

Year Book

of the

Dutchess County Historical
Society



Nineteen Hundred Eighteen

Year Book
of the
Dutchess County Historical Society
1918

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	
Harry N. W. Magill,	Yonkers
SECRETARY	
John C. Sickly,	Poughkeepsie
TREASURER	
Irving Deyo LeRoy, M. D.,	Pleasant Valley
CURATOR	
Henry Booth,	Poughkeepsie

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J. E. Spingarn,	Town of	Amenia
Hon. Samuel K. Phillips,	“	Beacon
Lewis H. Allen,	“	Clinton
John Rapelje,	“	East Fishkill
Robert E. Dean,	“	Fishkill
Thomas Newbold,	“	Hyde Park
Joseph Van Wyck	“	La Grange
Dr. J. H. Cotter,	“	Milan
David Dempsey,	“	North East
Miss Phebe F. Port,	“	Pawling
J. Adams Brown,	“	Pleasant Valley
Everett P. Wheeler,	“	Poughkeepsie
Helen W. Reynolds,	City of	Poughkeepsie
William P. Adams,	Town of	Red Hook
Douglas Merritt,	“	Rhinebeck
Irving Grinnell,	“	Wappingers
Silas Woodell,	“	Washington

Annual meeting, fourth Thursday in April.

Semi-Annual meeting, first Thursday in October.

MEMBERSHIP

Membership in the Society may be had by the payment of the entrance fee, the annual dues, and the election of the applicant by the Executive Committee.

Entrance fee	\$2.00
Annual dues	1.00
Life membership	25.00

These payments carry with them the right to hold office, to vote and to take part in the proceedings of the Society.

Annual dues are payable on January 1st of each year.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath to the

DUTCHESS COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

.....Dollars

ANNUAL MEETING, THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1918

The annual meeting of the Society was held at Vassar Institute, on Thursday, April 25th, 1918, at 10.30 A. M.

Present:—Pres. Magill, Sect'y. Sickley, Treas. Le Roy and fourteen members.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The President verbally reported on the work of the Society for the year and stated that a description of the work would more fully appear in the Year Book, which was now under preparation.

Mr. Van Vliet reported as to Civil List which he had under preparation and mentioned some of the difficulties he had in securing correct data.

On motion of Mr. Sickley, Mr. John J. Mylod was appointed a Committee to endeavor to secure some of the missing records relative to the Supervisors.

A nominating Committee for officers for the ensuing year was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Adriance, Mylod and Edwards. This Committee recommended the following ticket:

President—H. M. W. Magill.
Secretary—John C. Sickley.
Treasurer—Dr. Irving D. LeRoy.
Curator—Henry Booth.

Vice-Presidents—Amenia, J. E. Spingarn; Beacon, Hon. Samuel K. Phillips; Clinton, Lewis H. Allen; E. Fishkill, John Rapelje; Fishkill, Robert E. Dean; Hyde Park, Thomas Newbold; La Grange, Joseph Van Wyck; Milan, Dr. J. H. Cotter; North East, David Dempsey; Pawling, Miss Phebe F. Port; Pleasant Valley, J. Adams Brown; Poughkeepsie, Town, Everett P. Wheeler; Poughkeepsie, City, Helen W. Reynolds; Red Hook, Wm. P. Adams; Rhinebeck, Douglas Merritt; Wappingers, Irving Grinnell; Washington, Silas Wodell.

Mr. Magill mentioned the loss the Society had sustained by the deaths of Messrs. Martin Heermance, A. Lee Wager, Horatio N. Bain, Frank Van Kleeck, E. B. DuMond, Charles N. Arnold and stated that suitable notices would appear in the forthcoming Year Book.

Mr. Sickley also mentioned the death of Mrs. Magill, wife of the President, and spoke of her interest in the Society.

The proposed amendment to the By-Laws was then brought up, and after some discussion unanimously adopted. The section as adopted to read as follows:—

DUES

The admission fee to the Society shall be two dollars, and the annual dues, one dollar, payable on or before the annual meeting in April. Any person joining the Society after Nov. 1st of any year shall be exempt from dues for that year. Dues shall be computed for the calendar year only. Neglect to pay annual dues for two months after notification for the same by the Treasurer shall be regarded as a withdrawal from the Society.

The Secretary reported that after some correspondence with the authorities of the Blue Book publication, and the Automobile Club of America, both these associations would have the old roads of the county known as the Dutchess Turnpike, Sharon Turnpike, New York and Albany Post road and the Pawling Turnpike, given the names as above mentioned on the maps hereafter to be published by them.

Mr. Sickley stated the matter of incorporating the Society was under preparation by Judge Hasbrouck, and as some possible changes in the By-Laws might be advisable, after incorporation, he moved that a committee be appointed to take the matter into consideration and recommended such changes as may be deemed necessary.

ADOPTED:—

The President appoint as such Committee, Messrs. I. Reynolds Adriance, John J. Mylod and Hon. Frank Hasbrouck.

A luncheon was had at the Nelson House at which about thirty were present.

At the afternoon session, Hon. Ralph F. Butts, Mayor of Poughkeepsie, gave a short address of welcome and was followed by James F. Baldwin, Ph. D., Professors of History at Vassar College, who spoke on "An Unwritten Chapter of English History".

The Society then adjourned.

John C. Sickley,
Secretary.

SECOND HISTORICAL PILGRIMAGE

The first pilgrimage of members and friends of the Society proved so useful, stimulative of interest and enjoyable that a second was planned for October 2d, 1918, of which the following is the announcing circular letter:

An Historical Pilgrimage to the Northwestern part of the County has been arranged for Wednesday, October 2, 1918. Following the plan of 1917, the trip will be made by automobiles, and the starting point will be St. James Church, Hyde Park, where those attending will assemble at 9:30 A. M.

The Committee have arranged for a Chicken Dinner at the Beekman Arms, Rhinebeck, N. Y., at 12 o'clock M. The cost of the dinner will be one dollar for each person, and those expecting to attend will please notify Mr. W. W. Foster, Beekman Arms, Rhinebeck, N. Y., and enclose one dollar for dinner, on or before Saturday, September 28, 1918.

As the date for the semi-annual meeting of the Society is Thursday, October 3, the President has directed that such meeting be held at the dinner hour at the Beekman Arms, and the usual regular meeting be dispensed with.

The plan for the trip is as follows:

1. Assemble at St. James Church, Hyde Park, at 9.30 A. M. Address by George S. Van Vliet.
2. Beekman—Kip—Heermance House, Rhinebeck. Address by Mrs. Theodore de Laporte.
3. Beekman Arms. Dinner. Business meeting of Society. Address by Rev. Peter E. Huyler and others.
4. Rokeby. Home of Capt. and Mrs. Richard Aldrich. Address by Mrs. Aldrich.
5. Martin Homestead, Red Hook.
6. Old Stone Church, between Red Hook and Rhinebeck.
7. Cruger's Island (if road thereto can be used).

EDWARD P. NEWTON,
WILLIAM P. ADAMS,
DOUGLAS MERRITT,

Committee.

In answer to this summons, the weather being exceedingly fine, automobiles to the number of about fifty rolled into the spacious church yard of Saint James Parish, Hyde Park, bearing members of the Society and their guests. The number subsequently swelled, at the Beekman Arms luncheon, by those whose duties would not permit of a full day "off", reached one hundred and thirty-nine.

The company looked over the historic graves, and the arcana of the parish, after which Mr. George S. Van Vliet of Clinton spoke on the "Nine Water Lots of the Nine Partners", the frontage of which tract includes the east bank of the Hudson from the John A. Roosevelt property north to the mouth of Crum Elbow Creek. Mr. Van Vliet showed some maps of ancient surveys and other documents of interest. The Society hopes later to publish a monograph on this subject with reproductions of maps, etc.

At 10.30 the party motored to the ruins of the Beekman House, where through the tangle of rank under growth the company picked its way to a shaded open space and Mrs. Theodore de Laporte read the following paper.

GIVEN BEFORE THE DUTCHESS COUNTY HISTORICAL
SOCIETY, OCT. 2, 1918

It is most unfortunate that one of the most historic, if not the most historic house in Rhinebeck, should lie in ruins like this. It was a very short time after the colony at Wiltwyck was established by the Dutch Burghers, that we find them looking after the land on this side of the river. In book AA in the clerk's office in Kingston opened in 1665, we find the first Indian deed for lands in Rhinebeck recorded. It was given by three young Indians, Aran Kee, Kreme Much and Kora Kee to Arie Roosa, eldest son of Albert Hymanse Roosa, that thorn in the flesh of Wiltwyck authorities, Gerrit Artsen, son of Aart Jacobsen Van Wagenen and Jan Elting, all of Wiltwyck.

The deed records the purchase price which was due the following November. This deed ante-dates the Kip deed by 48 days, though undoubtedly the purchases were made the same day, with the understanding that they were to be covered by the same royal patent. This grant became known as Kipsbergen, probably because the combination was more euphonious than Roosabergen or Aartsenbergen. Holgate erroneously states that the entire tract was granted to Hendrick and Jacob Kip, and confirmed by Governor Dongan under the name of Manor of Kipsbergen, and he further incorrectly states that the patent covered the present site of the village of Rhinebeck.

There is no evidence that this land was occupied by any of the patentees before 1700 as on May 26, 1702, the patentees divided it among themselves and the deeds were recorded in Ulster County.

The land on which this old house stood, fell to Hendrick Kip, and here he brought his bride, Antje Van Putten. On the lintle of the old house was distinctly cut "H. K. A. K." their initials.

Lossing makes a mistake in regard to this house and says it was built by William Beekman the first settler, and Mrs. Lamb adds, that he purchased all the lands from the Indians.



BIEKMAN HOUSE

A sketch of the original house shows a square house with a steep Dutch roof, with a dormer window on the front, and two windows on the North side on the first floor, and two on the second. The round holes under the eaves are supposed to be port holes.

From Hendrick Kip, the patentee, this property came into the possession of his son, Henry, and a deed signed by Henry, the son, and his wife Jacomintje Newkirck showed that Henry the elder was dead in 1719, that the son was living in the old house, and the son-in-law in the Radcliffe house, the name still lingering in Sleight's dock.

This property now becomes the property of the Beekmans, by an exchange between Henry, the second of the house of Kip, and Henry, the second of the house of Beekman. This was in the year 1726.

The two Beekmans, father and son, are often confused. The elder Beekman lived and died in Kingston. He never lived in Rhinebeck, but he did lay out the land for the High Dutchers, and give the name to the town. The son Henry was most intimately associated with this section. I fear that to-day we would call him a land grabber. It used to be said that he even had a patent covering any possible land in the moon. He was a politician as well and with Judge Leonard Lewis, one of the partners in the Hardenbergh patent, filled every local office, and together they for years represented Rhinebeck in the Colonial Assembly.

Henry Beekman's first wife was Janet Livingston. Hers was a pitifully short life, but she left us a priceless legacy in her little daughter, Margaret, wife of Robert Livingston. She died at the age of 21, being fifteen years younger than her husband.

Even then Henry Beekman was not a resident of Rhinebeck. He became the owner of the property in 1726, when he enlarged the house, and brought here his second wife, Gertrude Van Cortlandt, one of the seven beautiful daughters of Stephanus Van Cortlandt.

During her youth Lord Cornbury was governor of the Colony. and my Lady Cornbury introduced some old world customs in New York. She held a court in imitation of England, and among her maids of Honor was Gertrude Van Cortlandt. She married, as I said before, in 1726. The records of the Reformed Dutch Church in New York show the births of two children, Gertrude, born in 1728, and Henricus in 1729, both of whom died in infancy. Her note-books kept through many years, show her to have been a very business-like woman. She records the price of everything bought from a "purrel necklace" to a "pound of nails". Her family shows a most pronounced liking for "schochlates and cowcubmers" and we even know the cost of her "shafandish". She survived her husband many years, passing away in her 89th year.

Her husband evidently intended her to use wheat substitutes, for in his will he says: From my mills at Rhinebeck yearly two barrels of fine flower, three barrels of bread, two barrels of Indian Corn meal, fifty bushels of bran, and out of my orchard at Rhinebeck 10 barrels of the best fruits. He also allowed her to dispose of her own estate and personal property. Mrs. Beekman, in addition to her will, left the following instructions. There must be mourning rings for my daughter-in-law (step-daughter) Mrs. Livingston, and each of her daughters, each one, for Mrs. Hawes one, for each of my executors one, for the pall bearers each one, for Mr. and Mrs. Cockroft, each one, for Colonel Stuyvesant one, for each of my daughter Livingston's sons, each one.

The next occupant of the house was Pero Van Cortlandt, a relative of Mrs. Beekman, and "road master from the Hog Bridge to Beekmans Mills and from thence to Kips ferry in 1778".

A similar position was held by Col. Harry Livingston in 1786, and he undoubtedly occupied the old house until his death. He was the fourth son of Robert Livingston and Margaret Beekman and was the first Livingston to live in what is now the town of Rhinebeck. He was an officer in the Revolution, and Congress voted him a sword in honor of his bravery. He was courtly in his manners and I have been told that he could be found plowing, dressed in his long silk stockings and his silver shoe-buckles. He brought to Rhinebeck to preside over his home, Miss Ann Horn Shippen, a niece of Henry Lee, president of the first Congress, but her eccentricities of character that led to their separation, soon developed into insanity. They had but one child, Margaret B., who died in Philadelphia, in 1864.

She leased the property in 1832 to Andrew Heermance, for a term of ten years, but before the expiration of the lease sold it to her cousin, John Armstrong, Jr., who sold it in turn to Mr. Heermance, the lessee. From this point it is modern history, and there are those here today, who remember Andrew Heermance and his two charming sisters, Miss Harriett and Miss Caroline.

A few years ago it passed out of the possession of the Heermance family, and was transferred to the Suckleys, once more reverting to the descendants of Henry Beekman, the elder, through the marriage of his daughter, Catherine, and John Rutsen.

After the reading of the paper many climbed over the ruins of the house. Two broken Dutch tiles were discovered, which have been patched together and are preserved among the relics of the Society.

LUNCHEON AT THE BEEKMAN ARMS, RHINEBECK

The party motored into the village of Rhinebeck, drawing up at the historical old tavern, reputed the oldest hotel in America, where the company filled to overflowing the spacious addition housing the

new dining room, and sat down to a chicken dinner to which full justice was done. After dinner President Magill called the members to order, while still seated at the tables and a brief business meeting was held.

SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING, OCTOBER 2d, 1918

The semi-annual meeting of the Society was held at the Beekman Arms, Rhinebeck, N. Y., on Wednesday, Oct. 2d, 1918, at 12.30 P. M.

Present. Pres. Magill, Secretary Sickley, Treasurer, LeRoy, and about ninety members.

The regular order of business was dispensed with and on motion of Mr. Sickley, the following resolution was passed.

RESOLVED:—That the Dutchess County Historical Society do incorporate itself under the laws of the State of New York.

RESOLVED:—That Harry N. W. Magill, President, John C. Sickley, Secretary, Irving D. LeRoy, Treasurer, Henry Booth, Historiographer and George S. Van Vliet, and J. Wilson Poucher, members of the Executive Committee, be requested to make, execute and acknowledge a certificate of corporation, incorporating themselves and associates, the present members in good standing of the Dutchess County Historical Society, under the Laws of the State of New York, and cause the said certificate to be filed in the office of the Secretary of State, and in the office of the Clerk of Dutchess County.

On motion it was resolved that, when the meeting adjourned, it adjourn to meet at the office of Hon. Frank Hasbrouck, in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on Thursday, October 3d, 1918, at 10 A. M.

On motion adjourned.

John C. Sickley,
Secretary.

Business ended, the President introduced the Rev. Peter E. Huyler, pastor of the Dutch Reformed church, of Rhinebeck, who delivered an address of welcome, dwelling upon the traditions of the village and its mental attitudes. The Hon. Stephen H. Olin was then introduced, who spoke as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The President's statement that "somebody must say something"

diminishes my alarm caused by the invitation from Mr. Adams to make a historical address.

Never have we been more immersed in history, but rarely, I think, has it been more difficult to make historical addresses.

As four years ago, in geography, we began with the map of the Balkans and thereafter, little by little, came to consider the maps and atlases of all the world, so, in history, beginning with what Caesar and Tacitus said of the Belgians and the Germans, we have found that nothing in the story of mankind is irrelevant to this controversy on which our civilization depends.

In some respects, the history of these times should be easy to acquire. Formerly we learned of battles from bulletins. "False as a bulletin" said Napoleon who made many of them. But now each commander, punctually, twice a day, must stop in his work and send a statement of his progress, and we, three thousand miles away, while the field is drenched with poisoned gas, while the dead lie unburied and the litters go to and fro, compare these statements, mark our maps, and with some impatience ask "What next?"

The treatment of these statements gives one a distrust of history. They are made in precise and carefully chosen words. It should be the duty of whoever receives them to publish them at the earliest moment unchanged, and to add what he pleases of comment or explanation. What happens is the reverse of this. Some one in Paris sends a description of the statement; some one in London, sends a description of the description. The Associated Press gives a description of the description of the description. Newspapers (with honorable exceptions) divide, invert and vary all this prose and it is through this confusion and camouflage that we come at the only basis of truth, in fine print, and introduced each time with a different sentence of which "The text follows" is the type. When history plays such pranks before our eyes, what may she do when no one is watching?

If I have any right to belong to a Historical Society (and the Treasurer informs me that I have not the commonplace right which springs from paying dues) it is because I have always been interested in reading of war from the time when the Crimean campaign was described in the Illustrated London News. Some years ago if you had asked me about any important battle, for instance Arbela, or Agincourt, or Austerlitz, or Gettysburg, I could have given you a plausible account of it.

It seems to me that now, if ever, such knowledge should be available; but not so. Military learning falls daily from Heaven like manna. We are surrounded by Jominis. If I make a suggestion about pinching out a certain salient or about the disposition of the two hundred and four German divisions on the Western front, one

friend tells me "Ah, you have been reading Simonds." The second says, "Then you do not agree with Hilaire Belloc?" The third tells me that according to Repington what I call a salient is not a salient. And the fourth says that on the authority of Andre Cheradame he believes that the Germans are twice as strong as I think.

But the important difficulty is that our emotions will hardly brook formal addresses. Do you remember how you felt on the 18th of last July—the apprehension which had been growing for four months and which could not be dispelled and could hardly be concealed? Do you remember the joy of that day and the hope that filled us and soon turned to confidence? It would be exultation now if there were no anxiety for our friends and neighbors who are fighting. Near Cambrai is the 27th Division, the National Guards who have done what they could to prepare for our defense, and in the Argonne, the youngsters of the 77th, a year ago so innocent of war, are pushing on over trench and wire, to come to grips with Prussian Guardsmen. Some day we will listen to addresses about all this. Now we want news, more news, not history.

Nor would it be better if I chose some more remote subject. If I should begin to read "New Facts About the Five Nations" or an unpublished chapter of the "Building of the Erie Canal" could you bear it?

Nor is merely local history available. Captain Morse published a history of Rhinebeck so complete that few will be tempted to rival it. There is Smith's book, a model of town histories, which has no fault except that it is out of print. If it were my duty to devise methods of expending the revenues of a historical society, I should bring out a new edition of Smith's "Rhinebeck". The biographers of our great men have talked about the town and peripatetic writers have come, such as Benson Lossing and Mrs. Lamb. There have been documented monographs of the kind that we listened to this morning, and family annals like those of Mrs. Delafield and Miss Hunt and Brockholst Livingston.

But the invitation to join your pilgrimage describes a region which, to me, is set apart from the rest of the universe. In other places one may agreeably live, but I am convinced there is here an amenity not elsewhere to be found. Mr. Adams had fixed his boundaries, perhaps, by following those of the old Precinct of Rhinebeck, but for me they were determined as the limits to which "Old Gray", a valiant horse, could draw the family carry-all and return in the same day or the next to the farm on the Post road which you honored by driving through today.

Children see places with their eyes, but social conditions with their imaginations, and an only child who has been much with older people will often see social life as it appeared to an earlier genera-

tion. I am apt to picture Rhinebeck as it was something more than a century ago, say in the year 1812. If you had then taken the drive that you are taking today you would have been seldom out of sight of the farm of one or other of four brothers and six sisters who lived along the river from Staatsburg to the boundary of Columbia county. You have driven much in what was the Beekman Patent and this afternoon you will approach, though you will not reach, the southern boundary of Clermont, sometimes erroneously known as the Lower Livingston Manor.

About 1742 Robert R. Livingston, only son of the owner of Clermont, married Margaret Beekman, a girl of eighteen and the only child of Colonel Henry Beekman. This marriage brought together two great estates and it united two attractive, religious and capable people in a lasting bond of affection. The husband, grandson of the Lord of the Manor, was much occupied with private and public business. He was Judge of Admiralty and Judge of the Supreme Court of the Colony. His is the first of the line of portraits in the Courtroom at Albany. He was a leader of the popular party. A letter written 27th April 1775, shortly before his death, says; "Be assured the American camp from all appearances will be victorious." His letters show increasing strength of character and religious feeling and unchanging affection for his wife. The "Derest Peggy" of the first letters becomes "My Dear" but the writer is always in form and evidently in fact "your most affectionate husband."

The Judge's widow lived at Clermont but not in the house which his father had built. That was destroyed by General Vaughn, vexed by finding himself too late to rescue Burgoyne. Mrs. Livingston might have saved her house. An invalid British officer for whom she had been caring offered to protect her, but she said "I will fare no better than my neighbors," put him and his physician into an out-house and drove away as the Redcoats came up the lawn.

Among Governor Clinton's letters is one from Robert R. Livingston (the younger) saying that he understands that the Governor exempts men from military service to repair damage done by the enemy, if so, the writer asks for his mother the release of two carpenters and a mason, the like for himself. If Governor Clinton's answer could be found, it might be a precedent concerning the law of essential industries for the use of the Draft Board in their fine office across the way.

Many people have tried to give some adequate description of Margaret Beekman Livingston. You heard Mrs. de Laporte's graceful allusion to her this morning. Perhaps what she wrote of a friend may be taken as a description of herself. "When a cultivated and well informed understanding is joined with Virtue, Piety and Sincerity, * * how great the Blessing."

One of her letters tells something of her character and of the institution of slavery as it existed in New York. "Mr. Cockburn * * * has also some young negro boys which he will sell but not so old as your letter mentions you wish to have. I have one about 27 years, a compleat coachman a very fine waiter has attended 20 people with great ease and quickness at table is sober—but has taken an insuferable dislike to the country has run away and is now a Gentleman at large in N. Y. and does just as he pleases. Him I could not recommend and I have none I can spare as I have given them away as soon as they grow usefull to my children."

Mrs. Livingston shared that love of the country which brought all her children back to end their lives on the bank of the Hudson. She writes from Clermont: "I am again restored to my much loved retirement—far removed from the noise and hurries of the hot smoaky and disagreeable town." She must have been a very admirable and lovable woman.

Adjoining Clermont to the south was Idele, the house built on his own plan by the eldest son. It was burned a few years ago. Robert R. Livingston was one of the two New Yorkers whose statues have been placed in the old House of Representatives. He was one of the Committee of Five who drew the Declaration of Independence. He was a member of the Convention which made the first constitution of New York. He was for twenty-four years Chancellor of the State; he was Secretary of Foreign Affairs; as Minister to France he negotiated the treaty by which, for a sum less than one day's expenditure in the present war, we obtained the empire between the Mississippi and the Pacific. He had made experiments in steam navigation and, meeting Robert Fulton in Paris, he brought him home and they together made the first steamboat, the "Clermont". He died in 1813. This book in my hand was published in that year and was his last work. I will read a part of the title.

"Essay on Sheep.

* * *

Reflections on the Best Method of Treating Them.

* * *

by Robert R. Livingston, LL. D.

* * *

Honorary Member of the Agricultural Society of Dutchess County"

I did not bring this hoping to elevate the art of printing in Rhinebeck or the standard of sheep raising in Dutchess county, but it is interesting that the last honor claimed by this fortunate and famous man was membership in the Dutchess County Agricultural Society.

South of Idele is Montgomery Place. Before the Revolution a young British officer, taking a draft of recruits to the garrison at Detroit, anchored his sloop before Clermont. Not very long afterward, he sold his commission and married Janet, the Judge's eldest daughter. Montgomery and his wife came to live here at "The Flatts" as the village used to be called. They bought the farm which is now Grasmere and began to build there. The war came and Montgomery was made a general, second in command to General Schuyler. He left his home reluctantly. He contended with the wilfulness and insubordination of the undisciplined and ill supplied militia. He captured St. John's and Montreal. He was reinforced under the walls of Quebec by Arnold, and there, on New Year's Eve, leading his column through the snowdrifts to attack the fortress, he was killed. After his death his widow bought Montgomery Place and when later the State of New York brought back the body of her hero to be buried under the portico of St. Paul's church, she sat alone in front of her closed mansion and watched the steamer pass with tolling bells.

Adjoining Montgomery Place is Massena. There John R. Livingston lived. He was conspicuous in his family because he held no public office, unless it be that of major of militia.

To the south of Massena was the home of Alida, youngest daughter of Judge Livingston, who married John Armstrong, afterwards Major-General, Senator, Minister to France, and Secretary of War. In writing of the men who misdirected the War of 1812, Admiral Mahan paused to say that Armstrong was a man of "correct strategical judgment." He built Rokeby, a house that you will see this afternoon.

In what had been the residence of Henry Beekman, of which we visited the ruins this morning, lived Henry Beekman Livingston, who served in the Revolutionary War, rising to be Colonel of the Fourth New York Regiment of the Line. He received a sword of honor from Congress and commendation from Washington and Greene.

At Grasmere, where in time of peace birds sing to Lieutenant Crosby, lived Judge Livingston's daughter, Johanna, who had married Peter R. Livingston, a well known politician.

Next on the River bank came Wildercliffe. The house was built by Catherine Livingston, wife of Freeborn Garretson, a Methodist circuit rider. Mrs. Garretson had great ability but she was best known by reason of her pure and lovely character. In her family, among her neighbors and in the growing Methodist Church she was reputed to be a saint.

Next came Linwood, through which we drove this morning. There lived Margaret Livingston and her husband, Dr. Thomas Tillotson. He had been an officer in the Maryland Line, but in the army sur-

geons were more needed than subalterns and step by step he became Surgeon General of the Northern Department. He was for a long time Secretary of State of New York. Smith says that "Mrs. Tillotson was the best known and is the best remembered of all Margaret Beekman's children by the old people of Rhinebeck * * * her praises are spoken by all who remember her."

Gertrude, the fourth of the Livingston sisters, married Morgan Lewis, and lived at Staatsburg. Morgan Lewis was an officer in both wars, rising to the rank of Major General. He was Senator in Congress, and Chief Justice and then Governor of the State. He was a trustee of Columbia College and, a distinction that we should respect, was President of the New York Historical Society.

In 1812 we should not have found Edward Livingston, the youngest and in some respects the ablest of the family. He had been one of the leaders of the New York Bar when Troup, Benson, Hamilton and Burr were practicing. He had been Mayor of New York and United States attorney. After the Louisiana Purchase he went to New Orleans. There he framed the Codes which placed him in the little group of American jurists with Kent and Story. He was Mayor of New Orleans. He served as aide to General Jackson in the battle near the city. He was Senator in Washington, Secretary of State of the United States and Minister to France. Then he came back to live, and very soon to die, at Montgomery Place, which his eldest sister had left him in her will.

We might fancy that life would be difficult for a Colonel, three of whose sisters were wives of Major Generals, or for a Secretary of State of New York when with two Secretaries of State of the United States. Comparisons must have been suggested when three Ministers to France, three Senators, a Chief Justice and a Chancellor, were brought together or when the Aide of General Gates met the intimate friends of General Schuyler or the member of Washington's military family sat next to the author of the Newburg letters. In reality, however, the brothers and sisters were held together by strong ties of affection. Their letters to each other are full of news, of helpfulness, as in shopping in the city, of playfulness sometimes dropping into verse, of prayerfulness, of tenderness and sympathy.

Mrs. Armstrong writes of her husband's appointment as Secretary of War "The necessary separation from my Brothers & Sisters with their interesting families is the most painful circumstance attending it." * * * "Should our dear sister Tillotson return you will be very necessary where you are. My heart bleeds for her." (Midshipman Howard Tillotson had fallen in the battle of Lake Erie).

Mrs. Edward Livingston writes of the "tumult of rejoicing and parade" which had filled New York for a fortnight. "You would have been pleased to see the general joy which the appearance of Genl.

Washington diffused thro' an innumerable crowd, which thronged to receive him. My own heart felt an emotion perfectly new to it." but she begins the letter by asking for tidings from Clermont and ends by sending "a small salmon for Mamma." Again, answering two letters which had lain at the bottom of General Armstrong's trunk "till his store of linen was exhausted," she writes "The approaching season of rural elegance will soon invite us all to Clermont * * * where every voice is cheerful * * * My love to Mamma, Mrs. M., Mrs. L., Mrs. T., Mrs. A., Mrs. D., and a kiss to each of the children".

Many of them lived to a good old age. General Armstrong died at eighty-six, General Lewis at ninety, John R. Livingston at ninety-seven, and at ninety-seven Mrs. Garretson, driving from Wildercliffe to pay a visit at Montgomery Place was attacked by her last illness.

With the first half of the nineteenth century all of this family had passed away except Mrs. Edward Livingston, who lived with her daughter Cora and her daughter's husband, Thomas P. Barton, at Montgomery Place.

There are few such worthy objects of a pilgrimage as Montgomery. The house is admirably situated, was designed with skill, was furnished with taste and liberality and has been preserved by pious care. It is both interesting and beautiful. Sixty years ago it already seemed a relic of the past. Mrs. Barton had been a belle in the Washington of President Jackson's time. Nor had she much concerned herself with changing fashions. Mr. Barton had a tincture of letters, he had made a celebrated collection of Shakespeareana. He loved gardening and planted an arboretum. He had shot partridges with Charles the Tenth and directed his workmen in clothes which that monarch's tailor might have designed. He was marked as a gentleman of the old school in that he had killed his man in a duel at Hoboken.

Amid these surroundings lived Mrs. Edward Livingston. She came of a French family in St. Domingo. In a slave rising her father and brothers met their fate. She, a young widow, fled to New Orleans where she met and married Edward Livingston, then a widower. Hunt, his biographer, says of her "It is said that at this period her beauty was extraordinary. Slender, delicate and wonderfully graceful she possessed a brilliant intellect and an uncommon spirit." For these qualities she was noted at Washington when her husband was Secretary of State and at the French Court when he was Minister Plenipotentiary. When she came home she adopted the religious views of Mrs. Garretson. Her dress was severely plain, her manner grave and gracious. To one impressionable little boy she seemed a very great lady indeed. Until the eve of the Civil War she kept alive



ROKEBY

the distinction of what was perhaps the most distinguished family circle of the Revolutionary time.

Mr. Huyler has intimated that Rhinebeck grows slowly. It grows nevertheless. Smith gives an assessment list of the North Ward of Dutchess County in 1723, just before Margaret Beekman was born. The assessed valuation was less than £1,100. The annual tax was £54 and some shillings, the kind of sum which is raised for the Red Cross on the steps of the Town Hall on an off Saturday when there is no pig, no puppy, no hurdy gurdy.

Mr. Huyler is himself one of those dreamers of whom he has spoken, whose dreams Rhinebeck dreams after them. I see others of them here today, but one is missing. He is somewhere in France. I may not propose a toast but may I be permitted to name our absent dreamer, Francis Little?

From Rhinebeck the party took its way north to Rokeby, the home of Captain and Mrs. Richard Aldrich, where they inspected the barns and house, upon the porch of which Mrs. Aldrich described at some length and with many family anecdotes the life at Rokeby of General John Armstrong, his wife, who was Miss Alida Livingston, sister of the Chancellor, and their six children. Rokeby was built during the war of 1812 when its owner was Secretary of War. Miss Armstrong, the General's only daughter, marrying Mr. Wm. B. Astor continued to live there until her death in 1872, and the library wing together with the mansard roof were added during her lifetime. As Mrs. Aldrich pointed out the first quarter of the nineteenth century saw the last of the old regime when families continued to live as they had in Europe, producing the wool they wore, the flax for their household linen, and preparing their winter supply of meat. Communication was by the river or on saddle horses, the roads being very rough for the best hung vehicles, but good sleighing always brought a round of visits between the neighboring estates which lasted several days. Duelling was still considered a gentlemanly practice although it was well for the meeting to be kept secret. After inspecting the house with its complicated plan and frequent stairways the members of the Dutchess County Historical Society expressed themselves well pleased with this glimpse into the past, and ready to believe that Mrs. Aldrich could have told them of even more picturesque customs and incidents if time and the short autumn day had permitted a longer halt at Rokeby.

The next stop was at the famous Red Tavern in Upper Red Hook, where the present occupant, Dr. Harvey Losee read the following paper:

Members of the Dutchess County Historical Society: It gives me great pleasure to extend to you a hearty welcome to ye ancient village of Red Hook, at present yclept Upper Red Hook.



THE OLD RED TAVERN



MAPLE HILL

When Mr. Adams called upon me not long ago, and said that this burg was upon your itinerary for this year, and asked permission to see "The Old Red Tavern" I told him it would give me the greatest pleasure; but when he also asked me to make a "speech", I demurred. There is something so formal and stage frighty about the term "speech", that timid souls instinctively take fright. But upon questioning him, Mr. Adams hedged, and said I would not be expected to act the part of a Cicero, but rather a cicerone in the matter of "The Old Red Tavern", and so, as the nervous young speaker said, I kindly consented.

"The Old Red Tavern" or "The Old Brick Tavern" or "The Thomas House" was, according to some authorities, the thing that gave the village and township its name, though this point is more or less disputed; but the thing is certainly very plausible as the old red Dutch tavern stood at the angle or hook where the great thoroughfare, to Connecticut and the East, branched from the Albany Post road. Farmers came by this road in great numbers from the East, bringing their produce to be shipped by sailing craft to New Amsterdam or New York, and "The Old Red Tavern" was one of their regular ports of call, and must have undoubtedly become in time a notable public landmark, and would seem more likely to give its name to a locality, than that it should have received it from a strawberry patch.

It is not possible to fix upon even an approximate date when the house was built. The custom which was employed in the building of many of the early houses, of inserting the date in the gable, was, unfortunately, not observed in this case. The late Gen. de Peyster, a member of many historical societies, and an antiquarian of some note, showed me a map of the date of 1789, in which this house is set down and spoken of as a very old house at that time. There seems little doubt that it is well over 200 years old at the present time. The house was not built of Holland brick, as some have thought, but brick made of the clay from our own Hudson. But the brick is of such adamant hardness, that the masons, in putting in a new window, or making repairs, encountered such a difficult task that they always maintained that such brick had never been made in this country. The house was built in the simple Dutch style, with gambrel roof and dormer windows. A good many years ago, when the house was renovated, this characteristic roof was removed, and a gable added, which of course was a great architectural error. The oak beams, as in all the old houses, are large and hand-hewn; one, the great trimmer on the third floor, being 17x17. The walls of the house today stand perfectly four square, but the floors, due to the very weight of the heavy timbers, show some slight sagging. The cellars which are rather dungeon-like, are crudely hewn out of the

rock, and in them during Revolutionary days, were incarcerated British prisoners, as well as an occasional continental soldier who had proved rebellious to military discipline. It was the general saying among our old inhabitants, who had it from their parents or grandparents, that Washington had stopped at the Old Tavern on one occasion, while Lafayette was said to have spent two or three days there. Gen. Gates is also reported to have stopped once with his command; while Gen. Putnam maintained it as his headquarters for a brief period while in this section of the Hudson. The late William H. Teator told me that his father had told him that he was at "The Old Brick Tavern" one night while a regiment of Putnam's soldiers were quartered in the vicinity, and on that occasion a hogshead of rum was broached and finished in the same evening. There was a large block and tackle, he said, by which the casks of rum were hauled up and tiered in the back part of the room.

The first story, at that time, he thought, being practically all in one room, with a large fire-place at each end. And for some reason, which he said he didn't understand, it was always the custom to broach the very topmost casks first. Possibly there was some system of siphonage, or gravity arrangement by which the worthy Dutch burghers sitting around the big fire-place smoking their long nines, could obtain their liquor without even the exertion of crooking their elbows! These were certainly rum days! I found an old day book amongst some rubbish, which had evidently belonged to one of our early store-keepers, as the charges were in pounds, shillings and pence, and the chirography was characteristic of that period—for it was equal almost to our finest engraving, and the ink was as bright as if written but the day before. One customer, "a thirsty soul," whose name appeared at most regular intervals of three or four weeks, was invariably charged with five gallons of rum at the rate of two shillings and six pence. And there would occasionally be entered upon the book what would seem might have been a sop to his better half, namely the purchase of a quarter or half pound of tea. Could the shades of those worthies look forth to-day upon this now almost entirely arid country, they would certainly see a great change in this respect. And in speaking of shades, we are reminded of the ghost or spook which haunts "The Old Red Tavern." In reading our histories and manuscripts, while collecting material for this cicerone business, I noted that the History of Dutchess County, in the matter of the hanging of the Tory at the Old Tavern, says that the Albany stage coach drove up at just the critical moment, and Judge Yates descended and ordered the victim lowered, and threatened them all with hanging if they did not desist from their purpose. But the account of it which I prefer, is the one given me by my old friend Mr. Teator, before mentioned, who had the story from his

father or grandfather, together with many other interesting stories of the early peoples and customs of this village. He said, that the person in question, was not only a Tory, but a spy, and had been caught red-handed in conveying information to the British concerning the disposition and strength of Putnam's forces, and that he was hung one night quite right and proper at "The Old Brick Tavern," and they used the very tackle which hauled up the rum and other heavy commodities, for this purpose. And people, who in later days inhabited the house, said that upon certain moonless nights, when the wind was in a certain quarter in the East, one could hear the creaking of the old tackle as it was being drawn up, together with gasps and guttural groans, as if emitted by a strangling person; while occasionally, there would be bursts of demoniacal shouts and laughter, as from a rum-crazed crowd. And this part of the story I can vouch for, as I have heard it all myself many a time—with only the slight difference, however, that while I have never noted that it occurred upon nights when the wind was in any particular quarter, yet I had noticed that it was very apt to occur upon nights after the ladies of our community had served one of their famous suppers in these rooms below.

While having nothing to do with the history of the old house, there is an incident connected with it, which I am minded to give, as it was certainly a very odd coincidence. When I began my medical studies in New York, economy and companionship made it necessary for me to select a room-mate, and after a time I selected as such from among nearly 300 class-mates, a young Hobart graduate, whose home was upon the banks of Lake Ontario, and who had never been in this part of the country before. I had never heard his name before, nor had he ever heard mine. And yet, strange to relate, out in his own home he had a photograph of me. His sister had been the nurse in the last sickness of a distant relative; this relative had married a lady whose ancestors had lived in our old house, and one time upon a visit to this part of the country, they had come to see it, and my father had presented them with a photograph of it in which I, with other members of the family, figured. And upon the death of Mr. Rose, this photograph with other effects, came into the possession of my room-mate's sister. The four walls of the old house to-day stand untouched by the hand of man or Time, but in the interior alterations have been of such a nature as to leave scarcely anything to suggest its venerable age.

Of the people who lived in it, in its earlier days, when it was maintained as a hostelry and high wassail was held in its ancient hall, we have but little record; but later it was the abode of the law, and next came a good Dutch domine, who established his parsonage here. And now for nearly one hundred years Medicine has had here its



THE MARTIN HOMESTEAD

home. And fie upon thee! Sir Pessimist, if thou canst not see in this steady evolution, that the world doth move apace towards better things, when we progress from the rum-seller to the lawyer, to the domine, to the doctor!

May the four walls of the old house weather the blasts of another centuries storms, and long ere that very like, the zenith of progress will be attained by its being the abode of the lady mayor, or other high official of a thoroughly evolutionized village!

Most of the company visited "Maple Hill," the former residence of Mr. Edward Mooney, a portrait painter of eminence of his time, and one of the earliest members of the National Academy of Design, who painted portraits of many eminent men, Daniel Webster being of the number. He died in 1887 and his daughter and her friend Miss Ina G. Russell lived on in the old home until Miss Ella Mooney's death in 1909, since which time Miss Russell has been the owner and occupant. The early history of the house is obscure. It is said that a man by the name of Thomas built "The Red Tavern" between 1750 and 1760, and that previously he had built the house now called Maple Hill. Mr. Mooney bought the place about 1853 from the family of the late John Lyle, in whose possession it had been for about sixty years. The house is thought to be about one hundred and seventy-five years old.

Before leaving Upper Red Hook the company were the guests at Afternoon Tea of the Village Historical Club in Academy Hall, where some informal speeches were made.

The Martin Homestead in the Village of Red Hook, was next visited. This house was built by Gotlieb Martin in 1776, the rafters being raised on the stone walls on July 4th of that year. This homestead has never been out of the family. Miss Serena Martin, the present owner, courteously escorted the party through this most interesting old house replete with furniture of the 18th century.

The last stop was made at the Stone Church about half way between Red Hook and Rhinebeck. The party was welcomed by the Rev. Mr. Dreiblebis, pastor of the church, who related many interesting facts about this edifice, which has stood for nearly 200 years on the post road and in whose history is interwoven the names of Beekman, Livingstone, Whiteman, De Peyster, Elseffer, Neher, Bonesteel, Heller, Lown, Teal, Wey, Sipperly, and Traver, as landowners, trustees and benefactors. The Stone Church hill has been a land mark in coaching days, in cycling days and now in automobile days. A magnificent view of the Catskill and Kingston Mountains here greets the traveler's eye, while the names and dates on the stones in the adjacent cemetery recall Colonial days.

But evening shades are falling, and our company scattered to



THE STONE CHURCH

their several homes, well repaid by the pleasure of The Second Historical Pilgrimage.

ADJOURNED SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING,

October 3, 1918

An adjourned annual meeting of the Society was held at the office of Frank Hasbrouck, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on Thursday, October 3, 1918, at 10 A. M.

A quorum being present, in the absence of the President, Mr. Henry V. Pelton, was elected Chairman pro tem.

On motion the resolution authorizing and directing the incorporation of the Society, as recorded on the preceding page (47) was adopted.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

John C. Sickley,
Secretary.

HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD 1847

In an attempt to compile a sketch of "Dutchess County's" first Railroad, the illuminating fact comes to light that the Hudson River Railroad is the first result of the efforts of the inhabitants of Dutchess County. In James H. Smith's "History of Dutchess County" we read as follows:

"The scheme of a railroad running along the river front on the east bank of the Hudson originated in the minds of, and was advocated by prominent citizens of Poughkeepsie, most conspicuous among whom were Matthew Vassar, D. B. Leent, A. J. Coffin and Isaac Platt, Editor of the Poughkeepsie Eagle. The first survey of the road was paid for by Poughkeepsians, and it was through their influence that a charter was obtained May 12, 1846. The construction of the road was commenced in 1847 and seventy-five miles were completed in 1849, which was the year that it was first opened to the public."

The entire distance from New York to Albany was completed in 1851. The project of the road was emphatically a child of Poughkeepsie, and hence there was great rejoicing among her citizens when ground was broken for its construction. The event was celebrated by a grand supper at the Poughkeepsie Hotel, which surpassed anything of the kind ever witnessed in Poughkeepsie. The dining room was handsomely and appropriately decorated, the table filled to overflowing with choicest viands, with a miniature locomotive and train of cars in sugar for a center piece. Toasts were read. That to the

Pioneers of the Hudson River R. R. called out Matthew Vassar; Our Merchants, the Hon. James Bowne; The Bar, Leonard Maison; The Press, Theophilus Gillinder, editor of the Poughkeepsie American. On Main St. and Market St. bon-fires were lighted, while throngs filled the streets. Residences were illuminated and general rejoicing prevailed, Young America hurling fire balls in the air.

The road was built by emigrants, principally from Ireland, divided into distinct divisions, on the basis of the different parts of the Emerald Isle, from which they came. Some were Fardowns, short dark complexioned men; while the Corkonians were fair and taller. A man, who lived on the river bank during that period, is authority for the fact that when a fresh lot of emigrants arrived there would be a riot, and the successful ones, whether it was Fardowns or Corkonians, would remain, the others, shouldering their picks and shovels, going on to another section.

There was great consternation and fear with many people along the line, after its completion, about riding in such a "danger way," and they still traveled by boat, while people, men, women and children would run to get a view of the marvelous mode of travel. It is stated that the train would stop anywhere, upon signal and pick up passengers along the route. It had long been believed impossible to excel in speed the palatial steamers plying on the Hudson, and a fare of twenty-five cents from New York to Albany, (to which it was sometimes reduced) discouraged the building of railroads. At the opening of the Hudson River R. R. the fuel was entirely of wood, and long lines of teams were sometimes drawn up along the "stops" to supply the demand. At one time a prominent Dutchess County man was delayed in taking a train and his wife said, "I think any train would wait for thee" and it did wait fifteen minutes. But now it appears neither tide or train wait for any man. In 1853 the Hudson River R. R. was consolidated with the New York Central, which is now known the world over as attaining the highest standard in railroading, and as America's "Greatest Railroad." To such fame has grown this "child of Dutchess County."

Carolyn Rider Browning.

Mrs. James Clapp Browning,
858 Madison Ave., Albany.
March 12, 1919.

THE DE GARMO INSTITUTE

The DeGarmo Institute, situated in the Village of Rhinebeck, had its beginning in the Rhinebeck Academy, which was founded in 1840 and was conducted for about twenty years by a succession of extremely able Principals who maintained its character as a classical institution of high rank. In 1860 it was bought by James M.

DeGarmo who remodeled and transformed the old building adding a boarding department and making it one of the best and most famous schools in this section of the country. Among its students were many who have since attained prominence. The school was founded on the most liberal principles of culture and practical efficiency in education. The great interest awakened among the students in natural history and all scientific studies marked an era in school history. Students in astronomy and townspeople freely used the telescope in the dome and listened to lectures on electricity, demonstrated by tubes and other apparatus.

Dr. DeGarmo had collected fine cabinets of specimens in the many fields of research with which he was familiar and the exhibits of birds, butterflies, minerals and studies for the microscope made the museum a place of interest to the students; many of whom were enthusiasts in the work of collecting specimens. The classics were not neglected and Latin, Greek and French with music and art, each having special teachers, gave the school a special distinction as an "all round" place of learning, and pupils from far and near came to take advantage of its privileges. The school was a liberal education for all in the place who chose to avail themselves of its advantages in the way of lectures by prominent speakers on Current Topics which were held weekly, in the evening.

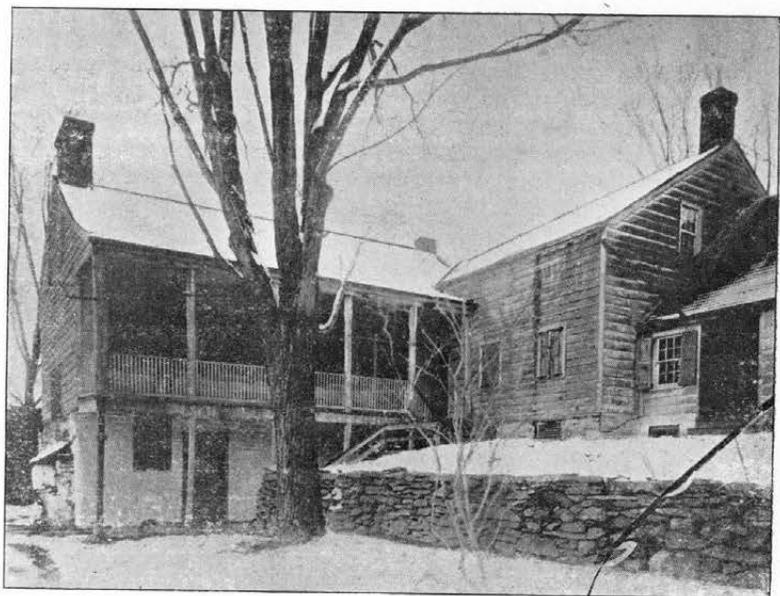
A testimonial in honor of the Master was held a few years ago in the Hotel Astor, New York City, by the students and alumni of the school with a banquet and after dinner speeches.

Two honorary degrees were conferred upon him in recognition of his work as an educator. The degree of Master of Arts was conferred by Princeton. Later he was given the degree of Doctor of Philosophy by Hamilton College of Clinton, N. Y.

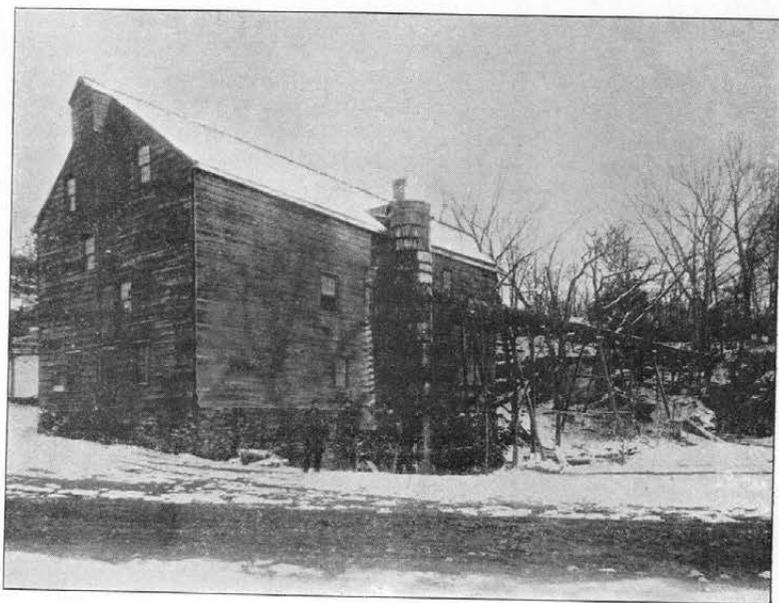
Many enthusiastic pupils still live and recount the fine spirit of comradeship they felt for the versatile and talented head of the school. His many sided nature found outlet in various ways and his book on the Hicksite Quakers, from whom he was descended,—being of French Huguenot descent—received well merited praise from scholars and thinkers. He was also the author of many short poems which were never collected and published.

His abounding vitality and richly stored mind made him an interesting companion and he had many friends; and a few who were especially congenial.

The school was a potent influence for progress and uplift and developed a love for good literature and art among the students. Deep regret was felt among the residents of Rhinebeck when the school was removed to Beacon and many still look with fond recollection upon the old building which still stands as a landmark in a central part of the village.



LEROY MILL AND HOUSE



THE LE ROY MILLS

The early transfers of the LeRoy Mill property were as follows: September 9, 1742, Francis VanDyck, Sr., purchased of the trustees of the Great Nine Partners, one thousand acres of land on the east side of the Crum Elbow Creek, north of the Nelson Purchase, which he divided into six lots as follows: No. 1, Shultz farm; No. 2, Lamoree farm; No. 3, Odell farm; No. 4, Hayes farm; No. 5, LeRoy Mill property; No. 6, P. D. Cookingham farm.

Francis VanDyck, Sr., by his will, dated July 19, 1751, and proved November 19, 1754, gave to his son, Francis VanDyck, Jr., Lot No. 5, by deed, dated May 8, 1716. Francis VanDyck, Jr., sold this property to Capt. Petrus DeWitt, who conveyed it to his son, John DeWitt, April, 1773, who must have soon after taken possession and commenced building, as all of his children were born in the dwelling still standing. The eldest was born March 2, 1774.

John DeWitt sold the property to Stephen Lines in May, 1804, who sold it to John I. LeRoy in 1816. He erected several buildings soon after he purchased the property, which became quite an important business centre. The buildings show, at the present time, the selection of good timber, as very few repairs have been made on them. He also subscribed \$2,500 for a church building fund. The church was located one mile east of the place. There were twelve charter members, eight of whom were John I. LeRoy and family.

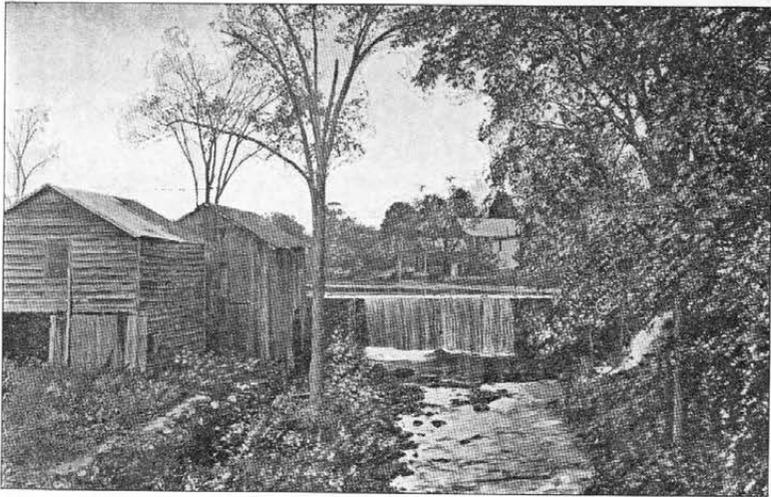
John I. LeRoy died February 24, 1858. The estate was then managed by his sons until April, 1865, when the property was transferred to Abram J. LeRoy, who died August 3, 1870. On February 27, 1871, it was transferred to Philip D. Cookingham and Jacob Z. Frost. Philip D. Cookingham died May 20, 1897. Since then it has been known as Frost Mills. It was transferred to Mr. Frost and is at present operated by him.

John I. LeRoy was a direct lineal descendant of Richard LeRoy of the Parish of Creance, Bishopric of Coutances, in Normandy. His son Simeon LeRoy came from France to Canada in 1668 and settled on the River St. Charles near Quebec. His son Francois who settled in Poughkeepsie, New York, in 1714, was the founder of the Dutchess County branch of the LeRoy family. A number of his descendants are still living and are interested in the early history of Dutchess County.

John Deyo LeRoy.

THE "OLD MILL" AT SALT POINT

After a most thorough search of histories, records and surveys, the origin of the "old mill" is still unfathomed. Map 189, the oldest map in the State Engineer's office, made in 1797, contains the following information, "Laid down for and in behalf of the Supervisors



SALT POINT MILL

of said towns, To Witt, Richard I. Cantillon supervisor of the town of Clinton, Zachariah Mosher town of Stanford, Ebenizer Mott town of Washington, Edmund Per Lee town of Amenia, by me, Jacob Smith, surveyor, Dec., 1797.

Upon that map are two mills at Salt Point marked "Grist Mill" and "Saw Mill," and house of John Gazeley. There are two other grist mills and fifteen other saw-mills indicated on the map, in the town of Clinton.

This survey was made just one hundred years after the deed recorded 1697, which reads as follows: "Record of deed for Coll. Caleb Heathcote & Co., 1697, April 2nd, in New York City. Great Nine Partners tract."

"William III of England, Scotland, France and Ireland, to all these presents shall send greetings. Whereas our loving subject Coll. Cabel Heathcote one of our council of our own Province of New York, and Major Augustine Graham, James Emott, Lieut.-Col. Henry Filkins, David Jameson, Henry TenEyck, John Aretson, William Creed, Jarvis Marshall, have by their Petition Presented unto our trusty and well-be-loved Benjamin Fletcher our Captains General and Gov.-in-chief of our Province of New York and territories dependences thereon, Tract of vacant land situated and lying and being on Hudson River between creeks Aquasing or Fish Creeke and land of Mynderse Harmanse and Company. Southerly to certain meadows wherein is a White Oak tree marked with Letters "H. T." then southerly by an East and West line to the division line between our Province and our Colony of Connecticut—Easterly by said division line, and Northerly by aforesaid creeke (Fish) as far as it goes and from the Head of said creek to South Bounds East and West reaching the aforesaid division line, which request we be willing to grant." etc.

An old deed, copied by George Van Vliet, dated May 10th, 1775, of the Jonathan P. Sheldon farm, proves that a mill was at Salt Point at that date, from which is made the following extract "A certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in the Great or Lower Nine Partners in Charlott Precinct, (formerly called Crown Elbow Precinct) containing 349 acres be the same more or less. Beginning at a "White Oak" tree at Wm. Carpenters S. W. Corner thence westerly, 45 chains and 47 links to a stake standing by the road that leads from Harris Griffins to "Gazeleys Mill," thence North 85 chains, 61 links and heap of stones, it being Nathaniels Powells, N. E. Corner thence Easterly 36 chains 95 links to a stake and stones near the road that leads from Quin by Cornells Corner, thence Easterly 7 chains to a "White Oak sapling" at Wm. Carpenters N. W. Corner, thence south 45 chains 11 links to the first mentioned station landed southerly by John Gazeley, David Bedford and

Jacob Dean, Westerly by Jacob Dean, David Bedford, Gresham Hallock, Harris Griffin, and Nathaniel Powell, Northerly by Widow Elmendorf and Uriah Davis, Easterly by Uriah Davis, Quinby Cornell and Wm. Carpenter. Witnessed by James Griffith and Benedict Carpenter. This unrecorded deed proves that the mill was in existence at that date. The deed of Roosa Beekman, Mills on Mill creek, was dated 1710, and an extract from Historical Rhinebeck reads that "These were probably the first mills erected in Dutchess County and were on the borders of a wilderness"—"That Wm. Traphagen the artisan built these and other mills in early days." An old inhabitant stated that the initials of the man who built the first mill at Salt Point are on the stone on top of the dam, and as those correspond with these of Wm. Traphagen, it is fair to suppose that he was the artisan. Another deed recorded in Poughkeepsie refers to "a chimney on the dwelling house of John Gazeley—to a stone by the mill-pond marked "H. T." to land owned by Jonathan Gazeley, also land by Jacob Dean.

As Hudson discovered Dutchess County in 1609 and for nearly seventy-five years after there were no permanent settlers, and until 1693 it settled slowly, we may conclude that the mill or mills were erected at some period between 1710 and 1750. It is stated that a cider-mill once stood on the yard where Charles Butts resides, that a grist mill and saw mill were on the land and island at different times.

Of whom John Gazeley purchased the mills could not be proved, but other owners were John Cornell, John Lansoree, John V. Lamoree and Platt G. Van Vliet who owned it from May 1, 1850 until 1880. During that time he built the new mill, second dam and race-ways, then converted the old grist mill into a saw mill, which for years has stood idle and is fast falling to decay.

MILLS—TOWN OF AMENIA

A mill was one of the first requisites of the early settler, first a saw mill, then a grist mill. Amenia was abundantly supplied with water power, and the early settlers soon made it available. Mills were established in various sections of the town. It is quite likely that the first mill built in town, was put up by John Delamater about 1740 in Leedsville; the exact site of which is merely conjecture. A little later one was built at the steel works by Samuel Waterman. Also among the earlier ones was one in Amenia, built by Lewis Delavergne.

In 1760 Henry Clapp of Fishkill sold to Thomas Walcott of Crum Elbow (Amenia at that time being a part of Crum Elbow) a mill site. Mr. Walcott was a blacksmith and had a shop on the Weba-

tuck just across the stream from this site. Simeon Kelsey built a mill on this site and later sold it to Capt. James Reed, who also at this time owned the Waterman mill at the steel works. Capt. Reed consolidated these mills at South Amenia and did an extensive business in flour for the Continental Army during the revolutionary war. This building was replaced in 1848 by a large three story stone structure built by Obed Barlow, with stone quarried on the spot. This mill did a paying business for many years, under several different managements. During the middle of the last century the grinding of plaster for farmers of the neighborhood was a large feature. This plaster was first hauled from Poughkeepsie by the farmers' teams returning from their trips to Poughkeepsie with their farm produce during the late fall and winter. After the coming of the Harlem R. R. the plaster was brought to Wassaic. During two or three months in the spring this plaster business made things lively for the old mill. In the latter part of the last century the flouring plant became unprofitable and the machinery for that part was removed, and the mill run simply as feed grist mill. The coming of the silo and the gas engine gradually destroyed even that element of business.

A few years ago the dam was carried away by high water and Webatuck mills were left desolate and deserted straight and square as when first put up, a monument to bygone industries. In 1833 William Morehouse built a brick mill on the Webatuck between Amenia and Leedsville and called it Union Mills. It was a little off the highway at that time. But since then, the road has been changed and now passes directly by the mill. This mill also did a good business, and prospered through different ownerships, until the custom work fell off owing to conditions before mentioned. The dam here also was washed out several years ago and the mill now stands like the one at South Amenia alone in its glory. Its body intact, its faculties unimpaired but the life giving power gone.

There is still another dead mill in the extreme west part of the town near the Stanford line, just west of Mr. Thorne's fish hatchery. The dam seems intact, and the building, though somewhat out of repair looks as though it might still do business, if there was anything in its line to do. But the Amenia water power was early put to other uses than running grist and saw mills. The making of iron was an early industry. On the little stream that breaks through the mountain at Leedsville just west of Troutbeck, Capt. Samuel Dunham had a forge, and at the steel works as early as 1720 there was another forge. In 1825 the blast furnace at Wassaic was built by a company and later came into the sole ownership of the youngest partner, Noah Gridley, who with his sons managed this furnace with success for many years. But with the death of Mr. Gridley and his

son Edward the furnace died also and the place thereof knows it no more. At the beginning of the Revolutionary war steel was a necessity for the colonists and not being procurable abroad, they were obliged to make it themselves. Capt. James Reed and a Mr. Ellis began making steel on the creek a little below Wassaic. This locality has been the steel works even since to this day. Their venture was fairly successful. They obtained their iron from the blast furnace at Ancram which was the first blast furnace in this part of the country. There were also factories on the streams of Amenia. In 1803 John Hinchcliffe set up a wool carding machine at the steel works. This was a great invention, as all the wool heretofore had to be carded by hand. It drew the wool from a large territory round about to be made into long rolls for the spinning wheel. A few years later in 1809 a company was formed and built a factory at Leedsville for the manufacture of woolen cloth. The close of the war of 1812 with Great Britain, put an end to the profits in manufacturing cloth, and the company failed. The property was bought by Selah North who used it for cloth dressing. After the death of Mr. North the property came into the hands of William Benton. His son Orville carded wool there for a number of years. The writer remembers when a boy of seeing the bundles of wool both in the fleece and carded, done up in linen sheets and fastened together with thorns in place of the present metal pins. This building has long been gone, and its site and that of the dam is scarcely discernible. William Benton also used the power of the little brook that runs west and south of Troutbeck for farm power. It ran a threshing machine and wood saw. He also had a little shop where he turned broom handles and made brooms. In the latter years of his life he put in a small mill and ground his own feed. There is now scarcely a vestige of his plant remaining. There was still another factory for the making of woolen cloth built by the Federal company sometime during the first quarter of the last century. It was a little east of Mr. Thorne's fish hatchery where the road crosses the stream. The place is called Adams Mills. What gave the name to the place I cannot say, perhaps there was a mill of some kind there when the Federal company took hold of it. The bridge on the turnpike which crosses the stream a little farther down, is known as the Federal bridge to this day. This venture was not profitable, and the property was sold to Lawrence Smith who used it for dressing cloth. The building has been gone many years and a few foundation stones and the relics of a dam only remain to mark the site.

The only mill in town now running by water power is the Amenia mill owned by Clayton Card. This is probably on the same site of Lewis Delavergne's early mill. This is both a grist and saw mill and is doing business as of old. Henry Andrews had a trip hammer in

his blacksmith shop on the brook at Sing Pack during the middle of the last century. Not a vestige of this shop is now visible. The writer remembers hearing his father speak of Oliver Killog's mill at Amenia Union. But no one knows anything of this now. It was just over the line in Connecticut. But the fact that there was a mill there is well attested by the old mill stone that lies in the creek where it fell some hundred years ago.

Dr. Harvey Losee.

DR. OSBORN—HIS BOOK

During part of the eighteenth century there lived and practiced medicine in Poughkeepsie and its vicinity a Doctor named Cornelius Osborn, whose name is found in the tax lists of his time, first appearing there as living in the Middle Ward (or Poughkeepsie Precinct) of Dutchess County, under date of February 3, 1746-7. He was then assessed at £2-0-0 and paid 11 pence tax. From that date his name appears regularly in the tax list until February 1, 1763, when his assessment was £4-0-0 and his tax 3-8s. Yet he must have lived in the county for some years later than this, as will be seen hereafter. On June 5, 1753, he is mentioned as serving as substitute on the Board of Supervisors, in place of a member who was absent at its meeting.

He is also mentioned in the Account book of Francis Filkin, on page 104, as follows: "Sept. 1, 1745. Docter Cornelus Rasbur agreed with me for 20 shills: per year for to docter my famely he has due £1-0-0., carried this in the new bock." It is to be hoped that Dr. Osborn was duly paid for his services to Mr. Filkin's family, and that he kept it in good health. One pound per year! What would Mr. Filkin think of the price of medical service today?

There exists a small book containing recipes and directions for their use, written by Dr. Osborn, and addressed to James Osborn, who was, presumably, his son. The dedication is dated August 23, 1768. The book is small, 6 inches x 3¼ inches, and has a rough leather cover, it is evidently home made, and is of a size convenient for the pocket. In it are recipes and directions, all carefully written down, and its making must have cost the doctor much labor. His writing is good, but his orthography is peculiar, and sometimes puzzling,—as for instance "pricere ash" for "prickly ash," but a little thought enables the reader of today to peruse understandingly. There are some eighty recipes in the book, and the afflictions they are intended to relieve or cure are those most usual, as rheumatism, colic, pleurisy, etc. It is noteworthy that Dr. Osborn makes large use of herbs, mentioning altogether seventy-one plants and trees, most of which are indigenous, twenty are from other parts of the world, Europe, Asia, Africa and the West Indies. A list of the native plants follows:

Agrimony	Ducksmeat	Sassafras
Alicampane	Elder	Skunk root
Barberry	Goldenrod	Solomons seal
Bayberry	Horehound	Sows thistle
Bitony	Juniper	Spiderwort
Bittersweet	Maidenhair	Spignet root
Black snakeroot	Marsh mallow	St. Johnwort
Bloodroot	Motherwort	Stink cedar
Brambleroot	Mustard seed	Tamarack
Burdockroot	Pepperidge	Tansy
Butternut	Pitch pine	Unicorn root
Calamus	Plaintain	White hemproot
Catnip	Pond lily	White lilyroot
Clowns healall	Poplar	White oak
Coltsfoot	Prickly ash	White pine
Daisy	Rock polypod	Wild cherry
Dogwood	Sarsaparilla	Yarrow

The foreign plants are as under:

Angelica	Fennel	Mugwort
Anise seed	Gentian	Parsley
Asparagus root	Hempseed	Rosemary
Black helebore	Holyhock	Southern wood
Borage	Horseradish	Stinking orris
Cumphrey root	Lignum vitae	Wormwood
Featherfew	Marigold	

As will be seen from those recipes which have been selected, the practice in Dr. Osborn's time varied from that of today, though of course the end desired, i. e. the cure of the patient and collection of fees, was the same. He makes a liberal use of rum, and also recommends "metegolin," "Madara wine" and "sider." He advises "cupping" and bleeding in cases of rheumatism, dysentery and fever. Tully powder was used in his day, as now. But when he recommends the use of "ratil" snake powder, a bee hive, and of all unlikely things, a catskin, the modern practitioner would demur and call a halt.

The dedication, and a selection of the recipes follow hereunder:

August 28, 1768. To James Osborn For his Prusiell in "Physic a Short Scetch on Disorders Insedent to human body. By Cor. Osborn. As To Come To Criticise on Disorders would Take too much room a way in So Small a volm which is not the Intention but to Cut as Short as posabel if you would Look into Disorders and Their Nature You must Look to your Authors as H Boor H James Shaw or Sidenham or Such Like which Treats Large upon Such Cases more butifull than I am Capabel of Doing and Their fore refer my

reader to them and at the same Time am your most humble Ser-
vant. Cor. Osborn.

For a Consumption

Pectrol Bals of hunney as Thus

R 3 Take hunney lb i

west india rum lb ii

Bals tolue oz. ss

Bals prue oz. ss

Gum Stirax oz. ss

put all to gether in a botil of flask and Let it in Cor-
perate in the heat of the Sun or in a Gentel Sandheat
Shaking well 2 Times a Day and after 3 or 4 Days—
Let it Setel and Then Decant in a nother botil for use
Dosse 2 Tea Spoonfulls or Thus

R 4 Take a Strong Tinctr of madenhair made with good rum
and ad

lb iii of this Tinct to lb i hunney

bals Tolue oz. iii

bals prue oz. ss

Gum armonic oz. iii

Flor: benzon oz. ii

Gum stirax oz. ss

Incorporate as the other and Then Decant

Dose 1 or 2 Tea Spon.

Turlington Bals of Life

R Take West inda rum $\frac{1}{2}$ Gal

Gum stirax oz. ii

Gum Benzon oz. ii

aloes oz. ss

merrah oz. ss

pul angelica oz. iss

Pul St Johnwort oz. iss

put all to gether in a flask and Stop Tite and set it in the
Sun Every Night Take it in and in the Day set it in
the Sun again and in too Days it is fit for use
Dose a Tea Spoonfull

There may be 2 Times new Spts aded to the in gredients and be
good—and all be put to gether and the Dose 2 Tea Spoonfulls

These be the pectrol Expectrants That may very freely be Given
in all astumac Disorders and Consumptions—whare Expectrants are
wanting as the practioner will Judge most proper I shall now put
down Such Surrops Decoets and Dia Drinks as I Shall Think proper
and Leave the Reder to be Judg of or the practiner in whose hand

this Shall fall There is 6 poticuler Linets and Balsms which I Shall place accord to their Being Sutid wth what a Directtions I Shall make on the other Side as will more plain appear

R Take Golden Rod Bea: Balm and Large Dayeses and Scabious aa: make a Decoct for a constant Drink in a hectic
if this fails Take the pouder of a ratil Snak 2 parts and Spec
Diascord 1 part mix to Gether Dose Gr 18 as need Shall
requir and the Linct No. 1 To be Given 2 Times a Day

R Take balm madenhair and bitony make a Decoct for a Drink
to Take with the aboue Sd Tea and make it your Drink
or Thus to be taken with

R Take alacampain Spignut Garden Colts: foot root ana:
Isop and Inside bark of peperidge make a Surrop and Take
the bals with it 2 Times a Day

R Take the inside bark of wite pine The bark of pricer ash the
inside bark of Tarmerack and horehound make a Surrop To
Take ey Bals with To be Taken 2 Times a Day

R Take perseley roots fenil root marsh malla roots Cumphrey
roots and rock poly pod Tops and roots make a Surrop to
Take the bals 2 or 3 Times a Day

Turlington may be Taken in any of the forgoing Decoct: or Sur-
rops—or in a glass of wine or in poticuler in a Tea mad of Golden-
rod balm and madenhair and that kept for Drink the bals to be taken
2 or 3 Times a Day and so Continued a while—

a Dia Drink Bear for all Decay

R Take Sasapрила Sassafras Lignum vite Cardis Benedict hore
hound maden hair hisop: Golden rod Rock polypod Bitony
and ageramony made into a Bear with barley malt put half
the Quanty Guac: as the other Ingredients—all the rest to be
put in at Discretion. This is one of the best Drinks that
Ever I found in old Lingering Disorders of the hectic kind in
a bear or barley water

R For To Couse an apetite and a grait anty fibrick in the hectic
Take Q Qui in pul. Galengil aa oz. ii Zidor oz. i Gentian
oz. ss poudr of ratl Snake oz. ii put in a half Gal of wine
Cardemons oz. i put in half Gal monteglon or wine all the
Ingredients first in pouder and Then put in the wine or
metegolen Either is good Take $\frac{1}{2}$ Jill at a Time I shall
speak To Them all in poticuler at the Later Clau when I have
wrote Them Down
if Their Should be any spiting of Blood Then This Tinct

R Take blood root in pouder oz. i
Elecampain oz. ii
Clowns heal aal oz. ii

Salmons Seal oz. ii

Cumphre oz. iii

Yarrah oz. ii

to be put after all is powdered put the above Ingredients in 3 Quarts of rum and after it is well Tincter rised Decant for use Dose a good Spoonful once or twice a Day

R or these Ingredients may be made into a Surrop and add Tansey and burrage to the Same and it will be Exceeding good for the same purpose

R make a Surop of bay berrys and roots Calamus aromat angelica and Gerden Coltsfoot and pricere ash bark and wite pine and wite ash bark of ye rootall to be made in a Surrop together Dose 2 Spoonfuls at a Time 2 Times a Day

R purging pills or Boleses in a Decay State are as folowes viz Take Aloes and Casteel Soap ana. with Elix p. pt Suficent to make the mess suficent for to form them into pill of These Take 3 at night and 2 in the morning and Eatt afresh Diat and but weak Diat

These purges is the best of any I no of in all Decays to purge 2 Times a weak while the pectrols are in use and if no pectrols are wanting then restoritives will Come most in use and the purges at the Same Time Except in too Relaxt State of the body and then Strengtheners are very much to be used which must be Inspected in according to the State of the patient which in a two Relaxt State a Stringnts may be used such as the Stumac Aramats mentioned with Electr or Lincts mentioned which in such Cases will be best and while you are using these meds Care must be Taken to keep the body in as Rigoler States as posabel I have Given Rhei as a purge and if the vesels was very much Cloged or pend up Calomel at night and Rhubarbe in the morning and if not wanting to astring So must the Calomel at night and the first mentioned pills in the morning which answers to purge of and evacuate the humors and make them give way more Eisear to the Expectrants then they would Do otherwise I have often purged or Relaxt with Elix p. pt. which is a good stum but in all Relaxt States Give the Elix vitrol which is a good stomat and as you See the State of the patient meds must be aplyed the bals of huney are grait pectrols which are very much in use if the Lungs be ulcerated and many more such as the Tinct Sulphr mad mention of by Lemere and the bals Sulph anisum the bals Sulph Terpentine al the last mentioned is naseious to Take but of good Service Elix ppt. with Salerno or with Sal C. C. which vols seams much to restore and Strengthen the Tone of ye Stumac. the confect

alchermes is a very good restorative and much Strength the Stumac but if the fevour should prove to be hard the powder mentioned under the Decoct to be taken 2 or 3 Times a Day and at the Same Time to use the aramat the Quin Qui will Take Great Impression on this feviour if their be inter vails that you Can make use of them.

the anty hectic poteara Is a good febreffuge in these Cases these are the Cheafest I made use of in Such Cases.

For a Gravil and the Cure thus

Take wild holy hocksRoots perseley Roots wild brambel roots a. make a strong Decoct. of This Drink 3 Times a day a $\frac{1}{2}$ poynt at a Time and Take 15 Drops of ol Junip on Shuger and Continue or thus Take harlam oyl 2 Times a Day and Take the following Decoct Radishes and Rushes Such as they Scour with and aspara Grass roots make a strong Dococt to Drink 3 Times a Day. Sperit Niter dul 35 drops 3 Times a Day in the first Decoct is good

or if the rest fails Take a bea hive with the beas comes and hunney all in it and put the hive in water So that you Drown the beas and when Don take all out of the hive and put in the watr Let their be 10 Gal water boyl all strong and put on a peck of barley molt and make a bear and Drink 3 Times a Day a Jill at a Time and Continue Till its Drank up and Take the spt.N.Dul. all the Time.

For St. Antonys Fire ye Cure

If the patient be bad Cooling purges Such as Ipsm Sal or Sal Globr Either then bleed if need requir if the Inflammation be Grait or it runs fast over the body or part be much inflamd. Take ungt alba Camphorated to anoynt withall 3 Times a Day for 3 or 4 Days or Thus Take the blood of a cat and besmare the whole inflamed part and Skin to be Stript of and the besmeared to be Cuvered with the Skin and Do so 3 or 4 Times and when the Skin begins to Stink repeat.

Enough has been quoted to give us some idea of the methods and medicines in common use in Dr. Osborn's time,—and it is worth while to contrast what we have read with what we know of the practice of our own day. We of these present times have frequent need of doctors,—we call them by telephone at any hour, regardless of the doctor's ease, and we are quite ready to blame the medical fraternity—perhaps I should add,—and sorority, if our call be not attended to at once. When the doctor comes, our case is laid before him or her, and we feel relieved when he or she assumes the responsibility, equipped as he or she is with the knowledge of modern methods of treating disease or result of accident. And truly, they do

marvellous work,—the X-ray and other recent aids for ascertaining the patient's condition, enable them to diagnose with an accuracy impossible to those of their profession who lived long ago,—and proceeding on that knowledge to achieve a cure, giving new life and strength to the patient.

Henry Booth.

OBITUARY

JAMES ADRIANCE, of Fishkill, Dutchess County, died on March 14, 1919. Mr Adriance was born at East Fishkill seventy-five years ago, at the homestead of his father, Tunis B. Adriance, being one of ten children,—and at the time of his death was the last of his family.

He was Town Auditor for many years, was a trustee of the Fishkill Savings Institute, and was also treasurer of the Reformed Dutch Church at Fishkill, and was a member of the Dutchess County Historical Society.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Sarah E. Adriance and two children, Frank Adriance of Poughquag and Mrs. Robert E. Dean of Fishkill.

ROBERT E. DEAN, of Fishkill, Dutchess County, died on November 4, 1918. Mr. Dean was born in Fishkill in 1873, and in 1897 married Miss Elizabeth Adriance, who with a son, James E. Dean, and a daughter, Miss Helena A. Dean, survives him.

Mr. Dean was a vice-president of the Dutchess County Historical Society, a trustee of the Fishkill Savings Institute, and vice-president of the Highland Hospital.

Being a descendent from a long line of colonial ancestry Mr. Dean was naturally interested in the history of his native County, and was untiring in his search for documents, etc., which bore on that subject, and has done much excellent work in making plain to us of this generation the history connected with early settlers here.

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Flagler, Mrs. H. H., Millbrook, N. Y.
Flagler, Mrs. Isaac, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
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Fowler, Clarence A., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
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Frost, Mrs. Alfred M., 128 Academy St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Fulton, John P., Red Hook, N. Y.

Glass, Adelaide V., Chelsea, N. Y.
Glass, Chas. B., Chelsea, N. Y.
Gidley, Adina M., Verbank Station, N. Y.
Goodell, Dr. J. F., Box 424, Rhinebeck, N. Y.
Grinnell, Irving, New Hamburg, N. Y.
Gurney, Herbert R., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Hackett, Henry T., Hyde Park, N. Y.
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Hopkins, John, Hyde Park, N. Y.
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Hunt, Thomas, Tivoli, N. Y.
Hunt, Mrs. Thomas, Tivoli, N. Y.
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Huyler, Peter E., Rhinebeck, N. Y.

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Judson, Wm. H., Rhinebeck, N. Y.

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Kenwell, James, Pleasant Valley, N. Y.
Kenyon, Mrs. Clarence, Cliffdale, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Kenyon, Miss Helen, Cliffdale, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Kerley, Albert F., Red Hook, N. Y.
Kerley, R. Dudley, Red Hook, N. Y.
Kip, Wm. R., Rhinebeck, N. Y.

Lansing, W. C., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
LeRoy, Dr. Irving D., Pleasant Valley, N. Y.

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