

## In Memoriam.

**Friedrich Raine** wurde am 13. Mai 1821 in der preussischen Festung Minden geboren und besuchte die dortige Bürgerschule. In seinem 14. Jahre trat er in die Buchhandlung seines Onkels, F. Wundermann zu Münster, als Lehrling ein, studierte unter der Leitung der tüchtigen Linguisten Professor Mohlmann und Guilleaume moderne Sprachen und erhielt gleichzeitig Gelegenheit, an der in Wundermann's Verlage erscheinenden „Westphälischen Zeitung“ mit zu arbeiten und so die Routine des Zeitungsgeschäftes kennen zu lernen. Schon als Jüngling, in seinen Lehrjahren, erregte er Aufmerksamkeit, und er war kaum aus der Lehre entlassen, so bot ihm die grosse Verlagshandlung von F. Brockhaus in Leipzig eine für seine damaligen Verhältnisse glänzende Stellung an; er schlug jedoch dieselbe aus, da er beschlossen hatte, sein Glück in Amerika zu suchen.

Im Herbst des Jahres 1840 folgte er seinem vier Jahre vorher mit seinem Bruder Wilhelm ausgewanderten Vater nach der neuen Welt. In Baltimore hatten Vater und Bruder ein religiöses Blättchen unter dem Titel „Die geschäftige Martha“ gegründet und in der berühmten Blockhütten-Campagne unter dem Titel „Der demokratische Whig“ ein Campagne-Blatt herausgegeben. Beide Unternehmen hatten jedoch keine Lebenskraft, so dass im Februar 1841 die beiden Brüder die Druckerei übernahmen, um ein politisches Wochenblatt herauszugeben. Der jüngere Bruder Wilhelm wandte sich bald nach dem Westen, und Anfangs Mai 1841 gelang es Friedrich Raine, seinen „Deutschen Correspondenten,“ der in den ersten Wochen des Bestehens immer noch zwischen Thür und Angel stand, regelmässig erscheinen zu lassen.

Die Kämpfe und Prüfungen der ersten Jahre wollen wir hier nicht schildern, genüge es, zu bemerken, dass wohl selten

ein junger Mann einen so dornenvollen und mühseligen Weg gewandelt ist und so angestrengt gearbeitet hat, als Fr. Raine, aber mit der Last wuchsen auch seine Kräfte, und das rasch aufblühende kleine Geschäft fand ihn bereit, in jeder Hinsicht den an ihn gestellten Anforderungen zu genügen. Schon im Jahre 1844 wurde der schüchterne Versuch einer täglichen Ausgabe gemacht, musste aber bald wieder d'ran gegeben werden. Die Zeitung erschien nun fünf Jahre lang zwei, resp. drei Mal wöchentlich; endlich, im Jahre 1847, war das Deutschtum Baltimore's, durch die Einwanderung der Achtundvierziger gewaltig erstarkt, im Stande, eine tägliche Zeitung zu unterhalten, und der „Correspondent“ war fortan als tägliches Blatt fest begründet. Im Jahre 1854, als der „Correspondent“ auf solider Grundlage ruhte, verheirathete sich Herr Raine mit Frl. Pamela Bull aus Harford County, Md. Die Ehe blieb leider kinderlos.

Trotzdem die Zeitung sein ganzer Lebenszweck war und sein Sinnen und Denken ausfüllte, hat es dem nun Zweiundsiebzigjährigen auch nicht an politischer Aufregung, an Ehren und Anerkennung gefehlt. Im Jahre 1851 ernannte ihn Bürgermeister Jerome zum Vertreter Baltimore's beim Empfange des ungarischen Patrioten Kossuth in New York. Im Jahre 1868 wurde er vom Gouverneur Oden Bowie zum Obersten in seinem Stabe ernannt. In demselben Jahre vertrat er die neunte Ward im zweiten Stadtrathszeige und war Vorsitzender des Stadtraths-Comites bei der Ankunft des ersten deutschen Dampfers. Er war städtischer Direktor der „Westlichen Maryländer Bahn“ und Mitglied eines vom Bürgermeister Latrobe ernannten Spezial-Comites zur Untersuchung des Zustandes und zur Reform der städtischen Schulen. In den Jahren 1872 und 1876 war er Präsidentschafts-Elektor und im Elektoral-Collegium von 1872 führte er in Annapolis den Vorsitz und hielt die Gedächtnissrede auf den kurz nach der Wahl gestorbenen Horace Greeley. Bei dem Steubenfeste, dem Sesqui-Centennial und der Feier des „Deutschen Tages“ von 1890 in Baltimore und 1892 in Philadelphia hielt er die Festreden. Seinem Einflüsse und seinen Anstrengungen ist es wesentlich zuzuschreiben, dass der deutsche Unterricht in den städtischen Schulen eingeführt wurde. Seine energische Mithilfe bei der

Gründung des „Allgemeinen Deutschen Waisenhauses," der „Concordia," des „Greisenheims," der „Schützen-Gesellschaft" und anderer deutschen Vereine ist allgemein anerkannt worden, und auch über die deutschen Kreise hinaus zählten ihn viele amerikanische Handels- und andere Gesellschaften zu ihrem Mitglieder.

Im April 1885 ernannte ihn Präsident Cleveland zum General-Consul in Berlin, welchen Posten er vier Jahre lang mit Fleiss und Umsicht verwaltete; seine Berichte an das Staats-Departement werden als mustergültig angesehen.

Nach seiner Rückkehr aus Berlin im Herbst 1889 widmete er sich wieder mit aller Kraft dem „Correspondenten" und setzte durch seine rastlose Thätigkeit alle Welt in Erstaunen. An seinem 70. Geburtstage, den 13. Mai 1891, feierte der „Correspondent" das fünfzigjährige Jubiläum seines Bestehens, und einen glanzvolleren Tag, wie jener war, erleben thatsächlich nur wenige Sterbliche. Die öffentlichen Behörden und eine endlose Zahl von Freunden beeilten sich, einem Manne zu gratuliren, der für Stadt und Staat und für das Deutschthum Maryland's und der Union so unermüdlich gearbeitet. Plötzlich erkrankte der bisher kerngesunde Mann schwer, aber es litt ihn nicht lange zu Hause; kaum dass er sich regen konnte, so kam er wieder nach der Office und arbeitete täglich sechs bis sieben Stunden angestrengt.

Am 15. Februar begab er sich erschöpft nach Hause; am Freitag, den 24., hatte er einen leichten Schlaganfall und am folgenden Sonntag Morgen erfolgte der Tod.

*Resolutions submitted by C.F. Raddatz  
and adopted at the regular monthly meeting, March 21st, 1893.*

RESOLVED that the sorrow felt by the citizens of Baltimore at the sudden demise of one of our most useful and best known German-American citizens, Col. Frederick Raine, is profoundly shared by every member of this Society.

RESOLVED that in the death of Col. F. Raine this Society mourns the loss of one of its oldest and most influential members, who through frequent and timely discussions in the columns of his Journal concerning our object, has aided much in keeping alive an interest in this Society among the German-American citizens; and furthermore that we pay our unqualified tribute of respect to the late Col. Raine as the Editor and Publisher of the "German Correspondent,"

who in his calling underwent labor such as would have daunted most men, and whose aim—steadfastly pursued and only relinquished when all had to be relinquished — that the services of the Germans to the land of their adoption should be fully recognized, is worthy of emulation.

RESOLVED that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Society, and a copy sent to the family of the deceased, to whom we tender our heartfelt sympathy.

**Ernest Hoen** (1828—1893). "A noble human life does not end on earth with death; it continues in the minds and deeds of friends, as well as in the thoughts and activity of the nation."

So with the subject of this sketch. Those who knew him, appreciate that in his death there is something more to be recorded than the passing away of a devoted husband, a kind father or a trusted friend, and that while his immediate family can not but feel his influence and guiding spirit, the recollection of his life belongs not only to them, but to all with whom he came in contact, and the impress of his greatness must ever be a part of the many lives he has counselled, the many he has helped.

The ancestral history of the Hoens presents some noteworthy facts, that have been handed down from father to son, during successive generations.

The elder Hoehn (as the name was formerly spelt, and there seems to be no authentic reason for changing it) advanced certain moneys to the King of Holland, whence the family originally came: which moneys have never been repaid.

Early tradition points to the characteristic strength, fortitude, and broad comprehension of the various branches of this family. Even the women were not lacking in these traits, and it is a part of the history, that on one occasion, it fell to the lot of one of them to be granted an interview with the great Napoleon. She desired, for a member of her family some concession or favor, which, through her convincing arguments, was readily obtained from the dreaded General.

Another event of interest is that in the early settlement of the Hoens in Nassau, Germany, where the parents died, leaving a family of four sons and two daughters. These orphans,

being possessed of considerable money, were apportioned out, as was then the custom, one to each of the parishes or boroughs that formed the district in which they lived. The borough assumed their guardianship, and directed their education, the expenses being paid out of their inheritance. Notwithstanding this family division, and the hardships which they endured, some of them not falling into the kindest hands, the forcible strength of character evinced itself, and they all became an honor to the name which they bore. The remarkable sequence to this beginning of the family in Germany, is that each of the four sons became the burgomaster of the village in which he was raised. The four brothers were Johannes, Gerhard, Henry and Martin. The two sisters were Elizabeth, who married a Mr. Haas, and Mary, who married Mr. Buchner.

Martin Hoen, the father of the subject of this sketch, was born in Ritzhausen in 1792, and after his marriage to Elizabeth Schmidt, settled at Westerwald in Hoehn, where all his children were born. He was a soldier and fought with distinction in the battle of Waterloo, while serving under Blücher; for bravery there displayed Martin Hoen was awarded a medal from the King of Prussia. This medal is still one of the cherished possessions of the family.

Descending from a wellknown, progressive family, whose influential circumstances prompted the acquisition of broader fields of labor, and because he thought a change might prove beneficial to his wife, who was in poor health, Martin Hoen with his immediate family and a number of relatives and friends emigrated to America in 1835, on the sailing vessel 'Belarophon.' During the voyage, which took ninety-nine days, his wife died and was buried at sea. It was at this time, during the dejected state of his mind, which followed this sad occurrence, that he wrote the following lines:

Ausgeweint in trüben Stunden  
 Hat mein Auge seine Kraft,  
 Ruh' und Freuden sind verschwunden,  
 Wenn sie Gott nicht wieder schafft.

Hin, in jene Klagekammer,  
 Folgt mein langes Leiden nach;  
 Einsam such' ich meinem Jammer  
 Lind'rung, die so lang' gebrach.

Wirst du nicht den Jammer enden,  
 Enden nicht des Herzens Drang?  
 Wirst du nicht mir Tröstung senden,  
 O Gott, auf meinem Lebensgang?

Ja, du bist der Gott der Liebe!  
 Liebe war dein erstes Thun. —  
 Du belohnst die reinsten Triebe,  
 Die in unseren Herzen ruh'n.

Nun, so steh' in düstern Tagen  
 Meinen armen Kindern bei;  
 Lass' sie nicht vergeblich klagen,  
 Hör' ihr jammerndes Geschrei!

Schick' im Lauf der Lebensjahre  
 Meinen Kindern Freunde zu,  
 Lass' sie deine Lieb' erfahren,  
 Ström' in ihre Seelen Ruh'.

O, dann rinnen Dankeszähren  
 Auf mein wundes Herz herab;  
 Ewig wird mein Preis dann währen,  
 Ihm, der mir die Liebe gab.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad had been projected and was being extended, and this, in addition to the excellent water facilities of the city, induced Martin Hoen to settle in Baltimore, which he thought would become the metropolis of the country. Shortly after landing here, two of the younger children, Hermine and Jennie, died; the others, August, Berthold, Dora, Ernest and Guida, were raised and educated in Baltimore.

Ernest Hoen was born at Westerwald in Hoehn, Germany, July 26th, 1828, and was but seven years old when he landed in Baltimore. As a boy he was upright and conscientious, in the performance of his duties, and whatever he attempted, he always did to the best of his ability. He was kind, gentle, affectionate and a favorite with his relatives. He attended Zion's church school, and it was this early training under Mr. Henry Scheib, that laid the foundation for his depth of thought and nobility of character.

In 1840, when but twelve years old, he entered the employ of Edward Weber, a maternal cousin, with whom his brother, the late August Hoen, was already connected. Mr. Weber had

learned the lithographic business in Germany and established himself here in 1835. Young Ernest began as an office boy, and at opportune times devoted himself to acquiring a technical knowledge of the business. He was energetic, ambitious and industrious, and soon mastered the various ramifications of the art of Lithography, though at that time, it had not the broad scope of the present day. Early in life he evinced special qualifications for office work; and when scarcely more than a youth, the business management of the firm devolved upon him. In this he was so successful, that he continued through life in this capacity; while his brother August devoted attention to original research, and to his various and improved methods, which have so materially advanced the art of Lithography to its present comprehensive basis. This combination of business and artistic qualities in the two brothers, always working hand in hand, brought the firm to a high standard.

Mr. August Hoen was first admitted to a partnership in the business under the firm name of Edward Weber & Co. Mr. Weber died in 1848. Shortly after this, August and Ernest Hoen succeeded to the business under the firm name of A. Hoen & Co. Henry Hoen, a cousin, also became a member of this firm, which has continued under the same name and style up to the present day.

As a member of the firm of A. Hoen & Co., Mr. Ernest Hoen always had the esteem and best efforts of all the employees. He had a loving heart and a gentle though firm hand, and had the happy faculty of always bringing out the best qualities of those with whom he was associated. The respect and regard of the many who have grown up in the business, amounted in some instances, almost to veneration. With his great sense of justice, he never lost an opportunity to extend the praise and encouragement that meritorious work deserved. To his appreciation of merit, all were ready to strive, that the best results might be obtained, and it is to this unity of purpose that much of the success of the firm is due.

As a business man he was quick of comprehension, and able at all times to suggest to customers such ideas as would best meet their wants. He was affable and courteous, prompt and

thorough. The same hour found him each day at his desk. All his undertakings were marked by this same regularity of purpose. He was a good judge of character, and while always lenient to the deserving, he was quick to apprehend and discountenance deception. These traits earned for him a high place in the business community, and his judgment was often sought in outside matters.

Mr. Hoen was a director in the German-American Fire Insurance Company. At a critical period in its history, he, in conjunction with his friend, Mr. Martin Kesmodel, reorganized and established the Company on a firm basis, knowing that there were many people who had invested their earnings and savings in this Company, he determined to aid them if possible; success attended him, though, through his innate modesty, it was but little known to the business public. He was President for a number of years and was a director up to the time of his decease.

He was a director in the Savings Bank of Baltimore; also a director in the Hopkins Place Savings Bank. He was President of the old Domicile Society.

He always took an interest in municipal affairs, and even during his last illness, wrote a letter to his honor, Mayor Latrobe, setting forth the merits of Clifton as a City Park.

Most of his married life was spent at Waverly, and he did much to advance the welfare of that village, being especially interested in its recent annexation to Baltimore. He was a member of the Maryland Historical Society and also of the Society for the History of the Germans in Maryland.

He was a member and for several years treasurer of the Order of the Oriole. He was also treasurer of the Maryland Horticultural Society.

He was for a number of years one of the board of Governors of the Maryland Institute for the Promotion of the Mechanical Arts. Through his knowledge of the various branches of art, particularly in portraiture perspective and color, he was able to criticise and encourage the work of the students, many of whom he employed in his business. In 1890 the Institute elected him as one of a committee to visit and report on the Art Schools of Boston, New York and Philadelphia.



At his home in Waverly Mr. Hoen had collected many rare and beautiful plants, and had an especially large assortment of Orchids, Gloxinias and Amarylli. Even the humblest wild flower often received his care and attention. He raised many seedling plants and imported extensively. As late as January 1893, he imported from England some of the best known Amarylli for hybridizing purposes.

In 1854 Ernest Hoen married Frances Elizabeth Nixdorff, daughter of the late Tobias and Angeline Bixler Nixdorff. They had nine children: Ida, Amelia (who died in infancy), Frank Nixdorff, Harry Morris, Edward Weber, Ernest, jr., Kemp, Alfred Tennyson and Fannie.

Mr. Hoen was ever on the alert for knowledge; it was his greatest pleasure to follow the advancement of the sciences, and though he left few writings evidencing his research, his advice and criticism were often sought, and he was considered an authority on many subjects. He was progressive and always kept abreast of the times, a great lover of nature and art, a patron of music, a successful horticulturist; a seeker of knowledge, and a man of artistic tastes and appreciation.

His admiration for truth, genius, science and study, as well as his general intelligence, won for him many warm friends, and his gentle nature and helpful spirit were especially noticeable in his home life. Among his beloved books and flowers, and surrounded by an affectionate family, in the enjoyment of a perfect manhood, illness overtook him, and though he suffered for five months, he never lost courage, but was cheerful and uncomplaining to the end. On the sixteenth of June 1893, he quietly went to sleep

"Like one that draws the drapery of his couch  
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

Mr. Ernest Hoen was an active member of this society when it was first organized and he remained so until his death. He was endeared to us all by his unceasing courtesy and earnest desire to promote the usefulness of this Society. Mr. Hoen's death occurring after the close of the regular meetings, suitable resolutions expressive of the members' respect for their deceased friend and their deep sympathy with the great loss the family has sustained, will be presented at the November meeting.

C. F. RADDATZ, ED.

