

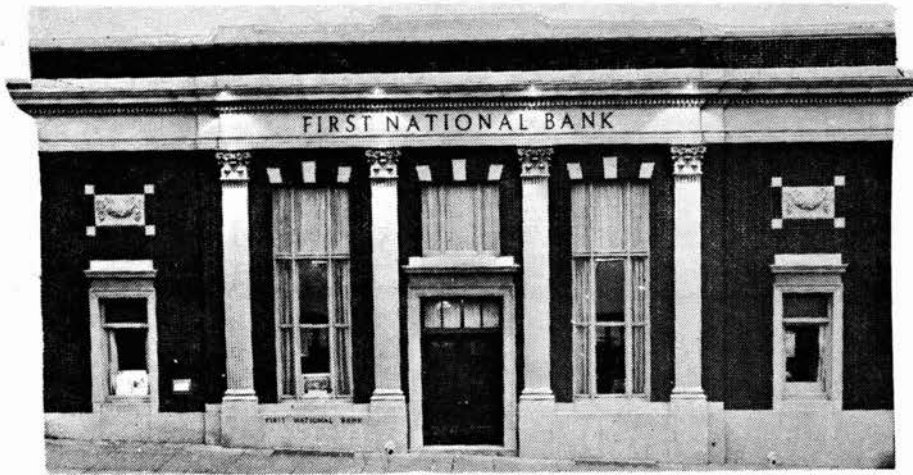
The Quarterly

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION



STORY OF A KEY

July 1962



THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF CANTON

ESTABLISHED 1887

CANTON, NEW YORK

celebrates

75 Years of Community Progress
1887 1962



Canton Main Street at the turn of the Century, showing the site of the present First National Bank building.

The Quarterly

Official Publication of The St. Lawrence County Historical Assn.

ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

President
LAWRENCE G. BOVARD
Ogdensburg

First Vice President
EDWARD F. HEIM
Canton

Second Vice President
LEAH NOBLE
Edwards

Secretary
MRS. HAROLD JENKINS
RD-2, Potsdam

Treasurer
DAVID CLELAND
Canton

Editor, The Quarterly
MASON ROSSITER SMITH
Gouverneur

Assistant Editor
MRS. BETTE MAYHEW
Canton

Committee Chairmen
Program
MRS. DORIS PLANTY
Ogdensburg

Museum
FRANK CRARY
Canton

Nominations
EDWARD F. HEIM
Canton

Audit
HENRY HORN
Canton

County Fair
HAROLD STORIE
Gouverneur

Yorker Clubs
ELWOOD SIMONDS
Rossie

THE QUARTERLY is published in January, April, July and October each year by the St. Lawrence County Historical Association, editorial, advertising and publication office 40-42 Clinton street, Gouverneur, N.Y.

EXTRA COPIES may be obtained from Mrs. Nina W. Smithers, St. Lawrence County Historian's Office, County Building, Canton, N.Y. at 50 cents each.

ADVISORY BOARD

Mrs. Betty Mayhew, Canton
Miss Elizabeth Baxter, Ogdensburg
Leonard Prince, Massena
Mrs. Doris Planty, Ogdensburg
Harold Storie, Gouverneur

CONTENTS

JULY 1962, VOL. 7 NO 3 Page

STORYBOOK SOLDIER	By Eugene Hatch 4
THE EAGLE MILL	By Bette Mayhew 5
END OF AN ERA	By Eleanor L. Dumas 6
EYEWITNESS TO ASSASSINATION	By G. Atwood Manley 7
STORY OF A KEY	By Nina W. Smithers 10
MEMORIES OF SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNICS	By Mrs. William Perry 12
BORROWED LIFE	By Lindon E. Riggs 12
THE COX HOUSE	By Frank E. Olmstead 13
LOCAL and COUNTY HISTORICAL ACTIVITIES	Edited by Bette Mayhew 14

COVER—This is the key to the old church in East DeKalb, and its historical record, as searched out by County Historian Smithers, and as reported by her in STORY OF A KEY on page 10.

MEMBERSHIP UP TO DATE?

Mr. David Cleland, Treasurer,
St. Lawrence County Historical Association
Canton, N. Y.

Enclosed find \$2.00 in cash, check or money
order to cover my dues for 1962.

Please send The Quarterly to me at this
address:

NAME

STREET and NUMBER

or RURAL ROUTE

STORYBOOK SOLDIER

By EUGENE HATCH

The Civil War produced one of the most romantic figures of history, General Phil Kearny. The story of his life reads like an absorbing tale of adventure. Of added interest to North Countrymen is the active part the Kearny family played in St. Lawrence county in the early days.

In 1796 Philip Kearny, young Phil's father, bought ten thousand acres of land, fronting the St. Lawrence river, three-fourths of a mile wide, just below Oak Point. The tract extended twenty miles inland through the towns of Hammond and Macomb to the Oswegatchie River in Gouverneur near Elmdale. The elder Kearny was related by his marriage to Miss Watts, to some of New York's leading families, among them the Van Rensselaer's.

The Van Rensselaers were then interested in northern New York lands, so it is probably that Kearny, an active and prosperous businessman, decided on this purchase. He sent for his land agent, James Bowne. The sturdy and commodious home Bowne built on the Kearny road near the school house is still used as a dwelling. Later two of his sons were Main Street merchants in Gouverneur village.

Traces of the Kearny tenure remain in the name of the road, the bridge, an iron mine and the scenic falls near Kearny bridge. Here the senior Kearny built a summer home, enlivened on summer holidays by the presence of young Phil. His ruling passion, even then was horses, and he might be seen at all hours, dashing over the roads on a spirited mount at breakneck speed. A corduroy road, full of holes, across the swamp on the Rossie road was one of his favorite routes, taken at full gallop.

It followed that Phil wanted a military career. Wealthy Grandfather Watts, remembering sadly the loss of sons in army service, tried to talk him out of it. He offered Phil an annuity of \$1500 if he would study for the ministry. The quiet life of the church had no appeal to this restless adventurous boy, but he did agree to become a lawyer instead, and began to study law.

Then Grandfather Watts died. He had left Phil a million dollars, then a sizable fortune. Promptly he applied for an army commission. His uncle Stephen, himself a horse lover and the leader of the First U.S. Dragoons, received him with pleasure into his cavalry outfit.

This attractive, promising young man came to the notice of the Secretary of War. The French were regarded as the leading cavalry tacticians and Phil was sent to France to study their methods. He saw active service in Algeria with their chasseurs. When he returned to America General Alexander Macomb took him on his staff. Later General Winfield Scott selected him as his bodyguard.

The Western Indians were getting troublesome, and there was increasing tension between Mexico and Texas. Phil Kearny set out to organize a troop of cavalry. He had always a bit of the dramatic about him, and he decided that each of his dragoons should be mounted on a dapple gray horse. To purchase these was quite an order. But though horse dealers might smile indulgently at this fancy, there was something about this tall, personable young man, so, at his own expense, he got his cavalrymen mounted.

Said an eyewitness, "They were a spectacular sight,



NATIONAL ARCHIVES

Brigadier General Philip Kearny

the horses' hoofs all striking simultaneously as if they were galloping to set music." In a charge against the retreating Mexicans at Cherubusco, a bullet shattered Phil's left arm and it had to be amputated.

An expedition against the Rogue River Indians, then home to New Jersey. He had married in 1846 Diana Bullitt, George Rogers Clark's grandniece. Now the wealthy, one-armed veteran could have settled down on Belle Grove, his estate, for the rest of his days. He did make improvements, but the life of a country gentleman must have palled.

Three thousand miles away, across the Atlantic in France, the new emperor, Napoleon III was beginning in the family tradition, to start a war with Austria. It was a chance for a gallant cavalry fighter, so Phil sailed and joined General Morris' staff. At Magenta and at hard fought Solferino he was in every charge.

The American states were seething with war talk, so he left Paris hurriedly for Washington. A seasoned soldier of three continents, there would surely be a place for him. There was, as a brigadier in New Jersey.

His brigade of volunteers was presently in General McClellan's Peninsular Campaign. He is credited with saving the battle of Williamsburg, by the timely arrival of his troops when General Hooker's soldiers had become exhausted and outnumbered.

Though Phil Kearny carried on everything with dash and zest, bordering on the reckless, he was sound and clearheaded and he had the confidence of his men.

In any brigade of citizens turned soldiers, there were a certain number of men who would quietly retire to the rear when a battle began "There was," says Bruce Catton, "a steady leakage back from the front line." Catton, our foremost Civil War authority, states that Phil Kearny invented the division shoulder patch.

"He made the men of his division wear a diamond shaped

(Continued on Page 13)

THE EAGLE MILL

By BETTE LIMPert MAYHEW

From 1842 until the spring of 1959, the Eagle Mill of Canton nestled against the hill on the west bank of the Grasse River close to the junction of the Gouverneur and Ogdensburg main highways. The beautiful four story sandstone grist mill was constructed for Henry VanRensselaer, son of the old patroon, Stephen Van Rensselaer. It stood very nearly where the first permanent settler, Stillman Foote, had built Canton's first saw and flour mill in 1801. When his family came from Vermont, they lived in the mill until the big house was ready.

The Van Rensselaer mill was built on very elaborate scale, and the best of everything in workmanship and material went into it. Frank N. Cleveland stated in 1922 that according to tradition the cost was \$50,000. According to the late Dr. James Milford Payson, this was Canton's first large grist mill, built for custom and merchant work. It had four runs of stone and a capacity of six hundred bushels of grain a day. There were seven iron water wheels and all the improved modern machinery of the time.

It was four stories with beam dimensions of 45 by 65 feet. The two and one-half foot thick walls from the watertable up were of red sandstone; below the watertable was massive masonry of native stone. The interior of the mill also was of very elaborate construction, the workmanship being of the finest. No doubt many of the millwrights of the North Country were employed on this and helped work down the heavy timbers by hand with adze and broadaxe, putting on the finishing touches with a plane. Some of the workmanship about the bolters and other parts of the mill showed the craft of skilled artisan.

Originally this mill stood more open to the south and when the farmer drove up with his grist, the delivery had to be made by rope and pulley to the grinding floor. Many years after it was built, when it was owned by George S. Olin, father of Arthur V. Olin, earth was filled in at this side so that the use of hoist was obviated, the second or grinding floor being made the first floor and



the floor beneath, reached by a little side door facing up the river, became the basement. The level below this one was reached by a flight of stairs, which extended down to still another lower level to the roll bed where ran the water as it left the wheels.

For several years after completion, Henry VanRensselaer owned and operated it. At this time the VanRensselaer land offices were in Ogdensburg and the old VanRensselaer mansion stood in that village, open house to the visitor of distinction from abroad. The VanRensselaer property in Ogdensburg later became the property of W. J. Averell and then fell to his daughter, Mrs. Edward Henry Harriman, wife of the American capitalist and railway man of that name who died in 1909.

Henry VanRensselaer sold the Eagle Mill to Sard Clark for \$30,000 of which a portion was refunded when Captain Moody built the St. Lawrence mill across the river from the Eagle Mill. Since in the old VanRensselaer days, the Eagle Mill was the only flouring mill in Canton, it was believed that there would be no competition to this for the VanRensselaers had things, they thought, spiked down and hog tied.

But there came a day after the sale of the mill to Sard Clark when Captain Moody found a hole through the skimmer and built the St. Lawrence mill in 1859. The next owners were George S. Olin and his sons, Arthur V. and Oscar. In 1867 D. W. Sherwin came to Eagle Mill. George Robinson, former postmaster at Ogdensburg, later county superintendent of the poor and Treasurer of St. Lawrence University, formed a partnership with Sumner W. Lasell. Robinson retired soon and Proctor Jewett of Gouverneur came to Canton and was with Lasell for a time, finally returning to Gouverneur.

Lasell sold to W. B. Allen. From Mr. Allen's estate, the owner, Henry and Fond Bullis, purchased the property. In 1889 they put in three sets of rollers which operated in 1894 with three runs of stones.

While the Bullis brothers were owners, the mill came in competition with the western mills and fewer and fewer farmers had grists to grind. Charley Burdo ran the mill a portion of the season, and grists of wheat were brought here from distant points of the county as there were very few roller process flour mills in St. Lawrence county then.

Henry Bullis lived to be 99 years old. His property went to his daughter, Lillian Bullis McMillan, whose husband Ernest J. McMillan, native of Canton and a resident of Syracuse for many years, sold it to the late John Coakley. His sons, Robert and John used the mill as a storehouse for their lumber business, until 1956 when Garrison and Barcomb purchased the property. They had the mill thoroughly inspected for possible use as a diner, but it proved inadequate so had to be razed in the summer of 1959.

Tourists now drive over the mill site, filled and levelled and enhanced by a new two level motel with its beautiful and breath-taking view of the tumbling waters of the falls.

This is a Franklin county story, but because of St. Lawrence county's part in the history of the Adirondacks, it is re-printed here as of interest to St. Lawrence county historians.

END OF AN ERA

By ELEANOR L. DUMAS
(Massena correspondent)

A summer resident community which typifies the change brought about by the tearing up of the railroad from Malone to Gabriels is that of Mountain View, six miles from Owls Head, the famed ice box of the north, 15 miles from Malone.

Still standing forlornly beside the rail-less bed is a small building, painted in the familiar New York Central green, and carrying the sign "Mountain View."

It has been five years since a regularly scheduled train passed through the small community, except for a brief period in 1960 during the railroad strike, when some freight trains were re-routed through the area.

Last fall's brilliant foliage in the Adirondacks bore mute witness to the end of a 69-year era for the mountain stretch from Malone to Gabriels.

The tracks of the New York Central railroad, originally the "Mohawk and Malone", built to open the beauties of the Adirondacks to nature lovers and those in need of recreation and relaxation, have been torn up, signalling the finish of the day of the train-riding summer visitors.

The tremendous change in the pattern of American transportation in manner of living, and even in manner of making a living, are all emphasized in the job of tearing up tracks and ties through the mountain area.

A real railroad buff and retired New York Central station agent and telegrapher, Orville R. McKnight, still spends his summers in a large cottage built close to the railroad at Mountain View.

Mr. McKnight lived in that community as a railroad man for 12 years, then spent summers there working at the station for an additional 12 years. The remainder of his years with the railroad were spent in the Saranac Lake area. He retired three years ago.

According to Mr. McKnight, Dr. W. Seward Webb owned a private park at Nehasane and was so impressed with the beauty of the Adirondack mountains and lakes, that he decided to build a railroad in 1891 from Mohawk to Malone, simply to help open the mountain country to the public.

The railroad was originally known as the "Old Mohawk and Malone" or "M and M". By way of additional information, Mr. McKnight adds that at this time, Owls Head was known as "Ringville", named after the Ring family. At the same time, Mountain View was known as "State Dam" for the reason that New York state erected a dam across the outlet stream from Indian Lake, and backed up enough water to form Mountain View lake.

Annually, water in the lake is still lowered in the fall through the dam to prevent damage by ice to docks.

Indian Lake, is of course, a natural body of water, and is connected to the artificial Mountain View by way of a small channel.

Mr. McKnight notes that the area was first opened by the lumbering interests, starting about 1850. There were three waves of such lumbering, the first took the tall pines, the second the spruce and cedar and the third, the hardwood.

In the winter, the pine and spruce logs were hauled out onto the ice above the dam, and in the spring, the gates were opened and the log drives started to the mills at Whippleville and Malone. Whippleville, now a small cluster of

homes and a store was "quite a community" back in those days, according to Mr. McKnight, and had two large sawmills.

There was some farming in the Owls Head - Mountain View area at this time, but the soil was too poor to support farming well.

The first hotel followed the lumbering in the area, and was called the "Mountain View House". The old hotel was enlarged, and prospered for many years, but is now closed.

The Webb railroad, later sold to the New York Central, was used extensively by summer visitors to the Adirondack area. Mr. McKnight relates that Dr. Webb built his railroad, so that it skirted every possible lake in the Mohawk-Malone area, following the shorelines of Lake Clear, Floodwood, Horseshoe pond, and Tupper Lake, among others.

Back in the Saratoga trunk days, the visitor to both hotels and cottages arrived by train and at Mountain View it was traditional that everyone turned out in the evening to see "the train" arrive and depart.

Berry and hop pickers used the train from Malone to travel back and forth, earning daily wages as hop pickers or selling their berries to stores, or from house to house in Malone.

Dr. Webb was a real railroad enthusiast and owned a private car, built along the lines of inspection cars known in those days as "inspection engines or ponies". The car was actually a passenger car built over an engine, and Webb's was beautifully outfitted and called the "Nehasane" after his estate.

When the railroad was originally constructed, wooden trestles were used to span streams and chasms. Around 1904, however, these trestles were replaced by steel bridges. The construction work was done by the Railroad and Equipment company, an outfit from the south which employed mostly negro labor. Camps were set up for these men along the line, usually 15 to 20 miles apart.

At Mountain View, there is an old legend that during the rebuilding of the trestles there was a cave-in, which completely buried one of the workmen. His body is said to be in the foundation of the bridge. The trestle itself was carried by the rush of water a quarter of a mile downstream and parts of it can still be seen at Floodwood.

The railroad was eventually sold by Dr. Webb to the New York Central.

The work of tearing up the rails and moving the ties was performed for the Central by the Rochester Iron and Steel company of Wellsville.

The tracks were pulled up by means of a special car-mounted machine and 12 men were used all summer in the crew working on the project. Most of the rail can be used again or is sold for salvage. The ties are kept by the railroad for re-use.

The rail, incidentally, weighs 105 pounds a yard and each section of rail is 33 feet long. The crew on the Malone-Gabriels project, working with the track machine, could pull up a mile of track a day, but would take about three days to pick up the loosened track.

(See Photos Page 11)

EYEWITNESS TO ASSASSINATION

By G. ATWOOD MANLEY

Space limitations made it impossible to include this article more appropriately in the April Quarterly, but Mr. Manley kindly consented to its publication in this edition.

It is not every day that a first-hand, personal eyewitness account of the assassination of President Lincoln comes to hand. That this should be the case in this instance is the more interesting, not only because we are now in the midst of a four-year Civil War Centennial program; and, because the centennial of that tragic event is now just three years in the future, but also because of the North Country associations of the man who saw it happen and wrote this diary entry.

Henry Hunn Thompson, who had an orchestra seat in Ford's Theatre the evening of April 14, 1865, and who later wrote down his experience, was born in 1824 in Pompey, Onondaga County, later moving with his parents to Theresa, Jefferson County. His father, Isaac Thompson, established the George Wilson foundry in that place.

In 1861, on the recommendation of Roscoe Conklin, Henry H. Thompson received a clerkship under Secretary of the Treasury Salmon P. Chase in Washington, D.C. Shortly afterward he was transferred to the office of the United States Treasurer, General Spinner, and was soon advanced to the position of chief paying teller in the cash division of the Treasury Department. He was so employed when the eventful April 14 arrived.

His diary in notebook form, together with a small United States flag bordered in black which was flown from the U. S. Treasury building following Lincoln's death, and numerous other items, clippings, and the like, all contained in an old cardboard box in which Henry Thompson must have kept them, was presented last fall to the Owen D. Young Library Rare Book Room collection at St. Lawrence University by Ralph Douglas Gentels of New York City. Mr. Gentels is the former friend and intimate associate of Mr. Thompson's stepson, the late Roy Holbrook Barbour, native of Ogdensburg.

Mr. Thompson did not marry until very late in life. In 1895 he took as his wife a former St. Lawrence county woman, then teaching school in Passaic, N. J., where Mr. Thompson was secretary-cashier of the Peoples Bank and Trust company. This Mrs. Thompson was the widow of George M. Barbour, late of Russell, Ogdensburg and Syracuse. Her maiden name was Jennie Crary and she was the daughter of O. S. and Minerva Crary of Pierrepont. Mr. Barbour, living then in Russell, had been previously married, and had been left with two children, William K. and Nellie M., both of whom are still well remembered in Edwards, DeGrasse, Clare, Pierrepont and Canton. Later, while living in Ogdensburg he had a son by this last marriage, this son being Roy Holbrook Barbour, to whom this box of treasures came.

Roy Barbour was a talented pianist. He became the sales manager for the piano firm of Kranich & Bach of New York city, and later was sales manager for the Sohmer Piano company of that city. He retired in 1950 and died in Keene Valley hospital in the Adirondacks in 1959, Mr. Gentels, his devoted companion, by his side.

The initial entry in the diary left by Henry Hunn Thompson deals with that memorable and fateful evening in Ford's Theatre. It is best to let the author of that diary tell his own story, taking it word for word from his account:

Room, front 3rd floor
266 Nor. F. bet. 13th & 14th sts.
Washington, D.C.

May 21st, 1865

Since the assassination of the Pt. I have felt daily regret that I have not kept a diary since I took up my residence in Washington, Aug. 8, '61. I open this one today with a brief account of that appalling event as what passed under my own observation. I have been since March, '63, Chief Paying Teller in the Cash Division of the U. S. Treasury Office, Treasury Dept. The Dept. was closed on Monday 10th April on account of the fall of Richmond. About 11 that morning I accompanied Col. Robt. M. Richardson to the War Dept. where he wanted to speak with Col. Vincent, but being denied admittance we set out for Willards. Noticing a great crowd at the White House we turned in & just as we reached the front Mr. Lincoln appeared at the famous window & made a very few remarks, intimating that he expected to say something to the public at a more general meeting that evening, or the next, and calling for the band to play "Dixie" which he claimed to be now ours by recent capture. I remarked to Richardson that I never saw Old Abe's face look so pleased & cheerful. The next evening I heard him read from the same window his carefully prepared remarks, upon the reconstruction question. The next Thursday Evening or Friday morning I noticed an advt. in one of the daily papers that Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln & Gen. Grant would occupy the State Box at Ford's Theatre on Friday Evening, which was the benefit & last night of Laura Keene, who was to personate "Florence Trenchard" in "Our American Cousin." I had not attended the theatre for several weeks & was not strongly inclined to go on this occasion. I had seen the Play; I had seen Miss Keene on the stage; I had seen Grant at Willard's a year ago. Still it occurred to me several times during the day that it would be worth my while to attend & at about 7 in the Evening I sat in my room alone just having read the evening paper, the idea came into my mind again & I decided to go. As I had not secured a seat and anticipated a crowd I walked down to the Theatre at about 7 1/2, bought a seat in the Parquette & after waiting several minutes at the entrance to get a N.Y. paper sauntered into the house & passed down towards the stage. There were few persons in the house. I found the chairs in the Central portion of the Parquette "taken" with the exception of two contiguous chairs in the third row from the orchestra & opposite the centre of the stage. It was much nearer the stage than I usually sit but I concluded to take one of these seats on account of its commanding such a good view of the Presidential box, distinguished from all other boxes by its decorations. Not long after the performance commenced Chas. S. Spencer, of New York, came & took the other chair. At that point in the piece where Dundreary & Florence have so much conversation about the conundrum on the dog's tail a tumult of applause broke out & turning my head I saw Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln, accompanied by a lady & gentleman I did not know, & Charles Forbes, the President's body servant & private messenger, approaching the box. The Pt. slightly bowed & smiled in recognition of the applause & just before entering the box paused to make, sidewise, quite a low bow in his peculiarly awkward style. This brought his face toward me & its Expression reminded me of my observation the Monday previous at the White House. I never saw him in life after that. The

(Continued on Page 10)

This Commentary on the Death of President Abraham Lincoln Appeared in the County's Only Daily Newspaper April 17, 1865.

THE DAILY JOURNAL

The Daily Journal

OGDENSBURG, APRIL 17, 1865.

Price Five Cents, Single Copy.



The Murder of President Lincoln.

DYING! MURDERED! DEAD!—like a thunder clap from a clear sky, came these successive announcements upon our people, in the midst of rejoicings over a country saved and a cause redeemed—aye in the very midst of a full fruition of our hopes and sacrifices, our tears and prayers of the last four years.

Well may the nation mourn, for he whose great heart and clear head had piloted the Ship of State through troubles and storms and dangers unknown before, to a clear sea and to the promised haven of rest, is stilled in death, struck down in the full glory of manhood; in the very hour of his greatest usefulness, at the very moment when his praise was on every lip, and a deep feeling of honor and reverence in every heart, all felt he had won the title of Saviour of his country, and that his place in history was by the side of our illustrious Washington.

Struck down by a assassin's hand, as hundreds and thousands of our Northern brothers have been before. Struck by one of the very people whom he was going to restore to the glory and protection of the Union. Murdered as was our Saviour, by the very people he was striving to save, and on the very anniversary of our Saviour's death. Surely we may search history in vain for a sacrifice so wanton,—a murder so atrocious.

Vain are tears, vain are tolling bells, and muffled drums, and drooping flags and saddened hearts. The great man has gone. To us is left to honor his memory, to study his example and avenge his murder.

Sprung from the people, he was emphatically one of them and his advancement, from humble occupations to his exalted station, was one of the crowning glories of our institutions, proving that effort and merit are our only requirements to honor and position. Honored with the Chief Magistracy of the nation, in an hour of fearful peril, we all know how faithfully he has met and discharged the great trusts committed to his keeping. In long years hence, statesmen will study with wonder and veneration his life and character, while the people from generation to generation, will love to refer to him as an honest man—God's noblest work. And for such a man vain are monuments of marble or metal for they are of earth—earthly; rather let them be built in the great heart of the people that they may grow down from age to age—that when the country is at peace and the old flag flows in glory and triumph throughout its boundaries, the happy seeming millions may with one accord bless the name of President LINCOLN forever.

This is our jubilee turned into mourning; thus is our joy clouded with sorrow. But, while we drink this cup of bitterness a kind Providence has mercifully averted another. The head and heart of the Lieutenant-General were mercifully preserved from the assassin. For this let us be thankful and hope and trust in God that he will inspire and bless President Johnson and surround him with wise heads and true hearts, that the great work may go on, and that he may gloriously complete what President LINCOLN so auspiciously advanced.

And thus with saddened hearts and falling tears we approach the tomb of our beloved President. True patriot, noble head, kind heart, hall and farewell!

The Events Prior to Lee's Surrender.

Through newspaper correspondents, who accompanied the Army of the Potomac, in the pursuit of Lee, we obtain many interesting items, in relation to the movements of our pursuing columns, and the engagements which preceded the final surrender of the rebel General-in-Chief.

From fully digested facts, it appears that Lee intended, after having been forced out of his encampments, to have made his escape via Danville, and united his army with that of Joe John-

son. "Here are your strops—give me the money." "There it is," said the Yankee, as he received the strops and passed over the sixpence. "A trade is a trade; and now you are wide awake, the next time you trade with that 'ere sixpence you'll do a little better than to buy razor-strops."

And away walked the peddler with his strops and his waffer, amidst the shouts of the laughing crowd. "Druid" writes to the World that Jeff. Davis and a few select followers are trying hard to make their way to Texas. This is probably nothing more than a shrewd guess, based upon the fact that Mrs. D. has engaged passage for Galveston.

Gen. Lee arrived in Richmond on Wednesday, and proceeded immediately to his home. Advice from Goldsboro report that Sherman's army moved on the 16th.

The American Minister has demanded satisfaction from the Portuguese Government for firing into the Niagara. He demands that the American flag be saluted by the forts which fired into the vessels, and the dismissal of the Governor of the forts. The American commanders deny any attempt at sailing when fired upon.

Letter from a Prisoner of War.

We are permitted to publish the following letter from Robert H. Thomson, Thirteenth Illinois infantry, prisoner of war at Cahaba, Alabama, to his father at Rensselaer Falls:

PAROLE CAMP NEAR "ICEBERG," MISS., March 22. DEAR FATHER: As we have made one move towards liberty, and knowing your anxiety to learn my fate, I avail myself of this opportunity to send you a few lines. We left Cahaba Prison, Alabama, on the 13th of March, and arrived here on the 21st, after having been about ten months in a rebel prison.

I will not attempt anything like a minute detail of our sufferings while in confinement, but merely give you a very brief sketch of our prison life. While in prison we were treated very badly, more like brutes than human beings or prisoners of war. Our rations were very scanty and of bad quality, consisting of one pint of musty meal and a quarter of a pound of spoiled meat daily. Sometimes we got a few beans, or nigger peas as they called them. Salt was dealt out to us very sparingly, half a tablespoonful to each man daily. Tobacco was also issued for a time, but it was soon discontinued, thinking it was too great a luxury for Yankees to enjoy. We suffered so much from want of clothing that some of the prisoners actually chilled to death during the winter. When taken prisoners we were robbed of what clothing we had that was good for anything, and also what greenbacks and other valuables we had about us. You will think it strange when I tell you that while in prison, in what is called the "sunny south," in about thirty-three degrees of North latitude, my feet were frozen so badly that I could hardly walk round the prison. I am sorry to say that about three hundred Federal soldiers took the oath and joined the rebel army, in all probability with the intention of leaving the first opportunity. A short time before we were released, a rebel officer came in to us and offered three hundred dollars bounty and two suits of clothes to each of us if we would go into the rebel army; and at the same time telling us that there would be no more exchanging of prisoners until the end of the war. This was said to us that it might have the effect of making our prospect more gloomy if possible, but we indignantly replied that we would take it to our choice to be laid under the sod rather than fight against the old flag of our country that had floated over us on many a hard fought battle field.

Three of the prisoners were shot in the prison and three bayoneted to death, without any provocation whatever. I know not how long this would have continued had not General Washburne heard of it, and sent word to the commander of the rebel prison that if he shot any more Federal prisoners without just cause, he would shoot five of the rebels for every one of them. This had the desired effect and put a stop to such cruelties.

Last Summer was very sickly in Cahaba. We lost a good many men. The rebels would generally leave the sick in the prison until they were nearly dead, then they would take them to the hospital when they knew it was not possible they could live. We of the Thirteenth were fortunate. We lost only two men out of fifty-five. We are not yet altogether from under the control of the rebel authorities. Twenty-five hundred of us will remain in Parole Camp here until an equal number of rebel prisoners are brought forward to be exchanged. I expect we of the Thirteenth will be all right in a short time. We are among friends, and living on the fat of the earth.

FRANCIS MACDONALD & CO. 6 Bowling Green, New York.

TO RENT. A TWO STORY BRICK DWELLING-HOUSE, WITH Basement, containing Eleven Rooms,—in good repair. Enquire of I. WHEELOCK (ap1444t)

FOR SALE OR RENT. THE SCRIBNER OFFERS HIS RESIDENCE, ON Water street, for sale. It is beautifully situated on the bank of the Oswego river. Its rooms are handsome and nearly all newly refitted in fine style; is lighted with gas; has bells and speaking tubes; furnace registers in every room; marble mantels, &c., &c., and is in fine order. Two-thirds of the purchase money can stand on bond and mortgage. If not sold, the premises will be rented. Possession given in May. H. G. FOOTER (ap1444t) Ogdenburgh, April 12, 1865.

NEW GOODS, AND Spring Styles! BONNETS, 'ATS, AND A large Assortment of MILLINERY AND Fancy Goods. Just received at Thompson's Bonnet Meas. For the Spring of 1865. Ladies, please take note: I have secured the services of an EXPERIENCED MILLINER, and am confident I can give you the best city styles. April, 1865. BEDDING AND GREEN-HOUSE PLANTS! FOR THE SPRING OF 1865. A FULL DESCRIPTIVE, PRICED CATALOGUE OF Greenhouse Plants, Dahlias, Verbenas, Carnations, Geraniums, Fuchsias, Heliotropes, Pansies, Tulips, Roses, Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Grapevines, Rhubarb, Asparagus, Vegetable Plants, &c., &c., is now ready and will be mailed in all applicants enclosing stamp to prepay postage. THOS. LAWRENCE, Ogdenburgh, N. Y.

U. S. 7-30 Loan

THE UNDERSIGNED, BY AUTHORITY OF THE Secretary of the Treasury, has assumed the general subscription agency for the sale of the United States Treasury notes, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest per annum, known as the

Seven-Thirty Loan.

These Notes are issued under date of August 16th, 1864, and are payable three years from that time, in currency, or are convertible, at the option of the holder, into U. S. 5-20 SIX PER CENT. GOLD BEARING BONDS.

These bonds are now worth a premium which increases the actual profit on the 7-30 loan, besides its exemption from State and municipal taxation, which adds from one to three per cent. more, according to the rate levied on other property. The interest is payable semi-annually by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker. The interest amounts to:

One cent per day on a note of \$100	\$30
Two cents " " " " " " " "	\$100
Ten cents " " " " " " " "	\$500
20 cents " " " " " " " "	\$1000
\$1 " " " " " " " "	\$5000

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly furnished upon receipt of subscriptions, and the notes forwarded at once. The interest to the 15th of June will be paid in advance. This is THE ONLY LOAN IN MARKET now offered by the Government, and it is confidently expected that its superior advantages will make it the most Popular Loan of the People.

Less than \$500,000,000 of the Loan authorized by the last Congress are now on the market. This amount, at the rate it is being absorbed, will all be subscribed for within four months, when the notes will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been the case on closing the subscriptions to other Loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of country may be afforded facilities for taking the Loan the National Banks, State Banks, and Private Banks throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

JAY COOKE, Subscription Agent, Philadelphia. March 25, 1865. Subscriptions will be received by the OSWEGO NATIONAL BANK. [6-22d4w10w]

FISK & HATCH, Bankers, And Dealers in Government Securities. 88 WALL STREET, NEW YORK. Are U. S. Government Agents for the sale of the POPULAR 7-30 LOAN.

Under the recent arrangement of the Treasury Department with Mr. JAY COOKE, General Subscription Agent. Checks and Drafts on New York, Legal Tender Notes and National Bank Notes, may be remitted in payment. We also receive all Legal Tender Five Per Cent. Notes, and allow the accrued interest to date of subscription. The 7-30 Notes will be forwarded by express free of charge, to all points reached by the express companies. Orders may be forwarded direct to us or through your nearest bank or banker. Persons visiting the city will find a full assortment of the notes on hand at our office for immediate delivery. Orders by mail should be accompanied with the address in full to which the notes are to be forwarded. We also keep on hand, and buy and sell at market rates, all kinds of UNITED STATES SECURITIES. Accounts of Banks, and Bankers, and individuals received on favorable terms.

FISK & HATCH, Bankers, 88 Wall Street, New York. On or about the 1st of May we shall remove to the commodious offices No. 3 Nassau Street, Continental Bank Building, now occupied by the 2d National Bank. "STAND DOWN THE HALL," And make room for THE OLD HOMESTEAD Wild Cherry Bitters.

They are no drug and contain no poison. The medicinal ingredients being distilled from the liquor, produce a strong medicinal article, as soft and pure as the best wine. Acting directly upon the liver, they cleanse the stomach and purify the blood. They cure SCROFULA AND RHEUMATISM. A certain cure for Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Diarrhoea. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. They are far superior to any Cherry Pectoral.

To persons of sedentary habits, and those who feel a loss of strength and want of ambition, these Bitters will impart tone and give vitality to the system. They increase the appetite and strengthen the body. To nursing mothers and delicate females, these Bitters will be found of incalculable value—a single trial will convince you. Sold by all druggists. [6-22d4w6m]

And by constantly attending and carefully using Bitters in New York and Boston, they secure the best they are able to offer the greatest inducement his market affords. Call and examine our Goods and see for yourself. Our stock comprises everything usually found in a Dry Goods Store, including DRESS GOODS, of every Description. SHAWLS, CLOAKS, &c.

U. S. 7-30 Loan

THE UNDERSIGNED, BY AUTHORITY OF THE Secretary of the Treasury, has assumed the general subscription agency for the sale of the United States Treasury notes, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest per annum, known as the

Seven-Thirty Loan.

These Notes are issued under date of August 16th, 1864, and are payable three years from that time, in currency, or are convertible, at the option of the holder, into U. S. 5-20 SIX PER CENT. GOLD BEARING BONDS.

These bonds are now worth a premium which increases the actual profit on the 7-30 loan, besides its exemption from State and municipal taxation, which adds from one to three per cent. more, according to the rate levied on other property. The interest is payable semi-annually by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker. The interest amounts to:

One cent per day on a note of \$100	\$30
Two cents " " " " " " " "	\$100
Ten cents " " " " " " " "	\$500
20 cents " " " " " " " "	\$1000
\$1 " " " " " " " "	\$5000

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly furnished upon receipt of subscriptions, and the notes forwarded at once. The interest to the 15th of June will be paid in advance. This is THE ONLY LOAN IN MARKET now offered by the Government, and it is confidently expected that its superior advantages will make it the most Popular Loan of the People.

Less than \$500,000,000 of the Loan authorized by the last Congress are now on the market. This amount, at the rate it is being absorbed, will all be subscribed for within four months, when the notes will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been the case on closing the subscriptions to other Loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of country may be afforded facilities for taking the Loan the National Banks, State Banks, and Private Banks throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

JAY COOKE, Subscription Agent, Philadelphia. March 25, 1865. Subscriptions will be received by the OSWEGO NATIONAL BANK. [6-22d4w10w]

FISK & HATCH, Bankers, And Dealers in Government Securities. 88 WALL STREET, NEW YORK. Are U. S. Government Agents for the sale of the POPULAR 7-30 LOAN.

Under the recent arrangement of the Treasury Department with Mr. JAY COOKE, General Subscription Agent. Checks and Drafts on New York, Legal Tender Notes and National Bank Notes, may be remitted in payment. We also receive all Legal Tender Five Per Cent. Notes, and allow the accrued interest to date of subscription. The 7-30 Notes will be forwarded by express free of charge, to all points reached by the express companies. Orders may be forwarded direct to us or through your nearest bank or banker. Persons visiting the city will find a full assortment of the notes on hand at our office for immediate delivery. Orders by mail should be accompanied with the address in full to which the notes are to be forwarded. We also keep on hand, and buy and sell at market rates, all kinds of UNITED STATES SECURITIES. Accounts of Banks, and Bankers, and individuals received on favorable terms.

FISK & HATCH, Bankers, 88 Wall Street, New York. On or about the 1st of May we shall remove to the commodious offices No. 3 Nassau Street, Continental Bank Building, now occupied by the 2d National Bank. "STAND DOWN THE HALL," And make room for THE OLD HOMESTEAD Wild Cherry Bitters.

They are no drug and contain no poison. The medicinal ingredients being distilled from the liquor, produce a strong medicinal article, as soft and pure as the best wine. Acting directly upon the liver, they cleanse the stomach and purify the blood. They cure SCROFULA AND RHEUMATISM. A certain cure for Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Diarrhoea. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. They are far superior to any Cherry Pectoral.

To persons of sedentary habits, and those who feel a loss of strength and want of ambition, these Bitters will impart tone and give vitality to the system. They increase the appetite and strengthen the body. To nursing mothers and delicate females, these Bitters will be found of incalculable value—a single trial will convince you. Sold by all druggists. [6-22d4w6m]

And by constantly attending and carefully using Bitters in New York and Boston, they secure the best they are able to offer the greatest inducement his market affords. Call and examine our Goods and see for yourself. Our stock comprises everything usually found in a Dry Goods Store, including DRESS GOODS, of every Description. SHAWLS, CLOAKS, &c.

Spring

New Firm & New Goods

J. H. Guest & Co. Are now and will be almost daily receiving

New and Desirable Goods

For the Spring Trade and always offered at the most reasonable prices.

Some of the best makes of PRINTS FOR SPRING, HOUSEHOLD LINENS, BLEACHED SHEETS

Brown Shirtings and Shirts

8-4, 9-4, 10-4 SHEETING Pillow Cases, Stripe Shirtings, Deans, Tickings, Shirtings, Shirt Fronts, &c.

Carpetings, Floor Oil Cloths. PAPER HANGINGS.

Are now selling at greatly reduced prices. J. H. GUEST. JNO. W. HART Ogdenburgh, March 24, 1865.

GLORIOUS NEW The Fall of Richmond

And our late Grand Victories in Virginia and North Carolina, and consequent collapse of the Rebellion, is a panic of the Dry Goods market and our prices of goods to an incredible extent. Messrs. FRANK & GOODEN Have taken advantage of this panic to select the Stock of

DRY GOODS

And by constantly attending and carefully using Bitters in New York and Boston, they secure the best they are able to offer the greatest inducement his market affords. Call and examine our Goods and see for yourself. Our stock comprises everything usually found in a Dry Goods Store, including DRESS GOODS, of every Description. SHAWLS, CLOAKS, &c.

SHAWLS, CLOAKS, &c.

EYEWITNESS — From Page 7

partition bet. the box & Dress Circle & the flags concealed him from my view after he took his seat. Miss Harris took her seat in the corner next the stage & at the front. Major Rathbone sat at first about the centre of the box, where I could see his head but shortly afterwards this position was taken by Mrs. Lincoln & I did not see R. again. At the close of one of the scenes and when "Ora Trenchard" (Harry Hawk) was the only performer in front of the curtain the fatal shots startled me. I turned my eyes toward the Presidential box as the sound was from that quarter & at the instant the assassin bounded over the balcony or balustrade of the box. He seemed to me a fine looking man of ordinary size, with handsome black hair, & in black clothes (frock coat). I thought he had some hair on his face, not much & that it was black. He seemed to retain his hold of the balustrade in order to break his fall & I saw the gleam of a dagger in his right hand. The blade seemed to me to be straight, heavy, double-edged & from 5 to 7 inches long. I should say that he held it point down. As he descended he uttered in a distinct & unbroken voice the words "Sic semper Tyrannis." It seems to me that before these words were fairly off his lips my mind was appalled with the thought that he had attempted the President's life. My eyes did not follow the murderer across the stage but were riveted upon the box which confirms me in thinking that I realized the import of the words. The only thing that occupied my mind for what seemed a great while then was to know if the Pt. was dead. At length I saw Charley (Chas Forbes, the President's body servant with whom I was acquainted) at the front of the box & climbing onto the stage learned from him that Mr. Lincoln had been shot but was still alive.

Soon after the audience was requested to withdraw & I passed out into the street & directly heard the rumor that Sec. Seward had been stabbed in his bed. I started for his house, not crediting the report until I met at the corner of F & 13th Mr. Kauffman who assured me that an assassin had entered the house, fought with three or four different persons & stabbed the suffering old Statesman several times about the head & neck. He said that no one at Seward's house was yet dead but that it was feared that two or more were fatally injured. I went to Maj. Scholefield's house & learned that the Maj had gone down to the Theatre. I then went to my room & found O'S undressed & about retiring. I waited for him to dress when we went down to 10th St. which was closed from E to F. We waited until authentic information came that the Pt. was still alive but that there was no possible chance for his recovery, when we returned to our lodging.

This document varies not at all from the numerous printed accounts of Lincoln's assassination which have come down through the years. One might well read "The Man Who Killed Lincoln," by Phillip Van Doren Stern, at this point. It reviews in historical-fiction form the play-by-play story of how John Wilkes Boothe became obsessed with the idea of rescuing the South from the very doorstep of defeat, or so he conceived; or how he went about planning the murder of the one man whom he blamed more than any other for the dilemma in which Boothe's beloved South had fallen; of how he plotted a wholesale extermination of the inner circle of statesmen about Lincoln; then of how he carried his part of that diabolical plot into action, successfully so alas, but how the other conspirators failed; of his flight with the lad Herold, loyally by his side, his broken ankle impeding his progress; his desperate efforts to reach the soil of Virginia and safety (so he thought); of how at last the hunters caught up with the hunted on Garrett's poverty-poor place in Virginia; and Booth's death in that burning, ramshackle barn. No actor, and Boothe was an accomplished actor, could have produced a tragedy more terrible and even more heart-rending thrilling in its awful details, than this. And Henry Hunn Thompson, who was to marry the woman who as a girl came from Pierrepont, St. Lawrence County, was there when the gun delivered the fatal blow.

STORY OF A KEY

By NINA W. SMITHERS
County Historian

The old, historic town of DeKalb was one of those famed ten towns, the first political sub-divisions of the county and was named in honor of Baron DeKalb of France who came to help us during the war of the Revolution.

Some of the earliest settlements after the erection of the county in 1802 were made within its borders. Judge William Cooper of Cooperstown brought his brave little band of settlers, and they were, according to the early histories, overnight guests at the tavern of Samuel Bristol. This was located on what has always been known as the "Old State Road", near Mud Lake in the present town of DePeyster. It was then in the town of DeKalb.

Some years ago Mrs. Hazel Hudson who then owned the old Red Brick Tavern (since demolished) in Gouverneur, presented us with a large brass key. She said that her grandmother had given it to her as the key to the first church ever to be erected in the town of DeKalb.

The church was a stone building, located at East DeKalb, two miles south of DeKalb Junction on US Route 11. Only a few years ago one could observe the site from a car, on the north side of the highway going toward Richville. The elevation of the walls was clearly seen and a small tree grew in the center. That it was a desirable location is indicated by the fact that the Hermon-DeKalb Central School district has built a new school on this very site.

The traveller through East DeKalb would be unaware that at one time located at these four corners, was an enterprising little community.

There on the same site until recently stood the old school which for some years took care of the kindergarten children of the central school. Across from it stands the town barn, once the Methodist church. South of the corner toward Richville stood the hotel where the post-office, discontinued one hundred years ago, was located. Ruins indicate the site of the old blacksmith shop and close by the home of the blacksmith and his wife. Several homes clustered about the corners.

But the story of the key intrigued your county historian and we determined to know more of its history. Sure enough, the records of the Court House indicated that the Society of the Presbyterians was organized in 1818. Listed among the founders were Capt. James Farr and Isaac Burnham who jointly presided at the business meeting. Others mentioned were: John Cleghorn who served as clerk; Seth Putney, Joshua Dewey, Elisha Griffin, Isaac Stacy, Jonathan Haskins and Gideon Townsley.

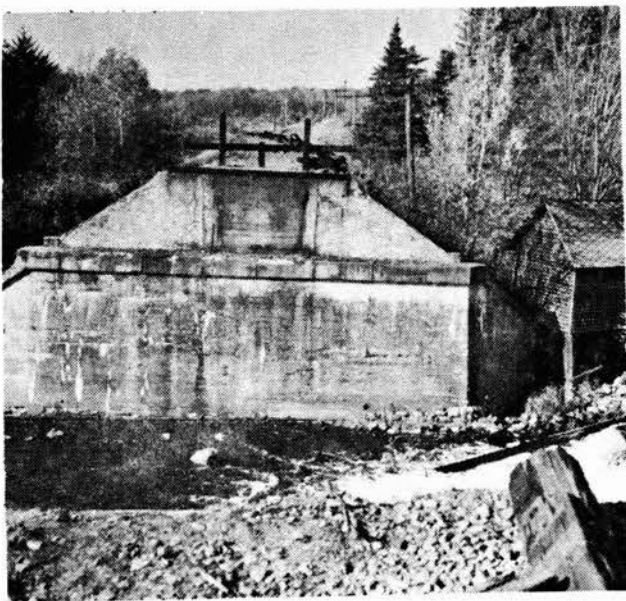
Then came a visit to the Farr farm and a chat with Atherton Farr, a great-grandson of James Farr, one of the founders. History came to life as we drove the short distance to the site of the church, now a part of the Farr acres. Mr. Farr related how his father, Miles Farr had purchased the old church site and he himself, had helped in tearing down the old building. The beautiful old stones were hauled to the Farr farm where a new dairy barn was in the planning and today we find the stones in the high basement walls of the barn. The Farr farm is operated by Clifford Farr, the son, who is the fifth generation from the original owner.

To return to the story of the key which has since been placed in the St. Lawrence county museum along with the other old keys, we are again reminded of the statement of Dr. Gumpert in his recent book in which he said "History has grown where ever human beings have settled".

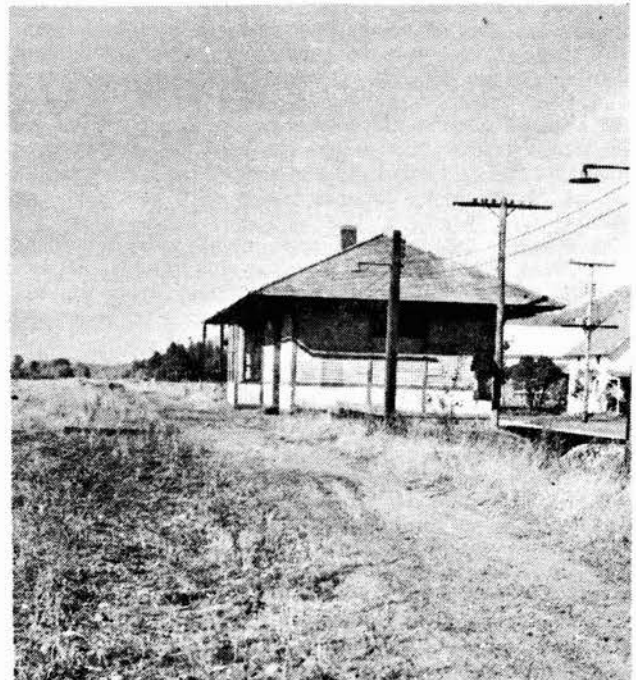


SHANTY NOW IDLE--A lonely New York Central building, still bearing a sign, "Mountain View," gives mute testimony to the fact that the railroad which once opened the

beauties of the Adirondacks to the visitor, is now no more. Piles of ties will be salvaged by the railroad company.



NOT MUCH LEFT--Abandonment of the Adirondack division of the New York Central from Malone through Gabriels has left this view of abandoned bridge and oil railbed at Mountain View. The bridge was constructed in 1904.



ABANDONED STATION--At Owls Head, famed "ice box of the north," the old railroad station stands unused, waiting for demilition or moving since the abandonment of the rail line through Owls Head.



CHURCH PICNIC of Morristown Presbyterian Church, 1906 (Photo courtesy Mrs. Doris Planty)

REMEMBER?

The Old Time Sunday School Picnic of Seventy Years ago as an Octogenarian Remembers it

By MRS. WILLIAM PERRY

Picnics were held in "just the woods" in the last decade of the nineteenth century. One of the social events of the summer season for churchgoing families was the Sunday School Picnic. In late July or early August the church elders after much discussion would set the great day. Some of the older members came in two seated buggies and others in carriages. Then there was the big hearted farmer who gathered a load of happy youngsters in a hay wagon. They sat on the horizontal boards at the sides with their feet and baskets of eatables placed on the floor boards. Some of the older boys would jump out to open the gate or let the bars down, then replace them.

At last all reached the grove. Some one had brought boards, and put together a rough table with board seats alongside. Others were putting the big swing in place. The ends of a strong rope were tied to a tree branch and a notched board long enough to hold two people were placed in the center. Some one pushed the riders two by two and thrills were experienced as they went high into the air.

Meanwhile the teachers and mothers were setting the picnic table. Cloths covered the boards. Dishes and knives and forks were placed, and heavy glasses for lemonade. This had been brought in a milk can and iced.

The dinner consisted of baked beans, cold meats, homemade jelly, pies, cakes, cookies and doughnuts and homemade bread and rolls and lemonade.

Paper plates and cups were unknown, and also bottled soft drinks. There were uninvited guests sometimes--the farmer's cows, yellow jackets, and black flies. There would be a cry of surprise from someone who sat on a mound of earth, which proved to be a moving and alive ant hill.

The feast was over and the tables cleared and dismantled. The swing was taken down and the homeward ride was more quiet as all were tired, but the experience was a happy one for all concerned. Everyone was tired, but as one little girl said, "It was a happy tired."

Men who found their way through the trackless wilderness now have great-grandsons who get lost in the supermarket.

BORROWED LIFE

By LINDON E. RIGGS

I have always enjoyed fishing, beginning as a small boy, when my father would take us back to the old homestead at Buckton, where we would leave the horse and walk to the east branch of the St. Regis river, where he also had fished when a boy.

Through middle life there was not much time for that sport, but now having retired from active labor, fishing fills in lots of empty time. As a boy and through most of middle life, ice fishing I knew nothing about; only for the past few years have I ventured on this sport on the St. Lawrence river and Lake Champlain. I always have the best success at the Lake and bring home a good mess of perch and smelt, occasionally a ling.

Recently my wife and I went to the Lake. At Malone we took the Turnpike road that leads to Plattsburg. This is the road the early settlers coming from Vermont traveled to reach Malone and points farther on. Traveling over this road brought memories of stories I had heard of early days. This is one:

(The Borrowed Life)

I was born September 30, 1802 near Roylton, Vt. and was next to the youngest of seven children. My mother died when I was quite small and my father remarried and by the time I had reached my fourteenth birthday there were three half brothers and sisters.

What a great day that was, September 30, 1816! I was now fourteen years old, a grown man, in my estimation. My older brothers were either married or away from home, and I had an urge to go west into New York State as many others were doing at that time. Cousin John and cousin Aaron had made up their minds to go with a party during the coming winter of 1817 I began to talk to my father about going with them and won his reluctant consent. He said all he could give me was "Old Mollie" and a saddle with his blessing.

Nearing spring in the winter of 1817, a large party of us started for New York State; I was riding Mollie and carrying my few possessions tied on behind me, among these some cuttings from the Lombardy Poplar that grew near our home.

In our party was a family named Newton, with a son and daughter. The son, Orange, was a few years older than I, the daughter Betsey was near my age. I was attracted to

(Continued on Page 13)

patch of scarlet flannel on their caps, so that when he saw stragglers in the rear, he could tell at once whether the man belonged to his outfit, but in no time at all the red patch became a badge of honor. If a new regiment joined his division, the men of the older regiments refused to warm up to it, until it was proven that they were worthy to belong to the 'red diamond' division. General Joe Hooker had patches made for each corps of his army of the Potomac and the idea spread to the western armies. The direct descendants of these are the shoulder patches worn today."

It was September 1, 1862, Gen. Pope in northern Virginia was preparing a great offensive against the annoying General Lee, and General Kearny's troops were marching to a new position. Other troops along the route noted their smart appearance and there were rousing cheers as they passed by, which redoubled when the General appeared.

Life looked good to him today. He had fought with credit in twelve actions. He was well liked by his fellow officers and adored by his men. With his ability and drive he might even rise to an army commander.

Late in the afternoon of a rainy day, now gloomy with coming night, near Oak Hill by Chantilly, he was riding forward to reconnoitre. Suddenly a Confederate outpost appeared in front of him. He heard from an officer a shouted order to give up. Surrender, that to him, was unthinkable. He would trust to his horse to get away. For once his superb horsemanship did not save him. He fell, mortally wounded by a rifle shot.

There is little more to relate. General Lee, himself the soul of chivalry, sent back the body under a flag of truce and later at Mrs. Kearny's request, the war horse accoutered with saddle and sword.

Arlington Cemetery is Phil Kearny's final resting place. Here stand the statue of the General, one of the last nineteenth century knights, mounted, fittingly, on horseback.

Acknowledgements:

From Bull Run to Chancellorsville, General Curtis American Dictionary of Biography Centennial History of Gouverneur - Corbin

The quotation from Bruce Catton is from his book, America Goes to War, published by the Wesleyan University Press, copyrighted 1958, and quoted by permission of the publishers.

Also I gratefully acknowledge the help of Julius Bartlett and others.

BORROWED — From Page 12

her, possibly because my youngest sister's name was also Betsey.

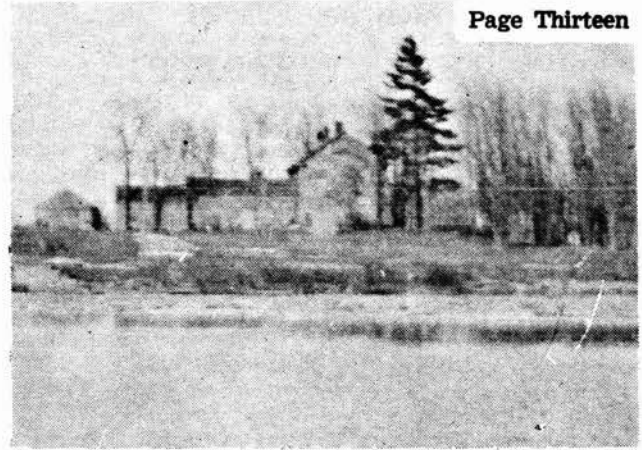
We crossed the lake at a narrow place; the ice was getting soft and would sink alarmingly under the horse's hoofs. On leaving Plattsburg and heading west, the road was good for some miles, and then became worse with every mile. We finally reached Malone and pushed on toward Stockholm. We were told that others going that way usually took to the ice on Chateaugay River and after a time cross overland to the St. Regis River and then up to Stockholm. There was also a wood's trail, and this we decided to travel. After some time of hard travel we reached our destination, East Part, a small community settled in 1806.

I stayed there with friends until the ground thawed, set out my Lombardy sprouts, one each side of the road. It was not long before we started to look for home sites. I selected some land near Buck's corners; Mr. Newton a half mile further west.

Yes, I later married Betsy Newton, and we had a family of six, three boys and three girls. Our youngest boy, Silas, at the age of eighteen enlisted in the Civil War and died at Fairfax, Va.

Who am I? Jehiel Riggs, great grandfather of Lindon E. Riggs, Historian of Stockholm.

(Jehiel Riggs died in 1877, aged 72 and was buried at Buckton. The Lombard Poplars, after attaining a great height and a diameter of about three feet, were cut down some twenty years ago. One stump has sent up a new tree that promises to equal its parent.)



COX HOUSE

By FRANK E. OLMSTEAD
Pierrepoint Town Historian

One of the old landmarks of Hannawa Falls, Town of Pierrepoint is the Cox House, built by Gardner Cox in 1838. In fact, Hannaway Falls was formerly known as Cox's Mills, for Mr. Cox had built a sawmill and a grist mill there.

He was one of the early settlers of Pierrepoint. He came here from Vermont in the early part of the nineteenth century after serving as a young soldier in the War of 1812.

This section is noted for Potsdam red sandstone, of which the main part of the house was built. The wooden part at the back was first occupied by the family.

The house is thirty by forty feet and is three stories. It sits well back from the state highway and is still in a good state of preservation. There are many trees on the large well kept lawn.

Sometime after the death of Mr. Cox it became the property of the Waterpower Company. They bought several acres of land to build the canal which extends back of the house from the Raquette river to the power house. The Waterpower Company has expanded and is now known as the Niagara Mohawk Power Corporation.

The house was rented to the employees of the company, one of whom was Wallace Hitchcock. Mrs. Mary Hitchcock became postmistress and the Hannawa Falls post office was located there, together with a public library.

After the death of Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock the house was sold to Mrs. Ruth Olmstead Pratt, the present owner.

SEPTEMBER TOUR

The Association's last tour of the 1962 season will be in Hammond. A motorcade will assemble at 10:30 a.m. Saturday, September 8, to view some of the stone houses. Luncheon will be served by the United Presbyterian Women in the dining room of the Presbyterian church in Hammond village. In the afternoon the group will leave for Oak Point to take a boat tour of the islands belonging to the Town of Hammond. A brochure will be available showing the islands, and local legends and stories about each, as well as the stories about the stone houses. Cards will be mailed as reservations must be made for the luncheon and for the boat tour, which will last approximately two hours.

Cracker Barrel

(Including the names of all Town and Village Historians together with a continuing report of their activities.) BRASHER: (Mrs. John Gray) attended the spring workshop in Canton in April and gave a talk to third and fourth grades of the Helena school on pioneers. A collector of antiques, Mrs. Gray showed a flax wheel and explained its use, told about soapmaking, showed candle mold, flat irons and the Dutch oven. Collecting Civil War records and researching in preparation for compiling town history. The CANTON historian (Ed Heim) continues his efforts to replace the material lost in the Town Hall fire of February 1962. One interesting project worked on with pleasure was the Rushton Memorial Canoe Race on Saturday, May 20, 1962. This was sponsored by the Grasse River Historical association and gold, silver and bronze medals were awarded to the winners at a dinner recently. This will be an annual event, and it is hoped to accumulate funds to have a bronze plaque made and placed at the spot where the Rushton Canoe Factory was located at the corner of State Street and Riverside Drive in Canton, New York. The historian is working with a committee of the St. Lawrence County Historical Association on the project regarding incorporation, which is well under way. Many gifts have been turned over to us, notably a Roster of Co. D., Scotts 900, containing the names of many men from Canton and vicinity who served with honor during the Civil War. RENSSELAER FALLS: (Mrs. Nina Wilson) continues work on History of Buildings. CLARE: (Mrs. Leslie Colton). CLIFTON: (Mrs. Clara McKenney) attended the meeting of April 26th at Canton and the St. Lawrence County Historical association tour of Newton Falls Paper Mill and picnic lunch and is getting material together to start work on scrapbooks. COLTON: (Mrs. Lorena Reed). DEKALB: (FFE Walrath). DEPEYSTER: (Mrs. Emery Smithers) has done much research in writing the history of East Road, Flat Rock and McNaughton school districts. The Advance News of Ogdensburg carried these stories. EDWARDS: (Miss Leah Noble). The month of May was an exciting time here with our World's Fair and Sesqui-Centennial Celebration combined to raise money for our Foreign Exchange Student fund. To meet old acquaintances and friends and to make new friendships was well worth all the time and effort used to put on such an event of three days for such a small community. Even the History of Edwards published in the Tribune Press brought new friends. FINE: (Mrs. Rowland Brownell). FOWLER: (Mrs. Robert Yerdon). GOUVERNEUR: (Harold Storie) has completed the compiling of information on the activities of Gouverneur in the Civil War. Village Historian, J. R. Bartlett, is just finishing an inclusive story of the Gouverneur village park. This includes a well that was used by the Wesleyan Seminary in the upper end of the park 1836-1839, then abandoned and its hidden plank covering giving way this April. The information on this well was disclosed by Harold Storie, town historian. HAMMOND: (Mrs. Edward Biondi) answered innumerable genealogical data requests; started inventory of items on hand belonging to town and on loan, wrote several long articles for publication; started research necessary for tour in our town in September. Now have electric typewriter, photocopy machine and mimeograph to duplicate copies of documents. HERMON: (Mrs. Rebecca Brunet). In the past three months I have had a diary the final muster roll and History of the 106th Infantry typed through the courtesy of the Hermon-DeKalb class, and a copy is with Mrs. Smithers at the History Center in Canton. HOPKINTON (Mrs. Vaughn Day). Remodeling and repairing of the Town Hall is our news item. LAWRENCE: (Mrs. Gordon Cole). LISBON: (Lee Martin). LOUISVILLE: (Mrs. Lorraine Bandy) "had my annual spring exhibit the first two weeks in May. This year it was Conversation pieces and Fashion Display of 1862". Had 15 "live" models and 17 mannequins. Held it over Mothers Day when our Fire Department serves turkey dinner--

over 1000 people were fed. Each classroom had all the articles explained to them. I arranged and accompanied the 4th grade on a tour of St. Regis Reservation and Elementary school May 3rd placed flags on veterans graves for Memorial Day. Now doing Servicemen's records and geneology." MACOMB: (Willis Kittle). MADRID: (Mrs. Arthur Thompson) found a map (private) of old Madrid cemetery. Have had prints made of it. Am filling in the detail. MASSENA: (Anthony Romeo). MORRISTOWN: (Mrs. Doris Planty) helped arrange Memorial Day program for Civil War Veterans, and put red geraniums at Civil War Honor roll in our town and on some graves. NORFOLK: (Mrs. Ralph Wing). OSWEGATCHIE: (Mrs. Orma Smithers) attended the St. Lawrence County Historical association tour of Newton Falls Paper Co., Cranberry Lake and Wanakena in May with members of her family. PARISHVILLE: (Mrs. Doris Rowlands) reports that her town purchased markers for the graves of Revolutionary War, War of 1812 and Spanish American War Veterans buried in our cemeteries. These were placed by Beecher Smith, for the American Legion. The same procedure was followed a year ago for the graves of Civil War Veterans. PIERCEFIELD: (Mrs. Beulah Dorothy) illness of her mother and death of her sister's husband and income tax reports kept this historian very busy. PITCAIRN: Has no Historian. POTSDAM: (Dr. Charles Lahey) is working on the series of articles dealing with Potsdam and the North Country. PIERREPONT: (Frank E. Olmstead) attended the workshop meeting at Canton April 26; held a Civil War Exhibit at his home May 25-26. ROSSIE: (Mrs. Virgie Simons). "I have spent endless hours taking census of St. Patrick's Cemetery. I copied names on monuments, burial permits and death records. Have had photostats and copies made of old maps, am now arranging names alphabetically, ready for typing. This land was given to the church by George Parish in 1858. RUSSELL: (Mrs. Jeanette Barnes) has been doing research for her article on TINSENG which was an industry from 1910-1945. STOCKHOLM: (Lindon Riggs). A prominent farmer, a descendent of a pioneer family, having purchased a farm in the town of DeKalb, is moving there. While we very much regret his leaving us, we are sure that what is our great loss will be a gain to DeKalb. Edwin Chapman has been one our assessors. WADDINGTON: (Mrs. Ethel Olds) is checking old Canton Plaindealers for news of her town.

Yorker Cracker Barrel

CANTON: Foote's Followers have a high school group sponsored by Lt. Col. Carl Knauerhase. All 18 members spent two days at the State Yorker Convention held in Syracuse and discovered many ideas for next year's projects. They won no prizes this year. Much discussion was held about publishing a Booklet of the Town and Village History but more than 18 Yorkers would be needed to properly carry on such a project. Individual projects were done this year; many were on family histories and a fine essay was done by one Yorker in this group on Heuvelton. Sponsor of a 7th and 8th grade group, Mrs. Carl Ayers reports that the time of their group meeting conflicts with many other activities so that few of her group have completed their projects. Sponsor Mrs. Mrs. Doucet reports that members of her group are finishing their genealogies and a fine church report of Pyrites was completed. GOUVERNEUR: Marble City chapter sent no report. LISBON: In April the Lisbon Yorkers visited Ft. Wellington, Remington Memorial, Ogdensburg Public Library and Leecliffe Hall, the new boat on the Seaway. In May the St. Lawrence Chapter made the same trip but missed seeing the boat. They saw the cornerstone of Ft. La Presentation in the Ogdensburg City Hall. On May 26, seventeen Lisbon Yorkers and five of the Lisbon Pioneers group (high school) spent the day at Upper Canada Village. They were accompanied by their sponsors. The 7th and 8th graders hope to change the exhibit in Hepburn Library and leave one for the summer. The Lisbon Pioneers have been very busy

preparing the Adirondack News Letter, with the assistance of their sponsor, Richard Ward.--Rachel Dandy, sponsor. MADRID-WADDINGTON sent no report from the Grasse River Chapter. MASSENA: The Andre Massena Chapter had 65 high school members at the State Yorker Meeting in Syracuse. Sponsors Barbara Calipari and Joan French accompanied the group. They have realized \$550 through their social efforts. They made a fine replica of an Indian Village and one member who is a fine artist executed views of the Seaway Locks. POTSDAM: Twenty Benjamin Raymond Chapter Yorkers toured Upper Canada Village on May 26. Bob Winthrop, whose father was financial advisor to the Honorable Bertrand H. Snell, wrote a fine article about this North Country statesman which will appear in the Adirondack District Newsletter edited by the Lisbon Yorkers.

MINUTES OF OFFICERS' MEETING

An officers meeting of the St. Lawrence County Historical Association was held Tuesday, April 24, 1962 in the conference room of the County Building, an annex adjacent to the county historian's office, Canton; beginning at 1 p.m. with Lawrence G. Bovard, president, presiding.

President Bovard announced that the association has become Incorporated and a copy of the charter was on display.

Frank Crary, chairman of the Museum committee, expressed the great need for a county museum.

The financial report was presented by the treasurer, David Cleland. It was voted that the publication of the Quarterly will be increased 100 copies, each time, over the regular production.

The Editor of the Quarterly reported that the Town Historians are doing a wonderful job of sending in copy for the Quarterly.

Mrs. Doris Planty, chairman of the program committee, announced the following plans for Association tours for the summer:

TOURS

First tour: June 9, In the Adirondacks; to Newton Falls to visit the paper mill, followed by a basket picnic, at Cranberry Lake, thence to Wanakena to visit the Ranger School.

Second tour: Saturday August 4, to Maxville, Canada, to the Glengarry Highland Games. Members will meet at the new International Bridge, Ogdensburg at 9 a. m. for a two hour bus drive.

Third tour: Saturday, September 8, at Hammond, motor tour in the morning of some of the houses, architecture and backgrounds, lunch at Oak Point Inn, which is over 100 years old; boat tour in the afternoon to explore Dark Island and its castle.

President Bovard outlined plans for soliciting new memberships, and for obtaining advertising for the Quarterly from business concerns in the county. Past President Bert J. Rogers reported that the First National Bank, Canton, would celebrate its 75th anniversary in May and asked for assistance from the Association in the observance. President Bovard appointed Ed Heim and Andrew Peters to assist.

Present at the meeting were Mason Smith, editor of the Quarterly, Harold A. Storie, trustee, Eugene Hatch, all of Gouverneur; Ed Heim, first vice-president, David Cleland, treasurer, Bert J. Rogers, past president Frank Crary,

EDITOR'S NOTE -- This is to express my very sincere appreciation to all of you who have responded so promptly and fully to my appeal some months ago for more copy. Again, the supply is running low -- and your help is needed.

My own greatest regret for the Quarterly is that we don't seem to get enough copy from enough different towns. We get so much from some that it's a really difficult job to make a fair selection of what to use. We get so little -- and in some cases, none at all -- from other towns that over the year they are nowhere nearly as well represented as they should be.

How about YOUR town? Have all the best stories been written, or do you have one that wants telling?

museums, and ex officio trustee, and ex-officio trustees G. Atwood Manlev and Andrew K. Peters, all of Canton; President Lawrence G. Bovard, Ogdensburg; Mrs. Doris Planty, program chairman and trustee, Ogdensburg; Mrs. George Little, trustee and Mrs. Mildred Jenkins, secretary, Potsdam; Elsie F. Bresee, Museums, and Hilda C. Bassett, Parishville; Miles Greene, trustee, Massena; Millard Hundley, trustee, Pierrepont; Mrs. Mary Biondi, trustee, Hammond; and Mrs. Nina W. Smithers, county historian, DePeyster.

POTSDAM PUBLIC MUSEUM

The Potsdam Public Museum has had a busy spring. The chest of drawers, belonging to Liberty Knowles when he was married in 1812 and built the first two story house in Potsdam has been refinished and it is a beautiful addition. On May 3, Mrs. W.J. Chapman was in New York at the request of Robert L. Clarkson, Jr., a trustee of Clarkson College to give a talk before the Colonial Lords of the Manor of America on the early settlement of Northern New York to the present time. The meeting was held at the Club House of the Colonial Dames of America at 215 East 71st street. Several classes from the schools have been conducted tours in the museum. Talks were given by Mrs. L.M. Keller, the curator and Mrs. W.J. Chapman on pioneers, Indians and the Civil War. Classes came by bus from Norwood-Norfolk school, also two classes from the campus school, Miss Nelle Brumelle's class and Mrs. Donald Stillman's class. A great many very valuable gifts were made to the museum in April and May.--Marguerite Gurley Chapman

LOCAL HISTORICAL ASSOCIATIONS

CANTON: The Grasse River Historical Association sponsored the first Annual Rushton Memorial Canoe Race, May 20 on the Grass River between Pyrites and Canton. Chairman of the committee was Philip McMasters, vice president of our association; Edward Blankman, President. GOUVERNEUR: Many items of interest continue to be turned in to the Gouverneur Historical Association for our museum which we hope to have sometime in the future.--Harold A. Storie. NORWOOD: The Norwood Historical Association has distributed questionnaires to each home in the village in an attempt to learn who is interested in the organization and what material is available. Elizabeth Jenner has found three photographs of damage left by the cyclone of August 12, 1885. Membership cards are also being taken and the response is good. MASSENA: We've had regular monthly meetings this winter; one with high school Yorker club officers, who reported their work; at another the fire chief, Clifford Weeger, jr. talked on history of the department and modern methods. April and May meetings were to cover "Massena Area and the Civil War." Ella Lahey, Laura Russell and William White are compiling a list of all who served in the Civil War from Massena with comments.--William F. White, Pres. The PARISHVILLE Historical Association held its annual meeting and election of officers on April 23. Mrs. Elsie Bresee was elected president; Hilda Bassett, secretary, and Bessie Duffy, treasurer. Mrs. Mary Katner and Mrs. Ethel Corbin were elected directors for three years. A memorial service for War Veterans, a supper, hobby show and a sale of fancy work are planned for July. NOTE: Local and County Historical activities as edited by Bette Mayhew caused a bit of puzzlement for those who received cards with a Canton postmark and no indication who sent the double card, nor to whom to return same. I received very fine help from a lovely four year old neighbor who found folding them fascinating. In our excitement to put on the scotch tape, the return address stamp was overlooked. Please forgive the oversight and should it happen again, just address the return card to Mrs. Bette Mayhew, Canton, New York.

August tour

Reservations for bus, admission and grandstand seats should be made at once by notifying Mrs. Doris Planty, Ogdensburg R-2, telephone Morristown 375-6390. Money should be forwarded with order for reservations, as grandstands seats must be ordered at once to insure admission. A total of 32 bus reservations are required.

THE ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK

Canton, N. Y. * Madrid, N. Y. * Norwood, N. Y.

BULK RATE
U. S. POSTAGE
PAID
PERMIT NO. 8
Gouverneur, N. Y.

NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF CONDITION

ASSETS	Mar. 31, 1961	Mar. 31, 1962
Cash and Due from Banks	\$ 851,131.33	\$ 1,500,169.92
Loans and Discounts	4,942,982.97	5,396,058.77
U. S. Government Securities	2,633,002.94	2,746,620.90
State and Municipal Securities	1,210,424.96	1,294,476.12
Other Bonds and Securities	431,418.73	325,860.57
Banking House and Fixtures	94,092.91	112,931.31
Other Assets	9,425.62	22,589.23
	\$10,172,479.46	\$11,398,706.82
LIABILITIES		
Capital (Par Value \$25 Per Share)	\$ 200,000.00	\$ 200,000.00
Surplus	502,691.54	550,000.00
Undivided Profits	169,822.18	185,210.52
Reserve for Contingencies	7,484.45	
	\$ 879,998.17	\$ 935,210.52
Allocated Reserves	\$ 54,791.43	\$ 72,314.57
Reserve for Income Taxes		9,831.01
Deposits	9,125,978.45	10,263,848.20
Discount Collected but Unearned	86,178.67	112,706.20
Other Liabilities	25,532.74	4,796.32
	\$10,172,479.46	\$11,398,706.82

United States Government Obligations and other Securities carried at \$1,607,545.64 are pledged to secure public and trust deposits and for other purposes required by law.

OFFICERS

W. M. Wilmshurst, President and Trust Officer
 G. Hedlund, Vice President and Cashier
 J. P. Hawley, Vice President (Norwood Office)
 Mrs. Irma Tallman, Ass't Vice President
 Carrol O. Brown, Ass't Vice President
 Thomas E. Place, Ass't Vice President
 Arthur H. Merrill, Ass't Cashier (Norwood Office)
 Edwin J. Lyons, Ass't Cashier (Madrid Office)

ADVISORY BOARD MEMBERS Madrid

Burton T. Beswick, Madrid, N. Y.
 James W. Fife, Madrid, N. Y.
 Robert W. Jones, Lisbon, N. Y.
 Roger L. McBath, Madrid, N. Y.
 Dr. Samuel Livingston, Madrid
 Claude A. Willard, Chase Mills

DIRECTORS

Eugene G. Bewkes, Chairman
 President, St. Lawrence University
 Frank A. Augsbury
 President, Hall Corp. of Canada and Augsbury Oil Corp., Ogdensburg, N. Y.
 Roy M. Barr
 Richard I. Clark
 President, Canton Co-operative Fire Insurance Company
 Frederick W. Crumb
 President, State University College of Education, Potsdam, N. Y.
 Karl M. Mayhew, Sr.
 Vice Pres., Mayhew Wholesale Co.
 Harold A. Putnam
 Pres. & Treas., Putnam-Hawley Building Materials, Inc., Potsdam, N. Y.
 Walter M. Wilmshurst
 Edward E. Wright
 Attorney at Law

ADVISORY BOARD MEMBERS - Norwood

Howard Dyke, Norwood, N. Y.
 John H. Greene, Norfolk, N. Y.
 Leslie G. Rood, Norwood, N. Y.
 Dr. Thomas M. Watkins, Potsdam, N. Y.
 John W. Winthrop, Potsdam, N. Y.