

The two boys and Anna and Maggie, went out to the big cherry tree and picked a lot of fruit for the soldiers, and as soon as Grandmother saw a neighbor, a strong Republican woman, give the troops some bread, she cut down several loaves, and had the children distribute buttered slices and cold water among the wounded. One weak southern gentleman having nothing to give the children, took out his pocket knife, and cut off a brass button, and gave it to one of the girls to keep as a remembrance. As might be imagined, this act of charity was not received favorably in the small village, where everyone knew his neighbor's business as well as his own, even tho Mrs. B. had done the same thing.

At the time of one of the Rebel raids, the militia passed thru the town on their way to McConnellsburg. At this time grandfather brought in a company of the soldiers and set them down to his table for dinner. They filed in to the hall, clanked their guns and swords down on the floor, and ate heartily of everything grandmother set before them. Then they marched to McConnellsburg, and were quartered in the court house.

At this time, all the farmers drove their horses up into Huntingdon county to escape the Rebel raiders. Some of them came as far as from Franklin Co. A few of the farmers in the Cove, took their horses over the Tuscarawas Mtn. into Augwick valley, which was at that time a narrow forest clad valley among the wild mountains. I climbed the very path they used, one day when I was out turkey hunting with a boy in the cove. It was a very steep and rugged way, and I scarcely see how they got the horses over at all. One old fellow, thought he had kept his horses hidden long enough, and against the advice of his friend, took them home again. The very next day the Rebels, only a detachment, it is true, but foragers, happened upon his farm and took all his stock. Often they would drive up the cattle to the very door of the house and slaughter them there and take e verything in the house and spring, and smoke-houses, that was eatable. One old lady had to hide a loaf of bread under her mattress to keep it for her small children after the hungry raiders had left. Frequently the men were pressed into the service to work for the Rebels, and most of the men left as the army advanced, leaving their families to the mercy of the troops. However, the Rebels never harmed any of the homes that they ascertained to be Democrats. Occasionally they sacked store or house for pure mischief. One wealthy farmer down the cove had his house ransacked from top to cellar. The soldiers even went into the wardrobes and took out silk dresses and clothing and took it with them. One store in town belonged to Greathead's, a very strong Republican. (In McConnellsburg) They raided this one day, and what they could not dispose of themselves they gave away. Some of the soldiers carried out bolts of silk and laid them under their horses saddles, while others gave boots, hats, and all kinds of articles to the urchins that had gathered around to watch. The store was completely emptied of goods.