

Letters from Jeltje Krul to the Netherlands

This document contains the translations of five letters written by Jeltje Krul back to the Netherlands in the late 1800s after the family immigrated to the United States on the Werkendam, arriving on May 4, 1896 at Ellis Island. The family is listed as Reul on the typed manifest.

They took the train to MA. They were supposed to get off in Rockdale, but got off the stop before, in Linwood (where China Pacific is now located). The train station in Rockdale was located off Sutton Street. Rockdale is a section of Northbridge. When the Kruls first arrived they lived in Rockdale.

These letters were translated for me by Winnie Tjeerdsma of Denver, Colorado.

There are five letters. Some letters are addressed to Durk van der Wal and some to his son, Doede. I added a page with some notes and some information about Thijs Bakker.

Contents

Letter 1	2
Letter 2	5
Letter 3	8
Letter 4	10
Letter 5	12
Notes	15
Thijs Bakker	17

Letter 1

Jan.1897

Dear friends

I promised to write to you. I will tell you about the voyage. It was difficult to say good-bye to all of you although the pleasant companion of Antje with whom we traveled and the beautiful flowers in all different colors made us feel a little better! When we came in Rotterdam it was not too pleasant because we arrived in a shed with 360 Jewish, Greek and Turkish people. So it was a mixed bag (of people). Everybody had to take care of his stuff or it disappeared or it was stolen. It was the same thing on the boat. It was a plague with that stealing. We had beautiful weather when we left the harbor and on the second evening some 80 Arabians were added to the people on the boat. They traveled third class. They came from the French coast. They looked real handsome, the women all wore boots and wore big scarves wrapped around their heads. There were about 400 with us. There was so much to see but with that many people it did not improve the air at the bottom of the boat.

Antje, Jetske and I were with a group of German girls. We had a separate quarter that was for the moral of it we think. The seasickness and the food were the worst. I have never been so sick in my life but it lasted about three days. It was not through the rough sea but when the boat came into the ocean the water was deeper there. Mother and Antje were sick the whole trip. I did not write about the food day by day because it was bad every day. We just had to close our eyes and eat it. We do not have much to complain because the crew liked us and on account that we were Dutch we could get enough food after we paid at night. You rub my back and I rub your back. We sometimes received a piece of cake or an orange from the navigating officer. That was really good.

I have not seen too many exciting things except Chalk Mountains on the coast of England and we also saw Ice Mountains which floated on the water. They were floating from Ireland and behind them were lots of porpoises. We also saw a "Noordkapper", a kind of whale. He spits out water as high as a fountain. The last morning we had quite a lot of fog and we arrived in New York at 3 o'clock.

The first and second class people could go first but we had to wait another night before everybody was ready to debark. Trijntje Kooiman stood with a Hinderloper already at the pier to pick us up. We saw them rather soon but he came back the next morning. We spent the whole day in New York and we saw many things there. We stayed at a hotel and there was the son of Joke Jarigs, a youngster of a Leeuwarder servant. He had been away from his parents for 7 years and they did not know where he was. He also brought us back to the boat at night. I thought you had known him. I remember that you talked about Teke Jarigs. I do not think that the surroundings of New York are beautiful. We had to be on the train for a while before we reached our destination and we got out a station too early. We were all standing under a big tree and we could not ask anybody a question on account of the language barrier. (Thijs?) Bakker was going to pick us up but he was not there. We went into a coach and came into a village, we had to pay a dollar and there once again we were lost. Finally a man came and he asked us if we were Dutch. He found a dirty girl and she lived close by and she told us where to go. In the afternoon we arrived in our own house. We had done enough traveling for a while. Our house has 6 rooms and it is close to the railway. Several Dutch people live here. I live with Thijs Bakker, Antje and Jetske. Jetske works at a cotton factory and Dad works there too.

There are a lot of forests here and it is also mountainous. There are brick stones in the soil as big as houses and they try to get them out of the soil with dynamite. Herbal grass does not do to well because it is too dry here. Apple and pear trees are everywhere here and one can pick fruit as much as you want. The language is a hindrance but if we learn more of the language then I do not think we stay here. Dad wants to become a farmer and we do not have the opportunity here. They have rabbits in glass cages and they get dry food. We live about an hour from the church but there is an Evangelist who preaches in Dutch. We will go there this Sunday.

We have gotten new dresses and the fabric costs 6 cents a yard and one can pick out whatever you want. The meat costs here 5 cents and sugar 4 cents a pound. Hats are expensive and it is the same for coats.

I would like to come over to eat some of your potatoes because they are not good here. I will not write anymore because we have not been here long enough.

We are all in good health and hope the same is true for you. I expect to receive a letter in the near future. Do greetings from me to Durk and his family and also do the same to Mintze

Greetings from Jeltje Krul.

My address is

Jeltje Krul

M. Thijs Bakker

Whitinsville

Mass Box 463

N. America

*

I forgot my skates and my brown skirt. The brown skirt you can give to Rinske and Purom will bring the skates from Balk. We already told that to him.

I received a pair of golden earrings from Janke from Koudum.

Letter 2

To Mr. Durk van der Wal

Farmer in Nijega HON

Whittingsville January 1897.

Dear friends,

I am taking up the pen to write to you. I am still in good health and I hope that you receive this letter in good health. Doede wrote that little Ymkje has not been feeling well. I hope that the little curly head is soon better again.

There have been several people again who have died this year and I saw this week in the birth register that Bazier and also Wolke De Boer have died. I feel so sorry for Tiet no day passes by or I think of her. I saw that Sipke v.d. Zijpp passed away and also Leeuw Dokkem. They all were very young but one does not ask when our life will end.

As long as my parents have lived on Northbridge three have died already, two small children and a lady of 26 years old. The lady and her fiancée had come here this spring. They wanted to get married here but she was not in good health at the time she was here and also died here. She was buried at a Roman Catholic cemetery. They brought her in a large hearse pulled by two horses to the cemetery.

It is not a good time here. At the factory where my Dad worked; Dad at first worked 60 hours and later on 50 hours and still later 40 hours a week. Some people say it might go lower yet. This has to do with the election of the president and that it will be better in March. The same thing happened 3 years ago.

We are doing fine because the factory where our girls work is just as busy as when we came here at first. They received a good raise already. Antje makes \$6, Tjerkje \$5, but her old dad Jetscke makes 390 (Translator said there was no indication of dollars and it looks like 390). We can make ends meet if we have to.

Leendert wrote us that in Grand Rapids a thousand men were without work. He did have some little jobs but Wiepkje does the laundry for other people. One can earn quite a bit by doing that. Your brother (in-law, Bauke Kramer) Bauke had visited them for a few days. He still was at Willem and Ymkje when he wrote me. I do not know more about it.

You probably do not hear too much from Sjoekemeer who used to live in Balk.

We received a letter from Johannes and he wrote us that Akke had not been well the whole summer. She had the dry pleurisy and still was not well. I imagine I might not see her again because she had coughed up blood so many times and she was never really healthy. They had it really nice but everybody has something.

We do not have a real cold winter but at this time it is cold. We have been speed skating twice but the Dutch people always win so the Americans did not win at all. We win prizes have coffee and some cookies and some give a speech and we all have a good time, and then we go home with a suitor.

You are writing in your last letter that I had to write about the boys who live here. I can tell you more about it than to write about it. Antje has never received a letter from Jan Visser. He was not the right man for her. I told you about him When we left he was going to be at the boat but he was sick. It really bothered her. She has her second suitor and he has written 20 letters so everybody got a chance but the boys here did not like it and they said that we could fly to the Netherlands on account of her but we laugh about that. I do not have as many suitors as A. because I am not staying at the Bakker's. He has had fights with several of them. I will tell you the reason later. I have had 3 suitors at my house and I told the last one that he did not have to come back. So I am free again and I will wait because I rather see them go than come and that is not right.

I would love this winter to stay at your house for a week. I long more for Trijntje (wife of Durk van der Wal) than I long for my grandmother. I am leaving the Bakker's. I do not like to be a housekeeper and maybe I can work in the mill, but I do not know when that will be.

I received the letter from Doede (son of Durk van der Wal) the 4th of January and thank him very much for the nice card. If I am going to write he will get a nice card from me but not a New Year's card I cannot buy them here.

You do have to change my address if you write me because I am not staying here. You should not tell anybody what is in the letter of A. Burn this letter.

Greetings to her and when you write me let me know what Piet Visser is going to do.

Greetings from Jeltje.

This is my address;

Mr. M. Krul. Northbridge.

Mass.box. 1198

N. America

Grietje de Jong never wrote to me about Trijn but I am not surprised by what I heard. He had asked several girls or written to them but he did not get the message because he tried again and again. One expects that from some wolves.

I do not have enough paper to write more.

Greetings once more.

J. Krul.

Letter 3

Greetings from Jennie Krul Goodie

Northbridge, Mass.

4 March 1897

My sweet fellow,

I picked up the pen again to write to you. There is not much news and what can we write about America because everything to you is unknown.

I like the nice little card of the New Year that you sent to me. I thank you for it. It was the only thing I received and now I know who thinks about me a lot. Yesterday I had the police in the house and that came through the suitors I had. I wish I had never started it but I am concerned about the gossip. I never dated anybody and then it was said that I had a relationship with Bakker. That was very dishonorable to me. The reason people said this was that I did not date anybody. Jacob Wassenaar visited me 3 times. I wrote him a nasty letter in which I said that he did not have to come over again. I had told him this already several times but he did not get the message. When he came he had been drinking. I do not want a man like him. It did not take long or he was there again on Tuesday evening. He was in a bad mood and I did not want to let him in the house because the children were there. He was at the door two times at night and he fired a gunshot. I am not sure if it was meant for me but I was very scared and hid under the bed. The police will go after him but they cannot do much because we did not see him use his revolver. I do not feel safe here and this family feels somewhat indifferent about it.

The skating is over, the snow is coming down really good but then the snow melts. We have not had a cold winter. You got a new harmonica at your house, you wrote me. We are here saving for a new organ. That looks real good to us.

We can go to church but we have to walk more than an hour. Sometimes it is almost too warm when there is some snow, but if we have it for a long time then we have had enough. There is sometimes a play but we do not understand any of it.

At the beginning of May I am leaving here and I do not know if I can work at the factory. I also have been asked to work for an English family. I then would learn to speak better English.

Her (Translator thought maybe Grietje DeJong, but Grietje Bakker had a brother Jan (John)) brother Jan has married already but perhaps you know that. Is Doede staying with the family who has sheep and are the boys looking for girls? Do write about it if you write to me. Can you ask Hinke and Djieke that they will write to me because I know that they received my letter? I read in your letter that Bak had a girlfriend and I would like to know who she is. I have a piece of wood on my bike because the girls have them here but Antje has one with a shield and she is happy with that.

On Saturday-afternoon I am going over to have coffee and also to congratulate little Ymkje the sixth of March. Now Doede, I will quit now because I am running out of paper but I will send a card to Piet. It is enclosed in this letter. You will get one later because I did not have another one. Do write back sometime. You or your mother could also write to me. Do greetings to your parents.

Letter 4

To Nijega H O N Friesland

Northbridge, Mass.

Zuit Sonten

1 August 1897

Dear friends

It has been a while since you heard from me so I thought this morning to write to you. We are all in good health and that is a blessing. We hear so often that some of our old acquaintances have died.

It is important at this day and age to keep things going. It feels tropical because it is very hot and then there are big factories. It is difficult to work from 7 o'clock until late at night but the money helps. We do not have much to complain, and everybody has to make the best of it. I am not living with Mr. Baker. You probably heard about that Grietje Bakker from Koudum also came here and took along a housekeeper (Tiejie Bonsma) for Thijs so they say. The housekeeper had not been here for 5 weeks and she got married already. In my eyes it was a good thing for him because the work is really slow and one does not earn a lot of money, and then paying for a housekeeper did not sit well with him. You know how it often goes with the widower most of them like to have a wife. Thijs liked me too but he always let me do my own thing, but I caught him with a girl and she was already engaged. She stayed at her sister's house and she slept at my place because we lived next to each other and they did not have a sleeping place for her so they never had the opportunity, but he denies it. When I confronted her with the truth she was ashamed about it. I never told anybody about it and you should never tell anybody about it. His wife is 25 years old but a good mother for the children and also one who can take care of herself. I spoke with her not too long ago because I thought it was not easy for her to take care of his 5 children but she said that people do not always appreciate a step-mom. She said that if the kids ask me something I always think before I say yes or no if these kids were my own kids would I do it but if it is good for the children I give it to them. I hope for the children's sake that it stays this way. He would not have been able to get her but I believe but it was a pity that he had a girl of 3 years old when his wife died.

Griet has her second job, for now she lives with us and works in close vicinity of an inn. She earns \$2 not the highest but she cannot bake and she has a lot to learn there. I also went to work for an English family but I did not like it. I started working in the morning at 4 o'clock and if there was not any work to do I had to iron. I did not have a social life. Fifteen family members taking a bath and almost everybody wore white garments and one has to iron them real nice because skirts and other pieces have to be ironed by the Americans. I earned 3 dollars. I have been taught to weave at the mill and I like it better. Who would have thought that I would weave my own under shirt?

We have moved this year 2 times. It is a lonely place where we live but we like it. We have a nice house with some apple trees and also some other trees. We eat our own potatoes out of our garden and we feel blessed and are thankful for it. We are making wine at this time because it is too expensive to buy it and the berries are growing here, we only have to pick them. This way it does not cost us anything and all the Dutch people do it here. I do not have much news and I am almost ready to end this letter.

Mother has called me because I have to bake a cake, but I want to finish this first. Write me back if you receive this. I am curious to hear from you. I think a lot about you and I think little Ymkje started school already and Luitje is already 3 years old. She must be growing up and is it still such a little snipper-thing? If I write you again I will think about sending you a portrait of me and Antje. You will get it before the fall. Uncle Doede's birthday is the 12th of July. I had almost forgotten about it but I will put a card for him in this letter. The last letter that I received from you was one of Pieterje, and after that I did not hear from you. I have to end and I hope you are in good health.

Greetings from all of us.

Jennie Krull.

Are you going to Kippenburg this Thursday? I would like to go but it is a long trip. Our address has changed again.

Jeltje Krull

Box 361

Whitenville; Mass.

Letter 5

To pine lord, Durk D. van der Wal

Linwood 20th of May 1899

Dear friends,

After a long time you have not heard from me I will pick up the pen. I received your last letter with the portraits around Christmas time. A letter from Margje and a little card came over well. I thank the two of you for the portraits. I think you two look really good on the portraits. My parents and sisters saw that they looked familiar but they could not say who they were. One said; they look like Siemen Slagter. I believe that in my last letter I told you that my father wanted to go to the state of Maryland this spring to farm. He has been there to take a look but will stay here this year. His plan is to go there next year if he gets good reports of the person who remained there, who wants to try it out this summer. The cost of the land is \$10 -\$20 "de akker" that is about "een pondimaat¹". Dad said it was fertile clay soil not expensive but one has to add more to the cost.

Mother does not want to go because Antje, Yetske, Tjerkje and I do not want to go because we can earn a lot more here than there and there are only three families and about 6 bachelors. They do not have a church yet. It would not benefit us and besides there are a lot of Negroes and they are working for less money. It is in the south and it is warmer than here. They have 2 months of winter in one year. The soil will give two harvests a year. Mother thinks it is already too warm here.

Now something else; our new church needs a new roof and it has to be finished in August. The church members have received from the rich people in Whitinsville \$2000 and the members of the church even bought the property for a house or a church. It is very expensive. They have paid \$500 in advance. Now there is a debt of \$700 and that is given by the Fries as interest and then every year there is a lottery of \$100 and the interest is then 4%. Antje and I also contributed \$100. The minister has to have his salary, which is not cheap and everything has to be paid by the workers. The Roman Catholics have been given a church of \$80,000. The rich people who also have helped us have given to Whitinsville to the new Reformed Church \$84000. That church has been built in the old style! So there is some money here.

I plan to visit the Netherlands in the spring. Sometimes I think that some of the friends I had to say good-bye to when I left are not alive anymore. You will receive portraits from me this summer. It will be pretty soon. In a letter of Uncle Otte he told us that your sister Ymkje will not farm anymore this coming May. Will you write and tell me what they are doing? How is your mother and does she still lives at the train station? I just remember that it is pretty soon the 9th of August. If you go to visit her on her birthday give her then the card that I include in this letter.

We are in good health although I have a toothache. This Saturday they will pull 5 big molars. I hope you are in good health. I end here and I hope not to wait that long to write you. I also expect some letters from you.

Greetings from Jeltje Krull and also greetings from my parents.

Sunday July 16.

You can see at the date that this letter has been long underway because I put in the closet, and did not finish it. I am sorry about it, but when I heard this week that I received your compliments and also heard from Mintje Keurig that she said “ why do I never write?” When I heard that, I did not go to church and I am going to finish this letter.

Three Dutch families have arrived here safely and after the second day of their arrival they found work already. It is easy to find work in the U.S.A, and this spring many people got a raise and I will benefit from it. I earn now seven or eight dollars a week. It was predicted last year that better times would come when we had war here. It was stressful for all us.

Everybody says that it was a justified war and that Cuba became independent from Spain. The Roman Catholics were in favor of it and that was strange to us because all of Spain is Roman Catholic.

We had a dry summer here. Our garden does not look too good, the grass is all dead and for about four weeks the mower will pick up the dead grass but now it starts to grow a little.

I do not have much news. It is more difficult for us to be together than it is for you. We know all the people there and here we do not know anybody. It is very nice to receive a letter from you and I think it is the same for you. My mother says often;" if I just know that they are in good health, I am content and that is the truth". Every day we do realize that lives can be cut off.

I cannot believe that Hinken and Djiewke have died. I think it is very hard for the parents and also for the old man in his old age. When I saw it in the newspaper I thought it may be from home-sickness but Leentje Kooier wrote me that D. had been sick for 4 days, of what sickness I do not know.

Notes

Some letters are addressed to Durk van der Wal and some to his son, Doede.
Names bolded below are some of the names mentioned in the letters.

Suffridus B Kramer, born 09 Mar 1824, died 12 Aug 1894

Married on 12 Jun 1852

Pietertje Gerbens van der Meer

Children:

Bauke Kramer, born 6 Jul 1853 in Molkwerum and died in Michigan

Ymkjen Kramer, born 02, Sep 1855 in Molkwerum and died 09 Sep 1949

Trijntje Kramer, born 01 Oct 1857 in Molkwerum married Durk van der Wal (below)

Gerben Kramer, born 19 May 1861 in Molkwerum and died 01 Feb 1912

Cornelius Kramer, born 07 Jan 1863 in Molkwerum and died 10 Aug 1931

Grietje Kramer, born 27 May 1866 in Molkwerum

Ellert Kramer, born 05 Feb 1868 in Molkwerum and died 15 Jul 1914

Durk Doedes van der Wal (born 16 mei 1852) and **Trijntje Suffridus Kramer** (born 01 Oct 1857)

Children:

Doede van der Wal, born 11 juli 1881

Pietertje van der Wal, born 13 Mar 1884 in Harich

Suffridus van der Wal, born 03 Jan 1887, died 18 Aug 1888

Margjen van der Wal, born 08 Dec 1888 in Nijega, Smallingerland, died 1933

Ymkjen van der Wal, born 06 Mar 1892 in Nijega, Smallingerland

Leentje van der Wal, born 21 May 1894

Deaths:

Death Oldeferd,

Sipke van der Zijpp, overleden 28 december 1896, 24 jaar, man
Ongehuwd (unmarried)

Death Oldeferd

Aangiftedatum 21 december 1896, akte nr. 70

Lieuwe Dokkum, overleden 20 december 1896, 16 jaar, man

Death Oldeferd

Aangiftedatum 26 december 1896, akte nr. 71

Wolke de Boer, overleden 26 december 1896, 34 jaar, man
Gehuwd

Grietje Bakker from Koudum was the daughter of Hylke Sipkes Bakker and sister of

- John Baker married to Hilda DeVries and father of Hilka Baker, Cecil Baker and Katie Baker Modderman
- Mark Baker,
- Ambert Baker,
- William Baker married to Bertha Visser. He could stand on his head at 80 years.
- and Flora Baker Kooistra.

I did find her with Tietje Bonsma coming in 1897. Ellis lists her as Bahher, not Bakker. Grietje eventually married Albert Faber of Whitinsville.

Krulls

Meindert Jottjes Krul married Corneliske Tjerks Schultze

Children:

Annie (Antje) Married Bert Wassenaar (brother of Jacob Wassenaar)

Jeltje married Rintje Haringa

Jennie (Jetske) married Jacob Feddema

Sadie (Tjerkje) married Geert Youngsma

James (Jottje) married Anne Glasshower

Silda (Sjiewke) married Arnold Baker

Charles (Tjerk) married Greta Smith

Leonard married Pauline Frances Fairbanks

Thijs Bakker

This page provides a genealogy of Thijs Baker

Thijs Bakker, son of Jacob Bakker and Janke Potma, born May 5, 1858 in Sneek, Friesland, died in Kalamazoo, Michigan

Aaf (Afke) Haytema (Haitoma), daughter of Pieter Greults Haytem and Tjitske Klazes Frankena, born Sept 15, 1859 in Molkwerum. Died May 8, 1895

Thijs and Aaf (Afke) were married in Workum on July 22, 1882

Children of Thijs and Afke:

Jacob Bakker, born Sept 17, 1882 in Workum

Pieter Bakker, born May 4, 1884 in Workum

Greult Bakker, born Dec 18, 1886 in Wonseradeel. Died July 20, 1950 in Denver CO.

Married Sietschke "Sadie" Venema, born May 23, 1890 in Netherlands and died Dec 16, 1977 in Denver, Colorado

They have 3 living children

Afka (Effie) Baker, born May 23, 1910 in Whitinsville, MA; married Harold William Jeffers (1906 – 1974) July 19, 1935 in DuLee, NM.

They met in 1935 at Indian Mission School. They had 4 children

Teake "Thomas" Jacob Bakker, born Oct 15, 1911 in Kalamazoo, MI and died May 2, 1960. Married Virginia Chaffe on Oct 3, 1936 in Littleton, CO.

She was born Oct 29, 1916 in Littleton, CO. Virginia died in 2001. They had 3 children.

Jacob "Jake" Gerardus Baker "Bakker, born June 29, 1923 in Denver, CO and

died Sept 9, 1978 in Puyallup, WA. He married a Living Jonas on July 9, 1950 in

Walla Walla, WA. They have 2 living children

Titus Benjamin "Ben" Bakker, born Dec 14, 1928 in Denver, CO and died Apr 27, 2006

in Morrison, CO. He married Mildred Lehman on May 6, 1950.

They have 5 living children

Tjitske Bakker (Sadie), born Dec 5, 1888 in Wonseradeel

Gerben (George) Bakker, born Aug 28, 1892 in Wonseradeel

Tietje Bonsma – wife born ~ 1870 and immigrated in 1897

Children of Thijs and Tietje:

Thys – son, ~ born in US about 1900

Catherine (Chatrina)– daughter, born in MA about 1902

Wassall – son, born in US about 1905~

Thijs immigrated in 1893 and was naturalized in 1897 according to census

1900 census

Living at 83 Main Street

Thys Baker, working in shop

Bonsma – wife born ~ 1870 and immigrated in May 31, 1897 on the Obdam

Children:

Jacob – son, working in shop and ~17 years old

Peter – son, working in shop and ~16 years old

Geert (Greult) - son ~ 13 years old and in school

Gamon (Gerben) – son ~7 years old and in school

Thys – son, 0.5 years old

1910 census

Living at Plummers Corner Suburb

Thys Baker, working in shop

Tiste (Bonsma ?) – wife born ~ 1870 and immigrated in 1897

Children:

Thys – son, ~ 10 years old

Catherine – daughter, ~ 8 years old

Wassall – son, ~ 5 years old

Peter Baker was a boarder with Henry and Hattie Ebbeling on C Street

1920 census

Living at 34 Thurston Avenue

Thys Baker, working in shop, milling machine operator

Tietje (Bonsma ?) – wife born ~ 1870 and immigrated in 1897

Children:

Catherine – daughter, ~ 18 years old, spooler in Cotton Mill

Vassal – son, ~ 14 years old, working in cotton mill

Thys Baker, son of Thys Baker Sr. living at 50 Church Street

Eva – wife, about 24 years old and born in NH

Lillian Mitchell, step daughter, 4-5 years old

1930 census

Living at 35 Thurston Avenue

Thais Baker, working in shop, milling machine operator, Cotton Mile

Tietje (Bonsma ?) – wife born ~ 1870 and immigrated in 1897

Children:

Catherine – daughter, ~ 18 years old, spooler in Cotton Mill

Wersel – son, ~ 14 years old, Machinist working in Cotton mill

Peter Baker Tool maker, in Machine Shop, Immigrated 1892

Clara wife, 42 years

Esther, daughter, about 12 years

Gerald, son, about 11 years

Jessie, daughter, about 5 years

Thys Baker, son of Thys Baker Sr. living at 3 C Street

Eva – wife, about 24 years old and born in NH

Lillian Mitchell, step daughter, 14 years old

Thys, Jr, son, about 7 years

Lorain, daughter about 3.5 years

I did find that Thijs died in Kalamazoo, MI where one of his sons had moved.