Each July, in the peaceful farming village of Kingwood in Somerset County, more than 100 Minerd-Miner-Minor cousins gather to celebrate their pioneer roots. One of the most enjoyable things about the reunion is to learn the stories of cousins who have made their marks on our region.

Over the past 208 years, since pioneers Jacob and Maria (Nein) Minerd, Sr., trekked over Laurel Ridge and settled on the mountainous Fayette-Somerset County border, the generations have multiplied dramatically. Including spouses, we now number 12,300 (and counting).

Our clan includes an actor who has made films with some of Hollywood's top stars; a leading rocket systems engineer in the Apollo space program; a major league baseball pitcher; and a writer whose prize-winning fiction is known nationally.

Collectively, the family has produced thousands of lesser-known men and women who have made contributions to the fields of education, military service, railroading, farming, heavy industry, and the professions, all of which symbolize the brawn and brains that built Pittsburgh. While our roots are German, our cousins have married into families or adopted children of virtually all races, faiths, and colors, and together serve as a symbol of the diverse society which populates Western Pennsylvania.

Of the thousands of cousins discovered in the family, one particularly fascinates and intrigues me. He was a turn-of-the-century Renaissance man, poet, journalist, sketch artist, sign painter, historian, economic development champion, and political analyst. His home was Fayette County's Mill Run, before it became famed as the home of Fallingwater, and just a few miles from where we hold our reunion. He was nicknamed "The Mountain Poet" and his pen name was "Al-Ed-Ha," an abbreviation of his full name — ALLEN EDWARD HARBAUGH (1849-1916)
Fayette County is famed for its vast deposits of soft coal, which was burned into virtually pure cakes of carbon (coke) at batteries of local ovens. The coke then was shipped by rail to Pittsburgh for use as high-grade fuel in the blast furnaces of steel mills. Coke also created the massive wealth of industrialist Henry Clay Frick. Born the same year as Harbaugh, Frick started at age 22 by building coke ovens at Broadford near Connellsville. Financed by T. Mellon & Sons, forerunner to today’s Mellon Bank, Frick not only grew to become Fayette County’s largest employer, but as chairman of Carnegie’s manufacturing empire, he headed the world’s leading steelmaking company.2

At the height of the industry, in the early 1900s, some 40,000 Fayette countians mined more than 19 million tons of coal annually, while thousands more manned 40,000 coke ovens and labored across hundreds of miles of railroad lines. The work was back-breaking, filthy, hot and dangerous, killing or injuring many workers over the years, including at least 20 of Harbaugh’s Miner-Miner-Minor cousins. As coal resources were depleted over time, mines and coke ovens closed. By 1970, a majority of the region’s miners were employed outside Fayette’s borders, and by 1991, there were no underground mines in operation within the county.3

Uniontown historian Walter “Buzz” Storey says the pinnacle of the coal and coke age was “hectic, brawling and
SIGN & DECORATIVE PAINTING

Another of Harbaugh's major talents was painting advertising signs, and such hand-lettered work was prized in an age when alternatives to hand-painted signs were unavailable or unaffordable. He traveled to many towns in Western Pennsylvania to paint billboards and buildings, and to decorate homes and churches. Sign-painting was big business, and he belonged to trade associations and wrote articles for industry publications. The Genius once said that "Al-Ed-Ha has no superiors in that sort of work."9

Billboards today, for instance, are mass-produced and easily assembled, but at the turn of the century they were painstakingly lettered in hues of hand-mixed paints. While few of Harbaugh's signs and paintings are known to exist today, his grandson William Graden Harbaugh vividly recalls seeing murals of hunting dogs on the walls of the family house that Harbaugh mixed in bright colors which lasted for decades. As of 1970, his sign on the side of Dull's Store (formerly Colborn's) in Mill Run was still faintly visible.

Harbaugh received a large commission in 1885 to paint a huge advertising sign for George W. Campbell's general store in Normalville. The sign measured 70 feet in length and sat along what is now Route 711. In another commission in 1895, he painted a life-sized Indian on the front of the Independent Order of Red Men Hall in Mill Run. A large sign he painted on the side of Stickel's Store (later Livingston's Store) in Mill Run remained for years and depicted an owl with the caption, "We never sleep!"10

In 1898, Harbaugh's spiritual home, the Indian Creek Baptist Church at Mill Run, was formally rededicated after a major facelift. The labor was donated by members, and Harbaugh frescoed the ceiling and painted and "grained" the woodwork. (Graining is a painting technique to simulate wood grain.) The Connellsville Courier said his figures were "altogether a fine bit of workmanship. The frieze is an arabesque of blooming daisies, and the centerpiece is a floral design of a large wheel enclosed within a square bordered with daisies and roses. The other works of the artist are in perfect harmony with the surroundings."11
sometimes sad but mostly glorious..." Workers could earn a meager wage without needing any education other than on-the-job training. Literacy and art appreciation were not universally valued, and while Harbaugh loved the visibility, locals perceived him as both a source of pride and as an oddity.

Perhaps to stand out in such a hard-edged society, and to satisfy his immense ego, Harbaugh was prolific in his writing, drawing, and painting. To add emphasis to his image, he often wrote his name prominently on the billboards and barns he decorated, and in the corner of his sketches. His signature flowed in large scrolld writing, often with bric-a-brac swirls all around in ink combinations of black, red, and blue.

Harbaugh's artistry did not produce enough income to sustain him and his family over the years. His base source of income, which sustained him during the up-and-down cycles of commissions, especially during the winters, was shoe- and boot-making. The craft was handed down in the family, and basically the business was a one-man proprietorship. In 1875, when Harbaugh took over his father's small shop in Mill Run, Uniontown's Genius of Liberty punned that he was "doing good for men's 'soles.'"

**SKETCH ARTIST**

Harbaugh was a self-taught pen and ink artist, underscoring the depth of his talents. Surviving sketches show that his style was what we today call that of a "folk artist." His figures of people and buildings, though generally lifelike, were not always in perspective or in proportion to their surroundings. Nonetheless, his works were well-received. Connellsville's Courier and the Genius of Liberty covered his activities and referred to him in such glowing terms as a "young and rising artist" and "an excellent sign painter."

He drew many pictures over the years, but most are lost. His first known work was in 1869, at age 20, when his sketch of a rebus was printed in *Our Schoolday Visitor*, a children's magazine published in Philadelphia.

Among his works are two sketches he made of the famous Hill Farm Mine disaster at Dunbar in 1890. Harbaugh was in the Fayette County hamlet painting signs when the explosion occurred, and he joined worried crowds to watch smoke spewing out the mouth of the mine. For days and weeks, rescue teams removed tons of coal, slate, and rock, trying unsuccessfully to reach the 31 doomed miners. The region waited in suspense for the gruesome outcome, as reflected by extensive newspaper stories.

Today the scene would be covered by TV crews and news photographers. But in his day and age, Harbaugh knew that a drawing, and not just words, could convey the horror. He set up an easel and began sketching in oil, crayon, and ink. The Uniontown Herald noted his presence "as he stood on the high bank outlined against the sky... Crowds gather around his canvas and praise his efforts."

One sketch showed smoke billowing out of the mine's entrance the day after the explosion. Another sketch depicted the huge fan at the nearby Mahoning Mine, blowing out poisonous fumes. Photo prints were made and sold at Porter's Art Store in Connellsville, and have turned up today in people's collections. The Hill Farm sketch was used nearly 100 years later, in 1983, in the book *Dunbar: The Furnace Town*. Harbaugh was commissioned to do many other drawings. In his era, before movies and television, lectures and debates were highly popular forms of entertainment. In fact, Carnegie as a young man organized a debating society in Pittsburgh to weigh issues of the day. In 1896, when Dr. Adam Deitz did a series of lectures in Mill Run on inhumane prison conditions, he hired Harbaugh to illustrate the talks with "a number of most striking views and scenes."
One of Harbaugh's biggest customers was "The Famous" department store in Connellsville, the first of its kind in the town. Owner Morris Kobacker awarded Harbaugh the first of several annual commissions in 1897 to paint billboards for "The Famous," using large fancy lettering to name products and prices. One was in six colors on Peach Street, which the Courier said "presents an appearance equal to those of the larger cities. Business men should visit the spot and get a hustle on."  

Many of Mill Run's older residents whom I interviewed in recent years had a favorite Harbaugh story to tell. The late Carl Skinner recalled that Harbaugh strove to have sign painting accepted as an art, and bristled when locals inevitably poked fun. Skinner said that one local man, seeing Harbaugh at work, remarked, "I see you're doing some daubing," to which Harbaugh retorted, "I'll have you know I'm a professional painter!" One year he was appointed to the committee of arrangements for the annual meeting of the National Sign Painters' Alliance in Cincinnati, held in conjunction with the National Association of Master House Painters and Decorators. He also is known to have painted memorial tablets on the windows of the United Brethren Church in Mill Run or Normalville, signs for the McCormick Drug Co. store in Dunbar, Eicher & Prinkey's mill, the interiors of the Indian Creek Baptist Church and the Methodist Episcopal Church at Normalville, and signs in the Pennsville area for the Aaron Furniture House of Connellsville.
JOURNALISM & THE HELM OF THE GUEST

Uniontown historian Storey writes that there was a “bewildering number” of weekly newspapers in the coal region in the late 1800s which chronicled the stories of the expanding economy. The weeklies were very different from today's newspapers. They were four to eight pages long, and the front pages carried advertising beside major national and local news. Reflecting the region’s bustling economy, stories focused on coal and coke production, railroad shipments, labor wages, and industrial safety. Odd as it might seem, the front pages also carried occasional poems. Inside pages had political and national news, syndicated fiction, and display advertisements. Back pages carried local news and gossip from correspondents in outlying towns.

With these newspapers needing new material each week, Harbaugh had plenty of opportunities to publish his work and make his fame with words. As a young man, he learned the trade of printing at a Somerset weekly newspaper. For many years, he contributed poems to the Genius of Liberty and was the Mill Run correspondent for the Courier, reporting on who was doing what and going where. Among other tactics, he liked to visit nearby counties and pen articles on their local history, economy, and personalities. In 1877, he wrote “Up the Youghiogheny” for the Genius which narrated an exhausting, nine-day railroad tour in neighboring Somerset County. His description demonstrates his ability to capture the sights of the era:

While nearing Ursina Junction, the lofty spires of Ursina, glittering in glad sunlight, present an elegant appearance. Arriving at the depot, the handsome town, about 200 feet below road bed, with its numerous dwellings and broad avenues, stretches proudly up the gentle slope beyond the creek, crowned with splendid church edifices and a magnificent school building, speaking a lasting credit, as well as greatly enhancing the appearance of the little mountain city.

The year 1886 brought swings of fortune for Harbaugh, then age 37. His written voice and confidence had grown, he moved into a new house in Mill Run, and he was helping his wife with their fourth baby, Annie.

In April of that year, with help from friend I.N. Kooser of Mill Run, he helped found a small monthly newspaper and became its editor, calling it The Guest. It competed directly with an eight-page monthly from nearby Normalville, called The Mountaineer, which was edited by Harbaugh’s one-time sign-painting client, George Campbell. Both were clamoring to gain readership in the Normalville-Mill Run-Ohiopyle corridor, and The Mountaineer later would claim a subscriber base of 1,000.

While the Genius praised his “pronounced success” as an editor and the Courier called The Guest “the brightest of all our smaller papers,” Harbaugh’s editorship lasted just seven months. In October, he quit to pursue other business. Why he gave up his high profile position is still a mystery, given his love of being visible.

The rival Mountaineer lasted until at least 1910, though how long The Guest remained in publication is not recorded. (Both papers are mentioned in Nelson’s Biographical Dictionary and Historical Reference Book of Fayette County.) Nonetheless, Harbaugh’s interest in journalism never waned. Over the years, he penned by-lined articles on economic development, politics, and religion, and contributed stories to trade publications such as The Billboard, a Cincinnati journal on sign-painting, bill posters, and advertising. He boasted about his work on The Guest for the rest of his life.

A successor newspaper, The Advance, was published in Mill Run in 1909-1910, and Harbaugh’s contributions included a poem on the Indian Creek Valley.
'COURTING THE MUSE' OF POETRY

In his poetry—most of which, like his drawings, is lost—Harbaugh never adopted a standard technique but used a variety of styles to form his rhythms and to drive home important messages.

In May 1875, the Uniontown Genius of Liberty published his first known poem, "Emma Belle," and the 60-line work was praised in local newspapers. Later that year, the Genius published his second poem, the 32-line "Six Made Three," an inside-humor piece about three bachelors wooed and won by three maidens.

The exact number of poems Harbaugh wrote is not certain, but some were distributed and noticed beyond the region. In 1877, Thomas A. Pugh, principal of the grammar school of Reynoldsburg, Ohio, wrote a letter to the Genius analyzing Harbaugh's poetry: "I am favorably impressed. The narration is most striking—uniting not only touching candor, but innocence absolutely refreshing...." 17

A newspaper article once revealed that when busy with his shoemaking or other pressing responsibilities, Harbaugh had little time to devote to poetry. However, when in the mood, his words would flow. Said the Genius: "He does not believe in machine poetry, but courts the muse until inspired, and then writes with ease and rapidity." 18

Local residents may not always have appreciated Harbaugh's talent, but there were times of crisis when his skills transcended biases. In 1890, at the death of three-year-old Roy Colborn, the son of a friend, Harbaugh wrote a moving eulogy which must have touched many souls at the funeral:

...TENDER PARTING THRILLS OUR HEARTSTRINGS
WITH A PANG SO DREAD AND CHILL.
AND A THOUSAND RECOLLECTIONS
OUR SAD ACHING BOSOMS FILL.
HOW THY PURE YOUNG LIFE SO GUILELESS
ONCE WAS ONE OF MIRTH AND JOY
BUT THY SMILE NO MORE DOTH GREET US
HERE, OUR DARLING INFANT BOY. 19
ECONOMIC DEVELOPMENT CHAMPION

Harbaugh was a constant champion of Fayette County economic development and tourism. He saw too well the county's dependence on just a few large industries, which, while providing the blessing of prosperity at times, also ensured the periodic curse of crippling economic depression. The unpredictable cycles of coal and coke demand, railroad strikes, and soft farm prices left Fayette countians vulnerable to forces beyond their control.

To encourage long-term, steady economic health, Harbaugh wrote many articles and poems over the years on the area's attractiveness for tourism as well as a business site. He once opined that the mountain region needed a commerce building to stimulate growth, "where the products of the soil, etc., could be exchanged for cash or other needed articles brought in. Could there be a market established, ready buyers from a distance would soon fill our pockets with solid cash, whereas we cannot find buyers here."20

Another time he wrote: "We earnestly invite attention of capitalists and business men generally to the vast fields of Eastern Fayette. We have means of wealth and shipping facilities near; all that is necessary for advancement is the completion of a branch railroad through Indian Creek Valley and for the people to be energetic and watchful, striving for improvement and carefully guarding our interests."21

He loved the Indian Creek Valley, which played a small but vital role in the employment and economy of the region, providing natural resources of water, timber, coal, clay, ores, and wild game. It also was the location for the Indian Creek Railroad, a spur to the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad at the Youghiogheny River. In a piece on the "fairyland wonders" of the valley, Harbaugh once boasted, "It is not necessary to take a trip to Yellowstone National Park or to Atlantic City to behold beautiful scenery. We have it right here."22

In Harbaugh's time, the town of Ohiopyle was a magnet for tourists and summertime pleasure-seekers from all over Western Pennsylvania. Featuring spectacular whitewater rapids, falls, and parks, and several (now gone) large hotels and railroad stations of the B & O and Western Maryland Railroad, the town enjoyed a superb reputation. Harbaugh once wrote that Ohiopyle was "the most stirring and enterprising place" on the railroad between Connellsville and Cumberland, and that "all honor is due to the energy of her populace for what she has attained."23 One muggy August, he wrote a long poem for the Genius boasting about the town as a cool respite from the heat; the poem includes these lines:

HERE PLEASURES AND BEAUTIES ARE SCATTERED AROUND,
THE RIVER, COOL GROVES, OR THE MOUNTAINS RENOWNED,
DEEP FISH-POOLS WITH TREASURES UNNUMBERED ABOUND,
COME, SHARE IN THE JOYS AT OHIO PYLE FOUND.24

POLITICAL ANALYST

Voters of Harbaugh's era were much more zealous and demonstrative than today. There was a greater feeling that individuals could make a difference through their vote. During election campaigns, volunteers from both parties held elaborate rallies, lit bonfires, and gave passionate speeches to stir up public excitement.

Harbaugh relished political debate and weighed in as a shrewd analyst. He was a Democrat but found the center to be popular and often called himself an "independent Republican." In 1892, he wrote two pithy poem-songs which the Uniontown Genius said had "been pronounced 'the best things heard in twenty years'." The poems were "Those Good Old Times" and "The Grover Cleveland Wagon." He used the poems to promote Cleveland and his tariff platform, invoke the memory of Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson and attack big business. Here is an excerpt of "Old Times" to the tune of "Oh Susannah!":

MONOPOLISTS -- "THE FAVOR'D CLASS"--
GROWN FAT WITH PARTY SPOILS,
WITH TAXES GROUND THE POOR MEN DOWN--
WE, STURDY "SONS OF TOIL."
OH, GIVE ME BACK THOSE GOOD OLD TIMES--
THE YEARS WHEN I WAS YOUNG,--
AGAIN I'D LIVE THOSE HAPPY DAYS
WHEN "TARIFF" WAS UNSUNG!

CHORUS:
CLEVELAND AND STEVENSON
ARE BOUND TO WIN THE RACE;
TO CAST YOUR VOTE FOR HONEST MEN,
YOU'LL FIND IT NO DISGRACE...25

ONE OF HIS "WAGON" VERSES SANG AS FOLLOWS,
TO THE TUNE OF "WAIT FOR THE WAGON":
HER BROADSIDES ARE DECORATED
WITH RED AND WHITE AND BLUE;
THE GEAR IS NEATLY PAINTED
AND VARNISHED ALL ANEW;
SHE WILL REACH HER DESTINATION
O'ER SMOOTH OR PEBBLY SOIL,--
HER AXLE GREASE IS TARIFF
INSTEAD OF "STANDARD OIL."
HIP! HURRAH! HURRAH! THE WAGON,
THE GROVER CLEVELAND WAGON,
AND WE'LL ALL TAKE A RIDE!26
World’s First Ferris Wheel

Designed here and built by Pittsburgh engineer George Washington Gale Ferris, the first – and biggest ever – Ferris Wheel towered 25 stories above the 1893 Columbian Exposition in Chicago. This engineering marvel rivaled Paris’ new Eiffel Tower and could circulate a small city, 2,160 people at one time, in its 36 glass-enclosed coaches. Although Ferris’ original pleasure wheel was broken up for scrap in 1904, “miniature” versions continue to delight and thrill amusement park goers around the world. And it all began here – another example of the achievements and quality of life in Pittsburgh, then and now.

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**CHURCH LEADERSHIP**

Harbaugh led a deeply spiritual Christian life and from a young age was active in the governance and social life of the Indian Creek Baptist Church in Mill Run. His faith was partly based on what he called “mystical” experience, and he once stated that he was a “psycho-mental philosopher.”

At age 21, he was baptized at a revival, and at 25 was elected church clerk. He often attended training programs for Sunday school teachers. Reporting on these events, he urged members to be always “seeking out destitute places, gathering in the poor from the highways and the hedges, and instruct them in the way they should go.” He also attended annual “camp-meetings” of the county’s Evangelical Association and wrote lengthy news articles about their results.

The church played a vital role in the spiritual, educational, and social lives of Harbaugh’s era. Then, as now, it served as a gathering place for people to share their needs and to receive fellowship, inspiration, and support. His church continues to flourish today, with more than 360 members who worship in a relatively new building dedicated in 1980, and with an active and strong outreach program.

Christmas time was especially important in the life of the Indian Creek church, and Harbaugh gave powerful messages from the pulpit to packed houses. After one such sermon in 1888—“Joys of Christmas—Christ Brought Us Life, Light and Divine Grace”—the congregation broke into a storm of applause. The 2,400-word message was reprinted in the *Genius*.

Since 1865, the Indian Creek church annually has hosted a Fourth of July celebration known as the “Gathering at the Grove.” The event has included picnic lunches, music, speeches, games, humor, and fireworks, along with patriotic salutes of local soldiers and the flag. In his era, Harbaugh and others, starting in mid-morning on the holiday, would lead singing, scripture-reading, and prayer, and would recite the Declaration of Independence.

After lunch, “all enjoyed sumptuous repast
in the cool shade," where the celebration would continue into the late afternoon with singing and speeches. The celebrations continue today, more than 130 years later, and some of Harbaugh's Miner-Miner-Minor cousins take part, with emphasis on patriotism, tradition, and fellowship.

"BACK IN THE LONG AGO"

As a boy, Harbaugh knew all four of his grandparents, giving him a strong value for the past, a time he called "back in the long ago." His mind raced as he listened to their stories of pioneer life. His beloved grandmother Martha (Minerd) Harbaugh told him about how, as a girl in 1791, she migrated to Fayette County, and her father Jacob Minerd, Sr., "pitched his camp under a large tree until he built a cabin... labored rearing a home and clearing land... [and] boiled salt." He also heard how another great-grandfather, Casper Harbaugh, emigrated from Weisbaden, Germany, was a teamster in General Braddock's defeat during the French and Indian War, and was an eyewitness to Braddock's secret burial near Uniontown.

Harbaugh held his strong passion for history all of his life. In 1883, he was elected to a committee charged with erecting a monument honoring Mill Run's "heroic dead, who served the Union in the war of the rebellion...." though nothing ultimately resulted.

Genealogy fascinated him, and he kept personal records in a special book going back three generations. He logged facts about his and his wife's forbears such as birthplace, adult residence, occupation, politics, hair and eye color, cause of death, burial site, and dates of birth, marriage, and death. His work covered pioneers in his own Harbaugh, Minerd, Eicher, Kern, Cramer, and Beeher lines, as well as his wife's people, the Williamses, Galloways, and Hannas.

Harbaugh himself was the son of Leonard Harbaugh, Jr., and Elizabeth Eicher. At age 28, he married Margaret Williams of Ohiopyle, the daughter of the Rev. John Williams. The couple reared three sons and two daughters.

In 1913, Harbaugh wrote a history of the Miners and read it aloud at Ohiopyle at the clan's first-ever reunion. Kinsman George Kern once paid him $5 to help write a history of their mutual ancestor, William Kern, a Revolutionary War soldier and pioneer.

The influence of his record-keeping has been felt well beyond his lifetime. In 1947, 31 years after his death, Harbaugh History, A Directory, Genealogy and Source Book of Family Records, was published. Authors Cora Bell (Harbaugh) Cooprider and J.L. Cooprider of Evansville, Indiana, credit him for having "prepared a family tree of the Casper Harbaugh line, from which much of the early data of this branch was obtained." The Coopriders often were houseguests of Harbaugh's son William on their 1940s research trips to Mill Run.
PARISHIONERS AT HARBAUGH’S BELOVED INDIAN CREEK BAPTIST CHURCH, MILL RUN (DATE UNKNOWN).
NEARING THE END
The last 15 years of Harbaugh's personal life were difficult. In 1903, when he was 54, tragedy struck hard. His youngest daughter, the light-haired, blue-eyed Emma, died of typhoid fever. Heartbreak followed twice more in 1913, when his 1-year-old grandson died of cholera and the boy's mother died of a series of ailments.

The end for Harbaugh came rapidly and unexpectedly in 1916—as a victim of a kidney infection. He was widely eulogized in the newspapers of Pittsburgh, Uniontown, Connellsville, and Mill Run, among others.

The Uniontown News Standard published this tribute:

YOUR WORKS OF ART, IN MEMORY GREEN,
HOW OFT WE HAVE LOOKED UPON THE SCENE,
YOUR PEN SO MANY TIMES WOULD CHEER,
YOUR BODY SLEEPS UNTIL RESURRECTION...
YOUR PEN INSPIRED STRONGER FAITH IN GOD,
AND SWEETLY BE YOUR SEAT BENEATH THE SOD.

LONG-TERM IMPACT
At the time of his death, Harbaugh had just arranged to have a number of his poems published, but the book apparently never made it into print. The volume, Poets of America, said to have been published several years before his death and to contain a biography and several poems, is not in the libraries of Connellsville or Uniontown, and a search of the Library of Congress proved fruitless. Likewise, a profile of his literary career in the Uniontown Peoples Tribune in the 1890s has not been located. How many more of his privately penned poems, eulogies, and letters are locked away in private collections, or worse yet, lost or destroyed, can never be known.

For as widely as he was known in his lifetime, Harbaugh's fame faded after his death, though he has remained a local legend in his hometown. The 1970 volume, A History of Mill Run, contains a short biography, one of his poems, and an informal survey of his works still existing in the community. A photo of one of his billboards for The Famous department store appeared in the 1994 calendar, Yesteryear in Ohiopyle.

Perhaps the most ironic twist of fate is that his grave at the Indian Creek Baptist Church was never marked. For someone whose identity was staked on highly visible work, Harbaugh rests anonymously.