

EARLY HISTORY

OF THE TOWN OF

CANADICE,

ONTARIO COUNTY, N. Y.

BY

D. BYRON WAITE.

—1808 — 1908.—

Arthur M. Johnson, Printer & Publisher, SPRINGWATER, N. Y.



A. Reynou Maite

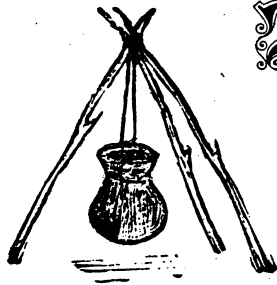
O dear New Scotland, why so long have I
Discoursed of very trifles, and delayed
To sing the vistas that within thee lie,
The dark clear brooks, the forest's moss and shade,
The gentle hill-slopes bathed in purple mist.
The scarlet-jeweled orchard's fragrant yield,
The trees by Autumn into glory kissed,
The wide gold stretch of many a fertile field?

Behold the reason: truly overmuch
I worship thee, and as a lover grows
Bewildered, silent, at his lady's touch,
While all his mind in passion's channel flows,
When I thy zepthers breathe, thy streamlets drink,
And see thy skies bend o'er me blue and bright,
I feel so much I not at all can think,
My heart so dances that I cannot write!

---*Julia Ditto Young.*

HISTORY OF CANADICE.

CHAPTER I.

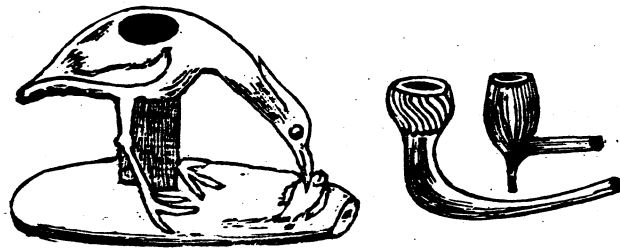


THE Seneca Indians were the ab-original occupants of the town of Canadice and outlying territory. Their chief seat or metropolis was upon and adjacent to the present site of Geneva, at the foot of Seneca Lake, and was called *Kanadesaga*, or *Ganunda-aga*, which signifies *New settlement village*: here being the first European habitation in the county—1787. Of that great confedracy, the "*Iroquois League*," or "*Six Nations*," they were predominant in civilization, population, and power.

The tradition of the Senecas in regard to their origin is that they broke forth in remote ages from a mountain at the head of Canandaigua Lake. In their dialect, therefore, they termed themselves "*Ge-nun-de-wah*," or "*Great Hill People*;" which is the true definition of the word Seneca. This hill is situated in Middlesex, Yates county, and

is known as Bare Hill. It rises with a gradual ascent to an elevation of 1,000 feet, upon the summit of which the Senecas delved in the war dance, and were accustomed to assemble annually to offer up their sacrifices. It is said that in consequence of these nocturnal festivities the brow of the hill has become desolate and barren.

Another tradition prevalent among them was that the country, especially about our chain of inland lakes, was thickly populated by a civil,



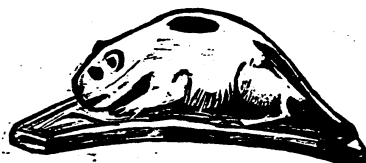
Pre-historic Stone Pipes.

industrious, and enterprising nation, differing in every respect from themselves, having an existence antedating their "Bare Hill" creation. This pre-historic people, doubtless, were identical with Allegans or Mound Builders. There is considerable foundation for the tradition as in Canadice, as well as surrounding localities, are occasionally found stone implements such as axes, knives, pipes, pottery, etc., which cannot possibly be associated with the works of the Indian. They were a separate and distinct nation.

In this chapter we purpose to treat of the Seneca in his Canadice home:—his habits, personal appearance, and general characteristics while roving the wilds



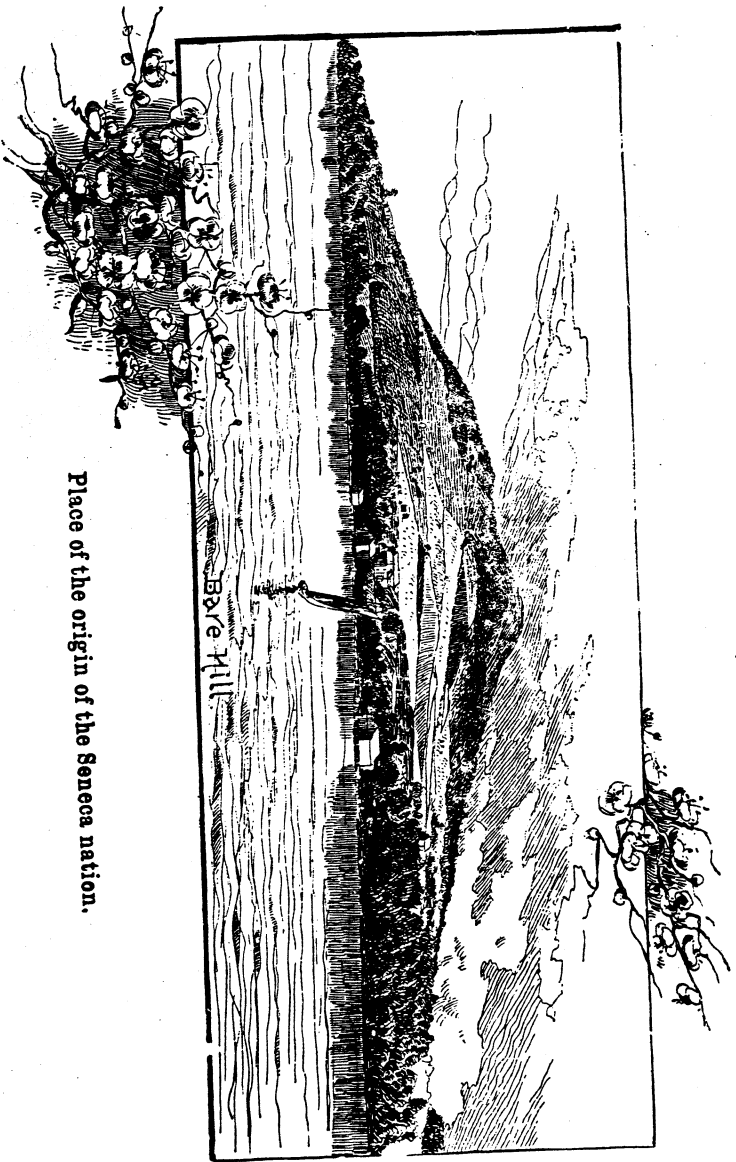
Stone Axe.



Stone Pipe.

of our hills and valley, and wielding the paddle on our lovely lake; Mr. Waite, it will be seen in the succeeding chapters, having omitted that which we have made the attempt to supply.

Away back a century prior to the first white settlement, we read of the privation experienced, the strenuous efforts made by such men as Rev. Samuel Kirkland, the Franciscan and Jesuit fathers, and others, in behalf of the Indian, and the unsatisfactory result. Mr. Kirkland, the ablest and most self-sacrificing missionary of the Senecas, says in reference to their aptitude for enlightenment: "I cannot help being of the opinion that Indians never were intended to live in a state of civilized society." He is responsible also for the assertion that they were never known to relinquish their habits and savage manner any



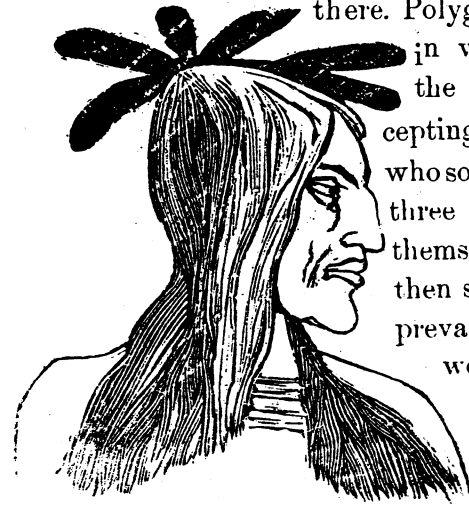
Place of the origin of the Seneca nation.

more than a bear his ferocity. There certainly was a close approximation to the brute creation if half the blood-curdling tales written concerning them are true.

The Seneca wore about the waist a girdle made of *seawant*,* (wampum) or sometimes the fin of the whale. A lap of "duffles" cloth, or leather, about 2 feet broad by 3 feet long was worn by the men between the legs, so that a square piece hung in front over the abdomen, and behind over the buttocks. The feminine apparel consisted of a petticoat extending midway down the legs, lavishly ornamented with seawant. They also wrapped the naked body in deer skin in a manner that the tips might be utilized as fastenings. A long robe, or toga, secured with a knot on the right shoulder, and at the waist by a girdle, was sufficient for both sexes as an upper ornament, and served as a bed cover at night also. For the most part both went bare headed. The women braided their hair in a plait behind, over which they drew a square cap thickly interwoven with seawant. The ornaments for the forehead were likewise decorated. Bracelets of seawant were worn around the neck and arms.

* Twice a year the sea casts up the conkshells, the inside pillars of which were polished smooth and reduced to a certain size with a hole in the center by which to be strung upon threads. This was seawant or wampum.

Elk hides was the prevailing material used for shoes and stockings, yet often straw was used. While the men most invariably decorated their faces with many colored paints, the opposite sex were content with only a dark spot here and there. Polygamy was not



in vogue among the Senecas excepting the chiefs who sometimes took three or four to themselves. Even then such harmony prevailed that they were never at variance. Not without the advice and consent of their parents and friends minors did not marry; and whatever else might be said derogatory to "poor lo" his marital pledges were rarely violated. Widowers and widows were privileged to follow their own inclinations. In celebrating their nuptials it was customary that the bridegroom make a present to the bride. In case of the slightest disagreement or misunderstanding the wife was summarily dealt with — paid right

off, and put immediatly out of doors, whereupon she weds another. It will be seen that this was an admirable arraignment as it not only did away with divorce expenses and domestic controversy, but afforded a means of obtaining a new wife at one's discretion. In all instances of separation where there were children, they followed and assumed the name of the mother. They considered adultery, especially if committed in the broad daylight to be sinful. However, fornication was legitimate for young women, providing it was for money; wherefore, no one objected to marry such persons. Yea, (and verily) the married boasted of the numbers they slept with while unmarried — tho' a pronounced evil in modern ethics, it is not eliminated from human nature.

The Seneca woman, on the approach of the birth of a child, exactly known to her, retired to a lonely place in the woods, even in the severest cold, erects a hut of mats, separates the child without any one's assistance, bathes and wraps it around with matting, and, in a few days, returns home. In sickness the Senecas were exceedingly faithful to each other, and, in death, the next of kin closed the eyes. Their funeral rites were of a peculiar sort. The body was placed in a sitting posture usually facing the rising sun. Behind the head a stone was laid, while about

the corpse were deposited sundry articles such as a pot, kettle, wampum, a platter, spoon and provisions, all to be utilized in the hunting ground of the other world. There were weapons of warfare also interred with the dead, which does not sustain the belief that theirs was a peaceful and happy Hereafter. About the primitive burial spot pieces of wood were strewn and that finally covered with earth and stone. Along the shores of Honeoye, and elsewhere in Canadice, are evidence of this mode of interment. Palisades were constructed in such a manner that the tomb resembled a little house, to which they paid divine reverence and propitiated the Great Spirit. It was a grave profanation to desecrate such a place, the penalty being eternal banishment from "Indian Paradise." During all their obseques the men made no demonstration, or outward sign of grief, excepting perhaps an occasional grunt, that savored more of satisfaction than it did of remorse. While, on the contrary, the women ripped and tore things up the back hilariously. They pommelled their breast, scratched and dug each others faces, in short, a general, all-around fight. The loudest lamentation was evinced by the mother on the death of her son. This capped the climax in the line of desperation. The manœuvre usually began by severing the hair close to the scalp in the presence

of all the relatives, at the same time calling the name of the deceased; and ended with the most appalling shrieks, caterwauling, and confusion imaginable. Sometimes the wives performed the same harangue at the death of their husbands, although with the addition of painting their faces pitch black, and, in a deer skin jerkin, went mourning about a whole year.

Though the Seneca did not make the distinction between man and man as did other nations, yet they had high and low families; superior and inferior chiefs, whose authority remained hereditarily in the houses, amounting to but little more than the authority of a parent. No trace of divine worship has ever been discovered in Canadice or elsewhere, they only ascribe great influence to the moon over the crops, and the sun, as all-seeing, was taken to witness as often as they made an oath. They fully believed that God dwelt beyond the stars, who, however, gave himself no uneasiness about terrestrial affairs because his attention was constantly occupied by a beautiful Goddess, whose origin was unknown.

(A. N. J.)



CHAPTER II.



Gen. John Sullivan.

CANADICE lies upon the northern declivities of the central Allegany mountain range, separated by Canadice Lake into two distinct ridges, running in a northerly and southerly direction. The west ridge is sometimes written *Bald Hill*,

from the bald appearance it presented to the earliest settlers, being then covered only with small trees or shrubs, burned and stunted by the frequent fires of the Senecas; and sometimes *Ball Hill*, from its shape, being a very nicely formed segment of a circle of perhaps twelve or fifteen miles in diameter; and the east one, East or Kimball Hill, from Kimball its earliest settler.

Honeoye Lake forms about $\frac{1}{2}$ its present eastern boundary, Hemlock Lake $\frac{2}{3}$ its western, and the Canadice occupies a position a little

west of the center of the town, lying nearly parallel with the Hemlock and Honeoye. It can be truthfully called the "land of lakes."*

Tradition hands down that the bark canoes of the peaceful Munsees† cleft the glistening wave

* Canadice derives its name from the lake. It is a compound Indian word. The 'can' or 'con' is found in all the Iroquois tongues—Mohawk, Seneca, Oneida, Onondaga, Tuscarora, Cayuga, and in the Wyandot also. We see it in the words corresponding with the English for sea, water, lake, &c. It means water. Canandaigua (formerly written Canadaqua) means 'beautiful water.' Canadice was written on the old land maps "Skaneatise," the root corresponding with the present Skeneateles, or Skaneatles. The 'S' is the Indian article meaning 'the.' We find the Iroquois word for water in dozens of places and lakes all over the State of New York, wherever that Confederacy extended, and it stretched from Lake Erie to the Hudson and Lake Champlain.

We forgot to state in the initial chapter that the Seneca, like all Indian tongues, belongs to the agglutinative family, according to Max Muller, or to what Duponceau terms polysynthetic. The nouns and particles are "glued" together in one word. A noun is made an active noun, as well as a verb an active verb, and it is almost impossible to analyze sometimes the sesquipedalian words we meet.

† "On-no-lee," or "A Legend of The Canadice," is a delightfully exquisite poem descriptive of this clan of the Senecas and Canadice Lake, by the gifted poet W. H. C. Hosmer:—

"A beautiful lake is the Canadice,
And tribesmen dwelt on its banks of yore,
But an hundred years have vanished thrice
Since hearth-stones smoked upon the shore :
The Munsee dreamed not of a foe;
Unstrung were the warrior's arm and bow;
And, couched on skins, he little thought
The fall of his nation was at hand:
His ear no rattle of serpent caught,
No gliding ghost a warning brought
While came the Mengwe band."

of the Canadice for many decades, but they were destroyed by their neighbors, the warlike Mengwes.

Canadice has no central or business point, and the greater number of its inhabitants received their mail matter either from Honeoye, Hemlock Lake or Springwater post-offices, until recently a R. F. D. route has become established. Its first settlers (with the exception of Ebenezer Kimball) selected its low lands or valleys, coming in and settling from the directions of the post-offices before mentioned. Whether from the dense forests that primitively covered its valleys, and the forbidding and un-Canaan-like appearance of some of its hills, or the fear of miasmatic diseases usually prevalent in new countries around the still waters of lakes and ponds, we know not; but from the numerous beds of tansey planted in close proximity to the shanties of the earliest settlers, and knowing that "tansey and whisky" was the fashionable and almost universal antidote for the fever and ague — about the only disease known in its earliest days — we think we can safely judge that the latter was the cause of its being the last town in the county of Ontario to be settled.

Whether or not the foot of the white man ever trod its soil previous to the last decade of the past century (except now and then a hunter)

may be somewhat of a mooted question; but, for reasons satisfactory to us, we shall assume the position that General Sullivan, when he passed thru the "Seneca country" in 1779, went across the northern end of the town of Canadice with his army.

We have no doubt that the whole of Western New York had been traversed again and again by hunters and trappers, and that prisoners had lived with the Indians here, perhaps for a century and a half before the advent of Sullivan in 1779. The rites of adoption were in vogue among all the Indian tribes in an early day. The first mention we have been able to find of the adoption of whites among the Iroquois, or Five Nations, was in 1703, when some French prisoners became a part of their nation, but the Dutch were furnishing arms to them as early as 1618, to use against the French in Canada, and kept the traffic up for many years, and the almost constant collision of the European and American races, during that time must have thrown many whites into the hands of the Indians, and men disgusted with society, or compelled by religious persecution, often sought refuge with savage tribes, and the Dutch held slaves who escaped, and were welcomed by the Indians. From the exotics thus transplanted to Indian soil, grew up that simi-civilization which was found among

the six nations when the army of Sullivan came. Orchards and frame houses were found; trees were set in rows, and an advance in civilization met him all along his route here.

It would indeed seem strange that the hardy and venturesome French should roam over one half of the Mississippi valley, and leave the fertile region of Western New York unexplored. When all the facts are considered; when it is seen how often and over so wide an expanse of country the civilized and savage races intermingled, sometimes in peace and often in conflict, is it not probable that the lands of the Senecas were traversed over and over by white men long before the present century. So favorite a hunting ground as tradition has made the country between the Conesus, Hemlock, Canadice and Honeoye lakes, it seems to us that it must have been visited by hunters, trappers, and even missionaries, perhaps a century or more before the time of the first settlers mentioned in the following chapters, and indeed we remember of having heard it around the fire-side, that runaway negroes and abandoned whites were living with the Indians in almost primitive costume long before the axe of the first settlers began its havoc among the primeval forests that overspread the ancient home of the Senecas.

It is true Sullivan's historian says:—"At Hon-

eoys he left a small force to guard the sick and provisions, and advanced, with the utmost caution, to the head of Lake Conesus," and that it is inferred by historians of later date that it took his army but one day only to march that distance, cutting his way thru the forests, and that the skirmish took place in the afternoon of the same day, before the encampment of the army at the inlet of the Conesus Lake; and John Salmon, a former resident of Groveland, who accompanied the expedition, says: "From the mouth of Seneca Lake we proceeded without the occurrence of anything of importance, by the outlets of Canandaigua, Honeoye and Hemlock lakes, to the head of Conesus Lake," saying nothing about the time engaged, and making no allusion whatever to Canadice Lake; but, as the point at which we claim he crossed the outlet of the Canadice is something like a mile from the foot of the lake, (See map, page 20) his silence on that point is not to be taken as proof that he did not cross there. But Stone, in his "Life of Col. Joseph Brandt," the Mohawk Chief, says distinctly that it took Sullivan's army two days to march from the foot of the Honeoye to the inlet of the Conesus. Rufus Garey, who accompanied the expedition, and was afterwards an early settler in town, was quite positive on the subject.

In about 1824, Hiram Colegrove, then living

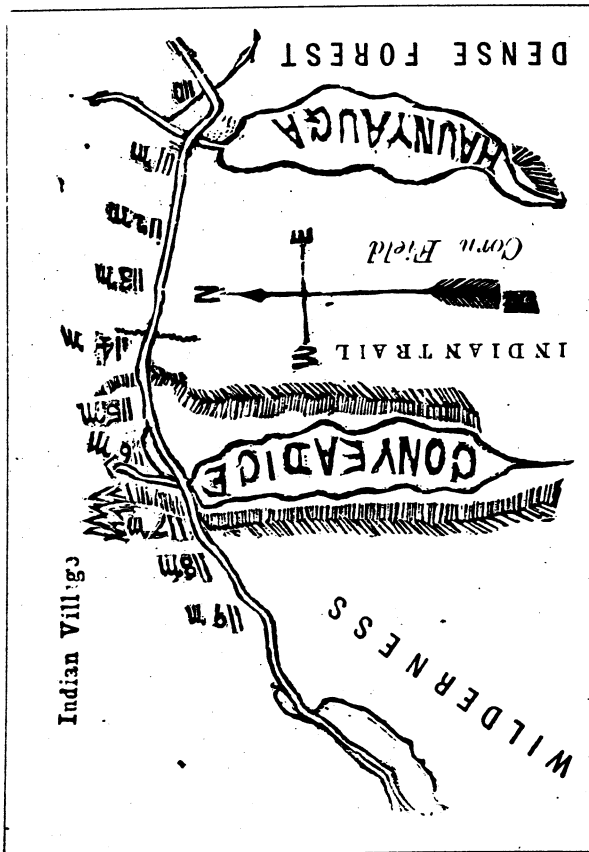
on his farm about a mile below the foot of the Canadice, found on his premises a light axe, an old crumpled shoe undoubtedly worn by one of Sullivan's men, a scalping knife, a kind of pruning knife, an unwieldy pistol, and a whisky flask with the inscription "1775," and "Old Rye" upon it. These articles were shown Garey, and, altho the axe, pistol, and knives were badly rusted, he recognized them at once as belonging to



Sullivan's men. He visited the place where they were found, and also recognized that as the "identical spot where they camped the first night after leaving the foot of the Honeoye." He said he recollected well that it took them nearly two

whole days to reach the battle ground at the head of the Conesus, after leaving the Indian village at the foot of the Honeoye; and that at the place where they crossed the outlet of the Canadice, (see map, page 20) they cut down trees and made a causeway or crossway over which to cross their few pieces of artillery. At that very point Colegrove has since plowed up pieces of logs which had the position and appearance of having been placed there for that purpose. Garey says they crossed the outlet and camped on the west side; and he also pointed out the route they took from there to the foot of the Hemlock, passing west up the hill near the old residence of the late David Hoppough, and across the farm now owned by Augustus Shepard to the eastern shore of the lake, about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile above the foot; thence down the lake to what were called, in after years, "Short's Flats." Here they found large fields of corn and beans planted, which they pulled up and trampled down. After crossing the outlet of the Hemlock they proceeded in nearly a direct line to the head of the Conesus, and had a skirmish in the afternoon of the second day—the day following the one of their departure from the Honeoye.

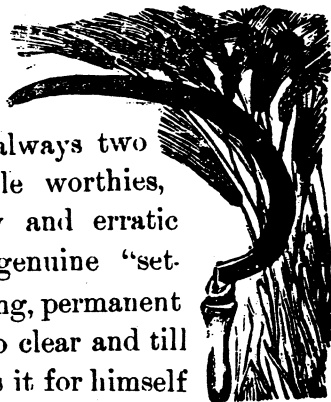
This is our case on this point, and we submit it without further comments upon the subject.



*Fa sim'le of
map of Sallé-
vau's route thro'
Canadice, made
by Robert Ersk-
kine, Geogra-
pher to the U S
Army during
the Revolution.
This survey was
made by Lieut.
Benj. Lodgenho
accompanied the
expedition in the
campaign.*

CHAPTER III.

WE now come to the pioneers of the town. There are always two classes of these notable worthies, the floating, transitory and erratic frontiersman, and the genuine "settler," the firm, unflinching, permanent emigrant, who comes to clear and till the land, and to possess it for himself and posterity. In the earliest settlement of every place in this fair land of ours, there was at least a sprinkling of the former, preceding true civilization. They erected a temporary cabin, cleared a small garden patch, and soon passed away, having no desire to live in so close proximity to neighbors whose wives could gossip across division fences, especially about their husbands, which some good dames have at times seemingly taken a pride in doing. Probably a majority of the very first comers into our town were of the floating class, but we find many, very many of them, who, had they not in early life imbibed that rambling, restless spirit, so prevalent among the Yankee nation, and learned the



truth of the maxim that "a rolling stone gathers no moss," they might have made some of our very best citizens.

The first settler within the borders of the present town of Canadice located themselves above the head of the Honeoye Lake, near the present south line of the town, in 1795. At that time no survey had been made, save township lines, and they were not in some instances very perceptibly established. Pittstown, afterwards Richmond, had not been formed; Middletown, now Naples, and a portion of Springwater, had just cast off the cognomen of Watkinstown, and nearly all of Livingston county was included in the County of Ontario. "Claim" lines were run by the early comers with the axe, and Gunter to them was wholly unknown. Some times a goodly claimant would take an indefinite amount of "*terra incognita*," and for a while pride himself upon his riches, but sooner or later would settle down on some forty or fifty acres.

Laws were made by them, sometimes of rather a lawless character, securing, or intending to secure, to the first claimant his "betterments," and were usually respected. The man who ignored them and "undermined" another, left a name that is disreputable, even in the eyes of the present generation. One law was, that the cutting and piling of three respectable brush

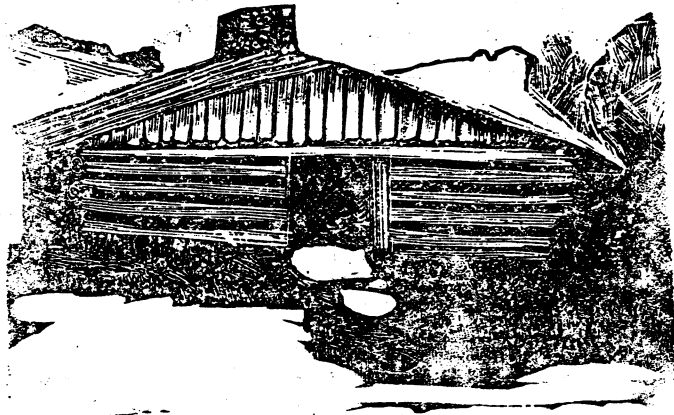
heaps on a piece of land, and a few marked trees for boundry, gave a man possession, and the erecting of a log house secured to him and his heirs an indefeasible inheritance.

Previous to the time before mentioned, a few families settled in Naples, then Middletown, from Berkshire County, Massachusetts and Aaron J. Hunt had become dissatisfied with the "limited bounds of the Jerseys," and resolved to try his fortune in the wilds of the west, and had chosen the sequestered and once lovely valley of Wyoming, lying snugly ensconced among the Pennsylvania hills, as his home; but, tho the storms and winters of sixteen years had passed by, yet, to him the stains of the blood of butchered kindred, and the crushed spirits of the few left to tell the tale of sorrow, made it not a pleasant dwelling place. Early in the spring of that year, with all his worldly effects, his family and a yoke of oxen, he came up the Susquehanna as far as Newtown, now Elmira, where he put all his household property on a sled that could conveniently be taken—left the balance—and, with his family on foot, proceeded as far as the neighborhood of what is now Atlanta, where temporary cabins had been erected by Richard Hooker and Joseph Bivin. Here they unloaded the goods, and the team and a driver returned to Newtown for the goods left there, fearing the

little snow remaining would leave, and thus make it impossible with their only land vehicle to bring their goods thus far towards the place of their destination. This was at the end of the road, and the remaining portion of their journey was to be thru an unbroken wilderness, save only a solitary trail of the red man leading from the Susquehanna to the head of Honeoye Lake. The remainder of the company, seven in number, with what provisions and necessary articles they could carry upon their backs, started for their new home, and any one conversant with the rugged region thru which they were to pass will not be surprised to learn that they did not reach the valley of the Honeoye before night fall, and that they lost their way and sought a shelter beside a fallen tree for the night. The howlings of the wolves on that eventful occasion and the loneliness of their situation, as told us in 1876 by the youngest and last survivor of that group, Mrs. Sarah Lincoln* of Hopewell, then verging closely to her centennial birth-day, would paint a picture making desolation doubly desolate. The next day the sound of the woodman's axe was heard felling trees with which to erect a cabin upon what is now Lot No. 2, in the extreme southwestern corner of the "Pan Handle" of the present town of Richmond. This

*Mrs. Lincoln died in July, 1878, aged 95.

much we feel it necessary to say in order to properly introduce our young hero, the Pioneer or first settler of our town, who came with the family of Aaron Hunt, and the sequel tells us was an enthusiastic lover of Hunt's daughter Jane, and who was christened in the land of his nativity with the name of Jacob Holdren. Tradition has not handed down to us the heart-secrets of Jacob and Jennie, and their prairied graves murmur them not forth; it is enough for us to know that she was his star of empire and with her he "wended his way." Hunt, as we said, built his cabin on the east side of the Honeoye Inlet and commenced his first clearing there, while Jacob chose the west side. Jacob assisted Hunt who in return assisted him, and he lived in the family until he had cleared a few acres and built a habitation, east of the present road and northwardly from the saw mill. Previous to building his house they procured fruit trees, both apple and peach, and with the assistance of Jennie on this occasion had set his in the virgin soils of the valley—she holding them upright while he replaced the soil. It would be drawing no fancy picture, nor climbing far the ladder of imagination, to say that they in after years, as they sat beneath the spreading branches and partook of the golden fruit of those trees, surrounded by a treasured group of children and the numerous embellish-



The first Canadice residence.

ments of civilized life, went back in their memories to the days of honest, primitive love in the wilderness. In the fall of 1795 the twain were made one, and soon crossed over and took possession of their newly-made habitation. During a few of the first years of their residence here they experienced all the privations incident to a back-wood's life. Grain that was planted or sowed, was mostly dug up by chipmunks or squirrels, and the little that was allowed to grow, was in a measure devoured by deer and other trespassers of the forest, and in one season their stock of

provisions was for a while so nearly exhausted that they even boiled and ate green pumpkins and cabbage without salt or any other condiment for seasoning. Their nearest grist mill was Hopewell, and the badness of the roads often constrained them to pound their grain in the aboriginal style, and the old elm stump burned out hollowing on the top and used for that purpose was preserved as a relic, and could have been seen standing on the premises of Hunt a few years ago.

At one time, the Seneca squaws pounded their corn at the "pale face's mill." Rice pudding was quite common in those days, being made from hulled "white Jersey rye." Their nearest post-office was Canandaigua, to which they made monthly and semi-monthly trips, and daily papers, we are told found no readers in that vale in that day. Jacob Holdren was a practical millwright, and built a number of the first mills in the country, and succeeded so well in business that from a poor boy he became the owner of some 300 acres of the best land in that region, milked from 20 to 30 cows, and sheared from 500 to 600 sheep. He sold out in 1834 to Col. Henry, and went to Indiana, where the bodies of Jacob and Jennie, are mouldering back to earth. The farm is now in possession of different

proprietors, Geo. Alger, J. N. Jennings and Chester Washburn, a grand-son of Holdren. The children of Holdren were eleven in number, viz: Samuel, Betsey, Sarah, Jacob, Olive, Belinda, Clarissa Ann, Sabrey, Nathaniel, George W. and Wm. H.—Samuel was the first child born in town, and was accidentally burned to death in Frosttown when about three years of age. Betsey, Belinda and Nathaniel died where their parents did, in Indiana, and Sarah and Wm. H. in Ohio. Jacob went to Indiana, Olive to Elmira, N. Y. George W. to Michigan Clarissa Ann became the wife of Alvin Washburn and removed to Naples. Of him we shall speak hereafter.

Fifty acres of the farm once owned by Holdren, were taken up by a batchelor by the name of Maloy. Of his native place or where he went to, we have not been able to learn. He was a noted hunter and a skillful fisherman, and spent his time either in the chase or his canoe on the Honeoye, Canadice or Hemlock Lakes. He built him a small cabin on the land referred to, where when exhausted, he sought a little rest.*

*The tourist, as he passes up the Honeoye, can see above the head of the lake a very prominent point jutting out boldly from the long unbroken ridge on the west side of the valley. This elevation, long ago, took the name of "Maloy's Bluff." Whether from the fact of Maloy having been the first white man who set his foot on its brow—as some claim—or because it stood frowning over his cabin below, we know not: be that as it may, it stands majestic casting its shadow over the lake and valley as does Mount Carmel over the blue Mediterranean.



CHAPTER IV.

NINE long years of Jacob Holdren's border life had passed away before the stillness of the forest was disturbed at any other point in town by the din of civilization. Early in the fall of 1804 three stalwart men in the prime of life leave their New England homes upon the base of the Green Mountains in the State of Vermont, to "prospect" somewhere in the west. They started on foot and carried their provisions for the journey in portmanteaus thrown on their shoulders as a doctor places saddle-bags astride a horse. They were the brothers Gideon and John Walker, and Josiah Jackman. They came to the foot of Canadice Lake, built a log house on the farm of Henry McCrossen, and the bodies of two more, one on the Hiram Colegrove farm now owned by Cora Northrup, and the other on that of Mansel R. Smith. They returned to their homes, and late in the next winter left their fath-

erland with three ox teams and sleds and all their worldly gear, and were just 20 days on the road. The three families moved into the finished house, and immediately proceeded to put the finishing touch to the others. The greater part of log-house carpentering, as all well know who are at all conversant with early days in the woods, then being the splitting, preparing and putting on the roof, being made of shakes from 2 to 4 feet in length, laid in courses with straight poles placed lengthwise of the building at proper intervals to hold them in their places. After the houses were finished, Gideon took the Colegrove farm, Jackman the Smith place, and John remained in the house they first moved into. The first house of Gideon's was situated a few rods south of the present one. He lived there some six years, cleared about 20 acres, built a log barn and sold out to Simon Stevens. Gideon was a man that did not like to work very well, and was sometimes known to get into broils, and more than once, either he or his quondam friend carried an eye or so, vying with the rainbow in colors. His children were Walter and Samuel, who were small and went to Ohio with their parents.

Simon Stevens also came from Vermont with a yoke of oxen and a sled, in the winter of 1811. His wife was Katy Wilson, who came at the same time and brought a load of goods for Si-

mon. Of him we shall speak hereafter. Simon made considerable many improvements, and sold to his son Willard. The children were Samuel, Isabella, Willard, Aldice and Barbara. They all went to New Connecticut, Ohio, except Isabella, who married Enos Gilbert; she died in Richmond. The farm was purchased of Willard in 1824, by Hiram Colegrove. Since he came into possession he greatly improved it, and erected commodious buildings. Colegrove came from Oneida county to Richmond in 1817, when he was nineteen years old, and to the town of Canadice, as we have said, in 1824. We find he represented the town in the Board of Supervisors for 12 years. He died in Livonia.

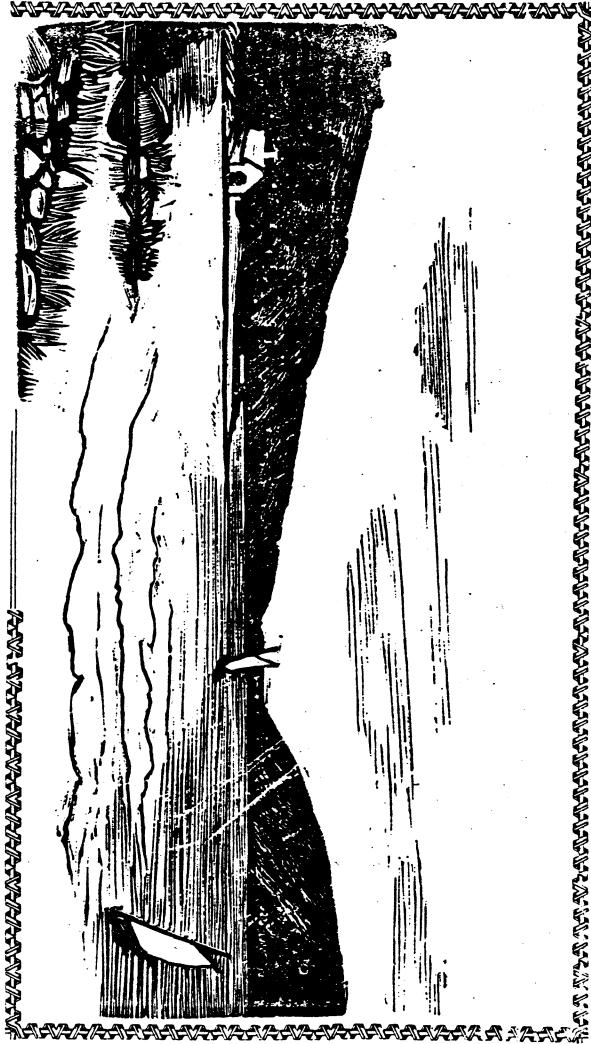
John Walker we have said settled on the McCrossen farm. In the year 1813 he erected the first framed house in town. It was the house that stood on the site of the present one, and was torn down by Decker B. Hoppough. He remained on the farm some eight years and sold to Warren Freeman, and it afterwards passed thru the hands of Sheldon Ashley, Wm. Decker and Decker B. Hoppough to the present owner. Betsey Walker, a sister to Gideon and John, taught the first school in the hollow in 1809. The school-house was built of logs about 12 feet square, with two windows of four panes each, and stood on the Thomas Costello farm above

the road, near the elm tree now standing. The children who attended were those of John and Gideon Walker and Josiah Jackman.

Warren Freeman lived there five or six years and went to Michigan. Sheldon Ashley was from Richmond, staid about a year and returned. Decker B. Hoppough built the present comfortable maision, greatly improved the farm, lined his pockets well with the "filthy lucre," and took up his abode in the "Peninsula State," where he died.

In the former part of this article we left Josiah Jackman domiciled in his new home, which was situated quite a distance from the present road south west of the barn now standing, and on the north side of the road running east and west. As the road was not yet surveyed, he did most of his clearing on the farm lying south of the road, and was afterwards owned by William Struble.

The first piece of winter wheat raised in the new settlement was upon the land above the road south of Smith's house where the orchard now is. It was sowed among the stumps the fall after he went there, and produced well. The first crop of corn was from the lands of Struble. The soil being very mucky, the elm roots so plenty and the squirrels and chipmunks so destructive, the crop was a slim one indeed, but the crop of



Canadice Lake From an old sketch.

the next year upon the same ground amply remunerated for the losses of the previous year, and the pumpkins so far outsized those raised beneath the shadows of his native hills, that their huge proportions figured in the public prints of the East as one of the wonders of the "Genesee country." The orchards on the McCrossen and Smith places were set out in 1809 with trees obtained in Bristol. After the Walkers and Jackman had been in a few years, and began to prosper, and a double wagon and span of horses had put in appearance, John Walker, his wife and Mrs. Jackman went back to Vermont on a visit. The women rode in a double chair which was then esteemed a luxury, and when they were about to return were presented with a cheese, which was securely wrapped in cloths and sewed to the under side of the bottom of the chair, and came thru safely,* and was the first one imported into the new colony. The chair in which the women took so much comfort on that journey was made by Elder Ingraham, whom we shall meet again by and by in our wanderings. The first grain cradle seen by them was made by Samuel B. Spencer in 1811, and Elder Caleb Briggs an old settler and landmark of Richmond, who was wont to go out reaping with a sickle, on

* "Came thru safely" (?)—another interesting piece of evidence that truth is stranger than fiction. ☞ It is explained, however, that an "Elder" had a hand in the affair.

hearing of the "labor saving" implement, made the remark, "I would sooner have an old sow and pigs in my wheat-field than that thing." Altho it was an ugly, unwieldy thing compared with our present ones, yet it is reported as having performed its work in a very satisfactory manner. After the death of Jackman, his farm passed thru the hands of Stephen Higgins of Springwater, Silas Reynolds, John McCarrick, Peter Hop-pough and Malsel R. Smith.

We learn that John Walker's wife and Mr. Jackman were brought up by, and nursed the same woman, but who that woman was, or how it happened,* we are unable to say. Of his children his namesake, Josiah, was the richest man in town, and enjoyed himself counting over his dollars as well as Astor did handling over his peltry; and a sister Marcia, a childless widow in her 80th year, lived in Springwater upon the charity of others. We have said that Jackman did most of his clearing south of his house. When the land came to be subdivided, the line of lots seperated most of his clearing from his house. Amos Jones, to whom we shall refer, in a future article, went quietly to the Land office and took an article of the south part of Jackman's possessions, being the farm known as the Wm. M. Struble place. and Jackman not feeling dis-

*It is barely possible the mother suckled them, being brother and sister.

posed to quietly leave the place on which he had spent so much labor, continued to work thereon. Jones considering him a trespasser, thought best to institute "summary proceedings" to dispossess him, the interloper. The nearest peace officer was an old fowling piece that had honorably served thru the war, and to that he resorted. The result was Mr. Jackman was seen the morning afterwards donned in his best pair of pants, the old ones were hanging behind the house on a bush, and Jones was in full possession of his ill-gotten premises.



CHAPTER V.



THE year 1806 added nothing to the numerical strength of the town. The last parting shot of the dusky warrior at the usurper

of his forest kingdom might be chronicled from about this date, but in 1807 we have the pleasure of recording the advent of a little stranger in the family of Josiah Jackman. This youngster was called by the pert name of Betsey, and was the first white child born in what is now Canadice Hollow. In the same year Ezekiel Willson, his brother Frederic and Ebenezer Kimball and their families came into town. The Willsons settled in Canadice Hollow, on the

farm now owned by Thomas Costello. The house or cabin rather, in which Ezekiel lived was situated north of the present one, and that of Frederick still further north, and both on the upper side of the road. A log barn of very moderate proportions accommodated both the brothers, and was situated below the road and north of the little creek. This was replaced in 1811 by the first framed building in town, and stood some distance north of its present position. It is the oldest of the three barns now standing on the farm.

The brothers Asa, Pliny, Wm. and Zechariah Ackley, who settled a few years before on the Squire Wiborn farm, in the south-east corner of the town of Livonia, were the carpenters. After its completion, the "boys" both old and young had an exhibition there, which consisted of choice extracts from the text books of the day, and a few rehearsals by the "old boys" of what they learned in their day. As wild "varmints" were plenty, and night-walking somewhat dangerous, notice was given long in advance, that the christening of the first framed building in that hollow would be an all-night entertainment. The exercises of the night were spiced with now and then a cotillion which is feebly portrayed by tailpiece on page 36. Also a few tough, down-east, border-life yarns were thrown in as interludes. It was

the first public gathering of all classes (white and colored) in the hollow.

The Willsons cleared all the land above the road now cultivated, and some below, and in the fall of 1811 sold out to Ezra Spencer and went to Livonia. One year after Ezra took possession of Ezekiel Willson's cabin, his Uncle Elias came from Spencertown in Columbia county, and moved into that made vacant by the removal of Frederick. The advent of Ezra into town we shall speak of when we come to that of his father, Samuel B. Spencer. The first purchase by Ezra was the south 50 acres of the present Costello farm, and the balance went into the hands of his brother Otis, then Orra, who afterwards exchanged with Ezra for the place known as the Allen Becker farm.

When Samuel B. Spencer left what was called in an early day "Frog Point," of which hereafter we shall speak, he built another house on the farm under consideration, in which he lived for a number of years. In 1814 Ezra put up a part of the framed house, and in after years added to it, which was mostly demolished a few years ago to make room for the present one in which he lived at the time of his death, in 1841. Elias left his cabin on the north half of the farm and moved into a portion of Ezra's house, where he lived until the death of his wife, when he went

to live with his son George C. He died in Slab City. The children of Elias were Asa, George C., Sydney, Ambrose, Alexander, Erastus, William, Nancy and Harriet. Asa, Ambrose, Erastus, Wm., Geo. C. and Nancy went to Grand Rapids, Mich. Sidney lost a leg in early life, was a shoemaker and died in town. Harriet died in Black River county, Alexander left town when about 28 years of age, and his whereabouts were never known to his relations. Geo. C. was a man of considerable note in town, held a number of town offices, was a fair pettifogger, a colonel of the "bare foot" military company, and after he went west put on the ministerial robes.

The wife of Ezra Spencer was Clarissa Gilbert; they had no children. We can say of Ezra, that he was one of the "firm, unflinching, permanent settlers," and left the world better by his having lived in it. After his death the farm passed thru the hands of Robert Stephenson, Haskell Gilbert and David Hoppough to the present enterprising owner.

We have said Ebenezer Kimball came into town the same year. Of this we are not certain, and it is with considerable regret on our part that we are obliged to enter upon this part of our history with material on hand so meager and indefinite. We have used the utmost diligence and inquisitiveness to obtain something more

definite, and may be more reliable in regard to the *time* of the advent of the earliest settler on East Hill, or what was formerly called Kimball Hill, or Kimballton. The Gazetteers heretofore published all say that the first settlement in town was made by Kimball in 1807. In the absence of anything positive on that point, we shall content ourselves with that data, but said publications are sadly at fault in claiming him as having been the first settler in town.

Ebenezer came from Bristol and settled on what is now called the Partridge farm. At that time there were no roads leading into town from the direction of Pitts' Flats, and he employed hands to assist him in chopping a passage thru the forest, and it took him two whole days to get from Honeoye to this, their Tabor in the wilderness. The first house erected by him was on the east side of the highway and south of the little brook that crosses near the south edge of the lot. This was but a temporary cabin, and was soon followed by one somewhat better, also on the east side of the road and nearly opposite the present house and barn, which in turn was replaced by one of more honorable pretensions, on the site of the present residence of William G. Ross, on the south half of the lot.

The orchard now standing on the lands of Caleb B. Hyde, (recently deceased) opposite the

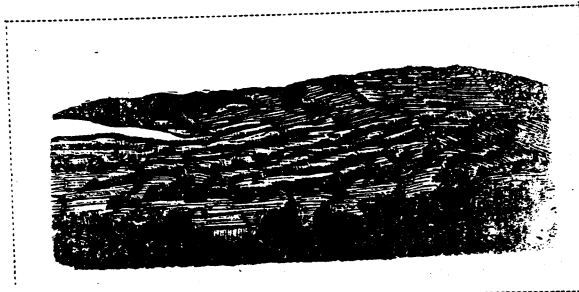
Partridge barn, was the first one on the hill, and trees were brought by Kimball on horseback from Bristol and Canandaigua. Both north and south of where he settled the land is comparatively level, and in a state of nature was but sparsely covered with timber, and in an early day called the "Flats" or "Oak Openings." Ira Kimball built a house near the former residence of L. J. Partridge and after the death of his father the land passed thru the hands of Ebenezer, Jr., Thomas A. Coykendall and William Franklin. The sons of Ebenezer were, Otis, Ira, and Ebenezer, Jr., and the daughters, Susannah, Betsey, Catharine, Nancy, Arethusia, Melinda and Maryette. Otis went to the Southern States and has not been heard from in several years. Ira died in Chautauqua county. Ebenezer, Jr., was constable for many years and died in town. The widow of Ebenezer, Jr., died at Livonia Station. Betsey married N.G. Chesebro, who was long a resident of Canandaigua, was instrumental in procuring the arrest of William Morgan, and figured quite largely in his abduction, all of which long since became a matter of history. The Hon. H. O. Chesebro and the lamented Caroline Chesebro, the authoress, were grand-children of Kimball. Susannah married William Gooding and died in Goodrich, Canada. Catharine became the wife of Absolom Shade, Arethusia that of Henry Mc-

Crumm, both of whom lived and died in Canandaigua. Maryette remained single and died there also. Nancy married Peter Lyon who went to Niles, Mich., and Melinda linked her fortunes with Charles Hewitt, and died in Lenawee county, same state. Ebenezer, Sr., was counted a very homely man, or in other words, nature had chiseled an unusual number of deeper curves and angles in his countenance than the majority of mankind usually possess, but he was blessed with one of the very best of dispositions, thus proving the aphorism true in his case, that "homeliest folks are cleverest." At one time he was drawn on a jury where two of his fellows were at loggerheads,—firm, gritty and mulish withal—and thinking the differences "pure cussedness," and desiring the parties to get enough from that one suit, decided to "disagree." The jury went out and all agreed save Ebenezer. In vain they tried coaxing but he came out victorious, and the case was set down for re-trial.



CHAPTER VI.

The first settler in the south-western part of the town was David Badgero. His father was a



Ball Hill, south-western part of Canadice.

French Canadian and a noted Nimrod in his day, and his mother was of German parentage. They left Canada in a very early day and came to Black River Country, where David married Miss Ann Gordon, by whom he had six children, Elizabeth, Nancy, Justin, Martinus, Catharine and David. She died and he removed to Burpee Hol-

low, in the town of Bristol, early in the spring of 1803. There he wooed and won the heart and hand of Miss Polly Gilbert, and they were married in the fall of the same year. He remained there until the spring of 1808. Then accompanied by his brother-in-law, Reuben Gilbert, and his own wife and children, he came by way of Honeye to Livonia, and in canoes or Indian "dug-



An Indian "dugout."

outs," up the Hemlock Lake. They built a log house on the farm now owned by Arthur N. Johnson, in the town of Springwater, just across the line, where they lived while they erected another on the farm now owned by the heirs of Harlow Colegrove, in Canadice. David Badgero moved into it and in the fall of the same year Reuben Gilbert returned to Bristol and brought his family to the house first erected on the Johnson farm. David's first possessions were 50 acres from the south end of lot No. 14. He built his house south-west of the present one, near the

west edge of the orchard.

Seth Knowles, from Massachusetts, had preceded them in that valley about one year. Seth left his eastern home in the spring of 1805, came to Livonia and took what is now the "Gibb's" farm. The next season was a very dry one in that town and others north of it, and observing that showers were frequent in the vicinity of the lakes south of him, he resolved to make a prospecting trip in that direction after harvest. In the fall of that year, Seth Knowles, his son, Jared, and Peter Welch took their guns, axes and necessary provisions upon their backs, and followed the old Indian trail over Ball Hill to the present town of Springwater, then Middletown. They built the body of a log house on lot No. 4, now owned by Mrs. Wm. H. Norton, returned to Livonia, then called Pittstown, and on the last day of March, 1807, Seth and his family came up the Hemlock Lake on ice, and took possession of his cabin, becoming the first settler in the west part of the town,* and when the town (Springwater) was formed, had the honor of naming it. Asking pardon for this digression, we will proceed with our subject.

*Seth Knowles brought

"Etecampagn with the golden plume,"

into Springwater. He cleared something like 8 acres on the flat next the Norton farm and then exchanged with David Gilette for the land on which stood the St. James hotel.

By David Badgero's second marriage he also had six children, Sarah, Wm., Hannah, Reuben, Francis and Harry. Wm. in early life went to Canada, learned of the Indians to be a "medicine man," went to McComb county, Mich., thence to Kansas and Nebraska, where he died in 1873, leaving a large family. Nancy married Reuben Gilbert, a brother to her step-mother, and died years ago. Harry and Reuben went to Michigan, and Catharine wed Justus Grout. When David's wife, Polly, was 3 or 4 years old she was suddenly taken blind and remained so during life. Of his children, Sarah, Hannah and Francis all became blind when about 3 years old. Wm. however had better sight and a greater range of vision than usual. Hannah and Sarah never married. They were very industrious, social and intelligent. A little incident of Hannah's girlhood days may not be amiss here: While out one pleasant summer morning picking string beans for dinner, something came gently and noiselessly into her half-closed hand. 'Twas a humming bird! Methinks the thought involuntarily came into her mind, "who told this innocent little fellow that I am blind?" Francis was a skillful and accomplished workman in wood, and was in youth an adept with the violin, and the "observer of all observers," at the merry-making in the surrounding country. For a number of years he lived at

the Erie R. R. depot Springwater. Francis built and finished in a good, workman-like manner a number of dwelling houses and performed feats at lifting which seems almost incredible. Altho his weight did not exceed 136 pounds he has repeatedly lifted more than 2,000 pounds at once. He traveled over portions of this state and Canada, and proved to thousands the truth of our assertion.* David Badgero was in the war of 18-12 as a substitute for his son-in-law, Reuben Gilbert, was stationed on the northern frontier, and was one of those who volunteered to cross over into Canada. He was taken prisoner, kept one year and then exchanged. In 1816 he sold out to his son-in-law, Justus Grout, and took up the farm now owned by Samuel West, lived there some seven years and went to Markham, Canada West, and died in his 85th year. Justus Grout came from Weathersfield, Vt., to Livonia, in the spring of 1808, when a young man, and hired for one year to Samuel Pitts, an early and prominent

* As is well known Mr. Waite was a truthful and painstaking historian; yet it was hoped that this item might have been omitted from the eyes of an incredulous public, who will of course brand the above a "whopper." For the benefit of those disposed, the reader is referred to a widely published account of a "lifting" contest held at Canandaigua in which the principals were Badgero and a 200 pound burly colored man. The former won by a considerable margin (330 lbs) raising a total of 2,185 pounds. But not without intence amusement to the spectators, and disasterous results to as likely a pair of trousers that ever telescoped the legs of man or woman. It is not known whether he ever again subjected himself to such a Herculean ordeal. Probably not, at least in Canandaigua.

settler in that town, and a son of Capt. Peter Pitts, the earliest settler of Pittstown, afterwards Richmond. The same spring Pitts and his hired man, Grout, came from Livonia to the head of Canadice Lake for the purpose of making sugar, maple timber then largely predominating from the head of the lake southward. The country was a pathless, unbroken wilderness, inhabited only by a few Indians and the wild, prawling denizens of the forest. They built their camp, tapped their trees and made sugar on lands now owned by William Thorp. When they had been there a while Pitts was obliged to return to Livonia to obtain provisions, leaving Grout at the camp. Knowing that some hands were at work in the woods 2 miles south-west, making shingles for Gen. VanFossen, on lands now owned by Lewis Johnson, and not wishing to spend the night alone and risk his life in the paws of his uncivilized neighbors, Grout left the camp, passed thru the dense undergroth of the low lands without any path to guide him, but before he had reached the shanty of the shingle makers, the wolves left their lair and were howling on the track of our young adventurer. From Livonia he went to Springwater, and on April 29, 1810, at the home of the bride in Canadice, married Catharine, the third daughter of David Badgero. As no ministers had as yet emigrated to this part of the mor-

al vineyard, Esq. Stevens, of Lima, was called on to tie the peculiar knot. To the best of our knowledge this was the first marriage in the town of Canadice. From 1810 to 1816 they lived in Springwater. In the latter year he bought out his father-in-law, Badgero, and took up his abode in Canadice, where he lived till he died. When he went to house-keeping in Springwater he bought 10 sheep, and wolves being very plenty, built

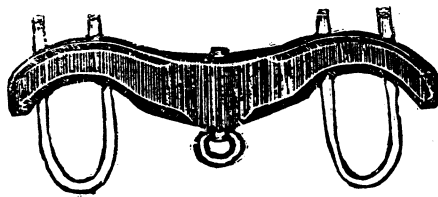


a high yard adjoining his log house in which to keep them nights, but one eventful night not long after, 6 out of the 10 fell a prey to the ravenous creatures.

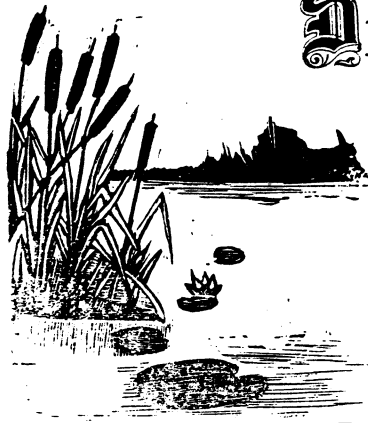
The house taken down not long ago on the farm taken up by Badgero, was built by Grout, was perhaps the oldest log or block house ever

occupied in town. The log barn torn down a few years ago was built a long time before, and was in good condition when removed. Justus Grout was drafted in the war of 1812 from Springwater, and went and acted his part nobly. His children were, David, Martha, Nancy, Betsey, Justus, Jr., Frank, Marion and Bradley. Nancy married Philip Short. Martha, or "Aunt Patty," as she was familiarly called, was the wife of Luke Johnson and died in town. The others went to Michigan. Aunt Patty in her maidenhood was for 7 years a very successful school teacher. In that day school teaching was considered a higher calling than now, and housework and washing dishes not disgraceful to even an applicant for a teachers license. Mothers then spun and wove the clothing for the family, and Patty being a tailoress performed the double duty of teaching the children and cutting and making the garments in which they were clad at the same time.

The writer of this work recalls many a pleasant reminiscence of his early school days when under the parental care and instruction of Aunt Patty.



CHAPTER VII.



DAVID BADGERO, spoken of in our last chapter, was not the only new comer in town in 1808. John Leggett and Butler Lewis both built log cabins in that year on the farm now owned by Oscar F. Ray. Lewis built his on the piece of land Ray bought of John R. Hall. In that day the traveled road came from somewhere near the then residence of Ebenezer Kimball, and ran in a south-westerly direction, crossing the south branch of the Gully in the east lots of the Henry S. Thorp farm, and the cabin of Lewis was on that road, but the road was long since abandoned, and a small pile of

stones is the only vestige of his home that is left. He lived there but a short time and moved south on the present road and built another cheap tenement on the Hugh S. Salter farm, just north of his north barn, where we shall leave him at present. Leggett built his on the west side of the present road naer the orchard and barn now standing, staid there one or two years and sold out to Benj. Green, a Rhode Islander, and built another cabin on the Simeon Struble farm, where we will leave him until we reach those premises.

Green was there 3 or 4 years and sold out to Charles Ellis from the town of Starkey, Yates county, and we leave him for the present on the Hiram Ingraham farm. Ellis was a man of considerable vim, did most of the clearing on the north part of the farm, built the present barn and sold in 1836 to Dr. Sylvester Austin.

Two brothers, James and Jesse Penfield, also were early settlers on the south part of the same place, but the exact year of their advent there we cannot ascertain. Jesse built his house on the east side of the road south of the present horse barn, and James his near the grain barn on the south part of the farm. The barn is still called the "Penfield barn," after the former owner. Jesse was a noted fiddler, and thought by many to have been, and probably was the first fiddler in town. His children were euphoniously named

Sarah Ann, Phoebe Florilla, Delia Louisa, Jesse James, Chas. Arnold, Lucinda Clorinda, and Belinda. Both families went to Chautauqua county in 1835. A man by the name of Andruss lived for a while in the James Penfield house after he went away.

The first school house on Kimball Hill was built on this farm in 1812, and was on the knoll near the pine tree east of the road and north of Ray's residence, where can now be seen a number of graves of the earlier settlers on the hill. Belinda Jackman, Eliza Wilds and Almira Hubbard, who was the wife of the late John Pursel of Springwater, were successively the first teachers there.

Austin came from Massachusetts in a very early day to Orange county, and was one of the first physicians of his day. After he came to this town, was a coroner and a member of the State Legislature, and died in 1857, aged 75. His children were Alfred, who died when young in Orange county; Emily D. was the wife of James B. Sayre; Mary E., who was the wife of Barzillai Short, died a number of years ago. Levi Gates went to California during the gold excitement of 1849, and when returning in 1855, contracted the Panama fever while crossing the Isthmus and died in the city of New York. His remains were interred near the M. E. church.

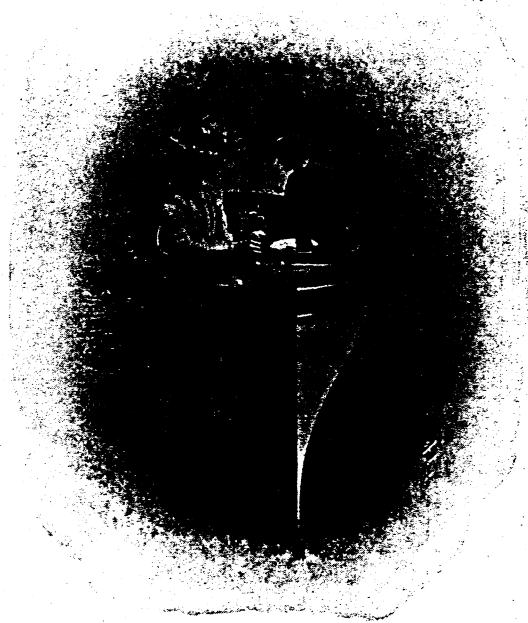
Nathaniel Green who came next in order was superintendent of schools and supervisor in town, and after a residence of a few years in Springwater went to Battle Creek, Michigan. Carolina A., married Chauncey Chapman, a Methodist divine, who went to Aspenwal and figured somewhat in the construction of the Panama railway, and Alanson W., who was long a resident of town, was a Superintendent of Schools, School Commissioner, and Supervisor of the town in 18-63, '4 and '5, after which he went to Battle Creek, Mich. Marcus O., went to Dansville, and Adaline married James Hollowell and removed to Yates county. Nathaniel succeeded his father on the farm and sold out most of the premises to O. F. Ray, the present owner. In the same year a French Canadian trapper by the name of Gallieu, wandering about the small lakes of Western N. Y. in search of game, falling in love with the beautiful and romantic scenery of the Canadice, built a small shanty on its beach with a roof all on one side and covered with bark, without any doors or windows. Three years later the brothers Hector and Homer Blake came from Manlius, Onondaga county, and bought him out. The Canadian's cabin being somewhat dilapidated 'in roof, and on the whole untenantable, they moved in with S. B. Spencer, a resident of "Frog Point," a few days, while they erected a respectable log

house below the road and north-west from the present one, into which both families moved. Homer Blake's wife was Lois Spencer, a sister of Sam'l B. After a residence of one year there Homer became sick and disheartened and returned to Manlius, and Hector, after a residence of two years more, sold out to Wm. Gould, a Revolutionary pensioner from Vermont, and also went back to Manlius. Hector had four children, but they were small and returned with him. Homer and his family we will talk about in a future article. The highway from the foot of the Canadice as far south as the residence of Hector was laid out July 20, 1812. South of that there was nothing of a road kind except an Indian trail leading up the lake shore. Gould staid here until 1818, when he sold out to Silas Reynolds, Sr., and went to the farm of Peter C. Swarts, where we shall leave him at present. Reynolds sold to Jeremiah Green, after which the farm passed thru the hands of Wm. Smith, Lorenzo D. Beers, Oscar F. Sisson, Chester Richardson and Cyrus Swan to the present owner. Green put up the frame of the present house and Wm. Smith finished it after he came in possession. Smith lived and died on the farm. Beers and Richardson will be heard from hereafter, and Swan went to Bloomfield. Sisson was afterwards a merchant in town, carried the mail for a number of years between Can-

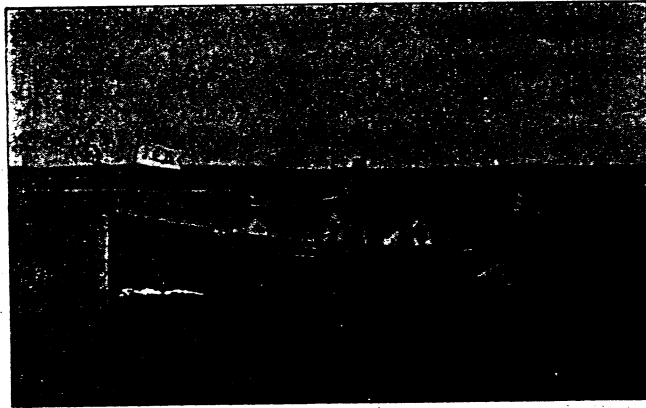
andaigua and Canadice and went to Bristol. The children of Smith were, Wm. who died in Ossian; Rebecca, the wife of Sam'l Marley, in Birdsall; Olive, wife of Milo Eldridge, a shoemaker and P. M. of Granger, was Orange Co., killed at the Ossian Hill in Dansville years ago; John died in Ohio; Julia went to Pennsylvania and was the wife of Royal Grandy; Nancy died in Livonia in 1872—her husband, Geo. Sanders, was wounded and died in the late war, and Erastus went to Ohio; Wm. Sr., went from Livonia to the war of 1812. Also in the same year Sylvenus Stacy from a home among the Green Mountains came to town and became the first settler on the old W. Hoppough farm, built a log cabin and staid one year and went to Richmond, and his brother Abiram, also a Vermonter, took his place. James Button at the same time settled on the place. Their huts were on the east side of the road, and south of the present house. Button died there before the year 1811, and was perhaps the first one who died in that part of the town. They buried him on the east side of the road north-east of the present house, but the hand of desecration has long since obliterated all traces of his last resting place. The children of Abiram, were, wright, of whose death we shall speak hereafter, Abiram, Job, Elizabeth, Richard and David. Abiram left when a young man and died in

Iowa; Elizabeth married Wm. Arnold and died in Michigan; David lived in East Springwater, Job in town and Richard in Richmond. The farm afterwards belonged Peter Hoppough, W. G. Hoppough, Marquis D. F. Hoppough and Artemus Severance. Peter came from N. J. in April, 1820, to Hopewell, where he lived one year, and to Canadice in 1821, and bought the premises under consideration of Severance, lived there 4 years, built the present house, and in clearing his land had a chopping bee, at which full 20 acres of heavy timber was leveled in a day, and an old-fashioned pot-pie made of the carcasses of 7 sheep, (Jersey muttou pot-pie) mixed in the stomachs of the invited and uninvited guests with 15 gallons of whisky from the distillery of Jesse and Walter Stevens of Richmond, and an all-night debauch finishes up our history of this farm, excepting the children of Peter, who made just a baker's dozen and Peter thrown in. Their names were, W. G., M. D. F., Maria, David, Betsey, Peter Jr., Decker B., Fransina, Frederick, Charlotte, Horace P., Minerva, and one child that died very young. Maria married Moses Huff an old settler in town, and died in Albion, Mich.; David died in town; Betsey married Hiram Short; Peter Jr., died in Iowa; Decker we disposed of in chapter IV; Fransina married Levi Coykendall; Frederick was Town

Clerk several years and died in town; Charlotte wed John Reed; Horace is in Livonia, and Minerva became Mrs Benj. Franklin; Peter, Sr., died in town in 1844.



A cruise on the Canadice.



Canadice Lake.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE first cabin on the farm now owned by Wm. Thorp, that we have any knowledge of, was built in 1808 by Samuel Pitts and Justus Grout for the purpose of sheltering them while making sugar. The spring following, Eb-

enezer Ingraham together with his two sons, Abel and Andrew, who were then living on the farm owned by Mrs. Ret Brown, occupied the same cabin and made sugar from the same trees that Pitts and Groug did the year before. The winter afterwards John Alger, who settled in West Bloomfield as early as 1789, built a house on the farm and also a sawmill in the stream south of the present residence of Thorp. This was the first mill of any description in the town. From the fact of there being but a slight fall in the stream for some distance above its location, it became necessary to build a high floome, and understanding, or knowing the strength required to resist the lateral pressure of the large bulk of water it was to contain, the structure was so weak that it proved useless for the purpose for which it was made. Alger abandoned the mill and sold, the spring afterwards, to Ezra Spencer. The house stood on the west side of the highway and near the south edge of the farm. Alger was a hunter of great experience, and his gun furnished the meat for the table while working at the mill. As there was no road leading to the southward farther than the one laid out March 20, 1810, to the foot of Canadice lake, the castings for the mill were brought up the lake in whitewood canoes of Indian construction. In 1811, John Willson, who came in with Simon Stevens, already

referred to, became the next possessor of the farm, and moved on to it the next winter. Coming as he did from the hill-sides of Vermont, the flats at the head of the lake must have presented to him a very different aspect from the land of his nativity. John's wife was Peggy McClintock and their children were, S. W., Wm., John, Horace, Hiram, Esther, Nancy, Mary and Coke. Mary died young; John died in Ohio; and Nancy married Geo. Pinkerton and died there also; Horace was accidently killed in a sawmill in the same state; Hiram was commissioner of schools in Allegany county, went to Cincinnati, as also did Coke, and both died there; Esther married John Pinkerton and died in Olean. William came into town the fall his father did, walking all the way from Vermont, and drove a yoke of steers. While on the road he stopped at Cazenovia one week and at the house of Capt. Peter Pitts in Richmond over the night previous to his arrival at his new home; and Shipley was a noted Methodist divine in Boston, where he labored many years and died among the people of his choice. On a visit to his parents in town many years ago he preached to one of the largest assemblies ever congregated there in the woods on the Elwood Barringer farm. Henry Winfield from New Jersey succeeded the Willsons. His children were Horace, Sophia, Sally, Joseph, Wm., Mary,

Ann, Emily and John. They are all in Michigan but William, who went to Kansas. John remained on the farm a few years and sold to Henry Caskey, and he to Franklin G. Knowles, and he to the present possessor in 1875. Henry Caskey died in town, his children being Alva, Willard, Elizabeth, John, Catherin and Sarah.

The cabin we have already alluded to as having been put up on the farm of L. M. Johnson in 1808, for the purpose of making shingles, was the first inroad into the beautiful pine timber once covering that farm. This, or similar cabins were on the premises for the same purpose for a number of years. At what time the first house was erected in which a family lived we are unable to say; but the first one was situated in the depression or hollow near the north-east corner where a fine spring bubbles up. Its first occupant went by the very appropriate name of "Leather Johnson," from the fact of his wearing a pair of buckskin pants, and shirt and moccasins of the same material. It was his Sunday as well as his week-day rig—in heat, in cold, in wet weather as well as dry, he was clad in the same habiliments. After tramping thru the heavy dews so prevalent in those low lands, or thru a rain storm, he could often be seen stooping over and rolling up his wet and slouchy "galligaskins," and as they became dry he could be seen in a "question

shape," rolling them back again. He was the first and the last one who occupied that unpretending and lonely cabin. The next house was on the highway east of where the present house is, and near the apple tree growing by the road. This was built by Nicholas Milliman in 1833, and the year following, James, his brother, built the one torn down a few years ago that stood in front of the present one. The first owner of the farm was Gen. John Van Fossen. He sold to Philip Short, neither of whom resided on the place. When Short died his heirs sold to Hiram T. Richards who died in 1857. His father, C. T. Richards, built the log house on the south side of the road. Those who have owned the south side are Josiah Jackman, Marcia Merrill, J. W. Reynolds and L. M. Johnson. The farm consisting of 121 acres, was in a state of nature covered with stately pines, many acres of which were chopped and a log or two taken off and the balance that would now be worth in lumber from \$20 to \$30 per M. was cut into convenient lengths rolled into heaps and burned. Large quantities of charcoal was burned on the place in an early day. The occupants of the farm arranged in their order were, the Millimans spoken of, James Hall, Wm. Wiseman, Joseph Utter, Timothy Huff, Reuben Thompson, Harry Jones, W. Westbrook, J. W. Spencer, C. F. Richards, and

the present owner. Spencer above mentioned had been a merchant, butcher, farmer, soap and candle maker, landlord, and to while away the leisure hours, a peddler, at which business he was occasionally met distributing pins, needles, and the thousand and one necessary little articles among the dames of this and neighboring towns. It is said that when he was married by Elder Briggs, of Richmond, he fully depleted a large squirrel skin purse of small change to pay for the services, and neither he nor the Elder lost any time in counting it over. To him the only event of his life worthy of preservation was the fact of having been the first dealer in town who sold darning needles at a penny apiece.



CHAPTER IX.

THE farm long owned by Seneca Swan was taken up in 1808, by Ezra Davis, who built a log house on the south line of the farm. Where

Davis came from, and of his early days there, we know but little. He was a cabinet-maker by trade and furnished the coffins in which were buried some of the early settlers of the southern part of Richmond and northern part of Canadice and the first one in town who followed that business. He made but few improvements on the place, sold his interest there to James Anderson in '15, and went to Kentucky. Anderson was succeeded by his son Orrin, who sold to Seneca Short, and he to Amos Swan in 1836. Of Anderson's children, George was a doctor and went to Ohio; Wesley went to Elmira; Alvin went to Ohio; Orrin died in Orleans county, where his children are now living; Betsey married Arnold Huntington and went to Cattaraugus county, and Melissa moved to Ohio. James after he left town lived at Slab City until his death in '38. Amos Swan came from the land of wooden nutmeg to Saratoga county in 1818, thence to Richmond and to Canadice in '36, living there till his death in '46. The children were Seneca, Joshua Martha Ann, Henry, Peleg, Delia, Sarah, Hiram and Cyrus.

Samuel Bentley early in the spring of 1809 began clearing on the Ganung farm north of Canadice Corners, and built the body of a log house and partly covered it, on the west side of the road near where the apple trees are, at the south

edge of the farm, and also built part of a hovel or log stable, and then exchanged with John Richardson for a farm in Conesus. Bentley never moved into town. Richardson came from Vermont in the spring of 1806 to Conesus, where he lived at the time he traded with Bentley. Richardson's advent into town was hailed joyously and gladly for two reasons, one that of riches, the other for being a very ingenious man, and the best in all the country to fit a yoke to the necks of "Bright and Brindle." Also he made large wheels that became quite a desideratum among the industerous dames. Richardson married Betsey Phillips, a daughter of David Phillips, a Rev. pensioner of Sackett's Harbor, and their children were, John, Olive, Jonathan, Amasa, Hannah, Clark, Wm., Betsey and Charles. We copy the following from an old diary:—

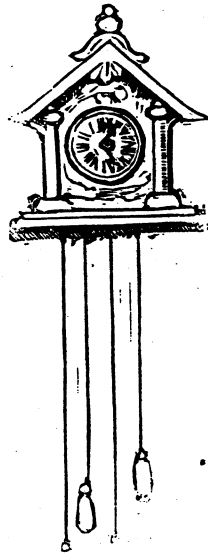
"John Richardson died in Conesus; Olive married Wm. Smith and died in town; Jonathan died in Chicago; Amasa died at Jefferson Barracks in Missouri; Hannah married Asa Severance and went to New Hampshire; Clark lived at Rockford, Illinois; Betsey married her cousin Rufus and died in Mendon, and Charles went to Michigan; William died in Canadice in 1876. Amasa and Jonathan both enlisted and went through the war of 1812. John Richardson and his wife Betsey, both died in Canadice."

After their demise the farm went into the possession of William, who sold it to Artemus Severance, in 1831; from Severance to Andrew Ward and from Ward to John Ganung from

Yates county, who died on the place, and his only son Edward, was the next owner, who also died, and his son Asa became the next occupant. A part of the house was erected by Richardson, and the balance in 1839 by Severance for a store and shoe shop. Freeman Warrick pounded soles a long time in town for Severance. The farm formerly owned by H. C. Stevens and that of Denison Brown were also settled in the same year. Ebenezer Ingraham, already referred to, came from Stockbridge, Conn., and took up the latter place, and lived on it one year, was a turner by trade, the first one in town, sold to Emer Cbilson and went to Hunt's Hollow. His sons were, Abel and Andrew, who went with him. Ebenezer was a Methodist minister, and ignoring the possibility that Joncaire, the Jesuit priest who planted the cross among the Iroquois in Western New York during the 17th century, was not the pioneer in this cause, in and around our little lakes, the chosen haunts of the Senecas, we shall record the cabin of our Ebenezer as the first one in town in which the white man's knee was bent in prayer, and the log school house mentioned in chapter IV, was where he preached his first sermon in Canadice Hollow, and was probably the first one in town. This was in the summer of 1809. He died in Hunt's Hollow. Of Andrew we shall speak in the future. Their cabin was

built at the base of Ball Hill, north of the east and west road, and they made no improvements except their cabin. Chilson came from Vermont in 1810, and after a residence of a few years went to Olean and down the Allegany river to the southern part of Ohio. Dennison Brown was from Richmond, lived and died on the place, leaving his widow who died a few years after, and Harvey, Lucinda, who married Coe Haines; Sabrina, the wife of the Rev. Ralph Clapp, and Henriette, who lives with the family of Rev. John Lawrence. The farm owned by Stevens, referred to above, was first settled by Cornelius Johnson, from Farmington. After he had been there a few years he had the misfortune to have his knee crushed by a runaway team, and amputation was necessary. He lived and died in town about 1834. The children were, Wm., Thos., John, Rob't, Tim., Jas. and Margaret. Wm. Jas. died in *Hunt's Hollow*; Thos. went to Ohio, Rob't. to Pa., Margaret married Benj. Conklin and went to Michigan; John died in Canada and Timothy in South Bristol. Afterwards the farm was owned by S. Truman Short, of Livonia.





CHAPTER X.

JESSE Ballard was a man of iron will, and possessed a constitution well fitted by nature for a back-woodsman; and, from the book of miscellaneous matters in the town of Richmond, we find that he was a resident there as early at least as the spring of 1806, for we find as his ear mark, on the 24th of May, in that year, "a square crop and two half pennys on the wright ear." This was 3 years before he removed to Canadice, or that portion of Richmond now included in this town. He took the farm now owned by the heirs of Lyman Nutt. Three years after he came here, he assisted John Richardson, Cornelius Halden and Cornelius Johnson in building the first schoolhouse in the northeastern part of the town, which was situated on the farm now being written about, and Abigail, or, as she was called, "Nabby" Root, taught

the first school there in the summer of 1812. The first log cabin built by Ballard was a little east of where the present house is. He lived there 5 years and went to Virginia, where, in after years, by false affidavits, he got a captain's pension for a time, but fearing detection, left, leaving all at sea as to his whereabouts. He sold out his claim in town to Wm. Ward, who resided there a few years and sold to his brother Andrew, who built the present house and a portion of the barn, and after living on the place some 4 years, sold to Joshua Cushman, from New England, who sold to Lyman Nutt, from Rochester.

We said in chapter VII that when John Leggett left Ray's land, he built a house on lands now belonging to the Simeon Struble heirs. This was in the summer of 1809. His cabin was a cheap and unpretending one, situated south of the cross-road that was discontinued a few years ago on the north line of the farm, in the hollow some distance east of the north and south road. After a residence of a few years he went to Ohio, and Jacob Barnhart, a fiddling jettifogger, took his place. Hiram and Samuel Hogans, about whose advent into town we shall reach soon, built a cabin on the farm of Lorenzo Ingraham, (1813) and took in most of the Struble farm, and sold the north part to Melancthon Chamberlin of Richmond in 1817. He built a hut

near the road on the southwest corner of the east part of the present farm, the same year, and his brother Beckman lived with him. A few years afterwards Johnson Hall came into possession, who sold to Alvin Washburn in 1825, and he to Seth P. Benson in 1831, from whom it went thru the hands of Henry Hall, Marvin Frisbie, W. Reed and Levi Coykendall, to Struble. In March, 1825, Jacob Francisco built a house and blacksmith shop on the extreme northeast corner of the farm, and Joseph Barnhart, a brother of Jacob, afterwards resided there. A short time before Francisco built on the farm, B. Chamberlin built a house on the west side of the road and south of the little run, lived there a few years and sold to Hiram and Samuel Hogans, who sold to Wm. Thorp and he to Marvin Frisbie.

The Barnhart brothers went to Conesus; Benson was a resident of Springwater; Chamberlin returned to Richmond; Hall died in Springwater; Hogans we shall speak of hereafter; Frisbie went to Jonesville, Mich., and Washburn was a son-in-law of Jacob Holdren, mentioned in chapter III, and died a resident of Naples. The father of Washburn came from Worcester, Otsego county, to Naples, in 1798, and was one of the few who were compelled to pass thru the stern realities of a border life; and there is where Alvin acquired the habit of going bare-foot, which he

did not wean himself even in old age. They raised their children when bakers were honest, and gave 13 for a dozen, viz; Mary, Harvey, Jacob, Alvin, Jr., Henry, Chester and Lester (twins), Horace, Amy, Valentine, George, Solomon and Pell. Washburn has been known to work by day for his neighbors and nearly all night for himself.* Albert Finch, the same year, came from Farmington and built a house on what has been for many years the Moses Huff farm. This was on the east side of the road and in a northerly direction from the present one, and lived some 6 or 7 years and died there, and Albert succeeded him, and lived until the year 1823, when he sold to John Huff and went to Macomb county, Mich. Albert, Sen., was the first person to our knowledge that was baptised in town—by Elder Ketchum, of Bristol. This was in the summer of 1812. The children were, Lydia and Albert.

John Huff was from the state of New Jersey, and died the same year he came into town. The children were, Anthony, John, Moses, Furman, Henry, Eleanor, Hopey and Mahala. Anthony we will speak of hereafter; John lived and died in Richmond; Furman and Henry went to Michigan; Eleanor married Orrin Blackmer; Hopey,

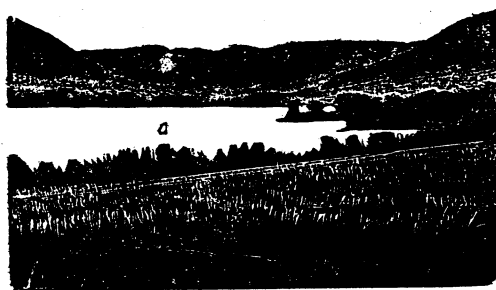
* It is said that he invariably drove two yokes of oxen to haul his logs together into heaps, and being a man of iron lungs and having a mouth of brass, he often disturbed the mid-summer night slumbers of his forest brothers primeval.

Henry Hoagland, and Mahala, Peter Sprawles, who also went to Michigan; Moses succeeded his father on the farm, lived there some 30 years, sold to Thomas Reed who in turn sold to L. J. Beam. Moses went to Albion where he died.

The farm known as the Isaac Stevenson farm was settled the same year. Two houses were simultaneously built on the farm. One on its south edge on the east side of the road, and the other below the road a little north of the site of the present one. The first one mentioned was owned by Lydia, widow of Martin Harvey, who committed suicide by hanging, in Canada, and into the other went James Nott. Of the whereabouts of Nott we are not able to say. During the next year Luther Gould came on to the farm, and lived in a house south of the present school house, and between that and the highway.

In the course of a series of moonlight courtings, Luther's eldest son, Allan, married the widow, and took up his bed and board with her. The other children of Luther were, Harris, Luther, and Betsey. The children of Harvey were, Lydia and Mary, who went to Lima, and Fanny and Harry to Ohio. Luther, Sen., was in the war of 1812. After a residence of several years in town he went to Richmond and died there.—Allen lived and blacksmithed on the farm for many years. Lydia, his first wife, died in 1827; his

second, Olive, in 1846; and Amy, his third, in 1850, and his children were, Almira, Emily, (who died very young,) Jane, Leman, Melvin, Emeline, Neil and Adelia. All but the two last named are dead. Gould sold to Charles Trimmer, who was a justice for a number of years in town, and died at Livonia. Isaac Stevenson next purchased the farm, and died there in 1875. The children also resided there.



Head of Honeoye lake.

CHAPTER XI.

THE year 1810 can be commemorated in the history of the town for the great influx of population. To no less than 9 farms were the

woodman's ax and the tansey bed given an introduction here in that year. The Frederick Westbrook farm was taken up that year, and a house built east of the road and below the present one. As the farms were not then surveyed, quite often a number settled on the same lot, which proved to be the case with this farm. In the same year, a Vermonter by the name of McRoberts built another house nearly on the present south line, and below the road. Sam'l Willson, a Vermonter, also built one near the creek, or outlet, in 1811, where he lived one year, and went to the Oswaya creek in Cattaraugus county. Bartlett Clark, a brother-in-law to Samuel, and a Methodist exhorter lived with him. Another house was built on the Canadice Lake road at the extreme east end of the farm, into which Deacon Timothy Parker from Vermont went. A pile of stones on a knoll below the road can be seen by the passer-by, showing the searcher after relics the place where lived the first deacon in town. In 1820 another one went up on the west part of the place, which was inhabited by Spencer, but this was not all, for another one in which Nathan Beers lived a while, was built on the upper side of the road in the corner of the orchard. After a residence of some 3 years, McRoberts vacated his house, and Farley White took his place, where he lived a number of years. We shall reach White again

by and by. Deacon Parker lived in his house until 1823, when he sold to Silas Reynolds. The deacon's wife was Kate, sister to Charles Hyde, and his children, Timothy and Polly. They went to Michigan. Hartwell sold to Jonathan Rood in about 1820, who in 1823 built another house just north of the present one, in which he lived when he sold to Westbrook in 1827. Viletta, the partner of Rood, died here in 1824, and he married Densey Sharpstein of Richmond. A few years afterwards Rood himself passed away, and his widow married Elias Slaight, who lived a few years ago in Springwater. The children of Rood were, Robert who went to Romeo, and Orra to Macomb county, Mich. The old poplar tree now standing near the house was brought by Rood as a riding whip from Lima.

Frederick Westbrook came from the state of New Jersey to Richmond on the John Pennell farm, and to town as we have said, in '27. when the title to the different portions of the farm all merged in him. Westbrook's children were, Naomi, the wife of James Sharpstein, Wallace, Frederick, Jr., Sarahette, Harriet and Walter. Since Westbrook's death the place became his son-in-law Farnsworth's, thence to the present owner.

The first settler on the Joseph Gilbert farm on the Honeoye Lake, was Darius Finch, and

his twin brother, Tobias, lived with him. They were sons of Albert Finch, Sr., who first settled the Reed farm mentioned in the last chapter, and came from the same place, and after disposing of this place, and a residence on the Becroft farm of a few years, also went to Michigan in 1824. Darius took but the north 50 acres, and Richard Walker, Sr., from Maryland, took the south half the year after. Henley Thomson, also of Maryland, in 1817 bought out Darius, and lived there until he sold to Luman Gilbert, and removed to Springwater, where he died, leaving three sons, Middleton, Joel and Furman, and six daughters, Susan, Esther, Patience, Ann, Harriet and Polly. Middleton died in Michigan; Joel's residence is unknown to us; Furman is still living at Springwater; Susan went to Canada; Esther married Richard Hudson of Canandaigua, and went to Michigan; Ann went there also, and Harriet was the wife of Lewis Rix. Thomson was thrice married. The first one was Susan Hill, second Abigail Witter, and the last Mrs. Olive Chapman, the widow of the Rev. Amos Chapman of Springwater. The south half of the farm taken up by Walker, he exchanged with Francis LeRue, a Canadian, for the farm known as the John Costello farm. LeRue lived there awhile, took sick with the "Lake Fever" and died, as also did his daughter Esther. His children were, Francis and

Sally, who went with their mother back to Canada, after disposing of their property to Luman Gilbert, from Luman it passed to Joseph and then to the present owner.

The first settler on the A. G. Shepard farm was Seth Knowles* from Massachusetts. He was drafted in the war of 1812, but choosing the seclusion he had selected, rather than the "din and clatter of military life," he gave Horace Spencer \$60.00. and a yoke of oxen to take his place. The next year after coming into town he set out the first orchard on the hill. Seth died in Livonia, at the advanced age of 97 years. The

* Seth Knowles, whose father is mentioned in chapter VI as being the first settler in Springwater, came in 1805 to Livonia, and labored by the month there until 1810, when he married Margaret, the eldest daughter of Peter Welch, who accompanied his father on his prospecting trip to the town of Springwater in 1807. Soon after his marriage they took up their residence in the undisturbed forest, on the northern end of Ball Hill. (on the A. G. Shepard farm). At that time and for five years afterwards there was nothing of a road kind leading over the hill, save an Indian trail that passed near his cabin, and it then took the highest land southward, and at the bridge near the old Gilbert residence, intersected two other trails—one from the eastern shore of Canadice lake, and the other one passed up Hemlock lake as far as the "cave banks," where it was compelled to take the side hill, after which they became one and passed up the valley. The first road that passed his house was surveyed May 6, 1815, by Masten Booth, but was afterwards taken up, and the present one put down. When Seth first traveled the trail from his father's in Springwater to his own cabin, he invariably carried a fire brand to beat off wolves in case of being attacked. His first visit into the town of Canadice was in 1806, when he, while on a hunting excursion, passed a Seneca Indian camp containing twenty-two wigwams on the Jackman farm, now owned by Charles Schwab.

farm went into the hands of Wesley Northrup, who was succeeded by his brother Anderson, and John C. and Alanson Kinney, and Charles A. Coykendall preceded the present owner. Coykendall lives in Rochester, Kinney in Livonia, John C. died in Michigan, and the Northrups we shall speak of hereafter.



Another view of the Canadice.

CHAPTER XII.

WHEN Samuel Bentley was living on the Ganung farm, as related in our ninth chapter, he also chopped some, and built of pop-

lar poles, the body of a cabin on the Swarts farm. He left it when he went to Conesus, and the next year John Norton took possession. The half built cabin of Bentley was quite a distance from the road, down in the lot. Norton built a house among the trees above the road, took in his son-in-law, James Swet, as a partner, made potash, and sold, in 1836, to Daniel Swarts, from Dundee, Yates county. Norton went to Stafford, Genesee county, and Swet to Ohio. Norton's children were, Olive, Augusta, Susan, Lodena and William, all of whom left town with their parents. Before Norton sold to Swarts, he leased one acre on the north edge of the farm, to his niece, the widow Easterbrook. She remained there 7 years after Swarts came into possession, and one lone apple tree is all that now remains to mark the place of her residence. Her children were, Sarah, Sibyl, Eliza and Wallace. They all went to Stafford also, where Wallace was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun.

Swarts built the present buildings, and died there on the last day of the year 1859, and the heirs still retain their interests in the place. Swarts was a millwright by trade. His children were, Susan the widow of Sidney Smith, Peter C. who lived a long time in town, and died here; Ross, who went to Hornell; Seymour, who died in Canaseraga; Daniel, of Naples; Jonas, the

bachelor brother, died in town in 1894; Mary J. who went to Hornell, and Thomas, who died in town when a young man.

Robert Willson, a brother to Samuel, spoken of in our last chapter, also from Vermont, settled this year on the farm by Canadice lake known as the Emma Caskey farm, where he lived one year and went to Richmond. John Wing was his successor, who sold, two years afterwards, to James Kellogg, after which ——— Ingalls, Wm. Babcock, Cornelius Ter Bush, Jonathan and Wm. Ter Bush, Wallace Westbrook and Walter, his brother, were possessors of the farm. The Westbrooks we have disposed of, the Bushes we shall reach by and by, and of the habits of the Babcocks we will use Shakespeare a little, and let them pass: "*Sans pants, sans coat, sans everything.*"

John Richardson, when he owned the Ganung place, also had possession of the James B. Hoagland farm, and first sold 60 acres of the same to Leonard G. Worden, and soon afterwards the balance, who sold the whole to his father, Jesse, and his brother, Marsena, who sold to a Mr. Clara of Waterloo, and by him to John Winch in 1829, and from him it passed thru the hands of Harry Lewis, Geo. Spencer, Jonathan Ter Bush and Robert Ogden, to the present owner. The first house was built on the premises of Wor-

den, and another was situated near the north-east corner in the marsh, and was first occupied by Jonas Quick in 1822. As Worden was not the first possessor, we will speak of him more at length hereafter. Winch came from Farmingham, Mass., to Cheshire county, N. H., and to town in the year above mentioned. The north part of the present house was built by him, and kept tavern there some two years, was supervisor in 1832, and elected justice in 1850. Spencer we have already disposed of; Ogden was town clerk in '49 and '52, and went to Missouri. Now we come to what was called in an early day, "Frog Point." The first settler was Samuel B. Spencer, who built his cabin on the south part, on the knoll above the road. Wm. Gould, heretofore spoken of, built another in 1813, on the north part. Chauncey Bailey, in '15, lived below the road on the south side of the point, and John Darling, in '17, put up a blacksmith shop adjoining the cabin, where the pile of stones are now to be seen. Harry Armstrong, a Revolutionary soldier, and his son, Perry, also lived there in an early day; and Burr Bartrand built another cabin north of the horse-barn and near the beach of the lake. Afterwards the place passed into the hands of Silas Reynolds, who sold it, in '31, to Joseph Adams and John Westfall, and John soon after disposed of his interests to Adams. The

widow of Adams resided on the place until her death. The south part belonged to her son-in-law, Birdsey H. Burch, who sold to the present owner, Thomas Costello, Jr. As the farm lies at the foot of the cross-road leading westerly from Canadice Corners, and seemingly a place where considerable business has been transacted in past times, and as some of the dwellers there had no interest in the soil, we shall not attempt to dish them all up, but merely note what will seem to be of general interest to the reader. To leave the Spencers out, would be like Hamlet, with the poor demented Dane left wholly unnoticed, hence they must occupy a prominent position.

According to a letter written from Armada, Mich., to us by the Rev. Ira Spencer, the last survivor of the family of Samuel B., a few days before his decease, states that so numerous were they in the land of their nativity that the village of Spencertown, on Myrtle Creek, in the present town of Austerlitz, in Columbia county, was named after them, and that there were 11 persons in his father's family who left that place and came to this town on the 9th day of May, 1810, and pitched their tent on the "Point." The children were then just 9; but Olive, who married Allen Gould, and died, as we said in chapter X, in '46, was born in town in October of the same year they came. The names of the children were,

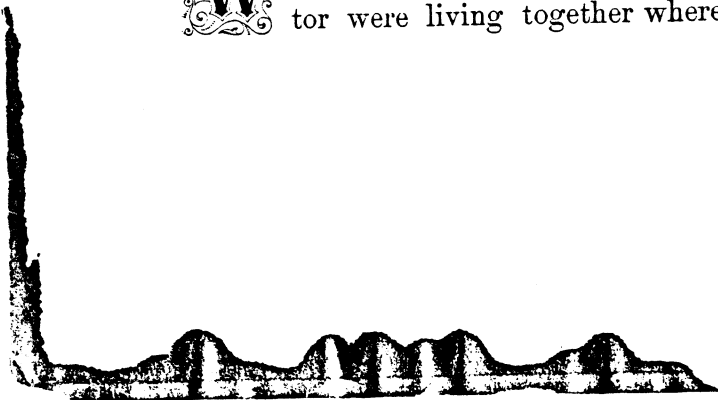
Ezra, Orra, Lorenzo, Ira, Samuel, Otis, Cyrus, Matilda and Horace. Ezra we have heretofore spoken of; Orra we will meet by and by; Lorenzo died in Illinois; Otis, Cyrus and Horace died in town, as did Matilda, who was the wife of Nathan Beers; Samuel J. and Ira went to Michigan, and both died there. Ira was the first minister of the Christian order, who preached in town, was a ready debater, quick at repartees and a fair doggerel poet. He was 85 years of age at the time of his death, on the 5th of Feb. 1876. Samuel B. was, in some respects, a very peculiar man, and young Samuel was more than "a chip from the old block." He loved his glass "amazingly," and was the "poet laureate" at all the quiltings, weddings, raisings and logging bees in town, and many a happy little hit from him is still remembered by some of those still living in town. Thus ends the year 1810.



Canadice Corners in 1833.

CHAPTER XIII.

WHEN Homer Blake and his brother Hector were living together where we left



them in our seventh chapter, Homer sought out a place where he intended, in the spring following, to erect him a house and make it a permanent residence. This was in 1811. He chopped a small patch and made the legal number of brush heaps; but ere the spring arrived he became home-sick, as we said, and returned to Onondaga. The place where he did the work and made his claim, was upon the farm now owned by Thomas Eldridge. After Homer left, John Edgett, a young man from Richmond, where his father, William Edgett, resided, came on the place, and after adding a little to Blake's chopping, and building a shingle shanty near the northwest corner, sold, for \$12.00, in 1813, to Harry Jones, whose father also lived in Richmond. Harry cleared nearly all the land now cultivated, built a log house and barn, and when Homer Blake returned from Manlius, in '38, he sought the object of his first love, wedded himself to it for life. A Methodist exhorter was he for many years, and died in town leaving a widow and four children. Camilla was the wife of Ambrose Kingsley, Julia lived with them in single blessedness; Jane died years ago, and Benj. died in Utica. Thomas Eldridge, the present owner, purchased of the heirs in '60, and in '65 added between 40 and 50 acres to his farm lying on the east. Mr. Eldridge has greatly improved the farm and is in a

fair way of enjoying it. Wm. Utley, from Richmond, took up the John F. Becker farm the same year, built a small log house below the road and near the gully, and in a few years a better one, above the road and southwest from the one burned a few years ago; lived there until '26, when he sold, for a yoke of oxen and \$150.00, to Wm. Richardson. The orchard on the place was set out with trees brought from the old Hoppough farm, by Richardson.—Richardson sold to John Morley and he to the present owner.

In the same year Cornelius Halden took up the land now owned by John Costello; lived there some 3 years, and sold to Francis LaRue, who exchanged, as we said in chapter XI, with Richard Walker, when it went into the hands of Edward Ganung, to Mrs. Ganung and James B. Hoagland, who, after a residence there of six years, sold to the present occupant. The children of Halden, the first settler, were, Parmelia, Cornelius and Sally, all of whom were young, and went with their parents to Olean, and down the river to southern Ohio. Also, in the same year, James Hull, from Vermont, settled on the farm of Guy Baldwin. The hut was on the east side of the road near the present town line, and his hovel on the west side. But little time he spent clearing his farm—getting his living mostly by teaming—and his wooden hames, raw-hide tugs

and rope lines, are still remembered by some of our oldest heads. In 1819 he sold to Artemus Severance, and lived for a while in a shanty near Patrick O'Leary's barn, and then went to Michigan. Severance sold to Benj. Freeman, he to Wm. Chamberlin and he to Jacob Cratsley. Wm. Chamberlin was the first justice in town, having been elected before the town was set off from Richmond.

The farm of David Lawrence, on Ball Hill, was settled in 1813 by Elisha Hewitt, from the honest old town of Scipio, Cayuga county, who lived there till he sold, in 1817, to Luke Johnson* from the Jerseys. The owners of the place in succession have been Richard Kinney and his son Alanson, who sold to the present owner in 1867. The children of Johnson were just $\frac{3}{4}$ of a dozen, and named James, William, George, Luke, Ezekiel, Sally, Polly, Julia and Rachel. Sally married Abiner Higgins, and is dead as also is Rachel. Wm. and Ezekiel went to Wisconsin; James and George to Michigan, where George

* It has often been related, tho how true we are unable to say, that Johnson was a fugitive from justice when he struck the wilds of Ball Hill for a place of refuge; having manned a pirate vessel somewhere in the realm of Captain Kidd. And a sure enough refuge it was:—

“So gaunt against the gibbous moon,
Piercing the silence velvet-piled,
A lone wolf howls his ancient rune—
The fell arch-spirit of the Wild.”

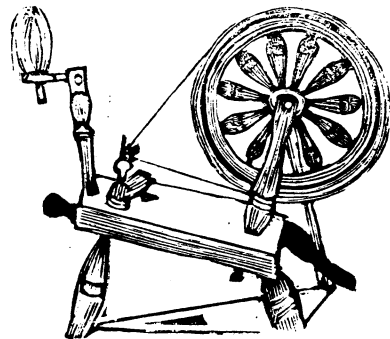
died; Polly married Almond Beagle; Julia married David Tompkins, and Luke we will dispose of when we reach him. Richard Kinney went to Lima, and the only other item worthy of note is the straying away of a small girl of Hewett's—her staying over night in the woods, then infested by wolves and other wild animals, and her recovery on the farm now owned by Marcus C. Brown, a number of miles away.

The next in order is the farm now occupied by Alfred Thayer. This was first settled by John Wheeler, from Bristol, in the same year. For 7 years he staid there, sold to a dairyman from Long Island, by the name of Vandevere, and went to Ohio.—Vandevere was here two years, became home-sick, and choosing to strip the kine of Long Island again, left his farm, and returned to Brooklyn, where he died. Sobriah, daughter of Isaiah Smith, was his wife. Preston Thayer, from Onondaga county, came next in 1820, and he went to Trumbull co., Ohio, leaving his son, Alfred, as owner. Preston was a cabinet maker by trade.

We now come to the last brother of the Spencer family that emigrated from Spencertown to this region. Joseph was his name, and he came one year after the others did, and settled on the north part of the Slout place or that portion now owned by Henry Branch. For eight years he

lived there, sold and went to Whetstone Brook, in the town of Richmond, and from thence to Allegany county, where, in after years, he was found dead and partially devoured by his hogs. The house on this farm was among the apple trees near the northwest corner. There were two daughters—Cynthia and Sophia. Cynthia died when a young woman, in town, and Sophia went to Pa.; and his sons were Elias, John, Orra, Philander and David. Elias and Orra both died in Macomb county, Michigan. Philander died in Arnada; John we left in chapter eight, and David, after arriving at manhood, went to the Black River country to visit his mother's relatives, and there learned for the first that his grand-father was an Indian, came home, packed up all his worldly possessions in a handkerchief, "passed out," and like the lost brig, "was never seen nor heard of more."

CHAPTER XIV.



WHEN the clouds of war were hovering over our land, yet that did not prevent the emigration into our

town, nor the natural increase of population in 1812. Butler Lewis, when he left the farm of Ray, built a cabin near the north barn on the farm of Hugh S. Salter. In the same year James Bowker from Cayuga county, built one on the south part of the farm. Norman Butler, a Vermonter, but direct from Bloomfield, and his brother David, followed Bowker in 1815. The year following Norman sold to David, who lived there two years, sold to Isaac Sergeant from New Jersey, and ran away and left his family. The children are both dead. Sergeant sold to Orlando Wetmore, and he the south part to Robert Armstrong, and the north fifty acres to Robert's son, Walling, who succeeded his father in his portion, and he sold in '74 to Dr. Williams, of whom we shall speak hereafter, ran away with the better half of Butler Lewis, the deserted husband left probably for Ohio. Sergeant came here as a Congregational minister, but left a bad name for a divine. Sometimes he tied the marriage knot, the last case being that of Josiah Robinson and Lydia Green. A sister living in Rochester unexpectedly arrived at the right time, and by force took Lydia off half-married, and no doubt continued thus in after life. Sergeant busied himself at tailoring, being the first in Canadice. His children numbered seven, viz:—Isaac, Amasa, Maria, Ann, Thomas, Mary and Jane.

Robert Armstrong was Supervisor of the town in '41, Justice from '35 to '43, and died in town. Walling was also Supervisor 6 years, and died in 1887. In the same year Jehiel Spicer built a house near the barn on the farm of John Salter, staid there a few weeks, sold to Jesse Chatfield and built another on the farm of Noah Tibbals. Ruben Cole built another the same year on the knoll north of the old house now staiding, and both Ruben and his son-in-law, Chatfield, sold to Uriel Spencer, a Methodist preacher from Atlanta, and the farm has been in the hands of Salmon Hubbard, Jr. Wm., Benj., C. and Peter Y. Pursel, Asa Demuison, Thomas Sawyer, Cyrus Winship and N.G. Austin, before the present possessor. The farm of Benj. Pursel, laying south of it was originally included in this farm, and we omitted to say in their order, that Ruben Hamilton and his brother-in-law, Derby Wilds. both Revolutionary pensioners, from Junius, in 1819, and Salmon Hubbard, Sr., from Vermont, in '21, were residents here also. The Coles came from Truxton, Cortland county, and went to Allegany. The Pursels came from New Jersey and settled in Richmond, in '27, and into town in '37. Salmon Hubbard, Sr., came from Vermont in the year 1821, and lived ever afterwards in this town. His children were, Hiram, Daniel, Elijah, Salmon, Jr., Sophronia, Almira, and Ornan. Dan-

iel died in Canandaigua; Elijah also; Salmon Jr., was one of the first lumber and dry goods merchants in Cohocton, and died there; Sophronia married Peter Crawford and went to Chicago; Ornan died in Hammondsport; Almira was the wife of John Punsel and died in Springwater, and Hiram was long a resident of Canandaigua, kept a livery there, and is said to have furnished the team and carriage that took Willam Morgan from that town at the time of his abduction. He died there.

We said the Coles came from Cortland county. There were 4 of them who settled in this neighborhood, viz.; Reuben, and his sons Reuben, Jr., Hezekiah and John. As the two farms north of this were settled the same time, we will wend our way in that direction. Jehiel Spicer's cabin on the Tibbals farm was of the one-sided roof pattern, and situated west of the present house, and was but a temporary cabin, which was soon followed by one on the east side of the road, nearly opposite the residence of the present owner. David Tibbals, from Scipio, took the place of Spicer in 1818, by purchase, lived and died there. He was a carpenter by trade, and was thrice married. The children were, Peter and Noah, who died in town; Charlotte, the wife of Wm. Edgar, who went to Wisconsin, and Luther who staid in town. Spicer was a Methodist

exhorter, and his children were. Jehiel and Samuel. John Cole, also in the same year, built a hut near the barn, and Reuben, another near the north-east corner of the old Ingraham farm. In '15, they sold to the brother " 'Kiah," who came from the same place. The farm afterwards was owned by Silas Reynolds, Benj. Green, Orlando Wetmore, Joseph S. Secor, and Walling Coykendall, previous to Ingraham, who met an accidental death in 1874, when the heirs came into possession. The children of Hezekiah were, Clara, Harvey and Sophronia.

Our next farm will be that of C.F.V. Barber, on Ball Hill, which Wm. Burns took possession of the same year, who lived there a few years and sold to Julius Bigelow, and Chauncey Northrup and John C. Kinney preceded the present owner. Now we are obliged to record one of the worst curses that ever befalls a neighborhood, and that is the erection of a distillery in it. This was in about 1825, and was built by Julius in the gully where Lyman Hitchcock had an ashery afterwards, and if this item should chance to meet his eye in Pike Hollow, we wish him to learn that this farm is now managed on pure temperance principles. One more farm added to the list and we will close the year 1812. Deacon Benoni Hogans, from the neighborhood of the Falls of Trenton, Onieda county, came into

the town of Bloomfield, where he staid 3 years, and from thence into town in the year before mentioned, and built a very humble mansion about 10 feet square, in the brush or small timber that then grew on the north edge of the farm now owned by L. J. Hyde. The two sons, Hiram and Samuel, both young men, came also at the same time. They lived there one year, when Benoni returned to Bloomfield, where he died. They sold, previous to the time the father returned, to Samuel B. Finch, who was a resident of Cayuga county. Finch lived there just one year and sold to Wm. Milligan, who disposed of the premises in February, 1824, to James Hyde, from Springport, Cayuga county. Hiram and Samuel Hogans we will meet again in a future article, Samuel B. Finch also, and of Milligan's destiny we cannot learn. When Hyde came on to the farm, we learn that the house then was sixteen by fourteen feet, and no windows. This certainly

NOTE— William Sullivan, said to be a distant relative of the General of that name, who came thru our country on an Indian errand in 1779, came into town in February of the same year, and settled on the Sullivan farm as it is now called, on the shore of the Honeoye. He enlisted at the time of the Revolution from the state of New Jersey, and when he came into Canadice, his wife, children, a span of horses and sleigh, comprised his worldly gear. He died in town in 1843, but always felt a little homesick. Eleven little Sullivans in early days could be seen around the shore of the lake, belonging to his family, and were named, Selah, Benjamin, Timothy, Catharine, Eliza, Maria, Melinda, Samantha, William, Gideon and Jedediah, and all are dead.

was not the cabin Benoni built, but we have no knowledge that another had taken its place, but such must be the fact. There were but 4 acres of the 135 he bought cleared when he came there. Five children came with him and six more were added. Susan married John Pyle of Illinois; James F. died in Cheshire; Warner L. is in Richmond, and Jane married Henry Doolittle, and Caleb B. died in Springwater. Humphrey B. was an Advent divine and died in Prattsburg. When the father came into town he was a very poor man, as a letter from one who passed thru adversity and poverty under his roof says. First payments he made on his farm were carried to Geneva on foot; but when he went to make the last one, he felt able to hire a horse, which he did of Charles Ellis, living on the farm of O. F. Ray. This was an old mare, and the only animal of the horse kind in the neighborhood. The vehicle he rode in was a "jumper," made of green poles and bent into the form required, with chain traces and rope lines. By trade he was a blacksmith and the boys dug on the farm. There was no road by where the house is now, and when it was cut thru, a bee was made and the last bear caught in town were two cubs taken from a hollow tree at that chopping bee.





CHAPTER XV.

AMOS Thornton was the first settler on the old Andruss farm, now owned by William Cronin. Thornton built a cabin in the woods, at the east edge of the farm, in 1813, and after living there a short time was one night, while going home from a neighbor's, visited by a friendly group of owls, who, in the melee, actually took off his hat, and the next day he found it swinging on a lofty limb. A short time afterwards he met with the sad misfortune of being burned out, when he concluded the fates were certainly against him, he sold to Wm. Brown from the town of Phelps, who made potash there in company with his brother-in-law Goddard.

Brown was called "thresher Brown," from the fact of his having traveled on foot to the farm of Shepard Macomber, threshed twenty bushels of wheat in a day with a flail, and returned home at night. Brown sold out to the brothers Am-

brose and George C. Spencer, went to Patchinville, and through a mistake drank strong potash and, after suffering two or three years from the effects of it, died there. The Spencers disposed of it to Judge Andruss, who gave it to his son George, who died leaving it in the hands of his widow, who sold to the present owner. Andruss came from Bluff Point on Keuka lake. In 1851 he was Supervisor, and George also in 1866, 7, 8 and 9.

A man by the name of Hyller was first seen to make the necessary moves toward settling the Isaac P. Wright farm. A shanty was built by him north-east of the present house, cleared 2 or 3 acres, stayed some 2 years and sold in 1816, to Shadrach Ward, from Orange county, Vt., who soon after built a double log house nearly on the corner of the Shank farm, and in '19 commenced keeping tavern, which he persisted in for nearly 15 years. An ashery was run by him, as almost every third man did, sold to his son Wm., and after him John Ogden, Geo. I, Brown, Haley and Ogden, held possession. Ward set out the orchard. The children of Ward were, Wm., Thomas, Andrew, Jerry, Polly, Fanny and Nancy. Wm. died in Ohio; Thomas in Ia; Polly in Conesus; Andrew in Mich.; Nancy married Tim Eaton, he bringing the first spring wagon into Canadice; Fanny married Jonathan Richardson,

but "true love" not running smoothly they parted, Fanny going to Iowa. Samuel B. Finch, already spoken of, was the first settler on the north half and Jas. Bemis on the south half of the Chas. A. Coykenpall farm in the same year. Finch sold to Justus Waldo in a few weeks after he took possession. Bemis and Waldo were both from New Hampshire. The house of Bemis was a little north of the present one, and his shop east of the road and also east of the house, and that of Waldo was on the flat north of Barber's barn. Bemis was a blacksmith, cleared all the land now cultivated and built the present barn east of the road. He sold in 1833 to Harry Pulver, and went to Ohio. Waldo was Justice of the Peace there before the town of Richmond was divided, sold also to Pulver, and went to Michigan. Pulver lived and died there, and the wife of the present possessor became the owner as heir. The children of Pulver were: John, Hannah, Martin, Sarah and Elizabeth. John we shall reach by and by; Martin is living in Mich.; Hannah married John C. Kinney; Sarah, Horace P. Hoppoug, and Elizabeth Chas. A. Coykendall, the possessor of the farm. Harry Armstrong, a Revolutionary relic, lived one year on the Geo. W. Owen farm. John Wing followed him and kept tavern there. Matthew Coykendall, Stephen Higgins, Elisha Bailey, Wm. Winfield and

Henry Waite were his successors. Coykendall and Waite died in Michigan; Bailey in Springwater, and Winfield in Kansas. Armstrong came on to the place in 1813.

The old Kelly farm near the head of the Honeye lake, was first settled by John Kelly in the same year. He was a Canadian, lived there when the war of 1812 was declared, but his sympathies were wholly with us. He acted as a spy for our army and went in the garb of a farmer carrying a bridle in his hand, was at length detected, but by a hair-breadth manœuvre managed to get within our lines, and came to Hunt's Hollow and to this farm. An even dozen made up his family: John, James, Wm., Joseph, Jedediah, Ner, Richard, Abram, Catharine, Martha, Sarah and Harriet. In the same year, two dark clouds, nearly merged in one, came floating over the hills from the "sunny south" and dropped, as it were, down into the same hollow and settled on the place held by James Kelly at his death. These dark objects were two lovable and, in fact, loving ones, Samuel Story and his fair half, Dinah, the first colored persons who selected a home in town after the exodus of the "red skins." They remained there a number of years, and Samuel was often heard to say that he married his wife for "pure love."

Daniel Knowles, the second son of the first

settler in Springwater, came from that town the same year and took up the farm now owned by the widow of H.H. Hickok, lived there until his death, when his widow in 1826 married Abner Goodrich. They resided there, kept tavern, and sold in 1827 to Joshua Wells, he to Shepard Macumber, and he to Nancy Johnson, who deeded it to the present owner in 1876. Peter Welch, who accompanied Seth Knowles to the town of Springwater, spoken of in chapter VI, went to that town to live and resided there until 1813, when he took up his abode on Ball Hill. He put up a house on the Joseph Wemett farm, on the west side of the road, almost opposite the west end of the cross road leading over the hill east and west. He died there. The children were, Margaret, George, Daniel, Peter Jr., Jacob, Betsey and Barbara. Margaret was the wife of Seth Knowles; Peter Jr. went west; George and Daniel went to Indiana; Jacob went to Marshall, Mich.; Betsey was the wife of Joseph Wemett, and Barbara married John Emmons and died in Albion, Michigan.

Joseph Wemett came from Canada to Lewis county, and into town in 1821, and bought of his father-in-law, Peter Welch, the farm under consideration, was a man of iron will, Quaker habits, and tried to make the world better by his being in it. The children were, Mary, who was

the wife of Brown, one of the former firm of Brown & Wemett, of Livonia; William, now of that town; Minerva, the wife of A. G. Shepard; Henry J. and George, of Hemlock, and Elizabeth the wife of Erastus T. Wemett of Springwater, recently deceased.

Hiram and Samuel Hogans, when they left the farm of Caleb B. Hyde, already written about, came down on the "middle road" and built a cabin on the north edge of the present farm of Lorenzo Ingraham, near but north of the old house that was standing a few years ago. A pile of stones and a few apple trees will plainly show the searcher after relics the place it occupied. They lived there until they sold to John Green and went to the west half of the farm of Simeon Struble already referred to. Green and his father-in-law Lamb, who lived with him, put up the old log house that was standing near the north part of the farm, and sold to Hiram Skinner and he to Daniel Draper, a resident of Hunt's Hollow, who in the spring of 1825 sold to Andrew Ingraham, a son of Ebenezer, spoken of heretofore. Draper never lived in town.

Ingraham died in town in 1855, leaving a widow who since died in Michigan, and his children were: Cynthia, Cyrus, Benjamin, Hiram, Emily, Clarissa, Julia, Lorenzo, Andrew Jr. and Rhoda. Hunt's Hollow in an early day was a strong-

hold of the Methodists, and it was then a common saying with the people living out of there that "you could tell a man from Hunt's Hollow because he was always looking towards Heaven;" and some of them were very eccentric in their religious matters, so much so that some of the outsiders, tinged somewhat with roguery, often attempted to get a joke on them. We recollect at a school meeting once Dr. McCrossen made a motion to adjourn the meeting to the "first Tuesday of October next." Ingraham over-watchful against jokes, thoughtlessly inquired "*if that wouldn't fall on Sunday.*"



CHAPTER XVI.



Coat of Arms
of the Waite family.

IN the year 1813 Reuben Mann, from Manlius. Humphrey, George and James Adams, three brothers, from Syracuse, came into the hollow or valley at the head of the Canadice lake and took up farms. Mann took up lot 18, or the place usually called the Waite farm; Humphrey Adams the central portion of the

farm of Daniel Knowles, and George and James lot number 16, George taking the north and Jas. the south half. Jonathan Chaplin also built a log house on the south part of lot No. 11, above the road and south of the house formerly owned by Minerva Johnson; cleared fifteen or twenty acres next the road, extending across the lot in a northerly and southerly direction; sold to Abram Wiley in '27, and he gave it to his daughter Luvia, the wife of Josiah Jackman. Chaplin was a bachelor, and Bob Willson and wife lived there and kept his house. Humphrey Adams lived on his place three years, built his first cabin on the slight elevation south of the barn where the apple trees are below the road, and afterwards one in the south edge of the orchard, above the road. Adams sold to Samuel Bashford, and went to Michigan. Adams made but few improvements. Bashford died on the place. The heirs, consisting of the widow and two sons, John and Samuel, lived there until '27, when they sold to Samuel Skellenger, from Tompkins county, and went to Erie county, this state. Skellenger also died on the place in '38, and the heirs sold to Thomas Reynolds, who disposed of it to the present owner. During the administration of Reynolds, the farm was cleared to nearly its present extent, and another log house was erected on the knoll below the road, and north of the present one, by his son

Robert. The old log house that stood above the road, was first built on the cross road, on top of the hill, near a spring, by a man by the name of Corkins, and Jesse Mills moved it down. Thirty acres of land north of the gully once belonged to them. Of the children of Skellenger, Robert died in Tompkins county; Lydia J. the wife of Thomas Reynolds, long a resident of Springwater, died in Dansville; Hannah that of David Thorp, died in town, and Wm., John, James and Temperance, the wife of Joseph Winfield, died in Michigan. The south part of the farm was selected in an early day by Hiram Pitts, for services rendered as surveyor of the "Hornby Tract," and was first occupied by Elijah Parker in 1816, the brother of Pitts Parker, the first white child born in Richmond. Elijah lived there till '34 and went to Cohocton and died there. This part of the farm has been in the hands of Cyrus Pitts, a brother to Hiram, Frost and Skinner, and Thos. Reynolds who conveyed it to Knowles.

George Adams built his house below the road near the site of Mr. Schwab's horse barn, lived on the place and was improving it when in '27 he was "undermined" by Jackman. We shall meet him again by and by. James Adams, on the south part of the farm, had a small log house below the road, between the barn and four corners, and a log hovel back of it, where he lived till

about 1822, when he sold to Simon Pemberton and went to Ossian, where he became very rich, and died very suddenly while attempting to ride his horse to go to election. Simon was a Brothertown Indian from Kirkland, Oneida county, and his wife was a fullblood wench. They came to town from Springwater, where they settled on the farm of Edgar Brockway, in a very early day. In '25 he sold to Wm. Clare, and we shall speak of him hereafter. Simon made but few improvements on the place, had a small shop near the corners where he tinkered clocks and watches, and was withal a very good fiddler.*

Wm. Clare, who succeeded him, was from Renselaer county, had a slight tinge of the Aboriginal blood coursing in his veins, and his wife was one of the happy mortals who ever find and leave "all things well." Clare was a good worker,

* He was a good hunter in his day, and his brother Nimrods in the Allegany woods never liked to see him put in an appearance there, and the consequence was he was "accidentally" shot through the lungs, but recovered—was frozen nearly to death, but was preserved to be killed by a horse. Altho of darker hue than the rest of his neighbors, yet "old Pemp," as he was called, possessed some sterling qualities. His children were: Joseph, Simon, Wm., James, Almerz, Tilda, Almanza and Alta. They all went to Sandusky, Ohio. Like most of the early settlers, the old man would take his "bitters," and on one occasion while killing hogs he took too much, and was obliged to adjourn the case until he became sober. His first examination of the unfinished work revealed a porker frozen solid in the scalding-barrel; the old man gave a long sigh, and coolly pronounced it "a damned cold scald."

cleared nearly all the farm, built the frame house that stood where the heap of stones are above the road, north of the orchard, and the barn now standing, but was rather a slovenish farmer. Clare was the first in the neighborhood who learned the secret that the surest and most economical way to seed down land was to plant it with corn, and considered himself an adept at cutting bee-trees. In the course of time or in '33, he sold out to Josiah Jackman, and with his family went to Medina, Ohio, and thence to Shelbyville, Ill. When they went west they took the "overland route," and having a large family, including his son-in-law, they laid in a generous store of baked geese and beans, and the neighbors volunteered to assist in the cooking. Our mother's oven did its share in baking the beans. When they came for them they were not all done, thus making a second trip necessary. The oldest son, Wm., came the next day with two twelve-quart tin pails for the balance which proved too small by four quarts. These were put into a smaller pail, and we were sent with him to bring back the dish when empty. He would stop now and then and scoop the beans with his hands into his capacious maw, and before he arrived home, a distance of less than half a mile, he had actually devoured the contents of the pail, and

ended with, "I think baked beans will be poor feed on the road." Reuben Mann built his cabin near a spring in the hollow, some 30 rods west of the present road, near the fence dividing the west half of the farm into two nearly equal portions. The road then traveled passed by the house in a south-westerly direction thro the "pine-ry" and intersected the valley road opposite the Colegrove residence. Like nearly all the first settlers, he set out his bed of tansy as soon as he became settled, showing a forethought in him, for not many moons had waned ere his bottle of tansy and whisky was brought into play to drive off the shakes. He sold in '22 to Cornelius Cannon, from Bradford county, Pa., and went to Indiana. The children were: Susannah, Sibyl, Sarah and Eliza. Sarah married Lyman Hitchcock in '21 and settled on Ball Hill. The others went with their parents. Thomas Peabody, late of Washburn, Illinois, in '18 underbrushed eight acres on the bottom, for Mann, for a smooth-bore rifle. Cannon made the first brick in town, on this farm in '23. After making some 15,000 he was taken sick with the ague, hired Peabody to burn them, and the next season they run an extensive kiln. After Cannon sold out, Nathan Wicks, also a pettifogger, carried on brick-making there for about 2 years. In March, 1826, Benj. G. Waite, from Washington county, suc-

ceeded Cannon, and lived there until his death in '61. Waite came into town with a span of horses and wagon, and the amount of dollars he possessed was some four hundred, all in silver, which he deposited at the bottom of a box of old iron without any cover, and came thru safely. Cannon's children were: Simeon, Sally, Mary Ann and Elizabeth. Mary and Elizabeth married brothers by the name of Nelson, but of their whereabouts we know nothing. Simeon went to Pennsylvania, taught school there awhile, went west and bought the land on which most of the city of Peoria now stands. Sally married Eli Holman, who lived and died in Livonia, when she married the Rev. John Copeland and died in Lima. Cannon died in Pennsylvania. Waite made nearly all the improvements and built the present buildings on the farm now owned by a grandson, B. Audubon Waite. Of the children of Benj. G. Edwin G. died in California, having been in both branches of the legislature; Mrs. E. A. Burton, of Rocheste, N. Y.; and the author of these pages, — deceased. The eastern half of the Waite farm was first taken up by Asa Bushnell, in 1815. Two log houses once stood there, one just south of the gull and below the road, and the other was north of the woods, in the south part of the lot Abram Makee, Ralph Stanwood, Robert Baldwin and Green Waitelived

in them in an early day. Green Waite or "Uncle Green," as he was called "far and wide," was a brother to Benjamin, and had bestowed upon him a very large family, and a little incident should come in here. Uncle stammered somewhat, and he was subject to the "blues," and when he had them badly would seek the company of Wm. S. Gilbert, as one who could sympathize with him in his troubles, which were, being deeply in debt and having a large family and mostly of girls, and hence of but little profit. As he began to see the coast clear, he was accosted by Gilbert with: "Well, Uncle, how goes the matter now?" "Better," was the reply, "I am getting out of debt, and my girls are marrying off besides." "How many have you at home now, Uncle?" "*Ol j fo-o-ourteen.*" was the answer.

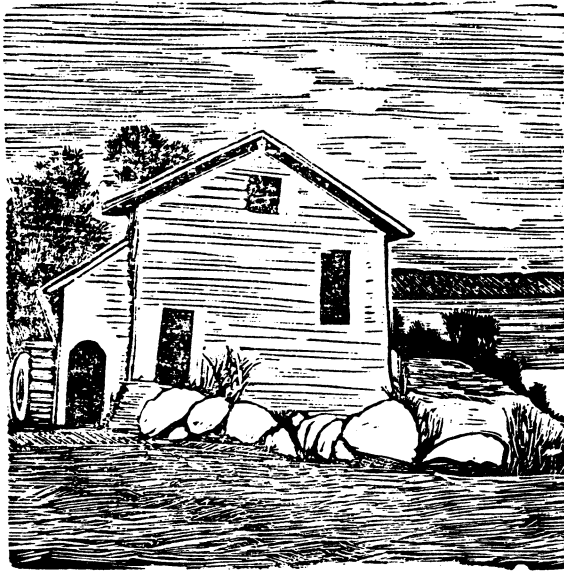
CHAPTER XVII.

THIS article commences the year 1814, and we find there was a heavy emigration hitherward — no less than eleven families being added during the year.

Early in the spring of this year, Ebenezer Knapp settled on the Harris farm, and his brother, Samuel, took the Wheatley place, both lying on the shore of the Honeoye. Heber Harris, from Otsego county, bought out Ebenezer in the

winter following, and Ebenezer died there soon after. When Harris came into town, he came with a yoke of oxen and sled. He died on the place, and was succeeded by his son, Alba.

The next farm, in our order, will be that of Amasa T. Winch. This was made a temporary



The old John Alger mill.

home of by James Seeley, from the state of Vermont, who built a house down east of the road near a spring, and lived, or rather staid, there nearly one year. He was in very poor circumstances, owned no stock of any kind, not even a cow, sold to Robert Smith and returned to his

native state. Isiaah Smith, the father of Robert, came from Buttermilk Falls to Scipio in 1814, staid one year there, and came to town, and he and Robert lived together. He was in the Revolution as body guard to General Washington, and his two sons, Robert and Samuel, were in the war of 1812, and were stationed at Brooklyn Hights. Robert, by Susan Livingston, by an act of the Legislature, conveyed the farm to Humphrey Bump, from Cayuga county, in '26, and he sold to James Gay, who disposed of it to John Whitaker, who died there, and it afterwards passed into the hands of Alanson W. Austin, who conveyed it to Wm. Marratt, and he to Mr. Winch, at whose death it became the property of his daughter, Mrs. Lucius Doolittle. Bump went to Darien, Genesee county, and died there. Marratt went to Detroit. The children of Whitaker were Maria and Dick. Gay, after a residence in Springwater of a few years, went to Michigan.

Unintentionally we omitted, in its proper place, the settlement of Lewis Partridge on a portion of the Harris farm in '37, by purchasing eight acres and building a house, which afterwards burned down, and he sold to Alba, when he went to Prattsburg and, after a residence there of twelve years, returned to town.

Now we will take the reader to the southern part of town, and to the non-resident lands of Ray and Peabody. Jedediah Howland, from Triangle, Broome county, first settled the land of Ray east of the road, and Eli Darling that west. Howland lived there but a little while and returned. He had two sons, Samuel and Labin. Samuel was drafted in the war of 1812, and Labin took his place, and was killed in battle just three weeks after leaving home. Dr. Williams followed Howland, and he ran away from town with the wife of Butler Lewis. John Reeves also lived there in an early day. Eli Darling sold out to Caleb Phillips and went to Olean. Caleb Phillips was a brother to John, already spoken of, and came the same time and also returned to Phelps. The lands of Peabody spoken of were settled at the same time by Jabel Hicks, from Chenango county, and he sold to a man by the name of Ewing, who came from Canandaigua, and returned there. The premises have passed thro other hands, but nothing connected there with worthy of note.

James Burnett built a house on that portion of the "Gabriel Adams" farm lying below the road on the shore of the Canadice lake, lived there until his wife died, when he sold to Jabez Ward, who came from Vermont in 1815, and bought the Amos Dixon property below the lake

and afterwards exchanged said property for young cattle, and the winter of 1818 cleared nearly all the land between the present residence and the lower road, to browse his cattle on. In about two years after he came to this farm, he built another house on the "Middle road," south of the present house, where the apple trees are, sold out to Isaac Westbrook and went to Pennsylvania, and from thence to Ohio. In 1830 he was elected Justice in town. Isaac Westbrook came from New Jersey to this place in 1834, and died there, and the heirs sold to Josiah Jackman, and he to his son-in-law, Adams.

Charles Hyde built the body of a log house, chopped some two acres on what is called the Burdick farm, and sold to Daniel Morley from New Hampshire, and went to Ohio. Morley, in 1828, bought six acres of the Thomas Warner farm, in Springwater, and while chopping there, on the 10th day of June of that year, was killed by the falling of a limb. Morley was the first cooper in town, and his son Daniel succeeded him on the farm and died there. Before his death he sold the north sixty acres to Frederick Cratsley. This was in '24. Cratsley lived there ten years and went to Trumbull county, Ohio, and died there. The widow of Morley sold the balance of the farm to John Morgan, from Putman county, in '34, who lived on it till '58. The children of

Morley, were, Samuel, John, and Nathaniel, who died from the effects of a choke cherry supper. Samuel died in Birdsall, and John in Lima. Cratsley's children were, William, in Fowler, Ohio; Jacob died in town; John, in Howland, Ohio; Mary Ann, the wife of Samuel Scoville, in Vienna, and Diademmy is the wife of Merritt Norton, of Ohio, and the children of Morgan were, George, Merritt, Mary E., Caleb, Gilbert, Julia and Emma. Caleb was drowned in Illinois; George died in Wisconsin; Merritt is at Grand Rapids, Mich.; Mary E., the widow of Wm. A. Skinner, is still living in town at an advanced age; Julia is the better half of T. J. Barclay, of Richmond, and Emma that of Charles Lewis of Pen Yan. Benjamin Crane and Patrick Costello were also owners of the farm.

Amos Jones, to whom we have referred, was the first cabin builder on the Hoppough farm at the foot of Canadice. When he built the saw mill there he erected a small cabin west of where the saw mill stood and boarded the hands while at the mill. This was in the same year. Jones had possession some over two years, sold to Duncan Christie, who erected a comfortable house nearly on the site of the cabin. He was here some four years, and sold to E. Alphonzo Tucker, and Tucker, in 1824, disposed of it to Peter Hoppough. David, his son, next owned it, and

is now in the possession of the heirs of Orren Pursel, who succeeded David. Jones lived in Richmond and kept tavern at one time on the Stevens' Corners. Christie came from Caledonia and returned there. Tucker and his wife separated, and she "passed out" with Frank Gale, and of Tucker's whereabouts we can't say. Peter Hoppough died on the place. The present buildings were erected by him.

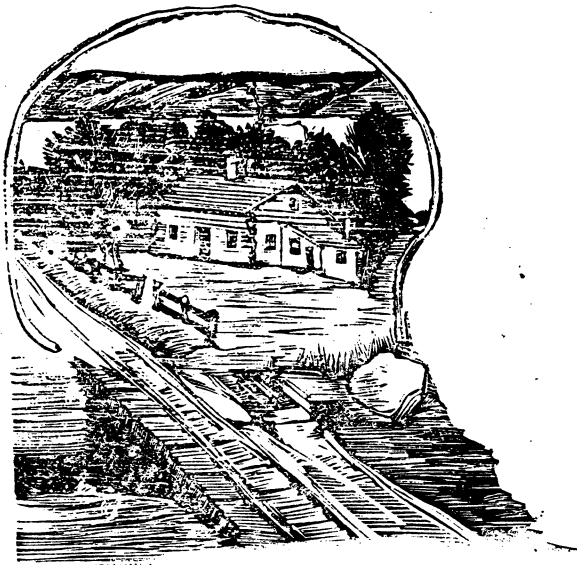
John Bowen in this year built a house on the Allen B. Becker farm, near the south barn, sold to Ezra Spencer, who exchanged with Orra, his brother, as we have said, and the latter devised it to Lorenzo D. Beers, who exchanged for lands in Springwater. Charles Colegrove is the present owner.

The farm now owned by Marcus C. Brown was first settled by Rufus Gary, mentioned in chapter II. At this time he came to town from Livonia. The house was south of the present one near a spring. Daniel Honeywell, a son-in-law, built another near the road where the stones are. The successive owners of the farm have been, Calvin Hayward, David Hoppough, Stephen Branch and Addison C Brown Sr., father to the present owner. Mrs. Garey was the first fortune-teller in town, and in an early day Ball Hill was literally covered with huckleberries in their season, and her house was a great resort for the

pickers of both sexes. She was great on berries, and while picking would constantly sing, "There's a better day a coming, &c." The children of Garey were, Newell, who went to Lockport; Rufus, also; Seth was a preacher, and Zilphia married Daniel Honeywell. The old people went to Lima. Hayward went to Michigan. Stephen Branch died on the farm in 1855, and the widow married Addison C. Brown. Branch and his wife came from England in 1846, and to town in 1850.

On the Shepard Macumber farm, Aklen Whelock built a cabin of a temporary style north of the corner, near the McCrossen house in '14, and another one soon after near the present one. Benj. Jersey was also an early settler there, but remained but a short time. Andrew Wemett, from Canada, also lived there in '20. Schuyler Granger, a fourth cousin to Hon. Francis Granger, died there, and his heirs sold to Henry W. Pulver, who died, and the wife of Horace P. Hoppough became owner as heir, who sold to the present owner. Whelock went to Michigan; Wemett died in Dansville; Granger's widow died in Wayland, and Pulver we have disposed of. Wemett's children were nine, viz.: Charles P., Florilla, Henrietta, Adaline, Enoch, Stephen; Erastus T., Joseph and Orsemus. They are all dead excepting Orsemus. Joseph was in the civil war, a

prisoner at Andersonville, was exchanged and supposed to have been burned in the transporting vessel.



A lakeside homestead

CHAPTER XVIII.

IN 1815, Benjamin, Peter and Philip Snyder came on to Ball Hill. Benjamin took the Remy place, Peter the Woodbeck farm, and Philip the east portion of the Andrew Brown farm. The west part of his place was taken the year before

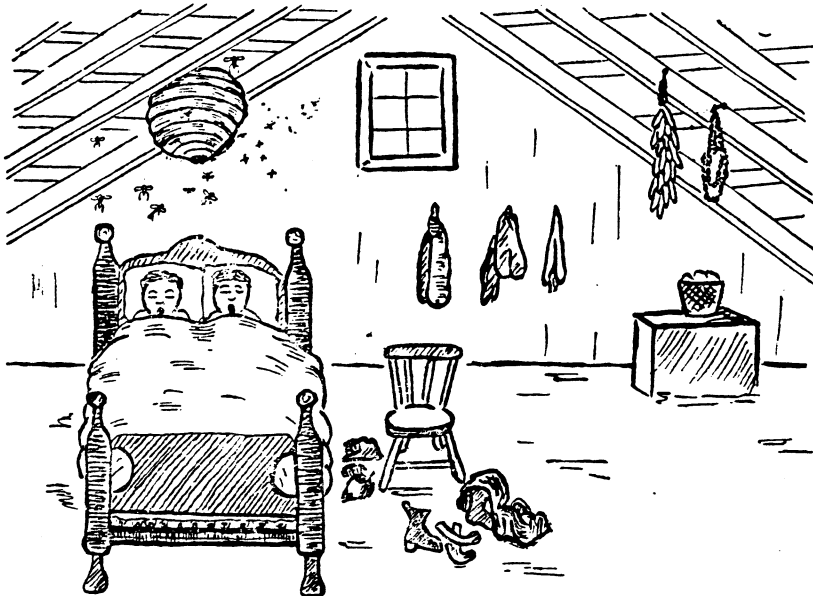
by Jonathan Waters, from Sheffield, Mass.—Waters, while living there, lost a son, Willis, by drowning in Hemlock Lake, and his wife, who was subject to fits of insanity, literally roasted herself in the fire. With his remaining children he went to Michigan, after having sold to Amos Dixon. Dixon sold to Jairus Colegrove. Philip Snyder's house was down east of the road, where he lived when he sold to Elijah Duckworth from New Jersey, and he to Dykemau Adams in '38, and from him to Ira Merrills, and to Jairus Colegrove, who disposed of both portions to Brown, and he to the present owner, Lewis Hoppough.

Benjamin Snyder, after putting up the body of a log house, sold to Enoch Macomber, and Husted Green, James Davidson, Thomas Phipps, Samuel R. Hickok, Jedediah Dewey, John Remy and Orsemus Wemett, were successively the owners before Hallie Reed, the present possessor.

Peter Snyder and Captain Grandy, a sea captain in the war of 1812, were almost simultaneous in their settlement on this farm. The captain died here soon after his arrival, it is said. We find him on the place May 6, 1815, the year he went there. Peter sold to John Chamberlain, he to Isaac W. Mitchell, and Hart and Murry, Isaac Gifford, Jacob Woodbeck, Wesley Capron and Dwyer, the present owner, have followed in

the train.

Now we pass to the north-eastern part of the town to the farm of D. W. Beam. In the same year a log house was built north of the orchard, but by whom we have not been able to learn, and being empty, and no one claiming it as far as



Chamber of log house

known, Alvin Anderson moved into it, claiming but the north fifty acres. In 1818 John Ray, Sr., built a log house just north of the gull and took the south portion of the farm. Ray afterwards sold to Anderson, and a man by the name of At-

wood lived in the house, after which it went to decay. Ray lived there some over two years and went to Richmond, where he died. He came from near the battle-field of Bennington in a one horse wagon, with wooden springs, carrying all their earthly possessions, together with himself, wife and five children. They staid two months on the east end of the Stephen Frost farm in Richmond before coming to town. Ray's sons were, Thomas J., who died in Richmond many years ago; John, who died in Springwater; Mark L., who was Supervisor in town in '44, and went to Michigan. The daughters were, Eliza, Eleanor and Abigail, and were respectively the wives of Charles Hyde, Richard Walker and Myron Norton. Anderson lived on the farm till '38, when he sold to Nathan N. Herrick from Yates county, who sold to Abram B. Heazlett in '44. Herrick returned to Yates; Heazlett sold to Levi Parsons, and he to the present owner.

The Faulkner farm was settled the same year by Elisha Pryor who sold the next year to Silas Reynolds, Sr. Reynolds sold to a man by the name of Youngs, who died, and his widow married a man whose name was Rossman. Reuben Hamilton, before spoken of, and his brother-in-law, Wilds, both lived in a house north of the barn, and west of the road a few years afterwards. Pryor went to Allegany and died there. Rey-

nolds came from Vermont, was a Methodist minister, lived in many places in town, was a shoemaker, and died in town. The children were, Silas, Jr., Mercy, Allen, Susan, Anna and Thomas. They are all dead. Silas died in Iowa, Mercy in Indiana, Allen in Bloomfield, Susan in Canada, Anna in town and Thomas in Springwater.

In the same year Eber Weed from Geneva settled on the farm on which Wm. M. Willson resided for many years. When he came into town there was no road by the present house, and he came over the hill by Kimball's and thru the woods from the Hezekiah Cole farm, bringing with him the first cotton cloth seen in town. The house which he built was below the road and the barn was the second framed one in town. In '27 he sold and we shall meet him again. Jonas Skinner was his successor, who built the present house and sold in '36 to Abram Wiley. The farms of Wm. Richardson, Furman Tompson, (the north part,) and the lot of Ward, now owned by Milo Thorp, once belonged to this farm, and we will include them. Matthew Standish in '22 built the present house on the Thorp lot, sold to Deacon Isaac Merwin in '34, and he to Wiley in '34. Since then Benjamin Davis, Sylvester Evens and Jonas Quick were the owners,

after which Thorp became possessor. Abel Eastman in '20 built a log house on the portion owned by Richardson in the lot towards the east part of the place, went to Pennsylvania, and Matthew Standish sold the same to Abram Wiley in '33, who disposed of it to Borden in '37, he to Willson in '40, and he to Wm. Richardson. Thompson's was first used as a home by the widow of Abel Standish, mother of Matthew. The house was in the lot between the road and the gull, she married Sprague, both died and were buried near the house, but the graves were plowed over years ago. Abram Wiley sold to Isaac Borden in '38, and he to "Bill" M. Willson in '39, who deeded it to his daughter, the wife of Chester Richardson, and she disposed of it to Mrs. Milo Thorp, the present owner. Skinner went to Springwater, Borden to Indiana and Wiley to Springwater, and died there.

John Badgro a brother to David of whom we have written, came from Canada, and in '15 put up the first cabin on the lands of Homer L. Johnson. In '23 Abram D. Patterson from New Hampshire, built another just south of the present barn, and in '35 went to Michigan. Daniel Peabody from Manlius, built another near the south line, and he left in '35 also and went to Michigan. Luke Johnson came into ownership in '40 of some ninety acres, and afterwards pur-

chased, till he became owner of some two hundred and fifty acres, showing what a poor, bare-footed boy can do by industry and frugality, assisted by a "better half" of the same material.

In writing up the lands formerly owned by the Tuckers, we shall put them all in this chapter. In the same year Joshua Herrick from Springwater, built a shanty on the farm once owned by Benj. G. Waite, nearly opposite the house now owned by Samuel West. In 1819 he disposed of it to Reuben Gilbert and went to Friendship. David Phillips lived here afterwards, and then Ephriam Tucker. Waite took the house down in about 1840. In 1835 the present house was built and Levi Walling was the first occupant; after him Nelson Waite. Samuel Darling, Thomas Waite, Endruss and Benjamin Tucker, George Branch, George Collins and Scott W. Robinson the present owner, have successively been owners. David Badgero, when he left the Grout place in 1816, built a house on the site of the one in which Samuel West now lives. Jerome Tucker, Endruss Tucker, Frank Bailey, Albert Bailey, Stephen Parshall, John Capron and S. L. Whitlock preceded the present owner. Samuel Hallett built a house east of the residence of Scott Robinson. Samuel B. Finch in 1830, and Ephriam Tucker were the last residents here. Elijah Goodrich in 1828, built another on the

Webmaster's note: I received this copy of The History of Canadice from Dr. Preston Pierce, Ontario County Historian, for use on Wemett.net.

Regarding the ending of the book, this is what he wrote to me. *"What I have is a photocopy of the book – which ends abruptly. He never finished the typesetting, I have been told."*