Information compiled in Bamberg, Germany - Baptismal and marriage records from St. John the Baptist Church, Reuth

1736 - Johannes Georges Schauber b. June 20, 1736 d. Oct. 20, 1809
Son of Martin Schauber (merchant of Reuth)and Catherine _____
- Godparent - J. G. Uhrbahn (gardener at Reichmannsdorf - castle of Baron Schrodenberg near Forchheim)

1789, Oct. 19 - Johannes Georges Schauber marries Kunegunde Hager b. 7/24/176
son of Martin/Catherine daughter of Johannes Hager & Kunegunde (Prom)
Witnesses - Georges Hager & Leonarda Hager

1790 - Johannes Georges Schauber b. May 10, 1790 d. April 1, 1858
Son of Johannes Georges and Kunegunde (Hagerin)
- Godparents - Joseph Neubane Coclebs and Sigerau Parochid Lersba

1817, Aug. 18 - Johannes Georges Schauber marries Maria Anna Lassner
son of Johannes Georges/ Kunegunde (Hager) b. Mar. 13, 1780
d. Oct. 18, 1848
daughter of Georges Lassner & Christina Steen
Witnesses - Georges Lassner and Johanna Lassner

1849, Jan. 22 - Johannes (Schauer) marries Anna Lassner b. May 2, 1826
son of Johannes Geo. & Kunegunde (Hager) daughter of Martin Lassner & Kunegunde Stirnweiss
Witnesses - Joseph Schartzmann and Frans. Schroll
Priest - Fr. Stephinger

1850 Joseph b. July 28, 1850 at 9 in the evening
Godparents - Joseph Kraus

1852 Johannes Matthaus b. Oct. 6, 1852 at 8 in the morning
son of Johannes Georges and Anna (Lassner) of Vorchheim-Reuth 49
baptized October 7 - Godparents Joseph Lassner and _____Hahn

Family roots reach back to 1736

THIS INFORMATION REPRESENTS THE ANCESTRY OF
JOHN GEORGE SCHAUBER
WHO SAILED TO AMERICA ON THE SHIP THE "ALBERT"
IN 1861.

IT WAS GATHERED FROM THE ORIGINAL CHURCH RECORDS
IN BAMBERG, GERMANY



A Blessing for Departing Emigrants.

Circa 1850

FOR THE RECORDS: THIS IS AN ON-GOING VENTURE

I am giving you my "Remembrances" of Grandfather and Grandmother Schauber, as well as a copy of the tape interview of Adam Schauber and Bernadine Schauber Coleman done in 1966.

Copies of documents and the pictures were made from the originals found among Bernice Coleman's things (any more, or different memorabilia any family might have would be appreciated – lend them, to be preserved and then returned to you).

I plan to bring this history up to date and have more information to add to this beginning "Family History".

Verifications of certain facts were found in the following places:

The passenger list of the Ship "Albert", that Anna Schauber and Paul Hahn came to America in 1861 was taken from the National Archives Publication micro-film found in the Maryland Historical Society in Baltimore; also the newspaper account of the ship's arrival.

There are several ways of spelling Münch, Minch, Mench – We have used Münch because that is the way it was listed in the records of St. Michael's Church.

Joseph Schauber's death record (of his drowning) was obtained from the Brother at the St. Michael's parish in East Baltimore.

We have a priceless heritage to be proud of, lets work together on it!

Thank you

John George Schauber

son of Mamie Magrogan and John Schauber

1975

Interview of Aunt Bernice Coleman
And Adam Schauber
By John G. Schauber
August 24, 1966

JS I am at Grandpop Schauber's home near the watertank in Chestertown, Maryland, with a tape recorder for the purpose of finding out from Aunt Bernice Coleman and Adam Schauber some old family history.

BC I will start with my Grandfather and Grandmother on my Father's side. She was born in 1828. She was 49 years old when she died in 1877. Her husband was, I presume, the same age. He was a very young man in his twenties when he died. Father was just 2½ when his father died. Father had a brother, Joseph, 4½ years old. Grandfather's death was very unusual. He died from what we think was shock, after helping to remove a decomposed corpse from a cemetery. Grandmother never remarried until my father was 8 years old. The romance she had with the man she married, as a second husband was very interesting. She knew him before she married the first husband, but after my grandfather died, this man came back and wanted my grandmother to marry him, but she always said no, she did not want to marry again.

JS Aunt Bonnie, where did this take place?

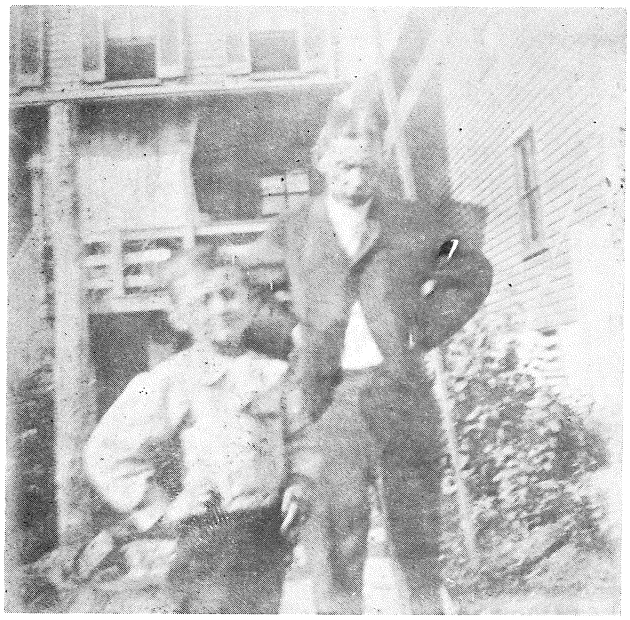
BC This was in Germany, in Reuth.

JS Do you know where in Germany?

BC I don't think it was too far from Frankfurt, in Germany.

BC Reuth is a small village of about 100 people near a larger city called Forthime. Those names probably have been changed to something else by this time. Forthime was the larger city. In Germany, all the houses are together, no farms. Farmland is together, and the houses are all together, and each village has about 100 houses. They only allowed one doctor or one butcher or one baker per village. That is to keep the village thrifty. And they won't accept a groom or bride from another village unless she or he has as much property or money as the groom or bride from the village she or he is going into. I have heard the same old custom still holds in parts of Germany today.

JS You said she embarked from Frankfurt. Do you have any other history from this area or this location?



OLD MAN – GEORGE LASSNER
GODFATHER OF JOHN GEORGE SCHAUBER

It was noted on the back of this picture that George Lassner died shortly after the picture was taken. Adam Schauber remembers 6 Lassners and never knew a George Lassner in America. Therefore we believe this picture was taken in Germany.



OLD HOME ON THE LeCATES FARM
IN QUEEN ANNE COUNTY
(Large part built in 1897 - since destroyed by fire.)



JOHN GEORGE & THERESA SCHAUBER
(Photo taken about 1908)



(Standing) George, Theresa, Frank, Anna, Adam
(Seated) Grandfather John Gilbert Münch, Theresa and John
(Child) Joseph Anthony

BC Well, I would like to tell you about how she came to make the trip. They had friends over here. She had two little boys, her husband was dead, the two boys were eight and ten years old. After a child is 10 years old he cannot come here anymore, they cannot leave Germany, so grandmother had to either come at once or there was no more coming. This is why she left. This man that wanted to marry her was a baker. He used to send home buns and rolls with my father when he went by; he was a little boy going to school. He would say, "Give these to your mother and tell her if she will marry me you will eat buns like this all the time." My father said he did not know why, but mother would sit there and cry. So she made up her mind to come to the United States. They got ready and this man, who was a good friend of the family, helped them off. He liked the children and they liked him. He went to where they had to get their visa and the passports or whatever else they had to have. The ship was not to sail before a day or two. They were at or on the ship and some of his friends said "Come on, Paul, you should come, too. Why don't you come to America with us?" Before he left, he asked her "If you promise to marry me when we get to the United States, I will come." Right there my grandmother said yes; she would marry him if he came over. So he went back and sold his bakery business and returned before the ship sailed. It was done that quick. That must have been some time in the early part of May, because they landed here in June, and the trip over was very, very uncomfortable. They had to ration the water. Everything that they cooked on the ship was cooked in that salty ocean water and it made them so thirsty. And father's mother and Paul Hahn, the future step-father, saved all the water they could to give to the two little boys, on the ship, – my father and his brother Joe.

JS This may be beyond any known record. Do you know the size or the name of this ship?

BC I have no idea of the size or name of the ship, but it took six weeks to make the trip as it was a sailing vessel. When they got to port I think it was in Baltimore Harbor. They would not let them land until officers came aboard to search the ship for contraband shipments. That was the first idea that Grandmother and Paul Hahn knew there was a Civil War going on in this country. That was in 1861, the beginning of the Civil War.

JS How about that! That really goes back in history.

BC They finally landed after they found nothing wrong on the ship, and I think they had some friends that met them at the pier. I don't know when they got married, probably shortly after they landed. For work, they found a country home of a doctor. They stayed

there with him. My father used to go along with the doctor and hold his horse for him as he made house calls. That was alright in the summer, but when fall came the doctor moved into town to his office in Baltimore and left them on this little farm, isolated and alone. The doctor did not know how badly they needed money and food. They did not see this doctor; they had a roof over their heads and a place to stay but no food. Some of the neighbors told my step-grandfather to take some of the corn the doctor had there in the crib, take it to the mill and have it ground so they would have meal; something to make bread out of and to use to cook with some other things. So that is what they did. At least my father said they were not hungry after that. In the spring, he went back with the doctor to help him with the horse and other chores, fixing things, taking care of the dog, and the horse. He would many times take his bread and feed it to the dog and eat the bread the dog was supposed to get. He would trade the bread because the doctor's bread was white, his was made of cornmeal.

Well, later, mother, I mean grandmother, got work in an oyster packing plant, shucking oysters. Joseph, the older boy, helped her. I don't know what Paul did at that time. I think it was down around the docks. This oyster house was also along the waterfront. Joseph, at that time, was 14 years old. My father was 12. In between that time, they became more accoustomed to the customs of the country and the habits of the people. Father began to speak a little bit of English. The first words he ever learned was "two on one wood, two on one wood." They played wood tag. That was the first English words my father ever learned. He had a spell of rheumatism when he was a little youngster. It lasted for about 6 months; he could not walk alone. His brother Joseph had to walk with him and hold onto his shoulder.

JS This was one of the boys?

BC Yes, this was my father. He would hold onto his brother's shoulder; he was unable to walk alone. But they made it somehow. Then mother, – I will call her mother, – I mean grandmother, got work in this oyster house. Joseph, at the noon hour was fooling around the docks, and there were two girls come to the dock in a boat. One of them said, "Come on, Joe, jump in, we will take a boat ride," and the other one pushed the oar against the wharf and said, "No he shan't get in the boat!," and she pushed the boat away just as Joe jumped. When she did, Joe went down between the boat and the wharf. He couldn't swim. The girls got scared, they would not tell anybody; they went off, didn't say a thing. When they missed Joe, they finally found him, he was drowned, it was too late. That

always hurt my father, He said if the girls would have only told someone, they may have had a chance of saving his life.

JS Which of these two boys would have been the oldest at this time?

BC Joseph would, he was 14. My father was 12. My father was two years younger than Joe. Well, father as he got older, I know, he had to go to school, for six weeks when he was 12 years old, to make his first communion. And that is all the schooling father ever got in this country, except the little he had in Germany, until he was eight years old. But from that time on, until my father was sixteen, I never heard very much about the family. I know they bought a little home. They owned a little house. They paid for it. I do know my father always went by the name of Johnny Hahn. He was the only child then. When he was 16 years old, he went to work at the docks. He was loading and unloading cargo from the ships. I think they called them stevedores, that is what he did all the time. One day they sent for him to come home. They said his father was very ill. He went home and his father was laying on his death bed. This was when my father was 16. He promised his stepfather he would always keep his name. I don't know when he made this promise, but he did and he always went by that name. When his stepfather died, he kept working to take care of his mother. They kept the little house and lived there a few years, going by the name of Johnny Hahn.

In those days, they heated and cooked with wood fires. He went to buy wood for the stoves in the house. My mother's father sold wood; that's how he met my mother. To get to see her more often, he would go one time and order it; he would make another trip later and pay for it. He would never pay for it when he ordered the wood. This way he could see her more times. She did not know he had his eye on her, but he spotted her right away and he just liked her. I think he was 22 when he got his papers.

JS This would have been his citizenship papers?

BC Yes, his citizenship papers. I still have the papers and I think he had his real name put on his papers. So after a while, of course, he met my mother. He didn't let this go on. He knew her about 2 years before he went to court her. When he went to see her, she thought he was Johnny Hahn. She knew he was a nice boy because she looked at his hands, which I know were rough and she said she knew he was a hard worker. And she knew, she said, he didn't drink. So she respected him very much, she liked him and they went together about six weeks. That was all the courtship they ever had, and she knew him by Johnny Hahn. She did not know him by any other name. So when he asked her to marry him, I

think this came about in a peculiar way. His mother, at that time, was an invalid and she was really bed-fast by that time. He was working. There was only he and his mother. There was no one to take care of his mother. He would have had to put her into a hospital or a home or something. Mother said she knew they would be getting married after the 6 weeks were up, and she would go ahead and take care of his mother, which she did. So they set the date and father went to the church and arranged to have the banns published. Mother went to church alone that first Sunday. I believe father went to another parish which was St. Michael's in Baltimore. So they announced the banns that said "Theresa Münch and John Schauber!" and mother said she was shocked! She said they got the names wrong. So she went straight to the pastor. He sent her to see my father. He said, "that was my stepfather, Paul Hahn was not my real father; he was my step father." But that was the first information my mother ever had that he had a stepfather. She thought that was his real father.

JS This was when the banns were announced in the church?

BC Yes, she did not know who she was to be for the rest of her life. She did not know until then.

JS There is one other thing I might establish here. You said at the time John was called to come home, Paul was on his death bed. He must have died shortly after this. Do you know when?

BC Oh, I think he died that same day.

JS Do you know how long after his death your father was married?

BC Yes, his stepfather died when my father was sixteen years old. Father was married when he was 24 years old. He must have kept the little home eight years after his step-father died. Grandmother was very ill. She must have needed an operation, but in those days an operation meant death so they wouldn't operate. Mother says she was a very jovial, jolly person. She said she would sit up in bed and tell jokes and laugh about them. She was so full of life. But she died three months and twelve days after father and mother were married, that was in 1877. That same year father and mother's first child was born. John, not John George, just John. Although father's name was John George, they named the first child John.

JS Then this would have been my father?

BC This was your father. I think that same year they decided to move to the country. They had some friends down near South East Creek, friends that they knew. Mr. John

Lassner, his name was. He was my grandmother's brother. They came from Germany. A real old man and his wife; they seemed old to me because I was young. She was deaf, very deaf.

JS The John Lassner, who came on the ship with Anna Lassner Schauber, was their son. Go on with your account.

BC Yes, I think through them they searched around South East Creek for land. They bought, I am not sure, but I think it was 60 acres. My mother's father bought the land and my father had the house built on it, or vice versa. I don't know which, but one bought the land and the other had the house built. My father sold his home in Baltimore and I think my grandfather either rented his out or sold it. But they went down there in companionship and started farming, and that is where your father was born. That is how they came to live in the country. They thought they would like the country, which they did very much. They built the house immediately. The house is still standing. It had two rooms down and two rooms up with a stairway in the middle. Later they added to the house. But they farmed there, it was hard going. Mother said it was such a good thing they had fish and crabs in the creek. They had plenty, and they never got tired of eating fish and crabs.

JS As I recall, this farm was very near the water.

BC It was. It ran between the main road and the water of South East Creek, and the creek was just full of fish and crabs. The farming was a little up hill there. It was very hard for them to grow things. They knew nothing at all about farming. For instance, they let all the lima beans get hard and dry, and ate them in the winter. They saw asparagus growing wild and they heard the doctor that took care of the family say he liked asparagus. So my grandmother said, "let's try it", so they cut the ferns from the top after it had gone to seed and took it home and cooked it. And she said, "If that's what asparagus tastes like, you can leave my part in the pot. "I don't like it." This is how green they were about growing things. I don't think they were making much on the farm.

My father got work at a brick yard. The brick yard was two farms from their farm. It was owned by a man named Smith and they made bricks. They molded them by hand in wood molds and burned them in some kind of kiln. That was a first beginning of the Schauber brickyard.

JS This is history I did not know. I have often been told my grandfather made handmade bricks but I didn't know where.

BC Yes, he made fifty cents per day and he got Mr. Smith's name on several notes at the

bank for money they needed to borrow. Mr. Smith liked my father and my mother very much. He called my mother "Miss Daisy". He heard my father call her Traisy – that's Theresa in German. That was the nearest he could come to it.

JS When he worked in the brick yard, that would have been when he was on the farm on South East Creek?

BC Yes, that was the time.

JS Do you know the location of this brickyard?

BC Yes, it was the second farm from the Church Hill – Centreville Road on the right hand side of the road going down to the river at South East Creek. There are five farms on this road. This man's name was Smith. They called him "Brick Smith"; they do to this day when they speak of him. My father's farm was the fourth farm. If you take a strip of land with sixty acres running between the road and fronting on South East Creek, that farm would have been a mile long almost. I think later they bought a lot to go with it of a few acres.

BC Well, to get back to mother and father. They just loved it on the farm, as poor as they were. Mother raised chickens, they had plenty of fish and crabs so they never went hungry. When the wheat thrashing men came along with all the neighbors, they were there for about three days. They just fed them on fish and crabs. This made a feast for them as they were not used to eating blue shell crabs for three days at a time. Mother's second child was born 2-1/2 years after John, your father.

JS Yes, my father was the first born, Theresa was second.

BC Yes, after that she would get malaria fever. Her health seemed to fail a lot. She would also get chills and fever; they were prevalent in those days in that area. Almost everyone would get it at one time or another. The doctor told my father if he did not take my mother back to the city he would lose her. She did not want to go. She would not go! My father, in order to make her go, went to Baltimore and got a job. He sent for her to come with the two children and they rented a home, so there was nothing else she could do but come to Baltimore. She went back on a grain vessel that used to haul grain and tomatoes, lumber and other things. That's how she got to Baltimore. The grain vessel was owned by Captain Riggins. They didn't have many belongings as there was so little room in the house at the farm as the two families lived there, her mother and father that is. After they got back to Baltimore, father got a job, it must have been around the docks, as he never got very far from the water front, and there the next child, George, was born.

JS If the next child was born in Baltimore, you would approximate what year this would have been?

BS Oh, yes, that was 1882. You see Theresa was born in 1879 on the 11th day of December, that is from July to December over two years after your father was born, but George was born on the 10th of May in 1882 then in 1883 in November, she had a child named Adam, the first child named Adam, then he died in 1884 in July. He was nine months old when he died. The only child mother ever lost. Then this Adam was born in 1885 on the 29th of January. The other Adam had died in July in 1884. In other words, he was on the way when the other Adam died. Of course, this was a very hard blow to Mother. She said she would rather have ten children than to lose one, it was just that hard to lose that child. And two years later, in April, Annie was born, the 22nd of April. While all this time Mother's parents were living still on the farm. The Münch boys had gone off to school or college; one was a teaching Brother in Dayton, the other was in Cincinnati, Ohio. They probably worked their way through college by becoming Brothers. Mother and Father about this time got the message from her parents that they either had to come back or they would have to give up the farm. I think they rented the farm out for a while, but they never received an income from the people they rented it to. So they would either have to come back home and run the farm or they would have to sell it. Mother said she just stormed heaven and prayed to St. Joseph; she prayed and prayed she would not get any more chills or fever if she moved back to the farm. So she did in 1887 they moved back to the country. Annie was the baby then.

JS Let me question something here. Do you know the location where they lived when they went back to Baltimore?

BC Yes, Chester street, but I don't know where, at what address. It is still there. It is still Chester Street and it's a small street. I do know it is in East Baltimore and they were in St. Michael's Parish where she was baptized as a baby. Cardinal Gibbons confirmed my mother. He was not a Cardinal at the time, he was a Bishop or an Archbishop. She was married in St. Michaels Church also. And when they went back to Baltimore, the baby was baptized in St. Michael's Church. They had no transportation, only to walk. The church was not far from Chester Street. John and Theresa went to school in Baltimore at St. Michael's where they taught only German in the morning and only English in the afternoon. George never went to school in Baltimore. There was no English spoken in the morning and no German in the afternoon. And John, your father, learned the most beautiful pen-

manship I have ever seen anybody write, and so did my mother. I thought that was something you had to be born with, they really trained them, it was beautiful hand writing. Your father's writing was like script written with shaded lettering. This was done with a pen point and a bottle of ink.

JS Yes, I recall the beauty of his letters and the books he kept.

BC Well, Mother and Father moved back to the country. I don't know what month it was when they came back but it was before Maggie was born. Their first winter down on the farm was the blizzard of 1888. I know it was in March around the 19th of March. I remember Mother saying as she looked out the window, what would she do, as her baby was due in April, if the doctor could not get through. And the 16th of April, Maggie was born, almost two years apart – Annie and Maggie. That was in 1888 and Mother never, never ever anymore had chills or fever. Her Father did. He went to Church Hill to see the doctor for medicine. The doctor gave him these pills to take and he was on horseback and he read the directions wrong and took too many pills, an overdose. He got so he could not see and could not make his way home, so he stopped at the house before you came to Brick Smith's, the first farm. He went up and told that woman to let him lay on her couch and he told that lady to tell his folks that he did not commit suicide; that it was a mistake; he took too much medicine. To the day he died, he never had another chill. It cured him of his chills.

JS Do you know how long he lived after that?

BC Oh yes, he lived many years after that, years on end. He lived to be almost 84 years old.

JS When your father and mother came back from Baltimore, did they live in the same house as before?

BC Yes, the very same house. And your father was ten years old at that time; in 77 he was born and in 87 they moved back. I don't remember your father ever being home. I was too small to remember. I did go to the Duckett farm with him riding the carriage and stopping and looking at a thrashing machine on the way. I remember conversations we had together, but I think he had been farming for several years before I could remember it. I have heard all along he was just a boy when he had his own cobbler's outfit. He would put soles on all our shoes. He would take the sides off of old shoes and patch all our shoes with them. He was the shoe mender for the whole family. Another thing I can tell you about him, he was not very old, just a boy, when he went to a neighbor's house. They had an organ and

he just loved music. We had no organ. Mother and Father were not able to buy an organ, or rather they needed other things worse than they did an organ. He made himself a wooden keyboard and he would learn to play on this keyboard from books with notes in them. He would practice a song or so, he could play it on the neighbor's organ when he had a chance to go over. He could really play a song in his mind on this dummy keyboard with no sound coming from it. Your father could play good and could sing very well. He would play for a room full of people for several hours at a time. They just did not want him to stop.

JS Well, to carry this farther in your father's and mother's direction, what they did from this point on?

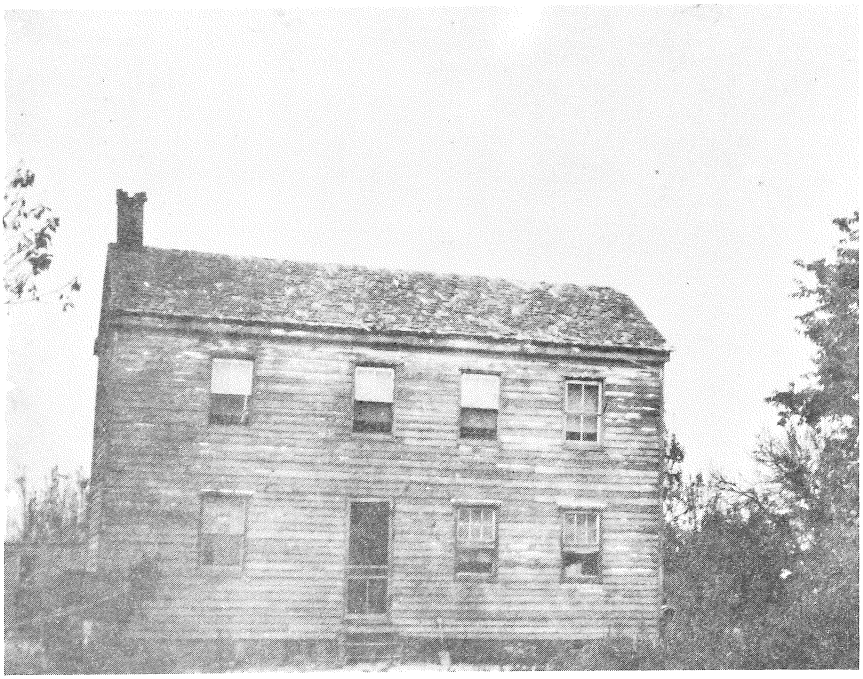
BC Yes, I would like to tell you my mother's father was born in Germany on August 17, 1831 and his wife was born, I don't know what month, but she was born in 1836. I can establish that by her being 62 years old when she died in 1898 on August the 30th. And she was 62 years old. That would prove her to be born in 1836 if my figures are right. My grandfather's birthday was August 17 and he was 83 years old when he died, almost 84 all but three months. He died May 14, 1914, so that would prove he was born in 1831.

JS Can we have the names of these people? I know what most of them were, but I would like to have you put it on this tape.

BC Well that was John Münch. He was one of two children and his father was a widower and he had some property, he was right well fitted. He only had these two children and he married a young woman. She was younger than my grandfather so he had a stepmother younger than he was. They seemed to get along all right. My grandfather, John Münch, went in the Army in Germany as all the young men must do. So he met my grandmother at a dance. It was on Shrove Tuesday, bidel ba begretnes – that means burying the pocketbook. This was on the day before lent. He fell in love with her, being in the Army, and they wanted to get married. But his town would not accept her because she was one of twelve children. They had very little property and she had no dowry. Her name was Theresa Shaffler and as near as I can figure, she was born in 1836. In order to get married, he bought his way out of the Army, which was permissible in those days, and brought her to America. The day he was married to my grandmother in America, there were six other couples from the ship that got married the same time they did. They had all come over for the same reason because they would not let them get married in Germany. So after he was here for a very little while, he wanted to go back. They couldn't like it and didn't like it. Every day it would cost them a dollar for their meals. As I say, they had a little money but

no work. Someone said to him, "Why don't you get work out there on the street." They were repairing the street at the time. He said he couldn't speak English. They said, "You just go out there and show them you want to ax with your hands." "Make signs, this is what you want to do." So he did, he got his first job on the street. Well, he still wanted to go back to Germany but the Captain would not take them. He told him, "Stay just one year, and if you don't like it in a year, I will take you back free. I will charge you nothing to take you back." So, after he got better work, a job at a flour mill, things were not bad for them after that. My grandfather got all the flour they needed free. In his spare time he would make brooms and brushes, he must have been ambitious and handy with his hands. Oh yes, my mother was born in 1855 on the ninth day of August. Several years later she had a little sister born named Lena-then in 8 years they had three children born. Doria and a little boy named Joseph. Lena died of diptheria, Doria of cholera and phamtom. I don't know what little John died of. They all died within one year. This left mother to be an only child. At that time they lived in a little house on Port Street, that her father had bought, he owned it. He ran a little Butcher Shop there, with mother's help. They sold fresh meat in the store. Mother just loved that little house. But after the three children died they moved away from there, not too far as they still went to St. Michael's Church. Mother said she could never quite understand why they sold that little house. It was right off Patterson Park. In fact, the Park runs right into it now. Mother said that is where she spent her happiest childhood until she was ten years old. Of course, a child does not realize when they lose a brother and sister. They care for a little while but they soon forget. It is meant to be that way, I am sure. Mother was very happy there as a child. Then when she was ten years old her brother Tom was born. This was shortly after the year these children died, because her sister Lena was five years old when she died. When Doria died, the undertaker was placing her in the coffin as all this was done at the home. He said to Lena, "You had better stay away from here, I have another one home just like this. It will just fit you" He told Lena that. And after she died within a few days, it hurt that man so bad, he told the family it almost drove him crazy because he had said that to that little girl. He said he will never make fun like that again, because he had to place her in that same coffin he had told her he had at home, and when he did it was with tears in his eyes.

JS Aunt Bernice, could we take this now from where we have established earlier that your father and mother have returned from Baltimore, and have moved into what I call the Southeast Creek, Munch house. Where did it go from this time and place.



THE OLD MÜNCH HOUSE



BARBARA & JIMMY
Could be the Münch farm

BC Well, Adam could tell you more. You see, all of the history to this point happened before I was born.

AS It was in the Fall of 1887. We came over on the steamboat. My father came to the house first with all the furniture. It was all out in front, and I heard a noise and my father said it was the daily boat. The steam boat we came over on from Baltimore. It must have been leaving the pier after unloading and taking on passengers.

JS This boat you speak of, what was the name of it?

AS This was the Emma A. Ford running between Baltimore and Chestertown, Maryland and sometimes to Crumpton.

JS Would this have been a sister ship to the B.S. Ford I remember as a boy?

AS The same line, owned by Dr. Ford and his heirs. Well, later on, I started to cry, and my father gave me a little round basket to play with. This pacified me for a while 'til mother came, with the little baby Annie with some more things in a one-house wagon. I told my mother I was sick, and she said, "I know you're sick", so she put me to bed. I was tired. All I knew then that was in the Fall, the next I remember was the great Blizzard of 1888, that terrible snow storm.

JS Now, how old would you have been when you made this trip?

AS I would have been three years old on January 29th and this happened some time in the Fall of the year before I was three years old.

JS You weren't very old to have much memory of anything.

AS Well, the next thing I remembered was the Blizzard of 1888 and of course the little baby came along. We had a new baby in the house to play with and this made us all so happy. And Spring came along after awhile and this made things better all around. And my Grandfather had a beehive outside there. I went out there looking at it while they were trying to feed the bees sugarwater and one came and popped me right under my nose. I will never forget that. Later on the bees died from too cold a winter and I had that beehive for my own private toys which were made out of snuff boxes and the like of that. Several years later I was about 6 years old when my brother Frank was born. I remember Mom showing us his little toes and things like that. This was in the year of 1891. Then about that time Fred Münch came back from the school out West. He did first one thing then the other, but he went sailing in an old sailboat, a three masted schooner that had been given up as a derelict because it was in such bad shape and leaking. He used to sail it to Baltimore and back. I don't know if he hauled anything or not. It didn't cost anything to sail because

the wind took you there and brought you back. Anyway, after a while that boat sank, right off that farm where they lived in Southeast Creek. After that Tom Münch came home from Cincinnati, Ohio I think. This made two uncles home and we had very little room in the house. There were two rooms only upstairs where my father and mother and all us children were and of course, Grandpop and Grandmom Münch in one room downstairs. Fred and Tom had to sleep in the other room which was dining room, living room, kitchen and everything else combined.

JS After Grandpop, that is your father, came from Baltimore, what did he do then, as an occupation?

AS They owned that farm in partnership with Grandpop Münch, that 60 acre farm and of course, he did whatever work he could do anyplace to help the neighbors or anything else he could do in the brickyard or whatever. He later got a job with C.T. Collins cutting walnut logs all around Kent and Queen Anne County. He used to work with a gang of men. He was the cook at the same time. He worked with the men, and when they got home for lunch he had to get lunch ready, clean up the dishes and get out to work again. Supper was the same thing. He had to get the supper, clean up after and put things away. He received $1.00 a day. When things got busy around the farm, he helped cultivate the corn or cradle the wheat around the edge of the field so the reaper would not mash it down. The first McCormick reaper would cut the wheat and throw it down in little piles. The men they called binders would come along and pick it up and bind it into sheaves and other men would come along and shock the wheat behind others.

JS Now this would have been before the reaper had the binder or knotter built into the machine itself.

AS No, the binder had not been invented at that time. It was called the "Self reaper" when it came out.

JS How long did he stay at this location, we call the Münch Farm on South East Creek?

AS He stayed at that location until 1892. January 1st, 1892 they moved on the McCalister Farm. He stayed on the Münch Farm from 1884 to 1892, that would be eight years. Getting back to the brick business, when he had made bricks at Smith's, they decided to make some bricks at home, so they went down to the creek bank there and dug out some clay and put water in it from the creek. The young boys got in there and trampled it with their feet to work the clay. Then they molded them with a wood mold by hand. After that they were put in a pile and burnt with wood. They were some good bricks, but a few were what they

call salmon bricks or under-burned, which they don't make anymore.

BC Adam, didn't you build a smoke house with some of these bricks to smoke your meat in?

AS I didn't, My grandfather did and one day a long time after that we had a bad wind storm and it took the roof off of that smoke house. I remember very well helping my grandfather put it back on that smoke house.

JS Do you think at this time that smoke house is still standing?

BC It was standing not too long ago when Uncle Tom was living. I remember getting seed corn out of that building. But now Georgia and Webster Kimble live there. They would love to have you stop down and look around. They are very nice people. Georgia Münch Kimble is a descendent of the family who owned the house. Tom Münch, brother of Theresa Münch, was her father.

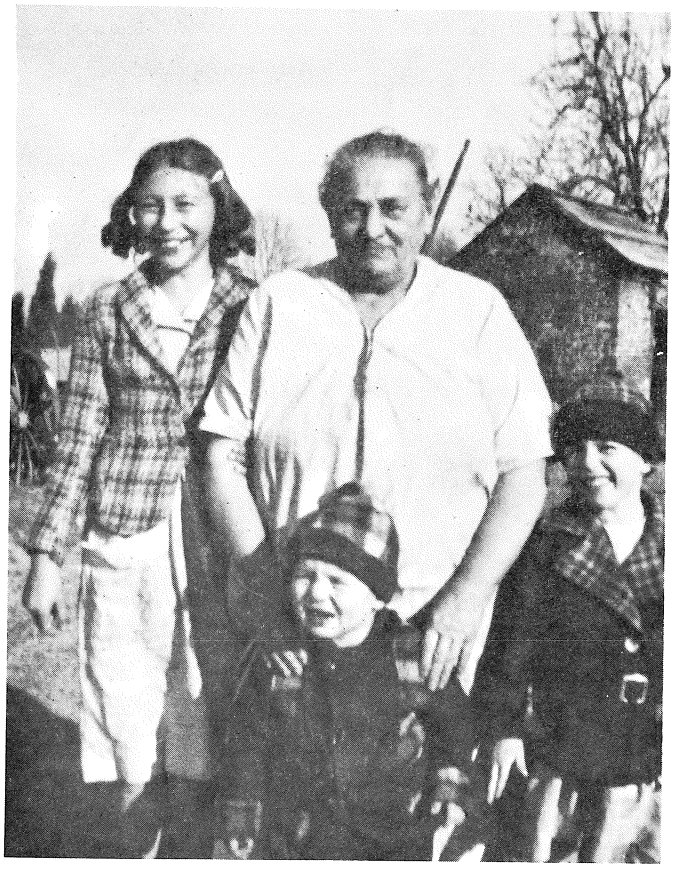
JS Raymond Younger, who works for me and lives with us now, is a great friend of theirs and spends weekends there very often.

AS I would love to go down with you. Some of my fondest memories are of that place as I was raised there as a boy from 1884 to 1892 and it seemed as a great part of a lifetime to me.

JS I think we will have to make that trip and I sure will take you along. Now, taking it farther, you say, you moved from this place to the McCalister's. Can you take your father's family history from here?

AS Yes, they moved to the McCalister farm in 1892. We rented that farm on a one-third basis. We got one-third and the landlord got two-thirds because we used his horses and implements. We could have the milk but we had to give all the calves to McCalister. We got half the hogs and McCalister got half. We got half the turkeys and McCalister got half. Mom insisted on keeping three dozen chickens for herself so she could have all the eggs. So that's how we started out there. The farm needed a lot of cleaning up — trees needed trimming. I guess we had about fifty acres of peach trees. Of course, when the peaches got ripe, peach plucks from the city came looking for jobs. Sometimes we had eight or ten. They worked for fifty cents a day when the peaches were on. They could stay in the barn to sleep for nothing. When the crop was over, they would move on or return to the city. We had pretty poor sledding. We had to have two laborers plus our own help when it came plowing time in the spring. One was a foreman who got $10.00 a month; the other got $8.00 a month.

JS Now this plowing and working of the ground had to be done with horses. Is that right?



DECEMBER 1940

GRANDMOTHER MÜNCH, RITA, RICHARD, AND MARY MARGARET

(The brick building in the background was a smokehouse. The bricks were made on the Münch farm by Grandfather Schauber)

AS Yes, that's right, with two horses hooked to a two-horse walking plow. I remember, in the spring, Fred Münch was plowing over there and he found a big bull frog. He gave it to me to take home. I was a quarter-mile from the house. I wanted to see how far that thing could "shump" so I set him down in the middle of the field and I had a dickens of a time to catch him again. Anyway, Fred was with us that year, no, two years; then, he went to Baltimore and got a job with Bendheimer Bros., some kind of a shipping clerk. We kept on farming there until 1895, then we rented the Irving Walker, South East farm. This was a lot better land than the farm we were on. We had to buy from Mr. Tucker, the man there before us, all his horses and implements. I think for $400.00 cash. My father owned half of the Münch farm, so we sold out to them and I think it was for $500.00. Grandpa Münch gave us a note which we took to the bank and got the money. This was for half of the farm and anything that was on it, crops or whatever. We paid Tucker cash. That year, we had two farms; both had peach orchards on them. We were as busy as a hen with two chickens that year. My father wanted to rent part of the farm to grow trucks like cabbage and beans to sell in town. This would not pay the landlord anything. So he went to see Mr. Walker about it one day but he wasn't home. The next day he went to Centerville. He had $25.00 in cash from Mom's chickens, the first money he had left over to put in the bank to start a bank account.

JS Just a minute. This Mr. Walker you are speaking of. Would this have been Irving Walker who later had a home on the Chester River in Queen Anne County?

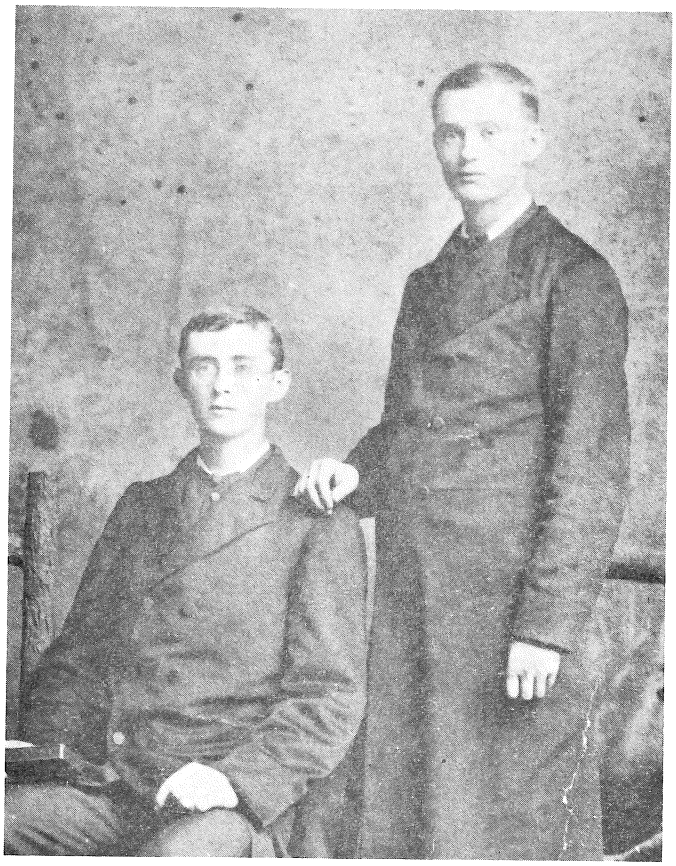
AS Yes, he owned all those roundtop farms and the Johnny Smith farm, W. Irving Walker.

JS Where was the McCalister farm located?

AS One farm down from the Münch farm toward the river on South East Creek Road. It landed on Island Creek and South East Creek.

JS Well, let's go back. You said he had $25.00 that he was taking to the bank to open an account.

AS They were selling a farm at auction on the courthouse steps in Centerville, Maryland. They could not get a bidder, and a friend, Johnny McRochester said, "Now, here's a man to buy this farm." They needed $1700.00 for settlement. The farm had 250 acres of land, part woodland. My father said he couldn't buy the farm because he could not pay for it. They asked how much money he had and he said, "$25.00". They said that was enough to put down so he bought the farm not knowing what kind of land or where it was. The next day, John, your father and my father went up to see if they could find the place. The



TOM AND FRED MÜNCH
(these two boys went out west to become Brothers)



MATTIE, MOTHER, AND ANN MÜNCH

front of the place looked so poor they wished they had the $25.00 back. They went up to the house and it looked fairly good but was overgrown with bushes. They went to work planting strawberries and asparagus, plowed up the field and planted wheat and other things. My father and brother, John, were up on the new farm working, while I stayed home to take care of the other two farms. I was not very old. I was born in 1885 and this was in '96, making me eleven years old. Of course, the crops were in. I was looking after the cows, horses and the hogs and doing the milking. John helped in the morning, but in the evening they would not get home until late, so I would have the milking done when they came home. I would go over to the South East farm and water all the hogs. They had about twenty fattening hogs there. You had no such thing as rubber hoses. I would have to carry bucket after bucket of water. They could drink about two buckets each. It was worth it. They were the nicest pen of hogs I ever saw when it came time to butcher them. We had so much meat, lard and sausage that we had meat the whole next summer.

JS When did you give up the renting of the McCalister farm?

AS On January the first, 1897, we moved to our new farm.

JS What was the name of the new farm?

AS It was known as the LeCate's farm. It was two miles from McGinnis' Corner and just about centered the same from Chestertown, Church Hill, Sudlersville and Crumpton. On a map it was the same distance from each one — about seven miles.

JS Now when they moved onto this farm — let's take the history from here if we can. What were the number of years here and what my grandfather and the family did.

JS Well, the first year, Johnny Magrogan moved up there with his saw mill to cut timber for us. We sold timber for many things, including bridge timber for all the small bridges on the county roads and cross ties for the railroad. My father hauled the lumber with a wagon and horses. Johnny Magrogan and Charley were running the saw mill with James Magrogan firing the engine when ever he had time.

BC That's James Magrogan and Charley Magrogan from Ridgely. That's not your mother's brothers.

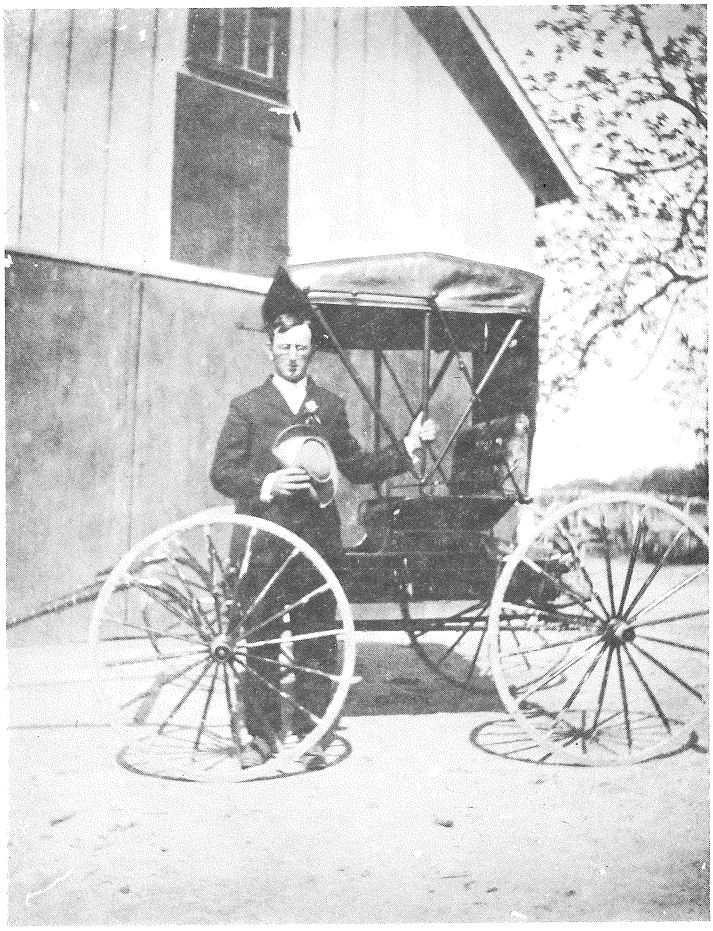
JS I understand.

AS We built an addition on the house, but we just went out and cut the trees and hued the sills ourselves and brought the small lumber like weather boarding and two by fours as we needed them. We doubled the size of the house. The first year, it only had two rooms up and two rooms downstairs. Also, we had a good crop of wheat the first year — five hundred

Church Hill Sept 2nd
1882

Sold to John Mulrich ½ acre
of land more or less to
Straight line, for five dollars
($5-00) - B. H. Morse,

Received Payment,



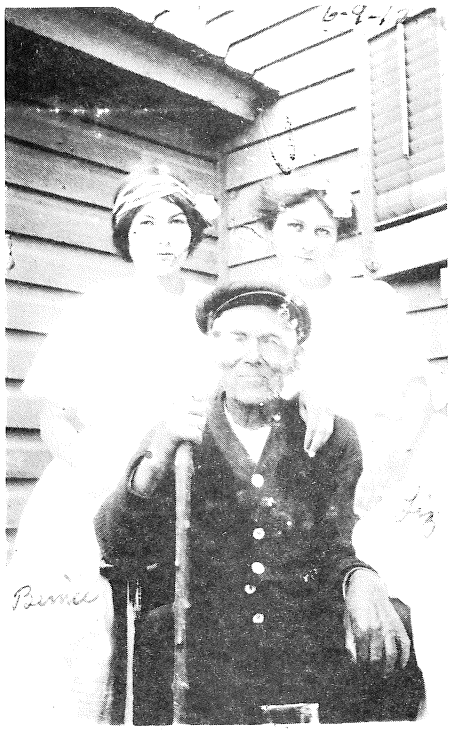
GEORGE SCHAUBER (His 26th birthday)
May 10, 1908
Possibly with John G. Schauber's carriage



THERESA & JOHN G. SCHAUBER
1912
(The year they moved to the property by the water tank in Chestertown.)



HOME OF JOHN AND MAMIE
MORGNEC ROAD
(Built in 1912)



BERNICE COLEMAN **ELIZABETH MCKENNEY**
GRANDFATHER JOHN GILBERT MÜNCH

This is to certify that on this 24th day of February Eighteen-hundred and ninety-nine, personally appeared before me, the subscriber, a justice of the peace for Queen Anne Co. State of Maryland John Minch and he did acknowledge the foregoing deed to be his act.

James W. Meredith J. P.

In consideration of Three hundred and fifty dollars do we sell to Thomas A Minch all our rights, titles and interest in personal property on said farm excepting One horse "Rose" and chest of tools Witness our hands and seal and this Years Crops

John A Minch

Theresa her X Minch
mark

Witnis
James W. Meredith

August 30th 1898

and some bushels. To come back a little bit, we had to cut the corn that LeCates had grown. When they husked their corn, we asked them to tie up their fodder. They would not do it, saying that they would rather feed it loose. We asked them how much they would feed and they said not over one half to last to the first of the year. So John and my father went up and tied half the fodder up and set it in shocks to keep it dry. When we moved up to the farm, all the tied fodder was used up and the loose fodder was spread all over the field. We had to gather up what we could as it was all the feed we had. When we were to move up to the farm, my father went up on the last day of the year to stay overnight so the place would not be vacant. Jim LeCates was in the house; everyone else was gone as they had moved out. My father went to the house to stay for the night, but Jim LeCates would not let him in. He said his father told him to lock the door and not let anybody in. So my father had to sleep in the barn all night. Well, the next day was New Year's day and we could move in. We had all the furniture and everything but no one knew where the matches were. Nighttime was coming on and we had no way to light the lamps or a fire. Someone had to walk about a mile to the nearest house to borrow some matches. Well, that was the first year. The second year, in 1898, I went to school in the winter time. The difference was we had Mr. Ford cutting ties. He stayed with us and he was a woodsman. He could cut ties good and he and John cut a large amount of ties and cut them economically, and my father was hauling ties all the time. I snaked them out. We were working in the woods the whole winter.

JS Now these ties, were they hewn or sawed? They were not cut in a sawmill, were they?

AS They were hewed. No, we never sawed a tie in our lives. They hauled them to Millington, about 12 miles. They got 56¢ for the No. 1 white oak and 35¢ for the No. 2 white oak.

BC How much would you haul in a load?

AS I think you hauled about sixteen. It brought about $8 or $10 on a trip — four horses to a wagon. We cut all the white oak ties that winter, so the next year we didn't have any, but they would take red oaks. Well, for the red oaks, we could only get 27¢ a piece for them. We didn't have any No. 1's or No. 2's. Anything that wasn't good enough, they wouldn't take at all. Out of about fifteen hundred ties we had about fifteen or twenty that they rejected because they were too small. We hauled them down to Deep Landing. They hauled them away on a boat.

BC He would sell the wood that he hewed off the top and bottom of the ties, wouldn't he?

AS Well, sure, we would sell the wood for firewood or anything. We wouldn't let anything

go to waste. If a tree fell, we'd cut it up. We took care of the woods.

JS Approximately, how many years did your father live on this property?

AS Until 1912. We sold out in the fall of 1912. That was about sixteen years. John built this house in the fall of 1912. He started it on All Saint's day.

JS That would have been my father?

AS Yes, he built the house near the water tank in Chestertown in the year of 1912. And on the first day of January, we were in it.

JS This is the house we're sitting in?

AS Yes.

JS Until January of 1913, Grandmom and Grandpop Schauber and the family were living at the place we were describing near McGinnis' Corner. What happened from this point?

AS Well, Bonnie can tell you more than I can of what happened from this point. I can tell you what happened with John, your father, if that's what you want to know.

JS Well let's continue with Grandpop's or your father and mother before you would go to my father. This is in a sense to me another generation.

BC Your father would come over and help to build. The reason they started to build this house so late in the fall was because John, your father was so busy making corn cutters. That was the corn cutter season, and he said that as soon as he got these corn cutters out of the way he would get all his carpenters to work and come in here and get that house up in a little while. Well he drew the plans himself and everything – no architect to do the plans, and he made it exactly like the house he lived in, except two stories instead of three. And then on the opposite side of the road, it had to be a counterpart of his house. Yes, the kitchen had to be in a different location. To look in the mirror in your home you could see our kitchen exactly.

JS Now the lumber that this house was built out of, where would this have come from?

AS From W.S. and A.M. Caulk in Chestertown, Maryland.

JS The lumberyard near the ice house in Chestertown.

AS Yes, and the bricks came from Barnett's brick yard.

JS Barnett's brick yard?

AS Yes and if I'm not mistaken, the bricks cost $6 a thousand for some of them and $7 for some and $9 for some.

JS And Barnett's Brick Yard was located in an area of the colored district near, San Diego, near the colored church and many times as a boy delivering milk in Chestertown I wandered

over and looked at this old brick yard. Even before my father started making bricks I was very interested in the brick making. I don't know why but there seemed to be an interest.

BC I can tell you why, you liked any kind of machinery.

JS But this was an old brick manufacturing plant and I remember as a boy of having great interest in it.

AS It was machinery and you liked machinery.

JS Right. Now we take it from here that Grandpop moved to this site.

AS Yes, we had to move because our tenants were coming in on us.

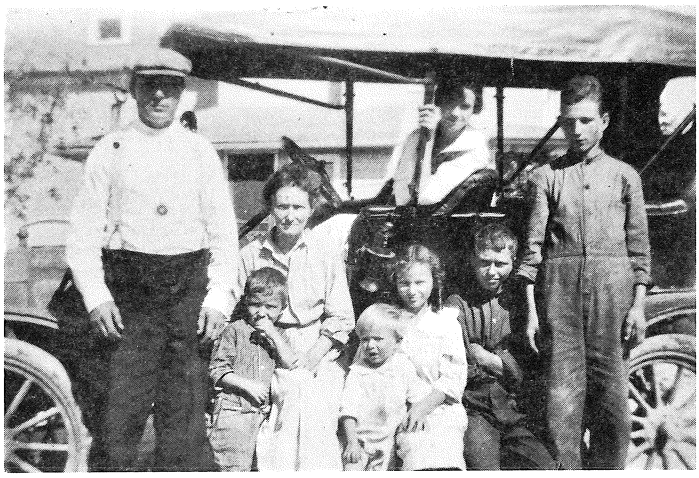
JS But, we haven't established in anyway how you knew about this place or how the farm or the land was purchased.

BC Well, our oldest sister, Theresa, lived here with her husband, Ed Magrogan. They lived on this place and it had a little white house with a living room and a kitchen downstairs and two small rooms upstairs. So my father and John were going to build on to it, only they intended to move this house back onto a new foundation and build on the front so as not to disturb the trees in front. When they started to move this house back, they decided that the house was not fit to live in, the beams were too weak. It would pay them better to go ahead and build a new one entirely. They moved the house about fifty feet back, and we used it as my father's shop.

JS In other words, that house as I knew it, which I called the back little house, was on this location at one time. I remember it being a shop. Now, when my father was going to build on this property, they must have purchased it.

AS Your Grandfather bought it in June of 1912 from Mrs. Ringold. She was a sister to Judge Alfred Pearce in Chestertown. They started building in November and moved in, in January of 1913.

BC Now, Theresa lived in it after my father bought it, until we wanted to build onto it in the fall. Then they moved, — no, I think they moved a little earlier, because Mr. Walsh in Baltimore, sent for Ed to come over to his bakery. Mr. Mayo, a baker, who was a friend of our family, had recommended him. Ed and Theresa went in 1912. I think the house stood empty awhile before it was moved. They built the foundation to slip that house back, to the measurements of the old house and it was eight inches out of the way. It's eight inches wider on one end than on the other. It's a very comfortable house and it's eight inches out of the way, but it doesn't make a bit of difference. When we moved in, the day before New Years, your father came over and moved us personally. The people around here, the



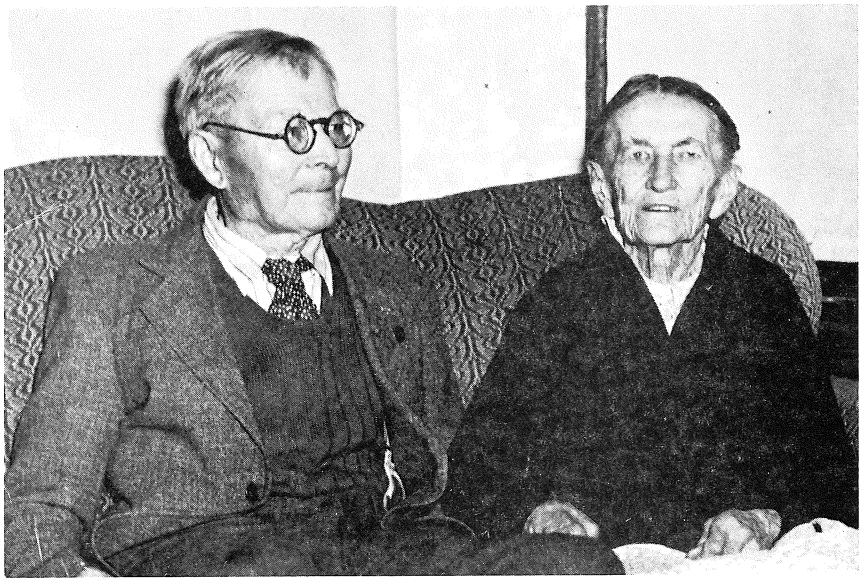
JOHN & MAMIE with some of their family
(This is the Model-T that moved Theresa Münch Schauber and her father, John Münch, to the new property in Chestertown, 1912.)



SCHAUBER MILK BOTTLE
ONE PINT
Vintage approximately 1920



THERESA SCHAUBER MAGROGAN
THERESA MÜNCH SCHAUBER
JOHN GEORGE SCHAUBER



JOHN GEORGE AND THERESA SCHAUBER

neighbors moved with farm wagons and horses, but your father had one of the only cars around here at the time. It was a Model T Ford and my grandfather, which is my mother's father, Grandfather Münch, was sick in bed at the time but he was able to sit up. Your father came over with this car and moved my mother and her father and me over here. We brought Grandpop in the car and put him right to bed over here.

JS I think this Ford car that we're speaking about would have been approximately a 1911. It was a Model T that he possibly bought new. Would you have any idea what this might have cost?

AS $802.50. From H.T. Clark in Easton. He bought it without paying one cent. He bought it with the understanding that he was to supply Clark enough corn cutters to pay for it.

JS Is that right? But $802.50! Cars were high then because they were so scarce I guess.

AS Yeah, they were high.

JS Now we come to the point where you had moved into this property.

AS This room that we are sitting in was nothing but a shell. There wasn't any plaster on the walls. There wasn't any trim on any of the doors. The kitchen was wainscotted all the way down and plastered up over it and we had everything in the middle of the floor. We couldn't spread things around. The front bedroom, it was finished and we used it to store everything in. And upstairs it was all plastered, but the plaster was not dry and we had to have a stove in every room. It was the dead of winter.

JS There was danger of it freezing?

AS No, afraid of getting pneumonia. We never thought about the plaster freezing. We were just afraid of us getting sick from it. So father had a fire going in each room. He had a stove, a wood stove.

JS From this point, what did Grandpop, or your father and mother do?

AS Well when they moved over they brought three horses, and some pigs. I don't know just how many, and I think they had three cows. We had eleven acres of ground here, nine acres pastureable and he kept the horses because he still kept the home farm and he hired a colored man. He had old Andrew Jones here; he was a colored preacher, and he would go over every day, hew a load of wood, and bring it home in long lengths and my father had a gasoline engine at home here, and he would saw up that wood and Andrew would deliver it in town to whoever needed that wood. People would come here for wood all the time, and out in the back, where our garden is now, was our wood pile, in back of where they moved

that old house.

JS Right, I remember it.

AS And he would sell wood all over town. $2.50 a load. It had been $2.00, but he put it up to $2.50. And finally it went up to $3.00.

JS Now we have established that this was about the year of 1913.

AS That's right.

JS And then grandpop moved there?

BC Yes, and farmed it. He had corn, and a nice tomato patch. He sold tomatoes and just about that time he hurt his back. Just lifting a basket, his back just slipped out of joint. He didn't do anything heavy to hurt it, but he just had a trick back. And I know that fall he picked tomatoes and Joe and I would all help him because his back hurt him so bad. We had in front of our house a reservoir which was 160' by 160' from board fence to board fence. It had a high board fence surrounding it, about a 5' fence and then a wire on top of that. It was all lined inside with cement facing. That was the Chestertown water supply. Now that did not belong to this farm and my father did not own it.

AS But it had been condemned and they were debating and talking about putting up a stand pipe or a water tower, and that is why my father, bought this place. We knew, eventually, he would have the front. He went to Mr. Pearce who owned this place before his sister Mrs. Ringold and he put it down in writing for him that for a sum of $50 the reservoir would go to him when it was no longer in use.

JS Now this would have been the town reservoir, which would now be your front lawn. There was no standpipe or water tank when you moved here? Do you know in what year this water tank, which is such a landmark in Chestertown was erected?

BC Oh, yes, I do. It was in May, 1915. But let me tell you something that happened to the reservoir, and why it had to be discarded. They found a baby drowned in there. Somebody had done away with a baby and thrown it in the reservoir. That wasn't while we lived here. That was why it was condemned. And then, while we lived here, I had a beautiful cat, she was a bobtail cat, which was so unusual. I missed her a couple of days and one day Mr. Charlie Smith came up and he said, "Do you have a crab net?" We got him a crab net and pretty soon, he came in and he had this bob tail cat in this crab net. She had been in the reservoir drowned. How she got in there, I'll never know, but I didn't say a word. Well, that water tank was put there in May of 1915. I have pictures of your sister, Lydia, and me taken together. She was about 7 years old, I guess, sitting on the foundation before ever a

girder went up there.

JS I can remember one of the earliest things in my childhood, coming to my grandfather's place, because you moved in this place the year I was born. Now I would like to ask a few questions and fill in my knowledge. Due to the great amount of segregation and things that are so much frowned on today, I would like to have you speak of a neighbor that you had, and that I knew in my childhood – the type of person he was.

AS Old Gus Royal. Yes. He was a little boy 7 years old, but he never was a slave, I think his mother was a slave. He was 7 years old, I think, when slavery went out. He said he saw people standing on the block being sold. He had 13 acres of land of which his wife was one of the heirs. There were four of them and his wife was one of the heirs that owned the place. It was run by an old colored man whose name was Smith. His wife was a Smith. Her name was also Gussie. Augustus, I guess, his name was and her name was Augusta, but she was a cripple. She was chair fast, and he was just so good to her. He would cook for her and take care of her. He was just a very nice old man and he had a pump over there, but instead of getting it fixed when it went bad he just let it go. Father always left a large gate and a small gate open so he could come over and use the water and water his horse. He always brought his horses over here to water. He had a white horse. I think he had two at one time, but he lived there until early in 1928 or 30, 1930 I think it was. I have in my scrapbook, his death notice. He lived all alone; his wife had died about 10 years before that and his wife had a son before he married her. That son's wife, who would have been his step-daughter-in-law, I guess you would call it; she would come down in the summer and spend several months with him in the busy season, and she was nice.

JS Well the thing, that I can remember so well as a child and later as an adult is how I know the great and tremendous friendship and the relationship that was between these two people.

BC Mother was the one that found him dead.

JS I can remember that one time in particular my grandmother, cooked a big pot of soup and she would take part of this soup over for Gus Royal. This was just a normal thing, because I had also been here and I had seen Gus Royal send trucks or things over that he had grown. This was the kind of relationship that was between these two.

From the time I can remember anything up until I was say 19 or 20 possibly, that I never knew or heard of the difference of segregation and the things that seem to be so much a problem today. What I can remember is if this colored man had anything that Grandpop

needed it was his and vice versa.

BC Well I'll tell you something about this colored man before Mother and Father even moved here. Theesey and Ed lived here. At that time, they had no chickens and they didn't have very much of the worldly goods either, and it was before Johnny was born, Johnny Magrogan, and she was so hungry for chicken. She wanted this chicken so bad and she said she knew Gus wouldn't care because he had before, offered her chickens, whenever she wanted them. But she said she didn't want to go out and get one without asking and he wasn't home. So she said finally she couldn't resist it and went over and got one of his chickens and killed it and cooked it. And when he came home she told him about it. And he said that he was so glad that she had enough faith in him, you know, and trusted him enough to go ahead and get that chicken and kill it and use it. And the ironic part of it is to this day, if you cook chicken, Johnny Magrogan can't come in the house. He has such a dislike of chicken.

JS There is one other question that I would like to ask here. You said that when they moved here they brought some horses here from the Queen Anne farm.

AS That's right. Yes, a riding horse and two wagon horses.

JS As I remember, Grandpop used to have a driving horse that he called Baby?

BC Baby Doll. —

A very small dark driving horse. — A western pony.

JS Would this have been one of the horses?

AS No. He got that horse from Charlie Meekins.

JS I understood that this horse lived to be 30 some years old.

BC Oh I think she was 40 some.

JS Grandpop used to drive this horse, I remember as a child he used to drive this horse down to the church, the Sacred Heart Church in Chestertown Maryland, and you could always tell when grandpop was there because this little "Baby" as they called her would be outside with the carriage. Grandmom and Grandpop would go to church every Sunday and every First Friday and every Holy day and would drive this horse.

BC Let me tell you something else. They went during Lent every day, and Grandpop would go and hitch the horse up, bring her up here and put her near the porch, come in and get his overcoat on, get Mother, go out to the team and go on to church. Well one morning he came in and got his overcoat on, got Mother, went out and the horse and carriage was gone. Father Earner the Priest looked out the window down there and

started to say the Mass and didn't see anything of Mother and Father, and there was the horse standing out there at the hitching post in front of the church.

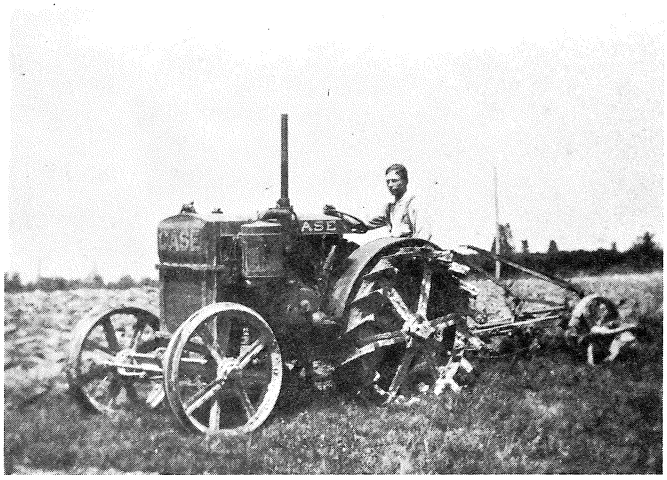
JS "In other words, that morning it looked like Grandpop and Grandmom were just a little slow for the pony."

BC But that horse was temperamental. She knew whether we were afraid of her or not. And my father was not afraid of her but I was. One time I went down to the railroad station to meet Liz. Liz was coming home from Philadelphia, and on the way home we passed where the old school used to be, the elementary school, on High Street. We got to that school yard where they had Chatauqua tents, a great big tent, and we were going by that tent just about the time a trace came loose and touched her around the hind legs. She must have thought we were hitting her and she took off. Honestly she was only about 4 feet tall and the way she spread out and ran, we never could get her to stop. She got into the ice plant yard. Why she didn't hit trees, I don't know. They were pretty close together too. And there she was cornered and had to stop. Well I was scared. I was shaking all over, but we managed to get her straightened up and bring her home. When I got home, Mother had the dinner warm. It was in the warming oven, and my arms were so tired from pulling those reins, I could not lift the vegetable dish off that warming oven. That's a fact.

When we moved off the farm and moved into Kent County from Queen Anne, I was 18 years old and my brother Joseph was 14, he was the baby of the family. We were the only two left home out of a family of 10 and for a long while I was very lonesome. I longed for the old farm, I longed for the old home and most of all, having my sisters and my older brothers. But after a while I got used to it and for a long while even to this day I'll talk about the old home where we were when we were children. I lived there for 16 years. And things went on, we had to all make an adjustment. We were used to the farm. We were in a new location. It was the first move I had ever made in my life. Mother and I raised chickens and we just raised them by hand. There were no brooders. We had no brooder or incubator at that time although Mother had one on the farm, a 50 egg incubator. She had the first incubator in that neighborhood. I'm going back to this farm a little bit. I can't help it. To look back now, you would think that the old farm was very antique and people lived in horse and buggy days, but one time my mother said to me, after we had moved off the farm, "I don't know, I think if we lived on the farm we'd do the same old way. We wouldn't have tractors and all this machinery. We'd still have horses and no automobiles. We'd have horse and buggy." I said, "Mother, when you were on the farm you

were very modern, very modern." She said, "How so?" I said, "Who was it had the first incubator in the neighborhood? The neighbors all came to see the incubator hatch. Who else around there had an ice house? It was crude but we had ice the whole summer long. Who else had a refrigerator that we could go and turn a spigot on and get ice water out any time we wanted to?" "Do you remember my father ever borrowing an implement?" He'd loan them to the neighbors, but I don't ever remember my father having to borrow an implement." "He had a stump puller, he ground his own grain; he fanned his own wheat; he pulled stumps; he sawed his own wood; he did everything himself. He even made our own vinegar." And my sister spoke up, — Liz, she was home on a visit from Philadelphia at the time. She said "Who else had a front lawn all fenced in so we kids could play croquet without the chickens and the ducks getting in there and soiling it up." Well she had to admit that she thought they must have moderned-up with the rest of them. Father was very thrifty, he always wanted to better himself. Mother was just the opposite. She would do the same thing year in and year out and never try to change, Father was just the opposite from Mother in their ways of getting ahead and new inventions and all. My Father was always ready to try anything new where Mother always stuck to the old. Well that's getting back to the farm. Now I'm getting on with it. Things went on here, well, quietly. In 1915 my brother Adam's health broke down and he was in sort of a decline, and he came here and built a dairy and lived with us. That was in 1915, and at that time we still did not have the water tank. It was filling up but it was not connected and we had a pump on the porch with a 60 foot well and he bought a pump jack and pumped water by machine. Before that we had to pump it by hand with an iron pump. So my brother Joe worked for him in the dairy. I used to keep uniforms clean. They had white uniforms and we had it very nice because we had all the ice we wanted. He had a big ice box. I'd make scads and scads of iced tea, make it with milk and use plenty of ice in it and every year we had two or three of Theresa's children down. One summer I had four and I liked it. I would do the work because I like children. Well, in 1918, I can't remember very much except that we had all these people sawing wood. We had these colored people here. Sometimes we had two colored hands, one steady one, and we had a neighbor who lived next door to us who would also get his water at our well and all, and my father raised tomatoes, asparagus, and strawberries, and his main crop was potatoes. He kept Washington College in potatoes. The whole winter through John's children would come in and spend some time with us, — little Joseph and Johnny, and I have a picture of them. No I think that's Jimmy and Joseph sitting on the

back porch licking out a taffy pot. Johnny used to come in with the milk wagon. They'd bring the milk in to Adam and he would talk. They'd come in here half frozen. They wouldn't stay home. Their mother said often she'd send them out without coats on them in the morning to let them see how cold it was, but still they wanted to come in, so they would come in here and sit while they unloaded the milk and they would talk. One day Johnny told me all about these nice beautiful flowers he was going to bring me. "Oh, Aunt Bonnie, they're so pretty, they're red and yellow". It was about mid-winter, and I wondered where he would ever get these flowers from. I let you talk and after you got all through talking you said, "but the worst thing is I ain't got no "deeds", meaning he had no seed to plant. Well, there was a lot of funny little things happened with them. We had a lot of fun with them. It was nice. Then in 1918 I got flu first, I was very ill. Father had it and Joe had it. Well we managed to get over that. I was sick about six weeks, but I wasn't strong for about two years and meanwhile, Albert, John's oldest boy, had spinal trouble and he had to go and have a spinal operation. And he was in a cast and he would spend half of his waking time in here with me. We were just kind of company for each other. He could drive the car, but he couldn't get around very good and he had to lie of the sofa. So he'd lie on the sofa and pick out nuts and I would make taffy and chocolate fudge, and we'd spend an awful lot of time together. He was almost 19. But anyway, I got well and I got married that fall, and that left Mother and Father here alone. Albert died in December after I was married in September and Father and Mother lived here alone, then until 8 years later when Mother had a very bad spell of arthritis or rheumatism. Whatever it was, she was bedfast. She couldn't get out and Adam, at that time, needed a man in the dairy so he went up to see my sister Liz and her husband, John McKinney and he was sort of getting fed up on the shipyard up there anyway. He came down and they lived here with Mother and Father and he worked in the dairy and Liz helped Mother. Well, Liz had two children. I, at that time, lived over in Queen Anne's, about 8 miles over and of course, I couldn't do much. I was tied down with my family and Mother got all right, but she was never really well after that. Mother developed a cough like a child's whooping cough and from that day until Mother died she would take this cough medicine that Dr. Copeland would make for her. It was a bronchial medicine and she was tested for TB. It was not TB but it was just a bronchial cough. The doctor said it was her heart pressing against her lungs which made her cough and collected fluid there. So Mother wasn't well and, of course, Liz took over the brunt of the work and Liz cut the asparagus and bunched it and delivered it for Father.



ALBERT SCHAUBER
(Son of John and Mamie a short time before his death.)



GAS ENGINE WOOD CUTTING RIG

This engine was purchased by John Schauber when he went down to the Duckett Farm

This was in 1928, and this went on until 1930 when my husband died, and I had no choice, I had to come home with my four children. My baby was just 17 days old and the oldest one was 6 years old and of course we all were here together. We all worked together. Liz did an awful lot of outside work like cutting asparagus and cutting kale and spinach. Father still trucked and we made out. We made out all right but Father was then 78 years old and Mother was 75. We lived here together until 1936 and then John McKinney went back to the shipyard and started working on his Social Security. That was the year, I think, that Social Security began, and he got a better offer and easier work and better pay. Of course all wages had gone up by that time. So that left Mother and me and the children here alone. And Mother never was well. From that time on, she was just growing weaker. She would get these terrible coughing spells.

JS I know that they both lived until a very old age but one of the things that I can remember as a young boy coming up, was the celebration of a wedding anniversary that they had. Could you fill in a little on that.

BC Oh yes, in 1926, the 17th day of October, we had a fifieth year wedding anniversary for Mother and Father, just among the family. I can't just say how many were here, but it was the fullest house we ever had and it was a nice day. They could be outside on the lawn and in the house. At that time I was still living over on a little farm in Queen Anne's but we had a wonderful celebration here for Mother and Father's fiftieth wedding anniversary. I can't remember whether they were in on it or whether it was a surprise. I kinda think they knew about it. They knew something was coming off. That was in 1926.

JS Now, to go a little farther, I remember coming down after I had gone to Wilmington and was living up there a period of time. I brought my boy down, John Jr., and myself. I came down and I came over and I got Grandpop Schauber and we went to a little trailer right near the property where Adam Schauber had his milk dairy, and we had a picture taken which at that time represented four generations, with one missing. My father had died.

BC Your father had been dead then 12 years.

JS That's right. Because that was, I think, in 1945. All right, now could we fill in the dates that your mother and father, the time that they died or the distance apart, and where they were buried.

BC Well Mother and Father, when they had celebrated their sixtieth, sixty-one, and sixty-two and sixty-third wedding anniversary they were awarded for each year, a gold wedding

ring over the radio from Oscar Kaplan in Baltimore. He made that award for the oldest married couple of that week. Every week he would give one. Every year when that week came up my father and mother won the golden ring. They won that for three years, and then it was in the time of the war, Second World War, that they had to stop announcing over the radio on account of codes and things. But Mother and Father lived to celebrate their sixty-seventh wedding anniversary on October 17th, 1943.

JS All right, now it has been established that when this grandfather of mine came over as a boy from Germany that he had a brother that was older than himself and this brother had died in Baltimore Harbor in a drowning accident. This left then at this time after his mother died and after his stepfather died, left him as the only living descendant in this country. Would this be true?

BC Yes.

JS Now at this time of the sixty-seventh wedding anniversary or at the time of his death, whichever would be the easiest to comment on, do you know how many living descendants he had at that time, or at the time of his death?"

BC I did know and I have it down in a scrapbook of the newspaper clipping I took out of the paper at the time of their fiftieth anniversary. I think they had around 56 grandchildren at that time, but they lived a long while after. They lived from 1926 when they had their fiftieth anniversary until 46 when my father died. In 20 years they accumulated quite a few more grandchildren, and I don't know the exact number, but I will get it.

JS Well I understood, at the time of his death, counting the wives and husbands and others, in a sense there were over three hundred living descendants.

JS Could we establish the dates of their death and where they were buried?

BC Well, mother died first. She died on the 11th day of June in 1944, and she is buried in Chestertown Cemetery in the new part which, let me go back just a little bit. My husband died in 1930 and I had to buy a lot and I bought this lot in the undeveloped part of the cemetery which had not a grave in it (except one dear little baby that had been poisoned by its mother's medicine by mistake) and they had no lot and just buried it outside the fence. I guess they intended to buy a lot there sometime. But my husband's grave was the first grave in that new part of the lot, that was in 1930. Then my mother died in 1944. She was buried right next to my husband in Chestertown Cemetery. Mother was only sick from Friday till Sunday. She called me to her room Friday, and she was trying to wash her teeth, her dentures, and she had this basin on her lap and a brush in her hand and she said,

"Look, I can't hold on to these brush and teeth. I can't hold them." So I finished washing them for her. And I said, "Mother, you better come lie down". She had a sweater on and an apron and I got her in bed with a sweater and apron on and that morning we had settled the store bill. I always kept the store bill, and mother would pay 1/3 and I would pay 2/3's of our store bill. That's the only way she would have it. I'd like to add to that, but I guess I won't. Things had gotten so out of place, that Mother's store bill never went over $2.50. I still have the store bills. And she still had that money in her pocket, some money that we had settled, and she went to bed with that money in her pocket and she died with it there. We couldn't get her clothes off of her. We couldn't get her undressed. I guess we were no nurses and I was alone, I didn't want to bother her too much and on Saturday I called the priest and he came and annointed her and heard her confession and she was fully conscious. Sunday morning she knew no one, she never woke up. She slept, went to sleep and never woke up. But she would toss from one end of the bed to the other. She would toss but in fact she turned clear around in the bed. She died at the foot of the bed, but she was entirely unconscious of it. She had no pain, but just tossed. Well she died at about 5 o'clock on a Sunday evening on the 11th of June in 1944. Father went to bed about two weeks before he died. He died two years after mother on the 25th of July 1946 and Father sort of slept away too. I mean he was conscious. They both had the last rites and he was buried next to mother. Right next to Mother. In fact when my husband was buried we left two places on the outside for Father and Mother. We had them in mind when my husband was buried, because they were 75 and 78 years old and that's where they are buried.

*This history of the Schauber-Magrogan family will be continued and additional pages for this book will be sent to you.

THE THINGS I REMEMBER ABOUT MY GRANDFATHER & GRANDMOTHER SCHAUBER

One of the first remembrances was between three and four years of age. I went to my Grandmother's house with a lot of older folks. They were having dinner at the kitchen table. Someone sat me at a place in a regular chair. I was unable to eat my food, being very small for my age. I could hardly see over the edge of the plate. My Grandmother Schauber came, after what seemed like, a very long time and picked me up and placed me gently and squarely on top of two Sears & Roebuck catalogs. This endeared me to her instantly, as the best person I thought in the whole world. They were a tender, loving couple; quiet mannered, very religious. They worked very hard and what they had, was plain and simple but adequate. I later remember other visits; going to the barn with Grandpop to feed the cows and horses and the times he would take me down to his very large garden and truck patch where he grew vegetables that he used to sell in town or to the college. All of these are fond memories of my childhood. The things I remember later were very different. My father would send me in to help his father to haul wood from his farm in Queen Anne. This would have been after I was old enough to drive a truck. Grandpop used to have to haul wood from his farm to Chestertown with horses and wagon. This would have been nine or ten miles plus crossing the Chester River Bridge. It had wood planks and was over one-half mile long. You could only haul about 1½ tons by wagon at the most. I drove a truck, which was one of the largest around, in those days before dual wheels and semi-trailers were heard of. It hauled a 5-ton load of wood which was over three loads if hauled by wagon. I had a very close friend, William Batchelor as a helper. We were both just over sixteen and weighed the very same, just under 135 lbs. When we came in with that load of wood, Grandpop thought we were better than "Superman". When we came in with the second load on the same day, I remember Grandmother scolding him for working us so hard. Of course, we had a great time and enjoyed every minute of it. The big job was sawing the wood up in stove lengths which Grandpop did sometimes without help. He had an engine, 5 or 6 horsepower, single cylinder, with large open flywheels. He used to crank that thing up by himself and saw wood for sale until he was well over 75 years old and thought nothing of it. He just did it all the time.

One other thing I remember as a small boy. I was about seven or eight years old and Grandpop came out to my father's corn-cutter shop to help with assembling the parts of the cutters. They were mostly wood using oak framing and carriage bolts. Grandfather and I were working together. I remember him telling my father, "I am not sure what bolts go where, but little Johnny brings me the bolts and nuts and places them in the right place every time." I have often wondered over the many years, when this fond memory comes to mind, if I was really that

smart or was he just being a grand Grandfather! I still don't know the answer, but I always have a tender, warm feeling when the thought is over. There are so many things I could say about them for other people to remember. Almost any time you went to see them for one reason or another, Grandfather would excuse himself or just quietly disappear for several minutes to go to his cellar, always to return with a small glass of wine he had made. This was his special way of showing his hospitality. He made many kinds, although some were for his special friends. Most were made from grapes he grew on his little farm right there near the college. He never seemed to run out. To this day, my favorite wine is Manischewitz, a sweet red wine, which reminds me of the kind Grandfather made.

May the memories of those two wonderful people remain with us always and may they rest in peace.

John George Schauber,
son of John and Mamie Schauber

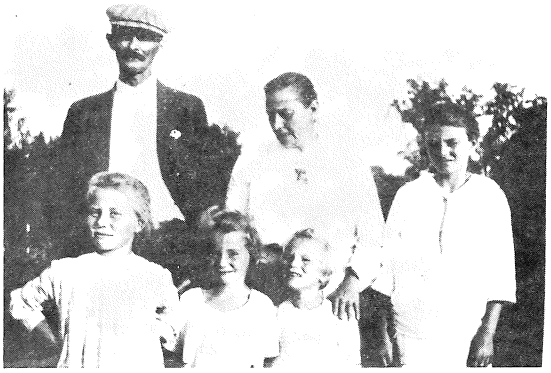
I would like to express my appreciation to my friend, Mrs. Barbara McEwing, member of the staff of the Historical Society of Delaware, for her assistance in securing pertinent information from various sources that may not have been obtained.

Irene E. Schauber – Wife of John G. Schauber, Sr., New Castle, Delaware

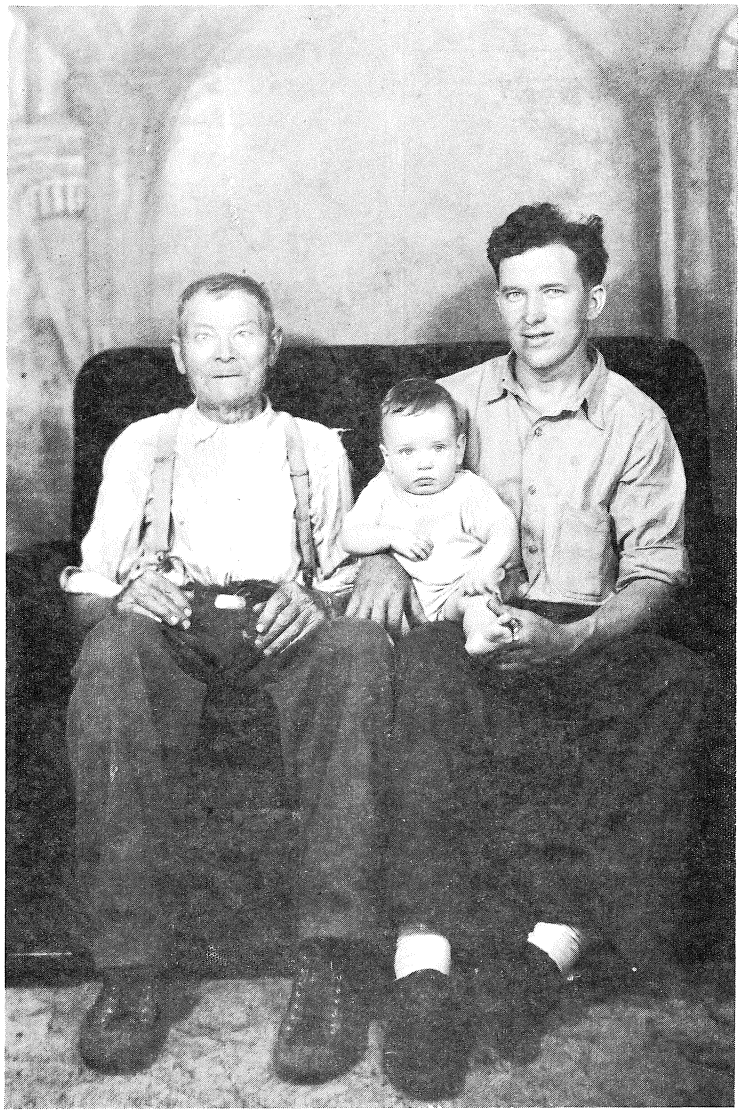
My first recollection of the Schauber family was where they attended a small country church in Chestertown, Md. I was a young girl of seventeen at the time, and Sunday after Sunday, I would repeatedly see three people at the communion rail. These people, I later came to know, as my future husband, John, and his parents. My husband and I met in 1933, later married in 1935. Between those two dates, it was inevitable that at some time I would be introduced to the "Old Folks". So one Sunday afternoon, we went to visit Aunt Bonnie. She said, "You two go in back to Mom and Pop's room." She was living with them and they had a room in the back to themselves. We went into the room and the old man took my hand and said, "Yes, I know she is going to be one of the family." Johnny and I were startled as we thought no one knew this.

Over the years, we had many cups of coffee, cake, and wine with them. At our wedding breakfast, we had Aunt Bonnie's Coconut Cake and Grandpop's homemade wine.

We had five daughters before the first son. When I placed John Jr., in Grandpop's arms and told him that our little boy was also named John George Schauber, he said something in German. And Aunt Bonnie said Grandpop compared him to the Christ Child.

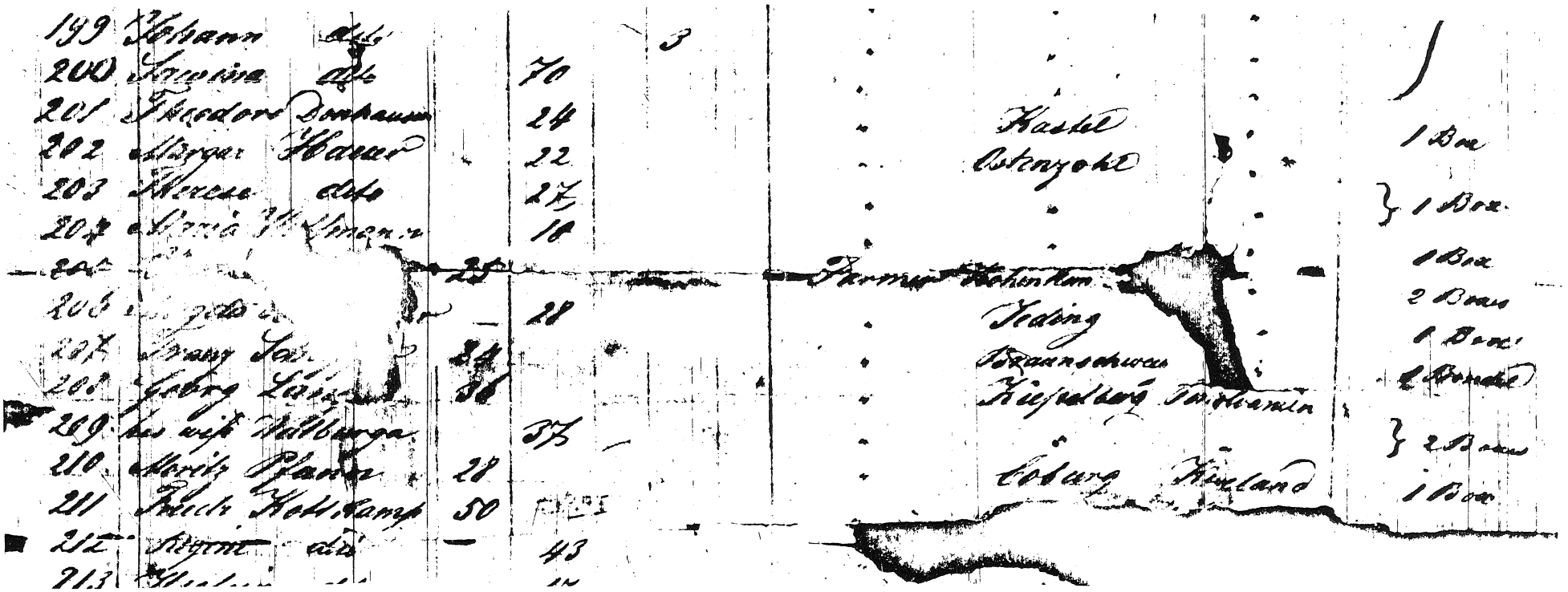


THOMAS and MARGARET CATHERINE MÜNCH, ANNA MÜNCH MASSEY,
PAULINE MÜNCH MIDDLETON, MARGARET MÜNCH HUNTER and
GEORGIANNA MÜNCH KIMBLE



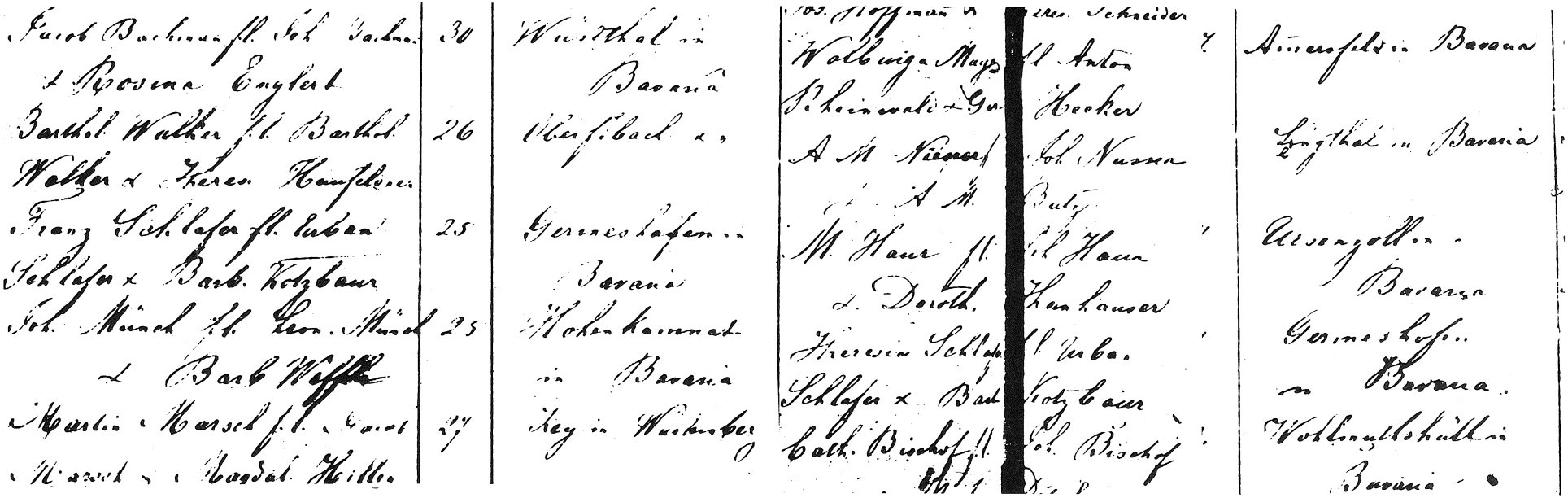
JOHN GEORGE SCHAUBER
JOHN GEORGE (his grandson)
and JOHN GEORGE (his great grandson)

(Taken 1944)



Section of passenger list from Ship "Weser" showing John Münch and Theresa Schafler
July 17, 1854

[See other page]



Marriage Record From
St. Michael's Church of
Baltimore
John Gilbert Münch
and
Theresa Schafler Münch
August 13, 1854



Theresa Schafler Münch
1836-1899



John Gilbert Münch
1830-1914

Note: They are buried in Holy Family Cemetery in Churchill, MD

1125 - 2 - 93 - CITY

Family name: LASSNER | Given name: KUNNIGUNDE

Accompanied by: CHRISTINE - 20 - ANNA - 15 -

Age	Sex	M.	S.	Occupation	Nationality
55 Yrs. / Mos.	FEMALE	W. ✓	D.	BREWER -	BAVARIA

Last permanent residence (town, country, etc.): ✓ | Destination: BALTIMORE

Port of entry	Name of vessel	Date
BALTIMORE, MD.	MARYLAND	DEC, 16, 185

69 - J. 13.

1125 - 2 - 95 - CITY

Family name: LASSNER | Given name: ANNA .

Accompanied by: KUNNIGUNDE - 55 - CHRISTINE 20

Age	Sex	M.	S.	Occupation	Nationality
15 Yrs. / Mos.	FEMALE	W.	D. ✓	BREWER	BAVARIA

Last permanent residence (town, country, etc.): ✓ | Destination: BALTIMORE

Port of entry	Name of vessel	Date
BALTIMORE, MD.	MARYLAND -	DEC-16, 1856-

69 - J. 13 .

1312 - 6 - 199 - CITY

Family name: LASSNER | Given name: JOHANN -

Accompanied by: ✓

Age	Sex	M.	S.	Occupation	Nationality
20 Yrs. / Mos.	M	W.	D. ✓	FARMER	✓

Last permanent residence (town, country, etc.): REUTH | Destination: BALTIMORE -

Port of entry	Name of vessel	Date
BALTIMORE, MD.	ALBERT	JUNE-11, 1861

69 . C . DW .

[redacted]AS M. NORRIS,

Preparer of Custom House Papers.

District of Baltimore.

Port of Baltimore, 17th July 1854

I, C. Vespermann Master of the Bark Weser
of Bremen do solemnly, sincerely and truly swear that the annexed List, subscribed with my name, contains, to the best of my knowledge and belief, a just and true account or report of all the passengers who have been taken on board the said Bark at Bremen or any other foreign Port, or at sea, and brought in the said vessel into any District of the United States since her departure from the said Port of Bremen

Sworn to, this 17th
day of July 1854
Before me,
[illegible]

C. Vespermann

1592-1-205 CITY

520

MUNCH	JOHANN			
35	MALE		FARMER	
HOHENKEMNATH				BALTIMORE
BALTIMORE, MD.	WESER			JULY 17, 1854

13 9ft

"Weser" passenger list so damaged the name is unreadable
Washington Archives sent the above for verification

Stand. Ptg. & Litho. Co.—3-21-38—40M

1312-6-194 CITY

Family name: HAHN | Given name: PANLUS

Accompanied by: ✓

Age	Sex	M. S.	Occupation	Nationality
45 Yrs. / Mos.	M	W. D. ✓	FARMER	✓

Last permanent residence (town, country, etc.): BEUTH | Destination: BALTIMORE

Port of entry	Name of vessel	Date
BALTIMORE, MD.	ALBERT.	JUNE 11, 1861

304

G. W.

THE SUN PRINTING CO.—8-5-37—200M

1312 6-197 CITY

Family name: SCHAUER | Given name: MATTHIAS

Accompanied by: ANNA 35 JOSEPH 7

Age	Sex	M. S.	Occupation	Nationality
8 Yrs. / Mos.	M	W. D.	—	—

Last permanent residence (town, country, etc.): REUTH | Destination: BALTIMORE

Port of entry	Name of vessel	Date
BALTIMORE, MD.	ALBERT	JUNE 11-1861

317

CDW

1125-2-94- CITY

Family name: LASSNER | Given name: CHRISTINE

Accompanied by: KUNNIGUNDE-55- ANNA-15-

Age	Sex	M. S.	Occupation	Nationality
20 Yrs. / Mos.	FEMALE	W. ✓ D.	BREWER	BAVARIA

Last permanent residence (town, country, etc.): ✓ | Destination: BALTIMORE.

Port of entry	Name of vessel	Date
BALTIMORE, MD.	MARYLAND	DEC 16, 1856

69-J.B.

Immigration index for Port of Baltimore

These next eight pages of records were obtained by the National Archives Microfilm Publications found in the Maryland Historical Society in Baltimore.

NAME OF VESSEL: SHIP ALBERT

PORT OF EMBARKATION: BREMEN

DATE OF ARRIVAL: JUNE 11, 1861

NUMBER: 29

THOMAS M. NORRIS,

Preparer of Custom House Papers.

District of Baltimore.

Port of Baltimore, 11 June 1861

I, H. Klamp Master of the Ship Albert of Bremen do solemnly, sincerely and truly swear that the annexed List, subscribed with my name, contains, to the best of my knowledge and belief, a just and true account or report of all the passengers who have been taken on board the said Ship at Bremen or any other foreign Port, or at sea, and brought in the said vessel into any District of the United States since her departure from the said Port of Bremen

Sworn to, this 11 *day of* June 1861 *Before me,* Wm. Th. Valentine Clk

H. Klamp

MARINE INTELLIGENCE

PORT OF BALTIMORE, June 12

Arrived yesterday.

Steamer Adelaide, Cannon, from Old Point Comfort, Va.—to M. A. Folio. Passed [illegible] ship, and below Thomas' Point, another, both bound up.

Steamer John S. Shriver, Brooks, fm Philadelphia—mdse to J. A. Shriver.

Ship Macaulay, Rodgers, 21 days from Liverpool to capes—general cargo to A. Schumacher & Co. Towed up by the steamtug Ajax. Has been 21 days to the westward of the banks, with light westerly winds. May 1st, spoke ship Pocatequa, fm New York, 10 day out; May 14th to 17th, was in ice from lat 46 to lat. 42; May 20, spoke ship Lady Franklin, from New York, 5 days out; May 21st, Mark Plummer, seaman, fell overboard and was drowned. June 2d, spoke pilot boat Mary Catherine, of New York. This M. has had light winds the entire passage.

Ship Albert, (Bremen) Klamp, 51 days from Bremen—ballast and 302 passengers to A. Schumacher & Co. Towed up by steaming Fairy Queen. Lat. 43 30, lon. 49, saw a great many icebergs; May 21st, lat. 43 28, lon. 31 30, passed ship Simeon, hence for Rotterdam.

Bark Copernicus, (Brem.) Mahnken, from Bremen, via Charleston bar, 6 days—mdse. to F. L. Brauns & Co. Towed up by steamtug Fairy Queen. Was bound to Charleston, but ordered off by U. S. steamer Minnesota.

Schr. Geneva, Frakure, 13 days from Ponce, P. R.—sugar and molasses to Thos. Peirce. Towed up by the steamtug Tigress.

Schr. Grace, Robbins, from Camden, Me.—ice to Thos. J. Corbran & Co. Towed by steamtug Tigress.

Schr. Moonlight, Bates, from Boston—ballast to Rhoads & Son

Blown up from a poor microfilm print and significant areas retouched for readability.

Name of Vessel, Albert

Nation of do. Prussia

Port sailed from, Bremen

Number of Aliens, 382

Number of Citizens, 5

Consignees, Meyer & Schumacher

☞ Non
their busine
port.
They are
Manifests.

Master of the

being duly sworn doth depose and say, that the Report herewith made in conformity with the La
State of New-York, May 5th, 1847, is true and accurate to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Sworn before me this *day of* 18

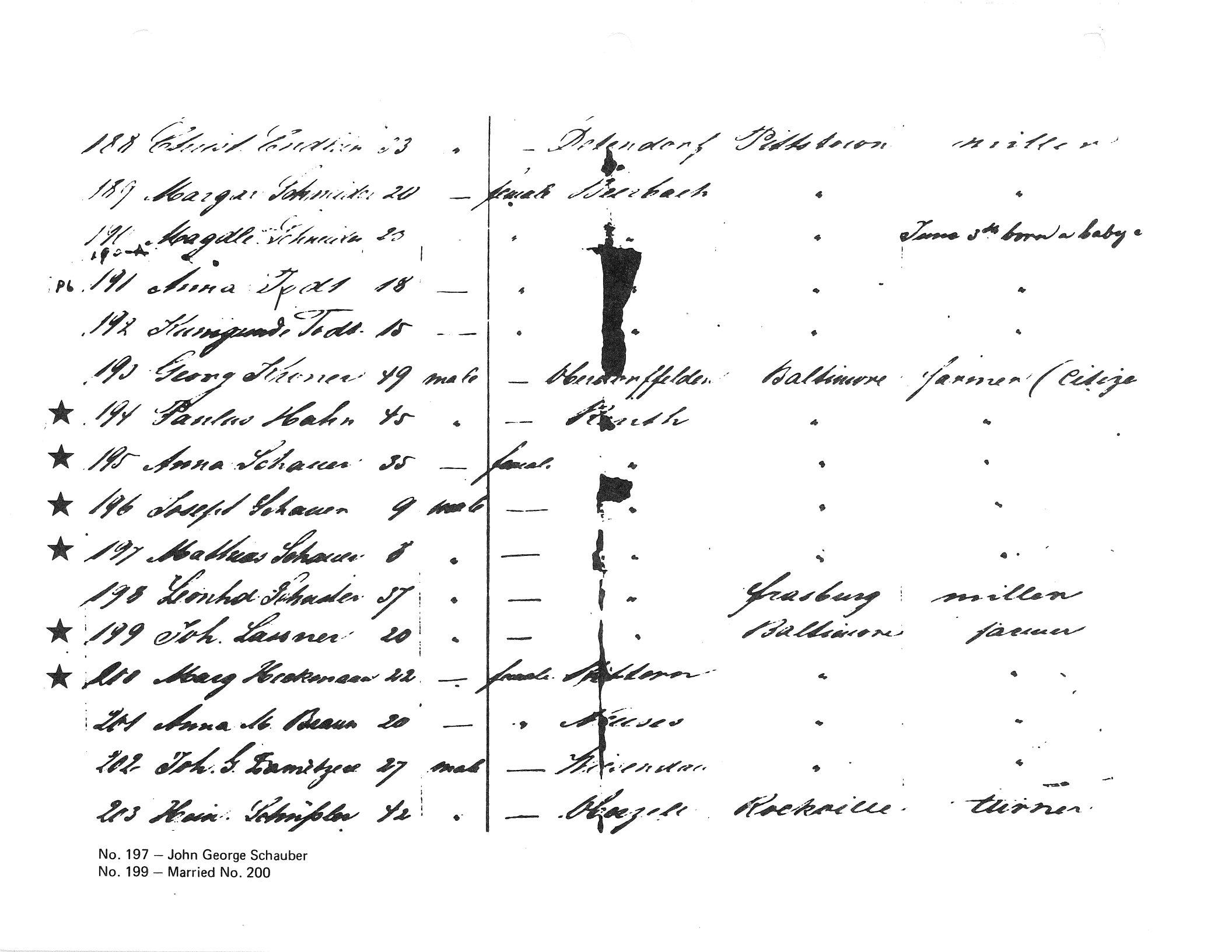
I hereby require the Master of the above named vess[illegible] pay to the Chamberlain o
ONE DOLLAR for every alien passenger reported herein; excep[illegible]

for each of whom I require a Bond pursuant to the Law of this State passed May 5th, 1847.

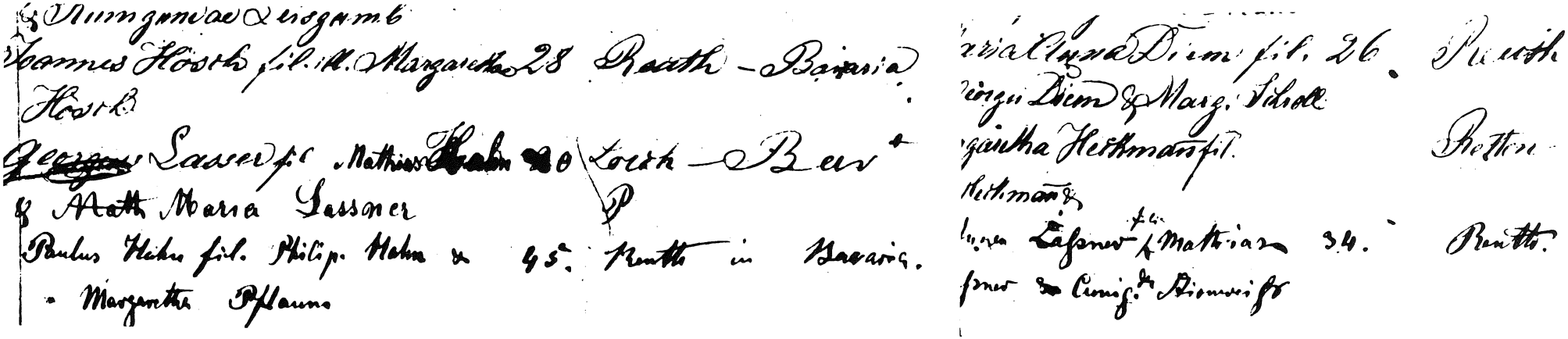
NEW-YORK, 18

Report of Passengers arrived in the [illegible] ship Albert of which [illegible]
on the day of 18 from Brem

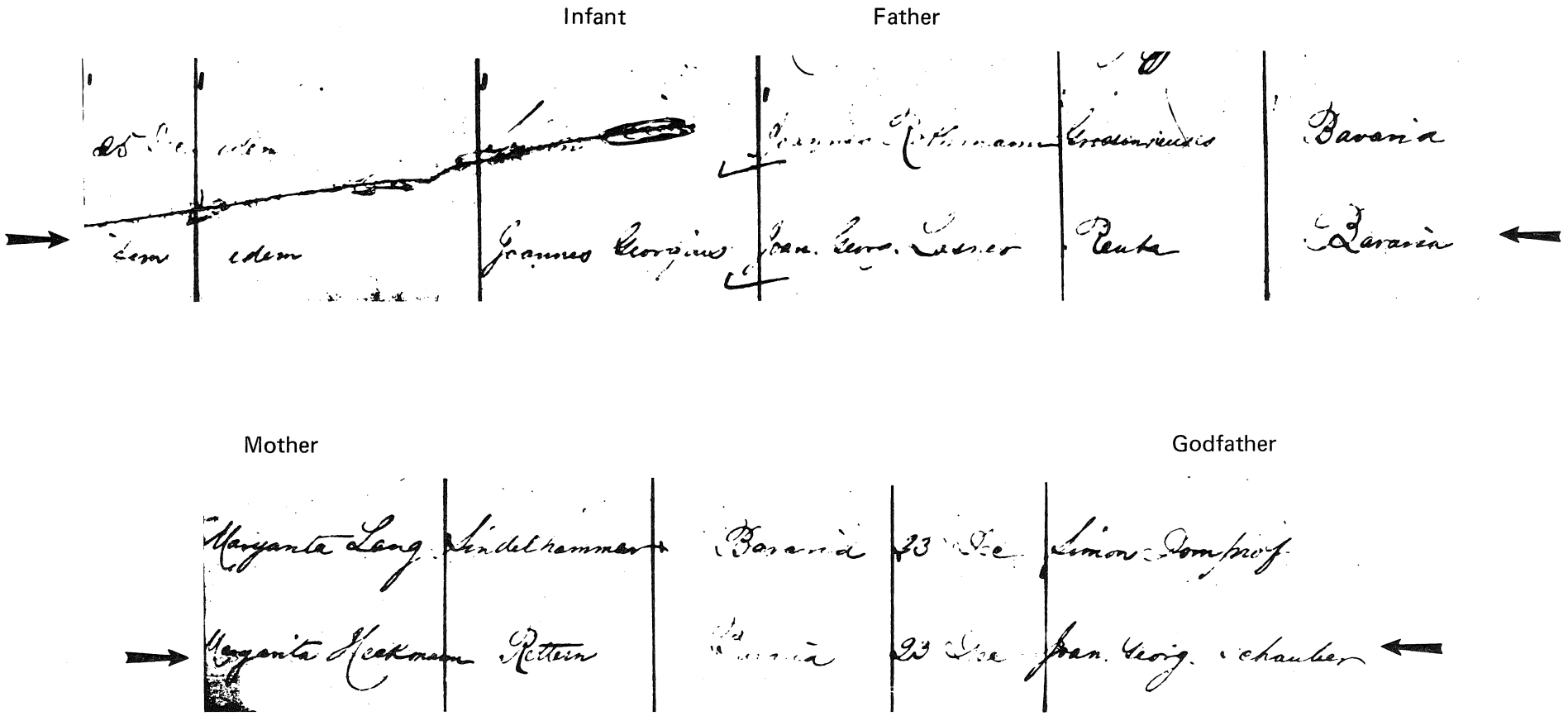
No.	NAME OF PASSENGER.	AGE.	COUNTRY OF BIRTH.	LAST LEGAL RESIDENCE.	Cou
	First Cabin Passengers				
1	Wilhelm Bremenkamp	30	male	— Holdenstein	
2	Charlotte Saiger	29	—	female Babyl[illegible]	Ge
3	Charlotte Saiger	22	—	" "	
4	Antonie Eberhard	19	—	" "	
5	Elisabeth Emmel	20	—	" "	



No. 197 – John George Schauber
No. 199 – Married No. 200



Marriage certificate of Paulus Hahn and Maria Lassner
St. Michael's Church Baltimore July 1, 1861



Baptism of John George Lasner
December 23, 1866

Son of John George Lasner and Margerita Heckman Lasner who came over on the "Albert" with John George Schauber who is godfather.

Nat. of Minor.

J. F. WILEY & CO., PRINTERS.

STATE OF MARYLAND,

City of Baltimore, to wit:

At a CRIMINAL COURT OF BALTIMORE, begun and held at the Court House in the City of Baltimore, in and for the City aforesaid, on the Second Monday of May in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and seventy five for the trial of all felonies and other crimes, offences and misdemeanors committed in said City—

PRESENT,

The Honorable *ROBERT GILMOR, Jr.*, JUDGE.

Augustus Albert Esquire, SHERIFF.

WM. F. McKEWEN, CLERK.

Among other were the following proceedings—to wit:

Be it Remembered, that at the above term—that is to say, on the Third day of September in the year aforesaid, John George Schauper a native of Germany and at present residing in the City of Baltimore, in the State of Maryland, appears in open Court here, praying to be admitted to become a Citizen of the United States—and it being proved to the satisfaction of the said Court by the oath of Jno Durkin a Citizen of the United States, that the said John George Schauper has resided in the United States three years next preceding his arriving at the age of twenty-one years; that he has resided five years within the United States, including the three years of his minority; and that he was resident one year and upwards immediately preceding this application, within the State of Maryland; that during the said term of five years, he has behaved as a man of good moral character, attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States, and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same. And the said John George Schauper having declared on oath, taken in open Court here, and proving to the satisfaction of said Court, that for three years next preceding his said application it hath been bona fide his intention to become a Citizen of the United States; and having further declared upon oath, taken as aforesaid, that he will support the Constitution of the United States, and that he doth absolutely and entirely renounce and abjure forever all allegiance and fidelity to every foreign Prince, Potentate, State and Sovereignty whatever, and particularly all allegiance and fidelity to the Emperor of Germany

The Court thereupon admits the said John George Schauper to become a Citizen of the United States.

In Testimony, that the foregoing is a true copy, taken from the record of proceedings of the Court aforesaid, I subscribe my name and affix the Seal of the said Court to this CERTIFICATE OF NATURALIZATION, this Third *day of* September *in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and Seventy* five

Jno F McKewen

Clerk of the Criminal Court of Baltimore.

Nat. on Declaration.

STATE OF MARYLAND.

City of Baltimore, to wit:

At a CRIMINAL COURT OF BALTIMORE, begun and held at the Court House in the City of Baltimore, in and for the City aforesaid, on the Second Monday of May in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighty three for the trial of all felonies and other crimes, offences and misdemeanors committed in the said City—

PRESENT,

The Honorable William A Fisher JUDGE.

John F Hunter Esquire, SHERIFF.

JOHN S. BULLOCK, Clerk.

Among other were the following proceedings, to wit:

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on the Eighth day of September in the year aforesaid, John Munch a native of Germany and at present residing in the State of Maryland, appeared in open Court here, and applied to be admitted to become a Citizen of the United States. And it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court here, that the said John Munch had declared on oath, taken in the Baltimore City Court

on the Eighth day of December in the year one thousand eight hundred and ~~eighty~~ Seventy five two years at least before his admission, that it was bona fide his intention to become a citizen of the United States. And it also appearing to the satisfaction of the Court here, upon the testimony of Adam Smith a citizen of the United States, that the said John Munch hath continued to reside within the limits and under the jurisdiction of the United States, five years at least, and one year at least immediately preceding this application, within the State of Maryland; that during the said term of five years he hath conducted himself as a man of good moral character, attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States, and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same. And the said John Munch having declared on oath, taken in open Court here, that he will support the Constitution of the United States, and that he doth absolutely and entirely renounce and abjure all allegiance and fidelity to every foreign Prince, Potentate, State and Sovereignty whatever, and particularly all allegiance and fidelity to the Emperor of Germany

The Court here thereupon admits the said John Munch to become a Citizen of the United States.

IN TESTIMONY, *that the foregoing is a true copy, taken from the record of proceedings of the Court aforesaid, I subscribe my name and affix the Seal of the said Court to this CERTIFICATE OF NATURALIZATION, this* Eighth *day of* September *in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty*

John S Bullock,

Clerk of the Criminal Court of Baltimore.

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Page No. 64

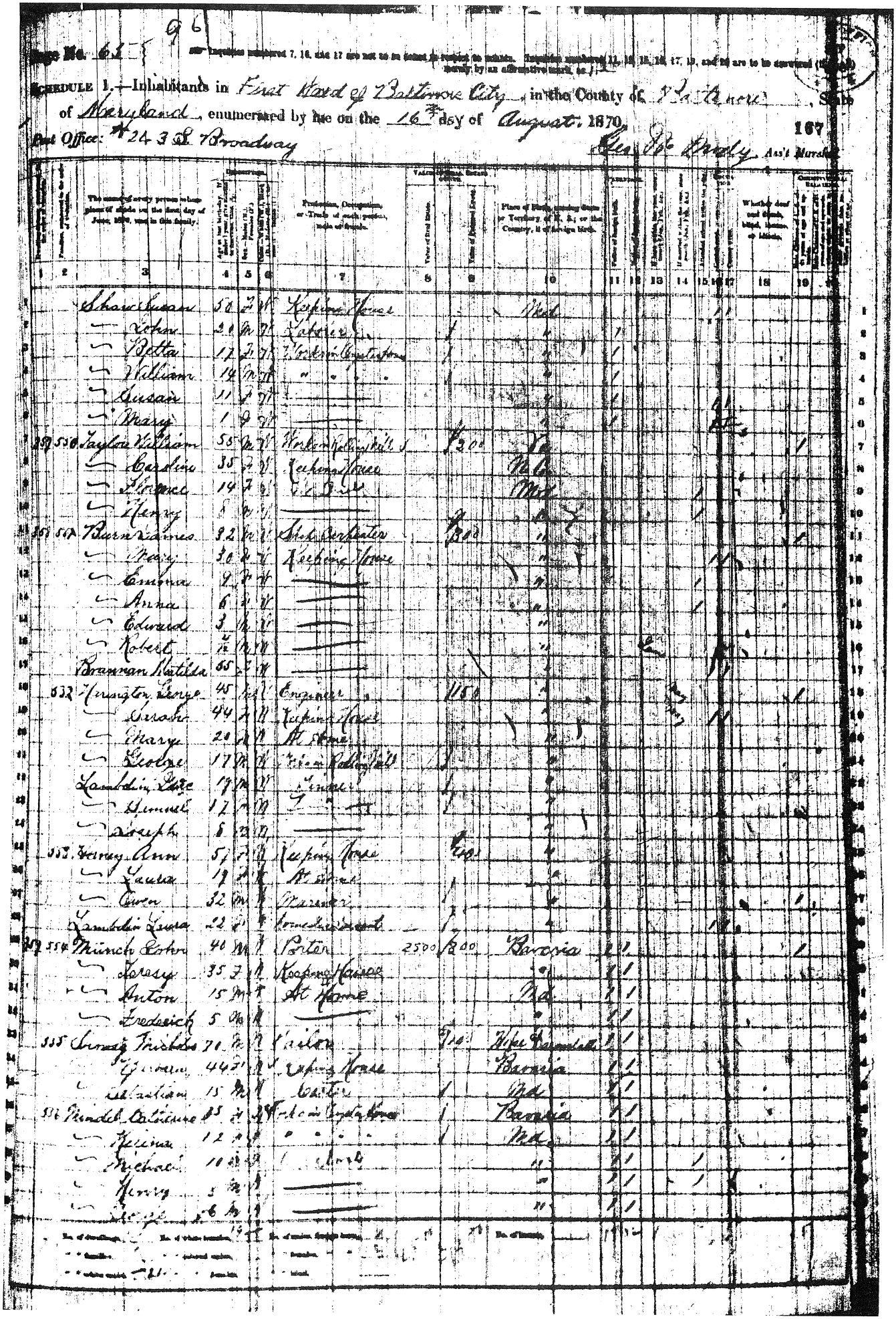
SCHEDULE 1.—Inhabitants in First Ward of Baltimore City, in the County of Baltimore, State of Maryland, enumerated by me on the 16th day of August, 1870. 167

Post Office: #243 E. Broadway

Geo. H. Hardy, Ass't Marshal

Dwelling-houses numbered in the order of visitation	Families numbered in the order of visitation	The name of every person whose place of abode on the first day of June, 1870, was in this family.	Age at last birthday. If under 1 year, give months.	Sex — Males (M.) Females (F.)	Color — White (W.) Black (B.) Mulatto (M.) Chinese (C.) Indian (I.)	Profession, Occupation, or Trade of each person, male or female.	Value of Real Estate	Value of Personal Estate	Place of Birth, naming State or Territory of U. S., or the Country, if of foreign birth.	Father of foreign birth.	Mother of foreign birth.	Married within the year.	Attended school within the year.	Person over 20 years of age who cannot read.	Person over 20 years of age who cannot write.	Deaf and dumb, blind, insane, or idiotic.	Male citizen of the U. S. of 21 years and upwards.	Male citizen of the U. S. of 21 years and upwards, whose right to vote is denied or abridged on other grounds than rebellion or crime.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
		Schaeffer Susan	50	F	W	Keeping House			Md									
		" Peter	21	M	W	Laborer			"									
		" Betta	17	F	W	Tending Counter			"									
		" William	14	M	W	"			"									
		" Susan	11	F	W				"									
		" Mary	1	F	W				"									
557	536	Taylor William	55	M	W	Worker Refining Mills		$300	Va									
		" Caroline	35	F	W	Keeping House			Md									
		" Florence	14	F	W	At School			"									
		" Henry	8	M	W				"									
558	537	Barrianes	82	M	W	Shoe Dealer		$300										
		" Mary	30	F	W	Keeping House												
		" Emma	4	F	W													
		" Anna	6	F	W													
		" Edward	3	M	W													
		" Robert	1	M	W													
		Brannan Matilda	65	F	W													
559	538	Hungerford George	45	M	W	Engineer		$50										
		" Sarah	44	F	W	Keeping House												
		" Mary	20	F	W	At Home												
		" George	17	M	W	Tending Counter												
		Lambdin Lizzie	19	F	W	Teacher												
		" Samuel	17	M	W	At School												
		" Joseph	6	M	W													
560	539	Feeney Ann	51	F	W	Keeping House		$400										
		" Laura	19	F	W	At School												
		" Owen	32	M	W	Painter												
		Lambdin Laura	22	F	W	Domestic												
561	540	Minnich Peter	40	M	W	Porter	2500	$800	Bavaria									
		" Teresa	35	F	W	Keeping House			"									
		" Anton	15	M	W	At Home			Md									
		" Frederick	5	M	W				"									
562		Sonnig Frederick	70	M	W	Painter		$10	Hesse Darmstadt									
		" Gertrude	44	F	W	Keeping House			Bavaria									
		" Sebastian	15	M	W	Painter			Md									
563		Arnold Catherine	35	F	W	Keeping House			Bavaria									
		" Theresa	12	F	W				Md									
		" Michael	10	M	W				"									
		" Henry	5	M	W				"									
		" Mary	6	M	W				"									

1870 Census



1870 Census

1870 CENSUS – UNITED STATES

State Md. County ____ Town ~~Township~~ Baltimore P.O. ____ Call No. 552,020

Page	Dwelling No.	Family No.	Names	Age	Sex	Color	Occupation, etc.	Value - Real Estate	Value - Personal property	Birthplace	Father Foreign born	Mother Foreign born	Month born in year	Month married in year	School in Year	Can't Read or Write	Eligible to vote	Date of Enumeration
136	827	1018	Hahn, Paulus	54	m	w	Laborer			Bavaria	/	/		(First ward)				2 July
			Anna	42	F	w	Keeps House			"	/	/						
			John	18	m	w	Cap. Farmer			"	/	/						
254		1969	Schubert 2) Sy 2.	37	m	w	Laborer			Bavaria	/	/		(1st ward)				25 July
			Margaret	22	F	W	Keeps House			"	/	/						
			Margaret	15	F	w				Md.	/	/						
137	31	47	Liesner, George	38	m	w	Cooper			Hanover	/	/		(1st ward)				4 aug.
			Mary	29	F	w	Keeps House			Bavaria	/	/						
			John	3	m	w				Md.	/	/						
			Margaret	1	F	w				"	/	/						
185	565	855	Musch, John	48	m	w	House carpenter	1500	200	Hesse Darmstadt	/	/		1st ward				23 aug.
			Kunegunda	40	F	w	Keeps House			Bavaria	/	/						
			Henry	9	m	w				Md.	/	/						
226	91	134	Kahn, Frederick	46	m	w	Junk Dealer	2000	100	Sape Attenberg	/	/		(2nd ward)				June
			Louisa	40	F	w				Baden	/	/						
			Mary	15	F	w	at home			Md.	/	/						
			Anna	12	F	w	"			"	/	/						
252	383	611	Hahn, John	36	m	w	Laborer			Bavaria	/	/		(2nd ward)				21 June
			Dorothea	33	F	w	Keeping House			"	/	/						

PHIL. H. TUCK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
207 N. CALVERT STREET, BALTIMORE.
C. & P. TELEPHONE NO. 1068.

December 23rd 1901.

J. G. Schauber, Esq.

Dear Mr. Schauber:-

Mr. J. Frank Harper has to-day handed me your check for $1035.00 in full payment of your mortgage to Clara V. Jenkins principal, interest, and my fee of $5.00 for attending to the matter at this end. I received your very kind letter this morning and I desire to at once thank you for your promptness during all the years I have known you, and I cannot tell you how highly I appreciate what you say about myself; so much so that I have read your letter to several of my friends, and shall put it carefully away among my papers, so that I can always know how warmly you felt towards me. I shall be very glad to see you and your wife, and all the little Schaubers whenever you come to Baltimore.

Very truly yours, Phil H Tuck

—OFFICE OF—
J. FRANK HARPER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Perry Building.

TELEPHONE NO. 9.

STATE'S ATTORNEY
—FOR—
Queen Anne's County.

Centreville, Md., Dec. 24th, 1901.

John G. Schauber, Esq.

Millington, Md.

Dear Sir:-

I went to Baltimore yesterday and delivered to Mr. Tuck in person your check for $1035.00 in full settlement of your mortgage.

The mortgage has been marked released on the records and is on file there. I herewith enclose you the deed which I forgot to give you when you were here. I also enclose you the principal mortgage note and the interest note which was surrendered to me by Mr. Tuck.

This completes the transaction and settlement. With the best wishes of the season,

Very truly yours,

J. Frank Harper

The following three documents refer to the 9-acre plot near the water tank in Chestertown, Maryland.

ALL RECORDS AND COPIES CASH IN ADVANCE.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County.

CHESTERTOWN, MD. July 1 1911

Mr John Geo. Schauber

To James T. Dixon, Clerk, Dr.,

To Recording Deed from Mary C. Ringgold to Jno Geo. Schauber & Theresa Schauber — $ 1 50

Recd Payment
James T. Dixon

Clerk.

July 1st.1911.

It is hereby agreed between Mrs. Mary C. Ringgold and John G. Schauber, thet Mrs. Ringgold is to pay one-half of the taxes for 1911 on the property this day sold by Mrs. Ringgold, and Mr. Schauber to pay the other half of the taxes for 1911.

It is further agreed that Mr. Schauber is to have the rents from the property from this date.

Mary C. Ringgold

J G Schauber

WILLIAM W. BECK,
Attorney-at-Law, - - - Chestertown, Md

No. ____ Chestertown, Md., July 1— 1901.

Received from Mr. J. G. Schauber

Forty Dollars —— Cents

for Gilbert Taylor surveying $10.00

William W Beck fee $10.00

$20.00 William W Beck

The following three documents refer to the LeCates farm near McGinnes' Corner.

—OFFICE OF—
J. FRANK HARPER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Perry Building.

TELEPHONE NO. 9.

STATE'S ATTORNEY
—FOR—
Queen Anne's County.

Centreville, Md., Dec. 6th, 1901.

John G. Schauber, Esq.
Millington, Md.

Dear Sir:-

I have examined the title to your farm back as far as the year 1867. It seems to be all right to that point. To go back of that year would require considerable work, which I could not do for the fee which you mentioned. But it seems to me that as there have been several mortgage loans on the land in the last thirty years, made by careful attorneys, there is no reason to suppose that there is any objection to the title beyond that point. The title is always carefully searched when a loan is made. Besides I find that George B. Westcott owned this farm back in 1873, and he was a man who would have to satisfied about the title before he would purchase land.

I would say, therefore, that the title appears to be all right. Now I understand that you want to pay off the balance of the mortgage before the 21st inst. I suppose you have the money all ready for that purpose. I believe you said the balance due was $1000.00 with some interest. Please let me hear from you by return mail, so that I can communicate with Mr. Tuck and arrange about the payment of the mort- and the securing of the release of the same.

Awaiting your early reply,

Very truly yours,

J. Frank Harper

Minch, Frederick, 1869-1945

MINCH.—On May 5, 1945, at his late residence, 406 North Collington avenue, FREDERICK, aged 76 years, beloved husband of Ann Minch.

Funeral from the Ullrich Funeral Home, Orleans and Washington streets, Tuesday at 9 A. M. Requiem Mass at St. Michael's Church at 9.30 A. M. Interment in Holy Redeemer Cemetery. 8

Frederick Minch

Frederick Minch, a retired policeman who, before his retirement in 1923 had served 22 years on the force, died Saturday at his home, 406 North Collington avenue. He was 76.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow at a funeral home in the 2000 block Orleans street, followed by a requiem mass at 9 A.M. at St. Michael's Catholic Church. Burial will be in Holy Redeemer Cemetery.

In addition to his wife, Mrs. Ann Minch, he is survived by a son, Pfc. Thomas P. Minch, now overseas.

THOMAS A. MINCH

Funeral services for Thomas A Minch, 84, were held from Our Mother of Sorrows Catholic Church in Centreville Friday at 10 A.M. with Father Herbert Rimlinger officiating .

Mr. Minch died May 2 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Webster Kimbles near Church Hill. He was born in Baltimore on Feb. 10, 1866.

Surviving are one son, Gilbert, Grasonville; and five daughters: Mrs. Frances Clough, Centreville; Mrs. Norman Massey, Belcamp, Md.; Mrs. Wilmer Middleton, Centreville; Mrs. John Otis Hunter, Chestertown; and Mrs. Kimble. Sixteen grandchildren and three great-grandchildren also are living.

Pallbearers were: Bernard Shalber, Robert Clough, Howard Buchard Bernard Kimble, Wilmer Middleton and Frank Minch.

MARGARET C. MINCH

Mrs. Margaret C. Minch of near Church Hill, died at her home there on April 12th. She had been ill for a long time and was seventy-one years of age. A native of Germany, Mrs. Minch came to this country forty-one years ago and has lived in this county ever since.

Surviving besides her husband, Mr. Thomas A. Minch, are five daughters and one son. They are: Mrs. Georfiana Kimble of Church HiHll, Mrs. Margaret Kimble of Chestertown, Mrs. Pauline Millington of Centreville, Mrs. Anna Lane, of Church Hill, Mrs. Frances Clough o fCentreville and Mr. Gilbert Minch of Grasonville.

Funeral services were held on April 15th at Our Mother of Sorrows Church, Centreville, the Rev. Francis J. Fisher officiating.

Interment was in Church Hill Cemetery.



To two very special people, Barbara McEwing and my brother, John Schauber.

The Magrogans and Schaubers thank you, for you have traveled many miles, searched a multitude of records, maps, letters, cards and pictures. You have explored every available source for information of our families. The F.B.I. could not have been more thorough. Without you and the cooperation of your husband, John McEwing and John's wife Irene, our roots would have remained in the dark.

On behalf of all the relatives, we say thank you for giving of your talent and time so generously to make this wealth of information available. God chose you to make our lives richer.

As a tribute to Barbara and John, but mostly for our descendants, we should continue on by writing a history of our personal lives, from our childhood memories to the present. This is the only way that the treasury of facts, experiences and memories that are locked in our minds and hearts can be recorded for our heirs. They deserve this rich heritage.

Marie S. Connolly

Wolf Wilms
General Manager, Technical Export Division
Gebrüder Kulenkampff

Mrs. Barbara Y. McEwing
2415 Brookshire Drive
Wilmington, Delaware 19803
USA

February 24, 1978 WW/IS

Subj.: Sailship "ALBERT"

Dear Mrs. McEwing,

Your letter of January 16, 1978 had been forwarded by the American Consulate General, Hamburg, to their counterpart at Bremen, who in turn approached us.

It is correct that the "ALBERT" was owned by our company and has launched 1841, sailing between Bremen/Bremerhaven and U.S. ports at least until 1860. She was built by Johann Lange, Vegesack (a suburb of Bremen). As a matter of interest, that ship-yard still exists also, now being the worldwide known "BREMER VULKAN".

Unfortunately, there exists no picture of the "ALBERT", but she was a sister-ship of SS. "JOHANNES", also built by Johann Lange, Vegesack, 1846. A famous painting exists of this ship and enclosed is a photograph. For all practical purposes and particularly from the outside look, she was identical to the "ALBERT". Both were so-called paquet-ships, abt. 450 Reg.tons, carrying immigrants to the U.S. and tobacco to Bremen.

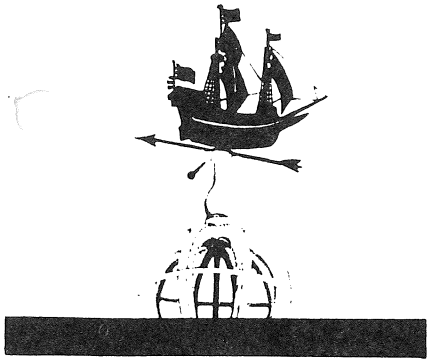
We are absolutely sure that there is no picture of the "ALBERT" in existence, because every marine painting of ships from the lower Weser River is 100 % recorded. We are fully aware of this because of our own interest in this matter.

We assume that you are doing this search for a family, which may have immigrated aboard the "ALBERT". For sheer curiosity would you mind telling us who it was?

Sincerely yours,
GEBRÜDER KULENKAMPFF
ppa.

(W. Wilms)

P.O. Box 10 38 69 Altenwall 17-18 2800 Bremen 1 Phone (0421) 36 59 - 218 Telex 02 45 433



THE MARINERS MUSEUM Newport News, Va. 23606

Area Code 804 - 595-0368

July 23, 1975

McEwing's Antiques
2415 Brookshire Drive
Chatham
Wilmington, Delaware 19803

Dear Miss McEwing:

American Lloyd's 1862 lists ALBERT, ship, Capt. Klamp, 782 tons, 19 ft. draft, built 1856, at Brake, belonging to Bremen. Owned by Gebruder Kulenkempff, 160 x 33 x 7. Surveyed in Baltimore in 1861.

We have no picture.

Sincerely yours,

John L. Lochhead

John L. Lochhead
Librarian

JLL:bnt

State Archive of Bremen
Praesident-Kennedy-Platz 2
D-2800 Bremen 1
Germany
Telephone: (0421) 361-6863 or
(0421) 361-6221
31 January 1978

File No.: (please mention when replying):
258-B McEwing
Ga/R

Mrs. Barbara Y. McEwing
2415 Brookshire Drive
Wilmington, Delaware 19803
USA

Re: the frigate ship, later the barque "Albert" of the Kulenkampff Brothers firm

Reference: your letter of the 16th of this month to the Seaman's Office of Bremen, forwarded here from that office, and which arrived here on the 27th of this month

Dear Mrs. McEwing:

Unfortunately a graphic representation of the "Albert" could not be located, so that my information must be limited to the dry statement of some facts and dates regarding this ship.

The "Albert" was built in the summer of 1856 on the wharf of the master shipbuilder Ide Oltmann in Brake on the Lower Weser River for the account of the Bremen business firm of Kulenkampff Brothers. This three-masted frigate ship built of oak wood had a carrying capacity of 348 commercial loads of 6,000 pounds each, with a keel length of approximately 150 feet, a width above the main beams(?) (Berghölzer) of 35 feet, and a depth from the floors in the belly to the lowest deck girder of 21 feet. Besides a fixed lower deck it also had two deck superstructures for passengers and goods. The first head of the ship was Captain Johann Klockgeter, already in 1858 the Bremen captain Diedrich Klamp was appointed, and following him in the command from March 1864 was Captain Johann Carl Meyer. As a rule the ship was manned by a crew of 21 men and it was presumably used predominantly in travel to Baltimore. In November 1871 the Kulenkampff Brothers sold the "Albert" for 14,500 thalers (dollars) in gold to the O. Thyen company here. But the new shipowner had very little luck with the ship, which had been newly tackled into a barque in the meantime. Already in December 1871 the "Albert" was stranded and was a total loss.

I hope that I have been helpful to you with these data. The two International Reply Coupons accompanying your letter were taken and computed in with the postage and processing costs here.

With friendly greetings /signed/ Müller
Dr. Müller, Chief Archive Director

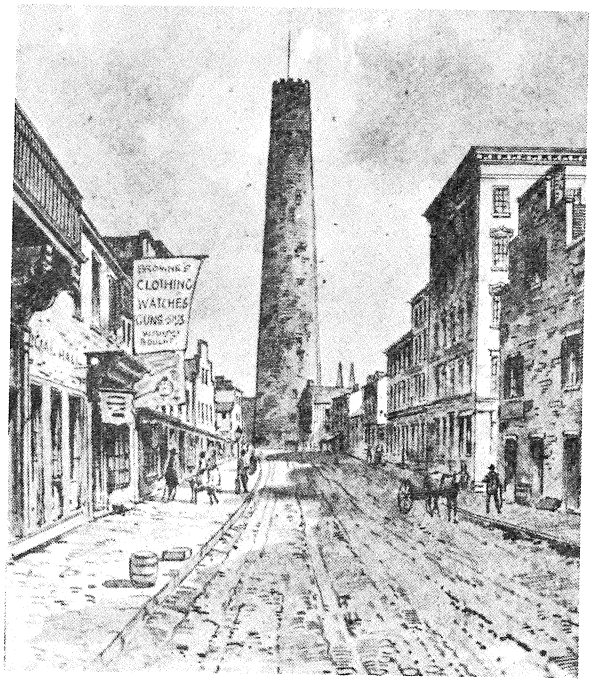
hiesige Haus O. Thyen. Dem neuen Reeder jedoch war mit dem Schiff, inzwischen zur Bark umgetakelt, nur wenig Glück beschert. Bereits im Dezember 1871 strandete der "Albert" und ging total verloren.

Ich hoffe, Ihnen mit diesen Angaben behilflich zu sein. Die Ihrem Schreiben anliegenden beiden internationalen Antwortscheine wurden entnommen und mit den hier anfallenden Porto- und Bearbeitungskosten verrechnet.

Mit freundlichen Grüßen

Müller

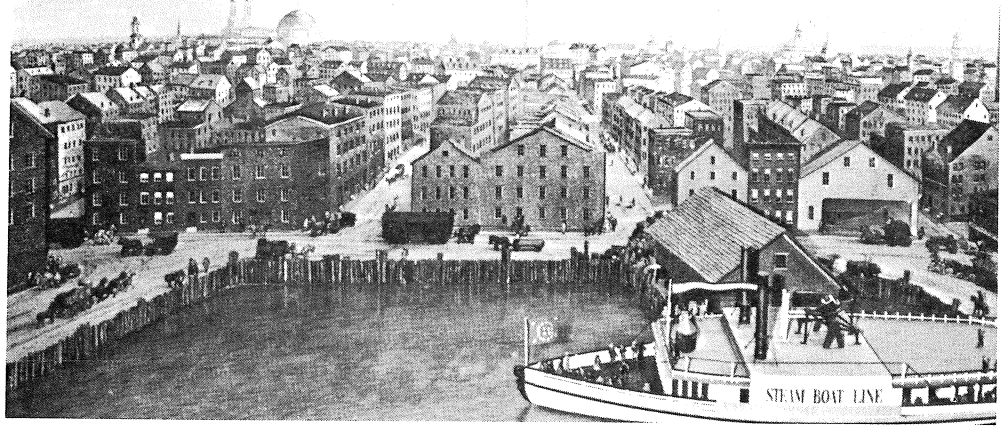
Dr. Müller
Ltd. Archivdirektor



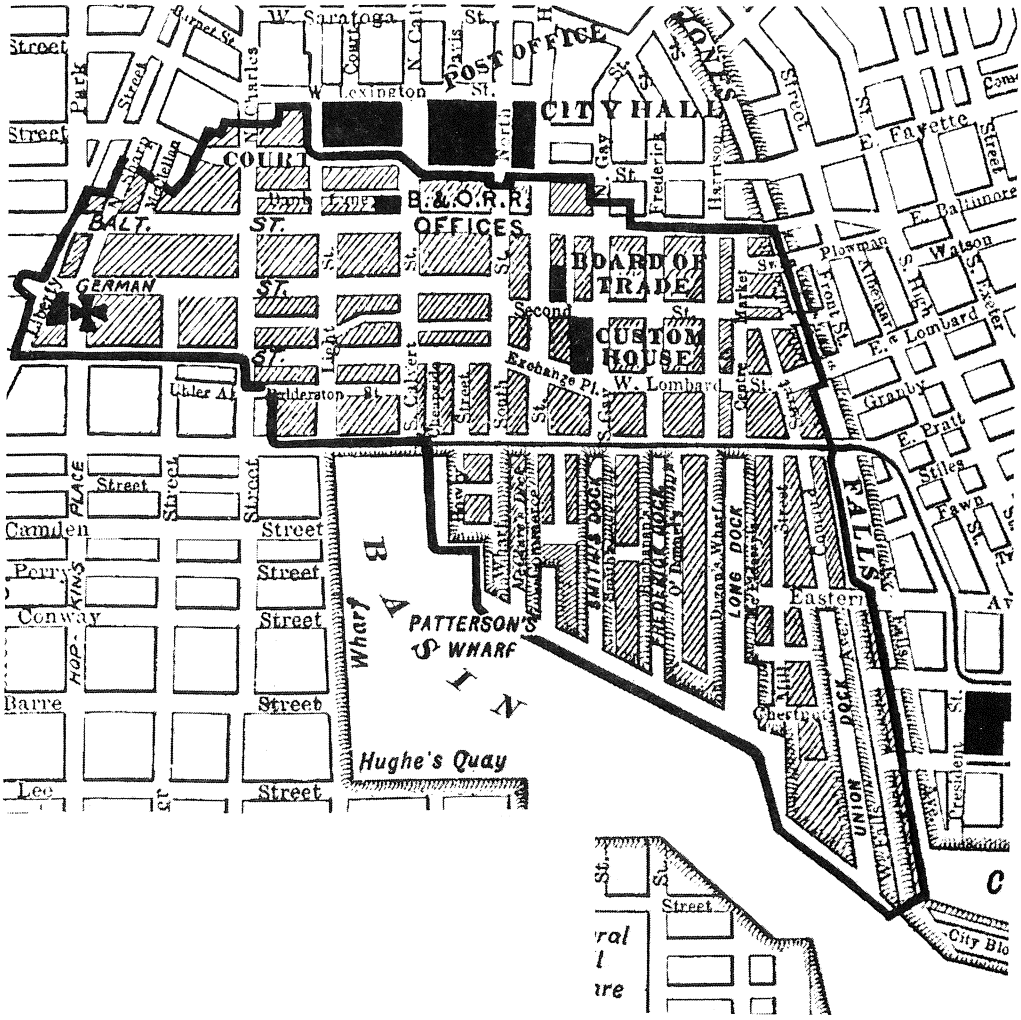
The Shot Tower (erected 1828) still standing today.



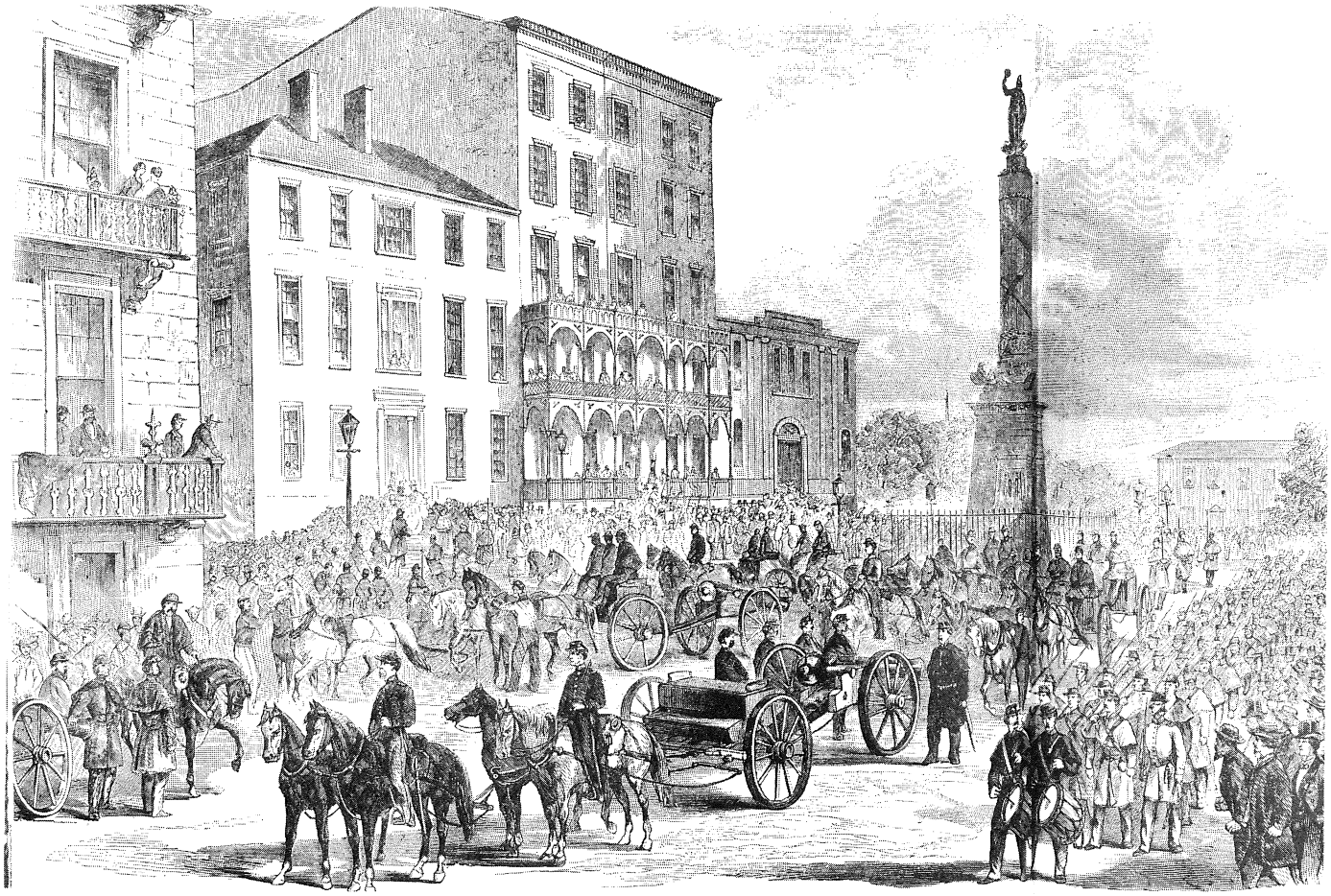
Baltimore and the inner harbor as viewed from Federal Hill in 1857.



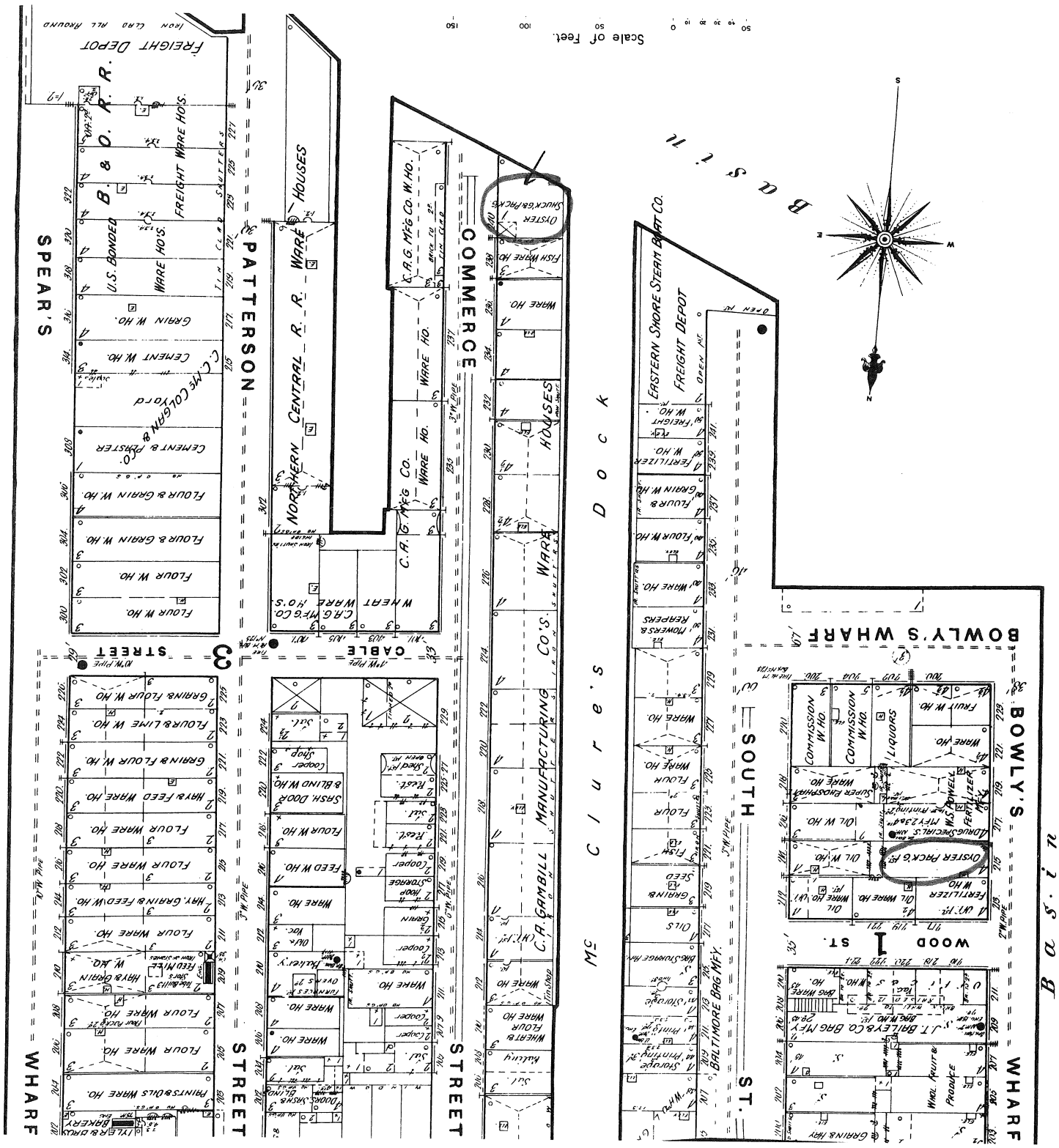
Scene of Baltimore Basin 1850.



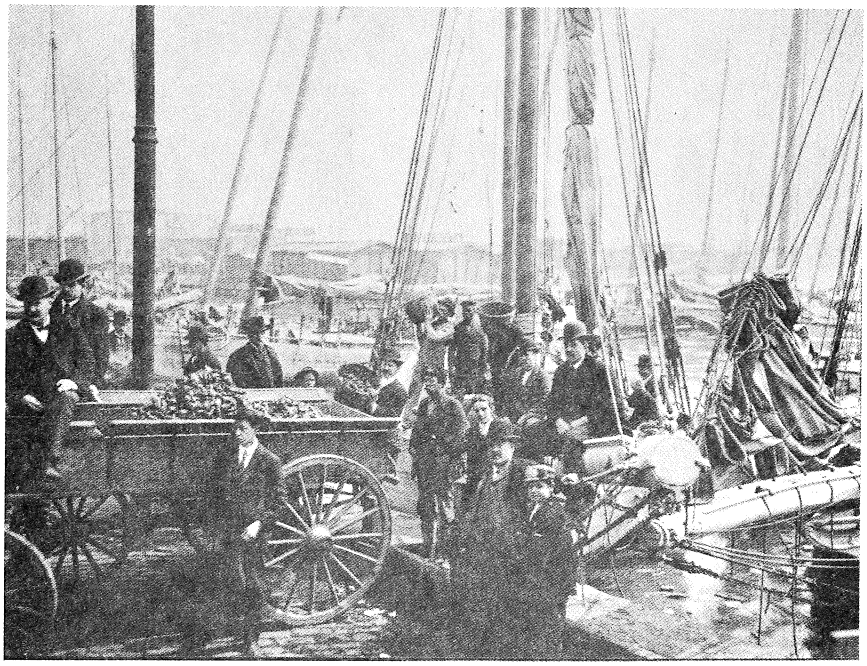
A map showing the burned district. The area covered 139.9 acres. A total of 1343 buildings were destroyed and 2500 firms were temporarily put out of business – Feb. 7, 1904.



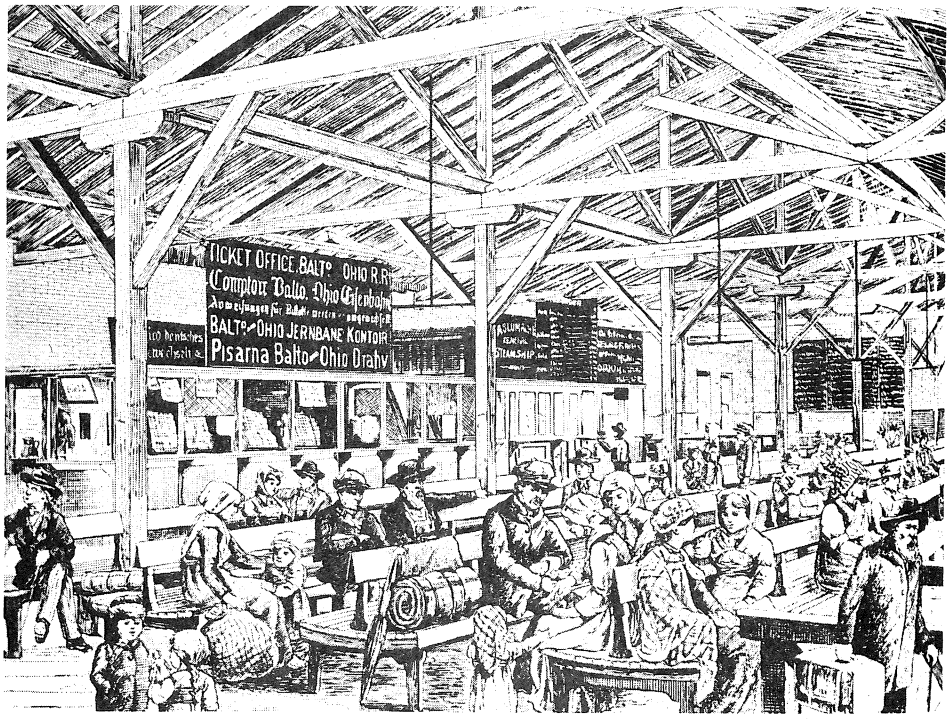
This is a street scene of Baltimore - circa 1863.



Map around 1870 showing 1 of 2 possible oyster houses where Mrs. Schauber worked and Joseph drowned approximately April 5, 1865 at 16 years of age.



Oyster fleet in Baltimore Harbor - circa 1900.



This scene showing newly arrived immigrants recalls Baltimore's importance as a port of entry during the 1880's. Circa 1870.

The following are conditions which many of the Emigrants to Philadelphia had to put up with about the time the Schaubers and Magrogans came.

"First, We the passengers to take our passage with the above mentioned Capt. Adams to Philadelphia in North America, and to conduct ourselves as good passengers ought to do, quiet and orderly, and to be satisfied with the food mentioned at foot as per agreement with the Captain, and with regard to water and other provisions, to follow the Captain's directions as he shall find necessary through long passage or other circumstances.

Those who have to pay their passage in America shall be obliged to do so in ten days after their arrival. No passenger shall be allowed to leave the vessel in America without leave from the Captain and in particular those as have not paid their passage money. Should any one of the passengers die on the voyage, the family of such person shall be obliged to pay his passage, if such decease took place on more than half the distance of the voyage, but should the person die this side half the distance, the loss of the passage shall fall to the Captain.

In return I, M. Adams obligate myself to carry these passengers to Philadelphia, to accommodate them with the necessary comfort and give them daily the here below mentioned proportion of victuals – children not to receive anything.

Sunday – one pound Beef and half pound Rice,
Monday – one pound Flour,
Tuesday – one half pound Pork with pease,
Wednesday – one pound Beef and barley,
Thursday – like Tuesday,
Friday – like Monday,
Saturday – like Wednesday,
One pound Butter, one pound Cheese, six pounds Bread, per week.

Second. We agree to take our passage on the following conditions, viz. to pay
For those who are able to pay in Amsterdam for each person man or woman 180 fr.
Children under four years of age are free –
From four to twelve years to pay 90 fr.
From twelve years and older to pay 180 fr.
For those who are not able to pay here or only in part, the passage to be
Children under four years of age free
From four to twelve years 95 fr.
From twelve years and older 190 fr. and 200 fr. as specified.

One glass Gin and three quarter gallons Water per day.

There shall also be on board a sufficiency of Vinegar to cleanse the vessel and for the refreshing the passengers. To all this we bind ourselves with our persons and property."

Witness VAN OLIVIER & CO.

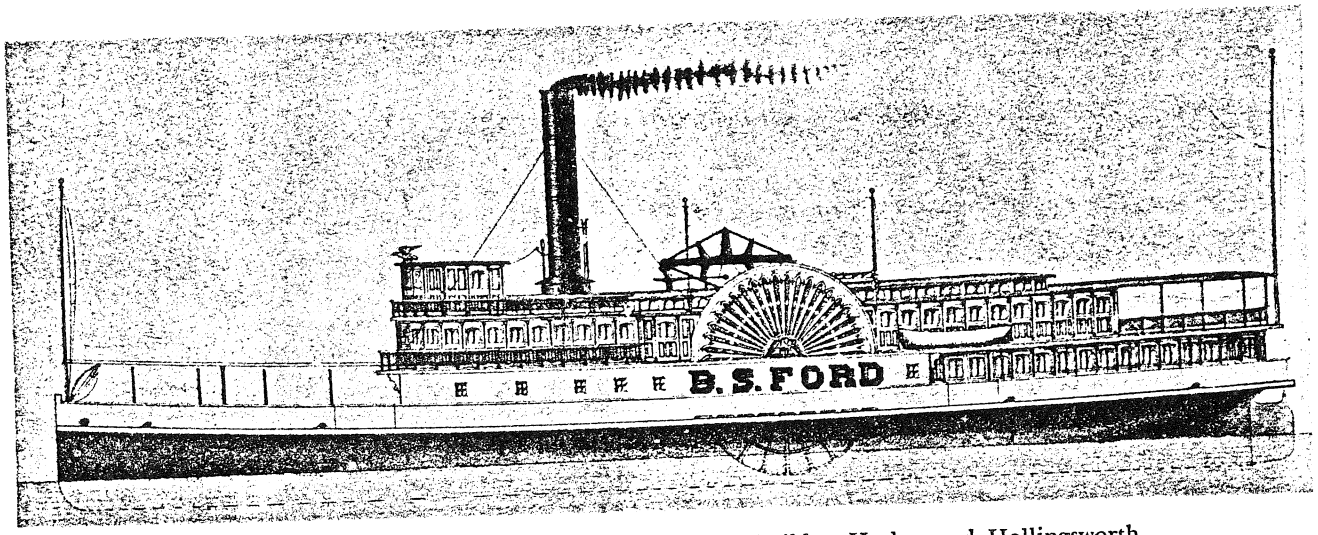
AMSTERDAM, 4 May, 1819.

Steamboating on the Chester River

HENRY SLAUGHTER is said to have started the first scheduled steamboat route between Baltimore and the Chester River sometime in the 1840's. Known as the Slaughter Line, it operated the side-wheeler *Arrow* on the Chester route until she was acquired by the United States Government for service on the Potomac River. Other side-wheelers operated by the Slaughter Line were the *George Law,* built in 1856, and the *Chester,* built at Chestertown, Maryland, in 1861.

one of the Bay's longest-lived steamboats. The old side-wheeler, built in 1877 by Harlan and Hollingsworth, Wilmington, Delaware, served as a steamer for slightly more than half a century. She was then converted to a barge and served for an additional thirty years in this capacity. Such was her fame that as long as she existed her name invoked memories of the Baltimore-Chestertown route.

In 1882, the propeller-driven freight steamer *Corsica,* built at Wilmington, Delaware, was added



Profile drawing of the *B. S. Ford* prepared by her builder, Harlan and Hollingsworth, Wilmington, Delaware, at the time the steamboat was constructed in 1877. Photo: The Mariners Museum

When Henry Slaughter died in 1868, the line was taken over and reorganized as the Chester River Steamboat Company. Heading up this new company was Colonel B. S. Ford. The first vessel built for the line was the *B. S. Ford,* named for the line's new president, who, in 1879, met a tragic death by drowning at Ocean City, Maryland. George Warfield was elected to succeed Ford.

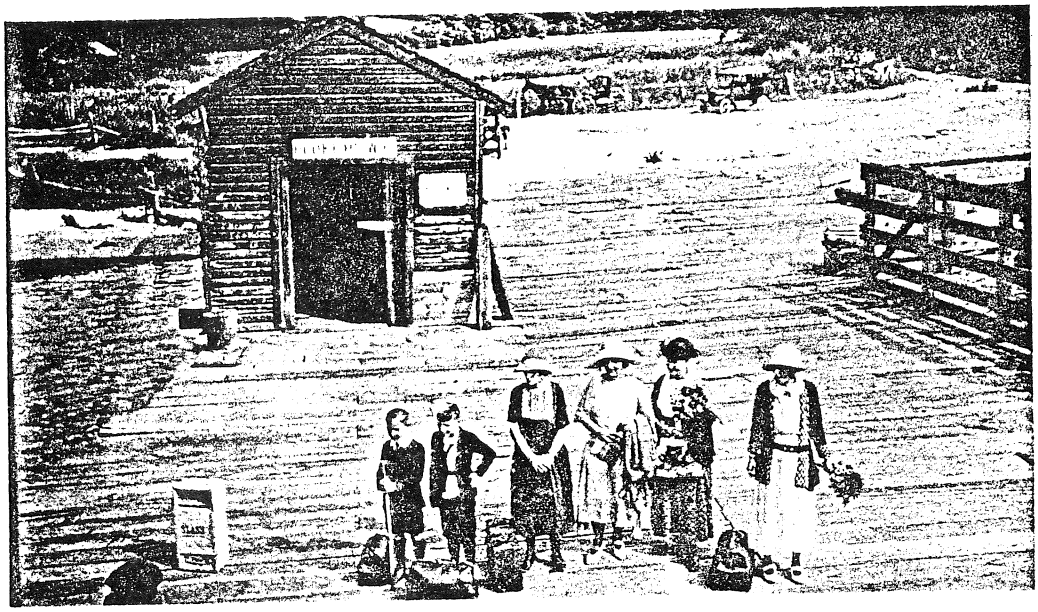
The *B. S. Ford* enjoyed the reputation of being

to the fleet. She was later altered to accommodate passengers. Five years after the death of Colonel Ford the company honored his widow by naming its new, Wilmington-built side-wheeler the *Emma A. Ford.* The year 1884 was an eventful one for the Chester River Steamboat Company. They added the *Emma A. Ford* to their fleet and the *B. S. Ford* was severely damaged by fire at Chestertown. She was later rebuilt and served for many more years.

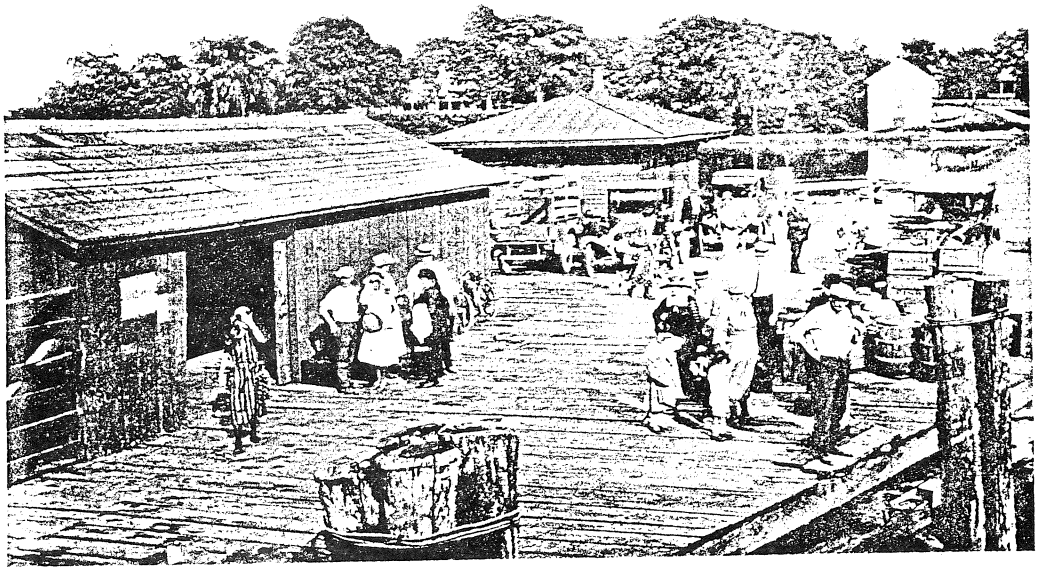
The propeller-driven *Gratitude* was purchased in 1889 and the route was extended to Centreville on the Corsica River.

In the early days of the new century the steamers made daily trips in the summer and a trip every other day in the winter. The *Gratitude* would leave Baltimore about 9 A.M. for Rock Hall and other landings. Making a departure from the Eastern Shore at 3 P.M., she would return to Baltimore during the night. The *B. S. Ford* would leave her Light Street berth, Pier 7, at 9 A.M. for Chestertown, where she would meet the *Corsica,* which would then proceed up the Chester River to Crumpton. Leaving Chestertown for Baltimore at 9 A.M., the *Emma A. Ford* would complete the opposite run of the route. Both the *B. S. Ford* and the *Emma A. Ford* would finish their runs by nightfall and lay over at their respective destinations until the next morning. The *Endeavor* also served on this route for a time, before she was sold for service in the lower bay.

The first stop for a steamer bound to Baltimore



Waiting for the steamboat at Booker's Wharf, Chester River, circa 1924. Author's Collection



The wharf at Queenstown, Chester River, serves as a gathering place for townspeople as the steamer approaches, circa 1924. Author's Collection

was Rolphs Landing, located down the river from Chestertown. It was little more than a small wharf with a fenced pasture to pen the livestock waiting to be shipped. Bookers, Quaker's Neck, Cliffs, and Bogles on East Neck Island were the next stops and Queenstown was the last scheduled stop before the steamer proceeded to Kent Island and thence to Rock Hall. There were many other landings on the routes served by these steamers; however, the schedules varied from time to time. Among these landings were Becks, on the East Fork of Chester River; Earles and Puseys on the Corsica River; and the Chester River landings: Jackson Creek, Add. Emorys, Spaniards Point, Indiantown, Ashland, Wilmers, Piney Grove, Buckingham, Round Top, Deep Landing, and Sprys.

During the busy summer season when the steamers handled more than a million baskets of peaches, additional vessels were chartered to get the fruit to the Baltimore market where wharves would be piled high with the baskets. A common sight on the wharves was stevedores napping or passing the time with conversation as they awaited the steamboat's arrival in the early hours of the morning.

Rock Hall was the last landing made by the steamer as she left the Eastern Shore for Baltimore. An elegant dinner, consisting of soft crabs, fried chicken, vegetables, hot bread, salad and coffee, was served the passengers while making the crossing to Baltimore. The nonstop crossing was a pleasant interlude after the many landing stops, especially since the dinner cost but fifty cents.

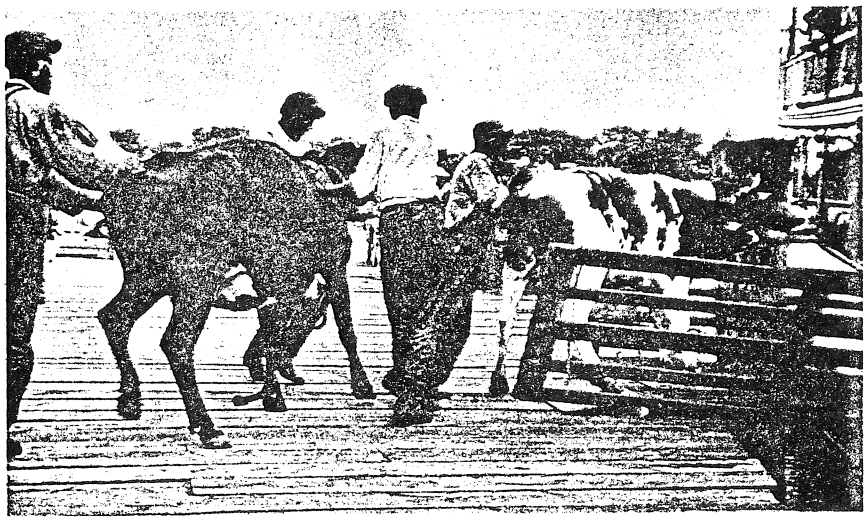
The *Gratitude* would make two trips a day between Baltimore and Rock Hall, stopping at Deep Landing Wharf, inside Swan Creek. It is interesting to note that this wharf's postoffice also bore the name Gratitude, adopted from the steamer.

In 1904 the Maryland, Delaware & Virginia Railway Company purchased the Chester River Steamboat Company and two years later the *Emma A. Ford* was severely damaged by fire but was rebuilt and renamed *Love Point.* She burned again at Love Point, Maryland, on March 11, 1909.

About 1915 the *Gratitude* was sold to Norfolk as part of the Bennett Line for operation between that port and Carolina Sounds and in 1928 she was sold to Cuba. The *Corsica* was transferred to New York owners about 1924 and later came under the operation of the Thames River Line. She is listed as abandoned in the 1938 issue of *Merchant Vessels of the United States.*

The *B. S. Ford* plied the route between Baltimore and Chestertown until about 1924. At this time, trucks, powerboats and ferries had cut deeply into her trade. In May 1929, she was purchased by Captain George F. Curlett, who had known the steamer when he was a boy. Converting her to a barge, but retaining her name, Captain Curlett worked her in this capacity until she was wrecked on October 23, 1960.

For a brief period in the 1930's service to Rock Hall was maintained by motor vessels carrying passengers and some freight and later, during the summer months in the 1950's, excursion steamers from Baltimore would cruise to the Chester River. But never again was the Bay to achieve the elegance of the bygone era of steamboat days, known intimately only by those who remember the *B. S. Ford* and her running mates on the Chester and other rivers of the Eastern Shore.



Cattle are coaxed down the gangplank of the steamer at Queenstown on their way to the Baltimore market. Author's Collection

FOR WIRE FENCES.

3,000 Locust and Cedar Posts

FOR FARM FENCES.

For Sale by

THOS. W. ELIASON.

CHESTER RIVER STEAMBOAT CO.

STEAMER EMMA A. FORD will leave Chestertown at 8 o'clock A. M. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Bogle's, Queenstown and Kent Island. Returning, will leave Baltimore at 10.30 A. M. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, making the above stops.

The daily round trips on the Centreville route will be discontinued after Nov. 2. Beginning Nov. 4, the

STEAMER B. S. FORD, will leave Centreville at 8 A. M., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, stopping at landings on Corsica River, Jackson Creek and Rock Hall. Returning, will leave Baltimore at 10.30 A. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for same landings.

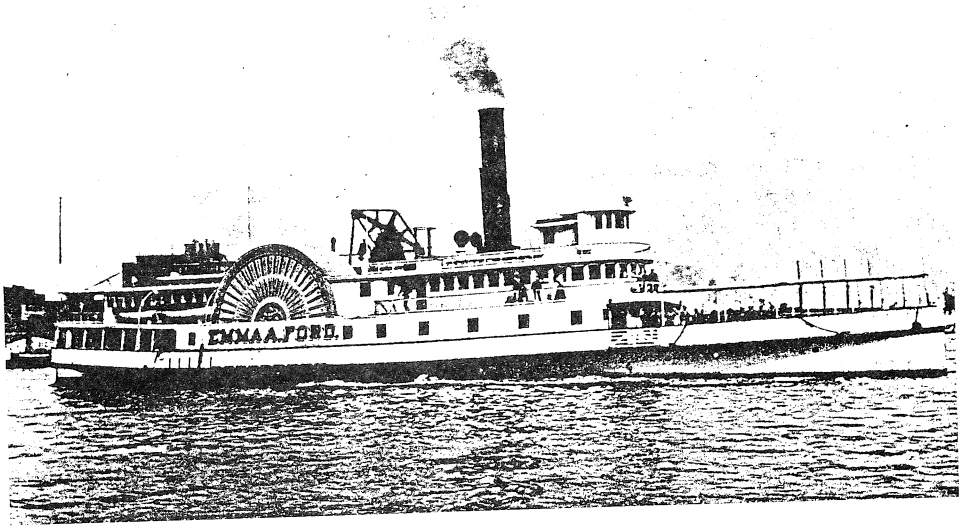
A Special Round Trip from Baltimore to Rock Hall and return will be run on SATURDAYS, leaving Baltimore at 3 P. M., and leaving Rock Hall at 5 P. M. This will give Rock Hall patrons an opportunity to leave home Saturday morning for Baltimore and return same day.

GEORGE WARFIELD, Pres't.
Nov. 2, 1895.

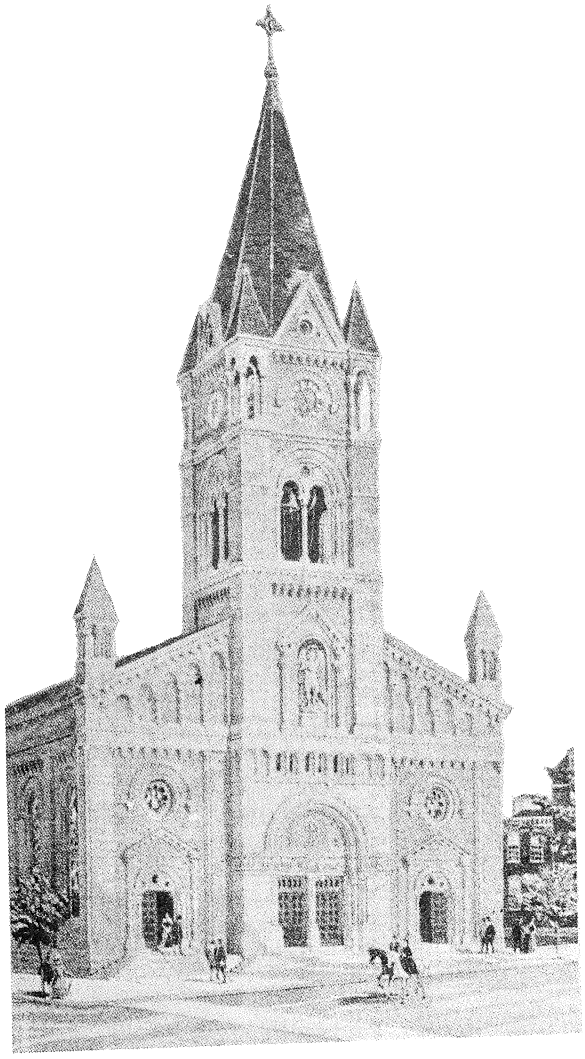
BALTO., CHESAPEAKE and ATLANTIC RAILWAY CO.

been a master for the Slaughter Line, as were Edward S. Young, B. S. Ford, Sam Crosby, and J. L. Sharp.

The main wharves were at Rock Hall, Queenstown, Booker's, Rolph's, Quaker Neck, Centreville, Chestertown, and Crumpton.



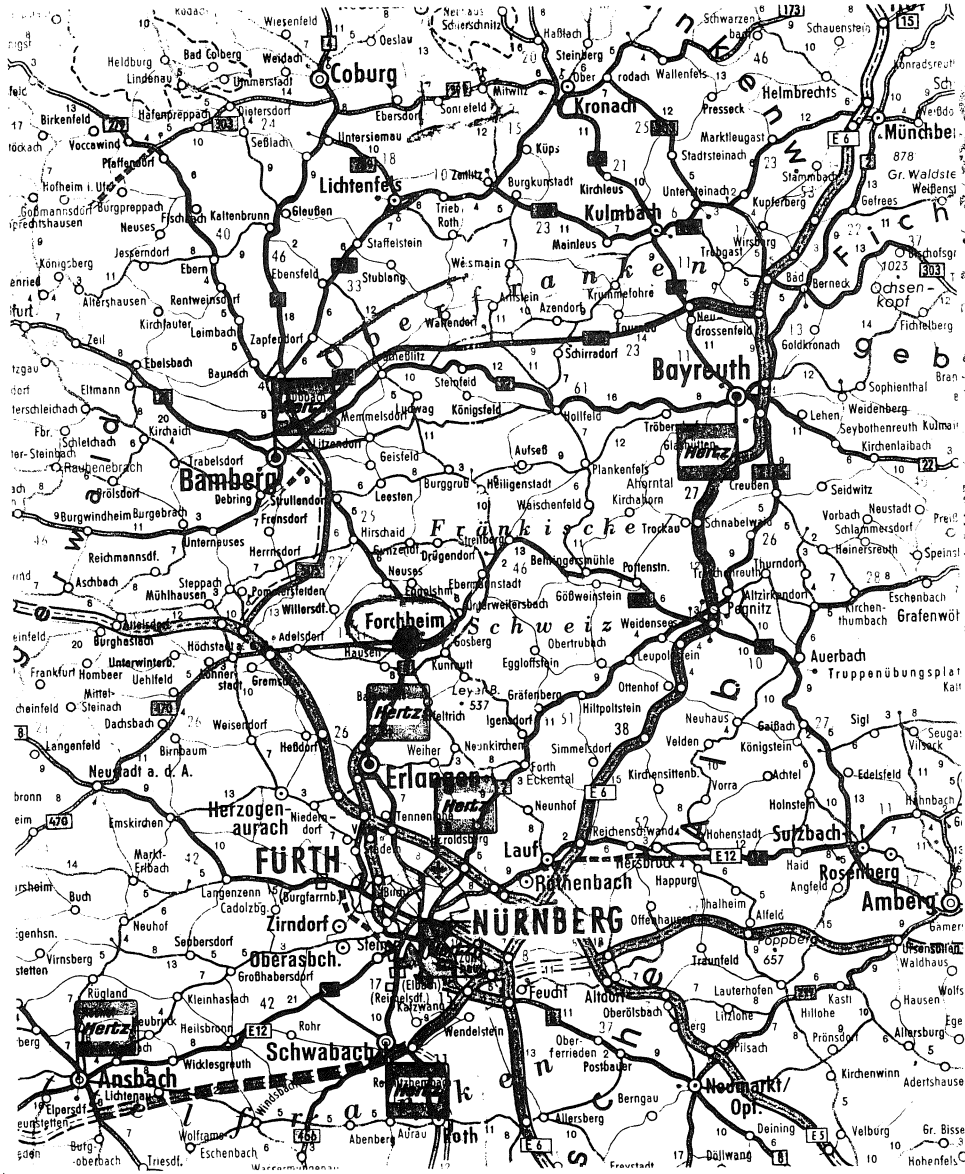
For 22 years the *Emma A. Ford* operated to the Chester River and Chestertown. After that she was enlarged, renamed *Love Point,* and placed on the Love Point route of the M. D. & V. Rlwy. Co., with train connections to Rehoboth Beach, Delaware. She burned at Love Point on March 11, 1909. Photo: Stanton; Eldredge Collection, The Mariners Museum



St. Michael's Church
Parish founded 1852



This is the way the basin
looked in 1939.



Oberfranken area 1977



Oberfranken area 1871

Reuth (Kr. Forcheim Oberf.) Population 1616

Bayern

Federal Republic of Germany

There are three Westerbergs listed. Also 22 places by name Reuth, all in Bayern but the above, as far as I could determine is the only one that had any connection with Forcheim. No Forthime listed!

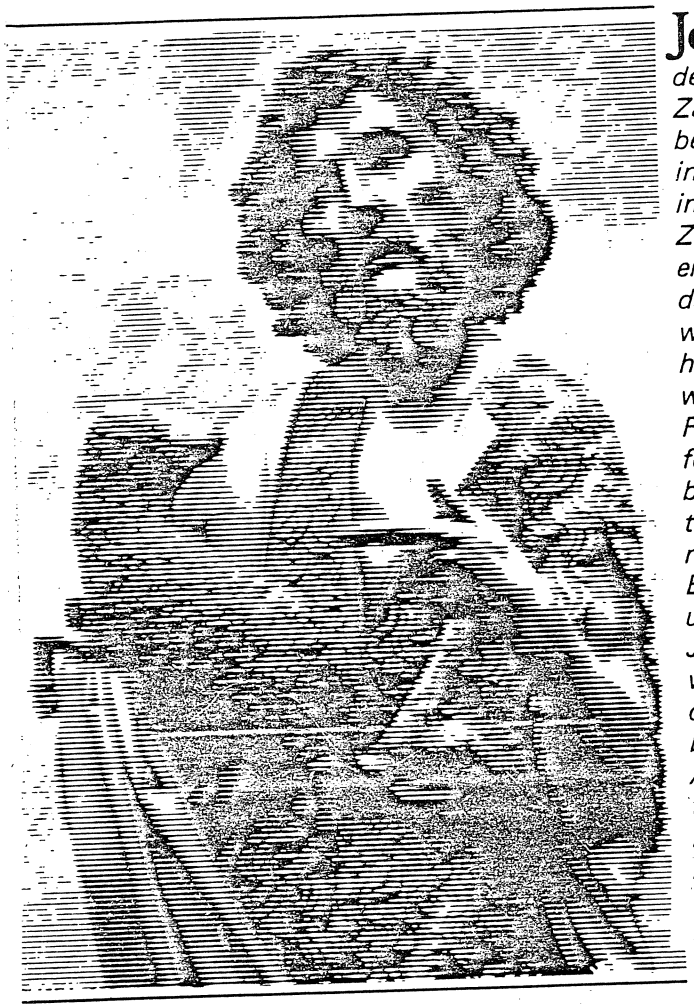
Germany spreads southward from the North Sea, the Danish Peninsula and the Baltic Sea. It extends through the heart of Europe until it reaches Switzerland and Italy.

The land consists of plains, plateaus, mountain ranges, and a few large rivers that cut across the land. The Rhine, even though it starts in Switzerland and flows through the Netherlands before it reaches the North Sea, is historically and geographically a German River.

The Federal Republic of Germany, commonly known as West Germany, is where Frankfort is located, has as its capital the city of Bonn. The republic covers nearly 97,000 square miles. This is about twice the size of the State of New York. It has a population of over sixty million.

Germany is a land of contrasts. Away from the large cities which are very modern, are small quaint villages with houses of timber frame construction and cobbled stone streets.





Johannes d. Täufer

der Sohn des jüdischen Priesters Zacharias und seiner Frau Elisabeth, wurde 6 Monate vor Jesus in Juda geboren. Lukas erzählt in seinem Evangelium, daß Zacharias im Traum ein Engel erschien und ihm verkündete, daß er einen Sohn bekommen werde, dem er den Namen Johannes geben solle. Da Zacharias wegen des hohen Alters seiner Frau Elisabeth daran zweifelte, wurde er stumm bis zur Geburt von Johannes. — Johannes trat mit über 30 Jahren nach einem strengen Wüstenleben als Bußprediger, Prophet, Täufer und Wegbereiter des Messias im Jordangebiet auf. Auch Jesus wurde von ihm getauft. Während des Wirkens Jesu ließ ihn der ehebrecherische König Herodes Antipas verhaften und enthaupten. Die unrechtmäßige Gattin Herodias (eigentlich die Frau seines Bruders) hatte durch ihre Tochter Salome das Haupt von Johannes gefordert.

Samstag, 19 h VAM für † Mathilde Spörl, best. Hutstraße 13.
13. Sonntag im Jahreskreis, 26. Juni. 7 h SM für † Kath. und Johann Laßner, Ruhstr. 22.
9 h SM für † Vater Johann Schuster, Erlachstr. 13. 14 h Taufe Holger Lissner.

Martinsbote Forchheim

John the Baptist, the son of the Jewish priest Zechariah and his wife Elizabeth, was born six months before Jesus in Judea. In his Gospel, Luke tells that an Angel appeared to Zechariah in a vision and announced to him that would have a son whom he should name John. Because of his advanced age and that of his wife Elizabeth, Zechariah doubted and was struck dumb until the birth of John. After living an austere life in the desert for over 30 years, John appeared as a Preacher of Penance, a Prophet, a Baptizer, and the Precursor of the Messiah in the land around the Jordan. Jesus was also baptized by him. During the Public Life of Jesus, the adulterous King Herod Antipas had him arrested and beheaded. His unlawful wife Herodias (really the wife of his brother) demanded the head of John through her daughter Salome.

MARTINSBOTE FORCHHEIM

Nr. 26

19. bis 26. Juni 1983

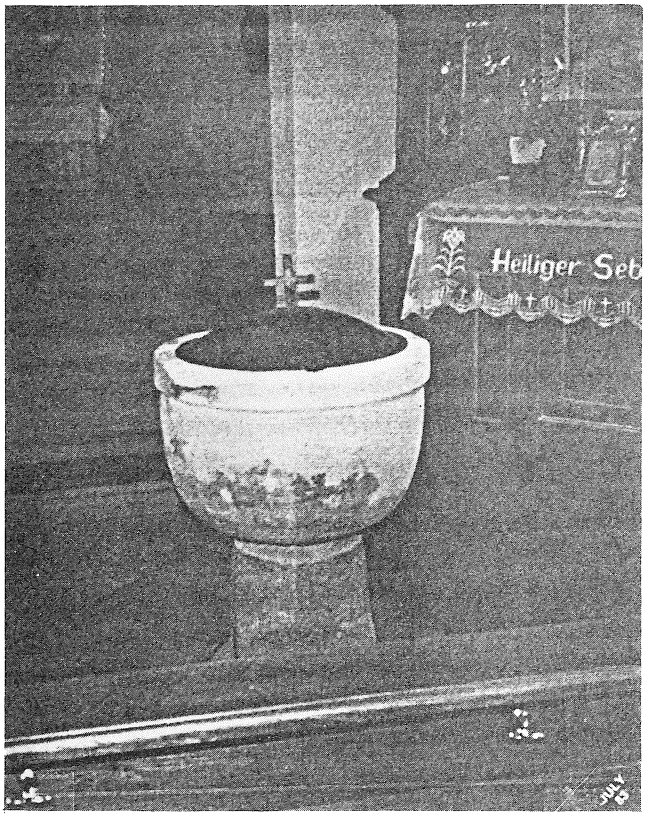


Family with the maintenance man
who let them in the original church.



Interior of St. John the Baptist
Church where the Schaubers went

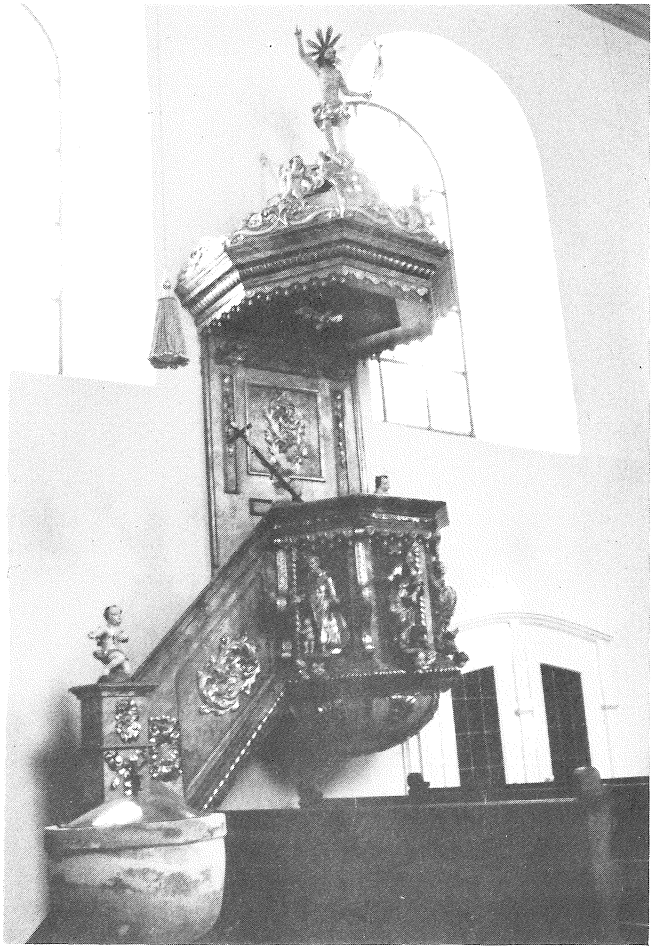




This font was used in Baptism of John Schauber circa 1850



Side altar in the church



Pulpit on the right side of the church

Information compiled in Bamberg, Germany - Baptismal and marriage records from St. John the Baptist Church, Reuth

1736 - Johannes Georges Schauber b. June 20, 1736 d. Oct. 20, 1809
Son of Martin Schauber (merchant of Reuth)and Catherine _____
- Godparent - J. G. Uhrbahn (gardener at Reichmannsdorf - castle of Baron Schrodenberg near Forchheim)

1789, Oct. 19 - Johannes Georges Schauber marries Kunegunde Hager b. 7/24/176
son of Martin/Catherine daughter of Johannes Hager & Kunegunde (Prom)
Witnesses - Georges Hager & Leonarda Hager

1790 - Johannes Georges Schauber b. May 10, 1790 d. April 1, 1858
Son of Johannes Georges and Kunegunde (Hagerin)
- Godparents - Joseph Neubane Coclebs and Sigerau Parochid Lersba

1817, Aug. 18 - Johannes Georges Schauber marries Maria Anna Lassner
son of Johannes Georges/ Kunegunde (Hager) b. Mar. 13, 1780
d. Oct. 18, 1848
daughter of Georges Lassner & Christina Steen
Witnesses - Georges Lassner and Johanna Lassner

1849, Jan. 22 - Johannes (Schauer) marries Anna Lassner b. May 2, 1826
son of Johannes Geo. & Kunegunde (Hager) daughter of Martin Lassner & Kunegunde Stirnweiss
Witnesses - Joseph Schartzmann and Frans. Schroll
Priest - Fr. Stephinger

1850 Joseph b. July 28, 1850 at 9 in the evening
Godparents - Joseph Kraus

1852 Johannes Matthaus b. Oct. 6, 1852 at 8 in the morning
son of Johannes Georges and Anna (Lassner) of Vorchheim-Reuth 49
baptized October 7 - Godparents Joseph Lassner and _____Hahn

THE DIALOG
October 14, 1977

Years of effort unearth family roots

By KATHLEEN HORNING

Long before Alex Haley's *Roots* came into vogue, John G. Schauber was digging, poking and persisting to trace his own family's journey through time -- from Germany to Baltimore to the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

The search started in 1966 when the Chestertown, Md., native (currently a member of St. Peter's Parish, New Castle) decided to tape the early recollections of his aunt and uncle, Eastern Shore residents Adam Schauber and Bernadine Schauber Coleman. It was the first step in assembling the pieces of a puzzle which has come to be known as "The Magrogan (his mother's maiden name) - Schauber Family History."

"The Schaubers and Magrogans had been having annual picnics at different Eastern Shore farms since 1921. There must be 300 of us, all told," he recalled. "We all knew each other and that Grandfather Schauber had come to Baltimore from Germany in 1861, but that's *all* we knew."

"My children could really care less about the family history," he mused. "But as you get older, you begin to care more."

Fascinating

That realization started the soft-spoken father of 16 children on a fascinating though often discouraging search which is still in progress over a decade later. A search, he says, which will go on and on as long as there are still missing pieces in the family puzzle.

The hard-working owner of a brick company and marine shipyard, Mr. Schauber independently gathered bits of information off and on until about three years ago when Barbara McEwing appeared on the scene.

In a further extension of the Schauber family roots, Mrs. McEwing's daughter, Susan, married Mr. Schauber's son, John, Jr. That union brought about a business union of sorts--between father-in-law and mother-in-law.

Genealogist

Mrs. McEwing just happens to be a licensed genealogist and staff person at the Delaware Historical Society. With a wealth of talent and methods at her disposal, her expertise proved to be a godsend to Mr. Schauber, who had been conducting his search virtually unaided before John and Susan's marriage brought the two families together.

In the past three years, Mr. Schauber and Mrs. McEwing, along with Mr. Schauber's wife, Irene, and a host of other family members, have worked diligently to compile the Magrogan-Schauber Family History. The result is a completely documented three-edition family history which covers seven generations.

Listed at both the Delaware and Maryland Historical Societies, the book is a veritable storehouse of information related to the family, the times and the rich culture of the Eastern Shore.

It includes transcripts of interviews with family members; old photographs; family memorabilia; ship passenger lists; ancient maps of Baltimore and the Eastern Shore; copies of birth, census and baptism records; yellowed newspaper clippings; and hand-written land deeds.

Family roots

It is truly an example of one family's roots.

John Schauber tells of the frustrations and rewards that searching for one's past can bring.

He marvels at the depth of recall of his aged aunt and uncle. Their conversations, he stresses, gave him the starting point from which branched many channels of information, all of which he was able to verify through other sources.

He still expresses amazement at the response which he and Mrs. McEwing received from their inquiry into the Schauber roots in Germany.

Ship passenger list

"All we had was the passenger list of the ship which my grandfather came to America on. The list indicated that he and his family had resided in a small town near Frankfort," Mr. Schauber explained. "We wrote to a burgermaster there explaining what we already knew and what we hoped to learn. . .

"Six weeks later we received all the family birth records from the very church which they had attended," he related. "It was amazing."

Mr. Schauber and Mrs. McEwing readily admit that tracing his father's side of the family was easy when compared to the scanty clues which led to the Magrogan history.

Painting provides clue

A painting in the parlor of the family's 500-acre Eastern Shore farm provided an important lead.

"My mother (the late Mamie Magrogan Schauber) was particularly fond of a painting of a meadow with a shallow stream running through it. She said it reminded her of a place in Virginia on the Rappahannock River near where she was born," he recalled.

"That ended our conversation about the painting, but I never forgot it," he reminisced. "It turned out to be the starting point for tracing my mother's side of the family."

Like any thorough investigator, Mr. Schauber asked his 11 brothers and sisters if they remembered anything their late mother had told them about her roots.

Family trunks

"I got a few words here and there," he pointed out. "And we all looked in our trunks for information."

An old Bible found in one trunk provided many clues, but it was the newspaper obituary of one James Dillon, who had married a Magrogan, which provided the most solid lead. The obituary, Mr. Schauber said, was dated 1921 and

mentioned that Mr. Dillon had lived in Lot, Va., and was interred at "Lower Church."

Mr. Schauber and Mrs. McEwing recalled the frustrations involved in tracing the location of Lot, which, as far as they could determine, had disappeared from the face of the earth.

Some time later, by sheer coincidence, Mr. Schauber came across a small folder in a Baltimore genealogy bookstore which included Lot in its listing of old villages. The only other information noted that Lot was located in Middlesex County, which, luckily for the two investigators, is the smallest county in the state.

Caravan sets out

Soon, a caravan of Magrogan root seekers set out for the tiny county, situated diagonally across from Norfolk.

"We didn't know where to begin looking," Mr. Schauber recalled, "so I happened to ask our waitress at breakfast if she had ever heard of Lot or the Lower Church. . .I couldn't believe my ears when she said that she attended the Lower Methodist Church!"

The waitress referred the group to the local postmistress who, in turn, informed them that Lot was not a town, but rather an old post office drop-off point, long since obsolete As luck would have it, the postmistress also knew the woman who had taken care of James Dillon after his wife had died.

Profitable day

As a result, in just one day, the Magrogan investigators were able to find the Lower Church; James Dillon's grave; the house where he had lived; and, last but not least, the approximate spot of which the painting in the parlor had reminded Mr. Schauber's mother.

These are only a few of the many remarkable experiences which John Schauber and Barbara McEwing related, but they also made a point to lend advice to others who might want to begin what can be both a very discouraging and rewarding task.

Mrs. McEwing suggests that after a root-seeker has learned where his or her family settled in the United States, the best bet would be to visit the nearest courthouse for further clues, such as land deeds or tax records.

"You have to start with the facts that you already know and then work harder on the things that you think will give you the most information," she said.

National Archives

Both she and Mr. Schauber recommended the National Archives in the nation's capital as a good place to continue the search.

"If you know approximately when and where your ancestors came to America, you can look through the index to ship passenger lists to determine the point of embarkation from Europe," Mr. Schauber related. "Often you just have to sit and grind it out, turning page after page. . .

"It's time consuming, but fascinating," he continued. "And once you find a piece to the puzzle, it's all worth it."

Catholic churches are another avenue to the past, but because they are often understaffed, information is sometimes difficult to come by, Mr. Schauber said. "If you don't know an exact date, you might be out of luck," he added.

Catholic histories

One member of the diocesan clergy, Fr. Edward Carley, was a great help in the search for the Magrogan-Schauber-roots. "He helped me find my mother's wedding records," Mr. Schauber pointed out. "He really wants to see these early Catholic histories come to light."

While newspaper libraries hold the back issues which can also shed a great amount of light on the past--especially through obituaries and wedding and birth announcements-- Mrs. McEwing noted that some libraries, like the one at the News Journal Company in Wilmington, are closed to the public.

"But if you know that a relative was in a certain place or know a certain date, you can dig much out of the newspapers," she added.

Other channels which family history-hunters can tap are the Church of the Latter Day Saints' genealogy library in Salt Lake City, which has branches across the United States, and genealogy newsletters which run notices soliciting information on certain dates, places and persons.

Opening doors

"And, whenever you find a piece of information, if you care to sit and think hard enough about it, it can always open several other doors to you," Mr. Schauber maintained.

That shouldn't be much of a chore for two people who have patiently sifted through pages of lists, records and other information to compile three editions of the "Magrogan-Schauber Family History."

REDEMPTORISTS HAVE ROOTS IN DIOCESE

In 1853, a visiting papal nuncio was threatened by mobs at every point of his trip. The "Down with Popery" spirit ran so high that civil authorities were powerless and the man had to be smuggled out of the New York harbor in secret.

These forces, which had been breeding antagonism toward the foreigner and Catholic, took political form in the 1850's with the rise of the American, or Know-Nothing party. In 1854 and 1855 the Know-Nothing party carried Delaware and Maryland. Maryland was the only state to cast its electoral vote for the Know-Nothing presidential candidate in 1856 and continued to support the party through 1860.

PRACTICAL NEED

Feeling the same fear and prejudice as natives elsewhere, the landowners and businessmen on the Delmarva peninsula nonetheless were swayed by a practical need caused by abolitionist movements and the eventual emancipation of slaves. Anxious to obtain the immigrants as laborers, farmers and citizens alike sought to attract immigrants to their area, and, because of the immigrant-luring power of the Church, petioned Catholic bishops for priests and enthusiastically subscribed to plans for building churches.

In 1857 the Redemptorists accepted an invitation to visit regularly the home of the Honorable Henry May, who lived farther down the shore in Talbot County, about three miles from Easton. Until then a Jesuit priest had occasionally been able to offer Mass for the few Catholics of the neighborhood.

CROSSING THE BAY

Father Cornell was the first Redemptorist appointed to cross the bay regularly to Easton. The town at that time numbered only about 2,000 inhabitants with about 100 Catholics. Witnessing a steady increase of Irish and German laborers, Father Cornell held a public meeting in the town hall where he announced his plan to build a church. The town populace applauded the announcement and pledged their financial backing.

Another German Redemptorist, Father Claessens, ministered to the flock in Easton, until Father Henning undertook pastoral duties in April 1865, at the very time of Lincoln's assassination. Archbishop Spalding of Baltimore asked Father Henning to make a complete survey of the lower Eastern Shore and to report to him on the condition of Catholicity there.

Before the first church was built, the Redemptorist Fathers terminated their ministry from across the bay. Railroads now extended down to Salisbury, and the Eastern Shore was made part of the new Diocese of Wilmington. Thomas Becker was consecrated as the first Bishop of Wilmington on Aug. 16, 1858, and his first recorded official act was the laying of the cornerstone for the new Salisbury chapel on Sept. 11, 1868.

A considerable number of Germans found employment on the expansion work of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal. Father Villiger regularly visited a growing congregation of German immigrants at Chesapeake City where he was accustomed to celebrating Sunday Mass, leaving his horses with the Stapp family and staying over at the Schaefers (founders of the present Schaefer's Canal House). At other times he would celebrate Mass at the home of John August Krastel or Wilhelm Schmidt.

SPEAKS IN GERMAN

Shortly after his arrival as first Bishop of Wilmington, Thomas Becker visited the Chesapeake City congregation, delighted them by speaking in their native tongue, and pledged his help in seeing that they have a church of their own. The Bishop himself laid the cornerstone on Aug. 30, 1874, and dedicated the handsome little Gothic church of St. Rose on June 20, 1875. On both occasions, Bishop Becker spoke in German as well as in English.

Father Villiger, and another German priest, Father Stenzil, regularly visited the missions near Chestertown, offering Mass at the Daniel Friel house in Church Hill, Queen Anne County.

John Schauber had come from Hamburg, Germany in 1861. In America he married Theresa Muench, and settled on the Eastern Shore by the mid-1870's. Besides the great clan of Schaubers, other steadfast and ardent Catholic families fill the early baptismal registers of the Sacred Heart Church, created as a parish by Bishop Becker in 1876.

German names such as Dilhofer, Gravenstein, Baehser, Schnepf, Zapf, Stamm, Pufahl and Waibel abound. The new Sacred Heart Church, built by these families, was dedicated by Bishop Becker on December 22, 1878. Fr. George Ott, the first son of German immigrants to become a priest for the Diocese of Wilmington, became pastor of Chestertown in 1893.

From a booklet put out by a Geneological Society called "German Family Research make Simple" I found the name of the following man to write to: Der Burgermeister 6923 Waib Stadt West Germany. Enclosing an International Reply Coupon. The 1st part of the letter was written in German like a sample in the book. The Mayor or Burgermeister forwarded my letter to the proper Parish and priest and a return letter came in about 3 weeks. It was in German and we had to have it translated. That is when we found out we went back to the Great Grandfather John Schauber.

I also sent to the Mormon Geneological Society in Utah (who have the most complete records in existance) for German province maps copies of the area we are concerned with are added.

We are in the process of writing to thank the priest in Forchheim-Reuth.

In this same book I found the name of a lady who for 25 cents sent us the information on the towns of Reuth-which is printed on another page.

This same type information is being sent from Ireland about the Magrogans & Dillon families.

CATHOLIC CHURCH PARISH ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST
8550 Forchheim/Oberfranken • Don-Bosco-Strabe 2 • Telefon 09191/13669

Mrs. Barbara Y. McEwing
2415 Brookshire Dr.
Wilmington, DE 19803

Greetings to Mrs. McEwing!

John Schauber, farmer of Reuth, born the 10th May, 1790 was married on 18 August, 1817 with Ann Marie Lassner born on 13 March, 1780. This marriage was childless. Wife Ann Marie Lassner died on 16 October, 1848.

On 22 January 1849 he re-married. John Schauer (Schauber) farmer of Reuth, widower of Ann Marie Lassner, married for the second time; with Anna Lassner, single, farmer's daughter of Reuth. This marriage of John Schauber and Anna Lassner produced 2 children:

1. Josef, born the 28th of July 1850
2. Johann Matthias, born on 6 October, 1852

John Schauer, was a security guard in Reuth, married, he died 1 April 1858 at 6 o'clock in the morning of respiratory ailment at the age of 50. (The date in the letter was 1878 which could have been a mistake in copying records).

The widow, Anna Schauer, born Lassner, born 2 May 1826 (father Matthias Lassner, Mother Kunigunde Stirnweis) shortly after the death of her husband, she departed to America with her 2 boys.

Paulus Hahn, born 15 October 1814, Father Phillip Hahn, Mother Margarete, born Pflaum (maiden name).

About the family of John Minch could not find any records in books of the church.

In the hope of helping your family investigation

Remains with

Friendly greetings

P. Brinderback



Original Sacred Heart Church
In Chestertown, Maryland



Father George Ott, first son of German immigrants to become a priest for the Diocese of Wilmington — pastor of Sacred Heart 1893.

Information found in our research during 1976-1977

We found John Schauber as a laborer or stevedore at 62 S. Chapel St. Baltimore in the 1877 Baltimore City Directory. This was the year that he married Theresa Münch.

In the Census Records of 1870 we found John Münch and Theresa Münch, son Anton and Frederick at 13 Port Alley. (Also listed in the Baltimore City Directory 1870.) See document.

In the Historical Society of Maryland we found the obituaries of Tom and Fred Minch. Georgeanna Kimball had given us the obituary of her mother. (See documents)

In another trip to Baltimore we visited St. Michael's Church which is beautiful inside and found a picture of the outside (see picture)

While visiting Most Holy Redeemer Cemetary in Baltimore (information gotten from the obituaries) we located the graves of Fred Minch and his wife Ann through the cemetary records, as there were no stones, Section R — lot 226. However we located a headstone of Elizabeth Minch born 1814 died 1926 the stone was engraved on top "Wife". We do not know who the "wife" is on the stone but we have a rubbing of it.

We received an album of old post cards from Marie Connally we found the following information:

1910 — The Lassner's were still living on North Point Rd. Baltimore

1910 — Mary Ann Hunter was living at 1832 North McClellon St. Philadelphia, PA
(This was just before she left to go to Iowa, as she mentions that on her card.)

1910 — Aunt Mary Magrogan was living at 2031 Summer St. Philadelphia, PA

On John Münch's citizenship papers of Sept. 8, 1883, an Adam Smith was the sponsor for John Münch (we think this might have been the Brick Smith that Grandpop worked for 2 farms from the Münch farm at South East Creek.

In the letter from the Priest in Germany it mentions Anna Lassner's father's name was Mathias. That is no doubt where grandfathers name John Mathias came from as listed on the passenger list.

A Pleasant Surprise

It was almost unbelievable after a year of research during 1976 and 1977 to find a story in the dialoge just 2 weeks before the family reunion "The Redemptorists have roots in diocese", by Fr. Thomas J. Peterman. The mention that John Schauber had come from Hamburg, Germany in 1861. In America he married Theresa Münch and settled on the Eastern shore by the mid 1870's. Besides the great clan of Schaubers, other steadfast and ardent Catholic families fill the early baptismal registers of the Sacred Heart Church, created as a parish by Bishop Becker in 1876" (see article).

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This in itself should warm the hearts of every one reading these pages. However it should even more fire the zeal of all his descendants in the catholic faith to set an example in the raising of their own children.

This is further exemplified after receiving the letter from the Catholic Church of St. John the Baptist – Forchheim-Reuth. These records give living proof that my great grandfather believed and lived his faith. It is heart warming to me that it has continued for 7 generations.

This family history has had more surprises than I could have ever anticipated, the latest was the card from the town of Forchheim with the arch and at least 2 other very fine old buildings still standing as they were when my great grandfather was a farmer in Reuth. I have been invited by friends to join them when they next visit this area of Germany, which I would greatly like to do. This work has been hard and trying at times but I find it has really become a work of love for future generations.

John G. Schauber

This makes it worth all the effort it has taken to put this work together. However, I feel it will reach the most fulfillment in the future generations to come. The tedious work has almost been completed. It is now up to our children to carry the work on in their own family names.

May this be done with the Lord's help. May God bless one and all.

Sincerely,

John G. Schauber

John G. Schauber



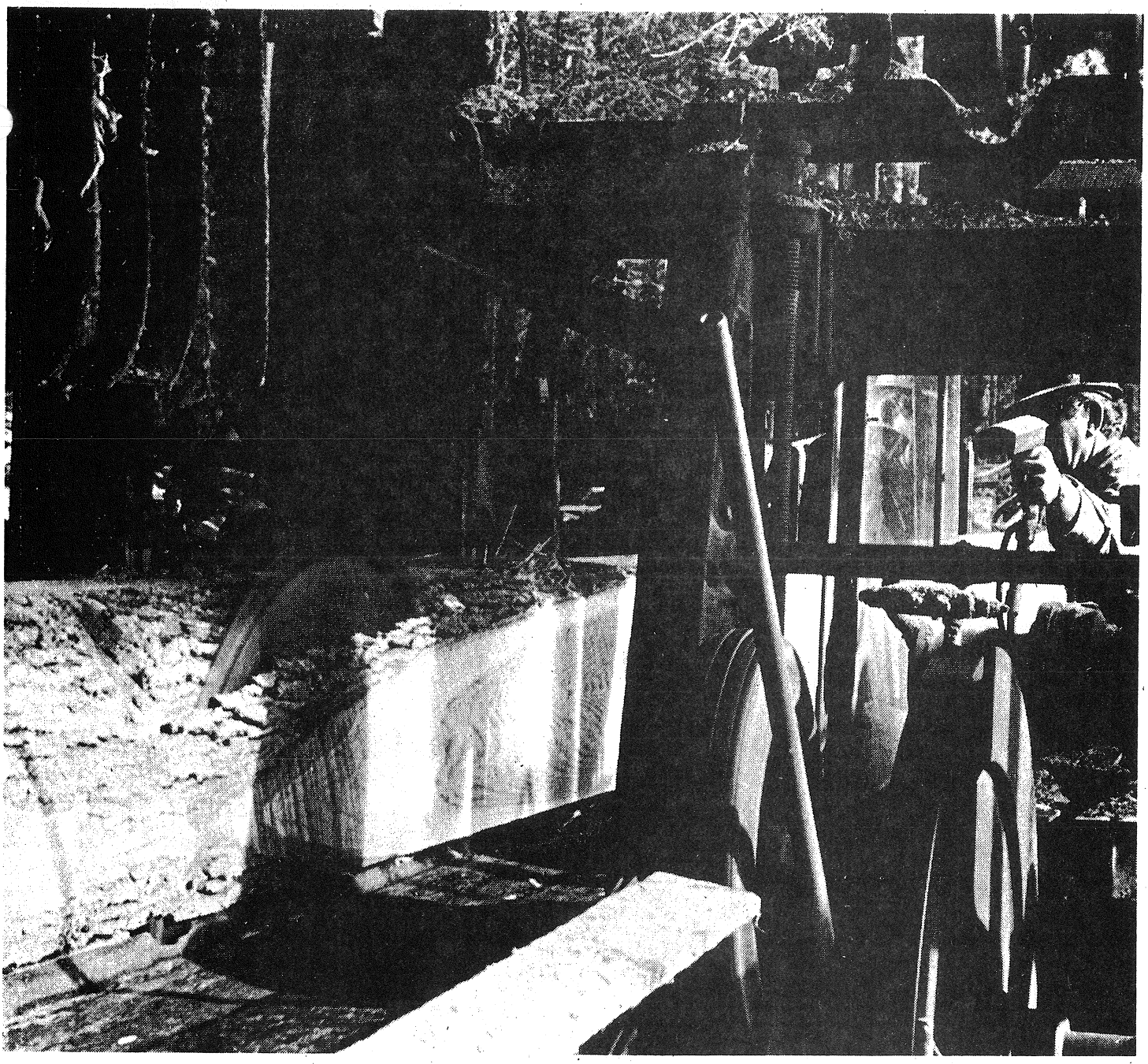
To two very special people, Barbara McEwing and my brother, John Schauber.

The Magrogans and Schaubers thank you, for you have traveled many miles, searched a multitude of records, maps, letters, cards and pictures. You have explored every available source for information of our families. The F.B.I. could not have been more thorough. Without you and the cooperation of your husband, John McEwing and John's wife Irene, our roots would have remained in the dark.

On behalf of all the relatives, we say thank you for giving of your talent and time so generously to make this wealth of information available. God chose you to make our lives richer.

As a tribute to Barbara and John, but mostly for our descendants, we should continue on by writing a history of our personal lives, from our childhood memories to the present. This is the only way that the treasury of facts, experiences and memories that are locked in our minds and hearts can be recorded for our heirs. They deserve this rich heritage.

Marie S. Connolly



Logs For The Constellation

by William B. Usilton, III

An order for 68,000 board feet of large white oak timber for the Original Constellation has been placed with Schauber's Lumber & Saw Mill, Inc., located in nearby Queen Anne's County. The owner, Francis Schauber, is a native of Kent County.

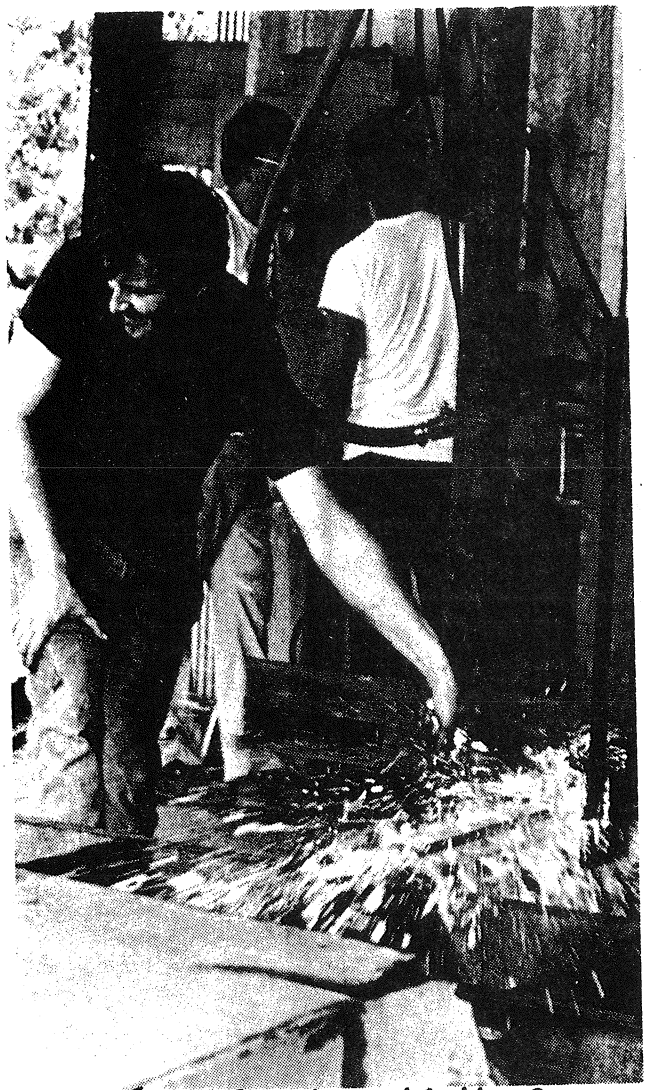
The timbers are to be finished in the following sizes: 7 x 8 feet; 7 x 12 feet; 7 x 14 feet; 6 x 12; 6 x 14; 24 x 40 feet; and on up in varying lengths.

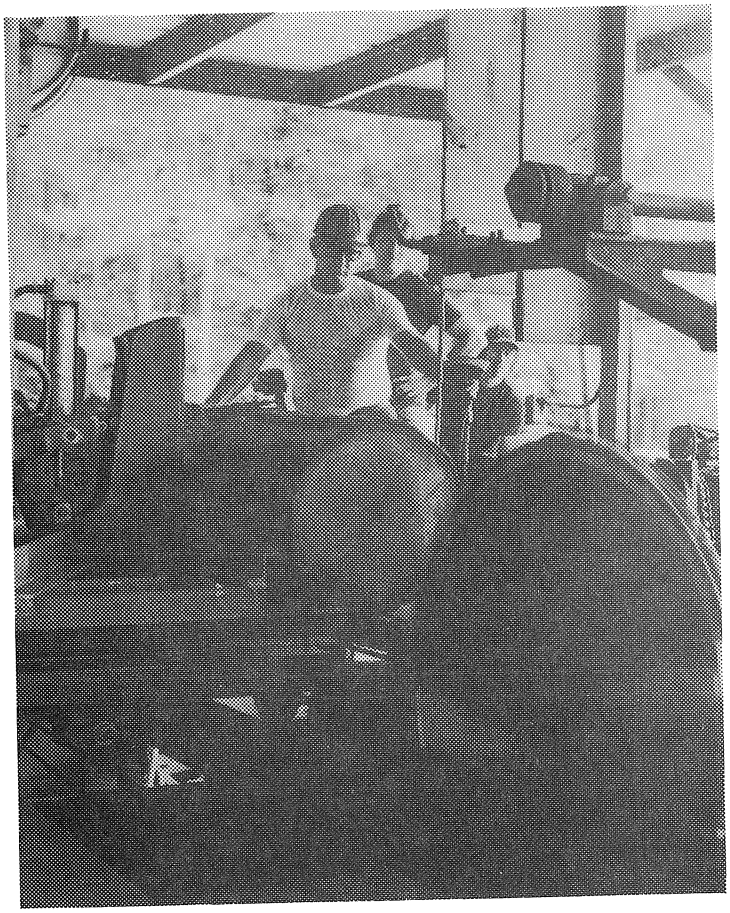
At the opening of the Schauber mill the first timber sawed was for the Constellation. That was on June 16, 1979.

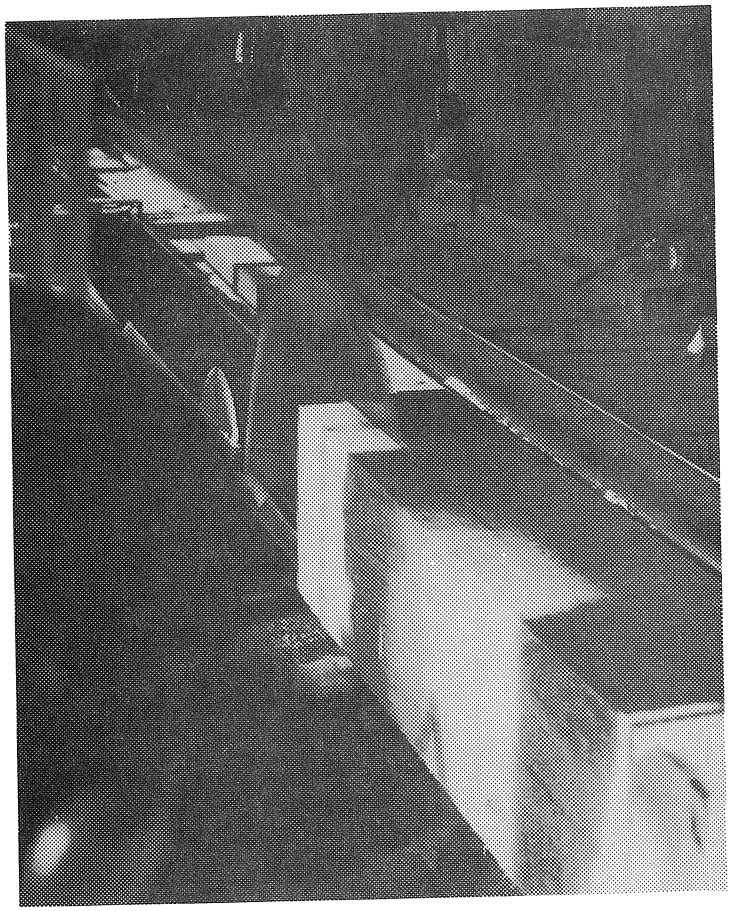
The Constellation was removed from the waters of Baltimore Harbor and placed in dry dock recently. Reconstruction will begin as soon as timber can be delivered from the Schauber mill. All finished timber will remain at the local plant until the order has been completed. It will then be shipped to Baltimore.

It is interesting to note that a Chestertown naval officer, Capt. Nicholson, was in charge of the construction of the Constellation. His home, and that of his family for many years just before (and after) the Revolutionary War, was on Water Street, next to Wilbur Hubbard's Widehall residence. Nicholson and two brothers were top naval officers at the beginning of America's infant navy. One of them was the ranking officer of the Navy for many years.

The Constellation is the oldest ship afloat in the United States Navy; and she was still in commission during World War II, serving as flag ship of the North Atlantic Fleet.







SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1979

From Schauber's Mill To The Constellation

Francis Schauber opened a sawmill near McGinnis Corner last week and the first log sawed, left, by sawyer Calvin Embert will be sent to Baltimore to be used in rebuilding the frigate "Constellation." Proprietor Francis Schauber and Mike Dickinson, who was the private contractor, watch.

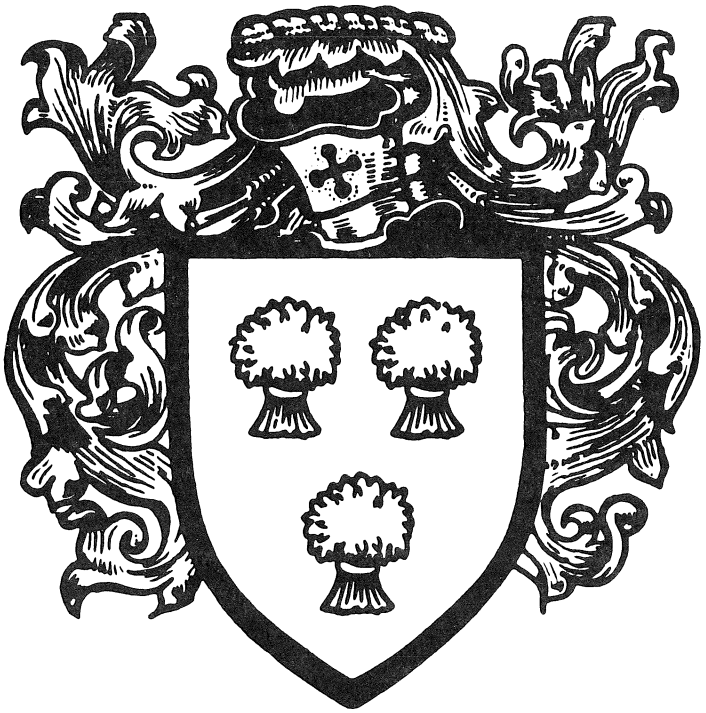
Above, Francis Schauber breaks a bottle of champagne on the log carriage christening it in honor of Dickinson.

Below, the crew who built the mill and work there now. From the left are: Bob Dunn (part-time helper), Michael Bruley (sawmill helper), Jim Stevenson (part-time help), Donna Hardy (secretary), Linwood Armstead (summer help), Chip Ireland (sawmill worker), Howard "Snuffy" Weller (sawmill worker), Earl Carter (sawmill worker), Mike Dickinson (private contractor), Calvin Embert (sawyer), Francis Schauber (proprietor). Not present was Mike Pearce (foreman).

Coat of Arms
Search & Attestation

BEARERS of this distinguished surname can take pride in those ancestors responsible for its emergence. Documents of the Medieval Age carried the name in its original form... a simple word of identification before it solidified into its present form and spelling. The antiquity of the name is exemplified by the record of the Coat of Arms issued long ago and recorded in the reference: PLANCHES DE L'ARMORIAL by J.B. RIETSTAP. Published in 1884 in Europe. The Coat of Arms was drawn by an heraldic artist from this information officially recorded in this reference and includes the heraldic wording.

GS1143



SCHAUBER is also spelled SCHAUB(E),SCHAUB, SCHAUBERT

National Origin: Germany, Silesia

ARMS: "Azure three sheafs of wheat or".

The shield is blue with three golden sheafs of wheat or grain.

Reference Source: Plate CCLIV, Rietstap

SCHAUBER

GOLD ...in heraldic terms "Or", this metal symbolized valor and perseverance. It is the prized metal in heraldry.

SILVER ...indicative of peace and serenity. The heraldic word for this metal is "Argent".

RED is called "Gules" and represents fortitude and the ability to withstand the ancient test of fire and torture.

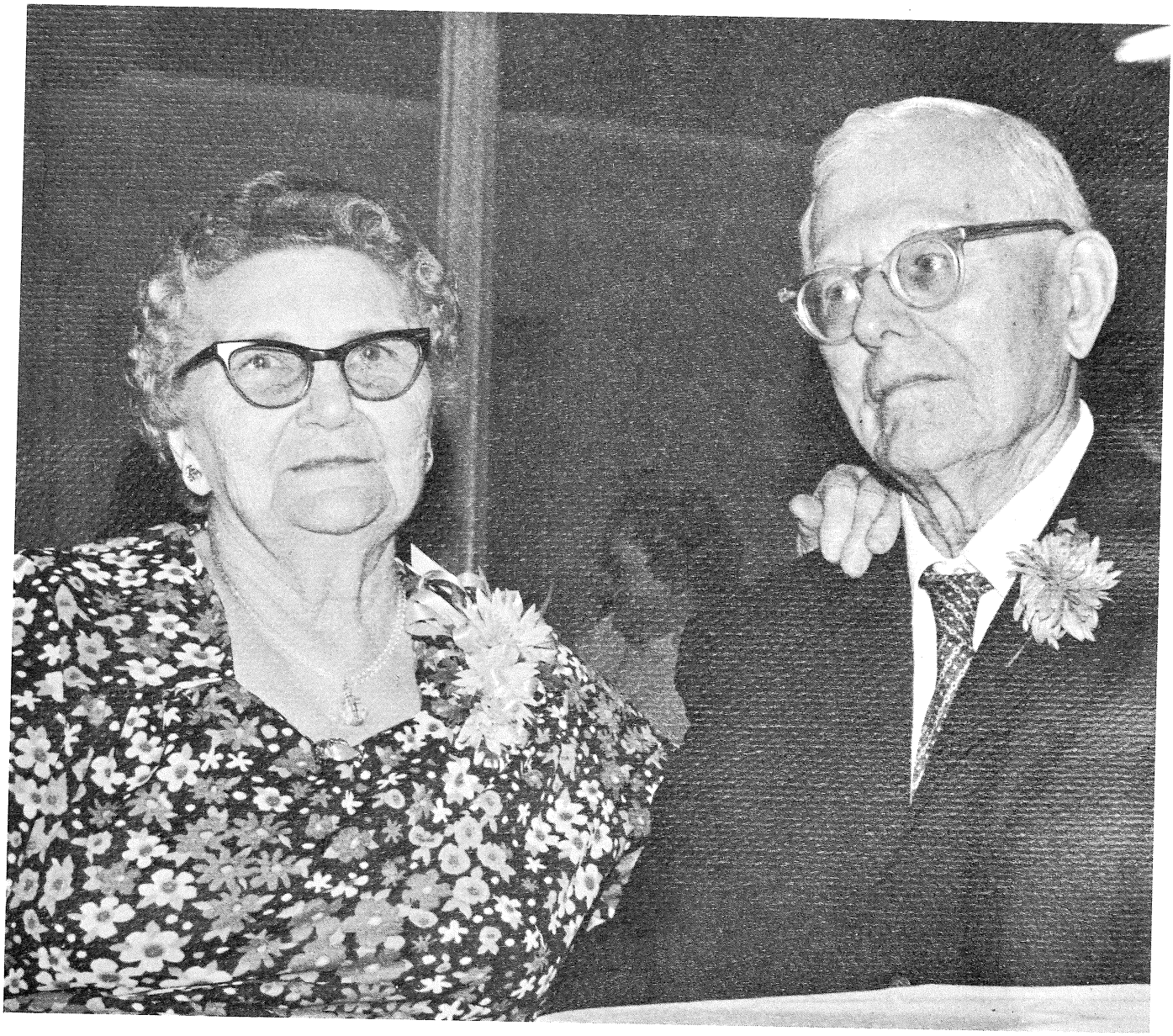
BLUE or "Azure" in a coat of arms denotes loyalty and fidelity. Sometimes it is used to represent purity.

GREEN is called "Vert" in the blazon. It signifies youth and vitality...bravery on the battlefield. Because it also represents nature, it symbolized abundance and growth.

BLACK is called "Sable" and is associated with repentance and darkness. It is a fur used as a color and derives from the animal called the sable.

ERMINE is the fur of royalty found on the arms of nobility and those of higher rank. It is represented by a white shield with black ermine spots or tails. Those associated with noble lines often adopted the fur in their own shields.

ATTESTATION: AES



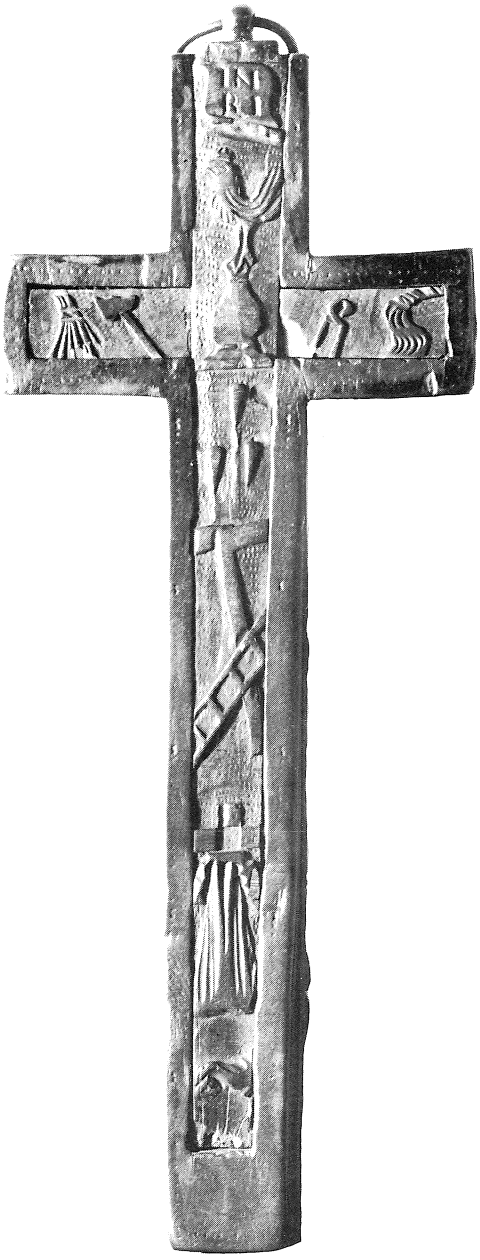
Adam and Ella Schauber on their 60th Wedding Anniversary in 1978.
There are 16 children all married and have a family. 63 grandchildren, 50 great grandchildren,
178 total as of interview with Adam July 13, 1980.

Picture ¾ size of original

Front



Back



Origin unknown about crucifix belonging to John George Schauber who came on Ship Albert 1861 — carved possibly in Germany. It was and is even now, taken to people very ill or dying, giving comfort, sometimes recovery, or a peaceful death.

MARGARET SCHAUBER GRAHAM

Born: 1888

Died: 1967

Husband: Medford

Daughters:

Mrs. Mary Magrogan-Grant-Randolph

Sister Mary Thadeus

Mrs. Bernice (Joseph) Magrogan

Margaret Ellingsworth

Catherine Lomax

Elizabeth Queen

Eugenia Henszey

Helene Perry

Sons:

Joseph Graham

John Graham

Henry Graham

Medford Graham

Robert Graham

Sisters:

Theresa Magrogan-Edward

Anna Moore

Bernice Coleman

Elizabeth McKenna

Brothers:

Adam Schauber

Frank Schauber

Joseph Schauber

John Schauber

George Schauber

Margaret S. Graham

Margaret S. Graham, 79, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary E. Magrogan, in Beltsville, on Monday, June 12th.

She was the daughter of the late John G. and Theresa Mench Schauber, of Chestertown, and the widow of the late Medford B. Graham, of Sudlersville.

Surviving are the following daughters and sons:

Mrs. Mary E. Magrogan, Beltsville; Sister Mary Thaddeus, Society of Atonement, Camden, N.J.; Mrs. Bernice M. Magrogan, Queenstown; Joseph T. Graham, Middletown; John J. Graham, Warwick; Margaret M. Ellingsworth, Millington; Catherine M. Lomax, Camden, Del.; Henry Graham, Wilmington, Calif.; Medford B. Graham, Winter Park, Fla.; Mrs. Elizabeth M. Queen, Oxford, Mich.; Robert Graham, Chestertown; Mrs. Eugenia H. Henszey, Salisbury; and Helena M. Perry Newark, Del.

There are 45 grandchildren and 9 great grandchildren.

Also surviving are the following brothers and sisters:

Adam and Frank Schauber, Chestertown; Joseph Schauber, Mrs. Theresa Magrogan and Miss Anna Moore, all of Baltimore; Mrs. Bernice Coleman, Chestertown.

There will be prayers at the Willis Wells Funeral Home, Chestertown, at 8 p.m., Wednesday, and a Requiem Mass at Sacred Heart Church on Thursday at 10 a.m. Interment will be in Crumpton Cemetery.



This is the Bible James Dillon bought with the first $5.00 he made and gave it to his mother.

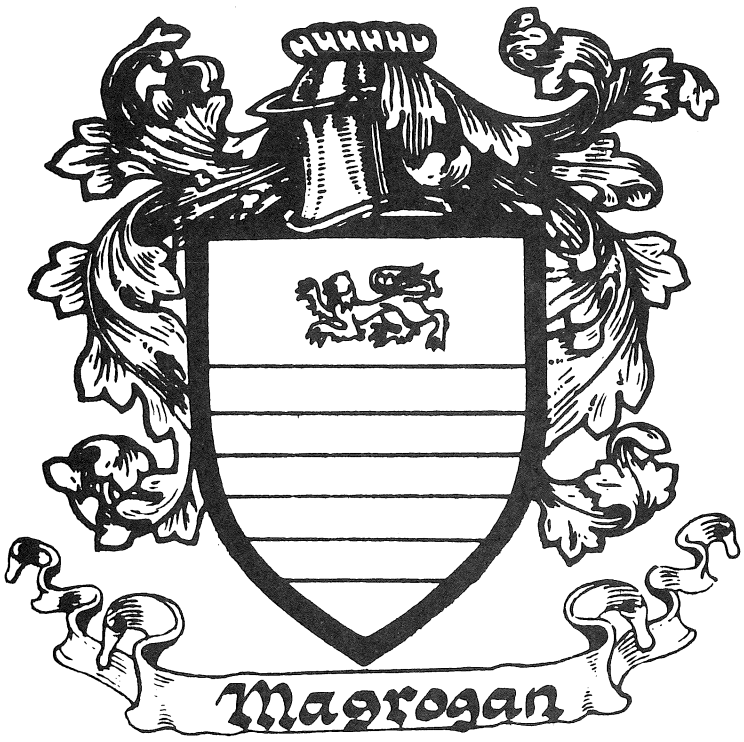
Coat of Arms
Search & Attestation

IRE

Bearers of this old and distinguished surname can take pride in those ancestors responsible for the family's emergence. Documents on the Medieval Age carried the name in its original form...a simple word of identification before it solidified into its present spelling. The antiquity and importance of the name is further emphasized by the record of the Coat of Arms issued long ago and found in the reference: IRISH FAMILIES by Edward MacLysaght, published in Ireland as well as several other notworthy books on the pedigrees of ancient families living in Ireland.

R 3825

MAGROGAN



The name MAGROGAN is a development of Mac Grogan which in turn traces back to O'Grogan spelled 'Grughain' in Gaelic. The O in the original name was dropped in the 17th century and has not been resumed. Macgrogan means 'the descendant of Grogan'.
In the 16th and 17th centuries, records of the name were plentiful. By 1550, the families had left Connacht and dispersed throughout Ireland. The name is primarily associated with Roscommon but is found in Wexford, Offaly, Limerick etc.
ARMS: "Barry of six or and sable, on a chief azure, a lion passant of the first".

According to the most reliable records available, we can determine that the most marked effect on the spelling of your present surname was the result of the invasion of the Normans in A.D. 1169 led by Strongbow. The French influence which had almost completely changed the Saxon English was now having its effect on the Irish-Gaelic language. Up to this time, personal names in Ireland were almost purely Celtic.
In the 10th century your ancestors were members of a clan or group. Members took their name from the chief, adding the term 'Mac' or'Mc' or 'O' which indicated direct descent. These clans were comprised of the most influential families in Ireland and were obliged to swear allegiance to one of the five kings of Ulster, Munster, Leinster, Meath and Connaught who in turn served the High King of Ireland at Tara.

The English invasion of the 12th century and the Cromwellian oppression in the 1640's gradually brought the change of your name from its original Irish spelling to its present day English sounding form. The Plantation of Ulster in 1609 was made up of English and Scottish settlers loyal to England who introduced many names entirely foreign to Ireland.

We have attempted to list most of the changes of spelling of your name; the Gaelic language is difficult to pronounce and phonetic spellings of your name lead to many obscure forms which bear little resemblance to the name as you spell it now.
ATTESTED: AES



Theresa Schauber Magrogan
Born December 11, 1879
Her family had a large party on her 100th Birthday.

Certificate of Baptism

Sacred Heart Church

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

This is to Certify

That TERESA SCHAUBER

Child of JOHN SCHAUBER

and TERESA MINCH

born in QUEEN ANNE (CITY) COUNTY (STATE)

on the 11th day of DECEMBER 1879

was **Baptized**

on the 28th day of DECEMBER 1879

According to the Rite of the Roman Catholic Church

by the Rev. GEORGE S. BRADFORD

the Sponsors being { JOHN MINCH
TERESA MINCH

as appears from the Baptismal Register of this Church.

Dated February 6th 1973

Alma Eccleston
Secretary Franciscan
Church Hill Md.

Patrick A Lucey
Pastor

No. 311 F. J. REMEY CO. Inc. MINEOLA, N.Y.

Certificate of Matrimony

Edward Cornelius Magrogan and
of Chapel Hill

Teresa Maria Schauber
of Chapel Hill

were united in the bonds of
Holy Matrimony
according to the rite of the
Holy Catholic Church

by the Reverend James C. Comiskey in the
Mother of Sorrows Church
303 Chesterfield Ave., Centreville, Maryland

witnessed by John Schauber and
Mary Schauber

on Feb. 11, 1902

issued by Edw B Carley Pastor

Theresa Magrogan
Born: Dec. 11, 1879
Died: May 14, 1981

13 Children
33 Grandchildren
59 Great Grandchildren
10 Great Great Grandchildren

Theresa Magrogan was born in Queen Anne County on the Eastern shore of Maryland. She was the second child of John and Theresa Schauber.

There was no Catholic church at that time and Mass was said in Captain Friel's home until the church called Sacred Heart was built that year and Theresa was baptized there on the 28th of December, 1879. John and Teresa Minch were her Godparents. Father Bradford baptized her.

Because the farm on which she lived with her parents, grandparents Minch and two uncles was on the water, it seemed the winters were too cold and damp causing the family much sickness they called "grip". Her parents moved to Baltimore and lived on Castle Street in St. Michael's parish. Theresa and her brother, John, went to St. Michael's on Wolfe St. Their father worked as a stevedore. She was very happy there and liked school. When Theresa was just eight and had completed the first semester of the third grade, they moved back to the farm on the Eastern Shore and this time they didn't have the sickness. Later another farm was purchased because the family was growing and the small farm was not able to keep them fed. Theresa helped to keep this farm until the time when her mother and the rest could move. When you buy a farm, the time for planting and reaping always comes into the picture. Later they bought a farm in Chestertown near the Washington college.

Theresa had met and married Edward C. Magrogan by this time, (Feb. 11, 1902), in Centreville. They were friends with these Magrogans they called the "Red Magrogans", I suppose because the mother, Lydia, had red hair and so did some of the children. Theresa and her Edward were living in the small house on this farm in Chestertown with five of their children. They moved to the city in 1912 because Edward had an operation for appendicitis and farm work was too hard the doctor said.

I remember the trip on the boat, and the house in the 600 block of Sterling St. The bakery where Edward worked was just down the block from our house. Pop, as we always called him, was route boss there at Mehl's Bakery.

There wasn't any bath or hot water but at least we didn't have to pump the water. Mom heated the water in a big copper oblong boiler and our baths were taken in a large round wash tub she put on the floor. Usually these baths were given at bedtime and she encouraged us to enjoy them by telling the little ones, "we are going to Lily White's party". Oh, it wasn't long till one after the other knew this meant going to bed. There was always these fun things to make life so happy. Johnny, the 5th child, remembers this bath event the night before his first day at school.

When we first came to the city, Charlie, Lydia and Joe went to St. James. I was the 4th, but not old enough for school yet. St. James taught more German than English. This was fine for mom - she understood them, but not so for Pop - he was Irish. So they changed them, and all went to St. John Boys School or the girls to St. John's Academy.

My first day was a disappointment when mom took me for enrollment. It was to a beautiful carpeted living room, where blue blinds shed beautiful shades of blue on the polished furniture and rug, what a rude look at <u>bare</u> floors and no blinds - course we needed the light from God's good sun. Their teachings were great; and every subject had the teachings of God in them. Like Johnny (5th of 13) remembers how they taught you to love and respect your parents. Likened your mother on earth with the Blessed Mother in heaven, for she was always watching over us. Johnny tells of his "First Holy Communion Day" - again out came that 40" round wash tub and he was scrubbed so clean, all new cloths so

white and when the Sisters of Charity had finished instructions in First Holy Communion you were white and clean through and through. Johnny says "I was really a saint". (he still is) I remember thinking if I die right now, I'd go straight to heaven.

Every 4th of July, Pop loaded us in a car and drove us to the Eastern Shore to Grandpop and Grandmom Schauber's place and from there we visited the Magrogans too. Down in Cordova where my father's brother, John lived, we had so much fun. Somehow Pop even managed to bring some fireworks, but only the grounups lit them. Aunt Sara, their children Randolph, Sara, Grant and Helen, along with our car load, sat on the lawn and watched in awe. There was always homemade ice cream but best of all plenty of room to run - no hot pavements or hot streets that seemed to stick to your bare feet when you ran across them. When I was nine, my mother couldn't go with us but pop took a car load of us and then he left me stay with his father, Aunt Mary Magrogan and Sister Martha in Churchill. Aunt Mary Magrogan was having heart problems and they thought I could get help. As it turned out, they took me to Baltimore on Aug. 24, 1918 for my new brother James' christening. Aunt Martha and Uncle Bradford Magrogan were his godparents. I went back with them and by the middle of September when school started everyone thought it best I stay there. My sister Lydia had typhoid fever then and was very sick. As it turned out, I stayed the whole year. That was the time of the flu epidemic. So I escaped all of that sadness, but not one of my family got it. Pop made them stay in the yard or house. It was a large place and with schools closed, they had fun.

The Magrogans feared typhoid. They had lost their mother and brother with it in 1904. Mom had just had Lydia and thought to call her Mary but Uncle Bradford, then just a little fellow, sent her a message, "don't name the baby girl till I talk to you". Course mom listened and what he said was call her Lida after my mother and she will always be good and that is true too. Mom loved the mother of the Magrogans and helped to take care of her. She was born Irvin, but married James Magrogan. Their families had come from Ireland. I'm not sure but they would always say, "from Donegal where we eat potatoe skins and all". I was only nine and listened to these stories but always pictured the events to have taken place in Churchill, even pictured how the fire was kept - a candle or lamp - because they didn't have matches to light a new one. What a travel that must have been in those days. And when I grew older, I found out it was not right there but in Pennsylvania and then Virginia but I never knew those places; Churchill was home to us on the Magrogan side of our family.

Whenever anyone was taking a trip different then the every day kind, we sure got the blessings and usually a Sacred Heart badge and a Miraculous Medal of the Blessed Virgin. Once Johnny was about to go to Uncle Joe Schauber's place where he had a bike for Johnny in his garage on Monroe Street. Prayers and belssings went with him galore not only by mom but by his older sister Lida too. He had to ride it back across town; what a happy, proud boy he was with that bike. It was called "American Beauty".

In 1913, we moved to 832 Harford Avenue. This was bigger house. Course by this time we needed it. There were six children and the seventh on the way. Oh! Those happy days there. Five of the younger ones were born there and mom and pop saved every dollar they could to buy a home for us. There were eleven children and it always seemed others stayed with us. There was always food - three meals and snacks between, only we didn't say snacks then. It was a bun, coffee cake or a piece of fruit. Pop bought a crate of whatever was in season and often a barrel of apples or pears came from our relatives on the farms.

In 1921, Pop bought the big house on 1338 Wirton St. It set by itself and he bought the lot next to it too. It was on the corner of Hoffman and Wirton St. There, the last two of the thirteen were born. Robert, Nov. 8, 1922 and Richard, August 30, 1925. I helped mom a lot because the older ones worked and I had finished the eighth grade. It was so nice to take the little ones over to the "Wall" as we called it. It was a pavement running for blocks without a break because the "Wall" enclosed the Greenmount

Cemetery. There the children could ride their bikes and no worry of traffic. From there Charlie and Lydia got married in May and July of 1927 and soon after this we had to sell this house to the railroad. They took five houses deep from the corner because they were widening the tunnel that run beneath the street. We could always feel the rumble of the trains as they sped through but it was nice; at least we liked it.

Then Pop and Mom bought 1917 Homewood Ave. in St. Ann's Parish. Here their 2nd grandchild, Rosemary was born. Lydia and Roy Lease had Jackie the first at their home which was 67 Bellview Avenue, later changed to 4419 Glenarm Avenue. We lived, grew, married and moved away; but some came back to help mom when Pop died, Jan. 30, 1933. I had just been married the month before. And we had lost Bonnie, our 8th child the year before in Feb. 10, 1931. Mom kept the house, raised the five that were still in school. I'll never know where she got the patience and stamina for it.

As they married and moved to their own places, and rooms became empty, mom rented them. She was a terrific landlady; her tenants loved and respected her. She didn't need a written lease. This way she managed until 1954 when she sold the house. The neighborhood had changed and good tenants were not available. Mom stayed with whoever needed her help. She was the best and most competant babysitter in the world. And all the children loved her so much. At first, she was at Charlie and Marie's on Cokesbury Avenue. Then she had her room here, but spent several days or a week or two at Marty's and Bob's, at Johnny and Peggy's, at Eddie and Mary's and often at Richard's. She loved his garden of vegetables and fruit trees. The grapes were a cutting from her father's vines in Chestertown. Those delicious, sweet, blue concord grapes and a small branch of white too. She could pick beans and tomatoes and grapes. Richard grew eggplants special for her; Billy, too, had a "truck garden" as she called it. That means all kinds of vegetables.

She always came back filled with all the good things about the places and people she had been with. I never ever heard her say a bad thing about anyone. She loved God with a fervent, quiet love, never showy; but she always stressed the point "be good" - the next world is to be with God. "If someone says or does something wrong to you, don't fight - turn the other cheek." Yet with this quiet way she instilled in us the struggle to do right always.

Pop, Edward C. Magrogan, worked very hard. The bakery busines is one that means early morning routes. And Pop walked most of the time from our home on Harford Avenue to the bakeshop, Mehl's. At first not too far, but by 1915 he was working for John F. Kalus on Gorsuch Ave., the 1700 block and that was over two miles from home. He got a bike and pedaled it too. When he came home about 2 p.m. after 12 hours work, he would sit in the big Morris chair and hold the baby. If something held him back and he would be a little late, the baby of the time (Elizabeth, Bonnie or James) would get cranky and mom or one of us would take time out till Pop came home. Oh! How happy the little one would be then. Mom would say, "Edward, you spoil him or her."

One Christmas time in 1931 when the depression was catching up to everyone and work was so slack, he had already left the bakery and went to work at the steel mill in Sparrowspoint but even that laid men off, so pop put a light on top his car, painted TAXI on it and worked long hours driving people places. But he gave his children a great Christmas. New coats for the little girls was the big thing. We always got a crate of oranges at Christmas and a 30lb bucket of mixed candy. For years, when I smelled an orange being peeled, it brought back those wonderful days again. By the world's standard we never had money but we didn't know it; we were rich in the love of our parents. No radio; huh! we did our own entertainment. We played cards. different games, checkers and the baby, Richard, could play as well as the oldest as long as homework was finished. We did our own painting, papering and whatever needed fixing. Pop was "Jack of all

trades" and mom kept us supplied with the paste or rags for the work or coffee and buns or just bread and butter.

Lida and I did a lot of sewing for the younger ones. She had the gift of pattern and style; and I learned a lot from her, so we did this at night after work in our bedroom, a big room with two beds. It was called "The girls' room" then. When it was time to stop, mom brought up a pot of tea, a loaf of Vienna bread and butter, no it was Oleo; today they say margarine. But I've never tasted tea and bread so good as that.

In the summer we made ice cream or lemon water ice. Mom was the one who always mixed the ingredients. Somehow she cooked corn starch into the ice cream. When the 8 qt. freezer was finished, everyone had taken turns turning the crank, the paddle came out and they licked it clean. The ice and salt stayed packed around the can for awhile then we'd have the treat. Sometimes she made us a sweet, strong lemonade; we churned that too, so cool and refreshing, we called it lemon water ice. So if money was important, we didn't miss it. There was always plenty to eat. And mom seemed to be always cooking or baking in the big kitchen.

We moved to Homewood Avenue in Oct. 31, 1929, two of the oldest were married and there was two grandchildren. The third one was born there, Rosemary Theresa. She was so beautiful. And Jackie, her older brother often came in to stay at grandmom's. Richard, our youngest, was only three years older than Jackie, but they had great times together. Charlie and Marie came back home when their second girl, Bonnie was almost due. The mother, Marie was having prenatal trouble. They lived on the 3rd floor and she kept a lovely apartment there. Her third girl was born there too, and it just seemed like an extension of our own family. We were always so happy when a new baby arrived. Way back on Sterling St., grandmom Schauber came to stay for helping. That was great. And on Harford Avenue where 5 more were born from 1913 till 1920, Aunt Bonnie came and with Aunt Bonnie in the house, it was like having Christmas all the time. Only once I remember Mom and Pop leaving us...other than going to church. Aunt Bonnie was with us and mom and pop had gone to Mr. Kalus' for something special. Our twins had whooping cough but were doing real good. Aunt Bonnie was at the dining table with us playing "flinch", a game of cards. No one heard the little cough Theresa gave but Aunt Bonnie did. She picked her out of the carriage - she looked like dead -- Aunt Bonnie shook her -- no life. But she ran to our back yard and pushed her into the snow bank and with that shock, she gave a gasp and was breathing again. We older ones never had the terrible fright of a child choking from whooping cough because by that time we had "inoculation".

When I was two, I had it and mom would tell the story. She was putting the starched Sunday clothes away in a big drawer. When her back was turned, I pulled them out onto the floor. She gave me a little smack but I started to cough, held my breath so long Pop just came in from the field. He grabbed me and ran to the horse trough, dunked me into the water so the shock of cold water brought me out of it. That was a commonplace remedy in those days. Once when I was tiny I swallowed a cockle burr and was choking. Our neighbor came running at Mom's call and he had the longest, most slender fingers. He reached in with these and got it out. He was Gus Royale. He was a black-skinned man but we loved him so much. When we moved to the city and would go back to Grandmom and Grandpop's for a visit, I always went over to Gus Royale's to sit and talk with him. Because he was a friend and their neighbor, I never thought of him as a colored man. Wouldn't it be a wonderful world if everyone could accept people for what they are and not the color of their skin. Today it is getting more like that.

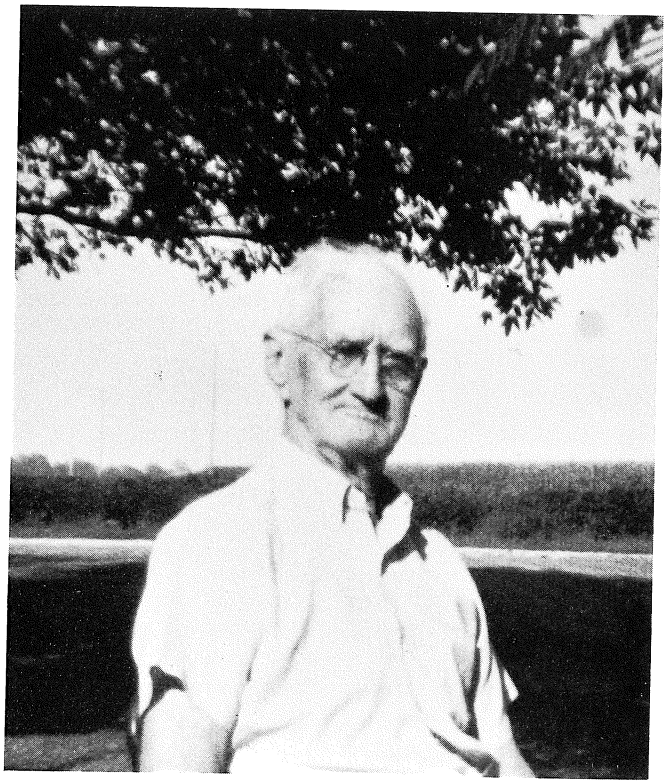
On Homewood Ave. we lost our Bonnie in Feb. 10, 1931. Pop felt so bad but had done everything to save her. Then, less than a year we lost pop on Jan. 30, 1933. It was just so hard for all of us, but I felt so sorry for mom. She grieved but went on to raise the five she still had in school. There was no Social Security and we never even thought of welfare. We just pitched in and worked with her to "make ends meet", as mom always said.

Our dear mother was a person of deep faith, sturdy body and full of Christian hope and fortitude. With her quiet, gentle way, she brought all of us at one time or another through many a crisis. Oh! Yes, she was a great nurse too. And took such good care of us, either at her house or their own. Lida was sick very often and we were afraid often we would lose her. Mom went out to her house to help to take care of her. During one of these long serious spells when Jackie and Rosemary were very little even Elizabeth would go out after work to help and Clara, she is Roy's cousin, stayed there too. But thank God, after a month of two she got better again. That was the way mom was always helping. When the mother was sick or in the hospital, she was there helping and never a complaint. Just prayers for the sick one.

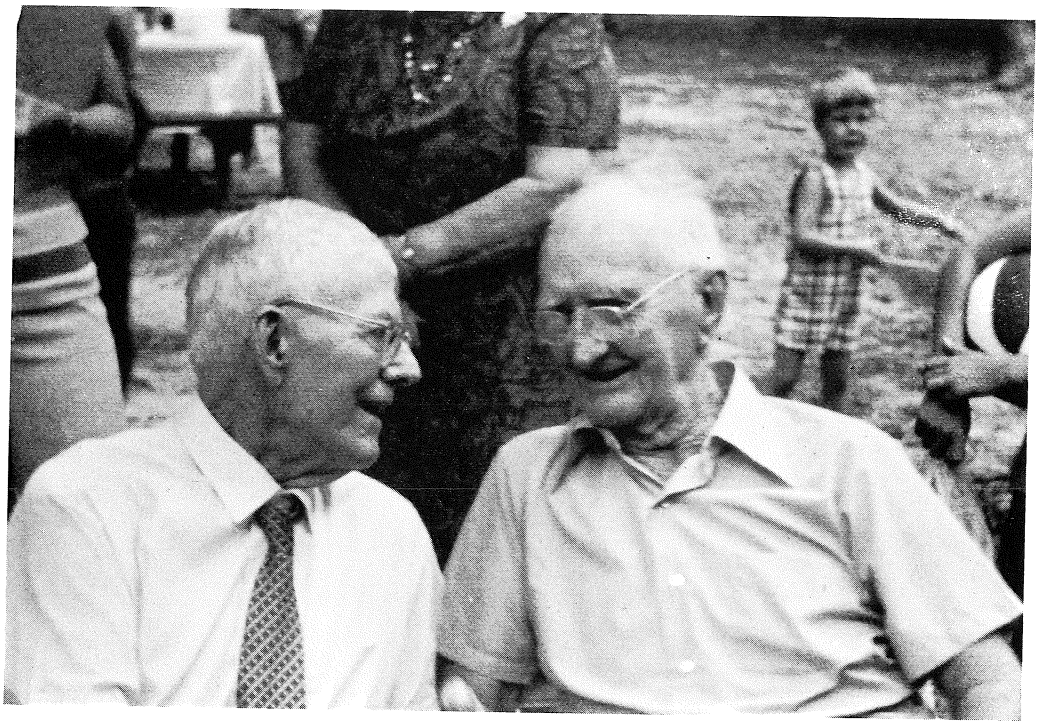
Written 6-1-1981 by
Mary Magrogan Lease
Port Street
Baltimore, Maryland



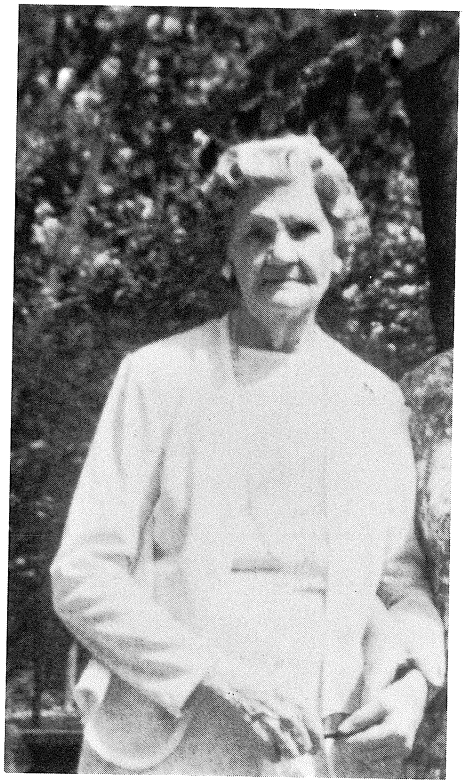
Edra, wife of Sam Magrogan.



Bradford Magrogan born 1897



Bradford Magrogan
and
Adam Schauber



Elizabeth, wife of Robert Magrogan.

ORIGINAL DILLON FAMILY

IRELAND

John Thomas – married Alice Magrogan and had a daughter Mary Dillon who we believe was born in Ireland.

Ann Dillon married William Magrogan

Ann Dillon married when 16. Had two sons, William, born 1841 and James born 1842; one daughter, Mary, born 1845.

(Information given by Ann Newsome and Mary Magrogan)

John Thomas Dillon and wife, Alice Magrogan Dillon, and family came to America about 1848 (?), accompanied by Ann Dillon Magrogan. She was 16 years old when she was married and she was our great-grandmother. She was a widow with two small sons, William and James. James is our grandfather. She left a small daughter in Ireland with relatives, who later joined the family in America. This was Aunt Mary Magrogan.

The Dillon family landed in Chester, Pa. and John Dillon worked in the shipyard. However this has not been substantiated. At some later date the Magrogans came to Maryland, but our grandfather went back to Pennsylvania and married our grandmother, Lydia Irvin from Conshohoken, Pa. in 1870.

We have John Dillon's citizenship papers dated 1863. He was born in Ireland in 1818 and died in 1900, and both he and his wife are buried in Church Hill, Md. cemetery. His wife, Alice Magrogan Dillon was born in 1818 also and died in 1903.

They made their home with a son, John Thomas Dillon and after their death he went out west to live in Nebraska with his wife and daughter.

IRELAND

_____ Dillon
M. _____

Ann (1817–1902)
m. Wm. Magrogan

William (1841–1910)
m. Susan (1849–1889)

Alice (dec.) (1883)

Charles (1874–1918)

James (–1931)

James (1842–1923)
m. Lydia Irvin (1870)
(1854–1904)

OUR
TREE

Mary (1845–1936)

John T. Dillon (1818–1900)
m. Alice Magrogan

Mary Alice (1848–1930)
m. _____ Hunter

James
(1850–1921)

John Thomas (1859–1948)
m. Catherine McCloskey

Margaret Alice

JOHN THOMAS DILLON went by TOM DILLON

Tom and James Dillon went to Virginia in 1865 with their parents. The family returned to Chestertown in 1866, and then moved to Chester, Pa. In 1891, they returned as a family to Chestertown. James went on back to Lot, Virginia and stayed with the Gimmel family there.

Tom stayed in Chestertown with his family until his parents' deaths and then went to Nebraska but returned in 1906 to marry Catherine McCloskey from Baltimore. They went to Nebraska to live – both he and his wife died and are buried out there. Their daughter, Margaret Alice is still living and she is the one who added all the obituaries in the back of the Bible. That has been of so much value in doing this research.

Tom Dillon came and stayed with the James Magrogan family in 1904 when Lydia and Charles had typhoid fever and died. He was a first cousin and he stayed with Bradford Magrogan. The McKee family also were his cousins.

In 1922 he and his sister Mary Dillon Hunter sold the land left to them by their brother James. (see document)

JOHN THOMAS DILLIN

*

John Thomas Dillin, youngest son of John and Alice Dillin, was born at Chestertown, Maryland, March 13, 1859. At the age of six he moved with his family to the free state of Virginia, where he lived until 1866, when they moved to Chester, Penna. In 1891 the family returned to the old home at Chestertown.

After the death of his aged parents, he came to Willow Island, Nebraska, in 1904, where he made his home with Wm. and Mary Ralton.

On Sept. 26, 1906, he was united in marriage to Katherine McCloskey. To this union was born one daughter, Margaret Alice. In 1906 they moved to the Farnam vicinity. His wife passed away in 1933. In 1934 he and Margaret moved to Gothenburg, where he passed away July 27, 1948.

He is survived by his daughter, and his cousins, the McKee family.

Rosary was recited at 8 p.m. Wednesday evening at the Chester L. Hugo Funeral Home. Services were held Thursday, July 29th, at 9:30 from Our Lady of Good Counsel Church, the Rev. Stanley Gorak officiating, assisted by a minister from Curtis. Interment was in the Catholic Cemetery at Farnam. Pallbearers were: Dwight Stebbins, George Murray, Everett Brock, Ed Thomas, Marion Sisson and Clarence Ragsdale.

OBITUARY

Catherine McCloskey was born in Kent Co. Maryland, May 15, 186. She was united in marriage to Thomas Dillin in Baltimore, Md. Sept 6, 1906

Taking Horace Greeley's advice they came west; launching their future health and happiness on the fertile fields of Nebraska; Locating at Willow Island

After two years residence there they moved to the vicinity of Farnam where they have since resided.

Saturday morning, Jan 14, 193. while her husband, daughter and few friends were kneeling by her bedside in meditation and prayer the angel of death came to relieve her of all earthly suffering; and accompanied her Spirit to the Judgment seat; there to receive the reward promised to all who keep the commandments.

The large concourse of relatives and friends who attended the services gave silent testimony to the respect in which she was held.

She leaves to mourn her demise her husband, daughter, Margaret. one sister, Mary, in Philadelphia and three brothers, James, John and Frank, in Baltimore; one brother, Hugh, in Rock Hall; One cousin, Sister M Ignatius of Reading Pa., besides many friends.

May her soul rest in peace.

I will not attempt a write-up of the many virtues she possessed.

Suffice it to say she was a model wife, mother, and neighbor and a practical Catholic and was consoled in her sickness by receiving the sacrament of extreme unction two weeks prior to her death. Solemn Requieme mass was celebrated by Rev. U. Landall in St. Joseph's church from which she was borne to the silent city of the dead

ANN DILLON MAGROGAN

(Information given by Ann Newsome and Mary Magrogan)

Ann Magrogan was born in Ireland in 1817. She married William Magrogan when she was 16 years old in Ireland in 1833. Ann Dillon Magrogan came to America as a widow with two children, James and William, around 1846 to 1850 (not proven yet). She left one child, Mary, in Ireland — age 2 — with either friends or relatives. She came over with John Thomas Dillon and his wife, Alice. John Thomas Dillon was her brother. We believe they came into the area of Chester or Philadelphia. It seems after a short time they made their way to Kent County, Md. to a place near Worton, Md., a small town near Chestertown and on the railroad line leading to Chestertown. It seems she took care of the cleaning of the railroad ticket office and waiting room. We have a mortgage dated June, 1867, made to Ann Magrogan from Ann Rebecca Crouch for four acres more or less of land in Kent County, commonly called the Joiner Lot and being the land formerly owned by Joshua B. Fenimore and wife. These courthouse papers seem to indicate Ann Dillon Magrogan was in the area of Worton Station during the year of 1868.

(Information given by Adam Schauber)

In talking with Adam Schauber in January, 1976, he spoke of Ann Magrogan being at Holy Family Church in Church Hill, Md. He had only met her twice in his lifetime. The first she was there, he was a boy of about 8 years of age. He said everyone was so glad to see her, she must be someone very important that had come from a long way off. The second time was much later and they gave her a glass of water and her hand shook so bad he thought she had the palsy.

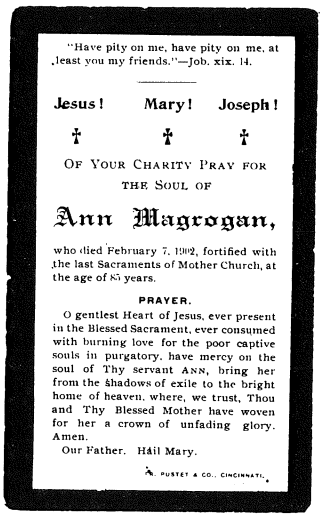
(Information given by Ann Newsome)

We think Ann Magrogan lived in Queen Ann County with her son, William somewhere around Ridgely, Md. After the death of her son, William, she lived with her grandson, Charles Magrogan. We have a memorial card from the time of her death saying, "Ann Magrogan died Feb. 7, 1902 fortified with the last sacraments of Mother church at the age of 85 years." She is buried in Church Hill Holy Family Cemetery.

I am typing this on the anniversary of her death — Feb. 7, 1976.



Ann Magrogan



"Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you my friends."—Job. xix. 14.

Jesus! Mary! Joseph!

✝ ✝ ✝

Of Your Charity Pray for the Soul of

Ann Magrogan,

who died February 7, 1902, fortified with the last Sacraments of Mother Church, at the age of 85 years.

PRAYER.

O gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy servant ANN, bring her from the shadows of exile to the bright home of heaven, where, we trust, Thou and Thy Blessed Mother have woven for her a crown of unfading glory. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

P. PUSTET & CO., CINCINNATI.



This Mortgage and Indenture, made this Fourth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and Sixty Seven by and between Ann Magrogan of Kent County and State of Maryland of the one part, and Anne Rebecca Comach of Kent County and State of Maryland of the other part:—

Whereas the said Ann Magrogan is indebted to the said Anne Rebecca Comach in the sum of one thousand dollars to be paid at the expiration of one year from the date hereof with legal interest thereon — said sum of money being a balance of purchase money for the land hereinafter described, which has been this day conveyed by the said Anne Rebecca Comach to the said Ann Magrogan the payment of which said sum of money it is hereby intended to secure

Recorded & found in the Chestertown Court House in Chestertown Md. on 1976 John D. Schaefer

then this Deed of Mortgage shall cease and be utterly NULL and VOID; anything herein contained to the contrary thereof—in any wise, notwithstanding.

And it is further agreed and provided, that until default of payment, the said Ann Magrogan shall possess the premises.

And the said Ann Magrogan doth for herself, her heirs, executors, and administrators covenant with the said Anne Rebecca Comach, her executors, administrators and assigns that the the said Ann Magrogan her heirs, executors and administrators will pay to the said Anne Rebecca Comach her executors, administrators or assigns the said five sum of one hundred dollars and interest thereon in the manner and at the time hereinbefore mentioned that is to say on or before the first day of June in the Hundred and sixty eight

Witness my hand and seal on the day and year first herein before written.

Signed, Sealed and Delivered, in the presence of

James Graves

Ann Magrogan SEAL.

Recorded found in the Chestertown Court House Chestertown Maryland on 1976 John D. Schaefer

(1) mile up the road from the Worrall farm, going to Worton first farm past Morris' Lane on the left — Uncle Wm. Magrogan farmed that place. The station house was moved to the Worrall farm. and is still standing today.

In an 1879 Philadelphia census, we find a Mary Hunter listed as being in the Millinery business – 1683 S. 8th St., Philadelphia. From some information given by Ann Newsome, there possibly was another person in business with her by the name of Zwitsler. It is interesting to note that there is a Constance Zwitsler listed in an 1860 Philadelphia census as living with Dr. John MacKenzie in Philadelphia (actually his wife's sister).

Information given by Adam Schauber states that Mary Hunter and someone else had a store in Church Hill, Md. Also that she and Aunt Mary Magrogan ran a boarding house in Rehoboth Beach, DE. Uncle Adam remembers taking both of them to Philadelphia when he was a very young man.

Mary Hunter went out to Nebraska with her brother, Thomas and lived there for some years.

When in 1922 the property of James Dillon was sold in Lot, Va., now (Hartfield), both Thomas, and Mary Hunter were out west (see document) where they sold the land to Lawrence and Sally Miles.

No one seems to know to whom or when Mary Dillon was married.



Mary D. Hunter



Mary D. Hunter
later years

Died January 9 1930

Mrs. Mary A. Hunter, died in Wilmington on January 9th, aged 82 years. She was a former resident of Kent County. She spent a number of years in Nebraska, but in later years had lived in Wilmington.

The deceased was well and favorably known in Chestertown. She had been blind for a number of years, yet in spite of this affliction, was of a sunny and bright disposition, and enjoyed conversing with friends.

She is survived by one brother, Thomas Dillon, of Nebraska. She was a relative of the McKee family, of Chestertown. Her remains were brought to the home of William H. McKee, in Chestertown, and rested over Friday night.

Funeral service was held at the Church Hill Catholic Church at 10 a. m., Saturday morning conducted by Rev. Father McAteer. Interment in Church Hill cemetery. The pall bearers were William and Charles McKee, Charles Quigley, Joseph McGrogan, Jack Sherry, Edward and Robert McGrogan.

C. L. Dodd, undertaker, in charge of funeral arrangements.

Miss Mary A. Hunter's Dollin funeral bill

PRESERVATION OF BODIES A SPECIALTY.

Chestertown, Md., April 17th 1900

Mrs. Mary A. Hunter

To JOHN N. DODD, Dr.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.

Elegant Burial Robes and Fine Special Trimmed Caskets a Marked Feature.

Apr. 17th To Molded Poplar Coffin with Cut Face, lined with flannel finished with stamped head-lining, Handles, Trimmings, Case and attending Burial with Hearse for Father, Thomas Dillen,	$30 00
To Black Cloth Burial Suit	10 00
	$40 00

May 11th Received Payment
John N. Dodd

Map of Ireland showing names of people
living in Counties and Parishes.

OLD AUNT MARY MAGROGAN

Mary Magrogan was born in Ireland in 1845 in County Friary. Her mother, Ann Dillon Magrogan left her with friends or relatives around 1845 and came to America with other members of the family or friends. We do know Ann brought with her two other children, brothers of Mary. They were James and William Magrogan.

We know very little about her early life in Ireland other than during this time she met a family by the name of MacKenzie. He and his (second) wife were well educated people of means and he was a Doctor and teacher, as well as a writer, as was his wife.

There is a story told to the Spray sisters by their Aunt Mary that she helped take care of a child on the trip to this country who needed water to drink quite often both day and night. She would get the water and give it to her, and on the whole trip over she did not spill a drop . . . the voyage was so calm.

We found on our second trip to Washington, on microfilm, in the Government Archives building located at 700 Pennsylvania Ave. a passenger list. This list had a Mary Magrogan who came to America on July 23, 1859 on the ship Tonawanda. This would have been about two years before the Civil War. She landed in Philadelphia, Pa. She was listed as a cabin passenger along with a group of 10 or 12 other young people. Also on the passenger list was a Jane McKenzie age 35 years. This would probably have been Dr. R. Shelton MacKenzie's sister. We do know Aunt Mary worked as a governess for his three children. She had a picture in her belongings of the family showing the three MacKenzie children and another person with them. Dr. MacKenzie was married in 1851 to a Georgiana Dickinson. He came to America in 1852 soon after her death. She left him one daughter who would have been 8 years of age in 1859 when Mary Magrogan came over. Dr. MacKenzie would have been 43 years of age at that time.

We have evidence of Mary Magrogan being in Philadelphia, Pa. around December 8, 1902, as she had her brother, James Magrogan, acting as her agent. He was handling the purchase of a house for her in Church Hill, Maryland on Cemetery Lane. The deed states Robert J. Steward sold to James Magrogan, Agent for Mary Magrogan, for the sum of $450.00 the house and lot. Also the rent from the house is to be paid to the buyer.

There was a small book in her things from St. Patrick's church including a picture on the front cover of the same church standing today in 1976, with almost no outside changes of the building. The church is located at 1414 King St., Wilmington, DE. about one-half block east of the Brandywine River. Mary Magrogan told Aunt Martha Spray she kept house for priests at St. Patrick's Church in Wilmington.

We do not know when she was in the Boarding house business with Mary Hunter, but she was in Church Hill when Mamie and John Schauber were married in 1901.

After Lydia died in 1904, Aunt Mary came back to Church Hill and lived with her brother James and took care of the children until the youngest child, Martha married Sam Spray in 1919.

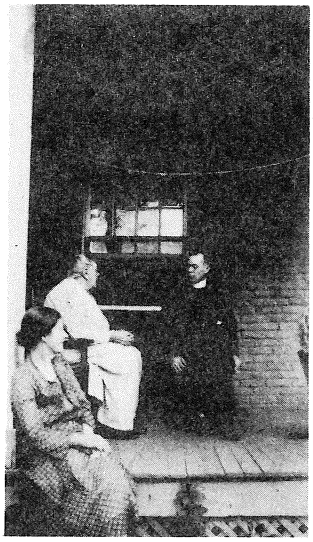
(some reminiscences of:)

Mary Bigelow — "She's the one who saved my life. The doctor tossed me to the foot of the bed and said 'She won't live'. Aunt Mary took me and wrapped me in raw cotton and a handkerchief for a diaper and put me next to a hot water bottle. I didn't weigh two pounds."

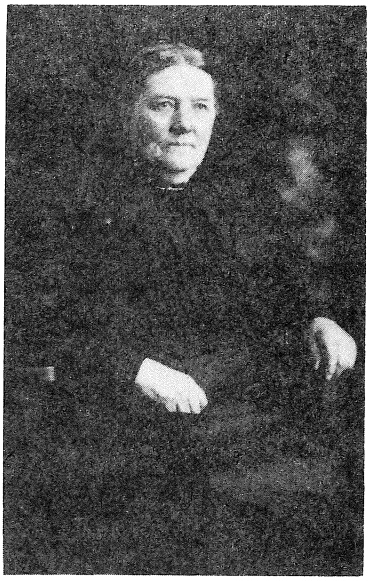
Bob Spray — "The heel of her foot was on the heel of her hand and her head on her fingers. That's how tiny she was. They bathed her in olive oil and kept her in wool. She cried a lot and they didn't know why and later found out she was allergic to wool. The wool from the sheep was soft and warm. She was fed on gruel which was boiled oatmeal and rice."

Ann Newsome — "As far as I'm concerned she was the grandest lady ever lived." Someone came to visit her and talked and Dr. Hines and Father Conway said that talking did her more good than any medicine. That was down on the Worral farm. Her mind was just as clear as it ever was. She kept house for a priest, Father Bradford, in Galena. She celebrated Margaret Spray's birthday on the 14th and died on the 19th of December, 1936. Mary Newsome put hot water bottles to her feet. Mamie was with her and Anna McKee. Aunt Bonnie was with the children.

More information to follow



Father Conway
Aunt Mary
Mary Maloy

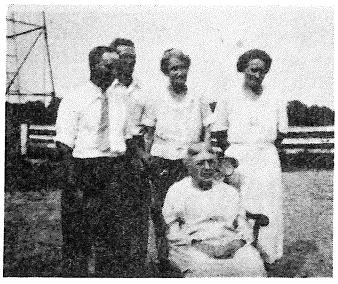


Aunt Mary



Aunt Mary
Mamie Schauber and ?

Died, Dec. 19, 1936



Aunt Mary & Family



Aunt Mary & Family

MRS. MARY MAGROGAN

Funeral services were held at Sacred Heart Church here last Saturday morning for Mrs. Mary Magrogan, 91, one of the county's oldest residents, who died at the home of her niece, Mrs. Samuel Spray.

The rites were conducted by the Rev. Father Charles J. Conway and interment was in a private cemetery at Church Hill. She is survived by a large number of nieces and nephews in this section.

DEP. COLLECTOR.

Passenger Manifest

Fish Tonawanda

July 23rd 1859

00078

17

254

Duplicate

[No. 8.] Printed and sold by John C. Clark & Son, 15 Dock Street.



Report or Manifest of all the Passengers taken on board the ... Amanda

whereof ... is Master, from ... burthen

... Tons ... and owned by ...

of ... and bound to ...

	NAMES.	AGE.	SEX.	OCCUPATION.	To what Country belonging.	Country of which it is their intention to become Inhabitants.	Number and Names of Passengers who have died on the Voyage.
				Cabin Passengers			
	Samuel Harris	11	m	Tobacconist	Ireland	United States	
				Steerage Cabin and Steerage Passengers			
1	Margaret Kelly	16	f		England	United States	
2	Margaret Monaghan	23	"		Ireland	"	
3	Eliza Darcy	26	"				
4	Mary McNulty	16	"				
5	Edwin Harding	1	"				
6	Ames Quinn	30	m	Labourer			
7	Rose Murphy	18	f				
8	James Tenderey	21	m	do			
9	Mary Ann Price	1	f		England		
10	Isabella Mushlin	11	"				
1	[illegible]	15					
2	[illegible]	11	"				
1	[illegible]	35	"		United States		
2	James Hilcock	4	m				
3	Henry Petty	21	"	do	Ireland		
4	Francis Sweeney	19	"	do	United States		

	Mary Lynch	36	f			
3	Frank "	10	m			
4	Alexander Clements	40	m	Labourer		
	Robert Peck	23	m	do		
6	Edward "	20	m	do		
7	George "	19	m	do		
8	David "	18	m	do		
9	John Clancy	18	m	do		
10	Ann Lynch	16	f			
1	William McLaughlin	30	m	do	Scotland	
2	Susan Patterson	11	f			
3	William Boyd	35	m	Labourer	United States	
4	Margaret "	31	f		Scotland	
5	Jane "	13				
6	William "	11	m			
7	Elizabeth "	9	f			
8	Margaret "	3				
	Mary "	6/12				
	Boyd	7	m			
1	★ Mary McGrogan	14	f		Scotland	
2	Elizabeth McAllister	24				
3	Elizabeth "	3				
4	Alice Kelly	20				
5	Ann McCormack	28				
6	James Cathkinson	19	m	Labourer		
7	Hugh Doherty	12	m	do		
8	Edward "	19	m	do		
9	Catherine Corrigan	20	f			
10	Mary Curlin	7				
1	Mary "	5				
2	Frank Connery	16	m			
3	John "	10	m			
4	▲ Catherine "	8	f			
5	Mary Teague	16				
6	William "	28	m	do		
7	Sarah Malone	22		do		
8	Richard McClean	24	m	do		
9	Catherine Curran	29	f			
10	Patrick McCann	26				

EDWIN S. VALLIANT. WILLIAM E. VALLIANT. E. STEVENS VALLIANT.

CARRIAGES,
FARM WAGONS,
DRILLS,
SEEDS,
LIME,

E. S. VALLIANT & SONS,
Lumber and Fertilizers,
FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS.

COAL,
GLASS,
PAINTS AND OILS,
BUILDERS' HARDWARE.
WIRE FENCING.

Church Hill, Md., 190

This agreement made this 8th day of December in the year Nineteen hundred and two by and between Robert J. Steward of the first part and James Magrogan Jr. & Miss Mary Magrogan of Philadelphia Witness of the second part that the said Robt. J. Steward has sold to the said James Magrogan upon his home & lot on the road leading to the Church Hill Cemetery for the sum of four hundred and fifty dollars, the said Magrogan agrees to take said property and pay the said sum of four hundred and fifty dollars on the first day of January 1903. It is hereby mutually agreed that the lease of the property to George Steward shall stand as it is for the year 1903. The said Magrogan is to collect the rents & notes on hands & Paid—

James Magrogan — Seal.
R J Steward — Seal.

ROBERT SHELTON MACKENZIE – (Obituary)

Robert Shelton MacKenzie, D.C.L., the well-known author and journalist, died last evening in Philadelphia, at the age of 72 years. He was born at Drew's Court, County Limerick, Ireland, June 22, 1809, and when 13 years old was apprenticed to a surgeon-apothecary in Cork. After passing his medical education he opened a school at Fermoy, where he had been a pupil in his early boyhood. At the age of 20 he moved to England and assumed the editorship of a country journal published in Staffordshire. In 1845 he was in London at the head of a railway journal. Six years later he came to America and made a venture in New York journalism, accepting in 1857 the position of literary and foreign editor upon the Philadelphia Press. He did much miscellaneous literary work. "The Georgian Era," a collection of biographies, four volumes, published in London in 1832-34, was largely his work, and among the first of his ambitious efforts. The "Lays of Palestine" had been published in 1823. "Titian", an art novel, appeared in 1843; Shiel's "Sketches of the Irish Bar" he published in 1854, with an edition of the "Noctes Ambrosiana" in five volumes, having in the meantime put out a number of minor works. "Bits of Blarney" appeared in 1855, and in the same year he published an edition of "Carran's Life by His Son," and turned out the first of the five volumes of Dr. William Maginn's writings. "Tressilian and His Friends" was presented four years later, with an edition of the "Memoirs of Robert Houdin." In 1870 he brought out his "Life of Charles Dickens," preceding by one year, "Sir Walter Scott; the Story of His Life." Dr. MacKenzie during the closing years of his life continued to write voluminously, contributing extensively to the periodicals of the day. He seemed particularly pleased with subjects touching upon unique phases of history and literature.

WILLIAM MAGROGAN

Born: 1841 – Ireland

Died: 1910 – Church Hill

William Magrogan was born in 1841 and he died in 1910 (69 years). He was married to someone by the name of Susan. She was born in 1849 and died in 1889 (40 years) and they had a daughter Alice, who lived only five months. She was born in 1883. Then there was a son Charles, who was born in 1874 and died in 1918 (44 years). Son James who died in 1931. James and Charles apparently lived near Ridgely but James worked and thrashed wheat on the Schauber farm near McGinnis' Corner. His mother was Ann Dillon Magrogan, who came over as a widow with her 2 children, William and James.

MACKENZIE FAMILY

(Aunt Mary worked for them)

Dr. Robert Shelton MacKenzie

Born: June 22, 1809 — Drew's Court, County Limerick, Ireland

Died: November 21, 1881 — Philadelphia, Pa.

His father was postmaster of town Fermay in Ireland. Dr. MacKenzie got his education there and later taught school there — also was editor of a paper in England. Wrote many books.

Came to America 1852 soon after the death of his first wife, Georgiana Dickinson, whom he married in 1851. (She left him one daughter.)

In New York did newspaper work. Came to Philadelphia in 1857. Was an editor of "Philadelphia Press" when it started.

In 1858 married in Philadelphia, Adelheid Zwistler (an author of many books).

They had three children.

In 1862 he organized Philadelphia Dental College (now part of Temple University).

In 1873 he was a part of a dedication of a war monument in Chester, Pa.

He died in Philadelphia, November 21, 1881 — surviving: wife and four children.

In 1860 Census of Philadelphia we have the following listed:

1730 Locust Street

	Robert Shelton MacKenzie	50	Ireland
*	Adelheid Z. MacKenzie	28	Westerberg
	Violet M. (daughter by 1st wife)	8	England
	Candandia	10 mo.	Philadelphia
*+	Constance Zwitsler	21	Westerberg
**	Bridgett Campbell	25	Ireland
**	Ellen Campbell	15	Pennsylvania

* Sisters ** Listed as domestics

\+ Who Mary Hunter went into millinery business with?



The MacKenzie Family



Mrs. MacKenzie

PASSENGER LIST.

SCHEDULE B,—"PASSENGERS' ACT, 1855."

MASTER'S NAME.	Tons per Register.	Aggregate number of superficial feet in the several compartments set apart for other than Cabin Passengers	Total number of Statute Adults, exclusive of Master, Crew, and Cabin Passengers, which the Ship can legally carry.	WHERE BOUND
"Huron" James McCall	774	4182		Philadelphia

I hereby certify that the Provisions actually laden on board this Ship are sufficient, according to the requirements of the Passengers' Act for Statute Adults, for a voyage of Seventy days.

(Signature) James C. McCray Master.

(Date) 6th September 1865

NAMES AND DESCRIPTIONS OF PASSENGERS.

Ports of Embarkation.	NAMES OF PASSENGERS.	Age of each Adult of Twelve years and upwards — Married. Male.	Married. Fem.	Single. Male.	Single. Fem.	Children between 1 & 12 — Male.	Female.	Infants. Male.	Female.	Profession, Occupation, or Calling of Passenger.	State whether English, Scotch, or Irish.	Port at which Passengers have contracted to land.
	Maria McAleer				25					Spinster	Irish	
	James Lucas			18						Labr		
	John McKinley			32						do		
	Catherine do				30					Spr		
	James McCurdy	24								Labr		
	Jane do		22							Wife		
	Joseph Osborne			19						Labr		
	Charles Kerr			18						do		
	William Wilson			25						Blacksmith		
	Michael Doherty			21						Labr		
	Patrick McGinley			22						do		
	Daniel Sweeney			21						do		
	Grace McGreevy				20					Spr		
	Eliza Neely				20					do		
	Ellen McConaghy				20					do		
	Elenor McCook		40							mother		
	Pat Hugh do					5				child		
	James Quinn			20						Labr		
	Jacob do			17						do		
	John do			15						do		
	Lydia do						8			child		
	Edward do					7				do		
	Mary do						3			do		
	Margaret [illegible]									Spr		
	Carried forward.....	1	2	11	6	2	2					

CHARLES MAGROGAN

Son of William Magrogan

Born: 1874

Died: 1918

Charles fired the engine for the sawmills and he lived three or four months with the Schaubers. In 1904 when Lydia died, James and Charles Magrogan were thrashing wheat. They came home with the Schaubers for a week at McGinnis' corner. That was about the last they saw of any of them. John and Mamie were married in 1901. (Information given by Adam Schauber)

JAMES MAGROGAN

Born: Ireland, 1842

Died: Chestertown, Md. 1923

In going through the records of the census of Philadelphia directory 1869, we came across a James Magrogan, spelled McGrogan, who lived at 1621 Thompson St. and he was a livery driver. In another Philadelphia directory of 1868, one year prior, we have two brothers living there — William and James — both listed as drivers.

(Information from Ann Newsome and Mary Magrogan)

In 1870 he married Lydia Irvin of Conshohocken. Sometime after this the Dillon family and our grandparents moved to Virginia. This venture was not successful and in a few years they returned to Maryland. The Dillons returned to Chester and our grandparents became farmers in Queen Anne's County. They raised a family of two daughters and nine sons.

Shortly after this (1904) our grandfather moved to Church Hill with his sister, Aunt Mary, and his youngest children lived there until Aunt Martha, the youngest daughter married Uncle Sam Spray in 1919. They broke up the family home and Aunt Mary went to live with Aunt Martha and Uncle Sam in Caroline County and our grandfather made his home with his other children, spending a few months with each.

In 1923 he was taken ill at his daughter Mamie's home near Chestertown and died there on August 7, 1923, at the age of 81. He is buried in Holy Family Cemetery in Church Hill, Md., along with all the original ancestors.

(Adam Schauber remembers:)

Grandpop James Magrogan had a long white beard. He took great delight in the boys having a good time. On Sundays there were no restrictions. You didn't have to stop to milk the cows or do any work as the older people took care of it. During the week the kids milked while others did the farming. Of course, on Sunday there was no work to be done, Sunday was Sunday.

The woods weren't much, mostly in the marsh there were fair sized trees, honeysuckle and bush apples — not much taste but we ate them. We ate anything fit to eat.

(Information from Adam Schauber and Ann Newsome)

Lydia was a nice quiet lady, motherly to everybody and everyone respected and liked her. She was a convert. She came to church only for the first Friday services and later on she went to church in Queenstown and Centerville. Church Hill's priests came the first Saturday and Lydia Magrogan was coming into church when they were all leaving. She said "the Lord will just have to take the will for the work."

Granny would go up and warm the bed for the children. The children always got the warm side of the bed.

In 1904 typhoid claimed the lives of both Lydia and son, Charles, age 15. She is buried in Church Hill, Md. cemetery.



Lydia Magrogan

LYDIA IRVIN MAGROGAN

Lydia was born in 1854 in Ireland and came with her mother, Marianna who was a widow, and her brothers to Pa. (see passenger list). There is a census of 1870 Bridgeport, Pa. (near Conshohocken) listing the family living there, and next door to the Quigley family. (see document)

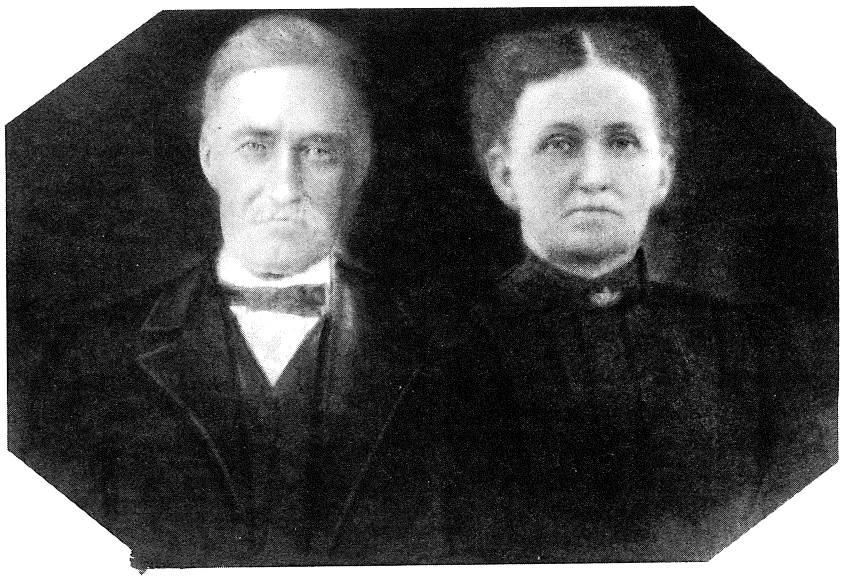
In 1870 she married James Magrogan in Conshohocken. They moved to Chestertown and later they moved to Lot, Virginia and stayed with James Dillon. We have records of their first two children John and Mary Ann being born there. (see birth records)

They later returned to Chestertown and lived on the Valliant Farm. Lydia and James Magrogan had eleven (11) children. She was only 16 and he 28 at the time of their marriage. The children were:

John Sylvester — Sara Lynch — Married 1901
Mary Ann — John Schauber — 1901
George — Mary McCafferty
Edward — Theresa Schauber — 1902
James — Charlotte Pennington
Joseph Edward — Mary Malloy — 1902
Robert — Alice Ferrick
Mary Elizabeth Newton
Charles — 1904 (died same year as mother)
Samuel — Edra McClain
Martha — Samuel Spray
Bradford — Lillian Embert



Theresa Schauber Magrogan



James and Lydia Magrogan

(Randolph's Magrogan's information is as follows:)

There's a lot of days work and stories that could be told. I guess neither time nor memory could cover all of them. They come up from time to time but when you try to think of them you run out. Randolph Magrogan's quote – "I was born March 16, 1905 and my mother's maiden name was Lynch. She was the daughter of John R. Lynch. My name was derived from my two grandmothers. On my mother's side, my grandmother's name was Randolph and on my father's side, my grandmother's maiden name was Irvin. That's where I came up with the Randolph Irvin. With a name like that, I must have been a pretty baby, I don't know. I was born in Queen Anne's in the George Moore house, just over the railroad tracks from the main town, and my father moved from there to the Chance farm out on Red House ranch. The Chance farm was located on Queen Anne's Route 3 road, north of Dansingtown and right at Red House Ranch. It laid between the Turner farm and the Cabin farm, both on the righthand side as you go from Queen Anne's.

We lived there, I think, 13 years. I started to school at Greenville school, but at that time we were beginning to get into the milk business and it was a right good walk to school and when I was going to school in the morning everybody was heading to Queen Anne's with the milk. When I was coming home from school in the evening, people who went to town right after dinner were coming back home in the opposite direction I was going.

So, the second year my mother and father decided to let me go to Dansingtown and I would be flowing with the traffic and I picked up lots of rides in the carriage and buggy with people going to the cooling station and picked up lots of rides coming home in the evening with people from the community who had been to Queen Anne's and Hell's Perimeter, who were on the way back home at suppertime. So that's how come I went to Dansingtown.

Then, in 1917 we moved from the Red House Ranch farm of Mr. Chance's to Duke's farm near Cordova down in Talbot County. That was quite an experience for a kid my age to go that far and cut a crop of corn off and plow the land and seed the wheat and go back and forth, and then when we got really busy we'd spend the night sleeping in the barn down there and we put a couple of beds up in the barn, had plenty of covers and kept warm. The grainery and the feed corn crib were built under the same roof. The consequence was that on the end of the grainery the corn crib was slating into the grainery as well as to the outside so we had air through its side. We had a big old fellow who worked for my father and he was tending the tender wagon fertilizer, and wheat for the field and my father said – 'you put Joe next to the corn house and he'll keep the wind off your beds and you'll sleep warmer.' We got the wheat seeded and then we went home, husking corn and it was scat scat from then until New Years when we finally moved down there."

(John Schauber speaking to Randolph Magrogan)

JS What do you remember of your father's family?

RM Grandpop Magrogan used to come to our house. I think I can remember that as well as I can remember anything. He had the old stallian and the old Jack and he used to come and stay for two or three days and I remember one winter my father kept the old Jack for my grandfather and we made him a stall underneath the shed and it was my job to carry water to him. I never counted them but I had to keep that one-half barrel they sawed off and put in the stall with him, I had to keep that half full of water. There was days, well whether it was my imagination or not, that he drank three barrels of water. I had to carry it.

JS You have down that you remember him visiting you. Do you know anything you can add to this?

RM Well, he lived in Church Hill with Aunt Mary Magrogan, who was his sister. They lived there. Aunt Martha and Uncle Sam Spray got married and she went to live with Aunt Martha Spray. Grandpop then went down and made his home with Uncle Bob, in Caroline County. It was unpredictable when you would see him. You'd look up and see him and the old horse coming and, of course, when he came in we unhooked the horse and put the carriage under the shed, put the horse in the stable and fed him.

JS When grandfather came to our house to visit he wan't ill when he arrived. A short time after he was there, he seemed to get weaker and couldn't eat much or have much strength. My mother called old Doc Simmons, who lived in Chestertown. The doctor made several trips to see him. My father asked the doctor on one of these visits, "What's the matter with him?" "What's his problem?" Dr. Simmons spoke in plain language, so a person could understand. "John, he's up in years, his stomach is unable to digest the food – since he lost his desire to eat, his boiler won't make steam." I don't know how long a time he was there. It was my job to take a cup of tea or anything he wanted, or the bedpan, up to him. I was 11 years old at the time. We were all downstairs, father and mother, the other children and Grandpop was getting weaker and in about ½ an hour I went up (it was in the morning about 9 o'clock) in his room. He often had a set of rosaries in his hand and a large crucifix about 8" long. When I went upstairs he was lying on his bed, on his back, with the crucifix in his hand and the rosary just like he was "laid-out". I went down and told my parents and they went up and found him that way.

He must have been at our house several weeks. He had the last rites of the church by Father Earner from Sacred Heart Church in Chestertown.

went back to Hillsborough. It was night when we got back and we'd been on the go since 2 o'clock in the morning. Didn't get time and a half for those working overtime in those days. I never got down to St. Mary's to see Uncle George after they moved down there. He came back a couple of different times and I saw him. Never got to St. Mary's until he died. I did go down for his funeral."

ROBERT MAGROGAN

Born:

Died:

Married:

Alice Ferrick

Mary Elizabeth Newton

Lived on the old family farm near Ridgely, Caroline County, on Hillsboro-Ridgely Rd.

Uncle Bob in Centerville lived at Carvell's Station. After that he lived in Ridgely and he worked at John Schauber's farm — Morgnec Road, around 1912, delivering milk. He went to Chestertown church everyday.

MARTHA MAGROGAN SPRAY

Born: Oct. 10, 1893

Died: Sept. 28, 1962

Children:

Robert Coulby

Mary Agnes Bigelow

Catherine Eileen Carnie

Ann Lydia Newsome

William Samuel

Margaret Alice Kimble

John Thomas

Rosetta Lins

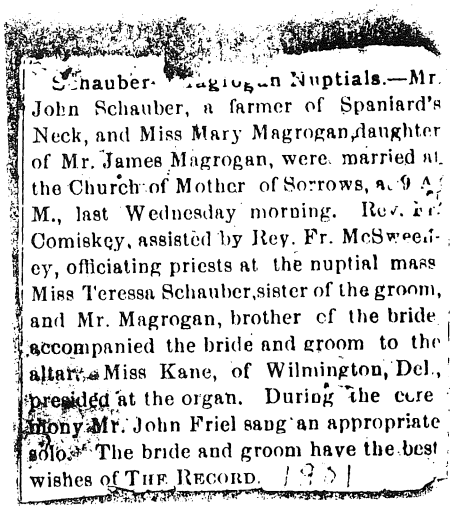
Martha Magrogan lived with Aunt Mary and her father on Cemetery Lane in Churchhill because she was the youngest child.

This was near the Valliant Lumber Yard — Martha worked at the flour mill (building is still standing today in Church Hill).

Martha Spray had to have her hair cut when Mamie got married. No one was left who had the time to brush her hair and make her curls and she was a little upset about that.

More information to follow

Wedding Announcements



Schauber-Magrogan Nuptials.—Mr. John Schauber, a farmer of Spaniard's Neck, and Miss Mary Magrogan, daughter of Mr. James Magrogan, were married at the Church of Mother of Sorrows, at 9 A. M., last Wednesday morning. Rev. Fr. Comiskey, assisted by Rev. Fr. McSweeney, officiating priests at the nuptial mass Miss Teresa Schauber, sister of the groom, and Mr. Magrogan, brother of the bride accompanied the bride and groom to the altar. Miss Kane, of Wilmington, Del., presided at the organ. During the ceremony Mr. John Friel sang an appropriate solo. The bride and groom have the best wishes of THE RECORD. [1905]



Mary Ann Magrogan Schauber

See document Page 30

EDWARD MAGROGAN

Born: 1880

Died: 1933

Married: Theresa Schauber — 1902

Born: 1879

Children:

Charles Henry	1903	Teresa Bernadine	1916
Lydia Mary	1904	James Bradford	1918
Joseph Edward	1906	Teresa Helen	1920
Mary Margaret	1908	William Francis	1920
John George	1910	Robert Anthony	1922
Edward Rudolph	1912	Richard Francis	1925
Elizabeth Gertrude	1913		

John was buried in Chesterfield Cemetery in Centerville in 1929. The funeral was in very bad weather. It was very cold and the carriages and wagons had a hard time getting up the road, that was long and hard. I got my brothers for pallbearers – six of them, and Joe got boards and laid them down to walk on.

MARY ANN MAGROGAN SCHAUBER (Mamie)

Mamie was born in Virginia near the Rappahannock River in 1876 (see birth record document).

John Schauber remembers that his mother had a picture with a large damaged place in it. When he was trying to repair it and touch it up, he had trouble matching the colors. They were dull and he couldn't come up with the right color. John said, "I never knew Mom mixed paint" but she said, 'try this' and rubbed it and right away hit on the right color. I asked Mom about the picture. She told me she always liked this picture. "It reminds me of the Rappahannock River near where I was born. It was a beautiful place right along the river." (It should be noted that it was this recollection alone which initiated an investigation for birth records for Mamie Magrogan Schauber in Virginia, (Lot, Va. presently known as Hartfield, Va.)

(Information given by Adam Schauber):

Mamie was the oldest girl. In 1892 she used to come with the boys when she was 16 or so. She was lively. We used to go to their place. John was courting her. Carroll Connolly went every Sunday to see Mamie. Rose Connolly came too. Nothing developed there. Later on they moved. It was further away to go but John went to the Marsh farm regularly. Things cooled off and Lindsey moved next door. John went to see Mary Lindsey and took her out and Mamie got wind of it. You needn't come to see me while you are taking Mary Lindsey around, she said, Anyway, he dropped Mary Lindsey. Of course he wasn't making any time with her. John wanted to socialize and he would come to a crabbing party. We had those parties a couple times a year at Rolph's Wharf. All the Magrogan and Schauber boys would be there and William Griffin came too. William Griffin gave Mamie a watch and at the party John saw William up under the trees while he was with Mamie and he asked why he was up there. He told him he had given her a watch, but she was really John's steady. Mamie offered to give Griffin back the watch but she really wanted to keep it for friendship's sake. He opened his hand and took the watch back.

More information to follow

Baptismal Certificate

Church of

Sacred Heart

Chestertown, Md.

Name James Magrogan

Child of James Magrogan

and Lydia Ervin

Born Jan. 14 1883

was Baptized Jan. 28 1883

According to the Rite of the Roman Catholic Church

By Rev. Edward L. Brady

Sponsors { William Nichols
Elizabeth Nichols

As appears from the Baptismal Register of this Church.

Dated July 13, 1948

Rev. Roderick B. Dwyer
Rector

NO. 205 D. P. MURPHY CO. NEW YORK

James H. Magrogan

Funeral Thursday

The funeral for James H. Magrogan, 64, of 1105 Potter st., will be held at the George White funeral home Thursday at 9 a.m.

Solemn requiem mass will be celebrated at St. Michael's Church at 10. Burial will be in Immaculate Heart Cemetery. Friends may call tomorrow evening.

Born in Church Hill, Md., Mr. Magrogan was a resident of Chester for many years. He was employed as a machine operator at Baldwin-Lima-Hamilton Corp. for 13 years. Prior to that he was in the insurance business. He belonged to the Holy Name Society of St. Michael's Church.

Surviving are his wife, the former Charlotte V. Pennington; two daughters, Mrs. Gerald Gilmartin and Mrs. Robert Messick, both of Chester; two sons, Lawrence J. of Millmont Park and William T. of Chester; four brothers, Joseph, Robert and Bradford, all of Maryland and Samuel of Media; a sister, Mrs. Samuel Spray of Maryland, and seven grandchildren.

OBITUARY

James Joseph McDermott was born in the city of Boyle, Ireland, County Roscommon, January 2, 1872 and passed away while a patient in the University hospital of Omaha, September 2, 1929, being at th time of his death 57 years and 8 months of age. His illness dates from last winter, when through advice of his attending physician, Dr. Reeves, he entered the Reeves Memorial hospital and th best of medical and nurse attention was given, but his ailments failed to respond. He was then advised to enter the University hospital, after forty-five days treatment there his spirit took its flight.

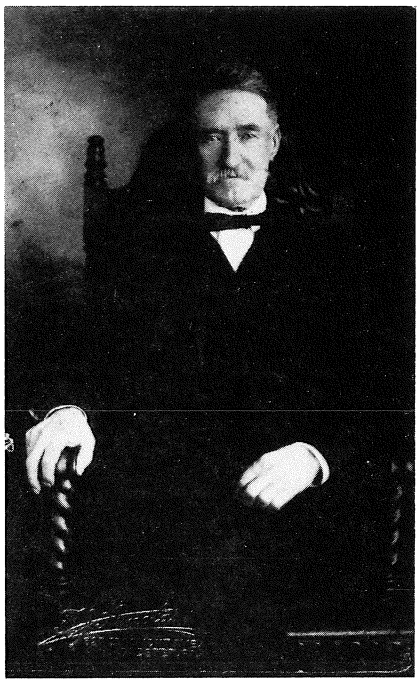
We are not sufficiently familiar with his life's history to give a write up that woud be interesting to his friends.

His Uncle Jimmy and wife during one of their visits to Ireland so influenced him with their storis of the advantages in America that he decided to accompany them on their return, arrivng in Farnam about 20 years ago, where he has since made his home.

Jim was a splendid fellow and a friend to all.

January 26, 1913 he was married by Rev. J. Roash to Miss Anna Agnew, sister of Mrs. J. W. Murphy and niece of Grandma Wrin. Two children, John and Agnes, were born to this union.

Solemn Requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. J. Maichler, and his body lies resting in the land of his adoption. there to await the call of his Redeemer, while his soul, we hope has received the reward promised to all who keep His commandments. Repnisicat in Pace.



James Magrogan

Died august 7 1923

OBITUARY

James Magrogan, a life long resident of Queen Anne's and Kent County, who died after a short illness at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Schauber, of Chestertown, on August 7th, was buried Friday from the Holy Family Church, of Church Hill.

A high mass of requiem was celebrated by the Rev. Chas. P. McGoldrick, pastor of the church.

The pall bearers were John, George, Edward, James, Joseph, Robert, Samuel and Bradford Magrogan, all sons of the deceased. Burial was in Church Hill cemetery.

Mr. Magrogan was in his 81st year, born in Ireland in 1842.

He is survived by one sister, Miss Mary Mogrogan, of Ridgely, and two daughters, Mrs. John Schauber, of Chestertown, and Mrs. Samuel Spry, of Ridgely, also eight sons who acted as pall bearers.

William H. Wood, of Church Hill in charge of funeral arrangements.

On July 7, 1976, I, John G. Schauber, my wife, Irene and Mrs. Barbara McEwing left New Castle, Delaware and headed across the Chesapeake Bay bridge for Annapolis. We had arranged to meet John Magrogan and his wife, Marie there to do some research in the Hall of Records on old Magrogan family history. We met them and started digging for information. However, after three hours, we found it was almost hopeless as the information was so incomplete.

We had intended to go also and make a search for the town of Lot, Va. listed only as a post village in something we found in an old book store in Baltimore. There were no maps we ever came across that listed it. The only other thing we had to go on was a newspaper obituary pasted in the back of an old bible of James Dillon's death. It said he was buried at Lower Church, Lot, Virginia in 1921. We were really looking for the place where James Magrogan lived in Virginia, where my mother and other children of James Magrogan may have been born. We did know that Lot was in Middlesex County, Va. After driving many miles in Middlesex County and finding nothing, we started looking for a motel as it was about 7 p.m. We came to the only one we saw for miles only to find it was filled. They directed us across a large river, the Rappahannock, where we drove for some time and came across a motel called Misty Harbor, in Kilmarnok, Va. where we stayed for the night. There was a small restaurant there they said would be open at 7 a.m. in the morning so we turned in for the night.

The next morning we went in to have breakfast. Everyone on duty was very friendly and asked where we were from and so on. I casually asked if anyone had heard of Lower Church. A middle-aged lady said yes, she knew, so we got the directions, had our meal, thanked them and left. We drove about ten miles across the bridge and came across a large highway marker — LOWER CHURCH, Piankatank Parish. We met the minister and after telling him what we were looking for, he told us Lot was a country store with a post office in one corner about a half a mile down the road. It is now Hartfield and the village is about 1½ miles up the other way.

The Lower Church was a beautiful old building built in 1717 with very large, old, hand made bricks made in England. We have pictures of the place. We found James Dillon's grave and later went to the Hartfield post office which to our surprise was one room in the corner of a farm implement sales building. The minister must have called the lady running it as we were expected and did not even have to tell them who we were. The lady told us of a Mrs. Miles whom we called from the farm sales office phone and she told us more in fifteen minutes than we could have found out in a week of searching. We later went out to see her and learned she had lived with James Dillon's family for around thirty years. We saw the house, walked all around the property and even went down to the river which is a very beautiful place.

Later on, we went to the Court house and found many records including my mother's birth record, all in just 24 hours. I have never been so lucky searching history before; and to have walked on the very ground my mother had played on as a child, to me it was very hallowed ground. She must have had the Blessed Mother helping us while she was looking on and just smiling in her quiet way, as I remember her more clearly in my mind than anything else I can think of . . . May God keep her ever in His glory.

John G. Schauber

July 9, 1976 in Hartfield, Virginia (formerly Lot, Va.)
From Sally Miles and daughter, Mildred Kehs, Deltaville, Va. 23043 we found out the following information:

Mr. & Mrs. (Lucy) Miles lived on the James Dillon farm and took care of him. After Mr. Miles died, Lucy Miles married James Dillon. He had come to Virginia from near Philadelphia and had lived with a family named Gimmel who owned land and a furniture business and a store in Auburg, Va. James Dillon had a machine and worked on the roads. He worked as an overseer for a large brick home that burned in 1840. James lived in the guest house. In 1877, he bought 9 acres of land in exchange for one of the dwellings on the land. Later in 1892, he bought 20 acres from Wm. Payne for $200.00. In 1894 he bought 37½ acres for $275.00 from Walter Somers. James Dillon was married three times: Middie Hart (whose family the town that was Lot, Va. is named for, now Hartfield), died in childbirth and she and the baby are buried in Lower church cemetery without a marker. James was very despondent and returned to Chestertown. He came back to Virginia where he later married Louise Blake, widow of Tom Blake whose land adjoined his farm and was part of the Bath Tract. After her death he farmed there and finally married a widow, Lucy Bronley Miles, who had a son, Lawrence. This was after the Magrogans had lived with him because Mrs. Miles, Lawrence's wife never knew them, but had heard James Dillon speak of them often.

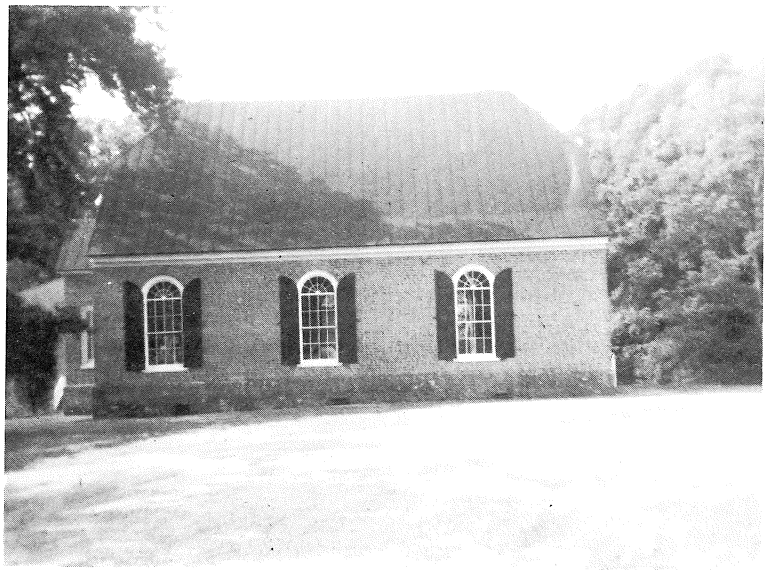
In the Court house at Saluda, Va. the county seat of Middlesex Co. we found the birth records of Mary Magrogan (1876) and John Magrogan (1874). There was none recorded for Edward in 1880 so the Magrogans must have returned to Chestertown before then.

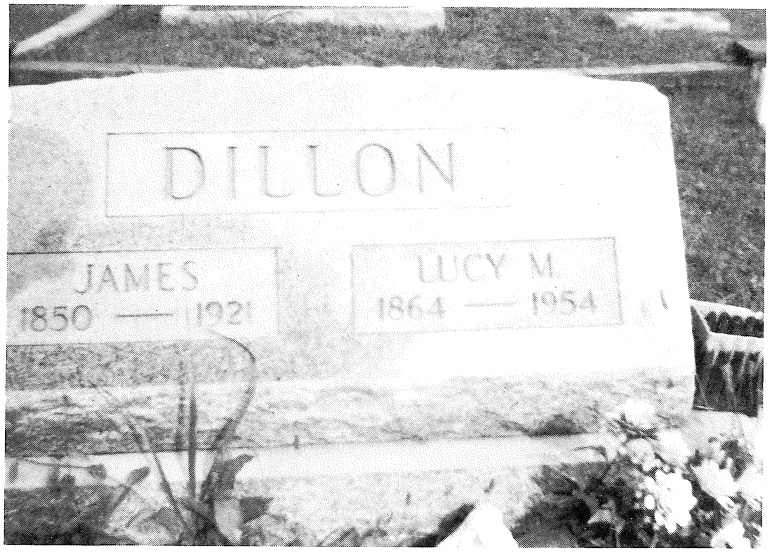
The Miles family (Lawrence & Sally) lived on the Dillon farm and took care of Lucy Dillon (James 3rd wife) until she died in 1954. She is buried next to him in Lower church cemetery. James Dillon had told the Lawrence Miles' family that he wanted them to have the farm but he had an accident with a run away horse and died before he could make a will. The property went to Tom Dillon, his brother and his sister Mary A. Hunter, both then in Nebraska. They in turn sold the property to the Miles family – they still own the property and lease it to a Mr. & Mrs. Wright.

We all visited the home and surrounding property and rode down to the Piankatank River nearby.

Mrs. Miles is in her 80's and recently had a heart attack but she told about James Dillon giving her a dollar as a little girl so she could buy a Bible which she did and showed it to us. After Lucy Dillon died, she took the old family Bible that James had bought for his mother, Alice Magrogan Dillon, with the first $5.00 he made, and sent it to Margaret Dillon, Tom Dillon's daughter. She added many pages of obituaries which have been invaluable in this research. The old Bible was sent to Mary Magrogan in Chestertown and John Schauber repaired it and put it together and we have a picture of it now. It is still in Mary Magrogan's possession. While we were with Mrs. Miles, we gave her a full size picture of the old Bible. She was so pleased to get it she wanted us to stay and have dinner with her. We told her we had to complete our research work. She said if we came down again, to let her know and she would have dinner ready for us.


LOWER
UNITED METHODIST
CHURCH
PIANKATANK PARISH
Worship - - - - 10:00 a.m.
Sunday School - 11:00 a.m.
Established, Lower Chapel, 1666




DILLON
JAMES
1850 — 1921
LUCY M.
1864 — 1954


N 50
LOWER METHODIST CHURCH
BUILT 1717, THIS WAS THE SECOND LOWER CHAPEL OF CHRIST CHURCH PARISH, MIDDLESEX COUNTY. IT OCCUPIES THE SITE OF THE FIRST LOWER CHAPEL OF THIS PARISH, BUILT BEFORE 1661 AS THE CHURCH OF PIANKATANK PARISH. BARTHOLOMEW YATES WAS THE FIRST MINISTER OF THE PRESENT CHURCH. AFTER 1792 THE CHURCH WAS UNUSED, EXCEPT BY THE METHODISTS OR BAPTISTS. IN 1857 ROBERT HEALY BOUGHT THE CHURCH FROM THE PARISH AND GAVE IT TO THE METHODISTS, WHO HAVE WORSHIPPED HERE EVER SINCE.
VIRGINIA CONSERVATION COMMISSION 1949



	29	Apr. 25. 1874 Harris Emma R.
	30	[illegible]
	31	[illegible]
	32	[illegible]
	33	Sept. 12. 1874 Harris Lee C.
	34	Aug. 1874 [illegible] (unnamed)
	35	Mar. 10. 1874 Jones Laura
	36	May 15. 1874 [illegible]
	37	Sept. 15. 1874 Johnson Edmond
	38	Dec. 26. 1874 Johnson Maria
	39	Nov. 15. 1874 Jackson Lucy
	40	June 16. 1874 Jackson Virginia
	41	July 11 1874 Kinner Lewis
	42	Nov. 28. 1874 Kinningham (Gertrude
	43	May. 3. 1874 Kenninghame Emma
	44	July 1874 Lawson (unnamed)
	45	Nov. 2. 1874 Lockley Daniel
	46	Nov. 10. 1874 Lewis Mysteriner
	47	[illegible] 3. 1874 Lee [illegible]
	48	[illegible] 1874 Lee (unnamed)
	49	Dec. 3 1874 Lewis Sarah E.
	50	Oct. 8. 1874 Lewis Sarah E
	51	Mar — 1874 Major Alice
	52	Nov. 17. 1874 Marchant Mary
	53	Feb. 20. 1874 Magrogan John
	54	Mar — 1874 Minister Paul
	55	Aug. 11. 1874 Miller Mitchell
	56	Nov. 8. 1874 Moody Priscilla
	57	June 28. 1874 Morris Belle
	58	Mar. 1. 1874 Nelson Maria
	59	June 10 1874 Nunn Cassandra

Tantal Harris
[illegible]
Lewis Harris
Anderson Harris
John Jones
Oscar Jones
Cornelius Jones
Doctor Johnson
David Johnson
Hutchinson Johnson
James Jackson
James Kinner
James Kinningham
Julius Kenninghame
Thos Y Lawson
Daniel Lockley

George Lee
Lewis Lee
Frank Lewis
James Lewis
John McMajer
John R. Marchant
John Magrogan
Landon Paul
Joseph Miller
Carter Moody
Noah Morris
James Nelson
[illegible]

30	Lucy Harris
31	Catharine Harris
32	Kelsey Harris
33	Laura Jones
34	Lucy Jones
35	Sophronia Jones
36	Amanda Johnson
37	Mary Johnson
38	Susan Johnson
39	Dolly Jackson
40	Keziah Kinner
41	Mary E. Kinningham
42	Lucy Kenningham
43	Sarah A Lawson
44	Crist Lockley
45	Olivia (Alley)
46	Louisa Lee
47	Lucy Lee
48	Miller Lewis
49	Hester Lewis
50	Fannie Major
51	Virginia Marchant
52	Lydia Magrogan
53	Roberta Paul
54	Leahilla Miller
55	Priscilla Moody
56	Kitty Morris
57	Eliza Nelson
58	Sarah E. Nunn
59	Catharine Paul

Ci	8	Apr. 15. 1876	Lewis Jno	Rench Wm.		Fanny Lewis /
Ca	87	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible] /
CB	88	Oct. 1. 1876	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Lucy [illegible] /
CB	89	Nov. 12. 1876	Moore. Saml. J.	Wm. Moore	89	Mary Moore /
CB	90	Sept. 26. 1876	Morris Chas. E.	Jesse Morris	90	Millie E. Morris /
CB	91	Sept 18. 1876	Mayo Mary. E.	Jno. M. Mayo	91	Margaret Mayo /
CB	92.	Jan. 10 1876	Mercer Emily	Jas C. Mercer	92.	Elizabetto Mercer /
CB	93.	June 1 1876	Madison Henry	—— ——	93	Mollie (Illeg) /
CB	94	July 16 1876	McHarh Amy	—— ——	94	Martha Johnson (Illeg) /
CB	96	April 3. 1876	Millar. Linda A	John Millar	96	Susan Millar /
CB	96	Dec. 30 1876	Muse Thomas	Arthur Thomas	96	Milly Thomas /
CB	97	Nov. 10 1876	Mc.Kan Geo. E.	Robt H McKan	97	Ann. Mc Kan /
CB	98	March 10 1876	Marston Harry P.	Oliver J. Marston	98	Margaret A Marston /
CB	99	May 23 1876	Muse. Braxton	Ira Muse	99	Letty Muse /
CB	100	April 19. 1876	McKeogan Mary	James McKeogan	100	Elizabeth McKeogan /
CB	101	July 17 1876	Milby Lucie E.	Richd Milby	101	Sally Milby /
CB	102	Sept. 2. 1876	[illegible]	Henry Nelson	[illegible]	Mary F. Nelson /
CB	103	Aug 23 187[illegible]	Harris Sarah	Geo Harris	[illegible]	Sarah Harris /
CB	104	May 2 187[illegible]	Northam Lewis S.	Henry C. Northam	104	Sarah J. Northam /
CB	105	Nov. 7. 1876	Penrod Lucia S.	Henry C. Penrod	105	Rebecca Penrod /
CB	106	Sept. 3. 1876	Price Gertrude	Jos. E. Price	106	Gertrude G. Price /
CB	107	Apr 25 1876	Parron Henry S.	H.C. Parron	107	Emma D Parron /
CB	108	Mar. 14. 1876	Prince Geo S.	Geo H Prince	108	Lucy Prince /
CB	109	Dec. 10. 1876	Peterson Mary A.	—— ——	109	Catharine (Illeg) /
CB	110	Aug 20 1876	Parker Geo. F.	Jno. R. Parker	110	Millie Parker /
CB	111	July 15 1876	Page Elizabeth	Emmanuel Page	111	Ellen Page /
CB	112	Sept 14 1876	Pace Jno. R.	Sally Pace	112	Fanny Page /
CB	113	Dec 25 1876	Ryland Wm. Marion	Saml H Ryland	113	Lucy T. Ryland /
CB	114	Apr 14 1876	Rock Clinton Mc	Adolphus Rock	114	

JAMES DILLON

Born: 1850 – Chestertown, Maryland

Died: 1921 – Lct, Virginia (now Hartfield, Va.) Middlesex County

Married: Middie Hart (relative of the man the town's name was changed to)

Middie Hart died in childbirth and both she and the baby are buried in the Lower Church yard with no marking on the grave. After her death, James returned to Chestertown for a short time, but came back and married Tom Blake's widow, Louise. They had no children. After Louise's death, he later married Lucy Bronley Miles (mother of Lawrence Miles, whose wife we visited.)

Upon his death, James Dillon had wanted his farm to go to the Miles children because they had taken care of him, but he had an accident with a run away horse and never got to making out a will. The farm, therefore, went to his brother, Tom Dillon and sister, Mary A. Dillon Hunter. They in turn sold the land to the Miles' in 1922 (see documents). The Miles still own the farm and lived there until Lawrence Miles' death about 1970. It is presently leased to Mr. & Mrs. Wright. Mrs. Wright was most gracious and took everyone all around the property. Mrs. Lucy Dillon lived until 1954 and the Miles family took care of her. She is buried next to her husband in Lower church cemetery, Hartfield, Va. Middlesex County.

Died May 28 1921

JAMES DILLON

Mr. James Dillon, prominent citizen of Lot, Va., died a few days ago, after several weeks of suffering occasioned by an accident from a runaway horse, which occurred possibly two months ago. The funeral was conducted by Rev. W. H. Marks at Lower Church and interment made in the church cemetery at 3 P. M. on Tuesday.

The immense crowd of friends present witness to the popularity of the deceased.

MARY A. DILLON HUNTER

Mary Dillon Hunter was almost the same age as Aunt Mary Magrogan. It could possibly be she was left in Ireland with Aunt Mary, with friends or in a school, as was the custom in Europe at that time. She was born in 1848 in Ireland (we think) and died in 1930 in her 82nd year and is buried in Church Hill Maryland cemetery. She had a brother, Thomas Dillon who was born in Chestertown, Md. in 1859.

She was a relative of the McKee family and when she died in 1930 in her 82nd year her body was brought back to William McKee's home in Chestertown. She lived with Mamie and John Schauber around 1926 when she was blind and still later lived at the Little Sisters of the Poor in Wilmington, DE. where she died in 1930.



The James Magrogan Family

JOHN SYLVESTER MAGROGAN

Born: 1874 – Lot, Va.

Died: 1929

Married: Sara Lynch and later Nellie Griffin

Children:

Randolph Irvin

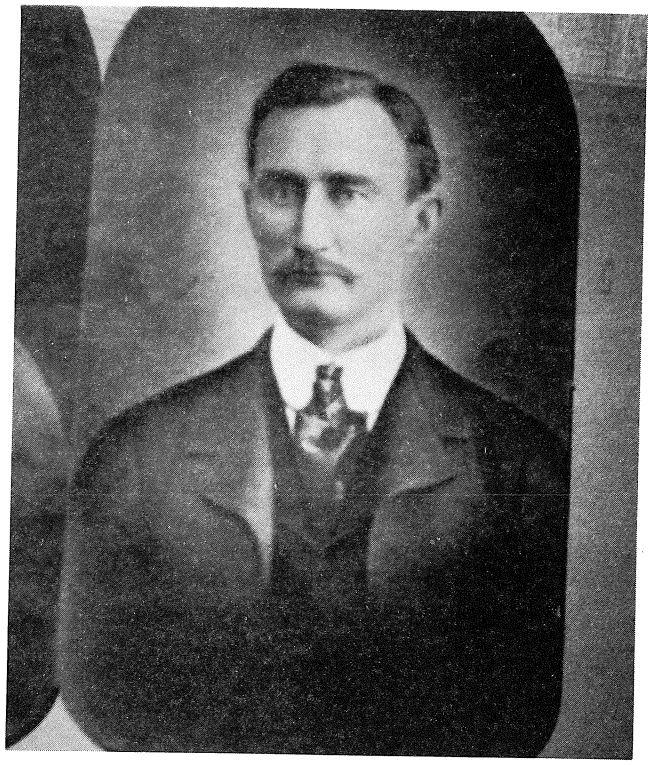
John Grant

Sara Marie

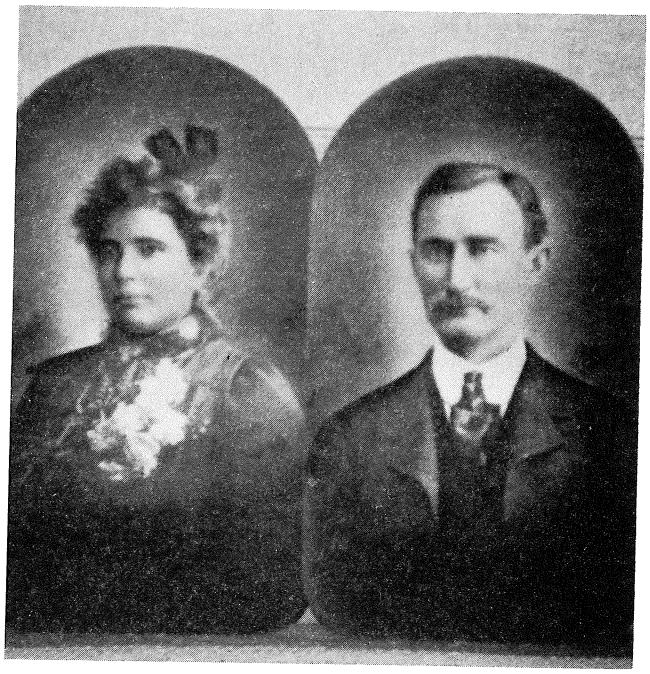
Mary Helen

John Sylvester Magrogan was listed as a prosperous farmer in the fifth district near Carmichael in Talbot County, and later moved to Queen Ann County, Md. From the book in old St. Joseph's church in Cordova, we find that the John Magrogan family came by buggy from Crouses' Mill to church.

John Sylvester was the first child born to James and Lydia Magrogan while they were in Virginia living with James Dillon. His birth record in 1874 was found in the court house in Saluda, Va. (see document)



John Sylvester Magrogan



Sara Lynch & John Sylvester Magrogan

GEORGE MAGROGAN

Born:

Died:

Married: Mary McCafferty

Date:

Children:

Randolph Magrogan's information:

George and Mary went to St. Mary's County in Maryland. Mary was a distant friend, when they came from Ireland.

He stayed home with his father. He was quiet and he didn't like to go swimming. It was always too cold and when Adam helped the Magrogans thresh wheat, George married Mary McCafferty and went to St. Mary's County. He was in the dairy business and served milk in town. He had several children and is buried in Washington where his children later lived.

In the meantime, all the George Magrogans moved on the same George Moore farm at Queen Anne's that my father had tenanted. And from there he moved down to Knott's Schoolhouse on another one of the farms and then he got interested in property in St. Mary's County and bought a farm in St. Mary's and he sold most of his stuff here but he kept some horses. He had an old stallian named Russell and he kept two or three of his colts and three heifers. When he moved to St. Mary's from Knott's Schoolhouse Harry Eaton and myself left the Moore farm at 2 o'clock in the morning and we were driving these heifers and each of us was riding a horse. We had a mare that they called Molly. I was riding her and leading one of the colts and Harry Eaton was riding old Russell, who was originally named after a quite prominent race horse in Queen Anne's County, Happy Russell. He was one of Happy Russell's colts. He was riding him and leading two colts. The two of us were driving these heifers. We went from the Moore farm out to the Queen Anne's-Wye Mills Rd. down to Wye Mills, through Wye Mills, took the Queenstown Rd. and went on down to Queenstown and down to Stephensville and to Love Point. Uncle George and his wife and children came down on the train from Queen Anne's, or Hillsborough, to meet the boat there. We were there with the stock and we had it loaded on the boat. We had no trouble loading on the boat except for Russell. He was like every other old Stallian in the country – he was nosey and scarey and shied and it took about six men and, eventually, we just put a rope around behind his back leg with about six men on each end of it and we just picked him up and took him over the gangplank over to the boat. When he got halfway over the gangplank he jumped the rest of the way on the boat. Many of the men said we were lucky he jumped straight ahead and not sideways. Then the train came and Uncle George, Aunt Mary and the children got off the train, on the boat and we waved goodbye to them and Harry Eaton and I got on the train and

went back to Hillsborough. It was night when we got back and we'd been on the go since 2 o'clock in the morning. Didn't get time and a half for those working overtime in those days. I never got down to St. Mary's to see Uncle George after they moved down there. He came back a couple of different times and I saw him. Never got to St. Mary's until he died. I did go down for his funeral."

ROBERT MAGROGAN

Born:

Died:

Married:

Alice Ferrick

Mary Elizabeth Newton

Lived on the old family farm near Ridgely, Caroline County, on Hillsboro-Ridgely Rd.

Uncle Bob in Centerville lived at Carvell's Station. After that he lived in Ridgely and he worked at John Schauber's farm — Morgnec Road, around 1912, delivering milk. He went to Chestertown church everyday.

MARTHA MAGROGAN SPRAY

Born: Oct. 10, 1893

Died: Sept. 28, 1962

Children:

Robert Coulby	William Samuel
Mary Agnes Bigelow	Margaret Alice Kimble
Catherine Eileen Carnie	John Thomas
Ann Lydia Newsome	Rosetta Lins

Martha Magrogan lived with Aunt Mary and her father on Cemetery Lane in Churchhill because she was the youngest child.

This was near the Valliant Lumber Yard — Martha worked at the flour mill (building is still standing today in Church Hill).

Martha Spray had to have her hair cut when Mamie got married. No one was left who had the time to brush her hair and make her curls and she was a little upset about that.

More information to follow

Information given by William Magrogan:

JAMES MAGROGAN

Born: 1883, Church Hill, Md.

Died: 1954 – Chester, Pa.

Married: Charlotte Pennington 1908 – Chester, Pa.

Buried: Sacred Heart Cemetery – Linwood, Pa.

Children:

Katherine (Deceased)	Joseph (Deceased)
Lawrence	Lydia
Marguerite (Deceased)	William Francis

In 1904 James got typhoid fever and he took it home from John Schauber's farm and his mother got it and Charlie and Martha got it. Later James went to Chester to go into insurance and he made little chimes as a sideline. Mamie bought one, different lengths, and hung it over the fancy stairs and it called people when the chimes moved.

They bought a house on Potter St. The house was built in 1874. They moved there in 1917, right before I was born.

There had been a furniture factory torn down and some of the wood went into some of the houses being built around that area. Mom wanted to buy a little house but Pop wanted a bigger one. It had no electric in it when he bought it.

ORIGINAL

No. 3164

Marriage Certificate.

TO BE GIVEN TO THE PERSON MARRIED.

I Rev. James Timmins hereby certify that on the Third day of June, one thousand nine hundred & eight at St. Michael's Church James H. McGrogan and Charlotte V. Pennington were by me united in Marriage in accordance with License issued by the Clerk of the Orphan's Court of Delaware County, Pennsylvania, No 1874 1

Chester Pa. — James Timmins

Justice of the Peace or Alderman. — Minister of the Gospel.

JOSEPH MAGROGAN

Born: 1885

Died: 1958

Married: Mary Malloy

Born: 1885

Died: 1969

J. Bernard: Born: 1908

Died: 1969

Children:

William George (Deceased)

Joseph Edward

Ann (Deceased)

Mary Margaret

John Joseph

Lydia Andrews

Katherine Besse

Julia Reardon

Mary and Joseph moved to the Schauber farm near McGinnis' Corner in Queen Anne, Md., when they were first married. Later, they were near Lynch in Kent County on the Sutton farm.

More information to follow

SAMUEL MAGROGAN

Born: 1890

Died: 1971

Edra McClain

Born: 1896

Children:

Samuel – Born: 1919, Died: 1960

Isabelle Turpin

Janet Marie Yankanich

Randolph Magrogan's information:

BRADFORD MAGROGAN

Born: 1897

Died:

Married: Lillian Embert

RM Uncle Bob Magrogan, and my Aunt Mamie Schauber and my Aunt Martha Spray were very close. And then, of course, Bradford Magrogan — the youngest of the group, who I heard my father say many times — he didn't know whether he was any relation to him or not because my father was #1 and Bradford, I think, was #13. He wasn't sure whether he was any relation to him. On top of that he used to always say that Bradford had a rough time because Aunt Mary Magrogan spoiled him when he was younger. Aunt Mary Magrogan, that's Uncle Joe's wife, Mary Malloy, when he went to work for Uncle Joe, and she spoiled him some more and then he went down to Wye Mills and worked for Uncle Bob Magrogan and Aunt Elizabeth, she spoiled him still more and then he got married and Aunt Lillian got ahold of him and she just ruined him. Uncle Buck is still living and well. I was down to see him not long ago at Worton, Md.

More information to follow

JOHN IRVIN (Brother of Lydia)

Adam Schauber's information:

John Irvin came in from out west. I remember him talking out on the porch after supper what they went through when they first went out there. You can take up a square of land (I think it was government sponsored) and he and somebody else, could have been another brother of his that I have missed, they took two squares and they come together on one corner and you had to build living quarters on your property, so they took the squares that come together and built two houses right close together.

They got started and years afterwards out there they were close to a railroad and this railroad ran east and west, maybe not perfect but might have been down. He was telling my father how he got out there and how homesick he got and on several occasions he found himself where he stopped the team and dropped the lines when the train was going by and started walking behind the train and got himself 50 to 100 yards away from his team.

He wanted to come back but would never go buy a ticket and make a date to come on the train. He wanted to come back so bad. (see document passenger list).



John Irvin

MRS. SUSANNE QUIGLEY

Aunt of Mary McKee—Morgnec

Brother: James McKee of Ireland

Son: John Thomas — Died: 1928: buried same place

St. Dennis Catholic Church in Galena, Md.

Mrs. Susana Quigley died at the home of her niece, Miss Mary T. McKee, Morgnec, on Wednesday, aged 83 years. She leaves following children, J. Thos. Quigley, Mrs. Mary Drew, Wm. J. Quigley, Jas. J. Quigley. Geo. V. Quigley, Lawrence M. Quigley, and Frances B. Quigley; also one brother, James McKee, of Ireland. The funeral services were held Monday at 11 a. m. interment at St. Dennis, Galena. The bearers were her sons; C. L. Dodd, undertaker. Funeral from Galena Catholic Church with Father Daily officiating.

KATHERINE McKEE COSTIN

Born: 1869 — Chestertown

Died: 1942

Came to Nebraska 1876

Daughter of Charles and Mary Ann McKee

Mrs. Jerry Costin, Willow Island, Passes To Her Reward

Had Been Ill But Short Time; Her Presence Will Be Missed By A Large Circle Of Friends.

Katherine P. Costin, widow of Jerry T. Costin, passed away at a Kearney hospital Saturday after an illness of about two weeks.

Born near Chestertown, Maryland, on October 4, 1869, daughter of Charles C. and Mary Ann McKee, she died on May 30, 1942. She came to Nebraska in 1876 and in 1888 was a member of the first graduating class of Lexington high school, then known as Plum Creek. After attending the summer sessions of Cotner university in Lincoln, she taught country school for three years and then for 11 years in the Sidney city schools.

On Sept. 16, 1902, she was united in marriage to J. T. Costin and for two years they lived in Lexington, moving back to Willow in 1904. Four children blessed the union, one of whom, John, died in 1919. Surviving are her daughter, Mrs. Richard Jensen, and two sons, James and Charles. She also leaves five grandchildren: Dennis, John Michael and Karen Costin, and Mary Ann and Cathleen Jensen; five brothers and three sisters: Dan, John, Ed and Charles McKee of Willow, and Dr. Neal McKee of Atkinson, Neb., Mrs. Wm. Ralston of Fremont, Neb., Mrs. R. M. Brown of Lewellen, Neb., and Miss Agnes McKee of Willow; many nieces and nephews, and her many friends.

A devoted wife and mother, as well as a loyal and true friend, Mrs. Costin leaves a memory which will linger long in the hearts of all who knew her.

Funeral services were held on Tuesday morning from St. Patrick's Church in Willow Island, conducted by Father C. J. Hollie. Jimmy McKee and Harry McFadden were altar boys. Mrs. Katherine Jensen sang Gounod's "Ave Maria" and with Charles and Jim Costin and Chas. McKee sang "Panis Angelicus" which was the same music used at Mr. Costin's funeral. Pallbearers were J. A. O'Kane, C. R. Frasier, C. E. Wilson, George O'Brien, Henry Rasmussen and Vollard Lamb. Interment was in St. Patrick's cemetery at Willow.

DANIEL McKEE

Born: 1871 — Chestertown

Died: 1942

Came to Nebraska 1876 with parents

Son of Charles and Mary Ann McKee

Daniel F. McKee, Willow Island Resident 66 Years, Passes On

Served As County Treasurer, And Postmaster At Willow Since 1925; Had Many Friends.

Daniel F. McKee, resident of this section of Nebraska for 66 years and since 1925 postmaster at Willow Island, passed away at his home Sunday after a lingering illness.

Born at Chestertown, Maryland, on October 5, 1871, he passed away at Willow Island on November 1, 1942, at the age of 71 years. He came to Nebraska with his parents in 1876.

After working for Allen Bros. Co. of Omaha for 13 years, he returned to Dawson county in 1910 and was elected county treasurer, also serving an unexpired term in that office in 1919. In 1925 he succeeded Neil McMullen as postmaster at Willow and has since operated a store there.

In 1929 he was united in marriage to Mabel Hays who survives him, together with three sisters: Mrs. R. M. Brown of Lewellen, Mrs. Mary Ralston of Lincoln, and Agnes McKee of Willow; four brothers: Dr. Neal McKee of Atkinson, and Ed, Charlie and Johnny of Willow, and a legion of friends.

Funeral services were held Tuesday morning from St. Patrick's church of Willow Island, conducted by Father C. J. Hollie. Pallbearers were C. E. Wilson, C. R. Frasier, S. D. Ralston, Henry Rasmussen, Vollard Lamb and John Kennedy. Interment was in St. Patrick's cemetery at Willow Island.

MARY ANN McKEE

Ralston (William

Born: 1873 — Chestertown

Died: 1945

Married: 1901 — Willow Island

Daughter of Charles and Mary Ann McKee

Went to Nebraska 1876

Husband: William

Born: 1869

Baily French

County Dawn, Ireland, came when 14 years of age

Died: 1935

James F. McKee

James F. McKee, 74-year-old, died Tuesday at the home of his brother, John McKee, in Morgnec, after a long illness.

Besides his brother, he is survived by a sister, Miss Mary McKee. He lived for some years in Washington, D. C., where he had a government position.

Funeral services were held at 10.30 a. m. Friday at the Sacred Heart Catholic Church here. Burial was in St. Dennis Catholic Cemetery at Lambson Station.

OBITUARY

MRS. WILLIAM A. RALSTON

Mary Ann Ralston, widow of William A. Ralston, passed away at St. Catherine's hospital in Omaha, Neb., February 5, 1945, after an illness of about three weeks.

She was born in Chestertown, Maryland, Nov. 16, 1873, daughter of Charles C. and Mary Ann McKee. She came to Nebraska in 1876.

On Nov. 21, 1901, she was united in marriage to William A. Ralston, and for 18 years resided at Willow. Two children blessed the union. Surviving are her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Grant, and her son, Capt. William J. Ralston, now stationed in France. She also leaves two grandchildren, Betty Grant and Mary Lynn Ralston; four brothers: John and Ed McKee of Willow Island, Dr. Neal P. McKee of Atkinson, and Charles L. McKee of Los Angeles; two sisters: Mrs. R. M. Brown of Lewellen and Miss Agnes McKee of Willow Island, many nieces and nephews and a host of friends.

The Rosary was recited Tuesday evening at eight o'clock at the home of John and Agnes McKee at Willow Island, in charge of Father C. J. Hollie. Funeral services were held on Wednesday morning from Our Lady of Good Counsel church in Gothenburg, conducted by Father C. J. Hollie. Pallbearers were: Carl Gustafson, Jim O'Kane, Henry Rasmussen, Gene Wilson, John Kennedy and Vollard Lamb. Interment in St. Patrick's cemetery at Willow Island.

Services Held Here For William Ralston, Of Omaha, Tuesday

Was Resident Of Willow Island For Thirty-six Years; Interment Iin Local Cemetery

The death of Wm. Ralston, a resident of Willow Island about 36 years, occurred Friday at his home in Omaha, where he had been located since 1919. Following funeral services held Sunday afternoon at Kunold Chapel, Omaha, his remains were brought to Gothenburg for interment.

William Ralston was born November 8, 1869, at Bally French, County Dawn, Ireland. He came to America with his parents at the age of fourteen, settling at Willow Island. In 1901 he was married to Mary A. McKee and they resided at Willow Island until 1919, when they moved to Omaha, where he was affiliated with the John Ralston Commission company.

He was a member of Meridian Lodge, A. F. & A. M., Cozad; Palestine Commandery No. 13, North Platte, and Tangier Temple of the Shrine, Omaha.

He is survived by his wife, a son, William, and a daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Grant, and one grandchild, Betty Ann Grant, all of Omaha; five brothers, John and Robert, of Omaha; S. D., of Cozad; Frank, of Gothenburg, and James, of Denver; six sisters, Mrs. Belle Kittenbrink, and Mrs. Mary Sheridan, of Gothenburg; Mrs. Agnes Miller, of Omaha; Mrs. Lizzie Caughey, of Chicago, and Miss Mattie Ralston and Mrs. Geo. Taylor, of North Platte.

He departed this life at his home in Omaha, August 10, 1935, at the age of 65 years, 9 months and 2 days.

Mr. Ralston was widely known in this section of the state, and a very large gathering of friends attended his funeral. The services were held at ten o'clock yesterday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kittenbrink, Rev. A. P. Cooper, pastor of the Cozad Presbyterian church, officiating, with interment at Gothenburg cemetery. The following served as pallbearers: Joe Sullivan, Einar Gustafson, Ervin Marcott, James Montgomery, Fred Tetro, Wm. Soller.

Music was furnished by Mrs. John Kaufman and Mrs. Herbert Olson, who sang a duet, and Miss Dagmar Gustafson, who sang a solo. Miss Olga Youngberg was accompanist.

MISS KATHERINE P. McKEE
(Katie)

Chestertown

Born: 1864

Died: 1946

Daughter of

Daniel McKee

Hannah Graceland McKee

Sisters:

Elizabeth McKee Fay

Annie McKee

Brothers:

William McKee

Wife: Stella

2 daughters: Rose Elma

Carolyn (Deceased)

Sacred Heart Chestertown

Chester Cemetery

Miss Katherine P. McKee

Miss Katherine P. McKee, 82, died at her home near Chestertown, on Saturday, December 28th.

Funeral services were held in Sacred Heart Church, Chestertown, on Tuesday at 10:30 A. M. Requiem Mass was said by Father Roderick Duyer. Interment was in Chester Cemetery.

1946

The bearers were Melvin Kendall, Bradford Schauber, Samuel Spray, Clayton Stevens, Bradford Magrogan, and B. H. Cosden. Usilton and Wells were in charge of funeral arrangements.

The deceased was the daughter of the late Daniel, and Hannah Graceland McKee, and is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Fay, of Philadelphia, and Miss Annie McKee, at home. One brother, Mr. William H. McKee. Several nieces and nephews also survive.

MRS. MARY McKEE

Born: 1863

Died: 1924

Husband: John

Sister: Helen McGugan

Brothers: John McGugan

Bernard

Lived Morgnec

Buried Galena — Sacred Heart Church

John Schauber pallbearer and others

Died June 6 1924.

Mrs. Mary A. McKee wife of John McKee, died at her home in Morgnec, on Friday, June 6th aged 64 years, of heart trouble.

Besides her husband she leaves one sister, Miss Helen McGugan, also two brothers, John and Bernard McGugan.

Funeral service was held on Monday at Sacred Heart Church at 10:30 a. m., conducted by Rev. J. F. Earner. Interment in Galena cemetery. The pall bearers were Charles and William McKee, John Schauber, Thomas and Charles Quigley, and Joseph McGugan. C. L. Dodd, undertaker in charge of funeral arrangements.

MISS MARY THERESA McKEE

Born: 1859

Died: 1940

Kent County

Father: John McKee

Mother: Katherine

St. Dennis Church, Galena

Miss Mary McKee

Miss Mary Theresa McKee, daughter of the late John and Katharine McKee, of Kent county, died in Philadelphia February 4, 1940, age 81. Burial took place in St. Dennis Cemetery, Galena, Father Walsh in charge.

JOHN B. McKEE

Morgnec

Died, July 22, 1936

Born: 1858

Died: 1936

Sister: Mary McKee — Philadelphia

Cousin: William McKee-Sheriff — Kent Co.

Sacred Heart Chestertown

Galena Cemetery

John B. McKee

John B. McKee, 78, died at his home in Morgnec on Sunday morning. He is survived by a sister, Miss Mary McKee, of Philadelphia, and a number of cousins, one of whom is William H. McKee, former Kent sheriff.

Funeral services were held this morning at 10 o'clock from Sacred Heart Roman Catholic Church, Chestertown, in charge of the Rev. Father Charles J. Conway, assisted by the Rev. Father James Corrigan. Interment in the Galena cemetery.

The bearers were: William H. Whiteley, Grant Magrogan, Bernard Magrogan, Reuben Jamar, Daniel McKee, Samuel Spray. The funeral director was Ralph H. Usilton.

JAMES F. McKEE

Born: 1861

Died: 1935

Brother: John

Sister: Mary

Sacred Heart Church, St. Dennis Cemetery, Lambson Station

Jan. 29, 1935

JAMES F. McKEE DIES AT BROTHER'S HOME

James F. McKee, 74, died at the home of his brother, John McKee, in Morgnec early yesterday, Tuesday morning. A sister, Miss Mary McKee, also survives.

Funeral services will be held at 10:30 A. M. Friday at Sacred Heart Catholic Church, Chestertown, the Rev. Father Charles J. Conway in charge. Interment will be made at St. Dennis Cemetery, Lambson Station. Dodd and Usilton are the undertakers in charge of funeral arrangements.

JOHN McGUGON

Kennedyville

Nowland estate in Shrewsbury Neck

Born:

Died: 1929

Brother:

Barney

Sister:

Helen McGugan

St. Dennis Church, Galena

Died March, 30, 1929.

DEATHS

The funeral of John T. McGugan, well known farmer, who died at his home near Kennedyville on Saturday, was held Tuesday morning at 9 in St. Dennis R. C. Church, Galena.

Mass was said by Father Walsh assisted by Father Earner, of Chestertown and Father Conlyn, of Wilmington, Del. Interment was made in the cemeterv adjoining the church.

The pall bearers were Thomas Perkins, Holt Woodall, Wm. A. Hyland, Alvin McCauley, Elmer Jarman, Roy Mitchell. C. L. Dodd, undertaker.

The deceased had been engaged in farming for many years on the Nowland estate in Shrewsbury Neck, and was one of the county's successful agriculturists and highly respected citizens. He is survived by a widow, one sister, Miss Helen McGugan, also a brother, Mr. Barney J. McGugan.

CITY OF PHILADELPHIA

DEPARTMENT OF RECORDS
160 City Hall, Philadelphia, Pa. 19107

EDWARD F. PLOCHA
Commissioner

June 25, 1981

Ms. Barbara Y. McEwing
2415 Brookshire Drive
Wilmington, Delaware 19803

Dear Ms. McEwing:

A search of our marriage index failed to show a marriage registration for James McGrogan /Magorogan to Lydia Irvin. We checked the entire years of 1869, 1870, 1871.

We regret that we are unable to assist you at this time.

Sincerely,

E. Coobe

Mrs. Ernestine Coobe
Archives

encl.
$3.00 check

July 1, 1981

The following churches were contacted regarding marriages - Most of them did not have records going back to 1870.

Bridgeport, PA (where the Irvin's lived) (3)
Conshohocken, PA (3)
Chester PA (1)
Court House Norristown Montgomery Co.

John G. Schauber

Oifig an Ard-Chláraitheora,

Teach an Chustaim,
(Custom House)

Baile Átha Cliath 1.
(Dublin 1)

20- 4- 1978

Reference No. 20-4-12787

A Chara,

In reply to your application for a certificate I have to inform you that civil registration of Roman Catholic Marriages in Ireland only came into operation on the 1st January, 1864, and civil registration of all other marriages on the 1st April, 1845. There is no record in this office of any marriage which occurred prior to these dates. It is suggested that the information required may possibly be obtained from the records kept by the clergy of the parish in which the marriage was solemnised.

Mise, le meas,

P. S. O'MUIREADHAIGH,

Ard-Chláraitheoir.

To:

B Mc Ewing

57M.

S64206B-G 3,000 5/71 W W & S LTD G22 602

DOCUMENTS IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER

1847 Passenger list Ann Dillon — servant

7/23 Passenger list — Tonawanda to Philadelphia

1859 Mary McGrogan — age 14

Jane McKenzie — age 30 (cabin possibly Dr. McKenzie's sister)

1860 8th Ward Census — Philadelphia — Dr. Robert Shelton McKenzie

1730 Locust Street, Philadelphia

Switzler also listed as sister to his 2nd wife.

4/6
1865 Passenger list — ship Huron

James Irvin	Edward
Jacob	Mary
John	Lydia

6/4
1867 Ann Magrogan — from Rebecca Crouse

4 acres Kent County — "Joiner Lot"

4/21
1868 " "

1870 Census — Bridgeport, Pa.

John Dillon	Lizzie
Mary	John
James	Mary

1870 Census — Chestertown Kent County

McKee, Daniel	Katie 6
Hannah	Willie 4 mos.

1870 Census Kennedyville — Quigley Thomas

McKee, Charles

John

1870 Census — Conshohocken

Samuel Irvin

Mary Irving — 76 (could be Marianne Irvin mother)

Elizabeth

Mary

also next door — Quigley James

Ann, Thomas, Patricia

1902 Robert Seward to Aunt Mary Magrogan
by James Magrogan
land on Cemetery Lane

8/23
1905 John and Mary Schauber deed, Chestertown
John & Minnie Lessner
witness Frank Schauber

9/5
1905 Hill to Schauber deed
from
George Westcott

1908 Marriage certificate James Magrogan
and Charlotte Pennington — Chestertown

1913 John Schauber deed
Hubbard Farm

1/2
1919 Samuel Magrogan & Edra Deed 51 acres

1/21
1921 Mary Magrogan to George Magrogan Deed

5/23
1921 Survey for Thomas Minch

1921 White land owners of Tracts of Land
James Dillon — Bath Tract
Lot, Va. Middlesex — Pinetop District
12 miles from Court House
50 acres @ $12.00 an acres 600.00
Building etc. 400.00
$1000.00

Maps Talbot County, Easton
Kent and Queen Anne's County
with original land holders' names
Picture of old Bible

2/20
1874 Birth record from Saluda Court House, Middlesex Co., Va.

John Magrogan

1875 Naturialization John Schauber

4/19
1876 Birth record from Saluda Court House, Middlesex Co., Va.

Mary Magrogan

11/13
1876 John and Theresa Minch Deed

John and Theresa Schauber (form same as 1893)

from Carolyn Myers

12/11
1876 Minch and Schauber Deed

from Ferguson

4/18
1877 Deed between James Dillon & wife, Louise M. & James & Elizabeth

Trader for 9 acres in exchange for the dwelling on the land, Lot, Va.

1878 James Magrogan with Dan McKee

Endorsee

1880 Naturalization papers of John Minch

Baltimore (intent)

1881 Dr. McKenzie's obituary — New York Times

Philadelphia Bulletin West Walnut St. residence

1883 John Minch naturalization

Baptisimal records — of James Magrogan (of Chester, Pa.)

1/14 1883 — Chestertown, Md.

1/24
1892 James Magrogan — Deed Marsh farm

Lydia Magrogan — Burke's expectation

3/1
1892 Deed from Wm. Payne & James Dillon for 20 acres for $200.00, Lot. Va.

1893 John & Theresa Schauber to deed

John Minch

5/
1894 Deed for land bought — James Dillon

$275.00 for 37½ acres of land — from Walter Somers, Lot, Va.

1899 John Minch — deed to Thomas Minch

1900 John Thomas Dillon funeral bill to Mary Hunter

Records of Grogans from Book of Irish Surnames

Co. Antrim - Loughguile Parish - Towns of Upper Duneluce, Down and Connor

Co. Galway - Killoran Parish - Town of Achrony

" " - Ballynakill Parish - Town of Leitrim

" " - Kilcooley Parish - Town of Clonfert

Co. Donegal - Killymard Parish - Town of Banagh

Records of Applotments (1833) and Householders (1852)

Parish of Cloyne

Ballycottin

4a. Michael Grogan

36f John Grogan

20e David Dillon

f Willian Dillon

g. Maurice

36d Maurice

Ballycrenane

3b Patrick

Parish of Kilmahon

Ballynamona

12b Joseph Grogan

14b Johanna Grogan

Dooneenmacotter

3b Martin Grogan

Monagurra

7a John Grogan

(1833 Records)

Ballyregan - Patrick Grogan

Moanagurra - John Grogan

Parish of Cloyne - Baptismal Records

GROGAN		Child	Parents	Spensors
1792 - Mar. 4 -		Jane	Darby and Ellen (Flemon)	Martin and Honor Grogan
1792 - July 8 -		Mary	Martin and Anne (Hyde)	Dan McCarthy/Cath. Grogan
1792 - Nov. 26		Thomas	Thomas/Joan (Brien)	Jos. Griffin/Marg. Murphy
1841	Feb. 14	John	Edward/Judith (Ahern)	James Chamberlain/J. Hennessy
1842	Mar. 26	Ellen	Joseph/Mary (Cashman)	Wm. Cunningham/Mary Walsh
1842	May 4	James	John/Margaret (Dunne)	John Ahern/Ellen Kenelly
1843	Feb. 11	Mary	John/Mary (Rourke)	Henry Upton/Mary Moreen
1844	May 29	David	John/Margaret (Dunne)	David Costine/Betty Dunne
1844	May 24	Ellen	Michael/Catherine(Slivey)	John Lane/ Honor Cronin
1844		Edmund	David/Brigid (Higgins)	Thomas Grogan/Marg. Higgins
1845		Michael	Michael/Catherine (Slivey)	Thom. Lane/Marg. Grogan
DILLON				
1841	Nov. 27	Ellen	John / Catherine(Drummond)	David Quirk/Ellen Dillon
1845		Maurice	William/Ellen (Grogan)	Jer. Grogan/Ellen O'Brien

NAME OF VESSEL: SHIP EMPIRE STATE

PORT OF EMBARKATION: LIVERPOOL

DATE OF ARRIVAL: JANUARY 14, 1850

NUMBER: 37

NATIONAL ARCHIVES MICROFILM PUBLICATIONS

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NATIONAL ARCHIVES MICROFILM PUBLICATIONS

John A. Bogart, Custom House Broker, Rotunda Custom House, N. Y.

J. W. Casey, Printer, 129 Water St., over Herring's Safe Store

DISTRICT OF NEW-YORK—PORT OF NEW-YORK.

I, [illegible] do solemnly, sincerely and truly [illegible] that the following List of Manifest of Passengers, subscribed my name, and now delivered by me to the Collector of the Customs for the District of New-York, contains, to the best of my knowledge and belief, a just and true account of all the Passengers received on board the Ship Empire State whereof I am Master, from Liverpool

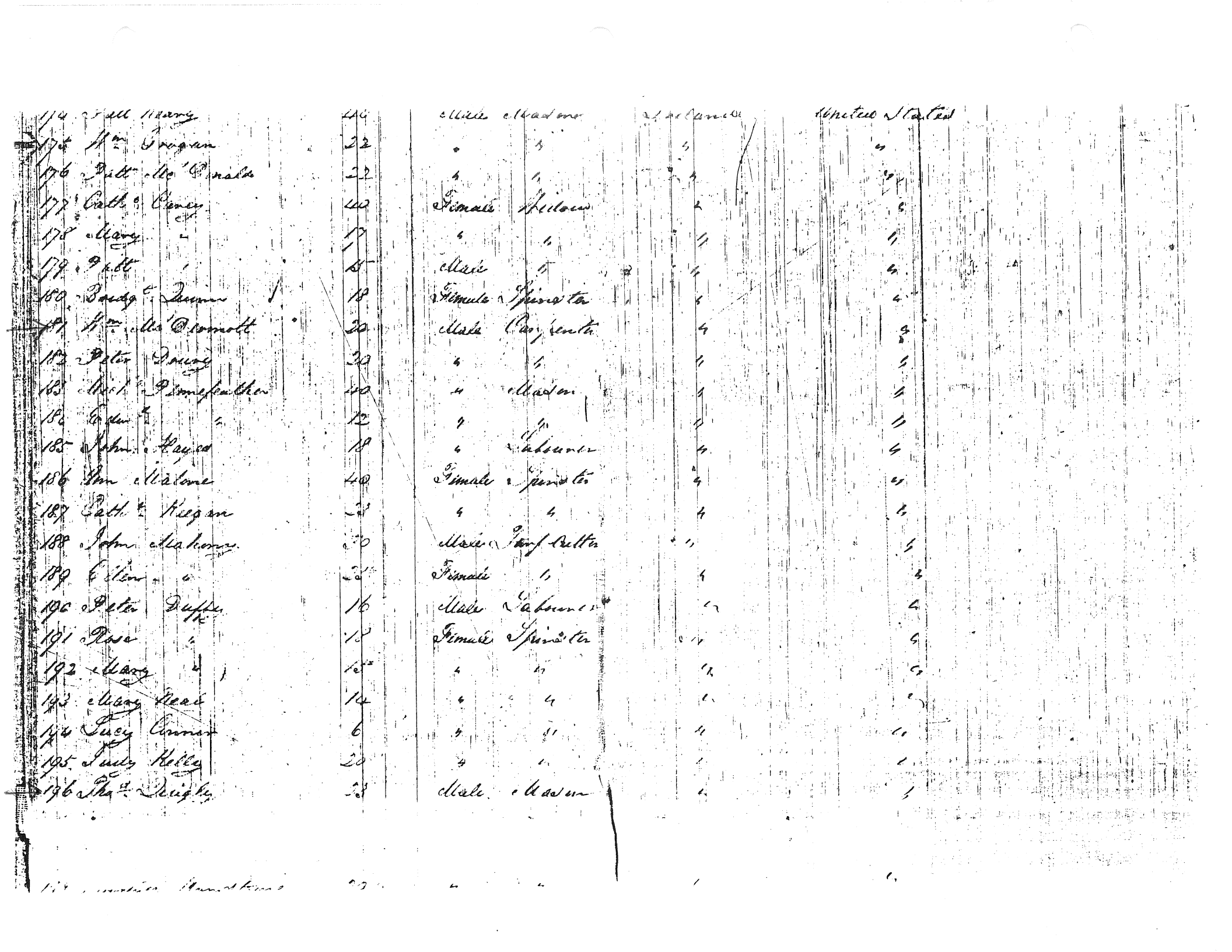
So help me God.

Sworn to this 14th January 1850

Before me, [illegible]

List of Manifest OF ALL THE PASSENGERS taken on board the Ship Empire State whereof Rockett is Master, from Liverpool burden, tons.

NAMES.	AGE. Years.	AGE. Months.	SEX.	OCCUPATION.	The Country to which they severally belong.	The Country in which they intend to become inhabitants.	DIED ON THE VOYA
1 Mary Nelson	60		Female	Widow	England	United States.	



291	James		13	Male	"	"	"	
292	Washington		11	"	"	"	"	
293	Moses	Woods	8	"	Lad	"	"	
294	Elizabeth	Cole	28	Female	Spinster	"	"	
295	John W	Brown	31	Male	Blacksmith	"	"	
296	Mary	Tynan	24		Spinster	"	"	
297	William	Taafe	6		Boy	"	"	
298	Richard	May	25		Painter	Dublin	"	
299	Elizabeth	May	25		Spinster	"	"	
300	Joseph	do	18		Labourer	Dublin	"	
301	John W	Denagh	25		"	"	"	
302	Pat	Brady	35		"	"	"	
303	Peter	Mc Groyan	21		"	"	"	
304	Owen	Clerkey	21		"	"	"	
305	Michael	Rooney	22		Tailor	"	"	
306	Pat	Reynolds	25		Mason	Limerick	"	
307	Mary	Adams	19		Spinster	"	"	
308	Bridy	"	6		Child	"	"	
309	James	Popham	60		Farmer	"	"	
310	Michael	Flaherty	36		"	"	"	
311	Dennis	Mc Grane	55		"	"	"	
312	Denis	do	14		Boy	Limerick		
313	James	do	32		Labourer			

In the Bay

5 Ky &
1. 5

31st December

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DISTRICT OF NEW-YORK...PORT OF NEW-YORK.

I [illegible] do solemnly, sincerely and truly declare, that the following List or Manifest of Passengers, subscribed with my name, and now delivered by me to the Collector of the Customs for the District of New-York, contains, to the best of my knowledge and belief, a just and true account of all the Passengers received on board the Ship Phocion whereof I am Master, from Havana

So help me God.

George Douglass

Sworn to, the 1st April 1822

Before me, [illegible]

LIST OR MANIFEST of all the Passengers taken on board the Ship Phocion whereof Geo. Douglass is Master, from Bordeaux Burthen 265 66/95 Tons.

NAMES.	AGE. Years.	Months.	SEX.	OCCUPATION.	The Country to which they severally belong.	The Country in which they intend to become inhabitants.	Died on the Voyage.
M. Constantia	38		Male	Minister Plenipotentiary	France		
Mrs. Constantia	45		Female				
James Regan	20		Male	Merchant	Ireland		
Ann Regan	30		Female				
Mary Thornfield	25		"				
Maria Thornfield	3		"				
Eliza Constantia	22		"				

George Douglass