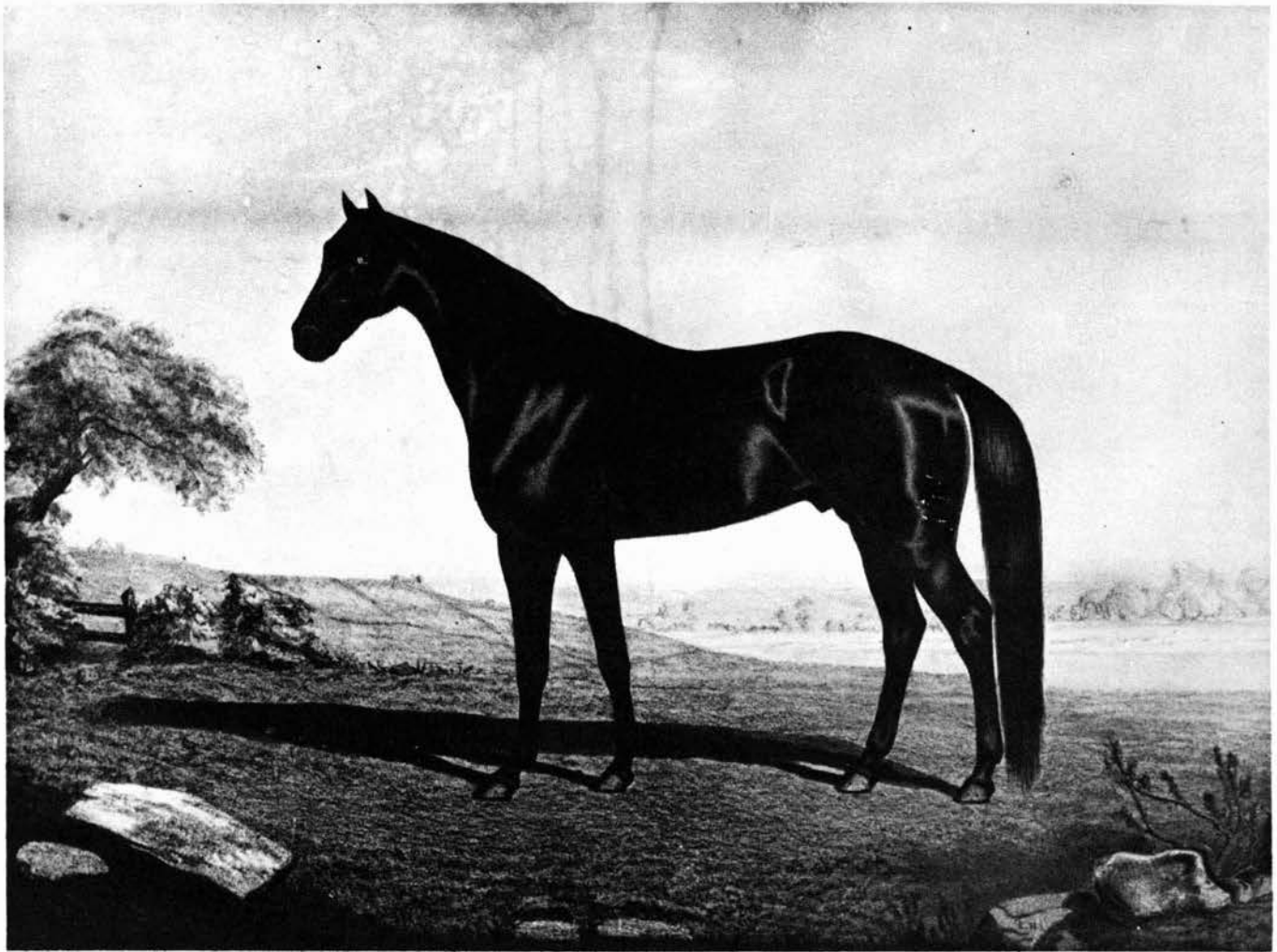


# THE QUARTERLY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION



JAN 1973

# THE QUARTERLY

Official Publication Of The St. Lawrence County Historical Association

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Cover Photo:

The cover print, is made of a poster in color drawn from life by T. Marsden. Title with it says: "Phil Sheridan" owned by J.P. Wiser, Prescott, Ont., and Robert Dalzell, Waddington, N.Y. (Original is owned by St. Lawrence University Archives.)

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# wonder horse

# Aurelius

VOL. 2.

WADDINGTON-ON-THE-ST. LAWRENCE, N. Y., MAY 2, 1895.

## THE RECORDER

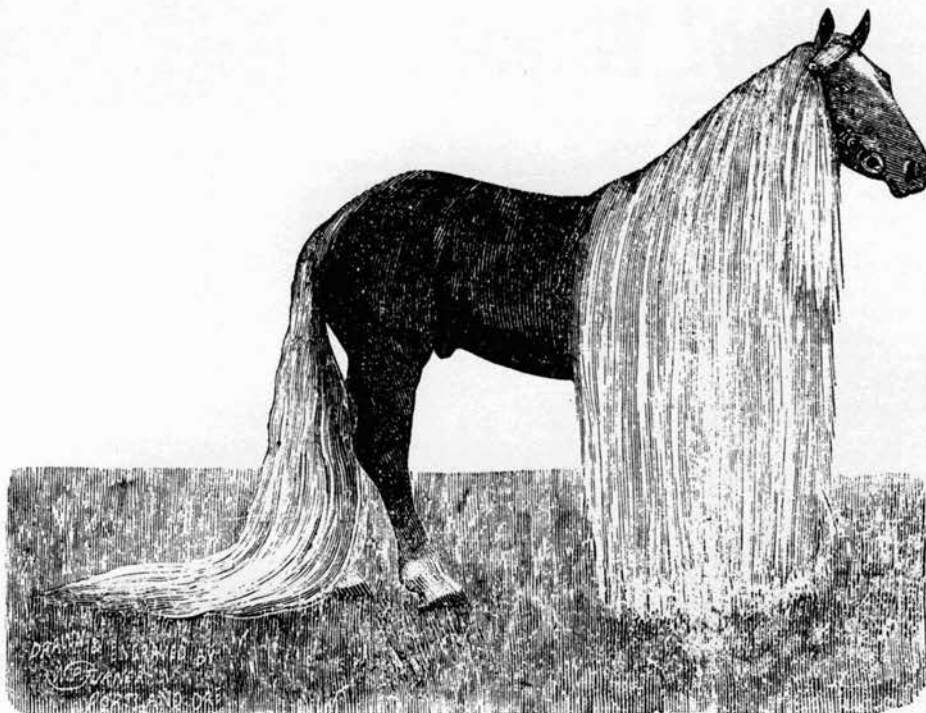
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AURELIUS.

By HORST von TAILLZ

So this beautiful horse was billed when shown at Coles' circus in Potsdam and Coles' Museum in Waddington in May of 1895.

The Waddington Recorder, published each Thursday at Waddington-on-the-St. Lawrence, in its May 2 issue gave the story of this beauty.

Aurelius, of the famed long tail and mane, was valued at \$4,000. Here controlled by L.A. Cole and J.K. Rutherford of Waddington, Aurelius had ridden ten long days in a railroad box car from Santa Anna, California under Richard Rutherford's care. The trip was routed from Southern California to Santa Fe, to Chicago, then over the Grand Trunk via Sarnia, Ontario, to Morrisburg.

Mr. Cole, one of the joint owners, met them at Morrisburg and Richard was far more fatigued than the animal who it was reported appeared rested and as fine as silk. There was a large crowd at the wharf at Waddington to greet them. However, they were disappointed as the noted mane and tail were covered with blankets. They had been kept braided all winter but soon were released and washed and combed.

The mane, a kind of silver tinged with gold, fell in waves and touched the ground--if straightened out lay on the ground for about five inches. It could be stretched over the back and easily be braided into the tail. It was so heavy that a single strand of the 8 braids was heavier than most horses tails. The foretop was over five feet long and could be spread to cover the entire front as

with a heavy veil. It was kept to one side so the horse could see.

Aurelius was fed a pressed rye straw. He weighed in at 1250, had a round, well-moulded body, heavy neck and shoulders, but no clumsy look. W. L. Forsythe of Waddington fitted him with a bright set of steel shoes before he started out--he had always gone barefoot in the west.

Apparently a stock horse of palamino, Aurelius may have helped the palamino become popular in the rest of the country. These cream-colored beauties with blond manes and tails were strictly a Western horse, a descendant of the Arabian horses taken to Spain centuries ago. They were very plentiful in California, Arizona and Oregon, and throughout the West as a "Show" pony. They were also used for work, but beautiful examples were rare.

It was about this time that palaminos had a rebirth of popularity. An admission of ten cents was charged to see Aurelius, the great natural wonder horse, at the town hall basement between 2 and 5, and 7 and 9 p.m. He was quartered at J.K. Rutherford's. J. Beshee of Malone was hired to care for him as he toured the country and Watertown during May.

Negotiations were under way, the Recorder announced, for Aurelius to be shown at Huber's Museum in New York City. The item closes with "he is broken to drive and so kind that any woman can handle him." A great recommendation!



# MYSTERIES

## Who? When?



The Old Ball Game at 4th Ward in Ogdensburg. Clarence LaRue with the bats in front. Who are the others?



Where is the school?

(From the History Center Archives)



# The Invincibles

by Jarvis P. Blount

Once upon a time a little town stood on the shore of a great river.

It was called Ogdensburgh, and was in the country ruled by our respected Uncle Samuel.

On the other side of the river, directly opposite this town was another, called Prescott. Prescott, which was not quite so large as its neighbor, was in the dominion of the British Lion, the river being the line between the two countries.

The events of which I am going to speak, occurred quite a long time ago, sixty seven years ago in fact, in 1813, and the two countries were at war with each other.

The British Lion was in a terrible rage. He was shaking his mane and lashing his sides with his tail and had made up his mind, metaphorically speaking, to devour Uncle Sam and everything belonging to him.

And he had decided that Ogdensburgh should make one of his mouthfuls.

The war had already been going on a year or so, and many of the brave and patriotic men of the town had gone to fight for their country, but they had not all gone.

Quite a number were still left in the town and outlying "rural districts," as our noble and self-sacrificing politicians would term the adjacent farming country, and these men, hearing a rumor to the effect that the "red-coats," as the British soldiers were called, would soon attempt to capture the town, at once collected together and formed themselves into a military company, which, they agreed, should be called the "Ogdensburgh Invincibles."

They passed several resolutions, truly patriotic and heroic.

They resolved to fight to the last gasp to protect their homes and hearthstones; to "strike for their altars and their fires," and to shed, if necessary, the last drop of blood in their veins in defence of the liberties bequeathed to us by our heroic, etc., etc.

And then they proceeded to ballot for a captain.

It was agreed that the candidate having a majority of all the votes cast should hold that high office. The result of the first ballot was somewhat bewildering. The whole number of men present was eighty-eight, and every man voted.

On the ballots being counted, it was announced that there were eighty-seven candidates for the captaincy, of whom eighty-six had received one vote each -- Bushrod Simpkins had received two. (It was found out afterwards that one poor fellow, called Sam Pease, being unable to write his own name on his ballot had asked Simpkins to write it for him. Simpkins basely wrote his own.)

This unexpected result confounded the men for a time, but they quickly recovered their faculties, and it was moved and carried that a committee of three be appointed to nominate a captain, who should have power to appoint the other officers.

Hosea Doolittle, Peleg Johnson and Jabez Prouty were chosen as such committee. They retired, and after an hour's absence returned and reported.

The name of Hosea Doolittle was presented as captain. It being an undeniable fact that he, of all present, was the best fitted for that exalted station, he was, after some demur, duly elected.

He immediately named Jabez Prouty as first, and Peleg Johnson as second lieutenants, and promised to proclaim the list of sergeants and corporals at the next meeting, which was to be on the following evening.

Here, my dear reader, I must be permitted to say a few words of the great man so appropriately and happily chosen commander of the "Invincibles."

It is a singular fact that, although in every sense of the word, a great military hero, he still was not born in the same year as the great Duke of Wellington.

This was truly unfortunate -- for the Duke. There was much similarity in their respective positions.

Both were natural leaders of men. Wellington commanded the allied armies at Waterloo; Doolittle commanded the Invincibles at Ogdensburgh.

Had the Iron Duke had the good fortune to have been a native of this happy land, he would doubtless have been Capt. Doolittle; and had the Captain been born an Englishman he would probably have been the Duke of Wellington. To an ignorant or prejudiced mind this proposition may seem to savor of metaphysical subtlety, but to the enlightened and progressive it will be as clear as mud.

From his earliest childhood Hosea Doolittle had been deeply interested in everything connected with "the pomp, pride and circumstance of glorious war!" The happiest days of his young and ardent life were those of militia training and "general muster."

The sight of the long lines of men, armed with sled stakes, mullein stalks and, occasionally, muskets, marching to the sound of the squeaking fife and spirit-stirring drum filled his soul with emotions unspeakable. (The worst thrashing he ever received was the direct result of his having ruthlessly despoiled his mother's favorite rooster of his gracefully waving tail feathers to make himself a plume.)



But to return to the band of heroes.

On the ensuing evening they again met and the organization was fully completed, by the appointment of sergeants and corporals.

The necessary details as to supplying the men with arms and equipments were attended to; the company was duly divided into platoons and subdivided into sections, and they were about to adjourn when private Billings rose to his feet and said.

"How about drillin', ain't we goin' to drill none?"

"Sartin," replied Capt. Doolittle, "we've got to drill lots."

"Wal, then," resumed Billings "I motion that seein' it's a bright moonshiny night, we have a little drillin' now."

"Second the motion," yelled a man on a back seat.

"I'd jest like to offer an amendment" remarked Corporal Bushrod Simpkins, rising, "an' that is that the captain and lieutenants treats first."

The amendment was vociferously seconded by numerous persons, and the motion as amended, being put to vote was carried almost unanimously, the only dissenting voices being those of lieuts. Prouty and Johnson.

The officers conferred together and then dispatched a messenger to the nearest grocery, who soon returned, bearing a three gallon jug of New England rum, and a pint cup.

The contents of the jug having been repeatedly tested by all present, First Sergeant Green stepped upon a bench, and yelled:

"Tention, Companv: I motion that we have a speech from Captin Doolittle and arther that, go outdoors and drill a spell."

"Bully for you; I second the motion," shouted several.

The captain gracefully submitted to the inevitable. Mounting a bench and clearing his voice he delivered the following brief but eloquent address:

"Fel-ler soldiers: -- When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for -- for folks to -- to fight, a decent respect for the opinions of mankind renders

## The Invincibles

it necessary that they should -- should -- well, kinder practice a little first. Therefore, less all take another drink an' then go out and drill."

Amid tremendous applause the captain descended from his elevation and producing the jug, helped himself to a share of its contents.

His example was followed by all the others, and then the heroes adjourned to the street to practice military evolutions.

It was a bright and frosty evening in the fore part of February. The "drill" will not be described here, farther than this: that on that occasion Capt. Doolittle made the great discovery of his life, a discovery which no one but a man of transcendent military genius ever could have made.

It was this: that the surest and most expeditious method of aligning a body of men, was to back them up against a board fence.

The company met frequently during the following few days to perfect themselves in the "drill," and as rumors of the intended invasion from Canada became more frequent and threatening, guards were placed along the river shore and particularly upon the point where the lighthouse now stands.

A small building near the present ferry wharf was used as headquarters for the guard. Nothing alarming occurred until the 21st day of February. On the afternoon of that day, suspicious movements were observed on the opposite shore in Prescott. Troops were marching and countermarching, and it was evident that something unusual was on foot.

The morning of February 22d, 1813, dawned upon Northern New York, cold and gloomy. As usual at that time of the year, the St. Lawrence was frozen from shore to shore, affording, for the time, a reasonably safe bridge.

Just as the sun was lifting his somewhat sleepy looking face from the eastern horizon, Sergeant Button, commanding the guard, was suddenly aroused from his slumbers by private William Wilkins, who rushed into the guard house with distraction in his eye and a ramrod in his hand.

"What--what's the matter?" exclaimed the sergeant, springing up from the bench on which he was reclining, and rubbing his eyes vigorously.

"Matter enough, by links!" returned the other. "I'll be darned Bill Thompson hain't gone and got himself took the everlastin' fool!"

"What in Sam Hill do you mean?" demanded the sergeant.

"Why -- good gracious! I tell ye Bill Thompson, that Corporal Simpkins sot on guard out on that 'ere pint, at four o'clock this mornin' has been took prisoner. Two red coats and a injun came over on the ice just now and gobbled him; an' I lent him three and six, day afore yestersay too; do you understand me now, dummit."

And private Wilkins, who during this speech had been waltzing about the room like a frantic gorilla, subsided on the wood box.

"Good land, that ain't possible!" declared the Sergeant with staring eyes.

"Taint hey?" retorted the other springing to his feet and dragging the officer to the window. "Jest rub your eyes open an look out o' the winder, will ye? do ye see any soldiers out on the pint? D'ye see a darned one? Of course ye don't -- he's took I tell ye."

"Who see 'em take him," demanded his superior.

"I see 'em, so did Dave Jenkins -- see 'em going back. Them two redcoats had Bill between 'em an' the injun he walked along behind an' kept proddin' Bill with his bayonet. And O Lord! I'll never get that three an' six, I don't 'spose."

"Come on, and we'll go and see the captain," said the sergeant.

They went, and on learning the outrage that had been perpetrated on the sentinel, Capt. Doolittle immediately proceeded to make a brief speech to his men. He exhorted them to stand firm in their just and righteous cause -- to be brave, vigilant and sober, etc. And he closed by warning them that, in all probability the daring act of capturing the sentinel would be followed by an invasion,

in which case he entreated them to, as he forcibly and elegantly expressed it, "fight like blue blazes."

He immediately directed First Sergeant Green to conduct the company to the river and to form a line of battle near the water's edge, with a view to resist any attack from the opposite shore.

The order was at once obeyed, the devoted men wended their way to the river, and the sergeant proceeded to get them into line by a series of orders which would have made Scott or Hardee mad with envy.

"Sergeant Cummins," he roared, "jest you go down that way 'bout twenty rod, will ye? there, that'll do. Halt! Now, Corporal Muggins, you stand here aside o' me, Therel! Now the rest o' you fellows git into two rows, betwixt the sergeant down there and me and the corporal here, will ye? That's the talk! Right dress! Git back there, you fellers in the middle. Order arms! Tention to roll call!"

## ONE MISSING

The roll was called, and all were found present except the unfortunate sentinel, Bill Thompson.

The captain and lieutenants now arrived and the command was turned over to them and the men were ordered to rest. The weather had grown somewhat warmer, and they sat down by the shore. Several produced their jack knives and whittled, others swapped pocket books and powder horns.

"Do you think they'll dast to come over, Bushrod?" inquired private Tucker, of corporal Simpkins.

"Come over? No, of course not -- wish they would though, don't you," replied the corporal.

"Wal, yes, of course I do, if there don't too darned many on 'em come" replied the other.

"No danger o' their comin'," interposed Sergeant Button, taking a seat near the speakers, "I tell ye they dassent. But if they do, I'll jest tell ye -- Oh! Moses, what's that!" he suddenly yelled, springing to his feet and then dropping to the earth again.

His alarm was quite natural. A cannon ball, fired from the fort at Prescott, had passed a few feet over his head, with the rush and a roar of a first-class catamount. The heavy report of the gun reached their ears a moment after. The men raised to their feet and gathering into clusters, discussed this new phase of the affair. Soon another shot was fired from the fort, and, closely scanning the opposite shore, our friends distinctly saw a long line of men dressed in red, marching from the fort toward the bridge of ice leading across the river.

Several of the "Invincibles" began to get fidgety; even Captain Doolittle showed signs of nervousness.

This, of itself, however, was no sign of his unfitness for his high station. It is a gross and pernicious error to believe that personal courage is a necessary or even desirable attribute of a great military leader.

It is well known to readers of history that the celebrated Marlborough always trembled on the field of battle; and to come down to our own times, it is equally well known that during the late trifling misunderstanding between the North and South, the commander of a certain regiment, at the battle of Chancellorville left his men in a remarkably tight spot, and rapidly retired to a dense piece of woods, some eighty rods distant, where he remained three hours or so. He said he went to pray. Perhaps he did -- and it's a good thing to pray -- sometimes. But in consequence of there being, in his absence, no recognized or responsible head to the regiment, we came very near being prey ourselves -- to the enemy.

When the British had fairly arrived at the ice and were on their way across it, Sergeant Green approached Lieut. Prouty and said, hurriedly,

"Say, leftenant, ain't we a leetle too nigh the river? Hain't got no chance to spread out, ye see."

The lieutenant seemed to coincide with his view, and stepping to Capt. Doolittle, addressed him in a low tone.

"Jess so" remarked the commander, and exclaimed: "Tention company! Shoulder arms! Forward march! Gee, and go up the road."

# “water witching” dowsing

Researched and written by Lee P. Finley and Mary H. Biondi

The dowser stands alone, arms extended, elbows tucked against his sides, with fingers grasping the fork-ends of his Y-shaped twig. He paces slowly forward, concentration furrowing his brow.

Suddenly he falters. The twig dips in his hands with force enough to whiten his knuckles and bruise his palms.

“Drill your well right on this spot,” he declares with confidence.

Dowsing is not a new art. “Rhabdomancy” is apparently of immemorial antiquity; the Roman *virgula divina* is described by Cicero and Tacitus. But the *virgula furcata*, or forked stick of hazel or willow, was not used for searching for water or minerals until later. The word itself comes from the Cornish “Dowse,” from the middle English *duschen*, to strike. John Locke mentioned the “deusing-rod” in 1691, when the “striking rod” was used to detect minerals. It appears to have been brought by German miners to the Cornish mines in Queen Elizabeth’s day, having been used in Germany in the 15th century. In France, those who looked for underground water were called “sourciers” or spring-finders. There also, it was employed even for tracking criminals and heretics. Its abuse led to a decree of the Inquisition in 1701 forbidding its employment for purposes of justice. The 17th and 18th century church frowned on the practice, attributing it to the devil’s influence.

Times have changed. It is not uncommon today to find clergymen among the water diviners. Perhaps this is because one needs such a positive attitude and supreme faith to be successful. It is believed that about one person in twenty has the power.

Originally the hazel wand, sceptre of authority of the

shepherd chieftain of old, was the chosen medium. It appears that one should use either that traditional wood, or willow (withy) or some prefer beech, holly, plum, apple or other fruitwood. It should be cut fresh and be green-- or it should be cut only in the spring -- tastes differ. One should be well rested and relaxed. The best way to find out if you have the power is to accompany a successful dowser and test on known locations. You may even be able to learn to tell by pacing it how many feet underground the water lies.

A widespread distrust of those who hold the power exists; as strong as the faith in the power for those for whom it works. Does the dowser really have a special faculty? What is it? As it dips and pulls, the twig appears to have life itself. Disbelievers think this just stage play.

Professors and scientists have tried all sorts of explanations -- “sympathy,” or “motor-automatism” a phenomenon of reflex action excited by some stimulus upon his mind.

Like the unexplainable “homing instinct” of certain birds and animals, the dowser’s power lies beneath the level of any conscious perception; and the function of the forked twig is to act as an index of some mental disturbance within, which otherwise he could not interpret. It is even thought to be on a par with a form of ESP.

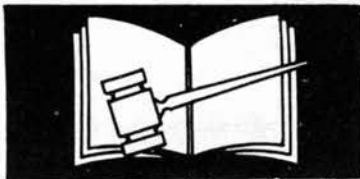
Modern science approaches the problem as one concerning which the facts have to be accepted, and explained away by some natural, though obscure, cause.

Moses had it. Gerald Smith of Russell has it. We have it, too. We are true believers. Whatever the reason, you will never truly believe unless you have felt that unearthly pull yourself.

## SLAB CITY



Harriet Wires and Charles Wires.



## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

In my first words to you from this page, I want to thank you deeply for placing your trust in me to take on the responsibilities of my new office. This Association offers inspiration, challenge, and personal satisfaction to anyone who wants to work in it. It is my hope that we in the next year can continue the traditions of vitality and dedication and particularly the love of our county's heritage which have been so evident in the leaders and membership of the past.

As we begin our second quarter-century of service, the real message is People. The presidents of the past can be envious of me for having such a fine group of officers, trustees and advisers all at one time. It seems to me a dynamic blend of youth and experience, natives and "new-comers." We are already working on ideas for programs and publications. But I would like us to broaden and deepen our efforts, to provide more educational services for anyone interested. We need to continue efforts to find a permanent place for displaying our artifacts to the greatest

advantage of the most people. We may want to increase our publications and reprint program. We shall be taking part in an intensive survey of historic sites for an inventory of the State Historic Trust. And these are only a few. News of others will follow.

It is the People I've mentioned before who will initiate these things. But we need the help of all of you to make them successful. We need suggestions for tours and programs; for ways to work with our youth; we need volunteers to help at the History Center, particularly on Thursdays; we need YOU to encourage others to join our membership.

The anniversary of an institution calls for the celebration of its past achievements and of the people who have brought them about. This has been done. An anniversary can also call for a re-examination of and a rededication to the ideals and goals of the founders of the Institution. This we now need to do. And as we do, I am sure that all of the people, the leaders and the members, will take what has been good, and make it great!

*Eric A. Buttenden*

25th Anniversary Meeting of the St. Law. Co. Historical Association in Russell at the Knox Memorial High School Oct. 14, 1972.

ANNUAL MEETING

We arrived in time for dinner;  
The loud chattering in the hall  
Soon let us know a happy time  
Was indeed in store for all.

I first saw friends from Ogdensburg,  
Then Potsdam, Canton too,  
DeKalb Junction, Hermon, Gouverneur,  
Massena, and Kendrew.

Edwards, Fowler, Richville,  
Spragueville, and Bigelow,  
And of course our friends from Russell  
Were the hostesses you know.

And so they came from every town  
To our county's annual meeting.  
Prof Blankman I knew at S.L.U.  
Gave a very gracious greeting.

The tables looked inviting  
With their Knox Memorial dishes.  
Soon our big crowd was seated,  
And the food was just delicious.

Some notables were present  
For Verner Ingram came;  
He said he was a member--  
Dan Haley said the same.

There was this friendly atmosphere;  
Old friendships to renew,  
And people sat to eat and chat  
For 'most an hour or two.

Now then there was a program;  
A quartet from Russell sang,  
Girl voices blended beautifully  
Without this modern twang.

The business meeting followed  
With the nominating slate  
Accepted for the coming year.  
Then the Anniversary Plate

Was given to the officers  
Who worked hard, it was allowed  
To make this association  
One of which we can be proud.

The membership keeps growing;  
The nine hundred mark's been reached.  
Mr. Gerald Smith, a dowser,  
Made a very friendly speech.

He explained about the sticks to use,  
The crotch at a branch's end,  
And when you reach a water vein  
Of course the stick will bend.

Plum, he said was best of all,  
But apple too was fine.  
I even tried a coat hanger,  
Just for fun, one summer time.

And do you know it really works?  
Crab-apple twigs will do--  
You see I'm quite experienced  
For I'm a dowser, too.

Blankman said he believed in it;  
It made my poor heart glad  
Because so many people  
Think it's just a silly fad.

I'm sure there are many dowsers,  
If they were just supplied  
They too could find a water vein,  
They simply haven't tried.

Then as the program ended  
We went upstairs because  
We were shown the memorial window.  
A beautiful scenic falls.

Good-byes were said as we took leave,  
To both old friends and new--  
The 25th Anniversary became  
A part of history too.

Rose Tripp



# Reminiscing in Rensselaer Falls

(By Earl T. Hutchinson)

This map is drawn from memory of the Rensselaer Falls-Heuvelton area, and some of the adjoining roads. Many changes have taken place in the past sixty years in the ownership of the properties and residents as well as the general appearance.

In yesteryears, the railroad was well kept, always mowed from fence to fence, the rails were straight, tight and in perfect repair. There were eight passenger trains a day, consisting of the engine and coal car, baggage and passenger, and often sleeper cars, as well as a milk car. This train ran from Ogdensburg to DeKalb Jct. connecting with the main line. There were also long freight trains carrying local freight, as well as freight to and from Canada. During World War I, I can remember seeing many trains with one hundred freight cars and two large U.S. Engines.



For many years, there were track walkers who paced the track each day driving the loosened spikes and cleaning out the snow at each crossing when necessary. There was a cattle guard at each crossing, consisting of a fence which ran parallel to the highway and came close to the track on each side. There was also an angle iron guard which lay between the rails. This prevented cows and horses from getting onto the track at the intersections of the highway with the railroad. Remember that the farmers drove their cattle on the highways when taking them to market in those days.

I also can remember when all the roads in the area were dirt, gravel and stones. It is little wonder that automobile tires did not last long. Often I have heard the farmers boasting that "they made it all the way up Morrison's Hill in high gear with their Model T cars." This was quite a feat as the approach to the Hill was always sand that had washed down the hill, leaving the bare cobble stones further on up the grade.

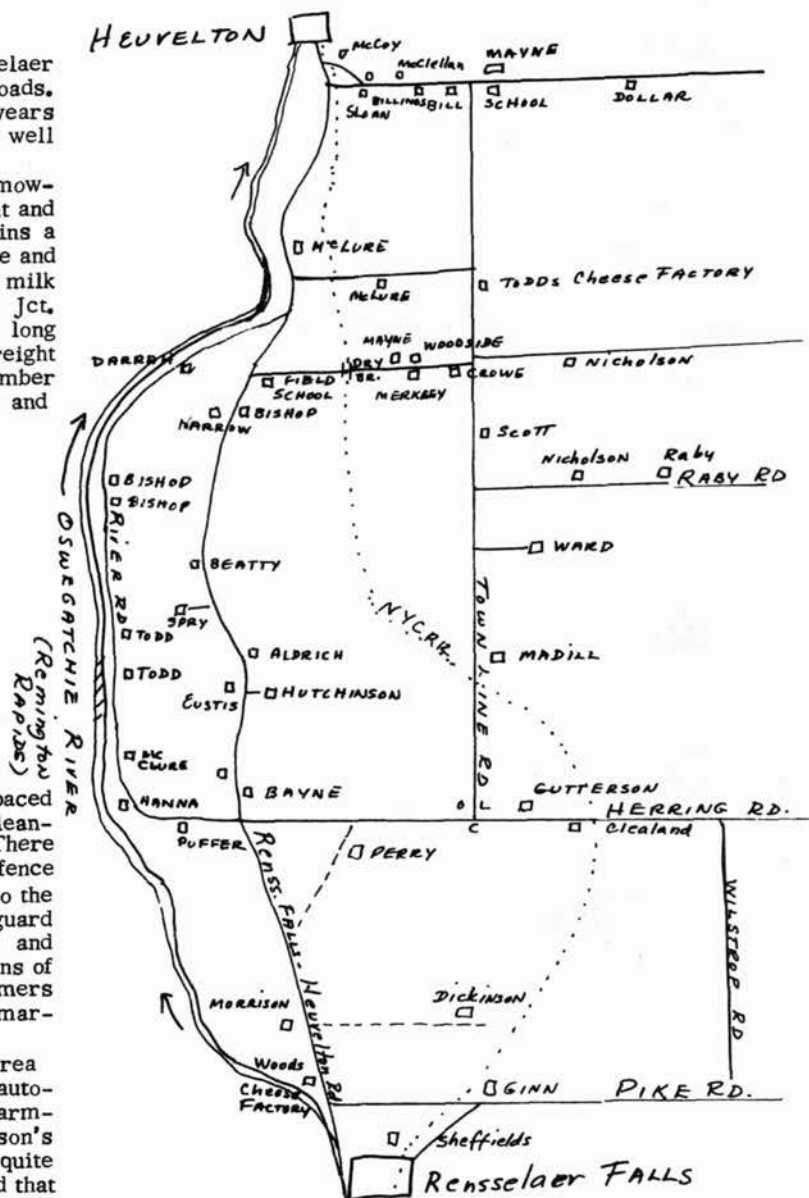
In winter, it was necessary for the farmers to plow the snow off the roads if they wished to drive their cars. Some of the time they made a track on the river where the cars, as well as the sleighs, traveled. This made it possible to avoid some of the deep drifts.

During the period since my boyhood, there have been ten Milk Handling plants in this farming area. All are gone now except two. Jim Woods ran the Red Cheese Factory at the bank of the Oswegatchie, as one leaves Rensselaer Falls. Then came the Sheffield plant, on the railroad. (Later this was used as a slaughter house by Carl Heponstall). These plants thrived until the late 30's when the milk strike caused them to close.

Sometime in the 1910-1920 era, Ulysses Sayer built a cheese plant at the intersection of the Pike Road and the Railroad. There were some 30-40 farmers who signed a contract with Mr. Sayer to deliver their Milk to him. This resulted in a law suit which the farmers eventually won and Mr. Sayer was forced to close.

The cheese factory on the Town Line road, near Lowell Nicholson's was operated by several cheese makers, among them were Herbert Sloan and Attlee Todd.

The Model Dairy did a large business for several years at Heuvelton; later taken over by the Dairymen's League



making cheese and shipping Milk to the city markets.

The Dairymen's League operated the cheese factory on the corner of the Depeyster Road and Main Street of Heuvelton until it burned. Then they built a milk plant where the present Agway Feed Store is. This they operated until taking over the Model Dairy Plant.

Sheffield Farms built a milk plant on the opposite side of the Railroad from the Agway Store in the late 1920's. This was a shipping plant as well as a cheese factory. They were the largest handlers of milk in the area for several years.

The two that still remain are the AeilloBros. Plant and the Kraft or Western Condensory Plant on the Depeyster Road. They both do a large business manufacturing milk into cheese of various kinds as well as making powdered whey and other by-products of milk.

Of course, the big business of Heuvelton is the McCadam Cheese cold storage and Processing Plant, where some 13,000 pounds of Cheese is stored, processed and shipped each year. This is one of the largest cheese storage plants in United States.

As one travels along the paved Country road, between

(Continued on Page 16)

# Gone but not Forgotten



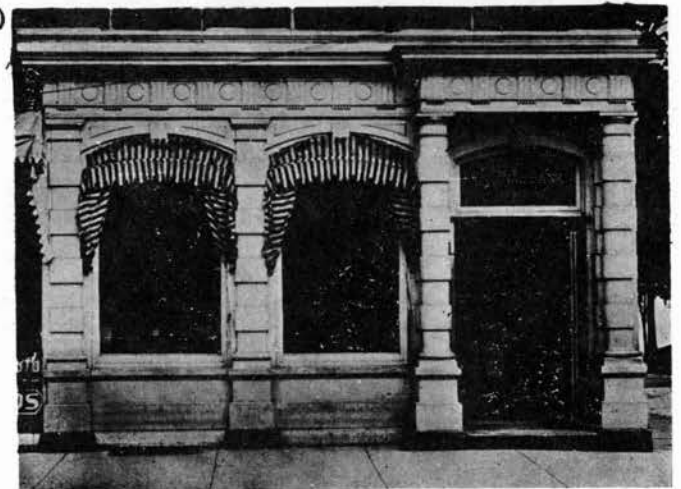
Miner Inn, just before it was torn down early in 1931. At left, Town Hall of Canton, burned in 1962. At right the Hodskin House at the bridge, now the location of A&P Store. (Taken by Millard Hundley.)



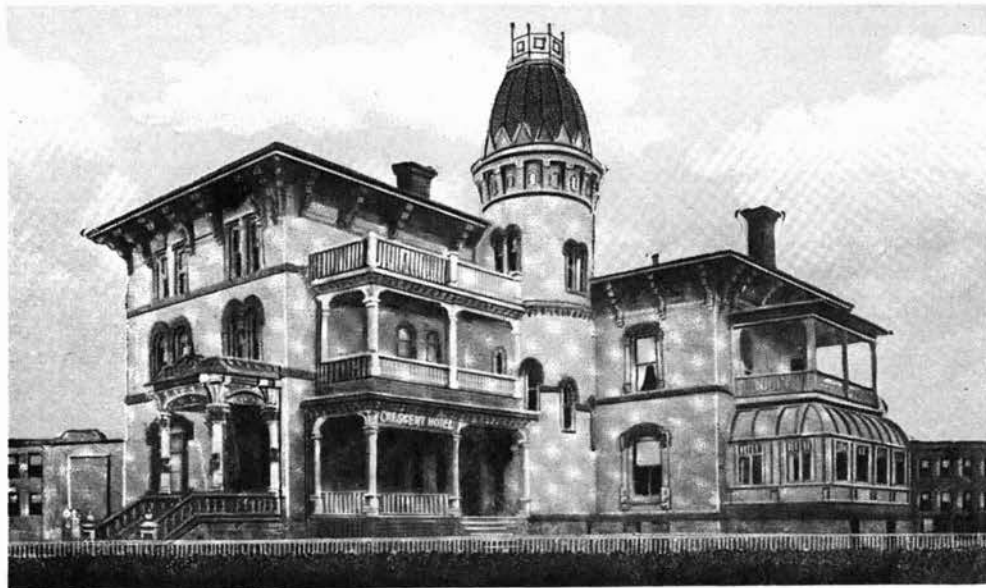
Early St. Mary's Academy.



The George Conkey home on Court St., Canton, now a parking lot next to the Court House.

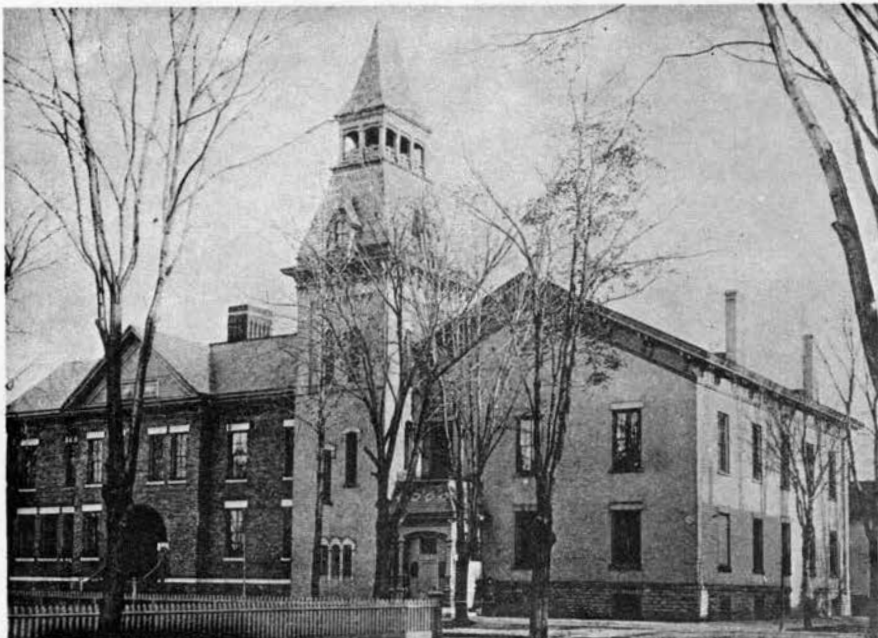


National Bank of Ogdensburg, now Sperlings Store on Ford St., was established in this building in 1880, in the Gilbert Block.

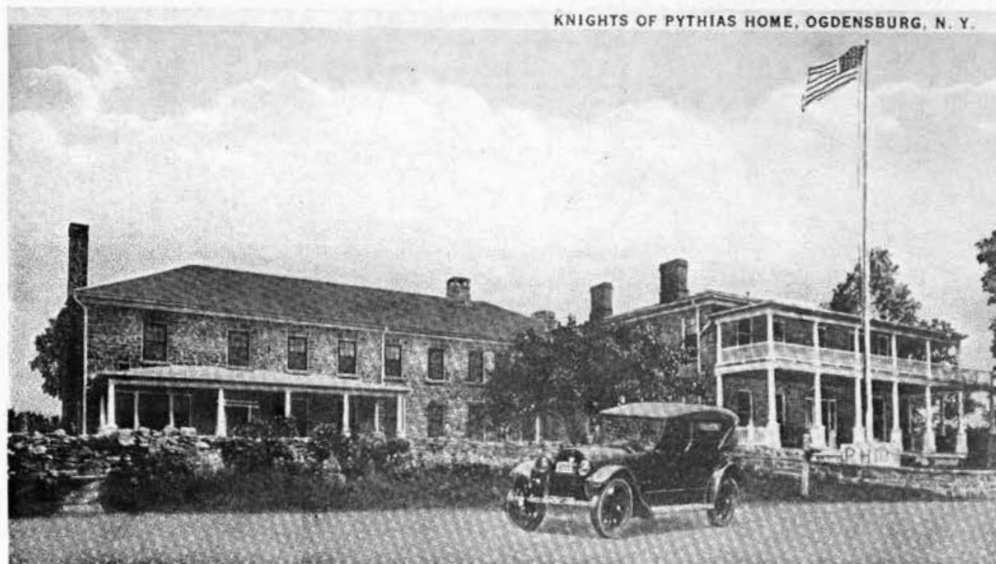


The Crescent Hotel, former James home, burned.

The old Ogdensburg Free Academy



MAIN ENTRANCE, PYTHIAN HOME, OGDENSBURG, N.Y.



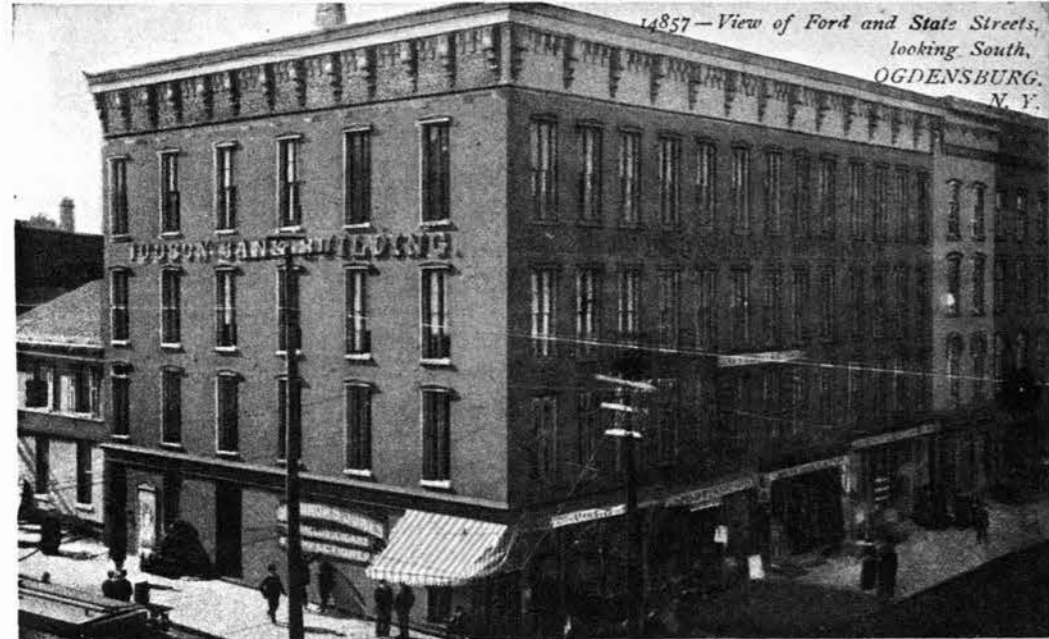
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS HOME, OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

# Gone but not Forgotten



Seymour House, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

Seymour House at intersection of Ford and State Street, built about 1842 was operated by the Tallman family for nearly a half century. It was sold, torn down and a gas station was built on the spot.



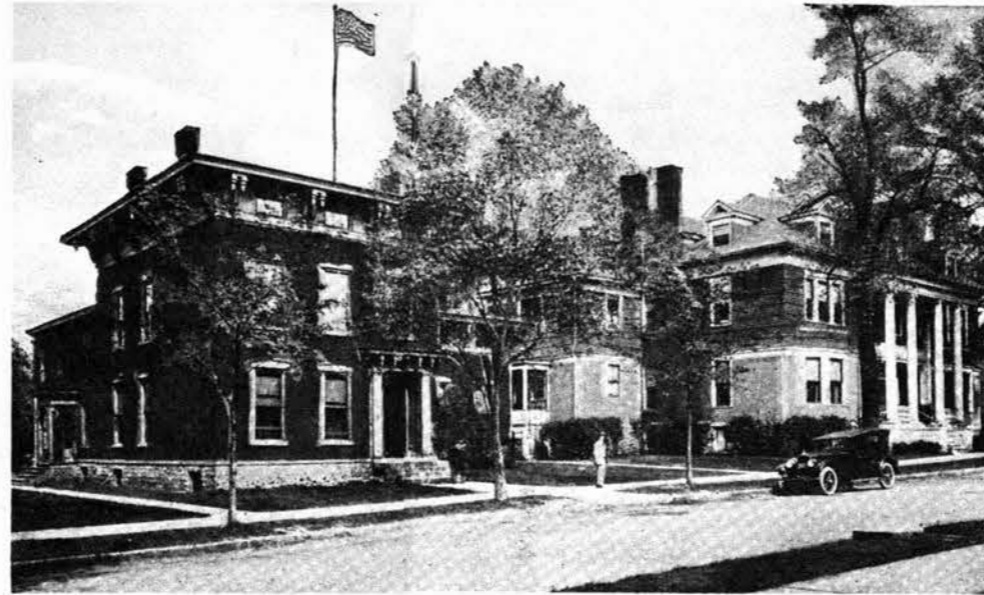
1857—View of Ford and State Streets, looking South, OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

The Busy Corner, hub of busy-ness at Ford and State Street, Ogdensburg is now gone. A dance floor, built on springs, once occupied the fourth floor. It first housed the Judson Bank, was later O'Connor and Jones Tobacco Shop, then the O'Connor-Algie Co.

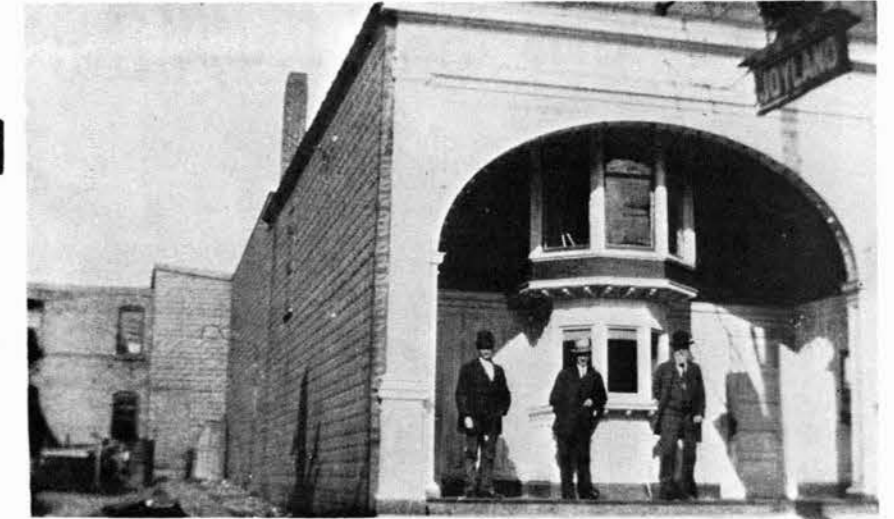
# Ogdensburg

urban development or urban destruction?

# POTSDAM



The Ogdensburg Business School (former Elks Club), and Elks Club (formerly Century Club) are a vision from the past of Caroline St., Ogdensburg.



Joyland, next to the present Roxy Theater on Main Street in Potsdam was first silent movie theater. Later a laundromat, it was torn down in 1972 for a projected office building. Identity of the three (proprietors?) (joylanders?) in front is unknown.



Enduring red sandstone Grist mill at Potsdam, torn down in 1971 for a donut shop.



At left, all buildings on Ford St's South side, opposite City Hall have been razed. Opera House on right burned in 1926, was replaced by City Hall. Buildings beyond were replaced by the Ogdensburg Trust Co.

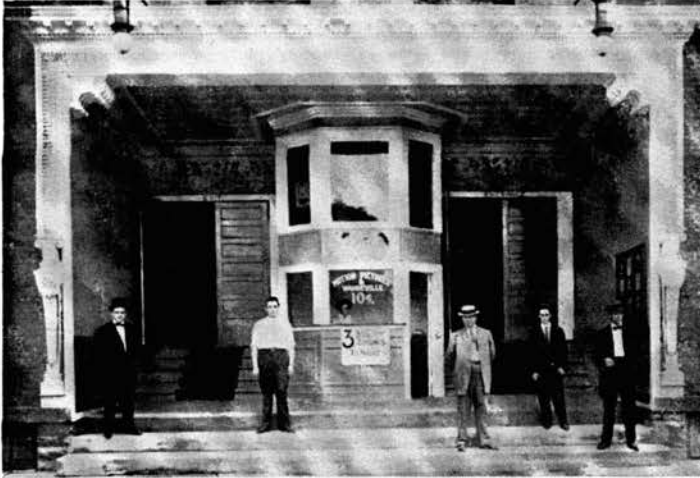


FORD STREET, HOTEL NORMAN, OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

# Gone but not Forgotten

archives highlight

1922



Entrance to Star Theatre.

# Star Theatre

NEW YEAR'S DAY—MONDAY

An adaptation of Irving Bacheller's great story

# Keeping Up With Lizzie

This is the first of Irving Bacheller's stories to reach the screen, and it provides apt picture material. The story deals with people of the ordinary middle west well known to every one, and is a picture that the whole family should see and enjoy.

WITH

## CHARLIE CHAPLIN

In his very latest comedy

## THE IDLE CLASS

COME EARLY

Three shows starting at 2:30, 7:30 and 9:00 P. M.

Hotel Norman, then later the McConville, was demolished in 1970.

11-16-1921  
**OYSTERS**



**I HAVE THEM  
FOR YOU**

## C. W. ROBESON



Ice is being cut from the artificial lakes on the State Hospital grounds. It is 14" deep. A toboggan slide has been established at Sandy Beach. It goes out from the dancing pavilion onto the ice nearly a half mile. (from the Jan. 18, 1906, Ogdensburg Advance & St. Law. Weekly Democrat).



# Look Quick! Maybe for the Last Time!



"BUSY CORNER", FORD AND STATE ST., LOOKING NORTH. OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

# Beeline



FROM  
THE EDITOR

We commence our second quarter-century, our eighteenth of the QUARTERLY, with a heightened sense of great responsibility.

We must constantly rededicate ourselves to our stated purposes. Are we preserving for educational purposes? Are we educating? Are we publishing for educational purpose? Are we seeking and finding materials worthy of publication or reprinting?

Are we measuring up to our potential? Definitely, we fall short of our potential. With nearly 1000 members (more than 1000 if we count couples), we should qualify for greatness. With 1000 members we should be able to get 2 volunteers a few hours a week; we should get someone willing to accession and care for artifacts entrusted to us; we should get committees active for pursuing our goals.

We presume, like the preacher who exhorts his flock who are there on Sunday about attendance, that we talk to the wrong members. Those who read this and listen are perhaps not those who need a pep talk. All of you have brought in a new member or given a gift membership to a relative or to a local library. Each of you has volunteered one hour a year of your time. You have all offered to be on a committee, or have introduced an idea or plan, or have contributed an item to the Quarterly.

It's the other fellow we mean, naturally. In order to go forward, someone must take courage. Have you tried to convince the other fellow to follow your suit? How about it?



MHB

The urging of Miss Josephine Smith that Chimney Island in the St. Lawrence be purchased for a historic site fell on deaf ears in 1906. It went at foreclosure sale to John F. Sheedy for Merritt Cleveland of Lockport for \$110. It contained 7 acres of land, the site of Fort Levis and would have made a mighty "tourist" attraction today. It is said to have had a treasure buried there, is now entirely covered with water.

Reminiscing in Rensselaer Falls (Continued from Page 9)

Rensselaer Falls and Heuvelton, one of the most picturesque places has always been the Morrison Farm. Here under the ownership of Beniah Morrison, and now his son Ray, one finds a nice set of buildings, well painted and repaired. Fences are good with the brush well kept down and there are always flowers in the yard varying with the season. From this farm have come many fine Holstein Cattle. This is one of the few farms that has been in the same family for over a century.

Further down the highway we find the Oakwood Farm, now owned by Glen and Ruth Bayne. This farm and the second farm further down the road, were owned by Everett Fletcher. Mr. Fletcher lived on and operated the Bayne farm for many years before moving to Heuvelton where he dealt in horses, hay and turkeys. Mr. and Mrs. Bayne have always taken pride in the looks of their place and have been very successful.

Between the Oakwood Farms, one finds back from the highway, the farm known as the Hutchinson Farm. This has been owned by three generations of the Hutchinson Family, first by Thomas, then Newell, and now Howard. Each has been a good farmer and has taken pride in the farming operation. Howard and his son Lee, now operate five farms in this area and are the largest milk producers in the community.

There are several other farms on towards Heuvelton and on some of the cross roads that are now in the hands

## remember when...

--When there was as much controversy and slurring and slandering over women's short hair as there is now over youth's long locks? 'Bobbing' hair was "cause" for dismissal from a teaching job, or rejection by a new mother-in-law! Gals who would bob would "do anything!"

--When at least one young lad in your block carried a violin case (carefully if bashfully) to and from lessons? Whatever became of them all?

--When every little girl took tap lessons or acrobatic dancing?

Remember the extravagant Washington balls held in Ogdensburg in the 1880's and 1890's?

Remember our late member Danny Merritt's mechanical genius? His work on and knowledge of early cars and machines benefited many in Gouverneur and Brasie Corners. His inventions both for the International Lace Company where he worked for many years, and for cars became well-known. We'll miss Danny.

Remember the Silver Gem Factory of Edwardsville?

Misers aren't much fun to live with but they make wonderful ancestors.

The Plaindealer in November 1904 held the following item:

There was some local difference of opinion as to the loyalty of Hon. A. B. Hepburn, life long Republican, to the Roosevelt ticket. President Roosevelt's stand on the tariff had become a hot point of discussion. To settle the question Murray N. Ralph wrote directly to banker Hepburn, suggesting he direct an open letter to The Plaindealer, which Mr. Hepburn did. Although he admitted he took some exceptions to the party platform on the tariff, admitted that he had telegraphed his congratulations to his old friend, Candidate Parker on his Democratic nomination, nevertheless he said he would, of course, vote for President Roosevelt.

October 1919 saw the death of Mrs. F.O. Scurrah, wife of the Rev. Mr. Scurrah of the Presbyterian Church of Canton. She was killed on Bullis Hill while walking to town following a visit she and Mr. Scurrah had made. A Buick struck her as she toppled into the road while leaning over petting her dog. (The Plaindealer.)

of the second generation of ownership; namely, the Woodside Farm now owned by Ralph and Agnes Woodside Merkle, and the Crowe farm which Howard took over from his father Bert.

Also the Everett McClure farm which Everett's daughter Lucille and her husband Kay Putman have operated for several years. These are the main ones which the younger generation have taken over and are making farming a life occupation and each is doing a very good job. Many of the other farms have changed hands several times during the past sixty years. On these too, there have been really good farmers and a real asset of the community.

I like to think back to the 1920's when so many of the farmers' wives were kept busy during the early spring and summer, raising nice flocks of turkeys which were dressed off at Thanksgiving or Christmas and taken to the Heuvelton Market to be sold. They produced many a good bird that helped to make many good dinners during the holidays. Heuvelton was known as one of the largest turkey markets in the country. This was where buyers from New York City and Boston came to get really good turkeys.

All of the older generation has gone on to reap their reward as well as some of those who followed them. The whole area is now in the hands of a younger generation and they are doing a fine job of carrying on farming tradition in a good farming area.

# SLAB CITY

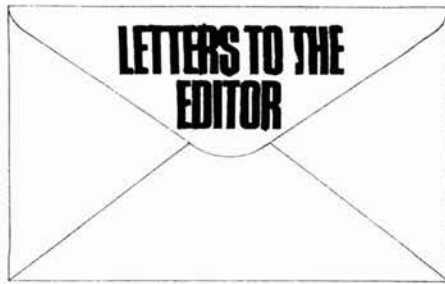


Jarvil C. Wires, mechanic and wheelwright (grandfather of Mrs. Millard Hundley), his son Chester "Chet", Mrs. Hundley's uncle.



Photographs taken at Slab City about 1890. Note photographers cart at right, an early snow, with Harriet and Charles Wires.





Editor  
The Quarterly  
Box 43  
Canton, New York

Congratulations on The Quarterly's Silver Anniversary Issue! You can justly be proud of this fine showcasing of your Association's accomplishments in the past twenty-five years.

Your choice of Guy Horsford's artistry for the cover could not have been more wisely chosen. It sets the tone for your eye-catching quarter century memento.

The success of this special issue is a fine tribute to the dedication of members of the St. Lawrence County Historical Association. May you continue to flourish!

Sincerely,  
Eugene M. O'Connor



Dear Mrs. Biondi:

Yesterday one of my fourth graders brought the October issue as resource material for Social Studies. It not only helped us but answered the question asked me recently by our grandson, Michael Lawrence Cline of Lockport, New York. After riding in this area, he asked "Why are so many people and places named Lawrence?"

As a former member, I would like to renew my membership, and would like an extra copy of the October 1972 Quarterly for my grandson.

(Mrs. Laurence R. Cline)  
Helen B. Cline

p.s. My husband says it is the best reading of all the magazines we get. (Thanks! And thanks to those fourth graders!)



I read ... about Guy Horsford (in October) with a great deal of interest. I also enjoyed the delightful watercolor of his used on the cover.

When I was eight years old my family returned to Madrid after the death of my father in Poughkeepsie. Both of my parents were from the Madrid area and knew the Horsfords.

Guy Horsford had what was probably one of the first cars in Madrid. I was in front of our home one day when he drove up the street and stopped and asked me if I would like a ride. Of course I would! We drove around to Main Street and around the block. I don't remember our saying a word! All I remember was the thrill of riding in the car, and though I was only eight, thinking how kind he was. A 'north country gentlemen.'

About 1910 we moved to Canton, on Judson Street. Homer Kelly is my brother.

Mildred Kelly Williams  
(Mrs. Frederick Williams)  
223 Bristol St., Apt. 106D  
Canandaigua, N.Y. 14424



Splendid publication -- I enjoy it greatly!

Margaret Elizabeth Bresee  
501 Dimmick Street  
Watertown, N.Y. 13601

The picture of the school class in Pierrepont in July Quarterly, gives -- Myers. First row, Lillian Myers, and Edna Myers. They were half sisters to Iva and Eva Gibson. Eva is now deceased.



Dear Mrs. Biondi:

I would like to tell you how much I appreciate each issue of the Quarterly, having to do with locations once lived in by my ancestors. As you know they were the Browns, Haynes and Haskins. (Lydia Haskins married Jonathan Haynes whose daughter Achsa Haynes md. Jonathan Brown and moved to Edwards around 1813.) Before her death a few years back Calista (Mrs. Roy) Hutchinson sent me an old photograph of Caleb and Jane Fanning sitting on the lawn of their modest home, with Calista (1894) a young girl seated on the grass.

I am losing my eye sight, will be 77 on November first, prize my connections with St. Lawrence County very much.

Sincerely,  
Claurice A.G. Closson,  
Independence, Mo. 64055



Dear Mrs. Biondi:

I would like a copy of the October issue to go to Mrs. Myrtle Hall, Mauricetown, N.J.; she was a Wainwright, and her grandfather ran a hotel on Black Lake when she was a child. Can anybody identify these ball players of the 4th ward in Ogdensburg back in the days of the old plaid shawl -- it has been in the family for years!

Clara LaRue, Terrace Park  
Morristown, N.Y.



Dear Mary,

We just received our copy of the 25th anniversary Quarterly. What a beauty it is! The front cover is great.

I read with pleasure Abigail Cole's article on the electric light. How well I remember when we first got them in Bigelow. Sometimes sparks jumped off the end of the little chain that dangled beneath the bulb. Soon, however, we electrified our beautiful hanging lamp over the dining table.

One other comment is about Mr. Streeter. My father was quite musical and could play a tune on almost any instrument but really played none well. But he could sing, his brother played the fiddle, his sister played piano and they all admired "blind Streeter" tremendously.

Keep up the good work. The Quarterly is great.

Doris Jones Hadlock  
Miami, Florida 33155

(Mrs. Hadlock's father was Bennett R. Jones, tenor of many quartet appearances in Bigelow-Richville area; his brother Will Jones and his fiddle may be recalled by some; while sister Jessie married Charles Woods and lived on the family homestead on the Hermon-DeKalb line.)



Dear Mrs. Biondi:

I saw in the (Oct.) Quarterly about a man by the name of Schanefelt and his paintings of scenes on the wall of the church in Crarys Mills. He also painted the scenery and drop curtain in the town hall here in Parishville, when the Hall was built after the fire in 1923. At that time he made his home in a boarding house on Depot St. in Potsdam.

Yours,  
Myrtle Waite (former town historian)  
Parishville, N.Y.

## FROM THE COUNTY'S



# CRACKER BARREL

Highlights of 1972

### TOWNS AND HISTORIANS

**Brasher (Mae Murray)** The Winter Carnival, as usual, was an exciting success, especially the appearance and antics of the MUMMERS. The Health Fair, held in Helena, August 3-5, was appreciated by everyone, and especially the big Field Day in August. St. Lawrence Central School won the Northern League crown with Kirk Dempsey as the star player. Meet the Candidates dinners were held by both Republicans and Democrats. Senior Citizens held a Christmas party in Helena December 13.

**Canton (vacancy)**

**Clare (Iris Fry)**

**Clifton (Clara McKenney)**

**Colton (Lorena Reed)**

**DeKalb (F.F.E. Walrath)**

**DePeyster (Adelaide Steele)**

**Edwards (Leah Noble)** Historian was co-hostess for 25th Anniversary meeting of the County Historical Association in October in Russell.

**Fine (Bessie DeCosse)** Our muscular Dystrophy campaign; of which we are very proud, was a great success this year. Our hospital auxiliary held a This and That sale which netted over \$500. Similar sales were held by our churches in July and August, ending with the Episcopal Church sale November 11.

**Fowler (Isabelle Hance)** The Hailesboro Softball Association held its annual chicken barbeque August 20. Verner Ingram, Republican candidate for the state Assembly, was among the many who attended. The Sylvia Lake Sailing Club was very active with a variety of activities all summer.

**Gouverneur (Harold Storie)**

The Army Band from Camp Drum played in the Park several evenings during the summer. A flea market was held at the High School, and Can-Am Day was featured in the North East Rock and Mineral show.

**Hammond (Maxine Rutherford)**

**Hermon (Helen LeBlanc)** Our town helped host the 25th Anniversary of the County Historical Association.

**Hopkinton (Ferne Conklin)**

**Heuvelton (Persis Boyesen)** Heuvelton Central School recognized by State Dept. of Education as having 150 years of continuing education on the same site. The old blacksmith shop on State Street was demolished during the summer of 1972. Albert Gesner, treasurer of the Winona Allen Library and well-known businessman died in June.

**Lawrence (Anna Cole)** The annual Cemetery dinner, held May 29 in the dining room of the Methodist Church at Nicholville, was well attended. Firemen's Field Day, another annual event, took place June 24 and was most

successful. The WSCS of the Methodist Church held their autumn bazaar and supper October 4. Our Senior Citizens faithfully attended their weekly meeting at St. Regis Falls.

**Lisbon (Doreen Martin)** October marked the 50th anniversary of the First National Bank of Lisbon. It is still operating as an independent full service bank--a rarity in these days of mergers! November 30 marked the 130th anniversary of the founding of the First Congregational Church, familiarly known as the "White Church." A covered dish dinner followed services on November 26 with members asked to dress in old-fashioned costumes. A short program followed the dinner. The first annual Firemen's Convention ever held in Lisbon was September 9.

**Louisville (Lorraine Bandy)** Although shut in from March to October I managed to keep up my work from bedside with the help of many people.

The most important occurrence was the gift of our History Center of a 52-year-old 14-foot birch bark canoe and paddles by J. Meade Alexander. He had it made by a 90-year-old Indian in 1920 and it is considered this Indian's masterpiece.

Also I was presented by the V.F.W. of Massena with a gold plaque inscribed "To Mrs. Clarence Bandy in appreciation for patriotic services to all veterans, Post 1143" at an awards dinner for placing flags on veterans' graves in Louisville for over 30 years. We have 9 cemeteries with 90 to 100 veterans' graves. I also received a beautiful Corsage of yellow tea roses. I deeply appreciated receiving the honor and award.

Our town has placed a dehumidifier and heater in our History Center and is purchasing the original town barn adjacent to the Center to house our farming artifacts.

I helped several Scouts win their badges in '72 and realize that even a shut-in can do a lot of historical work.

**Macomb (Willis Kittle)** After more than a half century of the "hand crank" telephone people are getting used to the dial system.

I have been doing research on Indian habitation of this north country and have finally put it together and filed it at the History Center, Canton.

**Madrid (Florence Fisher)** The Madrid Rescue Squad Fund Drive resulted in pledges of \$21,502.35, thanks to the generosity of the people of Madrid and surrounding area and to the work of the Citizens' Committee chaired by Charles Goolden.

**Massena (Marie Eldon-Browne)**

**Morristown (Ella Mae Phillips)** This is the second season for the Red Barn Museum. The Craft Fair, held in July, is expected to become an annual event. The considerable damage done to the Morristown Cemetery is now being repaired.

**Norfolk (Edith VanKennen)** On August 17, 18, and 19 a total of 511 tri-town residents took advantage of Norfolk's first annual Health Fair, sponsored by the Norfolk Lions Club. This organization is one of nearly 25,000 local units in the world's largest service club. In addition to the most visitors on the first day there was a record number of people to consult the medical doctor on duty each day. The success of the Health Fair was due to the

cooperation of several local organizations, including the Norfolk Fire Department.

Oswegatchie (Persis Boyesen) The Presbyterian Stone Church in July held its annual "Memory Lane" and "Back Home" Sunday. The many crafts and a collection of working steam engines were featured.

Parishville (D. Norene Forrest) On July 29 the high school classes of 1941, '42 and '43 held reunions, followed by the Firemen's Dance. The following day was Firemen's Field Day. On August 5 at a high school Alumni Association meeting and dinner Bessie Duffy, long-time teacher, was specially recognized and presented with a plaque. Parishville was honored to have Miss Donna Bisnett selected as an exchange student to go to Switzerland. We now have three exchange students in our school, one from Mexico and two from Peru.

The United Methodist Church held a large arts and crafts show in November. A kick-off dinner was held for David Hopson, Masonic District Deputy Grand Lecturer for the second St. Lawrence District in Parishville before visitations, and a homecoming dinner after official tours.

Piercefield (Beulah Dorothy) The Childwold Memorial Presbyterian Church held its annual ham supper and bazaar August 2 at Massawepie Scout Camp. The Firemen's Auxiliary held its annual Mothers Day dinner at Dumas' Restaurant, Childwold, May 14.

Pierrepoint (Millard Hundley) Mr. and Mrs. Bower Powers celebrated their sixty-fifth wedding anniversary at a reception in the town hall April 8. July 9 marked the annual Fire Department field day and dinner. On November 7 the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Fire Department served a ham dinner in the town hall and the Community Club held a bazaar.

Pitcairn (Edna Hosmer) A new modern riding stable has been established and a sales barn for horses is in operation. There are now three car sales agencies. Christmas tree farming in this area is expanding.

Potsdam (Susan Lyman) In Potsdam the year 1972 saw the dedication and occupancy of the Racquette Acres low income housing development, the dedication and use of the Pine Street Arena and the continuing celebration of the 75th anniversary of the founding of Clarkson College of Technology. A well-attended tour was hosted by CCT in August.

Urban renewal continues to be active in the down-town district and many buildings have been razed. A new shopping center is in the completion stage, making three such shopping centers in the village.

Rossie (Frances Gardner) In March the Altar & Rosary Society of St. Patricks Church held a party. The children of the town's two churches enjoyed a tour of the Thousand Islands sponsored by the J&M Country Store. Lunches were served by the Rossie Community Center Committee at the annual fish run in the Indian River. The Women of the Presbyterian Church put on a ham supper in June, guests Gouverneur Outlook Club. A two day bazaar was held, with smorgasbord in late October. On November 18 the Presbyterian Churches of Oxbow, Rossie and Brasie Corners sponsored a dinner and entertainment. A dinner for the public was held to aid a town family in a heart operation for their son and a strawberry festival was held in July on the church lawn. A "sing out" was held by the churches of Gouverneur, Antwerp, Richville and Fowler and Spragueville, in November.

A road has been built from Somerville to Barker's corners and the interior of St. Patrick's Church has been painted. The old church at Somerville has been demolished.

Russell (Jan Barnes) The DeGrasse Volunteer Fire Department recently purchased a new ambulance, fully equipped for all emergencies. Several firemen have taken the first aid course.

A new bridge which was badly needed has been built at the foot of Blanchard Hill this fall. Our town superintendent, Mr. Dana, did an excellent job.

June 15--The third annual Old Home Day was held at the DeGrasse Methodist Church. A parade occurred at noon and an excellent dinner was served at the new DeGrasse fire hall. A large crowd attended to renew old friendships and meet new friends. June 30--Old Arsenal Day was observed with a large crowd in attendance. Mrs. Eloise McKee was elected president of the Old Arsenal Association and a covered dish luncheon was served in the dining room of Knox Memorial Central High School.

July 8--The fifteenth annual Volunteer Firemen's Field Day was held in Russell at the ball diamond. A chicken barbecue was served to a large crowd in the dance hall and a parade took place at 6:00 p.m. The Ladies Auxiliary made uniforms and marched in several firemen's parades this year. For the first time in at least six years they took first place in several parades. Our hats are off to these ladies.

July 15--Scout Leader John Brown and four local boys traveled to Philmont, New Mexico; to attend the Scout jamboree. They climbed one mountain 12,000 feet high and rode down the Colorado River in rubber rafts.

July 30--The seventeenth annual Firemen's Field Day was held at DeGrasse at their parade grounds. After the parade at noon a chicken barbecue was served to a very large crowd in their newly constructed fire hall.

October 6--Scout Master Brown and 20 Scouts motored to Canada to spend a weekend at Odessa for the International Scout Jamboree.

October 14--The 25th anniversary of the St. Lawrence County Historical Association was observed at Knox Memorial Central High School with about 135 present. There were excellent speakers and a delicious luncheon served in the dining room. Hostesses were: Russell, Jan Barnes; Edwards, Leah Noble; Hermon, Helen LeBlanc. It was a very nice meeting for all who attended, many of them from other counties.

October 20--The second annual Fiddlers' Contest was held, sponsored by the local Grange, No. 1013. A large crowd attended with six fiddlers participating. War bonds, which were donated, were awarded to the winners. A square dance was held at the high school after the contest and refreshments were served.

Stockholm (Hazel Chapman) The Buckton Methodist Church celebrated its centennial in August.

Stockholm public works employees received pins for a remarkable safety record--no accidents in over 20 years. Congressman McEwen presented a flag to the town.

Waddington (Dorothy Hill) A village resident, Daniel Haley, was elected to his second term in the state Assembly.

The second stage of the sewage disposal plant has been completed and a new road is under construction from the village limits to Town Beach. Ten lovely new homes have been built and a new \$28,000 fire engine has been purchased.

#### CITIES AND VILLAGES

Canton (to be appointed)

Morristown (Ella Mae Phillips) The first publication of INDIAN ROOT PILL BOOK by Dr. Robert Shaw was put on sale. (May be purchased at History Center also.)



### King and Queen

Two hundred twenty five Norwood residents attending the Centennial kick-off dinner formed a long receiving line to greet King Edward Mackey and Queen Evelyn Murcray. Both are officers in the Golden Agers Club of Norwood.

Norwood (Susan Lyman) 1972 has been a year of personal achievement and deep sorrow. I wrote much, and edited, typed and proofed all of the booklet, "History of Norwood," published in conjunction with the Centennial, including the writing of a special "Century Ago" column in the Courier-Freeman which will continue to the end of the year; wrote a special series on old mills and businesses in the village and am preparing to do another well-illustrated loose-leaf type book with the text and pictures of these articles. All of this brings me many visitors, two from as far away as Boston. I continue to act as publicity chairman for numerous "worthy causes," both local and area.

Ogdensburg (Elizabeth Baxter) On October 4, 1972, the 111th anniversary of the birth of Frederic Remington, the Remington Art Museum opened its new re-creation of his Ridgefield, Connecticut, studio, the Emma Caten Gallery housing the artist's works on paper, the Remington Bed-Sitting Room and the museum's Local History Room. On July 19, 1973, the museum will celebrate its 50th anniversary. The Addie Priest Newell Gallery will be constructed behind the museum.

Visitors to Ogdensburg for some time will see scars of progress in the urban renewal program downtown.

Gouverneur (Nelson Winters)

Potsdam (Dee Little)

Potsdam Village: (Dee Little): Clarkson College has celebrated its 75th birthday this year with a variety of events. Highlight of the birthday was the opening of the new Science Center on the Clarkson hill, the first classroom-complex on the Clarkson family property. Urban renewal is moving into Potsdam now and demolishing a number of old landmarks. We are hoping to save our oldest wooden and sandstone homes as part of our heritage. We are in the process of placing our buildings on an inventory of historic resources of the Board for Historic Preservation, Parks and Recreation of the New York State Historic Trust. This has developed from our survey of historic Potsdam done for the Potsdam Village planning board.

Richville (Georgiana Wranesh) The Richville Museum was cleaned and opened with the help of the younger generation for the Open House in July. There was a good turnout for that event. Let's have more volunteers and more ideas for this building in 1973. We continue to receive donations of artifacts.

(NOTE: Omission shows no response from Historian in time for publication)

### HISTORICAL ASSOCIATIONS AND MUSEUMS

GOUVERNEUR HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION (Eugenia Huntress) This year we have launched a campaign to provide funds for a museum. It is hoped that enough money will be raised to do this by 1976, the national bicentennial year. To date a Tag Day has realized \$110 and a food sale over \$100. Contributions will be gratefully received.

NORWOOD HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION (Susan Lyman) The Norwood Historical Association and Museum are where the action has been during 1972. In addition to a complete renovation, new signs, the receipt of hundreds of pictures and artifacts, we put on a rousing 4-day centennial that brought in crowds estimated to be as high as 15,000. A movie was made of all the doings, a centennial book was published, and the first Distinguished Member was honored at the opening dinner January 15, 1972 when Mrs. Louise Fletcher Chase received a citation. A handsome album of centennial color photos is in the making. We are sorry more sorry more historians and friends did not visit us on the July 2 tour; we were too busy to be a good host--our apologies! The closing centennial dinner-dance will be January 13, 1973, at Sunset Lodge. All are invited.

PARISHVILLE HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION (D. Norene Forrest) Our historical association held its annual dinner, with open house and exhibits at the museum, in the town hall on August 26, 1972. A big success!

MACOMB HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION (Willis E. Kittle) Our annual Senior Teachers and Senior Citizens Night, May 17, was well attended. It appears to be increasingly popular. Visitors to the museum have numbered well over 1000, including large groups of school children.

### POTSDAM MUSEUM

#### Calendar,

Potsdam Public Museum at the Civic Center, Potsdam a museum of history and decorative arts, serving St. Lawrence County.

January 4-30: Etching and Gravures, loaned by Cornelius Van Ess, Malone, N.Y.

Feb. 1-24: The Potsdam Fire Department

Feb. 15: film "Hometown" about community arts programs

hours: Tuesday through Friday, 2 to 5 p.m., Saturday, 1-3 p.m.

## Notice

**HOURS AT THE HISTORY CENTER  
COUNTY BUILDING, CANTON  
Monday and Thursday  
9:00 A.M. - 4:00 P.M.**

The Invincibles

(Continued from Page 6)

With steady steps and determined front they marched in a southerly direction.

When they reached Ford St., they halted for a short time.

The captain and lieutenants held a hurried consultation. While thus engaged a third cannon shot roared over their heads and striking a building used, I think, as a court house, remained imbedded in its walls.

The captain beckoned Sergts. Green and Cummings to approach.

"See here boys," he said "what do you think about things?"

Sergt. Green looked toward the river. The "red coats" were rapidly nearing the town and had commenced firing upon some soldiers belonging to a volunteer regiment, part of which was stationed in the place.

"Wal, captin," he replied "my idee is jest this, that the best thing we fellers can do is to git onto the highest ground we can find anywheres a round, and then fight 'em like blazes, if they come."

The officers instantly acquiesced with the sergeant's "idee" and the order was at once given to make this great strategical movement, but no particular locality was specified as the objective point.

Notwithstanding this trifling oversight, the order was obeyed with alacrity, and the entire body of the Invincibles "stood not upon the order of their going," but at once departed.

The surface of the country in the immediate vicinity of Ogdensburgh is, with trifling exceptions, quite level. Three miles from the city, a slight elevation, known as "The Ridge" extends in a direction parallel with the St. Lawrence River. The heroes reached this locality in an incredibly short time after leaving the town. But it didn't appear to them to be high enough for purposes of strategy.

"Come on boys!" yelled Corporal Simpkins, "this ain't the highest ground by a long chalk, an' I'm going to obey orders if I have to run ten miles further!" And he resumed his march at a "double quick," his comrades following with equal celerity.

Some six miles farther on, still in a southerly direction, they reached their destination. It was, without doubt, the "highest ground anywheres around."

Situated near the line between the towns of Oswegatchie and DePeyster, is an abrupt elevation of land, rising in solitary grandeur from the midst of an extended plain.

It is almost high enough for a mountain; and is in fact called "Mount Lona."

It was agreed by all, that this was the place to await the onslaught of the "pesky red coats." The men kept arriving, in scattering squads, all through the afternoon, but although they repeatedly declared that they "wished the cusses would come," no enemy appeared. The officers,

and many of the men passed the night and the following day at "Thurber's Tavern," in the vicinity, where they doubtless "fought their battles o'er again" with mutual satisfaction.

With one more instance of unparalleled heroism, my story is done.

It is said that private Jonathan Hull, on arriving in the vicinity of Heuvelton, seven miles from the starting point, stopped, deliberately faced about, and pointing his musket in the direction of Ogdensburgh, shut both eyes and fired!

This was never quite proved; however, our beneficent Government gave him the benefit of the doubt, and also a pension for life.

He who fights and runs away,  
May live to fight another day.  
Old Saw.

[The author wishes it understood that in the foregoing burlesque account, he does not desire to cast any slur upon any brave men engaged in the defence of Ogdensburgh. That there were many who honestly and courageously performed their duty, there is no doubt. But that quite a large number on that occasion allowed their discretion to overcome their valor is an undoubted fact.]

(Ed. note: Jarvis P. Blount, Civil War Veteran, listed his occupation in the 1865 census as "Jack of all trades.")



LOUIS L. TUCKER WRITES  
OF SCHOOL TEACHER'S RULES

In his recent letter to local historians, Louis L. Tucker, assistant commissioner for state history, notes with amusement rules drawn up in 1870 to guide the lives of school teachers. Those of you who have taught will appreciate this document, Mr. Tucker said.

- 1--Each day teachers will fill lamps, clean chimneys, and trim wicks.
- 2--Each teacher will bring a bucket of water and a scuttle of coal for the day's session.
- 3--Make pens carefully. You may whittle nibs to the individual taste of the pupil.
- 4--Men teachers may take one night each week for courting purposes, or two evenings if they go to church regularly.
- 5--After school teacher must spend the time until supper reading the Bible or other good books.
- 6--Women teachers who marry or engage in unseemly conduct will be discharged.
- 7--Every teacher should lay aside from each month's pay a goodly sum for his benefit during his declining years so that he will not become a burden on society.
- 8--Any teacher who smokes, uses liquor in any form, frequents pool halls or public halls, or gets shaved in a barber shop, shall give good reason to suspect his worth, integrity, and honesty.
- 9--The teacher who performs his duties regularly and faithfully, and without fault for five years will be given an increase of 25 cents a week in his pay, providing the Board of Education approves."



Member Paul Graves, the late judge, remembered us in his will. Coming to us for care and keeping will be his Senate chair, along with his mother's Senate chair and desk. We hope soon to have a 'home' for them.

HOUGH'S HISTORY

Hough's History Reprints (with accompanying Index) are still available. Write Box 8, Ganton, N.Y. 13617, enclosing check to "Hough's History" for \$15.00; include zip code.

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THE WISHBONE FLEET THE WISHBONE FLEET THE WISHBONE FLEET

September 30, 1972

## researchers

Can you give me any leads as to Indians (or an Indian) who aided the American cause at time of the Revolution? I know about Joseph Brant and HIS followers, but nothing about any who may have taken American part.

I enjoy every issue and am sorry I live so far away. I can take no active part. Good luck as the Association goes into its second quarter-century.

Sincerely,  
Dorothy Cleaveland Salisbury

Mrs. S. DOES take active part by contributing to the Quarterly, and to the collections of artifacts. (MHB)



Josephine A. Wilder (Josie) of Lawrenceville, became a prolific artist of local and Adirondack scenes. She painted on anything at hand. She married a Keenan, then a Ross. She used all three names, as well as initials AJW on paintings, which she always dated. Researcher trying to find out more about her life, and whereabouts of her paintings. If you have either information or can describe a painting, please contact Mrs. Mary V. Lenhart, 269 1/2 Park St., Tupper Lake, N.Y. 12986.



Pictures wanted to borrow of logging scenes with steam trains or engines in them. Contact History Center, Canton.

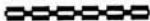


Continued interest in pros and cons of existence of glass factory in 1812 in Hopkinton. Any information known on this subject should be forwarded to the History Center, Box 43, Canton, N.Y. 13617.



The Early American Industries Association is sponsoring the preparation of a book devoted to Stanley woodworking planes. The work of Alvin Sellens, the book will be a compilation of all available data on Stanley planes and will serve as a composite identification guide. Catalog listings and features will be documented as an aid to dating individual planes. Preparation of the book is progressing but additional information is needed. If you own or have access to Stanley (or related) catalogs, patent material, instruction sheets or other data, please get in touch with the History Center, Canton, for details.

Important! To avoid duplication, do not send material or make reproductions before getting in touch with the Center for instructions.



Mrs. Keith E. Stanton is still seeking material on the Tyler coverlets, especially those woven by Harry Tyler as early as 1830. In order to document the total number woven between 1830 and 1850, any information on coverlets owned now by readers, or in the past, would be welcome. Give any pertinent information; present owner, description, color, any writing or date on the border, description of center arrangement to Mrs. Keith Stanton, 15 Haley DRIVE, Watertown N.Y. 13601.



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Dear Sir:

If you have space we would appreciate the publishing of this article in an attempt to obtain samples from your readers. This study deals with perhaps the most important environmental question facing man: As industrialization has advanced, how much has the human intake of potentially harmful chemical elements increased? More information and photos available on request.

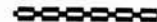
"Samples of old hair from lockets, hair wreaths, and Bibles are needed for a University of Michigan study attempting to gauge the human intake of potentially harmful chemicals over the last 200 years. This study, under the auspices of the National Science Foundation and headed by Dr. Adon A. Gordus of the University of Michigan Chemistry Department, is concerned with analyzing samples of both historical and present day hair because trace metals in hair can be easily detected.

Meaningful data can be obtained by analyzing hair that is enclosed in jewelry such as brooches or lockets as well as hair woven into floral wreaths or bouquets. In addition other hair samples that were saved in Bibles or other books can frequently be of use, especially if information is available on the person from whom the hair was cut.

Only a tiny amount of hair is needed for the study and the encasement can be opened by trained University of Michigan personnel. Any individual who can help should contact Dr. Gordus, Department of Chemistry, University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Michigan 48104. Please include a description of the item.

Thank you for your help in this matter.

Sincerely,  
Mary S. Achenbaum for  
Dr. Adon A. Gordus  
Professor of Chemistry



Josephine Wilder of Lawrenceville, became a noted Adirondack artist. Later she married a Keenan, then Milan Ross. Some of her oils (on many different grounds) are signed JAW and some Ross. Josie and some other Lawrenceville young ladies turned out a number of paintings. If anyone has examples of Josie Wilder Ross' paintings; knows anything about her life, please get in touch with the History Center in Canton.



Sara -- Jacklin lived on what is now Stevenson Road (off DePeyster-DeKalb Road). Mr. Jacklin, given name unknown, was a farmer and peddler in early 1800's. He had regular route of about one-week duration. He left on one trip and he nor his rig, supplies or horses were ever seen again. Year unknown. No results of search. He left wife and 3 grown daughters. If this was winter, he could have fallen through ice; he might have been murdered for his supplies, at any time of year. He and wife were from Ireland -- place unknown. Mrs. Jacklin came up St. Lawrence, disembarking at Ogdensburg, where they were met by friends from Kendrew (unknown names). Built log cabin and barns on Stevenson Road. She d. at age 92, in 1932, buried at Kendrew. If anyone has any information about this family, or any of their descendants, please contact grandson Henry Johnson, Rt. 1, Ogdensburg. (He lives at Red Mills.)



Copies of back issues of the Quarterly are still available.



Have you gotten a new member this year? Or given a gift membership?

**History Center Hours 9-4  
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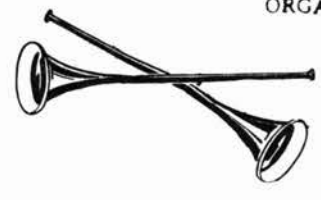
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