Columbiana County Archives and Research Center

Preserving the past ★★★ *Saving the future* ★★★

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NEWSLETTER **APRIL 2015** **Mary Ann Gray, Editor**

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

CCARC has a vision. We want to help people find their ancestors through the records like wills, marriages, and death records, but also the lesser used sources that most do not think about. These alternative records can put some meat on the skeletons of your family tree. Do you know where your ancestors went to church and school? We have people indexing these records at CCARC. Were they part of a civil or criminal court case? Civil is indexed from 1891 to 1971. Criminal cases 1805 to 1958 (many interesting cases). These are just a few of the resources to use at CCARC to better know your ancestors.

What can you contribute? Maybe you have records of interest to share with CCARC. Last week materials were donated from a family in East Liverpool that the father had done research for years. And just recently we were given records that were on a burn pile. This was written in one of The Bibles:

Dearest Evelyn,

Darling, when I see you reflected in the mirror of my memory, I can almost feel your smooth cheek pressed against mine. It's then I know that Victory is worth any price -- a thousand lonely day's like this one-- because I know that when I come back the world will be bright and shining and happy ----for you, for us, ...

Forever,
Homer

These records would have been lost except someone like you cared about preserving a little bit of our ancestors' story.

Stop in and find the story of your ancestors.

Linda McElroy
President

OUR FIRST BOOK

Obituaries Found in the Ohio Patriot, Buckeye State, and Western Palladium -- New Lisbon Newspapers from 28 March 1818 to 20 December 1875. Abstracted by Leah Rudy and indexed by Linda McElroy, members of CCARC. Soft cover, 11 x 8.5 @ 202 pages. Order from CCARC, 129 South Market St., Lisbon, Ohio 44432. Cost: $20.00 plus postage and tax. Taking pre-orders now. Call or email CCARC.

Leah Rudy has worked on this newspaper project of abstracting early newspapers of New Lisbon for years. The obits were extracted from microfilm copies of the original records. The obits were typed in chronological order with names in bold. These newspaper obituaries from the early years of Columbiana County were a delight to read. The obituaries are not just from New Lisbon, but all of Columbiana County and beyond. Some could be only one line to several paragraphs.

Just think! The book provides another source to research an early death of your ancestor before death certificates. Who doesn't wish to know when that early ancestor died. Readers will appreciate the time put into this book.

2015 QUARTERLY MEETINGS

The following dates are scheduled quarterly meetings for CCARC in 2015: March 26, June 25, August 27 and the annual meeting will be October 22. Mark your calendars and plan to attend. Members are welcome at all meetings.

NEXT QUARTERLY MEETING

The next quarterly board meeting will be June 25, 2015 at CCARC. All members are welcome to attend.

The following newspaper articles were a three-part series published in The Evening Journal, *starting July 9, 1963.*

ONE FAMILY'S VERSION
OF MORGAN'S RAID
By Roy B. Ewing

EDITOR'S NOTE:

A story about Gen. John Hunt Morgan's raid into Columbiana County, written by Roy B. Ewing, begins today in The Journal.

Mr. Ewing point out that this tale is one family's version of that exciting time in 1863, when the Confederate Raider led his troops into the southern part of this county. It was the most northern point reached by a body of Confederate troops during the Civil War.

It is and interesting account, one that you will want to read.

***** *****

This is the story of Morgan's Raid, as told me by my father, who was a five-year-old boy sitting under the table in his home, as Morgan and his raiders passed by.

I shall have no quarrel with historians who differ with my statements about the Raid. My father, as I have told you, was only five when he began gathering wrong ideas about the Raid.

It was a hot morning on July 26, 1863. The ordinarily peaceful little Beaver Valley, extending from Millport on the west through Gavers, Ohio, on to West Point, Ohio, on the east, was greatly disturbed.

The cause of the disturbance was a report delivered by a mounted messenger, that Morgan the Raider, had broken camp at Bergholz early that morning and was headed this way on State Rt. 164, which leads through Salineville and Gavers and on through Lisbon, Ohio.

Naturally then, Salineville and Lisbon, as well as Gavers and many other small communities of the are, were equally apprehensive and vigilant.

A little boy stood watching his father, Sam Ewing, Treasurer of Wayne Township, Columbiana County, Ohio, dig a hole in the earth floor of the basement of their home. When the hole in the cellar floor was sufficiently deep, the father placed a bag of gold, belonging to the township, within the opening and began covering the gold bag with loose earth.

When the earth had been heaped above the level of the cellar floor, it was tamped down and leveled to complete the job, and Sam Ewing said to his small son, "Johnny, you must not tell the soldiers about the gold." And Johnny replied, "I will not tell the soldiers about the gold, Daddy."

Sam Ewing and Johnny then left the basement of their home, placed the spade and post chisel in the wood shed and went into their house. Within the house, Johnny and his two little sisters, Ida and Nancy, along with their mother, Elizabeth and Grand mother Morgan and baby Jim, all had to be bidden a hasty goodbye, after which Sam Ewing rushed from the house, mounted his waiting horse and rode away.

As Johnny stood watching his father ride away, he said, "Johnny war new suit, Mother," and the mother replied, "Johnny shall war his new suit today and be mother's little soldier."

It so happened that Johnny had celebrated his fifth birthday only a few days before (July 3rd) and for a birthday present had received a brand new northern soldier's suit of blue, brass buttons, cap and all, and for good measure he had his picture taken wearing the soldier outfit. That picture introduces this story.

Sam Ewing had only a few rods to ride until he joined his comrades of the Home Guard. The Ewing home was located near the west end of a semi-circle of locust trees, at John Hull's cattle crossing, the first place east of Gavers. And the Wayne Township recruiting station and drill . . . . . .

thermore, the exempted family man was still subject to draft if the ranks at the front became seriously depleted.

Soon after Sam Ewing joined his comrades at the recruiting center and drill grounds at Gavers, Captain Donaldson led the Wayne Home Guard away to a point picked out for them to make their stand against General Morgan. The place chosen to meet Morgan was a heavily wooded area formerly known as Walnut Ridge on the old Steubenville-Lisbon Road, on the farm recently owned by Oscar Nightengale. At Lisbon, the covered bridge at the west end of town was mined and ready to be blown up at a moment's notice. To the south, out Route 164, (or Hephner's Hollow), trees had been thrown across the road, a cannon placed on a hill overlooking the road, and armed guards shielded by the heavy stand of timber on either side of the road, stood ready to defend Lisbon.

Out the Wellsville Road, Captain James Burbick and his Center Township Home Guard, flanked by the Madison Township Home Guard, stood ready to stop Morgan.

Lisbon was so carefully guarded because Clement Vallandigham, the noted "Copperhead" (southern sympathizer) Congressman had his home in Lisbon, and was supposed to have a house basement loaded with arms and ammunition waiting to aid General Morgan.

At Salineville, Washington Township Home Guard were lined up at Monroeville, a village to the south of Salineville on the Jefferson and Columbiana County

line, with in the town, a trainload of soldiers brought in from Pittsburgh that same morning stood ready for active duty.

On this fateful day, when the South's invasion of the north, during the Civil War, reached its high water mark, the mounted messenger, the mounted soldiers, the Home Guard and the dust sent aloft by their horses feet, form an important factor in this story. So, time out for the Horses.

General Morgan himself came from Lexington, Kentucky, the very heart of the Blue Grass country, an acknowledged center for breeding of fine horses and cattle, then as well as now. In the local communities, the work horse on the farm was primarily a saddle and carriage horse.

Heavy farm machinery had not made its appearance and what heavy work there was to perform was done by ox-team. So since the horse was a means of transportation, the faster, the better.

The local stock was improved by such famous sires as Mohawk Gift, Long Island Jackson, Sid Scott, Nickle, Bolivar, Selom, Red Knight, Denver Dave, The Duke of Dixie, Foxie, Tucky-ho, and Highland Fling.

Please remember as Morgan's Raid moves along, every Morgan soldier and every local soldier was mounted on a good horse.

Morgan crossed the Ohio River at Steubenville and arrived at the Village of Bergholz in Jefferson County, Ohio, on Saturday evening, July 25, 1863. Morgan himself took quarters at a farm house at the edge of the village, where he ordered a chicken breakfast to be served him in the morning. The chickens were slaughtered and prepared, but Morgan did not share the chicken.

Before daybreak, Sunday, July 26, 1863, Morgan was informed by one of his mounted scouts, that General Shackleford of the Union Army had arrived at Yellow Creek --Ohio River, Confluence on Saturday evening with the avowed objective, "stop Morgan."

The Confederate Raider quickly broke camp and took off to the north on what is now Ohio Route 164 toward Salineville. At the tiny village of Monroeville on the Columbiana-Jefferson County line, the Morgan advance guard tangled with the Salineville Home Guard, causing the Confederates to bypass Salineville to the west.

PART TWO - CONTINUED FROM SATURDAY

Road by which Morgan bypassed Salineville crosses Ohio Route 39 at Riley's Church, a short distance west of Salineville. As the Confederates moved north across Route 39, they were fired upon by the East Township (Carroll County) Home Guard, who were stationed on the hill to the west of Riley's Church.

Morgan returned the rifle fire, but continued steadily north until he was informed by his scouts that a sizable Franklin Township Home Guard was stationed at Bethesda Church northwest of Millport, Ohio. By that time, Morgan, being in a charitable mood (caused by his knowledge of the nearness of Shackleford), changed his course to the east and came down Route 518 toward Gavers.

On the Fleming farm (now Thompson's Potato Farm east of New Lebanon Church), the barn bridge covered a root cellar, which had been extensively used for a daytime hideout for runaway slaves (underground railroad). Then when night came they would be conveyed to the next hide-out until they reached Canada and freedom.

Morgan knew nothing of Fleming's station (underground railroad) or that barn surely would have been burned. So the barn was unmolested and, in fact, still stands today. As the morning advanced, Lisbon became anxious for news of Morgan's activities, so William Myers, the carriage man at Lisbon, sent Jesse Daily, mounted on his best horse, on a fact-finding expedition.

As scout Daily proceeded west on Route 518 through Gavers, he passed the Ewing home where Johnny and his family were anxiously awaiting the days developments. Elizabeth Ewing saw Mr. Daily pass by and knew that he was riding Mr. Myers' horse. So she watched to see which course the rider would take at McDonald's corners, (Kirk's Corners) west on Route 518 or south on Route 164. The horseman continued west. Proceeding west from Gavers, one soon encounters a slight hill. From the little hill, the road bears in a semi-circle to the right and then back to the left again, as though in bygone days, a huge creature had scooped up a mouth full of earth and the Indians had followed the tooth marks around to form a road.

As the semi-circle straightens out again, one comes to a second and higher hill which overlooks the Fleming farm and New Lebanon Church. When Daily topped the second hill, he found himself facing the advance guard of Morgan's Army not more than a Cleveland Indians well-hit home run ball away.

The Confederates instantly leveled their carbines on Daily and ordered him to "halt". Jess Daily's courage left him as fast as air leaves a tire in a blow-out. Wheeling his horse, he made a dash for liberty and Lisbon.

Now the sharp turn, down the hill to the left, took Daily out of range for the moment, but as soon as he rounded the semi-circle and advanced up the smaller hill, Morgan's men came in range from the larger hill and dust spots were rising before and behind him and the fence stakes on either sides of the road were ex-

ploding like torpedoes.

Morgan's men were riding tired horses and Daily only had jogged his horse out from Lisbon, causing it to be just properly warmed up. So, by the time Morgan's men reached the little hill Daily was out of range and out of sight, and that gallant horse was giving life to save its rider.

The day was hot, and Elizabeth Ewing and her children lingered on the lawn after Jess Daily had passed by on his mission, headed west. Then suddenly the Ewings could hear shooting in the direction of New Lebanon Church. A short time later, Daily flashed by on his beautiful horse and sang out as he passed, "Into the house and bar your door. They are killing everyone." Needless to say, the Ewings were in the house with the door barred in record time. Then all too soon the road was full of horses and riders, and the first of them seemed to be stopping just beyond the house. A tall man alighted from his horse, and brushing the dust from his hat as he came up the path, crossed the porch and rapped on the door.

Elizabeth Ewing was certainly frightened, but nothing could be gained by keeping the door barred, with the road in front of her home full of Confederate, mounted soldiers as far as she could see to the west.

When the door opened, General Morgan was confronted by a tall, plainly dressed farm woman, who stood in front of a table, under which Johnny, whom we have already met, and his two little sisters, sat staring speechless at the horseman in front of their door. Near them sat an elderly lady who gently rocked a cradle containing a husky three-month-old baby boy.

Morgan said, "Begging your pardon, m'am, do you have milk and water in the spring house across the road?" "Yes, sir," came the proud reply. "Well," replied Morgan, "if you will share the milk and water with my men and me, I pledge you the honor of a Kentucky gentleman that no harm shall come to you or yours." "Certainly, I will help you," said Elizabeth. "Excuse me, please, while I get my new buckets."

While Elizabeth Ewing was gone to the kitchen for the buckets, General Morgan stood smiling at Johnny and his little sisters who were huddled under the table. Suddenly Nancy, the younger child, began to whimper and turning to the grandmother, Morgan said, "Soothe the child, madame, I assure you of her mother's safe return." And the grandmother answered, "From one Morgan to another, I hope you will keep your word." Bowing, Morgan replied, "Good, then your name is the same as mine; I will keep my promise."

Elizabeth Ewing returned with the buckets and General Morgan led the way from the house. When they came to the walk that crossed the road to the spring house, Morgan said, "Clear the path for the lady." So my grandmother crossed the road to the spring house and came to Morgan with a bucket of milk in each hand. When the milk was all gone, she carried water to Morgan until all the soldiers were satisfied.

Then Morgan, the Raider, escorted the lady back to her house, bowed politely, thanking her for her services, mounted his horse and swung his arm to the right, to indicate to his advance guard that they were to proceed to the right, down Route 518 and not up to the left on Route 164 toward Lisbon, and Morgan's Army again was on the march.

Meanwhile the Wayne Home Guard had espied the dust column down the Gavers-West Point Rd., and scarcely had the dust settled at Ewings from the departing Morgan Army, when Captain Donaldson and the Wayne Home Guard came dashing in pursuit of Morgan.

Sam Ewing stopped at his home to find out for himself if his loved ones were all right and was overjoyed to find all o.k. When Sam could stop hugging his wife, and little ones long enough to get a full breath, Elizabeth said, "Oh Sam. Frank and the horses."

"Easy, Elizabeth," came the happy reply, "Morgan went straight through without stopping at the farm," (Sam Martin is the present owner.) "You know, that Morgan has been stealing every horse he came to, so early this morning I took Frank (eldest son) and our horses away north in the Hephner Woods to meet Joe Benner and Johnny Roseburg and their horses. They are nearly up to McGeehan's Mill." (Ernest Williams home). "And now, dear, I really must rejoin the Home Guard and help capture Morgan."

At this point, Elizabeth became panicky in earnest, and grabbed Sam's hands, she begged. "Be careful, Sam. Morgan is every inch a soldier and his men would shoot anyone, including themselves if he said to." Gently freeing himself from his wife's clinging hands, Sam gave with a merry laugh and replied, "Well, Liz dear, as long as Morgan's men keep busy shooting themselves, we will be safe here from them. I should not be standing here talking to you, but you have been through a trying experience, so here goes, but fast."

PART THREE - CONTINUED FROM MONDAY

"A messenger from Captain Burbick's Home Guard unit, who is approaching from West Point, eluded Morgan by riding south at Prosperity and then west at Billy Johnson's corners on the Glasgo-Summitville Road. He joined us at the foot of McCullough's hill and this is his report."

"Shackleford is coming north on the Steubenville Road from Highlandtown. Jim Todd and Ed Huston and their neighbors have the Steubenville Road north of

Prosperity blocked by fallen trees. Alec Todd, the Ramseys and their neighbors have Black's Road from Route 518 to Lisbon blocked the same way, while Dave Crubaugh and George Hammond and their neighborshave the creek road from West Beaver Church to the Glasgo-Summitville Road timber-blocked to a standstill."

Elizabeth Ewing's face lighted up like a clear sky at sunrise, and patting Sam on the shoulder, she said, "Well, hurry home, Sam. We must milk the cows before supper. I gave Morgan all the milk. Now catch the Home Guard and good luck, dear."

As Burbick's messenger had reported to Captain Donaldson, Shackleford was proceeding toward Route 518 at top speed from Highlandtown. But he arrived at Beaver Creek just in time to see the rear guard of Morgan's Army disappear to the east at Prosperity Corners on Route 518.

The Robinson farm home (Peter Chestnut's farm today), is near the point at which Shackleford discovered that he had missed Morgan. So Shackleford appealed to Mr. Robinson to lead him on a bypass to overtake Morgan. Accordingly, Squire Robinson led Shackleford across a hayfield to a by-road that led to Dobson's Mill (a water power mill) and crossing the creek there, Shackleford followed the Dobson outlet north to Route 518 in time to meet Captain Donaldson's Home Guard unit, but too late to intercept Morgan.

However, Morgan's course was nearly run. Captain James Burbick at the head of the Center and Madison Township Home Guard units topped the little hill, where Morgan's Monument used to stand, just as Morgan and his men topped the hill where Morgan's Monument now stands today, directly on the Wayne and Madison Township line.

The road to Morgan's left was timber-blocked and the rebel chieftain knew that Shackleford was right at his heels. So holding aloft a white flag, Morgan rode out across the intervening distance between the armies and Captain Burbick advanced alone to meet him. When they met, Morgan bowing to Burbick, said, "I surrend to the Army of the United States," and Burbick replied, "As a commissioned officer of the United States Army, I accept your sword and the surrender of your Confederate unit."

Then there followed a short silence, broken by the cheers of the Center and Madison Home Guard units, and by the rapid approach of General Shackleford's horse as he worked his way through Morgan's ranks.

Wheeling his horse beside Captain Burbick and facing Morgan, Shackleford said to Morgan, "I demand your immediate and unconditional surrender to the Army of the United States." Morgan replied, "I have already surrendered to Captain Burbick." Shackleford roared, "Yes, but who in the hell is Captain Burbick?"

As any Lisbon people know, Captain James Burbick was a veteran of the Mexican War, and furthermore had been commissioned by the United States Army as Chief Recruiting Officer and Drill Master for the Center Township contingency of draftees and enlistees, and eclipsing all other considerations, Jim Burbick was not the type of man who got pushed around by anyone.

Guiding his horse away from Shackleford and facing him directly, Burbick said, "Captain James Burbick, sir, at your service. Veteran of the Mexican War, Chief Recruiting Officer and Drill Master for Center Township Home Guard." As you notice, the words that Captain Burbick used were quite respectful, but his flashing eyes and voice fairly vibrating with anger were not respectful.

Of course, General Shackleford far outranked Captain Burbick, as they both knew quite well. But the general himself was shocked at his own ill-advised inquiry as to the identity of Burbick had completed his harsh-voiced personal introductions, Shackleford had himself well in hand. So in reply to Burbick, he said, "Congratulations, Captain Burbick, on a good job well done, and to show my appreciation of your efforts, I am inviting you and Captain Donaldson and your men to share with my men and me the responsibility of conveying General Morgan and his men to the barracks in Wellsville. However," continued Shackleford, "when I report the capture of Morgan to my superiors, the sword will have to accompany the report."

At this instant, General Morgan cut in, "He is so right, Captain Burbick. I made my little play to discredit General Shackleford, but it was his nearness that caused me to surrender, and now I fear I have wronged a man with more courage than either General Shackleford or myself."

It was now Captain Burbick's turn to extend the olive branch, and with a chuckle he handed the sword to General Shackleford. Shackleford and Morgan shook hands. Then they each shook hands with Captain Burbick and the High Water Mark of the South's invasion of the North during the Civil War, had been reached.

At Lisbon, the fast return of Jess Daily and his shouted report, as his horse leaped one fallen tree after another, threw the Home Guard into a near panic. However, they stood by their cannon and behind their shielding trees until they knew, for sure, that the crisis was over.

William Myers' horse died as a result of his fast return trip to Lisbon, but as Lisbon suffered not other fatalities and Captain Burbick had managed to win some glory for Lisbon and himself, the community soon decided that Lisbon had been very lucky and by common

consent, Morgan's Raid was permitted to stand as is.

Down Salineville way, the word had been passed that Morgan had thrown a road block across the railroad at Millport, had commandeered the train, and was going to attack Salineville from the coaches. So the Salineville Home Guard and the soldiers sent in from Pittsburgh, lined up at the depot in two column. The front column kneeling, and the second column presenting arms over their shoulders. The passengers who were on the noon train, when it pulled in from Cleveland, were frightened half out of their wits, and some women even fainted. But they all lived, and Salineville soon decided, as Lisbon had done, that their town had been lucky in Morgan's Raid.

Johnny Ewing, the little boy who made this story possible, lived to be 92 years of age, and he never tired of telling the story of Morgan's Raid.

Giving the Ewing Family's version of Morgan's Raid to the world, has been the life-long ambition of the author.

(THE END)

The following was written by Rose Smith and was published in The Evening Journal, *Saturday, August 23, 1969.*

Today's column is the culmination of a weekly series on the life of General John Morgan as accumulated and written by Burl A. Huffman, student at Tampa University.

The following is a letter written the Sunday night of Morgan's visit in Columbiana County, to a Union soldier by his sister.

"Glorious News! Guerilla Morgan and from 600 to 900 soldiers surrendered near Aunt Eliza Adams' farm neat West Beaver Church. There was no excitement here until this morning when he was reported advancing near Salineville. Scouts were out on every road. Bob Eells left last night and sent a scout back this morning. The was all removed from the banks and everything valuable was hid.

A mounted company started out one road. The infantry went out the Hephner Hollow Road. One hundred men were here from Columbiana and 200 or 300 from other places.

The ladies were to prepare dinner in the market house for the men coming. The soldiers got out as far as Gavers, 5 miles out, when they met the rebels. Half of our fellows broke for the woods, some stood their ground...The funniest part of it was when - (name omitted)-saw the rebels, he flew for his life, came riding into town as white as snow, telling us the rebs were up the hollow - to run for our lives. The dinner was left in the Market House, the women fainted, the children screamed, the few men on horses ran for their lives. Mother pulled her flag in, and I went up to the blacksmith shop and moulded bullets. A worse frightened set of people, nobody ever saw. Bob Eells has a Secesh gun and other fixins. (10 o'clock at night.) The companies are just going home. Write and tell us what you were doing down there.

"The General, after being imprisoned in the dear old prison, wrote to Mattie, his wife, two or three times a week in terms of cheer and confidence, but his concern for her steadily increased. Mattie during this time lost a baby at birth. The night of November 27, 1863, Morgan, always sensational, made his sensational escape with several fellow officers who dug through the cell floor into an air chamber, tunneled through a wall into the outer yard and scaled the outer wall. After various adventures, he managed to reach Mattie in time for Christmas.

She accompanied him to Richmond for a great ovation on January 9, 1864. Mrs. Chestnut was on hand to hear General J.E.B. Stuart praise the hero to the crowds "with all his voice." Mattie told her: "At Covington, after the escape, General Morgan did not know where to turn or whom to trust. He decided upon Mrs. Ludlow. She gave him a warm welcome, and without a moment's hesitation or loss of time, ordered two horses saddled for Morgan and one for her son. She handed Morgan sixty dollars in gold, all she had in the house. Now, go ride for your life. She did not show any fear of the vengeance Yankees were sure to wreak upon her and herself they knew the part she played in Morgan's escape." Mrs. Chestnut goes on to say: "Throughout Kentucky it was the same thing. Men and horses were at his command, and brave women tried to force their money on him and were mortified when he refused."

Her general was with Mattie in Abingdon, Virginia, in the summer of 1864.

After Morgan's notorious escape he was given command of the Department of Southwest Virginia, and was killed in September of the following year.

In the spring of 1864, Morgan again was advancing on Union forces near Knoxville. With several officers he was spending the night at Williams Mansion. Learning of this, Federal forces near morning, surrounded the home. Morgan rushed out and hid in a grape arbor. He was seen and shot by Private Andrew G. Campbell.

After death of Morgan the pride and the spirit of the people were never quite the same. There had been in Morgan and his deeds something appealing to the people. All his deeds, however remote they were from the major or more notable actions, had a heroic quality which fired the imagination of the Southern people. Morgan, after taking charge of his last command, seemed as overconfident as he had always been after he won his first skirmishes. Morgan never lost his devotion to the cause he served even in the stress of the closing days of the struggle; he lost only his hope.

The following newspaper articles were found in Miscellaneous Articles at CCARC.

Peculiar Story

The applicants were granted relief under the worthy blind law by Probate Judge J.A. Martin last Thursday, the maximum of $25 quarterly being allowed in each case. Mrs. Julia Ann King, 65 years old, of 62 North Howard street in Salem and James Prosser, 75 years old, of 197 Sixth street, in East Liverpool, were the applicants. The East Liverpool subject told a peculiar story to the effect that he and others of his family had caught sore eyes from a visitor at their home 50 years ago and that he has been blind ever since. - *1 Feb 1906*

Received at Infirmary

Mrs. Kennedy, 24 years old, of East Liverpool was received at the county infirmary Thursday. Her six-year old boy, Willie, will be taken to the Fairmount home. The youg woman is in a delicate condition, and recently returned to East Liverpool after a vain effort to locate her betrayer. She was left a widow a few years ago, and has borne a good reputation. - *31 May 1906*

East Paletine Graduates

Five boys and ten girls will graduate from the East Palestine high school Friday evening, May 25. The class address will be delivered by State Senator M.N. Duval of Steubenville. Following is a list of the graduates: Rodney Mollenkopf, Sadie Atchison, Mamie Winter, Ethel Bycroft, Harrison Lake, Claire Crowl, Reynald Stevenson, Esther Skerball, Helen Licht, Gladys Oliver, Eva Campbell, Ethel Hoffman, Elaine Eaton, Florence Dilworth and Isadore Skerball.- *3 May 1906*

COLUMBIANANS HOLD ANNUAL PICNIC

Marshalltown, Ia., October 10. -- The ninth annual picnic of the Columbiana County Picnic association was held Saturday at Cottage Grove park, Soldiers' Home, and was well attended and greatly enjoyed, despite the disagreeable weather. About 150 people were in attendance and the program was observed in its entirety.

The program opened with an address by the president, Mr. B.L. Pyle, and Rev. Merle N. Smith gave the invocation. The LaMoille quartette sang, and an interesting sketch of Columbiana county, Ohio, written by Mrs. J.C. Armstrong, was read by Mrs. Lora Bennett. Five minute addresses were made by B.F. Nichols and Nathn Edsall. Miss Wanda Wood sang two numbers and Miss Eva Hambleton gave a reading, "In Old Ohio." Another song by the LaMoille quartette was followed by an address by Rev. W.H. Scott, who gave a talk so humorous that it dispelled some of the chill of the atmosphere. Following a song by Miss Marth McMillan, Mr. T.P. Marsh read a very interesting paper. A roll of the members who have passed away during the year was read by the secretary, and a memorial tribute to them was given by Rev. Mr. Paxson.

At the business meeting, held at the conclusion of the program, the officers who served during the past year were re-elected, as follow:

President -- B.L. Pyle
Vice president -- E.C. McMillan
Secretary -- Miss Evan Hambleton
Treasurer -- William Battin.

It was decided to hold the next annual picnic in June, in the hope that the weather will be more favorable. - *27 Oct 1906*

WELLSVILLE PROPHET SAYS WORLD WILL END IN 1971

The Cleveland Press of last Thursday evening contains a full length portrait of Mr. and Mrs. John Griffin, of Wellsville, and under the heading "Prepare to Die After Year 1971," says:

"Order your inspirations before 1971. Then prepare for death. The world will go into a decline after that date and everybody will turn up their toes to a cold and unresponsive sky." So says John L. Griffin, 30, Wellsville, Ohio, prophet and man with a mission. He was in Cleveland Monday and says he has interested a local bookbindery in printing his prophecies in six sections. But before the 1971 quietus Griffin promises all kinds of excitement.

" 'In April, 1907,' he says, 'there will be another oubreak against the Jews. The world will notify Russia to put an end to it. Russia will refuse and there will be a world war against her.

" 'There will be a period of reformation between 1920 and 1932 which will result in the downfall of all sectism. The first outbreak will be in Brooklyn. Griffin says he has no competition in the prophesying business.

" ' I have a greater gift of prophecy than any mortal ever had,' he declares. 'In 1833 I got my first vision. I saw whole sentences and paragraphs written out before me as on a blackboard. By means of these I was given an education. Three good positions were then offered me, but the board told me not to accept. 'Greater than these; greater than wealth is before you,' it said. I turned the jobs down for the blackboard.

" ' In 1902 for ten days I became physically helpless. Then I saw written before me a great prophecy. I wrote it down and it contained 145,000 words. The earthquake at 'Frisco, the massacre of the Jews and a death in the family were all foretold.'

"Griffin is going to lecture after his book is printed. He looks with favor upon the career of Dowie and with his 16-year-old wife will emulate 'Elijah'.

"But all this before 1932. His job will end then, he says, and no more visions will come to him."

Mr. Griffin has since denied the above story, and says The Press misquoted him in nearly every particular.

Columbiana County Archives and Research Center

Preserving the past ★★★ *Saving the future* ★★★

129 S. Market St.

Lisbon, Ohio 44432

Can You Climb Your Family Tree?

If You Can't, Come See Us For Help.

• WANTED •

Don't Throw Away Those Old Columbiana County School Yearbooks and Identified Class Photos From Any School Donate Them To CCARC