

# *Ypsilanti Gleanings*

*Official Publication of the Ypsilanti Historical Society,  
Featuring Historical Articles and Reminiscences of the  
People and Places in the Ypsilanti Area*

*Winter 2003*



*Ypsilanti Historical Museum and Archives  
220 North Huron Street*

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## YPSILANTI HISTORICAL MUSEUM

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Vice President	John Pappas	482-1462
Treasurer	Karen Nickels	483-8896
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### ARCHIVES

Gerald Pety	office:	482-4990
	residence:	572-0437

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Associate	Ann McCarthy	483-2929

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## MUSEUM INFORMATION

The Museum, located at 220 North Huron Street, is owned by the City of Ypsilanti and is operated and maintained by volunteer workers in the public interest of the Ypsilanti Historical Society.

The **Museum** is open to the public at no charge.

THURSDAY . . . . . 2:00 p.m. - 4:00 p.m.  
SATURDAY . . . . . 2:00 p.m. - 4:00 p.m.  
SUNDAY . . . . . 2:00 p.m. - 4:00 p.m.

The **Archives**, now located behind the Museum Building, is open:

MONDAY . . . . . 9:00 a.m. - 12:00 noon  
WEDNESDAY . . . . . 9:00 a.m. - 12:00 noon  
SUNDAY . . . . . 12:00 noon - 3:00 p.m.

Telephone: 734 - 482-4990

Website: [www.ypsilantihistoricalmuseum.org](http://www.ypsilantihistoricalmuseum.org)

Group Tours may be arranged by calling 484-0080 or 971-0536.

## PRESIDENT'S REPORT

It's hard for me to believe that another year is coming to an end and the holiday season is upon us. I suppose the old saying, "Time flies when you're having fun!" has some truth to it although, being busy in and around the museum, eats up time very quickly, too!

The Underground Railroad Exhibit brought many visitors from the area to the Museum. Most were in awe by the number of citizens of Ypsilanti who assisted the runaway slaves in their "flight to freedom". In the city of Ypsilanti were nine "safe houses" where the runaway slaves could seek shelter, rest and food. This site was also of major importance because it took only "a one day walk to freedom"!

Tucked away in our Archives we found information of a non-slave African-American family, who lived in Ypsilanti. Asher Aray was his name, and we discovered that we have the only known picture of him and his wife. There are a few of the Aray family descendants living still in and around this area. I recently had the opportunity to meet several members of this family.

We are deeply grateful to Mrs. Willie M. Edwards, of the African-American Cultural and Historical Museum of Washtenaw County, for her help and encouragement to develop this display and include the Ypsilanti Historical Museum on the Washtenaw County 2003 Underground Railroad Tour, "Journey to Freedom". We look forward to repeating this wonderful display in the near future.

We also want to thank Kathryn Brown for her performance at the September Annual Membership Meeting. Kathryn, who was a teacher in the Ypsilanti School District, entertained us with beautiful music on her Celtic harp. We wish more of our members had been here to enjoy this lady's talent!

We welcome Robert Southgate back to the Board of Directors for a one-year term. Bob served on the Board in the passed and we know that he will again be a great help to us all.

Dr. William Edmunds has returned to his job as Museum Board Director. We are very happy to have him back with us.

Changes and improvements continue in the Museum area.

Recently, the city replaced a walkway to the Archives that had been cracked and broken in several areas. In the coming springtime some landscaping will take place and brighten the grounds around the entranceway to the Archives.

At the November meeting of the Board of Directors a motion was made by John Salcau to accept, and make available to the members of the Society, a document entitled,

Deferred Pledge Agreement. It provides an opportunity for our members to consider contributing funds to the Museum and a choice of when and how the contribution will be made available. A copy of this document has been included in this issue of, THE GLEANINGS, for your consideration.

Alvin Rudisill, chairman of the Society's Finance Committee, reported that the University of Michigan's Library will establish a YHS Photo Archives Library on the U of M Internet server system to make important local history materials more easily available. He informed the Board that two graduate students, in the Library and Information Science Graduate Program at Wayne State University, Katie Drow and Sharon Bahadosingh, have agreed to do additional volunteer work when this project is underway. The services at the U of M Library are free but we will need to continue to scan our photos and develop a database with descriptive information about each photo.

You can visit the web site as follows:

<http://images.umdl.umich.edu/s/sdlphotos/>

Some changes in the By-Laws, which deal with the length of the terms of officers, will be discussed at the December meeting of the Board of Directors. The proposed changes will be available for your study in the near future.

The Museum is absolutely beautiful during this season. Due to the artistic talent of Karen Nickels and Kathryn Howard the house is ready for Santa.

We urge young and old to enjoy the toys and lovely decorations throughout the house and wonderful ornaments on the tree. The students in the kindergarten through 4<sup>th</sup> grade in the Lincoln School District honored us this year by providing their handmade works of art for the Museum tree. THANK YOU SO VERY MUCH!!!

We also invite you to join us on Sunday, December 7<sup>th</sup> from 12 noon until 6 p.m. when the Museum will open its doors to wish you all A VERY HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON!

Sincerely,



Joan J. Carpenter  
President



## THE ADMINISTRATION COMMITTEE

Have you ever seen a nicer fall than this one has been? It is hard to believe that the holidays are here already.

It has been a busy fall for us at the museum. It started out with our quilt show in September. There were over 100 quilts on display. Some that belonged to the museum but most from the community. Quilts of all sizes and types, new ones, some that dated back to the 1800's, tied , hand and machine quilted, small ones for dolls, others for children and large ones for adults. We had several that told the story of the Underground Railroad and the code that was used at that time to help the slave get to freedom. Several were made from clothing that no longer was needed and was saved to be used to make quilts to keep them warm. We also had a demonstration of Paper Quilting which was very interesting and all done by hand. The one quilt that was done that way had over 7000 pieces in it and three generations had worked on it. Over 200 guest came through to enjoy the labor of love that goes into quilts.

This year we asked some of the elementary schools at Lincoln to make the ornaments for our Christmas tree. Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. White and Mrs. Harrison had children from kindergarden through third grade designed and made their original ornaments. There are over 350 ornaments on the tree this year. It is amazing that these children have done. The children had the opportunity to see the tree at an open house for them before it was opened to the public. Of course the rest of the museum is decorated beautifully also.

Our Christmas open house will be December 7 from 12 to 6 P.M. This is a great time to come and see your friends and enjoy Your Museum.

Mark your calendar now to join us on New Years Eve as we are part of the Jubilee again this year. Joseph Pratt, the classical guitarist, again will be with us and if you have not heard him you are missing some great entertainment. Hope to see you at one of these events.

Your Administration Committee sends you Holiday Greetings and hope that the New Year will bring us all Peace and well being.

Virginia Davis-Brown

## **News from the Fletcher-White Archives**

Well, another year is ending at the Archives and we are on our way to putting all of our archival pictures on Compact Discs for preservation and ultimate transfer to the Bentley Museum at the University of Michigan. Al Rudisill, a member of our YHS board, is heading up the project and has made contacts with the U of M to preserve our priceless photographs. He and his assistants, Sharon Bahadosingh and Katie Drow, will be doing the actual transfer of the scans which will eventually be available to all on the Internet.

Mr. Rodney Hutchinson, our former mayor and judge, has been heading up the establishment of an Ypsilanti Business File here in the Archives. This is a collection of all the information and pictures of companies which helped to make Ypsilanti what it is today. If you should have information about these early and meaningful enterprises in the Ypsilanti area contact me at the Archives at 482-4990 Mondays and Wednesdays from 9am to noon and Sundays from 12 noon to 3pm.

Again, thank you for all your help, assistance and donations during this last year and we hope to see you here at the archives, in-person, this next year. See you soon!!!!!!

Gerry Pety



### **QUARTERLY MEETING SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 2004 PROGRAM: HISTORIC DISTRICT**

Jane Schmiedeke, long time Historic District Commission Chairperson, will present an extraordinary program to the Historical Society this winter. As one of the creators of this historic district, she will tell first hand about the development and problems that confronted the Historic District Commission over the years. Slides showing Ypsilanti before the historic district was formed and Ypsilanti after projects were completed within the historic district will reveal the impact the district has had on our City. Come and join us for this interesting and exciting program.



Round Grove, Illinois, and was engaged in the grain commission business until he became a resident of Chicago.

After his return to Michigan in the spring of 1860 he settled in Ypsilanti and assisted in organizing the First National Bank, of which he served both as vice president and president. The bank was organized November 25, 1863, and he became its chief executive officer January 13, 1865. In 1865 he was one of the organizers of the Ypsilanti Woolen Manufacturing Company, which later became the Hay & Todd Company and more recently the Ypsilanti Underwear Company. On the 3rd of April, 1867, Mr. Quirk aided in organizing the Peninsular Paper Company and on July 7, 1887, was made its president, which position he held until his death.

With James F. Joy and others he was active in the building of the Hillsdale Railroad from Ypsilanti to Hillsdale and in 1872 was one of the builders of the Eel River Railroad. In 1874 he again went to Chicago, where he was a member of the packing firm known as the B. F. Murphy Packing Company and was associated with the packing interests of the city until 1880, when his packing interests took him to East St. Louis, Illinois, and he was there president and general manager of the East St. Louis Packing & Provision Company. His connection with Michigan interests continued all through these years and he became associated with its agricultural development through his ownership and operation of several farms in the vicinity of Ypsilanti. From 1852 until 1854 he was auditor of Wayne County, Michigan.

In 1843 Daniel L. Quirk married Nancy Scott, of Lodi, Michigan, who died in 1850, leaving a daughter, Nancy, who became the wife of Charles P. Ferrier, of Ypsilanti, both now deceased. On November 16, 1852, Mr. Quirk wedded Priscilla Frain, daughter of Henry Frain, and they had three children: Elizabeth, born in Sterling, Illinois, August 31, 1855, who became the wife of Ira P. Younglove, of Chicago; Jennie (Quirk) Cornwell, born in Chicago, December 3, 1859, who made her home in Ypsilanti; and Daniel Lace Jr., the only son, who became his father's successor in business. Daniel Lace Quirk, who passed away in 1911, was spoken of by one historian as "a rugged, honest, grand old man of a type that built our nation," while another said prior to his death: "Venerable and honored, his name is inseparably interwoven with the history of Michigan, with the development of its railroads, with the great packing industry of the country and with banking."

Daniel Lace Quirk Jr. was a student at the University of the South in Sewanee, Tennessee, from 1887 to 1889 and gained his Bachelor of Philosophy degree at the University of Michigan, where he was a student from 1890 to 1894. His college fraternity is the Alpha Delta Phi. He became associated with his father in important business enterprises and is today president of the Peninsular Paper Company, one of the major productive industries of this section of Michigan. He also was chosen vice president and a director of the United Stove Company. He was cashier of the First National Bank from 1898 until 1911, when he became president, which position he retained until March 6, 1933, when President Roosevelt unnecessarily declared a bank holiday and closed the bank.

DANIEL LACE QUIRK JR., president of the Peninsular Paper Company and vice president and director of the United Stove Company, resides in Ypsilanti, where he was born February 26, 1871, a son of Daniel Lace and Priscilla (Frain) Quirk. His father, who died in 1911, was one of the prominent business men of the city and for many years was president of the First National Bank, also occupied the position of president of the Peninsular Paper Company and was associated with other leading commercial enterprises here. He was born at their country place in the parish of Kirk-Patrick near Glen Maye, two miles from Peel on the Isle of Man, June 15, 1818, his birthplace being the ancestral home of the family through many generations. It was the property of John McQuirk in 1515, of John Quirk in 1600, of a second John Quirk in 1702, of Baby Quirk in 1716. The last named was the heiress of John Quirk and married Thomas Cottier. Their home came into the possession of Eleanor Cottier in 1794 and she married Phil Quirk, having one son, Hugh Quirk.

Hugh Quirk, grandfather of Daniel L. Quirk Jr., became a farmer and vessel owner. He married Ann Lace, a niece of a deemster of the Isle of Man, while her father was an Episcopal clergyman.

Hugh Quirk died in 1861, at the age of seventy-five years, and his wife passed away in 1865, at the age of eighty years. In 1827 he had sold the old family homestead and came to the United States, settling in Rochester, New York, where he conducted a contracting business. Later he lived on a farm near Henrietta in Monroe County, New York, until 1861, when death called him. Both he and his wife were laid to rest in the old cemetery at Henrietta.

Their son, Daniel L. Quirk, who was one of a family of twelve children, was born on the Isle of Man, June 15, 1818, and was eight years of age when his parents came to the new world, so that his youth was largely spent on the home farm in New York until he reached the age of twenty, when he became a carpenter's apprentice and afterward followed the trade for many years. He settled in Ann Arbor and Lodi, where he lived for several years. In 1844 he became an American citizen while a resident of Ann Arbor. In 1847 he purchased the Belleville Mills in Belleville, Wayne County, and continued their operation for several years. After selling out he was at Lyons, Iowa, and Sterling, Illinois, until 1859, when he moved to Chicago and engaged in the commission business as a member of the firm of Dow, Quirk & Company. Later in Chicago he became associated with the Chicago Packing Company in the pork packing business.

In Chicago he became acquainted with James F. Joy, president of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, which at that time had been built to Aurora, Illinois, and was projected to Burlington, Iowa. Mr. Quirk was employed to oversee the building of the extension, at a salary of \$1,500 a year, but there was considerable delay and while waiting for the work to commence he occupied his time buying and selling livestock and grain. While in Lyons, Iowa, he purchased a hotel for \$3,500 and after managing it for eleven months sold the property for \$11,000. In 1855 he established his home in Sterling, Illinois, and there purchased a lumber yard and built a warehouse. He also built warehouses at Morrison and

The military chapter in the life record of D. L. Quirk Jr. began in September, 1915, when he went into training at Camp Sheridan. From August, 1917, to January, 1918, he was a director of the military relief department of the American Red Cross in Michigan. In March, 1918, he sailed for France on the *S.S. Chicago* for the Red Cross and had his headquarters at St. Mazaire in the Western Zone. He was commissioned a major, A. R. C., December 23, 1918, and on the 27th of January, 1919, sailed from Bordeaux for New York, receiving his discharge in February of that year. He then resumed business activities in Michigan, proving a worthy successor of his father in the control of the Peninsular Paper Company. He built the Quirk Block, one of the best business buildings in Ypsilanti, and he is now vice president of the Ypsilanti Hotel Company. He also has other and varied business interests. It is a matter worthy of note that the old Quirk homestead was given by the children of Mr. Quirk to the city for use as a city hall and has since been the municipal center of Ypsilanti.

On the 21st of October, 1901, Mr. Quirk married Julia Trowbridge, of Detroit, daughter of General Luther S. Trowbridge, who was born on a farm in Troy township, Oakland County, Michigan, July 28, 1836, his parents being Stephen Van Rensselaer and Elizabeth (Conklin) Trowbridge, the former of Albany, New York, and the latter of Horseheads, Chemung County, New York. They removed from the Empire State to Michigan, where their son Luther was born and reared. He made rapid progress in his studies and when in his sixteenth year entered an academy at Lodi Plains, Washtenaw County, while later he was a student at Yale University, where he had completed the work of the junior year when trouble with his eyes necessitated his giving up further study. However, the University conferred upon him the Master of Arts degree. Later he was a law student in the Detroit office of Sidney D. Miller from 1856 to 1858, when he was admitted to the Michigan bar and became a law partner of Hon. Alexander W. Buel, with whom he practiced until 1862. In that year, after having previously refused to accept a commission because of his lack of military experience, followed by instruction from G. W. Rosen, a West Point graduate, he accepted the commission of major in the Fifth Michigan Cavalry and with his troops went to the front in December, 1862. He made a brilliant military record and rose to the rank of brigadier general, being mustered out in 1865. He had participated in a number of the most hotly contested engagements and campaigns of the war.

In January, 1863, he had been appointed provost marshal of East Tennessee and during his residence in that state had made many friends among the southern people, who induced him to remain and engage in law practice there. In 1868 he returned to Michigan and in Detroit soon gained prominence as a member of the bar. In the fall of 1875, without solicitation on his part, he was appointed collector of internal revenue for the eastern district of Michigan and served until 1883. On the 1st of July of that year he entered upon an eighteen months' incumbency in the office of the city comptroller and then resigned to become vice president of the Wayne County Savings Bank. On July 1, 1889, he became confidential secretary to Luther Beecher, who died in September, 1892, after which General Trowbridge was one

of the administrators of the estate. President Theodore Roosevelt appointed him general appraiser of customs, in which capacity he served for a number of years. Not only did he figure prominently in legal and public circles, but was also well known because of his musical talent and at one time was president of the Philharmonic Society. He was a staunch Republican from the time he nailed the party flag to the flagpole in front of his father's house in 1856. He was the last survivor of the Early Risers, one of Detroit's first baseball teams, and ever remained a lover of the game. One of his historians said of him: "Though General Trowbridge was a heroic figure throughout the Civil War, he was distinctly a man of peace, kindly, placid, unassuming and sympathetic." He and his wife held membership in Christ Episcopal Church.

It was in April, 1862, that he married Julia M. Buel, daughter of his law partner, Alexander W. Buel, and her death occurred January 3, 1909, while General Trowbridge passed away January 2, 1912. They had a family of seven children: Clara, deceased, who was the wife of Charles M. Swift; Mary E.; Alexander Buel; Margaret Riggs, the wife of Charles A. Ricks; Luther S., an attorney of Detroit; Julia, the wife of Daniel L. Quirk Jr.; and Edmund Ross, who died at the age of fourteen years. Of this family Alexander Buel Trowbridge became a nationally known landscape painter and architect. He received the degree Bachelor of Science in architecture at Cornell University in 1890 and attended Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris from 1893 to 1895. He served as director and dean of the College of Architecture of Cornell University from 1897 to 1902 and spent the two succeeding years in special study in Paris. From 1906 to 1921 he was senior partner of the firm of Trowbridge & Ackerman of New York and was thereafter a consulting and practicing architect at the national capital until his retirement in 1937. In the family of Daniel Lace and Julia (Trowbridge) Quirk are four children. Daniel Trowbridge, who attended the University of Michigan, is now associated with the Peninsular Paper Company. He married Jeanne Grover and they have two children, Daniel Grover and Harrison Preston. Alexander Buel, a graduate of the University of Michigan of the class of 1926, is now in Detroit. He married Mrs. Maxine Ritchie, and they have two children, Jennie Buel and Buel Trowbridge. Julia Buel, who was graduated from Smith College in 1931, is the wife of W. Brace Krag, of Detroit, and has a son, William. Nancy Lace, who was graduated from the University of Michigan in 1937, is the wife of G. Mennen Williams, secretary to Attorney General Murphy in Washington, D. C.

Since his college days Mr. Quirk has been particularly interested in plays and the theatre and has one of the most extensive libraries on this subject in the State. He has also been active in the Ypsilanti Players (a non-professional theatre organization), which he organized in 1915, it being the third in the country. He has ever found pleasure in the study of Ypsilanti's history and he served as chairman and director of the company which produced a pageant on July 3 and 4, 1923, celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the city. He has membership in the Board of Commerce, is a past president of the Rotary Club and is connected with the Community Fund.

His political endorsement is given to the Democratic party. Fraternally he is affiliated with the Masons and the Knights of Pythias and he belongs to the Episcopal church, while along social lines he has membership with the Detroit Club.

## **My Memories as an Ypsi Press Carrier During the Early 50s** **Bob Mayo**

I have fond memories of my days as an Ypsi Press carrier from 1949 to 1951. Before I could have a route of my own, I had to go through a week of training by Gary Salyer. My route started with sixty-five customers and, after knocking on many doors, ended with ninety customers. I rode my bike from Thomas Street to the Press Building at the northwest corner of Pearl and Huron to pick up my papers. The beginning of my route was the north side of Michigan from Huron Street to Park Street. My first customer was Haab's Restaurant where I usually bought a bag of shoe string potatoes for 26 cents. When I started, the paper cost 24 cents per week and increased to 26 cents per week and finally cost 28 cents per week.

I delivered to Cliff's Barber Shop, White Palace, Chapman's Pontiac, skipped Packer's Grocery Store, and finally delivered to Miller's Ice Cream Parlor. On Saturdays, I would often treat myself with an ice cream cone at Miller's.

Two of my favorite customers were Silkworth Oil and Preston Tucker, both on Park Street. On some Saturdays, Preston Tucker would give me a ride up town. My dad, Louie Mayo, met Preston Tucker at a Michigan Ave gasoline station before hunting started one year. My dad mentioned he did not have a rifle to go hunting. Preston offered my dad a valuable Weatherby rifle for the season. My dad turned him down saying the gun was too valuable to borrow. For Christmas, I received a Hopalong Cassidy watch from Silkworths and a Mickey Mouse watch from Preston Tucker. My North Street favorite customers were the Newhouses.

Back on Michigan Avenue, I delivered to Floyd Smith at Woodruff School and Justin McCaslin Realty. On Lincoln, across from Woodruff School, I delivered to Ypsilanti Police Sargent Neil Schmink and the Densel family at 204 North Street. Floyd Densel ran a repair shop in his garage. As happens to almost every carrier, a dog bit me in front of 308 Babbitt Street.

On North River, I delivered to the Norris House, three customers in the Cornwell House, and Fire Chief John Dignan at 217 North River. A kid from the Magraw residence at 206 North River sold eggs from a wagon on the street.

At the end of my route, I sometimes would cross Michigan Avenue and buy doughnuts at John Dealy's Bakery in Dutch Town near the Bomber Restaurant. On hot summer days, a cold frosty 5 cent mug of Root Beer at Kluck's A & W Root Beer stand on the corner of North Grove and Michigan was something special.

When I was twelve years old in 1952, the Ypsilanti Press held a contest. Carriers earned points for paying their bill on time, not having complaints, and getting new starts (customers). I covered my route and went out to the township at night to get starts. Carriers Nels Michelson, Jerry Harrison, Tom Pluss, Clarence Steele, and I all won a one week trip to Washington DC. Mr. Michelson drove us in his 1948 Packard. Along the way we stopped at Gettysburg, Pennsylvania. In Washington, we stayed at the Burlington Hotel, saw a Washington Senators ball game, and visited the usual sights. While we were in Washington, Richard Nixon took the place of Ike who recently had a heart attack. In addition to the trip, I was fortunate to win a bicycle.

It was wonderful to grow up in the small town of Ypsilanti. Now that I live in Ohio, I enjoy returning to Ypsilanti to watch Eastern Michigan football and visit friends.

# QUIRK HOUSE

304 N. Huron

Originally built about 1860 by  
Daniel Lace Quirk, Sr.  
for his personal residence



The following story is taken from a book: OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. Oliver Optic's Magazine. 1868. Boston: Published by Lee and Shepard.



## THE HOLE IN THE BAG.

BY JULIA P. BALLARD.

### A CHRISTMAS STORY.

CARL SCHERNI sat alone in his library.

It was Christmas Eve. The tall, myriad-fingered fir was holding out its generous arms in the next room, laden with toys and useful gifts for his children. The fragrance of its balsam breath reached him through the open door. It was ten times sweeter than the air in his library. "If you ask why, I only need point to the cigar-stand on the table beside him. As he rose to take an Havana from the hand of the statuette, which for twenty years had held out to him his choice brown roll, Carl started. A package filled the bronze hand in place of the rolls. What could it mean? "Ah, it is Christmas Eve, and the good wife means me to be satisfied with some gift to-night, instead of my usual treat. I wonder if she is looking in at the door!" He turned his head. All was still. Carl took the package from the moveless fingers. He looked at it, felt it, smelt of it, but learned nothing.

"For Carl, with love and hope."

He knew the handwriting. It was Paulette's. He scarcely understood why she wrote more than "with love."

"Hope, hope," he said aloud, in a questioning way. He took up his penknife to cut the string, but first walked to the open door, looked at the tree, and thought of the gentle hands that had wrought and hung there so many gifts of love. LOVE seemed glinting in letters of burnished gold from every burden that weighed down the yielding boughs. He thought of Paulette's kindness and forbearance for more than twenty years. And surely it had been well returned! Yes; still there was *one* thing, Carl knew, which even for *her* he had not been willing to give up. True, she had never blamed him, nor teased him about it. Noble wives never do. But she *had* told him how she felt, and what she would like more than a little. And he had smiled and kissed her, and smoked on, as even noble men will do!

He passed on by the tree into the bedroom. Paulette was asleep. A smile lingered about her lips, and he thought it was born since she placed the package in the bronze hand. So he went back to the library, and cut the cord to see. Ah, Paulette! You have hit the nail on the head! You have beaten Santa Claus to-night. Only a curiously carved box, of some rich, dark wood; on the cover a quaint little man, dropping a silver dollar into the open mouth of a bag. A pile of dollars lies on one side, from which he has just taken it, and under the bag are more, rolling away to the edge of the cover. Ah, there is *a hole in the bag!* So he may keep on taking up dollars and putting them into the bag; and they, alas! will keep on rolling along to the cover's edge, and quite out of sight.

Silly man! Can he not see there is a hole in the bag? Ah, but where is he looking? What does he hold in the other hand? Surely it is a cigar! The end is bright scarlet. He is watching the tip of blue that rims the scarlet with a pale, dusty edge. He does not *look* at the bag!

"A fine cigar-box, truly. Very suggestive!" said Carl. "'With love and hope!' Just like Paulette! How long has she been studying out that bit of mischief? How long a time has old Rupert spent over it? or has it been made to order at all?"

Just then Carl spied a narrow slip of paper in the box—"Haggai, i. 6." That was all. He thought it might be *enough*; so he found the chapter and verse. "He that earneth wages, earneth it to put into a bag with holes."

"A pretty striking text," said Carl to himself. "Old Peter Barnes *does that*; working all the week like a slave, and putting his money in the ale-house every Saturday night. Punch bowls and brandy cups are bags with big holes. But this queer little man isn't holding a cup. I suppose there are other bags with holes. If I had one, I should like to drop an Havana or two into it to please Paulette."

What else Carl thought just then I can't say. He looked around uneasily, then went to a



little drawer in his secretary, and opened a banded box of cedar, and took out a cigar. The thoughts he had after that went up with the smoke; but they came back again, for that was a farewell cigar for Carl. He thought a while after he threw the last of it into the dying fire. Then he took the cedar box, wrapped it up, directed it to his wife, and hung it on the strongest arm of the Christmas fir. It may seem a trifle to change a man. I can't explain it; but I know that on smaller pivots than this little symbolic cigar-holder many a destiny has turned. A glimpse of a long-forgotten wedding-ring once stopped the hole in a drunkard's bag. An old Bible, in a neglected corner, once stopped the hole in a gambler's bag. An act of Quaker honesty once stopped forever the hole in a robber's bag. Be this as it may, the next morning, when the eager children were shouting and clapping hands over wonderful gifts, and Paullette's tears fell silently on the lid of a cedar box, Carl stopped all the fuss by telling his wife and children to be quiet while he gave them

#### THE STORY OF HANS AND CLAIRE.

Of course they were ready, and this was it:—

Once there was a poor little boy, and he lived in a poor little home. His father worked hard to put bread into six little mouths besides his own; so he ran away from home, to make his own fortune. He fared badly enough for a while, till at length he met a very sweet lady, too beautiful for me to describe.

"If I could only live where I might look at her, and listen to her voice!"

His good fairy heard his wish, and said,—

"If you will be *true*, and *pure*, and *good*, I will put you where you can always see her face and hear her voice."

The poor boy's eyes sparkled as he promised the fairy he would. Then she held a glass before him, and lo! he was as handsome as the beautiful lady! His face was ruddy, his locks glossy, his eye bright, his smile radiant. Then the lady thought, "*I would like always to look at him, and hear his voice.*" And the good fairy pleased them both, and pronounced them man and wife. Then she whispered a secret to the boy—a man now.

"Here is a bag; drop every dollar you earn into it, only spending what is for your real and best good, and you will fill the bag. If you fail to do so, you will find it empty."

So Hans dropped his dollars into the bag, and Claire dropped dollars in also; and it began to grow fat, and they had enough be-

sides to supply all their need. Their home was very happy. Every one loved to come and see them; and all said, "What wonderful people are Hans and Claire!" They did not lack for favor from small and great; and their good fairy smiled on them daily.

One day Hans went with a stranger on a long journey. He rode through vale and forest, and open field, and beside broad rivers, and talked of all he saw with his new companion. They came to a field where a strange plant grew.

"What is this?" asked Hans.

"Do you not know?" said the stranger. "I will show you."

So they went into the field. Hans admired the restless ocean of waving green, with rose-hued, bell-shaped blossoms dotting it with singular beauty. Then the stranger tempted Carl. He told him it was a plant "good to make one wise;" that people had found it so for four hundred years. That the first people who lived in this land knew this, and so they dried the leaves, and put them in hollow canes, and smoked themselves wise. Some had rich tubes of silver, and some of tortoise shell, and some of gold, and *they* grew wiser; and some used the leaves in long, slender, solid rolls, and *they* grew wisest of all. Soon he persuaded Hans to try a roll; and there, in the midst of this new Eden, he took the roll, and enveloped himself in its mysterious cloud. A dreamy feeling of rest came over him; he forgot his friend, forgot everything for a while. He was growing wise!

Hans went home; and after that he and the stranger met often. Claire wondered who had woven a spell about Hans. He did not come home so early at night. He did not toss and hug the little ones so often. He did not always speak so pleasantly to her. Sometimes he refused the little dainties she had been wont to prepare for him with her own hands. Worse than all, he was changing his friends. Those who had come to see them before were all charming people, such as Hans used to be. Now some were rough men, boisterous men, full of coarse jokes. So Claire slipped away, and left them alone with Hans. He, too, seemed to grow like them. Worse yet, the bag the good fairy had given him began to grow thin. He put in the dollars, but they seemed to vanish. Hans did not at once notice this. He wondered he did not prosper. He wondered his lands began to slip from him, and his taxes to grow a burden. But he looked in every place except the right place to find the reason.



One day Claire wanted some money. She had always had it before, and many a sorrowful face had smiled with joy on leaving her. Now she was denied money.

One day, after Hans went out with the stranger, Claire went in alone, and looked at the bag. She turned it about, over, and upside down, and she found there was a big hole in the bottom. Then the good fairy told her a secret, and when Hans came in she told it to him. He looked at the bag. Sure enough, a big hole, where dollars and dollars must have gone through! He held it up in wonder, and the fairy whispered, —

“Did you keep your promise?”

Hans started. What had *he* done?

Then she took him with her to the stranger's home, and showed him a chest, in which lay piled a glittering till-full of dollars — dollars which had all rolled out of *his* bottomless bag. For the stranger owned the treacherous sea of green and rose color, and he knew well how to fill his coffers by blinding other people's eyes. Then the fairy held the glass before Hans. His own mirror surely did not tell such a tale. Sunken eyes, prominent cheek bones, sallow complexion, teeth disrobed of pearl, deep furrows in forehead and cheek — a haggard face, truly!

“Now,” said the fairy, “if you will renew the first promise, — give up whatever is impure, — I will give you a *whole bag*, and a *new face*.”

“I *will*,” said Hans. So she held the glass before him again; and now he felt ready to see Claire. They went together to the bag. It was whole and heavy. Claire looked like a new being. Hans's heart grew light. His choice friends came back. The boisterous, rude, uncleanly people fell away, one by one. His home was transformed. All his dollars staid in the mended bag except those which went for things “pure and good,” and he never *missed* them.

Paulette understood the story, and said, “*Her* Christmas gift, with the story, was better than all she had ever made or given in her life.” Carl doubted this; but the children clapped their hands, and said they voted for the good fairy, and would never put dollars into bags with holes in the bottom, even if they slid through in tubes of tortoise, or silver, or solid gold.

LOOK FOR DATES

ON A

NEW EVENT

COMING TO THE

MUSEUM....

""ART SHOW""

with

WATER & OIL COLORS

by LOCAL ARTISTS

MUSEUM GIFT SHOPPE

WE HAVE FOR SALE A NEW THROW

PUT TOGETHER BY THE

WASHTENAW COUNTY CONSORTIUM OF MUSEUMS

DISPLAYING  
THE YPSILANTI HISTORICAL MUSEUM,  
FIRE MUSEUM,  
AUTOMOTIVE MUSEUM AND  
YANKEE AIR FORCE MUSEUM.

REMEMBER

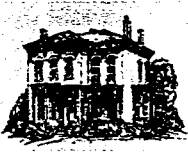
TO DO SOME OF YOUR

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

AT THE MUSEUM!!!!



THE MUSEUM IS LOOKING  
FOR A DRY SINK  
TO DISPLAY IN OUR KITCHEN



# Deferred Pledge Agreement

## Ypsilanti Historical Society

The Internal Revenue Service has designated the Ypsilanti Historical Society an organization described in section 501(c)(3) of the Internal Revenue Code.

**AMOUNT OF PLEDGE:** On this \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_, 20\_\_\_\_, I agree to contribute and hereby pledge to the Ypsilanti Historical Society the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_.

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**FUND OPTIONS: (please check fund for which pledge is being made):**

- \_\_\_\_\_ **A. Endowment Fund:** Contributions to the Endowment Fund are placed in long term investments and the interest income from the fund is used to provide a secure and permanent income stream to support the operation of the Ypsilanti Historical Museum and Archives.
  - \_\_\_\_\_ **B. Capital Development Fund:** Contributions to the Capital Development Fund are used for major physical improvements to the Ypsilanti Historical Museum and Archives such as providing handicapped access to the Museum basement.
  - \_\_\_\_\_ **C. Unrestricted Fund:** Contributions to the Unrestricted Fund may be used in support of the Ypsilanti Historical Museum and Archives as determined by the Board of Directors.
- 

**METHOD OF PAYMENT (please initial):**

- \_\_\_\_\_ **A.** An immediate payment of \$\_\_\_\_\_ with annual payments of \$\_\_\_\_\_ in each succeeding year for a period of \_\_\_\_\_ years.
  - \_\_\_\_\_ **B.** An immediate payment of \$\_\_\_\_\_ with the balance of \$\_\_\_\_\_ payable through my estate upon my death. I have consulted a lawyer and I understand the balance is an irrevocable pledge that my estate will be obligated to pay to the Ypsilanti Historical Society. This Deferred Pledge Agreement may also be satisfied in part or in full by payments made by me at my discretion during my lifetime.
  - \_\_\_\_\_ **C.** I pledge that the total amount of my contribution to the Ypsilanti Historical Society will be payable through my estate upon my death. I have consulted a lawyer and I understand this is an irrevocable pledge that my estate will be obligated to pay to the Ypsilanti Historical Society. This Deferred Pledge Agreement may also be satisfied in part or in full by payments made by me at my discretion during my lifetime.
- 

**EXECUTION:** Executed this \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_, 20\_\_\_\_.

**Donor:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Signature:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Witness:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Signature:** \_\_\_\_\_

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**ACCEPTANCE:** The undersigned, being a duly authorized officer of the Ypsilanti Historical Society, does hereby accept the within pledge.

**Ypsilanti Historical Society Officer Signature:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Date:** \_\_\_\_\_

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**INTERPRETATION:** This Agreement shall be interpreted under the laws of the State of Michigan.

# CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE SOCIETY

Donations are always welcome and are tax deductible.

## Capital Fund for Development

This will provide funding for a handicapped entrance to the museum basement and increase meeting space for groups.

## Endowment Fund

Presently pays the lease for the archival space and the salary of the archivist. As the fund grows, it will hopefully pay for a professional museum director.

## Dues & Unspecified Donations

Helps with the daily operation of the museum and general maintenance of museum interior and artifacts.

## Specified Donations

*Memorials* - Families may remember their loved ones by initiating a memorial fund in their name.

*Special Projects* - Donors may contribute to a project initiated by the donor or suggested by the Historical Society.

## Archives

Local family histories are eagerly accepted.

## Collections

The museum will accept collections for a short term exhibition and also accept collections for a tax deductible contribution.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

		New	Renewal
Single	\$10.00	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Family	\$15.00	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Sustaining	\$25.00	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Business	\$75.00	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Life	\$200.00	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

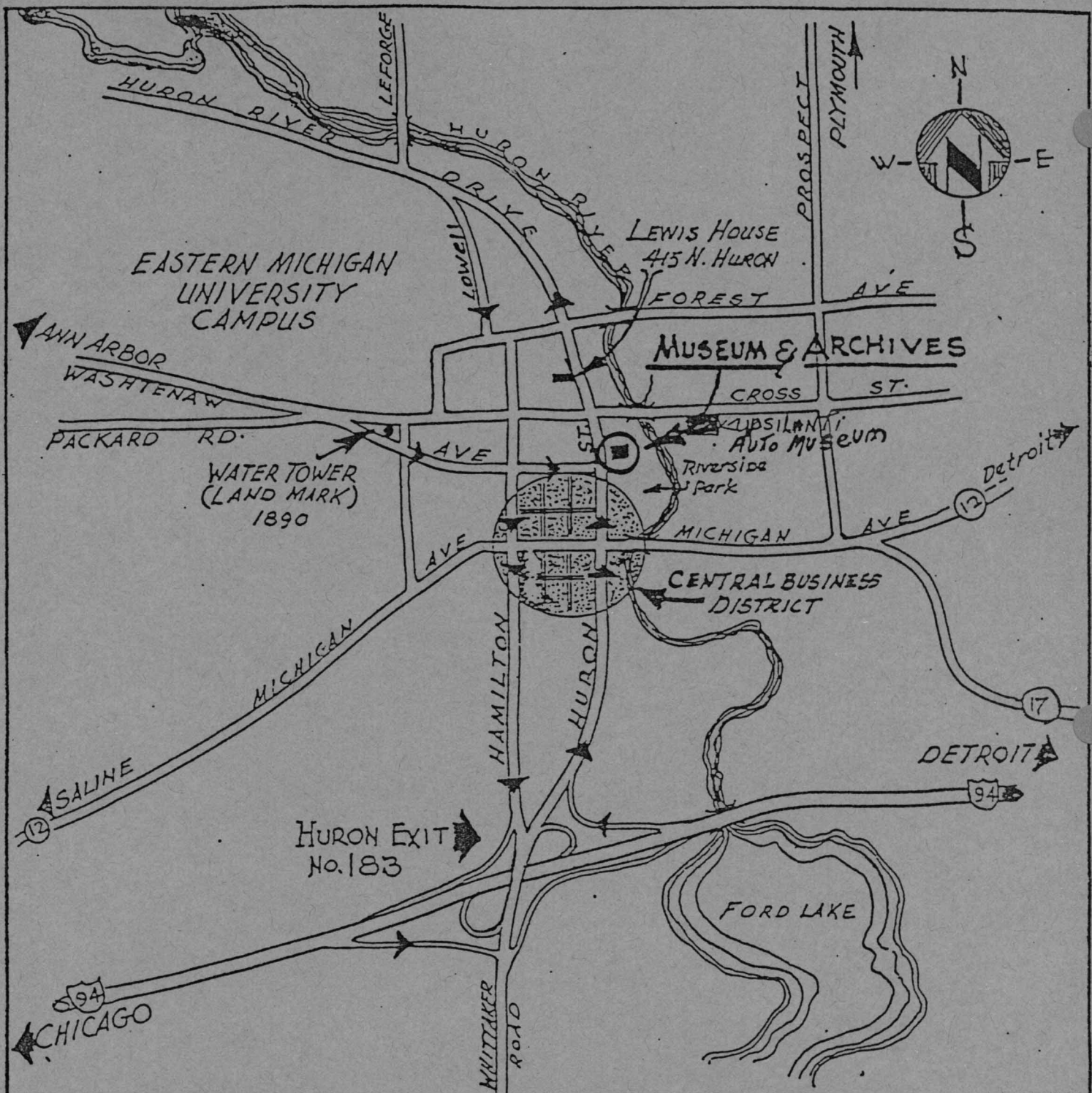
Telephone \_\_\_\_\_

Please make check payable to: Ypsilanti Historical Society  
220 North Huron Street  
Ypsilanti, MI 48197

Would you like to become a docent? \_\_\_\_\_

Would you like to assist in the Archives? \_\_\_\_\_

The Ypsilanti Historical Society is a non-profit organization.



# *Upsilanti Historical Museum*

*220 N. Huron St.*

*Upsilanti Michigan - 48197 - Phone 734-482-4990*

