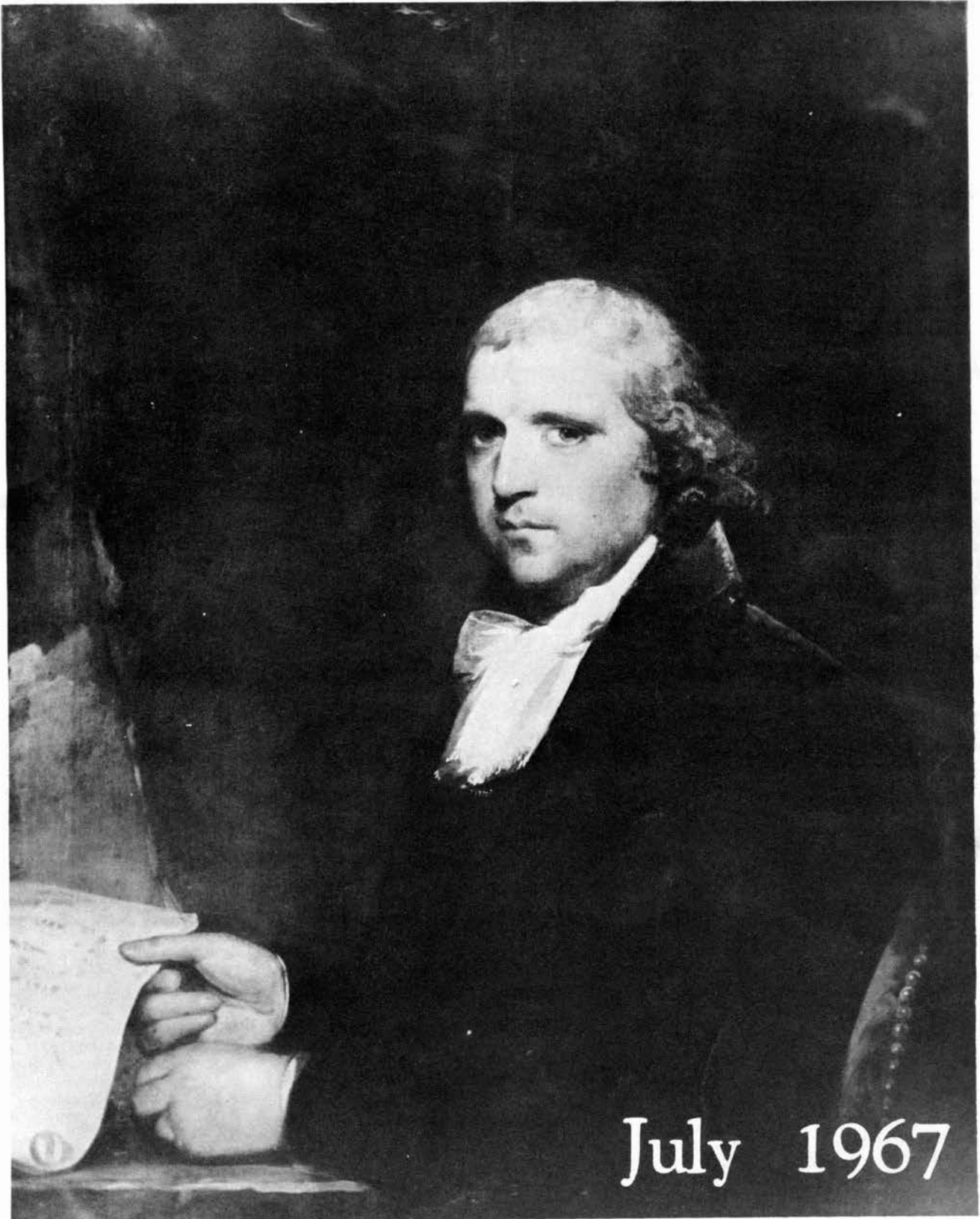


The Quarterly

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION



The Quarterly

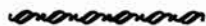
Official Publication of The St. Lawrence County Historical Assn.

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Cover painting: Judge William Cooper, originally owned by Dr. Henry Fenimore Cooper, Cooperstown, N. Y. Judge Cooper was responsible for idea and settling of Cooper Falls in Town of DeKalb.

The STALBIRD POSTOFFICE

By JAN BARNES, HISTORIAN OF RUSSELL

In the southwest section of the town of Russell, intersecting the Hamilton Hill Road and the Elm Creek Road was a small community between 40 and 50 families. This section was rightly named "Stalbird Corners," because of the grocery store and post office located at three corners owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. Flavius A. Stalbird. Stalbird Corners is plainly shown on the Blankman map of 1896 of St. Lawrence County.

Flavius Austin Stalbird, was the son of Leonard and Elizabeth Bachelder Stalbird. He was born February 23, 1844 in the town of Russell and was an only child. He received his formal education in the rural schools in Russell.

When Mr. Stalbird was a young man and the Civil War was going on, he enlisted in the Army as did many other young men at that time. He was assigned to the 1st New York Light Artillery Brigade, Battery C 5th Army Corps, which took part in the battle of Gettysburg and Little Round Top.

After his return home from the war, he courted and married Miss Laura Ann Hamilton of Russell July 4, 1867. Five children were born to them: Ernest Edson, Forrest Burr, Lucy Dee, Bertha Lucinda and a baby girl who died in infancy.

Mr. and Mrs. Stalbird and their four children lived on a farm on Hamilton Hill where he engaged in farming. During haying and harvesting season, Mr. Stalbird would travel throughout the town and assist the farmers with their threshing.

On one such occasion, he accidentally got his left arm caught in the jaws of the threshing machine and suffered the loss of his left arm up to his shoulder. From this tragic accident he recovered slowly, and he never helped thresh grain again.

Now he had just one arm -- his right one, so he had to look ahead for lighter work to help support his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Stalbird and family moved to the corner of Hamilton Hill and the Elm Creek Road where he opened a grocery store. It was an ideal location and he was certain he would be able to support his family, even though he had suffered the loss of his left arm.

This grocery store was the only one for miles around, and serviced the needs of all the families in that community.

Mr. and Mrs. Stalbird kept a fine general store. It was a typical country store kept spic and span and with a large pot belly stove, nail kegs to sit on, a checker board close by for a game or two of checkers and all the necessary items to run a general store. It became a gathering place for gossip, and the topics of the day.

The main topic of the day was the mail. At that time, there was no mail delivery through that section whatsoever. If one wanted to mail a letter, he would have to drive to Russell, Edwards or Hermon.

The neighbors got together one evening in the store and formed a committee, appointing a spokesman. They decided to take up a petition, send it to Washington and see if it was possible to get a post office in that section.

They also decided that the most logical place to have the post office would be to establish it in one corner of the Stalbird grocery store. It would be convenient for everyone as everyone had to come to the store for groceries. Mr. Stalbird was told of this idea, and was agreeable to having the post office in his store.

It was an easy job to procure all the signatures necessary for the petition. Just to think that if the petition went through the right channels, one could mail a letter as close by as Stalbirds' grocery store!

The petition was sent to the post master general's office in Washington, D. C., not knowing what would come of it, but hoping upon hope that it would be looked into and their request granted. The petition also stated they would like Mr. Stalbird the owner of the grocery store, as the post master.

A short time later, a man arrived from Washington from the post master general's office. Showing his credentials

he looked over the grocery store as the site picked out for the post office. He had also been instructed to survey and map out a direct route for the delivery of mail from the Hermon post office to the new post office and to make a schedule for the arrival and departure of mail to and from the Hermon post office.

The government man returned to Washington to report his findings to the post master general along with his survey and the need for a post office in that community.

It looked as if the post office was going to be a dream come true, and everyone was jubilant. At last a post office right in their own community!



Store and former Stalbird P. O. Oct. 30, 1891 to Jan. 31, 1905. F. A. Stalbird, postmaster. Letter boxes were just inside on left side. Old chain pull with buckets well at left.

William H. Taft and James S. Sherman pictures on windows.



Laura Ann (Hamilton) and Flavius Austin Stalbird on their 50th wedding anniversary, July 4, 1917.

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R O A D S I D E

R E F R E S H M E N T

By DAVID C. CLELAND

Having observed some interesting scenes from the western TV shows, "Bonanza" and "Gun Smoke" that very clearly portrayed the old wayside public "watering trough", I was inspired to record a brief mention of a few that I recall and remember in the Edwards area.

These scenes from the TV shows bring forth the purposes for which they were erected and maintained; namely to furnish a thirst refresher for the foot traveler and especially the weary horses that travelled over our hot, rough and dusty country roads of days gone by long before the days of the modern automobile and truck.

It certainly would be quite remiss to pass up this opportunity to record my memory of four in particular with which I was familiar in the Edwards area. These were considered as public as they were erected and maintained by public spirited people for a public service. There were many private watering troughs in the farm yards that served like purposes and in some instances running water was piped into the homes. On the farms the old wooden troughs have been replaced by galvanized tanks. In all instances of this era the water came into the troughs and homes by gravity flow.

In this area of the Adirondack foothills, hillside springs poured forth the cool, pure refreshing water that was piped downhill as it flowed by gravity all year round into the receptacles known as watering troughs. The public troughs were erected and maintained at convenient places beside the country highways.

The earlier watering troughs were large logs hollowed-out. Later they were made of sawed plank; the favorite kind of wood for this purpose was oak. Even the earliest piping was done by hollowed-out wooden logs, through which the water was conveyed from the source or spring to the trough. Later iron piping replaced the wooden logs.

The wayside trough is now but a memory since the passing of the need of horses on the highways and by the coming of the modern automobile and the replacing of the old dusty rough country road by new concrete and macadam structures.

The watering trough had served its purpose well for the horses were required to pull the buggies and surries as well as the teams that hauled the loads of logs, wood, hay, feed, milk to the cheese factories and all the necessary articles and accessories of early country living. Hours were consumed to traverse the same ground that is done in minutes to-day.

The storage of water in these troughs from the never-failing springs provided the needed refresher in abundance when needed by the farmers' weary beasts of burden on their arduous treks on the country roads.

The overflow trickled over the low end of the trough or through an overflow pipe and usually created a muddy little area beside the roads. A cup was usually provided for the use of the foot traveler and especially the school children on their way to the district rural school to drink and refresh themselves with the cool spring water that trickled out of the pipe into the trough.

The four watering troughs that I alluded to earlier that I recall most vividly when I used to ride with my father by horse and buggy in the time period from about 1913 to 1920 in the Edwards area were as follows:

One was provided in the old Edwards Hotel barn in Edwards Village that was located on the lot now occupied by the Alex



Prespare service station. The last occupant of the old hotel barn before razing was Allie Cleland, who owned teams that hauled the loads of zinc from the Mines to the railroad cars. It also provided a place for farmers to shelter and rest their horses while on business in Edwards.

The water supply for this interior trough was located on the William Grant property at least one quarter mile away. This was a gravity flow from the spring to the barn.

A large trough was located in the hamlet of South Edwards near the old Pascoe Whitford blacksmith shop. In the nearby area seven boiling springs were converted into this source feed pipe. These springs were located near the Oswegatchie river bank. The water here boiled out of a gravel texture soil. This water also supplied the old South Edwards cheese factory that was located across the road from the blacksmith shop. The cheese factory was operated by the late William Royce and the late John Lumley.

There was one very famously known located between Edwards and Fine near the top of the Watering Trough Hill. The contour of the new State highway has so altered this location that only a few perhaps can recall its original location. The nearest modern landmark is the Gerald Kerr sawmill that is located very near where the original trough was situated. Its location was well arranged to accommodate the teams of horses that hauled the heavy loads of logs, bark, wood, etc., over the main road to Fine.

The last one was nearest me and also best remembered. It was located at the Edward Sheffner cheese factory about three miles north of Edwards Village on the Hermon road. It was situated in the cheese factory yard between the weigh stand where the milk was received and the road. Mr. Sheffner maintained this trough and always kept it clean and in excellent condition. This served the public and especially for

(continued on page 23)



The Bond Farm

Edwin Bond, born in Vermont in 1813 completed his service in the 243rd Regiment of Infantry in the New York State Militia. After three years he had received his honorable discharge in 1840, and returned home to marry Matilda W. Smith, daughter of Rufus and Nancy (Nichols) Smith. They had lived in Vermont, but later came to settle at Little Bow Corners.

After their marriage, Edwin and Matilda traveled by oxen and wagon to the site of the Bond home, on the Gravel Road, about four miles from the village of Gouverneur. They took a few prized possessions, including a Hitchcock rocking chair and other pieces of fine furniture. A small log cabin was the only building on the farm at that time, on the very site of the gracious home they soon built.

Edwin found that his predecessors had grown fine wheat there, and there was an excellent sugar bush. He quickly went into dairy farming, and built the home pictured. The house is distinguishable for its Greek Revival style, with inset porch showing pilasters at the Sides. Its old glass panes, 9 over 6 on the lower floor, are also remarkable.

His grandson Edwin P. Bond was very proud to have and in good working order the original clock invented by Eli Terry and made and sold at Plymouth Hollow, Connecticut by Seth Thomas. The works of this clock are entirely of wood, with the exception of the weights and hands. It was given to the first Edwin Bond as a wedding present and at that time (in 1840) it had already been used for some years.

The farm was sold in 1952, but the Bonds lived there until 1958. The present owners are Dennis and Roberta Parow. Mrs. Bond has lived on Hailesboro Street in Gouverneur since Mr. Bond's death in 1958.



SPEAKING OF WORLD FAIRS!

By LORRAINE BANDY, HISTORIAN OF LOUISVILLE

Louisville's "Talcott Butter" was given a medal at the World's Fair in 1893. A very beautiful bronze medal packed in an aluminum case with the inscription "World's Columbian Exposition in Commemoration of the four hundredth anniversary of the landing of Columbus, -- MDCCCXCII -- MDCCCXCIII to C. H. Talcott," is now in the possession of Herbert "Bert" Talcott Jr., of West Potsdam. Clarence H. Talcott, his great uncle, lived in the Town of Louisville on the Henry Talcott farm which in later years was known as the Merland Lowell farm. A large certificate accompanied the medal, stating that the butter produced on this farm and sent to the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893, ranked very high in the opinion of the judges! The butter was packed by Mrs. Zelia Talcott and was exhibited by her son, Clarence Talcott.

This butter, sent by the Talcott family, lacked only 3 points of having a perfect score. The judges gave it 44 points out of a possible 45 for flavor, 25 points out of 25 for grain, 15 out of 15 for color, 8 out of 10 for salting and 5 out of 5 for packing. Mr. Talcott received a letter from Chicago after the Exposition telling him that his exhibit would have ranked higher if he had used a certain brand of salt. The letterhead was advertising that particular brand of salt! But the joke was on the manufacturer of that salt as this same brand had been used exclusively on the Talcott farm for years and had been used in the packing of that same butter exhibit!

It was understood that the butter exhibit would be placed in cold storage while being exhibited at the Fair, but some people from this section attending the exposition reported that the butter was judged while in a semifluid condition.

Clarence Talcott was the first man in this area to own a cream separator. His father Henry Talcott, who had died in 1887, had always kept Jersey cows and the herd had been continually improved.

Then Chicago decided to have a world's fair to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the landing of Christopher Columbus. The fair was to have been held in 1892 but the officials could not make all the preparations in time so it was held in 1893!

New York State, a dairy state, should send butter exhibits it was felt, and so the St. Lawrence County leaders in the movement conferred with Clarence Talcott then in charge of the Talcott herd of Jerseys.

Choice butter was being made on the farm practically every day so it was not much extra trouble to make up an exhibit and send it to the fair. In due time the officials sent back the bronze medal and large certificate.

Clarence Talcott lived only a few years after the exposition. Due to the condition of his health he was unable to do heavy work and for the last few years of his life he sold cream separators. People would come to the farm to see the separator in action; then they would return the following day to see if they could find any resemblance to cream on the top of the jar of milk which had gone through the separator the day before!

Henry Talcott had been anxious to enlist in the Civil War but every time he applied, he was turned down on account of a lung condition. After 3 attempts to enlist and failing to pass the medical examination, he turned his attention to farming and the raising of Jersey cattle. He was said to have been the best judge of dairy cattle in this section. He died very suddenly in 1887 and his widow and children carried on the farm activities until 1899 when they sold it to the Massena Improvement Company now known as ALCOA, and they constructed the Massena Country Club, adding onto the original brick farm house.

The Talcotts moved to Allen Street in Massena and because of the rapid growth of Massena at that time due to the construction of the Power canal, they turned their new home into a boarding and lodging establishment. Miss Anna C. Talcott and Herbert Talcott helped their mother with this new

business. She was very active, despite her advanced age and carried on until her death in 1928, at the age of 93 years.

Herbert "Bert" Talcott Jr., of West Potsdam also has a watch, a maple bed and two chairs that his great grandparents started keeping house with when they were married in 1862. The English-made watch is key winding. It is in a silver case and still runs. The key has an English King's crown on the end of it. He also has the family Bible in his possession.

A relative, Arlton A. Talcott lives on the Town Line Road of Louisville, but on the Massena side of the road. His is the last farm house at the dead end near the dyke. The old Talcott farmland which was converted into the Massena Country Club in the early 1900's is now known as the "Massena Beach" in the "Town of Louisville" and ocean going vessels daily pass over the land that fed those Jersey cattle which produced the medal winning butter for the Town of Louisville at that great World's Fair in 1893.

Residents of Louisville have always participated in County Fairs winning many prizes with their cattle, horses, and handicraft. Stewart Benedict of Louisville N. Y., is widely known for his Brown Swiss cattle. These cattle noted for their great production of milk and tender beef, weigh about 1200 pounds.

Mr. Benedict has sold several to our Canadian friends across the border. He does not intend to take any himself to the 1967 Exposition at Montreal this year but rumors have it that some of his beautiful fawn-colored cattle may be shown by those Canadian buyers at the EXPO.

Mr. Benedict's farm is on Route 37B in the Town of Louisville, on the Grass River near the Village Inn and Motel, and his farm and cattle are very picturesque, especially to the tourists in our area.

Who knows? Perhaps Louisville will indirectly receive recognition for its dairy production in 1967 at the Canadian World Exposition.

OGDENSBURG FLASHBACK

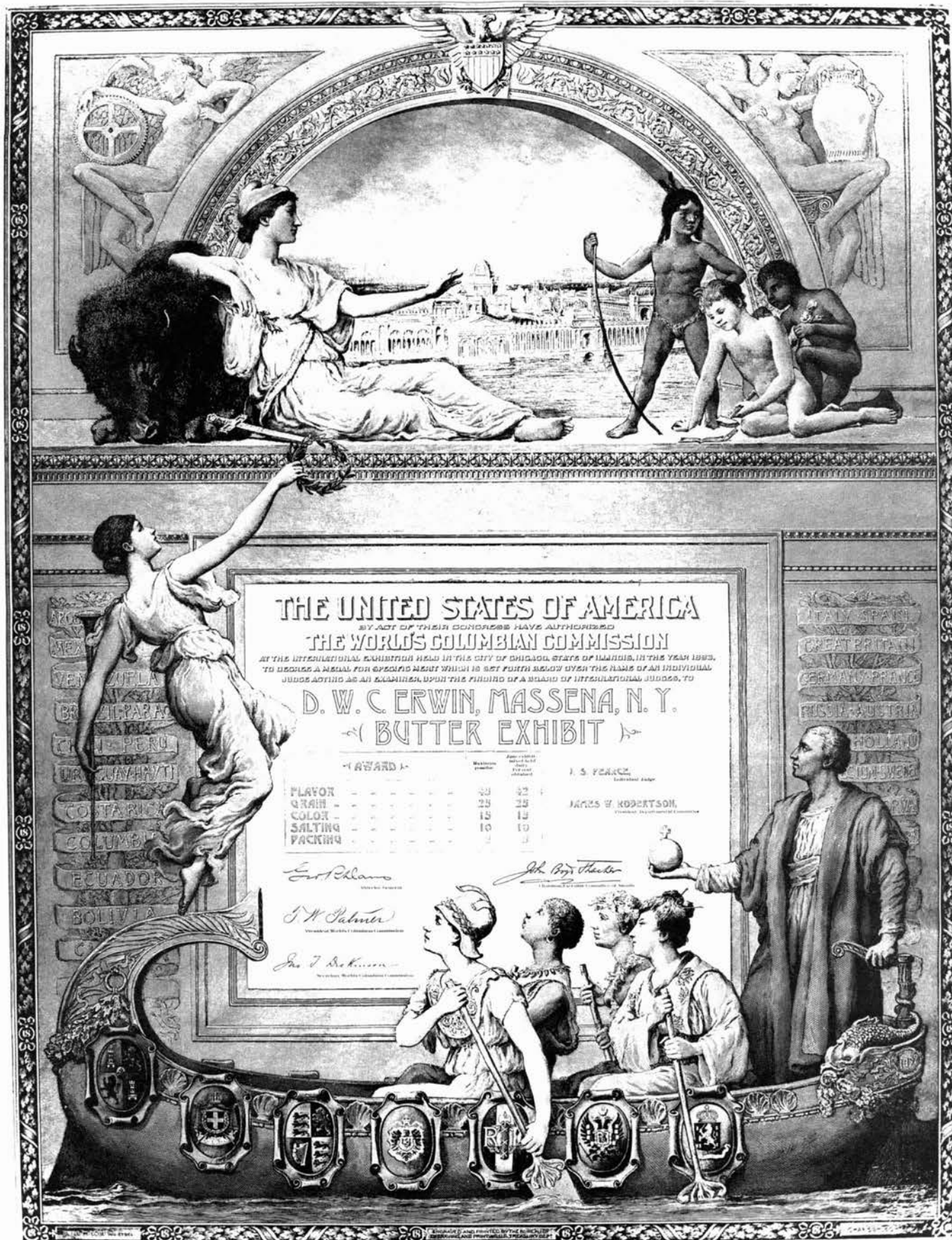
By George Liebler

MADAME'S GARDEN PARTY

It was a pretty band, . . . almost a gorgeous band. This was the way Walter Guest Kellogg described the band that played merrily -- if not tunefully -- at the famous Garden Party given by Madame Vespucci at the "Brick House" or Parish Mansion at the corner of Washington and State Streets, now the Remington Art Memorial.

It was a children's party for all the children of the city -- Madame's final gift before her heartbroken departure. The band dressed in blue suits wore white belts, -- blue caps with stern black visors, white leather cross straps and jaunty white cockades. The leader had an enormous bushy and a long baton. Cornets and trumpets glittered in the sun. Ed Olds was the leader with his name painted on the bass drum and beneath his name the words "Live And Let Live."

Just inside the gate stood a trellised arch with red and white carnations spelling out the words "Welcome Children." Opposite, on the other side of the garden, was another which read "Children, Love One Another" and a wonderful children's party it was with tag, ring around the rosie, blind man's bluff, post office and an enormous May pole with ribbons of pink, orange, white and blue glistening in the warm sunshine. There was also a Punch and Judy show imported all the way from New York with a Signor Blitz to operate it. And when it was over, each excited, tired but happy child left with a large juicy orange clutched in his hand. . . a rare delicacy for those days. . . when Ogdensburg was young. . .



THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

BY ACT OF THEIR CONGRESS HAVE AUTHORIZED
THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN COMMISSION

AT THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION HELD IN THE CITY OF CHICAGO, STATE OF ILLINOIS, IN THE YEAR 1893,
 TO DECREE A MEDAL FOR SPECIFIC MERIT WHICH IS SET FORTH BELOW UNDER THE NAME OF AN INDIVIDUAL
 JUDGE ACTING AS AN EXAMINER UPON THE FILING OF A BOARD OF INTERNATIONAL JUDGES, TO

D. W. C. ERWIN, MASSENA, N. Y.
BUTTER EXHIBIT

AWARD

| | Maximum number | Age - years | Sex |
|---------|----------------|-------------|-----|
| FLAVOR | 25 | 25 | F |
| GRAIN | 25 | 25 | F |
| COLOR | 15 | 15 | F |
| SALTING | 10 | 10 | F |
| PACKING | 5 | 5 | F |

15 YEARS

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J. H. Palmer
 International Judge

J. T. Robinson
 International Judge

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 SWEDEN
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 TURKEY
 BRAZIL
 ARGENTINA
 CHILE
 PERU
 VENEZUELA
 CUBA
 GUAYAMA
 COSTA RICA
 COLUMBIA
 ECUADOR
 BOLIVIA

Some Pierrepont Homes

By MILLARD HUNDLEY

Time bringeth many changes, therefore it would be well at this time to look at some of the red sandstone and brick houses in the town of Pierrepont. Let us first consider the red sandstone houses by starting in the northeast corner of the town where we find the Gardner Cox home. (1) As a young man from Vermont, having secured water rights on the Racquette River and having built mills in what we know today as Hannawa Falls, he built about 1838 the beautiful two-story and a half home of red sandstone on a rise of ground on the east bank of the river overlooking its waters. These stones were taken from the river bank before the quarries were opened. (SEE QUARTERLY, JULY, 1962)



Bicknell House



Crossing the river to the west side and going perhaps half a mile south is another lovely red sandstone house, known to many as the Sanderson Homestead. (2) This house was also built about 1838 by Reuben Dorothy, of one story nestled into a hillside and contained three rooms, kitchen, pantry and bedroom, with two excavated vegetable cellars built into the hillside adjoining the home. In the kitchen of the original structure was a built-in red sandstone fireplace with three baking ovens. A few years later Mr. Dorothy converted the original house into a two-story structure using the original rooms as the ground floor. In the living room of the second story was another red sandstone fireplace with bake ovens built in. The home overlooks the wide expanse of the Racquette River which is a beautiful view here.



Orrin Potter Place

Going down the Pierrepont-Canton road (Rt. 68) about 1 1/2 miles, just off that road at the top of a hill, William Pitt built about 1880 a fine story-and-a-half brick home. This house later became the boyhood home of the writer of this article. (6)



Going in a southerly direction from Hannawa Falls, perhaps three miles, to the place where the old Russell Turnpike crosses the Racquette in the little hamlet of Brown's Bridge, stands another lovely old red sandstone home, thought to have been built in the middle of the nineteenth century by a man named Bicknell. This home faces one of Niagara Mohawk's power plants. (3)



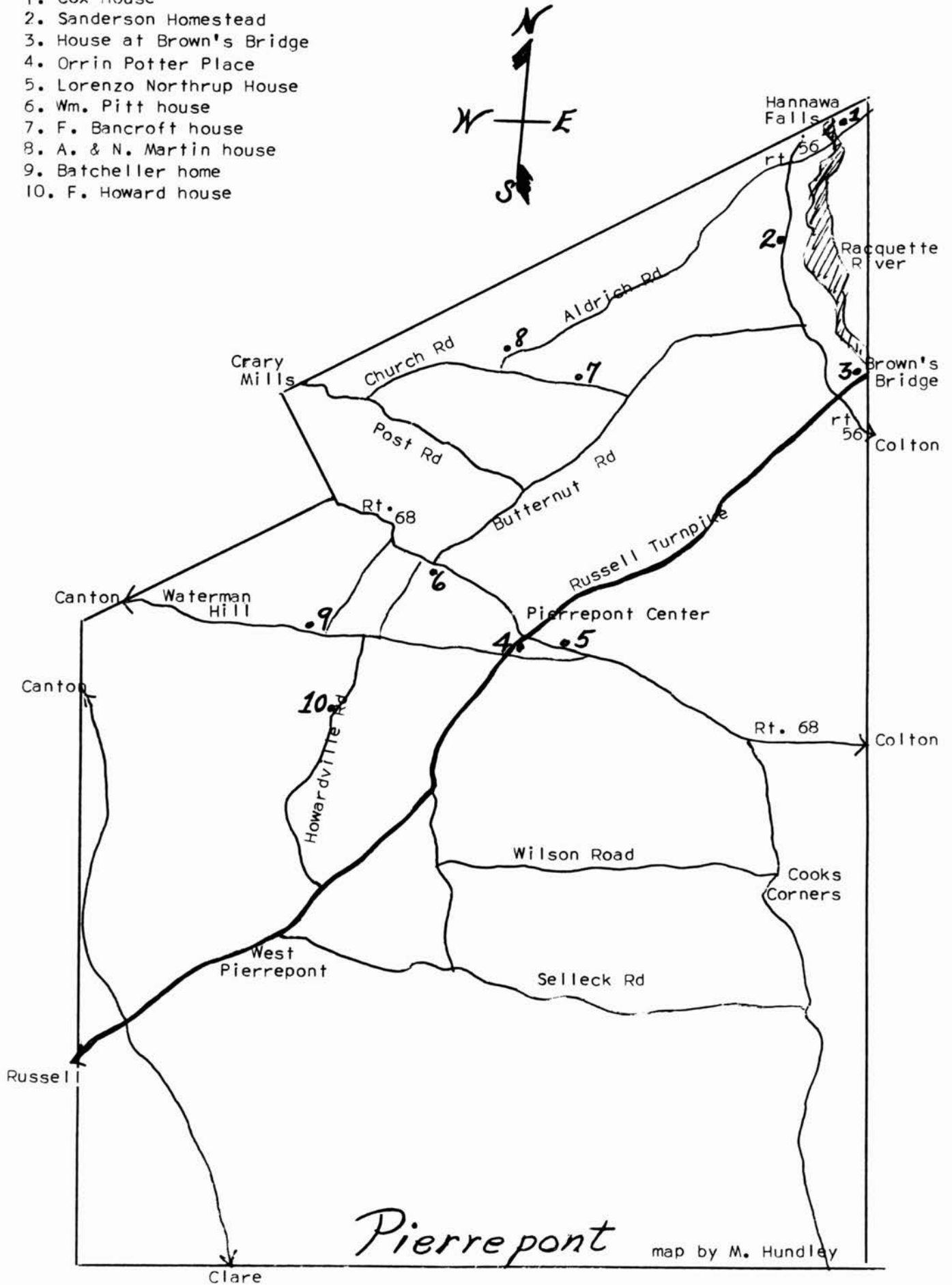
Turning now to the Butternut Ridge section of the town, then taking the dirt or gravel road which leads toward Crary Mills, there is on a hill on this road a pleasant brick house which has recently been restored and well landscaped. This house was probably built in the mid-1800's by A. J. Train. Today it is known as the Frank Bancroft place. (7)

Turning now to the homes of brick, with Pierrepont Center as our starting point, we find here two brick homes. Perhaps the first is the two-story square brick house with mansard roof built by William Leonard about 1878 and known by many as the Orrin Potter place. (4) The other one on the Colton road just beyond the church was built by Lorenzo Northrup in the 1880's. It is also square in design, has two stories, a flat top and a wooden annex. (5)

A little farther along on this road and where the Aldrich road joins here at the corner was another brick house, long since disappeared having been destroyed by fire. This was the home of Arthur and Nett Martin. (8) Another nice brick home, now vanished from the landscape, ought to be here mentioned. Returning to Pierrepont Center and taking the road over Waterman Hill toward Canton, about 3 miles from the

(continued on page 16)

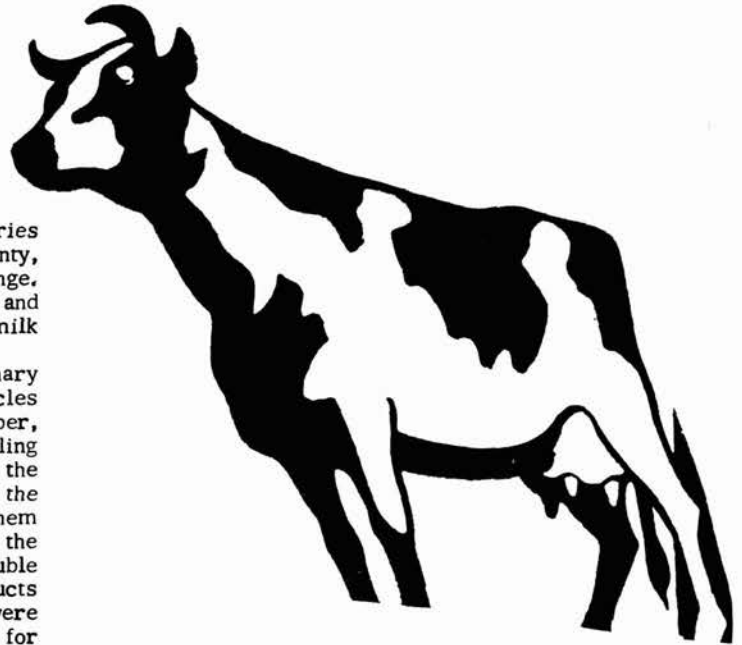
1. Cox House
2. Sanderson Homestead
3. House at Brown's Bridge
4. Orrin Potter Place
5. Lorenzo Northrup House
6. Wm. Pitt house
7. F. Bancroft house
8. A. & N. Martin house
9. Batcheller home
10. F. Howard house



AGRICULTURE IN ST. LAW. CO.

Mark Thompson, Seventh Grade.

Lisbon Central School



Since the time that people from such European countries as Ireland and England started settling in St. Lawrence County, agriculture has been important and under constant change. The history can be divided into about four eras; the ash and whiskey era, the sheep era, the cheese factory era, and the milk marketing era.

For a number of years after the close of the Revolutionary War, money was scarce and hard to obtain. The only articles that could be sold for cash were black salts, squared timber, and pipe staves. Merchants in Ogdensburg erected pearling ovens, bought the salts, made pearl ash, and sold it down the St. Lawrence at Quebec. Lumber merchants bought the squared timbers and pipe staves in the winter and sold them down the St. Lawrence in the spring. The Merchants paid the settlers partly in cash and partly in goods. This served a double purpose. The settlers were able to sell their forest products and also get the land cleared for raising crops. The grains were used in making whiskey. Thus, they had products to sell for cash so they could buy more land and essentials that they could not produce themselves.

SHEEP ERA

The sheep was the first of the livestock to come to the North Country in large numbers. As the Ash and Whiskey Era came to a close, the Sheep took over. They were able to make good use of the low quality roughage growing in the area. By 1840 sheep numbers had grown to over 126,000 in this county. Woolen mills were built providing a market for the wool.

As the West was opened up, better grazing lands were found, and the sheep started to decline. By 1890 sheep numbers were down to 30,000. Today there are only about 2,600 sheep in St. Lawrence County.

CHEESE FACTORY ERA

Following the Civil War the farmers started bringing dairy cattle in to replace the sheep. Cheese and butter factories were built all over the county to provide a place to manufacture the milk produced. The census shows that in 1880 there were 125,000,000 pounds of milk sold to the cheese factories. By 1900 there were 99 cheese factories, 67 butter factories, and 20 with both butter and cheese facilities. There were about 8,000 farms in the county, most of them being in the dairy business.

MILK MARKETING

Around 1900, as the population of the New York City area was increasing, the call went out for more fluid milk. The milk companies came north and built receiving plants. Almost every community had at least one receiving plant. They tried to encourage the dairymen to increase their milk production. By 1930 dairy cow numbers had increased to 100,000. The dairy cow had taken over, and most other enterprises were dropped.

Recently there has been a rapid change from milk cans to bulk tanks. Farms are decreasing in numbers and increasing in size. Most of these small country receiving plants have been closed down, leaving only 4 or 5 plants open. Most of these have large manufacturing facilities to process the milk when it is not needed in New York. The most recent change on the farms has been to much larger operations with milking parlors, bulk milk and feed handling, loose housing, and automatic feeding.

Agriculture has gone through many changes since the first settlers came, from the time when nearly everyone produced what he needed for himself to the time when 10 per cent of the people are producing the food for all of the rest. It looks as though dairying will continue to be very important in the county for a long while.



Amy Boni, right, is shown with her sister, Nellie Backus and the mittens Mrs. Boni knit during the winter of 1965-66.

Both women were born at Trout Lake in a log house, daughters of Charles and Maria Clark Baker. Both attended school at Edwards and have many interesting stories to tell of early childhood.

The mittens were made of yarn scraps when Mrs. Boni was 86 years of age. Prior to that she braided rugs, many given as gifts to her numerous grandchildren. The hobby this season is smocked pillows.

Mrs. Boni makes her home with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William Durham at Russell. The past several winters she has spent in Fort Lauderdale, Fla., with another daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Colton.

THE TIME OF THE CANOPY-TOP

Poetical Portraits

THE INVISIBLE

They are not far from us,
the ones invisible
Who made these fields, felled trees
and piled the boulders;

Each day they toiled and cleared,
dropped sweat like tears
Until the dusk, bone tired, with
aching shoulders.

They rested, then they toiled from dawn to
dark until
One day they gained the quiet rest
that crowns the years.

Among dim dead, furrows in
the ancient clearing
While I walk through the weedy fields
brush flecked.

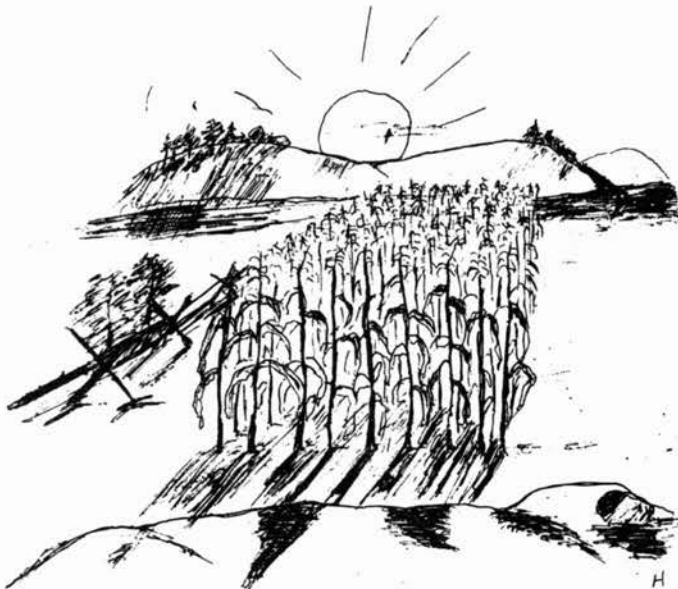
As the winds pass, a gentle plaintive
sigh comes to my hearing
The Invisible sadly chide with helpless sorrow
For our own age's abandon and neglect.

But when I plow and sow
on these old acres
And tend the corn with toil and
careful skill

Sometimes I, weary, pause in the
sinking sun's red smoulder
A glowing sense of honest work
fulfilled

Was that a hand unseen that lightly
fell in praise upon my shoulder?

--Eugene Hatch



There once was a time,
Unhurried and prime,
The time of the Canopy-top
With the fringe from the roof
Which so jauntily swung
As we watched it entranced
Being then very young,
And that was the time
When there always was time
For singing and doing and drive;
To joyously listen,
To see the earth glisten
And learn we were really alive;
The time when the horse
Stopped to nibble at hay
As we joggled along
On a half holiday
In the Canopy-top
Through the land;
The time of the buggy wheels
Gritting in sand,
The time of the hoofs
Sharply sparking on stone,
The time of the fragrance
Of roses full blown,
The time there forever was time.



Oh, then was the age
Of direction and thought
For a girl and a boy,
When the pace was so slow
One never could go
Very far, very fast;
Understandably so
Each trip left a glow,
A cherished rainbow
In our dream long ago.

But time didn't stop,
Father Time didn't stay;
How could he betray
Us, his children,
This way?
We only were glancing
A moment away
At lessons, positions,
At dollars and cents,
At family, college
And current events,
When what do you know?
ONE INCREDIBLE DAY
When we stirred from our nap
TIME HAD MOST SLIPPED AWAY.

And the Canopy-top?
It too couldn't last
Being shortly out-classed
By a flivver and thrills;
Oh it too couldn't stay
But fell by the way,
Collapsed in its thills
Quite unnoticed one day,
Its axles corroded with
Rust,
Its elegant fringe in the
Dust.

And that is the how
'THEN' became 'NOW,'
The now of recalling
The years we have seen,
The sunlight and shade
Of the heart's evergreen,
The living again through the
Play that has been
'Our Human Adventure in Time'
In the 'NOW' of the
LIMITED TIME.

Anna Matthews Cole

COOPER FALLS

By TIMOTHY M. URNAITIS
Grade 7, Hermon-DeKalb School

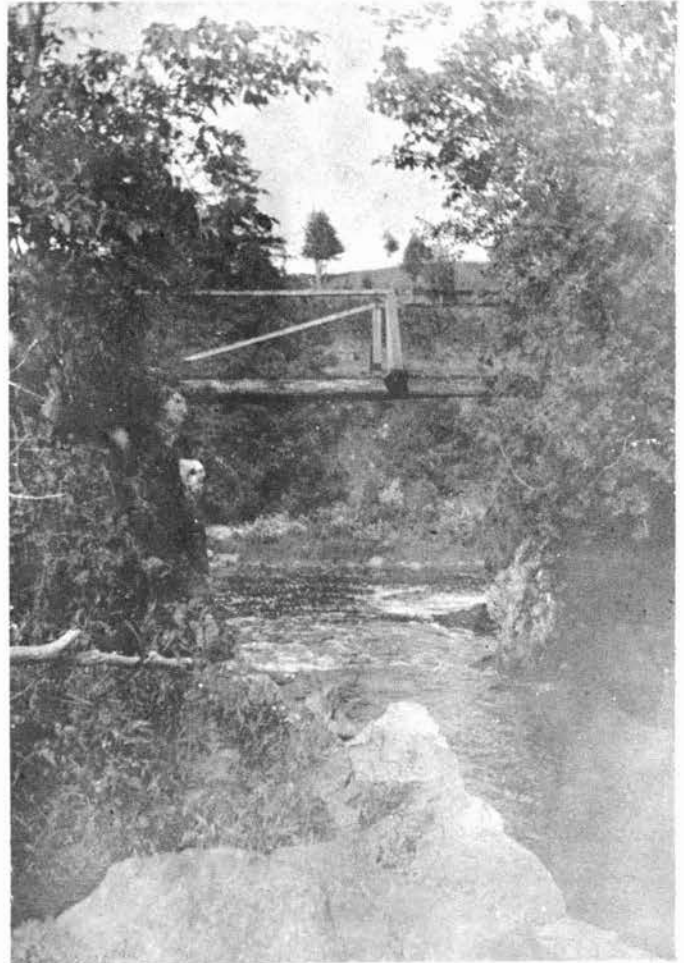
My home is at Cooper Falls, New York. There is history to Cooper Falls that interests everyone. Cooper Falls has become a legend.

In 1803 Judge William F. Cooper and several families came from Cooperstown. Finding near the village of Oxbow, that they could travel by land no more, they made log boats and took aboard part of their possessions. Then they floated down the Oswegatchie River. They liked the look at the Falls, so they stayed, as the Judge had bought the town of DeKalb.

The following winter and spring more settlers came. Judge Cooper built the first building, a grist mill, operated by the power from the falls. It is hard to believe that once, here stood a grist mill, iron ore furnace or blast furnace, a thill shop (a thill is what connects the horse to the buggy), a cooper shop where they made barrels, a saw mill, a school and a hotel. There were also many homes as the settlement grew to about five hundred residents.

We still use the same boundary lines as made by the surveyors who came with Judge William Cooper in 1803. Emery Cross lit the first fire in the blast furnace. The blast furnace was used to make weapons for the Civil War. After the war the iron was no longer needed and the village gradually became a ghosttown.

Today some rare minerals are found around here. I have found clear quartz crystals and quartz crystals with iron ore in it which presents a light rusty color quartz.



The little raceway and footbridge across the grist mill run.

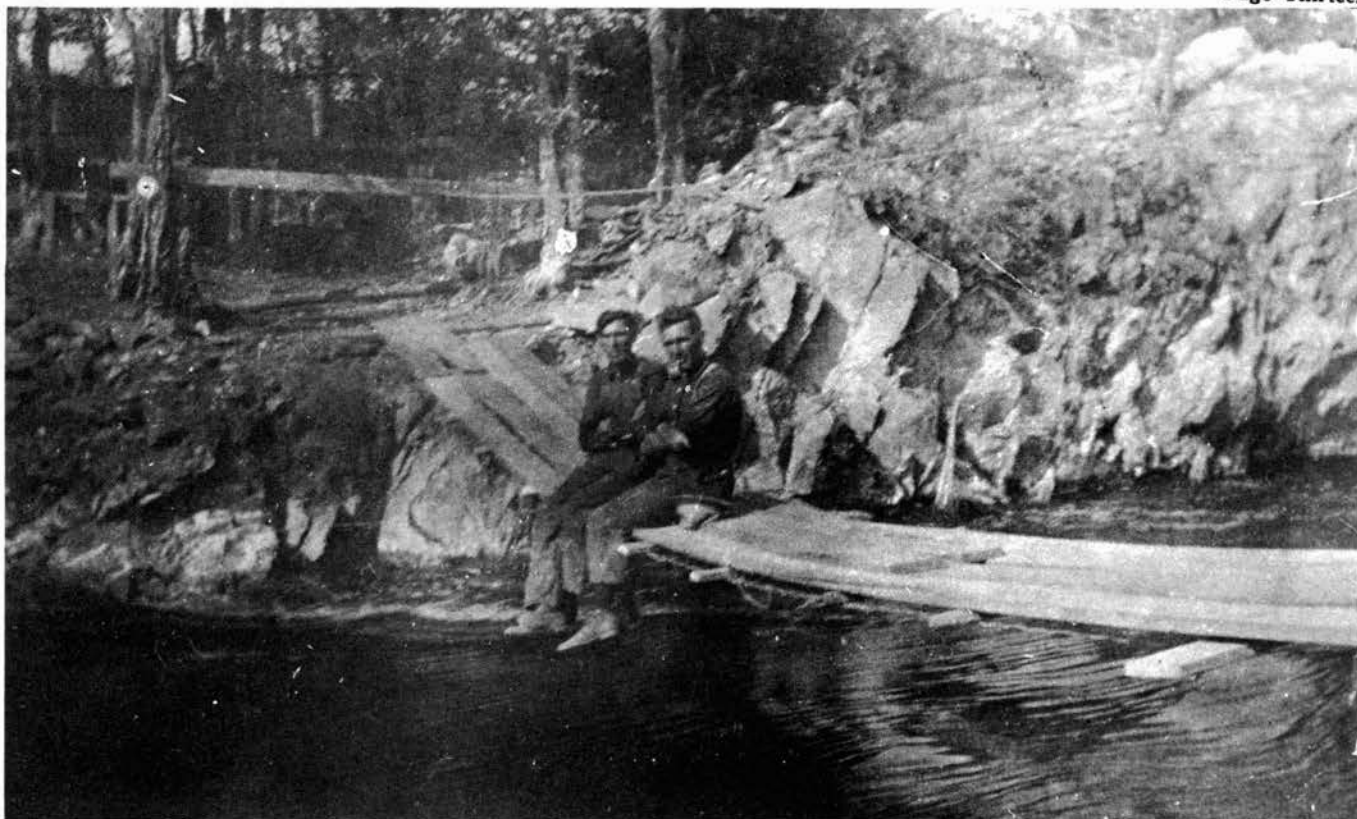
I live in the house that used to be Cooper's Inn. Cooper's Inn was built about 1924 by Harold Cross who was Emery Crosses grandson. The inn was used for many years, then lay idle until we moved in. We enjoy hearing tales about the country around here. The woods are very beautiful to walk through and the views from the river front, including the remains of the falls, are very beautiful. We have had many picnics down by the river and have also gone swimming and boating. It is a very pleasant place to live. We still have people come and ask to go down by the river as they remember going there years ago.

Part of the falls still remain. If you should go up the river by boat, which we have done, you would find many markings on the large rock that remains as part of the falls. We have been told that one marking which says "API8, 1802" was put there at the high water line and is now 15 feet to 20 feet above the water level today.

There are no remains of the foot bridge that went across the river except the abutment that was used at the river's edge. The falls were not powerful enough for further use but the land could be made more valuable so the farmers agreed to blasting out the falls in 1914. The farms then became much more valuable. After the blasting "Camp Jolly" was no more. At Camp Jolly they sold candy, ice cream and had dances.

Today there is a historical marker at Cooper's Falls that keeps its history alive and excites the curiosity. The large iron ore furnace still stands today. Of course, the chimney and the roof of the furnace have gone away.





Footbridge built to take place of main bridge, Clarence Perrin and G. W. Bresee on bridge.



Cleaning raceway after blowing falls; Ernest Snyder, Harvey Kern, a Swede and colored man (hired by ads in papers downstate), Clarence Perring, Paige Townsley.

"The Great Experiment"

Herbert Townsley was the manager of the great 1914 blasting -- lowering project to benefit nearby farm land. Advertisements for workmen were carried in downstate papers.

THE TWENTY YEAR RACE

By DAVID BRUNDAGE

One race has been long excluded from the history of Canton and it's not the human race.

Back in the early fifties on a warm summer evening you could hear the pandemonium of a great crowd of people. And if you had listened a little closer you might have heard the roar of engines. Of course you probably wouldn't have heard this unless you lived somewhere near Riverside Drive.

That's right, I'm referring to the stock car races. Weekly, everyone would go to the Fair Grounds on Riverside Drive to see the stock car races. The races usually started around seven o'clock and lasted until dark. During its time it drew a very large crowd and one that was similar to that at the Colosseum during ancient Rome.

Many of the people who were living on State Street would go down back and sit on the hill that overlooked the race track. From here you could see everything you wanted except a few far-side collisions.

After a few years the stock car races died out. Probably because the television was becoming more popular. Also the cars probably liked racing on a paved track better than on dirt, of which ours was made.

So as not to let the track go to waste, horses were brought in during the winter to be exercised on it. This lasted up until last year when it was decided a road should connect State Street with Riverside Drive.

If you were to walk down to the Fair Grounds today, you would find only a dirt road with several new houses being constructed along side it. Only part of the track is left and that part would take a lot to fix.

They say every race has a winner and it looks now as if the humans won this one.

Know These Scholars?

HOW THEY KISS

The Potsdam girl, the pride of the world,
In her clinging and soulful way,
Absorbs it all with a yearning yawn
As big as a bale of hay.

The Norwood girl mindeth her specs
And freezeth her face with a smile;
And she sticks out her lips like an open door,
And cheweth her gum meanwhile.

The Louisville girl bows her stately head,
And fixes her stylish lips
In a firm, hard way, and lets them go
In spasmodic little snips.

The Brasher girl gets a grip on herself,
As she carefully takes off her hat;
Then she grabs her prize in a frenzied way,
Like a terrier shaking a rat.

The Norfolk girl says never a word,
And you'd think she was rather tame
With her practical view of the matter in hand,
But she gets there just the same.

The Waddington girl, so gentle and sweet,
Lets her lips meet the coming kiss
With a rapturous warmth, and the youthful souls
Float away on a sea of bliss.

We have sung the song of the girls that kiss,
And it sets our brain in a whirl;
But to reach the height of perfect bliss,
You must kiss a Massena girl.

With your arm 'round her waist, her face upturned
In a sweet, confiding way,
You care not a cent for the whole, wide world,
Though the winds through your whiskers play.

And closer together your lips do draw
Till they meet in a rapturous glow;
And the small boy hidden behind the fence,
Cries, "Gallagher, let her go!"

--Kanawastaker an



District No. 9 School, Bigelow. Taken in 1907. (On reverse side: There are 37 but it is Fair Week and only 25 were present). Identified: Second row, third and fourth from left: Doris Jones (now Hadlock) and seat mate Emeline Johnson (now Reynolds) of Richville. Know the others?





TRADITION

The Bank of Gouverneur is now 107 years old. Over this long span of years, it has had but one overriding mission and that has been to serve its community completely and well. A good bank is something more than a place where you can deposit your money or make a loan. It is a living service center staffed and equipped to serve every need of the area which it serves. It is a leader in every project that will make its community a better place in which to live. A good bank is a place where anyone can get sound advice on any matter involving money or finances. It is staffed with dedicated, capable people. It must be progressive with a strong desire to constantly expand and improve its operations and services. A good bank is much more than a handsome building and a supply of book-keeping machines. Bank of Gouverneur is proud of the long tradition as the financial center of Gouverneur and the area which it serves. For well over a century it has retained the fundamental good things of the past and added to them all of the modern and progressive services of the future. Bank of Gouverneur is truly a "full service" bank capable of performing every banking need.

BANK OF GOUVERNEUR

Member
FDIC

Member
Federal Reserve

PIERREPONT (cont. from page 8)

Center, there once stood this pleasant brick farm home probably built in the early 19th century, facing the rising sun which brought warmth and cheer to the landscape known as Pleasant Valley. (9) This was the boyhood home of Addison Irving Batcheller, author of "Eben Holden, a tale of the North Country" as well as other stories of this section. The view from this hill is breathtaking.



While here in the Pleasant Valley section of the town it would be well to record a few words about another house neither built of red sandstone nor brick, but of fieldstones. About 1830 there lived in Howardville, Harrison Major, a Mormon who built this house. (10) It was four years in construction and the mortar used was made right on the same place. Known today as the home of the late Forrest Howard, who served as assessor for 36 consecutive years, this seems a fitting home with which to conclude our little tour.



Summer Chill

By MARY H. BIONDI

Far more news space in local papers is often given to controversy and opinion over pre-building problems of a project than to the eventual successful completion.

Such was the case in the choosing of the site, the promises of wages and the actual building of the Northern Railroad across New York State from Vermont. As a matter of fact neither of the local papers, weekly or daily, gave one word of space on the day the first refrigerated car left Ogdensburg on the new railroad, although it became a matter of recorded history elsewhere.

In April 1848 the railroad was laid out across the top of the state, just south of the Canadian border. The placement of bridges across Lake Champlain, which communities would be benefited by inclusion in the route and just about every controversy possible followed. However, the schooner "Odd Fellow" sailed into the Port of Ogdensburg in July of that year bringing 400 tons of railroad iron from the west, and work began in earnest.

The cold Northern winters had brought a temporary halt to laying of the tracks, but soon work went on with crews of "foreigners" being imported to do the heavy labor for long daylight hours. This fact in itself was upsetting to the people in the area and they refused to assimilate these "foreign" nationalities, an attitude which persisted for many years.

In September 1850 the first passenger train came through, but the road was not officially opened until October first. At that time it was not yet really completed, but passable.

The speed was 24 mph, and the difference between the time for the express train to Rouses Point on the Canadian border, and the 'accommodation' train was 1 1/4 hours in time. There it connected with a train for Vermont and Boston, across ferry and pontoon bridges as the controversy about a true bridge still waged.

On July 1, 1851, merely a few months after its opening, the innovation which was to change the destiny of railroading and open new vistas in transport came about. With the terminus close by the great St. Lawrence River and vast lumber yards, the Merchants Dispatch line took advantage of this to ship butter -- off season -- to Boston. Sawdust from the lumber mills, packed around blocks of river ice cut during the previous winter and stacked in warehouses on the docks, lined a box car. Eight tons of fresh spring butter from nearby DePeyster and Heuvelton were completely surrounded by ice and sawdust in bins, and started from the dock side terminus for the big city of Boston.

This had a great effect on the price of butter, and other dairy products, soon whizzing along the tracks to the Hub City. Other perishable items followed before long and the people who had been used to fresh butter in the cities only in the spring of the year, quickly acquired taste for fresh dairy products, creating further demand.

Thus the ingenuity of a merchant who saw the potential of the ice cut during a "clear freeze" winter, and the nearby lumber yard's waste product, together with the new form of transportation brought about changes which remained a way of life for nearly 100 years without much further adaptation.

History Center Hours
9 - 4
Mondays and Thursdays
Court House in Canton

HAVE YOU
CONTRIBUTED
TO THE
BUILDING FUND ?

The Parish House

Contributed by Elsie Bresee, Parishville Historian

David Parish built, or had his men build, the large brick barn some two miles north of the village near Allens Falls, where Needham so long resided and later owned by Robert McEwen, then by a Mr. Crouch.

It is evident that he wished a good farm, so selected that tract of forest because of its rich, heavy soil. It was his plan to make there not only a great farm but also a rendezvous for himself at least for portions of the year. The house and barn were built in 1813. Those figures could be seen in the gable end of the barn all the way from the road.

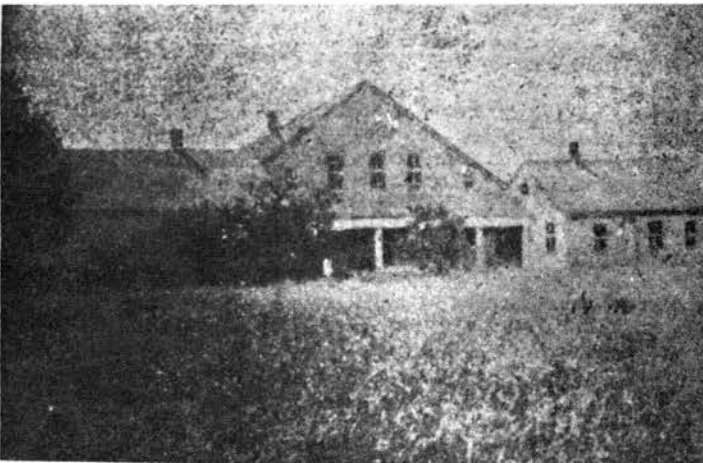
When they were built, he intended that the highway should run north and south just west of the house, and it did for a time. The kitchens, meal rooms, bake ovens, etc. were in a low building adjoining the house on its east side. When the road came to be finally located just east of the house, this part was torn down and the house fixed over some to have an east front.

This house was built for the man in charge of the Parish farm, his employees and the servants of Mr. Parish. It was in his plan at this time to build a mansion for his own use some eighty rods west of this house on the brow of the bank overlooking the gulf made by the St. Regis River and commanding a view of the falls in the chasm below. He did go so far as to clear a tract for the house and a strip in the woods to give a view of the falls in the river. He put a large force of men at work clearing the farm and very soon had a large dairy there for those times.

We do not know who the men were who were in charge of the farm up to about 1825. About that time Peter Mayhew came in charge. In the Fall of 1827 William Abram, (father of E. H. Abram, Mrs. George Everett and Mrs. Luther Everett of Potsdam) went there in charge. He remained 4 years and 3 months, working and keeping themselves at \$20.00 a month. They were so engaged by reason of Mrs. Abrams' ability in butter making, which had attracted George Parish's attention.

The bricks used in this barn were made in a brick kiln provided for this purpose across the river from the site of the buildings.

(from information by C. E. Sanford on Parishville history)



DAVID PARISH, who contributed materially to the rich history of the North, lived in this house at Parishville about 1813. The above picture was taken from an old photo made years after the house passed from the Parish family. The right wing was a spinning house and the left side was used for laundry and work.

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Rooftrees and Hearthstones

By MARY SNAITH ALLEN

John Charles Andrews, the son of A. H. and Esther Andrews, was born at Racket River in 1856, but the family moved soon after that date to the farm east of N. Main St. where they lived until it was sold at the time of the digging of the canal. The farm home was about a half-mile from the main road, situated on a slight knoll and surrounded by large maples and elms.

Andrews Ridge was one of the deepest cuts to be dug in the construction of the canal, and there were always spectators watching the steam shovels at work while trains carried the dirt away to make the large mounds which today appear to have always stood there.

J. C. Andrews was in the insurance business. He married Georgiana Hartwell, and in 1900 he purchased the Toye house and lot on Andrews St. where he lived until his death in 1923.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Andrews were fond of gardening, and the grounds were always most attractive behind the cedar hedge which bordered the sidewalk. From early spring to fall, flowers of every hue bloomed luxuriantly, and vegetables were thrifty. Beneath the trees a well-kept lawn sloped to the water's edge, and it was a fitting setting for the rather shy, but gracious mistress of it.

Morris, the third son of John B. Andrews was born July, 1821, and died Apr. 7, 1895. His farm was on N. Main St., adjoining that of his brother. He married Margaret Carney, daughter of James and Sarah England Carney. Their only child was Justin B. Andrews. Morris B. Andrews was an assessor in 1875. He left the farm and came to live in the house that is now the home of Max Carney in 1888.

Justin B. Andrews was born Jan. 5, 1865. He married Evelyn Chittenden in 1888 and they lived on the home farm for several years. He became postmaster in August, 1909, succeeded Dr. Melvin J. Stearns. He served one term, then Jesse Lantry took the office until February, 1920, when J. B. Andrews again was appointed to office for four years.

He was, like his father, an assessor for the town. He was a school trustee, and a member of

He who loves an old house
Never loves in vain.
How can an old house
Used to sun and rain,
To lilac and to larkspur,
And to an elm above,
Ever fail to answer
The heart that gives it love?

Isabel Fiske Conant.

the school board. At one time he owned and occupied the J. K. Phil-

lips home on W. Orvis St., but for several years before his death he lived on the farm on Cook St. His children are Mrs. Lena Britton, Mrs. (Velma) Charles Niles and John R. Andrews of Rochester.

The fourth son in the J. B. Andrews family was Hannibal, born in 1824. In early life he conducted a general store in Brasher, where he was postmaster for one term, and was supervisor in 1852-3.

In 1862 he married Harriett DeLano of Eagle Harbour, and for five years they lived in the south. They then returned to Massena, and Mr. Andrews was in business with his brother Guy. He built the house which is now the home of Peter Raymo. Later they lived on Main St., as was told in the stories of Houses That Moved.

On Armistice Day, 1938, a stone monument was dedicated at Rollins College, Winter Park, Fla. Surmounting the monument was a shell which had survived the World War. General Avery D. Andrews participated in the ceremonies with President Hamilton Holt. The inscription on the monument says, "Pause, passer-by and hang your head in shame. This engine of destruction, torture and death symbolizes the averice of the manufacturer, the perverted patriotism of the citizen, the debasement of the human race."

General Andrews has a winter home in Winter Park which is one of the show places of the resort.

Avery D. Andrews began the practice of law in New York City in 1893, and was police commissioner from 1895 to 1898. In 1897 he became general counsel of the Barber Asphalt Company, and later was vicepresident of the General Asphalt Company. During the World War he was assistant chief of staff to General Pershing, of whom he had been a classmate at West Point, and his services won medals of honor from four countries. Since 1919 he has been connected with the Royal Dutch and Shell interests. He is a director of the American Exchange National Bank of New York, the Central National Bank of Philadelphia, the Mexican Eagle Oil Company and other concerns. He married Mary, daughter of General Schofield, and his two sons, Schofield and DeLano are both married and have sons to carry on the name. General Andrews had two sisters, Katherine and Harriett (Mrs. Branson.)

Susan, the only daughter in the original Andrews home married William Paddock. The story of this family was told a short time ago, so aside from naming the children it need not be repeated. They are John, Florence (Mrs. Ormiston), Fred, Mary (Mrs. MacArtney), John, Jennie (Mrs. Mullen), William, George.



Ogdensburg Sesquicentennial

By ELIZABETH BAXTER
City Historian, Ogdensburg

John, the youngest member of the family was born in 1837 and died in 1913. He lived in Arkansas City, Kansas, where he was in business. He frequently visited Massena in the summers.

Several years ago Mrs. Phila Andrews sold the house to Gilbert Hawes, who made extensive repairs. The main part of the house was unaltered, but the wooden addition was removed and a small rear porch added. The charming little gully through which a brook ran has been gradually filled in until it no longer exists. The fence and the trees in front of the place have gone; the garden which was on the west side of the house was long ago divided into building lots, and five homes now occupy the space between it and the corner of Allen St.

About two years ago Mr. Hawes sold the house to Dr. Russell Andrew who enlarged the rear addition for offices.

The house stands as staunch and substantial as it ever was, and is doubtless wondering what another hundred years will bring to it.

Dr. Andrews died in 1942. The house is still owned by Mrs. Elizabeth Andrews, who married Erwin Schoeffel in 1967. They still live in the house.

The sesquicentennial of the incorporation of Ogdensburg as a municipality was April 5.

On that date the old village of Ogdensburgh was chartered by the New York state legislature, and was the first incorporated community in St. Lawrence county.

For 14 years, Ogdensburgh remained the only incorporated municipality in the county. The next was Potsdam, incorporated in 1831.

Incorporation followed, between 1839 and 1912, of the following communities in the county:

Waddington, 1839; Canton, 1845; Gouverneur, 1850; Norwood, 1871; Hermon, 1877; Morristown, 1884; Richville, 1884; Massena, 1886; Edwards, 1893; Hammond, 1901; Heuvelton, 1912, and Rensselaer Falls, 1912.

The pioneer village of Ogdensburgh did not extend west of the Oswegatchie river.

The village boundaries were, in part established from "a black

oak tree standing on the eastwardly bank of the Oswegatchie river" and "a cedar post on the margin of the river St. Lawrence."

The incorporation made all of the village inhabitants who were "freemen of this state" a "body politic and corporate. . . forever."

The first village election was held May 12, 1817, when Louis Hasbrouck, Dr. Joseph W. Smith, Charles Hill and John Scott were elected trustees. Hasbrouck was named president; Dr. Smith, treasurer, and Silvester Gilbert, clerk. Hasbrouck and Smith drafted bylaws, adopted May 26, 1817.

President James Monroe visited the village August 1, 1817.

New York state then had only four incorporated cities; New York, Albany, Hudson and Schenectady.

More than half a century later -- on April 27, 1868 -- the city of Ogdensburg was the successor to the village.

LOCAL HISTORICAL MUSEUMS

POTSDAM MUSEUM: During July and August the Sara Snell collection of foreign dolls will be shown. In September the exhibit will be "The Age of Homespun" with a demonstration of spinning by members of the staff from the Cooperstown Museum. During April and May a display of hats was featured.

Since the Museum reopened Feb. 23, after the painting and rearrangement was finished, 480 people have visited the museum.

The museum is open an additional two hours on Saturday from 1-3.

Museum Hours are: Monday, 7-9; Tuesday, 10-12 and 2-4; Thursday, 1-5 and Saturday, 1-3. Marguerite Chapman, president.

CANTON: A very interesting meeting of Town Historians was held recently at the County History Center under the guidance of Mrs. Mary Biondi, County Historian. We surely learn a lot of new ways for doing our work in collecting and preserving Historical items.

Since the Town Hall Fire, in 1962 the members of the A X O Sorority at the State University here at Canton have taken on the job of clipping old and new newspapers for us. They have done a fine job and we now have several local people interested in pasting these clippings in our scrap-books.

Numerous gifts, both old and new items, of historical value have been received. -- Edward F. Heim.

MACOMB: Museum date opening to be announced.

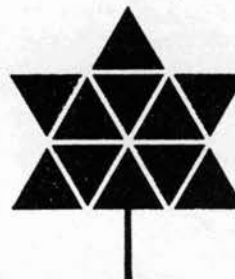
MASSENA MUSEUM: Since February 189 visitors have come to the Historical center, this does not include Joseph Molnar, Boy Scout working on his eagle Scout rank, he has gathered, catalogued our old School Text books and added to our office a great deal of new information. He gave his time after School from January 25th to April 4th. He will continue to help, because he became so involved and likes it very much. Philip St. Almond another Boy Scout doing rank work, has returned

two or three times for different research and helped in Center.

It is good to find most young people deeply interested in the history of their County and the articles on display that were used by the settlers in early years.

Our files continue to grow and the St. Lawrence Seaway Development has furnished us with the Seaway Traffic reports from 1960 to 1966 and will furnish us with 1967 report, a booklet, Questions and Answers report, prepared for the Committee on Foreign relations U.S. Senate. These will be on loan to our County Office for a month.

On your way to the 'EXPO' please come in and see us.



LOCAL HISTORICAL ASSOCIATIONS

GOUVERNEUR: The Gouverneur Historical Association has had two meetings in the past three month period. The first was in March with the Yorker Club presenting the program. The April meeting was held April 28 at the Village Hall. Movies of the Gouverneur Sesqui-centennial were shown. Mr. Glen Hall gave the program. Three members of the Yorker Club attended. We are making a drive for new members. -- William J. Eichorn.

Undeliverables cost your Association 3 ways -- going, coming back, remaining at non-bulk rate.

editor's comment

We were proud to be chosen among a distinguished delegation to attend an Institute on editing publications of historical agencies and museums held in Nashville, Tenn., in June. The economics of publishing, working with printers; use of graphics; promotion, distribution and mailing of our publications were all covered while living on the Vanderbilt University Campus for a whole week.

We were glad to see our former colleague, Malcolm Booth there, too, as well as many other distinguished leaders in historical publication all over the country. Our own QUARTERLY was used to study in the learning sessions.

Yearly we grow in stature and importance, largely through the cooperation you members give the editor in submitting interesting ideas, pictures and articles. We are proud of the QUARTERLY and its continuing excellent content. Keep it up!

MHB

History Center Hours

9-4

Mondays and Thursdays

Court House in Canton

Our members write



To the Editor:

With reference to the article on the Norfolk Hepburn Library, I think the Hepburns left Canton in August 1896, not 1891. At this time the Hepburn home was what is now the Jim Spears house on College Street. Also the Canton Free Libarary is not listed with the libraries endowed by Mr. Hepburn. The others given had no buildings, so he both built the buildings and endowed them. Canton already had the Benton Memorial building, so Mr. Hepburn offered Canton \$50,000 for endowment on condition that branches be established in Pyrites, Morley, Crary Mills and Rensselaer Falls, making it a town library instead of a village library, with other conditions involved, too.

I will tell the history of the County jigsaw puzzle map. My father, Frank Nash Cleaveland, was a Canton lawyer specializing in land titles. He ordered from Mr. Blankman a large quantity of his 17 inch by 17 inch county map, with my father's name and specialty in the upper

left-hand corner, and marked "Issued by Frank N. Cleaveland." When they were delivered he found that Mr. Blankman had his name as prominently displayed as cartographer as my father's. He consequently refused to accept them and required that another lot be printed without Mr. Blankman's advertisement on it, which was done. I have one of these maps in my files. The rejected maps were then made into jigsaw puzzles and sold all through the county. I had one of them when I was a child and I learned this story when I queried how it happened that Papa's name appeared on it. This was what he told me. I later gave my jigsaw map to a next generation St. Lawrence County Child.

I note that you particularly need children's toys and articles of clothing in your Historical collection. I am getting together a box of such articles and if I can go to Canton next summer will take them.

Sincerely,
Dorothy Cleaveland Salisbury
Takoma Park, Maryland

The President's Message

Having lost our wonderful Program Director who spent many hours mapping out and planning her programs well in advance, we are now faced with the problem of starting anew if we are to continue her good works.

As you know your own towns better than anyone else, it would be of great help to us if each of you would write telling of the points of interest near you or giving suggestions as to places you would like to visit. We are interested in facts and legend. A coal mine near Brasher, a gold mine in Canton, oil wells around Gouverneur? Are you sure?

I feel sure that if you furnish enough information on your local points of interest, we'll be able to plan some fine trips. Please send your suggestions to the editor or to me at 316 New York Avenue, Ogdensburg, so that we can weave them into future tours. What better tribute to Doris than that we try to carry out the shining example she set for us?

W. B. VanBuren

Doris Van Buren

Classified:

WANTED: Descendants or family members of those whose names are on Memorial Windows in the Richville Building. Anyone knowing any names, please contact your editor or Emiline Reynolds, Richville.

NEEDED: Glass store cabinets for displays at Richville Building. Donations accepted. Shelving also needed.

April unknown picture answer.

Dear Editor:

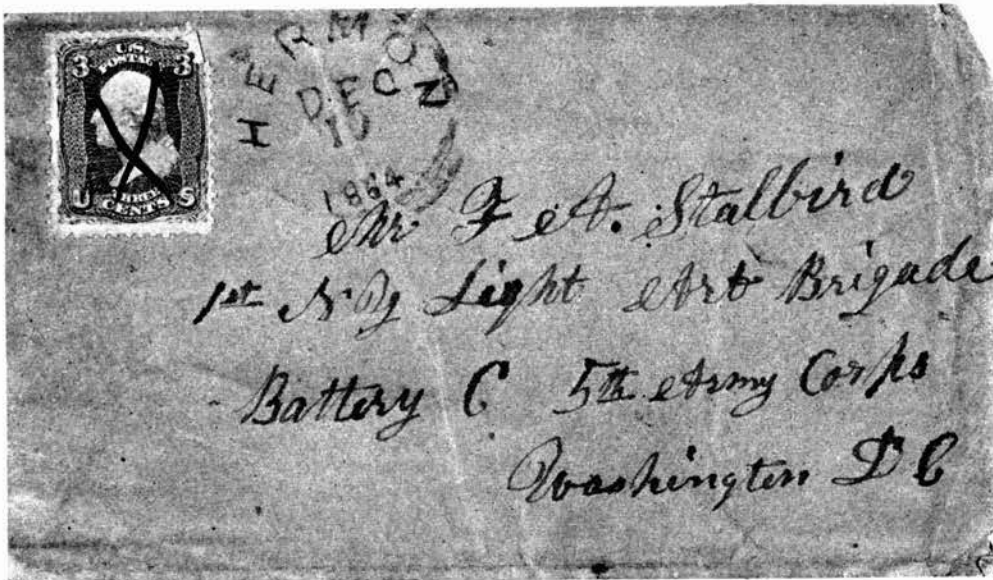
The blacksmith shop pictured in the April issue was the George Ormiston shop in Rossie. It was situated just below the bridge across the Indian River. At the same time this shop was in operation, my father, Fred Manning, ran a blacksmith shop a short distance beyond it. His shop is now a store directly across from the old Rossie Hotel now operated by Ray Gilligan.

Sincerely,
Eleanor Manning Jones
(Mrs. Charles H.)
101 Rowley St.
Gouverneur, N. Y.



Make changes of address known to us so you won't miss any issues.

STALBIRD (cont. from page 3)



Letter boxes arrived from Washington to be used to put letters and papers in, and last but not least, Mr. Stalbird received a seal from the post office department with the name Stalbird, New York inscribed on it. It was to be used to cancel all outgoing letters and mail from there. The "Stalbird Post Office" was located in one corner of the grocery store.

On November 24, 1891 Mr. Stalbird was appointed postmaster of his own post office, with his daughter Lucy Dee appointed postmistress, but she wasn't commissioned as she was too young, so she was postmistress for just a short while.

Mr. William Johns, then the postmaster of the Hermon post office swore in Mr. Stalbird as postmaster, with many friends and neighbors witnessing the swearing-in ceremonies. He immediately began his duties as postmaster, as everyone who had worked so hard for this reality was anxious to buy a stamp or mail a letter.

The letter box was large, it had enough boxes for all the families in the community. It was constructed of wood, with pieces of wire in front of the opening of the letter box in front. Persons could see their mail, but were unable to get their own mail. From the opening in the back it was handed to them by the postmaster over the top of the letter box or the postmaster would come to the front of the letter box and hand the mail to those who requested their mail.

Mr. Stalbird had to write each family's name on the back of each box, so the correct mail could be put in the correct box.

If a person wanted to buy a stamp, he would tell Mr. Stalbird what he wanted, and he would come around to the front of the letter box and hand the stamps to the person who requested them.

There was no stamp window then as today. Sometimes the stamps were handed over the top of the letter box too, but most of the time Mr. Stalbird would walk around to the front of the letter box with the stamps.

Mail was delivered daily to the Stalbird post office from Hermon, arriving by stage promptly at 8 a.m., and then departing at 12 o'clock noon for the return to the Hermon post office in time for the train. There was just one delivery of mail daily.

Stalbird post office serviced families from Hamilton Hill down the Hermon Road, as far as the William Leonard farm, along the Elm Creek Road to the Minnard Maybee farm, then to the families living as far down as the intersection of the Edwards Road, which was formerly known as Halls' Corners. This post office serviced a large area of families in this community.

The coming of the Stalbird Post Office opened up a whole new look at life for the families in this small community. They received mail from their loved ones and also knew what was happening in the outside world when they read their newspapers regularly.

Mr. Stalbird served as postmaster under the administrations of President McKinley, President Harrison, President Taft, and President "Teddy" Roosevelt. The post office was in operation for 14 years. It cost just 2 cents to mail a letter at that time, and the parcel post rates were much cheaper then, too. It ceased operations on January 31, 1905. Everyone in the community hated to see it close down, as it was so handy for everyone living in that section.

A rural free delivery came into operation in 1905. As soon as the rural free delivery came into operation there was no further need for the Stalbird post office and it had to be closed down. It was indeed a sad day for everyone when the post office closed down, but time marches on.

The stage came from the Hermon post office and delivered mail to each family along a designated route up to a certain point, then another stage would take over from this point, driving along a route for another designated distance.

A mail box was put up in front of each house as it is today, with the mail put right in the correct box for the whole family. Each mail box had to meet government specifications for size, and all boxes were supposed to be alike.

Alex Whitehead was the first mail stage driver for that section. He drove from the Hermon post office which was the central headquarters for the mail in that section, and when he retired, Thomas Dain was appointed rural mail stage driver. He also drove the mail route for a number of years. The mail was delivered in this manner once a day 6 days a week.



Taken about 1915.

(cont. on page 23)

FROM THE COUNTY'S



CRACKER BARREL

(Including the names of all Town and Villiage Historians together with a continuing report of their activities.)
BRASHER: (Miss Mae Murray) Trying to complete cemetery work. Tracing genealogy for out of state people. Preparing some work on the former Presbyterian Church in Brasher Falls. Will send it in later. Have three slides for the county collection. Contributed historical information (Brasher) to the English Department at State University College in Potsdam.
CANTON: (Edward F. Heim) The Winter and early Spring have been very busy times at our Town Historical Museum. Many folks visit our displays on Tuesdays and Thursday Mornings and also by appointment. Millard Hundly of Pierrepont has presented an alphabetical list of all burials and graves in the Crary Mills Cemetery which is a valuable addition to our Cemetery records. He has also written on index cards the Title, Authors name, number and date of issue of our Quarterlys for a permanent record We do appreciate all of this help.
RENSELAER FALLS VILLAGE, Town of Canton: (Mrs. Nina Wilson). **CLARE:** (Mrs. Iris J. Frye). **CLIFTON:** (Mrs. Clara McKenney) One of our older residents passed away Thursday, April 27, 1967 at Clifton-Fine Hospital, Star Lake. She was 83 years old. She was born in St. Regis Falls, August 20, 1883, Mrs. John Aldrich, a daughter of Thomas and Eva Ellis Parks. She attended school there and was married Nov. 10, 1912. About four years ago they celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. They lived in Massena where Mr. Aldrich was employed by Alcoa. For the past 25 years they have lived in Cranberry Lake. She was a 50-year member of the Order of Eastern Stars, Edwards.
DEKALB: (F.F.E. Walrath). **RICHVILLE VILLAGE,** Town of DeKalb: (Mrs. Georgiana Wranesh) July 8, Richville Day, first tour, 10 a.m., open house, food sale, 12 noon luncheon at Masonic Hall, Richville, 1:30 Dedication of Memory Fund plaque, flag. Displays by town historian. **DEPEYSTER:** (Nina W. Smithers) Promoted an Old Home Day in the Methodist Church. A good sized congregation at that morning in September. Many former residents returned for the day to hear the Rev. Wakeman, a former pastor. A covered dish dinner was served. The historian displayed many pictures of interest and church scrapbooks. Doing the usual routine that is the lot of the Historian. A pleasant task which keeps us in touch with others. DePeyster historian was invited to place an exhibit in Heuvelton Library. Exhibited were 20 pictures of Heuvelton. **EDWARDS:** (Miss Leah Noble) Working on my paper "People on the Move", organizing album of early settlers and later ones. Also working on book for school "How They Used To Do It." **FINE:** (Mrs. Catherine Brownell) Have been busy working on the winter project "Early Transportation." It has been very interesting, only wish I could find more pictures. **FOWLER:** (Mrs. Robert Yerdon). **GOUVERNEUR:** (Harold A. Storie) **HAMMOND:** (Mrs. Donald Rutherford) Prepared brief history of Hammond for exchange students. Answered several inquires on family trees. Working on Transportation project. Made available to the Pixie 4-H Club, materials for their April meeting on local history. Answered a request from the Chairman of English Department at Potsdam State University College for origin of place names in our town. A summer recreation program, softball and swimming will be under the direction of Thomas Chapman physical education director of Hammond Central School. The Altar and Rosary Society of the St. Peter's Church will hold a food sale every two weeks beginning July 2. The United Presbyterian Women of the Hammond Presbyterian Church will hold their annual Bazaar July 19. The annual Fireman's Field Day will be held the first Saturday in August. To climax the summer season, the 28th annual Hammond 4-H and F.F.A. Fair will be held on September 8 and 9, at which time it will be host to the St. Lawrence County Historical Association.

HERMON: (Mrs. Harriet Jenne). **HOPKINTON:** (Mrs. Neva Day) Have been unable to procure the pictures needed for the articles on the Nicholville Bridge. Otherwise just routine of scrapbooks, etc. **LAWRENCE:** (Mrs. Gordon Cole). **LOUISVILLE:** (Mrs. Lorraine Bandy) Doing newspaper articles and history of Louisville for New York State Conservation Department, Potsdam State University and helped school and college students place flags on graves in May and try and bring Military Records up to date. **MACOMB:** (Willis E. Kittle) Much of the usual routine, have had many inquiries on Geneology of the early settlers, finding the an's is time consuming, made a map of the town for the St. Lawrence County Directory, working on our Museum problems, not yet sure of the opening date. Have been working on clippings for the scrapbook. **MADRID:** (Mrs. Florence Fisher). **MASSENA:** (Mrs. Robert Eldon-Browne). **MORRISTOWN:** (Mrs. James T. Phillips) **NORFOLK:** (Mrs. Edith Van Kennen) Enjoyed the spring workshop with Mrs. Biondi but missed our Mrs. Smithers. I hope to continue with material for my "Vanishing Americana" book, this summer. **NORWOOD VILLAGE,** Town of Norfolk: (Mrs. Susan Lyman). **OSWEGATCHIE:** (Mrs. Persis Boyesen) In observance of National Library Week wrote the History of Heuvelton Free Library founded in 1912. At open house on April 18, the Carlos Blood Historical Room was featured. On exhibit were old pictures of Heuvelton and artifacts pertaining to many early settlers of the area. **HEUVELTON,** Town of Oswegatchie: (Mrs. Ida Downing). **OGDENSBURG:** (Elizabeth Baxter) **PARISHVILLE:** (Mrs. Elsie F. Bresee) Attended open house at the Oneida Fish Hatchery for Pike and Perch. The process of handling the fish and eggs was demonstrated. I also attended the open house at an Octagon house museum where quilting, chair caning and making thread out of wool for weaving were demonstrated. This was a lovely home at one time with an old fashioned winding staircase, dumb waiter from the basement kitchen to the top of the house. Also worked on scrapbooks. August 12, Summer Tour, 10 a.m. at Parishville. Reservations for bus and luncheon by Parishville Historical Association. Tour of Museum in afternoon. **PIERREPONT:** (Awaiting Appointment). **PITCAIRN:** (Awaiting Appointment) **POTSDAM,** Norwood Village: (Mrs. Susan C. Lyman) **ROSSIE:** (Mrs. Frances Gardner) Have finished cemetery census and all are up-to-date now. Worked on article about transportation. The Blacksmith Shop pictured in the last quarterly was located in Rossie in the early 1900's. Have a short article about the owner Charles Ormiston. **RUSSELL:** (Mrs. Janette Barnes) I have finished my story, I will have time to catch up on my mail that has piled up. **STOCKHOLM:** (Mrs. Hazel Chapman) Our town has been settled since 1806 and this year the Village of Winthrop is planning a sewer system. Each house has its own water and sewage disposal so this will be a big improvement. **WADDINGTON:** (Mrs. Ethel C. Olds). **LISBON:** (Mrs. J. Homer Martin).

OMISSIONS AND COMMISSIONS. . . of error were found in last issue after going to press.

Captions were omitted on Rounder Story picture of election returns. George T. Manley, left, foreman; County Clerk, J. Fred Hammond, reading press proof; Matthew Hayden, still living in Canton; unknown pressman. (Pg. 15) Also in Blankman story, (Pg. 19), is the Marshville schoolhouse, still standing. Error in content page showed that Walter Guest Kellogg was author of Eleanor Green Hubsch's article about him.

MEMBERSHIP UP TO DATE?

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

Dear Mr. Cleland:

Enclosed find \$3.00 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!

Yorker Cracker Barrel

CANTON: Foote Followers -- Officers this year are president, Patricia Mousaw; vice president, John S. Dwyer; secretary, Elaine Kingston, and treasurer, Martha Davis. Officers for next year will be elected next year. We have only one club consisting of Senior High students only. -- Mr. G. Smilgin, sponsor. GOUVERNEUR: Marble Village -- The Marble Village Yorkers are busy getting their project ready for the State Convention in Syracuse in May. We attended the District Convention in Potsdam and are proud that two of our members -- Allen Woodward and Nancy Wranesh -- won the outstanding girl and outstanding boy award in the District. We are also happy to have four of our members as District Officers for next year -- Cathy Wade, president; Carolyn Young, vice president; Patti Streeter, secretary, and Chris Mullin, treasurer. -- Georgiana Wranesh, sponsor.

Summer Calendar

RICHVILLE VILLAGE: The summer event here will be the Historical Open House at the building in Richville. The Order of Eastern Star will serve a delicious lunch as they did last year. The Yorker Club is having a Flea Market and Antique Show, September 16 in Gouverneur.

HAMMOND VILLAGE: A summer recreation program, softball and swimming will be under the direction of Thomas Chapman, physical education director of Hammond Central School.

The Altar and Rosary Society of the St. Peter's Church will hold a food sale every two weeks beginning July 2.

The United Presbyterian Women of the Hammond Presbyterian Church will hold their annual Bazaar July 19.

The annual Fireman's Field Day will be held the first Saturday in August.

To climax the summer season, the 28th annual Hammond 4-H and F.F.A Fair will be held on September 8 and 9 at which time it will be host to the St. Lawrence County Historical Association.

NORFOLK VILLAGE: We expect the Norfolk Volunteer Fire Department, including Raymondville, will observe their 32nd annual Labor Day celebration on September 3rd and 4th. On September 4th the forenoon will include stunts and at 2 p.m. the parade of departments from surrounding communities including Canada with bands and floats is always a delight. Later in the p.m. will feature baseball and an auction at the Park -- Clinton and Park Streets. Everyone is welcome.

POTSDAM VILLAGE: July 4th the 30th Annual Norwood Firemen's celebration begins at 9 a.m. with Firematic tournaments, all day events, closes with fireworks at dark. Dinner and refreshments available.

August 12, Norwood Fire Department participates in a U.S. Canadian International Good Will Day. Seventy-five New York departments invited. To be held at Kempville, Ont.

Second annual antique flea market and hobby show sponsored by St. Mary's Parish, Brushton, New York will be held August 5 from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Lunch snacks served.

WADDINGTON VILLAGE: July 30, Boat races, stock and outboard.

August 9 and 10, Antique Show sponsored by St. Paul's Episcopal Church to be held at the Elementary School, Waddington, August 9, 3-10 p.m. and August 10, 10 a.m. to 8 p.m.

September 9, Chicken barbecue, Scotch Church, Chipman.

STALBIRD (cont. from page 21)

COMMANDER STALBIRD

Mr. Stalbird was a tall man. He stood 6 feet 4 inches tall, and carried himself very well. He was liked by everyone who knew him as he made friends easily. He wore a long goatee, which made him look very distinguished looking. He served as Commander of the G.A.R. post of Hermon for 24 years.

When a patriotic holiday was observed, Mr. Stalbird and other men who fought in the Civil War would put on their uniforms and lead the procession. No parade would be complete without Mr. Stalbird in the lead. These men would decorate the Veterans' graves with flags. They observed all military functions.

Mr. and Mrs. Stalbird celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary July 4, 1917. Mrs. Stalbird died in 1920. Mr. Stalbird then went to make his home with his daughter Lucy in Hermon. He died September 2, 1934 at the age of 90. He was buried in Hermon beside his wife Laura. Their daughter Lucy survives making her home in Watertown. There are also several nieces, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

The post office still stands on the corner of Hamilton Hill and the Elm Creek Road. When one drives past the building, one can almost see the people hustling into the grocery store to get their mail. There aren't many people alive who can remember "The Stalbird Post Office."

ROADSIDE REFRESHMENT (cont. from page 4)

the horses of the farmers who delivered their milk to his cheese factory. The water supply was from an excellent spring across the road on what is now the property of Harold Bennett. It was necessary to agree on a lease for the original rights to convert this water from the owners who were the Collisters.

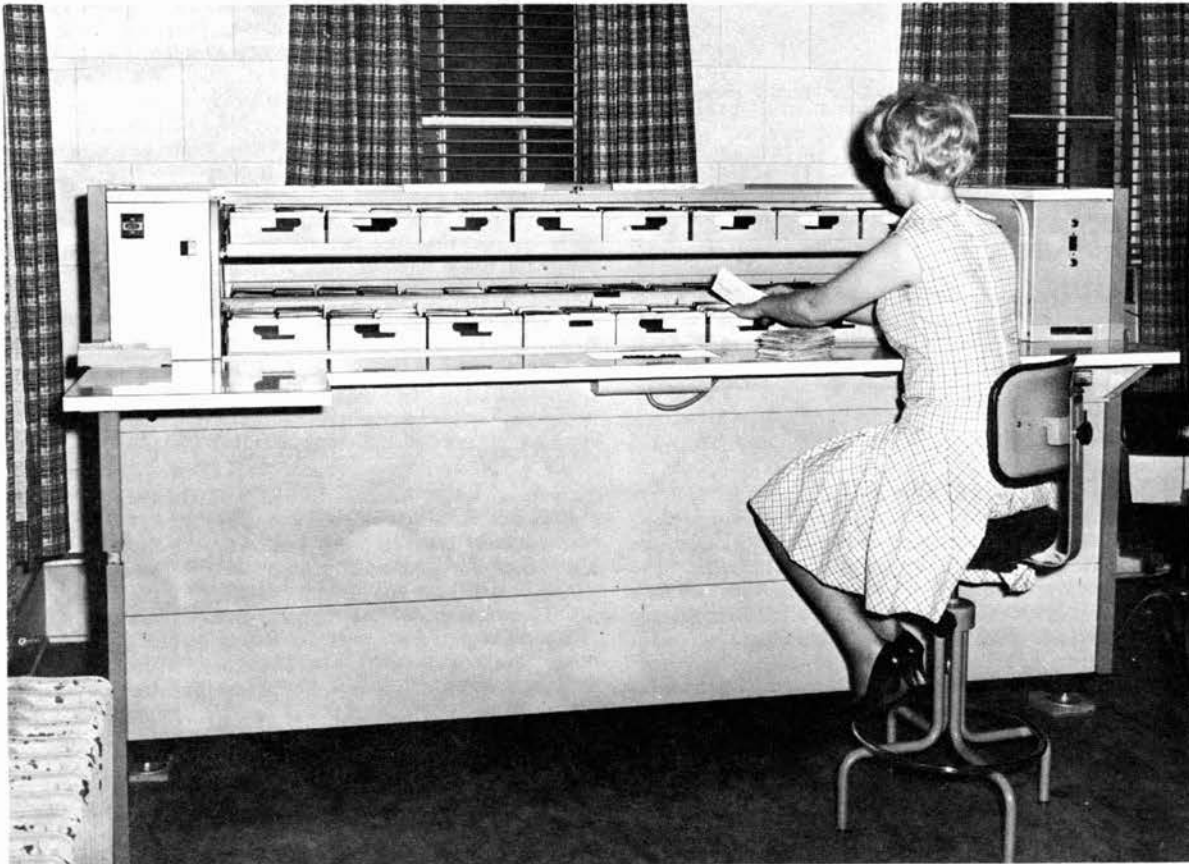
I have personally heard Mr. Sheffner state the conditions of the lease, which was that the party or parties of the second part would have use to the water "as long as grass grows and water flows." Future owners of the cheese factory after Sheffner were Lewis Collier, John Cunningham and Chester A. Neil.

Following the building of the Edwards-Hermon county highway, the usefulness of this watering trough abated and it was no longer maintained.

These wooden watering troughs are gone; now but a memory to a few. The change of the times has made their use obsolete, as the present day cars and trucks rush along the highways to replace the era of the horse. But there are still some who can remember this delightful, cool spring water and how gratefully the horses plunged their noses into the trough for the welcome refreshing drink.

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Gouverneur, N. Y.

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