

PATRICK LITTLE FAMILY HISTORY

Written by
William Bauman
C & O Canal Association Volunteer

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LITTLE FAMILY HISTORY

The LITTLE FAMILY HISTORY portion was built upon the record found in *HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHICAL RECORD OF WASHINGTON COUNTY, MARYLAND*, starting at page 1175.¹ Information from the Tom Little Oral History² was then inserted into the family history documented in the *RECORD*. An effort was undertaken to verify and amplify the memories of Tom Little based on subsequent interviews with his descendents and other research. As results came in, the *RECORD* was again amplified until the existing story unfolded. We hope it is interesting reading.

The table of vital statistics for the Little family at the end of this Chapter was initially built from the *RECORD*. When obituaries, wills, family bibles, birth certificates, death certificates, or tombstones were found, the data was refined. Thus the data in the table is believed to be the most accurate. The names of descendents who contributed to this family history are highlighted in blue. So, we start:

PHILIP THOMAS LITTLE, a prominent merchant of Hancock, Md., was a son of Thomas and Mary (Brady) Little, born on September. 17, 1846, near Bally James Duff, County Caven, Ireland.

Mr. Little's paternal grandparents, Patrick and Ann (Lynch) Little, lived and died on their farm in Ireland. Their children were: 1. Hugh, who was a shipping-clerk in Dublin, Ireland, where he died; 2. Thomas; 3, Mary, who married Michael Gaffney in Ireland, where he died; she afterwards came to the United States, and died in Connecticut; 4. Julia, who married John Brennan; he died in New York City, and she in Hancock, Md.; 5. Patrick, who came to this country in 18[36] to work as a laborer on the C&O Canal [which reached Hancock in 1839], married Isabelle Dugan in 1843, and they lived east of Round Top at Seven Mile Level [between Dam No. 6 and Hancock] until the 1852 flood washed their house away, and he removed to Hancock. From the 1850 census we confirm that Patrick and Isabelle Little were living in Election District No. 2, Washington County, Md.³ Patrick was a day laborer, probably on the canal. His wife, Isabelle Dugan Little was born in Maryland, as were their three children.

Thomas Little, second son of Patrick and Ann (Lynch) Little, was born at Rassin, County Cavan, Ireland, in December, 1805. He obtained a good education, becoming especially proficient in History and Mathematics. He was a farmer's boy and helped his father to till the soil. When about twenty-six years of age, Thomas Little married Mary, daughter of Phillip and Mary (O'Reilly) Brady; Mr. Brady was also a farmer. Their daughter Mary was born at Crosser Lough, Ireland, in 1808. With his wife and two of their children, Bridget and Patrick, Thomas Little came to the United States in 1850, making the voyage from Liverpool to New Orleans on the sailing vessel *David Cannon*; they were many weeks in crossing, finally arriving on Nov. 26, 1850.⁴ That was cited in the *RECORD*. However, the Thomas Little that arrived on the *David Cannon* was reported as 35 years old and Mary Little was reported as 30 years old; both being 10 years younger than would be calculated from their birth years. The ages for the two children were off too, but not so much. From New Orleans they proceeded up the Mississippi River to the Ohio River to

¹ Williams, Thomas J. C., *History of Washington County Maryland*, Vol. II, catalogued: W975.291, Washington County Free Library, published 1906, reprinted 1992, pp. 1175-1176.

² "Interview with Tom Little Age 97," by Ed Weseley, CHPH #34 OHT, C&O Canal NHP, 1967.

³ 1850 Census, Maryland, Washington County, Election District No. 2, enumerated on 8/9/1850.

⁴ New Orleans Passenger List, Ship *David Cannon*, arriving 11/26/1850.

Brownsville, Pa., by boat, and thence to Cumberland, Md., in wagons. From that town they went to the home of Patrick Little, younger brother of Thomas Little. The 1850 census does not include the Thomas Little family. At the time of the census they were still in transit from Liverpool, England.

After a short stay with his brother, Thomas Little came to Hancock, where he secured work on a canal repair gang; later, he became engaged in boating and followed that vocation until his death, which took place in October, 1889. Mrs. Thomas Little died in April, 1882. Mr. Little was a Democrat, and a member of the Catholic Church. They had five children: Ann, who died unmarried; Bridget, of Hancock, Md.; Patrick, who died aged twenty years; Phillip; and Mary, who as a member of the Order of Sisters of Charity was called Sister Judith, and was stationed at Carney Hospital, Boston, Mass.

When his parents emigrated to America, Philip Thomas Little, being very young, was left in Ireland with his grandparents. But in 1853, under the care of some cousins, he came on a sail-vessel, and after a voyage of five weeks, landed in New York City, where he was met by his father, and brought to Hancock. Here he was sent to private, or subscription, schools, and later to public schools. As a lad of twelve (1858) or thirteen (1859), he began driving mules for his father on the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal.

From the 1860 census we confirm that Patrick and Isabelle Little were living in Hancock; he was a Boatsman and the family now included five children.⁵ Living in the adjacent dwelling was Thomas and Mary Little with their three children, Bridget, Patrick and Philip. All were reported to have been born in England, vice Ireland, except Philip who was reported to have been born in Maryland. Thomas' occupation was reported as Boatsman.

The next year Thomas Little bought the canal boat *Frederick Mertens* from Mertens & Snyder for \$1,325.⁶ The purchase money was to be repaid in installments of \$45 each trip between Cumberland and Georgetown, Alexandria or Washington City, until the entire purchase money was paid, with interest. The indenture stipulated that Thomas Little was to use the boat in freighting coal between the points before mentioned, in regular trips, with as much expedition and regularity as can be reasonably done by running the boat day and night. For Thomas Little, running the boat 24/7 was expected, until the boat was paid for, and then he could run the boat at his own speed. The mortgage was eventually released although the release was undated.

At the age of sixteen [1862], Philip Little was promoted to be steersman of a boat. During the winters he attended school, until he reached his twentieth year (1866).

Hancock was an important point on the National Road and the C&O Canal. When the Civil War began, the business district was on the waterfront facing the canal. The town of 700 people was considered one of the more bustling ports along the waterway. In early January 1862, a small Confederate army under Gen. Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson occupied nearby Bath, Va. (present day Berkeley Springs, WV), forcing Union troops to retreat toward Hancock. On Jan. 5, Confederate cavalry pursued the fleeing Yankees and fighting broke out opposite the town on the

⁵ 1860 Census, Maryland, Washington County, Hancock District, enumerated on 9/16/1860, p. 154.

⁶ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book IN 15, p.417, recorded 4/3/1861.

Virginia shore. Jackson then ordered artillery to shell Hancock. This was an act of retaliation for a Union bombardment of Shepherdstown, Va., several months earlier.

The following day on Jan. 6, Jackson demanded the surrender of the town's Union garrison. When this was refused, the shelling continued. Meanwhile, Confederate engineers attempted to bridge the river upstream from Hancock. The place may very well have been captured but for the timely arrival of a Union relief column from Williamsport. Hancock continued to be garrisoned by Northern troops throughout much of the war. During the winter of 1861-62, a number of buildings were converted into military hospitals. Prominent among them was St. Thomas Episcopal Church.⁷

A Board of Survey was appointed on Feb. 21, 1862, to examine claims for damages arising from quartering Union troops in Jan. & Feb. 1862.⁸ Some 83 cases were compiled by S. E. Pittman, 1st Lieut. 1st Mich Vol. Inf., & Aide de camp to Gen'l Williams, Recorder of Board of Survey. The total claimed was \$14,477.35 and the amount awarded was \$6,312.69. Claim #1 by St. Thomas Episcopal Church for damages to the vestry was for \$2,029.90; the Church was awarded \$325.00. Claim #29 by Patrick Little was for \$27.25; he was awarded \$20.00. Claim # 45 by Thomas Little was for \$85.00; he was awarded \$60.00. The cases were all heard in 1907.

In 1864 Thomas Little bought a lot on the North side of Main Street, West of and abutting Hancock's Run.⁹ The lot had 223 feet of frontage on Main Street, ran back 325 feet and had appurtenances, presumably a house of some sort. Thomas paid \$700 for the property. The next year Thomas Little bought the canal boat *General Grant* from Frederick Mertens for \$1,700.¹⁰ This time the repayment installments were to be \$100 for each of the first ten trips and then \$60 for each subsequent trip, until the purchase money was repaid, with interest. Again, Thomas Little was expected to run the boat day and night. Then in 1866 Thomas Little bought a parcel of land bounded by the Little Tonoloway Creek and the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.¹¹ The purchase price was \$400. Thomas Little must have been a good businessman running the two boats because in 1869 he was in a position to loan Reuben F. Miner \$300; Mr. Miner used his log house, covered spring wagon and harness, which he used in carrying the mail from Hagerstown to Martinsburg, as collateral.¹²

From the 1870 census we confirm that Thomas and Mary Little were living in Hancock, Md. in dwelling 120, with three of their children, Bridget, Philip and Mary.¹³ Patrick had already died in 1863 and the whereabouts of daughter Ann Little was not found. Thomas' occupation was reported as Boatsman, as was that of Philip. The same census reported Patrick and Isabelle Little were living in Hancock, Md. in dwelling 84, with five of their children, Mary, William, Isabel, Ann and Francis.¹⁴ Patrick's occupation was reported as Boatsman, as was that of William.

In 1870, Samuel Little, 30 years, George Little, 21 years, and James Little, 19 years, were all living at home with their parents, Jonathan and Barbara Little, Clearspring, MD. The occupation of

⁷ *Civil War Country, Hancock*, article by Ted Alexander, Warm Welcome Magazine, 8/1994, p. 22.

⁸ *Civil War Comes to Hancock*.

⁹ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book IN 18, p.249, recorded 11/2/1864.

¹⁰ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book LBN 1, p.59, recorded 7/27/1865.

¹¹ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book IN 19, p.681, recorded 11/30/1866.

¹² Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book WMcKK 1, p.665, recorded 8/9/1869.

¹³ 1870 Census, Maryland, Washington County, Hancock District, enumerated on 6/21/1870, p. 18.

¹⁴ 1870 Census, Maryland, Washington County, Hancock District, enumerated on 6/18/1870, p. 13.

Samuel and George Little was Boatman; that of James Little was Farm Laborer. This Little family came to Clear Spring, Md. from Pennsylvania. In the summer of 1872, Samuel B. Little bought the canal boat *Five Brothers* from Wyand Doerner and Richard Bender for \$1,700.¹⁵ On March 1, 1873, George Little, Clearspring, MD, registered canal boat *W. P. Wools*; James Little, Clearspring, MD, registered canal boat *Five Brothers*; and Samuel Little, Clearspring, MD, registered canal boat *Mrs. E. Charles*.¹⁶ We do not have an explanation for Samuel Little buying canal boat *Five Brothers* in 1872 and then James Little registering the said boat in 1873; also we have not found the mortgages by George Little or James Little for purchase of their respective canal boats; they did own the boats in 1873. The Register of Boats Passing Lock 75 in 1875 includes *W. P. Wools*, *Five Brothers* and *Mrs. E. Charles*, although that register does not include boat captain or owner names. A compilation of Canal Trade for 1878 reported that the *W. P. Wools* had Capt. Mertens in charge; *Five Brothers* had Capt. Little in charge; and *Mrs. E. Charles* had Capt. Bloom in charge.¹⁷ In 1880 Samuel Little, 38 years old, married, 3 children, living in Clear Spring, and occupation was Boatsman on Canal. This is mentioned because while these three men were canal boat captains/owners they were apparently unrelated to the Thomas Little family based in Hancock, Md.

In the fall of 1871 Thomas Little needed \$300. He borrowed the sum from the Hancock Building Association, using his house and lot as collateral.¹⁸ The next month his son, Philip Thomas Little was married in Washington, D.C., on November 10, 1871, to Ann Eliza, daughter of Andrew and Lavinia (Kendle) Hammond, of Williamsport, Md.

In the fall of 1872 Thomas Little was having some financial difficulties resulting in two judgments by the Circuit Court for Washington County, on Nov. 9th 1872.¹⁹ Thomas Little owed Abner H. Stigers \$575 and Amos C. Stigers \$1,151.24. Thomas Little and Philip T. Little mortgaged 16 mules he was using in the transportation of coal from Cumberland to Georgetown. The mortgage allowed either Thomas or Philip T. Little to pay the debts, plus interest, on or before Feb. 9th 1873. This meant the debts had to be paid during the winter of 1872/73, when there was no traffic on the canal. So, on the same day the above mortgage was recorded, Nov. 23rd 1872, Thomas L. Little and Mary Little, his wife, borrowed \$1,200 from Frederick Mertens using their three lots in Hancock as collateral.²⁰ Thomas Little had until Nov. 1st 1873 to pay off this mortgage, with interest. Today we would say he took a Home Equity Loan to pay his court judgments.

Thomas Little must have been confident in his business ability, in spite of the previous judgment, because on Nov. 26th 1872 he refinanced the canal boat *Gen Grant* for \$1,200 from Frederick Mertens.²¹ He had bought said boat on July 27, 1865 and presumably paid it off. On the same day he also bought the canal boat *Morning Sun* for \$1,200 from Frederick Mertens.²² He wasn't done buying on credit; on the same day for a third loan of \$1,200 he bought 2 dun horse mules, 4 bay

¹⁵ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book WMcKK 5, p. 47, recorded 7/24/1872.

¹⁶ Registers Issued to Boats to Navigate the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, 1873, 1874, 1875, C & O Canal Co., Record Group 79, National Archives, College Park, MD.

¹⁷ 1878 Canal Trade reported in *Daily Alleganian and Times*, newspaper, Cumberland, MD, compiled by William Bauman, 2010.

¹⁸ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book WMcKK 3, p. 762, recorded 10/18/1871.

¹⁹ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book WMcKK 5, p. 292, recorded 11/23/1872.

²⁰ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book WMcKK 5, p. 316, recorded 12/4/1872.

²¹ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book WMcKK 5, p. 305, recorded 11/27/1872.

²² Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book WMcKK 5, p. 306, recorded 11/27/1872.

mules, 3 horse dun mules, 1 black mare mule, 3 black horse mules and 2 brown horse mules, with harness and boat rigs for the canal boats *Morning Sun*, *Gen. Grant* and *Martin O'Conner*, including cooking stove and furniture on said boats. The purchase money for each of the two boats and the mules was to be paid in installments of \$50 per trip for each and every trip for each of the three boats from Cumberland to Georgetown, Washington or Alexandria until the entire purchase money, with interest, was fully paid. Again, Thomas Little was expected to freight coal on each boat day and night with as much expedition and regularity as can be reasonably done. A record of the purchase of the canal boat *Martin O'Conner* has not been found.

On December 6, 1873 Mary Little entered the Sisters of Charity and took the name Sister Judith when she took her vows. She was missioned to Carney Hospital in Boston, Massachusetts in 1874 where she remained the rest of her natural life. Her life was remembered in one of the old books with the lives of deceased sisters, from around the world, for each year. In the book for 1929, Sister Judith was the only one for the United States; a transcript is provided at the end of this Chapter.

Boating was in the family blood. On March 1, 1873 Patrick Little's sons John T. Little registered canal boat *Annie* and Charles A. Little registered canal boat *J. P. Broderick*; both boats were recorded passing Lock 75 in 1875 and were recorded carrying coal in 1878 by the newspaper; although the canal boat *J. P. Broderick* had Capt. Donnelly in charge in 1878.

On April 10, 1873 Patrick Little registered the canal boat *George W. Barrett* and that boat did pass Lock 75 in 1875 and was recorded carrying coal in 1878 by the newspaper. Family lore has it that Patrick Little also owned canal boats *Three Sisters* (he did have three sisters) and *W. A. Smoot*; however documentation of the purchases or trips on the canal by said two canal boats has not been found.

On April 9th 1873 William Little bought the canal boat *C. H. Dalton* for \$1,900 from The Consolidation Coal Company of Md.²³ William Little was a son of Patrick Little; see the table of vital statistics at the end of this story to keep the family members in mind. William Little was to pay the purchase money, with interest, in installments of \$35 per trip between Cumberland and Georgetown, D.C., Washington, D.C. and Alexandria, Va. and a proportionate price for any trip of a shorter distance. He too was expected to run the boat both day and night with as much expedition and regularity as can be reasonably done. Canal boat *C. H. Dalton* was recorded passing Lock 75 in 1875 and carrying coal in 1878 by the newspaper. In 1878, canal boat *C. H. Dalton* variously had Capt. Wolford, Capt. Little or Capt. Miller in charge; more research will be necessary. Family lore has it that William E. Little also bought the canal boat *Laura S.*, named after his wife; however documentation of the purchase has not been found. Canal boat *Laura S.* was recorded passing Lock 75 in 1875 and carrying coal in 1878 by the newspaper. In 1878 Capt. Little was in charge of the canal boat *Laura S.*, presumably that was Capt. William Little.

Also on March 1, 1873 Philip T. Little registered canal boat *J. B. Delaplane*; but a record of trips was not found in either 1875 or 1878; although canal boat *Dr. Delaplane* was recorded passing Lock 75 in 1875.

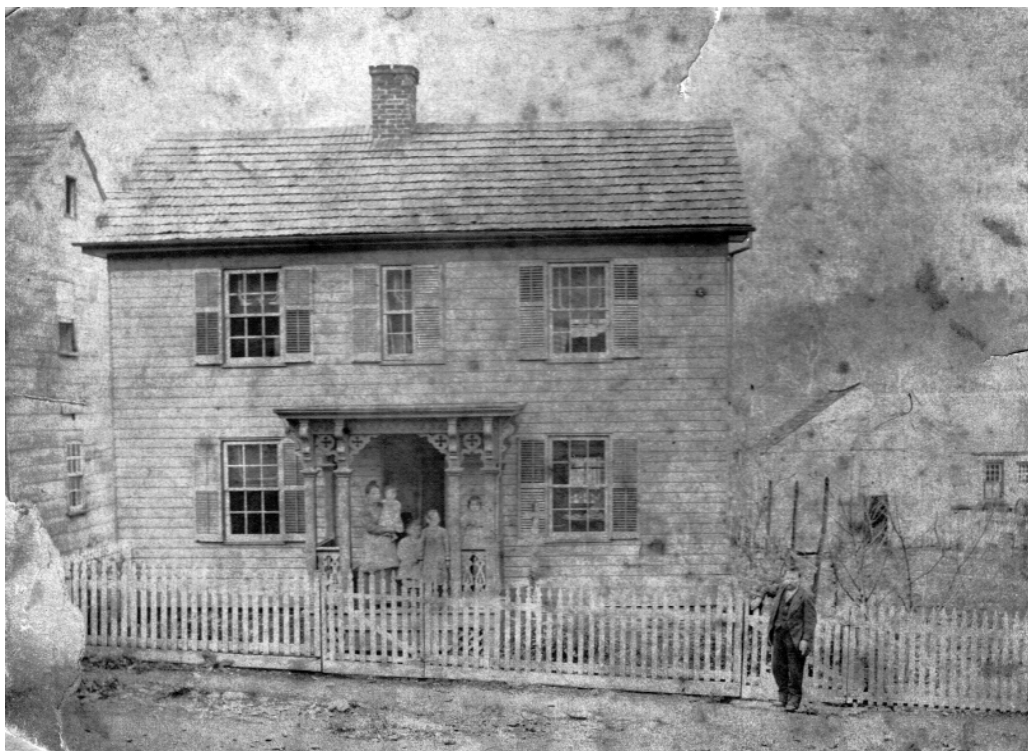
²³ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book WMcKK 5, p. 736, recorded 5/30/1873.

On August 29, 1873 Philip T. Little bought the lot in Hancock adjacent to one he already owned.²⁴

On December 3, 1877 Charles Andrew Little died intestate; he drowned in the freshet of that year. Settlement of his estate was recorded on 9/10/1878; his widow receiving 1/3 of the estate and their three children splitting the remaining 2/3 share and share alike.²⁵

Mr. Philip T. Little was actively engaged in boating until about 1879. At that date, without relinquishing his boating interests, he engaged in a small way in the business of a general store. He began by converting an old warehouse on the canal into a store. Here, by strict attention to business and unremitting efforts to please his patrons, he built up an extensive trade. Tom Little remembered that his father, P. T. Little, bought the last load of coal that he freighted down from Cumberland, winter 1877-78. He then peddled it around Hancock for \$2.75 to \$3.00 a ton. In his store he put in dry goods, notions and sold coal, hauled hard coal from the B&O Railroad across the Potomac River. There was a ferry across the river, operated on a cable; one end of which was moveable up and down the river bank so the river current could help propel the ferry across the river. Then there was a road culvert under the canal so the wagon load of B&O hard coal could be brought up to the store or to the home delivery. In times of low water in the river, the nearby river ford was used instead of the ferry.

The adjacent photograph was taken at about this time, 1879, and shows the home of P. T. Little, that is him at the gate.²⁶ His wife, Ann Eliza, was standing at the porch holding Stella R., then Francis G., Edward A. and Mary E. Little standing between the porch columns. The original store was visible to the rear, at the right.



²⁴ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book WMcKK 6, p. 79, recorded 8/30/1873.

²⁵ Estate Account, Book 28, p. 569, Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, recorded 9/10/1878.

²⁶ Photograph from the Gorman and Myrna Palmer Collection.

We have the store Ledger, starting on Nov. 14th, 1879. In the Ledger we note that local men brought their bark to the store to be weighed prior to consignment to the local tannery. In the following photograph of the store, the scale was evident in the foreground.²⁷ The men were identified as, from left to right: Tom Doyle, next to the roll of wire; Thomas Little, P. T. Little; and Benjamin Little, next to the millstone.

The 1880 census reported that Thomas Little, aged 75, and his wife Mary, age 72, were living in dwelling 102, Hancock, Md.; their one daughter, Bridget, age 35, and a housekeeper, Catherine Cordell, age 15, were also living in the same dwelling.²⁸ Thomas'



occupation was reported as Laborer and he had been unemployed 4 months the previous year, which would be consistent with the canal closing for the winter.

In the same 1880 census, Patrick Little, age 63, and his wife Isabel, age 53, were living in dwelling 104, with their daughter, Isabel C. age 22; daughter Annie E. age 20; and their son, Francis P. age 16.²⁹ The occupation for both Patrick and Francis Little was reported as Boatsman and they had been unemployed 4 months during the previous year.

Again, in the 1880 census, Philip T. Little, age 33, and his wife Ann E. age 32, were living in dwelling 113, with their daughter Mary E. age 6; son Edward age 5; daughter Francis G. age 3; daughter Stella R. age 2; and their cook, Hesten Keefer age 27.³⁰ Patrick's occupation was reported as keeping a feed store. After the census was completed, Patrick Little bought the tract of land adjacent to his property.³¹ He then owned 124 feet of frontage on the National Turnpike running back therefrom to the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, together with the Canal Warehouse.

²⁷ Photograph from the Gorman and Myrna Palmer Collection.

²⁸ 1880 Census, Maryland, Washington County, Hancock District, enumerated on 6/21/1880, p. 39.

²⁹ *Ibid.*

³⁰ *Ibid.*, p 41.

³¹ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book 79, p. 624, recorded 8/10/1880.

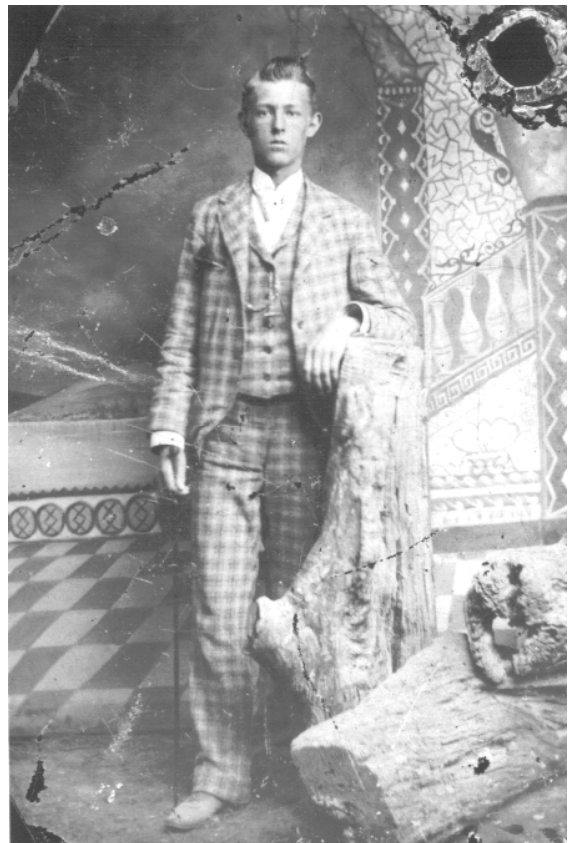
In 1881 Philip T. Little had the canal boat *Enterprise* built in the Mitchell & Norton boat yard adjacent to the store. He paid \$1,000 for the canal boat.

Sometime in April 1882, Mary Brady Little, wife of Thomas L. Little, died. Their son, Philip T. Little, was named Administrator of the estate. On November 11, 1882, for \$200, Thomas Little bought a frame house, one and one half stories high, thirty two feet by sixteen feet in dimensions, built by Joseph N. Shipley by permission of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company on the west side of the canal between Lock Nos. 51 and 52.³² John Snyder was the tenant.

On Feb 15th 1884, John T. Little sold for \$550 to his younger brother, William E. Little, a house and half lot of land adjoining the property of Philip T. Little.³³ This parcel ran from the National Turnpike to the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. Apparently William E. Little and Laura Little, his wife, did not have the full purchase money for on Feb. 26th 1884 they borrowed \$531.65 using the previous deed as collateral.³⁴ The Note was dated Jan. 2, 1884 and was due the next day bearing interest from date. William and Laura must have just paid interest on the loan for a while because the first release of \$300.00 occurred on June 15, 1896 and the entire mortgage was not released until Sept. 14, 1896.

On April 1, 1885 Úberto and Mary Jane Mendenhall of Morgan County, WV, for \$1,500 bought three parcels of land, two parcels of which were near the eastern end of Hancock, improved by the buildings known as the "Hancock Steam Mill."³⁵ The property ran from the National Turnpike to the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. These two parcels abutted the premises of Philip Little. The third parcel was in Hancock, and ran from Main Street 200 feet, more or less, to the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. This third parcel had 74 feet of frontage on Main Street and abutted "Creager's Alley." The estate of Mary Little took the mortgage, which was released on Oct. 4, 1904.

Philip T. Little was several times obliged to enlarge his accommodations; the warehouse on the canal was first converted into a store. Thomas Little remembered that his father had three clerks up until about 1886, at which time Thomas became the only clerk. The store was first enlarged in 1888 to two stories, with a bedroom upstairs. Thomas Little, stood for the adjacent studio portrait in 1890 (he was 18 years old):³⁶



³² Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book 103, p. 662, recorded 8/28/1895.
³³ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book 86, p. 575, recorded 1/22/1885.
³⁴ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book 86, p. 576, recorded 1/22/1885.
³⁵ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book 87, p. 549, recorded 7/21/1885.
³⁶ Photograph from the Gary and Irene Little Collection, Hagerstown, MD.

In 1894 Hancock gained a bank, on paper. The newspaper reported:

"Hancock Has a Bank

Hancock, Jan. 24. [Special] - A strong banking corporation was organized here yesterday under the laws of Maryland. It will be called 'The Hancock Bank.' The incorporators and directors for the first year are - Edmund P. Cohill, J. W. B. Bridges, Wm. A. Bowles, Philip T. Little, J. Frank Fields, Wm. P. Lashley and Wm. S. Cornehus. The directors then held a meeting and elected Edmund P. Cohill president and John Stiegers cashier.

The capital stock of the new bank is \$25,000, divided into 1,000 share of \$25 each. All the stock has been subscribed and is divided among a large number of holders, which is an advantageous circumstance for the institution. The bank will begin business with flattering prospects of success."³⁷

Later on that same year, construction on a building for the bank was reported: "The foundation for the Hancock Bank was completed, Saturday, and bricklaying is now making rapid progress."³⁸ Philip T. Little remained active in the affairs of the bank and subsequently his son, Edward, went to work there.

On June 12, 1897, for \$700, Philip T. Little bought a lot with 33 feet of frontage on the National Turnpike and extending back one hundred and ninety five feet to the lands of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.³⁹ William Little owned the lot to the West.

Thomas L. Little died Oct. 13, 1889. Patrick Little died Jan. 26, 1890. Obituaries have not been found.

On April 8, 1899, for \$100, Philip T. Little bought a lot with sixty five feet of frontage on the North side of Main Street and running back twenty perches [320 feet].⁴⁰ No mention was made of improvements on the lot.

In 1899, Philip T. Little rebuilt his warehouses, which had been destroyed by fire; spontaneous combustion in the hay started the fire which burned the big barn as well as the other structures. After rebuilding on the undamaged foundations, Mr. Little added a large stock of furniture to his stock of general merchandise. Mr. Little was one of the organizers of the Hancock Bank, of which he has been for many years a director. He was also among the organizers of the Hancock Bridge Company. He has been almost a life-long adherent of the Democratic party.

The 1900 census reported that Philip and Annie E. Little were living in census dwelling 120 in Hancock with their children: daughter Mary E; son Edward A.; daughter Francis G.; son Lewis J.; son Benjamin P.; daughter Bertha W.; and father-in-law Andrew Hammond.⁴¹ Philip and Annie had been married 28 years; his occupation was reported as Merchant (General Store). Son, Edward A. Little was working as a Clerk at a Bank (from the *RECORD* it was the Bank of Hancock). Annie Little had 10 children only 8 of whom were then living.

The same 1900 census reported that William E. and Laura B. Little were living next door in census dwelling 121 with their children: daughter Bessie; son Harry A.; daughter Laura B.; daughter Emma

³⁷ *The Evening Times*, Cumberland, MD, newspaper, Wed. Jan. 24, 1894, p. 1.

³⁸ *The Evening Times*, Cumberland, MD, newspaper, Thu. Apr. 5, 1894, p. 1.

³⁹ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book 107, p. 147, recorded 8/17/1897.

⁴⁰ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book 110, p. 404, recorded 4/15/1899.

⁴¹ 1900 Census, Maryland, Washington County, Hancock District, enumerated on 6/6/1900, p. 7A.

L.; daughter Pauline J.; and son Charles P.⁴² William and Laura Little had been married 23 years and his occupation was reported as Coal Dealer. Laura Little had 10 children only 6 of whom were then living.

Just down the street, the 1900 census reported that Thomas and Francis Little were living in census dwelling 123 with their one son, Thomas L. Little.⁴³ Thomas and Francis Little had been married 3 years and his occupation was reported as Salesman (General Store). Francis Little had 2 children only the one was then living. From the *RECORD* we see that Thomas Little had been educated in the public schools and was a clerk in his father's establishment, which is consistent with the 1900 census.

Also from the *RECORD* was learn that son Louis J. Little was a telegraph operator in Glenco, Pa. and had married Gertrude Hensel, but that must have been after the 1900 census. Mrs. Little [Annie E. Little] was a communicant member of the Roman Catholic Church, a member of the Catholic Benevolent Society, and as a member of the Catholic Temperance Union, was an ardent worker in the cause of temperance.

At the end of 1900 the newspaper reported: "The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company have erected a tool and provision house at Lock 52, near Hancock. They will soon begin the work of demolishing the aqueduct over the Big Tonoloway creek and putting in a new one as soon as navigation ceases for the winter. It will also take out Locks 51 and 52 at the same place and widen them. This constitutes the only enlargement of masonry on the canal that has been changed or rebuilt since 1850 when the canal was first opened for navigation."⁴⁴ This canal work surely provided an economic benefit to the William Little family.

On December 9, 1901, for \$250, Philip T. Little bought another lot on the North side of the National Turnpike, 5 acres in size.⁴⁵ The deed included all buildings erected thereon and all improvements.

⁴² *Ibid.*

⁴³ *Ibid.* p. 7B.

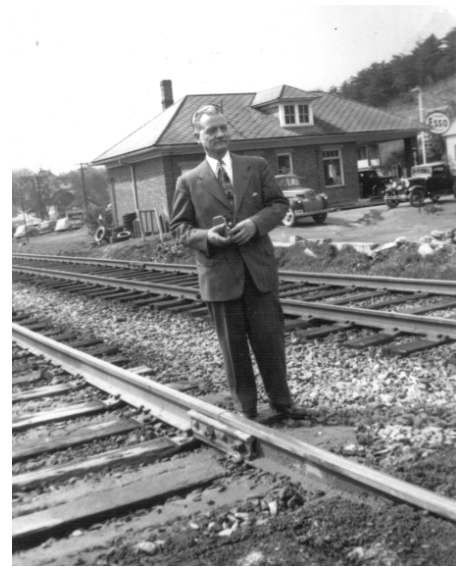
⁴⁴ *Cumberland Alleganian*, Cumberland, Md., newspaper, 11/01/1900, p. 4.

⁴⁵ Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Deed Book 115, p. 277, recorded 12/9/1901.

The Western Maryland Railroad went through Hancock in 1904. On Nov. 10th 1908 the Western



Maryland Railroad signed an agreement with P. T. Little; the railroad would construct a siding between their main line and Mr. Little's store for the purpose of delivering coal. Mr. Little signed a 99 year lease with the railroad. Initially the railroad brought in Pocahontas coal on flat cars. Later the railroad used gondola cars to bring in coal. In the left hand photograph, c.a. 1947, the P. T. Little siding was shown with the trestle evident; coal delivery trucks



were parked between the trestle legs and then the railroad gondola cars were moved along the trestle until they were over the truck, the bottom of the gondola car was opened, and the coal dropped into the truck for subsequent delivery.⁴⁶ In the right hand photograph, ca. 1947, Albert Klotz, a friend of the family, was standing between the P. T. Little siding, lower left hand corner, and the Western Maryland Railroad main line. Mr. Klotz was a baker living in Baltimore, a friend of Bernard Little who also lived in Baltimore, and the two came to Hancock periodically to visit the Benjamin P. Little family. Subsequently, when Gorman V. Palmer married Myrna Little on July 26, 1958, Mr. Klotz made their wedding cake. The building in the background was an ESSO gas station owned by Hap Powers and then by Buck French.⁴⁷ Way in the background, to the left, was the J. W. Myers building where Benjamin P. Little bought canned goods, etc. for his store.

In the fall of 1905 the newspaper reported: "Mr. Edward Little, assistant cashier of the Hancock Bank, has been absent for a week's vacation. Major Jonathan Lear, of Hagerstown, taking his place."⁴⁸

Circa 1915, if you were standing on the old river bridge, which crossed both the canal and Potomac River, looking east at the canal with Hancock to the left, the view would have been as shown to the right.⁴⁹ The white building downstream, along the water's edge, was one of the C&O Canal carpentry shops. The farthest building along the canal was the P. T. Little warehouse and general store.



⁴⁶ Photograph from the Gorman and Myrna Palmer Collection.

⁴⁷ Photograph from the Gorman and Myrna Palmer Collection.

⁴⁸ *The Evening Times*, Cumberland, MD, newspaper, Tue., Oct. 17, 1905, p. 3.

⁴⁹ C&O Canal NHP photograph, text from Western Maryland Historical Library website.



Moving on down the towpath, the white building behind the canal boat was that C&O Canal carpentry shop and the building in the center background was the P. T. Little warehouse and store.⁵⁰ Tom Little remembered that Mr. John W. Burgess was the boss carpenter in that company shop. The loaded boat was headed downstream; the mules were just discernable down the towpath.

Artist Jean E. Little's painting of his grandfather's business - P. T. Little's Warehouse

- 1915 - follows.⁵¹ The warehouse burned down around 1978 and was located in the vicinity of present day Radio Shack. It sat adjacent to the Mitchell & Norton canal boat yard; where P. T. Little had the canal boat *Enterprise* built in 1881, paying \$1,000. Mitchell & Norton also repaired canal boats and their boat yard was a center of activities during the days of canal operations. The building pictured was built between 1875-80 and was built over the remains of the original structure that predated the opening of the canal to Hancock, April 17, 1839. The first structure, like many others along the canal, provided refuge for Union soldiers during the Civil War. Thomas Little related that a New Hampshire regiment camped in the store and burned a hole in the floor in the warehouse part and another in the store part.⁵² After the War, the holes were covered over with new flooring instead of removing the burned floor boards.

⁵⁰

Ibid.

⁵¹

Oil painting by Jean Emmett Little, Hagerstown, Md

⁵²

"Interview with Tom Little, Age 97," CHOH #34 OHT, C&O Canal NHP, NPS, Hancock, MD, 1967.



The Mitchell and Norton canal boat yard was, in the above painting, to the left foreground.⁵³ The store backed up to the canal, so a canaller would see the back of the store.

The original building was used to store fur pelts sold and traded by Indians and early settlers before the canal opened. Mr. Jean Little stated that furs were long-boated on the Potomac River from the original structure. The adjacent photograph

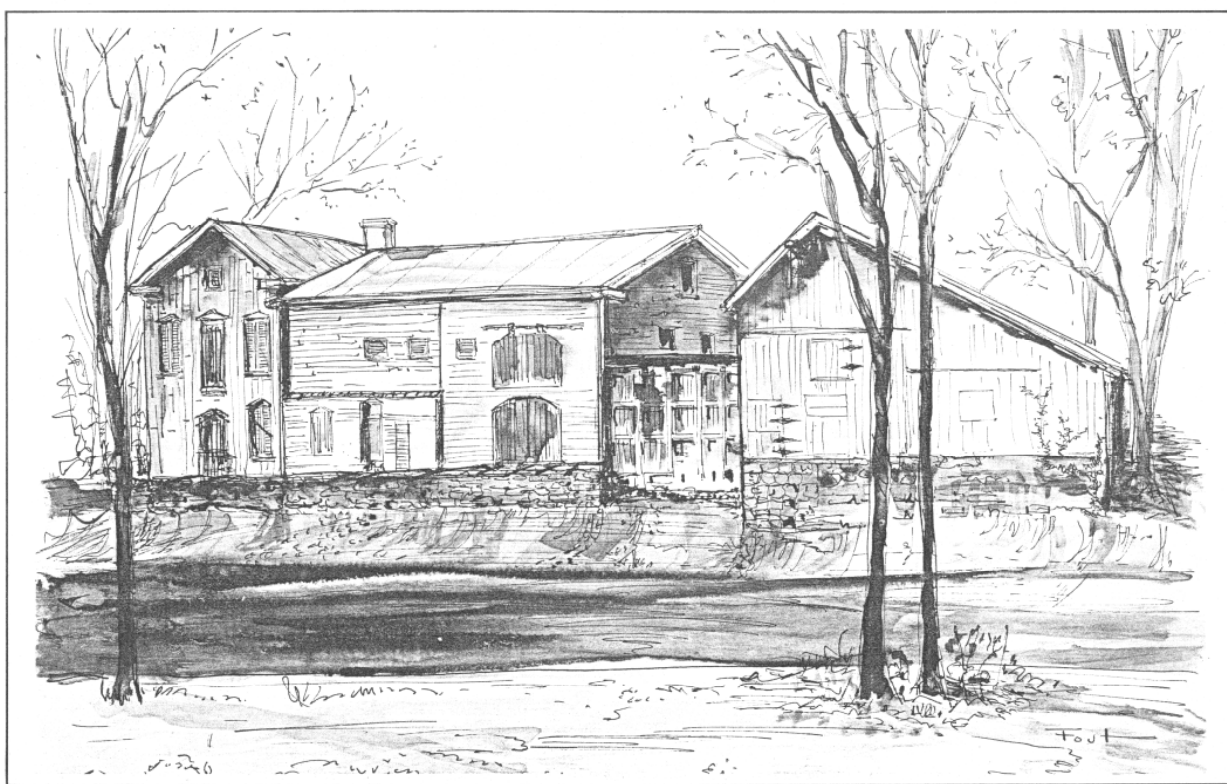


⁵³

Ibid.

showed the view from the front.⁵⁴ The men were identified as, from the right to the left, Benjamin Philip Little (at the time of the photograph he was working in Washington, D.C. as a trolley car conductor and thus the business suit), "Les" Long (a baker, that was his delivery wagon to the left side), Philip Thomas Little, Mr. Louis Keefer (a local farmer), and Mr. Roy Baker.⁵⁵ Note the similarity to the earlier photograph; some of the metal advertisement signs had been removed, millstones apparently did not sell very fast.

The following B&W drawing shows the warehouse and store from the canal side, including the attached barn.⁵⁶ The several sliding and hinged doors permitted loading of canal boats tied up to the retaining wall. The low intermediate structure, second from the right, was the "hide barn," where cow-hides were stored prior to shipment to Cumberland for manufacture of shoes.



**P. T. LITTLE & SONS
WAREHOUSE AND GENERAL STORE**

Its contribution to the commerce of our county almost forgotten, this warehouse has stood for generations on the banks of the C & O Canal, just off Main Street, in Hancock.

During the days when trade flourished on the canal, its moorings served as the terminal point for much of the coal, foodstuffs and other supplies required

by the local residents.

In addition to service as warehouse and general store, for a time it was also the residence of the Little family.

It is owned by Gary B. Little and sister, Myrna Palmer.

The 1920 census reported that Philip and Ann Little were living in census dwelling 97 with only the son, Edward.⁵⁷ Philip was then a retired merchant while Edward was a Cashier at a Bank. The same 1920 census reported Thomas and Fannie Little were living in census dwelling 99 by themselves.⁵⁸ Thomas' occupation was reported as Merchant, General Merchandise.

⁵⁴ Photograph from the Gorman and Myrna Palmer Collection.

⁵⁵ Identification made by Jean Emmett Little, 7/14/2010, son of Benjamin Philip Little.

⁵⁶ B&W drawing from the Hancock Historical Society collection.

⁵⁷ 1920 Census, Maryland, Washington County, Hancock Town, enumerated on 1/9/1920, p. 5A.

⁵⁸ *Ibid.*

P. T. Little had said that when he reached 75 he was going to retire, which would have been 1921. He turned the store over to his sons, Thomas and Benjamin Little, both of whom had been clerking in the store since the 1880's.

Bridget W. Little died Dec. 8, 1922, intestate. Her estate was settled with the residue going to her brother, P. T. Little, and her sister, Mary Little (Sister Judith).⁵⁹ Bridget W. Little never married and no husband or children were mentioned in the estate settlement account. The other sister, Ann Little, and other brother, Patrick Thomas Little, had already died. Sister Judith (Mary Little) died at Carney Hospital, Boston, MA, on November 24, 1928; additional information on her is provided at the end of this Chapter.

By the time of the 1930 census both Philip Thomas (P. T.) and Ann Little had died. Their son, Edward was reported as living by himself in census dwelling 255, which he owned, on Main Street, Hancock and he was still a Cashier at a Bank.⁶⁰ Thomas and Fannie Little were also living on Main Street, census dwelling 11, which they owned, and he was a Part-owner of a General Store.⁶¹ Benjamin and Grace Little were also living on Main Street, census dwelling 14, which they owned, and his occupation was as a Retail Merchant in a General Store.⁶²



In the adjacent photograph, taken in 1935, Thomas and Francis Little and his aunt, Ann Eliza Little, were shown standing beside his Ford touring car, which he parked usually across the street from the store.⁶³

From 1933 through 1946 Benjamin P. Little served as a Hancock Town Councilman. Grace Pearl Little, his wife, died on May 3,



1946. Benjamin Little finished the term, taking his daughter Myrna Little with him to the meetings in the Hancock Bank, but declined to run again. He also declined to run for Mayor in 1947. He had served long enough. The adjacent Benjamin P. Little family photograph was taken about 1945.⁶⁴ The persons were identified from top left to right: Chlorous Little, wife of Philip, holding their son William; Grace Little, wife of Benjamin holding their grandson Philip Thomas; Bernard M. Little, 1st son, in Navy uniform; and Benjamin P. Little. In the front row were:

⁵⁹ Bridget W. Little Estate Account, Book 50, page 571, Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD.

⁶⁰ 1930 Census, Maryland, Washington County, Hancock Town, enumerated on 4/14/1930, p. 10A.

⁶¹ *Ibid.*, enumerated on 4/2/1930, p. 1A.

⁶² *Ibid.*, p. 1B.

⁶³ Photograph from the Gorman and Myrna Palmer Collection.

⁶⁴ Photograph from the Gorman and Myrna Palmer Collection.

Philip N. Little, 2nd son, holding Myrna R. M. Little, only daughter; Lawrence A. Little, 3rd son, holding Gary B. Little, 5th son; and Jean E. Little, 4th son.

In 1951 Bertha Winifred Little Sachs wrote her childhood memories of Hancock, Md. She was the youngest daughter of Philip T. and Ann Eliza (Hammond) Little. She said she was born in the year of the Johnstown flood (1889) and at the time of writing her memoirs she was sixty two years old, thus it must have been 1951. The transcript is available at the end of this Chapter as well as at the Hancock Historical Society and the Myrna Little Palmer Collection.

Returning to the Tom Little interview, Tom got nervous about the income tax business. So, in 1956 Thomas Little sold his interest in the store to his brother Benjamin Little, who suffered a fatal heart attack on March 31, 1958.

The Little warehouse was destroyed by fire in 1979.

In late 1982, after the death of Miss Pauline Little, settlement of her estate included a public sale as advertised in the newspaper:

"ESTATE SALE

of personal property of the late Pauline Little, East end of Hancock, Md. across from the Skate-R-Bowl. Watch for signs.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1982

at 10:30 A.M.

Solid walnut Victorian bed & MT Dresser w/beveled mirror made by Martin Jenkins of Hancock in the late 1800's; walnut bedroom suite; early walnut bed; 7 pc. bedroom suites; Victorian bed; oak bed; block front Governor Winthrop claw & Ball desk; Victorian drop front desk; Victorian walnut table; Victorian walnut table w/3 leaves; MT kitchen table; drop leaf table; serpentine oak dresser w/beveled mirror; Victorian dresser; L. blanket chest; early solid end cherry chest; cedar chest; serpentine oak wash stand w/towel bar; oak wash stand w/towel bar; MT wash stand; 1 drawer popular stand; 1 drawer cherry stand; square oak stand; jelly safe; wash stand w/mirror & towel bar; walnut pie safe; oak medicine cab.; beveled mirror; pine corner cupboard; dovetailed dough tray on legs; oak wardrobe; oak plant stand; oak folding screen; oak potty chair; Victorian hip rest rocker; 12 Victorian walnut chairs; slat back chairs; Victorian 3 pc. parlor suite; captain chair; RCA crank type victrola; OG mirror; OG Davis clock; Seth Thomas 8 day steeple clock; early baskets; brass birdcage; Enterprise lard press; sausage grinder; pressure cookers; copper wash boiler; B&O & Western Md. R.R. lanterns; apple butter stir; cupboard top; 6 pc. maple living room suite; butchering table; hay fork; wooden benches; porch swing; crocks var. sizes; toleware; quilt; brass candle holders; wooden trunk; old curling iron; ruffler; Philco radio; L. deer head; glass bottom serving tray; braised rugs; crocheted items; books; Aladdin lamps; etched, cut & pattern glassware; weller vase; L. oak w/gold leaf frame w/print #1 "Twixt Love & Honor" cop 1892; lamps; jars; pictures; pots, pans & utensils; vacuum cleaner; Sigeler oil stove; cook stove; Hardwick 20" gas stove; Wizzard 22" self propelled mower (good con.); milk bottles Pts. & ½ pts. Walker Hill, Embassy, Chestnut, Queen City & Berkeley Springs dairies; and many more articles too numerous to mention.

M. JOSEPHINE SCHWARTZ
Personal Representative

Lunch Stand R. Catholic Church
Not Responsible For Accidents

Ronnie R. Zimmerman, Auctioneer
717-294-3430 information

Pittman, Shives & Zimmerman

Miss Pauline lived her entire life (over 90 yrs.) in this house & her family before. Real nice
antique sale. 9-15-2t"⁶⁵

Clearly this was an elegant estate sale. While this was the main house for the remnants of the Sarah's Fancy farm, it was furnished in fine style; not likely to be restored.

⁶⁵ This newspaper clipping is available at the Hancock Historical Society. Newspaper name and date not found.

APPENDIX A - TABLE OF LITTLE FAMILY VITAL STATISTICS

Name	Rel.	Born	Married	Died	Born in
Patrick Little [Sr.]	hus				Ireland
Ann Lynch	wife				Ireland
Hugh Little	son	1802			Ireland
Thomas L. Little	son	12/1805		10/13/1889	Ireland
Mary Little (Gaffney)	dau.	1809			Ireland
Julia Little (Brennan)	dau.	1813		7/22/1883	Ireland
Patrick Little [Jr.]	son	1815	8/22/1843	1/26/1890	Ireland
Thomas L. Little	hus	12/1805	1831	10/13/1889	Ireland
Mary Brady	wife	1808		4/1882	Ireland
Ann Little	dau.	1831	Never		Ireland
Bridget Winifred Little	dau.	12/23/1839	Never	12/8/1922	Ireland
Patrick Thomas Little	son	1842	Never	2/9/1863	Ireland
Philip Thomas (P.T.) Little	son	9/17/1846	11/10/1871	6/6/1925	Ireland
Mary Little (Sister Judith)	dau.	6/2/1850		11/24/1928	Ireland
John Brennan (1)	hus				
Julia Little	wife	1813		7/22/1883	Ireland
John Brennan	son	1860		3/17/1873	
Mary Brennan (English)	dau.	1855	1875		
Dr. Cole (2)	hus				
Julia Little Brennan	wife	1813		7/22/1883	Ireland
Frank Cole	son				
Patrick Little [Jr.]	hus.	1815	8/22/1843	1/26/1890	Ireland
Isabelle Dugan	wife	1829		3/3/1890	Maryland
John Thomas Little	son	1845		1923	Maryland
Charles Andrew Little	son	1847		12/3/1877	Maryland
Ann Catherine Little	dau.	1849	Infant	1855	Maryland
Mary Jane Little (Larabie)	dau.	1850		1918	Maryland
William Edward Little	son	12/1856	1876	3/3/1936	Maryland
Isabelle Catherine Little	dau.	1858	Never	1928	Maryland
Annie Elizabeth Little (Siler)	dau.	1860		1892	Maryland
Ellen Little	dau.	1863	Infant	1863	Maryland
Francis Patrick Little	son	3/2/1864	5/19/1891	8/4/1924	Maryland
This ends the Patriarch Patrick Little [Sr.] Family Statistics.					

We pick up the Family Statistics with Patrick Little [Jr.] heirs.					
Name	Rel.	Born	Married	Died	Born in
Charles Andrew Little	hus	1847		1877	Maryland
Theresa	wife				
<i>Charles A. Little</i>	son	1874			Maryland
<i>Ella Frances Little</i>	dau	1876		9/23/1933	Maryland
<i>Annie R. Little</i>	dau	1878	Never		Maryland
William Edward Little	hus	12/1856	1876	3/3/1936	Maryland
Laura Belle Siler	wife	3/1852		2/16/1927	Maryland
<i>Mary Little</i>	dau.		Infant		Maryland
<i>Julia Little</i>	dau.		Infant		Maryland
<i>William Little</i>	son		Infant		Maryland
<i>Leo Little</i>	son		Infant		Maryland
<i>Elizabeth "Bessie" Little</i> (Wentzell)	dau.	1/1877			Maryland
<i>Harry A. Little</i>	son	6/10/1878		5/7/1959	Maryland
<i>Laura Beatrice "Lollie" Little</i>	dau	10/1/1879	Never	11/2/1966	Maryland
<i>Irma L. Little</i> (Terry)	dau.	7/1/1886		9/5/1961	Maryland
<i>Pauline Josephine Little</i>	dau.	5/29/1892	Never	7/3/1982	Maryland
<i>Charles Paul Little</i>	son	5/29/1892		1/23/1958	Maryland
Clarence Terry	hus	1/28/1886		1/29/1953	
Irma L. Little	wife	7/1/1886		9/5/1961	Maryland
<i>Edward Terry</i>	son	1915		1960	
<i>Josephine Terry</i> (Schwartz)	dau.	1913			
Edward Terry	hus	1915		1960	
Dorothy Wells	wife				
<i>Edward Terry</i>	son				
Dan Schwartz	hus				
Josephine Terry	wife	1913			
Francis Patrick Little	hus	3/2/1864	5/19/1891	8/4/1924	Maryland
Annie Elizabeth English	wife	2/12/1869		5/17/1905	Maryland
<i>William Francis Little</i>	son	7/11/1892	6/16/1915	5/23/1958	
<i>Hugh Edmund Little</i>	son	1/9/1894	Never	7/9/	
<i>Herman Joseph Little</i>	son	8/23/1895	1/21/1921	11/26/1936	Maryland
<i>Julian Patrick Little</i>	son	1/24/1898	7/7/1921	7/15/1946	
<i>Isabelle Catherine Little</i> (Kellogg)	dau	12/11/1899	6/5/1923	1964	
<i>Marie Agnes Little</i>	dau	10/2/1901	Never	9/15/1972	
<i>Martha Virginia Little</i>	dau.	5/28/1904	Never	9/1993	
That concludes the Patrick Little [Jr.] Family Statistics.					

Here are the Family Statistics for Francis Patrick Little's son, Herman Joseph Little.					
Name	Rel.	Born	Married	Died	Born in
Herman Joseph Little	hus	8/23/1895	1/21/1921	11/26/1936	Maryland
Laura Agnes Hayward	wife	11/2/1899		12/19/1923	Pennsylvania
<i>Robert Joseph Little</i>	son	12/9/1921			
<i>Allen Vincent Little</i>	son	1923	Infant	1924	
Robert Joseph Little	hus	12/9/1921		5/23/2010	
Arlene Virginia Randall	wife				
<i>Vincent Joseph Little</i>	son	1951		1981	
Anthony Little	son	1952			
<i>Infant</i>		1954	Infant	1954	
Brenda Ann Little (Brown)	dau.	1957			
Patrick Allen Little	son	1958			
Margaret Rose Little	dau.	1961			
Bernard M. Little	son	1962			
Laura Little	dau.	1963			
Marty Brown	hus				
Brenda Ann Little	wife	1957			
This ends the Herman Joseph Little Family Statistics.					
We go back to Thomas L. Little and pick up with his youngest son.					
The following are the Philip Thomas (P.T.) Little Family Statistics.					
Philip Thomas Little	hus	9/16/1846	11/10/1871	6/6/1925	Ireland
Ann Eliza Hammond	wife	9/30/1848		9/28/1924	Maryland
Thomas Little	son	5/5/1872	1897	10/11/1971	Maryland
Mary Ellen Little (Bevans)	dau.	9/9/1873		2/22/1944	Maryland
Edward Andrew Little	son	3/7/1875	Never	1/6/1965	Maryland
Francis Gertrude Little (Ruhl)	dau	9/28/1876		2/3/1946	Maryland
Stella Regina Little (Miller)	dau	4/4/1878		9/13/1951	Maryland
Walter Bennet Little	son	7/16/1880	Infant	9/1/1884	Maryland
Louis Joseph Little	son	5/11/1882		3/9/1958	Maryland
Emma Little	dau.	7/3/1884	Infant	9/14/1886	Maryland
Benjamin Philip Little	son	5/3/1887	10/23/1913	3/31/1958	Maryland
Bertha Winifred Little (Sachs)	dau	3/31/1889		4/2/1971	Maryland
Thomas Little	hus	5/5/1872	1893	10/11/1971	Maryland
Francis Gher	wife	11/23/1871		5/23/1954	Maryland
Thomas Leo Little	son	10/1897			Maryland

Name	Rel.	Born	Married	Died	Born in
James P. Bevans	hus	9/1873		11/19/1959	Maryland
Mary Ellen Little	wife	9/9/1873		2/22/1944	Maryland
William Bevans	son	10/28/1898		7/1987	Maryland
Josephine C. Bevans (Craig)	dau	1899	1922		Maryland
James W. Bevans	son	1903			Maryland
Mary J. Bevans	dau	1904			Maryland
Thomas H. Bevans	son	1906			Maryland
Charles J. Bevans	son	1908			Maryland
Philip O. Bevans	son	1911			Maryland
Rose E. Bevans (Hirschborg)	dau	1914			Maryland
Pauline D. Bevans (Gunther)	dau	1915			Maryland
Frederick Ruhl	hus				
Francis Gertrude Little	wife	9/28/1876			Maryland
Dallas H. Miller	hus	1874	1897	1946	Maryland
Stella Regina Little	wife	4/4/1878		9/13/1951	Maryland
Thelma Miller (Gilleece)	dau.		11/4/		
Louis Joseph Little	hus	5/1882		1958	Maryland
Gertrude Hensel	wife				
Benjamin Philip Little	hus.	5/3/1887	10/23/1913	3/31/1958	Maryland
Grace Pearl Coffman	wife	1895		5/3/1946	Maryland
Bernard Malcolm Little	son	10/12/1914	Never	6/1981	Maryland
Philip Norman Little	son	12/2/1915		1/25/1978	Maryland
Lawrence Albert Little	son	2/3/1919		5/2/1977	Maryland
Jean Emmett Little	son	1925	9/15/1956		Maryland
Gary Benjamin Little	son	8/15/1933		11/25/2004	Maryland
Myrna Rose Marie Little (Palmer)	dau.	9/26/1937	7/26/1958		
Frank D. Sachs	hus.	5/3/1891		5/4/1984	
Bertha Winifred Little	wife	3/1889		1971	Maryland
James Wilbur Sachs	son	6/7/1914			
Winifred (Wini) Sachs (Byers)	dau.	3/31/1916			
Mary Ellen Sachs (Fink) (Walker)	dau				
This ends the Philip Thomas (P.T.) Little Family Statistics.					

The following are the Benjamin Philip Little Family Statistics					
Philip Norman Little	hus	12/2/1915	1936	1/25/1978	Maryland
Chlorous L. Hovermale	wife				W. Virginia
<i>Linda Little</i> (Litton)	dau.				
<i>Cholorous Myrna Little</i>	dau.				
<i>Philip Little</i>	son				
<i>William Little</i>	son				
<i>Samuel Little</i>	son				
Lawrence Albert Little	hus	2/3/1919	1913	5/2/1977	Maryland
Leona M. Pittman	wife				
Lawrence Anthony Little	son				
Jean Emmett Little	hus	1925	9/15/1956		Maryland
Eleanor Smith Oddono	wife	1927			
Gary Benjamin Little	hus	8/15/1933	1954	11/25/2004	Maryland
Irene Anna True	wife	1/18/1934			
<i>Kirk M. Little</i>	son	1957			
Gorman Vaughn Palmer	hus	3/23/1933	7/26/1958		
Myrna Rose Marie Little	wife	9/26/1937			Maryland

APPENDIX B - Last Will and Testament Philip T. Little, Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Will Book ___, page 399.

I, Philip T. Little, of the Town of Hancock, Washington County, Maryland, do make this my Last Will and Testament, in the manner following, that is to say:

After the payment of all my just debts and funeral expenses, I give, bequeath and devise all my estate, real, personal and mixed, whatsoever found or situated as follows:

1. All my property, real and personal I give, bequeath and devise to my wife, Ann E. Little, if she be living at the time of my death for the term of her natural life, she to receive the income therefrom during her life or so much thereof as she may need for her comfortable living and support.

2. Upon the death of my wife, I give, bequeath and devise my said estate as follows:

(a) I give and devise to my daughter Mary Ellen Bevans, who resides in Brunswick, Maryland, the parcel of real estate situate on the North side of Main Street in Hancock, Maryland, improved by the two story brick house opposite the store conducted by P. T. Little Sons, and a small frame, story and a half, covered log dwelling adjoining the brick house on the West, the whole property being bounded on the West by the property of Mrs. A. H. McKinley and on the East by the lot of Thomas Little and Benjamin Little and extending back in a northerly direction 320 feet, more or less, to the property of C. W. Myers; and also the lot of ground situate on the North side of Main Street in Hancock, Maryland, improved by the double frame dwelling house owned by me opposite Litton's Garage, fronting 123 feet on said street and running back in a northerly direction with diminishing width 325 feet, more or less, to the property of R. L. Henderson upon which it bounds with a width of 5 feet, said property being bounded on the East by the Hancock Run.

(b) I give and devise to my daughter, Mrs. Bertha W. Sachs, all that lot or parcel of ground in the Roller Addition lying East of Hancock, Maryland, fronting 361½ feet, more or less, on the North side of the State Road just east of Hancock, and extending back 330 feet, more or less, to the lands of John T. Mason, being bounded on the North and East by the lands of John T. Mason and improved by a double frame dwelling house now occupied by Elwood Thompson and Wilber Shives and a single frame dwelling house occupied by Edward Fling, being the easternmost 361½ feet of the tract conveyed to me by deed from Albert N. Roller, dated December 6th, 1901, and recorded in Liber 115, folio 277, one of the Land Records of Washington County.

(c) I give and devise to my daughter, Stella Regina Miller, now residing in Columbus, Ohio, all that lot or parcel of ground in the said Roller Addition East of Hancock, fronting 139½ feet, more or less, on the North side of the State Road and extending back 330 feet in a northerly direction to the lands of John T. Mason and bounded on the East by the property devised in the next preceding paragraph to my daughter, Bertha W. Sachs, and improved by two single frame dwelling houses now occupied by Peter S. Shives and Russell Shafer.

(d) I give and devise to my son Lewis J. Little, all that lot or parcel of ground in the said Roller Addition East of Hancock, fronting 159 feet, more or less, on the North side of the State Road and extending back in a northerly direction therefrom with uniform width, a distance of 330 feet, more or less, to the lands of John T. Mason, being bounded on the West by the property of Hart McKinley and improved by two single frame dwelling houses now occupied by Charles Weller and Sarah Thompson and being the Westernmost 159 feet of the property conveyed to me from Albert N. Roller by deed, dated December 6th, 1901, and recorded in Liber 115, folio 277, another of the said Washington County Land Records.

(e) I give and devise to my said daughter, Stella Regina Miller, the lot of ground in Hancock, Maryland, fronting 66 feet on the North side of Main Street and extending back 320 feet,

more or less, in a northerly direction to the property of C. W. Myers, being bounded on the East by the property of Tom Smith and on the West by the property of C. T. W. Rider, and being the same property conveyed to me from Zula Burgess Gehr by deed dated April 8th, 1899, and recorded in Liber 110, folio 404, another of said Washington County Land Records.

(f) I give, bequeath and devise to my sons, Thomas Little and Benjamin P. Little, the frame house attached to the P. T. Little Sons Warehouse in Hancock, Maryland, on the South thereof, said frame house being situated on the lands of the C. & O. Canal Company.

(g) I give and devise to my son, Edward A. Little, the parcel of ground situate on the South side of Main Street in Hancock, Maryland, fronting thereon 64 feet, more or less, extending back 82 feet in a southerly direction to the lands of the W. M. Railway Company, being bounded on the East by the property of James Everitt, and on the West by the store property of P. T. Little Sons, said land being improved by the two-story frame dwelling house where I now reside.

(h) I also give and devise to my said son, Edward A. Little, the lot of ground situate on the North side of Main Street in Hancock, Maryland, fronting thereon 100 feet, more or less, and extending back therefrom in a northerly direction with diminishing width 325 feet, more or less, to the property of R. L. Henderson, being bounded on the East by the property devised to my daughter, Mrs. Bevans, in the last part of paragraph (a) hereinabove set forth and bounded on the West by the property of the heirs of Joseph Dalby, improved by rough cast dwelling house.

(i) I give and bequeath to Father Rinehart of Hancock, Maryland, the sum of One Hundred Dollars.

(j) I give and bequeath to my daughter, Mary Ellen Bevans, the sum of Five Thousand Dollars.

(k) I give and bequeath to my daughter Bertha W. Sachs, the sum of Five Thousand Dollars.

(l) I give and bequeath to my son, Edward A. Little, the sum of Five Thousand Dollars.

(m) I give and bequeath to my daughter, Stella Regina Miller, the sum of Five Thousand Dollars from which is to be deducted the \$1,000.00 note held by me.

(n) I give and bequeath to my son, Lewis J. Little, the sum of Five Thousand Dollars.

(o) I give and bequeath to the Maryland Surety & Trust Company the sum of Eight Thousand Dollars in trust for the following purposes, to-wit:

The said money to be invested in safe securities and the income thereon to be paid monthly to my daughter, Frances Gertrude Ruhl, who now resides in Columbus, Ohio. Upon her death the trust is to cease and the said fund is to be equally divided between her children, share and share alike.

(p) All the rest and residue of my property I give, bequeath and devise to Mary Ellen Bevans, Bertha W. Sachs, Stella Regina Miller, Lewis J. Little, Frances Gertrude Ruhl and Edward A. Little, to be divided among them, share and share alike.

I hereby name, constitute and appoint the Maryland Surety & Trust Company to be the Executor of this my Last Will and Testament.

Witness my Hand and Seal this 27th day of April, A.D. 1923.

P. T. Little {Seal}

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the above named testator as and for his Last Will and Testament, in the presence of us, who at his request, in his presence and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses this 27th day of April, A.D., 1923.

Pearl L. Gehr
C. Walter Baker
Rob't H. McCauley

STATE OF MARYLAND, WASHINGTON COUNTY, to-wit:

On this 12th day of June, A.D., 1925, came Charles S. Lane, III, Secretary of the Maryland Surety & Trust Company, the Executor named in the Will of Philip T. Little, late of Washington County, deceased, and made oath in due form of law, that the foregoing is the true and whole Will of said deceased, which has come to his hands and possession, and that he does not know nor has he heard of any other, and that the same was delivered to said Maryland Surety & Trust Company by the Register of Wills in whose custody it had been placed by decedent in his lifetime.

Sworn before, John D. Hollyday, Register of Wills.

STATE OF MARYLAND, WASHINGTON COUNTY, to-wit:

On the 12th day of June, 1925, came Pearl L. Gehr, C. Walter Baker and Robert H. Mccauley, the subscribing witnesses to the foregoing last Will and Testament of Philip T. Little, late of Washington County, deceased, and made oath in due form of law, that they did see the Testator sign and seal said Will; that they heard him publish, pronounce and declare the same to be his Last Will and Testament; that at the time of his doing so he was, to the best of their apprehension, of sound and disposing mind, and capable of executing a valid deed or contract, and that they subscribed their names, as witnesses, to said Will at the request and in the presence of the Testator and in the presence of each other.

Sworn in Open Court

TEST:

John D. Hollyday, Register of Wills.

In the matter of the Probate of a Paper Writing, Purporting to be the last Will and testament of Philip T. Little, deceased:

The Court having carefully examined the foregoing Paper Writing purporting as aforesaid and having considered the evidence adduced as to its validity, doth thereupon order, adjudge and decree, this 12th day of June, A.D., 1925, that the said Paper Writing be and the same is hereby admitted to probate as the last Will and Testament of Philip T. Little, late of Washington County, deceased.

Wm. H.A. Hamilton - John B. Huyett
Judges of the Orphans' Court of Washington County

APPENDIX C - Last Will and Testament William E. Little, Washington County Courthouse, Hagerstown, MD, Will Book 17, page 596.

I, William E. Little, of Hancock, Washington County, Maryland, being of sound and disposing mind, memory and understanding, do hereby make, publish and declare this to be my Last Will and Testament, in manner and form following, that is to say:

First: It is my will and desire that all my just debts and funeral expenses be paid out of my estate by my executrices, hereinafter named, as soon after my death as may be convenient to them.

Second: I give, devise and bequeath to my two daughters, Lollie Little and Pauline Little, my farm containing eighty-four acres near Hancock, Maryland, the same being known as the Bowel's place, excepting a strip of land containing about five acres at the East end of said farm, which I hereby give and devise to my son, Paul Little, my said daughter Lollie Little and Pauline Little, to pay unto my Estate fro the benefit of other legatees mentioned in my said Will, the sum of Four Hundred and Fifty (\$450.00) Dollars.

Third: I hereby give and bequeath to my said daughters, Lollie Little and Pauline Little, all of the live stock, farming implements, and machinery, household furnishings and goods of every kind and description.

Fourth: I give and bequeath to my son, Harry Little of Akron, Pennsylvania, the sum of One Hundred (\$100.00) Dollars; to my daughter Erma Terry, the sum of One Hundred (\$100.00) Dollars; to my daughter, Bessie Wentzell of Harpers Ferry, West Virginia, the sum of One Hundred (\$100.00) Dollars, and to Richard Winter, of Washington, D. C. the sum of One Hundred (\$100.00) Dollars.

Fifth: I give and bequeath to St. Peters Catholic Church of Hancock, Maryland, the sum of Fifty (\$50.00) Dollars.

Sixth: All the rest and residue of my Estate of every kind and description, I hereby give, devise and bequeath to my aforesaid daughters, Lollie Little and Pauline Little.

Seventh: I hereby nominate, constitute and appoint my said daughters, Pauline Little and Bessie Wentzell to be the executrices of this my Last Will and Testament, with full power and authority to sell and convey any and all of my property, to carry out the provisions of this my Last Will and Testament, and it is my will and desire that they be not required to give any Bond for the faithful performance of their duties as executrices, as aforesaid, excepting such as is required by law.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Seal to this my Last Will and Testament, this 22nd day of March, A.D., 1933; hereby revoking and annulling all other Wills and Testaments, heretofore made by me.

his
William X R. Little {Seal}
mark

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the above named Testator, William E. Little, as and for his Last Will and Testament, in the presence of us, who, at his request, in his presence, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses.

E. R. Roulette
Ethel P. Toms

STATE OF MARYLAND, WASHINGTON COUNTY, to-wit:

On this 10th day of March, A.D., 1936, came Pauline Little and Bessie Wentzell, the Executrices named in the Will of William E. Little, late of Washington County, deceased, and made oath in due form of law that the foregoing is the true and whole Will of said deceased, which has come to their hands and possession, and that they do not know nor have they heard of any other, and that the same was found in the Safe Deposit Box of the decedent in The Hancock Bank, and that he died on the 3rd day of March, A.D., 1936.

Sworn before,

Harry Newcomer,

Register of Wills.

STATE OF MARYLAND, WASHINGTON COUNTY, to-wit:

On this 10th day of March, 1936, came E. R. Roulette and Ethel P. Toms, the subscribing witnesses to the foregoing last Will and Testament of William E. Little, late of Washington County, deceased, and made oath in due form of law that they did see the Testator sign and seal said Will by making his mark (X); that they heard him publish, pronounce and declare the same to be his last Will and Testament; that at the time of his so doing the said Testator was to the best of their apprehension, of sound and disposing mind, and capable of executing a valid deed or contract, and that they subscribed their names, as witnesses, to said Will at the request and in the presence of the Testator and in the presence of each other.

Sworn in open Court.

Test: Harry Newcomer,

Register of Wills.

IN THE MATTER OF THE PROBATE OF THE PAPER WRITING, Purporting to be the last Will and Testament of William E. Little, Deceased.

The Court having carefully examined the foregoing Paper Writing purporting as aforesaid, and having considered as evidence adduced as to its validity, doth thereupon order, adjudge and decree this 10th day of March, A. D., 1936, that said Paper Writing be and the same is hereby admitted to probate and ordered to be recorded as the last Will and Testament of William E. Little, late of Washington County, deceased.

Charles C. Ford - Lloyd K. Hoffman - Keller J. Beard
Judges of the Orphans' Court of Washington County.

APPENDIX D
REMARKS ON SISTER JUDITH LITTLE, WHO DIED NOVEMBER 27, 1928, AT THE
CARNEY HOSPITAL, BOSTON; 78 YEARS OF AGE, 56 OF VOCATION.⁶⁶

Oftentimes the best filled lives offer the least data for consideration and so it is with our dear Sister Judith who died at Carney Hospital on November 27, 1928.

Though we have sought elsewhere and have left no stone unturned in hopes of securing some of those interesting traits that bring us into such intimate contact with our Sisters when at last their notes are written, our search has been unavailing. Every one who was approached said "Sister Judith? Oh! yes, I lived with her for years. She was a saint." But when pressed for a few facts they looked at their questioner helplessly and added, "Why, I don't know. She was the living rule, but was so quiet and unassuming there was nothing remarkable about her. You felt her presence in some indescribable way and she did worlds of good among the doctors, patients and other externs."

Thinking that perhaps her family might be able to help us out we wrote to them. A nephew answered, saying that his aunt had been away from home for so long he could find no one who had known her, and as her brothers and sisters were all dead there was no one who could tell him any thing about her childhood days.

Notwithstanding this sparsity of matter it would never do to pass over a life that was such a consummate achievement of the end and aim of our institute and so we have culled the following notes from the letters sent to us.

We find in Sister's Community life the secret of that marvelous power for good which she exercised over all those with whom she worked. In every case virtue went forth from her and we do not hesitate to assert that her predominate virtue was the 'drawing of souls to God.'

Perhaps this at first sight may not seem so remarkable a characteristic, but none the less it is the key to her perfection as a child of St. Vincent, for the prime motive of this great Saint in founding the Daughters of Charity was the salvation of souls. He looked over his beloved France and seeing her children lost to Heaven his great heart yearned to bring these poor, suffering sheep back to the fold from whence they had wandered, more through force of circumstances and the unkindness of their fellow men than through their own fault. Studying, as he ever did, his Lord and Master to find a solution to the problem, he found it in the life of Him who went about doing good. Then it was that he called upon our Blessed Mother Louise and organized the Company which, as he declared, would last as long as it was faithful to the work for which God brought it into existence.

Sister Judith ranks among those who have been true to the lofty ideals of our Holy Founder and the means she employed to gain her end are the only ones by which it can be attained, they lie in personal sanctity. The spirit of our holy state is the vitalizing sap of our works and in her we find this spirit resplendent. Down through the fifty-five years of her life at Carney Hospital the souls with which she dealt were enthralled by the beauty and glory of the life of those who truly follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth, and they went their way blessing God. There enters nothing but what

⁶⁶ "Lives of Deceased Sisters" 1929, pp. 145 - 152. From: Daughters of Charity, 333 South Seton Avenue, Emmitsburg, MD 21727, provided by Sister Cornelia Colgan, D.C., 3/13/1997 to Myrna Palmer.

is best and noblest that the human mind can conceive in their recollections of the days spent with her, and we recognize that in her dealings with creatures she found perfect happiness and content. Why? Because in them she found God. Whatsoever she did to the least of them she did unto Him. They were all her stepping stones to Eternity.

Sister Judith's must have been a lovely soul, for we can give only what we possess and show as lavish with all that is best in life -- love. In imitation of her divine Spouse she spiritualized her natural sentiments and was divinely human. She never failed others in their hour of need. In her the glory of the King's daughter shone refulgent and we know we are treading on holy ground when we strive to trace the life story of her soul.

The first note received from the distant South, where a Sister who was on mission at Carney Hospital twice, is now stationed. After receiving the death card she wrote: "Sister was about nine years vocation when I arrived at the "Carney" from the Seminary and in a short time she became my ideal of a Sister of Charity. Those were the days of no nurses and charts and so the heart and head directed everything. There was no making up lost sleep, for Sister had to be on duty all day, and yet she was up night after night. I longed to be able to do what she did; to be able to say prayers for the dying with the unction she did; to know the right time to put the candle in their hand; how to wash and lay them out. They were poor people, but thank God! all were Catholics. Often she stooped down and kissed them as she went off to bed and as I watched her starlike eyes gazing down upon them I felt she was beautiful. Hers was a life of unremitting labor and when I heard of her death I said to myself: 'Hard work does not kill, if we have the right spirit.'"

A later letter written by request gives us more details; it contains practically all that we have been told by others about Sister's life among our lords and masters. In this picture of Sister Judith we find the beautiful simplicity of our first Sisters in whom St. Vincent so delighted. We quote the remarks without an omission:

"You know our first Sister Servant, Sister Simplicia Rigney, and three other Sisters in the house at that time, were Mother Seton's spiritual daughters. They were all deeply pious and were devoted to the poor. Such were my impressions when I first arrived in their midst. I remember how Sister Judith brought me into a room one day to see a poor crippled woman with snow white hair. Her limbs were so drawn up to her wasted body that she could not have been more than two or two and a half feet long. This poor little thing fretted and cried like a baby. Sister took her up in her arms and dressed and petted her just as a mother would. Then she had her say some little prayers and after that sat down and fed her. This she did several times a day, and always with the utmost tenderness and pity.

"When I was about six years vocation our Sister Servant had a stroke but lived for over two years after. Some of the others were not strong enough to volunteer to sit up at nights with her, and so as usual it seemed the most natural thing for the duty to fall to Sister Judith.

"About that time I was missioned elsewhere but returned to the Carney eleven years later. Sister Judith was then stationed on the lower hall in charge of the eye patients who were all poor people from the clinic -- men, women, and children. Sister was their nurse, mother and confidante, and it

was delightful to witness the many little private novenas she was motivating. Many of the supplicants went home well, and others at least well enough to go back to work.

"I remember a strange incident that happened the last Christmas I was there. Sister had a blind Italian on her hall. His eyes were frightful even to look at. Well, this poor man prayed and burned candles ceaselessly in hopes of recovery. At last he took the resolution to perform a great act of humility should he be cured. He promised our Lord if he recovered he would go up to the altar when the chapel was crowded, barefoot and on his knees with a rope tied around his neck.

"I was in the sanctuary lighting the candles for Mass when I heard a great commotion. I could think of nothing but fire but continued my work quietly without turning round. When finished I returned to my seat but found everything very quiet. Dear Sister Judith! She must have gotten into trouble over the affair for when I tried to find out what it was all about she gave a short little laugh and shrugged her shoulders. At any rate the poor man was satisfied and she enjoyed the performance.

"Now, my dear Sister, the more I reflect upon Sister's life the more it seems made up of just the ordinary duties of a Sister of Charity but in a way that edified us all . . . She always put into practice the counsel to be 'more kind than kindness itself.'"

Following the same train of thought as this Sister just quoted, other companions have written of little traits that made lifelong impressions on them. One writes: "I remarked in our dear Sister Judith her beautiful spirit of Faith, childlike simplicity and her gratitude to God for the gift of her vocation. She was extremely kind to her sick and it was most edifying to see her leading her poor eye patients up to the altar railing. It was a duty she was holily jealous of and never did she surrender it to any one else. I heard one of the doctors say as he knelt to say a prayer by the remains of our dear Sister, 'Sister Judith does not need prayers; there were very few like her.'

"One of her greatest pleasures was to visit the poor in their homes and I often accompanied her. They were all so glad to see her come in. One old man who had been in bed for months said that when she came he always felt so much better. He told his daughter she left a blessing wherever she went."

Another companion tells us: "I am not capable of relating the many beautiful things that might be told with truth about our dear Sister. Her long life, her fifty-five years in the Community, is well worthy of imitation."

Or again: "Our dear Sister Judith led such a quiet, hidden life that it is hard to write about her. I lived with her for over twenty years and always remarked her great charity. When anything bordering on unkindness or uncharitableness was said or done in her presence, she would say, 'Charity, oh! sweet charity.' She did so in such a gentle, loving way it never hurt, but just made the culprit realize the wrong, and love dear Sister Judith with a deeper love and more profound respect."

And from a nearby mission these lines were sent to us: "It was my happy privilege to know and to live with Sister Judith only for a short time near the end of her long and useful career. Her life was a faithful copy of our holy rules. She followed the common way so exactly and sweetly, that nothing remarkable is found in it. No one could come into contact with this true child of St. Vincent without

admiring the spirit of faith by which she went to God simply and humbly and with constant fidelity to every detail of duty.

"The holy Mass was her joy and strength, and for years she answered the priest at our Community Mass. Even during the last year of her life when her memory became weak and failed in many ways, she always made the responses distinctly and correctly.

"Four o'clock always found her ready to answer the first sound of the bell, and so when on November twenty-fourth the fatal stroke of apoplexy which terminated her life came, it did not find her unprepared: she had made her meditation, has said her prayers, had assisted at Mass and had had the ineffable happiness of receiving her Lord and God.

"When we consider that for more than fifty years Sister Judith had been on mission at Carney Hospital and had grown as it were into the life of the city itself, we do not wonder that when her Golden Jubilee came she received so general an ovation from men prominent in our public life and in professional lines. Even the Mayor contributed his tribute for the services rendered the city by our dear Sister. From all points of the compass letters poured in. Doctors who had not seen her for years but whose tutelary angel she had been in their intern years, learning by chance that she was to celebrate her fiftieth took occasion to express their appreciation of her motherly care. The letters would fill a volume and so we have printed only a few excerpts that will serve to illustrate the most striking features of her charitable relations with externs.

From the State House at Boston we read: "I am exceedingly sorry that my plans and obligations entered into on Saturday will probably make it impossible for me to be present at the celebration of your Golden Jubilee. If it is at all possible, I assure you I will endeavor to drop in and extend my congratulations to you; if not I must ask you to accept this note as a very fair substitute.

"I have always looked back on the period which I spent at the Carney Hospital as one of the happiest and brightest spots in my life. Unfortunately of late years, I seem to find few opportunities to get over there, and I suppose I am perhaps unconsciously influenced by the fact that practically all of the faces there now are new.

"It must be a wonderful satisfaction to you to look back on so many years of sacrifice for the service of others. May you still be spared to us for a long time."

Then comes the tribute of an old alumnus who appraises the entire Sisterhood by his dealings with our Sister: "I regret very much that I can not in my own person visit you and congratulate you on your glorious Golden Jubilee.

"I know that you must be very happy to have the privilege of celebrating your fifty years of service and devotion. I think there must be something in the order that keeps you Sisters enthusiastic and zealous in your work and service.

"Of course I know that there is a great deal in the individual to begin with, but I have observed that it is only in orders of sisterhoods that I see sustained enthusiasm and zealous effort for service.

"I am certain you can still boss your interns about when they come late for meals and I know that you keep the dishes hot and the food palatable for the late comers.

"Again let me say to you how sorry I am that I cannot be there in person at the Mass of your Golden Jubilee and extend my hand and wish you many more years of honored and happy service with good health and cheerfulness. . . . "

From Newport a friend who had to forgo the pleasure of attending the celebration wrote: "I regret very much that I do not live near enough to Boston to call on you and congratulate you personally.

"I have not been to Carney since I left in 1901, and I hardly thought that you were still there, but it gives me very great pleasure to know that you are still alive and on the job. . . ."

Among other congratulations we find men successful in the medical world, who say only what they mean and feel, making such statements as these: "God recognizes your wonderful service to humanity. May He give you many more years of service fruitful to Him and to His people whom you have served well and faithfully for fifty years. Your sweet smile, your gracious disposition and your wonderful example have always been with me since I left Carney Hospital as an intern in 1908.

"You have the deep affection of all who passed through your wards and though at times we exasperated you, we know that your real interest in us all overshadowed everything else. It is my earnest wish that Carney may still have the pleasure of seeing your kindly face in her halls and wards for many years. . . .

"More than twenty-five years have elapsed since my hospital days, but they seem as yesterday and I recall them with great pleasure. . . .

"Your memory will always live in my heart and mind, as a torch of true and energetic love, desirous to guide and aid all souls in need. Because of it I find life more easily lived in manner worth while.

"One of the bright spots in my stay at Carney Hospital as an intern was the recognition of the maternal interest that you took in the 'boys.' If one of us had to leave early for the operating-room you tried to have at least the coffee ready before we went upstairs. Some of us were perhaps a little rough and seemingly inappreciative but I am sure that every intern has a warm spot in his heart for you. . . .

"On this occasion of your Golden Jubilee allow me to recall myself to your memory as one of your troubles of thirty-eight years ago. . . . As a member of your noble Order and for the faithful and earnest work that you have always done I remember with deepest appreciation your many kindnesses to me when the work was hard and patience a virtue. For your unswerving loyalty to duty, your unfailing services to those who required your assistance God alone can give you a suitable reward.

"Won't you accept my most sincere congratulations on your Golden Jubilee? It almost seems as if your name and that of the Carney are linked forever. I know that when my friends and I discuss old times your name always pops up and we wonder how you are. . . ."

And now we will close this long series of citations by a note from a belated well-wisher who even though the great day was almost past felt he must write for the sake of old times. He says: "That today marks your fiftieth anniversary as a Sister of Charity has only now become known to me. "While my congratulations are late, they are none the less hearty and to them I would add my sincere wish that God may spare your willing hands and cheery smile for many generations of house officers to come.

"With a keen recollection of your generous self, a house-officer of a 'generation' gone hopes that you may know many, many days of peace, health and happiness!"

The crowning glory of all this correspondence was the letter from the Mayor who wrote for the citizens of Boston: "REVEREND SISTER: It is an exceeding pleasure as Mayor of Boston to present you with a 'key of the City' as a symbol of recognition of the splendid service you have given to God, humanity and our beloved City for a period approaching a full half century.

"With a sincere wish that God may give you the strength and health and determination to render a like service for another half century I am sending you in addition to the 'Key to the City' a patriotic bouquet of America's national colors and as fragrant with God's choicest perfumes as your service has been beneficial in alleviating the pain and suffering of the unfortunate of our city.

Sincerely yours

James M. Curley, Mayor."

Nor did Holy Mother Church allow the laity to outdo her by its demonstration of appreciation and gratitude, and our dear Jubilarian's thoughts as she read the following cablegram from His Holiness Pope Pius XI, were too deep for utterance.

"Cardinal O'Connell
Archbishop of Boston

The August Pontiff send his paternal blessing to Sister Judith of the Sisters of Charity on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee of her life in religion, praying for her and wishing her additional years in which to dedicate herself to the care of the sick for the greater glory of God.

Cardinal Gasparri."

This cablegram was forwarded in a note of congratulation from His Eminence, the Cardinal.

The close of a perfect day had come and for five years longer Sister lingered in our midst. The world holds little for Sisters of Charity and this little is valuable only in so much as it helps them to increase God's honor and glory, and so this lovely celebration served only to draw our Sister into closer union with our Devine Spouse. The wondrous beauty of the 'starlike' eyes deepened as the faithful toil-worn mind and body weakened and Sister gradually relaxed her hold on the old-time interests. Reluctantly but sweetly, without a murmur or regret for her loss, she watched her duties being taken up by younger and stronger hands. Her time had come and her work was done. The Mayor of the city had given her a 'Key to the City' but God had given her a still more wonderful key - a 'Key of Heaven.' She had not let it rust. Day by day she had used it to unlock heaven's door to

her loved patients and poor, and now at last on the feast of the Medal she turned it for the last time - its work too, was done. Undaunted by the dread lest in having Him she should have naught beside she had left all things to follow God and her purified soul was now enjoying its precious hundred fold - it was with God.

APPENDIX E - Bertha Winifred Little Sachs' Memories, 1951.

"I would like to put down on paper what I can remember about my parents and our little old town, having in mind that it might be of interest to some. Our little town was situated on what is now Route 40. North of it and parallel to it is woods, and what we called hollows, which is the place between two hills and there is a run of water between the two hills and I guess that is what probably caused the hollows. Route 40 is the main street in the town, and south of Route 40 and parallel to it and to each other are the Western Maryland Railway, the C&O Canal (closed since 1924), and the Potomac River, B&O Railway [In WV]. My paternal grandparents came over from Ireland when my father was five years old, they brought the older children with them, but left my father and his two year old little sister over there thinking that they were too young to bring across the ocean. My father came over later, when he was seven, but his little sister didn't get to come until she was fourteen. She became a Sister of Charity a couple of years after she came over, and spent the most of her fifty six years as a Sister in Carney Hospital, S. Boston, Mass. I am now sixty two years old, and the farthest back that I can dimly remember is decorating our home for the celebration of Grover Cleveland. Our little town had quite a big parade and our house was decorated with lights from garret to cellar. We had to use candles, for there were no electric lights then. We did, however, have kerosene lights or coal-oil as we called it. I was born in the year of the Johnstown flood, and as our old town was very much flooded by the Potomac, I still heard a lot about it. The next thing that stands out vividly in my mind is a sham battle that they had on the Potomac River of the sinking of the Main in the Spanish American War. It was done a short while after the war was over, and was a real pleasure for us to watch those fireworks.

"My mother had ten children, and raised eight of them. She lost a little boy [Walter Bennet Little] at the age of four and a little girl [Emma Little] at the age of two with diphtheria, which at that time was quite a scourge and would be sure to come back every couple of years. Our next door neighbors lost four, a little girl dying while they were up in the church yard burying a little boy. Nearly every family in the town lost some of their children that way. We had no dentist, and had to hunt up the services of a M.D. to have a tooth drawn. However later on, we did have a dentist, by the time I got big enough to need one, but we had to have our teeth extracted without benefit of any drug, and that wasn't any fun. My mother had an outside bake-oven and baked and sold bread to about half of the town at five cents a loaf. I still have her old dough tray, and can still see her bending over it mixing up a 24lb. sack of flour. She raised her own hops and made her own yeast and used to sell that too. It was mixed up with cornmeal and she called it Rubs. Her bake oven was composed of brick and mortar, and was oval shaped on top, and as near as I can remember, it would hold about 30 loaves of bread. It had a hole in the end, and my mother would gather up all the wood and fill it, and then light it and let it burn down, and then she would rake down the embers, and shove in her loaves using a pole for the loaves that went the farthest back. Many is the time that I have helped her carry them out. One time she baked bread for a circus, and that was quite a job as they consumed about sixty loaves a day.

"Besides raising all of us children, she also raised plants and sold them. She had a couple [of] hot-beds. She also had a beautiful flower bed or garden in the front yard, and a whole room full of house flowers and the congregation always knew where to come to get flowers for the church on Christmas and Easter and all of the holidays. She also had a big vegetable garden and grape vines and raised chickens and hogs and had a cow to milk. Of course, our laundry had to be done by hand, and the

old flat irons had to be heated on the stove. The water had to be pumped by hand from an old well in the basement kitchen.

"My dad [Philip T. Little] had a General Merchandise store, and when he came up in the evening we would all sit out on the front porch on summer evenings. We had old hickory rocking chairs that would tear your clothes sometimes. My brother [Benjamin Philip Little] and I were the youngest in the family, and we would sit on the steps and lay back on the porch and our parents would have to be scolding us and trying to make us go back to that old basement kitchen and wash our feet so we could go to bed. We were afraid to go back in the kitchen and we were afraid to go to bed by ourselves. After they finally made us go back and wash our feet, we really gave our feet a lick and a promise, only to have them inspected and have to wash them over again. We would go barefooted from the time that it got warm enough 'till school started, except on Sunday and when we would get up enough energy to put on those long black stockings and high button shoes.

"My hair was very long and very thick, and I wouldn't let anybody, but my mother comb it and braid it for me. I was quite old before I could manage it myself. What a blessing it would have been to me to have it bobbed, but nobody ever thought of doing such a thing then. Our underwear for winter was home made and my brother and I used to hitch it up on one side and then the other, as it was very uncomfortable and ill-fitted. What a happy day it was when we got the long knitted union suits from the stores. At first all that I can remember was a hard coal burner, which my brother got too close to with his underwear down in the back, and he had to take his meals standing up for awhile. After the hard coal burner, came a hot air furnace with pipes leading to each room, and as there were no cold air registers, we could get no heat only over the furnace, and if you wanted [heat] any [other] place in the house, you had to turn all of the other registers off. Consequently, it was a common sight to see the whole family huddled together in the little hall, which was directly over the furnace, and of course that would help to keep the upstairs warm as the steps led up from the little hall.

"Of course, we had a large cook stove in the kitchen and mother would have the wood ready for the fire in the morning. She would fry pork and put on a griddle that would bake about six cakes, and that would be breakfast for the family. My dad used to get quarters of beef in the winter, and retail it out for twelve cents a pound. If he made a quarter on a pair of shoes, he thought that he had a fair profit. The people got their watermelons in summer off of the canal boats. The boatmen would buy them in Georgetown, and bring them back and sell them to the people along the canal. The old canal was beautiful in summer, and the walk down the old tow-path was wonderful, and we used to swim in it in summer and as they would let the water out in winter all but a few feet, it would quickly freeze and make us the best skating place in all the world. You see it was quite safe, for we couldn't drown, even if we did break in the ice. I used to skate to school on it. I didn't have much time and lived about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile away, so I had to hurry. What would take the most time was putting on and taking off the skates. After we got them on once we could soon make time, as we did a lot of practicing and could really skate. It looked very degrading to us to see a grown-up that couldn't skate. I used to know 100% of the people in the little town, and now I will be lucky if I know 10% of them. We used to go out to skate on the very coldest days and stand behind the rudder of the boats which were wintered close to town, and warm up and keep the wind off.

"We used to have medicine shows down in the old boatyard which was close to our house and right beside of our store. The old boatyard was a place where they pulled the boats in on dry land and

repaired them. My grandfather used to live with us and he was a great fisherman, and would go down to the locks which were about a mile down the tow-path, and the creek would empty into the river there and that is the place where he would catch many a string of fine bass and suckers and catfish. I used to catch little toads for him, and loved to see him clean the fish.

"Our town had one undertaker, and of course the hearse was pulled by horses, and the undertaker had none and he always hired or borrowed my father's, and he had two big black horses then by the name of Frank and Dave. Every time there was a funeral Frank and Dave would get all curried up and their harness would be all cleaned up too, and if we would happen to meet the funeral on the way to school, we children, I am afraid did not have much sorrow for the deceased but our hearts would swell with pride at how nice Frank and Dave would look. Our horses were used for deliveries at the store.

"One time there was a stranger came to our house and got my mother interested in some pink sand that would keep the coal oil lamps from exploding. He would turn one lamp upside down, and very quickly turn it up the right way, a sort of sleight of hand performance. He charged my mother about \$1.25 for five lamps. We didn't notice any particular benefit from the sand, but our lamps had pink sand in them for a long time afterwards, until my mother got wise and cleaned it all out.

"Most everybody went in mourning a long time for their dead, and some of the older widows never quit wearing it until they died themselves. Most of the people wore their clothes for a long time, and it really meant something to them to get a new dress. I can remember very distinctly of how my father commended a neighbor's son who was in business in Pittsburg for sending his widowed mother \$10.00 a month for her support, and that was all she had. Afterwards that man borrowed money from my father and his business went bad, so I don't believe he thought so much of him after that. How his poor old mother made it after that would be anybody's guess, for there was no welfare then, or social security.

"Help was easy to get then, and my mother used to have the old negro woman to come in and help her with her work on Christmas when she would have to have somebody to stay with us children while she went to church, or times when we had the big black kettle of apple-butter boiling, also a smaller kettle of grape butter at the same time. I can remember how proud my mother used to be of her first mason jars, and how well she could can her peaches in them. We used to always save the wing tips of the turkeys, and some of the long feathers to tie together for feather dusters. Sassafras tea was a wonderful pink tea that we had in the spring. We used to pick berries in the summer, and land cress in the spring. I always hated to go to the store for coffee, because I had to grind a pound at a time and we had a big hand mill, which had a big wheel, I thought it was hard work and it took so much time away from play. Also, I hated to be sent to the store for molasses, for it was kept in a big barrel, and you had to grind it through a spout into the vessel, and when it was cold weather, you would appreciate what they were talking about, when they said something about "Being a s slow as molasses in January.'

"Our little town had no fire company, and a fire caused much excitement and a good time for the ones that weren't affected by the loss. The biggest fire that I can remember, or rather the first big fire that I can remember was our very own. It was our barn and warehouse combination, and was full of everything. Our stable, where Frank and Dave were housed were on the ground floor directly in

front. The fire broke out on Ascension Thursday in May. I was just about seven years old, and we were spring house cleaning at the time. The piano was moved out in the large living room (then called the sitting room), and I was playing with dolls. It was months afterwards before I ever found my doll-clothes and I felt the loss of those more than my dad did of the barn and contents. The barn was discovered on fire at about six o'clock in the evening and as it was situated just between the house and the store, it caused great excitement. The whole town fought like soldiers, and as the canal was close there was plenty of water to fight the fire with. They saved the house and store, but the pigs burned up, also lots of chickens. The horses had a cloak thrown over their head and were led out by our colored driver, followed by a little black mongrel dog called Coaly. I was very much frightened and grabbed my mother around the waist, and wouldn't let her do much to help out. She finally turned me over to a colored woman, and did as much as she could.

"The next greatest fire was uptown and covered a small block, and it started right beside of the bank. My brother was Ass't Cashier, and as the cashier was away, they sent down for him. Se we got wise and it didn't take us very long to get into our clothes. I can remember running down and telling all of the neighbors, and shouting FIRE, FIRE in a very important way. Of course, everybody got up and went, and that time there was a lot of free whiskey handed out, and a good percentage of the town was drunk or feeling real good. It was cold weather and one of the men that was feeling good was butchering the hogs and forgot one altogether.

"Our water, as I mentioned before was pumped out of hand-dug wells, some people had drilled wells later on. At school, it was considered a privilege for a student to get a bucket of water for the room. We usually walked to the middle of the town, as there was a pump there and the other place that was closer was an old oaken bucket type and was rather dangerous for small children. We used to get a pole, and put the bucket in the middle, as that way we both could help to carry the load. We all drank out of the same cup, except the more fortunate ones who had their own telescope drinking cups.

"We never heard the hate songs, until some visitors from the city would come and then we would hear some of the song birds of the town, singing them. We had bad floods in our little town, and the end that was on low ground would be covered two or three feet deep. It would get in all of the cellars, and most of the houses on the first floor. The old Potomac is the cause of it, and still is. The last one was in 1936, and that was higher then the Johnstown flood, and came almost to the top of the roof. It was awfully hard on a lot of people, and caused a lot of inconvenience to the entire town, as we were out of electric power and water for about four days."

Bertha Winifred Little Sachs

APPENDIX F
Childhood Memories of the Farm
by
Josephine Terry Schwartz
Granddaughter of William E. Little
General and Dairy Farmer
Owner of "Riverside Farm"
Hancock, MD

"THOSE WERE THE HAPPY DAYS"

I remember: the Sunday afternoon walks in early fall up "Toll Gate Hill," eating mountain tea berries, found growing along the way, to visit the Yates Cemetery.

Butchering time, around Thanksgiving, with snow on the ground. Up before daybreak so as not to miss anything. Not liking to hear the crack of the rifle as the hogs were killed. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shives, Lock Tender and neighbor, who came to lend a helping hand. The big iron pot in the yard, steaming away with boiling water, to be used to scald the hog carcasses before scraping the hides.

Grandmother, called her "Mom-Mom," in the kitchen scrapings casings for the sausage. Mrs. Shives at the large table in the cellar grinding meat which after seasoning was placed in the sausage machine and forced into the cleaned casings.

"Mom-Mom" enjoyed souse. We watched her make it on the big stove in the kitchen, along with the pigs feet being cooked and put down to pickle.

Seeing the hams and shoulders being cured against spoilage. A chemical mixture was rubbed onto the skin.

Christmas.

Watching my Aunt prepare to bake the fruit cakes and sampling the ingredients. All enjoyed mince meat and after a visit to the butcher shop, a tasty batch was put together to make those delicious pies.

Searching for the right tree, as we walked through the woods bordering the fields. Stringing pop-corn to decorate the branches of the tree. Opening paper bells to hang on the decorating paper that criss-crossed the room. Then the wait for Christmas morning and being upset because my uncle would say he saw an old man with a beard and red suit "Santa Claus" on his way back from town and that he wasn't going to stop by. Then the big day. Coming down to see the tree and smelling the aroma of pine that filled the room. My eyes searching for the presents, games, socks, dolls and the plate of nuts, oranges, figs, hard candy and chocolate drops.

Spring.

The rich aroma of overturned soil. The sweet scent of the daffodils that lined the yard walk and the Easter egg hunt among their tendrils.

Being overjoyed to learn that a new calf or a litter of pigs had arrived at the barn and so anxious to see and touch them. But then a few months [later] the sorrow of losing the new found pets to the local cattle dealer.

Going to the barn to watch the milking and patting the cows' heads while they ate the aromatic meal from their troughs as the cats and their kittens scrambled to taste the warm fresh milk from the ever present bowl.

Walking to church on Sunday with Aunt Lollie on Sunday morning along the canal berm, the path crossing the railroad at the east end of town, through town to St. Peter's Church, high on the hill and being greeted by kin and friends.

Watching the clothes being washed in wooden tubs by hand on wash boards and hung to dry in the warm sun.

The heat from the old kitchen stove as the laundry flat irons were placed on it.

In summer watching "Mom-Mom" pour milk into crocks to sour, then into the cloth bag to drip before removing the curd to make her delicious "Schmierkaese" or cottage cheese.

Riding to town in the milk wagon to make deliveries to customers along the milk route. Sometimes sweet corn and other produce were taken along. Special orders of "Schmierkaese" were delivered from time to time to a few customers. A large serving dish, topped with cream, ready for the table, for 25¢.

Hay mowing time. The big wagons coming through the lane, over the railroad tracks to the barn. The fork being inserted into the hay on the wagon. A mule pulling the load up to the track into the mow and the hay released from the fork by a jerk on the rope. Uncle Paul generally was in the mow distributing the hay.

Wheat harvesting. What a scene: the huge steam operated threshing machine, puffing its way through the lane to the barn. The horses pulling the wagons with bundles of wheat. The steam engine with its large belt ran the thrashing machine. The bundles of wheat were fed into the thrasher; the stems or straw were blown onto a stack in the barnyard, the grain into buckets to be stored in the granary. Eating dinner at the large kitchen table with the harvest hands, farmers who came from far and near to lend neighborly help.

Walking to town on a lazy summer afternoon with Aunt Pauline to visit friends Mary Lou Bootman and the Creager girls. Having fun with Mary Lou's nieces, Mary Belle and Evelyn "Bunny" Peck. Always stopping at Allen Heller's drug store to have ice cream or a frosty grape juice.

Saturday evening in town. Folks from all around with their families coming in horse and buggies, wagons and a few autos, to shop and chat. My Grandfather, I called him "Da-Da," would always go to the barber shop for a shave and hair cut on Saturday evening and then join the group of farmers in front of "Peaches" McKinley's Butcher Shop where benches and chairs were set on the sidewalk. A grand time was had by all discussing the news and family events.

The lady who played the piano to match the action in the movie theater "Westerns" - it was the days of silent films. Pop-corn was not the vogue then, but hot roasted peanuts were sold down the street at the variety store to many to eat during the show. Pity the clean-up man!

P. T. Little's store at the end of town where molasses was drawn from a huge barrel into the customer's container, generally a ½ gallon tin bucket. Kerosene or "coal-oil" was sold here also for use in lamps and stoves utilized for cooking in the hot weather.

To me what was most appealing on a warm summer day was the ice filled tub containing bottles of soda pop - my favorite, "Green River."

Watching the canal boats from the fence platform approach the lock and pass through it on their journey up or down the canal. The children of the boatmen playing on the boat deck. Watching the mules being brought from the boat stable by gang plank to the tow path in order to replace the tired ones in the team.

Being lulled to sleep by the music of my "Waterfall" the flume and then sometimes being awakened by the horn of the boatmen sounded to arouse the lock tender.

Sunday afternoon, when relatives and friends would gather to swim in the canal down by the barn.

Riding the pony, a beautiful little docile Welsh and Arabian creature, named Tony. Aunt Lollie and Aunt Pauline saved their egg money to buy him for me.

The "Pink and White" tea party on the lawn, when the little girls from uptown came all dressed in their finery.

Watching in the kitchen while my Aunts did the canning, especially the delicious area peaches.

Returning to Baltimore at the end of a wonderful summer to look forward to the next summer vacation on the farm

Childhood memories that can never be recaptured.

SNAPSHOTS:



W. E. Little home with family members on porch.



Josephine Terry with calf at barn



Edward and Josephine Terry



Pauline Josephine Little with her 1917 Ford Model T auto.



"Pink and White" Tea party



Edward and Josephine Terry with pony and cart on tow path.



Left to right (top row) Laura Belle Little, Aunt Lizzie, William Edward Little. (bottom row) Edward Terry, Irma Little Terry, Dick Winters (Hired hand), Pauline J. Little Josephine Terry.



Irma Terry, Laura B. "Lollie" Little, and Josephine Terry on Lock wall.



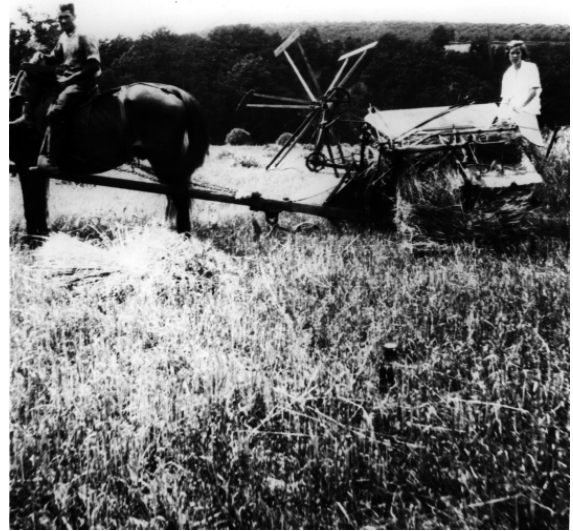
Left to right: Edward Terry, Mary Ellen Sachs, Josephine Terry, Winifred Sachs, Bertha Sachs, Laura B. "Lollie" Little, Bernard Little, Lawrence A. Little.



Laura B. "Lollie" Little and Charles Paul Little



Harry A. Little with team in field.



Charles Paul Little and Pauline J. Little with binder in wheat field.



Wheat in field in bundles



Dick Winters bringing in a load of hay to the barn.



Dick Winters plowing.