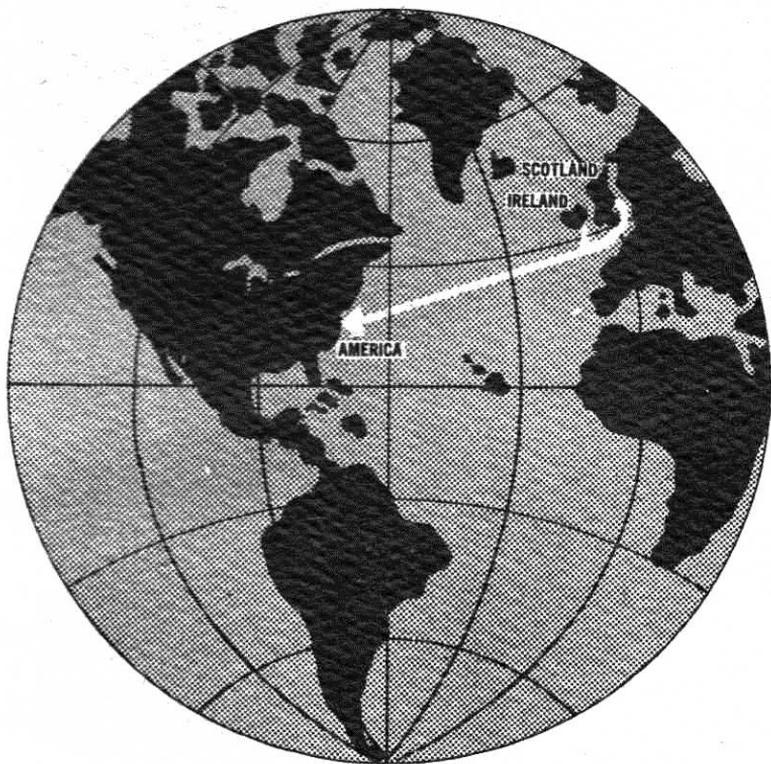


**McCONAUGHEY SOCIETY
OF
AMERICA**



ANNUAL BULLETIN

NUMBER 5

APRIL 13, 1976

The McCONNAUGHEY BULLETIN
(McConnaughey and Variants)

of the

McConnaughey Society of America
Indianapolis, Indiana, U. S.A.

(Privately printed)

Issue I, Vol. V, April 13, 1974

\$5 a copy

DEDICATION

No ONE person has been responsible for all the work and accumulation of records, etc. in this project; therefore, this 1974 Bulletin is dedicated to ALL who have contributed in any way -- little or much -- every bit is appreciated!

Some have been generous in money -- which we need and appreciate.

Others have been generous in time devoted to research where ever they may live and whenever they may travel, helping to build our volumes of facts and lists for membership.

There are those who can no longer get out to do research, but have written their remembrances and have sent the work done in the past for us to copy and add to the record. This serves to preserve hours of work that might otherwise be lost to us.

This dedication is not only to those with the name, but to those with the blood! As in my own case -- my name is no longer McConnaughay -- my children never had the name McConnaughay, but just as much McConnaughay blood flows in their veins as Gregory!! We'll be showing this more and more in the future as we delve into the accomplishments of descendants who have the inheritance of the McConnaugheys, but not the name! Some of the most devoted helpers have been McConnaughey wives and distant descendants, no less McConnaughey!!! To name just a few -- Iris Brown Moore, Dottie Kettler, Eleanor Callahan, Claude Roe, Velma Pattmann, Bob Hogue, Dotts Tunis, Roxie Fox, and many, many more!

Some of them never miss an opportunity to get addresses from a phone-book and some even call the people and arrange to talk to them. Not everyone has this opportunity, of course; but those who have, find it very interesting and make friends they never dreamed of meeting!

So -- this DEDICATION is to all of you who have helped, who are helping, and who will help in the future!

Gratefully,

Patricia McConnaughay Gregory
Editor
(5410 S. Meridian St.)
P. O. Box 27051, Indpls., IN46227
Phone: (A/C 317)-786-4363

Acts 17:21 (For all the Athenians & strangers who were there spent their time in nothing else, but either to tell, or to hear some new thing.)

CONTRIBUTOR'S PAGE

Our author of last year, Eleanor McConky Callahan, re-appears as heraldic artist this year with a coat-of-arms done especially for the McConnaughey Bulletin. In my opinion and in hers (which is more meaningful, since she does this kind of work professionally) this is as accurate as we'll get! Do not be misled by the name McConkey -- the derivation is the same and no one doing research will miss a McConkey when looking for McConnaugheys or vice versa!

We're grateful to Ken Simons for permission to reprint his "Sun-Shine" column about Rol McConaha and to "Ruralite" for permission to reprint the article about Harlow McConnaughey and his mine!

Samuel McConoughey was thoughtful in sending the "buzzard" story to us -- too good to pass up!

We thank Richard A. Dally for allowing us to use his Dally story, which we think is interesting and may be very helpful in "attaching" Rebecca McConaughy and possibly the Iowa line, too.

"Mac Conkey Stories" is worthy of study for anyone interested in history. Charlene Parry MacConkey adds much to the telling of family tales by commenting upon methods and manners of the time.

Thanks to these fine people, and many others, we hope that there is truly something for everyone!

KEY-NOTE

The year 1960 was the time when my daughter Patricia Ann asked what I thought of her trying to get some information on the McConnaughay family. My reaction was rather normal, I believe, and it was that I didn't think she would find many McConnaughays but she might have some satisfaction in trying. Patty had an early find of a wonderful man, Samuel Chalmers McConahey, from Mount Pleasant, Ohio. He had carried out a long study of his ancestors and this dear gentle McConahey corresponded and visited with Patty until he was 94 years old. At this time he left this world at great loss to all who knew him. One of the last generous acts of Samuel McConahey was to send Patty his great collection of McConnaughey historic data.

Patty, with the help of investigators and descendants in Scotland, Ireland, and the United States has carried on a continuing research project in the McConnaughey ancestry. She has been able to trace many lives and at this time hundreds, perhaps thousands, of those bearing the name have been located. The research continues and the list grows. After a visit to Salt Lake City, I suggested a search of the Mormon records there and this project continues to add new information to our files.

We are all proud of Patricia's unselfish efforts in preparing the Bulletins and although I can say that I have known many wonderful people bearing our name you may be sure my dearest McConnaughays are my daughter Patty and my wife, Esther, a McConnaughay by marriage.

by Kenneth Earl McConnaughay
President, McConnaughey
Society of America

MISCELLANY

MEMBERSHIP

There's no point in kidding ourselves -- we CAN'T hold to \$3 for 1975! Right now I'll have to say it will be \$5 and advance orders will save postage and time; so we'll be especially grateful to those who send their orders in early.

There should be room for everyone in a family organization. Some are finding that their retirement income just won't stretch to cover everything. We don't want them to miss out for this reason. So -- if you feel it will be a strain on the budget, just drop me a line and ask to be left on the list and I'll see that you get your copy and no one will be the wiser. You've earned the right by your help in the past and I appreciate it.

Others indicate they will find it difficult, but want to do something; so I encourage them to write about their families; check grave-yards (not nearly as grisly as it sounds) and county records, send newspaper clippings, etc. and they will be adding important information to our files.

Those contributing \$10 or more will be designated as sustaining members.

ANY money above the costs of the bulletin will apply to the Salt Lake City research which continues and toward the future bulletins.

INDEX?

Does ANYONE out there want a challenge? Now that #1 is being re-printed, it would be a great time to have an index for 1-5, wouldn't it?

VOLUNTEERS??

BULLETIN #1

Arrangements have been made to reprint Bulletin #1. The original was 8½" x 11" with plastic spiral binding. The reprint will be reduced in size to match the current bulletins. Although it is only about half the length of the latter ones, the cost will have to be \$3 due to the more limited expected demand. Because of many requests for copies, we stuck our neck out and ordered the re-print; so you will get "same day" service -- sent out the day your order is received.

BULLETIN #6

PREVIEW -- There is so MUCH material on the lines from Samuel McConaughy and Margaret Thompson and from William McConaughy and Ellen Berry, that it has been hard to decide where to start, but next year we'll feature both of these lines as well as the Punxsutawney line which should, in time, connect with Williams' line or with that of David McConaughy and Jane Platt. We could write volumes about these three groups and know there will be much of interest.

PREVIEW, cont. -- We'll feature another coat-of-arms.

We'll have a look at the Scottish connection Uncle Mac established in the late 1960's with Mrs. Speed and others.

Maybe we'll have some luck with the Scottish phone-books and have NEW items of interest to add from our "cousins" in Scotland!

We solicit the contributions of clippings and articles for stories, vital statistics, and those to whom we "Point With Pride!" Your help in this manner will largely determine the quality of the final production.

WE POINT WITH PRIDE!!

From the Spokane Daily Chronicle, p. 1, 15 June 1973 --HEMOGLOBIN CHANGE TIED TO SMOKING; Pullman, Wash. -- An unknown substance from cigarette smoke -- perhaps sulfur -- causes a change in human hemoglobin, a scientist from the Boeing Co. of Seattle reported here today. Dr. Emmett B. Moore, Jr. reported to the Northwest regional meeting of the American Chemical Society at Washington State University that something in cigarette smoke is causing a rearrangement in the chemical makeup of hemoglobin.

Hemoglobin is the part of human blood that carries oxygen from the lungs to tissues of the body. Moore's research with an electron paramagnetic resonance (EPR) spectrometer grew out of work by Dr. C. J. Martin of Virginia Mason Hospital in Seattle on the effects of certain gases on lungs and blood components. Moore said he became involved because he had the electron spectrometer available at Boeing. Using the EPR spectrometer, Moore was able to detect that something in cigarette smoke was oxidizing iron in the blood and taking it out of the respiratory chain. He said that although he has not been able to determine what the unknown component is, his best guess at this time is sulfur.

Dr. Moore is the son of Emmett Moore, Sr. and Iris Brown of Olympia, Washington and the great-grandson of Sarah McConnaughay and her husband William Loveall. Sarah was a daughter of Thompson McConnaughay and his second wife, Emeline (Gaddis), who was a widow Moore when she married Thompson, a grandson of the immigrant, William McConnaughey and Ellen Berry. Dr. Moore is now living in Minnesota and in a new position. We hope he'll be able to continue his research in the future. In any event -- we'll sure hear more of him!!

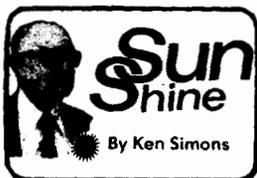
POEM -- 1974

by Tom McConaha, Centerville, IN

Older and wiser I've heard in the past
But as I'm getting older,
Memory seems fleeting fast!

That's why I find so much pleasure
In a history that's written

It'll help me remember when rockin'
and sittin'!!



Pittsburg, KS
Morning Sun
January 10, 1974

Many persons might be surprised to learn that Pittsburg once had a thriving cigar factory. Yes, here in southeast Kansas, where hardly a leaf of tobacco is grown, there was a man who made a cigar manufacturing a going business some years ago.

Just across the alley in the first block of West Third Street there's a name in carved stone high on the front of a brick building. The name: McConaha.

It is a reminder of the days when Rol McConaha and some eight or ten employees turned out cigars for the local trade.

Made by hand with long filler, his "Royal Burner" was a best seller for five cents at Dave Degen's cigar store at Fourth and Broadway, and at other similar places of the day.

"Royal Burner" was well known hereabouts in the day when all the country needed was a good five-cent cigar.

"That was the name of his horse." Mrs. Al Kneebone, a granddaughter, said the other day. "He took the name for his lead cigar, and got a patent on the name."

In almost every issue of the Pittsburg Sun and Headlight the cigar was publicized--always in Rol McConaha's inimitable way.

He also made a ten-cent cigar, the "Ed Blackwell," named for a prominent banker.

The McConaha plant employed about ten persons in its best days, and produced almost exclusively for retail outlets in Pittsburg and the immediate district.

The only salesman was Rol McConaha himself. His cigars may not have been known outside the circulation territory of the local newspapers, but here the names became household words.

"Oh sure, I remember his cigars," Lawyer Larry Walker said. "Most everybody around here who wanted a good cigar smoked them. He had a good hand made cigar. I've smoked them."

Walker recalled being in his plant on West Third, and seeing him put the tobacco leaves on a long table in the basement.

Mrs. Al Kneebone, the former Beverly McConaha, was reared by her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Rol McConaha. They lived at 217 W. Kansas.

Rol McConaha spent a lot of time with his little granddaughter and talked to her about his early life. He had come to Pittsburg in 1894 with only 75 cents in his pocket. He got a job with another cigar maker, having learned the trade in Independence and Junction City. He fell in love with Miss Ila Rose Eyestone, daughter of John Eyestone, proprietor of the Southern Hotel (\$1 a day; street cars pass our door every 15 minutes). They were married and he built her a new home. There they raised a family.

The old cigar maker had a strong influence on young Beverly's life.

"He was a philosopher, and used to tell me stories--always with a moral to them," Beverly Kneebone told me. "I remembered them."

"He often took me on long walks, over by Lincoln Park, and as we walked he taught me spelling. He prided himself in mastering the tricky words.

"He loved to write off beat ads for his cigars. He put them in the newspaper and on cards which he handed out."

He described his five-cent cigar like this: "You know there is always one spot in the garden where the flowers bloom first, where their fragrance is the sweetest, and their coloring deepest. It is so with cigars. There is one where the effects are the choicest, the workmanship finest, most aromatic and pleasant, and the Royal Burner is the one."

Yes, Rol McConaha was an unusual man, and he had this flair for novel advertising in a day when most advertising was pretty dull.

I was shown some of his ads that were run in the Pittsburg papers some 50 years ago, and some cards he had printed on slick paper.

The message was one to grab the interest of the reader and one might think that if there had been TV commercials in his day he would have been the one to come up with:

"Some day you're going to try a Royal Burner. And when you do--and when you do--we've gottcha!"

Apparently a person had to be prepared for anything when he read one of Rol McConaha's cigar ads. Like this one, for example:

"I married a widow who had a daughter. My father visited our home frequently, fell in love and married my step-daughter. Thus my father became my son-in-law, and my step-daughter my mother, because she was my father's wife.

"My step-daughter had also a son, he was of course my brother, and at the same time my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter.

"My wife was my grandmother, for she was my mother's mother. I was my wife's husband and grandchild at the same time, and as the husband of my grandmother, I was my own grandfather.

"And when you become your own grandfather you can get a box of

"ROYAL BURNER CIGARS FREE."

This is our second "meeting" with Rol or Rollo McConaha! Some years back we had a brief correspondence with Pat McConaha (Mrs. James) whose husband is a descendant of Rollo's brother, Charles.

Both Charles and Rollo were sons of Perry McConaha b. 1840 and Eliza Mab le Ingell b. 1845 who also had; Guy, Fred, Minnie who married a Dickson, Leonie, Mary, Erilyn, Goldie who married Ralph Ogle, and Kit. Charles married Nevada Breeding and they had four children including another Rollo -- Rollo Albert, b. 12 Aug 1907!

Recently W. E. McCormaha, Jr. (Mac) called to pass along an inquiry from a young lady who was a McConaha before marriage. She, too, it seems, was from Coles Co., Illinois; so we're looking forward to hearing more about this family soon.

Let's see if we can "connect" these people!!

Mac CONKEY FAMILY STORIES

by Charlene Parry Mac Conkey
August 1, 1973

When I was a school girl the most difficult task -- the most disliked duty -- I had to perform was to write an essay, a composition it was called in those far-distant days. Now it has been suggested to me by my daughter Betty, otherwise, and more formally, known as Elizabeth Clare MacConkey McCoy that I should try to put into written words the family stories, often told and retold, also often amended and/or corrected depending on who was doing the telling and who were the listeners! Those tales center about the Mac Conkey farm, on a part of which the McCoys and I still live and they deal mainly with the Ferguson-MacConkey families with perhaps a little thrown here and there about the Mehauffey, Parry and Hitchison families.

The logical point of beginning would seem to be with the first Samuel McConkey (sic) who would be the great-grandfather of my daughter Betty, mentioned above.

Samuel John McConkey was born in 1788 in Belfast, Ireland, County of Antrim. He was the youngest son of John and Mary Henderson McConkey. He had a sister Mary and two brothers, William and James. He also had two half-brothers, John and Robert Montgomery. Our assumption is that Mary Henderson had been married previously to a man named Montgomery and these were her sons by that marriage. We do know that John and Mary McConkey lived to be quite old; John achieved the age of 98 years and Mary lived to be 102.

Little is known of Samuel J's brothers and sister. One thing we do know is that his brother James had a son named Robert, a sailor, who spent the winter of 1860-61 with his Uncle Sam and family here on the farm.

Many members of the MacConkey family, (spelled variously as McConchie, McConkie, McConkey or MacConkey) have expressed a desire to know more of the family history and the relationship between the different families of the name. In the early 1900's correspondence with several of the name revealed the fact that the family is a small one and springs from one parental family in Scotland. Some came through Ireland while others came directly from Scotland to the United States and to Canada. In a letter dated June 1, 1910 from a physician in Lathron, Mo., Dr. C. M. McConkey gives his direct line as follows: C. M. McConkey born in Paris, Ill. 1871, son of Sidney E. born in Paris, Ill. 1831, son of John S. born in Abingdon, Va. 1796, son of John born in County Tyrone, Ireland 1756, son of Thomas born in Scotland 1732, son of John born in Scotland 1695. At this time we see no connection with our family.

Going back to our progenitor, Samuel John, born in 1788 we note that it is recorded that as a boy he left Ireland to come to America. We find in several places mention of the date 1819 as being the year he left Ireland. So as a matter of fact he was a man 31 years of age.

His journey to America started from Belfast, Ireland. The ship was a sailing vessel named the Thomas Gilson and the destination was Canada. However after fourteen weeks on the stormy Atlantic they landed at Philadelphia. It was very calm the day the Thomas Gilson left Belfast so progress was slow. Sam's mother had come to the dock to see him off and as long as the vessel was in sight she stood there which was the greater part of the day. That was the last time they ever saw each other for Mary Henderson McConkey never came to America and Sam never returned to Ireland. In fact he never again saw any of his family except his nephew Robert who as mentioned earlier visited him ca 1860. At that time Sam was 73 years of age.

Perhaps we should pause here to tell something about the physical make-up of this man. He was a big man, much larger than any of his descendants. There seems to be no record of his height but it is said that "his shoulders were as wide as a yardstick" and in his prime he weighed almost three hundred pounds. His strength was legendary. As a child I remember hearing stories my father, who never knew this Sam McConkey told of his prowess. But more about that later.

One of the stories told about the ocean voyage to America involved a near tragedy. Told simply and in a few words, suddenly there was a cry "A child overboard! A boy overboard!" Sam who was an expert swimmer, jumped overboard and rescued the boy. Many years later when Sam was an old man, he was sitting on the front porch of his home when a man driving a team hitched to a farm wagon stopped in front of the house. "Are you Sam McConkey?" he called. On receiving an affirmative reply he asked if he might talk with him a few minutes. The two men shook hands and the stranger said, "My name is Bennett. I have just moved into Guernsey County and have learned that you live here, so I just stopped by to thank you for saving my life." Being puzzled by that statement, Sam said, "Why, what do you mean?" Bennett replied, "I'm the boy you rescued from the Atlantic ocean when I fell overboard from the Thomas Gilson way back in 1819. I shall never forget my feeling when I saw that big man plowing through the waves on his way to me."

When Sam landed in Philadelphia the most urgent thing was for him to find employment for he was low on funds. This was a time of depression in the United States following the War of 1812. A wealthy philanthropist by the name of Stephen Girard who had made his fortune in foreign trade and who had a world-wide fleet of trading vessels was his first employer. His job was making bricks. We do not know how long Sam worked here but later he moved on to Lancaster County, Pennsylvania where he worked on a farm owned by the Hershey family. This is the family, one member of which built the largest chocolate manufacturing plant in the world.

His work for Hershey consisted in flailing out 500 dozen bundles of sheaves of rye. Do you know how flailing was done? It is a method of separating grain from its husk or shell. A flail is an implement for threshing by hand, consisting of a long handle to which a shorter bar is attached at one end so as to swing freely. This is used as a beater. Using it is plain hard work! He also flailed out 500 dozen sheaves for a man named Cope. While doing this he saved \$100. During the next summer he again worked for Cope, this time scything (cutting with a scythe) rye along with 29 other men and 2 so-called "Specialists". The latter were hired to keep the other men busy!

For the next thirteen years he continued to work for the Hershey family doing farm work. Meanwhile he had saved his money and now felt that the time had come to strike out for himself. Accordingly he became a drover. In following this business he traveled on horse-back, sometimes by foot, through western Pennsylvania and across Ohio to its western border, buying livestock from the farmers and driving them -- cattle, pigs, sheep, sometimes turkey and horses -- to eastern markets, especially Baltimore. At that time there were inns or taverns at rather frequent intervals. Outside of towns along the way taverns would have fenced lots where drovers could keep their stock over night. Farmers nearby found an outlet for their surplus hay and grain by selling their products to the drovers.

Sam usually traveled the new National Road which followed, more or less, the old Zene Trace. He had his eye out for a good farm and had noticed the quarter section which is now pretty well covered by the Fairdale area, Champion Spark Plug, Mt. Carmel Cemetery, "Barbara Hills", Fairdale Travel Lodge, new Route 40, the B & O railroad tracks and Interstate 70. Although there were no buildings on it, it was well forested and looked to him like a good farm. He had heard at one of the taverns that it was to be put up for sale at public auction on a certain date. The owner was one of the founders of Cambridge (A Beatty or a Gomer). Sam planned his next buying trip so that he would be in Cambridge on the day of the auction.

As the story goes, very few if any persons in Cambridge knew Sam McConkey at that time. Certain individuals were also interested in buying the land. Noticing this roughly dressed stranger bidding on it, they said among themselves, "You know this is a cash sale. He won't be prepared to pay for it, so don't run it up! Let him have it. Then when he can't pay for it we'll take it off his hands at a lower price." That seemed like a good idea, but it didn't work for Sam had the cash in his pocket!! I have heard what the price was but I have forgotten and I can find no record of it.

Before Sam left Cambridge he contracted with a Mr. Allison (who was the grandfather of the Miss Mattie Allison who was for many years the first grade teacher at the old Central School) to clear off two acres of land and to build a two-room cabin or house on the site of what we for so many years knew as "the old house". Then Sam went back to Lancaster, Pa. to court the girl he had picked out for himself. This was in 1832 and Sam was 44 years of age.

This girl was Mary McBride of Mt. Joy, Pa., She was twenty years Sam's junior. Her parents were William and Elnor English McBride. Ohio was a growing, bustling new state in the Union and very much in the news at that time. What an adventure for this young bride to leave her home in eastern Pennsylvania and come to this new home on the National Highway. She came by stage coach and brought with her slips and cuttings of roses, Easter flowers and fruit trees. She and her husband Sam came here in 1835.

Their first child was William James, born June 28, 1837. Two years later came Sammy who died in infancy. In another year and a half along came Mary. In 1842 the new house was built and on April 23, 1842 the third son Robert was born. In about 1847 Sarah, the last child joined the family. She died in her early teens. Now I intend to write more about the first Sam McConkey in Guernsey County, but first let's "follow through" with his family. His wife Mary McBride McConkey became a paralytic and spent a number of years bed-fast before her death. It has been said that her youngest son, Robert did much to care for her during these years. At this time I do not know the date of her death except that it was some time before 1872. William James, the oldest son, attended Madison College at Antrim, Muskingum College at New Concord, and was graduated from Jefferson College, Canonsburg, Pa. before its union with Washington College to become Western Theological College. He became a Presbyterian minister and served congregations in Muskingum County, other congregations in Ohio and Pennsylvania and finally was pastor of the Presbyterian church in Grove City, Pa. for thirty-five years. He died in 1913 at the age of 76. (I would like to insert here that he participated in the funeral service of my maternal grandmother, Margaret Ferguson Butchison Mehaffey, Oct. 1911. They had been school friends and he was visiting his brother Robert at the time.)

William James McConkey's wife was Hetty Higbee Pringle, the daughter of a New Concord physician. It is said that she never referred to him nor addressed him in any other fashion than "Reverend McConkey"! They had five children: Charles Everet, an attorney, Mary Lillian, an art teacher in the schools of Erie, Pa. for many years. She never married. Next was William DeWitt who died of diphtheria at the age of four. Then came Walter Pringle and Frederick Paul both of whom became Presbyterian ministers. Paul served churches in Detroit and in Seattle, Wash. where he also conducted a radio ministry. Walter was pastor of the Central Presbyterian church in Washington, Pa. for 46 years.

The second child of Sam and Mary McBride McConkey was named Samuel and called Sammy. As mentioned above he died in infancy. The next child was a daughter, Mary who married Andrew Lyons. He was a farmer and was a member of the Presbyterian church in High Hill Muskingum County where Mary's brother William was the pastor. They had no children but raised many foster children. My husband, Sam F. MacConkey, was very fond of Uncle Andy and told many stories of his visits in the Lyons home. After Andrew's death his widow Mary went to Grove City, Pa. where her brother William was then living. There she met and married A. W. McCandless. There were no children from this union and I know very little about them.

Next in line of birth was Robert about whom I expect to write more extensively later and finally, five years after Robert's birth came Sarah who as mentioned above died in her early teens. I am sorry to say that I know nothing about her.

Now let's return to Samuel John, born in Belfast, lived 45 years in Guernsey County, Ohio and who is buried in the old City Cemetery in Cambridge, Ohio. He was a man of imposing physique, a member of the King's Guards in Ireland, a skilled swordsman, a kindly, gentle man with a vast sense of humor, a Presbyterian, a good citizen and a leader in his community. Many tales were told of his immense strength. At a "barn raising" in the community a log being placed on the framework of the roof escaped the hands of the workers and started to fall. There were many people standing about who were unaware of this. However Sam saw it, braced himself and caught it as it fell. It was said that when an old man he could lift a barrel of cider into a wagon bed.

In those pioneer days much was made of a man's strength and there often developed rivalries and attempts to pit one strong man against another for the entertainment of others. Sam was a very peaceable man and did everything possible to avoid such confrontations. In the community there lived another strong man, a bully named Mercer. Early one morning Mercer and a group of his followers came to the McConkey home and challenged Sam to a fight. While they talked Sam, watching for an opportunity, seized one of the men and tossed him up onto the roof of the back porch. Then he said "Better get your boy down off the roof and then come in and have breakfast with me." And that matter was settled!

When he was an old man, one day he was in Cambridge walking along Wheeling Avenue, using his cane for a support, when he met a young soldier home on furlough, in dress uniform and wearing a sword. He knew Sam and as the soldier approached him he drew his sword and made a few fencing motions towards him -- all in a friendly fashion, of course. With one quick movement of his cane he sent the sword crashing to the pavement. He had not forgotten his training as a member of the King's Guards in Belfast many years before.

Samuel John became a member of Westminster Presbyterian Church in Cambridge. In a booklet published at the time of their 100th Anniversary, I found his name among the deacons of the church in 1847.

Among the family papers I found a part of the agreement between the Central Ohio Railroad and Sam and Mary McConkey, granting a right-of-way through their farm. In a short time this was taken over by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. This right-of-way consisted of a strip of land 50 feet wide through the length of the farm, east to west. This amounted to 6 60/100 acres for which he was paid \$500. The date of this agreement was 1852., the month and day were not discernible.

When the railroad was being built, mostly by Irish immigrant labor, there was a little cluster of cabins south of the present Mt. Calvary cemetery. This became known locally as Irish Town Cut. When I was a high school girl the above term, Irish Town Cut, was familiar to me. It was a good place to find botany specimens and boys and girls sometimes walked out the track from Cambridge to search for them. I never did! Of course the cabins were long since gone and at that time I had no knowledge of the source of the name. When the Irish settlement was there the people who for the most part were of the Catholic faith has a problem, for the nearest Catholic congregation was in Zanesville. With the help of Sam -- an Irish immigrant Protestant -- they worked out a solution. Sam had a good barn on the south side of the National Road. He offered the use of it to his Catholic friends as a meeting place. Crude seating arrangements were made and a priest was brought from Zanesville by hand-car on the railroad to hold mass.

One more story about Sam and his legendary strength. This story is dear to my heart for it includes my maternal great-grandfather Nathan Hutchison who, with his wife and children, lived a couple of miles or so over the hills from the McConkey farm. This incident occurred at a corn-husking. (I don't know where it happened). In those pioneer days neighbors helped each other at barn-raisings, corn-huskings, grain-flailings, quilting bees etc. Not only were these affairs helpful but they were social events as well. Whole families went together and the women would help the hostess, prepare dinner for the workers.

Corn-huskings, of course, occurred in the fall or early winter after the corn had been cut, and gathered together in shocks which were sometimes hauled to the barn where the corn would be pulled from the stalk and stripped of its husks. Some times this was done in the field. At a husking bee two captains would be chosen and then they would choose helpers -- choose up sides as we say. There would be great rivalry between the two teams to see which could produce the most husked ears of corn. There was also a custom -- one might call it a side-benefit -- any worker who would find a red ear could kiss the lady of his choice!

At the husking bee to which we are giving our attention one of the captains was Nathan Hutchison and his first choice of helpers was Sam McConkey. The other captain was a man by the name of O'Haver, a large man of somewhat the same dimensions of Sam. Nathan Hutchison was, like some of the Hutchison men rather small and slender. After the husking had been completed one of O'Haver's men said, "Now, let's have our captains wrestle." This was also a frequent custom. The two captains in this instance were so obviously mismatched, but Sam shouted, "Yes, let's do that" and in much less time than it takes to tell it, he had upset O'Haver in such a fashion that he had landed on his back in this great bed of loose husks and had thrust Hutchison on top of him. "Now let's see what your big man can do to our little man," said Sam. Of course O'Haver couldn't gain any traction in the loose husks and Hutchison had no trouble holding him down. This was a huge joke to the on-lookers.

Now we shall go back to Sam's youngest surviving child, Robert who was born, spent his entire life and died in the house Sam built in 1842, the year of Robert's birth. He lived to be in his 91st year. The date of his death was July 6, 1933. His schooling was obtained at the old Pike School which was located at the point where the Peter's Creek road met the New National Road. Usually he walked to school but occasionally a stagecoach driver would give him a lift. I have heard him say

that practically the whole way was bordered by forest. There would have been very few houses on the way; probably the new Toll Gate house at the top of the hill and perhaps a house on the old Kelley farm which was at the west end of what is now called Fairdale Drive, where it rejoins New Route 40. There was, of course, more wild-life at that time than there now is. One little story is prefaced by that fact. Among the McConkey friends was a family by the name of Turner who lived someplace "across the bottom", that is across Crooked Creek and the railroad, possibly along the Claysville road. One evening the Turner's were visiting the McConkey's. When they started home the wolves could be heard "running the valley" and so the Turner's were persuaded to spend the night. This Turner family were the ancestors of Milton H. Turner, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Guernsey County in later years.

In 1872 Robert McConkey married Alice Ferguson, daughter of Hiram and Jemima Baldrige Ferguson, and a granddaughter of Dr. John Baldrige of Senecaville. She was the oldest of six sisters. Her genealogical record is included in the history of the Ferguson family and will not be repeated here. Robert and Alice probably knew each other some time as they were both members of Westminster Presbyterian Church. Having in our possession pictures of each when they were young, I am quite sure they were a very handsome couple. I knew them only about the last nine years of their lives in spite of the fact that there was a family connection. My grandmother, Margaret Ferguson Hutchison Mehaffey, and Alice Ferguson McConkey were second cousins. However I had never known Sam -- had never even seen him except once -- until about the year before we were married.

Robert McConkey was really quite a handsome man even in his old age. He was tall, just under six feet, slender, always neat in his appearance even while working on the farm. He wore a neatly trimmed beard, always wore a narrow, black "string" tie and a rather broad brimmed black hat. All that with his courtly manner made him seem the prototype of the "Kentucky Colonel". I must say he was the kindest, most gentle man I ever knew. His grandchildren adored him. They ranged in age at the time of his death from Homer Scott at 37 to Elizabeth Clare, aged 4, including Bob Scott at about 31, Bob MacConkey at 21 and Sam MacConkey, Jr. about 14. There was something special between Robert McConkey and his little granddaughter Betty. Perhaps it was because she was the first girl in the family for more than fifty years. Her one clear memory of him is of only a day or two before his death. She wanted to take him something and finally decided on an orange. She remembers him as being in bed and the gracious way in which he accepted her little gift. My clearest picture of them together is in the summer before his death when she was three. We were having a drought that year and this was a particularly hot, dry day. A grass fire had started on the land just west of the farm and was threatening our orchard and barn. I had been the first to see it and since Sam was not at home, I had taken Betty with me over to "the old house" to see about it. Everybody was doing what they could. May and I were carrying ten gallon milk cans of water from the well. Some neighboring men had come with shovels and were beating at the flames. Grandfather Robert had come up to the orchard. Even grandmother Alice had come part way, using her broom as a cane. When it was under control I noticed Grandfather sitting on the ground with his back against a tree with Betty beside him. All at once I heard her say, "Grandfather, your face is dirty." And with that she took his red handkerchief from his pocket and proceeded to mop his face of perspiration and soot. They made a very appealing picture with an age difference of 87 years.

Although Grandfather loved all his grandchildren, I always thought there was a special bond between him and the other two Roberts -- Robert Scott and Robert MacConkey. Robert Scott spent much of his boyhood in the McConkey home and was (and still is) completely devoted to both Grandfather and Grandmother McConkey. When Bob MacConkey was in grade school in Columbus he spent most of his summers here on the farm with his grandparents and Aunt May and I'm sure that developed a special closeness.

Grandfather McConkey was a superb story-teller with a wonderful memory. In later years when Westminster Presbyterian had anniversary celebrations he was frequently asked to tell some of his memories of the early days of the church.

He had a very courtly, almost Victorian way of expressing his feelings which is well illustrated by a letter to his son, Sam, upon the birth of Sam's first son, Robert. I quote:

March 18, 1911.

Dear Sam, Elizabeth and Robert,

As May has just written you a letter, I will write you a few lines to tell you how much I appreciate the name of your little boy for I know you gave him the name through the respect you have for his grandfather just as you were named for your grandfather, and I earnestly hope he may grow up to true and noble manhood and be an honor to both parents and grandparents and that the world may be better for his having lived in it, and his influence be a shining light to his fellowmen.

So thanking you and Elizabeth for your kind remembrance of the name, I will close for this time. Hoping you are well, I remain

Yours as ever,
Father
Robert McConkey

Robert McConkey died in the 91st year of his age in the same room in which he was born. He survived his life-time mate by about five months. In his last illness, about two weeks in length, he was lovingly cared for by his two daughters, May Mac Conkey and Laura McConkey Scott Fowler. The funeral service was held in the home with his former pastor, Rev. Lester Evans, presiding. I recall that Mr. Evans quoted the following: "Let me live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend of man", which seemed to me to be especially appropriate. He also spoke of him as being a true gentleman -- a gentle man -- which was so true.

And now to the next generation, Robert and Alice McConkey were the parents of three; two daughters and a son. May, the oldest was born in Spt. 1873, Laura in 1875 and Samuel Ferguson almost ten years later, May 10, 1884. All three attended Old Pike School. Sam came in to Cambridge for the upper grades and High School.

May was a teacher in the Cambridge schools for several years. She taught at the old Fourth St. School, often called Lofland. In recent years it was replaced by the present Lincoln School, although at a different location. For many years she worked as a clerk at Price's Dept. store on the corner of Wheeling Ave. and South 8th St. now known as Southgate Parkway -- where Spillman's Drugstore is currently located. Later she was a bookkeeper for the Cambridge Ice Co. when it was owned by her brother Sam. She was a devoted daughter, always lived at home, took care of her parents and continued to live in the old home after their death. She died in March 1958 after spending the last two and one half years in the home of her sister-in-law Charlene. She had a very strong feeling for family and often talked of "my relations."

Laura McConkey married James Scott in a lovely little home wedding in February, 1895. They made their home in Cambridge and became the parents of two sons, Homer J. born in September 1896 and Robert A., born August 2, 1901. This marriage ended in divorce after which Laura and her older son went to Canton where she was for many years employed as a milliner. Later they moved to Detroit. Many years later she married George Fowler. After the death of the parents of May, Laura and Sam, the Fowler's returned to Cambridge and made their home with May at the "old house." George died very suddenly in October, 1946. May and Laura continued to live in the old home until Laura's sudden death on Feb. 4, 1949. After that May's time was divided between her own home where she spent the days looking after chickens, cows, a garden etc., aided by a "hired man", Fred Hill, who was employed and paid by her brother Sam. Her nights were spent in the home of Sam and Charlene. This continued until after the death of Sam on May 24, 1955. In the autumn of that year May had a public auction of her furniture and came to make her home with Charlene and Charlene's father until her death on March 8, 1958. John H. Parry, Charlene's father came to live in her home the same time May did. He died on May 16, 1958, less than six weeks after May's death. They were about the same age, had many memories in common and were quite companionable -- something for which I was deeply grateful.

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT TIME -- See Chart for relationships)

THE SHARON, PA./NEBRASKA GROUP

To Begin With --

Back in the pre-McConnaughey Society days, July, 1961, my cousin, the late J. Richard McConnaughey of Hillsboro, Ohio and Indianapolis, Indiana, gave me the name and address of one Clark McConaha of Valier, Montana, a trap-shooting champion. My initial letter was followed by several others and much information about the Nebraska line from Dr. John McConaha. Clark McConaha introduced me to Mary Jane Barker (Mrs. Raleigh Barker, Sr.), daughter-in-law of Mable McConaha Barker, still living in October, 1961 and Mary Jane and I kept up our correspondence until the year of her death, adding bits and pieces to the pile as we went.

From the Nebraska cousins, word filtered to New York and we had a couple of letters from Elizabeth Contryman Turner (Mrs. Leonard), adding some more information to the record in 1962.

Toward the end of 1962 Samuel Chalmers McConahey (Uncle Mac) was contacted by Mrs. Robert Arleigh McConahey of Sharon, Pa. After a lively exchange, there was a top level meeting in Mt. Pleasant, Ohio of three of the McConahey brothers, all sons of William Story McConahey, and their wives and Uncle Mac. This was October, 1963. By this time the two lines had been identified as being descended from Robert McConnaughey, b. 1767, and his wife Margaret Story. Soon after this meeting of 1963, Uncle Mac found it impossible to continue at his former pace and distance prevented me from following through as I should have liked.

During the intervening years, I have had brief notes from Mrs. Donald Daryl McConahey and Mrs. Wallace Veigh McConahey and have appreciated their continued interest and support of the McConnaughey project.

Things really perked up in 1973 when Mrs. Turner's daughter, Mrs. Rudolph Dehn, wrote and gave me the name of a Nebraska cousin studying in Birmingham, England AND interested in the family history! Wes Contryman proved to be VERY interested! Mrs. Dehn & Wes both sent additional information and I at last felt it was time to see how much we could put down about this group.

Even as the last copies of material for the bulletin were in preparation, came the most fantastic gift! A box of telephone directories from Ireland and Scotland from Wes! Let's hope some of the McConochie's, McConkeys, etc. listed have a deep and abiding interest in family history and that we FIND them!!

On top of the books, Wes had prepared his line on IBM cards and sent a computer print-out of the whole batch from Robert McConnaughey and Margaret Lackey down to recent days!! There wasn't a lot of new information in the print-out, but it was a wonderful help as a checking sheet against my own charts as I prepared the charts and work in this bulletin. I'm going to have to eat all those nasty things I've said about computers!!

I tried several methods of narrative listings of the family and settled on the chart form as the best one to really get the picture. This does not present ALL the information available, but does present the various lines and their relationship. The narrative account will supplement the charts and present some of the interesting theories and traditions in the families. We urge family members to contribute additional information for the future.

SOME TWIGS FOR THE NEBRASKA/SHARON, PA. TREE --

The McConaughy family (of this line), according to tradition, came from Scotland and fought with Robert Bruce at the Battle of Bannockburn (1314). Six brothers more than six feet tall marched three on the right hand and three on the left hand of Robert Bruce and after the battle four of them lay dead on the field. (8)

When they came to America we do not know. We find that Robert McConahey (1767 - 1846) and Margaret Story McConahey (1777-1844) are buried in the Shenango Cemetery which was the Original Land Contract #797. (8) They were married in 1797 in Chester Co., Pa. and came to Crawford Co., Pa., Shenango Township and moved on a Land Contract #795 of 200 acres May 1, 1798. (Spelling is that used by informant. See (8))

Of importance for us to consider here is the following:

- 1.) Crawford County formed 1800 from Allegheny (Meadville is the Crawford County seat)
- 2.) Allegheny formed 1788 from Westmoreland and Washington
- 3.) Washington formed in 1781 from Westmoreland.
- 4.) Westmoreland formed 1773 from Bedford.
- 5.) Bedford formed 1771 from Cumberland.
- 6.) Cumberland formed 1750 from Lancaster.
- 7.) Lancaster formed 1729 from Chester, which was an original county.

So -- is the "Crawford County" connection untrue? Not at all. Probably he came to the area of present Crawford County and it is easier for writers and "tellers" to use the present day locations.

Mercer County, where Robert and Margaret Story McConaughy are buried, is in the same situation -- formed in 1800 from Allegheny. Mercer and Crawford are neighboring counties.

See p. 38 of Bulletin #4 -- "IV. Robert McConaughy, son of David McConaughy and Jane Platt born probably in County Londonderry, Northern Ireland, was taxed in Path Valley, Franklin Co., Pa. in 1786 along with his father, and brothers James and John; was evidently still unmarried in 1790, since he is not listed as head of household, and is therefore presumably one of the 5 males under 16 listed in his father's household (Under McConche, David, p. 115, Fannett, etc. Twps., Franklin Co., Pa., 1790 U. S. Census.) It is also to be presumed that he moved to Westmoreland County in 1800 when his father & mother did, however, so far no other records of him have been found." (2)

If Robert was taxed in 1786 he was surely THEN over 21? This would be so close to Robert born 1767 and so "co-incidental" that one appeared when the other disappeared that it bears consideration. In any event, Robert couldn't have been one of the males UNDER 16 in 1790, if he was taxed in 1786? Maybe Robert, though not 21, owned land by inheritance or otherwise and therefore was a "taxable?" His parents went to Westmoreland about the time he appeared in the area of Crawford, then Allegheny -- IF David & Jane ARE his parents.

Although most reports about Robert b. 1767 indicated he came to this country in post Revolutionary days, this may be based on the presumption that he came alone and therefore would be 21 or older. If one of the sons of David & Jane, he could have been one of the sons who came with them. His choice of the Crawford Co. area separated him by a great distance, for those days. Indeed, why did he remove to Crawford Co. instead of following what is the main tide of the Scotch-Irish flow westward through Pennsylvania (Old National Road --now Route 40, Route 31, the "Glades" Road, and others), over the mountains and into the Ohio Valley watershed? Maybe the Storys were the reason for this move? (6)

One of the descendants (5) in conversation October 20, 1963, mentioned his impression (or knowledge) that his line may trace to County Donegal, Ireland; as did that of Samuel McConaughy and Margaret Thompson. That's a mention of a PLACE in Ireland! The Ligonier line is said to have come from County Londonderry, next to Donegal! We have learned (from experience) that the "port of embarkation" was often given as where the emigrant was from; so Londonderry and Donegal could be correct -- one the place of residence and one the point of embarkation.

The only son of Robert McConaughy (2) and Margaret Lackey was John McConaughy, b. 1838, who became the eminent Dr. John McConnaha, patriarch of the Nebraska branch.

John McConnaha, M. D. was one of those men endowed by nature with refined and cultivated tastes, and having an ardent love for the quiet country life. Consequently, we find that although a practising physician, he was in the possession of a good farm in Sec. 20 in Rock Bluffs precinct, of which he was a resident for many years. He was of excellent ancestry -- the main points being as follows: Robert McConaughy, the father of our subject, was a native of Pa. and the son of Robert McConnaha, Sr. who was born among the Scottish Highlands. The name in the early days was spelled McConahey. The paternal great-grandfather whose name can not be recalled served with his five brothers under King William in the war between the Protestants and Catholics of Scotland and England and probably spent his last years in Scotland. His son, Robert, Sr., emigrated to the United States soon after the Independence of the Colonists had been established and located on a farm in Crawford Co., Pa. Grandfather McConahey married Margaret Story and they became the parents of eight children, seven of whom lived to mature years and married, two of whom were Robert and Mary Elizabeth. Robert, Jr. chose for his wife Miss Margaret Lackey, a native of his own county and the daughter of Robert and Mary (Kelly) Lackey. (9)

John was reared in his native county and after leaving the district school attended College in New Wilmington. After being graduated with honors he taught one term of school near Georgetown, Pa. and thus earned enough to bring him to Nebraska. It was at this time that he changed his name as he was angry at this father for marrying again. (9)

He became a resident of Nebraska in November 1859 while it was still a territory landing on this side of the Missouri River. Our Subject possessed all the courage of his substantial Scotch ancestry, and was not dismayed by the circumstances surrounding him as long as he possessed his health and strength. He at once secured employment with Joseph P. Moore at \$13 per month and was occupied at farming until the spring following. He joined a wagon train being fitted out to cross the plains with provisions for the various parts of the frontier, and in this wild sort of life spent the time until Dec., 1861. In the spring of 1862 he returned to his native state, Pa. to settle up the business of his Uncle William Story and this accomplished, came back to Nebraska. (9)

On the 25th of Sept 1862 he was married to Mary Elizabeth Latta and journeyed to Pa. on a Wedding Tour, remaining in the Keystone State until the year 1866. The Doctor and his wife then returned to Nebraska for permanent settlement. The Doctor had neglected his medical training and so took a course of lectures in Oakland, Calif. and then he entered upon the regular practise of medicine in Nebraska

where he was very successful. He was frequently called into Iowa for consultations in important cases. He was partial to the Presbyterian Church which was handed down to him from his Scotch ancestry and also was a staunch Republican. (9)

In the light of a later day, it's not a reflection upon Martha Sloane McConaughy that John rejected her. A boy of 13 would be terribly hurt at the loss of a parent and not easy to win over. He no doubt lived with or spent much time with his own mother's family, which would possibly increase the separation from the father and the new step-mother.

Again we have the six brothers! This sounds remarkably like the Bannockburn tale but cannot be because the Battle of Bannockburn was fought in 1314. William III reigned as King of England from 1689 to 1702 and this is perhaps the William referred to above. (3) Whatever the "truth", the inclusion and repetition of the six brothers' story in this line indicates the connection with Clan Donnachaidh (now Robertson), which is where we believe most of our name "belong."

From the obituary of Mary E. Latta McConnaha, John's wife, we add more to the "travels" of the family and our general knowledge:

Mrs. McConnaha was born in South Chenango, Mercer Co., Penn., March 2, 1845 being at the time of her death (28 Dec. 1933) 88 years, 9 months and 26 days of age. When she was two years of age the family set out for the west and after a journey of three weeks arrived at Port Huron, Ia., a boat landing on the Mississippi River. From there they traveled by ox team to Washington, Iowa where they resided six years. The family then moved to Page Co., Iowa. Later the family moved to Rock Bluff, Nebraska about 1860. At that time Rock Bluff was the metropolis of Nebraska and had a population of about 100 inhabitants. There Mrs. McConna, the daughter of John Latta (and Mary Elizabeth McConaughy) married John McConnaha.

This obituary also notes that they "retired" to New Bloomfield, Missouri, where Dr. McConnaha died March 7, 1920.

Then there's Mary Eliz. McConahey, John's sister, whose marriage license spells it McConaughy! (4) Her own Bible, however, shows McConahey in her own handwriting (4); so she did not follow her brother's name change. We learn a bit about her from her obituary:

Mary E. McConahey was born Feb. 24, 1841, at Jamestown, Pa. She was the daughter of pioneers in that state. She was brought up in a strict Presbyterian home. When quite young she graduated from Westminster College at New Wilmington, Pa. After graduation she came to Nebraska and became a teacher, and for several years she taught in the public schools. On Feb. 15th, 1868 she was married to Robert E. Contryman. In her early married life she and her husband united with the Methodist Episcopal Church. She has consistently been active with churches of various denominations during her life. She died at her home in Weeping Water, Nebraska, Friday, April 13th, 1928.

From our Nebraska friends we're told that their family came from the "north of Pittsburg" (1) which checks out. Further - "Our ancestors came from Pennsylvania. I have heard my father say his grandfather, Robert, Sr., spelled his name McConaughy." (7). This indication of the spelling again points us to David McConaughy of the Ligonier line!!

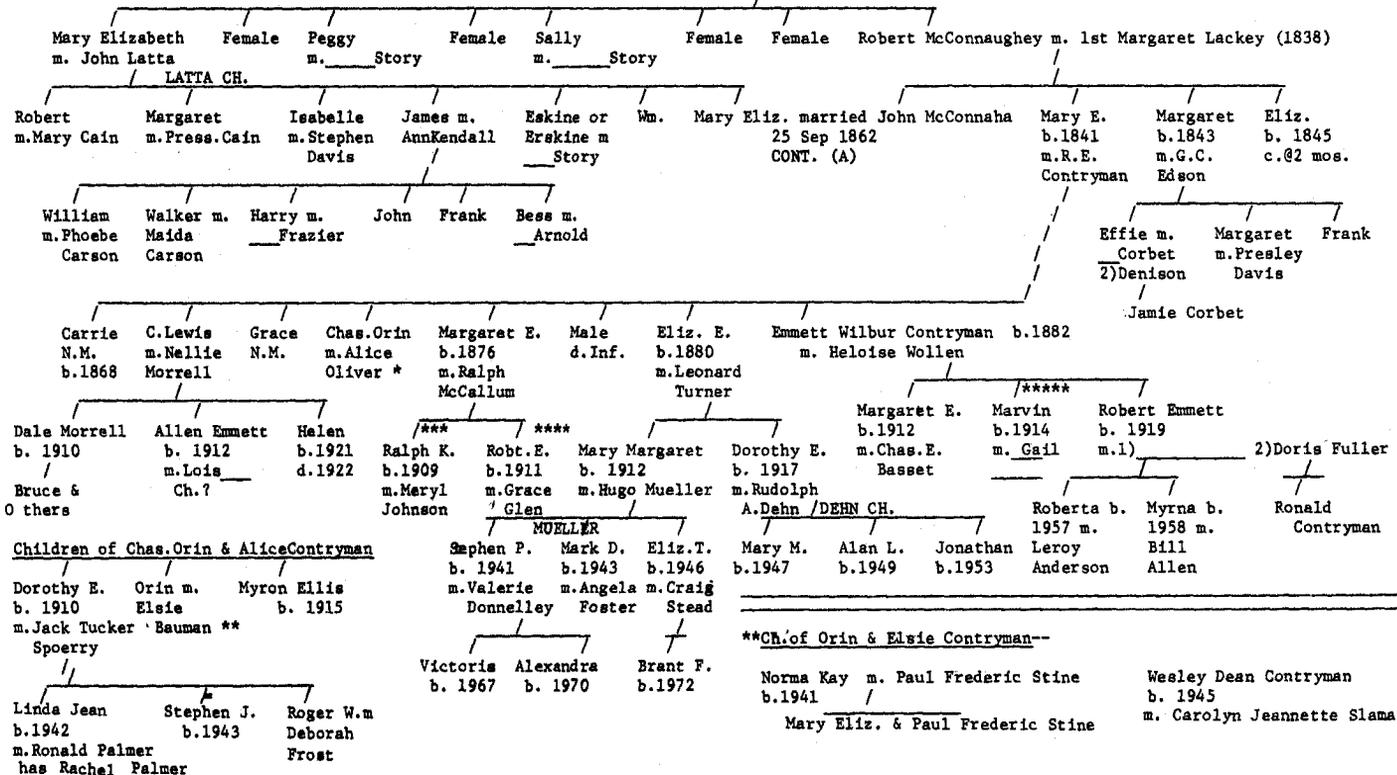
Thirteen years to come this far! Let's hope we progress faster in the next months and can offer up larger twigs in 1975!!

Following are some of the people quoted above. There were others, of course, and we have not intentionally left them out.

- (1) Mary Jane (Boyd) Barker, (Mrs. Raleigh Barker, Sr.)
- (2) Josephine Risser Bassett
- (3) Wes Contryman
- (4) Mrs. Rudolph Dehn
- (5) Robert Arleigh McConahey
- (7) L. Clark McConnaha
- (6) Samuel Chalmers McConahey
- (8) Gladys Johnson Miller
- (9) "Portrait and Biographical Albu" 1889, Cass and Otoe Counties, Nebraska.

DESCENDANTS OF ROBERT MC CONAUGHEY AND MARGARET STORY (NEBRASKA BRANCH)

Robert McConaughy, b. 1767 in Scotland or Ireland, came to Chester Co., Pa. ca 1788, possibly before; went on to Crawford Co., Pa., returning to marry Margaret Story in 1797 in Chester Co.; then settling finally in Crawford Co. where he died 24 Nov 1846 and she died 12 Aug 1844, both buried in the South Chenango Cemetery. Order of children's birth is NOT known:



NEBRASKA McConnaughey/McConnaha line cont.

***Ch. of Ralph K. & Meryl McCallum

Douglas Wm. b. 1939 m. Joyce Peterson	Mary Jean b. 1938 m. Robley K Morgan	James K. b. 1948
--	---	---------------------

Karin b. 1965	John M. b. 1966	Robley b. 1958	Bryan b. 1960	Gwendolyn b. 1963
------------------	--------------------	-------------------	------------------	----------------------

****Ch. of Robert McCallum & Grace

Margaret Ann b. 1944 m. Bruce Landesman	Ralph William b. 1947 m.
--	--------------------------------

*****Ch Of Marvin & Gail Contryman --

Joanne m. Kelly	Jackie b. 1951 m. Arny Hubbard	Robert Louis b. 1955
--------------------	---	-------------------------

CHART (A)

Ch. of John McConnaha (s. of Robert McConnaughey and Margaret Lackey) and his wife, Mary Elizabeth Latta, dau. of John Latta & Mary E. McConnaughey

Mable b. 1871 m. Allen Barker	Lulu m. Wenzel Whitman	Paula m. Clay Vanvallon	Robert Emmett m. Nancy Loftis (Chart B)	Elmer m. Stella Sawyer (Chart C)	Ernest C. b. 1869 m. Nettie Bovee	Earle m. Va. Powell	Jennie & Jesse TWins age 22 mos.	Evert (Everett) b. 1874 d. 1884	ORDER NOT KNOWN
--	------------------------------	-------------------------------	---	---	--	------------------------	--	---------------------------------------	-----------------

Adrian	Wayne	Raleigh m. Mary Jane Boyd
--------	-------	---------------------------------

Jay H. b. 1897 N.M. d. 196_	Dale H. b. 1898 N.M.	Curtis C. b. 1901 M. No ch.	L. Clark b. 1902 N.M.	Delbert L. b. 1907 N.M.
--------------------------------------	----------------------------	--------------------------------------	-----------------------------	-------------------------------

Chart (B)+Robert E. & Nancy McConnaha --

Mark	Robert	Ray	Elizabeth	Wendel	Richard
------	--------	-----	-----------	--------	---------

Chart (C) - Elmer & Stella McConnaha--

Gerald	Evert	Beulah
--------	-------	--------

Mary Raleigh E., Jr. Lou m.

Boyd m.

Kay	Keith
-----	-------

Karen	Danny
-------	-------

Some of you may complete your own lines -- and let us in on additions, corrections, etc.? Dates are BADLY needed in some lines, as you can see. We're willing to have them ANY TIME!!

SCOTLAND -- 1931

The letters which follow will "develop" the story. The David McConaughy is "our" Dr. David McConaughy, b. 1860 in Gettysburg, Pa. then World Secretary of Stewardship for the Presbyterian Church. The letter-head referred to was for the "INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR CHURCH FINANCE AND ORGANISATION, World Conference on Stewardship and Church Finance: Edinburgh, June, 1931." J. A. Maconchy, Esq. was listed under the heading "IRELAND."

Samuel Chalmers McConahey (1876-1971) never "lost" his touch with shorthand and typing. Some time after Dr. David's visit to Scotland, probably in 1935, Dr. David dictated his remembrances, with the help of his notes, to Samuel C. McConahey, who prepared the typed "Narrative" which I have in the files here.

Edinburgh, May 13, 1931

Mr. J. A. Maconchy,
Rathmore,
Raheny,
Co. Dublin

Dear Mr. Maconchy:

The resemblance of your name to mine has led me to take the liberty of writing in the hope that I may have the pleasure of meeting you personally either at the Conference on Stewardship and Church Finance or in connection with my visit to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland. I am planning to accept an invitation to attend that meeting at Belfast on June 1st. Are you expecting to be at the Assembly yourself?

Owing to the interest which I know you have in the cause of Stewardship and which I fully share, I am the more interested to meet you. My own ancestors emigrated from Co. Antrim, Ireland, very early in the 18th century. I have a somewhat complete record of the family tree back to the time of their arrival in the United States about 1710 but I have never had an opportunity of tracing the connection to Ireland or back of that to the highlands of Scotland. If I can get into touch with anyone who may be able to give me information of the earlier family history it will be a real satisfaction.

Looking forward in the hope of meeting you before long.

I am,
Sincerely,

Signed) David McConaughy

NARRATIVE BY DAVID MCCONAUGHY, D. D.
DICTATED TO SAMUEL CHALMERS MCCONAHEY
AT 2200 PENN AVENUE, WILKINSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA,
APRIL 27 - 29, 1935, COVERING INTERESTING PHASES
OF HIS TRIP TO ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, AND IRELAND IN 1931,
DESIGNATED AS "AN EXCURSION INTO MCCONAUGHY FAMILY HISTORY."

---oOo---

In 1931, after completing the special commission (a) which had taken me to Great Britain in connection with the preparation for and carrying through of the first World Conference on Stewardship and Church Finance (under the auspices of the International Association for Church Finance and Organization) held in Edinburgh in June of that year; I turned aside briefly to look up family lineage. For years it had been my hope to run down the broken thread of our ancestral line on that side of the sea.

In the list of members of the British Committee (a) which arranged for this first Stewardship Conference, I noted the name of John Arthur McConchy of Dublin, Ireland. Drawing bow at a venture, I wrote Mr. McConchy(b) telling him of my interest in family history and expressing my desire to ascertain whether we might be of the same line as suggested by the name similarity. Since I was expecting to attend the Presbyterian General Assembly in Belfast the latter part of May, I also inquired whether he might be going to that gathering as a Commissioner. He replied that he was not a Presbyterian but a Churchman (i.e. Church of Ireland).

He continued, "I am not going to Belfast but you are coming to Dublin" and added a warm personal invitation to visit his home, Rathmore, Raheny. Accordingly, I changed my sailing from Belfast to Dublin and on arriving in the latter city found him standing beside his limousine just outside the gates of the Custom House. After looking at my suit case which bore my initials, he exclaimed, "*welcome back to Ireland after two hundred and twenty years absence.*" Then he drove me out some five miles to his manor house. As it was before the hour for breakfast, we went first into the large dining hall where hung upon the walls half a dozen or more family portraits, some of which bore the following inscriptions --

1. George McConchy (1698 - 1779)
Eden and Rathmore, County Longford
11,000 acres
m. 1737, Anne Caldwell

##

2. Will (or Deed) 1638 with Ancient
Wax Seal (four inches diameter
showing the King on his throne).
Became High Sheriff of County
Longford, 1786. (Does this refer
to George McConchy - 1752 - 1806?)*

(*S.C.M.)

3. George McConchy (1752-1806
4. John McConchy (1793-1847)

5. George McConchy (1818 -)
(Had 17 children by first wife
and 4 by second; of whom 9 grew
up; of whom John Arthur McConchy
was one)

I was shown the Family Tree with various memorabilia, photographs, etc. and was presented with one of his two copies of "Memorials of the Family of Campbell of Kilmartin, and Some Notes on the Family of Campbell of Inverawe," by Captain Douglas Wimberly (1894) originally printed for the Author at the office of the "Northern Chronicle," Inverness; these "Memorials" being now out of print.

In an iron chest in Mr. McConchy's den he showed me a great collection of letters and deeds inscribed on vellum for the most part, some being in law Latin, of which the following is an example:

Quote

Will of James McConchy
(Diocese of Dublin, 1715)

In the name of God, amen, I, James Mac Conochy (c) of the City of Dublin, Marymer, being now, by the blessing of God, in perfect health and memory, and not knowing how soon my dissolution may happen, doe for ye settling of my affairs make this my last Will and Testament in manner following:

- Item. I Bequeath my soul to God who gave it, to Christ who redeemed it and my body to ye wise disposall of God's Providence, Hopeing for a glorious Resurrection through ye merit of my Redeemer.*
- Item. I will Bequeath to my sister, Elizabeth MacConochy, all my worldly substance whether Reale or Personall, money, debts, goods or chattles, or whatever ells I am entitled to, making her my heir in General to all, and Executrix of this my last Will and Testament and I do hereby Revoke and make voyd all other Wills by me made.*

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and Seal this 29th day of September, 1712.

(Signed) James McConochy (c)

*Witnesses Present
Richard Grace
Moses Everett
Matt Bregteridge
(1712)*

Mr. John Arthur McConchy is a Rector's Warden and at the Sunday morning service in the beautiful little Church at the entrance to the great Estate of Archbishop Plunkett, he read the Scripture lessons. I sat in the family pew between Mr. and Mrs. McConchy. He told me that when the Free State was declared, he and Archbishop Plunkett, Primate of the Church of Ireland, called

upon the President (de Valera) to record the loyal allegiance of the Church of Ireland (corresponding to the Angelican Church in England). For forty years, Mr. McConchy gave honorary service as Financial Counselor to the Church. The Synod, in recognition thereof, in the autumn of 1931, ordered his portrait (d) painted in oil and hung in the Royal Academy in Dublin.

Mr. McConchy took me to call on the Misses Hiller - Hutchinson, two maiden nieces who lived in a great manor house surrounded by two hundred acres of land overlooking an estuary of the sea. This stately mansion is approached by granite steps some forty feet in width leading up to a great pillared portico. Within is a central hallway forty feet square with two tiers of panels partly painted with life-size figures. In the dining hall hangs a Gilbert Stewart portrait valued at £-1000; also a Dutch portrait probably nearly as valuable. The spacious garden with raised walks and pillars, all in marble, are now overgrown with grass and the two sisters are eking out an existence by raising chickens, etc. Ten years ago they could have sold the property for £100,000 or more, but now there is no chance to sell at all.

Later, we drove to the home of Mr. McConchy's sister, Mrs. Robert F. E. Colville, who lived not far away in the same neighborhood. Mrs. Colville's resemblance to my sister, Mary, was so striking that not only did I note it, but on showing the photographs of my family group, the others were likewise struck with the similarity.

On our way back to Mr. McConchy's residence, we called at the home of Mrs. Peel ("Molly" McConchy) only child of Mr. & Mrs. John Arthur McConchy, whose husband was a junior partner of the Guinness brewing interests. This son-in-law and daughter were expecting to purchase Rathmore so that the father and mother might make a little home for themselves in Dublin. Shortly before my visit, Mr. Peel had gone hunting, struck his toe upon a stone and died not long after from the resulting infection. Mr. and Mrs. Peel had a son about seventeen years of age; and a daughter about fifteen years of age, the latter then attending a private school in London but expecting to enter Alexandria College, Dublin, in the autumn.

Mr. McConchy presented me with a copy of his family coat-of-arms, done in the original colors, with Latin motto, taken from the poet Terrence, as follows:

*"Humani nil alienum a me puto" (I consider nothing
of the human race alien to me)*

This motto is an abbreviation; translation of the complete sentence from Terrence being --

*"I am a man; a human being. Nothing that relates
to the heart of man can I think to be alien to me."*

Later in the summer, Mr. McConchy met me in Edinburgh at the World Stewardship Conference. As we sat together in the old Tolbooth Church, Mr. McConchy took from his pocket and offered me a gold seal ring with his family coat-of-arms engraved upon it, the same as previously referred to in original colors presented to me in his home in County Dublin. When I demurred over what I felt to be his too great generosity, he put the ring back in his pocket with the remark *"we will see about the matter later."* Within a few months, we received the ring by mail from a Boston lady just returned from a visit to Ireland to whom Mr. McConchy had delivered the ring as a gift to my wife, Elizabeth Ruston McConaughy.

My visit with Mr. McConchy in County Dublin covered from Saturday, May 30, to Tuesday, June 2, 1931.

After completing my responsibilities for the Stewardship Conference, I went down to Troon, on the west coast of Scotland, to supply the pulpit of the Church in that town (Church of Scotland). While there, I learned from the Mayor of Troon that I would find information of special interest in Kilmartin Village, in the Argyle country, as well as at Inverary and Inverawe. I did not have opportunity to visit the two places last named but spent most of a week in the quiet little Inn of Kilmartin. In the vicinity of the town, I found three Castles that had been occupied by members of the Campbell branch of Clan Donnachaidh, namely, Kilmartin, Carnasarie, and Dultroon. Dultroon is the only one occupied and indeed is said to be the oldest inhabited castle in Scotland. A Glasgow merchant now lives in Dultroon Castle and goes to and from his business daily by airplane. Kilmartin Castle stands gaunt and roofless in the field just back of Kilmartin Inn. Carnasarie Castle was built by the last Bishop of the Isles, named Carswell.

In the Cemetery opposite the Inn at Kilmartin, I found the Lairds of the Campbells sleeping peacefully within an iron fence enclosure; and in a thick-walled mausoleum which stands now open to the sky, lay the body of Neil Campbell (b. 1627) and Christian Campbell, his wife.

As I traveled down the road from Kilmartin, returning to Glasgow, I saw the ruins of many (half dozen or more) Druid temples, as well as various cairns dating back to very early times. I could not but reflect upon the fascinating mystery of those long by-gone generations of men and women who bore the same primary patronymic as my own. I have no doubt whatever that with time, patience, and skill, much of interest and value to our Family Tree, may be developed in course of time, and the fortunes of the descendnats of ancient Clan Donnachaidh more clearly defined in relation to successive reigns in Scotland, and including migration of many of the family to Ireland and subsequently to the United States, Canada, and other parts of the world.

I have preserved my correspondence with Mr. John Arthur McConchy, in which he mentions pertinent comment and conjecture as to possible research. Among my papers also are photographs and further details regarding my visit to Kilmartin. This brief recital is for the purpose of a general record of chief concern only to my immediate family and to any of those kin of a common name who may be particularly interested in developing further the history of our Line of Descent.

* * * * *

NOTES (by Samuel Chalmers McConahey)

For purposes of reference and ready record, I mention the following printed publications as containing much valuable data and discussion relative to Clan Donnachaidh and the subsequent evolution of this ancient Clan into the Robertsons of Perth and the Campbells of Argyle:

1. "Memorials of the Family of Campbell of Kilmartin, and Some Notes on the Family of Campbell of Inverawe" by Captain Douglas Wimberly (18(4) printed for the Author at the office of the "Northern Chronicle," Inverness (out of print) (We have a copy here. pmg)
2. "Chiefs of the Clan Donnachaidh, 1275 - 1749 and The Highlanders of Bannockburn" (Published in 1929) by James Robertson. (We have a copy. pmg)
3. "A Short History of the Clan Robertson" (Clan Donnachaidh) by Major J. Robertson Reid, M. D., T. D. (first published 1933 at "The Observer Press," Stirling, Scotland)

- (a) See note preceding article about letter-head. pmg
SCM's note referred to a photo-copy of the letter-head,
which we have here.
- (b) Referring to May 13, 1931 letter from David to John ARthur
McConchy.
- (c) There is no question that "McConchy" (pronounced "McKonky")
is a natural contraction of three-syllable "mcConochie" as
variously spelled. However, it is of special interest to
note in this Will of James McConchy, the writer of the
Will also spelled the name James Mac Conochy and that the
signature itself is written James McConochy.
- (d) Mr. David McConaughy has a photograph of this oil
portrait, sent to him by Mr. John ARthur McConchy.
(Wonder what happened to that??)

In conclusion -- SCM's letter to Dr. David with typed copies of the
Narrative. Copies were also sent to Mr. James S. McConechy (see
our Bulletin #4) and Dr. James Lukens McConaughy, later Governor of
Connecticut and a nephew of Dr. David.

2200 Penn Avenue
Wilkinsburg, Pa.
July 10, 1935
Mailed July 27, 1935

MR. David McConaughy
101 Mt. Hebron Road
Upper Montclair, N. J.

My dear Kinsman:

Narrative
of
Journey to Scotland and Ireland
in 1931

Here is first draft of above from rough notes distated when you
visited us and which will preserve the record of this most interesting
and unusual contact with Mr. John Arthur McConchy and his family. Thank
you very much for taking the time and trouble to formulate the story.
What we need is to find someone (or more) of the name in the British Isles
who is greatly interested in the subject and with whom we might correspond
with reference to further research. I think I shall send a copy of your
"Narrative" to Mr. James S. McConechy, Hon. Secretary, Manchester Associa-
tion of Importers and Exporters, Ship Canal House, King Street, Manchester,
England, who, himself, and his daughter (Miss Elinor Jacqueline Grant
McConechy) also, have expressed great interest and furnished us with
valuable information as to the ancient origins of the family. I think
it not at all improbable he may be able to trace a connection with the
family of Mr. John Arthur McConchy of County Dublin, Ireland.

There is one direction along which we should make some progress,
I think, and that is to locate those now active in the affairs of the
Clan Donnachaidh Society or record of any past proceedings of that
organization if not now active. Under date of October 2, 1931, Mr. James
S. McConechy of Manchester gave me the following address

Clan Donnachaidh Society
Secretary, Mrs. Robertson Matheson
Glendevon, Dollar, England.

and I wrote to this address on November 27, 1931, but without eliciting
reply. I am under the impression this Society existed at least to a

quite recent date so that it should be possible to locate some excellent historic material through this source. Will send a copy of this letter to your nephew, Mr. James L. McConaughy, President, Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. as an item to pursue should he have opportunity on his next trip abroad.

In the "Narrative" you will note perhaps that I have taken the liberty of "extending your remarks" somewhat by way of conclusion, but trust you will find appropriate what I have appended to complete the record.

Am working on the draft of your more formal recital of what we now know of the family background, as dictated also while you were in our home in April last, and will forward same to you as soon as possible.

Will send you the kodak negatives also for any enlargements or other use you may wish to make of them.

With kindest regards to you and yours and trusting you may find rest from your recent sorrow in further research as to family origins, I remain,

Faithfully yours,

Signed: S. C. McConahey

c/c to Dr. James L. McConaughy
Middletown, Connecticut

Mr. James S. McConechy
Manchester, England

P. S. Since writing the above, it occurs to me that your "Narrative" might appropriately carry a paragraph recording the death of John Arthur McConchy, date, obituary, or any other pertinent data.

S. C. M.

Notes from P.M.G. --

In years later contact was made with Clan Donnachaidh Society which is now revitalized and flourishing. We have a number of their Bulletins here. Memberships and advertisements, however, failed to strike a responsive chord. The group's activities are varied including preservation of the Clan lands and land-marks, a Clan museum, scholarships, etc. -- but NOT, unfortunately, including genealogy.

In the past couple of years we have had brief, pleasant contact with Marjorie Ruston McConaughy Brown, daughter of Dr. David McConaughy, and with Phoebe McConaughy Parker, daughter of Dr. James Lukens McConaughy. One of our members, Edna Marquis Howard, has talked to Pierce Rodgers McConaughy, Phoebe's brother. Dee McConaha (Mrs. Ray) had the pleasure of meeting Samuel Griffith McConaughy, Jr. (nephew of Dr. David) and his wife shortly before SCM passed away in Florida. In spite of these various brief encounters, we have not been able to establish a firm line of communication with the immediate members of this Gettysburg family who have contributed so much to our knowledge about our name and background and, also, have contributed so much to their communities and to the world.

If there's a McConaughy near you, won't you encourage them to "get on board?!"



M C O N K E Y
Clan Donnachaidh (Duncan) - Scotland

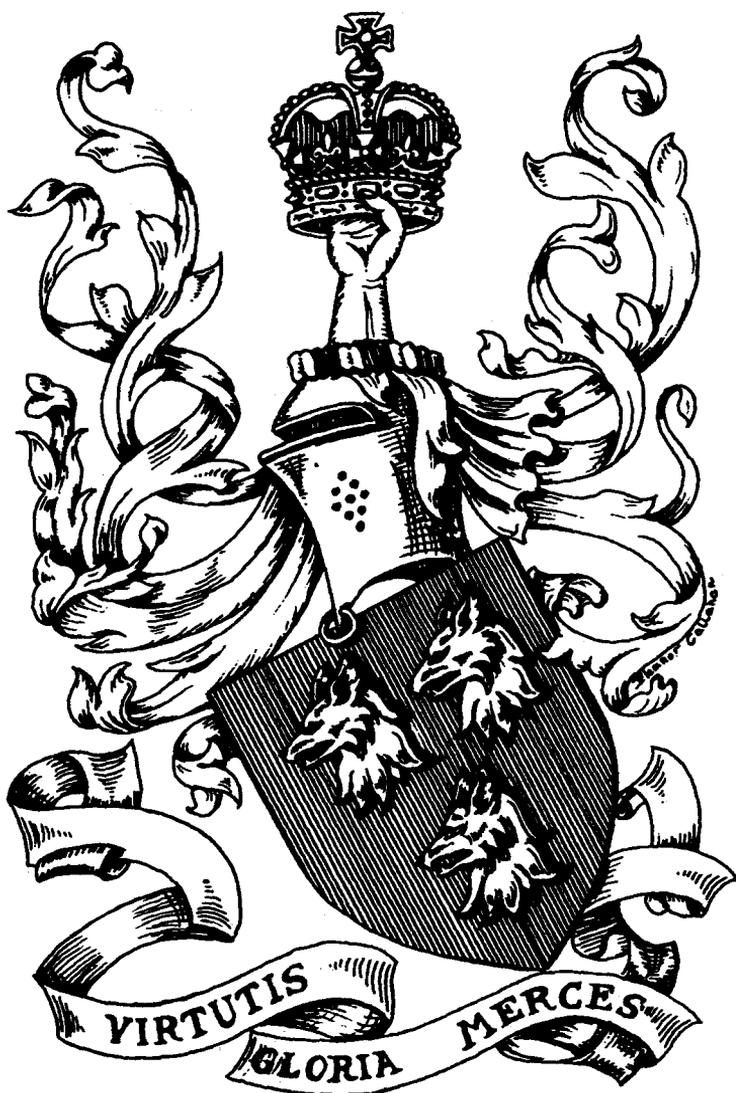
ARMS: Gules, three wolves' heads erased, argent.

CREST: A cubit arm erect, holding a regal crown, all proper.

MOTTO: Virtutis gloria merces.
(Glory is the recompense of valor).

COMMENT: Gules, mentioned first, means that the shield is red. The wolves' heads are argent (silver), and "erased" means that the necks of the animals end in jagged tufts of fur. The crest, in days of armory, was an actual ornament affixed to the crown of the helmet. A cubit arm is a forearm and the term "proper" means that natural colors are used for the objects being described (the hand and arm and the crown).

In Burke's General Armory we find the following: "Duncan, the son of Robert, Chief of the Clan (Donnachsaidh), having with great courage and intrepidity apprehended the murderers of James I of Scotland, James II granted to this family (who from this point on assumed the surname Robertson) for a crest the hand supporting the regal crown and the motto, "Virtutis gloria merces".



McConkey

34
BLANK

WASHINGTON COUNTY, PA, cont. ---

Continued from p. 14 of Bulletin #4, records assembled
by Mrs. Lenore Flowers in May, 1963.

Samuel McConaughy from John Power et al Dec 13th 1851 Buffalo
Township Vol 3 Book K page 178

Sarah J. McConahey al from William Wilson -- all Recorded
July 5th 1869 Vol 4 page 73 Taylorstown (large section
usually)

Elizabeth McConaghey al to Alexander Wilson, recorded March 22nd
1845 -- Vol 3 Book C page 535 Taylorstown

Elizabeth McConagey al to Jesse Miller recorded Spt 2 1845
Vol 3 Book D page 174 Donegal

George McConahey al to Joseph McGill -- recorded Oct 15th 1848
Vol 3 Book F page 484 Donegal

George McConahey Ux(with wife) to Hugh H. Davis
Oct 11th 1856 (date of record) Vol 3 Book R
page 212 East Finley Township

George McConahey al to James Donaldson recorded August 25th 1856
Vol 3 Book R page 75 East Finley Township

Hugh McConahey Ux to John Moore dated August 22nd
1851 Vol 3 Book 1 page 590 Cross Creek Township

Hugh McConahey al to Eleanor Shaw recorded Feb. 1st 1871
Vol 4 Book 45 page 487. Same deed shows Isabel McConahey in
same deed, same reference, same year, etc.

Hugh McConahey by Executors to Margaretta B. Marquis
al Oct 15th 1879 (recorded) Vol 5 Book 0 page 24
Cross Creek Township -- Release (Guardians of
Margaretta Marquis perhaps-- had no time to go
further into this.)

There was a Hugh McConahey giving a deed et Ux to Simeon
Woodrow as late as year 1902 when under date of March 1st the
deed was recorded, Book 269 page 315 land in Cross Creek
Township.

James McConnehey to John Lauren al recorded Sept 1st
1847-Vol 3 book E page 522 Buffalo Township

John McConaughy Ux to Thomas Miller May 17th 1852 - Vol 3
Book E page 498 -- my notes do not show the township.,

James McConaughy al to Jesse Miller -- recorded
Sept 2nd 1845 -- Vol 3 Book O (or D) page 174
land in Donegal Twp.

James McConaughy by Executors to William Stewart, Sr. re-
corded Aug 4th 1855-- Vol 3 Book P page 425 Buffalo Twp.

Joseph McConaughy al to David McConaughy recorded
June 30th 1856 --Vol 3 Book Q page 575 Buffalo T.

John McConaughy by Guardian to Joseph McConaughy April 1st 1857
(recorded) Vol 3 Book 5 page 97 -- Buffalo Twp.

J. B. McConahey (not sure of this spelling) al to
Robert Knox recorded Sept 20th 1860 Vol 3 Book Y
page 42 Buffalo Twp.

Same reference same date same twp. shows one Jenny McConahey
joining in deed.

Margaret and Mary McConahey al to James McConahey --
deed dated 31st day of July A.D. 1840 and recorded
January 22nd A.D. 1841 -- land in Buffalo Township.
Deed shows that Samuel McConahey and Martha his wife,
and Margaret and Mary McConahey of Buffalo township,
for \$1000 convey land that came to them from their
father Samuel McConahey to James McConahey. (phras-
eology uncertain to me). (Did not have time to re-
read. Mary & Margaret signed deed to James. Perhaps
Sam'l & Eliz. were parents. Sam'l -- says deed --
was father. LEF)

Margaret McConahey al to David McConahey deed recorded June 30th
1856 -- Vol 3 Book Q page 575 -- land in Buffalo Twp.

Martha McConaghy al to John McCracken dated 28th
day of February A.D. 1838 recorded May 18th 1838
Vol 2 Book V page 270 Land in Donegal Twp.

Robert McConaghy and Elizabeth his wife of Marshall County, VA. convey to John McCracken of Donegal Twp. for the sum of \$100 land lying along the headwaters of Buffalo Creek, Donegal Twp. called "Point Pleasant". 5 acres and 19 perches patented to Robert and Elizabeth McConaghy the 7th day of October A.D. 1837(?) believe this 7 to be correct -- films often faint LEF -- Signed in Green County, Pa.

Both Robert and Elizabeth McConaghy signed deed. Note on above -- Robert and Elizabeth were of Marshall County, Virginia, and the grantee John McCracken lived in Donegal Twp. Washington Co., Pa. -- they may have chosen the intermediary county of Green in which to have the deed signed -- saving travel for each, but for any other reason too not apparent LEF.

Rebecca McConahey al to James R. Donaldson deed recorded Aug. 25th 1856 -- Vol 3 Book ___ page 75 East Finley Twp.

Samuel McConahey Ux to Matthew Anderson -- dated January 4th 1808 recorded May 11th 1808 Vol. 1 Book U page 230 Buffalo Twp.

Samuel McConahey of Buffalo Twp. and Catherine his wife of the one part sell to Matthew Anderson, Blacksmith, warrant for land granted to Samuel McConahey 26th day of January A.D. 1802 for 221 acres 32 perches, now sell for 6 pounds.

Signed Samuel McConahey
Catrin McConahey

Samuel McConahey to the Associate Seceeders Congregation of Buffalo Twp. by Trustees et al, dated 31st August 1810 -- recorded Sept 15th 1810.

Between Samuel McConahey and Thomas Gordon both of Buffalo Twp. of the one part and Robert Wiley and Joseph Paxton, Trustees of the same place for \$16 convey land for Associated Seceeding Congregation of Buffalo Twp. My notes do not give area sold.
Sm'l McConahey signs
Thos. Gordon signs

Note on above -- The Seceeders Church often just called the Associated Reformed Church was the name by which the Scotch Irish Covenanters were called. The church was very active in Western Penna where the Scotch Irish from Eastern Penna lived in such great numbers and Carlisle (Cumberland Co.) had a fine old square stone Seceeders Church just a square away from where I (LEF) write. In eastern Penna the group joined the other Presbyterians in the first quarter century of the 19th Century, as the older group died out. LEF.

Perhaps not pertinent to this search and far too late but just to show the long time the McConaheys lived in Washington County.

William McConahey al to H. L. Snodgrass -- deed dated Feb 17th 1891--recorded March 17th 1891--Book 164 page 93.

William McConahey in his own right and as guardian of James McConahey, a minor child of James McConahey deceased, and Maria J. McConahey widow of deceased, of the one part and H. L. Snodgrass of the second part. The deed recites that James McConahey late of Sherbane Twp., died 10th day of September A.D. 1889 and he left to survive him a widow Maria J. McConahey and two sons viz. William McConahey of full age and James McConahey a minor --

That William McConahey was appointed Guardian over the person of James McConahey on the 26th day of January A.D. 1891. That the widow had a life estate of one of the property and that the Guardian had (in control) the other one half estate. The deed further states that Dr. H. L. Snodgrass had offered to purchase the land of the decedent located in Hopewell Twp. for the price of \$ 70 per acre and to pay cash for it. The heirs now sign off for the sum of \$ 3.711 for the 52 acres 102 and eighty-three tenth perches of land in Hopewell Twp.

Signed by William McConahey for self
and as Guardian of James McConahey
a minor.

William McConahey signed
20th Feb A. D. 1891 in Tompkins Co. and by Maria J. McConahey
New York
Maria J. McConahey signed in Washington County, Pa.

(NOTE -- This is as Mrs. Flower had it. It seems that the Tompkins Co. was in New York and that is where Wm. resided, but Maria and probably James still resided in Wash. Co., Pa. pmg)

The following is a Lease between W. M. McConahey al to A. D. Brown, dated 23rd November 1893 -- recorded July 17th 1894 Book 190 page 162 land in Hopewell Twp. W.M. McConahey and James McConahey of Washington County of the one part, and A. D. Brown party of the second part. McConaheys lease to Brown for "Drilling for petroleum 130 acres with right to lay pipes etc for the period of five years (period of lease) grantors (McConaheys) to get one eighth of all the oil produced from the land." (not exact phraseology but almost.)

Note -- Perhaps with the rapid development of the oil industry in Western Pennsylvania so revolutionary and so exciting--William may have returned from New York and thus in 1893 been a resident of Washington County. LEF.

In the evening of the second day when Mrs. Flowers was in Washington, Pa., she talked with Dr. Raymond Bell, a professor at the College, well-known to many of us for his various publications, and he told her to go to the College Library and read films on Washington County on their viewer. She went but the viewer was an old cumbersome one, the students perhaps did not get her all the records, could not have perhaps because they couldn't find those of Buffalo Twp -- 1830 Census was used only, but from these records she did get data from Hugh McConahee of Cross Creeks Twp. His family consisted of the following:

Hugh McConaehes family, 1830 census, cont. --

1 male over thirty and under forty years (Hugh himself,
likely.)
1 male between ages of 10 and 15 years
1 male under five years of age

Females --

1 between ages thirty and under age 40
1 female between 10 and 15 years
1 female under age five years

Dr. Bell who is most interested in tax lists and says he does not do genealogy as such, nor wants to* said that once he had a Trimmer family show up (not on any sources in County Court Records) but by dint of searching tax lists as such he had found the family (evidently only on tax lists.) So I went that last morning to see if by any chance I might discover any William McConnaughy in them from the county. LEF (*"As such" could mean many things as evidenced by the FACT that Dr. Bell has put forth a genealogy of the Bell family and recently another connected with one of the presidents! We do have his Washington Co. tax lists booklet in our library here. pmg/)

County Census of 1800 shows Samuel McConachy and James McConachy.

Year 1806 Samuel McConeghy 180 acres 2 horses 2 cows
valuation 596 (not given as to dollars or pounds)
James McConnaghy -- 94 acres 2 horses 2 cows
valuation 244

Taxables 1808-1809 James McConeghy -- 94 acres 2 horses
2 cows
Samuel McConeghy-160 acres 2 horses
2 cows

1810 -- Samuel McConahey 100 acres 2 horses 2 cows
James McConahey 94 acres 1 horse 2 cows

Buffalo Twp 1813-1814 --
James McConehey tax on 563
Samuel McConehey taxed on 570

Samuel McConahey -- a freeman -- single man

1812 Samuel McConahey taxed on 376
James McConehey taxed on 314

Years 1811-12 Samuel McConahey taxed on 356-James on 314(?)

1815-1816 Samuel and James McConahey both taxed

William McConahey taxed as single freeman and carpenter
50 cents (?)

1818-1819 William McConahey single Freeman taxed 75

1819-1820 William McConahey taxed with 1 horse and carpenter.

1814-1815-Samuel McConnaughy taxed as single freeman-- and
Joiner (carpenter) 70. No William appears this early.

1820-1821 James McConaughy 94 acres 3 horse 3 cows 2 dogs
Samuel McConaughy 100 acres 2 horses 2 cows 1 dog
William McCoanhey taxed 2 horses, carpenter
Samuel McConahey (or McConnaughey) single freeman

1821-1822 Samuel McConaughy taxed on 660
James McConaughy on 654
William McConnaughey taxed on 90 (likely dollars)

Real estate same year or personal --
Samuel 100 acres 2 horses 2 cows
James on 100 acres 1 horse 2 cows
William McConnaughey (spelling not always correct
here as I was abbreviating for time)
carpenter as taxable
Samuel rated a s a freeman, single man

1822-23 Thompson McConighey, single freeman, taxed \$30
Samuel as single freeman taxes \$40

1822-1825 (triennial taxation)
Samuel taxed on 514
James on 591
William McC---\$32 (line following incidently in respect
to this William says "Estate" taxed \$75.)
Single freeman also listed in this tax list of name are
Samuel and Thompson McConaghey. (Note -- this Thompson
McConaughy/McConahey, etc. was of the line of
Samuel McConaughy and Margaret Thompson and died
young, unmarried. pmg.)

In 1822-23 Samuel McConehey and James are taxed as usual and
William McConehey taxed with 1 horse 1 cow and 25 acres.
Note on above -- This 25 acres has worried me greatly
as I could find no deed, read and re-read (checked
as to index read) nowhere could I find any trace
of this 25 acres being sold. LEF.

In the November Term of Orphan's Court year 1822 was heard
the petition of one John McConaughy a minor above the age
of 14 years and asked the Court to appoint a Guardian for
him -- no parent was shown for this John who made the re-
quest. The Court appointed as Guardian Stephen Hill, repeated
from earlier page.

While this might have referred to a son of the above named
William, if under 14, it is probably not the son for William
became a Freemand and was single not long enough to have been
the father of a 14 years ol (or elder) son in that year,
even though men did marry young.

William McConahey's name does not again appear after the word
estate was shown after his name neith er was there any sale of
that 25 acres made or recorded in any deed found.

In years 1823-24 Samuel McConahey is listed as a
single freeman and one George McConahey's name
appears listed and taxes as "farmer".
Samuel L. McConahey from Buffalo Twp. is taxed with
100 acres 2 horses 2 cows
James with 100 acres 2 horses 3 cows

1826-28-- Samuel and James McConahey are again large tax payers.

1827-28 James McConaery 1 cow Buffalo Twp.

1827-28--Only Samuel listed as large tax payer on 100
acres 2 horses 3 cows, but in another tax list of
same year Samuel and James both taxables with
lands; another James with 2 cows only.

After year 1832 taxables for wchool purposes are shown --
James McConahey 150 acres 1 horse 2 cows
Samuel McConehey 94 acres 2 horses 2 cows money at interst
\$300

About this time (unfortunately ,no year given) Joseph
McConahey--Mason 100 acres 1 horse 1 cow and another
time perhaps earlier than the foregoing Joseph
McConahey listed as 94 acres 1 horse 1 cow.

As late as year 1827-1828 Thompson McConaghey was listed as
freeman, single, also George McConaghey, same status.

End of the "on-the-spot" Washington Co., Pa. research!

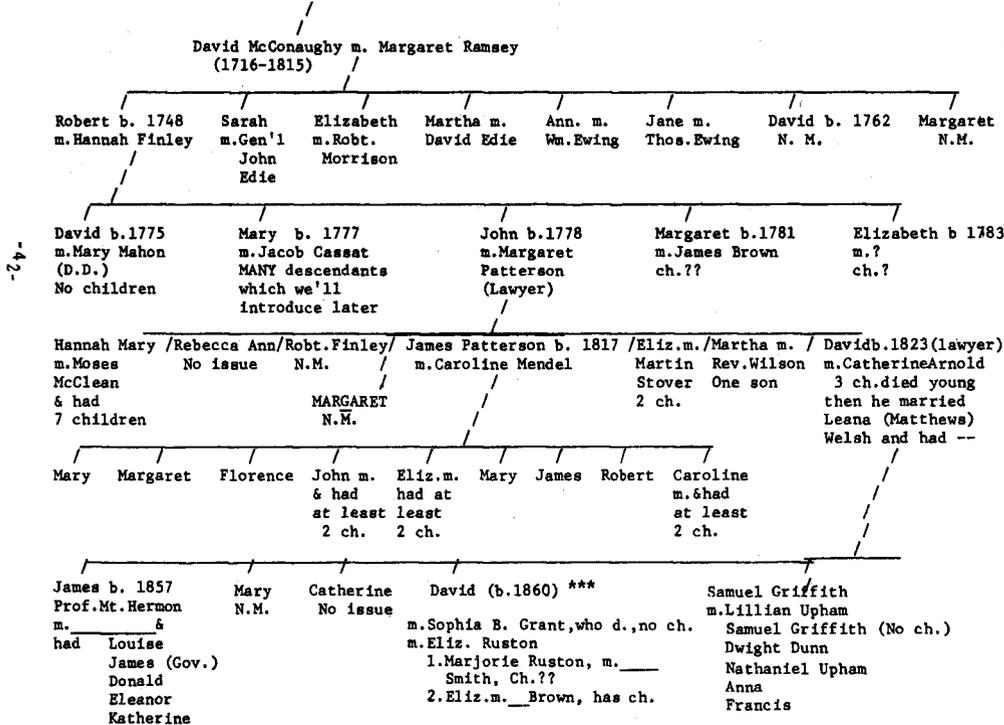
**

*

This does not, however, end Mrs. Flower's report. She went on
to Harrisburg, Pa. and did some other checking to add another five pages
to her report. We have reprinted 14 pages at the present time. The
balance of this report and the ones on other counties, will follow in
future issues. In the mean time, should you have any questions, please
ask and we'll check what we have for you and help in any way possible.

GETTYSBURG McCONAUGHYS **

Robert McCONAUGHY, b. 1691, d. 1758; married Elizabeth DINSMORE, b. 1691, d. 1788. They emigrated from Ireland ca 1737 and landed at Chester, PA (Now Chester, Delaware). He rode to the Conowago Creek & traded his horse for a farm of 500 Acres in Menallen Twp., York Co. (now Adams Co.), PA, which continued to be the family homestead until after the death of his son, David McConaughy, d. 1815. Robert & Eliz. (Dinsmore)McConaughy are buried in the Evergreen Cemetery in Gettysburg, PA. Some of their descendants follow:



* Samuel McConaughy m. Robert
Jean _____ Always listed
and they had -- Always ???
!!!!

1. Robert b. 1762 m. Jane Thomson
2. John (went to Brown Co., O.)
3. Samuel (went to Brown Co., O.)
4. Margaret m. _____ Hunter, L. PA
5. Sally m. Wm. Thomson (went to KY)
6. Elizabeth m. Robert Riddle.
(1. Franklin Co., PA)
7. Jennet m. Joseph Blair
8. Polly m. Richard Blair
9. Jean?
10. Ann?

*MUCH more on Samuel's family is here & more will be published later, including the VAST lines from Robert McConaughy & Sally McConaughy who married Jane & Wm. Thomson, also brother & sister!! The chart of these families (now almost 80 years old) has over 1,000 descendants and more are in our files!!!!

Information on this chart has been taken from the tree done in 1916 by Dr. David McConaughy(*). There is additional information available from the chart and other sources to those who may have questions.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

of David McConaughy

This is a continuation of Dr. David's autobiography started in Bulletin #4. The "GETTYSBURG McCONAUGHYS" chart in this issue will help identify Dr. David and others of his ancestry for you.

CHOOSING CHRIST AS MY LORD

Shortly before I reached my twelfth birthday, I received the outstanding religious impression of my life. In connection with the Day of Prayer for Colleges, a spontaneous and very real revival had swept through Pennsylvania College, located in Gettysburg, in the course of which my older brother James had taken his stand for Christ and had a leading part in the meetings. Through him, another series was started and held at first in my father's law-office, attended by scores of young people of our acquaintance. With no adults to guide us, these meetings went on from night to night until the law-office was no longer large enough to hold them. There was no minister at the time in the Presbyterian Church, of which my mother was a member, but permission was obtained from the one and only elder of the church to hold the meetings there; and, at the end of several weeks, seventy young people had confessed Christ as their Lord, and were preparing to unite with the several churches in the town. I was about twelve years old when I was received, along with my brother James and sister Mary. A little later, my younger brother Samuel - "the battle boy" of our family followed our example.

Soon afterward, the State Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, Rev. S. A. Taggart, came to Gettysburg and organized an Association. Small boy though I was, I remember sitting on a box in the shoe-store of Amos Eckert and watching these proceedings with eager interest. And when the Association had been organized and had rented an upstairs room over-looking "the diamond" (the center square of the Town), I applied for election. On the evening of the meeting when the decision was to be made, I remember walking around the square again and again with another boy, Robert Scott, looking up anxiously to the lighted windows of the Association room. But, alas, our hopes were dashed, as a theological student who had a leading place in the organization, took the position that we were "too young." My companion never got over the disappointment, but I persisted and a little later was admitted to membership. The Association conducted a weekly prayer-meeting in different homes of the town, and it was in these that I gained my first experience of hearing my own voice in public prayer and testimony. Then the activities of the Association extended out to country school-houses, where Sunday Schools were carried on. For several years I taught in one of these Grapevine schools situated some three or four miles out of town - and when I was about 15 years of age, I became Superintendent of this school. My brother James and I often went to neighboring towns and helped to start Young Men's Christian Associations until there were about a dozen of these in operation throughout the county. In this way I gradually extended the circle of my activities into County Conventions and finally into the State Convention of the Y. M. C. A.

In the absence of Miss Sarah McPherson, who for years was my Sunday School teacher, I was asked by the boys to lead the class. Reluctant though I was, I yielded to their urgency and took charge. "I consider this", I wrote my brother James at the time, "one of the hardest of hard matters, for one to assume the position of teacher to his fellow scholars." But they were wonderfully considerate, and I managed to hold my own until the regular teacher resumed.

During these formative years there was a notable spiritual movement among the men of our town, of which I wrote the following account to my brother James at the time:

"The Murphy Movement has at last invaded our Town, and during the past four nights we have been witnessing wonderful things - wonderful at least for Gettysburg. Two hundred and ninety temperance pledges have been taken and among them by such fellows as the Littles (Bill, Jake, Charlie and Frank), Ickus and North McIlroy, Buckey Holsworth, Jordan Moose, Balsler Newport, Art Willard, and Keller Culp. Last night another crowd of fellows who had filled three benches in one of the corners each night, was broken by Dave Ziegler, who of late has become very wild and reckless, coming out. The community is deeply stirred, and a real religious feeling has invaded the meetings. Unusual power has been manifested in leading fellows who never attended church to attend these meetings regularly and to give markedly respectful attention. Mr. Dully's throat failed him somewhat yesterday. Our concern now is to make this work lasting."

IN TRAINING

When about thirteen I entered the Preparatory department of Pennsylvania College, where under the tutelage of Professor Hart Gilbert, in Latin, and Professor Ham Bailey, in Greek, I got a good grounding in these classical languages before passing into college.

In the autumn of 1876, in my fifteenth year, I matriculated as a member of the Class of '80. During the vacation preceding, I had attended the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia while visiting the Stahler boys, two of whom, Gene and Will, had been my classmates in "Prep" and went on with me into college. During my freshman year, I was "rushed" for their fraternity, Phi Gamma Delta, of which I became a zealous member. In my Senior year I was elected co-editor of the "Phi Gamma Delta" the national magazine of the fraternity, along with William F. McDowell, who was then a Senior in the Ohio Western University, Delaware, Ohio, and now Senior Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church. I found my connection with the fraternity wholly helpful throughout my college course, cementing strongest ties of friendship and stimulating my intellectual activity.

Toward the close of my Sophomore year, in 1878, my brother James went abroad as a delegate to the World's Conference of the Young Men's Christian Association which was to be held in Geneva, Switzerland, I was invited to act for him as General Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association in Harrisburg, Pa., although then but 17 years of age. During that summer I made many valuable friendships and gained invaluable experience, although I always have felt that, because of my own inexperience, it must have been a rather serious strain upon the organization. This opened the way, two years afterward, for the call which was tendered me to become General Secretary in Harrisburg, my brother having at that time resigned his position.

One of the outstanding incidents of our class history - though scarcely the most creditable - to the half dozen men who took part in it was the "gun-powder plot", when, in our Junior year, several of the class planned and executed a trick to blow up the German Professor. Under the movable platform upon which he sat at his desk when teaching, a bunch of giant firecrackers had been placed, capped with loose gun-powder, with all of which was connected a fuse extending down through the floor of the classroom and the ceiling of the Phrenakosmian Reading Room on the floor below. Between recitation

periods on Saturday morning, this slow fuse was lighted and in due time was heard from in the class-room above. The perpetrators were not discovered, but about a year afterward, when the succeeding class had undertaken a similar prank, which resulted much more seriously, in the class-room of the Professor of English literature, the perpetrators voluntarily confessed, were forgiven by the faculty and allowed to graduate. Then those of our class who had played the trick upon the German Professor, likewise, confessed and were pardoned.

I was a member of the Phrenakosmian Literary Society throughout my entire course and owed much to the forensic training acquired in the weekly debates and essays. I also gained experience in criticising the performances of other speakers, as well as being unsparingly criticised in turn by them.

Another memorable event of this same Junior Year was a tour on which Professor Breidenbaugh, our teacher of Chemistry took the class, to the Oil Regions of Pennsylvania. We made stopovers at Johnstown and Pittsburgh, to inspect the Bessemer process, coal mines, oil wells, etc. - a very memorable trip.

In Senior year I was elected President of the class. We graduated seventeen men. I just barely missed being an honor man, thanks to my mathematics in which my mark was 85, while in English I had 97. After a very spirited competition, I was chosen to give the address of welcome at our class-day exercises.

During my Senior vacation, while away in Chicago, attending a Conference of General Secretaries of the Young Men's Christian Association, I received a call to become General Secretary of the Harrisburg Association. I entered upon that work September 1st and continued it steadily for nearly three very happy years. During this period, the Harrisburg Association, and the one at Newburgh, N. Y., were selected as the two training grounds for prospective General Secretaries of Associations, no training schools having as yet been established. A succession of candidates thus came to spend some days, each, with me, absorbing what they could get; in addition to my local responsibility, I had laid upon me the rather heavy duty of coaching these prospective Secretaries. During my three years in Harrisburg, I was a member of the Market Square Presbyterian Church, Dr. Thomas Robinson being then the pastor.

In the summer of 1881, I made my first voyage to Europe, to attend a World's Conference of the Young Men's Christian Association which was held in Exeter Hall, London. There I heard the noble Earl of Shaftesbury, and at the home of Sir Samuel Morley, in Tunbridge Wells, I met Dr. Robert Moffatt, the father-in-law of David Livingstone. He was then spending the evening of his life in a cottage on the Morley Estate, after his long arduous missionary career in Africa. It was a great privilege to be photographed in a group along with these two great Christian heroes, Sir Samuel Morley and Dr. Moffatt.

Early in 1883 I was invited to become General Secretary of the Harlem Branch of the New York City Association, with the understanding that I should give my evenings to this work and have the day free for study at Union Theological Seminary. For several months I sat under such men as Professor Hastings, then President of the Institution, Dr. Philip Schaff, the famous Church Historian and Dr. Briggs, afterward made famous by his trial for heresy.

I had only gotten fairly started under this arrangement when I received a note one day inviting me to meet Mr. Dwight L. Moody in the office of Phelps Dodge and Company, a down-town (sic) in New York. It was the occasion of the meeting of the Hymn Book Committee which handled as a trust, the proceeds from the sale of the Moody and Sankey hymn books. With Mr. Moody were his famous singing partner, Mr. Ira D. Sankey, Mr. William E. Dodge, Mr. George H. Stewart, then President of the Merchants' Bank of Philadelphia

and during the Civil War days prime mover in the "Christian Commission", and others. I soon discovered that Mr. Moody proposed to nominate me as General Secretary of the Philadelphia Young Men's Christian Association, only recently reorganized after passing through tragically dark Days.

At the close of the Moody and Sankey Evangelistic Campaign, conducted in Philadelphia during the Centennial Exposition, Mr. Moody, according to his custom, - instead of capitalizing for his own remuneration the generosity generated by the meetings - as some Evangelists of later days have done - turned the enthusiasm into the permanent form of a new Central Building for the "Y". Soon this was erected at the corner of Fifteenth and Chestnut Streets, at a total cost of \$485,000, an immense sum for such a purpose in those days. Before leaving for an evangelistic campaign in Great Britain, Mr. Moody asked and received the assurance that the balance yet required to cover the full cost of the building be raised before it should be raised before it should be opened to the public. A combination of adverse conditions militated against this outcome; and, instead of realizing the hope of opening it "free and clear", the building stood vacant while debt accumulated, until in time this amounted to \$435,000. Of this huge incubus, \$200,000 was in the form of a 6% mortgage, and \$235,000 in notes held by banks throughout Pennsylvania. With two General Secretaries who did not work together, the work meanwhile became disorganized and demoralized, bringing reproach upon the Association Movement as a whole. The promise made to Mr. Moody had been disregarded, and in indignation he had washed his hands of all connection with the management in Philadelphia.

To make a sad story short, on returning after his long absence in England, he was prevailed upon, through the mediation of the International Committee, to see what could be done to save a situation which he himself with characteristic bluntness characterized as "scarcely worth saving." He had hardly landed in New York before he went on to Philadelphia, Mr. Moody ran over to Brooklyn and secured \$70,000 from the Marquand Estate, conditional on the balance of \$235,000 being secured so as to clear the floating paper and refund the mortgage. This was done shortly. Two conditions had been laid down by Mr. Moody when he undertook the unwelcome task: (1) that the written resignations of all the officers and directors connected with the management of the Philadelphia Association, from the President down, be placed in his hands, and (2) that he be allowed to select and nominate a new General Secretary.

And now, to my utter amazement, he had sent for me, in order to ask my consent to have him submit my name for election as General Secretary, at the first meeting of the newly elected Board of Directors, to be held that evening. For a half hour, I listened as he laid the situation before me with his accustomed directness and forcefulness. And when I agreed to wire him my answer by 6 P. M. that day, and was leaving the room, he said, "McConaughy - I think you are going to say No." Turning around, I replied "That is exactly what I think, Mr. Moody, unless something now altogether unforeseen comes to change my mind meanwhile."

I was but 22 years of age, with only a few years experience, and utterly unequal to such an undertaking. But when I had gone back to my room in Harlem, to be alone, and God had spoken to me quite as plainly and unmistakably as Mr. Moody had spoken to me in Mr. Dodge's office, I found myself standing in the Western Union Telegraph Office on 125th Street, near Third Avenue, just before 6 P. M., sending this message, "Will accept, if all conditions are met." And, although I had not yet myself determined what those "conditions" were to be, the Board in Philadelphia elected me, and the die was cast.

ATTEMPTING THE IMPOSSIBLE

Entering on my work in the Philadelphia Association in November 1883, I threw myself into it with all the enthusiasm and energy at my command. I knew full well that I was utterly unequal to the undertaking, of myself. My one hope was in God. Men rallied wonderfully to the new leadership. The work grew in the Central Building, and before long branches were organized - Frankford, North West, Pennsylvania Railroad, West Philadelphia, German and Colored. By 1888 we were receiving over \$35,000 for the current expenses. The Staff of Secretaries grew to seventeen - a harmonious group which met every Monday morning for united prayer and conference.

MARRIAGE

December 2, 1888, I married Sophia B. Grant. The following spring we went to California, in connection with the International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association, visiting en route the Yosemite and Yellowstone Parks. On the return journey my wife took a cold which developed into peritonitis. On reaching Philadelphia, we went directly to her mother's home, at 1729 Walnut Street, there only a few days afterward, she died.

Of exceptionally bright mind, she had, after our engagement in February '86, taken special courses in Bible Study and New Testament Greek, to surprise me; and with her friend, Mary Longstreth, she also afterward took a course in nursing at a Philadelphia hospital.

At an early stage of my work as General Secretary of the Philadelphia Association, she had helped to form a Ladies Auxiliary, of which she became the first and most efficient Secretary. The Auxiliary rendered invaluable service, in furnishing the parlors and other rooms of the Association Central Building, conducting an annual New Year's Reception and in various other ways. It was in this connection, as well as through our membership in the West Spruce Street Presbyterian Church, that we were thrown together. Both were fond of horseback riding, and often rode together in Fairmount Park. On one of these rides, out Broad Street, near Columbia Avenue, her horse was run into by a team, she was thrown and badly hurt. Her life hung in the balance for days. At length she recovered, and early that summer sailed for Great Britain with her mother and several friends, for a quiet tour through the British Isles, to hasten her convalescence.

REMOVING A MOUNTAIN

One of the promises which Mr. Moody made to me, was that, if I would go, he would help raise the remaining \$200,000 of debt just as soon as conditions became ripe to do so. A little over a year later, in the midst of my Quiet Hour one morning, while travelling between Philadelphia and Long Branch, this message had flashed by wireless into my heart: "What shall we do for the hundred talents which the Lord hath given to the army of Israel?" And the man of God answered and said unto him, "The Lord is able to give thee much more than this." (2Chron. 25:9). Swept by an irresistible force, I then and there had the assurance that God was about to give us the full amount required to clear the mortgage, which was draining the work to the extent of \$10,000 interest a year. And, more than that, I was led to look for an initial gift of \$50,000 conditioned on securing the remainder.

On returning to Philadelphia, I called the entire Staff together for a prayer meeting which continued daily until the last dollar came. But, I am getting ahead of the story. The Directors met and shared my confidence, authorizing me to go to Mr. Moody and claim his promise. At that time he was conducting evangelistic meetings in a great tent at Newburgh on the Hudson, and was to close the series the very next day.

Leaving my room, on Walnut Street below 11th, early next morning to take a train from Broad Street Station, I wished to consult with the Chairman of our Executive Committee, Theodore DeWitt Cuyler, Esq., counsel of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Pausing on the corner of 13th and Walnut Streets, I prayed for guidance as to whether I should walk west on Walnut or on Chestnut Street. Led to take the latter route, I met Mr. Cuyler on Chestnut Street between 13th and Broad Street, and got the very information I needed to use that day. Reaching Newburgh, I waited until Mr. Moody was through with his afternoon address; then I went along with him to his room in the hotel. Tired out, he flung himself on a sofa, and asked me what I had come for. When I told him and reminded him of the promise he had made to me a year or more before, he disappointed me by saying, "The time is not ripe. I've consulted some of your leading men recently, and they're not ready for another effort." "Mr. Moody," I answered, "I thought you had greater faith. Don't you know that God may have a man of whom you never even heard, who may be moved to give the conditional initial \$50,000?" I had touched a vulnerable spot. He leaped to his feet and pacing the floor, said, "I've got as much faith in God as you, but I haven't confidence that the men in Philadelphia are ready." I asked him to fix a date when he would come and see, but could not at the time get his consent. So I said, "All right, I'm not going back until I have an appointment with you to come. I'll travel right along with you until I get it."

After he got through that night with the last meeting of the series, we rowed across the Hudson to a New York Central Railroad way-station opposite Newburgh - Mr. Moody, Mr. Sankey, my friend George A. Hall and myself - and as we sat on a bench waiting for the train we talked the matter over unhurriedly. It was after midnight when we got to Amsterdam the town where his next series was to be held. I had gone to bed in the hotel room adjoining his, and was just falling to sleep, when I heard a knock at the door. It was Mr. Moody, attired for the night. "I can't sleep" he said, "and we had better pray about this Philadelphia matter." When we rose from our knees, he gave me a date in the very next week, promising to stop over a few hours, when he would be passing through Philadelphia on his way to another series of meetings at Reading, PA.

Early next morning, I was off for Philadelphia, after wiring to call a joint meeting of Directors and Trustees to be held on my arrival that afternoon.

The day came, and Mr. Moody came. Mr. Moody, accompanied by Mr. John Wanamaker, made their way to the home of a man, William Bucknell, who, it had been hoped by some, might make the initial subscription. Indeed this man had already intimated that he might do so, provided his name were attached to the Association Hall, to which arrangement, however, the Directors and Trustees, generally, were not inclined to agree. No sooner had Mr. Moody explained the purpose of their call, when the old man replied, "The devil has sent you here to ask me for this money." Mr. Moody, seizing his hat, instantly started for the door, saying indignantly as he strode out, "You say the devil has sent me here?"

That night in another home in the North end of Philadelphia Mr. Moody and Mr. Wanamaker called on a manufacturer, whose minister and I had for some weeks been definitely praying with a view to enlisting his help in this matter. Mr. Wanamaker came home at a late hour, where I was awaiting him, and I learned that before he had left a pledge of \$25,000 had been made, and Mr. Moody was trying to raise it to \$50,000. Toward midnight, Mr. Moody reached Mr. Wanamaker's home, where the latter and I were waiting. Bustling in, Mr. Moody said, "He's promised to consider it over-night, and come down to Mr. Wanamaker's office in the Morning. Now, let's kneel down here and ask the Lord to lift him." And we did. And the Lord did. And, sure enough, the pledge for \$50,000 was confirmed next morning. And the rest of the \$200,000 was secured before I finished my six years work in the Philadelphia Young Men's Christian Association.

THE FAMILY OF PHILIP H. DALLY AND REBECCA McCONNAUGHEY

by Richard A. Dally

While in reality, nothing is known of the early life of Philip H. Dally, it can be assumed that he was born on his father's farm in Washington County, Pennsylvania, and spent his boyhood there. This farm was located in what is now Union Township, on the Monongahela River, in the extreme north-eastern corner of the county. Philip's father's name appears on the beautiful hand-written sheets, made by the census taker of 1810, as Philip "Dailey". In the category, "Free White Males of 10 years and not 16", there are listed two sons. Since Philip is said to have been in his early thirties at the time of his death in 1831, he must have been one of these two, and perhaps, Abraham the other. In the category "Of 16 years and not over 26" is listed one son, possibly Thomas. These are the three brothers mentioned in the letter of 1877.

It is not known how Philip obtained his education, but his two extant letters show that was a person of unusual literacy, considering the time in which he lived. A neighborhood subscription school was in operation in Union Township as early as 1790 and a public school was started in 1800 in a log building erected for the purpose. It was, no doubt, in some such school that Philip received his education.

Philip's children were brought up as Methodists, so it can be assumed that he, too, was a member of that church. It is quite possible that as a boy, he attended, with his parents, some of the meetings on the neighboring James farm, which resulted in the organization of the Peters Creek Methodist Episcopal Church, the oldest congregation of that denomination in the area. Two of the founders of this church were relatives of the family. One of them, Philip's uncle, Joseph Bentley. It is quite likely that as a young man, Philip might have attended services in the quaint church, built of native field stone in 1818, on the pleasant hillside overlooking the valley of the Peters Creek near Gastonville.

Philip Dally's wife was Rebecca McConnaughey, the daughter of Thomas and Hannah Ward McConnaughey. It is a tradition in the Dally and Isler families that Hannah Ward and her mother were survivors of the Wyoming Valley massacre which occurred during the American Revolution. (July 3, 1778) When Indians, incited by the British, attacked the defenseless settlements of the Wyoming Valley, Hannah, then a small child, and her mother were hidden in a large hollow tree by a local Indian whom the family had previously befriended, until they could join the refugees fleeing down the Susquehanna River to Harris' Ferry and thence to Chester County. It was from Chester County that the McConnaughey family migrated to western Pennsylvania.

The first child born to Philip H. and Rebecca M. Dally, in 1826, was a son, Herbin. It is said that for some time Philip and his brother, Abraham, operated a store in Pittsburgh. The Pittsburgh Directory of 1826 lists a "Dally & Co. grocery, East Side of the Diamond, south of Diamond Alley". When the store was sold, both brothers invested their shares of the proceeds in river steamers. The second son in the family, Addison Beattie, was born January 9, 1827 at Williamsport, now Monongahela, in Washington County. It is possible that Philip had already embarked on his career in the commerce of the rivers at this time. A third son, Sidus Herschel, was born in 1828 in Brownsville, the head of navigation on the Monongahela River.

In the spring of 1831, Philip Dally left Brownsville with the steamer, Union. The boat had in its cargo not only merchandise for sale down stream, but also flour and supplies to be delivered for the United States government to Fort Smith, Arkansas Territory.

By the end of March 1831, the steam-boat had reached Cincinnati and a week later it was at Louisville. Toward the end of June, the Union arrived at Fort Smith. On the return trip, a comparatively short distance from the fort, Philip Dally became very ill. The boat made a stop at the plantation of a Major Phillips near Van Buren. Here, the following afternoon, June 28, 1831, Philip Dally died. He was buried the next day on the bank of the Arkansas River. Meanwhile, his wife, with their small sons, waited patiently in Brownsville for his return. Looking out the window one day, she saw two men coming up the street carrying her husband's trunk. They brought with them, too, the heart-breaking news of her husband's untimely death so far away. There follows a copy of the statement written by the captain of the boat concerning Philip's death:

Philip H. Dally departed this life on Tuesday the 28th day of June 1831 at 5 o'clock P.M. at Maj. Thomas Phillip's (Vanburen) Crawford County Arkansas Territory and was Decently buried on Wednesday the 29th June 1831 on the farm of Maj. Phillips. His funeral Expenses paid by Capt. Gaskill amt per bill and ect. \$38.00 This was found in his pocket book and trunk by the Doctor, Phillips, Vove, Gaskill, & Rigdon \$66.15 which was taken by Capt. Gaskill as well as his watch and clothing and all put in this trunk. I, Capt. Gaskill took charge of all on the 30th June 1831.

Some months after the death of her husband, the widow gave birth to a daughter, Rebecca Ann, on December 10, 1831.

How long after this the mother and her young children remained in Brownsville is not certain, but in the 1840s they were living in Pittsburgh. In 1845, the oldest son, Herbin, died at the age of nineteen. The circumstances surrounding his death are not known. In the same year, the house occupied by the family, together with practically all of its contents, was destroyed by the great fire of April 15, 1845. Fanned by a high wind, the fire raged uncontrolled until a large part of the city was burned to the ground. The fire spread so quickly that Rebecca Dally was able to rescue only a few things in the house. These were prized momentos of the past, including her husband's silver watch, his letters, pieces of glassware and china, several small books of a religious nature, and a cross-stitch sampler (worked by her daughter). They could have been carried easily in a market basket.

Some time after this, the family, apparently moved back to Brownsville. Here on May 2, 1850, in Christ Church (Episcopal), Addison B. Dally and Drusilla Isler were united in marriage. Three years later, a second marriage between members of these two families took place. Rebecca Ann Dally and Andrew Jackson Isler were married, May 5, 1853.

After this event, the mother lived with her married daughter until the time of her death. She was remembered by her grandchildren as a lovely and beautiful woman; and, as a young widow, she is said to have refused more than one offer of marriage. Rebecca McConnaughey Dally died May 23, 1876 at the age of seventy-four, and was buried in the Isler family plot in Redstone Cemetery, Brownsville, Pennsylvania.

LIGONIER VALLEY, PA. McCONNAUGHEYS, CONT.

This will continue some of the lines from David McConnaughey, . b. ca 1725 in Londonderry Co., N. Ireland and his wife, Jane Platt, the immigrants, through their son David, Jr. and his wife Margaret Davidson, through their son David Platt McConnaughey, b. 11/14/1805 and his wife, Catharine Thompson. They had -- / (REFER TO P. 34, Bulletin #4)

Emily Jane b.12/28/31 d. a 21 n.m.	Rebecca b. 1833 m. Cyril Newton	Alexander James b. 6/28/1835 m. Emily Baker *	Dr. David Smith b. 7/8/1837 m. M. Josephine Terry **	Isabelle d. a 6	John Thompson m. Lucetta Mills NM, d. CW	Wm. Nesbit b. 1843 NM, d. CW	Samuel Davidson b. 12/18/1846 m. Clara White***	Eliz. Ellen m. Rev. Parley B. West		
Adria Louella m. Alex. Lindsey	Emily Louise m. Isaac Smith	Geo. Newton m. Mazie Kleese	Mary m. Robt. Badger	Ralph O. m. Allie SEWELL	Harlow A. m. Hattie Cherryman	Grace E. NM	Wm. NM	John Mills b. 1890 d. 1900	Katherine m. John M. Kelly ****	Margaret m. Art Hickman no.ch.

*Ch. of Alex. James McC. & Emily Baker

Frank Baker
m. Myrtilla W.
Torrance
No ch.

Eva Josephine
m. Rev. H. Arthur
Risser
Had son & dau.

***Ch. of Dr. Samuel Davidson McConnaughey & Clara Evelyn White

Addison Ross m. Sallie Breeze	Roy White m. Hazel Crowder Ch.?	Charles Alexander m. Mary Hooper	Thelma Eliz. m. Geo. Thompson Ch.?
	Thelma m. _____	Cleo m. Wilson	Raymond m. _____

****Katherine West m.
A.W. Griffin

Kathryn Jane John W. (M.D)

#Ch. David A.M. & Gloria

Robert Janet John

**Ch. of Dr. David Smith McC. & Josephine Terry

Baja Zetta b. 1870 d. 1879	Harry David m. Mary Wms.	James Terry m. _____ no ch.	Grace NM
----------------------------------	-----------------------------	-----------------------------------	-------------

2 dau.

Ch. of Addison Ross McConnaughey & Sally Breeze

Ruth Adeline m. Orval Thompson No ch.	James Ross m. Mozelle (dau. of Henry Brooks) ## Paul m. JoAnn Todd	Ralph Davidson m. Aileen Roughton	(Geo) Donald m. Melba Taylor	Nancy Clark m. Murray Lancaster	Sallie Joan m. Robert Barker	Teddie R. M.?	Susie m. Franklin Baker	## James Ross Mc cont -- Robert D. m. Va. A. Sanchez	Allan R. m. Va. A. Sanchez
			Doug Tom Tim	Bill Lancaster	Sally Jo Barker		Sally Lin Baker		



SILVER BUTTE MINING CO.

BOX 711
SANDPOINT, IDAHO 83864

March 10, 1974

BOARD OF DIRECTORS
E. C. HOWLAND, Trust Falls, Idaho
HARLOW MCCONNAUGHEY, Sandpoint, Idaho
MARTIN HINES, Eagle, Idaho
CARL MOYLE, St. Paul, Idaho
H. B. SANDERSON, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho

Dear Pat:

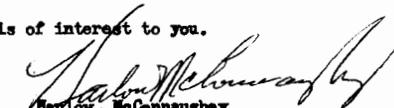
Received your card - sometime I may call on some of the Mc's in Spokane but haven't yet. Spokane is only a two hour drive from Sandpoint and I go in there quite often.

Silver Butte Mine has received considerable publicity in some of the western publications and we have done quite a bit of work in the years since the enclosed article was written. We think we have a mine but it will take a lot more work and money to determine the extent of the mineralization.

An old prospector left me several mining claims when he died in 1954. Another man owned some adjoining claims so we threw in together. Then incorporated in 1965 and got the ball rolling. Since that time a bit over \$200,000.00 in development work has been spent on the property by us and by The Consolidated Mining Company of Canada (Cominco) and in the next three years that much more will be spent in development work.

Most people do not know anything about mining. They think if one finds a vein of gold or silver all they have to do is dig it up and make money. But, please believe me, it simply does not work out that way. To over simplify things suppose some one gave you 1000 acres of the best farm land in Indiana. Then gave you a shovel and a rake and told you to raise a lot of corn. Today it requires expensive equipment to mine and it costs over \$45.00 a foot to drive tunnel. That plus the rules and regulations of the Securities Exchange Commission, the safety rules and regulations - complying with some of the so called environmentalists - the U. S. Engineers and I could go on and on. But I do enjoy it.

I hope the enclosed article is of interest to you.


Harlow McConnaughey



SILVER FUTURE BRIGHT FOR BONNER COUNTY

by Charles Sowder

(from Ruralite Magazine, January 1969)

Stepped-up mining activity on the west side of Pend Oreille lake has kindled hopes anew that Bonner county will some day, perhaps soon, emerge as a major metal producer in the Gem state, pushing the known commercial mineral belt northward from mine-rich Shoshone county.

Current exploration commanding major interest is that at the Silver Butte, Inc., property in the Blacktail mountain district, barely five miles east of Westmond, or approximately 13 miles southeast of Sandpoint. Here, crews are pressing a search for silver-lead ore in the St. Regis formation while probing the deepest of any mining venture yet undertaken in Bonner county.

Silver Butte, Inc., with upward of 20 claims on the west side of Mirror lake, encompasses the former Brown Bear, Catherine and Silver Butte groups. Incorporation came as recent as January 11, 1965. The company early in 1968 offered a block of stock to the public and it was oversubscribed. Funds from this offering are being used in current development work.

In its revival of mineral exploration in the Pend Oreille district, Silver Butte authorized deep drilling following two months of preliminary drilling. Diamond drilling by the Leaf brothers of Spokane penetrated about 1,000 feet to a 40-degree angle before this phase of exploratory activity ended for the winter. The crews are now crosscutting. They have intersected one vein, and by continued drifting on the former Brown Bear claims aspire to tap still another vein. Mineable ore was yielded at a depth of 150 feet in the diamond drilling, as the vein widened out to 5½ feet from a very small surface showing.

Meanwhile, there's renewed exploration at the adjoining Talache mine which in 1922 was called one of the principal silver producers in the Gem state and which from 1922 to 1926 produced ore worth at present-day values several million dollars. And showing more than casual interest in the explorations is the Cominco corporation, whose representatives have been in the area on repeated occasions.

Prospects of Silver Butte Mining company, in the opinion of President Clifford Hohman, Post Falls, are bright. He and Secretary-Treasurer Harlow McConnaughey of Sandpoint note there's "too many signs" of mineralization in Bonner county to deny it a place some day in Idaho's mining spotlight.

They feel certain Bonner county will emerge with the next great silver discovery.

However, they recognize that "it will take a well-financed company, with good geologists, to achieve this status because the important ore bodies are deep-seated and will require a lot of diamond drilling and geology know-how."

Standing on one of several ore dumps in the Silver Butte series of claims for which over 8,000 feet of tunneling has been done over a long period of years, McConnaughey says: "I'm pretty sure we have a mine here."

To back up this confidence, and that shared by about 250 stockholders from several states, Silver Butte is pushing ahead this winter with its program of crosscutting and drifting on veins. Further diamond drilling is contemplated in the spring.

Directors in addition to Hohman and McConnaughey are Marvin Hines and Carl Moyle of Sagle, and Herb S. Sanderson of Coeur d'Alene. Since the early 40's, Hines has been working the Brown Bear claims, now merged with the Catherine group which has been worked since 1954. Hines' father, the late George Hines, a former logger, located the Brown Bear claims in 1930 and 1931.

Serving as vice president, and also in charge of operations, Marvin Hines believes Silver Butte has all the indication of a producing mine as the Coeur d'Alenes. "We've got to gain depth," he feels, noting that "We're on the same vein structure as the Talache which produced much ore before silver prices dropped after 1926."

Records show the first claims in the Pen Oreille district were staked in the early 1890's and were known as the Silver Hill mine. Ore from several levels of this mine was hand-sorted and shipped directly to smelters at Tacoma, Wash., and East Helena, Mont., in the 1890's and early 1900's. In 1906 the first claims in the Catherine group were staked just north of the Silver Hill holdings. The Silver Hill mine was renamed the Brown Bear and its ore was hand-sorted and shipped to the Bunker Hill smelter at Kellogg. Since the 1940's production has been limited to intermittent small shipments made by the present owners. Total production from the Silver Hill-Brown Bear mine is unknown but is estimated by the present owners to have been about \$300,000. From the

Catherine and Silver Butte groups \$100,000 to \$200,000 of hand-sorted ore has been mined. Only the high grade was shipped as there were no milling facilities.

Adding to the feverish interest in Bonner county mining is the sharp increase in silver prices.

Idaho Bureau of Mines and Geology, in a publication in 1967 entitled "Geology and Mineral Resources of Bonner County", comments "it will take both money and courage to adequately explore the mineral potential of Bonner county."

Continuing, author C. N. Savage writes in the publication: "The job cannot be properly accomplished by individual prospectors, groups of prospectors, or loosely organized companies directed by inexperienced persons."

HINCKLEY BUZZARDS BACK, STILL GIVE NO REASON!

*** *** *** *** *** ***

Legend of Great Hunt Competes With Story of Hanged Indian Squaw--

By SEYMOUR ROTHMAN, BLADE STAFF WRITER
"THE BLADE", Toledo, Ohio
Sunday, March 17, 1974

Well, the buzzards came back to Hinckley, O., as scheduled on Friday, and today this Medina County town is celebrating its annual Buzzard Sunday, a gesture which is strictly for the birds.

Why the Hinckleyites want the buzzards back and why the buzzards want to come back are two of the puzzling questions of our times, but Sam McConoughey, who works in the public library here, says that some people like his great-great-grandfather, Jarvis McConoughey, thinks it's because of the Great Hinckley Hunt of 1818. Jarvis was there, and word trickled down to Sam.

Hinckley is in the Western Reserve that was sold off to New Englanders in five-mile-square townships. Judge Samuel Hinckley, of Northampton, Mass., wound up with what is now Hinckley Township.

Unlike his neighbors, Judge Sam did not sell off his township right away. While those around him had subdivided them as farms for farming and raising sheep, Judge Sam just let his sit.

The result was that it remained wild and virgin and a haven for bear, wolves, deer, turkey, coons, fox, and Indians. By 1818 wolves and bears had turned out to be real menaces for the shepherds, and a big hunt to rid Hinckley of its game was organized.

There were a great many veterans of the War of 1812 living in the area and the old soldiers did a good job of organizing and carrying out the slaughter.

Four "battalions" were organized, one to move in as skirmishers from each direction. As they converged, animals which tried to break the line were to be shot. The others were to be driven into an ever diminishing square.

When the point was reached where the lines were too close to permit ground level firing, picked sharpshooters were ordered up into trees from where they shot down on the herded animals without danger to the other hunters.

The hunt was a complete success. Only two hunters were injured, both only slightly by ricocheting shot, and no bear or wolves were known to escape. Game was dressed and divided. The following day, which was Christmas, was spend in eating and drinking.

Grandfather McConoughey, who was an Indian scout as well as a messenger between Blandford, Mass., and northeastern Ohio, says he was one of the men sent into the trees and got more than his share of game and whiskey.

He thought that maybe the buzzards were attracted the following spring by what was left from the hunt and the cleaning of the game.

Actually, there's a good chance that he's wrong. There is a story that in May of 1806 an Indian squaw who had predicted darkness and dire things for this world so upset her tribe that she was hanged as a witch.

The story goes that the body was permitted to hang until it was devoured by the buzzards.

So they must have been there before 1818.

VITAL STATISTICS

Following are a few, but by no means ALL, of the "statistical items that crossed our desk this year. I urge you to keep me informed and be patient! I do believe that next year this section will function as intended and have MORE births, marriages, etc. about family members.

CECIL McCONAHAY DIES: ATTORNEY, EX-SENATOR

Bulletin #4 was dedicated to Cecil, who was a charter member of the McConnaughey Society and an active and interested supporter since 1961, even before the first bulletin. He was the son of Alonzo McConahay and Clara Dooley and had TWO great grandfathers' named David McConnaughay! We have his line traced back to James McConnaughay and Cecily _____ in Delaware in the 1700's. Cecil died in the fall of 1973, preceded in death by only a few weeks, by his wife of more than 50 years.

He was born in Lee, Ind. and lived in Indianapolis 64 years. He was an attorney for 40 years and a state senator from 1949 to 1953. He was a charter member of the church (Little Flower Catholic Church), a member of the Knights of Columbus, the Indianapolis and Indiana Bar associations and an officer of the Federation of Civic Leagues. He was a former Democratic precinct committeeman and ward chairman on the Eastside of Indpls. He was president of the Sherman-Emerson Civic League and a past state commander and antional vice-commander of the Sons of Union Veterans. (His grandfather, Moses McConnaughay, served with the Union Army in the Civil War, was captured twice, escaped, and lived to an advanced age.) He was a graduate of the old Abraham Lincoln Law School.

Survivors include two sons, James McConahay of Glendora, Calif., and Francis McConahay of Indianapolis.

W. EARL McCONNAHA DIES: FORMER SCHOOLTEACHER

Another charter member, a very interesting man, father of (among others) S. Alyn (AL) McConnaha, one of our most active supporters. He was a descendant of Samuel McConaha and Nancy Bathon of Centerville, Indiana and Virginia.

W. Earl McConnaha, 83, Lebanon, Indiana, a former Hendricks County schoolteacher and owner of the Lebanon Abbatoir, died yesterday (July 28, 1973) in Witham Hospital. He was a graduate of Indiana State University.

Survivors include the widow, Mrs. Gladys McConnaha; three sons, W. E. (Mac) McConnaha Jr., James D. McConnaha, former Boone County Sheriff, and Alyn McConnaha, all of Lebanon, and two daughters, Mrs. Q. D. Powell of Anderson and Mrs. Renick Bell of Bedford, IN.

SAMUEL G. McCONAUGHY, JR.

Samuel Griffith McConaughy, Jr., although not a member of the Society, will be recognized by some as a member of the Gettysburg line from Robert McConaughy and Elizabeth Dinsmore and a nephew of Dr. David McConaughy (b. 1860). Ray & Dee McConaha had the pleasure of meeting Samuel and his wife in Florida early in 1973 and we have had a couple of notes from Gladys.

Samuel G. McConaughy, Jr., 81, of 2083 Shadow Lane, Clearwater, Fla., died June 16, 1973 at Bay Pines Hospital. Born in Duluth, Minn., he came to Florida in 1964 from Staten Island, N. Y., and was a retired commercial field representative of the New York Telephone Co. He was a member of Trinity Presbyterian Church, Clearwater; Rocking Chair Chapter, Rainbow Division Veterans of Florida; Veterans of World War I, Barracks 3067; was awarded the Purple Heart in World War I; Was a member of J. J. Tappan Post 125, American Legion, Staten Island; Voiture 595, 40 and 8, Staten Island, and held the Silver Beaver Award, Boy Scouts of America.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Gladys C., Clearwater; a brother, Dwight D., St. Petersburg Beach; a sister, Mrs. Anna Bolling, Hendersonville, N. C.

SOME BIRTHS-

KEVIN LUCAS HUGH McCONAHEY, born 14 May 1973 in California, third child, first son of Hugh Stewart McConahey and Mary Ann Lucas; only grandson of Hugh Milner McConahey and Alexandra Stewart and only great grandson of our beloved friend, Samuel Chalmers McConahey (1876-1971).

Joseph Alan THOMAS, born 21 January, 1973 in Indianapolis, Indiana, first child of Alan Marshall Thomas and Kathryn Carol Gregory, daughter of Warren Russell Gregory and Patricia Ann McConnaughey.

FREDRICK IRL BENSON, first child of Katherine Baker & Walter Benson, born 9 Jan 1974. Katherine is the daughter of Edna McConnaughey Baker of Wichita, Kansas. The Bensons live in Hutchison, Kansas.

JOINED TOGETHER --

Tom McConaha's son, Tim, married Wanda Rust of Richmond, Indiana. Tim went to Taylor University in Upland, Indiana and works in the Tool & Die Department of Huffmans in Richmond.

Sara Craig, daughter of Donald G. Craig & Geraldine McConaha, of Centerville, Indiana, married Rick Brewer, August, 1973.

CHARLES E. McCONNAUGHEY, SR.

Charles McConnaughey, Sr. of Hillman, Mich. (formerly of Davisburg); age 78; died Wednesday, October 17, 1973 at the residence. Funeral services will be held at 1 p. m. Saturday, at the Dryer Funeral Home, Holly, Rev. Charles R. Jacobs officiating. Burial will be in Davisburg Cemetery. Mr. McConnaughey was born in Hillsboro, Ohio on June 11, 1895, the son of William (Val) and Mary Heppard McConnaughey. He was a former employee of Pontiac Motor, retiring in 1960. Surviving are his wife Irene; one daughter Mrs. Winfred (Irene) Stephens of Orchard Lake, six sons: Andrew of Goodrich; Ray and James, both of Drayton Plains; Charles of Brighton and Lloyd and Carl both of Holly; three step-daughters, Mrs. Ross (Frances) Wilder of Oxford; Mrs. C. H. (marilynn) Miller and Mrs. O. H. (Mary) Graham, both of Hillman; 24 grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Elsie Posehl of Coco, Fla. and Mrs. Mable Wolf of Berlin Heights, Ohio; and one brother, Vernon McConnaughey of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

LETTERS!

We have MANY, but would appreciate copies of OLD letters to add to those we have for the interest of many.

Box 258, Bancroft,
Zambia
30 Jun '67

Dear Mrs. Gregory,

Your letter of 13 July 1963 has been lying around for some years. Several times I have in a desultory manner, thought I must get down to replying. The spirit undoubtedly was willing -- I have always been intensely interested in any family genealogy -- but the flesh was weak. My eldest daughter, Elsbeth, has recently gone to the States to take up a nursing appointment in Boston, America -- thus very much in my thoughts and (rather to my surprise) I find myself at last replying to you.

My particular branch of the family emanated from the Kenmore end of Loch Ley. My grandfather Henry Mac Conachie, went South to Stirling, married Margaret Inglis. He died in Stirling about 1905. My grandmother too in the flu epidemic in 1919. My grandfather was one from large family who all went abroad -- China in the case of one, New York, etc., etc. I have no knowledge of any of that generation. My grandfather I never met. He was dead when I was born but his photograph featured largely in my childish background; a large impressive bearded gentleman in the regimental of the Argyll Highlanders -- of which volunteer unit he was a leading light. He was remarkably like Edward VII in looks & the story is that when he knew H. M. was passing through Stirling en route to the shooting in Balmoral, my grandfather haunted Stirling station (depot to you) & his day was made when some local mistook him for royalty. He was in the carriage building trade and never achieved any degree of financial affluence.

My Gdmother was a delightful character whom I knew intimately. Like so many Scots of her generation she accepted her place as a widow & wore the appropriate mourning & "mutch" until she died. She never referred to her late husband as other than "Himself" & you could hear the capital initial letter.

Their sons and daughters were many & are now all dead. Richard I knew. He was fond of the bottle as they say & went through several financial crisis. He never left Scotland & worked in the Bonnybridge area in a foundry. His sons have turned out well & are scattered throughout the world. One daughter Beeny, came to an unfortunate & sordid end largely due to her mental immaturity.

Frank: was an enigma. He was the youngest & after a deprived youth, he was shipped out to S. Africa where he borrowed money from my father & disappeared. When my grandmother & Aunt Mary died in Stirling in 1919, Frank reappeared as a soldier in the Canadian Army under an alias. He collected his share of the small estate, went back to Canada where he died in the 30's. When he was in Stirling my Mother was good to him & he kept up a correspondence with us for years. Here too there was much that was sordid & we heard of breaches of promise & so on. Looking back on it now, I am certain he had acquired the military papers of someone else & masqueraded till his death as Sandy Mac Pherson. He had a limp from birth but spun some story & got a pension for a war wound & spent the last years of his life in a military institution in Ontario.

Mary -- the only surviving daughter lived with gdmother & died five days after her. She was a kindly character & I have happy memories of her.

David -- I knew well & a more sincere & kindly man you couldn't meet. He was a piano tuner & came into various legacies from uncles, etc. which allowed him to live comfortably in Hull. He died some 6 years ago & his widow, my Aunt Liz, I keep very close contact with & cherish dearly. They have two married daughters.

James Henry -- my father, I just remember. He rebelled against the discipline of his Father's house & virtually ran off to S. Africa in the 1890's. He served in the Boer War, went home to Scotland, married my mother in 1905, took her back to Cape Town where my brother Harry was born in 1906: returned to Scotland for my birth in 1908: got an appointment in the then Gold Coast (Ghana) where he died in 1915 of blackwater fever, leaving my mother to bring her 2 boys up. My Mother was a strong character & succeeded in launching us on to the world. She wore herself out & died in Stirling in 1930. By this time Harry, my brother, had returned to S. Africa & started on a fantastically successful career which sees him now a Director of the Anglo American Corporation.

I was in my last year at Glasgow University. I graduated in 1930, got a University commission in to the 7th Gurkha & the usual career till the dissolution of India when I came out to Rhodesia, farmed there for 20 years then took an appointment with Bancroft (Times????) where I have been for the last 9 years. Harry has two sons Allan & Ian in their early 30's & with children. I married in 1938 & have Elspeth: Apt. 5, 20L Harrison Av., Boston 02111. Alasdair: in the British Army; Mary: training in Edinburgh Royal Infirmary; Isla: at school in St. Andrews in Scotland. We have a house in Edinburgh & we expect to retire there inside the next couple of years. I have had a happy life beyond my deserts & with my church & other activities the thought of retirement doesn't deter me.

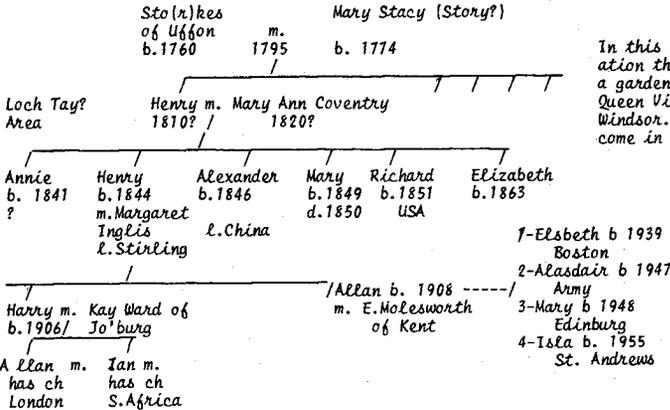
I have many times questioned Aunt Liz (herself an Orkney woman) who is the repository of all knowledge of my branch of the family. The other day when we all spent Xmas in my house in Edinburgh, she gave me the family BIBLE -- a brass bound ominous volume with entries of births etc. going back to 1795. The first several entries are indecipherable.

- page 1.
1. " book ... on1796."
 2. "She was married on ... 29, 1795."
 3. "Mary ... her book Nov. .. 96, she was married died aged 36 years.
 4. James Storey His Book December 5, 1846. He was married December 5, 1816 (1846?)
 5. James Mary= (probably Story!) died ... aged 61 years.
- page 2.
6. Mary Storey (Stacy?) 49 years the 2 of1823
 7. Mary Ann Coventry Her book Dec'r 7th, 1793? 1813?
- page 3
8. Henry McConachie & Mary Ann Coventry was (sic) married February 23rd 1841
 9. Annie Christiana M'Conachie born December 5, 1841
 10. Henry M'Conachie born November 25, 1844
 11. Alexander M'Conachie born August 6, 1846
 12. Mary Ann Coventry M'Conachie born 26(20?) July 1849 died 27 April 1850
 13. Richard M'Conachie born 25 September 1851
 14. Elizabeth M'Conachie born 17 Nov'r 1853.

Then, inset within the Bible in a card with

James Malloch & Margaret Young	
Margaret Malloch	born Dec 27, 1815
Andrew	Do " Jany 7, 1818
Mary	DO " April 15, 1820
Agness	Do " Sep 27, 1822
Jean	Do " Nov 27, 1824
Janet	Do " Feby 25, 1827

There is also a mention which is unclear of a Jerry Stokes (?) of Uffon (sp.?) which has some connection with item 3 on page 1. A reconstructed tree might conceivably be as follows:



This is rather a lengthy dis_____ive letter but may contain some items of interest and information of value or whereat, etc., etc. My daughter Elspeth, in Boston may be able to expand regarding dear Aunt Liz & her (Elspeth's) own generation, if you should choose to contact her.

Yours sincerely,

Signed: A. M'Conachie

Further attempts to obtain more information and/or addresses of other interested parties failed! Perhaps Elspeth is still in Boston? Maybe we can find her?? We need to determine, for one thing, if it's Loch Ley or Tay. In any event, appears to be in the Clan Robertson area of ARgyl, Scotland.

Box 154
629 W. Hampton Dr.
Indpls., IN
December 13, 1955

Dear Miss Pennock,

Last month I was doing some work at the State Library here in Indianapolis. Much to my surprise I heard one of the staff mention the name McConahay, for you see I too am working on a genealogy of McConahay. I then asked what ones you were searching for and when they told me that you were interested in the ones from Tippecanoe County, I was even more surprised. The branch I am descended from came from Tippecanoe County, and I haven't been able to find anyone of the present generation here in Indiana that came from the same branch.

This family is very interesting to work with because there aren't too many McConahays in the U. S. From the spelling of the name, I would judge that you were descended either from James or David McConahay, both natives of Bourbon County, Kentucky. Their parents came from Pennsylvania. The family in Pa. is harder to trace, for the name can be spelled many different ways: McConnaughey, McConkey, McConnahey, McConaughay, etc. I am now trying to determine who the ancestors of the Bourbon branch are. Although I know they came from Pa. I don't know whether they came directly to Kentucky, or migrated through Ohio. After checking the 1790 census of Pa., I'm convinced that there weren't more than 5 families of McConahays in Pa. at that time. So after a little more research, I hope to have them straightened out. One family in Pa came from the Highlands of Scotland, and another one came from Ireland. I think that all originally were from Scotland.

If you will send me information about your McConahay, as to name, dates of birth, death, marriage, etc. I shall try to fill in any spot you are not sure of. I have collected much material from Tippecanoe County and the surrounding counties on the family, and if I can be of any service, I surely will be happy to help. No scrap of information is too slight, so please send all you have about your McConahay.

Sincerely yours,
Gerald Malcolm Born.

This letter was directed to a sister of our member, Julie Pennock Moss (Mrs. Wayne Moss) and only came to our attention a year or so ago. She had mislaid it and didn't reply; however, a check of the City Directory (ca 1959) showed this Gerald Born, attorney. We contacted ALL BORNs in the current phone book -- no luck. The handwriting appeared to be that of a young person, so we suspect he moved from the area. We would LOVE to find the records of this researcher!! Surely he would have checked with fellow-attorney, Cecil McConahay, but Cecil knew (or remembered) nothing of him.

Berkeley, Calif.
March 17, 1963

Dear Mrs. Gregory,

My Grandfather David MacConaughey came of a large family, but as he left Pennsylvania and settled in Western Virginia prior to the Civil War, my father lost touch with his relatives.

My grandparents lived on neighboring farms near Punxsutawney, and it is possible that there were other marriages between the Riddles and the McConaugheys.

David Riddle, my grandmother's brother, came to California in 1849. He settled in the Sonoma Valley near Santa Rosa and had a large family. Many of his grandchildren are ranchers in the Valley.

I am afraid I cannot help you in regard to the young man seeking his lost father. My father's brother Horace married twice and had two sons and two daughters. His son Harry by his first wife, Olivia Brabham, spent most of his life in San Francisco. He was for many years executive vice president of the Dole Pineapple Co. He had three children, all girls.

My Uncle Horace's second wife was Katherine Hayes. She was a relative of Rutherford B. Hayes. She had three children, two daughters and one son, but he drowned in Idaho when a small boy.

My uncles Harvey and David both married but had no children.

My uncle Harvey was the black sheep of the family. He would disappear for twenty years and then pop up again. He changed his name to Daniel Hudson.

He was older than my father. After the Civil War He went west as a very young man. He was a very fine sign writer, but became a professional gambler in Lincoln, Nebraska.

At that time all the Texas cattle were driven over the Chisolm trail to Lincoln and shipped east. The town was full of hard characters, and the local business men wanted it cleaned up. Uncle Harvey being perhaps the toughest man was made a deputy U. S. Marshal. He buckled on two six guns and went forth. He shot and killed a number of the worst characters and scared the rest out of town. He then informed the business men that the town was cleaned up. Apparently lacking all gratitude, they fell on Uncle Harvey, took his guns away, and threw him out of town. Then the town was really clean.

Uncle Harvey was a strange phenomenon in a pious Methodist family. He later appeared on the stage as a professional hypnotist, calling himself Prof. Hudson La Belle. However, he had his good points. Like some of our Stewart ancestors, he was a handsome man. He was a dark MacConaughey with

with dark skin and coal black hair. He never used alcohol or tobacco.

The last time I saw him was in 1916 -- He went back to Idaho and we lost track of him.

I can remember my father speaking of another uncle. After the Civil War my grandmother had a difficult time raising her family as they were all quite young.

My father lived for some time among some of his Pennsylvania relatives. He lived for a while with one of his father's sisters. I think her name was Margaret. She married a man of Scottish descent named Thomas North.

I also remember him speaking of an Uncle Thaddeus MacConaughy as well as Archibald MacConaughy.

I do not know the origin of the name Harvey in our family, but a few generations ago, it was a custom to perpetuate family names.

Years ago, I met a retired Methodist minister who had been a pioneer preacher in Nevada. He spoke of early days and told how he travelled his circuit and preached in ranch houses. One of the families where he always stopped was named MacConaughy. He said that there was a marked resemblance between us.

Since I have grown old I look just like my father., only he was much taller and larger man. Occasionally in downtown Oakland I will meet some older man that will ask if I am John MacConaughys son.

My brother and I both take after the fair complected MacConaughys. Harvey was red-haired when young and I had brown hair, but my dermatologist says I have the thin skin of a red-head. As a consequence we are both troubled with skin cancer. I go every six months and have a number of pre-cancers frozen with liquid nitrogen.

My father's sisters were all very good looking. My Aunt Sallie was red-haired and Aunt Melissa was tall and dark. I never saw any of them, but my Aunt Sallie; but I have a number of old family pictures that belonged to my parents.

I did not take after the good looking members of the family; however I look more Scotch than any of them! I have the long horse face, high cheek bones and long upper lip of a true Highlander. If I donned a kilt and plaid I would look the part more than many an old country Scot. I must send you a snapshot as I know you must be curious regarding my appearance.

There is a John MacConaughy in the nearby town of Albany who belongs to my brother's Scottish Rite Masonic Lodge. We'll try to get in touch with him.

Sincerely,

Ernest MacConaughy

ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS (corrections underlined)

to

MEMBERSHIP

- DALLY, RICHARD A., 103 Ingram Ave., Apt. D., Pittsburgh, PA 15205
(descendant of Rebecca McConaughy Dally)
- DOTSON, ROWENA KNISELY, 611 Turner Blvd., Grand Prairie, Tex 75050
(descendant of Samantha Jane McConnehey, evidently sister of
John McConnehey, mentioned bottom p. 53, Bulletin #3*)
- GRIFFIN, A. W., Alderwood Manor, Apt. 1, Route 4, Box 506, Port
Angeles, WA 98362 (III)
- GROS, ROBERT R., Pacific Gas & Electric Co., 77 Beale St., San
Francisco, CA 94106 (III). Son of Gladys McConaughy and
S. R. V. Gros.
- HOWER, MARY ELLEN (MRS. GORDON), 5620 S. 92nd Plaza, Omaha, Nebr. 68127
- KNISELY, W. H. MRS. (nee Gladys Viola Mann), 620 N. Oliver,
Wichita, KS 67208 (Mother of Rowena Dotson above)
Ancestor is *Samantha Jane McConnehey b. 1860 who married
Juestion Edwin Mann.
- McConaghy, Douglas, "Barely Able Acres", Rt. 2, Box 119, Winlock,
Wash. 98596
- McCONIHE, FRANCIS MORAN, 11501 Piney Meetinghouse Rd., Potomac,
Md. 20854 (Descendant of McConihe's of New Hampshire, here
in the early 1700's)
- McCONNAUGHEY, GEORGE CARLETON, R. (Atty.), 100 E. Broad St.,
Columbus, O 43215
- McConnaughay, HELEN L., 230 Union Ave., Batavia, IL 60510 (Of the
Tenn. "hh" line)
- McCONAHEY, HUGH STEWART, 10901 Marion Dr., Harden Grove, CA 92640
(Grandson of Samuel Chalmers McConahey)
- McCONNAUGHAY, JOHN, 1308 S. E. 14th St., Ocala, Fla. 32670
(Kansas "hh")
- McCONNAUGHAY, J. Lloyd, 920 S. 4th St., St. Charles, IL 60174
(Tenn. "hh")
- McCONAUGHEY, JOSEPH LUCCOCK, 1101 Alameda De Las Pulgas, Belmont,
Calif. 94002 (From Muskingum Co., O. -- connection not yet
made -- need HELP!)
- McCONAHEY, LYNNE RACHEL, 71 - 60th Place, Long Beach, CA 90803
(Granddaughter of Samuel Chalmers McConahey)
- MC CONAUGHY, SISTER MARGARET TERESA (LIFE MEMBER), Assumption Hall,
Mt. Thor Road, Greensburg, PA 15601
- Mac CONKEY, Mrs. Sam F. (nee Charlene Parry), R. D. 2, Fairdale
Drive, Cambridge, Ohio 43725 (See article this bulletin)
- MARQUIS, HUGH McCONAUGHY, 4150 Pinehurst Ave., Milwaukie, Oreg.
97222 (Descendant of Samuel McConaughy and Margaret Thompson
and brother of Edna Marquis Howard of Portland, Oregon)

- MONK, MRS. EDWIN, Rte. 7, Box 7827, Bainbridge Island, WA 98110
(Daughter of Etoile McConahey Jantz, descendant of Samuel
McConaughy and Margaret Thompson)
- MOORE, DR. EMMETT B., JR., 699 Brigadoon Ct., St. Paul, Minn. 55112
(See "We Point With Pride" this issue)
- MOORE FAMILY INQUIER, (Mrs. Ted Moore), P. O. Box 86, Santa Maria,
CA 93454 -- EXCHANGE
- ORD, Mrs. John Allyn (nee Sarah L. Isler), 3006 Colonial Drive,
Charlottesville, VA 22901(See article on Rebecca McConaughy
this issue)
- RAMSEY, THEODORE S., 233 W. Lanvale St., Baltimore, MD 21217
(McConkey descendant)
- RODGERS, DONALD H., 137 Sycamore Dr., Penn Hills, Pittsburg, Pa 15235
(From The "Isle of Skye" and Eastbrook, Pa. line)
- TUNIS, DOROTHY E. (Mrs. James), 5640 Baughman Rd., Zanesville, O.
43701 (descendant of Alexander McConaughy b. 1807 Ireland &
his wife, Eliza McConaughy (a cousin) who were married in
Muskingum Co., O.)
- WEAVER, Nan, Box 962, Sheridan, Wyoming 82801 (Descendant of William
McConnaughey and Ellen Berry).