

Philip Geraerdy's old tavern, "where the wooden horse hangs out, being a cake house (*koekhuys*)."—*Liber Deeds*, A: 110-1, 129. Philip Gerard, of Paris, a soldier in the West India Company's service, was in New Amsterdam as early as January, 1640.—*Cal. Hist. MSS., Dutch*, 12. He contracted with Juriaen Hendricksen, a carpenter from Osnabrugh, to build a house for him, in June, 1640, which was not completed to his satisfaction in June, 1641, but was finished and in use by January, 1642, when the vigilant fiscal proceeded against him for selling beer at a higher rate than the ordinance allowed.—*Ibid.*, 76, 78.

His soldierly duties conflicting with his activities as an inn-keeper, he permitted the former to go by default. The fiscal promptly brought him up, March 27, 1642, on charges of "having been absent from the guard without leave," and he was sentenced "to ride the Wooden horse during parade, with a pitcher in one hand and a drawn sword in the other."—*Ibid.*, 79. The merriment of his fellow-townsmen may be imagined. In sheer defiance, he named his inn *The Wooden Horse*.

For a dozen years, Geraerdy kept tavern here, and prospered. His ambition to spend his old age on his Long Island farm was not realised, however. On November 2, 1654, being "sick in bed," he made his will, and died shortly afterward. By December 19, 1654, his neighbours on Long Island mention him as Philip Geraerdy, deceased.—*Powers of Attorney*, trans. by O'Callaghan, 93, 99.

The Wooden Horse descended to Jan Geraerdy, his only child. Jan sold it to Joost Teunissen, the baker, January 11, 1655 (*Liber Deeds*, A: 110), who conveyed it to surgeon

Varrevanger, as a corner house.—*Ibid.*, A: 129. Then came the survey of 1657, which, by prolonging the Marckvelt (Whitehall Street) until it intersected the Brouwers Straet (Stone Street), squared up the block, but left the Wooden Horse some distance from the corner. Now ensued a triangular quarrel between the baker, the doctor, and the burgomasters. Varrevanger claimed that Stuyvesant had granted him the gore lot; that he could prove by Secretary Van Ruyven that he had asked a deed of it two or three times, and had had it measured. Joost Teunissen said the burgomasters had granted it to him; the burgomasters said they gave it to Teunissen, so that he could give Varrevanger a full lot, but agreed to give the latter a deed of it for 40 florins, etc.—*Rec. N. Am.*, VII: 163-4: II: 326-7. Meanwhile, Frederick Philipse, who, anticipating Sir Lucius O'Trigger, might have said to Stuyvesant: "The quarrel is a very pretty quarrel as it stands; we should only spoil it by trying to explain it," secured a grant from Stuyvesant, and built upon the lot (see No. 4, *ante*).