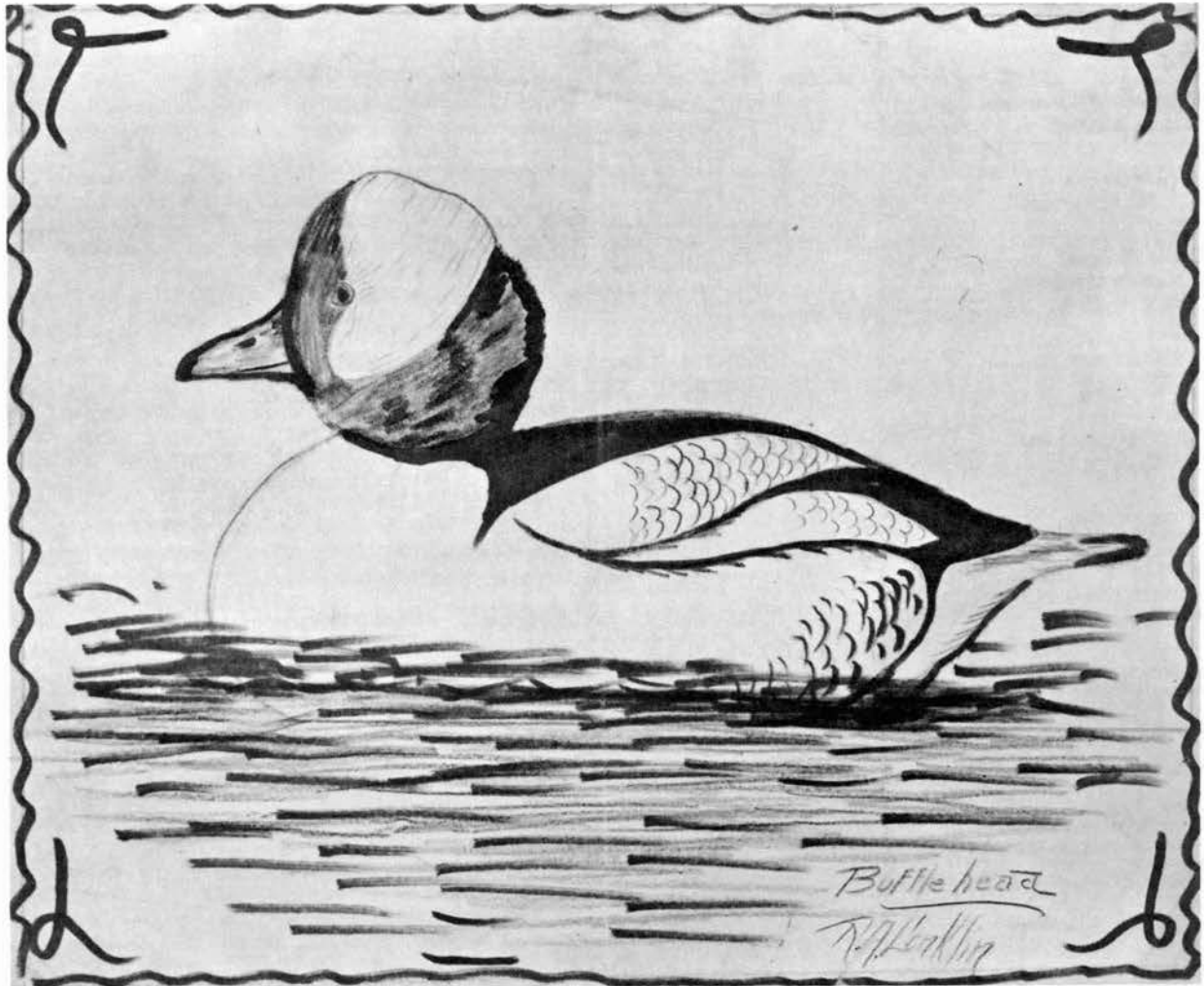


The Quarterly

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION



October 1968

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Official Publication of The St. Lawrence County Historical Assn.

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ON THE COVER

An unfinished work of art of a bufflehead duck by Roy Conklin made for his daughter in 1959.

TO DECOY A DUCK

By KEITH R. NORTON

The art of decoying a duck is strictly an American heritage, and St. Lawrence County has had its share of duck hunting with the help of decoys. The number of men and boys that made decoys in this county is anybody's guess. However, it must be over one hundred and many a good decoy carver will never be mentioned in this story or others that may follow.

The first decoys that brought ducks to the gun were impossible to beat, since they were live ducks. Then sometime prior to the turn of the century this practice was outlawed. A few tried the next best thing, a mounted or stuffed duck made into a decoy. They worked, but didn't take much wear and tear. Bill Aiken at Chippewa Bay still has a pair of stuffed mallards that he uses every fall. However, most hunters turned to wooden decoys, made from cedar bodies with pine heads.

A large share of the wooden decoys that one sees today were made prior to World War II. Since that time fewer wooden decoys were made because other materials were used, and because of the high cost of hand labor. The cost of today's modern wooden hunting decoys is about ten dollars each, while prior to World War II that amount of money would buy a dozen or even more.

LOUIS A LEADER

The St. Lawrence County maker who probably carved more decoys than anyone else was Frank Louis from Ogdensburg. He made them as a commercial venture, and they sold for \$6.50 per dozen. Even though decoys could be purchased in the early 1900's for \$10.00 or less per dozen, many people preferred to make their own because of the "high cost," and in some cases they thought they could make a better decoy than they could buy. This accounts for the large number of decoy makers in the county.

Frank Louis decoys were sold not only in the area, but were also shipped around the country. His decoys were called "Ogdensburg humpbacks" and many say they don't even look like ducks. However, no one told the ducks, for many a duck has met its "Waterloo" coming into a set of these small unusual decoys. Louis only made three species, whistlers, broadbills and redheads, and all were the same except for the paint. He made most of his decoys in the early 1900's.

Another maker in Ogdensburg was Rosh Douglas. Many decoys came out of his shop in a garage on Hamilton Street. He did not ship decoys all over as Mr. Louis did, but sold many decoys in this area. He started carving in the early 1900's and carved for over 50 years until his death in 1936, when he was nearly 90 years old. He made more whistlers than anything else. However, he did make some blacks, even though the shape was the same as the whistler with the difference being only in size and paint. Mr. Douglas was loved by all except those who pushed him for decoys and then he might decide not to make them any at all. He was especially liked by the children who would sit by the hour listening to him spin his yarns on hunting and fishing. Mr. Douglas made the majority of his decoys after he retired as a motorman on Ogdensburg's streetcars.

John LaFlair was another maker from Ogdensburg who carved and sold some decoys in the early 1900's. The style of his decoys was completely different from those of any other maker in the area. Mr. LaFlair's decoys were fairly small with a beveled bottom edge. This shape on the bottom caused the duck to move more in the current of the St. Lawrence River, which was believed to give it a more life-like appearance. John had two brothers, Lawrence and Edward, who did a little carving. Their decoys were very similar to John's work. The LaFlairs made only the diving duck species.

MANY MADE THEIR OWN

Most of the other decoy makers in the county, both past and present, made decoys for their own use and usually for a few of their friends.

One of the early decoy carvers in the non-commercial category was Elijah Hyatt. Mr. Hyatt was an engineer on a river boat owned by the Rutland Railroad. His decoys were somewhat larger than most and rather crude, but they did the job of decoying ducks.

Edward Rheome, another Ogdensburg carver, started carving around 1920. His first set of decoys were not to his liking so he burned them. His decoys were not as fancy as some. However, they were extremely well made, floated well, and decoyed the ducks. He used spruce, instead of pine for his heads and a one fourth inch dowel was placed in the bill for extra strength. Another dowel was placed up through the body and well up onto the head. As most other carvers, Ed made mostly whistlers and broadbills, along with a few blacks and mallards. Edward has not carved any decoys in the last few years, but remains active at his home.

Ernest Bloodnough was a farmer near Black Lake and a very talented man. Besides making decoys, he also carved several fine violins. The Bloodnoughs were a musical family and Ernest played the fiddle and banjo at many square dances in the area. He made his decoys during his spare time in the winter. He made most of his decoys in the early 1900's and after that only replacements were made. His decoys were quite similar to the Louis decoys, with an inset head.



Examples of Roy Conklin's work. This man was truly a great artist.

Bert loved to hunt and fish and did both extremely well. Bert passed away recently, but will always be remembered by this author.

George Apple, Tom Bloodnough, Ivan Delair and others also made decoys for hunting on Black Lake. Ivan Delair, who was a dog-catcher, made some decoys that were hollow with tin bottoms.

THESE WERE THE BEST

Roy Conklin was probably the greatest master in the art of making a decoy. He was in a class with Charles E. "Shang" Wheeler, Elmer Crowell, Chauncey Wheeler, Frank Combs, Harry Shourdes, Ward Brothers and other famous American makers—at least that is this author's opinion. Roy was born in Alexandria Bay and died there last year in his late fifties. However, a portion of his life was spent in St. Lawrence County, living first in Potsdam and then in Ogdensburg. Roy was a construction worker by trade, and worked in the construction of the St. Lawrence Seaway. He enjoyed life and especially a drink with the boys. Roy could make almost anything; be it a decoy, fishpole, or his own tools. Besides

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Mr. Republican

Bertrand H. Snell

By VARICK A. CHITTENDEN

"Mr. Chairman... the great State of Alabama proudly casts all its votes for the next President of the United States..." This familiar call has sounded out many times this past summer above the frenetic excitement of two national party conventions to begin the roll call of the states. Each time the gavel was rapped for order and the chairmen, permanent and temporary, vainly tried to shout above the din, some northern New Yorkers must have remembered Mr. Bertrand H. Snell serving in the trying but honored and powerful position of convention chairman over 30 years ago.

Mr. Snell had served 17 years in the Congress when he first was chosen by his Republican colleagues to be chairman of the Grand Old Party's national convention. That meeting in Chicago in 1932 chose President Herbert Hoover as its nominee for reelection, an event that, of course, would not occur. The congressman from New York's 31st district had been active in party circles long before, however, and was to attend seven national conclaves in all. In 1916, one year after his first venture for elective office, a successful bid for the congressional seat, he went to Chicago. There Charles Evans Hughes was chosen in vain to unseat Woodrow Wilson from the White House. Four years later in Chicago Bert Snell saw his Amherst College schoolmate, Calvin Coolidge, chosen as the party's nominee for the office of Vice-President, running-mate for Warren G. Harding. Coolidge in 1923, upon Harding's death, became President, and Snell became a major liaison between the Capitol and the White House. His close friendship with Coolidge was to develop even further in those next years. In 1924 Snell went to the Cleveland convention, and Vermont's "Silent Cal" was made the Republican's standard-bearer in his own right. By the time another four years had elapsed, Bert Snell had already been a temporary chairman of the New York State Republican convention in Syracuse and, for a short time, chairman of the state committee. In 1928 President Coolidge firmly declared himself out of the running and Herbert Hoover, prominent businessman and mining engineer, succeeded him as the party's candidate in Kansas City that summer. By 1932 Mr. Snell's stature in the Congress



Former Congressman Bert H. Snell of Potsdam, the permanent chairman of the Republican national conventions of 1932 and 1936, proudly displayed the three gavels he used to maintain order at the 1936 convention. The one at the left, of dark polished wood, bears the inscription: "Presented to Honorable Bertrand H. Snell for use as permanent chairman of the Republican National Convention, Cleveland, O., June 9, 1936." The center one, made of black mahogany, and the third, fashioned of dark wood with a light handle, bear similar inscriptions. Forming an appropriate backdrop for the picture, taken in the living room of the Snell residence during the August, 1956, Republican convention in San Francisco, is the framed steel engraving showing Lincoln's cabinet, from a painting by F. B. Carpenter. Its title is "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet."

(Photo and resource material courtesy of the Watertown Daily Times)

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To Decoy a Duck

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making decoys (hunting, decorative and miniature), he also made some beautiful drawings and oil paintings, some of which included miniature ducks in relief. From his decoys you could see his artistic ability in both his carving and his painting. Some of his decoys may have been over painted and somewhat loud, but were truly works of art.

ONE OF LAST MARKET HUNTERS

William Massey of Massena was born and brought up in Chippewa Bay. Bill, while in his boyhood, got in on some market shooting before it was outlawed. His father and grandfather were both boat captains on river boats, decoy makers and market hunters. Bill recalls that they used to shoot 20 to 25 ducks per man from dawn til about 2:00 p.m. Then the women would pick and clean the ducks. The ducks were then packed in wooden shell cases and put aboard the mail train at Hammond around 7:00 p.m. They were eaten the next day by the rich in New York City, in such places as the Waldorf Astoria. The price received for the ducks by the hunters was from \$3.00 for whistlers up to \$15.00 a pair for canvasbacks. Bill recalls that his father might have as many as three loaded shotguns in the duck blend with him and could unload them all in a matter of seconds.

Bill makes a few nicely carved decoys. He and Ed Rheome both put the heads on the bodies before any carving is done. Mr. Massey got some tips on carving decoys from Roy Conklin as did other present day carvers such as Carl Ashley of Ogdensburg.

Another of today's carvers is Bill Aiken of Chippewa Bay. Bill carved his first decoys in 1964, and these as well as all his later ones were painted by Roy. In fact, the last work done by Mr. Conklin was to paint six woodchucks carved by Bill. Bill's black ducks are some of the best wooden decoys that you will ever see. They are strongly buft, float well and of course have a beautiful paint job.

CARVES CONTEST WINNERS

Another current carver is Robert Belyea from Potsdam. Bob has used styrofoam and cork, as well as wood. Some of his best work to date has been cork, black ducks with wooden heads. Bob has a good eye for carving as well as for painting. He has also got his feet wet in some of the big decoy contests and has won one best of show with a pair of broadbill decoratives. Marvin Nichols, Wilson Hill, and my son, Bruce, have each also won a blue ribbon in a national contest.

As I Knew

FRANK NASH CLEAVELAND

By DOROTHY CLEAVELAND SALISBURY

It is now nearly fifty years since the death of Frank Nash Cleaveland. There are few left at the University or in Canton who remember him, though in his quiet and unobtrusive way he did much for the development of his community and his college, to both of which he gave a lifetime of devotion. He was famed among his associates as a raconteur, with countless tales of people and events in St. Lawrence County, most of them, alas, lost forever with his passing. The tenseness of many a committee or board meeting was broken by his recounting of some light anecdote apropos of the situation. But it was his keen, analytical mind, his extraordinary memory, and his painstaking examination of every problem which were his greatest assets to his associates and clients.

Frank was born March 6, 1855 on a farm on the Russell Turnpike, the son of Francis and Harriet Ellsworth Cleaveland. Four years later the family moved permanently to Canton. In 1862 his father, Francis, bought the whole corner (four lots) at Court Street and Judson. For nearly eighty years this was the Cleaveland home, though the original house burned on March 21, 1878. The present house, designed by Frank, was built two years later to replace it and is now the Gardner Funeral Home.

Frank was one of the most generous and helpful of men and he gave freely of his time and talents to his friends and the causes in which he believed. For many years, until his death, he was the agent for the patrimony of Eddy Perry, the crippled artist, collecting rent, paying taxes and keeping the little house on Court Street next to the schoolhouse in repair and turning over all profit to the owner, with no pay except the grateful thanks of the man who had been a friend since schooldays. To the other friends in poor circumstances he also gave his services for little or no financial return.

He was scrupulously honest in the small details of life as well as in the larger. Loyalty and integrity were outstanding characteristics. One who had known him intimately from boyhood wrote after his death, "Frank was one of the most sincerely kind-hearted men I ever saw, friendly, gentle and lovable. And how jolly, with such a keen sense of humor."

BACKGROUND

On both sides, Frank came from early colonial New England stock. Frederick Cleaveland, a veteran of the Revolutionary War from Connecticut, brought his family to Canton and settled in the Brick Chapel District in 1816. Three years before, Tubal Nash with his family had come from western Massachusetts. Tubal too was a veteran of the Revolution, who also helped put down Shay's Rebellion, a small uprising in the early days of the Republic. Tubal and his son Caleb built the old stone house on the Five Mile Square crossroad now owned by the Rev. Albert Niles. Frederick Cleaveland, Jr. married Cynthia Nash and were grandparents of Frank Nash Cleaveland. Both Revolutionary veterans lie in the Brick Chapel cemetery.

The Ellsworth and Cole families of his mother's side came from Vermont into Jefferson County and later to Russell where Harriet met and married Francis Cleaveland. On that side too were Revolutionary patriots.

Frank recalled watching, as a boy of seven, the funeral cortege of Col. William B. Goodrich, killed at Antietam in September 1862, with the flagdraped casket carried on a gun carriage and the colonel's riderless horse following, saddled and with the colonel's empty boots hanging backwards from either side. Years later the colonel's body was removed to New York City.

Frank was a sturdy fourteen-year old on another day in August 1869 when he stood in the edge of the Grass River filling buckets for the firemen fighting the great fire which



The young lawyer, taken October, 1883. Canton's Attorney Cleaveland.

swept clean the north side of Main Street from the river to Hodskin Street.

His father, Francis Cleaveland, was a commission merchant, dealing in butter and cheese, eggs and other farm produce. Frank drove all over the surrounding area collecting eggs for shipment to the city markets. His first trip to New York, when he was still in his teens, was on a freight where he was entrusted with the oversight of a carload of potatoes consigned to a New York wholesale merchant. This was in the early winter, and it was his responsibility to keep the potatoes from freezing. The potatoes turned over to the buyer, he was free to explore the city till time for the passenger train north.

GIFTS TO OUR COLLECTION

From boyhood Frank was interested in tools and was constantly busy fixing or making some article or other. The St. Lawrence County Historical Association in its Richville collection has a box of jackstraws which he carved when a boy. A stout wooden box with tray cover, made in his youth, he later covered with denim and fitted with straps, handles and lock for a doll's trunk for his little girl. It still holds her "big doll's" wardrobe. As a young man on camping trips he was ingenious in inventing new devices for camp comfort. No one could make a better bed of evergreens than he, nor build a better campfire. Late in his life, using cherry wood left from the trim of his new house, he made a beautifully finished set of low shelves to increase the shelf-space in his mineral cabinet. They are now in his daughter's dish cupboard.

Thus it is no wonder that to his early mates he was "Tinker," shortened to Tink, a name which continued to crop up occasionally many years later. Genevieve Banta, his office

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secretary, was nonplussed one day when Dr. J. C. Wilson came hurriedly into the office exclaiming, "Where's Tink?" Then seeing her bewilderment, he added, "Oh, I mean Frank, Mr. Cleaveland."

He believed that a good workman in whatever field needed the best tools possible to do his best work. Hence as early as 1882 he procured for his office a Remington typewriter, a machine which had been featured as an innovation in writing at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia six years before. From then till his death a Remington was an integral part of his office equipment. He also assembled a fine collection of drawing instruments for his map making. In his new home he set up a complete woodworking shop.

His legal papers were not only accurate to the smallest detail, but when put in final form were works of art, perfectly typed, fastened with eyelets through which ran a red ribbon and backed with a stiff paper bearing his official letterhead and the title of the document. Each abstract of title included a meticulously drawn scale map of the property described, in India ink and water-color.

HIS EDUCATION

After attending district school and a small private school on Court Street, Frank prepared for college at the Canton Academy on Pearl Street when Howard R. Burrington was principal. In the fall of 1873 he entered St. Lawrence University. In the same class was Nelson L. Robinson and in the class above him Charles K. Gaines and Ledyard P. Hale, close associates and intimate friends throughout his life. This was in the early days of the college and the students of this time did much to set the pattern of college life and of college standards. Many of the traditions which have come down through the years date back to him and his college mates. With a campus almost barren of trees, they instituted Tree Holiday. One of the cottonwoods on the lower campus near Park Street was planted by Frank.

He was the second member initiated into the P D Society, first college fraternity on the campus and the forerunner of Beta Theta Pi. His devotion to his fraternity was second only to his devotion to the college. He knew personally every member from its beginning to the latest initiate and he never missed an initiation banquet till the one held two days before his death.

Frank was graduated from St. Lawrence in June 1877. For the next two years he "read law" with William C. Cooke, an old Canton lawyer who had been an instructor in the short-lived law school at St. Lawrence. He had likewise been associated in his early days with Silas Wright, Canton's own statesman. To Frank Mr. Cooke gave Wright's personal seal, a brass head incised SW and mounted on a turned bone handle. In September 1879 Frank took the bar examination in Saratoga and was admitted to the bar.

Early in the following year he opened a law office in Morristown in the little stone building on Main Street which had been built many years before for a land office. Today it houses the public library. Here he practiced law for two years. While in Morristown, he entered wholeheartedly into the social life of the community, enjoying to the full the socials, dances, sugaring-off parties and oyster suppers. The St. Lawrence was a joy to him with his little rowboat, the "Nisi Prius". When on New Year's Day the people of Morristown awoke to find the river, which before had been partly open, now frozen solid across to Canada, he was one of a group of venturesome young men who, taking heavy poles with them to test the ice, made their way across to Brockville, to the amazement of the Canadians. By afternoon the river was alive with skaters, walkers and even sleighs.

DRAMATIC INTERESTS

He was active in the Morristown Dramatic Club which put on local talent plays. In 1881 the club produced the play "Among the Breakers" in which Frank made a hit as "ould David, the lighthouse keeper". His interest in the theater was not confined to this. On his infrequent business trips to New York, he usually managed to get in one evening at the theater. On one of these occasions he saw Edwin Booth play Hamlet and was "entranced." In Canton he was a regular



Frank Nash Cleaveland

patron when such troupes as the Malone Opera Company appeared in the Town Hall as well as for all the college productions from Latin plays to Broadway comedies.

The first of February 1882 Frank returned to Canton and opened an office for general law practice. When, after his election as County Clerk, William R. Remington offered Frank the position of deputy county clerk, beginning Jan. 1, 1883, he accepted it and thus took up the type of legal work most to his liking. As he wrote in a letter at this time, "I prefer real estate law business, something where the foundation is surer and sounder (than patent law for instance) where there is a bottom." He disliked the contentiousness of many phases of legal work.

He found, however, the deputy's job very demanding, with long hours and often overtime work with no added pay. Vacation time was practically non-existent. When Mr. Remington retired as County Clerk, Frank likewise retired as his deputy and reopened his own office. Here he specialized in abstracts of title and other phases of real estate law. This was his profession for the rest of his life. In the extent and accuracy of his knowledge of land titles and related matters in the region he had no equal.

In 1891 he was elected to the Board of Trustees of St. Lawrence University and in 1893 became Secretary and member of the Executive Committee. This committee met twice a month the year round in his office, a date he never failed to keep until his final illness. Not only were his minutes kept with meticulous care, but most of the business and correspondence of the Board went through his office. With the acquisition of the Brooklyn Law School in 1903 and the establishment of the New York School of Agriculture in 1906 as branches of the university, the work of the secretary increased several-fold, greatly curtailing his time for independent law practice.

In a day when the major part of the institution's endowment

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THE TALC INDUSTRY.

PHILIP POINDEXTER.

WHEN I was asked to go to Gouverneur, in northern New York, and examine the talc mines and mills in that neighborhood, I little knew what was before me. So as to prepare myself I examined the usual books of reference, to learn something about talc and its industrial uses, and also to find out something about the section to which I was about to go. I read that Gouverneur—pronounced by the people there Gov-er-new-er—was in St. Lawrence County, which is the largest county in the State. As I was obliged to ride in a wagon with stiff springs through a part of Jefferson and St. Lawrence County also before I reached Gouverneur, and as the roads in this section of New York are without any doubt the very worst in all the world, I came to the conclusion before I got there that St. Lawrence County must be a considerable part of the State of New York. And so it is, for it contains 2,880 square miles and has a larger area than Rhode Island, and in it several European principalities, I might mention, could be comfortably accommodated. I dare say that in midsummer there are many things a traveler would find to admire in St. Lawrence, but in the middle of a particularly blustering March it seemed to me to be the very abomination of desolate discomfort. But notwithstanding this discomfort, and the wretched roads, which seemed, to one acquainted with and accustomed to the highways of ordinary civilization, to preclude the possibility of any extensive industry in which these roads were used at all, there were evidences, as I approached Gouverneur, of very decided industrial activity. When I inquired as to what caused this activity I was told that it was the talc business. And then I learned from my driver, or from any one I might ask, more about talc than I had been able to learn from all of my books of reference. This was not strange, for the kind of talc mined and ground in this section constitutes a new industry, newer than any of the books of reference, which, at any rate, so great is the progress of the world, are usually worthless, so far as any scientific or industrial topic is concerned, when they are ten years old. An Edinburgh professor recently recommended that all scientific books more than ten years old be removed from the university library and preserved somewhere else as mere curiosities of obsolete learning.

When I made my mission known to the gentleman to whom I was accredited in Gouverneur, he told me that I must be sure to say in the very beginning of my article that the "beautiful little city nestled among the foot-hills of the Adirondacks." In explanation of this admonition he added that there had been many fine descriptive writers in the neighborhood during his sixteen or seventeen years of residence, and that they had invariably so spoken of Gouverneur. He had therefore come to the conclusion that there was no other proper way to begin such an article. But at the risk of losing that little reputation I have gained as a writer, I cannot say that Gouverneur nestles, because the town does nothing of the sort. Instead of that

it sprawls—it sprawls up and down the waters of the Oswegatchie, hither and yon, and extends across that crooked river in several places. It would be disrespectful to so aspiring a place as this to let it continue to nestle in quiet repose. With its abundant water-power, and with the valuable minerals beneath the near-by hills, Gouverneur is in the midst of great potentialities, and what is more, the people appear to be conscious of the opportunities that will presently be taken advantage of. Gouverneur, if not wide awake just yet, is rapidly awakening.

In the time that is gone the chief industries besides agriculture in the section were lumbering and iron-mining. Both of these are still carried on, but in a more limited degree than formerly. More recently an admirable blue marble has been quarried there, and there are several companies now engaged in quarrying marble and granite and in fashioning these into tomb and building stones. The making of wood pulp for the paper-mills is also a considerable industry, and even over the wretched roads of this large county one meets long trains of wagons loaded with this pulp and taking it to the railway for shipment.

What chiefly gives Gouverneur its present interest is the general and growing use of talc in the making of paper. Though talc of various kinds has been found in other parts of the world, no other variety is exactly like this in Gouverneur, and none other blends so satisfactorily with the vegetable fibres that are used in the manufacture of paper. Of how talc happened to be discovered and of how it happened to be utilized in paper-making there are several local stories which in some regards conflict with each other. I did not hunt these down as carefully perhaps as I might have done, but accepted as true the story which seemed to be the best authenticated. To begin with, the old geological surveys of the State noted the fact that there was talc, which is a silicate of magnesia, in the section. But these notes appear to have attracted no particular attention. In 1873 a farrier and blacksmith of Gouverneur, Mr. S. C. Merritt, found talc out-croppings on the Wight farm, in Fowler, the adjoining township to Gouverneur. He did not know how to classify it, but he was sure that it was not soapstone, for which several persons were prospecting in the neighborhood. He took his specimen to Mr. G. A. Minden, an amateur mineralogist, who was advised by authorities in New York that the find was talc. This talc was of the foliated variety, of which there is an unlimited quantity in St. Lawrence County. It has been ground for use in paper-making, but it was so scaly that it showed in the paper, and as it did not assimilate, it gave the paper a white-bronze surface. The local stories also credit Mr. Merritt with the discovery in Edwards township of the valuable fibrous talc, upon which the present business has grown so lusty. As to the utilization of the talc for paper-making, the stories vary very greatly. The honor of suggesting this is variously credited to Mr. G. A. Minden, to Mr. Daniel Minthorne, and

to Colonel Henry Palmer. Colonel Palmer, who is a California Argonaut, and who is still interested in the talc business, says that it was he who first suggested its use in paper-making, and it was he who first ground the talc so that it could be so used. At any rate, whether it was Minden or Minthorne or Palmer who conceived the idea of utilizing the talc in paper-making, there were two mills in operation grinding the material in 1877. The men who had charge of these mills had to feel their way very carefully. It was only by experiments that they could determine how best to grind the stone, and even then they were ignorant of the paper-makers' requirements. After finding how the stone should be ground they were disheartened to learn that the kind of talc they were grinding was not very valuable. Fortunately the fibrous variety was at hand, and it was at once mined. Since then the business has grown steadily. It is likely, within the near future, to grow with great rapidity.

One of the gentlemen who has been in the superintendence of mines and mills since 1877 told me that for three or four years the discouragements that were met were really disheartening. The original mines had to be abandoned and all the first ideas, too. About the mining there was never any particular difficulty, but in the milling there was one disappointment after another. They started in with attrition mills. Indeed, it was the ownership of the patents on attrition mills that induced those who started one of the mills to go into the venture. But they did not work satisfactorily. Then the millers tried burr stones and bolts. But the material would not bolt but felted together on the inside. Then an effort was made with the well-known Alsing cylinders, and a gratifying success was achieved. These are still used and will probably long continue in use, as they are entirely satisfactory.

When the millers had learned how to grind



DIGGING OUT TALC-ROCK.

the talc economically and satisfactorily they were gratified to realize that during this disheartening time of experiment a demand had grown up for the product, and that all the paper-makers who had tried it were pleased with it. This talc is used in paper-making to give weight, to close the pores between the fibres, and to lend to the paper a greater degree of opaqueness and a

(Continued on Page 8)

TALC INDUSTRY

(Continued from Page 7)

superior finish. And in these capacities it is a substitute for the clays that have long been used for such purposes. The talc not only gives a better finish than the clay and greater opaqueness to the paper, but it does not in the least weaken it. Further than this, much more of it can be assimilated by the pulp than of clay. Between the vegetable fibres and this mineral fibre there seems to be some kind of affinity, so that where of clay only about twenty or thirty per cent. is retained, at least seventy-five per cent. of talc is retained with the pulp when it goes from the stirring-vats into the rolls. The clay beyond this thirty per cent. sinks in the vats and goes off with the waste, while the

greater percentage of talc is retained and serves the purpose for which it is intended in the paper. And, indeed, it serves another purpose beyond the clay entirely, for it is almost as valuable in its binding effect as the wood-pulp itself. This having been demonstrated, the paper-makers now know that more than thirty per cent. of the pulp of good printing paper can be made to consist of this ground fibrous talc. The talc, therefore, does the work of clay, and does it much better, the talc required being only one ton where three of clay would be needed.

In the experimental stage, between 1877 and 1886, a good many tons of ground talc were

shipped from Gouverneur, but the business really began in the latter year, when two companies sold forty-two hundred tons. Last year the sales of five companies aggregated fifty-five thousand tons. This has been a gratifying growth even for a new industry, but when it is considered that it has been the result only of demand on the part of consumers, and that the manufacturers have neither advertised nor pushed their product, the growth is little less than marvelous. Considering the difficulties that the miners and manufacturers have had to contend with, this growth must be considered really to be marvelous. The mines are from ten to twelve miles away from Gouverneur.

The mills are from two to three miles away, and located where water-power was available. All of the talc-rock, after being mined, needed to be hauled by wagons over mud roads the like of which exist nowhere else in the civilized world. The average distance of this first haul is something like eight miles. Then, after being ground at the mills, the product in bags needs to be hauled over roads no whit better for two or three miles to the railway. These hauls over these wretched roads have been a tax on the industry that would have killed it utterly had there not been virtues in the material that made a demand for it. But this tax will soon be removed, as a branch of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad will presently be in operation and take the rock to the mills, and then the ground product to the consumers.

The five companies now mining talc near Gouverneur have sunk from two to three mines each, and one or two of the older have reached a depth of four hundred feet. The local experts say that there is no use at all to try and find the talc except from a surface cropping, and this view is borne out by the experience of the miners. The vein ranges east and west with a dip of about forty degrees to the north. The walls are of sandstone, and the vein varies in thickness from eight to thirty feet, and is about a mile in length. This vein is all fibrous talc. This entire deposit is controlled by the

various companies now in the business, and in spite of the most thorough prospecting, extending over a period of several years, no extension of the limits of this valuable mineral has been developed. The other variety, the foliated, extends much farther, and is much more abundant. But even though the quantity of fibrous talc in sight be limited in comparison with the foliated, it is large enough to last for several generations at least, even though the demand for talc be twenty times greater than it now is. And that this demand will quickly grow to such proportions does not seem to be in the least improbable; for while its chief use will doubtless continue to be in paper-making, there are very many other valuable uses to which it can be put. It has been stated by some writers that talc is now used as an adulterant of sugar and other food-products. If this be so the millers in Gouverneur are not aware of it, but, on the contrary, are not a little horrified at the suggestion. They think the material itself has so many merits that it would be a pity to put it to such base uses. It may be, however, that it would be a less harmful adulterant of food than some that are used; but surely it would do no food any good whatever. It is used also at present as a component part of toilet and bath powders. Here it is probably very valuable, as there is an oiliness about the stone that increases its adhesiveness. It is now quite largely used as a wood-filler by cabinet and furniture workers, and its use by them is increasing so rapidly that its employment in that industry promises to become as great as it is already in the paper manufacture.

The blasting in the mines is done by dynamite, the material being so tough and fibrous that ordinary blasting powder is lacking in strength, and the method is very much like that used in mining for iron ore. But the mines do not in the least look like iron mines, as the idea one has in the talc mines is that they are mining into living wood, the bunches of fibre standing out like huge knots or knobs on the walls. When the photographer who made the pictures for this article set off his flashlight in a mine it was a weird scene indeed, but very beautiful. The walls glistened like alabaster, the pools of water were silver white, and the small French-Canadian miners, in graceful postures—natural to the race, perhaps—seemed to have come from another world instead of from just across the border. There is nothing novel in the mining methods, and there is even a question whether there would be any economy in mining on a larger scale. When the talc has been brought to the surface it is loaded into wagons and hauled to the mills. Each wagon takes from two to three tons on wheels, and from three to four tons on runners, according to the state of the roads.

Among the mills there is one that is a model. This is the newest, and in its construction full advantage has been taken of the many experiments and long experience in grinding talc. The other mills have been improved from time to time as well as might be, but this mill—the new plant of the Natural Dam Company—was properly built in the first instance. It has a capacity of thirty-five tons a day, but is so designed that this capacity could be doubled by the addition of other machinery. The power

(Continued on Page 17)



IN THE MINES.



A TALC-ROCK BREAKER.

the pressers came

JUMPING HAY

By MAXINE B. RUTHERFORD, HAMMOND HISTORIAN

During the later part of the 1800's Hammond had become a dairying community. With the advent of the cheese factory, the production of milk, butter and cheese was greatly increased. Fields which had formerly grown wheat were now seeded to timothy and other grass hays. Most farmers of this period not only produced enough hay for their stock but had a surplus for sale. The most important market for baled hay arose from feeders of horses in the cities and in logging and construction camps. It was shipped to distant markets by rail, also many tons went out over the docks at Chippewa Bay, Oak Point and Forrester's Landing. Large storage barns were built at Hammond and South Hammond to store the hay which went out by rail.

The local hay dealers purchased the farmers' surplus and moved in the equipment to bale it. The machine used was an upright press powered by a sweep. Three men accompanied the press to each farm, two "jumpers" and one to "run the ground." The farmer furnished the pitchers in the mow. The two jumpers alternated with each bale, one pitched the hay into the box while the other jumped to pack it down. When sufficient hay had been put in the box, the head block was pulled and the team started. They made about five turns winding the cable on a spool, thus forcing the arms and the followers upward pressing the hay tightly in the box. The wires were then hooked and the bale released. Each one weighed approximately 200 lbs. Weighing and recording the bales and taking care of the team on the sweep was the duty of the man on the ground. In most cases the horses became well adjusted to their job and never needed a command to start or stop. A good team on the sweep was necessary for

an efficient operation. "Sweep arm," "Sheave wheel," "Gidgeon Pin" were all common terms among the "pressers," who shared a mutual language.

The press was usually started by Sept. 1st and continued to move from farm to farm until the next July. Only the strong young men could endure the long days and months of jumping hay. The farmer was responsible for hiring the pitchers in the mow and the board and room of all the help. Preparing meals for the hay pressers was a gigantic task for the farmer's wife. They consumed great quantities of simple country fare; salt pork and milk gravy, homecured ham, baked beans and homemade bread.

They were constantly being hampered by the elements especially during the cold winter months. As central heating was not in use in the farm homes of that era, the pressers retiring to the cold second-story chamber were forced to crawl into bed fully clothed to keep warm.

When the day's work was over, many pleasant hours in the winter evenings were spent playing cards beside the kitchen fire. Bragging, betting and story telling, were also popular pastimes. One story is recalled of the farmer's wife who, after having given birth to a healthy son during the night, was on hand to serve the hay pressers their usual hearty breakfast.

Some years later a horizontal press completely powered by tractor and belt replaced the upright and with the coming of the field baler the hay press vanished from the scene.

Only a few remain who experienced the hard days of jumping hay. Initials carved and painted on the beams in the older barns of our town serve as the only reminder that Spike and Ritter or Fred and Mel had been there.



Pressing hay with an upright press on a Hammond farm.



On August 1, 1893 the Gouverneur and Oswegatchie, familiarly known as the G & O, branch of the then New York Central Railroad Co., was officially opened for business. On that day 3 round trip passenger runs were made over the 12 mile line from Gouverneur to Edwards. The train was decked with flags and all the prominent citizens of the communities along the line made the inaugural trips. The train was composed of a locomotive, a combination coach, and three regular passenger coaches. The coaches were loaded to capacity on each of the 3 trips. There were stations at Hallesboro, Little York (Fowler), Emeryville, Talcville, as well as Gouverneur and Edwards. Mail and express were carried on a regular schedule to all the communities.

Regular passenger service of 2 round trips per day, morning and evening, was maintained until 1933 when the last passenger run was made. By that time the highways had opened up and automobiles became the accepted way of travel in the area.

Of course, there was also the important freight service which continues to this day. It helped develop the talc and zinc industries along the line. It is said that the G & O provides one of the highest dollar returns per ton mile in the entire Central system.

Although regular passenger service ceased in 1933, two more runs were made—one each at the time of the Gouverneur observance of the 150th anniversary of St. Lawrence County in 1952 and again in 1955 when this village celebrated its own sesqui-Centennial. On both occasions nearly one thousand passengers took advantage of the historical opportunities. The trains were so long (10 coaches) they couldn't go around the Y in Edwards. The diesel locomotive backed around the coaches and coupled onto the rear. All the coach seats had to be reversed. On the 1955 run, a baggage car was included and refreshments were served cafeteria style.

THESE MEN MADE IT

An account of the G & O wouldn't be complete without mentioning railroad men who were prominent in the operation of the trains and stations. Mott Meldrim, now over 90 years of age, was station agent in Edwards for about 50 years. Van C. Bockus (enginemaster) and James Murphy (conductor) operated both freight and passenger trains on the branch for 30 or more years. Mr. Bockus was at the throttle on the first passenger run. Other names that come to mind include

Charles Scurrah, Cornelius and Jack McCormick, Jim Flynn, Henry Leahy, George Parody, Joseph McGuinness, Herbert Stevenson, Clarence Stearns, Frank St. Mary, Everett Coates, Wallace Jones and Thomas Gray.

by Nelson B. Winters

For many years, there was a real character around Edwards. Sam Grossman was a large and, to us kids in town, a fierce-looking individual with heavy beetling black eyebrows and an equally heavy black mustache. He had the known characteristic of riding roughshod over anybody he felt he could dominate. His business was selling clothing out of a regular peddler's cart drawn by a tired looking horse. Huge bales of clothing would arrive periodically at the Edwards railroad station, Sam would appear after a few days, pay the express charges, stow the stuff away in his cart and take off.

One time he met one of Woodcock Brothers' heavy logging teams on a back road with insufficient room to turn out so Sam stopped as did the teamster. After about a minute, this worthy shouted at Sam, "Back up you damn fool." To which Sam gave a quite typical answer, "Back up, vich vay?"

After a number of years, there came a time when quite a number of bales of clothing began to arrive from every wholesale house in the country--the Singmeisters, the Friedmans, the Hermanns, the Liebensteins, etc. My father said he had an idea Sam was about to go broke the profitable way. As Father was about to start his annual vacation, he told my sister Clara and me that if Sam arrived not to let him have any of the goods until he had paid all the charges and to be sure he signed the express receipt book in full.

As I recall there were about two pages of entries and the charges were well over a hundred dollars. Sure enough, about the day after Dad had gone, here comes Sam, saying "Let me have dot express shipment vot iss here for me." We let him look at the bales, piled high in the freight house, figured up what he owed and insisted that he sign every one of the lines in the book. Then we checked the bundles out to him, one at a time so there could be no possibility of a claim for shortage. After that, he spent the greater part of the day stowing and cramming clothing into his wagon until it would hold no more and when he finally departed

until it would hold no more and when he finally departed there was a pile on the seat beside him, two or three bales tied on top and one hanging down beneath the rear axle. I cannot recall ever seeing him again but it has been said that most of the shipment was hidden away in some farmer's barn while Sam kept out of the way of his creditors.

Contributed by
Earl T. Meldrim



The Demise of

HERMON HIGH

By ROSINA POWELL

The June closing of the former Hermon High School used in recent years as a grade school up through the fifth grade, brought to mind the building and dedication of the school in 1927.

Friday, Sept. 30, 1927, was a gala day for vicinity residents. There was a period of anticipation which bordered on excitement as those of beautiful Hermon prepared to dedicate their new school that evening.

At 7 o'clock the new building was open for inspection and many availed themselves of this privilege before sitting down for the dedication ceremonies. Favorable comments were heard from people of all ages as attention was called to one or more of the many modern features of convenience and decoration. It seemed to everyone that it was all a new building should be.

The stage was tastefully decorated with flowers, and there were settees, chairs, tables and reading lamps for the convenience of the guests.

An orchestra composed of Mrs. Fred Maine, first violin, Mrs. F. W. Delmage, second violin, Mrs. C. P. Day, piano, and Mrs. Mary Johns, drums, rendered "Honolulu Moon," "Colette," "Echoes from the Opera," "Old Time Melodies," and "Schubert's Serenade."

The Knox Cornet Band of Russell consisting of M. C. Hepburn, trumpet player and leader; W. L. Weekes, Rev. James Jones, E. Harold Curtis and Clyde Chase, trumpets; Merton VanSant, cornet; Fred Towne, Bernard Williams and Lester Moore, altos; Earl Williams, Donald Backus, and Edmund Chase, tenors; Will Hepburn, bass; M. E. Chase, tuba; Charles Dean, base drum and Horace Hughes, snare drum rendered the following numbers: "Glade Waltz," "American Veterans," "June Honeymoon," "The Militia Man," and "High School Cadets."

Seated on the platform were Dr. F. W. Delmage, president of the board of education, A. F. Lansing and Harry W. Green, Watertown architects of the building; Vernon Green, president of the village; Carlos Blood, Heuvelton, district superintendent; C. E. Westurn, Murray Babcock and Fred D. Maine, members of the board of education; William C. Spencer, school principal; E. Merton McBrier of the Woolworth Store, Montclair, N. J.; Professor Albert Corey, St. Lawrence University; Professor Gibbon, Knox Memorial School, Russell; Gaylord T. Chaney, Surrogate C. G. Chaney, the Revs. Louis Rose and E. G. Griswold.

The meeting was called to order by Dr. F. W. Delmage, president of the board of education, who called upon the Rev. Louis Rose to invoke the divine blessing.

In opening the program, Dr. Delmage said in part, "There will be boys and girls who go out from this school, who, by their lives, will dedicate this building. The message of this board of education to the young people is 'you can do as much with your life as you think you can and no more; Your success depends upon your own ambitions and efforts.'"

The Crane Institute Ladies' Quartette consisting of Beatrice Carol, Marjorie Travette, Evelyn Haynes, and Dorothy Glasier, with Beatrice Benbow as accompanist rendered "May Day Carol" and "Behind The Lattice," in response to a hearty encore.

WORTHY SPEAKERS

Carlos Blood, District Superintendent of schools, said in part, "It is always well on occasions like this to take stock, educationally, of the things we have done. It is a far cry from the first school in Hermon to this beautiful structure we are to dedicate tonight. We are pleased to see this progress and the growth of such beautiful school as this, where the children of all may have the same privileges as those

given to the rich forty years ago. The wonderful thing about the establishment of regent schools as this in this state was that it gave to those in the small villages the same privileges as those enjoyed in large cities. The Hermon School was the first of the five teacher schools to earn a high school rating, which it is now your privilege to bring into this new structure. Public opinion asserted itself, at the ratio of 113 to 2 a few months ago to bond the village of Hermon and to build this structure, and Hermon is bound to receive all honor due it for this splendid action. Some of us may wonder if it is wise to expend this amount for this enterprise, but I am sure that future years will prove that it is worth more than it cost."

Following a number by the orchestra, Dr. Delmage introduced Gaylord Chaney who gave one sentence to the program, "Our handiwork speaks for itself."

Surrogate C. G. Cheney of Canton was introduced and said in part, "As far back as I can remember, Hermon has always been an ambitious community. Whatever you had, was of the best. This spirit has been reflected in your streets, library and now this building. You have been willing to make this sacrifice for the present generation, and for posterity. I know of no better way to spend your money. You have erected a worthy monument to yourselves. It is generally recognized that this high school is to prepare students for college, and I now take pleasure in presenting Professor Corey of St. Lawrence University."

Professor Corey said, in part, "There is a difference between the artisan who toils only for creature comforts and the artist who creates, and opens up new vistas of life. Are you parents and teachers going to see that your children are taught artistry?"

E. M. McBrier, Montclair, N. J., native of Hermon, who had rendered financial assistance as well as advisor, was introduced and stated that visits to his old home town marked the best times he had ever had. He discoursed on the advantages of knowing how to work and play together. Then he took occasion to compliment Messrs. Lansing and Green, Architects, for carrying out a splendid ideal in the new school building. "We must have ideals and work together to make Hermon the prettiest town in New York State."

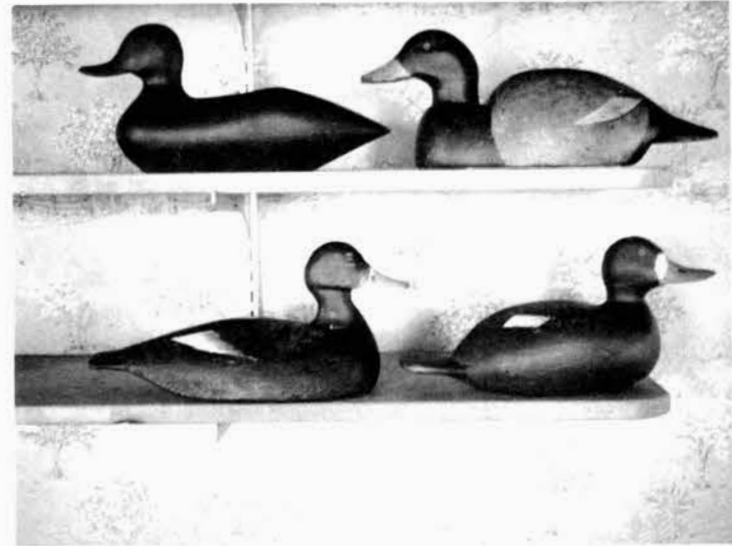


This is the old Hermon High School that was replaced by the (modern) school in this story.

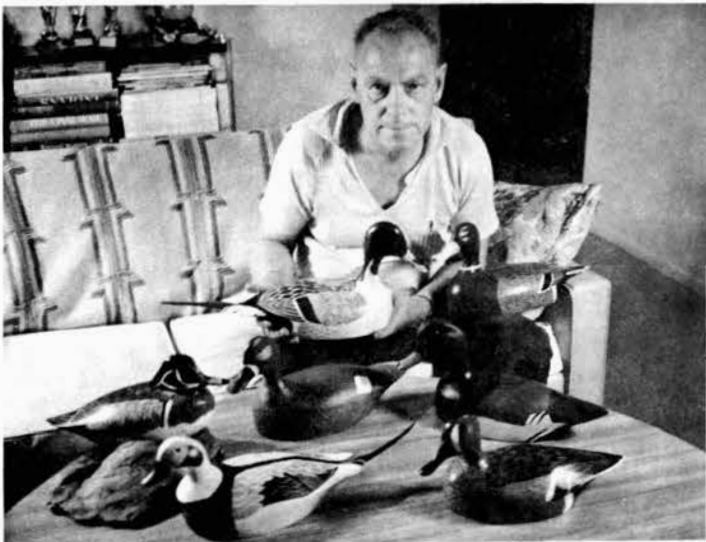
TO DECOY
A
DUCK



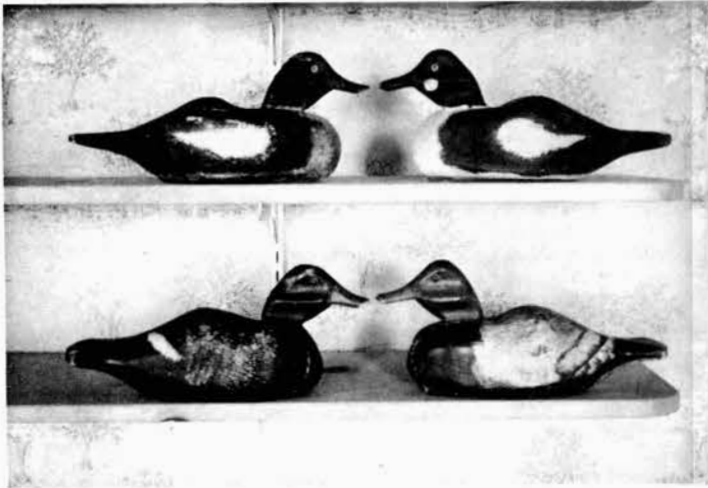
Robert Belyea, Potsdam, surrounded by some of his fine work. The blackducks in the foreground and in Bob's left hand are out of the author's hunting rig. The broadbills on his lap won best of show at the Toronto decoy contest.



Decoys used on the St. Lawrence and Black Lake. Top row left to right, broadbill from Black Lake by unknown maker; broadbill by Will Morton c 1900 repainted by Frank Combs. Bottom row left to right, broadbill by Livingston c 1935; broadbill c 1930 by unknown maker.



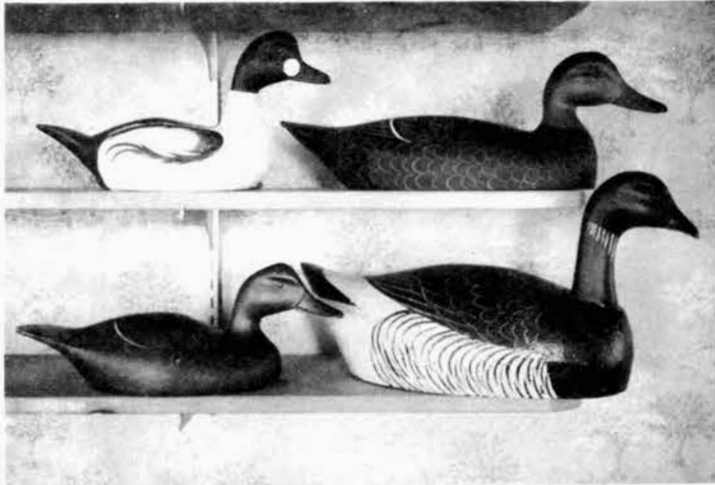
Bill Massey, Massena, is shown with some of his decoys. Most of these decoys will never decoy a duck, since they will end up on somebody's mantel.



Examples of Frank Louis's "Ogdensburg Humpbacks". Top row a hen and drake whistlers c 1915; bottom row, left to right, broadbill c 1910 and redhead c 1910.



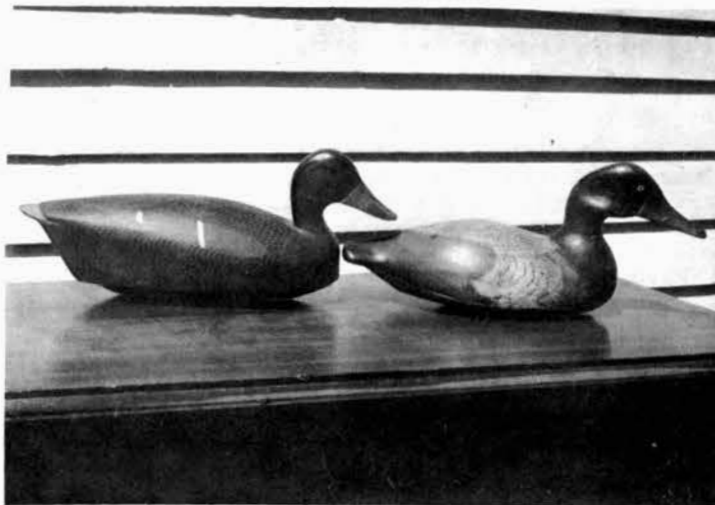
Bill Aiken, Chippewa Bay, in his shop showing off some of his fine carving. Roy Conklin painted all of his decoys. Bill's decoys show his fine workmanship.



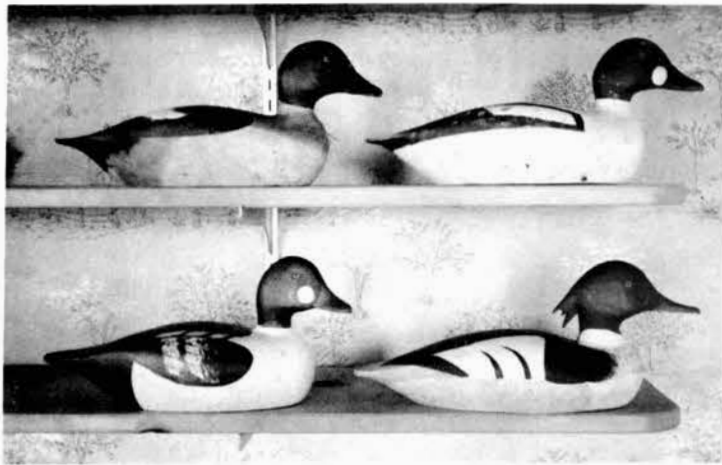
Roy Conklin decoys. Top left, whistler c 1944; bottom left, blackduck c 1930; bottom right, brant c 1950. Decoy at top right was made by Bill Aiken and painted by Roy.



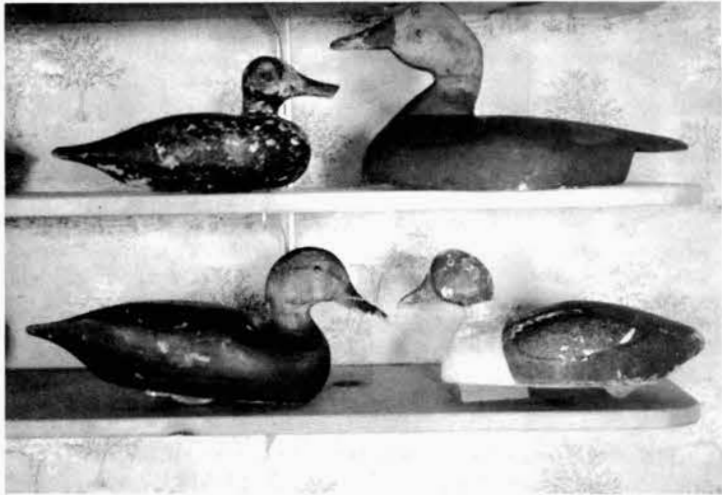
Edward Rheome, Ogdensburg, looks with pride on a few of the many, many decoys he has made over the last fifty years.



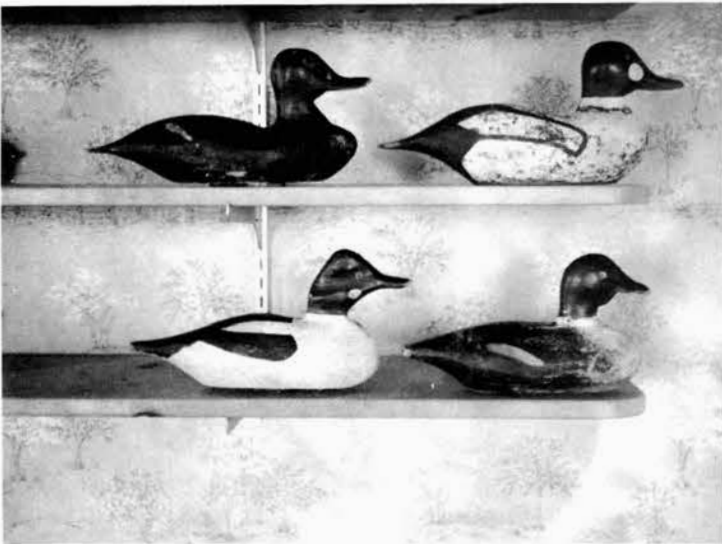
Decoys by Ivan Delair c 1930 on the left and a nice canvasback c 1920 by John LaFlair. These decoys are not in the author's collection, but are owned by Parker Connor, Richmond, Va.



Examples of the work of Rosh Douglas. Top row are a pair of whistlers c 1930; bottom row left to right, whistler, repainted by Don Ashwood; merganser c 1955. This was the first merganser Mr. Douglas made.



More county decoys used to bring in the ducks, top left to right, broadbill (could be an early Louis) c 1900; canvasback by Hyatt c 1920; bottom left to right blackduck by Douglas c 1930; whistler by unknown maker.



Decoys that bring in the ducks, bottom a pair of whistlers by Ernest Bloodough c 1920; top row are two very interesting decoys from Black Lake by an unknown maker.

diamond year

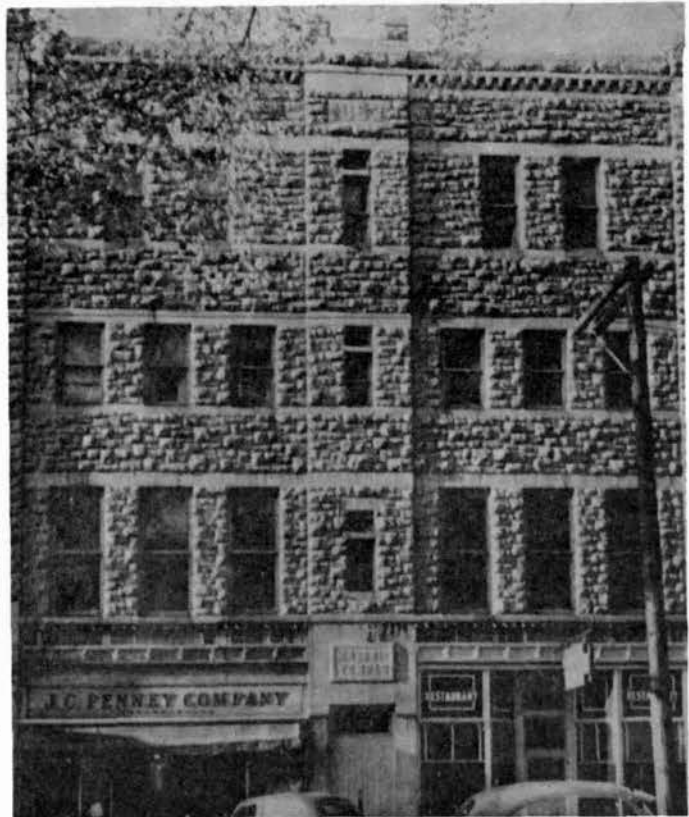
MASONIC TEMPLE CORNER STONE

At the annual meeting of Gouverneur Lodge #217 F & AM held December, 20, 1892 the question of securing more suitable quarters was discussed. It was moved and carried that the trustees be authorized to look up a lot for the purpose of erecting a Masonic temple. On January 13, 1893, the trustees reported that they could purchase what was known as the Deacon Thayer property on E. Main St. for the sum of \$3900, and on January 17 the trustees were authorized to purchase the property. A committee consisting of John McCarty, N. B. Thayer, and A. B. Cutting was appointed to solicit funds, and a second committee composed of John Webb, B. G. Parker, D. J. Whitney, Albert Hill, T. J. Whitney, and Charles McCarty was appointed to make arrangements for obtaining plans for the proposed temple.

On Thursday, May 18th, work was commenced on removing the existing house, and the following Monday men were busy digging the cellar. The cornerstone was laid Thursday, August 10, 1893. Members of Gouverneur lodge and visitors from other lodges took part in the ceremonies. There was a parade, music, and speeches. The silver trowel used in laying the cornerstone was presented to Gouverneur Lodge #217 together with a silver souvenir plaque by Dr. J. B. Carpenter on March 20, 1894. Since that time it has been on display in the club rooms.

The temple is of four stories - stone and brick - the front being of celebrated Gouverneur blue marble. The first floor was reserved for commercial rentals, the second floor contains the lounge room, secretary's office, game room, modern kitchen, and dining room (formerly a ball room). The third floor contains lodge rooms. The fourth floor, formerly the dining room and kitchen, is no longer in use.

(The above information was taken from the CENTENNIAL HISTORY of Gouverneur Lodge #217 F & AM written in 1951 by Gordon J. Butler.)



Masonic Temple-Gouverneur, N. Y.
Corner Stone Laying- Aug. 10, 1893



The Demise of Hermon School

(Continued from Page 11)

Architects Lansing and Green were introduced to the meeting, as was J. O. Stamp, decorator, who spoke briefly and complimented the board of education on their high ideals expressed to him during the time of the finishing of the building.

ALL MODERN

At the time of the building of the Hermon High School comfort as well as health was considered. The ventilation in the Hermon school provided 30 cubic feet of fresh air per minute per pupil. Ventilating shafts were also provided for the foul air to be discharged outside. This, in school architecture was known as combination of gymnasium and auditorium plan.

Locker rooms and shower baths were provided for the gymnasium, dressing rooms, toilet facilities for visiting athletes, toilet rooms, lockers and drinking fountains for pupils on each floor. The heating system met the state requirements, and consisted of steam heat carried to the different rooms in fireproof pipes.

One of the features stressed was the lunch room, with electric stoves, tables and cupboards. Here the pupils could

eat their lunch and space was provided for a domestic science course and equipment.

Everything looked good for the Hermon High School for the coming year. Vernon Green said the new school would add incentive for better school work. The school board was optimistic about the future, and the cost of this building would be defrayed in a short time.

At the time of the dedication, William Spencer, a graduate of Clarkson College, Potsdam was principal. The rest of the faculty consisted of Monica Buckley of Penn Yan; Ileene Steele of Heuvelton, Eva Fairbanks of Hermon, Gertrude Neadom, of Hermon, and Miss Marguerite Constance of Cape Vincent.

Little did the builders and planners of the Hermon High School dream of the day when the building would outlive its usefulness. In the early '60's when the Hermon DeKalb Central School was dedicated, the Hermon school became a grade school for the first five grades of the community of Hermon. Since the closing of school in June, 1968 the windows of the Hermon High school have been boarded, and desks, equipment, books and whatever could be used in the recently enlarged Hermon-DeKalb Central school have been taken to that school in East DeKalb. The young children of Hermon and DeKalb will be taken by school buses to the Hermon-DeKalb Central School, this fall. A new era in education has begun.

JUNE TOUR



The weather was typical of St. Lawrence County Historical Association tour weather--warm, sunny and good for taking pictures--on June 8 for the first tour of the 1968 season.

To celebrate our coming of age, (we are now 21 years old) we took a tour to Sunday Rock in South Colton. Having partaken of a bountiful repast at Colton-Pierrepoint Central School, historian Lorena Reed started us on school buses toward the gravesite of Jesse Colton Higley and his wife. There the Girl Scout troops of Colton unveiled a memorial monument to the couple, and gave an original choral reading on the life of Colton's namesake. The monument had been provided by a fund started in 1964, augmented by the Colton Town Board and placed in Pleasant Mound Cemetery.

At Sunday Rock the plaque to the now-twice-moved boulder on Rt. 56 was shown. It has been set into cement beside the roadside rest stop on land given by Mrs. John Swift. Supervisor George Swift spoke at the site, giving a short history of the rock, and why it is so named, and how the Sunday Rock Association happened to be formed in 1925 to Preserve Sunday Rock.

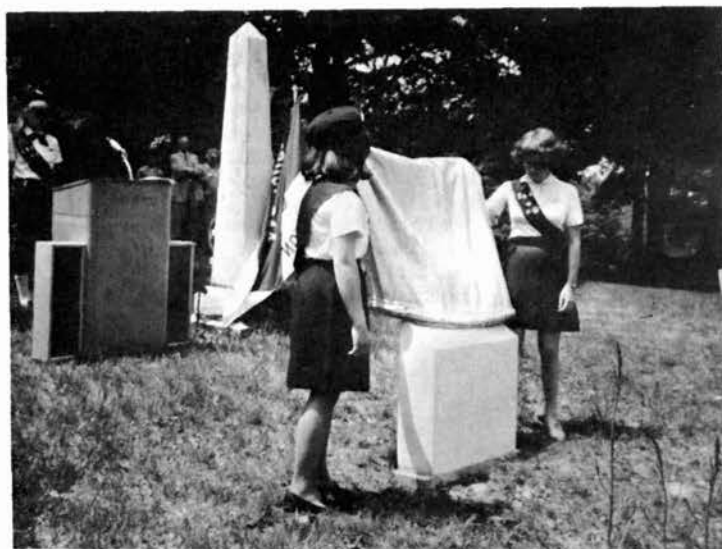
Following this the loaded buses toured the Higley Flow State Campsite. There also two graves found by the workers have been set aside, eventually to be suitably marked.

Transportation for the tour, plus the facilities of the school for the covered dish luncheon for nearly 80 members of the Historical Association, were provided through the co-operation of Supervising Principal Michael H. Corbett. There were eight town historians present as well as the County Historian and representatives of other historical associations in the county.



Supervisor George Swift, Colton, speaking at Sunday Rock on June 8 to members of the St. Lawrence County Historical Association.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX



Two Colton Girl Scouts unveiling Higley monument in Pleasant Mound Cemetery, Colton, during St. Lawrence County Historical Association Tour Saturday.



LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

Historians have recently been attending conferences with scuba divers, underwater archeologists, conservation and historic restoration personnel, in an effort to develop a rapport in these fields. The historian is being more and more drawn into present and future exploration--of space below the waters as well as above it.

History is not merely a record of the past, it is the story of people, their ways and lives. The new research field of underwater archeology naturally leads into history. The serious diver researches long both before and after underwater finds. Finally he must consult the historian in his exhaustive reconstruction of past lives, loves and ways as read in the underwater graves of ships, goods and men. These tombstones to man's daring and searches for a better way are solid fare to the underwater archeologist as well as to the historian he consults.

We are persuaded to assist wherever feasible in legitimate inquiries for information. We are urged to encourage the serious diver in handling finds in a proper and responsible manner. We provide display places for exhibitable materials.

Just as in the past the historian has assisted in the assembling of noteworthy personages' memorabilia, and in the proper researching of prehistoric and Indian artifacts, now we cooperate with the new profession, hobby and sport of underwater research.



Parishville Historical Association

By ELSIE F. BRESEE

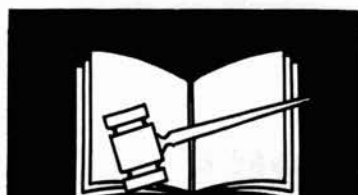
The Annual Bazaar, luncheon and open house at the museum was held on Saturday, Aug. 24. The theme was the Country Store. It was held in the town hall, as well as the luncheon. We had a nice day and large attendance, with 180-190 being served luncheon. Dwight Church of \$5 Photo of Canton was on hand to take pictures. These were excellent, especially our men's group playing checkers around the potbellied stove; our elderly ladies under the large umbrella, and the museum group, as well as individuals, with counter displays. This proved to be a big financial success.

We have started a new project this summer--tape recording our programs. Dr. Max Thaler joined our Association this summer and through his aid we acquired a fine machine. Our committee, Dr. Thaler, Alta Waite and Norene Forrest initiated the recorder on Aug. 24, by recording remarks from many of our members and workers. This has proven a most interesting play back. We hope to make a more serious use of this recorder as we continue our historical programs.



Potsdam Museum

Among the summer programs a House Tour was held Sept. 28. Seven houses in Potsdam were open to the public, various architectural styles and furnishings shown. It was sponsored by the AAUW. Homes were open from noon to 4:30. A Linda Richards exhibit and an exhibit of watch fobs were among other special showings this summer.



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

One of the most important and rewarding activities of our Association is our summer tours. The fine planning of the late Doris Planty made these tours popular. This year we have had the able and resourceful planning of Lawrence G. Bovard and Bruce VanBuren, coping with a multitude of details to bring to pass the pleasant and smoothly run tours we have been enjoying.

A tour gives the opportunity to view the early beginnings that have become a part of history, the birthplace of a person or an event that began like a half hidden spring from which flows a streamlet nourishing a great river, in a historical sense, the mainstream of American history.

Viewing the birthplace of one of St. Lawrence County's sons who made the national scene, perhaps looking at his native home, the church and the school he attended, helps us better to understand the environment that moulded his career.

And while we are making these journeys, we are passing through the changing landscape of our county, which like our whole state has infinite variety, from the high wooded mountains and calm lakes of the Adirondack region to the expansive farmlands on to the mighty St. Lawrence. These scenes do not shout at one for attention like the awesome mountain scenery of the West, but smile modestly and quietly, beckoning one on until he wants to live among them always.

Our fall get togethers, following a full summer of country-wide events, invite one and all to attend. See you at the annual meeting!

Eugene Hatch



An Ogdensburg Newspaper Item
(date unknown)

A graphophone entertainment was given at Harmony Hall Tuesday night by the Ogdensburg City Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar Club which has made a decided "hit" in this with surrounding towns. To the excellent management of Prof. Green the entertainment probably owes a good share of its success. Among the selections which won the most applause was the wonderful artistry in the playing of Miss Pansy Young, a child of barely 15 years.

Miss Nita Wood followed with a pretty solo entitled the "Dance of the Diamonds" and also accompanied the various selections played by the Club. Mrs. Frank Green's guitar playing was excellent and was encored repeatedly. The graphophone was introduced and its life-like production of sound aroused great enthusiasm. Mr. H. L. McCarter managed the instrument in Heuvelton tonite and will no doubt pack the house through their well known talent.

TALC INDUSTRY

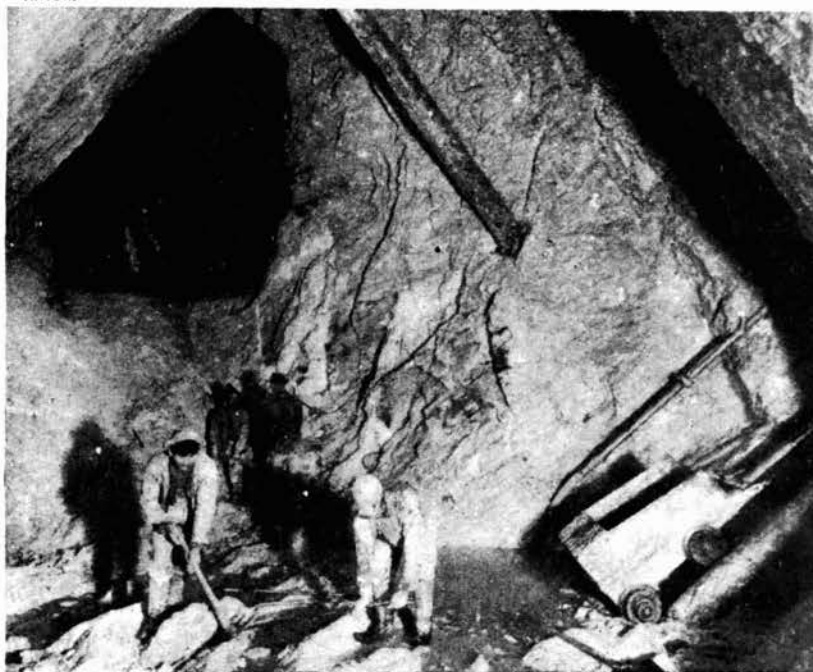
(Continued from Page 8)

is supplied by the water of the Oswegatchie, and is more than ample. When the talc reaches the mill it is broken by sledges into sizes suitable for the Blake crusher, through which all of it passes and drops to a corrugated Cornish roll, where it is still further reduced. After these two crushing processes the unevenly-ground talc is lifted by an endless chain, to which buckets are attached, and dropped into Griffin pulverizers, where it is ground by attrition. From the pulverizers the talc is sucked by a current of air and settled into huge drums by the deflection of the current. The air current exhausts itself in a room with canvas walls, and it takes with it to this room, where it settles, some two per cent. of the more finely-ground talc. That which is deposited in the hoppers is taken in cars to the final grinding in Alsing cylinders. These cylinders are about six feet in diameter and from eight to ten feet long. They are lined with porcelain brick two by three by six inches in size. Each cylinder is filled to about one-third with round flint pebbles brought from Greenland or Labrador, those from Greenland being preferred. These pebbles are about $1\frac{1}{4}$ inch to $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter, and are of a stone very similar to the Indian arrow-heads with which we are familiar. The porcelain lining for a 6-feet by 8-feet cylinder weighs 2,500 pounds. In a cylinder of the size given $3\frac{1}{2}$ tons of pebbles are used. The lining generally lasts about three to four years; the pebbles split before they wear out, and each year eight hundred pounds of

pebbles must be added to each cylinder. When the talc is deposited in the cylinder the manhole is closed and the cylinder is revolved for about three and one-half to four hours at the rate of twenty revolutions to the minute. At the end of this time the manhole is removed and a grating fine enough to retain the pebbles is substituted. The cylinder is then started at half speed, and the talc is run out through the grating. The product now goes through a bolt to take out any foreign substances, and it is then dropped into the packing-boxes, and in putting it in bags the method is the same as that employed in an ordinary flour mill. For domestic use the talc is put into paper bags, each bag holding fifty pounds; but for export, burlap bags are used, and these hold from one hundred to one hundred and sixty pounds each. From the mills the ground talc is taken to the station in teams, and here again an expensive haul is met, as the finished product has to stand a further tax before it is delivered on the cars. With the completion of the railway branch such expenses will be considerably curtailed.

The growing demand by paper-makers in Europe for talc is the greatest testimony to its value. Though the best clays in the world are found in France and Germany, more and more talc is sent to these countries every year. Last season talc was sent to these cities among others in Europe—Hamburg, Havre, Antwerp, London, Bordeaux, Stettin, Trieste, and Pasages. At present only enough talc is mined and ground to supply the unstimulated demand. As soon as the old fogies among the paper-makers know as much as their more advanced competitors knew several years ago, the mining and milling capacity will have to be increased several times over. And such an increase will be a most excellent thing for Gouverneur and that section of New York. The mines and mills will furnish steady, healthful, and remunerative employment for a large number of men. This will increase the population and its prosperity. Then, in doing a larger business, the talc miners and millers will very naturally abandon all antiquated methods.

(Continued on Page 18)



INTERIOR OF MINE.



EXTERIOR OF ONE OF THE MINES.

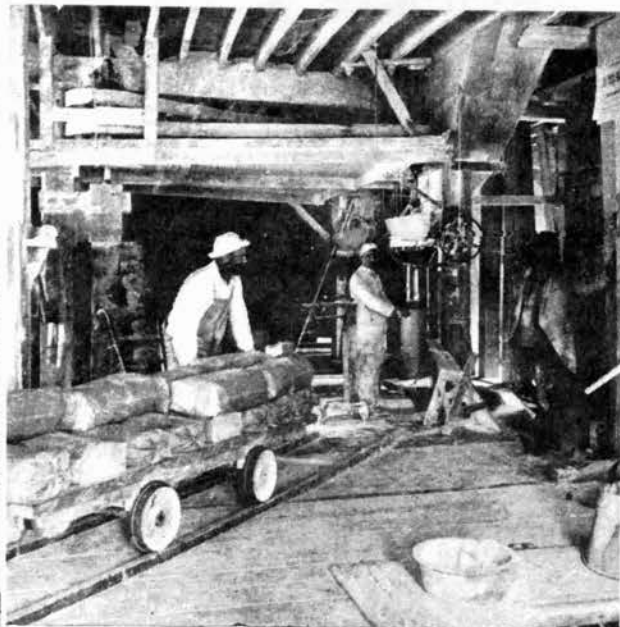


OLD-FASHIONED WAY OF HAULING TALC.

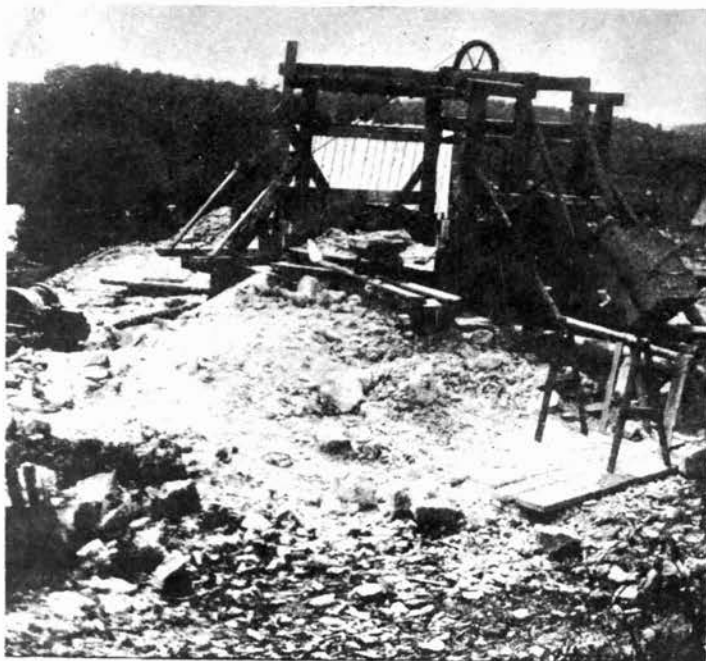
TALC INDUSTRY
(Continued from Page 17)



THE MOUTH OF ONE OF THE MINES.



PACKING MANUFACTURED TALC.



MINING BY CABLE.



A TALC DUMP.

A CURIOUS INDUSTRY
OF NORTHERN NEW YORK.—

PHOTOGRAPHS BY J. C. HEMMENT.—



EXTERIOR OF ONE OF THE SEVEN MILLS.

As I Knew Frank Nash Cleaveland

(Continued from Page 6)

was invested in first mortgages on St. Lawrence County farm property, his detailed knowledge of the county real estate history as well as his familiarity with property values and land boundaries were a great asset to the Board and the Executive Committee. His knowledge also of the university, its history and traditions, its needs and possibilities for the future were intimate and exhaustive.

OUTDOORSMAN

Those who knew Frank Cleaveland only during his later years would not think of him as an outdoorsman, but he loved many of the outdoor activities and followed them, especially in his younger days. His college course in botany gave him a knowledge of and lasting interest in the wildflowers. He was a true conservationist long before Theodore Roosevelt and Gifford Pinchot gave its present meaning to the term. Inspired by his course in mineralogy under Dr. J. H. Chapin he became a "rock-hound." His collection of St. Lawrence County rocks and minerals was extensive and he also collected in the area for friends at a distance. His herbarium and mineral collection are both now the property of the University.

He was an enthusiastic and expert camper. For several years following their graduation from college, a group of Canton young people including Edward, Percy and Harriet Bugbee, J. Clarence and Frederick Lee, Ernest and Clara Weaver (later Mrs. Nelson Robinson), Nelson Robinson, Abbie Kendall (later Mrs. Frank Cleaveland) and Carrie Jackson (later Mrs. George Sawyer) and friends from elsewhere camped in the "South Woods," usually at "The Bog" on the Raquette River at the mouth of the Jordan River. (Later called Hollywood, this is now "drowned" under the waters backed up by the dam at South Colton. In these parties Frank was "purveyor," planning and collecting the necessary equipment, supplies and transportation. His shotgun helped supply fresh meat, his axe and knife made many ingenious devices for camp comfort. This was in a day when everything, from tents and boats (including his "Nisi Prius") to salt and pepper boxes as well as the campers had to be hauled by team over dusty roads the 30-odd miles from Canton to the campsite.

Frank's first craft that "Nisi Prius," was a small Rushton-built rowboat. During the young lawyer's stay in Morristown, he spent much of his leisure time with it on the St. Lawrence, exploring the islands in the river as well as crossing to Brockville or just going for a row at sunset or in the moonlight. But this boat was used mainly on the Grass River. At that time a trip up the Grass usually meant a row or paddle at least as far as Woodcock's Rapids, often up to High Falls (where Pyrites was later built). To view the High Falls by moonlight was a favorite expedition.

In the winter of 1888-89, the Rushton Boat Factory built the "Cheemaun" to order for Frank and Ledyard Hale. This is a smoothskin, open-hold canoe with decks like the famous Adirondack guide-boats. The following summer Frank took his fiancée, Abbie Kendall, up river many times in the "Cheemaun." In the years following his marriage and up to his death, one of his greatest pleasures was a picnic up-river in "Cheemaun" with his wife and daughter. Often they were joined by Will Manley and his family and by other friends. In those days a trip up-river was preceded by a half-mile walk to the boathouse carrying a big picnic basket laden with food and dishes.

Frank was one of those who joined J. H. Rushton in founding the St. Lawrence Canoe Club in the early '80s. It was doubtless this friendship with the boat-builder which caused him likewise to join the American Canoe Association and attend one or more of its meetings at the Thousand Islands. When the Stillwater Club was founded in 1893, he was one of the original members. But as his law practice and his work as Secretary of the university demanded more and more of his time, he dropped his membership in these organizations.

In the mid-'80s Canton was swept by a new craze. Frank was one of those who bought a toboggan. Night after night he drove around town picking up his crowd, the toboggan towed behind his sleigh. The first year the slide was built at the

top of College Street, about where the Beta House now stands. Next year two slides were erected (one by Ansell Watson), on either side of the Grass River above the Main Street bridges and running out onto the river ice. Many of the young people made toboggan suits--hip-length coats of grey woolen Canadian blankets, with red knit stocking caps or toques and broad tubular-knit sashes of scarlet wool. The girls made skirts to match their coats. The men wore red woolen stockings, hip-length over their trousers. They were a gay and picturesque throng when they set out for an evening's fun.

THE CANTON CLUB

There were few movements for the improvement of Canton in which Frank was not a participant. He was one of the original group of business and professional men who founded the Club (now the Canton Club) in 1886 and was its president at the time of its incorporation three years later. He likewise was a supporter and advisor to the Canton Free Library from its inception. When a member of the school board, he worked for the erection of the building on upper Court Street which served Canton High School until the building of the new consolidated school on upper State Street.

In the fall of 1889, shortly before his marriage, Frank purchased from J. A. Armstrong the house on University Avenue which was his home for the remainder of his life. On Dec. 16, 1889, he was married in the Universalist Church to Miss Abbie Kendall whom he had first met during college days and who had been one of several of the "woods parties." To them was born one daughter, Dorothy Kendall, the author of this memoir. In 1911-12 materialized his dream of a bigger and finer house in the rebuilding and enlarging of the home on University Avenue. This is now the home of Dr. Louis Stein.

No man was ever more devoted to home and family than he. He had a well-stocked personal library and read widely in the best of books and magazines. Dickens and Scott were favorite authors and his daughter well remembers his reading aloud of *DOMBEY AND SON* and other favorites.

When news of his death at Clifton Springs, New York, on March 6, 1922, was received in Canton, the flags on the University were flown at half-mast and classes were suspended. At his funeral, the Universalist Church was filled to capacity. Faculty and trustees attended in a body and all business on Main Street was suspended that business and professional men might attend. Many alumni and trustees came from a distance. He lies in Fairview Cemetery, overlooking the river and hills he loved.

EPITAPH

His life was well summed up by the "Rounder" of the St. Lawrence Plaindealer when he wrote, "... He was a valuable citizen, interested in all good things. He was a student, a devoted husband and father, a staunch friend and he will be missed by very many, not only in Canton but by those far removed. His life offers much by way of example to younger men. What he did, he did well. His searches were works of art in their line. This was also true of his work as secretary of St. Lawrence University. Loyal he was to home, to alma mater, to friends, to fraternity, his town, county and country. His integrity was never once questioned. No man was more faithful to his duties. Such traits are qualities a man can be proud of and Frank N. Cleaveland possessed them all. He loved to live and see others live."

Annual
Meeting
OCTOBER 12

Our members write



LAKE OZONIA

--I know the picture marked Leonard Camp is the old Prentice log hotel and before a porch was put onto the front, I believe it was put on by William Newell between 1900 and 1904. Then Robert Day took over. It looks natural to me. The view of Fernwood from the lake may have been taken before the boat house was built as it does not show. They are all so familiar to me, the whole issue was interesting.

Neva Day
Hopkinton Historian

We were pleased to see our father's article in the July "Quarterly" and from correspondence he left know he must have sent it just before he died June 16. At 79 he remained alert and interested until the last moment.

The Fuller Family

(Mr. Fuller enriched our archives by several unpublished articles, copies of some he had published and a complete booklength manuscript of life in Hermon as a young boy saw it. Called "I Called It Fun." We expect to use excerpts from these in our publication from time to time. Editor.)

TROUT LAKE

The July issue was to me the most interesting ever published as I have been a Trout Laker for 63 years. Harry Bell and I started in 1905 putting up a tent next to the Henry Bullis camp (later owned by Ernest McMillan) and staying for a week or two every summer. Later we both bought camps.

I enclose a picture of the Pavilion which Gardner built in front of the hotel and which did not burn when the hotel did. About 1906 when it was taken youngsters used to get together evenings to sing the old songs.



The other picture I enclose we took of something I'd like to learn more about. It was a log cabin, built by a man who lived there alone, on the opposite side of the road and up the road from the old hotel lot. We called it the Trout Lake Hermit's home. Harry Bell and I visited, as few did, and found the "hermit" a most interesting man, but as he would bring out an old chair and a couple of soap boxes, we would visit in the yard and never had a chance to see inside.

He urged us to come back and we did nearly every day. We never learned his name or heard it called anything but Hermit's Camp. A few years later both were gone when we went down. I'd like to know more about the camp and the old owner.

Roy H. Bassett
Canton, N. Y.

September Tour



Franklin County was host at a tour Sept. 14. Two of the homes viewed and visited are shown. The Plumb home, a very early Federal stone home built in 1838 in North Bangor, was the last on the tour where a lovely tea was served by the Plumb families.



Greek Revival with most unusual Gothic arches in pediment. There were at least three of these in Malone. H. J. Swinney, director Adirondack Museum, was the tour guide of the architectural masterpieces of Malone.

Bertrand Snell Story

(Continued from Page 4)

was receiving national attention, and his party gave him the difficult task of controlling the events in Chicago. In 1936 he again chaired the convention and saw Alf. M. Landon chosen. Popular Franklin D. Roosevelt soundly defeated the Kansan that November. In his final trip to a national convention as a delegate, Bert Snell in 1940 once again saw an unsuccessful candidate put forth by his party. He had retired from the Congress in 1938, but he would spiritedly retain interest in government and party affairs until his death in 1958. Three of the conventions he had attended had sent forth successful nominees.

SEAWAY AND SUFFRAGE

In the Congress Bert Snell was generally known as a staunch advocate of conservatism in government, but he was a prime mover for legislation in several areas that would have a profound effect on 20th century American life. In April, 1918, he introduced a bill to survey the St. Lawrence River with a view toward deepening it for ocean-going vessels. The early attempts failed, but Snell lived to see the construction of the St. Lawrence Seaway and one of the two American locks named for him. The Snell forestry bill of 1920 dealt with a subject in which the congressman had been directly interested in business. This was the first attempt by the federal government to formulate a national forestry policy. He was a serious promoter of legislation for the women's suffrage movement which resulted in the 18th amend-

Early in his career in Washington, Snell was interested in legislating prohibition--the 19th amendment--but by the early 1930's his position changed and his was the only repeal vote cast among the northern New York legislators when he had concluded that the legislation was not satisfactory. Prohibition, the major political issue of that year, provided an incident that Mr. Snell described about the 1932 convention. "In particular, he remembered with amusement, the experience of losing all his gavels, he, as permanent chairman, used to preside, and finally, having to use a 'bung starter' from a beer barrel taken from a saloon across the street as a gavel. After his gavels had been lost, someone hurried to the saloon to obtain the 'bung starter,' the mallet used to force the plug from barrels.

Remembering the 1932 episode of his lost gavels, Mr. Snell took precautionary measures at the Cleveland proceedings four years later when he was honored a second time with election to the permanent chairmanship. That his gavel might not again disappear, Mr. Snell had a police guard stationed constantly near the permanent chairman's rostrum, keeping a wary eye on the mallet," (Watertown Daily Times, August 22, 1956)

HAPPY CONGRESSMAN

Despite the lack of the intimate closeups of political personalities via television cameras and the American citizens' opportunities to see so much of their leaders, Bertrand Snell of Potsdam achieved national prominence. "When Mr. Snell was elected to a seat in the House of Representatives in 1915, he had achieved his personal political goal. In the years from then until his retirement, he was to be considered by his party colleagues for gubernatorial, senatorial, vice-presidential and presidential nominations, but he gave no encouragement to any of these movements. Rather, he frequently averred that he was quite happy in the House. At the 1932 convention, when his name was formally presented for the vice-presidential nomination by a Texan, R. R. Creager, Mr. Snell declined," (Watertown Daily Times, February 3, 1958)

During the 1968 convention season, much discussion has been made that the convention procedure is no longer relevant to the political party process. Perhaps this year's are the last as we know them now. At any rate, Bertrand H. Snell contributed his part to this colorful aspect of America's political past.

OGDENSBURG FLASHBACK

By GEORGE LIEBLER

Now that the last Commencement exercise of the A. Barton Hepburn Hospital School of Nursing is a matter of history, it might be well to flash-back to the beginning of Ogdensburg's citadel of mercy. When Fr. Picquet first established Fort La Presentation and barracks, he had his humble dwelling within the walls of the stockade. Nathan Ford as an agent of Samuel Ogden when he first arrived in these parts resided within the barracks. Later he built for himself a fine stone mansion on the lot which would now be directly behind Notre Dame Church.

After Nathan Ford died, the Ford Mansion was left idle for a number of years and when Father Lemerrier came to Ogdensburg he foresaw the value of purchasing the former Ford property. As a matter of fact, there was a time when church services were held in the mansion prior to the construction of Notre Dame church.

Then a time came when Fr. Lemerrier was in urgent need of funds and he sold the mansion to Sister Dorothy who made the purchase in the name of the Gray Nuns. That was in 1863 and was the start of the first City Orphanage which was in operation until 1879. In the year 1885 the Gray Nuns upon the request of Bishop Wadhams opened a Convent in the Ford Mansion. This developed into a home for the aged of the Ogdensburg City Hospital and Orphan Asylum.

In March of the year 1900 the Mayor of Ogdensburg George Hall obtained the sum of \$10,000 to start building a hospital on the present site. George Hall later contributed the sum of \$58,000 to complete the job. However, it was not until 1918 when A. Barton Hepburn upon his death endowed the hospital with the sum of \$450,000 that the hospital complex was enlarged...a north wing added as well as a Nurses' home. Ogdensburg owes a great deal to these great public benefactors. A. Barton Hepburn, altho not born in this city, nevertheless contributed much to this community.



City Hospital, Ogdensburg, N. Y.



pitcairn

The Land of a King

By EDNA HOSMER
TOWN OF PITCAIRN HISTORIAN

Mr. Henry Pearson-postmaster, politician, and farmer-took very seriously an offer out out by a seed company and farm equipment firm of prizes offered to anyone, anywhere who could raise the most potatoes from two and three-fourths pounds of seed.

He therefore carefully fitted a piece of ground a few rods east of Pitcairn Cemetery. Four hills of potatoes were planted from each eye, which had been meticulously split four ways. With the greatest precision they were cultivated and fertilized with water leached through a barrel of manure. It is said that he wore a path by his many trips back and forth each day to the patch to watch the progress of growth.

At last came the time of digging and the County Fair for first competition. People came with their crop in market baskets on their arms, others with bushel baskets; still others with wheelbarrows full, but amazingly, in drove Mr. Pearson with a team of horses and a wagon full. He had produced 1,070 pounds from one pound of seed and 1,018 lbs. from another pound of seed and 485 lbs. from three-fourths pound of seed of Bromel Beauty, nearly 43 bushels. Of course, he was pronounced winner. Then he was off to the State Fair, outstripping all others there. The next step was the Universal Exposition at St. Louis (World's Fair), where he was titled "World Champion Potato King."

He was awarded medals, certificates, farm machinery and money, but most important of all he made the name Pearson and Pitcairn famous by his great achievement.



Research

John Thomas of DeGrasse and Richard Palmer of Utica are collecting material for a story on Clifton Mines and would like to hear from any readers or members that might have pertinent information. When completed, their story will carry the history of Clifton Mines, from the first discoveries prior to the Civil War of vast quantities of magnetic iron ore, to the final exploitation of the mines by the Hanna Mining Co. during and after World War II. Chapters will be devoted to the construction of the 24-mile wooden railroad from East DeKalb to Clifton; the development of the village of Clarksboro and first hand accounts of operations at the mines.

Thomas and Palmer have spent more than two years gathering and compiling scarce material from dusty attics, newspaper files and official records. Anyone who might have materials on the subject are asked to contact Mr. Thomas at DeGrasse.

Mr. Varick Sanford informs Malcolm Goodelle that the diary he is seeking (see July issue) is the diary contained right in "Early History of Hopkinton," that of Elisha Risdon.

In a clipping which T. D. Seymour Bassett, Curator, Wilbur Collection, Guy Bailey Library at University of Vermont in Burlington has, reference is made to Mrs. D. F. Fearl of Hopkinton. She had an 1816 Brattleboro Bible and an 1822 New Haven, Vt., imprint of Thomas a'Kempis. He is looking for descendants of Mrs. (DeForest) Fearl whose great, grandfather, Ansell Merritt came to Hopkinton before 1825 from Fair Haven, Vt., and/or the whereabouts of the books.

Ansell d. 1841 ac 73 and his wife Betsey 1862 ac 91. Their daughter Charlotte E. Merritt (1800-1883) md. Elias Post (1798-1885) and their son Truman E. Post md. Harriet J. French and their daughter Charlotte Post md. DeForest Fearl. She d. 1952 at 89.

By now members have received Index for Volumes 1-12 as a bonus to membership. Extra copies may be secured for 75¢ at the History Center, Box 43, Canton, N.Y.

Why not give one to your favorite library?

Annual Meeting

Come help Clifton celebrate its 100th Birthday at our Annual Meeting, Oct. 12 at noon.

Place: Clifton-Fine Central School, Star Lake, N. Y.
Luncheon: \$1.25.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

ANNUAL REPORTS

Program: Early and present Industries in Clifton and Fine.
Program Chairman: Jeanne Reynolds.

NOTE: Thanks to those who sent back issues for our files. Several important librarians are seeking to complete their collections and these do help. Mrs. Roy Peacock, 108 Mechanic St., Antwerp, N. Y. 13608 needs: Vol. I, 1 and 2; Vol. 4, No. 1; Vol. V, No. 1; Vol. II, No. 1 and all of 1967. She will trade Vol. 2, No. 4; Vol. 9, No. 3 and 4 and Vol. 10, No. 1 as she has duplicates. Ye editor needs Vol. 8, No. 4 for files and all of Vol. 10, too.

Some new gifts

Recently the Association's collections were increased by the addition of a set of wheelwright's and blacksmith's tools from the children of the late Charles Tracy of Bigelow; and pump making tools given by Gerald Crump of Madrid.

Dorothy C. Salisbury brought us fine children's toys of 75 years ago.

We have also received several trunks full of clothing from Ruth Ellen Crawford and Helen Y. Hough; War memorabilia of Civil and Spanish-American War veterans given by Phoebe Howland Macleod. Among toys, tools and other items were some from Don Woods, David Griffiths, Emma Richardson, Flora S. Austin, Bessie Austin, Kent Seelye and the estates of Bernard Leonard, Dolly Poste and Lee N. Fuller. The two latter included some photos and manuscript items we can use in the Quarterly. Thanks to the alert members who remember us when estates are being settled.

Material is coming in for two future special editions on the Adirondack Foothills and on our Noteworthy Ladies. We can use other items for other issues, too, and all are welcome.

No publication date has yet been set for the reprint of Hough's History of St. Lawrence and Franklin Counties. Reservations are still being taken for advance price of \$12.50. After publication, price will be \$15.00. Notice will be sent to each person reserving a copy when payment is needed. Reserve now, by dropping card to Reservation of Copy, Box 43, Canton, N. Y. or to Franklin County Historical Society, Malone, N. Y., 12953, co-sponsors of the reprint.

NEEDED: Volunteer to continue indexing cemetery census records started this summer. Time consuming, perhaps boring, but necessary to good use of records at History Center. No typing, handwriting will do. Mondays or Thursdays.

Please check the address label on the back cover of this issue of the Quarterly — NOW — to determine when your membership expires. If it HAS expired, or if it will expire soon, be sure to send in your check to Treasurer David Cleland AT ONCE! Your non-profit Association cannot afford to continue sending the Quarterly to any member whose dues remain unpaid, and beginning with the January issue, the magazine will no longer go to anyone in arrears. This handy form is for your convenience — please compute the amount of unpaid dues at \$3.00 per year — and MAIL YOUR CHECK TODAY!

Mr. David Cleland, Treasurer
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