

But grandfather got tired of farming in a few years, and as the two oldest boys did not like to stay on a farm, he moved again. Laura was born on the farm in the lower house, in 1865, and Celia in the new house, in 1868, and the twin boys, Jacob and Charles, in 1870. Two years later, they removed to McConnellsburg, where grandfather again took up shoe-making for a living, and a couple years later moved still again to Waynesboro, in Franklin Co., where they lived till grandfather's death. Grandfather died in 1900. His father had died in 1876 in the "cove."

When the war broke out in the sixties, there was a great deal of political trouble to contend with in the little town of Shirleysburg. The old-time politics often were very strenuous. Party feeling ran higher than now, and often was carried to extremes. In the old campaign of Harrison, Grandmother remembers how high the excitement ran for a while. Women, as well as men took part in the meetings, and parades. They wore big white dresses, with leaves sewed on, big hay-wagons with troupes of children singing national and partisan airs paraded the streets with hickory limbs for emblems. The whigs had pine branches for their emblem. When Harry was yet a little boy Buchanan was running for president. Harry got very much excited over the campaign, and when his mother was cutting off muslin from the bolt, there was a big bright picture left on the end. This she gave him for a flag, and he stuck it up on a pole in the front yard, and danced around it yelling, "Hurrah for Machanah!"

Much more serious times were in store for the family however during the war, for when men come to a time when there is fighting between their own brethren, the political life is strained everywhere. Grandfather, on account of his religious belief would not enlist in the army, and, because he was a Democrat he was held in suspicion as a southern sympathizer, and in time was almost in danger of his life. He was drafted, but in view of his church position, was excused; again he was drafted and this time paid commutation money to avoid joining the army. These things aroused a feeling of enmity in the strong Republican locality, and one night, after a great amount of drinking, one worthless fellow was for mobbing grandfather at his home, and grandfather was advised to hide for a while till things quieted down. However nothing came of these drunken plannings, and he was never harmed in any material way.

Another thing that helped to throw a feeling of ill will over the family occurred after the battle of Gettysburg. There were about three hundred Rebel soldiers being taken thru Shirleysburg to Mt. Union, the nearest railroad station to send them to prison. When they came to the town, they halted for rest. It was nearly dinner time. Many of the wounded soldiers were carried in old wagons, while the others gathered under the awnings of the stores along the streets, to escape the burning sun.