

# The Quarterly

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION



HISTORIAN IN THE HISTORY CENTER

April 1965

# The Quarterly

Official Publication of The St. Lawrence County Historical Assn.

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COVER--It is with affection and deep appreciation that the St. Lawrence County Historical Association dedicates this April 1965 edition of The Quarterly to Mrs. Nina W. Smithers, St. Lawrence County Historian, who retires from office April 30, 1965. In this cover photograph by Ray Jubinville, Canton, she stands in the History Center in the county building beside the famous Silas Wright desk and many other priceless articles which have come to the museum largely through her efforts. Mrs. Smithers has devoted 15 years of dedicated service to the county as its official historian; through her talent, initiative and kindly personality, she has -- as a real pioneer -- made history a prominent and absorbing subject for the people of this county. Her work -- highly appreciated as it is today -- will prove of even greater value in the years to come.

# Nina W. Smithers, Historian

By MASON ROSSITER SMITH

Only by knowing of yesterday can today and tomorrow have meaning.

With this phrase, Nina W. Smithers, St. Lawrence County Historian since March 13, 1950, concluded her last annual report (for the year 1964) to the Board of Supervisors. A few months later and almost exactly 15 years after her appointment to this important county responsibility, Mrs. Smithers will retire from office April 30, 1965.

Deputy county historian is Mrs. Mary H. Biondi, Ogdensburg, who was appointed by the Board of Supervisors October 14, 1963.

When historians of the todays and tomorrows of the future study the records of this county, they may well come to know their times better, largely because a dedicated Nina W. Smithers -- the real pioneer in developing a consciousness of history and its importance in this county -- fulfilled her responsibility so well.

It was in the early 1940s that the people of the State of New York first began to become really concerned about local history and the need to preserve ancient relics and old records in all of the state's communities. In 1944, the Legislature made it mandatory for all towns and villages to have an official historian.

Interestingly enough, the same legislation made appointment of county historians permissive, and the law remains the same to this day. But Supervisor J. Otto Hamele of the Town of Fine -- who had already gained considerable reknown throughout the county for his work with fish and game clubs -- persuaded his colleagues on the county Board to name a county historian, to supervise and correlate the activities of the town and village historians.

Mr. Hamele, a man of many parts, was himself a historian of sorts; among his other interests, he wrote a number of small tracts and printed them himself with handset type, on an old manually operated press in the back of his small general store at Wanakena.

The supervisors named him County Historian in 1944, and with the assistance and cooperation of the late Dr. Albert B. Corey, then New York State Historian, Mr. Hamele immediately organized a program of activities and put it into operation. He was assigned a small office on the second floor of the county building at Canton -- the space now occupied by David Cleland as Commissioner of Jurors. But just as Mr. Hamele's work was beginning to take form, death struck and the county was without a historian for several months.

The Board then appointed former Supervisor Charles Cameron of Russell to fill the office. He served for some time and then resigned. Mrs. Smithers, who had been appointed Historian of the Town of DePeyster in 1944 by her supervisor, Herbert Holland, became interested in the county assignment. In her own words, she at once "began a campaign of ringing the doorbells of all the Supervisors."

Mrs. Smithers could show substantial background for the assignment. She was born April 6, 1895, the daughter of Leonard and Emma B. Willard in Hermon. There she attended high school, later to graduate from the teachers' training class in Gouverneur in 1916.

Thereafter, the then Miss Willard taught in Hermon district schools for three years, later in the school in DePeyster village in 1917-18. She was married to Emery Smithers there on July 2, 1918.

Aside from her teaching positions, Mrs. Smithers' first public office was that of DePeyster Town Clerk to which she was first elected March 30, 1943. She was re-elected January 1, 1944 to serve continuously until December, 1951.

Meanwhile Mrs. Smithers -- as Miss Willard -- had served as Hermon correspondent for the Gouverneur Northern Tribune in 1914; on June 7, 1926, -- as Mrs. Smithers -- she became the newspaper's DePeyster correspondent. She has held that assignment with the Northern Tribune and its successor, the Tribune-Press, ever since.

The office of County Historian had been vacant for several months following the resignation of Mr. Cameron. Upon completion of her "campaign", the Board's Historian's Committee composed of Gilbert Northrup, E.L. Crump, Webster Smith and W. Clyde Sykes on March 13, 1950 expressed their approval and the motion was passed to engage Mrs. Smithers. She began work that very day.

Then, Mrs. Smithers recalls, "having put on a campaign to get the position, there was another job yet to be done. That was to sell the town and village historians on the work and have them share my enthusiasm. After trying a county-wide meeting, I decided on small group meetings in five areas of the county. These became our work shop meetings at which time the project of the year was presented."

This plan has been since followed through the years. As the first year's project, the historians began anew the collecting of veterans' records which had been introduced by Historian Hamele. At this time, too, a census of cemeteries was begun. Today the county has over one hundred cemetery records; much more work yet remains to be done.

Indeed, Mrs. Smithers was to bring a great deal of dedication -- and originality -- to her responsibility as St. Lawrence County Historian. To her own talent and initiative she was to add the experience of historical "workshops" at the Farmers' Museum, Cooperstown, and seminars of the New York State Historical Association at Union College, Schenectady and the State Teachers College, Oswego.

To assist other counties in improving their historical work, she has attended meetings of the New York State Association of Towns in Albany, Buffalo and New York. At Dr. Corey's invitation, she spoke to a joint meeting of town clerks and historians in New York city.

But her greatest achievements were, of course, here in her own county of St. Lawrence, and the record is impressive, indeed. These are a few of the highlights:

-- Assistance in organization of the St. Lawrence County Historical Association and service on many of its committees;

-- Assistance in forming local historical associations and museums throughout the county;

-- Writing a newspaper column, "Off The Historian's Desk"; and delivering historical addresses over county radio stations;

-- Assembling scrapbooks of newspaper articles and preserving old photographs from all parts of the county;

-- Establishing the present "history center" in the new section of the county building -- already too small for the articles acquired, so that many of these are in storage for the present;

-- Observance of the county's Sesqui-Centennial Year in 1952 and assistance to various towns of the county in arranging their own anniversary celebrations (the county's Civil Service Association presented Mrs. Smithers with its annual civil service award in 1952 in token of this work);

-- County chairman of New York State's "Year of History", with a county-wide program;

-- Establishment of the 1960 historians' project of "abandoned roads and ghost communities", an effort to preserve that part of local history; historical maps

(Continued on Page Four)

## ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY HISTORIANS



**J. OTTO HAMELE**  
JAN. 1945 - MAY 1947



**CHARLES CAMERON**  
JAN. 1948 - APRIL 1949



**NINA W. SMITHERS**  
MARCH 1950 - APRIL 1965



**MARY H. BIONDI**  
Deputy, Oct. 1963 —

## SMITHERS

(Continued from Page Three)

prepared by town historians to show old schools, factories, churches and other points of interest;

--1964's highly popular project -- photographing examples of "vanishing America" in this county;

--Assembling genealogical files;

--A study of the history of the county buildings, begun in 1963; articles covering the courthouses and the county clerk's offices have been completed and 12 installments published in the Ogdensburg Advance News;

--Special displays at the History Center (historian's office) to help to make history come alive and to encourage gifts. Room to house these priceless objects is still a major problem.

There are many more -- the projector and screen purchased by the historian's office for use throughout the county; accessibility of files to students and persons tracing family histories; tape recordings of items of historical interest. To all of these Mrs. Smithers has given much in time and talent. Her warm, friendly, understanding personality has encouraged many a new town historian, many a new writer for the Quarterly.

Mrs. Smithers's assistant is another able historian who, likewise has long served as a Town Historian and has contributed long and loyal service to the County Historical Association, as member and officer and as a frequent contributor to the Quarterly.

Mrs. Edward Biondi was born Mary Esther Hadlock, in Potsdam. Her parents, Perry F. Hadlock and Doris Jones who attended Clarkson College of Technology and Potsdam Normal were both descendants of early St. Lawrence County settlers. (The Lyon, Perry, Hadlock, Livingston, Leonard and Jones families were all original and early settlers.)

After living in Brazil, France and Germany with her husband while he was in his last tour of duty in Korea. Upon his retirement in June 1960 Mary assumed the historian position in Hammond following Harold Hibbs there. During the next year she and her mother completed a "genealogical cookbook" of family stories in the North Country and family recipes collected, edited and printed by themselves. Mrs. Hadlock did the art work for it.

Mary became fascinated with Hammond's history and especially that of Oak Point and the Thousand Islands of the town. She was hostess to the Association in Hammond in 1962 with a boat tour of the Islands.

In the community of Ogdensburg, Mrs. Biondi is a member of the Alpha Study Club, now in its 77th year. She is a member of the board of directors of the Thousand

Islands Girl Scout Council; and of the St. Lawrence County TB and Heart Chapter. She has held several offices in the St. Lawrence County Historical association.

Mary became fascinated with Hammond's history and especially that of Oak Point and the Thousand Islands of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, and with Ross E. Brown, attorney, Morristown. For the past four years she has been secretary to Franklin R. Little, publisher and president of Northern New York Publishing Co., Ogdensburg.

Mrs. Biondi has written many history articles for northern New York newspapers and in 1964 had a weekly column in the Sunday Ogdensburg Advance-News. Also her articles have appeared in the Black Lake Chamber of Commerce booklet and the New York State Folklore Quarterly. She is especially interested in county folklore and in produce and products of the past in our county. In an article in the current issue of the Folklore Quarterly on the place names in St. Lawrence County.

## The President's Message

This issue of the Quarterly is dedicated to our mentor, the wise and understanding St. Lawrence County Historian, Nina W. Smithers. Without her help and guidance, where would we Town Historians be? She has encouraged us to seek out the truth about the hardy pioneers who made this great North Country a good place in which to live and bring up our children and grandchildren. May her retirement be full of happy years and work, and we hope to see her frequently at our meetings. She has set a standard of work for all of us and if we follow her advice our local history records will show the result.

*Edward F. Heine*



# William Kerr Diary

By R.E. KERR

The History of the Town of Edwards by Leah Noble, Town Historian, refers to Alexander Kerr, who, with a large group of Scotch and Irish settlers arrived in the northern part of the town in 1819, clearing land along the turnpike in a section that even today is known as "Scotland".

A number of sons of a later generation settled in the Town of Fine, purchasing land, to develop and operate farms on Vrooman Ridge.

William Kerr was born in Edwards in 1841, married Eliza Morse in 1869. He settled on "The Ridge" in the 1860's, built the log house shown in the accompanying photograph and here ran a small farm for the remainder of his life. Here he and his wife Eliza raised a large family, earning a living as did his brothers and neighbors, farming, working an occasional day on the road and sugaring.

William Kerr kept a diary for many years, noting events which were of importance to him and his family. Other entries beginning in 1897 indicate many things. An interest in national and local affairs, the dread of winter, the anticipation of spring, prevailing taxes, prices, births and deaths in his family, and in the community. A few of the entries are listed below as he entered them many years ago.

1897--Feb. 13th--Six men killed in mines to Emrville.  
 March 4th--Paid insurance fee \$2.56 on buildings.  
 March 29-30--Splendid sabb days.  
 April 20--Drawed buckets from Shugar bush. Had 170 wooden buckets.  
 May 7--Charley and me went and got some leeks.  
 May 20--John burned his fallow on his place.  
 May 27--Heavy shock of earthquake half past ten at night.  
 June 14--Paid Os Hubbard 50 cts. for one calf.  
 June 16--Got one shoe put on Jack 20 cts.

July 2--Ida come home to stay through summer.  
 July 3--Picknick to Sucker Lake Sunday.  
 July 17--Took Eliza up to the Crossing.  
 July 17--Levi Maybee set 2 shoes on Jack 20 cts. paid.  
 July 26--Let Oliver Kerr 43 lbs. wool 18 cts. per pound.  
 July 26--Come to \$7.74. Paid on one note.  
 July 31--Paid George Scott \$2.00 saw bill.  
 July 31--Rained for two weeks, hay rotting on ground.  
 August 7--Finished haying in year 1897.  
 August 16--Paid out 25 cts. to church.  
 August 24--Bought one pig of Tid Ward price \$2.00 paid.  
 August 25--Os Hubbards Birthday 63 years old today.  
 August 27--Ida went to Edwards to see Doctor.  
 September 8--Went up to Sykes and got gum.  
 September 18--Ida's birthday 29 years old.  
 November 8--Went to Edwards to mill took 9 bushels Buckwheat.  
 November 15--Went up to Crossing and got one deer for Billy St. Louis.  
 November 22--Bought one shirt of Tommy Conroy price 50 cts.  
 December 24--I got Old Nell shod 4 shoes set 50 cts. paid.  
 December 24--Awful cold day and night.  
 December 25--Children all to home Christmas Day.  
 December 31--Dr. Taylor come to see Ida Kerr.  
 1898--January 1--Hay and oats up to big beam in barn.  
 January 6--Borrowed \$5.00 money of R. Silsby.  
 February 11--Charles Kerr Sr. got kicked with his horse.

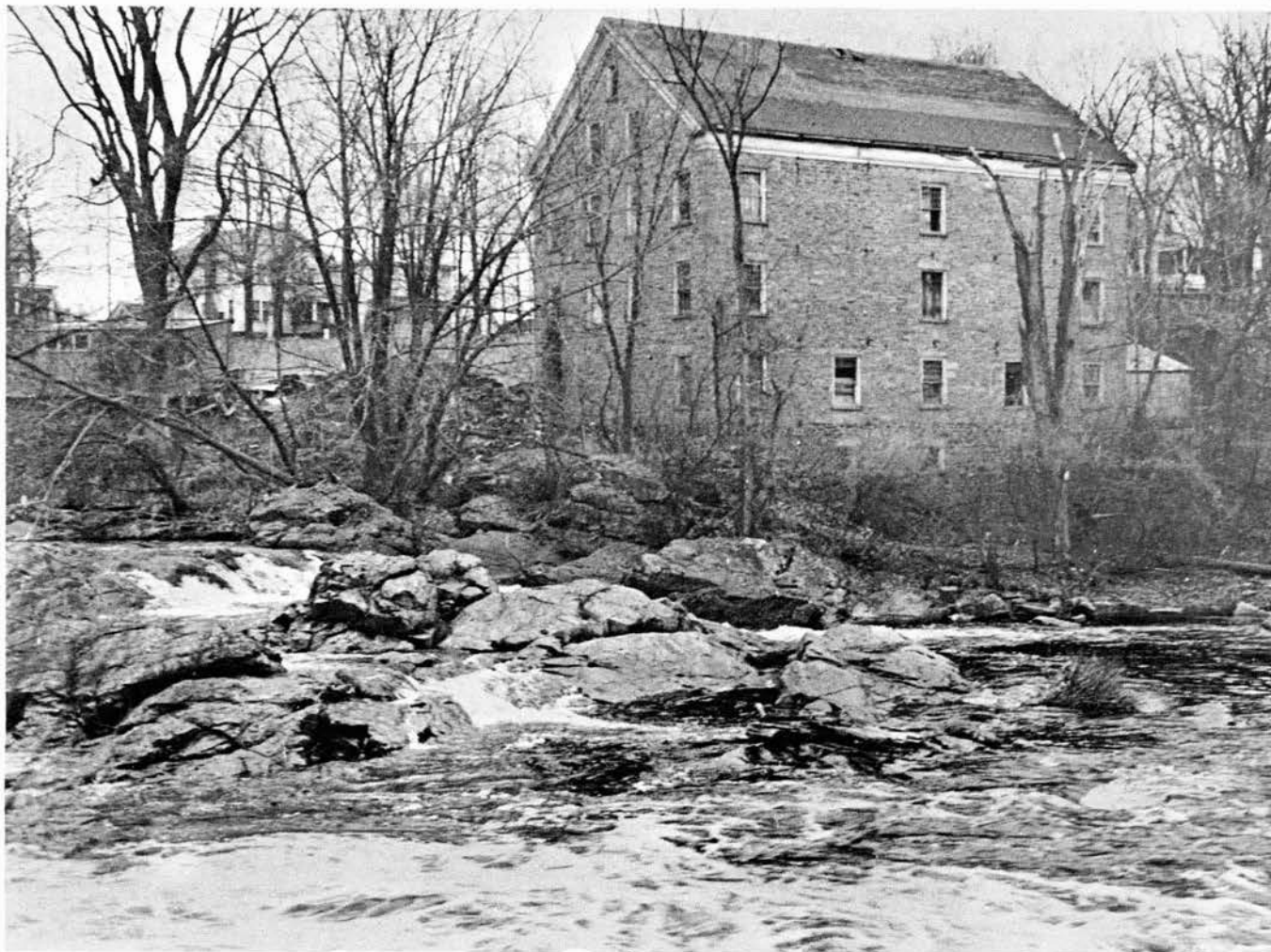
(Continued on Page Six)

## KERR DIARY

(Continued from Page: Five)

- Feb. 21--Ida May Kerr French Born September 18th. 1868. Died February 21st, 1898 aged 29 years, 4 months and 19 days.
- March 11--Warm wether and nice Bluebirds and Robbins come been nice since last of February nice shugar weather.
- March 17--Herd frogs warm nice weather.
- March 20--Nice weather no snow looks like May.
- March 24--Got 4 shoes set on Jack to Richardsons 75 cts. paid.
- March 29--Frank Wards wife died Mary Titus.
- June 21--Jimmy Caryl come from Newton Falls hand hurt.
- July 29--Paid Warren Richardson 30 cts blacksmithing.
- August 10--Went to Village Eliza.
- August 31--Set on jury to Fine House and Eammons.
- September 24--Shut hog up to fatt.
- October 10--One axe 60 cts. paid.
- October 22--Charles Kerr, Jr. killed one deer up to Streeter Lake.
- October 25--Paid 10 cts. box rent to Bob Jones paid. cts. paid.
- November 8--Urbans Kerrs boy died. Shot November 5th.
- November 13--Sammy McBroom shot -- Died November 14th.
- December 5--Killed one hog weight 300 lbs.
- December 15--Snow three feet deep on the level great snow storm.
- December 21--Paid school tax \$1.31 cts. Frank Allen collector.
- December 28--Five o'clock in morning 2 moon dogs. 2 bright sun dogs and sun terrable bright.
- January 21--Bought 1 bottle magnetic ointment E Jones 25 cts.
- February 14--Town meeting day Cold day.
- February 18--Saw first crow of season
- February 23--Cate Griffin died.
- February 13--Ella Kerr married.
- March 8--Fell down on ice and broke some ribs.
- March 31--Nice and warm begins to look like spring.
- April 11--Bluebirds and blackbirds come spring.
- May 1--Eliza bought garden seeds 10 cts paid.
- July 28--Went huckleberrying on Hill lot.
- August 31--John Kerr helped skid rail cuts out of swamp.
- September 17--Big Spring in meadow all dried up.
- October 4--My burthday 58 years old today 1899.
- November 12--Charles Kerr Jr. killed a big buck weight 200 lbs.
- December 1--Dogs killed Stillmans Kerrs buck sheep.
- December 5--Hay and grain up to plates in barn.
- December 24--Sim Greens baby died.
- 1900--January 25--Raining today no sleighing ground bare.
- February 6--Traded horses with Charles Kerr Sr. Old Jack
- April 16--John Kerr and Charley Kerr helped split rails.
- May 8--Lost one mare and colt Old Nell.
- May 28--Total eclipse of sun Monday.
- June 27--Went to Willie McBrooms visiting.
- July 3--Buffalo Bills show to Watertown.
- September 13--John Kerr baby got it leg broke.
- September 18--Jimmy killed one deer out in lot.
- 1901--January 1--Willie French and Ray Lillis was killed with a tree in road up by Louis Marsh's Shugar bush Charles Walker fell tree.
- February 13--Two moon dogs one back side of moon.
- April 5--Jimmy Caryl bought one double wagon to pay ten dollars for wagon.
- September 6--President McKinley shot.
- September 14--President McKinley died.
- December 14--George Linch died in woods laid a week before was found.
- December 26--Horse sick Jimmy Carl come over to see horse.
- 1902--February 2--Candlemuss day cloudy all day.
- February 6--Went to Fine on snow shoes, snow deep.
- April 8--House caught fire winday day put it out.
- April 26--Eliza Kerr cleaned school house.
- June 16--Commenced to draw milk to factory.
- June 17--Henry Wells killed himself.
- September 9--Great wind storm appels blowed of trees.
- September 20--Eliza Kerr got tipped over and hurt.
- Oct. 1--Went to Crogan to get wool carded had 26-3/4 lbs.
- October 16-17--Total eclipse on moon clear night.
- 1903--February 10--Town Meeting Day nice and warm.
- February 27--Saw first crow of season Begins to look like spring.
- March 27--Set hen on 18 eggs.
- April 14--Paid Preacher 25 cts. Orvis 25 paid.
- April 30--Big fire over by Charleys and I. Frenchs.
- May 3--Went to fight fire up by Lant Carrs.
- May 26--Wild lot slash burned over big fire.
- October 7--Cow hide weighed 42 lbs. cow died.
- October 26--Jimmy Kerr got shot through foot.
- 1904--January 9--Charley Seeright hear with talking machine.
- March 30--Sent Libra book David Cooperfield back to Libra by Sammy.
- June 14--Eliza went up to Johns gooseberrying.
- July 17--Durms murdered their dog with club.
- August 11--Paid two dollars on Laideler.
- October 28--Charlie Kerr and Jimmy Kerr killed 3 deer.
- November 8--Voted for Theodore Roosevelt for President.
- November 26--Oat Guiles helped 1/2 day banking house.
- 1905--January 7--Saw three rainbows this forenoon in north.
- November 23--Eliza Kerr's birthday 63 years old today.
- 1906--March 24--McCollums bull got his leg broke.
- April 18--Earthquake in San francisco City.
- June 27--Three girls drowned in Star Lake.
- November 6--Went to Election Voted for Charles E. Hues Govenor.
- December 10--Paid school tax to Stillman Kerr 47¢.
- December 14--Earthquake 7 o'clock in evening.
- 1907--May 7--Set out 8 apple trees Baldwin lot.
- June 11, 12, 13--Worked on road 1.75 a day.
- November 1--Sold Myron Berry 50 lbs chickens 8¢ to lb.
- December 25--Cutter broke down hurt Eliza Kerr Snowed.
- 1908--January 27--Went to Canton for witness for Eber Harmon.
- January 28--Come home from Canton Stormy time Railroad fare \$4.45 cts.
- May 26--Sheared John Kerr's sheep Hot day.
- May 30--Lightning struck church to Fine All burned.
- August 15--Great accident to Benson Mines 15 men killed.
- September 25--Os Hubbard died on Leonards place.
- 1909--March 4--President Taft inaugurated President.
- July 4--Charley Powers barn burned down Sunday.
- October 21--Picked 1 man apple today weighed 1-1/4 lbs.
- 1910--March 23--Tapped Sugar bush on Billies 75 buckets.
- March 24--Eliza and me got the grip.
- April 18--Ella Caryl baby girl born Dandolins blossom.
- July 20--Hot and dry getting awful dry.
- 1911--February 20--Big fire at Crossing burned the depot.
- March 8--Byron Spaulding and Mrs. Hubbard married Clem Shaw married them Pleasant day.
- March 18--Smoking hams today.

(Continued on Page Sixteen)



## Van Rensselaer {or Eagle} Mill

This imposing structure was built in 1842 by Stephen Van Rensselaer, on the site of one of Canton's first buildings, a sawmill built in 1801 by Stillman Foote. The Eagle Mill was over four normal storeys in height, impressively and enduringly constructed of sandstone. The building stood until 1957, when it was razed to make room for the Cascade Inn Motel.

The Eagle Mill, a roller-press operation, was the only flouring mill in Canton from its construction to 1859, when the St. Lawrence Mill was built on an Island in the Grasse River. Operated by a succession of entrepreneurs starting with Stephen Van Rensselaer, the Eagle Mill was rendered obsolete by transportation advances which brought midwestern flour to Canton at reasonable cost.

The last businessman to operate the old Eagle Mill was Henry Bullis, a well-known Canton resident. During his tenure, in 1887, the First National Bank of Canton was organized; Mr. Bullis was an early director of the Bank, and later became its vice president. The Bank started serving Canton business in the milling-and-lumbering period of its economy. In the intervening three-quarters of a century, Canton has grown manifold in size; the Bank has flourished with the community. The Bank's services to Canton have fostered community growth and have expanded to meet the challenge of growth. Now, as from the first, The First National Bank of Canton renders the kind of banking service which promotes sound business and community prosperity.

### THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CANTON

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation  
— Dependable Banking Service Since 1887 —

# BLACK LAKE STEAMER

Submitted by HAROLD A. STORIE

A correspondent to the Syracuse Herald in September 1907 tells about the trip to Rossie in an interesting way as follows:

Much has been written of late of the enjoyment among the Thousand Islands and other favored lake resorts, but seldom is a prettier outing found or better enjoyed than was taken up Black Lake this week. A party from this city boarded the early morning train for Heuvelton and there went on board the flat bottom steamer, Oswegatchie, for a run to Rossie. But there were some misgivings as to making the trip without accident or mishap. Wondering if the party should return the same day as that on which it started, as the steamer is noted for happening of all sorts and these latter were fully able to say "I told you so" before the trip was really finished.

The party gathered upon the deck of the steamer, which soon pulled out and off for the lake. It had been declared an ideal day many times, and justly judged so when a little bend in the river made the boat turn, a lot of black sooty smoke descended from the smoke stack covering some of the party, spotting faces and white waists, bringing forth hearty laughs from the more fortunate ones. All tried to feel good natured, asserting that little things like that were of no moment.

On the run down the Oswegatchie river from Heuvelton to the lake, the scenery is quite commonplace, the banks being low and the land most tillable to the water's edge. Here and there were cattle standing in shallow places and then again a shaded little inlet where the tall trees threw their reflection and the stream looked black and deep.

The rapids were passed in safety. The first stop was at Devoy's landing, where passengers were taken aboard. From that point to the mouth of the lake, the river broadens and the current grows swift. The second rapids are reached, the engine is stopped and the steamer is allowed to drift, while the passengers watch the jagged cruel looking rocks that lift their sharp points almost to the surface of the water. There is a moment in which all seem to hold their breath, then the engine commences to throb and you feel that another danger has been met and safely passed.

As the boat left the shelter of the Delaney woods and swung her nose around into Black Lake, some one remarked that the wind was rising.

Just below the old pile bridge, the famous flat Peat dredge was at anchor and another little steamer tied along side. We kept on our way passing between broken and decaying piles, which extend across the lake, is all that remains of the bridge that but a few years ago connected the town of Oswegatchie with the town of DePeyster. On the right to the entrance to the lake, the land is gradually sloping and is a rich farming and grazing country. On the left are heavily timbered lands, low and marshy in most parts. On the shore are the cranberry marshes and the peat lands, from which such wonderful results are expected and where fortunes are to be made or sunk.

A stop was made at the Lord cottage for passengers, and by this time the wind, which had been steadily increasing, was blowing a gale. The steamer headed directly into it and made slow progress. Some of the party began to get timid and anxious. Some of the canvass awning began to split and go to pieces and in spite of all efforts to the contrary, was whipped into ribbons and torn from its fastenings by the gale. Great waves now met us and dashed over the lower part of the steamer which did not seem to mind it much, but kept plowing away.

At Edwardsville, the smoke stack had to be lowered to pass under the new iron bridge. Not an object was to be seen stirring except a peddler's cart, so a stop was not made, the party concluding that business must be dull at that

little town. Soon the steamer reached broad lake, which is four miles at its widest point, and the scenery there is romantic and picturesque, banks of rock rising straight out of the water to a great height, tree capped with dense shade. There are many beautiful islands, some of them dotted with tents and cottages. The last stop was at Rollway to let off some passengers, and the boat left the bay around a great point of rocks and out onto the bosom of the lake again. After a long run against the wind and waves, the boat glided into the mouth of Indian river, and a great calm fell upon the party as they were completely sheltered from the wind. Large overhanging rocks and trees which could almost be touched from either side of the boat -- the river being so narrow -- met the delighted eyes and the blowing of the whistle announcing the arrival at the sleepy little hamlet of Rossie, came almost too soon. Telegrams had been sent ahead for dinner for the party, and a stampede was made by the hungry ones for the waiting meal.

Just as the steamer was swinging out from the dock for the return trip, one of the Ogdensburg ladies found that she had forgotten her umbrella at the hotel and the boat had to wait until the missing umbrella was found and restored to its owner. It was long after schedule time for starting and the other Ogdensburg party was getting anxious about reaching Heuvelton in time to catch the train for Home. At last after an hour's delay, the steamer started, the return being by a different channel and affording a view of the Black Lake club house and other interesting places on the lake. The run down was being made in good time and at just 8 o'clock, the boat swung from the lake into the Oswegatchie which meant twenty minutes to reach Heuvelton in time for the last train. A stop was made at Devoy's Landing, the boat gliding gracefully up to the shore. There was a snapping sound heard at the stern, and when the steamer attempted to start, the tiller was found to be useless. Now there was something doing among the passengers at once and anxious speculation as to what was to be done.

Captain Storie made an inspection and reported, "We will have to remain where we are until morning gives us light enough to see to repair the damage." Then the passengers decided to try their luck on shore for the remainder of the trip. All were safely landed and William McMillan secured to take the crowd to Heuvelton. Farm wagons were prepared with hayracks upon which straw was thickly scattered and onto which the party joyfully climbed. One of the ladies sat by the driver of the first team and carried a lantern which went out immediately after starting, leaving the party in darkness. It was nearly ten o'clock when Heuvelton was finally reached and livery rigs hired for the drive back to Ogdensburg. The steamer did not reach Heuvelton until the next day. Those attending will not soon forget their railroad, steamboat and straw ride, all on the same excursion trip.

## MEMBERSHIP UP TO DATE?

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

Dear Mr. Cleland:

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

Please send The Quarterly to me at this address:

NAME .....

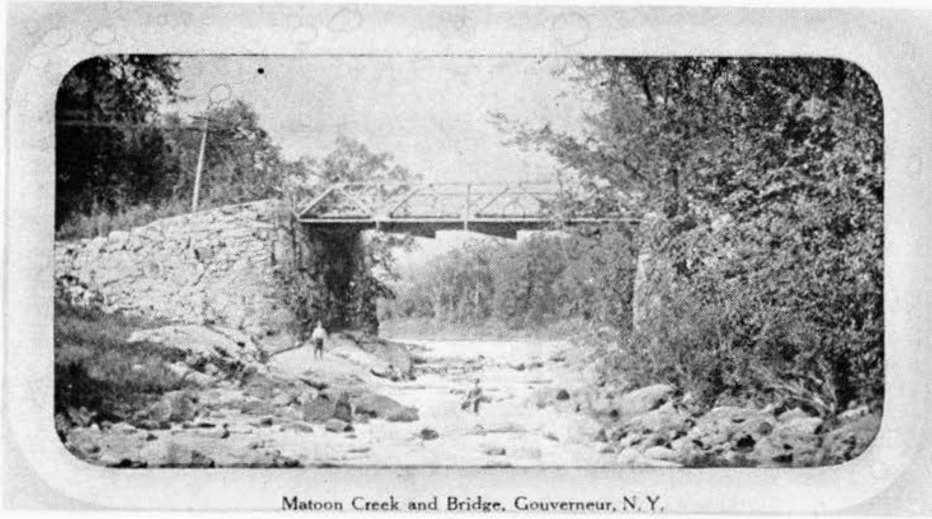
STREET and NUMBER .....

or RURAL ROUTE .....

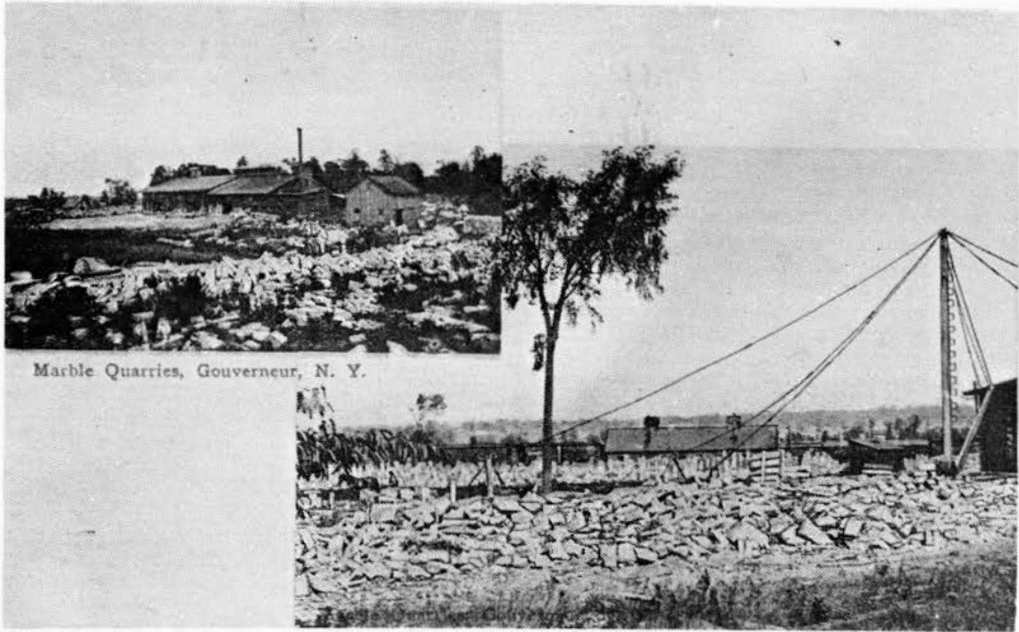
MAIL THIS HANDY COUPON WITH CHECK -- TODAY!



OLD  
1910  
POST  
CARDS



Matoon Creek and Bridge, Gouverneur, N. Y.

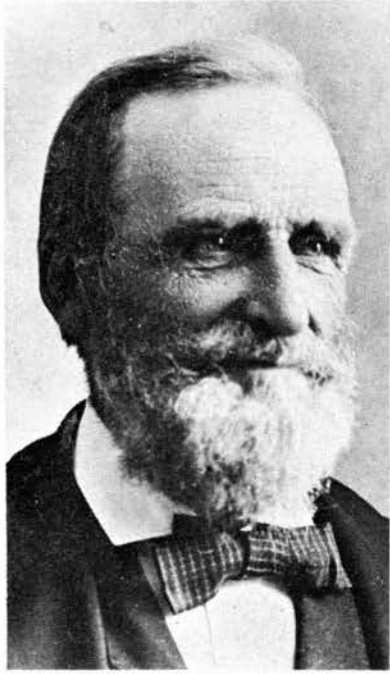


Marble Quarries, Gouverneur, N. Y.



The old Mill, Oswegatchie River,  
Gouverneur, N. Y.

From the  
MRS.  
LAUREL  
GUILLES'  
COLLECTION,  
BALMAT



By EUGENE HATCH

After John Johnson, a War of 1812 captain, found himself a widower with eight children he met a widow, Mrs. Abigail Bates with several Bates youngsters. They were married in 1830 and the Johnsons went to live at her farm at Colchester Point, Vermont on Lake Champlain. I have visited the house, medium-sized, of mellow red brick. A front porch faces the lake and the water laps at the edge of the front yard. There is a great sweep of water varied by the colors of sunlight and cloud. I have never seen a home with a more picturesque setting. It must have seemed a paradise for boating, fishing and swimming to the young Johnsons and Bateses. Today the dwelling is shouldered by summer camps.

Here was born in 1831 my grandsire, Porter Johnson and in 1833 his sister, Lucy.

The captain's older son, Stark, probably named for Vermont's heroic Revolutionary War general had moved to Pitcairn, St. Lawrence county and married. There was a steady flow of Vermonters to our county before the Civil War.

Grandfather, when he was twenty-five, met and married Harriet Newton, daughter of a thrifty farm family at Mallet's Bay. That was in 1856. After district school, his mother, recognizing his ability, had sent him to a private school. His faculty of clear expression can be noted in his letters.

However beautiful the lake, Harriet found her new home subject to chill and damp fogs, and she developed an alarming cough. Her doctor advised a change of climate. No doubt, Stark had written glowingly about the Pitcairn section. The forests of central Pitcairn had been cleared and crops were flourishing on the new farms.

So in 1863 Porter and Harriet came to Pitcairn with their two sons, Milo and Arthur and settled on a farm near the half brother, Stark.

My grandfather and other young farmers, whenever they met, began to talk over the event foremost in men's minds, the Civil War. In 1863, no end of the war was in sight. The Union army had been whipped at Chancellorsville, and though General Lee's forces had been beaten at Gettysburg with great losses, he had gone back across the Rappahanock without pursuit and his army was still full of fight. To good Republicans, President Lincoln's chances of re-election seemed slim.

Sometime or other, the young fellows' discussions began to lead to definite plans for joining the army. Older neighbors or relatives might be left to look after their farms and the older children could help with the farm chores.

## FORE WORD

A hundred years ago April 9, 1865, General Grant and Lee sat down together at the McLean House at Appomattox, Virginia and signed the terms of agreement. This is usually considered to be the end of the Civil War. In a fortnight three other rebel armies surrendered. The following is an account of my grandfather's army activities with Battery D, N.Y. Light Artillery during General Grant's closing campaign.

# GRANDPA GOES WITH GRANT

Stark Johnson would keep an eye on grandfather's farm

So it was that on February 28, 1864 there enlisted in Battery D, N.Y. Light Artillery, Porter Johnson, Frank Peabody, Charles Fenton and Stark's son, John Johnson. John Peabody evidently enlisted at the same time, but he is not listed in Battery D.

The battery had been organized by Captain Winslow of Gouverneur and Colonel Osborne of Antwerp at the beginning of the war and was known as "Winslow's Battery", and it had a distinguished war record. It manned four 3-inch rifled guns which could shoot well over a mile. Six horses drew each gun and cassion, and so proficient were the men, that a gun could be in position in less than a minute. The battery was with Brig. General Griffin's First Division of Gen. Gouverneur Warren's Fifth Army Corps.

Grandfather's letters to his wife have been lost. There are, however, a few letters to relatives, who have thoughtfully returned them to the family. In 1888 a marble monument was placed and dedicated at the Gettysburg field. It marked the stand of Battery D at the Wheatfield. Colonel Osborn gave the dedicatory address and in it traced the battery's notable war record. With the aid of this record, Grandpa's and the battery's movements can be traced between the letters he wrote.

The President appointed General Grant to lead this army of 102,000 men. While the First Division stood poised at Warrenton to move against Lee's army, Grandfather wrote to his brother-in-law. In this letter as in the others, references of no general interest have been omitted.

Winslows Battery  
Headquarters, Battery D  
1st N.Y. Light Artillery  
Camp at Warrington Junction April 29, 1864  
Dear Brother and Sister,

I now seat myself to write you the fourth or fifth (I forget which) letter since I had one from you. If you don't answer this, I shall send another bimeby and continue to do so during my natural life, so you may as well answer them for you are to be bored occasionally anyway you can fix it. Perhaps you think it strange I am here; it seems a little strange to me. Various considerations led me to enlist, one of which I trust was patriotism. The bounty was another and last but not least was a dread of the draft. I always said that I would not pay one cent commute money, and I would not, nor would I give a straw for a man that would. I think anyone that would do it is a small specimen.

(Continued on Page Eighteen)

To all whom it may Concern.



Know ye, That Thomas P. Johnson  
 a Private of Captain James S. Huntington's  
 Company, ("D.") First Regiment of Light Artillery New York  
**VOLUNTEERS**, who was enrolled on the twenty eighth day of February  
 one thousand eight hundred and forty four to serve three years or  
 during the war, is hereby **Discharged** from the service of the United States  
 this 16<sup>th</sup> day of June, 1865, at Elmira N.Y.  
 by reason of Sec. No 31 No. 9<sup>th</sup> Art. C.S.  
 (No objection to his being re-enlisted is known to exist.)

Said Thomas P. Johnson was born in Cobchester  
 in the State of Virginia, is 29 years of age,  
5 feet 4 inches high, Light complexion, Blue eyes,  
Light hair, and by occupation, when enrolled, a Farmer

Given at Elmira N.Y. this 16<sup>th</sup> day of  
June 1865.

C. McLibbin Jr.

Bot Capt 14<sup>th</sup> Inf N.Y. S.  
 Commanding the Regt.

\*This sentence will be erased should there be anything in the conduct or physical condition of the soldier rendering him unfit for the Army.

[A. G. O., No. 99.]

Genl B. Maxwell  
Capt, 1st Regt Art  
and G. S. Co

Musty Coffin



Henry McIntosh  
Civil War Veteran



G. A. R. Mourning Button



Secret Service Button - Revolutionary War

# buttons - art in miniature

By RUTH E. CRANDALL

Do you know that men have more buttons on their clothing than women have on theirs? Count and see.

Do you know that men, not women, began this button collecting hobby? Just look at some of the pictures of men's clothing particularly "court dress" of the 17th and 18th centuries.

Do you know that in the 16th century the nobility invested huge fortunes in beautiful buttons and made mention of them in their wills -- somewhat as people today invest in bonds and real estate?

Do you know that some people today make their living buying and selling buttons, with no other income?

Do you know that button-making is Big Business with many companies? For example: Blumenthal and Schwanda and Sons in New York city. Scovill Manufacturing company, Waterbury, Conn., is still in operation under the name of Leavenworth, Hayden and Scovill. James Grove and Sons, Ltd. of Halesowen, Worcestershire, England, has made horn buttons since 1857. There are many others.

I have searched books and records but fail to find any mention of button-making in St. Lawrence county. I have heard that some years ago there was a button factory somewhere "south of Utica". Does anyone have any information about this?

The nearest to us, as far I am able to find out was the Rochester (N.Y.) Button Company which specialized in making vegetable ivory buttons. This company went out of business several years ago.

The story of these buttons is a fascinating one and deserves more space than this article allows. They are made from the corozo or tagua nuts which come from Ecuador and Colombia. The hunting and gathering of these nuts is a business by itself. During World War II more buttons were made from these vegetable ivory nuts than from all other materials combined.

Also it was during World War II when metals were allocated for the war effort that plastics were developed and have practically taken over the industry. Manufacturers vied with each other in putting out new materials and zealously guarded their formulas, even from other manufacturers. These secrets were, and are, more closely guarded than U.S. military secrets. Some trade names of modern plastics are polyestra, polythylene, catalin and urea plastics. Before the early part of the 20th century the United States patent office had issued more than 1500 patents for plastic processes, and patents for new types are announced monthly. Lillian Smith Albert, in her book, "The Complete Button Book" says:

"Modern plastics are made of a variety of materials formerly considered unusable in industry." So don't scorn the modern buttons. They are the antiques of tomorrow.

I have mentioned only a few of the many materials of which buttons are made. There is, in fact, no material that has not been used in button-making -- even blood, hair, skin, milk and fish scales. Also every subject -- historical, operatic, geographic, stories and fairy tales, as well as every imaginable design and symbol -- has been pictured on buttons. The earliest buttons were found in Egyptian tombs about 4000 years old.

Where do we find buttons today? Antique dealers have

This is one of the most interesting collections in northern New York. See Pages 12, 14 and 15 for photographs of only a few of the many cards in Miss Crandall's collection.

them. Also old button boxes, Woolworth's and other "dime" stores, big city stores, also excavations of cemeteries, old military forts and battle sites can yield a rich harvest.

But why collect these bits of miniature art? For the same reason that people collect anything. It's a hobby; it's fun; it's a study; it's a record of history and a people's culture.

Many people smile tolerantly when I mention that I am a button collector. They look as if they thought I were foolish or a bit "wacky". Not so with stamps or coin collecting. These are fine, sensible, popular. But wait! Button-collecting is the third most popular collecting hobby today. And it's growing lustily.

There are button collectors in every state in the Union. All but a few of the states have organized State Button societies with officers and regularly scheduled meetings twice or more times a year. There is a National Button Society with its officers, annual meetings, competitive shows with prizes, and interesting bulletins published six times a year.

The biggest buyer of buttons is our own U.S. Government. I am sure every one of you has some military buttons somewhere in your possession. They may have been on the uniform of a relative or friend in one of our wars.

I have a picture of my maternal grandfather, Henry McIntosh, in his uniform with brass buttons. He fought in the Civil War, was captured by the Confederates, nearly died in Andersonville Prison, and after the war, came to live in Pierrepont. He is buried in Beech Plains cemetery.

When the early pioneers of Eastern United States journeyed to the rich farmlands of the Midwest, I am sure many went from St. Lawrence County. Two of my father's relatives in Pierrepont went also. These ingenious Yankees took their button molds with them along with their other goods packed closely in those covered wagons.

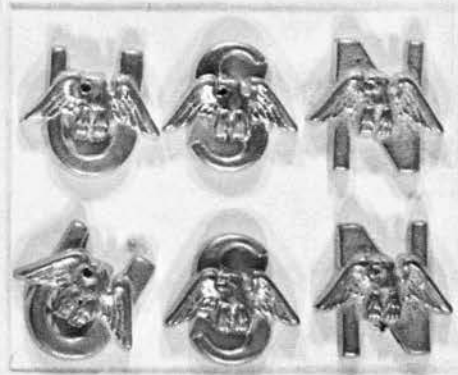
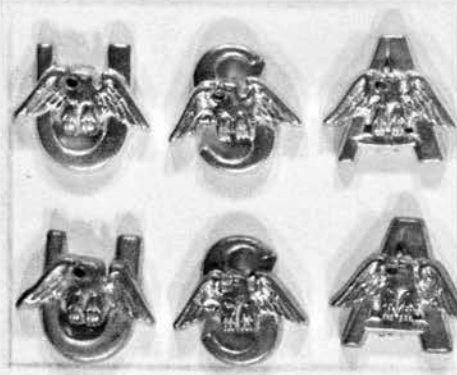
In the evening by the campfires, they boiled up the bones, hoofs and horns of the animals they had killed. When the mixture reached a soft pudding-like stage, they ladled it into a button mold and pressed down the lid. In due time, they opened the mold and out popped buttons needing only shanks or holes to make them usable. Sometimes an especially inventive young man would place bits of fresh water clam shell, mica or foil in the bottom of the mold before pouring in the mixture. Thus, when he had polished the button he could present his sweetheart a pretty trinket, much valued today.

When you see and consider the handwork and patient labor necessary for making the delicately carved cameo and pearl buttons or the exquisite little paperweights, or the polychrome lithographs, you must realize that these are art in miniature. Even the lowly cloth-covered buttons deserve respect, as well as the finely molded metals, glass and beautiful enamels, surrounded by jewels, such as emeralds, rubies and diamonds. All button making is the result of years and years of experimenting, developing methods and hard work.

Perhaps the envy of every button collector is the old charm string. In the middle 1800's and early 1900's small girls made these charm strings vying with each other to see

(Continued on Page Sixteen)







# PIERREPONT'S OLD WHITE CHURCH

By MILLARD HUNDLEY

## BUTTONS

(Continued from Page Thirteen)

which one could have the most beautiful buttons on a string -- only one button of a kind! When the young faddist succeeded in getting 999 buttons given to her, then she looked for Prince Charming to come riding on his gallant white horse, present her with the 1000th button and claim her for his bride. "And they lived happily ever after."

This fad reached its peak of popularity in the Gay Nineties. Even though it was a fad, these charm strings are actually like historical records over the years and are greatly treasured by collectors today. Mrs. Bernice Enslow of Colton has such a charm string, 18 feet long. It is authentic, too.

Potsdam Museum has a splendid exhibit of buttons nicely classified and attractively carded and labeled by the North Country Button Club.

Go, see and be conquered. Be convinced that button collectors are not "slightly wacky".

We, too, like stamps, coins, old glass and other collectibles.

Personally, I like buttons best.

Stamps have only one material -- paper;

Coins have only metal.

But buttons! Buttons have everything!

## KERR DIARY

(Continued from Page Six)

July 27--Had picture of myself and house taken.

August 31--Jimmy Caryl drove his cows to 3 mile Bay.

October 4--My birthday 70 years old today 1911.

1912--October 14--Theodore Roosevelt shot at October 14 Milwaukee.

November 23--Eliza Kerrs birthday 70 years old today 1912.

1913--March 4--Inauguration of President Woodro Wilson.

The year was 1853 on January 3 when a group of interested residents of the town of Pierrepont met at the home of Joseph Martin for the purpose of organizing the First ME. Church in that town. The first trustees were Charles Smead, Chester Mott, John Martin, Daniel Church and Darius N. Curtis. They appointed a building committee as follows: Elijah Smead, Henry Gleason and Lucius Palmer.

The committee built well, a pleasing church edifice to seat about 300 persons; it was known as the White Church. The structure was built on a corner lot where the now abandoned road connecting the Canton-Pierrepont highway (Route 68) with the church road, crossed the Crary Mills-Colton road.

The church was completed and dedicated in August 1855. During the construction a petition was signed by numerous interested residents of the town and sent to Henry E. Pierrepont, asking for a donation toward procuring a bell to be hung in the first church edifice in the town to bear his name.

In due time, Mr. Pierrepont presented the church society with a 900 pound bell with complete hangings, and the following inscription: "Presented by H.E. Pierrepont to the Union Church of Pierrepont 1854." Over the door of the church was placed a marble tablet inscribed "This church bell was presented by Mr. H.E. Pierrepont of Brooklyn, N.Y. 1854.

In gratitude, the trustees forwarded to Mr. Pierrepont a box containing products of local farms -- butter, cheese, honey, etc.

The first pastor was Rev. A. Blackman. This church was affiliated with the SouthCanton brick church, known today as Brick Chapel. Gone from the country scene now, the old White Church was razed in 1926, its lumber being used in the building of a barn. The bell was given to the Brick Chapel church in whose belfry it now hangs. At the close of World War I when the news of the Armistice had been received, the countryside was startled to hear the old bell ring out the glad tidings. "Now the old bell is silent and hushed its iron tongue", as it hangs in the belfry of Old Brick Chapel. Here in this church in its early days Nick Goodale played the violin as related by Irving Batcheller in his great novel of the North Country "Eben Holden".



# CROWN of thorns



By PERSIS YATES BOYSEN

(Town of Oswegatchie Historian)

“. . . And the soldiers, plaiting a crown of thorns, put it upon his head, and arrayed him in a purple cloak.” (St. John, 19:2)

In the burying ground at the Stone Presbyterian Church, town of Oswegatchie and on the lawn of St. Raphael's Catholic Church in Heuvelton there stands a tree not native to this hemisphere. According to local legend both came originally from the Holy Land.

To the ordinary passer-by, both trees might be mistaken for locusts. The leaves on both resemble the locust leaf, but on close examination of the tree one notices immediately the size of the thorns. These are entirely different from those on the locust, a native of North America.

Both of these trees have the same legend: Each is of the kind from which the crown of thorns was made and placed on Christ's head at the Crucifixion. Both, it is said, were raised from sprigs brought from the Holy Land; thus both are termed "Crown of Thorns" trees.

Legend has it that originally the tree was carried by the Israelites from Egypt and that its wood was used for the Tabernacle and the Arc of the Covenant. Thus, the Hebrews always considered this wood to be extremely sacred, and it was not used for any utilitarian purpose. Perhaps the high regard the Jews had for the tree inspired the Romans, in a spirit of mockery, to use twigs from its branches to "plait a crown of thorns to proclaim Jesus 'King of the Jews'."

It has been noted that the thorns on the tree on the lawn of St. Raphael's, Heuvelton, are extremely hard. A resident of that village actually hammered some of the thorns, without breaking, through a hardwood board!

The thorns on the tree at the Stone Presbyterian Church cemetery are approximately two or more inches in length, and they are naturally inclined to grow in the form of a circle. It has been stated that on this tree there have been at times circles of thorns large enough in diameter to form a crown. If the legend is true that this tree is of the same type from which the crown of thorns originated on the day of the Crucifixion, then, indeed, it is a very sacred tree as is the tree on the lawn of St. Raphael's Church at Heuvelton.

The tree in the Stone Presbyterian Church burying ground is located at the head of the grave of Benjamin Witherhead, a charter member of the Second Presbyterian Church, town of Oswegatchie when it was organized in 1823. He was an immigrant from Ireland to the town about 1820, for he is listed in the Federal census of that atives of the Witherhead family and is said to have come originally from the Holy Land.

Benjamin Witherhead and wife, Mary Milliken, were the parents of ten children and many of their descendants are present residents of St. Lawrence County.

It is reported that a sprig of a Crown of Thorns tree was planted in Canton, but that it died.

Authorities in Calexico, California, claim that a group of trees growing in a desert about 20 miles from that place is the only patch of trees called the Crown of Thorns growing outside the Holy Land.

This writer will appreciate further information on the "Crown of Thorns" trees and the history of the tree at Heuvelton. I'd also like to add a note of appreciation to Mrs. Catherine Taggart for material for the above article.

# BEAUTIFUL ROSSIE

Submitted by HAROLD A. STORIE

(From the Northern Tribune, Gouverneur, July 25, 1894)

Rossie is a finely situated village on the Indian river, fifteen miles from Gouverneur and five miles from Hammond. The village lies in a beautiful valley and is divided by the river which, at this point, is spanned by a handsome new iron bridge erected last winter.

The Rossie House, a large substantial and tidy looking brick edifice, is on the west side of main street fronting the river. L.G. Garand, formerly of Gouverneur, is the proprietor. It accommodates from 75 to 100 guests, has all of the modern improvements and is well conducted.

The Laidlaw House, John Laidlaw proprietor, is on the same side of the street about 50 rods farther down and stands on an elevation close to the river, which at this point is quite wide and affords fine muskelunge fishing. Jack Laidlaw, as he is called throughout this section, is a thorough hotel man having followed the business for a good many years. He was the owner of "Old Yankee" a famous trotting horse, who won all of the races in this locality for years. "Old Yankee" died a few years since at the advanced age of 35 years. The Laidlaw place is a favorite stopping place for the travelling public, as its cuisine is the best to be found in Northern New York.

There are plenty of delightful places for picnics at the

end of short excursions, by wagon or boat. The fishing is good close at hand, if it isn't, all you have to do is to go a little further. The river empties into Black Lake less than two miles below the village. The Indian river, together with Black Lake, affords the best fishing to be found in the state. Jerry Apple is a local oarsman and fisherman of fame. Jerry knows every square foot of the river and lake. It is said that on a dark and foggy night, when out fishing, he can tell where he is by tasting samples of the bottom. Some parties tried to fool him one night while on the lake, by giving him a sample of dirt from the bait can, "not jug", which was brought from Rossie. It nearly scared him to death and he yelled "B'-gosh there has been an earth quake and Rossie's sunk."

I believe they have a club there called the "Take it easy and live long club", and they have but one by-law, thus: any member caught not doing as he pleases will be fined \$100. The club has no other revenue and has been busted from the start.

Which is the best hotel? Well, you go to either one and you will probably be glad you did not go to the other. Of course, there are other places in the world, such as they are, where first class fishing can be found and a pleasant vacation spent, but there is only one Rossie.

## Springtime Vignette

By KATIE PERRY

It was nearing the end of a rainy day in March 1902 when I donned a raincoat and rubber boots, closed the door of the one-room school building at Edwardsville and started walking down the road to my boarding place at J.M. Tann's a mile down the road.

I splashed along through the hamlet, then came to a small lake in the road which had no outlet to the one below. As I stood there looking for the most shallow spot

to ford it, a farmer came along standing on a sleigh. He halted and offered, "Have a ride, miss. Not a nice rig but better than walking." He chuckled. He had been delivering a load of fertilizer known as barnyard manure. "You will have to stand and take my arm," he instructed, which I did and soon reached Tann's with dry feet.

I gratefully thanked him and have to this day tried to picture his description to his wife when he got home of how he took the "schoolmarm" home.

## GRANDPA

(Continued from Page Ten)

I think that, if I am well, that I shall be as contented here as I could anywhere away from home.

I have been in Va. about two weeks. I have been as far as Culpepper. I wish I could describe the country. It must have been very pleasant before the war, but now the houses are almost every one burnt up or torn down, nothing left but the chimneys. The fruit and forest trees are most all cut down, and for fifty miles I did not see a rod of fence. It is all one great pasture.

You know that the ground over sixty miles from Fairfax Court House to Culpepper has been occupied by both armies. Almost every foot of the ground has been covered with tents and most of it has been a battleground.

I camped one night on what was a battlefield late last fall. The half rotten horses lay thick on the ground, showing plainly where the fight took place. Dead horses are not scarce anywhere around here, they are as thick as you please.

The army is a big thing, I can tell you. It takes a good deal to keep it fed. We all expect to see great operations begin immediately. I suppose this army is all ready to start any time. We are under marching orders. Have three days rations in our haversacks all the time, but the old soldiers say we may stay here a good while yet.

This Battery has been very fortunate so far. It has been in the service most three years and engaged in twelve great battles and about twenty small ones and has only lost three men killed and one mortally wounded. Two thirds of the original number are in the Battery yet. It is composed almost entirely of Americans, a very intelligent and steady set of men.

There is a very large force passing by here now off a mile or two towards the front. They are on another road west of this. They have been going by for five or six hours and still I can see the dust back a number of miles. It is said to be Burnside's Army corps, 50,000 strong, I don't know.

I got a letter from Harriet yesterday. They were all well. Stark works for me by the year. John is here in the battery so Philura and Horace are boss at home.

We came by water from Albany to Alexandria. Some of the time we could not see land. There were those on board who could point out all the places of interest. Mount Vernon was a beautiful place.

Thomas P. Johnson

On the morning of May 4 the battery with Griffin's Division crossed the Rapidant River. Col. Osborne states the battery was driven back into the Wilderness and de-

(Continued on Page Nineteen)



BATTERY "D" MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURGH

## GRANDPA

(Continued from Page Eighteen)

ployed to the right, and all the horses but one killed. Capt. Winslow was wounded and Lieut. Shelton taken prisoner. Next day the battery stood its ground. Moving to Laurel Hill the battery guns fired all day and silenced an enemy battery. Col. Osborne mentioned the annoying sniping of the Confederate sharpshooters.

At Spotsylvania Court House the battery changed positions several times to aid the infantry. Men and horses suffered more from exhaustion than from enemy fire. Worn out, Lieut. Richardson in command had asked to have Lieut. Matthewson lead the battery in his place.

The battery rallied a fleeing body of infantry. Here Lieut. Matthewson was wounded, but the enemy attack was repulsed. Capt. Davis was killed in this action. The battery, in a precarious position, broke up an attack of Lee's infantry at Toppotomoy Cheek and received Gen. Griffin's compliments. Reaching Bethesda church, the battery engaged in a duel with a Rebel battery and twice silenced it with the loss of Lieut. DeMott, one man killed and three wounded. Then the battery joined the movement on Petersburg after a severe action at Bethesda church. Grandpa writes to his half-brother from the 1863 siege of Petersburg on June 20, 1864.

Winslow's Battery  
Headquarters Battery D  
1st New York Light Artillery  
Camp near Petersburg, Va., June 20, 1864  
Dear Brother,

I take my pen to write you a few lines to let you know that I am well and as yet unhurt. I was very glad to get a letter from you awhile ago it seemed some like old times when you used to write occasionally. You wanted that I should write particulars. I have just been writing to Harriet and I don't feel like it now, but perhaps I will sometime. I will name the battles that we have been in if I can remember all of them, first we were three days fighting in the Wilderness, marched all night and commenced fighting at Laurel Hill. We kept this up for five days and nights almost incessantly. It was terrible. If we stopped work for five minutes we would be sound asleep.

I believe the next was North Ann River. This was short, but hot. The next was Walnut Grove Church or Bethesda Church. We had two or three lost here. One of my neighbors who came out with me had most of his head shot off here, died instantly. (Note: He was a member of the Fenton family of Pitcairn.)

We did not do any more hard fighting till day before yesterday. This was in sight of the steeples of Petersburg. It was pretty hard all day. We were relieved yesterday morning and are now back a mile or so resting up. We had about 120 men when we started. We have lost a little over 30 killed and wounded. Only 3 killed. Most of the wounded were slightly, one or two of them may be mortal. Our officers suffered the worst. We had four when we started. One of them was killed, two badly wounded and

this morning the other one went to the hospital sick. We had one sent to us after we lost two. He was wounded in the first battle after he came to us. We have got two new ones now, lieutenants. I hope they will be more lucky than the rest have been.

We have had any quantity of marching and fighting to do but have been well fed, better than I should think it possible, when we consider where we have been. My health is and has been first rate. It don't seem to hurt me to lay in the water or anywhere else. . . . Are they going to draft much in your town? If I had been drafted a year ago when Harriet was so out of health I would have paid my fine before I would have come out, but this time my family were all in good health, and have been so as yet.

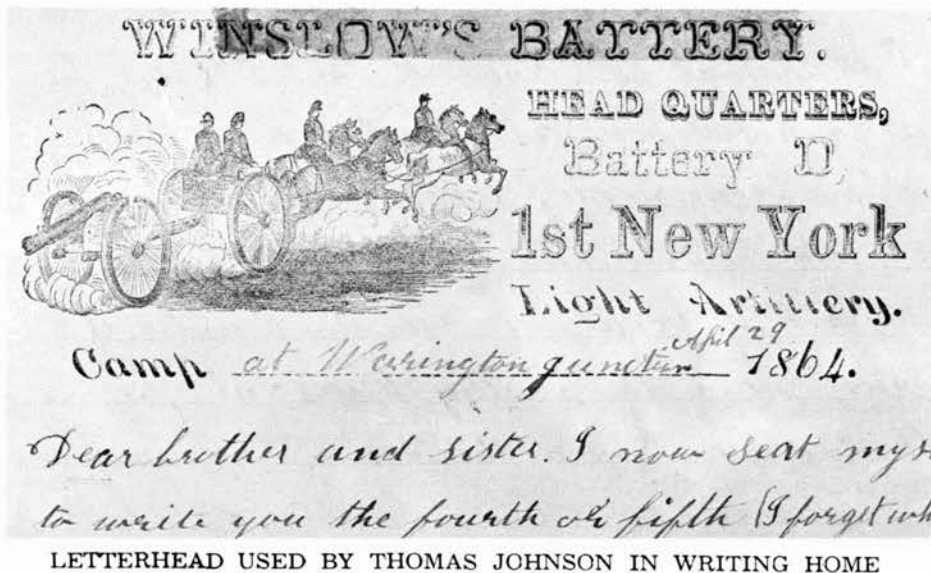
I wish you would write all about your farming stock and everything else. The army has more confidence in Grant than it had.

. . . . And another letter:  
Near Petersburg, Va. Aug. 12  
Dear Brother and Sister,

I take this opportunity to write a few lines to you to let you know how I am getting along in my new business. My health is good. I don't know as it was ever better, take the summer through and I like soldiering as well as I ever expected to. Since the 20th of June we have had a very easy time but from the 3d of May till the 20th of June we were worked as hard as man or beast could stand. This battery fired the first artillery shot of this campaign and have done our full share ever since. We have fired more ammunition and had more men and horses killed and wounded than any other in the 5th Corps. On drill it is nothing to brag of, but in a fight it is tip top. I heard a brigadier general say that it saved all of army that crossed the North Ann (Anna) River. I thought so myself, in fact we run right through our flying infantry who were out flanked and running for the river and opened right in the face and eyes of the Rebs who were rapidly following our right wing to the bridge. We made them halt, but oh, how their bullets whistled around our ears. It cost our battery a good many of our best men. When our infantry saw us firing so fast and that we held them, a good many of them come back and formed near us and we drove them back into the woods.

One more story and I will stop bragging. During one of our flank movements, the Rebs furiously attacked us on the flank General Warren was near. The Rebs greatly outnumbered those they attacked. General W. told them if they could stand their ground ten minutes he would send them a battery that all Lee's army could not drive. We were off a mile but in ten minutes we were there firing case shot into their grey ranks. Our infantry was glad to see us. We soon drove them back into the woods and kept shelling the woods, but soon they came out in great force, shouting and firing as they came on, and rushed for our battery, but they found us at home. We done our best and the few infantry troops did their best, but on came the Rebs like

(Continued on Page Twenty)



## GRANDPA

(Continued from Page Nineteen)

(a) snow squall. They got very near us, and it was so hot that they halted. We put in and they soon began to fall back. Their foremost men had just got to a little hollow like the one down to the south pasture on Mother's place. Ninety-four of them threw themselves down into this little brook and laid still till the fight was over, then came in and gave themselves up.

They said that one of the brigadier generals, I forgot his name, volunteered to take our battery with his brigade. Poor man, it was his last charge. He was torn to pieces by one of our shells almost as soon as he got out of the woods.

Almost 200 Rebs came in during the night and give themselves up. Some of us went down to the woods next morning to see how it looked. It was hard, I tell you. There lay the dead general, one colonel and within a very few yards of them lay 25 men, all of them killed by our artillery, to say nothing of the ones scattered across the field and in the woods, two hundred in all. We had a good many wounded but only two killed. Such is war.

We were in a hot place in the big fight before Petersburg on the 18th of June since which we have not been engaged except on the day of the blowing up scrape, then we fired a little just to help make a noise this (is) all. We have had very easy times now for most two months.

We are now laying near the rebels less than half a mile from their main works and thirty or forty rods of their picket line. Our picket line is between us and them, so our picket line and theirs is close together but there is no quarreling. By looking up, I can see them in their dirty looking uniforms lazing around on their picket line, and still further on, that is, on their main works there is little squads of them, standing looking at us. Most every night some of their pickets come in and give themselves up.

They had a regiment in our front a few days ago that come in like everything, but they took them away and put others in their place.

I don't know how long it will last, but I guess not long. We are ready all night to open on short notice. Well I guess you have heard enough about war. We don't know anything only what we see with our own eyes until we get the papers. We live well that is, for soldiers.

This is the third letter that I have written you since I came to Virginia and I have only got one, and that a very short one from you. I am very anxious to get a letter from some of you. . . . I think it as healthy a place as there is in the world. At least, Harriet's health improved very fast indeed as soon as we got there and the boys have been as tough as knots. . . . Harriet writes that it is very dry there. It was very wet in the spring and has not rained since to amount to anything until within a few days. The

consequence is they will raise next to nothing, but of all the dry weather I ever saw, I have seen the beat this summer here in Va.

Now if you can possibly spare time, I want you to write me a letter of some length. . . . Direct Thomas P. Johnson. Put the Dutch all on and I shall be pretty sure to get it. Now be sure and write soon. We have solid works here. The country is all cut to pieces with the shovel. P.J.

When we were on the march we often had very bad water, but now we dig wells and get fair water. I have been glad to get water that Sally would not take to mop with. (Sally was a daughter of Mrs. Abigail Bates Porter Johnson and wife of Horace Johnson, Sr.)

Gen. Warren was sent to move below Petersburg, seize the Weldon Railroad and to cut off Gen. Lee's supplies from the south. After severe fighting on Sept. 19 he took a section of the line. There were fruitless attacks by Lee on the 20th and 21st. Grandfather wrote the next letter here Sept. 21.

## On the Weldon Railroad

Dear Brother, I received a letter from you a few days ago. I was very glad to get it indeed. We are here yet a little south of the yellow house where Grant's railroad strikes the Weldon railroad (about 1/4 of a mile). My health continues first rate. The weather has been very pleasant for some time. It is getting dusty again. John is contented and healthy (John Johnson, his half-nephew).

You want to know how the soldiers feel about the War and politics. I don't think that they have been discouraged any of the time so much as the people up north. They did not expect so easy a job in the Spring as some of the Northern men seemed to. They have great confidence in Gen. Grant and have had all the time, that is, as far as I can judge.

As for politics, I have not had a great chance to find out their feelings. This battery is largely Republican and there is a regiment of infantry that lays here with us which may be a representative regiment, for the men were picked men, mostly one from a town, and equipped at the expense of the town that sent them, the men to be not less than 5 feet 8 inches in height and of good character. They were called Elsworth Avengers. They have been in a great deal of service. Their time is up now. Well, this regiment is almost entirely Republican. I don't know much about any of the rest of the army, for I don't see them to talk to them much. I have never asked for a pass to visit around at all, so if you take a notion to make me a visit, you will be apt to find me at home.

The good news from Mobile, Atlanta and Sheridan gives great satisfaction here. The dispatch or order about

(Continued on Page Twenty-one)

## GRANDPA

(Continued from Page Twenty)

Sheridan's victory was read at roll call night before last. It would have done you good to have heard the cheers for miles along the line that still clear night.

The Northern papers that we get here all seem to think the rebs are going to make one more mighty struggle to drive us off from this road. I don't think they will do any such thing. If they do, defeat is their certain doom, I think.

They did come and drive in our pickets a few days ago and left us on tip toe most all day, and then went off. I suppose there will be a great fight if we march over to the other road west of here.

The recruits are coming in quite fast now days. About 40 have come to this battery and more are on the way. We can't keep them all as it will make more than the law allows. We drill a good deal now days and do some work but not to much for our health, I suppose. Our rations are very good, and my appetite ditto.

Gen. Warren was in our camp some time yesterday. He is not much handsomer than your humble servant.

We had quite a rain last night. It had got very dusty.

I was glad to see that little Vermont done so well the first Tuesday in September. It is a very good state indeed but I think St. Lawrence County is up to it. Last fall St. Lawrence County gave over six thousand Republican majority. I think that was well done for a county in the woods, when we remember that sixty-two years ago the first white child was born in said county. To be sure, that is not growing like some counties in the West, but it is doing well for Eastern parts, aint it?

I got a letter from Lucy the other day. They were all well except colds. I think that I shall write to Sally and the girls one of these days. I write considerable. I send home 2 every week and most every week I write to somebody in Vermont. Give my best respects to Alonzo P. I suppose he is making money. If I had known that Elias was in the 4th Corps, I should have seen him long ago. He sent me a few lines a good while ago. I shall find him first chance. I suppose he has passed within a few feet of me. Write. P. Johnson.

Warren's next move was to take an advanced rebel in-trenchment at Peebles Farm. The battery moved in to relieve Gen. Griffin's difficult position, crossing an open field under heavy musket fire. Captain Richardson and three men were wounded but the battery drove the enemy back.

The Battery withdrew from enemy range after meeting superior numbers at Chappell House. After the action at Hatcher's Run, the battery remained in camp until Feb. 1865. A demonstration against Hatcher's Run caused great hardship to men and horses in cold swampy ground with falling sleet.

The battery was at Five Forks on April 1, when Gen. Pickett's force was crushed and Gen. Lee had to abandon Petersburg and begin a retreat. Nine days later he was compelled to surrender his army at Appomattox. Battery D was on hand at the finish.

May 23 the Battery took part in the Grand Review in Washington, but it was the new President Johnson who reviewed it, as Mr. Lincoln had been killed by an assassin on the 14th.

Then the Pitcairn men came home. Summer was upon the land. Never to the returning men had a season dawned so fair and full of future promise.

Safely at home Grandfather penned this letter.

East Pitcairn, August 11  
Dear Friends,

It is with pleasure that I commence a letter to you. I got home 20th of June. You remember that there was an order from the War Department for discharging all the volunteer light artillery. That hit my case.

Found the folks all well at home.

Our battery was one of the few that followed Lee's army up to Appomattox. We were with one commanded

If you've never written for The Quarterly, or if your articles have occasionally appeared herein, this statement tells you why this work is so important.

It was written by Louis C. Jones of the New York State Historical Association and appeared later in Mrs. Nina W. Smither's column, "Off the Historian's Desk", in many of the newspapers in St. Lawrence County. It was also published in the "Yorker", official magazine of the Yorker Club, the Junior Historical Society of New York State.

## WHAT IS HISTORY?

(Submitted by Nina W. Smithers)

"What is history and where is it found? Not in books only, written for classrooms, to be ploughed through for home work.

History is everywhere, the record of life, the record of men and women who were dreamers and scoundrels, heroes and wretches, the lazy and earnest, the dejected and laughing.

It is written in diaries and newspapers, now yellowed and dry.

It was drawn onto maps by surveyors and sent back as dispatches by scouts and settlements.

History is stories told by old men as they whittle and songs as their women sing them.

It is found in a horseshoe nailed over the door of a barn, long since rotted and lost.

Then, too, in a graveyard where the little stones tell their stories of hard winters, epidemics, fevers and wilder-ness childbirth.

The record is endless -- but eyes must be sharpened to read it! To read in the columns of one of our houses a love of the Greeks and Romans, or in a crumbling milestone the long panarama of travel, an Indian runner on a woods path to a thruway for six lanes of traffic at 70 miles an hour.

There is history in chimneys and ox-yokes, in Grange Halls and trolley cars, in the sharp sayings of old folks and in shoes tied to the car of the bride and groom.

There is history in baseball and goalposts, in holly and old Boston rockers, in fish hooks and the blue and white quilt hidden away in the attic.

History is every man's story, the road along which man came. Seek it wherever you are, striking down roots that will nourish and strengthen you.

For only by knowing of yesterday can today and tomorrow have meaning, only then do we keep our perspective, only then can we steady our aim.

---

by Sheridan on the pursuit. Done a little fighting and some tall marching about twenty hours out of twenty-four. . . . Crops are good in this section.

John and Frank Peabody, Angeline's man got home when I did all well.

There was five of us went off together from this school district and were gone sixteen months and four of us came back tough and well. The other one had his head taken off by a solid shot at Cold Harbor. Were pretty lucky I think. (Note: This was Frank Fenton). . . Now write soon.

T.P. Johnson

# Cracker Barrel

(Including the names of all Town and Village Historians together with a continuing report of their activities.) BRASHER: (Mrs. John Gray). CANTON: (Edward F. Heim) The Canton Historian has been busy taking care of numerous valuable gifts from friends of History. Each day brings something new and interesting. Many folks visit the Museum each day to study Old Maps and records of their families. Interest in local history is growing and the local Museum is a focal point from which to start. RENSSELAER FALLS VILLAGE, Town of Canton: (Mrs. Nina Wilson) I am sending Nina Smithers quite a complete history of Congregational Church, also have been helping to find owners of property sold in 1851. CLARE: (Mrs. Iris J. Fry) I attended the historical tour of Ogdensburg in September and found it very informative and enjoyable. I have completed typing the cemetery records and turned over a copy to County Historian at Canton. I plan to attend next Town Board meeting to show pictures I have obtained this past summer and to give the annual report. My next project will be Service Records. CLIFTON: (Mrs. Clara McKenny) Another year has passed and our oldest resident has celebrated her 96th birthday, Feb. 11, 1965, Mrs. Glencora Wescott. COLTON: (Mrs. Lorena Reed) The most worthwhile Historical Awakening for Colton in many years was the St. Patrick-St. Paul Centennial. I wish more people could have known of the treasures displayed at the Museum. Miss Agnes Leary is responsible for the brochure, entitled 100 years in Matildaville, parts of which were published in the Quarterly. We have information now on the location of the lot where Jessie Colton Higley was buried. A fund is being started to place a suitable marker on the grave. Our work on logging and river driving brought forth the Newspaper article in the Syracuse Post Standard through the efforts of Fr. Peter Ward. DeKALB: (F.F.E. Walrath). DePEYSTER: (Mrs. Emery Smithers) Keeping of records as usual. Expect to be taking pictures of DePeyster Americana as a continuation of project of 1964. EDWARDS: (Miss Leah Noble) Believe it or not, I have completed taking pictures of Town property and am now working on "Antiques" and pictures for "Day Before Yesterday" and have written up the history of "Education in Edwards". FINE: (Mrs. Catherine Brownell) I am working on our project "Vanishing Americana". It is interesting and am also trying to help with family histories. FOWLER: (Mrs. Robert Yerdon). GOUVERNEUR: (Harold A. Storie) Our Village Historian, Julius Bartlett, passed away Dec. 23. His dedication to the history of Gouverneur will be long remembered. HAMMOND: (Mrs. Maxine B. Rutherford) Attended the Annual Meeting of Association of Towns in New York city, Feb. 8-10. Most interesting and informative. Am preparing a weekly column, "Yesteryear in Hammond", from the files of the Hammond Advertiser for publication in a local paper. Clippings and sorting items for scrapbook. HERMON: (Mrs. Harriet Jenne). HOPKINTON: (Mrs. Vaughn Day). LAWRENCE: (Mrs. Gordon Cole) I am starting a new scrapbook and working on historical backgrounds of the pictures in this year's project. LISBON: (Lee M. Martin) I would suggest that it would be good for Town Historians to show an interest in their schools; and to give talks on such subjects as local history, patriotism, understanding of the American system of government and love of country. LOUISVILLE: (Mrs. Lorraine Bandy) The usual clippings, correspondence, and records are being taken care of. Also have helped school students on articles. MADRID: (Mrs. Florence Fisher). MASSENA: (Anthony Romeo). MORRISTOWN: (Mrs. Doris Planty). NORFOLK: (Mrs. Edith Van Kernen) The usual winter-time research for several people, including the postmaster from Norfolk and the postmistress from Raymondville. NORWOOD VILLAGE: (Town of Norfolk, In November 1964 Mrs. Royal Lyman was appointed the first village historian for Norwood.) I have talked to the Norwood-Norfolk Yorker Club and expect to speak before the elementary children

soon. We continue with scrap books and collecting material for historical articles -- have had some printed in Potsdam Courier-Freeman since I began serving as Norwood correspondent. OSWEGATCHIE: (Mrs. Persis Boyesen) Gave annual report to town board and to the state. Written articles for the Quarterly, answered several geneological queries and pasted some clippings from newspapers on items pertaining to the town prior to 1960. HEUVELTON: (Town of Oswegatchie, Mrs. Ida Downing). OGDENSBURG: (City, Miss Elizabeth Baxter). PARISHVILLE: (Mrs. Elsie F. Bresee). PIERCEFIELD: (Mrs. Beulah Dorothy). PIERREPONT: (Mrs. Iva R. Tupper). PITCAIRN: (No historian). POTSDAM: (Dr. Charles Lahey). ROSSIE: (Mrs. Virgie Simmons) Is at 28 Colgate Dr., Massena. Virgie is ill; could we send her a shower of get well cards? RUSSELL: (Mrs. Jeanette D. Barnes) I am working on my project "Vanishing Americana", taking some pictures and putting them in my folder, along with a story about each one of the pictures I take. STOCKHOLM: (Mrs. Hazel Chapman) Statistics of Stockholm: Population in 1865--3790; 1898--3122; 1960--3453; Miles of Roads--168.47. Stockholm has the largest population of any town in St. Lawrence county not having an incorporated village. WADDINGTON: (Mrs. Ethel C. Olds) Mementos of the late Major General Harry K. Rutherford are on exhibit in the A. Barton Hepburn library. General Rutherford, who died March 15, 1964, was a native of Waddington and a graduate of West Point, 1907. He is buried in Arlington National Cemetery.

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## Yorker Cracker Barrel

GOUVERNEUR: Marble Village Yorkers are working to complete their projects on aspects of Gouverneur history. Patsy Coates, club president; Nancy Coates, vice president and Monica Storrin, treasurer, attended the Yorker Council meeting in Canton recently. We are planning on attending the Yorker Jamboree in Lisbon and possibly the state convention in Utica.--sponsor, Georgiana Wranesh. LISBON: Peggy Warren was elected as reporter of the St. Lawrence Junior Chapter at a recent meeting. Candidates for Outstanding Yorkers have been elected in Junior High, also candidates for historian and executive assistant for Adirondack region. Lisbon Central school is the host school for Adirondack Regional Jamboree on April 10, 1965. All three Yorker clubs of L.C.S. are busy making preparations for the meeting. The Lisbon Yorkers are hoping to put on a skit about folklore, if all goes well.--sponsor, R. Dandy. MASSENA: Andre Massena Chapter, Yorker club of Massena Senior High, is selling candy and finishing projects to pave the way for trip to state meeting in May at Utica.--sponsor, Barbara Calipari. POTSDAM: Benjamin Raymond Yorkers have largest group this year (49) since organization. Retiring 9th grade from last year has started H.S. Yorker club.--sponsor, Louis Bautaw. Junior High club had very interesting trip and Historical Tour of Ogdensburg conducted by Laurence Bovard Oct. 31. New president is Cathy Curtin. Are now getting projects organized; made \$60 on sale of Christmas cards toward convention expenses. Planning a trip to museum in Potsdam. Some members are helping with filing and sorting work at the museum. Planning a spring trip to the Adirondack Museum. Planning exhibit of projects for school showcase.

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### LOCAL HISTORICAL

## Associations

CANTON: Grasse River Association, Jan. 8, Eddie Perry and his pictures. Feb. 12, Display of Old Carpentry tools. --Frank Crary.

HELP AVAILABLE

President Edward F. Heim, who is also Canton Town Historian, notes that towns seeking to rehabilitate old cemeteries can get assistance -- at no cost -- from the county welfare department. Excerpts from Historian Heim's annual report for 1964:

**CEMETERIES:** Our interest in Cemeteries continues and more data is gathered from interested people. The Olin Cemetery on the Sykes Road had been abandoned. It was later discovered that the original deed gave this land to the Baptist Society of Canton. The Rev. Mr. Underwood searched his records and found an old map which he gave to the Historian. Mr. Underwood and his Church Committee met the writer at the Cemetery and these people admitted that they did not know the Baptist Church owned and was responsible for this Cemetery. Later, at a business meeting, the Church Board voted to turn the Cemetery over to the Town, for restoration and care. Arrangements were made with the County Welfare Department to assist in the work of clearing and restoring the Cemetery as a work project. Seven men, whose families are being maintained in full by Welfare allowances, were assigned to work with the Historian on this project. The Witherbee & Whalen Monument Co., of Canton, furnished free, men and equipment, to help set upright the heavy monuments, and a cleaning fluid was furnished to clean those stones needing such service. Many buried stones were uncovered, cleaned and replaced. All fallen stones were set upright or placed flat on the graves and cracks mended. A new map was made showing one hundred sixty-two graves identified. All sunken graves were filled in and loose stones and rubble were moved to a far corner of the lot.

Phil Rexford, the Town Highway Commissioner loaned a truck and driver to bring loads of dirt to be used to fill in low places. Broken fence rails were repaired or replaced and the entrance gate was also repaired. The brush and overgrowth at the rear of the lot was cut to ground level. This work continued for two weeks during August. There is still some work to be done to complete the job.

COOPERSTOWN SEMINARS

The New York State Historical Association's 18th Annual Seminars on American Culture will be held in Cooperstown July 4 through 17. The courses to be presented and the faculty involved in each subject are:

**First Week, July 4-10:** Restoration Architecture, Charles E. Peterson; Restoration Archeology, J.C. Harrington; American Art and American Moods, I, Alfred V. Frankenstein; Connoisseurship, Charles & Florence Montgomery; New York State Agriculture & Folklife, M.W. Thomas, Jr., George Campbell, & NYSHA Staff; War of 1812, Fred L. Engelman.

**Second Week, July 11-17:** New York History, 1783-1800, Robert C. Wheeler and Wendell Tripp; New York State Literature, Carl Carmer; Museum Architecture and Conservation of Historic Materials, Nathan Stolow; Conservation of books and the like, Harold Tribolet; American Art and American Moods, II, Alfred V. Frankenstein; Visual Presentation of History, M.V. Stewart and Bruce Buckley.

Fees: Non-member, \$50 one week; \$85 two weeks; NYHA Members, \$45 one week; \$80 two weeks.

FOREST PRESERVE

The Schenectady Chapter of the Adirondack Mountain Club has published a 36-page booklet, "The Forest Preserve of New York State", which, in addition to other interesting details, outlines the history of the preserve, in text, charts and photographs.

Copies are available at 30 cents each from:  
Adirondack Mountain Club,  
Schenectady Chapter, Inc.  
P.O. Box 197  
Schenectady, N.Y. 12301

**USE THIS GIFT COUPON**

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

Dear Mr. Cleland:

Enclosed find \$2.00 in cash, check or money order for gift membership to

NAME .....

STREET and NUMBER  
or RURAL ROUTE .....

POST OFFICE .....

*and*

NAME .....

STREET and NUMBER  
or RURAL ROUTE .....

POST OFFICE .....

DINNER HONORS MRS. SMITHERS

A retirement dinner honoring Nina W. Smithers, St. Lawrence County Historian, will be held at the Canton Club, Court Street, Canton, N.Y. next door to the Fire House, Thursday, April 22, 1965 with dinner at 7:00 p.m. sharp. Tickets are limited to 150 guests, at \$3 each. Parking in Acme lot. Reservations must be made on or before April 14.

----THIS COUPON IS FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE----  
(Please check appropriate box)

St. Lawrence County Historical Association  
P.O. Box 648, Ogdensburg, N.Y.

Kindly send me \_\_\_\_\_ tickets at \$3 each for the retirement dinner honoring Mrs. Nina W. Smithers Thursday, April 22, 1965 at the Canton Club, Canton, N.Y. Check for \$ \_\_\_\_\_ enclosed herewith.

I am unable to attend the dinner, but would like to participate in presentation of the gift. My check for \$ \_\_\_\_\_ is enclosed herewith.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

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2. The return is not a dividend or a variable yield, but a fixed, bank assured return.
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