



SPECIAL EDITION

A Lackawanna Historical Society Publication

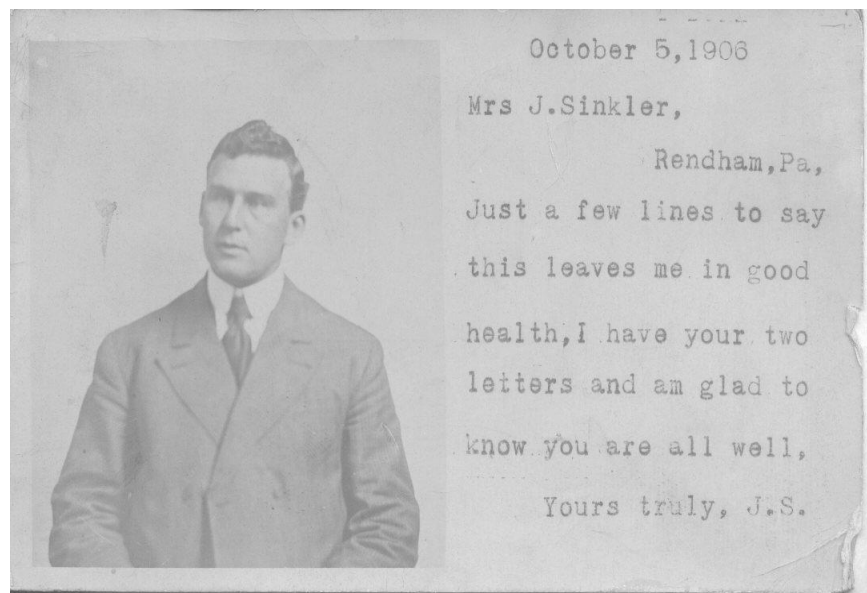
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Rick Sedlisky, Editor

A Letter from My Great-Grandfather Introduction by Kelly Sinkler

In 1953, my great-grandfather, Joseph Sinkler, wrote a letter to his daughter Frances "Saz" Sinkler about our family history (the Sinklers and Kings). Since Joe went into detail about his childhood in Lackawanna County, PA, I thought the historical society would like a copy of the letter. I included the 1880 census in which he is five years old so you can see to which family he belonged. Names are shaded in blue.



Railway company postcard dated October 5, 1906
Photo and captions courtesy of Kelly Sinkler

When they worked the railroad, they would be away from home for a long time, so the railway company would make these postcards for them and write them for the men and send them to their families so that their families knew they were still alive and working. There were no phones and working men tend not to write, so the company took over that task.

Chicago 37, Illinois
March 27, 1953

Dear Sam:

We recieved your letter of February 27th, and if my memory serves me correctly Daddy King passed away either in 1898 or 1899. We were living in Scranton at that time, and Daddy used to come to our home once or twice a month. Anna would get him some lunch and a can of beer which he enjoyed very much.

Now, about the Sinkler family, since I am the only one left from the original family I will try and give what I can remember since I was about four years of age. (running around in dresses.... they put us in pants about five years of age). My father, Frank Sinkler was born in Germany and raised on a farm not far from Berlin and Frankfort. Because I used to hear him talk of those towns. In those days in Germany it was compulsory for a boy when he reached the age of twenty-one to give himself up to the Army. Education was also compulsory so my father had a good education before his military training began. My father served in the German Army, fighting in the Franco-Prussian War, which I think was 1871. At any rate like many other Germans he did not like the idea of being compelled to remain in the Army so at his earliest convenience he left Germany and came to America.... at the age of 27 or 28 years.

In those days it was customary for the Southern plantation owners to contact our immigration ports and pick up the young men and take them for work on their plantations. I used to hear him tell about his experience as a Southern plantation worker. He seemed to like it as he always had a good word for the Southern people. He later worked his way North and landed somewhere in and around Bethlehem, Pa. because he talked a great deal about working in the steel mills. It could have been the same Bethlehem Steel Company of today.

However, he must have worked in the steel job for some time because in this locality he met my mother, which would be your grandmother on the Sinkler side of the family. In and around Bethlehem, Easton and Allen Town (Pa.) is where the Pennsylvania Dutch settled. My mother being a Pennsylvania Dutch woman, is where we get our nationality from. I have never acknowledged anything else, but being of Pennsylvania Dutch descent.

The above is about all I can remember of my father's early life. The next record I have about myself and the Sinkler family is that I was born in what is known as the Scranton Flats, Scranton, Pa., on December 14, 1874. We lived in the south side of Scranton until I was five or six years of age, when we moved to a mining town known as Sibley. (named after a man by that name, who with a man named McClure, owned and operated the Sibley Hard Coal Mine and Braker). My father at this point was a coal miner, and worked for the above company. The work in and around the coal mines at that time was often scarce. So we must have been short of money which made it necessary for me to go to work. So at the age of seven years and three months I got myself a job at what was called "picking slate", at forty cents a day for ten hours work.

That has been about seventy years ago and so far as I can think back I have been on somebody's payroll ever since.

We only lived in Sibley a short time when a new coal braker was built at a town down the Valley by a man by the name of Statler. The town today is known as Duryea. We lived in Duryea only a short time, moving back to Sibley again. In those days the father of one or two or three sons (who could work in the "Breaker") was given a better chance at a job... over the man who was alone, because they needed or used children in those days at such labor.

We remained in Sibley and I worked for the Sibley & McClure Company until I was married to Annie, on October 24, 1894. During the period of age from seven years and three month to nineteen years and ten months, I did about everything that was to be done in and out of the hard coal mines. I was always big for my age with the result that I was looked upon as one that was able to do more than any one else. In picking work for myself I was always looking for jobs that were for much older boys than I. In fact a lot of men could not do the jobs that I did easily. On the day that I was 13 years of age I went to work in the Sibley mine at a job called "nipper" at 75 cents a day for ten hours work. During the previous six years I had already done everything in and around the "Braker" as a "braker-boy".

We had a mining boss by the name of Tommy Cosgrove. He had a big family of boys, some as old as I was. He made it possible for me to get a "nipping" job before I was of the age required (14 years) I only "nip;ed" for a short time until I was made a "mule-driver-boy" at \$1.07 for a ten hours days work. In a very short time I was given a two-mule team to drive, at \$1.25 cents for a ten-hour day's work. A very short time later I became skillful as a mining -car-runner, so I then got the (wonderful sum) for a \$1.50 a day for ten hours labor. I ran cars for several years when I thought I was able to take a coal loading job, so I took a laboring job with an Englishman by the name of Charly Booth in this work. On each of the jobs that I sought promotion to, I each time had to consult my boss, Tommy Cosgrove, who each time discouraged me in the attempts at each new job because of my age and the labor was harder. I worked at this "laboring " job for some time and for other miners in the loading. Then I decided that I should be a miner myself. So I had again to go back to my friend, Tommy Cosgrove for advice. This time it was a much bigger proposition and he tried very much to discourage me because I was then only about 16 years of age. However, he decided to let me go ahead and I continued to work the chamber that Charly Booth had, (because of his illness he had to give it up). I worked at the mining job for only a year or so. Then on a Sunday morning of April 22 (I can see it as clear as if it were today), the job of STATIONARY ~~XXXX~~ BOILER firing ~~job~~ opened up. So I thought I would like this job. I had surely chosen a hard job this time. There were thirteen boilers to be fired, constantly. (consisting of twelve cylinder boilers and one big locomotive boiler). The standard pay for this job was \$50 a month which was a lot of money in those days. Before I could get this job I had, again to see my Boss- Tommy Cosgrave. I had quite a time to locate the boss but being a day or two after pay day, I took a chance at finding him at Granny Monroe's "speak-easy". I found him there and a little under the influence of Granny Monroe's liquor, he sure gave me a good balling out.

He did this on account of my tender age to tackle such a job that only the strongest and mature men could do. He pointed out the fact that the summer before men at this job had to be carried out, because overcome with the heat. However at 6 P.M. on this April 22, I had my new job.

An engineer by the name of Billy Fallan spent most of the night with me to teach me the methods of this stationary boiler firing. I had to admit that I scarcely knew the difference between the water or steam coming from the gage cock of the boiler. But in a very short time I turned out to be a good fireman and never had any trouble. I worked at this firing job (getting it when I was going on 18) for a few years after you were born. We lived at the head of NO. 4, Plain. I worked here until something went wrong with the equipment which I tried to fix but was unable to do so, with the result I lost the firing job, and had to go back into the mines. This is the time I worked with Dan King at the Katty-Did and Whipoorwill Mines.

In as much as there was no future in the mine job and my family was increasing and we needed more money I again sought a promotion in a job that would have more promise for the future. Bob Cook and Alice lived in Rendham, Pa. One day after calling on them I walked down to the Lackawanna R.R. tracks on my way home to NO. 4 and there on a side-track was one of their 400 Class locomotives. So I made a thorough inspection of the locomotive. I was convinced that I could learn to build one of these machines. But the question was, "Where was I going to learn to do it?" Shortly thereafter I made a trip to Scranton and called on the Superintendent of the Dixon Locomotive Works, by the name of Delaney - a very distinguished looking gentleman and a fancy dresser. --- came to his office in striped trousers & cut-away coat. I explained my case to him as clearly as I could and went to work the next day. I was hired as a machinist's helper, with the understanding that I was to receive instructions in blue-print reading and everything else that went with learning the business. The day's work was 95 cents - for 10 hours work. Luckily I was put with a German machinist who thoroughly understood the building of new locomotives. He took a liking to me and when I explained to him what I wanted to accomplish he made a special effort to help me whatever he could. At my father's home we never spoke anything but German. This pleased the machinist because he spoke nothing but broken English. So with my knowledge of German, this enabled him to teach me to read the blue prints, which were essential and helped me in my later days. This gave me the opportunity to learn to read, as I never had an opportunity to attend the public schools.

I worked at the Dixon plant quite a while in order to get the knowledge that I had to have to build a steam locomotive. But I found that the 95 cents a day would not feed three little mouths and Anna and myself. So one morning, instead of going to Scranton to work I went down from home to a New York & Susquehanna & Western R.R. and hired out as a locomotive fireman, and went to work that night as hostler to learn how to fire a locomotive. I worked at the hostling job for about three weeks when I was assigned to fire a locomotive. This was my start in R.R. work. I not only learned to fire a locomotive, I also learned to run one and this knowledge came in very handy in later years --- in the Railway Supply business. Beginning in the Fall until the next June we had all the work we could do. It was not unusual to work thirty-six to forty hours without sleep... until they put the

sixteen-hour or "hog-lav" into effect. Then they could only work us 16 hours and then we would have to have eight hours rest. This job paid \$1.95 for ten hours work. By working over time putting in a good many extra hours this made the job a pretty good paying one compared to rest salaries. Seniority prevailed on this kind of work and I was often kicked back by men who had seniority over me. By being set back, I had to keep working so I went back hawking and to machinist work and often to car-repairs. All of this experience however, was very beneficial to me because in addition to locomotives I was able to supervise car construction which enabled me to learn all about air-brake construction. The air-brakes were just coming into operation at this time. I worked for this R.R. Co. two years, then I went back to the Lackawanna at Scranton and hired out as a machinist, at 23 cents an hour. This was in 1898. I worked there until July 1, 1904. Then is when I went with the Franklin R.R. Supply Company.

Going back to my father's record again I could never get very much information about his immediate family, however he used to tell us kids some funny stories about what happened in Germany. He was a Prussian German and classed the different Germans as follows: The Prussians were the High Dutch, then there was a class he called the Low Dutch and the Damm Dutch. Still another class called the "Schwope" and another class the "Buyer" and the Hessians. The Hessians were supposed to be a blind race (maybe night blindness) as my father told of his tales about the Hessians. The Prussians knowing they were a blind race (at night) placed many piles of manure (like a line of battle) along near the Hessian line and the Hessians, not seeing well, fired into this until they shot all their munitions away. So goes the tale. The the Prussians captured their whole Army. Then we kids failed to see something that we should have seen he would always call us a "Blinder Hessian". "Du bist a blinder Hess".

On St. Patrick's Day, March 17, in 1821 or 1822 mother passed away, and left father with four young children on his hands. I a little over eight, Leona (oldest sister) about six, brother John and sister Amella (twins) about three years of age. So there we were - ~~were~~ ^{would} could say to day "in one hell of a fix". Father had many requests from many of the neighbors who wanted to adopt us. My name could easily have been Joe Williams because a family by the name of Williams lived across the street from us and wanted very much to adopt me. But father was determined to keep us together which he did and for which I have often been very grateful.

In mining communities like Sibley, everyone was very friendly because they all knew each other. All the women of the community allied themselves behind father to help him ~~where~~ ^{when} they could. Keeping us kids clean was a big job. So every Saturday, sometime during the day or night a wash tub was filled and put into operation, until we were all scrubbed up. With the help of the neighbor women father became a very good housekeeper. He was a wonderful bread baker, and no one could bake a loaf as high as his, so they liked his bread so much that they often brought pies and cakes in exchange for a loaf of bread.

Father never married again but he did hire a housekeeper and from what I can remember she was a very fine woman and staid with us

The Prussians were at this time at war with the Hessians.

a long time. She took such good care of us and when she left us we missed her even more than we did our real mother. We were older and could appreciate the need more for ~~the~~ care. After she left we had to go alone the best we could.

Father's health broke down when he was between fifty to fifty-five years of age, so he could not work in the mines any more. But being a good gardener he put his mind to that. We had quite a ~~piece of~~ large piece of good growing land (belonging to our company house) and father put this to the best of use in all good garden vegetables. In the meantime, while I was the only one working (still not thirteen years) I had advanced somewhat in what I was doing so I earned more than forty cents a day. In the meantime brother John became old enough to go to work, too which helped out a lot.

My experience with Granny Monroe (mentioned previously) turned out to be a very great help to us, and quite an important influence in my life. Granny Monroe was well up in her seventies and was a typical Irish character of rugged individualism and no one dared to boss her. She had three or four sons of her own but they were grown to manhood so she prevailed in vain upon father to adopt me. So I am still Joe Sinkler instead of Joe Monroe. We only lived a short distance from her house, and as I mentioned before she ran a "speak-easy", in other words sold beer and whiskey without a license. She was as thrifty as she was eccentric and always had several good milk cows, ducks, geese, and chickens, and plenty of pigs. She had to have help and that was why she was so anxious to adopt me. It was arranged that on idle days or off hours from the "Breakers" I would work for Granny. I would feed the live-stock and she would do the milking. I used to do the churning every ten days or so and do a hundred other chores that had to be done around the place. For doing this work for compensation, I recieved all the sweet cream, milk, buttermilk we could use. Every time I churned ... Granny would season the butter and I would get all the butter and buttermilk that we could use between the churnings. For helping to care for the geese, ducks and chickens, we were given all ~~the~~ fresh hen's eggs we could use. Besides, every little while she would give me a good, or duck or hen for home cooking. In the Fall of the year when things were butchered, I was well remembered in the way of fresh ~~pork~~. In addition to the above she would say, "Joey, do you think your father would like a little drink"? I would say, "Sure Granny, he likes a drink and the last time (by way of boyish salesmanship)... I would add) he said it was nice of you to think of him like that." Then I would ~~get~~ be given a pint of her best whiskey and sometimes a good-sized bucket of beer to take home to father.

I continued working with Granny Monroe until from the time I was around nine until past thirteen years of age.... that is, as ~~the~~ ~~said~~ work, as I kept the "breakers" job. So we, the Sinkler family lived like Kings ~~on~~ with my work arrangements with Granny, along with my work in the "Breakers" and father's good gardening and baking.... also brother John's help.... as he had a boys job with me on the Breaker,

When I started to work for Granny she called me to her side and said, "Now, Joey, you know I run a speakeasy, selling whiskey and beer, you will be helping me to fill orders. I am telling you if I

ever hear or see you taking a drink in my place, you will have to leave me because I will never want to see you again." With the result that I never touched a drop ever, not even when I was no longer working for her, when I grew up to young manhood. When my associates went in, I never did. I never did learn what became of her. I dare say, she must have lived to be a hundred or more years of age, because she was well up in the nineties before I left the Sibley mines. She was a wonderful woman in her way, and a great one for us, she surely took care of the Sinklers when they so badly needed a friend. I shall never forget her interest and liking for me. It is one of the very few eventful things in my childhood life.

You were two or more years of age and Dutch was several months old when my father passed on, at the age of 66 years. We buried him in Taylor, Penn., in the new cemetery. Daddy and Granny King were also buried in the same cemetery. Mother was also buried in Taylor but in the old cemetery ... that was located on the main street that went through the town of Taylor. A little white Church is in the center, but the town grew around it, so there was no more room for any more graves. So it was fenced in and just left with the little Church standing. After father's funeral was over, we gave up the home in Sibley and left it for good. I think I was not back more than once or twice after we left. This closes my boyhood life and as I think back over the years I am grateful that myself, my brother and my sisters were able to look after my father during his years when he was unable to work..... in a way to repay him for his efforts in providing a home for us and keeping us together after mother passed away. After I was married, there were very few days I did not look in on him, and the other children lived with him (my older sister until she was married-- but she, too looked after him). We also were able to give him a decent burial.

I am often reminded, when thinking of my early working years up to and including twenty-three years, of what the Master, Jesus said, "Wherever three are gathered together in my name there am I in the midst of them". Matt. 18:20. Meaning as I suppose that he was guarding them, I must have had a Guardian Angel looking after me. (during the first twenty-three years of my working life). However by the time I was twenty-three or twenty-four years of age all the past was just so much water over the dam. The first thing I found that I had to do was to/at the beginning of my new plans was to get an education, because I had started work at the early age of seven and never attended a public school. On October 24, 1894, when Annie and I were married in Binghamton, New York, I was scarcely able to write my name to the marriage certificate. Annie came to America when she was about nine years of age and landed in No. 4 (Pa.) There was a public school there and she attended this school until she was fourteen or fifteen years of age. This was about the time I met her. She was good at reading and writing, not good at figures, in fact she always hated figures. I was altogether different, because I like the reading, writing, and figures, too so all came easy to me when I started to study them. The first thing I did after I left the N.Y., Susq. & Western R.R. and took up my new job as machinist on the Lackawanna R.R. at Scranton was to join the machinist's union.

We still lived in No. 4 and after aspiring ^{to} the machinist's job, I walked five or six miles each way to work because I hesitated to move to Scranton ~~because~~ for fear I may not know enough to keep the job, due to my lack of education. However, I managed and made out all right and we moved to Scranton the next summer. You and Dutch attended No. 16 school. I do not know if you remember that or not.

with When we got settled down in Scranton I took up a correspondence course of the International Correspondence School of Scranton, (in a mechanical course.) It cost either \$50 or \$60. I worked for several years and was going along very good when one day, very much to my surprise, Mr. McGill, the general engineer house foreman call me into his office and said, "Joe, I am going to make you gang foreman on passenger and fast freight side of this engine-house. " This sure stirred up a hornet's nest among about thirty or thirty-five engine-house machinists. All sorts of comments started floating around. I knew there would be so I tried to get out of accepting the job by suggesting to Mr. McGill that he give the job to Johnny Murphy or Joe Kelly, or one of the Riley brothers because they had far more seniority on the road and were more intitled to the job than I was. Never-the-less Mr. McGill would have it no other way than ~~I take~~ that I take the job. It was a twelve hour a day job, from 6 A.M. to 6 P.M. Machinist Joe Kelly remarked, that he could not understand how I advanced so rapidly because when I first came on the job two years previous that I did not know an inch nut from a monkey wrench. I soon discovered in this new job that my salary was keeping under that of my previous job, because it did not provide over-time, as I could arrange for in the job I previously had. Since I was loosing money on the new job, I prevailed upon Mr. McGill to let me go back on the floor. This was arranged for me and I staid on the floor work until Mr. Elvin, the master mechanic, patented a grease lubricator to lubricate the locomotive-driving journals. (with grease, instead of cotton and wool waste). I put the first Elvin lubricator in service that was ever applied, and did all the experimental work on it. This was from 1900 to 1904, when Mr. Elvin made an arrangement with the Franklin R.R. Supply Co. to market the lubricator for him. This put both Mr. Elvin and myself in the railway supply business. This built the Franklin R. R. Co. from a \$25,000 concern to a \$5,000,000 firm the period of 1904 to 1921. The Elvin lubricator was applied to large and small locomotives on every R.R. in the United States and in Canada. And I believe on the National R.R. of Mexico. ... and is still going.

The gang foreman job showed up my lack of education because I had to do a lot of writing in my reports and also to read the engineer's reports. (some of them could not write or spell any better than I) I often took home this work and with Annie's help prepared them. She was a great help to me on these. Sometimes we worked until after midnight. With the result no one ever ~~just~~ knew the extent of my education. Even Mr. McGill never knew, if he did, he never said anything. I even had the nerve to put in my application for a position as master-mechanic at Stroudsburg, Pa. I believe I would have gotten it had I staid with this railroad. Well, this brings us up to 1904 and finishes my career with the Lackawanna R.R. and started me into the railway supply business.

So when I started the railway supply business I was about 29 years and seven months of age and had left twenty-three years of hard labor behind me. If you want continued information on the railway career, I will be glad to supply it.

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My personal habits up to the age of thirty or more years of age were not too bad. While father always had plenty of liquor and beer at home, it never appealed to us. When we lived in Scranton while I was on the gang foreman job, a man by the name of Jack Biggs, also a gang foreman in the same engine house, would on our way home, especially Saturday nights, drop into a saloon operated by an Irishman by the name of Loftis on Lackawanna Avenue and have a few beers. That was the extent of my indulgence for several weeks (I mean for several weeks apart). Drinking on the Lackawanna R.R. either on or off duty was a direct violation of "Rule G," and subject to dismissal if one over indulged. I could never smoke and work at the same time so I never cultivated the habit until I went into the R.R. Supply business.

Well, the foregoing about covers my performances from about 1874 to 1904.

Today is the first of April, and so far we have had no Spring weather - the temperature hovers around the 40 to 60 degrees except one day when it was up to 76.

This coming Sunday will be Easter,, and after this it wont be very long until you and Jay will be coming North again. Hank, Florence, Bet and the Kiddies are all fine. Florence and Paula will be having a birthday next week. Paula will be six, my how the time does fly. Stella and myself are going along O.K. We have again enjoyed a very comfortable winter in this apartment, but we hope to get to Florida by next winter. It is now 2 P.M. Wednesday, April 1, and we have just received your very nice basket of Florida fruit. We haven't even opened it yet, but the outside sure looks good. So with many thanks from Stella and me for same.... we will be enjoying it and thinking of you while doing so.

Well, this will be all for now, maybe I had better say, a plenty for now.

Wishing you and Jay a Happy Easter,

With love,

Stella and Leo

P.S. I apologize for the "thousand and one" mistakes in these pages. I know better but my fingers don't and it takes much trouble to make new checks.

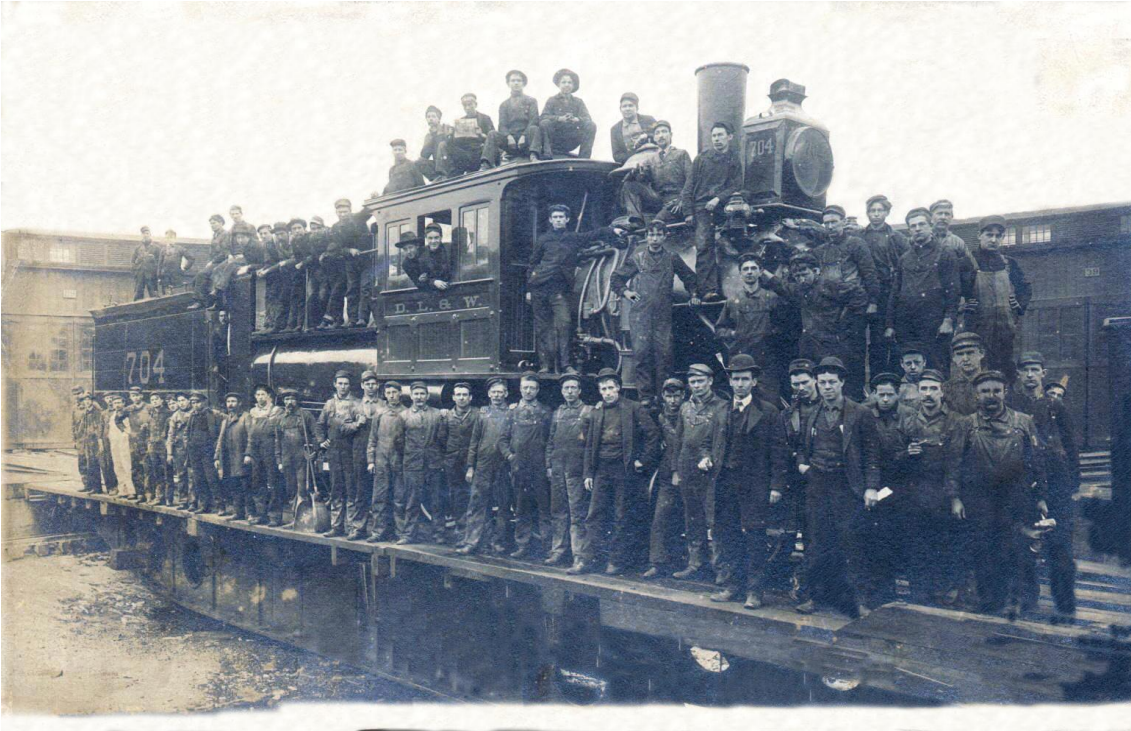


Photo and captions courtesy of Kelly Sinkler

Joe and his co-workers on the railroad. He was very tall at 6'5"ish, I think he is the tall guy standing on the ground in front of the train, third from right. When Joe moved to Chicago, he eventually opened or ran a railway supply business on Michigan Avenue and ran that for the rest of his career.



Photo and captions courtesy of Kelly Sinkler

Annie and Joe with a train in the background. The photo was from his railway supply store days; thus, Annie and Joe appear older.

Received July 16, 1880.

C.

Page No. 19

Supervisor's Dist. No. 5

Enumeration Dist. No. 73

Note A.—The Census Year begins June 1, 1879, and ends May 31, 1880.

Note B.—All persons will be included in the Enumeration who were living on the 1st day of June, 1880. No others will. Children BORN SINCE June 1, 1880, will be OMITTED. Members of Families who have DIED SINCE June 1, 1880, will be INCLUDED.

Note C.—Questions Nos. 13, 14, 22 and 23 are not to be asked in respect to persons under 10 years of age.

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SCHEDULE I.—Inhabitants in Tenthredin Ward, Scranton, in the County of Lackawanna, State of Pennsylvania
 enumerated by me on the Eighth day of June, 1880.

C. B. Bolan

Enumerator.

Enumerator.

Inhabitants	Sex	Age	Name	Color	Religion	Marital Status	Profession, Occupation or Trade	Health	Education	Native	Place of Birth	Place of Birth of Parents	Place of Birth of Grandparents
1	123	159	Cahill, Mark	M	M	14	Son	1	At School		Ireland	Ireland	Ireland
2			Mary	M	F	11	Daughter	1	At School		Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
3			William	M	M	13	Son	1	At School		Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
4			Catherine	M	F	7	Daughter	1			Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
5	124	160	Bassett, Anthony	M	M	50	Head of household	1	Working in Coal Mine	1	Ireland	Ireland	Ireland
6			Bridget	M	F	47	Wife	1	Working in Coal Mine	1	Ireland	Ireland	Ireland
7			Mary Ann	M	F	16	Daughter	1	Working in Coal Mine	1	Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
8			John	M	M	13	Son	1	Working in Coal Mine	1	Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
9			Ellen	M	F	10	Daughter	1	At School		Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
10			Sarah	M	F	6	Daughter	1			Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
11			Richard	M	M	4	Son	1			Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
12			Margaret	M	F	1	Daughter	1			Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
13	125	161	Richardson, Thomas	M	M	26	Head of household	1	Working in Coal Mine	1	Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
14			Catherine	M	F	24	Wife	1	Keeping house	1	England	Ireland	Ireland
15			Kelly, Susan	M	F	3	Wife	1	Keeping house	1	England	Ireland	Ireland
16	125	162	Woodman, Sarah	M	F	45	Head of household	1	Keeping house	1	Ireland	Ireland	Ireland
17	126	163	Allen, George	M	M	49	Head of household	1	Ship dealer	1	Russia	Russia	Russia
18			Catherine	M	F	35	Wife	1	Keeping house	1	Russia	Russia	Russia
19			George	M	M	11	Son	1	At School	1	New York	Russia	Russia
20			Anne	M	F	10	Daughter	1	At School	1	New York	Russia	Russia
21			Lennie	M	F	5	Daughter	1	At School	1	Pennsylvania	Russia	Russia
22			Sarah	M	F	6	Daughter	1			Pennsylvania	Russia	Russia
23			William	M	M	4	Son	1			Pennsylvania	Russia	Russia
24	127	164	Burns, Michael	M	M	25	Head of household	1	Working in Coal Mine	1	Ireland	Ireland	Ireland
25			Bridget	M	F	25	Wife	1	Keeping house	1	Ireland	Ireland	Ireland
26			Joseph	M	M	17	Son	1	Working in Coal Mine	1	Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
27			William	M	M	16	Son	1	Working in Coal Mine	1	Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
28			Mary E.	M	F	9	Daughter	1	At School	1	Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
29			George	M	M	7	Son	1	At School	1	Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
30			Michael	M	M	6	Son	1			Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
31			William	M	M	6	Son	1			Pennsylvania	Ireland	Ireland
32	128	165	Smith, Edmund	M	M	46	Head of household	1	Working in Coal Mine	1	Russia	Russia	Russia
33			Patience	M	F	43	Wife	1	Keeping house	1	Pennsylvania	Russia	Russia
34			Joseph	M	M	5	Son	1			Pennsylvania	Russia	Russia
35			Lennie	M	F	3	Daughter	1			Pennsylvania	Russia	Russia
36			John	M	M	3	Son	1			Pennsylvania	Russia	Russia
37			Amelia	M	F	3	Daughter	1			Pennsylvania	Russia	Russia
38	129	166	Shindle, Joseph	M	M	25	Head of household	1	Working in Coal Mine	1	Russia	Russia	Russia
39			Annie	M	F	22	Wife	1	Keeping house	1	Pennsylvania	Russia	Russia
40			John	M	M	4	Son	1			Pennsylvania	Russia	Russia
41			Joseph	M	M	3	Son	1			Pennsylvania	Russia	Russia
42			Elizabeth	M	F	1	Daughter	1			Pennsylvania	Russia	Russia
43	130	167	Miller, Jacob	M	M	48	Head of household	1	Labourer	1	Russia	Russia	Russia
44			Annie M.	M	F	38	Wife	1	Keeping house	1	Russia	Russia	Russia
45			Joseph	M	M	15	Son	1	Working in Coal Mine	1	Russia	Russia	Russia
46			Annie	M	F	14	Daughter	1	At School	1	Russia	Russia	Russia
47			Jacob	M	M	10	Son	1	At School	1	Russia	Russia	Russia
48			Mary E.	M	F	1	Daughter	1			Russia	Russia	Russia
49	131	168	Jacobson, Christian	M	M	53	Head of household	1	Labourer	1	Russia	Russia	Russia
50			Elizabeth	M	F	37	Wife	1	Keeping house	1	Sweden	Sweden	Sweden

Note D.—In making entries in columns 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, an affirmative mark only will be used—thus "✓", except in the case of colored persons, column 11, when the letter "D" is to be used.

Note E.—Question No. 12 will only be asked in cases where an affirmative answer has been given either to question 10 or to question 11.

Note F.—Question No. 14 will only be asked in cases where a girl's occupation has been reported in column 13.

Note G.—In column 7 an abbreviation in the name of the month may be used, as Jan., Apr., Dec.