



EDWARD F. CURLEY

The author of "Old Monticello." He is a native of Monticello and as a boy and man has passed his years among the scenes of which he writes so graphically and interestingly.

OLD MONTICELLO



BY

EDWARD F. CURLEY

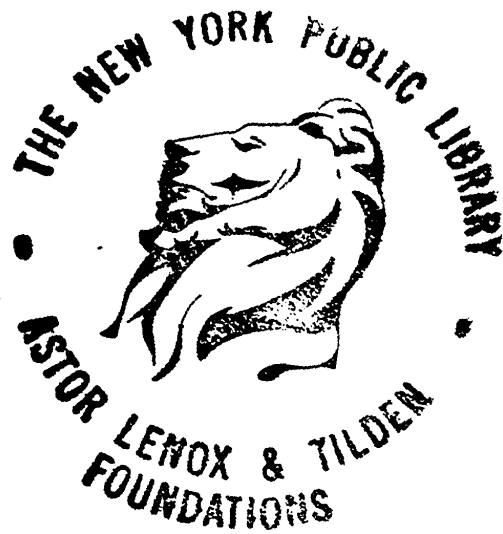
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Why the Author Wrote "Old Monticello"

Edward F. Curley, the author of "Old Monticello," has written an interesting story of conditions and people of sixty years ago. He has so grouped the incidents together that they read like fiction instead of history. People and events make history, and Mr. Curley employs both interestingly. In some chapters he makes the readers laugh over the quaint language of his characters, and in other chapters he causes the eyes to fill and the heart to mourn over the destruction of property and the loss of life. The volume will become the handbook of information. The events and the dates of the events as they relate to Monticello are there recorded. The folks as Mr. Curley saw them on the street and met them in their homes are real life pictures, full sized portraits. Such an installment was brought to the Watchman editor one day for approval.

"There is an article I have written," said Mr. Curley. "If it is worth printing you can have it."

The article was published. It proved to be so interesting that the editor asked him if there was any reason why he couldn't write other articles, and he replied: "None in the World."

Last August some of the readers of the Watchman were anxious to have Mr. Curley preserve his history by putting it in book form, which he concluded to do after some hesitancy and some misgivings. That his conclusions were favorable to the project will be a pleasure to many readers.

The old tally-ho and its four horses have gone; the Old Monticello as Mr. Curley saw it, is a village of the past, but Mr. Curley's book makes the past live again. The dead he brings to life and events and incidents he makes into group pictures.

Looking Backward

The work that I herewith present to the reading public is necessarily of a rambling and disjointed nature, comprising incidents and memories of my boyhood days, in and about Monticello, the home of my birth. The facts however will link the past and the present together.

In the execution of this work, I have not indulged in mere speculation or general reflections, excepting such as may have arisen naturally out of the subject. I have preferred to give a minute and historical narrative, omitting no characteristic of the persons mentioned. I have noted the events of the times, and have endeavored to place every fact in such a manner as to interest the reader.

I have diligently collected all the facts and incidents that I could find of Monticello and Monticello folks and put them into print. I have enjoyed doing it as I hope you will enjoy reading it. It required much time, some research and a lot of trouble, but the pleasure was worth it all.

It required a greater self-control, than the reader may at first imagine, to reject much that was most inviting, but which, while it might have added attraction to parts of the book, would have been injurious as a whole.

After all, the work is presented to the public with extreme care. All that I can safely claim is, an earnest desire to state the truth, an absence from prejudices, a strong interest in my subjects, and a zeal to make up by assiduity for many deficiencies of which I am conscious.

Sincerely,

EDWARD F. CURLEY,

Monticello, N. Y.

November 10th, 1929.

Old Monticello, As Ed. Curley Knew It.

The Tragic Death of Fred Fields Recalled—The Doc. Osborn Place was a Furniture Store and Undertaking Shop.

(Chapter One)

Edward F. Curley, for many years a resident of Monticello, has agreed to write several articles for the Watchman on Old Monticello, his boyhood home. They will be of interest to the older readers of the Watchman, and especially interesting to Monticello residents, who would like to know something of the Monticello of fifty years ago.

The Author Makes His Bow to the Public.

Editor of the Watchman:—

From time to time, I read in your paper of the vast improvements that are taking place in and about Monticello, in the way of buildings, etc., and I often wonder if the majority of the readers of these articles, from personal experience or recollection, know what great changes have taken place, both in buildings and property valuation during the past fifty years.

These changes have been many. In fact, Monticello is almost a new Monticello. I will note a few of the changes both in the residential and business sections along our now

beautiful Broadway, (formerly known to the older inhabitants as Main Street,) from a point on east Broadway, known as the "Rosary" and at the present time owned by Mr. Aks. This property many years ago, was the Fields property, and it was the home of Mr. Fred Fields, who met an untimely death in the waters of the Beaverkill, when a party of young people from Monticello, were enjoying a few days trout fishing in this famous trout stream. Mr. Fields was a favorite son of our village, and when the sad news was received, it cast a gloom throughout the entire village.

As I wend my way westward on Main St., (southerly side) I encounter the residence of Daniel Kerr, who was one of the village blacksmiths in those days, his shop being next to his residence. Those sites are at the present time the residence of our Mayor, F. L. Stratton, and the Beecher Garage.

Next to Kerr was a large wooden structure known as the navy yard, and owned by William H. Cady. This building was utilized, as a wagon making factory, on the ground floor.

and operated by a man by the name of David Knapp, and up stairs was a sign and paint shop conducted by a Mr. Kelton, an expert in his line. Although small in stature, he was a great artist with the brush. I may also state that Mr. Kelton in those days was a most ardent member of the Masonic Order, and it was my privilege to see him on many occasions leading the funeral procession of a deceased brother, with the Bible suspended from his shoulders and resting on a small platform at his waist line. (Of course in these days you do not see the Bible carried outside of the lodge, hence it will be news to some of the younger Masonic members the way things were conducted by the order in those days).

The next property was that of Mr. Bullard, father of undertaker George H. Bullard, who conducted a cabinet makers shop, furniture store and undertaking business combined, which in later years was taken over by George H. Bullard, after his father's death. The old Bullard homestead was located just west of the store. In later years, George Bullard erected a new dwelling on the premises. In after years all of the above described property was purchased by Frank Osborn and the late Dr. S. G. Osborn.

On the south east corner of Spring St., in those days called Tannery Street was a barn used in connection with the Curley Hotel. On this same sight a brick building was erected by David Knapp. On the op-

posite corner there was an old frame house owned and tenanted by two elderly sisters, named Mapes. These sisters were possessed of considerable means, and in those days, they were the backers of many a person in difficulties of a financial nature. They finally passed beyond and the property they lived on was purchased by the Hon. Thornton A. Niven, and the house dismantled. Just west was a small dwelling occupied by William Curry, our town constable. Some years ago the property was purchased by Major John Waller, and remodeled. Next was the Mead residence, at present the Paterson House. This house was owned by Mr. Mead, a prominent merchant of Monticello, who conducted a general store, in the building now occupied by the Park Restaurant, Cor. Broadway and St. John's Street. In those days Mill St.) Next was the Weed property. In later years it was known as the Rev. David Lyons property; and in later years still, the home of Deputy County Clerk Lewis L. Weed. Adjoining this property was the Niven estate, two adjoining properties. One the residence of Hon. Thornton A. Niven, and the other the beautiful home of General A. C. Niven. A very

prominent figure of our county in those days, and also a great power; a Jeffersonian Democrat, and a real one at that.

Next in order was the Hammond residence. The property was purchased by John D. O'Neill, father of the Hon. William F. O'Neill, a former attorney of Middletown, N. Y. John D. O'Neill was a famous auctioneer, of this section, was of giant frame, and you did not have to wear ear drums to hear him cry a sale. The above described property in later years was purchased by the late Dr. James A. Cauthers.



One of the First Monticello Residences

The Dr. Rosenthal House Is an Old Landmark, Having Been Erected By
John P. Jones, One of the Founders of Monticello.

(Chapter Two)

Edward F. Curley, who is writing a series of articles on Old Monticello, as he saw it fifty years ago, contributes his second article this week. These articles are especially interesting to the Watchman readers, many of whom have forgotten the old landmarks, many having been destroyed by the recent fires.

Continuing westward from the Dr. James A. Cauthers residence where we left the readers of the Watchman last week, was the residence of Mrs. Alfred E. Gillespie, she being a daughter of attorney and county judge Albert Bush. Several years ago a meat market was located in the west-end of the building, under the management of Saul Hall, the only meat market in Monticello in those days.

Eventually, the property was purchased by Robert S. Turner. The building was thoroughly remodeled, and refurnished and was opened as the "Park View Hotel" and conducted by Mr. Turner successfully for

many years, until his death. The hotel is still conducted under the able management of his widow, Mrs. Robert S. Turner.

Next came the residence of Richard S. Oakley, a prominent citizen of our village, and one time a successful tailor. Mr. Oakley passed to his reward several years ago.

The John P. Jones residence comes next, and still stands as a noble monument to its founder. At the present time it is owned and occupied by Dr. Julius Rosenthal. This building is an old land mark, being one of the first houses erected in Monticello, by that pioneer, John P. Jones, the founder of our county seat. The property was known as the Jones property, and for many years was occupied by Israel P. Tremain and family. Mr. Tremain was the president of the Union Bank. This Institution was located on the same site, that is now the National Union Bank. Some contrast, both in the bank building, and in the number of employees of that day as compared with the beautiful new banking house and an enlarged

banking force to handle the business of the present day.

Adjoining the Jones property, was the general store of Mr. Mead, (I have already referred to Mr. Mead, in my former letter.)

This building was later occupied by Enoch Dutcher, a clerk at one time for Mr. Mead. Enoch as everyone knew him was a handsome young man at that time, and I can assure you that he had many lady admirers, among the village bells. After conducting the above store for some time, he departed for New York City, and entered the firm of H. B. Claffin & Co., one of the largest wholesale dry goods houses in the United States at that time, and remained with them until shortly before his death.

Later on the first floor of this building was taken over by the Post Office Department, on the west side, and Frank E. Geraghty, conducted a book and stationery store on the east side. Richard S. Oakley was the Postmaster, and George W. Dudley, was the deputy. The entire floor above the post office was the home of the Republican Watchman used for its publication plant, following the great fire of April 26th, 1874, when the entire plant was destroyed, (of which I will tell you later) I will also write of my old friend Frank Holmes, and of Rudy, the perpetual power man of those days.

On the opposite corner of Broadway and St. John's Street. (Main and

Mill Streets in those days) stood the dry goods and grocery store of Frederick St. John. In later years it was conducted by his son, Henry A. St. John. The St. John store, many years ago, was occupied by the County Treasurer's Office of the County of Sullivan. There was no County building at that time available to house that office. The County Treasurer of that period was James Williams, who held the office of Treasurer for many years. He was the father of Benjamin Williams, who at one time not many years ago, conducted the Mansion House in Monticello.

County Treasurer Williams was a popular man, and was re-elected to this important office four times, I think. He was a Democrat, of course, and the County in those days was aware of it.

While I am in this neighborhood, I must not refrain from making mention of the famous old well, and the sparkling beverage within its walls. This well was on the corner of Main and Mill Streets, very near the entrance to-day of the drug store of Mr. Manulkin, and in the long ago, many a bucket of that pure nectar, was consumed by not only thirsty pedestrians, but by the oxen, and horses that were passing by, and were stopped by their drivers for water. They were the only way of highway transportation in those days. It was not an unusual sight to see from ten to fifteen pair of ox-

en along our Main Street, on any week day, and more than that number on Saturday. As a rule the farmers did their trading on Saturday, and their mode of transportation usually was with the ox drawn vehicle. Almost every farmer in those days was the possessor of a team of oxen. Where are they to-day? Do we see them? Things have changed.

Now we come to the residence of Counsellor, and afterward County Judge, Albert Bush, brother of our late venerable townsman Hon. Timothy F. Bush. Counsellor Bush occupied a small frame building next to his residence as his law office. After the death of the Judge Albert Bush, the residence was taken by Hon. Timothy F. Bush, who was appointed Judge to succeed his brother, and Mr. Bush continued to live there,

until some time later, when he erected a beautiful residence at the corner of Pleasant Street and Hamilton Ave.

Frank Hahn, who at one time, was the proprietor of a small hotel on West Main Street, bought the Albert Bush residence and remodeled and enlarged the house and opened a hotel, known as Hahn's Hotel. Afterwards he erected the large hotel on the corner. In later years the above property was purchased by George W. Rockwell, who was just retired as county clerk. The hotel business gradually grew in size and popularity under the able management of its new owner, until it was known far and wide, and so continued until the great fire of 1909, when it was reduced to ashes.



Dan Karney, One of the "Forty-Niners"

**Scoops Were Sold to Karney For Merchandise—Fire of 1909 is Recalled—
Swept Away \$1,000,000 Worth of Property in a Night—Made Men
Poor.**

(Chapter Three)

(Third article on Old Monticello
by Edward F. Curley.)

In my second article I left the readers at the Hahn Hotel (the Rockwell). Now we come to the store of Daniel Karney, adjoining the Rockwell lot. This was quite a curiosity shop, and contained among its other ancient merchandise, calicos, dress goods, shawls, pottery, etc., and as for men's hats, I venture to say, some of them came over in the "Mayflower," but they were not exposed for public inspection until Dan decided to have a public vendue.

Well, the vendue was held and the hats were disposed of for a few coppers, mostly to the young people of that day, and, it was a sight that did your heart good, to see the youths and some of the elderly men, walking along Main Street, wearing the headgear of so ancient a date. "Dan" as he was familiarly known, was a queer character. He was a 49er and returned to Monticello with considerable California gold. He opened his store on his return and some of the goods was of that vin-

tage. He was a quiet man, and rarely entered into conversation with his fellows, and that only when he was disposing of his merchandise, of which he did not seem overly anxious to sell. He never forced a sale. In those days there was a certain element, located south of the village who made their livelihood by making scoops, commonly known as shovels. These scoops were hewn or made from a tree usually cut into lengths about four feet long and one foot in diameter, and from this block, they would fashion a most remarkable and well designed scoop. They also made baskets of various sizes and design.

They generally brought their wares to Monticello, and disposed of them for cash or barter, (which means trade,) for pork, molasses, sugar, flour, but always making sure to leave a balance large enough to buy a jug of liquor, which by the way was cheap in those days, and was usually supplied to them by the aforesaid Daniel Karney. He always had a large stock within his cellar.

The scoops I refer to were used by farmers, to shovel grain, etc.

Next I find myself at the home of the Sullivan County Republican, and also the residence of its owner and publisher, Major John Waller. The printing office, and residence were connected with each other. It was there that the "Republican" was published for many years, or until the publication office was moved to the Waller Hall building. The entire plant was destroyed by the great fire of 1909. The Watchman building now occupies that lot.

Next to the above building was the once well known "Waller Hall" and formerly the site and edifice of St. John's Episcopal Church, now the post office building. In my day the officiating clergyman was the venerable Rev. Edward K. Fowler, of whom a memorial is at the present day adorning the wall, of the beautiful edifice of St. John's Church, on St. John's Street, Monticello.

Miss Annie Crandell (later years Mrs. Jacob M. Maybee) was the organist of that church in those days, and Mrs. Thornton A. Niven was the director of the choir, and some choir it was. I can at this present moment imagine I hear that wonderful bass voice of our former townsman, William B. Niven, a member of the choir of that time. The writer was the one who furnished the air or wind for the organ, by pumping the bellows.

Next was the residence of James H. Strong, many years ago one of

the owners of the Monticello tannery, which was located on Tannery St., and in later years taken over by the firm of John Campbell & Co., of New York City. The Strong residence was in later years purchased by the late John F. Tymeson, who resided there until the house was destroyed by fire in 1909. Mr. Tymeson then erected the brick house, which is at the present time the residence of the Rev. Emmett Sloat.

Then came the residence of Mrs. A. E. Wenzel and family, who occupied it for many years. Later it became the residence of the St. John family. They lived there while residents of Monticello, or until they removed from the town. The property was then purchased by Dr. J. F. Curlette. The big fire of 1909 reduced this building to ashes, Dr. Curlette, built the present building, and after his death the property was purchased by the present owner, Dr. Ralph S. Breakey.

Now I find my self at the residence of Stephen L. Strong, a former merchant of our village. This site has been in the Strong family for many years. The old homestead was dismantled and the present artistic residence was erected by Stephen L. Strong. Mr. Strong it will be recalled was run over by an automobile and killed on the streets of Monticello.

In 1919 the property was purchased by Dr. Benjamin Abramowitz for his residence and office. The above house was the last building to withstand the ravishing flames of the great fire of 1909, on the southerly side of Broadway, west from St. John's St. to that point.

The Old Broadway Scales Uncovered

Used for Weighing Cattle and Farm Products—Interesting History of the Past Told In the Making of New Monticello.

(Chapter Four)

Last week I left your readers at the Dr. Benjamin Abramowitz residence. The next property is the Methodist Episcopal parsonage and church. This property has been well known to the residents of Monticello, and surrounding section for a great many years, having been founded nearly a hundred years, so that it needs no introduction to the general public. The church itself has undergone many improvements, both exterior and interior, in past years, among them being the stone arched tower and belfry which was erected some years ago, thus making a marked improvement, in the exterior appearance of this fine edifice. During the year 1885, I recall the Pastor was the Rev. J. J. Dean. Seth Stoddard was the sexton of the church for many years, and retired from active service owing to infirmities.

The adjoining property is that of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ebinger. This property consisting of the residence and the office building adjoining, was purchased in the year of 1869, by Seneca Dutcher, father of Mrs. Charles Ebinger. The owner at that

time was the Rev. David Lyons, sometimes called "Boss Lyons." Previous to this ownership it was known as the Russell homestead. Judge Groo, known to many of the old timers, lived in this house.

The office building I refer to was at one time used for a boot and shoe repairing shop, the same being conducted by a man who's name was Schatzel. George Mepladoram, father of our present townsmen, Blake A. Mapledoram, carried on the tailoring business also in this office building. James Taylor and his father were at one time engaged in the cabinet business within this building, but vacated and moved to west Broadway, (Main St.) Jim Taylor was sometimes and very often called, Banjo Taylor. Do any of the readers of the Watchman recall this? Both the residence and office building have undergone many changes since the property was taken over by Mr. and Mrs. Ebinger, the present owners. Our present Mayor, F. L. Stratton, has occupied this building for several years.

My next stop is at the hardware store and tin shop of John L. Evans. This building is at the present time the barber shop of Tommy DePace, and the William Hoose meat market. Mr. Evans conducted business for many years at that stand, and had an extensive trade. The floor above the store, was occupied by Mr. David Eltiss, who opened a barber shop there-in, and continued in that location, afterwards moving to Port Jervis. Mr. Evans retired from the hardware business, and his successor was John Watts, a brother of Counsellor Thomas Watts of Middletown, N. Y. My old friend Silas Demerest was also connected with the firm. Many of the oldere residents will recall the name of James Dougherty, the fashionable tailor of that period. Mr. Dougherty conducted a tailoring establishment on the upper floor of this building at one time, and did the custom work for the elite of the village and surrounding community, and I want to say, that the men's attire of the present day, has nothing on the material, style, and workmanship of the clothes that were worn by the men in those days. Mr. Dougherty's workmanship, fit and style, could not be excelled.

In the year 1892, Patrick H. Dunn, purchased the Evans store, from Thomas Watts, the owner, and some time later remodeled the building, and otherwise improved the property. At one time Benjamin McMillen, son of that grand old man, Sergeant

William B. McMillen, and Frank Cooper, conducted a book stationery, and cigar store in this building.

During the recent laying of the underground cable for the Sullivan Telephone Company, Inc., on Broadway the workmen unearthed a stone foundation next to the curb, and directly in front of this store. Naturally, they were surprised and anxious to learn for what purpose this foundation was used. Many years ago there was a public weighing scales erected upon this foundation. It was used for the weighing of various loads of hay, straw, oats, bark, horses, cattle, etc. These scales were brought into action every week day by the various prosperous farmers throughout this section. In those days the influx of city boarders was almost unknown to the natives compared with the thousands who visit our thriving village today. Hence, the farmers of that time devoted all their time and energy to the production of crops and live stock. for which they found ready market. The scale I refer to was the only public scales in Monticello at that time, and I think it was the old Howe scale.

Well, here I am at the residence of Major John D. O'Neill of whom I have already made mention. The construction of this buidling was first started by one of the old Monticello

residents, namely, Mr. John Young, many years ago. Mr. Young had the building under construction, but not completed, when Major John O'Neill became the owner. Mr. O'Neill completed the building and together with his family resided there for several years, or until he disposed of it to William Milliken, Monticello's favorite photographer. Mr. Milliken continued to reside there until his death, when the property was purchased by A. M. Scriber of Monticello.

Referring to John Young, as I recollect he was one of the early real

estate owners of the village, having several holdings of real estate in what was at that period called the third ward (Main St. west of Liberty St.) There were wards in those days, First, Second, and Third, and the boys from their respective wards were true blue to each other, when there was any trouble among the boys, and that was quite often. The west end of the town had no use for the east-enders, thus many a battle raged. Eventually as time passed, things got to normal and the foolish whims of the past were forgotten.



Climbed Ladder to Reach His Bedroom

Present Business Block of Kutcher Stands Where Dr. Meyer Lived—Mitchell Building On Corner of Broadway and Prince Street, Was Built By John Murran For a Store.

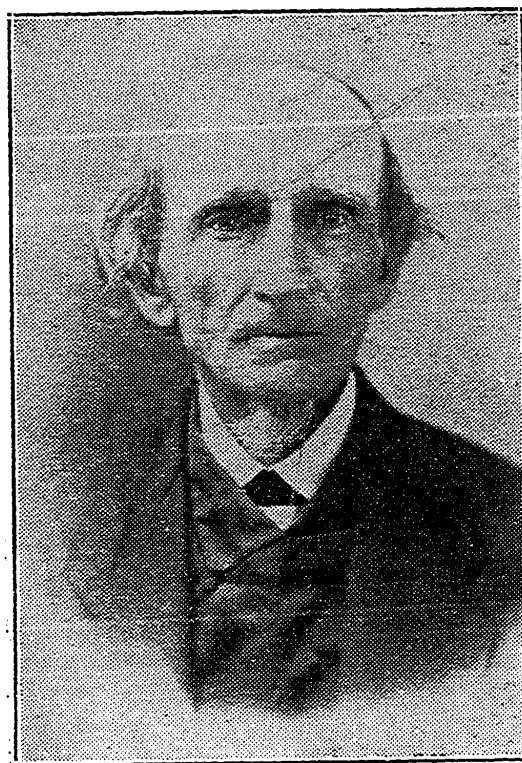
(Chapter Five)

(Fifth article on old Monticello by Ed. F. Curley.)

Last week I left the readers of the Watchman at the residence of Major John D. O'Neill on the south side of Broadway, now the property of the editor of the Watchman. Let us take a little trip. I find all vacant lots, until I reach the corner of Broadway and Oakley Ave, (old days Main St. and Red Lane) here is the residence of Eli Fairchild (father of our esteemed citizen Eli W. Fairchild deceased) Mr. Fairchild was born at Redding, Conn., Nov. 15th, 1795, and came to Monticello in the year of 1815. For some time thereafter he made his home or boarded with Russell Cady, father of William H. Cady. In those days the only way of access to Mr. Fairchild's sleeping chamber was to climb a ladder, there being no polished mahogany stairway available. Mr. Fairchild built the first iron foundry, grist mill, and saw mill in this section.

The iron foundry was erected on

the north side of Broadway (Main St.) opposite the present residence of Rev. Emmett Sloat. In the year of 1819, Mr. Fairchild formed a partnership with one John Wheeler, in the foundry industry. The grist mill, and the saw mill I refer to were erected on the Cold Spring road. It is needless to state that both mills did a huge business, in their respective line. The farmers in those days were large grain producers and brought their products to the mill to have them ground into flour, feed, etc. Now regarding the saw mill, there was an abundance of pine, hemlock and spruce timber in the forests in those days, and to harvest these giant trees it required much labor. There was no improved machinery like that of today. At any rate the trees were felled, stripped of their bark, and sold to the tanneries, of which we had many. The logs were taken to the Fairchild saw mill, and cut into lumber of various sizes. These enterprises were conducted successfully for many years by Mr. Fairchild.



ELI FAIRCHILD

One of Montcello's Early Pioneers—Lived in Log Cabin and was Compeiled to Climb Rough Ladder to Reach Bedroom. Built Monticello's First Grist Mill. Gave Property For Erection of Railroad Tracks and Station.

George Edwards, a very quiet and respected resident of Monticello, was the first sawyer to act in that capacity in this mill. In after years the business was taken over by Billings and Hatch, the pioneer feed merchants of Monticello. Mr. Fairchild departed this life in Monticello, in the year of 1885.

The main output of the foundry referred to was card backs for the carding of cotton, extensively used in those days.

This property was purchased by Dr. Northway Meyer, who resided there until he removed from Monticello. The house was again sold and was removed to the east side of Oakley Ave., remodeled, and all traces of the once familiar landmark, transformed into a modern building of a half dozen stores.

On the opposite corner I find the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Mapledoram, more old time residents. This was a wooden structure, one and one-half story, but within this building, although small was a large and happy family. Unto this union were born eight children, five boys and three girls, as follows: Daniel, George, Charles, James, and Edwin, Mrs. John Young, Mrs. Ketchem, and one daughter, residing in New York. (Name unknown to writer.)

All of the above children grew to manhood and womanhood, and resided in Monticello, except the son

Edwin, and the one daughter, residing in New York.

This property was later purchased by A. E. Rudolph, the house dismantled and several stores installed therein, among them being the Log Cabin Building, at present the Grand Union Store. Mr. Rudolph came to Monticello many years ago, and opened a harness making store, and in addition to this business enterprise, he became a large real estate owner. Some of the buildings of today and many of the buildings that went up in smoke in the big fire of 1909 were erected by Mr. Rudolph.

The next building is the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Ludlum, old time residents of our village. This property was one of the old landmarks, having been in the Ludlum family for many years. Upon the passing of Mr. and Mrs. Ludlum the property came into possession of John B. Ludlum. Later the residence, together with an adjoining lot, was purchased by T. D. Mead, at that time a merchant of Monticello. Mr. Mead erected the store building adjoining the residence, at this time occupied by the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co.

Next was a vacant lot, also owned by John B. Ludlum. This lot was purchased by Thomas Patterson, who built a store building thereon. He conducted a flour, feed and grain business there for many years, and later entering business on Prince St.

Ex-Sheriff George N. Hembdt purchased the property from Mr. Patterson, and conducted a mineral water bottling plant, there for many years. Later he disposed of the property to D. Diamond, the present owner.

Well, here I am again at an old landmark, the hardware store of John F. Tymeson. There has been no marked changes in the exterior of this building, since its erection, but within this well stocked store business has gone forward since it was founded by the late John F. Tymeson, in the year of 1879, until it was rated as one of the leading hardware stores of the County.

It will probably be interesting to many of the readers of the Watchman to know that the lumber which made possible the construction of this store building, was due to the manual labor of Mr. Tymeson. Mr. Tymeson figured out how he could secure lumber for the erection of this store for his property. Success was his. He cut the trees, delivered the logs to the mill, and had them converted into timber, which in due time was molded into a store building, in which the owner and proprietor carried on a most successful business for more than 50 years, or until his death. Mr. Tymeson also laid the foundation himself upon which this building rested.

After Mr. Tymeson's death, the business was continued by Rev. Emmet Sloat, his son-in-law for a time, when it was closed out, and the

property was bought by D. Diamond, the present owner and on this site now stands a fine brick building.

The Hansee Building adjoins the Tymeson property. This building was erected by Dr. R. H. Hansee, of European Liniment fame. Dr. Hansee was the sole proprietor of this well known liniment, which had a large sale throughout several States. The liniment was compounded on the first floor of this building and Dr. Hansee and family lived in the partment above the store. George H. Goble became the owner of the Hansee property several years ago, and conducted a hardware store and wagon repository therein. Dr. Hansee was associated with O. E. Crandall, the lightning rod king of Orange, Rockland and Sullivan counties, as was also J. Mead Vail. In those days the lightning rod industry was considered of vast importance, for the protection of dwellings, barn, and in fact buildings of various kinds, and I am safe in saying that at least 60 per cent of the buildings of that time were adorned with this safety device. Hence the above named individuals together with their expert assistants, James Huntington and Peter Allen, were in constant demand.

The rolling stock of this concern was of horse drawn vehicles, among them being a supply wagon, of great length, to accommodate the rods which were very long. This vehicle was what I would consider a circus.

band wagon, minus the seats; but as to artistic design, combined with pictures of art painted thereon, and the gilded surroundings, it would and did attract great attention, which of course was a business proposition.

And now I am at the Murran store corner, Broadway and Prince St. The store building was erected by the late John Murran, father of our present town Assessor, Edward F. Murran. Many years ago Mr. Murran opened a store in this building as a general merchandiser, and after conducting it for some time ex-

changed the property with J. Mead Vail, for the Vail residence and farm east of Monticello, and at the present time the home of the Murran family. Andrew Anderson, one of the pioneer harness makers of that time, succeeded Mr. Vail, and opened a grocery store and harness business in this building.

Eventually the property was taken over by James T. Mitchell, who conducted a successful furniture and undertaking business there, for a long period, or until his death, when he was succeeded by his son, Lamont C. Mitchell.



City Hall Erected on Fire Ruins Site.

Building Owned By Floyd Pelton and Occupied By Sam Brown's Repair Shop and William Hugston, Was Burned on Site Where the City Hall Was Built in 1893.

(Chapter Six)

In my last write up I left you at the James T. Mitchell building, corner of Broadway and Prince Street.

On the opposite corner of Prince Street and Broadway stands the City Hall, the fire house, and the village offices. In the year of 1893 the building was erected by officials of the village of Monticello, and by a vote of the taxpayers. This building was of great importance to the village, for the housing of the entire fire department was under one roof. Previous to its erection the various companies were compelled to be housed in separate buildings, and at some distance from each other.

So much for that. Next was the awarding of the contract for the erection of the building to an experienced contractor and builder. One of the leading contractors and builders of that time was Andrew Thomson, of Monticello, a builder of long experience, and to him the contract was awarded. Many of the prominent buildings of Monticello were erected under the supervision of Mr. Thomson, but some of the structures

erected by him went down in the big fire of 1909.

The site where the City Hall stands was owned by Floyd Pelton at one time. He erected a store building thereon, and Samuel Brown at one time conducted a shoe repairing shop thereon. In this same building William Hugston had a meat market. The building was burned to the ground and the foundation was there for many years or until it was purchased by the village to erect the present City Hall and fire house. The upper floor of this building has been equipped with all the necessary furnishing to make it an ideal club and meeting quarters for the various companies.

Next is the residence of Mrs. James Washington. James Washington purchased this site, which was then only the former foundation of a building, thirty-nine years ago, from our present townsman, Walter H. Smith. The former owner was Owen Hanley, who had a small building on this foundation until it was destroyed by fire. It was oc-

cupied at different periods for business purposes. At one time John K. Cooper conducted a boot and shoe shop therein, and Miss Mary Sullivan, the fashionable milliner of that period, carried on business within this building. Miss Maria Wheeler also lived there or conducted a business there. In the rear of the building Owen Hanley had his livery business office.

Now I find myself at what was known some years ago as the "Rose Cottage." This residence was erected by Richard S. Oakley and at one time was the home of Dentist P. M. Gedney and family. Dr. Gedney was located in Monticello for several years in his professional capacity. The property was eventually taken over by Mrs. Wheeler and Charles Morman is the owner of this property at the present time.

Just west of the Rose Cottage was the residence of William Smith. Fifty years ago Mr. Smith owned and occupied the residence where the Bruce Carlisle cottage now stands. Mr. Smith was a painter and house decorator of no mean ability. The interior of some of the old time houses of to-day, bear out my statement as to his skill in that line. James Turner was also another of the finest house decorators of that time. Both have long since answered the summons, but their work remains as a monument to their ability.

Adjoining this property was a vacant lot. Bruce Carlisle in later

years erected a two family apartment house thereon, which was purchased by the late Archibald D. Pine and at the present time it is the home of Mrs. William Hilliard.

I am now at the residence of Thomas and Emily Powell. Some sixty years ago in this building which still stands to-day, Mr. Powell carried on the meat business. Not only did he supply the residents of the village with choice meats, but with his trusty pair of horses and wagon covered many miles of territory, supplying most of the outlying suburbs, including Fallsburgh, Thompsonville, Bridgeville, Mongaup Valley, etc. Meat markets were few and far between in those days. The meats that were disposed of were home raised. The consumers of these home grown cattle, and the butchers, were not compelled to patronize the meat trust in those days. Swift and Armour were unknown to the small country butcher. Thanks were due to the thrifty farmers of this section in those days for the abundant supply of home raised beef, mutton, lamb, veal, etc., which always found a ready market. Mr. Powell died Dec. 20th, 1885. Mrs. George Hindley and her sister, Mrs. Carlisle, daughter of Mr. Powell, still reside in the old homestead.

Now I am at the residence of Mrs. J. Hutzlander, one of Monticello's old time residents. This property, together with an adjoining property, was in possession of the Hutzlander

family for many years, and covered a frontage of about 400 feet on Broadway. The beautiful lawn which adorned the front of the "Orchard," that being the title of the Hutzlander homestead, was the admiration of the public as they passed by. This property was bought by P. R. Pelton and family for their residence. Eventually John M. Watson took over the property and sold it to A. D. Pine. After Mr. Pine's death the property was purchased by the late John J. Keating, and a part of it sold to Mr. Simon, who erected the present beautiful brick structure, the first floor containing five fine

stores, and the second floor, offices and apartments. The once beautiful lawn has vanished, but in its stead stands a modern building which adds beauty and progress to Monticello's busy Broadway. The adjoining property, corner of Broadway and Park Avenue, as referred to above, was at one time the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Lane, who purchased it from the Hutzlander estate. The corner property was recently bought by a gasoline and oil syndicate for a supply station, and the old Hutzlander residence removed to Park Avenue.





MONTICELLO'S FIRST RAILROAD STATION

An Old Dwelling Was Converted Into a Station Soon After The Completion of the Railroad That Linked Monticello With Port Jervis and The Erie Railroad in 1871. This Did Service Until The Ontario & Western Railroad Company Became Owners of the Branch and Replaced The Old Station With a Modern New Structure. This Building is Not an Imposing Looking Structure But For Years It Was One of The Most Important Detraining Places in The County For Summer Guests and The Traveling Public.

West Broadway's First Brick Structure

Erected by William Mitchell For a Sash and Blind Factory. Was Later Destroyed By Fire—Tom Leonard Was One of Broadway's Prominent Blacksmiths In the Days When Horse Was The Only Mode of Transportation.

(Chapter Seven)

I left the readers of the Watchman on the east corner of Broadway and Park Avenue. On the opposite corner I find the sash, blind and planing mill of Isaac O. Smith and Son. This enterprise was founded by William Mitchell in the long ago. In the early days of Mr. Mitchell's business career, he erected on this present site a fine brick structure. He also installed an up-to-date planing mill in connection with his other business, whereby he did planing for the general public. This brick building was burned to the foundation, and in due time the present wooden building was erected. Mr. Mitchell continued in business for some years, or until he disposed of the business to Isaac O. Smith and William Nelson. This co-partnership continued business for some time, when Isaac O. Smith purchased the Nelson interest, and since that time or until his death a few years ago, it was known as the firm of I. O. Smith and Son.

During Mr. Mitchell's ownership as well as Mr. Smith's there was one familiar figure, constantly at the

helm, namely, Ira Mapledoram. The firm was the possessor of hundreds of various wood patterns, and it is from the keen knowledge and organizing genius of Mr. Mapledoram that he at a moment's notice could place his hand upon the pattern requested. Mr. Mapledoram entered the employ of Mr. Mitchell when the business was first founded and continued in that capacity until the brick building was burned. During this interval or until the present wooden building was erected, he was employed by Mitchell Brothers, in the cabinet making business. After the completion of the new building he returned to resume his previous position with William Mitchell. When the business was taken over by I. O. Smith, he continued with the new owner, serving a faithful stewardship of forty-five years.

Adjoining the mill property is the residence of Henry Washington. About thirty years ago, Mr. Washington purchased this site from Thomas Leonard, a veteran of the Civil war, and also a blacksmith by occupation. Mr. Leonard was em-

ployed for many years, by the once well known blacksmith, Philander Avery, and who conducted a shop for many years in Waverly, then the suburb of Monticello. Mr. Avery was a lover and also a judge of a good horse, as was also Mr. Leonard, and many good horse stories were swapped within that once famous shop on the east side of the Cold Spring road. Mr. Leonard upon relinquishing his position with Mr. Avery, came to West Main street and purchased

a residence, and an adjoining lot of William H. Cady, and opened a blacksmith shop in the rear, disposing of the adjoining lot to Henry Washington a carpenter and builder, as above stated. Mr. Washington erected his present residence, and was instrumental in erecting many of the business houses and fine private homes, which adorn the streets and avenues of Monticello today. Included in these structures were some of the buildings that met their fate in the fire of 1909.



Factory Made Banjo and Drum Heads

Zack Taylor Had Factory on West Broadway—Frank Hahn Conducted Hotel on The Osborn House Property For Several Years Before He Erected The Large Hotel at Corner of Broadway and St. John Street, Which Later Became The Famous Hotel Rockwell.

(Chapter Eight)

Here I am at the residence of Mrs. Harvey F. Holmes. Mr. Holmes purchased this property about forty-two years ago. At the time of this purchase the house was occupied by John L. Evans, a hardware merchant of Monticello.

Mr. Holmes had been in the employ of C. B. Brinkerhoff, a prominent merchant of the village, but severing his connection with the firm he became connected with Holmes & Francisco and later purchased the trucking and express business of Al Embler, who at that time was the leading drayman of this section, and did a large business. Mr. Embler met with a serious accident, his team of horses running away, throwing him from the wagon, causing injuries which resulted in his being crippled for life. Hence, it was through this accident that he was compelled to dispose of his business.

As above stated Mr. Holmes took over the business about 42 year ago and was continuously engaged in that capacity, until his death, which occurred in Monticello on June 10th, 1916.

During his long business career in Monticello Mr. Holmes had filled various official positions, always with credit to the village as well as to himself.

Here we are again at an old landmark, the home and business place of Zack Taylor. Mr. Taylor was the manufacturer of banjo and drum heads during the Civil War. In later years James Taylor occupied these premises and was engaged in the cabinet making business for many years.

For several years Charles Hindley, our village wagon maker, lived in this building. Eventually it was bought by Bert B. Scriber, of Monticello, who erected his present artistic residence thereon.

Adjoining the Scriber house is the well known Osborn House. On this site many years ago Frank Hahn conducted a hotel. Mr. Hahn was a good natured German and made many friends. His business was successful, and in after years he decided to locate in a more central business section of the village, and closed a deal for the site on which the

Hotel Rockwell was built. Mr. Hahn erected the building and conducted it successfully until his death, when it was taken over by the late George W. Rockwell, as stated in a former article.

After Mr. Hahn vacated the hotel on West Broadway, Mrs. Mary Wheeler came into possession of the property, and some thirty-three years ago it was purchased by the Osborn sisters and remodeled, refurnished and opened as a private boarding house and known as the "Osborn." It has been under this same management ever since, and so continues.

Now I arrive at the residence of Adelbert M. Scriber, editor and proprietor of the Republican Watchman. Mr. Scriber purchased this property from William I. Stewart some 23 years ago. At the time of purchase there was a small dwelling thereon, but soon after Mr. Scriber came into possession he set to work to improve his new purchase and erected his present residence.

And the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Mauer comes next. This site is also a portion of the Emmett Moore property, which the Hon. Geo. L. Cooke purchased. Mr. Cooke built the present beautiful residence for his own home, but, eventually disposed of it to Mrs. Mauer.

Well, here I am at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Cooke. Many years ago, on the site where the John A. Cooke residence now stands was a building owned by Emmett Moore,

of Monticello. This property was purchased by the Hon. George L. Cooke, the house sold to the late A. D. Pine and removed to Osborn Street, remodeled, and made into a two-family apartment house. The vacant lot was purchased from Judge Cooke by John A. Cooke, his brother, and his beautiful residence adorns that site today.

Charles Mullins property comes next. Charlie, as he was known by everyone, emigrated from England when a young man many years ago. Locating in Monticello he found employment with Alfred Sears, a contractor and builder of Monticello in those days. Later he secured a position with George E. Bennett, of the National Union Bank, as a caretaker of his residence on Clinton Ave., and later his residence on Hamilton Ave. For more than twenty years he was continually employed by Mr. Bennett.

During this period he became the owner of the above property, purchasing the same from Annias Dann. Charlie was an industrious man. On many occasions after performing his daily labor for his employer he would be found late into the night working hard to improve his lately acquired property. After serving his connection with Mr. Bennett he entered the employment of Mrs. Mary Wright, she being the daughter of General A. C. Niven, and residing in the Niven mansion on Broadway. After Mrs. Wright's death he continued work-

ing for Samuel Greene, Thornton A. Niven's son-in-law.

On the site which Charlie purchased and spent many hours to improve is the residence of John Ennis. This house was the original Mullins house, but thoroughly remodeled since.

Next is the fine residence of Philip Scheuren, and adjoining is also the fine residence of Hon. George L. Cooke. These lots were all included in the Mullins property at the time of his purchase.

I am now at the residence of Mrs. Edward C. Dollard. This house was erected in the year of 1879, or eight, by Robert S. Pelton, of Monticello, a son of the late Stoddard Pelton, of whom I will refer later. This site was a portion of the property of Stoddard Pelton. After the completion of this residence it was leased by Mrs. Langford and family. They resided there for some years. In the year of 1920 the property was purchased by Officer Edward C. Dollard from Mrs. M. C. Duryea, the owner at that time. Mrs. Dollard and family still reside there.

Next is the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durland. This site was purchased by the Cooke family from the adjoining estate of Stoddard Pelton in 1897. The present building was erected thereon by George L. Cooke, now County Judge, John A. Cooke and Miss Mary J. Cooke. The family occupied this residence until 1909, then owing to the death of

Mrs. Cooke, it was leased for some years, or until 1918, when it was sold to a Mr. Ellis. Some years later Hon. Geo. L. Cooke bought the property back, and after being in possession of same for some time, sold it to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durland, the present owners.

Now that I am at the end of my journey on the south side of Broadway, (West) I arrive at the residence of one of the old pioneer residents of the village, namely, the residence of Nathan Rumsey. It is impossible for me to tell you how long ago or from whom Mr. Rumsey purchased this property, but, at all events, it was purchased from Mr. Rumsey in the year of 1863, 66 years ago, by Stoddard Pelton, and is located on the corner of West Broadway and Sackett Lake road. Mr. Pelton made many alterations in this building after his purchase, and continued to reside there until his death, which occurred on January 16th, 1897. During his long residence in our village Mr. Pelton was a most respected and influential citizen. Mrs. Pelton still resides in the same house she has called home for 66 years.

I have now finished my tour on to the Sackett Lake road on West Broadway, and will again take up my observations on the north side of Broadway. In the next issue I will commence at the John A. Thompson residence, East Broadway, and will continue week by week to the R. B. Towner place.

Circuses On The Old Fraser Flats.

Many Old Time Wagon Shows Exhibited There To The Great Joy of Residents, Old and Young—Old Fraser Home Still Stands On East Broadway—Lawyer John A. Thompson Erected Fine Residence Which Later Became The Buckley Boarding House.

(Chapter Nine)

Ed. Curley continues his interesting articles on Monticello and the many changes during the past half century. Mr. Curley has resided in Monticello all his life and is a close observer and is blessed with an excellent memory. His articles recall many of the things that older residents have forgotten and depict to the younger generation the many great changes that have come to the village in its continued growth and prosperity.

I will now introduce you to the north side of Broadway, beginning at the residence of John A. Thompson, and working westward.

This fine Thompson residence was erected by Counsellor John A. Thompson, the site having been purchased from the J. S. Fraser estate, back in the seventies. The contractor was a Mr. Bell. Mr. Thompson was associated with General A. C. Niven in the practice of law in Monticello, and in those days, they had the leading law offices in the county. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson passed away

some years ago. The property was eventually sold. Daniel Buckley, a Monticello barber for many years, purchased the property from the Thompson family in 1905. Mrs. Buckley conducted a private boarding house there and it was known as "The Buckley." Adjoining the Thompson property was the estate of J. S. Fraser. This was a parcel of land, all meadows, from the Thompson residence to the Fraser house, and there were no buildings thereon as of to-day. Many tons of excellent hay was cut from these fields under the supervision of Judge William L. Thornton and his sister Miss Mary D. Thornton. In recent years the writer has witnessed many good circus performances on these fields. For years it was customary to have a good circus pitch its tent upon these fields. They were known as the Thornton lots. Monticello was fortunate in having a good sized circus visit it at least once each year, and large crowds attended.

In 1885 the VanAmberg Circus showed on these lots and it was con-



MONTICELLO, THE COUNTY SEAT OF SULLIVAN COUNTY

A View Taken From One of the Surrounding Hills. The Historic Old Village Was Founded in 1804. The First Road Leading to It Was a Foot Path and Indian Trail From the Hudson River. Later Came the Old Turnpike and Plank Road. Today a network of the Latest Improved Highways Leads to and From It in all Directions. The Population is Nearly 4,000.

sidered at that time next to the P. T. Barnum Circus in size; Ringling Bros. not having united with Barnum at that time. When a circus was billed to visit Monticello it was good news for the business people of the village. Every hotel and merchant was in readiness for the crowd that would come on that day, (every one took a day off) and money was spent freely. Although the circus carried away many dollars from our town, it also spent money, and at the close of the day, the hotels, merchants, and other business proprietors found their coffers wellfilled. John Smith Fraser, as referred to in the above paragraph emigrated from Scotland in 1818, and in 1835 he purchased the above lands from John P. Jones, the founder of the County seat. On the Western end of this parcel, was a small house, but in a very delapidated condition. This house was removed to the rear of the lot and Mr. Fraser erected the present large house which was occupied as the family residence for many years. Eventually the angel of death visited the Fraser family, and as a result the property came into the hands of the Thornton family, and for many years they have been the owners of this old and valuable landmark.

In connection with this property, was a dwelling house of about 7 rooms, built in the long, long ago. The building was removed to the rear of the Fraser estate, and was

tenanted at one time by a family named Kline, and later by Isaac Weber.

Adjoining was the residence of Oliver E. Crandall. Mr. Crandall was also an old time resident of the village. Before locating in Monticello, it was his intention to engage in the manufacture of wheel-barrows, at Oakland Valley, but after considering the proposition he decided to locate here, which he did, and purchased the above property from a man by the name of Bell. There was an old one and one-half story dwelling on the premises at the time of the purchase, Mr. Crandall razed this building and erected the present residence. Some time later he entered the mercantile business in Monticello, forming a co-partnership with Nathan S. Hamilton, and conducted a general store, located at the east-end of the old Mansion House. Some years later Mr. Crandall withdrew from this firm and engaged in the lightning rod business, doing an extensive trade in that line for a long period, covering Orange, Rockland and Sullivan Counties, and Connecticut. Miss Sarah R. Crandall, the only surviving member of the family, still resides at the old homestead.

A large garage owned and operated by Ralph Osborn was erected a year ago, on a vacant lot owned by the Crandall estate.

Here I am at the residence of Charles S. Thornton, a well-known

and former honored resident of Monticello. This parcel of land was purchased many years ago, from Mrs. Pond, by Mr. Thornton. At the time of the purchase there was a small building on the site. It was dismantled and the present building erected thereon by Mr. Thornton, and occupied as the family residence for many years. During Mr. Thornton's long business career at Monticello, he was engaged in the druggist business, and for forty years or more he was located at the same stand where the Miller Pharmacy, now is doing business.

Mr. Thornton was the successor of Mr. Piercy, one of the first druggists to operate a drug store in Monticello. He had conducted a store for several years prior to Mr. Thornton's purchase. Mr. Thornton departed this life in 1912, and the residence is now occupied by John Sloat, who is the owner.

The next was the residence and livery of James Kennedy. In April, 1872, Mr. Kennedy bought the property for his residence, and engaged in the livery business, the stables being in the rear of the residence. He installed a fine lot of horses and carriages, including a fancy "barouche." The barouche was a four wheeled carriage, with a falling top, and two seats inside, holding four persons facing each other. At the front a seat for the driver and footman, and attached to this vehicle, usually, was a span of frisky black horses. This

made a very classy rig, and it was only on State and important events that this outfit was used, being kept in reserve for parties, weddings, etc. I remember on one occasion, in 1878, the Venerable Cardinal McCloskey, of the Roman Catholic Church, visited the village to administer Confirmation, and this conveyance was at his disposal while here. Mr. Kennedy discontinued the livery business after conducting it for several years, and the property was purchased by Frederick Newkirk, for his residence. Mr. Newkirk was a prominent Monticello merchant, at one time. In later years Mr. Newkirk was connected with the wholesale department of the well known boot and shoe house of Nathaniel Fisher & Company, of New York City, and served in that capacity for some years.

Mr. Newkirk was possessed of a wonderful tenor voice, and on many occasions he has pleased Monticello audiences at public and social affairs.

The next residence is that of James Williams. Mr. Williams was the owner of this property about 50 years ago, and at that time was the County Treasurer of Sullivan County, and held the office for four terms. I cannot refrain from making mention that Mr. Williams was a classy dresser, always appearing in a neat fitting suit, a shiny high silk hat, his long chin beard carefully groomed, to say nothing of his

good looks otherwise, which included a smiling countenance, with which he always greeted his friends. Mr. Williams was the father of Benjamin B. Williams, who a few years ago was the proprietor of the Mansion House in Monticello, at present the Monticello Inn. As I have already stated in a previous issue of the Watchman, the County Treasurer's office was during the reign of Mr. Williams located in the store of Frederick M. St. John, corner of Main and Mill Streets, at present Broadway and St. John's St.

This property was purchased by the Warring sisters and they resided there for many years. The property came into the possession of Arthur C. Kyle, the present owner, a few years ago.

Now we come to the property of Dr. Hasbrouck, adjoining that of James Williams. All the old residents remember the doctor, away back in the seventies. This one and one-half story house was occupied by the doctor and his family for many years. Dr. Hasbrouck was a practicing physician at Monticello for forty years, and during that period covered many thousands of miles in his practice to give relief to the sick and comfort to the afflicted. No comfortable motor cars in his day conveyed him to and from. Sometimes he traveled long and tedious journeys, many miles into the country, through the biting blasts of

our severe winters, (which in those days were severe) to give relief to those requiring his skill.

The faithful horse, with wagon or sleigh, as the case might be, was the only way of transportation. But nevertheless, his task was accomplished by him for many years, and he departed this life at a ripe old age. In 1897 the above property was purchased by Henry Stratton father of our townsmen, Frederick and H. Blake Stratton.

The original homestead was occupied by Henry Stratton and family for some years or until 1909 when it was removed to the rear of the lot, and upon this site Mr. Stratton erected his present comfortable home.

The residence adjoining the Stratton place is that of Eber Strong, another old Monticello resident. In the early days of Mr. Strong, he owned and operated a market wagon conveyance between the western part of the town and Newburgh. These trips were made on a schedule as follows: Leaving Monticello every Monday A. M. and returning the following Friday. This covered wagon was of enormous size, and was generally propelled by three horses of great drawing capacity, as the hills of that time were very steep, compared with the route of to-day, and the elimination of those steep grades, made possible by the State Highway Department. You may ask, why and for what purpose was this.

wagon used. Well, from this end of the line Mr. Strong would purchase all kinds of small farm produce such as eggs, butter, potatoes, turnips, etc, furs, hides, pork and in fact farmers merchandise in general. These products he would transport to Newburgh and dispose of them as best he could, to the various venders in that city, either by cash or barter and he usually knew just where to dispose of his wares.

From the resources received, Mr. Strong would renew his already empty wagon for his homeward trip, by supplying it with all kinds of merchandise, including, oranges, lemons, bananas, pineapples and fruits of all kinds, oysters and clams, and every thing in season, even to tomato plants, cabbage plants, etc. etc. These wares he would dispose of enroute from Newburgh to his Monticello terminal. As an extra side line he also carried freight for the village merchants. In those days this enterprise was considered a paying proposition. This property has changed ownership many times since, at one time it was the residence of Deputy County Clerk, Charles Ennis and family.

Mr. Ennis was deputy under my old time and honored friend Captain Lewis N. Stanton and later under George W. Rockwell.

And now we come to a real old land mark, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Ralyea. A tanner by

trade, Mr. Ralyea was employed by the firm of Strong and Starr, who were engaged in the tanning business in Monticello at that time. Mr. Ralyea passed away many years ago, and his widow continued to reside in the above residence. Some time after Mr. Ralyea's death, Garry R. Royce, father of our esteemed village clerk, Charles G. Royce, was united in marriage to Mrs. Ralyea.

Previous to the marriage Mr. Royce, was engaged in the milk business in Monticello. In those days Monticello could boast of having only one milk delivery and Mr. Royce had the distinction of being that one. For fifteen long years Mr. Royce made his daily delivery of milk to the residents of our village. In those days milk retailed at five cents per quart, never exceeding six cents. Mr. Royce died about thirty years ago. The property was afterwards purchased by Harrison Osborn, and later on was taken over by Ex-Sheriff David S. Avery, and is now owned by Herbert Hess of Monticello.

On the corner of Broadway and Pleasant St. I present to you a building, which over 50 years ago, was the residence of Dr. B. G. McCabe. Back in the seventies, Dr. McCabe was recognized as one of the leading physicians of Monticello, and resided in this house. Although in those days the services of a physician was not required as often as at the pres-

ent time, owing to the resident population being much less, still he was a busy man. Dr. Edward F. Quinlan was also associated at one time with Dr. McCabe and resided in the above house. Dr. David Matthews was also located here about that time, and his office was in the Mrs. Weed house, directly opposite Pleasant St. on Broadway. Dr. Matthews was some time later appointed to the position of Police Surgeon, of the City of New York, and served many years in that important position. Dr. Quinlan after leaving Monticello held a responsible position with the New York Life Insurance Company, as medical examiner, and was located in New York City.

On June 9th, 1873, the McCabe property was bought by the officials of the Presbyterian church of Monticello, to be used as a parsonage for the ministers of that church. The first minister to occupy this building was the Rev. Henry A. Harlow, being in charge of this church from 1872 to 1877. The parsonage was in constant use as a pastoral residence

from 1873, until the present manse was built on North Street in 1905, when it was sold. The Rev. A. J. Waugh was the minister in charge at that time, and the first minister to occupy the new manse. It may be interesting to many to know that the first parsonage owned by this church, was located at the Corner of Broadway and Liberty St. (the Lefferts property to-day.) On October 24th, 1835, Hon. John P. Jones sold a building lot at the above location to the Trustees of the church.

This lot was a large one, and is a very valuable property to-day. A parsonage was erected upon this lot, and on July 1st, 1865, the old parsonage was purchased by John D. Ludlum, of Monticello.

On January 13th, 1844, the Presbyterian church, Sullivan County Court House, (the court House being also a wooden structure) were destroyed by fire and the present church was erected in 1844. The Rev. Hugh Russell Fraser, the present pastor, took charge in 1914, and so continues.

Masons Owned The Old Curley Hotel

The Home of That Order Was in The Old Stone Structure, at the Corner of Broadway and Pleasant Street, Which Structure Now Rests On The Old Masonic Corner Stone—Thomas Curley Converted It Into The Curley Hotel In 1859—The Republican Watchman Was Then Published in a Building Near The Curley Hotel.

(Chapter Ten)

Last week I left the readers of the Watchman at the Corner of Broadway and Pleasant St. (Presbyterian parsonage) and now I cross Pleasant Street, to the opposite corner. On this corner is an ancient stone building, years ago known as the Curley Hotel. This old structure was the home of the Masonic Order in the long ago, and the present building still contains the corner stone of that ancient order, placed there at the time of its construction. When the new Masonic Hall was erected in Monticello, (I refer to the hall that went down in the big fire of 1909) the Masonic Order was desirous of removing the stone from the old building and use it for the corner stone of the new hall. Owing to the immense weight of the stone above this block, which was the main support of the corner of the building, the owner would not consent to the removal of the stone, as it would have a tendency to weaken that corner. The project was abandoned and the stone still remains in

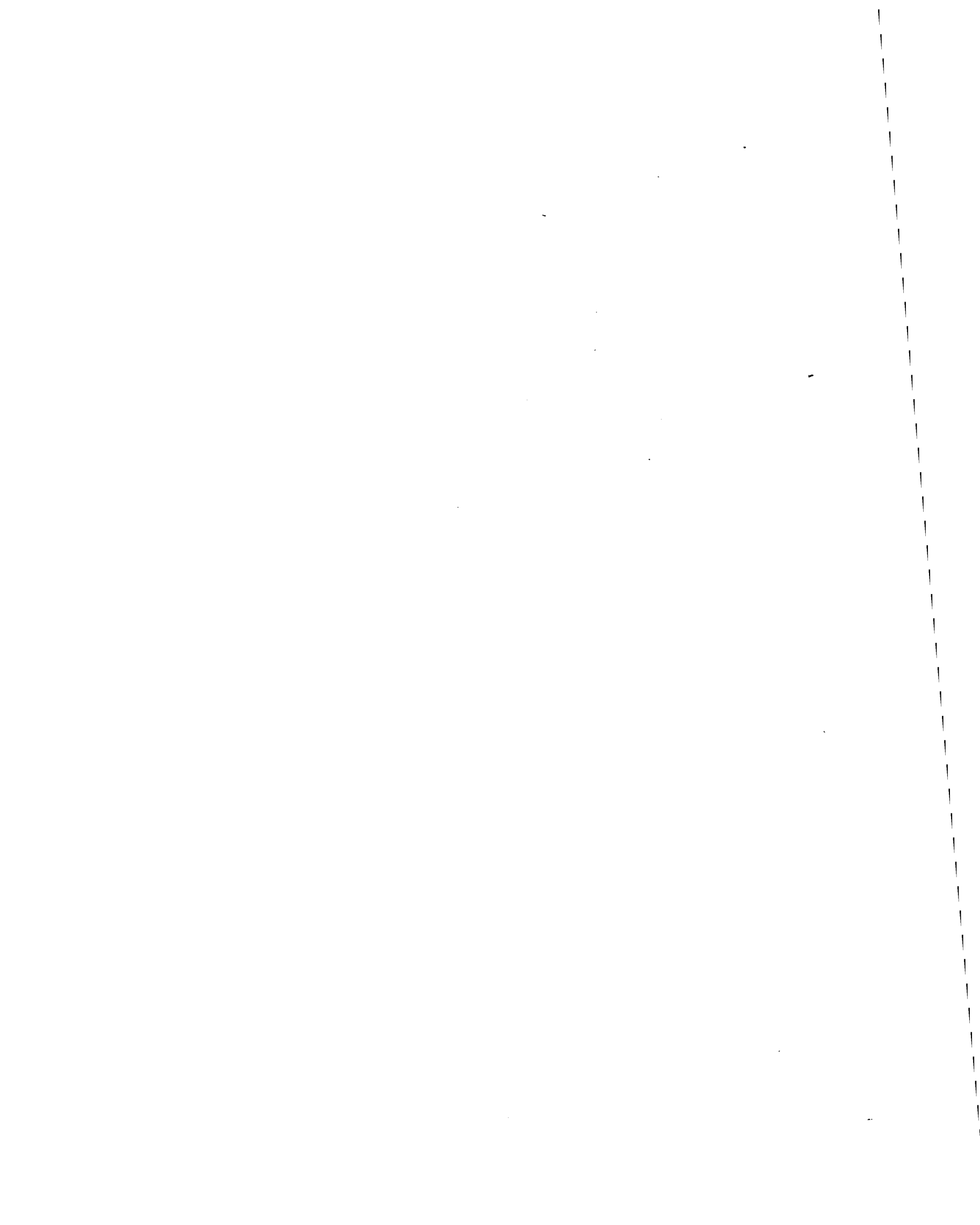
its accustomed place.

This property was purchased in the year of 1859 by Thomas Curley, the building remodeled and eventually opened as the Curley Hotel. Previous to the purchase of this hotel Mr. Curley was in the employ of Captain John C. Holley for some years. During the alteration of the building, the workmen, on removing the upper floor, discovered that the space beneath was filled with tan bark to a depth of about fifteen inches. The object, explained by those in charge, was to eradicate any noise or sound that could occur in the Lodge rooms of the Masonic Order, which occupied that floor. This hotel was a busy place during the days when the 143rd Regiment was stationed at Camp Holley, on the shores of Pleasant Pond, (Kiamesha Lake now). The soldier boys in blue would come to town, have some liquid refreshments, meet old friends, have a social hour, return to camp and await the final call to go forth to face the boys in grey. That day



COURT HOUSE SQUARE AND NEW COURT HOUSE

Showing the Soldiers' Monument, the Old Band Stand, and the Presbyterian Church. The Jones Brothers, Founders of the Village, Gave this Plot of Property to the County and the Church. The Court House Now Contains All of the County Offices.



finally came and they marched away, 1000 strong, down the Newburgh and Cocheton Turnpike, bidding good-bye to weeping fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers, and sweethearts.

Next to Curley Hotel was the flour and feed store of George Billings, (later Billings and Hatch), and next was a building tenanted by George Hindley, Sr., and his son James Hindley, as a saloon, and Mr. Kent's barber shop on the ground floor, and upstairs was the plant and publication office of the Republican Watchman, Hon. George M. Beebe, editor and proprietor. My old friend Frank Holmes was the foreman of the printing department, with John Kent and John Ketcham, printers. There was a strong arm man also connected with the above force, (for without him, no issue of the paper could be run off) I refer to Rudolph Hunzsicker, or Rudy, as he was better known. In those days the presses of the Republican Watchman were operated by hand power (no electrical power available then) and for years "Rudy" could be found at his accustomed place beside the big wheel of the press on publication days ready at the signal to start the machinery in motion. No engine was ever more accurate or more reliable than this human engine Rudy. He would grind away constantly, never changing his position unless signal-

ed to stop, if some adjustment was to be made, until the issue was completed. Please note, that the circulation of the Republican Watchman, in the year of which I write 1874, was about 1000 and the circulation today is 3300, hence the presses could not be run by human power to-day.

Great changes have taken place in the publication office of the Republican Watchman since 1874. Today owing to the increase of subscribers and the immense amount of miscellaneous printing to be executed by this office, (and some of it on very short notice) the owner has installed much of the up-to-date electrical machines to make this work possible, including the famous Whitlock newspaper press, three job presses, Linotype and two Inter-type machines, numbering and stapling machines, paper cutting machine, and in fact many devices pertaining to the printing art, to make this office complete in every detail. I imagine that my friend, James E. Quinlan, long since dead, would be surprised were he to visit the Republican Watchman to-day and see the machinery run by electricity, and the most of the type being set by three famous machines. In his day type setting machines were not dreamed of. What an age we are living in.

Fire of 1874 Destroyed Several Buildings

Famous Old Exchange Hotel and Livery Barns, Republican Watchman Printing Plant, Curley Hotel, George Hindley Saloon, Billings Flour and Feed Store and Kent Barber Shop Burned—Bucket Brigade Fought Flames, Handicapped by Two Feet of Snow.

(Chapter Eleven)

We left you at the Watchman office last week.

Next is the old and famous Exchange Hotel. This hotel in its palmy days was the meeting place of men of prominence, and many a political argument was thrashed within its portals. In the rear of the hotel was the large livery and boarding stables in connection with the hotel.

This hostelry was conducted successfully for many years under the able management of the owner, Mr. LeGrand Morris, and so continued until Saturday night, April 26th, 1874. In the stillness of that night, with the exception of a strong easterly wind, the old Court House bell rang out the sad tidings of fire, fire, fire, (that being our fire alarm system in those days). The village was aroused from its slumber, being the hour of midnight, and their horror found that the large Exchange Hotel barns were being consumed. Monticello was without a fire department at that time, and the only way

to fight the ravishing flames was the bucket brigade, which of course was useless. The flames soon spread to the adjoining buildings, consisting of the Exchange Hotel, George Hindley's saloon, Kents barber shop, the Republican Watchman printing plant, Billings' Flour and Feed store, and Curley's Hotel, all of which were consumed.

Main Street was a pitiful sight to behold Sunday morning, April 27th. The smouldering ruins of a business section that was Monticello's pride in those days, together with household goods, and business stocks that had been carried from the burning buildings, were scattered everywhere. And to add more discomfort to the fire stricken victims, two feet of snow was on the ground at that time. The Republican Watchman was published on the second floor of the building that was consumed, and I recall hearing the heavy printing presses and the contents of that office, crashing to the ground floor as the support beneath them gave way.

Hon. George M. Beebe, the editor and publisher was absent from home at the time of the conflagration, he being a Member of Assembly at that time. The sad news of his loss was wired to him and this body of men of which he was one, presented Mr. Beebe with a purse of \$7,500.

This entire site where these buildings once stood with the exception of the Billings' feed store, and the Curley Hotel sites, were purchased by Mr. Stephen W. Royce, who erected the present beautiful brick residence thereon. The Royce family resided in this house for many years, finally disposing of it to Mr. D. S. Yeomans, of Brooklyn. Mr. George Armstrong later bought the property, and at the present time it is owned by Pleasant Lodge I. O. O. F. No. 416, of Monticello, N. Y. And now I am at the office and residence of Hon. Clinton V. R. Ludington. This historic law office has been the battle ground of many a legal contest. In the long ago it was the custom in our village, to thrash out minor civil cases, within the law offices of the attorneys employed by the defense or prosecution, and this office in particular was famous for cases of this character, when a case

of importance was to be tried outside of the Supreme or County Courts. Mr. Ludington was a man of giant frame, and possessed with a powerful voice, thus making a favorable impression with a jury. There was a front and rear room in this office building, and in most every instance when a trial was in progress, these rooms would be filled to overflowing with neighbors and friends of the contesting parties. In the summing up of his case, Mr. Ludington's voice would ring out so that it could be distinctly heard in the center of old Main Street. At one time the Hon. Arthur C. Butts, a noted criminal attorney of our village, had his office in this building, and in later years Attorney Joseph Merritt, was associated with Mr. Butts, and the title became that of Butts and Merritt. In June 1875, Hon. Arthur C. Butts was employed to defend Mark Brown indicted for the murder of Sylvester Carr, of Parksville, N. Y. Counsellor Butts made a gallant fight to save Brown from the gallows, but lost, and Brown was hanged in the Sullivan County Court House, on July 9th, 1875, of which I will tell you later.

"Town Meetings" At Old Mansion House

Old Time Politician Did Not Trust to the Honesty of the Voter But Led Him to The Ballot Box and Placed The Vote in His Hand—The Old Mansion House Is Now The Popular Monticello Inn.

(Chapter Twelve)

Ed Curley in his write-up of old Monticello tells an interesting story this week of town elections, when there was but one polling place in the town of Thompson.

In the last issue of the Watchman I left you at the C. V. R. Ludington residence, and now I am at the beautiful residence of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Cady. In architecture this building was one of beauty, and was the admiration of both the owner and the general public. Mr. Cady was at one time engaged with Stephen W. Royce, of Monticello, in the brick industry, their plant being located at Paradise, N. Y., a small station on the line of the Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad. In that period this industry was considered most beneficial to Monticello as this product was of good quality, and was manufactured within a distance of about ten miles from Monticello. The purchasing party therefore escaped the high freight rate of transportation, which was a great saving in cost, as well as a recommendation for our home industry.

Mr. Cady was also a Monticello merchant. The firm was known as W. H. Cady & Co., and their business location was in the Niven brick building, at the east end of the Mansion House. Associated with him in partnership was Oscar O. Olmsted, a nephew of Abraham Olmsted, who at one time carried on the mercantile business in this same building, and of whom W. H. Cady & Co. was the successors. Abraham Olmsted after disposing of the store engaged in the coal and wood business in Monticello and conducted the same successfully for many years. Oscar Olmsted was one of the members of the old and famous Hemlock Base Ball Team, and a good one too. I must not refrain from making mention of some of his old pals in that line, including George Ludington, Bill Hindley, Charles LaBarbier, Blake A. Mapledoram, and others that I do not at this writing recall. If you doubt my word as to Oscar's ability as a ball player, ask Blake, and I assure you that he will concur in my statement.



THE OLD MANSION HOUSE, (NOW THE MONTICELLO INN)

For More Than a Century One of the Most Popular Hostleries in this Section of the State. It has Had Many Owners and Proprietors, Among the Number Being Solomon Royce and Later LeGrand Morris. The Old Hotel Was the Gathering Place For Politicians and Society Folks in the Early Days of the Village and Later Became Widely Known as a Summer Resort. It is Now Owned by Mrs. Gussie Machson Who Has Modernized It in Every Particular and Made It an Up-to-date Hotel,



The Cady residence was destroyed by fire about the year of 1876. No building was erected on this site for many years, or until George W. Garner, of New York City, took over the Monticello tannery, then owned and operated by James H. Strong & Co. John Campbell & Co., of No. 164 William St., New York City, became the successors of Strong & Co.

Mr. Garner purchased the above site and erected the present beautiful residence, residing there many years. The tannery closed and all the equipment was shipped to Newark, N. J., where the Campbell Company continues to do business. The Garner family removed from Monticello and the residence was purchased by Stephen Palmer. The Palmer family also left the village, and later it was bought by Supreme Court Justice, Hon. George H. Smith, and was thus owned by him at the time of his death. John R. O'Neill, cashier of the National Union Bank, is now the occupant.

Next to the Cady residence is the Niven building, a brick structure three stories high, erected by General A. C. Niven, after a former frame store building, which occupied this site, was destroyed by fire. The fire occurred about 1872, when the old Mansion House was burned. This store building was one of the pioneer general stores of Monticello and had been tenanted by Nathan S. Hamilton, Abraham Olmsted, W. H. Cady

& Co., Andrew Dunn, and at one time a cafe was conducted there by Ernest O'Neill. The two floors above the store were used as law offices, the same being occupied by A. C. Niven, Hon. Thornton A. Niven, Lawyer William B. Niven and Counsellor Frank Mapledoram.

And now I am at the Mansion House, (at present the Monticello Inn). This old and well known hotel needs no introduction to the general public, having been established for almost a century. In my boyhood days it was owned and operated by Solomon W. Royce.

It was headquarters for men of prominence, and it was the meeting place of many influential politicians, lawyers, etc. Some great discussions have taken place in this hotel along political lines, and slates made by both parties. It was the duly authorized polling place for what was known in those days as town meetings. Monticello did not have election districts, as at the present day. The Mansion House was the only polling place for the town of Thompson. On town meeting days, the voters from the town would congregate at the Mansion House and cast their ballots for their favorite candidates. There was no blanket ballot then. The ballots, or tickets as they were called, were small bits of white paper, possibly three by four inches in size, upon which would be printed the candidate's name and the

office for which he was running, each individual candidate being on separate tickets. The ticket was folded in such a manner that the title of office for which he was seeking would appear on the outside. These tickets would be put up in packages of about one dozen and each held together with a rubber band. The politicians and voter getters would have the tickets separated and hold them between their fingers in one hand, and in the other have one and two dollar greenbacks, which they sometimes used in order to carry the day.

There was no distance marking cards then, regarding electioneering within so many feet of the polls. Oh, no! The worker could do all the electioneering and vote buying he so desired within the polling place. After he had convinced a voter that he should vote as per his request and a promise of a greenback he did not trust to the voter's honesty by letting him cast a ballot, but he gently led him to the ballot box and in the presence of the inspectors, handed him the ballot or ballots, as the case might be, and the same would be deposited by the inspectors of the election. Politics of that sort would not work today.



Mark Brown Hanged In Old Court House

Brown, While Drunk, Shot Carr To Death, When Carr, Who Was a Bar-tender, Refused to Give Him More Whiskey—Morris Became Proprietor of the Mansion House After the Exchange Hotel Burned.

(Chapter Thirteen)

Ed Curley tells of the time when Mark Brown shot Sylvester Carr to death at Livingston Manor, because Carr would not give him more liquor to craze his brain. He was tried by District Attorney John F. Anderson and hung by Sheriff Ben Winner in 1875.

Next to the Mansion House is the village green, (present time called Court House Park). This green, in my boyhood days, was the playground for the village youngsters. There was no restriction as to "keep off the grass" then, as the conditions were different. There were no terraces, no wide concrete walks, and no beautiful green lawn, as of the present day. The lawn was just as an ordinary field. Of course it had some care, being mowed with a scythe, at times, but far different than the lawn that greets the public eye to-day.

There were many more trees in the park then. Several have been removed to give the grass a chance. There was then too much shade. There was also a fence surrounding

the park. Do any of the residents of to-day remember this? The present new Court House covers the site that once was the site of the old Court House and County Clerk's office.

In a recent article, I told you that the first court house to be erected in Monticello, together with the County Clerk's office and Presbyterian Church, were destroyed by fire on Jan. 13th, 1844, hence it is of Court House No. 2 that I am now referring. This court house was the scene of two executions by hanging during my day. The first to be executed was Mark Brown. Brown shot Sylvester Carr, of Parksville, to death in a bar room at Purvis, (now Livingston Manor). Carr, who was tending bar, refused to give Brown more liquor and in his rage he shot him to death. That is the history of the murder.

Brown was indicted by the grand jury in October. A. M. Fulton was the foreman. Hon. Arthur C. Butts at the October term entered a plea of not guilty and advanced insanity as the motive for the shooting. Hon.

Alpheus Potts was District Attorney when the indictment was handed up, but between the handing up of the indictment and the trial, which was held in June, 1875, the following year, Hon. John F. Anderson was elected District Attorney. Mr. Anderson, as District Attorney, and Attorney Benjamin Reynolds, as counsel for the people, tried the case, and the Hon. Arthur C. Butts defended the prisoner. Judge A. M. Osborn presided. It was one of the most brilliant battles of the seventies. The jury returned a verdict through their foreman, James L. Jordan, of guilty. The Judge in pronouncing the sentence said, that on the 9th day of July, between the hours of 10 and 2 o'clock, somewhere in the court house or court yard, you shall hang by the neck until you are dead and may God have mercy on your soul.

The next execution was that of Jack Allen, who paid the penalty in the Court House in the year of 1888.

In my last writeup I referred to the destruction of the old Exchange Hotel in 1874, and of LeGrand Morris being the proprietor of that hotel at the time. Some time after the burning of the Exchange, Mr. Morris consummated a deal by which he became the owner and proprietor of the Mansion House, and Solomon Royce, the former proprietor, vacated the premises. Mr. Morris upon assuming possession of this famous hotel made many changes in the in-

terior, which added prestage to this already well known hostelry.

Mr. Morris was an ideal hotel man. A man of fine personality; a good conversationist, and at time a good story teller. When Mr. Morris became proprietor of this hotel Monticello was not listed as a summer resort, but as time passed this hotel, under the able management of Mr. Morris, grew into popularity, and eventually it became a most popular place for many New York and Brooklyn people. Year after year the familiar faces of those who had made the acquaintance of Mr. and Mrs. Morris, could be seen on the village streets.

Mr. Morris was elected Sheriff of Sullivan County at one time, and was a popular official.

The large stables, located in the rear of the hotel, was conducted by Archibald O'Neill, for many years. How many of the old residents remember Black Harvey, the colored porter of this hotel? Harvey Griffin was his proper name. He was the only colored person in Monticello in those days, and was respected and cultivated by the residents. Harvey contracted pulmonary trouble; but was always in a happy mood in spite of his ailments, and when his friends would ask him how are you getting on Harvey, he would reply: "The 'sumption has got me, and my days are drawing to an end." That day came and poor Harvey, mourned by a host of friends, passed out.

When the fire department was organized in Monticello, the department elected Harvey as an active member of that body. A special uniform was provided for him. Included in this outfit was an immense feather duster, having a handle about seven feet long. It was Harvey's duty to carry this duster in an upright position at the head of the company, of which he was a member, at any demonstration in which the department took part, and on such occasions Harvey was a proud man.

I also want to call your attention to another old timer, and an employee of Mr. Morris, Peter Colins, the utility man of the Mansion House. Peter was a gruff old fellow

at times, but in general a good sort of a chap.

Mr. Morris purchased two black cub bears, and had them chained to stakes in the rear of the hotel. Peter was the cartaker of these animals, and after they had been in captivity for a few months they became very tame. Peter named them Punch and Judy. It was Peter's delight to have a good sized crowd around, and then he would have a rough and tumble scrap with Punch and Judy. Peter was a powerful man and often would come out victorious in the fray.

Mr. Morris died on October 20th, 1889. Mrs. Morris still survives him and is a resident of Monticello.



Nathan S. Hammond First Bank President

Sullivan County's First Bank Was Established Here In 1850—Fine Residence of Capt. Holley Destroyed by Fire—First Building Moved by A. M. Fulton, Who Once Had Store on Bolsum Hotel Lot.

(Chapter Fourteen)

Last week I left the Watchman readers at the Village Green. I am now at the Union Bank, at present the National Union Bank. The Union Bank was founded in 1850, and the first president was Nathan S. Hammond and the cashier was George Bennett. In my day Israel P. Tremain, was the president, and George E. Bennett, cashier, with William Tremain as bookkeeper. The other employees of this institution I cannot recall, but they were very few, compared with the large force which is called upon to handle the business of the National Union Bank of the present time. The Union Bank in its construction was small in size. The entrance was made by ascending several steps, and upon entering the structure the interior was dark and gloomy. During banking hours you could transact your business with dispatch, as there was no long line of depositors and others to be served, as you witness to-day. The Bank building sat back about thirty feet from the Main St. sidewalk, giving a small plot of lawn in front.

and was surrounded by an iron fence.

Next to the Union Bank was the residence of Captain John C. Holley, in architecture a fine residence, and next was the pharmacy of Charles S. Thornton, at present the Miller Pharmacy. The plot of land where the Holley residence once stood, before it was destroyed by fire, together with the adjoining space between the Holley house and the Thornton Pharmacy, was in later years the business places of William H. Beemer, stationery store, Lawrence D. McCormick, grocer, John Norton, wholesale and retail liquor store, and a meat market, on the first floor with offices, etc. on the floor above. This wooden structure was destroyed in the fire of 1909. And next to the Thornton Pharmacy was the residence of A. M. Fulton, and the Fulton-Benedict block. In 1864, at the age of 21, Mr. Fulton left the old homestead in Fulton, and went to Mongaup Valley, opening his first store in the old Kiersted building, later owned by Mr. Lang. After

spending five years there, he sought a larger field and came to Monticello in 1869. His first real estate transaction in Monticello was to purchase an old store building, near the present Park View Hotel, from Mr. Hammond, but Mr. Fulton's business sense, told him that in those days the north side of Main St. was better for business purpose. Hence he bought a lot on the site of the present Carlton Hotel. His problem then was to get the building on the lot. Mr. Fulton made a contract with a house mover of Binghamton, N. Y., who came to Monticello and placed the building on this lot. This was probably the first time that the residents saw a building parading along Main St., and it was the talk of the town.

Mr. Fulton used this building for his business only a short time, as it was too small. Later it was converted into a hotel and Mrs. Bolsum used it for hotel purposes until it was burned in the big fire of 1909. Mr. Fulton next purchased the site where the present Hammond and Cooke store building stands. (Note: Previous to Mr. Fulton's purchase of this site, there was a building thereon, which was the publication office of the Sullivan County Republican, and a man, by the name of Samuel Hunt, conducted a saloon, or to be more polite, a cafe there. This building was consumed by fire, in the year of 1876, as near as I can recall, and soon after that Mr. Fulton

purchased this lot of Major John Waller, the owner. Giles Benedict owned the adjoining lot on the west and he and Mr. Fulton erected the first and largest brick building in Monticello. Mr. Benedict owning the western half and Mr. Fulton the eastern part, but they were as two buildings, being separated by a party wall. Mr. Fulton occupied this building for over 30 years, finally selling it and his business to Hammond and Cooke Brothers in 1904.

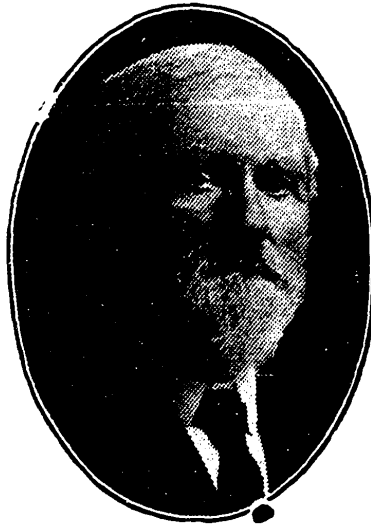
Nathan Federgreen, or Green, as most of the residents knew him, bought Mr. Benedict's building and occupied it for many years, as a dry goods store, and living apartment. Do any readers of the Watchman recall that the upper part of the building was fitted up into a hall, where many of the traveling troupe gave performances, and good ones too? This hall was finally converted into offices. Our present noted physician, Dr. Frederick A. McWilliams, was located in this building for many many years. Mr. Fulton's next real estate transaction was to purchase the land in the rear of this block, running through to North St. On this he built two dwellings, one of which is owned by John D. Lyons. Next he acquired the Hansee block on Main Street, and later exchanged it for several lots on Prince St. On this purchase he built four houses, greatly improving the Prince Street and Fulton Street section of the village, and in recognition of this the Street

running east and west was named
Fulton Street.

After Mr. Fulton sold his business in 1904, he looked about for a suitable location for a summer hotel, and his eyes turned longingly to "Landfield's Hill," but most of this was tied up in an estate, and he could not get good title. However, he purchased from Winnie Royce, one of the Bushnell heirs, a long strip of land on High St. and on this he built three cottages. A little later he bought the eastern end of Landfield Hill, of John M. Watson, and on this he erected a large summer hotel, and it is not saying too much that it became one of the most beautiful properties in Sullivan County. To-day it is owned and operated by a great religious organization. It thus seems that Mr. Fulton built no less than twelve buildings, both

business and residences, in Monticello, doing more than any other man to develop our beautiful village. I cannot close without mentioning another fact. Of course, no one man established the first High School in Monticello. The community did that. But Mr. Fulton more than any other one man was instrumental in securing it. He campaigned in season and out of season for a High School, until he aroused public sentiment for it, and it won. Mr. Fulton was one of the first members of the Board of Education, and supervised the erection of the first High School building in Monticello. Personally, I would like to see this great High School, of which the County Seat may be justly proud of, named after one of its founders, "The Fulton High School."





ONE OF THE PIONEER BUSINESS MEN

John F. Tymeson Made a Comfortable Fortune in the Hardware Business on Monticello's Main Street. He Combined Hard Work With Business Acumen. With His Own Hands He Laid the Foundation For His Store, Cut Down the Trees, Hauled the Logs to the Mill and Helped Erect the Structure. He was of the Old School of Business Men. His Business Place Stood as a Land Mark Until a Few Years Ago When It Was Torn Down to Make Room For a Modern Brick Structure.



Benedict Residence -- Commercial Hotel

Al Gillespie Conducted the Hotel For Several Years—Ben Ryall Made Calfskin Boots for the Grooms—Many Will Remember the Millinery Store of Mrs. LaBaume, In Its One Story Wooden Structure—Drovers Made Headquarters at Old Monticello House.

(Chapter Fifteen)

In my last write up I left the readers of the Watchman at the residence of Nathan Federgreen. Adjoining this property was a frame dwelling owned by Giles Benedict, and in later years tenanted by Mrs. Carrie Royce. Following was a row of buildings containing three stores, running to the corner of Orchard St., (now Landfield avenue.) The first store was that of Strong and Benedict, a general store, and then came the jewelry store of Robert C. Benedict, and on the corner was the book and stationery store of William B. Strong. After the death of William B. Strong, this business was taken over by Rubin and Edwin H. Strong, and so conducted for many years. On the opposite corner is the residence of Mrs. Benedict. This site was sold and A. F. Gillespie, remodeled the building and in due time opened the house as the Commercial Hotel. Mr. Gillespie was town clerk for several years. Later on it was purchased by Peter C. Murray, and eventually the building was razed, and upon this site Mr. Murray erected the

beautiful yellow pressed brick structure, known as the Palatine Hotel, and which was about the third building to be in the path of the great fire of 1909. On August 10th, 1909, the fire that razed the business section of old Monticello, started in the Murray electric power plant; adjoining was the Palatine theatre and hall, and next was the beautiful Palatine Hotel. This hotel was modern in every appointment, an ornament to the village, and a credit to the owner and proprietor, Mr. Murray.

The next building to the Palatine is the shoe store of John K. Cooper. This was a small frame building and Mr. Cooper carried on the shoe business at this stand for many years. At one time Mike Tonery, an Italian barber, and an expert in that business, conducted a barber shop in this building. And next was the store of E. L. Burnham, a leather and general store. Up-stairs was the Benjamin Ryall boot and shoe shop. Mr. Ryall was an expert in his line and did a large business in custom work for the residents of the village.

and surrounding county. In those days many fine calfskin boots were worn, and the shoe of to-day was then in its infancy. The men of that period would not consider themselves up-to-date in dress, unless they were shod with a pair of calfskin boots, or hip boots, as they termed them. And so it was that Mr. Ryall was called upon to take the measure, fit the foot, and execute many an order for the general public for boots, including numerous bridegrooms, who were about to say, I will take thee for better or worse. This building in later years was taken over by George Hindley, who conducted a cafe there until it was consumed by the 1909 fire. Next was the property formerly owned by A. M. Fulton, and which was purchased by Mr. and Mrs. John Bolsum, and opened as the Bolsum House, which they conducted for many years, and which met its fate in the big fire. The Carlton Hotel now occupies this site.

Next I arrive at the fashionable millinery parlors of Mrs. O. M. LaBaume. This is a small wooden structure 1 1-2 stories high, painted white, and always spick and span. Mrs. LaBaume was one of the leading milliners of those days, and did an extensive business. She was assisted by an expert in that line, Miss Carrie Anderson. I come next to the residence and drug store of Dr. A. B. Crain. Dr. Crain was a prominent druggist for many years. He was the father of A. A. Crain, also a drug-

gist. After the demise of Dr. Crain the business was continued by A. A. Crain. Later on Fred Crain entered the firm and it was known as A. A. Crain & Son. Crain's drug store continues to do business at the old stand where it has been located for a decade. And next is the hardware store of I. Newton Clark. Mr. Clark continued in this location for many years, finally disposing of the business to Messrs. Warren and Charles Smith, and went south. Then comes the saloon and restaurant (the Union Club House) conducted by Jonathan Dudley. Mr. Dudley was the father of George W. Dudley, deputy postmaster, during the regime of Richard S. Oaklay, as postmaster, and father of our present townsman, Seth Dudley. Jonathan was widely known for his famous oyster stews, and for his delicious chops, steaks, etc. Many years ago A. E. Gillespie conducted a grocery store in this building. Later on T. D. Mead succeeded Mr. Gillespie in the same business and continued thus until he erected the store building where the Atlantic and Pacific Co. is now doing business on West Broadway. This building was only completed a short time prior to Mr. Mead's death. Fred and Bruce Carlisle opened the former Mead store and continued in the grocery business for many years or until Fred disposed of the property to the Sullivan County Trust Company. Upon the Trust Company taking possession of the property,

the building was dismantled, and in its place erected the present beautiful banking house, in which is installed all the latest fire and burglar proof devices, for the security of funds and trusts, which are handled by institutions of this kind. The fixtures and furniture are of mahogany, which adds to the up-to-date business appearance of this institution.

Next I find myself at the old Monticello House. This old land mark has weathered the storms of many winters, and in days long ago it was a resting place for the weary traveler, especially when it was no unusual sight to witness a large drove of cattle being in transit on hoof, from the western part of the county on their way to Newburgh, and thence to various agencies. Oft times night fall would overtake the weary drov-

ers, as they neared Monticello, and the Monticello House was their abode for the night. There was ample accommodations for the cattle at this inn. In the year of 1873 or 1874 Thomas M. Kane, a native of Goshen, N. Y., came to Monticello and purchased this property. Mr. Kane was an excellent hotel man, and conducted this hotel successfully for many years. He was a staunch Democrat and always dependable. His word in politics was always above reproach, and in later years, the writer had the privilege of serving on the Democratic town committee with Mr. Kane, and the Hon. Thornton A. Niven, with Hon. Charles Barnum as Chairman of the County Committee. Hence, I was in touch with Mr. Kane in many ways and am in a position to make the above assertion regarding him.



Father McKenna First Resident Priest

A Jovial Man and Popular With All Classes—St. Peter's Church Later Purchased the Old Capt. Hugh Orr Property and Erected the Fine Stone Church and Rectory—The Late John O'Neill Gave Grey Stone From Colonial Park Ledge and Also Contributed Generously in Cash For Construction of Church.

(Chapter Sixteen)

Last week I left the readers at the old Monticello House. Next is the property of John L. Evans, and adjoining is the residence of G. Wales. There was no building between the G. Wales residence and the G. B. Wales store, of which I will mention later. In later years the building known as the Rudolph Block was erected and was occupied by the following tenants, fancy goods store of Mr. Edwards and daughters, later sold to R. B. Towner, A. E. Rudolph, harness shop, and a meat market on the street level. In the basement was a bowling alley conducted by John Beecher, and at one time on the upper floor Alexander Frank had a restaurant. Now to return to the G. B. Wales store. This store was on the site that in later years was the Hotel Palm conducted by Joseph Englemann. Mr. Wales carried on the flour, feed and coal business at this stand for many years. C. B. Brinkerhoff conducted a store here for

several years. Next is the general store and residence of Daniel C. Pelton, one of Monticello's respected merchants, for many years. After Mr. Pelton retired from the business, Harry C. and George D. Pelton, opened a general shoe store in this building and so continued until the building was consumed by the big fire. J. Stanton Ennis opened a store there in 1902, which was the beginning of his business career. Next was the store of Major Andrew Anderson, an old time harness maker of Monticello. In later years this same stand was tenanted by L. Smith and Son, as a meat market. At one time Mark Gardner and his son George, carried on the grocery business in the store, and for some years later it was known as the Wagner Pharmacy.

Now I am at the old established hardware and house furnishing store of Mrs. J. Dunbar. The Dunbar family was well known throughout this section, having been in business

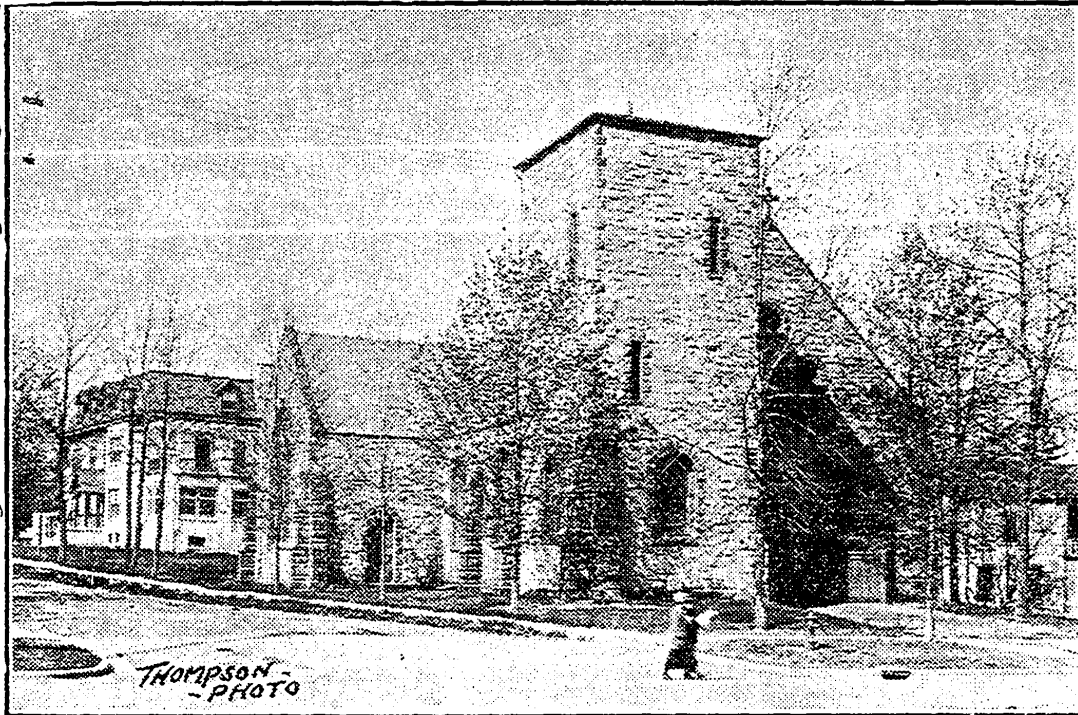
for many years in Monticello. Mrs. Dunbar had a pleasing personality, and being endowed with that witty, Scotch sense, she made many friends and held them. She was assisted in the business affairs by her son, David Andrew Dunbar. Mrs. Dunbar lived to a ripe old age. After her demise the business was continued by her son David, or Andy, as he is known about town.

And now I am at the John Mapledoram property. Next to the Dunbar store was a lot owned by Mr. Mapledoram, and in the rear of this lot he erected a frame building, octagon shape of fancy design, and embarked in the ice cream, soda, and confectionary business. In front of this building, he built an artificial pond, and in the center was a fountain sending the sparkling waters high into the air. This establishment was a pretty place and it is needless to state that Mr. Mapledoram was well reimbursed for his expenditure in this enterprise, as he did a large business, and the lads and lassies of those days were high in their praise of the Mapledoram ice cream parlors. On this same parcel of land Mr. Mapledoram had a wagon making and repair shop, and was recognized as a most efficient mechanic in this work. This plant was operated by Mr. Mapledoram for a number of years, and later on Charles F. Mapledoram took over the business and so continued until his death. After his death the property was purchas-

ed by the Gordon Daily Auto Sales, Inc., they remodeled the building, and are doing a large business. And next I find myself at a real old land mark, namely, the blacksmith shop of Captain Hugh Orr, cor of Main and Liberty streets, on the site where St. Peter's R. C. Church now stands. The old Captain was a familiar figure on our streets in the long ago. In stature he was a powerful man, being over six foot high, with a long beard. When he gave you the glad hand, his grip was that of a vise. Could the rafters of this old shop speak they could relate some startling stories which were told beneath its roof, regarding horse deals, races, etc., as in those days the country blacksmith shop, the corner grocery, and the inn bar room were the meeting place for those interested in horse talk. They would congregate to see who's who, in horse gossip, and the Hugh Orr shop was no exception. The Captain could tell some whoppers himself. The Orr residence was in the rear of the shop on Liberty Street. Thus, the entire property running from Main St., to North St., on the east side of Liberty St., was owned by Mr. Orr. As time passed, the grim reaper called the old village blacksmith to his reward, at an advanced age, and the sound of the anvil, once sweet music to the residents of that neighborhood, was silent.

In 1874 the Rev. Edward McKenna was appointed pastor of St. Pet-

er's Church in Monticello. He was the first resident pastor. The old timers will recall Father McKenna, in fact they cannot forget him, with his jovial disposition, and winning ways, always ready and willing to have a joke, and then for a good hearty laugh. He was held in high esteem not only by the members of his flock, but by the clergy and lay persons of every denominations within the village. There being no rectory in connection with St. Peter's church, he made his home with Le Grand Morris, proprietor of the Mansion House, until other quarters could be procured. Father McKenna and Mr. Morris became fast friends, and so continued. Eventually a deal was consummated whereby the Captain Orr residence on Liberty St., was purchased by the trustees of St. Peter's Church, and Father McKenna took possession. For several years the village of Monticello used the old shop as a fire house for Neptune Engine Co. and Mountain Hose. Their apparatus was housed within. Those were the days before the water system was installed in the village. When the old Court House bell rang out the sad tidings of fire, the fire brigade well knew that some manual labor was in store for them. The old Neptune engine was of the side pumping variety, such as old Harry Howard of the New York Fire Department used to man, many a decade ago. Neither Old Neptune nor the men failed. They always had help enough in reserve, that would jump in and keep the old pump going, should any one of the force become exhausted. And let me tell you that the fire boys of those days, with all due respect to the present day firemen, never flinched when called to do fire duty. At length the time came when the village found more suitable quarters for the rolling stock of the fire department, and they vacated the building. The building was remodeled within, and the church utilized it for the Society meeting rooms, bazaars, etc. About the year of 1887 Father McKenna was called to other fields to administer to their needs, and in due time the authorities of the church, recognizing his ability as a churchman, promoted him to the rectorship of St. Raymonds large parish in Westchester, New York City, and conferred upon him the high honor of Monsigneur, which gives him the title of what is known in the Catholic Church of wearing the Purple robes, Monsigneur McKenna, although one of the oldest active living priests in the Archdiocese of New York, is still active considering his advanced age. After Father McKenna vacated St. Peter's Church, as pastor, the following priests were in charge, the Reverend, McNamee, McLaughlin, McGare, McMullen, Raywood, Mearns, Fullam, and the present pastor, Rev. Justin J. Lyons, and Rev. Richard Fitzgerald. In 1898, the Rev. James F. Raywood came to Monticello and



ST. PETER'S R. C. CHURCH

This fine stone structure was completed in 1899. The first mass was celebrated there on July 9th, 1899. Rev. James F. Raywood was the Priest then in charge of Monticello and surrounding parishes.

took charge of the parish, as pastor. The project of erecting a new church was being considered. The old wooden church structure on Liberty St. was used at that time, but it was not capable of caring for the large congregation, owing to the increased number of city visitors that came to our village and vicinity during the summer months. The proposed site for the new church was at the corner of Broadway and Liberty Sts. There was a lot of talk regarding this building, but no actions, therefore no progress. There was one person among the residents of Monticello at that time, of whom I must refer, who was ready and willing to give a helping hand to this worthy project, he was

John O'Neill, the owner of Colonial Hill, Monticello. To him much credit is due, for the imposing church edifice which adorns the lot on the corner of Broadway and Liberty Sts. Mr. O'Neill was the first person to subscribe his name for a neat sum to a long list of subscribers that followed. The writer was present on this occasion, and can assure you that this contribution was unsolicited. Mr. O'Neill not only gave this contribution, but donated all the gray stones from his estate, for the construction of this building. Hence, I say it with all sincerity, that through Mr. O'Neill's generosity, to a great extent, this church building was erected.



St. Peter's Church Completed In 1899

First Mass Celebrated In New Structure on July 9th, 1899—John D. Ludlum Purchased Old Presbyterian Church Parsonage—Fire Destroyed the Old Brinkerhoff Ark, as Firemen With Old Hand Pump, Save Adjoining Building, Taking Water From Brook That Crosses Broadway.

(Chapter Seventeen)

Last week I was telling you about the construction of St. Peter's R. C. Church at the corner of Broadway and Liberty Sts. Rev. James F. Raywood was the pastor at that time. The contract for the building was awarded to Norcross Bros., of New York City. The morning that the ground was broken for the new building the writer had purchased a new spade, for the occasion, and just before the contractor had given orders to the digging force to proceed, the writer requested the pastor to cut the first sod from the foundation with this spade, which he consented to do. Stepping into the center of the lot, he broke ground for the proposed building. The writer later sent this spade away to an artist to have it decorated and inscribed. The annual church bazaar was held the following August, and the spade was entered as one of the articles to be drawn for. Needless to say that there was a great demand for the tickets, and the result was that the fair realized a nice sum for its treasury from the spade. The church building advanced rapidly and was completed Saturday noon, July 8th, 1899. The first mass was celebrated in this church on Sunday, July 9th, 1899, by Rev. James F. Raywood, pastor. Now that the parish of St. Peter's, had a fine new church, the old Orr residence in the rear, which had been used for the rectory, was no asset to the fine new church adjoining. Rev. James F. Raywood was transferred from this parish, his successor being Rev. A. C. Mearns, who labored here for 10 years.

The successor to Rev. Father Mearns, was Rev. John J. Fullam. Some time after his appointment to St. Peter's he saw the needs of a new rectory. Plans were drawn, and submitted, and the contract for the erection of this building was awarded to contractor Henry Washington, of Monticello. There being ample room for the construction of this building between the new church and the old rectory, and on this site it was built. This building is up to



ST. PETER'S NEW RECTORY

Located on Liberty Street, adjoining the new church. It is one of the finest buildings in the village. The rectory was erected under the direction of Rev. J. J. Fullam who was the priest in charge of this parish at that time



date in every way, an ornament to the church property, a monument to the founder, Rev. John J. Fullam, and a credit to the contractor and builder, Henry Washington.

On the opposite corner is the residence of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Lefferts. In the issue of the Watchman, of April 19th, date, I told you that on October 24th, 1835, Hon. John P. Jones, sold a building lot to the trustees of the Presbyterian church Monticello, and they erected the first parsonage for their wants on this corner. On July 1st, 1865, the old Parsonage was purchased from the church by John D. Ludlum, of Monticello. The Lefferts family have enjoyed this historic landmark for many years. Adjoining is the residence of Mrs. Clark. Robert Bradley purchased this property many years ago, on which was later erected a business block consisting of three stores and an auto sales showroom.

Next was the dry goods and clothing store of C. B. Brinkerhoff. This building was called the "Ark" it being a large frame building, and Mr. Brinkerhoff did a large business in that line, until the demon of fire consumed the building. There was only a wagon driveway between the Ark and the adjoining wooden build-

ings on the west end, and old Neptune Engine Co., and Mountain Hose Co. were up against a hard proposition during that conflagration, for want of water to combat the flames, as the Main Street cistern, (that was our water system in those days) in front of the Powell property was soon exhausted of its water supply. We were then forced to resort to the brook which crossed Main Street in the vicinity of the burning structure. As the building was large and a roaring furnace, our main object was to keep the water playing on the adjoining buildings, and we won, saving the frame structure, which was tenanted by the bakery of A. Loderhose, the bottling works of Levi Terwilliger, and the room of the Rescue Hook and Ladder Company, this being the building where the village stored some of the fire fighting apparatus in those days. Those were the days when we had to contend with leather fire hose. But with many things against us, we, as Lindy says, with our efficient leaders, such as Hon. Arthur C. Butts, James F. Callbreath, Daniel C. Pelton, Thomas M. Kane, Silas W. Demerest, William C. Allen and others that I cannot recall at this time, we have no alibis to offer.

Wm. Allan Monticello's First Undertaker

Conducted the Business on West Broadway—Good Sized Brook Flowed Across Main Street, Which All Teams Were Compelled to Ford, a Wooden Footbridge Being Used by Pedestrians.

(Chapter Eighteen)

Last week I left the readers of the Watchman at the old Young building, tenanted by Loderhose, Terwilliger, and the Rescue Hook and Ladder Co., and saved from being consumed when the old Ark building was burned to the foundation, and next is the residence of William C. Allan, previously owned by his father, Thomas Allan. The Allan family needs no introduction to the older residents of our village, as they have been residents of Monticello, for many, many years. William C. Allan was the first person to engage in the undertaking business in Monticello. After conducting the business for several years, he disposed of it to James T. Mitchell of Monticello. During the early days of Mr. Allan's career as undertaker, the rolling equipment consisted of a hearse drawn by one horse. There were four small glass windows on either side of the hearse. In those days the casket industry was not as extensive, as it is today, and very few factory made caskets were used in rural sections. Usually the coffin

was locally made, and from cherry lumber, and of great duration, hence its selection for that particular use. Another thing quite different from today, was the lack of embalming. There was no embalming done in rural sections. In case the weather was extremely warm, the body was placed on ice, as all undertakers were equipped with a gruesome ice box. In many cases the body would not be placed in the coffin until a few hours before funeral time.

In 1863, when the country was at arms, three brothers left the Allan house, to enter the great Civil War. These brothers were John Allan, Archibald Allan, and William C. Allan. Archibald and William, after doing their duty to preserve the Union, returned to their native home, but John Allen, sleeps beneath Tennessee's soil. William C. Allan, after returning to Monticello, engaged in the sash and blind business, at the old homestead. In those days almost every dwelling was adorned with window blinds. To-day it is a thing of the past. Being an expert me-

chanic he was a busy man supplying the public with his product. In that day Main Street, (Broadway now) in the vicinity, and very near the Allan property, was crossed by a brook. The banks of this brook were between four and five feet in depth, and confined there was a swiftly running brook. All vehicles propelled by horses or oxen, and large droves of cattle, were compelled to ford this brook. A wooden bridge was used for foot passengers. This brook has long since been covered, and all traces of the once noted brook have vanished. Mr. Allan was selected to serve as a village official on different occasions, and was one of the first volunteer firemen to join the department when it was organized, serving, as Assistant Foreman to Rescue Hook and Ladder Co.

Probably one of the most bitterly fought contests that has ever occurred within the village, was the contest for the Presidency of Monticello several years ago, between Hon. Thornton A. Niven, and William C. Allan, for that office. Both candidates entered the contest fully determined to win. After the smoke had cleared away, it was found that Mr. Allan had won the day, over his opponent, by a good majority. Through Mr. Allan's untiring efforts, the hall was built and he personally was instrumental in raising a general fund,

to purchase and install, the village clock, which adorns the tower of our present City Hall. Mr. Allan departed this life, just as we were entering the World War. Dr. Russell W. Allan, son of Mr. William C. Allan still resides in the old homestead, where he first saw the light of day, having been born in this house.

Next I find myself at the marble yard of Seth B. Stoddard. This old time business was conducted by Mr. Stoddard for over fifty years, and during this long business career as its proprietor, many fine monuments were designed and executed by this old time concern, and at the present time mark the resting place of many of the well known and prominent citizens of our village. Mr. Stoddard was in every sense of the word a christian man, upright and honorable in all his dealings with his fellow men, and he had the respect of the entire community, in which he resided for so many years. He was an official of the M. E. church, Monticello, for half a life time. Owing to his advanced age, he disposed of his monument business some years ago, and retired to private life. Benjamin B. Decker became the owner of this property, and upon assuming possession, remodeled the building thoroughly, and opened it as a public garage, and salesroom for automobiles.

Eif. Wager and His Mule

Andrew Thompson Conducted Cider Mill On West Main Street—Thompson Planing Mill Was One of the Important Industries Here For Years—Was Member of the Old Excise Board.

(Chapter Nineteen)

We left the Watchman readers at the Seth B. Stoddard marble yard last week. Next to the Stoddard marble yard property, was a small frame dwelling of ancient build.

At one time a family by the name of Wager lived therein. Eif. Wager, as he was known, had an old mule or horse, and earned his livelihood by doing various kinds of work with this animal. Later on a family by the name of Hickey lived there. Years ago this site was purchased by Lawrence D. McCormick. The old house was removed to the rear of the lot, and upon the site, Mr. McCormick erected a store building, and opened what was known as, McCormick's Cash Grocery Store, continuing as such for several years. Finally he disposed of the business to Thomas and Frank Lane. After some years the Lane Brothers sold their interest in the business. At present the grocery business still flourishes at this stand, and is conducted by Saul Streifer.

Adjoining the Streifer store was a story and half house owned by Walter H. Smith and later bought by

John Ash. That is where the David-off store now stands.

My next step is at the residence of Andrew Thompson, a contractor and builder. Many of the buildings which adorn various streets of the village to-day, and many that were destroyed by the big fire of 1909, were erected by this old time builder. For upward of fifty years Mr. Thompson was considered one of the best in his line, and his services were in constant demand. He employed a large force of experienced carpenters, and the work under his supervision generally advanced rapidly. In the rear of the Thompson residence was a large planing mill, with all improved machinery, owned and operated by Mr. Thompson. Here most of the material for the buildings in course of construction, was turned out, thus giving the builder ample material for immediate delivery, so as to complete the building in the specified length of time.

In later years, as the business affairs of Monticello changed, more contractors, more lumber yards, etc., began to operate within the village,



THE OLD STONE COURT HOUSE

The Scene of Several Hangings. Mark Brown Was Hung Here For Shooting Vet Carr to Death in a Barroom at Livingston Manor. Jack Allen, the Sailor, Paid the Extreme Penalty for Killing Mrs. Ulrich, a Jeffersonville Widow. Allen Was Hung in 1888 by Sheriff Irvine. His Was the Last Execution in the County. The Old Stone Court House Was Erected in 1844, Following a Fire that Destroyed the Old Wooden Court House. The Stone Structure Was Demolished in 1909 to be Replaced by the Present Modern Building.

and of course, this meant competition, in the building line, and as home industry could not compete with the larger concerns, in turning out builders supplies, Mr. Thompson decided to retire from the building profession, and did so. In connection with the planing mill he built a cider mill, and for some time thereafter did a tremendous business. Mr. Thompson had served the village in various offices and was a faithful official. For several years he served as a member of the Board of Excise, for the town of Thompson. In those days we had what was called "Local Option," which could be voted on every three years by the voters of the town of

Thompson. This was a contest between the wets and the drys, to see whether liquor licenses should be granted or not, within the town of Thompson, for the dispensing of strong spiritious liquors. The Excise Board had the power to reject any applicant for such a license, providing there was sufficient cause established, as to moral character, etc. But this was rarely done. The local option, as did the opposing party, made a gallant fight, but the drys did not succeed, and the Board of Excise was in power for years, or until the County Treasurer, was empowered by the State, to issue licenses.



Brush Owned Amusement Park Grounds.

Was One of the Largest Property Owners On West Broadway and Jefferson Street—Pat the Cooper Was a Skillful and Busy Individual—Mr. Young One of the Early Skin and Fur Buyers.

(Chapter Twenty)

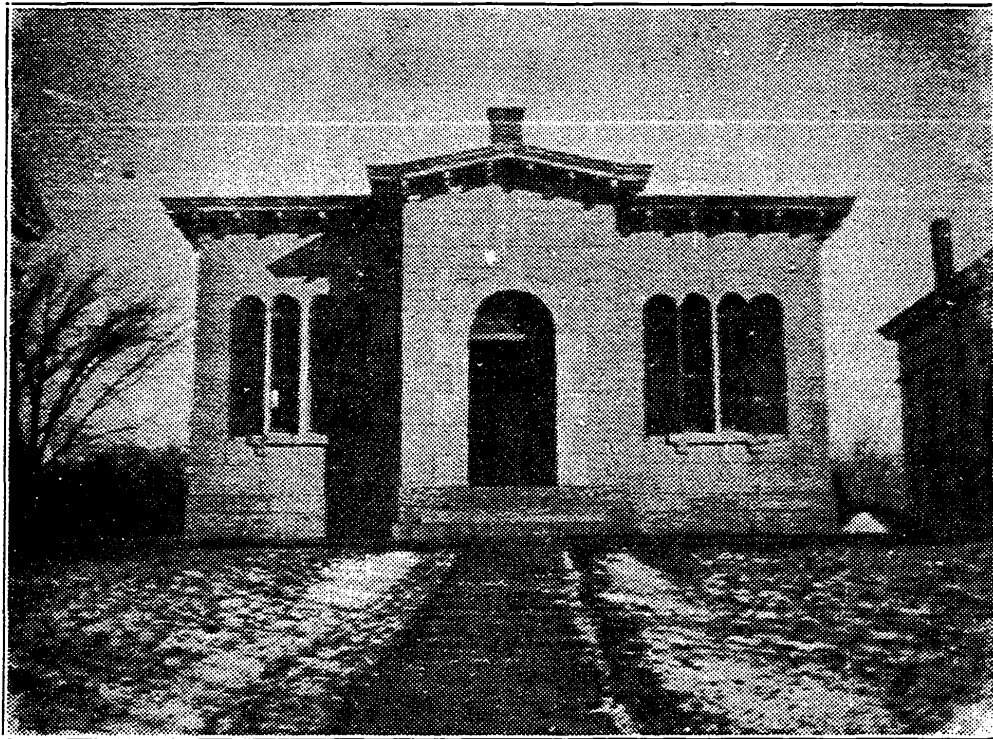
Adjoining the Thompson property on West Broadway was the house of a Mrs. Carmichael, and adjoining is the John Young residence at the corner of Main and Young Sts. Young street was named in honor of Mr. Young, owing to the fact, that he had a large real estate holding in that locality. Mr. Young was a shrewd business man, and his investments in real estate as a rule were not consummated until his keen judgment told him to close the deal. For years he bought and sold skins and furs, which the hunters and trappers for miles around would deliver to him. On the opposite corner of Young St. was a lot running from Young St. to Jefferson St., and on this lot was the cooper shop of Patrick Mahar, otherwise known as Pat the cooper. Pat, was a wee bit of humanity, being about four foot six in height, and a comical Irishman at that. He was possessed with wonderful skill as to his trade, which he followed during his lifetime, that of a cooper. In early life he mastered the art of cooperage in the Emerald Isle, and later emigrated to the United States. At that time the cooper was in great demand, as the most of the containers for the use of butter, lard, etc., and various food products were packed and shipped in wood. Pressed paper containers are in general use to-day, and the cooper of the old days, is now forgotten. The little home that once sheltered the old cooper's family, was on the opposite corner of Main and Jefferson Sts. This site was purchased in later years by William B. Strong, who erected a residence thereon. This same site was taken over about three years ago, by the Rosenbergs, an automobile concern. Upon this property they erected a very elaborate gas filling station, and other auto equipment. It is certainly a very attractive corner and commands the attention of many tourists. Both sides of Jefferson St. from Main St. to the turn on Jefferson St. opposite the residence of Michael O'Mara was owned by Pat the cooper, there being no buildings thereon as there are to-day. If Pat could return to his native home for a day he would find

erected upon the site that was once the little cooper shop, a stately granite monument erected in 1896, by the Monument Association, Inc., to perpetuate the memory of the soldiers who gave their lives to preserve the Union in the great conflict of 1861-1865.

Next to the Patrick Mahar holdings, I find the property of George Brush, an old resident of the village. I venture to say that there was no one person within the village that owned more acreage of land in the limits, than did Mr. Brush. The several houses that stand today on Broadway, between the corner of Jefferson St. and the R. B. Towner residence, were erected by Mr. Brush, he being the owner of the lands upon which the same was built. Not only did he own and control all this realty, but many acres of land upon Jefferson St., was owned by him, and upon which several dwellings were built by him. The site where most of the Monticello Amusement Park now covers, and of

which nearly one quarter of a millions dollars was invested by this concern, was once owned by Mr. Brush. George Brush was a peculiar person, very quiet in his ways, and his habits of dress was also odd, in fact, different from the majority of men. But, nevertheless with all his peculiarities, he was always engaged in making improvements in his real estate holdings. He never accumulated much cash in the bank at any one time, as he was constantly developing his property. His borrowing facilities at the bank were always above reproach. Mr. Brush was also the owner of many acres of land on the highway, running from the K. D. L. Niven property, on East Broadway, to the Thompsonville road. Upon this land was an abundant supply of heavy timber, and from this source, much of the lumber that was used in the construction of the several houses built by Mr. Brush, was secured. The site that is now St. Peter's R. C. cemetery was owned by Mr. Brush, and sold by him to that church, for cemetery purposes in 1874.





THE OLD COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE

Which Housed the Records, Deeds and Other Important Papers of the County From 1844 to 1909, When It Was Torn Down and the Contents Moved to the New Court House. Many Prominent Men Have Held the Office of County Clerk During the Past Century, the Salary and Prestige Being Quite an Inducement.

Senator Low Early Resident Here.

**Erected and Occupied the Fine Old Towner Home, On West Broadway—
Reuben Towner Owned Old Monticello House, Headquarters for the
Old Tally-Ho Which Plied Between Monticello and Middletown.**

(Chapter Twenty-One)

And now that my tour on the north side of Main St. (now Broadway) is drawing to an end, I find myself at the residence of Senator, Henry R. Low, at present the residence of Ralph B. and Miss Lottie Towner. This historic residence was built by Senator Henry R. Low, in the sixties. The contractor and builder was Andrew Thomson, and the mason work was executed by G. Lewis Frank, two of Monticello's old time builders. This building was the first one constructed by Mr. Thomson, after he engaged in the contracting business in Monticello. The lumber used in its construction is of native growth, and the doors are all hand made. The house is of English architecture.

In 1860, Reuben B. Towner, then a merchant in Bethel, N. Y., came to Monticello and purchased the old Monticello House. This old and well known hostelry, was conducted by Mr. Towner successfully for some years. It was one of the headquarters for the famous "Tally Ho" stage line between Monticello and Middletown, in days when the snap of the whip sent the four prancing horses

down the Newburgh and Cocheton turnpike, to convey between Middletown and Monticello, their loads of human freight. There being no railroad facilities here in those days the tally-ho was the mode of conveyance. Many people of note were cared for beneath the roof of the old Monticello House during Mr. Towner's ownership. The Rev. Edward K. Fowler, first Rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, was a guest of this hotel for some time.

In 1870 Mr. Towner bought the Senator Low residence, giving in partial payment the Monticello House, and Mr. Towner vacated. Mr. Low disposed of this hotel property to Bostnick & Williams, and later Thomas M. Kane became the owner.

Returning to the Low residence, I cannot refrain from telling you that Mr. Low had a wonderful instinct in selecting a location for his beautiful home. Built on high elevation, overlooking the village, with its spacious lawns, and shrubbery and in the back ground a beautiful foliage of green trees, it certainly is an ideal location.

The landscape garden is just east

of the residence. The access to the entrance is made by descending several stone steps, which were originally placed there in the sixties. In this garden is a gorgeous display of flowers, constituting about forty different varieties, and as you gaze out on that vast flower bed, you cannot help thinking that you were really in the midst of an old English flower garden.

I do not pretend to give Senator Low the credit for this beautiful flower scene—that belongs to Miss Lottie and her brother, Ralph Town-er, the present owners and residents of this beautiful home. I could tell you many things in relation to the construction of the interior of this beautiful home as to finish, &c, and as to the beauty of the exterior. But I have no authority to do so from the owners thereof, hence I must refrain from so doing.

Note:—This article ends my long and pleasant journey along the north

and south sides of old Main St., (now Broadway). During my journey about town, as I remember it in my boyhood days I have recalled as near as possible old landmarks and the old time residents of our village, in the years that have passed and gone. As I looked upon some of the sites of former homes and business places, I was not unmindful of many of my dear friends who once resided upon those historic places. Could they return and see the great changes which have taken place, some hearts would rejoice, and others would be sad. But, such is life. Man is not infallible, and I am man. Hence, mistakes and limitations are liable to occur. At any rate, if any of the readers of my articles have found errors, they have been very lenient with me, as no complaints have been lodged against me so far. They possibly know that I am an amateur at newspaper work.



Stole Curley's California Gold.

**Monticello Forty-Niner Hid His Treasure In Ground For Safe Keeping—
Pleasant Street Had Many Prominent and Influential Residents, Among
the Number Being the Late Hon. George M. Beebe.**

(Chapter Twenty-Two)

On the corner of Main St., (Broadway now) and Pleasant Street, is the old stone house, formerly known as the Curley Hotel, and previous to that, it was the old Masonic Hall. I have recounted to you in a former issue of this paper, dated April 26, 1929, the history of this old landmark, hence, it is unnecessary to repeat its history. In the rear of the Curley Hotel was a part of the real property, in connection with the Exchange Hotel, and upon this site, was the large Exchange Hotel stables, all of which were destroyed by fire on April 26th, 1874. The account of this disaster, was given to you in the May 3rd, 1929, issue of the Watchman.

Next is the residence of Hon. George M. Beebe. It is not my intention to refer at any great length to this well known and highly respected citizen of Monticello. As editor, judge, and various other titles, which I might add, brought him into prominence during his lifetime, and any thing I might say regarding him, would be of little avail.

But I do wish to say a few words in relation to the high esteem in which Mr. Beebe and his devoted wife were held by the community in which they resided for so many years. The Beebe homestead was in the palmy days, one of the ideal homes of Monticello, and people of National and State prominence have been entertained within its portals. Mrs. Beebe was one of Monticello's most ardent supporters of any and every social affair (and there was many in her day) where talent and ability were required to assure success and Mrs. Beebe had both. Many years ago Monticello could boast of having a society called The Adelpic Society, a society of great prominence, which was composed of the leading citizens of our village. When this society was organized, Mrs. George M. Beebe, was duly appointed as its head.

In a recent interview with James F. Callbreath a former resident of Monticello and at present a resident of Washington, D. C., referring to the Adelpic Society, Mr. Callbreath

said:—I have always felt a great satisfaction in the fact that I served as president of that organization during the last three years of its activity, and felt much of regret because after I left Monticello the Society did not reconvene. In all my experience in larger affairs I know of no society which functioned so effectively in bringing to a local community the best lecturers and musical talent of the nation.

It is still a great pleasure to recall my privilege of introducing three times to a Monticello audience Will Carleton, and to hear him recite, "Uncle Sammy," and "The Lightning Rod Dispenser."

Next to the Beebe residence is a small cottage owned by Patrick Curley, an uncle of the writer.

In 1849 the gold fever, as they called it, broke out in California. Later on Mr. Curley departed for the fields to seek his fortune. His venture was successful to some degree, but the wealth that he accumulated and worked so hard to obtain, soon vanished. He had his peculiarities, as most of us have, one of which was, that he did not care to trust his funds in safe deposit vaults; but buried his treasures within mother earth, in tin containers, and at various points. Suffice to say that he did this while in California.

All was well with him until he was ready to depart on his homeward journey. Going to his safe deposit

vaults, he found the glittering gold, which he had so carefully placed within the ground, and which had caused many drops of perspiration to fall from his brow, had vanished. Naturally, as he journeyed homeward he was sad at heart; but eventually as time rolled on the loss which he sustained, was largely eradicated from his mind, and it surely did not decrease the span of his life, for he passed away a few years ago, nearing the century mark. This same property is now owned and tenanted by Mrs. James McCaffery and family.

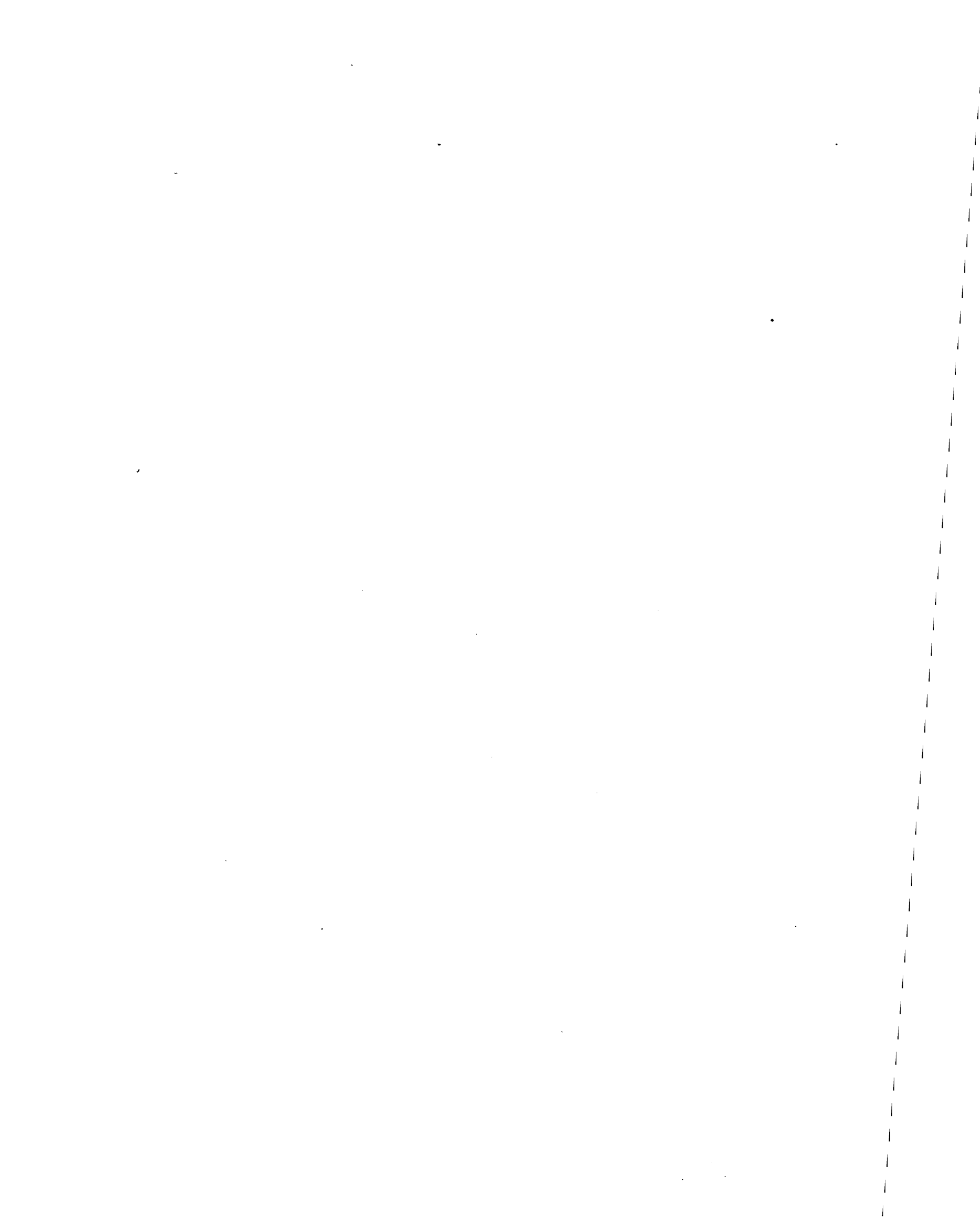
Next to the Curley cottage I find a vacant field, running to the corner of Hamilton Avenue. This field was owned by M. L. Bushnell and the Hamilton estate. Many years ago, Hon. Timothy F. Bush, formerly County Judge of this County purchased this field from the above owners, and erected the present beautiful residence, on the corner of Pleasant Street, and Hamilton Avenue, Mr. Bush departed this life several years ago. The residence is still occupied by the widow, Mrs. T. F. Bush, and her daughter Miss Louise Bush.

On the opposite corner was the cottage owned by Seth B. Allen. This house was tenanted by Baxter Allen, a bachelor brother of S. B. Allen, and also by B. Franklin Allen and family. They resided there for many years. In later years the property was taken over by Andrew



THE MONTICELLO PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

This Fine Old Church Faces The Court House Square. The Church Was Burned In 1844, In a Fire That Also Destroyed The Sullivan County Court House. The Present Church Was Erected Late in 1844. The Presbyterian Church People at One Time Owned the B. H. Lefferts Property, Which Was Used as a Parsonage. Later They Purchased the Property at the Corner of Broadway and Pleasant Street For a Parsonage.



J. Hammond, the old building dismantled, and upon its site, the present modern and cozy cottage was built by Mr. Hammond. Now we come to a genuine old land mark, the residence of Frank Geraghty, father of our townsman, Frank E. Geraghty. Mr. Geraghty was the first passenger conductor in charge of the trains over the Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad, when it was constructed, in 1870. Samuel Dimmick of Port Jervis, N. Y., was the president, and well known to the writer, having served a clerkship of three years in his store in Port Jervis, nearly fifty years ago. In those days the engines were what they called wood burners; in other words, wood was used for fuel for generating steam and was rather a slow process. Hand brakes, no air brakes as of the present time, were employed. The grade between Port Jervis and Monticello at some points was very steep, and to make these grades

much steam was required. In many instances the train would stall and would be compelled to remain in that position, until the steam gauge told the iron horse to proceed. Mr. Geraghty retired after many years in the service of this company. Mr. Geraghty some time later sold this property to Hon. William L. Thornton, and he resided there for years, or until his death. Mrs. Thornton passed away some time later and the property was purchased by James McCaffery, who is at the present time the owner. Hon. William L. Thornton was County Judge and Surrogate of Sullivan County for many years. He was also elected as State Senator, from this Senatorial District. As a Justice of the Peace, County Judge and Surrogate, and State Senator, and a brilliant lawyer, Judge Thornton was a prominent figure in this and adjoining Counties. As a Surrogate he left behind him when the summons came, a record that no estate was ever dealt with unjustly, and that the widows and orphans were protected to their full extent, within the law.



Rambour and the Thompsonville Matches

August Rambour Was An Old Time Jewler With His Shop In The Old Mansion House—Every Monticello Home Had Its Woodpile and The Youths Knew How to Use The Buck Saw—County Clerk Lewis Stanton Owned Residence on Pleasant Street.

(Chapter Twenty-Three)

The next property on Pleasant Street is that of Eli S. Pelton. We left you last week at the Judge Thornton property now the property of James McCaffrey. The Pelton place consists of a dwelling and is another of the old landmarks of Monticello. Many years ago Ozhiah Smith and family lived there. Mr. Smith was engaged in the manufacturing of bucksaw frames, and his plant, or factory, was located on what was known as the Cold Spring road, south of Monticello. The bucksaw was a very useful instrument in those days, and I may say that nearly every home was equipped with one. Wood was the fuel in general use at that period, coal as a fuel was rarely used. Four foot body wood could be bought for three dollars per cord, and the farmers could always find a ready market for that product.

The youth of those days knew how to use a bucksaw, and not only knew how, but did use it. Early in the fall, most of the households would engage their winters supply of four

foot wood from the farmers. The wood would be delivered, and the male members of the family would make the saw dust fly, until the entire pile of wood was cut into stove lengths, nicely piled, and the family was ready for the biting blasts of winter to come. Quite different today, no four foot wood deliveries, no bucksaws in action, and the plant that once upon a time did a thriving business turning out bucksaw frames, is a thing of the past, and forgotten. This same house was at one time the home of Lewis N. Stanton, a former County Clerk of Sullivan County, also the home of Mark Gardner, and later purchased by Andrew McCullough, Sr., father of our present townsman, Andrew McCullough. Some years ago, the property was purchased from Mr. McCullough by David B. Bailey, of Kiamesha.

Next is the James Hindley property, corner Smith and Pleasant Streets. Mr. Hindley conducted a saloon next to the Exchange Hotel, which was destroyed by fire in 1874, when the Exchange Hotel was con-

sumed. Some months later he opened business in the basement of the Mansion House, now the Monticello Inn, and continued at that location for many years. The residence came into the possession of George Hindley, and after his death it was purchased by David Dunn, the present owner. Now I climb what used to be called Starr's hill, and at the top I find a residence then owned by Charles S. Starr. (There were no buildings between the Hindley residence and the top of the Starr hill, all vacant lots). This property was purchased from Mr. Starr, by August Rambour, a prominent and reliable watchmaker and jeweler, of Monticello. August as everyone called him, was a good natured German, and was full of witty jokes and sayings. His place of business was located in the east-end of the Mansion House, the entrance being made by ascending one flight of stairs to the first balcony. August was a great pipe smoker, and during his leisure hours in conversation with his friends, he was in the habit of letting his pipe grow cold very often: hence, the use of a great many matches to rekindle it. On one occasion when on a visit to New York City, with a party of friends, they entered a swell eating house to dine. While waiting to be served, Mr. Rambour's supply of matches became exhausted. Attracting the waiter's attention, he asked for a supply of matches, which was furnished him. Refilling his pipe and reclining in his easy chair, with all the comforts of home, August proceeded to strike a

light. Match after match was called into service, but nary a bit of flame could August arouse. Thinking that this city chap was putting one over on him, he hailed him and demanded an explanation. The waiter tried to convince him that he was not at fault, but August could not see it that way, and still in anything but a joyous mood, he yelled out in a voice that could be heard throughout the restaurant, 'V'i don't you py Oompsonville matches?' (Thompsonville) The waiter informed him that he had never heard of this famous match brand, but would act upon his advice, and so inform the proprietor.

(Note: The Thompsonville match referred to was made at Thompsonville, near Monticello, and in those days the merchants of Monticello, always carried them in stock. Needless to say that August's friends enjoyed this little dialogue, to their heart's content, at the expense of August.)

Next to the Rambour residence was all meadow lands, until I reach the residence of the Livingston family. This house was erected about fifty years ago, by the Livingston family. The location is an ideal one, being on a high elevation. The house was surrounded by broad piazzas, affording a most beautiful view for many miles. Andrew Thompson was the contractor and builder. The building site was purchased from a Mr. Ramsey. About twenty-five years ago, Mrs. Edward Y. LeFevre became the owner of this valuable property. During her ownership, she has made vast improvements both interior and exterior, the lawns and shrubbery being most beautiful.

Caught Bass Wearing Lantern Chimney

Pat Lanahan, Old Hunter and Angler, Lost Lantern Chimney In Kiamesha Lake and Five Years Later Brought Up a Bass Wearing The Chimney For a Bathing Suit.

(Chapter Twenty-Four)

And now we will tarry for a moment at the residence of Patrick Lanahan. Patrick emigrated from the home of his birth, the Emerald Isle, many years ago. He was met at Castle Garden by John S. Fraser, of Monticello, who at that time was one of the leading citizens and a large property owner of Monticello. Bringing Patrick to his home he gave him employment, and at the same time, but unknown to Mr. Fraser, paving the way for Patrick to meet his future wife. In the employ of Mr. Fraser was a fine looking young lady of Irish birth, and it was not long before Patrick began to pay marked attention to this young lady. They talked of crossing the briney deep, of the near and dear ones they had left over there, and many other incidents. It was just the consolation each other needed in a foreign land. Eventually there came a happy day for both, the wedding bells rang, and Mr. and Mrs. Lanahan lived a happy married life for many years.

To the old time sportsmen of this locality, the name of Patrick Lanahan is well known. Not only to the

sportsmen was he a familiar figure, but to the forests, streams and lakes of this region for many miles around. All kinds of game and animals have met their Waterloo when this old time trapper and hunter cast his eye along the sight of his rifle barrel. The same may be said of him regarding his fishing adventures. His ability as an angler could not be surpassed by any of his associates in this locality, and he had many companions old and experienced in the fishing game. Often when the question was put to Patrick as to how he was so successful in his large catches, his quick response would be: "Sure and I know where they slape." The writer has heard Patrick relate the following fish story on several occasions: One evening many years ago, Patrick, and several city friends, went to Pleasant Pond to try their luck at cat fishing. Entering the boat, they were escorted by their guide, Patrick, to a certain position on the pond where the cat fish were sleeping, as Patrick termed it. The order was given to drop anchor, cast their baited hooks into the water,

and await results. The night was very dark, and Patrick knowing the equipment they would require on such a night, provided the party with a lantern. The most of the lanterns used in those days were rather rude in construction, at any rate this particular one was. It was made of tin, and an ordinary lamp chimney was used as a globe, the lighting system used then was a tallow candle. All was quiet and serene within the boat, until one of the city guests felt something tugging at his line. Sure enough, a large eel was hauled into the boat. There was some commotion among the party as the eel made a desperate attempt to return to the water. During this scene, the lantern was dislodged from the seat of the boat and disappeared in the pond. A careful search was made by the party for the lost lantern, but this search was fruitless.

Five years later Patrick was angling in the waters of Pleasant Pond. Seeing his line cutting the waters and knowing that the proper time had arrived to land his fish, he gradually pulls his catch towards the boat. Holy mackerel! he cries, as he lands the bass within the boat, and discovers that he has not only landed a bass, but also the long lost lamp chimney, which the bass had at some time entered, and could not dislodge himself. Thus ends the fish story of that eventful night when the lantern was knocked from the seat of the boat five years previous. Personally I can-

not vouch for the truthfulness of this story, but I am giving it to you as the author used to relate it.

Next to the Lanahan property on Pleasant Street is a long stretch of fields running to the residence of George Stackhouse an old time and respected resident of the town of Thompson. In connection with his farm life he conducted a saw mill next to his residence. The power for operating this mill was furnished by a huge water wheel and the water supply was from the Stackhouse pond nearby. This pond was fed by a stream running from old Dutch Pond, Annawana Lake at present. The output of lumber from this mill was very large, due largely to the fact that it was conveniently located.

Gradually, as the portable saw mill came into existence, the old time mill, with the faithful old water wheel, which had some times groaned under its heavy burden, to cut and shape timber used to erect the humble homes of our ancestors, became a thing of the past, and at the present time very few mills of the old type are in operation.

Leaving the Stackhouse property, I wander towards Pleasant pond, and what do I find? All vacant lands; no buildings whatsoever. And now I am at the outlet of Pleasant pond. As I tarry here for a while, I look upon the sparkling waters of this beautiful lake, with its white peb-

bled shore and fond memories come back—memories of my boyhood happy days. Upon the shores of this hallowed spot, I recollect the dear companions who were with me on various outings. But alas, many of the companions of long ago have passed on. Others have gone out into the busy world, to assume the responsibilities, which the lot of man is subjected to, and to them I would say:—

I love it, I love it, and who shall dare,
To chide me for loving a spot so dear,

Pleasant pond of my childhood, I ne'er can forget,
And the pals of my boyhood, I think of them yet.

My pals are all gone, and left me alone,
Alas, I now ponder, in silence and gloom,
And long for the day, when united we'll be,
In the Haven above, I trust, for all eternity.

I have taken you on the west side of Pleasant street, and I am now going to take you on the east side of the street.



Reynolds Bros., Pleasant St. Blacksmiths

Accepted All Kinds of Farm Produce As Pay For Their Labors—The Brothers Later Conducted Popular Summer Boarding Houses—E. L. Burnham Owned Monticello Tannery In Partnership With Starr.

(Chapter Twenty-Five)

On the corner of Main St., now Broadway, and Pleasant St., is the Dr. McCabe property, and later known as the Presbyterian Parsonage, of which I have already given you the history in a former issue of this paper. Next was a barn included in this property, which was removed, and upon this site a garage was erected.

Next comes the residence of Joseph Reynolds on the east side of Pleasant Street, and in the rear of this house, was the blacksmith and wagon making shop of Joseph and Stephen A. Reynolds. These brothers were pioneer mechanics of that time, and did a large business in their respective lines. Horse and ox shoeing was what they catered to mostly, although their repair department was usually very busy. They had a method of doing business somewhat different from most of their opponents. They had a sign conspicuously displayed within the building announcing, "Work done for cash or barter," meaning that they would execute any and all work, and if the patron should be a farmer, he could pay them with any farm produce which they might choose. This produce the Reynolds Brothers would ex-

change for cash, with Eber Strong, a nearby neighbor, who at that time ran the market wagon between Monticello and Newburgh, as already referred to in a previous issue of this paper.

Stephen Reynolds's residence was the adjoining property. This house was known as the "Oriental," and was one of the largest private boarding houses within the village at that time, having a capacity of nearly 100 guests. Some years ago this property was destroyed by fire, and upon its site now stands the "Best" garage and Nash automobile salesrooms, owned and operated by Max Nathanson and Sons.

In 1890 Stephen A. and Joseph L. Reynolds bought the Patrick Curley cottage, which was directly across the street from the Reynolds' properties, remodeled the house, and divided the lot, moving their blacksmith and wagon repair business, from the east side of Pleasant St., to a shop built on the north half of this lot. Here they built the village supply ice house, for the Kiamesha Lake Ice Company known in these days as the Pleasant Lake Ice Co. This ice company was established in 1885. On January 1st, 1896, the partnership was dissolved, Joseph L. Reynolds retiring. Stephen A. Reynolds, with the assistance of his two sons, Emler J. and Atson T., continued the

business. The shop business was soon discontinued, and their whole time was devoted to the ice business and the boarding house, "the Oriental" across the street. The Oriental property was purchased by Stephen A. Reynolds from General A. C. Niven, who at that time was the owner. Stephen A. Reynolds passed away some years ago, and Atson T. Reynolds took over the business. In 1885, when the business was first established, one little ice wagon painted yellow, I can see it now, and labeled Pleasant Lake Ice Co., supplied the demand for ice. To-day this same ice company, to supply the demand was compelled to install several motor trucks to give prompt and satisfactory service to hundreds of patrons.

Embler J. Reynolds is now and has been a resident of Boston, Mass., for several years.

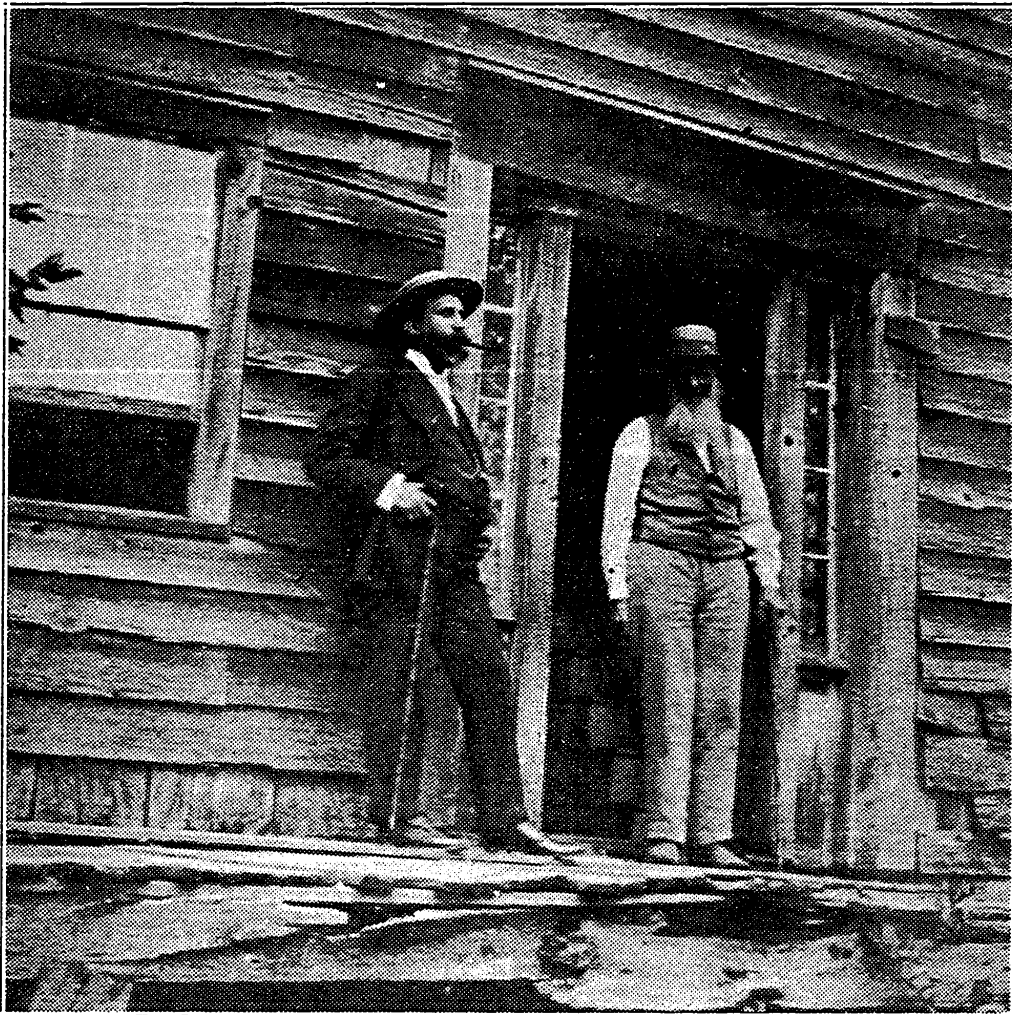
Adjoining the Reynolds property is the home of E. L. Burnham, another old time resident. Burnham and

Starr were the owners of the Monticello tannery in the long ago. They were succeeded by Strong, Starr and Company. Charles Burnham, son of E. L. Burnham, was a noted auctioneer, base ball player, and a member of the old Monticello band.

Always of a cheerful disposition, Charlie made many friends, and his funny sayings, while crying an auction, were always amusing to the crowd. Mr. and Mrs. Burnham conducted a private boarding house at the old homestead for many years, which became popular. In later life Mr. Burnham contracted an incurable malady, which caused him great suffering, finally terminating in his death.

And next is the residence of Edward Evans. Mr. Evans was also an old time resident of our village, and at one time was connected with the Sheriff's office, serving as the Deputy Sheriff of Sullivan County. This residence is now occupied by William Norris and family.





MERRITT DeVOE AND HIS ABODE

An Old Time Hunter, Fisherman and Trapper and Prominent Member of the Fin, Feather and Fur Company. He Was One of the Most Interesting Characters of the Early Days of the Village. His Home, Was a Gathering Place for the Sportsmen and Was Located Where the Wes Durland Place Now Stands on Pleasant Street. At the Left in the Picture is Frank Knapp, One of the Younger Generation of Sportsmen, Worshipping at the Shrine of the Old Timer. Knapp was One of the Most Expert Fly Casters and Fisherman of the Period of 35 Years Ago. Knapp Now Resides at Sarasota, Florida, With His Wife Who Was a Daughter of the Late Capt. Holley

Old Democratic Leaders Recalled

Hard to Beat When United on a Candidate—County Treasurer Charles S. Starr Lived on Starr Hill and the "Yellow Barn" was the Town Bill Board.

(Chapter Twenty-Six)

Adjoining is the property owned by William H. Cady. This landmark has been known to the residents of our village for a half century. Years ago, **Captain Stevenson** and family resided there, later by my old friend Dr. Johnston and family.

This property was taken over by Mrs. Milliard LaBarr, was opened as a private boarding house, and is known as the "Elite." Under the able management of Mrs. LaBarr it has become a popular resort. Next is the residence of George Hindley, Sr., father of James, William, Charles, and George, and two daughters, Mary and Martha. The boys have all passed on, but Misses Mary and Martha are still living in the house that has been their home from infancy. Next to the Hindley home is a long stretch of vacant lots, extending to an old one and a half story weather beaten house. This old landmark was the home of J. Merritt Devoe, an old time hunter and trapper of those days. This house was on many occasions the meeting place for the old hunters to

congregate and lay plans for their hunting trips.

It was headquarters for the Fin, Feather, and Fur Company, the members of which was composed of hunters and trappers, of which I will tell you later. Next I come to the house, at one time the home of James E. Quinlan, one of the few owners of the Republican Watchman, and author and publisher of Quinlan's History of Sullivan County. In later years this house was the home of John Waller, editor of the Sullivan County Republican. Now I am at the top of Starr hill. Here I find the residence of Charles S. Starr, father of Frank A. Starr, at present and for many years the efficient agent of the N. Y. O. and W. Railroad, at Monticello. Charles S. Starr was a life long resident of Monticello, and for many years held the important office of County Treasurer of Sullivan County. Charles was a staunch Democrat, and in those days he was associated with Thornton A. Niven, Charles Barnum, LeGrand Morris, David S. Avery, and many others that belong in this list, but

who have escaped my memory, and they were a hard combination to oppose. When they endorsed a Democrat for any office, seldom, if ever did he meet with defeat. Next to the Starr residence is a long stretch of vacant land, extending to the Thompsonville road, and on this corner I find a building that was known to hundreds of travelers, as a guiding post in finding their way to the Sullivan County Poor Farm, and the little hamlet known as Thompsonville. This building was known as the "yellow barn." Strangers coming to town and inquiring the way to the Poor Farm or to Thompsonville, would be told to proceed out Pleasant Street, until they came to a yellow barn, and turn to the right. This building had weathered the elements for sixty years or more and was owned by Major John D. O'Neill, and was used for a storage house for wagons, sleighs, surplus hay, straw, etc., by Archibald D. O'Neill, a son of John D. O'Neill, who in those days conducted the large livery and boarding stables in connection with the old Mansion House. This site today is adorned by a large garage.



Fur and Feather Club Loses a Member

Historic Old Organization of Hunters and Trappers Used a Rude Cabin For Their Club Room Where They Made Merry and Feasted on Game and Fish—Crystal Brook Grove Was the Outing Place for Picnic Parties and Popular for Platform Dances.

(Chapter Twenty-Seven)

As I stand at the old yellow barn and cast a glance north-east, down into a valley, I discover a lone, long shack building, reminding one of the trail of the lonesome pines. This shack is surrounded by woodland, giving it every appearance of a mining camp. My curiosity is aroused and I venture to ascertain as to whom might be the squatters, or the dwellers therein. I am met at the door by a man of large frame, with long flowing beard. I am asked within and given a hearty welcome. During my interview, with the man I am informed that he is James Huntington, a lessee, of this land and president of the Fin, Feather and Fur Company, of Monticello. This organization was just a social body of old time trappers and hunters of this section, banded together for the purpose of bagging what game they could, and having a good time in general, and at the same time each member was trying to outdo his comrade in the taking of game. After a day's hunt the bunch would return to the cabin to divide their game. Many a hot argument would prevail,

as to who should have this or that, but president Huntington's decision would be final. The furniture of this shack was composed mostly of homemade articles, and quite rude in construction. The board walls were adorned with fire armes, some of very ancient pattern, also skins and furs of various kinds. With James Huntington, as president of the company, he had the support of the following old time comrades at his command. They were: Baxter Allan Merritt Devoe, Eif Turney, Patrick Lanahan, James Tyle, David S. Avery, Charles S. Starr, Frank Kent, Frank Holmes, William Hindley, and many others.

It was the custom of this organization to have one day each week set apart for feasting, and the day selected for this event was usually Sunday, as most of the members could be present on that day. They had one rule laid down, and which was enforced, and that was that no member should break the Sabbath by hunting. Frank Holmes, who in those days was the foreman of the publication office of the Republican

Watchman, was the duly appointed chef, and an excellent one at that. During the latter end of the week, a supply of game would be secured by the hunters and held in reserve for these feasts. A stationary table was erected outside of the cabin door, large enough to seat 12 or 15 persons, and often these seats would be filled by guests of honor invited by some members of the organization. The menu was generally of superior quality, and of abundant supply. The old Waverly Band was in existence in those days and frequently gave their services and rendered inspiring selections to enliven the occasion. John Winterberger and George Mills-paugh were in charge.

Merritt Devoe was the dub of the Fin, Feather and Fur Company. He never contributed any food, wood or tobacco, so Bill Hindley suggested to Jim Huntington, a way to eliminate Merritt, and this is the how of it:

Bill planted about a pint of loose blasting powder with attached fuse through the siding of the shack, and under the cot that Merritt had a habit of occupying frequently when nobody was about, and incidently burning up all the wood and tobacco. Bill and Jim were cutting cord wood in an adjacent woods, with one eye on the crest of the hill, and were rewarded one cold fall day, away back there, by seeing Merritt come over the hill. When the smoke came up the chimney good and strong, and

having given Merritt time to fix himself comfortably on the cot, with lighted pipe, Bill softly approached the cabin, lighted the fuse, and marathoned back to the woods.

The fuse was of some length and some minutes elapsed before a dull thud, blaze of light, and dense black smoke poured out of the door and windows, and Merritt black as a cat was propelled out of the front and only door, and he did not stop to reason why, but lit out for home lickety split.

When Bill and Jim could control their glee, they examined the interior of the cot, on which Merritt had so peacefully lain himself, standing on one end in the corner, quilts on fire, and cooking utensils, traps, guns, and whatnot in violent disorder. The above is just as Bill and Jim used to relate it, and they said Merritt never came back.

As time passed the infirmities of life began to visit these old time trappers, hunters and friends, and one by one they have answered the final summons that called them home, with one or two exceptions.

Leaving the yellow barn site I find all vacant fields until I reach the residence of Mrs. Coleman. At present the residence of Mrs. Harry Sargent. This house was one of the old timers, and was owned by Mrs. Coleman for many years or until her death. Mrs. Coleman was a kind

hearted old English lady, but had the misfortune of being badly crippled for many years, being bent nearly double. John Pendergast, a witty Irishman and an old batchelor, resided at the Coleman house for several years.

Next is the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Butler. Pat, as he was known, was a veteran of the Civil war, and he undoubtedly wanted the public to know this fact. He never came to town, unless, his body was adorned with Uncle Sam's uniform, which consisted of a long blue cape army coat trimmed with brass buttons. In stature, Pat was long and lean, and always wore a soft felt hat with wide brim and carried a long cane cut from a sapling. Pat was a great lover of lightning rods, and although his dwelling was only one and a half stories in height, he had it covered with this safety device, and fancy ones at that. Dan Karney's store was headquarters for the old timers of that period. Pat would meet old friends there, and have a social glass or two. Upon his journey homeward as he walked along Pleasant Pond road, he had the habit of calling out in a loud voice, "Hurrah for the Duke of Ireland." This signal was to inform his wife that he was homeward bound, in safety.

Adjoining is Crystal Brook Grove. In the days long past, this beautiful grove was the recreation spot for all

of the out of door festivities of that time. The property was owned by the Lanahan family, their residence being located just opposite this grove. A large platform for dancing was erected in the center of this shady nook, and surrounding the platform was the refreshment stands. This was an ideal spot for picnics and social gatherings, and many a happy lot of folks have tripped the light fantastic toe until the wee hours of early morning, to the strains of Mark Nuttings, or Charles Eastmans, or the old Waverly Band Orchestra's sweet music. All traces of this famous grove have been obliterated, with the exception of some woodland which acts as a background for the handsome residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Bishop, which was erected by Mr. Bishop on this site several years ago. Next was a barn, the property of Daniel Karney. Now I am at the residence of Mrs. Annie Gallagher, better known as Nannie, Mrs. Gallagher was an old resident of Monticello, and after her death the property was taken over by her son James Gallagher, who erected a fine residence on the site, once the home of his mother. Adjoining he erected a building and opened it as a cafe. Mr. Gallagher died several years ago, and the property is still owned and occupied, by the widow, Mrs. Gunda Gallagher.

Next I arrive at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Larkin. This old

Irish couple emigrated from the land of their birth in the days of the old sailing vessel period. They were seven weeks in transit. Married in Ireland they made their honeymoon journey on foot, which was several miles distant to embark on the ship which was to bring them to America's shores. As the ship ploughed the briny deep, and was one day out, Mrs. Larkin discovered that the bride-groom Thomas was missing. The Captain was notified of this occurrence and a careful search of the ship was made to locate Tom, but without success. Mrs. Larkin was distracted, knowing their plans for the future were blighted, now that poor Tom was sleeping beneath the dark blue waters. As the day passed, the grief of Mrs. Larkin was intense. The passengers tried to console her, without avail. Suddenly, as if by magic, the man for whom she mourned, and thought was at the bottom of the Atlantic, appeared before her. Overjoyed at his return and pleading with him to explain his absence, she pressed him to her heart. Tom did not divulge the secret of his absence at that time, but later on, it became known that he had brought a supply of Irish whiskey aboard the ship and falling in with two of the ship's crew, imbibed too freely, with the result, that Tom was unable to care for himself, and the sailors tucked him away in the hold of the ship to revive.

Tom and his wife were expert caners of furniture. In those days chairs, and other furniture, (chairs especially) were constructed with cane and rush seats and backs. These would become worn or broken, and would be replaced in a skillful manner, by Tom and his wife. The revenue received from this source, together with the income from their little acreage, gave them a comfortable living. Tom passed away several years ago, and Mrs. Larkin died in recent years, nearing the century mark.

Next is meadow lands owned by George Stackhouse, through which the Stackhouse brook flows. On the hill above the Stackhouse brook, I encounter the old time residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Kane. Billy emigrated from Ireland in the long ago. He and his wife, like the Larkins, were also caners of furniture, and did their share of business in that particular line. Soon after his arrival in this country, he came to Monticello and purchased this tract of land comprising about fifteen acres. Billy in stature was a little chap, but being possessed with pluck and courage, he entered upon the duties of clearing and cultivating his newly acquired land, so as to provide a home for the future. In time his labors reached the goal for which he sought. About the year of 1852, a hurricane started at the D. L. Decker farm, on the Jeffersonville

road about one mile west of Monticello, and cut a swath one half mile wide, in a northeasterly direction, uprooting trees of giant size within its wake. On the Hurleyville road a house (not occupied) and owned by Andrew McCullough, Sr., was removed from the foundation. The house of William Kane was next in its path. The Kane family together with their neighbor, Mrs. Larkin, were eating supper when the hurricane reached their dwelling. The house was lifted from the foundation and carried several rods into an adjoining field, demolishing it, leaving the main floor intact on the foundation. The occupants escaped injury, but were badly frightened.

Upon the passing of Mr. and Mrs. Kane, Carl F. Richter, a resident of New York City, purchased the property, and made vast improvements therein. After Mr. Richter's death the property was sold, and upon the site that was once the cosy home of Billy Kane, stands a magnificent boarding house, with a capacity of about one hundred guests.

Leaving the Kane property, I find all vacant fields and woodland until I reach the outlet of Pleasant pond, (Kiamesha). Here I find the residence of Edward VanAntwerp and sisters. The VanAntwerp family was well known to the older residents of Monticello, having resided here for many years.

Some years ago D. S. Yeomans, then a resident of Monticello, purchased a parcel of land next to the VanAntwerp property and erected a large casino building, installing a large swimming pool, billiard parlors, bowling alleys, dancing pavilion, etc. This enterprise proved to be a good investment, as it was and is still patronized by thousands of the summer visitors. Further north was the old and well known summer boarding houses of the Trowbridges, Strangs and Conways. These houses were well known to the old timers. Now my tour of Pleasant Street has come to an end. I have endeavored to picture it to you as I knew it as a boy.



Old Ball Field Located on St. John Street

On the Bennett Lot Where High School Now Stands; Here The Old Hemlocks Staged Many Battles and Became Famous—Monticello's First Skating Rink Was Located on St. John Street.

(Chapter Twenty-Eight)

St. John St., (west side) from Broadway to Clinton Avenue in the old days, Mill street.

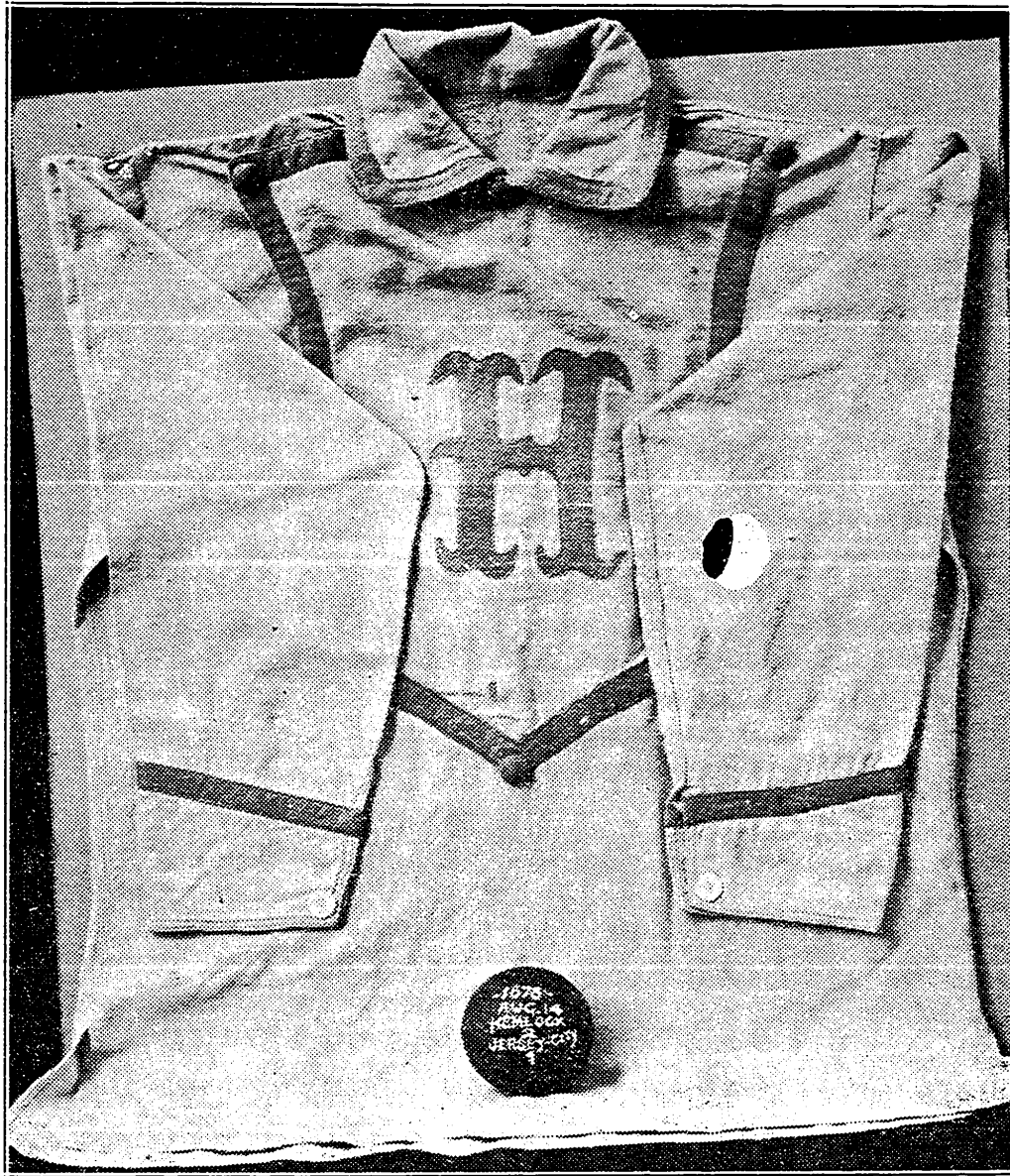
And now for a stroll on a historic street, St. John's Street.

On the north west corner of Broadway and St. John's Street, stood the old St. John general store, and famous well, conducted by Frederick M. St. John, and in later years by his son Henry A. St. John, until the property was sold to Frank Hahn who remodded, and enlarged the building and called it Hahn's Hotel. Eventually George W. Rockwell purchased this property, and it became the famous Rockwell Hotel, which was conducted by Mr. Rockwell, for many years, or until it was reduced to ashes in the great fire of 1909. Today this same site is adorned with a fine brick structure, which is known as the Margolin building, and adjoining it is the Sullivan County garage and auto sales plant, operated by Ralph Kerr. In front of the St. John store, facing on Broadway, (Main St) was a long line of hitching posts, an iron rod running from end to end. These rods

were used as tie posts for the numerous teams of horses and oxen that were daily visitors to our village.

These animals, although visitors to the village, had their bit to do, in the way of progress. They did not come as an ornament. The farmers of that time were producers, and to get their products to market, the horses and oxen were utilized for that purpose. Should you cast your eye along Main Street, almost any time of the day you would see, horse or ox laden wagons or sleighs, with a cargo of hay, straw, wood, or bark, which was being delivered to the tannery. Where are the hitching posts of today; do you see any? No, the horseless carriage has eradicated the old time posts and in their stead you are confronted with a sign which reads: No parking or one hour parking. Times and methods have changed.

St. John's store was headquarters for many of the farmers, and after disposing of their products, they would return to the village stores, procure their provisions, usually pay-



BATTLE SHIRT OF THE FAMOUS OLD HEMLOCKS

This Shirt Was Worn by the Hemlocks in Their Many Hard Fought Battles in Which They Defeated All Comers Within a Radius of 100 Miles, and Made Baseball History. George Luddington Was the Captain of this Team. The above Shirt Was Worn by Blake Mapledoram, Who Later Became the Pitcher. Mapledoram Graduated From the Hemlocks to Professional Baseball and Threw His Arm Out and was Compelled to Retire. The Ball in the Photo is the One With Which the Hemlocks Trimmed the Jersey City Team on August 14, 1876.

ing cash, and return to their homes happy, after a pleasant as well as a profitable day spent within our midst.

Adjoining this store was the St. John barn and sheds, used in connection with the store. Many years ago this site was purchased by Frank E. Geraghty, of Monticello, and upon this lot he erected a large skating rink, and dancing pavilion, the only one of its kind in this section in those days. Roller skating was all the rage at that time, and this rink did an enormous business. Mr. Geraghty disposed of this proeprty to the Monticello Telephone Company, some years ago. The Telephone Co., remodled the building, to meet their requirements at that time. Later on a consolidation of several Telephone Companies was effected, and what was known as the Monticello Telephone Company, in years gone by became the Sullivan Telephone Co. Inc. With the vast increase in business this company was compelled to remove the old office building to the rear of the lot. On this site they have erected a beautiful fireproof brick structure, and within have installed the latest equipment, at an enormous expenditure, so as to give prompt and satisfactory service to the public. The new telephone building is an ornament to Monticello, and the officials are to be complimented on its erection.

Next I come to the James H. Fost-

er residence. Squire Foster, as he was known, was an old resident of Monticello. During his long career, he had served in many official capacities, and was respected by all the people in the county. In the year of 1848 Mr. Foster was appointed County Treasurer of Sullivan Co. The appointment in those days was made by the Supervisors.

In later years, Robert Bradley purchased this property and with his family resided there for many years, or until he disposed of it to Leander Durland, who resided there until the night of August 10th, 1909, when it was in the wake of the great fire, and was consumed.

Next, but separated by a driveway, I arrive at the residence of James Matthews, later Benjamin Low's residence, and still later Sheldon Strong's residence, sometimes called Deacon Strong. This same property today is known as the Jones property, and is the residence of Miss Harriette Jones. This was one of the first houses erected in Monticello by the founder, of our village, Hon. John P. Jones. He was great grand father of Miss Harriette Jones and Mrs. John P. Roosa, of Monticello. The house was built on the lot, which now contains the residence of Dr. Julius Rosenthal. Mr. Jones built this residence for Pheobe Jones Bennett, and some time after the building was removed to the present site. The property was later sold to Israel

P. Tremain, who resided there for many years.

Adjoining the Jones property I find the Monticello High School. In the long ago this site was known as Bennett's field. Separated from the Jones property by a picket fence, on the north end, and enclosed by a stone wall on the east side along Mill St. (St. Johns Street now). In the north west corner of this field, stood the old district school house, with its rude benches and desks, and where the writer spent his happy school days under the instruction of the following teachers: David Strong, William F. O'Neill, William H. Tremain, Thomas Watts, Miss Annie Menzes, Miss Houghton and Mrs. Ostrom.

On the site where the Monticello High School stands today, was the Bennett field, as above referred to, and in those palmy days this field became the camping ground of the once famous old Hemlock base ball club. Bats have been crossed on that diamond with many a noted team, and the Old Hemlocks have no regrets to offer, for the record left inscribed on the pages of local history, as to their ability, as ball players.

From time to time, 1876-1880, George Ludington, Captain and Manager, life and soul of the team, strengthened the team, taking on new timber, discarding the old, so that it would be hard to say who

were the real team. "Lud" thought Blake Mapledoram was too young, and for a couple of years Blake sat along the base line, an interested spectator, until attorney, Theron A. Read, LeGrand Morris and others, told "Lud" he was keeping Blake off the team, and playing favorites. Charlie LeBarbier was great in left field, but his brother Henry, in center field was a frost, but Charlie wouldn't play, unless brother Henry did, so Blake did not get a uniform until 1878. But all the time that Blake could spare from the farm, he practiced pitching the curve, controlling tremendous speed. Blake played third base occasionally and right field, as utility man. So, when LeGrand Morris, a personal friend of Blake's, arranged a series of three games between, "The Mutuals" and "Hemlocks," Blake got his chance. He pitched for the Mutuals, and Charlie Harlow, now Admiral Harlow, of the United States Navy, was catcher. The series was on, with the following score. First game, Mutuals 9, Hemlocks 5. Second game Mutuals 5, Hemlocks 3. Third game never played—a Hemlock couldn't be located with a search warrant.

From long practice against barn doors and hard labor, Blake was as hard as pig iron. With burning speed, and wicked in curves, he fanned the big fellows right along, and they pounded air for nine innings. LeGrand Morris, Attorney Read,

General A. C. Niven, C. V. R. Ludington and Counsellor Jim Stewart sitting on the stone wall, had a fit every time Blake fanned Lud, or Holley, LeBarbier or Watts. After that Blake was a Hemlock, you bet, playing Port Jervis, Honesdale, Middletown, or wherever the gang played. It was Blake's only ambition to play professionally, but at Johnstown, Pa., pitching against Pittsburgh he threw his arm out of joint, and his career was over, on the diamond. Then he umpired for three years with the Association. Tired of this he turned his attention to railroad Engineering and Contracting.

Oscar Olmstead played in the early team, but clerical duties in Royce and Cady's store, prevented practice, so Lud sent him to the bench, and another played second. At one time there were three professionals on the team. One Reipschoq, noted player, but blacklisted from the Association of B. B. C. Lud brought him here, under the name of Mitchell, who lived up to his reputation, and sold us or the game to Honesdale. When he came here, with the Honesdale team, he, Mitchell, got a real warm, not to say hot reception, was hooted at all through the game. He was a wonderful player. Afterwards he was reinstated in the American Association and caught for the Metropolitan team, winning the championship, in 1883 or 1884.

The original team members of the 1876 club were:

George Ludington, Catcher; Bill Hindley, pitcher; Frank Holley, first base; Oscar Olmstead, second base; Frank Snook, third base; Thomas Watts, short stop; Charles LeBarbier, left field; Henry LeBarbier, center field; Joseph Merritt, right field; Elmer Winner, and Charles G. Royce, substitutes, and great batsmen.

Next year Olmsted quit because of not time for practice. Lud brought in Wade, catcher from New York City, Lud going to second base. If ever you saw a line up! Three hired players Powell and Lewis from Tarrytown, Mitchell, (noted above) and Blake had grown up and became a Hemlock, cross grained and full of knots.

The very last game Blake pitched was, Hemlocks vs Semi-pro team from Brooklyn. Duncan Edwards, Princeton catcher behind the plate. The Hemlocks struck out 17 and blocked the team from Brooklyn. Someone had told them that the Hemlocks were weak, as some of the players had left to go into business, but the left fielder, Lanahan said after the game, "If those players are the remnants, what in h-ll, was the other team like?"

During the evolution of the Hemlocks, Bill Hindley with his cannon ball straight delivery, could not keep pace with developments, and Lud

succeeded Bill and grew into an effective pitcher, but could not master the curves to any great extent. This was during 1878-80.

The night before Lud left for the west, he took Blake home with him, and told of his entering business with his uncle in the west, and named Blake his successor as captain and manager of the Hemlocks. He said: "Blake, you are the only one interested enough in the game to keep the team going." Blake's reply was, "No, I have neither the prestage, nor personal magnetism, nor money, and the bunch wouldn't follow me."

The team kept going until Holley went into business in Port Jervis with Jim Hagan, Watts went to Mid-

dletown, and Ludington went west. That was the finale of the famous old team, known and feared, for one hundred miles about—on the diamond.

The outstanding and premier players were: Ludington, Holley Snook, Watts, and Charles LeBarbier. Around this nucleus with four men selected from the whole, a formidable team, pregnated with fighting vigor, could be made up within the hour.

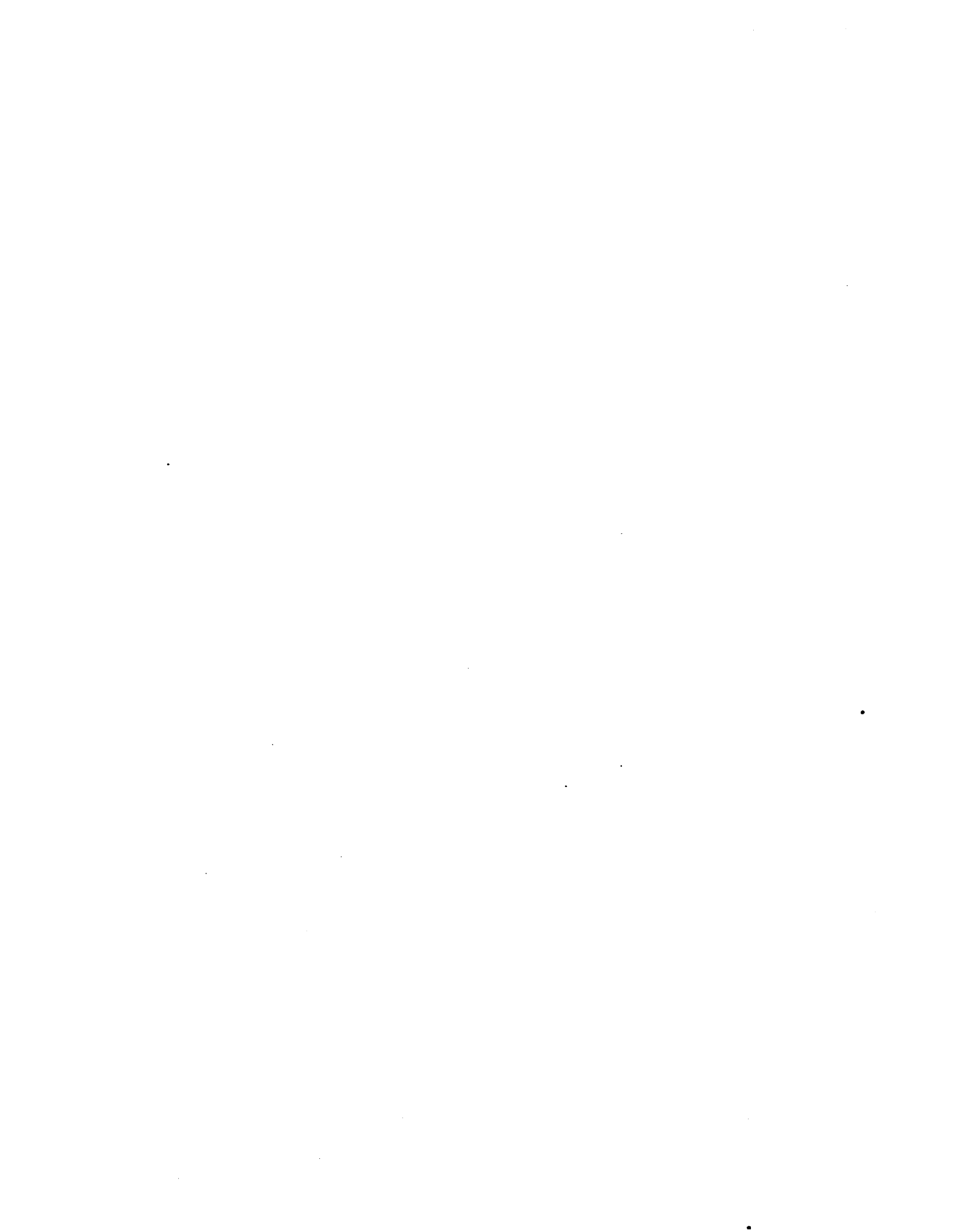
George Ludington was the boy of the hour with a big following, and a pall overhung the town, when the message of his untimely end came. A lovely, good natured, bully fellow, and an all round athlete.





LED THE HEMLOCKS TO VICTORY AND FAME

George Ludington was Captain and Manager of the team. Ludington was an inspiring leader and trainer. He selected players that developed to be the best in the country, some of the number afterwards entered professional teams and made good. When the Old Hemlocks had a home game business was practically at a standstill in Monticello, some of the business places closing their doors during the game. Everybody went to the ball game.



Rag Carpet Weaving Industry

Was Located at Corner of St. John and Lake Streets—Fairchild Pond Playground For Skaters—Waters From This Pond Furnished Power to Run Saw Mill—Old Iron Factory Located On Mill Street.

(Chapter Twenty-Nine)

Adjoining the ball grounds, (which I wrote about last week) but separated by a stone wall, I find a dwelling erected by George Mapledoram, in the year of 1850. Mr. Mapledoram was the father of our present townsman, Blake A. Mapledoram, and it was in this building that Blake saw the first light of day, having been born there. Years ago, George Mapledoram traded this property for a farm of one hundred and twelve acres, south of the village, a part of which at the present time is known as the Sullivan County fair grounds. For many years Fred Steib conducted a bakery at this location. It was the first and only bakery in this section at that time. In after years it was opened for hotel purposes, and was at two separate times under the management of E. Everett, and later was owned by D. J. Brannon. In 1909 Walter H. Smith opened a meat market at this location, owing to his place of business having been consumed in the big fire of that year, and he so continued until he retired recently.

Next is the Augustus Ketcham

residence. Mr. Ketcham was united in marriage to Hester Mapledoram, and resided in the Ketcham house for a long period. G. Lewis McLaughlin later purchased the property.

The next house was owned by Robert LeCount. Mr. LeCount married Abbie Sherwood, of Bridgeville. The property, was later sold by Mr. LeCount, to Morris Rundle, a well known and respected resident of Monticello. Mr. Rundle was an expert stone mason by trade, and as such was employed to construct many of the foundations for buildings, which are at the present time the homes and business places of our residents. The Mapledoram, Ketcham, and LeCount houses were built in 1850 by Thomas Stevenson, a contractor and builder of Monticello, of that time.

The adjoining property is that of old Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin, rag carpet weavers. Although the rag carpet period has long since passed, yet in that time, this so called carpet was used in most of our homes. In those days many of the homes had in re-

serve what the family called or termed, the spare or guests room, used exclusively for visitors, and as a rule the floor covering of this room would be a neat rag carpet. You old timers recall this, don't you? In later years Hon. Arthur C. Butts, a prominent Monticello attorney, and well known for his ability as a criminal lawyer, and a partner in the law firm of Butts and Merritt, at one time Special County Judge and Surrogate of Sullivan County, bought this property, remodeled the old structure, and resided there for many years, or until he removed to New York City, where as an attorney he had a large practice. Joseph Merritt a partner in the law firm of Butts and Merritt, and now a resident and practicing attorney of Goshen, N. Y., also held the office of Special County Judge and Surrogate at one time. This property was occupied by several tenants thereafter. Some time ago, it was taken over by Chester A. Osborn, of Monticello. Should the old carpet weavers of the long ago return they would be amazed to find, that the small frame building of their time had been replaced with a most beautiful building of modern English Architecture and design. The exterior construction and finish is of red pressed brick, blended with yellow pressed brick, and the wood trimmings, are of weathered oak, at times termed Old English. The interior of this building is finished in

original walnut wood, and every modern device has been installed to make it complete in every detail. The lawns are an asset in making it attractive to the passing public, and Mr. and Mrs. Osborn are to be congratulated on possessing this modern and cosy residence.

Next I find an old dwelling which many years ago was known as the saw mill house. This building was small in size and has long since passed from our view. In the early days it was occupied by Eif. Turney and family, but eventually it became the property of George Kent, the famous sawyer for the Fairchild saw mill of that time. Mr. Kent was employed in this historic mill for many, many years by Mr. Fairchild, and many of the ancient buildings of our village contain lumber that was produced through the efforts of Mr. Kent, and the faithful old overshot waterwheel of that period.

A short distance from the Kent home was the saw mill above referred to, and also the old Fairchild pond. To many of the residents of Monticello at the present time, the name of "Fairchild's pond" is significant, but, to many of the old timers and myself, it means much. In my boyhood days, when the winters were long and severe, (this climate has changed since those days), when the lakes and ponds would be frozen over early in the fall, and so continue until late in the spring, Fair-

child's pond was the Atlantic City playground (only, vica-versa, skating, not bathing) for the residents for miles around.

From early winter throngs of our young people would assemble at this noted pond, to spend a few hours skating. The evenings were usually the time when the lads with their lassies, would be out in full force. The old tree stumps, of which there were many in and about the pond, would be set on fire at various points, the flames throwing out brilliant light over the ice, thus making a great white way for the skaters. Games of various kinds would be played, usual to ice skating, such as, Lil-Lil, Fox and Geese, Shinney on your own side, etc. These games are unknown to the ice skaters of this time. The Old Pond was the means of furnishing the water to supply and to operate the Fairchild saw mill. A box like compartment, called the bulkhead, was built in the dam of this pond, and from its head a wooden tube about two foot in diameter, and termed the race, conveyed the water to the immense over-shot waterwheel, thus generating the power to set the machinery of the old time mill in motion.

Adjoining the mill I see a huge pile of logs awaiting the summons from sawyer Kent, when they too, with thousands of others, that have preceded them, will be converted into building materials.

Now, as I gaze out upon the waters of the Old Pond, I see the old row boat of my friend John Kent anchored near the dam. John was a valued employee of the Republican Watchman, in the long ago. This old scow had served its master and his many friends the means of transportation to different parts of the pond on their cat fish cruises in the by-gone days. I also see the shower bath, twelve foot below the dam, where us boys used to disrobe, pull the plug from a two inch hole drilled in the race, and let the water with its twelve foot drop, cleanse us from all outward impurities. In those days the household bath tubs were very scarce in and about Monticello and the washtub was substituted, in many homes.

The exit for the water from the mill, together with the surplus water from the pond, formed or made a brook, which crossed Mill Street under a stone covered roadway or bridge. This brook continued on its course until it reached what was then known as the Tannery Pond, east of the Fairchild Pond, and directly in the rear of the old Monticello tannery. This pond was the main water supply for the tannery at that time.

Adjoining the old mill, but situated along Mill Street, was the old iron foundry of Eli Fairchild and John Wheeler. This co-partnership was formed in 1836, the first location be-

ing on the north side of Main Street, near Landfield Avenue. Possibly, there are some people living today who will remember when this foundry was operating at the above location, some 93 years ago. The machinery was propelled by horse power, real genuine horse flesh. The firm continued in business at this location until 1849, when it was removed to the Mill Street site. In 1856, Mr. Wheeler sold his interest in the business to Mr. Fairchild, who continued to carry it on for some years. The old scrap ironheap, the moulding bed, the blast furnace, the overshot waterwheel, that replaced the horsepower of the Main Street foundry, are now a thing of history.

Next I visit a small frame dwelling, at that period the residence of James Turner. Mr. Turner was a skillful painter and house decorator of Monticello in years gone by.

When the Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad was constructed in about 1872, this building was purchased by that company, and was utilized as a passenger depot, ticket office, baggage room, etc. David Watkins was the ticket and station agent, and James Dunn was baggage master. In later years the railroad was known as the Port Jervis, Monticello, and New York Railroad. At the present time and for many years it has been owned and operated by the New York, Ontario and Western Railroad Company.

In 1894 Frank A. Starr, at present and for many years the station agent of this railroad at Monticello, sold this old passenger depot building to James Purcell of Monticello, for the sum of fifty dollars, with the understanding that Purcell was to remove the building from the foundation. The building was removed to a lot on the opposite side of Mill St., and after extensive alterations had been made it was opened and known as the Erie Hotel, and was so conducted by Mr. Purcell for many years. The little gray frame building that was once the headquarters for the railroad above referred to, has been replaced with a modern structure of pretty design, and with ample room to meet the requirements of the company.

Now that I have covered the west side of Mill Street, from Broadway, (Main Street) to Clinton Avenue, I cannot close this chapter until I relate about the foot path that led from the covered stone bridge, on Mill St., where the stream from the old pond crossed the road at that point, and led to what was known in those days as Red Lane, (Oakley Ave. at present). A foot path started at the bridge above referred to, and crossed the properties of Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin, the Chester Osborn residence at present. Robert LeCount, the Hattie and Julia Rundle residence at present, Augustus Ketcham, the property formerly owned



MAPLEDORAM, THE BIG BOY PITCHER OF THE HEMLOCKS

Blake Mapledoram was one of the most enthusiastic and determined ball players the old town ever turned out. When he got his chance with the Hemlocks, he made good as pitcher with his cannonball speed and a dangerous curve. He had graduated to professional baseball when he threw his arm out of joint and his career as a twirler was ended. He later became an umpire in the professional leagues.

by Mrs. Grace McLaughlin, and the George Mapledoram property, now the residence of Mr. Shapiro. Leaving the Mapledoram residence the path continued in a north westerly direction, over a stone wall, into the street that is today known as Bedford Avenue. Upon reaching this point, the pedestrians are confronted with a hill, known as Red Hill, and upon this hill is an orchard owned by Richard Oakley. The boys of that day knew where Mr. Oakley's orchard was located. This hill is located in the rear of the Monticello High School, and is still there. From the Oakley orchard, the foot path leads westerly, until you reach a bar way in a fence, and once through this bar way you enter Red Lane, which in that period terminated at the junction of Fulton and Oakley Avenue. There was no cross streets on the west side of Mill St. in those days, and Bedford Ave., and Lake St., were unknown. Next week I will tell you about the east side of Mill St.



Watchman Had Independent P. O. System.

Placed Papers in Hall Cabinet Where Subscribers Called for Them Each Week—James Mitchell Conducted Only Barber Shop In Village—Old Carpenter Shoe Store Moved to Bedford Avenue Where It is Now Converted Into a Modern Cottage.

(Chapter Thirty)

St. John's St. (Mill St.) from Broadway to Clinton Avenue, east side.

On the south east corner of Broadway. (Main Street) and St. John St. (Mill St) was the general store of Mr. Mead. This historic building was in later years the home of several business enterprises, including the United States Post Office, F. E. Geraghty's book and stationery store, a cafe run under the management of James Dill, and at another time by Peter A. Van Sickle. At the present time the Park Restaurant is located in this building. On the west side of the building, was an outside stairs, leading to the publication office of the Republican Watchman, which was located on the second floor. From the platform at the top of this stairway, you enter a lobby, separated from the publication office, and minus furniture of any description, save a cabinet, which has twenty-six separated compartments, and each compartment is labled with the A. B. C. etc, until the entire alphabet, is exhausted. This was the method

used in those days, to deliver the paper to the subscribers of the village and surrounding community. For example. If your name was Brown, you would climb the stairs, enter the lobby, and take the bunch of papers that were in compartment lettered B, select the one addressed to Brown, and return the rest to that compartment. Owing to postal regulations at that period, I presume it was the best method to be employed at that time. At any rate it worked out very well, and people were contented. This system would not work today. With the vast increase in the subscription list since that time, and with the increased postal facilities, the paper is delivered locally, soon after it comes from the press. The next building is a barn, which was owned by the Jones estate, and situated in the rear of the Hon. John P. Jones residence, at present the residence of Dr. Julius M. Rosenthal. The next building is a frame structure, which was in the long ago, the barber shop of James Mitchell. This was the only barber shop within our village at that time.

Jim, the barber as he was usually called, (very few people knew him by the name of Mitchell) was a Greek, having been born in Greece and emigrated to this country, after serving his apprenticeship as a barber in the land of his birth. Jim was a fine specimen of manhood, with handsome features, black curly hair, and a classy dresser. Strange to say he never married, although of a jovial disposition, he never attended social affairs, and there were many jolly good times in his day. During his residence in Monticello he boarded at the Curley hotel, and his sleeping apartment was on the second floor above his shop, and was in keeping with his well groomed person. Jim was taken ill and a physician was called to administer a remedy for his illness. The sickness was not considered serious enough by the physician to require the services of an attendant, and Jim acted in this capacity himself. He took the medicine as per the physician's directions, but, being of a nervous temperament, he concluded that he was not recovering as rapidly as he should, and that if a small dose of the medicine would give relief, a larger dose would cure. So, with this impressed on his mind, he drank the contents of the bottle. The following day he was found in a coma and all that medical

skill could do for him was of no avail. He passed peacefully away, without regaining consciousness. Jim had accumulated some of this world's goods, but having no relatives in this country, and although every effort was made to locate relatives in the land of his birth, the search was fruitless. A burial plot was purchased in Rock Ridge Cemetery, a substantial iron fence was erected around the plot, together with a suitable head stone. The name of James Mitchell was inscribed upon this marble slab, and beneath it and one lonesome spruce tree, sleeps the mortal remains of Jim the barber.

After the death of James Mitchell this building was taken over by William Carpenter, father of Seth G. Carpenter, and grand father of Postmaster William W. Carpenter, and Frederick Carpenter, of Monticello. Mr. Carpenter, assisted by his son Seth, opened a boot and shoe repairing shop, at this stand, and conducted the same for several years. The building in later years was sold and removed to Bedford Avenue, and is located just west of the Monticello High School, where it was thoroughly renovated and transformed into a cosy cottage and occupied as the principal's residence.

Dr. Quinlan's Office On Mill Street

Was Located Where the R. T. Branch Residence Now Stands—An Old Weather Beaten House Stood in St. John's Cemetery For Many Years—Previous to 1892 There Were No Buildings From the Cemetery to Clinton Avenue.

(Chapter Thirty-One)

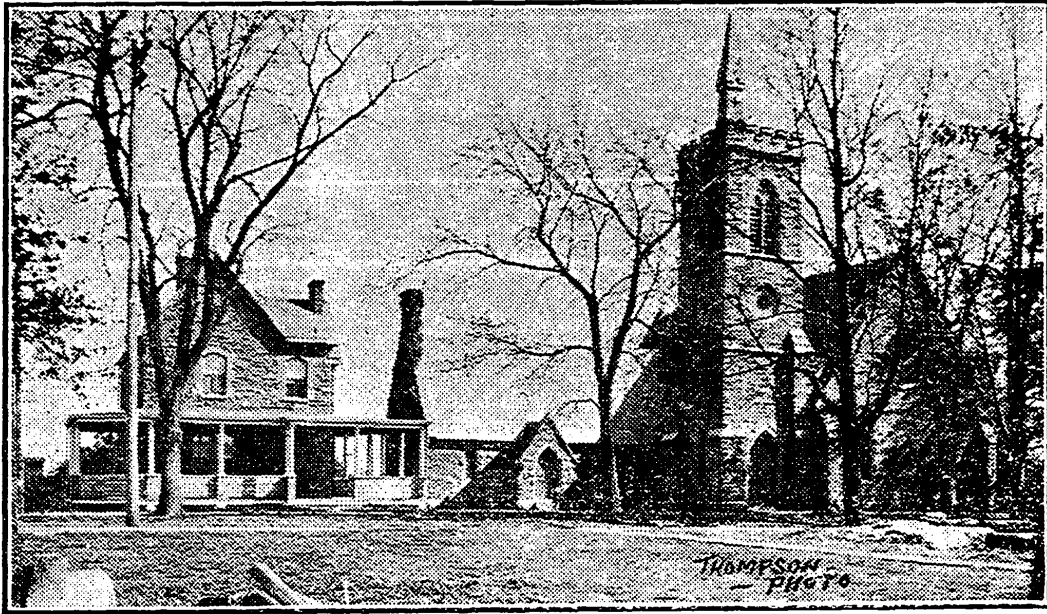
Next to the Mitchell barber shop was the residence of Frederick M. St. John, father of Henry A. St. John, an old time merchant of Monticello, owner of the St. John store, corner of Broadway and St. John's St., already referred to in a previous article. The St. John family needs no introduction to the residents of Monticello, as that name has been before the general public for more than sixty years. Hon. Daniel B. St. John, a resident of Newburgh, N. Y., and father of Frederick M. St. John was a prominent figure of that city for many years, and it was through his generosity that the beautiful stone rectory, in connection with St. John's Episcopal Church, on St. John's St. was erected.

After the St. John family vacated this property, it was occupied by Dr. Edward F. Quinlan, at that time a practicing physician of Monticello, and son of James E. Quinlan, the author of Quinlan's history of Sullivan County. Later on this building was sold, removed to west Broadway, (just west of the R. B. Towner resi-

dence), remodled, and all traces of the St. John homestead, eradicated. The site that was once the abode of the St. John family has changed. In 1880, the corner stone for the erection of the beautiful stone edifice of St. John's Church was laid, with impressive ceremonies on this site.

Next to the St. John property was a two story shop. The first floor was used as a paint shop, by James Turner. It was situated on or very near the site where Mrs. R. T. Branch's beautiful residence now stands, corner of St. John's St, and Lincoln Place.

My next stop is at what was called in those days, the old cemetery. This word "old," was used to distinguish this cemetery, from Rock Ridge Cemetery, which was considered new at that period. To-day it is known as St. John's Cemetery, and within this sacred spot, rests the forms of many who in the long ago, were prominent and influential citizens of the village. Among that vast number were the founder of our beautiful village, Hon John P. Jones,



ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH AND RECTORY.

Handsome Stone Church was erected on St. John Street in the Year 1880. The Stone Rectory was built some Years later. The old church, a wooden structure, was located on Broadway, where the Monticello Postoffice now stands. The building was purchased by John Waller and later became known as Waller Hall. It was consumed in the big fire of 1909.

who departed this life, November 20th, 1858. There are many others confined within this hallowed spot, who in the long ago rendered faithful service, giving both time and money for any and every enterprise that would arise to promote and up-build their Monticello. Suffice to say that they did their bit and did it well.

Can any of the readers recall the old weather beaten house that was within the confines of this historic cemetery, and was designated as the grave yard house. If not, I will refresh your memory. Yes, there was a dwelling house within this cemetery. The house was situated in the south west end of the cemetery, and about seventy-five feet east from Mill St., (at present St. John's St.) At that period there were no plots or graves in the western section of the cemetery; but today all of this area which was occupied as a dwelling, garden and yard, has been converted into beautiful burial plots, and some of Monticello's beloved residents are now reposing in this sacred spot, once the location of the grave yard house.

This house was owned by General A. C. Niven, and was occupied by Henry Dougherty, for twenty years or more a faithful employee of the Niven household. Mr. Dougherty vacated the house and removed to a small dwelling, in the rear of the

residence of Hon. Thornton A. Niven, (at present the Monticello Funeral Home, Inc.) and owned by General A. C. Niven. After Mr. Dougherty vacated the cemetery house it was taken over by Josh Rundle and family, who resided there for many years, or until the house was dismantled.

Note:—The writer in his boyhood days, spent many jolly hours within this historic house, in companionship with his school chums, Warren and Jessie Rundle, children of Mr. and Mrs. Josh Rundle. I know not where they are now, but I hope and trust that they are well and happy.

This was the last building on the east side of Mill Street, south to Clinton Ave., with the exception of an old barn in a lot in the rear of the present residence of Bruce Calhoun. No buildings were erected on these lands for many years, or until 1892, when Joseph Englemann, then a resident of Narrowsburg, N. Y., came to Monticello and erected the beautiful Englemann cigar factory, corner of St. John's St. and Roosevelt Place. The Chant glove factory and the Ernhout Lumber Co's buildings were also erected on these lots. In those days the lots referred to were covered with hardhack and brush and goats only could survive thereon. Today all this territory is valuable land and many fine buildings adorn the land where the hardhack flourished.

The Engelmann cigar factory at the time of its erection was a big asset to Monticello. A large force of skilled workmen were employed, and the weekly pay roll was large. Saturday noon each week was pay day, and most of the money received by these employees, would be spent within our village. Joseph Engelmann was particular, I might say to extreme, as to the appearance of his well kept factory. The exterior did not resemble a factory building, but on the other hand, it had the appearance of a select residential home. With its beautiful green lawns, the climbing rose bushes, the many, many, flower beds of great beauty, combined with the artistic building, it was a magnificent property.

Joseph Engelmann was owner and proprietor of this enterprise. He was assisted by the following working staff, and known as the home guards, under the personal supervision of Isaac Levens, as head Foreman: John F. Botens, John Hessling, Edwin Gebhardt, Frank Reiser, August Botens, Nick Knorr, Charles Rosenfelder, Charles Snyder, Albert Schmidt, Henry Robinson, Frank Robinson, Jack C. Parks, Willie Parks, Louis Helm, Louis Flanders, Frank Davis, Sadie Hix, Bertha Hix, John Avery, William Hindley, Mollie Bedford, Miss Hindley, was the bookkeeper, and the traveling salesmen were Louis L. Weed, and Charles Lang. These boys and their successors, are the ones who moulded by hand (not machine made) the two noted brands of Havana cigars, made by the Engelmann Cigar factory which

became famous, namely: "The County Seat," and "Eggelmann's Special," the sales in 1898 were over two million. The foreman, Isaac Levens, (better known as Johnnie Smoker), and well known throughout the village and county, was a familiar figure in those days in every hotel and cafe, within the County, the cigar business calling him to these resorts. "Johnnie" was possessed with a musical voice and not being of a bashful disposition, he was always ready and willing to render his musical talents to those desiring them. It was his delight to entertain the jurymen who would attend the various courts during the year, with his songs and witty sayings. It is needless to say that many a housewife throughout the county, has heard the name of "Johnnie Smoker," spoken of by their husbands, after returning home from Sullivan County jury duty.

Now I have completed my tour on the east side of Mill Street, with one exception, that being the large lumber yard of Stephen Trowbridge & Son. This site was purchased by Mr. Trowbridge from Frank L. Ernhout, the founder of this enterprise, several years ago. Soon after Mr. Trowbridge became the owner of this property, he made vast improvements by adding several buildings to house the immense supply of building materials, which he constantly carries to supply the demand. In my next article, I will invite you to accompany me on my tour through, "Old Tannery road" (Spring Street of today.)

New Year's Calls With Old Gray Mare

Society Was Astir to Usher in The Glad New Year; Attired in Heavy Gray Woolen Shawls and High Silk Hats The Young Beau Brummels Went to the Homes of the Maidens Fair to Pay Homage and Feast.

(Chapter Thirty-Two)

From Broadway to Clinton Avenue—Spring street, (west side) formerly Tannery Road.

On the south west corner of Broadway and Spring St. (Tannery road) I find an old weather beaten two and a half story dwelling, owned by two maiden sisters named Mapes. These sisters were possessed with ample means and were the money loaners of this locality in that period. This building was one of the few erected soon after the Jones brothers came to our village. After the Mapes sisters passed away, Alfred W. Sears, a contractor and builder, and father of Ex-County Treasurer, Roger W. Sears, and family resided there for many years. Later this property was purchased by Mrs. Pluma Niven, wife of Hon. Thornton A. Niven. The old house was removed and on this site a cosy cottage was erected. Next to the Mapes residence was the old red barn, owned and occupied by Eli S. Pelton, an old residenter of Monticello, and for forty years the agent for the Home Insurance Company of New York.

Eli used this building for the housing of this old gray mare, buck-board wagon, farming utensils, and several genuine Buffalo robes, which in those days was in general use by all horse owners, and used as lap robes, to keep out the biting blasts of winter, when being propelled by that slow process, the horse.

Eli also had several full blooded Alderney cows, which were sheltered within this barn, during the winter months. In the days of which I am now referring, the residents of Monticello celebrated the New Year's day quite different from the present time. On this particular day groups of male friends would attire themselves in their best and make a pilgrimage from house to house, calling on their old friends and wishing them the season's greetings. At each house they would partake of a small quantity of food prepared for the occasion and be on their way.

Eli Pelton was no exception to this rule. He also had his associates for this friendly outing. On New Year's afternoon, providing there was

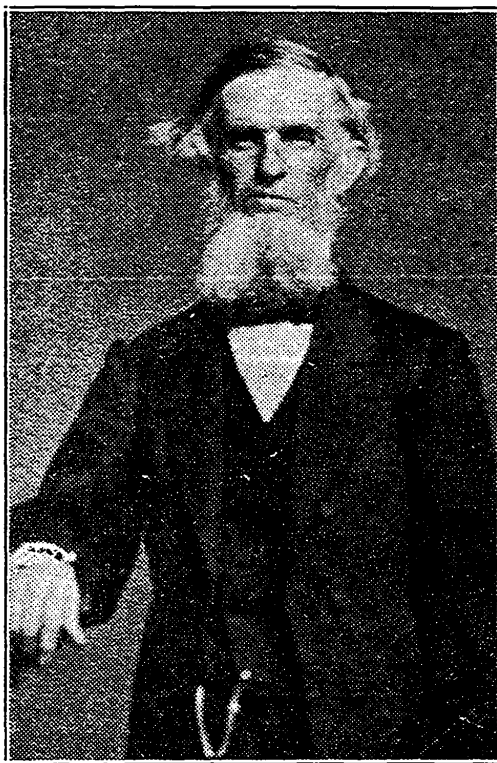
sleighting, Eli's old gray mare would be hitched to the two seated green jumper sleigh, and with a string of cow bells fastened around the old gray nag, the writer acting as chauffeur, and with Eli on the seat beside him, would proceed to the homes of Eli's associates to pick them up. These associates usually were, Richard S. Oakley, Israel P. Tremain, Eli W. Fairchild, Dr. Hasbrouck, or Abraham Olmsted. In those days overcoats were not worn by the elite. Large heavy gray wool shawls were worn in their stead, and the head gear was the high silk hat, otherwise called the stovepipe. Let me impress the young element of today that the youth as well as the older men of that period knew how to dress, and dress well. The old gray nag would convey the party from house to house, where greetings would be exchanged, and finally after spending a pleasant afternoon, the party would return to their homes, happy. My compensation for services rendered as chauffeur, would not buy a Rolls-Royce, but I always enjoyed the outing and assure you that those were happy days.

Near the Pelton red barn was a large natural spring of sparkling water. Platt Pelton, one of the early settlers of Monticello, and owner of this spring decided that he would install a force pump at this point, and supply the Mead residence, and in later years known as

the Mrs. Menzes property, which was located at the top of the hill above, and facing on Main Street with this water. About two hundred feet south of this spring a square hole was dug in the earth, fifteen feet in depth, a casing of wood was erected therein, as a retaining wall for the earth, and at the bottom a device called a ram, was installed.

A wooden pipe was laid from the spring, giving it a fifteen foot fall to the ram at the bottom of this excavation. The force of this fall of water, would start the ram, and although it was a very small contrivance, it would force the water through the wooden pipe to the Mead residence, where it would be received into a large tank. These pipes were home made. Small trees, about eight inches in diameter, would be selected, and through the center, a hole would be drilled. In recent years workmen excavating in that locality unearthed some of these same wooden pipes, in a good state of preservation, after being buried beneath the earth for more than sixty years.

Next to the Pelton barn was a vacant lot. This lot was purchased by Peter A. VanSickle and Son, of Newton, N. J., and upon this site they erected a large creamery. At that time the farmers in the vicinity had large herds of cattle and the milk produced was sold and delivered to this creamery. Daily shipments of



GENERAL A. C. NIVEN

One of Monticello's early talented and prominent citizens. County Surrogate for 12 years; appointed Master in Chancery; elected General of the 10th Brigade of Artillery of New York; Elected Member of Congress and served on the House Committee during the war with Mexico; in 1864 elected to the State Senate but lost his seat to Henry R. Low who contested the validity of the election.

milk and cream were made by this concern to the New York markets. Gradually the dairies, once so numerous and prosperous, were disposed of together with the farms, to an influx of city purchasers, and upon many of the sites which were once the happy homes of the tillers of the soil, now stands immense summer boarding houses, catering to summer visitors, and the large dairies of the time of which I write have vanished. Owing to the lack of milk production VanSickle and Son retired from the creamery business, after conducting the same for several years. This property was purchased by Hon. Thornton A. Niven, the building remodelled and made into a two family apartment house. In after years, D. S. Yeomans, bought the property.

Adjoining this property is all vacant lots, until I reach a small cottage, at that time occupied by James Lupton and family. James Lupton was a pioneer stone mason, and an excellent mechanic. Next to his place is the beautiful meadow lands owned by Hon. C. V. R. Ludington, and beautiful lands they were. It was Mr. Ludington's delight to stroll by those meadows morning and evening, just to see the breeze carry that tall grass to and fro, like a giant wave upon the ocean's bosom. Vast changes have taken place within this territory since that time. New streets have been laid out, and many fine residences have been erected thereon, thus giving the public a direct outlet westward from Spring St. to the western part of our village.

Next to the Ludington lots was a dwelling erected on the old tannery property. This house was built by James Strong & Company, at that time the owners of the tannery, and

was used as a residence for the superintendent of this firm. A man by the name of Hollingsworth was the first to reside in this building, as I remember it. Adjoining the tannery residence, I find the old Monticello tannery, operated in bygone days by Burnham and Starr, Strong and Starr, James H. Strong and Company. Many years ago it was taken over by John Campbell and Company, of New York City. In the early days of this industry the main output was heavy leather. Later on the method changed, and the product was known as morocco and calf skin tanning. This product was used mostly in the manufacturing of boots and shoes. Upon Campbell and Co., assuming control, the plant was used exclusively for the manufacturing of leather supplies for book binding, toilet articles, sweat bands for hats, and numerous other things. These leathers were colored in different hues, and were very pretty. The output was shipped to the firm's New York store, which at that time was located at 164 William St.

The tannery was the means of giving employment to a large number of men, and naturally the wages received, was spent in the village. When it was conceded that the plant was about to discontinue the business here, and remove to other quarters, there was a general feeling of regret throughout the village. This rumor was all too true. Eventually,

the tannery that had been in operation in the village for seventy years or more was about to discontinue and remove to Newark, N. J. The employes, some of whom had grown old in the service of this historic building, were sad at heart, but the officials of the tannery offered employment to all who wished to accompany them to their new field. Robert McNickle was the superintendent of this plant for thirty years, or until it was removed to Newark.

Relinquishing his position with John Campbell & Company, he was appointed Village Clerk, a position which he filled with credit to the village and also himself. Mr. Mc-

Nickle after serving some time as village clerk, resigned this office to accept the office of Deputy Sheriff, his appointment being made by Sheriff George D. Pelton.

Adjoining the tannery, and extending to Clinton Avenue, was the large fields of meadow lands owned by Hon. C. V. R. Ludington.

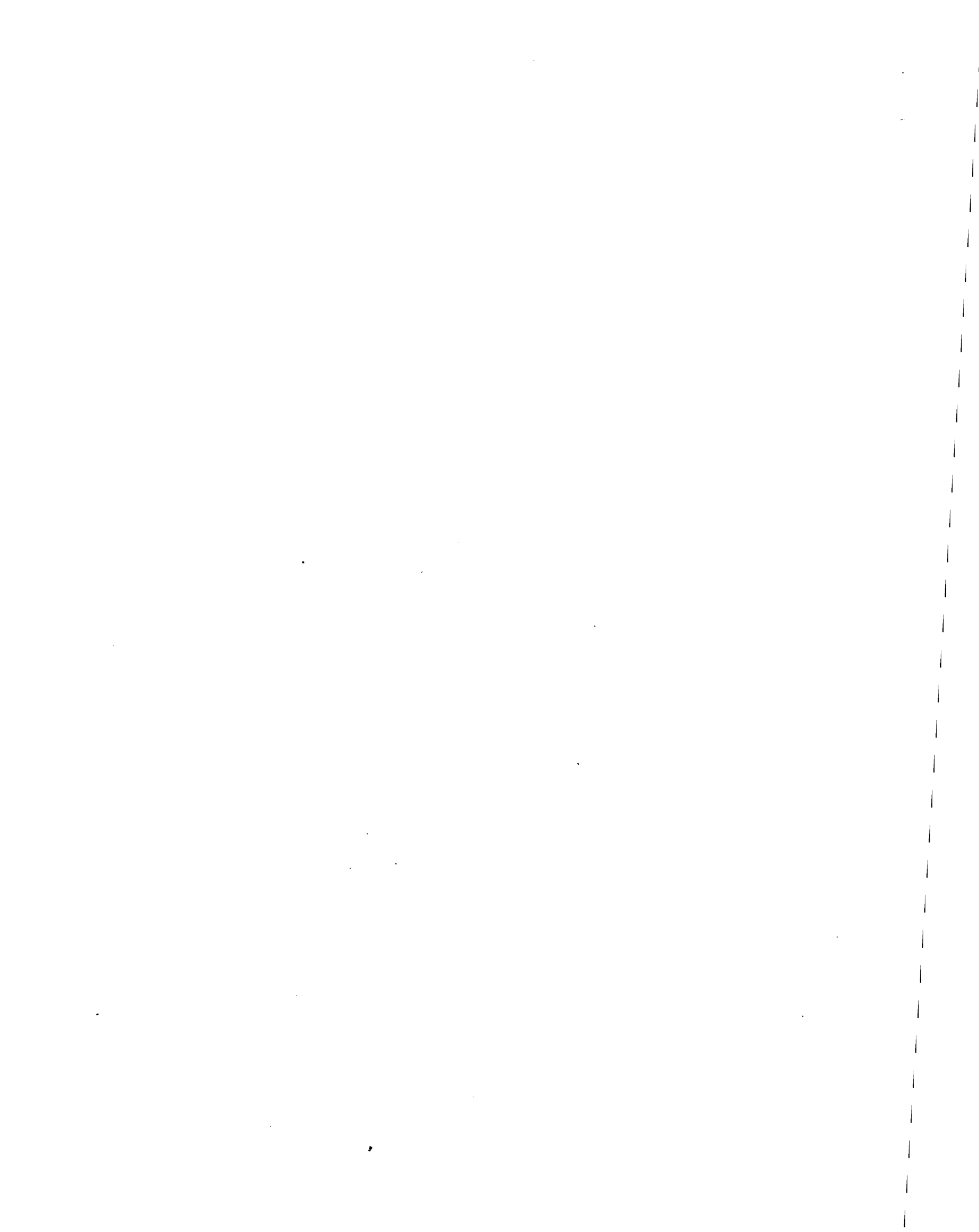
The old tannery road of the long ago, with its few buildings has passed, and the lots that once produced an abundant supply of hay, grain, etc., are now adorned with fine houses, on either side of the street. The only and remaining land mark left, to remind you of this road, is the dilapidated old tannery building.





PIONEER PASTOR OF ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Rev. Edward K. Fowler, beloved leader of a small flock—He came to Monticello in December 1826 and remained for 43 years. The Episcopalians having no church Rev. Fowler held services in the County Court House for nine years, until 1836 when a church was erected. He also preached on stated days at Middletown, Liberty, Bridgeville and Thompsonville. He resigned in 1868 after a paralytic stroke had made him almost helpless. He baptized 542 persons, performed 409 marriages and attended 304 funerals.



Held Annual Fairs In Court House Square

Sullivan County Society Conducted These Fairs From 1819 Until the War of the Rebellion—John O'Neill Erected Colonial Hall on Pelton's Hill—Martin Willis Fought Smallpox With Jug of Whiskey—Old Mansion House Built in 1809 by David Hammond.

(Chapter Thirty-Three)

East side of Spring Street, formerly Tannery road, from Broadway to Clinton Avenue.

On the south east corner of Broadway and Spring St., (Tannery Road) was the barn in connection with the Curley Hotel. This barn was leased by Owen Hanley from Mrs. Curley the owner, and was conducted under his management as a livery and boarding stable, until it was destroyed by fire in 1876. David Knapp, a wagon maker of that period, bought the property and erected the brick dwelling that stands on the above corner today. George Armstrong and family lived therein for many years, and later it became the residence of Ex-District Attorney, Melvin H. Couch. After the passing of Mr. Couch, the property was purchased by Mrs. Bedford, who is the present owner. South of this property were two barns owned by Eli S. Pelton. These were the only buildings on the east side of Spring St., (all meadow lands, owned by George H. Bullard, Eli W. Fairchild, and William H. Cady.)

until you reached the end of the street, which terminated at Frank's Lane, leading to the residence of Patrick Reardon, Eif Turney, and G. Lewis Frank, and known to the older residents as, "Pelton's Hill" and Frank's Hill. Eli. S. Pelton was the original owner of the most of this large tract of land. Several years ago, Mr. John O'Neill came to Monticello, in search of a suitable location to erect a summer home. It did not take Mr. O'Neill long to decide on the selection of a most beautiful site, and a deal was consummated with the Pelton heirs, and Mr. O'Neill became the owner of this fine estate. Upon assuming title to the property he commenced the erection of a beautiful home, at the same time employing landscape gardeners, stone masons, and men of various trades, to beautify the grounds, which comprised many acres. Beautiful walks and drives were laid out, and surrounding the estate was an artistic stone wall. Each entrance was equipped with massive iron gates, and the top of the gate pillars were adorned with

an iron figure of a lion, or some other animal. It was my lot as a barefooted boy in the long ago, to escort Eli S. Pelton's herd of cows, night and morning from the Pelton red barn on Tannery road, to the pasture lots, of what is known today as O'Neill's Colonial Hill. Some transformation. Mr. O'Neill lived many years, to enjoy the fruits of his ambition and enterprise in the erection of this beautiful home, passing to his reward a few years ago. This property which was one of the show places of Monticello, was recently purchased from Mrs. O'Neill the owner, by the Sullivan Telephone Company, Inc., of Monticello, N. Y. On the corner of Spring St., and Frank's Lane was a small cottage owned by William H. Cady. This house was occupied by Milicar Bowman, a veteran of the Civil War, and family. Mr. Bowman was employed by Mr. Cady for many years, caretaker and gardner of his many properties. About the year of 1877, an epidemic of smallpox broke out in this vicinity, and Mr. and Mrs. Bowman contracted this malady. In those days, a case of smallpox was considered by the public, as fatal, and to secure the services of a nurse to care for a case of this type, was almost impossible. In this particular case there was an old Irishman residing in the South woods by the name of Martin Willis, who volunteered his services as nurse. He en-

tered upon his duties as such, with the understanding that a jug of liquor would be left at the outside front door, as occasion required it, and also a supply of food. This request was complied with. Previous to his coming to America, Martin had cared for cases of this kind in the land of his birth, and always was successful in the treatment of these cases with the aid of liquor. Success was also his in this case, as Mr. and Mrs. Bowman fully recovered from this dreadful disease, and both lived to a ripe old age.

Jones Street From Broadway to Hamilton Avenue

Although this was one of the first streets to be laid out when Monticello was first founded by that pioneer, Hon. John P. Jones, there has been little change in that thoroughfare during these many years. On the north west corner of Broadway and Jones St., is the village green, (Jones Park) named in honor of John P. Jones, the founder of our village, and at the north end of this park is the Presbyterian church, erected in 1844, the County Clerk's Office, and Sullivan County Court House and Jail.

Note: (The Sullivan County Society for promoting Agriculture and Domestic Manufactures, was organized in 1819, and annual fairs were held until the war of the Rebellion, when they were discontinued, and since which time none have been

held. The Society never owned any grounds; the fairs usually being held in the Public Square (village green) in Monticello.

Next is the Munson L. Bushnell estate, with its fine residence, spacious lawns and shrubbery. This was the home of Major Charles H. Royce and family for many years, and later the residence of Mrs. Lillian Sherwood, a daughter of Mr. Royce. Mrs. Sherwood disposed of this property a few years ago, to Mr. Braunstein, who is now the owner.

On the north east corner of Broadway and Jones St., is the old Mansion House. (first erected in 1809, by David Hammond) and in the long ago, conducted by Solmon W. Royce, and later by LeGrand Morris. Some years ago, this old and well known property was purchased by Mrs. G. Machson, and today it is known far and wide by the traveling public, as the Monticello Inn. Vast improvements have been made by Mrs. Machson in this old established and well known hotel, during her ownership. The interior has undergone great changes, new dining rooms, sleeping quarters, office and lounging rooms, and in fact every facility has been added to make this house home-like in every appointment. Next, and one important change has taken place on this historic street, is the erection of the beautiful residence of Compensation Commission-

er, John J. Burns, corner of Jones Street and Hamilton Avenue. This house is of Colonial design, and the location is an ideal one. The main entrance facing on Jones St. The interior, decorations, and furnishings, are in keeping with the beautiful exterior of the building.

Landfield Avenue, Formerly Called Orchard Street, from Broadway to High Street. East Side

On the north east corner of Broadway and Landfield Ave, was the stationery and book store of William B. Strong. In the rear of this building was a long wooden structure that was used for a store house by this concern. Next was a building used in my day as a boot and shoe repairing shop, and the upper floor was living apartments. This same building was used as the central office for the Monticello Telephone Company, (Now the Sullivan Telephone Co., Inc.) until the big fire of 1909 reduced it to ashes. Adjoining was a small cottage which was occupied by Shapley Stoddard, and on the corner of Landfield Ave. and North street was a dwelling tenanted by David Knapp and family. Mr. Knapp was a wagon maker by trade, and carried on this business, at the old Navy yard building, on lower Broadway, below the village hill.

On the opposite corner was the large boarding house known as the "Orchard Grove House," the pro-

prietor being our present townsman, and village clerk, Charles G. Royce. This property was also known as the Landfield property.

At that time the continuation of Landfield Avenue, ended at this property. This was the last building northward. All vacant fields and pasture lots. A. G. Landfield, and Charles Royce decided that it would be advisable and an asset to the village, if this street was extended to connect with High Street.

The work was started and in due time this extension was completed by Mr. Landfield and Mr. Royce, thus giving our village a direct outlet, by a wide Avenue, from Broadway (Main St.) to High Street. The lands that were once fields and pastures between North and High Streets, are today adorned with fine residences on either side, and is considered one of the residential avenues of our village. The Orchard Grove House was destroyed by fire several years ago, and upon this site a large Synagogue was erected.

Landfield Avenue, west side, formerly Orchard Street, from Broadway to High Street.

On the north west corner of Broadway and Landfield Ave., was the Giles Benedict residence. Many years ago, George Sturdevant a resident of Bethel, N. Y., purchased this property, together with the barns which were located in the rear of

this building. Mr. Sturdevant engaged in the livery business at this stand and continued in that capacity for some years, doing a successful business. Mrs. Sturdevant carried on the millinery business within the residence. In later years A. E. Gillespie, became the owner of this property, remodeled the building and it was opened as the Commercial Hotel. Eventually Peter C. Murray came into possession of this site, and erected the beautiful brick structure, known as the Palatine Hotel, and in the rear of the hotel, the Palatine Hall, and Electric light plant (which was the starting point of the great fire of 1909) was erected. The enterprises were conducted successfully by Mr. Murray until the fatal night of August 10th, 1909, when they were consumed by fire. The next building to the Sturdevant stables was a dwelling on the corner of Landfield Ave., and North St., owned by Nathan Federgreen, (Green) which went down in the great fire. This building later on became the property of Mrs. Charlotte Bolsum.

All this burned area between Broadway and North St., which was in the path of the big fire, has been replaced with brick structures, of modern architecture and owned by the following, Hammond & Cooke Bro's. stores, and office building, James M. Kelly, wholesale confectionery, Ralph S. Washington, auto

sales and garage. This garage has a housing capacity of one hundred cars or more and was erected by Elwood Geraghty and Henry Washington, about five years ago, who conducted it for some time, later disposing of it to Ralph S. Washington the present owner.

On the opposite corner was a va-

cant lot. This lot was recently purchased by Samuel Levy, of Monticello, and upon its site, he erected a beautiful residence. John R. O'Neill, cashier of the National Union Bank of Monticello, and Supervisor Howard Beecher are also at the present time erecting modern and cosy homes on this residential avenue.



Towner Horse Market On Prince Street

Hipe Towner Conducted It There For Years and the Upper Floor of His Market Was Monticello's Only Show House and Hall—Methodist Parsonage Once Located On Prince Street—John Murran Erected and Conducted Store at Corner of Broadway and Prince Street, Which Later Became the Mitchell Undertaking and Furniture Business.

(Chapter Thirty-Four)

Prince Street, west side, from Broadway to Fulton St., formerly Oakley Street.

On the south west corner of Broadway (Main St) and Prince Street, was the store of S. K. Brown, and adjoining was the meat market of Bill Houghston. Next was the blacksmith shop of John R. Bates, erected in 1874, by our present and respected townsman John R. Bates. Soon after Mr. Bates erected his present residence, where he has resided for all these years. Previous to Mr. Bates's purchase, this site was owned by Floyd Pelton. Many years ago, Mr. Bates removed his shop from the west side of Prince St. to the east side and continued in business for a number of years at this location, finally disposing of this business site, he built a shop in the rear of his present residence and conducted same for many years or until owing to illness, was compelled to retire to private life. Next to the Bates residence was a dwelling used as a parsonage for the clergy of the Monticello Methodist Episcopal

church. At one time this same building was tenanted by Captain Hugh Orr and family. Captain Orr was one of the old time blacksmiths of that time. James T. Mitchell, who in those days, was engaged in the furniture and undertaking business in Monticello, and father of Lamont C. Mitchell, also resided in this building. Later on it was known as the Mearns' property, and was occupied by Samuel Mearns and family, Mr. Mearns was the Under Sheriff, of Sullivan County at one time. This was the last and only building on the west side of Prince Street, until I reach the Mrs. Prince residence, which was located on Prince Street, near the corner of Fulton Street, (Oakley Street) in those days. All meadow lands, producing a vast amount of excellent hay. Prince Street derived its name from the Prince family who resided on this street, as above referred to.

Next to the Prince residence, on the corner of Prince and Fulton Streets, (Oakley Street) I find a vacant lot. In September, 1892, this

lot was purchased for a residential site by Mr. LaTourette, at that period in the employ of the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company, as operator and manager of the Monticello office. It is not likely that Mr. LaTourette started building operations at that season of the year, so I assume that the house was not built until the following year. At all events the house was erected on this site and tenanted by Mr. LaTourette and family until his death. Mr. LaTourette entered the Postal Telegraph service in 1884, at Middletown, N. Y., and was continuously employed by that company for 34 years. It was through faithful service and in line of duty to this company that he met with a serious automobile accident, which terminated in his death, and caused a gloom of general sorrow throughout the village and surrounding community. The Postal Telegraph and Cable Company's office was located in the James T. Mitchell furniture store, until the new residence of Mr. LaTourette's was completed. The office was then removed to the rear of the LaTourette home, and is still in operation at this time under the able supervision of Allan Smithers.

It was in the Mitchell building, that Harry LaTourette, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin LaTourette, a prominent and valued employee, of the Aspinook Company, of Jewett City, Conn., with New York Offices,

and well known to the residents of Monticello, introduced himself to the inhabitants of our village, having been born in this building. Mr. LaTourette, was always interested in village improvements. He and Robert McNickle, and a few others whose names I cannot recall, were the instigators of the water system. Their names are engraved on a stone tablet set into one of the walls of the pumping station at Kiamesha Lake.

He was one of I think twenty, who put in a thousand dollars apiece to build the Monticello Telephone Company. He was president of the company for the first years of its existence. Subsequent conditions made it necessary for him to relinquish his stock. Had he been able to hold on, and could have lived until today, his original investment would net him a tidy sum.

He was president of the Board of Sewer Commissioners during the time that the sewage system was being installed, and for some time afterwards. He was Treasurer of the Fire Department for some thirty years, and Secretary of the Board of Education for a like period of time.

Some years later Mrs. LaTourette passed away, and the property was purchased by John McConn, who is the present owner.

Prince Street, East side from Broadway to Fulton St.

On the southeast corner of Broadway (Main St) and Prince Street was the store building erected by John Murran and used by him as a general store. In later years Mr. Murran disposed of this store to J. Mead Vail, taking in exchange a tract of real estate at the east end of Monticello, and known to-day as the Murran homestead. Eventually James T. Mitchell became the owner of this store property, and carried on the furniture and undertaking business at that stand for many years, or until his death, when the business was taken over by his son, Lamont C. Mitchell. In the early days, there was no buildings south of this store on Prince street, until I reach a large wooden structure, known as a livery and exchange stable and, conducted by the well known Hiram Towner. Hipe, as every one addressed him, was a horse dealer, and during his long business career, had bought and sold more horses than any other man in this section, at that period. His trips to the west to purchase horses, were frequent, and upon his return home with a large consignment of the steeds, he would be greeted with a large crowd of buyers from Orange and Sullivan counties. Many of the animals purchased by Mr. Towner were what I would term wild, having been purchased from the ranches of the west, and were, therefore, not harness broken. In the employ of Hipe in those days was a man by the name of John Willey, used for the express purpose of handling these unbroken horses, and to demonstrate their ability, to pros-

pective buyers. John was right at home when employed in this capacity, and it was his delight to harness a pair of unruly horses, hitch them to a two wheel gig, and then await results. At times many a fall would be taken by the horses or driver, but John as a rule would conquer the animals, and a sale would result. This old time stable was also the storehouse for the stage coaches that in the long ago, plied between Monticello and Middletown.

In those days Monticello was hard hit for an amusement auditorium, the only place being available was the old Court House, which as I remember was much used in those days for show purposes. The upper floor of the Hipe Towner barn was transformed into a fairly good show room, and it was within this building that various visiting troupes have played their part to Monticello audiences. In later years Fulton Hall and Waller Hall, was added to our amusement facilities, and the old time Towner play house was abandoned. Mr. Towner closed out his Prince Street business and removed to Port Jervis, where he carried on the horse business for many years, still maintaining his residence in Monticello. The site that was once the Hiram Towner stables was later purchased by John F. Tymeson and was used in connection with his hardware business. Thus ends the chapter of the east side of Prince Street. At the time of which I write, the Towner stables was the last building on the east side of Prince Street, (South) from Broadway, (Main St.) to Fulton St., (formerly Oakley Street.)



FIRST JUDGE OF SULLIVAN COUNTY

William A. Thompson made Chief Magistrate of the County soon after it was formed. He continued as the Magistrate until 1823 when he was succeeded by Livingston Billings. Judge Thompson came to Sullivan County in 1794 when he purchased large tracts of land in the towns of Bethel, Thompson and Neversink. The town of Thompson was named in honor of the Thompson family.



Old Stern Place Now Parochial School

Old Domino Club Held Its Meetings at Abe Olmsted's Coal Office; Only Living Member is John D. Carpenter—Lands For Catholic Cemetery Purchased in 1874.

(Chapter Thirty-Five)

Liberty Street, east side from Broadway to High Street.

On the north east corner of Broadway and Liberty Street, was the blacksmith shop of Captain Hugh Orr. This property together with the Orr residence extended from Broadway to North Street, and was purchased from the Orr estate, by the Rev. Edward McKenna, pastor of St. Peter's church, in 1874. In 1899, Rev. James F. Raywood, at that time pastor of St. Peter's church, erected the present beautiful stone church edifice on the site that was once the historic blacksmith shop of Captain Orr.

The Orr residence was used for many years as a pastoral residence for the clergy of St. Peter's. In later years, the Rev. John J. Fullam, at that time a resident of Yonkers, N. Y., was appointed pastor of St. Peter's church at Monticello, and upon assuming charge, found that the old time rectory building, which had withstood the ravages of the elements for so many years, was in a very dilapidated condition, and to restore the same to living conditions

would entail a great outlay. Father Fullam brought this important matter before the parishioners and church officials, with the result that the present beautiful church rectory was built in the rear of the church on Liberty Street, and next to the old rectory.

The next building was on the corner of Liberty and North Streets, and was at that time the residence of Nathan L. Stern, Mr. Stern resided there for many years, and in the long ago was engaged in the dry goods and notion business. Traveling with horse and wagon, he covered Orange, Rockland, Ulster, Delaware and Sullivan Counties, doing a large business. Nathan Stern was a lover of a horse and for many years he drove a dapple gray, as pretty as a picture and rolling in fat. In later years Mr. Stern retired to private life and enjoyed the companionship of his many friends, in and about the village. He was a member of the domino club, which was in existence and very prominent at that time, the headquarters being in the Abraham Olmsted coal office, at the

Monticello depot. Some of the outstanding members as I remember them were: Abraham Olmsted, Hobart L. Tremain, Nathan L. Stern, John D. Carpenter, Charles S. Starr, John P. Roosa, Sr., Counsellor Higgenbottam, Roswell Pelton, A. G. Landfield, and many others.

Several years ago the Stern property was purchased by the Dominican Order; the building was remodelled and the once well known Stern residence was transformed into a parochial school in connection with St. Peter's Roman Catholic church, of Monticello, and was in charge of the Dominican Sisters of that order. As time advanced the attendance at the parochial school increased, so that the school facilities were congested, and it was evident that more suitable quarters for school purposes should be secured. With this condition existing, Rev. Justin J. Lyons, pastor of St. Peter's Roman Catholic church, commenced the erection of a modern school building and auditorium..

Ground was broken for the new building in September, 1929, under the direction of Thomas Mongan, contractor and builder. This building will be located on the church property, corner of Liberty and North Streets. The old time rectory was dismantled, and the entire area between the present new rectory, and North St., will be taken over for the new school building. The building is to be two stories, Romanesque in

design and built of brick with limestone trim. It will be sixty feet wide and ninety-six feet long, divided into four classrooms. The auditorium will have a seating capacity of four hundred.

With the beautiful stone church edifice, the pastoral residence, and the new school auditorium, taking in the entire block, from Broadway to North St., on Liberty Street, it is a most beautiful and valuable property and St. Peter's parish is to be congratulated.

Next to the Stern property was the residence of Mrs. Perry, a respected and old time resident of Monticello. Vacant lots intervened until I reach St. Peter's R. C. church property. This wooden edifice was erected in the long ago, by the congregation of this church. In the early days, there was no Catholic Church in Monticello, hence no resident pastor. Rev. Father Daniel Mungan, in those days was stationed in Ellenville, N. Y., as pastor of the Catholic church there, and it was he, who administered to the wants of the Catholic population throughout this section. Every third Sunday he would have church services in a private house in or near Monticello. Leaving Ellenville late Saturday afternoon, traveling by horse and wagon he would arrive at his journey's end at Monticello in the evening, where he would be greeted by many of the old time parishioners and giv-

en a hearty welcome. Those were the days of slow traveling over rough roads, oft times encountering severe storms.

At the period of which I am now writing there were large tanneries in operation in this section, giving employment to a large force of men. These tanneries were located at Gilman's Station, Mongaup Valley, Tannersdale, Fallsburgh and other places within the county. A large percentage of the employees were Irish or of Irish descent, and, it was their custom to attend church services, when the Ellenville priest was at Monticello every three weeks to hold this service, in a private dwelling. It was evident that some plan should be enacted whereby a church should be built to accommodate the already large congregation. The project was talked of, but it was only talk. There was no action taken until four prominent members of the congregation came forward and offered to finance the construction of a new church. These men were, William Hagan, John Murran, Sr., William Mongan and Patrick Boland. They were not possessed with the ready cash, but were the owners of good farms, which they offered to place a mortgage upon to finance the building of the proposed church. A plan was consummated by which General A. C. Niven furnished the cash for the building, taking a mortgage on the farms as collateral for the payment.

The building was started and in due time completed. The large number of tannery employees, coupled together with the resident congregation united, fully determined to cancel the mortgage which was binding upon Messrs. Hagan, Murran, Mongan and Boland. They responded according to their means when called upon to liquidate the debt, and in due time the church stood as a monument to their generosity.

At that time there was no Catholic cemetery at Monticello, and for many years, or until 1874, when the present Catholic cemetery was purchased by the Rev. Edward McKenna. Until that time burials were made in the church yard, and later the bodies were disinterred and placed in the new cemetery. The bodies of many or most of the benefactors of this old time edifice, have at some time reposed within this temple, to have the last sad rites performed, before they were borne to God's acre, there to await the final summons.

The old wooden church edifice that had served its congregation so faithfully for all these years, was abandoned, and on Saturday, July 8th, 1899 the church furnishings were removed from the old building, and installed in the new church, and on Sunday, July 9th, 1899, the first mass was celebrated in the new edifice by the Rev. James F. Raywood,

the pastor. The old church building was remodeled and was used for meeting rooms and social affairs, in connection with the church. Rev. James F. Raywood was transferred from Monticello to a New York City parish, and he was succeeded by the Rev. A. C. Mearns, as pastor. During the pastorate of Father Mearns, he disposed of the old church property, to Harvey F. Holmes, who converted the building into a storage-warehouse and it was used for that purpose for some time until Mrs. Holmes sold the property to the Monticello Grange. The Grange occupied the building for a time, finally disposing of it to the Hebrew Association, and it is at the present time owned by them, and used as a Synagogue.



Little Old Liberty Street School House

Was Located at the Junction of Liberty Street and Maiden Lane—Old Base Ball Field and Circus Grounds Now Covered With Modern Cottages and Homes.

(Chapter Thirty-Six)

My next stop is at the J. Patterson residence adjoining the Catholic church property. Mr. Patterson was another old time and respected resident of Monticello and was engaged in the cooperage business for many years in Monticello. In those days the cooperage industry was of vast importance, as most of the containers for various products, such as butter, lard, etc, was of wood. Eventually, the paper containers came into existence and are now extensively used, so that the cooperage to a large degree has been eliminated. Adjoining the Patterson home I find the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Bolsum, corner of Liberty St. and Bolsum Avenue, (today called Cottage Street.) This old time couple were pioneers of Monticello in the early days and so continued for many years. For a number of years they conducted the well known Bolsum House on Broadway, (Main St.) Mr. Bolsum passed away several years ago and Mrs. Bolsum continued to carry on the business until the house was destroyed in the big fire of 1909.

Mrs. Bolsum met with a great financial loss in the destruction of her hotel, but being possessed of an abundant lot of grit, combined with ability, she did not become disheartened, but soon commenced the erection of a fine three story yellow brick building, (ignoring the advice of her friends to the contrary) upon the site of the one that was burned to the foundation a few weeks previous. The building was completed and Mrs. Bolsum entered upon her mission as proprietress.

The financial loss sustained in the burning of the hotel, together with the debt incurred to rebuild the hotel, combined with old age was more than Mrs. Bolsum could stand, so she decided to relinquish her holdings in the property which she did. The property was then taken over by the following different tenants, and conducted as a hotel at different periods: The Pabst Brewing Company, Augustus Stone, Matthew M. Ryan, and Frank Gross, who purchased the property of Mr. Ryan. Mr. Gross held the property for some time, finally disposing of it to

the Sullivan County Savings and Loan Association, the present owners. Bolsum Avenue, as above referred to, was named in honor of the Bolsums, as their real estate holdings on that avenue were large. In fact their holdings extended from Liberty Street eastward to Landfield Avenue.

Adjacent to Landfield avenue was a large field, known as the Bolsum base ball grounds. This field was used for baseball games after the old Hemlock diamond on Mill St. was utilized for building purposes. It was also used as a circus ground, where many a circus pitched its tent, after the Thornton circus fields on East Broadway was abandoned as a circus field.

Mother Bolsum, as she was called, was all that the word mother implies; always of a jovial disposition, ever ready and willing to give the helping hand to those who were in distress; feeding and housing the more unfortunate without compensation, she was truly a mother. Living to a ripe old age, she played her part nobly, and her good works will follow her.

On the north east corner of Cottage St. (Bolsum Avenue) was the residence of N. Brown, and following in rotation was the residences of Mrs. Blanchard and A. Shaw, until I reach the corner of Liberty and High Streets. On this corner I find the residence of Coe Dill and family.

Mr. Dill was also another old time resident of Monticello and although a successful farmer, had quite an idea of real estate values, and made some money out of his holdings.

He conceived the idea that if the land which he owned facing the road, leading from Liberty Street east to Pleasant Pond road, (known as the Creamery road), could be drained, surveyed, and laid out into building sites, they would find a ready sale. The roadway referred to, at that period was not considered a public highway, although it was used as such by persons in that vicinity as a short cut to Pleasant pond road. As for horse drawn vehicles it was seldom used, unless it was in case of necessity. It was rough and its roadbed was narrow. The roadway remained in this condition for many years. In recent years conditions changed. The old time roadway has been put into first class condition; the street widened and many fine homes have been erected thereon. The vision which Mr. Dill had at that time, although not carried out by him, has come true, and the vacant fields which he traveled over for many years, are now the sites of many happy homes.

Liberty St. West Side From Broadway, (Main St.) to High Street.

On the north west corner of Broadway, (Main St.) and Liberty Street, was the residence of J. D. Ludlum, at the present time and for many

years the residence of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Lefferts, as referred to in a previous chapter. The next house northward was the property of John K. Cooper, a prominent boot and shoe dealer, and for some years a justice of the peace of the town of Thompson. Now, I arrive at Wheeler Street. In the old days this street was known as Maiden Lane. The residence of Mrs. Terry was on this corner. Smith Lindlsey, of Utica, N. Y., purchased this property from Mrs. Terry, and later disposed of it to John F. Tymeson. Some years later the property was taken over by Mrs. A. G. Stafford, for her residence, and so continues.

Do any of the old residents recall the little school house that stood on the corner of Wheeler Street, (Maiden Lane) and Liberty Street? In the long ago there was a school building on this corner, presided over by Mary Terry. Jonathan Dudley purchased this building, and removed it to a site on Wheeler St., remodelled the building, and it was the Dudley residence for a number of years. Mr. and Mrs. Dudley passed on and the property was purchased by John Mold, of Monticello, for his residence, and he is the present owner.

Next was the residence of Thomas Allen, another old time resident of Monticello. Mr. Allen was a carpenter by occupation, and a good one too. For many years he was employed by Andrew Thomson a con-

tractor and builder of Monticello, and helped erect many of the buildings that adorn our streets at the present time, and many others that met their fate in the great fire of 1909.

Next to the Allen residence I find the home of J. Duncan. The Duncan family were also old time residents of Monticello. Adjoining is the residence of H. Hoose. Mr. Hoose, an old resider and an experienced horseman, was employed by Captain John C. Holley, to drive the tally-ho stage line horses between Monticello and Middletown, in that busy period.

The next property is that of Benjamin Ryall, father of Mrs. Robert McNickle and Mrs. Charles Mapledoram of Monticello. My Ryall, for many years, was engaged in the boot and shoe business in Monticello. He was an expert workman in that particular line, and as calf skin boots of high quality were in demand in those days, as a dress boot, his services were in constant demand. He catered to many patrons. Next in rotation are the homes of H. Barnum, S. K. Brown, C. Smith, J. Langdon, S. Gross and S. B. Stoddard.

Mr. Stoddard was another old resider of Monticello, and for fifty years or more he was engaged in the monumental business, as told in a previous chapter.

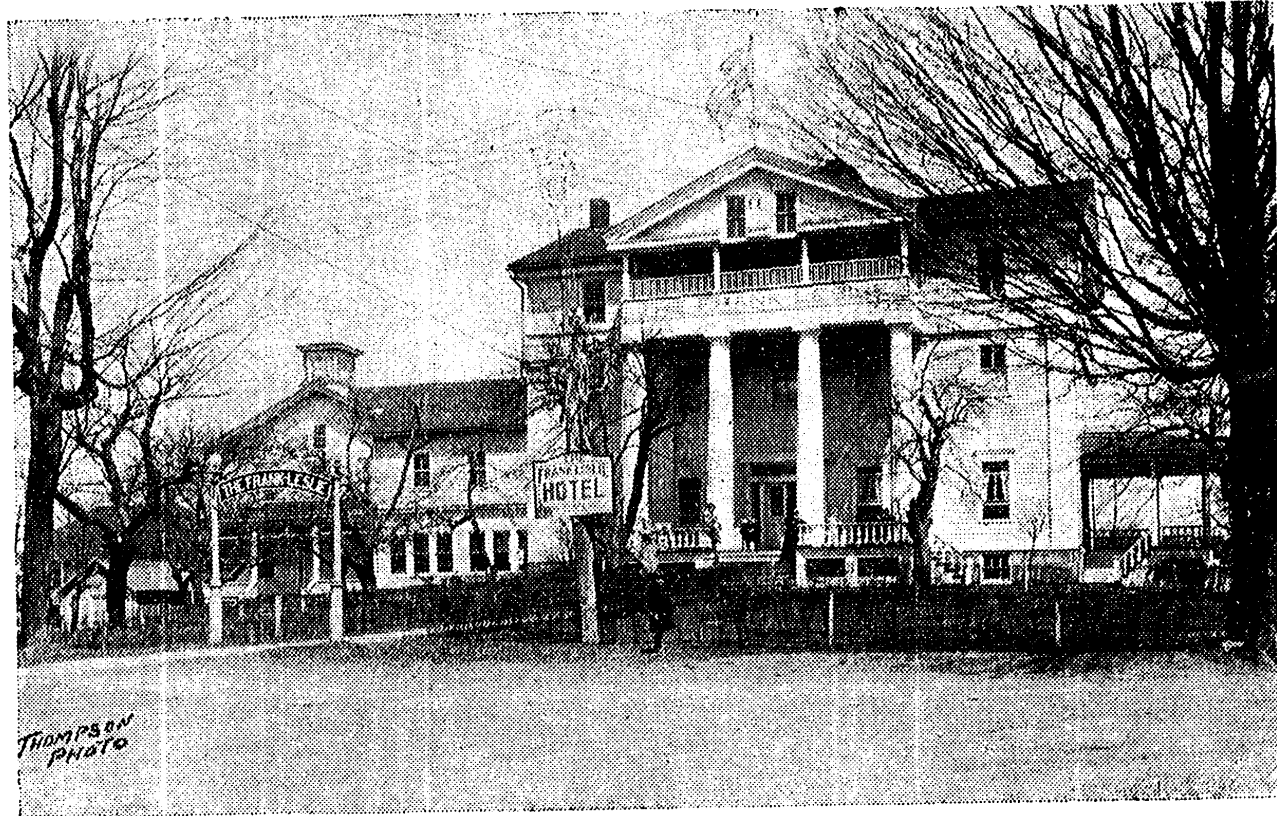
As you will note, from a descrip-

tion I have given you, there were only a very few buildings on the west side of Liberty Street, from Broadway (Main St.) to North, until I reach the Stoddard residence. Vast changes have taken place along this thoroughfare since that period.

Today this street has the distinction of being one of the residential

avenues of Monticello. On either side of this thoroughfare, where there was nothing more than a large number of vacant lots, many fine homes have since been erected thereon, and the corduroy roadbed of that time, has been recently replaced with a beautiful concrete surface.





OLD MONTICELLO ACADEMY—NOW THE FRANK LESLIE

Building was erected and Academy opened in 1850—later became widely known as one of the greatest institutes of learning in this section of the State. The old Academy for many years past has been conducted as a summer and winter resort for tourists and city guests.



George Barnum Owned Large Interests

Residence Was on Red Lane; Barnum's Station Was Named in His Honor, Barnum Owing Hundreds of Acres of Territory There With Saw Mills.—Martin Toohey Later Became the Owner of the Red Lane Barnum Property.

(Chapter Thirty-Seven)

East Side, Oakley Avenue, formerly Red Lane, from Broadway to Fulton Street.

On the south east corner of Broadway, (Main St.) and Oakley Avenue, (Red Lane) was the old time residence of Eli Fairchild, father of Eli W. Fairchild, and for many years the owner and proprietor of the Fairchild's Iron Foundry, which was located on St. John's Street, (formerly Mill St.) as told in a former chapter. Several years ago this property was purchased from the Fairchild family by Dr. Northway Meyers, who remodelled the building and resided there for many years. Finally disposing of the property, he removed to Middletown, N. Y., where he is a practicing physician at this time.

Next to the Fairchild property on Red Lane, southerly, were vacant lots until I arrive at a small frame dwelling, painted red, and in years long passed, was tenented by Henry Yeager, and later by John Reynolds. Next to this little red dwelling was the residence of George W. Barnum. To the older residents of Monticello Mr.

Barnum needs no introduction, as he was a prominent figure throughout years gone by. In the vicinity of where Barnum's Station was located, on the Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad, Mr. Barnum was the owner of a large tract of timber land, comprising some 500 or 600 acres. A large saw mill was erected on this tract, and for several years under the ownership of Mr. Barnum, millions of feet of choice lumber, utilized for building purposes was sawed. It was through Mr. Barnum's prominence that the Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad, when it was constructed in 1872, honored him by naming the station, where his mill plant was located, Barnum's Station. This station was on the main line, and was four miles from the Monticello terminal.

Mr. Barnum had large timberland holdings in the west, and associated with him in this enterprise was one of Monticello's old time and respected citizens, Richard Oakley.

Mr. Barnum was united in marriage to Caroline Clows, a highly

educated and wealthy lady of New York. Mr. Barnum was in the employ of Mr. Clows and it was due to this fact that he first met the lady, who afterwards became his wife. Mr. Barnum had the distinction of being the father of two sons, who became prominent practicing dentists, namely: Sanford C. and Joseph Barnum. Dr. Sanford C. Barnum became a noted dentist. He was a graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dentistry, and it was through his marked ability that his discovery regarding what is known today in dentistry as the "rubber dam" was discovered, and is now in practical use by dentists throughout the world.

In honor of this great invention he was presented with a diamond medal, by the Tennessee Dental Association. One of the books published, and which is authority on dentistry, has the following to say regarding Dr. Barnum's wonderful invention:

"For one of the most simple, yet effective appliances, for controlling the flow of saliva and protecting cavities from moisture, we are indebted to Dr. Sanford C. Barnum. It consists of nothing more than a thin sheet of Indian rubber, of good quality that it may possess sufficient strength, and not tear easily, and of a thickness double that of letter paper."

Dr. Sanford C. Barnum was locat-

ed in New York City where he was professionally engaged for some years, and departed this life on December 24th, 1885, at the age of 47 years. Dr. Joseph Barnum located at Monticello. His dental office was in his father's residence on Oakley Avenue, (Red Lane). He was considered an excellent dentist, and had a large practice. It was in the office of Dr. Joseph Barnum that our present townsman, Dr. Russell W. Allan entered the dental profession, as a student, remaining with him for some time before entering college. It is a strange co-incidence that Dr. Joseph Barnum died April 18th, 1890, at the age of 42 years, and that his former student, Dr. Allan, who had become a graduate dentist, opened his present dental parlors in Monticello the same year.

Miss Maude Boneham, a niece of George W. Barnum, was united in marriage to David E. Lane, a resident of Westtown, Orange county, N. Y., and at the present time they are residents of Bellingham, State of Washington. Many years ago Mr. Barnum bought a plot of land on Oakley Ave., (at that period Red Lane) of Richard Oakley, as a residential site, and upon which he erected a beautiful home.

Mr. Barnum and family resided there for many years. Mrs. Barnum passed away on December 13th, 1883. Mr. Barnum, owing to illness, was compelled to retire to private

life, and was an invalid for several years, and for a long time was cared for by Thomas Garner, who acted as private nurse. Mr. Garner entered the employ of Mr. Barnum in 1873, and materially helped him in developing his large tract of timber land, at that period located at Barnum's Station, on the Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad. After some years he relinquished his position with Mr. Barnum and purchased a farm in the town of Forestburgh where he remained until Mr. Barnum's health failed, when he again entered his employ as nurse, and was continuously employed by him in that capacity, until Mr. Barnum obeyed the summons which called him home on December 20th, 1900. Mr. Barnum was born October 10th, 1815, and was therefore aged 85 years at the time of his demise.

Mr. Garner erected a family residence on a lot adjoining the Barnum homestead, on the site where the little red house stood, as referred to, and resided there until January 1923, when he too answered the summons, at the age of 79 years. Mrs. Garner departed this life, in 1908.

The Barnum residence was taken over by Richard S. Oakley, who at that time was the owner of most of the lands, which were fields in the vicinity of the Barnum residence. Oakley Avenue (Red Lane) termin-

ated at the Barnum residence by a fence and bar-way. Fulton Street, which at the present time connects with Oakley Ave., at this point was not heard of.

About thirty years ago, Martin Toohey, then a resident of the town of Thompson and the owner of the farm south of Monticello, known as Mountain Spring Farm, purchased the Barnum residence from Richard Oakley, the owner. Mr. Toohey disposed of the Mountain Spring Farm, to Ambrose Monell, who at that time was buying all lands available in that vicinity, for a private game preserve. Mr. and Mrs. Toohey came to Monticello and took possession of the Barnum residence. It was opened by them as a select private boarding house, and known as Sunset Villa, for the accommodation of city guests. Mr. and Mrs. Toohey resided on the Mountain Spring Farm for some forty years, where they catered to city guests. This resort became famous and their requests for accommodations were so numerous that they were compelled to enlarge the house. When they took over Sunset Villa their patronage increased and during the twenty years which Sunset Villa was conducted under their able management their house became a popular resort.

Mr. Toohey was born in Ireland and emigrated to this country when

he was fifteen years old. He was united in marriage to Miss Ellen King of Jeffersonville, N. Y. The marriage ceremony took place at Ellenville, N. Y., being performed by the Rev. Daniel Mugan, at that period the visiting priest in charge of St. Peter's Parish, Monticello. Eleven children were born to this union, five of whom are still living, three girls and two boys. Mr. Toohey died on September 22nd, 1910, and Mrs. Toohey departed this life on June 27th, 1916. And the property was purchased by Samuel Weiss.

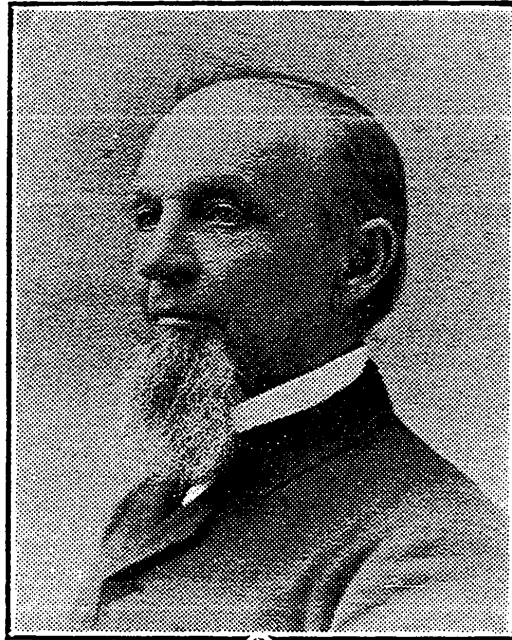
Thus ends the history of the east side of Oakley Avenue, (Red Lane).

Oakley Ave., (west side) from Broadway to Fulton Street. (Red Lane).

I will now cover the west side of Oakley Avenue, (Red Lane) southerly from Broadway (Main Street) to Fulton Street. On the southwest corner of Broadway and Oakley Ave. was the residence of William Mapledoram and family also referred to in a previous chapter. This residence was a small wooden building Mr. and Mrs. Mapledoram resided there for many years, and were blessed with a large family of children I regret that I cannot give you a long interesting description of the west side of this old street, but, owing to the fact that there was only three buildings on the west side at the period of which I am referring to, it is impossible for me to describe it at any great length. Next

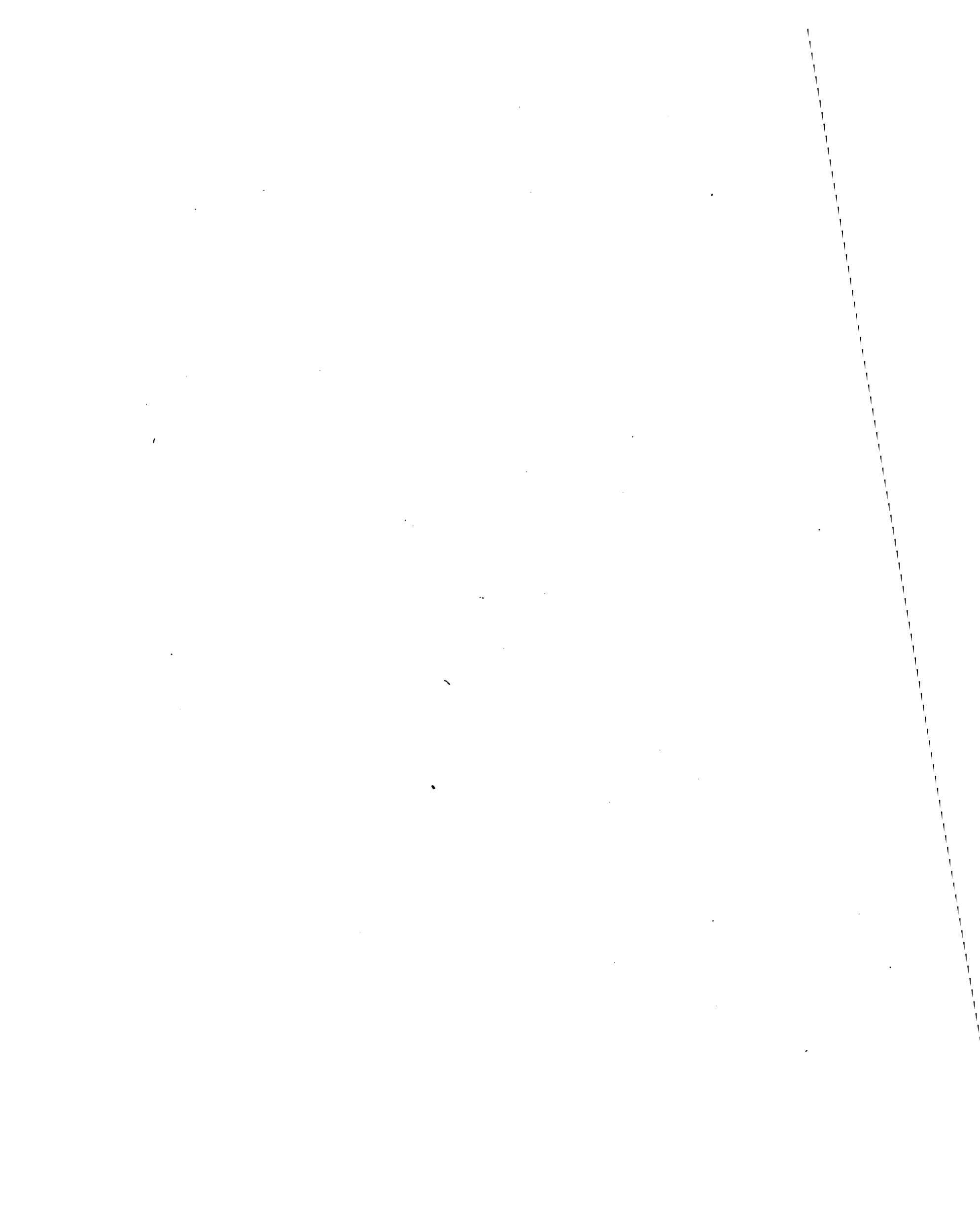
to the Mapledoram residence were vacant lots until I reach the residence of J. G. Dougherty, and next was the home of James Dougherty. James Dougherty was the bon-ton gents tailor of that time. He was an exceptional workman in this line, and was called upon to make clothes for the elite of Monticello. The men were good dressers, and rarely, if ever did they appear at any social gathering unless they were attired in a neat fitting custom made suit, and of quality supreme.

The two Dougherty houses and also one house on the opposite side of the street, already referred to, were painted red, and it is in all probability due to this fact that this famous old time street was designated Red Lane. This old thoroughfare has changed since that time. On either side of this street, from Broadway to Lake Street, where Oakley Avenue terminates, (the extension of Red Lane having been added in by-gone years, from Fulton St. to Lake St.) fine residences have been erected and it is considered a select residential section. The writer as a bare-foot boy, escorted Richard Oakley's two cows through the Red Lane district, night and morning to the barway, where Oakley Avenue, and Fulton Street today join, there to graze in the green pasture that is at the present time a residential section, as above stated, and the pasture lots and fields of my day are no more.



ELI W. FAIRCHILD

Studied law in the office of William B. Wright—Son of one of Monticello's pioneers—Fairchild family figured prominently in the development of Monticello's business and social advancement for a century.



Old Mansion House Burned August, 1871

Fire That Destroyed This Historic Old Hostelry Also Consumed Surrounding Buildings; Was Erected in 1809—Present Hotel Was Built Soon After the Fire—The Old Hotel Has Had Several Owners and Managers

(Chapter Thirty-Eight)

The night of August 3, 1871, is indelibly stamped on the memory of every resident of Monticello and vicinity. The day had been one of splendor, no cloud was seen in the heavens, and the sultry heat of the day was cooled as the evening came on. Business was over, accounts were footed up, and merchants and clerks, weary with the labors of the day, had gone home to rest. The mechanic slumbered to gain new strength for the morrow. Matron and maid, youth and old age, had bowed in submission to the God of sleep, with no thought of evil, with no premonition of the destruction hanging over them. All was quietness, all was peace. Hark! What was that? Fire! Hark again, Fire! Fire! Can it be possible? Now listen! Fire! Men arose from their slumbers; some ran to windows, others rushed to the streets. Then clear and strong over the village was heard the cry of Fire! Fire! Fire! There could now be no doubt. Already the streets were lighted up by the flames, in whose light crowds could be seen hurrying rapidly to the spot where the glare indicated the burning building. "Hurry! Hurry!" was the cry, and fast the crowd ebbed to the fated spot, where, encircled with fire was the old barn of Solomon Royce. The flames shot upwards into the heavens and dense masses of smoke and sparks filled the air. Filled with hay and straw and other combustible materials it was useless to attempt its salvation, and resigning the old barn to its fiery fate the efforts of the people were put forth to prevent, if possible, the destruction that seemed almost inevitable to the Mansion House, the adjoining stores, and the large livery stable of A. D. O'Neill. This stable immediately south of and almost touching the old barn, containing the horses, carriages, harness, etc., of Mr. O'Neill, it was evident, must also be burned, and the work of removing the horses was commenced and was done without much difficulty. The animals seemed to scent the danger of fire from afar and in the dazzling light submitted themselves to the hands that guided them to safety. Nobly wrought each man until every horse was safe, and

then the wagons, harness, etc., were all removed from the waves of flame that fast came rolling on. Meanwhile the street presented a wild spectacle; crowds of men, women and children lined the opposite side of Main Street, while a crowd was removing the stock in the stores of Newkirk and Olmsted, carrying it into the street, and the furniture of the Mansion House was likewise removed. In the vicinity of the fire the heat was scorching, but still the men toiled bravely on. On the roof of the Mansion House was the bucket brigade pouring on water, to keep away the flames, if possible, while between the hotel and the store of F. S. Newkirk the largest force had gathered. Adjoining O'Neill's stable and connected with the two stores above named was a horse shed. To demolish or remove this shed was the work to be done, for it was evident that if it could not be torn down it would soon be a bridge of fire across which to carry the flames to the stores beyond and to the Mansion House.

There were no axes to hew down the heavy timbers; or if there were they were in the hands of excited persons who knew not their use. Stout cables were lashed to the posts and the united strength of fifty men failed to stir the pile. The din and confusion was terrible—no order, no coolness, all excitement. Just then the shed took fire and the curtain arose

upon another scene. The last hope had fled, the lingering desire was in vain. The Mansion House must also be clutched in the hot grasp of the crackling flames. The crowd rushed; every room from cellar to garret was entered and what could be removed was with speed carried beyond the reach of the fire. Beds and bedding were thrown from the windows, carpets were ripped up and flung into the streets below, and the work went on until the shouts were heard far and wide and repeated and again repeated with fearful voices. The Mansion House is on fire! The Mansion House is on fire! Almost gladly the old house seemed to welcome its fiery shroud. For a moment it stood forth in all its glory; the flames from the roof shed a halo of light upon its doomed walls.

Mrs. Sol Royce was running frantic here and there; asking must the Mansion House burn? Yes, yes, it is burning now. With it perished one of the landmarks of our village. Its history is prolific with interest. What tales could its walls have related. How many conclaves have been held therein to sway and control the politics of our county! But its day is over; it is a thing of the past, and nothing now remains to mark the spot but the blackened foundations presided over by the crumbling chimneys. The alarm became general. Newkirk's store as well as Abraham Olmsted's was on

fire, and the wind blowing eastward carried the sparks in the direction of Cady's house, and its proximity to the Olmsted store soon revealed the fact that it too was in danger. The church bells rang, and the greatest excitement prevailed. The stores of Newkirk and Olmsted were also destroyed, but a part of their contents was saved.

Henry Cady's house, a few rods east of the store occupied by Mr. Olmsted, was the theatre of a busy scene of action, and here most powerful efforts were put forth to save the building. Should it take fire then would the residence of C. V. R. Ludington and others below burn. First the furniture was removed, or as much as could be moved, and then other articles of value followed. There was no cessation to the onward press of men and women all inspired by one common impulse to save all that could be saved. It was a commendable sight to witness the noble efforts put forth by some of the young ladies of the village. Through the grass damp and wet, carrying great piles of clothing, furniture, etc., from the threatened building, they tramped with undaunted courage. In and out of the house which was flooded with water flowing in at every window, these ladies went. Among those noticed were: Miss Sadie Holley, Miss Tillie Holley, Mrs. J. Mitchell, Miss Augusta Dill, and Miss Nellie Dill, Miss Warring, Miss Ellie Dutcher

and many others. On the outside of the house, ladders were placed against its sides, and large quantities of water was carried up and thrown upon the roof and sides to prevent the house from taking fire. The pails of water were passed up from hand to hand hour after hour. Enoch Dutcher, while manfully standing at the top of one of the ladders, throwing water on the house, was precipitated to the ground by the breaking of the ladder, but received no serious injuries. Others were slightly hurt. All did their duty, and the greatest praise is their just due, for the house of Mr. Cady was saved and others that would surely have been burned, had the Cady house been destroyed. With the fall of the walls of the Mansion House and the two adjoining stores, a sigh of relief escaped from many as they knew the worst was over. Still the men kept at their posts, and not until the possibility of danger had passed did the brave men relax their efforts. Mr. Cady's house was very much damaged.

After the fire knots of four or five were everywhere in the streets reviewing the effects of the night, and discussing the causes of the fire. There was so much excitement, however, that no rational opinion was heard. The goods on the street, or a part, were removed to places of safety, and about 3 o'clock A. M., there were only a few left upon the

late scene of excitement. At LeGrand Morris hotel, (the Old Exchange), during the night great crowds were present. The hard work and exhaustion of the men who were fighting the fire was fully appreciated by Mr. Morris, who threw open his bar to all. Everything in the shape of liquor was dealt out with willing hands to the tired and heated men, who came there for refreshments. And after the fire was over he passed around his choice cigars and deemed nothing too good for those who were deserving. There were some disgraceful transactions that must be noticed. The piles of goods and furniture in the streets and the excitement that prevailed, opened a fine opportunity to these midnight thieves and plunderers who infest every community. Many were seen carrying away valuable articles, and others were seen waiting only a chance to do so. Such incidents, however, were not numerous. Thus passed the night and

morning of August the 3rd and 4th, 1871.

The Mansion House was erected in 1809 by David Hammond. The Cady residence above referred to was on the site where the Elks Home is now located, and formerly owned by Hon. Justice George H. Smith.

The present Mansion House was rebuilt soon after the fire, and the contractor and builder was Alfred W. Sears, father of Roger W. Sears, a former County Treasurer of Sullivan County.

At present, and for several years, the new Mansion House has been conducted under the able management of the owner, Mrs. G. Machson. This old time hostelry was conducted under the management of several different ownerships since its erection, including, Solmon W. Royce, LeGrand Morris, Hon. George M. Beebe, Benjamin Williams, and others. Suffice to say that it has always enjoyed the patronage of the general public, to a marked degree of success.



Clinton Avenue Opened In 1872.

Named in Honor of Clinton V. R. Ludington, Who Owned Considerable Land in That Vicinity—Has Become a Fine Residential Section.

(Chapter Thirty-Nine)

Clinton Avenue, from St. John's Street, (Mill St) east to Spring Street, formerly (Tannery Road.)

This avenue was laid out about the year of 1872, by Hon. Clinton V. R. Ludington, the owner of this large tract of land through which the avenue was opened. Mr. Ludington had in mind that if a street were opened through these fields, providing an inlet and outlet to Mill Street and Tannery Road, it would be instrumental in developing residential building sites. The location was an ideal one for the erection of homes, and was adjacent to the business section of Monticello. The Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad was to be completed about this period, and the Monticello terminal and passenger station was to be erected at the western end of this avenue, which would be a great asset in helping to boom the sale of building lots. The avenue was opened, graded and staked off into building lots, and was named "Clinton Avenue," in honor of the owner of the lands, Hon. Clinton V. R. Ludington. On the south west corner of Spring St.,

(Tannery Road) and Clinton Avenue was a desirable building site, and to create a demand for the lots, it was necessary to offer some inducement in the way of getting a building started. With this in mind, Mr. Ludington made a proposition to William H. Cady, at that time a prominent merchant of our village, that he would present this building site to him without compensation, if he would erect a private residence on this site, subject to certain restrictions, and to cost not less than a specified amount. The offer was accepted by Mr. Cady, the building was erected and was the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cady for many years. Eventually Prof, A. J. Glennie, at that time in charge of the Monticello High School, purchased the Cady residence and resided there for a number of years. Mr. Cady later purchased the Israel P. Tremain residence on Broadway, the Hon. John P. Jones estate, in the long ago, and at present the residence of Dr. Julius Rosenthal. Frederick S. Newkirk, another old time resident and merchant of Monticello, erected a fine

residence on Clinton Avenue and resided there for a long period.

George E. Bennett, cashier, and later president of the National Union Bank of Monticello, with his family resided there for a number of years. Later he erected a fine residence on Hamilton Avenue. Both Mr. and Mrs. Bennett have been called home, but the house is still occupied by Misses Edith and Mildred Bennett. This property was later taken over by George H. Stiles, a piano manufacturer of Brooklyn, N. Y., as a summer residence, and was so occupied by him for a number of years. Mr. and Mrs. Stiles were well known to the residents of Monticello, and had a host of friends throughout the village. Many years ago Stephen Trowbridge, at present the well known lumber merchant of Monticello, purchased this property for his residence and still continues to reside therein.

When this avenue was first laid out as a residential street, George Hamilton, a wealthy grain merchant of Debuque, Iowa, and a relative of Hon. C. V. R. Ludington, having heard of this new thoroughfare, was desirous of having a home erected thereon. Negotiations for the building of this home was carried out, plans were drawn or executed by Mr. Hamilton and sent to Mr. Ludington, and in due time the house was completed as per Mr. Hamilton's direction. The house is on the north side

of Clinton Avenue and opposite the residence of Stephen Trowbridge. In construction, I venture to say there is no house in Monticello that can compare with it as a wood structure. It was built of selected two inch plank and the interior was all finished with materials of the best, so that Mr. Hamilton and his family could enjoy an ideal home.

Man proposes and God disposes. And so it was with George Hamilton. The vast fortune which he possessed at night had vanished ere the rising of the sun the following day. His hope of taking possession of this new home was blighted. The market! The market! Suffice to say that the house that was so carefully planned and erected for Mr. Hamilton was never tenanted by the family, and remained unoccupied for a long time, or until John P. Roosa, Sr., and family, (father of Hon. John P. Roosa, Jr., at that period residents of Bethel, N. Y., came to Monticello and took possession of this property. The Roosa family resided there for a number of years and later purchased the Friend W. Johnson property on North Street. Frances Sargeant is the present owner.

Were it possible for Mr. Ludington to return to the scenes of Clinton Avenue as it appears today, (having passed to his reward years ago) he certainly would be astonished and gratified at seeing the great changes that have taken place within this

section since his demise. Both sides of this avenue are now adorned with fine private residences, and is considered one of the residential avenues of Monticello. For several years after this avenue was opened there were only the three houses erected, as above referred to, namely; the Cady, Newkirk and Hamilton homes. The prediction of Mr. Ludington of the long ago that this avenue would prove an asset to Monticello has come true, and it is to be regretted that the promoter of this thoroughfare could not have survived to see the fruits of his ambition accomplished.

In 1867 Hon. C. V. R. Ludington was a member of the Constitutional Convention, together with Horace Greeley, which assembled in the city of Albany, N. Y., to frame the laws of our great State. Hon. Clinton V. R. Ludington has passed on but the name of Clinton Avenue is recorded on the pages of local history and will there remain.



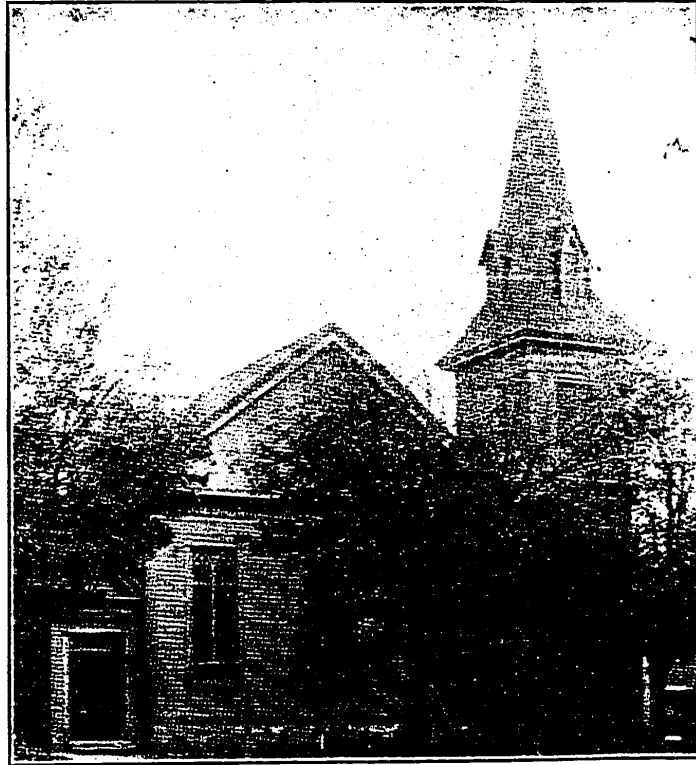
Stewart A Fighter Of The Old School

Jim Stewart Resided For Many Years in the House Now Known as The LaTourrette Hotel, on Hamilton Avenue—The Avery Property, Half a Century Back, Was Owned and Occupied by the Secore Family.

(Chapter Forty)

On the north west corner of Pleasant Street and Hamilton avenue was the home of Baxter Allen, an old bachelor, and the property was owned by his brother, Seth B. Allen of Monticello. Baxter was an old time trapper and hunter, as already referred to in the Fin, Feather and Fur Co's chapter. In later years it was the residence of B. Franklin Allen. Andrew J. Hammond of Monticello, became the owner of this property, and upon the site of this old time house, erected a cosy cottage. Adjoining this house was the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, (otherwise known as California Smith), old time residents of Monticello. The Smith family removed from Monticello and the property was purchased by Walter H. Smith, who retained it for several years, or until the late Dr. James A. Cauthers became the owner. William B. Hindley and family are the occupants at the present time. And now I arrive at what was known in by gone days as the Secore residence. The Secore family lived here for many years, and upon vacating their home and removing from Monticello, the property was purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel F. Adams, of New York City. It was maintained by the Adamses for several years as a summer residence. They were a prominent family and their home was the place of many social affairs. The Adams family finally returned to the city, and the property was purchased in 1894 by Mr. and Mrs. David S. Avery, for their residence. Mr. Avery was a former sheriff of Sullivan county and has been a prominent and influential citizen of Monticello for more than fifty years. No project was ever undertaken for the benefit of the village, that Mr. Avery did not sanction and approve. He was the first foreman of old Neptune Engine Company when the fire department was organized in 1874. He has served as president of the village, and with all due respects to the other officials of the village, he with others was instrumental in securing the water system for Monticello.

At the time the water system was under consideration Mr. Avery was president of the village, and although



THE MONTICELLO METHODIST CHURCH

The Methodists were among the first to preach the gospel in Sullivan County. The church at Monticello was erected in 1843, where Rev. S. M. Knapp and Rev. James Birch, Circuit Riders, preached, no regular pastor being established here. Sometime after the church was erected a handsome lecture room was added and in 1872 a modern brick parsonage was built adjoining the church. Since that time additions have been made to the lecture room for Sunday School, class rooms, kitchen and dining rooms. A few years ago the church was practically rebuilt and greatly improved, and is now one of the most modern structures in the village.

the water project was opposed by some of the board of trustees, of which he was president, and also by many of the prominent and influential residents of Monticello, Mr. Avery with his keen judgment and foresight, continued to advocate the necessity of the water system, with the result that opposing members of the board concurred with Mr. Avery, but not until he had exhausted every honorable means did they consent to support him in this wise and important project. A special election was called, and the proposition was submitted to the taxpayers, which was carried favorably. Bonds were issued and sold for the payment of the system, and the work commenced.

Adjoining the Avery residence, I find the home of Peter E. Palen and family. Mr. Palen was another old time resident, a lawyer, and also engaged in the real estate and insurance business, in Monticello for a number of years. His business office was for many years located over the store of Stephen L. Strong on Broadway, (Main St.). The residence above referred to, was built by Mr. Palen, and after residing there for a number of years, he removed to Orlando, Florida. In the year of 1900, Moses C. Duryea, United States Post Office Inspector, of Monticello, purchased the Palen property for his residence and has since resided there.

And now for a real old land mark.

I refer to the residence of Counsellor James L. Stewart, adjoining the residence of Moses C. Duryea, and the last house westerly, on the north side of Hamilton Avenue. This was the home of Jim Stewart, a familiar fighting figure, who waged aggressive war against his opposing attorney from the lowest to the highest in any and all courts, way back in the seventies. Jim Stewart was a noted attorney, and a good one too. Many fierce legal battles were threshed out by him in the old Court House, and his voice could be distinctly heard in the village green as he waged the battle cry to defend his client. But at length the day came when that voice was silenced. Following the death of Mr. Stewart, Mrs. Ellen Van Antwerp purchased the Stewart residence for her home and resided there for several years. In January, 1900, Bert LaTourrette of Monticello, bought the property from Mrs. Van Antwerp. Upon assuming ownership Mr. LaTourrette remodeled the house in many ways, and it was opened by him as a private boarding house and known as "The LaTourrette."

On the south side of Hamilton avenue from Pleasant Street to Jones Street there was nothing but vacant fields, no buildings whatsoever. This large tract of land was owned by the Hamilton estate. The first building to be erected on these lands was the residence of George E. Bennett, at

that time cashier of the National Union Bank of Monticello. Previous to the erection of this building Mr. Bennett resided on Clinton avenue, in the house that is at the present time the residence of Stephen Trowbridge and family. The site where the present Bennett residence now stands, in the long ago, was rented and utilized for garden purposes by LeGrand Morris, proprietor of the Mansion House.

David S. Avery, who was associated with Mr. Morris, together with the utility help employed by Mr. Morris, namely, Peter Collins and Harvey Griffin, (Black Harvey), raised an abundant supply of vegetables which were used in connection with the hotel.

The second residence to be erected on the south side of Hamilton avenue, was the fine home of Hon. Timothy F. Bush. This building is on the south west corner of Pleasant street and Hamilton avenue. Mr. Bush was a former prominent County Judge and Surrogate of Sullivan County. Prior to the erection of the Hamilton Avenue residence, Mr. Bush resided on Broadway, (Main St.), in the house formerly occupied by his brother, Hon. Albert Bush, also a former County Judge of Sullivan County. This house was located on the site which in after years was the home of Frank Hahn's hotel, and later purchased by George W. Rockwell, who conducted what was known as Hotel Rockwell for a number of years, or until August 10th, 1909, when it was consumed

in the great fire of that date.

The third house to be erected on the south side of this avenue was the residence of Hon. John P. Roosa, also a County Judge and Surrogate of Sullivan County. These three homes were the only buildings on the south side of the avenue for many, many years, until recently.

Judge Roosa passed away some years ago and Mrs. Roosa continued to reside in the homestead until a short time ago when she disposed of the residence to A. L. Harder, of Monticello, an official of the Sullivan Telephone Co. Inc., for his residence and Mrs. Roosa erected a cosy cottage adjoining where she now resides. Stanley Vail, also an official of the Sullivan Telephone Company, Inc., purchased a building site adjoining the Harder residence and erected a modern and artistic residence thereon. On the corner of Hamilton avenue and Jones Street I find the beautiful residence of Compensation Commissioner, John J. Burns, erected a short time ago.

With these newly completed homes on the south side of Hamilton Avenue, it has been the means of making a marked improvement in the appearance of this beautiful section. On either side of the avenue are large maple trees, extending their branches to the center of the street, and thereby forming a perfect arch the entire length of the avenue, making a green canopy overhead, adding beauty to this residential section.

Old Monticello Academy Started In 1859

Professor F. G. Snook Owned and Controlled the Academy and Made It Known Far and Wide as an Institution of Learning—J. J. Linson, County Clerk Friend Johnson and Many Other Popular Men Had Residences on North Street.

(Chapter Forty-One)

North Street (east) from Liberty to Jones Street, (north side).

On the north east corner of Liberty and North Street, was the residence of Nathan L. Stern, already referred to, and adjoining is the residence of Daniel Mapledoram and family. Dan was a skillful carpenter by occupation and his ability as such is to-day in evidence in many of the homes that are within our village. For many years he was employed by Andrew Thompson a leading contractor and builder of Monticello. Next was the home of J. J. Linson. Adjoining the Linson residence was the residence of Friend W. Johnson, at one time the popular County Clerk of Sullivan County. Friend Johnson was a very prominent and popular County Official, and the title of Friend, as his sir name implies, was well placed as he was a friend to all mankind regardless of creed or color. He had a fine personality and was held in high regard by all. The next building was the home of J. Osterhout, and adjoining was the residence of C. R. Kelton, an expert carriage painter. His paint

shop was on the upper floor of the old Navy Yard building, at the foot of the village hill, on east Broadway, (Main St.) the site occupied by the Beecher Garage at the present time. Mr. Kelton was also a sign painter, and an expert in that line. The next building was the residence of M. Eckerman, and on the north west corner of North Street and Landfield Avenue, (Orchard Street) was land owned by A. S. Landfield. On the north east corner was the Landfield residence, in later years this site was known as the "Orchard Grove House," and was conducted as a private boarding house, under the supervision of Charles G. Royce.

Now I arrive at the old "Monticello Academy" building, and boarding school with its spacious lands, owned and operated by Prof. F. G. Snook. At the present time this old landmark is owned by Frank Feiner. The Monticello Academy was started in 1859, with seven teachers, under the supervision of Prof. F. G. Snook as principal. Following is a list of the Board of Trustees of the institution at that period. General

A. C. Niven, James L. Stewart, Richard S. Oakley, Hon. Thornton A. Niven, Hon. Clinton V. R. Ludington, Israel P. Tremain, Frederick M. St. John, Henry Cady, and F. G. Snook. With Prof. F. G. Snook as commander and chief of this institution it became famous as a school of learning and students from many states, during the years of its existence, were under the strict guidance of Prof. Snook. In connection with the school was the boarding department, for the accommodation of students from distant points, also under the supervision of Prof. Snook. It was the custom and also a rule laid down by Prof. Snook, that the students of the boarding department should have a fresh air drill before and after school hours each day. This rule was adhered to. Every morning and afternoon, at a certain time, the students would be lined up, two abreast, and away they would go, down Bank Street to Main, turn left and march to the Fields' residence, below the village hill. Retracing their steps they would march to the R. B. Town-er residence, on West Main Street, and thence to the Academy where they would disband. With Prof. Snook in command, dressed in his long Prince Albert coat and shining high silk hat, and every student as straight as a West Point cadet, it certainly was an interesting sight.

Many years ago, when these build-ings were abandoned for school pur-

poses, the property was purchased by the Mitchell sisters, large additions were added and the buildings in general remodeled, and the place was opened by them as a private boarding house, for the accommodations of city visitors, and was known as the Summer Home.

The house was conducted under this management for some years. Eventually Frank L. Ernhout became the owner, and under this management it was known as the "Frank Leslie." Henry Holtz, a former resident of Monticello, now a resident of New York, was the proprietor of this popular resort for some time, until it was taken over by Frank Feiner, the present owner and proprietor.

Adjoining the old Academy site, corner of North and Jones Street, is the M. L. Bushnell residence. This property is one of the historic landmarks of Monticello, and the names of the Bushnell family are connected with the early history of Monticello.

North Street, (east) from Liberty St., to Jones Street, (south side.)

The old barn, the property of Captain Hugh Orr, stood on the south east corner of North and Liberty Sts. and next was the barn and wood sheds of John Mapledoram. Then came the Mapledoram residence. Vacant lots intervene until I reach the home of Floyd Pelton, and next is the residence of Mr. Eckert.



COUNTY JUDGE GEORGE L. COOKE

At one place in this volume appears the picture of William A Thompson, the first County Judge of Sullivan County. It is therefore fitting that the picture of the present County Judge have a place herein. Judge Cooke is now serving his first term in that important office. He has previously served the county as District Attorney.



In later years this property was purchased by Howard Olmstead, who is the present occupant and owner. On the site, that was once the residence, barn and wood sheds of John Mapledoram, in the long ago, stands two modern and cosy homes erected by Charles Mapledoram, a former and well known business man of our village. Mr. Mapledoram passed to his reward some years ago, and Mrs. Mapledoram continues to reside in the house that was Mr. Mapledoram's pride and delight. The other residence adjoining, which was erected by Mr. Mapledoram, was purchased by Van Hornbeck, a prominent and well known real estate and insurance broker of Monticello, and is used as his residence.

Returning to the residence of Howard Olmsted, I find vacant lots eastward, until I reach a small cottage owned by Mrs. Charlotte Bolsum, and next on the corner of Landfield Ave., (Orchard St.), and north, is a dwelling at that time owned by Nathan Federgreen. These two buildings went down in the big fire. As I wander up what was known as Academy hill, in the days long past, on the south east corner of Landfield Avenue and north street, I encounter the residence of David Knapp, and in succession the homes of David A. Dunbar, Andrew Dunn, and Attorney John D. Lyons. On the corner of North and Bank streets was a vacant lot. This parcel was bought

some years ago by the County of Sullivan as a residential site for the erection of a Sheriff's residence. Previous to the construction of this building most of the former Sheriffs were provided with living quarters within the old Sullivan County Court House.

Directly opposite the Sheriff's residence is the Sullivan County Court House, and adjoining is the Presbyterian church, both facing Jones Park or the village green.

The south side of this street did not seem to make much progress in the line of buildings for many years, only, as above referred to, until A. E. Rudolph erected a four family apartment house several years ago, and which was destroyed in the fire of 1909. A few years ago, Matthew M. Ryan erected a two family apartment, and later on Walter F. Stapleton of the firm of Stapleton and Toomey, clothiers, of Monticello, built a modern and cosy home next to the Ryan residence. The large garage owned and operated by Ralph Washington, now occupies the corner of Landfield Ave. and North Street.

Among the recent improvements along this old time street, worthy of mention, is the fine Colonial residence erected by John H. Hess, an official of Sullivan Telephone Company, Inc. This residence is very

artistic in architecture and is admired by the general public.

It is an asset not only to the street, but also to the adjoining properties as well, and Mr. Hess is to be complimented in the construction of this fine residence. John H. Brown of Monticello was the contractor and builder.

Adjoining the Hess property is the modern and cosy home of Isador Cohen, a prominent hardware and house-furnishing merchant of Monticello. Mr. Cohen has also added beauty to this residential street, in the erection of his beautiful home, which is also of Colonial design, the architect being Emil Motl.



David Watkins First Monticello Agent

Watkins Avenue Named in His Honor, But Was Later Changed to Bedford Avenue—The Synfleur Scientific Laboratories Established Here in 1903, Purchasing Large Property Interests and Building Factories.

(Chapter Forty-Two)

When this street was first opened as a street, many years ago, it was known as Watkins Avenue. At that time the street ended about mid-way between St. John St., (Mill St.) and the street that is today known as Oakley Avenue. Beyond this point all was meadow lands. At the period of which I am writing, there was only two buildings on this street. Those were the present structure on the south west corner of St. John Street and Bedford Avenue, and occupied by Fred Steib who conducted a bakery shop there in those days. At the extreme end of Bedford Avenue, (north side) was the residence of Joshua Bedford and family. The Bedford family were old time residents of Monticello, and resided there for some years. After the Bedford family vacated these premises, the property was purchased from W. H. Cady at that time the owner, by David Watkins, a valued employee of the Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad. Mr. Watkins was the first station agent to serve in that capacity, at the Monticello terminal of that railroad when the road was built in 1872, and so continued for many years. The Bedford residence referred to was one of Monticello's old time buildings, and upon Mr. Watkins assuming title to same, the old building was dismantled and upon this site Mr. Watkins erected a modern residence. The road-bed of this street, if I may be permitted to term it as such, was not in accord with the wishes of Mr. Watkins, and was not in keeping with his fine residence, as it was nothing more than a foot path, with grass growing in the roadway, due of course to want of traffic. Mr. Watkins consulted with the adjoining land owners regarding the condition of the street, thinking that he could interest them in helping him to make the required improvements. His appeal was ignored by them. Mr. Watkins realized that the situation was up to him, if this improvement was to be accomplished, so with this in mind he employed Melachar Bowman a man of experience in this line of work, and he entered upon his duties of remodeling the street. Needless to say the work was

carried out accordingly, a nice walk was built on the north side of the street, shade trees and shrubbery was also set out and the street that a few weeks previous, was nothing but a lone foot path with grass growing in the roadway, was transformed into a residential street.

There had been no name designated for this street, during the time that the Bedford family resided thereon; but after Mr. Watkins purchased the Bedford property, and erected his new home, together with the other improvements made by him on this street, and at his own expense, the street was named Watkins Avenue, in honor of Mr. Watkins. There was quite some opposition against the proposed name of this street; some opposing it on the ground that it should be called Bedford Avenue, in honor of Mr. Bedford who preceded Mr. Watkins as a resident of that street. At any rate the matter was adjusted satisfactorily so that the street was known as Watkins Avenue for some time, or until Mr. Watkins disposed of the property and removed to Ellenville, N. Y.

Some time later the extension of this avenue was taken up and the street extended so as to connect with Oakley Avenue on the west. Gradually this avenue began to expand in the way of buildings. Charles A. Smith purchased a building site from Patrick Reardon and erected a cosy

home thereon. Eli McMillen for many years a passenger conductor on the Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad, was one of the early residents of that street. In later years as the Avenue began to show a marked improvement of becoming a residential section, the name of Watkins Avenue was abandoned, and it was designated as Bedford Avenue and so continues to the present time.

Many new homes were erected on this avenue from time to time, but not until the year of 1903, did the people of Monticello realize the great boom that was in store for this avenue, together with the eastern end of Oakley Avenue and Lake Street. In 1903, Monticello was fortunate in having to welcome as one of its residents together with his family, Alois von Isakovics, at that time a noted chemist and a resident of New York City. During the year of 1903, and in years following, Mr. von Isakovics became a large real estate owner of Monticello property. His holdings were valuable and several of the properties which add beauty and value to the surroundings of Bedford and Oakley Avenues, are due to the enterprise of Mr. von Isakovics.

The Synfleur Scientific Laboratories, established in Monticello by Mr. von Isakovics was a great asset to the village. Many thousands of dollars were spent by this noted chemist, in beautifying the zone in which this great enterprise was operated.

The beautiful family residence as is also the artistic residence of Luis de Hoyos, add great beauty and value to this residential section. Personally, I regret that I did not know Alois von Isakovics, more intimately, so that I could record many of the problems he worked out in the chemical world. Through the kindness of Luis de Hoyos I have been enabled to gather this brief sketch of Alois von Isakovics' life, as Mr. deHoyos knew him.

Alois von Isakovics, as we knew him, written by Luis de Hoyos, Business Manager of the Synfleur Scientific Laboratories, Monticello, New York.

Once in every little while there lives a man so true to his own ideals that he can brush aside the opportunities most men seek to amass great wealth, and be satisfied to produce the means to build the foundation whereby that wealth could be gained by others. Few men have had more or better opportunities to attain riches than Alois von Isakovics, and few have been so instrumental in the building up of a greater number of businesses that brought wealth and independence to their owners.

Alois von Isakovics called by many of his clients the "Scenter of the Universe," the "Fountain of Chemical Knowledge," and other similar names, probably knew the secrets on which a greater number of fortunes

were made in the perfume industry than any man living. In many instances these secrets were the result of the carefully-guarded formulas from which Synfleur Perfume Materials, known the world over, were originally manufactured. The most popular toilet articles on the market today had their origin in the abysses of the Synfleur Scientific Laboratories—the inspiration of the "scenter of the universe."

Thousands of private formulas of well-known manufacturers were entrusted to his honor in the hope, seldom disappointed, that his competent staff of synthetic perfume and flavoring material experts might find a way to improve upon the established formula by giving a successful touch of Synfleur excellence to the finished product. Whatever the origin of the formula was, whether of his own compiling or the private property of his client, the secrets of the perfume world were safe with Mr. von Isakovics, for until the day of his death, no one was ever able to say that Mr. von Isakovics betrayed a trust or broke his word to a client whose business secrets were entrusted to his care. That conservative, sacred, business principle was so firmly impressed upon the efficient clannish Synfleur force who have together labored for many years by our beloved leader, that it grew to be an all pervading feature of our business policies. I can unhesitatingly add that

no member of our present organization or what may be called business family, will ever forget the memory of his honored chief or prove a traitor to these most sacred principles of a very unique and singularly eccentric business. It was not due to any especially secretive method of handling the details of a formula that Mr. von Isakovics was able to protect the best interests of his clients. On the contrary he was absolutely careless in his manner of discussing important matters before his associates. But that was because he knew his people. Being a keen judge of human nature, he studied his men, selected carefully, and then threw the whole burden of responsibility upon them. The mere fact that Mr. von Isakovics trusted a man was enough to make him honest and upright. No man with an ounce of red blood in his veins could hear him tell that his honor as well as the honor of his business was shared alike by every individual beneath his roof without feeling that he was being initiated into the inner circle of a war council, and that it would be just as great a treason to betray his chief as to betray his country.

There must be some wonderful sixth sense in the brains of men of Mr. von Isakovics' type. I have often marvelled at the way in which he could sense the main facts in connection with new discoveries. While his own record is one to be justly

proud of, he always seemed to be searching the horizon for men who could solve world-old problems, always claiming that the solution to every problem known to matter was just underneath the surface and might be reached through the medium of the test tube. Time after time he has predicted the discovery of various processes long before they were thought possible, and in many instances, he has named the men who would and did finally make the discovery. And it afforded him as much if not more pleasure to find that his conclusions were correct than if he were the discoverer.

To a man with a more commercial instinct it is perhaps harder to understand this predominant desire to advance scientific knowledge rather than to advance one's own business through the possession of it. I have known Mr. von Isakovics to spend days over a formula that offered promise of a tussel with Dame Science, and then give it away to some small manufacturer who had purchased a few ounces of the materials to be used therein. He never counted his time or his genius into the cost of his products. His satisfaction with having solved a problem or having achieved a new synthetic creation seemed to suffice and afford him sufficient recompense for his labors. If the wealth he created for his customers in this way could be ascertained it would astonish the

world. The business will be continued under this same professional etiquette and these high principles and by the same people, trained by the highest of efficiency, who have served you for the last few years during the illness of the late scientist. They are at the service of those who use or will use Synfleur scientifically and commercially made perfume and flavoring materials—those materials which represent the highest advance of science.

Alois von Isakovics was born in Prag on July 21, 1870, an only son. His father was a General Judge Advocate of the Austrian Army. He was educated in Austria and very early in life was graduated from the Chemistry School of the University of Vienna. In 1886 Mr. von Isakovics came to America alone, to seek adventure in the New World and to gain independence from the old. In 1892 he cast his lot with that of his adopted country and became a citizen of the United States. From the very first he took an active interest in America's prospects of becoming a great chemical center. No American-born chemist was warmer in the advocacy of extending American activities around the civilized world than was Mr. von Isakovics. Up to the time he died he was firm in the belief that the United States would yet rule the chemical world. "American perfume and flavoring materials for the world" was his slogan and we

will continue to lead the race. The ball is rolling fast toward the successful solution of the problem in question. More energetically than ever, the Synfleur Laboratories will lead the race.

Despite the conflicting emotions which must have wrenched his spiritual being on seeing his two countries at war, he never wavered in his loyalty to the land wherein he found the liberty and freedom his high ideals needed in which to expand and grow.

Twenty-eight years ago in New York City, he established the business of which he was so proud. In 1903 he moved it to Monticello. The growth of the business was truly remarkable, considering the fact that Mr. von Isakovics did not attempt to build it on a strictly commercial basis. It is a remarkable instance of the undisguisability of genuine worth. Emerson said,—“Let any man build a mouse trap better than his neighbor and let him hide himself away in the densest wood and the public will make a beaten track to his door.” So it was with Mr. von Isakovics,—what he made he made out of his best. Quality was his watchword and without salesmen the demands of a quality-seeking multitude rained in upon him through the mails and the mere supplying of a few manufacturers' wants built his little business into a world-wide industry that lives and flourishes—a fitting memorial to the man who staked his all upon the principle of honesty and fair dealing—and won.

Oakley Street Changed To Fulton Street

**Richard Oakley, Who Owned Much Real Estate There, Opened This Street
—A. M. Fulton Later Erected Cottages and Helped in Making This A
Residential Section—Joseph Engelmann Built Up An Entire Section.**

(Chapter Forty-Three)

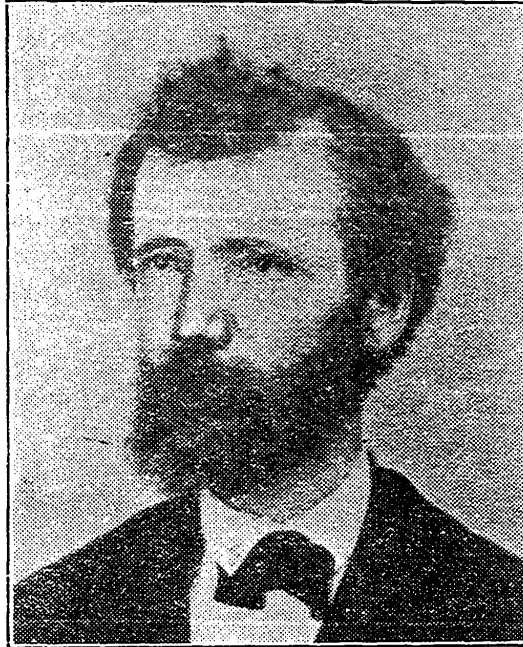
Fulton Street, (east) formerly Oakley Street, from Park Avenue to Oakley Avenue, (formerly Red Lane.)

This street when it was opened many years ago, was named Oakley street, in honor of Richard S. Oakley, who at that time was the owner of most of the lands through which this street was surveyed. The location of this street at this time was not considered by some of the residents suitable for private homes or business purposes, as it was not adjacent to the main business section of the village. Nevertheless, Mr. Oakley was foresighted enough to believe that although it was located away from the business center, it would in due time be an asset to the village as a street. In after years Mr. Oakley's prophesy came true. Gradually some of the lots were disposed of and private homes were erected, but the street did not fully materialize until Albert M. Fulton, an old time Monticello merchant, became the owner of several parcels of land within this zone. Mr. Fulton is deserving of special mention in relation to the

progress which this street underwent through his enterprise.

He erected four private houses on Prince street, near Oakley street, which was a great help in making it the residential street it is today. Owing to the real estate holdings of Mr. Fulton along Prince street, and for which the village owed him much, the name of Oakley street was changed to Fulton street, in honor of Mr. Fulton. Although Mr. Fulton was one of the first individuals to make any marked improvement in this section, there is another person, whom I should not overlook in the making of this street. Joseph Engelmann, a former President of the village and founder of the famous Engelmann cigar factory, located many years ago on St. John's street, Monticello, was also instrumental in the upbuilding of Fulton street.

In the year of 1895, Charles Mills and John H. Brown, (Mr. Brown is at the present time a contractor and builder and a resident of Monticello) erected a large sash and blind factory on Fulton street, opposite the south



ONE OF THE FIRST EDITORS OF THE REPUBLICAN
WATCHMAN

James E. Quinlan was owner and editor from 1838 to 1866. Mr. Quinlan was one of the outstanding figures in literary and business circles of the county. He was author of the Sullivan County History.

end of Prince street. This plant after its construction was never put into operation, and Mr. Brown finally withdrew from the firm, Mr. Mills taking over the property.

Some time later Mr. Mills disposed of the plant to Joseph Engelmann of Monticello. Upon Mr. Engelmann assuming control of this property, he began to remodel the building and in due time it was transformed into a wagon, sleigh and harness emporium and was opened as such by Mr. Engelmann. His stock was of the best, and the business was most successful for a long period or until the building was destroyed by fire. After the destruction of the building Mr. Engelmann erected a four family modern apartment house on this site, and eventually purchased other lands adjoining, comprising several buildings lots. On these sites he erected cosy cottages including his own beautiful residence. This plot of land took in about five hundred feet frontage on Fulton street and extended to the corner of Park avenue, where he built an artificial lake.

And now that I am nearly finished with this volume, I cannot do so without calling your attention to some of the important and beneficial changes which have taken place with in our village in recent years, or since the great fire of 1909.

The first and very important asset to the village was the erection of the beautiful brick structure known as the Monticello Hospital, erected by the Jewish Aid Society. This great institution was built on Land-

field Hill, its altitude being one of the highest points in this vicinity. It affords a most beautiful view for many miles. With its spacious lawns, and situated as it is in a quiet and select section of the village, it is a most desirable location for an institution of this kind. The society and officers, together with all other individuals who were instrumental in the founding of this humane institution, are to be congratulated. The new Sullivan County Court House is also worthy of mention. This beautiful building was erected during the years of 1909 and 1910, on the site of the old Court House, and was so constructed as to house all the County offices under the same roof, the prison and jail yard being in a separate building in the rear of the main building. Needless to say this building adds beauty and dignity to our village. Another great asset to our village is the modern and beautiful buildings of the Sullivan Telephone Company, Inc., recently built on St. John's street. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been expended in the line of buildings and equipment by this company during the past few months, in Monticello and vicinity. This amount of course, does not include the enormous pay roll which the company is called upon to pay out each week to its employees. Thousands of dollars are paid through these channels, and Monticello merchants, landlords, and other business enterprises receive good support from this source.

Park Avenue--Newly Developed Section

(Chapter Forty-Four)

Park Avenue from Broadway south to the Sullivan County Fair Grounds is a new street, as compared with the streets already referred to. Although not old in years it has kept pace with the other streets of Monticello in the way of the erection of fine houses and various other improvements; so that at this time it stands out prominently as one of the finest residential avenues, of our village. Among the recent improvements on this avenue is the beautiful new residence of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond E. Hatch. Mr. Hatch is a valued employee of the Sullivan Telephone Company, (Inc.)

The building is of Colonial design and of great beauty, the exterior being of yellow pressed brick, which blends with gray pressed brick trimmings. The interior is finished in

Northern selected hard pine and every modern device has been installed within to make it an ideal home. It is equipped with a hot water heating system and also with beautiful fire places which not only add beauty to the interior, but provides comfort to the home. Henry Washington of Monticello was the contractor and builder.

Another important and praiseworthy addition to this avenue is the beautiful automobile gas and supply station, erected on the corner of Broadway and Park Ave., by Harold Smith, of Middletown, N. Y., during the year of 1929. The house that stood on this site for many years and was owned by the Hultzlander estate, was removed to Park Avenue, remodeled and made into a two family apartment.



Fireman's Hall Was Erected In 1893

(Chapter Forty-Five)

When Was the Town Hall Built?

El Paso, Texas,
April 4th, 1929.

Editor of Republican Watchman:—

Having been born and raised in dear old Monticello, N. Y., until I was in young manhood, it has been very interesting to me, to read the articles appearing in the Republican Watchman from week to week, by Edward F. Curley, "On old Monticello and its changes in the past sixty years."

Mr. Curley has a little mistake in his article appearing in March 20th publication, stating that the City Hall, (known in my time as the Town Hall) was built in 1895. This is the year I left Monticello, and the building was built some years previous to that. At the time the Town purchased the property for the new building, there was a small building on the corner, occupied by a harness shop run by, as I remember, a man by the name of O. Smith. I think some of the old timers will remember this fine old gentleman.

FRED H. DOUGHERTY,
El Paso, Texas.

Contract Awarded in 1892.

The Town Hall, now known as Fireman's Hall, was erected in 1893, by the late Andrew Thomson. Mr. Curley's attention was called to the above letter by Mr. Dougherty and he looked up the records. These records of meetings of the Monticello Board of Trustees show that on the 15th day of December, 1892, the bids were opened for estimates on the construction of the building. At a later meeting, on December 27th, 1892, the contract was awarded to Andrew Thomson. This contract was signed by William C. Allan, President; Floyd Pelton, John R. Bates and Andrew McCullough, Sr., trustees. Mr. Bates is the only one of the number now living. There is no record of the date when the building was completed but it presumably was finished the following year, 1893.

Finale.

My work is done. The volume to be known as "Old Monticello" is finished. Its compilation has been a source of enjoyment to me.

In gathering the data and confirming the correctness of the dates I have lived over the years and scenes of my boyhood and brought out of the past memories of the old time residents who have helped to make Monticello and Monticello history.

This book is not a perfect literary effort and is not published as such. If it proves a source of enjoyment and some value to the readers the author is satisfied and happy that his efforts have not been in vain.

Edward F. Curley