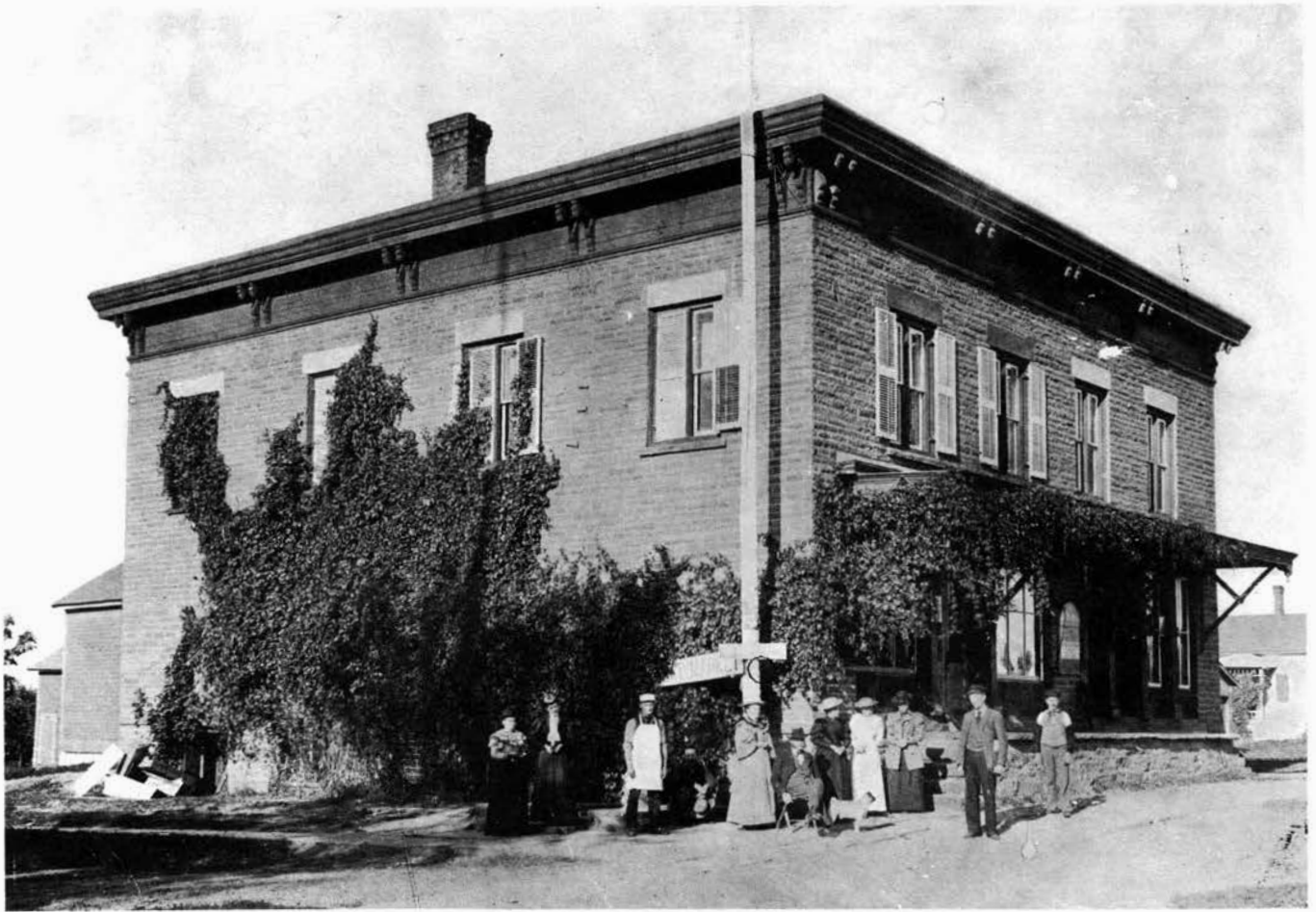


THE QUARTERLY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION



APRIL 1974

THE QUARTERLY

Official Publication Of The St. Lawrence County Historical Association

ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

PRESIDENT
Varick Chittenden

1ST VICE PRESIDENT
Howard H. Smith

2ND VICE PRESIDENT
Walter Gunnison

TREASURER
Grace Riley

SECRETARY
Steve Ragan

MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY
Grace Riley

ADVISORY COUNCIL

Mrs. Walter Clark
Miss Marion Gibson
Mrs. Foster Brown
Mr. Jack Scott
Miss Priscilla Angelo
Dr. Kelsie Harder
Dr. Harlan Holladay

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

FINANCE
Roger Catlin

MEMBERSHIP
Beverly T. Oliver

HISTORIC SITES
Cecil Graham

EXHIBITS
Howard H. Smith

SPECIAL GIFTS
Mary H. Blondi

FAIRS
Maxine Rutherford

PROMOTION
Jessie Gunnison

YOUTH CLUBS
Georgianna Wranesh
Dave Kingston

PROGRAM
Margaret Nulty

RICHVILLE BLDG.
Georgianna Wranesh

MUSEUMS
(Consists of Member
of each Museum in County)

PUBLICATIONS
Daniel C. McCormick

THE QUARTERLY

Editor ----- Mary H. Blondi
Assistant Editor --- Margaret Gleason
Dr. Kelsie Harder
Eugene Hatch
Dr. Paul F. Jamieson
Margaret Nulty
Harold Storie

THE QUARTERLY is published in January, April, July and October each year by the St. Lawrence County Historical Association, Editorial Office, Box 43, Canton.

EXTRA COPIES may be obtained from Mrs. Edward Blondi, St. Lawrence County Historian's Office, Box 8, County Building, Canton, N. Y., 13617 at \$1.00 each. Phone: 315-386-4581



CONTENTS

APRIL, 1974

VOL. XIX

NO. 2

Page

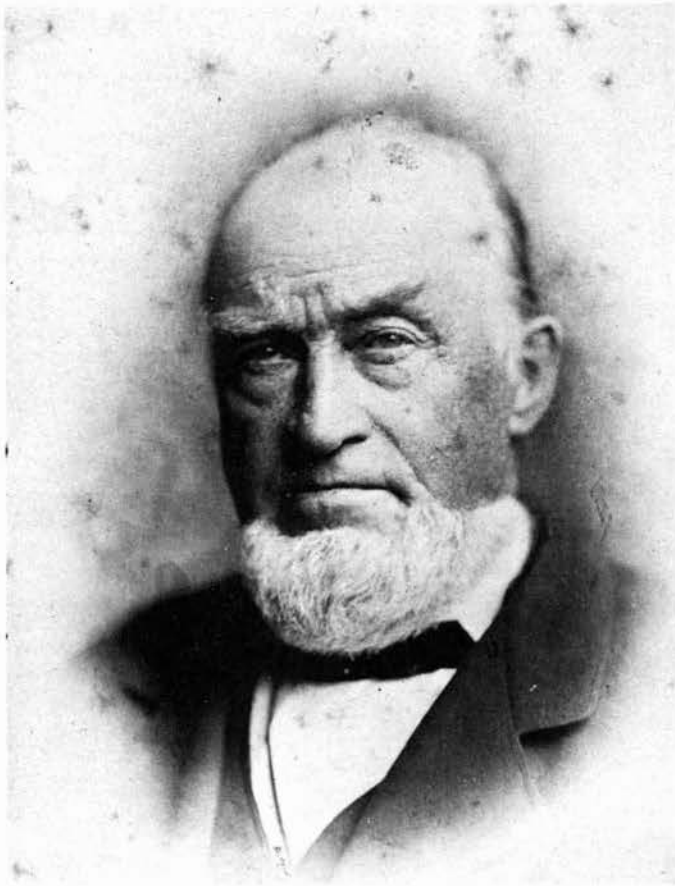
The Reverend William Whitfield	
HALF A LIFETIME IN PIERREPONT	3
PITCAIRN SCHOOL (Photo)	4
LISBON STEAM ROLLER (Photo)	4
Highway of History	5
A RURAL RAMBLE <i>by Eugene Hatch</i>	
SOME HARISON LETTERS <i>by William F. White</i>	7
GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN (Photos)	8
KNOW YOUR HISTORIAN	8
Ogdensburg's	
MUSIC STORE MARCH <i>by Jack Brown</i>	9
THE RUSSELL ARSENAL (Photo)	9
A Grand Old Name	
DR. I. A. DARLING <i>by Herbert K. Hastings</i>	10
FIRST SNOW PLOW <i>by Dwight Mayne</i>	11
POETIC PORTRAITS	12
HAILESBORO HOTEL (Photo)	13
HERITAGE PRESERVED <i>by Mason Jahrs</i>	14
New Light On	
THE SYLVIA LAKE MANSION	14
THE MONSTER OF LAKE OZONIA	
<i>by William McLoughlin</i>	15
THE NORWOOD FIRE, 1897	15
DEDICATION BALL (Program)	16
CHASE MILLS INN	16
Our Noteworthy Ladies	17
LOUISE FLETCHER CHASE <i>by Susan Lyman</i>	
THE REVEREND WINIFRED MASON <i>by Laura Gillett</i>	
DEDICATION SOIREE, Rushton House (Program)	20
MYSTERY PHOTOS	21
BEE LINE FROM THE EDITOR	22
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	22
RESEARCH PAGE	23

COVER PHOTO

The Chittenden Store, Hopkinton, before 1900. From left: Anna Pratt Moulton, Mrs. J.H. Chittenden, Leon McIntyre, I. R. Hopkins (seated), Mrs. Monica, V.A. Chittenden (in chair), Nellie and Kitty Monica, Etta Smith Corwin, J. H. Chittenden, Wilbur McIntyre, Jack (the pug dog). This third store, built in 1869 of red sandstone from the Beede Quarry housed the post office and town clerk's office also.

Half a Lifetime in Pierrepont

By Millard N. Hundley, and William Whitfield



The Reverend William Whitfield, Pierrepont's pioneer minister, was born in the Parish of Clerkenwell, county of Middlesex north of London, England, on the 27th day of December 1811. A short time afterward the family moved to Islington, an adjoining Parish. When old enough, he went to the Parish school. Here the schoolmaster's discipline was strict, not believing in sparing the rod. When nine or ten years old, William tired of school and made his parents some trouble. His father got him a place as an errand boy, but that did not suit him, and he told his father he wanted to be a sailor. He was then less than twelve years old and only four feet eight inches in height.

His father got him on a government training ship for boys which lay in the Thames several miles below London. There were a hundred or more boys aboard. He found the treatment rather rough but never made any complaint. After nine months he was drafted to a Captain of a brig, whose name was Delme Gerard. It was engaged in the coal trade between London and the north of England. It was rumored that this ship had been in the Portuguese slave trade.

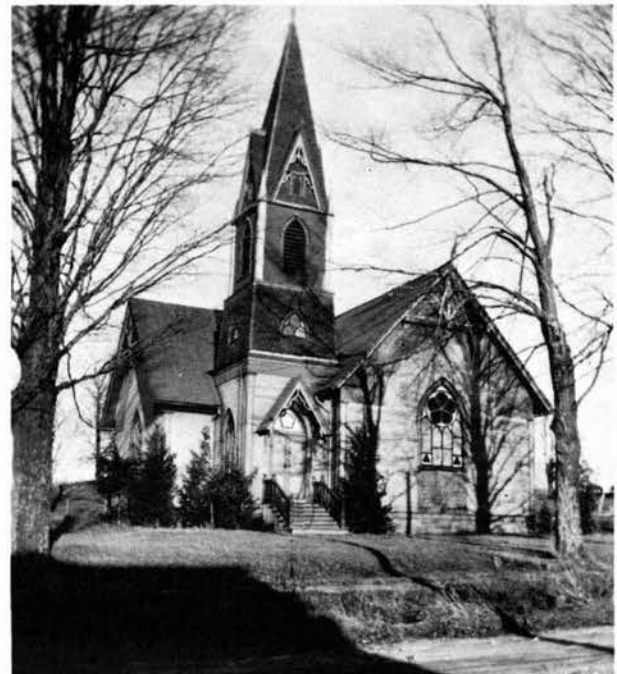
After a few trips on this ship to the coal fields, William's father got him released and given a place on one of the East India Company's ships that made long voyages to the East Indies. He made two of these trips which took from eleven to fifteen months, via Cape of Good Hope. Soon after the last voyage he got engaged on an American merchant ship, the Ottawa of London bound for Quebec and Montreal, a trip of about six weeks. He was greeted with a snow storm, the first he had seen in three years. Sometime the first of November 1827 he left with the ship homeward bound, and about 100 miles out the ship developed trouble, returned to port to spend the winter.

While the ship was being repaired, he experienced several undertakings one being working on a farm in Vermont for Mr. Samuel Ames for \$10 per month. At the end of six months, Mr. Ames paid him \$11 a month instead of \$10. He never returned to the ship for the home trip.

In the year 1831 two very important events took place in his life. First the beginning of his Christian life and the other his marriage to Miss Diantha M. Axtel, in the Village of Tyre, New York on December 31. His religious life began about a year before while in this county, after having received from his father the sad news of the death of his mother.

In 1838 he attended a Freewill Baptist meeting at Chateaugay and received a license to preach.

In 1840 he came to Pierrepont where he lived the rest of his life. In 1841 he was ordained an Elder in the Presbytery. This ordination took place in Deason Northrup's barn in Pierrepont. He traveled throughout the county preaching the Gospel to one and all. These meetings were in the homes of the people.



Union Free Church in Pierrepont, built 1884-5.
(Photo by Millard Hundley)

A church was built in Pierrepont Center in 1888 and he preached his first sermon in that church in March 1889 by request of the neighbors. The church was filled. He filled the pulpit every Sunday for years when it was not occupied by others. He officiated at a great many funerals, and no record was kept of the great number. He kept records of the marriages, however, to a total of 417.

Mr. Whitfield held the office of town clerk for Pierrepont for several years. One daughter Martha died in infancy, and he officiated at the baptisms of his other daughters, as well as their weddings. His two daughters sang in the choir for many years. Frances Diantha married George Gleason, and Ellen Amanda married William Fuller. Their granddaughter, Mrs. Paul Mayes, lives at Stony Creek, Virginia, today.

His home was located where the present home of Lit N. Atiyeh is located. The Reverend Mr. Whitfield, preaching half

(Continued next page)

HALF A LIFETIME
(Continued from Page 3)

his life in this community, died July 29, 1891 and was buried in Pierrepont Hill cemetery with other members of his family.

His NAMESAKE

My grandfather John Edward and his wife Elizabeth Goddard came to New York State in 1832 and lived in Stockholm, where my father William James Whitfield was born in 1836. In 1842 they moved to Hamilton, Ontario, and in 1844 to Carlisle and bought a farm and built a house and barn. Grandfather is buried at Carlisle. My father William James married Orpha Lyons, of Dundas, Ont., but she was drowned in Muskoka River, leaving six children. In 1866 father married Harriet Holditch at Bracebridge, Muskoka, Ontario, and in 1873 moved to Dundas. Father died in 1926 and mother in 1923. I am the youngest of their 11 children, and the last, being born Aug. 27, 1888. At 85 years of age, I still live in the house where I was born, and our many nieces, nephews and grandchildren live in the States and Canada.

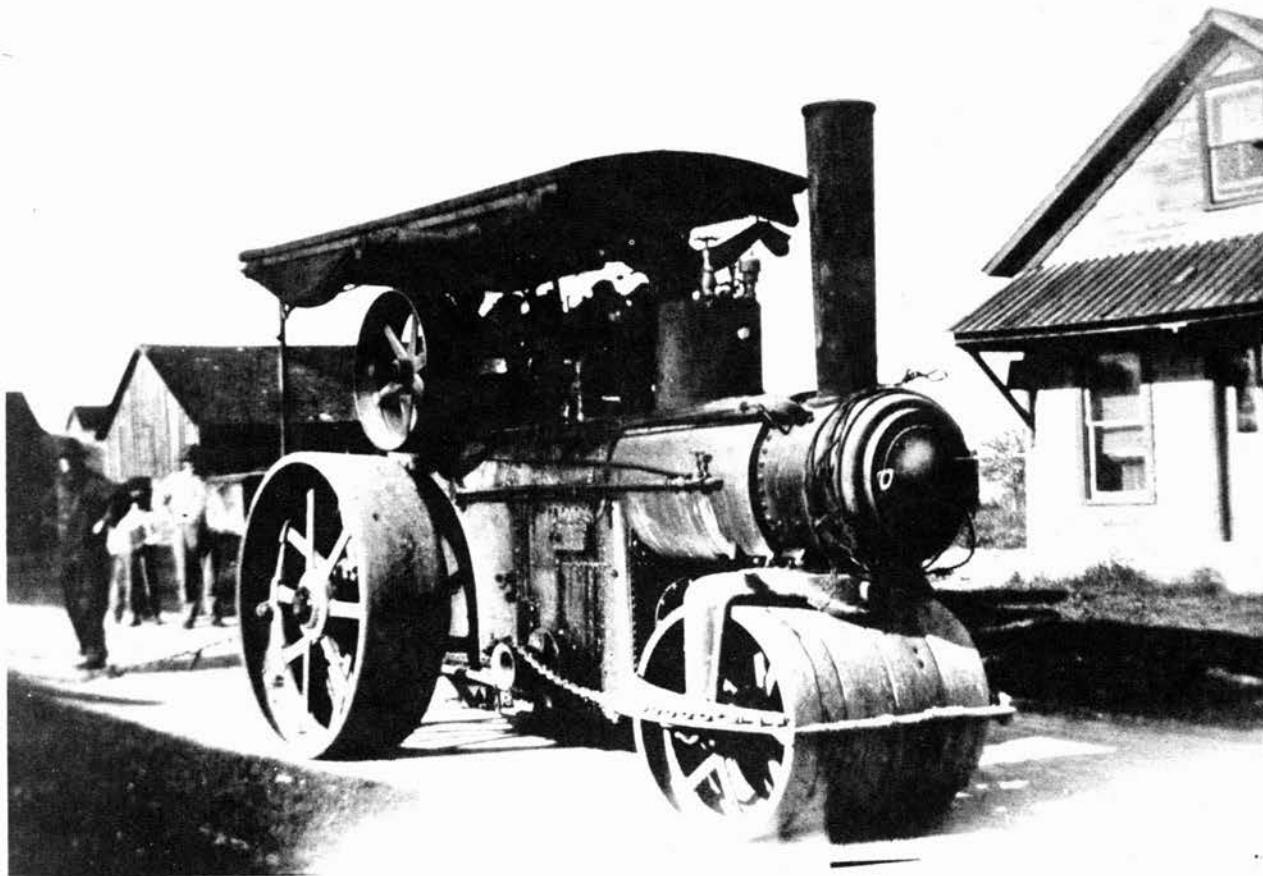
By William C. Whitfield
Dundas, Ontario



Children would probably watch a lot less TV if they had to sit on old-fashioned horsehair sofas, shoes on and NOT on the sofa!



Pitcairn School, taken about 1898. Margaret Render O'Hara, teacher. (photo courtesy Ethel Graham)



This is the Town of Lisbon steam roller taken in 1924. Probably it is at the Flackville corner and the building on the right belonged to Willard Smithers who for years had a grocery store on that corner. The road the roller is on

goes to Lisbon and it was rebuilt in 1924. Town roads at that time were not black top but simply one layer of crushed stone rolled down on top of another layer of crushed stone. (Loaned by Dwight Mayne)

highway of history

A RURAL RAMBLE

By EUGENE HATCH

The roads of our school district, Fanning #3, join together roughly in the form of a very long, narrow and wavering A, the point tipped toward Russell village. The road we travel today is the cross piece of the A extending a mile beyond it. It is known as the Belleville road since it passes through the Belleville school district.

On the county map of 1858 this crosspiece is indicated only by parallel dashes. Evidently it was little more than a wagon track but on the Blankman map of 1896 it is dignified like the other roads by solid lines.

With our orientation complete, we will start at the left side of our A crosspiece at the Scoughton Road. On the left side of this corner stands the Francis Curtis house, a small gable-and-ell house, now empty. Probably this property was part of the Isaac Curtis holdings which extended into the Elm Creek valley, and the farm was an outpost of settlement from Russell village where a trail led through dense woods. In my youth Isaac's son Francis (Frank to us) lived there. He was then old and seemed feeble but he was reputed to have been, when younger, a skillful hunter and fisherman.

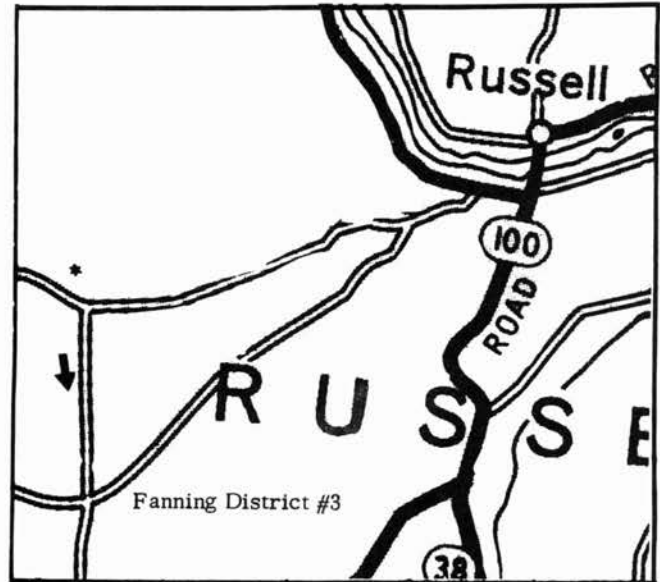
A family story is related of a perilous journey he made in the early days over the trail from Russell on foot. Walking along, he heard a movement behind him and looking back he saw to his surprise and alarm, a bear trailing him. He was unarmed and defenseless, so he started to run. Then he realized he soon would be exhausted and an easy prey for the beast, so he slowed to a brisk walk. He glanced back and was relieved to see that the bear had slowed, too, and that the animal kept about the same distance from him. No one could have been more relieved than Frank when he reached his doorstep after a singular jaunt that seemed to last forever.

In 1862 Frank married a neighbor's daughter, Mary Barnes. Her family had made a home on the Scoughton road twelve years before, arriving by oxteam. Three Barnes daughters chose neighborhood men for husbands. Mary was still erect and she had a hearty laugh at any witticism. She was a weaver of rag carpets and rag rugs, one of a number of crafts now nearly vanished. When you passed by the house in summer, you were greeted by the busy clatter of her weaving loom. (loom description?)

Front parlors in our area were scarcely considered to be properly furnished unless a rag carpet graced the floor, and many bedroom floors were also carpeted with these coverings. The carpets were woven in patterns of wide bands of color--red, green or blue predominating, surrounded by small stripes of contrasting color. This pattern was regularly repeated through the carpet, the whole effect being a pleasing and wonderfully harmonious design.

At the annual housekeeping rites of spring, the tacks holding the carpet in place at its edges were pried up and the carpet was taken outdoors and hung across a pole supported by posts or between two trees nearby, and it was the task of the boy of the family to beat the carpet with light sticks to rid it of the year's dust, which ascended in clouds. Afterward the carpet was relaid on the floor, sometimes over a light layer of fresh straw and stretched carefully. Some housekeepers used a patent carpet stretcher for this job. Then the carpet edges were tacked again to the floor.

Mary Curtis' fine work as a carpet weaver was well known, and housewives from a distance brought her their carpet rags for weaving. The housewife had carefully saved pieces of cotton cloth remnants and worn out cotton garments. These were cleaned, then torn into strips less than a half inch wide, then dyed in boiling water. The natural dyes, so ingeniously contrived by the early women had been largely replaced by commercial powdered dyes. These had a great variety of colors and required no mordant, or agent to set the colors. Of course, for each color another batch



of rags was used and the operation repeated. After dying, the strips of the same color were wound into a ball, about bowling ball size, then they were ready to take to the loom. At the loom the balls of rags were unwound and then wound on shuttles for weaving. The rough rule for estimating was that one pound of rags made a square yard of carpet. The woven strips of carpet were sewed on each side to make them room size.

LOOPS HOME

A short distance up the road ahead is the Loop farmstead. A log cabin stood across from the house on the left of the road and this dwelling is believed to have been the original Isaac Curtis home. A son Cyrus owned this part of the Curtis holdings. Later Henry Lewis, a young man of the neighborhood and a brother of Methodist Bishop Wilson Lewis (see the Quarterly, Oct. 1967) occupied this farm. He moved to South Dakota and farmed there and the farm here was purchased by David Loop, a Russell native whose father Jeremiah Loop may have been a son of the David Loop who arrived in town with some other families about 1816.



PRESENT HOME OF RAY LOOP.

David had married in 1872 Elsie Cooper, a daughter of the Palmerville Coopers. An older brother of hers, Eugene Cooper, had become ordained into the Universalist ministry and he is known to have had pastorates in Mexico (Oswego county) and Dexter (Jefferson county) before his early death in 1877 at 23 years of age.

David Loop as a young man took to the new game of baseball when it came to the North Country and he became a crack catcher. His was a baseball family and sons Howard and Glen, and later Jay, formed the battery of the Russell baseball team. David's son Ray now lives here and he has tastefully modernized the house and landscaped the grounds, making them unique and attractive.

A short distance ahead, a five minute walk, on the left is a huge pine tree. In its shelter was a small frame house, the cellar now shows faintly. This was the Hyland place and across the road was a well built barn. This, too, has disappeared. The elder Hyland, an Irish native, came here with his family.



wife was the former Bessie Apple and had left him and gone back to her father Jerry to live. This was on May 12, 1908. On Sept. 15, Dunning was sentenced to a term of 20 years. Justice moved briskly in those days.

Nilie Hyland's term was marked by his quiet efficiency as a law man, but his promising career was cut short by his early death in 1911.



SCENE OF BLACK LAKE'S DOUBLE MURDER.

It is told that the Curtises, the first comers, were curious about the new family's origins, which the Hylands hadn't mentioned, since in those days there was much prejudice against the Irish immigrants. When he was queried if he was Irish, Mr. Hyland denied it. "But," persisted his neighbor interrogator, "You were born in Ireland, weren't you?" "Sure, and" was Hyland's reply, "if I'd been born in a stable, would that make me a hoss?"

Hyland's son John was old enough to enlist when the Civil War broke out, and served in the U.S. Army until the war ended. Alert to opportunities to earn money, on his way North he stopped in Pennsylvania where help was in demand in Lumbering. On arriving home he worked in the Edwards tannery, then bought the adjoining farm. Later he bought a 400-acre farm near Porter Hill in Hermon. Eventually he retired and lived in DeKalb Junction but his fondness for the town where he had lived resulted in a gift of the town clock to Hermon village where the clock was placed in the Baptist Church tower. Another of John Hyland's gifts was that of the graceful iron gates and fence at Hermon cemetery, in 1919 in memory of his son Nilie Hyland.

Nilie Hyland was born in 1873 in Russell and early he chose as his career law enforcement and he was appointed undersheriff of our county in 1903. On his retirement in 1906 Sheriff Caldwell endorsed him for sheriff. Although there were four candidates, Nilie won handily at the Republican caucus. In some quarters there was surprise at Hyland's strength, and he had a plurality of nearly 8000 votes in the fall election.

One of his first duties was catching a horse thief at Black Lake. During his term as Sheriff, besides the all-too-customary robberies and thefts, there were fatal shootings and stabbings in the communities of foreign-born families. These families were coming to the county to fill the demand for more laborers in the paper mills and mines. Probably the most infamous murder case was the fatal shooting of Jerry Apple and Elmer Crowder at Black Lake, by Dunning, whose



ALBERT CROWDER.

WE CONTINUE OUR RAMBLE

A short distance ahead on the right marked only by an opening in the stone wall--where once I found some old ox shoes--was at one time a dwelling, so an old inhabitant told me. The occupant, he said, was once the caretaker of the Russell Arsenal. Now the road has been cut far below the spot.

Just over the hill ahead is the Hatch place. The original house was of logs and here my cousins Herbert and Grover Hatch were born. Years earlier, the widow Brown lived here with a son and a daughter Calista, who married Alvin McBrier, son of a well-to-do farmer on the Hamilton Hill Road. (See Quarterly July 1971) Alvin was later the father of Merton McBrier, associated with his cousins Frank Woolworth and Seymour Knox in the 5 & 10¢ chain of stores,

Some Harison Letters

By WILLIAM F. WHITE, Massena

In the pursuance of my hobby of collecting cancels from old St. Lawrence County postoffices on letters and cards, I have acquired a number of old folded letters of the stampless era. Some of these, written by residents of 100 to 150 years ago, flesh out the dry bones of the history books with details of everyday living in our north country communities.

Several of these letters were addressed to the same man, and in one case had copies of his replies. He was William H. Harison (note that spelling), Counselor at Law, Chambers St., New York City. He must have been well known because all but one are addressed simply to "William H. Harison, Esq., New York". Even in the 1836-45 period of these letters this seems like an inadequate address.

Apparently Mr. Harison was a Proprietor (owner or representing the owners) of considerable land in the county. Hough's history lists a Richard Harrison as owning nearly 40,000 acres in the eastern part of Canton and Lisbon in 1805, and notes that Morley was named for some of his relatives in 1835, after starting out as Long Rapids.

One of the letters is written by a brother, Francis L. Harison, who lived in Canton, and four by Roswell Green who is listed by Hough as the first Warden of Grace Episcopal Church, established there in 1836. Mr. Green was the son-in-law of Mr. Francis Harison, and seems to be the local agent or representative of Mr. W. H. Harison.

Due to fading, staining, or poor penmanship, some of the words are difficult to read. Some letters were written with no punctuation, and as one continuous paragraph. I have partially corrected this, for easier reading. The spelling and phrasing is their own, as is the habit of capital letters on words that they wish to emphasize.

The first letter was written by Wm. Roebuck at Waddington January 3rd 1836, postmarked there Jan. 5, and received in New York Jan. 12.

"To W.H. Harison Esq.

My dear Sir,

I was in Canton a few days since, when Mr. Green showed me your letter respecting the dam, it was not my intention to make any observations on the method that has been followed in its erection but I feel now I must in justice to myself, first of all the dam is longer than the survey given to me was laid down.

There are 70 cords of stone in the water that I could not calculate on, not knowing the size of the holes to fill up. They have raised the half of it and the wing 3 feet higher than I intended, and have in consequence been obliged to build a wall on the side near the work shop of 5 to 6 feet high and 100 feet long.

When I sent the estimate I said the dam could be built in the spring at 1/6 less than this fall. I took out a very competent man as to capability and responsibility, he would have done the work in the spring for 12,000\$, you finding the timber on the spot, but was unwilling to begin in the fall.

I never had an idea that the work was to be carried on by day's works, and certainly I must say some competent person should have been there from morning to night to see the men did their duty and did not spin out the time. I wrote this to Mr. Green begging him to hire Mr. Blood even at 2 or 3 dollars a day and that it would be a saving to you.

He thought, I believe, Mr. Jackson was able to do it; but I never went there that I did not hear complaints and each was master as he chose. The plan I gave has in no instance been followed, and it was altered without my knowledge or consent, or Mr. Green's either. I understood you that I was to approve of the work when finished by the contractor but, there being none, I of course was not called on to do so.

I hope on reading this you will withdraw the blame from me and see it was not in my power to control the expense. Your observations about the apron are perfectly correct; it must be put on before the high water in the Spring, and I have left Mr. Green instruction in what way it is to be made and put down.

Please answer this at your leisure. Our little boy has been sick these few days but is getting better. Mrs. Ogden left

W-- on Tuesday last to spend the New Year with Catherine in Montreal. Please remember me kindly to Mrs. H. and all friends in New York, and accept the compliments of the season from

yours truly

W. Roebuck "

The next letter is evidently an accounting to Mr. Harison by his agent, Mr. Green, and shows how money was transported at that time.

"Canton, 7th April 1838

"Wm. H. Harison Esq.

My Dear Sir

I have sent a package containing \$1600 in money to Mr. Edwin Clark who is about starting for the city. The package contains a Rect. of \$200 for money paid your Brother Francis, also Richard Harison's Rect. for \$45.

Which you will please credit me as follows: on a/c of Trustees \$1000, Geo. F.H. Esq. \$300, Miss C.L.H. \$300, & your own a/c \$245.

I have not heard from you for some time. Mr. Clark will take any package you may wish to send.

I remain yours etc.

Roswell Green."

The next letter was also from Mr. Green and tells of hard times in the fall of 1839. Written in Morley, it was mailed from Canton Dec. 31.

"Morley, 28th December 1839

"Wm. H. Harison Esq. New York

My dear Sir

Your letter of 18th has been recd. and shall be immediately attended to. I can send a parcel almost any week to Albany but do not know of an opportunity of sending direct to New York. Except by Mr. Clarkson who perhaps may be going soon, of which I will immediately enquire.

I have had some offers for the remainder of my farm, but hardly know whether to close with either of them as the price offered seems to be too small.

I do not find the mortgage to Miss C.L. Harison among my papers. I think you must have it in your possession now. I have almost daily applications for land in Norfolk and as I have before said, - they are cutting timber on all sides and will no doubt (if not already) be cutting on the Harison lands. I think very important for the interest of the proprietor to have these lands sold as soon as possible, for after the timber is taken off the land will not sell for half price. If you wish me to attend to it, please send me your instructions together with a map or plot of the lands.

I am disappointed in not receiving the Lisbon leases and some blanks for, as I have written you, I have promised them in January. I have often promised them and as often disappointed the settlers and hope you will not disappoint this time. You can forward them to Albany, from which place I could get them soon. Mr. Hopkins would take charge of the package and forward it to me.

It is now nearly time to receive the rents but I really do not know how the settlers can pay, as they can not realize the cash from any kind of property whatever -- there has already many of them been in begging me to take some kind of property for rents. If I receive money how shall I remit to you, of which however there is but little prospect at present.

You have no doubt before this recd. my letter in answer to yours of the 8th enclosing letters from Mr. Hollenbeck.

The storm that has of late raged so much seems to have abated at last and now all is quiet. Probably ere this your brothers have learned the truth of the Hollenbeck affair, of which they seem much ashamed.

I hope you will write my father in law in relation to my debt agt. him as he is waiting for it. Says he will be ready to settle so soon as he shall have recd. a letter. I am anxious to heal these difficulties as fast as possible. I had rather live in a log hut in the woods with one acre of land than be

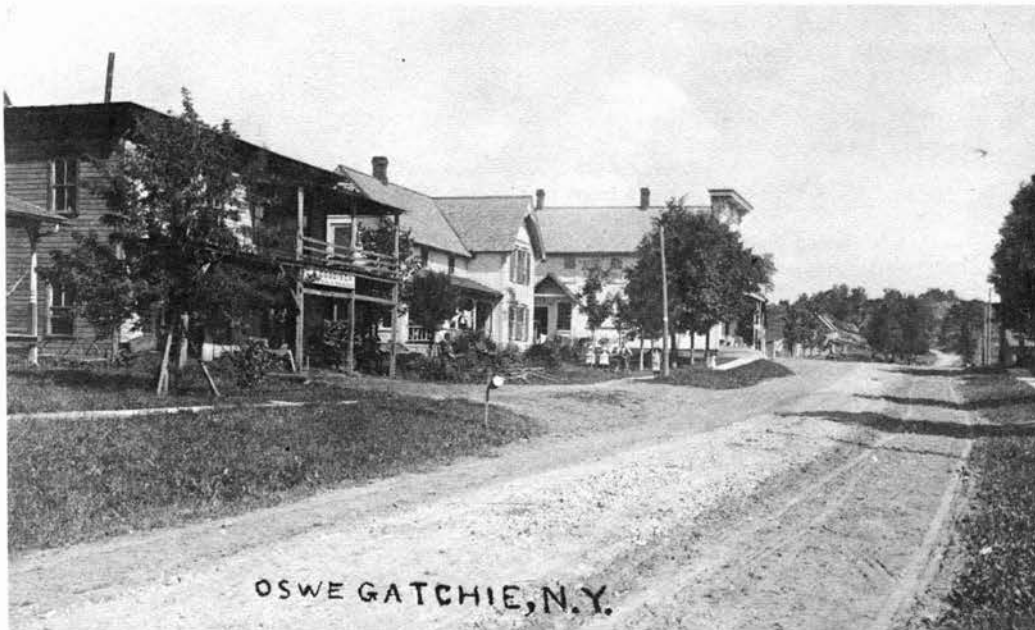
(Continued on Page 18)

Gone

but not forgotten...



HOTEL HARRINGTON, CANTON, N.Y.



OSWEGATCHIE, N.Y.

Remember

Know Your Historian

Brasher -- Mrs. Grace O'Brien, Brasher Falls
 Canton -- Mrs. Clarence (Harriett) Armstrong, Canton
 Clare -- Mrs. Gabor (Charlotte) Popp, RD, Canton
 Clifton -- Mrs. George (Jeanne) Reynolds, Cranberry Lake
 Colton -- Mrs. Homer (Lorena) Reed, Colton
 DeKalb -- Floyd F. E. Walrath, DeKalb Junction
 DePeyster -- Mrs. Mason (Adelaide) Steele, RFD, Heuvelton
 Edwards -- Miss Leah M. Noble, Edwards
 Fine -- Mrs. Bessie DeCosse, Star Lake, N. Y.
 Fowler -- Mrs. Clifford (Isabelle) Hance, RFD 3, Gouverneur
 Gouverneur -- Harold Storie, 20 John St.
 Hammond -- Mrs. Donald (Maxine) Rutherford, RFD 1
 Hermon -- Walter Gunnison, Hermon
 Hopkinton -- Mrs. John (Nancy) Dalland, Hopkinton
 Lawrence -- Mrs. Gordon (Anna) Cole, Nicholville
 Lisbon -- Mrs. J. Homer (Doreen) Martin, Lisbon
 Louisville -- Mrs. Clarence E. (Lorraine) Bandy, R-1, Chase Mills
 Macomb -- Willis Kittle, R-1, Rossie
 Madrid -- Mrs. Loris (Rebecca) French, RFD 2, Madrid

Massena -- Mrs. Robert (Marie) Eldon-Browne, 7 Alvern Ave.
 Norfolk -- Ivan Wing, RFD, Norfolk
 Morristown -- Mrs. James T. (Ella Mae) Phillips, R-1, Hammond
 Oswegatchie -- Mrs. James (Persta) Boyesen, RFD 3, Ogdensburg
 Parishville -- Mrs. D. Norene Forrest, Parishville
 Piercefield -- Mrs. Ansel (Beulah) Dorothy, Childwold
 Pierrepont -- Millard Hundley, RFD No. 4, Canton
 Pitcairn -- Mrs. Ralph (Edna) Hosmer, RFD, Harrisville, N. Y.
 Potsdam -- Mrs. Royal (Susan) Lyman, Norwood
 Rossie -- Mrs. Frandy (Frances) Gardner, Rossie
 Russell -- Mrs. Garrett (Jan) Barnes, Russell
 Stockholm -- Mrs. Harold (Mildred) Jenkins, RD 2, Potsdam
 Waddington -- Mrs. Glenn (Dorothy) Hill, Waddington
 Gouverneur Village -- Nelson Winters
 Norwood -- Susan Lyman
 Richville -- Mrs. Joseph (Georgiana) Wranesh
 Ogdensburg -- Miss Elizabeth Baxter, City Hall
 Deputy County Historian -- Mr. Van C. Hoyt, Main St. Madrid, N. Y.
 County Historian -- Mrs. Edward (Mary H.) Biondi, Canton

Ogdensburg's

Music Store March

By Jack Brown
Mallorytown

THE OGDENSBURG MUSIC STORE MARCH was published by the Edgar A. Newell Company of Ogdensburg in 1891. Besides its decorative cover, there were two pages which advertised Mr. Newell's stores on State Street and Ford Street, as well as three pages of music arranged for piano. No doubt the parlors of St. Lawrence County homes thrilled with the grandioso strains of C. Mortimer Wiske's lively composition. The music was copyrighted in 1879 and printed in Philadelphia. The sheets were large --- 14" by 11."

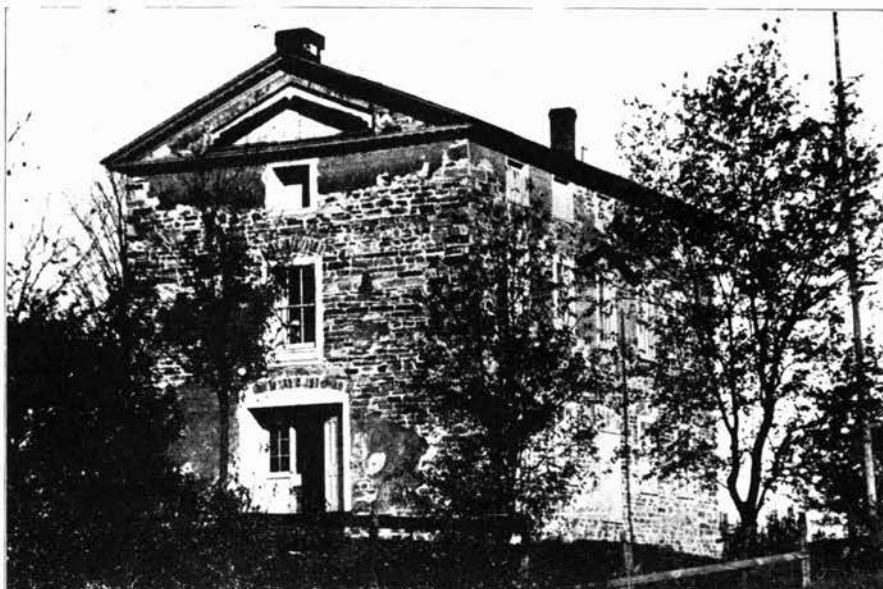
Ogdensburg had had music stores before. C. H. Clemons succeeded Mr. Badlam, who also built "pianofortes." In the 1860's he claimed 30 years experience. Then William J. Barbour purchased Clemons' interest and for the greater part of 25 years he ran the leading establishment devoted to that industry. When Edgar A. Newell bought the business, Mr. Barbour remained with the firm to attend to the outside trade of the house, his territory consisting of St. Lawrence, Jefferson and Franklin Counties. Although Mr. Newell was proprietor, he appointed Arthur L. Jameson as manager of the store.

In Mr. Newell's own words (on the inside cover of The Ogdensburg March) some idea of the wide range of his new music store's business can be gained:

"We say it advisedly! We say it emphatically! It will pay you to visit the Ogdensburg Music Store. We lead because we control the agencies for the best makes of pianos and organs! We buy for cash get all the discounts, and will give our customers the advantage of this. We control exclusively for Northern N.Y. the Steinway, Knabe, Mehlin, Behning, Haines Bros., Newby & Evans, and other first - class pianos; United States Palace, Carpenter, Packard, Needham, Lehr 7-octave,

and other first-class organs. We give easy terms, installment payments and lowest cash prices. Write us and we will tell you how it is done.

We make a specialty of solo violins, guitars and banjos. Try the celebrated Remenyi violin and guitar strings, imported for and sold only by this store, 25¢ each. We have \$1000 worth of fine sheet music in stock, and 2500 numbers standard sheet music, 10¢ per copy. Catalogues free. Any piece of music you wish postpaid at retail price, 73 State Street, Edgar A. Newell, proprietor. A. L. Jameson, manager. W. J. Barbour, traveling salesman."



Russell Arsenal which became a school. (From an old copper plate loaned by Eloise McKee)

a grand old name

DR. I.A. DARLING

of Nicholville and Franklin County
by Herbert K. Hastings
Dickinson Town Historian

Alphonso Darling was born March 7, 1828 at Morrystown, Lamoille county, in Vermont where the early years of his life were spent on the home farm. He was the eldest of ten children and after receiving a common school education, he attended Morrystown Academy for two years. He then read medicine with Doctors Rublee and Clark of Montpelier, attending a course of medical lectures each year. The third year he heard lectures at Berkshire Medical College of Pittsfield, Mass., from which he was graduated on November 27, 1851.

He immediately proceeded to Brushton, Franklin county, where he made his home with Col. Stone until the following spring, when he located in West Bangor, remaining over a year. He then removed to Chicago, to continue the practice of his profession. After only about a year, he returned to West Bangor to marry Miss Emma Amelia Lawrence, daughter of William Lawrence, Esq., of that town on November 10, 1853. They went directly to Arocoma, W. Va., where he practiced for over two years, once more returning to West Bangor where he built a large business block on the south side of Main street.

On January 1, 1861, Dr. Darling sold out to Dr. Moxley with a view to going to Texas, but the threat of war deterred him and he only went west as far as Nicholville. He doctored here for five years.

During this time he was treating a patient at Parishville, a young mother who died, leaving a young daughter. The Darlings, having no family, took the youngster to bring up, but she became homesick and returned to her father. The doctor returned to the town of Dickinson, exchanging residences with Col. Heath near the present State Conservation buildings. After remaining here for two years, he sold out and returned to West Bangor once more where he remained. During all this time and in all these different locations, he continued active in the practice of medicine and surgery, to which he was devotedly attached and in which he was so successful.

Dr. Darling was a fellow of the Berkshire Medical Association, and of the Massachusetts Medical Association, president of the Franklin County Medical Society, and was four years the delegate to the State Medical Society. He was a favorite preceptor for medical students. He was a postmaster and silent partner in several manufacturing firms and mercantile businesses, as well as carrying on farming. All his moves seemed to be attended with financial success.



DR. IRA ALPHONSO DARLING

In politics he was first a Whig and when the Republican party was formed he was one of the first to fall in line and remained staunch.

He was an active member of the Episcopal church, and took a leading part in the organization and building of St. Mark's Church at West Bangor, of which he became Senior Warden. His home was always open to the clergy, and a resting place for the Bishop on his annual round of visitation.

In 1868 three square pianos arrived in the town of Bangor. Dr. Darling's was a W. P. Emerson, the first to be unloaded. The author now owns this piano.

Dr. Darling died at the early age of 63, in 1891, and was buried in Devlin cemetery at West Bangor.



Dr. Darling's home in West Bangor, Franklin County.

FIRST SNOW PLOW



FIRST SNOW PLOW USED ON OGDENSBURG-CANTON ROAD

In the early years of this century Hannan and Henry, Cadillac dealers in Ogdensburg, operated a bus line between Ogdensburg and Canton. This bus operated only during the open weather since snow plows, or keeping the roads open in winter, had not been given much thought. Hannan and Henry decided to try to keep the road open for the winter of 1923-24 and had this specially equipped Fordson tractor made ready to do the job. The rear wheels were supposed to weigh a ton a piece. With the first snow fall this plow started from Ogdensburg with a crew of men equipped with shovels. The plow would push 5 or 6 inches of snow on the level off to the side of the road but when a substantial drift was encountered and the plow tried to hit it going at a fairly good clip the snow hitting the blade at an angle would turn the whole tractor sidewise in the road. The shovelers would then clear the path through the heavy drifts and the plow would again take over where the snow was piled in a nice even 5-6 inch layer. After a few days of this the plow and crew of men had opened the road about as far as Woodbridge Hill, and then came a blizzard which completely filled in the nice channel that had been opened and the plow did not get back to Ogdensburg until the next May, a little rusted but otherwise not too much the worse for the wear.

At about this time Carl Frink* of Clayton invented the first practical highway snow plow and Hannan and Henry bought one of these and installed it on the front of a Cadillac touring car. This was very successful and with the back of the car loaded with sandbags it was able to handle a pretty good load of snow, but when the snow was too deep for one car to handle, they put a second Cadillac touring car back of the first one. It was also loaded with sandbags and with a wooden tongue between the two cars the second one acted as a pusher and between the two they made the snow fly. From that time on the road has been kept open for winter driving.

The bus line was continued for many years after that with the very popular driver "Slant" Hyatt being remembered by all who lived along the road for his hearty wave and pleasant smile.

Mr. Carl H. Frink, who was born in Clayton in 1888 to Holland and Caroline (Hatch) Frink, founded the Frink Sno-Plow Company there. This plant is still in operation although since Mr. Frink's death in 1958 there are none of the family connected with it.

SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

(From Gouverneur Herald, Aug. 21, 1874)

The time is approaching when Gouverneur must have a public hall of some kind, or a town hall. Till quite recently our people have been very well accommodated at all public gatherings, at what was VanBuren's Hall, or the Opera House. Neither of them are now in existence. The last concert, for want of a suitable hall, was held at the Presbyterian Church. For town purposes, town meetings and general elections, the Seminary Chapel is the only available place. What we want is a TOWN HALL. It is one of the immediate needs of the town. No other place can be made as suitable for lectures, concerts and public meetings of all kinds as a properly arranged town or public hall. What say our people; shall we have one?

The Catholic Church on Park St (late opera house) is fast assuming the appearance of a church. The roof has been newly shingled, the old platform and ticket office town down in front and tidy steps put up, the front newly painted, and on the interior a still greater change has taken place. The side galleries have been taken down, the stage transformed into an auditorium with steps leading to it and a railing across, and the wall, sides and overhead, are nicely white-washed...

Poetical Portraits

Governor Silas Wright

At Amherst, Massachusetts,
It was in the month of May;
Seventeen hundred and ninety-five,
Silas Wright was born they say.

We hear the name so often now,
I thought that I would tell
Some interesting facts about
This man who did so well.

When he was just an infant
They moved to Vermont state,
He grew up as a farm boy,
Beginning school at eight.

At Middlebury College
He worked hard with a will,
Graduating when he was twenty,
Studied law at Sandy Hill.

He had his license to practice
When he was twenty-four.
He came to Canton to visit
a friend,
And liked the place I'm sure.

For he decided to live here;
Made improvements right away.
Became the village postmaster
With very little pay.

Worked on the County buildings-
As a surrogate he was fair,
And acquired a good law practice
Gaining friends from everywhere.

'Till he was elected to Congress
At the age of thirty-one;
A Republican politician,
His noted career had begun.

He became a U.S. Senator
When he was thirty-eight,
And only eleven years later
Became Governor of our state.

At last he returned to Canton
To work on his farm that he had,
For he was most fond of farming,
Inheriting the trait from his dad.

But now he had become famous:
He received a State Fair invitation,
Authorities asked if he would come
To deliver a public oration.

At Saratoga Springs the fair was held.
To us that does seem strange,
But a hundred twenty-seven years
have passed,
So that explains the change.

He worked very hard on his farm that year,
Yet he felt he could not decline,
So he sat down and wrote his acceptance,
"Though he hated to take the time.

But the fair was minus a speaker
For he didn't arrive that day:
With a heart attack at fifty-two-
Silas Wright had passed away.

The people of St. Lawrence County
Made donations later to erect
A monument in his honor
For the Governor they helped to elect.

Modest and humble always,
He was held in the highest esteem
By all of the people who knew him:
His death was so unforeseen.

And dying he left behind him,
A reputation second to none:
A man of unblemished character
And a friend to everyone.

Now the Governor Wright History Center
Has a campaign well under way.
I'm sure all Historians are with it,
So make your donation to-day.

By Rose Tripp
Richville

Childhood Home

I enjoy thinking about the old home place,
With its work and fun and spiritual grace.
I also remember how the road said "GO!"
There was so much out there I had to know.

In 1912 - night boat down the Hudson river,
Awake at dawn, impatient, eager, all a-quiver.
At last - CITY - That wonderful New York this couldn't be.
Off at Canal Street - a horse car was not what I had come to see.
We climbed up onto the elevated - That was some ride.
Pennsylvania station - marvelous - John at my side.
Down into the subway - dingey, crash bang and roar -
I didn't want to go that way any more!
Out on the street - "Woolworth building" - only a wall.
This surely wasn't my dream of New York at all!
We walked out on Brooklyn Bridge - Manhattan - What a show.
That was the New York I wanted to know.

During the war years we lived in Washington, D. C.
Worked in Army War College - A typist I had learned to be.
Then back to New York - John studying law -
Mamma the home maker - now I could explore it all.
The scope of my knowing increased within library walls.
Thrilled at being right at home in those marble halls.
Up in the Empire State Building, when it was new,
Drove my own car down Fifth Avenue.

In the Astor Hotel, listened to the city come awake,
After the Eastern Star installation had kept me up late.
Around our apartment house we watched the city grow;
Learned how in trolley, then on bus, to go.
When we decided life in the suburbs to try,
We found this property - an excellent buy.
A wealth of pleasant memories, the years have brought.
I'm sure my going was not for nought.

But now that I no longer have an urge to roam,
Thoughts sometimes go back to my childhood home.
I see a vast expanse of beautiful blue sky -
The green fields - the woods - I hear a crow's harsh cry.
I see the apple orchard - the butternut tree,
Thoughts of hammock and swing come back to me.
Yes, I remember. It was too quiet for me then.
How could I get away? And when?

Some people live a whole life, contentedly, right where they are.
They may be the happiest folks - by far.
But if the Creator gives to a soul a "go see" quest,
It is commanding, demanding, and gives one no rest.
No matter where in life such a one may roam,
It's good to have started from a "God's country" home.
Abigail Smith Cole
Feb. 6, 1974



The Hailesboro Hotel was opened in 1835 by Wm. Hurlbutt, later owned by George P. Holmes, Apollus Legate and Sidney Rich (the man in the picture,) who operated it from 1871 to about 1892. It burned to the ground in 1928.

Mr. Rich was born in Hailesboro in 1832 and entered the

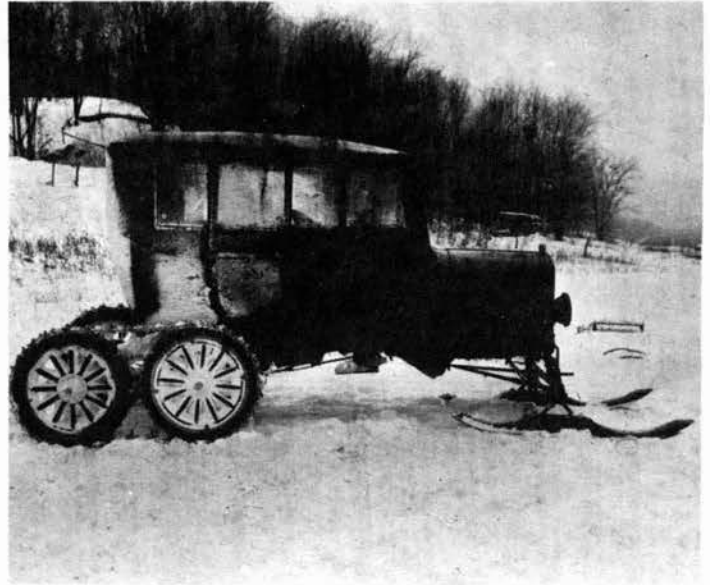
milling business. He was Hailesboro postmaster from Dec. 1861 - Jan. 1870. He was well known for his geniality and his aggressive Republican politics. He died in 1903. Mr. Pike who owns the picture believes it was taken about 1880. Mr. Rich was his mother's uncle.

Heritage Preserved

By MASON JAHRS

Are you getting 'geared up' for the Metric age? Although we worked with metric figures in physics classes in school, and in some math classes, we will all be faced with the necessity of relearning everyday measurements. Have you thought about translating those 20 pounds you have to lose, into 9.1 kilos (kilograms)? Doesn't sound so formidable? Have you figured those 20 commuting miles as 32.18 kilometers? Have you tilled the 'back 16 hectares' (the back forty) yet? And that 19 litre can (5 gallon) you're carrying to your boat sounds heavier that way...And if you're feeling miserable coming down with the flu, you probably only have a 38 degree (centigrade) temperature! And the new papa brags about his 3.6 kilo infant, who is 20.5 centimeters long! Britain's change from the centuries-old money system to decimal system, was as nothing compared to our upheaval as we begin to learn the Metric.

It will never be the same in describing a delectable morsel as she waltzes by our rocking chair...would YOU whistle at that gal with a .914--.608--.975 metre figure? (That's 36-24-38, boys!)



In 1926 the Ford Agency in Harrisville developed a kit to make a car into a snowmobile. This photo was loaned by Judson C. DeGraff, an early employee there.

New Light on The Sylvia Lake Mansion

By Harold A. Storie

Theodosius O. Fowler, son of the owner of the tract of land known as Killarney, now Fowler, came in 1814. He was a very young man and it was understood that the entire township, except the few tracts already sold, was to be his as a gift from his father. After a short residence here, he positively refused to make it his home unless his father, besides giving him the township, would also build him a residence, no mean or ordinary one. To this the elder Fowler consented. In one history, it states that the Mansion was built by his father-in-law, a DePau of New York.

In 1816, the erection of the Mansion was commenced. The site chosen was more than a mile from the south side of the Township line upon the shore of a lovely sheet of water, Lake Killarney, but which the young Fowler upon his arrival, had christened Sylvia Lake in honor of his intended wife, Miss Sylvia DePau of New York. (Another source states the Lake was named after his daughter.)

The lake is a body of crystal clear water, nine hundred and sixty acres in extent and has been sounded to a depth of one hundred and eighty feet. It is fed by springs within itself, having no inlet streams of any size. In its clear depths were many trout which are less numerous at the present time.

The Mansion was built on the southwesterly side of the

Lake, on a spot later owned by John L. Parker. It was of very large size, built of stone quarried, smoothly dressed and jointed on the premises. It was completed in about three years at a cost of sixteen thousand dollars. The establishment was most complete in its surroundings and furnishings, the interior being finished in mahogany and polished marble brought from France in one of DePau's ships.

Here, the Fowlers lived in the summer, often entertaining their friends from New York city. During the winter months, they resided in New York, but later lived in the Mansion the year around.

The Mansion was sold to Thomas D. Carpenter in 1838 from whom it passed to John L. Parker and then to his son D. L. Parker. In 1872, it burned and was never rebuilt.

In 1875, a disastrous fire took all of the stores from the present Newberry block to Park street in Gouverneur. In rebuilding these stores in 1877, three of them, the Kilmer and Morris blocks and the Fuller House were faced up with the hand hewn stones from the burned out Mansion. At the present time, the stores are the Ward, Triangle and Wright Stores. Looking at these blocks of stone today, noticing how perfect they were cut, one can understand why the Mansion took three years to build.

Constable R. R. Newton, who pursued the horse thief who passed through here Monday, gives us the following additional particulars: After returning from Prescott where he was not permitted to land, he took the Morristown road. At Mr. O'Brien's he got dinner and traded his horse, buggy and harness with Mr. Doran who lived on H. A. Reed's farm, for a black horse and one dollar to boot, and then went on to Morristown where he crossed into Canada. The owner of the stolen establishment reclaimed it, and Doran then took up the pursuit, going as far as Brockville where all trace of him was lost. Those who saw the thief Monday, when he was trying to get across the St. Lawrence River, would have set him down for "half-witted", but it seems he had more wit than some others. (Daily Journal, Ogdensburg, Apr. 24, 1879.)

History Center Hours 9-4
Mondays
Court House in Canton

For an additional \$1.00 per year for postage and special treatment, you may receive your Quarterly by FIRST CLASS MAIL, which is forwardable, if you have different winter and summer addresses. We cannot change addresses on our bulk rate mailing labels every few months.

The Monster of Lake Ozonia

by William McLoughlin



Lake Ozonia from Fernwood Hall.

Late in the month of June, 1896, someone saw -- or said he saw -- a large serpent like the Loch Ness Monster swimming around in Lake Ozonia. The incident was graphically reported in the July 1, 1896 issue of the Courier-Freeman, and on July 4th many citizens of the area went to Lake Ozonia for the holiday in hopes of getting a glimpse of the monster. On July 8, Edward A. Wood, the Nicholville correspondent for the Courier, reported, "Several couples from here spent the 4th at Lake Ozonia but did not see the serpent so graphically described in last week's Courier." Nor was it ever seen or heard of again.

The reason this mystery is insoluble is that the only

description we have of the serpent has been lost. In fact a whole year of the history of Potsdam is missing because there are no existent copies of the Courier-Freeman from June 10, 1896 to July 1, 1897 (maybe everyone was too interested in the Bryan-McKinley campaign that year that there were no copies left over to save for the bindery). I have searched the Courier-Freeman files and the Potsdam Museum but the July 1, 1896 issue with the only account of the sea or lake monster is missing. There is a copy available of the Potsdam Recorder for July 1, 1896 at the Potsdam Museum, but it contains no report of the serpent. One suspects, of course, a figment of some enterprising reporter's imagination. But evidently we will never know.

Remember



Norwood Fire, 1897.

1867.

Dedication Ball!

1867.



*Yourself and Lady are respectfully invited to attend a
Dedication Ball*

AT SNYDER'S HALL,
HEUVELTON, N. Y.,
Thursday Evening, July 4th, 1867.

COMMITTEE:

N. H. Palmer,	Heuvelton,	W. Orr,	Canton,
John Pickens,	"	G. Durling,	"
Benj. Sargent,	"	Eugene Howard,	"
James Conklin,	Depeyster,	S. H. Wilson,	Black Lake,
N. Coffin,	"	R. J. Bantson,	Lisbon,
J. Poor,	Macomb,	S. N. Day,	Ogdensburgh,
H. D. Allen,	"	J. Anderson,	"
Eugene Pope,	"	S. Marceau,	"
James Sayers, jr.	"	I. Hubbard,	Morristown,
A. Lawyer,	Gouverneur,	G. Rowland,	Rossie,
D. G. Wood,	"	L. Bacon,	"
A. Bignall,	Dekalb,	H. Julson,	Hermont,
G. H. Wells,	"	H. Moore,	
J. Rich,	"	J. Barber,	



Room Managers:

L. WILSON,	C. SHAVER,
T. ROBISON,	C. SNYDER.

Music, - - Palmer's Quadrille Band.

Tickets, ----- \$3.00.

G. CATHURSTON, Treasurer.

JOHN SNYDER, Proprietor.

CANTON.

Chase Mills Inn

APRIL.



Creighton House, Chase Mills, now the Chase Mills Inn, is being nominated to the State's Historic Register, and is the scene of lively monthly meetings of the Chase Mills History Club. To learn more about the towns of Louisville and Waddington, everyone is invited to attend these informative meetings. Meetings of a History Club in the town of Stockholm, rotating the places of meeting among the hamlets within the township, have also been well attended. When the county history center is opened in Canton, these clubs will doubtless have many interesting things to display for all the county (and its visitors) to see.

FIRST CLASS MAILING

For an additional \$1.00 per year for postage and special treatment, you may receive your Quarterly by FIRST CLASS MAIL, which is forwardable, if you have different winter and summer addresses. We cannot change addresses on our bulk rate mailing labels every few months.

Our Noteworthy Ladies

LOUISE FLETCHER CHASE

by Susan Lyman
Norwood Historian

Louise Fletcher Chase is one of Norwood's most outstanding women having devoted her life to education, music and church and civic affairs.

Mrs. Chase was born at Baldwin Heights, Norwood, July 30, 1888, one of twin daughters born to Willis and Esther Hale Fletcher. Her twin, Margaret, was also interested in community affairs and after completing her education married Dr. Harry Worthing who became one of the most famous doctors in the field of caring for the mentally ill.

Mrs. Chase was graduated from the Norwood High school and Vassar College. She returned to Norwood as the teacher of history and government, she became coach of the first girls' basketball team in the school and also traveled to area country schools to give physical education to the children. She organized a Camp Fire Girls Council, was the moving spirit in producing numerous musical and dramatic programs for the purpose of raising money for a worthy village cause. She interested several influential citizens in forming a village library and served as the first secretary of the Library Association in 1912 while her twin sister became the first assistant librarian. Both ladies continue their interest in the Norwood Library.

Due to her efforts in raising funds, a new pipe organ was purchased and installed in the Congregational Church (Now the Norwood United Church of Christ) in about 1914 and she gave of her considerable musical talents to act as choir director and organist. The previous year she had taught the Methodist organist to play their recently installed Esty organ.

She became one of the first women election poll watchers and acted in that capacity when the voting on the women's suffrage amendment took place in 1917.

Following her marriage to Carroll L. Chase in 1921 she moved to Cambridge, Mass. where Mr. Chase was General Secretary of the Y.M.C.A. She continued her community service and became a member of the League of Women Voters. She held high offices in that organization in Cambridge and was honored several years ago for her contributions to the League.

One of the highlights of her life was the little apartment which was in her Cambridge home and which she and Mr. Chase rented to University students, often foreign students. She has maintained friendships with her former tenants, many of whom returned to their native lands to achieve great success in their chosen fields.

The Norwood Historical Association, founded in the fall of 1961, is a direct result of committees she named during the course of a Civil War Memorial meeting which she had chaired a few weeks earlier. She is an honorary trustee of the organization and was one of its most dedicated and generous members. Her historical research, knowledge and wealth of material made possible the publication of the local history book published in conjunction with the 1972 Norwood Centennial.

She is a member of many local, county, state and national historical societies. She was the recipient in 1972 of the first Distinguished Citizen's Award presented by the Norwood Historical Association.

Both Mrs. Chase and her sister, Mrs. Worthing, are guests at the Potsdam (Charlebois) Nursing Home and their lovely ancestral home, built before the Civil War by the founder of Norwood, Benjamin G. Baldwin, is for sale.

She worked nearly a decade in preparation for Norwood's Centennial but became seriously ill just after the opening dinner in January 1972 and was hospitalized throughout the year, missing all the events which she had looked forward to for so long. She kept in touch with all the happenings through visits, pictures and the movies made of the Centennial.



Daring young ladies exposing their limbs to the camera.

THE REVEREND WINIFRED M. MASON

by Laura Gillett,
Spragueville

The Reverend Winifred M. Mason of Spragueville, was born in 1904 at Boonville to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Merritt. She married Stanley Mason on April 22, 1943. Mrs. Mason was graduated from Gouverneur High School in 1922 and attended Potsdam Normal, St. Lawrence University, and Boston University Theology Pastors school for two summers.

She taught for 29 years in local rural schools and at Morristown Junior High School. Mrs. Mason was principal at Talcville and at Natural Dam. She also taught second grade at the parochial school in Gouverneur.

Mrs. Mason was advanced to deacon at Rome, New York in 1959 and Elder at Massena in 1961. She served Macomb Parish, as educational director in Gouverneur Methodist Church, and as assistant pastor in Greater Edwards parish, Fine and South Edwards. She is now retired but occasionally substitutes at church services or serves at special services.

More noteworthy ladies will receive our attention in issues to come--from Canton, Lisbon, Oswegatchie, Rossie--from stories submitted to be read at the annual meeting last October.

Bicentenary Annals

This county's Bicentennial Plans (in addition to the Wright History Center) will be entitled "The PEOPLES OF ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY, 1776-1976." We hope to discover how different peoples--the native here already, the trappers, the New Englanders, the immigrants from many lands for 170 years--have contributed to the growth and development of our county. Research will be done by teams consisting in each town of the town historian, representatives of the settlers and residents over the years, students and teachers from the State University College at Potsdam. They will be gathering data in the next year through oral and documentary research methods, working with the County Historian and the Potsdam Museum. The results will be published in a book by 1976 as a major Bicentennial Project. Your town historian will be getting in touch with you about this project in your town.



Copies of back issues of the Quarterly are still available.

THE HARISON LETTERS

(Continued from Page 7)

in such a quarrel; a quarrel too which I have no hand in, except to explain to you their doings.

We feel very anxious on account of Mrs. H. illness, -- please remember us to her as well as to the boys and believe me

Sincerely your friend & serv't
Roswell Green"

The next letter I have is nearly two years later. It is from Mr. Francis Harison to his brother, and contains a hand written copy of the reply from W.H.Harison and covering enclosures sent to Roswell Green.

"Canton, Oct. 4th, 1841

Sir -

It is now the 4th day of October, yet I hear not a word from you. You refuse to anticipate any part of my Income, and now I do not know but that you mean to refuse to pay me even what is due me. Embarrassments have obliged me to go the the Bank for Assistance, and now this is the second time I am met by a Protest, in consequence of depending on Persons who are either absent or irresponsible.

What am I to think, is my share insolvent or are you determined that I shall be so. I have been imposed on long enough, and depend on it, I will either have from you the Accounts of my Property, or I will take Means to find out the Situation of my Affairs. You shall no longer keep me in Ignorance of what is my actual Income, and pay me as you please.

Yours etc.
FRANCIS L. HARISON."

(Copy)

"I hereby agree to accept F.L.Harison's draft upon me for two hundred and fifty dollars. New York 8th October 1841.
signed W.H.H."

(Copy--)"My Dear Frank

Considering the provocation given you I will thus address you notwithstanding your letter of 4th inst. -- but I can not go so far as to make explanations before that letter is retracted. As I can ask no favor, I have annexed a credit which will probably procure you the money at the bank or elsewhere. If negotiated with Mr. Green it will suit me best. If at a bank it may as well be at 90 days, or if that not practicable at 60ds. The discount shall be paid by Mr. Child immediately on his arrival

Your brother
W.H.H. N York Oct. 8/41"

Copy)-- "Mr. Roswell Green, Canton
Dear Sir.

Above are copies of a letter just recd. from your father-in law, & of my reply, with a credit for 250 Ds. You will perceive what my disappointment of money & Mr. Child's unfortunate absence, with not least of all your neglect of all my letters, has exposed me to. I have hinted to him that the negotiation of the draft with you will suit me best. But I expect nothing but that he will start next Tuesday morning express for Ogdensburgh & draw a bill at sight for the amount, without exchanging a word upon the subject with any body. And after writing so often to you without receiving any notice I can not expect any other treatment of this.

I remain you truly, W.H.H.

Memo of letters mailed to Roswell Green by W.H.H."

Six weeks later a letter written in Morley Nov. 22nd 1841, was mailed from Ogdensburgh Nov. 25th, by Mr. Green.
"Wm.H.Harison Esq., New York

My dear Sir

Yours of 10th but mailed 12th has been recd. I will attend to the request made therein.

I had supposed from your letter that the foreclosings were to be made for the purpose of raising money on a/c of your advances to me. But if the interest on the mort. to Trust Co. & the Misses Lewis (?) is all I will in the course of a few days raise it and forward it to you.

Mr. Child had written me to be prepared to pay the amt. of Int. on Misses Lewis mort. when he should arrive. I am daily expecting a small draft which when recd. shall be sent you. I will do all I can for you. In the meantime I wish some course could be adopted to collect from the mortgages that

I assigned to you. They are able and ought to be made to pay. It is certainly an unfortunate circumstance that Mr. Child can not be here.

I have looked for the house plan in the office & can not find it. I will however make another search for it.

I remain sincerely yours & in haste, Roswell Green.
Remember us to the boys."

The last letter that I have was written by Mr. Green more than three years later, and discusses quite earnestly the matters of water power and saw mill rights (and wrongs?). It was mailed from Syracuse but is concerned with matters in Canton, Lisbon and Morley.

"W.H.Harison Esq., New York

Syracuse 23 Jany. 1845

My dear Sir,

Nearly two months since I sent to my Friend Mr. Newcomb a letter of introduction to you in which I asked you some questions for Nancy. It may be he has never presented the letter. I have furnished her with some necessary articles and she is in want of more. And she is anxious to learn music, but is not desirous of doing so to burthen her father with the expense and wishes to know if there is any means by which she could obtain the funds without inconvenience to her friend. It would be altogether a small sum, which I would gladly furnish her were I able to do so.

I did not intend ever to again direct your attention to the manner in which Messers Child managed business matters relating to the agency. I would not not, did they not so much interfere with my business. Then Mr. Jackson is continually writing me about it. They have gone so extensively into lumbering that I can hardly secure any logs or custom work for they seem rather disposed to favor Bassett. I never knew until within a few days that Bassett had purchased water power. I suppose you are aware that your brother is bound not to sell or rent water except for purposes other than saw or grist mills. Mr. Child well knew this and he knew too my opinion of the matter of Bassett. He writes me that he has bound Bassett not to overbid in the purchase of logs, or underbid in the price of sawing customer logs, and what, I would ask, does this amount to in fact?

Bassett is now sawing Messers Child lumber 4/- on a thousand less than my price for the last two years. They are not only buying all the logs they can, but Mr. Jackson says they are getting off from Proprietors land in different quarters, sending some to Lisbon Mills and some to Bassetts.

Oliver Child you know, I think, to be an honest good man but his brother is entirely different; does not care with whom he interferes, if he is only making money by the operation. And these business matters Oliver leaves to him, - therefore you can judge how matters go there. I am not going to say one word about it except to you.

I am determined to have no quarrelling with anyone. I do think, however, that such things are not hardly fair. I would not, of course, stand in the way of a good sale of water power to Bassett. I would sooner loose myself, but I told Child & believe I have expressed the same to you that not withstanding I considered I had the right to the water for that purpose. I would sooner have my rent raised one hundred dollars than have it rented or sold to Bassett; and beside I think Mr. Child is offering Bassett water power at a lower rate than he would sell to me or another. I may be mistaken in this, however. I think it very low for the amt. of water; of course this does not concern me.

I had succeeded in getting my business in a good shape & could, if not too much interfered with, make a handsome operation of it. But as it is now shaping I fear I shall not find it so good, but will endeavor to make the best of it.

I am expecting soon to go down to Morley. We are very well. Jane & Nancy join in affect. remembrances to you all & believe me sincerely

your etc. Roswell Green.

P.S. I recd. a letter from Rufus Jackson asking for aid in paying for his house lot, saying he had worked nearly all Summer for the Proprietors, but not a dollar could be paid

(Continued next page)

RURAL RAMBLE

(Continued from Page 6)

and like them he made a fortune. Mrs. Brown's son became postmaster at Hermon before entering the Baptist ministry.

Another early owner was a Blandin and his son once told that the small meadow back of the house was selected as a site to demonstrate the new invention, the horsedrawn mower. This successor to the hand scythe stimulated the acquiring of larger farms and consequently, dairy herds.

Back of this field at the end of a limestone ledge was a large lime kiln with dry walls. Its size indicates that lime was produced commercially here, by a burning process. Since frame houses were going up with brick chimneys and stone cellar walls and plastered inside walls, there was a good demand for lime, the basis of mortar.



HOME OF EUGENE HATCH.

The square, two-story house was built for my uncle, Lester Hatch, by carpenter Sam Fanning in 1880 and the large basement barn built in 1893. In a wing of the barn, added in 1900, there is a large square silo, then a novelty in this section, one of the advanced ideas promoted by my progressive uncle. Another innovation was the establishment of an excellent herd of purebred Ayrshire cattle.

A quarter-mile ahead up a steep hill is Fordham's Corners where our road crosses the Hamilton Hill road which continues on to the Hermon-Edwards road. On this corner were the John Fanning farm buildings, now vanished. While the house faced the Hamilton Hill road, the barn was on our road, so we have included both former buildings here. Three Fanning brothers--William, Charles and another Caleb--had bought a block of land on the McCormick estate from his land agent in Edwards, and William and Caleb's father had settled in our district on adjoining farms. William died in 1835 and a copy of his will still exists. The widow Else was granted life use of the farm. On her death his sons John and George would become the owners. Eventually the farm became John's.

It is interesting to note the provision made for their sister Amanda. Her brothers were to give her "one feather bed and twenty-five dollars worth of such household furniture as she may choose, also one good cow."

John built the house of brick from a brick kiln in Belleville. The square house of two stories had walls of three layers of brick, the roof sloping on all four sides upward, pyramid-style, to the chimney. An ornamental frieze of slanted bricks was designed near the eaves, the structure so elevated on the hill became a landmark visible for miles.

John Fanning had married Cornelia Hatch and he was justice of peace, and was called, according to custom, Squire Fanning--usually pronounced "square"--and it is known that some Civil War volunteers from this section were sworn in by him. One of John's sons Sam was a skilled carpenter and built a number of houses and barns in this section. Another, William, went to South Dakota and became a prosperous farmer there.

After John's death, the farm was bought by Robert Fordham. Born in Winfarthing, Suffolk, England, he came when a boy with his mother to America. When he came of age, he married Ella Aldridge of Canton, and four children were born to them. Growing up, they all became teachers in the district schools for a number of years. Robert worked his small farm with skill and diligence and his one diversion seemed to be going to the Canton Fair each fall with his family. For years the Fordham family treasured letters from Robert's uncle Bishop Fordham of the Methodist Church in England.

The road at Fordham's Corners was the main artery for hauling milk to the Elm Creek cheese factory and each morning lively with the traffic of horse-drawn milk wagons. The small boy liked to ride to the factory of a morning and there or on the road we saw most of the neighborhood men, the older men with their trim beards, the next sporting walrus moustaches, while the younger men were clean shaven. Now, the wheel has turned full cycle, and luxurious beards are affected by many of our 18-year olds.

Past the corner on the left stood the Wilbur Hamilton buildings. "Burr" was one of the older farmers and I have seen him plowing English-fashion with a boy guiding the plow. After his demise, his grandson Forrest, a son of Flavius Stalbird's, was the postmaster at Stalbird Corners. The house burned, but he built another on the same site.

Diagonally across the road below a hill were the well-kept Andrew Fanning (Son of Caleb) buildings, now all destroyed by fires. The Hamiltons and the Andrew Fannings had the only farm bells in our neighborhood and at noon they clanged a musical summons to dinner, a welcome sound to the hungry men and horses working in the fields.

My uncle liked to tell the story of a humorous incident at a husking bee at Andrew Fannings. He and another young man had for some reason left the barn and they noticed that Andrew's wife Anna had set several pumpkin pies outdoors on a table to cool. One of those zany impulses which seem to afflict practical jokers hit them and they carried the table of pies into the orchard. They returned to the bee and they were busily husking, when, shortly after, Anna appeared, the very picture of distress. "O, Andrew" she cried in distraction, "Someone has stolen my pies. What will I do?" It was indeed a loss, it being a time-honored custom to serve pumpkin pies at the husking bee supper. My uncle was a little embarrassed at the trouble he had caused, and told her to look in the orchard. The pies had cooled and were duly appreciated at the supper. Somewhat more slowly Anna's feelings toward the pranksters also cooled off and it was a merry gathering at supper time.



HASKELL HOUSE, FANNING DISTRICT.

A quarter mile ahead to the left, a cellar hole is a mute reminder of the site of the VanOrnum house, a relative of the VanOrnum who ran the saw mill on Carncross Brook on the road ahead. Across the road is the Roswell Haskell house, one of our oldest. The family is only a memory of the name.

Midway on the hill that descends into the Carncross Brook valley is our district boundary, but like Moses viewing the Promised Land, we can take a look, as there is much

(Continued next page)

RURAL RAMBLE

(Continued from Page 19)

of interest below. The Clifton Roadroad crossed the road below from Elm Creek valley to follow the Brook a distance on its way to Clifton mines. The road bed shows clearly here.

Across the brook on the left a house and a sawmill were located; after the Carncross operation, it was run by N. VanOrnum and probably the lumber went into the wooden buildings of the early houses. In my boyhood, pine trees were a rarity in our section; no doubt, the sawmills' hungry appetite for pine logs accounted for this scarcity.

The schools of our District 3 and the Belleville District No. 15 were about three miles apart, as the Belleville school was then across the cemetery and near the brickyard that furnished brick for the John Fanning house we have mentioned.

My uncle recalled that once when he was a boy at school, a meet was arranged with the Belleville pupils at their schoolhouse for a spelling bee. At the bee his sister (my Aunt Mattie) spelled down everyone and stood alone. Finally, the Belleville teacher pronounced the Welsh proper name "Llewelyn." My aunt protested, "It's not in the book, sir."

"Yes, it is," he told her, "I wrote it in myself." It was only by this ruse that Mattie was spelled down.

Afterwards, there was a pulling sticks contest, a trial of strength now seldom seen. We sat on the ground facing our opponent and our shoe soles were firmly planted against those of his shoes. Then each boy grappled the stick between us with both hands and attempted to pull his opponent up from his seat. In these contests my Uncle Gene, then a tall stout-muscled lad, performed prodigious feats of strength. Altogether it was thought that our district pupils had made a creditable showing at the meet.



BENJAMIN HARDER.

(P.S. the Rev. Mr. Pratt of the Episcopal church at Brasie Corners preached at the funeral for the murder victims, who were buried in Rossie. Ben Harder was the most important witness. At 75, with long white patriarchal beard and pale complexion, he lent a "ghostliness" to the proceedings. He had been in a railroad accident after the Civil War, with both feet severed near the ankles. He was a helpless cripple, dragging himself from place to place, even working about the farm, on hands and knees. He had always lived at Black Lake, and for many years ran the ferry at Edwardsville before the bridge was constructed. He had gone to live with the Apples, his small pension sufficient for board and a few necessities.)

Dedication Soiree!

—AT THE—
RUSHTON HOUSE,
 EDWARDS, N. Y.
Wednesday Ev'g. Feb. 22d. 65.

The company of yourself and lady is respectfully solicited

ROOM COMMITTEE.
 FRANK BURDICK. HORACE PICKITT.

(Olds & Livingston's Celebrated Cotillon Band)

WILL BE IN ATTENDANCE.

Tickets.....\$3 00.

GEO. CONVERSE, Manager.

R. M. SKEELS, OGDENSBURGH

Program found in the Old Erie Shop, Port Byron, by David Thomas. Donated to History Center Archives. (Was this the 'dedication' of the Rushton House?)

July 31, 1882. A special town meeting was held at Madrid and voted to build a new stone bridge across the Grass River at Madrid village. Engineers Haines & Hodgskin, and M.L. and M.A. Cleaveland contractors of Watertown will work with the commissioners and building committee, the whole not to cost over \$14,250.

(LATER) It is four hundred feet long and consists of nine arches--in the form of a segment of a circle,--Seven of 38' and two of 36' span each in the clear, with a rise of nine and a half feet, built of arch stone 2' 3" in depth. The piers are 26' long on top with an average width of six and a half feet, built with triangular breakwater on the up-stream end. The piers have a batter of 4" to the foot. The road bed to be 26' wide, five feet of which will be flagged for a sidewalk. The road bed is to be macadamized with 8" of broken stone, with gutters at either side, and will be mounted by an iron railing at a cost of \$600. 2,500 cubic yards of stone are being used in its construction.

THE HARISON LETTERS

(Continued from Page 18)

upon land as Mr. Naylor Child had the privilege of paying in goods; and unless he would take the goods they (the Childs) would hereafter employ others when they wanted work for themselves or Proprietors. I mention this that you may see how such matters are arranged. This is not the first instance of the kind. I have long seen it, or at least since Naylor Child came to Morley."

These letters have come to me from several sources, two of them in the state of Illinois. They give an idea, of a necessarily sketchy nature, of the problems and work of the times. Perhaps these were the people that our folks knew, several greats back, in our towns.



MYSTERIES Who? When?

Main St., Canton



The Joseph Backus house, the third on the spot, built in Oswegatchie after the family moved from Star Lake some time in the 1860's. The family members posing for this view have not been identified. (loaned by William C. Backus)

This stone in the Seventh Day Adventist Church, Canton, will be duplicated and dedicated at Bucks Bridge on May 26. Members and friends are invited.



THIS STONE WAS A
CORNER-STONE OF THE FIRST
CHURCH BUILT BY SEVENTH-DAY
ADVENTISTS AT BUCKS
BRIDGE, N. Y. 1855

Green as Grass

ROOTS

Are you interested in a group of others doing family research? Join in the country's fastest growing hobby — genealogy. Whether you've been at it many years or are "green as grass" at it, you will get more out of getting together informally for suggestions and exchange. For indication of interest, or information, drop a postal card to:

Green as Grass ROOTS
c/o St. Lawrence & Hoyt
Box 43
Canton, N. Y. 13617

Beeline



FROM
THE EDITOR

A remark by one of our own members, a new Legislator, repeated in the press, gives pause for reflection and comment. Perhaps he, like this editor, intensely disliked history as we learned it in school. Hence, his lifelong disenchantment with anything 'historical.' There was no joy in some of our history classrooms.

Today history comes alive for students at all levels. We know that history is NOT just the PAST; history is made each day, even today. Moon walks are history, the St. Lawrence Seaway is history, the Board of Supervisors is history. The Legislators are making history and the historians of each town are recording it. The Court House itself is a history repository--if no one had been interested in preserving the early surrogate and deed records, we would have no basis for transactions today. The county historian is taught to prepare the local historians in what and how to preserve today's events for tomorrow's students--to make history come alive.

But for our members to misunderstand what the new Research Center (the county historian's office and local historians' files) and the Learning Center (the workshops and museum experiences for students) and the Heritage Center (typical home of a north country lawyer and legislator and governor, Silas Wright) are hoping to accomplish may be the fault of our public relations during our campaign. We had hoped that--ESPECIALLY to our members and the Legislators--we were making our plans and dreams very clear.

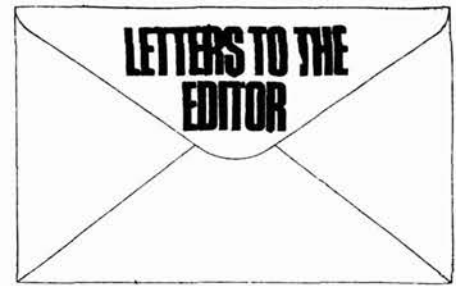
Funds to the Chamber of Commerce for promoting attractions in this county have been granted by the Legislature as a 'forward' investment. What are these attractions? Since it is well documented that travelers and tourists visit first museums and museum villages, our county puts foremost the Remington Art Museum (a look at the PAST as painted by a PAST resident) with other collections of the Parishes (to whom our county owed much in its settlement--HISTORY coming alive); Potsdam Museum with its art shows, crafts (of the PIONEERS--living HISTORY) and changing displays of personal collections of residents; campgrounds (where people can vacation in NATURAL surroundings); old-fashioned days from Massena to Oswegatchie Second; chicken barbecues and parades of local volunteer fire departments (what could be more earthy and old-time?) and so on. It is hoped that the thousands of visitors to Upper Canada Village and Adirondack Museum (both masterpieces of nostalgia into our PAST way of living) will find something of interest also in this county. Funds to our Wright Center are making the County Chamber's job easier! It will add a whole new dimension to their publicity--they NEED us!

So if your Legislator or neighbor remarks that OUR funds are for "the past" and the Chamber's are "for future"--be ready to explain this and that our youth are our future. If we can intrigue and interest just a few of the young in researching and studying our reasons for success, how to properly serve the public as our illustrious citizens of the county have served; proper respect for the artisans and solid workmanship of our citizens as they carved this great county from a wilderness, we will have accomplished at least one of our goals. And if we entertain them, and their parents and grandparents, in the bargain, all of us come out ahead--our Association, the Chamber, the Legislature, the public.

No single type of attraction pulls as many visitors as museums and museum villages (with the exception of those ANCIENT natural wonders the Grand Canyon and Niagara Falls) and we hope to make ours worthy of inclusion in the tourists' itinerary. We are USING THE PAST to interpret the PRESENT for the FUTURE.



MHB



I am chagrined to discover that I made a slight (but thoughtless) mistake in the goldmine article. I said that the mine was dug on the WESTERN slope of the mountain, instead of eastern slope. Just shows that we city fellers have no sense of direction! You would think from all the times I have climbed that mountain I would know east from west. It is not a very big mountain and anyone who hunts around if they climb it will eventually find the mine...I would like to have thanked Mr. Cutting for quoting from his letters and the McEwen family for letting me quote from Mollie McEwen's memoir. The photos also came from Mr. Cutting's album. Perhaps at this late date, in this way, my thanks...

Sincerely,
Bill McLoughlin
(Brown University,
Providence, R.I.)

Professor McLoughlin's article on Lake Ozonia interested me because of its proximity to Hopkinton. My mother, Orpha Mary Raymond, was born there on May 13, 1877 to Antoine and Mary (Barrie) Raymond. He had served apprenticeships as both a stone mason and millwright with Mr. Nevin near Nicholville. By the way, a William McLoughlin was one of the first settlers at Tupper Lake. Sincerely,
F. Mark Clark
Bradenton, Fla.

George Everett, a professor at Cornell before his retirement to Potsdam, was a good friend of my wife Marjorie's and mine. His wife Anna McEwen, aunt of Congressman Robert McEwen, and he had no surviving children--only cousins, nieces and nephews. I was interested in the last paragraph of his five-page handwritten will. (It is on file at the County Surrogate's office)

"There are some things I should have put in the Will and others I should have left out. A Will is never satisfactory. WAIT UNTIL YOU MAKE ONE."

One of his hobbies was making paddles. He used only hand tools, mostly a draw shave. Some of these were sold through Abercrombie & Fitch, but others he gave away. One that he gave to my son Norman is one of his prized possessions.

Yours truly,
Earl B. Pattison
Potsdam

Dear Mary:

By the great eternal double salaratus, I never thought this would come to pass -- that in that corner of THE QUARTERLY reserved for MYSTERIES WHO? I should see those whom I knew so well back in my St. Lawrence campus days.

What are you trying to do remove the few (if any) black hairs still remaining on my pate?

Only two of those nine are still living. One is the Business Manager, in upper left corner, top row. In his campus days that young man was known to all of us as "Batt" Vilas; and on Wall Street today as Homer A. Vilas, retired senior member of the prestigious brokerage firm of Cyrus J. Lawrence & Sons, 115 Broadway. He is now also Chairman

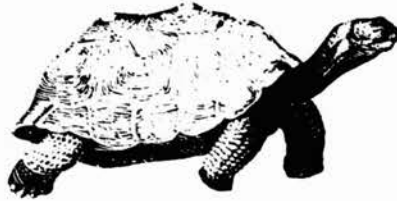
(Continued next page)

researchers

Would the person who asked for a Lewis county Atlas (October 1973 issue) be interested in an 1840 Burr Atlas map of that county?

Perhaps I also have a copy of Black River in the North County, if that inquirer will write me.

Warder Cadbury
135 Jay Street
Albany, N.Y. 12210



PLEASE don't be slow to renew your membership! Send promptly when reminder is received. Send changes of address as quickly as possible. Last year returned Quarterlies cost your Association extra dollars we could have used for other purposes!

Whatever Happened to...

In 1879 Gen. Judson's office furniture and cabinet of Revolutionary War relics were auctioned off. The furniture of the front office brought in \$41, and the cabinet of curiosities just over \$40. Where are those curios now?

Where are Potsdam Fair winners of 1919 Ralph W. Roda, of LeRoy St; Marguerite Senter of Crary Mills; Donald Weston, Canton; Mary A. Martinek, Massena; Walter J. Heffernan, Brasher Falls; Lloyd Chadwick, No. Lawrence; Donald R. Clark, Marion Remington and Ardis L. Hazelton, Potsdam. Also twins Phillip and Phyllis Baker and Wilson and William Murphy of Potsdam? Are any of judges Helen N. Cunningham, Mrs. A.L. Bennett of Canton; Ruth L. Knapp of Potsdam; Anna L. Romang, Watertown still in area? (Contact History Research Center, Box 43, Canton with information)

THE HARISON LETTERS

(Continued from Page 22)

of the Board emeritus of the St. Lawrence University. May I add he was one of the best managers of any athletic team in the entire history of his college. He was also the first, or one of the first, business managers of THE HILL NEWS.

Besides Homer Vilas the only other surviving member of those shown is Russell "Tuss" Lafferty, SLU '14, forward. He now resides in California.

The gentleman at the extreme right, top row, was John Michael (Jack) Reed, "Instr. Physical Culture and Director of Gymnasium 1910-15," otherwise coach at St. Lawrence whose chief off-campus hangout was O'Neil's Poolroom and Cigar Shop where the present Niagara-Mohawk business office is in Canton. Reed was a former Holy Cross gridiron star. He could still boot a 60-yard spiral punt when coach. By us students he was best known as "Folla-de-ball" Reed. On gridiron, basketball court, or ball diamond his favorite admonition was "folla-de-ball." He had a hand in turning out some of St. Lawrence's greatest athletes.

Who were the others?

Top Row: Left, "Jimmy" Foxhall, frosh forward, who in later life became a federal judge. Next, Edward Cilly Rounder, '14, later to become Athletic Director at Colby College, Maine.

Middle Row: left to right, Tommy Canfield, the star from Gouverneur; James Driscoll "Dick" Griffin, '13, Capt. His family roots are still found up in Oswegatchie-Cranberry Lake country (Griffin Rapids on the Lake's inlet). Late paper-making industrialist of Hudson-Fall, N.Y. A prince! Then, of course, one of the greatest of all SLU athletes, the younger of the three famed Calder brothers of SLU history, Eckhart "Eck" Calder, '15. Two years at SLU, two at Columbia where he became All American. Bottom Row: At left, Nat "Stubby" Wheeler, '15, Canton High basketball and track star. His father Ed Wheeler, was a tailor for the Canton Clothing Co, and before that Remington's Clothing Store (where Pearls Dept. Store now is). Ed also played the snare drum in the Fire Department Band. Nat's mother, Ida Nolan Wheeler, taught the dance here in Canton for years -- the waltz, the two step, the gavotte, the lancers.

This 1912-13 basketball team was one of the greats in SLU history, following other great teams on the court. One might go on endlessly with memories of those campus days teams and personalities.

Enuf is enough.

Sincerely,
Atwood Manley
Canton

Jan. 20, 1919
Cash-Grocery-Store

We offer staple articles below
at cost price this week.

1-2 lb. Box Hershey's Cocoa	19c
Can Baker's Coconut in the milk	10c
2 Bottles Ritter's Catsup	25c
Johnson's Barley Flour, for infants	15c
Marshmallow Whip, for icing	25c
Stokes Cough Medicine	19c
Mrs. Dinsmore's Cough Balsam	19c
Carter's Little Liver Pills	19c
15c Bottle Root Beer Extract	10c
2 15c Bottles Peroxide	17c
25c Pkg. Gorham's Silver Polish	19c
Liquid Veneer, bottle 19c and	38c
Royal Glue, per bottle	08c
2 Pair Skates, size 11, pair	75c
4 Rolls Toilet Paper	25c
Our Winner Coffee, lb.	27c
3 lbs. White House Coffee	1.05
5 Bars Climax Soap	25c

**Tucker's
Cash Grocery Store**

Corner Main and Market Sts., Potsdam, N. Y.

Address Correction Requested
Forwarding and Return Postage
Guaranteed
Box 8
Canton, N. Y. 13617

**BULK RATE
U. S. POSTAGE
PAID
PERMIT NO. 5
Hermon, New York**

NON-PROFIT
ORGANIZATION

1866



THOSE WERE THE DAYS

and we were there!

Yes. We really were! In 1866, S.D. Hungerford and Company opened a private bank, at our present location, which later became The St. Lawrence National Bank in Canton. The charter was issued by the Honorable A. Barton Hepburn, Superintendent of Banks, State of New York. Yes, we were in the Canton Main Street picture above. And today we're still very much in the picture, providing local, full-service banking to all our friends at our 13 north country locations.



St. Lawrence National Bank

REINVESTING LOCAL MONEY LOCALLY



Member FDIC

CANTON POTSDAM OGDENSBURG GOVERNEUR MADRID HEUVELTON
NORWOOD STAR LAKE HARRISVILLE EDWARDS BLACK RIVER