

The dress had no train. She wore black slippers, and white stockings. When she started next morning to drive to Fulton county she wore a big bonnet of the old-fashioned high-peaked kind. It was made of blue, shirred satin, lined with cherry colored silk, with a bunch of moss roses at the left side. It had a pair of cherry colored silk ties. She had it brought from Pittsburg for the occasion. She was wrapped up in a great circular of blue cloth, lined and padded, that came to her feet. She had on the first rubber shoes she had ever seen. They were shaped like a moccasin with a flower embroidered on the front and lined with fur at the ankle. Besides this, she had on fur gloves and a "Josie", a kind of small jacket, close-fitting to protect her from the cold.

Grandfather had a Prince Albert suit on when married. It was of the old style, with very long, cut away coat-tails. His vest was of black satin, with a white satin tie. The shirt was full of tiny pleats in the bosom, and had a collar attached. He wore a pair of red-brown gloves and high silk hat. Grandfather's boots were of the high topped kind, with red Morocco band around the top. When he drove, he had an outer pair, which he made of buffalo hide. The weather was very cold, and they wrapped up in a great buffalo robe. The roads were drifted several feet deep, but as they had to be kept open for the stages, they had no great trouble in driving. They hired a buggy and horse for four weeks at twentyfive dollars, and drove the hundred miles for the most part unattended, to Grandpapy Snider's. Their trunk was strapped on behind the buggy which was the old-fashioned falling-top style. The trunk was a black leather one, with high curved lid and sides.

Leaving Greensburg, four buggies of the wedding party accompanied them for a few miles, then two buggies returned, while the others went on. Their route lay thru the towns of Youngstown, Ligonier, Laughlinstown, Stahlstown, Stoyestown, Bedford, Everett, and McConnellsburg. They crossed several mountain-ranges, the cold, bleak Laurel Hill, a treeless, rocky mountain, the main Allegheny Mtn. Rays Hill, Sideling Hill, Scrub Ridge; and the ridge at McConnellsburg to reach grandpapy's. This was the first time grandmother was among the mountains, and they impressed her very much. She thought they were beautiful. And they must have been, with all the trees loaded with the heavy snow. All along the top of the main Allegheny Mtn. it was level as a plateau for a distance of four miles, and the road was hemmed in by real forests of great tall trees that met overhead. It was exactly 100 miles from Greensburg to McConnellsburg, and all the way was beautiful, but I will let grandmother tell of her marriage and wedding trip in her own words, which she wrote by request of her son Harry, as a keep sake. - -