



THE  
JOURNAL  
OF THE  
LYCOMING HISTORICAL SOCIETY

MARCH 1956

the JOURNAL of the  
LYCOMING HISTORICAL SOCIETY

PUBLISHED BIANNUALLY IN WILLIAMSPORT, PENNSYLVANIA

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Extra Copies of The Journal Fifty Cents Each

VOLUME 1

MARCH, 1956

NUMBER THREE

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

As the 1955-1956 season of the Lycoming Historical Society draws to a close, I wish to thank the members for their splendid cooperation. Your attendance at the meetings, help at the Museum and many other acts have been an inspiration. The Board of Governors has given time and advice in helping make the organization grow.

The Society has the largest membership it has had for a long time, and it is our hope that it will continue to grow, as the money derived from memberships is our main source of income.

By constantly watching every penny, our efficient Treasurer, Mr. A. Roy Flanigan, reports that our funds will provide for the payment of all obligations, and we are grateful to him for his services.

It is my earnest desire and hope that many more members will assume active participation and volunteer to help with the many tasks that are waiting to be undertaken at the Museum.

Again many thanks to each and everyone of you who has made the 1955-1956 season a successful one for the Lycoming Historical Society.

## STREET CAR PARTIES

When the President of the Lycoming County Historical Society asked me to write an article on my childhood "Street Car Parties", it was like a voice from the very remote past.

I think I must have been about twelve years old when my father gave me the first of those parties. After that they continued, always on my birthday in September, until the novelty wore off.

As I remember all the boys and girls gathered at our house around seven o'clock in the evening. Then came the special, chartered, open street car—a dream of beauty, to our young eyes, completely festooned with colored electric lights from stem to stern, and on the front a huge five pointed star of red, white and blue lights.

Such a climbing aboard and jostling for seats. I seem to remember that annually a fight occurred among several of the boys to ride in front with the motorman. Eventually we were off—in a blaze of glory and a riot of noise. The motorman constantly ringing his bell—and all of

us yelling—shouting and singing.

We covered the entire circuit of the Street Railway Line, Vallamont-East End-Third and Fourth Streets—and I also think we went to Montoursville. When this noisy, gala tour was completed—our beautiful car deposited us at Laedleins—at the South-East corner of Fourth and Walnut Streets.

Dear Laedleins I can, in my mind's eye, see that beloved, dark interior, now—the half paneled room containing walnut marble-topped tables and "ice cream" chairs.

My mother would have ordered our "refreshments" in advance, so all would be in readiness. We had ice cream in molded forms, animals, flowers, little men and women. And who in the world ever made such perfect molds as Mr. Laedlein? Macaroons, lady-fingers and hot chocolate went with them, and for added joy we had paper hats and various "favors." They were indeed joyful birthdays—which have vanished with the street cars—into an almost forgotten era. Katherine Scheffel Coleman

Vol. I No. 3

THE JOURNAL

March, 1956

## INTRODUCTION

### Why so Many People Came to This Country From Southern Germany

Mr. Joseph McMinn in his book on "Blooming Grove" stated that from the very dawn of history southern Germany had been inhabited by people possessing strong powers of endurance, strong determination and patient, plodding perseverance.

The armies of Rome found that it required a policy of extermination to conquer these people, and this same method has been resorted to by numerous despots of Europe since the downfall of Rome, and their successors, the Alemanni, who had destroyed by massacre, pillage, disease and famine many thousands of inhabitants in order to maintain their standard of authority; until Wurtenburg had finally come to be a part of the Great German Empire.

In the development of Christian civilization the doctrines of the reformers came into conflict with the demands of military service, and made outcasts or victims of bigoted rage, of multitudes of the most intelligent and most useful of the inhabitants of Germany. The authorities in Wurtenburg imprisoned John and Gottlieb Heim in 1803 for refusing to bear arms in the levies being made for Napoleon; but after a year, the prisons being overcrowded, released them upon promising to leave the

country. They at once joined a large company who through religious scruples or dread of military service, were preparing to go to America. Among the names on the ship's roster which follows in this issue are members of the Waltz, Kiess and Ulmer families. Some of the ship's company spent the winter in Germantown. During this time their pastor, Rev. Doctor Conrad F. Holler, who had come over the previous year, now joined with Wendel Harmon, in organizing a colony to settle in the interior of the state. It is probable that Dr. Holler, Wendell Harmon, John and Gottlieb Heim and perhaps some others who were unmarried, accompanied the land agent to locate their purchases, later in the fall after their arrival in America.

Space will not permit naming of all these immigrants who came to Lycoming County and settled in the region of Blooming Grove. The diary printed on the following pages was written by Mr. George Kiess, who was a brother of the great, great great grandfather of Miss Sue Kiess and Miss Emma Kiess of Muncy, members of our Society. The hardships which these early settlers endured during the first years can be appreciated in reading McMinn's history of "Blooming Grove".

### OCEAN VOYAGE OF THE KIESS FAMILY — THE DIARY

Written by George Kiess, Father of Catherine Kiess, who was the wife of John George Waltz, during the voyage from Germany to Philadelphia, June 9 to September 18, 1804

*Diary of George Kiess, brother of the great great great grandfather of Emma and Sue Kiess of Muncy*

The 9th of June we left Moehringen and staid all night in Vaingen along the Entz. We were all well, but the departure from our friends affected us very much.

The 10th, we went through Bruchsal to Langen Bruecken, where we were entertained very kindly.

The 11th, we spent all night in Saxheim.

The 12th, we spent the night in Aller Heilige, and the 13th we arrived at Frank-

fort. Here we made arrangements with the shipmaster, that he should take us to Muiden for 1,275 florins.

The 14th and 15th we staid in Frankfurt.

On the 16th at 7 o'clock a. m., we set sail. The weather was beautiful. The lark played us a concert. I laid down on the deck. The anchor was my pillow. With all the disturbance outside, there was peace

and rest within me. We sang praise to God, and sailed down the Maine, separated from all people. At 4 o'clock we sailed past Mayence toward Elsfeld, where we spent the next night. Many of us slept on the deck. The weather was fine and our people were all well.

On the 17th, at 8:30 a. m. we sailed across the Bingerloch. We crossed over safely and sailed to Neuwied, where we spent all night on our ship.

The 18th, we sailed till Cologne. We staid all night on the German side of the river near Deutz. Today we had windy weather.

The 19th, we sailed to Buehrort. The weather was very fine. I slept on the deck. The nightingale and robin awakened me at 2 o'clock. Everybody was safe and sound.

The 20th, we set saile again. We sang out of Michael Hans' Morning Hymns, "Schwinge Dick Mein Geist Hinueber," and were very well contented. In the afternoon we had poor wind, and we soon had to land in Emmerich, where we spent the next night.

The 21st, we arrived at Arnheim (Holland), at noon. We were detained here quite a while on account of the toll. The wind was adverse. After sailing about three miles below the city, we stopped our ship and spent the night there. I slept on the deck. The full moon was my ship-lantern and the restless cuckoo wakened me soon after 2 o'clock again with his cry.

The 22nd, we had contrary winds, and only sailed six hours. We were all safe and sound. The women are knitting, sewing, washing and cleaning the children. The men are passing their time near the rudder. Late in the evening we arrived at Wueck. I slept on the deck again in the warm air, and am therefore, as well as I ever was in my life.

On the 23rd, we arrived at noon in the Canal. We ate dinner in the same, and in the afternoon we arrived at Utrecht. The horses had to pull our ship. I slept on the deck again the coming night, and in the morning was covered with dew, only that I did not arise with bird's-claws like that proud Nebuchadnezzar. The last step that I expected to do, seemed very important

to me. I wanted to either end my career on the same or reach the aim of my desire and wishes.

Sunday the 24th, At noon we reached Meyden, and on the 25th several others and I went to Amsterdam to transact some business concerning our voyage. In the evening we came back and staid all night in the inn with the landlord, as pilgrims who were at home nowhere and everywhere, and as such, who had to comit themselves to God alone in composedness and still felt only a dim longing after their destination.

Tuesday, the 26th, We made some arrangements with the captain concerning our freight. We have to pay our landlord sixteen florins a day and received for the same only two loaves of bread, some water, and a small room. It was very stormy.

Wednesday, the 27th. I soon became used to the life of a pilgrim and was contented with the saying of our Master and Saviour: "The foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of Man hath not where to lay his head," and I have still more.

28th. It was stormy and cool weather. We were all well and hearty. Often when being disturbed on the outside, I would go within myself and found there the rest which God himself is. But it was so small that the slightest thought of that, which was outside would disturb this peace. Yet one glimpse of this peace pleases more than the world.

29th. Today we had fine weather. We took a walk along the sea. The movement of the waves was admired by us. As strangers and pilgrims we were well contented.

30th. We still laid in our quarters crowded from inside and outside. The captain informed us that we would soon be able to leave. We had to comit ourselves to God and to him, and had to lose more of ourselves.

July 1st. Was a fine day but for me it was a day of suffering and humiliation. Everybody was safe and sound. We are expecting to leave almost any day.

July 2nd. Was a fine day. We had to make quite a number of arrangements yet

concerning our journey. Tomorrow we are to leave. A small child died.

July 3rd. At noon a lighter (a small ship) started to take us to the large ship, which we reached toward evening. It was a very fine day. A thunder storm in the distance saluted us. We were contented and sang the hymn, "Jesum, deinen Sera-phinen," eac. As I stepped upon the ship the first person that I met was a negro from Africa. I shook hands with him, because I considered him one of my brothers, who was a child of the same mother as mine, and on whom God desired to work out his plan of salvation through Jesus.

July 4th. Today we had very stormy weather, and as a result nearly everybody was sick and had to vomit. I noticed that a delicate person or one used to elegant and fancy foods was first taken sick. I noticed also, that those who had a strong imagination, would be taken sick before others. Several others and I kept well this time.

July 5th. Early this morning we had favorable winds and we lifted the anchor. The wind came from the west and we sailed toward the northeast. The unsafe Zuyder sea being filled with many sand banks, we had to sail south, then west, then east and north. The most of our people have recovered today from their spell of sickness. Only those that were not very strong, those that had a spoiled stomach, and those that had a strong imagination, were still sick. In the evening we dropped the anchor, because large ships cannot sail through these dangerous waters by night.

6th. We lifted the anchor early today. The wind came from the west. Nearly everybody was well again. We sang out of Hiller's "Ihr in der Weit Betruete, etc." The weather was fine but on account for little wind we could not sail very far.

7th. Today it is very quiet and rainy. Everybody was well again. At noon our baggage arrived and was loaded on to our ship. Everything was upside down.

8th, Sunday. The Netherlands came on board today. There was a terrible confusion. Such a crowd of people and so little room in the ship. A person could hardly move around. Everything was upside down.

9th, 10th, 11th, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. We laid at anchor. At last

the captain came on board.

12th. In the morning we lifted anchor and set sail. It was cold and rainy weather and we had contrary winds. Yesterday we sent our last letters to Germany. May I never forget this day. We sailed past the Texel (island) and saw many Dutch warships, transport-ships, and fast sailing vessels. We had favorable winds but the motion of the ship made nearly everybody sick. We had a real hospital and only a few kept well, of which I was one. I was very tired and had to take care of my family the whole day long.

13th. Early this morning we met the first English war-ship. One of the ship's lieutenants came aboard our ship, searched it and afterwards let us sail again. We had very favorable winds and nearly all were well again.

14th. Early this morning before 2 o'clock I went on the deck and saw the beautiful lighthouse of Dover. At daybreak we were in the Dover channel. It was a beautiful sight to see the rising sun shine on the white shores of England. I thought how many hidden, real and figurative worshippers of the true God, which this tyrannical ruler of the waters and people has caused), has not broken out yet, and how so much blood of nearly all nations, which is crying to its Creator for revenge in this world, has not had vengeance yet. With this thought I went to the bottom of the boundless love of God and found there, that he loves everybody and everything, and he will bring all creation around to love of everything and to be loved by all. There was no creature remaining then, which would not find its rest in the great plan of God. Today we sailed past many English ships.

15th, Sunday. Early this morning we left the channel. We had very good winds and fine weather. In the afternoon we had less wind and clear, warm weather.

16th, Monday. We had little wind and clear weather. Were not able to sail very far. Everybody was well again. We had very quiet and warm weather. The ship hardly moved.

17th, Tuesday. Today we had more wind again but still did not move very fast. Everybody seemed hearty. The thought, we are looked upon as sheep for slaughter,

affected me very much. May my priest and leader execute my wish toward him, and to which all circumstances seem to lead me. "But on his account we overcome, on his account who loved us all, etc."

18th, Wednesday. Today the wind was not very favorable. We are still sailing along the coast of England. This was a day of deep suffering and sorrow for me. Oh, God have mercy on me.

19th, Thursday. The sea was very restless and nearly everybody was sick. I was very weak and felt quite sick. A large number of people caused us much suffering. Nobody has died yet.

20th, Friday. This was a day like yesterday. The wind came from the side, which caused the ship to shake about quite a little, but still it moved ahead right fast.

21st, Saturday. The weather was fine. We all went on deck. The persons who had gotten over their sickness were still weak and exhausted. We are living in a crowd of people, who try to get their livelihood by stealing and robbing it from their fellow creatures.

22nd, Sunday. Today we had cloudy weather, but not quite so cool as usual. We are all very weak. The board on the ship was very poor for weak persons.

23rd, Monday. Today we had fine weather. I was continually on deck. The sea sickness has made us very weak; still I did not have to vomit. We are still sailing with side wind. This was very difficult, because the one side of the ship nearly touches the water, and the other side raises up like a mountain. A gust of wind threw my grandchild out of the cradle.

24th. We are sailing today already below the 41st degree of North latitude. A constant northwind has cooled our warm climate considerable. Through the day we are always on the deck, where the wind cools us off and eases our fatigue.

25th. The wind is still from the north and we sail with half wind right well. In the course of time we are getting healthier and more used to the journey.

26th. We are still having good winds but not very much of it.

27th. This morning we saw the island of St. Michael, one of the Azores, and at

noon we arrived at the same. Its shores are all very steep and back of them we had no wind. The weather was very warm. A boat with five men came to us and we procured some things from them. In the night we staid close to the island.

28th. We came to the island again to get some sweet water, which we procured in the afternoon. Men and children came to the ship and brought us onions and many other articles. Amongst them was an officer. They were very friendly; they looked at us, admired our company, and after giving three cheers left us again, swinging their handkerchiefs over their heads. One of them gave my grandchild a good tasting apple.

29th. Today we had very good wind and very warm weather.

30th. Today we had quiet and warm weather. Everybody was hearty.

31st. Another day of calm and warm weather. We did not get very far today. The ocean was as level as a looking glass. Some of our fellow travelers caused me much sorrow. There were some persons amongst them like cannibals.

August 1st. During the night we had wind again and in the morning a rain. I slept on the deck. On awakening, I happened to think of the verse, "Who has asked thee where your soul, etc." In my suffering condition I was comforted very much through these words. The clear sky with its innumerable number of stars helped to liven me up from my sorrowful condition. We had a strong and good wind today.

2nd. Today we had little wind and our journey seemed to be getting tiresome. Today they commenced to give us less food and water than before. All but a few of us were well.

3rd. This night we met an English warship and we had to let them search our vessel. After examining us they sailed away again. I slept on the deck again and woke up with the thought, "And if it lasts till the night and until the morning again, etc." We had a right good but not very strong wind today. Our interpreter, a Quarer, gave me several tracts about the beginning of the earth, the kingdom of God, and about mankind. These were very

profitable. The principles expressed in these tracts about the light and the kingdom of God, in us, were nearly the same as mine and they called forth the ambition in me again, which I had after my conversion. I wish I could spend the rest of the days of my life in such company and at last reach the goal of my desires on this earth, which I have been trying to reach. Lord, Thy will be done.

4th. Today we had a small but good wind. For a long time we have seen nothing but a ship in the distance, which we saw about a week ago, and occasionally, a sea bird. We are sailing on the wide ocean with great expectations.

5th. Last night and today we had very favorable winds, and our ship flew like a bird. We had very fine and not very warm weather, which to help ease the misery of our ship. Whenever it was possible I slept on the deck.

6th. Today we had a right favorable wind and beautiful weather. Occasionally we would see schools of fishes and a kind of whale, which would send the water high up in the air. Everybody seemed to be well.

7th. Today we had a favorable but side wind. We saw some flying fish, the largest of which were about the size of our sparrows.

8th. Today we had very little wind and very warm weather. Our drinking water commenced to stink and the beer was getting sour. Today George Bruckhart's child died.

9th. Today we had hardly any wind and very warm weather.

10th. Today we had only a slight wind and hot weather.

11th. We had a good and healthy north wind today. Most of the time we had side winds and generally north wind, which cooled off our warm climate and helped to keep us in a healthy condition.

12th, Sunday. We had nearly a perfect calm today and very warm weather. I slept on the deck again, and when I woke up thought of these words, "Shall I be with you on Tabor, etc." With a hasty glance I thought over all the days of my life and considered them nothing but days of suffering and misery. And besides I thought of my own perdition and the losing of my

god-like image. This brought forth in me the desire to take part in the holiness after much suffering through the mercy of my Saviour. Today I could not help but think of my brothers, Israel Kauffman of Pflieningen, and Jacob Hinke of Rohr. In thinking of them, I was put in a very downcast condition. Something unusual must have happened with them today. I had a strong desire aroused within me to see them again.

13th. Today we had contrary winds.

14th. We had strong and contrary winds. The wind threw the water up on the sails.

15th. Today we had the wrong kind of wind again but had fine weather.

16th. Contrary winds again.

17th. We had a thunder storm today and were in danger of life for some time, but the danger was luckily averted.

18th. We had little wind and warm weather. A woman on our ship has given birth to a child.

19th, Sunday. We had very warm weather and a south wind. We are sailing in the Virginian Sea and hope to see the end of our journey soon. During the night we had another storm and after that less wind again.

20th. Today we had rain and gusts of wind.

21st. Today we had a strong side wind. Toward evening it changed into a storm which nearly upset our ship.

22nd. Today we had not very strong and only side winds.

23rd. We had a stronger wind today again, but side wind as usual.

24th. Today we had a strong wind from the side which ended with a thunder storm.

25th. Today we had favorable winds and a hard shower, which lasted till evening and then changed into a storm, which tore our sails. We had to pull all the sails in. Luckily this storm passed by without doing any harm. There was quite a little dissatisfaction on our ship on account of the board. This caused me much sorrow.

26th. This morning we had a good but weak wind. Everybody was in a healthy condition. We were all discouraged on account of our journey lasting so long.

27th. We had a good wind but from the side again. During the night we had

a rain and no wind at all. We are expecting to see land soon.

28th. This day began with cloudy weather and rain. At noon it cleared off and we had favorable but low winds.

29th. We had a very good wind and fine weather which continued till evening.

30th. In the morning, we had rain and ther, which continued till evening.

a very good wind, but in the afternoon we had hardly any wind. In the morning we met an American ship from Richmond, which had been sailing seven and one-half days.

31st. We had rain and a little wind. In the afternoon we had side winds. We did not get very far today.

September 1st. We had slight and contrary winds. Today we saw the first bird from the shore. It was caught on one of the masts. In the evening we noticed a terrible thunder shower to the side of us, and during the whole night the sky looked like a fire.

2nd. Today we had a perfect calm day.

3rd. No wind today and sultry, hot weather. In the evening we met an American schooner from New York that had been sailing five days till it met us.

4th. Today we had no wind and a terrible heat. We have no beer, water that stinks, and poor food. During the night the wind raised again.

5th. We had little wind today. The weather was not so warm any more, and the expectations of being at the end of our journey soon inspired us somewhat. We saw large flocks of birds, and a swallow was caught on our ship, which we thought was a sign of land being near. In the evening the wind raised.

6th. This day began with a very heavy thunder shower. The wind was strong and favorable. We saw some more birds.

7th. Today we had a favorable but not very strong wind.

8th. Hardly any wind and warm weather.

9th. No wind and warm weather. Today we saw quite a number of small and large fish. Everybody is anxious to see land. Our captain assures us that we are close to land. We need nothing but land.

Oh, God have mercy on us.

10th. Today about noon the wind raised and lasted the rest of the day.

11th. We had a strong but contrary wind. We met four ships from the West India Islands.

12th. Today we had rain and a whirlwind. Yesterday and today we found bottom with the lead and line. We expect to see land soon now.

13th. This morning about 2 o'clock our pilot came to us. At day break we saw land to both sides of us. Everybody was happy. Only my joy was moderated very much through the sorrow, which my own family and all on board the ship had caused me. My senses had been so stupefied, that my joy was only like the dawn of day after a terrible night. Today we had little wind and sailed the coast toward the Delaware.

14th. Today we had poor and contrary winds and were able to sail only a short distance along the coast. In the evening we dropped the anchor.

15th. Toward noon we lifted the anchor. We had good wind but very mild wind. We sailed along the shores of the Delaware. It was a beautiful sight. We seemed to breathe in the freedom of the country through the air, and a quiet peace and joy touched my heart, which had been crushed down through much suffering. I seemed to be livened up again.

16th. About six o'clock we lifted the anchor. We had little wind but the tide carried us slowly along. We sailed past Newcastle and Wilmington. The fine farms, the beautiful woods and grain fields, and the splendid trees and forests drew our attention. We arrived at the hospital where a doctor examined us. There was not a sick person aboard the ship. After the cleaning of our ship we will set sail for Philadelphia.

17th. We laid at anchor near the hospital till we received permission on the 18th to set sail again. In the afternoon we arrived at the harbor of Philadelphia. Several others and I left the ship and went to the city and staid all night with a brother, who showed us much love and respect in entertaining us.

LIST OF GERMAN PASSENGERS ARRIVED IN THE PORT  
PHILADELPHIA IN THE SHIP MARGARET,

FROM AMSTERDAM

C. E. GARDNER, MASTER

SEPTEMBER 19th, 1804

As taken from the Original Immigrant List on File in the  
Division of Public Records, Harrisburg, Pa.

Names	Age	Place of Nativity	County from where they came	Nationality	Occupation	Ht.	Color of Hair
I Kirn, 2 children	29	Wirtemberg	Wirtemberg	German	Blacksmith	5½	Dark Brown
G. Reichard and wife	27	Ashberg	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5½	Dark Brown
Lewis Weiss, wife, 1 child	26	Naihingen	Wirtemberg	German	Butcher	5½	Dark Brown
John Winter and wife	43	Naihingen	Wirtemberg	German	Weaver	5½	Dark Brown
Israel Bader, wife, 2 children	27	Oberhausen	Wirtemberg	German	Weaver	6	Dark Brown
Caspar Humel, wife, 4 children	36	Elmingen	Wirtemberg	German	Distiller	6	Dark Brown
John Shirtler, wife, 3 children	54	Marbgroninger	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	6	Grey
Jacob Benzehofer, wife, 2 children	34	Shondorf	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	6	Black
Michael Conradt, wife, 7 children	50	Ludwigsburg	Wirtemberg	German	Weaver & Dyer	6	Brown
David Ruckenbrodt, wife, 2 children	30	Malmsheim	Wirtemberg	German	Weaver	5½	Flaxen

Names	Age	Place of Nativity	County from where they came	Nationality	Occupation	Ht.	Color of Hair
Henry Lenz, wife, 4 children	43	Bentelspach	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5½	Dark Brown
W'm. Geissendorfer, wife, 1 child	24	Stuttgart	Wirtemberg	German	Musician	6	Flaxen
Frederic Emhard, wife, 1 child	35	Mohringen	Wirtemberg	German	Taylor	6	Flaxen
Charles Kuhnle, wife, 1 son	61	Engenhausen	Wirtemberg	German	Giometer	5½	Dark Brown
Conrad Grabenstein, wife, 4 children	55	Wallheim	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	6	Flaxen
Christoph Epting, wife, 1 child	25	Bissingheim	Wirtemberg	German	Cooper & Brewer	6	Flaxen
Godfrey Villinger and wife	27	Beningheim	Wirtemberg	German	Soap Boiler	5½	Flaxen
W'm. Hartsrein, wife, 2 children	40	Unterhausen	Wirtemberg	German	Stone Cutter	5½	Dark Brown
Geo. Lenz, wife, 2 children, moth-in-law	39	Elmingen	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5½	Black
Godlieb Kaiser, wife, 1 child	26	Beilstein	Wirtemberg	German	Merchant	5½	Dark Brown
Jacob Eheman, wife, 5 children	40	Shornbach	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	6	Flaxen
David Humel, wife, 7 children	43	Elmingen	Wirtemberg	Holland	Tobacco Box Maker	6	Dark Brown
Peter Hafelen, wife, 1 child	34	Nordheim	Wirtemberg	German	Shoemaker	5½	Red Brown
Jacob Herman, 6 children	44	Genkengen	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5½	Black
Martin, 3 children	43	Genkengen	Wirtemberg	German	Shoemaker	6	Dark Brown
George Brughard, wife, 7 children, maid	43	Oberaichen	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5½	Yellow
George Kiess, 5 children	52	Mohringen	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5½	Dark Brown
Christian Kiesh, wife, 2 children	31	Heimerdingen	Wirtemberg	German	Shoemaker	5½	Brown
Joshua Vaihinger, wife, 7 children	52	Feldbach	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	6	Black
Frederic Gross, wife, 6 children	40	Oberaichen	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	6	Brown
Christoph Mohl, wife, 5 children	58	Phullingen	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5½	Grey
Leonard Ulmer, wife, 5 children, maid	40	Mohringen	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5½	Black
George Biechtler, wife, 5 children	42	Groenbach	Wirtemberg	German	Stocking Weaver	5	Black
Leonard Straiger, wife, 4 children, maid	39	Mohringen	Wirtemberg	German	Weaver	5½	Black
Thomas Ulmer, wife and child	28	Mohringen	Wirtemberg	German	Shoemaker	5	Grey
George Bertsh, wife, 5 children	45	Unterhausen	Wirtemberg	German	Cooper	5½	Yellow
George Walz, wife, 1 child	28	Mohringen	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	6	Black

Names	Age	Place of Nativity	County from where they came	Nationality	Occupation	Ht.	Color of Hair
W'm. Klermundt and wife	41	Caln	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5	Brown
Michael Uhl, wife, 4 childn. mother, sister	44	Mussberg	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	6	Dark Brown
George Keppeler, wife, 4 children	55	Pfullingen	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5½	Grey
Frederic Wolfer, wife, 5 children	35	Markgronigen	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5½	Brown
Jacob Lullich, wife, 1 child.	25	Reilingshausen	Preussen	German	Farmer	5	Flaxen
Jacob Hohenstein and wife	35	Lowehausen	Holland	Sweden	Miller	6	Brown
John DeYoung	30	Medembleck	Waldeck	Holland	Military Off.	6	Lr. Complxn.
Dedric Heydorn	19	Pyrmont	Wirtemberg	German	Printer	5½	Brown
Frederic Stroh	22	Sachsenheim	Wirtemberg	German	Taylor	5	Flaxen
Christoph Shell	22	Graben	Wirtemberg	German	Taylor	5	Flaxen
Michael Bassler	21	Strempefbach	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	6	Dark Brown
I. Jacob Geiger	54	Bissingen	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	6	Dark Brown
Frederic Henninger	29	Ludwigsburg	Wirtemberg	German	Carpenter	6	Dark Brown
Frederic Friz	18	Rielingshausen	Wirtemberg	German	Stone Cutter	5½	Dark Brown
J. G. Hansberg	28	Halle	Wirtemberg	German	Weaver	5	Dark Brown
Ernst Lewis Gaier	34	Markgroninger	Wirtemberg	German	Stocking Weaver	5½	Brown
Daniel Trippel	31	Markgroninger	Wirtemberg	German	Shepherd	6	Brown
Daniel Brenner	25	Beurelsbach	Wirtemberg	German	Burcher	5½	Dark Brown
Lewis Gruis	28	Heilbrunn	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5	Dark Brown
Lewis Burkhard	21	Ludwigsburg	Wirtemberg	German	Clerk	4	Flaxen
Jacob Renk	21	Enzweihengen	Wirtemberg	German	Weaver	5	Flaxen
C. Adam Belz	21	Ludwigsburg	Wirtemberg	German	Carpenter	5½	Flaxen
Frederic Jooss	18	Ludwigsburg	Wirtemberg	German	Taylor	5½	Flaxen
G. Godlob Zimmerman	18	Ludwigsburg	Wirtemberg	German	Ropemaker	5	Yellow
G. Frederic Buchalter	23	Ludwigsburg	Wirtemberg	German	Shoemaker	5	Flaxen
J. Frederic Schafer	20	Ludwigsburg	Wirtemberg	German	Baker	5½	Brown
J. George Kurz	25	Shornbach	Wirtemberg	German	Weaver	6	Flaxen
	20	Grossahsbach	Wirtemberg	German	Cooper	5	Black

Names	Age	Place of Nativity	County from where they came	Nationality	Occupation	Ht.	Color of Hair
G. Adam Trefz	19	Grossashbach	Wirtemberg	German	Baker	5½	Brown
John Klein	24	Westhof	Hessen	German	Architect	5½	Flaxen
Gottlieb Lillich	20	Rielingshausen	Wirtemberg	German	Weaver	5½	Yellow
J. Gottlieb Gotz	20	Grossachsenheim	Wirtemberg	German	Glass Maker	5½	Brown
Christian Ernst	22	Fellbach	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	5½	Black
John Heim	34	Mohringen	Wirtemberg	German	Weaver	5½	Yellow
Jacob Hoffmeister	21	Fellbach	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	6	Black
J. Michael Reisch	24	Heimerdingen	Wirtemberg	German	Farmer	6	Black
C. Godfrey Phaler	18	Ludwigsburg	Wirtemberg	German	Turner	5½	Brown
Felix Trumpeter	60	Braunau	Bayerland	German	Clerk	5½	Grey
Anton Mozel	18	Hamburg	Zweybruck	German	Bookbinder	5½	Brown
Juda Bair Levy	16	Kreuznach	Wirtemberg	German	Clerk	5½	Flaxen
Regina Shallinn	48	Enaith	Wirtemberg	German		4½	Black
Catherine Kramerinn	40	Mohringen	Wirtemberg	German		5	Black
Charlotte Neuferrinn	34	Mohringen	Wirtemberg	German		5½	Brown
Elizabeth Schwaglerinn	50	Gerhardstaden	Wirtemberg	German		5	Black
Frederica Dobelmann	20	Ludwigsburg	Wirtemberg	German		4½	Dark Brown
Godlieb Heim	37	Mohringen	Hambro	German	Weaver	5½	Yellow
Anna Mary Armstrong	28	Gottenborg	Hambro	Sweden		5	Flaxen
Mary Armstrong	12	Gottenborg	Holland	German		4	Flaxen
Wm. Vander Veen	20	Breukelen	Holland	Holland	Doctor	4½	Brown
Tobias Jacob Ezechiel	18	Amsterdam	Holland	Holland		4½	Brown
John Lehl	33	Markgroningen	Wirtemberg	German	Butcher	6	Black
David Jung	24	Johringen	Wirtemberg	German	Joiner	6	Flaxen
David Vinninger and wife	27	Beningheim	Wirtemberg	German	Soap Boiler	5	Flaxen
John Armbrust, 2 children	2	Benosen	Wirtemberg	German	School Master	5	Brown
Burkhard, widow, 3 children	50	Grossachen	Wirtemberg	German		5	Black

## EDITOR'S PAGE

### HISTORICAL TRUTH

by George D. Wolf

We of Lycoming County have a great obligation to ourselves and to posterity. That obligation is to perpetuate the history of this locale, past and present, for future generations. There is only one agency through which we can accomplish this very desired end, the Lycoming Historical Society.

Undoubtedly, there is within this great county a multitude of documents and artifacts which are merely occupying attic space. Also, many personal recollections could be had for the asking, if only we knew whom to ask. We must bring these items into the open for examination so that others may, through them, obtain a clearer understanding of the history of this valley.

Furthermore, in order that the proper cataloguing and organizing of these materials can be accomplished we must support financially and otherwise, the activities of our society. Then, and only then, can our organization and its museum become a high spot of any visit to this region.

The Adams family has provided Massachusetts with the kind of support, documentary and financial, which we must provide for Lycoming County. The Lees of Virginia have been the subject for much historical writing which has added intrinsically to the glory of this great nation.

Williamsport and Lycoming County have led this country in earlier days and by

pointing out the quality of that leadership we, of today, can again demonstrate the capabilities which brought us to the fore. Who can doubt that retracing the steps of former leaders might once again bring to this area the prominence which it formerly enjoyed.

Imagine, if you can, the wonder of traveling again with Colonel Antes on the first road of the county, today a part of the famous Susquehanna Trail. Or picture, in your mind's eye, the privilege of joining the "Woodward Guards" as a part of the Eleventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, in the Civil War. And then, travel the scenic Susquehanna in the days of Major James H. Perkins and the "boom", and thus recapture the beauty of life and the glorious past of Williamsport, the "Lumber City".

If history is not merely "a pack of tricks which we play on the dead", as Voltaire said, then we must support the game of investigation and deal the cards again so that we may see for ourselves the truth.

Man's journey is an eternal search for truth and historical truth can be ascertained only through a persistent perusal of the available past. Our job is to guarantee that availability by producing the wherewithal. Paraphrasing the immortal Thomas Paine, if we expect to reap the blessings of our society, then we must, like men, undergo the fatigue of supporting it. It can be done and it must be done.

## SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

Society  
From Williamsport  
Saturday Evening Review  
June 23, 1894

Society people were probably never more surprised than they were last Saturday when they received the wedding invitations of John T. Fredericks, Esq., to Miss Mary Sheriff of Chicago, Mr. Fredericks has always been considered a confirmed bachelor, so that his approaching marriage is a subject of particular interest to his friends and acquaintances.

The marriage of Miss Laura Catherine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mills-paugh, to Otho Nesbit Miller, Esq., last Tuesday evening at 8:30 o'clock, in the Mulberry street M. E. Church, was one of the most pleasing social events of the season. Rev. William A. Houck, of Hazelton, assisted by Rev. B. C. Connor, officiated. Miss Marie Virginia Fling, of Philadelphia, was maid of honor, while Frank R. Otto acted as best man. The bride's dress was of ivory white satin en traine, trimmed with duchess lace and a girdle of pearls with veil reaching to end of train. Her only ornament was a diamond brooch, the gift of the groom; she carried white roses and maiden-hair ferns. The Maid of Honor, Miss Fling, of Philadelphia, wore a white liberty satin trimmed in mousseline de soie and green maiden-hair fern. She carried white sweet peas and asparagus trailing to the floor. The bridesmaids wore green and white striped silk, trimmed with mous-seline do soie and ribbons, the Misses Bertha Mingle, May Heilman, Kathryn Brooks having green ribbons around their necks. They wore boas of white flowers and all carried white carnations and aspara-gus trailing to the floor. The Ushers were Messrs. Norman Miller, brother of the groom; Marcus Mills-paugh, brother of the bride; J. Walker Peirson, Anson D. Knapp, Frank E. Bastian and Frank S. Montelius. A small reception at the home of the bride followed. The interior of the house was trimmed with smilax and flowers. White and green were the colors that predominated throughout the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Miller left on the late train for a month of

travel throughout the east. On their return they will reside at the southeast corner of Third and Campbell Streets.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Mann, of Sunbury, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Jessie, to Horace Y. Otto, of Williamsport. The ceremony will be performed in the first Presbyterian church, of Sunbury, next Thursday evening at six o'clock. A large reception from 6:30 until 8:30 o'clock will follow at the Central Hotel, after which the young couple will leave for an extended tour. Miss Mann is a popular society girl, of Sunbury, a musician of more than ordinary ability, while Mr. Otto is a well-known and prosperous young business man of this city.

Last Saturday afternoon the following drove up to Linden and enjoyed a chicken and Waffle supper: Misses Laura Mills-paugh, Marie Fling, of Philadelphia, Bert Mingle, Katharine Brooks, Sarah Updegraff May Heilman, Helen Davis, of Sunbury, Carrie Brooks, M. Bernice Mills-paugh, Rose Spencer, of Philadelphia; Messrs. Otho N. Miller, Esq.; Frank Otto, J. Walter Pierson, Anson D. Knapp, Norman Miller, Frank S. Montelius, Frank E. Bastian. Marcus Mills-paugh, Harry Heilman and Henry Mills-paugh.

The two commencements that the people of Williamsport were most interested in are over. The High School girls were very much alarmed for fear they would not have a chance to wear their new gowns, but they all looked very pretty. What the boys lacked in quantity they made up in quality. The graduating class at the Sem-inary, though not as large as usual, was a very interesting one, as have been all the exercises of the past week.

The saying that "Williamsport is like the kingdom of Heaven, because there is no marrying or given in marriage here," does not hold good now-a-days, for there have never been so many weddings in a short time as within the last two months. Several large weddings of well known

people will take place in the early fall; Cupid is ever on the alert and so is THE REVIEW, and quite a number of engage-ments will be announced in September.

Miss Grace Mac Vickar gave a circus party on Tuesday night.

The wedding of E. P. Ferguson and Miss Dorothy Fisher took place Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock in the Second Presbyterian church. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Julius Herold and Ros-coe Huff presided at the organ. The church was beautifully decorated with palms. The bride wore a very fetching gray gown trimmed with ecru lace and old rose satin. She carried a large bunch of La France roses. Miss Veirette Fisher, sister of the bride, attended as maid of honor and was attired in a red and white gown and carried a bouquet of red roses. Dr. P. C. Riley and Joseph Roberts, Wilmington, Del., acted as ushers. This was one of the prettiest morning weddings of the season.

The sixteenth Annual Assembly will be given in the Union Opera House, Muncy, next Friday evening, at ten o'clock. The committee consists of Messrs. Frank Cooke, Eugene Mohr, DeLa Keller, C. R. Michael and John Bowman.

William L. King will be married on next Thursday evening, June 28th, to Miss Mary M. Birmingham. The ceremony will take place at the home of the bride's parents, 325 Rural avenue. The happy young couple will leave on the late train that night for a tour of the eastern cities.

Last Friday night Miss M. Bernice Mills-paugh entertained the following young people in honor of her guest Miss Rose Spencer of, Philadelphia: Misses Marie Fling and Alice Hearn, of Philadelphia; Anna Africa, of Huntingdon; Helen Davis, of Sunbury; Katharine Brooks, Bert Mingle, May Heilman and Sara Updegraff, and Messrs. Frank R. Otto, J. Walker Pierson, Norman Miller, Frank S. Montelius, Anson D. Knapp, Mr. Whitted, of New York, Henry Mills-paugh, T. Newton Heilman, Frank E. Bastian and Elmer Renninger. Dancing and cards were the principal fea-tures of the evening's enjoyment.

## PERSONALS

Miss Lawson and Will Lawson have returned from Lafayette commencement. Mrs. E. J. Russ, of St. Mary's, is the

guest of John B. Coryell, East Third street. Misses Lucy and Cloyd Burnley have returned from the Woman's College at Baltimore, Md. and have been very busy attending the commencement exercises at the Sunbury Seminary from which they graduated last year.

R. M. Dougal spent the greater part of the week in New York.

Joe Hobart spent Sunday last with his parents in this city.

Fred Perley left on Monday for Lehigh where he will take the examinations preparatory to entering college in the fall.

Mrs. Josiah Horner is the guest of Dr. Thompson Mitchell.

Rev. Do. Bender, of Auburn, N. Y., is the guest of Lewis McDonnell, Mulberry St.

Miss Tinsman has returned from an extended visit in the South.

Miss Jane Shaw is home from Swarth-more for the summer. Mr. Shaw and family will probably spend the greater part of the season at Eagle's Mere.

Mr. and Mrs. William Houck have been calling on a number of their friends to this city. They are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mills-paugh.

Miss Joe Mudge has returned from Elmira, N. Y.

Miss Watson and the Misses Pennrock, of Philadelphia, are the guests of Miss Lyon, West Fourth Street.

One of the younger cliques have been reinforced by Miss Pauline Housten, who has been in Massachusetts, and Miss Avis Cochran, who has been attending school in Catentville, Md. Both of these young ladies were greatly missed by their friends.

Miss Anna Africa, of Huntingdon, is visiting Miss Katharine Brooks.

Miss Margaret Lumley will leave early in the week for Lancaster, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Clyde H. Lohr.

Miss Fay Bickford came down from Lock Haven on Monday to attend the Alumni Dance. She returned to her home on Wed-nesday Morning, much pleased with her visit. Miss Bickford was entertained by the Misses Derr while in town.

Miss Marie Hall, of Washington, D. C. is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. L. Dun-ham.

Willard Burch has returned, for the summer, from Hobart College.

Messrs. Heilman, Renninger, Speaker and DuFour were at the Lewisburg Assembly.

Miss Jennie F. Carlisle, of Vine Street, this city, is visiting friends at Lewisburg.

Hugh Foster is home again from College.

Clarence Casselberry, of Pottstown, is spending the summer here. Mr. Casselberry is a student at the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania, and will devote his time during vacation reading medicine with Dr. D. W. Spence.

Miss May Boone is visiting friends at Allentown.

Frey Gilroy left yesterday for Berwick, where he will spend a week seeing friends.

Harry Hanst and wife of Philadelphia, visited in town for a few days this week, returning to their new home on Wednesday.

Frederic K. Lundy, who graduated last week at the Cheltenham Military Academy, won the gold medal in orthography.

Miss Georgia Rowley is home from an extended visit to a school friend in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Perley are rusticiating at Eagle's Mere.

Miss Mary Beeber and Miss Blanche McDonald have been attending the Cornell commencement. Miss McDonald will start for her home in Tacoma the early part of next week.

The dream of Jim Gibson's life has at last been realized. He is driving two horses and a very good team they are.

Williamsport can boast of a number of swell turnouts, but the newest, and probably the handsomest, is the one owned by S. Q. Mingle. His cart was purchased at the World's Fair.

Mayor Elliott is the owner of one of the finest collections of roses in the city. He and his wife have just returned from a short visit to Atlantic City.

Miss Davis, of Sunbury, is the charming guest of Miss May Heilman.

Miss Nell McCormick left this week for a visit to Erie, Pa.

Miss Madge Krebs, of Clearfield, Pa., is the guest of Miss Laura Deemer.

Miss Sarah Hammond is visiting in Danville where she will spend the greater part of the summer.

## SPONSORS OF THE JOURNAL

Mrs. Mary Heilman Spangle, Mr. and Mrs. Arad H. Stockwell, Dr. Bertha M. Maxwell, Mrs. Frank S. Gates, Miss Mary Young, Mr. Edward G. Knight, Mrs. Rosina J. Lamade, Mrs. Eleanor Parkman, Mr. and Mrs. Morris H. Housel, Mr. Silsby H. Youngman, Miss Sarah R. Snyder, Mrs. A. Laurence Miller, Miss Margaret Horn, Miss Janney Howard, Miss Zella Pepperman, Mr. and Mrs. Garret E. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence D. Willison, Jr., Mr. Milton Landis, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Raker, Mr. Samuel J. Dornsife, Dr. and Mrs. Lloyd Wurster, Mrs. Alice G. Voelkner, Mr. John H. Foresman, Mr. and Mrs. A. Roy Flannigan, Mrs. Hazel Nicely Rathmell, Mrs.

Clara M. Gibson, Mr. Arthur L. Pepperman, Mrs. Jenny Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. John Youngman, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Lamade, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. B. Wilson, Rev. Malcolm De Pu Maynard, Miss Florence G. Grove, Mrs. Charles W. Van Dusen, Mrs. Althea M. Kaseman, Mr. and Mrs. William Gibson, Jr., Miss Louise E. Mohn, Dr. and Mrs. Charles F. Seeley, Miss M. Elizabeth Ramsey, Dr. Stuart B. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Welker, Jr., Miss Helen Hartzell, Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Fischler, Mrs. Helen Tomlinson Rupert, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gilmore, Mr. Carl H. Simon, Mr. C. Stewart Coryell, Mr. Herbert M. Carson.

## WHEN LUMBER IN THE EAST WAS KING

by Harry A. Fischler

Member of the Lycoming Historical Society

In criss cross manner to and fro  
On mountain slopes and vale below,  
The winter's fall of snow reveals  
The dim outlines of old log trails,  
Where once in days long past and gone  
A hardy race of men lived on  
In storm and sunshine, winter's cold  
To carve a new world from the old.  
Along the trails these men once trod,  
Embedded deep in woodland sod,  
Old relics, here and there a few,  
A rusty spike, and old horse shoe  
Speak of those days, old mem'ries bring.  
When lumber in the East was king.  
A race of brawn and muscle, these  
Men asked not a life of ease  
But lived far in a world about  
From things of home that cheer the heart;  
For in their blood ran true and strong  
Their heritage, the woodsman's song  
The song of one, of ringing steel,  
Of rasping saw, of trees that reel  
In answer to their stinging bite,  
Then crash to earth in ringing flight.  
And on the trails the busy song  
Of logs that thump and bump along  
And mingles with the clank of chains,  
The goad of beast that tugs and strains,  
Urged on by teamsters curse and goad  
To try to pull the heavy load.  
Mid scenes like these of yesterday  
The woodsman lived and held his sway  
And few but these of muscle brawn  
Could stand their hardships and live on.  
A lonely life 'twould seem to be;  
Yet in their hearts, a melody  
Of happy thoughts would oft ring out  
Expressed in song, in joyful shout,  
In boisterous laughter. When a day  
Of sunshine came like youth at play,  
Then, louder rang the woodsman's song;

The axe and saw from muscles strong  
Bit deeper in the trunks of trees,  
And on the air from woodland breeze  
The odor of the hemlock, pine  
Would mingle with the sweat and grime  
Of man and beast whose hearts were light.  
For not all were their days so bright  
And many the tale could be told,  
Could they but speak these men of old,  
Of days of toil when winter's blast  
Such cold its icy fingers cast  
That deep within the trunks of trees  
From bitter cold the sap would freeze,  
And giant trees with snapping sound  
Would fill the air and forests round  
Complaining of the bitter cold;  
That in its grasp their trunks would hold,  
And heart of man and beast would quail  
From cold so deep, yet on the trail  
The song of woodsmen loud would ring  
Its challenge to this ice born king.  
For not unlike brave knights of old  
These men were brave, their hearts were  
bold;  
Nor winters storms nor snows could stay  
The work that must be done today.  
In endless stream the logs must go  
To feed the mill hat far below  
Are waiting for the springtime flood  
To bring their rafts of lumber wood.  
And in their work a need to fill,  
These men built slides with art and skill  
Where logs of pine and hemlock trees  
Could glide and ride along with ease.  
In thrilling ride the logs would go  
From mountain top to vale below,  
A fearsome and awesome sight  
When logs clashed onward in their flight  
With booming crash and splintering sound,  
Then with a mighty leap and bound  
High in the air like match sticks flung  
Their bruised and battered bodies hung

Suspended momentarily  
 In rolling, twisting agony  
 Before in downward flight to ground  
 They crashed with crushing force and  
 sound.  
 And woodsmen knew the peril too  
 Of things like these; how well we knew  
 The might and power 'neath the blows  
 That falling tree or log bestows;  
 For more than one whose dreams and hopes  
 Were shattered on the distant slopes  
 When heeding late the warning call  
 "Look out below" a tree would fall  
 A mighty giant filled with wrath  
 To crush and maim all in its path.  
 Yet not alone, lest we forget,  
 Lived on these men, grave dangers met  
 Whate'er their burdens; as they fared  
 So beast of burden lived and shared.  
 When tale of logging day is told  
 Forget not then these beasts of old  
 Without whose might the logs to be  
 Would still be in a living tree;  
 No thought of fame these gallant steeds  
 The only record of their deeds,  
 The blood stained trails left in the snow  
 As crashing, slashing on they'd go

With head and neck outstretched to creep  
 Oft times in winters snows so deep  
 Their steaming bodies wet with sweat  
 Full many a beast its end has met,  
 When heartstrings stretched and torn with  
 pain  
 Would snap asunder from the strain.  
 But these things all have been forgot.  
 Few know or care whate'er the lot  
 Of those that lived, their praise unsung,  
 In toil and sweat grave danger wrung  
 From wilderness of forest trees  
 The homes where now we live in ease.  
 Bold footprints that the flight of time  
 Cannot erase, each home a shrine,  
 A monument to woodsman's skill  
 Whose days of toil in memory  
 On distant slope and vale we see,  
 Faint echoes of a distant past  
 Revealed again by winter's blast,  
 The old log trails still linger on  
 To tell us of the Woodsman's song;  
 A song of rough and ready days  
 Of men of bold and daring ways  
 Whose axe and saw made woodlands ring  
 When lumber in the East was king.

## WILDCAT IN DUBOISTOWN

by James Myers

C. W. Scouten, the owner of two fine Fox hounds, and Bill Dochter always enjoyed hunting fox in the fall and early winter. Once while hunting at Salladasburg, they trapped a wild cat, which they took to their home in Duboistown and put in a box covered with mesh wire.

Later, one Sunday afternoon, the cat got out of the box and ran toward the valley, having to jump a high fence and cross Mosquito Creek on its way. Scouten called me and got his dogs out, but the cat had

already a head start on them. However the cat had a lame front leg, and the dogs were so close by the time it got to the top of the mountain that it had to crawl up a tree.

When we reached the tree, Scouten fired. The cat fell from the tree only to become engaged in a battle with the dogs on the ground.

This episode with the wild cat happened 65 years ago, but don't think that wild cats are extinct today!

## EDITORIALS

Williamsport Saturday Evening Review

June 23, 1894

William L. Showers, Editor and Manager

One of the greatest advances that has been made of late years, in educational matters, has been the adoption by a great many of our leading colleges and universities of the system of co-education. The more civilized a country becomes, the more liberal is the conduct of the men towards the women. The past twenty-five years has not only made it less difficult for a woman to obtain an equal education with a man, but practically the door to every profession has been opened to her, until now she holds a place in the professional, commercial and business world that gives her an independence unthought of by the women of twenty-five or fifty years ago. The young girls who graduated with the boys last week from the High School will be able to go out into the world independent of any man. If she does not care to marry there are many occupations open to her in which she can earn a living in proportion to her business ability.

June is a charming month. We not only have the delightful little bride and her gallant young husband, exquisite roses and still, soft moonlight nights, but June is the month of the sweet girl graduate. THE REVIEW artist to-day illustrates how the young maiden goes forth from the college of knowledge, attended by Cupid as her page, to battle with the great world. The artist appears to think that the young girl has absorbed a great deal of useless knowledge and we believe he is not far from the truth.

While we admit that it is right and proper to give a young woman the advantages of a higher education, as it will do her no harm, even if it does her no good, we are inclined to believe that it has a tendency to make her less practical, and the young woman can scarcely become a successful wife and mother, if the practical part of her education has been

neglected. She should, to a certain extent, be familiar with domestic duties, especially so, if she marries a man in moderate circumstances. Even if he should be a man of fortune, it is just as important that the young wife should understand how to cook, sew or sweep, as to talk French or play the piano, for she should have the practical knowledge in order to properly direct her servants.

The successful manufacturer is the man who worked first at the loom, the bench or the forge, and the successful wife is the woman who can tell her cook what made the cake heavy. Of course we sometimes have our successful manufacturer who knows not the practical part of his business, as well as the successful wife who never saw bread baked, but this kind of people are decidedly in the minority.

The difficulty with this idea of a higher education for a woman is that when she is old enough to go to school she complains that in order to keep up the long list of various subjects of study, as provided by our efficient schools, she must devote her entire time to study, at the expense of learning how to attend to even ordinary household duties, and the habit thus formed in early life unfortunately never completely deserts her, and as a result we are still inclined to believe that our artist is very near the truth when he pictures the sweet girl graduate as afflicted with an abundance of useless knowledge.

People in the city are beginning to leave for their summer outing at the sea shore or mountains. Eagles Mere and Highland Lake will receive a great many of our people during the season. It was feared the panic would injure or actually prostrate the summer resorts. The idea, we believe, to a great extent is erroneous. The reports to the daily press state that the number of Americans going to Europe this summer

is far in excess of any previous year. If such is the case with foreign traffic, it stands to reason that the patronage at our own resorts will be fair at least.

A pleasing innovation in the way of graduating classes from our colleges and high schools, has within the past year or two, been adopted by several institutions of learning in this country. The old way of allowing every girl or man in the class to read an essay or deliver an oration has been discontinued and one member of the class is selected to represent and speak

for the graduates, while an oration on some interesting subject is delivered by a prominent man noted, possibly, for his oratorical ability. Thus we have Dr. Depew at one commencement and Vice-President Stevenson at another, while several less prominent men followed their example at other schools. It is such a decided improvement over the old way of being compelled to listen to first attempts that we hope it will, within a few years, become the universal custom throughout the country.

## ACCESSIONS TO THE MUSEUM

A Doll: about 60 years old; a group of Toy Lambs mounted on wheels typical of types of toys of 60 years ago; bequeathed by Miss Florence Grove, formerly of South Williamsport, now deceased.

Graduation Dress worn by Mary Olive Williamson and diploma, member of Bucknell Institute, Class of 1896; gift of Mrs. I. R. Wolfe, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Bible (1858) Gift of Sheryl Wehler, Williamsport, Pa.

China: 2 plates, cup and saucer; sugar bowl; From boyhood home of James and George Russell, grandsons of James Russell. Founder of Russell Inn, Williamsport.

Table; Believed to have been in the Russell Inn and has been "handed down" through the Russell Family.

Gift of Elizabeth Reed Mann and Matilda Reed Saxton, Williamsport, Pa.

Carpet Sweeper; Torrington, Model K.

Political Medal; Harrison-Reid and

Protection 1892, Gift of Mr. James Myers Williamsport, Pa.

Coachman's Hat; worn by Peter Herdic's hostler, gift of Clary Dunbsle.

Man's Leather tooled hat trunk, lined in red quilted satin; Gift of Miss Sarah Morrison, Williamsport, Pa.

Music Box with cylinder paper records; Gift of Mrs. J. H. Eyster, Williamsport, Pa.

Williamsport Sun Gazette; December 24, 1955 Issue.

Picture of a group of young people on a tennis court, taken in 1880.

Picture of the Maynard Home; Mrs. Snyder's Boarding House, 1891-1892. Now the Lycoming Historical Society Museum.

2 Pictures of West Fourth and Maynard Streets showing the early Street Cars.

Picture of Pine Street South of Third during the March 17 Flood 1865; Gifts of C. Stewart Coryell and Margaret Bingham Coryell.