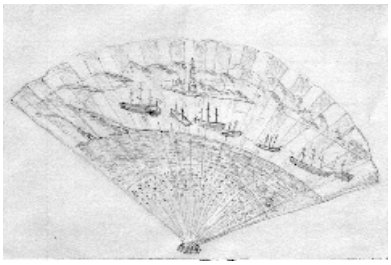
THE CROOKED LAKE REVIEW

Number 133 **Fall Issue** **2004**

THIS ISSUE



This *CROOKED LAKE REVIEW* contains articles and stories from many long-time contributors. David Minors NYC/NYS Timeline began in issue #106 with the year 1784. His chronicles of the year have been expanding since then when an account of one year would fit on a single page until now when year 1827 requires 12 pages.

Richard Palmer's "Canandaigua: Stage Coach Town" appeared in issue #67. Since then he has contributed articles about early transportation on lakes, rivers, canals and railroads in New York. Dick also sends stories of old-time places and early newspaper items such as the series of old sailor's yarns this time.

Beth Flory's first piece in the CLR, "A Visit to Fairview Cemetery" was in issue #102. She wrote about the Naples Clubs in #105, Coye Point in #114, and about her grandfather Park J. Stoddard in issue #124 Beth's series of news items from the Naples Record of 100 and 50 years ago has appeared for two years here.

Jane Davis contributed her "The 'Fielding' of Penn Yan Bill" to issue # 99 and presents now an account of the Beddoe Tract in Jerusalem town, Yates County. Jane Begins with the settlements of Jemima Williamson's adherents, then traces the life of John Beddoe and continues with the lives of his descendants to present day Branchport. Jane Davis compiled an index for the first 100 issues of the CLR in 1996.

Thomas D. Cornell has contributed many essays to the

(Go to lower part of column 3, this page.)

This paper is to be a review of the accomplishments of the men, women, and families who settled here, built homes, cleared farms and started businesses. It is also to be a review of the present work and aspirations of the people who were born here or who came here to live in this beautiful region.

THE CROOKED LAKE REVIEW

Martha and William Treichler

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NEXT ISSUE

The January 2005 issue will bring Wayne Mahood's account of Civil War soldier Ralph Brown, who was born in Hammondsport and grew up in Penn Yan; also John Sharet's article about *The Dibble Seed Company*, David Minor's long *Timeline* for the year 1828, more of Elizabeth Shanklin's *Authorizing Mothers*, and continuing essays of Thomas Cornell's *Vignettes of the Genesee River* plus other items.

Beginning in January the *CROOKED LAKE REVIEW* will be published only online. New editions will be added monthly to the Internet website at http//crookedlakereview.com

It will be a free publication available in homes, offices and libraries.

(From the bottom of left column)

CLR beginning with his account of Charles Lyell's 1841 tour of Steuben County in issue #42. Tom wrote a series of essays on the Hammondsport Glen, another on searching for the American Revolution, and now begins a series on the Genesee River.

Also continuing in this issue is Elizabeth Shanklin's study, centered in Utica, of changing religious attitudes from the severe treatment of children under Puritan doctrine to a rejection of those destructive methods by prominent women in Utica and their establishment of the Maternal Society and their publication *Mothering Magazine*.

New York City / State Timeline

from *Eagles Byte* by David Minor

Year-by-year tracing the growth
of the early days of the Republic

1827

Incoming

Beginning in 1820, New York's Common Council chose the city's mayors, always for one-year terms. Now, in 1827, it was former state adjutant general William Paulding. He'd been mayor before, in 1825. This time he'd serve two terms, presiding over a changing city. Presided, that is, in a limited fashion, having no veto over the council. Former mayor, and now New York's governor, DeWitt Clinton, addressing the alumni of Columbia College in May, predicted, "Unless some extraordinary visitation of calamity distracts and deranges the natural current of events, and blights the purest prospects of greatness, this city will, ere the lapse of a century, extend itself over the whole island." It would actually take far less time. 20,000 Irish would enter the U. S. in 1827. Just a drop in the bucket compared to those who would arrive over the next twenty years or so, but most of these would arrive in lower Manhattan and many disperse only as far as the area where the Collect Pond had stood until recently. Now known as the Five Points neighborhood, for the spot where a number of streets butted up against each other, in our time it's the setting for the film *Gangs of New York*. The same month Clinton spoke, the area was designated the 14th Ward (A 13th was established to the west). Other new arrivals would not be far behind. The first guidebooks published for German emigrants began appearing; over the next 30 years more than a hundred would be published. Clinton would die a year after making his prediction and would not see the changes.

While the city's boundaries did not expand this year, changes were taking place. In June outdoor gaslight was introduced, illuminating lower Broadway all the way north from Whitehall Street to City Hall. The city now has three police districts manned by 468 men, under 6 captains and 12 assistants. A number of streets are widened. New ones are also created that will soon become Third, Seventh, Tenth, and Twenty-first Streets. Uptown began acquiring cachet when a former execution site and Potter's Field, (or paupers: cemetery), cleared and promoted last year by Mayor Hone, opened for residential development under the name Washington Square. Perhaps spurred by such changes, not to mention water quality complaints

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Addison Public Library
6 South Street, Addison 14801
(607) 359 - 3888
Hours: 5:00 - 8:00 M & W
9:00 - 1:00 & 2:00 - 6:00 T & Th
9:00 - 12:00 Sat

The Box of Books
1 West University Street, Alfred 14802
(607) 587 - 9290
Hours: 2:00 - 5:00 M;
12:00 - 5:00 & 6:00 - 8:00 W; 12:00 - 5:00 F

20th Century Club - Library
Main Street, Almond 14804
(607) 276 - 6311
Hours: 2:00 - 7:00 T & Th; 9:00 - 12:30 Sat

Andover Free Library
40 Main Street,
P. O. Box 75, Andover 14806
(607) 478 - 8442
Hours: 1:00 - 5:00 M, 5:30 - 7:30 pm T;
9:30 - 1:30 W; Noon- 5:00 Th & F;
6:00 - 7:00 pm Tuesday Story Hour

Angelica Free Library
55 West Main Street, Angelica 14709
(585) 466-7860
Hours: Noon - 5:00 & 7:00 - 9:00 T;
10:00 - 5:00 & 7:00 - 9:00 Th; 9:30 - 1:30 Sat

Arcade Free Library
365 Main Street, Arcade 14009
(585) 492 - 1297
Hours: 1:00 - 5:00 & 7:00 - 10:00 T;
1:00 - 9:00 T & Th; 9:00 - 1:00 W;
11:00 - 5:00 F; 10:00 - 2:00 Sat

Arkport Village Book Center
East Avenue, Arkport 14807
(607) 295-7811
Hours: 12:00 - 6:00 W; 10:00 - 8:00 Th & F;
9.00 - 1:00 Sat

E. J. Cottrell
Memorial Library
Main Street, Atlanta 14808
(585) 534 - 5030
Hours: 1:00 - 5:00 & 6:00 - 8:00 M & T;
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Stevens Memorial Library
146 Main Street, Attica 14011
(585) 591 - 2733
Hours: 1:00 - 9:00 M, W, F;
10:00 - 5:00 T & Th; 1:00 - 2:00 Sat

Avoca Free Library
5 Griswold Street, Avoca 14809
(607) 566 - 9279
Hours: 6:30 - 9:00 M; 2:00 - 5:30 & 6:30 - 9:00 T;
2:00 - 5:30 & 6:30 - 8:30 Th;
9:00 - 12:00 & 2:00 - 5:00 Sat

Avon Free Library
143 Genesee Street, Avon 14414
(716) 226 - 8461
Hours: 2:00 - 8:30 M - Th;
10:00 - 5:00 F; 10:00 - 1:00 Sat
Closed Saturdays, July - Labor Day

Dormann Library
101 West Morris Street, Bath 14810
(607) 776 - 4613
Hours: 10:00 - 8:00 M, W, Th;
10:00 - 6:00 T & F; 10:00 - 12:00 Sat

Belfast Public Library
75 S. Main St., P. O. Box 455, Belfast 14711
(585) 365-2072
Hours: 7:00 - 9:00 p.m. M;
9:00 - 12:00 & 2:00 5:00 T;
6:00 - 9:00 p.m. W;
2:00 - 5:00 & 7:00 - 9:00 Th; 9:00 - 1:00 Sat

Belmont Literary & Historical Society Free Library
2 Willets Avenue, Belmont 14813
(585) 268-5308
Hours: 1:00 - 5:00 & 7:00 - 9:00 T & F;
9:00 - 1:00 Th; 1:00- 5:00 Sat

Big Flats Library
78 Canal Street, Big Flats 14814
(607) 562-3300
Hours: 10:00 - 5:30 M & W;
10:00 - 8:00 T & Th; 10:00 - 3:00 Sat

Eagle Free Library
Main Street, Bliss 14024
(716) 322-7701
Hours: 7:00 - 9:00 W; 1:00 - 5:00 Th;
4:00 - 7:00 F; 9:30 - 1:30 Sat

Bloomfield Public Library
9 Church Street, Bloomfield 14443
(585) 657-6264
Hours: 2:30 - 8:30 M, W, Th;
10:00 - 12;00 & 2:30 - 8:30 T; 2:30 - 4:30 F

Bolivar Free Library
390 Main St., P. O. Box L, Bolivar 14715
(585) 928-2015
Hours: 6:00 - 9:00 M, W, Th;
12:30 - 4:30 T & F; 12:30 - 3:30 Sat

about the "…poisonous nature of the pernicious Manhattan water…" The Manhattan Company, which had a monopoly on the water supply, began a five-year project late in the year to replace its wooden water pipes with cast iron ones.

Commercial development continues, as did advances in transportation. Evan Jones and Abraham Brower began competing for the local stagecoach trade, both operating a line of stages along Broadway between Wall Street and Houston Street. Communication was only by mail or messenger, taking from a few hours to several days. Crude long-distance communication was augmented with the establishment of additional marine telegraph relay stations to pass messages between the Battery and Staten Island, a route passing by way of Sandy Hook, where the Erie Canal celebrations were held two years previously. Not by way of wire, of course, but by signal flags and telescopes. Instant messaging was a long, long way off in 1827.

It was this year that a Brooklyn storekeeper named Oliver Taylor, originally from Danbury, Connecticut, sent for a young relative to clerk in his store, introducing New York and Phineas Taylor Barnum to each other.

Architectural fans with an interest in New York City or just 19th-century buildings in general will find a wealth of visual materials at the site "Randall's…LOST NEW YORK CITY: A PHOTOGRAPHIC ESSAY OF 19TH-CENTURY BUILDINGS DESTROYED IN THE 1970's." To view, go to http://www.lostnewyorkcity,com/index2.html Randall has assembled a number of photographs he or she (no first name given) made of New York buildings during the 1970s. You'll find 96 expandable thumbnail photos and plates. The text only appears after you've clicked the thumbnail, so it's a bit hit-and-miss if you're seeking a particular building, but there's enough material to keep you happily browsing for a long time. Randall's also included 61 photographs of gargoyles and chimeras salvaged from demolished buildings, a message board and some miscellaneous prints. there's also an 1894 Scribner's *article on cable cars, including mention of New York's Cable Building at 611 Broadway. So pay a visit, enjoy some great time-tripping.*

Place of Business

For several centuries after Peter Stuyvesant's day, financial transactions in New York were conducted in taverns and coffee houses. By the mid-1820s, commerce had become more complex; space was required that could be dedicated to strictly business uses. The business man of the day needed to be near his fellow businessmen to simplify communications and speed transactions. For lower Manhattan the office building was an idea waiting to happen. And it was an Astor, American Fur Company president William Backhouse Astor, son of John Jacob Astor, in partnership with Stephen Whitney, who made it happen. Money attracts Money and the two millionaires had comparatively little trouble raising $100,000 and

Building a luxurious Merchants' Exchange Building at the intersection of Wall and William Streets. To gain credibility Money also has to look like Money, and the building that opened on May 1, 1827, looked every square foot the part. Offices flanked a rotunda containing a fifteen-foot high statue of Alexander Hamilton. The building also held real estate (and stock) auction rooms and offices for the Chamber of Commerce. All of this inside a neoclassical exterior of marble quarried from upstate Westchester County. By the end of 1827 a post office was installed in part of the basement (letter box rent, four dollars a year). An upper room soon became the new home of the New York Stock and Exchange Board, which moved there from quarters a few doors down Wall Street. To help cover the higher rents, seats on the exchange were quadrupled from the previous $25 fee.

Lower Manhattan also gave birth to several new businesses. A carriage maker from Brewster, New York. Opened a sales office here. The Brewster Carriage Works would prosper, counting among their clients Mary Todd Lincoln, who spent $1400 on one of their deluxe models. They would go on to manufacture automobiles and eventually give birth to the Brewster Aeronautical Corporation, manufacturer of the Brewster XF2A-1, or the *Buffalo*, used by the Allies in World War II, although not with outstanding success. It was also in 1827 that English-born drygoods merchant Aaron Arnold would move his Pine Street store to new quarters at Canal and Mercer Streets and eventually, after several further moves, to Broadway, a few blocks northwest of Union Square, along with a partner taken on in 1842, James M. Constable.

Several newspaper publishers entered the media scene this year. Telegraph inventor Samuel F. B. Morse began a broadsheet, or oversized, business and stock market paper, delivered directly to offices, that he called the *Journal of Commerce*. It would turn to a magazine format in 1999, and can be consulted on its Internet web site today. It should be no surprise to anyone that the term 'politically correct' as we know it would have been meaningless in the 19th and, to a slightly lesser extent, 20th century. Publisher Mordecai M. Noah, founder of the never-to-be Niagara frontier Jewish state of Ararat, who we met back in 1825, founded the New York *Enquirer* the following year. His paper had a definite anti-black bias, stating, "They swell our list of paupers, they are indolent and uncivil." The statement would raise few eyebrows at the time, but two black men who did not fit that stereotype decided it needed refuting. John Brown Russwurm, one of the first blacks to earn a bachelors degree at a U. S. college, and Presbyterian minister, the Rev. Samuel Cornish, founded *Freedom's Journal*, the first black newspaper. Blacks now had a voice of their own; rather fitting in 1827. On July 4th of this year, an 1817 law went into effect in New York State abolishing slavery.

Branchport Free Library
29 West Main Street, Branchport 14418
(315) 595-2899
Hours: 1:30 - 7:30 W; 1:30 - 4:30 F;
10:00 - 2:00 Sat

Bristol Library
4480 Rt. 64, Canandaigua 14424
(585) 229-5862
Hours: 12:30 - 4:30 & 6:30 - 8:30 M;
6:30 - 8:30 T, Th;
2:30 - 4:30 & 6:30 - 8:30 W;
10:00 - 12:00 F, Sat

Caledonia Library
3108 Main Street, Caledonia, NY 14423
(585) 538-4512
Hours: 2:00 - 5:30 & 7:00 - 9:00 M, Th;
10:00 - 1:00 & 2:00 - 5:30 T;
2:00 - 5:30 F; 10:00 - 2:00 Sat

Wood Library
134 North Main, Canandaigua
(585) 394-1381; fax (585) 394-2954
Www.woodlibrary.org
Hours: 10:00 - 9:00 M - Th;
10:00 - 5:00 F; 10:00 - 2:00 Sat

Essential Club Free Library
11 Pratt St., P. O. Box 233, Canaseraga 14822
(607) 545-6443
Hours: 1:00 - 5:00 & 7:00 - 9:00 M, W;
10:00 - 1:00 Sat

Wimodaughsian FreeLibrary
19 West Main Street, Canisteo 14823
(607) 698-4445
Hours: 12:00 - 6:00 M, W, F;
2:00 - 9:00 T & Th; 10:00 - 1:00 Sat

Cordelia A. Greene Library
11 South Main Street, Castile
(585) 493-5466
Hours: 3:00 - 9:00 M, T, Th; 10:00 - 4:00 W, Sat.

Chili Public Library
3333 Chili Avenue, Rochester 14624
(716) 889-2200
Hours: 10;00 - 9:00 M - Th;
10:00 - 6:00 F; 10:00 - 5:00 Sat

Clifton Springs Library
4 Railroad Avenue, Clifton Springs 14432
(315) 462-7371
Fax (315) 462-2131
Hours: 10:00 - 5:00 M, W & F;
12:00 - 8:00 T & Th; 10:00 - 1:00 Sat

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Cohocton Public Library
15 South Main Street, Cohocton 14826
(585) 384-5170
Hours: 1:00 - 5:00 & 6:00 - 8:00 T;
10:00 - 2:00 & 4:00 - 8:00 Th; 1:00 - 12:00 Sat

Southeast Steuben County Library
Nasser Civic Center Plaza, Corning 14830
(607) 384-3713
Hours: 10:00 - 9:00 M & Th;
10:00 - 6:00 T, W & F;
10:00 - 3:00 Sat; 10:00 - 2:00 Sun

Cuba Circulating Library
35 East Main Street, Cuba 14727
(716) 968-1668
Hours: 9:00 - 5:00 & 7:00 - 9:00 M & T;
12:00 - 5:00 & 7:00 - 9:00 W & Th;
12:00 - 5:00 F; 9:00 - 5:00 Sat

Dansville Public Library
200 Main Street Dansville 14437
(585) 335-6720; (585) 335-613
www.dansville.lib.ny.us
Hours: 11:00 - 8:30 M & W;
11:00 - 5:00 T, Th, F; 11:00 - 3:00 Sat
Closed Saturdays July & August
and legal holidays

Dundee Library
32 Water Street, Dundee 14837
(607) 243-5938
Hours: 1:00 - 7:00 M - Th;
10:00 - 5:00 F; 10:00 - 2:00 Sat

Southside Library
Outreach Center
378 South Main, Elmira 14904
(607) 733-4147
Hours: 12:00 - 8:00 M; 12:00 - 5:00 T - Th;
9:00 - 5:00 F

Steele Memorial Library
101 East Church Street, Elmira 14901
(607) 733-9173, Circulation
(607) 733-9175, Reference
Hours: 9:00 - 9:00 M - Th;
9:00 - 5:00 F & Sat; 1:00 - 5:00 Sun

West Elmira Library
1231 W. Water Street, Elmira 14905
(607) 733-0541
Hours: 12:00 - 8:00 M; 9:00 - 5:00 T - F;
10:00 - 3:00 Sat

Elmira Heights Library
266 E. 14th Street, Elmira Heights 14903
(607) 733-3457
Hours: 10:00 - 8:00 M;

Whether the bulls were goring the bears or the bears were gnawing on bull bones, Wall Street history has been a battle between the two stock market mascots. You can sample much of the background, on a this-day-in-history basis, at the History Channel site. Http://www. history channel.com/cgi-bin/frarneit.cgi?p = http%3A//www.historychannnel. Com/tdih/walstrt.html March 24th, for example, has the stories: 1900: Andrew Carnegie's Steel Trust, and 1890: Power, Profit and the Supreme Court. You can pick any of the 365 days (plus February 29th) and see what was going on. You can also find similar features in Automotive, Civil War, Cold War, Crime, entertainment, Literary, Old West, Technology, Vietnam War, and WWII dates. For more in-depth coverage explore the history archives at BUYANDHOLD site - http://www. Buyandhold. Com/bh/en/education /wallstreet.html

Put it on

Lower Manhattan commercial men of 1827, who we discussed last time, would be able to enjoy a new novelty—a hot lunch. Two Italian immigrant brothers, Pietro and Giovanni Del-Monico opened a café, the first of a series of restaurants, at Beaver and William Streets, a few blocks south of the new Merchant's Exchange Building. History does not record who was the first to 'do lunch.' Up on 20th Street between Ninth and Tenth Avenues the feeding of souls was begun as the new General Theological Seminary of the Episcopal Church opened for classes. It's still there in our own time.

Visitors to the city had a number of options for entertainment. A horse-drawn cab would take you to most of them for a quarter; 50¢ if it was more than mile away. Among the attractions were the American Academy of Fine Arts, the three-year-old New York Athenaeum, John Henri Isaac Browere's Gallery of Busts of Famous Americans, and two museums, Charles Willson Peale's and John Scudder's. Brooklyn store clerk P. T. Barnum would one day purchase the latter.

One estimate places annual revenue from New York's circuses, entertainment gardens and theaters in 1827 at $500,000, a considerable sum for the period. It was the theaters that were best remembered in years to come, many of them home to variety acts such as acrobats, dancing girls and horse racing. One of the newest was the Lafayette, near Canal Street. Rebuilt during the summer, the refurbished playhouse opened in late September with a new granite front. It also boasted a new stage; measuring 100 by 120 feet, it was considered the largest in both North America and England. The building near Grand Street housing the Broadway Circus had been converted to a theater back in May. But the two theatrical houses that drew the most attention were the Park and the Bowery. The Park, under the same management as London's Drury Lane Theatre, was among the city's oldest, dating back to 1798. 16-year-old English actress Clara Fisher, specializing in light opera

and comedy, often in male roles, played the Park on September 11th. Several months later popular favorite Charles F. Horn starred in a new version of Carl Maria von Weber's opera *Der Freischutz*. The diarist Octogenarian notes that, "Horn was long admired here, while his voice lasted."

Busiest of all seems to have been the Bowery Theatre, after its location, the "Broadway" of its day. The gas-lit, 3000-seat theater, just below Canal Street, had opened last year. English diva Maria Malibran, who earned $600 a performance, appeared here in mid-January, then returned in September to make her farewell U. S. performance. On February 1st a benefit ball was given, with proceeds going to the Greek freedom fighters, still struggling against their Turkish masters. Late June brought 12-year-old French dancer-actress Mlle. Celeste. She then went back to Europe where she eventually added the role of theatre manager to her repertoire and would make two more American tours. On July 4th the Bowery Theatre had the distinction of hosting the first matinee performance in the U. S. Perhaps the greatest splash this year was made by French danseuse Francisquy Hutin who opened at the Bowery in February in a ballet called *The Roaming Shepherds*, attired in the equivalent of today's tutu. No big deal—in Paris. On the anything-goes Bowery, when Madame Hutin appeared, every woman in the theater's boxes, "blushingly retired." In all subsequent New York performances Mme. Hutin wore harem pants. Relax, guys, they were opaque.

In early 1998 the New York Public Library dug into its print collection and assembled an exhibit called "Moving Uptown: Nineteenth-centuiry Views of Manhattan." The Internet version, including expandable thumbnails for many of the images, can be found at http://www.nypl.org/research/chss/spe/art/print/exhibits/movingup/intro.html From Greenwich Street in 1810 to Wall Street in 1899, you'll find maps, period prints with detailed explanatory captions, and mini-essays scattered throughout the ten sections. You'll even find a depiction of the Merchants Exchange.

Brotherhood Under Fire

The story in New York State's *Albion Advocate* must have startled a few people. Under the date, February 21, 1827, the paper reported, "Morgan found—Alive—We have just been informed by Mr. Curtis, inn keeper in Gaines, that two gentlemen stopped at his house on Monday last, on their way with despatches direct from Sir P. Maitland, Governor of Upper Canada, to Governor Clinton, announcing that Wm. Morgan was then in the possession of the former, and subject to the direction of the latter, alive and well. They stated that they saw and conversed with Morgan, and offered to produce their papers as vouchers of the correctness of their statement. Mr. Curtis says that they appeared to be gentlemen of intelligence, candor and veracity. We give this information as we receive it, and hope that it may be true."

Wide Awake Club Library
46 Main St., P. O. Box 199, Fillmore 14735
(585) 567-8301; fax (585) 567-8301
Email:fillmore@stls.org
Hours: 9:00 - 5:00 M - W & F;
9:00 - 7:00 Th; 9:00 - 12:00 Sat

Friendship Free Library
40 West Main Street, Friendship 14739
(585) 973-7724
Hours: 1:00 - 500 M; 9:00- 12:00 T;
9:00 - 12:00 & 6:00 - 9:00 W; 1:00 - 5:00 Th;
10:00 - 1:00 Sat

Geneva FreeLibrary
244 Main Street, Geneva
(315) 789-5303
Www.geneva.pls-net.org
Hours: 9:00 - 8:00 M - Th;
9:00 - 6:00 F; 10:00 - Noon Sat

Warren Hunting Smith Library
Hobart and William Smith Colleges
Pulteney Street, Geneva
(315) 789-5500
Hours: 8:00 a.m. - 10:00 p.m. M - F;
9:00 a.m. - 10:00 p.m. Sat, Sun

Wadsworth Library
24 Center Street, Geneseo 14454
(585) 243-0440
Hours: 1:30 - 8:30 M, F;
10:00 - 8:30 T, Th; 10:00 -3:00 Sat

Gorham Free Library
Box 211 Main Street, Gorham 14461
(585) 526 - 6655
Hours: 2:00 - 8:00 T, W, F;
10:00 - Noon & 2:00 - 8:00 Th; 10:00 - 2:00 Sat.

Greenwood Reading Center
Main Street, Greenwood 14839
(607) 225-4654
Hours: 3:00 - 5:00 M; 6:00 - 8:00 T;
2:00 - 4:00 W & F

Hammondsport Public Library
41 Lake Street, P. O. Box 395,
Hammondsport 14840
(607) 569 -2045
Hours: 10:00 - 9:00 M; 2:00 - 9:00 T, W, Th;
10:00 - 5:00 F; 10:00 - 2:00 Sat

Elizabeth B. Pert Library
Valois - Logan - Hector Fire House
Route 414, Hector 14841
(607) 546-2605
Hours: 4:00 - 8:00 T; 3:00 - 5:00 Th; 10 - 12 Sat

Allens Hill Free Library
Allens Hll Road, Holcomb 14469
(585) 229-5636
Hours: 3:00 - 5:30 M, T, Th; 5:30 - 7:30 W;
9:00 - 11:00 F; 2:00 - 4:30 Sat

Honeoye Public LIbrary
East Main Street, Honeoye,
P. O. Box 70 14471
(585) 229-5020
Hours: 2:30 - 8:30 M, Th; 10:00 - 6:00 T;
10:00 - 1:00 Sat

Hornell Public Library
64 Genesee Street,
P. O. Box 190 Hornell 14843
(607) 324-1210
Hours: 10:00 - 8:00 M - Th; 10:00 - 5:00 F;
10:00 - 2:00 Sat

Horseheads Free Library
405 South Main, Horseheads 14845
(607) 739-4581
Hours: 9:00 - 9:00 M & T; 12:00 - 9:00 W;
9:00 - 5:30 Th, F; 9:00 - 5:00 Sat

Howard Public Library
3607 County Route 70A, Howard
RD #3, Hornell 14843-9223
(607) 566-2412
Hours: 5:00- 9:00 M; 2:00- 9:00 T;
9:00 - 12:00 & 2:00 - 7:00 Th; 9:00 - 12:00 Sat

Jasper Free Library
3807 Library Street, P. O. Box 53, Jasper 14855
(607) 792-3494
Hours: 6:30 - 9:00 M;
9:00 - 12:00 & 1:00 - 4:30 T & Th; 9:00 - 12:00 Sat

Lima Public Library
1872 Genesee Street, Lima 14485
(585) 582-1311
Hours: 1:00 - 5:00 & 7:00 - 9:00 M, T, Th;
10:00 - Noon, 1:00 - 5:00, 7:00 - 9:00 W;
1:00 - 5:00 F

Genesee Library
8351 Main Street, Route 417.
P. O. Box 10, Little Genesee 14754
(585) 928-1915
Hours: 6:00 - 9:00 M, W;
9:00 - 12:00 Th; 2:00 - 5:00 F

Livonia Public Library
2 Washington Street, Livonia 14487
(585) 346-3450
Hours: 1:00 - 8:30 M, T;
10:00 - 8:30 Th. F; 10:00 - 3:00 Sat

Certainly his wife Lucinda and his friends must have hoped it was so. It's much less certain that many members of the Masonic brotherhood would feel the same way. When he'd been spirited away from Canandaigua last year, vanishing after threatening to reveal Masonic secrets, many must have been relieved. Any smugness would not last and the organization would find itself at the center of a political storm over the next few years. When the Batavia *People's Press* passed along the story on February 27th, they added, "…from the silence relative to it in other quarters, we fear is not true." They were correct and the mystery remains unsolved.

Lieutenant Governor Peregrine Maitland denied knowing the whereabouts of Morgan and offered a fifty-pound reward for further information. He got to keep his money. Back south of the border the controversy had already begun to spread. On the day before New Year's Eve in 1826 a group of citizens met in the schoolhouse of the Tompkins County town of Jacksonville, as reported in the Batavia *Republican Advocate* on January 5th of this year. Among the resolutions passed were the following two: "…That we will withdraw our patronage from any Newspaper, the conductor of which neglects or refuses to give publicity in his columns to the outrages on Capt. Morgan, or to the passing events which may occur in the course of the investigation of the case. …That we will withhold our support from any member of the masonic fraternity, for any office of State, County, or Town, who has, or shall in any form or shape, directly or indirectly, countenance or approbate the Batavia outrages."

The Jacksonville meeting was just one of the opening shots. Meetings were called to protest the perceived miscarriage of justice and towns across the state voted to bar members of the Masons from public office. Law officials belonging to the Order were accused of hindering the investigation. One, Niagara County sheriff, Eli Bruce, would be removed from office by Governor Clinton, acquiring the nickname the "Masonic Martyr." Anti-Masonic newspapers like the Canandaigua *Phoenix* sprang up across the state. Rochester editor and would-be kingmaker Thurlow Weed began a second newspaper, endorsing anti-Masonic candidates for State offices in the upcoming election. Fifteen of his candidates were elected to the state Assembly.
The widow Morgan will not fade from the story. She will marry twice more. Husband number two-and-a-half would come to a violent end.

Twice a Widow

Lucinda Morgan, wife/widow of the abducted William Morgan, aided by Rochester, New York, editor Thurlow Weed, began appearing at Anti-Masonic functions in 1827, where she promoted copies of William's book *Freemasonry Exposed*. According to Patrick Weissand, writing in the

January/February 2003 newsletter of Batavia's Holland Land Office Museum, Lucinda remained active in the cause until 1830, then with two children to support, married silversmith George W. Harris. The couple moved to Caldwell County, Missouri, where they converted to Mormonism. Around this time York-stater Joseph Smith, founder of the Mormon religion, arrived in Caldwell. Before long the widow and the former farmboy became an "item"; she soon became one of his plural wives. Her marriage to Harris began disintegrating (for obvious reasons). They would be divorced in 1856. Back in June of 1844 anti-Mormon vigilantes rushed a jail in Carthage, Illinois, where Smith had been locked up for his beliefs. He and his brother were seized by the mob, shots were fired and Lucinda Morgan Harris Smith found herself a widow once more. She died around 1876 in Tennessee, leaving no known heirs.

Back in 1827, 22-year-old Vermont-born Joseph Smith was living on his family's farm near Manchester, New York. Seven years before, he first received, he claimed, a religious revelation, calling on him to become a prophet. Then in 1823 an angel told him the true gospel was buried nearby on golden plates, along with two-stone translation aids, and now, in 1827, he is given the sacred materials and sets to work on an English translation. He also elopes with Chemung County schoolteacher Emma Hale, wife number one. Martyrdom is still 17 years off.

Elsewhere in the state, men are concerned with more earthly concerns. Out on Long Island, where a soon-to-boom whaling industry is beginning to form in the Sag Harbor area, an advertisement appears in the *Republican Watchman*. In the January 6th edition, businessman Nathan Tinker announces he will, "…supply families in this vicinity with milk…" Home delivery at four cents a quart, has arrived. Ah, modern conveniences! It's also to be hoped that Mr. Tinker's luck is better than that of William Robert Prince of the Queens County village of Flushing. Prince will nearly become bankrupt importing mulberry trees for raising silkworms, with no success. Undaunted, he will then turn to growing wine grapes, only to have his plants wasted by a deadly fungus.

Up in Albany, people both come and go this year—industrialist, and future state senator and mayor Erastus Corning and his wife Harriet Weld Corning gave birth to Erastus Corning, jr.; at the other end of life's journey, and probably of social position, the city's last public hanging takes place on Gallows Hill. Albany is becoming a transportation center. An observer down by the docks this year counts six steamboats arriving in a one-hour period, discharging close to 1600 passengers. Most have been brought up the Hudson from New York City; most are transient, but some stay and the city grows. A new form of transportation comes under development with the

Middlesex Reading Center
Williams Street, P. O. Box 58,
Middlesex 14507
(716) 554-6945
Hours: 4:00 - 8:00 T, W

Montour Falls Memorial Library
406 Main Street, Montour Falls
(607) 554-7489
Hours: 2:00 - 6:00 M, T, Th; 2:00 - 8;00 W;
2:00 - 5:00 F; 10:00 - 2:00 Sat

Mount Morris Library
(716) 658-4412
Hours: 2:00 - 5:00 M, F;
2:00 - 9:00 T, Th; 10:00 - 3:00 Sat

The Naples Library
(716) 374-2757
Hours: 2:00 - 7:00 M, T, W, Th;
10:00 - 8:00 F; 10:00 - 2:00 Sat

Bell Memorial Library
16 East Street; P. O. Box 725, Nunda 14517
(716) 268-2266
Hours: 2:00 - 8:00 T, W, Th;
9:00 - Noon & 2:00 - 5:00 F; 10:00 - 3:00 Sat

Dutton S. Peterson
Memorial Library
106 First Street,
P. O. Box 46, Odessa 14869
(607) 594-2791
Hours: 2:00 - 8:00 M - Th:
10:00 - 12:00 & 2:00 - 6:00 F; 10:00 - 2:00 Sat

Ontario Public Library
1850 Ridge Road, Ontario 14519
(315) 525-8181
Hours: 1:00 - 9:00 M, W;
10:00 - 9:00 T, Th; 10:00 - 5:30 F;
10:00 - 3:00 Sat; 1:00 - 3:00 Sun (October - April)

Edith B. Ford Memorial Library
7169 N. Main Street, Ovid 14521
(607) 869-3031
Hours: 1:30 - 5:00 & 7:00 - 8:00 T, W;
2:00 - 5:00 F; 9:00 - 12:00 Sat

Penn Yan Public Library
214 Main Street, Penn Yan
(315) 536-6114
Hours: 10:00 - 8:30 M - F; 10:00 - 3:00 Sat

Perry Public Library
70 North Main Street, Perry 14530
(585) 237-2243
Hours: 1:00 - 8:00 M, W. F;
10:00 - 8:00 T, Th; 9:00 - 1:00 Sat

Phelps Community
Memorial Library
Church Street, Phelps 14532
(315) 548-3120
Hours: 12:00 - 5:00 M, F;
10:00 - 8:00 T, Th; 10:00 - 12:00 Sat

Prattsburgh Library
26 North Main Street,
Prattsburgh 14873
(607) 522-3490
Hours: 9:00 - 12:00 M;1:00 - 5:00 T & F;
6:00 - 8:00 W;
1:00 - 5:00 & 6:30 - 8:00 Th; 9:00 - 11:00 Sat

Pulteney Free Library
9068 Main Street, P. O. Box 215,
Pulteney 14874
(607) 868-3652
Hours: 12:00 - 8:00 T & Th; 12:00 - 6:00 W;
9:00 - 1:00 Sat

Colonial Library
Main Street, Richburg 14744
(585) 928-2694
Hours: 9:00 - 5:00 M &Th; 3:00 - 7:00 T

Rushford Free Library
5032 Main Street, P. O. Box 8, Rushford 14777
(585) 437-2533
Hours: 12:30 - 5:00 & 6:00 - 8:00 T & Th;
9:00 - 12:30 pm. W; 9:00 - Noon & 1:00 - 5:00 F;
9:00 - Noon Sat

Mabel D. Blodgett
Memorial Library
35 South Main Street, Rushville 14544
(585) 554-3939
Hours: 1:00 - 4:30 M, W & F

Savona Free Library
McCoy Street, Savona
(607) 583-4426
Hours: 1:00 7:00 M - F; 1:00 -4:00 Sat

Scio Free Library
3493 West Sciota Street, Scio 14880
(585) 593-4816
Hours: 1:00 - 7:00 T & Th:
12:00 - 5:00 F; 9:00 - 12:00 Sat

Gainesville Public Library
10 Church Street, Silver Springs 14550
(585) 493-2970
Hours: 2:00 - 4:30 M, F;
2:00 - 4:30 & 6:00 - 8:30 T, Th; 9:00 - Noon Sat

incorporation of the Mohawk and Hudson Rail Road on April 17th. In a few years its rails will carry passengers between this city and Schenectady. The canal will continue to be the prevalent freight carrier for decades afterwards; enlargements of the waterway will follow. Across the river in Troy, mayor Richard Hart has a Federal-style mansion built. It will later become the Hart-Cluett Mansion, future home of the Rensselaer County Historical Society.

Speech Coaches and Other Pioneers

Spurred on by the Erie Canal, the villages, towns and cities to the west of Albany continue growing in 1827. The village of Little Falls is chartered and on May 29th three fire wardens are elected. On June 16th the hillside Mohawk River village celebrates the formation of its volunteer fire company. (Other villages formed this year are—from east to west—Palmyra, Pittsford, Jamestown and Dunkirk, the first two on the canal). In Onondaga County, where politician and pioneer saltmaker Comfort Tyler dies on August 5th, Syracuse, the new county seat, has been selected by the Episcopal Diocese of New York as the site for St. Paul's parish. A church building is erected on Montgomery Street, a block away from the canal. A larger building will be erected in 1842, the modern one in 1885. In 1971 the church will be declared a cathedral.

Further west, Rochester's population is nearing the 10,000 mark. A telling indication of the settlement's rapid growth is the fact that the oldest person actually born in the village is 16 years old (the numbers necessitating the opening of the first high school here in March); all adults were born elsewhere. The first directory is published, listing all of the adult males. The business section lists eight commercial boat basins on the canal. A platform is erected out over the Genesee River to accommodate area farmers bringing produce into town, much of it brought up from farms farther up the valley. A growing black population is responsible for the formation of an African Methodist Episcopal, or AME Church. And young Henry Wells, a Jessup and Palmer Tannery apprentice, marries Sally Daggett of Palmyra and moves to Port Jervis, a new settlement incubated by the prospect of a Delaware and Hudson Canal. A stutterer, he will devise a method of overcoming the handicap and return to western New York to open a Stammering School (to cure it, not teach it) in Palmyra. Later he will team up with Pompey, New York, native, William George Fargo to make western transportation and banking history. He will also found a college on the eastern shore of Cayuga Lake.

Because Lockport mill operator Lyman Spalding is using surplus canal water falling from the upper part of town to the lower as its motive power, and owns the land on both sides of the canal at that spot, he had hoped that he had exclusive use of the water, but the

canal commission has ruled against him. Now he is claiming that even if others have the right to use the water, they do not have the right to go on his land to get at it. Capitalists from Albany have their collective eye on the water power, having purchased 100,000 acres of wilderness land in the area, they have other ideas. Eventually the eastern Goliath will win this one.

Real estate may be about location, location, location, but for many decades water power created the best location, responsible for the rapid growth of many cities across the state. Niagara power was a long way off. Late this fall the Buffalo Hydraulic Company completes a canal connecting Buffalo Creek and Little Buffalo Creek, for running a number of mills and factories, and celebrating at Howard and Shaw's inn with, the Batavia *Spirit of the Times* reports, an "…OX, roasted whole, with proper trimming, and an abundance of whiskey and cider."

Although the settlement's harbor is nearing completion, harbors are not a good source of drinking water. The Jubilee Water Works Company last year had laid a mile-an-a-half-long wooden pipe line to Black Rock from a nearby spring. This year it incorporates and makes plans for conduits, to be completed in 1829, down Main Street to the Buffalo Canal Basin.

Buffalo is a pioneering city and this year is no exception. The area between the new pier and the basin becomes a nude beach (boys and men only). One resident named Welch describes it as, "…alive with hundreds of nude humanity, where you could see others as they saw you." He doesn't mention curious females.

Where were you when the lights went out? Not the one back in 1991; we're talking major outage, specifically 1965. You know, the one that first began in 1759 when Daniel Joncairs dug a ditch on the American side of the Niagara River and siphoned off enough to power a small sawmill. The entire story of Thunder Alley (Niagara Falls and its power history), can be found at http://www.iaw.com/~falls/power.html . Along with photos and diagrams you can read about Thomas Evershed's Hydraulic Tunnels, In Search of Long Distance Transmission, The Schoellkopf Power Plant Disaster, Sir Adam Beck's Niagara Generating Stations, and The Great East Coast Blackout. There are also Quick Facts for the trivia buffs. If you're still curious after your visit check out Pierre Berton's Niagara *at your library or bookstore.*

Endangered Cat, Bats and Canal Banks

There is no SPCA or PETA in 1827, so no one complains in September 8th, when an old schooner named the Michigan is sent over Niagara Falls with a number of wild and farm animals aboard. Not only no complaints, but thousands of people lining the shores to watch the spectacle. A bear abandons the vessel and

Van Etten Reading Center
83 Main Street, Van Etten 14889
(607) 589-4755
Hours: 1:00 - 5:00 M & W; 1:00 - 6:00 Sat

Warsaw Public Library
130 North Main Street, Warsaw 14569
(585) 786-5650
Hours: 10.00 - 9:00 M, T; 2:00 - 5:00 &
7:00 - 9:00 W, Th, F; 2:00 - 5:00 Sat

Watkins Glen Central School District Free Public Library
610 South Decatur Street, Watkins Glen 14891
(607) 535-2346
Hours: 12:00 - 5:00 & 7:00 - 9:00 M, W, F;
10:00 - 5:00 & 7:00 - 9:00 T, Th;
10:00 - 2:00 Sat; 2:00 - 4:00 Sun

Wayland Free Library
101 West Naples Street, Wayland 14572
(585) 728-5380
Hours: 1:00 - 8:30 M & W; 1:00 - 5:00 T & Th;
10:00 - 5:00 F; 12:00 - 4:00 Sat

David A. Howe Public Library
155 N. Main Street, Wellsville 14895
(585) 593-3410
Www.davidhowelibrary.org
Email: wellsville@stls.org
Hours: 10:00 - 9:00 M & Th;
10:00 - 5:00 T, F & Sat

Williamson Public Library
4170 East Main Street, Williamson 14589
(315) 589-2048
Hours: 10:00 - 8:30 M - Th; 10:00 - 5:00 F;
10:00 - 2:00 Sat

Whitesville Public Library
500 Main Street, P. O. Box 158, Whitesville 14897
(607) 356-3645
Hours: 2:00 - 4:00 & 6:00 - 8:00 M - Th;
10:00 - 2:00 Sat

Wolcott Civic Free Library
Wolcott
Hours: 2:00 - 8:00 M, W, F;
10:00 - 12:00 T, Th; 1:00 - 3:00 Sat

Wyoming Free Library
15 South Academy Street, Wyoming 14591
(585) 495-6840
Hours: 2:00 - 5:00 & 7:00 - 9:00 T, Th;
2:00 - 5:00 Sat

Following this issue

THE
CROOKED LAKE REVIEW

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at its website
http://crookedlakereview.com

This is the last printed edition of *THE CROOKED LAKE REVIEW*. (Refunds for unfulfilled subscriptions have been sent or are enclosed in this mailing).

THE CROOKED LAKE REVIEW will continue after this issue as an on-line publication. Readers without an Internet connection of their own can view the *CLR* website at a local library and print out paper copies.

Concentrating on on-line publication of the *CLR* will allow monthly editions, longer articles without serialization, earlier use of manuscript contributions, the use of color illustrations and a place for reader comment.

Publishing the *CLR* on-line not only reduces printing preparation but also allows correction of typographical, grammatical and factual errors.

The time costs of column layout, printing, collating, folding, stuffing, addressing, mailing, and keeping subscription records, and the money costs of paper, printer toner, and postage

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swims to shore. A goose and a cat (who must be using up twelve-and-a-half lives) are the only survivors.

Elsewhere New York's waters are being put to better use. Steam comes to two of the state's lakes. On June 30th Alvah Plumb conducts sea trials (lake trials, to be precise) for his steamboat *Chautauqua*, on the lake of the same name in the state's southwest. It's put into service on Independence Day with John T. Wills as captain. In the western Finger Lakes, Sally Morris, granddaughter of financier and speculator Robert Morris, smashed a bottle against the prow of the *Lady of the Lake*, launching the first steamboat on Canandaigua Lake, with Isaac Parish as captain. According to the Buffalo *Journal*, English inventor James Radcliff experiments with a steamboat on the Erie Canal, showing that such a vessel can tow two boats behind it at four miles an hour, consuming two cords of wood for every hundred miles. But the damage to the canal's banks in unacceptable.

Outside of Syracuse, Stephen and Harvey Baldwin, who in 1819 were bequeathed the privately-owned canal and dam on the Seneca River that belonged to their father Dr. Jonas Baldwin, are granted the same rights by the state legislature this year that their father enjoyed. At present they are not made responsible for maintaining lockage around the dam since Clinton's Ditch (the Erie Canal) does not currently have enough traffic to warrant improvements, but that is rescinded in 1831.

At opposite corners of eastern New York lighthouses are constructed—The Plum Island light, a 30-foot stone tower on Gardiner's Bay at Long Island's eastern end, and the similar Tibbetts Point light on Lake Ontario's Cape Vincent, by the mouth of the St. Lawrence.

In his annual message governor De Witt Clinton advocates levying taxes to be used for establishing collections of books and maps in each community. It will be another eight years before that actually happens, but education is not being slighted in the state. Besides the high school that opens in Rochester another, called an Academy, opens down in Tioga County at Owego. The importance attached to education is demonstrated in the Rochester neighboring village of Riga, which opens its schoolhouse on October 1st and a month later has paid off the contract for its construction—$157.50.

Colleges were active. In Schenectady, Union College's class of 1827, the 30th graduating class, published a students' album or yearbook. The class of 1826 had founded the Kappa Alpha Society; this year two others were founded, Sigma Phi in March, Delta Phi in November. Over at Rensselaer Asa Fitch, student on last year's canal flotilla organized by Amos Eaton, graduates and goes on to a distinguished career as the first state entomologist. Eaton himself receives a visit from naturalist Constantine Rafinesque (who we last encountered some time back,

chasing a bat with John James Audubon's Cremona violin while *au naturel*) stopped in at Rensselaer to pay a call on his friend the professor. Arts are represented by a young painter and inventor who visits relatives in Cazenovia, painting a few portraits and the nearby lake. Even as he dabs away is Sam Morse thinking about a way to send messages through a wire?

Another Day Older And Deeper in Debt

Our own age has come to realize that history is more than just lives of notorious or great women and men. For every De Witt Clinton, Lucinda Morgan, Thurlow Weed or William Astor in 1827 New York there were thousands of the unnamed, little-known and marginalized, caught up in the concerns of the day.

Farthest out on the geographical margins were the residents of the western part of the state, settlers on the Holland Purchase. In February, 1400 delegates from six counties gathered in Buffalo to consider the plight of the residents. A committee of 24 met in an all-day session, reporting the following day, "Such is the uniformity of the condition among the inhabitants of every part of the purchase, that a description of the affairs of a single settler will present a fair picture, with some slight shades of difference, of the pecuniary situation of two thirds, of our population." They went on to describe a man who had come into the western country with his family fifteen or twenty years previously, seeking inexpensive land. Confident in his ability to make a new life for himself, by bought 200 acres of wild, heavily-wooded land at four dollars an acre, payable in half a dozen yearly installments, at an annual interest rate of 7%. He'd cleared the land and planted crops. Now he finds himself worn out by his efforts, supporting a larger family, far behind in his payments to his landlord the Holland Company, unable due to poor transportation, especially if he's not close to the new canal, to get his produce to market and, because of grasping, short-sighted policies of the Company, in possession of land that new settlers are bypassing for less expensive land further west. In other words, our brave pioneer finds himself in economic servitude. The convention resolves to seek concessions from the company such as reducing the prices of unsold lands; relinquishing part of the debt due from each settler along with the percentage of interest charged, and extending the payback period, all designed to encourage current settlers to remain on the land and to attract new settlers as well as capital. Under the name of The Agrarian Convention of the Holland Purchase the committee agrees to meet annually in Buffalo until the situation has been remedied.

As bad as the plight of the Holland Purchase tenants is, there are those even lower on the social and financial scale. On March 23rd, Genesee County's *Republican Advocate* carries the following: "NOTICE, Jane a black slave, who sometimes calls herself Jane Adams, and sometimes Jane Butler, left the service and employment of the

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will be eliminated by discontinuing printing the *CLR*.

Earlier issues of the *CLR* are being added now to the website. The text of all back issues will be "put up" before illustrations are added so that topics and names mentioned in articles and stories will become available at search sites sooner. Pictures take more memory space than text, and they slow searches. Placing pictures also takes more time.

When all issues with their illustrations are on-line, all of the articles and stories will be easily available. The installments of continued stories will be linked, related topics and Internet sources will be linked, and an author index will provide viewing of each writer's contributions to the *CLR*.

Our daughter Rachel introduced us to computer use in 1987 and encouraged us to begin publication of the *CLR* in 1988. This year she created the *CLR* website and began placing current and back issues on-line.

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If you visit a library to view the CLR, ask a librarian to show you how to see the website by entering the website address http://crookedlakereview.com then how to view an article by clicking on a title shown on the table of contents appearing on the initial page, and next how to scroll through stories, find title pages of back issues, view the library, museum and gallery listings, try out links to other sites in those lists and in David's Minor's *Timeline* columns.

Go to the site map to locate The New Society of the Genesee meeting schedules and reports about historical sites the society members have visited.

The librarian will also show you how to print 8½ x 11 page copies of the printed version of recent editions from the PDF files or screen copies of back issues. If you forget, ask again to be shown.

Thank you all for your interest and support. We hope you will find *THE CROOKED LAKE REVIEW* improved.

Martha and Bill Treichler

subscriber some time since. I hereby forbid all persons harboring, sheltering, giving assistance or employment to the said slave, under the penalty of the law. William Keyes." Some help is on the way. On July 4, the continuance of slavery in the state comes to an end. But the practice is far from ended. The children of slaves born on or after July 4, 1799, are legally free. But. They are required to serve their mother's owner as indentured servants. Among the many slaves who are eligible for freedom is Isabella Van Wagener. In 1843 she will take the name Sojourner Truth.

Then there are those who have become wards of the state, through no fault of their own. Jumping ahead to the latter part of the century, one brief fading item in Genesee County's Progressive Batavian, *dated January 29th of 1886, will tell you Phebe White's story. In part… "FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS IN THE POOR HOUSE.—Miss Phebe White was found dead in her room in the County House on Sunday morning last. She was 67 years of age. For 58 years she had been an inmate, never having spent a single night away from that institution. The County House was completed in 1827 and Miss White entered it at 9 years of age in 1828, thus becoming one of the first recipients of its care and protection."*

"To provide a clearinghouse for information about 19th-century American Poorhouses for history buffs, genealogists, teachers/students, and others with a similar interests," Linda M. Crannell, calling herself "The Poorhouse Lady," has created a guide to those 19th-century places where a great many of our almost-forgotten finally vanished from society's preoccupied eyes. Http://awww.poorhousestory.com/ The focus is on New York State, but the experiences has it's echoes in other Victorian societies. The site has links to records from other states and Canada, newsletters, articles (including ones on other countries), cemetery lists, news alerts, state records, a recommended reading list, a radio documentary, and classroom projects. ▭

The *Eagles Byte New York City / State Timeline* is from David Minor's radio scripts for Simon Pontin's *Salmagundy* radio program on WXXI-FM (91.5).

David can be heard every Saturday morning at 10:15 talking about various aspects of world history.

Anyone wishing to receive his material through the Internet or view his home page and newsletter on the World Wide Web can do so at: Http://home.eznet.net/~dminor His e-mail address is dminor@eznet.net

Authorizing Mothers

A Study of the First Maternal Association of Utica, New York, 1824 - 1833

by

Elizabeth Shanklin

Part V: Calvinist Childrearing Methodology

No evidence is available to establish for each member of the Maternal Association the childrearing methods used by her parents. Yet as previously discussed, orthodox Calvinist childrearing methods required parents to annihilate the selfhood of each infant. Philip Greven has examined the consequences of Calvinist childrearing methodology, providing the basis for inferences regarding the effects of parental attempts to annihilate selfhood on the members of the Maternal Association who we may reasonably assume were subjected to some variant of Calvinism.

In *Spare the Child: the religious roots of punishment and the psychological impact of physical abuse*, after providing evidence that as parents sought to destroy the selfhood of infants prior to their beginning to speak, they used physical means of inflicting pain.

Greven examines the consequences of such abusive childrearing methods. The negative results are anxiety and fear, anger and hate, apathy, melancholy and depression, obsessiveness and rigidity, ambivalence, dissociation, paranoia, sadomasochism, domestic violence, aggression and delinquency, authoritarianism, and the apocalyptic impulse. Greven's discussion of the lack of empathy resulting from such traumatic childhood experiences is particularly relevant to the discussion of the relation of First Maternal Association's relation to the perpetuation of patriarchy, the subject of this essay.

The commodification of the child, the denial of its subjectivity, was perpetuated most readily by parents with little empathy for the suffering of their offspring. The growth of maternal tenderness acknowledged by the tract represented a growth in empathy. In *The Protestant Temperament*, Greven found that in the seventeenth and early eighteenth centuries in the United States, those who actually engaged in the severest attacks on the selfhoods of their children tended to be from the poorer classes, while more affluent moderates would verbalize doctrines but in practice ameliorate them, and the gentility ignored them altogether indulging their children's desires. Given the class background of most members of the Maternal Association then we may suppose that they had benefited from some melioration of orthodox childrearing techniques. No evidence is available to enable us to know how vigorously members of the Maternal Association were traumatized, but we can be certain that they were educated to internalize the self-hatred the orthodox doctrine required, and that it is likely that each evidenced some of the disorders the Greven identifies. We do know, for example, that Rev. Aikin's wife, Maternal Association member Delia Aikin, was so mentally deranged at times that her husband interrupted his ministerial duties to travel with her, for only through leaving Utica could she regain her senses.

Peter Gregg Slater has provided a study that is particularly helpful in perhaps determining more precisely theory and practice of childrearing that members of the Maternal Association endured as children and confronted as adults. His work confirms that members' families, even though orthodox Calvinists, probably were ameliorating Calvinist methodology. In his work *Views of Children and of Child Rearing During the Early National Period: a Study in the New England Intellect*, he writes that

> The doctrine of original sin continued to be held with force in the eighteenth century, but was also subject to neglect by certain Calvinist divines, though no open challenge arose before the middle of the century. At that time conflicting tendencies emerged. In some quarters, the depravity of man received heightened emphasis. The seventeenth century Puritans had claimed that considerable remnants of God-like greatness coexisted in man with his loathsome corruption. The claim had been advanced

> partly for theological-metaphysical reasons, and perhaps partly because in an age and place where religion was the major preoccupation, the lash of total depravity did not have to be wielded with excessive harshness.

This amelioration of Calvinist efforts to annihilate children's selfhood would be then an important factor explaining the emergence of maternal tenderness.

However, Utica's First Presbyterian was a major center for revivals and the doctrine of human depravity was especially emphasized during those events as a means of goading individuals to be born again in the Covenant. Charles Grandison Finney and other revivalists of the Second Great Awakening who came to First Presbyterian emphasized the doctrine of human depravity to terrify individuals into renouncing what positive feelings about themselves that they had managed to achieve. The conversion process was built upon the stage of conviction in which the individual developed the conviction of his/her utter unworthiness and dependence upon divine grace for forgiveness in order to join the saints. Finney, for example, in his lecture, "How to Promote a Revival," tells his audience "*to break up your hearts*…to bring the mind into such a state, that it is fitted to receive the word of God." That state was to be achieved through self-examination of the following enumerated sins: ingratitude, want of love of God, neglect of the Bible, unbelief, neglect of prayer, neglect of the means of grace, the manner of performing duties—want of faith—worldly frame of mind—so that words were nothing but the mere chattering of a wretch, that did not deserve that God should feel the least care for him, want of love for the souls of fellow-men, want of care for the heathen, neglect of social duties, neglect of watchfulness over one's own life, neglect to watch over brethren, neglect of self-denial, worldly mindedness, pride, envy, censoriousness, slander, levity, lying, cheating, hypocrisy, robbing God, bad temper, and hindering others from being useful. He advises that

> when you have gone over your whole history in this way, thoroughly, if you will then go over the ground the second time, and give your solemn and fixed attention to it, you will find that the things you have put down will suggest other things of which you have been guilty, connected with them, or near them. Then go over it a third time, and you will recollect other things connected with these…. Unless you do take up your sins in this way, and consider them in detail, one by one, you can form no idea of the amount of your sins.

Not to deny the self was not merely sinful. Finney writes that those who do not practice self-denial "will be in hell!"

But by the nineteenth century, there were three general orientations to the self. In addition to the Calvinist innately depraved self, there was the Enlightenment self as *tabula rasa* and the sacred self of Romaniticism. In *Changing Conceptions of Original Sin*, historian Hilrie Smith found from a close study of prominent theologians and others struggling with patriarchal doctrine that they often evidenced contradictory beliefs. In the mid-eighteeenth century, for example, leading Congregationalist minister Jonathan Mayhew who opposed the Great Awakening for its emphasis on innate depravity and who himself denied imputed sin, nevertheless sometimes spoke to youth "as though he believed in the doctrine of native depravity." "Affluent Bostonians," Smith writes, "might continue to repeat the federal doctrine of original sin on Sunday, but they felt more at home with Mayhew's conception of man on Monday."

While it is probable that at least some if not most members of the Maternal Association were subjected to orthodox childrearing methods, and others to less harsh rejections of selfhood, there seems little doubt that each member had been reared to reject herself in some fashion. For within Presbyterian theology parents were instructed that not to lead a child to reject herself would insure her damnation. Whether their wills were broken in infancy or through conditioning during their early years, we can be sure that Maternal Association members had been taught to reject their desires and feelings. Members of the Maternal Association would have inherited not only a negative orientation to selfhood, but a community that demanded selflessness of them. Further, those members of the Maternal Association who became members of First Presbyterian had to have given testimony to that church or a previous one proving that they had renounced their individual wills so as to be born again in the will of God.

Public perception of the 1803 Sangerfield controversy had been in the hands of the Congregationalists who wrote and published the narrative of the "vindication" of infant baptism. They claimed that their positive views of infant depravity and the necessity of infant baptism had won the field. The theological war had not, however, been won. In 1829, five years after the founding of First Maternal

Association and three years before *Mother's Magazine* was first published, public control of a second dispute over orthodoxy was in the hands of the challenger. Dolphus Skinner, pastor of the First Universalist Church and Society in Utica, initiated a public correspondence with Reverend Aikin, then minister of First Presbyterian. A more devastating critique of Rev. Aikin's aristocratic hauteur and his defense of orthodoxy, specifically infant depravity and the necessity of infant baptism, is hard to imagine. Skinner published the first twelve letters in his *Evangelical Magazine and Gospel Advocate*. During the course of publishing his letters, Skinner writes that his magazine's readership rose from seventeen hundred to seven thousand. He then republished all twenty-four letters to Aikin as well as six letters to Rev. D. C. Lansing, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church in Utica in book form in 1833. While acknowledging Aikin's "eminent learning and distinguished talents," Skinner ridicules him as "a stickler" for the Abrahamic Covenant and the "principal leader in the cause of bigotry, intolerance and error" in Utica. Devastatingly, Skinner demonstrated through reasoned discourse that the doctrines of the fall, original sin and covenant were not biblical, but were contradictory and contrary to sound reason and respect for divine will.

Universalism denied the doctrine of imputed guilt descending from Adam and its consequent belief in infant depravity. It denied the doctrine of divine election and reprobation and asserted the possibility of universal salvation. From Skinner's perspective, Presbyterianism degraded divinity and humanity, and Skinner intended his letters to Aikin to expose orthodox leadership and doctrines to public scrutiny. Firmly situated in Enlightenment thought, Skinner argued that Calvinist dogma impeded an understanding of character formation and that individuals needed to be reared free from tyranny of degrading notions of themselves. He correctly denounced Aikin and other Presbyterians for advocating government support for Sunday schools as a means of insuring docile future generations. (Husbands of members of the Maternal Association were leaders of the Western Sunday School Union of the State of New York: In 1827, William Williams was President, and of 27 managers, 12 were married to women in the Maternal Association.) With good reason, Skinner accused Aikin of hopelessly using the Sunday school movement to subvert the Constitution and establish theocracy. Rev. Aikin never answered the letters. "Mr. Aikin," Skinner wrote, "so far as the public and these letters are concerned, remains silent as the house of death." A third orthodox minister of the First Presbyterian Church had lost his public voice. In 1835, Rev. Aikin left Utica to accept a call in Cleveland, Ohio.

Thus, members of the Maternal Association, many of whom would have been traumatized in infancy so as to insure that they repressed their genuine feelings and desires, who in any case would have been reared to repudiate themselves as sinners were being educated throughout the 1820s that the doctrines that their church promoted were deplored by other thoughtful people. At the end of the decade, their husbands and their inherited way of life had been subjected to public scorn. Skinner had thrown down the gauntlet and no one had met the challenge. Contemporary psychologists might speak of the situation that women faced in First Presbyterian Church as one in which there was cognitive dissonance, a situation that generates change.

In 1824, when Mrs. Erastus Clark, Mrs. William Clark, Mrs. Thomas Emmons Clark, Mrs. Oren Clark, Mrs. Sarah K Clarke, Mrs. Walter King, Mrs. Charles Hastings and Mrs. Thomas Hastings determined to form their own organization, they not only had credibility in the community, they had the support of the most powerful men in the community who were experienced initiators of civic, financial and cultural organizations. The founders also had years of successful organizing experience themselves. Sophia Clark, like her husband Erastus, was a preeminent figure. She was the founder in 1806 of the Female Charitable Society, identified in *The Utica Almanac of 1810* as one of four Village Corporations. Ryan refers to the society as representing "an innovation of the frontier and a breach of the customary order of the family and the sexes. The officers of the Female Charitable Society appeared before the public independently of the household head, listed by name, and with such awesome titles as "president," "treasurer," "trustee." It was Sophia Clarke who was elected scribe and appointed treasurer. Among the society's subscribers between 1806 and 1813 were twelve future members of the Maternal Association: Sophia Clarke, Sally Hoyt, Eliza Williams, Abby Wells, Sally Breese (Sarah Breese Lansing), Sophia Williams, Jerusha Wells(Jerusha Wells Clark),

Mary Thomas, Abigail Handy, Sally K. Clark, Eunice Camp (Eunice Camp Potter), and Martha Seward.

The Second Great Awakening's revival cycle began in 1799, cresting again in Utica in 1813, 1815, 1819 and 1821 before reaching its crescendo between 1825 and 1837. Ryan argued that women "created the organizational underpinning of the revivals that would follow." In 1814 in the midst of the revival, the charitable society changed its name to the Oneida Female Missionary Society. This was the first such organization in the United States "to be financially independent of the male religious establishment." By 1824, the year the Maternal Association was founded, Oneida Female Missionary society had extended its reach beyond Oneida County, with seventy auxiliaries, and in support of dozens of missionaries, it contributed more that $1,000 annually. While Ryan does not offer detailed support, she asserts that "these women orchestrated the revival" that catapulted Charles Grandison Finney to fame. She concludes that "the organizational and financial sophistication of this women's group invites comparison with the trading networks and political parties [Federalist] of Utica's merchant capitalists" to whom they were married. She emphasizes that

> by joining the Female Missionary Society women of the upper class publicly assumed the moral and religious responsibilities of their mercantile households and a major role in social reproduction. By efficiently and successfully fulfilling such social obligations, these women undoubtedly enhanced the elite status of their mates and added cultural and religious reinforcement of the male links in the local trade networks.

On the other hand, Ryan explains that women's benevolent activities redefined public space, expanding women's social role organizationally independent of their husbands. "Although not within the established centers of public power, their self-created societies and offices commanded considerable notice in the press and the community."

Thus when the founders organized First Maternal Association of Utica, Presbyterian women in Utica had long demonstrated their ability to breach Calvinist prescriptions regarding women's silent, passive and subordinate status. The act of forming a maternal association was another step out of passivity, one step in a long road toward self-defined selfhood and the constructions of motherhood for themselves. A woman-constructed motherhood had perhaps greater ramifications even than women's activities in earlier organizations, for in 1824 the descendants of the Puritans in Utica were struggling with a wide range of forces competing for and affecting the orientation of the citizenry toward the self, and clerics and pious men as the result of enlightenment psychology saw that the future of Calvinsim to a great degree could depend upon their controlling how women reared their children. So in taking the step of forming Utica's first Maternal Association, the founders entered a highly charged field of forces contending for control of how the next generation was to be reared. As the founders sought to empower themselves as mothers, they faced a set of established and evolving patriarchal institutions arrayed to block their efforts. These were the same institutions that their husbands commanded and that they themselves were called upon to cherish and support.

Actually, the First Presbyterian Church within which the founders began the Maternal Association was by a wide margin predominantly female. An examination of the Session Records shows that the membership from 1797 to 1850 included 417 males and 784 females, approximately twice as many women as men. In addition, male members stayed fewer years in the church. Men stayed an average of 6.8 years, while women stayed an average of 8.1 years. The members of the Maternal Association seem to have contributed significantly more to the stability of the church than the average member of the church, as measured by length of stay. We have complete information for 57 of the 71 members of the Maternal Association who were also members of the First Presbyterian Church. These 57 women stayed an average of 24 years. The average length of stay for the 41 husbands for whom there is complete information was 20 years. Women were the mainstay not only because they were enduring members, but also, as was discussed earlier, they were responsible for the revivals that increased the membership of the church. The First Presbyterian Church then, filled with Utica's elite, while ruled by men, was dependent upon women. It was within this institution that the first Maternal Association was founded in 1824 by women who were civilly dead.

To be continued.

An Old Tar's Twisters

Great Lakes Yarns

From a series published in the Oswego *Palladium*

collected by

Richard Palmer

Oswego *Palladium*, Jan. 6, 1877

An Old Tar's Twister

Standin' Riggin'
—Iron Shrouds for Vessels

"Speakin' about standin' riggin'," remarked an old tar yesterday after he had wiped his knife blade, with which he had peeled an apple on the skirt of a man's coat sitting next to him and made a half circle in a plug of navy, "reminds me that I knew three vessels on the upper lakes with standin' riggin' of iron rods inch and a half in diameter.

"Last summer one of the schooners while passin' through the draw of the International Bridge, Niagara River, steered a little wild and her shrouds caught on the bridge. The iron work of the bridge would not give but the shrouds did and when the vessel was stopped it was found that the shrouds had not broken but had stretched two feet. After getting the vessel clear of the bridge she was towed to Tonawanda and on her arrival there the weather suddenly changed from warm to cold.

"As it was night the mate thought he would not bother with the riggin' until mornin' and so the turn screws were not worked. In the mornin' the crew on reachin' the deck found the shrouds all right and tight, the frost durin' the night havin' contracted the iron. Now if those shrouds had been wire or Russia rope they would have broken when they caught on the bridge. Of course I'm in favor of iron," replied the old man to a question.

Oswego *Palladium*, Jan. 6, 1877

An Old Tar's Twister

The speed of Vessels Twenty-Five Years Ago
—A Miraculous Escape From Drowning

It was a dark stormy night—the wind howling its loudest and shrillest from the northwest, a good night for a yarn and it was evident from the frequency with which the ancient mariner scratched his poll and expectorated highly colored saliva that while the quid was being rolled from side to side, his brain was in the trough of bygone days and was tossed like a cockle shell in the breaker. The silence had grown to be almost unbearable when the old tar threw away his quid, bit off a fresh piece of navy and looking around the party a waiting his "twister," opened his budget and relieved himself of the following:

"Many wonderful things happen at sea, and in my time I have seen things on the lakes that you wouldn't believe if it wasn't I, a man of veracity, tell you. In 1852 I was mate on a little clipper hailing from Cleveland. She was a smart little witch, very slippery on her heel, and always led the fleet a stern chase. There was one thing about the schooner that I did not like, and that was the suddenness with which she came in stays.

I have seen her come in stays after a good fall, lift the men attending the jib sheets off their feet and

dash the man at the wheel into the weather scuppers. When the order 'ready bout' was given on that vessel it meant something. Men who knew the tricks of the vessel used to tie the ends of the lines around their waists while she was on the wind, so that in case she left them dancing on nothing with a prospect of dropping into the water when she went around, they could haul themselves back again to the deck. "But it was her sailing that I meant to speak about when I started. Although she was 'greased lightning' by the wind, it was before the wind that she shone as a bright particular star. The facts I am about to relate are so indelibly fixed in my mind that it seems but yesterday that they worked themselves out. We were coming down Lake Huron in the month of October—a month, by the way, that is little if any behind November in violent gales, when we were overtaken by one of the worst gales from the north-west I have ever seen.

"Although Huron is deep it took but a few hours to kick up the heaviest sea I ever encountered, and when we got down to Saginaw Bay it seemed as though all Superior, Michigan and Huron were tumbled into one and that each, in trying to reserve its identity, was determined to outdo the other in size of waves. Waves, you know, roll in triplets—three of a kind (not very strong in poker, but hard to beat when old Neptune holds them).

"We were running under double-reefed foresail and a reefed jib, and were going through the water so fast that spray was flying to the foremast head, altho' the schooner was acting as well as could be expected. When about half way across Saginaw Bay (sailors call it the bay, but it is the lake) we shipped a huge wave, one whose crest was far above the sheer poles, and poor Tim Mulcahy, who was standing near the forerigging lighting his pipe, was swept overboard and far in advance of us. The poor fellow shouted at the top of his voice, but only a faint whisper could be heard as he was carried away on the breast of the wave. We all gave him up for lost and were on the point of saying a good word for him when the wind freshened; the little clipper gathered herself, and with a bound that would do credit to a hound, was off on the wings of the wind.

"It was plain to be seen that if the puff held we would soon overtake Tim, who was still on the top of the same wave that carried him overboard. Fortunately the wind held and the 'little beauty,' as we called her, overhauled the wave Tim was on, cut through it under Tim's feet and before we knew what was up Tim was plumped on deck and rushed aft to the cabin. We thought that Tim would be swept off again over the stern but when he arrived at the cabin he grasped two loaves of bread the cook had out cooling and was saved. We had a woman cook who made such heavy bread that one loaf would anchor the yawl in the middle of Lake Erie forever. I have known the schooner to ride one wave for hours. How do I know it was the same wave? Why, I have thrown cork wood overboard and in hours after found it alongside or seen it in our wake, showing that the schooner would at times outrun the waves.

"On our arrival at Buffalo, Tim left, declaring he would not be made a shuttle-cock by waves and vessels. The last time I heard from him was in Nice, Southern France, in drying plums. A shipmate saw him there several years ago sitting on a basket of plums and Tim told him that he was getting good wages. Tim said that he could dry three basket a day and the sun could not dry one unless the plums were spread out, and spreading bruised them."

Oswego *Palladium*, Feb. 1, 1877

An Old Tar's Twister

In the summer of '40, I think it was, a schooner I was in, cut a sea sarpint in two. We stood out from Kingston about noon with the wind from the nor'east, a pipin' rather strong, and as the schooner was flyin' light she traveled astonishin' to see. Just after passin' the Ducks the 'old man,' who was pacin' the deck, called the mate's attention to sumptin' in the water about a quarter of a mile dead ahead. Lookin' off that way a long object, resemblin' the back of a shoal, was plainly seen. For a minute or two the 'old man' was in doubt what to do, but finally concludin' that a shoal had no business in such a place, he orderd the man at the wheel to steer dead for it.

AN OLD TAR'S TWISTERS

All of us on deck, exceptin' the man at the wheel, run for'ard to get a sight of the obstruction and got on the forecastle deck just in time to see that the thing was nothin' more nor less than a huge sea sarpint, sound asleep. The monster wasn't less'n fifty feet long, with a head sumthin' similar to that of the fiery dragon we see in picter books. It was a full dull brown color, scales on its back hair jest back of the neck, and a tail like a harpoon head. In less time than it takes to tell it we was atop the monster and crushin' its bones in an awful way.

Our headway was deadened a trifle but we kept on, and as the monster come up under our stern we could se we had cut it clean in two and the two halves was swimmin' away in opposite directions. Before then there hadn't been but one see sarpint on Lake Ontario, but since then two have been seen most every year. Morton's distillery, near Kingston, was in full blast at that time, and I account for the sarpint bein' asleep this side of the Ducks instead of the other side of Snake Island, its usual haunt, by the fact that that mornin' the men at the distillery dumped two or three hundred bushels of mash into the lake and the sarpint had got a trifle 'how come you so.'

Diamond of Napanee, who made quite a stir a few years ago by safely pilotin' the lost *Ivanhoe* from the Ducks into the upper gap of the Bay of Quinte, had a big tank built two or three years ago for the sarpint. The idea was to ketch the chap, put him into the tank and sell the whole thing to Barnum. The tank had a gate like a lock gate, and it was sunk in South Bay, the favorite feedin' place for the sarpint. The plan was, drive him into the tank, when the suction would close the gate and the wonder of the lakes would be trapped.

The steam barges *Adventure* of Kingston, *Ivanhoe* of Napanee, and *Norman* of Belleville was to frighten the brute into the trap, and either one of them boats was fully able to the task. As luck would have it, the day the three boats left here there was a fog so thick the captains lost their reckonin', and when it cleared up the *Ivanhoe* was tryin' to get into Sandy Creek, the *Adventure* was up near Charlotte, and the *Norman* had turned completely 'round and was in the river runnin' a race with the plaster mill. The tank is still in the same spot and will stay there till Calvin & Breck launch their ship from Garden Island, hopin' that when she slides into the water the sarpint will rush into the tank in its anxiety to escape the huger monster.

If the plan works, 'there's millions in it,' and the Bay grangers can keep their barley and handle it themselves or all turn malsters and brewers.

Oswego *Palladium,* March 10, 1877

An Old Tar's Twister

A Breeze on Lake Erie

Yes, to be sartin, I remember the breeze in the fall of '44. I were mate on one of them 'ere pocket edision brigs belongin' to Detroit then. We was workin' up Lake Erie and had just got breast of the O w'en wind which were sou'west come a howlin' and a snortin' in an angry manner. It didn't ketch us a blinkin', fur we seed ut a cinub', long afore it struck us, and w'en it ariv' we were ready for it.

I prided myself that I hed seed it blow in the Injun Oshun, but thet 'ere breeze jest took the rags off any thing I hed ever run a foul on. The wind picked up water as tho' it wus sand and hurled it frightful fur to see, and if we hadn't a dodged it we'd a bin a wet lot as corpusses a waitin' for Gabriel to sound his fog horn. Speakin' if a horn jogs my mem'ry thet four fingers of Jamaycay, a half dosen drops of hot water, two or three spice, a lump of butter es big es a small walnut, three lumps of sugar and a little lemin' rubbed on to the edge of the glass air not bad to take this hour of the day.

But to git back to the breeze I were a tellin' you about we'n my mind were diverted. It hadn't blowed long w'en we founded that the brig hed cum to a ded stop and lookin' over the side we diskivered that she were on the bottom and there were not a drop of water to be seed where the lake hed bin. We wus on the bottom five hours afore Detroit River spilled water

enuff inter the holler to float us. W'le the brig were a restin' sum of the boys was off on a voyage of diskivery, but they giv it up arter a short cruise, owin' to the ded bodies they run across. The lower part of the lake on a high old bender at the time, and Buffalo was washed clean up to Main Street. It were an airy old breeze, and w'ile it lasted a feller hed to git a prevention stay outer his sou'wester to keep his ha'r on.

Oswego *Palladium*, March 31, 1877

The Old Tar's Twister

"I were a speakin' to yer some time ago 'bout the escapes us sailors from drownin', and forgot to tell ye uv a ship-mate uv mine which met with a mishap on Lake Ontario in'57. Soon arter dark, it was in the fall, the wind began ter do its prettiest, and ter blow a gale which would hev pleased a feller with a long run afore him. Jist afore the sun went down inter a black bank iter the west'erd we sighted the Devil's Nose and not long arter we wus down abreat uv it. Es the night bid fair ter by a dirty one the 'old man' called the mate and told him ter reef the fo's'il and mains'il and gather in the kites.

"Arter the gaff tops'ils and two uv the jibs he bin sekewered and the fo'sil hed bin reefed, we hauled the mains'ill aft and arter squattin' it passed the lacin' and was a haulin' out the reef tackle. Four uv us was onter the house pullin' for all we wus worth and I were a singin' out with my meuwical voice to ease the work w'in I heerd the mate sing out, 'mind yer eyes, me hearties, the boom are goin' to jibe.' And quicker nor thought over went the boom.

"Three uv us managed for a drop down, but Bill Sykes wern't sudden enough and overboo'rd he went. It were darker than death's night ter a feller which don't take any stock in the hereafter, but we seed one was amissin' and the mate, a spry chap, huv a plank overbo'rd and sung out to the keerless lubber et the wheel to put his helm hard down. The schooner cum up inter the wind, and es the seas was too heavy ter lower the boat, we finished reefin' and remained huv to til mornin'. W'en the grey broke inter the east in the mornin', s'help me Davy Jones! If there wern't Bill Sykes bout half a mile to wind'erd uv us, and floatin' out the plank. Did we save him? You wager yer ulster again a linen duster (no great odds) we did."

Oswego Palladium, Nov. 30, 1878

An Old Tar's Twister

The Yarn of the Oldest Oswego Sailor Quitting Salt Water

"When I arrived at Adams, Jefferson County, I met a cousin who informed me that my parents had left Antwerp and were now living in the town of Henderson. The next day we went there and I met my folks after five years absence, during which time I had not heard a word from them or they from me. As I was in a Navy tar's rig my mother did not know me, nor did my father, who, during my absence had suffered from a shock of palsy; and on being told who I was, had another one which nearly proved fatal. He recovered, however, and there was a merry time over the return of the prodigal son.

"I told them that I belonged to the *Tenedos* and was to return in a short time to join her for another voyage, but this they would not listen to, and finally I wrote to Capt. Loren, asking to be discharged which request was granted, although I lost my chest of cloths by the means that my boarding mistress having got married and gone to New Orleans soon after I left. This settled the thing and made me a fresh water sailor.

"There was no use of trying to be a farmer. What little time I was at home it seemed to me that everyone who came along was inclined to look under my collar for hayseed and 'cod' me for a landlubber, so in September I went to Smithville and saw old Jesse Smith who owned the brig *Adjutant Clitz* and asked him for a berth: he asked if I had ever sailed and I told him I had some, but I did not say I had come from salt water, as I meant to keep that to myself, as salties

before the mast in those days had a rather uncomfortable time of it on fresh water,. On account of the jealousy of fresh water sailors. Smith finally told me to see Captain Bob Hugenin and probably I could get something to do, so I went to Sackets Harbor and found the *Clitz* there. She was a brig, having been the United States Brig *Oneida* during the war and had been lying sunk in Sackets until three years previous, when she was pumped out and refitted by Jesse Smith and sailed by Capt. Bob Hugenin up to this time.

When I saw the captain, he also wanted to know if I had sailed any, and I gave him the same answer I did smith, he finally said I could go to work as an ordinary seaman, and set me to work passing the bale for the old Summer Adams, who was fitting a fore top mast backstay, and was serving it against the sun. It was so awkward for me to pass the bale this way that by dinner time I had got thoroughly disgusted with fresh water sailing if this was a sample, and made up my mind to go back to salt water. Just as we knocked off for dinner the captain came where we were and I told him that I had quit.

He wanted to know what the trouble was and I old him that what little sailing I had done I had not learned to pass the bale backhanded, and was going back where they sewed the rigging with the sun. This is the first he knew of my having come from the seaboard. He would not listen to my leaving them, but set me to work by myself fitting a pair of pendants for the schooner *Lucinda* that was on the stocks building at that time. I worked that afternoon about as lively as I ever did and turned out a first class job in a short time, and was known before night as "Salty" by all the men in the yard. The next thing was to cut and fit a gang of rigging, which I succeeded in doing all right. By this time all the riggers that belonged there got down on me so that I found I was going to have a little work to do of another kind before long.

One day while we were stepping the main mast a shower came up and all hands went in the loft and got to skylarking and wrestling. I did not take any part in it until one of them got me by the collar and gave me a good shaking up. This was more than I could stand, and he got one between the eyes that settled him. After a little more of the same kind of work with one or two of them, they made up their minds to leave me alone and I never had anymore trouble of that kind afterwards.

Captain Hugenin made me mate with him in the *Adjutant Clitz* and as I had now got aboard I will endeavor to give a description of her as I remember it. As I stated before, she had been the U. S. Brig *Oneida* and sunk until raised by Smith. She was about 450 tons burden, square rigged fore and aft, and would be called a very good model in those days as far as looks are concerned, but her draft of water was so great there was no profit in running her, she drawing twelve feet of water loaded and could only get in at Niagara River, Sackets Harbor and the St. Lawrence, and would only come inside the piers here light. She sailed well for a square-rigged vessel.

When we fitted out the next spring which was in 1830, I was mate, but Captain Hugenin was ashore most of the time, leaving me in command, he being engaged in raising the brig *Sylph* that had been lying sunk at Sackets since the war, she having ben a man of war and sunk with the *Oneida*. When raised she was fitted out as a morphodite brig and went by the same name she had when in service. Her first commander when she came out was Capt. John Fore, who sailed her all that season. She was the fastest vessel afloat on the lake at that time having a standing keel and being sharp as a wedge fore and aft, and so crank light that it was ticklish business going outside without ballast.

We were in the timber trade all this season, loading at Oak Orchard, 18-Mile Creek, Lewiston and Youngstown for French Creek. It was tedious work those days, every stick having to be hove in by the old-fashioned windlass, horse not having been thought of and patent windlasses or capstan unknown. All the timber we handled was for Smith and Merrick. Smith being at Smithville and Merrick at French Creek. Luther Wright was in the employ of Smith at Smithville as bookkeeper or clerk at this time.

L. P.

Exerpts from Beth Flory's

Glancing Backward

column that is published regularly in *The Naples Record.*
These news items appeared in *The Naples Record* 100 years and 50 years ago.

October 1904

At the height of a grape harvest already complicated by rain and impending cold weather, farmers were frustrated because of a shortage of baskets. Neighbors marveled at M. H. Tenney's grapevine which covered eighty feet of his house.

Drug store owner Morgan advertised that he wanted to buy Ginseng Root, a wild herb that for centuries had been credited with medicinal properties by the Chinese and even the Iroquois.

Naples now boasted a first class fife and drum corps. Charles Peck and J. Leon Trembly were the fifers. M. F. Lyon was the snare drummer and Frank Manahan played the bass drum. Veteran band leader A. W. Dunton was busy organizing a new cornet band. Instruments had been purchased and Mr Dunton was giving lessons.

Well known resident Seymour Sutton fished at Sodus Bay and caught a 37 inch long muscalonge that weighed nearly 11 pounds.

The O. E. Rogers Big Stock Co. returned to Naples and played to full houses in the Memorial Town Hall. The company of 21 players managed to stage five plays in seven days. The repertoire included a special favorite, "Rip Van Winkle."

Coming home on a dark night from West italy, D. H. Maxfield collided with another vehicle. His horse was so badly injured that it had to be shot . Joseph Kirkmire's wagon had a load of grape trays and as he tried to pass over the scales at the Granby warehouse, the top layer of trays caught and fell. The racket started the team of horses on a run down Tobey Street. On the hill a wagon trace came loose; the tongue fell off and broke, driving a sharp end into a horse's leg. Veterinarian Dr. J. J. Lindner hurried from Canandaigua, removed the big splinter and saved the animal.

Benjamin Gordon, the unfortunate peddler who had been found unconscious two weeks earlier in Hunts Hollow, died in a Rochester hospital without regaining consciousness. The mystery of his apparent assault would never be solved.

Ed Wetmore wrote from Jacob's Landing that Alex Granger had found a beautiful white arrowhead, tangible evidence that an earlier people had hunted beside this beautiful lake long before the white men arrived to claim it as their own.

October 1954

Speaking before members of the Niagara Falls Historical Society, Dr. Arthur C. Parker urged that Indians be assisted in integrating into American society as they move from the reservations. "Indians would be well taken care of today if they had the millions of dollars they lost through worthless treaties," he asserted.

The height of fall color was at hand and then as now, foliage and grapes brought visitors to Naples by the hundreds. Once again members of the Rochester Art Club came to spend a day drawing and painting. In the evening their day's work was exhibited and often purchased.

After three years of service, Sgt. Wyman Drake USMC, received his discharge while Sgt. Claude Proper, who had been on duty in Germany for five years with only one leave, was home visiting his parents.

After killing more than 100 persons in Haiti, Hurricane Hazel hit the coast of South Carolina and headed north leaving destruction in its path. Toronto received seven inches of rain. The Naples area lost power and some trees but was luckier than Geneva, Penn Yan and other nearby towns where damage was severe.

John Fox, son of Mr. and Mrs Fred Fox, was honored by the Graduate School of Banking at Rutgers for his excellent work. He was a graduate of Naples High School and the University of Rochester.

Four Naples men, Lloyd Hoyt, Kingsley Westbrook, Robert Erickson and Dr. Daniel Hood were lucky to escape with minor injuries after a collision in East Bloomfield.

November 1904

Naples enjoyed torchlight parades at election time. This year a parade led by the Italy Hill cornet band preceded a rousing meeting of the Republicans in Memorial Hall.

The Canandaigua Lake Steamship Company proudly announced that boats of this line had carried 56,000 passengers during the1904 season without an accident. Then the *Onnalinda*, making her last trip down the lake, found herself stuck in the mud at Vine Valley and had to be pulled free by two other steamers.

Early in the month the temperature plummeted to 16 degrees with devastating effect on local apples. Those still on the trees froze solid. A local farmer estimated that half a million barrels of apples were lost in Ontario County. Down by the lake, where the temperature is moderated by the water, the crop fared well. Fruit was sold to a company in Philadelphia for $1.50 a barrel and taken by boat to Canandaigua to connect with the railroad.

W. E Lincoln was very proud of his prize turnip. Eighteen inches in diameter, it weighed 31 pounds.

It was doubtful if any month ever passed without fires and accidents. The Editor deplored the reckless riding of bicycles on the sidewalks. Two boys careened into John Bolles and rode on, leaving him lying injured in the gutter. Their identities were known and the

Editor urged punishment, claiming that the parents of both subscribed to the *Record* and should have had better control of their sons.

Dr and Mrs Wixom and baby were about to leave her parents' home in Italy when their horse became unmanageable. Mrs Wixom tossed the child to her mother and jumped from the carriage breaking two bones in her leg. In South Bristol, Edgar Wesley's young son died when the sides of a pit he was standing in collapsed and buried him.

A fire on Whaleback's hillside south of Bush Point brought out "the lame, the halt and the blind," all hoping to save Mrs. Woodworth's barn which didn't turn out to be threatened after all. An arsonist had set a fire in the swamp which spread to Mrs. Katie Barnhart's buildings. The culprit also was known to the Editor who called him an "imp of Satan," and warned, "He is being watched."

Night life in Naples abounded. Oyster suppers were perennial favorites and so were church benefits and birthday parties. Locals were urged to attend the performance of a Prof. Burke who was known for his recitations, songs and impersonations. (Evidently he was an early standup comedian who had appeared in Naples before.) "You will laugh just to look at him. He carries the medal for being the homeliest man in the world, and only 10 cents to see him," joked the *Record.*

November 1954

Two Halloween parades ended the previous month. First the younger school children, led by the school band, marched in costume and later older participants had a spook parade and a party at the school. First prize winners in the various costume categories were John Brahm, George Ward, Sterling Fox and Rebecca Brink.

There was a good turnout of voters in spite of its being an off-year election. Several close results required recounts. Averill Harriman appeared to have been elected Governor with a plurality of 10,000 in a vote of 5 million. Although upstate New York was predominantly Republican, Congress was expected to be Democratic.

After 28 years with Sibley, Lindsay and Curr Company, former Naples resident Anna Sutton Kamps was retiring from her position as divisional vice-president to spend time at her home on Canandaigua Lake. Friends recalled that when she was a young woman she saved a friend from drowning and was awarded a Carnegie Medal. She and her friend Alice Stoddard were among the first to ride a surfboard on the lake back in the 'teens. They stood together on an old cellar door and were pulled by launch driven by Alice's father, P. J. Stoddard.

Dr and Mrs. Arthur C. Parker entertained members of the Philosophers Club of Rochester. Dr Parker gave a talk on the use of wampum for currency during the Colonial era.

Reuben Martin, construction foreman of power lines who the previous month had discovered an entangled and electrocuted heron, continued to cope with power outages. In attempting to get to a raccoon, a man felled a tree in which it had taken refuge and the tree brought down the lines. In October Hurricane Hazel had caused trouble and now heavy snow was interrupting local service. Winter was on its way.

December 1904

Two birthday parties for well known residents enlivened the Naples social scene. At 85, Edwin A Hamlin was pronounced "remarkably well preserved," mentally and physically, by the *Record* Editor. Hamlin's two sons, both doctors, traveled from Brooklyn to celebrate with their father. Mrs. Stern Lyon's 67th birthday was celebrated by her four daughters and 40 guests. The daughters sang with their father beside the organ after a "bountiful supper."

The Editor praised the young ladies from Gorham who vowed not to walk home with cigarette-smoking escorts and urged Naples girls to do the same.

There was no work place busier than the Naples Red Mill which was running 18 hours a day to keep up with the demand. Proprietor B. K. Clark was producing first class buckwheat, graham and wheat flours.

Naples' early Morehead car and its cigar factory are well known but how many readers are aware that the village also boasted a published song writer? Miss Cora B. DeMond composed "Far, far away, 'Cross the Sea" which was circulated by the Success Music Company of Chicago. The sheet music was for sale locally at Mary L. Pierce and Co. Then as now, there were candy makers in Naples including bakery owner Mr. Chapman.

Benjamin Smith had the misfortune to fall down a well and soon after that John Bolles escaped injury when his horse bolted while he was unloading a wagon"s contents onto a freight car. Conrad Swingle was trying to move a small building when it began to tip over. He tried in vain to hold it up but was crushed and seriously injured. Mrs. F. W. James was helping to decorate the Town Hall for a Christmas Party when her ladder collapsed and she spent the holidays with two badly damaged wrists.

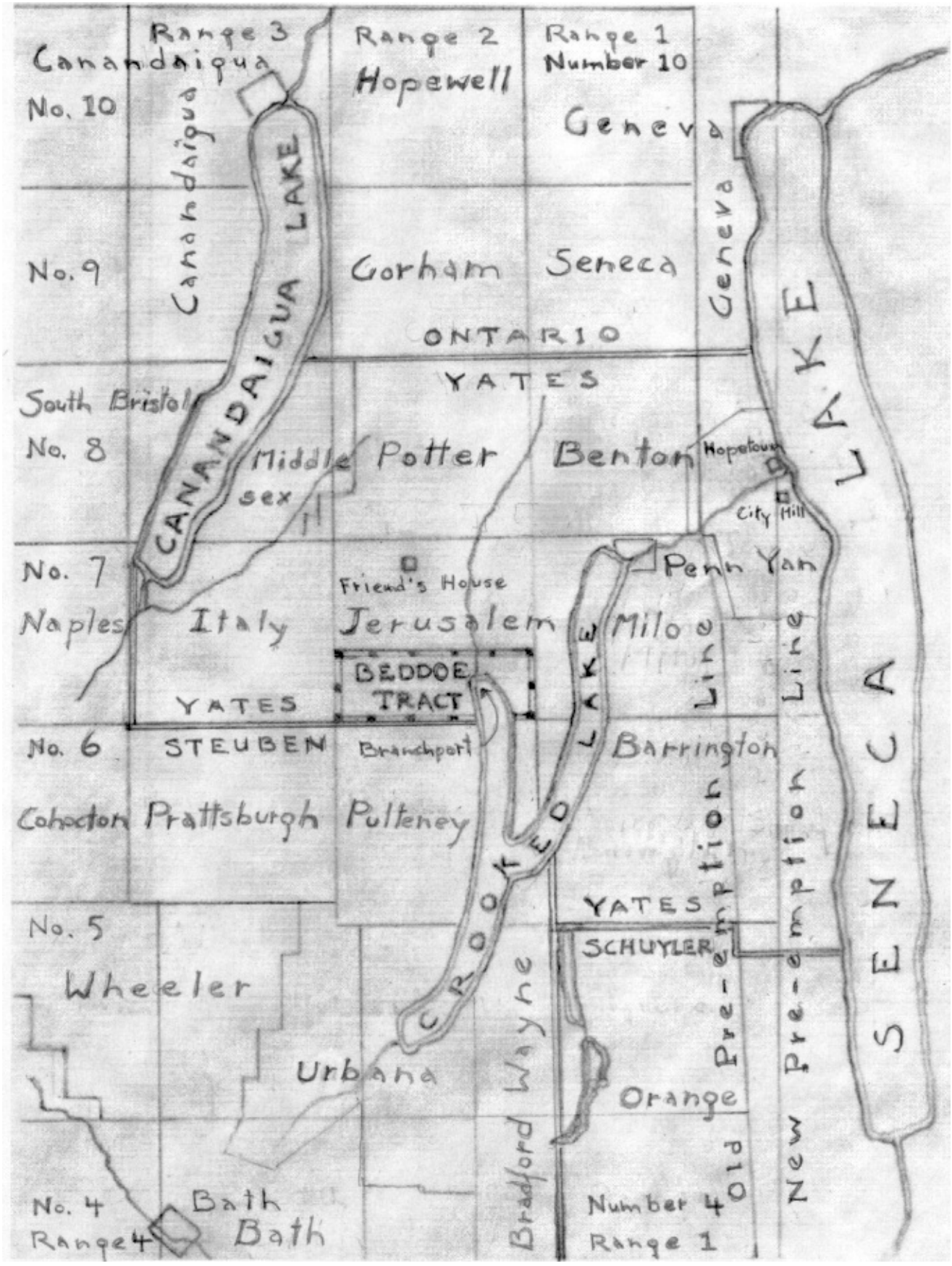
Before the weather turned wintry, S. A. Story and Dr. Barringer enjoyed touring the countryside on their motor bikes. The 'cycles could travel 75 miles on one tank of gas and were capable of speeds up to 30 miles per hour. Then came the snow and the Atlanta stage made its first trip on runners on December 8.

Christmas services filled the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian churches. Special sermons, recitations, choral and organ music and programs by children marked the day.

December 1954

Well before daylight on the first day of the month a small chartered plane en route to Utica from Illinois crashed in a snowstorm on Gannett Hill. The three men aboard were injured and spent the night in the cabin. At daybreak one of the men waded through two miles of snow to the Watkins' residence where the ambulance was called. J. Robert Brink went after the other two men with a horse and sleigh. The Gannett Hill crash in 1941 was still vivid in the minds of many residents.

Mayor Clarence Koby was worried about "lurid and obscene comics" that were sold locally. Concerned about the mental health of village youth, he proclaimed Dec. 5-12. as "Comic Clean-up Week."



Map showing the location of the Beddoe Tract in the Town of Jerusalem in Yates County. The Beddoe Tract was also in the surveyed area designated as Number Seven in the Seventh Range. The Village of Branchport at the head of the left branch of Crooked Lake was in the Beddoe Tract.

THE BEDDOE TRACT

7,000 ACRES IN CENTRAL WESTERN NEW YORK STATE

Its History — from 1792 to 2004

by

Jane P. Davis

P R E F A C E

The intention of this writing has as its purpose,
to put pieces of fragmented history together in one place about THE BEDDOE TRACT.

In addition, it is appropriate to include parts of John Beddoe's ship's log for the ship *SULIVAN* on a voyage to Canton, China, from Portsmouth, England, from 1783 to 1785. This log was given to the Town of Jerusalem by Lewis Slingerland, who inherited it from his grandmother, Adaline French. She lived near the present Jerusalem Town Offices, then the District 14 Schoolhouse. The log had been used as a scrapbook. Much time and care was required to restore it to a readable form. It helped to understand Beddoe's background and the preciseness he followed in his work.

Wherever possible, an attempt has been made to replace inaccurate news articles and short reports which were published without enough documentation.

THE SMELL OF GUNSMOKE HAD HARDLY CLEARED FROM THE BATTLEFIELDS OF THE REVOLUTIONARY War between the American Colonies and England before European investors began to consider real estate possibilities as money makers for them. Even earlier, shortly after the outbreak of the war, Sir William Johnstone-Pulteney, member of the British Parliament, published a pamphlet and its title was: *Thoughts on the Present State of Affairs with America, and the Means of Conciliation.* He understood the stand of the American Colonies on "taxation without representation" and urged the continuing union of Great Britain and its American Colonies. Soon, Sir William sought a conference with Benjamin Franklin in Paris, as a British emissary under the name of "Mr. Williams," in 1778, on this very subject.

Sir William Johnstone-Pulteney was, at this time, 49 years of age. Born in Westerkirk Parish, Dumfriesshire, Scotland, at the family's ancestral home of Westerhall, he was the third son of Sir James Johnstone and Barbara Murray of Elibank. He studied law and in 1751 became a member of the Scottish Bar and was respected in his field. He had a reputation of being a modest, thrifty, refined person with good judgment. He carried out projects for the public good in his home district and in Edinburgh. At age 31 he married Frances Pulteney, niece and heiress of the first Earl of Bath, and daughter of General Daniel Pulteney. In 1767 she inherited great wealth from her family and by a British custom, the husband of an heiress often assumed the surname of his wife in order to administer her business affairs.

Sir William had left Edinburgh for London in 1760, and had expressed a desire to enter Parliament. There he served from 1768 to 1805. He was much respected by the members for his honesty and integrity, his quiet manner and his strong personality was reflected in the thoroughness with which he approached his duties in the House.

William Johnstone was a speculator in the development of real estate in Bath, England, and even before the American Revolution he had investments in the colonies and the West Indies. Johnstone inherited his wife's fortune when she died in 1782 and had that wealth also to invest. A new nation that had just achieved its independence was attractive not only to immigrants but to speculators as well. He was not alone in recognizing the profit opportunities in purchasing and opening up land for settlement; Dutch interest ran high as well, with a like goal in mind.

There were some serious stumbling blocks to any investor's progress: overlapping territorial claims of Massachusetts and New York, the original rights of the Indian inhabitants, a lack of accurate surveys, and American distrust of foreign investment. The two states convened the Hartford Convention in November of 1786 in Connecticut to tackle their conflicting territorial claims and the pre-emtive rights of land ownership within the region between Lake Ontario and Pennsylvania. The appointed commissioners reached an agreement before the end of that year.

Massachusetts was to get the pre-emptive rights and after the land was sold; New York would receive sovereignty. The eastern boundary was to be a north-south line extending north from the 82nd milestone on the Pennsylvania-New York border to Lake Ontario. That meant the line would run, roughly, along Seneca Lake's west shoreline. But, an actual surveyor's team had to traverse the forested territory to establish the exact line. That turned out to be a troublesome task.

For many years there was controversy over the survey and re-survey of this eastern boundary. Oliver Phelps, Nathaniel Gorham and other New England investors purchased about two million, six hundred thousand acres of central and western New York State from Massachusetts under the condition that they fairly acquire the ownership right from the Indians—the Massachusetts State legislators insisted that Indian rights be settled by a treaty. The fairness of these arrangements, which concluded July 8th, 1788, have been controversial to this day, but a treaty was made which secured the title for Phelps and Gorham.

A land office was opened in Canandaigua, but really serious financial troubles dogged the steps of these investors. In about two years Phelps and Gorham were forced to return large tracts of unsold land to Massachusetts. That state, in turn, resold these lands to an American, Robert Morris, known as "the financier of the American Revolution," in November of 1790. Now, events began to accelerate for the investors over-seas. In London, William Temple Franklin, grandson of Benjamin Franklin, an agent for Robert Morris, sold just over a million acres of land to the Pulteney Associates in 1792. The partners in the Associates were Sir William Pulteney with a $9/12^{th}$ interest; William Hornby with a $2/12^{th}$ interest and Patrick Colquhoun a $1/12^{th}$ interest. This tract became known as the Genesee Tract as it ran from the Pre-emption Line to the Genesee River on the west between Lake Ontario and the New York - Pennsylvania border.

Now, Sir William Johnstone-Pulteney had a purchase, but at that date, aliens were not allowed to hold title to land within the new nation. Another adventuresome Scotsman, Charles Williamson, was hired to administer the associates land in America. To do so he became a naturalized citizen and had the property in his name, held in secret trust for the British investors. Williamson left his wife and young family in Pennsylvania while he scouted the new territory. This was an awesome job, only Indian trails criss-crossed the wilderness at this time. While Seneca Lake and Crooked Lake were navigable, no large rivers gave easy access to them. In 1792 he explored the approximate route used by Sullivan's Campaign from the 1779 incursion into this area, to quell Indian massacres such as the one in Cherry Valley in New York, and in the Wyoming Valley in Pennsylvania.

Coming north from Northumberland, Pennsylvania, up the Lycoming to the Tioga and Conhocton Rivers, Williamson encountered rigorous traveling conditions. He went as far north as Big Tree (Geneseo) area.

After returning to Philadelphia, he went around to the other approach route, up the Hudson and Mohawk and Wood's Creek through another trying journey over to Seneca Lake and Crooked Lake. It was there, near Savona, that he fell ill with Genesee Fever. The bout left him with malaria-like symptoms of the mosquito-borne illness. He was cared for by the John Dolson family until he could recuperate enough to continue his work as land agent. Williamson possessed the energy, and dedication to personally oversee projects at Williamsburg (named for Sir William Pulteney) just south of present Geneseo, Bath and Geneva as well as Sodus and Lyons and Hopetoun (just west of present Dresden) all at the same time.

A great religious fervor seemed to develop in the newly established United States. From Rhode Island came a new sect, established by the first native-born American woman to organize a large group of followers with sufficient finances to seek new lands for a colony. This was Jemima Wilkinson, who called herself the "Publick Universal Friend." The group's land scouts came into this area in 1787 and chose land on the west shore of Seneca Lake near where the outlet of Crooked Lake flowed into Seneca Lake. The scouting party reported back to the society, some of whose members were still in Rhode Island and Connecticut, and others in eastern Pennsylvania. Twenty-five came and wintered here in 1788-89. It was a brutal and hazard-filled experience for them. They had managed to clear land and plant 12 acres of wheat using a harrow to break the ground. Wild game supplemented their food supply. Rude log houses sheltered them. The "Genesee Fever" invaded their ranks. Their outpost was at first called the "Friend's Settlement," but soon became "New Jerusalem." By 1790 the census showed 260 people inhabiting the community. The Friend herself joined them in the spring of that year. A mill for grinding grain was set up on the outlet and a suitable house built for their leader.

The followers of The Friend were industrious and hard working. They built log houses and a log meeting house and a grist mill; the crop land and nearly level land lying near large Seneca Lake seemed good. She had nearly three hundred followers surrounding her "City Hill" settlement. Trouble came in the clouded land title. The Universal Friend's agent, James Parker, had tried for bargain-priced land from a group called the "Lessees". Unfortunately, the lease was deemed null and void by New York State due to an illegal "leasing" deal the Lessees had made with the Indians.

Then, the survey of the Pre-emption line made in 1788 was found to be in error and a new survey was made in 1792.

The Friend was uncomfortable with the atmosphere of uncertainty created by the title disputes. She hoped to withdraw to "where no intruding foot would enter." In 1794 she moved about twelve miles to the west of the original settlement. She had a temporary house built on the bank of the inlet on the north end of Crooked Lake. This stream had been named Brook Kedron by a member of the Universal Friends, Thomas Hathaway, who, along with Benedict Robinson, had purchased the land in the so called "second seventh." The followers who came to the new location, and the Friends household, made maple sugar each spring from the sap of trees along the stream which later lost its biblical reference and became known as Sugar Creek.

The Friends held meetings on Saturday (their Sabbath) at the new log house. Jemima Wilkinson returned at regular intervals to hold meetings at the log meeting house at the City Hill location along Lake Seneca. Sometimes they met at David Wagener's house situated on the site of present Penn Yan.

The Friend was not only a spiritual leader to her followers, but she also gave advice, settled minor disputes, consoled them at the loss of members of the flock, conducted their funerals and was skillful at treating their illnesses and injuries. Neighbors were well treated and the Indians regarded her as a good friend to them. Whenever groups of Indians came by, she, or members of her household, gave them food, and the Indians brought her deer meat or fish.

Jemima Wilkinson's home in Jerusalem, Yates County, New York
Construction began in 1809 and was completed in 1815.
This 1908 photograph was supplied by Betty Smalley of Dresden. All other pictures were supplied by Jane P. Davis

Travelers enjoyed the hospitality of the Friend, even those hostile to her religion gave praise to her even-handed treatment of others around her.

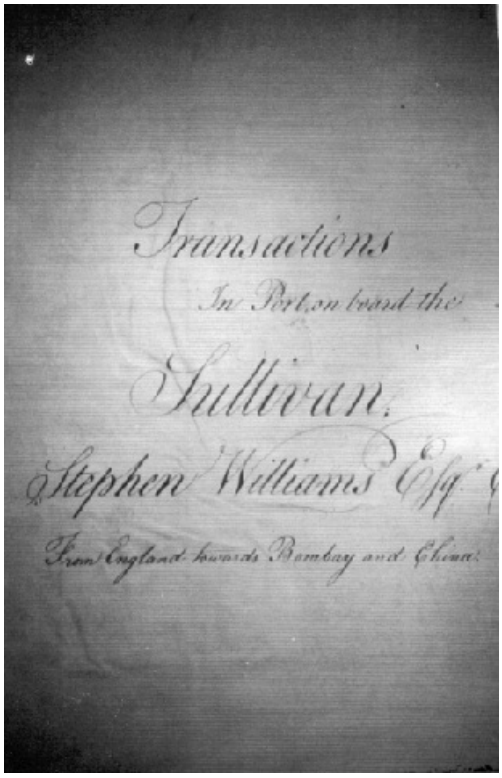
Her temporary house in Jerusalem was enlarged several times before her permanent home was ready for occupancy. Situated on the hill to the west about a half mile from the "Brook Kedron" house, the sturdy, beautiful, New England style home has been restored by the present owners and stands today (2004) as a private dwelling.

She moved to her new house in 1814. In her later years, she became a victim of a slow and painful illness and rode in a coach fashioned for her on the under-carriage of the one she had owned in Pennsylvania. She kept active and continued to preach. The Friend was carried to the funeral of her sister, Patience Wilkinson Potter, on April 19, 1819, and preached her final public sermon. Jemima Wilkinson "left time" on July 1st that same year.

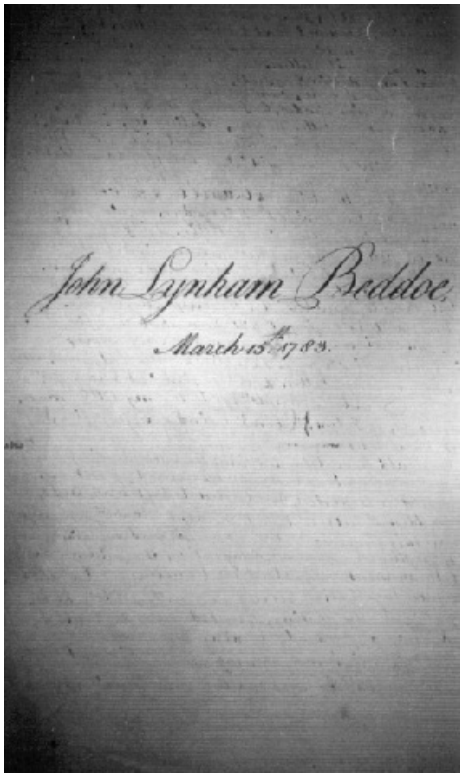
Back in the 1790's The Friend's followers, T. Hathaway and B. Robinson, had been offered land in the Geneseo area as well as the Jerusalem site. Because The Friend objected to separating her flock far from the original settlement, the Geneseo area land was refused. After The Friend had moved in 1794 to her temporary home by Brook Kedron, Hathaway and Robinson found they would be unable to pay for the whole of Jerusalem township. James Wadsworth who had purchased the Geneseo

area land which Hathaway and Robinson had refused, was already dealing in land in the western part of the state and went to England in 1796-97 on business. He sold this 7,000-acre plot in Jerusalem to a Scot, John Johnston.

John Johnston and Ann Johnston transferred 600 acres in 1798 to John Beddoe of Esperanza. A second deed to Beddoe, dated 16th of August, 1802, processed in Ontario County, NY., was for the entire 7,000 acres. It seems transfers from Wadsworth and the Morris family were not completed in 1798 but the legal work was cleaned up by 1802. The name is spelled *Johnston* on this deed as well. E. Thayles Emmons in his 1931 publication of *The Story of Geneva* states that "The house on the west side of Main Street at the corner of St. Clair Street...is reminiscent of the early activities of Cap't Charles Williamson, inasmuch as the original house on the lot was occupied by *John Johnston*, assistant to Cap't Williamson, and who served as accountant and office man." Evidently he dropped the "e" as he served as land agent in Geneva, Ontario County, New York. (Emmons p. 413) Emmons further mentions that Johnston, as he visited his homeland in 1799, had persuaded John Greig to come to America. Greig succeeded John Johnston upon his death in 1805, as agent for Hornby and Colquhoun lands, and had bought the house.


Transactions
In Port on board the
Sullivan.
Stephen Williams Esq^r
From England towards Bombay and China

John Lynham Beddoe was born in Herford, Wales, in 1763. He entered the British maritime service and like other 15-year-old boys entering the service was sent off to work his way upward. The large East India Company was owner of many of the British ships which went to Africa, India, and China during the 1700's. In early December of 1782 Beddoe began the "In-Port" Log for the ship *Sulivan*. Since this ship was named for Lawrence Sulivan, an official of the East India Company in the 1760's, it must have been owned by the East India Company. J. Beddoe refers to the company throughout his log as the Hon'ble Co. (probably a shortening of Honorable, and much easier than to write out than the whole name). His "In Port Log" is available, but the "High Seas Log" is not. Some excerpts copied from the "High Seas Log" are on record.


John Lynham Beddoe
March 15 1783

John Beddoe was 19 years of age at the beginning of this voyage. He kept both the "In Port Log" and "High Seas Log" but did not list himself in the long list of officers and seamen. Commander Stephen Williams was in charge. Perhaps at this age Beddoe was acting as a servant to the Captain. The Log begins in Deptford during the loading of "Pig" iron for ballast, water and food for the voyage, various cargo items, and then readying the ship throughout. Daily records were kept of how various workers and seamen were employed, as well as stores of materials for the boatswain and gunner stores. Each day the wind and the weather conditions were recorded. If mooring,

water depths were recorded and any cargo loaded or unloaded was noted.

In about a month's time, the ship moved to Gravesend. There sails were hauled out and cables readied for use. These operations took from December 5th, 1782, to March 4th, 1783. They then went to Portsmouth for more preparations and sailed for China the 15th of March, 1783, around Africa to Bombay to unload cargo and recruits by September 20th. This was the *Sulivan's* first voyage. It was a 876 ton vessel, built in England by Barnard.

The ship and crew appears to have spent from the 20th of September, 1783, to April 16th, 1784, making short trips up and down the west coast of India. Beddoe logged repeated entries naming Bombay, Tellicherry, Cochin, and Mangalore, where business was carried on for the British Military, the Hon'ble Company, and some private parties. Very careful records were made of other ships at anchor, or anchoring nearby, or sailing, and their destination, if known. Recorded also were ship's stores and food and water brought aboard for the crew. Gun salutes were the "cell phones" of the day, and much gun powder must have been spent firing salutes as new arrivals anchored or departed. Also, visiting dignitaries were accorded the same loud honor when they visited an anchored ship.

Beddoe carefully noted punishments to disorderly crew members or any deaths from illness or injury. Mentioned also, were ships wrecked by storms and the fate of the crew members who were endangered. Ship's crews were aware that warring factions on sea or shore brought the threat of hostile fire. This was frequently encountered in the Malacca Roads area between the Indian Ocean and the Pacific. Indeed, the log recorded delays in that area on this voyage. The *Sulivan* reached Whampoa [also spelled "Wampoe, in this log] by July 8th, 1784. The voyage from Tellicherry, India, had taken over two months, due partially to the Dutch military restrictions in the Malacca Straits, where they were struggling to keep control of the area.

The bay at Whampoa was 10 miles down river from Canton. This was the only access port the Chinese allowed foreign trading ships to use. China's military control was strict and officials called "hoppos" came and measured each ship upon its arrival and demanded hefty payments from each ship's Captain before any trade could take place. Long boats took cargo being sold up to the "hongs" which were the trading warehouses, just on the edge of the City of Canton. All tea, silks, dishes (china) and other merchandise bought from the Chinese merchants, was brought back down river in those long boats and loaded onto the ships anchored in Whampoa Bay.

Trouble came when the Captain of an English ship, *The Lady Hughes*, ordered his gunner to fire a salute as an important visitor left after visiting the Captain. A Chinese fisherman was accidentally killed by this tribute. The authorities had demanded the gunner, but could not find him. Late in November the Chinese authorities seized the Supercargo of *The Lady Hughes* as hostage, because of the death of the Chinese fisherman. "The Canton War" was the name given this unfortunate incident which became a story in itself, brief, but of international importance.

America's first trading ship to go to China, named *The Empress of China* anchored there Saturday, August 28, 1784. On board as Supercargo, (the ships' business agent), was Samuel Shaw, representing the first USA businessmen willing to risk sending a cargo for trade with China. Shaw was well received by the Chinese, but he objected to both the penalty for the hapless gunner and the taking of a hostage by the Chinese, even though in doing so, he risked a punitive reaction from the authorities and perhaps loss of his trading rights and his sponsor's cargo.

Shaw enlisted the help of the agents of the other ships anchored at Whampoa, who were to meet with the Chinese rulers up river at Canton, regarding this incident. Shaw proposed they all withhold any more trading of cargo until the Chinese recognized the unfairness of the death decree. During the meeting, they stood together, until a valuable bribe of two bolts

of exquisite silk to each ship's representative was proffered by the Chinese official "in friendship." Then, they caved in. The fate of the gunner was sealed. Shaw took his "gift" and turned it in to Congress and John Jay, foreign affairs official, under the Articles of Confederation, with his protest of the unfair conduct of the Chinese officials. His cargo was sold at a good profit, and a cargo of tea purchased for his sponsors. Shaw was named first American Consul to Canton by the Confederation Congress in 1786.

Beddoe had no knowledge of these details, he recorded in his log "Tuesday, September 7, 1784; Anchored here the *Lady Hughes*, Capt'n Williams from Bombay…." (this was in the Bay at Whampoa), (later as ship *Sulivan* was getting ready to depart and at the 2nd bar, in Canton River) "Sunday, November 28 …the ship *Commodore* brought an account that the ships at Whampoa, manned and armed their boats and sent them to Canton to obtain release of the Supercargo of the *Lady Hughes*, who was carried into the city, a prisoner." "Monday. November 29, 1784, …employed clearing the ship for sea, and for action, in case of an attack from the Chinese." "Wednesday, December l, 1784. At 2 PM the cutter returned from Canton, having the quartermaster that had steered her, wounded in the breast, in forcing her way up to the city. By her we learnt that the supercargo of the *Lady Hughes* was released, the Captain of her having delivered his gunner to the Chinese…."

Thus, John Beddoe was a world traveler before he set foot on his new tract in America! Almost certainly, he was the only Jerusalem resident in 1798, who could have claimed the distinction of having been on three continents of the world.

John Beddoe had named his new project as real estate owner in New York, *Esperanza*. This is known for certain because he brought with him a younger cousin named David Morse. David Morse had been brought up by an uncle, John Evans, of Wales. Evans thought the young man had a chance of making his fortune in the "new world" of America, and a letter to him read, "I was very glad to hear of your safe arrival at Esperanza. I understand you all had hard work of it from New York thither…." Indeed, traveling to the "Genesee Country" in 1798 was difficult. The account of Beddoe, his young wife and David Morse and their travels, is in fragments. They arrived in New York from England in the middle of May of 1798. They took a sloop bound for Albany, a two-day trip, and went by land to Schenectady, where they purchased a three-ton boat.

This had a "carriage assembly" which could be used in areas where portage was necessary. They made their way, using the Mohawk River, Wood Creek, Oneida Lake, Oneida River, Cross Lake, Seneca River and Seneca Lake, Crooked Lake Outlet to Crooked Lake, with some tough portage spots in between bodies of water and around falls. Likely, teams of oxen were used to pull Beddoe's conveyance on the "dry" spots. The travel on Wood Creek is described in diaries of travelers in the 1790's as extremely tedious but on reaching Oneida Lake the travelers found hazards: "…the lake is extremely turbulent and dangerous…bateaumen commonly hug the north shore as safest…." From all accounts, Evan's remark in a letter to his nephew "…you had hard work of it from New York, thither…" only skimmed the surface of the great hardships endured by the Beddoe party in reaching their new home on the shores of Crooked Lake, in June.

Beddoe had hired James Sherratt, a carpenter in New York City, to come with the party to build a dwelling and farm buildings. Local lore has it, that he was called James Sherwood in this area. The Beddoe family homesite was located where Keuka Lake State Park is now. Stories published in the area newspapers over the years, do not all agree on the exact spot; there were three dwellings. Fragments of those accounts here indicate that Mrs. Catharine Beddoe stayed in Geneva for a brief time while her husband and James Sherratt (Sherwood) and five men hired in Geneva came to the Esperanza homesite and built a small frame dwelling. Mrs. Beddoe came to live in this home. Their first child, Johnstone Beddoe, was born there in 1804, and daughter, Charlotte in 1805.

The five man crew evidently went right at land clearing. Beddoe had 40 acres of winter wheat in the ground in the fall of 1798. This is documented in one of a series of letters written by Charles Williamson and published in *The Documentary History of New York, Vol. 2*, edited by E. B. O'Callaghan in Albany, NY; in 1849; p. 1158.

Recollections of some of Jerusalem Township's pioneers relate that in a few years Beddoe's homesite had the look of an English country estate. These same pioneers observed with good humor that Beddoe's life at sea had not readied him to be an agriculturist! Remembering that his previous hay crop had "heated" and spoiled in the barn, (due to its not being dry enough to store), Beddoe was exasperated at the difficulty he was having with the succeeding hay crop. He is said to have raged, "I cut that hay in the rain, piled it up in the rain, and drew it to the barn in the rain, and it will burn itself up in spite of the devil!" His farmer neighbors had a good laugh, but not in his presence.

Beddoe's second house, built in 1807 of hewed logs was larger than the framed house built by Sherratt. The site of this one is a bit vague in writings about the family, but it seems to have been a short way north of the first dwelling. This structure was built by Benjamin Durham. Henry Barnes, whose family came to Jerusalem in 1794 with Jemima Wilkinson, recalled that as a lad, he and his brother Julius helped to cut the notches to fit the ends of the logs at the corner joints. He said the logs were so carefully squared that they required no chinking, and that the finished building was a handsome one.

By this date another son, Lynham, arrived in 1807. He completed the family. It must have been a very rugged existence for Mrs. Catharine Beddoe, medical facilities did not exist here yet. She died at age 35 at her home in 1815. She left a son of 11 years, a daughter of 10 years, and another son of 8 years. What a sad turn of events for a pioneer family!

Some accounts indicate a third dwelling, a framed house, had been built a bit farther back from the lake than the log dwelling. It stood near the J. N. Rose farmhouse, and was still standing in 1872. Written details on this dwelling seem elusive. It is recorded that John Nicholas Rose, son of Robert Selden Rose and Jane Lawson Rose, bought 1,058 acres from John Beddoe in 1824. This Rose family had come from Virginia to the Geneva area in 1804. John was the second son of this prosperous family. After graduating from Union College in Schenectady, his ambition was to own farm land at the north end of the west branch of Crooked Lake in Jerusalem Township of the "new" Yates County. This county had been "set-off" from the large Ontario County in the year in 1823.

It is appropriate to insert here the situation between Sir William Johnstone Pulteney and his land agent, Charles Williamson. By 1800 Pulteney was upset that he was not getting more and faster returns on his investment. Since he never personally viewed his purchase of the Genesee Country, a complete wilderness, without connecting navigable waterways or trails wide enough for wagons, it is understandable that, because over a period of eight years funds had gone out rapidly and come back to him very slowly, he would reason that his investments were poorly managed. His strict habits of thrift imposed on himself, in his youth, were coming to the fore.

Pulteney decided to appoint Robert Troup to be his Land Agent in 1801 which meant that Charles Williamson would no longer be in the top command spot. This was not acceptable to Williamson. Small wonder that Williamson chose to "walk". Lockwood Doty in his *Genesee Country,* published in 1925 cited Samuel McCormack's memoir which said, "…Charles Williamson discharged his difficult duty in a manner which will not only be the source of incalculable advantage to the future proprietors, but to secure to him the lasting gratitude of that part of America which formed the theater of his meritorious exertions. He is styled with much propriety the Father of the Western Part of the State of New York."

To promote the sale of land, Charles Williamson had held "world fairs" in Williamsburg and Bath,

complete with horse racing and entertainments, which attracted well-to-do men who bought land and spread the fame of the Genesee Country. He had roads built between settlements, hotels and sawmills erected, and he had successfully helped thwart Canada's Governor Simcoe's plan to interrupt establishment of the village of Sodus and to seize a buffer zone along the south shore of Lake Ontario. Williamson had written pamphlets promoting the region and cited successful settlers who had bought land and established homes and farms. All of this seemed to be insufficient in Sir William's eyes. Pulteney had a reputation for privacy, scrupulous honesty and integrity and very frugal living habits; Williamson was an outgoing, exuberant optimist —not surprisingly, their personalities clashed.

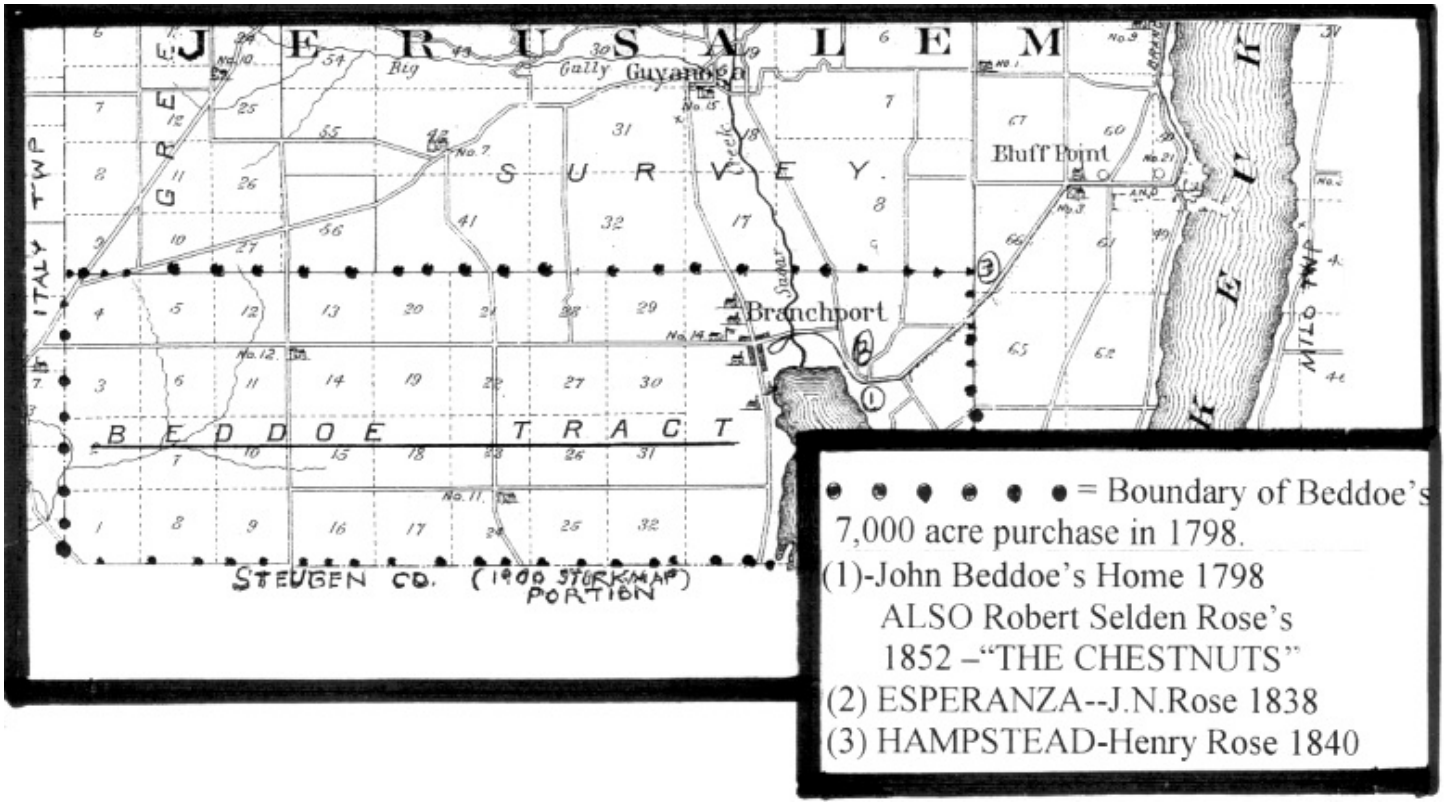
Attorney Robert Troup began his work when Charles Williamson resigned the duties of his Land Agent job in 1801. After long negotiations, settlement was made with Sir William Pulteney in 1805. Williamson was to have White Hart Farms, (the south end of Bluff Point) as part of the agreement. Until 1815 that portion of Bluff Point was still a part of Steuben County. He also received Springfield close to Lake Salubria near Bath. In all, Williamson received over 13,000 acres in the two parcels, and a small payment of cash—his reward for fourteen years of work. Perhaps, the London Associates thought the land would have sold in large parcels, bought by wealthy speculators who paid at once for their purchases. Instead, the pioneer farmers and businessmen were the buyers and needed to use their land to make money. Mortgages had to be arranged to do this. Clearing the land took time, improving roads and canals for access to markets took time, thus, payments came in slowly and disappointed the Associates.

Williamson returned to Scotland and entered government service. He died in 1808 of yellow fever while returning to England from government business in Havana, Cuba, and was buried at sea. A son and daughter had died as young children. Alexander, in Northumberland, Pennsylvania, in 1793; Christy in Bath from fever the same year. A daughter and a son, Charles A., went back to Scotland when their father returned in 1808. This son later married a Miss Clark and lived in Geneva, N.Y. He died in Ft. Laramie from cholera in 1818, while searching for gold. The rainbow's end did not seem to contain rewards for the Williamson family.

Sir William Pulteney had died three years previous to this in 1805 at age 75, his estate came to his only daughter, Henrietta Laura, Countess of Bath. She had married Sir James Murray, a cousin. She died at age 41 in 1811, and left no descendants. The Pulteney estate was administered through a succession of agents for the relatives. By 1904 much of the Pulteney Estate had been sold. The remainder was sold to Nichols and Wynkoop of Bath. Their representative sold the last deed to that remainder in 1926. The great American land speculation of Sir William Pulteney did not appear to be rewarding to him or his immediate family, but he certainly made history. In his obituary published in *Gentlemen's Magazine* it was stated, "… he was penurious only to himself."

John Johnstone, Williamson's right hand man, became land agent for the Hornby and Colquhoun portion of the London Associates in the Land Office in Geneva, N.Y. He, too, died in this same decade, in 1806, He was succeeded by John Greig, a young Scotsman he had persuaded to come to America while Johnstone was on a visit to Scotland in the late 1700's. Greig became a bank president, a Representative to Congress from Ontario and Livingston Counties, and Vice Chancellor of the New York State Board of Regents. He was held in high esteem by his associates.

Meanwhile, John Beddoe, was perfecting his first "homestead " at the north end of Crooked Lake's west branch. His farming skills were few, but he persisted for a time. The grounds were well planned and looked like a bit of English countryside transplanted. David Morse, the cousin who had accompanied the Beddoes to America, worked for Captain Beddoe for several years, and by 1802 had written John Evans in England that he was buying



farmland just to the southeast of Captain Beddoe's purchase. Eventually David Morse had a farm of about a 300 acres. His Uncle John seemed proud of him in letters written in reply to David's news, especially that David's new farm was named, *Trerose*, which was the name of the Morse holdings in Wales. David married Mary Boyd, daughter of William and Esther Parkinson Boyd in August of 1804. They prospered and farmed the Bluff Point farm and by 1820 had a family of four sons and a daughter.

John Beddoe in 1812 sold 640 acres to a George Brown. This plot occupied the area around the north end of the west branch of Crooked Lake and the site of the little village of Branchport. However, George Brown died comparatively young and the property reverted to John Beddoe.

Beddoe had the 5,000 acres of the western end of his purchase surveyed by Jabez French into ½ mile square lots which he advertised for sale in the *Geneva Gazette* in 1816. Many deeds to these properties, even today, reference the location as, "Lot # (--) of the Beddoe Tract."

After losing his wife in 1815, and selling over a thousand acres of his original "set aside" acreage, to John Nicholas Rose, John Beddoe and his children moved, about 1825, to his "homestead westside" which was directly across the west branch of Crooked Lake from his first homesite. By this time his children's ages were 21 , 20, and 18.

Johnstone Beddoe, the eldest, died in 1828 from epilepsy. Charlotte Beddoe married, in 1828, George Stafford of Geneva. In 1829 they had a son, John Beddoe Stafford, who grew up in the household of his Uncle Lynham, after his parents died in the early 1830's.

John Beddoe continued to live on his "homestead westside" until 1829 when he sold part of this site to James and Rebecca Taylor. They lived there until 1850 raising a large family in this location just south of Basswood Creek.

Lynham Beddoe married in 1831, Eleanor Cuyler Cost of Oaks Corners, New York. Lynham and Eleanor soon moved to the large house built by

Esperanza

Built in 1838 by John Nicholas Rose of Branchport.

For more about the Roses and Esperanza, read "The Branchport Connection" from *The Roses of Geneva* by Verne M. Marshall reprinted in Issue 84, March, 1995, *The Crooked Lake Review.*

Included are first floor and second floor plans of the supposed original room arrangements.

George Brown only a few doors south of the four corners in Branchport. That property had come back into John Beddoe's possession after Brown's death in 1820. The couple had four children: Eleanor C., William C. J., James C. and Mary Cammann. Only three of Captain Beddoe's grandchildren were born before the Captain's death in 1835 at the home of his son Lynham. (those would have been John Beddoe Stafford and the first two of Lynham and Eleanor's children, James C. and Mary Cammann were born later than 1835).

John Beddoe served three terms as Town of Jerusalem Supervisor and later on, Lynham, also, held that office. Lynham established a hardware store on the northeast site at the four corners. He inherited the balance of the unsold lots of the Beddoe Tract. By this time, lumber merchants had chosen to buy large lots in this area. The opening of the Crooked Lake Canal completed in 1833, alongside the outlet from Penn Yan to Dresden, greatly stimulated their business. The canal allowed narrow rafts of logs to be floated around the end of Bluff Point to Penn Yan then into the canal and on to Seneca Lake. Thence, to the Seneca Canal and the Erie Canal to the Hudson River to the ship building industry at Yonkers.

Two of Branchport's prominent citizens engaged in the timbering business. They came about 1832, bought land on the Beddoe Tract, shipped away the timber and sold the land for farming. Peter Bitley, on contract with Nichols and Paddock, and later on his own, became prosperous from shipping spar timbers by this water route. Solomon D. Weaver, also, engaged in the same practice, with handsome financial reward.

John Nicholas Rose, who had bought over a thousand acres from Captain Beddoe, in 1824, established his farming operations and by 1838 had completed the building of his handsome mansion. He chose a prime location on a slope overlooking the west branch of Crooked Lake. He built a stone mansion with Greek Revival architectural features. The four massive stone pillars on the south-facing

Hampstead

Built in 1840 by Henry Rose of Branchport.

For a description and history of the house read Gloria. Sill Tillman in Issue 41, August, 1991, *The Crooked Lake Review*. Her grandfather was the nephew of Henry Rose. She was born in the house and lived there at the time she wrote the article. An elevation and floor plan is included.

portico gave great dignity to the structure, the largest dwelling ever built in Yates County; the view toward the lake spectacular. Completed in 1838 and named "Esperanza" it still stands today, one hundred and sixty-six years later, but (as noted by Verne M. Marshall in his *Roses of Geneva*) has had a rather checkered history of use.

In 1873 George Snow had vineyards there and a grape juice company in Penn Yan. His family also lived in the mansion. Wendell T. Bush and family in 1903 used it as a dwelling, as did Clinton Struble in 1917. Yates County bought the farm and dwelling in 1923 and made some additions and remodeling to use it as a County Home for elderly and unfortunate county residents who needed a place to live. By 1950 the County felt the farm and upkeep of the buildings was impractical. Other accommodations were sought for the residents and for many years the building stood vacant. Serious vandalism took place during the next years. Another party bought the property but did not actively farm or use it as a residence. An Art Gallery was attempted by Mrs. Betty Ann Bader, in its next use. She began some restoration in 1967 but her early death brought a close to that era.

Then in 1979, a winery named Chateau Esperanza was established by the Lombardi family. The basement area was used for wine production and the tasting room was in the west wing. Little restoration was attempted. In 1985 this winery operation was suspended. A real estate developer proposed a series of townhouses on the farmland uphill from the mansion and restoration of the mansion for a hotel, but sudden changes in real estate values doomed that construction. Shay and Edwards purchased it to develop a bed and breakfast and restaurant, but repairs and upkeep prevented the completion of their plans.

In 2003, Esperanza received a multi-million dollar renovation in the hands of new owners, David and Lisa Wegman. A full-service banquet facility building

has been added, a new restaurant within the mansion, as well as nine suites for bed and breakfast accommodations. The grounds have been newly landscaped. The meaning of Esperanza "hope" has become visible, after a long interval.

John Nicholas Rose's brother, Henry, built his home "Hampstead" about a mile east of his brother's Esperanza, but not on the Beddoe Tract. It was completed about the same year. Henry Rose's mansion was smaller, of wood construction, and in the Greek style. It also has stood the test of time and still stands today, and is in use.

"The Chestnuts" was built about 1850 by R. Selden Rose and his wife, Frances Cammann Rose on the site of John Beddoe's first home.

Warren Hunting Smith described life at "The Chestnuts" in Issue 28, July, 1990, *The Crooked Lake Review.* The house was demolished by the state in the 1960s.

Shortly after John Nicholas Rose's death in 1870, his wife, Jane Macomb Rose, moved to a small house a bit south of St. Luke's Episcopal Church in nearby Branchport. The Rose families were instrumental in the building and support of the beautiful stone church, built in 1866-1868. St. Luke's has an active congregation and has been kept in excellent repair, with some additions and modification.

A nephew of the Rose's, having the same name as his grandfather, Robert Selden Rose, also built a large home on land which had been part of the Beddoe purchase. It was the site of the Beddoe's first residence. R. S. Rose had bought from his Uncle John N., in 1853, about 360 acres along the lakeshore. He built a large stone house there, not as grand as his two uncles' mansions, but a fine dwelling. He had married Frances T. Cammann of New York City. She was the daughter of a well-to-do banker who may have helped the couple purchase their homesite on Keuka Lake. They raised a family of seven children there. These children remained in the area as adults. The only daughter, Catharine Navarre Macomb Rose, devoted much of her life-time to activities related to St. Luke's Church. Three of her brothers lived in Geneva and three lived at "the Chestnuts" (as the R. Selden Rose place was called) or nearby. This beautiful house was demolished to make room for the Keuka Lake State Park buildings in the 1960's.

So, at the start of the 21st Century, two of the three Rose structures stand, but only one, reminiscent of the Beddoes remains, the house built before 1820 by George Brown in Branchport, in which Lynham and Eleanor Beddoe had raised their family, and where Captain John Beddoe spent the last two years of his life. The house in 1908 was cut into halves. The south portion was to have been moved just 30 feet south across the driveway and friends of the owner's at that time were to buy it. The plans were altered and the south half is in use today as a dwelling about a five hundred feet southward along the Main Street, but on the opposite side facing west, beside the Branchport Library. The north half still is on its original site, across from St. Luke's Episcopal Church. It has been used as a dwelling almost continuously.

The Beddoe Purchase on the early maps appears in two segments. One part, about 2,000 acres near the end of the west branch of Crooked Lake was not shown to be in surveyed lots. The other section of the purchase, was the 5,000 acres (about two miles wide

HOUSE BUILT AROUND 1812 - 1814 BY GEORGE BROWN

Brown had purchased 640 acres from John Beddoe. It was intended as a tavern but Brown died and the property reverted to the Beddoes. Lynham Beddoe, son of Caprain John Beddoe, lived here with his wife and family in the 1830s. John Beddoe died here in his son's house in 1834.

and four miles, east to west) which Captain Beddoe had Jabez French survey into thirty-two plots of 160 acres each to be sold as farmland.

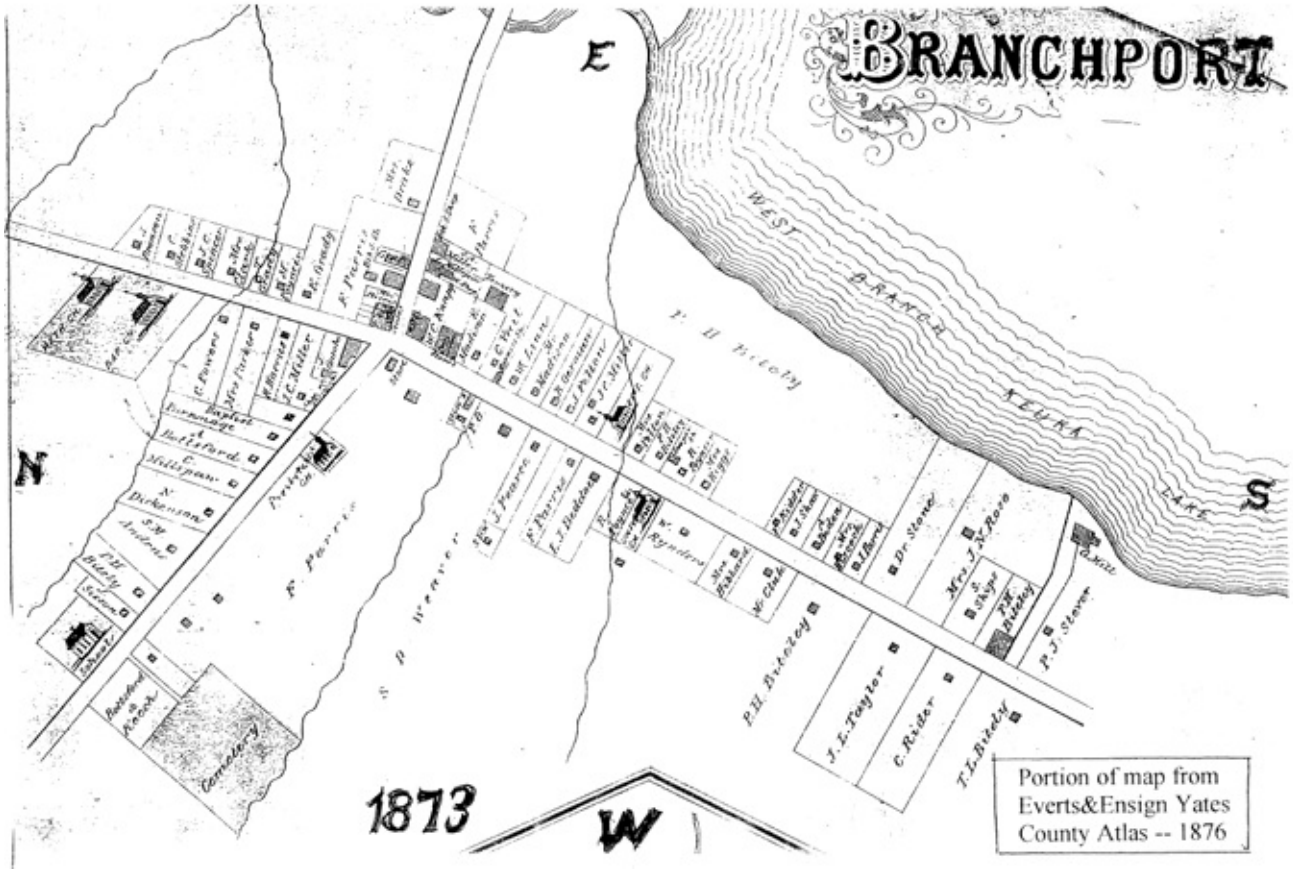
The settlement which became Branchport was slow to take root. George Brown had bought, in 1812 from Beddoe, six-hundred and forty acres at the north end of the west branch and around to the west side of the lake. He built within a few years, a large two-story frame house, 60 feet long, intending it to be used as an inn and tavern. It was reputed to be the first frame house in the village. He was not able to complete his plans and died in 1820, before he had completely paid for his purchase, which reverted to John Beddoe, since his widow, Sarah Potter Brown was unable to pay off the debt. This was the house which, later on, Lynham Beddoe and wife Eleanor raised their family and their nephew, John Beddoe Stafford.

The town grew slowly because the inlet to the lake, Sugar Creek, offered no good place for fording such deep, and in springtime, such swift water. It was difficult to built sturdy bridges in that era, and the swampy terrain was not encouraging. The creek was fordable 2 miles to the north, so the Stage Route ran from Penn Yan to Larzelere's Tavern up West Hill to Italy Hill, then over to Prattsburg, Wheeler and Bath, completely missing Branchport.

By 1831, Samuel S. Ellsworth and Spencer Booth built a store on the southwest corner of the cross trails. Spencer Booth suggested the name Branchport when a post office was to be established. A usable bridge was soon fixed in place across the inlet stream.

The history of the settlement is well told in S. C. Cleveland's *History of Yates County*, (1873) and in Miles Davis' *History of Jerusalem*, (1912). Stimulated by the great demand for spars and timbers and farmers hungry for land to farm, the little village had a population over 300 in mid 1800's. The blacksmiths, cabinet makers, coopers, wagon makers, carpenters, and the operators of sawmills, harness shops, grist mill, and basket factories—are all named in the books mentioned.

THE BEDDOE TRACT 1792 - 2004



Beddoe Tract land began to be sold for farm land in 1825. Albert Cowing is reputed to have been the first permanent settler on the 5,000 acres that had been surveyed into lots by Jabez French. Cowing's parents and their large family had come to the area west of Seneca Lake in 1803. Settlers in Jerusalem had as their principal product—pine shingles, which became known as “Jerusalem Currency.” Cowing and his wife, Sally Torrance, established their holdings about a mile east of the Italy Township border. Their “farm” was a dense wilderness of principally pine and oak trees. To make pine shingles the settler needed an axe, a cross-cut saw, a shaving knife and froe, and a rough bench called a wood horse. The worker then cut the trunk of the felled tree into 16” or 17” segments. Taking a segment to his “wood-horse” bench, he used the other tools to split and edge the shingles.

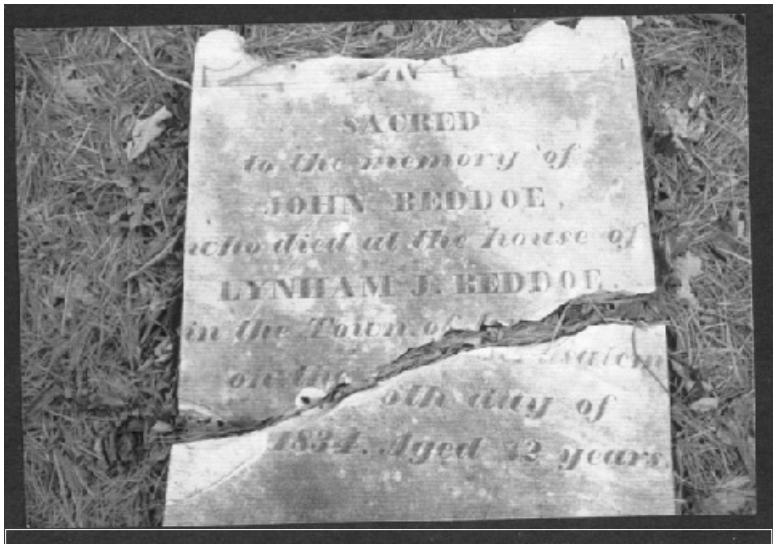
The new settlers had the strenuous job of clearing the land of the stumps and roots to make way for the fields to raise wheat, oats, corn, beans and hay. Hay was the “gasoline” of the day, for transportation was by horse or ox-drawn vehicles. Up-turned stumps were the fences to keep livestock in their pastures. The roots were made to interlock so that the larger animals were fenced in. It would be hard to find such a fence still in existence today. No road had been laid out from Branchport to Italy Hill in the late 1820's, and farmers had to make their own. When John Nutt in 1827 bought 160 acres about a mile west of Branchport, he hired Simeon Cole to cut a road by his place to the road to Pulteney.

Names of other very early buyers of lots on the Beddoe Tract were John and William Runner, Ezra Loomis, Meli and Benajah Todd, Daniel Johnson, Benjamin Rogers, and Seneca Badger. These names only skim the surface. Surprisingly, most of these buyers moved here from the Starkey and Milo area; they were not newly-arrived immigrants from England or Ireland.

Lumber merchant, Peter Bitley, shipped from 1833 to the mid-1860's an average of 250,000 cubic feet of timber annually according to Fran Dumas' excellent book *A Good Country, A Pleasant Habitation.* That translates into two and a half million board feet a year! Much of this was from the Beddoe Tract. From 1865 to after the turn of the century, grape culture became a very important farm industry and the hillsides along the valleys were suited to this use. A steamboat dock at Branchport made shipping handy. Two brothers in the Stever family set out some of those vineyards along the south border of the tract by the Steuben County line.

A railroad was built in 1897 with warehouses at Kinney's Corners and Branchport, which gave another shipping point for produce grown on this tract.

A survey on use of farmland early in the twenty- first century on the land encompassed by the Beddoe Tract, would find that crop farming of wheat, oats, rye, buckwheat, barley, corn, beans, is not profitable, although some is grown. Dairying and livestock raising, as well, are not found to flourish, although all of these farm activities were money makers for the early settlers and those farmers who followed, until about 1960. Whether world markets, improved transportation or government agricultural policies, caused the change, is subject to debate. Grapes continue to be grown, but not the table grapes or grapes for grape juice, jellies, nor standard wines, which the earliest vineyardists found profitable. Instead, currently, most vineyards are planted to hybrid vines. The market is best for "European Type" varietal wines which these vines produce. The change in New York State law to allow "Estate Wineries" on individual farms; the rising popularity of wine consumption; coupled with tourism promoted by regional Chambers of Commerce "Wine Tasting Tours," has breathed new life into agriculture on the slopes of the Beddoe Tract near Keuka Lake.



Broken grave marker for John Beddoe lying in the Beddoe - Rose cemetery in Keuka Lake State Park

Much of the cropland, not devoted to vineyards, is being let go back to brush and woods. Some has been reforested, some grows low quality hay, cut and baled up to be used as mulch between vineyard rows. But there is a rapidly growing "crop" on these beautiful slopes—dwellings! Some are quite modest, some are large and impressive. They all share the wonderful scenic vistas of hills and lake. Many are along the highways, nearly as many are at the ends of long driveways in wooded sites along small streams. John Beddoe, if his spirit were to come back today, would not find English country estates, but people very happy to be in such beautiful settings.

Perhaps, if human life-span had been 300 years instead of 77 years for Sir William Johnstone Pulteney, and he could have read the assessment valuation of the real estate encompassed in his huge purchase in today's terms he might have seen that in the long haul, his real estate investment was very sound. He might even have taken a more charitable view of Williamson's approach to opening up the territory.

The Beddoe Tract has not lost its charm or beauty, and if only John Nicholas Rose and his wife, Jane Macomb Rose, could see ESPERANZA shine today!

Vacationers and campers and local citizens now enjoy Keuka Lake State Park on the grounds of Captain John Lynham Beddoe's homestead.

FINIS

SOURCES

It is harder, sometimes, to "sweep up" after a main event than it was to prepare and participate. In desig-nating sources, it's important that contributing reservoirs of information do not miss getting mentioned.

The information furnished by Jeffrey M. Johnstone, in his account of Sir William Johnstone Pulteney and Charles Williamson, was of prime importance to this endeavor. This background material was part of the foundation on which the Beddoe Tract history rests. In addition, Jeffrey's assurance that within the Johnstone genealogy (as in many other families) the "e" may be used or dropped at the end of the surname by different members of the same "clan". This encouraged me to pursue the identity of the purchaser of the "Wadsworth" property and to discover that it was the same John Johnstone who had accompanied Charles Williamson to USA in 1791. He signed the deeds to John Beddoe's 1798 purchase, using the "Johnston" spelling.

The works of Frances Dumas and of David Minor (Eagles Byte) helped enormously with sequence and continuity. The historical essay *Steps West* by John M. Robortella aided with an understanding of the land surveys and the Pre-emption Line survey, along with copies of primary documents.

Orsamus Turner's *Pioneer History of Phelps & Gorham Purchase*, and E. Thayles Emmons's *The Story of Geneva* furnished background on the Pulteney Estate and the land-office era of the story. As always, when pursuing local historical events, S. C. Cleveland's *History of Yates County* was very valuable. Herbert A. Wisbey, Jr.'s *Pioneer Prophetess* filled in details of Jemima Wilkinson, the Publick Universal Friend and her colony.

John Lynham Beddoe's "In-Port" Log on the *EIC Sulivan* 1783-1785 trip from England to China when he was just 19 and 20 years of age, was an important source. From data received on the internet from Tony Fuller, who does marine research, it was possible to find data on the ship, not only when it was built but, where, and its size, and additionally, Captain Stephen Williams's full name and family background, and when he retired from sea duty.

Robert W. Drexler wrote in April 1997 an article for *American History (*magazine) entitled "The Canton War" which filled in the background for Beddoe's short account of "the trouble with the *Lady Hughes*, as he recorded it in his log.

Frances Dumas, Yates County Historian, was able to loan me copies of letters to Beddoe and his cousin David Morse (one to John Beddoe before he emigrated to the U. S. from Charles Johnstone dated 12/16/1797, letters to David Morse from uncle John Evans, 1799 - 1805), as well as copies of letters to a local newspaper by Henry Barnes, who helped build the second John Beddoe house on his "purchase" beside Crooked Lake.

Verne M. Marshall of Geneva, NY, published in 1993, a most interesting and informative book, *The Roses of Geneva"*, which, along with Cleveland's history, and *The History of Jerusalem* by Miles Davis (1912), supplied local background material. From an unknown newspaper of April 1870 was an account of the Beddoe Family and in another paper a list of early settlers on the Beddoe Tract. Local newspaper articles on the Beddoe family were also used: Flora Evans Vail's "Beddoe Family" appeared in the *Chronicle Express*, Penn Yan, NY, in 1932; Frank Swann mentions Mary Cammann Beddoe Hurd in a May 16, 1936, issue and articles "Henry Rose House, Hampstead," (1952) and "John Beddoe" (1952) in the *Chronicle Express*.

David Minor's "The Life of a Salesman" traced Charles Williamson's involvement in the Pulteney land purchase. His series of three articles were in issues #115, #116 & #120 of *The Crooked Lake Review.*

Copies of Deeds and Court Actions from the Yates County Court House also substantiated the limits and dates of purchase for the Beddoe Tract.

A letter to Sally Davis from Mrs. Mabel (Nathan) Oaks in 1969 regarding Eleanor Cuyler Cost Beddoe provided information.

Maps were also helpful and included an 1824 map of the Genesee Country, 1829 & 1840 maps by Burr, an 1865 map by Stone and Stewart, and a Cyrus Wheelock 1876 map published by Everts & Ensign.

The pieces of the "jig-saw puzzle" have existed for some time. Stories, both accurate and inaccurate, appeared in locally published materials. The restoration of the *Sulivan* log brought the need for this history to the fore. The Canton War piece by Robert W. Drexler (*American History*, March 1997) also needed to be incorporated into the background that was available on Captain John Beddoe and his family. What courage it must have taken for this little family to persevere on the frontier at that time, and what sorrow they had to endure. The Township of Jerusalem is indeed fortunate that some of the early-built structures still survive: Lynham Beddoe's dwelling, and the two Rose mansions, Esperanza and Hampstead. Maybe "HOPE" was an accurate name for Beddoe's venture.

JD

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Genesee Vignettes

Personal Reflections on the River through Rochester

Beginning a Series of Eighteen Essays by

Thomas D. Cornell

I. Introduction

Although I lived in several places during my youth, I did most of my growing up in Starkville, Mississippi, a small town that was, nevertheless, the largest in Oktibbeha County—making it the county's main business and entertainment center. Starkville was also the county seat, and just down the hill from the courthouse was the jail that Johnny Cash sang about on his San Quentin album. Another distinctive feature was the presence a couple miles away of Mississippi State University, which had a student population nearly as big as the town's. Football games—especially with arch rival "Ole Miss"—were important campus activities, and I well remember the clangorous din of students ringing their cowbells each time MSU scored a touchdown.

It was Mississippi State that brought us to Starkville. In 1961 Dad accepted an appointment as a full professor in the Chemical Engineering Department, and for nearly a decade thereafter campus experiences came to me without my giving them much thought: Sunday dinners in the cafeteria, movies at the student union, occasional visits to Dad's office, even a summer course after my junior year of high school. But when I matriculated, I chose to go elsewhere.

I didn't realize that in leaving home for college I'd be leaving home for good. Nor did I realize that I'd be exchanging small-town life for life in one city after another. With each move, I'd have new schoolwork uppermost on my mind. In Memphis I was an undergraduate, and in Atlanta I worked on a master's degree. I went to Baltimore for my Ph.D. And I began my career as a college teacher in Rochester. Yet I wasn't oblivious to my surroundings. In Memphis, for example, I remember joining some of my friends for a spur-of-the-moment drive downtown to watch the sun set —with the bluff above the Mississippi giving us a panoramic view of the Arkansas delta. In Atlanta, I remember riding my bicycle each morning to the Georgia Tech campus: for several blocks I'd labor uphill; then after crossing Peachtree Street I'd coast most of the rest of the way. As for Baltimore, I remember my first visit, when the view from the train showed me the rise and fall of the land in the rise and fall of block after block of two-story row houses.

Although more than I realized, I soaked up the ambience of city life—so that each time I returned home, I'd find the contrast quite striking. In a city I could spend an entire day downtown without seeing anyone I knew—and if I did, the occasion was noteworthy. Back in Starkville, however, I could scarcely enter a store or walk half a block along Main Street without seeing several familiar faces. Throughout my college years I found myself uncomfortable with both situations—the massive anonymity of each city versus the unrelenting familiarity of my hometown. But as long as I kept moving, the issue never got resolved —because I never stayed in one place long enough to feel like I truly belonged.

What changed all that was living in Rochester far longer than anywhere else. I hadn't intended to stay. The original idea was to acquire some teaching experience while finishing my dissertation and then to move on—probably to a university in some other city. As a result, my earliest Rochester experiences were just as fragmentary as my experiences in Memphis, Atlanta, and Baltimore.

But because I've lived in Rochester so long, I've gradually realized that my city memories from all these places are like the fossils I happen to find in creek beds or road cuts. Although I keep my eyes out for them, I don't collect them systematically. Instead, they come

to me as isolated events or unplanned experiences. But the fact that they appear where they do turns out not to be accidental. Different layers of rock contain different fossils—or none at all. Thus the presence of particular fossils testifies to the presence of particular strata.

Similarly, my memorable city experiences—however fragmentary—testify to the presence of vast layers of collective experience. I suspect that more than the built structures (the houses, the office buildings, the roads, and so forth) it's the presence of these distinctive layers of collective experience that gives any city its overall character.

Just as no one type of fossil—or no one layer of rock—serves to define fully an entire geological region, so any city's identity is necessarily complex. But rather than dealing with Rochester's full complexity, all at once, my approach was to start with a particular theme. Upon reflection, what most struck me about my earliest Rochester experiences was how many of them involved the Genesee River. Thus the central premise for the essays emerged: I'd attach each memory to its appropriate place along the river and then proceed in topographical order, upstream, from one vignette to the next.

Meanwhile I planned to keep in mind a pair of questions: why had I come to Rochester and why had I stayed? By tracing my memories along the Genesee I hoped to discover what it was about the place that had attracted and kept me here. Initially I expected to write just a handful of essays, focusing on my recent experiences in or near Rochester. But for deeper answers to the question I had raised, I found myself writing more and more, going further and further upstream each time, until I had reached not only the headwater of the river but also the headwaters of my intellectual identity.

II. The Mouth of the Genesee

Although I can't remember the first time I visited the mouth of the Genesee, fairly early after moving to Rochester I'm sure I followed Lake Avenue northward, to Lake Ontario. I have no recollection of the public beach, which is located just west of where the river flows into the lake. Nevertheless, the trip stands out because of the Kodak buildings I passed along the way. I had always linked Rochester with Kodak. But only after seeing for myself the colossal scale of the facilities at Kodak Park did the company's status as a global giant really sink in.

In preparing to write about my earliest Rochester experiences, I was able to draw on more than just my memories. Also helpful were my files. For example, my "Rochester" folder included a clipping from the *Democrat and Chronicle* for Friday, 13, July, 1984, and my daily notes reminded me that I was at the time immersed in the work on my dissertation—and very much in need of a break. The newspaper account of some twenty tall ships arriving to celebrate the city's 150th anniversary fascinated me—so much so that I took Saturday off: I got a ticket to the Harbor Festival and rode there on one of the special shuttle buses. Exploring the ships turned out not to be possible. The crowds were so large that the tours had to be canceled. But I do recall walking to the old stone lighthouse, located on high ground, well inland from the lake shore.

In June 1993 I finally did get a chance to tour a tall ship, when Dad came to Rochester on his way to his annual high-school alumni dinner in Campbell, New York. As an afternoon excursion, we decided to drive to the mouth of the Genesee and attend the Harbor Festival—where one of the main attractions was a full-scale replica of the *Nina*, which had been built to celebrate the 500th anniversary of Columbus's first voyage to the New World.

It wasn't Columbus who had developed sailing ships capable of navigating unfamiliar waters, over great distances, and then returning home safely. Instead, that honor belongs to the Portugese. In the early fifteenth century they had begun exploring the west coast of Africa, and as their voyages extended further and further from home, they found it necessary to make changes in their ship designs and sailing practices—so that by the end of the century they had developed a new technological system, as well as an overseas route to India.

What Columbus did was to adopt the Portuguese system (the Nina was a Portuguese-style caravel) but then apply it toward a different aim: reaching the Far East by sailing west. As a result, his first voyage

revealed not so much the existence of a new continent—for he went to his grave still believing that he had reached the Far East. Instead, his voyage revealed how Europeans had by then created a highly effective oceanic means for achieving their larger ends. Using sailing ships they were able to extend the power of their nation-states, gain wealth through global trade, convert foreigners to Christianity, and learn far more about the world than had been known by the ancient Greeks and Romans.

Now I had an opportunity to see for myself a replica of one of the early discovery ships. On board, I could feel how solid the construction was. The thick planks under my feet represented a huge amount of wood, and everywhere I went I could smell the pitch used to make the joints watertight. Also striking was the absence of straight lines. Curved upper surfaces kept water from collecting, while curved sides provided the overall shape needed for smooth forward motion and for balancing the wood's internal strength against the pressure of the water.

We stayed that evening until the Nina departed. How eerie it was to watch her glide toward the lake, escorted by a modern fireboat and illuminated on one side by the carnival lights. Despite her importance in world history, she seemed so small. On the tour I hadn't been able to take more than a few steps in any one direction, and the whole vessel had bobbed in the wake of each passing pleasure boat. Now as I watched her recede into the fading twilight, I wasn't sure I'd want to be aboard her during a storm on the lake—much less one on the high seas.

III. The High Falls

If memory serves me, I first visited the High Falls downtown in March 1983, toward the end of my first year at RIT. My history colleague, Richard Lunt, had invited me to lunch at the Lost and found Tavern (later the Phoenix Mill Publick House and, most recently, Jimmy Mac's Bar & Grill)—in an old brick building near the edge of the gorge. I have no recollection of the falls themselves. Instead, what I remember is our mealtime conversation about Dick's latest research project.

Dick always had a project he was working on—if not a research project, then something related to his courses. When I interviewed for the RIT job, he was the one who asked me what new courses I wanted to teach. Although I've designed only one completely new course since coming to Rochester, during that same time span, he designed two and also redesigned a third. As a result, he succeeded far better than I at keeping his research in synch with his course work—so that, for him, research and teaching were never wholly separate activities.

At any rate, after lunch we must have walked on the pedestrian bridge that spans the gorge, because when my parents came a year later (in May 1984), I knew it would be a good place to take them.

Since then, I've been back to the High Falls many times—with Thanksgiving 1986 being one especially notable example. That year Mom and Dad joined me for Thanksgiving dinner. The next day my brother Bill, his wife Linda, and their daughter Anna came for an overnight stay, and as an outing we all went to the High Falls. Finally, on Saturday we drove to the Holiday Inn in Gang Mills, New York (near Painted Post), where we met other family members to celebrate the 90th birthday of my grandmother, Marie B. Cornell.

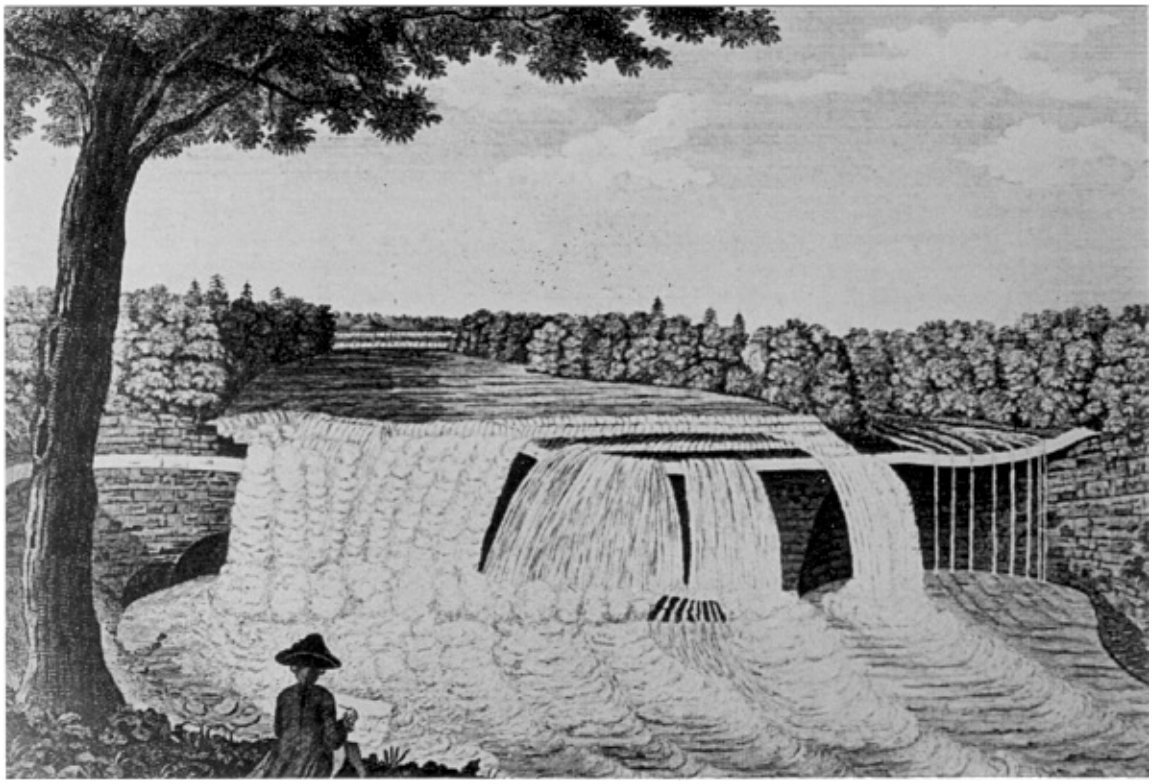
More recently my visits to the High Falls have included the museum in the Browns Race historic district. Those exhibits, when coupled with the views from the pedestrian bridge, offer an excellent way of showing out-of-town visitors why Rochester is located where it is—namely, to utilize the power of the falls. Many of the early mills were grist mills that ground locally-grown wheat into flour. But all along, Rochester's water power was used for a variety of industrial operations—often on a massive scale, as attested by the reconstructed waterwheel at the Triphammer Forge site.

Also at the museum is a short video showing how the falls were formed as the ice retreated at the end of the last Ice Age. When I first moved to Rochester, I was surprised by the flatness of the terrain. Since then I've learned that the explanation has several facets. The region is flat because vast quantities of relatively soft rock have been removed through erosion. The ice sheets of the Ice Ages also left their

mark, scouring the terrain in some places and leaving massive deposits elsewhere. Finally, as the ice retreated the region became the bed for a sequence of lakes, each at a lower level.

Generally speaking, the ground around Rochester rises slowly but steadily, north to south. Lakes formed because water got caught between the ice to the north and the high ground to the south. As the ice retreated, new outlets for these lakes were uncovered, allowing them to fall to lower and lower levels. In the process the Genesee also had to fall further and further. Whenever it flowed across crumbling shale, it quickly cut a deep channel for itself. From time to time, however, it hit resistant limestone or sandstone—which is what produced the waterfalls. Thus the High Falls turn out to be just one in a series. Further downstream are two others. The video at the museum showed how these falls first emerged, close to the lake, and then how they moved steadily inland, due to ongoing river erosion. Of course, only after the full retreat of the ice and the lowering of the lake to its current level could the terrain become tree-covered. The resulting woodlands were actively managed by the Iroquois—notably, through their hunting and agricultural practices, through their network of trails, and through the periodic relocation of their villages. But their approach left intact the overall contours of the forest. Not until the arrival of Europan-American settlers was the appearance of the region transformed wholesale.

So completely has the High Falls area been transformed by modern development, that when I first came across a mid-eighteenth-century sketch—made by a British officer during the French and Indian War—I was dumbstruck. As viewed from the pedestrian bridge today, the falls are surrounded by buildings. But in Thomas Davies's sketch the horizon is defined by treetops, uninterrupted except by the river itself:



The engraving is one of a set of six from the region—Edward R. Forman, "Casconchiagon: The Genesee River," Rochester Historical Society, *Publication Fund Series,* Vol. 5, (1926), pp. 141-145.

Illustration supplied by author.