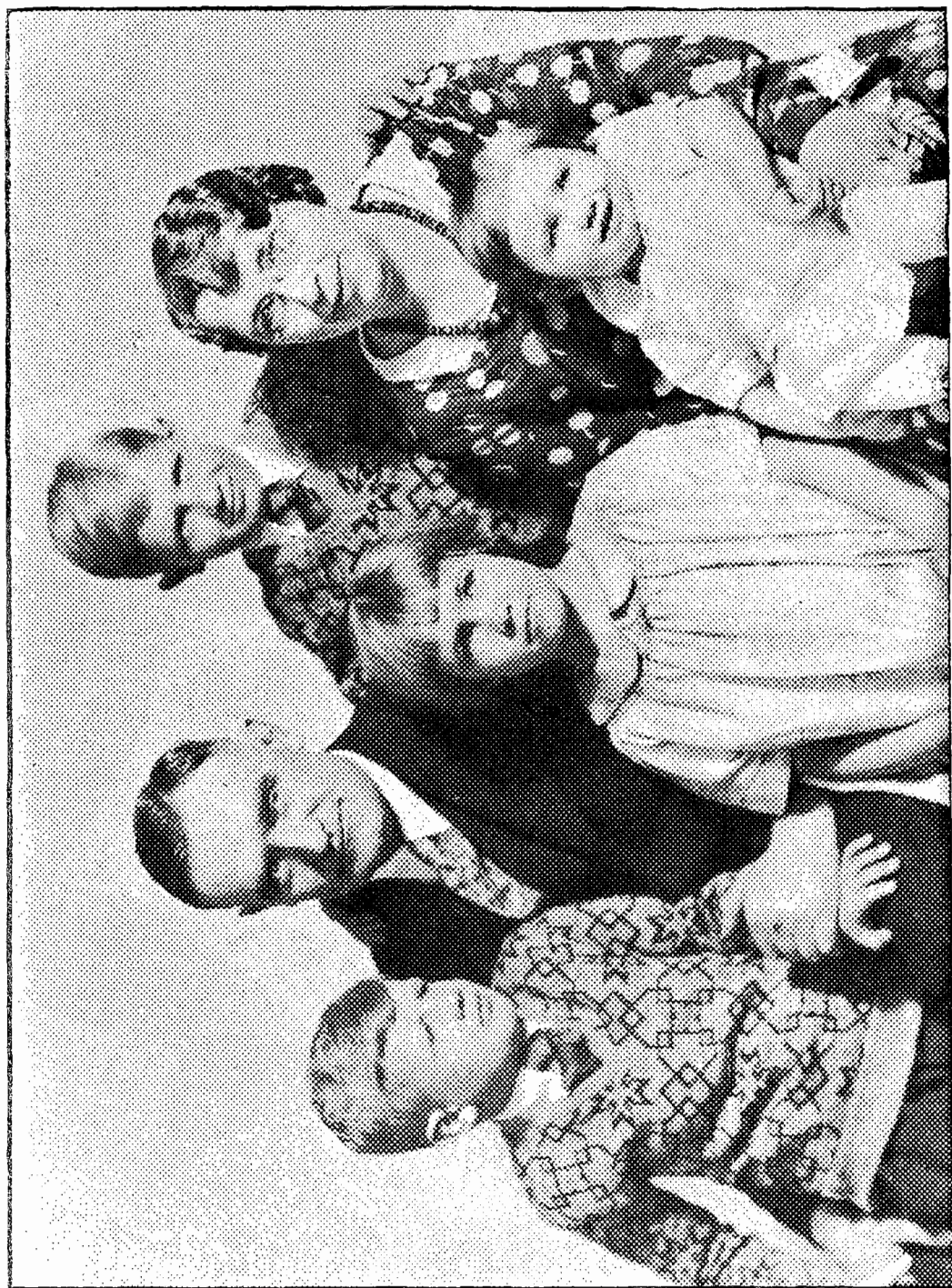


C. W. DITTMAR



MRS. C. W. DITTMAR





JOHN DITTMAR AND FAMILY





**FRED DITTMAR**

his sons became ministers in the Reformed church—Rev. D. N. Dittmar, D. D., and Harry Dittmar. Under another head, we will speak of them. C. W. Dittmar, the other son, taught school a while, but learned his father's trade and conducted the business until the automobile came into use and harness making ceased to be a profitable business.

When David N. Dittmar came home from Franklin and Marshall college, at the end of the first year, like many another boy who goes to college, he had learned to smoke. One day he walked into his father's shop smoking a cigar. His father looked at him a moment and then said: "Dave, I think you ought not to smoke. It costs a lot of money to send you to college and smoking is a waste of money." Then after a moment's hesitation, he said: "Dave, I tell you what I will do. If you do not smoke until you are through college I will give you a horse, saddle and bridle when you graduate." Dave replied: "All right, father, I will not smoke if you object."

Then Wenar, who was working on the bench, said, "Father, what about me?" The father said, "Why, yes, Wenar, I will give you a horse, saddle and bridle when you are 21 years old if you don't use tobacco." Harry,



**CATHERINE DITTMAR**  
The youngest of the Dittmars

who was a small boy playing in the scraps of leather, spoke up and asked, "What about me?" And the father said: "Oh, yes, Harry, I will be glad to give you a horse, saddle and bridle if you do not use tobacco."

All was quiet now and Mr. Dittmar began to fill his pipe, when Harry suddenly quit playing and plucking his father by the arm inquired: "Say, father, hadn't you better take a horse, saddle and bridle yourself?" The father said: "Now, you, Harry," but a moment later said: "Nevertheless I will quit." And quit he did.

I am afraid my friend, Wenar, learned to smoke after he was 21.

D. N. Dittmar was the first young man that I knew who went to college. He was justly held up to growing boys as an example of what a boy ought to be. As I grew older, I learned to appreciate him as a cultured gentleman. I never failed to hear him preach when he occasionally came to Loysburg when I was home. He was an excellent preacher and was so recognized in his church. He was called to be secretary of the board of missions in the Reformed church, a position he held for a number of years and filled most acceptably. When he retired, because of

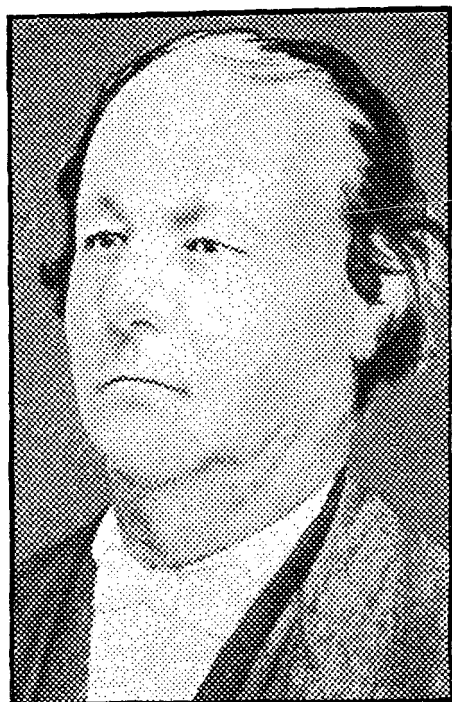


THE DANIEL BERKEIMER FAMILY





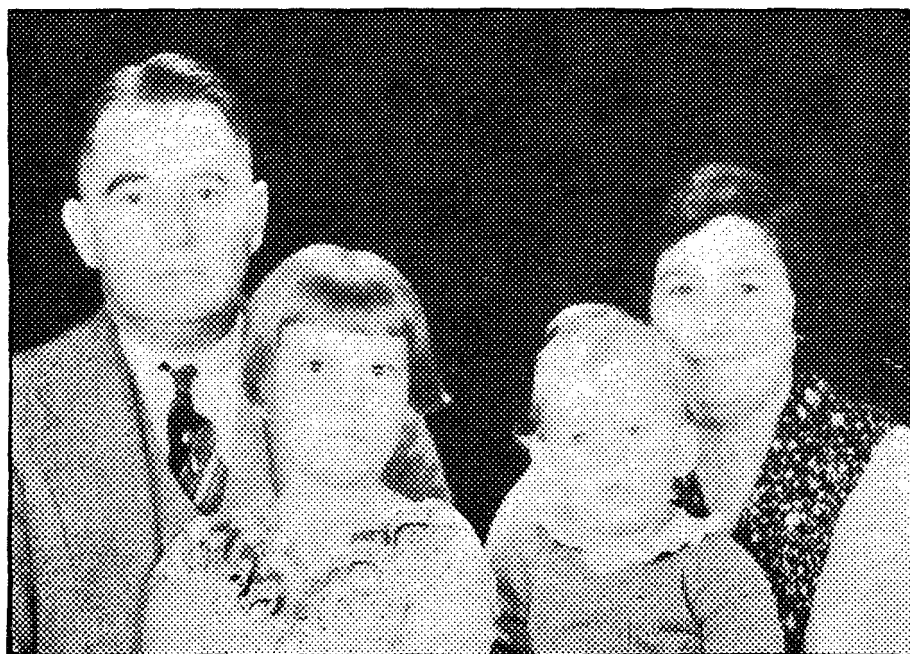
BERKHEIMER FAMILY



**JOHN BERKHEIMER**



**MRS. JOHN BERKHEIMER**



**DR. FRANK BERKHEIMER FAMILY**



failing health, I frequently met him and as we became better acquainted, I appreciated him only the more. I think he was unquestionably the most brilliant man who ever went out from Loysburg.

Harry Dittmar was also a graduate of Franklin and Marshall and a very popular preacher in Fredericksburg, Md., where he served 15 years when he died.

The only living brother is C. W. Dittmar who owns the old home-stead.

C. W. Dittmar and wife have one son, John, and five grandchildren.

John, quite a popular young man and his accomplished wife, are shown with their children in the picture. John S. Dittmar served in company 47, 5th regiment, marines, during the World war.

Fred Dittmar, a son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Dittmar, was a very popular young man with a host of friends. His death at the early age of 22 years was a great shock to his many friends.

Mrs. Anna Dittmar May, since the death of her husband, Mr. May, makes her home with her brother. In the old home where they spent their childhood and grew to young manhood and womanhood, they are quite comfortable. Mrs. C. W. Dittmar is a most excellent housekeeper. As a son, John, and his family live in the same "big house," the hours are never dull. Five growing boys and girls drive dull care away. Their devotion to the church of their parents is most marked. Their life centers in their church. However, they are much interested in all civic movements and loyal to the town in which they live.

May they live long and have much happiness is the wish of the writer.

#### **The Berkheimer Family.**

Isaac Berkheimer was a very early settler, probably 1835. He lived near Salemville. His sons were Gideon and Daniel B. The latter was a plasterer by trade and lived in Loysburg for a number of years, following his trade. His children were pupils in school when I was teacher and were very lovely little girls. I am told they grew up to be beautiful young women. They now live in Pittsburgh. Daniel Berkheimer has one son living in Salemville, Park Berkheimer. He is a plasterer by trade and for some years was a teacher. He is married to a daughter of George Kegarise. The picture of Daniel Berkheimer's family shows Park as a little boy.

John Berkheimer settled near Salemville in 1833. He was a shoemaker by trade. His family consisted of two sons and two daughters.

His son, John, and his sister, Libbie, lived in Enterprise when I was a boy. John was a shoemaker by trade. His sister, Lina, was married to John T. Hetrick and her family appears elsewhere in this story.

Franklin Berkheimer taught school several terms and then studied dentistry. He practiced in Woodbury some time and then moved to Roaring Spring, where he enjoyed a large practice.

Dr. Frank Berkheimer was twice married—marrying two sisters, daughters of Rev. John Wilkinson of Woodbury. I have enjoyed the hospitality of many good homes, but no other that I have known was more home-like than Dr. Berkheimer's home.

When I was a boy 12 years old I went to school in Woodbury and boarded in the home of Rev. John Wilkinson. I was treated as one of the family. I never forgot their kindness and Mrs. Dr. Berkheimer, nee Miss Nettie Wilkinson, was a friend through many years, as was also Dr. Berkheimer. When I went to Roaring Spring I always called to see these excellent people. If it was meal time there was always a place at the table and nobody was embarrassed. For me it was a sad day when they left for the better world. They were devoted Christians, members of the Methodist church. Certainly "our loss is their gain."

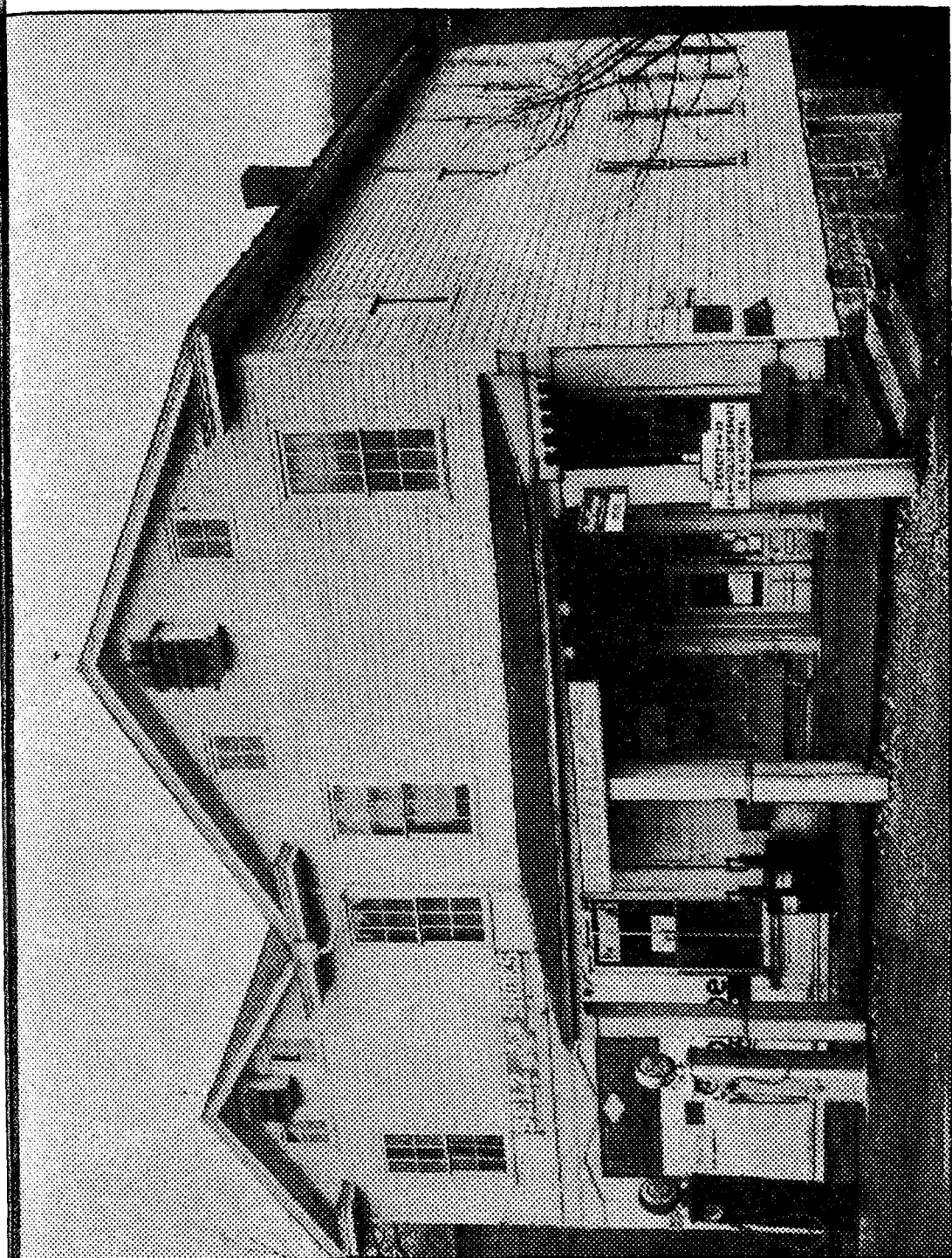
They had two lovely daughters who grew to womanhood, and one son.

Miss Martha is the wife of William Stoudenour and lives in Altoona. Miss Helen married a Mr. Hair and lives in New York.

The son is a well known dentist, Dr. Frank Berkheimer, in Roaring Spring. He is also a prominent sportsman. He has a charming wife and two lovely children.

#### **The W. A. Nycum Store.**

About sixty years ago J. S. Biddle erected the building now occupied as a storeroom and postoffice. In this building he opened a drug store. The venture not proving profitable he sold the building to W. H. Aaron who then owned the old storeroom now occupied by G. W. Bayer. Mr. Aaron moved his business to the new building and it has since that time been continuously occupied as a storeroom. W. H. Aaron sold the store to his son, H. B. Aaron, who conducted a



LOYSBURG POSTOFFICE



store here for thirty years. H. B. Aaron sold to J. S. Bayer who in turn disposed of the business to the present owner, W. A. Nycum.

W. A. Nycum was a successful teacher, a graduate of Shippensburg State Teachers college. After teaching for a number of years he entered Shunk Lucas' store in Everett where he demonstrated his unusual talent for the merchandizing business. He purchased the Loysburg store years ago. Here he carries a large stock of general merchandise. He sells groceries, dry goods, notions, shoes, hardware and a great variety of all kinds of goods. In fact, this is a department store where your every want may be supplied. The post-office is in the building and Mr. Nycum is postmaster.

W. A. Nycum was reared on a farm in Monroe township. His parents were most excellent people as I knew them, being their pastor for

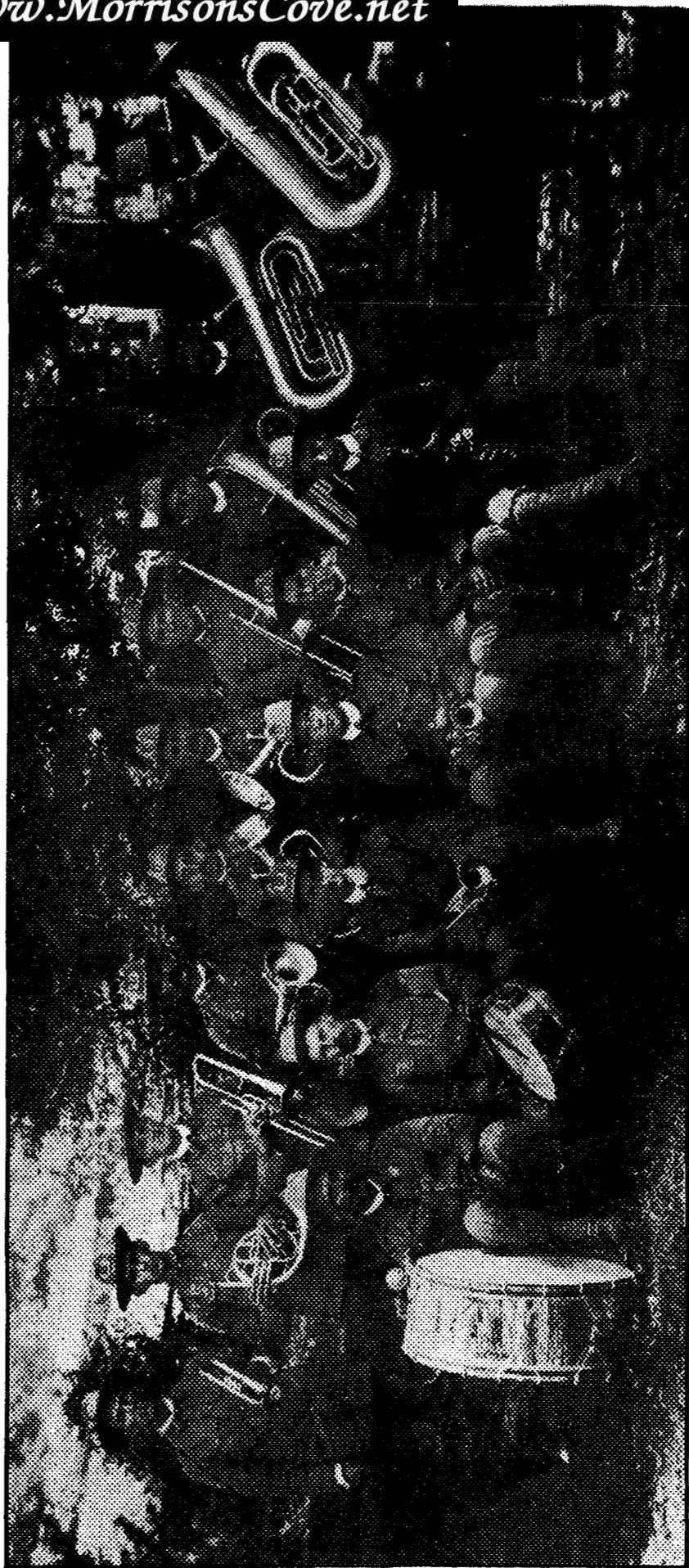
three years. W. A. Nycum married Miss Anna L. Little of Loysburg, where they now reside.

In their hospitable home many of their friends are frequently entertained. They are active in church work, both being musicians.

#### Salemville Band.

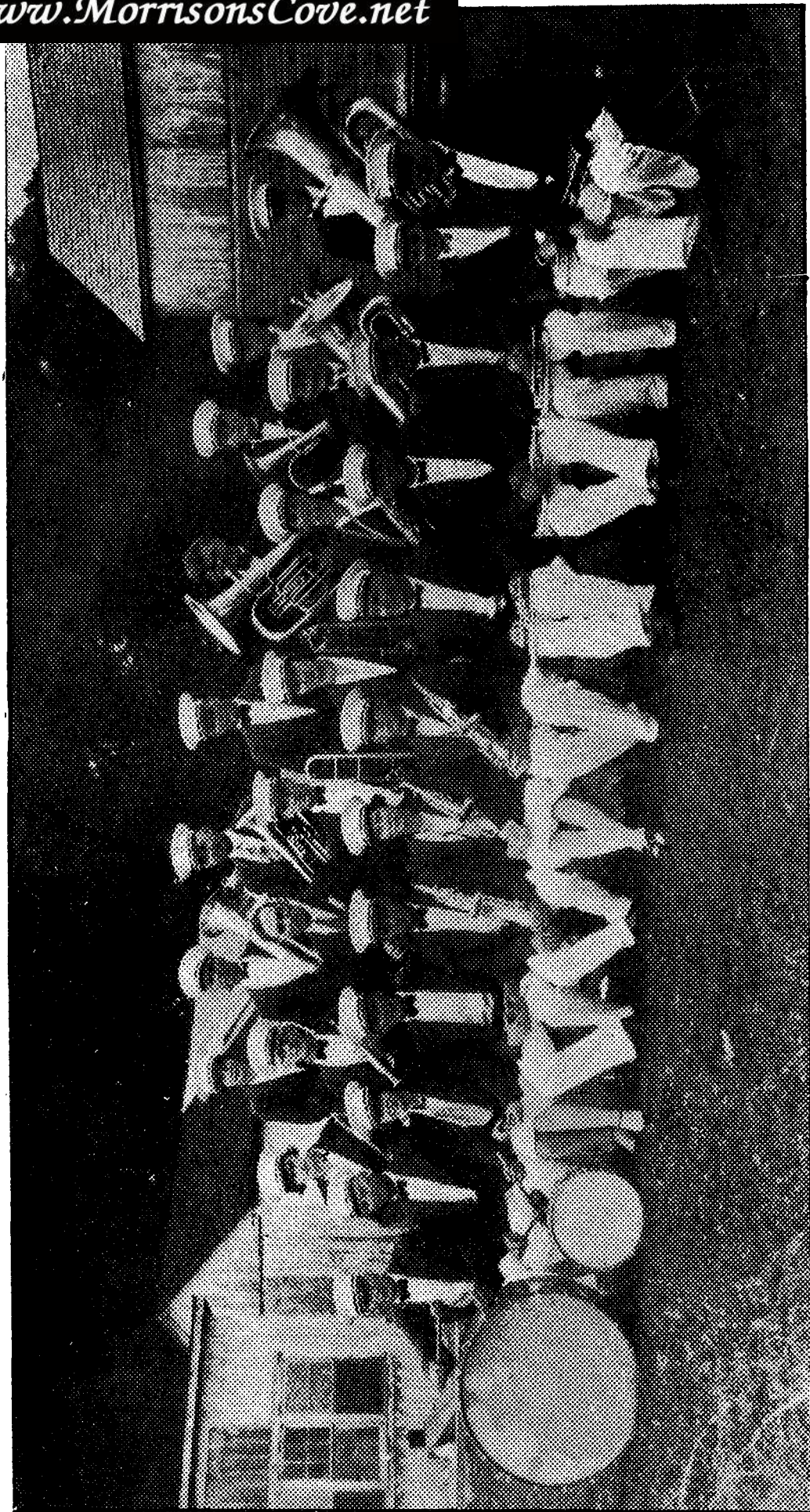
Salemville once led in baseball players and also furnished many school teachers. They are an energetic crowd and must be engaged in something special. Their latest development is a band of twenty-six pieces. They are much in demand in picnic and family reunion times. Any small village that can assemble such an aggregation of players is to be commended.

Since writing the above, I have learned that Salemville had a band twenty-five years ago. Here is a picture of that band and I am sure some of the members still live in that community.



SALEMVILLE BAND OF FORMER YEARS





SALEVILLE BAND OF TODAY

## New Enterprise

New Enterprise is centrally located in South Woodbury township and in one of the most fertile agricultural sections of Pennsylvania. Like many other villages the town began with a blacksmith shop. In 1844, Simon Beard of Hollidaysburg erected the first house in what is now New Enterprise. He also opened up a blacksmith shop.

In 1790, a son, Samuel Buck, was born of German parents in Dauphin county. In 1828 he came to Morrisons cove, settling about four miles northwest of New Enterprise. His son, David F. Buck, built a store-room and opened the first store in New Enterprise in 1849. The place was called "Beard's Cross Roads."

In 1863, a postoffice was established and the place was called New Enterprise. David F. Buck was the first postmaster. His wife was Barbara Longenecker of Woodbury township. They were the parents of two sons and three daughters. The sons were Charles L. and Samuel L. They were both intelligent, capable business men, and much interested in the development of the village.

C. L. Buck bought the store from his father in 1866 and conducted the business for a number of years. Part of the time it was "Buck and Replogle." Charles L. Buck owned the farm and lived where Cyrus Furry now lives. He was a minister in the Church of the Brethren and that he might have more time for his church work he sold his interest in the store to his brother, Samuel L. Buck. The firm name was now changed to S. L. Buck and company. The partner was David S. Brumbaugh.

In the years 1860 to 1870, several new houses were built and new industries were opened up. Jacob Ketting began building buggies on the corner diagonally across from where the bank now stands. A blacksmith and wagonmaker shop was run by Alex Price near where Jerre Detwiler's home is located. George Fox conducted a blacksmith shop for a number of years. Jacob Z. Replogle opened a second store.

Prior to this, in 1843, Adam Haderman had built a tannery near where Samuel Detwiler now lives. Leonard Furry had a sawmill where the George Snyder home is located.

The country store has always been the farmers' clubroom and every evening found quite a number of "loafers" who always discussed the current topics of the day. Perhaps

this inspired Dr. Charles Long, Adam Haderman, Samuel L. Buck and a few other gentlemen to organize a literary society where once a week live questions of the day and hour were discussed in an orderly manner. For many years this organization existed, and we believe was quite a helpful institution.

In 1882, John S. Karns located in New Enterprise with a cabinetmaker's shop and undertaker's business. John Bare had a jewelry and watch and clock establishment near where William King now lives.

As is usual in such communities, farmers began to build homes and come to live in the village. Now quite a number of the homes are occupied by retired farmers. Some still own farms and manage them.

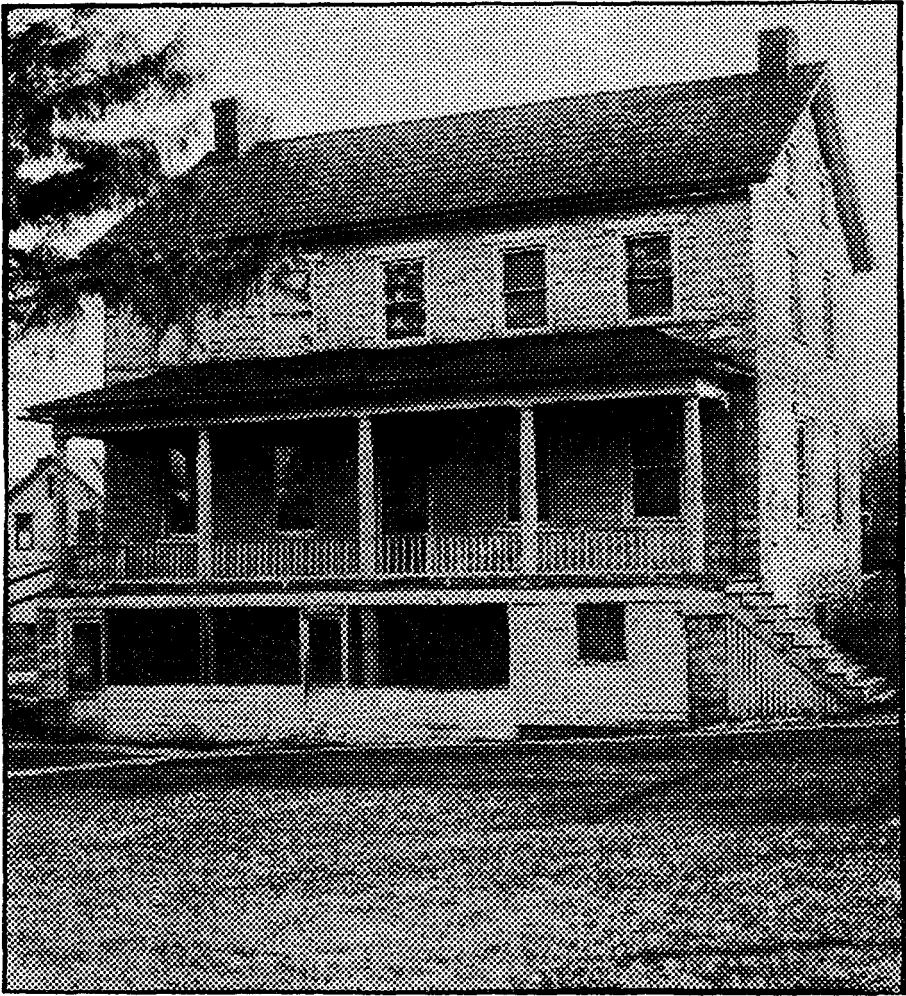
The village soon had practically all the trades of the day located there. John T. Hetrick was a saddle and harness maker. John Berkheimer was shoemaker. Daniel Snowberger was a blacksmith. A hotel was opened. William Hurley was proprietor and later Jacob Brumbaugh conducted the business.

With the coming of the automobile, a garage was opened and is now owned by Ira Detwiler. We also have a printing establishment owned by Frank R. King.

The census of 1930 shows that South Woodbury township has steadily decreased in population since 1910. There are now about 200 fewer people in our township than in 1910, but the population in the villages has steadily increased. New Enterprise has sixty-nine homes and at least twenty of these have been built in the last twenty years. These new homes are modern in all appointments and with electric light, heat, telephones and radios are as comfortable and convenient as any of our city homes. The population of the village is 242 or an average of three and one-half persons to each home. In some homes, only one lives, and in a number only two persons. As large families go—ten or twelve—there are none.

There are only three industries, the garage, the printing office and the sawmill and planing mill. So there is no incentive for people who must earn their living to locate here, unless they have some trade or profession, and we have an ample supply of tradesmen, a doctor, teachers and mechanics. Unless we have some new industry that we do not now





CHARLES L. BUCK HOUSE

see, there can be no increase in population in our villages except it be that some farmers may move into the villages and live retired or manage their farms from these centers. I believe about 25 per cent of these homes own farms and have them rented.

The United States census shows that 25 per cent of the entire population live in villages. In South Woodbury township 45 per cent live in villages.

**Peter Baker.**

In 1765 or prior thereto. King George III granted large tracts of land in Pennsylvania to certain of his majesty's subjects, and among these grants were those made to the "Proprietaries" and they in turn granted warrants as early as 1765.

In that year on Oct. 25, a warrant was issued to Lambert Cadwallader for a tract of land containing 455½ acres one and one-half miles south of Loysburg.

This land came into the possession of Jacob Snyder and has remained in the family line ever since, first to his son-in-law, Peter Baker, and by him divided among his descendants. The Peter Baker house and barn were built in 1862-1863.

The Baker family is quite numerous and among the descendants are merchants, teachers, ministers and a large number of farmers, most of whom live in Morrisons cove.

Miss Evelyn Bechtel, a young girl in high school and her brother, Professor Blair Bechtel, have placed me under obligations to them by furnishing me the above data.



**FOUR GENERATIONS OF BAKERS**

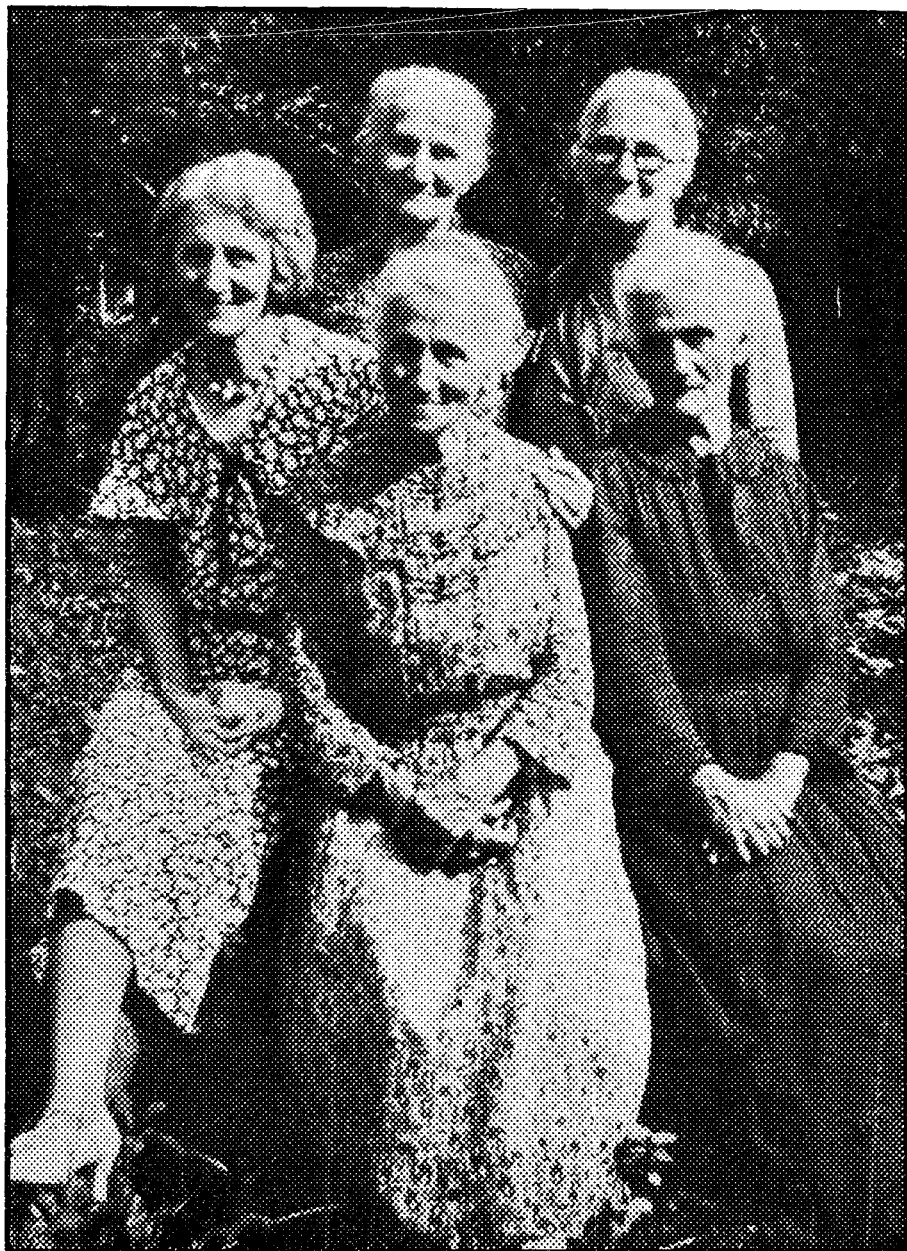


**MR. AND MRS. SAMUEL BAKER AND FAMILY**



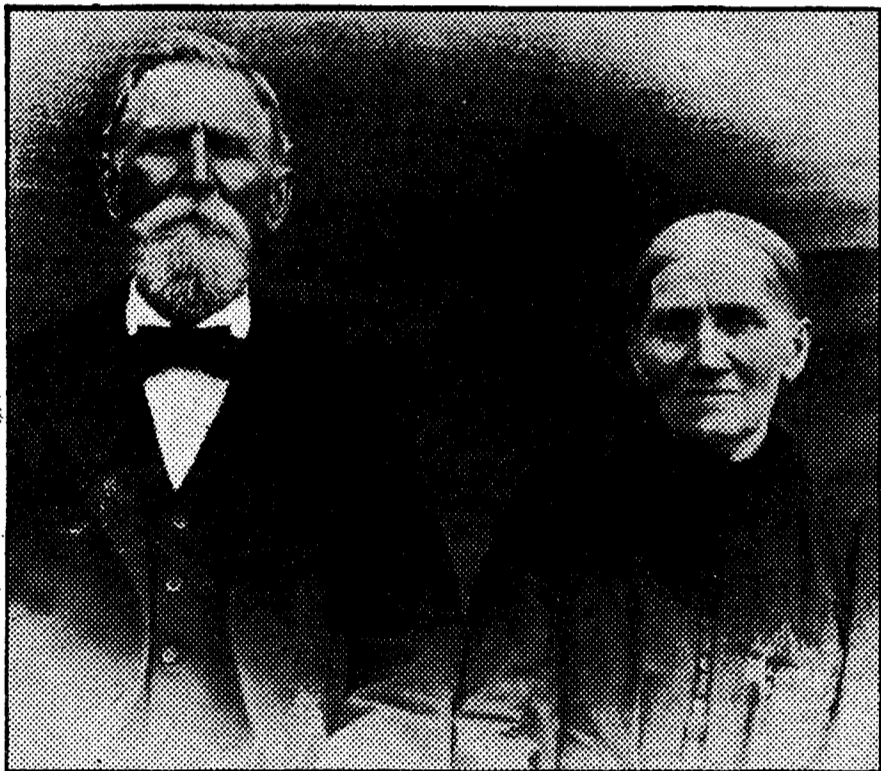


**MR. AND MRS. DAVID E. RICE**



**FIVE RICE DAUGHTERS**





MR. AND MRS. ABRAM RICE

On page 170 is the schoolhouse known as the "Bull Run" and later as the Baker school. It stands directly across the road from the Bechtel home. Mrs. Bechtel's maiden name was Baker, a granddaughter of Peter Baker.

Among the successful teachers who served here were C. W. Dittmar of Loysburg and Joseph S. Bayer, now one of Bedford county's commissioners and a resident of Loysburg also.

Samuel Baker, the oldest son of Peter Baker, is living in Waterside.

Pictured on page 197 is the father, mother and three sons, John, David and Elmer, reading from left to right. Mr. Baker is a great-grandfather as will appear in other articles. He is a retired farmer. His children live near him and help to make cheerful the days when he is no longer actively engaged in farming.

The upper picture shows four generations, Samuel, John, Samuel, jr., and John, jr.

#### Abram Rice

These fine looking elderly people were among our comparatively early settlers and lived near Salemville where they owned a farm.

They were the parents of five

daughters, Mrs. Samuel Snowberger, New Enterprise; Mrs. Eleura Berkeheimer, Salemville; Mrs. Ambrose Miller and Mrs. Lucy Lyons, Lakemont, and Mrs. Charles Arnold, Altoona.

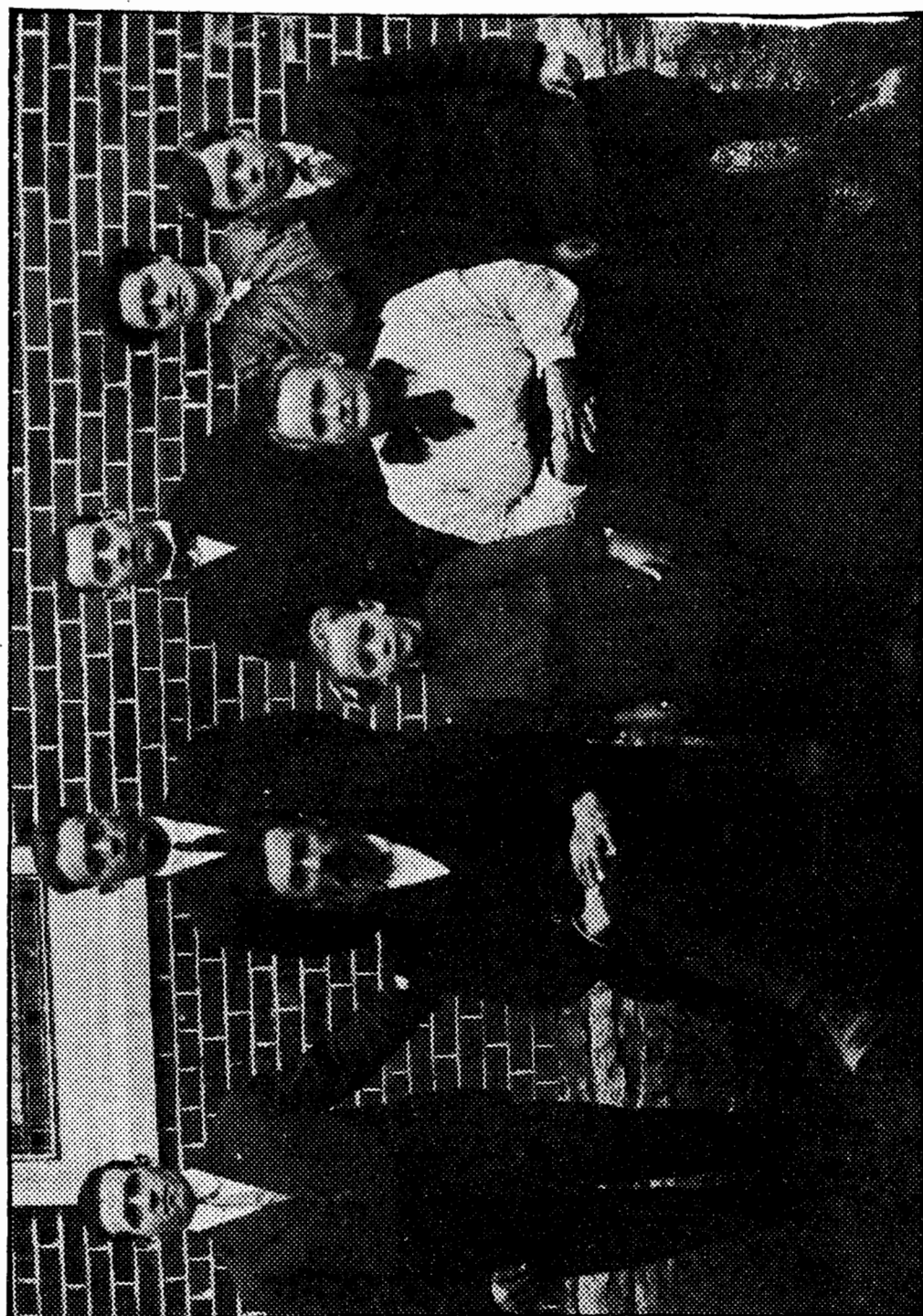
Their characters are read in their faces. Any father would be proud to have such a family.

#### John Henry

From Alsace Lorraine in 1830 came a small boy 7 years of age. He became known by the name of John Henry. When quite a young man he married a relative of the Hetricks, south of Loysburg, and settled on part of the land then owned by the Hetricks. This he purchased and erected thereon comfortable buildings.

He planted a vineyard and raised and sold small fruits, also wine. He enlisted in 1863 in the Pennsylvania volunteers, 122nd regiment, and served during the war. Politically he was a Republican and held various local offices, serving for a long time as constable. He was accidentally killed walking on the railroad at Bedford.

His son, John Henry, jr., became owner of the farm. He farmed and



THE JOHN HENRY FAMILY



worked at the gunsmith trade. He married Miss Mary Forney of Monroe township. Miss Mary came to live in Loysburg. She was a member of the Methodist church, to which John Henry also belonged. John, who had always seemingly evaded the gentler sex was attracted by this sensible good looking young woman. After a year or more they agreed to get married.

Mary was keeping house for the Reformed minister, Rev. I. N. Peigh-tal, but, like loyal Methodists ought to do, they arranged to drive to Martinsburg and have their pastor marry them. John made careful preparation for this eventful occasion as every sensible young man will. His fine bay horse had been curried and brushed until his silken coat shone. His mane and tail had been plaited and then combed so that the waves added to his appearance. A new set of harness with silver mountings from Dittmar's shop completed the outfit for the steed. The buggy was new, bought from George W. Pennell, our expert buggy maker.

John, himself, was arrayed in a complete new black suit that had been carefully selected at H. B. Aaron's store. Rather early in the morning, as it was ten miles to Martinsburg, John drove up to the Reformed parsonage where Mary lived. He hitched his horse, then somehow caught his trousers on the buggy stirrup and ripped the seam from the hip to the bottom on the outside of the leg. Here was a dilemma. What should he do?

He decided, since it seemed no one had seen him that he would enter the house, ask for a needle and thread and somehow sew up the seam. He rapped on the door and Mary from the top of the stairway

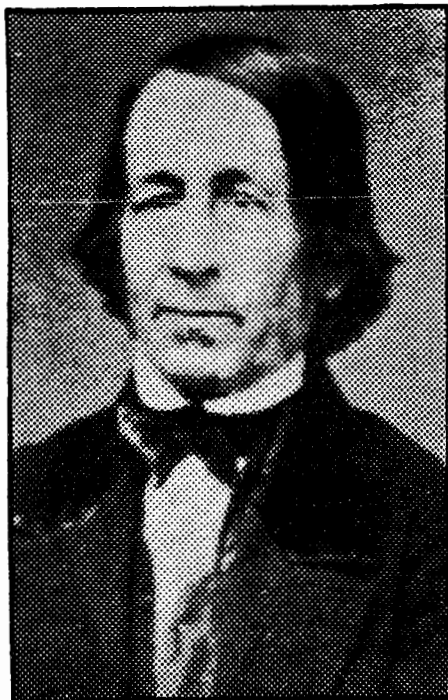
called to him to come in and be seated. He entered and asked Mary, who was still upstairs, to please throw him down a needle and thread, as he wanted to sew on a button.

Mary hesitated a moment and then bade John go in the room on the left. "Take off that suit and hang it on the newell post and I'll come down and get it and sew on the button. Perhaps it will need more than one button. I might as well begin now to sew for you, John." Mary said she sewed up the ripped seam and reinforced the other seams as she wanted no more accidents that day. It was more than a year before either of them told this story, but after awhile they agreed to tell their friends and they enjoyed the joke as much as any one else.

These splendid young people had three sons and two daughters. Andrew is one of our prosperous farmers. William is a resident of Loysburg and is father of an interesting family of four boys and two girls. Tobias is a popular preacher in Johnstown, serving a large congregation in the Church of the Brethren. Miss Laura is a teacher in Broad Top.

The other day I stood in the Koontz cemetery and read the inscription on the handsome granite monument that marks the resting place of John Henry, jr., and wife, not far from the old homestead now owned by the state of Pennsylvania, these "young people" as I knew them await the summons of the resurrection morn.

I must not forget to say that John Henry was quite intelligent, a great reader and would occasionally visit the public schools and speak to the children. He excelled in the art of public speaking.



**JOHN SNYDER**

**John Snyder**

John Snyder was one of the settlers who early came into possession of a large tract of land lying between the Baker and Bechtel estates. He erected good buildings, still standing, and being a good farmer he had his land in excellent condition. He was quite an intelligent man and his three sons grew to be men of marked intelligence.

Jacob graduated from Millersville Teachers college and for many years was one of our most efficient teachers. David was also a very successful teacher. When John Snyder died, his two sons, David and Andrew, became joint owners of the land, which they later sold to Levi Guyer, the present owner. Andrew went to California where he died some years ago.

Thus we see this splendid farm has been owned by only two families.

Mr. and Mrs. Snyder and all their children were devout Christians, members of the Church of the Brethren.

Simon Snyder and a brother, sons of David, are well known citizens of Altoona, prominent in church and fraternal organizations.

**The Guyer Family.**

Perhaps no other family living in Morrisons cove has occupied a more



**MRS. JOHN SNYDER**

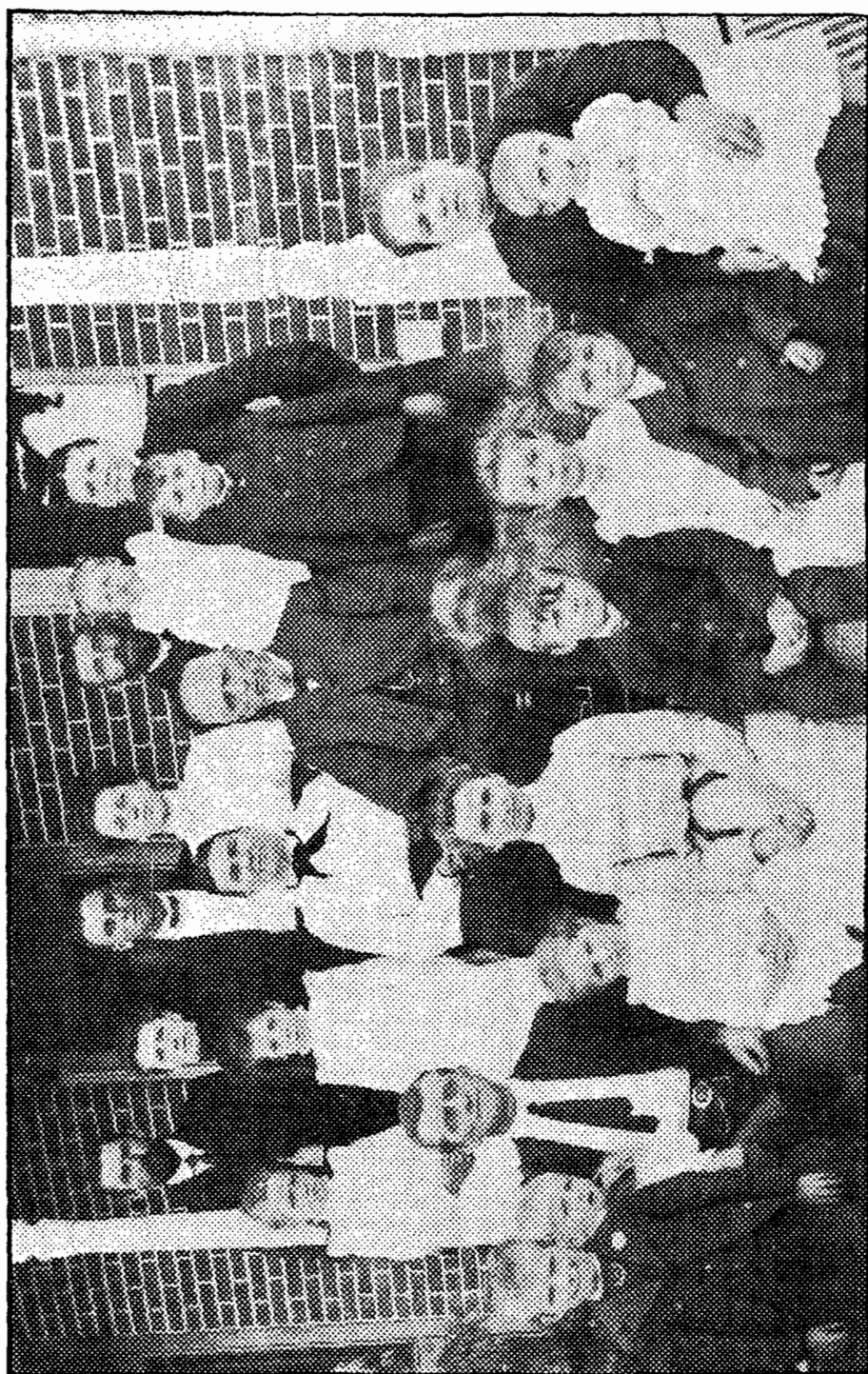
prominent place as industrious, honest, hard working farmers than the Guyer family. They have occupied a large place because of their numbers, but they were such sturdy Christian gentlemen that everybody esteemed them most highly.

Adam Guyer is the progenitor of the Guyer family. He came from Juniata county to Martinsburg in 1816 where he lived for twenty-two years. Later he moved to Indiana county and then to Ohio. Two of his sons, Jacob and Henry, lived in South Woodbury township. Jacob was the father of eleven children. His wife was Fannie Smith. Four sons all followed agricultural pursuits.

Jacob S. Guyer was born 1803 and died in 1897. His son, John S. Guyer, was born in 1842 and died in 1924. As I stood in the Koontz cemetery and read these inscriptions, I remembered the former as an honest, upright citizen, a careful farmer, a lover of good horses and a devoted Christian. He was among those who organized the Koontz church.

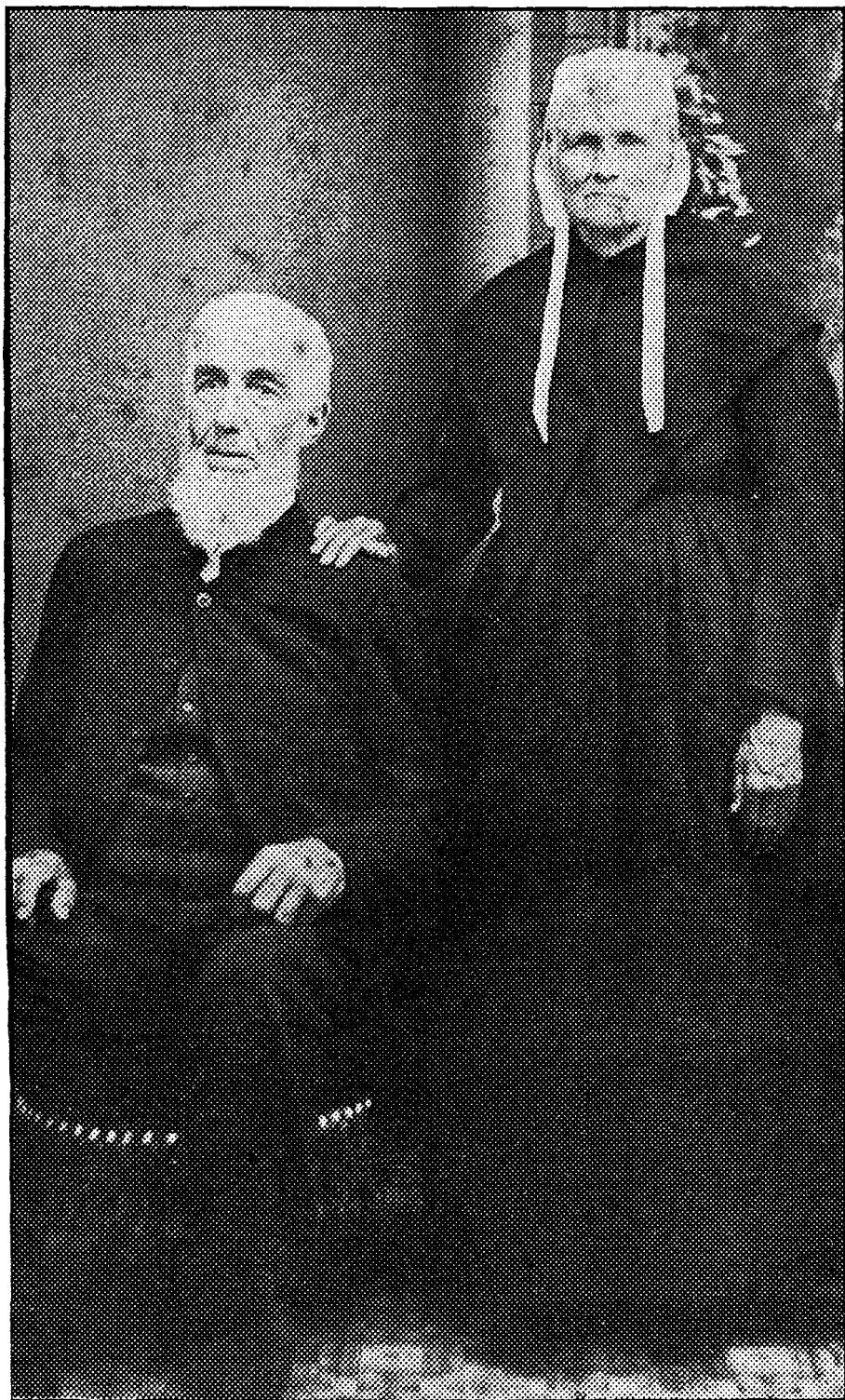
John S. Guyer was not only a farmer who raised good crops, but he was a successful fruit grower. He grew a local plum called the Teeter plum that was a great favorite with many house keepers and found a ready market. He loved all kinds of





JOHN S. GUYER FAMILY





JOHN N. TEETER AND WIFE



animals and birds. He knew a good horse and kept no others. He had a deer park and kept a number of deer. He once told me he found as much enjoyment in seeing a flock of partridges in the ripening grain as he did in a good crop of wheat. When winter came he built shelters and fed flocks of these and other beautiful birds. He was active in church, social and political affairs. He was a school director for many years. He was elected to the office of county treasurer and made a very efficient county official. His son, Albert, was also county treasurer.

Wilson Guyer, another son, lives in Loysburg and is engaged in farming. He also deals in horses.

Lawrence Guyer, a son of Albert, lives near his grandfather's old farm. He is one of our most successful fruit growers and when we want fine peaches we go to see this enterprising young man. He is a World war veteran.

Herman and Daniel Guyer are brothers and have lived all their lives in this township, each owning his own farm. Daniel has three sons, Levi, a retired farmer at New Enterprise owns the John Snyder farm one mile south of Loysburg. Herman and Harry are also farmers.

Daniel makes his home with his children, spending much of his time with his daughter, Mrs. Henry Koontz.

Rev. Herman Guyer has been a minister in the Church of the Brethren for thirty-two years. No man is more loved in the community than this humble, faithful man. Everything about his well kept farm shows his orderly life. I visited him in his room where he was confined the day I saw him and it was a real pleasure to have the privilege of holding conversation with this Christian gentleman and his good wife. Any community is blest in having such as he among them. Many other members of the Guyer family are scattered throughout the cove.

#### John N. Teeter.

The Teeter or Deeter family was among the early settlers in Morrisons cove. John N. Teeter was born on a farm near Roaring Spring in 1813. As a young man he came to South Woodbury township and bought land where Lloyd Clapper now lives. There was a small brick house on the land and Mr. Teeter added to the building, making a large dwelling house.

This large house was a necessity as the picture of Mr. Teeter and

family shows. Mr. and Mrs. Teeter were the parents of twelve children.

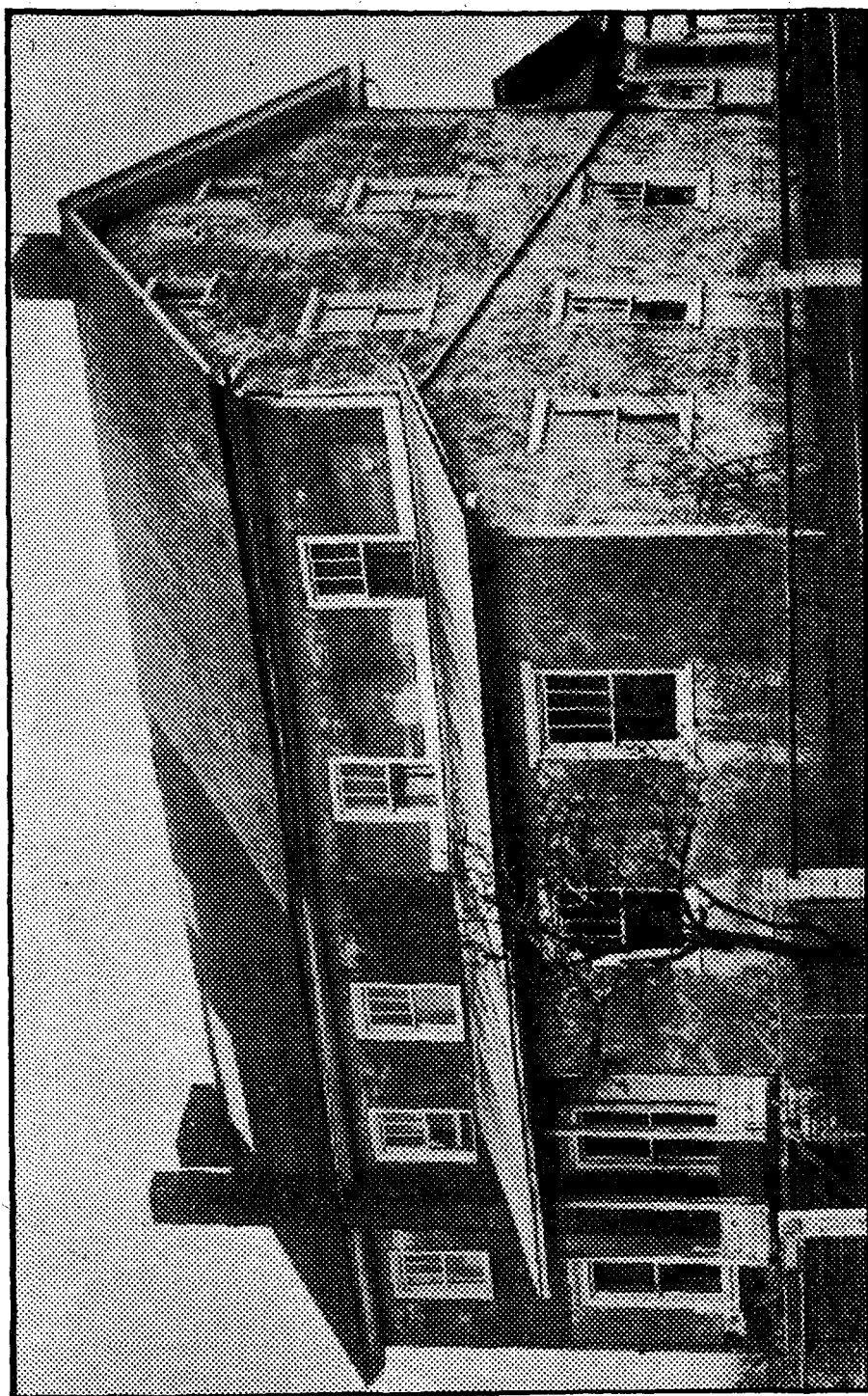
In this picture, sitting to the left of his mother, is Joseph Teeter and at his side Mrs. Joseph Campbell Teeter, who was among my first school teachers. She lives in Loysburg and is the oldest member of the Methodist church.

This intelligent Christian woman has been a teacher in the Sunday school for many years. She is interested in every good thing and is highly respected and loved by all who know her. To the right of the father sits Andrew Teeter, who learned the milling trade, taught school several terms and farmed. He was a very intelligent and affable gentleman. His children are all away from the community. One son lives in Altoona. A daughter is married to Dr. Scott Piper of Clearfield. Another daughter is a missionary in the Methodist church, serving in China. A daughter, Ruth, is married to Gold Snowberger of Altoona. She and her husband are prominent in social and church circles. They are members of the Eighth Avenue Methodist church.

This picture was taken at a homecoming. Daniel Teeter, a son, and family of Martinsburg were not present or there would have been even a larger gathering. There are forty-five of the family including in-laws. Daniel's family would have brought the number above the half hundred. Today there are more than 100 descendants of the John N. Teeter family, scattered widely, but wherever they are, they are men and women exemplifying the sterling qualities of their ancestors. John N. Teeter was a large man and was a commanding figure wherever he went.

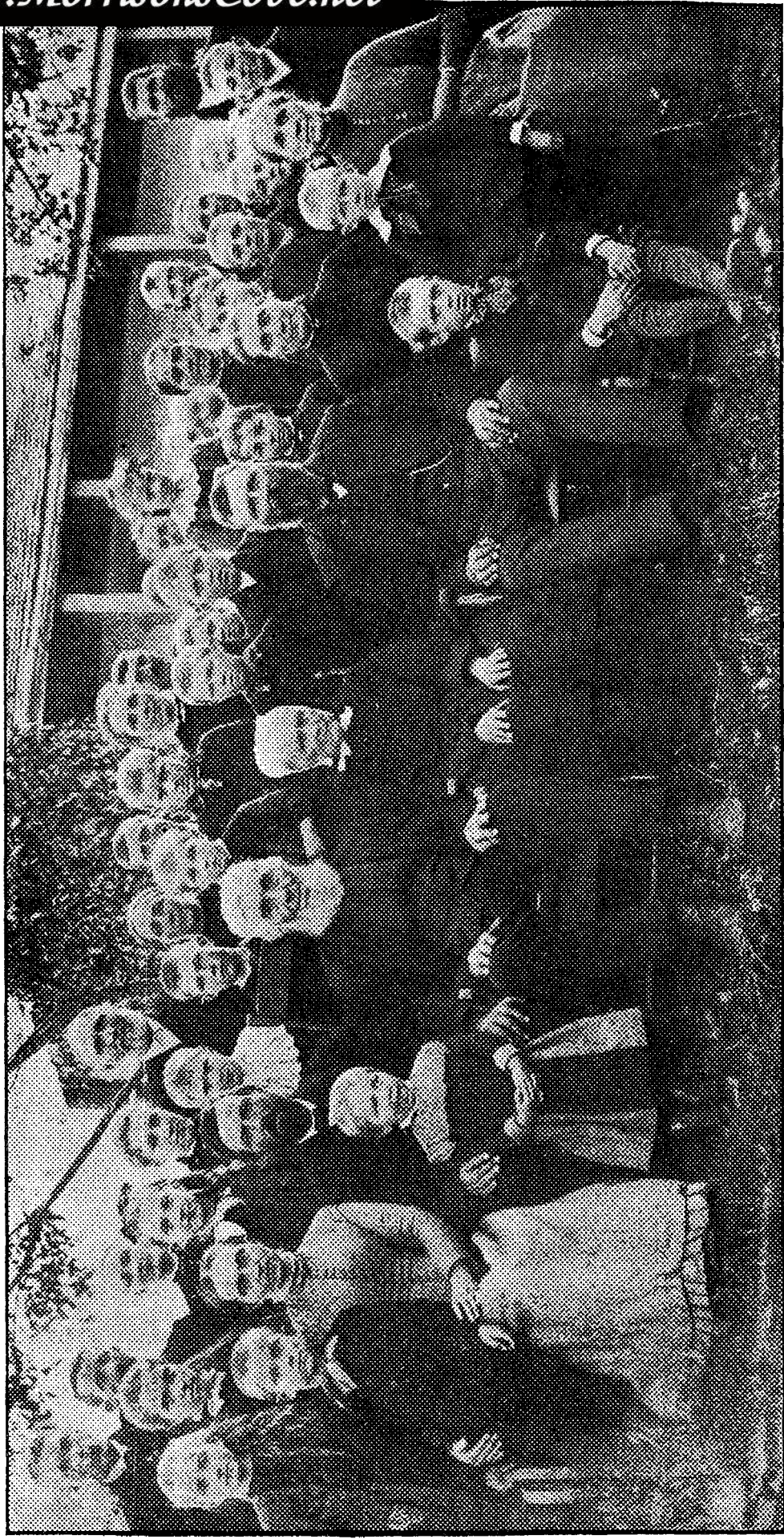
He cleared away a forest and made a farm, no small task. He was a charter member of the Koontz Church of the Brethren and was always identified with good work in his community.

His son, Joseph B. Teeter, married Miss Fannie Campbell and they lived on the old homestead for a number of years. Joseph Teeter was quite a popular gentleman and served as county director of the poor for several terms. He has one son, Ross, living in Connecticut, and Jay Teeter, a son, lives in Loysburg. He is a successful salesman traveling over a large part of Pennsylvania. His energy, so apparent in everything he does, is inherited from a worthy line of ancestors on both sides of the house. John N. Teeter and wife and



JOHN N. TEETER HOME





TEETER FAMILY TAKEN AT REUNION





AARON TEETER FAMILY



ten of his twelve children sleep in the cemetery at Koontz church where they worshipped while here. Only Daniel, of Martinsburg, and Mrs. Herman Guyer, wife of Rev. Herman Guyer, remain and they greatly cherish the memories of their good parents and beloved brothers and sister.

#### John K. Teeter.

John K. Teeter was one of our early settlers. Almost 100 years ago he owned considerable land in Morrisons cove. His sons were Levi and Aaron. Levi teeter's children left this section.

Aaron Teeter was one of our substantial citizens as was his father before him. He was the father of two daughters, Mrs. Ira Eshelman of New Enterprise and Mrs. H. D. Metzgar of Bedford.

Charles Teeter lives on part of the paternal estate and is recognized as one of our successful farmers. His son, Paul, is also a farmer. I once called at his home and found him much interested in the raising of small fruits. Families of this type were common in the cove fifty years ago. They were honest, industrious folks. They were generous and hospitable. Their descendants are largely of the same type.

#### LOYSBURG INSTITUTIONS.

Once we had the Loysburg brass band. Beaver Butts was the leader. A. B. Biddle also played a cornet. George W. Karns manipulated the bass horn. D. B. Snyder played the cymbals and a drum. Will Lingenfelter also played a horn. I do not remember all the players. They had twenty some instruments. I presume they were a fair band. They always led the parade to the picnic grounds at Pine Hill where we had our Sunday school picnics. We marched from the village one mile to the picnic grounds. In those days Pine Hill was a beautiful grove of pine trees interspersed with white oak and a few hickory. The schoolhouse stood at the foot of the hill and if it rained we had shelter.

Almost the whole village attended the picnic. Sometimes we had table picnics, but sometimes we spread our dinners on the ground and in a few groups we feasted on all the good things our excellent cooks provided. The other day I called on one of the young ladies who used to attend these picnics and she showed me some pictures taken at one of them. I remembered that I have the same pictures. Perhaps some of our friends will be glad to see them.

We had a club called the "Bachelors' club." We met once annually and had a big dinner, always on New Year Day. One of our rules was that we were not to speak to a young lady of marriageable years on that day until 4 p. m. If anyone violated the rule he was fined one dollar. We had twenty-five members and had a number of enjoyable dinners, but gradually our bachelors became benedicts and the club ended.

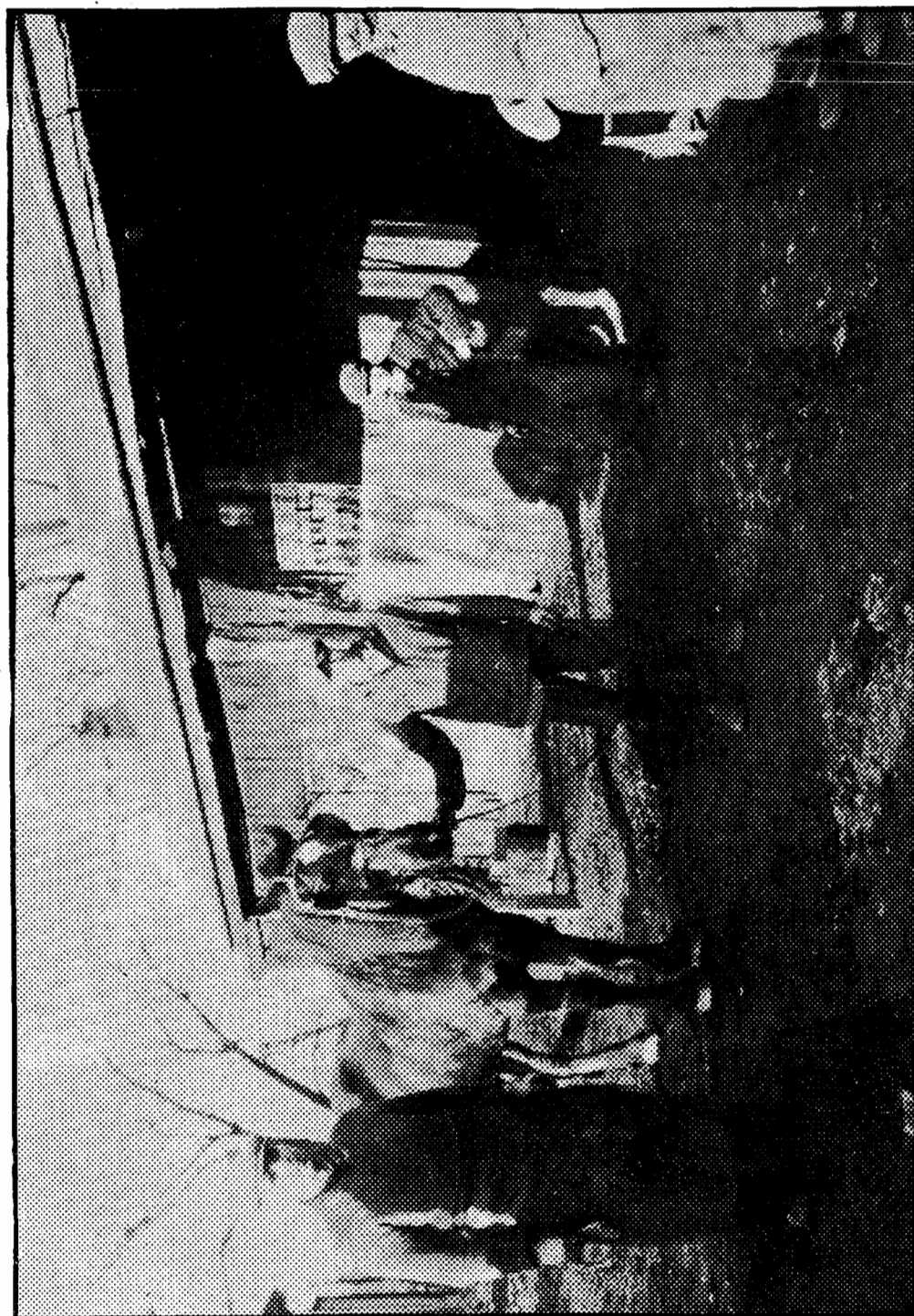
The young ladies not to be outdone organized a club, calling themselves "The Deluders." They also had a big dinner at the same hour the bachelors dined. I am afraid some of the bachelors wished they could meet with the ladies. However, the closing hours of the day were happy hours for all, as we had a reunion and enjoyed the closing hours of New Year's in having a good time.

Once a year, I believe the first Saturday of August, we had a picnic known as "The Henrietta picnic." Henrietta was twelve miles from Loysburg and we drove, starting early and getting home probably at 9 or 10 o'clock. We had only about twenty young men and twenty-five young ladies, but we always arranged to have enough young men come in from Everett, Bedford and Hopewell that all the ladies could go properly escorted.

I do not believe many communities had better social affairs than Loysburg. I am afraid the young people do not have as much real enjoyment in these days as "The Bachelors' club" and "The Deluders" had in their day. Many who enjoyed those days are still living, but are grandparents and some are great-grandparents. Then, too, quite a number are no longer with us here. I must not call the roll or some of us will shed tears. I know if we could, all of us would be glad to have a reunion once again.

#### Leroy Stottler.

Roy Stottler is the village blacksmith at Loysburg, though he doesn't stand beneath a "Spreading Chestnut Tree." His picture reveals the truth of the old poem—"The smith, a mighty man is he, with large and sinewy hands, and the muscles of his brawny arms are like iron bands." He is a mechanic, proud of his work. No mechanic is a success unless he prides himself on a good job. He is following in the footsteps of the Littles and the Burkets who were fine mechanics. This blacksmith and wagonmaker shop is more than 100



LEROY STOTTLE'S VILLAGE BLACKSMITH





THE LEROY STOTTLER FAMILY





LOYSBURG GRANGE HOME

years old and still enjoys a good trade.

Leroy Stottler married Miss Frances Beech. They are the parents of two children. They are attendants at the Methodist church in Loysburg where they live. Leroy is a World war veteran, having served in France. He and his family are among our best people and are held in high esteem. The blacksmith shop is a favorite loafing place of some old-timers who have no special tasks confronting them.

On a rainy day you are apt to meet Lee Detwiler, Dan Aaron, Isaiah Kephart and some other congenial spirits if you visit this famous old shop. There is always an attraction

about the blacksmith's forge with its roaring fire, and the sparks that fly as he wields his hammer, that boys love to watch. I wonder if my friends are growing old, and enchanted as in the days of their youth. Surely they are not in their second childhood or where am I? For I, too, like to watch the village blacksmith at work. I hope he takes time occasionally to read "The Village Blacksmith."

#### Loysburg Grange.

Loysburg Grange, No. 1104, was organized in the same building which it now occupies, on March 17, 1894, with twenty charter members. The organizer was John Bayer. Two of





SOME OF "THE DELUDERS"

the original charter members are still active members. They are Mrs. Harriet Bayer Snowberger and D. M. Bayer. The present membership is about 140. The grange purchased the building they now occupy and dedicated it June 2, 1927. It is one of the most substantially erected buildings in this part of the cove. This grange is one of the strong organizations in Bedford county.

#### The Fyock Family

The history of the Fyocks begins with Samuel, who settled near Reed's distillery in the early 70s, having moved from Scalp Level, Somerset county. He was married to Barbara Holsopple, and had two sons, Charles and George. Unlike their father, who was a farmer, the boys followed the bricklaying trade. Charles married Ellen Mock and had a family of nine children reared near New Enterprise.

George married Sara Replogle and had two sons. When the coal boom came to Windber, both boys moved with their families to that place and never resided in the cove again.

An older brother of Samuel Fyock was Daniel, who followed with his family, formerly residing at Pleas-

antville, Bedford county. He settled with his family on a farm west of New Enterprise, where he resided until his death. He was married to Susannah Nunemaker and had three children, Rev. Jeremiah, Henry and Katheryn.

Henry married Elisabeth Seese of Windber, where he resided more than twenty years, following the contracting business. He later moved on a farm near Salemville, where he died. His children are John of Pittsburgh, D. Jerome of Washington, D. C., Mrs. Clara Gindlesperger of Windber and Mrs. Esther Bechtel of Wheeling, W. Va. Katheryn was married to Thomas Neal. She is interred in the Salemville cemetery.

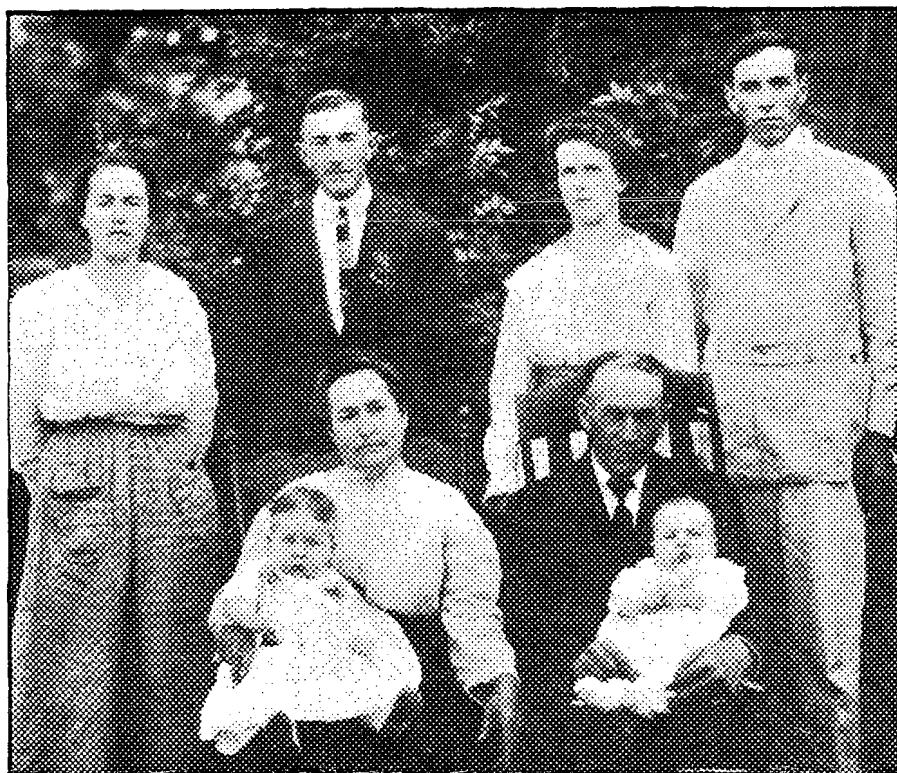
Rev. Jeremiah Fyock lived near Salemville all his life, being pastor of the German Seventh Day Baptist church there for twenty years. He married Sara Blough to which union were born two children, Charles and Mrs. C. P. Replogle, both residing near New Enterprise. He is buried in the Seventh Day Baptist cemetery at Salemville.

Another brother of Samuel's, Peter Fyock, lived for some time in the

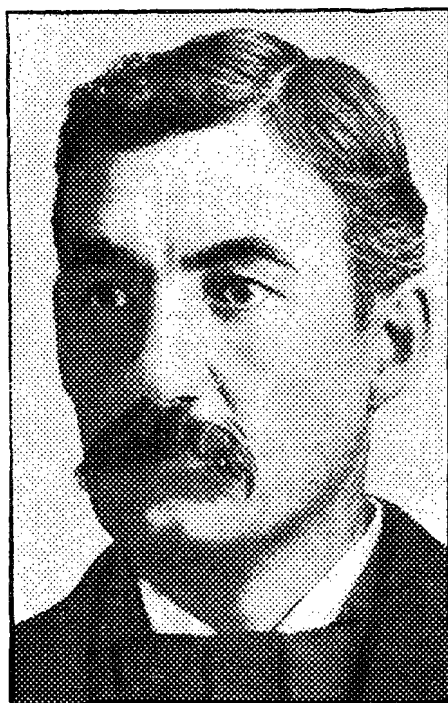


CHARLES FYOCK AND FAMILY





**REV. JEREMIAH FYOCK AND FAMILY**



**GEORGE FYOCK**



**ROSEANN FYOCK RICE**



FOUR GENERATIONS OF FYOCKS





DAVID HOOVER FAMILY

cove. He was married to Nancy Long and lived on a farm near Salemville. In late life he moved to the Cloisters at Snow Hill, Franklin county, where he died.

A niece of these Fyock brothers was Roseann Fyock Rice. She was married to Samuel Rice, who died before her only son, Samuel, was born. She lived to be the oldest one of the clan, expiring a few years ago at the age of 91 years.

The Fyocks were of German extraction and belonged to the German Seventh Day Baptist society, of which there is a branch at Salemville. This likely accounts for their settling in the cove, as all the early ones belonged to that denomination.

Although there were at one time seven families of Fyocks in the cove, there is now but a lone survivor of that name. The only Fyock left in the cove is Charles E., who furnished the information for this article. He is a carpenter by trade and is a fine mechanic. He was foreman in the erection of one of our largest churches in Altoona, the Second United Brethren, recently erected and his workmanship is quite apparent in that fine building. He is a normal school graduate and taught school for a number of terms.

#### Hoovers.

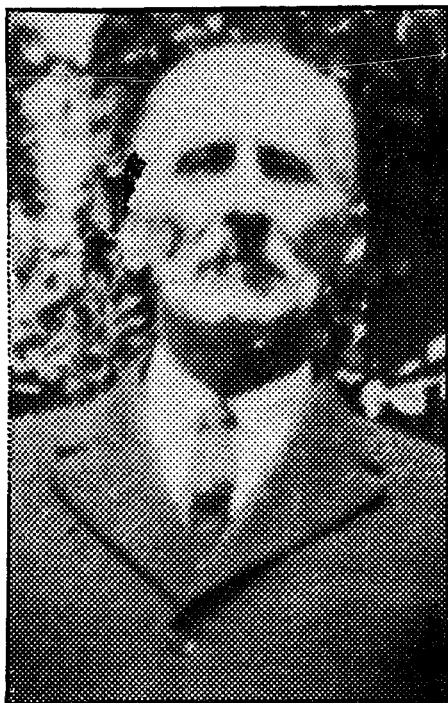
Martin Hoover lived two miles southwest of Saxton at Bunker Hill. His sons, John, David and George grew to young manhood in that community.

David moved to South Woodbury township and lived where Andrew Henry now lives. He was the father of eleven children. Eight or nine of them went to school at the same time. They carried a good-sized basket with dinner. These sturdy lads were always hungry. However, they were all industrious and made a good living on the farm where they resided.

Two of the boys yet live in the cove. Samuel lives at Salemville. His daughter, Mrs. Burger Baker, lives nearby, and the grandparents are happy in having four lively grandsons whom they see every day or two. I am afraid they are sometimes a little bit too indulgent, as grandparents are apt to be.

#### Geible Family.

John Geible was a native of St. Clairsville. He married Miss Lottie Noble of Waterside and moved to Loysburg where they resided for forty years. Mr. Geible was a cooper and a lumberman. They were the



JOHN GEIBLE

parents of one son and three daughters.

Noble Geible, the son, lives in Loysburg and is constable of South Woodbury township. He married Miss Long of Loysburg. They have two children.

Jacob Long and wife were residents of Loysburg for forty years. Mr. Long was a farmer and fruit grower.

#### Gephart.

When 6 years of age a little German boy came to America with his parents. That was in 1824. The little boy, Frederick Gephart by name, grew to manhood at New Paris, Bedford county. He had a family of five sons and one daughter.

Three of his sons came to Morrisons cove. William came to Loysburg in 1905 and bought the Loysburg hotel which he conducted for ten years. He then moved to Bedford.

Albert Gephart bought the John Biddle farm at Loysburg and successfully conducted it for fifteen years, when he retired to live in Loysburg.

Isaiah Gephart bought the Christ Replogle farm on Three Spring run and farmed for sixteen years. He





**ISAIAH GEPHART**

has lived retired twelve years in Loysburg.

All of these men were highly respected citizens and with their families were prominent members of the Methodist church.

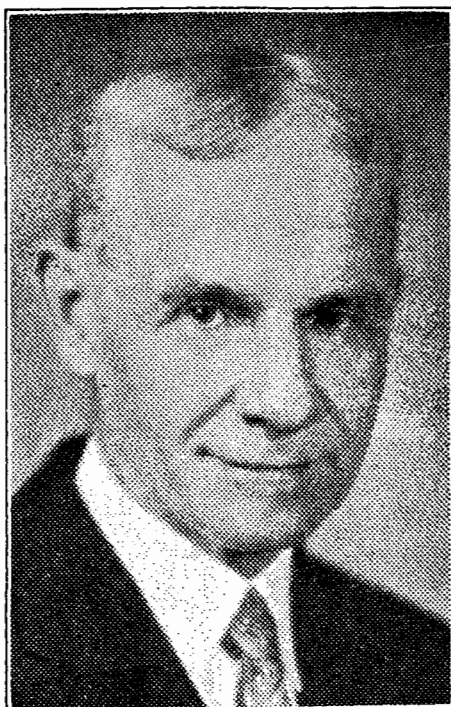
Albert Gephart was the father of one son and three daughters. The daughters are Mrs. Daniel M. Aaron, Mrs. Samuel Detwiler and one at home. The son, Harry, is a prosperous farmer owning the farm formerly owned by his father.

Isaiah Gephart has two daughters, Mrs. Paul Stayer and Mrs. Paul Guyer. Isaiah is the only one of Frederick Gephart's sons now living.

#### **The Sell Family.**

I am indebted to that eminent member of the Sell family, Rev. James A. Sell of Hollidaysburg, for much of the information I have concerning this numerous family. All the Sells of Blair and Bedford counties are descendants of Abraham Sell.

One of his sons, John Sell, was married to Susan Stephens and they moved to Loysburg and lived in the Big Stone house now owned by D. M. Bayer. Later they moved to what is now the farm of George S. Kegarsie at Salemville. They had a fam-



**SIMON H. SELL, Attorney**

ily of eleven children, eight sons and three daughters.

That generation has all disappeared. Only the widow of one son, Daniel S. Sell, is left. She was Miss Maggie Lingenfelter of Greenfield township, Blair county. A few days ago I visited her and found a very interesting octogenarian. Though she is 83 years old she is quite active and is preparing to plant and cultivate a large garden. She related a number of incidents of the early days. A man by the name of Flicker lived up a ravine in the mountain west of her house and that section is called Flicker hollow. I had always supposed that Flicker hollow got this name from our beautiful bird of that name.

She also reminded me that a prominent resident of that section when she was first married was Miss Mattie Custer who owned considerable land and was widely known as a capable business woman.

Mrs. Sell spends much time out of doors and attributes her good health and longevity to the fact that she has always spent much time in the open air. She and her husband cleared considerable land and brought it under cultivation. She loves the mountains and in the season for berries she enjoys picking that delicious



THE DANIEL S. SELL FAMILY

fruit. One year she and her family gathered 3,469 quarts of huckleberries. It is a lean year when they do not gather 1,000 quarts.

Now a word of advice: Don't rush out there in berry season thinking you can get a basket or bucketful or you may be like a young man from Altoona who went out last year but came home without any berries. One morning I met him about 9 o'clock in Loysburg and as he seemed somewhat disturbed, I inquired what

was wrong. He said he went up to the mountain above Salemville for berries. He found plenty of berries and was just beginning to pick when he heard a slight noise behind him and looking around there was a big rattlesnake. He was looking about for a club or stone to kill it when he saw another snake nearby, and soon saw several more. He made a hasty retreat and left the rattlesnakes for some other berry picker. If you want to verify this



story ask Isaac Bayer of Eldorado how many snakes he saw. He is a sober man and those were real snakes.

Mrs. Sell told me that last summer she was "a little alarmed" because of an experience she had. She said: "Yes, we have a good many rattlesnakes but usually they rattle and you are not in much danger. I nearly always kill them, but last summer I was standing talking with someone and I glimpsed something moving between my feet. I was a little alarmed to see it was an immense rattlesnake that had crawled right between my feet. I stepped high and quick away from that gentleman. I secured a stout stick and killed him. You see, it was not according to the regular order. He ought to have rattled."

Mrs. Sell's husband, Daniel S. Sell, has been dead several years. They had two boys. George now lives on the Herman Fetter farm. George is the father of four boys and four girls.

Alberta Sell is married to Harry G. King. They live in Hollidaysburg and are the parents of five children.

Another daughter is Mrs. Absalom Bowser. Their son, Luke Bowser, is the turkey man. Last year he had 1,400 turkeys. The turkey farm is one mile north of Salemville. Daniel Sell was an honest, industrious farmer.

Rev. James A. Sell is a well known minister in the Church of the Brethren. I had the privilege of spending an hour with him a few days ago and he told me many interesting things. He is the last of his generation of the Sell family. Though he is an octogenarian, he is in excellent health and mentally alert. We talked early history; we talked over some church problems; we talked of the Sell family.

Mrs. Sell came in and we saw many pictures of the Sells. With a mother's pride she showed me her sons' pictures. These sons must live up to high ideals to approximate a mother's expectations. I believe they bid fair to do it. These Sells are a notable family, but the chief of the clan is James A. Sell. As I came away from my visit with Mr. Sell and thought of this remarkable man I remembered his strong declarations in speaking of the Christian church, and I said to myself, "He is a tower of strength." Of such as he we must think when we read in Psalm 48, verse 13—"Mark ye well her bulwarks." I carried with me as a gift a copy of his poems, which I prize greatly.

Simon H. Sell, prominent Bedford attorney, is a grandson of the founder of the Sell family in Bedford county.

## The Replogle Family

Replogle is a numerous name in Morrisons cove. It is not easy to trace connections in this large family. However, we have by dividing them up, succeeded in some measure.

We know that two brothers of the name of Rhinehart and Daniel Replogle came to the cove in 1797.

Rhinehart Replogle's sons were David L., John L., and Rhinehart. Rhinehart moved to Woodbury and for many years lived at the head waters of Yellow creek. He was a fine character, a successful farmer and an exemplary Christian. David L. Replogle lived one-half mile west of New Enterprise. He farmed, but was much interested in fish and bee culture. He had a trout pond in the great spring that issues here—the head waters of Three Spring run. He kept many colonies of bees and I often watched him at work among them. On several occasions he and my father exchanged queen bees and I carried them back and forth. He understood how to propagate them. He had five sons, Rhinehart, Jacob Z., David Z., Eli and William.

Rev. Rhinehart Replogle was a son of David L. He married a daughter of Jacob Furry. When the split came in the Brethren church, he cast his lot with those who withdrew and helped to organize the Progressive Brethren church. He was called to the pastorate of a church in Johnstown and served them acceptably for a number of years. The picture of his family shows an intelligent group of young people.

J. Leonard Replogle, a son of Rhinehart Replogle, who has become a national figure, is seen in the picture standing just behind his mother. He was called by President Wilson to take charge of all the steel industry during the war. This was a monumental task. He gave general directions to all manufacturing plants. His word was law. Most efficiently did he perform his task. He is prominent in the steel industry. A few years ago he gave liberally toward the erection of the splendid new school buildings at New Enterprise.

Jacob Z. Replogle for many years conducted a general store in New Enterprise. Later in life he moved to Johnstown.

John L. Replogle, brother of David L., moved to Potter Creek and bought the Keagy mill, conducting the milling business and farming for many

years. He was an intelligent and successful business man. He owned the fine farm now occupied by Albert Replogle and lived on the farm. He had two sons, Simon and Calvin, and two daughters, Catherine, who married Andrew Hoffman, and Lizzie, who married David Bassler. Both Simon and Calvin were well educated and were successful teachers.

After the death of his father Calvin Replogle lived for a while on the farm and then he moved to Altoona. His health failed and he died while comparatively young. For many years Mrs. Calvin Replogle was well known in our community where she lived an exemplary Christian life. She had been a lifelong member of the Methodist church and was much interested in every movement that was intended to help make the community and the church better. Her death one year ago was a distinct loss to her church.

Simon Replogle, while yet a young man, went to New York where he lived until his death two years ago. He was a brilliant mind.

Daniel Replogle, a brother of the first Rhinehart Replogle, who came to the cove in 1798, owned a large tract of land, now several farms southwest of Waterside, on some of which descendants of this pioneer now live. His sons, George B. and Isaac B., lived on the farms their father gave them. Daniel Replogle was the father of fourteen children, but only these two sons seem to have remained here. Joseph Z. Replogle has a son, Arnold Replogle, a prominent attorney in Pittsburgh, and a son, J. Q. Replogle, residing in Altoona.

Isaac B. Replogle had three sons, Nathaniel, Harvey and Abram. Nathaniel was a prominent teacher. We have written more fully of him elsewhere. His son, Earnest, lives on one of the farms cleared by his ancestors. Harvey Replogle is a minister in the Church of the Brethren at Oaks, Pa. Abram lives on the farm formerly owned by George Latshaw.

Albert Replogle now lives on the John L. Replogle farm, one of the best farms in Morrisons cove. A number of descendants of these men named live in Altoona. Wherever we find them, they are among our best citizens.

Daniel Replogle, born in 1798, married Nancy Brumbaugh. They were the parents of fourteen children.

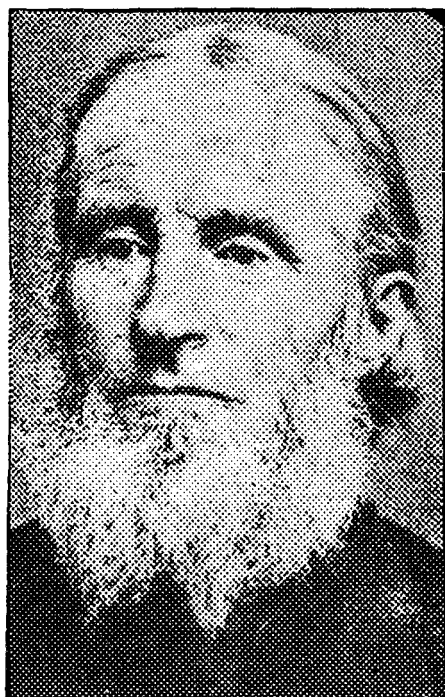




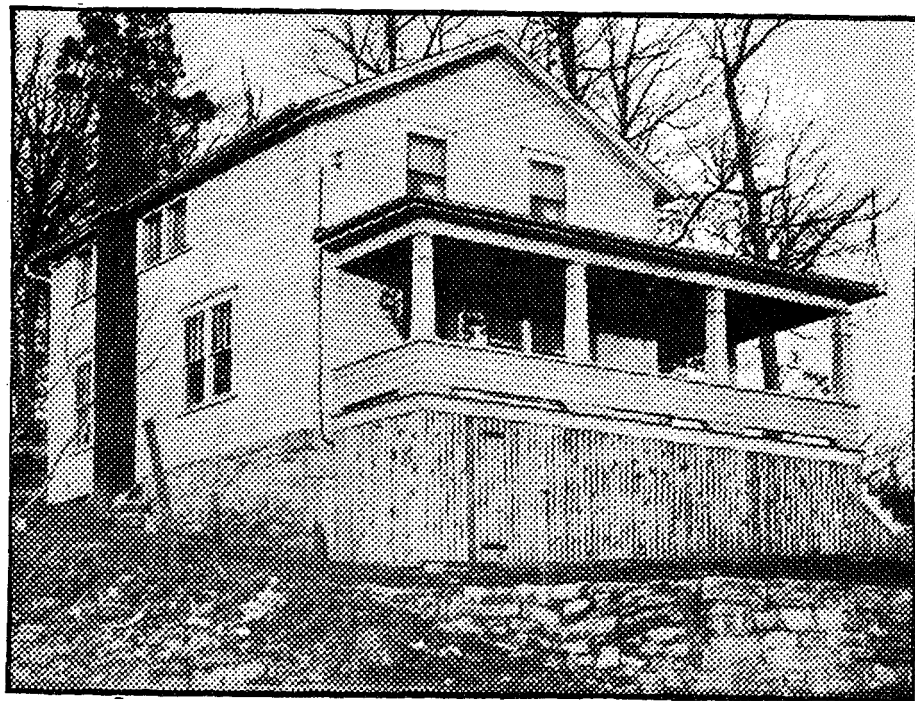
THE RHINEHARDT REPLOGLE FAMILY



MRS. D. L. REPLOGLE



D. L. REPLOGLE



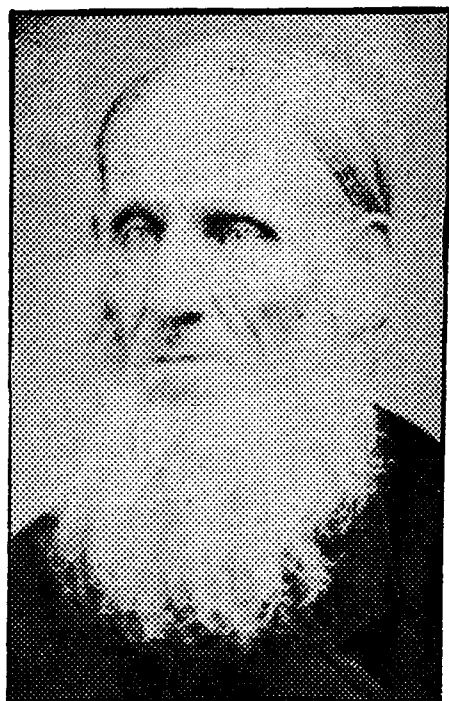
THE REPLOGLE HOME

Where J. Leonard Replogle was born. He is one of the most prominent steel men in the world.





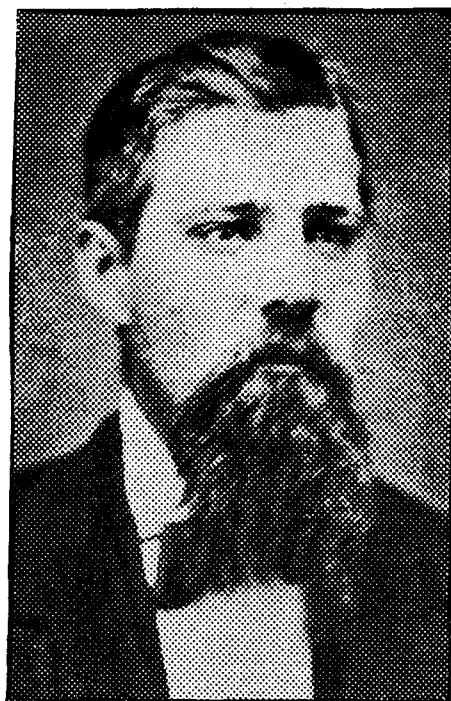
**MR. AND MRS. DAVID OVER**



**GEORGE B. REPLOGLE**



**MRS. MARY ZOOK REPLOGLE**



**DANIEL J. REPLOGLE**



URBANUS REPLOGLE



MRS. DANIEL Z. REPLOGLE

George B. Replogle was born in 1819 and died in 1897. His wife, Mary Zook Replogle, was born in 1822 and died in 1906. Mr. Replogle was the oldest of the fourteen children and very early in life took a man's place on the farm. He owned two farms immediately south of Waterside and also the Hipple cave farm and about the close of the Civil war he built a substantial home in Waterside and lived retired. Mr. and Mrs. Replogle were people of fine Christian character and their descendants followed in their footsteps.

Their son, Daniel Replogle, and his wife lived on one of the farms for some years and then moved to Loysburg, farming for a number of years for W. H. Aaron. He then bought the Jacob Furry farm, one mile east of New Enterprise.

After the death of Mr. Replogle in 1901, Mrs. Replogle moved with her family of five children to Altoona, that they might have better educational advantages. One daughter lives in Spokane, Wash. Three are in Altoona, Mrs. Theodore Haffley, Mrs. Rebecca Martz, who assists her husband in their jewelry store on Twelfth street, and Miss Ariel, who conducts a store for ladies on Twelfth avenue near Thirteenth street. The son and brother, Hartley Replogle, of

whom they are all justly proud, is a prominent attorney in Chicago. His legal abilities have brought him into prominence nationally as counsel in fraternal organizations.

George Z. Replogle was also a son of George B. Replogle and farmed and taught school for many years in South Woodbury township. He now owns the Keagy farm one-half mile south of Woodbury. This genial gentleman, now 82 years old, is widely known and greatly loved. His son lives on his farm while he lives in Woodbury. A son, Lloyd Replogle, is in business in Altoona.

In the early days the sons all carried the name of their mother as a middle name. L signified the mother's name began with L, probably Longenecker. Z meant Zook.

Urbanus Replogle was left an orphan by the death of his father, at an early age. His home had been on the Baker farm near Furry's mill. After the death of his father, his mother, who was a daughter of Harry Fluck of Yellow Creek, moved to Yellow Creek to live with her parents. Urbanus was homesick. He did not like the new surroundings. His mother wrote to her uncle and aunt, Samuel Detwiler and his wife, who lived near the old home, and immediately these good people went to





**HARTLEY REPLOGLE**

Yellow Creek in the Rocka-way buggy and brought the boy to their good home. He grew up in their home, married a choice young lady who lived on a nearby farm, Miss Mary Elizabeth Ober, and is now with their son engaged in the milling business at Keagy's bank.

**Samuel Maddock.**

From Derbyshire, England, came the ancestors of Samuel Maddock in 1851. The father of this family settled in Clover Creek. He taught school and worked at cabinet making. He became a minister in the Church of the Brethren in 1865.

His son, Samuel Maddock, married Elizabeth Snyder. Mrs. Maddock is deceased and Samuel makes his home with his daughter, Mrs. Chalmer Clapper, at New Enterprise.

Mr. Maddock is a retired farmer and is much interested in his church as well as every movement for the good of the community in which he lives. His son-in-law, Chalmer Clapper, is a World war veteran.

**Aaron Mentzer Family.**

Among the families of the southern end of Morrisons cove was the Aaron Mentzer family who came to the cove from Ligonier, Westmoreland county, in March of 1878.

The Mentzer family lived for three years in what is known as the "Swamp Angel" corner near the dip in the turn of the mountain, south and west of the cove, known as the Kettle.

In 1881, Mr. Mentzer moved on the Stuckey farm in Texas Corner. The farm was then owned by Mrs. H. W. Walter. He farmed for six years on the above farm then purchased a property farther up in the corner where he lived for twelve years. He then moved to the John Nicodemus property just below the Furry mill where he resided until his death in 1903.

Mr. Mentzer's family consisted of five sons and one daughter. The sons were W. H. Mentzer, David A., Charles L., Aaron L. and Wilson. The daughter was Mary Elizabeth (Walter) who died April 4, last, aged 67.

W. H., the oldest of the family, taught public school for twenty-two years, from 1887 to 1909, and followed cabinet making and carpentering until 1931. He was tax collector of South Woodbury township from 1911 to 1931, and is now a guest at the Home for the Aged at Martinsburg. Aaron is now a resident of California and Wilson lives in South Altoona.

Charles died when only 19 years of age and David A., died in 1931, aged 73.

The family was among our best people. Any community is blest in having such honest, industrious citizens. They were Christian people, members of the Church of the Brethren.

Lawrence Wolfe has been a resident of Loysburg for almost 50 years. He is at present caretaker of a section of road. He has been a very successful farmer. He is one of our substantial citizens.

**Historical Notes of Waterside.**

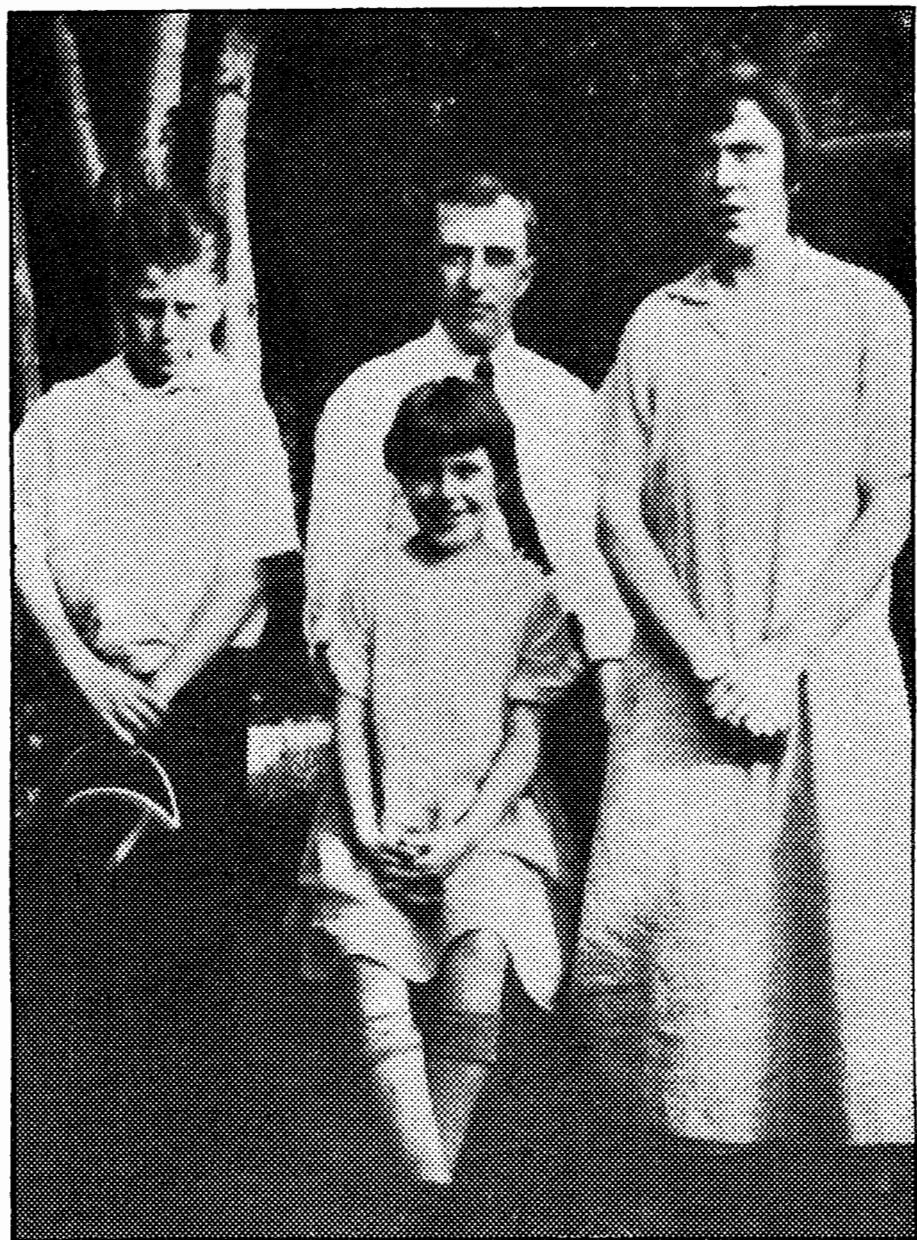
Although the exact date of the settlement of Waterside, and the names of the first settlers are unknown, it is without doubt one of the earliest settled towns in the cove. That it was settled prior to 1791 is known by the fact that the two oldest known graves in the old cemetery west of town date back to that time, being located in the north central part of the cemetery. Limestone markers are erected with these inscriptions: A. O. 1791, M. O. 1795.

From the names on the oldest known tombstones we would judge



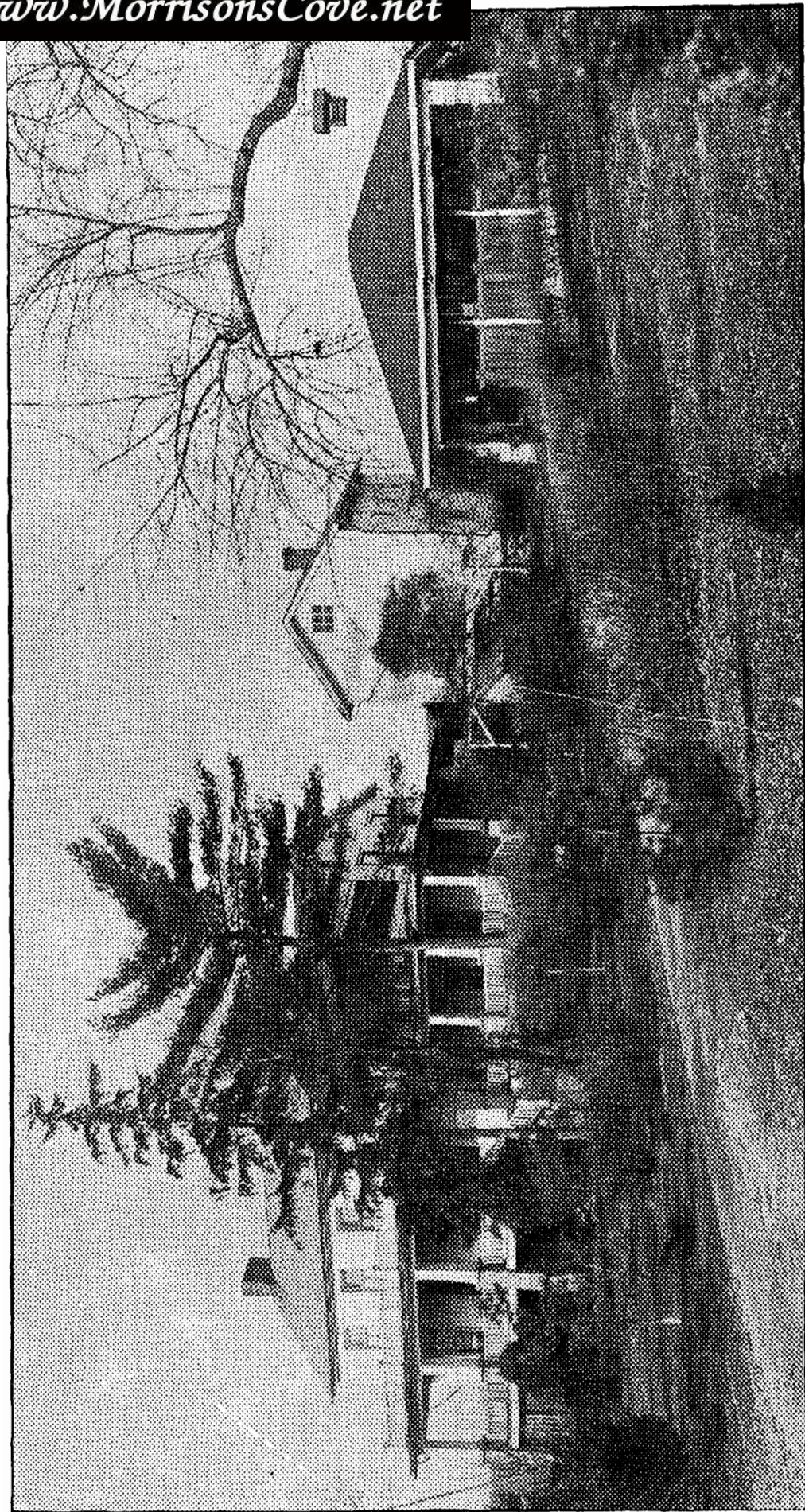
**DAVID DEETER AND FOUR GENERATIONS**





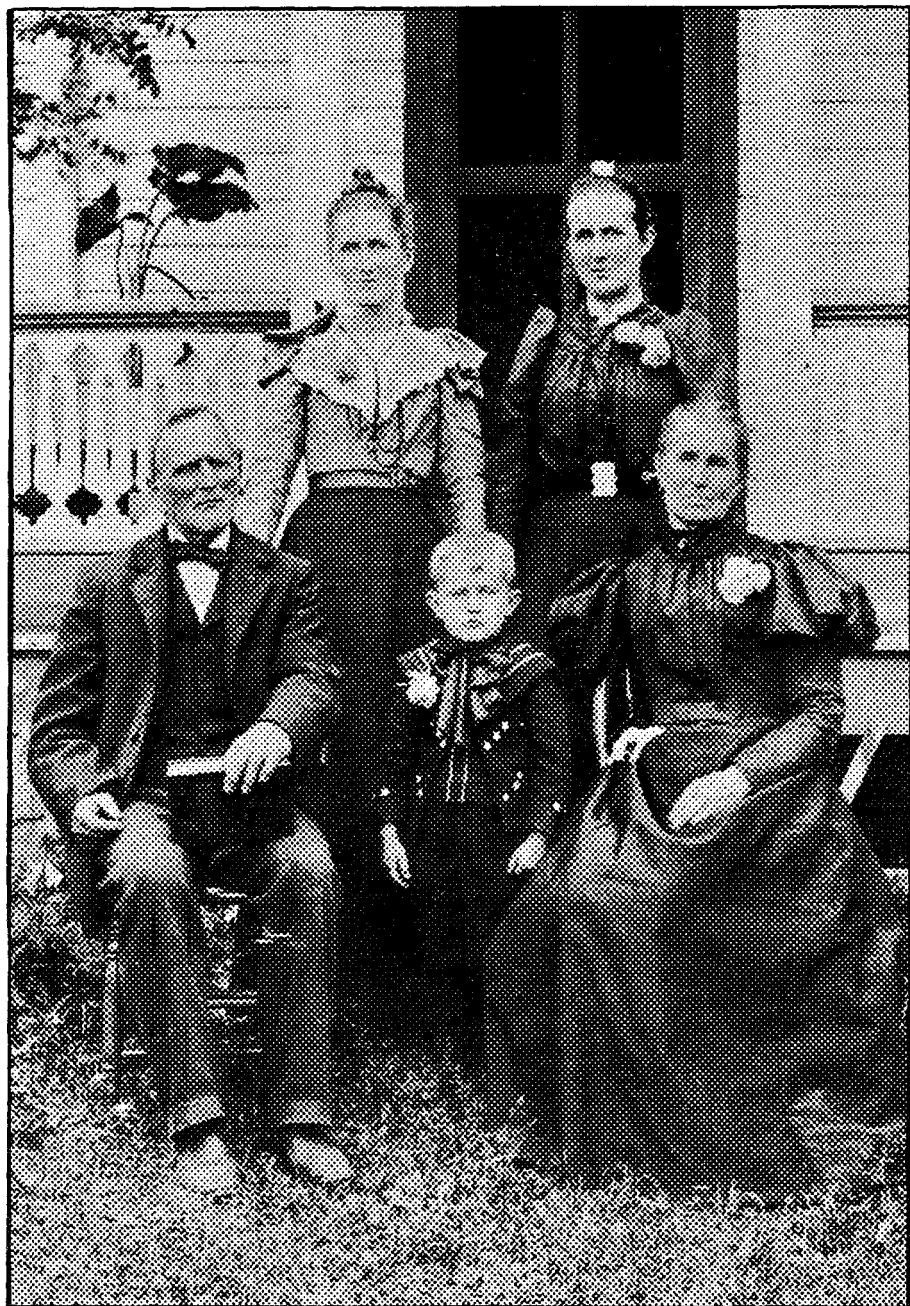
**HARRY BURLEY FAMILY**





THE EBERSOLE HOME





CRIST OVER FAMILY



DAVID DEETER FAMILY

that among the very earliest settlers were the Flucks, Griffiths, Daughertys and Hanes. Some of these date back very early in the nineteenth century. It is also known that the Hipplees, who owned the cave farm, were among the very earliest of the pioneer families, but strange to say we find none of this family buried in this cemetery. It is possible they may have had a private burial ground on their farm which has become obliterated, but this is not known for certain.

Until a few years ago, there were in the community a number of old-fashioned log houses whose very structure would affirm that they were built at a very early date. We could well believe from its structure that the little stone house at the southern end of the town may have been

the first dwelling erected in the town proper.

Waterside was a prominent manufacturing center in the early days with quite a variety of industries.

Just north of the town in what is now the southern meadow on the C. L. Longenecker farm, was the foundry and oil mill operated by the Prices. A short distance below, across the road from the Harry Steele home, was the John Bowman blacksmith shop. In the meadow just north of the Roy Davis home was a plaster and clover mill combined. To the south of this on the south side of Potter creek, near the bridge at the foot of the hill which leads to the cemetery, was a flour mill operated at different times by the Bares, Bancrofts and Flukes. The pottery was located on the right hand side of the road between what is now the P. K.





**LAWRENCE OVER FAMILY**

Brown and the H. S. Stonerook homes. This was operated by Reuben Harris.

The broom factory was located in the south side of the store building now owned by O. K. Beach. The present woolen mill, finished in 1867, is the second on this site, the first one having been built at an early date. It is said that the bricks used in building the woolen mill house were made at a brick kiln located on the green on the east side of the road. William D. Faulkender, who lived northeast of town along the mountain, manufactured vanilla and other extracts. Mr. Hipple was a tar burner and the roads through the mountain can yet be found where he hauled it to the settlement.

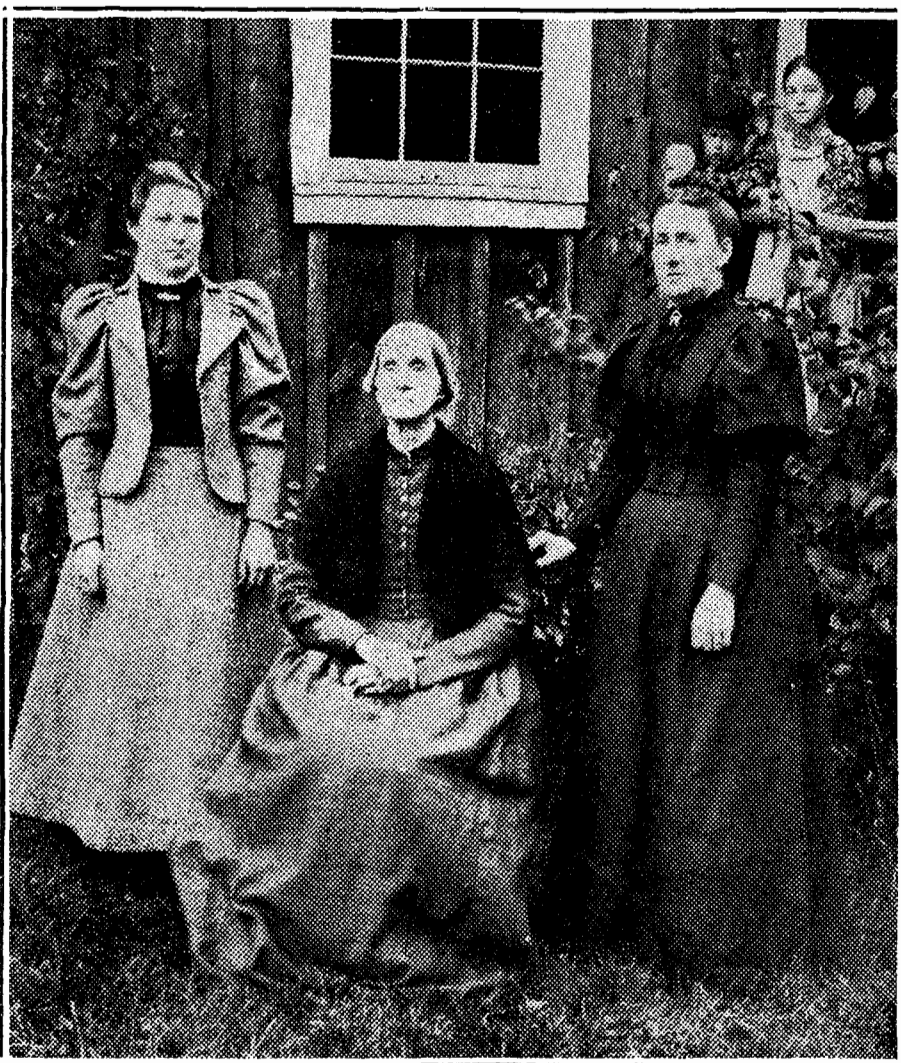
In addition to the store at the present location there was a store located at the southern end of town on what is now the D. L. King property, and a small confectionery on what is now the home property of John B. Baker in the central part of town. A hotel was run at different times by the storekeepers in what is now the O. K. Beach home. Three limekilns were also among the town's industries. Being located on

a toll road, a toll keeper was located in the town for many years. Following the blacksmithing business of John Bowman, a shop was opened by W. E. Baker in a building where the Waterside garage is now located and which he operated until the automobile took the place of horses.

Some time prior to and during the Civil war, the store was run by Robert Ralston, later by Daniel Bare, A. J. Woodcock, J. M. Woodcock and at present by O. K. Beach. The present woolen mill was built by Hon. Joseph B. Noble, and operated by his family until 1886 when it was purchased by Abram B. Woodcock and remained in his family until 1922, when it was purchased by Morris Clouse.

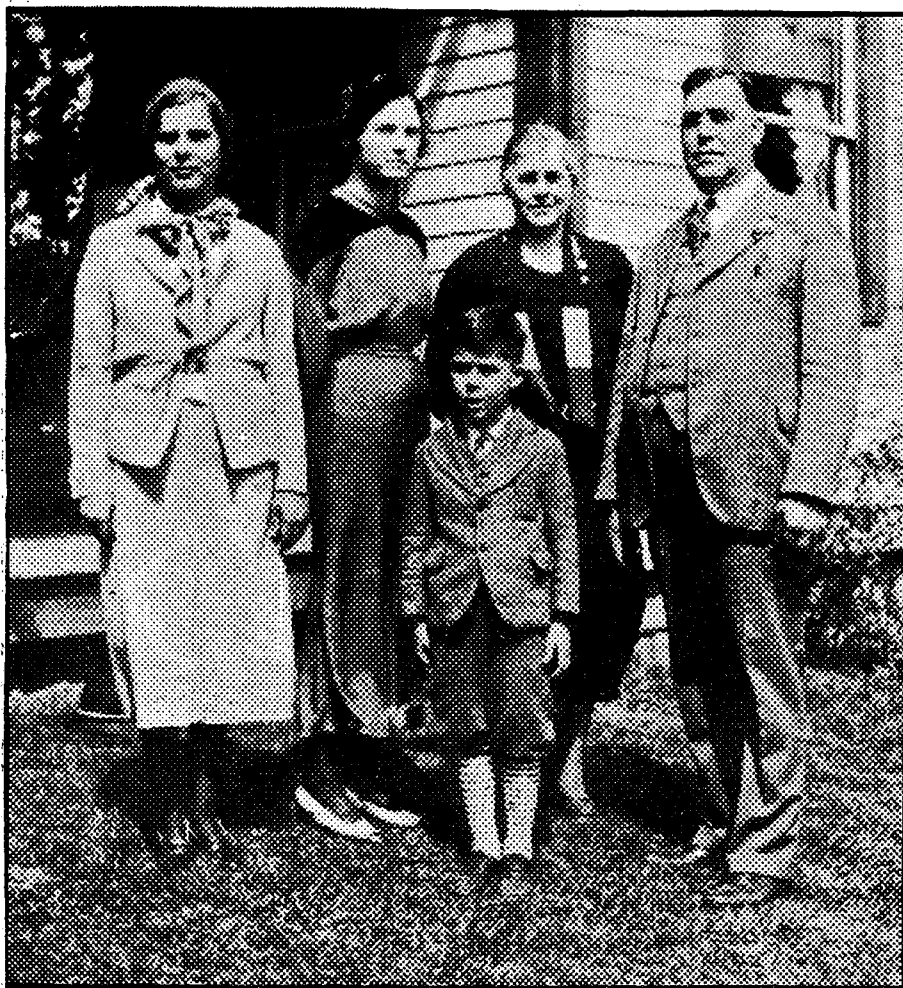
The postoffice was established at an early date but the exact time is unknown. However, Miss Elizabeth Ralston, daughter of Robert Ralston, the storekeeper, was appointed postmistress by President Abraham Lincoln in 1861.

Henry Bender and William F. Ralston, both veterans of the war of 1812, lie buried in the old cemetery west of town, also Abel Griffith, a veteran of the Mexican war. I have



MRS. MARY KOCHENDERFER WEAVER





OSCAR BEACH FAMILY

in my possession affidavits sworn to by a grandson of both Mr. Bender and Mr. Ralston attesting to the fact that they were soldiers in the War of 1812. Mr. Ralston was born in Castle Gay, Antrim county, Ireland, in 1765; died at Waterside in June, 1867, aged 102 years.

Waterside was well represented in the Union army during the Civil war. In fact, it is possible that its enlistments were equal, if not larger than any town of its size in the cove. I have tried over a period of years to get a correct list of these soldiers, as near as possible from their surviving comrades and believe the list is as near correct as it is possible to get at this late date:

James Daugherty, killed; Jacob D. Tetwiler, William D. Tetwiler, James A. Shade, William D. Faulkender, John S. Border, Joseph B. Snowden,

Daniel H. Bowman, died of wounds; George Bowman, William H. H. Ralston, David Ralston, killed; Adam Richter, Dr. James Noble, David Price, Daniel Price, Benjamin Shoemaker, Austin Shoemaker, Joseph Smith and John W. Swartz.

In early times when the population was small it was customary for the settlers to travel quite a distance to church, therefore it is not strange that there were no churches built at Waterside until a comparatively late date. The Church of God was built in 1872, and it is believed that the Presbyterian church and the Church of the Brethren were also built near about the same time. The Presbyterian church, which stood adjoining the large stone house property was disbanded quite a few years ago, and the building removed. The others remain in possession of the

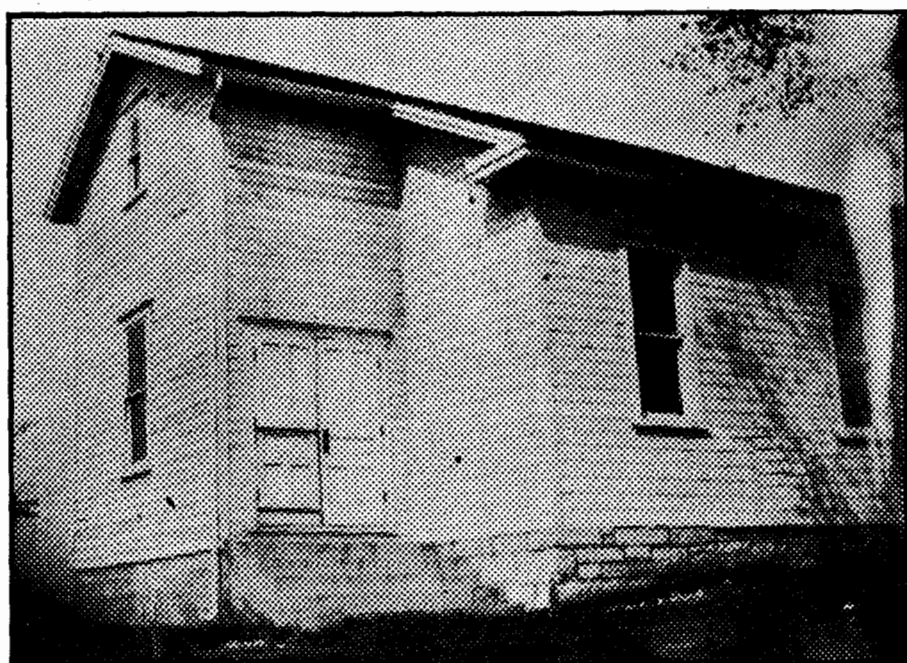


**A. B. BEACH FAMILY**



**THE STONEROOK SISTERS**





**WATERSIDE CHURCH OF BRETHREN**



**MR. AND MRS. HARRY STONEROOK**



**MR. AND MRS. LLOYD  
STONEROOK**

congregations which erected them.

To many scattered throughout the land the memory of these little churches in the valley is sacred and their influence will only be fully realized in eternity.

The present two-room school house is the third erected for the town. The first was located on the hill south of town where the Church of the Brethren now stands. The second was at the southern end of town back of the little stone house and faced the south.

I am indebted to H. K. Woodcock of Lakemont for the notes on Waterside. However, I want to say that fifty years ago we had a number of industries in Waterside that have entirely disappeared. The prominent families of the early days have also gone. We remember the Groves, John and William, Robert Ralston, Joseph Shoenfelter, the five Noble families, Woodcocks, Gates, Replogle, Eberle, Davis, Snowden, Hipple, Elder, A. J. Hartman, George Blackburn, James, and many others who have gone. They were splendid folks and are greatly missed even though the homes are all occupied by new people. Among the present residents are Oscar Beach, merchant and postmaster, the oldest postmaster in point of service in the cove; Maurice Clouse, manufacturer of woolen goods; William Baker, insurance agent; John Baker, who runs the garage, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stonerook who own the Hipple Cave park.



**MR. AND MRS. RAY STONEROOK**

Mr. and Mrs. Stonerook have two sons, Loyal, who lives on the cave farm and is a born farmer, and Roy, who is married to Ruth Woodcock, also of Waterside, a daughter of James Woodcock, now of Martinsburg. Mrs. Harry Stonerook's sisters visited her and they had their pictures taken.

The Cyrus Border family, James Curry family, John Swartz family were among the good folks of the village fifty years ago.

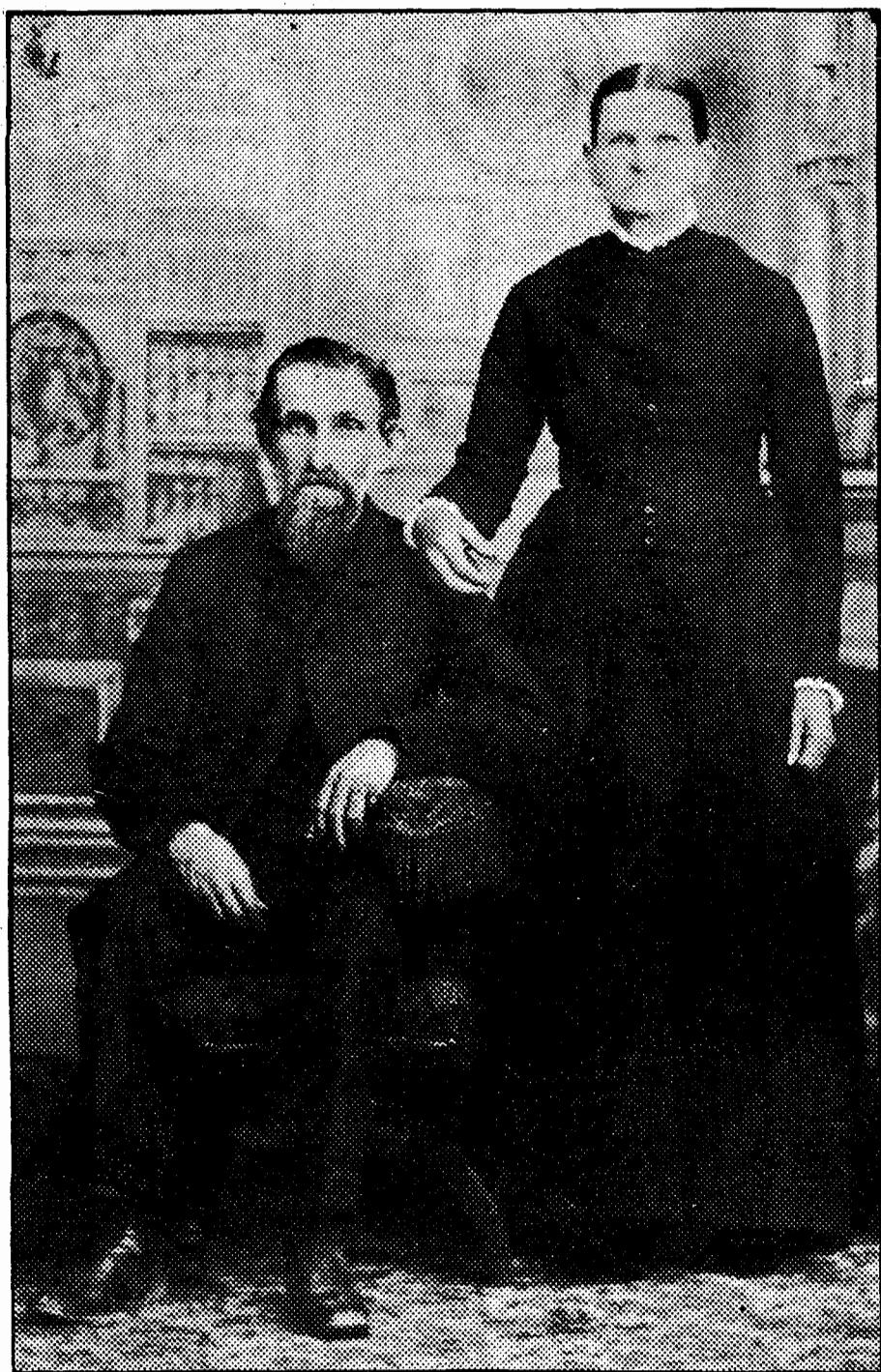
#### **Rockford.**

When William H. Aaron bought the Loysburg property it included all of the Loysburg gap where Rockford is now located and eastward to the bridge near George W. Hall's home.

The mountain was covered with spruce, pine and oak timber. The field that is now partly planted in fruit trees was then covered with rockoak timber. Mr. Aaron cleared ten acres, the first cleared land in Rockford, in 1868.

Later John B. Fluck and Harvey Linton bought the land and water right east of Dark hollow and built the large planing mill and sawmill that for many years was in operation on the bank of Yellow creek in the village of Rockford. Rockford was then a busy hamlet. Lots were sold and houses were built. Men

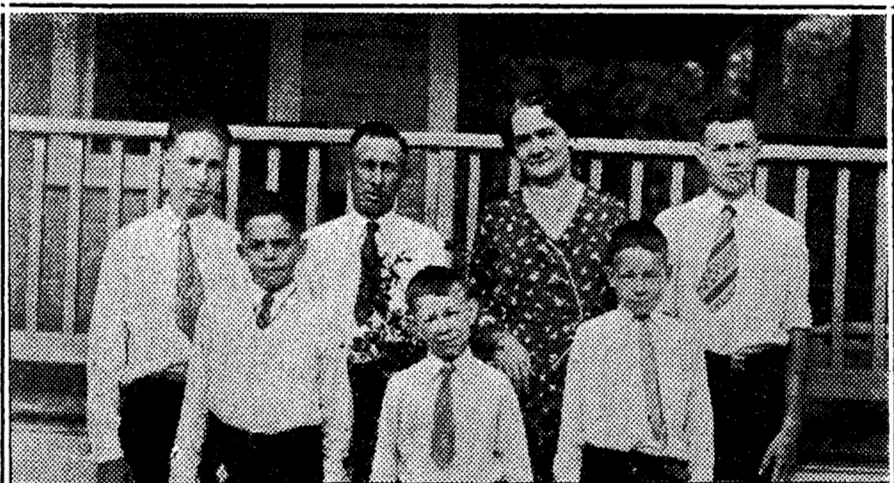




MR. AND MRS. H. H. FISHER



HIRAM TRENT FAMILY



J. ROSS SMITH FAMILY

were busy cutting timber and hauling it to the mill. The mill gave employment to a number of men. The building business required skilled mechanics. The first house erected was the one now occupied by Hiram Trent and family. David Fluck was the first resident moving into the first house built. He was a carpenter by trade and was employed by the firm of Fluck and Linton.

Henry Fisher was successor to Mr. Fluck in this house and was employed in operating the mill. He was a skilled mechanic and was a wheelwright or millwright, who was frequently engaged in keeping the machinery of the local mills in order.

Harvey Linton, who had patented a turbine wheel constructed of wood,

gave employment at times to a number of men in constructing wheels and Mr. Fisher was foreman on this work. He purchased a lot and built the house now owned by Rev. C. B. Littleton. The timber was cut from our hills and manufactured in the mill nearby. All the finishing lumber was made out of native material. It is more than sixty years since the house was built and it is still in excellent condition.

William Karns, my father, bought a lot and erected the house known as "Rockford Inn." It was our home for many years.

H. B. Mock of Snake Spring, a young carpenter by trade, came to work for Fluck and Linton. He married Miss Mary Ann Spielman of Jack's Corner and built the house



now occupied by C. W. Karns as a summer residence. Christian Kochenderfer built the house now owned by J. Ross Smith. Frank B. Fluck, a son of John B. Fluck, built the house now occupied by his son, Harold Fluck. William Imier built a house north of the Littleton house. It has been torn down.

Five of the six houses now standing were occupied by their original owners for many years. Indeed they all lived beyond 80 years. At one time there were octogenarians in all these homes. Mr. and Mrs. Kochenderfer, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Fluck, Mrs. Samuel Detwiler, Mr. and Mrs. William Karns and Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Fisher. Hard work, pure air and good water seemed to promote longevity for life. All the young people are gone, and only the old were left. It made one sad as memory called up the friends of other days when occasionally we visited the old home town.

The young people went away. F. B. Fluck, an expert surveyor and Civil engineer, moved to Somerset. Harry Mock, with his family, moved to Somerset county. Malissa Fluck, the only daughter of John B. Fluck, married Jacob Steele and moved away, first to Pittsburgh and then to New Jersey. Anna Kochenderfer found congenial employment in New York. James Kochenderfer became a resident of Elkins, W. Va., and one of the most prominent citizens of that city.

Lee Imier came to Altoona and is a conductor on the trolley lines. He is quite an affable gentleman and it is a pleasure to meet him and converse of the olden days.

Harry Fisher was for many years a valuable employe of the Pennsylvania Railroad company. Jesse Fisher is one of our successful farmers living on Potter creek. He is the father of a fine family and a happy grandfather. Miss Charlotte Fisher is the wife of George W. Hall of Yellow creek. There are fifty some children and grandchildren in the George Hall family. Miss Henrietta Fisher married John Blake and both are dead. Miss Sue married and resided in Altoona. Her husband was for a number of years a successful merchant in Altoona.

Alice is the wife of Reuben Fluck living in Hopewell township, only one-half mile from the old home. Three of the Karns children are living: Miriam, wife of Elmer E. Truax of Colliers, W. Va., W. Emerson of Tyrone and C. W. Karns of Altoona.

There is now no industry at Rock-

ford and the residents must seek employment elsewhere.

J. Ross Smith is a skilled mechanic and contractor and he and his good wife are the parents of five sturdy boys. Hiram Trent and his wife, nee Mary Fluck, have two daughters at home attending high school. Harold Fluck and wife have two sons and one daughter. So, once again, we hear the voices of merry children at play. Now the writer is the oldest inhabitant of Rockford, but he has not yet attained unto the age of his fathers.

Rockford has a great asset in its majestic mountains, its beautiful stream of clean water, its fine mountain drinking water and its atmosphere impregnated with the odor of pine and all the fragrance of the forest. We sit on our porches in the evening hours when the sun is still shining on our mountain peaks, and are entranced with the beauty of our surroundings. If we choose to climb the hill behind us, we can enjoy one of the most gorgeous sunsets to be seen anywhere. In a short hour the full moon will be coming up from behind Coot hill one mile away. We do not think there is any more beautiful spot in Pennsylvania than we have in Rockford. We invite our friends to come and see.

We now have only twenty residents. Soon, however, two houses used only in the summer months will be occupied and our number will increase.

Usually we have all kinds of fruit in abundance and as good neighbors we share with each other.

Rev. C. B. Littleton, a well known Methodist minister, owns one of our best houses and one of these days he will come to live here.

#### Present Industries.

Our investigations have revealed to us that many industries existed in our community one hundred or even fifty years ago that have now entirely disappeared. The wagon-maker, the carriage builder, the saddler, the potter, the tailor, the cabinet maker, the cooper, the foundryman, and even the shoemaker have all gone.

Our chief business is agriculture, as it always has been. Certainly we produce many things the early settlers never saw in the way of vegetables. We have great orchards of fine fruits—apples, peaches and all the smaller fruits—that can be grown in our climate.

Lime burning is closely allied with agriculture and we still burn lime, as we have the best of limestone in abundance. The coming of hard-sur-

faced roads has brought a largely increased demand for limestone.

Jerre Detwiler of New Enterprise was quick to realize the opportunity for a new business and organized the New Enterprise Lime and Stone Co. They purchased one of the best quarries we had where stone in abundance may be had, of a superior quality for road building. Their plant is located at Waterside, where they have installed all needed machinery for the preparation of the stone for the public highways. A fleet of trucks speedily delivers the prepared stone wherever needed. The plant employs twenty-five men and is busy these days. This is the largest industrial plant in our end of the cove. Jerre Detwiler and sons are busy men and deserve the success they have had even in these difficult times.

Isaac Bayer of Altoona has leased a stone quarry from his father, Joseph Bayer, and intends to produce stone and lime. I understand he will produce fine building stone.

Instead of our wagonmakers and carriage builders we have garages where the automobiles are repaired. Ira Detwiler at New Enterprise and John Baker at Waterside are proficient mechanics in their line.

We still have two busy mills that produce excellent flour and feed of all kinds. They purchase the grain we produce and are a very important factor in the life of our community. One is located on Three Spring run and has been in operation for more than seventy-five years. It is owned and operated by P. B. Furry.

The other mill is located at Loysburg and is owned by Earl Brown and operated by William Bassler.

Waterside still has a woolen mill and produces fine blankets.

One blacksmith shop is in existence, when we used to have ten to twelve. Leroy Stottler at Loysburg has it all to himself these days.

Now we have amusement parks which no one ever thought of fifty years ago. At Rockford we have swimming parties in the "Old Blue hole," a natural pool in Yellow creek. Sulphur Springs park has a swimming pool two miles south of Loysburg. A new park and gasoline station is just being opened on the top of the mountain, between Brumbaugh and St. Clairsville. A new hard road has recently been built over the mountain at this point. William Furry is the owner of this new place.

Our most popular place for social gatherings is Hipple's cave, near Waterside. Here we have a beauti-

ful small park and the owners, Mr. and Mrs. Stonerook, keep the grounds in excellent condition.

Our telephone and electric lines give employment to a few people, but our people generally must depend on the soil for their maintenance. In this particular we are richly blessed as no better, more productive soil can be found anywhere.

Our resources in the agricultural field are almost inexhaustible. Intensive cultivation and specialization in farm products is still an undeveloped field to a large extent. Here is an open door for the aggressive, wide awake youth of our day. I believe I can tell how a boy may become independent and have a profitable business on Morrisons cove soil if he is willing to work and wait.



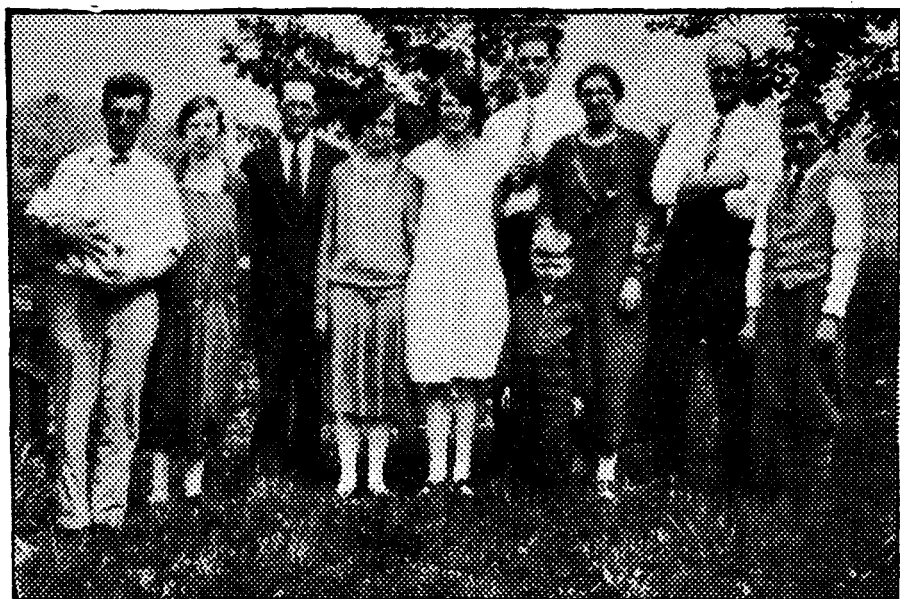
CYRUS FURRY FAMILY

#### John Furry Family.

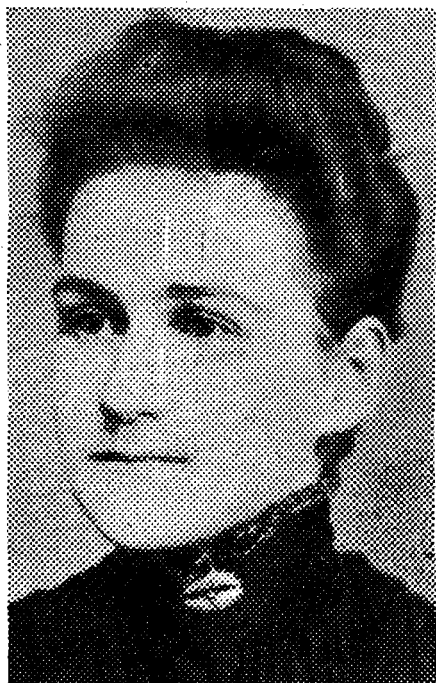
John Furry, a plasterer and farmer, lived on a farm north of Keagy's mill on Potter Creek. A son, Sylvester, lives in Martinsburg at the Home for the Aged. David lives in Hollidaysburg and John H. in Nebraska.

Charles Furry was a very successful farmer. Since the death of Mrs.

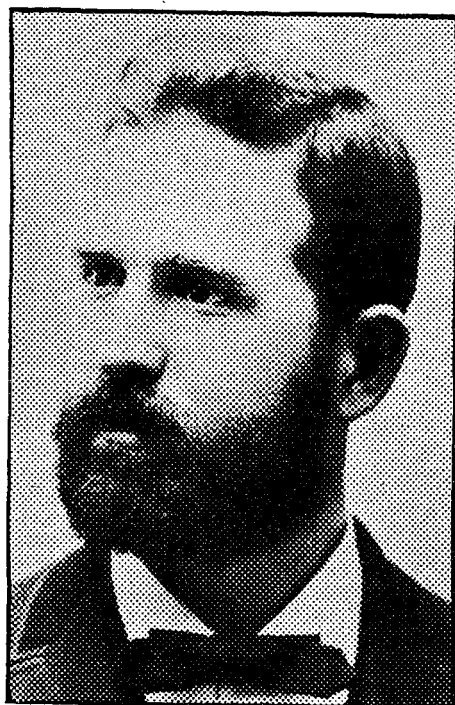




**ELLERY FURRY FAMILY**



**MRS. MARY JANE GOOD**



**ALBERT GOOD**

Furry six years ago he makes his home with his children. Arthur lives in Everett, Cyrus lives on the Charles Buck farm, which he owns. His wife was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Detwiler. They have one son, Glenn, in high school at New Enterprise.

Ellery Furry lives on the John Snowberger farm a half mile east of New Enterprise. He also owns one of the W. H. Aaron farms. He has a family of two boys and three girls. A daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Bechtel, lives in Chicago. Mrs. Shirk in Woodbury and the remainder live in New Enterprise.

Electa Furry is married to Merle Eshelman. They live on the old Ferry homestead two miles north of New Enterprise. They are the parents of three boys and five girls.

Herman Ferry owns a fine fruit farm and will in a few years have a large fruit farm, as he has planted a considerable portion of his farm in young trees. He gives careful attention to his orchard and will surely develop a successful business. His family consists of one boy and two girls.

Thus it is seen that Charles Ferry, who is 79 years of age, is the progenitor of a large and successful family. He has twenty-two children and grandchildren.

#### Albert Good.

April 28, I spent a pleasant hour in the home of Mrs. Mary Good of New Enterprise. This is probably the first house built in our township and was erected by Jacob Brumbaugh, a pioneer settler, for his son, John, in the years 1750-1756, twenty years or more before the Declaration of Independence. The house was first used as a home and for public worship, John Brumbaugh being prominent in his day as a minister in the Brethren church. It is quite a large house, having been remodelled. In all these years it has sheltered descendants of the pioneer Brumbaugh.

It has also housed many relics of the past years. I sat in a chair 150 years old. It had been used by the original owner of the house.

The house is now the home of Mrs. Mary Brumbaugh Good. To see this versatile lady in her home and witness her activities one would scarcely think that she is a grandmother. She lives in this large house by herself, and though there are many ornaments and much bric-a-brac besides the furniture everything is spotlessly clean.

Quite a number of years ago a young man named Albert Good came

to visit his uncle, Jacob Horner, a farmer near New Enterprise. Here he met Miss Mary, a daughter of Jacob Brumbaugh, who lived on an adjoining farm to that of his uncle. It was not long until the wedding bells were ringing and Albert Good took his fair bride to Johnstown to live where he was then a brakeman and later a conductor on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad.

In 1889, when the great flood came, he performed a heroic feat, risking his train and his own life by running his train to a point where he loaded all the people he could haul, and then hurriedly running his train to a place where the people could escape to the hills. Just as the terrible avalanche came he escaped though for a few minutes the water swirled about him.

Mrs. Good persuaded her husband to abandon railroading and move to New Enterprise, after he had served twenty years as conductor. He died comparatively young, leaving Mrs. Good with two boys, Robert and Allen, both of Altoona.

Robert Good married Minnie, a daughter of Gilbert Werking. They are the parents of nine children. Robert Good is a well known business man and his brother, Allen, is associated with him in business. He is the father of three children.

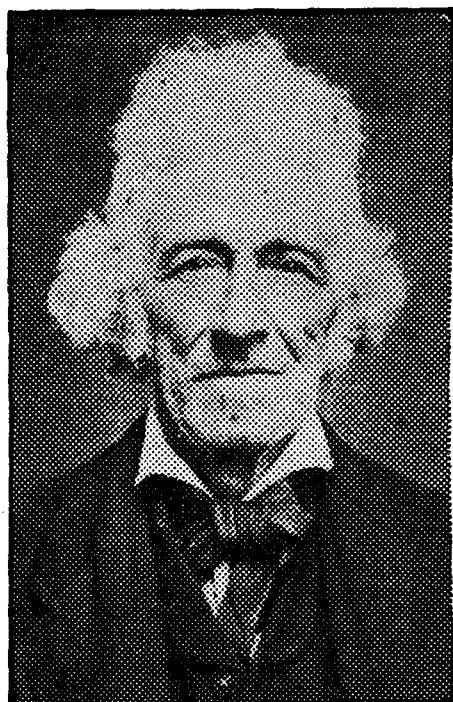
#### The Woodcock Family.

James M. Woodcock was an early resident of Wells valley, Fulton county. In 1856 his son, Andrew J., came to Morrisons cove and bought the farm where Luke Bowser now has his turkey farm. His wife was Mary Bassler and they were the parents of five sons and three daughters.

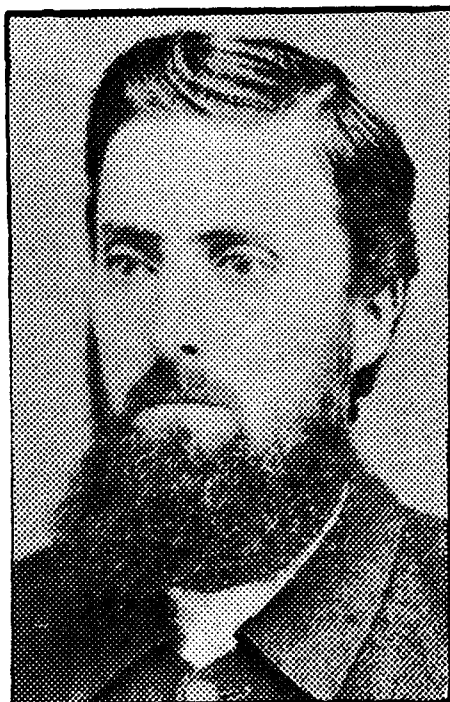
I remember Andrew J. Woodcock as a splendid Christian gentleman. He lived for several years on the farm he first bought and then moved to Potter Creek where he farmed for some time. He had been developing a broom business and moved to Waterside, buying the Ralston store where Oscar Beach is now located. He conducted the store and the broom factory. He was prominently identified with the Church of God at Waterside and his family were excellent people.

Four of his sons were teachers. W. I. taught several terms and then read law, locating in Hollidaysburg and being admitted to the bar in 1875. Thus we see that he has been an attorney for fifty-eight years. He has many friends in Morrisons cove who have known him all their lives, and who esteem him highly.

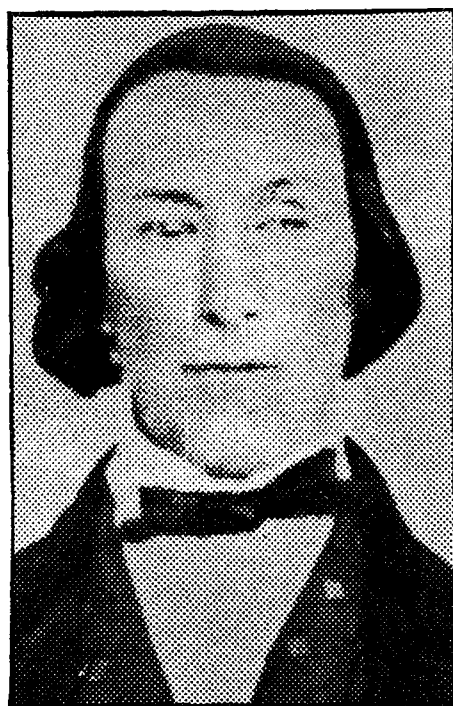




**JACOB STUCKEY, SR.**



**LEVI STUCKEY**



**JOSIAH STUCKEY**



**MRS. JOSIAH STUCKEY**

Benjamin F., taught for a number of terms and then moved to Illinois.

Abram B., also taught several terms. James M., taught for some years but became interested in business and he and his brother, A. B., purchased their father's business and also the woolen mill in Waterside and successfully conducted these enterprises for twenty years.

After the death of Abram, James became interested in the Morrisons cove telephone line, aiding in its development and for a long time was the general manager of this company. He sold his business at Waterside and moved to Martinsburg ten years ago, where he is still employed by the telephone company. He was married to one of our choice young ladies, Miss Sue Noble, who had also been a successful teacher. Her death and the moving away from Waterside of James Woodcock was a distinct loss to that village.

In conversation with W. I. Woodcock the other day he reminded me of the fact that William Delancey was their near neighbor when they lived near Salemville. This family seems to have disappeared. They were also farmers and I believe came from Somerset county.

#### Jacob Stuckey Generations.

One of our pioneer settlers was Jacob Stuckey. He came from Snake Spring valley and settled two and one-half miles south of Loysburg. He is the ancestor of the Stuckeys who lived in South Woodbury township.

He was contemporary with the older Guyer, Stayer, Snyder and Teeter families. He died in 1880 and left a fine farm, the product of his industry.

His son, Josiah Stuckey, became owner of the farm. He married Miss Teeter and remained on the farm his father cleared as long as he lived. His sons, Levi and Uriah T., are still living and are well known citizens of the cove. I knew some of these men and heard many stories of their capacity for hard work. It was a common thing to see them run from one task to another. They hurried all day long.

U. T. Stuckey, a grandson of Jacob Stuckey, was possessed of the same energy that characterized his grandfather. When on the farm he never

rested. At noon, while the men rested, he was busy hurrying from one chore to another. You know a farmer can always find something to do and he found it. His activities certainly did him no harm. He has been blessed with good health and a long life.

The picture of the family of Professor U. T. Stuckey shows four generations. He is justly proud of this group of fine folks. Equally proud of him is this son and these grandchildren and these great-grandchildren are being taught to revere their great-grandfather.

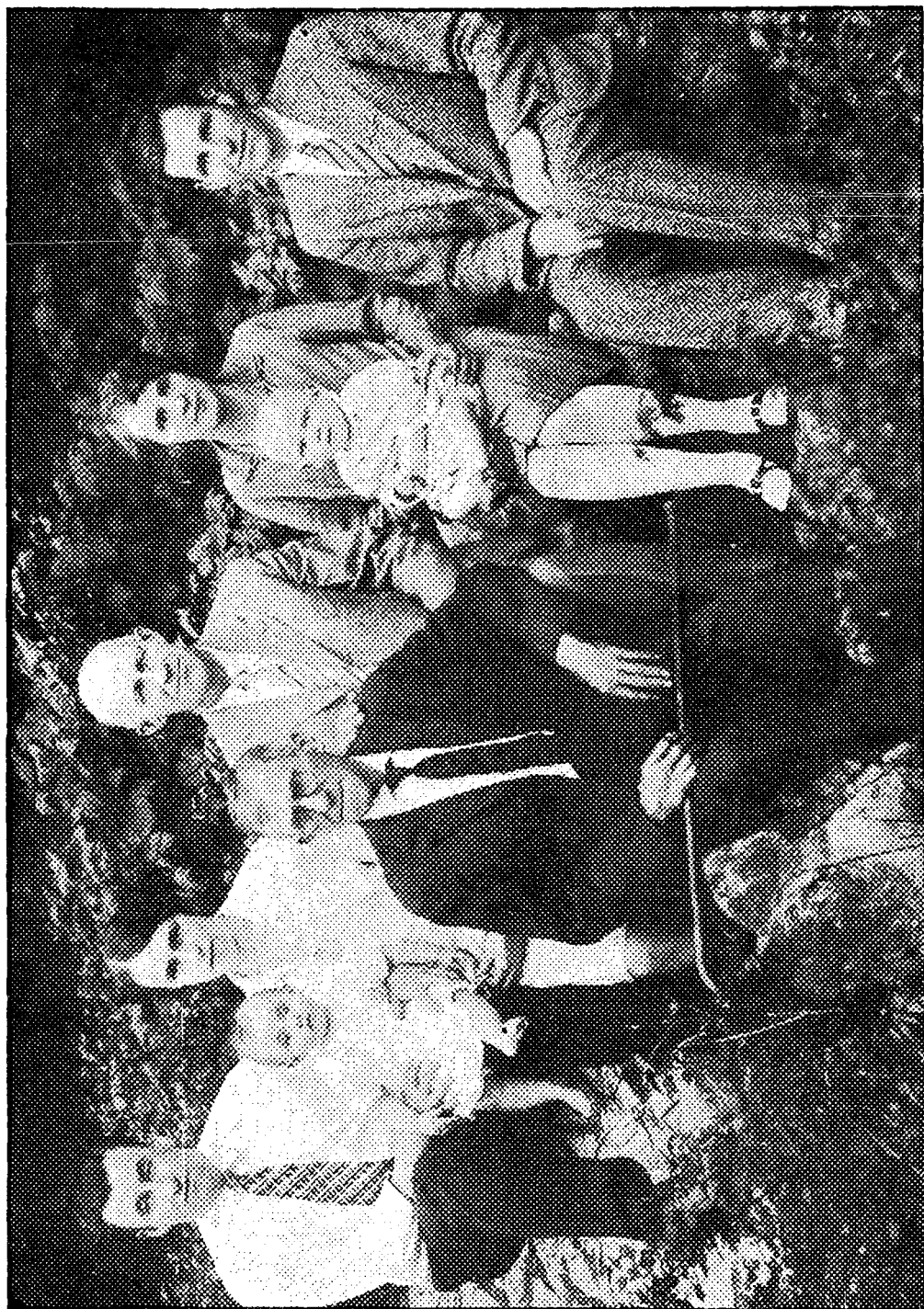
This fine Christian gentleman lives in his own home in Roaring Spring, highly respected by a host of friends. His father was Josiah Stuckey who lived three miles south of Loysburg. U. T. Stuckey attended the public schools, first at the Baker or "Bull Run" school and later at the Texas school.

He was studious and ambitious to become a teacher. He attended select schools taught by Professor J. G. Krichbaum and thus fitted himself for his chosen calling. He was a very successful teacher for forty terms, retiring recently and moving to Roaring Spring. His teaching was all done in Bedford and Blair counties and many men and women in these counties hold him in high esteem.

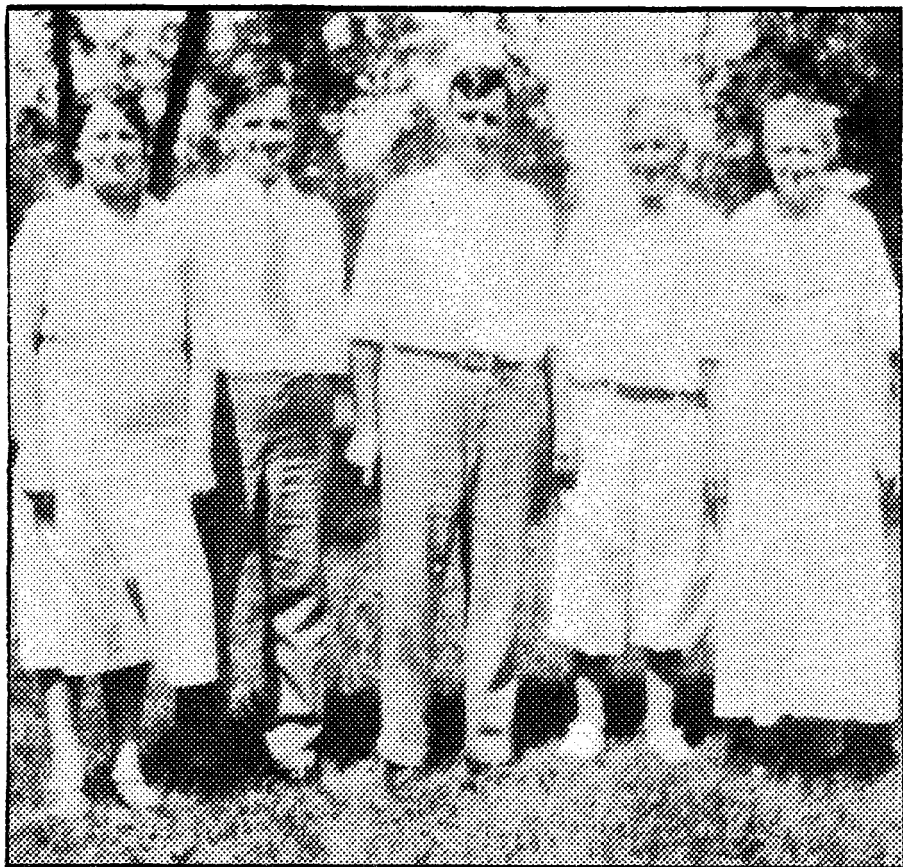
Levi Stuckey, his brother, is a resident of New Enterprise, living the life of a retired farmer. He is a minister in the Church of the Brethren. Jacob Stuckey, a son of Levi, is a prominent and successful farmer near New Enterprise. His wife was Miss Keppel of Altoona. They have one son who is at home, and is a practical farmer. Mrs. Stuckey is a charming matron and a most excellent housekeeper. Though reared in the city she prefers country life.

Maurice Stuckey, another son of Levi, lives in Tilford, Pa. Preston Stuckey is a manufacturer of electrical fixtures in Philadelphia. He is one of our young men who went away from home and made a success in business. Levi Stuckey is the father of three sons and two daughters. Mr. Stuckey is also fond of his grandchildren. Here is a picture of his descendants.





THE U. T. STUCKEY FAMILY

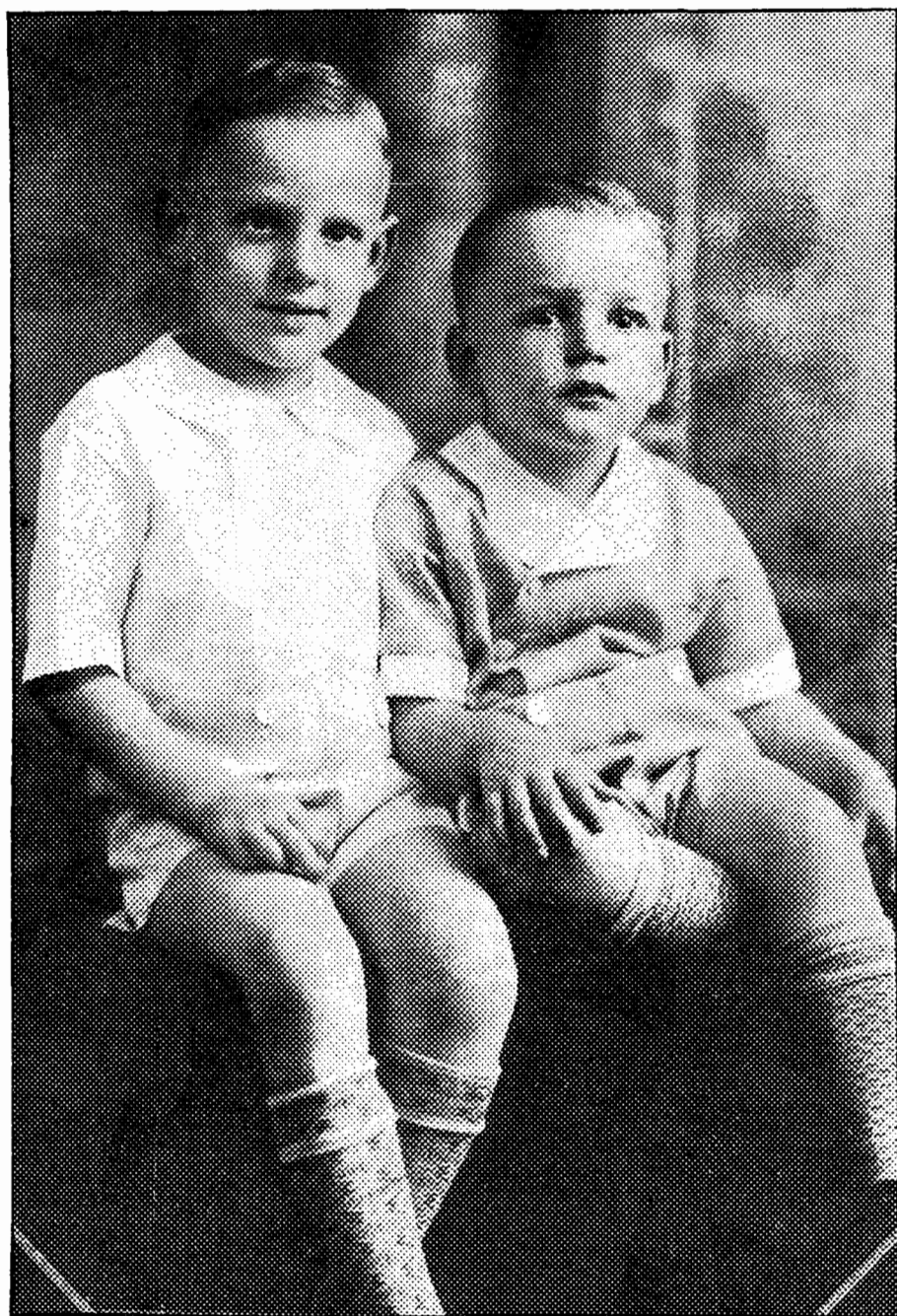


LEVI STUCKEY CHILDREN

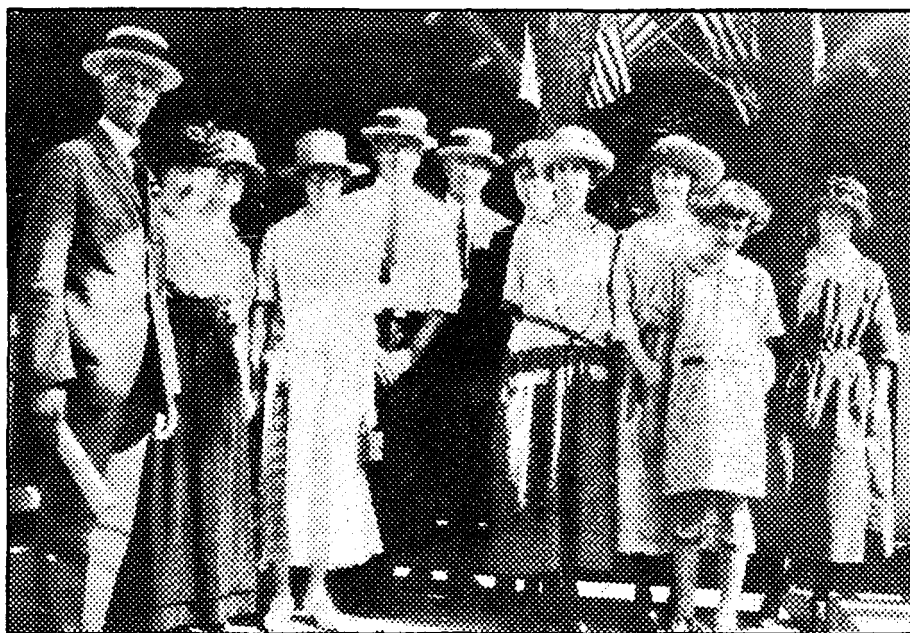


LEVI STUCKEY DESCENDANTS

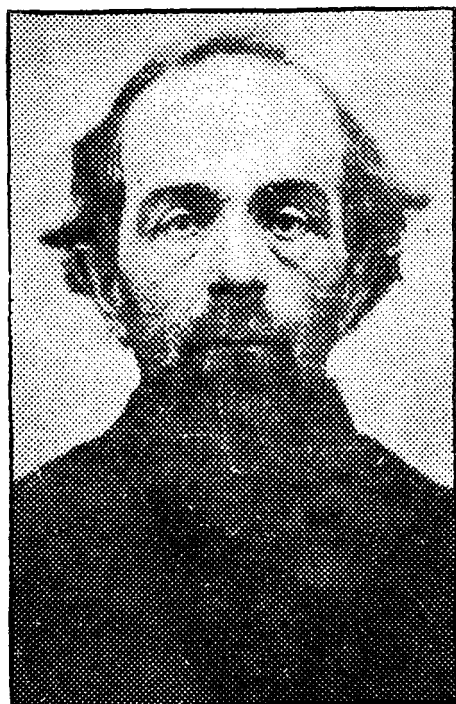




**WILLARD AND JOE STUCKEY**



**BENJAMIN D. MARTIN GROUP**



**DANIEL BECHTEL**



**MRS. DANIEL BECHTEL**





MARTIN BECHTEL



BENJAMIN D. MARTIN  
AND SUSAN MARTIN



MR. AND MRS. S. B. MADDOCKS



MR. AND MRS. CHALMER R. CLAPPER



**Jacob Pressel.**

Almost 100 years ago Jacob Pressel was born in King township, Bedford county. In 1870 he moved to Morrisons cove and bought a farm near Brumbaugh. He was a good farmer and provided well for his family of eight children, four boys and four girls. I taught the school they attended at Fritchville and sometimes went to their home for meals.

Mr. Pressel was a school director and much interested in the schools. His children were under parental control and were excellent pupils in school.

The boys were Lloyd, William, Harry and Reuben. They all came to Altoona. Lloyd engaged in the milk business and successfully followed the business for a number of years. William works for the Pennsylvania Railroad company and Harry is employed by the Independent Oil company. Jennie is the only living sister. She is the wife of Frank Furry of Roaring Spring.

A family group shown herewith was found in the home of Will Pressel of Juniata. This picture of this excellent family is highly prized by the children and grandchildren. Every family ought to have group pictures. The future generations will appreciate them. Some of the pictures we are showing in these articles are so much prized by those who have them that I have to give solemn promises to return them, which of course I am always glad to do. One grandson lives in South Woodbury township on the Joseph Bayer farm. The family were devoted members of the Lutheran church and the descendants are interested in church and all other good things.

**Benjamin Daniel Martin.**

He was an apprentice in the Loysburg mill then being operated by his uncle, Andrew Hartman, in 1872. He was a young man of whom only good things were said. His industry and good judgment commended him to the public with whom he had to deal in the responsible position of miller. When he had served his apprenticeship he had no difficulty in finding positions as miller.

As soon as he was through with his contract with his uncle, John L.

Replogle, who had a large mill on Potter Creek, employed him as miller. He married Miss Naomi Mentzer, Oct. 7, 1875. He was at Bedford six years and Roaring Spring nine years. For shorter periods he was at Woodbury and Keagy's, then bought a mill twenty miles north of Pittsburgh. Here he successfully carried on the milling business and later a general merchandising business.

His daughters conduct the business since his death on Oct. 7, 1925, the fiftieth anniversary of his wedding. His wife preceded him one and one-half years.

He was a good man, loved by all who knew him. The pictures show him as he looked near the close of a busy, well-spent life. I am indebted to Mrs. Burger Richey, a daughter, of Roaring Spring, for data concerning her father.

**Bechtel.**

Jacob Bechtel was a successful farmer living near Salemville. He has one son, Rev. William Bechtel, a minister in the Seventh Day Baptist church. Jacob Bechtel had a brother, Martin Bechtel, an old soldier who lost an arm in the Civil war. He came to Blair county to live and was elected sheriff of the county.

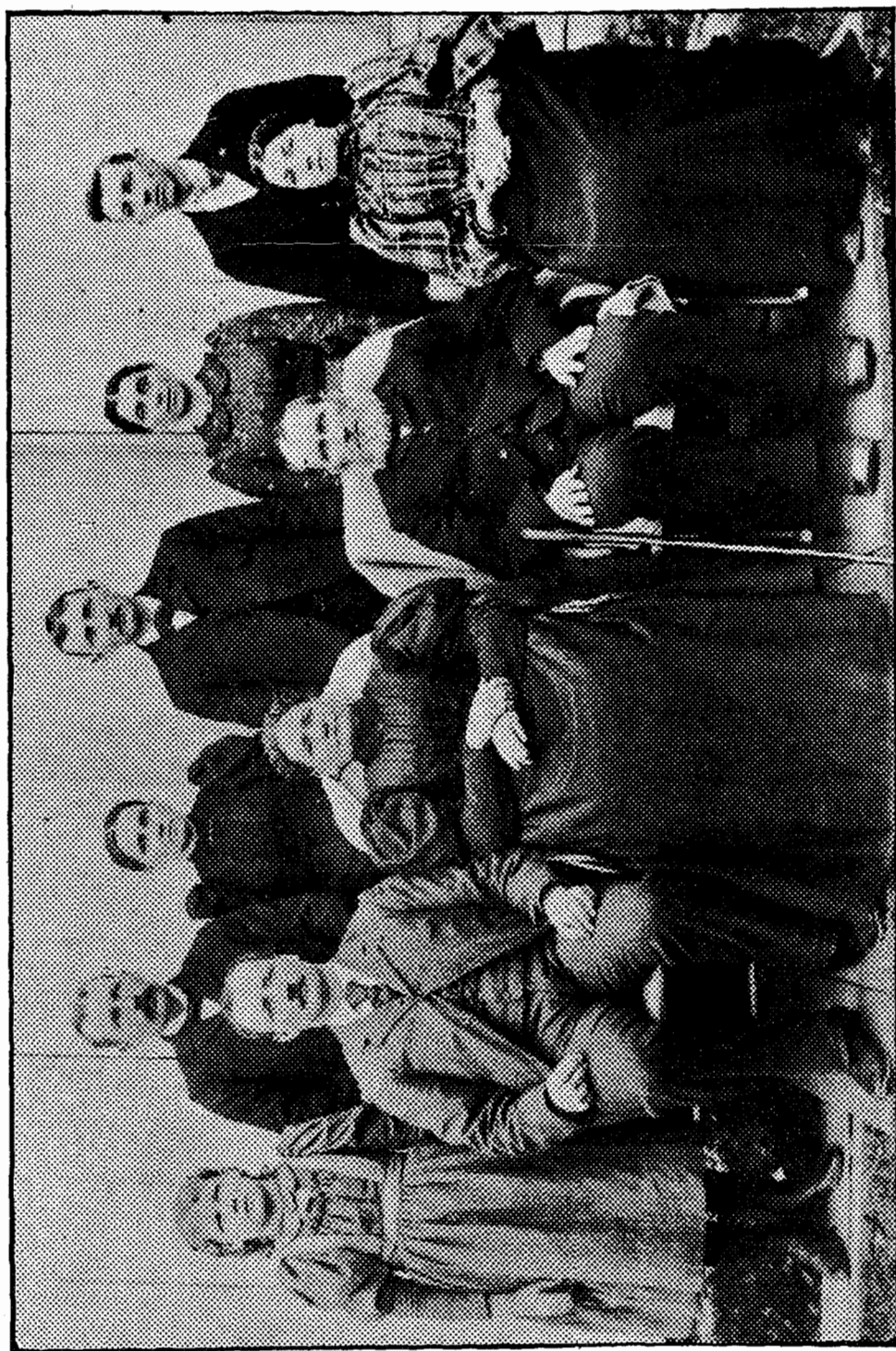
His descendants live in Blair county. A grandson is a valuable employe at the Second National bank, aiding in settling the accounts of that bank. He carried his grandfather's name, Martin Bechtel.

David E. Rice and Mrs. Rice were among the early pioneers living on a farm northwest of Salemville. It is more than 100 years since they came to the cove.

**Daniel Bechtel.**

Daniel Bechtel was born on the Bechtel farm about 1840. He married Susan Smith of Woodbury. Of their five children only two are living. Mrs. Mary E. Snyder of New Enterprise and Mrs. Daniel Stayer of Woodbury. Daniel Bechtel was an excellent farmer and an exemplary Christian. All who knew him held him in high esteem. His descendants are characterized by the same virtues, honesty, industry and integrity.



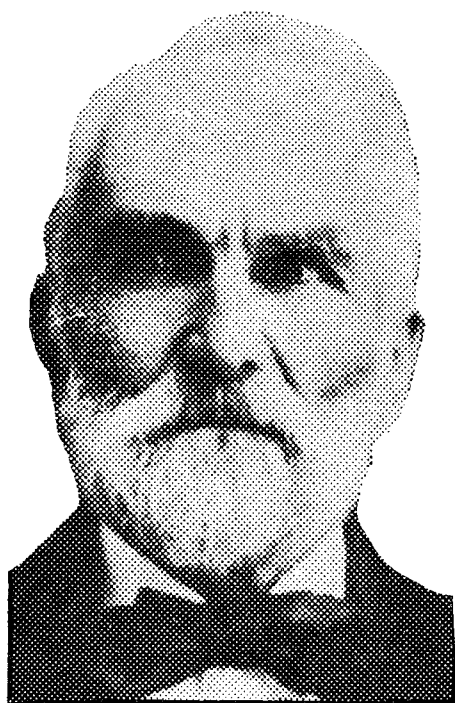


JACOB PRESSEL FAMILY





OVER FAMILY



**OBADIAH OBER**

**Over or Ober.**

Joseph and Jacob Over came to the cove early in 1800. Almost one hundred years ago Joseph Over built the stone house where Wilbur Ritter now lives. His son, William Over, was one of our most successful farmers. He owned and lived on the farm now owned by Jerre Detwiler. He has a son Jacob Over, who conducts a large jewelry establishment in Coatesville.

The other brother, Jacob Over, was the father of David Over, Obadiah Over, Christ Over and Cyrus Over.

David Over was a farmer living one-half mile west of New Enterprise. His son, Lawrence, came to Loysburg when 17 years of age to clerk in H. B. Aaron's store. He was a very genial young man and had a host of friends. He purchased a store at Curryville which he conducted successfully for many years. Later he purchased property in Martinsburg and because of ill health retired from active business. He was one of our most successful merchants and his business qualities and practices made him one of our best loved men. He was a devoted Christian, always interested in all good things.

Mrs. Ross T. Snyder is a daughter of David Over, and the only



**MRS. OBADIAH OBER**

grandchild of D. L. Replogle living in the cove

Christ Over was a farmer living where Earnest Replogle now lives. His daughter, Mary Elizabeth, is the wife of Urbanus Replogle, owner of the Replogle mill. Minnie is the wife of Irvine S. Kegarise of New Enterprise. She was one of our successful teachers before her marriage.

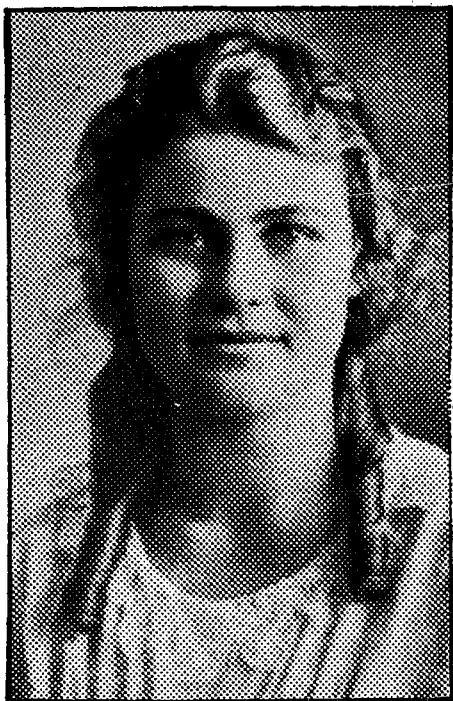
Obadiah Over married Miss Amanda Buck. Two of their children are residents of New Enterprise. Albert Eversole, the proprietor of the Studebaker garage at the Plank road, Llyswn, wooed and won Miss Ida Over as his bride. They have a winter home in Altoona and in the summer live at the old Over homestead in New Enterprise. This is one of our finest homes and is delightful for location. Another brother is in business with Albert in Altoona.

Harvey Over, a son of Obadiah, lives in New Enterprise. He is a veteran of the Spanish-American war, and served for a number of years in the regular army in the Philippines. He is much interested in military and fraternal organizations and is well known in Altoona. He is a very affable gentleman and has a charming wife and one daughter and one son.





**HARVEY OVER FAMILY**



**BERTHA BOWSER**



**JOHN O. FETTER**

Their son, Byron R. Over, is an estimator for the United States Steel corporation in Pittsburgh. The daughter, Miss Eleanor, is a trained nurse in Pittsburgh. The parents are justly proud of these fine young people.

David Deeter (or Teeter) lived a few years on a farm near Salemville. Here David was born sixty-five years ago. At present he lives in Altoona. He is prominently identified with Grace Methodist church. He is employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad company. The picture on page 229 shows his father, David, his son and grandson. Harry Burley is married to a daughter.

Absalom Bowser married Miss Minnie Sell. He lives with his son, Luke Bowser, on the turkey farm. A daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bowser, Miss Bertha, is a teacher in the public schools at Claysburg.

#### **The Fetter Family.**

The Fetter family came from the western side of Bedford county and settled in and around Salemville. The farm on which Herman Fetter now lives had belonged to his maternal ancestors and title to this property may be traced in the family for 122 years. This old bungalow, built of logs, is more than 100 years old. At

least two large families were born and reared in this home.

The farm is well watered and suited to general farming. The buildings are in good condition. Mr. Fetter is very loyal to his old home community and would not part with his farm for any consideration. The great-grandfather bought this land from Colonel Charles Cox in 1810 and the whole village of Salemville is built on this tract.

There are three of the Fetter brothers, Herman and C. M., living in Salemville, and John Fetter of Philadelphia. John is a member of the Brandt and Stewart company. He has been actively engaged in the management of the company for thirty years. Though he has large interests in Philadelphia, like many other successful men, he loves the old home and has built a modern home on the old farm. Here he loves to come and spend his vacations and greet his old friends. Some day he expects to retire and make this his permanent home.

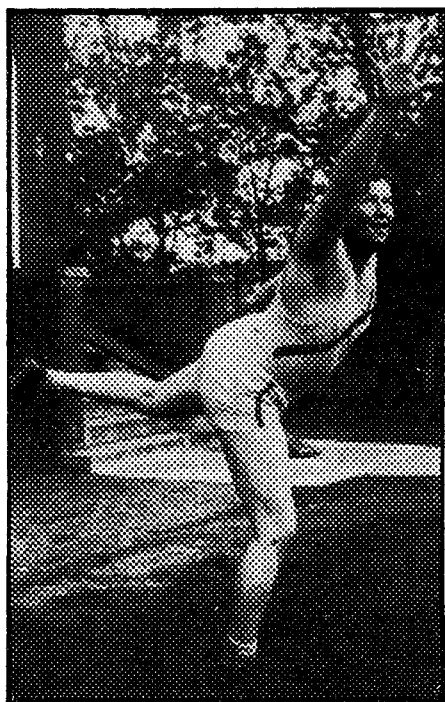
Located on this site he lives at least 1,300 feet above sea level and has a magnificent view for many miles.

Three never failing springs of water are brought to this group of houses—sulphur, limestone and free-





**JOHN FETTER'S HOME**



**JOSEPH FETTER**

stone or mountain water. This is a great asset.

H. W. Fetter is a progressive citizen, interested in everything that helps the community. He has been superintendent of the German Baptist Sabbath school for fourteen years.

Joseph Fetter, a graduate of Juniata college in 1930, captured the central Pennsylvania state record for javelin throwing, making a record of 177 feet, 11 3-4 inches; also the shot put—his record being 16 pounds, 42 feet and 7 1-2 inches. Joseph is caught as he is exercising.

Frank R. King, W. A. King and Herman Fetter inspired the young people of the village to organize a band that is frequently called upon to furnish music for social gatherings.

#### **George Fetter.**

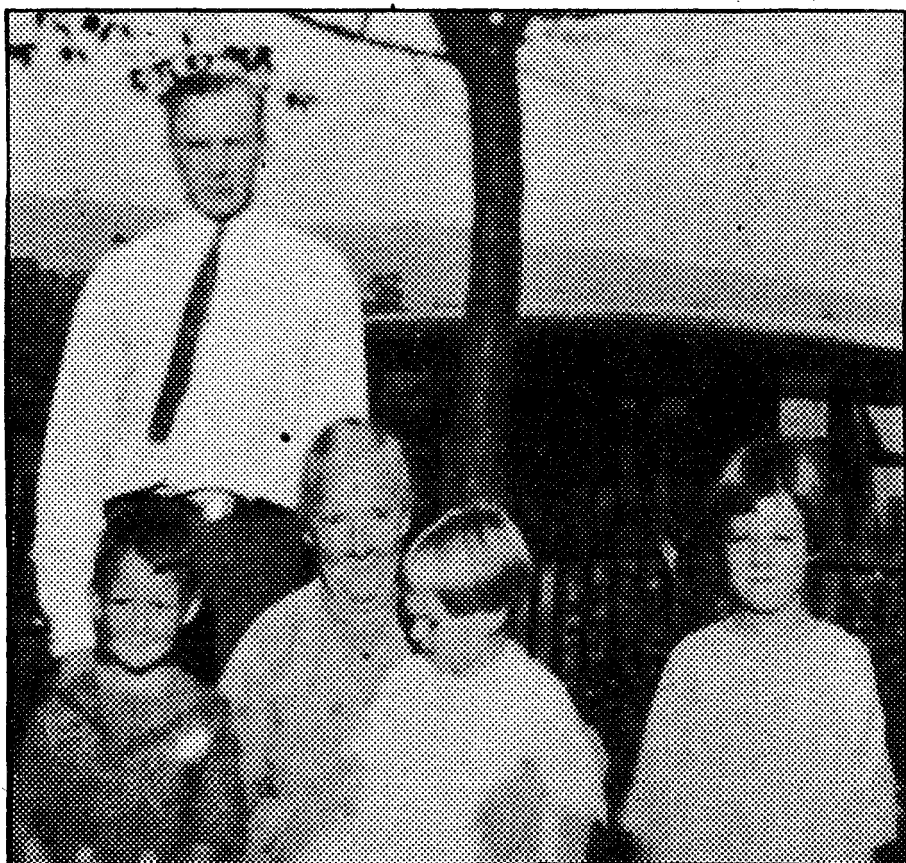
George Fetter came from Osterburg sixty years ago bringing his bride, Annie Oster, with him. He farmed and lived his life in this township. His widow, Annie Oster Fetter, lives near Frank Brumbaugh.

A son, Sherman, is a farmer living near his mother. The family consists of the parents and one daughter.

Clement Fetter married a daughter of Frank Brumbaugh. He is a college graduate and for nine years successfully superintended the New En-



**MRS. ANNIE OSTER FETTER AND FAMILY**



**MRS. ANNIE OSTER FETTER AND GRANDCHILDREN**





**GEORGE FETTER**

terprise schools. He is active in church and civic matters. For a number of years he was superintendent of the Reformed church Sunday school at Loysburg. He resigned the school principalship to enter the insurance field and is now located in Everett. He has many friends in the cove who wish him success in his chosen avocation.

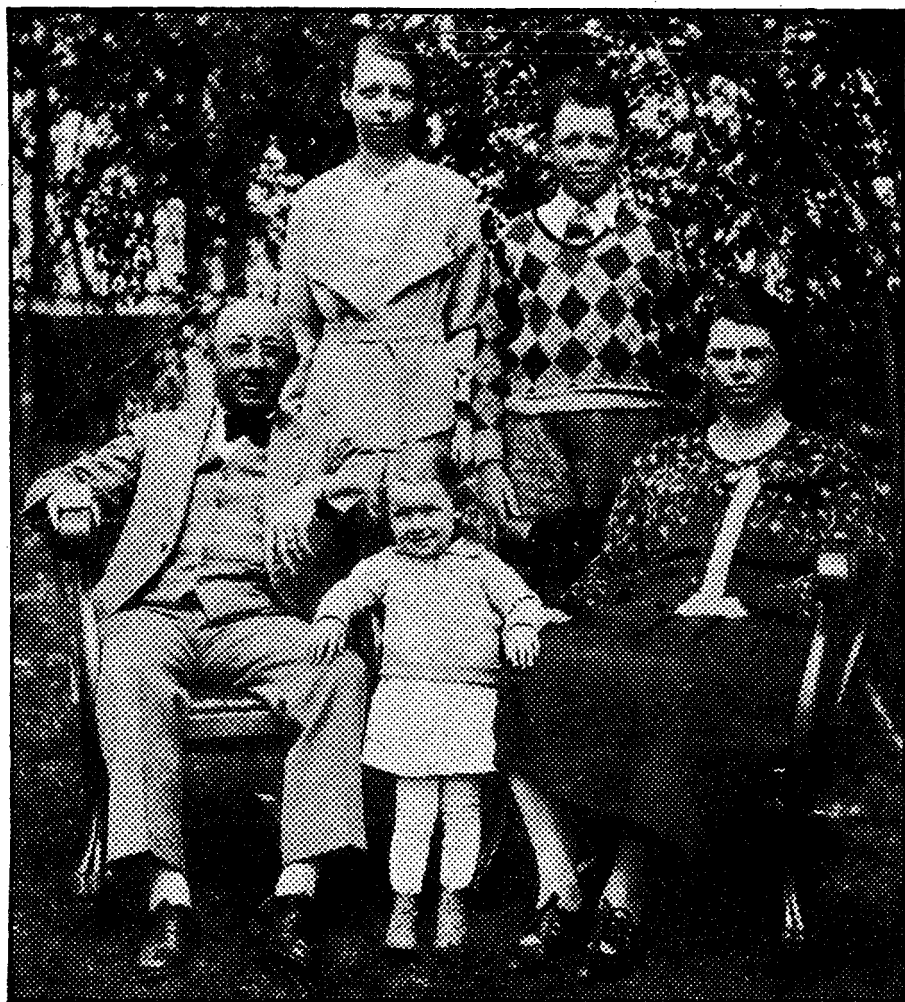
David Fetter lives in Altoona and is one of our useful citizens, being



**MRS. GEORGE FETTER**

a city fireman. He is on duty at Eighth street and Chestnut avenue. I was pleased to hear his mother say that he tries to see her once a week. Mothers always rejoice to see their sons come home. He has one son.

William Fetter lives in Topeka, Kans. David Y. and Eli are deceased. Mrs. Annie Oster Fetter is quite proud of her children and rejoices greatly in their success.



**THE CLEMENT R. FETTER FAMILY**





**DAVID AND EARL FETTER OF THE ALTOONA CITY FIRE  
DEPARTMENT, AND MRS. DAVID FETTER**

## Physicians

Our community has always been favored with excellent physicians. Not only have they been skillful physicians, but they have been men of culture beyond that of most of our citizenry. Certainly this was true in the former days. I well remember when we had two and three doctors in Woodbury and perhaps two in Loysburg and one or two at Enterprise. I believe we had more frequent epidemics then than we now have and as travel was by horse, doctors could not serve as large a territory.

Two young men came to Woodbury as physicians about the same time—Dr. Smith and Dr. Oelig. They practiced medicine successfully for fifty years or more. Each one had sons who became successful physicians. Dr. Charles Oelig came from Hagerstown, probably in 1830. He once told me this story. I will try to relate it in his own words.

"I decided to come to Morrisons cove to practice medicine. I had been practicing with my father, who was a physician, and he supplied me with a stock of medicines when I started out for myself. Among the many things he gave me was a small box of vaccine. He said some day you will need this badly and I advise you to take good care of it. I came to Woodbury and hung out my shingle. Dr. Smith had been here some time and had a fair practice. There was also another doctor here well established. I had a few cases, but not enough to feed myself and my horses. I kept two riding horses. Every day I rode out as though I had a number of patients, but I had many days that I did not see a patient. I was too young and the ground was pre-empted. I could not have existed had not my father helped me. Then, too, credits were easy and I bought on credit. In March I was wondering what would happen on April 1, as that was settlement day and I owed about \$200 and had no money.

One day a man came into town in a great hurry wanting a doctor. He said a man was very sick over on Three Spring Run and they must have a doctor at once. He told me frankly that he had tried to get both the other doctors but they were out, and as a last resort he had come to me.

"Of course, I went. I saw at once the man had smallpox and was very sick. I told them they must all be vaccinated at once. I had my little

box in my saddle bags. I vaccinated people all afternoon, as fast as I could reach them. I used my vaccine sparingly. No other doctor had any vaccine and though they appealed to me I had none to spare. I had to go as far as Lemnos and Bedford Forge in Hopewell township to vaccinate the people there. I rode down my two horses and borrowed two more. I demonstrated that a man can stand more than a horse. Before March was ended I had several hundred dollars in my pocket and as much more on my books.

"Best of all I had my sick man on the convalescent list and no one else had contracted the disease. I had established myself as a physician. I had all the practice I could take care of from that day onward. My father's box of vaccine had given me my opportunity. Before I had used all of it I dispatched a man to my father's office for a new supply, and when I saw the fear was subsiding as the danger was largely passed, I gave each of the other doctors a small box of vaccine. That fact was advertised and I had many friends because I was willing to share with the other doctors and thus help in preventing the spread of smallpox. A box of vaccine made me many friends."

Dr. Oelig had two sons who were most excellent physicians but both died while beginning their practice. Harry Oelig was a well known druggist in Altoona. Dr. Frank Keagy is a grandson, and Mrs. Edgar McNeal of Llyswen is a granddaughter of Dr. Oelig.

Dr. Samuel H. Smith of Woodbury was for a long time the only doctor in the northern part of Bedford county. His practice covered a large part of Bedford county, reaching at times to Everett, Bedford and Schellsburg. He travelled over our entire cove. He was regarded as an excellent physician.

The first physician to locate in Loysburg was Dr. William Birch. He was the only physician within four miles and had a large practice. He was thrown from his horse and suffered a broken leg. My recollection of the story is that he was so seriously injured that he soon gave up his practice and was succeeded by Dr. Sidney Smith. He likewise covered a large territory and rode horseback over his field. I remember my mother talking of him and Dr. Birch as friends as well as physicians.



As Dr. Birch was a Methodist and my mother a member of the same church, and both aided in organizing the first congregation and building the first Methodist church, they learned to know each other quite well and became friends.

Dr. Sidney Smith felt the strain of a large country practice and moved to a western town.

Dr. James D. Noble became our doctor and soon demonstrated his skill as a physician. He was a son of Hon. Joseph B. Noble, owner of the Waterside woolen mill and was thus well acquainted in the community. He had the confidence of the people and was kept very busy in his useful work. He died all too soon at the age of 37, and left a family of three small boys and a little daughter. His sons all followed in their father's profession and are residents of Philadelphia.

Dr. Melancthon L. Ritchey was a Loysburg boy, who had served in the Civil war as a substitute for his father and was now a graduate of Jefferson Medical college. He remained in Loysburg as a physician only a year or two and then moved to Harrisburg where he was one of the city's leading physicians for many years.

Dr. Martin L. Stehley came to Loysburg in 1876, and at once had a large practice. He married Miss Maggie Hartman of Loysburg and remained with us for fifteen years when he moved to Pittsburgh. Drs. Potter, Campbell, Dandois and Shaffer all came and each stayed a few years. They were good doctors and men of superior attainments, but sought larger fields. Dr. Charles Long practiced in New Enterprise and then moved to Altoona.

John H. Mosser was a bright boy in the Loysburg school when I was the teacher fifty years ago. He became a teacher and then a doctor of medicine and is a prominent physician in McConnellsburg, Fulton county. He is a highly esteemed Christian gentleman and has many friends in Morrisons cove.

Dr. George Price, after his graduation, practiced in Loysburg for a few months before moving to Altoona where for many years he was a prominent member of the medical profession.

Charles F. Doyle was reared in my uncle's home in Loysburg. His mother, a widow, was a twin sister of Mrs. Daniel Karns. He was two or three years older than I, but we were quite good friends all our lives.

He graduated from Williamsport Dickinson seminary and then from Jefferson Medical college. He practiced with his medical mentor and friend, Dr. Stehley, a short time and then located in Centreville, Bedford county. He became an old-fashioned country doctor, much loved by all the people. Centreville is fifteen miles from Bedford and fifteen miles from Cumberland. He had the village all to himself.

Illustrative of the esteem in which he was held I must relate an experience I had with him.

One day I met him in Bedford and in the course of our conversation he expressed a desire to get into a larger town and said if I at any time should find an opening for a physician I should advise him and he would be glad to get out of the country practice. Not long afterwards I found an opening in Saxton where I was teaching. Dr. Evans was moving to Huntingdon and wanted someone to buy his home and practice. I wrote Dr. Doyle who came on, bargained for the place and prepared to move.

He shipped some property which I had unloaded for him and placed in his house. A day or two later he came in on the evening train and said he had decided not to move. He stated that the people had gathered the evening before to give his family a parting reception. So many came that they had to resort to the church to meet them. There was such regret expressed at the thought of their doctor moving away that this tender-hearted physician decided he would not move. I said: "Doctor, go back and stay. Never think of leaving." I rather think I spoke in an ironic tone, but the doctor went back to Centreville and remained until his death.

Certainly, he did exactly right. He served most acceptably in a difficult field but he was needed and much appreciated. Some of us might learn a valuable lesson from his action in this matter. I believe he was contented and happy with his good country friends. It might be well for some restless preachers to follow his example.

At the present time we have only two doctors, Dr. Edward B. Gavitt at New Enterprise, and Dr. I. C. Stayer at Woodbury. In a few minutes either of them can reach any of our homes. In these days of automobiles and hard roads we do not need so many country doctors as in the old days. We are fortunate in having two physicians who are on

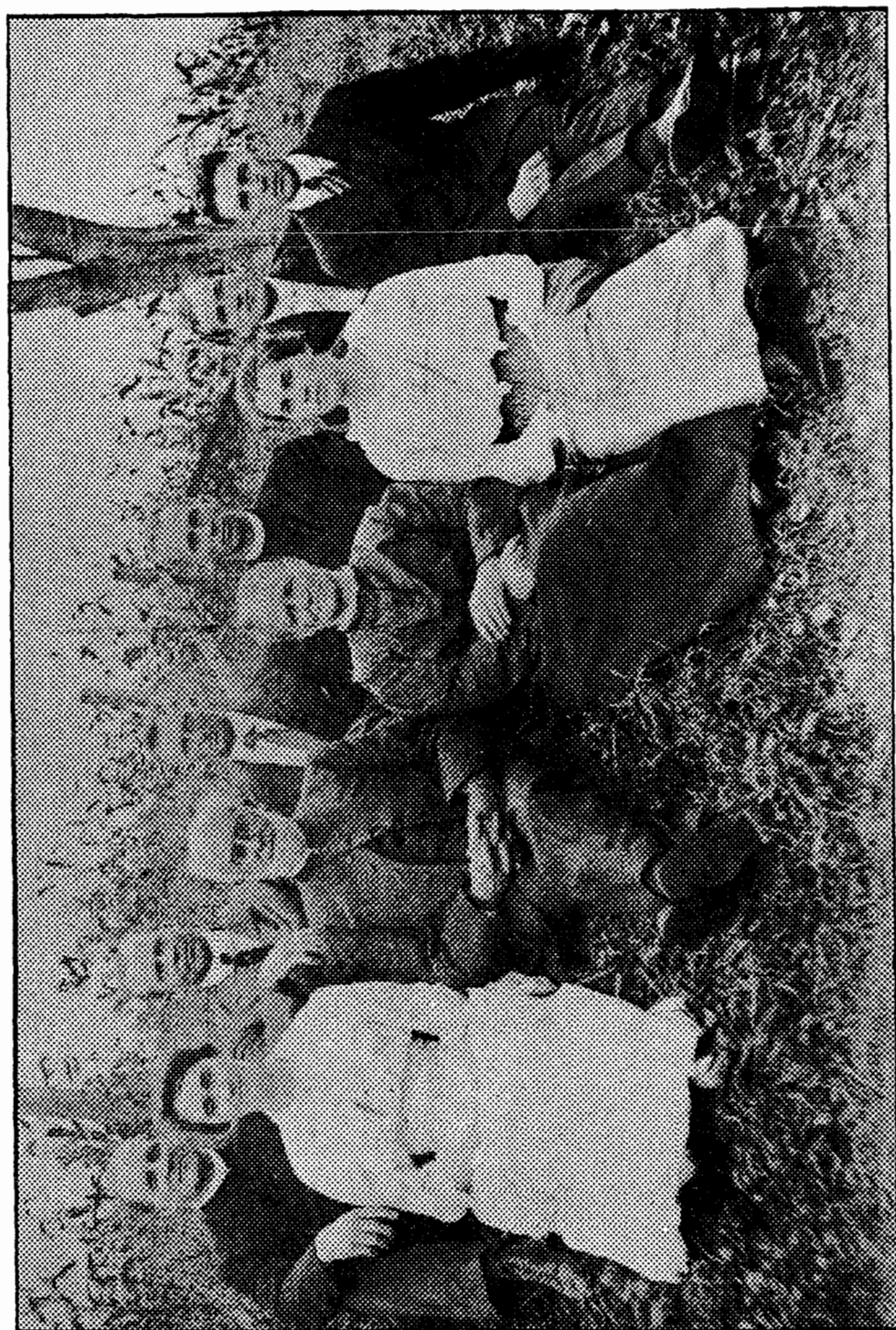


**DR. CHARLES DOYLE AND FAMILY**

hand almost as soon as called. Dr. I. C. Stayer is a native of Woodbury and is enjoying a large practice among the people who have always

known him. Dr. Edward P. Gavitte of New Enterprise came from Philadelphia and is recognized as a splendid physician.





REV. LEVI F. HOLSINGER AND FAMILY





G. W. PENNELL

**George W. Pennell.**

I have in another article written at some length of the early wagon-makers. They and their products were much needed in the early days, then as roads were built and prosperity came to the settlers, they wanted lighter vehicles for travel, and spring-wagons for all the family, and buggies for father and mother were in demand. Soon the young folks were wanting buggies, too. And instead of riding two on a horse they must have a horse and buggy to take their best girl to church and elsewhere. So a carriage builder came to town.

George W. Pennell had served a long apprenticeship with a brother who was a skilled workman and when he came to Loysburg he could manufacture a buggy or wagon out of the raw material—working out by hand all the woodwork and making the ironwork, upholstering, paint and finish as fine a buggy as you could find.

The products of his shop were in great demand, and he was soon compelled to employ two or three helpers. For many years when he chose to enter his vehicles at the county fair he carried away the prizes and thus had no difficulty in building up



MRS. GEO. DITTMAR PENNELL

a good business.

In 1873 he married Catherine Dittmar, daughter of John Dittmar. They were the parents of fourteen children—twelve of them still living. Mr. Pennell is living with his daughter, Mrs. Alice Willard, in Camden, N. J. He is 87 years old and bids fair to reach 100.

Lawrence and Carl own and operate a large farm known as the Biddle farm one-half mile south of Loysburg. Lawrence Pennell has given special attention to the care of sheep and has a fine flock on his farm. He is one of the most successful sheep men in the county. Grover, another son, lives in the village. All the other Pennell children have left the community, most of them living in and around Philadelphia, except Harry, who is a merchant in Frederick county, Md.

**The Holsinger Family**

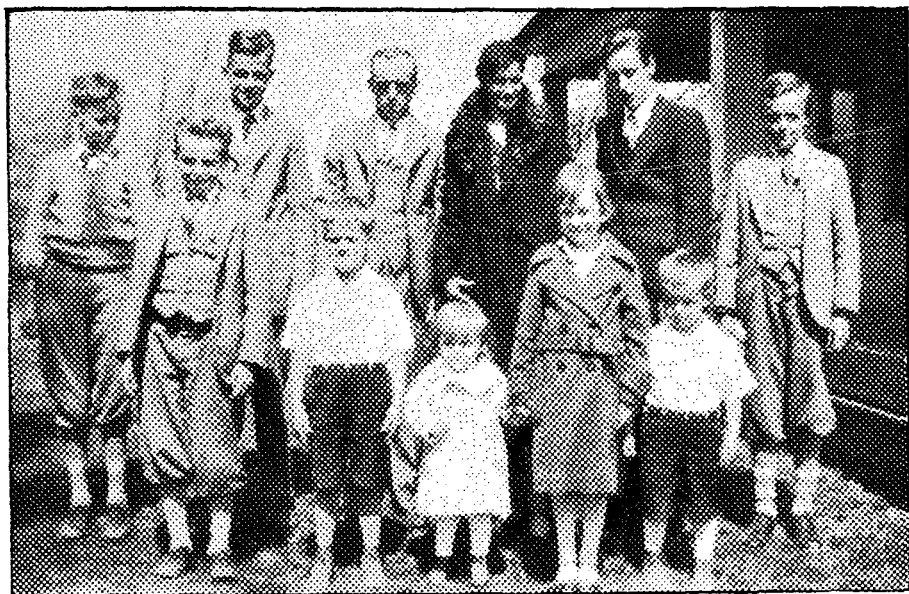
Levi Holsinger, sr., was one of the pioneers. He came into our community probably in 1825. He married Elizabeth Furry, a daughter of Elder Leonard Furry.

Their son, Levi F. Holsinger, their only child, was born in 1856. He married Elizabeth Replogle, a daughter of Isaac Replogle, sr. They were

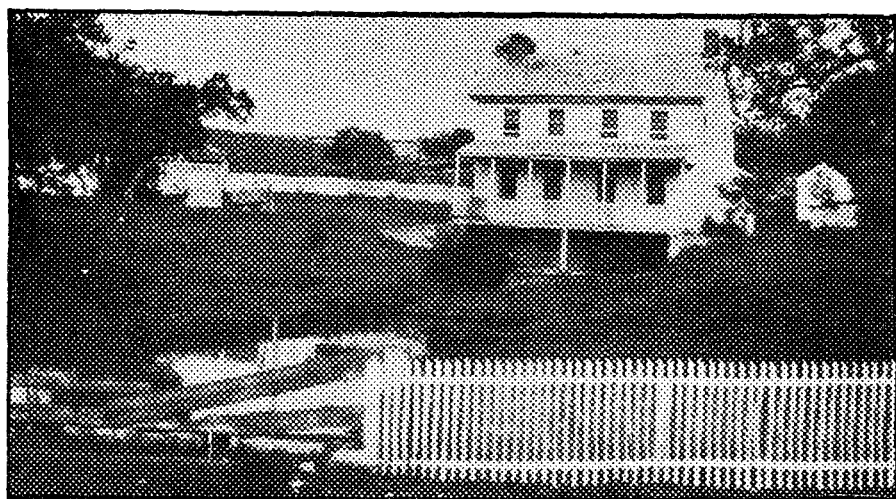




GEORGE W. PENNELL AND FAMILY

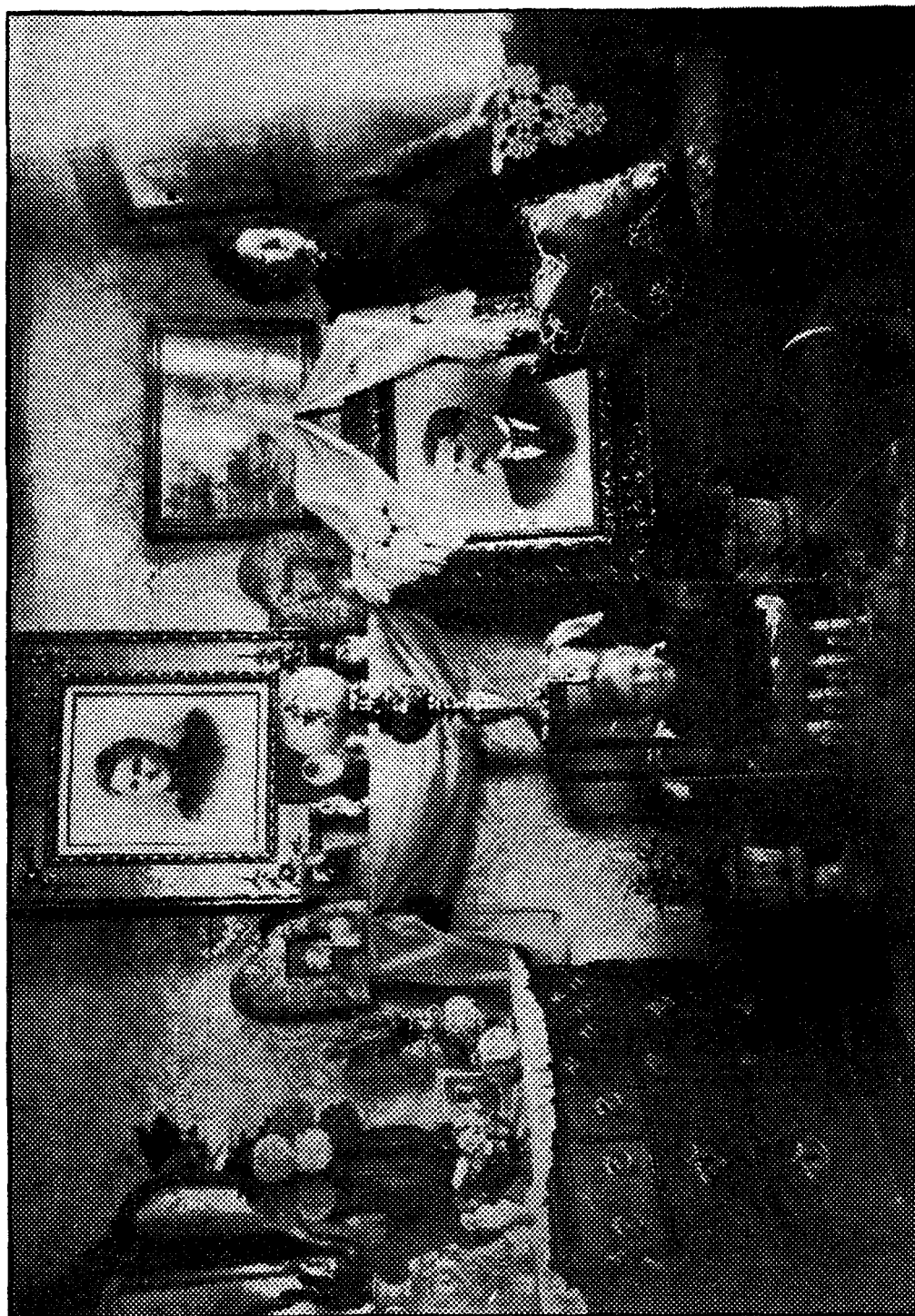


**THE LLOYD HALL FAMILY**



**JOSEPH BAYER FARM**





HOME OF MRS. ALBERT GOOD

the parents of five boys and two girls. They also reared a brother of Mrs. Holsinger, taking him into their home when he was 7 years of age.

To the right of the father in the picture on page 267 is Elizabeth, married to W. L. Brougher. They have four children. Two are teachers and two in school.

Iva, at the left of her mother, is the wife of O. K. Beach of Water-side. Maurine, their oldest girl, is in training as a nurse.

Beginning left, reading to right, in rear row is Rev. H. E. Replogle, the foster son. The second is I. Edward, who was a minister and teacher. A son, Alden O., is a teacher. Bernard O., is in college. Christian R., is a farmer. His wife was Letitia Dooly. Their son, Harris W., is United States district attorney. Norman is bank cashier at Williamsburg. Marian is a teacher at Roaring Spring and Elda is in high school.

Leonard R., is a minister, now living in Woodbury and serving Saxton Church of the Brethren. His wife was Elizabeth Hetrick, daughter of John T. Hetrick. Their children are Stanford W., manager of F. W. Woolworth store in Chicago, Ill., Frieda, a teacher, Leonard Junior, in college, Irene, in college, Clyde W., in school and Lester H., is a bank cashier at Martinsburg. His oldest daughter is a secretary employed in Washington, D. C. Thelma is a seamstress.

Three other children are in public school. Their names are Donald, Glenn and Robert.

Orville A., married Miss Mary Bayer, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Bayer of Loysburg. They have three interesting children, Betty and Doris in school, and Allen at home.

This data was given me by Rev. Leonard R. Holsinger of Woodbury, and I have written it out fully not only because of historical value but because I wanted our readers to know of this remarkable family.

I knew Rev. Levi Holsinger, and knew something of his family, but this informing picture in words shows one of our most talented families. I wish, as I am sure our readers do, that we might have had a picture of these splendid people. The family group here shows but two generations.

When I began to gather information for these articles, I called on Rev. Levi Holsinger for information and he referred me to his son, Leonard, who has given me this data. Rev. Levi Holsinger was ordained a

minister in the Church of the Brethren when he was 30 years of age, in 1884. He died after serving his church almost fifty years. He was frequently the representative of his church in district and annual conferences. He was evangelical in his preaching and held many meetings.

I do not know how many years have been given in the ministry by these sons, but doubtless already their years would total with their father's. Their maternal grandfather, Leonard Furry, was for many years a minister at New Enterprise.

### The Brumbaugh Family.

The story of this remarkable family was handed down from father to son, and as related to me by Allison Brumbaugh of New Enterprise, who is quite well informed in local history, as well as information gleaned from other sources is as follows:

In the latter part of the eighteenth century, Jacob Brumbaugh, with a few other men, came into the cove from Maryland. They were looking for land and were much pleased with what they saw in this valley. The chief difficulty was the Indians, who were here in numbers at that time. They saw too many wigwams and from almost every hilltop smoke ascended. For that reason they returned to Maryland.

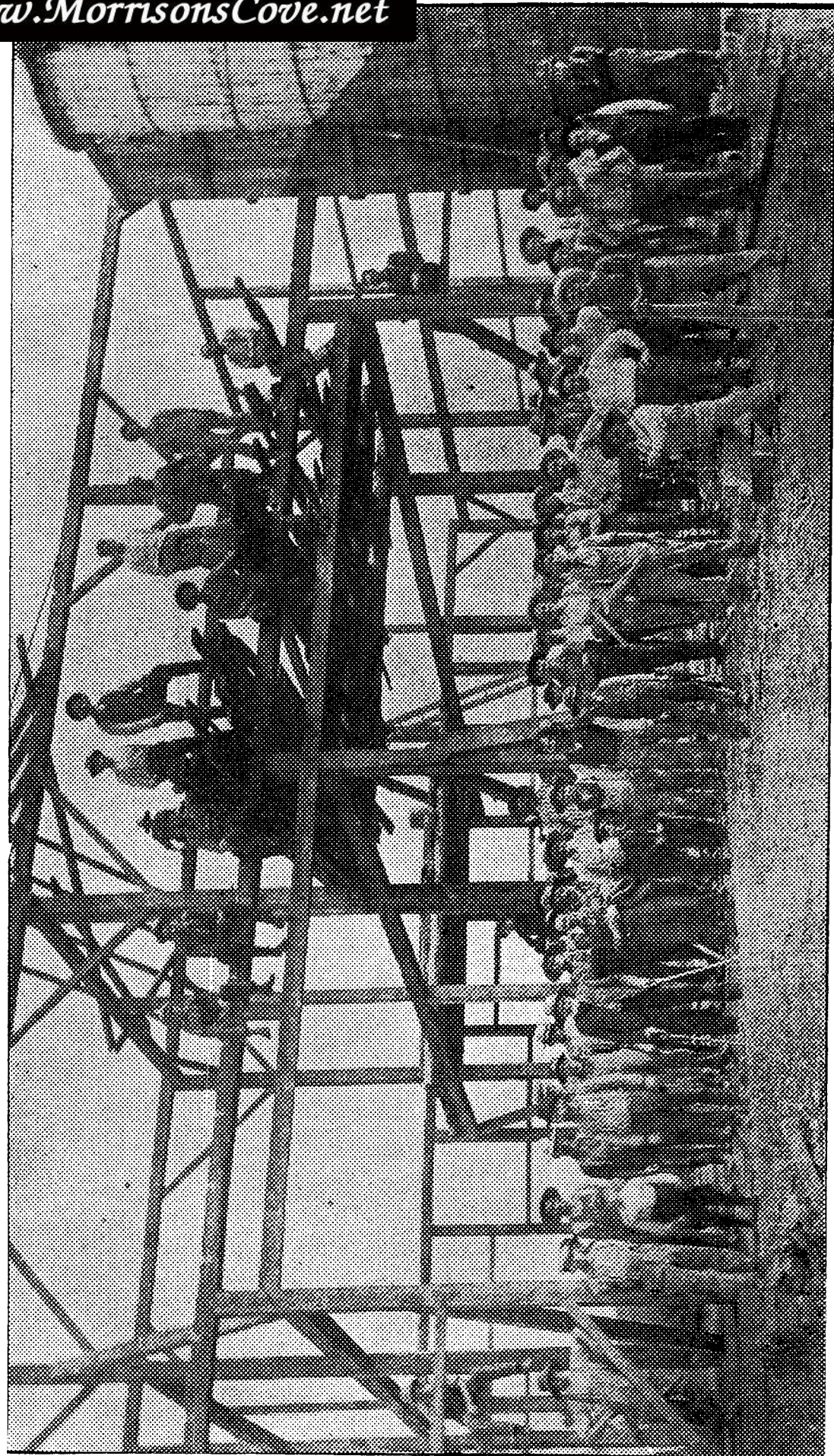
When the Penn heirs made a definite purchase from the Indians of a large part of Pennsylvania, including the cove, Jacob Brumbaugh came back to the cove and took up 1,900 acres of land, finally paying the Penns 12 cents per acre for the land which now embraces many of our fine farms. He built a house that still stands and is occupied by Mrs. Mary Good, a descendant of the pioneer, Jacob Brumbaugh. To be sure the house has been enlarged and remodeled but the building he erected is still in good condition.

Jacob Brumbaugh placed his son, John, on this land. He raised a family of four boys and two girls. Mary, the oldest daughter, married Christian Kochenderfer, and thus is the ancestor of the Kochenderfer family in this community.

Jacob Brumbaugh lived on the farm now owned by Charles O. Brumbaugh. He had a large family, seven boys and five girls.

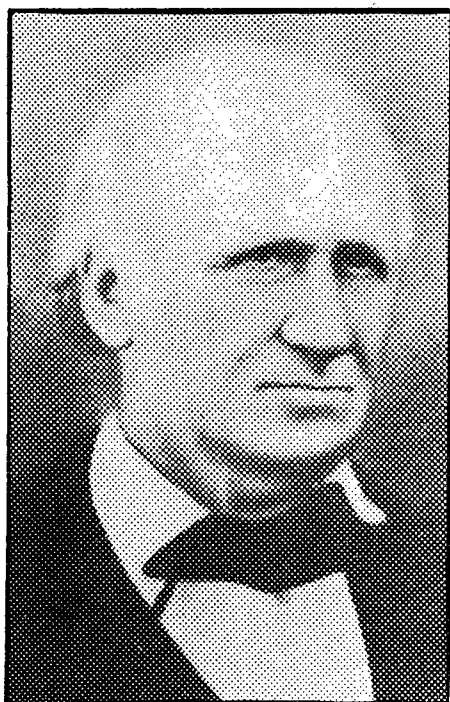
Simon, a brother of Jacob, was elected treasurer of Bedford county. His son, Oscar, is one of our prominent citizens and lives in the old home. Another son is a prominent physician in Windber.





BRUMBAUGH BARN RAISING





**JACOB SNYDER BRUMBAUGH**



**MRS. JACOB BRUMBAUGH**



**D. S. BRUMBAUGH**



**MRS. D. S. BRUMBAUGH**





**MR. AND MRS. ORVILLE  
BRUMBAUGH**

Allison, a son of Jacob, is a painter by trade and owns several hundred acres of land in the township. Allison Brumbaugh's children, five in number, are all married and away from home. Robert lives in Altoona. Bertha is the wife of George Clark and the mother of four children. Irene married Jesse Kauffman. Allison and his wife do not seem old, yet they are the grandparents of fifteen children.

Frank Brumbaugh, son of Jacob, is one of our best farmers. He lives on the old John S. Brumbaugh farm, though he owns a fine farm one-half mile west of New Enterprise on which his father was born and reared. I don't think you could find finer hospitality anywhere in Morrisons cove than in Frank Brumbaugh's home.

Eve Brumbaugh married David Snowberger and is the great-grandmother of a number of that numerous family. Jacob Brumbaugh lives in Roaring Spring. John F. Brumbaugh farmed for a number of years and then lived retired in New Enterprise. His children are married and live in Altoona. Atlee Brumbaugh, one of his sons, is a well known citizen of the city and is prominent in political circles.

Daniel S. Brumbaugh is well known in Blair and Bedford counties. He has been treasurer of Blair county though he is a Democrat and Blair county is a Republican stronghold. He is now one of Blair county's commissioners being elected for the second term. In his young days he was a famous ball player and he and his brother, Frank, were widely known as pitcher and catcher of the champion team of Bedford county—the New Enterprise baseball team.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Brumbaugh have a son and daughter well known in the city of Altoona.

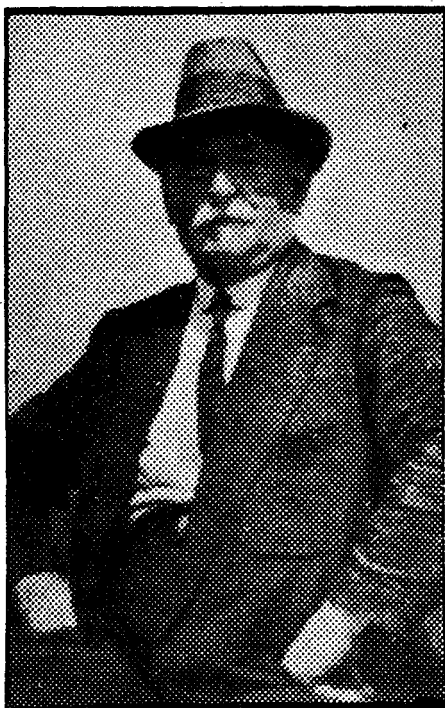
Mrs. D. S. Brumbaugh and Mrs. Frank Brumbaugh are sisters, daughters of N. H. Stiffler, one of our most successful farmers. William Snyder is married to another daughter. They live on the fine farm owned by Harry Kegarise. Nathan Stiffler, jr., owns and operates the large farm east of New Enterprise known as the Noble and Furry farm.

David P. Brumbaugh married Martha Eberle of Waterside. They are the parents of two sons. Albert is an engineer on the Pennsylvania railroad. Quinter is in the passenger service of the Pennsylvania Railroad company. Both live in Altoona.

Martin P. Brumbaugh married a daughter of the late Rev. J. W. Wilt of Altoona, Sadie A., and they live in Juniata. They have two daughters, Zula Bernice, who is a teacher now completing a course in chemistry in Johns Hopkins university, expects her Ph. degree in chemistry in June. Elva Pauline is married to Russell C. Boyles, a construction engineer with the Penn Central. They have a son, Billie Boyles, 7 years old, in school and a daughter 4 years old.

Martin Brumbaugh is a clerk in the storehouse of the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

David S. Brumbaugh was prominent as a business man and stock dealer in his day. He was a partner with Samuel Buck in the mercantile business, yet he preferred outdoor work and spent much time buying and selling stock. Such dealers are always important in agricultural



**CHARLES BRUMBAUGH**

communities. His sons, Samuel and Ira, live in Philadelphia and Lottie, the only living daughter, lives in Altoona.

John S. Brumbaugh owned the farm where Frank now lives. It was a hospitable home in those days also. His son, David Irvin, was a teacher, and as we were quite good friends I was often in that good home. David Irvin went west locating in Texas. He was a successful banker. He died a few years ago.

Cyrus Brumbaugh was one of our successful farmers, but died while yet a young man.

Charles O. Brumbaugh is a son of John S. He is president of the New Enterprise bank, is a farmer and merchant. He and his son, Howard, own one of the largest general stores in Morrisons cove. They are enterprising, accommodating merchants and enjoy a large trade.

Shannon Bruce Brumbaugh lives in Wilmington, Del. William Brumbaugh is a resident of Altoona. Mary Brumbaugh Lacey lives in Los Angeles, Cal.

Charles Brumbaugh has one daughter married to Mr. William Over, and they live on the Brumbaugh farm at New Enterprise.

I am not attempting to name all the Brumbaughs, even of our township. The Brumbaughs of Huntingdon county and of Blair county are all related. Many of them are able to trace their origin to the first Brumbaugh who came to this community in 1749. Recently the Brumbaughs erected a marker over the grave of John Brumbaugh in New Enterprise cemetery.

The inscription tells us he was born in 1768, died in 1820. Farmer, minister, pioneer settler; owned 800 acres of land.

He built the Cyrus Brumbaugh house to be used as a church. His wife was Mary Elizabeth Miller of State Line, Md.

This fine farm on which John Brumbaugh lived and which he carved out of the wilderness has been the home of some of his descendants for 175 years. It is now owned by Frank Brumbaugh. In 1909, a new barn was built on this farm. Chalmers I. Detwiler was contractor and builder. All the buildings on this fine farm are kept in excellent condition.

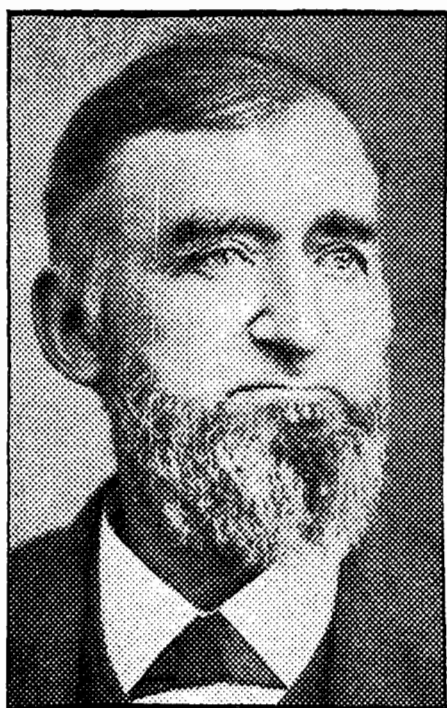




**CYRUS BRUMBAUGH**



**DAVID IRVIN BRUMBAUGH**

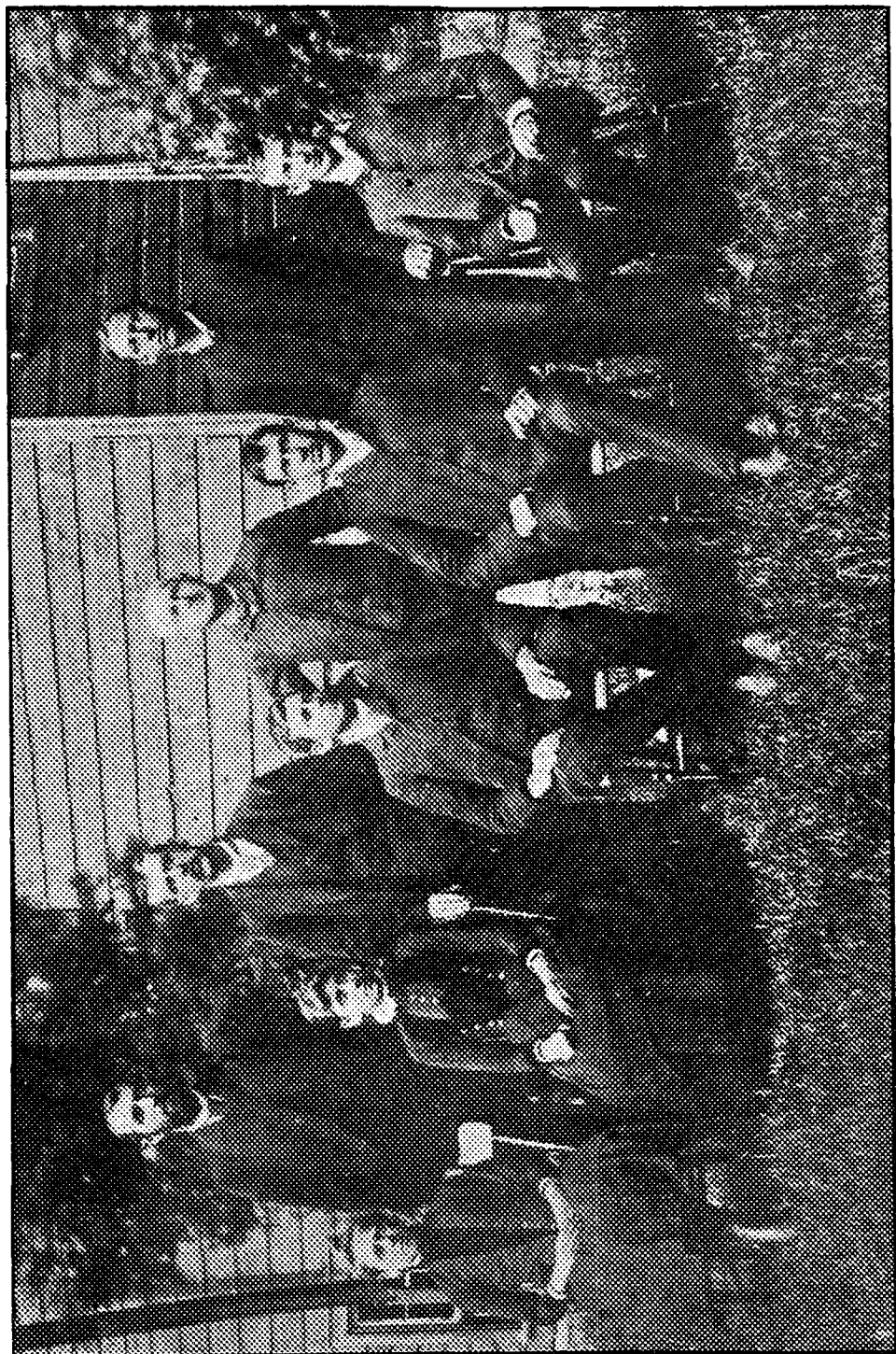


**JOHN S. BRUMBAUGH**



**MRS. JOHN S. BRUMBAUGH**



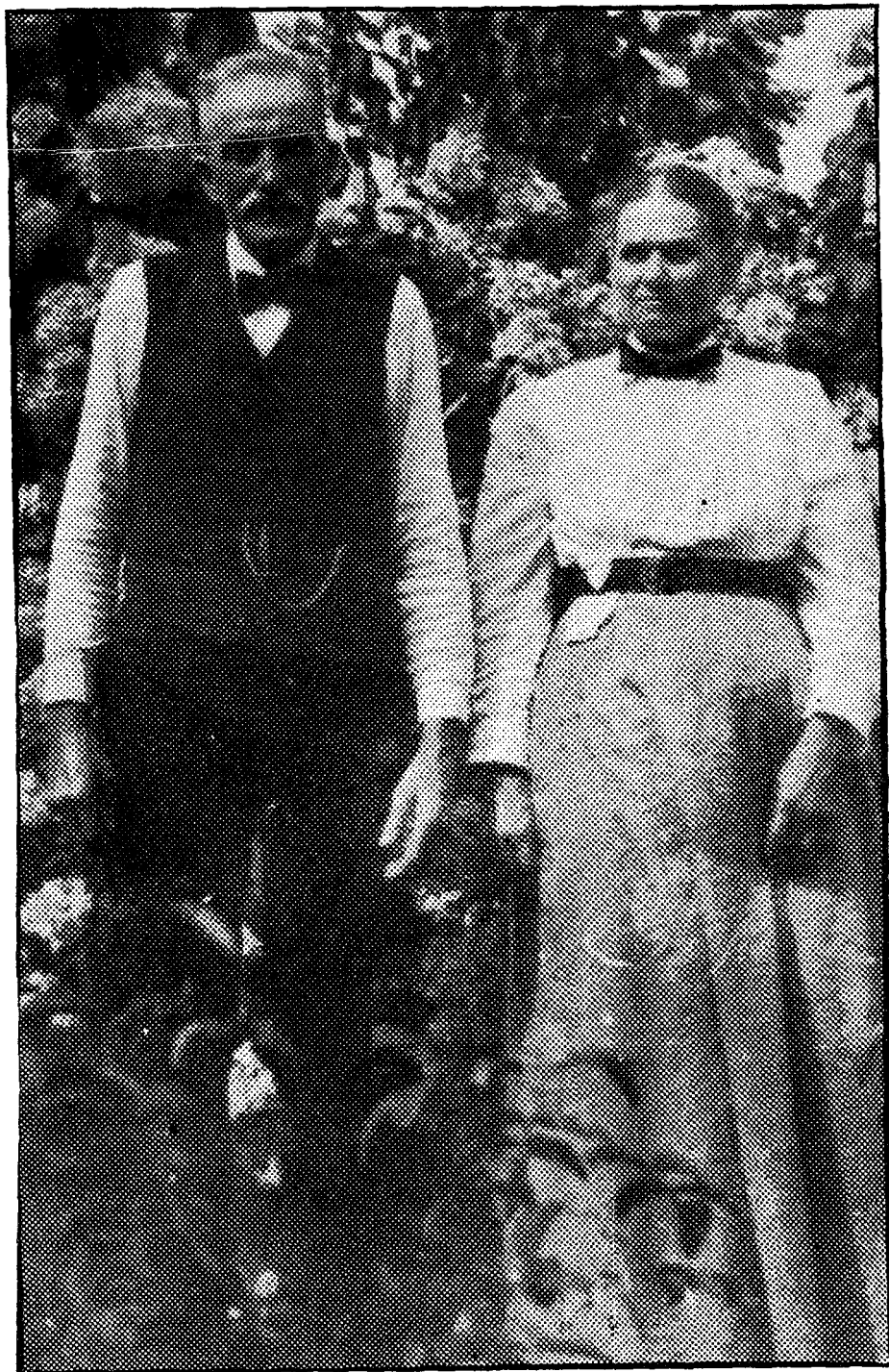


JACOB BRUMBAUGH FAMILY



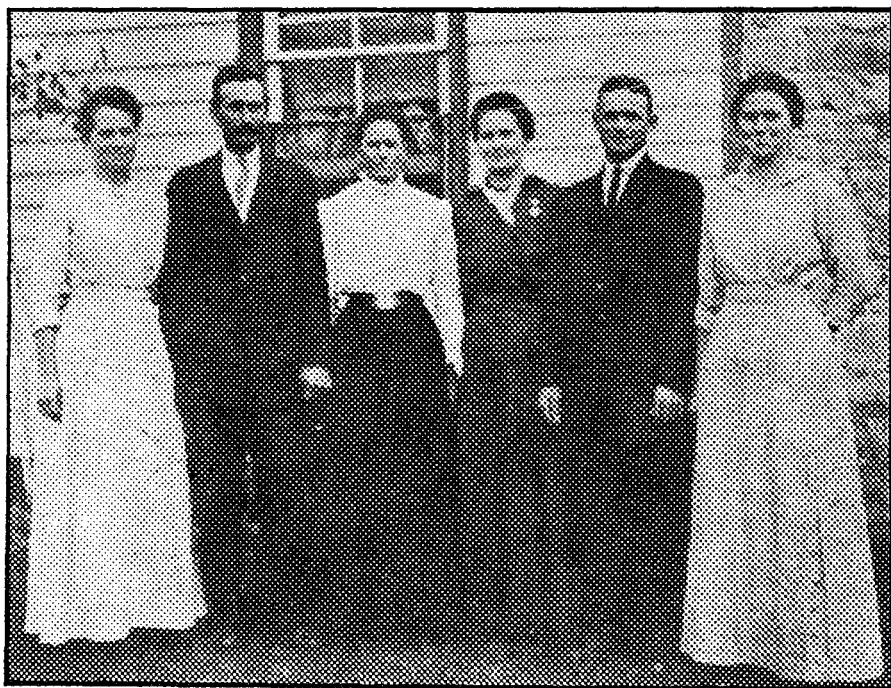


**FRANK BRUMBAUGH FAMILY**



MR. AND MRS. N. H. STIFFLER





**N. H. STIFFLER GROUP**



**MRS. MARY GOOD'S HOME**



JOHN BRUMBAUGH MARKER





**MR. AND MRS. ROSS CLAPPER**



**GRANDMOTHER AMICK  
AND YOUNGEST CLAPPER**

**Josiah Clapper Family.**

Fifty years ago Josiah Clapper, then a young man moved to Morrisons cove on a farm two miles south of Loysburg. Here he reared his family.

Though never of robust health he was a successful farmer and a useful citizen. He was an active member of the Brethren church. His widow, Mrs. Annie Clapper, lives in New Enterprise.

One son, Lloyd, lives on the John N. Teeter farm. He is a successful fruit grower as well as farmer. His daughter teaches in the township schools. Two boys and a daughter are in school. They have a delightful home in one of our old country mansions. Mrs. Amick, Mrs. Clapper's mother, lives in their home.

Levi Clapper owns considerable land in Texas Corner and is one of our most successful farmers.

Ross, another son, married Miss Mary Reed of Saxton who had been one of Bedford county's most efficient teachers for ten years. They live in New Enterprise, where Mrs. Clapper is postmistress. Ross owns and operates a saw mill and planing mill, and is assistant postmaster.



**THE LLOYD CLAPPER FAMILY**

John M. Smouse, a son of John W. and Susan Ford Smouse, was born in Lutzville in 1896. His wife was Sallie Herman of Everett, daughter of Frank Herman. They have two children living and one dead. The son, William Joe, and the daughter, Maxine Elizabeth, are both in school

at New Enterprise. Mr. Smouse was appointed rural mail carrier at New Enterprise in 1922, and every day he travels over a large part of our township. In their excellent home at New Enterprise they are well known by many friends who enjoy their hospitality.





CAPT. AND MRS. DANIEL KARNS

#### The Karns Family.

Daniel Karns came to Pattonville in 1847 and opened a cabinetmaker's shop—the first in Loysburg. For fifty years he conducted this business and in connection with it, the undertaking business. His wife was Mary Enslow of Brush Creek, Fulton county. His sons, George and John, learned the trade of cabinet making. After Daniel Karns' death George continued the business at Loysburg and John at New Enterprise.

My father, William Karns, learned the trade of cabinetmaker but spent most of his time working at the carpenter trade. He married Sarah Chamberlain and they have three living children, Mrs. E. E. Truax of Colliers, W. Va., and C. W. Karns and W. Emerson Karns. The sons are Methodist ministers.

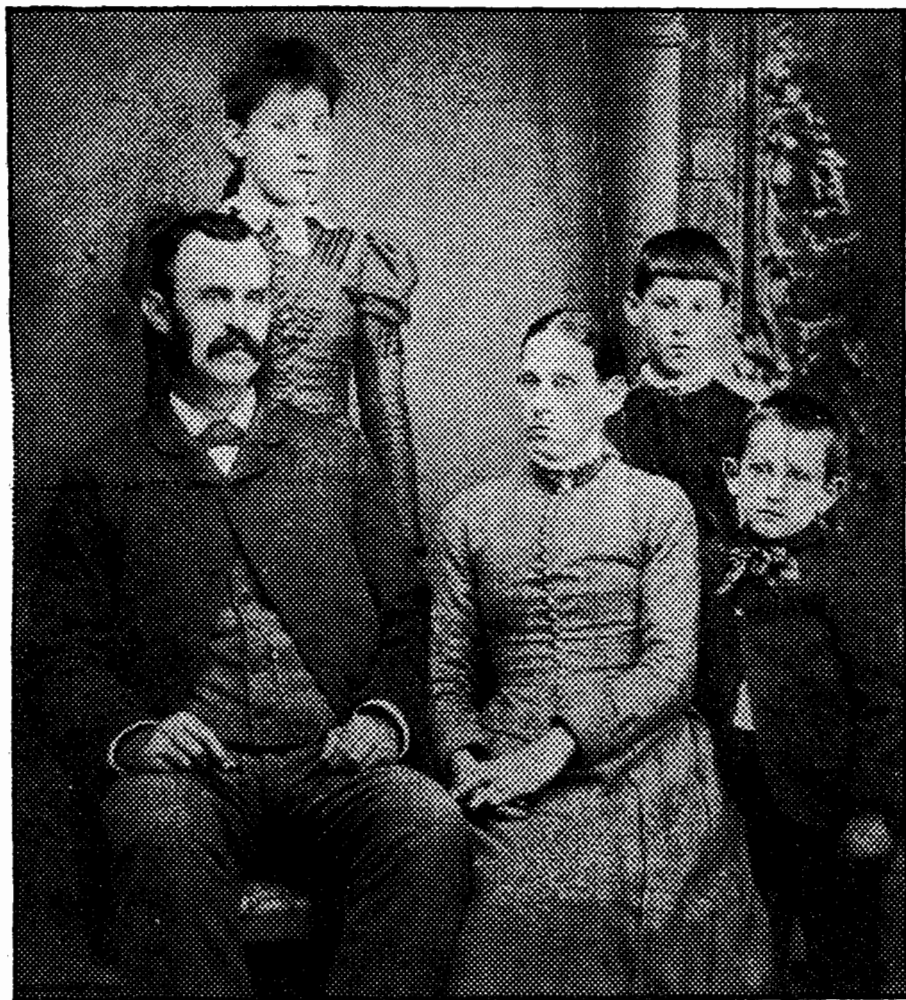
Mrs. W. E. Karns, nee Miss Edith Bogenrief, is the official matron of the Methodist Home for the Aged in Tyrone. She is a talented musician and is identified with the W. C. T. U. of the county and state.

C. W. Karns married Miss Ida May Wolfe and they are the parents of two sons, Carl E., a biologist with his laboratory in Altoona, and Charles Donald of Waynesboro. Charles Donald is a prominent photographer in Waynesboro.

Carl E. Karns is a graduate of Dickinson college, taught in Hobart college, then had three years at Columbia university. He has diplomas from four institutions, including the Altoona High school. Both Carl E. and Charles Donald were in the World war.

Mrs. Charles D. Karns, nee Miss Mary Bobb of Carlisle, is a graduate of Dickinson college and quite a talented young woman. She has been a very successful teacher and is the fond mother of one son, Charles Wesley Karns, who is in school.

Captain Daniel Karns was a charter member of the Methodist church as was also his wife. He was not a shouting Methodist however. He was in his quiet way an exemplary Christian. It was always said of him that he was the most deliberate man in town. He was never in a



**THE JOHN KARNS FAMILY**

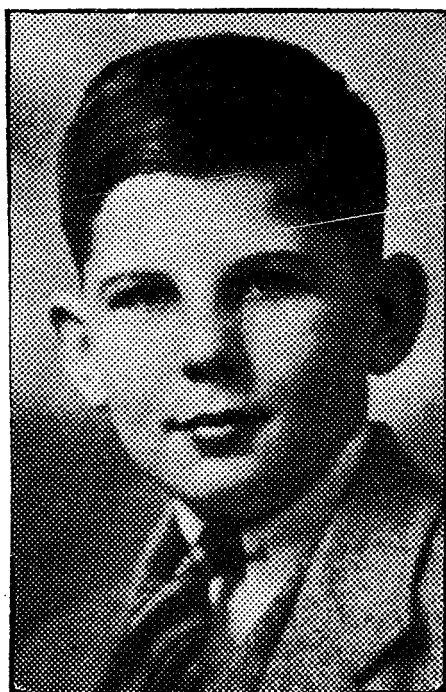




**THE REV. C. W. KARNS FAMILY**



MRS. CHARLES DONALD KARNS



CHARLES W. KARNS

hurry. On one occasion a man rushed into his cabinet shop and said: "Mr. Karns, your house is on fire."

He replied: "All right, I will be right over as soon as I light my pipe."

His children were all devoted Christians and held in high esteem by those who knew them.

George W. Karns was the father of three children, Sarah, Stella and James.

Sarah has served as a trained nurse at Birmingham seminary at Birmingham for ten years. She is quite proficient, as her tenure in this position indicates.

Stella is married to Professor William F. Benner, a prominent teacher in Bedford county. They are the parents of two sons, both in the teaching profession.

Alfred is professor of mathematics in Lafayette college where he has been for ten years.

Marshall Benner has recently com-

pleted some special work at Johns Hopkins and will again enter the teaching profession.

Mrs. Stella Karns Benner is shown as the proud grandmother of one of her grandchildren.

John Karns had two daughters and one son. They live in Altoona. The son, Andrew Karns, married Miss Foust and an interesting family of six girls and one son is shown in the picture. Andrew is in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

The son, James, works in Akron, O. Two of the daughters, Elizabeth and Mary, are married. Elizabeth is Mrs. John Gilbreth. She is a teacher. Mary is now Mrs. Charles Beers.

Ora is a graduate of Altoona High school. Beatrice is in the senior class. Winifred and Ethyl are also in high school. John Karns' daughters are now Mrs. Frank Young of 320 Third avenue and Mrs. Edwin Peters of 2114 Fourth avenue.





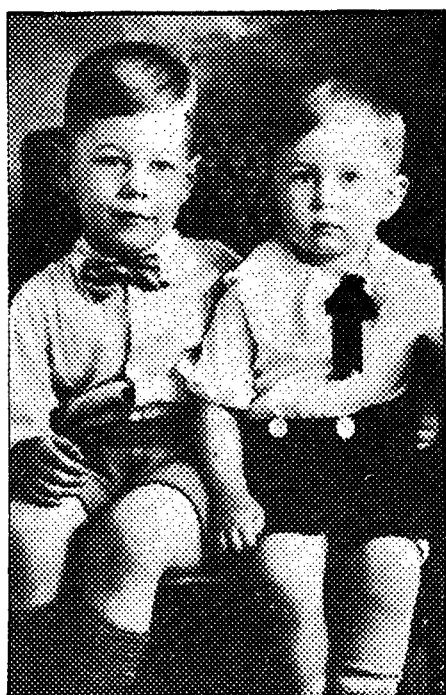
**MRS. WILLIAM BENNER**



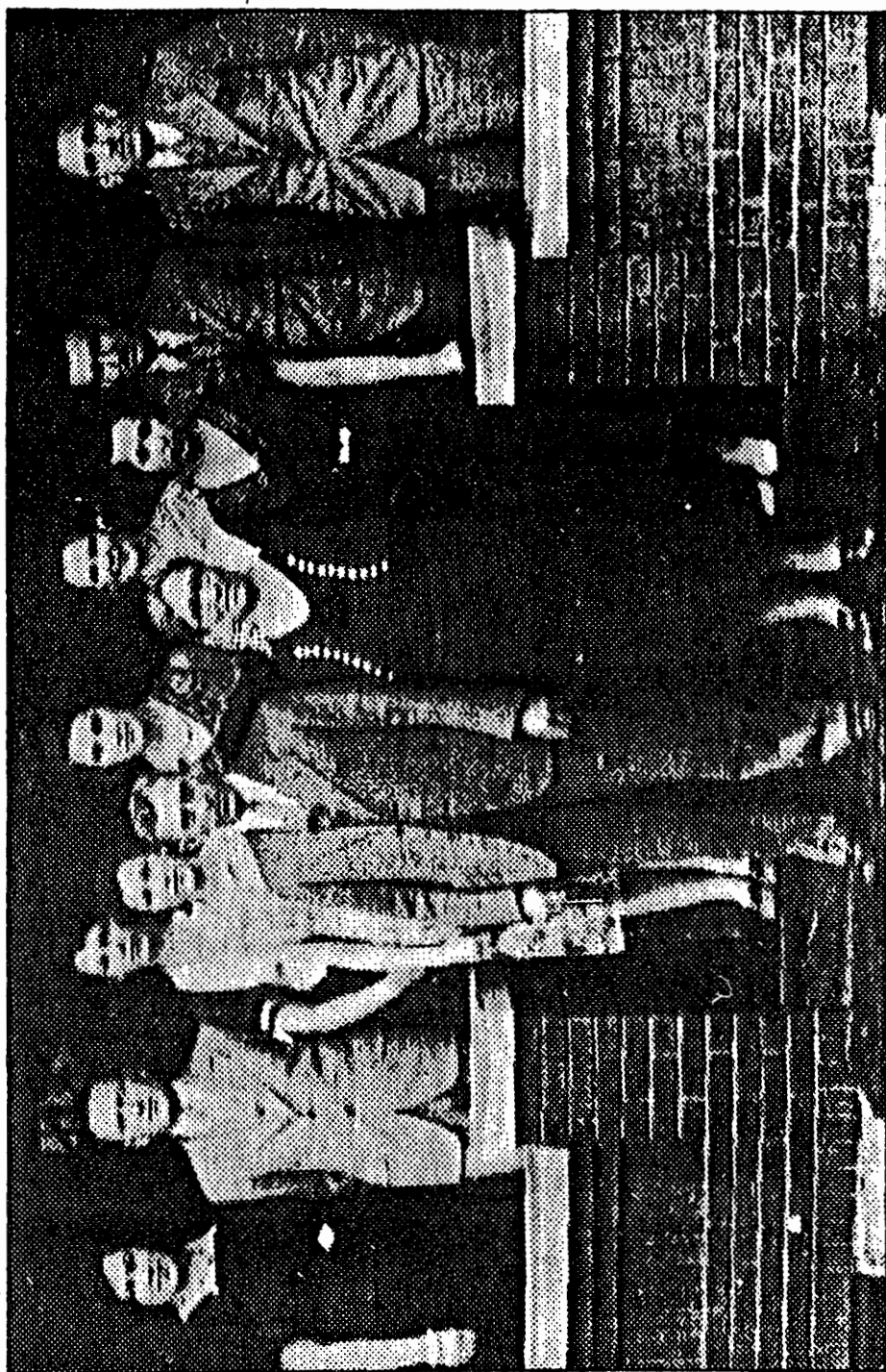
**G. MARSHALL BENNER**



**JACOB ALFRED BENNER**

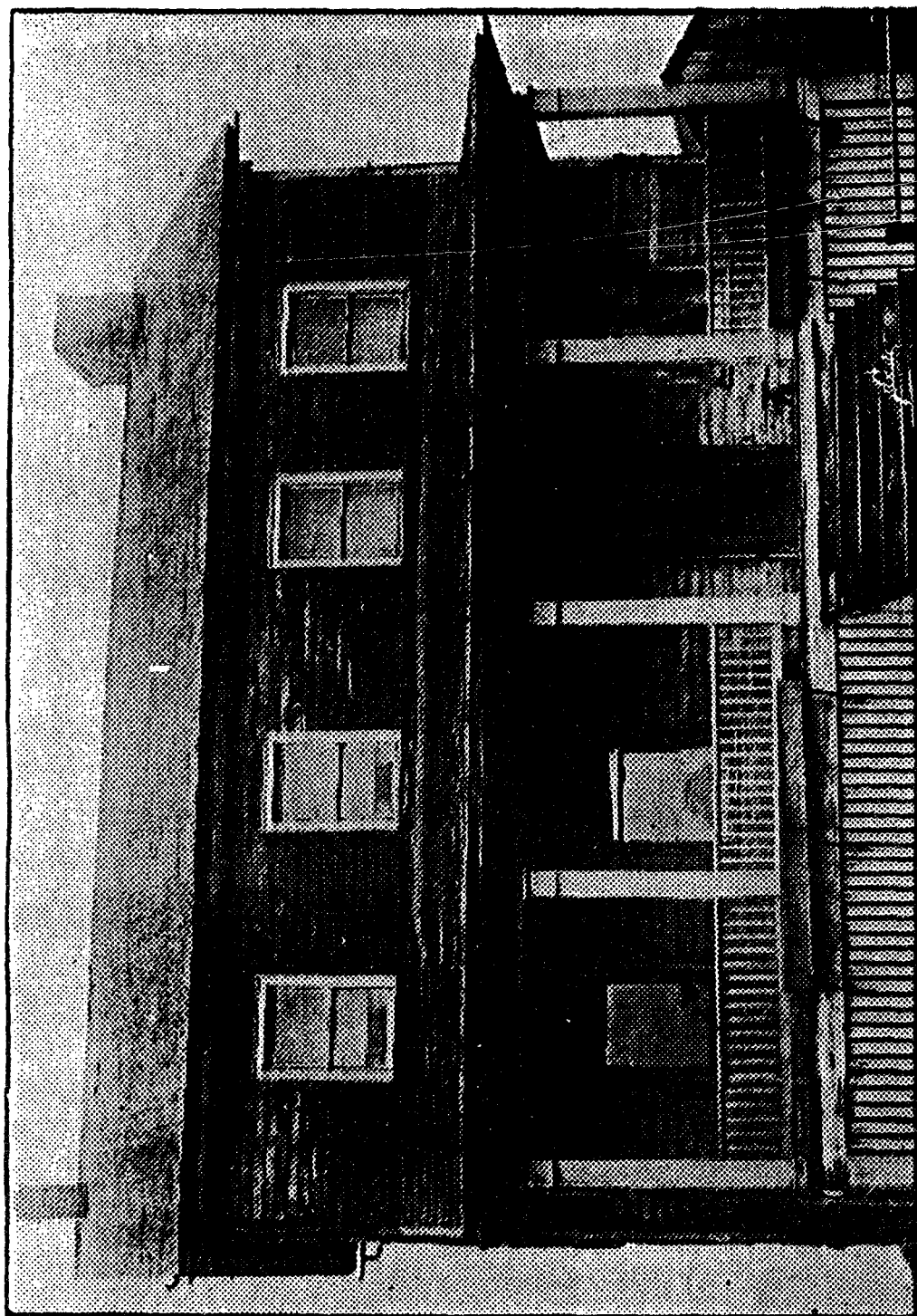


**RICHARD AND BILLIE BENNER**



THE ANDREW KARNS FAMILY





This typical country home was the birthplace of the author of these sketches, Rev. C. W. Karns of Altoona. It remains intact today and is occupied by Wilson Guyer, who owns a part of what was at one time the Aaren farm.

## Development of the Mails

Careful inquiry confirms our belief that our mail routes are a gradual development from the post couriers. Probably as early as 1770 post riders carried messages from Bedford Fort to Shirleyburg travelling via Yellow Springs. Certainly they carried messages in other directions as well.

Carlisle was then a center of activities for the king's forces, and we have many messages on record that were sent to Carlisle and vice versa. These couriers also carried private messages for individuals and these so increased in numbers that it became necessary to provide a system for the transmission of mails.

France had the first mail system in the world established in 1479. England in 1635 under Charles I established a "letter office" for England and Scotland. It extended to only a few cities and it was very uncertain. The postmasters were responsible for the carrying of the mail and the plan failed.

In 1649 a new plan was put in operation and the system extended to all parts of the kingdom.

In 1710 a system of mails was begun in the American colonies, but as I have indicated, it was largely by king's couriers from post to post and largely military in its purpose and in its operation.

However, in 1753, Benjamin Franklin was appointed postmaster general for the colonies in America. In 1760 he established the first mail route—a stage-wagon, between Boston and Philadelphia, leaving each city on Monday morning and reaching its destination Saturday evening.

In 1789 the Constitution of the United States conferred on congress the exclusive control of all mail matters for all the states. In 1790 there were only seventy-five postoffices in all the country, and the amount of postage collected was \$37,935. It is quite apparent that up until 1816 when new laws were made changing the whole system and reducing the rates the mail system was a small business. The rates up until then were 8 cents for a letter under forty miles, and graded upward as distances increased. Five hundred miles was 25 cents and letters were sent collect on delivery.

Under the new law of 1816 many new offices were established and the business grew rapidly.

We are informed by the postoffice department that the first mail carried through the cove was on horse-

back every two weeks from Bedford and from Bloody Run to Yellow Springs. Evidently at first from Bedford and later from Bloody Run. The only office mentioned en route was Morris Cove established in 1820. John Schneider was postmaster. The name of this office was changed to Loysburg in 1835. Martin Loy was appointed postmaster in 1824. In 1846 James Patton became owner of the farm, land, mill and store and changed the name to Pattonville. In 1884 William H. Aaron, being owner of much Loysburg property, the name was changed to Loysburg.

This was for many years the only postoffice in this section of the cove. For forty-three years all the township got their mail at what is now Loysburg postoffice. In 1863 an office was established at New Enterprise.

Prior to that date mail was carried by an individual arrangement from Loysburg to New Enterprise. C. W. Dittmar remembers seeing the man who came for the mail receive a few letters, place them in his stovepipe hat and go over the hill toward Enterprise, or then Beard's Cross Roads. The name was changed to New Enterprise when the postoffice was established. New Enterprise postoffice has always maintained its name.

Loysburg was for fifteen years—from 1820 to 1835—Morris Cove; from 1835 to 1846 it was Loysburg; then Pattonville until 1884. Now again for forty-seven years it is Loysburg. The oldest local records say nothing of it ever being called Morris Cove, but the postoffice department establishes the fact.

At first, mails were carried every two weeks. A year or two later they were carried once a week. Then for a long time—probably thirty years—twice a week. I well remember when it was carried every other day.

When a small boy I was at the postoffice and heard them discussing the matter. D. N. Dittmar, then a student at Franklin and Marshall college, was urging the importance of a daily mail. He was home on vacation and wanted a daily paper.

It is related that a young lady who was corresponding with a young man who lived twenty-five miles away and who afterward became her husband was much disappointed when her sister, who had gone to the office for mail, came back without a letter. She began to bemoan the fact that mails came only twice a week.



Her father said. "Well, my daughter, when I corresponded with your mother who lived twenty miles away we had mail once a month. Maybe that would be often enough. At any rate we got along all right." However, I am afraid the young lady was not much comforted by the father's statement.

The building of the Huntingdon and Broadtop railroad to Hopewell in 1856 brought a new mail service and about that time mails were carried by horseback from Yellow Springs and later from Martinsburg via Loysburg and Woodbury.

I well remember about 1870 W. S. Lee, who was a native of Woodbury, carried the mail on horseback from Woodbury to Hopewell and return three times a week. We lived along the way and sometimes when I was on errands he would ask me to jump on behind him and he would carry me and my load. When he was a leading merchant in Altoona we sometimes talked of the old days.

When I was superintendent of the Children's Home society of Pennsylvania, an organization dependent on voluntary contributions for its support, W. S. Lee was an annual contributor of \$100. One day I met him in the Pennsylvania railroad station when he was ready to take a train for Florida. He introduced me to his son and told the son that he had been contributing annually to the society that I represented, and then remarked that it was soon time for his contribution. He instructed his son to pay the \$100 when I called, and said he took pleasure in helping this worthy cause. The boy who had carried mail was now the successful and generous business man.

The mails are now delivered to our doors daily. Loysburg receives five daily mails. Philadelphia papers are in Loysburg at 8 a. m. the same day they are printed. We have mail twice a day from Altoona. We read the Altoona Mirror at 3.15 p. m. each day. Half a truckload of mail goes on to New Enterprise. Our farmers use the parcel post to ship many products of the farm, and the mails bring us many orders for products. They have kept pace with all other developments.

I am quite sure some folks will be interested in the list of postmasters who have served in our section. W. A. Nycum is oldest in point of service and Oscar Beach is only one year behind.

I cannot recall many of the men who "drove hack" and carried the mail while we yet had mud roads,

but I remember Andy Snowberger, Joe Corie, John Kegarise, Scott Hoy and John Bookhammer.

A trip from Hopewell and return, eight miles, was a day's journey over the roads we had in those days. Now on macadam and cement in an auto is twelve minutes.

#### New Enterprise.

Postmaster	Date Appointed
David F. Buck	Jan. 10, 1863
Samuel L. Buck	Jan. 11, 1872
David S. Brumbaugh	May 26, 1885
Samuel L. Buck	April 3, 1889
C. O. Brumbaugh	Sept. 5, 1893
Samuel L. Buck	Sept. 10, 1897
Oliver S. Kagarise	June 24, 1914
Mrs. Mary R. Clapper (acting)	Nov. 14, 1924

Mrs. Mary R. Clapper March 6, 1925

#### Waterside.

Elliot D. Ralston	March 17, 1864
Mrs. Elizab'h Ralston	April 4, 1865
Mary E. Ralston	June 15, 1869
William J. Noble	April 11, 1871
Louis L. Ralston	May 2, 1871
Robert Ralston	Nov. 30, 1873
George R. Bare	Nov. 11, 1879
Mary A. Bare	April 1, 1880
Joseph H. Hartman	Dec. 4, 1886
James M. Woodcock	June 1, 1889
Joseph H. Hartman	July 14, 1893
Ellen L. Snowden	Sept. 10, 1897
James M. Woodcock	June 27, 1900
Oscar K. Beach	Oct. 7, 1922

#### Loysburg.

This office was established under the name "Morris Cove" on Dec. 29, 1820, with Christian Snider as postmaster.

Postmaster	Date Appointed
Martin Loy, jr.	Mar. 19, 1824
The name of the office was changed to "Loysburg" June 2, 1835.	
Martin Loy, jr.	June 2, 1835
John F. Loy	Nov. 23, 1838
John H. Keyser	Oct. 4, 1843
James Patton	Feb. 26, 1846
The name of the office was changed to "Pattonville" June 8, 1846.	
James Patton	June 8, 1846
James S. Beckwith	Oct. 2, 1849
James Piper, jr.	Dec. 30, 1851
Daniel M. Bare	Jan. 12, 1860
Andrew Spanogle	Oct. 5, 1863
William H. Aaron	Dec. 8, 1865
Joseph Bayer, jr.	April 25, 1867
William H. Aaron	April 5, 1872

# HISTORICAL SKETCHES OF MORRISONS COVE

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The name of the office was changed to "Loysburg" June 12, 1884.

William H. Aaron	June 12, 1884
Andrew J. Hartman	Nov. 27, 1885
Calvin W. Ditmar	Mar. 15, 1888
David B. Armstrong	May 14, 1889
Miss Sarah Campbell	Mar. 30, 1892
Chester Ford	Nov. 24, 1914
Harry M. Snavely	April 23, 1918
Wesley A. Nycum	Nov. 7, 1921

## Salemville.

James H. Lyons	July 19, 1882
George S. Kagarise	July 26, 1893
Franklin R. King	Dec. 11, 1897
James H. Lyons	Nov. 16, 1899
Jacob C. Ritter	Dec. 13, 1899
George S. Kagarise	May 1, 1909
Mertie King	Aug. 4, 1920
A. R. Rock (acting)	Oct. 1, 1926
Andrew R. Rock	Nov. 11, 1926
A. L. Smith (acting)	April 16, 1931
Austin L. Smith	Dec. 18, 1931