

Family Record of Phillip Kleinle
Easton, Penna., August 6th 1934

My father George Phillip Kleinle was born in Wilferding Baden, Germany about the year 1824. He married my mother Wilhelmina Mueller of the same town of which marriage 3 children were born. Namely; Wilhelmina, Phillip and Juliana Kleinle. There was also a son of my mothers by the name of Wilhelm?, who adopting fathers family name, came to America in the Fall of 1868.

After living here a certain length of time he sent for his betrothed girl in Germany named Barbara Zachmann, married her, of which marriage produced 6 children, namely William, Matilda, Phillip and John. The two first born died while real small. The first was a boy and the next a girl named Julia. The boy's name I do not recall.

After the death of my half-brother Wilhelm, I married his widow in the year 1880 which marriage produced 5 children namely-
George- Aug. 18, 1880
Wilhelmina- Oct. 16, 1882
Charley- Aug. 14, 1885
Mary- Jan. 30, 1887
Franklin- Jan. 7, 1890

My father George Phillip died Nov. 9th 1869. My mother then married again a man by name Wm. Zachmann in July 1873. My mother had all arrangements made to come to America with the remaining family to join her two children already here namely Wilhelm and Wilhelmina but while getting ready she had the misfortune to fall off the haymount to the thrashfloor in the barn and broke several ribs. In the meantime Wilhelm Zachmanns house burned down. He then took my mother's money and his insurance and built a new house and married. Of course I had my mind set for America so I came here with both of their consent. I left home beginning July 1873, arrived in Baltimore 2 days before my 16th birthday which is Aug. 2nd 1857.

The reason I landed in Baltimore, I had two uncles living there. One's name was David Mueller, the others was Wilhelm Mueller. Wilhelm still lived. He was a Shoemaker by trade and David had been in the Butcher business.

Of my fathers ancestors I know very little. My grandfather on my mother's side was also a shoemaker. I remember my grandmother but not very distinctly. She was way up in years and I could not tell her exact age. My grandfather was also a real old man, my mother used to tell me. She died