

**A Typical Day for a Nine
Year Old in Mount
Clemens in 1818**

A Typical Day for a Nine Year Old in Mount Clemens in 1818

Would you like to know what it was like for a child in Mt. Clemens, Michigan in 1818? You see there were no cars, no I-Phones and no technology games! My name is Sam and I was born in 1809. The founder of our village is Christian Clemens and he first came to our town in 1796.

I get up in the morning and go down to breakfast. Then I get dressed and ready for my day. Secondly, I walk to school and learn in a one-room schoolhouse. The first school was established in 1818. Then after that I go back home and help with the house chores. For example, the girls would help with the dishes, cooking and cleaning. But I (the boys) would help with the outside chores. For example, I help with the gardening, hunting, fishing and chopping wood. On cold days, I have to make sure there is enough chopped wood for a fire in the house to keep everyone warm and to cook with. At the end of the day I finally eat some dinner. Lastly, I put my PJs on and we all sleep together by the fire. We also do not have bathrooms in our homes. If I need to use the bathroom, I have to go to an outhouse (outside) that is a hole in the ground that we use for a toilet.

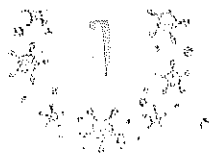
For a child, our main chore was to help around the house. Education was not a priority at the time. Everyone had to pitch in. They also traveled by horse and buggy, no cars! Our roads were made of dirt.

Life for a nine year old in 1818 in Mount Clemens, Michigan is very different then today. School is not a priority and there were no cars and no technology!

Back to the Future

By Abby Farah

Hello! My name is Maria. I go to Jefferson School in Mount Clemens. Me and others all sit in one big room. I sit next to a 15 year old boy and a 6 year old girl. My everyday clothes are overalls and a t-shirt, but in winter I wear a long sleeve shirt, worn out pants, and a shabby coat with old boots. In the kitchen I wear my clothes with a white apron. I live in a log cabin with my mom and 12 year old brother. We have little money but are still ok. We're just thankful for all we have, and that we have good health, education, and each other.



Caitlyn Mingle

7

My name is Caitlyn Mingle, I am 9 years old and have just moved to the village of Mount Clemons with my family from Detroit in 1818. It took us two days by horse and wagon to get here. We traveled along the lake road. My family lives on a farm near the Huron River. On Friday, it is my job to go fishing to get fish for dinner. I use a fishing rod made out of stick with string on the end of it, and on the end of the string is a hook. I use the leftover bread for bate. I have found a special fishing spot on the Huron River. I can spot it because it is darker than the rest of the water. I almost always catch enough fish for dinner. I put the fish in a bucket to carry them back to the farm. I store my fishing rod in a hollow tree near my favorite spot. After I clean the fish I put the left over remains of the fish in a field that my family will plow next year. I do this to help the soil grow better plants. In the winter I use the hole that we get water out of on the river to fish in. I have found that spruce branches work better as bate in the winter. I have to be careful to spread the remains of the fish out in the field, not putting them all together.

Our family built our house out of logs, using moss in between the logs to keep out the wind and to help the house stand. We use lanterns and candles for light. We have a fireplace that we use for heat and to cook our food. We sleep on beds made out of straw on the floor. I am hoping that we will soon have a school. Mount Clemons has great resources and I see our family farm growing.

Kevin Smart

Mount Clemens 1818 as a 9 year old boy

A typical day for a 9 year old boy in 1818 in Mount Clemens would be much different than a day in 2017. He would have to start his day by doing chores on the family farm. The chores might include picking fruit or feeding the animals. After the chores were done he would have breakfast such as eggs and bacon which came from the chickens and pigs on the farm. After breakfast all children between the ages of 5 and 12 would go to the one room schoolhouse near their home. Children would write their problems on slate board with chalk. After school children would have some additional chores on the farm and in the house such as making a fire to cook dinner over. A day for a nine year old boy in 1818 is much different than a day for a nine year old in 2017.

Bicentennial Essay Contest

Name: Ava Janusch

Bicentennial Essay Contest

Hello, my name is Ava Janusch and I am nine years old. I would like to tell you about what it was like in Mt. Clemens, MI in 1818. The first settlement in Mt. Clemens was in 1781. The first homes were built along the Clinton River extending nine miles. Christian Clemens laid out the town in 1818. Cooperage and glass making were early economic activities. In 1797, a distillery, salt well and hardware store was built. This was all done before the war in 1812. During the war most of the families moved to Detroit. Mr. Clemens returned to Mt. Clemens in 1818 with many other families. In 1819 a log court house was built. The lower story was used for a jail, the second story was a court house, school and church. Until 1819, most children were schooled at home by their parents. Most men were working on farms and family businesses. The women would educate the children and work together

around their homes. In Mt. Clemens, children began going to school in the log court house in 1819. A typical day for a nine year old girl would be to start her day doing chores and helping with breakfast. Children would then go to the school house for a three to four hour period. Instead of eating lunch at school like we do now, children would wait until they were home. Children would then help their parents on the farm and in family business's. Many families would continue reading at home with their children to keep up on their studies. When the children had free time, they would play with neighbor children outside. They had lots of property to run and play. They did not have television or internet to entertain them like we do today.

The City of Mount Clemens: Bicentennial Essay Contest

Prepared by: Ellis Benford

My name is Pete, I am ten years old and I live on a farm with my family. The year is 1818 and the name of our village is called High Banks, but some people also call it Big Springs. I have six siblings and their ages are 6, 8, 10, 12, 15 and 15. We don't go to school. Instead of going to school we spend our day working on the farm and fishing to make sure we have food on our dinner plate. We have chickens, cows, horses, sheep and pigs. I help to feed the pigs, gather eggs from the chickens and milk the cows. My parents are farmers and don't have jobs off the farm. This is what life is like for a boy living in 1818.

Vitina Di Giuseppe

A Girl in the Olden Days

A nine-year old like me in Mt. Clemens in 1818 would probably be doing a lot of things, but I'm just going to list a few. First, she could be playing in River Huron, which we call the Clinton River. Second, if it was a school day, they would be attending a private school. Oh, and the citizens wouldn't be calling our city Mt. Clemens. They would call our city "High Banks" or "Big Springs". Also, everyone would only call it those names before Mt. Clemens was named in 1879. Last fact! Finally, they could be helping their parents if they were farmers or if her family had a farm. Most farmers in Mt. Clemens (or the one of the city's original names) were poor because there lack of farming skills. So, if you ever get to travel back in time, go to Mt. Clemens in 1818 and see if a nine year old girl would do those things.

9 yr old back
to the Future
Mt. Clemens
1818

Kaylee Esch

Back in 1818 a 9 year old like me in Mt. Clemens did not have any televisions, video games, computers, phones, or any electronics.

They had to make there own toys. The churches were small the houses were small and in fact all the buildings were small. The founder of the city is, Christian Clemens, in 1796. Around 1818 is when they started to build streets and houses. someone my age proboly would of not been born in a house. Mt. Clemens was know as the Bath City because of its bath houses. A child my age got around in horses and buggys. They didnt have cars back then. They had really old fashioned chairs and couches. They had rock candy back then but not jolly ranchers or twix then. Well thats all I gatta say about 1818 as a kid my age.

Alessandra Goff

In 1818 a typical day for a 10 year old was not the same as today. They would wake up early and eat breakfast. Then they would do chores like sweep the ashes out of the fire place, bring water from the well, gather wood, and feed the chickens. Sometimes the kids would go to school for a little bit. They also like to go fishing and hunt. It was way harder in 1818 then today!

Mount Clemens in 1818

Nicholas Gorday

Mount Clemens in 1818

A typical day for a nine year-old kid in 1818 might be a little boring. It was kind of like the Wild West when there were not any modern technologies. Kids woke up in the early morning and got ready for school. Many boys wore clothes like shoes or boots, pants with suspenders, and long-sleeve shirts. Boys from wealthier families wore fancy clothes like suits or tuxedos. Girls wore long dresses, high boots, and hats. Kids lived in log cabins and it was cold inside, especially in winter. The moms made them a breakfast with lots of biscuits and rolls.

Kids walked to the schoolhouse and learned their work. They got lots of different studies, depending on their grade level. They worked very hard to learn so they could be smarter. They tried to pay attention so they could do their work. If they didn't pay attention, they probably got bad grades and got yelled at by the teacher. Kids would have to make their own games at recess to have fun, such as races and ball playing. After school, they played outdoors mostly, using wagons, sticks, stones, and wooden toys. They probably did a lot of things with nature, playing by the water and chasing frogs, fishing and swimming in the river. On weekends or at night, families played indoors together, maybe playing checkers, building blocks, and games.

The kids had to make some school supplies to do their homework. They had to do lots of homework to study harder and not get in trouble. They ate dinner with their families at a wooden table with lots of candles. They had large families so they had cramped space to sleep. They didn't have too much privacy from each other.

Life in Mount Clemens in 1818 has changed so much over the years.

My Life in Mount Clemens

Sophia Kuyilampara

My name is Sophia and I am 9 years old. My family and I moved from Detroit to Mount Clemens in the summer of 1818. We live in a log house with a garden in the backyard.

I wake up very early in the morning to help my mother with chores. The household chores that I do everyday are scrub the floors, sew and wash clothes, pick vegetables from the garden, feed the chickens and help my mother prepare meals for our family. In the evening, my mother teaches me how to add, read, and write.

On Sundays, I play games with my friends. We play hoop rolling, ring toss, checkers, hide and seek, and number games. My favorite game is hide and seek because I am a good hider and my friends have a hard time finding me.

Soon our family from Detroit will visit us in Mount Clemens. I hope they will like Mount Clemens and decide to move here. This is my life in 1818, Mount Clemens!

Life in the Clem 1818

Joey Mueller

Joseph Mueller

19899 Berwyck Court
Macomb, Michigan 48044

Grade: 4

586-263-4619

Ashley Mueller

Life in the Clem 1818

My family moved from New York state to a new town in Michigan named Mt. Clemens in hopes that my father will be able to expand his carriage business. It was a beautiful town located along the Huron river that flowed to a large lake.

My name is Joey, I am 9 years old and the youngest out of 4 children. My brothers Tom and John were soldiers in the army and served in the recent war of 1812. They now work for my father's business building the carriages. My sister Sarah is a seamstress for a local tailor on main street. Each day I would notice a new carriage go by with a new family coming to live in this growing village.

Each day, Sarah and I would tend to the animals very early in the morning making sure they were fed and had plenty of water. Gathering the eggs, milking the cows and gardening was fun but hard work. I longed for the days working for the family business because it seemed father appreciated my brothers more at times. My parents assured me the importance of my daily contributions were to the family and that made me feel good about my role. The days in the wild spent fishing and hunting with dad and my brothers are the best of times by far in the Clem.

Joseph Myska

My name is Joseph Myska and I am ten years old. My family built a house on the river in Mount Clemens in 1818. There are 33 houses on the river. My father works at the distillery, where they make alcohol for adults to drink. Our family goes to William Canfield's store to buy supplies. Mr. Canfield also trades with the indians that live nearby. My brother and I go to school in the schoolhouse and we go to church on Sunday. Since there is no church, we go to the court house for services. We have some books but Mount Clemens will not have a library until 1865. Mount Clemens is a nice place to live in 1818, but it will be much better in the future.

Bicentennial Essay Contest

by

Mason O'Connell

Life back in 1818 for a kid like me was much different than it is today. Not only were there no iPhones, Kindles and PS4s, but there was not even electricity or indoor toilets. Kids my age had to help on the family farm and do things like cut wood and gather water. For school, children would study at home or in a single schoolhouse with all of the other kids. Children used slate and chalk instead of pencils and paper, and everyone was taught by the same teacher. Overall, it was much different back then.

Name: Dominic Pajkic

December 15, 1818

Hi. My name is Dominic Pajkic and I am 9 years old. I live at home with my mother, father and my four younger brothers and sisters in a town recently named Mt. Clemens. It was named after our Judge, Christian Clemens. Today I am going to help my mom do some chores around our home and then I am going to meet with my friends and explore some of the great outdoors. We will probably go into the woods and climb some trees. I will have to be home in time to help my mom with supper. That is when my dad gets home from working at the distillery. We will eat our supper and then we will gather with neighbors and friends to sing and dance. Singing and dancing is something that happens almost every night in Mt. Clemens.

Charly Procissi

Why hello there...I am going to tell you about how my life is going as a 9 year old in the village of Mount Clemens in the year 1818. My dad and brother have been busy building our house out of wood. When my brother is not working on our house we play hide and go seek, hop-scotch, and tag, but we also make up games too. There are only 15 families in the village of Mount Clemens, including my family. The food supply is hard to get, so we only can eat every three days. Most men, women, and children are very ill but I thank God that I am a healthy child. Life is very hard in the year 1818 for all ages, in our small village of Mount Clemens.

Bicentennial Essay

Chrisovalantis Thomas

A child in Mount Clemens in 1818 didn't have a library so children couldn't check out books.

Next, video games weren't invented, so kids played games like tag, hide and seek, and hop scotch. There wasn't a school in Mount Clemens, so children would have to travel long distances to get to school.

Finally, the steam boat was just invented so kids who liked the water and fishing would go on a steam boat, and that is what it was like for a 9 year kid in 1818.

Clancy Walker

In Mount Clemens, Michigan during 1818 children were not all able to go to school. Their lives were hard in the 1800's. Kids had to grow up fast and get jobs. Children who were wealthy had tutors or went to private schools. They would be taught reading, writing, prayers and simple math. Kids lives were hard already, I hope you enjoyed my story. Thank you.

Bicentennial Essay Contest
Gabriel Fischer

I am nine years old and live in Mt Clemens during the year of 1818. Right now I am waking up so I run to go outside to the outhouse to use the bathroom. I have to then go to the well to get some water so I can wash up and brush my teeth. First though I will have to make a fire to heat up my water so I can make my porridge for breakfast. While I am waiting for the water I will light the oil lamp and then brush and wash. I have to then do my chores, get my bag ready, and walk to school. My schoolhouse only has one floor and one classroom and one teacher! When I get home later I will have to do more chores. Then I will do my homework, play with my blocks that I have for toys, and go to bed.