

The Jackson men, William and Johnny, worked in the woods and in the saw mill for Lippincott. Two members of the family died in the Lippincott home; Sarah, at thirteen developed measles and died while serving as nursemaid to Augustus Lippincott's children and the step-mother died while at work in the kitchen.

In the spring of 1856, Johnny Jackson was offered the log cabin and fifty acres of flat land at the mouth of Huckle's Run if he would agree to make a home for the last survivor in Hillsgrove of the White family, so the two families made this log house their home for many years.

William and Johnny Jackson never took out naturalization papers and as they were English their home soon became a recognized station on the underground railway for runaway slaves and many black men and women were fed and sheltered there. The Quakers from Pennsdale brought the slaves through the woods and left them here until they could be moved with safety to a station near Canton.

William Jackson died in this house in the late seventies. His death was caused by cancer of the eyes.

William's son, Johnny, became the father and grandfather of the Hillsgrove Cornet Band and many readers of this story have memories of a short whitehaired old man who played very sweetly on a flat old fashioned baritone horn and when marching to music would forget to limp. He was an authority on all things musical and when discussions would arise he gave his opinion on matters tempo and technic by clinching them with the assertion. "I blew a horn before you were born".

The mountain farm, though the cabin was abandoned, seems to have been worked while the family lived in the cabin of the White family. Lyman's boyhood memories included haying and sleeping upon the hay in the old log barn. He told of waking one hot day in July and seeing a large rattlesnake coiled near where he slept, also of exciting experience of draying loads of hay down the mountainside, dragging a large tree

for an anchor.

Johnny Jackson died in 1896 and his wife in 1894 and three years ago (1931), when Lyman died in Endicott I felt that he could not rest anywhere but in the quiet valley where most of his life had been spent. He, to me is a glorified bridge uniting the past with the present and though I am several years his junior am proud to have been his wife and true help-mate for so many years.

Lyman married Julia Fuller when he was seventeen and she was not sixteen, to them were born three children; Rosetta, Theora and Ray. Julia died of measles when Ray was an infant in arms. Some years later when I was a girl of seventeen I undertook the task of mothering a family of three and rearing another family. Our ten children grew up, married and are successful in life. They own homes, cars and provide their children with the things of which we only dreamed in our childhood days.

I have been asked to give the names and home addresses of John and Mary Jackson's descendants and find it too big a task for me but would be glad to help some younger member of the family take a census.

THE HARRISON FAMILY

Among those men who contributed most to the growth and development of Hillsgrove, no name shines brighter than that of Stephen Harrison.

Born at Wilkes-Barre, Pa. in 1831, Mr. Harrison, with his wife Ellen Jane, (nee Mock) and their twelve children, Emma, Frank, Alvira, William, Carrie, Lina, Jennie, Dora, Josephine, Lulu, Maud and Garfield, came to Hillsgrove in 1881. Here the Harrison's first home was one of three houses located on a hill at the southern end of the town.

For about seven years, Stephen Harrison held the hauling contract for the Hillsgrove tannery. He and his four mules were familiar figures in the life of the community as they hauled leather to Glen Mawr and hides from Glen Mawr to the tannery. John, the tame mule, was the