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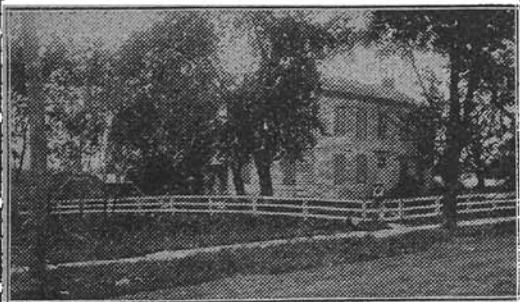
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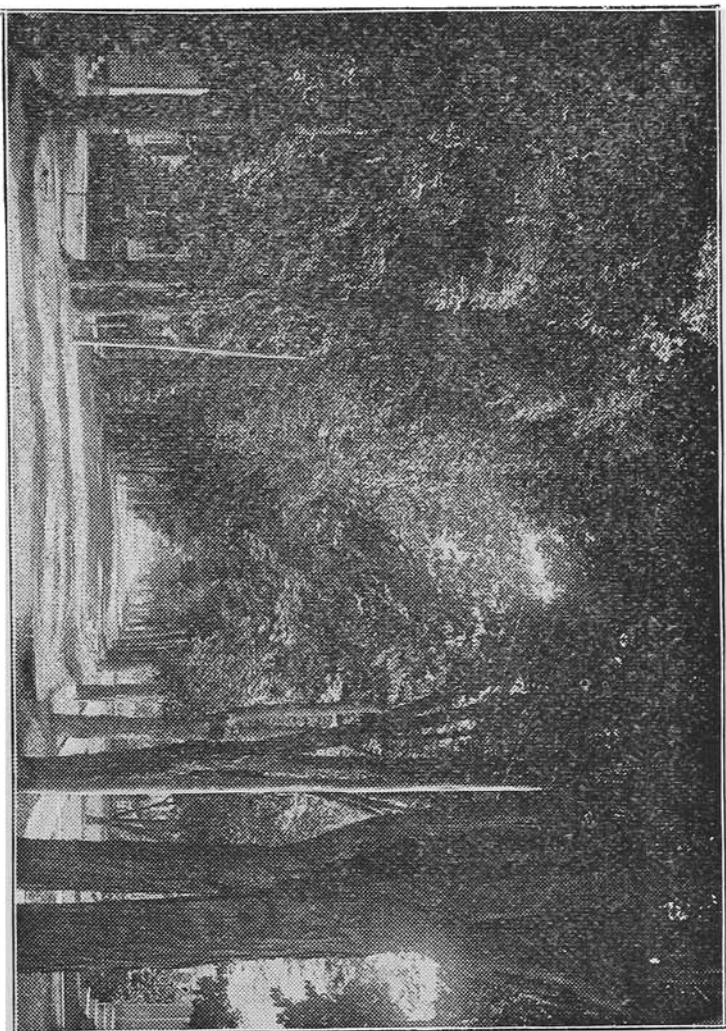
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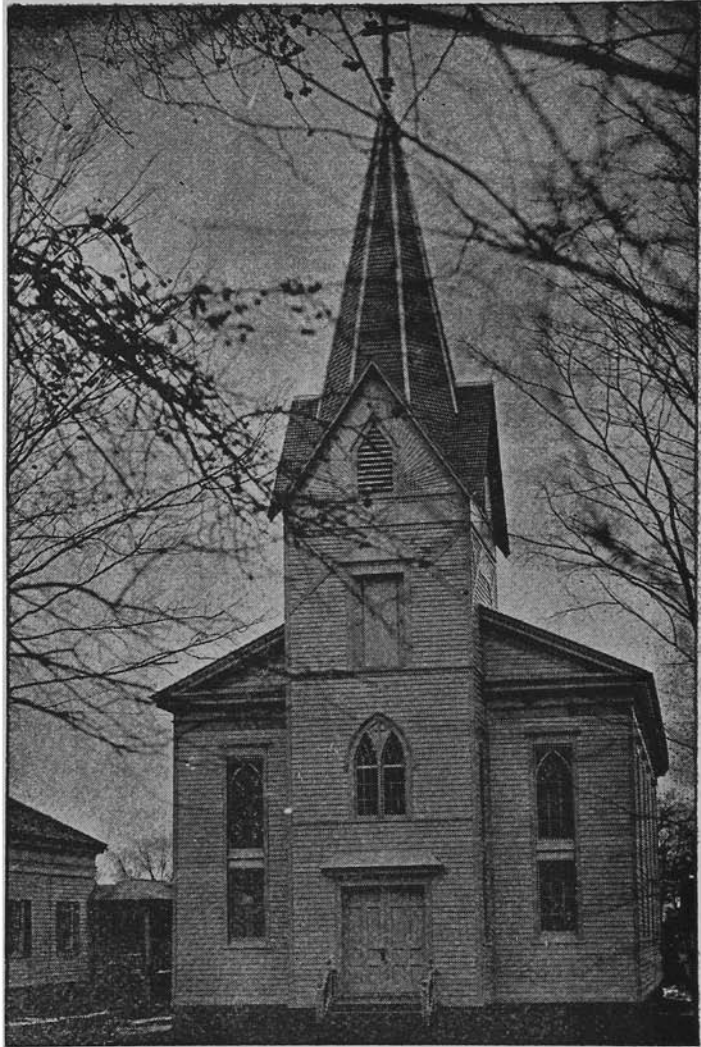
COOPER HOUSE, ERECTED 1796.

Trumansburg

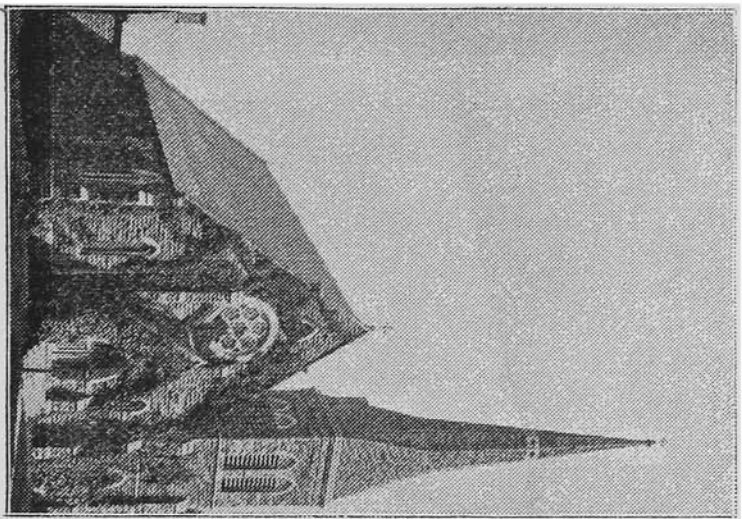
John V. Kellogg
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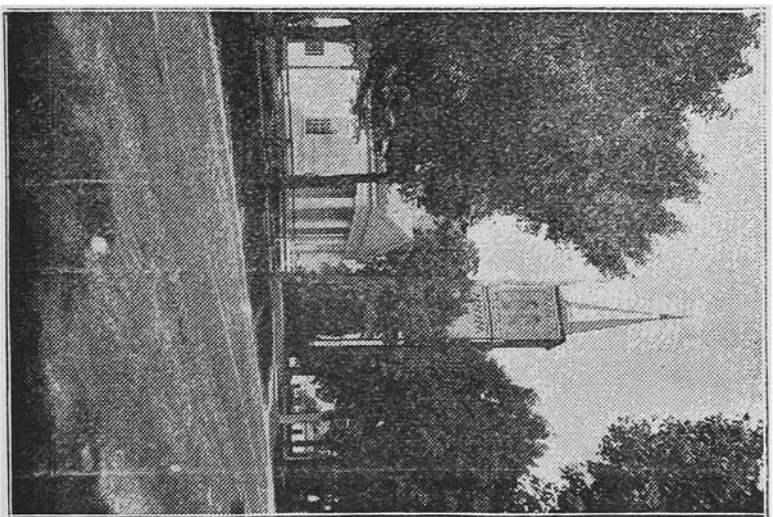
SOUTH STREET, TRUMANSBURG, LOOKING SOUTH FROM MAIN.



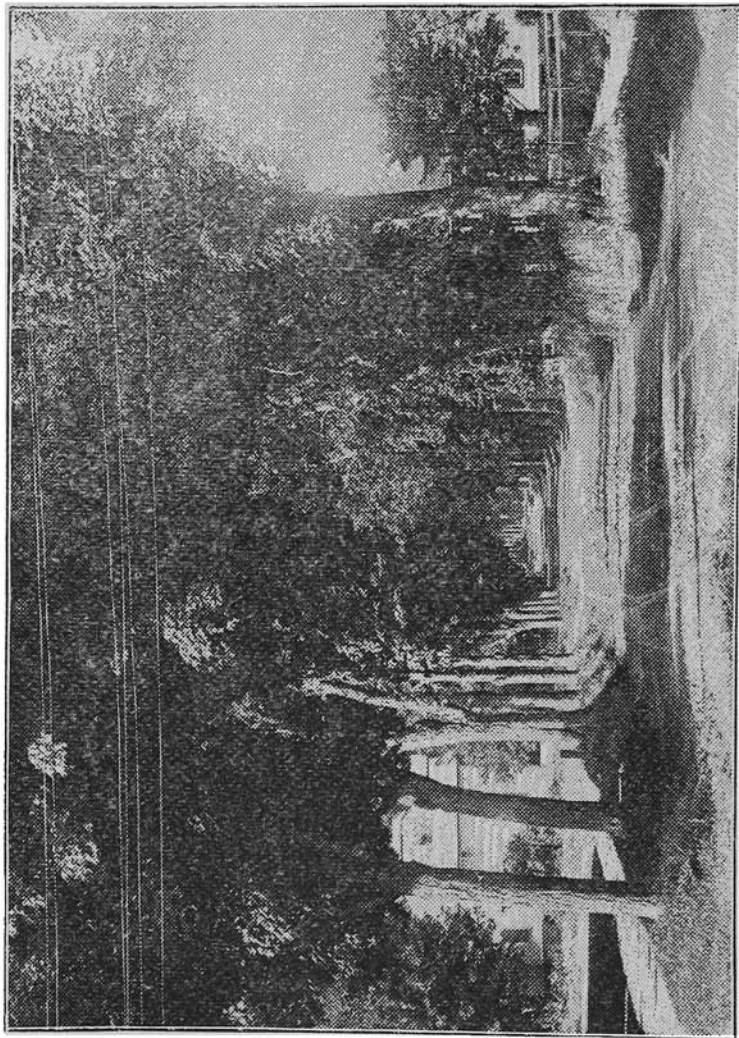
ST. JAMES CHURCH.



CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY.

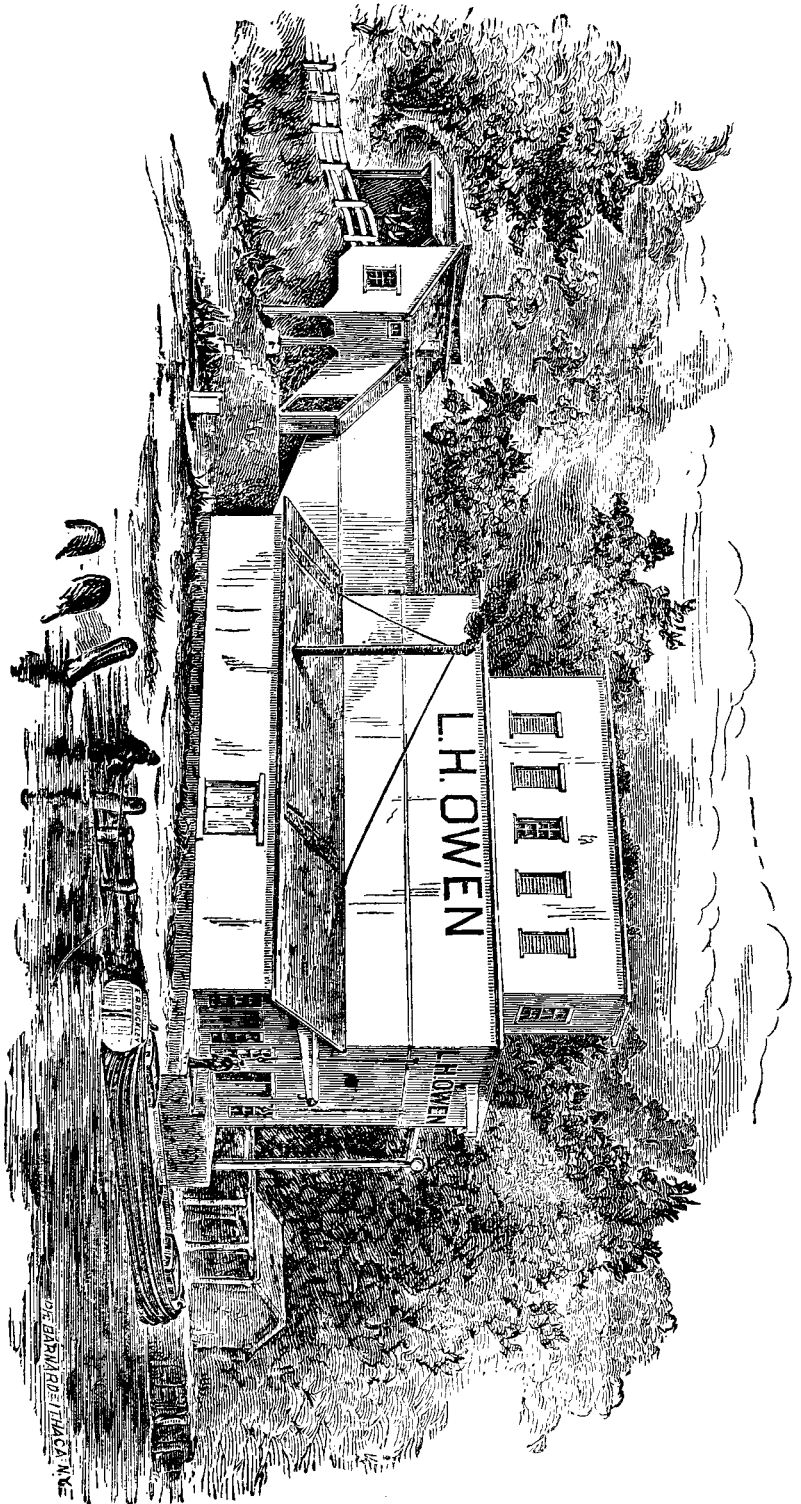


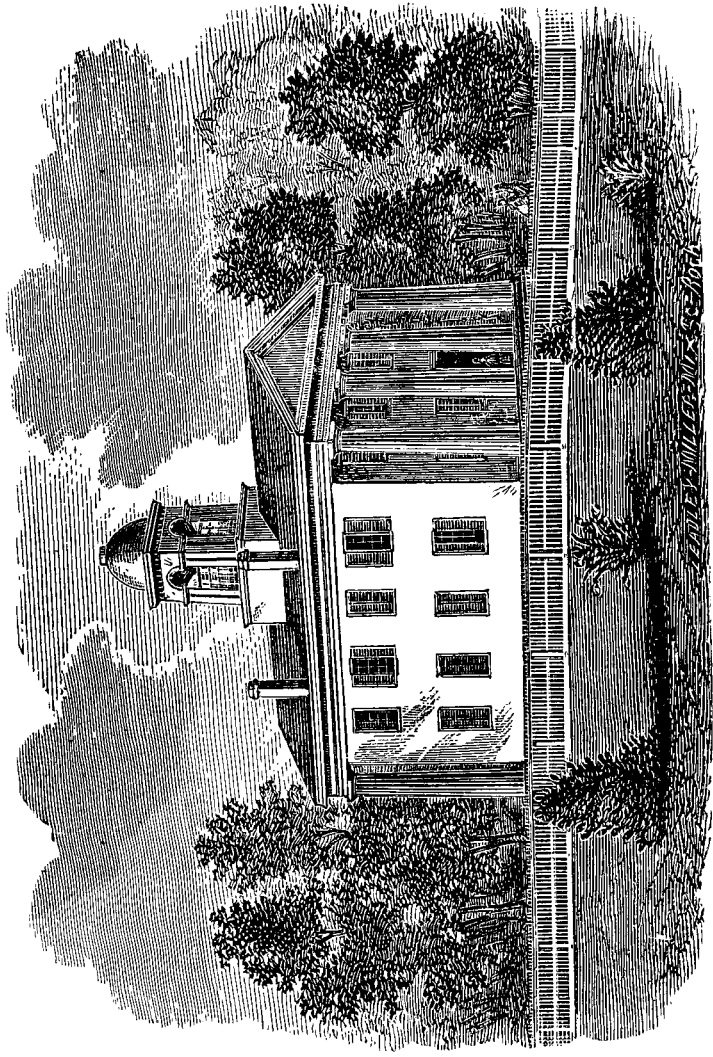
METHODIST CHURCH.



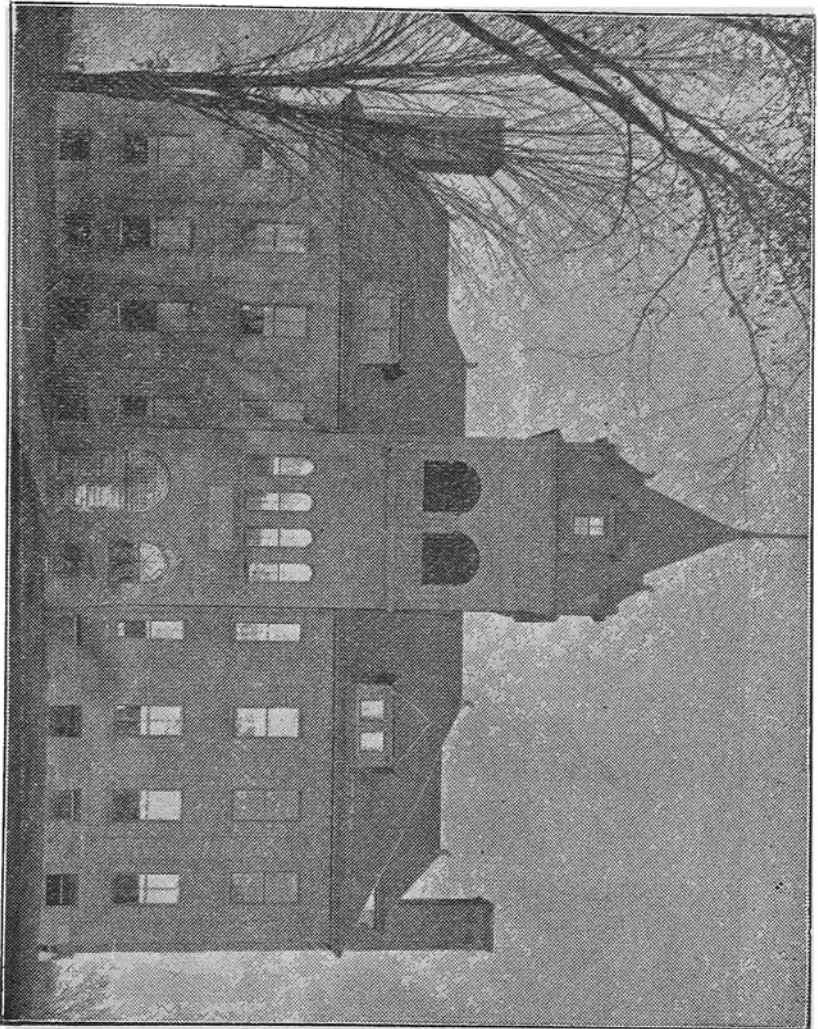
ELM STREET, TRUMANSBURG, LOOKING SOUTH.

OWEN WAREHOUSE AT THE LAKE.

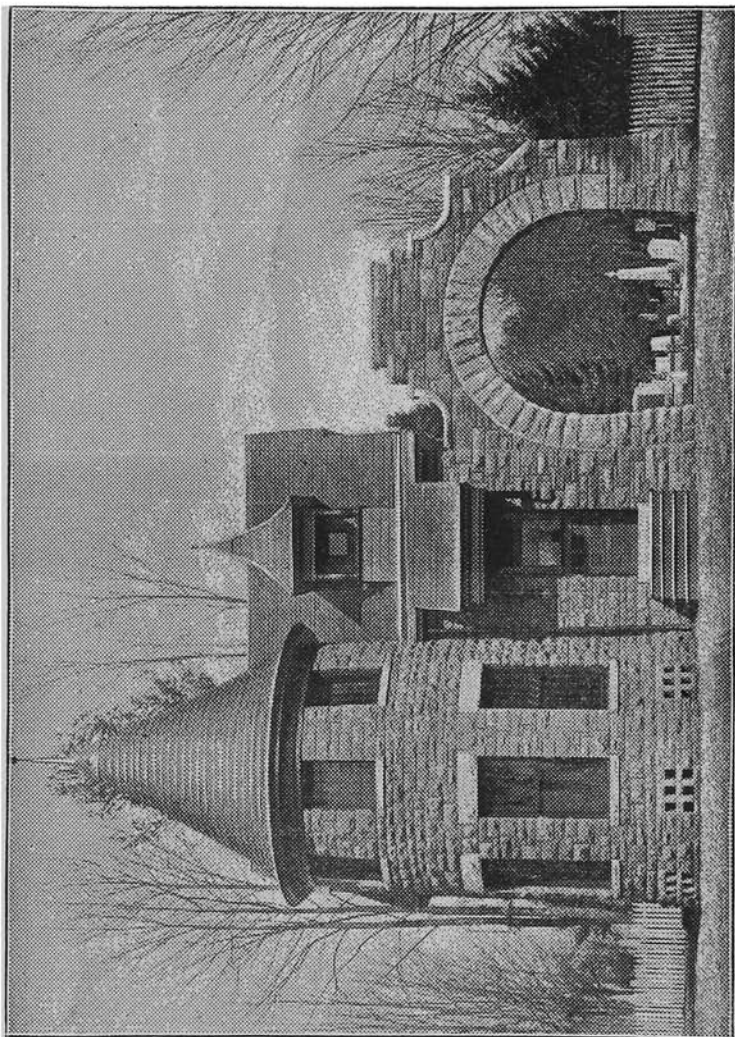




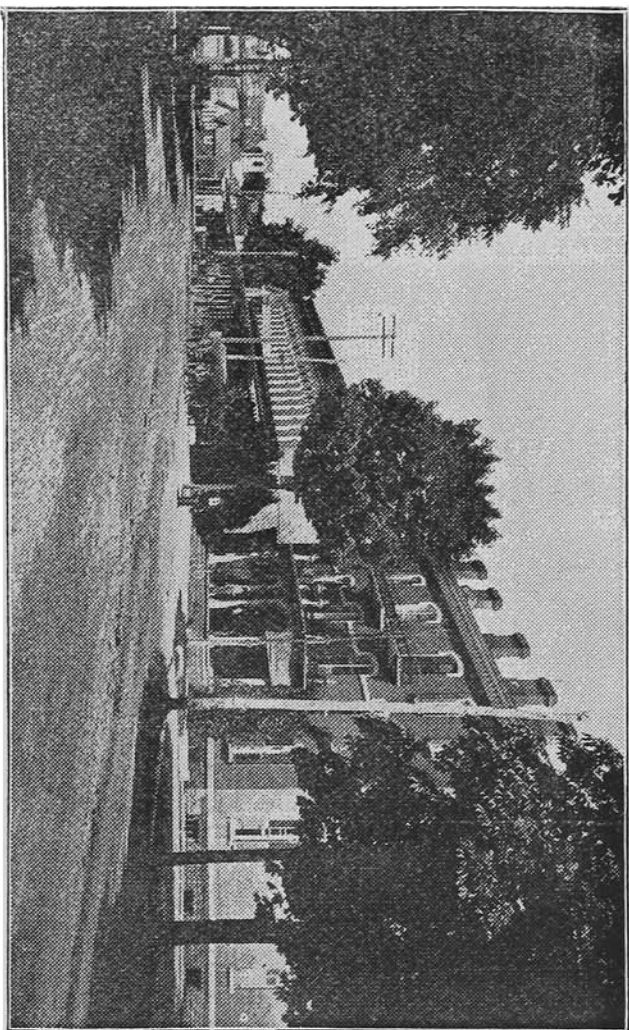
TRUMANSBURG ACADEMY, DESTROYED BY FIRE IN 1892.



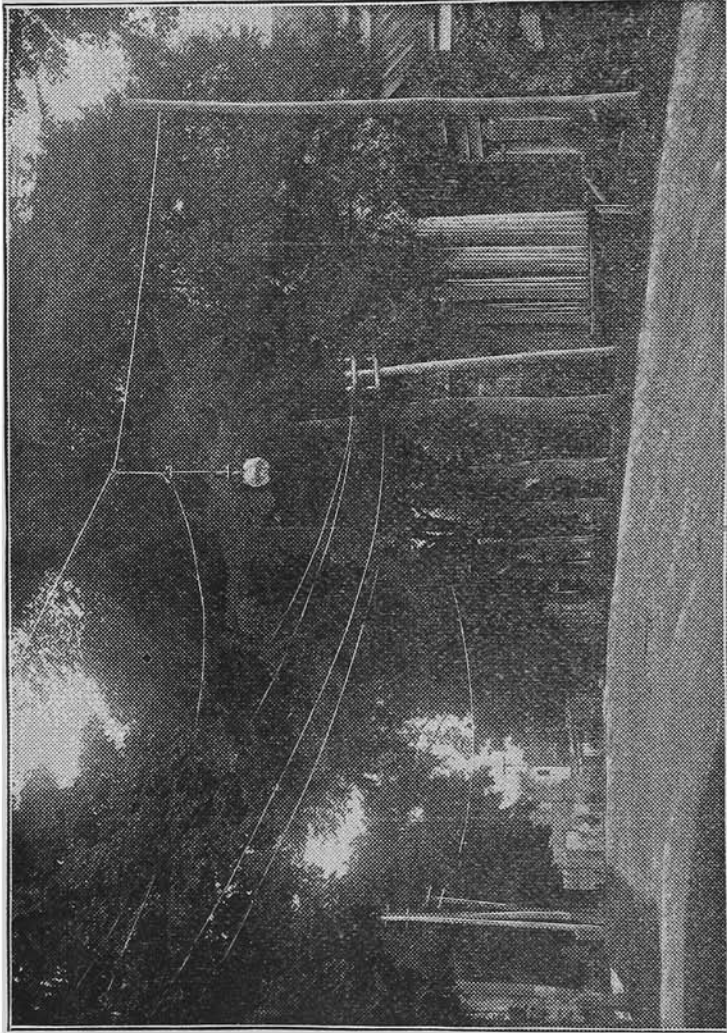
TRUMANSBURG UNION AND HIGH SCHOOL—ERECTED IN 1892.



ENTRANCE TO GROVE CEMETERY.



MAIN STREET, TRUMANSBURG, LOOKING WEST.



PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, MAIN STREET, TRUMANSBURG.

A HISTORY of

TRUMANSBURG.



COMPILED AND PUBLISHED IN THE

OFFICE OF

The Free Press.

1890.

THE
HISTORY OF TRUMANSBURG.

INTRODUCTION.

Everything terrestrial must have a beginning. How shall we begin our history? Before Trumansburg was, when the site of this beautiful village was a dense forest, where now are cultivated farms and pretty hamlets, manufactures and depots of trade and commerce, less than one hundred years ago was a wilderness, a veritable *terra incognita* to the white man. Yet it had its people, and they had a history, and long before there was still another people who left monuments showing a far higher state of civilization than those commonly known as the aborigines; of them no record exists except such as have been from time to time exhumed from the mounds which are scattered all through the country. These relics of a forgotten race afford the antiquarian abundant food for speculation, and that is all. Who they were, where they came from or where they are gone are and will remain hidden mysteries. What we have to deal with however has nothing to do with this people or their successors. We propose to go back less than a century. There are plenty of men now living who first saw the light before the subject of our history had a beginning; and there are still more now living, lineal descendants of the founders of our village who by tradition and family records preserved the material from which we propose to compile the History of Trumansburg. We shall aim at absolute accuracy wherever proper data is obtainable, when treating upon or recording events from tradition shall select the

best and most reliable sources of information. We do not think it advisable or desirable to trace the history of individuals back of their settlement here, although much of an individual or personal character must necessarily enter into this compilation, we shall as far as possible confine such to the village and immediate vicinity. How came Trumansburg to be settled and whence its name? Up to the close of the Revolutionary War, Albany County comprised all the territory west of the Hudson to the west shore of Seneca Lake and the eastern boundary of the Connecticut purchase, and bounded on the north and south by the counties already surveyed. That this territory had been surveyed and plotted is evident from the fact that it was divided into townships. The honor of naming these towns has been ascribed to DeWitt Clinton, who, probably fresh from academic honors, with a mind well stored with classic literature sought to perpetuate the names of Greek and Roman heroes, and to found anew the cities made famous by Cicero and Homer, hence from pent-up Utica to Niagara we are severely classic. This entire territory was held or owned by individuals or companies who had acquired title by purchase or grant to the number of thirty nine, and in size ranging from four hundred and twenty eight acres, the smallest, to two hundred and ten thousand acres the largest. Many of these lands reverted to the state after the Revolution on account of the disloyalty of the owners to the new republic; many others were subsequently sold for taxes, and when the state resolved to set apart a portion of its territory to recompense, in part at least, its soldiers, all that portion now covered by the counties of Cayuga, Seneca, Schuyler, Tompkins and Wayne, twenty-eight townships in all, was selected for this purpose and designated as the Military Tract. While we do not question the motives which prompted this action on the part of the State, yet it had no idea of the value of these lands; a few thousand acres of wilderness, more or less, in those days was as nothing. The only inhabited portion of the State at that time was a narrow strip of country on either side of the Hudson, with a few detached

settlements on the Mohawk and the Military Posts on the lakes Ontario and Erie. When the lands were thrown open for selection Cayuga Lake was practically farther from Albany than is Puget Sound to-day, and the beneficiaries were slow to take advantage of their rights by actual settlement. They dreaded the journey of weeks through the trackless forests, and the reports brought back by some intrepid but homesick and discouraged explorer was not encouraging. To be sure, they said, the land is fair to look upon, but to get there with wives and little ones was a long and perilous journey beset with dangers, the stealthy Indian whose heart was still sore from the struggle which had deprived him of his inheritance, wild beasts and venomous reptiles, almost impassable swamps with their fever-laden miasmas were terrors which required the stoutest heart to brave; the soldier who had periled life and limb in many a hard fought battle of the Revolution, "slept upon his rights," and allowed this goodly heritage to pass away from him and his generation forever. And so it was that land warrants were bought by speculators for a mere song, the grantors preferring to take their chances of making a living among the rocks and mountains of river counties than to take as a gift a square mile of land in what became within their memory the "Garden of the State." There were many noble exceptions however and it is but justice to them to say that they were better than their fellows. Their sturdy manhood, independence of character, a disposition to break away from the narrow limits of civilization and seek for themselves new homes in the "far west" prompted them to brave the dangers, and many if not most of them lived to see the fulfillment of their belief in the future of their country, they lived to see their homes hewn from the wilderness blossom like the rose, the rich virgin soil responded to every call upon it, and the State's bounty made for them a competency, and laid the foundation of the wealth of their descendants whose social and financial standing to-day marks the wisdom of their ancestors.

CHAPTER I.

The early settler had the choice of but two modes of conveyance to his future home, on foot or horseback, and he generally took the former. The monotony of the journey was sometimes relieved by an occasional ride in a canoe on the Mohawk, Oneida Lake, or Seneca River if the foot of the lakes was the objective point, but often his journeyings were alone, following some half obliterated Indian trail, all his worldly possessions in his pack, camping at night with hemlock boughs for his bed and the skies for covering, weary and foot-sore, he is lulled to sleep by the sighing of wind through the trees. He dreams of home and friends, perhaps of his last farewell with one dearer than all else beside, who is only waiting his return to share his lot in a home he may find, he sleeps on till the terror inspiring shriek of the panther or the howling of hungry wolves rouse him from his fitful slumbers, he heaps more wood on the dying embers of his protecting fire and again falls asleep and dreams on, and so on to his destination. His Queen Anne flint-lock, which the government has kindly allowed him to keep furnishes him with food—sometimes—when not he tightens his belt in lieu of dinner, and with only a drink of water for refreshment, goes on. Sometimes there comes to him, borne on the gentle west wind, the sound of falling ax; it is like a cup of cold water to a perishing man; he hurries on with renewed vigor in hopes to see a friendly face, the first for many a long day, and is soon rewarded. They were strangers before but are brothers now, an old soldier like himself alone in the wilderness but with a home started. A rest for a day or two, replenishing his failing stock from the almost exhausted supplies of his new friend and “neighbor,” with a last kindly grip and many well wishes he is off for another hundred miles. Kind reader, how many of his grand children and great grand children would do it now? When we take a journey of a few hundreds or thousands

of miles west, we step into a luxurious coach and are whirled through the country at forty miles an hour ; at night, without leaving our comfortable quarters, we retire to our berth, draw the curtains and are comfortable ; in the morning, we step into the dining car and growl because our tenderloin is not ready, the coffee not equal to Delmonico's or the service not as prompt as we should expect from the dollar we pay. Verily the times have changed and with it the people.

In 1772 a new county, Montgomery, was formed, and in ~~1791~~ Herkimer was taken off and was the county in which Trumansburg was located at the time of its settlement. All the original deeds and grants made prior to March 5th, 1794, are recorded in the Clerks office of that County, Onondaga being taken off at the above date. Cayuga was formed from Onondaga in 1797, Seneca from Cayuga in 1804, Tompkins from Cayuga and Seneca in 1817 ; so it will be seen that the early settlers, in the short space of 26 years, lived in five counties without changing residence. The town of Ulysses originally comprised the territory now occupied by Ulysses, Ithaca, Enfield and Dryden, and was reduced to its present limits in 1821. The old gazetteers have it that the town was formed in 1799, but this must certainly be an error, as we have before us a deed from Jeremiah Jeffrey to Robert McLallen, dated Town of Ulysses, County of Onondaga, Sept. 23d, 1797, nearly two years prior to its formation or name by a former historian. This deed was a quit-claim and conveyed 155 acres in Lot No. 13, consideration one dollar and twenty-five cents, and was acknowledged before Silas Halsey of Ovid. It is also subject to proof that the name was used long before this date even, and the only explanation of the discrepancy is that its exact boundaries were determined by a survey in 1799, and the record consequently bears that date. None of the early conveyances were on printed blanks, but as a rule were neatly executed with a pen upon strong hand-made paper resembling parchment, and in some instances real parchment was used. In 1792 there was no road of any discription through the township, the nearest ap-

proach to it was a trail from Ithaca to Goodwins Point, and it was by this road in March 1792, that Abner Treman and his brother-in-law, John McLallen, found their way to what is now Trumansburg, and for several years this was the route taken by travelers on their way from Ithaca north. In 1791 Samuel Weyburn had settled at Goodwins Point, and undoubtedly the early settlers made his home a convenient stopping place, and the "Point" soon became a place of considerable importance, in fact it was for a long time the "port of entry", so to speak, of all the surrounding country, Frog Point not coming into notice until several years after.

CHAPTER II.

The "Tremains" were an ancient and honorable family, well known in the east even before the war; the branch from which Abner Treman (or "Trimmins" as the name appears in the original grant) sprang lived in Columbia county. In the east the name continues to be spelled as above and pronounced with the accent on the last syllable, how it came to be changed into Trimmins, afterward modified to Trumans, then Truman, and finally Treman, is one of the mysteries that the compiler does not pretend to solve. Several years ago while in Monticello, Sullivan Co., the writer met members of the family who adhered to the original mode of spelling and pronouncing the name. They also claimed connection with the Columbia and Albany county branches, and were acquainted with the fact that representatives of their race settled in the "West" shortly after the War, leaving no doubt but that our Tremans were from the same original stock. The change of proper or family names is quite common in this country, even so common a name as Smith or Brown has not escaped the desire of its possessors for a change, and so we have Smyths and Brownes. Properly our name should have been Tremainville or Tremanville, but unfortunately was named while the family name was in a state of transition,

it had got as far as Truman and there it stuck; and afterward it was easy enough for individuals to substitute an e for u, but not so the village, it had been christened Trumansburg and so it must remain.

Abner Treman was born Dec. 25th 1761, was a soldier of the Revolution, and came to Ulysses from Columbia Co. in March 1792. He died in Mecklenburg, August 23d 1828, where he had been called that day on account of the dangerous illness of his daughter Lucinda, wife of Jeremiah Ayers. Shortly after arriving at the home of his son-in-law he had occasion to go to the barn, not returning to the house as soon as expected search was made for him, and he was discovered lying on the ground near the barn and dead. He had, to all appearance, been as well as usual, and his death was a double shock to the family who were gathered around the bedside of Mrs. Ayers, who was not expected to live but a few hours at most. Mr. Treman was married to Mary McLallen several years before coming west, and his eldest child was Mary Treman, afterward Mrs. Leroy Valentine, born in Columbia Co. in 1788, and died in 1869. His eldest son, Jeremiah, was also born in Columbia Co. in 1790, married Annis Trembly, and died in 1853. Annis Treman was born June 27th 1792, and afterward became the wife of General Isiah Smith. Calvin Tremain was born Sept. 13th 1794, married Miss Mary Ayers, and died in 1849. Ashbell Treman was born Sept. 1st 1796, married Miss Mary Ayers in 1817, and died in 1837. Lucinda Treman was born Aug. 17th 1798, and married Jeremiah Ayers. Jared Treman was born October 5th 1800, his first wife was Mrs. Ann Paddock, for his second wife he married Wealthy, the widow of Dr. S. E. Clark. Abner Treman, Jr. was born Jan. 12th 1803 and married Jemima Thomas Jan. 30th 1823. Charlotte Treman, born June 30th 1806, married Minor King. Alfred Treman was born Jan. 30th 1811, and married a Miss Trembly. Erastus Treman, born July 31st 1813, married Mary Buck who survives him. Leonard Treman, and Lafayette and Elias Treman, of Ithaca, are the sons of Ashbell Treman and his wife Mary Ayers. Orlin, Jerome and Leonard Treman,

now living in Rochester, are the sons of Erastus Treman. Personally, Abner Treman was a man of marked characteristics, full of life and animal spirits, of robust physique and powerful voice, brusque and sometimes rough in speech ; generous and charitable yet exacting as to his rights, he was respected by all good citizens and feared by the bad. The blood that flowed in his veins was good and strong, and he transmitted to his posterity the sterling qualities which he possessed in so eminent a degree, and his children, and children's children, in turn became prominent and representative people where ever they lived. The first house built in the village was on the lot now occupied by the Cooper house opposite the M. E. Church. It was not a palatial residence by any means, green logs and mud composed the walls and for some time at least bark answered for shingles, a bit of cloth or cast-off garment served to close the aperture called by courtesy a window, and a few rough-hewn planks fashioned into rude seats and table constituted the furniture, yet it was the home to which Abner Treman brought his little family. Here several of his children were born, and after a few years his steadily increasing wealth and family made it imperative to enlarge his quarters, and the present building was erected. In about 1794, Mr. Treman went east to purchase machinery for a grist mill. On his return he was overtaken by a violent snow storm while on the road between Ithaca and Goodwins Point, the cold was intense, he lost his way and when found was nearly dead, his limbs were badly frozen which necessitated the amputation of one foot, rendering him a cripple the rest of his life.

CHAPTER III.

For several years from 1792 the history of this town is a matter of tradition almost exclusively. The only authentic records are the ones relating to the transfer of property, establishing new roads etc. Of the people themselves, their habits, mode of living, occupations and amusements, we must rely almost entirely upon such data as had been handed down from father to son. Family records furnish scanty material for even the foundation of anything like an accurate record of events in chronological order. The growth of the county for the first ten or fifteen years after its first settlement was rapid, and notwithstanding the obstacles in the way of emigration would compare favorably, all things considered, with towns in the far west of to-day. It is certain that within two years there was within a radius of a few miles, a population that required the services of a mill to grind into feed for man and beast the products of the soil, and as the providing for one necessity always creates another, a field for other occupations was soon developed; blacksmiths, wheelwrights, carpenters, shoemakers, followed each other in rapid succession, and as the temporal wants of the people had to be supplied a mercantile business was established. The fame of the new country had spread throughout the east, the fertility of the soil, the magnificent growth of all kinds of timber, the agitation of the Erie Canal project which was to connect with tide-water the chain of lakes which have become the glory and pride of the state, all offered special attractions to the settler. Perhaps no section of the United States then known possessed so many natural advantages; the soil was adapted to the growth of all the cereals, especially that of wheat, at that time the great staple, and for half a century the wheat grown in Central New York held the first place in eastern markets, and its remoteness, difficulties of and cost of transportation were obstacles easily overcome by the hardy pioneer. At first all the freighting was overland, but soon a connecting waterway was discovered which made

it possible to freight from Cayuga Lake to Schenectady by boat without portage. These boats or bateaux were of about ten tons burden, open except at each end and with a running board on each side, the mode of propulsion was the wind, when fair, the current, when in the right direction, and setting poles. The route was down the Seneca river to the outlet of Oneida lake, up that lake to its inlet, or what was known as Wood's Creek, to the Mohawk river, down the Mohawk to Schenectady, the falls at Cohoes preventing any further progress by water. On the return trip the boat was loaded with merchandise, the anchor weighed—metaphorically—and the bark was homeward bound. And a long and tedious voyage it was. Poling up the Mohawk and Seneca was a task that modern navigators would shrink from attempting, but they did it for years until the opening of the Canal; the completion of this great work gave a new impetus to the growing industries of the country and added another that of boat-building. Cayuga lake offered especial inducements for this new business, oak and pine were abundant on its banks, and a load was always ready for a boat as soon as launched. These boats at first were of about thirty or forty tons burden and open amidships, but they were monsters compared with the bateaux. We believe that the first full decked boat ever put on the canal was built on this lake, and that class of boats are called "lakers" to this day.

For several years the almost sole occupation of the early settlers was the clearing up of the land, building fences, log houses and roads. Money was scarce and mercantile business was carried on almost exclusively by barter. A bushel of wheat or corn represented so much sugar, tea, coffee or whiskey, and by the time the farmer had paid the enormous profit on the goods, (he had to pay in produce at the dealers price), he had but little left. While he, with his ox team was skirmishing around among the stumps, turning up the soil to receive the seed the necessities of his family often compelled him to anticipate his crop and ask credit at the only store, and when settling time came the

balance was almost sure to be against him. His wife in the mean time spun the flax and wool and wove the cloth from which she also fashioned the garments for the family; once a year an itinerant shoemaker came to the house and built a pair of shoes all around, if they lasted a year, all right, if not, bare feet was the order until his next annual visit; not a stove in the settlement, all the cooking was done in the open fire place, an iron pot suspended over the fire by a crane filled with pork, potatoes, and water, and when "done" emptied into a large wooden dish or bowl from which the family partook in common and in order of seniority, a youngster less dexterous than the rest often found himself supperless by not being able to fish out from the heterogeneous mass the bits of floating meat and had to content himself with soup, which was not remarkable for its lasting qualities. The meal finished, the trencher rinsed out, and turned bottom up upon a shelf in the corner and the housework was done. Otherwise the mother could not have found time for her other duties.

CHAPTER IV.

No newspapers, a few well thumbed books of standard authorship, "Pilgrims Progress", "Lives of the Martyrs", and the Bible completed the entire library; no lamp or candles even at night, but during the day it was the office of the younger members of the family to collect a store of pine knots, and these thrown into the open fire from time to time shed a ruddy glare around the kitchen, sitting parlor, and often bedroom combined in one, in which the family were gathered in a semi circle around the fireplace alternately toasting their shins, and freezing their backs, and so the long winters were passed relieved by social visits, merry makings, bear hunting, logging bees, and an occasional shooting match. The early settler was naturally religious, and his religion partook much of austerity of the Puritan, especially from a short period following the annual protracted meetings. The protracted meetings of those days were an institution unto themselves, every

body attended, and almost everybody was effected more or less thereby ; they usually occurred during the winter when people had but little to do, and served to prevent people from falling into the wild and dissolute ways so common in new settlements. The assertion that most of the converts back-slid in the spring goes for naught, all had been improved for a time at least, and many forever, and the beautiful church edifices of which we are now so proud, the various christian denominations which are a power for good in the community are the direct result of the early protracted meetings, and the names now prominent in church affairs in this village are the sons and daughters of the sons and daughters of these early converts to Christianity ; to be sure much of the seed fell by the wayside and in stony places, but the best elements of our society to-day is the result of that which fell upon good ground. The privations through which our forefathers passed pass as our understanding, that they survived them, reared their families among them, and lived to a good old age to enjoy the result and boast of their fortitude, should always keep their memory green in our hearts. At the time of the settlement of this town the forests abounded in game of all kinds as well as beasts of prey such as panthers, wild cats, wolves, and bear. Venison was the staple meat, wild-turkey, pigeon, quail, and partridge were common, the streams were literally alive with that finest of all fishes, the speckled trout, so there was but little danger of actual starvation, but a continuous flesh diet is not conducive to health and soon palls the appetite. Flour had to be brought from the east, and often it was not to be had at any price, but the settler had learned at least one art from the Indian, that of parching corn (not popped) which afforded a sort of substitute, being crushed and prepared in various ways was very nourishing and palatable. The location for a home selected by the emigrant was not the result of mere accident by any means. He knew that the country must grow, that villages would be built up and the wants of an increasing population must be supplied, The country was full of streams, and the water-

wheel was the only power then known to propel machinery, consequently a location on a stream where a natural fall made it comparatively easy to utilize the water had special attractions, and the first dam ever built on Trumansburgh creek was on the site now supplying the Stone Mill or very nearly. The first mill of any description ever erected in the present town was just below the present mill of J. D. Bouton on the same side of the stream, and on the same lot.

The mill as first built was of logs with a stone foundation on three sides, the fourth being formed by the rock which had been cut down for a drive-way. There was but one run of stone and no elevators or conveyers of any description, the grain being taken into the upper story and fed directly into the hopper and through the stones to the bolt, and was delivered into a long trough on the ground floor. In the early mills the bolt was very long and covered with bolting cloth of a varying degree of fineness, the medium being at the end nearest the stone, consequently the finer products or coarse flour passed through first, the fine flour next, the lower portion having still coarser cloth separated the middlings, the bran passing out at the end, the bolt was set on an incline and the trough or flour-bin directly under it extending the whole length. Of course the flour varied from the middlings to an impalpable powder distributed through the whole length of the trough which was without fixed partitions, and it required considerable skill on the part of the miller to properly divide the grist into its just proportions of bran, flour and middlings. The farmer was as particular then as now, and from his sixty pounds of wheat he expected a full quota of product save the toll, and that he watched as if he believed millers to be born rascals. This old log mill served its time, and was replaced with the present structure. The property still remained in the Treman family, and Abner Treman ran the present mill for many years. In about 1800, a Mr. Atwater built a grist mill very near the site of the Glen Mills at Podunk. Johnathan Treman afterward built what is now known as the Page mill. All of these mills have

passed through many vicissitudes, have changed hands many times, have made and lost fortunes, and at the present time one is idle, the others, by the addition of improved machinery, have been kept in operation to the present time. Several times of late years there has been attempts to organize a company to erect a first-class mill which would be a credit to the place and meet a long felt want, but endeavors have thus far proved abortive. The Stone Mill was purchased by Mr. J. D. Bouton, of Mosher and Thompson, in 1862, and was burned in the great fire of 1864, but was immediately rebuilt and still remains the property of Mr. Bouton. The clearing up of the country and under-draining so effected the streams, that water for power purposes became an uncertain quantity, at least in summer, and in 1859 or 1860 Mr. Russell Atwater, who at that time owned the property, put in steam power which was not altogether satisfactory, and after expending a large sum of money experimenting with a patent engine which was a failure, he had it rebuilt at Farmer Village; this in turn failed to answer the requirements, and the entire steam plant was sold to Dr. J. H. Jerome, who removed it to Saginaw, Mich., and put it in a saw mill. In 1873, Mr. Bouton put in steam and has from time to time added new machinery. For the past two years the mill has been run by Mr. E. P. Bouton the present Under-Sheriff of this county. Mr. L. E. Page bought the Johnathan Treman mill of Mr. Hermon Clock, erected a saw and planing mill on the same property and put in steam power.

CHAPTER V.

Perhaps no name has been more thoroughly identified with Trumansburg, its growth, prosperity and varying fortunes, than that of McLallen. John McLallen, the founder of the family, the different branches of which for half a century were first and foremost in the mercantile, agricultural and social affairs of the town, was born in West Stockbridge, Mass., Dec. 25th, 1773, and died in Trumansburg, Dec. 16th, 1844. The McLallens, or McClellens as the name is spelled

by some members of the family, were of Scotch-Irish extraction and immigrated to this country at an early day. James McLallen, the father of John, was born in West Stockbridge in 1735, as was also his first wife, Margaret Lamberton, and his second wife, Olive Parke. His children were James Jr., born 1762, Hannah, afterward married to Garret Easling, was born in 1763, Robert, born in 1765, Mary, afterward the wife of Abner Treman, born in 1767; John was born in 1773, and Henry in 1775. In 1792 John McLallen, then but a youth of nineteen years, came west with his brother-in-law, Abner Treman, who employed him as a teamster. It is quite probable that he never intended to return to his old home permanently, for we find him here even before his majority laying plans for a future home in the new country. Securing a piece of land from Mr. Treman he erected thereon the first public house in the present town. This building was of logs and was situated on the lot now occupied by the Cully building, with his barn a few rods west of the house. He remained in this building several years. Up to about the time the first post office was established, this village was known as "McLallen's Tavern", and it is within the memory of people now living when it was called Shin Hollow, a name said to have had its origin in an accident received by Mr. McLallen while building his new tavern on the opposite side of the street. So it will be seen that twice the name of Treman was in peril, and came near losing the honor of perpetuating the name as the founder of a town, and it is a matter of congratulation to the survivors of the family that their birth-right was not irretrievably sacrificed on the altar of John McLallen's shins. Mr. McLallen married Miss Mary King, which is said to have been the first marriage in the village. His children were: James, born Oct. 12th, 1800; David, born July 19th, 1803; Nancy, born December 16th, 1805; Henry, born Aug. 3d, 1808. His wife died Oct. 19th, 1809. On June 15th, 1811, he married Miss Marie Himrod of Lodi. The children of this marriage were: William H., born May 18th, 1812; Edward, born Jan. 1st, 1814; John Jr., born July 19th, 1815; Mary K., born July

26th, 1817; DeWitt C., born May 3d, 1818; Philomon F., born Aug. 20th, 1823; Calvin, born April 26th, 1825; Margaret, born April 26th, 1826; and Elias, born May 1st, 1828.

Of all the generations of John McLallen, we have little to do with but three of the sons, James, David and Edward. James, early in life, adopted the mercantile business, David studied medicine, and Edward was for many years standing authority on things pertaining to civil engineering. He also took a lively interest in military affairs. After the close of the war of 1812-14, all able bodied citizens between the ages of eighteen and forty-five, were enrolled in the State Militia and organized into companies and regiments, which met on stated days for instruction, this was "general training". The intention of the law was that on these occasions the "defenders of our soil" should appear armed and in uniform, but from year to year the regulations were relaxed, so that a feather answered for a uniform and anything from an umbrella to a pitchfork for arms. The officers however remained sticklers for full uniform, and "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these". A brigadier general at a court reception would pale before the gorgeous apparel of a lieutenant of militia. A blue coat with buff facings and fairly blazing with gold lace and gilt buttons, a scarlet sash several times around the waist and crossing his manly breast, a pair of gold epauletts which increased his breadth of shoulder so abnormally as to make his passage through ordinary doors difficult except sideways, a high hat with waving plumes, a sword of prodigious length which clanked with every step, a terror to the small boy and an object of adulation by girls of all ages, this was the militia hero of early times. Personally, Edward McLallen was of stalwart frame, and in bearing every inch a soldier, and his business dealings were characterized by strict and uncompromising integrity. He entered the militia and rose through successive grades from private to be colonel of a regiment. He was an efficient and pains-taking officer, a strict diciplinarian, thoroughly posted in the military tactics of the times, and laid down his

sword in a time of peace, when by the change of the law his services were no longer required. When but a lad, the writer was a member of a juvenile military company, "Col. Ed." was our instructor, and woe betide the awkward urchin who failed to respond to the stentorian command "eyes right"; we regarded him as the greatest military genius of the age, and in our maturer years, after experiences in actual warfare, we are constrained to believe that of such material great generals are made, and had he been in his prime it might have been his opportunity. He died but a few years ago without an enemy in the world but himself.

James McLallen, the oldest son of John McLallen, was at the age of sixteen bound as an apprentice to Hermon Camp in the mercantile business, the term of his apprenticeship to expire with his twenty-first birthday; for which he was to receive his board and clothes, a sum of money and two suits of "freedom clothes" at the expiration of his apprenticeship. This transaction was in conformity with the custom of the times, apprentices were such in the fullest sense; their working hours were not limited to the time between sunrise and sunset by any means, they were expected to be on hand from "early morn 'till dewy eve" and often far into the night. An apprentice in a store was on the same footing as one in the shop, he was there to learn the trade in all its branches; the selling of goods was but a small part of his multitudinous duties, merchants at that time handled everything bought, sold or consumed; hardware, crockery, boots and shoes, dry goods and groceries, drugs and medicines, liquors of all kinds by the measure or drink, in addition to which they bought and shipped produce of all kinds. H. Camp was a large shipper, and during the summer months was constantly loading or unloading boats, even long before the canal was finished. A greater portion of the grain bought was paid for in goods, which greatly complicated book-keeping.

Most of the produce had to be repacked before shipping so the poor clerk had but little rest, but he was learning the business, becoming familiar with the resources of the country, and if industrious and capa-

ble fitting himself for a successful career when he should be called on to shift for himself. Such a life James McLallen led for several years, enjoying the fullest confidence of his employer, making himself almost indispensable to the constantly increasing business, so much so that on the expiration of his time he was offered every inducement to remain; and this to, notwithstanding the fact that for reasons best known to themselves, their social and business relations had for some time been somewhat overstrained. Yet Mr. Camp appreciated the sterling worth and integrity of his young clerk to that extent that he was anxious to keep him in his employ, feeling that whatever differences they might have had outside of business matters might be satisfactorily adjusted. An arrangement was made for another year at what would be considered even at the present time a large salary, and Mr. McLallen from this time until he left the store continued to carefully study the interests of his employer, and when in August 1823 the connection was severed it was at his own request, and then for the first time in nearly eight years there arose a difference between them, which, altho not amounting to an actual breach, caused some unpleasant remarks by the friends of both parties; their differences however were subsequently reconciled and the complete vindication of Mr. McLallen and his course was the result. Mr. Camp learned and appreciated his motives, and admitted the correctness of his judgment, and they remained fast friends through life. On leaving business, Mr. McLallen who was not in good health at the time, returned to his father and assisted about the tavern and on the farm; but as he had been educated to a mercantile life his mind was consumed with the idea of going into trade for himself. He had saved some money, had expectations of a little more from other sources, and finally decided to make the attempt. Looking over the territory he concluded not to remain in Trumansburg fearing too strong competition from his old employer, and not careing to measure swords with one from whom he had parted with not the best of feeling, he preferred to seek a new field and finally decided to go to Lodi, where he had

many acquaintances and friends among the most prominent and influential citizens. In September of 1823 he went to New York to purchase his first stock of goods. His own description of the journey and its results will not be uninteresting after the lapse of half a century, to show the progress that has been made in that time. The route was by stage through Ithaca, Slaterville, Unadilla, Franklin, Meridith and Bainbridge, through Ulster County to Kingston on the Hudson, thence by steam boat to the City. He stopped at a hotel on Broad St. kept by Adonijah Moody, whom he describes as being a very hospitable man, he engaged board at \$6.00 per week. He immediately began the purchase of his stock of goods for which he paid cash, and he naively remarked that ready money was better than a recommendation for credit, at the expense of his opinions, he had undoubtedly referred to some of his home difficulties. He shipped his goods by the sloop Mars, and also took passage on the same vessel himself for Albany. About a week was consumed in the voyage which he graphically describes, he even narrowly escaped shipwreck, the vessel grounding on the "over slough" below Albany. The passengers were forwarded to their destination in row-boats, the sloop following after being lightened off the bar. At Albany the goods were carted to Schenectady and reshipped by canal to Cayuga Lake. He was fortunate enough to be in Albany to witness the celebration of the passage of the first boat through the canal, and it is a coincidence that the first loaded boat discharged her cargo of flour in Albany, which was reshipped on the same vessel which had brought him and his goods from New York. In the latter part of October he opened his store in Lodi, and continued to do business there until 1825. In January of that year he decided to return to Trumansburg, and rented a store of Albert Crandall for temporary use until the new building which he contemplated erecting was finished which was accomplished in September of the same year. This store, a portion of which is still standing as part of the Shoe Factory, was of brick, thirty by forty feet on the ground, and two stories

high, the upper story being finished off for a Masonic lodge; a wooden addition was afterwards added to the rear, considerably increasing the size. In 1830 he took his brother David into partnership, under the firm name of J. & D. K. McLallen. This firm did business for seventeen years, when it was dissolved by the retirement of David K. On April 1st, 1847, a new partnership was formed with H. A. Hesler which was dissolved in 1852. For several years Mr. McLallen had been largely interested in agricultural affairs, had planted an extensive nursery and built an expensive green house, expended large sums in experimental farming. His credit was unlimited, he had large investments and during the close times of 1857 he was unable to realize and made an assignment. From this time until his death he was engaged in agricultural pursuits to some extent, his feeble health preventing active employment or close confinement. Mr. McLallen was married on February 18th, 1827, to Miss Ellen Strobridge, sister of Lyman Strobridge. Miss Strobridge was born Oct. 16th, 1802, in Clermont, N. H. and came to Trumansburg in 1825. In person Mr. McLallen was tall and slender, and altho from his youth subject to protracted illness, with consumptive tendencies, yet by the exercise of care and a correct mode of living his life was prolonged beyond the average. Socially he was an agreeable companion and altho of a serious turn of mind, and reticent as to his own and neighbors affairs, his hospitality was unbounded, and his domestic relations were characterized by a peace that falls to the lot of but few families, and he bore up under adversity with the fortitude of a true Christian gentleman. He was naturally religious and early in life identified himself with the only church in town, the Presbyterian. In 1831 he was baptized by the Rev. Mr. Abbot and was made clerk of the Baptist Church in 1831, At the organization of the Methodist Society in 1838, he, in connection with several of the most prominent members of other denominations, assisted in forming that body and was one of the original trustees, but there is no evidence that he intended to sever his connection with the Baptist

denomination where he served as an officer almost to the time of his death. He was also corresponding secretary for the Seneca Baptist Association for many years. In his personal habits he was one of the most methodical of men, doing every thing by rule, paying perhaps more attention to detail than to general results in business affairs, but that his motives were always pure no one can question. For more than sixty years he kept a memoranda of passing events which for the most part were of a personal character, but sufficiently general to be extremely valuable in the future. Every entry in his voluminous diary is accompanied by day and date and whatever is recorded therein is as absolutely correct as if made in the clerks office of the county. He was an enthusiastic Free Mason having joined the order soon after the formation of the Lodge in this place and was for many years its Secretary. Eight children were born to him all of whom save the fourth son, Grover Judson, died in infancy. He lived to celebrate his Golden Wedding, and when he was gathered to his fathers he left behind him the record of a life of strict morality, and a character without reproach.

Grover Judson, son of James McLallen, was born Dec. 11th, 1834, and was married to Cordelia H. Corey Oct. 14th, 1857. He died Sept. 21st, 1886, leaving a widow and two children: a son James G., born May 15, 1860, married Susie Osborn Sept. 10, 1884, they have one child Grover Judson, born Oct. 10th, 1886; and a daughter, Ellen Cora, born July 14th, 1863, married to Frederic D. Barto June 2d, 1881, their children are, McLallen Barto, born March 5th, 1882, and Henry D. Barto, born Jan. 14th, 1888.

David King McLallen, second son of John McLallen and Mary King his wife, was born Feb. 19th, 1803. When his brother James started his Lodi store David went with him as a clerk, and remained until about the time of the removal to Trumansburg, when he commenced the study of medicine. After finishing his studies he began practicing in his native town, and was very successful as a physician. He built the house now occupied by William Douglass which was

considered almost a mansion in those days. As has been mentioned before he afterward went into the mercantile business with his brother in the brick store, but he continued to practice medicine to some extent and did not abandon the profession entirely, until he moved on the farm a mile south-west of this village, where he remained until his death in 1887. He was baptized by the Rev. Aaron Abbot and united with the Baptist Church in 1832, and took a prominent part in church affairs until failing health confined him to his home. On Oct. 1st, 1834 he married Louisa Hoskins, who died April 4th, 1838, leaving one child, David H. On Jan. 4th 1843, he married Fidelia Hoskins, sister of his first wife. The children of the second marriage are, Johh E. born Aug. 13th, 1845, and Louisa born Aug. 13th, 1847. David H. McLallen married Abbie M. daughter of Abner and Emma Crane, Dec. 28th, 1870; they have three children. John E. McLallen married Helen F. Crane, Jan. 14th, 1874, and have two children. Louisa H. was married to Charles Eliphalet Bates Feb. 9th 1876; they have four children.

William Himrod McLallen, the first son of John McLallen and his second wife, Maria Himrod, was born May 18th, 1812. During his youth and early manhood he assisted his father in the tavern and on the farm. Later he was engaged in the mercantile business, first as clerk in his brother's store, and afterward for himself and in company with H. A. Hesler. In 1843 he married Matilda Biggs, who died in Aurora, Ill., Aug. 27th, 1868. He, in connection with his brother James, built what was known as the Union Block, occupying a part of the site of the present Opera Block, and sometime in the '50's opened a bookstore where, or near, the present store of W. J. Marsh. Mr. McLallen gave but little attention to this business, the store being in charge of his nephew, Hermon, afterward General Biggs of the U. S. Army. The bookstore was short lived and gave way to a dry goods store, in which H. A. Hesler did business for several years with Judge J. H. Terry, of St. Louis, Mo., as clerk. This business was in turn

closed by the failure of Mr. Hesler. Mr. McLallen moved to Aurora, Ill., where he engaged in business, and where he was buried in December, 1887. John McLallen, Jr. was born in 1815, married Ann Elizabeth MeKeel, and died in 1854. Philomon F. McLallen was born Aug. 20th, 1823. His youth gave promise of a brilliant future, he was an apt student and early in life developed faculties that if cultivated, would make him famous in the profession that had been his ambition from boyhood. He graduated from Yale College with honors, and commenced the study of law. Soon after his admission to the bar he went west and located in St. Louis, where he died in the prime of his manhood on June 4th, 1853. His funeral obsequies were attended by the entire bar of the city. Altho he had been with them but a short time his sterling worth was appreciated and all united in mourning his untimely death. He had already become identified with the interests of the city and state, had just crossed the threshold of a brilliant public career, and was in a position to command the respect due his talents as a lawyer and admiration for his character as a gentleman. In person he was a magnificent specimen of manhood, almost a giant in stature, of commanding presence, dignified yet affable manners, he impressed all with whom he came in contact with the fact that he was born to command. Margaret McLallen was born April 26th, 1826. In 1840 she was attacked with a malady that left her a cripple for life. For nearly forty years she lived in her chair sleeping or waking. Notwithstanding her affliction she was always resigned and even cheerful, delighted in the company of her friends especially the young. She lived with her brother Edward, from whom she received more than a mother's care, no wish was left ungratified and no services were too onerous for him to perform that would contribute to her comfort or alleviate her sufferings.

Elias McLallen was born May 1st, 1820, and died at the age of 17. Robert and Henry McLallen, brothers of John McLallen Sr. came into this country in 1795 or 1796, Henry for some years was engaged in

business at Port Deposit, and in 1822 built the Port Deposit House or rather, the addition to the building erected by Mr. Brinkerhoff a few years before.

CHAPTER VI.

From 1792 until 1798, with but one or two exceptions the settlers of Trumansburg were connected either by blood or marriage. This was quite natural at that time and under the circumstances. There was no post office or regular mail, and communication with the east was confined to a yearly trip to Utica or Schenectady, and from these points letters were forwarded to relatives. Postage was too dear to indulge in correspondenee with friends or acquaintances, consequently a brother, or cousin perhaps, allured by the glowing descriptions of the new country resolved in turn to try their fortunes, and in this way for several years the new settlement was strictly a family affair; and as the little community continued to grow, both by emigration and natural increase in native population, there was much marrying and giving in marriage forming new ties which bound them still closer, and as late as 1820 nine-tenths of the entire residents were connected by consanguinity. As the settlement grew in population, year by year, more land was reclaimed from the forests and planted to grain; at first barely enough could be raised for home consumption, but as the farmer increased his acreage of tillable soil he soon had a surplus to sell, but where was his market? why two-hundred miles away and for the most part through a country without roads or beaten track of any kind. To be sure, corn was worth 50 cents per bushel in Albany, but it cost all of that to get it there. These backwoods farmers found themselves in a very serious dilemma; to go on clearing land would be useless without a market; to stop would be ruinous if their faith in the future was well founded, and it is a fact that if not ruin, temporary stagnation of business must result unless a remedy could be devised. There was but one merchant in the place up to 1805 or 1806, and he would not barter his goods for produce without a market. What was to be done?

It was becoming a serious question. A man and his family could eat but so much corn and his cattle but so much more, the balance was on hand to be carried over, unless sold or bartered to those who did not raise corn, and these were but few. None of these people had ever seen a work on political economy, probably had never heard the term used, but they knew by instinct the law of supply and demand. They realized that the surplus corn must be made to assume some other form to supply any existing demand. And what was the existing demand? Whiskey! In those good old days, liquor of some kind was in every house and upon every table, when it could be had, everybody drank more or less. All social affairs had their accompaniment of whiskey; not to offer a guest a dram on arriving and another on leaving, with as many "ad libs" as the length of the visit demanded, would have been considered grossly inhospitable; in short whiskey was in common every day use by all classes. Sixty pounds of corn converted into whiskey was reduced two-thirds in bulk and weight and doubled in value. The problem was solved—what could not be eaten could be drunk, and the result was that the first factory (not counting grist mills) for converting raw material into a manufactured article ever erected in this vicinity was a distillery, a small affair but it was soon followed by others of much greater capacity, not in the village but at Covert, Pondunk, Goodwin's Point etc., and for many years these distilleries were the only market for surplus grain. The opening of the canal stimulated this business, and whiskey and pork constituted a large portion of the shipments from our lake ports, until comparatively recent times.

CHAPTER VII.

In 1794 or 1795, John McLallen had a cabin near the present residence of E. H. Hart, where he was clearing off some land, and as the whole country about him was a dense wilderness, and full of game and wild beasts, his time was pretty well occupied in providing for his temporal wants when not at work or defending himself against the

encroachments of four-footed marauders, who would steal into his shanty during his absence and make sad havoc with his possessions. His brother Henry was associated with him and lived in the cabin with a man named Harriman, an assistant, who had an interest in the business in which he was engaged. One night as they were about to retire, an Indian and his squaw made their appearance, and by signs signified their desire to remain there for the night. McLallen having become somewhat used to the Indians, and knowing them to be friendly or at least harmless, was for granting the request, but Harriman was timid; this was his first experience with "the noble red man" and as the story goes, their appearance was not such as to inspire confidence. Dirty and unkempt, ragged and sour, their request was more like a demand than asking for a favor. Nevertheless they were made welcome, and stretching themselves on the earth floor were soon sound asleep. The only bed in the room, a rough bunk built against the wall, was occupied by the white men, Harriman insisting on sleeping on the back side. Some time in the night they were awakened by a fearful yell, and springing to their feet they were confronted with a spectacle of the Indian standing in the middle of the room brandishing his gun. McLallen sprang upon him, seized his weapon and with the assistance of Harriman disarmed him and asked for some explanation of this strange conduct. The poor savage seemed dazed and endeavored to convey the idea that he had been dreaming and had sprung to his feet to repel the attack of some imaginary enemy. At all events that was the only solution which could explain his strange conduct unless he meant to murder them. He was commanded to lie down again which he did and slept till morning, McLallen sleeping with one eye open and Harriman quaking with fear holding on to the Indian's gun until daylight. In the morning the couple went their way with profuse thanks for their entertainment, and a promise of a share of the first game shot as remuneration, which promise was fulfilled the same day in the shape of a saddle of venison. Such was the life of the

early settler. Indians were not plenty, but scarcely a day passed without meeting one. Sullivan's raid through this part of the country had well nigh exterminated them as a nation; what few remained were tramps with no fixed abiding place, and it was a rare thing to see an Indian in all this section living in what might be called a house. The game too became scarce after a few years, the clearing up of the forests drove the timid deer farther into the wilderness and persistent hunting made it very uncomfortable for the bear whose nightly raids upon pig-pens could not long be endured. It is said that the last wild deer ever seen where the village now stands was on the bank of the creek opposite John McLallen's log tavern. He was shot at from the back door of this building, and altho wounded was not captured until he had led a chase of several miles.

It is related that once while running deer with hounds a fawn became separated from its mother and seeing a group of men in an opening in the forest ran directly into their arms, so to speak. It would seem that this mute appeal could not have been disregarded by even the most hard hearted, but one of the hunters seized the frightened animal by the head and disregarding the reproaches and cries of shame from his companions, deliberately cut its throat. It is said that this little incident made such an impression that he was practically ostracised by his neighbors who were free to tell him that a man who could exhibit such cruelty to a poor beast who had sought his protection, was not a desirable companion. This incident happened in what was known as the Updyke Settlement, a few miles south of the village of Trumansburg, and which at one time promised to be a formidable rival to the latter place, in fact for a few years after the first settlement more land was taken up in that vicinity than here. The Updyke's were from New Jersey, a thrifty pushing race with the strongly marked characteristics observable in their descendants even to this day. Among these early pioneers there existed a community of interests which amounted to fraternity, every man for ten miles around was

a 'neighbor'; they were held together by the strongest of ties, that of mutual protection. Personal rights were respected, individual helplessness recognized; the strong helped the weak, the well nursed the sick and no duty too onerous to perform if the necessities of a 'neighbor' required it. A tramp of twenty miles thro the trackless forests for medical assistance or some luxury for the sick was undertaken without a thought of danger or hope of reward. It is said that the amputation of Abner Treman's foot was performed by a carpenter who was brought from Ovid and the only instruments used were those used in the trade and that the operation was successful we know for the patient lived for many years after to prove that a carpenter could also be a good surgeon if the occasion required. If a house was to be built invitations were sent out for a 'raising', and often between sunrise and sunset a log cabin was erected that gave shelter from the weather, a security from wild animals, not a mansion by any means, but a house that served its purpose for many years, a few of which are still standing in this vicinity. If a fallow was to be cleared the trees were felled, cut into lengths convenient for handling, 'a logging bee' arranged, the logs piled into immense winrows and burned. These fires must have been a grand sight and our grandfathers were wont to tell of the high carnival at logging bees. As for the winter amusements, shooting matches were among the most popular, sometimes these matches would be arranged between rival settlements and then the excitement ran high, the entire community of both sections turned out to champion the cause of its favorites, and if the accounts handed down to us can be believed the ancient hunter with his long flint lock brass-mounted rifle performed feats of marksmanship beside which the achievements of modern Nimrods, with improved breach-loaders and fixed amunition are utterly insignificant. The stories of snuffing a candle at 20 rods, the lopipng off the heads of turkeys at forty, the splitting of bullets on a knife-blade at fabulous distances, must be taken with some grains of allowance. All stories increase in size with age and circulation, not

that these people really meant to deceive posterity, but perhaps the modern adage that while a man may be sane and truthful upon all other subjects, on that of his gun and Jersey cow he is not to be considered absolutely reliable, nevertheless there is no doubt but that these people were most excellent shooters, constant practice at live game gave them confidence, strong constitutions and frugal habits gave them nerve. Some times these matches lasted several days and closed with a jollification in which we are sorry to say the juice of corn played a prominent part, but to get drunk in those days was no disgrace; not to be able to hold as much as your neighbor was considered a misfortune, and to be put early to bed was to lose half the fun. Hunting parties, composed of all the able bodied men for miles around, were organized to rid the country of wild beasts and many are the stories to which we have listened with bated breath, of deadly peril and hairbreadth escapes, asking for more yet fearing to hear something still more terrible, looking with reverential awe into the wrinkled face of the old man who was drawing the "long bow" for our especial benefit. Henry McLallen remained on the farm, now a portion of the E. H. Hart farm, for several years, having bought the interest of his brother John; he afterward bought the Waterburg Mills and the adjacent property, his house then stood on the east side of the road overlooking the mill pond. He remained on this property until a short time after the death of his wife who was a Miss Amelia Updike. This event seemed to unnerve Mr. McLallen, he lost interest in his business, sold the mill settled with his creditors in full which left him enough to buy him a home in this village, where he spent the remainder of his days living in the house occupying the lot where the house of George Warne now stands. In his latter days he became almost totally blind. He has no descendants of the name now living in the village and the only one in the vicinity is Lewis McLallen his grandson, who is a son of Elias McLallen and Elizabeth Churchward. Hiram M. and J. Milton Lovell are also grandsons of Henry McLallen, their father Eber Lovell

having married his daughter Eliza in 1833. Henry was in many respects the opposite of his brother John, who was a money getter first and last. Henry on the contrary while industrious and frugal did not seem to have either the faculty or desire to accumulate property. No man ever lived in Trumansburg who had more or warmer friends ; his disposition was gentle and kind, often suffering himself rather than to give offence by asserting his rights. In his younger days he was identified with military affairs, was an officer in the State Militia and noted for his fine figure and soldierly bearing. He was full of reminiscences of early times, a good story teller and at times quite given to humor ; nothing pleased him more than to gather his grandchildren about him and relate incidents of his pioneer days, and especially to recall incidents in which his more practical methodical brother John was the victim of some joke. One such will illustrate : John could not bring himself to eat bear meat, it was his abhorrence and he often went hungry in preference to satisfying the cravings of nature with what he considered to be the most detestible of all flesh. Once while visiting Henry the latter casually remarked that he had secured some beef ; this gladdened the heart of John who insisted upon having some cooked instanter, whereupon Henry adjourned to the fire outside the cabin and soon there was a fine steak frizzling on the coals ; when done it was placed on the table and the brothers sat down to discuss it. John was loud in his praises of both the meat and the cookery, that *was* meat ! civilized meat, no dirty, greasy, stringy bear about that. Henry left the table upon some errand and soon John felt something scratching him upon his back, upon turning around to discover the cause there stood his brother with a broad grin on his face and a huge bear paw in his hand. The terrible truth flashed upon him in a moment, and a madder or more disgusted man was never seen ; it made him sick and outraged nature came to his relief, but it was a long time before he forgave the joke. Henry McLallen died in 1851 full of years and good works.

CHAPTER VIII.

Among the first to follow Treman and McLallen to the new country was Garrett Easling a brother-in-law of the latter. He bought, cleared up and lived all his life on the farm now occupied by his grandson Henry. He raised a large family none of whom of the name now remain in this village except the three children of his youngest son Elias, and his grand-nephew and namesake Elias Easling who now lives on the H. C. Stone place. It is the boast of Henry and James, the owners of the original farm that with the exception of a small portion sold off, their heritage remains intact, and has never been encumbered. The youngest child of Elias Easling, Hannah, married S. A. Sherwood, and is now living on McLallen Street. The first store opened in Trumansburg was probably in 1802 by a Mr. Hendshaw; it was situated about where the Travis Hopkins house stands, and was but a small affair at first, but it is evident that in two or three years the business had so increased as to attract the attention of merchants in other localities. At this time Owego was a place of some importance, a sort of distributing point for all the northwestern territory especially that portion laying between the lakes; produce of all kinds as well as peltry there found a market and teamsters could load both ways. The firm of Camp Brothers were the leading merchants of Owego and through their dealings with outlying settlements became perfectly familiar with their growth and prospects; they had heard of McLallen's Tavern and in 1805 came here to look over the ground; the result was that they bought out Mr. Hendshaw and placed the store in charge of a younger brother, Hermon, as manager. This event may be considered an epoch in the history of this village. The firm had capital and the new manager although a young man developed a wonderful capacity for business. It is not within our province to write a eulogy on H. Camp, but that he was head and shoulders above his fellows mentally as well as physically is beyond question; he was born to command and command he always did; inflexible in purpose, indomitable perseverance

and of iron will, he made more friends and more enemies than any man who has ever lived here ; he never occupied a neutral position in business, public affairs or to individuals, he was always for or against, and as like begets like, the people by whom he was surrounded were either for or against him ; but there is no doubt that for more than half a century he was the master spirit in all the affairs of this place. From almost the very beginning he made his name known far and wide as a thorough, competent and aggressive man of business.

When it is remembered that in those days a country merchant must be conversant with the varied wants of the community he dealt with, thoroughly posted not only in the goods which he had for sale but also in everything which might be offered him in barter the position assumed by Hermon Camp was a responsible one. There were no regular lines of transportation with established freight rates ; a load of goods which one day might have cost him five dollars to bring from Owego, in a week might not be obtainable at any price ; a lot of furs or crop of grain bought at the ruling price might on account of unforeseen difficulties in getting to market subject him to severe loss. There were no daily market reports to guide him, no canal boats or railroads with whom to contract for speedy delivery, he must rely upon his judgment and circumstances entirely ; on the other hand the community were in a measure at his mercy, by taking advantage of their necessities he might be able at times to dictate terms greatly advantageous to himself, a course which would soon destroy all confidence and the ultimate ruin of his business. To surmount all these difficulties required more than ordinary ability and tact ; with an eye to the main chance he must so deal with his customers as to make his profits legitimate, give value for value, and above all establish a credit, both at home and abroad. Mr. Camp seemed to grasp the situation at once and although but a boy in years it was soon evident that he was a man in business. He enlarged his store to meet the requirements of the increasing trade, he sold everything needed in the settlement and bought everything offered him

and when he bought out his brothers he was the foremost merchant in all the country between the lakes. His operations were not confined to the buying and selling of goods by any means, he was first in every new enterprise that had any business in it; he became largely interested in manufacturing potash from wood ashes and later built the first and for years the only linseed oil mill in the country, in fact he controlled the production of flax for more than forty years, furnishing seed and contracting for the crop, and when he went out of the business flax ceased to grow in this section. So well and favorably known was his oil that it always sold in advance of the market, for the reason that it was known to be pure and free from adulteration and painters to this day lament that there is no more "Camp linseed oil."

The store on the hill was soon too small to accommodate the trade, a new one was built, a portion of which is still standing, and occupied by Chas. Thompson's market and Chas. Murphy's grocery store. This in turn became too small, additions were made, and for some time the original building was used for a grocery and the new one for the office and dry goods. As early as 1820 the business was such as to require the services of several clerks among whom was Daniel Ely who appears to have been a sort of head clerk. In 1823 Mr. Camp proposed a partnership composed of himself, Daniel Ely and James McLallen. Mr. Ely seems to have been favorably disposed to the arrangement but McLallen for reasons which did not develop for several years declined. In 1825 occurred the most important event of Mr. Camp's life, namely, his separation and subsequent divorce from his first wife. The trial resulted in the political division of the town; two factions sprang into existence, old political lines were obliterated and for many years candidates were nominated and elected on the basis of their position in the Camp-Ely embroglio. The feeling even extended into the jury box and the animosities between former friends became as bitter as their friendships had been strong; this feeling was even handed down as a heritage to the next generation, and even at this day when it is believed

that all the actors in this lamentable affair are in their graves it has not been obliterated. A man of lighter calibre would have succumbed under the pressure but a fixed purpose, an iron will and a determination to live through and rise above social difficulties and alination of friends was to him the stimulant for a more aggressive business policy. Mr. Camp was no saint, he had his share of faults and social infirmities of primitive times ; the moral code was not so well defined nor its provisions so well observed as at present ; the country was still but little better than a wilderness ; society was in a chaotic state, might too often made right, practices which would not now be tolerated were common, Mr. Camp simply adapted himself to his surroundings and made the most of his opportunities ; he was no better nor worse than his fellows ; he sold whiskey as freely as molasses and with no more thought of committing a moral wrong, the use of the one was as common as the other, and the man who did not drink was the exception, and he did not drink, at least to any extent. In those days all merchants kept a jug of whiskey behind the counter which was free to *customers*, no sale was considered complete or barter consumated without the customary treat. Most drinkers are never so rich as when in their cups, and while reveling in imaginary wealth are prone to indulge in luxuries if they have the cash—or credit. Alas! the poor man's credit was too often to his discredit, a day of settlement must come and his rum courage and whiskey wealth vanished into thin air. If Mr. Camp profited by this condition of things he certainly did no more than other merchants, but it must stand to his credit that he was also identified with the first temperance movement in this town. As early as 1830, at a meeting of the merchants and grocers called for the purpose, he heartily endorsed a proposition to abolish the treating custom. Five years before this a move had been made to stop the licensing of *groceries*, whether this eminated from the tavern keepers or citizens does not appear, but it is evident, even at this remote period, that Trumansburg had troubles over the whiskey question.

During the revival of 1831 Mr. Camp was converted and on February 6th of that year united with the Presbyterian Church on profession of faith. From this time in many respects he was a changed man, he resigned his position as postmaster rather than to obey the law of the department requiring the mails to be changed on Sunday; the light-hearted, openhanded, freethinking man became an austere and uncompromising Calvinist. He abandoned the sale of liquor and began the war against its use and sale which he fought to his dying day. He at once assumed, as if by right, a prominent position in the Church and became its acknowledged leader and he administered upon its affairs with the same uncompromising purpose which characterized him in business. He would brook no opposition, everything must yield to his imperious will, he dealt with recreant members as with an unruly child discipline and punishment swift and sure was certain to follow any infraction of the puritanical code which he had adopted. Such men as E. C. Gregg and Lyman Strobridge must confess it a sin to ride in a wagon on Sunday in order to reach their families from whom they had been separated for weeks or be disciplined; they refused and left the church. Yet he was but following his nature and in his heart believed he was doing God's service. He was active, persistent and consistent, he abstained from what he condemned in others, and there is no question but that to his skillful management of its affairs the Presbyterian Church owes much of its present prosperity, he gave his time and money without stint to deserving objects, he always being the judge; he prospered in business and waxed rich, built houses and stores, invested in stocks, was for many years President of the Tompkins County Bank; during the financial troubles of 1857 when all banks suspended specie payment, a mob of people collected in front of his house clamoring for their money, he came out to them demanding the cause of such a demonstration. We want our money cried some. Go to your homes, you have my personal guarantee that every Tompkins County Bank bill you hold is good for its face in gold. They went, the Bank

might not be sound but H. Camp was and his simple word better than their bond. Mr. Camp was not an ostentacious bestower of charity, but he gave liberally to educational institutions, particularly to those for preparing young men for the ministry. He was instrumental in organizing the first temperance society called the Sons of Temperance, and in company with James McLallen circulated a temperance pledge through the village making a personal application to every male person of suitable age in the place, this was in 1835, he subsequently became very active in the temperance movement, was for some years president of the State Temperance Society, and was spoken of as a candidate for Governor on a prohibiton ticket. He obtained his military title for services in the war of 1812—14, having raised the only cavalry company in the State. This company was recruited mostly from this and adjoining towns; the drilling ground was the then open field now occupied by the "Phoenix House" and adjacent property. He marched his company to the Niagara River which was the western frontier of the State and did guard and picket duty along the River until close of the war. Although never in a general engagement they were constantly harrassed by stray shots from the river and the writer well-remembers an address made by "Col" Camp to the first volunteers from this town in 1861 in which he described his sensations when listening to the whistling of bullets from unseen British soldiers from the other side. He was a hearty supporter of the Union during the late war, rendering substantial aid to the soldiers and their families. Mr. Camp's second wife was Caroline Cook who died in 1840, his third wife was Catharine Cook who died in 1847; in 1848 he married Sarah P. Camp, widow of his nephew Frederick, who survives him. Mr. Camp died June 8, 1879, aged 90 years and 8 months. Of his many children none are living save Irving, now living in the west, Edward now a manufacturer in Norfolk, Va., and his daughter and youngest child Hermione, wife of F. H. Griswold, Esq., of Auburn, N. Y.

CHAPTER IX.

Although two miles away, Trumansburg may be considered as being practically on the lake, and until the Geneva, Ithaca & Sayre railroad was built, all the shipping was by boat, and as for many years its interests were so intimately connected with that of lake navigation a brief history of steamboating on the Cayuga might not be uninteresting. Immediately following Fulton's successful experiment on the Hudson the steamboat became common to all the navigable inland waters, and the growth of steamboating from 1810 to 1820 might be likened to that of the telephone 60 years later. It effected a complete revolution, opened up new routes from the East to the West, every inland lake was used as a link in chain which was to bind the country by ties of common interest. The old stage route via Binghampton, Owego, Ithaca and Geneva was a popular thoroughfare from New York City to all the country lying west of Seneca Lake and stage proprietors and shippers were quick to see the advantage of a shorter route and saving of time by connecting Ithaca with the Auburn and Canandaigua Turnpike at Cayuga. To this end in 1820 the steamboat "Enterprise" was built. This boat was about 100 feet long, very strongly built, with high straight sides and full lines; she was provided with a high pressure engine and a log boiler set in brick work. A log boiler was simply a shell some twenty feet long and two feet in diameter without flues or tubes. Wood was the fuel and sufficient to make the trip through the lake and back was a load for the boat when she started, but wood was cheap and although the Enterprise was slow compared with modern boats she was reasonably certain of making the round trip in two days which was a vast improvement on sailing with contrary winds or the tedious and laborious poling along the beach. The Enterprise served her time and when she had outlived her usefulness as a steamboat was sunk and used as a dock near the present breakwater at Ithaca. In 1825 the Talemakus was built by Phelps & Goodwin on an entirely new plan, there being no

frames in the hull of the boat. They called it the basket plan. The planking was double, the first course standing nearly vertical to the keel to which they were bolted; the second or outside courses were laid fore and aft as at present and at every intersection with vertical planking were treenailed (pronounced trunnelled) with wooden pins split and wedged at each end, thus forming a truss of great strength. The Talemakus was provided with a condensing or low-pressure engine of what was known as the "steeple pattern" and although an improvement on the Enterprise both in size and speed was very far from being rapid. About this time the DeWitts became interested in steamboating and in 1830 in connection with the old company built the "DeWitt Clinton." This was also a "basket" boat and the largest and most powerful yet built; the Erie Canal having been opened trade on the lakes had increased enormously, and towing canal boats was an important part of the business. Up to this time no boat had run expressly for passengers, all boats did towing and landed their passengers by means of small boats, and it was not until 1840 that any attempt was made to land at a dock, in fact it was not done at all landings until compelled to do so. The mode of landing was for the steamer to approach the shore as closely as possible, slow up, load the passengers and baggage into the small boat which was lowered into the water, a line was attached to the steamer by the aid of which the boat was forced ashore in a line diagonal to the steamers course, the line being paid out by a hand in the boat, on reaching the shore the passengers were bundled out and others taking their place the steamer was put under full headway and the boat hauled aboard; it was hurried work and many accidents occurred in which some lives had been lost and complaints became so numerous and pressing that the Legislature passed an act compelling all passenger steamers to come to a dock and make fast before any persons were allowed to go on or off; this of course necessitated the building of docks at all landings. In 1840 the "Sim-eon DeWitt" the largest boat ever built on the lake up to the present

time (1888) was put on as a regular passenger boat ; she was also the only boat that had outside boilers ; placing the boilers on the guards was almost universal on the Hudson but the plan never met with favor on the lakes. The Simeon DeWitt was commanded by Capt. Buckbee a Hudson river steamboat man, Capt. Wilcox came on the lake some-time before, became interested in steamboating and continued his connection with the business until his death. The "William E. Dodge" followed in 1850, she was also a large boat, not so long as the DeWitt but wide and high and very handsomely furnished. She had an incline engine and inside boilers. The "Forest City" was built the same year, the "Kate Morgan" in 1855, the "Sheldrake" in 1857, the "Aurora" in 1859, the "T. D. Wilcox" in 1861, the "Ino" in 1864, the "Frontenac" in 1866. The T. D. Wilcox, Sheldrake, and Frontenac are now running and in good condition having been rebuilt by the present owners. The "Ithaca" built at Union Springs for a ferry, the "Beardsley" and a screw steamer called the "McAlister" were also purchased by the steamboat company. From the building of the Enterprise to the present time steamboating on the Cayuga has been practically in the hands of one company. This company has of course had many changes by the addition of new members or by death and retirement of others but there has been but the one line and one organization, there has never been any active opposition. For many years the "Company" was composed of but one man, T. D. Wilcox ; in 1854 or 1855 it was enlarged by taking in several new partners mostly from Aurora. The Morgans and Himrods of that place, wealthy and influential men, were dissatisfied with the policy of Capt. Wilcox who was an extremely economical man, he had his own ideas of what constituted a steamboat, for show he cared but little, and his steamers always presented a patched up appearance ; when he built a new boat everything about the one she was to succeed that would not break of its own weight was used, the consequence was that when completed they presented various styles of naval architecture, old windows and doors, cabin ornamentations that had

done service since the days of old Talemakus were jostled together in a heterogenous mass and called by courtesy a steamboat but which could have been with consistency called a museum. All this shocked the sensitive nerves of the wealth and aristocracy of Aurora and there began to be talk of opposition. Capt. Wilcox was a wily man, he had made lots of money steamboating in his own way but had no notion of fighting an opposition line, so he made a proposition to sell out to the Aurora parties which he eventually did at a good figure. One or two seasons these people cut a wide swath but finally were glad to sell back again to the Capt. who continued to conduct the business in his peculiar way until his death, when his heirs sold the entire line to the present Company. In addition to the steamers owned by the line several others have been run on the lake as ferrys and freight boats. The "Cayuga," built by A. P. Osborn in 1863, was run between Ithaca and Syracuse as a packet and was the first steamboat ever put on this route. She was ninety-six feet long and about eighteen feet wide over guards, she had side wheels and powerful machinery and was very fast but not of sufficient freight capacity for the trade. In 1864 she was taken to Saginaw Mich., by her owner and run on the Saginaw River and its tributaries until the close of navigation, when she was sold; the following year she was burned on the dry dock while undergoing repairs. The trip through the lakes was a somewhat perilous one for so small a boat, and she came very near suffering shipwreck on Point Pele, Lake Erie; her crew consisted of but three men and a boy, who became well nigh exhausted before getting the boat off the reef; she suffered some damage but continued her voyage to Saginaw without further serious accident. In 1864 Howland & Robinson of Union Springs built a large freight propeller the "Howland" and placed her on the route abandoned by the Cayuga; she proved as much too large for the trade as the Cayuga was too small and after two years was taken off and used for many years as a tramp freight boat. In 1862 Mr. Tracy of Kidders built a steam ferry which was a failure and was taken to Syracuse

in 1864. Capt. VanOrder an old time boat man and boat builder had a steam freight boat in about 1856. A Mr. Carman who was at one time proprietor of the Frog Point property built a steam ferry boat sometime in the '30's ; she could not have been remarkably powerful as Thomas Bardwell, then a young man, and a companion once held her fast to the dock by their hands alone, notwithstanding her efforts with all steam on to get away—either a very weak boat or very strong men. But one tramp steamer is at present on the lake, the “Elfin,” Capt. Schriver. The lake now abounds with all sorts of steam pleasure craft from the tiny kerosene launch to the magnificent “Clara,” a Hereschoff, owned by Mr. Kellogg the bridge builder of Athens, Pa. The steamers of the old line are now owned by a company of Ithaca Gentlemen who are enterprising and progressive. They keep their property in first-class condition and in addition to the towing interests cater largely to excursions and pleasure traveling ; their boats are officered by competent and reliable men, and the management have succeeded in making their excursions so attractive that pleasure seekers by the thousands now avail themselves of an opportunity to enjoy the delights of a ride on the clear waters and appreciate the magnificent scenery of the beautiful Cayuga.

CHAPTER X

In 1811 there was incorporated a society in Trumansburg called the Ulysses Philomathic Library. Notwithstanding that this was but little better than a wilderness, and the people were for the most part devoted to the problem of existence than to literary pursuits, yet it is evident that there was a desire in the minds of many to cultivate a taste for books, and to this end this association was formed. The following are the articles of incorporation in full : “I do hereby certify that agreeably to an Act to incorporate such persons as may associate for the purpose of procuring and erecting of public librarys in this State passed April 1st, 1796, the members of Uylsses Philomathic Library, convened on the 2d Tuesday in June 1811 at the Inn of Michall C. Snell,

in the town aforesaid and duly elected the following persons as trustees of said Library, (to wit) : Abner Tremain, Samuel Ingersoll, Jr., Minor Thomas, Henry Taylor, and Cornelius Hanley—in conformation whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal, at Uylsses aforesaid, the 15th day of August 1811: Stephen Woodworth, Chairman of the said meeting. Seneca Co., ss. Be it remembered that on the 15th day of August in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and eleven, before me, O. C. Comstock, a Judge of Common Pleas for said Co., came Stephen Woodworth to me known to be the person who executed the preceeding certificate, and duly acknowledged that he executed the same, and having inspected the same, and being fully satisfied of the due execution thereof, I do allow it to be recorded. O. C. Comstock. This association prospered. H. Camp was the first librarian, Henry Taylor the first chairman, O. C. Comstock the first treasurer. The officers and trustees were elected annually by the stock holders. Any person to become a member must first be accepted and pay one or more dollars into the treasury, upon which the librarian would issue a certificate of membership. These people evidently believed in rotation of officers as we find at the next annual meeting in June, 1812, held at the store of H. Camp, Isaac Stillwell was elected chairman and Abraham Hand, Nathaniel Ayers, Alex. Bower, Nicoll Halsey and Don. C. Buell, trustees. Upon the record books of the society appears the names of every male person who contributed, held office or purchased the books which were sold at auction in 1839. The last board of officers consisted of John Creque chairman, James McLallen secy ; Lyman Strobridge, James McLallen, John Creque, James Westervelt, E. J. Ayers, Henry Taylor, N. Ayers, Urial Turner, and Lewis Porter. There is every reason to believe that this association was productive of much good, and the annual reports show that much interest was taken in its management especially during the first ten years of its existence, as a disseminator of knowledge it served its purpose in its day and died full of honors.

In 1818 eight Free Masons of the town of Ulysses petitioned the Grand Lodge of the State of New York for a charter for a subordinate Lodge to be located at Trumansburg. This request was granted and the Charter issued bearing the date of June 8, 1818, and the Lodge was named Fidelity. The first Master was Henry Taylor. In those days to be a Mason meant something more than to belong to a lodge, attend its meetings, and perform the rites under the ritual. Masonry was in the hands of the representative men of the country and when a candidate knocked at its door for admission, in addition to the question, do you know anything against this man? was another equally pertinent, do you know that this candidate possesses the qualifications required to make a good Mason? It was not the initiation fee to swell the treasury but the man himself that gained admission to the mystic rites of this ancient and honorable order. In this new country, settled by people from the various localities in the east there was need of something to bind men more closely than ordinary social intercourse, some plane upon which, by following its precepts afforded personal, social and pecuniary protection to its members, and Masonry covered all these requirements. Furthermore this was not at that time a land of churches, but men found in the moral code of Masonry the highest type of religion, not creed or dogma, but that which taught man's duty to his God and his neighbor. This Lodge so prospered that in ten years it had increased its membership to one hundred and forty-two. A storm was gathering however that was soon to break with terrific and irresistible force. The growth of Masonry was watched by politicians and churches with jealous eyes, and these two joined hands to crush the institution which they claimed was menacing the country. It was a singular combination this of religion and politics, but common interests united them in a common cause and now commenced a series of persecutions that would have gladdened the heart of a Spanish inquisition, and Trumansburg became the very centre of operations probably because the order had acquired greater strength

here than in other places. Masons were not allowed to sit in the jury box, their evidence in the law courts was looked upon with suspicion and if a contending party was a Mason, was not received at all, consequently the cause of a Mason before an anti Mason jury was as good as lost before he commenced ; house was divided against house, neighbor against neighbor, churches closed their doors to Masonry and its advocates, and when found within its pale summary ejection followed ; such bigotry and intolerance has scarcely a parallel in the history of this or any other nation ; crimes of all descriptions were laid at the doors of Masonry, children were taught to shun Masons as human ghouls ; murder, arson and treason were charged upon innocent men. The anti Masons started a newspaper edited by a man named Phelps, who, had he lived at the present time, would have been called a "crank ;" he was however a fit exponent of his constituency, there was nothing so dirty and contemptible but that he entered into ; this bright and shining light afterward became a Mormon. The pressure became unbearable and the lodge finally considered a proposition to surrender its charter, this was strongly opposed by a few of the older and most prominent members, but the result was that all but twelve quietly withdrew from active participation in its affairs. Now read carefully the names of these twelve men, whom their successors call the "twelve apostles" to this day and whose memory fills a larger place in their hearts than all else besides, and see if any of these honored names were borne by murderers, incendiaries or traitors. Nickol Halsey, Lyman Strobridge, Nathaniel Ayers, Henry Taylor, Isaac Watts Hart, Elias J. Ayers, Milo VanDusen, David K. McLallen, James McLallen, Philomon Thompson. Uriel Turner and John Creque. For twenty years did these twelve men, despite persecution and slander, hold their regular meetings, they had no lodge room but met in their houses and places of business, their movements were watched, but when twelve determined men, conscious of their rights, resolve to do, they do. In 1847 it was deemed advisable to move the charter to Ithaca where

it still remains. In 1849 anti Masonry having run its course, and died a natural but ignominious death, the Grand Lodge was petitioned for a return of the charter but granted a new one instead. There has always been some feeling upon this subject as Fidelity Lodge was the only one in central or western New York that preserved its organization through the troublesome times and in consideration of that fact the lodge claims, and justly too, that they should have restored it to the original standing and name. As an illustration of the feeling which existed at that time it might not be out of place to mention a few incidents, which on account of their notoriety have become historical. It was a time honored custom for Masons to celebrate St. John's Day by a public parade and address followed by a banquet. The address was usually given in some large hall or church and the subject chosen such as would be appropriate to the time and place. In 1827 occurred the last public observance of St. John's Day. On that occasion a party of anti Masons procured a cart in which was seated several of the most violent opponents of Masonry bearing a large banner upon which was rudely drawn the supposed scene of the Morgan tragedy. The cart followed by a howling mob of boys and men, sought to break up the procession on its return from the Presbyterian meeting house where the address had been delivered; they annoyed the column in various ways by hooting and shouting, calling the members approbrious names, and finally by attempting to drive over them. The affair began to assume a serious aspect. Among the Masons in that parade were some of the first men in the community, some had been soldiers in the War of 1812, they were on a mission of peace and had offended nobody; it is said that many, having had an intimation of what was to happen were armed, they only waited for the command to defend themselves, and had that command been given there is no calculating the result either for the present or future. The more considerate anti Masons, seeing that things were likely to result in bloodshed advised the rioters to disperse, and their wise counsel was heeded and probably it was fortunate that

they did as otherwise many familiar names in this community would now have no existence. Once the lodge room was broken into and much valuable property either destroyed or carried away; the perpetrators of this outrage were never discovered. There were three church organizations in Trumansburg at this time. The first to take action and aggressive measures against Masons as individuals was the Baptist which demanded of Elias J. Ayers, a Mason, a recantation or suffer expulsion. He refused to yield his principles at the dictation of the church and was expelled. Dr. O. C. Comstock, a Mason, was to be the next victim but before action he accepted a call to go to Rochester. The pastor of the Presbyterian church the Rev. J. H. Carle was importuned to take measures to have the church take action on the subject. Mr. Carle was a Mason and he politely but firmly told the complainants to mind their own business and their efforts to cause a division in the church was thus frustrated. The M. E. Church at this time (1832-5) was feeble but its pastor the Rev. Richard Goodwin was a host in himself, he was a good man and a Mason and to his firmness in not allowing the disaffection in the community to enter his church doors may be attributed the fact that Methodists in this town were rarely aggressive anti Masons. It is a fact well worth remembering that during a portion of these troublesome times the pastors of all the churches were active Masons and none of them ever recanted, they used their influence to dispel the erroneous impressions of the enemies of the order, to heal the discords in families and show by precept and example that Christianity and Masonry were compatible. The real inside facts in what is known as the Morgan expose, and its consequent results will never be told; this much however is patent to every careful reader of the history of the times, political managers fanned the flame until it became a conflagration and to use Thurlow Weed's own expression "any dead body found in Lake Ontario was a good enough Morgan until after election."

In 1844 a move was made looking toward the establishment of a lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. This institution was comparatively new; from a small beginning in the city of Baltimore, on March 2d, 1819, in which Thomas Wildey, the true father of Odd Fellowship in America, John Duncan and John Cheatham met in response to an advertisement inserted in the Baltimore American calling for all Odd Fellows to meet at that date and organize a lodge. After many difficulties a legal lodge was finally constituted. Masonry was already firmly established but it did not seem to meet the requirements of certain classes. At that time mutual benefit societies or co-operative insurance was unknown, at least in any such form as we see it to-day, and there were those who felt the need of something which not only held its membership by solemn obligations but would go still further, afford substantial relief in case of sickness or disability. The benefits derived from such an organization became so evident that in a few years Odd Fellowship had spread to the uttermost parts of the country, and embraced in its membership the first people in the land. December 23d, 1844, a charter was granted to be called Tuckahannock, No. 20, and on January 20th, 1845, the first meeting was held in the attic of the Washington House, a large and handsome room which did service for several years. The charter members were N. B. Smith, P. H. Thompson, Samuel E. Clark, S. A. Turner, N. J. Strobridge, Wm. G. Godley, Edwin Hopkins, John Harold, Thomas M. Bishop, John Furgeson, Daniel Elmore, Abijah W. Barnum, John McLallen. For some fifteen or sixteen years the society enjoyed a large degree of prosperity, but like the Masons they were destined to be tried as by fire, but unlike them the result verified the saying that "family quarrels are the most bitter." A difficulty with the treasurer, Daniel Elmore, who held large sums of money which he refused to turn over to his successor or deliver to the lodge, claiming to hold it subject to accumulating rent, led to open rupture. The treasurer left the town carrying the lodge keys with him, the other officers however, broke into the

room, removed and divided the furniture and fixtures for safe keeping, and for several years these few of the faithful held yearly meetings and quietly elected officers and made the reports to the Grand Lodge, thus keeping the charter alive. The only living members of the original lodge who have never severed their connection with the order and whose counsels are still sought after and respected by their brethren are E. S. Pratt and Herman C. Smith. After the War the society experienced a revival, it took on new life, as it were; the membership under careful and judicious management increased until the number of active members reached over seventy, and this in Odd Fellowship means something. There is no such thing as nominal Odd Fellows, they must be either active or not at all, and to this fact can be attributed the present healthy condition of Tuckahannock Lodge. It has become a power in the community, has been and will be productive of much good. In 1850, on Feb. 20th, a charter was granted for an Encampment at Ovid, Seneca Co., N. Y. called Ovid Encampment. In 1855 this Encampment was removed to Farmer Village and the name changed to Seneca Encampment which name it still retains. In June, 1865 it was moved to Trumansburg; in 1877 it was taken back to Ovid, and in Jan. 1881, it was returned to Trumansburg where it still remains. The cause of these migrations came from the fact that this branch of the order in Odd Fellowship is analagous to the Commandéry in Masonry and covers a territory which may include a number of subordinate lodges, and a majority of the members determine its location. The last removal however was effected by *vi et armis* instead of the ballot. One cold and stormy night a number of Encampment members from Trumansburg, went to Ovid, seized and carried off the charter and regalia, justifying their action by circumstances not for historial record. Seneca Encampment is in a prosperous condition financially and steadily adding to its membership.

Among the societies which have lived for a time and served their purpose none were more favorably known than the Sons of Temperance. The agitation of the liquor question dates back much further than is generally supposed, While it is true that up to quite recent times the use of spirits as a beverage was common, and we might say almost universal among all classes, as early as 1650 there were those who saw and appreciated the evils growing out of its promiscuous use on all occasions, and sought in a mild way to discourage it. In the early times of Puritan New England, rum was considered one of the necessary adjuncts of a well conducted funeral, but there were even at that time those who saw the incongruity of the thing, and about 1750 a temperance society was formed which went to the extent of discouraging the use of liquor at funerals. Societies of farmers were formed soon after in which the members were pledged not to furnish rum to their helpers during the harvesting season; the question was discussed in the churches to some extent but it was an hundred years before any society was formed on the broad basis of total abstinence. The first important total abstinence society were called Washingtonians and was the result of a temperance reform that swept the country and which has no parallel in our history, not even excepting the great Murphy movement. The Washingtonians had their day, and in a measure, gave place in 1842 to the Sons of Temperance. This society was founded by John W. and Isaac Oliver and as an organization was much more perfect and semetrical than any which had preceeded it. It embraced in its membership the better class of citizens, its ritual was impressive and instructing and soon ranked as the best of its class. The speed with which the fame of the new society traveled was marvelous; in a few years lodges were constituted in every state and territory of the union. As early as 1845 the subject was agitated in this place and soon after a lodge composed of twelve charter members was instituted and held their first meeting in the Odd Fellows Hall in the Washington House. The twelve men were Asher Wolverton, Samuel

Williams, S. G. Williams, James M. Creque. Lewis Porter, T. W. Reed, Alonzo Trembley, Stephen Young, Samuel Jennings, John Harold, Howell King and Alson Larue. The lodge flourished, increased in membership, and undoubtedly controled the town elections on the question of license, no licenses being granted for several years. In about 1850 James M. Creque and Lewis Porter as a sort of constituting committee established lodges in Enfield and Newfield, and in 1853 a lodge in Jacksonville. The Jacksonville lodge was the longest lived one in the county having existed for thirty years. The Trumansburg lodge survived some ten or twelve years; its early demise can be attributed to many causes. In 1852 the Good Templars came into existence and soon became extremely popular; both sexes were admitted to membership, and this in itself was an important consideration, at least among the young disciples of total abstinence, and although many belonged to both orders it soon became evident that one would have to be sacrificed. The dues, fines and penalties of the Good Templars were much less than the Sons, a fall from grace in the former cost but fifty cents, and a young fellow could indulge in an economical spree at a comparatively small expense, whereas a lapse from the strict regulations of the Sons was invested with penalties so severe as to make the indulgence of convivial propensities almost prohibitory. To give the names of the Good Templars would occupy too much space as almost everyone in town, at one time or another, was a member; some never visited the lodge but once—at their initiations; their curiosity was gratified and having no heart in the cause dropped it; but of many others it must be said that they were faithful to their obligations which they voluntarily assumed. Upon investigation it is discovered, that a former statement that H. Camp was a member of the Sons of Temperance, was an error, but he afterward became identified with the Good Templars. The Good Templars existed for several years, had their ups and downs with other organizations and when it had served its purpose died.

About 1854 Know-nothingism came to the front. It was entirely political in its character and at first the management was kept so profoundly secret that the first intimation the country had of its existence was when the ballot boxes were opened and the votes counted when it appeared that there was a new candidate in the field. The fundamental principle of the new order was "America for Americans." Its principles were promulgated by means of lodges, and so secretly was this done that often a lodge would be in operation several months before it was discovered by the public. The proceedings of the lodges and the conduct of the members were shrouded in profound mystery. The only badge or insignia worn by Know-nothings was a hat of a peculiar shape and color, and the hat retained the name long after the order had ceased to exist. The movement was started at a time when everything political conspired to ensure its success; both the Whig and Democratic parties were divided on the great questions which resulted in war only six years later; political leaders recognized the fact that unless some new issue was made many of them would soon be out of employment and nothing strikes terror to the soul of a professional politician as the prospect of losing his job. So we find in the composition of the new party the most heterogeneous mass of voting material ever combined for one purpose. Old line Democrats, Hunkers and Barnburners, Silver Gray Whigs and Free Soilers, who had for years fought each other tooth and nail now joined hands in a common cause; no more unrestricted immigration, twenty-one year residence to acquire citizenship, all public offices to be filled by native born Americans, was the war cry and "I Know Nothing" the watchword. Increasing strength gave confidence until finally the lodge system became unnecessary, and in 1856 Millard Fillmore, Ex-President of the United States was nominated in convention as the presidential candidate of the American party and the only state giving him its electoral vote was Maryland. Trumansburg was not far behind her neighbors in espousing the principles of the new party; a lodge was instituted with a large mem-

bership which was subsequently greatly increased. The only lodge-room of which the public had any knowledge was in the building which occupied the site of the stores of J. T. Howe and Horton & Holton. This building was of wood, two stories high and occupied as stores and shops; through one of these stores was a back entrance to the hall above; a collection of customers a little larger than usual was not noticeable and one by one they would slip out of the back door and gain entrance to the lodge-room without being seen by those set to watch the outer door. They were constantly beset by enemies and spies, supposed members were shadowed, threatening letters were received, intimidation and petty persecutions resorted to, prompted probably more by a spirit of deviltry than a desire to do real harm. One morning the early risers were horrified at seeing dangling from a rope stretched across the street in front of the lodge room, what appeared to be the lifeless form of a man, but which upon closer investigation proved to be only an effigy, and upon his breast was fastened a card bearing the name of a well known citizen. It was claimed that this man had managed to secrete himself in the attic and through a small hole in the ceiling could see and hear something of what was going on below; he was discovered, hence the execution. The affair created quite an excitement at the time and there were outspoken threats of violence. After hanging a few hours the effigy was taken down and burned. As soon as it became known that the Knownothings had started a lodge the Choctaws, also a secret society, the duty of which seems to have been to discover and thwart the objects of the Knownothings, was started and it soon developed there was a serious leak in Knownothingship and unless that leak was stopped she was in imminent danger of foundering; their secret plans were known among the Choctaws and the only solution of the mystery seemed to point to the fact that there was a spy in the camp. There is now no doubt that there were men who belonged to both societies and solely for the purpose of spying upon one or the other. This condition of affairs afforded plenty of

amusement for the outsiders. The Republican party was fast coming into prominence and after the campaign of 1856 gradually absorbed a portion of the Knownothings, a few hung to the skirts of Bell & Evarts, later on and most of the Democrats returned to their allegiance. A phase of Knownothingism, not peculiar to this locality either, is that even down to the present, where time should have obliterated all feeling upon the subject, men of all political creeds do not care to have it mentioned that they were ever Knownothings.

On September 20th, 1873, J. Marshal Guion, Esq., of Seneca Falls, as mustering officer, assisted by the members of Cross Post, of that place, came to Trumansburg in compliance with a request of the old soldiers and by the order from Department Headquarters to institute the first G. A. R. Post in this place. This Post was named Lewis Post, No. 38. Its first Commander was N. R. Gifford, the charter members were N. R. Gifford, C. H. Fish, W. H. Cuffman, J. C. Fish, G. W. Warne, M. Chandler, J. C. Kirtland, Henry Hutchings, Jr., W. A. Brewer, R. M. Cannon, Elias Pierce, and H. J. Woodworth. The first meeting was held in Dumont's Hall, which room they occupied until a hall was fitted up in a new building erected by J. C. Kirtland. For some years the Post flourished but circumstances which were of consequence to no one but themselves made it desirable to disband in 1877. The Post property was taken possession of by the lessee of the hall to satisfy a claim for rent which is still in dispute. During the summer of 1885 several old soldiers, some of whom had been members of the original Post, and many who had never identified themselves with the order began a fresh agitation on the subject; a thorough canvass of the village and vicinity was made which resulted in the organization of Treman Post, No. 572, on September 23d, of that year. The new Post started under very favorable auspices, there being about forty charter members. They were mustered by Commander Amasa Hunderford, of Ithaca, who was assisted by a large delegation from Sidney Post. The first Commander was A. H. Pierson. The Post Hall is located in

the Page Block and although not large is comfortable and adequate to the present needs of the Post which is still in a flourishing condition with every prospect of permanency the limit of which must be the lives of the present generation of soldiers unless another war should furnish recruits, which event is extremely problematical.

During the war Trumansburg showed its patriotism not only by sending its full quota of soldiers to the front but maintained during the whole time a branch of the Union and Loyal League. These organizations were purely political, or rather, uncompromisingly for the vigorous prosecution of the war, they were also, to a certain extent, secret societies, and their influence was greater than was generally supposed; matters in which they were interested could be handled more thoroughly by a compact body of men united in a common cause than by public assemblies comprized of elements not in perfect accord. With the close of the war their mission was ended, they had served their purpose and perished for want of material to sustain them.

Trumansburg has its full share of mutual benefit associations, some of which are permanent organizations holding regular meetings, but for the most part are simply members of some cooperative insurance company with no voice in its management.

CHAPTER XI.

In modern times the wealth and prosperity of a town or city is measured by its manufactories. A community which is largely engaged in converting raw material into articles useful or ornamental, which are sent abroad, has advantages not possessed by places dependent upon one industry or product. In the first place the manufactured goods are distributed over a larger area, and the money which they fetch is distributed among the proprietors and operatives in one locality, so every individual who buys a single article pays tribute to the place of manufacture. The tendency of the last half of a century has been toward centralization of capital; the growth of the country, its increasing