

well to remember and follow their precepts and examples in this respect. We ought to do more. In the greater light and knowledge afforded us by the age in which we live, we ought to make an advance. Instead of simply providing an opportunity for the education of the young, we should insist that all be required to embrace it. If education is the safeguard of the Republic, it is our duty to see that all are educated. Compulsory education is finding favor with the most enlightened nations of the earth, and many States of the Union have already adopted the system. Statistics are not wanting to show that the greatest burdens of the Government are the result of crime, and crime and vice are the legitimate consequences of ignorance. As an economical measure therefore it will be found that compulsory education is the true policy of the maintenance of the Government. Our schools are the nurseries of our liberties and of our political rights as well. They should be protected and cherished with the most constant care and vigilance. As they are circumscribed or suffered to decline, so will this great Republic decline and die, and the destruction of the former will be the death-knell of the latter.

~~So therefore, my countrymen and fellow~~ Pioneers, let us one and all as we annually gather around this altar, erected to the memory of our worthy forefathers, renew our pledges of devotion and fidelity to the institutions of our country, so fondly cherished and zealously defended by them; and with hearts closely united, with interests in common, with a union through which shall be permitted to run no sectarian walls, with schools more numerous and more free and even compulsory, with creeds more liberal, pulpits more tolerant and eloquent, politicians more honest and everybody more forgiving, our blessed country shall continue to prosper, the old flag shall long wave as the starry emblem of a more

perfect freedom; and as we commit the great interests and future destinies of our glorious country to those who in the providence of God, are to assume these responsibilities, we may feel a confident assurance and proud satisfaction, that this "government of the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

ADDRESS

*Of Norman Seymour, Esq., of Mt. Morris,
at Silver Lake, Aug. 4th, 1881.*

One of the most gifted orators and statesmen of our land has truly said: "That no people ever held lasting power and greatness who did not reverence their fathers, or who did not show forth their reverence by material and striking testimonials." To fully carry out the above sentiment, we say, that among the organizations formed none are so successful and permanent as the Historical Society and Pioneer Association of our land. They are the proper custodians of everything that is primitive, and bears upon the history of the section about them. They are the places where the threads of history can be gathered, arranged, and preserved for all time.

Members of the Wyoming County Pioneer Association: Your fame and noble work is as far known as is the beautiful land in which you dwell, and on this tenth anniversary of your organization, we congratulate you on the fact that you are, and will be, an important factor in Western New York, in securing and garnering the history and relics of the noble men and women who lived and toiled in this section in the early years of the present century. Remember that your country is a part of the famous Genesee country. That the spot on which your Log Cabin stands is only about ten miles from Genesee Castle, once the seat of the Seneca Indians, one of the famous Iroquois, who guarded the western door of the "Long

House," and where the council fires of this band burned for over a century.—The beautiful lake, on the shore of which we to-day stand, and the grounds about it was one of the points where this intelligent tribe, in the warm season, sported and hunted.—That Mary Jemison, Dehewamis, the White Woman, emerging from a journey of over 500 miles, (with a child on her back), from the Ohio, 122 years ago, just below Caneadea, first greeted the towering oaks that skirt this beautiful lake, pointing out to her the winding track to the famous Genesee Village, on the flats of the Genesee.

From the time when Mary Jemison, in 1779, hid herself and children in the thick woods that skirted Silver Lake, while Gen. Sullivan's army was laying waste the fields and Indian villages in the valley of the Genesee, till now, your history has been eminently historic. Your broad fields then, with all of the country west of the Genesee River, was laced by the Indian's trail. The Six Nations, but more truly the Senecas, had here their hunting grounds, and here Red Jacket, Tall Chief, Corn Planter, and other noble representatives of the red man led their brave bands over the wide fields and fastnesses that skirt this section of the winding Genesee. Not their cruelties, which were inspired by British influence, but their bravery, oratory and love of their country, should find imperishable records in the archives of Genesee, Wyoming and Livingston Counties.

From the wild and rugged cliffs of "Glen Iris," where all that is mortal of the "White Woman" is deposited, there should stand a monument that for all time will remind the living of the noble Indian race, who, despite their faults, so truly loved this fertile and beautiful land and country. But I will not mention more of your historic renown, we appear before you to-day to briefly refer to

one of your most important features of your organization.

The question is frequently asked, "Of what use are the pamphlets, and historical narratives of the early history of our land?" I say they are the straw from which the bricks are made. They contain the statements from which only a true history of the country and the characteristics of its inhabitants can be truly known. They are the woof and warp of your country's history. The items they contain, the compilers of events in a more permanent form do not gather up. In those dusty and dingy pages are found authentic statements of pioneer life, the positive characteristics of the people, the story of their privations, vicissitudes, trials, dark days, and their faithful devotion to the God of their fathers. From our observation and research we believe that the early history of the Genesee country is garnered in the pamphlets, published addresses, historical sermons, half and quarter century discourses and speeches, that lie in your closets and in your garrets, faded, soiled, torn, dust-covered and nearly worn out. These pages which so often find their way into the traveling peddling carts, thence to the rag-picker and paper mill, contain authentic narratives of pioneer life, and the true unvarnished characteristics of noble men and women, that will be lost unless some interest and determined effort is made by those interested in perpetuating for all time the memories and achievements of your ancestry. Some years since at Clinton, this State, a lady moving from abroad into a house in that town, found an accumulation of papers, etc., in the garret. Like a tidy housewife she had basket after basket of letters, manuscripts, papers, deeds, and old books carried into the back yard and burned, her children lustily enjoying the bonfire. An examination subsequently proved that this old depository con-

tained the transactions and life of one of the first Presidents of Hamilton College, Dr. Azel Backus.

In 1877 your speaker had presented to him the first volume of Stone's Life of Brant, and the Indian Wars of the Revolution, published in 1838. The second volume, the most valuable to us, because it had to do with the Seneca Indians more fully, we could not obtain. A few weeks since some paper rags were brought to his store in two flour sacks, which contained the usual variety of rags, paper, old books, bonnets, rubbers, rag carpet, etc. After the purchase on examining the pile we found the second volume of Brant we had so long looked for, the binding was in bad condition, but the inside was complete, the book rebound with the other volume, is in our library.

We mention these facts to illustrate how much valuable historical matter is daily and weekly sent, for a pittance, to the paper mill and junk shop, most of them works out of print, and nearly all of them either books or pamphlets of incalculable value to the faithful and earnest historian.

We also wish to impress upon you the fact that similar associations like your own are ~~the only ones in the country whose special~~ object and mission is to preserve and perpetuate the history and early settlement of our land and of localities; every annual anniversary of your Association is making history for the next century. What your society wants is books and pamphlets that have been published by residents of your section. Sermons and historical addresses before your county and town organizations. History of the organization of your churches, academies, anniversary discourses; catalogues of your schools, speeches of your public men on public occasions, religious and commercial tracts and reports published in your locality; newspapers, old and new, that contain matters of local

history; old maps, deeds and indentures, journals, autograph letters, surveys, field books, muster rolls, portraits and photographs of your former and present representative men; views of historic places and structures, Indian relics and curiosities, books of Indian history, and pre-historic relics, and last the name of every man who was in the war of 1812, and the name of every soldier from your county who was in the rebellion of 1861. Let every town complete the list of those that went out to the front, in what company, who were officers, what regiments and what engagements they were in, and the names of the brave ones wounded, and who fell, either on the field, in hospital, in prison, or on shipboard. The reason why it is of such importance to perpetuate the history and manners of these pioneer days, is that they are the records of an advance into the wilderness now fast disappearing from the face of the earth, made by a band of men the type of which is also fast disappearing, the puritanic element in this country, that rugged fervent christian character that has made the republic successful, is passing away or losing its leading characteristics. What the future of this country will be, what the American character will be in the next century, after assimilating the millions of immigrants, it is hard to say; but it is safe to estimate that the probity, honor and courage of these christian Pioneers will never be excelled, and therefore should be perpetuated.

Earnestly, then, we ask the good housewife of Wyoming County to gather up these treasures of the past which so long have been lost to the public, and send them by the basket and bagful to your log cabin, now the depository of everything primitive. Your Executive Committee will sort out these diamonds and pearls that when wreathed or set will make your county history brilliant and immortal, and thus perpetuate the memories of

an ancestry hallowed by their christian life, their noble deeds, their homely virtues and honest maxims, that like the morning and evening stars will be lustrous and undimmed to all future generations.

JONATHAN SLEEPER.

A Memorial Sketch, Read at the Wyoming Pioneer Festival by Geo. Tomlinson.

Jonathan Sleeper died April 14, 1881, aged 75 years.

The relation Mr. Sleeper sustained to this Society calls for something more than a passing remark. He was the founder of this Association, or, at least, it was by his efforts that the Pioneers of this vicinity were induced to meet here for an annual reunion. Out of those gatherings came the Wyoming Pioneer Historical Society.

Mr. Sleeper was a laboring man. In his youth he learned the trade of harness maker. He came to Perry in 1827 and opened a shop on the present site of the Episcopal church. He was elected Captain of a militia company, and joined the Baptist church in the year 1828. He was married in 1829. Thenceforth life was an earnest business with him.

Mr. Sleeper belonged to the class of sagacious, far-seeing men that were always in advance of public sentiment; hence, through nearly his whole life, he bore the reputation of a fanatic. It is to the visionary, the fanatical, we are indebted for most of the advanced ideas of the world. Mr. Sleeper was a temperance man when distilleries in this vicinity were as numerous as school houses. He was an Abolitionist when it cost something to say slavery was wrong; when to be an agent of the "underground railroad" was to be exposed to the mob—liable to be arrested, fined and imprisoned. He was always identified with societies and institutions that had for their object the advancement of public morals

and the amelioration of the condition of the destitute and oppressed. A man earnest and positive in his make-up, stemming the tide of popularity, and foremost to rebuke private corruption and public iniquity, cannot fail to cross the track of many in high places and of being denounced by those in sympathy with customs and institutions he so vigorously opposed. Of this kind of denunciation he had his full share.

In the latter years of his life he had the satisfaction of seeing intemperance condemned by universal acclamation. He lived long enough to see the shackles fall from the limb of the slave, and to hear the triumphant song of the emancipated millions of our land. His life was prolonged to behold the vindication of the convictions of his youth and early manhood, and also long enough to wring from his life opposers the confession that he was honest in his profession and indeed a true philanthropist.

THE BUFFALO HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

At the head of the local societies of its kind in Western New York is the Buffalo Historical Society. Numbering as it does among its membership most of the substantial and cultured citizens of the "Queen city of the Lakes," and possessing a large and valuable collection of rare historic records and documents, its fame has reached to every portion of the country, and given it a recognized and commanding position among historical societies. A brief sketch of the origin and progress of the society will doubtless be of interest to our readers. It is gathered from a pamphlet published by the society in 1875, and from its present officers.

In the daily papers of Buffalo, on the 24th day of March, 1862, appeared the following notice:

BUFFALO HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

A meeting of those of our citizens disposed

to establish a Historical Society for the county of Erie is requested at the law office of Messrs. Marshall & Harvey, No. 330 Main Street, up stairs, on Tuesday next, the 25th inst., at 7 o'clock, P. M.

GEO. R. BABCOCK, JOHN C. LORD, D. D.,
HENRY W. ROGERS, O. H. MARSHALL.
LEWIS F. ALLEN, WALTER CLARK, D. D.
WM. DORSHEIMER.

Pursuant to this call a large number of prominent citizens of the city assembled. After a full discussion of the project the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That it is expedient to organize a Historical Society for the City of Buffalo and county of Erie, and that the Chairman appoint a committee of seven to report a plan of organization.

This committee consisted of O. H. Marshall, Rev. Dr. Hosmer, Rev. Dr. Clarke, William Dorsheimer, James P. White, Geo. R. Babcock, and Geo. W. Clinton.

On the 15th day of April, 1862, a large number of citizens assembled at the rooms of the Medical Association, No. 7 North Division Street, to hear the report of this committee. Hon. Millard Fillmore was made Chairman of the meeting, and O. H. Marshall, Secretary. A constitution and by-laws was presented by the Committee and unanimously adopted.

On the 20th day of May, 1862, the first election of officers was held and resulted in the following choice: For President, Hon. Millard Fillmore; Vice-President, Hon. Lewis F. Allen; Councillors, Geo. R. Babcock, Geo. W. Clinton, Walter Clarke, Nathan K. Hall, Henry W. Rogers, William Shelton, Geo. W. Hosmer, O. H. Marshall, and William Dorsheimer.

The Board of Managers appointed Chas. D. Norton, Recording Secretary and Treasurer; and Guy H. Salisbury Corresponding Secretary and Librarian.

On the 10th day of January, 1863, the Society was duly incorporated under State law as The Buffalo Historical Society.

The object and purposes of the Society are thus stated in the second article of the constitution.

The general object of the Society shall be to discover, procure and preserve whatever may relate to the history of Western New York in general, and the City of Buffalo in particular, and to gather statistics of the commerce, manufactures, and business of the lake region, and those portions of the west that are intimately connected with the business of Buffalo.

The Society, since its organization, has enjoyed a high degree of prosperity, its meetings have been of great interest and its publications widely sought after. Soon after the organization a series of club meetings was instituted, which up to the present time have been held at frequent intervals during the winter months at members' residences. At these meetings papers have been read embracing a wide range of topics, most of which have been deposited in the Society's library.

The Society now occupies a large and convenient suite of rooms upon the upper floor of the Western Savings Bank building. Its collection is rare and valuable. In it may be found a large number of autograph letters, memoranda and statements from Paul Busti, and from many of the early settlers to Joseph Ellicott in relation to the business of the Holland Land Company from 1795 to 1821; copies of letters written by Joseph Ellicott during the same period; the original Land Ledger kept by the Holland Company in account with the various purchases of lots in the village of New Amsterdam, as Buffalo was then called, commencing in 1804; also the original contracts with these settlers; autograph journal of Hon. Henry R. Storrs, member of Congress from 1825 to 1830; manuscript account of the first mission to the Seneca Indians, by Rev. Jabez B. Hyde, the first missionary among this tribe; autograph journal of Major James Norris, of Gen. Sullivan's expedition against the Senecas in

1779; manuscript autograph narration of Hon. Augustus Porter, with manuscript map of the Phelps and Gorham Purchase; printed and manuscript maps, on rollers and in books; obituary and marriage notices as published in the Buffalo daily papers since 1811; a collection of about 5,000 pamphlets and nearly as many bound books, many of which are of rare historic value. Besides these there are a large number of oil portraits and photographs of distinguished members of the society and others, together with a large quantity of Indian and Pioneer relics.

Although a large proportion of the original projectors and members of the Society have passed from earth, their mantle has fallen upon the shoulders of worthy and interested successors, and the future of the Society is bright with promise. Its present officers are, President, Hon. James M. Smith; Vice-President, William Hodge; Recording Secretary, Dr. Leon F. Harvey; Corresponding Secretary and Librarian, E. O. Salisbury; Treasurer, William C. Bryant; Councillors, E. S. Hawley, W. H. H. Newman, Wm. P. Letchworth, O. H. Marshall, Rev. A. T. Chester, Thomas B. French, Hon. James Sheldon, Jared H. Tilden.

THE PIONEERS.

The following beautiful poem was written by Mrs. E. M. Olmsted, of Le Roy, for the *Jubilee*, published at Le Roy, July 4th, 1876, for the centennial year. We are very kindly permitted by the author to present it to the readers of the PIONEER by whom we know it will be appreciated:

Ripe as the fruit with its cheek to the Sun
And ready to fall,
Here they are gathering, one by one:
Honored guests of us all,
Cheer on cheer, for the Pioneer,
Who never said fail, who never knew fear;
Cherish them proudly for victories won,
Now that the Century's work is done.

In their mountain homes a call they heard
Westward Ho!
There were trembling lips, and the parting word
Ere the weary march, and slow;
Woods on woods, and floods on floods,

Tangled swamps and solitudes,
Lit with the wild azalias' bloom
Honeyed sweet in their rich perfume.

Bourne of bliss! they have reached at last
The Genesee,
But on to its tribute stream they passed,
Fairer than all to see;
Down from the hills, the sparkling rills
Were rushing to turn the busy mills,
And the valleys slept, like a dream of joy,
Ready to waken—fair Le Roy.

Ready for Churches, spire on spire,
And the Round House quaint;
Ready for Academy's fire
With its wise and sweet restraint;
For the pillared dome, the school-girl's home,
Art and Science, fairy and gnome,
These, and more, from their dream awoke,
When the Echoes answered the first, firm stroke.

While the father swung the ringing axe—
Forests crashing down,
The mother cheerily broke the flax
To make her home-spun gown.
Beetle and wedge and the sharp keen edge
Of the brier-hook in the tangled hedge,
And then the wheat waved, mile on mile,
With cradlers and binders, rank and file.

Merrily now through the fields of grain
The reapers ride,
The golden sheaves e'er hill and plain
Are gaily tossed aside,
With cheer on cheer, for the Pioneer,
Who levelled the forests dense and drear,
Heaping the crackling-faggots high,
That shot their flames to the midnight sky.

Blithe the song at our peaceful toil
What if there fell
As the ploughshare tore through the knotted soil
The War-whoop's fiendish yell;
And we shuddering gazed where the hamlet blazed,
While wife and children, terror-crazed,
Fled from the cruel, savage foe:
Ah, but the cost of our peace, they know!

There were foes within, and the heavy hand
Of a despot's power
Hurling the red-coats over the land,
Shot and shell in an iron shower.
But, cheer on cheer, for the Pioneer,
For the stars and stripes they held so dear
The century floats our flag to-day
And Freedom will guard it, aye and aye.

Veterans, heroes, bravest of men!
 Bravest of women! take
 Homage of children wreathing again
 The white, red and blue for your sake.
 With cheer on cheer, for the Pioneer,
 Who never said fail, who never knew fear,
 Cherish them proudly for victories won
 Now that the Century's work is done.

NIAGARA COUNTY PIONEER ANNIVERSARY.

Niagara County is in no wise behind her sister counties of Western New York in reviving the memories of "auld lang syne." Although no incorporated historical or Pioneer association exists in the county, it has been the custom of the people for several years past to assemble annually at some convenient point and hold a grand Pioneer Picnic.

On Thursday, August 18th, occurred the 5th of these annual meetings at Olcott, the "Long Branch" of Niagara County, upon the shore of Lake Ontario, and about twelve miles from the city of Lockport. The day was a beautiful one, and from every part of the county the Pioneer settlers and their descendants assembled to the number of from ten to twelve thousand, a fact which in itself indicates that the remembrance of the Pioneers of the Niagara frontier is not devoid of interest to the present generation.

A business meeting was held at 11 A. M. on Tenbrook's Grove, which, in the absence of Judge Holmes, President of the Association, was called to order by David Millar, Esq., of Lockport, Chairman of the Executive Committee. Mr. Elisha Swift, of Cambria, was made President of the day, and made a few happy and appropriate remarks in accepting the honor. A committee on permanent organization was appointed by the Chairman, also a committee on credentials, after which the Association adjourned until 2 P. M. During the intermission the multitude betook themselves to the hotels and to the va-

rious tables spread in the grove, and the picnic dinner with evident enjoyment.

At 2 P. M., the meeting re-assembled in the grove. President Swift introduced the orator of the day, Rev. R. P. Jervis, of Somerset, who delivered a very able and instructive address on "The Spirit of the Pioneers." We regret that we are unable to publish the address in full.

Mr. Jervis was followed by Mr. David Crandall, an old resident of the county, who read an appropriate original poem by Hon. John S. Williams, of Lafayette, Ind., and by Mr. C. P. Turner, both of whom were listened to with much interest as they spoke of the olden days and the early settlers. The exercises throughout were interspersed with excellent music.

The Committee on Permanent Organization, through its Chairman, Mr. Geo. L. Moote, reported the following list of officers for the ensuing year: President, Lyman A. Spaulding, of Lockport; Vice-Presidents, Cambria, L. C. Averill, Thomas Barnes; Hartland, George L. Angevine, E. Seeley; Lewiston, Arthur Graves, J. B. Hewitt; Lockport, D. Bosserman, Willard Weld; Newfane, Launy Van Horn, Walter Shaw; Niagara, Frank Spaulding, Joseph Trott; Pendleton, Joseph Richards, Fred Parsons; Porter, Peter Tower, W. C. McCormick; Royalton, Phillip Freeman, J. P. Sawyer; Somerset, Daniel Barker, G. C. Humphrey; Wheatfield, George Schenck, L. S. Payne; Wilson, Henry Pease, Luther Wilson; Secretary, E. W. Gantt, of the Lockport *Union*; Executive Committee, P. B. Aiken, Lockport; G. B. Taylor, Hartland; W. V. Corwin, Newfane; Edward Calvert, Porter; and E. M. Clark, of Niagara. Mr. Willard A. Cobb, of the *Journal*, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, reported very appropriate resolutions.

The Pioneers of Niagara County are very

much interested in the welfare of their Association, and will make its records of enduring interest to coming generations. The venerable President of the Association, Mr. Lyman A. Spaulding, although now in his 82d year, is as active as many a man of fifty, and may be regularly found at his place of business. Many of his colleagues in the Association are men equally prominent in the early history of Niagara County. The late hour at which this meagre sketch of the meeting was received, prevents our giving as much space to this Association as its importance demands. We wish to make the PIONEER of interest to every Pioneer Association, and shall be glad to receive communications of facts or incidents from Niagara County.

THE LOG HOUSE I LIVED IN.

Among the interesting papers which have from time to time been read before the Buffalo Historical Society, the following description of a Log House of the olden time, by Mr. William Hodge, of Buffalo, will no doubt be read with interest, both by those whose memory reaches back to just such a dwelling, and by those of later years. It is an admirable description of the dwellings of the pioneers:

I was born in a log-house, and lived in a log-house until I was eight years of age. I will endeavor to give a description of the last log-house I lived in, and from which dates my earliest remembrance. It was a double log-house, that is, two good-sized rooms, with a hall about 12 feet wide between the two rooms, fronting the road. It was built of round logs, notched near the ends or at the corners, so as to lie on each other snugly. These logs were hewn off a little on the inside, and the cracks chinked with split pieces of wood and plastered both outside and in with mortar, and made very nice by whitewashing both logs and plaster within each room. The upper floor

rested upon round beams, straightened by being hewn on the upper side and the bark peeled off. The sleepers for the lower floor were managed in a similar way. There being no bricks, the chimney was made of split sticks and mortar made of clay and cut straw. The fireplace was always put at the gable end of the building. This being a double house, there was a fireplace at each extreme end. A wall of stone, about eight feet high and nine feet in length, built in the centre of each gable end, and forming a portion of that wall, composed the back of each fireplace. There were no jambs. One end of a crooked or bowed hewn stick, about six inches square and some seven or eight feet in length, rested on each end of this wall, the other end of this stick, with the bow downwards, extended upward and against the beam the chamber floor rested upon at a distance of about six feet from the wall. Upon these crooked sticks two sides of the stick chimney were built. From the stone wall near the roof the logs composing the end of the house formed the back of the chimney. The fourth side, or front, was commenced from the beam of the second floor, where the ends of the crooked stick rested, and also formed of split sticks well plastered with mortar made of clay mixed with cut straw. Above the roof the chimney was composed entirely of sticks and mortar. The hearths were laid with flat stones in their natural shape, procured from the commons. The wooden trammel pole was across the chimney, parallel and about level with the beams of the chamber floor. From this pole the iron trammel bar hung, with many holes in it for the hooks, some longer and some shorter, to hang the pots and kettles either higher or lower, as might be required while cooking.

The trammel consisted of a large flat bar of wrought iron, with a large hook formed at

the upper end to hitch on the wooden pole. This could be slipped on the pole to either side of the fireplace, as might be required. Two large andirons, either of cast or wrought iron, completed the arrangement of the fireplace. And now to build a fire a backlog was first necessary, of at least one to one and a half feet in diameter; sometimes it would be two feet; the length should be from five to six feet; this was rolled into and against the back of the fireplace or stone wall, the andirons set against it, and a forestick of good size laid upon them, then some small wood between, and a fire kindled on the same. And now to add to the small fire more small dry wood, and then finish with larger wood until you have at least one-fourth to one-third of a cord of wood in the fireplace, and such a fire in such a house will warm the room right well in a cold day, provided the door is kept closed. The door, I will only say, was what is usually called a batten door, the latch-string hanging on the outside in the daytime, but pulled in at bed-time. Log houses sometimes caught fire on the logs exposed immediately above the stone wall, but such affairs were very easily extinguished by dashing up water from a tin-cup or a gourd shell dipper. These chimneys ~~you perceive were quite spacious, being about~~ eight feet by six at the lower part, and tapering up to some three feet square in the clear at the top. This double log-house was covered with shingles made of oak timber. These were about three feet in length, and split into slips about six inches in width, laid lapping each other, as each course was put on, and kept in their places on the roof by long poles lying across each course and made fast by wythes at the ends. This mode of covering log-houses was quite an improvement upon the practice of some of the early settlers, who shingled their houses and barns with black ash or elm bark peeled from the trees of the forest, or as some of the

Pennsylvania Germans used to say, "they shingled their houses and barns mit straw." In early times when necessity ruled that log-houses were fashionable, the naked beams within were kept whitewashed, looked very clean and neat, and were very convenient for many purposes. You could fasten wooden hooks to them, upon which to hang your gun, powder horn and shot pouch; they were also almost indispensable in putting up your pumpkin-poles for drying pumpkins for winter use. These were placed overhead next to the fireplace, which was considered to be the only place you could dry your pumpkins. Of apples we had none in those early times excepting what were brought sometimes from Detroit or Canada. And then there was that old fashioned tin lantern and also the wooden boot-jack; there was no place so convenient and handy to hang them up out of the way as on nails or wooden pins driven into the beams near the side of the house. And how convenient it was to nail up a board under the naked beams to be used as a shelf upon which to put your augers, chisels, and many other articles—they could be so easily reached.

There was one nail, I remember, driven near one of the front windows for my special use, and upon which I always hung my hat.

The cooking utensils consisted of a long-handled frying-pan, a large cast-iron pot, a dish-kettle, a bake-kettle with heavy cast-iron cover, a gridiron, spider and skillet. Our short-cakes were baked in the spider, set up before the fire with a flat-iron against the back of it to keep it in that position. And what a good fire-place this was in which to roast a spare-rib or a fat goose. Turkeys had not emigrated to this place at that time except in their wild state, and were not often captured. A good strong tow string, made from some of grandmother's tow, fastened to a nail driven into the beam over the hearth, and the spare-rib dangling at the lower end before the blaz-

ing fire, the large iron dripping-pan underneath, with the big iron spoon to baste it with occasionally!

There is no modern apparatus for roasting spare-ribs equal to the old way practiced by the early Pioneers of Buffalo. The big long-handed frying-pan was always used to bake good old-fashioned slapjacks which formed a pretty constant dish through the winter and spring months, and were considered a luxury, eaten with maple molasses and butter; and what a knack there was in handling the frying-pan in baking them, to flip them over without letting them fall out on the hearth. It has been said that there were some so expert in handling those cakes they could flip them up and out of the top of those spacious stick chimneys and running out of the door would catch them in the frying-pan all right as they came down. I often think of my going to school when I was a boy living in this house, and how hungry I used to be when I came home. Sometimes my mother would have no bread for my dinner, but would soon provide some by mixing and making a cake of dough from some flour, flattening it with her hands, and then taking the fire shovel and scraping the hot coals and embers under the forestick from the stone, would lay the dough cake on the hot hearth and cover it with the hot embers. It would not be many minutes before it would be baked. It was then taken out, and with the chicken's wing, which always hung in the corner, the ashes were dusted off. And didn't that hot bread-cake taste good! In latter years I have sometimes though that all the good things were eaten when I was a boy.

The journey, or that which is more commonly called the johnny-cake board, was an old established institution. It was in those days placed between the andirons with four or five cakes well flattened out and made round by the hand laid on the board, which

was then bolstered up by one or two flat-irons directly in front of the fire. They did not spoil them as they frequently do now by putting in too much salaratus. In fact they had no salaratus; cob ashes, which were procured by burning cobs in one corner of the fire-place, answered all the purpose of that too much used ingredient.

The well near by was dug and stoned by my father and his brother, the late Lorin Hodge, of Ohio, in the season of 1806, the same year of the great eclipse of the sun. The stones for the well are what are called boulders, and were gathered from the commons and from the woods. The well was about 14 feet in depth. They dug, stoned and finished it in two days' time. It was, and is now (1874.) one of the best wells of water in the neighborhood. It remains as yet a permanent resident. Improvements have not entirely annihilated it. Only the crutch, well-sweep, pole, bucket and well-curb have given way to the modern cast-iron pump. The house, yes, that comfortable, good old log house, has long since been numbered among the things that were. A modern brick dwelling now occupies the place, and but few of the occupants of that good old house are now living to remember those times and scenes of the early days of our town.

*LETTER FROM THE GENESEE
COUNTRY.*

NEAR "GANSON'S," GENESEE COUNTY,
28th day of Nov., 1797.

Dear Mother:—

Mr. Williamson is about leaving for Albany, and will take Letters and any small Packages we are minded to send. Our Letter which was mailed at Canandaigua the last of May, must have miscarried, as James Simons tells us you had Received none on His coming out.

I Supposed I had thought of everything

hard in the new life, but this trial of thinking of you waiting and worrying, when just a line would make you quite comfortable, I had not fully Realized. But Mr. W— has good hopes of getting the Passage of a Bill for a State Road from Geneva, about which He is much engaged, and in such case we shall hope for regular Mails at least once a fortnight. In the letter which Joseph Gray was so good as to deliver you, I made you know, I believe, all of note in our journey out and of our first settlement here—Mr. W— has made very reasonable terms for Robbert allowing Him land at 3 Dollars per acre payable in Wheat at 6 shillings per Bushel, and a reasonable pay day, and to furnish us with Provisions till we can make comfortable shift for ourselves. For all of which I am thankful to Providence for so good a friend. I am now writing from Joel Brennen's where I have come to spend the winter. Robbert is teaching in the "Fullerton Settlement," where He taught, when He was out 2 winters ago—It seemed most favorable to do this way, as R— can hire 2 young men who are not yet located to go on with the clearing & it is better for me to be with Beckey—Nothing seems so much like home as Beckey and Joel—Beckey bustles about with the same good cheer as she did at the old home. I think she considers Herself the accountable person for all the settlements this side of the Genesee, & Joel finds the joke of her thinking she is managing every thing as good as ever.

You will be stronger hearted thinking of me with the Brennens; lay aside all anxiety as much as possible; we expect much difficulty & hardship, but are fast in the belief that God will bless courage & perseverance with good fruits in the end.

Tell Peg I have lost much of my awe for Wolves & Bears since I came to be neighbor with them, have seen 2 Bears & hear Wolves nightly.

We have not much to fear from their depre-dations as we have not much "stock" only old Line Back & old Bright, old Buck having died shortly after we reached here which much incommoded us.

Joel Brennen yards his sheep in a high Pen every night to protect them from the Wolves—Joel received 40 dollars Bounty money for Wolf scalps last Winter—Being on the great trail from Tioga Point to Fort Niagara we see many Indians & their camping fires are seldom out at the "Big Springs"—They seem friendly disposed, but I must confess to some nervous tremor in regard to them.

Robbert will write Father all the particulars of our summer crops & the prospects of the country & will send a list of Taverns from Bents to Gansons with their respective distance from each other for his guide in making comfortable staves in case He still thinks of making us the promised visit which though we dare not urge, we cannot forget to cease to long for.

And now Dear Mother you may be sure of one time when we are talking about you, & when we do not forget old friends or any of the pleasant things left behind us, & that time is Sunday night—There has been no religious meetings held within our reach since we came out—But we hear of a Mr. DeNeon, a young man not yet ordained, who gives lectures in a settlement east of us, & which are attended by people from a good distance.

I would like to send many messages to old friends & neighbors, but cannot feel that anything but my love can survive the tedious journey between us, so please distribute that Bountifully from

Your Dutiful Daughter,
PATTY MCKAY.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It is estimated that fully 10,000 people were in attendance at the Pioneer Picnic, at Silver Lake, on the 4th of August.

MRS. MILLARD FILLMORE, of Buffalo, recently deceased, bequeathed to the Buffalo Historical Society the sum of \$2,000 and a rare collection of valuable books.

AW-WA-GA-HAH Blackface, now 103 years old, the Oldest Indian woman on the Tonawanda Reservation, and whose husband was killed in the war of 1812, has been awarded, through the efforts of F. N. Bell, her attorney, a pension of \$8 per month for life, with arrears, making a comfortable little sum for her old age.

WE are pleased to announce to the patrons of the PIONEER MONTHLY that we have made arrangements with L. B. Proctor, Esq., of Dansville, to contribute occasional articles to our pages. Mr. Proctor's fame as an author is world-wide, and the productions of his pen are eagerly sought for. We promise our readers a feast of good things in Mr. Proctor's communications.

THE report of the proceedings at the Wyoming County Pioneer Anniversary meeting last month, with the addresses there delivered, occupy so large a portion of our pages that we are compelled to defer the commencement of the "History of New York" until our October number. These addresses are of great interest and value, and we are glad to be able to aid in their preservation by reproducing them in full in the PIONEER.

A NEW catalogue of the relics and curiosities on exhibition at the Log Cabin at Silver Lake is being prepared, and will soon be ready for distribution. Many new and valuable additions have been made during the year past. Any one having such relics which they are willing to donate, or loan, will confer a favor upon the association by communicating with the Librarian, Capt. A. S. Simmons, Perry, N. Y.

WE understand that a movement is on foot to organize a historical society in Rochester. It is greatly to be hoped that the project will be carried to a successful accomplishment. Rochester and its vicinity is rich in historic interest, and with so intelligent and cultured a community its success should be assured. By no more effective method can an interest be awakened in local history and the traditions of the fathers, especially among the younger portion of the community, to whom these traditions must be committed, and who should be interested in their preservation.

WE are pleased to announce that we have made arrangements to use in the PIONEER the writings of the late Mr. Edwin Scrantom, of Rochester. Mr. Scrantom was a Pioneer in Rochester and was identified with its history for more than half a century. His early home was a log house on the present site of Powers' Block. Mr. Scrantom was one of the early editors of Rochester and has kept a diary of events since 1817. His published papers on the early history of the city, have attracted much attention and have been widely sought after. We are pleased to help put them in permanent form, and are sure they will prove of great interest to our readers.

IN a copy of *The New England Weekly Journal*, published at Boston, Mass., and bearing date April 8th, 1728, we find the following quaint advertisements. We reproduce them in contrast to the style of the present day: "Mr. Nathaniel Piggott intends to open a school-house on Monday next, for the instruction of Negroes in Reading, Catechizing and Writing if required. If any are so inclined as to send their servants to said school, near Mr. Checkey's meeting-house, care will be taken for their instruction as aforesaid."

"Just published, the Nature and Necessity of Repentance, with the means and motives to it. A discourse occasioned by the earthquake. By the Rev. John Rogers, pastor of the church in Boxford."

"In the same issue we find arrivals and clearances from the Port of Boston under the headings "Entered In" and "Cleared Out."

In the *Genesee Messenger* of October 28th, 1808, published at Canandaigua, appears the following poetic advertisement of a very unpoetic occupation, which is a curiosity in its way and is worthy of being perpetuated.

"Two and a half cents a pound will be given for clean cotton and linen rags at this office."

"TO THE LADIES.

"Sweet ladies, pray not be offended,
Nor mind the jests of sneering wags;
No harm, believe us, is intended,
When humbly we request your rags.

"The scraps which you reject, unfit
To clothe the tenant of a hovel,
May shine in sentiment and wit,
Or help to make a charming novel.

"The cap exalted thought will raise,
The ruffle in description flourish;
Whilst on the glowing work we gaze,
The thought will love, excite and nourish.

"Each beau in study will engage,
His fancy, doubtless, will be warmer,
When writing on the milk-white page
That once, perhaps, adorned his charmer.

"Though foreigners may sneer and vapor,
We're no longer forced their boots to buy,
Our gentle belles will furnish paper,
Our fighting beaux will wit supply."

A friend contributes the following interesting reminiscence to our pages: It is perhaps not generally known that early in the present century the poet, Thomas Moore, when on his way to Niagara Falls, during his American visit, passed through Batavia, and that the idea of his well-known poem "Song of the Evil Spirit of the Woods" was suggested by the dreary and unhealthy appearance which the country then presented. Some indication of the impression which this section,

then a wilderness, made upon the poet's mind, may be found in a few lines taken from the poem itself:

"Through the misty ether spreads
Every ill the white man dreads;
Fiery fever's thirsty thrill,
Fitful ague's shivering chill."

Among the author's own annotations, in some of the larger editions of his poems, may be found the following: "The idea of this poem occurred to me in passing through the very dreary wilderness between Batavia, a new settlement in the midst of the woods, and the little village of Buffalo, upon Lake Erie. This is the most fatiguing part of the route in traveling through the Genesee country to Niagara."

There may but little importance attach to the fact that any man, however eminent, may have merely passed through the place where our village now stands; yet it seems as if this occurrence should not be altogether devoid of historical and literary interest. As it is certain that the poems of Tom Moore will continue to be a source of delight as long as the language in which they are written shall be preserved, so it is possible that at some distant period, when viewed in "The romantic light in which Time robes the past," the fact that Moore passed through Western New York and Batavia, at a time when the former was mostly a dense wilderness and the latter a "new settlement in the midst of the woods," while Buffalo was "a little village on Lake Erie," may revive one of the most interesting reminiscences of our early history.

SUGGESTIONS IN TIME.

WHAT A WOMAN OF PROMINENCE IN THE MEDICAL WORLD HAS TO SAY ABOUT HER SEX.

Synopsis of a Lecture Delivered by Mrs. Doctor Kenton,
Before the Woman's Society of
New England.

Home Journal, New York.

In all ages of the world, poets, scientists, and men of prominence have looked with enthusiasm often akin to reverence upon woman; but it is only within the last few years that she has begun to assume her right place, not only in society, but with the world in general. Why so desirable an end should have been so long delayed it is difficult to understand; but that it has at last come is certainly cause for gratitude. In her social sphere, in her mental development and especially in her physical improvement, woman has shown wonderful advancement and such as astonishes the world. They who have made a careful investigation tell us that heathen women are much more able to endure pain than are the women of civilization; but civilized women would resent the charge that they are weaker because they are civilized. A distinguished writer says: "If the women of civilization are less able to endure the taxation of their physical resources than are heathen women, it is a mere accidental circumstance, and one within their control." Let us consider for a moment the possibilities which present themselves to every woman. When the body is healthy, beauty is sure to appear, even in features and forms once plain; indeed it is the only known way to become beautiful, and all other preparations, powders, stays and laces are contentible delusions. With health and beauty in all their attractions a new life dawns, enjoyment begins, and all the luxurious attendants of a healthy body come forth. The maiden feels the glorious possibilities of life; the mother becomes conscious of the grandeur of maternity and the joys of a family. All this is not only woman's privilege,—it is her duty and it embodies the highest definition of "woman's rights." After enumerating many of the blessings that follow perfect health, the speaker continued: All these things can be accomplished, but in one way only. The Creator has given both woman and man perfect physical forms, and each is constitutionally equal to all natural demands. It is a mistaken notion that one is strong and the other weak. No curse was pronounced upon woman which did not apply with equal penalty against man. If women believe the fatalism that disease is a necessary condition of their existence, it is chiefly because the disciples of the schools of medical practice have been utterly incapable of competing with the multitude of ills, which by the personal carelessness of professional incompetency, they have permitted to fasten on women. A few weeks ago I received a call from a charming lady whose earnest face clearly showed that she desired advice and assistance. Upon questioning her, she stated that she thought she was suffering from a paralyzed liver, and wished to know if I could in any way aid her recovery. Now, imperfect as her statement was in regard to the disease which troubled her, there is no doubt that thousands of women are suffering to-day from similar troubles who do not recognize their cause so nearly as this lady did. Paralysis means death to the member paralyzed, and torpidity of the liver is the first stage of its dissolution. This is one of the most serious questions that can arise in the experience of any woman; for a torpid and diseased liver cannot be cured at once, and it carries with it the elements of disease to all other parts of the system. With an imperfect liver, billousness, languor, a sense of bearing down, constipation, displacements, uterine troubles and the thousand ills which are coupled in their train come thick and fast. Then follow impure blood and the evils which an imperfect circulation cause. A derangement of the liver or kidneys causes dis-

ease in the organs which adjoin them just as certainly as a bad peach injures other peaches in the basket. Not only this, but when these organs are in a healthy state, they restore and keep in order any irregularity which may occur in the lower portion of the body. No woman was ever seriously sick for any length of time when such was the case. No serious inflammation can occur when the blood is pure, and no blood can be impure when the kidneys and liver are in perfect order.

I have seen very much of the troubles and ills to which women have been subject, and I have learned to sympathize while I have sought to relieve. In endeavoring to carry relief I have tried to be free from prejudice and have in view but one end, namely—to help those who are suffering; and I feel it is my privilege to day to state that I believe there is a means whereby those women who are suffering can obtain complete relief, and those who are in health be continued in its enjoyment. A few years ago a prominent and wealthy gentleman residing in Rochester, N. Y. was given up to die of Bright's disease of the kidneys. By means of a simple and purely vegetable remedy he was restored to perfect health, and has since been the means of saving the lives of many others. So efficient did his discovery prove in the case of many well-known men, that it began also to be used by ladies, and to-day, thousands of women, in all parts of the land, owe their restored health and continued happiness to the wonderful power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. Mr. Warner has the written testimony of hundreds of the best ladies in the land, enthusiastically praising the remedy; and thankfully expressing their gratitude for health. These letters are sacred, and cannot be given to the public, they overwhelmingly verify all the facts above stated. Nature has given woman a delicate, watchful, alert instinct, and she has found this remedy to be what her sex for years has needed, to restore and maintain the perfection of nature. She resents the imputation that she is bound to suffer all the ills that attack her. She recognizes that suffering is but an incident of her existence, and that this incident is wholly within her control, if she can find the necessary helps which nature provides. The changeable character of our climate, the oftentimes exacting and enervating customs of society, of fashion and of necessity, all conspire to impair the vitality of women. If we add to these the exhausting duties of motherhood, and the mental anxiety for the success of her husband in all his laudable ambitions, which play upon her energies, is it surprising that thus burdened she should break down under the physical strain? By no means—on the contrary the wonder is that she has maintained her physical strength as she has. I have not the time to elaborate this point. You yourselves very well know what the circumstances are which have rendered her life a burden. You also know that the primary cause of physical degeneration is impure blood. The performance of the natural function of womanhood and motherhood is not a disease, nor should it be so treated. Disease is the result of the transgression of physical laws by our ancestors or by ourselves, and the natural courings of the blood should not be considered. If, however, the blood be impure, it is certain to produce its poisonous effects in the parts with which it comes in contact, and thus cause inflammations and the innumerable ills that make the physical life of woman so hard to endure. An enumeration of the troubles to which woman is subjected, and the adaptability of the remedy above named for their cure was then made by the speaker, who continued: I am aware a prejudice exists against proprietary medicines, and that such prejudice is too often well founded, but we should discriminate in our judgments and not condemn all because some are inefficient. The merits of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure have been proven beyond a doubt, because they deal directly with the causes of all female troubles; they affect and control the body of the tree rather than its branches. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has indeed been a blessing for the rich; a boon to the poor. It has lifted men from a bed of death and restored them to vigor and health. But greater and better than all this, it has come to woman, has raised her, restored her and kept her in constant hopefulness and health. It has kept back disease by fitting the system to resist its attacks; it has regulated the life, purified the sources of life, and brought innumerable blessings out of numberless woes.

ROCHESTER AND PITTSBURGH R. R.

TIME TABLE.

ON AND AFTER JULY 11, 1881.
(ALBANY OR N. Y. CENTRAL TIME.)

		WESTWARD			
		1	3	5	9
STATIONS.	Mail	Ex's	Acc'n	Frt &	Pass.
	Live	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.
Rochester	6.40	6.35	4.5	8.50	
Scottsville	7.18	7.09	4.37	9.47	
Garbuttville	7.12	7.09	4.41	9.09	
Wheatland	7.15	7.12	4.47	10.05	
Mumford	7.20	7.18	4.52	10.20	
Lime Rock	7.27	7.26	5.03	10.37	
*Le Roy	7.38	7.36	5.13	11.05	
Pavilion Centre	7.49	7.48	5.23	11.31	
Pavilion	7.5	7.53	5.34	11.42	
Pearl Creek	8.0	7.59	5.42	11.55	
Wyoming	8.15	8.15	5.49	12.10	
Warsaw	8.28	8.30	6.05	12.42	
Gainesville	8.54	8.50	6.37	1.40	
**Machias	10.07	10.17		4.40	
Ellicottville	10.43	10.54		9.10	
Salamanca	11.08	11.20		7.03	

		EASTWARD.			
		2	4	6	10
STATIONS.	Ex's	Mail	Acc'n	Frt &	Pass.
Salamanca	9.15	4.27		7.15	
Ellicottville	9.30	4.45		8.10	
**Machias	10.07	5.20		10.07	
Gainesville	11.18	6.37	7.10	12.55	
Warsaw	11.47	7.05	7.27	1.53	
Wyoming	12.10	7.30	7.41	2.8	
Pearl Creek	2.15	7.35	7.45	2.53	
Pavilion	12.23	7.42	7.55	2.48	
Pavilion Centre	12.27	7.48	8.02	3.10	
*Le Roy	12.40	8.00	8.17	3.50	
Lime Rock	12.43	8.10	8.23	3.46	
Mumford	12.56	8.20	8.39	4.16	
Wheatland	1.03	8.24	8.44	4.14	
Garbuttville	1.05	8.29	8.40	4.23	
Scottsville	1.3	8.36	8.56	4.37	
Rochester	1.40	9.15	9.31	5.40	

The Shortest and Quickest Line from Boston, New York, Albany, Syracuse, and Rochester to Bradford, Chautauqua Lake, Cleveland, Chicago, St. Louis, and the South and Southwest.

*No. 1 connects here with N. Y. Cen'l and Erie trains for Batavia and Erie train for Avon. No. 2 with Erie train for Avon, and N. Y. C. for Batavia. No. 3 with Erie trains from Avon, and N. Y. Cen'l trains from Canandaigua. No. 9 with N. Y. Cen'l for Batavia and Erie eastward. No. 10 with N. Y. Cen'l for Canandaigua.

**No. 1 makes close connection here with B. N. Y. & P. for Olean and Emporium, receiving Buffalo passengers for Salamanca and Bradford. No. 4 makes close connections with B. N. Y. & P. for Buffalo, arriving there at 7 23 p. m., and receives passengers from Olean and Emporium.

No. 1 connects at Salamanca with N. Y., P. & O. Railway trains westward for Jamestown, Corry, Meadville, Cincinnati, and intermediate stations and with Erie trains to Bradford and eastward.

No. 2 connects at Rochester with N. Y. C. trains east on Direct Road and Auburn Road.

No. 3 connects at Salamanca with N. Y. P. & O. Railway trains westward, for Cincinnati, Meadville, and intermediate stations.

No. 4 connects at Salamanca with Erie trains from Dunkirk, New York and Bradford, and with New York, Penn'a & Ohio trains from Jamestown, Meadville and Cincinnati.

GEO. E. MERCHANT, Gen'l Manager.

S. L. CHAPIN, President.

-1881-

E. G. MATTHEWS, Superintendent.

THE SILVER LAKE RAILROAD.

Time Table—Summer Arrangement.

Westward Passenger Trains Leave Perry at 8:45 A. M. and 2:45 P. M., connecting at Gainesville with Erie, and Rochester and Pittsburgh Railroads.

Eastward Passenger Trains Leave Gainesville at 10:32 A. M. and 5:05 P. M.

ADDITIONAL TRAINS—Every Wednesday Train Leaves Perry at 6:55 A. M. and 7:00 P. M. Returning, Leaves Gainesville at 7:45 A. M. and 7:55 P. M.

Running Time between Perry and Gainesville, including stops, 25 minutes.

Extra Trains on Excursion Days.

WONDERFUL POPULARITY OF THE
RENOWNED MEDICINE.

The Greatest Curative Success of the
Age—A Voice from the People.

No medicine introduced to the public has ever met with the success accorded to Hop Bitters. It stands today the best-known curative article in the world. Its marvelous renown is not due to the advertising it has received. It is famous because of its inherent virtues. It does all that is claimed for it. It is the most powerful, speedy, and efficient agent known for the building up of debilitated systems. The following witnesses are offered to prove this:

WHAT IT DID FOR AN OLD LADY.

COSHOCTON STATION, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1878.

GENTS:—A number of people had been using your Bitters here, and with marked effect. In fact, one case, a lady of over 70 years, had been sick for years, and for the past 10 years that I have known her she has not been able to be around half the time. About six months ago she got so feeble she was helpless. Her old remedies, or physicians, being of no avail, I sent to Deposit, 45 miles, and got a bottle of Hop Bitters. It had such a very beneficial effect on her that one bottle improved her so she was able to dress herself and walk about the house. When she had taken the second bottle she was able to take care of her own room and walk out to her neighbor's, and has improved all the time since. My wife and children also have derived great benefit from their use.

W. B. HATHAWAY,
Agent U. S. Ex. Co.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC ENDORSEMENT.

GORHAM, N. H., July 14, 1879.

GENTS:—Whoever you are I don't know, but I thank the Lord and feel grateful to you that in this world of adulterated medicines there is one compound that proves and does all it advertises to do, and more. Four years ago I had a slight shock of palsy, which unnerved me to such an extent that the least excitement would make me shake like the ague. Last May I was induced to try Hop Bitters. I used one bottle, but did not see any change; another did so change my nerves that they are now as steady as they ever were. It used to take both hands to write, but now my good hand writes this. Now, if you continue to manufacture as honest and good an article as you do, you will accumulate an honest fortune and confer the greatest blessing on your fellow-men that was ever conferred on mankind.

TIM BURCH.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 3, 1879.

GENTS:—I have taken your Hop Bitters and received great help from them. I will give you my name as one of the cured sufferers, Yours,

MRS. MARY F. STARR.

SANDERTON, Penn., Nov. 6, 1879.

DEAR SIR:—I have used four bottles of your Hop Bitters, and they have done me good and cured me. I had diarrhoea, dyspepsia, and chronic inflammation of the bowels, and was giddy in the head and nervous.

FRED. THUNBERGER.

PAULDING, Ohio, Feb. 2, 1880.

HOP BITTERS Co.:—I have used two bottles of Hop Bitters in my family, and think them the best ever made.

GEO. W. POTTER, Banker.

A MEDICINE NOT A DRINK.

High Authority.

Hop Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and could not be sold, for use, except to persons desirous of obtaining medicinal bitters.

GREEN B. RAUM,
U. S. Com. Internal Revenue.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPT. 24, 1879.

DEAR SIR—Why don't you get a certificate from W. H. W., of Baltimore, showing how he cured himself of drunkenness by the help of Hop Bitters. His is a wonderful case. He is well known in Rochester, N. Y., by all the drinking people there. He is known in this city, Cincinnati, New Orleans, New York; in fact, all over the country, as he has spent thousands of dollars for rum. I honestly believe his card would be worth thousands of dollars to you in this city and Baltimore alone, and make thousands of sober men by inducing the use of your bitters. J. A. W.

PREJUDICE KILLS.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery under the care of several of the best physicians, who gave her disease various names but no relief, and now she is restored to us in good health by Hop Bitters, that we had poohed at two years before using it. We earnestly hope and pray that no one else will let their sick suffer as we did, on account of prejudice against so good a medicine as Hop Bitters."—*The Parents—Good Templars.*

MILTON, DEL., Feb. 10, 1880.

Having used Hop Bitters, the noted remedy for debility, nervousness, indigestion, etc., I have no hesitation in saying that it is indeed an excellent medicine, and recommend it to any one as a truly tonic bitters.

Respectfully,
REV. MRS. J. H. ELLGOOD.

I declined to insert your advertisement of Hop Bitters last year, because I then thought they might not be promotive of the cause of Temperance, but find they are, and a very valuable medicine, myself and wife having been greatly benefited by them, and I take great pleasure in making them known.

REV. JOHN SEAMAN,
Editor *Home Sentinel*, Afton, N. Y.

SCIPIO, N. Y., Dec. 1, 1879.

I am the Pastor of the Baptist church here and an educated physician. I am not in practice, but am my sole family physician, and advise in many chronic cases. Over a year ago I recommended your Hop Bitters to my invalid wife, who has been under medical treatment of Albany's best physicians several years. She has been greatly benefitted and still uses the medicine. I believe she will become thoroughly cured of her various complicated diseases by their use. We both recommend them to our friends, many of whom have also been cured of their various ailments by them.

REV. F. R. WARREN.

My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of Hop Bitters, and I recommend them to my people.—Methodist Clergyman, Mexico, N. Y.

PROFITABLE EDUCATION

Consists of such a knowledge of business requirements as may be obtained in the

Rochester Business University

It has made the Fortunes of hundreds of Young Men, and the facilities of the Institution for promoting the welfare of its pupils were never before so complete, and are not approached by any other school.

New classes will be organized in all Departments on Monday, Sept. 5 1881.

New catalogue, giving full information, will be sent free on application.

L. L. WILLIAMS, PRESIDENT.

JAS. ANNIN,

AGENT,

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The recent competitive trial of the Robert Seldon Potato Digger, that established its general superiority, brought out several remarkably fine features of the Stafford machine, and many of them peculiar to this digger alone. It cuts over all the ground, leaves it level, does not bury, scatter or injure the potatoes in separating them from the earth. It works perfectly in any kind of soil. A boy of fourteen can do the work as well as a man. It is the easiest drawing machine on wheels. Can be turned to right or left as easily as a bob-sleigh. It is perfectly noiseless, with no shaking or jerking to cause wear and tear or breakage. And, further it is made from the best wrought iron and steel.

TESTIMONIALS.

A trial of Potato Diggers was recently made on the farm of M. W. Heal, in Stafford, between a Digger manufactured by Robert Seldon of that village, and a machine made in Trenton, New Jersey, by Gill & Son, and represented by A. G. Gage, of Batavia. The grounds were very unfavorable, being covered by a rank growth of weeds. After witnessing the operations of both machines, we, the undersigned, unhesitatingly say that in our judgment the Seldon machine is in all respects preferable to that of Gill & Son's doing its work perfectly, leaving the weeds and potatoes upon the surface and without injury.

Stephen Crocker,
Henry Ives, inventor
of many agricultural
implements, among
them a potato digger.

Wm. L. Kadley,
Nelson A. Duguid,
Thos. Thomas,
farmer and smith.
F. W. Prole,
George Tatterdale.—*Spirit of the Times, Batavia, N. Y.*

John Simmons,
Emanuel Tucker,
John W. Webber,
Thomas Tucker,
C. W. Adams,
J. H. Diary,
M. W. Heal,
Wm. Ward,
A. A. Prole,
E. D. Rumsey,

On the farm of Matthews Heal, in Stafford, yesterday, there was a good show of potato digging with two diggers, one owned and operated by Robert Seldon, of Stafford, the other manufactured by Gill & Son, of Trenton, N. J., and shown by Mr. Gage, of Batavia. It would be only just to say that both machines worked well, although the majority of spectators gave Mr. Seldon's the preference, as it left the ground and potatoes in the best shape. In these particulars the Seldon machine excels all other diggers: it cuts over all the ground, leaves it level, does not bury, scatter, or injure the potatoes in separating them from the earth.—*Le Roy Times, Le Roy, N. Y.*

Numerous other testimonials can be given. For full particulars address ROBERT SELDON, Stafford, N. Y.

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