<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Street</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Frank St.</td>
<td>Inside cover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnson St.</td>
<td>1-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lake Ave.</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Livingston Park</td>
<td>5-11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Main St.</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oxford St.</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plymouth Ave. No.</td>
<td>12-13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Paul St.</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South Ave.</td>
<td>14-15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>State St.</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Washington Park</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Washington St.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
In June, 1839, Holley sold Rose Ridge and moved to the house in Johnson Street, then Johnson's Park, investing all his fortune in the publication of an abolition paper, The Rochester Freeman. In September of that year the Monroe County convention of the Liberty Party was held in Rochester, and Holley was one of the principal speakers and delivered a stirring address on the inevitability of the abolition of slavery.

During the next two years, Holley spent much of his time in lecturing on the subject of abolition. He was noted for his calm, quiet delivery and his careful marshaling of facts. He deprecated appeal to sentiment and emotionalism and was one of the few Rochesterians who withstood the wave of religious revivalism which swept over the city. He was so opposed to this campaign that he actually called a meeting at the Court House and spoke against it, urging that religion be studied and accepted on its intellectual merits.

Tradition has it that the Holley house had a number of concealed rooms in the cellar and a secret passage through which escape was afforded to runaway slaves. Inspection has failed to reveal any passage of the kind described, but the cellar is large and rambling enough to have concealed any number of runaways, and Holley's heart, so it is said, was large and tender enough to make him a ready listener to the pleas of fugitives.

Was Residential Street

In 1831 there were but three houses on the north side of Johnson Street, the north corner of the street and Clinton Avenue being vacant land. Subsequently, the house of Ten Eyck Snyder was built at this Clinton Avenue corner, and the Howe homestead on the opposite corner became the home of George W. Harrold, an importer of crockery, who lived there until 1886. Some years ago the property was acquired by a commercial concern. The corner at Stone and Johnson Street is now used as a parking station.

Holley is buried in Mt. Hope Cemetery and over his grave was erected, by the Liberty Party, a monument with this inscription: "The Liberty Party of the United States of America have erected this monument to Myron Holley, the friend of the slave, and the most effective as well as one of the earliest founders of that party."

House in Johnson Street where Myron Holley worked for abolition of slavery.

Johnson Street, which runs between Clinton Avenue South and Stone Street, is scarcely known by name to the Rochesterian of to-day, though it furnishes a short cut for automobiles and carries considerable commercial traffic.

Yet there was a time when this little street, then a residence street, as were both Clinton Avenue and Stone Street, was a mecca for many noted abolitionists and reformers who sought the home, still standing, of Myron Holley, founder of the Liberty Party and editor of The Rochester Freeman, a paper devoted to the abolition cause.

The house stood in an extensive garden which adjoined the gardens of other houses on the street which had originally been put through the land owned by Elisha Johnson, president of the village of Rochester, and first mayor of the city, one of the builders of the Johnson and Seymour Race.

Holley touched the life of Rochester at many points. He was of the old New England type of sage and reformer and was born in Salisbury, Conn., April 1779. While living in Lyons, in 1816, he was appointed a commissioner on the Board of Canals of New York State and became one of the most active of the workers for the Erie Canal project which many persons in the state deemed a great folly. In 1835, while living in Carthage, north of Rochester, where he raised garden products and fruits, Mr. Holley addressed a meeting at the Rochester Court House at which he advocated the immediate deepening and enlarging of the Erie Canal.

Holley is described as a benign gentleman of the old school who could address a public meeting and peddle the products of his truck farm, Rose Ridge, in Carthage, from door to door with equal dignity.

In 1851 there were but three houses on the north side of Johnson Street, the north corner of the street and Clinton Avenue being vacant land. Subsequently, the house of Ten Eyck Snyder was built at this Clinton Avenue corner, and the Howe homestead on the opposite corner became the home of George W. Harrold, an importer of crockery, who lived there until 1886. Some years ago the property was acquired by a commercial concern. The corner at Stone and Johnson Street is now used as a parking station.

Holley is buried in Mt. Hope Cemetery and over his grave was erected, by the Liberty Party, a monument with this inscription: "The Liberty Party of the United States of America have erected this monument to Myron Holley, the friend of the slave, and the most effective as well as one of the earliest founders of that party."

In June, 1839, Holley sold Rose Ridge and moved to the house in Johnson Street, then Johnson's Park, investing all his fortune in the publication of an abolition paper, The Rochester Freeman. In September of that year the Monroe County convention of the Liberty Party was held in Rochester, and Holley was one of the principal speakers and delivered a stirring address on the inevitability of the abolition of slavery.

During the next two years, Holley spent much of his time in lecturing on the subject of abolition. He was noted for his calm, quiet delivery and his careful marshaling of facts. He deprecated appeal to sentiment and emotionalism and was one of the few Rochesterians who withstood the wave of religious revivalism which swept over the city. He was so opposed to this campaign that he actually called a meeting at the Court House and spoke against it, urging that religion be studied and accepted on its intellectual merits.

Tradition has it that the Holley house had a number of concealed rooms in the cellar and a secret passage through which escape was afforded to runaway slaves. Inspection has failed to reveal any passage of the kind described, but the cellar is large and rambling enough to have concealed any number of runaways, and Holley's heart, so it is said, was large and tender enough to make him a ready listener to the pleas of fugitives.

Was Residential Street

In 1831 there were but three houses on the north side of Johnson Street, the north corner of the street and Clinton Avenue being vacant land. Subsequently, the house of Ten Eyck Snyder was built at this Clinton Avenue corner, and the Howe homestead on the opposite corner became the home of George W. Harrold, an importer of crockery, who lived there until 1886. Some years ago the property was acquired by a commercial concern. The corner at Stone and Johnson Street is now used as a parking station.

Holley is buried in Mt. Hope Cemetery and over his grave was erected, by the Liberty Party, a monument with this inscription: "The Liberty Party of the United States of America have erected this monument to Myron Holley, the friend of the slave, and the most effective as well as one of the earliest founders of that party."

In June, 1839, Holley sold Rose Ridge and moved to the house in Johnson Street, then Johnson's Park, investing all his fortune in the publication of an abolition paper, The Rochester Freeman. In September of that year the Monroe County convention of the Liberty Party was held in Rochester, and Holley was one of the principal speakers and delivered a stirring address on the inevitability of the abolition of slavery.

During the next two years, Holley spent much of his time in lecturing on the subject of abolition. He was noted for his calm, quiet delivery and his careful marshaling of facts. He deprecated appeal to sentiment and emotionalism and was one of the few Rochesterians who withstood the wave of religious revivalism which swept over the city. He was so opposed to this campaign that he actually called a meeting at the Court House and spoke against it, urging that religion be studied and accepted on its intellectual merits.

Tradition has it that the Holley house had a number of concealed rooms in the cellar and a secret passage through which escape was afforded to runaway slaves. Inspection has failed to reveal any passage of the kind described, but the cellar is large and rambling enough to have concealed any number of runaways, and Holley's heart, so it is said, was large and tender enough to make him a ready listener to the pleas of fugitives.

Was Residential Street

In 1831 there were but three houses on the north side of Johnson Street, the north corner of the street and Clinton Avenue being vacant land. Subsequently, the house of Ten Eyck Snyder was built at this Clinton Avenue corner, and the Howe homestead on the opposite corner became the home of George W. Harrold, an importer of crockery, who lived there until 1886. Some years ago the property was acquired by a commercial concern. The corner at Stone and Johnson Street is now used as a parking station.

Holley is buried in Mt. Hope Cemetery and over his grave was erected, by the Liberty Party, a monument with this inscription: "The Liberty Party of the United States of America have erected this monument to Myron Holley, the friend of the slave, and the most effective as well as one of the earliest founders of that party."

In June, 1839, Holley sold Rose Ridge and moved to the house in Johnson Street, then Johnson's Park, investing all his fortune in the publication of an abolition paper, The Rochester Freeman. In September of that year the Monroe County convention of the Liberty Party was held in Rochester, and Holley was one of the principal speakers and delivered a stirring address on the inevitability of the abolition of slavery.

During the next two years, Holley spent much of his time in lecturing on the subject of abolition. He was noted for his calm, quiet delivery and his careful marshaling of facts. He deprecated appeal to sentiment and emotionalism and was one of the few Rochesterians who withstood the wave of religious revivalism which swept over the city. He was so opposed to this campaign that he actually called a meeting at the Court House and spoke against it, urging that religion be studied and accepted on its intellectual merits.

Tradition has it that the Holley house had a number of concealed rooms in the cellar and a secret passage through which escape was afforded to runaway slaves. Inspection has failed to reveal any passage of the kind described, but the cellar is large and rambling enough to have concealed any number of runaways, and Holley's heart, so it is said, was large and tender enough to make him a ready listener to the pleas of fugitives.

Was Residential Street

In 1831 there were but three houses on the north side of Johnson Street, the north corner of the street and Clinton Avenue being vacant land. Subsequently, the house of Ten Eyck Snyder was built at this Clinton Avenue corner, and the Howe homestead on the opposite corner became the home of George W. Harrold, an importer of crockery, who lived there until 1886. Some years ago the property was acquired by a commercial concern. The corner at Stone and Johnson Street is now used as a parking station.

Holley is buried in Mt. Hope Cemetery and over his grave was erected, by the Liberty Party, a monument with this inscription: "The Liberty Party of the United States of America have erected this monument to Myron Holley, the friend of the slave, and the most effective as well as one of the earliest founders of that party."
The North Side Changes,

but Memories Won't Die

By Marion Weir

Maybe it was like the sleepy little town on the Mississippi where Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn had their escapades, but anyway Lake Avenue was once a kids’ paradise.

The avenue’s commercial enterprises then were mostly perched on the river bank and the street was lined entirely with quiet residences shadowed by great trees. It was a happy hunting ground for crabs and frogs, for big red apples and swimming holes.

The falls of the Genesee, ‘in the good old days,’ a beauty spot for a picnic or stroll.

Even going to school had a glamour that has no modern equivalent. Not that the young pupils of that time had any burning enthusiasm for the three Rs, but because of the other attractions that were attached to an education in those days. Old Number 7 School, between Glenwood and Lexington avenues then, was the place where learning was dispensed. Those who attended it forgot the struggle they had with the multiplication tables and remember it as the sanctum of the golden age—youth.

And probably the children who lived near the school envied the boys and girls who had the long trek up from the Ridge Road. Tin lunch boxes in hand and not too many textbooks, this aggregation trooped along laughing and talking. It may not have been an easy walk in the winter time, but with the whole crowd of them battling drifts together it had all the excitement of an athletic meet. Recess time in the winter is among the favorite memories of those days.

Catching rides on bobsleds provided a grand ride for boys with sleds. They could return on a sleigh going the other way.

Spring and fall found baseball and other games the popular favorite of recess time. Eating lunch was usually a minor matter, the important thing being to have this process take as little time as possible so the children could devote their precious time to play. Maybe some of the pupils were little scamps who put frogs in small girls’ pockets and dipped their curls in inkwells and perhaps sometimes a live crab was smuggled in among textbooks later to cause panic. If they got caught there was no red tape about punishment. It was swift and sure, and painfully physical.

Mrs. Emma Kay Beall, recalling those days of Lake Avenue, said the whole yard was a playground. Down along the river there were nooks and crannies that furnished a realistic setting for boys “playing Indian.” Boys did not have to imagine they were following an Indian trail as they went in pursuit of their comrade’s scalp. The trail was genuine.

To get down to the river they climbed down the long flight of stairs at Driving Park Avenue that led to the Glen House. Later there was an elevator. The elevator was a creaking affair and not very reliable. Steamers plying up and down the river from the lake lent a picturesque touch to the scene. Just watching those steamers dock or depart was a slight worth going to see and sometimes on great occasions young financiers who had saved a lot of money took the trip down to Charlotte and back.

In those days parks were the places that stood out from the general Rural aspect of the town. The Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County, as part of the Historic Scrapbooks Collection, has preserved memories of these places.
had some added attraction such as a stream of water or a pond for skating in the winter. Mrs. Beall—she was a little girl named Emma Kay in those days—thinks that probably no children ever have had better times than those children of the 70s.

The most picturesque park was at the entrance to what is now Lake View Park. It was a place of tall shade trees and every imaginable sort of flower. Pottle's Park that was privately owned. That was too dignified for the harum-scarum games of the kids, but just the same they looked upon it with pride. A gate house, English style, and neat walks made it the fulfillment of the gardens in their fairy stories.

Deep Hollow was always a favorite haunt. A clear stream of fresh water starting from the Erie Canal at Emerson Street meandered across the fields until it reached that spot, where it broadened out to make a pond. A nice friendly pond, Mrs. Beall remembers. Conveniently dotted with big flat stones, it was an ideal place to catch crabs. Not being deep enough to be dangerous, it was a glorious place to paddle around on rafts. The little stream flowed under Lake Avenue and dropped down to the river in a

One of the early old homesteads that gave Lake Avenue the distinction it retains to this day, the stately Gorshin home as it was pictured by an artist a generation ago

Where man has added a touch of beauty to that of Nature, glimpse under Ridge Road bridge just off busy Lake Avenue where a tree-lined road passes beneath its shadow beautiful falls. Wild flowers grew on the banks of Deep Hollow in profusion. Immense trees furnished shade and the place was a natural bird sanctuary.

Out at the city line, at Ridge Road and Lake Avenue, was the Simpson home and a large pond called Simpson Pond. That was where everyone skated in the winter. Those who skate in parks today and find the snow cleaned off for them do not know what an easy life they led.

In those days the skaters themselves cleared the snow off the ice, men and boys scooped it off, with perhaps the girls joining in and helping too. They sat on an old log to put on skates and sometimes kindled one for a fire. The old pond is covered by a business block now.

Maplewood Park in those days was called Maple Grove. It was surrounded by a high board fence and was a great place for picnics during the summer.

Lake Avenue was no paved thoroughfare in those days. There were dirt roads for a long time and the first improvement was cobblestones. Streets were lighted by gas lights. Every night a man went from lamp to lamp, climbed his little four-rung ladder, turned on the gas and lighted it. In the morning he went around again to turn them out individually.

There were some grand old homes in Lake Avenue. Some stately trees, beautiful grounds and long winding drives. The typical residence of Lake Avenue was an imposing sight. There were usually ornate fences around the property and one of Rochester's most popular animals, the iron deer, in the yard. Lake Avenue was not sophisticated. Herds of cattle were driven down the street almost daily and street cars ran only as far as Mc-

Cracken Street, as Driving Park Avenue was called at first.

There also the greatest horse races of all time were held. There were bicycle races later too. The county fair was held there, Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show (with real cowboys) and best of all the circus. The circus was the major event of the year, of course, to the small boys of the vicinity. It was not solely a source of amusement either. They managed to make some thrifty speculations on it too. For one thing they bought apples from the farmers of the vicinity for 25 cents a peck and sold them for 5 cents each,
People were religiously inclined in those days, said Mrs. Beall, and many of the present churches of the vicinity were started in the 70s in settings that were far from religious; the Prentice lumber office was the first home of Grace Methodist Church. Later an Episcopal Mission and after that a Baptist Mission were launched at the lumber office. A flour and grist mill served as the first home for two other religious groups. Everyone went to church on Sundays. There were no distractions, nothing else to do. Sundays only diversion was a trip to Mt. Hope Cemetery to stroll around and read inscriptions on the tombstones.

"Political parades?" exclaimed Mrs. Beall. "Yes, and everybody out standing at the roadside to see them pass. Both parties had their silk banners made by the women of the ward. They marched for miles and after the votes were counted there was another grand march by the winning party."

Those who knew Lake Avenue in those days remain unimpressed by modern marvels. They think longingly of the steamboat days on the river, of the days when kids furnished their own amusements and thought the height of entertainment was to spend the day playing in Deep Hollow.
Story of Traditions of Livingston Park
Recalls Old Events

Under the rooftree of a stately
manor that makes some of old
Rochester still the city of today,
Irondequoit Chapter, D. A. R., yester­
day afternoon was given the his­
tory of "Livingston Park, Its
People, Homes and Traditions," at
the chapter's January meeting.

The headquarters of Irondequoit
Chapter is one of these "homes,"
11 Livingston Park. Mrs. Morris­
son H. McMath, the speaker, ex­
plained that, owing to illness in her
home she had been unable to
do the investigating essential to
such a sketch, and that she had
turned to her "life-long friend, Miss
Jane Chappell," and to Mrs. Eurith
T. Rebasz, principal of Livingston
Park Seminary. Directly Mrs. Mc­
Math had read the first sentence
of her paper, she explained that
it was written by Miss Chappell,
while she interspersed it with per­
sonal reminiscences.

Only a glance at this lovely park
situated in the old Third Ward,
home of Rochester's first aristoc­
tracy and some of its earliest and
best traditions, shows something of
its history. It is doubtful if any
place in New York State there are
more beautiful examples of Colonial
architecture in private homes than
between the gateways opening at
one end onto Spring Street, the
other in Troup Street. These gates
were closed often at sundown and
always on Sunday, Mrs. McMath
said.

Among the things that make
Livingston Park an indispensable
chapter in the city's history was
the fact that many of the original
homes of Colonial type in this
park were due to James K. Liv­
ingston, for whom it was named.
Mr. Livingston, an attorney by pro­
fession, engaged more or less in
real estate. The houses he erected
were designed by Hugh Hastings,
architect brought to this city from
Hartford by Josiah Bisell. Highly
regarded for his character, Mr.
Livingston excelled in intellectual
matters better than in finance. He
became heavily involved in debt.
Later he made a dinner and invited
all his creditors, paying them what
he had owed. His last days, Miss
Chappell wrote, were spent with a
daughter, Mrs. Rutherford, who
lived on the Hudson River. The
funeral took place in the First
Presbyterian Church, also in the
Third Ward, and a large gathering
of citizens attended. He is buried
in Mount Hope, on Indian trail,
in the rear of the old chapel.

Another interesting reminiscence
was that Japanese lanterns were
used for the first time in Roch­
ester at the wedding festivities of
Miss Carrie Chenney, who was
married to John Dodds. Their
home was the house now occupied
by Frederick Sherwood, their son­
in-law. Five generations of the
family have lived there.

An interest wide as the extent of
the English language is attached
to Livingston Park, once the home
of Mrs. Rudyard Kipling. Before
marriage, Miss Carrie Balestier.
Mrs. Kipling is the granddaughter
of E. Peshine Smith, an authority
on international law. Because of
this knowledge, Mr. Smith was
made legal adviser to the Mikado
of Japan.

Looked the Part

Thomas Hyatt formed another
link between the Flowery Kingdom
and this Third Ward park, as he
served in the administration of
President Buchanan as ambassa­
dor to Japan. When he returned,
his home was decorated with
Japanese idols. He wore a Man­
darin coat and carried a Japanese
umbrella.

Miss Chapell's paper will be
turned over to Edward R. Foreman,
city historian, as she is an authority
on the old Third Ward. Mrs. John
P. Mosher, regent of the chapter,
president. Miss Emily Hartshorn
had charge of an exceptional mu­
sical program and also acted as
accompanist for the New Era
chorus of Brick Presbyterian
Church, and Mrs. Clinton Stowe,
contralto soloist of that church
and a member of the New Era
chorus. The director of the chorus
is Mrs. Lewis Wallington.
But It Was Main Street Then and Now

Never Indian Trail
Or a Pioneer Road
Avenue was Carved
From the Wilds by
Men Who Often Had
To Battle Animals
On Spot Where the
Modern City Later
Built Its Central
Business Activity

For days on end the young pioneer had swung his heavy ax against the stubborn trunks of trees that lined the west bank of the Genesee near the first falls. Except for the sound of his strokes, the silence of the forest was broken by occasional echoes of similar operations from the east shore.

But suddenly the axman paused as the air was rent by piercing feline screams and the barking of a dog. The youth threw down his ax and ran toward the sound.

There in the dense thicket at the edge of his clearing was a hunter, apparently paralyzed with fright. Facing the man was a huge wildcat, crouched on a stout limb and apparently about to spring. Only the presence of the barking dog seemed to cause the beast to hesitate.

Leaping forward, the pioneer seized the hunter's gun and fired, lodging three buckshot into the brain of the wildcat, "which rendered him perfectly harmless."

That was merely one of the incidents that enlivened the tale of Zachariah Lewis, the man who at a youth of 19 years was employed by Enos Stone, land agent for Col. Nathaniel Rochester, to clear the forest trees from the center of the Hundred-Acre Tract previous to the sale of lots on the site of the new town that is now Rochester.

Main Street East in 1812, the first span across the Genesee that was defined at a later date to be replaced by bridge that was lined on either side by big buildings.

Bear, deer, wolves, rattlesnakes and clouds of ravenous mosquitoes had undisputed possession of the woods at the falls of the Genesee River when Colonel Rochester first looked on the location of his future village and city. Only the disintegrating ruins of the old "Indian" Allan mill indicated that there had been previous human occupancy of the site. There was as yet no way of crossing the river, except by the fords, which were impractical except when the water was low.

Transition from primeval forest to village and city life took place within a single generation. As Mayor Jonathan Child remarked at his inauguration a century ago, "The rapid progress which our place has made from a wilderness to an incorporated city authorizes each of our citizens proudly to reflect upon the agency he has had in bringing about this great and interesting change. . . . They have founded and reared a city before they have passed the meridian of life."

Records of what conditions were like at the falls previous to the building of the first log cabin in 1812 are scant indeed, yet the story has been preserved by Lester Lewis of Fairport, a grandson of the man who cut down the forest trees and prepared the way for the first settlers. Through the courtesy of the grandson, the account was obtained by The Democrat and Chronicle as a contribution to the historical stories of the Centennial year and this.

Printed originally in the Rochester Weekly Republican, Jan. 10, 1867, the account, by a member of Mr. Lewis' family, followed a few days after the death of the sturdy old pioneer.
Main Street in 1870, with the modern span lined, as it is today, by business blocks.

Zachariah Lewis, it was written, was born in Saybrook, Conn., Nov. 14, 1790, eldest of a family of nine children who with their parents emigrated at an early rate to Scipio, Onondaga County. After a brief residence there they loaded their goods on an ox sled and came westward to what is now the river campus of the University of Rochester, or as the old account says, “the east bank of the Genesee near the rapids.” That was in the year 1808, four years before the erection of the first log cabin in the Hundred-Acre Tract.

The story continues:

“The site of the present City of Rochester was then a howling wilderness, inhabited only by wild beasts and Indians. The subject of this article was for a time employed in piloting emigrants who were going farther West over, or rather through, the Genesee (by the fords) and in clearing a piece of land on the west bank of the river, which he had contracted to do by the job. The ground where the Daily Union Buildings stand (at Pindell Alley and Main Street West) Zachariah Lewis, one of the pioneers who often had to shoot a wildcat from a tree in Main Street East. At right is the site at St. Paul Street and Main Street East as it is today. Match it with the picture of the identical spot at the upper right.
and for some distance along Buffalo Street (Main Street West) was cleared of the primeval forest by his hands.

"Desiring to locate and clear up a homestead for himself, he bargained for 180 acres on the east bank of the river, where Main Street and St. Paul Street are now located, for $2 an acre. But becoming dissatisfied with the location on account of the great abundance of bears, wolves and other wild animals and the swampy nature of much of the land, he threw up his contract and took up a lot about a mile and a half south of the Pinnacle. Here he commenced clearing, making his home at his father's near the rapids. He suffered many hardships, going barefoot in summer and having scarcely sufficient clothing to cover his nakedness in winter."

"During the first winter he had nothing but a piece of cold johnny cake for his dinner and many days not even that. The next year, having raised a few potatoes, he fared better. These were roasted in a fire built in the woods. He kept an iron kettle there and sometimes for a luxury would gather some wild plants and herbs and boil them for greens. During a very dry time in the summer he dug a hole in the ground to procure water, which under the hot rays of the sun soon became tepid, muddy and full of wrigglers. This was his daily beverage and his hat served for a dipper."

"As soon as a little ground was cleared it was sown with wheat and what little grain was saved from destruction by wild animals was threshed on the ground, cleaned with a hand fan and sold for 31 cents per bushel.

"Here he lived several years, when, selling his improvements, he sought another lot nearby, and clearing a little spot in the woods, built a shanty with logs that were baked on a board which stood up tools of any kind except an ax, a pod auger and a wooded paddle, which served to mud up the cracks between the logs. Not a nail was used, not a board, save what was made from two small logs. In eight days from the time the first tree was cut he had moved into his new house. The writer hereof well remembers that shanty and the Johnny cakes that were baked on a board which stood up in the corner of the old Dutch fireplace. He remembered seeing a brother of deceased on a Sunday morning, with a clean shirt in hand, climb up the projecting ends of the logs upon the roof, declaring that he would 'go upstairs and shirt himself.'"

"The deceased was fond of relating anecdotes and incidents of his pioneer life. At one time, requiring a few boards, he went to McVean's sawmill at Scottsville, 12 miles distant, with an ox sledge, accompanied by his father and a brother, who carried axes to clear a road through the forest as they passed along McVean, being a hospitable man, invited them to dine with him, which they did. The dinner consisted of a dish of string beans placed in the center of the table and the dishes were a pewter spoon for each person and nothing else."

"At that time the river banks were alive with rattlesnakes and deer, bear and wildcats roamed through the unbroken forest and great packs of wolves 'made the welkin ring' with their unearthly howls at all hours of the night. "One day while chopping in the woods he heard the barking of a hunter's dog nearby, and on going to the spot, discovered a huge wildcat crouched upon the limb of a tree, uttering fierce growls and his glaring eyes fixed on the hunter and his dog, which lay trembling at his master's feet. The hunter could not induce to fire; last prey should become enraged, when their lives would be in danger. But declaring that he had seen too much of the woods to be frightened by a wildcat, he (Lewis) seized the hunter's musket, and firing, lodged three buckshot in the animal's brain, which rendered him perfectly harmless."

"Early one Sunday morning he discovered an enormously large bear swimming from the east toward the west bank of the river. Calling out lustily to Enos Stone, who had a log cabin (on the east side) of the river near the junction of old and new Main Streets, he (Lewis) hastened to west bank in time to salute Bruin with sundry hard knocks over the head and ears with a heavy club. He (the bear) struggled bravely to effect a landing, but being repulsed, turned and swam to the other (east) shore, where a similar reception awaited him from Uncle Enos. Thus, the bear, after swimming the river several times, was finally worried out and killed with clubs and knives."

"In those days an ox sled was the only conveyance, either for business or pleasure. With this he used to go to Canandaigua to mill, carrying an ax with which to clear the trail of brush and fallen timber. He used to go there on foot to purchase such few articles of clothing and necessities as his scanty means would allow and once he carried a grist on his back. In the fall of 1820 he went two miles barefoot over the frozen ground covered with snow to get a pair of shoes that he had paid for by hoeing corn five days for the man who made them."
The "Downtown" of 1819

THERE was little "hurrying," but a good
deal of "tarrying," one hundred and six
years ago when our downtown looked like this.
That was only one year before Rochester's
Pioneer Drug Store—an institution of Profes­sional Prescriptionists—was established.

Professional Prescriptionists
For More Than a Century
MOTOR DELIVERY SERVICE
Telephone—Main 8230

Established 1819
The Paine Drug Co.
Licensed Pharmacists
24-26 Main St. East

THIS is Rochester's Main Street
in 1819. The low building in
the foreground was on the present
site of Reynolds Arcade. The
"star" marks the location of the
Paine Drug Company where we
have been compounding prescrip­
tions for the past one hundred and
five years.

Professional Prescriptionists
For More than a Century

Established 1820
The Paine Drug Co.
Licensed Pharmacists
24-26 Main St. East
Mistake Made in Law Authorizing Structure; Evidence of Discrepancy Still Visible.

BY JAMES ANGLE.

A person standing at the southeast corner of Main and Exchange streets and looking eastward along Main street east will notice, if possessed of the faculty of observation to an average degree, that the line of buildings on the south side of the street, beginning at a little to the eastward of South Water street, appears to curve toward the north. If the view is taken from the northeast corner of Main and State streets the north line of Main street east looks as if it was laid out on a straight line.

This difference is not an optical illusion, but a fact, the reason for it having its beginning more than a century ago.

In 1804 commissioners were appointed by the Legislature to lay out a public road, at least four rods wide, from Salina, in Onondaga county, "to or near the mouth of the Genesee river." Two years later the legislature appointed commissioners "to lay out a public road, at least six rods wide, from Salina to near the mouth of the Genesee river, to Lewiston, on Niagara river." The north line of this road was intended to form what was known as the North State Road.

Road Width Different.

In 1809 the Legislature passed an act which authorized the supervisors of Ontario and Genesee counties to raise money "for the purpose of building a bridge across the Genesee river, between the towns of Boyle and Northampton, at the place where the North State Road crosses the Genesee river." The phraseology of this act, however, made the establishment of a bridge rather uncertain, as it said: "The north line of the road from Salina to the Genesee river, indicated that the bridge which the act authorized was a part of the continuous highway from Salina to Lewiston. The Genesee river from the Great Falls to the junction of the Canandaigua and South lines was referred to as the "North State Road." The important point decided by the con-
One who would write of the history and romantic tradition of Main Street and its environs, would begin by noting how important it was for every passerby to make the Mother of Us All. For it was on Main Street that the westward movement began. It was the first Court House, which was erected in 1819, that served as the meeting place of the Common Council and the site of the first school. It was here that the first schoolmaster, Henry B. Smith, began his duties.

The first Court House was a small, two-story building with a gable roof and a central entrance. It was made of wood and was painted white. The front porch was covered with a wooden awning, and the steps were made of wooden planks.

The building was not large enough to accommodate the growing population of Rochester, and it was decided to build a new Court House. The new building was constructed in 1839, and it was larger than the old one. It had a stone facade and a wooden roof.

The new Court House was dedicated on April 12, 1839, and it was used for more than 100 years. It was torn down in 1940, and it was replaced by a new building.

In the meantime, the old Court House had become a hotel. It was called the eagle Hotel and was owned by a man named William H. Van Rensselear. He was a man of means, and he had built a splendid hotel on the site of the old Court House.

The hotel was a three-story structure with a mansard roof. It had a beautiful porch with columns and a tall clock tower. It was a popular place to stay, and it was frequented by many important people, including President Lincoln.

The old Court House was later converted into a bank, and it is now a museum. It is a fine example of early 19th-century architecture, and it is well worth visiting.

The history of Main Street goes back much further than the construction of the first Court House. It was here that the first settlement was made by the Dutch, and it was here that the first church was built.

The history of Main Street is rich and varied, and it is a story that continues to be written today. It is a story of growth and change, of progress and preservation.
November, 1850, with 59 students and five professors. Ten of the enrolled were sophomores, so that there were 10 graduates at the first commencement, held in the hotel building on July 9, 1851. The Rochester Theological Seminary also began its work in the old hotel building in the same year that the university was founded.

Henry A. Ward, who for many years was closely connected with the University of Rochester and who founded the Ward's Natural Science Establishment in College Avenue, which recently was presented to the university, exhibited his first collection of fossils in a building at the southwest corner of Main Street West and Plymouth Avenue.

And so we come to Broad Street, or, as it was until recent years, the Erie Canal, and its temperamental swing and lift bridges which threw so formidable a barrier across Main Street West that not only did the character of the street seem entirely to change at that point, but even a new name was given to it throughout many years.

Magnolia Tree Layout in Oxford Street Dates Back to Early Days

By RAYMOND E. PHILLIPS

In our bustling life of the city we often pass things of interest without giving thought. Oxford Street with its beautiful magnolia trees through the center and flanked by Norway Maples forms a unique setting that dates back to the days when all that vicinity was known as the Hooker Farms. It was Mr. Hooker that had the vision to lay out this street in such an attractive manner and planted all of these trees.

According to Professor Charles W. Dodge, of the University of Rochester, and a very close relative of Mr. Hooker, these magnolias are more than sixty years old. Low of growth and now quite rare these trees add a scene of the quaint beauty of olden days and add a feature to the Flower City. If it were not for the ground covering of snow this picture would be taken far a view of the trees in full bloom.

No more fitting monument could be raised than to plant a tree. One of the first groups to appreciate this fact in Rochester was the class of 1854 at the University of Rochester. They planted the fine elm in the foreground of the circle on the campus. This tree which has been planted and thriving there for over seventy-two years is without a doubt the only living thing to mark the existence of this class as a whole group.

Several class trees have been planted and another fine example is the oak tree dedicated by the class of 1864. This tree is located on the main approach to the circle and has grown on through the years, a symbol of persistence, of loyalty and love to the Alma Mater that has fitted each class in turn and given to the world a more helpful man.

This tree was large enough on June 18, 1870, to shelter a congregation that had gathered together to hear Rev. George Whitfield preach at the Smithfield Presbyterian Church. The congregation was so large that the church across the road could not hold them and they gathered beneath the spreading branches of this oak tree.
The ordinance changing the name of Frank Street was one of the oldest historic matters here. It has been advised of the group action by Rochesterians interested in preserving street names which have a meaning, as thought necessary, I am sure the several organizations devoted to historic matters here will gladly co-operate in presenting their case to the Common Council.

Andrews Street passed into history and becomes Plymouth Avenue North. Frank Street was one of the oldest names in this city. It goes back to 1812, when Francis and Mathew Brown and Charles Harford bought a large tract of land just north of the 100-acre tract owned by Rochester, Carroll and Fitchburg, and laid out a village as surveyed by Benjamin Wright, the pioneer engineer of the Erie Canal. This tract became the village of Frankfort, and the road that ran northerly across the entire tract, parallel to State Street, was named Frank Street. A man named Frank turned as a member of the first village board of trustees in 1817.

The ordinance changing the name of Frank Street failed to attract public attention while pending.

"I do not think the Common Council, which voted unanimously for the change in the name of Frank Street, had been advised of the historic importance of this name in our city's history," said Robert D. Burns, secretary of the Society for the Preservation and Restoration of Historic Names in Rochester and Vicinity, to the Times-Union today.

"Once the story of the naming of Frank Street is understood in the Common Council, I am sure that body will be favorably disposed to consider the restoration of the ancient name.

"There is nothing gained in extending the name of Plymouth. This name superseded that of Sophia, which was given by Colonel Rochester to the highway he laid out between old Buffalo Street, now Main Street West, and Troup Street. He gave this name in honor of his wife. Plymouth Avenue was so called from the old Plymouth Church, which in later years has become the Plymouth Spiritualist Church.
In the 1840s, according to reminiscences published by Dr. Porter Farley, there were only farms and orchards on St. Paul Street beyond Genesee. The Hart house, an imposing, lower-storied structure of 22 rooms, set back in park-like surroundings, was the most important residence in that section. This was believed to have been built in 1836 and was purchased from the Hart family by Gen. Henry M. Brinker in 1867. General Brinker spent much money on the grounds and on the house, importing Italian marble and rare woods for its interior fittings. In 1868 part of the grounds was sold to the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad, which established a station there in which was given the name Brinker Station. Members of the Brinker family occupied the house until October, 1909, when it was torn down to make way for the factory of L. Adler Bros. & Co.

Ward Residential Street

Until 1833 St. Paul Street, with the exception of the commercial buildings at the Main Street corner, was a residential street. The introduction of a street car line in 1873 did little to change its character, merely making it more desirable for residence purposes and leading to the erection of some of the finest old homes which still exist in the vicinity of the lower falls. The erection of the New York Central station at St. Paul Street and the opening of Central Avenue in 1883, followed by the widening of St. Paul Street 10 feet in the same year, definitely turned the tide of commerce into the street and though a few old houses held their ground, the Andrews homestead was the only one to retain its original character. The house adjoining the Andrews home to the south was erected in 1827 by Charles M. Lee, who enclosed his grounds with an elaborate fence of stone cut by convict labor, a fact which was used against him in one of his campaigns for office. This house stood until a few years ago, although it had long since become a lodging house. The Elwood house, which was willed to the S. P. C. A. and was occupied by it for many years, and the George W. Archer house with its extensive stables which in their day housed notable pacers, have all given way to business blocks or gas stations.

The lot at the northwest corner of St. Paul and Mortimer streets, the deed to which is said to have been the first recorded in the town, was the site of the county clerk's office on its opening in 1821, was the site of the home of George G. Clarkson, one of Rochester's mayors, and is now occupied by the Chamber of Commerce building, erected in 1916-17 with money given by George Eastman.

Coming of Commerce

On the east side of St. Paul Street the Ward house at the southeast corner of St. Paul and Pleasant streets, which had been occupied by the Allen Seminary, was supplanted in 1883 by the building erected by H. H. Warner to house his patent medicine business, whose surprising growth had much to do with the commercial growth of Rochester in subsequent years. When Warner failed, after an unsuccessful attempt to extend his business into Great Britain, the building passed into other hands and is now known as the Case Building. But one who looks about may still see the massive initials "W" carved on the cornices of the building, mute reminder of the day when the manufacture of "Warner's Safe Cure" gave employment to several thousand Rochesterians; brought into being more efficient methods of handling mail in the Rochester postoffice, and secured improved railroad freight service for the city.

One of the first events that is heard of in connection with the erection of St. Paul and Main streets is the first Fourth of July celebration which was held in the settlement. One of the first town pumps was also placed at this point and on the northeast corner Samuel J. Andrews erected a stone block, said to be the first in the city, though by 1828 another stone block of four stores had been erected on the opposite corner where the Burke Building, so long occupied by Burke, Fitzsimons, Howe & Company, now stands.

Old Osburn House

Succeeding the Andrews block on the northeast corner came the Blossom House, which was the center of social life for the East Side until it burned down in 1854. In 1857 the Osburn House was erected on the site by Nehemiah Osburn. Tradition has it that this was the hotel immortalized in William D. Howell's novel, "Their Wedding Journey," in which the bride and groom are represented as charged by their reception and by the stroll to Falls Field which is recommended to them. In 1880 the Osburn House building was acquired by Sibley, Lindsey & Curr and the "New" Osburn House was erected in South Avenue on its present site. For a time the dry goods store occupied only the lower floor of the building, the upper floors being used for hotel and office purposes. Gradually the whole building was taken over and in 1893 was demolished to make way for the Granite Building, the lower floors of which were occupied by the Sibley store until the fire which damaged the inside of the building on Feb. 26, 1904. Following the restoration of the building, the Sibley Store removed to its present site at North Clinton and State Streets.

The cutting through of Central Avenue in 1883 left a triangle of ground at Franklin and St. Paul streets and Central Avenue which was incorporated into the park system after its organization and on which was unveiled, on June 9, 1899, a statue of Frederick Douglass, colored statesman.

Site of Jewish Home

On the east side of St. Paul Street between Scaramont and Evergreen streets, the Jewish Orphan Asylum was conducted from 1844 to when the children were moved to the buildings in Genesee Street which have just been closed. The Jewish Home for the Aged on the east side of the street between Riverbank Place and Avenue A was founded in 1921.

In the Fall of 1878 the Western New York Institute for Deaf Mutons which had been established in the Wiley Block in South Avenue was moved to its present site in old buildings leased from the city. On July 31, 1882, a number of the original buildings, which included a truant school and boat Hotel, were destroyed by fire and a general policy of rebuilding to give an efficient school plant was adopted.

The second building of School 8 was erected in 1883 on the west side of East Avenue. The site was abandoned for school purposes when the new Carthage School 8 was erected, but the building was used for some time as a park zoo and storage house. The building was later razed and the site developed as part of Seneca Park.

It would be impossible to speak of all the industries which have contributed to the importance of St. Paul Street. The Bausch & Lomb Optical Company, which had begun operations in Reynolds Arcade and had had small factories in Water Street, erected its first brick building at Lowell and St. Paul Streets in 1874. Its buildings now extend on both sides of St. Paul and down to the river bank.

In 1832 Henry Bartholomay brewed the first barrel of lager beer brewed in Rochester at the site in St. Paul Street later occupied by the Bartholomay Brewing Company and now by the Bartholomay Ice Cream Company.

The clothing industry, which had been founded in Rochester in the 1860s, found its way to St. Paul Street about 1880 and since that time scores of firms have sprung up and prospered in the street.
The Board of Trustees of the village of Rochester, at a meeting Tuesday, September 13, 1831, adopted a resolution that the name of Carroll street be changed to State street.

Carroll street had been given its name in honor of Charles Carroll, one of the three proprietors of the One-hundred-acre Tract, the location of the nucleus of the present city of Rochester.

Carroll was born on November 7, 1737, upon his father's estate at Carrollton, Maryland, now a part of the city of Washington, D. C. He was one of a noteworthy family and a relative of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Rancor in Change.

The cause which led to the change of the street's name, and the adoption of one without local significance appears, after the passing of nearly a century, insignificant and, when the history of the event which influenced the action of the village trustees is explained, as showing a tinge of rancor.

In 1817, a portion of the unsold lots in the village of Rochester was made by the owners of the tract, and New York Central Railroad across State street. The bridge of the New York Central Railroad across State street, seen in the picture, is the one built in 1863 at the time the tracks were elevated. It was replaced in 1900 with the present structure. The campaign for placing telephone and telegraph cables in underground conduits resulted in the removal from the streets of Rochester of the unsold lots in 1823. His will named his son, Charles H. Carroll as executor. Under deeds from Rochester and Ellicott, the heirs of Charles Carroll, and others, the title of lot 73 was vested in Charles H. Carroll. The proceedings of the trustees of the village of Rochester show a controversy between the trustees and Carroll, beginning in 1822, relating to Carroll's title and occupancy of lot 73, and particularly to that portion of the lot at the southern, or Buffalo street end. Carroll was born on November 7, 1737, upon his father's estate at Carrolton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

The only familiar feature in the above picture, as taken in 1892, is the building on the right now known as the Savoy Hotel, but which was built in the days before the Civil War and conducted under the name of the Waverly Hotel.

The cause which led to the change of the street's name, and the adoption of one without local significance appears, after the passing of nearly a century, insignificant and, when the history of the event which influenced the action of the village trustees is explained, as showing a tinge of rancor.

In 1817, a portion of the unsold lots in the village of Rochester was made by the owners of the tract, and New York Central Railroad across State street. The bridge of the New York Central Railroad across State street, seen in the picture, is the one built in 1863 at the time the tracks were elevated. It was replaced in 1900 with the present structure. The campaign for placing telephone and telegraph cables in underground conduits resulted in the removal from the streets of Rochester of the unsold lots in 1823. His will named his son, Charles H. Carroll as executor. Under deeds from Rochester and Ellicott, the heirs of Charles Carroll, and others, the title of lot 73 was vested in Charles H. Carroll. The proceedings of the trustees of the village of Rochester show a controversy between the trustees and Carroll, beginning in 1822, relating to Carroll's title and occupancy of lot 73, and particularly to that portion of the lot at the southern, or Buffalo street end. Carroll was born on November 7, 1737, upon his father's estate at Carrolton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

The only familiar feature in the above picture, as taken in 1892, is the building on the right now known as the Savoy Hotel, but which was built in the days before the Civil War and conducted under the name of the Waverly Hotel.

The cause which led to the change of the street's name, and the adoption of one without local significance appears, after the passing of nearly a century, insignificant and, when the history of the event which influenced the action of the village trustees is explained, as showing a tinge of rancor.

In 1817, a portion of the unsold lots in the village of Rochester was made by the owners of the tract, and New York Central Railroad across State street. The bridge of the New York Central Railroad across State street, seen in the picture, is the one built in 1863 at the time the tracks were elevated. It was replaced in 1900 with the present structure. The campaign for placing telephone and telegraph cables in underground conduits resulted in the removal from the streets of Rochester of the unsold lots in 1823. His will named his son, Charles H. Carroll as executor. Under deeds from Rochester and Ellicott, the heirs of Charles Carroll, and others, the title of lot 73 was vested in Charles H. Carroll. The proceedings of the trustees of the village of Rochester show a controversy between the trustees and Carroll, beginning in 1822, relating to Carroll's title and occupancy of lot 73, and particularly to that portion of the lot at the southern, or Buffalo street end. Carroll was born on November 7, 1737, upon his father's estate at Carrolton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

The only familiar feature in the above picture, as taken in 1892, is the building on the right now known as the Savoy Hotel, but which was built in the days before the Civil War and conducted under the name of the Waverly Hotel.

The cause which led to the change of the street's name, and the adoption of one without local significance appears, after the passing of nearly a century, insignificant and, when the history of the event which influenced the action of the village trustees is explained, as showing a tinge of rancor.

In 1817, a portion of the unsold lots in the village of Rochester was made by the owners of the tract, and New York Central Railroad across State street. The bridge of the New York Central Railroad across State street, seen in the picture, is the one built in 1863 at the time the tracks were elevated. It was replaced in 1900 with the present structure. The campaign for placing telephone and telegraph cables in underground conduits resulted in the removal from the streets of Rochester of the unsold lots in 1823. His will named his son, Charles H. Carroll as executor. Under deeds from Rochester and Ellicott, the heirs of Charles Carroll, and others, the title of lot 73 was vested in Charles H. Carroll. The proceedings of the trustees of the village of Rochester show a controversy between the trustees and Carroll, beginning in 1822, relating to Carroll's title and occupancy of lot 73, and particularly to that portion of the lot at the southern, or Buffalo street end. Carroll was born on November 7, 1737, upon his father's estate at Carrolton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.
OLD RECORD REVEALS HOW VILLAGE BLOTTED OUT FOUNDER'S NAME
Show Carroll Street Renamed in Pique over Loss of Lawsuit.

By ROBERT D. BURNS.
Recorder, New York State Archeological Association.

On file in the office of the city clerk are ancient records which appear to justify the present organized effort to restore and preserve historic names in Rochester. Outstanding on the list, because identified with the founders, are the names Carroll and Sophia. The sale of a village killing the name of one of its founders in a moment of pique over loss of a law suit is told in the official minutes inscribed "Doings of the Trustees of the Village of Rochesterville from March, 1828, to March, 1832." The records are open to the public.

Of the three cavaliers from Maryland who founded Rochester, the first to visit the Genesee was Major Charles Carroll. According to records, he died on October 28, 1828, years before the great quarrel with the village fathers. He never resided in Rochester nor did his associate, Colonel William Fitzhugh, but at their combined request Colonel Rochester named the settlement after his own family. In laying out the streets of the Hundred Acre Tract, the Colonel honored his partners in the enterprise by giving the names Fitzhugh and Carroll to the two principal thoroughfares. Fitzhugh street still remains, but in 1831, following litigation with the heirs of the Major, the village fathers, changed the name of Carroll street to State street.

Lawsuit Stirred Anger.
Research has shown that the major had been in his grave for eight years when his name was attacked. That the village trustees had some cause for a show of anger against the Carroll estate is evident from a study of all the official records covering that period. But the consensus after nearly a century is that the Board of Trustees acted too hastily. The Rochester chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution was one of the organizations that petitioned the Common Council to consider naming the subway street in honor of the revolutionary officer who was one of the famous Carroll family which produced a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

"We should be proud," said former Supreme Court Justice Arthur E. Sutherland, who introduced the S. A. R. resolution, "of our relations as a city to the illustrious Carroll family. The name should be given to one of our parks or to the new street over the subway."

The loss of the historic law suit was a blow to the village trustees and freeholders. The litigation was over ownership of lands adjoining the present Main and Front streets and extending to the middle of the river. The official court records of the trial are now in the state archives at Albany. The village was sued by the Carroll estate to recover the bed of the river on the north side of Main street bridge, which was occupied as a public market.

The trustees had acquired by purchase from the Carroll estate the lot at Main and Mason streets now Front street, and bounded on the east by the Genesee. The village extended the site, however, by building a market on piers in the river bed, Charles H. Carroll, in his complaint to the action, maintained that he had sold only sixty feet and that the public market accordingly was on his land.

Loss Hit Village Treasury.
At a meeting of the village board, on August 17, 1830, the president of the village was authorized to make a lease on the market over the river site with Charles H. Carroll until the first day of April, 1831, at a rental of $218.00 a year. The lease was pending when the village already had paid into chancery court $462 of the $500 raised by a bank loan.

At the time the town funds were so low that the village trustees were compelled to give their personal notes for the $500 to the Bank of Rochester, paying a discount of $117.00, to make up the security required for deposit in the Chancery Court, pending the outcome of the trial. As an impoverished condition of the village treasury, the official records show that the night watchman was discharged because there was no money to pay him his dollar.

The fathers found a balance due the village from Charles H. Carroll for clearing up Mason street, now Front street. The clerk of the board was instructed on December 21, 1830, to collect the money, and at the meeting on January 11, 1831 he reported Mr. Carroll had received on the lease of the Eastern part of the market, $28, 1870, at a rental of $15.75.

Rename Carroll Street.
Trustee Humphrey had reported that the court costs were $431.08 in favor of Ford and Rochester, but this amount through negotiations was cut down to $190.07, payment of which the village board authorized.

Loss of the law suit burned deep as pique over loss of the money and interest for the market ground and that for that purpose the attorney drew from the court of chancery the deposit of $460.80, and that he also have an order for $15.75.

The resolution reported by Mr. Humphrey to the board authorized.

"Resolved, that the name of Carroll street be changed by giving the name Fitzhugh and Carroll street to State street."

On discussion the consideration of which resolution was deferred until the next meeting.

For reasons best known to the astute village fathers, whose money raised on their personal note had passed into the Carroll pocket. For reasons the enterprise was discontinued after the—day of—.

There is no doubt but that the village was hard hit. The officials minutes show as much. The record recites these official doings at the meeting September 11, 1831. "Whereas, the funds of the village are considered inadequate to support a night watch and police constable after the—day of—therefore be it resolved, that the said watch and police constable be discontinued after the—day of—.

No Fund for Night Watch.
On September 11, 1831 these resolutions were adopted. "Resolved, that the name of Carroll street be changed to State street." This minute is followed by another entry: "Whereas, the funds of the village are inadequate to support a night watch, therefore, resolved, that the watchman be discharged from and after the fifteenth instant."

Thus it appears that the village virtually "went broke" in defending an unjust and unprofitable law suit against the heirs of one of the founders and erected a mark of displeasure which has endured for nearly a century.
Carroll Centenary On Sunday
Spurs Move To Honor Founder

FAVOR NAMING BOULEVARD FOR
NOTED CITIZEN

S. A. R. Chapter Adopts Resolution to That Effect — Village Changed Name of Carroll Street to Present State Street.

Of the three courts and distinguished cavaliers from Maryland who founded Rochester, the one who visited the Genesee country was Major Charles Carroll. Next Sunday marks the 100th anniversary of his death. With the approach of the centenary there is a revival of interest in the movement to have the name of Carroll restored to a place of honor in this city. The local chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution adopted a resolution, offered by Judge Arthur E. Butherland, which in effect requests the Common Council to name the new street atop the Carroll Bend, today by the river, bounded, today by the river on the east, by a line drawn from the northern boundary of Genesee valley in the neighborhood of Groveland near the flats of the Genesee to the river on the west.

In the city list of present day streets of Rochester, the street between Exchange street and Commercial avenue, which extends between Market street and Main street is known as Carroll street and Exchange street be changed to State street.

The costs of this lawsuit fell heavily on the part of the village fathers, and Carroll street name was given to one of Rochester's streets died eight years before the village fathers' first act. The costs of this lawsuit fell heavily on the part of the village fathers, and Carroll street name was given to one of Rochester's streets died eight years before the village fathers' first act. The costs of this lawsuit fell heavily on the part of the village fathers, and Carroll street name was given to one of Rochester's streets died eight years before the village fathers' first act.

The costs of this lawsuit fell heavily on the part of the village fathers, and Carroll street name was given to one of Rochester's streets died eight years before the village fathers' first act. The costs of this lawsuit fell heavily on the part of the village fathers, and Carroll street name was given to one of Rochester's streets died eight years before the village fathers' first act.
There are trees, trees—crowding up the portion beyond Lyell Avenue 1812, they were equally an asset and an annoying problem. Along State Street, first named Carroll Street in honor of Major Charles Carroll, one of the founders of the city, the settlers hewed down the trees to furnish lumber for their log cabins. A frame house, leaving the stumps sticking untidily from the ground. In 1814, Francis Brown, one of the settlers of Frankfort and Brown streets until after the war, had been rather a sketchy job, for travelers visiting Rochester about 1816 remarked upon the comparative unimportance of activity in the village and its roadways bristling with projecting stumps. State Street was not cut through between Mumford and Brown streets until after 1815.

None Changed In 1831

The name Carroll Street was changed to State by the village trustees, Sept. 13, 1831, in reprisal for the action of Charles H. Carroll, the son of Major Carroll, who sought to expel the village market from property at the west end of Main Street, bridge over the Genesee which, he claimed, had been encroached upon.

The name State Street shifted up and down the length of the thoroughfare between Main Street and the city line. On some early maps the portion beyond Lyell Avenue appears as North State. On a chart of 1856, the Common Council gave the name "Lake Avenue" to State below Ambrose Street. And on May 13 of the same year, a portion of State and Lake was placed at Lyell Avenue as it is today.

State Street in the 1870s looking north from the Four Corners. On the right is the Burns Block. The clock on the left, in front of the A. S. Mann Dry Goods Store, is still standing, sometimes just as "Christopher's." A store was in the balcony of the hotel.

In 1852 a resident of Rochester, some what vaguely referred to in early records as "Mr. Tousey, a Virginian," built a hotel at the Mansion House building which now occupies the same site in 1879. Alvah Mastick built his house in the center of the street with a corner on each lot and turned the rest of the land into garden or orchard.

Hamlet Serantom. Funds for the cause of Greek independence were raised at the Whitney House. The hotel was the scene of the first Rochester theatrical company's performance in 1824 at the Summer Gardens, three blocks south of the Whitney house. The hotel was the scene of the first Rochester theatrical company's performance of "The Jesuit's" by the dignitaries of the church.

The hotel was the scene of the first Rochester theatrical company's performance of "The Jesuit's" by the dignitaries of the church.

"Hole in the Wall"

The building at 341 State Street, now occupied by the Palmer Fish Company, was built in 1820. When the Penn Central Railroad was running out of the city in 1869, the hotel was moved east to the suburban home of Azariah Cracken, lived on the east side of State Street just north of what is now Bigelow Street. In 1820 McCracken built the North American Hotel at the corner of Brown and State Street, and George J. Whitney erected the building standing on the site of the original McCracken house. In the early 1830s the Whitney house was moved east on its lot to its present site and was used as the station of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad. After the absorption of that road by the New York Central the building was turned over to commercial use.

Opposite the North American Hotel on State Street was the home of Francis Brown, South of this, on the same side of State Street, was the home of Mathew Brown. South of this, on the same side of State Street, was the home of Mathew Brown. South of this, on the same side of State Street, was the home of Mathew Brown. South of this, on the same side of State Street, was the home of Mathew Brown.

The first Rochester lodge of the A. S. Mann Dry Goods Store, is still standing.
State Street on the east side and adjoined the Brackett House on Mill Street, since razed to make way for the fire station in Central Avenue. The present Savoy Hotel, in front of which stand the metal griffins that once ornamented the entrance to Powers block, was originally the Waverly Hotel and also catered to rail passengers.

Some Early Stores

There are certain business names linked with that of State Street for many years. The J. W. Hatch shoe store occupied the building at the southeast corner of State and Corinthian streets from July, 1845, for many years and was the first to employ a woman shoe clerk. The A. S. Mann dry goods store, on the site of the present Scrantom's, Inc., was for many years a leader in its line. It had the first gas lights and first electric lights in any store in the city. The Scrantom & Wetmore Company was founded at 10 State Street, May 30, 1899, and moved to its present site when A. S. Mann retired from business in 1889. For many years the Fahy department store occupied the building where the H. B. Graves store has been located for more than a quarter of a century.

The name of Eastman has been associated with State Street since 1881 when George Eastman made dry-plates in a building on the rear of the site of the present Kodak building.

In recent years the lower end of State Street has largely changed its character. The buildings are the same, but many of the stores advertise their wares in Italian and there is a bank and several steamship agencies that cater especially to Italian citizens.

The above picture was sent to The Times-Union by an out-of-town reader, by whom the photograph was taken in the fall of 1894 from the window of the photographic studio of Cornell & Saunders, 16 State Street. The new building, and, though a number of the stores and firms doing business on the street, accompanying the photograph of store fronts have been modernized, the street. Scrantom's, Colby & Ament's and Graves' date back to the great changes in the past 30 years, remain today as they were in 1894, time this picture was made, but the comment is very natural, judgment of the changes that have occurred building.

The greatest change revealed by the picture is the traffic, the street being guiltless of automobiles in those days.
Frank Mayo, father of the present movie actor of the same name, was a matinee idol when this program was used in the 1870s at the Rochester Opera House. A stock company of Rochester actors and actresses supported him.

There it stood, having been gradually hemmed in by other buildings, until 1851, when it was identified through research made by members of the Rochester Historical Society.

John Kept Tavern

For many years following removal from the frame dwelling, Enos Stone and his family lived in a house which he constructed on the northwest corner of Main Street, East and South Avenue. This building, which had also been used as a tavern, was torn down in 1846, and about 1850 the Keeler Building was erected on the site. This was razed in 1864 to make way for the Chamber of Commerce building, now known as the Commerce Building.

Mount Zion Episcopal Church

Enos Stone also erected a building on the west side of South Avenue not far from Main Street—the site of the present Family Theater. In 1848 this building was fitted up as a theater by Carr and Warren of Buffalo and was named the St. Paul Street Theatre. The building was razed in 1892, and a new structure was erected on the site.

The site of the present public library building on South Avenue, opened July 27, 1894, was earlier occupied by the House of Industry. There, truant children were kept as a way of dealing with their problems.

In 1897 Frederick Douglass, Negro editor and abolitionist, lived in a house on the south side of South Avenue where Highland Park now extends. This house, in which Douglass left for Canada, was destroyed by fire in 1850 after the abolitionists had moved to places of safety. The building was burned while its owner, a Methodist minister, was away on a mission.

Brown, the noted abolitionist, came to Rochester and visited Douglass at this house, urging him to return to his home and help save the Underground Railroad. Douglass refused, and Brown left with the undertaking that he would return to Rochester to help save the Underground Railroad. Brown returned to Rochester and, in 1850, helped save the Underground Railroad. Brown returned to Rochester and, in 1850, helped save the Underground Railroad.

Brown was a resident of Rochester from 1850 to 1853, during which time he was active in the Underground Railroad and helped many slaves escape to freedom.

Brown was a resident of Rochester from 1850 to 1853, during which time he was active in the Underground Railroad and helped many slaves escape to freedom.

Brown was a resident of Rochester from 1850 to 1853, during which time he was active in the Underground Railroad and helped many slaves escape to freedom.

Brown was a resident of Rochester from 1850 to 1853, during which time he was active in the Underground Railroad and helped many slaves escape to freedom.

Brown was a resident of Rochester from 1850 to 1853, during which time he was active in the Underground Railroad and helped many slaves escape to freedom.

Brown was a resident of Rochester from 1850 to 1853, during which time he was active in the Underground Railroad and helped many slaves escape to freedom.
WASHINGTON PARK, bounded by Clinton Avenue South, Monroe Avenue, South and Court streets, was taken over by the Park Department and became a city park in 1900. Prior to that it had been a public square. A monument to the memory of the soldiers and sailors of the Civil War was erected in the center of the park the following year. Italian citizens of Rochester also erected a monument in the park in 1925.

This park, located close to the downtown section, is one of a series of small parks at various points throughout the city.
Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County • Historic Scrapbooks Collection

**Colorful Streets Of Rochester...**

Rochester Public Library

No. 18—Washington St. Cut From Forest

By Amy H. Croupton

A carting company today occupies the building of the Washington Bank, which, for several decades, was an amusement center on North Washington Street. The great shed was the scene of gatherings varying in fashion from Sunday School rallies to six-day walking and bicycle matches, prize fights and an occasional boxing circuit. The most impressive event which ever took place in the rink was the funeral service held over the remains of unidentified victims of the fire which destroyed the Steam Gauge and Lantern Works Nov. 9, 1888. Thirty-four persons lost their lives in that fire, and, as many of the bodies were unidentified, the joint service was arranged with Protestant, Roman Catholic and Jewish clergy officiating.

**Weaver Bridge**

In June of the year 1816, Jacob Bond looked about him at the houses springing up in the village of Rochester, and had a bad attack of that cramped feeling which sooner or later, attacks so many urban dwellers. Jacob pondered awhile, then took a long cast out into the wilderness to the west of the city, where heavy forest covered the land where Washington Street now extends.

"Aha," said the seeker for wide open spaces. "This is the spot. It will be a long time before I'll be crowded here."

So he cut down trees on the crown of the hill that lay to the north of the present Washington Club and built him a house of sound oak timber which, together with the hill on which it stood, he expected to stand for many generations.

Today, if one wishes to recall the Bond house one must look for traces in the Municipal Museum, where its unique front entrance is preserved.

**Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County • Historic Scrapbooks Collection**