

DLM Interpreter Bios

Don Allaman

James McIntyre

I am a woodcarver who moved here from Philadelphia where I was apprenticed to Martin Jugiez, master carver and gilder, in The Looking Glass, a shop owned by Jugiez and Nicholas Bernard, another master carver. The shop was located on Walnut Street between Front Street and Second Street. My wife and I, along with our three children, moved to Talley Cavey in 1788 to take advantage of the depreciation lands offered to Revolutionary War soldiers. In Philadelphia I carved mostly decorative parts of fine furniture but there is little call for that here on the frontier, so I now carve mostly utilitarian items used in the homes on the frontier.

Jean Barker

Gardener. Aims to speak of women's lives via the herb garden.



Ron Benesch

Mr Ron

Hunter, Trapper, Woodsman



John Carroll

Stephen Tabor

famer/squatter



Sarah Carroll

Mrs Carroll

Excellent Seamstress, lately having taken up the trade of leather jackware



Paul Claus

Leather jackware, fur trade, canons

Reita Derrick

Mother of Seth, Gage & Keegan, wife of Chris

A housewife and mother of boys doing my best to make ends meet in the wild woods near Ft. Pitt. I lean heavily on my stubbornness, industrious nature, and common-sense skills to make a safe and comfortable home for my family. My husband (livelihood TBD) is often away from our homestead for extended periods, so my can-do attitude had gotten us this far quite well.



Matthew Eisenreich (son of Beth Huwe)

Matthew or Smith's apprentice, apprentice to the blacksmith

Born and raised on the land purchased from old Mr. Grubbs, On about 14 years of life he signed an indenture with Blacksmith Andy. Matthew expects to complete his apprenticeship when he comes of age on his 21st birthday.

Matthew has also been assigned the task of powder monkey on the occasion when Mr. Claus leads a cannon demonstration in the village. Matthew is grateful for both opportunities.



Beth Huwe (Mother of Matt Eisenreich)

Mistress Huwe, spinner and weaver

Mistress Huwe has travelled to Talley Cavey today from her farm, Depreciation Lands purchased from old Mr. Grubbs. Mistress Huwe has come to visit her son Matthew and to seek out the guidance of Major Lenavitt. Word has it that he is in the village. She finds clothing the family a challenge and hopes to improve her weaving and spinning skills. Originally from Massachusetts.

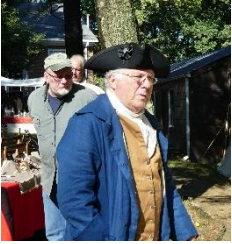
Sophie Jamron

Miss Rose Beckett



Andy Karnavas

Blacksmith Andy, the Smithy



Jonathan Klemens, FSA Scot

William Bartram

First American-born naturalist, explorer, artist and writer

I was born on a farm in Kingsessing Creek, Pennsylvania on the west bank of the Schuylkill River in Philadelphia. I still reside in that area as does my twin sister, Elizabeth. My father, as you may know, is John Bartram a renowned botanist, explorer and friend of Benjamin Franklin. I inherited the passion for discovery and follow the tradition as a naturalist, explorer and artist. Recently, I traveled extensively through the southeast colonies all the way to the Mississippi describing and illustrating the various Indian cultures and plant and animal species. The Creek call me *Puc-puggy*, the “Flower Puller.” I travel to Talley Cavey on occasion to visit my dear niece, Annie Carr, and to study the flora north of the Allegheny and Ohio rivers.

Steve Kubiak

Obadiah Miller

I am a carpenter and homesteader. I fought in the Revolution under George Washington then with General Nathaniel Green at Guildford Court House in North Carolina. Before the war my father died and his land was passed onto my oldest brother. I was able to purchase land on the western frontier of Pennsylvania with the certificates that were issued to me. My wife died shortly after coming to the frontier and I am raising six children myself. As a carpenter I make utensils, bowls and do general repair work on furniture, equipment and wagons.

Sophie Jamrom

Miss Rose Beckett



Kent Maier

Joiner



Merilyn Merbach

Weaver Merbach

Weaver here in Talley Cavey



Anna Meyer

Anna Hayes

I am 16 years old and am currently engaged as a student. I was born and raised for the first years of my life in Philadelphia. My family came to Talley Cavey to flee the yellow fever epidemic, which my three year old brother, John, died from. I enjoy cooking, music, and games with the other children.



Eliza Meyer

Eliza Grace Hayes

I am 14 years old, and I moved to Talley Cavey from Philadelphia with my family in 1784 due to the yellow fever epidemic. That terrible sickness took my younger brother's life, but we are starting over again here. I am learning to cook, and I help mother in the garden. Also, I like learning new things at school. In my spare time, my friends and I like to play ball and cup and jump rope.



Max Minard

Mr Max

School Master & Mercantile clerk



Karen Parsons

Mrs Parsons – or – Mother Parsons, when at home in the cabin. Married to Mr Parsons (Kevin Parsons)

Married, with children somewhere around 10-18 years old. I grew up near Latrobe, the daughter of Edmund Cahill, and met Mr Parsons when he traveled through during the war. After the war, we came here to homestead, and took a farm about a mile from Talley Cavey. I carry on

the usual wifely duties of gardening, cooking, and clothing my family. We keep sheep, and of course, a few chickens, and raise flax, which we process and weave.



Kevin Parsons

Mr Parsons, "the Bee man", the Deacon. Married to Mrs Parsons (Karen Parsons)

Has a knack for finding bee trees, and often has honey available for sale.

Ben Pasternak

Ben

I am the son of a Shop keeper in Philadelphia. I heard of the land out here and came out. My hope is to make a living out here and bring my wife out here to start a family. She is living with my parents right now and helps to raise my younger siblings. I have tried my hand in word working since I did a little with my Dad, or I might help out with the school. I will do what they need. I am new to Talley Cavey and still is trying to find my place in the town.



Babeth Raible

Mrs. Rible - The Cemetery Caretaker/Farmer's wife

A short thick woman about 5 feet high. Hath graying hair, dark eyes and of a ruddy complexion. Looks very innocent, but is given to drink, and when in liquor, is apt to laugh and greatly show her sett of small teeth.

Says she was born in Pennsylvania, having had a French father - hence her curious forename - and mother of Scotch or Welsh or German origin.

She has taken up residence with her husband by the name of Dennis, on his small farm just beyond the village. Has no children, therefore must help much with field work in addition to typical tasks in the homestead cabin and garden.

Can read and can spell a little, which she is very fond of shewing [sic].

Is a tolerable needle woman and is obliged to wear temple spectacles when engaged. Possesses no caliber in the preparation of meals. A likely sensible woman who takes delight in no other work than the spinning of wool or flax. It is thought she hires herself many days somewhere in the country, or travels to Pittsburgh, for that purpose. Even securing labor on the Sabbath, regrettably, as she is not often present in the village.



Dennis Raible

Mr. Rible (Pronounced Rye-bowl (Old German)) Village Cemetery caretaker

Undertaker. Provides burial services, selects warners and arranges sit ups for the deceased in the village. Provides cemetery tours to the visitors. Married, no children. lives just outside the village on a small farm. From Allegheny City "Deuschtown", via

Bavaria.

Lately can be found managing the Mercantile, posing as School Master, or minding the home cabin, where it seems he is a more tolerable cook than his good lady.



Joe Saber

Mr Joseph

Born in Dauphin County, just outside Harrisburg, 1745. I am a widower with two daughters, captured by Natives when they were in their early teens whereabouts unknown, and two sons, eldest is 23, working in Philadelphia for an import/export company, youngest is 7, lives with me.

I am a farmer, raising rye, corn, apples, some livestock, but prefer to hunt. We live just south of Tally Cavey, on 125 acres, with a log house and barn, next to the McCaslin farm. I am hoping one day to find a wild bee tree. Perhaps I should call on Mr Parsons, the Bee Man for advice.



Lisa Hollingsworth Segedy

"Granny" Hollingsworth. Storyteller

My bio (a mash-up of my family history, so it will be easier to remember!):

Eliza Hollingsworth, sometimes referred to as "Granny" Hollingsworth. Widowed for the past 5 years, I live with with my married son and his family, about 3 miles from Talley Cavey. We grow tobacco and I make candles and lace. I'm a "granny woman" who assists in childbirth, trained by my own mother. I've helped more than 70 babies find their way into this world in the past 15 years (including my two grandchildren), and I've never lost a baby or a mother yet. The families I assist pay me with whatever goods, food or whiskey they have to spare.

I was born and lived at Alliquippa, my mother a Seneca woman from "Queen" Alliquippa's line, and my father a red-headed Irishman descended from Valentine Hollingsworth, who came to Philadelphia with William Penn. Mr. Hollingsworth and I came to this area when he received his depreciation lands for service during the Revolutionary War. He led the brigade who freed Capt. Thomas Spriggs Prather and other Revolutionaries captured by the British by masquerading as Indians and attacking the fort.

I come to Talley Cavey every few weeks to trade tobacco, candles and lace at the mercantile, and as needed to help birth the children of the village. While I am here, I tell folk tales and Seneca legends for all who will listen. I have attached a likeness of myself to this message.



Ed Tutino

Master Baker and Cook

Anna Warmbrodt

Annabell Smith

Good Morrow, I am Annabell Smith. I have moved in all the way from South Carolina with my aunt and uncle because of diseases my mother and father had endured. My mother had the smallpox, and my father had yellow fever. My one older sister has been moved somewhere else by herself because my aunt and uncle couldn't afford another person living with them. My Aunt and uncle are very nice, but they are strict with helping out the people in our village. You can see me around the neighborhood all over the place helping people.