THE HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION GOES TO THE FAIR
The Quarterly

Official Publication of The St. Lawrence County Historical Assn.

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COVER—For the second year in a row, the St. Lawrence County Historical Association had a booth at the Gouverneur & St. Lawrence County Fair, exhibiting a number of rare antiques and Civil War relics, among them the flag which flew from the Treasury Building in Washington on the day Lincoln was assassinated. At the booth this year, some 62 new members joined the Association. Among the members who served as attendants at the booth were Mrs. David Cleland, left and Miss Leah Noble, right, both of Edwards.

MEMBERSHIP UP TO DATE?

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

Dear Mr. Cleland:

Enclosed find $2.00 in cash, check or money order to cover my dues.

Please send The Quarterly to me at this address:
NAME ..................................
STREET and NUMBER .............
or RURAL ROUTE .................

MAIL THIS HANDY COUPON WITH CHECK—TODAY!
Morley's Old Trinity Chapel

Just when the idea of establishing an Episcopal Chapel in Morley was definitely settled is not known but the registers in the County Clerk's Office in Canton have a recorded deed of gift from Miss Jane Harison in the late 1830's, to the church for the land on which the Chapel and churchyard are now located. In 1859, with the consent of the family, an act of the legislature was secured to guarantee the trusts established by Miss Harison, and the heirs gave another deed to clear the title for the building of the Chapel. The deed was in the care of the Society for the Promotion of Religion and Learning in New York State until a church was built, then the deed was to be transferred to the proper ecclesiastical authorities.

The date when the construction of Trinity Chapel was started is not known, as is the case of all other figures and details of construction. Some help seems to have been obtained from old Trinity Church on Wall Street in New York City, and perhaps some help was obtained from other sources, but the raising of the funds and most of the cost of construction was carried by Thomas Harison. On his farm in Morley, Mr. Harison raised prize stock and according to reports from his family, he sold a pedigreed bull to pay the costs of the construction of the Chapel. According to the same report, the total cost was $16,000.

During the construction period services were conducted in the schoolhouse by the missionary, The Rev. William Stone Hayward. The school had been built by Mr. Harison some years earlier, and the first record in the register is for the baptism, on November 14, 1869, of Louise Ida, the adopted daughter of George and Elizabeth Pickup Hewson.

Also during the construction period, Mrs. Susan Wallace Ogden Roebuck would go to the school each Sunday morning, build a fire, and conduct a Sunday School for the children of Morley. Mrs. Roebuck was a widowed daughter of David Ogden of Waddington, and lived in Morley to manage the household of her cousin, Mr. Harison.

According to reports, the Chapel is an exact copy of a church built in England in the 13th Century where the Harison family worshipped before coming to the United States. Trinity Chapel is a magnificent building with walls two feet thick of brick with a native stone facing on the exterior.

The sanctuary and chancel have stone flagged floors and the center aisle is also made of stone flagging which is supported by a series of brick arches in the undercroft. The altar and font were carved from native stone, and the pulpit and pews were carved in Morley by one of the early members of the congregation. The present chandeliers were installed about the turn of the century and the kerosene lamps were used until 1958 when they were wired for electricity.

Electric wiring was first installed in the Chapel late in 1957 when the old coal furnace was replaced with an oil burner. The window above the altar and one of the chancel windows are of stained glass imported from England in the 1870's before stained glass was made in this country.

The altar piece is a painted triptych of unknown age.
MORLEY CHAPEL
(Continued from page 3)
and was purchased by Mr. Harison on a trip to England. The center panel is of Christ the King with St. Mary and St. John kneeling at His feet. The right panel is of St. Stephen holding the stones with which he was martyred. The left panel is of St. Lawrence who is holding the grid on which he was roasted. It was the picture of St. Lawrence that persuaded Mr. Harison to buy the triptych for use as an altar piece in a Chapel in St. Lawrence county in New York state.
The first wedding in the parish was held in the house of John Bundy in Morley, on January 1, 1870, when John Ross married Mary Theodosia Washburne.
The first confirmations were on Friday, July 22, 1870, when the Rt. Rev. William Croswell Doane administered the sacrament of confirmation to Margaret Jane Finnilmore, Louise Adeline Mayer, and Emma Morrison in the Morley schoolhouse. Immediately after they made their first communion with the Bishop as celebrant at the Eucharist.
Slightly over a year later, on July 26, 1871, Bishop Doane was again in Morley, to consecrate Trinity Chapel to the glory and for the worship of Almighty God. At that time, the Rev. Francis Harison was the priest-in-charge of the parish. Immediately after the service of consecration, Mary Lena Brumby, Emma Jane Ries Conway, Dora Ries, and Philo Frank Gibson were baptized; and confirmation was administered to Philo Frank Gibson, Richard Hall, Thomas Ludlow Harison, George Midgely, John Midgley, Ezra Parmalee, Katherine Elizabeth Morgan, Adeline Parmeter, Helen McFarland Pickslay and Emma Tenisha.

It has been many years since the priest-in-charge has resided in Morley; more recently the clergy have lived in Madrid, Canton or Waddington and held services in Morley. At one time the incumbent lived in a house called the Rectory or Clergy House, which is still standing about 400 feet southwest of the Chapel, across Slick Street. This house was owned by Mr. Harison and was the property of the Chapel or Diocese. It was used as the clergy residence with the consent of Mr. Harison, who also defrayed all the costs of maintenance as part of his support of Trinity Chapel.

In recent years, many people have left sums of money for the endowment fund for the Chapel and churchyard. These funds make it possible to continue the work which was started here 90 years ago and to maintain this building.

County Fare
By Mary H. Biondi

Remember when you whittled an elderberry bush or basswood branch about an inch in diameter into a spout to carry sap into your maple sap bucket about April? The pith was poked out of an 8" length and it was pushed into a 3/4" hole bored into the sugar maple with a slightly upward slant. As this pipe was placed on the sunny side of the tree, the delicate flavored liquid ran into the bucket on those sunny days following cold nights.
Pails were dumped into the large vats where constant and very hot fires kept it cooking until just right. Every little while a little was dipped out in a cup, cooled slightly, then poured back. If it poured like syrup, it was done.

When lunch time came what better treat than black-crusted baked potatoes raked out of the coals at one side of the ever-burning fire, with hard-boiled eggs which have simmered gently in a bath of maple sap. Home-made butter was applied to the hot potatoes, and salt liberally showered on the flavorsome eggs along with large homemade ginger cookies as big as wheels and cups of steaming coffee. The weather usually would be just right to gather some first sprigs of cress in the icy brook running across a nearby meadow, and a root or two of horseradish could be pulled along the same stream.

Some of the shoulder yokes used to carry syrup out of the woods are in antique shops finding new uses today from a necessity of yesteryear. Often sugarbushes were so far from the road that the only way to get the liquid out was to boil it down on the spot and carry the lesser product out by way of the wooden shoulder yokes, with wooden hooks hanging from each side for the pails. Syrup was graded according to color, the lightest being the most highly prized. Some of the darker, stronger flavored syrup was used in cooking some of our North Country specialties such as

MAPLE CREAM
Put syrup into pan and place in larger basin of cold running water. Cool to room temperature without stirring. Remove from water and work with wooden paddle. Pour into jars to use on waffles or flapjacks.

Maple and butternuts have an affinity for each other and usually are found in the same areas, and these combinations are usual in old cookbooks. However, butternuts are becoming rather scarce, so we suggest that you try hickory nuts--IF you can get to them before the squirrels do!

If you do find some, we suggest you try cooking maple syrup to 232 degrees, stir and pour over butternut meats on a plate. This is a sweet treat you won't forget soon.

SNAPPY GINGER SNAPS
2 cups of maple sugar
2 eggs
1 cup sour cream with 1 ts. soda
2 Tb. ginger
1 cup butter

See COUNTY FARE Page 10
At the beginning of the Civil War, Gouverneur was an average town of the north country with a population of about 3200 persons including the village, which numbered about 1500.

The industries were not much different than any town of this size at this period; there being a furnace, several carriage shops, a cooper shop, Charles E. Clark's tannery, C.H. Kellogg's and John Fosgate's sawmills, Fosgate's feed mill, Vanduzee's furniture factory, Foster's woodworking shop and chair factory and Litchfield, Moore & Company's foundry. There were two blacksmith shops and several individual shops. F.M. Beardsley was operating the sawmill at Natural Dam.

There was one bank, Chas. Anthony & Company, established Oct. 1st, 1860. The proprietors were Charles Anthony, James G. Averill and William J. Averill and cashier was H. Sudds. The banking rooms were at Main and Park streets.

The names of some of the streets have been changed since 1857. At this time, Trinity ave. was called Freeman street; Depot, Spencer; Mill street on the west side, was Tanner and Dexter, Fosgate street. North Gordon was Averill, he owning the plot of land between Gordon and Rock Island. Barney street extended only from Clinton to North Gordon. An 1865 map shows Sterling street as Railroad avenue and Beckwith as Sterling.

Evidently, the law practice in 1860 was much better than the doctor's as there were five lawyers listed; C. Anthony, G.G. Lewis, C.A. Parker, Wm. H. Andrews and E.H. Neary. There were only two doctors; S.C. Wait and S.L. Parmelee. In 1865, the number of doctors increased to six; S.C.Wait, W.B. Bullard, J.S. Parmelee, G. Swan, A. Pitcher and A.J. Waid.

Charles Anthony, Charles A. Vanduzee and Chas. E. Clark were the mayors in that order during the war. Stephen B. Vanduzee was the Postmaster and John Pooler Jr., supervisor of the town.

There were two schools in the village in 1862; the two story brick school built in 1826 on the south side of the park on John street and the Seminary on the corner of Main and Grove. The school on John street was called Gouverneur High and later, the Academy until the Seminary was built when it was only used for lower grades and for short periods. The Seminary, built in 1840, for many years furnished the best academic education to be found in the county. It fitted the student for college and business life. It supported, not only the usual literary courses but gave instructions in music and painting. Its students came from every town in the county, and its old catalogues show that "Upper Canada" contributed quite a few students to the famous school.

There were three churches in the village at this time; the Presbyterian, built in 1844, located where the present church stands now. Rev. Baruck B. Beckwith was the minister. The Baptist, built in 1850, stood on the same site as the present one. Elder O.W. Babcock and George A. Ames were the ministers during this period. The Methodist, which was owned and used by the Second Congregationalists, was purchased in 1862. They used it for seven years when it was sold and removed to make room of their present church building built in 1870. The minister was Rev. Francis A. O'Driscoll. The Trinity church wasn't built until after the war in 1866. The first religious service was held in the Presbyterian church by Rev. Wilbur F. Paddock in 1874. It is destroyed by the great fire on Jan. 13, 1875. A new church was built on Gordon street in the same year.

The First Universalist society of Gouverneur and Harrisboro was formed Jan. 27, 1849, with 18 members, who subscribed to the constitution. Rev. C. Dodge was the minister in 1850. This society was discontinued before or shortly after the war.

There were two hotels, both well known throughout the north. The Van Buren House, on the north side of Main street opposite the park, was built by Peter VanBuren in 1849. The east end of the building was formerly a two story dwelling purchased from Benjamin H. Smith. Many parties and balls were held there. It is told that Peter VanBuren set out the trees in the park and kept them nourished by drawing water on a stone boat.

The second hotel was operated at this time by Col. James Spencer and was known as the Spencer House. It was situated on the south side of Main street near Depot. This probably accounts for Depot street being called Spencer at this time. This hotel was built in 1828 by Dr. John Spencer, father of Col. Spencer.

The Watertown and Potsdam railroad, being completed in 1856 and the Ogdensburg branch in 1862, brought new improvements and growth, not only to Gouverneur, but to the entire north country. There were no cheese factories at this time, but many were built shortly after the war. There is no doubt but that the railroad had some influence on this as it made a way for getting their produce to a market.

There were no newspapers being published at the beginning of the war, although several had been started at different times, and failed. On August 12, 1864, the first issue of the Gouverneur Times was published by F.E. Merritt, who had been publishing the Sandy Creek Times and had moved it to Gouverneur. It might be of interest to list here a few of the advertisements in this issue:

Mercantile-Barnes, Kilmer and Tait; Ladies dress goods, mourning goods of all kinds, silks, hoop skirts, paper hangings and stationery, clothing; ready-made and made to order shoes and gators. We have a large assortment of Yankee notions. Groceries; sugar, coffee, rice, spices of all kinds, crockery, glassware, pocket and table cutlery.

Wm. A. Short; clocks and jewelry.

Cutting and Dodge; Hardware.

H.K. Spencer; Dealer in drugs.

S.B. Vanduzee & Eckman; Furniture, wallpaper, stationery, lamps, clocks, kerosene oil, hardware, table and dinner wares, toys, paints, olla, varnishes, glass and putty; also agents for grow's sewing machines and Fairbank's scales.

Draper Bros-J.S. Draper and E.C. Draper; Drugstore.

(See GOUVERNEUR Page 12)
Above is a drawing of the first bridge built in 1842. It was made entirely of wood. The main timbers were 4x6 of pine and the floor was 3” elm plank. It was 224 feet long and it joined the towns of Hopkinton and Lawrence about three miles southeast of Nicholville, just a short way from the Franklin county line.

It was replaced in 1894 by this iron structure in the photograph at right. Taken in 1900, this shows the timber to be used for shingles, while the logs for lumber were piled on the bank to the left and don’t show in this picture. Morris Day (left) stands at the upper end of the pond.

On July 3, 1905 a severe rain caused a washout on the north side of the stream. The bridge dropped down and considerable land disappeared. The main stream was on the north side afterward.

In 1961 the two towns decided to shorten the bridge. They made a fill from the south side to the middle pier and eliminated the Hopkinton half. Lower photo shows present appearance (Hopkinton end at left, Lawrence at right).
The Railroad Made DeKalb Junction

By NINA W. SMITHERS

The coming of the railroad in the old days was said to have made and unmade villages. Such a “made” village is DeKalb Junction which in this year of 1962 is celebrating its centennial year.

Carefully laid plans finally culminated in a twoday celebration on September 1 and 2. Several committees with Isadore Cunningham acting as over-all chairman developed the program for the proper observance.

But let us take a brief look at railroad history in the area.

The earliest railroad in St. Lawrence county was known as the “Northern Railroad” and was organized in 1845 connecting Ogdensburg with the New England states. From Vermont it passed through the village of Norwood, bypassing the villages of Potsdam and Canton. The Rome and Waretown line had reached Watertown in 1851. Progressive citizens saw the opportunity for progress and put forth such efforts for the continuation of the line that by 1857 the rails had reached the village of Norwood where connections were made with the Northern Railroad, later to be known as the Rutland.

To return to the story of the log cabin (which may have been a trapper’s home for the area was swampy), there was to be built a branch line extending to the village of Ogdensburg. It was the year 1861 and the great Civil war involved the nation. Men were leaving their homes to fight for their country, yet it was apparent there was no shortage of labor or funds. Internal improvements continued despite a war.

There must have been much speculation as to the exact location of the cut-off. Over to the west of the selected spot lay the little hamlet of East DeKalb. As the inhabitants met at the post office, the hotels or the shops they discussed the probability that the line begin there. Their hopes were raised with the news that a survey was being made. According to old timers in DePeyster there were rumors that the road would pass through the East Road – Flat Rock area – on its way to Ogdensburg.

The plans may have fallen down because landowners placed too high a value on their properties, or, it may have been that the villages of Rensselaer Falls and Heuvelton woke up to the golden opportunities that lay before them. However, the farmers viewed with suspicion the building of a railroad across their work lands and doubted if it were progress. Nevertheless, rights-of-way were leased or purchased and construction of the new road got under way in the summer of 1861, the contract being awarded to G.B. Phelps.

The construction of the new line was of great importance to the old village of Ogdensburg and was said to have been one of the factors that made it a city. Editorials in the village papers predicted that the railroad would give the “Burg a fresh start on the road to prosperity and commercial importance.”

Under the date of April 9, 1861 announcement was made that Rome, Watertown and Potsdam Railroad would build the branch upon the receipt of $20,000, the right of way to come into the village of Ogdensburg and the gift of the depot grounds. The newspaper also said “We understand $11,000 has been subscribed on condition that the terminus be located west of the bridge. On August 27, 1861 announcement was made that the depot would be so located. Road beds were well under construction in the fall of 1861.

The eighteen mile road (with cut-offs) was completed early in the spring of 1862. But by August when a committee of Ogdensburg citizens met to make plans for the entertainment of the railroad officials, the Hon. D.C. Judson was chairman, assisted by a group of citizens including Preston King, Wm. O’Brien, Chas. Myers, E.M. Holbrook, W.C. Brown, J.C. Spencer and others. On August 18th, the officers and directors left New York on their journey to view the opening of the new road. After spending the night in Watertown, a company of some two hundred arrived in Ogdensburg where they were entertained at the Seymour House in the best style of the day. That there were no ladies included in the party is shown by the toast offered to the members of the fair sex: “The Ladies – we regret that unavoidable circumstance prevented our embracing them in the pleasures of the excursion.” The following day the party was taken to Ottawa where they saw the government buildings then under construction. Following the custom of the present day, the visitors were shown the St. Lawrence river.

The newspapers published the story of the day for the officials and the prominent citizens. But according to tradition, the country people were taking full advantage of the free trains being run for their pleasure. When the coaches became filled, open cars were pressed into service. Branches of trees were fastened on for side support. Families got on board and with baskets of food enjoyed the trip. Some carried umbrellas to ward off the sun or rain. It was a day of cornet bands and we can be sure that they were on hand to greet the trains on this momentous day in August, 1862. Their fire department may even have been on board, bound for a holiday.

The early locomotives were wood burners, a fuel cheap and plentiful along the way. They were a great improvement over the horse-drawn cars of an earlier day. The flaming smoke that so much resembled tin horns were discarded for a straight stack when coal came into use. A cinder in the eye of the traveler or the worker was a common occurrence before the age of the diesel engine. North Country winters were a severe test on the power of the old locomotives which often bogged down under the weight of snow on the tracks. Crews and passengers alike had to wait until the snow plows arrived to clear the tracks for there were no snow plows in the early days. Often the brakeman made his way through the deep drifts to a friendly farmhouse between DeKalb and Ogdensburg to obtain food for the passengers and the hungry crew.

The passenger cars were of wood construction throughout, the freight cars being iron-bound. Passengers sat up at night for there were no sleeping cars in the early days. Heat in the winter was provided by a wood burning stove in each end of the coach. Kerosene lamps provided illumination.

Railroad lines were given names by members of the crews and the name of “Ho-Jack” was given the St. Lawrence division. It was a greeting used by the workers and stuck. The Rochester line was known as the “Apple-knocker”, the Oswego line as the “Mullets” while New York to Buffalo was the “Main-liner”. Locomotives had their names, too. Perhaps the most widely known was the old “999” which has appeared in this area but which now is in the Museum of Science and Industry in Chicago.

It is interesting to note that there was no telegraph system in operation until 1865-6.

In 1891 the New York Central took over the line. The DeKalb-Ogdensburg was one of the busiest roads. Many trains passed over the tracks daily to meet all trains of the main line. It was a day when railroads were making history. Its progress was of such power that at one time it was felt that it could take over the government. Today one freight train in and out of Ogdensburg is the only reminder of other days.

(Stock Subscription Form on Page 8)
Sir:—You are hereby notified that you are required to pay the second installment of fifty per cent. upon your subscription to the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad Company, in aid of the construction of their Branch Railroad from the Potsdam & Watertown R. R. to the Village of Ogdensburg and in aid of the Depot Buildings at Heuvelton, (the said Road having been put in operation and regular trains running thereon) to Dr. L. Samburn, at his Office in the Village of Heuvelton. The amount of such installment is $______

[Signature]

[Signature]

(From the County Historian's Collection)
POSED PICTURE — It took a photographer competent enough to click the shutter at just the moment when everyone in range of his camera was perfectly still. This is an old photograph in the collection of Mrs. Doris Hadlock, Hammond, whose grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams, operated lime kilns at Bigelow years ago. (See story in October 1961 Quarterly).

1. Chas Williams  3. Dun Johnson
2. Bennet Jones  4. Lewis Johnson
5. Bertha Williams  7. Josephine Johnson
6. Anna Jones
BE SURE TO
SAVE THE DATE!

The annual meeting of the St. Lawrence County Historical Association will be held Saturday, October 13, 1962 in Canton. Notices will be mailed to all members in good standing.

USE THIS GIFT COUPON

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

Dear Mr. Cleland:

Enclosed find $2.00 in cash, check or money order for gift membership to

NAME

STREET and NUMBER or RURAL ROUTE

POST OFFICE

and

NAME

STREET and NUMBER or RURAL ROUTE

POST OFFICE

NAME

STREET and NUMBER or RURAL ROUTE

POST OFFICE

NAME

STREET and NUMBER or RURAL ROUTE

POST OFFICE

County Fare

(Continued from Page 4)

Use enough flour to make a stiff paste. Roll to thickness of a half dollar and bake quickly in a hot oven. (This is a very old recipe.)

Maple cakes, maple pies, mousses, hard sauce, cookies and other recipes abound in the old cookbooks found in many of our County kitchens. Many others were improvised on the spot and never written down. We'll conclude with a North Country Plain Dessert, guaranteed not to be found in any cookbook!

In sauce dish pour maple syrup over boiled rice and sprinkle with nutmeg. It is delectable!

* * *

One of the few "money crops" our ancestors cultivated was hope. All along Black Lake were fields devoted to this plant, and the high poles with their aromatic plants were carefully guarded to maturity, During the end of August and first part of September, just before the college students returned to their books, farmers were visited by young people who stayed about two weeks to harvest the hops. The girls were housed in the farm house dormitory-style while the boys slept in the haymow for the duration. On Saturday nights the barn floor was cleared and dances were held. The new early apples were eaten and popcorn made. Those who still remember say that the aroma of the ripe hops is one they could never forget and the gay times were not forgotten, either. One of the home brews hops were used in after the bulk of the product was sold to markets making commercial ale was

FARM BEER

Add a handful of hops to a pail of water and 1/2 pint of molasses. A little spruce mixed with the hops improves the taste.

Hops were also used as a medicine, for poultices and even for hop tea. Did you ever cure your insomnia by sleeping on a hop-filled pillow?

Hops were brought in to this country soon after the settlements were made. From the 1850's to the 80's they were an important addition to the local economy, until the large beer concerns concentrated in the west which made transportation of the hops uneconomical. There were places which had a longer growing season closer to the product.

Two other drinks made and used regularly were Ginger Beer and a Haymakers' Switchel. These were supplemented by the various delicate wines made at home "for the ladies."

GINGER BEER
(A recipe from Brier Hill)

1 cup ginger 1 1/2 pails water
1 pint molasses 1 cup lively yeast

The coopers who made tight barrels provided the cask for this drink to quench thirst in the hayfield.

SWITCHEL

Put into the cask a cup of brown sugar, half a teaspoon ginger and half cup molasses, 3/4 cup vinegar with 2 quarts of water. Mix and chill to drink when thirsty in the hayfield.

The product of the many lime kilns of our countryside was used among other things for paint. In the early journals of our store keepers you could trace the purchaser who was painting his house or barn by his purchases. The following three recipes include the ingredients of these lime kilns.

(See COUNTY FARE Page 12)
From SOLDIER LIFE IN THE UNION AND CONFEDERATE ARMIES, edited by Philip Van Doren Stern. This 75¢ original paperback is a new addition to Fawcett's Premier Civil War Classics series.
HELP WANTED—The Editor’s stockpile of historical articles for the Quarterly is almost entirely depleted with this issue. Please forward any stories you have in hand as soon as possible, for the January 1963 and later editions.

GOVERNEUR
(Continued from Page 4)

next door to H. Sheldon’s Book Store.

Litchfield, More & Co.—Iron founders, stoves and plows, horse powers, threshing machines, and straw cutters. In the same issue, the sixth annual Governeur Fair was advertised as follows:

The sixth annual fair of this society will be held at Governeur Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 14th, 15th and 16th 1864.

All persons, whether resident, paying one dollar to the secretary or treasurer, become members for the current year, and may make entries for themselves and members of their family under age. All such persons paying a dollar for membership fee, will receive a member’s pass for themselves and wife, and also five gate tickets.

All persons, not members, will be required to pay 15 cents each time of entering the fair grounds. Children under 12 years of age, 10 cents. Carriage cards in all cases 25 cents.

The first day will be devoted to entries and other necessary arrangements. Second day, entries will be received until 10 a.m., when all entries will be closed. Judges will be called at 10 a.m., when they enter immediately upon the discharge of their duties and report as soon as they can make out their list.

The third day, the judge’s reports will be received until 11 o’clock a.m. The plowing match will take place at 8 a.m. to which the officers of the society hope there will be a good attendance, especially by those whose benefit it is intended for, the farmer.

The address will be delivered at 1 p.m. from the speaker’s stand, after which, the premiums will be read.

No judge will serve in a class where he or she may be a party to a suit.


In a later issue of the Times, there was an editorial which explains the reason, so many men enlisted in other towns. It seems that not all towns paid the same bounty and they enlisted where the bounty was the highest.

The editorial is as follows:

So intent are our towns-people upon filling our quota, that nothing else is thought of, or talked of. At least, such seems to be the case. Ask a man to subscribe to a paper and he says, “Wait until I see whether I am drafted or not, or wait until 1 get a substitute.” Now this is alright whenever the government is benefited. It proves that an effort is being made to answer the call of the President, and that our quota will be filled; providing all work. As far as we are able to learn, the town of Governeur is ahead, as regards to the county quota.

At a special town meeting held on Tuesday evening, last, we learned that a special meeting of the Board of Supervisors, held Aug. 22 and 23, the county bounty was so arranged, that when individual towns voted to pay volunteers a bounty of $700 or over, for one year’s men, the county would pay no bounty. There were men present at the meeting ready to enlist, who would go to Jefferson county, where $1000 bounty was being paid unless that sum could be paid here. We think the action of the Board of Supervisors of this county impolitic, for the reason, that by

See GOVERNEUR Page 152

COUNTY FARE (Continued from Page 10)

To one gallon skim milk add 5 lbs. lime, 1/2 lb. powdered alum and boil with walnut or butternut shucks. Strain and dilute with skimmed milk to the desired shade.

INSIDE WHITE BARN PAINT
1 gallon skimmed milk, 1 lb. lime and 8 oz. linseed oil.

WHITE FENCE PAINT
1 gallon skimmed milk, 10 lb. lime and 1 lb. salt.

These were easy paints in a countryside of dairy cattle and limestone.

In 1848 the store in Hammond Corners sold ingredients for paint for the following prices: white lead, 100 lb. for $7. Spanish whitening, 25 lbs. 63¢. Red Lead, 94 lb. Yellow ochre; 1 bushel lime 25¢; 1 lb. alum, 10¢; s. turpentine, 1 lb. pint ($1 gal.) sold sparingly; 1 lb. litharge 10¢; white wash brush, 50¢.

POTASH
Pearlash (potash purified by heating) in 1832 sold for 40¢ a lb. Pearlash was soon put into tin cans which made it more portable and directions for its use could be placed on a label. Pearlash was made by passing carbonic acid gas through a solution of pearlash until it became a bicarbonate then it was filtered and crystallized. In 1848 it was sold for 10¢ a pound. Babbitt’s best Saleratus sold in pound papers, 60 to a case to the merchant. It was not until much later that baking powder combining this with other ingredients was invented and packaged conveniently for the housewife.

* * *

The popularity of the potato which had been brought into Massachusetts by Scotch Presbyterians about 1716 finally took precedence over the old superstitions. It was a good short-growing season crop and made a very hearty meal for hardworking people in this cold climate. St. Lawrence County produced fine potatoes in abundance for eating and winter keeping, with the excess being sent to the local starch factories. In the beginning people had thought that cattle and people would die after seven years from eating potatoes. They were cooked as a main dish and their flavor was “disguised” by the addition of butter, sugar, grape juice, dates or lemons, or seasoned with spices such as mace, cinnamon, nutmeg and pepper. Then frosted with sugar. No wonder seven years of this could kill one! Finally they discovered it to be useful for yeast and as a source of starch. Dried and mixed with Indian corn, it was known as corn starch. Gradually many plains ways and uses of this vegetable proved the worth of this staple food. In summer potatoes were soon made into a tasty potato salad (from a very old cook book):

Take 5 medium sized cold boiled potatoes and chop fine. Add 2 large onion and 5 hard boiled eggs also chopped fine. Salt and pepper, 1/2 cup vinegar, 4 tablespoonful of thick flour, 1/2 cup of flour, 1/2 cup of flour, 1/2 cup of flour. Gradually mix all the ingredients and then add enough flour to make a thick batter. Bake in the oven, serving with a sprinkling of nutmeg.
WANAKENA?

An interesting exchange of correspondence between L.P. Plumley, director of the New York State Ranger School at Wanakena and George B. Heddendorf of Mount Vernon, Maine has produced a poem about the place.

The correspondence follows:

Mr. George B. Heddendorf
R.D. 1, Mount Vernon, Maine

Dear Mr. Heddendorf:

Your letter of April 26 to the extension Division of the College of Forestry at Syracuse, has been referred to this office. We were very much interested in receiving the poem entitled “Wanakena”. We had never heard of this poem before, and do we know of the author.

I have checked on numerous occasions with the older residents of this village, and have yet to find a satisfactory answer to the meaning of “Wanakena”.

There is one story that it was an Indian name of a Princess who jumped from a rock bluff near the village as the result of a love affair that never materialized.

Another is that Wanakena was an Indian name for beautiful waters, which presumably referred to the Oswegatchie River running through the village.

A third explanation is that it was the name of a Pullman car, which, during the lumbering days in the late 1800’s came into the Wanakena station.

The best explanation I have heard for Wanakena comes from a man who worked for the Rich Lumber Company in the late 1800’s. He has advised that Mr. L.J. Willson, an official of this company, was traveling in the Lake States region, and in one of the states he happened to be in, saw the name “Wanakena” on a streetcar. The name intrigued him, and he inquired further to find out that in the Ojibway Indian tribe of Michigan and Minnesota it meant “a good place to live”. I understand that this tribe spoke the Algonkian language.

Therefore, to the best of our knowledge, Wanakena means “a good place to live”, and, of course, is an appropriate title for the poem you so kindly sent us.

Sincerely yours,

L.P. Plumley
New York State Ranger School
Mount Vernon, Maine

The poem forwarded by Mr. Heddendorf follows:

WANAKENA

By Lynette McLaughlin and A.W. Bryce

This dear little shack by the side of the Lake,
With waves softly lapping the pebble-strewn shore.
No pretense to beauty or grandeur can make
It blest with a wealth of enchantments galore.

There’s a thrill of welcome wherever we roam,
As back to its shelter our footsteps we take,
For wh’er we may wander it is “Home Sweet Home”.
In the ever dear little shack by the lake.

There is music, too, in the hough of the pines;
While the soothing balm of scent-laden airs,
And the fragrant aroma of flowers and vines
Which lighten the toils of life’s earthly cares.

There’s the varying moods of the summer days—
The linings of Autumn’s magic wand,
And the glow of the sunset’s gorgeous rays,
Engendering visions of Fairyland.

In the gloaming hour of the expiring day
An entrancing glamour there pervades the scene,
An eerie solemn stillness then holds sway
There is the wondrous vista of the starlit nights
And the landscape bathed with moonlight’s silvery beams; Ravishing the soul with Elysian delight
And weaving the fabric of ecstatic dreams.

Thus each recurrent season comes and goes
Inspiring sweet memories in their wake,
Which enshrined in the heart will ever repose
With those of the "Dear Little Shack by the Lake".

Unusual experiences in a boy’s life linger in his memory and tend to become more vivid as the years pass. Possibly some of the events are magnified and glorified by the passing of time. However, I feel the urge to record some of my early experiences as I recall them. They are clearer in my mind than many, more recent happenings.

I was brought up in the township of Macomb, St. Lawrence county, on a farm which had been purchased by my great grandfather in 1836. Grandfather was more of a miller than a farmer which probably accounts for the fact that he located on Birch Creek with its possibilities as a power site. He developed a lumber and shingle mill as well as a grist and flour mill. The dam had been swept away by a spring freshet and the sawmill had disappeared before my time.

The grist mill was a fine example of stone masonry and stood unused during my early years. It was not within sight of any of the houses of the community, and my recollection is that it was a spooky place for a small boy to visit alone. There were four levels with the water wheels at the lowest. Above that was the main (road) level where the grinding of grists and flour took place. I recall, especially, that there were numerous conveyors to carry the ground grain. The buckets for flour were on the top or fourth floor. The water wheels were the bucket type mounted on vertical shafts. On, which, I was informed was very modern, was a small encased turbine. The mill stones were the French Buhr type.

Vivid in my memory are the various occasions when I saw large brown or black snakes around the mill where there was much rock fill, making ideal dens for the reptiles and where, undoubtedly, at an earlier date, grain, rats and mice made up their diet. As I recall, these snakes were the largest I ever saw in the region. They were very alert and dropped out of sight quickly, when alarmed.

I recall one time being where I could peer into the lower part of the mill, and saw a light brown animal, larger than a mink but similar in shape, possibly eighteen inches long. It may have been a stone martin which, at that date, were rare.

In the spring of the year when the fish run was on at Popes Mills and the water was higher than usual, suckers and pickerel often came up Birch creek as far as the Olds mill. One year, in particular, the water must have been especially high but dropped down suddenly trapping a large number of pickerel in a short length of stream. Some weeks later the pickerel fishing was so good in that limited space that my father and grandfather (on mother’s side) caught over two hundred in two or three days. We often got good catches of large bullheads.

Bait minnows which were obtained at Popes Mills were usually golden or silver shiners. In our creed on the farm the most common minnows were dace (Northern red belled and black nosed dace). Sometimes low water in the summer would leave hundreds of these minnows trapped in pockets in the rocks below the falls, where they would die by the pailful. I think I have never seen larger mud turtles than I have seen in that creek—also monstrous blood suckers six or seven inches long.

I recall that about sixty years ago the information came

(See COUNTRY-BOY Page 14)
A post office in the town of Macomb, to a great many younger people, may seem like some fanciful dream; to many of the older residents it is small part of the past. So let's enlighten the younger generations, and refresh the memories of the others.

The first post office in the present town of Macomb was at Washburnville, then a part of the town of Gouverneur, established July 27, 1837, with David Day 2nd as postmaster. Its name was changed to Macomb May 13, 1842, about one year after the town of Macomb was set up. David Day 2nd continued as postmaster until 1883, in which year Everitt D. Pierce was appointed postmaster.

The second post office was established at Pope Mills July 14, 1849 with Russell Covell postmaster. He served until 1862, when Timothy Pope received the appointment to serve until 1865. Next was James A. Allen, 1865-1871; then to Homer Rowland, 1871-1883. He was followed by T.W. Brouse.

The third post office was Brasie Corners, in 1883 with Henry A. Brasie as postmaster. He served until 1898, when N.H. Parker succeeded him.

The fourth post office in town was called Hickory, and was located in the eastern part of the town. It was located about one mile west of the DeFeyster town line, in the home of Michael Ingram, one of the early pioneers. This office was established in 1888. Michael was postmaster for some years; later Vilas Ingram served. It is said that others also served as postmaster but I can find no names or dates. The office was closed sometime prior to 1918.

Now for a bit of local history. In 1895, ten members of Edwin H. Barnes Post, G.A.R., built a clubhouse at Mineral Point, Black Lake on Rollway Bay. This building is at present being used as a summer home. In 1896 a post office was established, and called Army (these facts make it somewhat unique). This office operated for three months during the summer, and was closed the rest of the year. It was open for only two years with the late Elmer Gray as postmaster. The mail was delivered from Hammond to the Cedars on the Morristown shore of Black Lake where it was picked up and carried by boat to Army. This carrier also continued to Pope Mills where he also left mail.

The accompanying photograph shows an envelope addressed to Army, and bearing a post office cancellation.

COUNTRY BOY
(Continued from Page 13)

to us from a neighbor who had been on a trip down state, that bull frog's legs were a delicacy, much sought after. We had long listened to the deep rumblings of frogs in the evenings on the farm, and like the Louisiana man who contracted to furnish frogs legs by the ton on the basis of the noise which they made, we were sure that there must be thousands in our creek. We did find, that by spending a couple of hours along the creek, we could have a heaping platter of frog's legs for dinner. Even though the frogs made a great deal of noise, they were not available in carload lots.

Not far from the farm house is a ledge the top of which was not easily reached except at one end. This mass of sandstone of the Potsdam series is perhaps five hundred feet long and two hundred wide. On three sides the cliffs are precipitous with large broken rocks along the base. This mass of ledges and rocks served as dens for hedgehogs (porcupines) and these sluggish animals could often be seen by young explorers from the cliffs above.

On our farm back at the border of the marsh along Birch creek (a mile below the mill) there once lived a group of Indians. Several log huts, with holes in the roof for the smoke to escape, were their shelters. They lived by fishing, hunting and making baskets. My father could recall the Indians and their shanties. I can only remember the old bottoms-square elevations showing that wooden buildings once stood there. Father used to tell about the Indians coming to the house with baskets, and often giving small baskets of sweet grass to the children. He told also of seeing a man, part Indian, light his pipe with flint, steel and punk.

Another part of the farm, a mile up Birch creek from the mill, consists of a marsh along the creek. At an early date it was spoken of as the "beaver meadow", and I recall elongated elevations which must have been beaver dams at one time. Eventually ditches, first dug laboriously by hand but in later years reopened by the use of dynamite, made all of this area hay-producing and over half of it tillable.

As far back as I can remember, my father talked about a peculiar outcropping of black rock which would smudge the fingers and make marks on paper like a lead pencil. In the eighteen nineties this was recognized as graphite, and an attempt was made to mine and process the rock for paint and flake graphite. Very recently another attempt was

(See COUNTRY BOY Page 15)
COUNTRY BOY
(Continued from Page 14)

made. The rock was mined and trucked to Morristown for processing. Failing to produce a profit, the effort finally came to an end. Graphite can be used to make roof paint and, being fire resistant, is used in the manufacture of furnace linings. Flake graphite is a very good lubricant, however, the best flake comes from Ceylon and Madagascar. Artificial graphite can be made from coal.

I attended school at Popes Mills and often in the winter when skiing was good, I would skate down both creeks and then up Fish creek to the school. Sometimes I would have a few traps in muskrat houses to visit going and coming from the school.

Black Lake had long been famous as a fisherman’s paradise but in the nineties game laws were being enacted to curb the practice. Mr. Tilt, A.M. Barney and Fred made it a lucrative business, but the fishermen realized the laws which interfered with their manner of life. The game warden of that day had an uphill fight against a well organized traffic and had to be fearless since it was not uncommon for a bullet to sing uncomfortably close to his ears.

Many nets were hung on the bank of the creek in front of the Popes Mills school which I attended.

GOUVERNEUR
(Continued from Page 12)

resolutions passed, certain towns were prevented, to a certain extent, from paying the bounties paid towns in an adjoining county, and as a manner of course, men enlisting, would go where they could get the largest sum. This bounty greediness we admit, does not look patriotic, but the men must be had at any price.

We are happy to be able to state, however, that matters were so arranged, that by Wednesday evening, our quota was half filled. We have little over a week more in which to get the remaining number. There is yet work to do. Let all work, vigorously too, to the end that our armies shall be largely reinforced, and the rebellion crushed. Don’t let a man go to another county expecting to get larger bounties. Make application to proper authorities, enlist and get the bounties that are paid in Gouverneur. They are equal to the best:

This is the town as it was on April 12, 1861, when our country’s flag was fired on at Fort Sumter, arousing the Nation as no other act had done since founding of the Republic. It was rebellion. It was high handed treason. The reverberations rolled with appalling dismay over the entire north, and stout hearts almost fainted. The ladies of Gouverneur have

After the fall of Sumter and the call for 75,000 men by the President, the people began to take heart and cast about for a remedy. The men were as eager to spell the fate of their homes as the women, and they were willing to do their share. A.M. Barney and C.H. Bowne issued a call for a “war meeting” at Van Buren’s hall posting printed notices signed “By order of the committee.” The committee was a myth. Many inquiries were made in vain endeavor to find the persons who composed it.

When the time for the meeting had arrived, the interest was so great, the hall was packed to its capacity and many from the county could not gain admission.

Charles Anthony was called to the chair and a secretary appointed. The absence of the committee was somewhat embarrassing until A.M. Barney stated there had been some suggestion made in relation to the organizing of a military company, to be offered to the governor as a part of New York’s quota under the call of the President. The proposition was enthusiastically received. Mr. Barney anticipating the outcome of the meeting, had drawn up a pledge, which he drew from his pocket and read as follows:

“We, the undersigned, hereby pledge to form a military company of volunteers for active service, under the call of the President of the United States and the laws of the state of New York, and regulations made in pursuance thereof.” Dates, April 18, 1861.

Placing his own name to the paper, he laid it before the secretary. Cheer upon cheer followed. Many others at once stepped forward and signed this pledge.

After this, it was suggested that the families of those who were going to war, would need attention and support and within a few minutes, several hundred dollars were raised and a committee appointed to dispose of the funds. The next two or three days were spent in inducing others to sign this pledge and agree to rendezvous at Gouverneur when notified.

A.M. Barney and W.H. Walling went for recruits to Sprague’s Corners (Spragueville), Wegatchie, Oxbow, Rossie and Hammond. At Rossie, they found N.M. Curtis who was to hold a war meeting in the evening. To recruit a company he was forming.

George Parker and W.H. Walling also held a meeting in Richville. The result was more men enlisted than could be formed into a company. To hasten matters, Charles Anthony went to Albany and secured an acceptance of the company when formed. On his return, he brought orders from the governor to have Hon. Noble S. Elderkin of Potsdam, inspect the men and assist them in forming a regular military company. In the evening of the day of his inspection, General Elderkin presided and the following officers were elected:


While these preliminary and necessary preparations were going on in the community, there were other busy fingers among the mothers, wives, sisters and sweet-hearts plying the needle in the making of a beautiful silk flag, which was presented to the company in front of Spencer’s hotel on the afternoon of May 6th as they were on their way to the station for rendezvous at Albany.

Citizens from the larger towns turned out at an early hour and long before the time for departure had arrived, the usually quiet village presented all the appearance of a gala day.

Every available post for observation was secured as the moving mass halted before the hotel of Col. James M. Spencer, where the ceremonies were conducted in an appropriate and impressive manner, amid the almost deafening roar of cannon, strains of music and the hearty cheers of many hundreds of people. The patriotic band was drawn up in line before their leader, who received the beautiful silken banner presented by the noble hearted women of Gouverneur and made by their skillful hands. As the rich folds were unfurled to the breeze, Miss Carrie Sharp advanced and in a clear firm voice said:

“Captain Parker, Lieutenants Barney, Wilson, soldiers-the ladies of Gouverneur have prepared this stand of colors for your acceptance. Conscious of the honor, we would resign it to no inanimate machine. Hands which you have often clasped in love and friendship of our absent soldiers, have hidden the silent tear drops in its mystic folds and a new baptism of joy awaits it, when sirs, you bring it back adorned with the scars of victory. Perhaps for this you will prize it. But our country’s flag, symbol of all that is God-like in humanity, has higher claims upon your protection. It has received a holier baptism. When its blue canopy of stars and these bright emblems of freedom’s day were first by patriot’s hands unfurled, it was bathed in patriot’s blood. Ensign of liberty, its history is glorious with immortal deeds. Hope of oppressed humanity, terror of despots. Alas that such are found in our unhappy country. Hounded in the house of thy friends, thy foes are of thine own household. ‘Star Spangled Banner,’ struck down by those whom thou has honored, trailed in the dust of our unfinished dome of our nation’s capitol, burned at Memphis. Will not the dust of Washington spring with it from the grave? Not Rest thee, thou war worn champion of liberty, rest with thy brave compeers. Thy noble sons are girding on their armor, going forth to defend their rich inheritance. The crimson tide that surges through their patri- (See GOUVERNEUR Page 16)
the present flag, now no longer bearing the scar of war or the banner of strife, shall be carried on high, and again shall it wave in triumph over all of our vast domain. Take and defend it, and God will be your shield."

Captain Parker received it, and responded in the following happy manner:

"Ladies of Gouverneur:—In behalf of the Gouverneur volunteers, I return you our sincere thanks for this beautiful flag. It is the flag our fathers stricken for on the field of Lexington, it is the flag whose supremacy was acknowledged at Yorktown, it is the flag that never was conquered, and it is the flag that never surrenders. We thank you for presenting it in simplicity. The stars and stripes are more eloquent than tongue or pen. To be able to present such a flag in the present happy manner:

For your prayers that we may be permitted to return with no liberty to take a single one from its number. We ask for your prayers that we may be permitted to return with untarnished. Finally, we ask for heartfelt sympathy for our desolate homes."

A lady presenting a beautiful bouquet of flowers, said: "Captain Parker with the blessing of God, and in his name, we bid you good bye. Accept this token from our humble hearts, remembering that like these flowers, your memory shall always remain fresh in the hearts of the people of Gouverneur."

A purse containing one hundred pieces of silver, was now held up to view, and Peter Horr, an aged veteran of 1812, was introduced by C.A. Parker, Esq., who related the following interesting history, which will carry its own lesson, and perpetuate the memory of the generous donor for centuries to come.

While the subscription for the relief of families of volunteers was circulating through our town, one who counts his acres by hundreds, and his gold by thousands, solicited for a small amount which was refused. Trembling under the weight of near four score years, the old man said: "I have left of the money received for my bounty land, ten dollars, in one hundred pieces; I have saved that with which to pay my funeral expenses; but though my body remain above the ground, and my bones bleach upon the sand, it shall go for my country." The purse was then delivered to the captain. Three cheers were proposed for Peter Horr, and right heartily were they given.

The Rev. B.B. Backwith in a short and eloquent prayer, commended the gallant company to God, their souls to his commendation, and right heartily were they given.

The band then struck up the tune "Old Hundred," when the whole cavalade moved on to the station, where there were partings and blessings, while eyes not used to tears, were seen to weep.

We shall venture to add that a more determined set of whole souled, courageous fellows never went forth to fight the battles of their country. The day was one to be long remembered in old Gouverneur.

The company took the afternoon train for Albany. About five hours of that night were sleeplessly spent in the station at Rome, waiting for a New York Central train. At ten thirty on May 7th, the train arrived in Albany, and the company was quartered in the fourth story of a building on Broadway.

On the 9th of May the regiment was accepted and numbered, and an election of field-officers ordered to be held. On the 10th the election of Thomas A. Davies as colonel, Samuel Marsh as lieu.-colonel, and Buel Palmer as major, was confirmed, and on the 15th it was mustered into the service of the United States, by Captain L. Stigreaves, for two years. May 30th the regiment was sent to "Camp Morgan," near Norman's Kill, in the town of Bethlehem (Albany county), and while there was partially supplied with arms and ammunition, but was not completely armed until the 24th of June, when four hundred smooth bore muskets, pattern of 1842, calibre 69, were issued to it in addition to the three hundred previously received; and on the same date one hundred common and eighteen wall tents were ordered, but not fully issued until the regiment reached Washington.

Most of the companies, through the liberal assistance of the communities in which they were organized, received colors before their departure for Albany, at which place they were furnished clothing, knapsacks, and general outfits from the state.

The regiment left Albany June 25, 1861, and proceeded by steamer to New York, where on Washington ground, it received a pair of flags from Mrs. Joseph Howland through Mr. Robert S. Hone. From New York it proceeded, via Elizabethtown and Easton, to Harrisburg, and leaving that city on the 26th, passed through Baltimore and reached Washington in the forenoon of the 29th. At Washington the regiment went into camp, on a plain three-fourths of a mile distant from the capitol, and for nearly a fortnight, remained under instruction. It was then assigned to the second brigade (Col. Davies) and fifth division (Col. Miles). Crossing the Potomac from the navy-yard on the 11th of July, it landed at Alexandria and encamped a short distance on the other side of the city, under the guns of the Old North. It was scarcely settled in its new camp, however, when it was ordered to join the advance against the enemy at Manassas. In this movement it was commanded by Lieut. Col. Marsh, Col. Davies being in command of the brigade.

It marched from camp on July 17th, by way of Braddock road, and encamped near Fairfax station. On the 18th, it had some skirmishing with the enemy's pickets, and came upon the camp of the 5th Alabama regiment, which had been abandoned and partially destroyed. It bivouacked on the night of the 17th, and marched early the next morning to Little Rock run, near Centreville, and halted until the morning of the battle but took no part in the action of the 18th. On the morning of the 21st, it marched over Centreville Heights and down to Centreville, and halted until the battle of Williamsburg, on the 5th. On the 6th it moved to Fort Monroe, where it was engaged, and the regiment reached its former camp at 9 a.m. of the 22nd.

In September its camp was changed to Fort Lyon, where it was assigned to the second brigade (Gen. H.W. Slocum) of Gen. Franklin's division. This brigade was composed of the 16th and 27th New York, the 5th Maine, and the 96th Pennsylvania, and was not subsequently changed during the period of service of the 16th, except by the addition of the 21st New York early in Sept. 1862. The position of the brigade in the Army of the Potomac, however, was changed. Under the organization of March 13th, 1862, it was the second brigade (Slocum's), 1st division (Franklin's), 1st corps (McDowell's). In May following, it was the 2nd brigade, 1st division, 6th corps (Franklin); and in this last relation it remained until it left the field, at which time Gen. Bartlett was in command of the brigade, Gen. Brooke of the division, and Gen. Sedgwick of the corps.

The winter of 1861-62 was spent at "Camp Franklin", near Fairfax seminary, the former location having proved unhealthy. After various movements, the regiment on the "Dantel Webster No. 2"; from Maine, and was transported to Ship Point, near the mouth of York river, where it landed on the 22nd, and remained on shore until the evacuation of Yorktown, May 3rd. On the latter date, it re-embarked and moved up to Yorktown, where it remained until the battle of Williamsburg, on the 5th. On the 6th it moved up the York river to West Point, landed at Brick House (See GOUVERNEUR Page 19).
Over 100 years ago, when George Hall and his brother formed this company, lumber, coal, salt, etc. were transported on small sailing vessels from upper Lake Ontario Ports. These products were sold to local users.

As our company grew, more modern equipment was used. Sail boats and tow barges gave way to steam and later to diesel-powered larger vessels. Steam and electric hoists replaced the old horse powered boom and bucket unloading.

Every real improvement in handling our products has been adopted.

To-day our company with its affiliates has expanded to cover eight Up-State Counties and the State of Vermont.

As coal and petroleum marketers, we have added Chevron gasolines and fuel oils to our products. We have business places in most towns and villages from Plattsburgh to Oswego.

We have been able to do this because we have followed our founders' thought that local users are our customers, and we must sell the Best Value products and give the Best Service to maintain their continued patronage.

This, we shall continue to do.

GEORGE HALL CORPORATION
Cracker Barrel

FALLS: (Mrs. Nina Wilson) continues working on the "Preparations for several months together with prayers. Clara is event a day pictures of former (Including the names of all Town and Village Historians thank all who have contributed in any way for making this of old time pictures and relics of early days was room scene of 1900 with authentic antiques and clothing. meeting at Louisville. MORRISTOWN: (Mrs. Doris Rowland) PIERCEFIELD: (Mrs. Beulah Dorothy) "I helped the local newspaper write a story on the Childwold Memorial Presbyterian church." PIERPONT: (Frank E. Olmstead) continues work on cemetery records and cutting and pasting town happenings in scrapbook. Rossie (Mrs. Virgie Simons) has been busy copying historical material and scrapbooks which were loaned to her. RUSSELL: (Mrs. Jeanette Barnes) STOCKHOLM: (Lindon Riggs) WADDINGTON: (Mrs. Ethel Olds) Scrapbooks on the making of the Seaway have been completed and are available for reference.

Yorker Cracker Barrel

CANTON: Foote's Followers has three groups again this year with Mrs. Carl Ayers sponsoring the seventh grade group on Friday afternoon. Charles Franklin will be sponsoring the 8th grade Yorkers and Carl Knaurhase is the sponsor for the senior high school Yorker group which has fifty students signed up for this year's program. GOVERNEUR: (Mrs. Robert Yerdon) GOUVERNEUR: (Harold Storie) did yeoman service with the fair booth. Much interest was shown in the exhibit and association membership was increased. No word from Village Historian, Julius Bartlett. HAMMOND: (Mrs. Edward Biondi) "Preparations for several months together with prayers for good weather paid off on Saturday, September 8 with a tremendous turnout, nice day and spectacular tour. Three of our stone buildings were visited with a drive past many others. Luncheon at the Presbyterian church and local restaurant. Then to Oak Point for a boat tour in two large tour boats with additional cruisers for the islands belonging to Hammond, including Dark Island. Brochures given to those participating and enough were made for each town historian's files, and we hope for the town libraries if they wish. Nearly 150 were fed at noon and 164 went on tour. Jefferson County sent 5 in the Natural Environmental History of 3 from Rochester and all points in between". HERMON: (Mrs. Rebecca Burnet) HOPKINTON: (Mrs. Vaughn Day) LAWRENCE: (Mrs. Gordon Cole) LISBON: (Lee Martin) FINE: (Mrs. Rowland Brownell) is continuing her work on her article "Life in the Town of Fine in 1862". Also is helping one family with its family history. FOWLER: (Mrs. Robert Yerdon) GOUVERNEUR: (Harold Storie) did yeoman service with the fair booth. Much interest was shown in the exhibit and association membership was increased. No word from Village Historian, Julius Bartlett. LOUISVILLE: (Mrs. Lorraine Bandy) has had a lot of tourists from the west this summer requesting genealogical research. "Now am working with the Massena Historian on the October 9th meeting to be held in Massena Central school. The Yorkers will have charge of the 4 p.m. meeting. Chicken dinner for all at the cafeteria and the evening meeting to follow with Dr. Corey, State Historian, in charge. It is hoped that all St. Law. Co. Yorkers, all town and village historians, Board of Supervisor members and Village Board members will attend this meeting." MACOMB: (Willis Kittle) is making a list of Town Officers. The old records were lost to 1907, and is working on short genealogies of the Pioneers and family stories. Some quite interesting, like the early Albany to the deed to the first piece of land he bought. MADRID: (Mrs. Arthur Thompson) MASSENA: (Anthony Romeo) see Louisville. MORRISTOWN: (Mrs. Doris Plante) is getting pictures of former Postmasters of the two Post Offices of this town, is working as program chairman of St. Lawrence County Historical association which has had three tours this season—work on historical scrapbook and Lawrence Co. fair, attended the Folklore Society annual meeting at Cooperstown. NORFOLK: (Mrs. J.S. VanKen-
and two buses took the group to Maxville where a section of the stands had been reserved.

This was the fifteenth anniversary program of the Glen-garry Highland Games, sponsored by the Kenyon Agricultural Society of the Maxville Chamber of Commerce. Twenty-three pipe bands were present from all parts of Canada, Worcester, Mass., New York city, Long Island and Syracuse.

Other events of the day included the North American Pipe and Drum Championship, individual piping which included reels, strathspeys, Irish jigs, salley hors pipes and marches, the highland fling, sword dance and many others. A new attraction this year was a demonstration of Scottish country dancing by a group of dancers of the Royal Scottish Country Dance Society.

HAMMOND TOUR
By Mary H. Biondi

A cavalcade of nearly sixty cars led by Mrs. Edward Biondi, Hammond Historian, and Karl Storie, Town Supervisor, wound through the roads of Hammond visiting stone houses and a school, Saturday, September 8. The weather was perfect and the tour came off well. Five historians, including the County Historian, attended from Jefferson County. A carload came from Rochester and one from Massena.

The charming old stone house of Kenneth Moncrief's built in 1837 and in the same family for these many years was visited. The old Dutch oven and the crane and pots were wide board floors, hand braided rugs and antique dishes. Used for Sunday School classes now, the original seats are still in it. Two former pupils were on hand to greet the historians.

Brochures for the stone house tour and for the island tour by boat in the afternoon were given to those who attended. Doctors, lawyers, a judge, teachers, a minister, and other business and professional people as well as professional and amateur historians took part. We were honored that the LaSalle Military Academy of Oakdale, Long Island was kind enough to contribute to the town's history making by letting the historians include Dark Island in the tour. It was intended to visit Cross Over Island on the return trip, but time ran out. However, the fascinating history of Cross Over was included in the brochure.

GOUVERNEUR
(Continued from Page 16)

point, on the south side just at night, bivouacked near the shore, and sent out a detachment on picket. On the 7th was fought the battle of West Point. Companies C, F, G, and K were, upon that occasion, on picket and engaged as skirmishers, of whom six were killed and sixteen wounded.

The sixteen were stragglers, presented the men by a friend of the regiment, and were therefore easily distinguished from other regiments. In the battle at Gaine's Mills, June 27th, it was actively engaged, distinguishing itself in a charge by which it recaptured two guns of a battery, which had previously fallen into the hands of the rebels. In this battle the regiment lost about 230 killed, wounded and missing. On the next day (June 28th) the 16th was on picket on Garnett's Hill, and the line was attacked and driven in by the enemy with a loss of 2 killed and 4 wounded. The rebels were finally repulsed, however, and the line re-established. At the battle of City Cross-Roads, on the 30th, the regiment supported the Ist Massachusetts battery, and had 2 men killed and 7 wounded by one of Hexamer's guns but sustained no loss by the enemy. The 16th marched about midnight and reached Malvern Hill, but took no part in the battle, the division having moved on and established a picket line near James river. On the 3rd of July, marched to Harrison's Landing, where it remained until the 10th of August. By subsequent marches and by steamer, it proceeded through Charles City Court House, Williamsburg, Yorktown, and Newport News to Alexandria, and afterwards to Annandale (Aug. 28) and Fairfax, taking dinner at the latter place on the 30th. That night it stood on picket on the left of Warrenton turnpike. Having fallen back to Centre ville Heights, Fairfax court house and Alexandria, it went into camp at the latter place Sept. 1st, at Fort Lyon. The regiment was not permitted to remain inactive, and after several days marching, became engaged at South Mountain on the 14th, losing in the early part of the day one color-bearer killed and one wounded, and two sergeants and one lieutenant wounded. In the charge ordered by Gen. Newton (passed over in company B) at 6:30 p.m., the 16th was the first to reach the crest of the mountain, and the first to drive the enemy down the west slope. This charge was made by the division in three lines. In this action, the regiment lost 63 killed and wounded and captured the flag of the Alabama regiment. On the 17th, the battle-field of Antietam was reached at noon. The corps was not engaged here, but was considerable annoyed by sharpshooters, who killed one man and wounded 3 in the 16th.

The regiment after various movements, was finally engaged in the attack on Fredericksburg, on picket duty and skirmish line. On the 19th it went into winter camp, and remained there until the 4th March, 1863, in which it participated. It then returned to camp, and remained till April 29th, 1863, when it again went into active service, crossing the Rappahannock at Pollock's Mill under fire, and moving with the division against the rebel rifle-pits, from which the enemy was driven. In the battle of Chancellorville, May 3rd, the 16th met the enemy at Salem Church, having its position in the frontline, on the right of the brigade. In this engagement, the regiment lost 20 killed, 87 wounded and 49 missing. Early in May, the regiment was ordered home, and left Falmouth by railroad on the 10th. It arrived at Albany on the 14th and mustered out May 15th 1865. It went out with 798 men; received 163 recruits; total losses 287 killed and returned wagons leaving its three-year recruits in the field, in a battalion with similar recruits from the 18th and 27th regiments, under Capt. C.S. Hall.

Some of the men mustered out in 1863, re-enlisted and were placed in various regiments where they were needed. Many men from here enlisted in other towns, where a company was being organized at the time, they were ready to go or where the bounty was the highest. I cannot cover all of the different units that these individual men were in, nor the campaigns, in which they took part. I have given you the story of Company D, 16th New York Infantry, which was the first company to leave Gouverneur.

However, there were two other companies, in which Gouverneur was represented sufficiently, to warrant recording their activities. After the mustering out of Company D, in 1863, Captain James M. Spencer became associated with Captain J.B. Preston in organizing troop H 20th Regiment New York Cavalry. This troop was formed during the summer of 1865 and mustered into service at Sacket's Harbor in September of the same year. Captain Preston was promoted to the rank of Major and Captain Spencer replaced him at the head of the troop. Companies H and I were recruited from St. Lawrence County and the balance of the regiment from Jefferson, Lewis, Oswego, Onondago and Albany. After training at Sacket's Harbor, the regiment was sent south and served in Sheridan's division, first under Col. N.B. Lord, and later, under Col. Evans. Most of their time was spent fighting confederate guerillas. They ranged on horseback, all along the James river, from Fortress Monroe to City Point and over a large territory besides. They mustered out July 31, 1865.

The other company, which contained many Gouverneur men, was Battery D, 1st New York Light Artillery, formed by Capt. W. Osborn of Village B. Osborn, a hardware merchant in Gouverneur. They enlisted men from Jefferson counties. Many from here were induced to go, and no doubt that the majority of those in service from this community, were either in Company D, 15th Infantry or Battery D, Light Artillery.
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