

only business of that character being done with the Indians of nearby villages who used to offer furs, etc., in trade for their wants. To the Indians we sold large quantities of perfumery (but very little soap), and patent medicines, especially the kind that had a very bitter or strong taste. I had to disappoint an eastern friend who once asked me how I used to estimate prices by weighing the rough gold offered by miners for goods, by telling him I never estimated—Colorado folks had real money and plenty of it even in early days. Conditions were not so rough nor were we so uncivilized as people of eastern states imagine, and except for the necessary crudities of a new country and our isolation by distance from pharmaceutical manufacturing centers, the drug business was pretty much the same as is still found in small country villages.

We had our share of Indian warfare when the Utes went on the warpath, in 1866 to 1867, when Colorado was practically cut off from all communication with the eastern states for months, but except for the isolation and inability to replenish stocks we druggists suffered little.

As eastern members no doubt observed while passing through the state, Colorado has few native plants used medicinally. Mountain sage is probably the most important native drug and the first shipment of this drug commercially, by the way, was made by me to Parke, Davis & Co. This plant is believed to possess valuable properties by the Indians and it has been used since the early pioneer days for treatment of what we call "mountain fever." The native drugs upon which Colorado's early prosperity was based were handled by druggists only in small quantities. I refer to gold and silver, so we had to depend on our skill as pharmacists and use foreign drugs to collect even the small amounts of these native drugs we handled.

There are so many things that seem commonplace to the pioneer which are wonders to the novice that I hesitate in offering even these brief reminiscences. I have no "wild and woolly west" experiences that I can recall, so I trust that members will pardon my lack of exciting incidents. Just one final word, we Colorado druggists have always been pharmacists in the true sense of this term, and I know our successors, the younger men, will uphold our traditions.

SOME OLD-TIME BROOKLYN DRUG STORES.

THOMAS D. MCELHENIE, PH. G., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

In 1796 appeared the first directory of Brooklyn, which was really only a sort of appendix to the New York directory. No druggist is named in this volume but there appears the name of John N. Barbarie, Physician, on Main Road, probably Fulton street, and very likely this country doctor handed out medicines.

In 1799 a German apothecary named Kempe or Kempff opened a drug store in the village. The location is in doubt but was probably in the vicinity of Fulton or South Ferry. This business was succeeded to by the son of the founder and in 1860 the second Mr. Kempe was succeeded by his nephew, Mr. Louis Lehn,

who will be recalled by many here present as the founder of the jobbing house of Lehn and Fink. Mr. Lehn is now living in Germany. In 1873 he sold the retail store to two young men—Henry Syvarth and Chas. F. Schleussner. The store was then and for many years before at 125 Atlantic avenue. In 1890 it was moved to 84 Court street, and after two or three short term changes in 1896 Mr. Thomas Lamb became the owner and still continues.

In 1825 Spooner's Directory of Brooklyn names two druggists, Isaac Kipp, 63 Fulton street, and John V. E. Vanderdoef, 108 Fulton street. These establishments have passed out of existence with no lineal successors that I can learn about.

In 1830 there came to Brooklyn from Ireland one Dr. Brice who established a small surgery or drug store doing a prescribing and dispensing business. The store was in James street, near York, for many years, and when the anchorage for the first bridge was to be built James street was wiped out. The doctor's son, Israel B. Brice, who had grown up in the business and succeeded to it, moved to 73-75 Fulton street, where he remained for many years. Mr. Brice sold to his clerk, Mr. Geo. H. Norfolk, who grew grey in the shop, but kept up the old sign, "I. B. Brice." The business is now located at 115 Fulton street under the style "Hoyt Drug Co."

In 1834 one William Bailey started a drug store at Fulton and Sands streets. It was in some ways a branch of a London wholesale house, Bailey & Co. In 1846 a young Canadian named John Worthington came in as a clerk and afterwards bought the store from Mr. Bailey for \$4,000. For several years after the Civil War the profit averaged \$5,000 a year. In 1849 the store was destroyed by fire and the second store at Fulton and Pineapple was burned out in 1861. The third store at 162 Fulton street is still in existence, known for fifty years as "Apothecaries Hall." It is now owned by the son Arthur, a member of the American Pharmaceutical Association. On a recent call he showed me some interesting relics of old times. A copy of the second year's price list of Dr. Squibb in 1859 partly printed and partly written, the latter being recent additions. There were only two fluidextracts listed. The old gentleman died only three or four months ago at the ripe age of 87, as the result of an injury by an automobile near his home some weeks earlier. But for this he would be hale and hearty now and my cherished plan for a talk with him would be carried out and many points of interest brought out.

Forty years ago or more—date is uncertain—there was a drug store kept by a Dr. Geo. B. Irish, between Brice's and the ferry, probably about 37 or 39 Fulton street. A feature of this store was Root Beer. About 1875 or 1876, Dr. Irish sold to his brother-in-law, Mr. Philo Jackson, who moved it up to 511 Fulton street, now the shopping center of Brooklyn, and later moved it still further up Fulton street.

About 1874 Mr. Jackson established the first drug store on Coney Island. Mr. Albert Chambers has carried it on for thirty years on the same spot in larger premises and he owns the buildings and the ground, a most unusual circumstance on that stretch of sand. Viewed as sand it is only useful for scouring tinware, but lying where it does it is worth all kinds of money.

Coming on up Fulton street at the corner of Clinton, is the impersonal store of the Riker-Hegeman Co., which dates back forty years and more, when Davies & Leys carried on a fine apothecary shop there. Many veterans in the trade will recall Leys' Nipple Wash. This store was the source of it. A long block further up, at the corner of Pierrepont street, was Cyrus Pyle's store, a fine shop in the seventies or a little earlier. Mr. Pyle took on at one time a green boy from Hudson, N. Y., named Lithgow T. Perkins. He told Sam, his darkey porter: "Sam, show this boy how to clean up things." Sam took him back to the sink and said: "There's the soap, there's the water and here are the dirty bottles. Now pitch in." He gave him no further instructions, but the boy made good and became known among the foremost pharmacists of his city and state—President of Kings County Pharmaceutical Society and for years Secretary of the Kings County Board of Pharmacy. After some years with Mr. Pyle, his employer opened a branch store away uptown at Greene avenue and Cumberland street, placing Mr. Perkins in charge, with the result that Mr. Perkins bought it out and carried it on until he sold in 1898 to Albert E. Marsland, one of Brooklyn's rising young men in pharmacy, who was brought up in my store, spending with me as boy, clerk and partner about eighteen years. His widow still owns the business, having as manager another of my old boys, Mr. I. W. Price. The Perkins store has always been a notable prescription store and headquarters for doctors.

To slip back down Fulton street a few doors above Mr. Pyle's and across the way, about 1862 there was opened by Mr. Isaac D. Smith a store in a small triangle at the junction of Fulton, Washington and Court streets and Myrtle avenue, where about all the cars in the city passed. In 1865 this store was sold to Mr. Chas. W. Kitchen who inaugurated the first "Always Open" drug store. He sold in 1884 to Mr. Morrissey, who is now at No. 6 Myrtle avenue. During Mr. Kitchen's time he opened at the new Brighton Beach hotel, at Coney Island, a very showy branch store in a pavilion built to suit an enormous soda fountain which had been built by Jas. W. Tufts for a show piece at the Centennial.

Coming along up Fulton street we come next to what is now a saloon but was for many years the drug store of Wm. H. Douglas, who was first in the employ for some years of a Dr. C. Prince who started it about 1851. A few blocks further on at the corner of Bond and Fulton, now a part of the department store of Loeser Co., was the drug store of Wm. Wynne, opened about 1846 by a Mr. Atwater, sold to Mr. Wynne in 1861, and now at 44 Flatbush avenue. The business is now owned by Mr. James Vinnicombe.

At the corner of Washington and Sand streets stood for many years the store of Dr. Henry J. Menninger, started about 1865, which was wiped out by the building of the bridge and moved two or three blocks north to the corner of Jay and Sands, and again moved by the building of the Manhattan bridge, going part way back to No. 61 Sands street. The business belongs to the widow of Karl Behrens, now Mrs. Harper. Mr. Behrens was a clerk for Dr. Menninger for several years.

In this neighborhood is the store of Mr. Geo. S. Bentley, at Adams and Nassau since 1880. He moved there from Pearl and Nassau, where he had begun in

1871, having bought the business from a Dr. Chas. Cranmer, who had succeeded some years before a Dr. King of New York.

For a long jump we will travel out to 3rd avenue and 17th street, where is located a handsome new building, with Hogan's drug store in the corner and apartments upstairs. The whole belongs to one Hogan, an Irish physician. It was started in 1847 by a Dr. Williams, who carried drugs and hardware for some years and sold to Edward Buckley about 1860 the drug part of the shop. In 1870 he sold to W. E. Strachan—and he to W. S. Doe, who is stated to be the real original inventor of the carbon filament incandescent light, doing his experimental work in the cellar of this old rookery drug store, where it was seen by somebody else. He sold to the present owner.

At 3rd avenue and 21st street was another drug and hardware shop of Mr. Godfrey at about the period of Dr. Williams spoken of above. These two stores had a large trade from the farming section stretching out to the south, right out to Fort Hamilton and Bensonhurst, having no store nearer.

About 1869 Mr. Wm. H. Douglas, heretofore mentioned, opened out in Flatbush the first drug store in that section, which had the village and farm trade all about as far as Coney Island. During 1875 the writer was in charge of this store, leaving in the spring of 1876 to engage on his own account in his present store, which was started in 1869 by a man named Kennedy. This is the shop jocularly referred to by some of the craft when they tell inquirers for drawing papers, etc., "Oh, you can get it down at that funny drug store near the Pratt Institute."

Away over in Williamsburg, or Eastern District, at 690 and 692 Grand street, stands the handsome and completely fitted store of R. C. Knipe & Son. It was built by Mr. R. C. Knipe in 1870 and has always been a popular store in a thickly populated section.

In 1848 Mr. C. M. Wright opened a drug store at the corner of Sackett and Columbia streets, with only a capital of \$300. This was the first drug store south of Atlantic avenue.

In 1851 he moved to Union and Columbia streets, which is one of the corporation stores today. As there were a great many Germans in the neighborhood, Mr. Wright, an American, was compelled to keep a German clerk and also to study German himself, which in time he mastered so well that old German customers frequently asked him from which part of the "Vaterland" he came.

Alexander Hudnut about this time opened a drug store on Court street, opposite Warren street. Mr. Hudnut later moved to the Herald Building, 205 Broadway, New York City, where he did a very prosperous business and also realized his desire "*to snap his fingers at the doctors,*" meaning that he did not have to depend upon the physicians for business.

In 1874 a row of houses was built on Fulton street (the old Brooklyn and Jamaica turnpike) between Verona Place and Marcy avenue, in the old Bedford village, now known as the Bedford Section. The neighborhood of the so-called "Bedford Corners" up to that time was a farming district occupied by Betts' farm. Barnum's circus used to put up its tents in this vicinity, and the Brooklyn boys and girls used to go skating on a flooded meadow nearby, called the Capi-

toline grounds. In 1874 Mr. C. M. Wright and his son, Frank F. Wright, as the firm of C. M. Wright & Son, opened a drug store in the new building at the corner of Fulton street and Verona Place. This store, on account of being fitted up so elegantly with plate glass windows, black walnut fixtures, marble floor, French plate glass showcases, etc., became known as the "Palace Drug Store." This, by the way, was the first store in Brooklyn which later had such a luxury as a metal ceiling. In 1876 the store went into the possession of Dr. Watts, and Mr. C. M. Wright opened the store at Gates and Reid avenues in 1877, which in 1879 became the property of his son, Frank F. Wright, who is now at Brooklyn and Atlantic avenues.

After the death of Dr. Watts the "Palace Drug Store" became the property of Thomas Jones, an English "pharmaceutical chemist," who also owned the drug store at Fulton street and Classon avenue and at Bedford and Gates avenues. After Mr. Jones' death the store changed hands several times, until it came into possession of Otto Raubenheimer, the Chairman of the Historical Section of the American Pharmaceutical Association and former President of the New York Branch, who turned it into an ethical pharmacy, with a sign in one of the show windows: "No Cigars, No Candy, No Ice Cream, No Soda Water, But I Do Sell Pure Drugs and Medicines."

There is a dear old lady living near my store who was brought as a bride to a new drug store just being opened by her proud young husband at Myrtle avenue and Fleet Place about February 1, 1851—sixty-one years ago, and she still owns the business. She is Mrs. R. G. Rutherford. Although now past four score, she attends quite regularly the meetings of the N. Y. State Association, where she is greatly esteemed. She has told me that in the old days there were detached houses with garden plots all about. Now it is largely a negro population in old rookeries.

There are many more long established stores of excellent repute in Brooklyn, but the subject grows on one when starting in to write about it and has already outgrown reasonable limits. Perhaps another year we may take it up again.

EARLY MINNESOTA PHARMACY¹

AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. S. W. MELENDY, ONE OF THE PIONEER MINNEAPOLIS PHARMACISTS. F. J. WULLING, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Mr. Melendy came from Dane county, Wisconsin, to Minneapolis in the spring of 1871. The population of Minneapolis at that time was about 13,000. His first position was that of clerk with the firm of Lyman & Williams, wholesale and retail, located in Center Block near Second street, the heart of the business district at that time. He was with them from the spring of 1871 until 1873, when he went into the retail business with Mr. George R. Lyman

¹Read at the Joint Meeting of the Northwestern Branch A. Ph. A. and the Minnesota State Pharmaceutical Association, at Winona, Minn., June, 1912.