

How silly young people are, and how much patience old folks should have with them. Well, supper being ended, we were tired having travelled for three days in the cold, so we did not wait for the meeting, but retired. Better people than Grandfather and Grandmother never lived. They took me right in as a child, and always considered me as such.

On the way I did not suffer from cold. The beautiful scenery, the mountains, and the lovely pines, green in the midst of the deep snow, were beautiful. On the eastern side of the Alleghenies, the little mountain streams, half frozen, burst forth at intervals, the water looking so clear and pure I thought I could not pass without tasting it. Then there were lovely white pines everywhere, covered with frost, so that the end of every branch opened like a great white lily, and the whole tree seemed like a huge stalk of lilies.

I will tell the girls how I was dressed. The dress was white Swiss, with low neck, linen lace at the top of the neck, and a single gold chain. The sleeves were flowing; short, and looped up at the shoulders with white satin ribbon, and a small white artificial flower. I wore long white silk gloves, white stockings, and black slippers. There was no train to the dress.

(Written by grandmother herself, Mar 7, 07)

After they were married, grandfather and grandmother went to their own churches till Kate was born. Grandmother was a Methodist, and grandfather was a Lutheran. Then they joined the Riverbrethren, and then the Dunkards at Waynesboro. Grandpapy' preached in the former church in German for 15 years, and so did grandfather for a while. From this time on, he was a Dunkard till his death.

They lived in Greensburg after they were married till Uncle Melly (1850) and Uncle Harry (1851) were born. Then they moved to Kernville, just across the creek from Johnstown. Here Anna was born. Grandfather still worked at shoe-making there. From here they went to Grandpapy's in the cove, and lived on the same farm with the old folks for a year. Here Maggie was born. Next, they went to Shirleysburg, Huntingdon Co., in 1854 where grandfather had his own shoe shop. Several of the children were born here, Kate (1857) Lucy (1860) and Mazie (1863). They staid here for about nine years, and were living in Shirleysburg during the greater part of the Civil War. In 1864 they moved to a farm in the upper cove, near Knobsville, or about 2 miles south of that place. Grandfather always wanted to farm, and never rested till he got one of his own. Here they lived in what was called the "lower house" for a while, and then built the "upper house". I saw the old foundations gone to ruins (of the lower house) when I was in the cove one fall. Part of an old orchard stood near the ruins too. This house stood much nearer the road than the new house, which was back near a great spring.