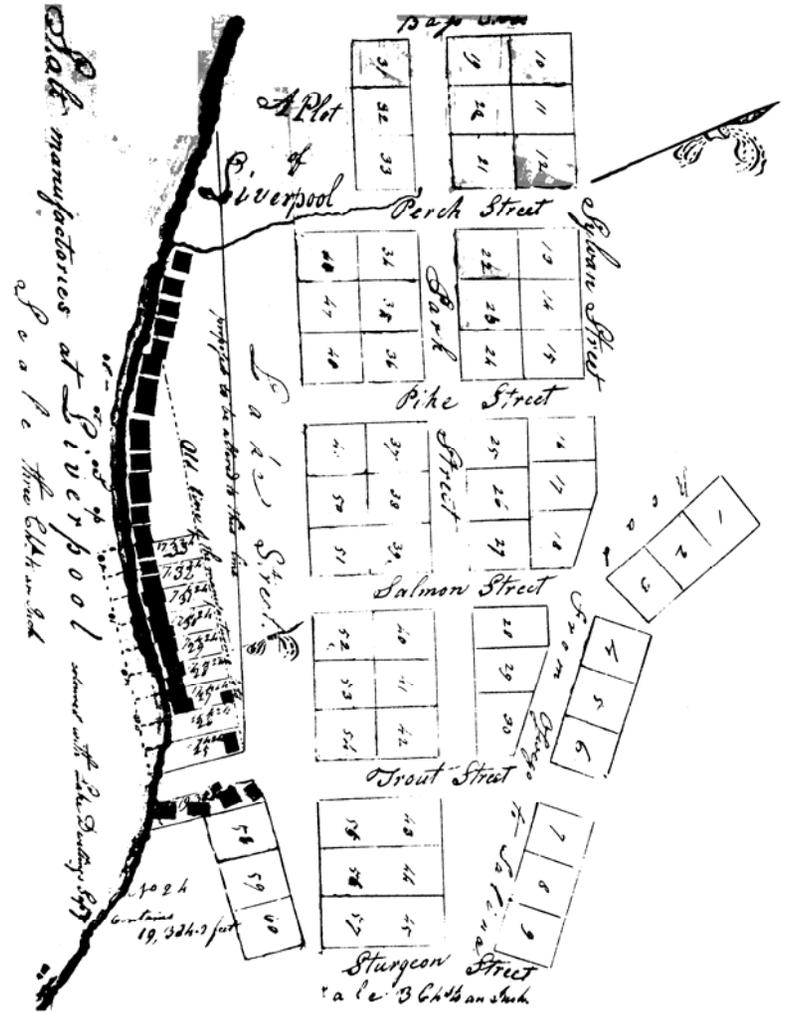
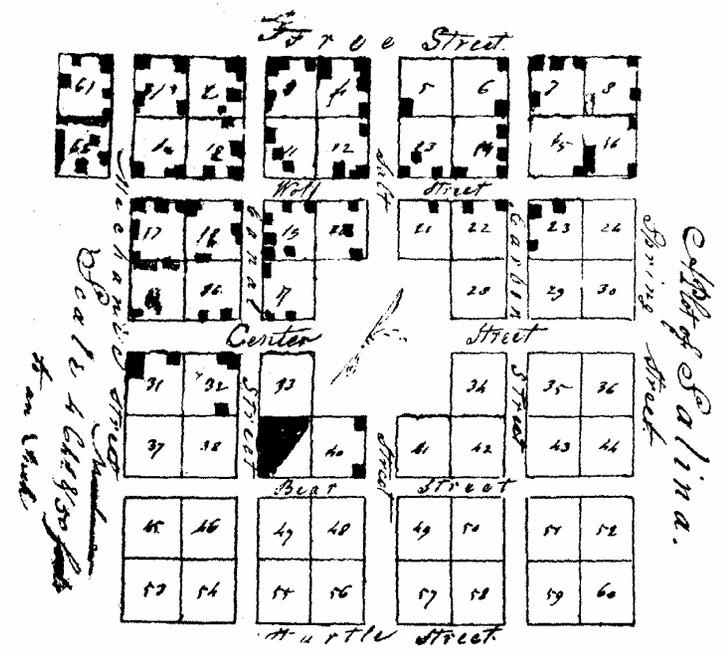
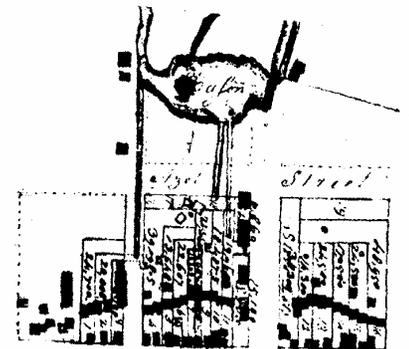


Village of
Liverpool
 circa 1802



The Old Days
 Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
 of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Village of
Salina
 circa 1802



The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina
Early History of
Onondaga County, Syracuse & Liverpool

The area now known as Onondaga County took its name from the Central Nation of the great Iroquois Confederacy, the Onondagas. It was here that the Council Fire was then, and is to this day, kept.

A chronology of the Onondaga County of today is as follows:

- 1610 Dutch first settled in New York, then called New Netherlands.
- 1638 The vast territory west of Albany was called "Terra Incognita".
- 1615 Samuel de Champlain contacted the domain of the Iroquois.
- 1651 Radisson visited the Onondaga area.
- 1654 Father Simon Le Moyne visited the Onondaga area.
- 1655 Chaumonot and Dablon founded a mission and fort near what is now Liverpool.
- 1683 The English gained supremacy over the Dutch settlements in the Colony of New York and subdivided it into twelve counties, one of which was Albany County.
- 12 Mar 1772 - Albany subdivided into Albany, Charlotte (Washington) and Tryon Counties.
- 2 Apr 1784 - The name of Tryon County changed to Montgomery County.
- 16 Feb 1791 - Ontario County having been split from Montgomery County, the counties of Tioga, Otsego and Herkimer were created.
- 5 Mar 1794 - Onondaga County, the 21st of 62 counties, was erected from Herkimer and Tioga Counties by Act of the Legislature and celebrated its 200th Anniversary in 1994.
- 1794 The first inhabitants arrive in what is now Liverpool. By 1807 it consisted of 9 or 10 log houses. The early inhabitants were Irish. Reportedly, they were preceded by Spaniards as Spanish flints and pieces of swords were dug up, by some accounts, 1/2 mile east of Liverpool near the residence of David [Woerner](#).

[note: names in [blue](#) denote early Freemason's of Liverpool]

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Column 1

Liverpool Telegraph, January 20, 1894



THE TOWN of Salina and village of Liverpool, with the exception of a brief account in Clark's Onondaga and about three pages in Clayton's Onondaga, has no recorded history, although settled before Syracuse, not long after Salt Point, and at one time as large or larger than the latter place. Aside from the meager accounts mentioned above there is nothing to link the misty past with the present day and generation save that which is graven on the memory tablets of our few remaining native born citizens. The wealth of early reminiscences possessed by Major Keith, Tenant Hinckley, Mrs. Ara Gleason, and other who have gone from us, would, if it had been collected, made interesting reading now, and possibly later be of historical importance.

Many, however, still remain, and while their memories many not run back so far, it has been thought, in view of the coming County Centennial and the general interest in matters pertaining to early times, that it would be well to make an effort to secure and collect in some form these memories - and even traditions - that still exist with more or less vividness in the minds of our older people. The purpose is to receive a series of interviews appearing from week to week, without any particular order of precedence. No effort will be made to arrange the matter in chronological order. There will be no attempt to reconcile possibly conflicting statements or dates, as anyone may readily see that the accounts of events seen through different eyes and with more than a half century intervening, may not agree in every particular. It is evident that these reminiscences, if they are anything, must be more or less personal, but we are sure there will be no disposition on the part of anyone to trifle with the cherished memories of departed relatives, or say ought that exception could be taken to. With this brief introduction we ask the kindly co-operation of our older friends in the matter, of which indeed, we feel fully assured.

Recollections of

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

William Gleason

William GLEASON, Supervisor of the Town of Salina, would have preferred that some others he mentioned would have preceded him, but his objections being overruled and, the “previous question ordered,” he found that debate was useless. Mr. GLEASON, being a man and married, doesn’t hesitate to confess to enough over sixty years to remember back a good ways. He thinks that Liverpool was at one time larger than Salt Point or old Salina. It is certain it was settled before the village of Syracuse and but a few years later than Salina village.

The School & Church in Johnson’s Park

He went to school in the building that in now LEE’s Market. It stood then on what is now Johnson’s Park, about five rods from Tulip Street and two rods from Second Street. There was considerable of a rise of ground there and around the building was the burying ground. When the building was removed across the street and the ground leveled and graded about 1846, they found in taking up the body of John BACHELDER’s mother, a lock of her hair and a comb in a good state of preservation.

In the building were two rooms below where school was kept, and on larger one above where church services held alternatively by the Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists, Episcopalians and Universalists. This was about fifty years ago. The school teachers, counting backward from MOULTON (still living at Brewerton), were STEVENS, Thos. BOWEN, and old man Stiles. Schoolmaster Joe MOULTON chased young Theodore Wood home one day, dragged him out from underneath the bed and gave him a thrashing. What stands as the most unmerciful flogging of the times was administered by Schoolmaster STEVENS to Mark CALLEY and Lew FRANKLIN with an oxgoad (see page 7). It is evident that schoolmasters didn’t stand much nonsense in those days. The ‘Old English Reader,’ ‘Deballs Arithmetic,’ and the ‘Elementary Speller’ were the textbooks.

The Militia’s ‘Gineral Trainin’” Day

It is not true that on “gineral trainin’” day there was more gin than trainin’, although that might apply correctly perhaps to gingerbread. These

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

gatherings took place once a year at Clay Corners and were attended from miles around, it being expected that all able-bodied men would take part in them. The boys attended on general principles. Sticks were used for guns when necessary. Benjamin DART was captain. The colonel's name was COON. Fred STANLEY was sergeant. At last one training was held in Liverpool. If Captain DART called a man's name who was not there he would call out "Prick em' Sergeant STANLEY."

Gleason's Store & the Patriot War (see also pages 7, 8, 9 & 45)

Where GLEASON's store now stands a two story building 46x24 was originally put up by Theodore WOOD in '32, and occupied by him as a store about three years. Then Joe HASBROUCK took it and ran it until about 1839. Edward AIKEN then bought it and ran it till 1841 when it was bought by A. GLEASON & Son. Then Lucius GLEASON, who was succeeded by GLEASON Bros., GLEASON & Co., and for the last twenty-one years by William GLEASON. It was rebuilt in 1854 making it 60x44 and three stories high, and again rebuilt in '73. This spot is almost historic ground. Near where Mr. GLEASON's desk stands there used to be a staircase leading to the basement. In that basement the bullets were moulded that were used in the Patriot War. In the same basement patriot meetings were held attended by E. C. ADAMS, Caleb HUBBARD, Joseph and Israel HASBROUCK, Nathan COFFIN, LEMAN Leach, Marcus CALLEY and others.

Just before the expedition started LEMAN was standing by the counter in the old store, young William was standing by his side. He pulled a big jack-knife out of his pocket and turning said, "Here boy, take that and be a good boy."

Gen. VON SCHULTZ, a Polish officer, was at the head of the movement. Bill Johnson was also identified but when it collapsed he escaped to the Thousand Islands and was taken from island to island by his daughter to keep him from the British, who offered a reward for him dead or alive. The British vessel, Robert _____, was burned and to retaliate the American vessel, Caroline, was cut loose and passed over Niagara Falls. Mr. LEACH was charged with complicity in the burning of the former vessel and was executed.

Old Settlers

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Among the old settlers Mr. GLEASON recalls Dr. Willard, Dr. VROMAN, Dr. WATSON, Truman ADAMS, the STURGIS family, the two DANFORTH boys and the DANFORTH girl - thinks the boy's name was Rufus (see page 8). The house Adam AXTMANN now lives in was occupied by Alex BROWN and was the only house on the block. On the lot where the CRAWFORDs now live, on Second Street, was an old plank house.

The early recollections of Mark CALLEY will form the subject of next week's sketch. A. H. Crawford

Column 2

Liverpool Telegraph, January 27(?), 1894

Recollections of Marcus Calley

Mr. Marcus CALLEY was born in a long double framed house back of the present post office on October 30, 1818. Mr. CALLEY's father afterwards bought the Dr. **STERLING** house before the 'new' part was put on and there he lived most of his boyhood. The house was then called about the finest house in town. It was built by the HAWLEY who with his bride started across the lake on the ice for Johnstown and never returned.

Hawley and his Bride (see also page 16 & 17)

Correspondence revealed the fact that they had not arrived at [their] destination and a search resulted in finding them under the ice. They were seated in the cutter side by side with the horse in the shafts just as they went down. The young people were buried in one grave in the HICKS lot in the village cemetery. Part of David's lament for Saul and Jonathan is on the tombstone.

Stores and Houses

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Wm. WENTWORTH was one of the oldest settlers. He kept a grocery store where the Cobblestone Hotel now stands.

Thos. REXFORD kept a store near where Thos. HAND's store is on 1st Street. REXFORD went with an expedition from here to Galveston, Texas, to settle. Horace BROWN and wife were in the party. REXFORD started to come home and died on the way. Squire Harvey KIMBALL went to Mobile and died there.

George WICKHAM's house on Tulip Street used to stand where George BASSETT's residence now is on the corner of 2nd and Sycamore. James McCORD lived in it.

Adam YOUNGWORTH's house on Tamarck Street used to stand back of HAND's store on 1st Street and was occupied by Thos. REXFORD. Mrs. AXTMANN's house on Cypress Street was there too.

The CONDE house of Tulip and 4th Streets stands where it did about the first that he recollects and was occupied by J. McQUEEN. Mr. CALLEY at one time owned this whole block where the NELSON house stands on Tulip Street. This house was the only residence on the block and stands. He bought it of the builder Joe HOSBROUCK whose father-in-law was old man PETTIT, father of Joe PETTIT. The NELSONs are not the owners.

The 1st year of the Cholera

. . . was about 1832. Alex BROWN lived where David WOERNER now lives on the road to Syracuse. One evening he and young Alex BROWN brought their cows home from the pasture on [the] opposite side of the road. When Mark drove his cow in the morning his mate was dead. The sister died that evening. There were 15 to 20 deaths more it was said in proportion to New York City or any other place in the country.

Tavern's & etc.

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Mr. CALLEY is a little rusty on dates, but he knows that away, way back, Warren CASE kept a tavern somewhere near where HAND's store now stands, and remembers men in there drinking. Sherman MOREHOUSE kept a tavern near the CRONKHITE town pump.

Back of the present salt inspector's office on Tulip Street, stood a long building called the Arcade which swarmed with tenants. The old HOGAN house was another tenement building which stood where Henry GILTNER's place is on 1st Street. It was moved across 1st Street to the corner of Vine and became the INGERSOLL tavern which burned up twenty years ago or so, and the present Globe Hotel was erected in its place.

The Oswego Canal and Canalers

The Oswego canal was dug in about 1825. Mr. CALLEY says the laborers were mostly Irishmen. They bunked in what is the STERLING barn on 1st Street, which is still standing. One evening they undertook to whip out the citizens. Mr. CALLEY is moderate in language, but he describes it as an awful fight. The scene of battle was 1st Street near the town pump. The three mighty men were King ALLEN, Nate WHITING, and George O'NEIL, father of James and Robert. The citizens were victorious.

The Old Schoolhouse

The old schoolhouse had entrances on 2nd and Tulip Streets. The end towards Vine Street had two broad staircases leading to a platform above on [a] level with the church part. The particulars of the whipping alluded to in the last paper (page 2) were these. All of the doors and windows were fastened, including those in the other department which he thinks had a lady teacher. He and Lew FRANKLIN were then called up and given a talking to. The master then told FRANKLIN that if he got on his knees and acknowledged his fault he would make a difference. Lew dropped on his knees and escaped with few stripes. Mark was given the same privilege but refused. He say the welts on his back were as large as his finger. Of course he vowed vengeance when he grew up, and of course he forgot it.

The Patriot War (see also pages 3, 4 & 9)

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

The participants in the Patriot War from here that Mr. CALLEY recalls were Nathan WHITING, [who was] banished to Van Demans land [*Tasmania*]. David ALLEN, brother-in-law to Gideon HILL; banished. High [*Hiram*] LOOP; banished and never came back. Lyman LEACH, Mr. CALLEY's stepfather. Nathan COFFIN, a brother of Mrs. David BROWN, killed by a stone in the mill building when struck by a cannon ball. Wm. McKELLOP, James PEASE, and James MILLER. The exposition [sic] embarked from Oswego on the steamer *United States*. Mr. CALLEY got on to the latter which was chased down the river as far as the rapids by a British vessel. The *United States*, brought to bay, turned to run down its antagonist. The latter turned, and the chaser became the chased. The channel led to the Canadian side, and when the American swung around for the other shore, the Britisher again gave chase. A cannon ball struck the pilot of the *United States* and split his head open as with an ax. The British vessel then put after a row boat filled with men and shot them down with bullets after the men had thrown up their oars and surrendered. Mr. CALLEY met Lemman LEACH in Ogdensburg. He advised him to go home as soon as possible. LEACH said he could not as he was one of the leaders. Mark took his stepfather's advice after witnessing the battle from the American side. LEACH lost his life finally, and so did VON SCHULTZ. VON SCHULTZ they say was a Polish refugee and a fine looking man he was.

Mr. CALLEY remembers Sam DANFORTH, his son Rufus and the other son named, he thinks, Alonzo. They went to Michigan. The daughter married and went west (ref. Page 4). A. H. Crawford

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Column 3

Liverpool Telegraph, February (?), 1894

Recollections of

Miss Hannah Sturges



ETWEEN THE TESTAMENTS of the old family Bible of Miss Hannah STURGES it reads that her father Wm. STURGES was born June 19, 1789. Christina, his wife, was born October 7, 1799. Mr. STURGE's mother's name was Sally DANFORTH; her sister Polly DANFORTH became Mrs. LAMB, the mother of Samuel, James and Handl(e)y LAMB. Christina with her parents, Elijah and Eleanor TOLES, moved from the town of Lysander when she was 7 years old. On April 10, 1817, she was married to Wm. STURGES by Squire Henry CASE. Their daughter Sally married Harry PEASE and was the mother of James PEASE. Another daughter, Hannah, married Sewell PEASE and was the mother of Charles PEASE [#95]. Their son, Edmond TOLES, was the sexton of Liverpool cemetery for 40 years, and it was said he knew the names of every grave and what the person died of. Another daughter, Rhoda, married Nathan WHITING, who went to the Patriot War (ref. page 7).

The Patriot War

The explanation given by Miss STURGES as to why some of the patriots were executed and some banished is this: It appears that they were being led out one by one and shot. When Chauncey SHELDON's turn came, and he was on his knees waiting for the signal, [he made a Masonic signal of distress](#). This saved his life with that of Nathan WHITING and his brother-in-law who were to follow him. The with others were banished to Von Dieman's land [*Tasmania*]. WHITING's wife, who had made every effort in her power to save his life, was left by the law free to marry again. Never expecting to see her husband again, she married a man named Richard GOODWIN.

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

They had two children, Jueiette (who married Ed. CROSS) and Mortimer. In process of time Goodwin died. A rumor that WHITING was coming back from Australasia developed into something more tangible, for in truth the day came when the banished patriot again appeared in Liverpool and was again united to his twice widowed wife.

'Little Ireland,' Spaniards & Early Settlers

Little Ireland (now Liverpool), Miss STURGES says, consisted when her mother moved here in 1806 of 10 log houses. The salt blocks had from one to two kettles. The inhabitants were Irish. They were preceded she says by Spaniards. Spanish flints and pieces of swords were dug up near David WOERNER's [WM 1900] present residence ½ mile east of Liverpool.

Matches were unknown then. When the fire went out in the fireplace a jack knife struck on a flint threw sparks on a piece of punk to start another.

On the Northeast corner of 1st and Balsam Streets over 70 years ago, Handley LAMB built and occupied a double log house facing 1st Street. A little to the east of this on 1st Street about 70 years ago stood a hewed log house. In this house Miss STURGES was born.

The first tavern she recollects was on the southeast corner of 2nd and Balsam Streets, facing the former. It was built by Israel SAMPSON, sold to John N. SMITH, then to Rewell CASE. In after years it was rented to tenants and finally torn down and [replaced by] a brick house built by Peter MASCHELL (MOSCHELL), in which John [W.] VAN ALSTINE [#62] now lives.

Near the foot of Balsam Street was a tannery. Dr. Hubbard kept store on the S.E. corner of 1st and Sycamore Streets. Joseph SHAVER (SCHAFER) lives there now. It is the old David BROWN [#16] place. A little farther east where Dr. YOUNG lives, Henry PADDOCK used to live. He kept store where John BOYDEN's [#74] wagon shop was in recent years over what is now Henry BEUSCHER's [#166] blacksmith shop. John ACKER kept store in the same place nearly 40 years ago. Over this shop is the room that used to be the Odd Fellow Hall. This building still stands near the S.E. corner of 1st and Tulips Streets. Farther east, where SCHARRER's or GAFFNEY's store now is, stood the old CRITTENDEN house.

Above Balsam there were no cross streets and no 3rd and 4th Streets. West of Balsam and north of 2nd Streets stretched a large wheat field to the

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

woods beyond. Farther up near where the 'Rabbit' is on Hickory Street, a pine grove owned by James JOHNSON extended back quite a ways.

Pease's Point - Hiawatha Point

A little farther out along the lake shore was the cape called PEASE's Point. It is a little more elevated and no doubt was as it is now a lovely place. Here James PEASE's grandfather settled. His name was also James PEASE. A pretty little story is connected with the event. It appears that without the knowledge of his wife or prospective wife he had erected a hewn log house on a pleasant spot just below the bluff and overlooking the blue waters of the 'On-nen-ta-had' as it was called by the Indians. When completed he invited his bride on some pretext to a walk with him towards the lake. Like another Lord Burleigh he led his gentle lady to the spot. "All of this is mine and thine" may not have been the exact words he used, but we have no record that she ever pined for more humble cottage or a grander mansion or ever said, - "would he were that landscape painter that did win my heart from me." There is nothing left to mark the spot but dim memories, but the name PEASE's Point still clings to the locality.

Further back from the lake another log house was afterwards built. There are indeed strong reasons for thinking that this is the very ground where, as described in Clarke's Onondaga, the great Council of the Iroquois or 5 Nations took place when news of a coming invasion from the north reached them. Here the wise and mighty HIAWATHA who had come to give his counsel, stood with his loved and lovely daughter by his side when the great bird there described shot across the lake and swooped down upon the daughter, killing her on the spot. Three days and nights HIAWATHA was prostrated in the dust and none dared approach him. When he arose he told them to unite and they would be invincible. They did so, and from that alliance came the mighty Confederation that held sway and received tribute from away up in Canada to the gulf and from the Atlantic nearly to the Mississippi. And yet, it is said that at no time could they have put more than 2,000 warriors in the field. They have existed as a nation for more than 350 years and still have an organization. Chief La Fort or La Part of the Onondaga Reservation and president of the 6 Nations was at the Columbian World's Fair in a reproduction of the bark council house of the Iroquois.

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina
Early Village Doctors

As to the early doctors, who lived here at different times, Miss STURGES remembers these:

Dr. ORCUTT, a Thompsonian, who lived near the present school house.

Dr. DANIELS, Dr. FULLER, Dr. HUBBARD, Dr. UPSON, and Dr. VROMAN, who lived below 1st Street near Vine, near where Wm. PASSMORE [#77] now lives. He died of a spinal difficulty. At his request there was a post-mortem dissection of the backbone. Then there was Dr. BARBER, who married Sally DANFORTH.

Wise men tell us that in most cases when the word 'Hell' occurs in the scriptures it means the grave - "only this and nothing more." It appears however that Dr. BARBER came near upsetting all these interpretations of the D.D.'s with Voltaire and Tom Paine thrown in. It was before the time of Ingersoll and Briggs though it is true. It seems that the doctor and his wife were going by the graveyard where Johnson Park now is. Suddenly they were plainly sparks of fire issuing from one of the graves. "You wait here, Sally," whispered the doctor, "and I will go over and see what the ghost is or whatever it may be." When he got there poor old Johnny LAIRD was found lying on a grave, with a pipe in his mouth dozing off his potatoes. Every time he breathed a spark would fly from his pipe.

A. H. Crawford

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Column 4

Liverpool Telegraph, February (?), 1894

Recollections of

D. B. Hasbrouck

We are glad to welcome today a letter from an old townsman, D. B. HASBROUCK of New York. We hope that Mr. HASBROUCK may find time later to give us some more. [Ed.]

I was so interested in reading the reminiscences of your venerable contributors, Mr. Wm. GLEASON and Marcus CALLEY, that I am impelled to make some additions thereto. My first knowledge of the village was in the spring of 1829. The main street was wider than at present, with nothing like a pavement or sidewalk; the mud, made of the most tenacious clay being some six inches deep, it was a serious undertaking to get from one side to the other of Liverpool's "Pennsylvania Avenue." Not far from the old Arcade, a Mr. ROGERS fitted up a hotel. In the early summer of 1830 or 1831 he induced me to saddle a horse and ride to Salina, very early in the morning, to get some steak for his table. I remember in riding through the 'scrub oak' woods which covered the most of the unfenced land, on either side of the road, for about a mile, every leaf had two locusts on it and every locust was singing. The din was almost deafening. I don't remember how long they remained in the vicinity, but when they stole away, the woods were as bare as in mid-winter.

My first school teacher in '29 was Miss Minerva NEARING, a sister of Col. Mars NEARING. The senior boy was "Jo" TURNER, the eldest son of Mr. TURNER, then engaged in business as TURNER & (Zenas) CORBIN. "Jo" has been a physician for the last forty years in Brooklyn and is my family doctor. He was an expert in mending quill pens, and we all depended on him for that service. Mr. CALLEY don't mention school master HARKNESS, whose drowsiness sometimes overcame him during school hours. I will not say that Mark had a hand one afternoon in tying the worth gentleman fast in his chair while sound asleep, and when he awoke every boy had vanished.

N.B. I did not attend school on that day.

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

I referred to the firm of TURNER & CORBIN. In the summer of 1830, I 'assisted' at the raising of the house which they planned and built for their joint occupancy. It seemed to my boyish mind an immense structure, and it was the largest house in the village. I hope Mr. 'Clem' WESTGATE and wife find it roomy enough for their use. I remember Mr. PEASE, (father of Sewell and Orville), a worthy Methodist man, was the boss carpenter at the raising. Some one volunteered some advice to the old gentleman, on the occasion, who had his hands and mind full, as he moved about, "Ought not this to be done so and so" was suggested - "Oughter, Oughter," said the old gentleman, somewhat impatiently, "skin you own oughters, I have no time to talk to you now."

When by father moved his family to Liverpool in May '29 we were accommodated in half of the house on the bank back of the SMITH store. It was owned and partly occupied by 'Jeff' CHURCH. Poor Jeff, he was then well to do in life, and one of the finest types of physical manhood I ever saw. The last time I saw him, he had found a home with a brother living in Brooklyn, but was such a complete wreck, that run had not left him mind enough to recognize me. It is often said that men of generous natures are most liable to fall into intemperate habits.

Before the canal was a thing accomplished, the manufacturers used to load "Durham" boats with salt and find their way to the Oswego market. I shall probably not wound any descendants feelings by mentioning the fact at this late day, that one of the young 'toughs' in those times was Dean RICHMOND of Salt Point. I am told he spent most of his time when a boy, playing cards on the deck of a 'Durham' boat.

I spoke of Sewell PEASE. Upon one occasion he compromised with his conscience, and started in to plough a field on Sunday. The second time around one of the horses took the 'staggers' and died. I met Sewell a day or two afterwards and condoled with him on his loss. "Yes," he said, "I think it is a pretty bad case. My neighbor, old JONES, has been ploughing on Sunday for years and never lost a horse, and now the very first time I tried it, I lost a valuable horse." His idea seemed to be that either Providence was very lenient with old JONES or pretty severe with him for the first offence. D.B.H.

Mrs. K. Lee will contribute some recollections for next weeks paper.

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Column 5

Liverpool Telegraph, February (?), 1894

Recollections of
Mrs. Kiszier M. Lee

Mrs. Kisier M. Lee of 3rd Street, daughter of Wm. And Hannah FORGER was born in Pompey in 1803, but came to Liverpool when one year old. Wm. Jr. and John S. FORGER were her own brothers. Jipthah (Jepthah) WILKINS was her half brother being by a former marriage of her mother whose maiden name was SEELEY. She is the oldest inhabitant of the town of Salina except David EARLL aged 95 years. As will be seen, her memory and strength of mind are remarkable.

Harvey [Hawley](#) and his Bride, Louisiana (see also page 7)

The [HAWLEY](#) drowning case for instance is related by her with such faithfulness to detail that although so distressing an incident, it would seem that perhaps it should be alluded to again by one who says she well remembers the day they started.

Young Harvey HAWLEY married Louisiana MATHEWS, a sister of John MATHEWS, father of Daniel MATHEWS. He was 28 and she 18. They had been married but a few months when they met their death together. HAWLEY was a partner of Jonathan P. [HICKS](#) in a store on the S. E. corner of 1st and Sycamore Streets. He owned a beautiful spotted horse but it was at times unmanageable. In driving him toward Salt Point one day the horse fell and impaled himself a foot or two on the stump of one of the saplings that were cut off along the road. He was killed or had to be killed. Frank TOLES who was with him proposed to take the hide to Salt Point and have a trunk for each of them made of it. This was done.

[HAWLEY](#) had built a new house and said to his bride one day, before starting to Johnstown, "We will spend one night in the new house so as to tell the folks we have commenced housekeeping. In the morning we will take breakfast at [HICKS](#)' – and then start."

On the morning of January 22, 1822, with bright hopes and prospects, they started on their long sleigh ride to Fulton county where

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

they expected to arrive in time for the wedding of her brother, John. But in one short hour

the cold waters of the lake had covered them. A month later, Mr. GILCHRIST of Salt Point, with a boy, was coming from Cold Spring on the ice. When near the mouth of Onondaga Creek, the boy said, "What white heap is that on the ice?" GILCHRIST said he would go and see. It was the horse-hide trunk. He knew it as it was made near his place. A man's hat was on the ice near the trunk.

They started on towards Salina and soon met Mr. HICKS. GILCHRIST asked him where HAWLEY was and was told he started about a month before for Johnstown. Her folks expecting them wrote inquiring why they did not come. They were answered that they started such a day. A letter was also sent to Michigan where he had friends, but they were not there. Mr. HICKS said, "I'm afraid they are drowned. They went on the ice." Word spread and in an incredibly short time the ice was covered with men. It was in the afternoon. The horse and cutter were under the ice and with them lying on the thills back of the horse and tangled in the lines was the body of Mrs. HAWLEY. She looked as natural as though sleeping. HAWLEY's body was not recovered till between 9 and 10 p.m. A dozen tar barrels furnished light for the searchers. HAWLEY's face, Mrs. LEE says, was "kicked all in bumps" as though by the horse and was "black as a stone."

Mrs. HAWLEY had 5 or 6 lbs. Of indigo with her which had colored the water or ice. She was taking it to her mother for coloring. Onondaga Lake has claimed many victims where the circumstances were as sad and perhaps as tragic as that of this young couple, but none had made a more lasting impression on the minds of the community.

John Danforth and the First Settlers

Clayton's Onondaga, published in 1878, say "John DANFORTH was the first settler in 1794 and commenced the manufacture of salt. He was soon followed by Patrick RILEY, Joseph GORDON, James ARMSTRONG and Charles MORGAN." Clark's Onondaga, published earlier (1849) has precisely the same words as the above except that instead of 'John' it is 'Johnathan.' Hamilton Childs' Centennial Almanac of 1886 (100 years from Webster's first settlement of the county) says, "The first settlement made in Liverpool was 1795 by Johnathan

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

DANFORTH, who with 3 sons came from Worcester, Mass. Abel
HAWLEY, John EAGER

and Patrick RILEY came in about the same time. The first marriage was that of Abram SHOEMAKER and Betsey DANFORTH in 1809. Johnathan DANFORTH kept the first inn in 1796.

The first school was taught by Capt. CONNOR about 1797 in a salt block which at that time contained 4 kettles, and the school was taught while the block was in operation." Clark and Clayton say this school was called the 'High School' and the best in the county and was patronized by pupils from Salina and Onondaga Hollow (Valley). Mrs. LEE says emphatically that that part of the school story is not true and that the block contained but 2 kettles.

Clayton evidently copied from Clark except as to DANFORTH's first name, but Childs seems to get his information from other sources. Clark and Childs agree on Johnathan and the date, Clark and Clayton agree on the other settlers but Childs disagrees with both on the other settlers except as to RILEY. He fixes the year as '95 instead of '94. T. R. HAWLEY, son of Abel says that the first settler was John DANFORTH and 2 sons for Worcester Co., Mass. That in 1794 came John EAGER, Frank GLASBY, Ned STRANY, Abel HAWLEY and John LORD (probably LIARD, the hero of the plutonic grave episode) and that Capt. Wm. CONNOR came about the same time and taught the 1st school in the 4 kettle salt block.

Mrs. LEE know nothing of Johnathan DANFORTH and to most people her testimony will be regarded as conclusive when she says that John DANFORTH was the pioneer settler of Liverpool. She cannot recall him personally, but he was said to be a large thick set man. He kept the first tavern on or near the present Globe Hotel. After he died, his wife carried it on until their daughter Anna married a widower named CLEAVES when they took it and ran it.

John DANFORTH's children were Asa, Rufus, John, Sam, Sybil, Sally, Lucy, Anna and Polly. She thinks Sybil was the oldest, but can't tell just where the others belong on the stairs. Sam's 2 children were Alonzo and Rufus. (L. GODARD thinks Sam's children were Rufus, Alonzo, John and Betsey.) Rufus had Anna, Eliza and William. William married Maria NELSON, sister of John and aunt of Columbus - this Columbus whose

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

surname is NELSON. They had 3 children, Adeline, Devilla and another. John DANFORTH, on of old John, married Maria DYKMAN. They had one child, Harvey (born in 1805) who married Melissa ENO. Mrs. Armenia

McCORD lived with Harvey and wife until 20 years old. They had no children of their own. Harvey died a Three River Point. John, Harvey's father lost his wife while boating for John N. SMITH as captain of one craft.

Freight for New York was taken by water from here via [the] Oneida River and Lake. They used sails, oars and poles. On Oneida Lake a sail boom struck John DANFORTH and swept him overboard. (Mrs. McCORD says he was an expert swimmer and followed the vessel for quite a ways. The storm was so terrible the vessel could not put about and nothing could be done for him. He was not found until the next spring when he was wrapped in a blanket and buried on the shore of Oneida Lake.) Mrs. LEE's husband used to boat in this way carrying salt to Oswego Falls, whence it was taken to Oswego by teams. They would make a trip every 3 days if the weather was favorable.

So far as known the only living descendants of the DANFORTH's in Liverpool now are Mrs. Polly HAND, wife of Thomas HAND and their son Charles, Justice of the Peace. Emmet HAND of Syracuse and Mrs. Gertrude GALE of Green Point are also children of Mrs. HAND, whose father, John BATCHELOR was a son of Lucy DANFORTH. Polly DANFORTH was the mother of Samuel, James H. and Handley LAMB, Mrs. Hannah BIRDSALE and Mrs. Lucy CLARK. The 2 latter are living in Michigan, also Handley and daughter Cora and Melissa GOODWIN and Daniel, children of Samuel LAMB, C. E. LAMB of Syracuse and Mrs. Grace TERRY of Waterville, NY, are children of James H. LAMB.

Rufus DANFORTH built and kept as a tavern what was afterwards known as the Hogan house. His tombstone reads that he died in 1813 in the 83rd year of his age. When he died his wife, who was a POOL, married John HOGAN.

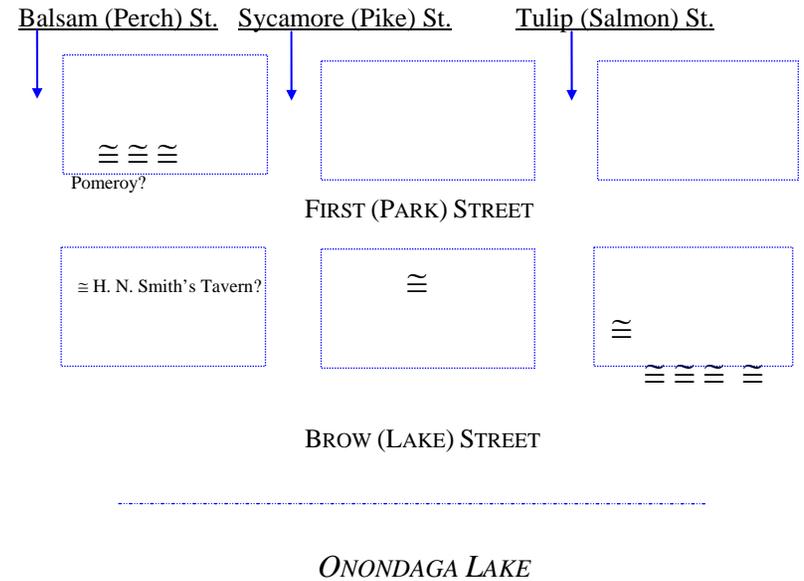
Ammi C. POOL (father of Freeman) had with other settlers assembled so the story goes, to fix a name for the settlement in place of 'Little Ireland.' The meeting deliberated gravely for some time when a last POOL spoke up and said, "My name is POOL and I propose to always live here, so let us call it Liverpool." Liverpool therefore it was called.

The Old Days
 Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
 of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Mrs. LEE's reminiscences will be continued next week.

Map of Liverpool about 1808, according to Mrs. K. LEE.

There were no streets. They are merely put in below to indicate the locations of the nine log houses, which are represented by the crosses in this diagram.



The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Column 6

Liverpool Telegraph, February 29, 1894

Recollections of

Mrs. Kiszier M. Lee, continued.

Last week's paper said John DANFORTH (Jr.) lost his *wife* on Oneida Lake while boating for John N. SMITH. It should have read *life*. SMITH married his widow for his second wife.

John GRAVES married Polly BISHOP, daughter of an old settler, a blacksmith. GRAVES went to the War of 1812. He, with a detachment of soldiers, was sent to Canada to capture a deserter dead or alive. They found him teaching school. They entered the school and dragged the poor deserter out. The children followed screaming and crying. Seeing the soldiers did not wear the Canadian gray they thought they were all to be killed perhaps. The soldiers turned on them and said if they did not keep perfectly quiet they would run them through with their bayonets. The school house was in a beautiful oak grove on a rise of ground. The school teacher was taken out a little way from the building and shot. GRAVES and party made quick time for the river and were off in no time. GRAVES afterwards shot another deserter under a bridge at Cayuga. He came home after the war and lived in a log house near where Amos KINNIE now lives on the S. E. corner of 2nd and Bass Streets. With him lived his wife, mother-in-law and two daughters. GRAVES was a large powerful fellow and spry as a cat. One of the girls, Eliza, was a playmate of Mrs. LEE. Ten years or so after the was they were playing one day when they saw 9 or 10 men coming up toward the house with guns. They ran in the house where GRAVES sat talking with his mother-in-law and with great animation told them that some soldiers were coming, little knowing that the men were after the father for the murder of the Cayuga bridge man.

GRAVES asked where they were. They told him they were right here. Like a flash he sprang up the ladder to the loft and pulled the ladder up after him. The men were at the house on the instant. Part jumped for the back door and part rushed in the front door. "The ladder is gone," said one, "he must have gone to the chamber." The quarry had eluded them, however. He had slipped through the window, jumped to the ground,

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

sprang down through a little cornfield that adjoined the house and gained the dark and tangled forest that was but a few rods away before his pursuers could get their hands on the man they had been hunting for years and had so nearly in their grasp. GRAVES wife carried food to his safe hiding place for a long time. He became insane and imagined his pursuers were still hunting him. "See them," he would cry; "They are after me. Quick! Where will I hide? They will surely get me now." Once he ran out on the road toward what is now the Gleason Dixon farm. He got under the bridge where the brook crosses the road and they had quite a time getting him out. Soon he died. The strange part of this true story is that one of the pupils in the oak grove married, and her husband dying, the young widow, Rebecca HARRIS removed to Liverpool with her parents Mr. and Mrs. ELLIOT. Mrs. HARRIS recognized GRAVES on sight. This led to his attempted apprehension.

Early Burials

Middleworks was where they made salt, about half way between Liverpool and Salina. One year FERGERSON, CULVER, SNYDER, and VANTASSEL (Mrs. HAND's grandfather) went there for the season. It will be remembered that two years ago when Mr. MOYER bought the 'BRADLY' farm on the plank road that he did some extensive grading just beyond the house on the north side of the road. Some skeletons were found, but no one seemed to know much about them. Mrs. LEE didn't know about finding the skeletons but described this spot as the place where the first burials were made from Liverpool. They were Able HAWLEY's first wife, her mother, her step mother and her little daughter. Besides one or two men.

The first burial in the now Johnson Park was that of Mrs. HAND's father's mother, Lucy DANFORTH. The first burial in our present cemetery was that of a man who lived with Mr. LAMPHERE.

Indian Tales: The 'Wonderful Jump' and the Skater

Right back through the MOYER 'BRADLY' farm, over Chestnut Ridge and beyond, what was called the Tar Kiln Track, Mrs. LEE many times has been out that way berrying and [has] seen more than once the tracks where the white man made the 'wonderful jump.' This legend we may here say as related by Mrs. LEE differs materially from that laid down in Clark's Onondaga, which itself varies a little from the popular idea. It is

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

quite certain there are others living who have seen these tracks which were said to be visited every year by the Indians and cleaned out. They were said to be near the PITCHER place in the east part of the town of Salina near the Cicero plank road. Mrs. LEE's account is this:

Three white men were captured by the Indians as the murderers of the chief's son. They were to be burned at the stake, taking one each day. The first day the first victim was burned. The second day the next man was led out. While being bound to the tree he made a tremendous break for liberty and in doing so scored the 'wonderful leap' that was so carefully preserved for years. He was caught, however, and his savage tormentors put him to the same death as his predecessor. The third day came and the third victim was brought out to face death, but a terrible storm of wind and rain set in and the execution was postponed until the next day. The next day the tempest raged anew and another postponement was made. The third day was a repetition of the same violence of the elements. "The great spirit," said the chief's wife, "is in the storm. He is telling us this man is innocent. The other two were the ones who killed my son. This man did not. I shall take him, and he shall be a son to me in the place of the one that is gone."

The following winter the Indians were camped on the shore of Oneida Lake trapping and fishing. The Indians used skates at times and occasionally put the skates on the captive, who pretended he could not skate. His falls and awkwardness amused them greatly. At last he began to go a little better and they would allow him to go out on the lake some, each day going a little farther. One day he had nearly reached the south shore when he looked around and saw they were starting out after him. Wheeling around he started to meet them. Circling around as though absorbed in his skating, he contrived to make slow progress. Darkness was fast coming on. It was the (right?) moment and again wheeling he (made?) for the other shore like the wind (and?) never stopped running until he reached Salina exhausted. From there he (relocated?) to Geneva, afterwards married, (moved?) back and settled at Three River (Point?). Old settlers will remember the name _____ man then told that that was old _____ McGEE.

A. H. Crawford

-- After Mrs. LEE's reminiscences were concluded. L. KEITH, J. T. CRAWFORD, L. GODARD and others will be heard from _____

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Column 7

Liverpool Telegraph, March (?), 1894

Recollections of

Mrs. Kisziah M. Lee

Mrs. LEE being no inconclast [sic] would not dissipate the romance of PEASE's Point, alluded to by Miss STURGES, even if she could. Long years after though, in the same log cabin, lived a Mr. COX. COX and wife were both mulattos. They had two daughters, Eliza and Mirah. Both were handsome. Eliza was beautiful. Their eyes were not black, but brown. Mrs. LEE has seen, she says, women who pretended to be white who were darker than Eliza. This Eliza did not leave Uncle Tom's cabin and brave the treacherous ice cakes of the river to join her husband, but she did marry a white man and went to Syracuse to live. At the risk of spoiling the little romance that imagination might weave about a mansion in the city, we must say that there may have been a mansion, but he was a barber by trade.

Maria also married a white man and went away. Charles, the youngest boy in the family was called "Yellows" or "Yellus" for short. "Yellus" was himself the hero of an adventure of his own, the herosim of the matter being on the principal [sic] that "he who fights and runs away may live to fight another day." About 66 years ago Robert O'NEIL (uncle of James and Robert) and another man named JOHNSON wanted to make a hunting expedition to John BROWN's Tract. They engaged Mrs. LEE and another woman to make for them a pair of blankets to wear just as the Indians do, in fact they were like the Indian blankets, stripes and all.

When about 2 miles out, they reached what was afterwards known as the HOFFMAN farm. The house was owned by old Dr. LULL and occupied by a Mr. STIGNEY. They were making maple sugar and "Yellows" was tending while they went to dinner. Looking around he saw what he thought were Indians creeping up, dodging from tree to tree. Soon one jumped to a nearer tree and leveled his gun. 'Yellus' made a tremendous break for the house yelling "The Canada Indians are coming." Those in the house sprang to their feet crying "Where shall we hide? Which way shall we run?" By the time they came to their senses the prowling savages had sampled the sugar and made a track for the North

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Woods. Yellus was no doubt a shade or two whiter after that, but whether he

married a white woman and so evened up with his sisters, Mrs. LEE doesn't just remember.

Away way down in the century there stood on the North East corner where Balsam intersects with the finest street in the village and right where the elegant mansion of Willis McCORD now stands, a plain log cabin. Mrs. POMEROY, the good wife, was hanging a ham one day on the cross stick to the flue of the chimney for the purpose of smoking it. The door was open and the draft blew her calico dress or apron into the flames. In a moment she was all on fire and rushed out of the house, passing her oldest son who stood near the door where also on a shelf stood a pail of water. The boy was too paralyzed by fright to do anything. She was making for the watering trough which stood on the opposite corner but fell when but halfway there. Three men stood on the S. E. corner in front of H. N. SMITH's tavern, with 'great coats' on (coats of the period having several capes on). They were on the spot in an instant tearing the burning shreds off and wrapping a 'great coat' about her to smother the flames. They carried her into the house, but the poor woman lived but nine days. The youngest girl, Maria, found a home with John DANFORTH, Jr., on whose death she was taken by Mrs. HICKS, where she died of _____. The other girl, Louisa, was _____ with her mother's people. The youngest boy went to live with Mrs. DYKMAN. Thomas, the oldest boy and his father enlisted in the War of 1812 and never came back.

There is a jolly song on "A reel Ould Irish gentleman, the boy of the oulden time." There is another that was wafted from the same immortal isle of the shamrock and shillilal but it sounds more like a wail. It is the "Wearing of the Green." Sometime previous to the War of 1812 there turned up one day at John N. SMITH's tavern (diagonally across from J. T. CRAWFORD's present residence) a real live Irish gentleman, though when he sailed away from Dublin Bay or some other bay it was as a cold, cold corpse in a coffin. He was smuggled out of the country by his friends to escape hanging for the wearing o' the Green. He did no work except to help a little in the tavern as a matter of accommodation when the clerk was absent. He was a very tall, well proportioned gentleman on the best side of 50, a jovial companion and clever fellow generally. He used occasionally to sing "Their hanging men and women there for wearin o' the green" and other popular Irish songs. He received regular remittance from the old

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

country but a last died, and it was a standing wonder what became of the considerable amount of money which he was supposed to possess. It is a

little singular, but it seems his name was CRAWFORD. It is hoped, however, that no unfavorable comparisons will be made by the uncharitable over this little coincidence in names. A. H. Crawford

Column 8

Liverpool Telegraph, March (?), 1894

Recollections of
Mrs. Kisziah M. Lee and
D. B. Hasbrouck

On the old HOFFMAN farm once lived a man named RICKARD. He had a daughter named Roseanna, an attractive girl, who with Ann HOUGHTALING, the domestic, did the work for the large family consisting with the others of quite a number of wood choppers. The two girls were about of an age and were bosom friends. One fine winter evening the hired man proposed with Mr. RICKARD's consent, to take the two girls out for a sleigh ride of 2 or 3 hours. This was readily given and they were soon merrily jingling over the snow. Mrs. RICKARD remarked that she would get a kettle of coals and put it in the girls room so it would be nice and warm there when they got back for they will be cold. On their return they got out a pan of fried cakes and apples, ate what they wanted and the girls retired to their room. Mrs. RICKARD remarking to them that their room was warm. On reaching it the girls found it so and said, "now it is so nice and warm let's shut the door and keep it so."

Mr. RICKARD arose in the morning, built the fire, put the kettle on and called the girls. He called them several times but getting no response told Mrs. RICKARD. She said she would rouse them. She went to their room and commenced tickling their feet. Their feet were cold. She reached for their shoulders and shook them, but there was no sign of awakening. Thoroughly alarmed she called quickly for a light and groped for their faces. The light was there in an instant, but only to reveal the dead faces of the two light hearted girls who had gone to bed but a few hours before with such bounding health and buoyant spirits. The purging blood and froth told that the kettle of burning charcoal had suffocated them. It was arranged that they were to be buried in one grave, but through a

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

misunderstanding a double grave was dug in Liverpool cemetery while another double one was dug at Amboy where the HOUGHTALING girl had lived. There was an

immense gathering at the funeral. Some parts of the sermon Mrs. LEE remembers. Not till the bodies were carried to the carriages was it found out about the singular mistake in regard to the graves. The hearts of the parents and friends were wrung anew as they talked over what would be finally done. At last it was decided to separate them and the HOUGHTALING girl was taken to Amboy, while the RICKARD girl was buried in our cemetery.

We make room this week for another short letter for D. B. HASBROUCK. Mrs. LEE's invaluable contributions are by no means ended but may give was for a few papers to others.

D. B. Hasbrouck's Letter

Squire Henry Case and some Others . . .

'Squire' Henry CASE, who was a member of Assembly about 1820, uncle of Hosea, occupied a considerable portion of the frontage from GLEASON corner (store) down to the next corner, which was occupied by the John McQUEEN house, a large wooden structure, tenanted by two or three families. The Squire's garden ran back to the square, taking up fully one half of the entire block.

Back of the McQUEEN mansion, on the square, was the residence of Mr. "Jim" JOHNSON, which with his outhouses and barns occupied all that portion of the block. Mr. JOHNSON built in 1840-41 the first two churches (worthy of the name) in the village; the Presbyterian, (since demolished to make room for the present structure) and the Episcopalian, not transferred, I think to another denomination. I assisted Mr. Zenas CORBIN, Mr. D. L. EARLL and "Tom" GALE (then working by the month for Mr. EARLL) in setting out the maple trees still growing about that corner, in which the Episcopalians took so much pride. Their first clergyman, the Rev. Mr. GILLESPIE, is now Bishop of western Michigan.

Don't fail to make a call on Hosea CASE, whose memory will go back of mine, and who will tell you of the two KELLYs (Fred and Ellzeef) who kept dogs, and ever[y] now and then pursued deer into the lake (my sympathies were with the deer), of Sam DANFORTH, Mr. Amaziah

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

FRANKLIN, Mr. Royal GODDARD, Mr. Gideon HILL, the two
McQUEENS, John and Jo, who were decided characters, and many more

who are gone. How many and what sad changes sixty years have brought
about.

The poet Pierpoint was once called on to write an ode on the two
hundredth anniversary of the settlement of Charlestown, Mass., and he
began on this wise:

“Two hundred years! Two hundred years!
How much of human power and pride
What glorious hopes, what gloomy fears,
Have sunk beneath their noiseless tide.”

D. B. Hasbrouck

Mr. HASBROUCK in his last letter alluded feelingly to his generous
but unfortunate old friend Jeff CHURCH. Perhaps it will interest him to
know that when he comes to Liverpool again he will find just north of the
Dead House in our cemetery a little stone with this inscription:

William WALLACE, son of T. J. and E. CHURCH,
died Feb. 27, 1835. Aged 4 mos. and 10 days.

This must be the son, perhaps the only child of poor “Jeff” whom he
met in such a sad condition on the streets of Brooklyn. The ‘E’ must be
Eliza DANFORTH, daughter of Rufus. A. H. Crawford

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Column 9

Liverpool Telegraph, March (?), 1894

Recollections of
Lewis Keith

Editor Telegraph:

I see that persons older than I am are writing up the early history of our village. I think it a good idea, but there seems to be some important omissions that I wish to call attention to. I fail to see any mention of the names of John N. SMITH or James JOHNSON, two of the most prominent business men in the early day of the village.

James KEITH, my father, came here from Otsego Co., in 1809, and found both the above named men here doing business quite largely for the times in the manufacture of salt, clearing off land for farming purposes and chopping wood for the salt blocks. KEITH was employed by JOHNSON for several years helping to cut timber off and to drain the JOHNSON swamp opposite the R. R. depot on the line of the lake shore. SMITH, I think, was a merchant in a small way and also kept a hotel at one time and was in business of various kinds.

JOHNSON, in one of the early years, had about 20 men in his employ and so many of them were sick at one time with bilious fever and fever and ague that he was compelled to suspend all work except necessary chores, the sick ones requiring all the care and attention the well ones could give. JOHNSON was a dark browed and austere man and was wont to use very strong language when out of humor and things didn't go to suit him, but was withal kindly in case of need or distress. He would even threaten to kick one that offended him, as he said, he didn't fear the reaction and that the man might kick back. This fear acted as a deterrent that was always sure to be obeyed by him.

Another one of the early settlers was Wm. FORGAR, father of old Mrs. LEE and the late John S. FORGAR. I have heard the story of his going to dig for money that was supposed to be buried very near where the R. R. bridge crosses the canal . . . It was on the side of the hill. He went one dark night with a shovel and a pick to exhume the pot of money, having a small lamp to guide him. A man by the name of Barney HICKS

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

got on to the scheme somehow and thought to go and frighten him, so he dressed in

ghostly clothes and hovered around the place drawing nearer and nearer the spot until FORGAR saw something in the dim light, and throwing down his shovel he says, "By Jupiter! Devil or no devil, I'll try you," and not the least scared he pitched into HICKS. They were both powerful men and they had a severe struggle, and finally rolled down the hill into a spring at the bottom and got a good cold bath, and that was the end of the quest for gold for the time. The money is there yet, not doubt, and any person who hasn't got or hasn't had change enough for the last year can find out exactly where the money lies by consulting a fortune tell at Syracuse - price 50c.

There was still another digging for hidden treasure affair, some years after. The _____ engaged were a man by the name of Dennis T. _____ and one John SHOENS. The place where they prospected was on the GETTMAN farm, back a few rods from the road on a low spot of ground surrounded by trees and underbrush. A black cat was killed and the blood sprinkled about the place and the utmost secrecy and stillness was required by SCHOENS, who was the leader and moving spirit in the matter, but the boys found out the appointed night and concocted a plan to scare them when they went to the diggings. They had guns and fire balls and also a rope with a slip noose around the place and when the exciting time came the guns were fired and balls of fire went flying over the treetops, then they hauled up on the rope and caught Dennis by the leg, frightening him very much, causing quite a serious accident which happily turned out right in the end. So ended this affair and the wonder is that somebody doesn't dig out the pot of lucre.

One of the "sooners" here was an eccentric man named BAIRD. He was particularly subject to colic (vulgarly called belly-ache) and was often heard to exclaim when curled up in a paroxysm of colic that he didn't know what he had ever done that he should be doomed to suffer the torments of belly-ache all through his life. This man was a navigator and very naturally he had a boat built to ply on Onondaga Lake and the rivers below. History or tradition doesn't tell on what shipyard this vessel was built, and as it was evidently before the days of the Cramps it could not have been built by them. When the boat was completed and ready to be launched it was a model of strength and beauty in his eye and he gave it the name of *Belly-Ache*.

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

The capacity or tonnage of this boat when loaded down to the wales was 4 1/2 cords of green basswood and not a stick more. Probably the hull of this boat lies buried on the shore of the lake or in the side cut canal that

used to run from low water in the lake up to the higher land on the east side enough to float laden boats of this kind. The sides of this canal were protected by piling made of slabs driven down on either side to prevent the wash of the lake from filling it up.

Among the early settlers here were John and Joseph McQUEEN. They built the house now occupied by Frank BEUSCHER [#70] as a blacksmith shop, and they lived there with their families. Some of the descendants of John McQUEEN live in the town of Clay. John J. HALLOCK and his brothers are scions of Joseph. Ara GLEASON, Alexander BROWN, Elijah TOLES, John and Henry PADDOCK, Joseph, Israel and Philander HASBROOK (the last named still living here at an advanced age). The JAQUETHs, the CORBINs, Samuel CALLEY, Gen. COFFIN, Aaron P. COOPER, John MATHEWS, James McCORD and many others who have long since joined the silent majority. L. B. JEROME, JAQUETH and John MATHEWS were early hotel keepers at the east end of the village and McKELLOPS, CASE and REXFORD at the opposite end.

The shoe makers in the early times were J. SMITH, WENTWORTH, and A. B. STILSON. The shoe shop in those times was quite a lounging place on stormy days and evenings, where the joke and festive song alternated with the rap of the shoe hammer, which made it a more congenial place for some to while away a spare hour than in the corner grocery or the hotel. Peter MYERS, A. EHLE, and WELLS were gripeing salt kettles and shoeing horses along in the 30s and 40s.

The merchants about the same time were the JAQUETHs, HASBROOKs, HICKS', WOODs and PADDOCKs. An incident in regard to Henry PADDOCK I remember about. There was a pump house down on the bank of the canal for pumping salt water, a large mud reservoir was made on the hill opposite the MOYER farm, the engineer was named John SHERMAN. He didn't know any more on the subject of finance than I do about the 'coinage of vacuum' but he might have been a good engineer. Paddock was at the pump house one day, just in time to go up when the boiler exploded. He was seriously hurt but not dangerously. This mud reservoir used to be a favorite resort for boys to go swimming, the salt

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

buoying them up more than fresh water would, but the attendant sport of diving could not be indulged in.

The house where Clem WESTGATE lives and Mrs. L. Van ALSTINE's were the first two large dwelling built. These were pretentious and are fine ones at this time although their age is nearly or quite 70 years. I think the Van ALSTINE house is the older of the two.

1832 and the Cholera

Theodore WOOD built in 1832 the store that GLEASON's store grew out of (see also page 3) . . . the same year the cholera ravaged this country. The number of deaths in this place were very large in proportion to the population. The first person that died in this village of the disease was a Mrs. FRANKLIN in a house directly in back of the bakery. Shortly after this Lucien REXFORD, a playmate of mine, died in the next house west of where the HAND block now stands. It was said that this boy's father and mother did not go into the room when the boy died, so great was their fear of the dread cholera, and that he was buried with the clothes he had on when he died. It is a singular coincidence that both Mr. and Mrs. REXFORD were victims of cholera some years after in other places. Was this retribution?

I remember going with my father out beyond TERRY's farm on a Sept. afternoon to get some potatoes and green corn, and when we returned we went in to see a man by the name of BANKER who had died after we went out. As we stepped up to the bed the dead man moved one of his hands and his head on the pillow. When I saw this I moved out without saying good evening.

Early Liverpool Pugilistics

It may not be amiss to mention the men of muscle, of pugilistic tendencies in the early times. My memory recalls King ALLEN, Geo. O'NEIL and Nate WHITING. These three with but little help from others 'knocked out' a whole gang of men who were at work on the canal then being dug through here. I think this was in 1828. I remember that fearful night when the battle raged all through the village. The combatants didn't confine themselves to the Marquis of Queensbury rules but took a rough and (tumble?) all around fight to the finish. Sled state and oven wood were

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

at a premium and were freely used as weapons of offense and defense and many blows were given and taken below the belt. An ox sled was standing

near our house fully equipped with stakes and in the morning they were found scattered over the field of battle. Lewis Keith.

Column 10

Liverpool Telegraph, March 24, 1894

Recollections of

J. T. Crawford

My father, Gideon CRAWFORD, was born in Orange County in 1790. My mother, Polly TROWBRIDGE, was born in or near Mottville, this Co., in 1796. They were married and came here from Hardscrabble in the town of VanBuren in 1814. My oldest sister Lydia A. JAQUETH, now living in Ohio, was born in Liverpool in 1815. I was born in 1826 in a frame house just east of the CRITTENDEN house, back of Frank WILLIAMS' present residence and not more than two feet from the present office of the *Telegraph*.

The first teacher I remember was Mr. HARKNESS. He was quite lame but could always catch me when trying to run away from school. Among my first recollections was seeing a deer run through the village in about the summer of 1831. He came down Vine Street to 1st Street, up First to Tulip, up that street, jumped on a long wood pile near where the Cobblestone Hotel barn is now, ran the length of the wood pile to Second Street, up that to Sycamore Street, down that and across First Street, jumped from the bank on to the roof of a salt block where Salt block No. 7 now stands, on the ground, into [the] canal, and across into the lake. Allzeef and Fred KELLEY's hounds were close on this track all the way and into the lake after him. At one other time I saw a deer and dogs after him on the ice.

Onondaga Lake 'Treasures' and Boats

I have found and seen others find a great many cannon balls on the lake shore weighing from $\frac{1}{4}$ to 1 lb. Each. They were about opposite the foot of Vine Street. Where did they come from in such great numbers?

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

About 50 years ago I was on the lake in a skiff. The water was low and very clear and still. Lying on the bottom of the lake I plainly saw a boat, either a

bateau or a Durham boat. The bow was perhaps in 10 feet of water, the stern in deep water. Could see perhaps about 10 feet of the length of the boat.

It appeared to be in perfect condition, as much of it as I could see. I never heard of but one other person ever seeing it, and that was Geo. P. INGERSOLL. I think it was almost opposite of Salt block 44. What a fine thing it would be to recover it for the Historical Society, for them to place on the State Fair grounds. I never saw but one Durham or river boat in the canal. That was owned by John HUDSON of Cold Spring. It probably would carry 8 to 12 tons. These boats were steered by a long stick which crooked down slightly into the water where it was provided with a broad blade. It was pivoted so nearly in the middle that the steersman could easily push down and lift the rudder out of the water. It could thus be used as an oar so as to turn the boat around with it if necessary.

The first time I was ever at Oswego I went with Isaac JAQUITH on the boat *Bear* (about a 30 ton boat) in 1834. 60 Years ago, another thing I recollect was the public pound built on the lower park near where Adam AXTMANN lives. I think it must have been 50 or 60 feet square and 12 feet high, built of plank lain flatwise on top which was used by the boys for a racecourse. Fast time was made there and many tumbles. The pound was used mostly for stray horses and cattle and unruly hogs. In those days large droves of cattle would come in from the country and woods to get to the salt licks. These cattle would sometimes while yet a good ways our smell the salt and begin to bellow. They would occasionally drink so much of the salt water that they would swell up and die.

Merchants &c.

The village streets and public parks were piles full of wood every winter for salt purposes. The boys in these days know nothing of the sport we had then in playing "Barbaree" with all the wood piles for hiding places. The first brick making I recollect was on the flat ground under the hill near where Dr. HARRISON's drug store is in the McDANIELS block on 1st Street or rather back of the old red building east of it owned by WYKER. I think the brick in SMITH's (the old CORBIN) store were [sic] made there in about 1835 or 36. I know I drove the oxen to tread the mud in the pit for Andrew GOWDY. I think I got six pence a day for it. I

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

remember very well when Zenas CORBIN and Mr. TURNER kept store
back of SMITH's store. David A. BROWN [#16] was clerk for them. I

tended store in 1839 for Zenas CORBIN, part of the time in the basement
of the new brick store. Edwin GREENMAN and Henry CARR were clerks
at the same time. Wm. McKELLOPS was clerk for Mr. JAQUITH or
Henry PADDOCK in the store adjoining (where H. BALTZHAUSER's
saloon now is). I was also clerk in the summer of 1838 in the old canal
grocery at the foot of Vine Street. I hesitate some to say that the name by
which the old grocery was commonly known was 'Hells Blazes.' Blazes
was kept by a good many different proprietors, changing hands nearly
every year until David A. BROWN got it. He finally sold it to Thomas
HAND, who kept it many years until he abandoned it for his present store.

In 1835 Isaac JAQUITH and Jefferson BUTTERFIELD kept the
tavern nearly on the ground of the present Globe Hotel. They left it in
1836, the spring of the high water. I think it was kept by Mr. JEROME
before that and by John MATHEWS after.

Work at the Salt Blocks

My brother, Harvey, and I used to pump salt water up into the
reservoirs for salt blocks. Most of the reservoirs had inch and foot marks
inside, and we got pay by the inch or foot pumped. When there was not too
much competition we boys could earn six pence in a few hours hard work.
In later years [we] could almost get rich picking salt kettles, but it was
pretty hard on the backs.

The salt blocks in early times burned wood which was drawn in by
teams in winter and boats in summer. Great loads of barrels were
constantly coming in from the country. I remember once when I was a
little fellow, Handl(e)y LAMB and I were chasing a colt whose mother
was attached to one of the barrel wagons. We were trying to catch him by
the tail. I tumbled down just in time to let his heels pass over my head and
land one of them on Handl(e)y's forehead. He carries the mark today. He
moved to Michigan some years ago [and] is a grandson of Liverpool's
founder, John DANFORTH.

The Hogan House Ghost . . . ?

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

When I was a boy our folks lived from '35 to '41 in the Mr. HILL part of the HOGAN house near the present GRIDL(E)Y residence on First

Street. The HOGAN house was said to have been haunted by the spirit of a woman who had been murdered there and buried under the floor somewhere. If her bones could be found and removed it was thought the spooks and ghosts would cease from troubling. We boys used to dig and burrow under the house in all directions in search of the bones until there was more danger from the building tumbling down on its honeycombed foundations than there was from the disembodied spirits, but we never found a bone.

Gideon HILL, who owned that part of the house we lived in, had a large family. He was brother-in-law of David ALLEN mentioned by Mark CALLEY as one of the Patriots. Harriet, the oldest daughter, married Erastus RUDD, who lived and had a farm 60 years ago on that part of Pond Street in the city of Syracuse where the pond was and still is and where we used to catch fish by the half bushel almost. Sophrona married 'Sant' (Sanford) RUDD, brother of 'Ras.' Maria married Orville P. PEASE, who build a great many canal boats in his time. Rossiter was older than Maria. Clarissa, the youngest, went west and died there. The whole family finally went west (except Sophrona) and settled in or around Joliet, Ill. Henry and Sam BROWN, Wm. DANFORTH and Asa McDANIELS went about the same time and to the same place.

Appended is an old donation card printed on the first page of a 4-page folder. The Rev. A. C. Tuttle is meant. The title of "Reverand" [sic] and the initials were doubtless left out through carelessness. Some might think it looks surprisingly like an invitation to a ball, but of course there was no dancing indulged in as it was the Presbyterian society. It was held in the ORCUTT house on the site of the present school house.

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

DONATION VISIT

YOUR COMPANY

is respectfully solicited at a DONATION VISIT at the residence of
Mr. TUTTLE, Liverpool, on the afternoon and evening of Wednesday
the 23rd day of February next.

MANAGERS:

E. C. ADAMS & LADY		E. L. ADAMS & LADY	
J. BASSETT	DO	E. S. AKIN	DO
J. W. DICKSON	DO	S. JAQUETH	DO
J. MATHEWS	DO	WM. MCKELLOPS	DO
J. MCKINLEY	DO	J. H. CARR	DO
J. PADDOCK	DO	T. HINCKLEY	DO
J. CORBIN	DO	A. S. LACY	DO

H. AKIN & LADY

F. T. MILLER		MISS M. AGAN	
WM. B. HARRIS		MISS L. AULDEN	
DOCT. J. C. BROWN		MISS I. CORBIN	
J. JAQUETH, ESQ.		MISS C. HASBROOK	
C. MOOREHOUSE		MISS L. MATHEWS	
P. H. AGAN		MISS E. HIBBARD	
L. FOWLER		MISS C. GLEASON	
L. GLEASON		MISS E. AKIN	
WILLARD GLEASON		MISS C. AKIN	
GEORGE BASSETT		MISS H. AGAN	
MOSES RICHMOND		MISS E. STAFFORD	
H. D. BASSETT		MISS F. GODDARD	
D. METZGAR		MISS A. HOPKINS	
M. FOLGER			
E. STAFFORD			
RICHARD SLAUSON			

Liverpool, Feb. 18, 1842

It occupied a little more space than the above (scale here not to the original printing) and was set up in larger (capital) type. It was directed to Mrs. CRAWFORD and family.

Jasper T. Crawford

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Column 11

Liverpool Telegraph, March 31(?), 1894

Recollections of

Mrs. Lydia A. Jaqueth, sister of J. T. Crawford, and
Mrs. Kisziah M. Lee

Mrs. Lydia a. Jaqueth of Sycamore, Ohio, sister of J. T. Crawford, makes the following contributions.

In 1814 between the CRITTENDEN house and the old tavern (on Vine Street) were 3 frame houses. One was occupied by Mrs. HARRINGTON and another by Gideon CRAWFORD, my father. I was married on the 6th of September 1833 to Isaac JAQUETH. We moved into the hotel in '35 and came west in '36.

Schooling

The first teacher I went to school to see was Mars NEARING in the old school house a little below the new one (LEE's Market). I went to school in the old house in the spring of '26. I think the new building was put up on the green in '27. I was out of town at the time, but I know that in the fall of '27 I went to Minerva NEARING (sister of Mars) in the new school house. She was my favorite teacher. She taught in the girls room and Mr. Sweet of Auburn taught in the other room. They were in the school 3 or 4 years. I recollect as teachers, Franklin GREEN of Salina, Mr. HARKNESS, Mr. HILLARD and a Mr. and Mrs. BIRD.

Mrs. Lydia A. Jaqueth.

Mrs. JAQUETH was born in 1815 and the claim is here set up that she is the oldest living native of Liverpool or the town of Salina. We would be glad to hear from anyone who can dispute this claim. Also will anyone who can do so kindly answer the following questions. Where did James Johnson come from? Also, any other information about him. Which is the oldest building now standing in this village?

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

In Mr. KEITH's paper, Wm. FORGAR should have been mentioned as one of the children of Wm. FORGAR, Sr., the hero of the Barney HICKS spook encounter.

To extend this paper a little,
a couple of Mrs. LEE's stories are here added:

About 80 years ago [1814], she [Mrs. Lee], aged 10 and her brother Wm., aged 8, started out one morning to visit and stay over Sunday with relatives at Salina as they had often done before. In place of the well kept plank road of today, there was a rough wagon way through the woods. When about half way over they looked up and there a short distance away were a lot of Indians in single file coming towards them. A company of savages advancing rapidly toward them might well have shaken the nerves a trifle of a couple of stout men, but we can easily imagine what visions of captivity, torture or death must have filled the minds of the 10 year old. Possibly they would never see home and friends again. Whatever children of now-a-days would have done, this is what these two did. If they started and ran back the Indians if evil disposed could easily overtake and scalp them. If they ran into the woods, they might kill them and their bodies might never be found. The safest way was to proceed and assume they were friendly.

Kisziah knew one word of the Indian tongue and they resolved to stake their lives on that. It was the word "segga" and was the equivalent to "How do you do." Now, she said to Billy, when we meet them, you bow politely and say "Segga." I will say the same with a curtsy. They started bravely forward but with trembling hearts. When they reached the line of advancing savages they stepped out of the path, made their profoundest bow and curtsy and pleasantly said "Segga." Their politeness and confidence greatly pleased the Indians who returned the salutation and laughing heartily passed on.

John N. SMITH one day was about sending a boat down to the old outlet for a load of wood. An Irishman by the name of YOUNGS was at work for SMITH and wanted to go. Mrs. ABNY, Mrs. SMITH's sister, demurred about the matter a little, saying "Now YOUNGS, it seems as though you hadn't ought to go, as you might fall into the water and you can't swim, you say." YOUNGS laughed at this and said, "I guess I haven't

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

crossed the whole ocean three times to come here and get drowned in a little creek.”

The crew were, Wm. FORGAR and son William, and Wm. and Archie SULEY, the latter being Mark CALLEY’s second wife’s father. YOUNGS went along and sure enough fell overboard in the outlet. FORGAR yelled to him to lay hold of a certain stump if he could. He floated down and caught the stump. The boat not yet loaded was brought about as soon as possible, and they made for the man in the water. As they neared him, FORGAR shouted encouragingly, “Hang on we are [al]most there.” They were not a boat’s length from him when from some cause he seemed to lose his hold, make an upward spring, fall back into the water and sank. It was fourteen days before they recovered the body using cannon, etc. The strong current had carried him down quite a way.

Next week it is expected that Mr. L. GODARD will recall the past a little but and among other things will tell of a duell [sic] to the death that took place in this village. A. H. Crawford

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Column 12

Liverpool Telegraph, April (?), 1894

Recollections of Mr. L(ucius). Godard

Mr. L. GODARD, resides on the old homestead, corner of 3rd and Balsam Streets, When he was born, on the 18th of February 1819, in the long one story house that used to stand on the present ALVORD lot, corner of 2nd and Sycamore Streets, [he] was named

William Lucius Quintin Cincinnatur Cooper Fuller Godard.

He was the son of Royal and Olive COOPER GODARD. Shortly after, there was born across Sycamore Street, in the GLEASON homestead to Ara and Mary GLEASON, a boy who was named Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Fuller GLEASON. They were named after Dr. FULLER. Both boys it seems as they grew older thought they were rather long names and shed names with boyish prodigality till there was nothing left but Lucius and and most of the time in their signatures merely preceded their surnames with the letter 'L,' at that. The two were about of an age and when quite young their mothers often "changed works" by one taking care of both babies whenever the other wanted to go away.

Old Houses, the Brick Yard, Leman Leach and 'Chesapeake'

Mr. Godard says the McQUEEN house is probably the oldest now standing and the John KURTZ house on 4th Street, which used to be a part of the GLEASON homestead on Sycamore Street, is the next. The CHRONKHITE tenant house on Brow Street was there as long as he can remember. He thinks the famous fight with the canal gang was in '23, and the first brick pit was not far from the middle of 1st Street, west of Balsam and about opposite the east end of Mrs. ACKERS'S red house, now occupied by Albert DAY. The mud was mixed by oxen treading in it. The yard was run by Leman LEACH, who went to the Patriot War and perished in '38 (see pages 3, 4, 7-9). He had a fine stallion named "Chesapeake," a splendid animal but treacherous as the man eater of the Indian jungle. He was kept in the barn back of the [STERLING](#) house.

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

This barn by the way, with the back part of the house, must be according to Mr. CALLEY about as old as any of them. Mr. LEACH was leading 'Chesapeake' across to the CHRONKHITE well on First Street one day to water him. After letting him drink he allowed him to play a little at the end of his halter stake, remarking that NELLRACKER (the man who tended him) claimed he was so ugly, but he didn't believe half of it. 'Chesapeake' suddenly made a lunge for him, seized him by the shoulders, carried him across the street and then tried to kneel on him, still holding him in his teeth. Allen CALLEY ran to his assistance and gave the furious beast such a kick in the head that it stunned him and allowed them to drag LEACH away. The horse was driven up to the barn near WILSON's and ACKER's line fence and ran loose in it all winter, when [at which time] he was traded off for some sheep.

The Duel of the Twenties

Much as we may regret to acknowledge it, these truthful chronicles would be incomplete without an account of a duel that took place in this village sometime in the twenties. The tragic ending of the affair, however, has doubtless had an influence in preventing any subsequent appeal to the duelists methods of settling disputes.

Among the heterogeneous population of the village at that time was a representative of the chivalry of the south. Though somewhat of a fire-eater, he was every inch a gentleman. For some reason he was not at all popular with the rough and ready element of the day, and he seemed to grow less so. Impositions of various kinds, which from time to time his proud spirit was obliged to submit to, heated the southern's blood. When one day a man named 'Cobe' DEPUY of Cold Spring insulted him in some way, he plainly told DEPUY that if he was south he would challenge him and settle it. Cobe at once assumed that a challenge was actually given and promptly accepted it. However much he may have regretted the turn matters were taking, as a man of honor the Southerner could do no less than accept the situation.

It was arranged that the affair should be settled on the spot and at once. Seconds were quickly chosen and the parties repaired to the REXFORD barn nearby, which was back of where HAND's store now is. In the same locality was the old 'tavern' which was remembered by Mr. CALLEY. In the dark visages of the crowd that followed, the man from the south land read no friendly looks. No "southern sympathizers" were there in those days. His second was his only friend, and his friendship was only

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

perfunctory. In a closed barn, surrounded by such a crowd with others of the same sort surging on the outside, the Southerner might well have felt that there would be scant mercy for him if he escaped the bullet of the man who faced him.

Notwithstanding this, his nerve did not desert him. The pistols were loaded. One man was placed in the N. E. and the other in the S. W. corner. The men advanced to the center, shook hands, turned and walked back to their corners. The pistols were placed in their hands, the spectators crowded into the other corners and as arranged the word was given to wheel and fire. The two reports were almost simultaneous. The southerner seemed to be unharmed, but his weapon had done its work on poor Cobe. DEPUY went down like a log, evidently mortally wounded. With a yell of rage the crowd began tumbling over each other in a frantic effort to get hold of the man with the smoking pistol. "He had killed a man! Get him! Don't let him escape" were the shouts that went up from a hundred throats.

The very numbers of the crowd favored the duelist, however, who darted our of an opening and through the crowd on the outside, which, although it made desperate attempts to stop him and grab him, somehow did not succeed in so doing. With a howling mob after him, he made a break for the Jeff CHURCH lot and from that to the 'Wild Cat' lot which Mr. GODARD locates about where the TERRY farm is. It is said he leapt fences and ditches like a deer and pursuit was evidently useless. Whether he turned himself in John BROWN's 'track' or took a circuit and made for the cane brakes (breaks?) and cotton fields of Dixie no one ever knew as he was heard of no more.

As for his victim Cobe, the paper wad from the blank cartridge of the pistol of the knight of the Golden Circle must have ricocheted against the corner of the barn, bounced back and struck Cobe on the point of the jaw, causing his fall. At any rate no blood could be found and after partaking of refreshments with his friends who comprised at least four _____ of the crowd, he seemed to be none the worse for his trying ordeal. Best of all he was unanimously acquitted at the bar of the house of participating in a duel on the same grounds probably that the boy hadn't broken the Sabbath yet because he hadn't had a bite. Let those who may think that this is an "April Fool is past" yarn be assured that the 1st of April has nothing to do with it. Mr. GODARD, though not an eye witness will vouch for the fact that this occurrence substantially as described actually took place. He says Hosea CASE could give particulars better, being older.

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina
The Fawn . . .and the Bear . . .

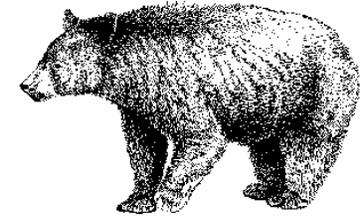
Game was plenty in those early days. Game laws were unknown and hunters were more common if not as mighty as in the days of the famous son of Ham. Al' LEACH was out on a hunting expedition one day accompanied by several little fellows (including young Lucius) who went along to carry the game. Think of that, young fellows, with your modern breech loading shotguns, who tramp up and down the lake shore all day and come home with a snipe in your vest pocket. They were coming along across the Seibert Mack WHITING farm when near a big pile of brush they ran on to a little spotted fawn which was too young and too feeble to get away. The boys took it along home with them and kept it at the CASE house on the corner of 2nd, for about 3 months, when it died of too high living. It became as tame and playful as a kitten, full of pretty ways and tricks and a great favorite of the boys. Mr. GODARD explains the absence of the mother doe as something quite common with its species and intended to protect the young from wild beasts or men who might give chase to the mother. He says he had observed the same thing in domestic cattle.

Hiram INGERSOLL used to work the land on Lake View Point years ago and crossed every day in a boat while his horse swam along near the boat. In coming home one evening when it was a little foggy or smoky, he saw another swimmer all at once on the larboard [sic] quarter. He finally made out that it was a bear and the bear it appears was making for the boat. Before he fully recovered his bearings, and decided what to do, the bear had settled the matter by reaching for the side of the boat and clambering in. To keep from upsetting, Mr. INGERSOLL was obliged to throw himself to the other side of the boat. The bear took first class passage on the front seat while Mr. INGERSOLL, too much surprised to make much objection, concluded not to have any argument about the matter and stoutly pulled for the shore. When he struck bottom the bear jumped out and trotted off.

The affidavits in regard to the accuracy of the last story Mr. GODARD says have been misplaced and lost, but anyone can see that it bears upon its face the evidence of its truthfulness, as nothing would be more natural or probable, if you pause a moment to consider, than to let a bear ride under such circumstances if he really wanted to, which it seems he did.

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

Mrs. Emeret CRAWFORD
will be heard from next week,
and perhaps Mr. GODARD
again later. A. H.
Crawford



Column 14

Liverpool Telegraph, April (?), 1894

Recollections of Mrs. Caroline Alvord

Mrs. Caroline ALVORD, corner of Sycamore and 2nd Streets, was born in 1825. She is the widow of Francis ALVORD, many time Supervisor of the Town of Salina and largely engaged at one time in the manufacture of salt. Her father, Ara GLEASON, came from Middlefield, Mass., and her mother, Mary FLINT, from Rome, N. Y. At the old homestead on the N. E. corner of Sycamore and 2nd Streets were born Lucius, Azubah, Willard, Caroline, William, Orson, Sarah, Mary, Martha, Edward, and Edwin. The two latter were twins. There is something refreshing and restful comes over one in reading this array of names when we make a mental comparison with what they might have been twisted into if these children had been born in these last of the century days and had tacked on to them in their infantile helplessness for the remainder of their natural lives, such meaningless and far less beautiful ones as Carrie or Caddie for Caroline, Satie for Sarah, and Mate, Mame, etc. in place of Mary and Martha. When we come to think of children being deliberately named Faude, Flossie, Tillie, Jennie, Libbie, etc. we are naturally led to think what respect they will have for their parents judgment when they get to be 60 years old. Think of an old woman named Tillie for instance.

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

The Circus at Salina

Among Mrs. Alvord's earliest recollections were of walking over to Salina to a circus one day when about 10 years old. She and Levia JOHNSON (daughter of James) and Frances CASE, daughter of the 'Squire' ran away from school that day and started barefooted for the circus. Syracuse was not of enough account to hold a circus in. The tent was pitched near the old BENNETT mansion which still stands on the corner of Salina and Court Streets. They gained admittance by the time honored route of crawling under the canvas. After the performance they happened on Hosea CASE, who with more force than elegance inquired, "How in the world did you little devils get way over here?" He gathered them in and they rolled luxuriously home in his private conveyance which consisted of a yoke of oxen and a good stout cart. When the girls got home there might have been an evening performance with dancing and bare back features, but there seems to be a hiatus right here in the story.

General Training

General Training was looked forward to with renewed anticipations every year by the young people. It was always a great day for the village and surrounding country.

A large green field between what would now be described as Hazel to 4th, between Vine and Tamarack Streets, and comprising 2 blocks, was where the parades and evolutions took place. It stretched north from where the JAQUETH house now is and was a splendid place for the meetings. The officers were mostly mounted. Guns were not necessary at all. Gingerbread however was. In came in large cards streaked in parallel lines one way. One streak was a cut, and its price . . . one cent. Looking backward down a vista of 60 years, Mrs. ALVORD knows of no brighter or more delightful days than the annual "General Training," afforded. With one or two cents for gingerbread and the martial music of the fife and drum putting life, spring and a mysterious inspiration of something into everybody, the flood tide of juvenile happiness seemed to have been reached.

Berries, Schooling and Early Social Living

When a girl, she used to pick black and red raspberries and blackberries on the present TERRY farm or 'Wild Cat' lot. They used to

The Old Days
Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

go out and pick any amount of wild strawberries near where Philip CORKING and Mr. KELLER now live. Great piles of lumber and wood used to be stored every winter on the present Johnson Park around the old schoolhouse. At one time she went to a select school in the second story of the present Jacob SMITH residence. Her teacher was Sarah KIMBAL, sister of Squire KIMBAL. Her sister, Rebecca, married Captain ADAMS. Mrs. ADAMS became insane at the protracted meetings that were held at one time by a Presbyterian evangelist named MERRICK, who had great success and many conversions. She cast herself into the well one day but was rescued in time by her husband. She was under the delusion at one time that her brother's child was a devil and made an attempt to kill it. Her insanity led to mutilation of her own person by stabbings with scissors and pins to such an extent that she was obliged to be corded onto the bed. She refused food and finally died of _____.

There were no church socials in early times but sometimes church festivals. The neighborly gatherings for social intercourse and the suppression of gossip were called then as now, tea parties, but the way they were managed was a little different in some respects, that is in the time of calling together, anyway. Two or three or more of her lady friends would send word to some particular one of their circle that on such a day they would make her a visit. When the day came they were promptly on hand as soon as the dinner dishes were washed - sometimes before. The afternoon was passed in pleasant and elevating conversation with, of course, no allusions to anyone not present. At 5 o'clock tea was served. The men came in in the evening at about early candle light and at 10 o'clock an elaborate cooked meat supper was enjoyed by all present. In place of the latter there was sometimes substituted apples and cider.

Sometimes these tea parties did not convene until dark, but the cooked supper came on just the same. At one of these latter 'functions,' we would say now-a-days, Mrs. ALVORD remembers there were present at their house: Mrs. Henrietta (wife of Truman) ADAMS, Mrs. STANLEY, Mrs. Allen D. KINNE, Mrs. Alexander BROWN and Mrs. Leman LEACH. Mrs. GLEASON, the hostess, made a shortcake for supper by putting it in a spider and baking it first on the bottom by placing the spider on some live coals raked out of the fireplace, and then on top by holding it up in the spider toward the fire. Plum sauce had a prominent place on the table on this occasion as on all of the grand spreads of the

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

day. It seems a long time to lay up anything of that sort, but Mrs. ALVORD charges her

brother William, now, of going at the time and place aforesaid, before the supper aforesaid and with malice prepense, sneaking down cellar and appropriating to his own use some of the aforesaid plum sauce, the same being without the knowledge of his aforesaid mother, nor the connivance with (at the time) said sister or sisters and the same being proven afterward by a ring a plum sauce around the mouth of said William GLEASON and by the evident confusion and guilt of said Wm. GLEASON when accused of it.

Cooking and Baking and more Social Stuff

Canned fruit was at that time unknown as the jar had not yet been dug up out of the ruins of buried Pompeii. The large fireplaces above mentioned were provided with a crane. On the end of its long arm was hung the tea kettle or dish water kettle which was then swung over the fire. Large kettles for boiling wash water were also swung on a crane in [the] same manner. The baking was mostly done outdoors in the regular brick oven. These were made thick and high with no building over them. The baking room was about 5 feet in diameter. A hot fire was started in it and the sides of the chamber were thoroughly heated. The coal and ashes were then pulled out and bread, etc. were put in. Mrs. ALVORD and her sisters have made 30 or 40 mince pies in a single day and still not much of a day for pies either. In fact at the same time would be baking a big kettle of pork and beans. Often they have had in at one baking 7 or 8 loaves of bread 4 or 5 pies and 2 or 3 cards of gingerbread. Girls now-a-days think they are accomplished cooks if they can, with baking powder, self rising flour, etc. stir up a cake or make a mess of chocolate drops to taffy up to their beau with, but they don't know any more about making up a batch of good bread than he does. Some of the baking however was done in tin ovens. These were merely large tin boxes with a door for one side and 2 shelves inside. The things to be baked were placed on the shelves and the oven put up before the fireplace with the door swung open.

At the parties above alluded to whist was sometimes played but eucre and poker were unknown. We get an idea from this of the advancements that have been made in some respects over those early times. Sometimes instead of several making an appointment to make their friend happy by their presence on some certain day only one or two would send her word. In that case the visitor or visitors were expected to bring

The Old Days

Being the Recollections and Reminiscences
of Several Old Inhabitants of the Town of Salina

their whole family with them. In this the hostess was seldom disappointed, having the

opportunity as she did or enjoying the society of the dear children as well as their mother from shortly after 1 p.m. until bed-time.

The lake, then as now, was a great attraction for the young and venturesome. Miss Caroline and her playfellow Miss Levia used to think nothing of running down to the lake shore, getting in a canoe and paddling across the lake to hunt for pond lilies. Those who have never navigated a canoe had better not get in one with the same confidence that they would in a flat bottomed scow. They would be quite likely to find themselves under the canoe instead of the canoe under them. Practicing on a big wheel bicycle, a bucking broncho [sic] and slack and slack rope walking would be helpful in preparing for the feat.

Mr. Francis ALVORD came for South Hadley, Mass., and was married to Miss Caroline GLEASON in June 1847. They settled in Liverpool. Two children were born to them: Mrs. Marion Francis LEARNED and Charles G. ALVORD [#115], both of this place.

Azubah was married to A. S. LACY of Cazenovia, who also settled here. Willard married Ellen SHERMAN of Albion, William married Miss Cornelia JACKSON of Elmira, Sarah married L. L. SMITH of Baldwinsville, Mary married Myron HARRIS of Pine Plains, Edward married Laura VanSLYKE of Madison, Wisc., Edwin married Alice RICKS of Grand Haven, Mich. Lucius, Orson and Martha never married.

A. H. Crawford

Finis