

for upwards of one hundred miles above the Ferry. After this work was finished he moved to Frederick county, Maryland, on the Monocacy creek, within two miles of Fredericktown, where he built a very large stone bridge for the turnpike company, at a cost of \$55,000. This bridge will stand until the hills around it are torn to pieces. After this work was finished, he again moved to this city, and was variously engaged in building houses of every kind until 1815, when he again entered into a contract with the Government at Washington, to superintend the carpenter work on the re-building of the Capitol, that was burnt by the English in 1814. He continued in that employment up to the time of his death, which took place Sept. 10th, 1822. His death was caused by mortification in the joint of the large toe, from a corn that had previously given him a great deal of pain. The doctors, whom he called to see what could be done in the case, told him they could not save his life unless the leg was taken off; he told them that should not be done; that he was now seventy-six years of age, and that in the course of nature, he could not live many years longer; that he had no fears of death, and that he was prepared to die, therefore would willingly depart

this life whenever God should please to call him. He died on the day before mentioned, and lies buried in the Congressional burying ground, along side of my sister Rebecca, who died a few years previously. I brought my mother home to Baltimore, where I lived. She remained with us for eleven years, and was a member of the German Reformed church in this city, at that time under the care of the Rev. Mr. Helffenstein. She died in 1833, and is buried in the burying ground belonging to that church.

I will, in another letter, give you the history of the large family they had, up to the present time. In conclusion, I must beg for this imperfect scrawl, written by candle light, your kind forgiveness.

I am very respectfully yours, &c.

BENJAMIN HARBAUGH.

Baltimore, January 24th, 1853.

Mr. Henry Harbaugh—

Dear Sir:

Agreeably to the promise given in my last letter, dated Jan. 4th, 1853, I proceed to give you a brief history of my father's large family, viz:

William Harbaugh, dead—never married—died in Washington.

bought with Continental money. The family Bible, was printed at Nuremberg in 1770.

By industry, economy and the blessing of God, grand-father was prospered in a worldly point of view. He found himself in his old age, surrounded by a large amount of property, which he had accumulated. He was able to place each of his sons upon a piece of land, on which they might begin the world for themselves. He saw all his children settled and prospering before he left the world.

He became quite venerable in his appearance, and patriarchal in his habits, in his old age. He exercised the same authority over his grandchildren, as he had over his own children; and the right was also granted him. He was wont when old—as he had been so accustomed to work, that it became second nature to him—to spend his time leisurely on small clearings around the outside of the farm, and in mending the roads. If one of his grand-children passed along, on his way to the mill, store, or blacksmith shop, or the shoemakers, or weavers, as the case might be, he felt it his privilege to stop him, require him to tie his horse to the fence, and assist him to roll a stone out of the road, or work logs together upon a heap for the fire. When

this was done, he directed them to go again on their way.

It was his custom to go along the road, and cast out from it the loose stones, and along the fences, now pulling out a weed, and now laying a rail upon the fence, or setting aright a stake, or a crooked corner of the fence.

Under the forebay of the barn, and against the wall, between the doors, lay a large log, (I think it is hewn out as a trough, and lays on its side) upon which the venerable old man used to sit for hours, his hat by his side, one leg thrown over the other, and his hands lying across each other upon his lap. From this spot he looked out, with a kind of lonely quietude, over the meadow, the more distant fields, and the still more distant mountains. Here many a serene summer afternoon did he sit, as if in pleasant thought, watching perhaps the moving shadows of clouds, over meadow, field, and distant mountain. This was his custom day after day, towards the close of his life. But what were his thoughts? No doubt he lived over in thought and feeling much of the past. He felt that the generation to which he belonged had well nigh gone. He felt that the onward rolling stream of busy human life, had gradually crowded him

out into an almost motionless eddy, where he must submissively await the call from another shore, while the moving world needs him no longer, and scarce knows him any more. With the present he had less sympathy than with the past. The future began to look still more earnest, as he counted the short span beyond which no probability could extend the narrow bound of his mortal life. The evening twilight, into which his day was fast merging, began to be peopled with silent forms, whose home is in another world, and he felt himself to be fast drawing into their silent and mysterious company. No doubt, in his loneliness and longings, the prayer often went up requesting for himself that he might die: "It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life; for I am not better than my fathers." 1 Kings, 19: 4.

At length the hour came, which comes to all. On the 28th of April, 1818, he died, "and was gathered unto his people," aged eighty-eight years, two months, and twenty-three days. He is buried, by the side of his wife, in the family grave-yard back of the orchard, on the homestead farm. Two neat marble slabs, with suitable inscriptions, mark the graves of grand-father and grand-mother. A gentle rise of hill lies

between the house and this family grave-yard. I was reminded, on visiting it a year ago, of the expression of Abraham, when he desired a place where he might bury his dead "out of his sight." How quiet and solemn is that place. The house and barn are not seen for the intervening elevation. On all sides rise the quiet mountains. All around lies the peaceful valley, stretching up and down, and growing more serene and beautiful to the eye in the distance. The soft, solemn roar of the mountains, is like voices from eternity; and the moving shadows of clouds, over fields and mountains, are like those half-sad monitive feelings which here pass over the heart, bidding us look more earnestly towards the future, so full of hopes and fears! Here too, is an aged chesnut that grew before the spot was chosen as a place of rest for the dead. It throws its noon-day shadow upon the graves. The sighing of the breeze in its branches befits the place, and is as a perpetual dirge for the dead which lie so silently around. More hopeful and inviting do the stars beckon upwards, at night, when their rays fall, through the quivering leaves of that ancient tree, upon the hillocks which mark the resting places of the dead.

O lay me not within the grave
That brick and stones enclose;
O'er which no shadowy branches wave,
To guard my last repose.

Oh! lay me 'neath some ancient tree,
That spreads its shade afar;
Where my lone grave may smiled on be
By many a silent star!

Where flowerets deck the vestal sod,
And with their fragrant breath,
Whisper sweet tales of peace, and God,
And life, and love, and death!

The following are the posterity of Jacob Harbaugh, my grand-father.

I. ANNA MARGARETTA. She was born, January 27th, 1762. She was married to Henry Snyder, near Chambersburg. They had no offspring. She is dead; and is buried at the Grindstone Hill church, six miles from Chambersburg. She was a member of the German Reformed Church.

II. JACOB HARBAUGH. He was born, March 21st, 1763. He lived where his son Benjamin now lives, in the lower part of the valley. He was a member of the German Reformed Church, and a prominent mover, and a good supporter, in the erection of the stone church, a short distance east of where he lived. He was quiet in

his habits, tall and stout in his person. He died December 16, 1842, aged seventy-nine years, eight months, and twenty-six days. He is buried in the grave-yard, attached to the stone church, in the valley.

His family was as follows:

1. *Joseph Harbaugh*. He lives in Harbaugh's Valley, near where his father lived. He was married to a Miss Krise, from the "Tract," near Emmitsburg. They have no offspring. They are members of the German Reformed Church.

2. *Mary*. She was married to Valentine Pentzer. They live near Dayton, Ohio. They are members of the German Reformed Church.

3. *Jonathan*. He was married to a Miss Sheets, from Frederick county, Md., near the head of the Monocacy. He is dead.

4. *Benjamin*. He is married to Miss Eyler, of Eyler's valley. He lives on the old place in the valley. He has four children.

5. *Solomon*. He married Miss Doufler, of Frederick county, near Frederick. She is dead, and is buried at Jacob's church. He is now married to Miss Witmer, and lives in Sabillasville.

6. *Elizabeth*. She was married to Jacob Working, from Gettysburg. He is dead. She now lives in Sabillasville, and is still a widow.

7. *David*. Married to a Miss Doufler, near Frederick. She is dead.

8. *Nancy*. She married Jacob Shover. She died May, 1834, and is buried at Jacob's church, of which she was a member.

9. *Catharine*. She married George Miller, from near Creagerstown, in Maryland. She lives near Creagerstown.

10. *Matilda*. She married Hiram Boyd. They removed to Ohio. She is now dead. She was a member of the German Reformed Church.

Jacob's descendants were, when he died, ten children; fifty-one grand-children; and twenty-two great-grand children. In all, eighty-three.

III. JOHN HARBAUGH. He was born, May 27th, 1764. He married Elizabeth Winters, of Washington county, Md. He lived on the farm on which his son David now resides, at the upper end of the valley.

He was an energetic business man; and was successful in the accumulation of property. He left to all his children a handsome inheritance. In his person he was short and somewhat lusty.

He died at the homestead, on the 18th day of June, 1834, aged seventy years and twenty-one days. He is buried in the grave-yard on grandfather's place. He was a member of the Ger-

man Reformed Church. His wife died on the 10th of August, 1827, aged sixty-four years.

His offspring is as follows:

1. *Jacob Harbaugh*. He married Mary, a daughter of Christian Harbaugh (of Ludwig). He lived near Mount Zion's church, Washington county, Md. He died, February 12th, 1849, aged fifty-four years, and is buried at Mount Zion's church.

His children are as follows:

- 1.) Jeremiah.
- 2.) Susan. She is married to Thomas Eyzer.
- 3.) Andrew.
- 4.) Sabina.
- 5.) Rebecca. She is married to Samuel Bowers.
- 6.) Charles.
- 7.) Elizabeth. She is dead!
- 8.) Jacob. He is dead!
- 9.) Charlotte Sabilla. She is dead!
- 10.) Mary Catharine. She is dead!
- 11.) Lydia Ann.
- 12.) William.

2. *Margaret Harbaugh*. She was married to John Harbaugh, the tanner, son of Ludwig's Christian. She was born on the 12th day of June, 1796, and died on the 22nd day of March,

1844. She is buried on grand-father's place. She was aged forty-seven years, nine months, and ten days. There are at present (1852) eight grand-children.

Her children are as follows:

- 1.) Julian.
- 2.) John Henry.
- 3.) Caroline.
- 4.) Catharine.
- 5.) Susan.
- 6.) Margaret.
- 7.) Electus.
- 8.) Jefferson Lewis Franklin.

3. *Elizabeth Harbaugh*. She was married to Peter McClain, in the valley. She is dead. Her children are,

- 1.) Susan.
- 2.) John.
- 3.) Elizabeth.
- 4.) Catharine.
- 5.) Isabella.
- 6.) Mary Jane.
- 7.) Margaret Savilla.

There are (1852) nine grand-children.

4. *Henry Harbaugh*. He was born January 22, 1800. He married Martha Young; and now lives in Eyler's valley. His children are as follows:

- 1.) Savilla.
- 2.) Celiann.
- 3.) Mary Isabella.
- 4.) Ann Maria.
- 5.) Catharine.
- 6.) George Martin.
- 7.) Martha Delia.
- 8.) Diana Agnes.
- 9.) John Henry Franklin.
- 10.) An infant son, whose name I have not heard.

5. *John Harbaugh*. He was born December 5th, 1801. He married Matilda Brown, of Washington county, Md., near Leitersburg, where he now lives. His children are

- 1.) Elizabeth.
- 2.) John.
- 3.) Lewis.
- 4.) Ignatius.
- 5.) David.
- 6.) Thomas.
- 7.) Mary Jane.
- 8.) Cornelius.
- 9.) Josiah. He is dead.
- 10.) James.

He has one grand child.

6. *Jonathan Harbaugh*. He was born, October

18th, 1803. He is married to Elizabeth Stephey, and lives near my father's. His children are,

- 1.) George. Born May 4th, 1830.
- 2.) An infant son. Dead.
- 3.) Isabella. Born November 25th, 1832.
- 4.) Samuel Milton. Born September 9th, 1834.

5.) William Henry. Born March 2nd, 1837.

6.) Rosina Elizabeth. Born December 15th, 1838.

7.) John Nicholas. Born March 30th, 1840.

8.) Twin infant sons. Dead.

7. *Catharine Harbaugh*. She married David Rhoads, and lives near Emmittsburg, in Maryland. She died, December 23rd, 1848, aged forty-four years. Her children are

- 1.) Abraham.
 - 2.) Catharine.
 - 3.) David.
 - 4.) Emily.
 - 5.) Lewis.
 - 6.) Frederick.
 - 7.) John.
 - 8.) An infant son. Dead.
- One grand child.

8. *David Harbaugh*. He was born, May, 1809. He married Susan Brown. He resides

on the homestead in the valley. His children are,

- 1.) Martin.
- 2.) Milton Wesley.
- 3.) Emily.
- 4.) Cornelia.
- 5.) Hamilton.
- 6.) Susan.
- 7.) John Ignatius, }
- 8.) David Keller, } Twin sons.
- 9.) An infant daughter. Died.

Thus the descendants of John Harbaugh are (1852) in the aggregate, as follows :

Children,	8
Grand children,	72
Great-grand children,	21

Total, 101

IV. *SUSANNAH HARBAUGH*. She was born, November 6th, 1765. She was married to Jacob Hoover. They lived in the valley. She died and is buried in Graceham. She and her husband were Moravians; she became of that faith after her marriage, he having been of that religious persuasion. Her children are :

1. *Daniel Hoover*. He was married to a Haviland. He died in 1830.

His children are :

1.) Jacob, who lives near Millerstown, in Adams county, Pa. He is married. No children.

2.) A son, whose name I do not know; he lives also in the neighborhood of Millerstown. He has two daughters, both of whom are dead.

2. *Rachel*. She was married to a Mr. Kellenberger. They moved at first to the vicinity of Dayton, Ohio; and afterwards still farther west.

3. *Sophia*. She was twice married. Her first husband was Mr. Peoples. Her second husband Mr. Deal. They lived a long time in the neighborhood of my father's and at length removed to Morrison's Cove.

4. *Margaret*. She was married to a Mr. Hershberger. They removed somewhere west.

5. *Catharine*. She married a Mr. Weller, in the neighborhood of Mechanickstown. She died long ago.

V. CATHARINE HARBAUGH. She was born, March 6th, 1767. She was never married. Died in a good old age.

VI. BARBARA HARBAUGH. She was born, March 12th, 1768. She died, October the 6th, 1809, aged forty-one years, six months, twenty-five days.

VII. JULIAN HARBAUGH. She was born, June 21st, 1769. One day, while engaged in washing clothes, a splinter from the wash-tub penetrated one of her fingers; it became very sore, so that she at length died from the injury. She died, November the 11th, 1817, aged forty-eight years, four months, and twenty days. She is buried in the family grave-yard; on the old homestead, in the valley.

VIII. ANNA MARIA HARBAUGH. She was born, March 17th, 1771. She was married to John Shriver, near Leitersburg, in Md. She died, March 3rd, 1843.

Her children are as follows :

1. *Juliann*. She was married to John Fullerton. They lived a long time near Quincy, in Franklin county, Pa. They now live in Ohio.

2. *Margaret*. She was married first to Balsar Miller; and after his death, to David Hubbard. She lived a long time at the foot of the South mountain, near my father's—on his place a while. She now lives in Harbaugh's valley.

3. *Catharine*. She married Ignatius Brown. They live near Cavetown, in Washington county, Md.

4. *Henry*. He still lives on the homestead, near Leitersburg—an enterprising citizen, and a worthy member of the Church.

IX. HENRY HARBAUGH. He was born, August 22nd, 1772. He died November 11th, 1844, aged seventy-two years, two months, and twenty days.

He was never married; resided all his life time on the old homestead farm of his father Jacob. He was a very quiet, kind hearted, and benevolent man, much esteemed by all his neighbors, and a great favorite with his nephews and nieces. All were glad to see "Uncle Henry," and all were treated with the greatest kindness whenever they paid him a visit. He was a regular member of the German Reformed Church, and an humble, devoted Christian. He died at his residence, November 11th, 1844, aged seventy-two years, two months, and twenty days.

The following is a notice of his death, taken from the "German Reformed Messenger," of November 20th, 1844:

"Mr. Harbaugh was one of the oldest, and most respectable inhabitants of the valley, bearing his family name. Many years ago, he united with the German Reformed Church in his neighborhood, and was, sometime afterward, selected as one of its Elders, in which capacity he served with general acceptance for several years. He

was retiring in his habits; but those who were permitted to cultivate an intimacy with him, did not fail to be favorably impressed with regard to his Christian character. During the last few years of his life, he labored under a lingering consumption, which mostly confined him to his house; and though he was not permitted to mingle often, during this period, with his fellow worshippers in the services of the sanctuary, yet he did not lose his interest in the great services of religion. He always welcomed his pastor and religious friends to his house, and it ever afforded him pleasure to unite with them in conversing about eternal things. As he was unable to attend public worship for the last year, the Lord's Supper was administered to him at his particular request in his own house twice during that time.

On the day following his death, his remains were deposited in the family grave-yard, in the midst of a large concourse of relatives and acquaintances. The solemn occasion was improved with discourses by the Rev. W. Philips, and J. H. A. Bomberger, the former in the English, and the latter in the German language."

X. GEORGE HARBAUGH. This was my father. He was born on the old homestead in the valley, March 17th, 1774.

He was married to Anna Snyder, whose father, Jacob Snyder, lived about two miles below Boonsboro', on the 2nd day of January, 1801. Soon after his marriage he settled in Washington township, Franklin county, Pa., near the Maryland line, at the foot of the South mountain, on a tract of land containing two hundred acres, then new and almost entirely unimproved—"the same being part of a tract of land called 'The third Re-survey on Sarah's Delight,' granted by patent unto Christopher Shockey, by FREDERICK, then absolute Lord and Proprietor of the Province of Maryland, July 12th, 1768." This whole tract contained eighteen hundred and twenty acres. Two hundred acres of it Christopher Shockey sold to Valentine Shockey; and he, Feb. 13th, 1787, sold it to Jacob Harbaugh, Sen., for 1000£. The same tract was again sold by Jacob Harbaugh to George Harbaugh, Sept. 1, 1804, for 1200£. These two hundred acres lie mostly in Pennsylvania, but a small part of it extends across Mason and Dixon's line into Maryland.

Shockey was a notorious counterfeiter. There is yet a cave to be seen near Mount Misery, east of the Great Falls, on Falls creek, which is called Shockey's cave, and where he and his

confederates made their money, and hid themselves in times when they were fearful of pursuit. This iniquitous business had been carried on along those mountains during the whole last quarter of the past century. Before my father bought that tract of land, Mr. Shockey resided on it. His house stood between the present stone house and the barn. On a certain occasion, when a posse were in hot pursuit of the counterfeiter, they came to his house in the evening, but he escaped to the mountain. They waited for some time, and then set fire to his house, with the hope that the lurid sight would allure him from his hiding place, and if he should come to the rescue of his house, they might be able to capture him. The flames soon raged and struck forth fearfully from the doomed house—the family having of course been allowed to escape. On the woods around, and upon the mountain more distant, shone the red glare of the burning house. The posse lay around in ambush, watchful and silent, but the old fox was too wise to be called forth by such a ruse. From the side of the mountain he saw with stoic calmness how the fire was turning his home into flames, and smoke, and ashes. Better no house and freedom, than to fall into a

prison in the attempt to save it. The exploits of this terrible gang, of which Shockey was the leader, would make quite a chapter of wicked daring, if collected and recorded. Shockey's cave and its traditions will not soon pass from the memory of the generations in that region of country, and some Stilling may yet arise who will spin out the rough romantic history of Shockey, into the dimensions of "Rinaldo Rhinaldinni." We remember as a boy, to have turned up with the harrow in the plowed meadow, a zinc plate, the counterfeit type of a Continental note. Shockey was in the York county jail at the time grand-father bought the land from him.

There was comparatively little clear land on this tract when father moved upon it. A small log house stood opposite the present barn in the orchard in which he resided for several years. Within my own recollection, a number of larkspurs would grow and flower there every year, indicating the spot where the old garden was located. During late years these friendly memorials of a forsaken home have disappeared, having found it impossible to contend with the plowing and harrowing, turning up and turning down, to which they were subjected from year to year.

My father built the stone house in 1805. He

hauled the stones for the front from the neighborhood of Leitersburg, a distance of six miles. I often heard him say, that he had only two hundred dollars of money to go on when he began it.

He was an industrious man himself, and required all his children to be usefully employed. He was a very strict man in his family; and was especially careful to prohibit all profanity, and every offence of the kind, was punished with great severity. He was all his lifetime a strict member of the German Reformed Church, attending worship regularly in Waynesboro', and was frequently visited by ministers, of whose company he was very fond. He was one of the founders of the German Reformed Church in Waynesboro'; and took a prominent part in the erection of the first Reformed house for public worship there—a church built of hewn logs. I remember that the inside work was wrought out by the carpenters in our barn, and afterwards hauled to town and put up. He was also, in his old age, one of the founders of the church near his own house—giving the ground for the site and grave-yard, and taking an active part in its erection. He was, during many years, an Elder in the church. In his last years, especially,

he attended diligently to the duties of an Elder, visiting the sick, reading the Scriptures, prayers, and hymns for them, and administering such consolations as he was able. One of the most prominent traits of his character was sympathy toward the poor, and he always exercised his charity in this direction with a free and liberal hand.

He was strictly temperate in his habits, and moderate in his views. He was averse to all excitement in politics, all wild speculation in business, and all fanaticism in religion. One of his favorite sayings, and one which he often repeated, was: "Was übertrieben wird ist nicht gut"—what is overdone is not good.

The manner of life in his family was characterized by great plainness. It is difficult to realize, in the midst of the present mode of living, that previous to 1826 or 1827, not a single floor in the house could boast a carpet, and not a single window flourished a curtain. It was quite an event, when at length the floor of the parlor was laid with a striped home-made oil cloth. This wonder was often visited with wonder by all the children while in a long course of preparation on the garret floor, and when it was at last actually fitted to its place, the strange surprise

rose to its highest, and with what new sensations did we all look upon this "thing of beauty—this joy forever." Then how naked did the other rooms begin to look. They seemed restless now under all the sweet cleanliness which was regularly bestowed upon them by means of sand, soap, and broom. The innovation had commenced, and there was no such a thing as arresting it. The "girls had no rest." There must be progress. The good old customs of economy and simplicity, in the midst of which the family had been happy so long, must give way to a more modern finish, and thus the old happiness must be increased. Gradually every clean floor in the house rejoiced—or rather was hid—under its soft covering. It is to be hoped, that all hearts were better and happier then! For ourselves, we must confess we were happier then than since, though we think this does not result from carpeted floors, but rather from the graver cares and responsibilities of life, which cover in the heart the sweet feelings of early life, which at the time are not covered by the shadow of a single earnest care.

"Heaven lies about us in our infancy!
Shades of the prison-house begin to close
Upon the growing Boy;

But he beholds the light, and whence it flows ;
 He sees it in his joy !
 The Youth who daily farther from the east
 Must travel, still is nature's priest,
 And by the vision splendid
 Is on his way attended ;
 At length the Man perceives it die away,
 And fade into the light of common day."

For some years before his death father passed his farms, and all his business, out of his hands, and lived quietly with his son George on the homestead farm. Yet, so long had he been accustomed to an active life, that even then, he found his pleasure in some little employment about the farm. He was frequently seen abroad on the farm clearing some fence row of its thorns, laying up some fallen rail, fixing up some decayed post, filling up some hole in the road, or casting to one side loose stones that had rolled into the way. Often was he seen soon after breakfast, upon his little bay horse, with his axe upon his shoulder, wending his way to the woods to cut up a tree-top, or prepare some piece of timber needed on the premises. Was anything needed in the family, he was always ready to ride to the store and bring it. Was any one sick in the neighborhood, regularly did his little bay bear him thither, with his book un-

der his arm, from which he read for the afflicted person some words of consolation and prayer.

Thus he passed his last years pleasantly to himself and usefully to others, growing feebler gradually—the light of his mortal life fading into the dimness of evening; but the going down of his sun opened at the same time a bright and golden vista into the brighter glory of immortal life beyond. At length he was confined to the house, and then still later, to his bed, till the end came, and the silver cord was loosed, the golden bowl was broken, and the spirit returned unto God who gave it. According to the promise, "he came to his grave in a full age; like as a shock of corn cometh in his season."

I saw him last on the 26th of November, 1852. He was then confined to bed. His last words to me, as I bade him farewell, were: "Safe home!" My heart said silently, in answer: "Safe home!" for I knew that the time of his departure to the saints' eternal home could not be far distant. When I turned my face away from a dying father, and from the home of my childhood, toward the world before me, I turned his dying wish into a prayer, and looking to the Father in heaven, said for myself—"Safe home!"

On Thursday evening, Feb. 3rd, 1853, as I was in the pulpit of the Race Street church in Philadelphia, and while the last hymn before the sermon was singing, a messenger was at the door desiring to see me; and when I went out to see him, he handed to me the following telegraphic despatch:

Chambersburg, Feb. 3rd, 1853.

Rev. H. Harbaugh:

Father is very low. He cannot live any length of time. Are you and wife coming up. At what time shall we meet you at Chambersburg. Answer by telegraph.

GEORGE HARBAUGH.

I answered that I would leave in the first train. Returned to the pulpit and preached. There was no train till morning; and there having been a delay in my despatch, no information of my coming had been received, so there was no one to meet me at Chambersburg, where I arrived at 4 o'clock, P. M. Here was another delay, so that I did not reach home till noon next day—the roads having been extremely deep. The crowd had just returned from the burial! I saw my father no more! He had died the same afternoon on which the messenger had gone to Chambersburg to send the despatch,

at half past three o'clock, Feb. 3rd, 1853, aged seventy-eight years, ten months and sixteen days. A funeral sermon was delivered by the Rev. J. W. Santee, from the words: "For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing." 2 Tim. 4: 6-8. His remains lie by the side of mother in the family grave-yard, where both rest in hope till the resurrection of the just.

The following notice of his death appeared in the "German Reformed Messenger" of Feb. 16, 1853:

"DIED—Near Harbaugh's church, Washington Township, Franklin county, Pa., on Wednesday, Feb. 3rd, GEORGE HARBAUGH, Sen., aged seventy-eight years, ten months, and sixteen days.

Mr. Harbaugh, at the time of his death, was an Elder in the congregation, worshipping in said church. In the organization of this congregation, and in the erection of a house of worship, he was particularly interested, and he lived

to see his wishes and prayers realized. He took an active part in the congregation, and his interest in its welfare continued to the close of his life. Finally he was called hence, exchanging the worship of earth for the more perfect and complete worship of heaven. But one brother survives him. Two of his sons are engaged in preaching that Gospel, in the promises of which he found comfort and hope.

He was known far and near, and beloved by all. In his death the community sustained a great loss, especially the needy and distressed, and the sick, to whom he attended as with a father's care. He has gone to his reward, having fought the good fight, and finished his course, and as we hope, our loss, has been his eternal gain. He has been gathered to his fathers in peace, full of days; and by this dispensation we are admonished also to be 'ready; for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.'"
S.

His warm interest in religion, and his growth in grace, was particularly marked during the last few years of his life. He read much in "Arndt's Wahres Christenthum," and humbly acknowledged himself greatly edified by that excellent and truly spiritual work. He had also

the privileges of the church near his door, and he enjoyed them with much delight. He was much with his pastor in pastoral visits through the neighborhood, and seemed to find his greatest pleasure in the growth of the little congregation in which he was an Elder. His pastor frequently remarked to me, that his last years were his best. He went down like the sun, which is most bright and beautiful in its setting.

The last end

Of the good man is peace. How calm his exit!
Night dews fall not more gently to the ground,
Nor weary worn-out winds expire so soft.

The children and descendants of George and Anna Harbaugh are as follows:

1. *Catharine*. She was born, September 9th, 1801. She was married to Abraham Welty. He was born, March 18th, 1798.

Their children are:

1.) George. Born August 1st, 1820. Died June 22nd, 1831. Aged ten years, ten months, and twenty-four days.

2.) Jacob. Born December 1st, 1821.

3.) John " Feb. 28th, 1823.

4.) Nancy, " Nov. 12th, 1824.

5.) Elizabeth. " March 8th, 1826.

6.) Susan. " Sept. 2nd, 1827.

7.) Abraham. " Feb. 27th, 1832.

- 8.) Rebecca. " Dec. 26th, 1833.
- 9.) Sarah. " Sept. 17th, 1835.
- 10.) William Henry. Died in November, 1836, aged twenty-one days.
- 11.) Infant. Dead.
- 12.) Infant. Dead.
- 13.) Infant. Born Nov. 10th, 1837. Died nine days old.

In all thirteen children.

2. *Elizabeth*. She was born, December 13th, 1802. She was married to D. M. Livers.

Their children are :

- 1.) Infant son. Dead.
- 2.) Infant daughter. Dead.
- 3.) Ann.
- 4.) George.
- 5.) William.
- 6.) John.
- 7.) David.
- 8.) Samuel.
- 9.) Margaret.
- 10.) Joseph.

Moved to Monroe county, Illinois, April 9th, 1845.

3. *Nancy*. She was born May 21st, 1805. She was married to Jacob Hoover. Their children were :

- 1.) Infant of a few days. Born, March 8th, 1823. Died on the 12th of March, 1823.
- 2.) Susan. Born April 6th, 1824.
- 3.) Henry. " July 23rd, 1825.
- 4.) George. " Jan. 10th, 1827.
- 5.) Elizabeth. " April 27th, 1828.
- 6.) Jacob. " Dec. 19th, 1829.
- 7.) Anna. " April 27th, 1832.
- 8.) Abraham. " Sept. 10th, 1833. Died, Aug. 23rd, 1836.
- 9.) David. " Sept. 2nd, 1835.
- 10.) Mary. " Feb. 27th, 1837.
- 11.) Catharine. " Feb. 26th, 1839.
- 12.) Rebecca. " Jan. 24th, 1841.
- 13.) Isabella. " Oct. 1st, 1842.
- 14.) John O. " Dec. 6th, 1845.
- 15.) Sarah. " Oct. 4th, 1847.

Between Isabella and John, there were twins—daughters. They are dead.

In all seventeen children.

4. *Jacob*. He died, March 1st, 1808. Aged one year, one month, and twenty days.

5. *Rebecca*. She was born Oct, 13th, 1808. She was married to Samuel Barkdoll. They moved to near Winter's mill, in Maryland, in the Spring of 1829, where they resided three years; thence to Fountain Dale, in Adams coun-

ty, Pa. He died there, March 26th, 1837, and was buried the 27th—the day I returned from Ohio. He was a devoted Christian—is buried at the valley church. She resides on father's place.

Their children are:

- 1.) John. Born April 26th, 1829.
- 2.) Ann. " Aug. 19th, 1830.
- 3.) George. " Nov. 2nd, 1831.
- 4.) Juliann. " July 1st, 1833.
- 5.) Samuel. " Nov. 18th, 1834.
- 6.) Margaret. } Twins. Born Aug. 29th,
- 7.) Mary. } 1836.

6. *Susan*. She was born, March 18th, 1810. She married William Johnston, who was born, May 13th, 1808. They reside near father's old place.

Their children are:

- 1.) George Harbaugh. Born, July 26th, 1833.
- 2.) Nancy. " Feb. 12th, 1835.
- 3.) Washington. " Oct. 22nd, 1836.
- 4.) Catharine. " Dec. 21st, 1838.
- 5.) William. " Sept. 24th, 1840.
- 6.) Susan Louisa. " Oct. 14th, 1842;
died, April 15th, 1846.
- 7.) Mary Elizabeth. " Oct. 26th, 1844.
- 8.) John Aaron. " Nov. 12th, 1846.

9.) Margaret Charlotte. " March 3rd, 1848.

10.) Sarah. " January 14, 1850.

7. *John*. Born January 25th, 1812. Married to Mary Livers. They reside in Monroe county, Illinois, whither they removed April 9th, 1845.

The children are:

- 1.) Ann.
- 2.) George.
- 3.) Margaret.
- 4.) Catharine.
- 5.) Agnes Cecelia. Dead.
- 6.) David.
- 7.) Benjamin.
- 8.) Joseph. Dead.
- 9.) Jonathan.

8. *Leonard*. He was born, January 8th, 1814. He married Miss Rebecca Helwig of Canal Dover, Ohio. She was born, December 12th, 1820.

He now resides on his farm, near Bellfontaine, Logan county, Ohio. The children are:

- 1.) George Washington. Born August 28th, 1842.
- 2.) Henry Clay. Born June 20th, 1844.
- 3.) John Benjamin. Born October 5th, 1846.
9. *George*. He was born, October 28th, 1815. He is married to Nancy Hoover; she was born, May 21st, 1822.

Their children are :

- 1.) Martha Jane. Born October 26th, 1843.
- 2.) Theodore Augustus. Born Oct. 25, 1845.

George resides on the old homestead.

10. *Henry*. He was born October 28th, 1817. Studied at Mercersburg, Pa. Resides in Lancaster, Pa. Pastor of the First German Reformed church there. Married to Louisa Goodrich December 14th, 1843.

The children are :

- 1.) Mary Olivia Allena; born October 17th, 1845.

2.) Laura Amanda; born April 21st, 1847. She died, May 9th, 1847, aged eighteen days.

Louisa Harbaugh died, while on a visit to her parents, on the 26th of September, 1847, in the night, five minutes before eleven o'clock. Aged twenty-three years, three months, and six days.

He was married to Mary Louisa Linn, on the 14th of November, 1848.

The children are :

- 1.) An infant daughter, born September 28th, 1849. She died, October 5th, aged seven days. Buried at Buffalo Cross-Roads church near Lewisburg.

2.) An infant son, born July 17th, 1850. He died, July 30th, 1850, aged thirteen days; buried as above.

- 3.) Wilson Linn; born July 26th, 1851.

4.) An infant daughter, born March 27th, 1854. She died March 29th, 1854; aged two days.

5.) Margaret Anna. She was born, May 20th, 1855.

11. *Washington*. He was born, January 6th, 1821. He studied Medicine in Philadelphia; and was afterwards married to a Miss Boetler.

He practiced first in Waynesboro'—then in Bedford county, Pa. His health failing, he went to Florida, where he died, July 31st, 1852, aged thirty-one years, six months, and twenty-five days. His disease was pulmonary consumption. He had three children, all of whom died before him. His little son George died, July 22nd, 1852. His wife also died a short time before he did, June 6th, 1852. They all died at China Hill, Gadsden county, Florida, and are buried in Hephzibah grave-yard in that place. Though in a distant land, he died with strong assurance, and in full hope of a glorious resurrection.

12. *David*. He was born, November 29th, 1823. He studied Theology at Springfield, Ohio, in connection with Wittenberg College. He entered the ministry of the Lutheran Church.

He is married to Margaret Augustine. He now resides in Mendota, Illinois. His children are:

- 1.) Luther Excelsior; born June 10, 1850.
- 2.) Walter Gunn; born April 14, 1852.
- 3.) Angeline Olivia; born October 27th, 1853.
- 4.) Harlan Keller; born December 27th, 1854.

XI. YOST HARBAUGH. He was born, January 21st, 1776. He died, August 18th, 1777, aged one year, six months, and twenty days.

XII. YOST HABBAUGH. This one was again named Yost, after the one before so named had died. He was born, March 17th, 1778. He was married to Elizabeth Mong. His descendants are:

1. *Elizabeth*. Married to Mr. Culp in Gettysburg.
2. *Juliann*. Married to Hon. John Everhard, Columbus, Ohio.
3. *Catharine*. Married to George Scholl, near Smithsburg, Maryland.
4. *Margaret*. Married to Col. Thomas C. Webb, Massillon, Ohio.
5. *Mary Ann*. Married to Mr. Duffler, near Frederick, Md.
6. *Daniel*. He resides in Massillon, Stark county, Ohio.
7. *Susan*. She is dead.

He lived at the Fountain Dale mill, and died April 28th, 1817, aged thirty-nine years, one month, and eleven days.

XIII. FREDERICK HARBAUGH. He was born, November 1st, 1779. He died November 14th, 1779, aged thirteen days.

XIV. JOSEPH HARBAUGH. He was born, December 2nd, 1780. Died, December 5th, 1780, aged three days.

XV. ELIAS HARBAUGH. He was born, January 1st, 1782. He was joined in holy marriage with Anna Catharine Pentzer, December 30th, 1817. She was born, August 23rd, 1793; and died. February 15th, 1849, aged fifty-five years, five months, and twenty-two days.

Elias Harbaugh resided on a farm near Sabilasville, in Harbaugh's Valley. He was a man of small stature, but of much physical activity and energy. After a lingering illness he died at his residence, August 4th, 1854, aged seventy two years, seven months, and four days. He lies buried in the grave-yard on the old homestead of his father. He was a member of the German Reformed Church.

The following notice of his death, appears in the "German Reformed Messenger," of August 16th, 1854:

"This father in Israel was permitted to live out the full measure of years allotted to man, in which time he gained for himself, both at home and abroad, a vast number of friends, who proved their strong attachment for the deceased, by paying to him the last tribute of respect that can be paid to man. In his death, his children have been bereft of a kind parent, the community has lost a tried friend, the poor have been deprived of a helping hand, and the Church has not only been called upon to mourn the loss of a plant that stood the storms for a number of years, but of one that was liberal whenever called upon to support her interests, and, though dead, yet his life remains as a witness against the penuriousness that exists to such an alarming extent among church-members generally.

His afflictions, though protracted, were borne with great patience and forbearance, and when death came he could say with his great Master, 'Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.'"

K.

His children are :

1. *Leonard*. Born September 12th, 1818.
2. *Jacob*. " August 18th, 1820.
3. *Henry*. " August 13th, 1822.
4. *Valentine*. " March 25th, 1825.

5. *George*. " June 9th, 1827.
6. *Hiram*. " October 19th, 1829.
7. *Elias*. " January 6th, 1832.
8. *Susan E.* " July 22nd, 1834.
9. *Simon Washington*. Born September 16th, 1836.

These were all baptized, and confirmed as members of the Church. They reside in Harbaugh's Valley.

IV. JOHN HARBAUGH.

He was born, May 6th, 1735, and lived about two or three miles from York, Pa., where he owned a flouring mill. He seems to have been a man of considerable intelligence and business prominence in that community. In June, 1777, he was commissioned as a Magistrate, which office he is said to have well filled. In the outbreak of the Revolutionary war, he was one of a committee of gentlemen, for York county, to keep up a sympathy and correspondence with the army, in the way of furnishing aid in the war. He died, February 15th, 1803; and is buried in the old German Reformed grave-yard on Beaver street, in York, Pa., where a marble slab marks his resting place.

He had seven children, three sons and four daughters, all of whom are now dead.

I. GEORGE. He was married to Betty Britton. He moved to Uniontown, Maryland, where he kept a public house, till he died. I know nothing of his family. One of his grand-children, I have been informed, lives near Dayton, Ohio,

II. JACOB. He lived on his father's place at the mill, and died when quite a young man.

III. JOHN. I have not been able to learn any thing of him, except that he was born, December 5th, 1762, and died, October 5th, 1800, aged thirty-eight years, less two months, and is buried in the grave-yard of the German Reformed church, in Beaver street, opposite the York county Academy, in York, Pa., where a marble slab marks his grave. One of his sons, Frederick Harbaugh, resides in Eaton, Preble county, Ohio.

IV. MARGARETTA. She was married to Peter Ziegler, and lived about a mile from the residence of her father.

V. MARY. She was married to William Johnston. The descendants of this family live in York, Pa.; one of the daughters is the widow of the Rev. John Cares.

VI. ELIZABETH. She was married to a Mr. Bahn, and lived many years at Kreutz creek, where there are still descendants.

VII. JULIA. She was married to Michael Hengst; they lived in what is called Chockley, York county, Pa., about seven miles from York.

John Harbaugh was twice married; but there is no offspring of the second marriage.

V. HENRY HARBAUGH.

He was not fully sound in his mind. He lived with my grand-father, Jacob Harbaugh. He was very tall, about six foot seven inches, and heavy in proportion. He had great strength. He was very industrious, and was very fond of chopping wood and mauling rails, at which he could accomplish more in a day than almost any one else. He was very fond of hunting; especially gunning; and was always successful. Father says, he recollects that he once shot a great many deer in one winter.

He died about 1779. Father says he was about five years old when Henry died. He was buried when an exceedingly deep snow lay on the ground. He must have been about forty-five years old when he died. He was the first one buried in the grave-yard on grand-father's place.

VI. YOST HARBAUGH.

He was born on Kreutz creek, October 11th, 1741. He resided, after his marriage, at York, Pa. He was a very tall man. I remember to have seen him as he called at my father's house, on his way to Mr. Emmert's, near Hagerstown, Mrs. Emmert being his daughter. On such visits he rode on horse-back, wearing, in cold weather, a blanket, instead of an overcoat. Sometimes he made the journey on foot, from choice.

Yost Harbaugh was a man of good natural mind, and considerable intelligence. He was very useful in the community, and exerted considerable influence in his day. He was a member of the Legislature of Pennsylvania from York county, in 1799.

In 1755 he was in Major General Braddock's ill-fated expedition against fort Du Quesne, now Pittsburg, as a teamster. He also teamed to Bloody Run during the Indian wars. In the war of the Revolution he held the position of a Captain in actual service.

The following interesting notice of his life, character, and death, is from the "York Republican," of August 16th, 1831. It has been kind-

ly furnished me by Mr. Johnston Cares, of the branch of John Harbaugh, Esq.:

"Died—On Monday, the 1st ult., at Mr. Emmert's, his son-in-law, near Hagerstown, Md., the aged and venerable Yost Harbaugh, Esq. Mr. Harbaugh was attacked by the cholera, and only survived this rapidly mortal disease four days. He was born on the 11th of October, old style, (22nd of October,) 1741, therefore, he lived to the advanced age of eighty-nine years, nine months, and nine days. The deceased always lived on plain, frugal diet, the substantials of life, and was perfectly temperate and sober, free from all passion, and excessive indulgence of every kind. He was an uneducated man, but possessed a native vigor of intellect, and a large share of common sense, which gave him a conspicuous, as well as a useful standing in society. Mr. Harbaugh well remembered when the Indians, whose name as a nation, has long since become extinct, had a town on the banks of the Canoe run, near Kreutz church, in Hellam township, and that the borough of York had to be guarded by sentinels during the night, against their hostile incursions. With a plough, a furrow was drawn around the town, serving as a demarkation, along which the sentinels march-

ed in the execution of their duty. What a wonderful change has taken place since the birth of Mr. H., in our own town and country and throughout the Union! 'Solitary plains have been made glad, and the wilderness to blossom as the rose.' The desert has become studded with towns and cities, and covered with an immense population, evidently and anxiously pushing the spirit of enterprise still further on, which, indeed, seems as if it had just commenced, marking with striking evidence, the onward march of mind. From the year 1770, to the close of the year 1815, a period of forty-five years, the American Revolution commenced and closed, with the establishment of a new Empire, growing and extending itself to illimitable bounds, and by its example and moral influence operating upon and fanning the spark of liberty amongst all nations. Within this period, the French Revolution commenced and terminated, and all the excesses of that bloody and murderous time, passed into oblivion, with all the splendid battles, glory, and victories of Napoleon, whose brilliant career caused an astounded world to pause, and gaze with amazement—all, all had their rise and termination in the space of one man's lifetime. These causes of deep

reflection are naturally awakened in the mind, when we contemplate the life and death of such a patriarch as the subject of this obituary notice, teaching us a knowledge of our utter nothingness, and the extreme vanities of human life. Well might such men as Edmund Burke exclaim: 'Oh, what shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue.' " G.

The children of Yost Harbaugh are:

I. EVE HARBAUGH. She was married to a Mr. Wolff, and resided in York, Pa. I visited her shortly before her death, and found her very aged and feeble, but a devout, pious woman. Before I left, she asked me to pray with her, and I felt it a holy joy to kneel with an aged member of another branch of the same family at a throne of heavenly grace. It was the first and the last time I had the pleasure of seeing this venerable servant of Jesus Christ. She died, February 28th, 1852, in the eighty-sixth year of her age. She left some descendants at York, Pa.

II. ANNA CATHARINE. She was married to a Mr. Walter, and is the mother of Jacob Walter, Esq., who for a long time resided along the Little Antietam, near Waynesboro', but now lives in Springfield, Ohio. After the death of

Mr. Walter, she was married to Mr. Fisher, of Waynesboro'. H. L. Fisher, Esq., of York Pa., is her son.

III. JOHN HARBAUGH. He lived near Mount Maria Furnace, in Adams county, Pa.; he died in 1838, and is buried at the Valley church. His children are:

1. *Polly*. She was married to George Baker. They lived on the Hanover turnpike, below Hampstead.

2. *Yost*. He resides on the South mountain, and has a large family.

3. *Elias*. He resides in Harbaugh's valley.

4. *Rebecca*. She was married to George Flaut. They resided a long time on the South mountain; but removed to Perry county, Ohio, years ago.

5. *Susan*. She married John McClean. They reside in Sabillasville.

6. *John*. He was many years a wagoner from Philadelphia and Baltimore to Pittsburg. He died, single, in Berlin, Somerset county, Pa., where he lies buried.

7. *Samuel*. Resides in Perry county, Ohio, and has a family.

IV. JACOB HARBAUGH. He owned a mill on the Bermudian creek, not far from Berlin, on

the side of the turnpike. One of his daughters was married to a Mr. Spangler, west of York.

V. MRS. EMMERT, whose maiden name is not known to me.

VII. LEONARD HARBAUGH.

He was born at Kreutz creek, in York county, Pa., May 10th, 1749. He was married to Rebecca Rinebeck, of Germantown, Pa. I cannot better give an account of him and his descendants than is done in the following letters from Benjamin Harbaugh, his eleventh son, still living (1853) in Baltimore, Md. I give these interesting letters entire, as also one, in a note, from Rev. Reck Harbaugh, of Burlington, N. J., one of his great-grand sons.

Baltimore, January 22nd, 1853.

Mr. Henry Harbaugh—

Dear Sir:

A few days ago I received a letter from my nephew, Samuel G. Harbaugh, in which he requests me to address you on the subject of my father's life and works, as you are preparing a history of the family name from their first coming to this country from the old world. Therefore, I shall commence my statement from the time that father

moved from Yorktown, Pa., to Baltimore, Md., as you appear to be already well informed of the family history previous to that period. My father, Leonard Harbaugh, moved to Baltimore from York, some time between 1775 to 1780, and resided in Baltimore up to 1792. During this time, he was constantly engaged in building houses of every kind—churches, taverns, dwellings, ware houses, and even bridges. He performed one of the greatest wonders of those times that was ever done in the city, and that was, placing a stone arch underneath a very large two story brick house, used and occupied as a Court House, and then removed all the earth on which it formerly stood, and all from around it, leaving the house standing firmly and safely on the arch of stone; where it remained for about fifteen years, and then was removed, to make room for other improvements. It stood on the very spot where our Battle Monument now stands. There are to this day many houses standing that were built by him; many have been removed to make room for streets and more fashionable dwellings. He moved from Baltimore to Washington in 1792, and was immediately engaged in building for himself and others. He built and owned the stone build-

ings now standing, and several other houses. He could boast of having Gen. George Washington as a very particular friend of his on many occasions. He built the War and Treasury Offices as they stood previous to their destruction by the English in 1814. He did a great deal of work for the President's House, when it was first built; also assisted in the carpenter's work about the Capitol—built bridges across Rock creek, &c. He at length entered into an engagement with the Potomac company to make the Potomac river navigable for long boats. This job he commenced at the Big Falls, a few miles above Georgetown. The fall of water at that place was very great, so as to make it absolutely necessary to cut a passage through the mountain of rock that stood on the spot. This at that time was considered an impossibility; nevertheless he undertook it and accomplished it in less time than he asked for. The three locks, he cut through that mountain, still stand, and ever will, as long as the water flows down the river. He made the Potomac navigable for long boats up above Cumberland. He then commenced operations on the Shenandoah river at Harper's Ferry, and made that river navigable, by building locks, and cutting canals,