A Glimpse into the Old 'Flour City'

Choice Items
From Paper
Of 1878

By ARCH MERRILL

THERE'S nothing like an old newspaper to mirror the bygone times and customs.

Police officer Fred D. Lamb Jr., who patrols the Historic Front Street beat of nights, brought in such a paper, a Rochester Evening Express dated Jan. 15, 1878. It was 10 collotypes, perhaps almost as big as a bed blanket. The world news was on Page 3, the local news on Page 6 and advertisements covered half of Page 1.

A lot of water has gone down the Davenport since 1878, when Rutherford B. Hayes was president and Rochester, still "The Flour City," had some 80,000 inhabitants.

One article in the old paper indicated that one person of this earth had changed in 66 years. It was headed:

EXECUTION BY IMPALEMENT
One Horrible Method of Administering Justice in Japan.

The article went on to tell how a condemned prisoner was fastened to a rude wooden cross and how sharp-pointed bamboo sticks were driven into his body. The torture was prolonged but the victim maintained his stoicism. He shall not go into all the revolting details. The point is, the barbaric and inhuman spirit of the little yellow men, our No. 1 trade partner in this war, has not changed one whit in these 66 years.

There was war in the world in 1878, the Russo-Turkish War and the Russians and their Balkan satellites were at the very walls of Constantinople that January of 1878. The Express contained such communiques as:

"The latest information is that their fleet bombarded and destroyed Eupatoria and Yalta in the Crimea."

"It is reported that 20,000 fugitives have arrived in Constantinople from Romania during the week."

"The German and Italian ambassadors deny the report that their governments will demand permission for their fleets to pass the Dardanelles if such permission is granted the British fleet!"

Does it all have a familiar ring? Only now in 1944, we wage war on a far greater and more deadly scale.

* * *

IN 1878 the Wild West and the frontier had not been relegated to the historical novels and the movies. For a dispatch from Washington told that two companies of U. S. cavalry and two infantry units had been sent into Idaho to put down the Bannock and Shoshone Indians.

Undoubtedly, notes appeared in this intelligence:

"Several devices have been suggested to put the telephone when it is desired to open conversation. One of the simplest is the invention of William Reaigen (probably Wilhelm Roehben, discoverer of the Roehben Rays) and consists principally of a tuning fork, one of whose prongs is brought close to one of the poles or magnets in the telephone. The tuning fork is mounted on a swinging board. Similar apparatus is provided at each end of the line. To sound an alarm in order to give a call on the telephone, it is only necessary to draw a fiddle bow across one of the tuning forks; the other at the further end of the line responds with a note loud enough to attract attention throughout a large room."

The telephone was very young in 1878, for another item in the old paper told how Alexander Gechee, Bell had demonstrated his invention for Queen Victoria.

Sometimes one is tempted in these wartime days to try the tuning fork-diddle bow method.

* * *

Tuning to the local scene—hidden away on the back page under "Local Brevities" we note that:

"The sensation out East Avenue today will be the marriage of the daughter of one of our best known citizens residing on that thoroughfare. It will not be surprising if the floral display is more than usually attractive."

Why the coy anonymity? But of course, there were no society editors in 1878.

And here's another "Brevity," indicative of heated competition in the Fourth Estate:

The fact that Senator Raimles had run to catch the train for Albany Monday morning afforded our morning correspondent a chance to offer a third-of-a-column item. Must fill the space, you know."

For $100 REWARD
The undersigned will pay One Hundred Dollars for the identification of a purplish brown felt bag containing the space, you know."

* * *

The paid ad section, probably more than any other department, gives a clear picture of the times.

"The paid ad section, probably more than any other department, gives a clear picture of the times."

With the new song hit was "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," when the horse cars toiled up the Main Street hill and the Powers Block was the finest office building between New York and Chicago.

Among the Page One ads was this one:

S100 REWARD
The undersigned will pay One Hundred Dollars for the identification of a purplish brown felt bag containing the space, you know."

* * *

This ad really should have been under "Scientific Notes":

"James Vick, 60 State St., announces barometer plants have just arrived from Paris. These flowers change color according to the weather. They are as correct as the expensive barometer."

At the Opera House, Fanny Davenport, supported by August Daly's famous stock company, was presenting "As You Like It." Reserved seats were on sale at the Osburn House and the price scale was 50 cents to $1.

The New York Central was running three trains daily to Charlotte and the Erie featured the Warsaw Express and the Dansville Express, as well as the New York Day Express and the Atlantic Special.

* * *

Verify the old order changeth, yielding place to new.

But I am wondering if one of our newspapers of 1944, when exhumed in the year 2016, would not seem as quaint and hopefully outdated as the 66-year-old copy that Preddy Lamb brought in.

Here is a picture, taken about 1878, of the southwest corner of Main and Exchange Streets where the Rochester Trust Company building now stands. Note the street car waiting room at the corner. The art gallery in the block was operated by Morton Rundel.

The donor of the present city library building.

The dome of the old Courthouse, on the site of the present one, looms up right at the left and at its left is the same old City Hall tower. Picture was loaned by Assistant District Attorney Stephen K. Pollard.
Auction Recalls ‘Lavender-Lace’ Culture of Old 3d Ward

Sentimental Buyers Lured to Sale at Rebasz Home

Part of the soul of the old Third Ward was ripped away yesterday, bit by bit, by the hundreds of bargain hunters and relic seekers who swarmed to an auction in the red brick house of the late Charles Rebasz at 103 Troup St.

Gloomy beams from a stained glass hall lamp shed a last farewell to an oaken door to the “They’re interested in" that filled four walnut cases. Symbolizing the culture that was lurking still. The owner of the house, who died last year, was the last occupant of the Troup family that lived amid books and fine muslin. There was a small statue of Venus de Milo, another of Brahms. Along with books on astronomy, horticulture, and the stage and music. There were copies of Victorian best sellers like the Martha Finley series “Elsie’s Motherhood” and “Elsie’s Womanhood.”

When the auctioneer held up a few pairs of new cotton stockings, a woman shouted “Fifty cents” and turned to a companion to whisper: “They’re the kind she always wore. I know they’re good.”

The owner of the house, who died several years ago, was the son of William M. Rebasz, a scholar, scientist and patron of the arts who symbolized the culture that belonged to the old Third, or Ruffin-shirt Ward, in the height of its grandeur. The elder Rebasz built an astronomical observatory on his home in Adams Street, attracted wide attention for his studies in microscopy and once made a musical instrument because in those pioneer days he was unable to buy one to his liking in America or abroad.

Charles, like his father, was interested in astronomy. His sister-in-law, Mrs. William Rebasz, founded the Livingston Park Seminary for young women. Miss E. Alice Rebasz, daughter of Charles, and last occupant of the Troup Street house, died last year. A son, William M., lives at 129 Rand St.

Ancient Landmark To Fall Before March of Rochester’s Progress

ONE of the oldest buildings in the city, which with its solid construction has braved the buffets of nearly three-quarters of a century, is about to be effaced to make way for progress. The building, shown in the accompanying cut, is the old Wolcott distillery that stands at the Mt. Hope Avenue end of the Clarissa Street bridge. It was built in 1840 by G. P. and A. F. Wolcott, and since then has continuously housed the distilling business of the Wolcott Company. The building has been condemned by the city to make room for some recent improvements and the approach to the boulevard that will parallel the river from that point southward.

—Photo by Stone, Herald Photographer
The Penfield residence of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton G. Fish, was commenced in 1806, added to in 1832, and completed in 1833. Bounding by an old willow pond, its spring was a famed Indian spot. Left, above, is Governor Winthrop desk made by Elihu Fish, and right, above, shows part of collection of fish, of which owner has over 800

BY MARGARET WILLSA

Among the oldest homes in Penfield is the charming, rambling, country farmhouse owned by Mr. and Mrs. Clinton G. Fish in Five Mile Line Road. The oldest of its three symmetrical wings is of commanding interest because of its blockhouse construction, and the fact it was erected in 1805 when only six families composed the village. A history of Monroe County records the builder as John Hipp Jr., whose parents had come here from New Jersey. He lived in a log cabin while putting up his new home which later proved a popular stopping place for Indians of the last village in this section. Hipp opened up the first sawmill on a branch of Irondequoit Creek. He possessed a spring of excellent water, and he was proprietor of a thriving tinsmith. His hitching post was always ready for the Redmen who frequently sought the comfort of his fireside in the sharp winters.

It was a tiny home. The present owners use the original main room for dining and the little room adjoining it is now a cozy reading room, particularly favored by the family. A wall case containing a hobby selection of fishes, done in china, glass in more than varieties.

One of these, a small box of gold, very old, is of record workmanship painted at close intervals to provide a graceful life-like scene.

A built-in cupboard in the dining room displays more antique china and glassware moulded into fish shapes: a fine old milk glass soup and salad service: a set of old blue and white Nanking ramekin bakers: majolica, and dolphin compotes.

The dining room gives on a hall at a slightly higher level, which brings the visitor into the second wing of the house added in 1832. This consists of a large and very friendly living room, a book room to the rear, and an inviting sunroom beyond the hall.

A flight of boxed "boxed" stairs rises uncompromisingly to the several bedrooms.

Below stairs, again, a more formal note has been sounded in the use of oriental rugs on the fine old floors, and printed hand-blocked linen draperies at the windows. Suitability to the country farmhouse type has ever been borne in mind, resulting in a pleasing effect of dignity combined with liveliness.

Over the living room mantel is a colorful marine study by Walter King Stone: beside which the other color values of the room have been kept in tone.

Three walls of the bookroom beyond are shelved with a challenging collection of volumes, one side of the room having been especially considered as background for a glorious portrait of Toussaint L'Ouverture, painted from life at the time when that patriot was in Paris en route to Switzerland where he was to be imprisoned and die.

Beneath the picture is a Governor Winthrop desk, made in 1799 by Elihu Fish, great-uncle of Mr. Fish, who settled in the Quaker settlement of Farmington.

The piece is of cherry and chestnut, combined with white-wood (tulipwood).
Built in 1848, the home of Mrs. Henry G. Danforth pictured above is considered by Claude Bragdon, famed architect, one of the most interesting local houses of its time. Shown at the right is the white marble fireplace in the old-fashioned parlor with its gleaming girodole and five-branch candelabra in vantage pattern.

Home Built by Judge Danforth, Pioneer Settler, Holds Rare Treasures of Bygone Era

By MARGARET WILSE

THIS is the absolute depth of the wilderness! wrote a young lawyer, George F. Danforth, to his father in Boston. The young man had come to Rochester in 1840 to settle in a farm in Gates on the old Buffalo Road now West Avenue.

There he lived for some time with no less distinguished a person than Lewis H. Morgan, the ethnologist. One of the more important of our early settlers, Judge Danforth was among those who signed a petition for the founding of a Unitarian Church in Rochester.

In 1848 he built for himself and family the sand-colored, bat-winged house here illustrated, of an architecture highly popular in the period, known by most people today as Victorian Gothic. In 1870 Judge Danforth, himself a lawyer, wrote a petition for the charter of a theological seminary which was finally granted.

Aspiration is comfort, beauty, elegance, the absolute depth of the wilderness! And Judge Danforth, in his proclamation, was quite correct, for the house, which was made at the time he was in the Court of Appeals, stands near the railway. It was made in Italy on a small scale and later converted into very fine furnishings.

A marble bust of Judge Danforth, which was made at the time he was in the Court of Appeals, stands near the railway. It was made in Italy on a small scale and later converted into very fine furnishings.

Before entering the long hall, one turns to the left into another old-fashioned parlor whose walls are of grey painted plastered, decked with the most rich brocaded drapery. The long windows are curtained in green, and Oriental rugs carpet the floor. The white marble fireplace,典雅的, a bower of Spanish flowers, and a paneled bookcase, an old Southern piece, add to the charm of the room.

The halls, as Judge Danforth's brother, James, another brother, Isaac Wayne Danforth, and, as a magnificent collection with pantomimes and jester smocks in black head, is also portrayed. Several chinas, chintzes, mahogany wall hangings. The furniture, however, is all of mahogany. Above the sidesboard, an old Southern piece, having beautiful blossoms, hang portraits of Judge Danforth's ancestors, Mrs. and Mr. Isaac Danforth of Rochester, flanking a mirrored china cabinet.

Most noteworthy piece in the dining room is a side table brought here by one of Judge Danforth's ancestors. It is of mahogany, an original Chippendale, made about 1770, magnificently simple in design, greatly treasured as in carving. The table, purchased before the man fell into the more exuberant style of his later period, was among Americansin exhibited at the Metropolitan Museum of New York.

The winterFavorites, although entirely modernized so far as working units are concerned, still has its old brick oven. To the rear, the summer kitchen has been converted into very attractive servants quarters.

Returning to the front of the house, but in the left of the hall, is the study, done in tan, which contains a painting of Judge Danforth. Representations of other states upon the walls include an engraving of Daniel Webster and a likeness of Rufus Choate, the lawyer, sometime Ambassador Joseph H. Choate.

The hall, which runs the full depth of the house, is carpeted in Oriental rugs making a pleasing background for some fine etchings.

A marble bust of Judge Danforth, which was made at the time he was in the Court of Appeals, stands near the railway. It was made in Italy on a small scale and later converted into very fine furnishings.

Other furnishings of the hall include an Italian copper and a bride's chest from Brittany, as well as a beautiful grandfather's clock from East Windsor, Conn. That it is a genuine Delancey, made between 1780 and 1800, is attested by a letter inside the case by the early American craftsmen.

Apiration is beauty, elegance, the absolute depth of the wilderness! And Judge Danforth, in his proclamation, was quite correct, for the house, which was made at the time he was in the Court of Appeals, stands near the railway. It was made in Italy on a small scale and later converted into very fine furnishings.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES
TRUESDALE HOUSE BUILT IN 1833.

James Truesdale, who in 1833 built the house that is still standing on what is now 736 Ridgeway avenue, in the city of Rochester, was a well-read and intelligent man with considerable vision, but there can be little doubt as to what would have been his answer, 89 years ago, if someone had told him that the well-read and intelligent man with

would one day be within the limits of the city that was growing up to his lifetime. But the deed and the deed book, when they are finally written, and the deed book when the deed book is finally written, will show that there was necessity to build a house for the work.
The two immense chimneys, which originally served four large fireplaces, extend to the door of the cellar and the fireplaces and hearths are also of the same hand-made bricks.

After Mr. Truesdale had cut the lumber for his house, he discovered that the site was far from the river and that the property on the river bank and he repudiated the negotiations since he had no use for the Barnards land. The government, to make amends for the mistake made, did not ask payment for the timber that had been cut from the river land.

Ridgeway avenue, as it is now known, was a trail frequented by the Indians in the days when James Truesdale built his house, and the braves frequently stopped to sleep overnight in the big barn which stood on a knoll to the east of the house. It was their custom, in order to show their friendship, to leave their bows and arrows and their tomahawks at the house before going out to the barn. In the morning Mr. Truesdale would turn the weapons to them with an accompanying gift of bread and milk. His kindly treatment of them was appreciated for an occasion, when he and his wife were walking along the road a group of Indians came from the woods and presented them with gifts of bread and deerskin pouches which are still kept in the family as souvenirs.

Mr. Truesdale did not place undue faith in his Indian friends; however, for he always kept the old gun beside his bed and showed no hesitation in using it if he heard anyone prowling about the place at night.

After completing his contract on the canal Mr. Truesdale was engaged in many building projects in the growing city of Rochester. The farm was operated on shares by his sons and finally was purchased by his son, Samuel, about 60 years ago.

James Truesdale lived in his 90 years old.
The present owner of the place, J. Warren Truesdale, was born in 1851 in the old house which has lived there all his life, watching the city reach out in its direction until the farm at last was taken within the city limits and was cut up for residential purposes, only two and a half acres being retained. The big barn has been torn down and the old house has been little changed on the outside although it has been somewhat remodeled within and now has running water and all the other accompaniments of city life, including wireless installation.

Today, three generations living in the old home, J. Warren Truesdale, grandson of James Truesdale, builder of the house; his daughter, Mrs. Theodore Hifiker, and her son Warren T. Hifiker, who still has some inches to grow before he will be as tall as his great-great-grandfather James Truesdale’s sun with which he posed for the Times-Union photographer.
The frame building with the peaked roof and miniature Greek pillars, shown above, originally stood on Spring street at the rear of the Backus house which occupied the northeast corner of Spring and South Fitzhugh streets. In the '50s and '60s it was used by Dr. M. M. Mathews as an office and after the Civil War it was moved to its present site at 48 South Fitzhugh street by John Fay and was occupied by Charles H. Babcock as a coal office. Since that time the building has been in continual use as a coal office, the present occupant being Charles Brodham who in the '70s was a clerk in the Babcock office. In the early days of the use of the building as a coal office there were extensive coal yards with tracks at the back, coal arriving by canal and being unloaded at the yards. At that time there was a weighing platform to the north of the office, the huge scales of which may yet be seen in the building, though they have not been used for many years.

The little building is similar in appearance to the two miniature "Greek temples" which stood in Main street on either side of Rochester's first court house, and which are shown in an illustration in William F. Peck's history of the Rochester Police Department. The building on the east of the court house was the office for many years of Attorneys Vincent and Selah Mathews and it probably was the similarity of names which gave rise to the erroneous statement sometimes made that the coal office on Fitzhugh street originally stood on Main street. According to Mr. Peck, however, the Main street building, after its occupation by Vincent and Selah Mathews, was used as the surrogate's office until 1856 when it was again rented to a private lawyer. In Civil War days it was pulled down to make way for recruiting tents. The corresponding building on the west of the court house was built by Dr. Elwood and Dr. Coleman who used it as an office. It was then used as an office for the county clerk until the erection of the second court house, when it was torn down.

Charles F. Pond who, by reason of his long residence in the Third Ward and his accurate memory of early events, is an authority on building locations in that section, says that he remembers all three of the miniature Greek buildings and can vouch for the fact that the one now in South Fitzhugh street was moved there from Spring street.

The Backus house, which stood on the northeast corner of Spring and South Fitzhugh streets until it was torn down, about 10 years ago to make way for the present commercial building, was erected in the village days of Rochester by Colonel William Fitzhugh for his daughter on her marriage to Dr. Frederick F. Backus. Dr. Backus was one of the early physicians of Rochester and his name is prominent in city annals. At the first village election in 1817 he was named as village treasurer and at the first city election in 1834 he was elected alderman from the Third Ward.

In 1855 the house passed to the ownership of Dr. Moses M. Mathews and it was occupied by the Mathews family for a number of years. Shortly before the Civil War a boys' school was conducted in the Backus house by Samuel C. Pierce and it is said that the two rooms of the present coal office were used as class rooms. When the war broke out and call came for recruits, practically the entire roster of the school joined up and Mr. Pierce went with them. In its later years the house was used for tenant purposes. Since 1867 the property and that adjoining it on Fitzhugh street has been owned by the Fay estate.

In the grounds of the house was a well which for many years before Rochester had a water system supplied the residents of Fitzhugh street and Spring street with clear, pure water. Another remembered feature of the place was the giant ailanthus tree which shaded the house and sidewalk.

If the present plans of the Common Council for the erection of a new city hall in Fitzhugh street are carried through, the little building which looks like a miniature of some of the pretentious homes built here in the 1820s will go the way of many other relics of early Rochester.
Tucked in between a parking station on one side and an automobile sales room on the other, there stands on the east side of Plymouth avenue north, just north of Church street, a modest frame building which was once a center of intellectual and reform movements in Rochester.

The house was in existence before 1838, for it was in that year that Isaac Post came to Rochester from Long Island and took up his residence there. Mr. Post, in the following year, opened the drug store at 3 Exchange street which was conducted by members of the Post family on that site for 63 years and which is still carrying on business at 17 Main street east.

Mrs. Amy Post, wife of Isaac Post, was a woman of brilliant intellect, strong convictions and unbounded energy, and the little house in what was then called Sophla street became a gathering place for those citizens of Rochester who took an interest in the abolition, temperance and suffrage movements. Frederick Douglass, Susan B. Anthony and others interested in various reform movements were frequent guests in the house, and for 29 years before abolition sentiment crystallized in the abolition, the house was a station on the underground railway over which fugitive slaves were forwarded from the southern states to Canada where they automatically became free men and women.

In the earlier editions of William Peck's History of Rochester and Monroe County there is a chapter written by Mrs. Amy Post recounting incidents of the days before the war when the family was frequently awakened in the dead of night by the arrival of some fleeing slave. Mrs. Post, in this article, estimates that an average of 150 fugitive slaves reached Rochester each year and were assisted to safety, being kept in the cellar or the upper rooms of some other abolitionist in the city, until they could be driven in a closed vehicle to the foot of Bush hollow, at Charlotte where they embarked upon a regular boat flying the British flag and were carried to Canada.

It was system that the Rochester people knew when to expect these pathetic guests. Sometimes the fugitives would arrive one at a time, and sometimes they came in parties, 15 arriving in one group. Sometimes it was possible to place them upon the steamers on the night following their arrival, but on other occasions they were kept for several days. Sentiment against the rendition of slaves was so strong in Rochester that though many persons came to know that the fugitives were hidden in certain homes of the city there were no informers and but one arrest of an escaped slave was made in the city. The fugitive slave law that was passed in 1851 aroused such antagonism in Rochester that the fugitives were more than ever safe. It is recounted by Mrs. Post that on one occasion, when Frederick Douglass was addressing an anti-slavery meeting in Corinth Hall, a number of escaped slaves whose color was so light that they could almost pass for white, attended the meeting. In the middle of the program word was passed through the hall that sheriffs were approaching with warrants, but the men were taken through a back door of the hall and were spirited away without being arrested.

Mrs. Post was also a leader in the founding of the Spiritualist Society in Rochester. The house in Plymouth avenue north was occupied by members of the Post family until 1889.
Post House Harbored Many Fugitive Slaves.

Tucked in between a parking station on one side and an automobile sales room on the other, there stands on the east side of Plymouth avenue north, just north of Church street, a modest frame building which was once a center of intellectual and reform movements in Rochester.

The house was in existence before 1824, for it was in that year that Isaac Post came to Rochester from Long Island and took up his residence there. Mr. Post, in the following year, opened the drug store at 3 Exchange street which was conducted by members of the Post family on that site for 63 years and which is still carrying on business at 17 Main street east.

Mrs. Amy Post, wife of Isaac Post, was a woman of brilliant intellect, strong convictions and unbounded energy, and the little house in which she then called Sophia street became a gathering place for those citizens of Rochester who took an interest in the abolition, temperance, and suffrage movements. Frederick Douglass, Susan B. Anthony and others interested in various reform movements were frequent guests in the house, and for 20 years before abolition sentiment crystallized in the Civil War the house was a station on the underground railway over which fugitive slaves were forwarded from the southern states to Canada where they automatically became free men and women.

In the earlier editions of William Peck's History of Rochester and Monroe County there is a chapter written by Mrs. Amy Post recounting incidents of the days before the war when the family was frequently awakened in the dead of night by the arrival of some fleeing slave. Mrs. Post, in this article, estimates that an average of 150 fugitive slaves reached Rochester each year, and some stayed in the cellar or the upper rooms of the Post family house, while others were spirited away without being arrested. Mrs. Post was also a leader in the founding of the Spiritualist Society in Rochester.

The house in Plymouth avenue north was occupied by members of the Post family until 1899.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

House At 31 S. Washington St., Built Before 1820

The land at the northwest corner of South Washington street and Broad street, which is now being offered for sale to close an estate, is part of the original One hundred Acre Tract purchased by Colonel Nathaniel Rochester, Colonel William Fitzhugh, and Major Charles Carroll, on November 9, 1806.

A map of Rochester as it was in 1820 shows a house on the site and indicates that it was owned and occupied by Horace Ely, one of the merchant merchants who helped to grow Rochester to the size of a "flour city." Ely lived in the house until the late 1820's. When he built the house at the southwest corner of Troop street and Livingston park which is now the home of Irondequoit chapter, D. A. R. It was Mr. Ely who, with Dr. J. G. Pond, planted the maple trees which were cut down in South Washington street last year when the street was widened.

In 1844 the house was occupied by Albert G. Bristol, a manufacturer of firearms. Bristol moved to Spring street, and in 1859 moved back to South Washington street to the house adjoining his old residence on the south. From 1849 to 1857 the house was the home of Elzeneer Griffin, a prominent attorney who moved there from a house at the corner of Spring street and Caldonia avenue, then known as High street. From 1855 to 1859 the house was occupied by Thomas Hawker and, in the latter year, it was sold by Sybil Bristol to D. Cameron Hyde, another attorney who had been living at 514 South Fitchburg street. On September 9, 1857, Mr. Hyde sold the property to Hiram Hoyt, who lived in the house until his death on February 1, 1899. Since that time the house has had many occupants, at one time being conducted as a boys' school. In 1910 the place was sold by Frank P. James to Mr. Ellen G. Guilford.

Was Home of Hiram Hoyt

Hiram Hoyt, who lived in the house for the longest period, was born in Norwalk, Conn., on November 6, 1819. He came to Roch-

Baker Homestead Long in Family.

The house at 31 South Fitchburg street, now owned and occupied by Miss Frances Baker, has been the home of the Baker family since 1820 when Mr. Baker bought the house and its furnishings from Dr. Reaym, a dentist who had remodeled the original house on the site and had furnished it throughout with very beautiful examples of old rosewood and other types of antique furniture gathered at much trouble and expense. The collapse of oil prosperity forced Mr. Baker to sell the house and it was bought by Benjamin Baker who owned much property on the west side of the river and who was living at 15 North Fitchburg street.

The original house on the site was built by Erastus Cook in the late 1830's and was occupied by him until 1857. Mr. Cook was a member of the firm of Cook and Sillweld whose watch and jewelry store at corner of Buffalo and Exchange street was known as "The Regulator." An early advertisement of the firm states "The store is constantly receiving a great variety of cases, mantles, and watches, are marked to the utmost advantage." The building was of the "bump-backed" type under which the canal boats easily passed. As time went on the bridge was transformed into a thing of beauty by the planting of Virginia creeper vines which ran riot over the iron superstructure. This bridge remained until the work on the subway replacing the canal bed was begun. In 1924 after the subway and Broad street had been completed, Washington street was cut down to a easy grade at Broad street, the houses on the south side of Broad street being left high in the air so that they are now approached by flights of a dozen or more steps.

The property, which has a frontage of 172 feet on Broad street, is now offered for sale for commercial purposes and in all probability the site will be sold to builders who plan to build a building which will be level with Broad street and South Washington street.

The house at 31 South Fitchburg street, now owned and occupied by Miss Frances Baker, has been the home of the Baker family since 1820 when Mr. Baker bought the house and its furnishings from Dr. Reaym, a dentist who had remodeled the original house on the site and had furnished it throughout with very beautiful examples of old rosewood and other types of antique furniture gathered at much trouble and expense. The collapse of oil prosperity forced Mr. Baker to sell the house and it was bought by Benjamin Baker who owned much property on the west side of the river and who was living at 15 North Fitchburg street.

The original house on the site was built by Erastus Cook in the late 1830's and was occupied by him until 1857. Mr. Cook was a member of the firm of Cook and Sillweld whose watch and jewelry store at corner of Buffalo and Exchange street was known as "The Regulator." An early advertisement of the firm states "The store is constantly receiving a great variety of cases, mantles, and watches, are marked to the utmost advantage." The building was of the "bump-backed" type under which the canal boats easily passed. As time went on the bridge was transformed into a thing of beauty by the planting of Virginia creeper vines which ran riot over the iron superstructure. This bridge remained until the work on the subway replacing the canal bed was begun. In 1924 after the subway and Broad street had been completed, Washington street was cut down to a easy grade at Broad street, the houses on the south side of Broad street being left high in the air so that they are now approached by flights of a dozen or more steps.

The property, which has a frontage of 172 feet on Broad street, is now offered for sale for commercial purposes and in all probability the site will be sold to builders who plan to build a building which will be level with Broad street and South Washington street.

The house at 31 South Fitchburg street, now owned and occupied by Miss Frances Baker, has been the home of the Baker family since 1820 when Mr. Baker bought the house and its furnishings from Dr. Reaym, a dentist who had remodeled the original house on the site and had furnished it throughout with very beautiful examples of old rosewood and other types of antique furniture gathered at much trouble and expense. The collapse of oil prosperity forced Mr. Baker to sell the house and it was bought by Benjamin Baker who owned much property on the west side of the river and who was living at 15 North Fitchburg street.

The original house on the site was built by Erastus Cook in the late 1830's and was occupied by him until 1857. Mr. Cook was a member of the firm of Cook and Sillweld whose watch and jewelry store at corner of Buffalo and Exchange street was known as "The Regulator." An early advertisement of the firm states "The store is constantly receiving a great variety of cases, mantles, and watches, are marked to the utmost advantage." The building was of the "bump-backed" type under which the canal boats easily passed. As time went on the bridge was transformed into a thing of beauty by the planting of Virginia creeper vines which ran riot over the iron superstructure. This bridge remained until the work on the subway replacing the canal bed was begun. In 1924 after the subway and Broad street had been completed, Washington street was cut down to a easy grade at Broad street, the houses on the south side of Broad street being left high in the air so that they are now approached by flights of a dozen or more steps.
The fine old house in Clover street, Brighton, now owned and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Moore. In 1823 Miss Bloss began to teach the children of the Moorhouse in a room on the ground floor of the house which they used as school room. The building was covered with straw and the floor of the room was covered with earth. The children had a spade and a rake and they could use the earth to make their own race track. The school was well-organized and the children were well-behaved. Miss Bloss taught the school for two years until it was taken over by Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Warner.

In 1840, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Moore purchased the house and the school. The school was renamed the Clover Street Seminary and it continued under Mr. and Mrs. Brewster. The school was well-known for its strict discipline and high academic standards. The school building was a two-story brick structure, built in the late 18th century and it was considered to be one of the finest schools in the area.

In 1854, the school was moved to a new brick house and on April 7, Alexander McVean, George Pond, Henry L. Bloss, and the house was incorporated under the name of the Rochester Exchange, Inc. Horatio G. Warner purchased the site for his home and the school. He was the owner and publisher of The Advertiser, and he had a strong connection to the school.

The school continued to operate until 1886 when the house and school were sold to J. B. Warner. The school was closed and the house was converted into a private residence. The house and school are now owned and occupied by J. H. Warner. The house is a fine example of a colonial entrance, but the general lines of the house were not altered.

The quaint, towered and columned building shown above, now the home of P. H. Dennis, was built soon after 1849 by Horatio G. Warner. He had plans drawn to duplicate a castle which he had visited during a trip abroad. In early Rochester directories the house is given as "on Mt. Hope avenue near city line," but it has long since been caught up to by the expansion of the city and many streets have been opened up beyond it. The original grounds extended far about the house and were really a private park, guarded by the quaint lodge and gates which still stand on Mt. Hope avenue. This lodge and many acres of the grounds are now public property.

Horatio G. Warner was born in Canaan, Columbia County, N. Y. in 1831 and moved to this city in 1846. He was admitted to the bar and, in 1840, formed a law partnership with Horatio G. Warner. He later became owner and publisher of The Advertiser, and he had a strong connection to the school.

In 1879 he connected with the East Side Savings Bank. Mr. Warner died at Greenboro, Ga., on Feb. 11, 1876, and his widow, Mrs. S. J. Warner, continued to live there until 1886 when the house was sold to J. B. Warner.

Many legends have been given about the old house and about the strong and original personality of its first owner. Horatio G. Warner is said to have been a man with a keen sense of justice, but also of quick temper and strong prejudices. During the Civil War he was open in his expression of sympathy with the southern states and there is a story to the effect that, at one time, he flew the Confederate flag from the tower of the house and refused to remove it under threat of ruin. This story is embellished by Hugh Hamilton, of Lake avenue, from whose father Mr. Warner purchased the site for his home and who has vivid memories of the personality of the man. Mr. Hamilton feels sure that such an incident would have made an impression on his memory had it occurred and declares that, while Judge Warner made no attempt to hide his sympathies with the South he was too gentlemanly and kindly by nature to openly insult his neighbors in such a fashion.

J. B. Warner sold the house in 1890 to George D. Ramsay, and on Mr. Ramsay's death, 10 years later, it was sold to Mr. Dennis.

The house has 22 rooms and is massively built from cellar to garret. Another legend has to do with secret rooms and a tunnelled passage leading from the cellar, but there probably is more romance than truth in this.

All the woodwork in the house is of black walnut, the doors, of which there are 62, being two inches thick. The stones of the building are 22 inches thick of massive hand-hewn blocks. In recent years the interior of the house has been extensively remodeled, although the exterior remains as built.

The black and white marble fireplace of the vestibule has been carried through the large hall, a modern kitchen and bathrooms have been installed and other improvements have been made.

The house was for many years numbered on Mt. Hope avenue but since the cutting through of Castle Park it is listed in the directory as a castle park.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

SAGE HOUSE HAS BECOME SCHOOL

The house now standing at the corner of East avenue and Winthrop street and occupied by the Darrow School of Business, was built on a site purchased by Nelson Sage in 1842. Mr. Sage took up his residence there some time between 1844 and 1849, moving from his former home at 4 North Fitzhugh street, a removal which, in that day, was equivalent to moving from the center of the city to the suburb. At that time East avenue was known as Main street and ended at Goodman street. Winthrop street, on the map which appears in the 1849 Rochester directory, is called East street.

Nelson Sage was a well-known book seller, the son of Orin Sage of the firm of shoe manufacturers, Sage and Pancost. His daughter, Isabel, was born in the East avenue house and lived there until four years ago when it was remodeled for school purposes. Miss Sage married Dr. Charles H. Darrow, son of Ernestus Darrow, another well-known book seller of Rochester whose store at the south-east corner of Main and St. Paul street was for decades a Mecca for book lovers from all parts of Western New York. There are still many persons in the city who remember the sign over Mr. Darrow's door which has the trademark of a capital D pierced with an arrow. After the book store was closed the old carriage block, worn by the feet of thousands of Rochesterians, was removed to the curb on Winthrop street to the south of the Sage house. On the top of the stone may be seen the trademark of the arrow-pierced D which also appears on the ends of the stone. On one side of the stone is the word 'Bookstore,' and on the other side a number which is apparently the address.

In 1929 the old Sage homestead was completely remodeled to serve the requirements of a modern business school by Dr. Fritz Sage Darrow, grandson of Ernestus Darrow and Nelson Sage. Mr. Darrow and his wife, who before her marriage was Miriam Minnich, are principals of the school. Dr. Darrow received his doctorate in philosophy from Harvard in 1914 and was a number of years a college professor. During the past years he has devoted himself to commercial work. Mrs. Darrow was a well-known and successful teacher in a local business school. Together they have developed a school which is registered by the University of the State of New York as a standard and approved commercial school. Its faculty is composed of men and women who possess in addition to their academic training a practical knowledge of modern business and are well-known experts in their particular line.

OLD HOME IS LANDMARK;
Its Oven Fed Men Of 1812

When future pupils of the new Andrew J. Townsend School, now being built in Midland avenue, allow their gaze to wander from the pages of geography or history to the scene outside the school room windows, their eyes will rest upon a little old house at 1356 Norton Street which, although modern looking and freshly painted, has seen history in the making.

Long before the War of 1812, a small shanty stood where this house now stands. This shanty housed a brick oven which was itself as large as a small room. During the war the oven was used to bake bread for the soldiers who were camped on the shores of Irondequoit Bay. At that time that section of the city was a wilderness and the shanty was perhaps the only habitation thereabouts. A few years later the house was built over the shanty and the oven was left untouched. The oven is still standing in the cellar of the house with not one brick displaced by the ravages of use or time.

The present owner of the house who has seen the passing of many summers and winters in the old homestead is now in his 75th year. Thomas Leahy was a boy of 14 when Lincoln called for volunteers and he enlisted. He was disabled for service about three years later when he was shot in the right hand and knee. When he returned home, the boy went into newspaper work and learned the business from the ground floor up. In his long career he has been associated with newspapers in the South and in New York state. He has been connected with the New York Herald and with the Democrat & Chronicle of this city.

In the old search of title to his home, Mr. Leahy shows that the first transfer of property was recorded as being made at Brighton. Later the deed was made out to persons who knew the locality as Irondequoit, the original Indian name which was later adopted. The first judicial transfer listed the property as comprising about 40 acres. The owner was Leicester Evans and his wife. In 1817 it passed into the hands of Samuel Benjamin. In the deed, the house is described as being "bounded on the north by the highway leading from Abel Dimmore's farm to Cuth­ers," Samuel Benjamin died intestate in 1854 and the property passed from one Benjamin to another until Mr. Leahy bought it in 1881.

The lower floor of the building has never been changed. There are five fireplaces, some of which have been boarded up and covered as new wallboard displaced the old wall covering. Mr. Leahy has gradually selling the land until at the present only a small section of the original tract remains. Some time ago he sold a part of the land to the city for the new school which will be built in Midland avenue.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES
STONEBURNER HOUSE BUILT 100 YEARS AGO.

The quaint house at 95 Gardner avenue, which seems to nestle into the green laurel woods though it is grown out of the soil like one of the great trees which surround it, rather than be built by human hands, was for 28 years the home of Judge Addison Gardiner whose name was synonymous in Rochester with sturdy uprightness and sincere kindness of spirit. Stoneburner Gardner's death on June 5, 1888, has been the home of Judge Gardner's daughter, Mrs. Celeste Loomis.

When Judge Gardner built the house in 1855, following his retirement from the bench of the Court of Appeals to which he had been appointed as the first incumbent following the organization of the court in 1847, the site was some distance beyond the limits of the city of Rochester in the town of Gates. Judge Gardner had various residences in Rochester, among them being one which stood at the northeast corner of Ford street and Park place, 12 Center park, and St. Paul street. The latter house was purchased in the country and overlook ed the Genesee river and it was perhaps this taste of country life that persuaded Judge Gardner to purchase the large tract of land in Gates and to build his new home there at the close of the old tracts. The address of this new house was given as “West End” and it was apparently included in the directory because of the prominent position of his owner who still maintained an office in the city. Judge Gardner was perhaps the first man to have a vision of the value to Rochester of the outskirts of the city and he conceived the idea of inviting the people to use the beautiful woods of his estate for recreation purposes, calling it “Free Park”, under which name it appears in the 1863 directory. Many persons did take advantage of the invitation, but the property was never formally dedicated as a park and after many years the city crept out toward the house until the tract was finally laid out into streets, that on which the old Gardner homestead stands taking the name of the founder of the tract. Judge Gardner was born on March 17, 1794, at Riga, Riga, and was brought to New York state by his parents at the age of 12 years. He studied law, and in 1822 began to practise in Rochester, be coming the partner of Samuel Lee Selkirk. In the late '20s he procured justice of the peace and in 1825 was elected district attorney for Monroe county. In 1839 he was appointed to the Circuit Court bench in the Eighth district. In 1844 he was elected lieutenant governor of New York state and served for three years, resigning before the close of his second term. Judge Gardner married Miss Mary Selkirk in 1831 and two children were born to the couple, a son and a daughter, the latter being the only member of the family now surviving.

The grandfather of Judge Gardner was Isaac Gardner, judge of the peace in Brook- lin, Mass., who marched with the Minute Men on April 19, 1775 to meet the British forces and was killed in the ensuing skirmish. Isaac Gardner, or someone of his family, purchased the “V” in the family name, but it was restored by Judge Gardner when he was a young man and his name is known for his kindliness and generosity to persons in need. He was one of the organizers of the famous Flin nyville which was held in Rochester and soon after became a member of the famous Flin nyville, Chilhowie Pressure and Groom, New York city, in which he remained until his death.

The famous social club of the 70's, “The Birds and Worms,” was organized at a gathering at Judge Gardner's home on August 19, 1870. Two boot teams were formed in the club and it became the custom to open the season each year with a game on a diamond which Judge Gardner laid out in his grounds, the players wearing quirt and baggy cotton uniforms. The judge of the club and as its insignia a tailor's “worm” or collar, the members of the club having no affection to disfigured liquor. In 1872 a club house was built at Irondequiot bay and was the scene of many a pleasant outing.

Among the charter members of the club were H. Warlick, Luther Vary, Henry C. Daniels, J. C. Crom black, Frank M. Enoch, Charles Coldwell, D. K. Carter, Judge Gardner, Henry B. Mackie, F. R. Penn, Jacob Mauer, William Bigney, Henry W. Maithe, John Ragen and Charles S. Collins.

The exact date of the building of the frame work of the house shown above is not known, but it probably was about 1813 or 1814. The original construction was of logs, and this still stands, though the exterior has been covered with clapboarding. The house was built by Leonard Stoneburner who came to Brighton about 1809. Stoneburner came from the East and had had an eventful life, having been held captive by Indians at one time. When he arrived in Brighton he rented a building on the bank of Irondequoit creek from Stephen Lusk where he built carriages and boats, the latter being launched in the creek and floated to the bay and Lake Ontario. It must be understood that Irondequoit creek was at that time a wide and deep stream and that vessels of considerable size were able to proceed from the lakes to Tryout town which was located at the end of the Land ing road. In the present day the creek had dwindled to a small stream and what was once a moderately deep harbor is now flat meadow land only partially overflowed in high water.

Stoneburner brought with him to Brighton his wife and four children and one of the sons, William, was active in running boats with food and supplies through the enemy blockade on Lake Ontario to the American forces in the War of 1812. It seems probable that it was the return from this traffic which enriched the Stoneburner family to the point where it was possible for the elder Stoneburner to build the house shown above, now standing to the left as one passes under the big stone arch of the New York Central over Allyn's creek near his present residence of Patrick Corbett.

It is related that William Stoneburner started out on one occasion with a 10-ton boat belonging to his father, laden with whisky and potatoes. When three miles east of Eighteen-mile creek he was discovered by a British boat which gave chase and finally took him prisoner, his cargo being confiscated. His capturers endeavored to learn from him the whereabouts of the American forces, but he refused to give the information, despite the fact that he was threatened with imprisonment into the British service on the ground that his father had, at one time, been a resident of Canada. After a brief period of imprisonment Stoneburner was put ashore in the forest and left to find his way home as best he could. In 1813 Stoneburner started with a five-ton boat loaded with potatoes which he delivered safely. When he was about to return, however, he and his boat were pressed into service by General Wilkinson, then in command of the American forces. Stoneburner conveyed the party down Lake Ontario, being paid $1 a day for his services and $35 for his boat which was retained for the use of the American forces.

Following the close of the war Leonard Stoneburner and his son conducted a shipping business, building one 26-ton schooner and several smaller vessels.

The neighborhood of Allyn's creek has been industriously active in more than one war, for it is still possible to see the cellar excavations and a few of the foundation stones of the two powder mills which stood on the left side of the road running along the creek. These mills furnished powder which was used in the Civil War but were wrecked by an explosion in 1863.
The house at 33 South Washington Street, shown above, is one of the old landmarks of the city which has, in all probability, been doomed by the building of the subway and the cutting down of the level of South Washington Street. Already the wrought-iron fence, and the big elm more than 160 years old, have gone, and it seems probable that this property and that adjoining it to the north and abutting on the new boulevard will sooner or later become the site of some large commercial building.

According to data collected by the Old Houses Committee of the D. A. R., the lot that is now 33 Washington Street was sold by Nathaniel Rochester to John E. Bond in 1818 for $75.

In 1824, just 100 years ago, the lot and the buildings on it were sold by Alexander O. Spencer to James H. Mathews who, in his turn, sold it to Fletcher M. Haight in 1853 for $2,000.

Mr. Haight sold the place to Vincent Mathews in 1858. It was sold by executors of Mr. Mathews to Mary J. Jerome in 1858 and, in the following year, was again sold to Mary G. Bristol, from whom it passed to Oscar Craig in 1876, the price, at that time, being $7,000.

Peck's History of Rochester says that the house now standing was built in 1816, but this evidently is an error and the date of building was, more probably, in the '20's of the last century. With the exception of the graceful wrought-iron arches on the porch and the old "halfmoon" window in the attic, there is little to draw attention to the exterior of the house, but within, and especially in the cellar and attic, one sees on every side the tokens of its age and of the sound workmanship that went into it. The timbers are hand-hewn and of unusual size and the partition walls are of much greater thickness than are those of the present day.

Oscar Craig was born in Medina in 1836 and came to Rochester to open a law practice in 1859. He was widely known in his legal capacity and was also prominent in philanthropic activities, being for a number of years president of the State Board of Charities. During the time of his residence in the South Washington Street house, it was a center of social activity in the Old Third Ward. Mr. Craig died in 1884 but the house was occupied by Mrs. Craig until her death a few years ago, so that it had been the home of one family for over 40 years.
The cobblestone house at the corner of Culver road and Main street was built in 1830 for Epaphras Wolcott who founded the Wolcott Distillery in Rochester in 1827. The old gray stone building extending south along the east bank of the Genesee river, where Mr. Wolcott and his sons carried on their distilling business for so many years and later added the manufacture of saleratus, is also still standing.

Epaphras Wolcott was born in Connecticut April 17, 1789, and came to Rochester in the early '20s of the last century. The front part of the house remains much as it was in 1850, 21 years before Clarissa street bridge was built, when the forest came up to the very doors of the house. One of the old oaks which was a part of this original forest is still standing near the side porch of the house. Additions to the house were built in later years and the property remained in possession of James E. Wolcott, 1905.

Epaphras Wolcott died August 25, 1882, and his wife on November 11, 1853, the house then being occupied by George Paul Wolcott, a son. The latter, with his brothers, Anson F. Wolcott, carried on the distillery business and added the manufacture of saleratus. Early directories of Rochester also mention "The Wolcott Tavern," at the corner of Clarissa street and Mt. Hope avenue.

Following the death of George P. Wolcott on August 10, 1889, the dwelling house was occupied by the family of James E. Wolcott until the property was sold in 1905.

The house, which is now the home of William M. Bidwell, has been well kept up and it is difficult to believe that it is nearing the century mark of its existence.

The cobblestone house at the corner of Culver road and Main street was built in 1830 by Alonzo Bradley for Hendrik Van Brunt Schanck, son of Captain John Schanck of Monmouth county, N. J., a soldier in the Revolutionary War.

The house was built of stones gathered from the farm and the timbers were all of oak, hand-hewn and fastened together with wooden pegs and with hand-forged nails. The cellar walls are three feet thick to give support for the massive superstructure. Both the original oak doors and the cobblestone walls are in perfect condition. Mr. Bradley, the builder, was noted for his skill in cobblestone construction and he also built, in 1844, the cobblestone schoolhouse farther north on Culver road. This building was torn down a few years ago. Mr. Bradley married a daughter of Mr. Schanck.

The Schanck house was built in the center of the east line of the farm which extended north to the present lines of the Glen Haven railroad and south nearly to the tracks of the New York Central. Mr. Schanck made a trip to New Jersey in 1830 and brought back a load of young peach trees which were the first to be planted in this vicinity and he also planted a large cherry orchard.

The house was occupied for some time by C. D. U. Hobble, a grandson of Hendrik Schanck, and is now owned by Captain John P. McDonnell of the Rochester police department.
The house at 474 East avenue, which is now the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gilman N. Perkins, was re-modeled in 1868, according to plans furnished by J. Foster Warner. At that time the house was enlarged and a rear extension was torn down but there still remains within the new brick walls that were built out to the dimensions of the former mansard roof, the original house built about 1849 by William Pitkin. The mansard roof had been added to the original house by Daniel W. Powers as were also the lions that still guard the entrance. The original building resembled the present building of the Genesee Valley Club in its lines.

William Pitkin, mayor of Rochester in 1844-45, built this house about 1840. In 1850 it was purchased by Asahiah Boody who, at the same time, bought all the property known as the Pitkin farm, between East avenue, Goodman street and what is now College avenue. Mr. Boody put through Prince street which was first known as Boody avenue. Tradition has it that when this name was objected to by prospective residents Mr. Boody changed the name to Prince, in honor of a favorite horse. At that time University avenue was known as Riley avenue, having been named in honor of George Riley, who owned a large amount of property in that section. The tract of property that was included in the tract at University avenue and Main street east, formerly known as the Riley Triangle, and now as Anderson Park. Mr. Boody gave eight acres of the Pitkin farm, then valued at $11,000, to the University of Rochester as the nucleus for the present campus on University avenue.

In 1855 the Pitkin house was purchased by John Craig and in 1856 it became the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Powers, Mrs. Powers being a daughter of John Craig. Mr. Powers came to Rochester from Batavia in 1857 and was first employed in the hardware store of Ebenezer Watts. On March 1, 1859, he opened an office for the exchange business in the Eagle building and in the following years became so successful that he purchased the site and erected the present Powers building at Main street west and State street, on an upper floor of which he established the Powers Art Gallery, which became a famous attraction in Western New York.

In July, 1851, while the house was owned by Mr. Pitkin, Madame Lind is said to have been a guest there. The “Swedish Nightingale” came to this city on July 21, 1851, leaving the cars at the foot of Goodman street and driving to the Eagle Hotel at the Four Corners in order to escape the crowds. She gave two concerts at Corinthian Hall, the place being crowded and many persons climbing to nearby roofs in order to hear her voice as it floated through the opened windows of the skylight. After the concert the crowd gathered about the Eagle Hotel in such numbers and became so noisy that Madame Lind found it impossible to sleep and accepted the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Pitkin to become their guest at their home in what was then the outskirts of the city.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES
POND HOUSE DATES BACK TO EARLY '20s.

The house at 133 Plymouth avenue which has been the home of Charles F. Pond since May, 1846, was built in the '20s of the last century by David Hoyt and was occupied until 1828 by Isaac Hills, one of the pioneer lawyers of Rochester and the man who drew up the body of rules and regulations governing the procedure of the first Common Council when Rochester became a city.

Isaac Hills was born in Lenox, Mass., on August 15, 1798, and came to Rochester in 1824, after completing his law studies. In 1828 Mr. Hills was appointed to the office of district attorney and in 1834 to the office of first recorder of the city of Rochester. In 1843 he was elected mayor of the city, serving for one term of a year. Mr. Hills was a director of the Rochester City Bank and was one of the promoters of the Rochester Savings Bank.

During the occupancy of Mr. Pond the house has been the scene of many social functions of the Third Ward and many notables have been entertained there. The Rochester Historical Society recently published a very interesting article on Third Ward history by Mr. Pond in which many of the old homes are identified and old residents recalled.
The house at 771 Chili avenue, shown above, has been the home of Chauncy Young for the past 45 years. Mr. Young says that the main part of the house must be over 125 years old and that it originally stood near the point where the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway tracks now cross Chili avenue and was used as an inn in connection with the sulphur baths and springs which were near by. It was moved to its present location about 70 years ago.

These sulphur springs had a considerable reputation, their curative properties having been discovered by a man named Turner who lived in a house which stood in the woods at a point east of where the B. R. & P. tracks now cross Chili avenue. Turner became ill and sought the water of the springs, walking across the meadows to get to them. His improvement in health induced him to purchase 20 acres of land about them and to build the baths which he operated for some years. These sulphur springs seem to have been common about Rochester in the early part of the last century, for O'Keeffe's "Sketches of Rochester" mentions two sulphur bath establishments within the limits of the city, one on Buffalo street (Chili street west), between what is now Fitzhugh street and Washington street, and the other on Water street where, years later, the Doxtater Baths flourished. There were, also, the sulphur springs which made the old Spring House in Monroe avenue famous for many years.

At the time Mr. Young moved into the house there were but two houses within sight and his friends attempted to dissuade him from moving "into the country". Chili avenue is now closely built up for some distance beyond the Young house.

Mr. Young is very well informed on the history of the western part of the city and has given much aid to the Old Home Committee of Irondequoit Chapter, D. A. R., in its effort to collect and preserve facts concerning old Rochester homes.

The main part of the Young house reveals its age although it has been well kept up. The porch across the front of the building was added by Mr. Young who has also planted the grounds in attractive fashion. One sturdy oak which shades the house has grown from an acorn picked up by Mr. Young in Mt. Hope Cemetery 38 years ago, and many of the willow trees surrounding the house were originally small slips which he planted and tended until they have become spreading trees.
The house at 37 South Washington street, shown above, was built in 1837 by Jonathan Child, first mayor of Rochester, who lived there until 1858. Even today the house is notable for its size and the beauty and dignity of its architecture, and in 1837, when the city was in its infancy, it made such an impression on the community that its owner found himself exposed to the envy and scorn of certain Rochesterians who alluded to the house as "Child's Folly" and chanted "I told you so," when Mr. Child finally was forced to sell it owing to a decline in his fortunes.

The house is often cited as a fine example of the classic revival which succeeded the colonial type of architecture. The five great columns are Corinthian in style, with capitals that are replicas of the capitals of the monument of Lysicrates at Athens. All the woodwork is hand-carved, including the columns in the double parlors which extend across the entire front of the house. The capitals of these columns were received from those of the Temple of the Winds at Athens.

Mr. Child came to this part of the country in 1810 from New Hampshire and in 1816 married the daughter of Colonel Nathaniel Rochester, one of the founders of the city. In 1826 Mr. Child was a merchant in Charlotte and in subsequent years he dealt largely inland in this vicinity and carried on a commission business.

Perhaps the house in South Washington street, was always a little more than he could handle or perhaps it was the financial stringency that came in the late '40s but, whatever the cause, Mr. Child parted with the house and its large gardens which then extended far down to what are now the Reynolds Library grounds; to John N. Wilder, one of the founders of the University of Rochester. During Mr. Wilder's occupancy many notable educators were entertained in the house and many brilliant gatherings were held. From 1853 to 1856 the house was owned by Freeman Clarke who, in the latter year moved to his new home in Alexander street, now the site of the Homeopathic Hospital.

Frederick Stewart became the owner of the house in 1856 and it was again the scene of many brilliant entertainments. It is said that Mr. Stewart gave the first fancy dress ball ever held in Rochester in the great parlors of the house. In 1870 the house had passed to the ownership of D. C. Hyde and about 1879 or 1880 it was purchased by Mrs. Ives who conducted it for many years as a "home for paying guests," the term "boarding house" seeming to fit neither the appearance of the house nor the manner in which it was carried on by Mrs. Ives. For 20 years the house was a center of social life in the Third Ward, being generally known as "The Pillars." After Mrs. Ives' death it was carried on as a boarding house under several heads and in 1920 it was purchased by the Washington Club, formed from the membership of the disbanded Rochester Whist Club, which now has its home there.
The house at the southeast corner of Spring and South Washington streets, now the home of the Locust Club, was built in 1830 by Captain Daniel Loomis, a pioneer architect and contractor of Rochester, for Thomas H. Rochester, son of Colonel Nathaniel Rochester, founder of the city.

Thomas H. Rochester was prominent in banking matters in Rochester, being connected with the Bank of Monroe, the second bank established in the city; and with the Rochester City Bank of which he was president for some years. He was born on September 23, 1797 before his father came to the Genesee country from Maryland. He died in the Spring street house on October 8, 1874.

In the early days of the house a stone structure was built over the natural spring on the northeast corner of the lot where a depression may now be seen. This was used as a cooling house for the preservation of milk and butter, the waters of the spring being ice cold and constantly flowing.

Following the occupancy of the Rochester family Miss Mary Bliss conducted a school for girls in the house for a number of years, the house with its many rooms and its extensive grounds being excellently fitted for this use.

In 1892 the house was purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Potter who lived there until 1907. Mr. Potter turned the old spring house into a stone grotto and the grounds were landscaped after the style of a Japanese garden. Later occupants were Mrs. Esther B. Payne and Mrs. Anna Colony. The house was also used as a girls' dormitory for Mechanic Institute and later was rented to a fraternity of the institute. In 1921 it was purchased by the Locust Club, which had had a large increase in membership under the presidency of Officer George Fordham and was looking for a club house of large size in the center of the city.
The house shown above stood, until a few years ago, on the east side of Fitzhugh street north, just opposite the Brick Church Institute. Though, in its later years, the building became a tenement house it was at one time the home of a prominent Rochester businessman, Frederick Starr, a leader not only in manufacturing in the city but also along religious and reform lines.

Frederick Starr was born in Connecticut on May 1, 1799, and came to Rochester when he was 22 years of age, opening a shop for the manufacture of furniture. This shop was rapidly expanded and was moved to a building in Main street. In 1830 Mr. Starr added the manufacture of pianos to his business and the Starr piano long held a foremost place.

Mr. Starr was an elder in the First Presbyterian Church for 30 years and assisted in the organization of Central Presbyterian Church. He was prominent in the temperance reform movement which swept Rochester and was also a strong advocate of Sabbath keeping, protesting against the opening of the post-office for the delivery of mail on Sunday and establishing a line of packet boats on the Erie canal, which were run only on week days.

Mr. Starr was a man of strong convictions which he was not afraid to make known. He was an abolitionist, and the house in Fitzhugh street was undoubtedly one of the stations on the underground railway aiding escaped slaves to make their way to freedom. Mr. Starr was also opposed to secret societies.

When the house was torn down some years ago, to make way for a commercial building, the workmen were astonished at the solidity of the foundations and of the framework and rafters of the old building.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES
First Postoffice Now Stands In Plymouth Avenue.

--Photo by Times-Union Staff Photographer.

Dr. Lyman B. Langworthy, in his reminiscences of Rochester, published in 1869, refers to this building as having been the first two-story house erected in Rochester. He remembered it as having been used for tavern purposes by H. Millard.

An originally built, the house was intended as a private dwelling for the family of Abelard Reynolds, who brought his wife, his young son, William A. Reynolds, and his wife's sister, Hulthia M. Strong, to the new home from Pittsfield, Mass., in February, 1814. Mr. Reynolds had first come here in 1812, but after arranging for the building of his house returned to New England for a short time.

On December 3, 1814, Mortimer P. Reynolds was born in the new house. Abelard Reynolds had been appointed, postmaster, of Rochester; the mail being brought from Canandaigua to the north end of the hall and covered by Reynolds' Arcade, which it had been built in July, 1812, for Abelard Reynolds. When the building was moved to Plymouth avenue it was placed with its side to the street and the wooden framework was bricked in. In later years the lower floor of the building has been remodelled for store use and the bow-window added to the second story.

In 1828, when the erection of Reynolds' Arcade was begun, the Reynolds building was moved to the north side of a brick alley which later was known as Exchange place, and is now known as Corinthian street; and the postoffice was transferred, temporarily, to a building at the corner of Buffalo and Hughes streets, now Main street west and North Fitzhugh street. On the completion of the Reynolds Arcade the post office was moved to rooms in the front part of the building. About 10 years later it was removed to the northwest end of the hall and in 1856 it was again moved to the northeast corner where it remained until the erection of the government building in 1856.

The house at the northwest corner of Spring street and South Washington street, now owned by Miss Sallie M. Hall, was built in 1849 by Henry A. Brewster, who moved into it from the house now numbered 174 Spring street, then 42 Spring street. The architect of the house, however, who was a man of great originality in his treatment of the porch pediments and the cornice and, as a result, the house has decided individuality. Its interior arrangement is also very delightful, with the high-closed parlor and the cozy sitting rooms, study and sun-parlor which stay off from the main hall and run back to the kitchen wing with its trellised and high-fenced garden. The gracefully curving staircase, with its mahogany railing, is another delightful feature of the house. In 1869 Mr. Brewster again built, this time on the land just to the north of the corner, and the corner house was sold to John F. Bush, a manufacturer of mill equipment, who moved there from a home in East avenue. Mr. Bush occupied the house until 1884 when he sold it to William Burke, a manufacturer and dealer in iron and steel, who had been living for some years at 26 North street. At the death of Mr. Burke, in 1883, the house passed to his son, William Bardwell Burke, and, on his death, in 1884, to his children, Miss Mary Louise Hall and Miss Sallie M. Hall, who had made their home with their uncle's family since the death of their parents. Miss Mary Hall, who was a partial invalid for many years, but whose study and research in botany and astronomy kept her in touch with a wide circle of friends, died last April, but Miss Sallie Hall is still living in the old home.

The picture of the house, above, was made many years ago, before the wooden fence with its graceful curve up to the porch steps, and its broad, flat top, was removed. Miss Sallie Hall says that the removal of the fence was contemplated for several years, but the delight that the children in the neighborhood found in walking along its broad top found Mr. Burke to keep it in place. The young epalings that show in the picture, long ago grew to be good-sized trees but, in other respects, a picture of the house taken today looks much as does the one above. The figures that are to be seen on the porch are those of William Burke and his son, William Bardwell Burke.

BURKE HOUSE WAS BUILT IN 1849.

Probably there are very few persons in Rochester who realize that the ancient looking building which stands at 11 and 11 1/2 Plymouth avenue north, sheltering the shops of the barber and a laundryman is as old as it looks, being actually one of the first buildings erected in Rochester. It was removed, temporarily, to a building at the southeast corner of the northeast and east streets, now 65 Main street west and North Fitzhugh street. On the completion of the Reynolds Arcade the post office was moved to rooms in the front part of the building. About 10 years later it was removed to the northwest end of the hall and in 1856 it was again moved to the northeast corner where it remained until the erection of the government building in 1856.

OLD ROCHESTER HOMES
Generations of Rochester women look back upon years spent in the beautiful old building shown above which, for more than 50 years, has been the home of a school for girls. In its early days young ladies in crinolines marched decorously through the halls of the old house and learned how to be courtly and to turn a French sentence. Grand-daughters of these same demure maidens now fit through the same halls, trim in sport skirts and blouses, and prepare for college. But all feel alike the spell of the fine old building which was erected by men who loved and took pride in their job.

The house at 1 Livingston Park which has been the home of the Livingston Park Seminary since 1860 was built in the early '20s of the last century and was bought in 1828 by Joseph Strong. Spring Street was then known as "Palis Street," and Livingston Park as "Locust Street." In 1838 the building was sold to Frederick Backus by Mr. Strong and was extensively remodeled. The interior woodwork of the parlors is of mahogany and is carved in an egg and dart pattern which is repeated in the unusually handsome entrance door. The hand-hewn rafters are held together with pins of locust wood and the beautiful colonial columns in the front of the house are of black walnut.

In 1880 the house and a half-acre of ground were purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Philip H. Curtis and during the summer of that year the western portion of the building was remodeled to fit it for school purposes. In the following September Mrs. Curtis opened the Livingston Park Seminary which she conducted until her death on January 24, 1892. From 1892 to 1900 the seminary was carried on by Miss Stone, the principal, and since that time it has been conducted by Mrs. William M. Rebass.

There is about Livingston Park Seminary something of the same atmosphere of tradition that clings about the older of the famous girls' colleges. Although the building has been remodeled and added to to meet the needs of new generations there are certain features that remain. Some of the desks now in use were in the house when the grandmothers of present scholars were attending classes there and there is one old clock that still ticks out the slow moments of lesson time as it did in Civil War days.
The house at 333 East Avenue, now owned and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Willard, was built in 1841 by Silas O. Smith, according to information given to the old houses committee of the D. A. R. by Mrs. Willard. Silas O. Smith died in 1863 and the house was then occupied by Hiram Smith who was not related to the original owner. Still later the house was occupied by Frank Lord who sold it to Hiram Sibley. In 1875 Mr. Sibley presented it to Hobart F. Atkinson, father of Mrs. Willard. Mr. Sibley tore down the kitchen wing of two and a half stories and made some slight changes in the interior and, in later years, the wooden entrance on the side was replaced by a stone structure and two windows were added on the west side.

Old letters that have been preserved show that the house was first occupied on November 13, 1941, and was known as "Woodside," being then quite on the outskirts of the city. The building is a fine example of its type of architecture and its sturdy structure gives it every promise of rounding out a century of existence and going on for still another 100 years.
Few persons realize the wealth of historical association which clings about the substantial but unassuming brick house at 297 Alexander street. In an upper room in this house, between 1849-50, Frederick Douglass labored far into the night setting type and printing the sheets of "The North Star," his abolition paper, on a small hand press. In the rooms below conferences of prominent abolitionists were held, and it is said that Garrison, Phillips and many other prominent workers in the cause of anti-slavery were guests in the house during Douglass' tenancy.

These were the days when Rochester was one of the busiest stations on the "Underground Railway" by means of which thousands of runaway slaves were sent to safety in Canada, and the house in Alexander street welcomed many weary, frightened travelers who came to throw themselves upon the mercy of Douglass. In the floor of the dining room of the house, now covered by a new floor, there was to be seen in days gone by, a trap door leading to the cellar, through which many an escaped slave was passed to be kept in hiding until he or she could be smuggled to Charlotte, Pulaski or Niagara Falls and sent across into Canada.

The old grape vine which still clings sturdily to the side of the house must be more than 70 years old for it was planted before the days of Douglass' tenancy.

Another noted owner of the house was Halbert S. Greenleaf who came to Rochester from Massachusetts after having served as a colonel in the Civil War. Mr. Greenleaf was twice elected member of congress from this district and was active in post-war work for the freedmen. The house again became a center for work for the colored people and was a center of woman suffrage activity in Rochester. Mrs. Susan B. Anthony.

When the Greenleafs removed to a new home in North Goodman street, the Alexander street house became the home of the Allen family and it is still owned by a May Allen.
Many persons must remember the quaint frame house which stood at 207 Andrews street until about three years ago when the site was bought by the Catholic parish of Our Lady of Victory and the house razed to make way for a playground for the children of the parish school.

The house, which must have been built in the late '20s of the last century, originally consisted of the one-story section on the right-hand side of the picture. This was bought in 1832 by Thomas Corkhill, a native of the Isle of Man, who had come to Rochester in 1828, walking all the way from New York City to the little village at the Genesee Falls. Corkhill was a tanner by trade and for many years had charge of the tanning establishment of Jennings & Keeler in North Water Street. In 1858 he served for one year on the police force, having retired from the tanning business.

At the time Mr. Corkhill bought the house it stood on the edge of a farm which extended to the south as far as the present Edwards store. The farm was gradually divided into building lots and sold. Parts of this land have remained in the Corkhill family until very recently, the latest sales being portions of the automobiles parking station on Mortimer Street.

Mr. Corkhill died in the Andrews street house on June 12, 1887, at the age of 86 years, but the house was occupied until 1915 by his daughter, Mary J. Corkhill. Soon after buying the house Mr. Corkhill built an addition to the east. At that time, Andrews street had not been cut down to its present level and the doors that are seen in the above picture were on a level with the sidewalk. When the street was cut down, the masonry of the basement was exposed and windows were cut in and the quaint porch with its double stairway was built to give access to the house.

The stone walls were built nearly two feet thick and the oak beams in the cellar and attic were squared with and adzed and were fastened together with wooden pins instead of nails. A huge chimney rose in the newer portion of the house, in addition to the chimney in the original portion and there were, in all, eight fireplaces in the house. A notable feature was the great stone bakeoven and fireplace in the basement where much of the cooking was done in the early days of the house. A feature which greatly interested the workmen who tore down the building was the substitute mortar for nails. Thin planks had been split at each end and had been spread apart and nailed to the frame work. This method is said to be most unusual.

The Times-Union is indebted to Nelson G. Corkhill of 444 Harvard Street, a grandson of Thomas Corkhill, for many of the details in regard to the house.
The building at the corner of East avenue and Arnold park, known to an older generation of Rochesterians as the Warner Observatory, stands as a monument to the memory of two men who, in their ways, helped to make Rochester a bigger city and a better-known city. To the present generation it is but a dreary, boarded-up pile of stone which no one seems to want. But to those who know its history it recalls memories of a day when a Rochester business man, self-made and continually aspiring, came to the aid of a self-taught man of science and made possible his own safe business.

It was in 1870, now 43 years ago, that Hubert Harrington Warner, who made a fortune in manufacturing patent medicine, built the Warner Observatory in East avenue for the use of Professor Lewis Swift, the astronomer, whom he had met in 1870. Even in those days the building cost $10,000 to complete, for its walls were of white Lockport sandstone, carefully cut, and the interior was beautifully finished in native woods. In the observatory, the dome of which can be seen rising to the right of the house, was installed a telescope costing $13,000, the funds being subscribed by Rochesterians. A star spectrograph, the only one in use at that time, was given by Hiram Shibley, and a sidereal clock was provided by Don Alonzo Watson.

In this building Professor Swift lived and worked until 1894 when he became Director of the Lick Observatory on Echo Mountain, California, where he remained until 1914 when failing eyesight compelled him to give up his work. The building grew by leaps and bounds and in the late 1880's was looked upon as the most conspicuous enterprise in the city. It was partly responsible for the development of the postal service in the city, for the immense volume of mail received daily made it impossible for the clerks to hand-cancel the envelopes and the first automatic cancelling machine was installed in the Rochester postoffice to meet the need for greater expedition in handling the Warner mail.

In 1890 articles of incorporation were drawn up for the business and Warner erected the big office building at Pleasant street and St. Paul street on which may still be seen the huge "W" carved on the cornices. Then came the financial panic of 1895. Mr. Warner went to England and it was said that British capital was to be secured to enlarge the business. Perhaps no one knows all the details of the crash which came in as a result, Mr. Warner was forced to sell his house at the corner of East avenue and St. Paul street and to part with his summer home on an island in the St. Lawrence river. His stables and his dogs went, also, and other hobbies had to be given up.

His support of the Warner Observatory, which had never lackedened up to 1894, had to be withdrawn and Professor Swift accepted the offer made by the Lick Observatory and left Rochester taking with him the telescope and other apparatus which had been presented to him for the carrying on of his work. Local newspapers of that date reveal a certain feeling on this matter which was voiced only by a few. As a matter of information, the Third Presbyterian Church on the site at East avenue and Maids street, in 1834, had erected the observatory and there would have been little use in retaining the apparatus.

During the years in which Professor Swift was enabled to carry on his work at the Warner Observatory through the support of H. H. Warner and other Rochester patrons he discovered 244 nebulae and at least six of the comets for which he received medals from European societies. His work brought fame not only to Rochester but to the city which was his home from 1872 to 1894.

Professor Swift was born in Clarkson, February 28, 1829. He became interested in astronomy when a young man and in 1852, while living on a farm at Clarkson, constructed a telescope with which he observed four comets, three of which had not been seen before. He came to Rochester in 1872 Professor Swift conducted a hardware store in State street and devoted his nights to astronomical observations. Later he erected his telescope on the roof of the Duffy club hall near Lake avenue. Some of his most notable discoveries were made in the 70's and by 1890 he had become one of the notables in the field of astronomical science. One of the last medals before his death, on January 6, 1923, of gold from a fund left to the Royal Astronomical Society by Mrs. Jackson-Gwilt who directed that it should be given to the most deserving astronomer in the world. One can imagine in the later years of H. H. Warner's life which were clouded by the failure of his Rochester business and loss of friendships which were affected by it, he may have found some happiness in watching the career of the old man he had befriended and whose later triumphs were in part the result of his timely aid.
The early '40s of the last century saw much building along Plymouth avenue (then South Sophia street) and on Troup and Fitzhugh streets. The house now numbered 165 Plymouth avenue and owned by the Misses Chappell, was built, probably in 1844, and in 1845 was the home of Hiram Wright who, in that year, was city treasurer.

In 1850 James K. Chappell came to Rochester from the West and soon afterward, married Miss Priscilla Prudence Chappell—the eldest daughter of James L. Chappell who built the house at the southeast corner of Spring street and Livingston Park and who was a merchant miller and commissioners merchant operating a line of freight boats on the Erie canal.

In 1866, James K. Chappell, who was then in the coal and real estate business, with offices in Exchange street, bought the Plymouth avenue house from Hiram Wright. The house was then a frame structure with a basement in the New York style. Mr. Chappell added the present brick portion of the house and had plans for its complete remodeling. These plans, however, were never carried out, Mr. Chappell dying unexpectedly of heart disease need suffer for lack of aids to sight.

The early '40s of the last century saw much building along Plymouth avenue (then South Sophia street) and on Troup and Fitzhugh streets. The house now numbered 165 Plymouth avenue and owned by the Misses Chappell, was built, probably in 1844, and in 1845 was the home of Hiram Wright who, in that year, was city treasurer.

In 1850 James K. Chappell came to Rochester from the West and soon afterward, married Miss Priscilla Prudence Chappell—the eldest daughter of James L. Chappell who built the house at the southeast corner of Spring street and Livingston Park and who was a merchant miller and commissioners merchant operating a line of freight boats on the Erie canal.

In 1866, James K. Chappell, who was then in the coal and real estate business, with offices in Exchange street, bought the Plymouth avenue house from Hiram Wright. The house was then a frame structure with a basement in the New York style. Mr. Chappell added the present brick portion of the house and had plans for its complete remodeling. These plans, however, were never carried out, Mr. Chappell dying unexpectedly of heart disease need suffer for lack of aids to sight.

In 1844 Dr. Horatio N. Fenn, who opened a drug store in Exchange street in 1838, Dr. Fenn held a medical certificate and a druggist's license, and in 1840, having prepared to practise dentistry, he opened a dentist's office. In 1849 he had taken Horace F. Smith into partnership, the office of the firm was in a room of the Livingston park house shown above.

After the death of Dr. Fenn, Mrs. Fenn continued to live in the house until her death on March 21, 1879, at the age of 75 years and the house subsequently occupied by William B. Lee until it was sold to Moses Lyon owned and occupied by Lyman.

At the time the house was occupied the Livingston park was a beautiful park and had under the name of Spring street a green lawn with the street closed after sunset. It was a blind street with a line of green lawn with the street closed after sunset. It was a blind street with a line of green lawn with the street closed after sunset. It was a blind street with a line of green lawn with the street closed after sunset.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

Goodman Homestead Now Stands In College Avenue

The little white house with many windows, which stands at the corner of East Avenue and Goodman Street, has a history dating back to the very early days of Rochester when the land now occupied by the University of Rochester was a virgin forest. What is now Goodman street was merely a country road, running back from the main thoroughfare between Rochester and Brighton.

The house shown above was built by the father of George W. Goodman, who had carved out what was known as the Goodman farm from the surrounding forest. The house originally stood facing what is now Goodman street, on the spot now occupied by the south wing of School 5. A barnyard and driveway occupied the space between it and the big elm which still stands a few yards to the south.

The exact date of the building of the house is not available, but in 1832 George W. Goodman married Experience Root, who was born on Feb. 16, 1806 in Pitfield, Mass., and had come to Livingston county with her family in 1826; and took her to the house in Goodman street, where they continued to live until the early 1870's of the last century, when the house was moved to the newly opened College avenue, and became the home of Henry A. Goodman, professor of natural sciences in the University of Rochester and founder of Ward's Natural Science Museum.

The old Goodman house, whose use is revealed by the exceedingly narrow clap-boards and the old-fashioned windows and roof, was moved to College avenue soon after the street was cut through in 1873 and became the home of Professor Ward, who moved there from a house at the corner of what is now Main street east and Circle street, the latter street being then known as Goodman street.

Had Many Noted Helpers.

In the establishment on College avenue, which is still carried on by members of the Ward family, many noted scientists received their early experience. Among these were Dr. William Temple Hornaday of the New York Zoological Park, Professor James Orton, Frederick A. Lucas, of the Museum of Natural History, New York city; and Charles Orrin Townsend of Washington.

Natural science collections prepared by the Ward work rooms are to be found in the National Museum at Washington, the Central Park museum in New York city, the museums of Princeton college, the University of Virginia and the University of Rochester, the Agassiz Museum in Hartford and many other places. Many of these collections are still arranged in cabinets of fine workmanship which represent the work of another Rochesterian, S. H. Phinney, father of Herman K. Phinney, assistant librarian at the University of Rochester. The elder Phinney was an early friend of Professor Ward who greatly prized the fine cabinet work which was turned out from his shop and retained him to provide the cases in which the majority of the earlier collections of the Ward laboratory here were shipped and in which they were arranged for exhibition in the museums to which they were consigned.

Up to this time Professor Ward had maintained a natural history exhibit and had carried on his work in two remodeled houses which stood on the University campus where the Reynolds Laboratory now stands. He continued his work there until 1875 when he moved the museum to his house in College avenue, where it soon outgrew its quarters and made necessary the erection of other buildings, some of which are still standing.

Founder of Ward's Museum.

Henry A. Ward was born in this city March 9, 1834, and was educated at Williams college and Harvard University. At the latter place he became assistant to the elder Agassiz. It was during a trip to Europe and Africa, made as the tutor to one of the Wadsworth family, that Professor Ward became interested in the idea of forming science collections. On his return to Rochester he accepted the chair of natural science at the University of Rochester and also established the business which was to make his name known all over the civilized world where the Ward natural science collections are to be found in university and public museums. Professor Ward continued to make his home in College avenue until 1880 when he removed to Chicago where he met his death in an automobile accident on July 4, 1896.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

Dana House Long In Hands Of One Family.

The first directory of Rochester, published in 1824, gives the names of John A. and Daniel N. Sprague as operators of a shoe factory on the Erie canal near Broadway. These two men built the front part of the brick house at the southeast corner of Broadway and Averill avenue and used the basement, which was plastered and had a large fireplace, as an office. In 1837 the property was sold to John D. Hawks, who conveyed it to George S. Dana.

Mr. Dana built an addition to the house in 1845, and on Sept. 24, 1846, John H. Dana and Maria R. Wilborn were married there. Fifty years later, Mr. and Mrs. Dana celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in the house, and the place continued their home until their death. The property is still owned by members of the Dana family.

Records obtained by the old homes committee of the D. A. P. show that the land was originally included in the Johnson and Atkinson tract, and that lots 120-32, including 120 feet on Broadway and running back to the Erie canal, were purchased on Sept. 15, 1831, by John A. Sprague for $525.
The Oak Hill Country Club now owns the old brick building in Monroe avenue shown above. The building was erected in the '20s of the last century. Its timbers are hand-hewn and the pillars are said to have been turned by Captain Patchen. The first owner, Joseph Tousey died in the house in 1843.

The following facts concerning the old building were given to The Times-Union by A. Emerson Babcock of Clover road who obtained them in an interview with H. J. Peck, of 1655 East avenue, one of the older residents of Brighton.

The old brick building in Monroe avenue now the property of the Oak Hill Country Club, has always been known as the Spring House and, in its time, enjoyed the distinction of being about the only resort around Rochester. It has had a very interesting and notable career. In the early '20s of the last century Joseph Tousey, grandfather of the well-known resident of Pittsford, L. F. Tousey, built the house which was known as a health resort as well as a place for visitors.

"On the grounds, about one-half mile to the northeast, was a large sulphur spring said to be stronger and to have more medicinal value than the springs at Avon. There were buildings where sulphur baths might be taken, bowling alleys, swings, fountains and all the other equipment usually found at a watering resort. At the Old Spring House was plenty of accommodation for visitors and boarders. The hotel had a large ball room for parties and the floor was said to have been so constructed as to be very springy.

"At this time there was no Newport House at Irondequoit bay, the place then being called Vinton's Steam Saw Mill. At the mouth of the Genesee river there was only a swamp.

"A. Mr. Norton succeeded Mr. Tousey at the Old Spring House and conducted the hotel for several years. He was succeeded by A. C. Wheeler who also conducted a hotel. It would be interesting to have a list of the names of patrons of the place."

"The property was afterward purchased by Joseph Hall who, at the same time, commenced the purchase of large tracts of land which included the Tear farm, the property now occupied by the Rochester Country Club and much other land. In 1854 Mr. Hall was making a business of raising and training thoroughbred trotting horses, and had a half-mile track on the DeForest farm on the Creek road."
The house at 71 South Fitzhugh street, now known as The Spencer, but for many years known as the Mudgett House, dates back to the late 1830s of the last century. It is shown in an engraving in O'Reilly’s Sketches of Rochester, published in 1838, and is referred to as an example of the modification of colonial architecture which had become popular in recently built houses.

According to the Rochester directory of 1844 the house was the home in that year of Simon Traver, a foundryman. In 1847 Charles Caucho became the owner of the house and after his death his widow continued to live there until 1857.

D. C. Hyde is said to have been another resident of the house and in 1859 it became the home of William Mudgett, who moved into it from a house at 229 State street. Mr. Mudgett died in the house on October 7, 1898, at the age of 82 years, and his widow continued to live there until her death on May 9, 1911, at the age of 94 years. In 1918 Floyd H. Spencer bought the house and remodeled it for rooming house purposes, naming it The Spencer. It is now owned by Frank Browynard.

The house is of the same type of architecture as The Pillars in South Washington street and the Montgomery house in Spring street. The front door is a massive, hand-carved affair with a fan-light above and panels with Venetian shutters at the sides, and throughout the house there are numerous examples of beautifully carved wood which testify to the artistic taste of the builder.

A cut of this house appears in Jane Marsh Parker’s History of Rochester, published in 1884, and Mrs. Parker refers to the house as the former residence of Rufus Meach. Reference to Rochester directories shows that Rufus Meach was living in 1844, on the east side of South Fitzhugh street in the house which was afterward the home of Dr. Edward Mott Moore.

Mr. Meach may possibly have lived in the Mudgett house before 1844 or at some time during the period between 1847 and 1857. James Livingston is also said to have lived in the house for a short time before building his home at 1 Livingston Park.
The little frame building which stands in Clover street, just south of the home of A. Emerson Babcock, has two claims to historic interest. It was the scene of the organization of the first Sunday-school formed in Monroe county and for some time it was used for the school taught by Miss Celestia A. Bliss which later became known as the Clover Street Seminary and drew pupils from many parts of the state.

No one knows just when the building was erected. It antedates the Babcock house which was built in 1829 by Isaac Moore. The building originally was of log construction, but it was enlarged and was covered with clap-boards at a later date.

The building must have been in existence in the very early years of the 19th century, for in the spring of 1816 the first Sunday-school organized in Monroe county held its first session there under the leadership of the Rev. Solomon Allen, later the first minister of Brighton Congregational Church, now the Brighton Presbyterian Church. Otis Walker was superintendent of the school, which taught not only religion but reading and writing to the children of the community, and shop work.

The Rev. Solomon Allen was a revolutionary soldier and at the time Andre was captured was chosen to carry to the American headquarters the dispatches taken from the prison. After leaving the army, Allen was then 49 years of age, determined to become a minister of the gospel, and this determination he carried out despite many difficulties, finally receiving his license to preach when he was 53 years of age.

By the time Allen had received his credentials as a minister in the Congregational Church his two sons, Moses and Solomon, were grown men and were conducting successful businesses in New York city. They seem to have been thoroughly imbued with their father’s desire to carry church privileges to the settlers in Western New York and are said to have provided him with money to assist in his mission work.

Mr. Allen evidently believed that spiritual assistance occasionally needed to be backed by material aid, for it is on record that on one occasion he sent a bolt of pink and red plaid calico to one family where there were many children and no garments of a quality suitable for Sabbath wear. It is also recorded that the next Sunday saw the entire family at Sunday-school, the women being clad in pink and red-plaid dresses, and the boys home-spun trousers being surmounted with shirts of the same pink and red-plaid.

At that time the little house was surrounded by woods and it is said that it was not unusual for the pupils to catch glimpses of deer and bear on their way to school.

On September 18, 1817, the Congregational Church of Brighton was organized by Mr. Allen who remained as its pastor until advancing years impelled him to return to his former home in Massachusetts.

The Isaac Moore house, now the home of A. Emerson Babcock was the first scene of the classes which were conducted by Mr. Moore’s daughter and law, Celestia A. Bliss for Mr. Moore’s children and their friends in the neighborhood. About 1840 the classes were shifted to the house shown above which became known as “The Little White School House.” Less than 50 years ago it was possible to see the traces of the blackboards and built-in seats that were used by these classes. Within a few years the school outgrew its quarters and was removed to the brick building to the south where it flourished for many years as the Clover Street Seminary. The little white school house was then used as a tenant house for workers on the Moore farm. In recent days the building has been used for office purposes by the Brighton and Pittsford Sewer Districts.
The twin houses at 88 and 90 South Fitzhugh street were built about 1848 by Lawrence and Leonard Jerome, publishers of the Rochester American, a weekly and daily newspaper which they had established on December 23, 1844, and which became the organ of the "Know Nothing" party in Rochester. The Rochester American was absorbed by the Rochester Democrat in 1857, after which Leonard Jerome, who had lived in the house at 90 South Fitzhugh street, removed to New York city where he became prominent in financial and social circles.

Before building their own homes, the Jerome brothers lived for some years at the house of Rufus Meech in South Fitzhugh street. This house was later bought by Dr. Edward Matt Moore, sr., who occupied it until his death on March 3, 1905. It was the first house in South Fitzhugh street south of the south-east corner and has now been converted into an apartment house.

The house at 90 South Fitzhugh street, which is shown above, was subsequently occupied by Owen Gaffney and by Charles Chapin. In late years it has been a rooming house and it recently was sold, together with the houses at 84 and 86 South Fitzhugh street, by Perry S. Darrohu to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cohen.

The house at 90 South Fitzhugh street which was a duplicate of 88 at the time of building, was the home of Leonard Jerome whose daughter, Jennie Jerome, became a famous belle in New York city and married Lord Randolph Churchill of London. Lady Churchill later married George Cornwallis West, whom she divorced, and not long before her death in June, 1921, she again married, this time an English officer named Montague Forde.

The house at 90 South Fitzhugh street was occupied by Abner Burbank and by John Fox, following Leonard Jerome's removal from the city.
Alexander M. Francis, the present occupant of the house shown above, has given the following history of the building to the old house committee of Irondequoit Chapter, D. A. R. He says:

"The house has been owned and occupied by five generations of the Francis family. My parents, Alphonse Francis and Rachel Dunkin, were married here by the Rev. James B. Shaw in 1849 and Grandfather Francis had owned and occupied it before 1830. The house was built by Mr. Frink some time prior to 1816, as that is the date of the marriage of his daughter whose wedding took place in the old home."

"The two porches, of course, are of modern construction, but the roof and general contour of the building have never been changed. The single chimney rising from the center of the cellar is, at that place, about five feet square, gradually lessening in size until it reaches the roof. It has four fireplaces, two on each floor, leading into it and, in the kitchen there is an old crane for pans and kettles and a brick oven adjoining."

"The floors are all of hard wood and have never been replaced. The original clapboards were only removed in 1885 and I well remember what hard work the carpenters had in removing the nails, as they were of the old 'clinched' kind, and very numerous indeed. At that time, too, the old 'half-moon' or 'rising sun' attic window was replaced by a modern one."

"Mother's 10 children, five boys and five girls, were born here and the writer, the only living son, now occupies the house."

"The old home was surrounded by an acre of land which has been divided into building lots on which are modern residences which have greatly changed the old surroundings."

"The Francis house stands at 51 Jewel street in the northeast part of the city. It originally was in the town of Carthage which was established before Rochester, but which failed to hold its own and was gradually absorbed by the growth of the latter city."
FROM TRACKLESS FOREST TO ELECTRIC-LIGHTED AVENUES

How Rochester Pioneer Lived To Witness Transformation of Wilderness to Modern City; Hosea Rogers, Born in 1812, Tells Reminiscences of Days When Bears and Panthers Roamed Rochester Roads.

The Hosea Rogers Homestead in Sumnerville Boulevard and (inset) portrait of Hosea Rogers.

Lights were turned on last night for the first time in the streets which formerly comprised the old Rogers tract in the northeast section of the city. Deaver, Alexis, Schaffer, Greely and Iroquois Streets were illuminated.

The foregoing inconspicuous news item of Saturday last hints at a history of absorbing interest that is rapidly fading from the public mind. Hosea Rogers, who was born in 1812, lived to a ripe old age. In 1832 he was interviewed at length on his recollection of early affairs and talked freely to his interview who was the late George H. Harris who well knew an authority on not only early settlement but Indian history. Mr. Harris published the result of the interview in an illustrated article which occupied a page of space and appeared in The Post Express of March 12, 1889. From that article and other data in her possession Mrs. George Harris has compiled the following interesting and timely summary.

Ezra Rogers, the father of Hosea Rogers, came from Massachusetts to Western New York about 1800, living for a while in Ontario County from which location he removed about 1810, to the town of Bovina, which then embraced the present towns of Heirtmont, Brighton, Rostron, including the eastern portion of Rochester, a place then thought of.

At that time there was no road to the Genesee River west of the present village of Brighton (1812), and only an Indian trail on the east side of the river from Mt. Hope to the landing below the lower falls, a locality then called Carthage. The Merchants Road had been through from Canandaigua to the mouth of the Genesee about 1804, terminating at the ferry, nearly opposite the New York Central Railroad depot at Charlotte. Travellers from the east usually came over his road; those going to Carthage picked their way up the river from the Merchants' road.

This was the route followed by Ezra Rogers and his family to their new home on the Genesee. (By the way, a trace of this old road can yet be seen, back of the house, known as the "Hooker house," leading down an incline near the corner of Portland Avenue and Ridge Road.) Several families of whites who were settled in Carthage when Mr. Rogers reached there without other title than squatters' claims, but their names were lost with their disappearance when actual settlers occupied the place.

Ezra Rogers purchased a tract of land that included that portion of North St. Paul Street, in the vicinity of the New York School for Deaf Mutes, this farm being within a half-mile of the landing and thus a prominent location.

When he moved on to the farm he built a log house on the east side of the Indian trail, immediately opposite old No. 5 School building. (This site.) Mr. Hosea Rogers was born in that house January 17.
Carthage landing was three miles from the Four Corners in Rochester. Up to about 1816 the shipping of the lake had found its principal dockage at Fall Town, since called Handford's Landing, on the west side of the river. Carthage landing on the east bank was three quarters of a mile further up the stream, and the ascent of the bank easier than at Fall Town. In 1818 Caleb Lyman sold a thousand acres at Carthage to Elisha B. Strong and Elisha Beach, two young men from Connecticut. They had their land surveyed into lots and inaugurated a series of improvements. In 1812 the town of Boyle was changed to Smallwood, and in 1817 divided into Pittsford and Brighton, the name Irondequoit not being given to the town until 1839. About this time Strong & Company began operations. In 1818, the name of Carthage was changed to Clyde and a post-office opened. Three stores were erected north of the school house and Oliver Strong and Oliver Kimball opened up business there. Later Abner Bank kept the north store. Strong built a grist mill and a saw mill on the flat just above the lower falls, and erected a residence for himself opposite the street car barn. Homer Hooker lived next north of Strong. Strong became one of the first county judges when Monroe County was established in 1821. A company that included Heman Norton and Francis Albright was organized in 1815 to build a bridge over the Genesee gorge, where Driving Park bridge now stands. This was completed and stood one year and a day.

A second bridge was constructed on a lower grade on the flat above the falls; it stood but a short time. The construction of the Erie canal settled the location of the future city, and Clyde therefore became a part of Rochester. The post-office was discontinued later, the name Clyde not into decline, and Carthage again became the title of the place. Among other buildings erected in 1818 was a tavern stand, on the northeast corner of St. Paul and Norton. The same building still stands. For a time there was no com- mut, but in 1839 Captain Ebenezer Spear opened the place. Spear was a sailor and nearly all the succeeding landlords I recall were sailors: in fact, the majority of men who founded Carthage were men connected with shipping interests. Shipping to and from the landing, the hauling of logs and timber from the north woods and Rochester, created an immense amount of teaming, so the custom of the house increased and for years it was one of the most widely known and profitable hotels on the Genesee River.

In the change of proprietorship between Lyman and Strong it was discovered that Lyman had given father no deed of his farm, and although he had occupied it since 1809, he was dispossessed of the property. Then father bought one and one-half acres on Norton Street and built the home where Professor Westcott now resides (1892). (This follows a history of navigation on the Genesee and Lake Ontario, very interesting.) In 1820 I bought the Hornby estate of eighty-five acres in the town of Brighton, now Irondequoit, and on this farm I have made my home to this present day. I began building vessels as a business about 1840, and in that year built the Daniel Webster at Carthage landing. She was lost some years later on the ice of the river St. Lawrence. I remember her anchor home, where it has stood in front of my house for many years as a birthing post. I was engaged in boat building over thirty years and built in all fourteen vessels. You must understand that the so-called mouth of the Genesee River of 1820 is nearly two miles farther north than the mouth of the stream when I first sailed out upon Lake Ontario. We then considered the present New York Central Railroad depot as the natural mouth of the Genesee. At that point the waters widened into a triangular bay, over nearly all parts of which vessels could sail and in which they found a secure harbor. The extension of piers northward narrowed the channel and the east side channel became a marsh; the west side was long ago filled and occupied by buildings and railroads. The bay in the west side where Hotel Ontario stands and Summerville on the east side is made ground that has its beginning in two narrow flat bars of shifting sand, through which the waters from the river cut, an ever-changing channel. On the end of the east bar about where the ferry now is, stood a great elm tree, visible for a long distance out on the lake. This was called the 'Filot tree.' It was known to the earliest mariners of the lake and marked the entrance to the Genesee, until its destruction at the time the piers were built.

Mr. Rogers lived to see the growth of Rochester from the healing of the primeval forest to the latest improvement. In 1840 he saw the roads cut through the hills lowered, the marshes filled; he saw the erection of residences, of business blocks, the removal of old land marks; he was here before the railroad, the telegraph, the telephone. He was a quiet man, shunning ostentation, large of stature, a tower of strength, prospecting in business by persistent industry, perfect honesty, and producing in expenditure, although he believed true economy lay in paying the best of its kind in whatever was needed. Now his broad acres are plotted for a residence section of the city, such lands being far too valuable for farming purposes.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

PERKINS HOUSE BUILT IN 1840.

A wealth of memories clusters around the lovely old house at 174 Spring street, for so many years the home of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Perkins. Mrs. Perkins was Miss Sarah Olivia Dewey, daughter of Dr. Chester Dewey whose name is linked with educational development in Rochester along many lines. Dr. Dewey came to Rochester from Massachusetts to become principal of the Collegiate Institute and later became a member of the first faculty of the University of Rochester. His connection with the latter institution extended to the time of his death, at the age of 83 years, in December, 1887. The Dewey home adjoined that of Mr. and Mrs. Perkins on the west and it was natural that the two houses should become centers of intellectual life in the old Third ward. The house was built in 1840 by Henry A. Brewster. In 1849, Mr. Brewster moved to the new house that he had built at the northwest corner of Spring and North Washington streets and Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, whose marriage had just taken place, took possession of the house at 174 Spring street, then numbered 49 Spring street. Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Perkins in this home—George H. Perkins of this city; Mrs. William J. Averell of Ogdensburg; and a second daughter who died in early infancy.

Mr. Perkins was born in Litchfield, Conn., on July 11, 1815, and was brought to Genesee when a young child. In 1838 the family moved to Rochester and, after spending a short time in the milling and banking business, Mr. Perkins became bookkeeper for E. F. Smith, wholesale grocer. In 1842 he was admitted to partnership under the firm name of E. F. Smith and Company, this name later being changed to Smith, Perkins and Company. Mr. Perkins took an active interest in the affairs of the business until a year before his death which took place on May 12, 1858.

Mrs. Perkins continued to live in the Spring street house until her death in her 84th year, on August 1, 1911. The house is now the home of Dr. Charles A. Dewey, Mrs. Perkins' brothers. The architecture of the house, pure and unpretentious in line, reminds one of that of some of the old manses to be seen in New England, set down in just such a frame of fine old trees and smooth green lawn.

OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

FIRST HOUSE OF OLIVER CULVER.

There is not much in the outward appearance of the house shown above to indicate that it has weathered nearly 120 years, but old residents of Brighton identify the residence in East avenue opposite Council Rock. Like the majority of the residents of Brighton, Mr. Culver built a number of boats one big schooner being built by him and Willard Davis and hauled overland by teams of oxen to Irondequoit Landing. In 1833, when the Erie canal was completed as far as Rochester, Mr. Culver built a packet-boat at Brighton, the first so far east and the fourth to be launched on the canal. The building of the canal practically ended the shipping from Irondequoit Landing.

After living for a time in the Landing road house Mr. Culver built a new home in the woods at what is now the corner of East avenue and Culver road where he lived until his death. This house was moved in 1906 to the lot at 70 East boulevard and is now the home of Mrs. Howard A. Smith, a descendant of Mr. Culver.

The house in the Landing road was built by the father of the late William H. Rowerdink who was born there and who remembered a visit which Mr. Culver paid to the old home not long before his death. At that time Mr. Culver's sight had faded but he asked to be led to the small garden he had planted and re-called many incidents of his residence in the house.
The beautiful old house at the southwest corner of Plymouth avenue and Atkinson street, now the home of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Clark, was built in 1844 by Amon Bronson, who for 44 years carried on a lumber business with yards in Exchange street.

The house is one of the finest examples in the city of the "built on honor" system of construction which made the houses of the early part of the 19th century monuments to honest labor and honest material. Mr. Bronson knew good lumber, the front beams were of solid, unworked hard wood. Doors and wainscoating are of the same massive, substantial type and the flooring is much thicker than is usual today. It is said that after the cellar foundations of the house were laid Mr. Bronson ordered them to be covered over and left for a full year, in order that they might settle and "ripen" before the superstructure of the house was raised.

Mr. Bronson was born in Belpl, N. Y., on March 23, 1827. He moved to Avon when a boy and learned the carpenter business. In 1832 he came to Rochester and purchased the lumber yard in Exchange street which he conducted until his death on July 28, 1876. The business being carried on thereafter by his sons, Amon Bronson Jr.

Pictures of Mr. Bronson show him to have had somewhat the same type of face as Abraham Lincoln, though his features were less rugged and his expression less warlike and careworn than that of the president whose policies he supported warmly during the years of the Civil War despite the fact that he, himself, was a member of the Democratic party. During these years Mr. Bronson served on the Bounties Commission which sought to secure additional recruits for the Union army through the offering of bounties for enlistment. It is said that he gave a large sum of money for this purpose in order that Rochester might send still more men to the front. He was also very generous to the families of the men who were in service and is said to have given much in quiet ways which left his charity unknown save to its recipients. He was a member of St. Luke's Church and was interested in the building up of the Industrial School on Exchange street and in the City Hospital.

Mr. Bronson served as alderman and as supervisor and was a trustee of the Monroe County Savings Bank and a director of the City Bank.

In 1840 Mr. Bronson married Ann Emerson, daughter of Thomas Emerson. On November 18, 1868, he suffered a stroke of paralysis but he survived until a second shock on July 28, 1876.

Mr. Bronson's son lived in the old home until 1884 when it passed into the hands of Charles H. Babcock, the coal dealer, who lived there until 1911. It was then the home of Francis E. Cunningham until it was purchased in 1917 by George H. Clark, the present owner.

The house at the south-west corner of Spring and South Washington street was built as a home for his bride. Mr. Newton occupied the house until 1858 when it became, for a short time, the home of Judge Sanford E. Church, who moved to Rochester from Albion, and in 1876 it was purchased by J. Rapalje, a seedsman, who lived there until Mr. Rogers purchased the house for his bride.

Clinton Rogers was born December 8, 1832, in Wales, Mass., and came to Rochester at the age of 21 years to become clerk for the firm of Wilder, Case & Company. In 1887 Mr. Rogers founded a carpet store in State street, with J. Howe as partner, the firm name being "the pertinacious little giant." Mr. Newton was at one time district attorney and was prominent in the affairs of the city. He married a daughter of James L. Chappell and the house at Spring and South Washington street was built as a home for his bride. Mr. Newton occupied the house until 1858 when it became, for a short time, the home of Judge Sanford E. Church, who moved to Rochester from Albion, and in 1876 it was purchased by J. Rapalje, a seedsman, who lived there until Mr. Rogers purchased the house for his bride.

Clinton Rogers was born December 8, 1832, in Wales, Mass., and came to Rochester at the age of 21 years to become clerk for the firm of Wilder, Case & Company. In 1887 Mr. Rogers founded a carpet store in State street, with J. Howe as partner, the firm name being "the pertinacious little giant." Mr. Newton was at one time district attorney and was prominent in the affairs of the city. He married a daughter of James L. Chappell and the house at Spring and South Washington street was built as a home for his bride.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

MILLS HOUSE BUILT BEFORE 1852

The substantial frame house which stands on the northern end of the Riverside cemetery grounds, and the ing it, were purchased in 1852 by about Charles J Mills as a home for which stands on the northern end of Riverside cemetery. The house had been timbers still remain and the house by Mr. Mills, but the stand in Riverside cemetery were is little changed, exteriorly. Avenue Nursery on the site. Many of the fine old trees which still planted by him.

In 1876 Mr. Mills moved to Rochester, building a house in Emerson street, and the boulevard property passed into the ownership of members of Mrs. Mills' family. In 1882 it was sold to the Riverside cemetery corporation by John Chapman, Mrs. Mills' brother. The house is now used as a residence for Charles Collins, one of the caretakers of the cemetery.

Up to 1843 the Lake boulevard was no more than a country road which in spring and late fall was hub-deep in mud. But in that year, the Rochester and Charlotte Plank road was laid and traveling was made somewhat easier, though the present day motorist probably would not think that a road composed of planks laid cross-wise and yielding to the inequalities of the roadway beneath much to brag about.

The Rochester and Charlotte Plank Road Company was organized October 1, 1848, with a capital stock of $75,000. John Williams was president of the company. Joshua Eaton was secretary and George J. Whitney, treasurer. The officers of the company were James H. Goodman, James M. Whitney and James C. Campbell. The organization of this company was no doubt the result of the Brighton Plank Road Company which had been organized in December of the previous year. The Brighton company built a road from "the eastern termination of Main street", now the junction of East avenue and Goodman street, to Alynn's Creek. This road was called East avenue and the name came, in time, to be applied to the entire section from Main street to Brighton. The road was three and one-half miles in length and for part of its length was double track with a gravel road in the center. It was a favorite drive for Rochester horse owners and speeding became so prevalent that it was finally necessary to prohibit the use of the road for racing.

The officers of the Brighton Road company were: President, Samuel Miller; secretary, J. W. Bissell; treasurer, N. B. Northrop. The directors were A. Douglass, L. D. Bly and James Campbell.

Rogers' Homestead Sold; Apartment To Be Built

Old Rogers home at Spring and South Washington streets.

The old Rogers homestead at the southwest corner of Spring and South Washington streets, for the past 47 years the home of Clinton Rogers, president of Howe and Rogers Company was purchased yesterday by Roy J. Redeloe and John W. Len, Rochester businessmen. A modern apartment house will take the place of the old house which has been a landmark for over 65 years. The consideration involved is approximately $60,000, the purchasers announced this afternoon.

According to the architect's preliminary sketch, the building will contain 38 apartments and will cost about $160,000. Details of the structure have not been worked out as yet, the purchasers stated, but construction will be started as soon as the plans are completed.

The house stands upon part of the lot reserved by Colonel Nathaniel Rochester for the use of his family. The house itself was built about 1860 for Martin S. Newton who was a prominent member of the Rochester bar. He occupied the house until 1868 when it became for a short time the home of Judge Sanford E. Church who sold it to John Rapalji in 1876. Mr. Rapalji lived there until Mr. Rogers purchased it for his bride in 1876, in whose hands it has remained until the present sale. 

The old Rogers homestead at the southwest corner of Spring and South Washington streets, for the past 47 years the home of Clinton Rogers, president of Howe and Rogers Company was purchased yesterday by Roy J. Redeloe and John W. Len, Rochester businessmen. A modern apartment house will take the place of the old house which has been a landmark for over 65 years. The consideration involved is approximately $60,000, the purchasers announced this afternoon.

According to the architect's preliminary sketch, the building will contain 38 apartments and will cost about $160,000. Details of the structure have not been worked out as yet, the purchasers stated, but construction will be started as soon as the plans are completed.

The house stands upon part of the lot reserved by Colonel Nathaniel Rochester for the use of his family. The house itself was built about 1860 for Martin S. Newton who was a prominent member of the Rochester bar. He occupied the house until 1868 when it became for a short time the home of Judge Sanford E. Church who sold it to John Rapalji in 1876. Mr. Rapalji lived there until Mr. Rogers purchased it for his bride in 1876, in whose hands it has remained until the present sale.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

BICKNEL HOUSE OCCUPIES SITE OF FIRST CEMETERY

The house shown above, now numbered 63 Spring street and standing on the corner of Spring street and school alley, was built by Caleb Bicknel some time between 1821 and 1827. It appears to have been the twin of the house adjoining it to the west which was also built by Mr. Bicknel and which he occupied from 1834 to the time of his death.

It is claimed by some persons that Mr. Bicknel at one time lived in the house shown above, which, in the old directories, bears the number 17 Spring street. But, if he did so, it must have been before the year 1834. After that date he is listed in the directories as living in the adjoining house, 17 Spring street. The house shown above seems to have been rented to various tenants by Mr. Bicknel. In 1844 the house was occupied by Hiram Leonard, an attorney; in 1844 by Mrs. Sophia Nyc; in 1849 by Watson Bidwell, who was manager of the restaurant known as The Restaurant at 2 Canal Dock; in 1851 by Russell L. Mercant, a maker of scales whose place of business was at 17 Buffalo street; and in 1854 by Bradfort E. Crandall.

In recent years the house has also had a succession of tenants. After the death of Mr. Bicknel it passed into the hands of the Mogridge estate and is now rented for residential and business purposes. The basement which is now used by a vulcanizing firm, has one of the finest fireplaces and mantel-pieces in the city and the lines of the colonial doorway lead in from the porch area of such striking and dignified simplicity as to attract the notice of anyone versed in such matters. The house is of brick, as is also the twin house adjoining it. The latter, however, has been enclosed in a wooden framework; for what reason it is difficult to understand.

On maps showing the city as it was in 1829, the site on which these two houses stand, and the land extending to what is now the corner of Spring and South Fitzhugh streets, is marked as a cemetery. It was, in fact, the first property used for burial purposes by the settlers of Rochesterville, having been set aside for that use by Colonel Nathaniel Rochester, Colonel William Fitzhugh, and Major Charles Carroll, the original owners. These three made a deed of gift of the property to the village corporation in 1821, but three months later, it was exchanged for three and a half acres of land in West avenue, where the General Hospital now stands, and the bodies that had been interred were removed to the new cemetery.

Caleb Bicknel must have erected the two houses very soon after the site was abandoned for burial purposes and they are, therefore, approaching the century mark.

OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

PITKIN HOUSE BUILT ABOUT 1849.

The house at 38 South Washington street, next north of the Biver Building of Mechanics Institute occupies a site that was originally part of the property reserved by Colonel Nathaniel Rochester for his own use. The first occupants of the house were Mr. and Mrs. William Pitkin, Mrs. Pitkin being Louisa Rochester, daughter of Colone Rochester. The house was built about 1849 and was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Pitkin until 1861.

William Pitkin came to Rochester in 1814 and engaged in the wholesale and retail drug trade at 14 Buffalo street, on the site now occupied by the Palace Drug Company. One of the early advertisements of the Pitkin drug store states that it dealt in drugs, medicines, paints, varnishes, linseed and sperm oil, dye-woods, machine parts, and shearing machines. About 1846 Mr. Pitkin made his home in the house now the home of Gilman N. Perkins, 474 East avenue, moving to the South Washington street house in 1850. In 1845 Mr. Pitkin was appointed mayor of the city by the Common Council, following an election in which Rufus Keeler, the Locofoco candidate, and John Allen, the Whig, received within two votes of one another and it became necessary to select a third man for the post. Mr. Pitkin was also a founder of the Monroe County Bank in 1821.

In 1861 George Eastman, president of Eastman's Commercial College and father of George Eastman who was to make Rochester known as "the Kodak City," lived in the Washington street house for a short time and in the following year it was purchased by Gilman H. Perkins who lived there until 1884.

On March 22, 1855, the Geneva Valley Club, which had been organized on January 2 of that year, took possession of the house and remained there for four years until its building at East avenue and Gibbs street was completed.

In 1894 the house became the property of Mechanics Institute, but in 1905 was used again for residence purposes. It is now the headquarters of the Rochester School of Optometry.

The house has a raftered basement which was used for a number of years as the meeting place of the Alchemie Club, an organization of artists, writers and professional men who met informally each week. This club was disbanded about two years ago.
The quaint, rambling frame house at 22 Gorham street, owned and occupied by the Rev. and Mrs. James C. Gairdner, was built in the 1820's by a man named Strong, who sold it and the land surrounding it, including the property now lying between Hand and Hart streets and between St. Paul and Clinton avenue north, to Martin Galusha. In the first Rochester directory, issued in 1827, Mr. Galusha's name appears, his address being given as Gorham street.

Mr. Galusha planted extensive fruit orchards of plums and pears which yielded fruit that became noted for its excellence and found a ready market. Some of these trees are still in existence and in bearing in the yards of houses on the streets which later were laid out through the property and which bear names commemorating members of the Galusha family, Martin Galusha, son of Martin, married Freelove A. Sore and the young couple took up their residence in the Gorham street home. Mrs. Galusha continuing the fruit growing and marketing business with the aid of her sons following her husband's death. Martin Galusha moved to a house near Franklin square where he lived until his death in the '40's.

Mrs. Gairdner, the present owner of the house was born there and has always made it her home. The house is quaintly laid out in semi-cottage style and is nearly hidden by the shrubs and trees that were planted many years ago.

Mrs. Galusha was a devout Episcopalian, and in 1873 gave a plot of land at Almira and Grant streets as a building site for St. James' Church in the organization of which she had taken a great interest and of which she remained a member up to the time of her death.

At the time the house was built, the surrounding district was farmland and woodland, with the village of Rochester to the south and the village of Carthage to the north. Carthage in those days gave promise of outgrowing Rochester, but the falling of the suspension bridge across the river, and the routing of the Erie canal through Rochester, instead of to the north of Carthage, decided the development of Rochester into a city which, in time, reached out and engulfed Carthage.
By Amy H. Croughton.

The building in Spring Street, now occupied by the Reynolds Library and often referred to as the Reynolds Homestead, was built in 1856 by Samuel Hamilton, then a prominent business man in Rochester. Arthur S. Hamilton of this city, grandson of Samuel Hamilton, has in his possession a picture of the house, as it appeared in the sixties, and also the original contract between his grandfather and Thomas Davies, stair builder, who agreed, for the sum of $360, to build two flights of stairs in the front of the house and to change the stairs “in the rear or kitchen part of the said mansion so that the landing shall be upon the line of the wall upon the west side of the upper hall.”

In this document, which is phrased in legal verbiage with many “parties of the first part,” and “covenants and agreements,” held to be binding upon the “heirs,” executors, administrators and assigns,” of Mr. Hamilton, goes into minute detail concerning the front stairways.

One of these flights of stairs may still be seen in the house, leading from the second to the third story. Its winding curves and slim rail are extremely graceful and beautiful. The lower flight of stairs was removed when the house was remodeled for use by the library in 1895, the portico at the east side of the building being added at that time and a flight of stairs being built into the room which thus became the lobby of the library.

The contract describes the stairs as having two-inch strings and carriers, 1½-inch risers, 1½-inch treads, carved brackets, 2x4 studs around circles, all to be of the very best quality of their several kinds; two 10-inch carved newells of first quality mahogany; 2½-inch turned balusters and 2½ inches by 4½ inches moulded rails —“the rails, balusters and newells to be at least equal to those in the Honorable C. J. Hayden’s front hall stairs.”

From which one gathers that there was a little friendly competition in the matter of home-building in Rochester in the early fifties.

Samuel Hamilton was born in Livingston County in 1808. His first visit to Rochester was made when he was 12 years old and he was so impressed with the growing city that he returned in his 20th year and opened a grocery business which he conducted alone until 1835 when he formed a partnership with Joseph Farley. In 1840 he purchased Mr. Farley’s holdings in the business, and in 1849 he closed out the grocery store and opened a stationary and book store. The opportunity offered for real estate operations at that period of the city’s growth led Mr. Hamilton to give up the book business and devote his entire time to real estate development until he retired from active business in 1861.

Mr. Hamilton built the Spring Street house in 1856, moving there from his former home in North Clinton Street. He lived there until 1876 when he sold the place to Joseph Roby, and himself moved to 68 Plymouth Avenue, where he died Jan. 26, 1876. In 1877 the house was bought by Mortimer F. Reynolds, who died there June 13, 1892, in the east-front room on the second floor, now used as a board room by the Board of Trustees of the Reynolds Library.

The many beautiful trees now on the property were planted during Mr. Reynolds’ residence. They in-
No one knows just how many summer suns have blazed upon and winter winds battered the old frame house which stands on the east side of Milburn street not far from the corner of Silver road.

The house was erected in the millenium old building in 1824, when it stood at the corner of Alexander street and Monroe avenue and was purchased as a home for his family by Moses B. Seward who had just come to Rochester from New Lebanon, N. Y., so it certainly is more than a century old. It was moved to its present location until 1860 when the site at Monroe avenue and Alexander street was sold or exchanged for other property by William B. Seward, son of Moses Seward. A pier of the building where the building of old school still stands, was one of the old burying grounds and, adjoining it, a small pond. The retaining wall was along the Seward property, for the ground was sandy and the house stood up from the street.

William Roswell Seward who now lives at 218 Alexander street was a child of a few months when his parents made the journey to this city in 1832. His childhood was spent in the house of the corner of Alexander street and Monroe avenue and he well remembers the great Dutch oven and fireplace which stood in the kitchen. At that time the main entrance to the house was through a door which occupied the space where the small round window is seen in the front of the building. Apparently the cupboards on the house have been removed since it was removed to its present site.

Moses Seward opened a cooperage shop after his arrival in Rochester and later entered the milling business in which he remained until his death from cholera in the late '90s.

In 1850 he built the house at 218 Alexander street, now the home of Dr. B. J. Jewett.

William B. Seward, who had entered the banking business, built his home at 218 Alexander street in 1860 and in 1867 the first Seward house was sold to Nathaniel Clarke and was moved by him to Milburn street.

The house, at the northwest corner of Plymouth avenue and Treon street, now owned and occupied by Dr. Selye Little, was built in the early 1840's and from 1845 to 1849 was the headquarters of the Atkinson Female Seminary, a school for young ladies which had been founded in 1841 at 4 Canal street by Mrs. William (Elizabeth F.) Atkinson. Associated with Mrs. Atkinson at the founding of the seminary were Miss Celestia A. Ross, who later founded the Clover Street Seminary, Miss M. A. Cogswell and Miss Sarah Ingerson.

In 1848 Mrs. Atkinson married the famous evangelist, the Rev. Charles G. Finney, who had conducted revivals in Rochester in 1830 and in 1842, and who was to return here for a final series of meetings in 1855. Mrs. Finney accompanied her husband on a trip to England where she assisted him in his work by organizing "ladies prayer meetings." In his "Memoirs," a copy of which is to be found in the Rochester Public Library, Mr. Finney tells of the assistance given by his wife in the revival services both abroad and in the final visit to Rochester.

From 1849 to 1855 the house was occupied by Thomas C. Montgomery, a prominent attorney of Rochester.

In 1856 the house was purchased by J. R. Chamberlain, a dealer in rubber goods. During the war Mr. Chamberlain was captain of the Third New York Cavalry. Members of Mr. Chamberlain's family occupied the house until it was purchased by Dr. Little in 1858.

The frame part of the house on the north part of the lot was first built, the brick portion having been added about 60 years ago. The house has been considerably remodeled by its various owners.

OLD ROCHESTER HOMES
BUELL HOUSE BUILT IN '30's.

Mr. Buell was born in Coosha, Conn., on April 4, 1798, and came to the Genesee Country with his parents when a boy. In 1821 he married Rebecca Reed of Genesee, and in 1833 moved to Rochester where he built up a commission business, his warehouse being at Plymouth avenue and the Erie canal. Mr. Buell served as a director of the Third Ward for two terms and was for 30 years an officer of First Presbyterian Church. He died in the South Washington street house on July 11, 1878.

The house was occupied by members of the Buell family until 1889. Mrs. Buell dying there on March 14 of that year at the age of 88 years. Since that time the house has had a number of occupants, among them C. E. Pitch, Samuel F. Hayes, the Rochester Public Health Association, the boys dormitory of Mechanics Institute, the veteran's branch of the Y. M. C. A. and at the present time the Little House which conducts convulsive training classes for convicts.

The house is now the property of Mechanics Institute.

—Photo by DuBnhr, Times-Union Photographer.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES
MEDBURY HOUSE BUILT IN 1843.

The house at the southeast corner of Spring street and Livingston park, now owned and occupied by Miss Anna E. M. Wild, was built in 1843 by James L. Chappell, a prominent canal forwarder and owner of a line of boats, who lived there until the early years of the 1860s. The house then passed into the hands of the Monroe County Saving Bank, from whom it was bought, not later than 1864, by Joseph Medbury, who moved there from his former home, 11 Mill street. Mill street then being a residential street on which lived a number of prominent Rochester families.

Mr. Medbury was born in New Berlin, N. Y., July 14, 1797, and at the age of 18 years left his father's farm and apprenticed himself to a gunsmith in Albany. In 1816 he came to Rochester and opened a store in what is now South avenue, where he dealt in guns and sporting goods. Later he added the business of silversmith and there are still in existence pieces of silver bearing his mark. Mr. Medbury bought largely of property in the growing village and became prominent in its affairs, serving as president for one term just before the village was incorporated.

He was a leader in the organization of the Western Union Telegraph Company and amassed a considerable fortune, though he remained conservative and unostentatious in his manner of life. At one time he was proprietor of the Rochester Daily Advertiser. Mr. Medbury was active in the Rochester militia in the early days of the city and in the course of these activities won the title of major, by which he was generally known. Mr. Medbury died in the Spring street home on October 23, 1882, and Mrs. Medbury, who bore her marriage was Ann M. Covert, died there on August 3, 1882.

The house was deeded to Miss Anna Wild by Mrs. Medbury some time before her death.

James K. Livingston was the first owner of this site and at one time lived in a house which stood where the rear of the present house extends. In 1821 Henry Brant Williams bought it of Mr. Livingston and others, the entire west side of Livingston park, or Livingston place, as it was then known, and built a white colonial structure with green blinds and a porch which was built around a large tree which Mr. Williams refused to sacrifice. Mr. Williams was born on December 31, 1797, and was christened by Henry Brant, the noted Indian chief whose friendship had been won by his father, Nathan Williams, during the Revolutionary war. Henry B. Williams was married at Auburn in 1817 and came to Rochester in 1821. He assisted in the building of the first aqueduct of the Erie canal and also built several mill buildings. Before moving to Spring street, Mr. Williams lived in a house on Monroe avenue next to the corner of Alexander street. In 1830 he removed to the house in Exchange street which was later razed to make way for the Watson and Sibley wing of the Industrial School.

After selling the Spring street property to Mr. Chappell, Mr. Williams went to Dansville for a time, returned in 1847 and built a new house in Livingston park. This house was later the home of Judge Strong and of Charles A. Morses. In 1849 Mr. Williams sailed for the California gold fields, accompanied by Mr. Williams went to Danville for a time, but returned in 1847 and built a new home in Livingston park. This house was later the home of Judge Strong and of Charles A. Morses. In 1849 Mr. Williams sailed for the California gold fields, accompanied by Mr. Williams.

Mr. Williams bought of Mr. Medbury a large property which passed into the hands of the Wellington family. Mr. Medbury, who bought the property, lived there until his death in 1882. Mr. Williams purchased the property and built a large house in the rear of the present house. This house was then occupied by Miss Anna E. M. Wild, the present owner.

Mr. Williams died in 1882, and Mrs. Williams, who bore her marriage to Mr. Williams, died in 1892. The house was then deeded to Miss Anna Wild by Mrs. Medbury some time before her death.
The little white house with many sash windows, which stands at 515 North Goodman street, is a history dating back to the early days of Rochester when the land now occupied by the University of Rochester was still in the virgin forest, and what is now Goodman street was merely a country road, running back from the main thoroughfare between Rochester and Brighton.

The house shown above was built by the father of George W. Goodman, who had carved out what was known as the Goodman farm from the surrounding forest. The house originally stood facing what is now Goodman street, on the spot now occupied by the south wing of School of Science. A barnyard and driveway occupied the space between it and the big elm which still stands a few yards to the south.

The exact date of the building of the house is not available, but in 1832, George W. Goodman married Experience Root, who was born on Feb. 16, 1804, in Pittsford, Monroe County, and had come to Livingston country with her family in 1820; and took his bride to the house in Goodman street, where they continued to live until the early 1860's. In the last century, when the house was moved to its present location, it became the home of Henry A. Ward, professor of natural science in the University of Rochester, and founder of Ward's Natural Science Museum.

The house was "out in the country." In the years between the time he took his bride to the old Goodman homestead and its removal to College Avenue, George Goodman saw the property surrounding his farm change from countryside to suburbia. The line of the New York Central Railroad was cut through to the south, followed by the removal of the University of Rochester from Buffalo street to the main thoroughfare of University avenue. Goodman street then became slightly more defined, "near University avenue in Goodman street." Finally, a number is given, but this applies to the new home built on the site of the house removed to College Avenue. In his new home, Experience Root Goodman died on Sept. 4, 1860, at the age of 85 years, having outlived her husband by some 38 years. There, too, her son, George H. Goodman, died on June 18, 1901, aged 71 years, survived by several nephews and nieces, among whom were George L. Eaton and Mary L. Eaton of this city.

The old Goodman House, whose age is revealed by the exceedingly narrow clap-boards and the old-fashioned windows and roof, was moved to College avenue soon after the street was cut through in 1873 and became the home of Professor Ward, who moved there from a house at the corner of what is now Main street east and Circle street, the latter street then being known as Goodman street.

Up to this time Professor Ward had maintained his nature history exhibit and had carried on his work in two remodeled houses which stood on the University campus, where the Raynolds Laboratory house now stands. He continued his work there until 1878 when he moved the museum to his house on College avenue, and became the home of Henry A. Ward, professor of natural science in the University of Rochester, and founder of Ward's Natural Science Museum.

Founded of Ward's Museum.

Henry A. Ward was born in this city March 9, 1834, and was educated at Williams College and Harvard University. At the latter place he became assistant in the elytra of Agassiz. It was during a trip to Europe and Africa, made as the tutor to one of the Warder family, that Professor Ward became interested in the idea of forming science collections. On his return to Rochester he accepted the chair of natural science at the University of Rochester and also established the business which was to make his name known all over the civilized world. His Ward natural science collections are to be found in university and public museums.

Professor Ward continued to make the house in College avenue his home in the intervals of his trips abroad until 1906 when he removed to Chicago where he met his death in an automobile accident on July 4, 1904.

Had Many Noted Helpers.

In the establishment on College avenue, which is still carried on by members of the Ward family, many noted scientists received their early experience. Among those were Dr. William Temple Hornaday of the New York Zoological Park, Professors James Orton, Frederick A. Lucas, of the Museum of Natural History, New York City, and Charles Otis, Townsend of Washington, Natural science collections prepared by the Ward work rooms are to be found in the Natural History Museum at Washington, the Central Park Museum in New York City, the Museum of Princeton College, the University of Virginia and the University of Rochester, the Agassiz Museum in Harvard and many other places. These collections are still arranged in cabinets of fine wocmanship which represent the work of 50 years. In Rochester, N. H. Finn, father of Norman H. Finn, assistant librarian at the University of Rochester, the elder of the Finns was an early friend of Professor Ward who greatly prized the fine cabinet work which was turned out from his shop and retained him to provide the cases in which the majority of the earlier collections of the University were kept. Here were arranged for exhibition in the museums to which they were consigned.

The site occupied by the house shown above was part of the 70 acres, then in Brighton, which were purchased in 1823, by Nathaniel Hayward whose name is perpetuated in Hayward avenue. Nathaniel Hayward was born in Vermont on June 18, 1769, and served as a soldier in the War of 1812, coming to Western New York 18 years later. The land, now covered by the thickly populated Beechwood section of Rochester, was then far in the country and there was no house pushing no farther east than the point where it now intersects with Chestnut Street, on the farm of Frederick A. Phinney, assistant librarian at the University of Rochester. The elder Phinney was an early friend of Professor Ward who greatly prized the fine cabinet work which was turned out from his shop and retained him to provide the cases in which the majority of the earlier collections of the University were kept. Here were arranged for exhibition in the museums to which they were consigned.

OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

HAYWARD HOUSE WAS BUILT IN 1844.

Hayward's Natural Science Museum.
The house now standing at 7 Livingston park was built in 1849 by the Rev. Tryon Edwards, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church which then occupied a building on the site of the present City Hall. In 1845 the house was purchased by William H. Cheney who materially improved the grounds and the park. In 1847 the west side of the park had not been terraced. There were no sidewalks, no hedges and no fences. Mr. Cheney planted many of the fine old trees that now shade the house and others were added by members of his family who succeeded him in its occupation. The lot is 375 feet deep, extending to Caledonia avenue, and has a frontage of 47 feet. Among the beautiful trees planted by William H. Cheney was an English weeping linden which still flourishes and towers far above the house. In the early days of Livingston park and wrought-iron gates closed the north end of the park. A double roadway which circled at the south end gave access to the park; but there was no thoroughfare for vehicles at the south, although flights of old stone steps allowed the pedestrian to descend to Troup street. The oval of springy turf in the center of the park was often used by the residents of the street for outdoor fêtes, the park being a little community not unsimilar in its neighborhood to “Tomander Walk.” In these early days the figure of the deer which now stands in the grounds of the house of Miss Anna Wild at the southeast corner of Livingston park and Spring street occupied a position at the north end of the grass oval. Horses were inclined to be shy of the strange animal, however, and it was at last decided to remove it. Miss Wild, reluctant to have banished the animal which had been the playmate of many generations of Third Ward children gave the deer shelter in her yard.

In the early '70s of the last century a Rochester man invented a composition of stone and cement which he named “Frearstone” and advertised widely as being practically indestructible by time or weather. Residents of Livingston park decided to remove the iron gates and to substitute ornamental Frearstone pillars and flower urns. These still remain, proving the contention of the maker for the durability of his invention. The discarded gates of wrought-iron may still be seen at the entrance of a summer home in Irondequoit.

The Cheney house was the first in the city to be lighted by gas and its owners added new conveniences as they became available. The front of the house has been somewhat altered from its original appearance and the steps which now crouch at either side of the porch entrance were moved to that place several years ago from the exact of the terrace where they were first placed,” by Mr. Cheney.

In 1888 the Cheney house was purchased by F. A. Sherwood, whose wife is a granddaughter of William H. Cheney. It is still the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood.
The house at 91 South Fitzhugh street, now owned and occupied by Miss Frances Baker, has been the home of the Baker family since 1857, when Mr. Baker bought the house and its furnishings from Dr. Requa, a dentist who had remodeled the original house on the site and had furnished it throughout with very beautiful examples of old rosewood and mahogany furniture. He was an incorporator of the Monroe County Savings Bank and was also a trustee of the bank. Mr. Baker died in the Fitzhugh street home on August 27, 1897, at the age of 90 years.

Mr. Baker owned much property in Fitzhugh street including the site of the present Duery- Powers building where he erected what was for many years known as the Baker block; and the property adjoining Powers Hotel, where his daughter in later years created the Baker Theater, now the Safety Theater. Mr. Baker also owned most of the farm property south of the city which was acquired by the city for Genesee Valley Park. A number of additional acres, known as the Baker Farm, were later presented to the Park Department by Miss Frances Baker and now form the second half of the Genera Valley golf links, while the old farm house is now used as a rest house.

The Baker house on Fitzhugh street is one of the most delightful in the old Third ward. The high ceilings and white-paneled walls and doors make a fitting frame for the lovely old furniture which embodies the best tradition of the colonial period. The garden is also exceedingly lovely, in its combination of old-fashioned and modern blooms.

The attractive old colonial type house on 225 Hill street, now owned by Detective Michael J. Doyle, was built in 1832, when the river was but sparsely settled and was covered with a fine growth of trees through which way a road had been laid out.

The walls of the old house are 24 inches thick, of hand-hewn blocks, which, in all probability were quarried from some nearby ledge. Stone of the same type is reached wherever foundations are sunk in the neighborhood and much of it was blasted from the bed of the Erie Canal when it was first carried through the city. The brick portion of the building was added some years after the original house was built.

The floors are 1¼ inch white pine which is as sound as the day it was laid and the woodwork throughout the house is equally substantial. There are large fireplaces in many of the rooms and in the parlors on the second floor and one can still locate the well in the yard which supplied the house with drinking water before the days of the Rochester Water Works system. No doubt the house also had its cistern which caught and preserved rain water for household use.

Research has failed to reveal name of the builder and original occupant of the house, but about 1840 it was purchased by Samuel F. Witherspoon who lived there until his death on February 10, 1891, at the age of 90 years.

Mr. Witherspoon was born in Vermont on January 18, 1811, of English parentage. His great-grandfather, it is said, was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence and the family was of some prominence in New England. Mr. Witherspoon's name appears in the Rochester Directory for the first time in 1838, at which time he had already established the grocery business at 14 Buffalo street (now Main street west) which he carried on for so many years. In 1841 the directory lists Mr. Witherspoon as living at 22 Hill street. In 1844 he had moved to 10 Frank street and in 1845 to 149 State street, his brother William who was associated with him in the grocery business. On December 27, 1846, he was married to Miss Frances Baker who now form was laid and the river was but sparsely settled and was covered with a fine growth of trees through which way a road had been laid out.

The walls of the old house are 24 inches thick, of hand-hewn blocks, which, in all probability were quarried from some nearby ledge. Stone of the same type is reached wherever foundations are sunk in the neighborhood and much of it was blasted from the bed of the Erie Canal when it was first carried through the city. The brick portion of the building was added some years after the original house was built.

The floors are 1¼ inch white pine which is as sound as the day it was laid and the woodwork throughout the house is equally substantial. There are large fireplaces in many of the rooms and in the parlors on the second floor and one can still locate the well in the yard which supplied the house with drinking water before the days of the Rochester Water Works system. No doubt the house also had its cistern which caught and preserved rain water for household use.

Research has failed to reveal name of the builder and original occupant of the house, but about 1840 it was purchased by Samuel F. Witherspoon who lived there until his death on February 10, 1891, at the age of 90 years.

Mr. Witherspoon was born in Vermont on January 18, 1811, of English parentage. His great-grandfather, it is said, was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence and the family was of some prominence in New England. Mr. Witherspoon's name appears in the Rochester Directory for the first time in 1838, at which time he had already established the grocery business at 14 Buffalo street (now Main street west) which he carried on for so many years. In 1841 the directory lists Mr. Witherspoon as living at 22 Hill street. In 1844 he had moved to 10 Frank street and in 1845 to 149 State street, his brother William who was associated with him in the grocery business. On December 27, 1846, he was married to Miss Frances Baker who now form was laid and the river was but sparsely settled and was covered with a fine growth of trees through which way a road had been laid out.

The walls of the old house are 24 inches thick, of hand-hewn blocks, which, in all probability were quarried from some nearby ledge. Stone of the same type is reached wherever foundations are sunk in the neighborhood and much of it was blasted from the bed of the Erie Canal when it was first carried through the city. The brick portion of the building was added some years after the original house was built.

The floors are 1¼ inch white pine which is as sound as the day it was laid and the woodwork throughout the house is equally substantial. There are large fireplaces in many of the rooms and in the parlors on the second floor and one can still locate the well in the yard which supplied the house with drinking water before the days of the Rochester Water Works system. No doubt the house also had its cistern which caught and preserved rain water for household use.

Research has failed to reveal name of the builder and original occupant of the house, but about 1840 it was purchased by Samuel F. Witherspoon who lived there until his death on February 10, 1891, at the age of 90 years.

Mr. Witherspoon was born in Vermont on January 18, 1811, of English parentage. His great-grandfather, it is said, was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence and the family was of some prominence in New England. Mr. Witherspoon's name appears in the Rochester Directory for the first time in 1838, at which time he had already established the grocery business at 14 Buffalo street (now Main street west) which he carried on for so many years. In 1841 the directory lists Mr. Witherspoon as living at 22 Hill street. In 1844 he had moved to 10 Frank street and in 1845 to 149 State street, his brother William who was associated with him in the grocery business. On December 27, 1846, he was married to Miss Frances Baker who now form was laid and the river was but sparsely settled and was covered with a fine growth of trees through which way a road had been laid out.

The walls of the old house are 24 inches thick, of hand-hewn blocks, which, in all probability were quarried from some nearby ledge. Stone of the same type is reached wherever foundations are sunk in the neighborhood and much of it was blasted from the bed of the Erie Canal when it was first carried through the city. The brick portion of the building was added some years after the original house was built.

The floors are 1¼ inch white pine which is as sound as the day it was laid and the woodwork throughout the house is equally substantial. There are large fireplaces in many of the rooms and in the parlors on the second floor and one can still locate the well in the yard which supplied the house with drinking water before the days of the Rochester Water Works system. No doubt the house also had its cistern which caught and preserved rain water for household use.
**Shades of the Pioneers**

**Famed Figures ‘Haunting’ Houses Erected Long Ago; Some Homes Now Shrines**

By ACK MERRILL

"All houses whereon men have lived are haunted.

The houses whereon men have lived are shrines of memory."

Thusly did the late Mrs. Frank G. Lowther of New York city

"in her Cock's Comb, Casablanca, N. Y.," call the

Franklin Pierce, who was a native son of this town, and

whose home and his are the objects of especial reverence here.

The words were written as attorney of the Xmas, where

they were burned, after a presentation in the New York Post.

They are the ideal Christmas gift, especially for those

families who have left this land, so long ago, and have

never come back again.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The houses whereon men have lived are Shrines of memory.

The houses whereon men have lived are temples of the

past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.

The house whereon men have lived is haunted by memories

of the past, of the present, and of the future. It is a shrine

of memory, a temple of the past, a sanctuary of the

future.
The old Orange Stone house, which still stands in East avenue, opposite Council Rock, is one of the oldest homes in this vicinity and has historical association.

In 1796, Orange Stone, son of Capt. Enos Stone, Sr., a Revolutionary War veteran and brother of Enos Stone, Jr., who was to build the first log cabin on what is now the site of the present building, came to the Genesee country and built a log hut on the site of the present Stone house in East avenue. The present building was erected in 1792 and has suffered few changes in the passing years.

In 1830 the house was still in the midst of the woods and doors were securely barred at night against prowling wolves and Indians. It was some years later that Oliver Culver and Mr. Stone cut through the road that is now East avenue and which, during the early years of the last century was not much more than a mud cut with here and there a flooring of logs to prevent horses and oxen from sinking knee-deep in the mudholes. The road, however, was the nearest route from the east to the new settlement of Rochesterville, and so the house of Orange Stone became a tavern where travelers stopped for refreshment. In addition to the settlers there were a number of notable guests entertained in the old house.

In 1825, another noted guest was the famous Seneca chief, Joseph Brant, Brandt and an Indian attaché were encamped at Irondequoit Landing in the course of a trip to Canandaigua and Brandt accepted the invitation of Orange Stone to dine at his home. On leaving he assured his host that the Senecas “would act in gc: 1 faith and give no trouble;” an assurance that must have been welcome to the lonely settlers.

In 1837 Louis Philippe, later king of France, with his brothers, the Duke of Montpensier and Count Broussais, escorted by Thomas Morris of Canandaigua, rode through the Genesee country to view the “Big Falls” of the Genesee river, the fame of which had reached even to Europe. The party stopped at the Stone house and were regaled with a dinner of partridge, whitefish and other woodland dainties, followed by draughts of cider pressed out in the wooden mill on the Stone farm.

Aaron Burr, who had come to the Genesee country in 1795 to inspect the country with a view to real estate development, but who decided against the project because of the prevalence of malaria, was also entertained at the Stone house.
The house at 9 Livingston park, now the home of Henry D. Buell, was built at about the same time as the Cheney house, adjoining it, the two houses originally being duplicates and probably designed by the same architect. So far as can be learned, it was first occupied by Charles Hendrix, a hardware merchant of 7 Buffalo street, who moved into it in 1845 from the Eagle Hotel, on the site of the present Powers block, where he previously had boarded.

In 1859, George C. Buell, who was a wholesale grocer in Main street, purchased the house from Mr. Hendrix. In 1869 Mr. Buell completely remodeled the house, which originally was of colonial type with a porch and iron grills across the front, to its present style of architecture, a third story of turret type being added. For the past 65 years the house has been the home of descendants of Henry D. Buell.

On either porch of the Buell house there crouch the figures of two grayhounds cast in iron. These animals, together with the house on the Cheney-Sherwood house, the deer in the wild grounds and a figure of a child holding a shell which for many years furnished drinking and bathing water for the many song birds which made their homes in the Livingston park trees, date far back in the history of the park. It would be interesting to know just who was the person who so successfully "sold" the residents on his stock of cast-iron animals and gave to Livingston park this distinguishing touch of quaintness.

Through an error, a cut of the house at 133 South Fitzhugh street was published yesterday instead of the cut of the Pond house at 133 South Plymouth avenue. The house in Plymouth streets is also one of the old homes of Rochester and its history will be published in this series at a later date. The correct cut of the Pond house will also be published in the history of Rochester. All errors will be repeated. Effort is made to verify all facts given about the old Rochester homes and if errors occur the Times-Union will be glad to receive corrections.

The present chapter house of Irondequoit Chapter, D. A. R., at the southwest corner of Livingston park and Troup street, was built in the late 1820's for Hervey Ely, one of the first millers of Rochester and was later owned by William Kidd, who came to Rochester in 1827 and carried on a foundry business which later became the Rochester Car Wheel Works. After Mr. Kidd came Aristarchus Champion, Jonathan Watson and Dr. Howard Osgood.

During its entire existence the house has been a center of social life and its large parlors and halls now lend themselves to the uses of the D. A. R. chapter. The north wing provides space for the women's exchange department of the chapter through which women from all over the United States dispose of their handiwork, and the basement is devoted to antiques which are also sold on commission for members of the exchange. Formal meetings of the chapter are held in the north parlors.

All the various owners of the house before it was taken over for chapter house use were prominent citizens whose names appear frequently in the annals of the city as interested in all matters of public interest. Hervey Ely and Judge J. G. Bond, another prominent Rochesterian, are given credit for planting the first shade trees in Rochester, in 1816, the same sugar maple trees which recently were cut down in South Washington street to allow the lowering of the grade of the street to meet that of the new subway boulevard.
The old Orange Stone house, which still stands in East avenue, opposite Council Rock, is one of the oldest houses in this vicinity and has historical associations.

In 1897, Orange Stone, son of Captain Enos Stone, Sr., a Revolutionary War veteran and brother of Enos Stone, Jr., who was to build the first log cabin on the site of the present house, came to the Genesee country and built a log hut on the site of the present Orange Stone house in East avenue. The present building was erected in 1792 and has suffered few changes in the passing years.

In 1800 the house was still in the midst of the woods and doors were securely barred at night against prowling wolves and Indians. It was some years later that Oliver Culver and Mr. Stone cut through the road that is now East avenue and which, during the early years of the last century, was not much more than a mud cut with here and there a flooring of logs to prevent horses and oxen from sinking knee-deep in the mudholes. The road, however, was the nearest route from the east to the new settlement of Rochester, and so the house of Orange Stone became a tavern where travelers stopped for refreshment.

In addition to the settlers there were a number of notable guests entertained in the old house.

In 1897 Louis Philippe, later king of France, with his brothers, the Duke of Montpensier and Count Beaujolais, escorted by Thomas Morris of Canandaigua, rode through the Genesee country to view the "Big Falls" of the Genesee river, the fame of which had reached even to Europe. The party stopped at the Stone House and were regaled with a dinner of partridge, whitefish and other woodland dainties, followed by draughts of cider pressed out in the wooden mill on the Stone farm.

Aaron Burr, who had come to the Genesee country in 1795 to inspect the country with a view to real estate development, but who decided against the project because of the prevalence of malaria, was also entertained at the Stone House. Lafayette is also said to have been entertained at the Stone house at the time of his visit to Rochester in 1825. Another noted guest was the famous Seneca chieftain Joseph Brant, who accepted the invitation of Orange Stone to dine at his home. On leaving he assured him that the Seneca "would act in faith and give no trouble," an assurance that must have been welcome to the lonely settlers.
The house at 9 Livingston park, now the home of Henry D. Buell, was built at about the same time as the Cheney house, adjoining it, the two houses originally being duplicates and probably designed by the same architect. So far as can be learned, it was first occupied by Charles Hendrix, a hardware merchant of 5-7 Buffalo street, who moved into it in 1845 from the Eagle Hotel, on the site of the present Powers block, where he previously had boarded.

In 1859, George C. Buell, who was a wholesale grocer in Main street, purchased the house from Mr. Hendrix. In 1869 Mr. Buell completely remodeled the house, which originally was of colonial type with a porch and iron grills across the front, to its present style of architecture, a third story of turret type being added. For the past 65 years, the house has been the home of descendants of Mr. Buell.

On either side of the porch of the Buell house there crouch the figures of two grayhounds cast in iron. These animals, together with the lions on the Cheney Sherwood house, the deer in the wild grounds and a figure of a child holding a shell which for many years furnished drinking and bathing water for the many song birds which made their nests in the Livingston Park trees, date far back in the history of the park. It would be interesting to know just who was the person who so successfully "sold" the residents on his stock of cast-iron animals and gave to Livingston park this distinguishing touch of quaintness.

Through an error, a cut of the house at 133 South Plymouth street was published yesterday instead of the cut of the Pond house at 133 South Plymouth avenue. The house in Plymouth streets is also one of the old homes of Rochester and its history will be published in this series at a later date. The correct cut of the Pond house will also be published and the history repeated. Effort is made to verify all data given about the old Rochester homes and if errors occur The Times-Union will be glad to receive corrections.

The present chapter house of Irondequoit Chapter, D. A. R., at the southwest corner of Livingston park and Troup street, was built in the late 1820's for Hervey Ely, one of the first millers of Rochester and was later owned by William Kidd, who came to Rochester in 1827 and carried on a foundry business which later became the Rochester Car Wheel Works. After Mr. Kidd came Aristarchus Champion, Jonathan Watson and Dr. Howard Coggoad.

During its entire existence the house has been a center of social life and its large parlors and halls now lend themselves to the uses of the D. A. R. chapter. The north wing provides space for the women's exchange department of the chapter through which women from all over the United States dispose of their handiwork, and the basement is devoted to antiques which are also sold on commission for members of the exchange. Formal meetings of the chapter are held in the north parlor.

All the various owners of the house before it was taken over for chapter house use were prominent citizens whose names appear frequently in the annals of the city as interested in all matters of public interest. Hervey Ely and Judge J. G. Bond, another prominent Rochesterian, are given credit for planting the first shade trees in Rochester, in 1812, the same sugar maple trees which recently were cut down in South Washington street to allow the lowering of the grade of the street to meet that of the new subway boulevard.
The two "semi-detached" houses at the southeast corner of South Fitzhugh street and Troup street shown above, were among the first of their kind to be built in Rochester, the early Rochesterians not taking kindly to the idea of this type of dwelling which was quite common in New York city and Philadelphia.

But the right hand house of the double residence has a more certain claim to fame, in that it was the home for many years of Lewis Henry Morgan whose work and writings along ethnological and archaeological lines brought lasting glory to his name and reflected luster to the city which he made his home from 1844 to the time of his death on December 17, 1881.

Mr. Morgan was born in Aurora, N.Y., on November 21, 1818, and was educated at Aurora Academy and Union College, later taking up the study of law. In 1844 he came to Rochester and began the practice of law; in the office of Judge George F. Danforth whose partner he became. In 1855 Mr. Morgan became interested in the building of a railroad from Marquette to the iron region about Lake Superior. In 1861 he served as member in the State Assembly and in 1867 as state senator. During these and subsequent years Mr. Morgan pursued his scientific studies and his writing. Among his most notable and authoritative books are "The League of the Iroquois," "Systems of Consanguinity and Affinity of the Human Family," which caused him to be recognized not only as an authority but as a pioneer in ethnological matters; and the interesting "Life of the Beaver," a book of which it has been said that it shows such a knowledge of the methods and habits of life of these little animals that one might almost believe that it had been written by a member of the beaver family.

In 1847 Mr. Morgan was adopted into the Seneca tribe as the son of Jimmy Hohnson, a Seneca chief who was a grandson of the famous Chief Red Jacket. The Indians thought so highly of Mr. Morgan's understanding and interpretation of their life and customs that they gave him the Indian name signifying "one lying across," expressing their belief that he would be a means of communication between the Indian and the white race.

For a full description of Mr. Morgan's writings and also for many interesting personal reminiscences of him and his life in Rochester the reader is referred to the second volume of publications of the Rochester Historical Society, a large portion of which is devoted to the life of Mr. Morgan and his contribution to science.

Mr. Morgan married Mary Elizabeth Steele in 1851. In addition to a son who survived him, Mr. Morgan had two daughters who died in 1862. Had they lived there is no doubt that Mr. Morgan's faith in the wisdom of higher education for women would have been exemplified through them. As it was he left his fortune in trust for the establishing of a college for women in the University of Rochester, his effort to establish a separate college for women in Rochester not meeting with success.

Mr. Morgan resided in the house on South Fitzhugh street from 1855 to the time of his death. He caused one room of the house to be remodeled as a library on the plan of the famous library at Abbotsford with panels of black walnut and bird's-eye maple and a skylight of stained glass.
The house shown above was built near Cobbs Hill about 1830 by a Mr. Ingersoll of Le Roy, and was later owned by Stephen Otis, an uncle of General Elwell S. Otis.

The house was bought soon after the Civil War by Colonel John Graham Klinck, who is shown in the instant on the right of the picture. Colonel Klinck was born in Madison county, New York, August 17, 1829, and came to Rochester as a young man. After a time he went west and at the outbreak of the Civil War enlisted in the Union army, rising to the rank of brevet colonel.

Colonel Klinck was a prominent Odd Fellow, being a member of Genesee Lodge and Gilde Encampment. He was the chief mover in the organization of Klinck Lodge and was also a member of the Veteran Grays. Colonel Klinck was an ardent prohibitionist and spoke at many public meetings. He and members of his family were also musically inclined and the singing of the Klinck Quartet was a feature of many programs at public meetings and church affairs. Colonel Klinck was killed by the falling of a building near his home in Brighton on December 3, 1873. The house was occupied by his family for several years and then passed into other hands.
The building in South Fitzhugh street, shown above, now part of The Fitzhugh, is one of the two first buildings to be erected in Rochester expressly for school purposes. The first building was that of the Seward School on Alexander street where sessions were begun in the fall of 1835. The building shown above was begun in 1835 and completed in May 1836, the school being immediately opened.

Miss Jane H. Nichols, now living in Tremont street, whose parents, the Rev. and Mrs. James Nichols, took charge of The Rochester Female Seminary in 1838, and who later carried on the school in association with her sister, Miss Margaret D. Nichols, who died November 25, 1890, prepared a very complete and interesting history of the school and building in 1912, from which the following facts are taken.

The meeting to promote the establishment of the school was held in the office of Mayor Jonathan Child in January, 1835, when it was decided to raise a sum not exceeding $1,000 to purchase a site and erect a school building. Shares were sold at 50¢ each and were taken by Mayor Child, J. K. Livingston, Everard Preck, R. G. Smith, S. D. Porter, Isaac Hill, Levi Ward, Edmund Lyon, Moses Chapin and other prominent Rochesterians.

The lot was purchased from Amon Brown for $390 cash, assuming a $400 mortgage. The contract for the erection of the building was let to Nehemiah O'Brien for $3,290. It is said that the floors were made with two layers of boards with mortar between and that the original shingles are also set in mortar. A feature of the building during its school years are the massive chains which joined the pillars on the porch. These chains, Miss Nichols says, were intended for the protection of the pupils, but the latter soon found that they made delightful swings and put them to that use when the eyes of the teachers were not on the...
The house shown above, which is still standing at 39-41 South Ford street, has seen hard usage since it was built in 1840 by Daniel Wright on a tract of land that was bought by him in 1824 and that has been held by members of his family until the present day. But Wright was a good workman, and although the old house has needed and received much patching and renewing of the outer woodwork, the original beams and partitions are still doing duty and the massive chimney in the front of the house has scarcely needed repairing.

Early Rochester directories give Daniel Wright as a laborer, but he evidently had a trade in his hands when he came to Rochester, for he is later listed as a joiner and, some years later, as a builder. In 1855 the house was occupied by Mrs. Frances Wright, and in 1866 by William Wright, son of Daniel Wright. It is now owned by descendants of William Wright, but for a number of years has been used as a tenant house.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES
BABCOCK HOUSE BUILT IN 1829.

By A. Emerson Babcock.

The first owner of the old house known above was Oliver Culver, the pioneer, who purchased from the state of Connecticut, September 3, 1825. The development of this section at this time was proceeding rapidly and it is evident the land on the place was covered with consider- able timber. The large hewn tamarack used in the construc- tion of this old homestead was probably found on the farm. It is noted that Oliver Culver paid only $31,577.14 to the state of Connecticut for this farm, which lends force to the theory that the place was pretty well covered with forest at this time. In February, 1829, it is noted Oliver Culver and his wife Alice (Ray) Culver moved into Isaac Moore's 71 acres of this place and on May 22, 1833, the balance of the house was built in sections. The house is 50 ft. wide and 2 stories high and about 15 ft. deep. It is not known when the house was built but it is believed to be 1829.

Isaac Moore was born in New Jersey, Nov. 18, 1761, and came to Rochester in 1829. He married Amy Kennedy Bliss on April 8, 1829, and they first lived in a house between Brighton and Attica, N. Y., where they both died and are buried. Isaac was the eldest son and was a soldier of the Revolution and is buried in the Brighton Cemetery. He was an expert horticulturist and is noted for his valuable new fruits which entitled him to the title of "The Father of the Strawberry." He was a very kind man and all who knew him are interested in his memory. His eldest brother, Caleb Moore, became the head of the family and it was from him that the Babcock family purchased this place August 20, 1838.

The house had originally a cupola on the front section and the entrance at the front was the original single door with a small porch in front. At the side entrance, there were doors for the rear and one between the two. On the south side was a small porch to a single door entrance and it was the theory that the place was rapidly covered with forest at the time. Mr. Moore, like all of the early settlers realized the necessity of the house and school and acquainted with the land, which was one of the most celebrated schools in the country. Mr. Moore accommodated many of the boys and girls with board and have and record of several who early attended this school.

Among these were Sprague Babcock, son of Mayor Paine; George Pond, eldest brother to Charles Pond of Rochester; Cogswell McVean, son of Assemblyman McVean; John Brown, son of Israel Richardson; Charles Powers, son of General Powers of the Kentucky Infantry; Sprague Powers, who became a noted physician in New York city; John McNaughton of Caledonia,son of the poet; and Caleb Moore, brother of the family. They were all good people and many others who became well known in this section and other places. The Moores kept open house to their neighbors and acquaintances and were very hospitable. Many celebrities have been entertained and many others who became well known in this section and other places. The Moores were a kind and generous family and the memory of Isaac Moore will always be cherished by his friends.

The Babcock family has now lived in this place 56 years. During this period 5 generations of the family have lived in the house. Very extensive alterations were made to the house and barns when they acquired the property. The older generations of the family have passed away. The present owner, who came here with his father and grandparents when but four years of age still lives in the old homestead. The growth of Rochester to the east has made it desirable to dispose of a portion of the land to a development company that will soon make it one of the most desirable places for residences in and around Rochester. The old homestead and considerable land still remains in the possession of Mr. Babcock.

The interior of the house is most interesting, with its carved mantelpieces and massive wainscoting and doors. Moreover, it has had a secret room which was discovered beneath the pantry floor when the water-system was being installed. Not even the oldest residents of the Clover road district had heard of the existence of this room which was reached by a wooden ladder and contained a brick receptacle which looked not unlike a sarcophagus, but which failed to reveal anything but emptiness when opened. Many theories have been put forward as to the use of the room some persons suggesting that it was used for concealing runaway slaves in the days of "The Underground Railway" and others that it was used for the safekeeping of valuables of many persons who occasionally were met with in the early pioneer days of this part of the country.
Within the high-ceilinged rooms of city of Rochester, of which Everard Peck was a trustee until his death in 1854; and there, also, plans were laid for the founding of the Rochester Orphan Asylum.

Mr. Peck came to Rochester in 1816, then opened business as a bookseller and bookbinder. In 1818 he commenced the publication of the Rochester Telegraph, a weekly paper, and later he edited the Rochester Daily Democrat. Peck was also editor of the Daily Democrat in 1857 and later was telegraph editor of the Rochester Daily Chronicle from 1858 to 1870 when the two papers were consolidated.

The Peck house is of the substantial type common to buildings of its day and, unless wiped out by the tide of commercial building now setting up South Fitzhugh street, bids fair to stand for another 100 years.
Standing in a busy commercial center, as it does the Andrews house at St. Paul and Andrews streets, shown above, is a well-known landmark. Though one that is marked for destruction as soon as a purchaser is found for the site.

The house was built by Samuel J. Andrews in 1817 on ground that then ran back in a gentle slope to the edge of the river. Mr. Andrews came to Rochester from Derby, Conn., in 1816, when Rochester was in its infancy. He bought a tract of land north of Main street and extending on both sides of the river and it was by him and by Dr. Elwood that Front street was laid out.

Samuel J. Andrews built two houses in St. Paul street before erecting the one at the southwest corner of St. Paul and Andrews street. The first house was at Main and St. Paul streets, where the Granite building now stands, and was the first stone house erected in the village. In 1836 Mr. Andrews built a wooden Colonial house with pilasters and carved capitals at St. Paul and Pleasant street. In this house Dr. Levi Ward lived until he moved to the “suburbs” of Grove place.

The house shown above was of plain architecture and was built from trees cut down on the site. Mr. Andrews’ son, James Sherlock Andrews, was born in the house on October 3, 1846, and lived there until his death on March 21, 1921. During the years of his residence the house and grounds were well kept up and always attracted the interest and attention of strangers in the city by its homelike and attractive appearance in the midst of the grime and bustle of the commercial section that had grown up around it.

Samuel J. Andrews was one of the founders of old St. Paul’s Church and gave the proceeds from the sale of the lot adjoining his home to assist in the erection of the first church building in St. Paul street, on the site now occupied by the Strand Theater. He was greatly interested in educational affairs and also showed much interest in the German immigrants who fled to this country in the years following 1848.

The fine old tree which stood for so many years in the grounds of the Andrews house and which is shown in the above picture, was cut down only a few months ago, its condition having become such as to make it a menace to traffic.

The house at 688 Clinton avenue, shown above, is said to have been built in 1827 by Evander Averill. At that time the house was surrounded by woods which lined the road beside which it was built as far as the point where Alexander street now crosses Monroe avenue.

In 1840 the place was owned by Samuel Hamilton, who sold it to the city for use as a hospital for small-pox cases during the epidemic that was raging in the city. The price paid for the city was $1,000. In 1859 the house of simple, unpretentious architecture, but is built with all the solidity of the earlier structures, Hospital and in 1818 it was owned by J. Summerhayes. It is now again used for residential purposes.
The house shown above, which was occupied about 1868 by J. Milton French, is still standing at Exchange and Glasgow streets. It was originally owned by Thomas Weddle, one of whose daughters, Mrs. John T. Morrison, is still living in Rochester. In the years when the house was built, in the '30's of the last century, Exchange street was one of the fashionable neighborhoods and houses built there had much of the charm of suburban residences, for the Erie railroad had not yet been built and the banks of the river sloped down to the water in pleasant tree-shaded lawns and meadows.

Even in the '60s and '70s, when the house was occupied by the family of J. Milton French, the street was still a fringe of the "Ruffed Shirt Ward" and many Rochesterians living today remember the New Year's Day receptions which were held by Mrs. French, whose custom it was to invite six or eight young women to receive with her. During the afternoon and evening of New Year's Day there would be a continual influx of young men who drove up in "cutters," rang the bell and, after saluting their hostess and her pretty assistants, fortified themselves for their next sallying forth into the cold with a lunch of oysters, cakes and coffee. The young men rather prided themselves on the number of calls that they made in New Year's Day and as each girl at the house counted as one call, the more energetic swains sometimes ran up a record of 50 or 60 calls for the day.

A modern apartment house now stands at the site of the old Crossman homestead shown above, which formerly stood at the corner of Monroe avenue and Laburnum crescent. The rambling wooden building was constructed about 1838 and was occupied as a home by some member of the Crossman family until 1891. Thereafter it was rented until it was torn down and the apartment house now built on the site.

The property was originally in the town of Brighton and the house was surrounded by orchards and flower gardens where Mr. Crossman raised a considerable quantity of the seed which he sold through his seed house which he established in 1840. In the early days the house was nearly smothered by sturdy grape vines which climbed over the roof. An egg-plum orchard near as president.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

City Has Crept To Very Door Of Old Gideon Cobb Homestead.

The Cobb Homestead at Monroe and Highland avenues, which is shown above and has been occupied by members of the Cobb family for 154 years and in that time has seen the far-off city of Rochester creep up to its door, so that, instead of standing in the midst of wooded country in which Indians and wild animals were a common sight, it is now the center of a fashionable residential section.

Data gathered by the Old Houses Committee of Irondequoit Chapter, D. A. R., shows that the house was built by Gideon Cobb in 1820 of bricks which he made by hand from the clay of the field not far distant.

Gideon Cobb came to Rochesterville in 1812, and for a time operated a stage between the village and Canandaigua, the town below the lower falls of the Genesee river. After his marriage to Roxanne Worden he built a log house on the south side of Monroe avenue where they lived until 1820, when they moved to the house shown above which Mr. Cobb had built in the center of the 300-acre tract that he had purchased and which included the rise now known as Cobb's hill, the site of the city reservoir and park. This property was then in the town of Brighton, and Mr. Cobb's brickyard, which supplied bricks for many of the buildings in Rochester, was at what is still known as the Seven Corners.

The Cobb house has three-foot foundations and center walls a foot thick and its timbers are huge baulks hewn by hand from timber cut from the adjoining woods. The house was at one time, used as a tavern, many new settlers coming to Rochesterville breaking the last lap of their journey there. It is said that the marks of the bar which once occupied the front room of the house can still be seen in the hard wood of the floor of the room when the floor covering is removed.

Mr. Cobb in later years, however, became interested in the prohibition campaign that was launched in Brighton by William C. Bliss, and he closed the bar and destroyed his stock of liquor, though the house still extended its hospitality to travelers.

In addition to his brick business, Mr. Cobb opened up a sand pit in the side of Cobb's hill and it was these excavations that cleared the space that is now occupied by the Monroe avenue car loop. At the time Mr. Cobb built his home there was only a very rough cart path where Monroe avenue now runs and the rise that is Cobb's hill extended in a slope across to the knoll where the little red brick schoolhouse, also built by Mr. Cobb, still stands. The school property and building were given to the town of Brighton by Mr. Cobb with the proviso that the property should always be used for educational purposes or should return to his heirs. When the boundaries of the city of Rochester were extended to Highland avenue, this property remained a part of the town of Brighton and the school is still conducted under the town school board. The cutting down of the road left the schoolhouse nearly 25 feet above the roadway and it became a landmark that shares with the Cobb house in historical interest.
The house at 701 Mt. Hope avenue, shown above, is said to be nearly 90 years old. In 1851 it was purchased by Jehiel and George Read as a home for their parents. Following the death of Mr. and Mrs. Read the house became the home of Hector McLean and was later occupied by his daughter, Mrs. Margaret McLean Harmon. It is now owned by Charles M. Harmon.

The house is of the Swiss chalet type of architecture, a noticeable feature being the seven square pillars supporting the sloping porch roof. There are four capacious brick chimneys which served fireplaces in the kitchen and in several rooms of the house.
The house now standing at 136 Adams street was built in 1835 by Bernhardt Huck on land in the Cornhill tract which he had bought on May 9, 1833, from John Monroe. Mr. Huck was a master mason and helped to build St. Joseph's Church in Franklin street, and the Wolcott brewery building in Charles street. The cellar wall of the building in Adams street is a specimen of his handiwork and is as strong, today as it was the day on which it was built. The upper part of the house is of frame construction with heavy timbers and hand-hewn posts. The gables run across the width of the house and the shuttered windows have six small panes of glass in each sash. The house was built high enough on the cellar walls to accommodate windows giving light to a cellar kitchen. The big brick chimney at the back of the house served a fireplace in the cellar and one in the living room on the first floor. In the days before Rochester had a water system there was a pump room with a pump and cistern in the rear adjoining the kitchen. The original front door was of paneled oak and the front, side and back entrance were reached by flag-stone walks which are still in use.

Bernhardt Huck, or Barnard Huck, as the name appears in old Rochester directories, came to America from Germany in 1829, the voyage in a sailing vessel taking six weeks. The trip to Rochester was made by canal boat. Mr. Huck brought with him his wife and three children and three more children were born in this country, the youngest, now Mrs. Caroline Sellinger, being born in the house shown above. Mrs. Sellinger is the only one of the children now living. Anthony and Bernhardt, the two sons, both fought in the Civil War, Bernhardt being wounded at the Battle of Shiloh.

The house in Adams street was a haven for many relatives and friends who came to Rochester from Germany. One such party coming by canal to the Poughkeepsie Basin asked a pedestrian at the corner of Spring street and High street (now Caledonia avenue), where Mr. Huck lived, and was directed across lots to the house which could be seen in the distance.

Mrs. Huck died in the Adams street house in 1863 and Mr. Huck in 1883. Both are buried in the old Pinnacle Cemetery. After Mr. Huck's death the property passed to his daughter, Mrs. Josephine S. Miller, who died in 1904, and to Mrs. Miller's daughter, Miss Augusta S. Miller, who died in 1904. The property then passed out of the hands of the Huck family after 64 consecutive years of possession.

The Times-Union is indebted to Mrs. Caroline Sellinger, daughter of Mrs. Caroline Huck Sellinger, for these facts. A tract of nearly 100 acres extending from Hazelwood terrace on the north to a point some distance beyond the line of the present Glen Haven railroad on the south and beyond the Merchants road on the east. The land was formerly owned by Ell and Betsy Stimson. Mr. Lockwood paid $1,700 for this tract.

The first building on the present site of the cobblestone house was a frame dwelling which was used as a wing when the stone house was built. There was also a long frame building added in the rear but all this wooden structure was removed some years ago and the cobblestone house with its hand-hewn stone insets at the corners now stands in all the dignity and beauty of its plain, straight lines. The interior of the house shows a sturdy construction to match its exterior, the beams being hand-hewn from solid baulks of timber and the partitions being of unusual thickness.

In 1865 the property was sold by Mr. Lockwood to Henry D. Schunk, youngest son of Hendrik V. E. Schunk. It has now passed into other hands but still remains a very attractive and interesting landmark.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

DAVID HOYT HOUSE BUILT IN 1840.

The house at 133 South Fitzhugh street, shown above, was built about 1840 by David Hoyt, one of the earliest bookkeepers and stationers in Rochester, whose store was for many years at 6 State street. Mr. Hoyt sold the house in 1850 to Henry G. Potter who came to Rochester from Pittsford in that year.

Mr. Potter had conducted a general merchandising business in Pittsford and, in the year following his removal to Rochester, became one of the organizers of the New York and Mississippi Printing Tel...
The beautiful old Colonial house now standing at 70 East Boulevard was built about 1805, at what is now the corner of East Avenue and Culver Road, by Oliver Culver, the grandfather of the present owner, Mrs. Howard A. Smith. The building was moved from East Avenue to its present site in 1906.

Oliver Culver was the seventh settler within the present boundaries of Rochester. He came to the Genesee country in 1796 in company with a friend named Lemuel Spafford. Both the lads were still in their teens and they thoroughly enjoyed the good sport in fishing, hunting and trapping offered by the streams and woods of the country from the Genesee River to Lake Ontario and Irondequoit Bay. Several weeks were spent here while waiting for a surveying party with which they were to work in surveying the site of the present city of Cleveland, Ohio. The beauties and opportunities of the Genesee country made so great an impression on the mind of young Culver that at the completion of his surveying work he returned to this part of the country in 1800 and engaged in business with Messrs. Tryon & Company, which was carrying on shipping with Canadian ports from the settlement of Tryonstown at Irondequoit Landing.

In 1808 Oliver purchased a farm which included that section now bounded by the Erie canal bed, Atlantic Avenue, Darrington Street and Hawbourn Street. In 1809 Mr. Culver married Alice Bay of Pittsford and built his first home in the woods near what is now the corner of Culver Road and East Avenue. In the following years Mr. Culver, with the aid of Orange Stone, George Dailey, Miles Northrup and Lemuel Spafford, and financed by an appropriation of $50 from the town of Northfield, cut out the road two rods wide from Orange Stone's house, the building still standing in East Avenue opposite Council Rock, to the Genesee River. The story is told of how the surveyors climbed trees in order to determine the direction of the river and how, when they arrived at the point that is now the corner of Main Street east and East Avenue, they discovered that by surveying the road onward in the direction in which they were going they would strike the bank of the river at the middle falls instead of at the ford above. For this reason they gave their road a sudden angle which took it to the river along the present route of Main Street.

In subsequent years the original building of the Culver house was added to until it took on much of its present form. The house was known for its hospitality extended to the settlers who were coming in increasing numbers. It is said that when Enos Stone, brother of Orange Stone, was bringing his wife and younger children to the log cabin which he had built on the site now occupied by Powers Block, he stopped at the Culver home and filled a teakettle with brands from the hearth with which to light the first fire in his new home.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

WHITNEY HOUSE BUILT ABOUT 1853.

Old men and women of Rochester will remember the building shown above, which is still standing in State street, just north of Big B place, as the scene of some of the most brilliant social functions that took place in Rochester in the 60's and 70's.

The house was built by George J. Whitney, son of Warham Whitney, who came to Rochester in 1819 and built up the milling business which was conducted by his sons after his death in 1848. In the '40s, George J. Whitney was living in Jay street and, in addition to his interest in the milling business, he also conducted a store in what was then called "Frankfort." In 1853 he was living at 4 Jay street, but in 1852 or 1854 he built the house shown above at the corner of State street and the little street running back to the river which then was known by the pretentious name of Waterloo street but later was christened Big B place in honor of a well-known brand of Rochester flour.

In 1857 George J. Whitney built the Whitney elevator in this city and a short time later he assumed the management of the grain elevators of the New York Central Railroad in Buffalo and New York city. He served as a director of the New York Central and was a close friend of Cornelius Vanderbilt of New York who was several times a guest in the State street home. At the time of his death, on December 21, 1878, Mr. Whitney was virtually manager of the entire western division of the New York Central insofar as the movement of grain was concerned. He also was prominent in Rochester affairs and for eight years was president of the board of directors of the Western New York House of Refuge.

Following Mr. Whitney's death his widow and children continued to live in the State street house, in the renumbering of State street which took place in 1884 the number was changed from 249 to 448 State street. Mrs. Whitney died in February, 1885, and the house appears in the directories in the name of Louis E. Whitney, who lived there until 1887, when she moved to 709 Main street east.

In the early '90s a belt line was built on the east side of the river, ostensibly to give access to points on Lake Ontario. This was soon sold to the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad and the line extended to the west side of the river and was brought to a terminal at the rear of the Whitney house which was purchased for use as a passenger station.

The house originally stood nearer the river than it does at the present time and the grounds were beautifully kept up, the view from the back of the house commanding a stretch of the river and the falls.

In order to make room for the railroad line it was necessary to move the house to its present location, a feat of unusual difficulty which was finally accomplished by placing an inclined platform of heavily girded timbers to the west of the house and allowing it to slide over this platform to the desired position.

An advertisement for the R., W. & O. Railroad published in the spring of 1857 says:

"The R., W. & O. Railroad is the great highway for fashionable pleasure travel. Rochester trains leave from the St. Paul street station until July and then will move from the magnificent passenger station on State street, only five minutes from the Four Corners and a hotel. Solid trains from Niagara Falls and through sleeping cars, and from Rochester to the Thousand Islands, making steamboat connections for Montreal, Quebec and the Saguenay. Wagner Palace Car Company's sleeping cars from Niagara Falls to Portland, Me. This is also the only route to all Lake Ontario resorts, the excursion fare being only 25 cents.

The R., W. & O. was later absorbed by the New York Central, but the passenger station was continued in the old Whitney house for a number of years. Later it was closed up but in recent years it has come into use again for commercial purposes, the American Plumbing Manufacturing Company occupying the building, while the ground in front is occupied by the filling station of the P. B. Pas Oil Company.

Automobiles now chug along the roadways where Mr. Whitney's thoroughbred horses were wont to be driven by his coachman, Paris, who was a well known figure, and the house which once was gay with social gatherings now reminds to the shump and bust of machinery. At some future time, no doubt, the old house with its queer turret will give way to a modern factory or office building."
OLD ROCHELLE HOMES
CALEB BICKNELL HOUSE BUILT IN 1820's.

The plain, square, peak-rooted upper part being used for residential purposes while the basement has been occupied by Mr. Humphrey's store since 1903. Mr. Humphrey having moved there from the house adjoining on the east where he first opened his store in 1900.

In the 1827 Rochester directory, Bicknell is listed as having his home and blacksmith shop in Spring street. This directory gives a list of householders, and a list, nearly as long, of "boarders." In the latter list is found the name of Aaron Erickson who in that year was living in the home of Bicknell and learning the blacksmithing trade in his shop. Mr. Erickson, during his apprenticeship, learned to make axes and other iron implements and in his later years he was very proud of the fact that he had made with his own hands at Caleb Bicknell's forge, the iron yoke which swung the first bell of Old St. Luke's Church on South Fitzhugh street.

Mr. Erickson soon left the iron forging trade for that of manufacturing potash and later entered the wool trade in which he built up a fortune which enabled him to go into the banking business. In 1833 he had built a home at what was then 28 North Clinton street and in 1842 he built the house which is now occupied by the Genesee Valley Club in East avenue and which, for many years after the death of Mr. Erickson, was the home of Mrs. Gilman H. Perkins, his daughter.

Caleb Bicknell did a thriving trade in the shoeing of horses, the making of mill irons, axes and other implements. The building of the Erie Canal increased his trade and he became a prosperous business man of the growing city and served it for nine years as coroner. In view of these facts it is strange that the papers at the time of his death on June 13, 1859, noted the fact of his passing in a single line. After Mr. Bicknell's death the old family home was occupied by his widow, Abigail Bicknell, and his son, William J. C. Bicknell. Mrs. Bicknell died in the house on April 7, 1885, and conducted a photographic business on the opposite side of the street at 64 Spring street, his first partner being Jas. Marsden Fox. He died on April 27, 1907, since which time the house has had a succession of tenants, the
Warham Whitney, who came to Monroe county from Oneida county in 1819, and who is credited with constructing the first grain elevator in the United States, also built the substantial home shown above. The house, which boasted the first mansard roof constructed in Rochester, stood in the center of a large plot of ground at Jay and Magnes streets and was for many years a center of social life in Rochester. After the Whitney family removed from it, it became the home of the Burbank family. Exact information as to the year when the house was built is not available, but as Warham Whitney died in 1840 it is evident that the building dates into the early half of the last century and thus has a place among the "Old Rochester Homes."

Warham Whitney built the Whitney Mill on Brown's race in 1827 and it was there that he constructed a strap and bucket elevator for carrying wheat to the bins of his warehouse. While this was a very simple affair compared with the later grain elevator systems it represented the germ of the idea later developed.

Mr. Whitney carried on the milling business until his death and was also extensively engaged in real estate development. The milling business was later carried on by his son, George J. Whitney, who built a grain elevator at the junction of Brown street and the Erie canal in 1857. This elevator was burned in 1862, but was immediately rebuilt. George J. Whitney was one of the directors of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad and was closely interested in the development of the railroad lines through Rochester.
To find Rochester's oldest homes one must travel eastward in the direction of the historical Tryon town, where some of the old homes, built on the site selected in 1800 for the city, are still standing. The Benedict home on the Landing road, two miles south of old Tryon town, is one of the loveliest of these and presents, inside as well as outside, a picture of days gone by, for passing time has left few marks, and the house as it stands today, is little different from the old homestead erected in 1800.

The Benedict home has been occupied for over 100 years by the same family for Matthew Dryer, great-grandfather of Mrs. Theodore W. Benedict, who came there in 1817. Members of the Dryer family, right down the line, have owned the house in turn, and Theodore Jr., the son of the present owner, a student at Monroe Junior High school, is the fifth descendant of the Dryer family to live there.

The original farm included 100 acres of land surrounding the homestead. The farm was full of springs in those days, all of which were tributary to the historic "Rattlesnake Creek", just south of the house. The creek is one of the oldest land marks and the deeds to every piece of land in that section are measured from it.

The home is of course, held together by hand-wrought iron nails, and all old homes are, and the old hand-wrought iron latches on many of the doors show plainly its age. In pointing out some of the interesting features, Mrs. Benedict said that for some unknown reason her ancestors chose to build the wood-shed floor of fine old oak boards while the main house has floors of common pine. Some of the walls, too, are of solid oak covered with plaster, while later additions are built in the modern way with laths and plaster.

Some time ago it was definitely established by members of the Rochester Historical Society that a farm once owned by the ancestral family of the late President Harding was located on the Dryer land. A. Emerson Babcock, president of the society, carefully traced down the history and discovered that one member of the Harding family which settled at Tryon, took up a claim 46 feet east of Rattlesnake Creek. This Harding ancestor married one of the daughters of the Tryon family, history records.

The first settlers located at Tryon town, Mrs. Benedict pointed out, because the bay ended here. The waters receded, however, and in 1812 Rochester's first houses were built on the banks of the Genesee.

Inside of the Benedict home are many lovely antique pieces, and most interesting of all perhaps, are the wonderful old bed spreads and quaint curtains, the work of the grandmother of Mrs. Benedict.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

SEWARD SCHOOL WAS BUILT IN 1835.

In the house shown above, which now stands at 280 Alexander street, one of the first schools in Rochester for the "higher education" of young women was conducted from 1835 to 1855, handing on to the girls of Rochester and to many who came from other cities the inspiration and ideals that its principal, Miss Sarah T. Seward, had gained during her years spent in the Troy Female Seminary under the guidance of that pioneer in education for women, Emma C. Willard.

Miss Seward, who was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abram Seward of New Lebanon, N. Y., came to Rochester with her brother, Jason Seward, in the late winter of 1833, making the journey by stage coach from Albany in weather and under traveling conditions that would have daunted a less brave and energetic woman. She opened her first school in the United States Hotel Building which is still standing in Main street west, having as one of her teachers Miss Joyce, who afterward became the wife of William B. Bishop, and who had been assistant to the Misses Black who had conducted a girls' school in 1832 in the Silh building on the west side of South Fitzhugh street near Main street west and, later in the United States Hotel building.

Miss Seward and her brother were such glowing accounts of the new city of Rochester to their father that he, too, decided to make his home here and, in 1834, he drove from New Lebanon.

On his arrival here Mr. Seward began to look for property on which he could build a house that would serve not only as a family home, but also for the purposes of his daugh-

--- Photo by Staff Photographer ---

The wing of the old Seward Female Seminary which is shown above is now owned by Frederick Seward Gould and Elizabeth Hill Gould, grandchildren of Mrs. Jacob Gould. The porch across the front has been added in recent years and rather concealed the classic and beautiful lines of the old building, but a single glance at the fanlight window and the gables of the third story reveals the period of the house. Its interior is still more interesting, with its low ceilings and curving staircases. The house has been remodeled to suit modern uses, and partitions which divided the third floor into rooms for dormitory use have been pulled out leaving a spacious attic. An unusual feature of this floor is the storage space afforded by bureaut drawers which were built into the walls of the dormitory to afford space for the kerchiefs and other fripperies of the pupils. Wherever the woodwork of the house is revealed it is seen to be of unusual thickness and to have been cut by hand. This site was a chestnut grove at the time the house was built and it is very probable that most of the timbers were cut and fashioned on the spot. Certain electrical workers in Rochester who had the job of installing electric lighting wires can testify to the thickness and imperfections of some of the beams and partitions.

Miss Gould is now living in the upper of the two apartments into which the house has been remodeled, while the lower one is used for offices by Dr. H. L. Prince. Dr. Prince's waiting room was once the living room of the house and it was there that Sarah T. Seward was married to General Gould. In the room above there hangs a portrait of Miss Seward which shows her as a remarkably handsome young woman with large, intelligent eyes and a humorous but firm mouth, altogether the sort of person one would expect from the traditions that have been handed down concerning her brilliance of mind and her enterprise.

In this year Miss Seward was conducting her school in a building at Sephia and Spring streets, on the present site of First Presbyterian Church, but in October, 1835, she removed to the new "old bug" which had been erected on the property bought by Mr. Seward. The building shown above is only a portion of the original Seward house and was moved to its present site in 1854 when the property was sold to Freeman Clarke.

The school opened by Miss Seward won a high reputation and had an enrollment of 108 pupils during the first year. This was the age when the question of whether or not women should study the sciences was seriously discussed and disagreed over; but Miss Seward had no doubts on the matter and her school was noted for the thoroughness of its scientific equipment and instruction. The school was incorporated in 1838, and three years later Miss Seward was married to General Jacob Gould and the charge of the school passed to her brother Jason. In 1848 the school became known as the Troy Female Institute and it was carried on for some years under that name. In 1856 the property was sold to Freeman Clarke, a portion of the building being torn down and that part shown above being moved to its present site. In 1859 the land and the house that had been erected upon it by Freeman Clarke became the property of the Homeopathic Hospital.
Within the many turretted and bay-windowed walls of the house at 126 Plymouth avenue, now owned by Mrs. Margaret Dowd, there still stand the frame walls of the house which was built prior to 1830 by Thomas Pease, one of the earliest owners of a line of canal boats in Rochester. In 1828 Pease sold the house to Hiram Wright, who lived there until 1844, when he sold the place to Alfred Ely, by whom the present structure was built around it. The old well, which originally furnished water for the house is said to be still in existence underneath the porch which was added to the front of the building.

Alfred Ely was a political figure in Rochester for many years. He was born in Lyme, Conn., on February 15, 1815, and after completing his college work in Bacon Academy came to Rochester in 1836 as a law student in the office of Smith & Rochester. In 1841 he was admitted to the bar and opened offices in the building at the southwest corner of Main and Exchange streets, later moving to the Elwood building. He became attorney for the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad and for the Buffalo & Rochester Railroad. In 1849 Mr. Ely married Caroline L. Field, daughter of Joseph Field of this city. All of the four children born to Mr. and Mrs. Ely are dead.

In 1854 Mr. Ely was elected to represent his district in the 38th Congress, and he was re-elected in 1860. Soon after the beginning of the Civil War there occurred what was perhaps the most picturesque, if unpleasant, incident of Mr. Ely's career. With a party of fellow congressmen he had gone to the camp of the Union troops and was on the ground over which the Confederates swept in the wake was later to be known as the first battle of Bull Run. The Confederate officer, not being in a gentle attitude of mind toward Washington officials, refused to free Mr. Ely and he was sent to Libby Prison, where he remained for a term of six months. In the Reynolds Library there is an interesting little volume which was written by Mr. Ely after his release, which he calls "Journal of Alfred Ely, a Prisoner of War in Richmond." In this he tells of his capture and his experiences in Libby Prison, and also gives a list of officers and men with whom he came in contact there. At the end of six months Mr. Ely was exchanged for a prisoner held by the Union forces and returned to Washington.

Mr. Ely died in the Plymouth avenue home on May 15, 1862, his widow continuing to live there until her death, on July 24, 1912, at the age of 83 years.

Mrs. Ely's will contained the following clause:

"I give and devise to the bishop of that diocese of the Protestant Episcopal Church of which Rochester shall form a part, and to his successors in office, the proceeds which may arise or be derived from the sale of my house, including the lot situated at the corner of Truop street and Plymouth avenue, where I now reside, in trust, nevertheless, and the money arising or derived from such proceeds of sale to be used for the purpose of assisting the aged and infirm clergy of said diocese."

Under this clause the executor of the will, Harvey H. Remington, sold the property on August 4, 1915, to Mr. Dowd, who remodeled the upper floors for apartment use.

The house is one of the largest on Plymouth avenue and is particularly noted for its great banquet hall on the south side of the house, which rises two stories and was beautifully decorated in French mural. On the second floor was Mr. Ely's library, with domed roof and book-lined walls. There are many fireplaces, some of which have elaborately carved mantelpieces; and the beautifully curved staircase with its niched recesses is another interesting feature of the house.

During Mr. Ely's residence there many notable people were entertained in the house and many brilliant dinners were given in the banquet hall. Among the distinguished guests was Colonel Frederick D. Grant, son of President U. S. Grant, who was entertained at a grand dinner and reception. This event occurred during the years when the late Charles S. Baker was serving as congressman from this district and he and Mrs. Baker assisted in receiving with Mrs. Ely.
The house at the northwest corner of Spring and South Fitzhugh streets, shown above, and the two houses standing to the north of it, will pass the century mark this year, having been built in 1824 by General Jacob Gould and Captain Lumire.

General Jacob Gould, who came to Rochester about 1819 and engaged in the manufacture of shoes, lived in the corner house until his death and it then became the home of his son, Jacob S. Gould, who was born in the house on September 6, 1826. In the later years of his life Jacob S. Gould made his home at 43 South Fitzhugh street, the third of the trio of houses now owned by his nephew, H. P. Gould. This house was first occupied by William B. Rochester, son of Colonel Nathaniel Rochester, and in 1848, by Mrs. Henry Benton, a daughter of General Gould. The second house from the corner was first occupied by Ebenezer Watts. Some 10 years ago this house was remodeled for office uses and is now occupied by the Abstract Guarantee Company.

The General Gould house at the corner of Spring and Fitzhugh streets was occupied in the '80s and '90s by Dr. C. E. Rider, a well-known oculist. Still later the low wing to the south was built and the house was rented for office purposes and is now occupied by a number of physicians.

During General Gould's lifetime the house on the corner was a center of social life in the Third ward.
The old Whittlesey house at the southwest corner of Troup and South Fitzhugh street has been the home of some member of the Whittlesey family for 76 years and has been the scene of many brilliant social functions and important political conferences.

The house was built about 1840 by Benjamin Campbell, a prominent miller of Rochester, and was purchased in 1848 by Attorney Frederick Whittlesey, frequently referred to in Rochester histories as Chancellor Whittlesey because of his appointment on April 18, 1853, to the post of vice-chancellor of the New York State Court of Chancery. This court was established in 1791 and was finally abolished in 1846, its functions being transferred to other courts.

Chancellor Whittlesey was born in Connecticut and came to Rochester in 1820. He died in the old house in 1881, his wife, Ann Hinsdale Whittlesey, also dying there in 1890.

Chancellor Whittlesey was prominent in public affairs both in Rochester and in the state, and in 1837 was named as a member of the committee appointed to investigate the alleged murder of Morgan, the man who published a book purporting to disclose the secrets of Masonry.

The house was successively the home of Frederick A. Whittlesey and W. Seward Whittlesey, the latter for many years assistant postmaster and postmaster in this city. Mrs. W. S. Oliver and her sister, Miss Frances Whittlesey now live in the old home.

The Whittlesey home is one of the most beautiful and delightful old houses in Rochester. Owing to the "jog" in South Fitzhugh street when Troup street crosses, the house, with its graceful colonial pillars, peaked roof and tall windows, holds a commanding position and is visible from far down South Fitzhugh street. The entrance is on Fitzhugh street though the house faces on Troup, and from this entrance a staircase with mahogany baluster and wrought-iron spindles leads to the second floor. The rooms are large and lofty of ceiling and the entire house and its foundations are most solidly built. In the kitchen is still the quaint, old-fashioned baking oven of brick and beneath the house is a vast cellar in which one might easily lose one's way. The attic also extends the full length and width of the house and has been the repository of generations of heirlooms for which room could no longer be found in the other rooms of the house.
The Corning House at 860 St. Paul street, often referred to by people in the neighborhood as "The Castle," is not so very old, as houses go, having been built by Isaac R. Elwood, a prominent attorney, in the late 1850's, but it is one of those houses that have remained, monuments to a past phase of existence, while changes went on about them which entirely altered the face of the neighborhood.

There are still large grounds about the house, but in the days of the Elwood ownership these grounds had not been cut through by the spur of the railroad which crosses St. Paul street just south of the house and the whole property was maintained as a private park, behind the fences of which one caught glimpses of tame deer. In those days there were no buildings on the west side of St. Paul street at this point and from the upper rooms of the house could be seen the gorge of the river and the chimneys of Rochester in the distance.

During the days of the Elwood family the house was one of the recognized centers of social life in the city, and many a brilliant dance and reception was held in the long "drawing rooms" which extend across the entire front of the house. The house was one of the first to be lighted with gas and to have a water system. The old crystal chandeliers which still remain, were imported from Europe and are extremely beautiful.

In 1878, William Corning, who had come to Rochester from Penfield and established a bank in this city, bought the house and it has remained in the hands of members of the Corning family up to this time, Miss Anna Corning of New York city being the present owner.

For many years the house has stood with shuttered windows, its owners, the late Sherwood Corning and his sister, Anna, making their home in New York city and in Florence, Italy, and seldom returning to the old family home which was left in the charge of caretakers. But there are some old residents who remember when the house was open and the stable had its allotment of thoroughbred carriage horses behind which Mrs. Corning drove out. All the members of the family were fond of travel and on one trip to Egypt Mrs. Corning hired a native dragoman as guide and servant and brought him back to this country. "Toly Massey," as this man called himself, was a familiar sight about the city for many years. He remained for a time in the employ of the Corning family as footman, making a striking figure in his Egyptian robes and turban as he sat stiffly on the box of the carriage, but, subsequently, he drifted away and took up the business of selling oriental goods at summer resorts.

Sherwood Corning, son of William Corning, to whom the ownership of the house came some 25 years ago, was a connoisseur in many of the arts and though he spent little time at the St. Paul street home he brought there many treasures of paintings, marbles and books which overflowed his homes in Florence and Asbury Park. It was he, also, who brought from Italy the great vases of Carrara marble which for years have ornamented the lawn of the house.

The last time the house was opened was on December 21, 1923, when the body of Sherwood Corning was brought home for burial in Mt. Hope Cemetery. What the future of the house will be it is difficult to predict, but it is safe to say that it will not be occupied again as a home, the property having a greater value for commercial purposes when it finally shall be sold.
The house shown above was a familiar landmark in St. Paul street until a short time ago when it was needed to make way for a commercial enterprise. The building was erected in 1827 by Charles M. Lee on property which he bought from Samuel J. Andrews, the lot being strip to the south of the Andrews house which had been built 10 years before. It is said that Mr. Andrews coveted the money from the sale of the land to the building fund of St. Paul's Church in St. Paul street, the building now known as the Strand Theatre.

The house, while its architectural lines were uncompromisingly stiff and unbecoming, was very solidly built and its interior presented an attractive appearance, the ceilings being high and the doors and woodwork of hand-cut hard wood. A striking feature of the place was the stone coping with its many spindles. This ornamentation is said to have been the means of losing the office of mayor for Mr. Lee, for the stones were cut by prison labor at Auburn and his opponent in the election arrayed the forces of labor against him on this score. The house was later the home of the Perrin family and, still later, became a rooming house. The fire-escapes along the front of the building, as seen in the cut, were added during this latter period.

At the time that the Woman's City Club was looking for a club house building that organization took an option on the Lee House, believing that it would fill the needs of the club and that its preservation as a historical landmark was desirable. The project was not carried through, however, the club finally choosing a building in Chestnut street.

The house was occupied by members of the Lee family until 1857 when it was sold to Darius Perrin who lived there until his death on March 15, 1894, at the age of 99 years. Elizabeth C. Perrin continued to live in the house until 1907, after which the house was used as a rooming house. The fire-escapes along the front of the building, as seen in the cut, were added during this latter period.
The house shown above, which stands at 335 Plymouth Avenue South, is now the home of Dr. E. Clayton Smith, but was built about 1827 by Isaac Hills on ground which he had purchased in 1825; the deed being recorded on February 16, 1826. Plymouth Avenue South was then known as Sophia Street. According to Mrs. Thomas Chester, a daughter of Isaac Hills, the house was begun in 1827 and her parents moved into it some time in 1828 from the house now occupied by Mr. Charles Pond at 333 Plymouth Avenue South. The house is frequently cited by Rochester architects as being the finest example of the pure colonial type in the city. Its front door is unusually beautiful. Winding stairs lead to the second floor through an archway, and at the turn there is a wall-niche. The solidity of the partitions and beams, the hand-wrought ironwork in graceful designs and the many fireplaces are further revelations of the period of the house. The garden is one of the beauty spots of the Third Ward and there are fruit trees still in bearing that were planted by Isaac Hills.

Mr. Hills, the original owner of the house, was born in Lenox, Mass., on August 15, 1798, and was educated at Union College. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1824, beginning his practice in this city. He became the first auditor of the city and assisted in drawing the first City Charter. Upon the organization of the Rochester Savings Bank he became its first attorney.
The house at 27 Tremont street, which is shown above, has been owned and occupied for the past 60 years by Nelson L. Button and Nelson L. Button, Jr. Other old families of this part of the "Ruffled Shirt Ward" have moved away and many of the buildings have been torn down or remodeled, but this house remains in appearance practically as it was when it was purchased in 1864 by Mr. Button, Sr., from George P. Buell.

Nelson L. Button came to Rochester from Massachusetts in the early '60s and lived for a time in High street, now California avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Button had known Mr. and Mrs. Rufus A. Sibley in Massachusetts and Mrs. Button is said to have been the first customer of The Boston Store which Messrs. Sibley, Lindsay and Curr started in 1868 in the Marble block in Main street east.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Button were active in the affairs of Cornhill Methodist Episcopal Church, Mr. Button being superintendent of the Sunday-school for 27 years and Mrs. Button organizing the first King's Daughters Society in Rochester from the young women of the church. The Button house was always open for the entertainment of visiting Methodist dignitaries and on one occasion the bishop was a guest there. Mr. and Mrs. Button were also well-known for their charities outside the church. In the '60s and '70s, the Poor Department of the city proved inadequate to cope with the distress which was felt among the poorer population by reason of a period of financial panic and unemployment. During these years it was Mrs. Button's custom to pack baskets with food and clothing and drive to the homes of families of whose need she had been informed. Often, these people would be unaware of the name of their visitor.

Mr. Button was the representative of the American Book Company in this part of the New York state and was connected with that company for over 40 years until his retirement at the age of 70 years. Both Mr. and Mrs. Button died some years ago and the house is now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Nelson L. Button, Jr., and their daughter.

The structure of the house is of the substantial type of the '50s of the last century. The kitchen has panels and wainscoting of black walnut and the doors and wainscoting of the living room are of solid rosewood. Mrs. Button has retained much of the fine old furniture of rosewood and walnut with which the house was originally furnished and the interior has a delightful old-time atmosphere despite the fact that modern improvements have been added. The house also has a large, light and roomy attic where much treasure trove in the shape of old silk and cashmere shawls, quaint old bonnets and crinoline shirts are tucked away in old-fashioned solider trunks.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES
MONTGOMERY HOUSE BUILT IN 1885.

The old Montgomery home at 160 Spring street, which was for some years occupied as headquarters by Trondequilt Chapter, D. A. R., and is now the home of Mrs. J. McCarthy, is one of the finest old homes in the Third ward, strikingly beautiful and dignified in appearance from whatever angle it is viewed and clustered about by many memories and traditions of the social life of the old “Ruffled Shirt ward.”

According to information gathered by Kenneth Y. Alling of South Fitzhugh street, the house stands on parts of lots 1, 2 and 14, which were a portion of the original 100-acre lot first purchased by Moses Rochester, Carrol and Fitzhugh. The terms of Colonel Nathaniel Rochester’s will directed that this land be sold for the benefit of his wife, Sophia, for whom the street now known as North and South Plymouth was once named. The property, therefore, was sold on January 20, 1832, to Harvey Montgomery, who, on March 22, 1835, sold it to Dr. Malby Strong who erected the present house but never lived in it.

On October 21, 1838, Dr. Strong resold the house and land to Harvey Montgomery and in 1869 Dr. Harvey Fitzhugh Montgomery purchased it from his father. On August 5, 1849, the house was known to residents of the Third ward as “The Mansion House.” It was purchased from the estate of Dr. F. H. Montgomery by Trondequilt Chapter, D. A. R., which occupied it until 1858, when the present chapter house at 11 Livingston park was purchased.

In writing of the Montgomery house at the time it became the headquarters of Trondequilt Chapter, Mr. Alling spoke of the fact that the house had been the home of two real Daughters of the Revolution and of several descendants of Revolutionary patriots. He said:

“Nathaniel Rochester was a colonel in the American Revolutionary War. Harvey Montgomery was of Philadelphia Quaker stock but they were patriots and soldiers in the American Revolution. He married Mary Eleanor, daughter of Nathaniel Rochester, who died March 9, 1849. Her oldest daughter, Mary, was mistress of the house until 1838, when Dr. Harvey Fitzhugh Montgomery took possession. From Mary Eleanor Montgomery, the first mistress, to the last, Katherine Rochester Montgomery Osgood, all were descendants of soldiers of the American Revolution. Two real daughters of the American Revolution, Mary Eleanor Rochester Montgomery and her daughter, Mary, and four generations of the family of Nathaniel Rochester resided in the old Mansion House. No other house in this city has had a record of one family of such distinction and honor occupying the same residence for 72 years continuously. This house, from its beginning, was always one of the chief centers of social intercourse and civic progress, which adds greatly to its historical connection and interest to all classes of citizens of Rochester.”
Few houses built 65 years ago within a block and a half of Main street, almost in the heart of Rochester, have been the home of three generations of one family as has the old Fay mansion at 64 South Washington street, shown at the right preceding the second and third generations are Stephen C. Fay and his son, Hymen D. Fay, both born in the house and now living there.

John Doane Fay, father of Stephen C. Fay, bought the land in 1826. The building of the house covered fully two years, as the work was not done by contract, and great care was taken to use only the best materials and to ensure permanency. Some exceptionally long, wide, cleat beams are in the three-foot caves. The platform of the front porch is formed of one very large stone, and unusually large stones are in the foundation walls which rest on the rock underlying the city. The structure is of brick which also served as partitions, so the great cellar, with its 21-foot ceiling, has the same number of rooms as the first story.

The vestibule, fitted in dark oak and white marble, opens into a hall whose main feature is a stairway with a heavy carved mahogany newel post and rail. The reception room, drawing-room, living-room and dining-room have massive mantels of white Italian marble, as have five of the seven chambers. The fireplaces are let into five large chimneys. High, wide, windows make the 14 rooms sunny and cheerful. Cornices and ornate centerpieces of plaster of Paris adorn many of the rooms, while the heavy wood-work and mahogany doors, 10 feet in height, are in keeping with the 12-foot ceilings. A few of the graceful bronzed chandeliers still remain, others having been replaced by electric fixtures.

The pantries and some of the closets are larger than a modern kitchenette. The house was built before the building of the Hemlock water system, so the bathrooms and marble bowls in some of the chambers were supplied with rain water pumped from an immense cistern to a tank in the basement. The front, or main attic, 40 feet square, is more than eight feet high at its lowest point and is lighted by six windows and a cupola having 12 windows.

The old, formal garden, laid out many years ago, took first prize in a garden contest in 1916 and has more than 300 varieties of flowers and shrubs. From this garden many others have been started.

John Doane Fay came to Rochester about 1843 from Fulton county, where he was born. He was the oldest son of John Fay, who was a member of the Sixteenth Congress and of the New York state legislature. During Mr. Fay's service in the legislature came the discussions concerning the appropriations for constructing the "Grand Erie Canal" with which his son, John D. Fay, was to be connected for so many years. This connection brought John Fay to Rochester, where he discharged the duties of resident engineer, division engineer and canal commissioner. During his connection with the canal it was widened, the locks at Lockport were changed, and the aqueduct in Rochester designed.

On Mr. Fay's retirement from the office of canal commissioner his associates presented him with a solid silver tablet on which was engraved the expression of their appreciation of his efficiency, ability and courtesy.

During 1859-61 Mr. Fay was engaged with O. W. Childs at the head of a large surveying party sent out by Commodore Vanderbilt to make a survey for an inter-oceanic canal across Nicaragua in Central America, under the auspices of a New York company. Mrs. Childs and Mrs. Fay accompanied their husbands on the trip which was considered a hazardous undertaking, the country being little known at that time.

Mr. Fay made several important railroad surveys. He also was a member of the lumber firm of Fay

Hollister, whose stock was swept away in the "East Flood" of 1862, Mr. Fay conducted a coal business in Little building at 48 South Fitzhugh street, now occupied by J. W. Bradshaw for the same business. This building was shown as "Old Rochester Houses" series of time ago, having been used. Finally, as an office by Dr. M. A. Bowers when it formed part of the house which stood at the north corner of South Washington and Spring street. The property which this building stands on was recently sold by Stephen C. Fay and is one of the sites under consideration for the new city hall.
OLD ROCHESTER HOMES

CHAPIN HOUSE BUILT IN 1832.

—Photo by Times-Union Staff Photographer.

The W. W. Chapin house, at the northeast corner of Troup street and South Fitzhugh street, is one of the most attractive old homes in the Third ward because of the beauty of its entrances which are in the revival of the classic style of architecture which is to be found in many of the larger houses built in Rochester in the 1830s, and because of the added dignity given by the grounds on the Troup street side. The massive old elm in the grounds, whose branches extend far across Troup street, is said to have been a landmark for the Indian inhabitants of the Genesee country long before Rochester was thought of. This tree is not shown in the above picture. The vines on the Troup street side of the house, which are nearly as old as the house itself, also add greatly to its beauty.

The house was built in 1832 for Edmund Lyon, a wool manufacturer, whose mills played a prominent part in the development of the commercial prosperity of Rochester in its early days. Following the death of Mr. Lyon the house became the property of his son, Edmund Lyon, Jr., and in 1886 it was purchased by W. W. Chapin, Mrs. Chapin being a niece of Edmund Chapin.

The house was built facing Troup street, the South Fitzhugh street entrance having been added several years later. The north wing on Fitzhugh street is a recent addition made since Mr. Chapin became owner of the house.
The substantial red brick building at 1933 East Avenue, once the home of William Clough Bloss who, in 1834, published the second abolition paper in the United States, "The Rights of Man," has been torn down to make way for another gasoline service station.

The house, which, for the past 40 years, has been the home of Mrs. John Sheehan, was built in 1820 by Mr. Bloss, a pioneer of Brighton and was conducted by him as a tavern until 1826 when he became converted to the temperance cause and called a meeting at which he drained all his stock of liquor into the Erie Canal at the rear of the house.

Besides being a pioneer abolitionist, Mr. Bloss organized temperance societies in every town in Monroe County, promoted free school laws and, in 1838, publicly advocated the ballot for women. These and other facts are engraved on a tablet on the monument over his grave in the Brighton Cemetery just across the canal bed—now the subway line—from the house which many old residents of Brighton still speak of as the Bloss Tavern.

After moving from Brighton, in 1830, Mr. Bloss built a home in East Avenue on the site of the present Cutler building. This building, later moved to 636 Broadway, where it now stands, was an important station on the "Underground Railway" over which escaping slaves found their way to Canada. It was Mr. Bloss' boast that he never missed an opportunity of breaking the Fugitive Slave Law which he regarded as iniquitous. He died Apr. 18, 1863.
Rotary Gives

Sol Heumann

Civic Award

Sol Heumann recognized as the Rochester Rotarian who made the "greatest contribution to the welfare and progress of the city" during 1936. Heumann yesterday was the first to receive the "civic achievement award" of Rochester Rotary Club. The award, said Leslie H. Jack, chairman of the award committee, was a recognition of Heumann's work as president of the Community Chest, for his leadership in the JYMA, and for his "unselfish and general contributions to other civic movements."

Heumann, who is president of the Keller-Heumann-Thompson Company, clothing manufacturers, was in New York City yesterday on a business trip, but will be the honored guest at a later Rotary Club meeting. In addition to being president of the Chamber of Commerce and the JYMA, Heumann is also a trustee of the East Side Savings Bank & Trust Company, a trustee of the Mechanic's Institute, a director of the Lincoln-Alliance Bank, a trustee of the Rochester Dental Dispensary, a director of the Bureau of Municipal Research, and a director of the Automobile Club of Rochester.
Once There Were Music and Flowers—

By Jean Walrath

BREAK and dark now, the big stone place in Troup Street that was the grandest home in Rochester in the past looks down on the business section, two streets below, awaiting a future.

It is nearly 30 years since the Kimball mansion was filled with the scent of locust blossoms, imported from some faraway place for the wedding of the only daughter in the family, the present Mrs. C. Gordon of East Avenue. About 50 years have passed since William C. Kimball and his bride, Laura Mitchell, moved into their new house, which seemed nothing short of a castle to the people roundabout. Over its teacups society was chatting about the Kimball's Italian and Empire rooms and their exquisite paintings that were later to hang in a specially built art gallery on the property.

Those days all came back to the Third Ward's old timers the other day when it was reported that the city of Rochester foreclosed on the property for unpaid taxes.

Except for the caretaker's family, no one has lived there since Mr. Kimball died in 1922. The smaller house adjoined the property on the East, built for Mr. and Mrs. Gordon as a wedding gift, has been turned into a sanatorium.

It was the Gay 90's era when William Kimball, tobacco and cigarette manufacturer and a lover of art, sent for Louis Tiffany of New York to design his palatial Swiss chalet. It was to go up on the imposing site at Troup and Clarissa Streets where William Brewster's red brick house with cupola top had stood.

The Kimballs' home was not meant to be "showy" like many of the grander homes built at the time. On the other hand, no expense was to be spared. The collection of paintings, not famous, was still pronounced by critics as "very fine." So it was with its pipe organ, the gold crested dishes that were designed to match patterns on the ceiling in the dining room and the Kimball's coaches and horses. Superlatives were confined to the greenhouse a few blocks away, where Mr. Kimball raised undoubtedly the finest collection of orchids in the world, according to horticulturists. The public was admitted to see them on certain days of the week.

The Kimballs were not considered "gay," nor were they particularly active in the doings of Rochester's society, whose members were beginning to move into East Avenue about the time the Kimballs built their house. Their mutual interest in art absorbed them. Their home was never identified at a stopping place for notables who visited the city, but it was a liveable place. Occasionally it was opened for organ recitals, played by the late Harold C. Kimball, son of William Kimball by his first marriage.

Mrs. Kimball, who one of her friends referred to as "an all-around kind lady," had a particularly keen artistic sense, if not the passion for collecting fine things that her husband had. So sensitive was she to her surroundings that she would not use colored dishes on her tea table lest they clash in tone with the gowns of some of her guests. She used white china decorated with gold.

One morning Mrs. Kimball paused in her own garden to ponder over the long discussed question of where the art gallery should be built on the grounds. Appraising the sweep of the grounds, she suddenly decided on the exact spot and for reasons best known by architects and artists her choice set her down henceforth as a woman of unrivaled judgment in things artistic.

It was Mr. Kimball who assembled the paintings with the help of his brother-in-law, the late Guerrsey Mitchell, noted sculptor, whose "Flying Mercury" on the top of the City Hall Annex is one of the city's landmarks. The annex building was then Mr. Kimball's tobacco factory.

Among some of the more noteworthy canvases in the Kimball gallery was a Joe Domingo called "The Game of Cards," the beautiful picture "The Sower" by H. La Rolle, the large painting "The Village Celebrates" by Ludwig Knaus, Adolph Schreyer's "The Sheik and His Followers," which is in the permanent collection of Memorial Art Gallery, and "In the Marshes Collecting the Herd," a picture by the late Emilie Van Mareke, a noted French artist who died 59 years ago.

Nearly 100 others were in that collection, which was sold in 1924. Mrs. Gordon possesses some of them and part of them were bought by the Museum of American Art in New York.

It was in the gallery that Cecelia Kim-
ball Gordon's wedding took place. An additional dining room was built expressly for the event. The walls of the new room were covered with wire netting into which locust blossoms were fastened—a solid, fragrant white mass. The bride in white stood before walls of red Pompeian plush against which pictures were hung. The ceiling was richly designed in plaster in tints of pale fawn, overlaid with gold. Oriental rugs covered the floor.

Midway up the wall in the gallery hung the musicians' gallery, exquisitely carved of wood. That gallery was part of the second floor of an annex to the art room that housed Mr. Kimball's collections of china and pottery and a cabinet containing 1,200 antique pepper boxes.

The master of this sumptuous house died before his daughter's wedding. He was struck at Virginia Beach Mar. 26, 1895, when he was 58 years old. As a business man he was a leader in the community. His factory was employing 1,200 workers as early as 1880, six years after he became head of the firm. He was a director of the Rochester Post Express, published by his brother-in-law, the late Frank B. Mitchell, and his name appeared on the trustees' lists of several commercial institutions. He was a sportsman, a clubman and a philanthropist and before he became an industrialist he was a master mechanic in the United States Navy.

He had come to Rochester from Concord, N. H. He was born in the New England town of Boscawen, now Penacook. His first wife was Marion Keeler, daughter of former Mayor Rufus Keeler.

When the second Mrs. Kimball died 13 years ago she left an estate said to exceed $1,000,000. Mrs. Gordon received all the real estate left by her mother, the Kimball's blooded horses, a summer home in Nantucket and an interest in the Post Express Printing Company.

The mansion passed from Mrs. Kimball's hands to the late Rose Lutz, a Rochester investor who paid more than $135,000 for it. There was talk of converting it into an American Legion Home and it has also been proposed that it be converted into a municipal museum.

At present its fate hangs in the balance, but because Troup Street is not what it was in the heyday of the "Ruffled Shirt Ward" it is inconceivable that the Kimball house ever will be some family's home again.

As it was when the old Third was the "Ruffled Shirt Ward," the old Kimball mansion at Clarissa and Troup Streets, still eloquent in a new, modern era it has outlived.
Kimball Mansion Walls Fall to Make Way for Parking

The William S. Kimball mansion, a Rochester landmark since 1882, neared oblivion yesterday.

For more than a month, a wrecking crew has swarmed over the structure, dismantling the onetime showplace of the Third Ward. Yesterday a powerful, orange-colored crane lumbered into the yard at Troop and Clarissa sts. to complete the demolition.

Three-Foot Walls

With a 1,200-pound ball, shaped like a huge drop of water, swinging from the derrick's cable, the three-foot thick walls of the famed Kimball Art Gallery smashed to the ground. Its use had been preceded by ten crowbar-wielding wreckers, who had pried up the floors, woodwork, and the roof to make way for the final touches.

By tomorrow, little will be left of the 30-room "castle." Next week, an excavation crew will take over to haul out an estimated 15,000 cubic yards of dirt and debris in a gigantic leveling operation. By the middle of November, a smoothly-paved parking lot will await the ears of Rochester Institute of Technology faculty and students.

Seven-Day Week

The wrecking job was handled by the Benvenuto Brothers Inc., under contract to John B. Pike & Son. The four brothers and their six workers labored seven days a week from sun-up to sun-down to finish the task.

Speaking for the firm, Jim Benvenuto, one of the job's bosses, said "it was the toughest piece of work we've ever tackled." And it isn't too hard to believe. Workers had to cut through steel burglar-proof doors, rip out tough mahogany and cherry woodwork, and generally pull down a home built to withstand centuries of wear.

Under standard wrecking pro-tons off, followed by the uprooting walls that could be humanly ced; the inside furnishings were of three floors. After that, it was knocked down. The crane was only first removed. Then, the roof was a case of knocking down all the put into operation yesterday.
The Unnoticed Paths We Walk

Strange Things, Streets --
We Travel Them Daily with
Never a Thought of Their
Time-Tarnished Great Past

By Richard T. Jameson

In our increasingly urban civilization the street has become something indispensable; and the vast networks of streets form, as one might say, the nervous system of our daily lives. And as streets have stretched out their tentacles into the woods and meadowlands, as they have competed with one another for popularity, as they have fought bitter battles among themselves—crossing and overlapping each other, novelists and poets have found romance in their silent, ancient, and often mighty, lives.

But in our own neighborhood, or in our own city, we cross the pavements and rush along the thoroughfares, quite unaware of the breathing of that prone colossus, the street, his fingers and toes rooted deep in the dust of crumbled monuments quick with the hidden warmth of partly vanished memories.

We never think of our streets in this way; perhaps a faint feeling sweeps us when a famous London road is altered or when some sturdy Roman paving is cleared of century-old scraps and peddler’s cast upon it by the unthinking humble of the Eternal City.

(Continued on Page Two)
You’ve passed by this block of buildings probably dozens of times—but now that it is photographed as a single unit, where is it? . . . no idea? . . . the south side of Grove Place. It is but one of many landmarks unnoticed from day to day but rich in antiquity and indubitably linked with romantic episodes of the past.

(Continued from Page One)

But remember, this all streets like these, not renowned, perhaps, but rich in picturesque life. And if, with an inquiring mind, we glance along the front, and wards, and balconies, up old buildings by the heavy hand at Time and the monster of Population, Sagittarius, we may often discover in unexpected places antiquities of grace and history.

If the curious pedestrian wanders about the brick streets, looked over by the serenity of the Eastman Theater, he may stumble upon a little street tucked away just beyond the rear of Main Street, in the shadow of the YMCA. It is a short, narrow way, with glimpses of cobblestone in the pavement, which bows up in the middle of its stretch like the back of a tutu tail.

You shuffle down it if you walked, you’d be out of the place before you knew it. You would ignore the YMCA’s mislaid mounds of kiln-made brick on the street’s north side you would see motion constantly houses looking down their noses with quaint and dusty dignity; finding there is a series of attached houses embellished with the best in carved brick, jaschek balconies, and quaint gables that the Victorian mind was capable of conceiving and executing.

Self-titled and somewhat mellowing it all are a certain of several trees and a generous blanket of that cotton produced so able by any city’s busy centers.

We have left you strolling down the sidewalks, passing across the street at the old house and now and again concluding at the side the plastic windshield created by an architect at the birth of Tanglewood and its date. If you yourself are a reader, you would glance at one of these ways near at hand with their edging up from the side walk and you would more than likely appreciate the fact that there was dusted in white monk’s robe, and go skipping down the flagstones to his pair of bedroom slippers.

Oh, if the French are too fore boding, you would find in the incantations of another sort. This street seemed to the present writer a fairy land, and a top hat, followed by a man, would soon forth, taking the steps in one bound. You would recognize him, whom the hat was on one ear again and a parcel man had appeared from somewhere, as Minotaur. You would glimpse another rakish pope swaggering across the street, sure that Dick Swivel looking for the Marchioness. And there’s Mrs. Gummidge peering from behind a curtain. And there is another young man, who has just appeared out of nowhere, coming to meet us and wearing a bright yellow vest. Is it that Cooperford or Dickens himself?

The street is empty again, and we are giving our imaginations a rest. It is a strange, somewhat prosaic street. The north side is one of dignity and quiet American atmosphere, with its old houses, one of them set off quite far among trees and a garden. The south side, a bank of old red brick, with carved wood em­bracing the windows, flights of steps, and little porches and all the quaintness of Victorian fan­tasy, in Rochester, Theodore, book-like. It would fit into a drawing by Pugh, Cruikshank or Tony Johannot.

Rich, indeed, is the little island of past things, Grove Place. Grove Place is a monument to a family, and all its houses have been castles and dependencies of that family. But Changes and Time, that wind and tide con­stantly molding the face of human society, have whirled and washed about that family, too, and today outsiders are living in former strongholds. But today, through reduced in numbers, family members still took across the street at each other.

In 1818, Jacobus Russell Jr. built a stately house where the YMCA now stands. It passed from his hands in Dr. Gibb’s, after whom Gibb Street is named. And from Dr. Gibb’s it went to Judge Samuel Lee Selden, who in turn sold the house to Dr. Levi Ward and his son. And it was the Ward and the Selden who built up the great family establishment on what is now Grove Place and its surroundings. In those old days their lands were out in the country and were bounded by the lines of the present: Main, Gibbs, Reilly and Stoe streets. The original house and its surrounding property were known as The Grove, and during the place’s early years Indians from the Buffalo reservation wandered about in the surrounding fields and meadows, and herds of cattle used to roam through the woods and lanes.

At that time, too, Main Street East was known as Summit Street and was not yet incorporated with Main Street. In the wet times of the year it became a quagmire.

As the Ward and Selden family grew and increased, the children built houses for themselves and their families, but always on the land where they had spent their childhood. At length those groups built or owned all the houses on the north side of the street, their lots and houses ex­tending behind them, while on the south side the row of ar­tistic houses had stood since 1892, all interconnected, being family homes.

At this time Grove Place had been plowed out through the grounds, but for many years it remained a private lane, kept by its owners at its ends.

It is interesting to reflect upon some of the members of such a clan, what they did, and how they kept their clan together on the same property until the city moved in upon their premises.

Old Dr. Levi Ward received in 1813 the authority to transport the weekly small from Canandaigua to Charlotte. He was a success­ful in his work that he was given authority to etch postmarks in almost all the country between Canandaigua and the Niagara River. He was a founder of the Rochester Savings Bank. He was a pioneer and a patriarch, and family historians would after him when some other prominent patriots, and so forth.

It can be seen, though, many are more interesting than others, that every street has a personality and a life of its own, and that this disappears, personality vanishes, only when museums and c a r p e n t e r s build where the breathing pavement has lain. A street is not merely a thing of asphalt or cement, of brick or steel, for the walls and the foot that rub its limbs, patient back, and the building slab. It side all fuse it with a life which stays on and on and on, and shows moves away its homes and builders in the foundations where life. And you are strolling over.
The house at 143 Plymouth avenue, now owned by Attorney George P. Decker, was built in 1848 by William Churchill, who was also its architect. Mr. Churchill was a mason by trade, and much of the work was done with his own hands, the construction being unusually substantial. Mr. Churchill did not quite emulate his friend, Amos Bronson, who, in building the house on the opposite corner, completed his cellar foundation and then allowed it to stand for a full year in order that it might settle before the superstructure was placed upon it; but the construction of the Churchill house took 12 months, and every part of the construction was executed with the greatest care, only the best seasoned lumber being used.

William Churchill was born in Litchfield, Conn., in 1808, and came to Rochester in 1828. He was in the building of many of its old houses of the Third ward, notably that for Thomas Hart Hornor, which still stands at the southeast corner of South Washington and Spring streets.

After a few years, Mr. Churchill engaged in the lumber business with George Hollister. This business was very successful and Mr. Churchill became prominent and influential in the affairs of the rapidly growing city.
Old Blue Eagle Jail That Took
Its Name from Famous Clown's Poem
Grandeur of Greece

Classic Landmark Leases New Life

Here are shown the classic Greek pillars, Ionic style, on the 102-year-old home at 123 South Fitzhugh Street.

Century-Old Home Saved From Wrecking Crew

No. 123 South Fitzhugh Street, the 102-year-old Benjamin Campbell house, is to come into its own again.

Razed and abandoned, it stands forlorn at Troup and Fitzhugh streets, its classic Greek pillars dulled by time, a sharp contrast to the modern brick apartment-house next door.

But hammers will ring and painters and masons will enter and get to work. And the old house, one of Rochester's most distinctive landmarks, will shine anew.

Restoration of the towering brick structure will be a step in a movement by a group of citizens to preserve remnants of the dignity of an older Rochester.

Impetus to the movement is a statement signed by Harold Ickes, secretary of the interior, for the Historical American Buildings Survey in 1934. The statement described the Campbell House as follows:

"Possessing exceptional historic and architectural interest worthy of most careful preservation. To this end a record of its appearance and condition has been made and deposited for permanent reference in the Library of Congress."

Title to the century-old house has been acquired by a group headed by Miss H. C. Ellwanger of 625 Mt. Hope Avenue, through the Howe-Morgan Company, real estate brokers.

Exemplifies Greek Revival

The group headed by Miss Ellwanger, which has yet to name itself, is similar to the Philadelphia Society for the Preservation of Landmarks.

In addition to being a well-known landmark, the Campbell or Whittlesey house, as it is perhaps better known, is described by architects as one of the few perfect examples of Greek Revival architecture.

Tall and long, the house is decorated on the Troup Street front by graceful pillars crowned by Ionic capitals. Main entrance is on South Fitzhugh Street. When completely restored the house will be furnished in French Empire period furniture, much of which will be donated by persons with an interest in landmark preservation.

Construction of the old building was begun in 1835 by Benjamin Campbell, merchant miller, and completed in 1836. The architect was believed to have been either Campbell's father or Hugh Hastings of Hartford, Conn.

Bought by Thomas Rochester

Second owner was Thomas Rochester, a milling magnate and son of Nathaniel Rochester. Rochester bought the property at auction in 1842 and 10 years later sold it to Ann Whittlesey. It has since remained in the Whittlesey family. Miss Mary Oliver's mother was a Whittlesey.

Mrs. George B. Seliden is business agent for the new organization, which plans to open the house to the public.

The house for many years was the scene of much social life. In the spacious cellar, amateur dramatics held sway, midway in the last century, according to Mrs. M. B. Alling of 122 South Fitzhugh Street, who in her 90 years has seen the building in its "greatest years."
By MARGARET WILLSEA

Many years ago, before Rochester existed, there was in East Avon an inn where stage coaches stopped several times a day in their journey between New England and Buffalo. It is said that as many as a thousand travelers a day sometimes passed through the village in the time when farms were being given to the soldiers of Sullivan’s army. Many of the travelers availed themselves of the hospitality offered by the proprietor of what is now known as the Taintor House, residence of Miss S. Augusta Taintor, her sister, Mrs. William James Sly and Doctor Sly. Miss Taintor spends her winters in New York, where she is a teacher, lecturer, and author. Doctor Sly, a retired Baptist minister, himself is an author, and professor of religious education well known throughout the United States. In an article written by George Fulton Jr., for the Architectural Forum of October, 1926, it is stated that the house was built in 1812 by one Joseph Pearson, who had emigrated from Eastern to Western New York with seven of his brothers. The house is one of three buildings which these pioneers erected on the village square, the others being a brick tavern directly opposite, now known as the White Horse Tavern, and a brick church across the street, still standing with few alterations.

Pearson was the second white man to possess the property, which in 1860 came into the possession of Dr. Solomon Taintor, who had married Mr. Pearson’s grand-daughter. It is to him that its present excellent condition must be attributed. The farm has since dwindled to an acre of pleasant, shaded lawns and gardens, and a row of graceful elms that line the highway for about a mile.

The frame of the house is of rough-hewn logs, with clapboard exterior. Foundations and walls are of stone, the chimneys of brick. The timbers were cut from the farm of the pioneers, the stone drawn from the fields, and brick came from a kiln on the banks of the Genesee. There are the usual one-story extensions at the rear, comprising a kitchen, toolroom, woodshed and carriage room, which add vastly to the charm of the place.

In the 70s a hood with scroll-sawed brackets was added over the front entrance, but beneath it a refined moulded work shows plainly. The only major reconstruction is that of the east dining room where a vault has been built, in which to store money, no doubt, before the days of banks. This is large enough to hold several persons standing upright. The once large kitchen with its hearth and brick ovens, is still clearly traceable in the northwestern room and cellar. The original hallway which is pictured here has been left undisturbed. Among its attractive features are a solid mahogany handrail and a number of antiques in oils upon a floor of wide pine planks, the color graded in tone in a monochromatic scheme, though now covered by a large rug, must have been a spectacular and distinctive detail of its day.

Among other antique treasures here are a dainty Hepplewhite stand, and a tip-top table made by Mr. Pearson. Of technical interest is the fact that the original drawings of the house are on file in the Congressional Library, for the use of architects, a group of whom made recent surveys of several outstanding homesteads within a radius of Rochester.

No drawings, however, can recapture the romance of the Taintor gardens, where last week several clumps of violets braved the early snow.
North Bloomfield—For more than a century the old Alexander Martin homestead, a landmark of the early days of North Bloomfield, has been continuously occupied by succeeding generations of the Martin family.

Located on a side road, overlooking Honeoye Creek, and a short distance from the main highway, the substantial brick and frame farmhouse to which 160 acres of land are attached has been purchased by Richard Martin, a great-grandnephew of the original owner.

The former rectangular brick structure to which a spacious frame rear wing was added later, was purchased by Alexander Martin in 1827 from the builder, Eldrick Smith, a founder of Smith Town, as the village of North Bloomfield was first known.

The Martin family has been associated with the history of North Bloomfield since its earliest days, the pioneer Stephen Martin having arrived by oxcart in the 1790’s. He located near the creek bank where he operated one of the first mills of the region.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Martin, most recent owners of the homestead, held a family gathering recently attended by descendants of Alexander Martin, with nine of his grandchildren, 11 great-grandchildren and 16 great-great-grandchildren present.
The picture shown above reveals some of the changes which Old St. Luke's Church has seen go on about it during the years in which it has stood. The site was given for school purposes by Messrs. FitzSimons, Carroll and Rochester, and the first building erected there was a one-story structure with desks on three sides of the walls with a huge fireplace occupying the fourth wall. The seats were oak slabs with legs driven into auger holes made in the rounded back side, and other school equipment was equally primitive. This building was succeeded by a two-story building of rough-cast which was known as School 1, and which old residents declare was totally unfit for school purposes. Yet this building was taken over for use as the first public high school in 1857, 216 pupils appearing for the first entrance examination. A fire which partially wrecked the building caused the pupils to be sent to the old United Presbyterian Church building in Allen street, while repairs were made. The building was then continued in use until the present building on the site was authorized in 1872.

The principal of the first high school was C. R. Pomeroy and his staff included Edward Webster, Fred G. Sorbridge, Mrs. Mary J. Pomeroy, Emma M. Moore and Susan E. Butts. Mr. Pomeroy was succeeded by Professor Webster who continued as principal until 1864 when he was succeeded by Dr. N. W. Benedict.

In 1872 the city was authorized to purchase the lot north of the high school building which was occupied by the shops seen in the above picture. One of these shops dispensed oysters and ice cream and was much patronized by the pupils of the high school, while the other was occupied by a barber who did a nice trade in trimming the hair and whiskers of the male members of the faculty.

Until 1857, the site west of the corner of South Fitzhugh street and what is now Main street west, was occupied by low, straggling buildings known for many years as "Chicken Row," the sheds being used as a poultry market. At the corner was a shop where Jesse Jackson conducted a bakery and sold "sweets" to the pupils at School 1. Jackson won fame as a baker of elaborate wedding cakes and for many years no Rochester bride of any social pretensions felt that her wedding could be a complete success unless the bridal table bore one of Jackson's towering concoctions of almond paste and spun sugar icing. No less popular were the delectable "sour balls" and "brandy balls" displayed in the window of the Jackson shop to tempt the palate of the youths of the neighborhood. There is many a solid business man and dignified matron, today, who remember with guilty glee occasions on which the tempting wares of Jackson's window drew from small pockets and purses pennies which had been dedicated to the needs of the heathen or the extension of the work of the County Bible Society, so that small tongues licked lips reminiscently when the collection plate went around in Old St. Luke's or the Central or Brick churches.

In 1853 "Chicken Row" was sold under the hammer by Edwin Scran­ton, auctioneer, who had advertised the property with the couplet: "Chicken Row has got to go." It was bought in by the Rochester Savings Bank directors and on the same night, March 31, 1853, the entire row of buildings was destroyed by fire. The bank building shown above was erected in 1857. The third story, which present-day Rochesterians know, was added in 1877.
That was revealed today following a recent meeting of the City Planning Commission and State Engineers. Because of a jog in Fitzhugh St. where Troup St. crosses, the house stood directly in the path of the inner loop of the State Thruway. Plans had called for the Howe-Troup St. bridge, which is to descend to street level at Fitzhugh St. to cut off the Greek colonial portico of the house.

When the historical and architectural importance of the house was pointed out to the commission by Dr. Carl K. Hehrsey, president of the Society for the Preservation of Landmarks in Western New York, the matter was reconsidered and plans changed to bypass the house.

One of the most notable among few extant examples of Greek revival architecture in America, the house was measured and drawn in 1934 by the Historic Buildings Survey of the U.S. Department of the Interior. It was designated as "possessing exceptional historic and architectural interest and most worthy of careful preservation for the benefit of future generations."

A record of its present appearance was made and deposited in the Library of Congress. The house was built in 1828 by Benjamin Campbell, a prosperous merchant and miller when Rochester, known as the Flour City, was in boom period of expansion spurred by the widened market which the Erie Canal afforded its mills.

Bought by Rochester Son

Late in 1841, the grain market collapsed and the miller was forced into bankruptcy. The house was then acquired by Thomas Rochester, son of Nathaniel Rochester, founder of the city. In 1852 it passed to the ownership of the Whittlesey family, who retained it until 1937 when it was rescued from the auctioneers' hammer by the Landmarks Society. Its most distinguished occupant was Frederick Whittlesey, treasurer of Monroe County, member of Congress, vice chancellor of the New York State Court of Common and a justice of the Supreme Court of the State.

Situated in the old Third Ward, the mansion was long a center of the social and cultural life of early Rochester.

Built of red brick, with white trim, the house belongs to the temple type of architecture, with a dignified Doric portico extending across the front. The main entrance is in Fitzhugh St. S., where, in 1838, it afforded a commanding view of the Genesee River.

Through the efforts of the Landmarks Society, it has been fully restored and appropriately furnishing, with original furnishings of the period and it effectively perpetuates the era of culture and prosperity of Rochester that followed the opening of the Erie Canal in 1825. The house is open to the public Fridays and Thursdays, 2 to 5 p.m., and Sundays, 2 to 5.
The house at 860 St. Paul Street has been in the possession of the Corning family since 1878. Yesterday, Miss Anna Corning, the last member of the family, died at General Hospital, aged 83, and it is probable that the old house with its wealth of art objects collected by the late Sherwood Corning and untouched for many years will come upon the market.

Old Corning Mansion,
Treasure House Of Art,
Expected To Be Sold

By Amy H. CROUGHTON

The passing yesterday of Anna Corning, last of the Corning family, once notable in Rochester society, will undoubtedly mean the coming on the market of the ancient and imposing old family mansion at 860 St. Paul Street, which for a generation has been a feature of Rochester's architecture. Miss Corning, in spite of hemorrhage, according to Dr. Floyd L. Breakenbrough and Fred L. Fellen of Lafayette, Ind.; Emily H. Young, 152 Canterbury Road; Clinton B. and Grace Raymond, Penfield; Mary Raymond of 761 High-land Avenue; George B. Raymond of New York City; Raymond Olts of Rochester; Grace B. Olts of Brighton; Marion L. Emerson of Providence, and Harold and Lorrin Spencer, second cousins.

One of the other brothers and sister, be tween Florence, Italy; Paris and New York, with infrequent visits to the old home here.

The villa at Florence was closed after the war and shortly before death, would listen to any proposal for the sale of the property. Now, with the last member of this picturesque old family gone and the estate passing to cousins and second cousins, it seems probable that a new landmark of Rochester soon will pass.

The last member of an old Rochester family, Miss Anna Corning, 860 St. Paul Street, died yesterday at General Hospital.

Death was caused by a cerebral hemorrhage, according to Dr. Floyd S. Wasterow, who attended Miss Corning in her last illness.

Miss Corning was born in Webster, in 1844, the daughter of William and Lucy Corning, descending from John Howland, who came to America in the Mayflower. William Corning was a banker in Pen field, and later, with his son, William J., came to Rochester, establishing a bank next to where the Rochester Savings Bank is now located.

He purchased the property at 860 St. Paul Street in 1878 and the family home there, which is surrounded by a brick wall, was for many years known by Rochesterians as "The Castle.

Although Miss Corning had six brothers and sisters, she survived them all. She spent much time abroad for many years, spending the winter in Florence, and was much interested in several branches of art.

Many Valuable Paintings.

This spacious room is furnished with French period furniture and specimens of French porcelain, many of which can only be duplicated in the Louvre in Paris. A number of valuable paintings by French masters hang on the walls. Throughout the house the furnishings are of the same type, the rarest of their kind that Sherwood Corning could assemble. Yet, for many years, the house has been used by members of the Corning family only at infrequent intervals, its principal rooms remaining undisturbed. Sherwood Corning, among his other hobbies, was a collector of books, and on the second floor of the St. Paul Street house there is a large library the walls of which are lined from floor to ceiling with rare volumes. This library, however, he had not entered for years before his death, and he had accumulated another library as extensive and valuable in his home at Asbury Park.

For many years real estate men have cased covetous eyes on the Corning property in St. Paul Street, for its position, along the railroad spur makes it of great value for commercial development. But neither Sherwood Corning, nor Miss Corning, after his death, would listen to any proposal for the sale of the property. Now, with the last member of this picturesque old family gone and the estate passing to cousins and second cousins, it seems probable that a new landmark of Rochester soon will pass.

ANNA CORNING,
DESCENDANT OF PIONEER, DEAD

Stroke Causes Death in Hospital of Woman Born in Webster in 1844—Owned Valuable Art.

The Rev. Laurence R. Flanker of the First Unitarian Church will officiate.

The funeral will be conducted from Hedges Brothers' undertaking parlors in East Avenue tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.
Lars Larson, Member of First Sloop Company, Came to Rochester and Built House Still Standing at 37 Atkinson St.

By Anna Dunlop Parker

The Norse-American Centennial to be held at the Minnesota State Fair Grounds in St. Paul, June 6 to 9, 1925, will celebrate the 100th anniversary of the first group of Norwegians to come to America in the 19th century.

July 4, 1825, a company of Norwegians, 82 in number, sailed from Stavanger, Norway. The vessel was very small, measuring only about 85 Norwegian fathoms and 40 American fathoms. The vessel, named "Restoration," had an unknown captain and had a few sailors and female passengers bound for Orleans county, Wisconsin.

The voyage was perilous, and only about 50 of the passengers arrived at their destination, New York, September 9, 1825. In the New York Daily Advertiser of October 12, 1825, appeared an article entitled "Novel Sights," which reads as follows:

"A vessel has arrived at this port with a crew of emigrants from Norway. The vessel is very small, measuring only about 85 Norwegian fathoms and 40 American fathoms. The vessel, named "Restoration," had an unknown captain and had a few sailors and female passengers bound for Orleans county, Wisconsin."

The appearance of such a party of strangers coming from so distant a country and region, and in a vessel of so small size, must have been very startling to the inhabitants of the town and the approaching town of the northwest part of Orleans county near the city of Stovanger. Those who came from the farms are dressed in coarse cloth of homespun manufacture, a fashion different from the Americans, but those who inhabited the town wear calico, gingham, or other more refined material, as we were all accustomed to say. The vessel was built on the model common to fishing boats on the coast, with a single mast, top-sail, and gaff rigged. She arrived with the addition of one passenger born on the way.

Child Born On Boat

The additional passenger referred to was a little girl born to Mrs. Larson, whose name was Augusta. Many of the passengers, who were Quakers and the Quakers in New York City, were reported to have taken a deep interest in these immigrants and helped pay their expenses to Orleans county.

Thus in the autumn of 1825, in the northeast part of the town of Kendall, on the shore of Lake Ontario, a settlement was formed. The settlement was the first Norwegian settlement in America. Lars Larson was the leader of these emigrants and owned the largest share in the vessel, which did not go directly to Kendall with the rest but remained in New York to dispose of the cargo, which consisted of iron. He finally succeeded in selling the entire cargo in the summer of 1826. By this time winter had set in. The vessel was frozen and had to be sailed from Albany to Holley in Orleans county. The settlement in Kendall did not remain long in the new settlement but with his family went to Rochester.

Lars Larson had spent several years in London in his youth and had obtained a knowledge of the English language. In Rochester he found work with a builder of canal boats and in a short time went into business for himself. His house built in Atkinson street in 1827 by Lars Larson.

In 1827 Larson built a substantial house for his family which still stands at the corner of Atkinson and Holley streets. He was married in the church on Holley street and had a family of five children.

Immigrants Go West

The settlement in Kendall did not become the mecca for the Norwegians in this country, but many of them went to other places for those who came from 1825 to 1846. In the late 1830s these Norwegians began to move on the western frontier, mostly to the states of Wisconsin, Iowa, Dakota and Minnesota. Those were the days of the covered wagon. Thus, they traveled from one state to another until they had written the Norwegian names across the vast prairies of the Middle West.

This article would not be complete without the mention of the name of a person who was responsible for the coming of the sloop party. In the year 1831 Cleve Pearson, from Tysvek Parish, Norway, came to America. Pearson remained here three years, returning to the mother country in 1834, when he told the wonders of the new world and its possibilities, creating the greatest interest which resulted in the organizing of the sloop party. To Cleve Pearson must also be given the honor of utilizing the settlements, if not many more. It is stated that 50 per cent. of the Norwegian-Americans are farmers. Still, we find them filling the offices of senators and governors of states, as well as United States senators. Not a few are eminent writers and educators.

One more landmark is a house on the lake shore built in the late 40's by Ole Johnson for his family. Although it has braved the storms of more than 75 years it is a substantial house still. The four fireplaces have long been closed and only the old wide chimneys suggest the home fires of long ago.

Ole Johnson came over in the sloop in 1825 but went back to Norway in 1826. When he returned in 1836, he brought a wife. He moved from Kendall to Rochester in November 1832, desiring to be near his family. He and his family were all dead with the exception of his daughter Ella. Johnson and Mrs. Larson had eight children, all now dead, with the exception of the youngest, Georgiana H. Larson, who lives in Kendall. Mrs. Larson was a farmer in Kendall, Lafayette County, Wisconsin, settling in Illinois, Wisconsin, and Iowa, the Dakotas and Minnesota. Those were the days of the covered wagon. Thus, they traveled from one state to another until they had written the Norwegian names across the vast prairies of the Middle West.

This article would not be complete without the mention of the name of a person who was responsible for the coming of the sloop party. In the year 1831 Cleve Pearson, from Tysvek Parish, Norway, came to America. Pearson remained here three years, returning to the mother country in 1834, when he told the wonders of the new world and its possibilities, creating the greatest interest which resulted in the organizing of the sloop party. To Cleve Pearson must also be given the honor of utilizing the settlements, if not many more. It is stated that 50 per cent. of the Norwegian-Americans are farmers. Still, we find them filling the offices of senators and governors of states, as well as United States senators. Not a few are eminent writers and educators.

First Norwegian's In America Settled At Town Of Kendall

First Norwegian's In America Settled At Town Of Kendall

CENTENNIAL AT ST. PAUL RECALLS STORY
United Realty Stores Corp.
Takes Lease On Millman Site,
Long Known As Liberty Pole

BUILDING HAS BEEN LANDMARK FOR 70 YEARS

Mammoth Flag Pole Was Raised In Front of Triangle in 1859 and Stood for 30 Years — New Building To Be Erected.

The United Realty Corporation of New York, the real estate department of the United Clear Stores Company, has leased the Millman property on 381 Main street for a long term of years, it has been announced. The aggregate sum is reported to exceed $150,000. George L. Smith, realtor, of 322 Powers building, and Walter H. Hill, attorney, were retained in negotiating the transaction.

It is said that the United Clear Stores Company will erect a new building on the site which has a frontage of 334 feet on Main street and 83 feet on North street. The cigar company will occupy the ground floor and rent the rest of the building.

This property has been in the real estate community for about 70 years. It was first purchased by Samuel Millman. The United Cigars Stores Company have leased a store on Main street east and Pratt street, but it is not now occupied within a short time.

A more recent generation of Rochesterites cannot recall the general site of the property known as "The Liberty Pole". The name arising from the fact that a tall flag pole was erected in front of the building on July 3, 1839, the funds being raised by Mayor Fisk, William Cutting, Jonathan Osborn, Samuel Millman, John Hutten and John Gilpin.

It is now known as the headquarters for the American flag in Rochester. The flag was raised for the 4th of July in 1845. It has been raised every year since that time.

The new building will be erected on the site of the Millman building at North street and Main street east which has just been leased by the United Stores Corporation.

Henry A. Lindsay in whose honor the building will be erected, and several boy friends whose home was in Newburg, N. Y., and who were in Rochester for the Christmas holidays. A number of Rochester officials had come from the relics of the old Liberty Pole and the lett and arrow were retained as souvenirs by Samuel Millman and Daniel Delap.

The arrow was later turned over to the Rochester Historical Society by Mr. Millman's son, one of whom still conducts a grocery store at the corner of North street and Main street east established as long ago by his father.

Samuel Millman was an Englishman by birth and was a man of decided individuality. He developed his business until the little store became known as the headquarters for good things to eat, and out of season; but he refused to change his store and rent the rest of the building.

The Millman building at North street and Main street east which has just been leased by the United Stores Corporation.

If a man of 50 years ago had been here he would have said it was not possible for such a project to be put through; however, he considered itself acting under the countenance of the acting Canal commissioners. The discovery by Mr. White, the great benefactor which has been so important to this state.

At the commencement of the work it was considered highly important to have a proper cement for the stone work. None had been discovered in this country and a quantity sufficient for the construction of a stone work on the canal owing to the great expense on which it would be incurred in procuring foreign cement, an ito the want of confidence in the minds of the Canal commissioners and the mechanics in the efficiency of the material created a great delay.

In consequence of the use of common lime mortar the works then made are a waste of money, some work have been repaired and others must be torn down and removed. In 1819, as soon as the value of Mr. White's cement was well understood, it came into high respect and since that time it has been universally used and with invaluable advantages in the construction of the Erie canal. It is now extensively exported from the state, large quantities are exported on the canals paying tolls to the state.

The committee are satisfied that at least $500,000,000 of the said water-proof cement have already been used in the construction of this state without license or authority under Mr. White's patent, and that actions be commenced and maintained against the persons who have used the cement, as the usual charge by the patentee for his work is $1 a bushel and the license is allowed by the laws of the United States, judgments might be recovered to the amount of $1,000,000.

Believing that it is just and equitable to those who have been indemnified against the judgment obtained against him, by Mr. White and thinking it advisable to prevent further prosecutions against those who have used the cement, and against the use of the free use of said cement, the committee recommend that the sum of $10,000 be paid to Mr. White on condition of his as-}


ing the file and the entire collection of said papers and documents held by the State of this state the right forever to use the same. Mr. White's petition is for a hearing of the said judgment and all claims against the petitioner and all proceedings against the State of this state for or on account any infringe-
Cement American Invention;
Historic Names Society's Secretary Furnishes Proof

Discovery of Canvass White Used in Constructing the Locks of Erie Canal 100 Years Ago—Discoverer One of Most Eminent Engineers of His Day—Old Records Show Patents Issued.

Failure to give Canvass White credit for his discovery of the hydraulic cement used in the construction of the aqueducts and locks along the Erie canal a century ago, caused an article in the current bulletin of the National Geographic Society, to be criticized locally today. By implication at least, the bulletin gives credit for the discovery of the "liquid rock" which held in one solid mass under water the huge blocks of stone set in place by the builders of the great aqueducts and locks to Joseph Apsden, the stone mason of Leeds, England, the centenary of whose discovery of waterproof cement was observed this year abroad.

Local interest is based on the fact that the greatest aqueduct in the old canal system was constructed here to carry the waters of Lake Erie across the Genesee. Further, Canvass White, one of the principal engineers of the canal, left several monuments of his notable skill in the Genesee country, and the value of his discovery of hydraulic cement was attested before the legislative committee of the state by another great engineer, Benjamin White, who surveyed the ancient village of Frankfort, where the Kwikash buildings, St. Patrick's Cathedral, the Central freight house and yards, and Browns Square are situated. His map of the village, which was made about 1813, long before the incorporation of Rochesterville, is referred to in all conveyances of real estate in that section today. The original Benjamin White map is now owned by the city of Rochester, and is preserved in the office of the engineer. A copy is owned by Alex. Edward W. Mulligan, president of the Historic Names Society.

"Against this judgment the petitioner prays for relief. He alleges and the fact is not questioned, that he furnished the cement at its then usual price, without taking into account the four cents charged by the patentee and as the public has had the benefit of the cement at four cents a bushel less than it would have cost if the charges of the patentee had been paid, and as

"Applicant, a discovery which preceded a natural rock, is dated 1824 and too much honor cannot be bestowed on the English statesman," said Robert Daniel Burns, secretary of the Historic Names Society and chairman of the special library committee of the Rochester Historical Society today. "But the pioneers engineers of the canal do not owe anything to his discovery. The hydraulic cement used in the Rochester aqueduct and locks and along the entire line was discovered by Canvass White six years before the date which fixes the Englishman's discovery. Further the aqueduct spanning the Genesee was completed in 1824, while the state owes to White's claim to the discovery and there is the United States patent which had been granted to him in 1820, and there is the record that the state of New York paid him $19,000 for the right to use his cement on the canal work."

It is the job of the Society for the Preservation and Restoration of Historic Names in Rochester and Vicinity to see that persons who had performed notable service in the community are not ignored or confined, in Robin Hood's barn." Mr. Burns said. "We are engaged in intensive research of official and private records and other documents in the interests of justice and historic accuracy," the secretary continued. "Naturally, an examination of Canvass White's name from a reciprocal of pioneering in hydraulic cement operations in connection with early canal building in America makes it necessary for us to take due notice."

"Fortunately there is abundant documentary evidence available. For a detailed account of White's discovery of the big souled cement, while the canal commissioners to take unto themselves the honor of the discovery, and the attestation of Wright and others to the big debt the state owes to Canvass White, reference is suggested to Volume II of Canal Laws &c., Albany, 1815, published by authority of the state, joint committee on canals and internal improvements reported, in part, as follows in the Assembly, February 17, 1825:"

"In the year 1815, Canvass White, while he was engaged as an engineer on the Erie canal, discovered a waterproof cement for which in 1820 he obtained letters patent from the United States. After date of said letters patent the patriot furnished a large quantity of said cement for the construction of the canals without any license or authority from said White for which the patentee brought suit against him in the District Court of the United State, and, after a defense made, recovered a judgment of about $1,700."

ROBERT DANIEL BURNS,
Old Lars Larson
Landmark Faces
Address Change

The 100-year-old Lars Larson house at No. 37 Atkinson Street, relic of an early Norwegian "invasion" of Rochester, will disappear from the city in the near future and reappear, fully constructed, in Decorah, Iowa.

Plans to raze the ancient frame structure piece by piece and transport it to the Iowa town were announced by Thomas Abel of the Abel Realty Company, No. 231 East Avenue, agents for the Larson estate, which has sold the house to the Norwegian Museum Association.