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Ivy Kemp Yost
John D. Kendig
William Munro
Howell J. Heaney
Carter W. Craigie

See next page for additional authors

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IVY KEMP YOST has written a number of accounts of the local history of Eastern Berks County. She is the daughter of Harvey Kemp, who was the proprietor of the Landis Store Hotel near the start of our century. A number of the poems of Ivy Yost have appeared in *Mennonite Life*. She now resides in Frederick, Montgomery County, PA.

JOHN D. KENDIG is a lifelong resident of Manheim, Lancaster County; has written for local newspapers and magazines for the past 35 years. Recently published a booklet on Colonial Manheim's Glassmaker Baron Henry William Stiegel and a book of informal history and natural history "Lancaster County Waysides." Holds degrees from Penn State and Yale in Forestry. Is grandson of the Harriet Arndt of this issue's story of the 1866 diaries and newspaper.

HOWELL J. HEANEY is Rare Book Librarian of the Free Library of Philadelphia, whose collections include the Henry S. Borneman Pennsylvania German Fraktur and printed books as well as the Fraktur of Levi E. Yoder and the Pennsylvania German imprints gathered together by Wilbur H. Oda. Mr. Heaney collaborated with Pastor Frederick S. Weiser in compiling *The Pennsylvania German Fraktur of The Free Library of Philadelphia: An Illustrated Catalogue* published by the Pennsylvania German Society and the Library in two volumes in 1977.

CARTER W. CRAIGIE is Associate Professor and Chairman of the Department of Social Science at Cabrini College, Radnor, Pennsylvania. A native of Richmond, Virginia, he has lived in Devon, Chester County, for several years. He received the Ph.D. in Folklore and Folklife Studies from the University of Pennsylvania in 1976, and has contributed articles and photographs to *Pennsylvania Folklife* in the past.

BETH ANN TWISS is a 1979 Phi Beta Kappa graduate of the Pennsylvania State University with an Honors degree in American history. Her Honors thesis on the history of General Muhlenberg's Headquarters led to the placement of that structure on the Pennsylvania Inventory of Historic Places. While a student, she was on the Forensics team and is presently a member of Phi Alpha Theta, the Association of American Museums, and the National Trust.
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COVER:
“Our Annie” was in reality Annie F. Hobart, family servant, general help in Harvey Kemp’s hotel and general store at Landis Store, and overseer of the children. Ivy Kemp Yost clearly recalls her over the years in recollections of a childhood in Eastern Berks County.

Layout and Special Photography: WILLIAM MUNRO
As I try to recall my earliest memories of Landis Store it is the very dim ones I turn to first, when I was probably three or four years old.

Dad carried on a store and hotel business. Mother had many meals to prepare, very few pictures of them present themselves to my memory. But, like a slide projector, from across the years disjointed pictures flash across my mind.

There was the country store, general merchandise ranging from rubber boots to yard goods to sugar and coffee and - oh yes candy - penny candy enclosed in a glass case, but not quite out of reach.

There was a dedicated hired girl (our Annie) who, when she was not helping out in the kitchen, would "tend store". She felt it her duty not to let me carry handfuls of candy to the neighbors' kids, and I would "sass her back" at my peril. The latter are memories I would as leave not remember.

Some more store pictures reveal the sugar bins for white (not granulated) and brown, which was scooped out into paper bags. I always admired the skill with which the clerk folded the tops and neatly tied those packages. There was the coffee bin, too with whole beans that were ground for use in the kitchen with a fascinating coffee grinder. The little drawer from which one removed the ground coffee was, for some reason a delight to me.

Further along was tobacco in paper pouches. One old gentleman, who neither dressed nor talked like a gentleman, was one at heart I assume because he had understanding of children, for he often asked me to get a bag of BIG DAN for him. I couldn't read but I recognized the bag and then he placed in my hand the coin for his purchase which I had to place on a flat surface on the cash register. Sometimes when fortune was smiling I could drop the coin into its compartment when someone opened the register.

At the far end of the counter was the candy case if Annie wasn't looking. Memory be kind, show me just a few of those jumbo penny candies. What! Is that all you can show me? The tootsie roll as large as any tootsie roll today for one penny. Oh yes, there were the licorice "strings" one inch wide. There were several varieties of pill-like candies that were measured out in little glass mugs, or in a clay pot so dear to collectors today. One kind of this small variety was called "whiskey killers." Whether these candies performed their mission is anybody's guess.

Now we move to the counter across the room. I may add that the store, at the time I was five, seemed as large to me as a supermarket today. I never enter that dear spot today but I think how large it used to be. How it has shrunk with the years!

As we approach the northern counter, there in the corner was Dad's huge desk. But will-of-the-wisp memory will show me no picture of him sitting here except for one time. Dad had gone hunting with our Dalmatian dog, Punch, but Punch was lost, and Dad came home without a dog. It was as early a tragedy as I can recall. I remember crying bitterly. That evening Dad sat by his desk, grieving for his dog and taking time to comfort me. Next morning Punch was heard scratching at the door and life was sunny again.

Ah yes, back to our counter: across from the desk was a table fronted by a case opening into about 30 to 40 cubicles. This was the Landis Store Post Office, a thing of absolutely no interest to me. Only in later years on visits did I learn the importance of that spot.

Along the wall stretching to the front window were shelves of dry goods merchandise. I know there were boxes of stockings selling at four cents a pair. There were bolts and bolts of calico and gingham, flannel, etc.

At the far end of the counter near the window was, for me, the most interesting spot in the store: a rack of picture post cards, some gloss-covered, with flowers, flower baskets, people in quaint clothes. Those were the ones I admired most. This must have been a popular item for in our family collection are many post cards (Christmas and Easter) addressed to me and my sisters.

Many people took time to express friendship by sending a picture, carried by a 1¢ stamp.

I would just as soon shut out the flashes that bring
back what transpired in the room next to the store, for it was the "bar room," as it was then called. Lodge evenings and probably Friday and Saturday. It was filled with men and noise and smoke. I have no pleasure in recalling these scenes but neither was I disturbed by them for I was in another part of the house. I can only hope no children were deprived of bread or suffered cruelty because of what took place there.

On a summer afternoon the bar room was a scene of tranquility and I, perhaps as a side-line on one of my candy forages, would "snack" behind the bar, take one of those dear little whiskey glasses, pull the lever and draw a generous amount of beer, some in the glasses, most outside. And I liked the taste of the stuff, and still do, but I detest with all my heart the smell on anyone who drinks it, and the evil habits it generates.

A large room adjoining both the store and bar room in a modern hotel might be called the lobby. Not so here, for this spacious room saw District Township history made. It was here the booths for election were put up. So the rest of the year it was known as the "lection room." I remember those booths. Of course, some one saw to it that I was not there on Election Day. But either before or after, I walked under the curtain to see what was hidden there. I can't remember being impressed. Just another one of those things grown-ups do.

Passing back to the dining room, guests passed the stairway to the second floor. I am appalled when I see how steep it is today. A special angel must have guarded me in my early days, as I climbed up and down those stairs. A trio of angels would have to help me climb those stairs today.

My sister, Lottie, remembers sitting on the first step, as diners passed by, with her bank on her lap. Some of them dropped a coin into her bank. Lottie was very cute. Her doll-baby face circled by curly black hair was enough to prompt these generous gestures. I was not there. Could it be that I was astute enough to know that my face would receive not even a second glance, much less the gift of a coin?

Meals were served family style. I recall not one single family gathering. There's one incident, though, that flashes back. I had reached the age of wanting to be helpful and I was permitted to carry used plates to the kitchen. Our hired man (Amandus) whom I remember as the soul of kindness, had very neat habits which he brought to the dinner table. Every crumb was eaten. Any sauce or gravy left of the plate was wiped up with a dab of bread and eaten. When Amandus was through with his plate it would have served as a Joy advertisement. This particular day I was carrying Amandus's shining plate to the kitchen and I asked Annie, "Do you think you will have to wash his plate?" Now, the reason I remember this incident is not because of the respect I bear for Amandus, nor the admiration for a job well done. What startled me was the laughter. To be laughed at for an innocent question whether a shiny clean plate had to be washed made the moment of chagrin one to be remembered for more than half a century.

That kitchen where my mother made so many steps serving endless amounts of meals contained none of the modern conveniences. Yet I seem to remember a water faucet at an ugly old sink that must have been an innovation after carrying water in from a water trough where water was running freely day and night from a spring up on the hill on the Landis farm. That spring supplied the water for five families, two farms with a good many head of cattle, a creamery, and a blacksmith shop.

**Women and the children of the Kemp family at Landis Store.**

Among my earliest memories was a ride, by horse and buggy to Grandfather Moyer's farm at Pikeville. Doll, our docile horse, was considered a safe horse by my mother who, with us children drove to Grandfather's. On the way, for some reason, the mail boxes intrigued me. I begged Mom to stop and let me see what was in one of those boxes. She ignored my pleas without explaining to me Federal laws about mail boxes. My curiosity was satisfied later when I was tall enough to reach Grandfather Kemp's mailbox and carry his daily newspaper to him.

The rides to Grandfather Moyer's place ended at an early age for me. After Grandfather's death Grandmother Moyer came to live with us. I remember little of her except that she used an ear trumpet into which people would shout. She lived to be 65, always in a long black dress with hair pulled back tight. Women aged early back then.

I remembered preparations for the meal to be served after the funeral. There was a good-sized group of women in the kitchen doing the baking. One kind soul gave me a piece of sweet dough to eat which I thought delicious. Then I recall the ride in our carriage to the funeral. We drove in back of the hearse. (My mother had her doubts about my remem-
bering this.) One door of the horse-drawn hearse opened. Our hostler, who was the driver, jumped out of my carriage, ran on ahead and closed the door, took his seat again in the carriage, without any change of "speed." The first automobile hearse that I recall was that at the funeral of my cousin, Ivy (for whom I was named) when I was ten years old. The "speed" at which that funeral procession traveled seemed disrespectful to the dead.

Hill Church pictures are very dim, but I remember my mother telling me how she took me out of church because I kept talking out loud. She spanked me soundly, then took me again and pitied me as I sat on her lap silently sobbing. Whether that spanking held for future church attendance I don't know, but I do know I suffered no harm, and no personality damage from the experience, and people who were there were relieved to have my unruly talking silenced, and wasted little sympathy on my sobs.

A summer Sunday School held in the Landis Store school house took the place of church attendance for some people. They read to us from small picture books, appropriate, I am sure. Dad told me many years later he bought the hymn books for the Sunday School. A reed organ was played by William Kemp, my uncle. Serving as superintendent at one time was Will Kemp and later Charles Reichert.

Coming along the road from the schoolhouse to the village store one passes the Lodge Hall, a two-story, square shaped building having a well-kept freshly painted appearance. This building was a community center.

Lodge meetings were held every Wednesday evening on the second floor, which was out of bounds to anyone not belonging to the lodge. One afternoon I was trotting along with the janitor, or caretaker, of the lodge, along with several other neighborhood kids and we followed him up into the sacrosanct Lodge room. The room must have been the size of the entire second floor and, to my wondering eyes, covered with carpet wall-to-wall. There was the usual furniture for presiding officers, which, I am sure, blended with that beautiful floor covering to make that a spot of restful beauty for the weary farmers who gathered there every week. My grandfather walked a good mile to and from those meetings every Wednesday evening. After I grew older, I learned that he was treasurer for many years and collected weekly dues. A money bag used for this purpose was always under his pillow, usually half full of coins. He would guard what was under his care with his life.

The first floor of the hall was used for fairs and medicine shows and seasonal gatherings. My memory of fairs is very vague. I'm sure at my age then I wasn't taken there often. Tickets were sold and items chanced off. Someone bought a ticket for me: the number was ninety-nine. I won a carnival wear tumbler and it stood for many years with my mother's old china. One day she showed her grandson's wife the china and told her she could take her choice. Naturally, she chose my tumbler and took it to Denver, Colorado. I was mother of three by then and took my loss with just a few words of regret which must have somehow got around to Joanne for, when my son Jerry and his wife were visiting in Denver, she gave the tumbler to Carolyn. So, now that tumbler, dating back about 64 years, rests in Phoenix, Arizona, in a family china closet.

Back to the Lodge Hall: Medicine shows were yearly events and filled the hall. The one outstanding in my mind was a Punch and Judy Show. All I remember is that they were dolls (puppets) that talked and were very funny. One evening the show was on while the Lodge brothers were having meeting and after the meeting some inquisitive brothers watched the show from outside the window. The manager noticed this, jumped down from the platform, hurried to the window and pulled the shades down. My alert ears heard many a discussion about this. The Lodge brothers were highly incensed and threatened never to rent the hall to that show again.

I remember later shows held in the hall above the horses' shed. It was a good sized hall. Hoe down dances were held there and other "cultural" events. Whether this move of the entertainment center from the Lodge Hall to the shed was due to the "peeping Toms" I cannot say. Looking back, I shudder to think of the fire hazard. The horses were bedded in straw. A narrow stairway led up to the hall! But I doubt whether cigarettes had found their way to Landis Store. Cigar smokers were few and you can't start a fire with chewing tobacco.

Moving up from the lodge hall was the blacksmith shop. Longfellow's Village Blacksmith describes many pictures there.

"And children coming home from school
Look in at the open door.
They love to see the flaming forge
And hear the bellows roar."

What child could pass by the spectacle of a horse being shod! This was my experience many times, and many a time I cringed as those nails were driven into the horse's foot. Surely it must have hurt! I can hear the clang of that anvil. It was a musical sound we heard as we walked away. Little did we realize we were privileged to have as an every day experience what the next generation would only read about.

Next building we passed was the ice house. Only in summer when ice was down to one layer did I get to see the inside of that building. It was a dark, musty smelling place with ice covered thick with saw-
A few steps up the road was the creamery. That was the backbone of the surrounding farming community. To appreciate its importance one would have to see the steady stream of farm wagons making their way to that place every morning. There was an unloading platform. Some one must have kept record of each farmer’s milk. Inside was an enormous open tank into which the milk was poured. I never saw that tank full. By the time we kids wandered into the creamery the tank was nice and clean. The milk was processed and we saw John Keim with a butter mold very deftly shaping pounds of butter. I distinctly remember the sheaf of wheat design left on each pound of butter. On the second floor was a compartment where they dried cheese. The smell of that cheese did not inspire frequent visits as did the butter molding.

**Delivery wagon bringing cans of milk to the store.**
**Principals of this male affair pose on the porch.**

Back to the hotel! The shed, which was really the size of a barn, mentioned before as housing a “cultural” center on the second floor, had a spot that captured my interest. It was a martin house along the eaves. There was a forgotten telephone pole lying across the street by the wagon shed. There I would sit and watch those birds go in and out. Wishing “if only I were small enough to see what was inside”. My interest in birds may have started with those martins. When at Grandmother’s I could while away time watching Jenny Wren go in and out of the beautiful house Uncle Will had made. Again I wished. If only I were small enough to slip into that door. Sixty years later the martin house still hangs by the shed but in a dilapidated condition that makes me sad. I noticed birds still flying in and out but I don’t believe any self-respecting martin would live there.

Further along was a small building next to the carriage shed. This was known as the hide house. Among the many things the farmers brought to my Dad for cash or barter were the hides of the cattle they butchered. These were heavily salted with coarse salt. I watched that procedure. Then rolled up hides were tied and placed in the hide house. This was in winter. Come a time when evidently the “hide house”, once piled high, was no longer in use and we were allowed to have it for a play house. My sister and the other big girls actually scrubbed the place, hung something that passed for curtains. A packing case for a table, a few smaller ones for chairs, pieces of broken dishes for our tea set and lo we had a play-house to delight any girls with as simple tastes as we had. I remember cleaning up the place, gathering the “furnishings”, the curtains, but I can’t remember playing there very much. Was it that our enthusiasm waned so soon or couldn’t we forget that once our playhouse was an ugly-smelling hide house?

That hide house served another purpose, and served it well. By it stood a “bull cherry” tree. Its cherries were as superior in taste to the best the orchard men of today can produce as a haystack is to a mushroom. It was from the flat roof of the hide house we could reach some of its branches with the greatest degree of safety once we made it from the nearest fence post to the roof. However, and it has always been so I’m afraid, the most beautiful cherries were always on the very top of the tree where only the robins could get them. I heard the older kids say, “Wouldn’t it be fun to chop down the tree so we could get at the nicest cherries and then set it up again for next year.” Alas, it wasn’t meant to be.

Across the street from the cherry tree is the barn. Attached to the barn is a stone structure of interest. This was called the “hoss-power” shop. Grandfather explained to me here horses went around a circle turning a wheel that threshed the grain. I can visualize this operation but the term “hoss-power” now makes sense as “horse-power”.

The road winds sharply around this building down hill to Grandfather Kemp’s place.

One winter afternoon at dusk, the moon was shining on the snow giving a precious memory a beautiful setting. The neighbor’s kids had to help with the barn work so my sister, Mamie and I were permitted to use their homemade wooden sled. As we came up the hill from a ride, there was our Pop. It was suppertime. We both thought we were going to be punished for not coming to supper. Only then we saw that
he was pulling a spanking new sled which he gave to us. Our delight knew no bounds. We had seen these sleds on display in the store but it never occurred to us that we might have one.

Dear Dad! With so much on your mind you found time to bring your little girls a sled! Another incident at that hill that comes to mind: The neighbor’s horse died as it was helping to pull a load of hay up that hill. The horse was moved over by the barn and we kids sat by that horse several hours till the scavenger came.

Yet another scene by the side of the barn: During a late thunderstorm, lightning struck into the barn and killed a cow. It was after supper and on hearing the news a group from the hotel went to the barn to see what had happened. Of course, little nosykins trotted along. No one there had studied psychology so little realized what the sight of an animal killed by lightning might do a child of five. I saw them point out the lightning rod broken off. It was here the stroke had entered the barn. A fear of thunderstorms followed me for many years, which I attributed to that experience.

From this sharp curve one can look back across a level stretch of fields. The field beyond the one by the road was referred to as the “Badolya Feld”. Grandfather Kemp explained that after the Civil War battalions would have reunions. Part of their activities would be drilling. It was on this field where they would come together for their maneuvers. The Civil War at that time was not as far in the past as the events I am trying to record here some sixty years later.

The medicine shows mentioned previously were our introduction to the “drama”. Children, being great imitators, we would of course play “show”. The acts we produced we chose probably because it was funny and within our scope of acting ability.

We played that act in the straw shed. A curtain of some kind was strung across one corner. The “audience” sat in the straw in perfect comfort.

One of the daily tasks of the farmers’ kids was to pitch a pile of hay down to the first floor. After the right amount was pitched down, we took a jump from the second floor to the first floor into the pile of hay. Now we were on the first floor with the cows.

Here’s where the action occurred during milking time. One of the sounds I remember is the first streaks of milk that hit the bucket making somewhat of a musical sound. Then as the bucket filled, the streams of milk fell on the soft white foam with a quiet peaceful thud. Prior to milking, the cows were let out into the barnyard to the water trough. When they came in, each cow would return to her own stall. I thought that clever of them.

The farm house was quite a distance from the barn. Here in the yard was a water trough with continuous running water from the spring mentioned earlier in this narrative. Dad owned the farm and wanted to improve the farmer’s lot by putting up a water trough in the barnyard.

A ditch was dug from the house to the barn. Again, I was there where the action was. The man digging brought up a human skull and several long bones. The word spread and must have caused some excitement. The skull was taken up to the bar room. A travelling man offered Dad five dollars for it but he was refused. When the project was completed and the pipe laid out to the barn, the bones were returned to their original resting place and covered up at Dad’s request.

Grandfather Kemp then threw light on this happening. He remembered as a boy hearing that there was at one time a cemetery where the barn now stands.

The Landis Store Story would not be complete without mentioning The Landis Store Band. John Keim,
its faithful leader walked from Hill Church to Landis Store one evening a week to instruct the self made musicians who had no other instruction than the book that came with their instruments.

From certain memories I have of the band I would assume they earned money. I remember seeing them march through the village in red and black uniforms out and around the bend in the road that led to Grandfather Kemp’s home. I distinctly recall the flag that was carried and the “boom boom” of the bass drum.

I wish I had words to describe the huge band wagons. I think of it when I see the ad run by — Budweiser Beer showing the huge wagon drawn by the wonder horses. This band wagon was higher than that with four seats across. I remember scrambling up one side and down the other. I wasn’t more than 6 years old. I regret never having seen the band riding away in it.

Dad said they played in a parade marching down Penn Street one time. They also played at Sunday School picnics. What an impressive sight they must have made arriving at some event in that huge wagon!

Business was brisk at the little country store. The creamery, the blacksmith shop, and the lodge hall all helped to make it a center for farmers of the area.

There was competition however. For not too far away was Hill Church Store and a creamery, Pikeville Store and a nearby creamery. Huff Church Store was a community center too that boasted of a creamery and each store was adjoined by a bar room.

The years passed on. In 1913 we moved to Bally to a new life leaving our dog Punch behind. He always gave us an ecstatic welcome on our frequent visits. Then came the day when Punch passed on too.

With the years the anvil of the blacksmith shop ceased to ring. The Lodge Hall too seemed no longer needed and stood faded and unused; the ice house remained empty; the creamery, once the hub of the farming community, they tore down. Only the spring in front of the site where it was located, remains. Landis Store, once a center of trade and recreation, became a sleepy village.

For a number of years, business was carried on in the store and hotel, then moving with the trend of times the store that served the area for a century, dating back to the original owner, was changed into a restaurant. An oval bar now takes the place of the one I remember with the brass rail.

Gone is the election Room, the Post Office, the huge desk back in the corner. No more shelves with bolts of calico. No more colorful post cards. And saddest of all is the absence of the candy case with its enormous tootsie rolls for one penny.

The busy people who once worked at Landis Store, the farmers who toiled on the nearby farms and brought the fruit of their labors here, have played their part on the stage of life and then moved on to be followed “by those who in their turn shall follow them.”

As there has been since days of yore
May there always be a Landis Store.

Successive proprietors of the Hotel at Landis Store, John Landis, left, and Harvey Kemp. John was the last Landis to run the Landis store.
In 1866, immediately following the close of the Civil War and the beginning of the Reconstruction Period, Manheim, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania was a small farming community of nearly a thousand people. It was Baron Henry William Stiegel’s town in a mud hole and today it is still troubled with floods. Stiegel had founded Manheim in 1762, was a famous Colonial Ironmaster and Glass Maker and in 1772 gave land to the Lutheran Congregation on which to build a church - all for the payment of 5 shillings and “One Red Rose” forever; that is still paid by the church to a Stiegel heir, each second Sunday in June.

In 1866 Manheim was a center for the countrymen to buy their supplies and to barter their products. There was little industry as yet. There was a tin worker, a cabinet maker, a tailor, a saddle and harness manufactory; a hardware store, clothing, grocery, tobacco and variety stores; a fancy hat and dress store, a photographer and ambrotype dealer, a drug store, a surgeon dentist, a medical doctor, a justice of the peace, a general collecting and insurance agent, a wine and liquor store, a coal yard, and the Black Horse Hotel; churches, a post office, a bank founded in 1865, and a railroad station. A lady by the name of Harriet Amelia Arndt, lived on the town’s main street, North Prussian Street. A young farmer, Benjamin Hostetter Hershey, lived on a farm a mile and a half east of Manheim. The local newspaper, the Manheim Sentinel, had been founded in 1846 and was published in 1866 by John M. Ensminger.

The last three mentioned made quite a chronicle of the year 1866 — Harriet and Ben wrote separate diaries that often touched the same events and the Sentinel wrote its own special type of local history. Together, these three give us quite a picture of local town and country life in southeastern Pennsylvania in 1866.

Harriet was born August 31, 1834, the youngest daughter of Philip and Elizabeth Bartruff Arndt. Her ancestry went back to the Bartruff family that came to America in 1750 and were members of Baron Stiegel’s original Lutheran congregation. Andreas Bartruff built the third house in Manheim and kept the first grocery store. Colonel John Bartruff conducted a hotel on North Prussian Street. Harriet’s mother had the first piano in Manheim and, when she played it, people gathered outside to listen and to look in through the windows. She had been named by Mrs. Harriet Amelia Grubb of the Mount Hope Iron Furnace Grubbs and at the same time Mrs. Grubb had given her a small prayer book.

In January, 1863 she had gone down to the railroad station to see the first train come in. She was a tall, dark lady of stately bearing. She was 32 when she wrote her diary. It is only 2 1/2 by 4 inches in size and has about 124 written pages.

Benjamin Hostetter Hershey was born October 10, 1847 at “Quiet Dale,” his family farm, that had been in the Hershey name from the days of William Penn. He was the son of David Hershey, a Mennonite preacher. He grew up on the farm and worked hard there becoming a young farmer. He attended Doe Run Country School and taught school for about three years. He spent several years traveling in the western United States, returning to Lancaster County in 1877. He took a business course in New York state and did office work for a year at the Hollow Ware Company in Marietta. Later he bought the Jacob H. Kline Coal Yard in Manheim and also sold farm machinery and implements. In 1900, with John E. Koch, he started the Manheim Castings Company, which became the Hershey Machine and Foundry Company in 1906. It was taken over by the Fuller Company of Cata­sauqua in 1946 and is still one of the largest and leading industries in Manheim. He was always interested in educational and civic affairs and wrote occasional letters on current topics to the Manheim Sentinel.

He was 19 when he wrote his diary featured here. It is only 2 1/4 by 3 1/2 inches in size with about 122 written pages.
The Diary of Benjamin H. Hershey

January 1, 1866 I was in Manheim in the afternoon and bought this book Pocket Diary for 1866. Published annually for the trade. (It had a section to record each day's weather, briefly; and he did.)

January 2 We were cutting fodder.

January 3 I was in school for the first time for this year. H. S. Danner is teacher.

January 6 We were thrashing.

January 8 It was the coldest day we had this winter, yet so far. It is said it was the coldest day for 8 years.

January 13 I was in the meeting in Manheim. They were pretty lively. Had a good many mourners.

January 15 Snow fell to about 4 inches in depth.

January 17 A part of the Airy Dale School visited our school. Mr. Gingrich brought the tax notices.

Ben H. Hershey and the diary he wrote in 1866. Photo taken quite a few years after he had written the diary.

The Diary of Harriet A. Arndt

January 1, 1866 This is the first day of the New Year, raining all day, very sleet and slippery. Sallie and I went to prayer meeting. Came home, wrote a letter to Cally. 10:00 o'clock went to bed.

January 2 Cloudy, also a very dull day. I was very busy sewing at my new calico dress to put on to Sallie's party. We spent a pleasant evening. 12 o'clock came home.

January 3 Lile, Sallie and I spend the evening at Nancy Miller's. Doc's Dunlap and Light come for us. Clear and cold.

January 6 Baked bread and fat cakes. Got very good. In evening we went to meeting [Protracted meeting held in old Evangelical Church on the North Charlotte - Gramby Street corner in Manheim]. Was well attended.

January 8 Clear and very cold. Was with Lile Uhler to have her teeth out. She took ether. The night awful cold, nearly froze in bed.

January 9 Very cold. Prepared for butchering.

January 10 Got up at 5 o'clock for butchering, had all ready till the men come. Got done till 3 o'clock.

January 12 Baked today and cleaned up the house.

January 13 In the afternoon I read awhile. In the evening went to meeting.

January 14 Home all day. Wrote a letter to Hannah Stockslager. (She was an Eby of the clock making family of Manheim.) Went to church in the evening. Kit Miller went to the mourner's bench. (People sorry for their sins went to this front bench. The other folks would come and talk to them and prayed with them. Then they would get religion, would holler and get stiff and would jump up and down.)

January 15 Clear in the morning. In the evening it snowed.

January 16 Lile and George Hensell came. (Harriet visited the Hensells at Quarryville and said Mrs. Hensell had no clock. She told the time of day by the sun. Lile was a relative of the Hensells' and a close friend of Harriet's.)

January 17 Churned butter. Dr. Light and Dr. Dunlap called to invite us to go sleighing. We went, and a jolly time. Came home by 12 o'clock. raced and Doc Light lost, got mad and swore terribly. [For the details of this lively trip see the Memorandum note at the conclusion of this diary account. A. H. Light was a medical doctor with an office on South Prussian Street. J. M. Dunlap was a surgeon dentist also with an office on South Prussian Street in Manheim.]

January 21 Did not leave home all day [a Colonial style brick house on lower North Prussian Street.] Doc Dunlap spent the afternoon and evening with me. Moonlight - 12 o'clock.
January 24  We have enough snow for sleighing.  
January 25  Our school was taking a sleigh ride in 
the afternoon to Mr. Light’s school.  We had 12 sleighs 
and a very happy time.  
February  2  We were thrashing in the forenoon.  I 
was in school in the afternoon.  We had compositions.  
February  6 & 7  We were sliding down the hill 
behind the school house on small boards.  It was good 
sport.  
February 11  I was riding a colt in the afternoon.  
February 13  I was at E. Hostetter's sale.  It was 
a large sale.  
February 15  We were butchering in the forenoon.  
I was teaching school in the afternoon.  
February 19  The rain was still continuing in the 
morning, till towards dinner and the little creek over­
flowed its banks to a considerable extent.  
February 20  The weather is very springlike.  The 
roads are muddy.  

The two diaries together, showing the 
title pages.  Harriet's is on the left, Ben's 
is on the right.  

January 24  Snowed all day.  
January 27  Did the Saturday's work.  
January 28  Cloudy - no falling weather.  In even­
ing went to hear a Missionary in our church (Re­
formed).  
January 29  Mr. Eby (of the Manheim clock making 
family) called in on his road to the city.  
February  1  Sweep upstairs, churned butter and got 
ready for baking.  
February  2  Baked bread and crackers before break­
fast, and pies.  
February  3  Had a tooth filled this afternoon.  In 
even, Lile, Hattie and I went to the library.  
February  4  In the evening went to [W. G.] Coul­
ter's church [Free Baptist. ]  
February  5  In the evening went to the depot with 
Lile to meet her aunt and uncle.  
February  6  We went to Prayer Meeting in the 
Lutheran Church, well attended.  
February  8  Got the blues, the worst kind.  
February  9  In the evening the girls called to go to 
Ben Danner's School.  
February 10  In the evening I went to the Literary.  Spickler was caught stealing our chickens.  
February 11  (Sunday) Church twice.  In the even­
ing Mr. [Isaac E.] Graeff preached [at St. Paul's 
German Reformed Church.  He was a man of letters, 
highly respected by fellow churchmen. ]  
February 13  Today Mrs. Spickler washed for us, 
will iron tomorrow.  
February 18  Mr. Pahl preached in our church 
was pretty full.  George Danner called [of the famous 
Danner Antique Museum now located in Hershey, 
Pennsylvania. ]  
February 20  Mengles had a tacking party [quilting 
party]; came home at 11 o'clock.  No beaux.  
February 21  Very pleasant.  Lile and I took a walk.  
I got cuped.  [In dry cupping, a piece of paper was 
put in a cup, then the cup was put on your back.  
The fire went out, causing a suction which fastened 
the cup to your back.  In wet cupping, the cup had 
a small knife in it, which helped draw out blood.  
This was an old medical way or remedy to treat 
certain diseases.  Different women as Mrs. Harry Ritter 
of South Charlotte Street, Manheim, did it for you. ]  
In the evening we took a walk, met Doc Light, 
lovely moonlight night.  

Harriet's diary open at the pages for Friday, 
March 23 through Wednesday,  
March 28, 1866.
February 22 We were threshing 2 stacks of oats.
February 23 We had selections and dialogues in school. We were playing ball at dinner.
February 26 We were hauling in a wheat stack in the forenoon.
February 27 We were threshing 2 stacks of wheat. The last for this winter.
March 7 We had no school on account of old Widow Shumaker's Funeral. We were hauling dung all day.
March 8 The air has pretty much motion.
March 9 Father and I cut down 2 trees in the morning. I then went to school and taught school in the afternoon. We had a small snow storm in the evening.
March 14 I was at an exhibition in Manheim in the evening.\(^1\)
March 15 They commenced plowing yesterday for the first time this spring.
March 16 We were playing ball, at dinner, for the last time this winter and also had compositions for the last time.
March 17 Today was our closing school day for this session. We had a small entertainment and about 20 spectators.\(^4\)
March 18 I was writing a letter for Mr. Cassel in the evening.
March 20 I was sawing and chopping wood nearly all day.
March 22 I was at Jacob Hostetter's flitting. Buchers moved the same day.

\(^1\) Mentioned is the exhibition of the Manheim Literary Society.

\(^4\) It is recorded that there were about 20 spectators.

Clipping from the inside pages (where most of the local news was found) of the Manheim Sentinel, issue of Friday, February 23, 1866.

February 22 Clear, beautiful day. The Soldier boys were out with fife and drum.\(^1\)
February 23 In the evening Lile and I stopped at Gates. Doc Dunlap came for me.
February 25 Lile and I went to church. Fritchev preached for the last time [Rev. J. K. Fritchev.] Coming home we met Doc. He came home with us. Stayed to 12.
February 27 Spent afternoon with Lile. Doc came home with me.
February 28 George came from the city, brought good things.
March 1 Our [hired] girl come today. I cleaned the pans and tin things this evening.
March 3 Lile and I spent afternoon at Mrs. Miller's. Made patches for her. Doc D. come for us in the evening, treated us to ice cream - stayed till 12.
March 4 Clear very blustery. Was in S. School. In the evening went to Lutheran Church. Came home alone.
March 5 Was going to wash but it was too cold.
March 6 Lile, Sallie and I went to prayer meeting at Coulter's.
March 10 Did general housework. [It is said she cleaned so much she helped bring on the rheumatism that plagued her so in her latter years.] Finished my cushion.
March 12 Was cuped this afternoon. Ann Arndt and two children took tea here.
March 13 Went to help Ben Danner to fix for the Exhibition.
March 14 Doc Dunlap took Lile and I to the Exhibition.\(^3\) It was good. [Like a school program with music, concerts, recitations.] After 10 when we got home.
March 15 Was up with Mengle's girls helping to mend stockings.
March 21 Doc D. and Lile spend the evening with me. I had fire in the parlor [They would usually only have fire once a week in the parlor, chiefly when they had company.]
March 22 I went back to the tinning store.
March 23 Mr. Sheaffer paid us a visit and in the afternoon he took sick and died in the evening (For the details on this see the Memorandum note at the conclusion of this diary account; also endnote 5.)
March 24 Clear and stormy. I was down at Maria Arndt Fisher to see Mr. Sheaffer taken away; awful. In eve took a long walk.

Front page of the Manheim Sentinel for the issue of Friday, February 23, 1866.
March 23  We were hauling in hay in the forenoon.
I was plowing for the first time, this spring, till it
began to rain.
March 26  I was at Uncle Sheaffer's funeral in
Lancaster. Bought a large Dictionary at Westheaver's
Book Store.
March 28  We were thrashing a stack of oats in
the forenoon, the last of last year's crop.
March 30  (Good Friday) I did not work much.
I was in Manheim in afternoon and got my hairs cut.
March 31  We were plowing in the forenoon and
after dinner till it commenced raining. It rained nearly
all afternoon. We had a snowstorm in the forenoon;
a thundery gust in the evening.
April 3  We sold seven steers to Shriner and Forney
at 7½ cents per pound.
April 5  We were plowing in the forenoon. Sowing
barley in the afternoon.
April 6  We drove steers over to Busser's in the
morning. They averaged 1275 lbs. We also sowed
some oats. Had a heavy thundery gust in the afternoon.
The old mare got a colt in the evening.
April 7  There was meeting at Harnleys (Hernleys)
Meeting House in the forenoon. There were 9 bapt-
ized.
April 9  The boys drove a cow to Lititz in the
morning, sold to Dutt for $52. I was plowing all
day. Had Jack in the lead for the first time in the
plow.
April 11  We finished plowing for oats till noon.
Sowed oats and clover seed in the afternoon. Sold
a 3 yearling colt to Mr. Snavely for $125.
April 13  I made ready to plant potatoes in the
afternoon.
April 14  I was plowing for corn in the forenoon.
April 16  I got Rock and Jack shod in the fore-
noon. Was rolling a grass field in the afternoon.
April 17  We were fixing up stake fence in the
forenoon. I was making post fence in the afternoon.
April 20  The swallows made their appearance for
the first time this spring. I was rolling grass fields.
It was pretty warm.
April 22  The Bumble Bees made their appearance
again.
April 24  Was in Lancaster in the afternoon, fetched
a bee hive.
April 25  Transplanting locust trees in the afternoon,
D. Hostetter's commenced hauling lime.
April 26  I was plowing a patch for potatoes along
the railroad in the morning.
April 27  We commenced planting corn in the after-
noon.
April 30  Burkholder was shearing our sheep. I
helped to quarry stones in the afternoon.
May 1  I was in Manheim, got a coat fitted on at
Bombergers. We were harrowing in the forenoon.

March 27  Went to prayer meeting. Doc met me and
we took a walk.
March 28  Lile came home today from Quarryville
visited Hensells.] We went to Lutheran Choir practice.
March 30  (Good Friday) At Lile's in the evening.
I slept with her. We watched the Eclipse till nearly
1:00 o'clock. [This was a total eclipse of the moon.
The year had another total moon eclipse and three
partial eclipses of the sun.]
April 4  Lile and Doc came for me. Took a long
walk up Back Street [North Charlotte Street.] Folks
went to bed early, so all dark. [Manheim had a
difficult and long time convincing the Borough Fathers
Councilmen - that the town needed street lights.]
April 5  In the afternoon had a pattern cut with
Lizzie Long."
April 6  Had quite a thunder shower this afternoon.
Was back at Hall's, had a yoke stamped for her
dress.
April 9  This is the anniversary day of Lee's sur-
render; only a few soldiers turned out. Many country
people were in.70
April 10  Worked in the yard, trimmed the flower
stalks. David Uhler, Jake Sherer, Jess Obetz, Dan
Bentz started for the West. A great crowd at the
depot.
April 12  Met Tob Hershey [from Sporting Hill.
He was no direct relative of Diarist Ben Hershey,
on the Hershey side. He lived in a house near the
covered bridge and the Kaufman Distillery. He taught
school.]
April 13  Cleaned Mother's room myself. Shook
carpet alone. Lile and I went out to the woods
to gather moss, found a turtle for Doc.
April 14  My Country Cousin came this morning
[an expression used when you did not feel well.] Lile
and I went to buy flowers.
April 17  In the evening went to the baker's and the
post office. Did not go to prayer meeting - too dark.
April 18  Planted the flowers out.
April 20  Doc took Lile and me to Lititz this
evening. We had a lovely ride, moonlight.
April 21  Lile and I spend the evening at Henry
Arndt's - played and sang.
April 22  Was in church and Sunday School in the
afternoon. In the evening, Hall, Lile, myself walked
out to Hamaker's [A mule farm, then north of Man-
heim; now it's right in the town.]
April 23  We were back with Hall to the store for
pepper plants.
April 24  Was sitting at the window. Doc passed
and came in.
April 30  Took a ride with Doc to Rome - lovely
moonlight ride.
May 2 We were hauling stones at the kiln. Daniel Brandt was buried in the forenoon, aged 66 years.21
May 5 We came through with corn planting for this season.
May 6 They started a Sunday train on this road.
May 8 I fetched 3 loads of coal in Manheim.
May 9 Father and I were making sawlogs. I took one to Shumaker’s sawmill.
May 10 Ascension — Was in Manheim at the Auction in the Methodist Meeting.
May 12 Amos and I were in Lancaster, took in the old cooking stove brought a new one along.
May 13 The apple trees are in full bloom. Michael Ruhle and I were in the Dunker meeting at Cassel’s Meeting (House).
May 15 I was harrowing in the forenoon; felling trees in the afternoon.
May 16 Father and I were hauling timber for the chicken house. We were felling and barking trees.
May 17 I was making rollers for at the hay ladders.
May 19 In the evening I was in Manheim, fetched a new buggy for $225. Harness for $37 and coat for $18. Whip for $1.75. Also got my hair cut.
May 20 Was in meeting at Erb’s Meeting.
May 22 H. Kissinger came here in the morning. We commenced building a chicken house.
May 23 We had a pretty heavy frost in the morning.
May 24 We finished the chicken house in the forenoon. In the afternoon Kissinger commenced making post fence. I was hauling posts and rails.
May 26 Was hauling chips in the forenoon. Took a load of cobs to Willour and fetched a load of coal along.
May 27 We had a heavy thundegust in the evening.
May 28 We were hauling stones and filling the lime kiln.
May 31 I fetched a bee house in Manheim. Paid $3 3/2.
June 1 Were hauling ground the greater part of the day. There was meeting at the Pike on account of Virginia preachers.
June 3 It began to rain about midnight and continued nearly all forenoon. We were passing the time by playing checkers.
June 4 I was washing my buggy and cleaning the harness in the forenoon.
June 6 We were shelling and cleaning corn in the forenoon. I took a load to mill in the afternoon; sold 50 bushels at 75 cents per bushel.
June 7 I helped Willour sawing logs in the morning. I took a load of barks to Cassel’s Tannery in the afternoon. Received 8 dollars.
June 8 I was hoeing corn in the forenoon. Was at Love Feast at Graybills throughout the afternoon.4
June 9 I was shoveling and plowing potatoes in the forenoon. Hoeing corn in the afternoon.
May 2 Mr. Brandt was buried today. Lile and I walked out to the funeral. Very large.21 In evening went to auction.
May 5 Mrs. Pritz’ bed was on fire. I was down.
May 7 Mother and I was out for a bonnet for her. Went to meeting. Miss Burns is one of the mourners.
May 8 Pap went to the city [Philadelphia] this morning. In the evening we went to Hahn’s - got a dress. Abe took us upstairs played the melodion.
May 9 In the evening went to Hahn’s - had music. Jerry Cassel and Hahn played violins. My beau was there - nice time [Cassel was later best man at Harriet’s wedding.]
May 14 Wash day. Sewed all day. Was in singing. [This was a singing School, led by a prominent man in a public hall. See also endnote 22.]
May 15 Clear, ironing day. Sarah [the hired girl] ironed her wash and left mad as a hornet and I was never so cross.
May 21 Washed quilts and cleaned my room. This evening we went fishing.
May 22 Fiana came up to clean the cellar.
May 23 Mrs. Herr whitewashed.
May 27 Rained very hard and had a very heavy thunderstorm this evening. I was not from home all day. Had the horrors.
May 28 Was at the (train) depot.
May 29 Rainy day. Sewed all day. Cleared off in the evening. Took a moonlight walk.
May 31 Pap and I put up the parlor blinds [venetian.]
June 1 Baked pies, cleaned the parlor. Cleaned up the house in general.
June 2 In eve went to Lile’s. Doc treated to ice cream. Came home with me. [Then you could only buy ice cream about one night a week, usually Saturday.]
June 6 Mrs. Herr helped put out the stove. Very tired. Fell down the wood house stairs. [Wood house was a little building at the end of the house with a brick open fireplace where they boiled apple butter. The stairs was only a few steps.]
June 8 Got up at 6 o’clock and had baked by 8 o’clock.
June 12  I finished shoveling corn with John Hosten’s two horse shovel harrow.  
June 13  We were filling at the lime kiln the greater part of the day.  
June 15  We were making new stalls in the horse stables.  
June 16  Commenced plowing corn in the afternoon.  
June 17  We had several heavy showers.  
June 19  George Erhart had his horse and harness for his wedding. Commenced building a bee shed.  
June 20  Finished the bee shed.  
June 21  I was plowing corn all Day.  
June 23  We were making ready for haymaking. I was in Manheim in the evening. Bought a ticket for the gift distribution.  
June 25  We commenced mowing grass in the forenoon. The reaper broke in the afternoon. Got it fixed and mowed again in the evening.  
June 26  We hauled in four loads. The weather was awful warm.  
June 27  We were hauling in hay and were caught in a shower of rain in the evening.  
June 29  We hauled in six loads.  
June 30  I finished mowing in the forenoon. We hauled in seven loads in the afternoon.  
July 1  I witnessed Methodist baptizing in Manheim in the afternoon.  
July 2  I took a load of hay to Doctor Dunlap. I fetched a load of coal.  
July 3  I was grinding scythe and reaper sickles in the forenoon.  
July 4  A gust of rain in the afternoon prevented me from going to Lititz.  
July 5  I was picking cherries in the forenoon. We commenced at harvest in the afternoon. We were cradling barley all afternoon.  
July 6  It was most awful hot. We commenced at the rye in the morning. I was cradling and binding in the forenoon. We were hauling in barley in the afternoon.  
July 9  We mowed around the wheat fields in the morning. I took honey from the bees in the evening.  
In Manheim I bought a flynet for $7.  
July 10  We commenced reaping wheat at noon.  
July 11  We were shocking a part of the forenoon. Reaping and binding the remainder of the day.  
July 13  We finished reaping and binding wheat in the evening.  
July 14  We commenced hauling grain in the morning. We hauled 10 loads, one fell off for us. The day was dreadful warm.  
July 16  We were hauling in wheat all day. The Heat was very great. I nearly gave out.  
July 19  I took a lot of pigs to Manheim. We finished with the sheaves at harvest time.  
June 11  George Hensells came today. Was down to see them this evening.  
June 12  Ann Arndt and I went to Lancaster to get our coats fit.  
June 13  Sunshine and rain. Free Mason Parade in Lancaster, today, proved to be a failure.  
June 15  Got up at 4 o’clock, baked, swept, cleaned up.  
June 16  Cleaned the front, did not feel well. Finished my table covers. Doc treated to ice cream.  
June 17  (Sunday) Got my bonnet; this evening I went to church; rained powerful.  
June 18  Washed, cleaned the front, back and kitchen entry. Worked hard.  
June 20  Lavina, Mary, Pap and I walked out to Sporting Hill. Tob Hershey brought us home in the evening.  
June 22  Left for Middletown, half past 1 o’clock. Got there at 4. Met Rose and husband.  
June 30  Pleasant. Uncle took Miss Croll and me to Mary Stoner’s to the river for ice cream.  
July 1  (Sunday) Went to Bethel Church with Uncle. In the evening, John Finch took me to Nigger Church.  
July 2  Come home. John came with me. Cars so full we had to stand.  
July 3  The boys had a bonfire. We watched them till after midnight. Some of the boys and girls were out late.  
July 4  The day was spent very dull. Lile and I went up to Kline’s for tea. Mary went to Lititz. We had some fireworks.  
July 5  Made a woolen cap for Lavina (her sister).  
July 10  Was at Mathews. They are very sad. Their brother was killed on the railroad.  
July 13  Doc came up, gave me a ride in the country. Stopped at John Bomberger’s.
July 20 Our men are mowing oats. We were threshing raking.
July 21 We were cleaning the raked wheat. Got 9 bushels.
July 22 (Sunday) We were in meeting at the pike in the forenoon. At Uncle Dave’s to dinner, at Jacob Hostetter’s to supper.
July 23 I was plowing all day.
July 24 Mowed oats in afternoon.
July 25 We had a small shower of rain in the evening.
July 26 Reaping oats.
July 27 I was cradling oats in the morning, binding till noon.
July 29 (Sunday) I was in Dunker Meeting at Lexington in the forenoon. In Manheim, in the evening for ice cream.
July 30 We were binding and hauling home oats. I gave out at supper.
July 31 We finished with the sheaves at the oats. We threshed a load of sheaves after supper.

August 1 I was furrowing out for hauling dung. We were threshing the raking of the oats.
August 3 It was a very pleasant day. We were again plowing all day.
August 4 Ate the first watermelon this summer.
August 5 (Sunday) I was in meeting at Erisman’s in the forenoon. At Erisman’s to dinner; in Sunday School on the hill afterwards.
August 6 Today the drawing of the prizes of the gift distribution at Lancaster began.
August 7 We commenced hauling manure.
August 9 We had a shower of rain last night. It is too wet for hauling dung. We commenced plowing at noon. Finished the wheat stubbles. commenced in oat stubbles after supper.
August 10 Willour was making cider from our apples.
August 15 We were hauling stones to the lime kiln.
August 19 I was in meeting at the Pike with Mr. H. S. Danner.
August 20 Camp meeting commenced at Rhineholds-ville, to last all week.
August 22 We were plowing and making out stumps. The Republicans held a convention in Reading. The Republicans held a convention in Reading.
August 27 We were making out potatoes in the forenoon.
August 28 I took a load of wheat and oats to the mill; sold the oats at 45 cents per bushel.
August 29 We finished plowing for this summer, till 2 o’clock. Were harrowing and making cider afterwards. Cooked apple butter for the first time.
August 31 I was in Manheim in the morning, got my horse shod. Were threshing in the afternoon till supper. Hen and I helped spreading lime at Stauffers after supper.
September 2 I was at Samuel Ensminger’s funeral in the forenoon. His age was 65 years.9

September 4 I took 2 loads of wood to Manheim. We were cleaning wheat.

September 5 We were making cider in the forenoon. We took a load of wheat and corn to the mill, after supper. Hen Ruhle took sick in the evening.

September 11 I was in Manheim, fetched the Canada wheat along from D. Hostetter’s.

September 12 We were shelling corn in the forenoon. I took 99 bushels to the Distillery at Litiz in the afternoon.

September 14 We were sowing Timothy seed in the morning. I was sowing with the drill afterwards.

September 15 Sam’s were hauling Stones from our quarry. I took a load of corn (75 bus.) to Litiz.

September 18 Sowing wheat in the afternoon. We were harvesting in the morning.

September 19 We were making cider and cooking apple butter. I took two barrels in Manheim to Witmyer’s.

September 20 Hen Ruhle had his spell at night. I took a load of corn cobs to Manheim.

September 21 Nothing but continual rain at present.

September 22 Took a load of wood to Manheim in the afternoon.

September 24 The hired men commence cutting corn.

September 27 I was at Lancaster at the Republican Convention. There was a very large turnout.10

September 28 We were putting up the framework of a corn barn at Sam’s.

September 29 John Baderuf [very likely John Bart­ruff, a relative of the other diarist Harriet A. Arndt] and Henry Stauffer were with us to dinner.

September 30 (Sunday) The introduction of an organ in the Lutheran Church of Manheim took place today.11

October 1 I was sowing all day. Finished for this season.

October 2 I was picking and shaking apples for cider.

October 4 I and Chambers Gibble were making cider. Got 3 barrels. We had the first heavy frost.

October 5 I was plowing out potatoes and helped cook apple butter. Got 25 crocks full.

October 6 I was hauling ground from the quarry and hauled corn into the barn. Was in Manheim in the evening.

October 7 (Sunday) I was in meeting at Erbs in the forenoon. The Lord’s Supper was held. We had a good many visitors in the afternoon.

October 8 We were shelling and cleaning corn all day.

October 10 My nineteenth birthday. I helped to quarry stones. We made out some big ones.

September 2 Mr. Ensminger was buried today. Just as the funeral was leaving a shower came up and poured for a short time. After the rain they buried. Very large funeral.9

September 4 Canned some pears.

September 9 Doc, Lile and I went to Quarryville. Left home at 1:00 o’clock, reached Hensell’s at 4. They were glad to see us.

September 10 Doc left for Chester County [his home country.]

September 11 In the evening had Spiritual Rappings. Fine fun.

September 12 Boiled apple butter in the morning. In the afternoon Lile and I went to Stacy’s for tea. In the evening to Sutton’s, staid all night, nearly killed us with music, violin.

September 13 Doc came in the evening [still at Quarryville.]

September 14 We left for home after dinner. Got to Lancaster about 4 o’clock. Stopped to see a horse race.

September 15 Canned peaches, Doc came up. Moonlight.

September 16 Communion in the Lutheran Church; also at Sunday School, prayer meeting and choir practice.

September 18 Canned peaches.

September 19 Filled peppers today. Lile’s mother went to Marietta.

September 22 Was down at the depot - Got introduction to the new teacher.

September 25 The Democratic Meeting was at Lancaster.

September 27 The Republican meeting at Lancaster. Many went from here. We made 45 bouquets for the boys in Blue.10

September 30 Many strangers here - the Organ Dedication. Menges preached in the afternoon.11

October 6 Put up the kitchen stove.

October 9 Pap and mother getting ready to go to the city. Election Day.

October 10 Lile and I went to the Panorama in Coulter’s Church.
October 12 Election returns are very encouraging from all the states.

October 13 Got a pair of new boots for 9 dollars. I was building a dog's house in the forenoon. Digging out at a tree in the afternoon.

October 14 The mortal remains of C. Reist of Manheim were deposited in the grave today. His death resulted from an accident on the railroad.12 October 15 We commenced husking corn; also slaughtered a pig.

October 18 We were hauling corn fodder in the forenoon; corn in the afternoon.

October 21 Isaac Nissley and I were at old Kissing- ger's funeral in the forenoon, not many folks there. His age was 89 years, 3 month 17 days.

October 22 I took a load of wood to Manheim and fetched a load of pumpkins along from Jno Hostetter's.

October 23 I accompanied B. M. Stauffer's flitting. We had a good time of it.

October 24 We commenced filling at the lime kiln in the morning.

October 25 We were filling at the lime kiln till noon when our supply of stones was exhausted. I was shaking and picking up apples.

October 26 We were quarrying stones in the forenoon, filling at the kiln in the afternoon.

October 27 We finished hauling fodder in the forenoon. Finished the lime kiln in the afternoon. I was in Manheim in the evening. Fetched a pair of boots for $7 1/4.

October 28 (Sunday) I was in the Dunker Meeting at Kreider's Meeting House (on Cassel's Hill south of Manheim) in the forenoon; with Jerry Cassel to dinner. Hen Ruhle had his spell in the evening.

October 30 I was poking about all day, had no regular work.

October 31 We were thrashing wheat all day; thrashed 2,400 sheaves. The day was very suitable for that purpose.

November 1 Shaking and picking up apples.

November 2 We were cleaning wheat nearly all day. Good wheat is worth $3.00 per bushel.

November 3 D. Hostetter's commenced hauling lime.

November 5 Wheat crop turns out poor. I was in Manheim, purchased some clothes.

November 7 We were thrashing barley all day.

November 8 The Swartz's Pump Maker, came here this morning to make a new pump.

November 8 Washington May of Manheim was buried. He was killed on the railroad.14

November 10 Yesterday we took out the old pump and today put in the new pump.

November 12 I was spreading dung in the forenoon. Digging at the walnut tree in the afternoon.

October 12 Christ Reist was killed on the cars today.12

October 14 Town very full of people. Mr. Ebrecht was buried this morning. Christ Reist in the afternoon. Both large funerals.17

October 15 Pap and Mother left for the city [Philadelphia.] October 17 In the evening had a surprise party.

October 19 Doc and Tob Hershey were here. Tob had his violin; Doc the guitar. They played well.

October 20 In the evening Doc and I took a ride, beautiful moonlight.

October 23 Got ready for house cleaning.

October 29 Rain - sewed during the evening, felt very lonely indeed. I was all alone.

October 31 Received a letter from poppa. Washed today. Had company in the evening - J.M.D. Lile.

November 1 Wrote a letter to mother.

November 2 Put the flowers away. J.M.D. was here.

November 5 Went to the depot for Pap. He came home today from the city. Brought me a shawl and a writing desk [still in the family.] Mr. Mays was killed on the railroad today.15

November 6 Went up to Hall Klines. They were butchering. Took dinner there.

November 7 James spent the evening here.

November 8 Mr. Mays was buried this morning.

November 10 Mr. Peters preached - church full. Pap and John Worley went to Lancaster for a stove.

November 9 Helped Sarah Gates to sew all day.

November 10 Cleared up the house.

November 12 Pap went to Lancaster for another stove [They had a stove for each room.] We washed and cleaned my room. I watched for the stars to fall till after 3 o'clock.18 [Her mother, Elizabeth Bartruff Arndt, in 1833 had seen the first fall of stars "just like rain" - an awful thing to see. People woke others up - thought the world was coming to an end.]
November 13  We dug out the walnut tree till noon. Were cutting up at it in the afternoon.
November 14  I took a saw log up to Light’s Mill. We were cleaning barley.
November 16  I was plowing all day.
November 17  We were thrashing oats. We tied in the steers for the first time.
November 19  We slaughtered 2 hogs and a beef. I was plowing in the afternoon. Cholera prevails in Lancaster to some extent.
November 21  The fall court was in Lancaster.
November 23  We hauled wood and plowed and, after supper, made a half barrel of cider by moonlight.
November 24  Stopped in Lancaster. I bought a Buffalo robe for $22.
November 26  We were cutting corn fodder in the forenoon.
November 27  Father was at the public sale of some mountain land and bought a small tract.
November 28  I commenced plowing in the morning, but the setting in of rain soon stopped me.
November 29  Was appointed Thanksgiving Day by the President and Governor.
November 30  Old Mr. Leid was buried in the forenoon.
December 1  I was plowing from morning till night.
December 4  Hitched up a young colt for the first time. We were hauling wood.
December 5  I finished plowing for this fall, this afternoon.
December 6  Father in Lancaster, brought a horse along on trial.
December 7  I was cutting wood, hauled home a few loads. Weather was warm and pleasant.
December 9  A pleasant day spent at home. Roads are muddy.
December 10  I was in Lancaster. Took the horse in we had on trial. Fetched a parlor stove along out. Bought a diary for 1867, also gloves. Weather was very cold and the roads were rough.
December 11  Set up the circle (circular) saw and sawed wood a little this afternoon.
December 12  We were sawing and hauling to the wood place all day - in all six cords of wood.
December 13  Thrashing barley, finished this year’s crop.
December 14  We had the introductory Snow last night. Ground was covered, slightly. Father and I were cleaning barley. Mike Ruhl was hauling coal.
December 16  Wind blowing all day, snow 1½ inches deep by noon. Hail followed. Rained in the evening. Mr. Rudysill in Manheim was buried. His age was 82 years.
December 17  We slaughtered 3 hogs.
December 18  I commenced to go to school.
December 19  The school retains its usual liveliness.
December 20 We had singing at home in the evening and had a good time of it. Mr. Erb favored us with appropriate remarks.

December 21 We had compositions in school today.

December 22 (Saturday) Thrashing oats all day.

December 24 I was in school. Mike and I were in Manheim in the evening to see the "belsnikle". Had a good turnout.

December 25 Christmas I was at home in the forenoon; at Uncle Dave's in the afternoon. We had a little snow.13

December 26 Louis Gibble in Manheim was shot accidentally with a pistol, was wounded rather dangerous.16

December 27 I was in school again. The wind was raging fiercely all day - very cold.

December 28 It was very cold in our school house (Doe Run) in the forenoon. Wind continued its raging all day. Mr. Eberle was buried.

December 29 We were cleaning oats all day.

December 31 I was in school. Teacher came along to our house in the evening. It snowed occasionally throughout the day but was only 1½ inches deep, poor for sleighing. Thus ends the year 1866. Its work is done. It will now be recorded with the past.

December 20 Baked the Christmas cake, pies and bread. Doc went to the city. The children were delighted with their Christmas trees.

December 21 Made a pair of ear warmers for the Doctor.

December 22 Mrs. Mengle spent the evening here - such talk!

December 24 Baked crackers and Jelly Cake. Was at Doc's, had my teeth fixed. Went to Halls. Fixed the Christmas tree. We took the children by surprise. Worked till after 11 o'clock.

December 25 Christmas - Graeff had church in the morning. Mother and I went to Miller's for turkey dinner. Was at school, took supper at Dunlap's [turkey], had lecture in the evening.14

December 26 Made calls. In the evening had a little party. Had a nice time. 12:00 broke up.

December 27 Quilted a skirt for me. Was up late the last few evenings, felt sleepy. Louis Gibble was shot yesterday by Jay Pritz (accident).16

December 28 Was awful cold. Nothing of importance occurred today.

December 29 Doc come home with us, from meeting.

December 30 Doc took Lile and I out to the Kaufman's for to help eat a turkey. Had a nice time.

December 31 Snowing in the evening. Doc, Jerry Cassel, Bealor, Bomberger, Millers, etc., was along. It was 2 o'clock when we come home. We all went to Litiz in sleighs. The sleighing was not very good.

Thus passed another year. Would I could spend this one (1867) more happy and pleasant.

[Her wish was granted for on June 18, 1867 she and Doc were married by Rev. J. G. Fritchey and they took a fine wedding trip to Niagara Falls, Saratoga Springs and Montreal, Canada. They returned to live on North Prussian Street and in 1872 moved into their new home especially built for them on Market Square. In this diary, Doc has been referred to as Doc, J.M.D., James, D, etc. He was James M. Dunlap, from Chester County and was Manheim's first Surgeon Dentist.]
January 17, 1866 — Doctor Light, Dr. Dunlap, Jerry Cassel, Henry Bealor, Sallie Betts, Hattie Bentz, Lile Uhler and myself took a sleigh ride to Lititz [Lititz] STOPPED a short time, got a warm tody. Started for Neffsville. On the road the young men raced and we could not follow. So Doc and I were left back. When we caught up to them, we did not stop with the party but drove on. We did not know the road so we drove wrong and at last got into a barnyard. So we drove wrong and right until we got to Petersburg. Then we took another warm tody and started. Near the last [toll] gate we met our party. They drove on ahead. We come home alone about 12 o'clock. We were mad at each other. The two Docs do not talk to each other yet. They had a spat. We were all sorry it happened, but it was then too late. They did not take us out after that. They went alone. We girls went alone. So ended that sleighing party.

March 23, 1866 Today something sad occurred. Mr. Sheaffer came out on some business and visited old friends. He was here with us in the afternoon. He started for home. He got as far as Mr. Gibble's. He was taken sick with palsy. It was between 4 and 5 o'clock. No medical aid would save him. About half past 8 o'clock he died. Mrs. Sheaffer is very poorly. On Saturday morning about noon, they sent for his body. Many people went to see him. He will be buried tomorrow at 2 o'clock at Lancaster. It caused quite a mournful feeling. Such is life.'

Verse on the last page of the diary:
Wiley, Wiley musty pole
How many bags of wheat you stole —
Two of wheat and one of rye —
I'll tell you the other, by and by.

ENDNOTES

The Manheim Sentinel in 1866, while largely composed of advertisements, national and state news, stories, jokes, and poetry, also contained quite a bit of information of the local scene and people. Much town and country history was to be found here and the following items especially relate to the times and events mentioned in both the diaries of Harriet A. Arndt and Benjamin H. Hershey. The three go well together in giving us a fascinating and colorful story of the days and life of the Manheim area of 1866.

'There was decidedly cold weather last Sunday and Monday. The wind blew furiously and the thermometer was several degrees below 0; the coldest weather here for many years.
A literary and debating society was to be formed at the Free Baptist Church on Monday evening.
'On Wednesday afternoon, snow commenced falling and continued until a late hour at night, making pretty good sleighing.
The pupils of B. D. Danner's School, Thursday afternoon, took a sleigh ride to Airy Dale School, Penn Township, and to Mechanicsville School, East Hempfield Township.
The Manheim Grammar School, under the tuition of B.D. Danner, gave an exhibition in the Free Baptist Church on Wednesday evening. The pupils acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner and the church was well filled by an appreciative audience.
'March 17 The Borough and Township Schools have closed for the season. In the Borough the term was five months: in the adjoining townships four and five months; so that our teachers have got FAT, and do not know what do do with their salaries. Our Mosey, a beloved columnist in the Sentinel, says our school teachers have got through their laborious work for this season and have now time to visit the fashionable summer resorts - Saratoga, Newport, etc.; as to the pupils, they will have 7 months to play the "Devil's Delight" in the streets, provided their parents don't send them to summer school or to the Penitentiary.
In the Doe Run School, which Ben Hershey attended, taught by H.S. Danner, the closing exercises included recitations, reading selections, dialogues, and excellent vocal music by the school. B.D. Danner gave an address (head of Manheim Borough Grammar School). Mr. H. S. Danner was mentioned as deserving great credit for the noble work he had done in this school. After the exercises, those present gave him a donation of $26.
'It is our painful duty to announce the sudden death of John Sheaffer, bookseller of Lancaster city, which occurred in this Borough on Friday evening last. His health had not been good but he had been here to transact business. About half past 4 o'clock in the afternoon he left for home and in a few moments was observed to be sinking and fell partly out of his buggy. He was at once conveyed to the residence of Harrison Gibble and medical assistance procured, but proved ineffectual and at half past 8 o'clock he died of apoplexy. He was widely known and highly esteemed. He was a native of Schaefferstown. His funeral, which took place on Monday last was attended by a large concourse of people.
"A Love Feast will commence this Friday noon, and continue until tomorrow at the same hour, on the premises of Mr. Israel Graybill, residing near Pennsville (Elm), about 5 miles east of Manheim. It was largely attended. On Friday afternoon a ‘rumpus’ occurred at a huckster’s table, a short distance from the meeting, but otherwise it passed off quietly and respectfully.

Six persons - five women and one man - belonging to the church of the United Brethren in Christ, were publicly baptized in the Chiques Creek, at the lower end of town on Sunday afternoon last. In the evening of the same day, two children were also baptized in the German Reformed Church in this place.

Our farmers are now through with haymaking. The wheat harvest has commenced and notwithstanding the crop may have been somewhat injured by the weevil, it will at least be an average yield.

Several of our citizens attended the Mass Meeting at Reading on Wednesday. A number more would have gone but were dissatisfied with the rate of charges made by the railroad company. It had previously announced reduced fares on all railroads leading to Reading but this was not worked out fairly at all.

Samuel Ensmlnger, County Treasurer and Father of the publisher of this paper (J. M. Ensmlnger) died at the age of 65 years, and 18 days after a lingering illness of Typhoid Fever.

Thursday of last week was a great day in Lancaster City. The Union Republican Mass Meeting was densely attended. It was almost impossible to compute the number of persons present. Addresses were given, The Manheim Zouave Company, which was recently formed, and another from Columbia, attended and made a very fine appearance.

The corner stone of the new church of the United Brethren situate about 4 miles north of this Borough, was laid with appropriate services on Sunday last. Rev’ds Ruhl, Peters and Gingrich officiated.

The Lutheran congregation of this place having purchased from our townsmen, Mr. J.S. Henry, a fine toned organ for the use of the church, it will be dedicated with appropriate services to the worship of God on Sunday, the 30th inst. Mr. Henry’s store is on East High Street, opposite the Lutheran Church.

C. H. Reist, employed on the gravel train on the Lancaster Branch of the Reading and Columbia Railroad, met with an accident, while shifting cars at Landisville on Monday evening last. It is supposed that he was uncoupling the train, when a sudden jerk of the engine precipitated him from the bumper of the car to the track, producing a fracture of the sacrum and pelvis. The car also passed over his left leg. He died soon afterward. He was 27.

Death - December 13, in the afternoon, in this Borough, after a short illness, Martin Rudisill, aged 82 years, 4 months and 10 days. Funeral from his late residence, Sunday morning at 10 o’clock.

The Bank in this Borough will be closed Christmas Day and also on New Year’s Day. The Post Office will be open on Christmas Day between the hours of 6 and 7 a.m. and 6 and 7 p.m. About 4,000 weight of poultry were shipped from here during the present week to New York and Philadelphia.

On Wednesday last, while a number of young men were engaged in target shooting with a revolver, in this place, one of the number, as he was in the act of loading, the piece accidentally discharged the contents lodging in the right groin of Lewis J. Gibble, who is quite seriously hurt.

The Manheim Literary Society met on the 10th inst. N. Worley, President. The following resolution was discussed, viz: “That civilization tends to promote a happiness of Mankind”. Affirmative, Danner and Worley; negative by Messrs. Gates and Norton.

Washington’s Birthday. The demonstrations in this place to remind us of the event were the sounds of martial music with which some of our soldier boys enlivened the streets at an early hour in the morning and again during the day, with occasional reports of firearms; and at six o’clock in the evening, the church bells rang out a merry peal accompanied by the firing of salutes at intervals. The Bank was closed and also had the “Stars and Stripes” floating in the breeze; but in other respects business was carried on as usual.

Miss Lizzie A. Long had a millinery and fancy store on Market Square. She sold dress trimmings, fancy goods, hosiery, gloves, toys, embroidery and patterns; and did mantua making.

Sportsmen will do well to bear in mind it is against the law to kill bluebirds, swallows, robins or any other insectivorous birds at any season. The penalty for violating this law is $5 for every offence.

On Monday last, the returned soldiers of our town and neighborhood gave a military parade, it being the anniversary of the fall of the Rebellion. It was not attended by so many soldiers from the surrounding district as was expected, owing to the want of uniforms, etc., but the occasion brought many civilians to the place.

Early in the morning the town was enlivened with excellent marital music. At 2 o’clock in the after-
noon the soldiers were formed into companies on
Market Square. The companies were drilled for some-
time, after which they paraded through the principal
streets. Later, they came back to the Square and went
through the manual of arms, held skirmish drills, had a
dress parade and charges - all well done. Later a ball
was given with high glee. The only pity is that old Lee -
it being the anniversary of his surrender - was not
present.
On the 29th ult., in Rapho Township, Daniel
Brandt, aged 66 years, 3 months and 12 days. He
was an old and respected citizen of the township,
died at his residence, near Manheim. He was widely
known and for 3 years was a county Commissioner.
His funeral was attended by a large concourse of
relatives and friends.
At the May 11th Borough Council Meeting, the
Constable and supervisor were appointed a committee
of two to clear off the Borough Graveyard lot and
to keep the fences in repair.
On Thursday workmen on the Manheim and Lan-
caster Branch of the Reading and Columbia Railroad
 commenced laying the track at a point about 2
miles south of this place, which is the junction with
the main road. Trams should run over it by the 1st
of July.
B. D. Danner will give instructions in singing this
Friday evening at 7½ o’clock in the Lecture Room
of the German Reformed Church. Friends of vocal
music are invited to attend.
We hear of no steps being taken to celebrate the
Glorious Fourth in this place. Let some of our patriotic
citizens take the matter in hand and show that the
Manheim people are not behind those of other towns
in manifesting a due regard for the anniversary of the
great natal day of American Freedom.
There was no general demonstration of the “Glorious
Fourth” in this place. The ringing of the bells at
early dawn and the usual firing of crackers and squibs
by young America during the day constituted the chief
observance. Many of our citizens spent the day at
Lititz. The Post Office was open between 6 and 7 a.m.
and 6 and 7 p.m.
Our Mosey said that the Fourth did not pass by
altogether unhonored in this place. At an incredibly
early hour in the morning, long before the cock
crowing, someone had the unkindness first to waken
then to frighten our goodly citizens by some thunder-
 ing peals on the bell of the Free Baptist Church;
then to make the affair more patriotic, the Lutheran and German Reformed bells added their
quota to the strife; and better still, the old cow bell on
the engine [Fire] house sent forth a solemn dirge on
this joyous occasion; so we well heard the delightful
music our church bells make, when they are striving
for the mastery, over each other.

On Tuesday afternoon a large number of gypsies
passed through town. They raised quite a stir among
the young folks, who were in high glee, thinking a
 circus was coming. The gypsies had some 10 or 12
wagons, about 40 horses and a large number of children.
Some of the women went on foot through town
begging and telling fortunes. They encamped for the
night in the woods a short distance below town.

The Manheim Union Sunday School Held a picnic
in the woods, a short distance below town on Wed-
nesday last. A large number of persons was present.
The day was fine and everything passed off in an agree-
able manner. A storm, coming on in the evening, how-
ever, caused the participants to leave the grounds
sooner, perhaps, than they had anticipated. It was a
heavy storm of wind and thunder, accompanied with a
slight rain for a time.

Our Mosey said that getting home from the Sunday
School Picnic was anything but an aristocratic affair.
In truth, it was purely democratic and showed how
the rich and the poor can fraternize when the “artillery
of heaven” forms the rear guard. Those young men
who owned horses were more fortunate than those
who had “Nary an ’oss,” for while the former could
accommodate their girls with a ride, the latter had to
be content with marching their girls through “wind
and weather” as best they could; and to see how bravely
they “marched to the music of the storm” plainly
told they were not to be overcome with trifles.

A picnic party left here today to spend the day at
Millway, on the route of the Reading and Columbia
Railroad.

The Supervisor can obtain no laborers at the wages
offered by the Borough - $1.45 per day.

Our Mosey says that there are some men who per-
sist in driving their “fast nags” at a dangerous speed
through town. On some of these occasions there will
be a sad mishap and then, of course, nobody will be
to blame. As there are so many children always in the
streets in this goodly Borough, “2-40 drivers” should
have a little regard for life and limb of these children,
or the Constable should exert his authority.

In a list showing the income of each person in
this Borough, Rapho and Penn Townships for 1865,
after deducting $600 and other expenses allowed by law
we find that J. M. Dunlap (Harriet’s Doc) earned
$1,386; George H. Danner of the Danner Antique
Museum earned $310; A. Bates Grubb, the Mount
Hope Ironmaster $9,759; Benj. Hershey, likely the
writer of the Diary studied here, $119.

The picnic of the Trinity Lutheran Sunday School
of Reading held at Lititz Springs was the largest
excursion that ever left Reading. It is estimated 1600
persons were on the grounds; 22 passenger cars being
required to convey this immense throng of men, women
and children. There were addresses by Rev. Mr. Laird
of Lancaster, Prof. John Beck of Litiz and the Rev. Mr. Fry of Reading; and the occasion was enlivened by Rochel's Ringgold Band.

The Public Schools of the Borough will open on Monday, September 17 to continue for the term of 6 months. The Grammar School will again be under the charge of B. D. Danner and the Secondary under Geo. L. Deeg. A Mr. Hoffman had been appointed to take charge of the Primary School.

On September 21 a severe storm of wind, hail, rain passed over this section. Hailstones, many larger than hickory nuts, fell in this area. At the German Reformed Church, some 40 window panes were broken, besides many others in various parts of town.

Another old and respected citizen of this place, Mr. John Hostetter, has been taken from our midst by the hand of death. He departed this life about noon on Sunday last.

Deaths — On the 12 inst, in this Borough, George J. Ebrecht, aged 40 years, 8 months and 16 days. On the same day, Christian H. Reist, aged 29 years, 3 months and 16 days.

Wednesday evening being Hallow E'en "young America" of this place, had a high time throwing corn at the various store windows and otherwise greatly enjoying themselves.

Our Mosey says that the Manheim Zouaves, when fully "rigged out" make a very fine appearance and are great favorites with the girls in want of husbands, who like anything "red and Firey". True, their pants are rather large in the rear, but then many of the Zouaves have been favored by Nature with prodigious "setting appendages" and require commodious apartments; but they are of the very personification of that which makes true soldiers.

(The Zouave Companies were regiments among the volunteer federal troops in the American Civil War; so called because they wore an adaptation of the costume of the French Zouaves. The latter had been organized in 1831 and wore picturesque Arab costumes with bloomers and all.)

The fruit on the Borough Graveyard was sold for $2.50 and 10 locust sprouts for 30 cents to M. White.

There is a great demand for more dwelling houses in this Borough.

"The Meteoric Shower" did not take place a few nights ago, as was expected, and consequently many persons were "taken in".

Our Mosey says our good people have been somewhat agitated in mind and body by two important events which were to come off this week; "The Teachers Institute" at the Lancaster Court House and the "Crack of Doom" by the appearance of wonderful Phenomena in the starry world. The former went on well, but the latter thus far has been looked for in vain. The "starry host" apparently put off the sight until a more convenient season.

It appears from Atlantic Cable despatches that the grand meteoric display was seen in Europe on the morning of the 14th inst. From the Observatory at Greenwich, England, some 12,000 brilliant meteors were seen.

Thanksgiving, set apart for the annual celebration was not generally observed in this place, business being carried on pretty much the same as usual. The Bank and some of the school houses were closed.

Our Mosey says that more light is wanted in this ancient Borough. Our streets are so confoundedly dark on moonless nights, that it is hard for the young ladies to distinguish single men from married men and some ludicrous mistakes are often made. It is hoped our "Borough Fathers" will give us some light, "to lighten our darkness" on these diabolical dark nights.

J. M. Hahn has placed outside his store window a fine lamp, which serves to show his excellent goods and affords light to the public to see their way on these dark evenings. He is the first business man in town who has given the public light and deserves the thanks of the community. We hope the other store keepers will follow his example.

On the 4th inst., in this Borough, by the Rev. Levi Purvance of Ohio, Thomas McIntyre to Mrs. Lizzie Mengle of this place.

On Sunday evening next, the Rev. Mr. Menges of York, Pennsylvania, will preach in the Lutheran Church, this Borough.

N. Worley will deliver a lecture in the Lecture Room of the German Reformed Church, Thursday evening next. Admission 10 cents. The proceeds will go to help purchase a new library for the Union Sunday School of this place.

Snow commenced falling in this place at an early hour last Sunday morning, which was the first of any account this season. Some sleighs have been running during the week but for good sleighing we need more snow. The weather is now clear and cold.

The Superintendent and teachers of the Infant Department of the Manheim Union Sunday School put up a Christmas tree and decorated their room in a beautiful manner on Christmas Day.
"KISS ME, I'M ITALIAN!"

BY WILLIAM MUNRO

An introduction to Philadelphia’s Italian market on festival day in late October. A combination of carnival, fiesta and old world market make for an exciting, satisfying visit.

Festivities commence with a Mass celebrated on the street in front of St. Paul’s Church.

A procession follows the Mass led by the young Acolytes of the church.

The Madonna, bedecked with ribbons and contributions from the faithful joins the procession on “Christian” street of course.
The clergy in the procession soon become engulfed in the crowd.

Acolytes maintain their decorum through all the activity.

The Madonna maintains her composure in the confusion as she passes beneath the Italian flag.

"Here it is, get your salami here," or cheese, or hot peppers, or fresh clams, even funnel cakes.

Clothing for sale hanging high give parts of the market a mid-east appearance.
Even private homes become part of the market with specialties of their own.

Italian bread, the staff of life, but one of its joys also.

Fill the grocery bag with cider, vinegar, fruits or vegetables which are in abundant and tempting supply.

Take your choice of Italian delicacies, hoagies, or wine with peaches or strawberries maybe?

Next to food to the Italian, comes music, which is heard on most street corners appealing to the tastes of all, big bands, guitars, disco and of course Philadelphia's famous string bands put in an appearance.
On the eve of the American Revolution almost half of the estimated 225,000 inhabitants of Pennsylvania were of German birth or descent, and German-speaking communities were to be found scattered from the valley of the Hudson to the mountains of North Carolina. As early as 1683 settlers from Germany began to arrive in response to William Penn’s persuasive tracts on the virtues of his vast grant, and within fifty years what had begun as a trickle had quickened into a flood. The force of German culture is still felt, to the advantage of the areas in which they settled, and their persistence in holding to their mother tongue was such that even into the mid-19th century the laws and reports of Pennsylvania were printed in German as well as in English. It is not surprising then, to find that a number of books for children were printed in German in colonial America and in the early days of the Republic.

It is my purpose here to consider those books printed in German in this country between 1738 and 1837 which are to be found in the collections of the Free Library of Philadelphia: the Rosenbach Collection of Early American Children’s Books, the Borneman Collection of Pennsylvania German Imprints, and the collection of the publications of the American Sunday-School Union together with additions made to all three since they were acquired. In considering the books it should be remembered that they served the needs of a deeply religious people, united in their view that the chief reward of education was the ability to read the Scriptures, and divided, like others, as to the method of achieving that end. Opinion ranged from that implied in Doctor Johnson’s remark: “A child is afraid of being whipped and gets his task and there’s an end on’t,” to that of the pioneer Mennonite schoolmaster, Christopher Dock: “When a child can say his ABC’s...his father owes him a penny, and his mother must fry him two eggs for his diligence” and “Whichever child has during the day received the greatest number of marks...to him I owe something—a flower drawn on paper or a bird.”

Unfortunately no copy of the earliest American book for the children of German settlers has as yet been found. Printed in 1738 or 1739 by Christopher Saur, perhaps the first pamphlet to issue from his press in Germantown, it was advertised in Saur’s almanac for 1740 as: “Ein A. B. C. Buch bey allen Religionen ohne billigen Anstoss zu gebrauchen in Germantoon gedruckt und zu haben vor 8 pens.” As Walter Klinefelter points out in his able study and listing of “The ABC Books of the Pennsylvania Germans,” Saur’s work was original in its attempt to please all religious groups, but within twenty years the Saur press had adopted the practice of other printers in publishing ABC’s which conformed to the tenets of Reformed or Lutheran congregations.
The earliest work in German in the Rosenbach Collection is John Bechtel’s *Kurzer Catechismus vor etliche Gemeine Jesu aus der Reformirten Religion in Pennsylvania* (Philadelphia: Benjamin Franklin, 1742), and there are scattered examples in the collection of both Reformed and Lutheran catechisms and ABC’s through the Reformed ABC published in Germantown by Michael Billmeyer in 1819. Given Doctor Rosenbach’s preference for amusing books for children, the appeal of these instructive works appears to have been as much in their places of printing as in their content. Other works of a religious nature in the collection include Thomas Kempis’s *Der kleine Kempis* (Germantown: Peter Liebert, 1788), Johann Habermann’s *Christliches Gebet-Buchlein* [Christian prayer book] (Lebanon: Joseph Schnee, 1814), and Leonhard Knecht’s *Eine Auswahl Reim-Gebate* [A selection of prayers in rhyme] (Millgrove, Bushkill Township: Samuel Siegfried for the Author, 1835). Although religious in its purpose Gerhard Tersteegen’s *Der frommen Lotterie, oder Geistliches Schatz-Kasstlein* [The pious lottery, or spiritual treasure chest] (Germantown: Christopher Saur, 1744), must have relieved, to a degree, the dullness of a Sunday afternoon for children kept in from play. It consists of 381 cards measuring two inches by four inches and housed in a neat leather-covered box. Each card has printed on it a passage from the Scriptures and a poem by Tersteegen, and the cards were to be drawn at random as a means of learning the texts.

Three works in the collection are translations of pieces already published in English: Daniel Defoe’s *Die wunderbare Lebensbeschreibung, und erstaunliche Gegebenheiten des berühmten Helden Robinson Crusoe* (Philadelphia: Carl Cist, 1789), a translation of the same version of the story as that printed by Hugh Gaine at New York in 1774 with the same woodcuts; *Kleine Erzählungen über ein Buch mit Kupfern* (Philadelphia: Jacob Meyer for Johnson and Warner, 1809), a translation of *Little Prattle over a Book of Prints* (Philadelphia: John Adams for J. Johnson, 1808); and *Die Gefahr in den Strassen, nebst einigen andern Erzählungen* (Philadelphia: Jacob Meyer for Johnson and Warner, 1810), a translation of *The Dangers of the Street, and Other Tales* (Philadelphia: Jacob Johnson, 1808).

The one little book written in German in America among the eighteen in German in Rosenbach is *Das gute Kind vor, in und nach der Schule* [The good child before, in and after school] (Philadelphia: Steiner and Kammer, 1796), a school of good manners in prose and verse. Its author, Justus Heinrich Christian Helmuth (1745-1825), was a Lutheran pastor serving a congregation in Philadelphia at the time the book was published.

The addition of the Borneman Collection of Pennsylvania German Imprints in 1954 gave the Free Library a much broader range of the ABC’s and catechisms already mentioned (53 of the 135 ABC’s published before 1838 listed in Klinefelter) as well as many more general works not in the Rosenbach Collection. Notable among these are the publications of the press of Ambrose, Andrew, and Solomon Henkel at New Market, Virginia; and Gustav S. Peters at Carlisle, and later at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

In 1806 Ambrose Henkel, Lutheran pastor and printer, founded the first press at New Market, and with it an enterprise which continued in the Henkel family until 1925. The idea seems to have originated with his brother Solomon, who took over the business in 1814 and continued it until his death in 1847. In addition to Lutheran literature, the press published a number of books for children, ABC’s and catechisms distinguished from those published elsewhere by the sprightliness of
Woodcut illustrations of "familiar scenes" from "Die Gefahr in den Strassen." "What is the man doing?" "Drinking, throwing his wife out into the cold dark night, and both in a drunken brawl, you see."

their woodcut illustrations and wrappers, and a series of five "Virginia Children's Books," pious but entertaining stories: Die frumme Zwillinge (New Market: Ambrose Henkel, 1807), printed in 1816 by Solomon Henkel in English as An Entertaining History of Two Pious Children, Who Were Stolen from Their Christian Parents by a Jew, and Sold to the Turks as Slaves; and with Their Father, Were Marvelously Saved from Death; Die Unterredung: ueber die Feyertage, eines Schul-Lehrers und seiner Kindern [A conversation on the holidays, of a teacher and his children] (New Market: Ambrose Henkel, 1807); Ein Christags-Geschenk füre kleine Knaben [A Christmas present for little boys] (New Market: printed for Solomon Henkel, 1809); Ein Christags-Geschenk für kleine Magdelein [A Christmas present for little girls] (New Market: printed for Solomon Henkel, 1809); and Ein Neujahr-Geschenk für Kinder, oder Eine Unterredung zwischen drey Knaben [A New Year's gift for children, or a conversation amongst three boys] (New Market: Ambrose Henkel and Company, 1811). We have only the third and fourth of the series. We do have Ein Abend-Gespräch zwischen drey Knaben, in Nord Carolina, betreffend dem Volksaufen und dessen üblichen Folgen [An evening's conversation among three boys in North Carolina concerning drunkenness and its evil consequences] (New Market: Ambrose Henkel and Company, 1811), and should be glad to acquire Die Geschichte von dem alien Gaul und seinem undankbaren Herrn [The story of the old horse and his thankless master] (New Market: Ambrose Henkel and Company, 1811), and Eine Unterredung zwischen Knaben und Magdchen auf das Oster-Fest, samt einer schönen Geschichte Taglöhners Abend-Essen genannt [A conversation between boys and girls about Easter, together with a beautiful story of the day laborer's evening meal] (New Market: Ambrose Henkel and Company, 1813).

Among printers of books in German for children in this country, Gustav S. Peters held much the same position that Benjamin Warner and Johnson and Warner held among printers of books in English, for the wares of all of them were attractive and entertaining as well as instructive. Kirk Bryan points out that while the color of the illustrations of the books of Peters' predecessors was applied by hand, Peters, "beginning in 1826 [at Carlisle], for over twenty years, until his death in 1847 in Harrisburg, repeatedly printed book illustrations in color." The result was at once crude and charming. We have his Die Geschichte Joseph's und seiner Brüder [The history of Joseph and his brethren] of 1835 and those of 1837 and 1840, his Kleine biblische Historien [Little Bible stories] of 1840, as well as undated editions of both those works and of his Die Geschichte der Kinder im Walde [The history of the children in the wood]. We should be glad to come by copies of his Hoch-Deutsches lutherisches ABC und Namen-Buchlein
fur Kinder (Carlisle: Moser and Peters, 1826), and John Gilpin's possierliche Reise nach Wehr [John Gilpin's amusing trip to Ware], (Harrisburg: probably 1840 or 1841), or his undated Metamorphosis in its printing in German.

The collection of publications of the American Sunday-School Union consists of more than 10,000 volumes issued between 1824 and 1900 by the most active publisher of children's books of that period. From the start the best authors were reprinted or commissioned to write for publication, and the best illustrators employed. By 1832 the work of the Union was firmly established and an effort was begun, "at the solicitation of many intelligent gentlemen, conversant with the German population of our country," to have publications already issued by the Union in English between 1830 and 1832 translated into German. To cite them by their short titles in English, two, Bible Sketches and Union Questions, Vol. I, were listed in the Union's catalogue of publications of September, 1832, the second as still "in press"; eight were added in the catalogue of September, 1833: Scenes of Intemperance, The Little Deceiver Reclaimed, The Boy in Prison, Pictures of John and George, Simple Rhymes for Children, The Nursery Book for a Child That Loves to Learn, The Busy Bee, and The History of the Orphan Asylum, in Philadelphia; two in that of May, 1834: Julia Changed, or The True Secret of a Happy Christmas and Popular Superstitions; and one in that of October, 1834; The Rusty Nail. They represented publications of various extent from 18 mos. in sixteen pages to 18 mos. in 108 pages, and all thirteen were offered in the catalogues through that of July, 1855, the latest in our collection. The American Sunday-School Union was not the first in this field, for we have half a dozen translations of publications of the American Tract Society issued in German at some time between 1827 and 1833, and others of a later date.

Perhaps as interesting as any of the books received in the collections already described are those we have added to them over the years, and of the additions three printings of Die Kinder im Wald [The children in the wood] rank among the rarest and most entertaining. According to d'Alé A. Welch, only three other copies are known of the earliest edition, that published by Benjamin Mayer at Ephrata in 1797. It is a simple, unillustrated pamphlet of fifteen pages without wrappers. The next edition, printed by John Baumann at Ephrata in 1807, is illustrated by a cut of the two children on the title-page, the girl clearly an ancestor of the more recent Goops. Welch knew of only one other copy of this edition, and of one other copy of the edition published by Jacob Schnee at Lebanon in 1810. Schnee used an elaborate cut to illustrate his title page, one in which the children appear dressed in the height of fashion of a generation earlier and so lose all their native charm.
Like the fisherman intrigued more by the fish still to be caught than by those already landed, we hope to acquire the books listed by Klinefelter, and by Welch, and by Seidensticker, which we lack, and most of all the books not listed by any of them which fall within the scope of their bibliographies. It is interesting to speculate on what the books unknown to the bibliographers might be. Although they might come from presses other than those of the forty or so communities in which there is known to have been printing in German before 1838, that is not likely. Nor is it likely that they would range much beyond the limits already marked by the books we know. ABC's and catechisms, sectarian and occasionally non-sectarian, would probably bulk largest, followed by translations of standard books in English for children, most of them published to frighten or to persuade their readers into leading better lives and a few published to amuse them, and then the smallest class of all, books actually written by German-speaking Americans. A wider range as to subject is unlikely, for the bulk of the German-speaking people in this country before 1838 were simple farmers who sought for their children a basic education in reading, writing and cyphering, and a sound grounding in religion. Their pastors and teachers were quite capable, as their manuscript ABC's and Vorschriften, song books and books of problems in arithmetic show, of producing themselves what was needed in their schools or finding it in the Bibles which were at hand. As for the Germans in the cities the books in German which their children were expected to read appear to have been imported from Germany. With limited demand, then, from the Germans in the country, and a sophisticated approach on the part of those in the cities, there was little incentive for printers in town and country to venture much beyond an occasional ABC or catechism, and almost none for the native writer to attempt a tale for the young in German. And yet, on the shelves of country parsonages and Sunday School libraries and between the pages of German Bibles and hymnals, where they were thrust in haste by guilty readers when both they and the country were young, there may be even now awaiting discovery a score or more early books for children printed in German in this country as yet unknown.

ENDNOTES

4 The catechisms in the Rosenbach Collection are Numbers 28, 51, 52 and 374 in the catalogue; the ABC's are Numbers 197, 546, 564 and 576.
5 For an account of the press and a listing of its imprints through 1876 see Lester J. Cappon and Ira V. Brown, New Market, Virginia, Imprints, 1806-1876. A Checklist, University of Virginia Bibliographical Series, Number Five (Charlottesville, Alderman Library, 1942).
7 d'Alte A. Welch, A Bibliography of American Children's Books Printed prior to 1821 (Worcester: American Antiquarian Society, 1972), Numbers 175.1, 175.2, and 175.4.
9 This may be inferred from the fact that all of the books for children in German listed in the Catalogue of the Library of the German Society, Contributing for the Relief of Distressed Germans in the State of Pennsylvania (Philadelphia: Hoffman & Morwitz, 1864) which are still in that library are in editions printed in Germany and printed before 1838, and all those listed but no longer in the collection today were available before 1838 in editions printed in Germany.

The author acknowledges, with gratitude the assistance of his colleague, Frank H. Halpern, in translating the titles of the books described here.
Grange and Harvest Home Picnics in Chester County

BY CARTER W. CRAIGIE

A hundred years ago, the picnic was a major form of amusement for rural and small-town folk in Pennsylvania. Sunday Schools, family reunions, businesses, academic schools, social clubs, and individual families all had picnics. These ranged from the simplest impromptu outings to vast, managed gatherings of merry-makers. This discussion will focus upon the picnics related to agricultural life. We will look at the Grange picnic, a living custom today, and at the Harvest Home picnic, a custom almost lost to living memory. Most of the information will concern Chester County, but for completeness we will draw upon nearby areas as well.

The Order of the Patrons of Husbandry, commonly called The Grange was founded in Washington, D.C., by Oliver Hudson Kelley in 1867. By 1873, there were local Granges in forty-four states. Grange membership was open to both men and women. Although the society had secret, ritualistic aspects, its meetings also incorporated open discussions of farming. Other Grange activities included cooperative action in state and national relations, lectures, recreation, and entertainment.

The Grange encouraged sociability among its members; the picnic was an important form of sociability. At these picnics, good speeches are heard (perhaps some not so good), wholesome sports of every sort indulged in, and opportunity afforded for young and old alike to have a period of complete relaxation after arduous days on the farm...

The Grange was active from the 1870's in Pennsylvania, and picnics were not neglected. The Grange Encampment at Centre Hall, Centre County, was begun as a one-day basket picnic in 1874 with no exhibits. By 1915 it had developed into a ten-day event with exhibits, entertainment, and political speeches. ***Most picnics were for a day or afternoon...but some extended for several days and rivalled county fairs in interest. Such was the Grangers' Interstate Picnic and Exhibition, which was held annually at Williams Grove, near Mechanicsburg, Cumberland County, from 1874 until 1915. ***In 1911 more than 300 one-day picnics were sponsored by the Grange alone.

In the first three decades of this century, attendance at Grange picnics reportedly ran from five hundred
to several thousand people. In his 1894 address to the Mechanicsburg gathering, however, the founder of the Grange presents a rather different view of the first Grange picnic:

I then went down to the river landing, seated myself on a dry goods box, and with cheese in one coat pocket and crackers in the other, there on the shore of the majestic Mississippi, I enjoyed the first Grange picnic of which we have any record!

The Grange was active in Chester County. In 1874, an article in the West Chester Daily Local News of July 24, remarks upon two Grange picnics, one of which occurred on the Fourth of July. The other was a Harvest Home picnic in the planning stages. The Kennett Grange held “Grangers’ and Farmers’ Basket Picnic” on Thursday, September 2, 1875, in a private grove, beginning at 9 a.m. After an hour or two of socializing, the speakers began to discuss Granger philosophy. After dinner, eaten on tables rather than on the ground, there was music and then more speaking. The day ended with “dancing, games, and social converse.” Like other picnics, Grange picnics commonly took place on Thursdays or Saturdays, although any day other than Sunday was a possible picnic day.

Besides spreading the philosophy of Grangerism, these picnics also gave opportunity for practical education. The Octarora and Russellville Granges held a picnic in August, 1879, at which the committee on fertilizers offered to examine samples and give advice, according to the Daily Local News, August 7, 1879. From three to five hundred people attended the East Lynn Grange’s basket picnic near Willowdale in August, 1888. As reported in the Daily Local News on August 6, 9, and 18, of that year, the participants were entertained and edified by solo singing, a reading, humorous recitations, and speeches on the social nature of Grangerism and on fertilizers. In June, 1895, the Sadsbury and Highland Granges had a picnic attended by more than a thousand people. According to the June 22, 1895, report in the Daily Local News, those who attended heard a debate on the free silver question. From this newspaper reports we do not learn much about the playful or culinary side of Grange picnics, but we do find out that the picnics provided a pleasant environment for practical education, cultural uplift, and political-economic philosophizing. Thus the Grange picnics helped fulfill the organization’s goals.

The picnics just mentioned were held in private groves where speaking and dancing platforms were erected especially for the day. Some Grange picnics, however, were held in parks. For example, the 1907 picnic of the Sadsburyville Grange took place in Rocky Springs Park, located outside Chester County, near Lancaster. This excursion, described in the August 6 and 23 issues of the Daily Local News, involved the use of trains and trolleys for many participants.

Chester County Grange members attended the great Grange encampment as well as their own local events. Some Chester County people rented a tent so that they could stay at the Mechanicsburg encampment, mentioned earlier.

The playful element of the Grange picnic, while neglected in these accounts, is easily learned from older members of the Grange. Mr. Charles Davis, for example, described his Grange’s picnics in the past. The August meeting was held in Lenape Park (now called Main Line Amusement Park). Little, if any, business was conducted at this meeting, the picnic being the focal point of the day. The men carried the baskets to the pavilion, while the women spread the food upon the tables for all to sample. For the most part the women stayed by the tables until the meal was announced.

Photographed by Carter W. Craigie at the East Lynn Grange’s Old-Timers’ Day, 1975, this hay wagon is of the type traditionally used to transport country people to and from local Grange picnics.

Games formed an important part of the day. Single and married men opposed each other in a baseball game; women and children did not play baseball. Children’s games included sack races, three-legged races, egg-and-spoon races, and races involving bean bags. Children also played a form of “Keep Away” with bean bags. Girls played a game resembling hopscotch in relay fashion. Children competed at dropping clothespins into milk bottles. The peanut scramble involved an adult’s throwing five pounds of peanuts on the ground for children to scramble after. The winner received tickets for rides at the park, and the losers at worst had some peanuts to eat.

Besides the swings and amusement park rides, people went canoeing on the Brandywine River. Mr. Davis remarked that an enterprising young man might have a “girl in each Grange.” The canoes and scarier park rides provided an opportunity for courtship.

Mr. Raymond Earnhart also described Grange picnic amusements. Young girls played “Tag,” “Hide and
Go Seek, "London Bridge," and "Hot Butter, Blue Beans, Please Come to Supper." The latter game involved the selection of an "It," who hid a small article such as a ring or chestnut while the other children ran away. "It" then recalled the others with the title phrase of the game, after which they searched for the hidden item. The finder became the next "It." These games were initiated by the girls themselves, with no prizes given by adults. Girls wore long dresses; this costume prevented their joining in games and races that would have embarrassed them by requiring immodest exposure of the legs.

Mr. Furman Gyger recalled playing tug-of-war at Grange picnics. He spoke of bag races, long and broad jumping matches, and quoits. Horseshoes later replaced quoits. Quoits were a man's game, not for women and girls. This game, a fixture at Grange picnics according to all my interviews, is perhaps less rigidly segregated by sex today. My wife, Kay L. Cothran, pitched a few non-competitive rounds of quoits at a Grange Old Timers' Day in 1975, and no eyebrows rose.

Mr. Gyger explained the scheduling of Grange picnics. These were traditionally held in August, because farmers were not very busy then. The oats and wheat were already harvested, and the planting of barley and alfalfa had not begun. Consequently, no haying or harvesting was going on, so that there was time for a picnic day. Thus the scheduling of picnics had to be keyed to the agricultural cycle. Other interviews made it clear that picnics also had to fit into daily cycles of farm work. One could not stay at a picnic past milking time.

The social structure of the Grange picnic is evident by now. Men did the carrying of baskets. Fathers sometimes organized races and games for the children and distributed prizes. Men, separated by marital status in some cases, played baseball. Men made all preliminary arrangements with park management, setting dates, arranging for free ride tickets, renting the pavilions, and providing for transportation to and from the event. Because several groups often sponsored picnics at the same park as the Grange picnic, advance arrangements could not be done without.

Children were divided in their competitions and games, so that children of roughly equal ability were pitted against each other. Effort was made to see that each child "won" something, even if it were only a handful of peanuts. Girls' activities were limited by clothing styles and standards of modesty.

While the activities for men and little children were athletic, requiring open space, those for the women were intellectual (planning meals) and aesthetic (making food and tables attractive). Women did not take part in sports and games. Their role was physically confined in the space of the dining pavilion. Considerable effort and thought went into planning and preparing the meals so that nothing would be left behind and everything would be attractive and tasty.

We have seen that the Grange picnic helped fulfill the general goals of the Grange, by including both practical and philosophical education, cultural uplift, and wholesome recreation. Although some Friends withdrew from the Chester County Grange in the 1880's in objection to its being a secret society, in this predominantly rural, agricultural county the importance of the Grange and its picnics cannot be minimized.

**Harvest Home Picnics**

Connected to both agricultural work and religion, the Harvest Home festival was part of the church year in Pennsylvania in 1820. Lutheran and Reformed churches originally celebrated Harvest Home with a church service, typically during the week, either during or after harvesting. The date might be any time between July and mid-October. As time went on, the service shifted to Sunday, and the custom arose of lavishly decorating the church interior with offerings from the fields. Both secular and religion variants of the Harvest Home arose in 19th century Pennsylvania out of the original church service. Some of these involved picnics.

Sunday School picnics were often called "celebrations" in the last century. Yoder reproduces an 1841 church newspaper notice for a Sunday School Harvest Home celebration. This event was populated by eight hundred children, who ate and listened to sermons. Harvest Home picnics were being held by whole churches by the 1880's in western Pennsylvania.

In the 1830's and 1840's, Chester County people gave Harvest Home "parties" to which one was invited by printed invitation. Although the word "picnic" does not appear on the invitations I have examined, some outdoor eating may have taken place. We do not know precisely when the word "picnic" came into common speech in Chester County, but it was used without explanation in newspapers of the 1850's. The privately-celebrated Harvest Home continued for some time. In July, 1881, Mr. John C. Heed gave what appears to have been a picnic on the banks of the Brandywine, a popular picnic spot. Mr. Heed, according to the *Daily Local News* of July 19, 1881, intended to celebrate being the first farmer in Westtown Township to finish harvesting.

Some Harvest Home picnics were celebrated in order to raise money for a cause. In 1862, the women of Willistown and Goshen Townships organized a Harvest Home picnic to be held at the grove of Mr. William T. Sharpless in East Goshen Township, for benefit of sick and wounded soldiers. Termed "A Grand Union Harvest Home," the event promised one dozen pigs to be roasted for the cause and a number of "distinguished gentlemen" to give patriotic exhortations.

Churches held benefit Harvest Homes in Chester County in the 1870's and 1880's. Unfortunately the
newspaper notices do not say whether these dinners were picnics or indoor meals.

Yoder draws a connection between the secular Harvest Home picnic and the Grange.13 The earliest Grange-sponsored Harvest Home Picnic discovered in this research is the one mentioned in the Daily Local News on July 24, 1874. Planned for the following month, the event was to take place in the “grove of Mr. J. Longacre, near Zion’s Lutheran Church, Schuylkill Road.” A search for this grove was unavailing. Farmers often kept groves for future lumber supplies and allowed these groves to be used for picnics. This grove of Mr. Longacre’s was probably of that type. In 1883, according to the Daily Local News of August 6, the Russellville Grange held a Harvest Home picnic, also in a private grove. The meal was formed of contributed food pooled together. There were the speakers and musicians typical of Grange picnics.

There were other sorts of Harvest Home picnics. According to the Jeffersonian of August 28, 1869, there was to be a

Temperance Harvest Home, in picnic style...in R. U. Nye’s Grove, near Charlestown Village on Saturday, September 4, 1869. Eminent speakers will be present, and the Charlestown Cornet Band has been engaged for the occasion. The public is invited to attend. Suttlers will be charged for the privilege of standing on the grounds.

Nor were Harvest Homes peculiar to the white population. The Jeffersonian reports on July 29, 1871, that the colored people of Coatesville had a harvest home on Black Horse Hill, on Saturday night. A band arrived by railroad and was escorted up to the ground to cheer up the spirits of “man and brother,” and give life to the entertainment.

It is not certain that this event was a picnic, but it may have been.

The broadside reproduced here gives notice of the most elaborate Harvest Home celebration discovered in this research. Although the site was in Delaware County, many Chester County people helped stage the event. The day was given copious description in the Chester County newspapers.

Of special interest to the student of foodways is this detailed description of how to roast an ox. “Ox roast” is a favorite sub-type of the picnic in this part of Pennsylvania. The Daily Local News report on October 4, 1900, says that

early in the morning three or four men were to be seen hard at work on the preparations for roasting the ox, which is to figure largely in the bill of fare served out this afternoon to hungry visitors. The men built up a structure somewhat like an old-fashioned fireplace without any chimney attached. Two forked posts stood, one at either end, and a little in front of the fireplace which was about ten feet in length, a fire was burning the full length of the fireplace and a 900-pound ox ready slaughtered was being adjusted on an improvised spit, which consisted of a heavy, round, iron bar run length-wise through the carcass, secured by other small iron rods thrust crosswise through the beef. At about 9 o’clock the huge spit with the ox on it was placed on the forked posts before the fire, where it was turned from time to time and basted by pouring water from a sprinkling pot upon it. Four hours were required to roast the ox. When done it was served along with rolls in sandwich form by the boys, who sold to the hungry crowd.

The same newspaper on the following day observes that the meat was delicious and that the sandwiches cost ten cents each. Only the bones were left from the entire ox, after the day ended. About six to eight thousand people reportedly attended this great Harvest Home picnic.

The term “ox roast” is still applied to the traditional activity in Chester County. This notice appeared at the Unionville, P.A., fire house, photographed by the author in 1975.

The papers report at length on the results of games and contests. Of these, the most amusing (to us, not to the participants), was the greased pig race.

The trouble was that the pig was a tame one that did not understand that it was expected to run. After it had been thoroughly greased and was turned loose it made no effort to get away from its pursuers. His pigship was quickly pounced upon by a big strong man, who picked it right up in his arms and carried it back to the starting place, whereupon he received $5 and the pig as his reward. The people looked for enjoyment elsewhere. They had been disappointed in the pig.

I was unable to find informants in Chester County who recall picnics as part of Harvest Home observances. Mr. Isaac Clarence Kulp, Jr., stated that Harvest Home picnics have not been held in the Goschenhoppen area for many years, but he described a Dunker Harvest Home picnic he attended in Perry County a number of years ago.14 After meeting on a Sunday, the people adjoined to the picnic grounds for the noon meal. They spent much of the day singing and playing games; the day ended with an evening meal. These picnics usually coincided with the church Harvest Home service, but Dunker churches were never decorated for Harvest picnics.
Home. Mr. Kulp had heard of secular Harvest Home picnics but had never been to one or even known someone who had attended one. Thus, although Yoder reports that the Harvest Home church service may still be found in some rural and small-town churches, I was not able to associate such a service with a picnic in present-day Chester County.

As Yoder says, the Harvest Home church service was losing popularity at the turn of the century, while the New England Thanksgiving was gaining ground in the popular imagination. In 1879, Chester County readers found this article in the July 23 Daily Local News, reprinted from the Lancaster Intelligencer.

In the good old days of old, after the harvests had been safely garnered, the custom among the people of Lancaster County was to come into the city en masse and have a high old time. The lads and lasses, in holiday attire, with little fingers hooked, promenaded the thoroughfares and made ample purchases of gingerbread and small beer from the bounteously provided tables arranged at every street corner, while older men and women crowded the taverns, the women gossiping in the side rooms, where they took crooked whisky straight, and a "fip" for old rye. Some places in town the flying horses were sure to be set up, and not far off would be a dance-house, where straight fours and breakdowns were vigorously danced by country beaus and belles.

These customs have fallen into general disuse; "the harvest is past," but the harvest home is wanting. True, on Saturday last there was more than the usual number of young people in town, and to-day they are here in still greater numbers; but the old-time enthusiasm is lacking, and old-time amusements have disappeared, and "fashion" has so far invaded the rural districts that the well-dressed and well-mannered lads and lasses can now scarcely be distinguished from their city cousins, and are almost lost among the crowds of our own people who thong the streets more and more every year as our population increases.

This obituary for the Harvest Home was premature, in light of the evidence we have just reviewed, but not by so very many years for the picnic element in the Harvest Home Celebration.

ENDNOTES

4 Daily Local News, September 13, 1875. All newspaper quotations in this article are from the clipping files of the Chester County Historical Society, West Chester.
5 Daily Local News, August 16, 1883.
6 Interview with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis, Dilworthtown, Pa., 1975.
7 Interview with Mr. Raymond Earnhart, Oxford, Pa. 1975.
8 Interview with Mr. and Mrs. Furman Gyger, Kimberton, Pa., 1975. Additional background information on Grange picnics from 1975 interviews with Mr. Harry Perdue, Marshallton, Pa., and Mr. Allan O. Smedley, Kimberton, Pa.
9 Kennett News and Advertiser, September 2, 1955.
11 Ibid., pp. 9-10.
12 Village Record, September 9, 1862.
13 Yoder, p. 10.
14 Interview with Mr. Isaac Clarence Kulp, Jr., Harleysville, Pa., 1975.
15 Yoder, pp. 6-7, 10-11.

BIBLIOGRAPHY


On December 12, 1777, when the Continental Army arrived at Valley Forge for the winter, it was in desperate need of quarters. Wood and clay huts began to go up immediately to house the soldiers and lower-ranking officers. Higher-ranking officers, though, were placed in the homes of area farmers. However, these quarters did not insure them luxurious surroundings. At least in one instance, an officer’s quarters were almost as small and cramped as a soldier’s hut.

Brigadier General Peter Muhlenberg of Virginia wintered in the home of John Moore on the eastern edge of the encampment. Muhlenberg’s troops were protected by two forts named for John and his brother, Mordecai Moore. These Moores were relatively small farmers, and consequently, John’s house was not large. A one-room structure, it housed a family of seven; nonetheless, Muhlenberg took up residence here. He did leave for a visit to his home in Woodstock, Virginia, on January 1, 1778, but he returned to the Moore house at the end of February and stayed until the Army left Valley Forge in June. January 1, coincidently, was the day Muhlenberg’s host, John Moore died.

The widow, Jane Moore, not only entertained Muhlenberg for the rest of the winter but, later, General George Washington as well. In July of 1787, while Washington was attending the Constitutional Convention in Philadelphia, he took a short vacation with Gouverneur Morris. On the thirtieth, they arrived at Robert Morris’s estate in Upper Merion which was adjacent to the Moore’s property. Washington fished in Trout Run behind the Moore’s house and toured the site of the Valley Forge Camp. The evening of the thirty-first, he dined with the Moores and spent the night in the same small house where Muhlenberg had resided. Washington returned to Philadelphia on August 1, but the Moores continued to occupy this house until the twentieth century.

The Moore family had arrived in Upper Merion Township from England in the early eighteenth century. At that time, most of the township was part of Letitia Penn’s Manor of Mount Joy. Her father originally deeded her 5000 acres in 1683, but in subsequent years, Letitia and her husband, William Aubrey, acquired additional adjoining tracts. However, shortly after the turn of the century, the Aubreys began to sell portions of the Manor to settlers. John Moore, “described in the conveyance as a carpenter,” bought 400 acres of this land from David Powell in 1709.

Within the next seventy years, the land passed through three generations of the Moore family. When the first John Moore died is not certain, but in 1715, an Orphan’s Court petition was filed in Philadelphia County by John Moore. Perhaps this John was the original settler’s son, because in 1734, one John Moore owned 150 acres of Upper Merion land indicating a division of the 400 acre plot. This son of the settler probably died sometime in the mid-1700’s. In fact, the Philadelphia Index of Wills and Administrations did record a will of a John Moore in 1756. His tract of land then would have passed to his son,
The house of Richard Moore as described in the Direct Window Pane Tax of 1798. Probably the building in Muhlenberg’s day. Possible date of construction: first half of eighteenth century.

another namesake. This John Moore, who knew Muhlenberg and died on January 1, 1778, owned 294 acres at the time of his death.11

The house on this land was cramped in 1778 with John’s family of five children and the General, for it consisted of only one room with a full basement and garret.12 The earliest description of this building was in the Window Pane Tax of 1798,13 at which time the house was owned by Richard Moore, John’s son. Yet, undoubtedly, this was the building in which Muhlenberg stayed because it was probably built before 1750. While there is no documentary evidence of the construction date, the small size, irregular plan, and asymmetrical facade suggests an early date. Building in the first half of the eighteenth century, especially by rural people, tended to meet personal exigencies rather than following aesthetic principles. Therefore, it was not difficult to find houses which failed to follow the early Georgian style of absolute symmetry and multiple rooms. One of the first two generations of John Moores probably built the house in a typical farmhouse plan with one all-purpose room and a large fireplace. Since the Moores were only small farmers, they were not able to expand their dwelling. Therefore, the 1798 description most probably details the dimensions of the house as it stood in the winter of 1777 and 1778.

Combining the information recorded in the Window
Pane Tax with that gathered through a careful observation, the original building can be discerned within the current larger structure. It was fifteen by twenty feet with eighteen inch thick walls of stone. The front facade faced Trout Run to the south. On the inside, stairs in the northwest corner wound up to the garret and down to the basement. The east wall did not form a straight line but jogged to accommodate a walk-in fireplace with a bake-oven. Below, in the basement, there was a fireplace of equal size. According to the Tax Records, there were two windows of nine lights apiece in the first story and one of six lights in the garret.

However, of the three present windows, which two were the windows described in 1798? None of the windows had any distinguishing characteristic signifying a later addition. Though the lone window on the north wall was surrounded by cracked plaster, it seemed unlikely that it was added later. Without this window, the house would have been dark and poorly ventilated. The two windows on the south side both seemed original because of their even placement across the facade. While inside the fireplace blocked the east end of the eastern window from view, the irregular plan of the house accommodated it. The exterior asymmetrical arrangement which was created of a door flanked by two windows to one side was typical of the area. Considering the thickness and solidity of the stone walls which made it hard to add windows later, there probably always were three openings. One of them was not taxed, though, because it had no glass in it. Perhaps it was covered with parchment or shutters or even was a door. Most likely, this glassless window was the rear one, presenting the public with a richer facade.

The house as described above remained little changed from its construction in the first half of the century until nearly 1800. Then Richard, who inherited the house from his father, the third John Moore, began to alter it. Between 1798 when the house was assessed for the Window Pane Tax and 1823 when it was inventoried in Richard’s will, the house grew enormously. Its owner had accumulated some wealth and taste, and his home reflected that.
He had begun life as simply as his ancestors. Born on October 2, 1758, he had spent his childhood in the one-room house with his nine siblings, four of whom reached adulthood. A young man during the Revolution, he apparently married Abigail Eastburn sometime between 1789 and 1791, because while he was listed on the tax rolls as “single” in 1789, he was fully assessed in 1791. They, in turn, raised three children, Edwin, Samuel, Eliza, in the historic house.

Richard prospered as a farmer and began to buy land, at first from his brother. When John Moore had died in 1778, he had divided his 294 acres among his children. Son John and daughter Anne split 147 acres; the other 147 acres were divided among children, Richard, Jonathan, and Rachael. On March 28, 1787, the younger John sold 35 acres of his inheritance to Richard for five shillings. Richard added to this acquisition over the years, increasing his holdings from 120 acres in 1791 to 150 acres in 1809. Of course, his tax assessment rose accordingly, from $392 in 1791 to $1844 in 1809. When Richard died in November of 1823, the inventory of his personal estate equaled $9,278.06. Included in this sum was a much larger house; Richard had remodeled his birthplace at least three times.

First, the house had grown up, becoming three stories. Sometime after 1798, Richard converted the original garret into a full second story with a fireplace above the first floor one. A door was added at the back of the first floor to balance a window on the second. However, this door inconveniently opened onto the stairs. A full third story was added, probably at a later date, as indicated by the stress evident in the exterior plaster. The steps to this new floor continued around the steps from the first floor. While the first and second floor had windows of the same size, the windows on the third floor were only half that size. The house in this form resembled many stone houses in the area. However, Richard again remodeled his house, and this time drastically. Perhaps this large alteration occurred after 1812 when his mother, who had lived with him, died.

The house as it looked in 1823, the year of Richard's...
death, was a long stone structure, probably stuccoed.  
The new western half of the building exemplified a  
typical five-part Georgian plan showing Richard's  
awareness of current architectural styles. Two wind-  
ows flanked a central door. Above there were five  
windows. This arrangement was duplicated at the rear  
of the house, though the door was slightly off-center  
to accommodate the staircase. All windows had the  
taller, thinner proportions of the Federal style. The  
central hallway with the stairs was balanced on both  
fl oors by a room to left and right. Each of these  
rooms had a fireplace decorated with delicate fluted  
columns characteristic of the Federal style. Another  
feature of this style was the higher ceilings. These  
ceilings were 115 inches high whereas the ceilings in  
the old section were 87 inches. From the outside,  
the juxtaposition of these two sections showed an  
obvious difference in age.  

In an attempt to remedy this aesthetic problem,  
Richard made a few other changes. He had the roof  
of the old section lowered to match that of the addition,  
thus converting the third story back into a garret.  
However, this new roofline cut the third floor windows in half.  
From the outside, though, another Federal  
feature appeared: eye-brow windows. These small  
windows peeped out from under the simple cornice  
which now ran the entire length of the house.  

Inside, the second floor of the two sections were  
joined by a short run of steps. Richard also divided  
the first floor of the original building into a kitchen  
and a pantry. Thus, his new house as recorded at  
his death had five rooms, a kitchen, a pantry, a cellar,  
and two garrets.  

When Richard died in early November of 1823, he  
willed this estate to his son, Edwin. Edwin also lived  
there until his death, but he did not make any great  
alterations. Therefore, the house stood as Richard had  
altered it until the twentieth century. In the Census  
of 1850, Edwin had real estate equaling $18,000.  
When he died on February 15, 1894, his children,  
Joseph, Daniel, Edwin, and Eliza jointly inherited the  
house and this property.  

They, in turn, sold the house to Frederick A. Poth  
in June of 1903. This estate of 192.0158 acres  
"with buildings, woods, water sources, [and] passage-  
ways" sold for $23,321.50. Poth, as owner of F. A.  
Poth and Sons Brewery in Philadelphia, could well  
afford this price. The Moore house was not his only  
residence either. He owned homes in Philadelphia and  
Jeffersonville as well. Unfortunately, he was not able  
to enjoy this new country residence for long; he  
died on January 21, 1905. His will ordered his execu-  
tors, two sons and two sons-in-law, to sell all but two  
of the houses. They decided to sell the Moore  
house.  

On October 26, 1905, Poth's executors sold it to  
Edward W. Binns of Pittsburgh. According to a sur-  
vay done by Joseph T. Fouke in May, 1903, this  
estate actually had 192.0168 acres. Despite the fact  
that this assessment was larger than an earlier one,  
the land sold for less. Binns bought it for $18,000.  

Neither Poth nor Binns did any noticeable remodeling;  
however, the next owner altered the appearance of the  
building. Alexander D. Irwin of Irwin and Leighton,  
Inc., a contracting concern, bought this historic house  
for a summer residence on May 1, 1918. In addition,  
he purchased land with a grist mill that Edward Binns  
had acquired in 1906. Irwin renamed the whole  
estate the "Winter Quarters Farm."  

Beginning in the 1930's, he hired the architect,  
Brognard Okie, to design large additions. First, in  
1932, Irwin added a west wing which shaped the  
building into an ell. This two story wing contained  
a large room with six windows and a fireplace on each  
floor. At the same time, Okie used the stone from  
an 1820 outhouse to build a guest house. Irwin  
also had Okie extend the house to the east. In 1946,  
a smaller but more complex addition was built over  
the old well. There were three rooms on the first  
floor. A new fireplace backed up to the fireplace of  
the original house. None of the other rooms in this  
section had fireplaces though, because a furnace was  
installed by the well. On the second floor, there  
were two bedrooms and two baths. However, one of  
these bathrooms did not connect with the new addition  
but serviced the older part of the house. Its door  
opened into the first addition of Richard Moore's,  
the second floor over the original house.  

Irwin remodeled this section of the house too. Some-  
time between Richard's death in 1823 and the time of  
this remodeling in 1946, this second floor section  
had been divided into two rooms. The larger of these  
rooms was at the east end with the fireplace. In this  
room, Irwin had the ceiling raised up into the garret.  
Consequently, the eye-brow windows could be seen  
from the inside in this room. Okie, the architect,  
cleverly replastered this interior so that the walls  
curved in at the top, setting these small windows  
into dormers. He also plastered over the fireplace  
in such a way that that wall bowed out into the  
room. Because of these alterations, the garret over  
this section was no longer useable, therefore, the  
original winding staircase was removed. A straight  
staircase was inserted in its place which connected  
this second floor section with the Georgian plan first  
floor section. With the completion of these alterations  
and the addition of many porches, the building had  
developed to its present plan.  

Alexander Irwin not only changed the appearance of  
the house but also the appearance of the property.  
Besides the guest house of 1932, he embellished his  
estate with servants' quarters, a stable, a bathhouse,
House as it now stands. Dotted lines indicate Irwin's 1932 additions. Broken lines are 1946 changes. "X" marks spot of old well; now a furnace. Basement under all but 1932 addition.

Present second floor. Attic above section from 1823 and 1932 addition.

Again: Dotted line - 1932  Broken line - 1946
a swimming pool, and a grape arbor. Also, he attempted to alter the road which cut across his property. Named Moore Road for the original settlers, the road passed by the west end of the house. Opened to the public in 1810, it had been relocated by Binns in 1910 and by Irwin in 1920. However, Irwin desired to have the road closed to the public because it was “useless, inconvenient, and burdensome to the taxpayers.” For two years, the controversy raged. The Valley Forge Park Commission wanted the road open because of the historical significance of the Moore house. The area’s residents also resented the conversion of the road to a private one for the benefit of the “wealthy landowner who uses his house mainly as a place to play and for the regale of his guests from Philadelphia.” In the end, the public won, and the road remained open.

The public also won when the Moore house was purchased by Upper Merion Township on January 31, 1972. Alexander Irwin had begun to sell his property bit by bit in 1951. Most of it went to the Pennsylvania Turnpike Commission in 1954 and to the real estate developers, Cabot, Cabot, and Forbes, Inc., in 1957. The tract of land with the Moore house was deeded to Cabot, Cabot, and Forbes for their King of Prussia Industrial Park on November 1, 1957. The total package of 4000 acres cost $2,489,000. While offices began to go up all around, the Moore house stood empty. The developers, realizing the historic nature of the building, did not think they should remove it. However, they had no use for the house. Finally, the building was leased to the Upper Merion Cultural Center in 1968. By 1970, it was evident to Cabot, Cabot, and Forbes and the Township that the status of the building needed to be made more permanent. Therefore, both parties entered into negotiations. Initially, the developers asked $35,000 a acre, but the final price was $100,000 for 5.004 acres.

Consequently, the historic Moore house is able to serve the public again. Instead of quartering a general, it is an educational and recreational center for township residents. Because of the variety of fruit and shade trees planted by Irwin, the Upper Merion Board of Supervisors has declared the property an arboretum. The house has an expanded number of functions to match its present larger size. The Upper Merion Park and Recreation Department and the Cultural Center have offices here, but a number of other organizations also utilize the building. Thus, Muhlenberg’s Headquarters has come of age as the Upper Merion Community Center.

View of small portion of rear of the house at the point where the original portion is located. Virtually all has been changed by additions over the years, so the original house cannot be distinguished.
**ENDNOTES**


"Map of Valley Forge Park" (Chicago: The H. M. Gousha Co., date unknown).


Roberts, Biographical Annals, p. 497.

"["Ibid."]


"The full garret may be what caused author, Edward Pinkowski (Washington's Officers Slept Here, 1953), to declare that the house had two floors, each with a room.

"The 1798 Direct Federal Tax is commonly called the "Window Pane Tax."

"The existence of the bake-oven is based on conjecture. To the right of the fireplace something has been plastered over. Examination of the solidity of the walls all around the fireplace indicate a hollow space. The height, size, and position all suggest a bake-oven.

"The jog formed by the bake-oven exists in the basement foundation too.

"Many houses exist in the immediate area with this asymmetrical arrangement. It is especially popular in the three story houses similar to this house after Richard's later addition.

"There was also a stone barn and a wagonhouse. A well stood directly to the east of the house.

"Roberts, Biographical Annals, p. 497.

"The will of Richard Moore, certified November 5, 1823.


"Upper Merion Tax Records, 1789-1810. Richard was assessor in 1800 and 1801.

"The inventory of the personal estate of Richard Moore, November 12, 1823.

"For this reason, it is doubtful that this door was part of the original structure but was only added for aesthetics.

"The top of these steps can now be seen by peering through a window from the garret of the "Georgian" addition into this space.

"Many of these houses are extant along Ridge Pike, west of Norristown and in Gulph Mills. A prime example of the window arrangement is the Eagleville Hotel.

"Stucco was usually put on stone structures to prevent water seepage early in their life. Harold Eberlin, The Architecture of Colonial America (Boston: Little, Brown, and Co., 1915), p. 245.

"The top half of these windows can be inside the garret over the original section.


"Deed Book 505, page 366.

"The will of Frederick Poth, written May 1, 1889.

"Montgomery County Deed Book 544, page 124.

"Ibid., page 126.

"Deed Book 566, pages 557-560.

"Ibid., page 558.


"Ibid., p. 187.

"Ibid., p. 188.


""Hearing Held at Court House on Moore Road," June 19, 1937.


"Montgomery County Deed Book 3731, page 515.


""Ibid.

"Deed Book 3731, page 515.

**MAJOR SOURCES**


Tax Records, Philadelphia County, Upper Merion Township. 1773, 1774, 1775, undated year before 1781, and 1782.


Wills and Inventories of Estates. 1715-1784, Philadelphia County. 1784-present, Montgomery County.
Peter Muhlenberg (1746-1807) was designated one of Pennsylvania’s most distinguished citizens by that State’s legislature in 1877 when it decided upon the subject of its contribution to Statuary Hall in the National Capitol. This choice was appropriate because Muhlenberg’s reputation was not just statewide; he was a national figure in many fields of endeavor. The eldest son of the famed Reverend Henry Melchoir Muhlenberg, Peter had begun a career in the ministry, then rose to be a high military officer, and finally achieved national political status.

Muhlenberg, christened John Peter Gabriel, grew up in southeastern Pennsylvania. After studying at the Academy of Philadelphia, he was sent to Halle, Germany in 1763 along with his brothers to study a profession. Desiring to be a merchant, he was apprenticed to one until July, 1766, when he decided to join the German militia. This stint in the military was short-lived though, as he returned to America in November of the same year to unhappy parents. Subsequently, he was encouraged to study religion under his father, and in 1768, Peter Muhlenberg was ordained a Lutheran minister. Yet despite this upbringing and training in the German Lutheran church, he became pastor of an Anglican church in Virginia.

Germans who had first settled in Pennsylvania began to migrate south along the Appalachian mountain ranges in the mid-eighteenth century. Many formed communities in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. However, when they established churches, these Germans found that Virginia did not share Pennsylvania’s tenets on religious freedom; the Church of England was the state church. For legality’s sake then, these German communities founded Anglican churches. Woodstock, Virginia, the seat of Dunmore County, was one town in this predicament. When it called a minister, it preferred a man who knew the German tongue and customs. Therefore, in 1771, Peter Muhlenberg was invited to become its pastor. In order to accept this position, Muhlenberg had to be ordained as an Anglican minister. Consequently, in 1772, he travelled to England for two months. Muhlenberg was ordained in April by both the Bishop of Ely and the Bishop of London. That fall, he began his ministry in Virginia.

Though a clergyman, Peter Muhlenberg did not restrict himself only to spiritual concerns. He joined the rebellious outcry against the Stamp Act and became the chairperson of the Committee of Correspondence and Safety for his country. This involvement in politics led directly to the end of his career as a minister, for in March of 1776, Muhlenberg was appointed colonel for the German regiment of Virginia. That summer he supposedly left his pulpit dramatically by issuing a call to arms.

Muhlenberg had a distinguished military career during the American Revolution, being elevated to brigadier-general on February 21, 1777, and to brevet major-general on September 30, 1783. His command was only questioned once, and then the controversy was not prompted by any incompetence of Muhlenberg’s but by the ambition of another. William Woodford, the first ranking Virginia general until his resignation in 1776, asked to be reinstated at his old grade in 1778. Congress agreed in March of that year and granted Woodford first rank, demoting Muhlenberg to second. Muhlenberg, having held the highest position since February of 1777, was incensed. He felt that the demotion reflected dissatisfaction with his performance. Twice, in May and October of 1778, he tendered his resignation. However, General George Washington, praising Muhlenberg’s talents and assuaging the Brigadier’s hurt feelings, refused to accept the resignation. Consequently, Muhlenberg remained in the Continental Army until the end of the War, and his interest in the military continued even after that. He was appointed major-general of the Pennsylvania militia in 1800, and he helped to handle the distribution of Ohio bounty lands for Virginia soldiers in the early nineteenth century.

However, after the War, Muhlenberg’s chief interest became politics in his native state. From 1785 to 1788, he was vice-president under Benjamin Franklin on the Pennsylvania Executive Council. He also served terms in the State Assembly and the United States House of Representatives and Senate. His political career even included being an elector of Thomas Jefferson in 1796 and being president of the Constitutional Republican Party in Pennsylvania in 1805.

Much of Muhlenberg’s political popularity came from his German heritage. In fact, he never forgot this tradition. In 1787, when the Pennsylvania Assembly created Franklin College, (today Franklin and Marshall) Muhlenberg was made a trustee. He also was a member of the German Society of Pennsylvania. At his death in 1807, he was Collector of the Port of Philadelphia, having been appointed by his friend, Thomas Jefferson.

Peter Muhlenberg managed to succeed in three occupations during a tumultuous period in American history. However, he was most often remembered for his military achievements as evidenced by that memorial statue in the Nation’s Capital which depicted Muhlenberg in a soldier’s uniform. His success as a soldier was only augmented by the hardships which he had to endure during the Revolution. Despite a constant lack of men and supplies, the Continental Army never had a shortage of problems.


Ibid., p. 39.


Hocker, *Fighting Parson*, p. 60.

There are many varied accounts of this episode by later authors. His ancestor, Henry A. Muhlenberg, for instance, says that Peter wore his military garb during his last sermon. Poet Thomas Buchanan Read, however, has Muhlenberg throw off his robe to expose his uniform as the climax of his sermon in Read's poem, "The Wagoner of the Alleghenes: The Brave at Home, III."


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**MOORE FAMILY TREE**

Underscored names indicate ownership of the house

*"Died young,"* according to Roberts, *Biographical Annals.*
THE RICHEST LITTLE COUNTRY
IN THE WORLD
Carl Edwards Ney

All the silly people there
Talk about other wealthy lands.
But a richer country than our dear Pfalz
Is totally unknown.
Of course one finds moneybags elsewhere
Which weigh several hundred kilos.
And rich snobs who get finger cramps
From the effort of clipping coupons.
Where else, however, but here at home
Can one find (perhaps the boastful will say)
An entire town, full to overflowing,
Of noisy Frankenthalers? [Pun on “lauter Frankenthalers” - “free public dollars.”]

GRUMBEERLIED
Ludwig Schandefin

Vor allem was im Borem steht,
Die Grumbeer muss m’r ehe;
Wann draus der Wei’wachs schiehes geht
Hann mer doch heemzefehre:
Do rumpelt’s un’ do rappelt’s doch
Vum Bollerkarch in’s Kellerloch
Der Grumbeerstock is Meeschter!

Ja fallt der Wei’ wachs raulich aus,
Die Grumbeer dut gerore;
Mer mache Schnitz’ un’ Stampes draus,
Dun quelle, dun aah brore;
Un’ for die Schleck wie for die Stopp
Is’s besche noch der Grumbeerknopp —
Die Grumbeerstock is Meeschter!

Die Grumbeer is wie Bumberment
Die Lecher auszestoppe;
Der Wuppdich aah werd draus gebrennt,
Der gehr-eem gleih ze Koppe:
Un’ werd kee’ Duwack net gebaut,
Do raache-mer halt Grumbeerkraut —
Der Grumbeerstock is Meeschter!

Ja Meeschter is der Grumbeerstock
Mit Kliker, Kraut un’ Quecke;
Die Grumbeer mit un’ ohne Rock
Losst ’s Vatterlann net stecke:
Un’ kummt der Feind, dann Schlack uf Schlack,
So rappelt’s aus’m Grumbeer sack —
Der Grumbeerstock is Meeschter!

POTATO SONG
Ludwig Schandefin

Of all the things found in the ground
We honor the potato;
If vinyard products go in outward trade,
We still have to travel around home:
They bump and rumble, they’re gathered in
From the Potato-wagon into cellar-hole —
The potato-plant is master!

Indeed if vinyards are hit by frost,
Dry stalks still yield potatoes
From which to make both fries and mashed,
Or seak them or home-fry them
But for the taste as for filling up
Best of all are small potato dumplings —
The potato-plant is master!

A Potato is, like stuffing,
Intended to plug up holes;
Embarrassments will also be burned away,
Which tend to rise toward our heads:
And if no tobacco had ever been formulated,
Then we would just smoke potato-shreds —
For the potato-plant is master!

The potato-plant is master indeed
With other kinds of local weed
Potatoes with/without their jacket
Will not let the Fatherland down:
If enemy come, then blow by blow,
We’ll rally out of the potato-sack —
The Potato-plant is master!

95
DARUM
Richard Muller
Wenn drau im Wald die Völker singen,
De Wind sacht dorch die Gipfel streicht,
Die Sonnestrehele goldig dringe
Dorch's Bärrerdach so hok un leicht;
Dann geht no'm Wald mei Sinn un Strewe,
Un froh zieh' ich zum grünen Zelt.
Warum? Weil mer zum Wertzhauslewen
Die Hauptsach fehlt - das lieve Geld!

IM WINNER
Ludwig Schandein
Der Winner dur uns herzlich weh:
Kee' Gras is do, kee' griener Klee —
Mer könne net in's Griene geh'.
Ehr Vochelcher noch in der Heh,
Dur euch der Winner ah so weh?
Ehr finne fascht kee' Furter mäh!
Der Summer leit so lang im Schnee;
Verschlod dich net, duh ufersteh —
Der Winner dut so herzlich weh!

IN WINTER
Ludwig Schandein
Winter makes us really worry:
No grass is there, no green cloverleaves —
We cannot go out into the open.
You little birds away up there,
Does the Winter also make you sad?
You find almost no more feed.
Summer is turned aside so long by the snow;
Do not oversleep or be misled
For Winter is so very harsh!

THAT’S WHY!
Richard Mueller
If out in the woods the birds are singing,
The wind sounds through the up-stretched peaks,
Sunbeams of gold stream down
Through the leafy roof so high and airy;
Then to the forest go my thoughts and reflections
And happily I approach the green canopy.
And why? Because for me such tavern-hopping
Lacks one main thing - good old money!
Ursinus College Studies at Kutztown Folk Festival 1980

Each Summer since 1974, Ursinus College has offered lecture courses and seminars on topics which concern matters Pennsylvania German, including the unique opportunity to take college credit courses at the Kutztown Folk Festival. In June, July and August, such courses will once again be available to students of Ursinus College and other colleges and to others who are interested in subjects offered. This is part of a larger Summer School Program at Ursinus. The tentative schedule of PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN STUDIES PROGRAM classes for 1980 now lists:

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN STUDIES PROGRAM SEMINARS
Topics on the life, culture, customs and values of the Pennsylvania Germans. Individual topics supervised and directed by researcher professors and specialists. Research and folk cultural interviews, panels or workshops. One week of classes each. One semester hour credit each seminar.

SEMINAR AT KUTZTOWN FOLK FESTIVAL
PGP 436 SEMINAR
GERMAN - AMERICAN MUSIC
9:00 am - 12:15 pm each day

SEMINARS AT UR SINUS COLLEGE
PGP 423 SEMINAR
THE IMAGE OF PENNSYLVANIA
9:00 - 11:30 am daily
PGP 424 SEMINAR
LIVING HISTORY
14 to 18 July 1980
PGP 425 SEMINAR
PALATINATE & PENNSYLVANIA POETRY
14 to 18 July 1980

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN STUDIES PROGRAM
LECTURE COURSE
PGP 201 PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN CULTURE
DR. WM. T. PARSONS
9:00 - 11:30 am 28 Jul - 15 Aug 1980

Study of the history, language and culture of the Pennsylvania Germans, their influence on American life and contributions to the American scene in the 17th and 18th centuries. Field trips among them, to events and museums; speakers and artists. A research paper or creative composition is required. Three semester hours credit.

For further information on the courses, costs, arrangements and concerning the availability of other services related to the Summer School, send inquiries to the Editor at his Editorial Address, or to: Prof. Thomas E. Gallagher, Jr.
Corson Hall, Ursinus College,
Collegeville, PA 19426
The Festival and its Sponsorship

The Kutztown Folk Festival is sponsored by the Pennsylvania Folklife Society, a nonprofit educational corporation affiliated with URSINUS COLLEGE, Collegeville, Pennsylvania. The Society's purposes are threefold: First, the demonstrating and displaying of the lore and folkways of the Pennsylvania Dutch through the annual Kutztown Folk Festival; second, the collecting, studying, archiving and publishing the lore of the Dutch Country and Pennsylvania through the publication of PENNSYLVANIA FOLKLIFE Magazine; and third, using the proceeds for scholarships and general educational purposes at URSINUS COLLEGE.

Pennsylvania Folklife Society
College Blvd. & Vine, Kutztown, Pa. 19530