

# The Quarterly

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION



*Administration Building, St. Lawrence State Hospital*

October 1966

# The Quarterly

Official Publication of The St. Lawrence County Historical Assn.

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OCTOBER 1966

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Logging has been a big business in St. Lawrence County.

# DOWN TO Point Airy



## St. Lawrence State Hospital's Diamond Jubilee



BY ELIZABETH BAXTER  
Ogdensburg City Historian  
Part I

The St. Lawrence State Hospital opened Dec. 9, 1890 and its school of Nursing was established one day later. The school in December 1966 will round out a full year of 75th Anniversary observances.

Together, they were the work of many. The first medical superintendent and organizer of the school was Dr. Peter M. Wise. In "Rules and Regulations for the Government of Employees of the St. Lawrence State Hospital," which he wrote in 1890, he set their motto: "This work has need of all the kindness and gentleness and unselfishness of which we are capable."

A St. Lawrence County man and Civil War hero played a leading role in the location, planning, building and early development of the hospital. General Newton Martin Curtis, New York State Assemblyman from 1884 to 1890, sponsored a bill in the legislature to authorize the appointment of commissioners to locate "an asylum for the insane" in Northern New York, and it became a law Apr. 29, 1886.

Commissioners were Dr. Wise, William P. Letchworth, C.C.B. Walker, James Spencer and Joseph M. Cleveland. They visited Ogdensburg, Gouverneur, Watertown, Carthage, Adams, Oswego, Lowville, Malone, Plattsburgh and Greenfield before sifting choices in Albany on Nov. 10, 1886. Ogdensburg won, after elimination of Plattsburgh, at first favored by a majority. The act to establish and organize the St. Lawrence Asylum was passed May 18, 1887. An appropriation of \$100,000 was authorized for the purchase of land and \$300,000 for surveys, plans and foundations.

The first board of managers of the hospital met Oct. 27, 1887, and consisted of William L. Proctor of Ogdensburg, chairman; George Hall, secretary and William J. Averell, treasurer; John Hannan, all of Ogdensburg; W. F. Porter, Watertown; James D. Tracy, Canton; George W. Pratt, Corning; Thomas Ryan, Syracuse; Oscar M. Wood, Dexter; James S. Thurston, New York; and George S. Weaver, Albany. Isaac G. Perry of Albany was the architect.

The chosen site has been unofficially called Point Airy, Indian Point and Chimney Island. The hundreds of acres there was the site in August, 1760, of British artillery emplacements in the battle of Fort Levis, the last French stronghold in North America to offer resistance. Sir Jeffrey Amherst, with 10,000 British troops and hundreds of Indians, attacked Fort Levis, situated on the island later known as Chimney Island in the St. Lawrence River opposite the hospital campus. (This island in 1957-58 fell to earthmovers of the St. Lawrence Seaway dredging contractors.) On Aug. 25, 1760, Amherst's army defeated the French. The British renamed Fort Levis calling it Fort William Augustus, but never restored the ruins. The site became part of the United States on June 1, 1796, under Jay's Treaty. On some aerial photographs remains of the artillery emplacements are still visible.

### COTTAGE PLAN

The buildings were constructed on the "cottage" plan. Dr. Wise, coming from the Willard Asylum, following his appointment in Aug. 1889, asked the legislature to change the name to "St. Lawrence State Hospital." The Hospital

received its first patients, 47 from Onondaga County, at 7 p.m. Dec. 9, 1890. By Jan. 1, 1891, 156 had been admitted, 3 had died, leaving 153. The average patient population in 1891 was 227, and by 1892 it had more than tripled.

From the moment the hospital was opened nurses were needed and Dr. Wise decided it was easier to train them than to find them. He immediately started the school of nursing on the standards of the McLean Hospital in Boston. He instituted the plan of an entrance examination to the school, a program adopted for the entire State Hospital service. Finding no good textbook for student nurses, Dr. Wise wrote Vol. I and Vol. II of "Text Book for Training Schools for Nurses," published in 1896 by G. P. Putnam. Lectures were given by members of the medical staff and nursing techniques were taught by supervisors and head nurses in the early years of the school.

Students were under the supervision of a matron until 1909, when Miss Josephine Callahan, member of the school's class of 1900, was appointed to the newly created position of superintendent of nursing at the hospital. The course originally lasted two years. It became a three-year course in 1913. In 1927 the school started its program for affiliation of students in general hospitals.

The first year consists of two semesters and a summer session at St. Lawrence University, Canton, where courses in

(Continued on Page 4)



Student models first nurse's uniform -- 1890.

# POINT AIRY

(Continued from Page 3)

the liberal arts and science are taken, in addition to nursing subjects on the home campus. Second year is spent at Elmhurst City Hospital, Queens, where students receive experience in medical and surgical nursing, maternal and child care, operating room and other areas of nursing. The third and last year is spent at the home school in study and practice of psychiatric, geriatric, advanced medical and advanced surgical nursing.

During 1966 ten weeks of three new affiliations were added: Four weeks at Sunmount State School, Tupper Lake, nursing care of the mentally retarded; four weeks at Mt. Morris TB Hospital, tuberculosis nursing; two weeks at Upstate Medical Center and the Onondaga County Home and Hospital, Syracuse, community aspects.

The state of New York offers a total scholarship program to any qualified boy or girl interested in becoming a graduate professional nurse. The State gives each student \$1,080 for such expenses as uniforms, books and field trips.

The school has been co-educational since its establishment.

In May 1893 it graduated its first class, one man and nine women. Members of that class were Anna M. Jestley, Elizabeth Gilbert, Elizabeth Hogan, Mary T. Cosgrove, Rose B. Borgman, Celia Moran, Betsey A. Russell, Ida F. Benst, Christina Elliott and Charles H. Webster. George Hall presented the diplomas. Rev. F. A. Hatch, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Ogdensburg was the speaker. An Ogdensburg quartet comprised of Mrs. W. N. Bell, Miss Mattie Cochrane, Dr. J. T. Newell and C. P. R. Bell sang three numbers, with Miss Hattie Bell as pianist and Mrs. Bell sang a solo. The Hospital orchestra played.

In total the school has graduated 1,195 nurses; 187 men and 1,008 women. This August, 1966, 15 women and 6 men were graduated.

(To be continued in January 1967 issue, telling of the people concerned with the growth of the School of Nursing and the hospital itself, along with sidelights in the 75 years as recorded)



Part of Display of Mementoes of 75 years at Point Airy



Mrs. Ruth Warren, Director of School of Nursing, Speaks



# LOGGING at STAMMERVILLE

The QUARTERLY is indebted to Mrs. Ray (Birdie) Dunlop of Harrisville, for the following article relating to her father, the late Freeman Stammer, which appeared in the Watertown Daily Times under a Gouverneur dateline, October 11, 1939. In it Freeman Stammer, veteran lumberman, then living on the road to the Pine Tree Camp, tells of the days when thousands of logs were driven down to the Weston-Dean and Aldrich sawmill.

"Mr. Stammer was born in the town of DeKalb, Feb. 2, 1866, the son of Worden and Cordelia Weymouth Stammer. At the age of seven he moved with his parents to the Edwards area. The section in which he lived later became known as Stammerville.

"As a young man, he was a farmer in the North Gouverneur area for a time. Following the death of his wife, the former Miss Addie Frances Doud, in 1897, Mr. Stammer placed his four children with his sister, Mrs. Frank Burns, and a few months later joined other local residents in the Alaska gold rush.

There were ten in the party, including Mr. Stammer, who

made the trip to Alaska. They left Gouverneur in January, 1898. Traveling to Ogdensburg, the group crossed the frozen St. Lawrence river and on the Canadian side boarded a Canadian Pacific train. After arriving in Vancouver, the party boarded the *Islander*, a paddlewheel Vancouver, the party boarded the *Islander*, a paddlewheel steamer, which took them to Ju-

neau, Alaska. After a few months of adventurous life in the far North, Mr. Stammer returned home arriving in July 1898. None of the party had found gold.

Making the trip to Alaska with Mr. Stammer were Ernie LeMieux, Will Gilpin, "Heem" Holmes, Ward Stammer, Will Wallen, Jay White, a man named Partridge from Potsdam, a Dr. Wind from New York and a Scotsman named MacDougal."

Mrs. Dunlop also forwarded another Times' clipping dated August 11, 1948, reporting the death of her uncle, James Stammer, another rugged member of the family who participated in the gold rush to Alaska. It reads, in part:

(Continued on Page 6)

## editorial

We are launching into a new phase of the QUARTERLY in our 11th year of publication. To follow in successful footsteps is difficult, and we seem to be forever in this position.

Last year we thought that to follow Nina Smithers as County Historian was an ultimate challenge. Now we enter the editing field as we bid fond farewell, or rather au revoir, to Mason R. Smith who will read our efforts half way round the world. Good luck, Mac!

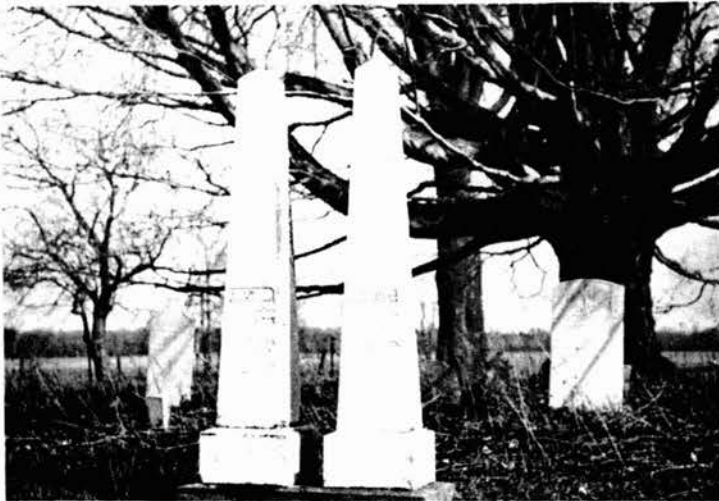
We know we will have cooperation from each and every reader and historian in the matter of sending ideas, and copy and pictures for sharing with others through the QUARTERLY.

May we take this opportunity to thank all the donors of money and objects to the Special Building Fund in the past year. Money gifts have ranged from \$2 to \$100. We hope to publish a story of our move to Richville, and a complete list of donor names in the January issue. Remember your contribution is tax deductible, a lifesaver to our collection and our privilege as members.

Unfortunately, only a few of our 800 members did most of the work of moving to a new building, donating to the sale held for the benefit of the building fund and maintaining the collection. We all should have a share in the collection, its care and maintenance.

Mrs. Joseph Wranesh, Richville Historian, has agreed to become curator of the new collection there and all requests for exhibits to borrow and show should be directed to her in Richville, N. Y., 13681. The complete information will be given in the January issue, so watch for it. --M.H.B.

Do you know where in the county these "his and hers" monuments are?



(See January 1967 issue if you are puzzled).

Annual  
Meeting  
OCTOBER 15

# STAMMERVILLE

(Continued from Page 5)

Logging days on Stammer creek, four miles above Edwards, back in 1877 were recalled yesterday by Freeman Stammer, veteran lumberman and for many years owner of the famous Stammer tract which supplied millions of logs for the old Weston-Dean & Aldrich sawmill at Natural Dam. This sawmill was located on the Oswegatchie river, on the site of the present Rushmore paper mill.

Mr. Stammer, now 73, lives on the road leading to the Pine Tree camp which is located on the site of the first logging camp to be built in that section. The veteran lumberman is well-known to hunters and sportsmen in all parts of the country as well as among his neighbors in the town of Edwards. He is active and alert, often guides hunting parties through the woods near his home, and is well-informed on public questions through newspaper reading and discussions with the many visitors to his camp.

### ONCE VIRGIN TIMBER

"It was all thick woods when I first came up here," he said yesterday waving his hand towards the tangle of trees and bushes which stretched away on both sides of the road leading to Pine Tree lodge. "About the only living things here then were the bears and the deer, besides the smaller animals. You will see a bear around here now occasionally -- but the bears aren't dangerous; they will run quicker than you would.

"I was 16 years old when I went to work for Milo Ober of Colton in 1877. Ober had the first logging camp in the Stammer creek region on the very place where the Pine Tree lodge now stands. He got out the first logs from here for the Weston, Dean & Aldrich sawmill at Natural Dam.

"He got the logs from the Aldrich tract and took them out on the Stammer creek to the Oswegatchie river at a point two miles above Edwards. He had 35 men working for him that first year. In the next year he had other camps farther up country and had about 70 men working for him. He got out logs in this section for ten years and later went to Moose river in the Adirondacks for the Aldrich Paper company."

Stammer creek at this time of the year is only a few yards wide, winding a tortuous path for seven miles from the old logging camp to the Oswegatchie river. Looking at its narrow outlines and its winding, corkscrew course, it is hard to visualize masses of logs floating on its surface.

### SEVEN DAMS FLOODED FLATS

"We had seven dams on the creek and flooded the flats when we took the logs down," explained Mr. Stammer. "If we hadn't had those flood dams, we couldn't have had the log drives. There was a 144-foot fall in the stream from the logging camp to the Oswegatchie in the seven miles of the creek's course.

"When the men were ready, in the morning, we would unlock the dams, and let the water rush through. The logs would go with a rush on the swift water, and a man had to be pretty nimble to keep his feet on the logs. Orison Dean of the Weston-Dean & Aldrich company, was a good man on the logs. He never wore spikes on his shoes but he could go anywhere.

"In the old days men had to wade up to their neck sometimes to get the scattering logs that would get stuck in bad places. In the last few years of the drives a man on each bank was furnished with a rubber suit reaching to his neck. These men could wade out and get the scattering logs without much trouble.

"I saw a good many bad log jams on the creek during the 35 years I was logging it, but I don't recall a single serious accident in all that time. Of course men were always falling into the water and would get hurt but not seriously.

During the log driving time, the flats would be flooded so high that you couldn't get out of the woods by the road with a team. We took the bridges off the roads so they wouldn't be washed away and built up small foot bridges so that we could walk across.

(Continued on Page 8)

# A G H O S T T O W N

By CARLTON B. OLDS

One hundred and fifty years ago when early settlers were coming into northern New York they brought little with them. They had to provide for themselves. Of greatest importance was a home -- probably a log cabin. The only fuel was wood which had to be cut and gathered. They had no near neighbors. They had to work hard to exist. The women spun, wove and sewed clothing for the family, made cheese and butter. The men cleared the land, planted and harvested the crops. Even the children had duties to perform. There were few roads, no bridges across streams, no stores and the settlers had little or no money.

Better roads developed and fords across streams gave way to bridges. Country stores, handling a little of everything needed by the settlers, came along.

As small settlements grew in size and highways improved, some of the once thrifty villages declined and became known as "ghost towns". One such settlement in St. Lawrence county is Oldsville. There was a time when at least seven houses existed and Oldsville was a center of activity. The Olds family had originally lived in Vermont. Some of them loyal to the British Crown, went to Canada during the strife between colonists and the English. My grandfather, Benjamin Olds, remained on the side of the colonists. He came to Macomb and purchased land from Gouverneur Morris in 1836. Finding the land heavily wooded, Mr. Olds sensed a need for a saw mill. Birch Creek presented possibilities for water power, and he soon had a dam and saw mill in operation. Later he built a stone grist mill. Years after the land had been cleared, a spring flood destroyed the dam. It was not rebuilt and the mills were not in use again -- although the Macomb Grange used the stone mill as a Grange hall for a short time.

One of the economies of home life in those days was the making of soap. The women saved all waste fats and when spring came a leach was set up to make lye which was boiled up with the fats to make both soft and cake soap.

Since wood was the only fuel, more ashes accumulated than were needed for soap, and in many communities someone would buy ashes from local residents and process them to make pearl ash. Benjamin Olds started such a business by building a plank leach about 10 feet square and 12 feet high. After he had collected a substantial amount of ashes, he was ready to start the leaching and boiling. Three large iron kettles were used, and the boiling continued until only the pearl ash (or black salts) remained. The salts found a ready market. They were used to make various chemicals. (NOTE: The base of the leach may still be seen between the large barn and the creek.)

My brother, George Olds, had often spoken of a curious rock outcrop on the farm. The rock was easily broken up and when rubbed on the hand or a piece of paper would smudge like a lead pencil. It was found that the black material was graphite which could be used for various purposes -- lead pencils, a paint for metal roofs, a lubricant and in the manufacture of furnace linings. Finally a group of local men became interested and a company was organized about 1900. The venture lasted a couple of years and was then abandoned. In 1940 the business was resumed. The ore was taken to Morristown where a mill was available. Since the graphite was mixed with sand, it was necessary to grind the rock thoroughly, even running the ore through a ball mill, after which a flotation method was used to separate the graphite from the sand. Again the business failed to become a permanent and prosperous venture and the company found difficulty in the world of competition. (NOTE: The pit where the rock was mined is always full of clear, clean water and some people in the neighborhood use it as a "swimming hole.")

Across the road from the farmhouse is a ledge -- a block of gray sandstone-like rock, partly metamorphosed, perhaps

150 feet across and 400 feet long. The only way to reach the top is by way of the end opposite the house. At the back of the ledge is a sheer drop of about 80 feet overlooking what was spoken of as a beaver meadow.

The beaver meadow covered a large area and formed a part of several farms along Birch Creek. Indians trapped the furbearers in the early days before the land was completely taken up by the white settlers. Later a large drainage project was promoted which turned the swamp section into meadow land. The area is still rich in Indian sites where artifacts have been plowed up for well over a hundred years.

## Know Your Historian

Brasher--Miss Mae Murray, Brasher Falls  
 Canton--Edward F. Heim, 6 Church St.  
 Clare--Mrs. Myron (Iris) Fry, RFD 2, Russell  
 Clifton--Mrs. Clara McKenney, Cranberry Lake  
 Colton--Mrs. Lorena Reed, Colton  
 DeKalb--Floyd F. E. Walrath, DeKalb Junction  
 DePeyster--Mrs. Emery (Nina) Smithers, DePeyster  
 Edwards--Miss Leah M. Noble, Edwards  
 Fine--Mrs. Roland (Catherine) Brownell, Oswegatchie  
 Fowler--Dora Jean Yerdon, RFD 3, Gouverneur  
 Gouverneur--Harold Storie, 20 John St.  
 Hammond--Mrs. Donald (Maxine) Rutherford, RFD 1  
 Hermon--Mrs. Harriet Jenne, Hermon  
 Hopkinton--Mrs. Neva B. Day, RT 1, St. Regis Falls  
 Lawrence--Mrs. Gordon (Anna) Cole, Nicholville  
 Lisbon--Mr. Lee Martin, Lisbon  
 Louisville--Mrs. Clarence E. (Lorraine) Bandy, Rt. 1, Chase Mills  
 Macomb--Willis Kittle, Rt. 1, Rossie  
 Madrid--Mrs. Robert (Florence) Fisher, RFD, Madrid  
 Massena--Mrs. Robert (Marie) Eldon-Browne, 7 Alvern Ave  
 Morristown--Mrs. Doris Planty, RFD 2, Ogdensburg  
 Norfolk--Mrs. Edith VanKennen, Norfolk  
 Oswegatchie--Mrs. James (Persis) Boyesen, RFD 3, Ogdensburg  
 Parishville--Mrs. Elsie Bresee, Parishville  
 Piercefild--Mrs. Beulah Dorothy, Childwold  
 Pierrepont--(waiting appointment)  
 Pitcairn--Mrs. Louis (Jennie) Collier, Harrisville  
 Potsdam--Mrs. Royal (Susan) Lyman, Norwood  
 Rossie--Mrs. Frandy (Frances) Gardner, Rossie  
 Russell--Mrs. Jeanette Barnes, Russell  
 Stockholm--Mrs. Hazel Chapman, Rt. 2, Winthrop  
 Waddington--Mrs. C. B. (Ethel) Olds, Waddington  
 Norwood--Susan Lyman  
 Heuvelton--Ida Downing  
 Richville--Mrs. Joseph (Georgiana) Wranesh  
 Rensselaer Falls--Mrs. Nina Wilson  
 Ogdensburg--Miss Elizabeth Baxter, City Hall

## notice!

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the St. Lawrence County Historical Association will be held on Saturday, Oct. 15, 1966, at Hepburn Library, Lisbon village. Luncheon at 12:30, \$1.50 per person. Election of officers, business meeting, reports of officers and committees, followed by program. Lisbon Yorkers will be hosts and will take part in the program.

# STAMMERVILLE

(Continued from Page 6)

## DYNAMITED BAD JAMS

"In the bad log jams when we couldn't get the key log loose with a cant-hook, we'd put several sticks of dynamite in a bag with a fuse attached, tie the bag on a long pole, light the fuse, and then push the pole under the pile of logs and blow them loose. We spoiled a few logs by doing that but it was the only way we could start them moving.

"At night we would lock up some of the dams again to hold back the water ready for the next day's drive. Evenings in camp there would be jig dancing with two or three men playing the fiddles.

"We had pork and beans and bread and butter mostly to eat, and almost always had hash for breakfast. The cooks were quite often Frenchmen, and we usually had some French-Canadians on the drive. I remember that Peter Auclair and his son, Derise, of Canada, had the job of putting the logs on the Stammer landing for two years. They said their name meant 'clear water'.

"There were a good many houses along this road in the days of the log drives. The men would move in here with their families. At one time we had 26 children in the schoolhouse on this road. Now there aren't any houses, nor any children in the school. We have been drawing the children in buses to Edwards for the past six years, but this year there wasn't one school child in this district.

## 75 MEN ONE YEAR

"When the drive was finished many of the men would scatter to their homes in towns all over the north country. One year we had 6,000,000 feet of logs to take out on the creek and there were 75 men on the drive. There are dozens of men still living around Edwards who worked for me on the drives: Leslie Beach, James, Charles and George Morrow, and a good many others. Most of the loggers were young fellows.

"There were men working in the woods here most of the time. In the summer, one gang would go ahead, felling the trees, and the skidders would follow right behind them. In the winter the logs would be hauled to places near the creek. As soon as the ice broke up in the spring, the drive would start. When we had a big drive, we wouldn't get through until June."

Most of the timber was spruce, hemlock and pine, with some basswood and white ash, Mr. Stammer said. From one to two million feet of lumber was taken out on Stammer creek for the sawmill at Natural Dam, and after the Aldrich paper mill started at the same place, about 1,000 cords of pulpwood a year were taken out for about seven years.

The big Fourth of July fire which destroyed a large part of Edwards village in 1894 was recalled by Mr. Stammer, who drove to the village with his brother, Warden, in a horse and buggy, a distance of four miles, to help fight the fire.

Mr. Stammer did not recall the exact year of the fire, but said it "was a long time ago." Mrs. William Woodcock of Edwards placed the date at 41 years ago, or 1894. Practically all the business section of Main street in Edwards was destroyed and a number of houses on streets leading from Main burned.

## WROTE POEM ON FIRE

"My brother and I helped carry furniture out of 13 houses," said Mr. Stammer. "After that, I went home, I wrote a story about the fire, in verses, it made such an impression on me. That night I mailed the verses down to the Northern Tribune press in Gouverneur, and had 1,000 copies of the verses printed. I sold a lot of them for ten cents each, afterward."

By hunting through some old papers, Mr. Stammer found a copy of the story of the Edwards fire, which he had described in eight verses.

"Edwards' Glorious Fourth of Woe" was the title of the poem, and it was written to be sung "to the tune of Charles Guitau."

The first verse reads:

"Come one, come all, both great and small,  
Was the loud and long-heard cry.  
For Edwards, she will celebrate  
The fourth day of July.



THE RAYMONDVILLE BRICK HOTEL  
by the late Mrs. Ralph Wing, formerly  
town of Norfolk historian

This old hotel was built in 1841. It was common practice in those days to put a dated brick somewhere in the wall of a building, and one near the gable of this building gives us the date.

The Hotel was built by members of the Coates family, who had a brickyard across the river, and was sold to Ashael Beals: Hugh Finnegan became owner about 1870 and operated it for about thirty years, and it has since been owned by the Dowe family.

It was said to have been an underground railroad station, for slaves fleeing to Canada before the Civil War years.

In stagecoach days, it was a stopping place to change the four-horse teams on the route from Massena to Norwood. (This picture was taken by Mrs. Wing.)

The day it dawned in splendor,  
And beauty shone all 'round;  
The crowds rolled in by hundreds  
From each adjoining town."

With everything set for a gala Fourth, the celebration was suddenly turned into a disaster, possibly the worst in the history of the town. Mr. Stammer described the start of the fire:

"Oh mirth and glee was running high  
And banners flying higher,  
When all at once they heard a shout  
And the dreadful cry of 'Fire'.  
Across the street from the grand hotel  
In the famous Brodie block  
The flames went leaping skyward  
'Till half-past one o'clock"

Results of the fire were vividly shown in the next to the last verse of Mr. Stammer's poem:

"There the grand hotel and thirteen stores  
And dwellings and barns likewise,  
And one hundred thousand dollars worth  
Went smoking to the skies.  
Oh the booming town of Edwards,  
She lies in ashes low,  
But hearts of steel and capital  
Will surely make her grow."

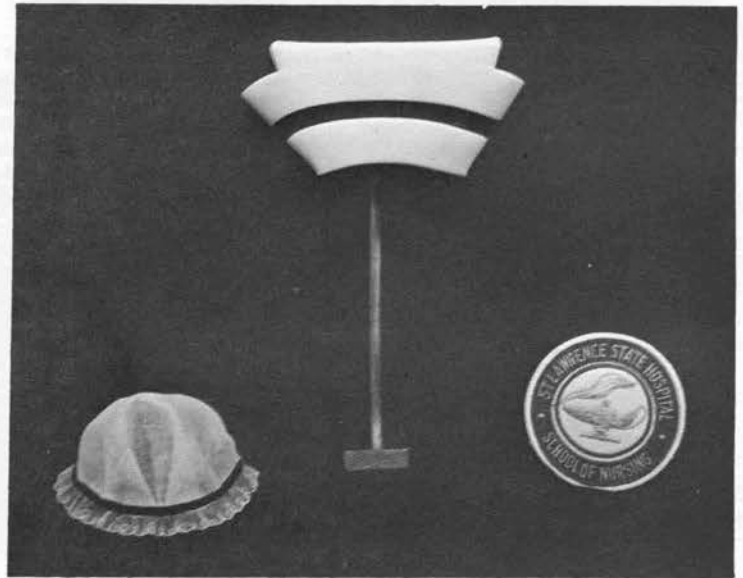
The conservation department is doing valuable work in re-foresting lands, Mr. Stammer said. "If they didn't do it, we soon wouldn't have any forests at all," he declared. "The Pine Tree club sets out from 5,000 to 15,000 small pines on its land here every year. Those tall pines over there have grown up from seeds on a spot where I used to hoe corn 50 years ago."





**THE GENERAL AND THE DIRECTOR.** Dr. J. Rothery Haight, former director of the St. Lawrence State Hospital, points to a portrait of Civil War General Newton Martin Curtis, hero of the battle of Fort Fisher, North Carolina. General Curtis, New York State Assemblyman in 1884-1890, sponsored the bill to locate the hospital in the Ogdensburg area.

--Photos, Courtesy of the St. Lawrence State Hospital, the St. Lawrence State Hospital School of Nursing, the A. Barton Hepburn Hospital School of Nursing, the Watertown Daily Times and Ogdensburg City Historian.



**SYMBOLS OF 75 YEARS.** At the left is the cap of the St. Lawrence State Hospital School of Nursing in its early years, following its opening Dec. 10, 1890. In the center is the school's cap after 1904. At the right is the school emblem.



**AT DIAMOND JUBILEE.** A 75th anniversary buffet supper in Curtis Hall concluded day-long baccalaureate, commencement, moving up, and recognition ceremonies of the St. Lawrence State Hospital School of Nursing on Sunday, Aug. 28, 1966, when 21 -- six men and 15 women -- were graduated. Presiding at the table is Miss Irene Cunningham, retired, former supervisor of occupational therapy at the hospital, and standing is Mrs. Ruth B. Warren, principal of the school. The commencement was the school's 73rd.

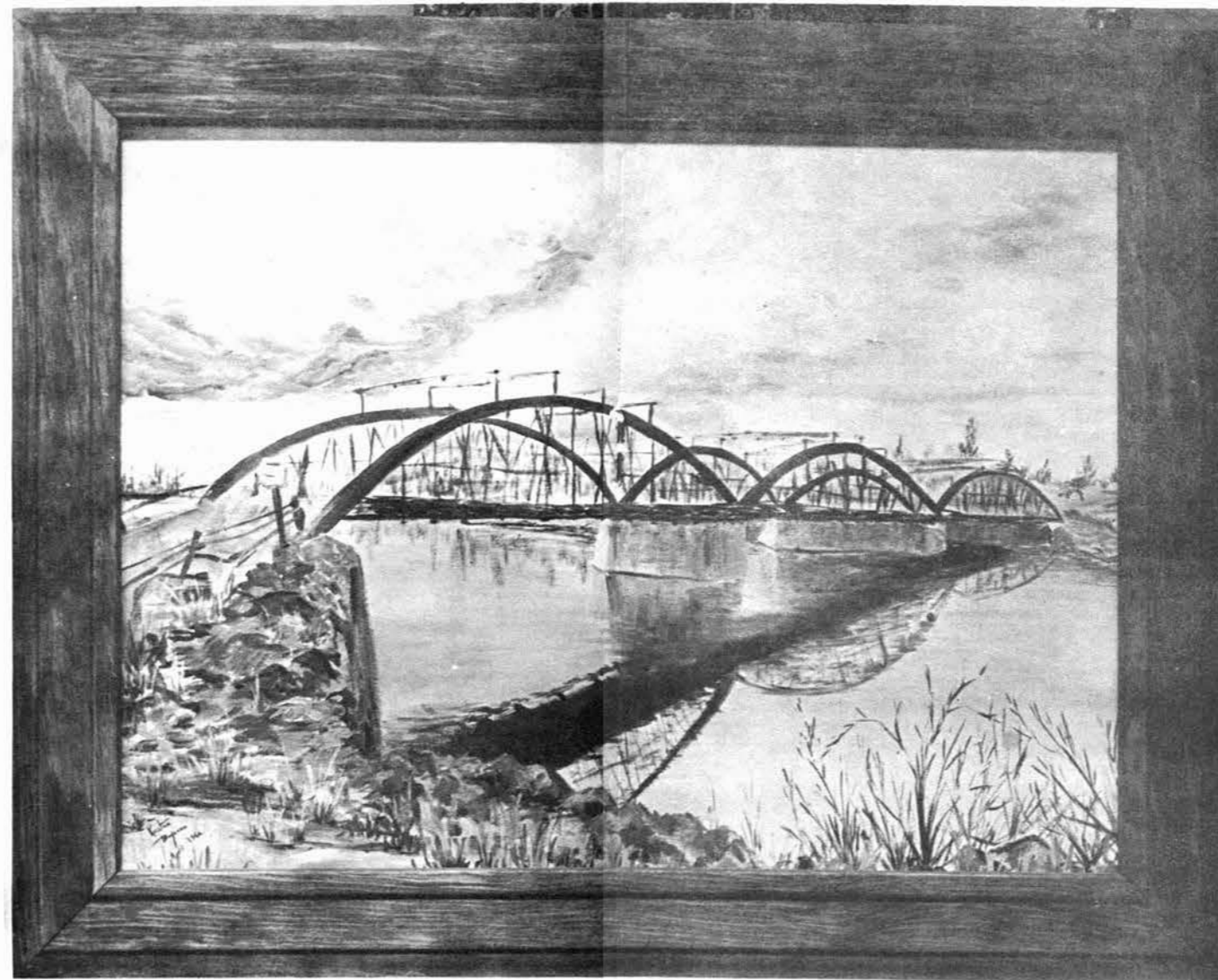
THE SPILE BRIDGE

This ninety-two year old King bridge spans Black Lake connecting the townships of DePeyster and Oswegatchie. Originally this bridge consisted of five sections and was erected in 1874 in Ogdensburg to replace a hemlock bridge and spanned the Oswegatchie River from LaFayette to Spring Street. In the summer of 1914 it was removed to Black Lake to replace a crude spile bridge. Thus, the name has been carried down through the years.

The bridge is of historical significance to the town of DePeyster as it was manufactured by the King Bridge Company of Cleveland, Ohio. George King, the founder of the King Bridge Company, manufacturers of iron bridges was born at King's Corners, now known as Kokomo in the town of DePeyster.

# FIRST ANNUAL HISTORIC ART CONTEST

Our Association, in cooperation with the county's Yorker Clubs, sponsored an art contest in April for junior and senior high students. The themes were to be St. Lawrence county history, and there were classes for every type of art imaginable. Six banks offered \$20-25 prizes for winners. The five first prize winners and a special honorable mention are here shown. Since the students themselves suggested that spring was too busy a time for them, this fall we are to have a Historical Writing Contest in November after Yorker Clubs have had a chance to start up. Categories will be verse, fiction, non-fiction, research, drama and song writing. Winners may be published in the Spring 1967 issue of the Quarterly. Rules will be announced at the Annual meeting in October, and through the newspapers and Yorker Clubs.



The Spile Bridge



DESTRUCTION BY FIRE AT KING'S HOTEL

Jonathan King settled in South Hammond, near the Jefferson County line, in 1819. Our records show that he built the tavern about this time. In the 1830's a post office was established in the tavern with J. King as first postmaster. It became a stage stop when the mail route ran from Theresa to Ogdensburg. The tavern burned in 1907. Mrs. Schindler, an octogenarian, lives in the dwelling later built on the site. It remained in the same family for six generations and was sometimes called Halfway House.

Banks which gave prize money were St. Lawrence County Savings Bank, Ogdensburg; St. Lawrence Co. National Bank of Canton; First National Bank of Canton; National Bank of Northern New York, Massena; Canton Savings & Loan, Canton; First National Bank of Lisbon.

Judges for the contest were Dr. Harlan H. Holladay of the Fine Arts Dept. of St. Lawrence University; George Liebler Ogdensburg historian; and Mrs. George Little, curator of the Potsdam Museum.



A PIONEER HOMESTEAD

Meticulously constructed diorama of a Pioneer Homestead won a first prize for Katie McBath, Lisbon Central School Yorker, Grade 9.



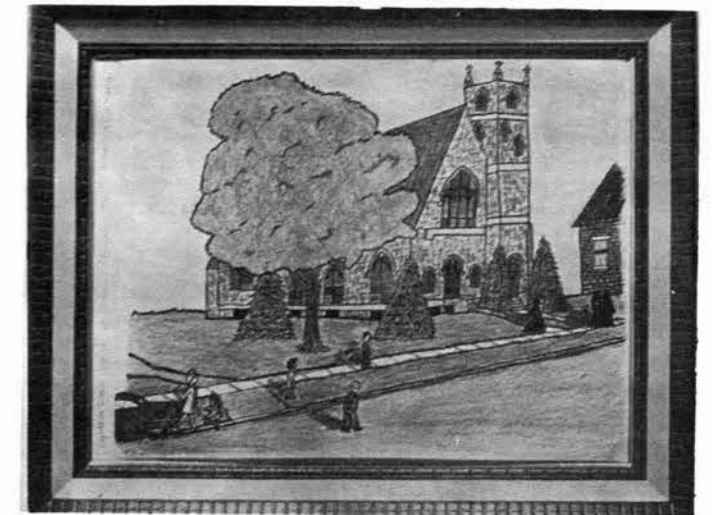
NORTH COUNTRY WINTER

Sharon Lantry of St. Lawrence Central School won a first prize for this large linoleum block print, "North Country Winter."



FORT LA PRESENTATION

This scene, painted in casein, was constructed from sketches in history books, maps and architects drawings of the actual French fort of Father Picquet at the present site of Ogdensburg. It has been photographed and sent to the state in an appeal to have the fort rebuilt as a possible tourist attraction.



ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, NORWOOD

St. Andrew's Church, Norwood, in oil pastels brought an Honorable Mention award to Cynthia Blair, Norwood.

# GLASSBLOWER WHO BLEW TOWN

by Maxine Rutherford

In the southwestern part of Hammond township is a section known as Calaboga. The reason for this name is shrouded in mystery, and many have sought its source. The pioneers who came into this rich farming area over 125 years ago were from the Mohawk Valley, New England and some from Scotland.

One of the early settlers to locate there was the Hendrick Schermerhorn family who came about 1835. His sons, Jacob H., Alonzo, Orvil, and Everett Lansing, all owned farm land on the Calaboga road. A short time after settling on the land, a man appeared one day walking down the wilderness road, stopping frequently to examine the sandstone formation that showed above the ground. He made it known to Alonzo Schermerhorn that he was a glassmaker and that the specimen of rock on his farm was ideal for glassmaking.

The stranger was very convincing and induced Alonzo to go into partnership in the manufacturing of glassware. Mr. Schermerhorn was to build the factory, furnish the wood for smelting the rock, the soda, the salt, and all the necessaries while the glassblower would blow the glass into ware.

A factory was built of logs and soon the glassmaking business was in operation. Mr. Schermerhorn helped with the mixing, but the glassblower did the rest. He seemed to be an expert and things went well. Each was to receive half the proceeds and this seemed to be a satisfactory agreement. Neighbors came in to see how the factory was progressing for most of them thought the project was doomed to failure.

The goods piled up in the storeroom, the makers being too busy to start selling their product. One day a brick fell from the chimney into the molten mass of soda, sand, and salt and it was thought the batch was ruined. However, since it was just ready to be blown they continued and as a result of the accident, produced a beautiful glass of golden hue. It is not known if any pieces of finished ware in this hue are in existence, or if they tried to duplicate it later.

About this time the glassblower needed a little money to get some clothes and Mr. Schermerhorn generously advanced him a sum. The man went to town where, the story is told, he got gloriously drunk and never came back. To add to the misfortune, the log factory somehow burned down, and they were left with a storeroom full of unsold glassware.

The local market was slow for such luxuries, so one winter afternoon, Mr. Schermerhorn loaded his sleigh with the beautiful glassware and started for Utica. He did quite well and all he sold was at a profit. When the sale seemed to be going slowly, he would take certain kinds of barter in exchange for his glass.

On one trip he drove home with a sleigh loaded with butter churns. He had found a man in the Utica section who had invented and manufactured a new kind of butter churn. He evidently wanted to sell his churns as much as Mr. Schermerhorn did his glassware, so it ended in an exchange. It proved to be a very good investment. At home, the people were all using dash churns and the new-fangled churns took the fancy of everybody and he sold them as soon as he could deliver them.

Lack of a good market nearby, and the expense of production caused the factory never to be rebuilt and the manufacture of glass in Calaboga was discontinued. Eddy and Harriet Schermerhorn Watson and their son Richard, direct descendants of the early pioneer family, still farm the land of their ancestors, Alonzo and Everett Lansing Schermerhorn.

## GLASS DISPLAYED

A display of glass, the sandstone used in making the Cala-

**RUTHERFORD'S,**  
Formerly Bartlett's,  
**EXPRESS**

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FROM  
**WADDINGTON**  
TO  
**OGDENSBURGH,**  
**TRI - WEEKLY.**

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Will leave OLIVERS (formerly Bartlett's) Hotel, at Waddington,  
**TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS, at 8 o'clock, A. M.**  
Will leave OGDENSBURGH, from the American Hotel, on  
**TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS, at 3 o'clock, P. M.**

**For Passengers & Freight.**

---

All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.  
P. S.—Particular attention paid to Packages of Value.

WADDINGTON, December, 1857. **G. RUTHERFORD.**

Rutherford's, formerly Bartlett's, Express. From Waddington to Ogdensburgh, tri-weekly. . . For passengers & freight. All business . . . will be promptly attended to. P.S.—Particular attention paid to packages of value. Waddington, December, 1857. G. Rutherford. About 22½" by 14½" (small repair at left center). Ogdensburgh, N. Y., (1857). \$100.00. (Old stagecoach pieces are rare, particularly in good condition such as this one).

## Notice

### HOURS AT THE HISTORY CENTER COUNTY BUILDING, CANTON

**MONDAY and THURSDAY**

**9:00 A. M. - 4:00 P. M.**

boga glass and a rare piece of the golden glass has been on display in the History Center in Canton all summer as well as a sample of the clay and products made from the clay of Chippewa Bay and Oak Point Bay, in Hammond. At one time, there was a china or pottery factory in Chippewa Bay. It is not known if this same clay was used for the product.

(Advance-News May 29, 1966)

# VIGNETTES

## Hectoring By A Crow

by KATIE PADGET PERRY

Along the River Road between Oak Point and Brier Hill at the turn of the century were three lovely farm homes. One belonging to Richard and Emily Perry and their grown son Harve housed Harves many pets as he dearly loved animals. His favorite at this time was a tame crow.

Toward Brier Hill was a lovely brick home, long gone now, of Marshall and Rose Soper. Across the street was the home of Luther and Margaret Soper, and these brothers had married sisters.

One hot day Margaret was working barefoot in her summer kitchen with the door open. Over the doorway sat Harve Perry's tame crow with his sociable caw-caw. At last, annoyed, Margaret seized the broom and drove him out and up the road with a threatening broom elevated.

Looking up, she saw a solemn horse-drawn funeral cortege. Horrified, she ran into her sister's home, where she remained until it had passed. Feeling a bit calmer she returned. As she passed through the still open door, she was greeted with the cheerful caw-caw of a hectoring pet. Her sense of humor took over her sense of annoyance and she let him remain. Needless to say it provided many a joshing over the years.



FORMER COUNTY HISTORIAN, Nina W. Smithers is welcomed during Spring Tour.

did  
you  
know?

A century ago men would come for many miles to attend a political rally. Such rallies then were almost invariably held in the daytime to give those who came from great distances an opportunity to get home that night.

When Silas Wright spoke in Watertown in August, 1844, during the Polk-Clay presidential campaign, over 10,000 (1) people listened to the speech. Farmers from St. Lawrence and Lewis counties got up when it was still dark to pile into lumber wagons and start over the rutted roads for Watertown. A delegation from St. Lawrence County made up a procession over a half mile in length, headed by a group of men on horseback and the Canton band in a large wagon drawn by four horses.

Watertown delegation, also on horseback, met the visitors from the various towns of the north at the village limits and escorted them to Public Square where Silas Wright and Preston King greeted them from the balcony of the old American House which stood on the site of the present Woolworth building. . . .

Today a politician is lucky if three to five hundred persons take an hour off to drive their air-conditioned cars out to the airport to shake his hand. . . .

In 1844 St. Lawrence County had 136 school buildings, 26 of which were log school houses and 134 were one-room schools. In the winter term there were 79 male teachers and 23 female teachers, in the spring term there were four male teachers and 132 female teachers.

There were 108 districts out of the total 136 without playgrounds, and 86 districts without privies!

In the spring term the 4 male teachers received \$16.25 per month wages, and the lady teachers received \$4.56 per month, or \$1.14 per week. George S. Winslow of Gouverneur was county Superintendent of Schools that year.

## Needed.....

Kind volunteers to assist County Historian with scrapbooks, checking lists, indexes and inventories. If you can spare a few hours, can cut and paste (or WILL) or can type, the county historian at the History Center in Canton will be very grateful. Call Monday or Thursday, or come in and VOLUNTEER.

## The President's Message

Due to the enlightenment and refinement of taste acquired by intellectual and aesthetic training or by a particular stage of advancement in civilization or the characteristic features of such a stage or state, a great deal of culture has been introduced into our Quarterly. Let me admonish you to continue to send in your articles so that our new Editor, Mary Biondi may enjoy the success and accomplishment deserving our former Editor, Mason Rossiter Smith.

*Miles Greene*

# SUNSETS AT MORRISTOWN

I have seen many sunsets in many different places, dropping behind high craggy hills or slipping quietly into the middle of the Atlantic when I almost expected to hear it sizzle. But nowhere have I seen any to beat our special Morristown brand. A particularly fine one almost breaks your heart with its loveliness.

There was one like that just last week.

I was outside in my garden not thinking about sunsets until I became aware of a large, red glowing lamp apparently hanging in a space between trees. It was the sun, of course, beginning to set. I went on to the bridge over the bay to get a wider view. How quiet it was. But there is never any noise with a sunset. It displays all its glory in silence.

I looked at the water beneath me, it too was silent and getting shadowy as if it was also waiting for the sunset. The quietness and the waiting suggested to me that it was like a wedding.

The waiting groom was Prince Morristown Bay, son of the great and Mighty St. Lawrence, Ruler of the Lakes and Seaways. His Bride-to-be was Princess Eve, daughter of King Sol, Ruler of the Skies.

What I had taken to be a shining ruby lamp I now saw was actually the Bride's chariot of fire in which she had arrived at the place fixed for the wedding. She alighted from her chariot in all her wonderful glowing robes of flame-colour and the whole sky began to light up.

A wide golden path formed across the river for the Princess to walk on to join her waiting groom.

The trees and the shape of the towns on the other side of the river were blackly silhouetted against the light that had now deepened to orange. Everything in sight, the dark trees, the houses, the boats, even the birds, were all silent as they waited, like guests, for the wedding.

The golden-orange light spread and spread until the groom himself was overwhelmed with the wonderful beauty and the Prince and Princess were joined together in what looked like a lake of liquid fire.

Nevertheless, when such a glorious picture finally fades out we are left with a feeling of sadness as if we had lost something precious, a yearning melancholy for we know not what. The glory of the light has gone and we are left in the shadows.

So it is with the elderly and aging people who feel that life for them is over. The glory of their day of life has departed and they think nothing remains for them but loneliness and weary sadness.

But they are wrong.

The American poet expressed it perfectly when he wrote:

For age is opportunity no less  
Than youth itself, though in another dress,  
And as the evening twilight fades away  
The sky is filled with stars, invisible by day.

So, when your sunset comes, look for the stars. They are there.

JEAN FRAME



1890 CAPS BEING WORN. In recognition of the 75th anniversary of the St. Lawrence State hospital school of nursing, Ogdensburg, its graduates donned the school's original cap. Wearing the caps of 1890 are, left to right, Mrs. M. Smith Raymo, supervisor; Miss Eldred Edgerton, supervisor; Mrs. Alice Smith, assistant instructor, medical surgical nursing; Mrs. Dorothy Graveline, supervisor; Mrs. Mary Kinney, instructor, nursing, and Mrs. Eleanor Murray, assistant instructor, psychiatric nursing.

# Autumn's Handmaiden

## THE CHURCH SUPPER

A compensation for the dread of winter's cold can be found these autumn weeks in the bountiful and tasty suppers being served by churches and other organizations.

Chicken and biscuits never tastes so good as it does in the good fellowship of some church parlor or grange hall. Perhaps the city dweller and the farmer's wives could enjoy their chicken at home, but something else is added to the church supper.

Pumpkin pie, cabbage salad, meatloaf, all find their places to the home table, but take on added delight when served at a church or grange supper.

Many a struggling church owes its existence to these annual

affairs. People provide the money, but deserve no special credit. The ticket buyers get their money's worth at the country church supper. Women who prepare and serve the church and grange suppers render a splendid service to their organizations. The men also do their part, but the responsibility usually falls on the women.

May the church and grange supper, rural and urban, never become only a memory. It is too much an American institution. May succeeding generations enjoy its sociability and gastronomic delights as much as this one does or the last few have.

# THE ALBANY ROAD

The first road in the Town of Fine was the Albany Road. It was started in 1811 and built with funds appropriated by the state. Its purpose was to get supplies from Albany to the St. Lawrence River as well as to induce people to settle in the northern part of the state and to act as a buffer against the British in Canada.

Entering the Town of Fine (Twp. of Emilyville) from the south at the county line the road crossed the Oswegatchie River at the Inlet, later known as Sternsberg. Sternsberg's lying 16 miles by water from High Falls. Thence thru the deep woods and into the twp. of Chaumont at the present Benson Mines crossing Little River near Henry Corbetts store and over the high hill where the present ore mines are located. Continuing thru Chaumont it passed what is now known as Koters Farm and on to the Oswegatchie River, crossing very near where the present Browns Falls dam is located. From here it continued toward Sitting Bull Camp and passing very close to the camp now owned by Chas. Manwarring. A

large rock boulder with much carving by Mr. Manwarring is very near the old road location today. Near here the road left Chaumont and returns to Fine (twp. Scriba) and passes the east side of Greenfield Pond by less than 100 feet. Leaving Scriba the road enters the Twp. of Sarahsburg and crosses the Cracker Box Road very close to the Glen Adrain farm. From here it continued to the Village of Russell which in the early days was known as "The Hub of the North", being located on the famous Russell Turnpike.

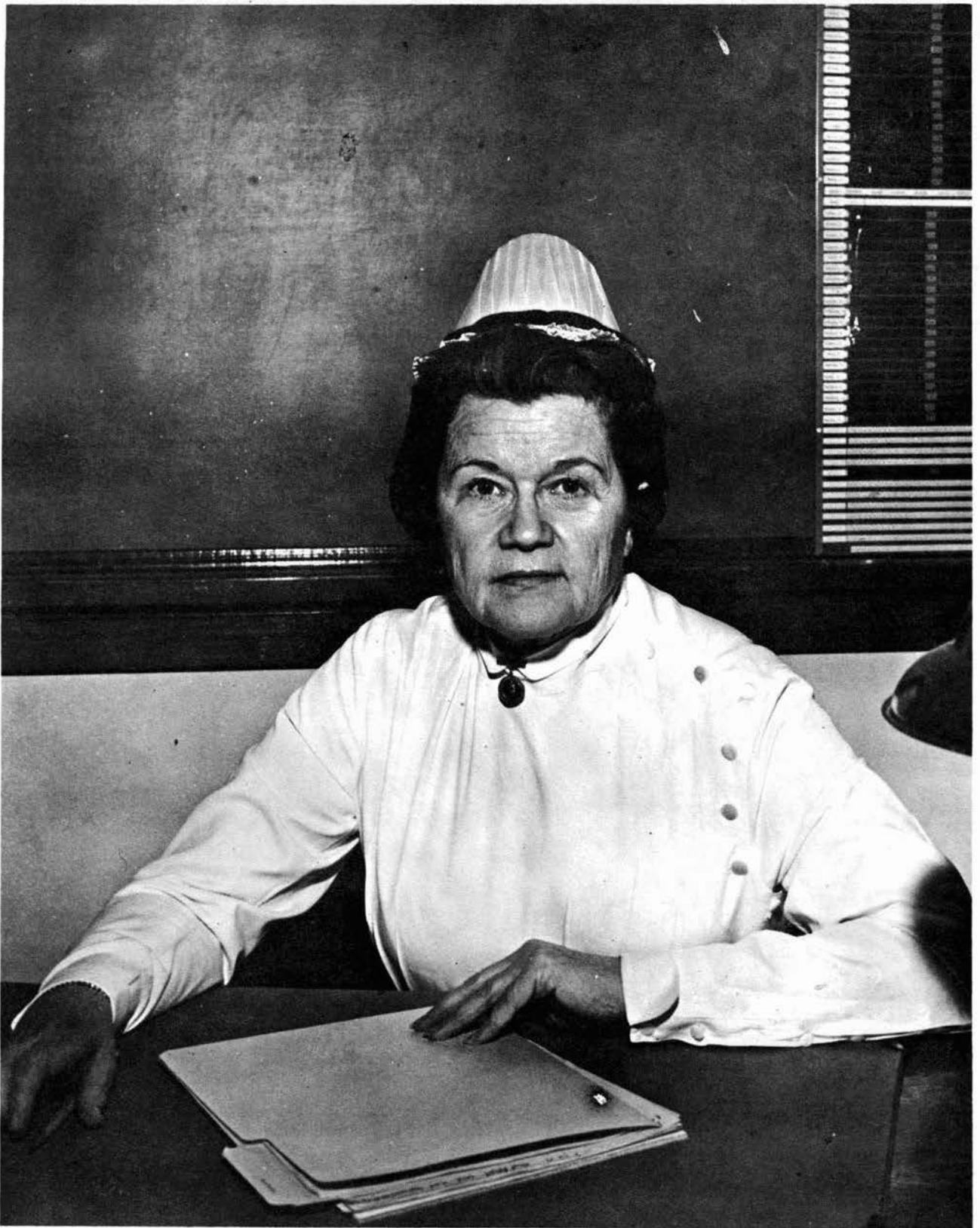
The first settlers in the town used the Albany Road to go to the plains near High Falls to cut wild hay for their stock. However the road was too remote to the farms that were established along the river and low lands and was soon abandoned in favor of newer roads that were more accessible to the settlers.

Credit should be given Boy Scout Troop 23 of the Village of Oswegatchie who this past year have made a project of re-locating many parts of the Old Albany Road and to preserve this location for future generations.

Sources:  
Early County Maps  
Stories by Wm. J. Griffin.

Mrs. Catherine G. Brownell  
Town Historian  
Town of Fine. June 1966





MRS. RUTH B. WARREN

Mrs. Warren was principal of the St. Lawrence State Hospital School of Nursing in 1941-1955 and returned as principal in September, 1965, after serving in a similar post at the Rochester State Hospital ten years.

# GROWING OLD

BY VanDyke Brown

At six -- I well remember when --  
I fancied all folks old at ten.

But, when I'd turned my first decade,  
Fifteen appeared more truly staid.

But when the fifteenth year I'd run,  
I'd thought none old till twenty-one.

Then oddly, when I'd reached that age  
I held that thirty made folks sage.

But when my thirtieth year was told,  
I said, "At twoscore men grow old!"

Yet twoscore came and found me thrifty,  
And so I drew the line at fifty.

But when I reached that age, I swore  
None could be old until threescore.

And here I am at sixty now,  
As young as when at six, I trow!

'Tis true my hair is somewhat gray,  
And that I use a cane today;

'Tis true, these rogues about my knee  
Say "Grandpal" when they speak to met

But bless my soul I'm young as when  
I thought all people old at ten!

Perhaps a little wiser grown --  
Perhaps some old illusions flown;

But wond'ring still, while years have rolled,  
When is it that a man grows old?





# Letters

(From Dr. Harriet H. Shoen, comes a letter with an enclosure for our readers)

It was indeed a surprise to find myself -- at age 70 -- a "cover girl."

"I enclose a letter from a woman in Ogdensburg. She is the granddaughter of the woman who gave us the milk. It is very interesting -- what she had to say about what happened to the old school building after they built the consolidated Indian school. I am also sending you some negatives of the Episcopal Church with which Eleazar Williams is reputed to have been associated, and a copy of "Lazarre" by Mary Hartwell Catherwood for your shelves. Does that snuff-box exist?"

(Following is the letter from Beatrice Cook Hooper of Ogdensburg to Miss Shoen);

It was with great interest and pride that I read your article, "Teaching Experience in Indian School 50 Years Ago is Vividly Remembered." My interest stems mainly from the fact that I am from the St. Regis Reservation. I came from a very large family, no doubt some of whom may have been your pupils at that time.

My father was Louie Cook of the Cook Road and my mother is Elizabeth Herne Cook of the State Road. Her father, Julius Herne, was lifechief at that time and her mother was Adelaide (Miller) Garrow. They lived on a good-sized farm not far from District No. 7 School. In our own family we numbered 11 boys and four girls.

My first schooling on the reservation was at the Convent in Hogansburg. When that was closed down, I went to the "big" school in Hogansburg, the old "St. Regis Mohawk School" of which Mr. Martin was principal. Miss Mary Shoen was my teacher there, she had previously taught at the rural "Curly-head" School on Cook Road. She had taught most of my brothers. I wondered as I read your article if she were related to you, as she had the same faith, patience and perseverance that I see in you. She was from Bombay, N.Y.

How anxious I am to go "down home" and show your article to everyone. I am sure there will be many who will remember you. Perhaps someone will be able to identify some of the people in your picture. They all look so familiar. I am almost positive that I have relatives among them.

The schoolhouse you taught in has been known as "Paul Tarbell's House" for as many years as I can recall. One of the first dances I ever "sneaked" away to was held there, later on he started a small store which he ran for years. Many a time we walked a mile there and back with a few pennies to buy candy.

I have had my children read this article of yours. Their reaction was one of amazement and disbelief. Not only of the hardships, but of the difficulty of getting a formal education, when it comes so easy for them in these days. They find it hard to believe that such conditions ever existed. I was deluged with questions. "How could one teacher teach so many children, of different ages and class groups and still give them an education, in one room?" It is hard for them or any children today to comprehend, as they have always had one teacher for each subject. So in your nostalgic sojourn into the past, you have given my children an appreciation of what they took for granted. If only you had the time and were able -- how wonderful it would be if you could write a book on all your experiences. I can assure you it would be well read and received, the good with the bad.

I hope you do not think me too presumptuous in writing you like this, and I realize you are busy and perhaps not in the best of health, but I do want to thank you for such a warm, wonderful account of your past experiences. Let me also thank you on behalf of all the Indian children that you taught, not only the 3 R's, but for all the other services you gave so graciously, services which were not included in your \$1.80 per day contract," and cannot be found in textbooks.

As your article is more widely read and known, I am sure you will know of the gratitude of these kindly people. We are all very grateful to you. May you bask in the fulfilment of a

## 1000 ISLAND DRESSING FIRST SERVED AT ISLANDS

1000 Islands -- The many legends regarding the origin of 1000 Islands dressing all seem to relate back to George Boldt, one time owner of the Waldorf Astoria in New York and the Bellevue-Stratford in Philadelphia.

Legend has it that while cruising aboard his yacht in the 1000 Islands area of the St. Lawrence River, Boldt's steward served a new dressing on the luncheon salad. Boldt was so pleased with its taste he decided to have it served at his hotels, and he called it 1000 Islands dressing in honor of the beautiful area where it was first prepared. The steward promoted to work at the hotel, subsequently rose to international fame as Oscar of the Waldorf.

The story of 1000 Islands dressing is inextricably associated with the romance of Boldt Castle, the palatial Rhenish structure perched atop a high hill on Heart Island in the 1000 Islands. Having come to the United States as a poor immigrant boy from Germany and having found wealth and fame here, George Boldt decided to build a castle like those he had longingly admired as a youth in the Rhineland. This was to be a monument to his love for his wife and his spectacular success in this country.

He first had the island reshaped as a heart. Then with materials imported from all parts of the world, construction began. When the outside shell of the building was about completed and \$2,000,000 had already been invested, word came that his wife had suddenly passed away. Grief-stricken, Boldt ordered all work stopped on the castle and he never returned to it.

The unfinished building still stands today just as it was left then. Tourists wander in awe through the huge empty rooms every summer, visualizing in their imagination the luxury, splendor and gaiety that might have been -- a symbol of a by-gone era.

## notice!

If you received a renewal notice for \$2.00, it is a mailing error. Send \$3.00, new rate for 1 year's subscription for Quarterly and Tours.

## WANTED

Have buyer for Gates Curtis or Everts County History. Drop a line to County Historian, Box 43, Canton, if you have one to sell at ordinary and reasonable price.

Umbrella stand, or jardiniere to hold canes and umbrellas in history center, Canton. Long term loan, or donation.

Stories, articles, poems for QUARTERLY issues to come. Send all editorial material now to Box 43, Canton, N. Y. 13617. There are lots of ideas and stories around. Historians and members are all welcome to send material for the QUARTERLY.

Do you think you are eligible for DAR, Mayflower Descendant, Colonial Dames, etc.? Perhaps just the material you need for proof can be found in the History Center, Canton. We have many unusual and unique records of our county and its pioneers. Come in and see us. Deputy County Historian is also a genealogist and may be able to help you.

job well done, a job so few would be willing to undertake. My only regret is that I never had the privilege of being your pupil, as I wasn't of school age until 1928.

Now in the autumn of your days, may you be blessed and comforted, and may you reap your rewards forever in the heaven of our Great Spirit.

**FROM THE COUNTY'S**

**CRACKER BARREL**

**FALL TOUR**

(On June 16, 130 members of the Association spent most of the sunny Saturday touring the grounds of St. Lawrence State Hospital, unique in its river edge setting. The following brochure prepared by the county historian from articles by Elizabeth Baxter, City Historian of Ogdensburg, was given to members who attended. Miss Baxter has done considerable research into the official records and newspaper accounts of the day and has written a series of interesting accounts of the State Hospital, its people and administration.)

The choice of this lovely site for the St. Lawrence State Hospital 78 years ago has been justified many times over. It has inspired directors, employees and successive classes of nurses ever since.

Dr. Peter Manuel Wise was appointed superintendent in August 1889 after working with the architects in designing the facilities. The main group of buildings: administration hall connected by corridors with 2 infirmaries, 4 reception buildings and ward cottages were soon built, overlooking the two-mile waterfront of the picturesque St. Lawrence River.

Even before the facilities were actually completed 140 patients arrived in December 1890. Horse-drawn sleighs brought the county's first 22 patients over from the county home in Canton. Special train coaches brought others from Onondaga, Lewis, and Clinton counties all during the following year as facilities were completed. "Point Airy", so-called over a hundred years ago, became in a short time synonymous with the institution there. A stage line, costing 10¢ and running 4 trips a day, was established between the hospital and the trolley line near the railroad bridge. In 1932 the trolley, which had run since 1896 to the hospital, was removed. Bus service lasted until 1955.

Farm, dairy and garden work was available to the patients. Sheep and horses also were cared for by them. One patient raised enough tobacco to supply the cottage patients. Occupational therapy was early instituted, as women worked on rag rug looms and furnished the cottage floors with their product. Men had landscaping, farm and shop work.

Citizens of Ogdensburg, of which Edgar A. Newell was then mayor, donated 2,000 books, as well as newspapers and magazines to start a library. We will be able to visit the present library today. Local church choirs alternated in furnishing music for the weekly religious services in the hospital chapel. Today the hospital is unique in providing 3 distinct chapels for its occupants, but with thorough cooperation of all religious leaders. The Catholic was erected in 1907, the Protestant and Jewish were dedicated in 1958. We will visit these chapels today.

The social life of patients in early years included summer excursions on the St. Lawrence by steamer; skating and sleighing excursions in winter. During wartime the hospital's river boat "Dorothy" and the two-week camping on Lotus Island for patients came to an end. Motion pictures, dances, parties, concerts and local talent entertainment arrived at the hospital. The first beauty salon in any State hospital was opened here in 1928.

In 1893 fire destroyed nine newly completed buildings just being furnished for 400 additional patients from county asylums. Gov. Roswell P. Flower immediately asked the legislature for funds to restore the buildings. By the end of that year Group 3, gratefully renamed the Flower Group, was rebuilt and ready.

The hospital in succeeding years had Drs. William Mabon and Richard H. Hutchings, the latter youngest man ever appointed to such a post, at 34.

In 1906 Inwood for TB patients was completed. Later Eastwood and Southwood were added. These all have changed their use over the years. The recreation hall, our focal point today, was named Curtis Hall honoring Gen. Newton Martin Curtis, native of DePeyster. Gen. Curtis as an assemblyman in 1886

had given active support to the bill, resulting in the laws of 1887, for the establishment of the hospital.

In 1910 an outpatient department was opened, the first in the State. An original study made during a typhoid epidemic proved that natural ice could be a source of infection. Dr. Hutchings left many scientific and literary achievements.

Dr. Paul G. Taddiken succeeded him. The needs of the second war inspired donation of the ancient cannon balls on the front lawn to the scrap iron drive.

Dr. John A. Pritchard succeeded Dr. Taddiken's retirement in 1939 and served until 1949. Pritchard Pavilion, the medical-surgical building, was named for him. Directors Robert C. Hunt, George F. Etling and Herman B. Snow followed.

The advent of tranquilizing drugs in 1955, and "open door" treatment were advents during Dr. Snow's tenure. In March 1960 the hospital farm was discontinued and much of the land was given to the Ogdensburg Bridge and Port Authority. The administration building of the Authority was once Garden Cottage built and opened in 1891. Dr. J. Rothery Haight was appointed in June 1963. Many changes, modernizing and replacing of facilities and buildings are being planned and constructed.

The school of nursing has come a long way since its first class of 9 women and one man was graduated in 1893. They say "life begins at 40" and it was at 40 that the nurses home was opened in 1931. Mementoes of that first class, including uniforms and the text books written by the director Dr. Wise himself, were on display. Also, pictures of the unique construction of the Potsdam sandstone & Gouverneur limestone buildings with natural airconditioning, mementoes of Gen. Curtis and the early directorships were seen in Curtis Hall. Paintings, the facilities of the present library and dental clinic were visited following luncheon served by the staff.

**Christmas  
is coming!**

**USE THIS HANDY ORDER FORM**

THIS YEAR, why not give GIFT MEMBERSHIPS in the St. Lawrence County Historical Association to friends and relatives here at home or far away? At only \$3, the membership (which includes four issues of The Quarterly), is a real bargain — and it can mean much in enjoyment to the recipient all the year 'round! Send in yours NOW — to start with The Quarterly for January 1967.

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

Dear Mr. Cleland:

I am enclosing \$3.00 EACH for gift memberships to the enclosed list of friends (Total enclosed \$.....):

NAME .....

STREET and NUMBER  
or RURAL ROUTE .....

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**BULK RATE  
U. S. POSTAGE  
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Gouverneur, N. Y.**

**NON-PROFIT  
ORGANIZATION**

## 100 YEARS OF SERVICE



*The five-cent nickel, celebrating its 100th birthday this year was born as a result of the economic chaos created by the Civil War. Just as the nickel has stood the tests of a century The St. Lawrence County National Bank has grown and prospered over the past 100 years.*

In 1866 S. D. Hungerford and Co. opened a private bank in the present location of The St. Lawrence County National Bank. The original bank was under the management of William A. Kimball, president, and Solon D. Kimball, cashier.

Following a fire in 1870 Mr. Hungerford rebuilt on the same site and enlarged the building, taking in the old Ellsworth store. In 1881, the Hungerford Co. Bank was converted into The St. Lawrence County Bank. The charter for this bank was issued by a resident of Colton, the Honorable A. B. Hepburn, who, at that time, was Superintendent of Banking of the State of New York.

In the past The St. Lawrence County National Bank has had many prominent Northern New York men as directors. Among these were, The Honorable Bertrand H. Snell, former Congressman from our 33rd district, George H. Bowers, Milton D. Packard, James Spears, Charles D. Wight, and Frank A. Augsbury, Sr., lumberman and industrialist.

In 1958, The St. Lawrence County National Bank started an expansion program to give better banking service to Northern New York. Over the past few years, this expansion has resulted in three mergers and two new branches. The merger with the State Bank of Norwood in 1958 was the first. The second merger came in 1961 with the Madrid Bank, then in 1963 a merger with the First National Bank of Heuvelton was approved.

On June 11, 1963, the Comptroller of the Currency granted permission to establish a banking office in the Seaway Shopping Center, Ogdensburg, to be known as the Seaway Office of The St. Lawrence County National Bank. This branch office opened in the fall of 1963. In April of 1964 the Comptroller approved the application for the Potsdam office and construction started in June. After a rapid construction program the Potsdam branch office opened in August.

In November 1964 renovations were completed on the Canton office. The renovations doubled the size of the banking quarters for the main office. The front of the new portion of the building has been faced with white matching Vermont marble. A new Mosler protective alarm system has been installed and the building is completely air-conditioned.

At the beginning of the expansion program the bank had seventeen officers and employees while today there are seventy-five. The annual payroll has risen from over \$120,00 in 1961 to over \$297,000 in 1966.

The expansion program was under the leadership of Walter M. Wilmhurst, president; Dr. Eugene G. Bewkes, former chairman of the Board of Directors; Roy M. Barr, director and former chairman; and our present Chairman of the Board, Richard I. Clark.

Your St. Lawrence County National Bank has been alert to adapt its services to the changing needs of the public in the area over the past 100 years. We will continue to maintain this tradition of growth through service to our customers.

THE  
**St. Lawrence County National Bank**

CANTON, NEW YORK

ESTABLISHED 1866

*Offices at: Heuvelton, N. Y. - Madrid, N. Y. - Norwood, N. Y. - Seaway Office, Ogdensburg, N. Y., - Potsdam, N. Y.*