

HARRISON County was originally a part of Jefferson and Tuscarawas, and was named in honor of William Henry Harrison, the hero of Tippecanoe, and the ninth President of the United States. The act creating and defining its geographical position and limits passed the legislature January 2, 1813, and became effective January 1, 1814, so that legally Harrison County is 95 years old. Many years prior to the dates noted, this part of Ohio had begun to fill with the hardy pioneers, and settlements were numerous in many sections of the County. From Virginia, Pennsylvania, North and South Carolina, Maryland, Delaware, and the New England states, came the progressive, adventurous spirits whose bravery, indomitable pluck and endurance, enabled them to transform a wilderness to a garden. For 100 years ago Harrison County was primeval forest, the home of the Indians, the deer, the bear and the wolf.

Thomas Dickerson and brother Joshua, the first actual settlers, but a few wanted them. How they depleted the animals and the keen axe chopped by the majestic trees. As early as 1780 there were a few log cabins, some cleared places, and blazed trails over the hills, and along the babbling streams of the verdant valleys.

The County is divided into fifteen townships, namely: Archer, Athens, Cadiz, Franklin, Freeport, German, Green, Monroe, Moorefield, North, Nottingham, Rumley, Short Creek, Stock and Washington. The County's population is 20,000. The acreage is 256,512, nearly all cleared and under cultivation. The amount of taxes collected in 1814 was \$570.76. The duplicates for 1908 called for \$280,140.80. The value of farm lands, villages, real estate and chattels is nearly \$15,000,000.

The topography of the County is broken by hills and valleys, the former rising in gentle slopes or terraces to heights affording commanding and entrancing views for miles around, while the latter are made picturesque by hills, and musical with the sound of falling waters that gush or tumble from their swelling sides. The soil is limestone, generally, very fertile, and yields abundantly of grasses, all the cereals, fruits and vegetables. The chief business of the people is agriculture. This includes the growing of wool, the breeding of fine horses, dairy products, the culture of all kinds of fruits, the rearing of choice cattle, and pedigreed pigs.

More than a million pounds of wool have been shipped from the County in a single year, and there are now more than 150,000 sheep, 6000 horses, and 12,000 cattle, and nearly 9,000 hogs.

Harrison County sheep are of the finer breeds, and some of our growers have won blue and yellow ribbons from fairs sufficient to make a bed quilt. The West Virginia State Fair awarded a Harrison County farmer a silver cup in 1908 for the best sheep exhibit. Ten thousand dollars have been paid into Cadiz in a single week for horses, and Chester A. Branson, of Short Creek Township, has recently shipped East draft horses that sold for \$700 and \$500 each. This gentleman has for years been a winner of prizes with his famous herds of Short Horns.

The log cabin no longer adorns the landscape. Instead, is the stately mansion, indicative of wealth, of taste and of hospitality. There are spacious, nicely painted barns, hedges, orchards, well-fenced, well-tilled fields. Steel bridges span the turbulent streams, and macadamized roadways wind among the valleys and skirt the rising hills. Where the wigwam once stood, temples dedicated to the deity now dot the surrounding scene.

The farmer has become a prince.

Harrison County, is a scene of art, of taste, of plenty, of comparative ease, and delightful independence. Gone are the "good old times," and the Harrison County farmer has fulfilled the poetical idea,—

"The farmer's the chief of the nation;
The oldest of nobles is he,
How blest beyond others his station,
From want and from envy, how free."

But the fame of the county rests not alone on her agricultural resources. Her noble hills, "rock ribbed, and ancient as the sun," are filled with coal in exhaustless veins. Beneath these fields of coal are pools of petroleum, and under these the pockets of natural gas, all now used in great quantities for the heating of homes, the moving of commerce, and the turning of the countless wheels of industry. When the coal is all consumed, when the petroleum fails, when the gas is burned to the last flare, then, perhaps the enterprising prospector will discover gold or diamonds; and from some sunny hillside may burst forth the

Big Horn to enroll his "among the few, the immortal names that were not born to die."

Three members of the national congress have come from Harrison County, Daniel Kilgore, John A. Bingham and David A. Hollingsworth; one assistant postmaster general, Frank Hatton; two members of the Board of Equalization, Walter Jamison and C. A. Skinner; two members of the 1850 and 1872 Constitutional Conventions, Samuel Moorhead and William G. Waddle, and one member of the State Board of Medical Examiners, Doctor S. B. McGavran, of Cadiz. In the field of letters may be mentioned Chas. A. Hanna, author, of New York; H. R. Romans, editor, Chicago; S. B. McGavran, M. D., of Cadiz, and H. H. McFadden, of Steubenville.

In the inventive world, a Harrison County man, Robert P. Scott, of Cadiz, has already been enrolled among the greatest, his Pea Hullers, Viners and Separators having been declared by the trustees of the Smithsonian Institute entitled to be listed with the 100 most wonderful creations of genius of the century.

Thus will it be seen that Harrison County, Ohio, has made her mark in every field of endeavor where daring strives at genius dazzles.

The principal towns and villages are Bowerston, Cadiz, Connotton, Deersville, Freeport, Franklin, (Tappan), Georgetown, Germano, Hanover, Harrisville, Hopedale, Means, New Athens, Moorefield, New Rumley, Piedmont Scio, and Tippecanoe.

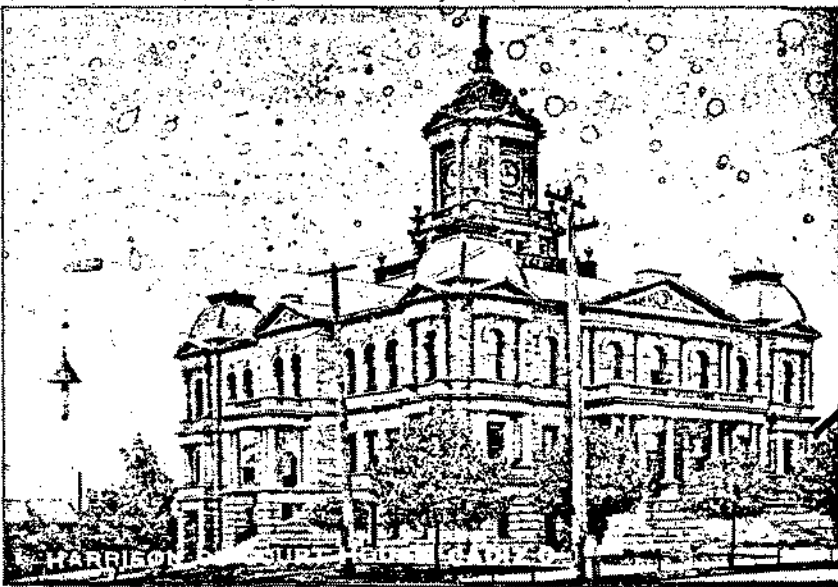
Four railroads traverse the County, the Pennsylvania system with 67 miles, the Baltimore & Ohio 20 miles, the Wheeling & Lake Erie (Wabash) 28 miles and the New York Central about eight miles. There are no trolley or electric roads in the

county, though about four are threatened.

There are 120 school houses, 9 churches, no saloons, two colleges, 3 physicians, 20 lawyers, 11 banks, four agricultural societies, three chatauquas, one good roads association, an one public library. One-third of the population are church members. Seven wide-awake weekly newspapers are published and one magazine. A new and substantially built infirmary at the Children's Home comprises the charitable institutions. There are less than 60 indigents at the former, and about 50 homeless children at the latter.

The County Jail is generally empty although a rather nice looking building and very strong. Two or three prisoners have been there at the same time.

Harrison County has a thousand soldiers, a thousand privateers, a thousand bellies. Many privates returned, majors



The telephone has put him in touch with all his neighbors. The daily paper, with the markets of the world is regularly at his gate, and ere he goes afield he may scan its pages, and know the commercial history of the universe. The sickle, the hoe, the cradle, the flail, are the ancient farm implements about which he tells his grandchildren. All the modern scientific, up-to-date methods of farming are employed in Harrison County. Instead of bathing at the back porch pump of an evening, the farmer now adjourns to his porcelain bath tub. The gas grate has succeeded the back log; the swinging crane and the Dutch oven, the spinning wheel, and the perforated cream skimmer have disappeared. The tallow candle is regarded as the "light of others days." Where the rifle once adorned the chimney piece is a portrait in crayon or oil of "mother" or of "father." In the parlor are music and books; in the kitchen sunlight, conveniences and comfort. The farm today, in

sparkling waters of the fountain of eternal youth.

On the pages of our National History the name of Harrison County has been often inscribed. Her sons have performed such deeds in war and in state craft that insure forever her place in the roll of honor.

Here lived and preached that greatest of all orators, Bishop Simpson. Here lived John A. Bingham, counselor, orator, ambassador; the prosecutor of the murderer of Abraham Lincoln, the denouncer of Andrew Johnson, the defender of Protection, and the friend of mankind. Here lived and practiced law the famous War Secretary, Edwin M. Stanton, whose lustre still shines to beckon coming generations to higher things, and here was born "the bravest of the brave," General George A. Custer, whose record in the war of the rebellion has no parallel for daring, action and noble achievements. It was Custer who was always on the "firing line," and it was Custer who fought in the valley of the