

Jan 19 - 1846 - 1910

Eduard Kasebier was born in Nriestaden Kingdom of ~~Prussia~~ ^{Hesse} (?) Jan 19 - 1846. He had the normal schooling and training of a child of those days living in a small German town with his mother and father and sisters. Discipline was strict but the family circle was a warm and friendly group - His father died when he was a young boy, but the family consisted of aunts, uncles + cousins who were all very close. He served his compulsory military

training ~~and served~~ in the Franco-Prussian war with the Hessian field artillery. He was demobilized with a report of good conduct in 1871.

He became a chemist and in ^{Aug} 1868 at the age of 22 he came to America. He was called home, arriving in Nriestaden Nov. 9 1870 to

~~and~~ Shortly thereafter came to the U.S. for good - only to return to Germany for visits to his family and on business trips. He became an American citizen ^{there after}

He was a blond blue eyed youth of medium height and athletic build -

with a genial round tuttonic face and a happy good nature - He was very proud of his adopted country and his wholehearted enthusiasm for all it stood for, caused him to become a part of it - relinquishing his allegiance to his fatherland whose traditions were so deeply bred in his bone - He always loved his visits to ~~the~~ his old home - Drinking beer with his boyhood friends at the Rathskeller and partaking in the dinners of the eating society to which he belonged - He was a devoted son and brother and kept in close contact with his family by letter always -

⇒ (How did he meet granny?
Where married?)

He + granny were married in 187~~4~~4

^{Cordial} Letters of congratulations from his family poured in inviting the young couple to visit them in Germany

Mrs. Stanton granny's mother was much pleased with the match - She felt Eduard was a good steady lad with the right traditions of home + family - He was serious and industrious, had good breeding and education would make a devoted husband and father, provide well for his family (and perhaps be a good balance for her impetuous(?) daughter)

Granny was attracted by the young German's European manners and military bearing. His head of thick yellow curls - Intellectually they had no real meeting ground - He was steeped in the tradition of time honored custom - she was fired with the enthusiasm of her pioneer forebears and their quest for the new. It was an attraction of opposites.

She used to say that he had the most beautiful legs she had ever seen - then would add - "I married legs - and I got legs"

As he grew older he settled more and more in ^{his} conventional ways - and must have wished his wife would do the same - she did just the opposite.

They visited his people in Germany with their 2 year old son in about 1877 - They were greeted with great enthusiasm - she was entertained at coffee parties and honored at dinners as befitted the wife of the eldest son. ^{the family} must have found great differences between ^{her + the daughters of this house} ~~them~~ but were probably relieved to find her an educated woman, and not an American Indian - They gave her many gifts of hand embroidered linen, family trinkets etc -

One old tea cloth which I still have must have taken many hours of patient labor to make. It is of hand woven linen edged with hand made linen lace, embroidered in red and blue cross-stitch along each of its four sides with German mottoes in old "low German". Her initials are in one corner -

Granny was very fond of foreign cooking and learned from her new relatives how to make many German dishes - saurbraten, Hasenfleisch, potatoe pan cakes - and all sorts of cookies with spices and poppy seeds. coffee cakes, tortes and appfel strudel heaped with whipped cream -

Her eagerness to know and understand these people helped her to master their language to a fairly high degree -

One day she went to see the Kaiser pass by in a Parade in ^{Weistaden} ~~Berlin~~, accompanied by her brother in law and her small son. As the Royal party passed she lifted her boy over her head so he could see. When he spied the Kaiser in his shining plumed helmet and sweeping military cape he cried out in German - "Soldier Emperor"! Her brother in law snatched the baby and

Journal written by Grandmother

hustled them home thru the crowd - When they got home he said "my dear Gertie, don't ever let that happen again" - "What Heinrich - what was wrong" - "The baby's comment might be interpreted as disrespect - It will be best if you don't speak of the Kaiser or the government while you are here - we don't discuss these things as freely as you in your country, and you might be misunderstood"

This was a curb to her - she wanted to talk to the people in the streets and to the men friends of her husband - but made a great effort to comply with the customs of her husband's family, tho she found it difficult to content herself with the domestic conversation at the eternal feminine

"Kaffu Klatch"

Back in the U.S. Grandfather had ^{first} gone to work as a chemist for Havermeier + Vigelin, sugar brokers. Then he became interested in refining shellac and formed a company first known as Kasebier + Vigelin, then Kasebier + Anclaevette and finally - E. Kasebier + Co - Importers & refiners of raw shellac - The business grew - there was a factory in Bklyn and an office in N.Y. He

spent half a day at each place and under his careful supervision the business grew to provide a very comfortable living for his family.

One of Edward Kambiers sisters, Hermine, married Herman (†) von Bismark, nephew of the Chancellor - and went to China with him - He was in the consular service there - He had a thorough knowledge of the Chinese language and compiled the first Chinese-German dictionary - He was rewarded for this by the Emperor who gave him an audience without the customary screen between them - and presented him with a very old Chinese vase - The vase later came into Gramp's possession - It is about 8 inches high - a creamy white porcelain decorated with figures - It is supposed to be over 2000 years old - It was made before the time when China men wore gues - ^{Que's} ^{of} ^{Queener}

Germany received many gifts from the Bismarks of fine Chinese silks and embroideries -

It was dangerous in those years for Europeans to stay in China for longer than a given period (3 yrs?) They could not stand the climate

but when Hermanns time limit was up - he felt he could not leave as the Boxer uprisings were on - He sent his wife & children home but stayed himself and contracted malaria and died -

Other stories of German relatives elsewhere -

My grandfather was devoted to his children and grand children - His beard frightened me when he kissed me - and I cried every time he tried to be affectionate - This hurt him very much - I didn't like to kiss granvie either when I was 3 or 4 years old as she kissed me on the mouth and I had been taught that was very bad -

One morning she came into the kitchen Her 2 daughters were preparing breakfast - I was playing on the floor - Grammy sat down and said "nobody has kissed me this morning" - pause "Isn't anyone going to kiss me?" "I wish some one would kiss me"

These remarks were obviously addressed at me and I was growing continually more uncomfortable - finally I said "you kiss her auntie Gertie, she kissed me"

My grandfather was reading his paper by the window - one day, when Grammy said - "Turn around Edward, I want to take a picture of you" "Oh Gertie, please" - he protested "I'm

reading" - He hated to be photographed -
 "Well you'll have to turn round, I need
 some light on your face" - "Well I need
 some light on my paper - you photograph
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 as you are" granny said and took a
 picture of the back of his head - showing
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 be subject to such an indignity - He knew
 it was a potty and that was enough -

My grandfather died about 1909 (83) of diabetes - He died at home in Orleanside - and was laid out in one of the downstairs rooms (the billiard room) ^{one night} While he was lying in there my father who was very superstitious, went into the room behind it to find something - It was dark in there and he picked over a toy cow which emitted a low moan and nearly finished my father -

My grandfather's body was taken to the station at Rockville Centre & he sent to N.Y. where he was accorded a full masonic funeral service - Grammy, who didn't believe in funerals or ~~the~~ pomp and ceremony in death - followed the coffin to the station - all alone in the scurry and thus said her farewells to her companion of 35 years - His body was cremated and his ashes buried under a tree at the home he loved in Orleanside -

EDUARD KASEBIER

Jan. 19, 1847-1910

Eduard Kasebier was born in Wiesbaden, Kingdom of Hesse, ^{Germany} Jan. 19th, 1846. He had the normal schooling and training of a child of those days, living in a small German town with his mother and father and sisters. Discipline was strict, but the family circle was a warm and friendly group. His father died when he was a young boy, but the family consisted of aunts, uncles and cousins who were all very close.

He served his compulsory military training.

He became a chemist and in August, 1868, at the age of 22, he came to America. He was called to Germany, arriving in Wiesbaden Nov. 9, 1870, ⁶⁷ to serve in the Franco-Prussian War with the Hessian Field Artillery. He was demobilized with a report of good conduct in 1871.

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Rathskeller and partaking in the dinners of the eating society to which he belonged. He was a devoted son and brother and kept in close contact with his family by letter, always.

While on a trip West he stopped at Gertrude Kasebier's mother's tourist hotel in Denver and there met his future wife.

He and Granny were married in 1874. Cordial letters of congratulations from his family poured in inviting the young couple to visit them in Germany. Mrs. Stanton, Granny's mother, was much pleased with the match. She felt Eduard was a good steady lad with the right traditions of home and family. He was serious and industrious, had good breeding and education, would make a devoted husband and father, provide well for his family (and perhaps be a good balance for her impetuous daughter.)

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Strathmore

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RAG CONTENT U.S.A