

**DAVID ABRAHAM HORN**

**FAMILY MEMBERS**

## **DAVID ABRAHAM HORN #86**

David was born on August 26, 1867, in Lehigh, Pa.

At some time in his early manhood, he joined the circus (there are no records). However, there is a letter from his father addressed to him in August of 1902 in care of Prof. H. Smith Shows in Williamsport, Pa. Apparently he became a dialect comedian - there is a picture of him dressed in costume as a performer. Also, oral family history says that he had a wife at that time, but again there are no records of this, and nothing more is known of her. At any rate, David eventually left the circus and worked in the opera house in Lehigh as a comedian. Here he met and took for his wife Carrie Mabel Friend, and their first son, Arthur Matthew, was born on First St. in Lehigh in 1904. Their next door neighbor had been in the circus with David, as an acrobat.

The pay at the opera house wasn't much, and not too regular, and Carrie urged David to get a regular job. They moved to Palmerton, Pa., and David went to work for the NJ Zinc Co., in the tool room. They lived at 251 Lehigh Ave., a dwelling with no electricity - only kerosene lamps. He went to work, 8 to 5, traveling to the job by train "pusher".

Three more children were born at 251 Lehigh Ave. - Willard Ross in 1911, Viola Elizabeth in 1914, and Marguerite Miriam in 1916.

In 1919 the family moved to 134 Lafayette Ave. in Palmerton. They had electricity, and the rent was \$9 a month. The dwelling was owned by the NJ Zinc Co., and had three rooms down and three rooms up; it was directly across from the Palmerton Hospital. Ruth Eleanor was born in this house.

In the mid 1920's the NJ Zinc Co. put the house up for sale. The family could either buy the house and remodel it, or move. David went to the town to request permission to add a room to be used as a tea room for visitors to the hospital, and to sell candy, cigarettes and cigars, and flowers from their garden.. The family had been offering refreshments to these visitors informally as a neighborly gesture. However, the town refused permission because it would violate zoning laws.

By this time, David was having vision problems. The community nurse took him to a Philadelphia hospital by train where he was diagnosed as having posterior cataracts - nothing could be done for him. Although he had managed to keep his job in the tool room, knowing the tool locations by memory, he was now being pensioned off, and the family had to move.

Their next home was at 164 Ave. A in Palmerton, another NJ Zinc Co. dwelling. The rent was \$17.95 a month, and David's pension was \$18 a month. It was very depressing for him to be handed a rent receipt and a nickel.

Sometime in this period, David had his first stroke. His daughter Ruth remembers it happening when he took her to see a circus. This stroke apparently had a marked effect on his health. Earlier pictures of him show a healthy vibrant man; later pictures reveal a graying, much older, person. The community nurse continued to visit him to bandage his legs to relieve varicose

veins. She also suggested books for the blind, using "Moon" type printing (raised letters), which he could read with his fingers.

The house on Ave. A had two rooms down, kitchen and parlor, two bedrooms on the second floor, and two rooms in the attic. It had running water and electricity, but no bathroom. There was a toilet off the kitchen on the back porch.

The depression hit hard in 1929; the NJ Zinc Co. worked only half time. Families on relief could receive coal and flour as entitled, but David's family was too proud to ask for help; they had enough income from odd jobs.

David repaired shoes, a trade he learned from his father who was a shoemaker. He worked by feel, and his daughters Viola and Marguerite would help him to put the nails in the holes. He loved to go to prayer meetings. He knew music; he played the flute, piccolo, ocarina, and "bones" (dried beef ribs). He wrote the lyrics to a hymn "Willing Workers", which was set to music by an F. E. Brown.

David smoked Havana clippings and Prince Albert tobacco; a real treat was a good cigar. He never cursed or yelled; he was always soft-spoken.

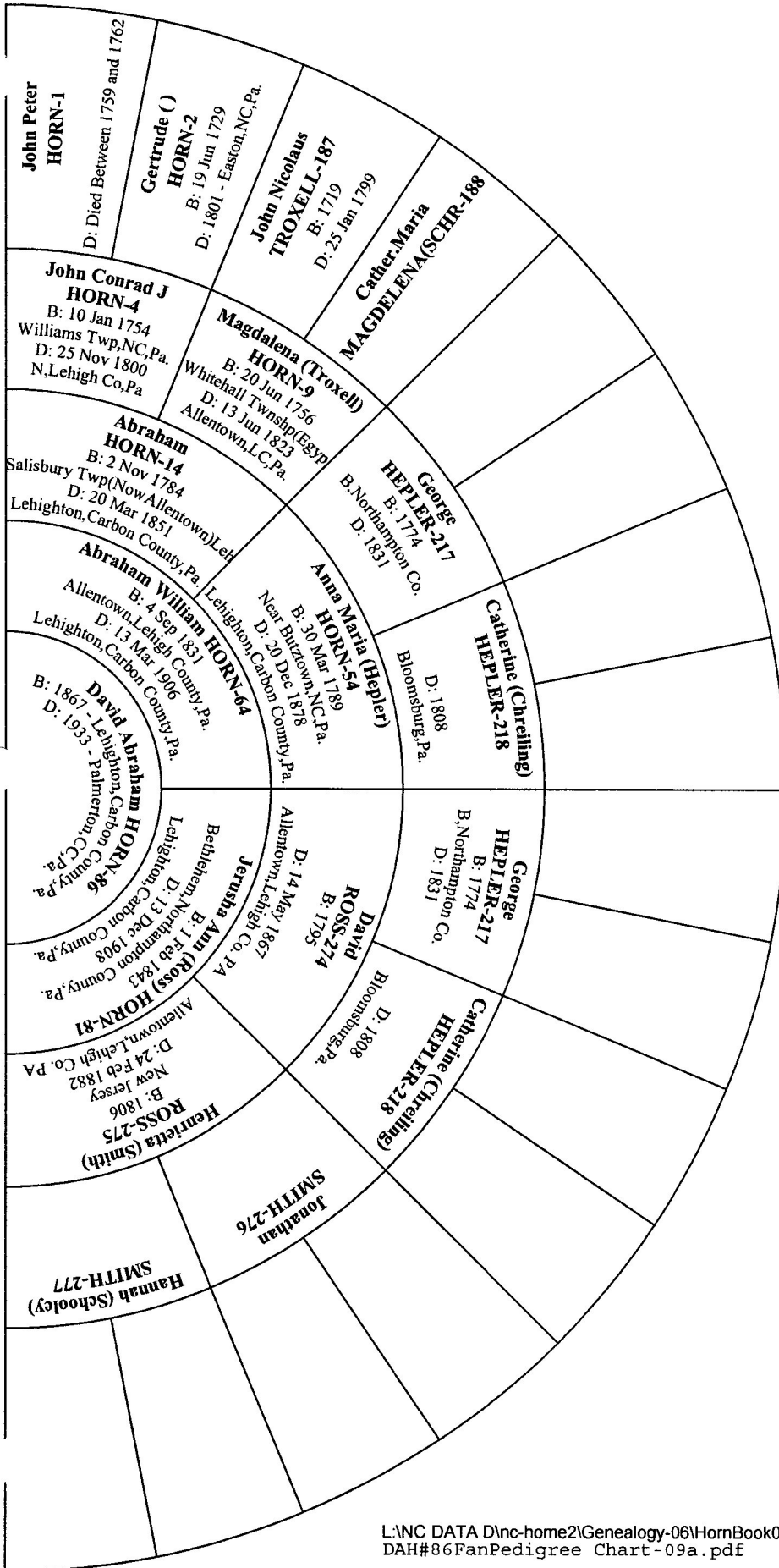
One Sunday night he didn't feel well, and went to bed early, which was unusual. The doctor was called, but David suffered a cerebral hemorrhage, and died on January 6th, 1933. He was buried in Gnadon Huetten Cemetery in Lehighton Pa.

David left as his legacy two important characteristics - a firm Christian faith, and a deep love for music. No matter how hard times were, his family always read the Bible and prayed, and money was always found somehow for music lessons.

***AMH Jr. note: Much of this material is from a tape dictated by Viola Elizabeth, his daughter.***

According to AMH Sr.'s research, David Horn became a member of the Sons of Veterans, Col. John Craig Camp Council 47, Palmerton, Pa., on Jan 7, 1911. It would be very informative to know how his qualifications for membership were determined.

# Ancestors of David Abraham HORN-86



## **CARRIE MABEL (FRIEND) HORN #91**

Carrie was born March 13th, 1887, in Weissport Pa. She was one of five children - Lulu, Nora, Harvey, Carrie, and Ida who was born blind. Harvey was three years older than Carrie, and he would make her do everything that he did, such as stealing cookies, etc.

When Carrie was seven, her father, George, who was a locomotive engineer, was killed in a head-on collision with another train. (**NOTE by KMH:** *Although Viola remembers that her grandfather was an engineer, an article from the New York Times describing the accident in which he was killed [see 11.2.11.4] lists his occupation as a conductor.*) Harvey was promised a lifetime job on the railroad, but he received only a few dollars. Grammy Friend remarried, to a Charles Acker, but he wasn't too nice to the children. He would send Carrie to the tavern for a growler of beer. She was ashamed to go into the tavern, and would wait for someone to take the pitcher into the tavern for her. He also made her play cards with him, and if she won he would swear. That is why cards and beer were not allowed in her household. However, her son Willard made a mean rootbeer in the cellar at Ave. A.

Grammy couldn't afford to take care of all five children, so Carrie was farmed out to different families as a mother's helper. Some families took her in as one of their own; others weren't so charitable. As a teenager, Carrie worked in a silk mill in Weissport. She met David A. Horn while in her mid-teens, and they had their first son, Arthur Matthew, when she was only seventeen. (See David A. Horn biography for details of the next fifteen years.)

Carrie ran an enviable household. She worked very hard, made all the clothing, and did all the cooking, baking, and preserving. Her husband had fresh cinnamon buns and bread in his lunch box each day. The coal stove in the kitchen ran all year. She had a large garden and canned over 400 jars each year. In the early years there was no icebox, and Carrie would shop every afternoon for supper.

Carrie was pretty, and liked fancy things. She had beautiful long hair, which she would brush and put up in curlers made of leather each morning, and then cover with a dusting cap. She read the Bible to her husband every night, and the sound of that was comforting to her family. She also suffered from severe headaches,

As each of her children married, first Arthur, then Viola and Marguerite, the newlyweds lived in one of the attic rooms in the house at Ave. A. When Willard married in 1940, Carrie moved in with Viola, and Willard kept the house and furnishings.

Carrie was always ready to help out. She worked as a housekeeper and seamstress until age caught up. She was the driving force behind the annual Horn reunions, which started in 1946 and which continue to this day, and she attended every one of them until she became bedridden in the last months of her life. She died August 12th, 1974, and was buried in Gnaden Huetten Cemetery in Lehighton PA, next to her husband.

**AMH Jr. note:** *Much of this biography is from a tape dictated by Viola Elizabeth, her daughter.*

David Abraham Horn

Carrie Mabel (Friend) Horn

Arthur Matthew Horn Sr.



Viola \Elizabeth

Willard Ross

Arthur Matthew

Carrie Mabel

Marguerite Miriam

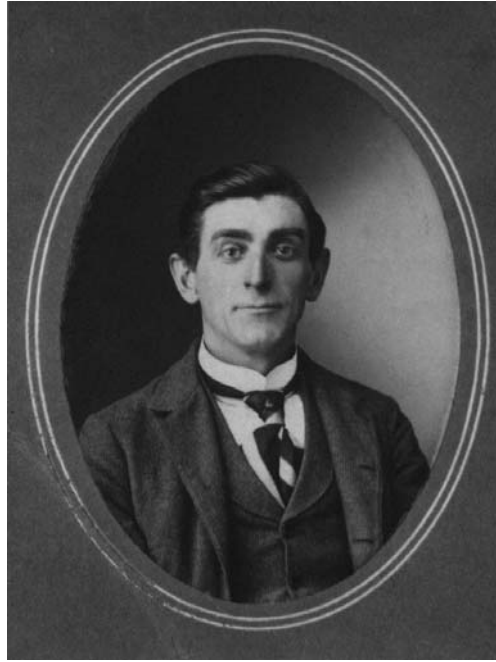
Ruth Eleanor



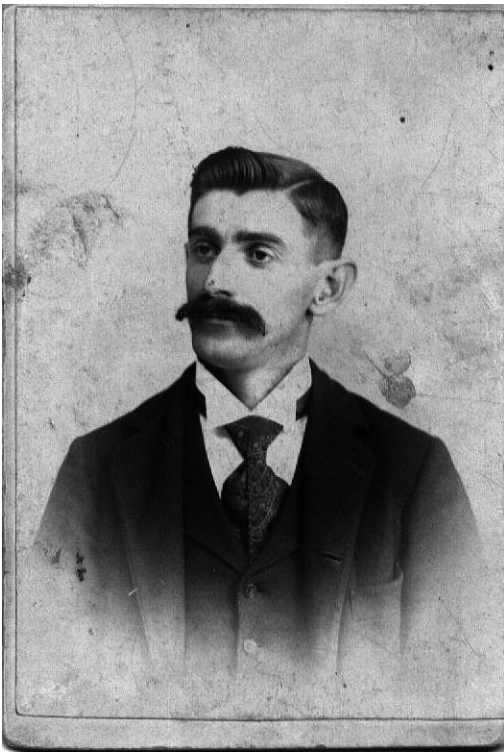
**David Abraham Horn**



As a Child



As a Young Man



With Moustache



Playing Fife in Parade

**David Abraham Horn**  
(Cont'd)



Third from left (playing fife in the Lehighon Fife and Drum Corps)



With Carrie and Baby Arthur



Carrie, David, and Children  
Viola, Marguerite, Ruth and Willard  
(Art is missing from Photo)



David Horn with son Willard



Lehigh Ave.



164 Ave. A



Lafayette Ave.

David A. Horn family homes –  
Palmerton, PA

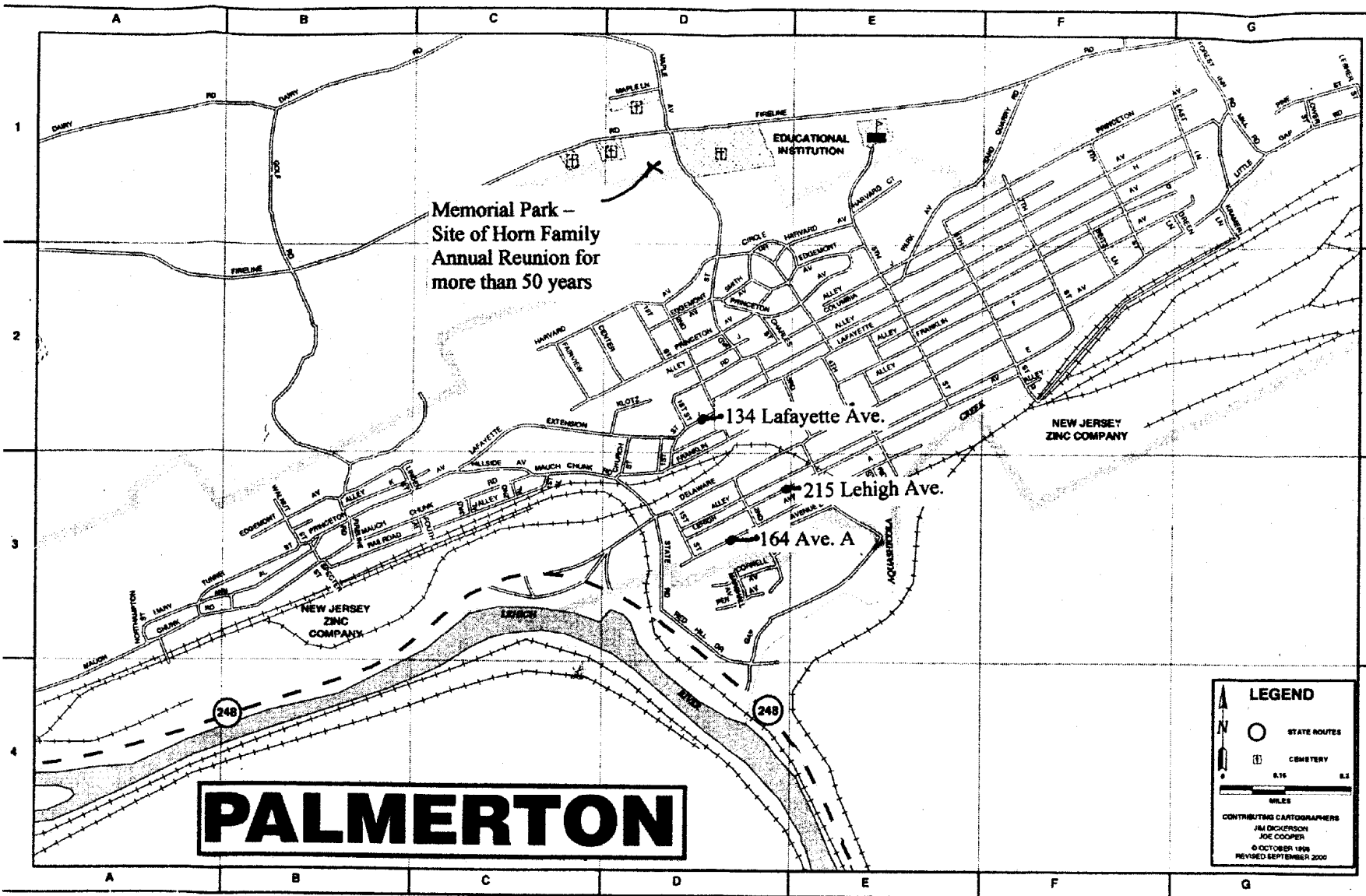
**LEGEND**

○ STATE ROUTES  
 □ CEMETERY

0.16 0.3

MILES

CONTRIBUTING CARTOGRAPHERS  
 JIM DICKERSON  
 JOE COOPER  
 © OCTOBER 1998  
 REVISED SEPTEMBER 2000



**PALMERTON**

**MAP OF PALMERTON, PA**

**Showing location of homes  
 of David Abraham Horn family**

**Memorial Park –  
 Site of Horn Family  
 Annual Reunion for  
 more than 50 years**

Remembering Grandma Horn  
(Carrie Mabel Horn #91)  
By Nancy Horn Chetry

Carrie Mabel Horn was a fine and well dressed woman with pretty jewelry and polished nails. She was very religious and knew her bible well. She loved sachets to put in her drawer and loved to drink tea. She loved to receive and give cards. Our birthday cards always had a dollar in them from her.

The grandchildren all called her Mammy but for me it didn't seem to suit. I called her Grandma Horn. I always loved her name, and that's why my daughter came to have the name Kiran Carrie.

For some reason we had this autumn ritual where I'd take Grandma Horn out in my little Bahama Blue VW Bug and we would drive through the countryside toward Little Gap and Kresgeville or Forest Inn. On the way we'd stop for apples and cider. She would hang on to the little hand rest on the dashboard on the passenger side, and we had a great time.

Grandma Horn had a lot of Carrie-isms. She always said every pot has a lid, meaning there was somebody special out there for each of us. When I joined Peace Corps I would get taped messages from the family and sometimes Grandma Horn was on them. She reminded me that maybe I would find my lid in Nepal, and sure enough I did!

When she found out that Homa and I were getting married, she took credit for reminding me that they have lids in Nepal. And she proceeded to always call him Homer. She said I can call him Homer if I want to—he wouldn't mind. Well I will always regret that she died August 13<sup>th</sup> and Kiran was born August 26<sup>th</sup>, so she never met her Homer, or knew that her name was given to Kiran.

When I returned home I wished I could have something of hers to remember. She always wore cameos and pretty rings. But the thing I was given meant more to me than any piece of her jewelry could. I was given her sewing chest. It had a broken leg, which my Dad repaired, and in it were such magnificent things than I could ever imagine. These things spoke of who my Grandma was and how she lived. You see, Carrie had been a professional seamstress for the Palmerton Hospital.

There were packets of needles of varying sizes, small tins of buttons, spools of colorful thread, thick black thread to use for coat buttons, pharmacy pill boxes which now contained needle threaders, thimbles, and other small items. Another Carry-ism: Waste Not, Want Not. She saved buttons from dresses, coats, snaps and hooks of varying sizes, covered buttons with the fabrics of the dresses she removed them from, cufflinks, elastic, and other useful and interesting items. I can't tell you how often I have savored going through this sewing box and looking at these treasures. It has been practical too and I can always find the right button to put on my slacks or shirts. Each time I open the sewing box, it is almost like a visit with her, and is almost a religious experience.

Carrie was a wonderful Grandma, role-model, and friend, and I still miss her immensely.

# **A TRIBUTE ON MOTHER'S DAY**

## **VALIANT IS THE NAME FOR CARRIE**

Carrie was born at the turn of the century into a family on one brother and two sisters. When she was five years old her father died in a railroad accident. Her baby sister was born blind. She had a step-father. At age 17 she married David A. Horn, a progenitor of an early American patriotic family, 18 years her senior. She had five children. She was known to be beautiful. Her husband became blind at age 50. She was widowed as a young age. She was a devout Christian and raised her children in the fear and admonition of the Lord. She gardened and canned to have good food for her family. When the big depression of 1929 hit, although she never accepted one cent of gratuitous money so her children 'could be proud', it was Carrie who gave the neighbors a bucket of coal to keep them warm. It was Carrie they called on to deliver a child when the doctor wouldn't come. It was she who sewed, stinged and scraped to give the best to her family.

She was my mother.

**“Her Children rise up and call her Blessed”**

*Ruth Horn Lashman*

Carrie Mabel (Friend) Horn #91

On Her 82<sup>nd</sup> Birthday

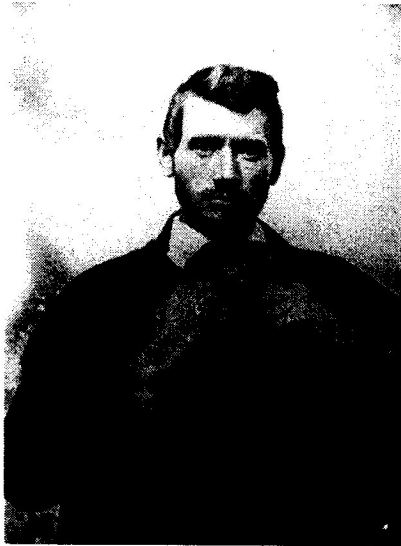


Carrie Mabel (Friend) Horn  
As a Young Woman

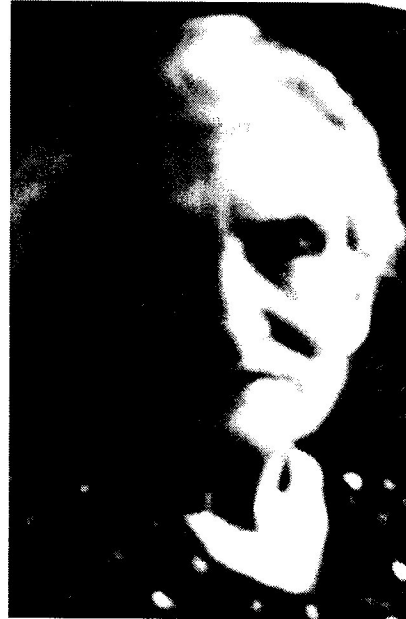


Parents of Carrie Mabel (Friend) Horn

George Friend



Alvina Keisir (Guldner) Friend



Four Generations



Grammy Friend, Carrie, Arthur Horn Sr., Arthur Jr.

## THE CONDUCTOR KILLED IN THE CABOOSE

---

### A Wreck on the Lehigh Valley Railroad Yesterday Afternoon.

FLEMINGTON, N. J., Aug. 18.—A wreck occurred on the Lehigh Valley Railroad at 2 o'clock this afternoon, in which one man lost his life. It happened in Capner's Cut, one mile below Three Bridges, where many disastrous collisions have taken place. Engine No. 414, with a mixed train, had stopped in the cut, because the injector of the locomotive failed to pump water into the boiler. From the caboose to the beginning of the sharp curve is only fifty feet. No flagman was sent out.

Engine No. 70S, of the "hog" pattern, came around the curve at forty miles an hour, plowing into the caboose, and killing Conductor Charles Friend of Leighton, Penn. No others were hurt. There were six men inside the caboose, but all jumped except Friend, who, it is said, was asleep. Six or seven cars were wrecked, the rear caboose of Train 414 being shattered to pieces. The track was torn up for sixty feet, and the rails were bent almost double.

**The New York Times**

Published: August 19, 1895

Copyright © The New York Times

## Carrie Mabel (Friend) Horn Obituary

### 87-YEAR-OLD RESIDENT DIES

Services for Mrs. Carrie M. Horn will be held this Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, in the local Charles H. Campton Funeral Home, followed by interment in the Gnaden Huetten Cemetery at Lehighton.

The esteemed 87-year-old widow had been residing with her son-in-law and daughter, George and Viola Schott in their home at 96 Lehigh Avenue in town.

She passed away in the local hospital, on Monday morning. In poor health for some time, she had been a patient there for the past two weeks.

Carrie was born in Weissport, but spent most of her life in our vicinity.

She was a daughter of the late Chalres and Alvena (nee Guldne) Friend and married to David A. Horn, who died in 1933.

Mrs. Horn was a member of the local Trinity Evangelical Congregational Church and affiliated with its Adult Missionary Society and the Wueen Esther Sunday School Class.

Surviving, in addition to her daughter Viola, are two other daughters: Marguerite, wife of Wilmer Haupt Sr. of Lehighton and Ruth E., wife of Shelley B. Lashman, Esq. of Brifantince, N.J.; two sons: Arthur M. Sr., of Union, N.J. and Willard of town; and 13 grandchildren and 22 great grandchildren.

Mrs. Horn was a respected member of our community and we join the many who knew her in mourning her passing, and in extending sympathy to her family.

### Mrs. Carrie M. Horn

Mrs. Carrie M. Horn, 87 of 96 Lehigh Avenue, Palmerton, died this morning in Palmerton Hospital, where she had been a patient for two weeks.

Born in Weissport, she was a daughter of the late Charles and Alvena (Guldner) Friend, and came to Palmerton as a young woman.

Her husband, David A., died in 1933.

She was a member of Trinity Evangelical Congregational Church, Palmerton, and was affiliated with the Adult Missionary Society and the Queen Esther Sunday School Class.

Surviving are three daughters, Viola, wife of George Schott, with whom she resided; two daughters, Marguerite, wife of Wilmer Haupt Sr., Lehighton and Ruth E., wife of Shelley B. Lashman Esq., Brigantine, N.J.; two sons, Arthur M. Sr., Union N.J., and Willard, Palmerton; 13 grandchildren and 22 great grandchildren.

The Charles H. Campton Funeral Home, 525 Delaware Avenue, Palmerton, is in charge of arrangements.

### Mrs. Carrie M. Horn

Mrs. Carrie M. Horn, 87, of 96 Lehigh Ave., Palmerton, died Monday in Palmerton Hospital.

She was the widow of David A. Horn.

Born in Weissport, a daughter of the late Charles and Alvena (Guldner) Friend, Mrs. Horn was a member of Trinity Evangelical Congregational Church, Palmerton.

She is survived by three daughters, Viola, wife of George Schott, with whom she resided; Marguerite, wife of Wilmer Haupt Sr. of Lehighton, and Ruth, wife of Shelly B. Lashman of Brigantine, N.J.; two sons, Arthur M. Sr. of Union, N.J., and Willard of Palmerton, and 13 grandchildren, and 22 great-grandchildren.

Services will be at 2 p.m. Thursday in the Charles H. Campton Funeral Home, 525 Delaware Ave., Palmerton. Calling hours will be 7-9 p.m. Wednesday.