

Hendrick Pietersen, from Hasselt, procured a ground-brief for a lot seven rods wide on the road, and running back about eleven rods to the Damen grant, January 28, 1653. It is not of record, but is recited in *Liber Deeds*, A: 205, 206.

As early as October, 1641, Hendrick was in the colony, for he leased from Director Kieft the "maize land . . . on the highway" (*Cal. Hist. MSS., Dutch*, 17), later known as the King's Farm.

Under date of July 10, 1656, is found an entry relating to Pietersen's own dwelling here:

On the petition of Jan Vinje and Gerrit Jansen Roos setting forth, that Hendrick P. *Kint in 't Water* is occupying his house south of their, the petitioners' Houses, in a dangerous state as regards fire, it is ordered on the petitioners' request, The Street and Fire Inspectors are hereby requested and directed to inspect the condition, in which Hend^k Ptr. *Kint in 't Water's* house is, and together are authorized to give such orders therein, as they shall find necessary for the prevention of all danger and disaster.—*Rec. N. Am.*, II: 141.

Pietersen was living in June, 1660, according to an entry in *Rec. N. Am.*, III: 185, but died before the following January, when Joannes Nevius, acting for the orphan-masters, sold the southerly house to Joannes van Brugh and the northerly one to Gerrit Jansen Roos.—*Liber Deeds*, A: 205, 206. Hendrick Pietersen left no children. His widow, Grietje Adams, was a most unfortunate woman. She seems to have been feeble in mind and body. The orphan-masters arranged for her board, successively, first with one neighbour and then with another, paying nine guilders per week for her maintenance, and supplying her with all needful clothing. In June, 1661, they contracted with a skipper to take her back to Holland, where a small sum of money—some four or five hundred florins—which her mother had won in a lottery, was coming to her. Upon hearing of this decision, the poor lady "fell sick a-bed." Allard Coninck being consulted, "suggests it as the best thing to place the case into the hands of the Orphans Chamber at Amsterdam." Finally, the orphan-masters decided to "turn her over to the Deacons." This pathetic story is related, in careful detail, in the *Minutes of the Orphan-masters*, I: 182-193.

Pine Street runs through Hendrick Pietersen's old grant. His south fence was about twenty-five feet south of the street.