

1



Alara L. Filled May 10th 890
Cremada " " 20th 1891

Clippings of Chester Streetlines

April 6th 1906

Chester News March 15th, 1900.
IS MAIN ST. MAP CORRECT?

Are the Original Survey and Map to be Ignored?

To the People of the Village of Chester:

I wish to make a little explanation for the appearance of the street in front of the News office, so that my stand may be understood correctly, and not be misrepresented, as is often the case. The property in question is known as the old Chester Bank, among the first to be built when this part of the village was mapped out. The building for the last forty years has been the most noble structure in the place, and its surroundings the most disgraceful.

I bought it for the satisfaction of improving the surroundings and to make it valuable for myself and the village. But the village officers will not permit it. I have urged the grading of West street (known as the bank hill) at my own expense, but the only work done by village was to take away the ash heap and garbage in the corner of Main street and West street.

Next I bought curbstone to put on the edge of the walk in order to give it a little shape, expecting to place it two feet and a half back from the curb line and allow the street that extra width; but the president of the village jumped on me, forbade me to do any work in front of my property and demanded of me my street line. I demanded the street line of him as the president of the village. He then procured the services of an engineer, not to lay out the street line, but to change the street line to fit himself and his few bosses. So my property is allowed about two

feet for a public sidewalk. Of course there is no place for a sidewalk on the other side of the street; so that gives the president of the village fifteen feet of the street for his private use.

I have urged the organization of a board of trade of business men of Chester, and our local paper, the News, has done the same many times. If such an organization existed, all grievances and irregularities could be settled quietly, justly and in a manner that would improve the appearance and promote the growth of the place. Street lines and street grades could be established and houses could be built to conform with it. But as it is the street line has to be changed to please one man and displease another, and is likely to be changed after any election. No place can afford such management, and pay out one-third of the street appropriation to undo what was done the year before. There are many places in our corporation that ought to be looked after with careful consideration with a view to future prospects and results.

Now, the trustees of a village have a right to compel a man to build a sidewalk in front of his property, but they have no right to prevent a man from having a respectable sidewalk where he is willing to spend his own money to construct it. If the people of Chester are willing to deprive themselves of a sidewalk in front of my property to satisfy one or two bosses, then keep in the street and do not trespass on my land.

The high official demanded of me my street lines in accents loud and emphatic; he has forced me to spend my money to produce the line and I have, and stand ready to defend it. Now, come on with your forces; spend

the people's money for glittering uniforms. I will meet you alone. There is a higher power than a Chester court. You will find me another Grant, for I will "fight it out on this line if it takes all summer; and my terms are unconditional surrender."

R. P. CONKLIN.

Chester, March 13, 1900.

ENDLESS LIFE

It takes a bit of real courage these days to prove by personal action that there is just one thing nobler than making a living, and that is making a life that will live after the funeral is over.—Rev. J. H. Hobbs, Episcopalian, Utica, N. Y.

A man carrying a cradle was stopped by an old woman and thus accosted: "So, sir, you have got some of the fruits of matrimony?" "Surely, old lady," said he, "you mistake: this is only the fruit basket."

R. P. Conklin has purchased the right title and interest of the Townsend heirs to their properties in Chester.

Chester News March 22d, 1900.

R. P. Conklin Fined \$25 and Costs.

The case of the village of Chester against R. P. Conklin, who was charged with violation of the village ordinance prohibiting the obstruction of the street, he having built a fence on the sidewalk in front of his property, was heard before Justice W. F. Depuy in the corporation building Monday afternoon.

The defendant was represented by W. T. Shaw of the office of W. F. O'Neil, attorney for the city of Middletown, and the village was represented by its attorney. Mr. Conklin, the defendant, was unable to be present, being confined to his bed with sickness.

When the case was called counsel for the defendant said that the defendant claimed that the alleged encroachment was not on any street, that it was on the property of the defendant, and that he claimed title to the same. Under the code of civil procedure, said counsel for defendant, where a party's claim to title to real estate comes in question and he offers a bond of \$100 to admit service of a summons and complaint in a court of record, the justice must dismiss the case, as courts of records only have power to adjudicate questions affecting real estate.

Counsel for the village took exception to the pleading of the defense, and said the case would be tried then and there.

The surety of the bond offered by defense was William Osborne. The defendant's counsel then gave the papers to the justice and left the court room.

The justice then went on with the case. It was proved to the satisfaction of the court that the street on its present line had been used for 50 years. The justice decided the defendant had violated a village ordinance and fined him \$25 and costs.

The case will be appealed upon questions of law as to the title of the property. The appeal will be argued at the May term of the Supreme Court in Goshen.

Charles D. W. Cole, of Marbletown, was married to Mary Wood, daughter of the late Simon F. Wood, of Rosendale, on Thursday. The Kingston Freeman adds the following lines to the above notice:

That marriage in Marbletown
For winter convenience is good,
For Mary's made sure of her Cole,
And Charley is sure of his Wood.

Statement by R. P. Conklin.

War has been declared.

I have been summoned to police court, have given the necessary bond and the first engagement will take place in the Supreme Court.

What does it mean? It means that I am the first man in the history of the village who has ever been sued for trespass. I represent, with the bank property and my father's deeds, all the land from West street to High street. The deeds my father gave make me in duty bound to protect the boundaries of each sale. This—and the only property on the street—was set back from the street line to make the street wider by giving a wider walk. The people have always had free use of it and they are welcome to use it, but do not rob me of it for the sake of giving it to the other side of the street. For you cannot take enough but they will be encroaching still. The wide walk my father laid out will continue to be wide, I am only too glad to contribute the land for the extra width of walk.

I have heard the street line cursed and discussed and quarreled over all my life. I have been present when they have come to my father for explanation from childhood up. The grief he had to endure over it I do not care to mention. He could not afford to carry it to the courts. He would not if he could.

I cannot afford it, but I have been forced there by the people of the village. All my life I have hoped there would be a change, when neighbors would stop quarreling over the street line, and it would be made correct. There has been a gradual change, and every change was for the worse, till now the last and most expensive building in the place is in the road more than any of the rest. When I was putting up the fence that the president of the village demanded of me to do, one of the oldest settlers and a prominent business man told me he thought I was making a serious mistake; it could be settled some other way. Oh if it only could! Oh, if I had only the rights of a citizen, it would have saved me all this painful agony I have had to endure. It is not the land I wanted. I would have been willing to have granted any favor if they had only asked it. All I wanted to do was to make a respectable sidewalk for the public to use. I was treated like a serpent, but they did not bruise the serpent's head.

You would not allow me to talk with you, so you can read it in the columns of this paper, and the people can understand it also, and not put all the blame on me. If you will not let me improve my property, then I can let it decay on the sidehill, go to some other place and earn my living where the atmosphere is more congenial. Is it possible that this gentlemen referred to does not know that it has

been settled, and that the trustees have adopted a map? Yes, they have adopted a map. It would have been far better if they have adopted a calf, for they could have killed the calf, and no one would have mourned its loss. But, alas! it is a map; a map that will necessitate the changing of all the records in the county clerk's office connected with the original map. It places every house a trespasser on its neighbor. This adopted map throws everything out of right angle; it is angle of its own. I will have to change the deeds my father gave. No one in the boundaries of that map can give a clear title if the people adapt what your trustees have adopted. If they think they can change the street as easily as they can change a path in a garden to give a bed of beets more room, some one ought to tell them different. I could, but they won't listen to me. It is a matter of local authority. The attack has been made. They have at their disposal the people and their wealth to back them. I have records of the county clerk's office backed up by the United States with a Philippine attachment. Look at my navy, and when you see them coming up the Cromeline creek and locating through our bog meadow ditches, torpedoes won't save you. Royalty, come on. I am ready.

All my life I have been patient and submitted. Now patience ceases to be a virtue when you attempt to rob me of six feet of land to build your front stoops on and take me to the Supreme Court to legalize it. Take off your front stoop, and you have the street line on your side of the road that you have demanded of me. For the last year you have insulted me most grossly; you have disgraced my property; reflected dishonor and discredit on my deceased father and deprived me of my rights. And I will

avenge the wrong. We read of the heroes of the battlefield who give their lives for their country; but who would give his life for a country that will not protect the home? You can take my life if you want it; but if you take my property, it will be over my dead body.

R. P. CONKLIN.

Chester, N. Y., March 19, 1900.

This phrase occurs in William Ross Wallace's "What Rules the World." Here is the first stanza:

They say that man is mighty,
He governs land and sea,
He wields a mighty sceptre
O'er lesser powers to be;
But a mightier power and stronger
Man from his throne has hurled,
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

"There are billows way out on the ocean
That never shall break on the beach.
There are waves of human emotion
That can find no expression in speech."

Public Opinion on the Fence.

In regard to the fence in front of the News building the Chester correspondent of the Goshen Democrat says: The fence is the result of a long term of persecution that R. P. Conklin has had to bear and refers to property lines. From time to time during the past year a surveyor would make his appearance on our streets and lines would be run and stakes driven and his bill \$217.15. Now what has it all amounted to? The \$217.15 might better have been spent for cracked stone to put on our streets. The surveylines that have been run have been made to fit conditions as the surveyor found them and not as they should be. The original survey of Main street from a point opposite the corporation building to a point on the Erie railroad across the property of Joseph Board, was a straight line without elbows or joints. The maps on file in the county clerk's office show perfectly straight lines on Main street, and Isaac Townsend gave the street for public use and not for individuals to erect buildings thereon. The law gives no man the right to build in the street and then make his neighbor give up his property to make good to the public that which he himself has appropriated. What the outcome will be remains to be seen, but it is very evident that some one will learn that there are people who were born and brought up here and that they are of sound mind. The authorities hung a

red light on the hydrant last night, which is to say, "We acknowledge we are in the middle of the sidewalk. Danger!"

Judge Conklin Served with a Summons.

Monday Judge R. P. Conklin enclosed with a board fence the front of his property known as the bank building and occupied by the News. The sidewalk is now but two feet wide. He claims that the street encroaches on his property.

Tuesday the village officials caused to be served on Judge Conklin a summons ordering him to appear in justice's court in the corporation building at 1 p. m. Monday next to answer to a charge of obstructing the street. The process was served by Constable Alonzo Redner.

Judge Conklin will be represented by Counselor Wickham T. Shaw, representing William F. O'Neil, attorney for the city of Middletown. The village will be represented by its attorney, Michael N. Kane.

Chester News Nov. 23 1900.

CHESTER VS. R. P. CONKLIN.

Judge Beattie Reverses Judgment of Justice's Court.

The action of the village of Chester against Restcome P. Conklin, charged with obstructing the sidewalk with a board fence, has been decided in favor of the defendant. Judge Beattie reversed the decision of Justice W. F. DePuy, with costs against the plaintiff. M. N. Kane, attorney for the village of Chester, represented the plaintiff, and W. T. Shaw, of Middletown, appeared for defendant.

In the decision filed by Judge Beattie he quotes as correct the two points made by Mr. Shaw.

At the trial of the suit Mr. Kane contended that the case was not an issue of real estate, but that the alleged obstruction was a nuisance, and that the case would be tried then and there. Mr. Shaw tendered the necessary bond, took the objections of the court and left the room. The case was then tried, neither defendant nor his counsel being present. The decision was rendered, and the defendant was fined the full extent of the penalty, together with costs.

An item in the Warwick Dispatch states that the obstruction was a wire fence. It was a board fence, and was placed in front of the News office for the express purpose of making the case an issue of real estate, after the street lines had been changed, as defendant claims.

The action will be tried at the January term of Supreme Court in Goshen.

VILLAGE LAWS.

Duties of Officers and What They Are Prohibited From Doing.

The village of Chester was incorporated in 1893 under the general act of 1870, chap. 291, relating to villages of the third class. The population was estimated at 1,600 persons at that time.

List of Village Officers.—Every village shall have a president, not less than two trustees, a treasurer, a clerk and a street commissioner. (Revised from laws of 1870, chap. 291, title 2, section 1, amended.)

Mode of Choosing.—In all villages the office of a clerk and street commissioner may be elective, upon the adoption of a proposition therefor at a village election, and after the adoption of such a proposition, a proposition may be submitted for the appointment of such officers, at any subsequent village election. (Id., section 43, as amended by laws of 1901, chap. 155.)

Every officer shall take and file the oath of office required by law before he shall be entitled to enter upon the discharge of his official duties. (Public officers' law, section 10, as amended by laws of 1893, chap. 279.)

25 a. Removal of Town or Village Officer.—Any town or village officer, except a justice of the peace, may be removed from office by the Supreme Court for any misconduct, maladministration, malfeasance or infeasance in office. (Amended public officers' law by laws of 1906, chap. 573.)

Street Commissioner.—Under the direction and supervision of the board of trustees, the street commissioner of a village has supervision and charge of the construction, improvement and repair of the public grounds, squares, parks, streets, walks, culverts, wells and such other property of the village as the board may determine, and may employ the requisite laborers and direct them as to the time and manner of the execution of their work. He shall certify to the board of trustees, when required, the names of all persons who have been so employed, the rate of compensation and their term of services. (Section 83 of village laws, revised and amended from laws of 1870, chap. 291, title 3, section 3.)

Separate Board of Commissioners.—A village which has no separate board of water, light, sewer, or cemetery commissioners, by adopting a proposition therefor at an annual election, may establish such a board, or may establish a municipal board, with the powers, duties, and responsibilities of two or more of such separate boards. (Section 66 of village laws, revised and amended from laws of 1871, chap. 696, section 1.)

Books and Papers to Be Opened to Inspection.—All books, papers and records relating to village affairs kept by any board or officer shall be open to inspection at all reasonable hours by every inhabitant of the village. (Section 71 of village laws, revised and amended by laws of 1870, chap. 292, title 5, section 2.)

Village Map.—The board of trustees of a village shall cause a map of the village to be made and kept with the clerk, showing the boundaries of the village and the names and boundaries of all streets and public grounds therein, also the location of all sewers, hydrants, water pipes and all underground pipes and works belonging to the village, and shall, when necessary, cause such map to be revised, corrected and renewed. (Section 88, sub-division 9 of village laws, revised from laws of 1870, chap. 291, title 3, section 14.)

Borrowing Money Generally.—If authorized by an election, money may be borrowed by a village upon its bonds or other obligations, payable in future fiscal years for the purpose of purchasing, constructing and maintaining the following village improvements:

1. A village or town hall.
2. Fire engines and fire alarm system.
3. Laying out, widening, altering, grading or paving streets, and for the purchase of a steam roller, stone crusher and engine and other road making machinery.
4. Sidewalks.
5. Bridges.
6. Waterworks.
7. Lighting system.
8. Sewerage.
9. Parks or a site for a free public library.
10. Cemeteries.
11. Drains, and culverts, the regulation of water courses, ponds and watering places, and the protection of the property within the village from floods, freshets and high water. And also for the purpose of paying certificate of indebtedness lawfully issued by the trustees under the provisions of section 153 of this chapter.

Money may be borrowed in anticipation of taxes already levied for the current fiscal year, but not in excess thereof, and it must be payable within such year.

No contract shall be made involving an expenditure by the village, unless the money therefor is on hand, or a proposition has been adopted authorizing the board of trustees to raise such money.

If a final judgment against a village exceeds one thousand dollars, money may be

Goshen.

CHESTER WINS SUIT

In the Action of the Village Against R. P. Conklin for Trespass the Court Decides for Plaintiff.

Justice Garretson, before whom was tried the action of the village of Chester against R. P. Conklin for trespass in obstructing the highway in front of the News building in violation of the village ordinance, has decided for plaintiff.

In his decision Justice Garretson says: "It is undisputed, if not admitted, the defendant's deed does not carry the limits of his land as far south as the place where the obstruction and encroachment were made by him."

"The Chester National bank, by its deed to John T. Johnson, under whom the defendant claims, conceded by the language of the deed, that the public had the right to use the locus in quo as a public highway."

"There is also abundant evidence to sustain the finding that the land lying outside of defendant's southerly line had been used by the public as part of Main street for more than

twenty years. There is also uncontradicted evidence that the highway officials had improved the sidewalk there for use by passersby on foot before 1868.

"It is unnecessary to adopt either of the lines of Main street shown upon the maps prepared by the surveyors of the respective parties, and thus inferentially assume to find that a large number of owners on either side of the street have encroached thereon by the erection of these buildings."

"The street does not appear to have ever been laid out and recorded pursuant to law, and the existing irregular location of the buildings upon either side thereof presents a situation in nowise exceptional in hamlets, villages and rural communities."

"Whether the locus in quo be within or without the lines of Main street, as shown on the map filed in the county clerk's office Oct. 11, 1841, it is sufficient to say it was not included in the defendant's deed, and has been acquired by the public for highway purposes. There should be judgment for plaintiff with cost."

The points of law upon which the decision was rendered were in accordance with the village ordinance, and are recorded in the county clerk's office.

A Mistaken Location.

Mother.—In disobeying me you are doing wrong and I have punished you to impress it on your mind.
Son and Heir (between sons).—Aren't you mistaken, mum, in regard to the location of my mind?—Mrs. Percy B. Smith, Canada.

Both.

A maiden well advanced in years, used to wait every morning for the postman, a bachelor of about her age, and to ask him if there were not a letter for her. Several weeks passed thus, but the anxiously expected letter did not arrive. Finally one morning the postman said to her: "Well, to-morrow you will get your letter if I have to write it myself."
"That's right, do it," replied the old maid.
"I shall be delighted to accept it," said the postman, smiling, "what do you want me to write—a business letter or a love letter?"
"If you mean business, please write a love letter," was her blushing reply.—William C. Jones, Arkansas.

Much Too Personal.

In one of the large cities a street car collided with a milk-cart and sent an after can lided with a milk splashing into the street. Soon a large crowd gathered. A very short man coming up had to stand on tip-toe to see past a stout woman in front of him.
"Goodness!" he exclaimed. "What an awful waste!"
The stout woman turned around and glared at the man and said, sternly: "Mind your own business!"—Beattie L. Grabel, New Jersey.

JUDGE GARRETSON REVERSES DECISION

Judge Garretson has reversed his decision on dismissing R. P. Conklin's mandamus proceeding against the village of Chester for trespass.

Counsel for relator made a motion to vacate the judgment entered by M. N. Kane, village counsel, in the County Clerk's office, which motion was granted by Judge Kelly of the Supreme Court of Brooklyn, and the argument was had in the Supreme Court in Poughkeepsie Jan. 30, 1900, before Judge Garretson, who vacated the judgment, and also reversed the decision.

Said a resident of Chester: "Thus Mr. Conklin will be allowed a hearing, and it will not be necessary for the trustees before spring to deprive the people of the only existing sidewalk on the street."

This will prevent the necessity of carrying the case through the appellate division of the Supreme Court.

Fight the Battle Out.

What if the currents of your life Are foiled and vexed and go amiss And trouble your whole portion is? Faint not. All victory comes through strife.

What if a thousand shafts of wrong And grievous obstacles and hate Pursue you early, long and late? Yield not, but keep your courage strong.

What if the world seems simply made To sweep your dearest hopes away And balk your efforts day by day? Care not. Move onward unafraid.

What if your best work brings but pain, Perplexity and loss and doubt? Faint not, but fight the battle out. No worthy life is lived in vain.

The Live One.

A west end dealer in stuffed animals who also keeps a few live creatures for sale gave his clerk permission to sell the stuffed specimens, but wished to be called if any one wanted any of the live animals. One day a gentleman called and asked to see a monkey. "Any of these?" asked the clerk, putting to the stuffed specimens. "No; I want a live one," replied the customer.

The boy stepped to the door of the back shop and called to the owner. "Step this way, please, you're wanted!"—London Ideas.

Probably Right.

An Irishman entered a jewelry store to buy a clock and the clerk showed him one for twenty-five dollars. "Twenty-five dollars! Howly murder! For that little bit of a clock, is there something wonderful about that bit of a clock, will you tell me?" "Certainly," said the clerk. "That is an eight-day clock." "And what is that?" asked the Irishman. "Why, it goes eight days without winding." "So much as that?" said the Irishman, scratching his head. "Beorra, there's wan thing I'd like to be after asking you. If that bit of a clock goes eight days without winding, how long for the sake of St. Patrick, will it go if you wind it?"—Galileo Watts, Arkansas.

Judicial Foolishness.
The Judge—I'll fine you \$25 for vagrancy.
The Prisoner—Wat's dat?
The Judge—You are without visible means of support. Can you pay the fine?

The Prisoner—Judge, dat's de biggest fool question under de circumstances dat was ever asked me.—Cleveland Leader.

Warwick village, 2,818.
Wawayanda town, 1,603.
Woodbury town, 2,216.

ALTERNATIVE WRIT SERVED ON CHESTER VILLAGE OFFICERS

(3) That certain buildings now being erected by William A. Lawrence and John Tyler Thompson on the south side of said Main Street in said Village (opposite premises on the north side of said Main Street owned by said Relator) extend out into, and encroach upon, said public streets or highways as follows, viz: the building now being erected by said William A. Lawrence and its foundation walls extend out into, and encroach upon, said Main Street a distance

encroachments and obstructions and to abate said nuisances, although it has been and is your legal duty and you have been requested in said Relator's behalf to do so; and

Whereas an order was made by a Judge of this Court on October 27th, 1905, commanding you to show cause before the Special Term of this Court why a peremptory writ of mandamus should not issue out of this Court, commanding and requiring you to comply with the prayer of the Relator's

Chester, N. Y., *July 26th* 1920

Board of Trustees Village of Chester

To R. P. CONKLIN, Dr.

Recording Secretary of Public Works

1900-1920.

To services rendered in producing the street lines for the Village of Chester, disbursements, trespass, and damage for twenty years, as described in Vol. 13 of the History of Chester, caused by erroneous surveys and counterfeit deeds. A conspiracy through power of office for selfish graft and special favors of Real-property. *Also Vol. 13 & 14 of History \$200,000*

Received payment,

The Relator, William A. Lawrence, as President of the Village of Chester, and Robert H. Marvin, Wicks S. Board, Nathan W. Helme and John Diffily as Trustees of said Village, and as the Board of Trustees of said Village:

Whereas it appears by the affidavits presented by Restcome P. Conklin, the Relator, on application for peremptory writ of mandamus:

(1) That the Village of Chester, Orange County, N. Y., was incorporated in 1892 under Chap. 291 of Laws of State of New York, passed April 20th, 1870, entitled "an Act for the incorporation of villages," as amended to the time of such incorporation; and that you are the officers of said Village as above designated and as such constitute the Board of Trustees of said Village.

(2) That Main Street and Center Street in said Village are, and for many years past have been, public streets or highways, having been surveyed, laid out, mapped, thrown open and dedicated to public use as such by the owner of the land, Isaac T. Townsend, in 1841, and having been accepted and used by the public as such continuously ever since, and having been taken charge of and treated as such both by the Overseers and Commissioners of Highways prior to the incorporation of said Village and by the Village officials since its incorporation.

unobstructed use and enjoyment thereof by the general public (including the said Relator, who is a resident and taxpayer of said Village) and divert public travel to the opposite sides thereof, by all of which the rights not only of the public but of said Relator and other abutting property owners are grossly violated and impaired.

(6) That said Lawrence and Thompson have also piled up in said Main Street in front of their said buildings large masses of building materials intended for the continued erection of said encroachments and obstructions as well as for the completion of their said buildings, which masses of materials wholly obstruct public travel on the south side of such public street or highway, frighten horses and endanger travel thereon and are both public and private nuisances therein.

(7) That you, although fully cognizant of the exact boundary lines of said public streets or highways and although fully aware of the existence of the aforesaid encroachments upon and

obstructions in, them, have nevertheless neglected the duty imposed upon you by law and by the ordinances of said Village to keep said public streets or highways unobstructed free and open to public travel and use as public streets or highways and have been and are permitting said encroachments and obstructions to be and remain in said public streets or highways and to be and remain public and private nuisances as aforesaid and having refused and still refuse to remove said

and obstructions in, said public streets or highways and forthwith abate the said public and private nuisances in and upon said public streets or highways; or that you show cause why the command of the writ ought not to be obeyed and that you make return of this, pursuant to section 2072 of the Code of Civil Procedure, at the office of the Clerk of said County of Orange, within twenty days after service hereof upon you, lest complaint shall again come to us by your default.

Witness: Hon. Samuel T. Maddox, Justice of the Supreme Court, at the Court House in the Borough of Brooklyn, City of New York, County of Kings and State of New York, on the 10th day of November, 1905.

[Seal.] Edward Kaufmann, Clerk.
George O De Lacy, Attorney for Relator, 220 Broadway, Manhattan, New York City.

Mr. Conklin's case is here briefly stated:

For six years, Mr. Conklin says, he has been trying to urge the village trustees to give him the lines of the street, sidewalk and curb on his side of the street, and they have refused to do so. He says it has become necessary for him to compel them to establish a fixed condition and not to make individual changes when they choose to do so.

The growth and development of the village of Chester, the welfare of the people and the public rights for the present and the future are matters of great importance to every taxpayer.

ALLEGED TRESPASS

Case of R. P. Conklin vs. Chester's Trustees.

To the Editor of The News:

I am a reader of your valued paper and would be pleased to be enlightened upon a matter which is of public interest at the present time in our village.

W. A. Lawrence, president of the village and of the board of trustees, is erecting a building upon Main street and occupying, it is alleged by some of the old residents, several feet of the public highway.

Can this trespass be legally stopped and the highway be restored to its proper width?

What is the duty of the village trustees under the circumstances in protecting the rights of the public?

Golden Rule.

Chester, N. Y., Oct. 31, 1905.

[As the inquiry of the correspondent of The News is of public interest, and as The News is at all times anxious to serve its readers, the above letter was referred to one of its attorneys for an answer, and herewith is given the opinion in full for the benefit of the public.—Editor.]

The attorney's opinion follows:

The encroachment can be enjoined by an action, in equity, brought by the village trustees, who are the servants of the citizens, elected to protect the rights of the public. If they refuse, then any taxpayer can commence the action in the name of the people, ex rel. (Town of Windsor vs. D. & H. C. Co., 155 N. Y. 645. People ex rel. vs. Coleman, 121 N. Y. 542. Ackerman vs. True, 175 id. 353.)

The occupation of a portion of the highway by a building is an obstruction and a nuisance for which no lapse of time will enable the trespasser to prescribe, and no acquiescence on the part of the highway officials will deprive the public of the right to use the whole highway, or in any degree lessen the duty of such officials to remove the encroachment. (Driggs vs. Phillips, 103 N. Y. 77. Bridges vs. Wyckoff, 67 id. 130. S. V. O. Asylum vs. City of Troy, 76 id. 114.)

In regard to the second question of your correspondent, which asks what the duty of the trustees is toward protecting the rights of the public, the answer is: An imperative duty is imposed upon the trustees to pass a resolution forbidding the trespasser from encroaching upon the highway; to compel the removal of such portions of the building as now obstruct the street; and the party should be threatened with legal proceeding, should he fail to remove the excavation and restore the street to its former condition within a time specified. A case in point was decided by the Court of Appeals on March 14, 1905, and reported in volume 181 of New York Reports at page 155.

The action is entitled, the Village of Oxford, respondent, vs. Wm. D. Willoughby et al., appellants.

Briefly stated, the case was brought to trial in the Supreme Court, Third Department, by the trustees on the ground that the defendant by building upon the highway was committing a nuisance. Judgment was awarded to the plaintiffs, restraining the defendants from continuing their encroachment upon the street.

and compelling the removal of the building. This judgment was unanimously affirmed by the appellate division.

The case was then taken on appeal to the highest court in this state. The trustees offered a map and deed by one Josiah Stevens to the president and directors of the Chenango turnpike, in 1806, conveying certain lands in the village of Oxford, in order to identify the defendant's premises and the practical location of the southerly street line in question. The deed referred to a map of a portion of the said village, attached thereto, both being placed on record in the clerk's office.

The syllabus of the opinion of the Court of Appeals, as rendered by Justice Gray, and concurred in by the entire court, is given below:

I. Evidence.—Ancient deed and map as evidence of location of village street.

Where one of the issues in an action brought by a village to enjoin an alleged encroachment upon a public street is as to whether the land upon which the encroachment was to be erected formed a part of a public street, a recorded deed executed in 1806 and a map of a portion of the village attached thereto, offered in evidence in order to identify the defendant's premises and the practical location of the southerly street line, objected to as not showing the width of the street and as not constituting a dedication thereof, are properly admitted as ancient documents showing or tending to show the accepted belief of the community as to the lines of the roads and properties described, and are relevant upon the subject of the extent of the street and the user.

II. Villages.—Right to enjoin encroachments upon public streets.

A village may maintain such an action, although the right is not expressly conferred by the Village Law (Laws of 1897, chap. 414); it is, however, to be implied from the Highway Law (Laws 1890, chap. 563), section 15 of which confers the right upon highway commissioners to maintain such an action in the name of the town; and as section 141 of the Village Law constitutes the village a "separate highway district," with exclusive control in the board of trustees over the streets, the same power with respect to a public street of a village must be deemed by necessary implication to have been conferred upon the trustees thereof as is conferred upon a highway commissioner of a town with respect to the highways therein. (Village of Oxford vs. Wm. D. Willoughby et al., 181 N. Y. 155.)

The correspondent should place the facts in the hands of the counsel for the village trustees for immediate action. It is presumed that such official, acting solely in the interest of the village, will bring sections 89 and 141 of the village laws to the attention of the board of trustees.

The highest court has laid down the law, and the local authorities must obey it in spirit and to the letter. The law applies to the president or any other official as well as to the humblest citizen, and the proposition is so elementary that it needs no further argument.

Jan 24th 1911
MIDDLETOWN DAILY

DETAILED CENSUS IS ANNOUNCED

Population of Cities, Towns
and Villages is Presented.

Washington, Jan. 24.—The census announces the population of Orange county complete, as follows:
Orange county 116,001.
Bloomington town, including Washingtonville village, 2,110.
Washingtonville village, 631.
Chester town, including Chester village, 2,061.

Chester village, 1,210.
Cornwall town, including Cornwall village, 5,690.
Cornwall village, 2,553.
Crawford town, 1,859.
Deerpark town, 1,036.
Goshen town, including Goshen village, 5,149.

Goshen village, 3,081.
Greenville town, 644.
Hamptonburgh town, 1,168.
Highlands town, including Highland Falls village, 6,133.
Highland Falls village, 470.
Minisink town, including Unionville village, 1,304.
Unionville village, 361.
Monroe town, including Monroe village, 2,285.

Monroe village, 1,195.
Montgomery town, including Montgomery village and Walden village, 7,439.
Montgomery village, 941.
Walden village, 4,004.
Mount Hope town, 1,786.
Newburgh city, 27,805; First Ward, 7,427; Second Ward, 4,003; Third Ward, 3,347; Fourth Ward, 4,221; Fifth Ward, 4,926; Sixth Ward, 3,882.

Newburgh town, 5,132.
New Windsor town, 2,667.
Port Jervis city, 9,564; First Ward, 2,605; Second Ward, 2,466; Third Ward, 2,275; Fourth Ward, 2,218.
Tuxedo town, 2,858.
Walkkill town, 2,578.
Warwick town, including Warwick village, 7,145.
Warwick village, 2,318.
Wawayanda town, 1,603.
Woodbury town, 2,216.

VIEWS OF NEWS READERS

Asked to State Facts.

To the Editor of The News:

Many of your readers have been expecting some statement from the trustees of the village through the public print, defining their position on the question of the exact location of the street lines of lower Main street in the village of Chester.

It would also be appreciated to be informed by the trustees, or their counsel, learned in the law, what authority is given by law to arbitrarily change the street lines of a village.

Let us be fair with a citizen who can furnish the necessary data, maps, surveys, documents and other official records to support his contention that William A. Lawrence, the president of the village trustees, is erecting a building on the south side of the said street, which the relator alleges is several feet in the public highway.

If the president of the board has been wronged in this matter, why does he not come out like a man, and as a servant of the people, and state the true facts of the case, and his right to a portion of the public highway?

Fair Play.

Chester, Feb. 16, 1906.

Highway Work and Racing

To the Editor of The News:

In last year's annual statement of highway disbursements I find that one village official drew from said fund \$1,705.14; a relative of this official drew \$197.52, and another man employed on this work drew \$107.30. Disbursed to all other creditors for highway work, \$376.05.

Again, under date of Nov. 30, 1904, the official's name appears as having received the sum of \$30.

For legal charges the village counsel's name appears for \$125. What did he do for that sum?

The village official first named uses the road for his teams, and his relative and others use the public highway as a private speedway for their race horses. This latter use is a violation of a village ordinance.

If the children play ball in the street, they are liable to arrest and to fine by order of the village trustees. But the relative of the village official and other drivers of fast horses can endanger the lives of pedestrians with immunity from arrest and fine.

A number of citizens are dissatisfied with the present management of local affairs, and I believe a dozen taxpayers, under the leadership of an active citizen, one who has the confidence of the people, could wrest the power from the clique now in control.

Opposed to Special Privilege.

P. S.—Another communication next week.

Chester, Feb. 15, 1906.

Let the Officials Explain.

To the Editor of The News:

I was much interested in last week's News, with the two articles asking for facts, one signed "Fair Play" and the other "Opposed to Special Privilege." The writers present pure minds and honesty of purpose, with character as the basis of their statements. They have the interest of the village at heart.

I do not see why some explanation cannot be made by the trustees of the village, whose duty it is to know and inform the taxpayers why the courts are called on to settle what ought to be settled at home.

The question arises: Do the trustees know what is going on in the village? If not, how can they be replaced by men who would do their duty—men who dare to stand up for equal rights, protect the people's interest and promote the growth and prosperity of the village, morally and physically?

The people are taxed, and taxed heavily, to support our schools, whose educational advantages are second to none. Yet, is not the money poorly invested, looking at it from a financial point of view, when the scholars, as soon as they become self-supporting, must leave this village for other places, which harvest the fruit of their local training, and for them to look at their native place as out of order for the want of public enterprise and too much special privilege.

The writer of last week thought the clique could be removed by a dozen men under the leadership of an active citizen. But no. There are too many in it; too many getting the special favors. They will go to the caucus and nominate each other by acclamation. De-puy will not preside over the meeting this year, for he has gone out of town, records and all. But the other man will be there, and everything will work in perfect harmony, with not a ripple of dissatisfaction; for no honest-minded men would accept the offices to undo the special privileges of the few years we have been incorporated and gain the everlasting enmity of his neighbors. Some men like to hold office. If the officials are proud of their work, let us hear from them through the News.

Ignorance (R. P. U.)

Chester, Feb. 26

VIEWS OF NEWS READERS

Let the Public Know the Facts.

To the Editor of The News:

I have observed several articles appearing in your paper from correspondents on matters of local affairs.

It is rather surprising to learn that the president of the village has appropriated, as alleged, a portion of a public street in this village.

Now, in fairness to your correspondent who has, in good faith, asked the official named to explain the situation, it would seem that Mr. Lawrence ought to show the same good faith and let the public know the facts, and why he has, as alleged, put his building into the highway and encroached upon the public easement? The matter is of some moment to us.

If the litigation terminate in favor of R. P. Conklin, then the judgment or decree, I am informed, will be entered up against the entire taxpaying public, and not against W. A. Lawrence, the president, or any of the board of trustees of the village.

This is a phase of the case which has not heretofore been made clear to us. No one wishes to do Mr. Lawrence an injustice. He is nevertheless a public servant, and he now asks re-election.

A committee of citizens and taxpayers ought to wait upon him before election day and demand his side of the case.

No honorable citizen ever feared to take the public into his confidence, and he can have no desire to shun publicity.

Benjamin Bulmer.

Chester, March 13, 1906.

Water Rates and Electric Light.

To the Editor of The News:

I am a constant reader of the News, and I have been interested in some of the letters from correspondents.

Can you tell me what kind of a contract was made by the board of trustees with the Lehigh & Hudson River Railway for furnishing water to said railway? What were the rates and what was the term of the contract?

Will you also inform the public whether or not the electric light company has obtained a franchise from the board to furnish light and current for the village corporation and upon what terms?

It seems strange that these matters never get into public print. Turn on the light of publicity.

Chester, March 10, 1906.

Taxpayers Interested.

To the Editor of The News:

Will you kindly inform the readers of the News why the board of trustees failed to publish the annual statement of the village treasurer in last week's issue?

Section 81 of the village laws provides that the treasurer shall, on or before the 5th day of March in each year, file with the village clerk an accurate, detailed and verified statement of receipts and disbursements of village funds, and the true state of the treasury. If the report has been filed with the village clerk, why was it not published in the News as is required by sub-division 8 of section 88 of the village laws?

It is about time the officials live up to the letter as well as the spirit of the law.

Would it not be well for the public to have the proceedings of the board of trustees published in the News each month? Let the taxpayers be informed upon the proposed resolutions, ordinances and procedure of the board as is done in other villages throughout the state.

Interested.

Chester, March 12, 1906.

Affidavit Required by Law.

To the Editor of The News:

The annual statement to the taxpayers of Chester by the president, treasurer and trustees as published in the Goshen Republican does not contain an affidavit affirming the correctness of the report. Do the village laws require that the officer making the statement shall swear to its correctness?

Taxpayer.

Chester, March 14, 1906.

Enterprise of Chester's Officials.

To the Editor of The News:

Much has been said against the work of Chester's officials and against the many changes in the village.

Now, they have taken the oath of office to do their work faithfully, honestly and to the best of their ability, and we assume that every taxpayer and every voter is highly pleased, and no objection is made to any of their work except by one man, who had the impudence to ask for the street lines when we were not prepared to answer.

It was necessary to put him in a criminal court, and with the aid of their able counsel fine him for violating the village ordinance, and they have managed to keep him in until

now. But now he has served a mandamus on the trustees to compel them to answer that important and insulting question and tell him where his side walk is.

Now there is no village in the county where the streets are kept any better than in this village, for every man takes all he can get and keeps it. So it has become necessary for the trustees to run an imaginary line through the older buildings and adopt it as a street, so the new buildings can be built in the road and on the railroad company's two acres; and when it becomes necessary, the police court can flag the trains both ways and let the buildings go up on the main line.

Chester law says that after the building is up you cannot ask them to move. So the Erie will have to change its course when this is done, for the police court of this village has the right to dispossess a man of his real estate.

Now, if the New York city insurance cases were brought to Chester, the trustees could act the corporation

counsel to connect them with the village ordinances. Then the police justice could dispose of them in short order, for it is in his line of business, real estate and insurance. His decision.

VIEWS OF NEWS READERS

Should Taxpayers Be Forced to Pay the Damages?

To the Editor of The News:

One of the most astounding conditions in our village is the absolute disregard by the board of trustees and its president of the public sentiment which has been aroused as the result of alleged acts of the board against one of the taxpayers. These gentlemen seem to think that they own the village. They have apparently lost sight of the fact they are the servants of all the citizens. When they took the oath of office, each was sworn to fidelity, for the public's welfare.

An election is drawing near; can the president and the two trustees whose terms are about to expire face the people and honestly say that they have been impartial and fair in the discharge of their official duties?

The village has been forced into the courts by one of our citizens in order to get his rights and to preserve the integrity of his recorded deeds and property easements. The relator will undoubtedly recover heavy damages against the village when the case is finally adjusted in the courts. Right and justice must finally prevail.

Should the taxpayers be forced to pay the damages? When the president of the village, William A. Lawrence, started to erect his new building, did he follow the metes and bounds of his deed filed in the county clerk's office?

Was he not officially warned not to set the front of his building into or upon the public street?

What answer did he and his counsel, M. N. Kane of Warwick, make? We would very much like to know.

Let these gentlemen take the public into their confidence and not remain silent any longer. The taxpayers will begin to impute that a general denial entered bespeaks bad faith.

What right has M. N. Kane, attorney, to appear for the village, when he is taking the side against the village interest? It is the duty of the counsel of the board of trustees to protect the public's easement in the streets and highway.

How can the president continue to act in a dual capacity? Does he want another term of office and vindication? Let him first answer the questions propounded. We want no lawsuits on our hands. Respectfully,

Fair Play (Benjamin Bulmer).

Chester, Feb. 23, 1906.

That Shooting Affray.

To the Editor of The News:

I did not see any account in the News of the shooting which took place in Chester Feb. 19. [The item in question was on page 5 of the News of Feb. 23.—Editor.]

I heard the report of the pistol and I also heard the report of the witnesses who were on the street at the time it occurred. I also read an account in the Times-Press and another in the Goshen Republican stating what disposition the justice would probably make of the case the next day. Now, as near as I can sum up the start and the development of the excitement, it is more amusing than serious so far as the public is concerned, but more serious than funny as concerns the man and wife.

It turns out now that Edwards told his wife to take the revolver to Simon Grenis and get it fitted with cartridges, so he could take it with him next day when he went to look after his traps set for muskrats. Then Edwards discovered his wife and Brown walking near the American House in this village about 7:30 o'clock, and he did not like it. So Edwards started for Railroad Detective Brown with his pocket knife.

Brown, to escape the glittering blade, ran in one direction and Edwards ran in another to escape the cold lead bullets from the heroine of the occasion, the woman behind the gun. If it had not been for her presence of mind, we can only think what might have been.

Mrs. Edwards, highly pleased with her husband's exhibition of speed, and wishing to see him again with a gait on, fired again, this time in front of the post office. Edwards knew by the sound it was his wife, although he could not see her, and away he started. Every person on the street thought he would rather be a live coward than a dead hero, and rushed through the nearest store door.

After the noise of artillery had ceased, County Detective Wood was invited by a few citizens to escort Mrs. Edwards to police court, and he did so. The justice put her under a \$1,000 bond for her appearance at court for a hearing next day at 10 a. m., in default of which she was allowed to go home with Constable Myers.

Before she left the court room, Edwards had been found, and when he

came in and saw his wife his heart was yet palpitating near the throat. He said he hoped she would get 75 years.

When court was called next morning and he had given the matter a more sober thought, he concluded that 75 years would be a long time to be a grass widower. So, when asked by the court if he had any charge to prefer against her, Edwards said "No, not any." So the matter was left with her and the court. Now as Chester law is so very different from any other law, both in real estate and criminal cases, the judge

found two indictments against her. One was a violation of the village ordinance, for which she was fined \$5, which she paid. The other was a divorce suit of a five years' limit—that she would not live with her husband or come into the town for the term of five years, or the court would hold her for the grand jury. So she signed the certificate of limited separation, and has since left town.

Jesse Edwards was born in Chester, which has been his home all his life. He has been married twelve years, and kept house in the village during that time. He has been compelled to break up housekeeping and dispose of his furniture. He now communicates with his wife by mail or telephone; but, according to the decision of the court, it will be five years before they can celebrate their marriage anniversary.

I do not believe Mrs. Edwards was ever in police court before. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards have always lived happily comparatively. Brown caused the disturbance, but Edwards gets the severest punishment. He must support his wife, and the police justice has all control of her.

Mrs. Edwards did not realize the seriousness of shooting in the street. She had no intention of doing any bodily harm, and fired the pistol at the ground and not in the air.

I am not surprised at a Chester court disposing of a supreme court case. But when it comes to this "breaking and entering" racket, it would seem as if it was out of this court's jurisdiction, and is enough to make husbands wonder whose wife will be sent out of town next.

A Married Man (R. P. C.)
Chester, Feb. 24

ONION SHIPPER WINS.

Case of R. P. Conklin vs. the Redemeyer-Hollister Commission Co.
Decided for Plaintiff.

Restcome P. Conklin has won his suit in the courts of St. Louis, Mo., for the recovery of the value of a car of onions shipped to the Redemeyer-Hollister Commission Company in April, 1896. The case was tried in the first instance before the justice's court with a jury, and Mr. Conklin was successful; then the commission company appealed to the circuit court of the city, and another jury trial was had with the same result, whereupon the commission company appealed to the appellate court for a new trial.

The appellate court recently handed down a unanimous decision in favor of Mr. Conklin. It decides that the verdict of the jury is conclusive as to the fact that the onions involved were in good condition on their arrival at St. Louis. The onions were shipped in April,

Two West Streets in Chester.

To the Editor of The News:

I see in the Chester Republican of last week that G. M. Roe had given out the contract for a new house to be built on West street. The writer would be glad to know on what part of the old bank property Mr. Roe will locate the building.

At the two Georges who came from Monroe a few years ago have both been trustees and changed the location of some of the streets and lots in the village, it is very difficult for the older settlers to keep track of the changes unless the two local papers explain as the work goes on.

Isaac T. Townsend mapped out and filed in the county clerk's office on October 11, 1841, a map entitled "a map of East Chester," which includes the two acres sold to the Erie railroad for the consideration of one dollar and to be used for railroad purposes only. Connected with that map is West street and the various building lots, and each sold by its number according to said map.

One mile south of this portion of the village on the L. & H. R. R., is a station called East Chester. Such conditions ought to be corrected. One East Chester is enough. One West street is enough. And if the two Georges in their public enterprise would be more considerate, things would be less confusing, and the older settlers would know better where they were at. Yours respectfully,

R. P. C.

Lonesome.

Chester, March 26, 1906.

Letter to G. W. Ball.
Chester, N. Y.

Municipal Economy.

To the Editor of The News:

The village of Chester is making a serious mistake in filling up the ditches on the Greycourt road with stone. It would be a cheap drain for upland perhaps, but it will never drain a turf soil. When the road was first laid out there was a ditch of good depth on both sides, and in the spring of the year this was the first road in the village to become dry on the surface. Those who can remember as far back as last spring know that this road was cut up with deep ruts, and it was in a worse condition than at any time in its history. This was caused by allowing the ditches to fill up from 15 to 20 inches with weeds and land wash. And now to fill it up still more and expect a surface drain to carry off the water is unwise, for it will not.

There is a great difference between a hardpan subsoil and a turf subsoil of 15 or 20 feet in depth. In one case the water runs over the surface; in the other it is all absorbed unless the ground is frozen sufficient to prevent. Why should it not be fixed right the first time? Why spend the money to fix it two or three times in this way because it is cheap and before it can be fixed right?

There is only one way to make a satisfactory job. It is this: Clean out the ditch to its original depth or deeper (the deeper the broader its effect), put in a three or four-inch tile, keep the grade right, cover with coarse material and then fill in as you are doing and you will have one side of the road good and settled before upland roads are in the spring of the year. Keep the surface grade right for frozen conditions, and the tile will be a constant worker and selfcleaning, even if the outlet is below the bottom of the water of the main ditch. During the winter months the drain will be doing its work, and when the frost comes out of the surface it will be on comparatively dry bottom. I am speaking from knowledge and experience, and I am able to produce the fact.

Now for the tie sidewalk. I can see no advantage in the use of railroad ties, unless it is to display economy. The lifting, the lugging, the carting and placing makes every load cost more than three loads of dirt, and yet most every one says the ties did not cost anything, for they were given to the village. When the poet wrote "Blest be the ties that bind," he did not refer to antiquated railroad ties, so far gone that they would not hold a spike, and the binding quality is a thing of the past. Now, on each side of this new walk are the ties to splinter the bare feet of children, to splinter the boots of men, to cut the ladies' shoes and to tear their skirts, and to stub the toes and perhaps to sprain the ankles of pedestrians. I consider these ties an insult to Greycourt and a disgrace to Chester. If someone will say anything in their favor, I will be willing to call it a tie game. If not, there is nothing attractive in their appearance now, and they will look no better when the dirt settles away and leaves them rolling around. Take away the ties, give them away, sink them in the ditch, get them out of sight. Then you have got a respectable looking sidewalk.

A TAX PAYER.

Chester, Nov. 13, 1900.

["Tax Payer" should have offered his suggestions before the work was begun. The village officials are trying to do the work in what they believe to be the best possible manner.—EDITOR.]

VIEWS OF NEWS READERS

Explanation to the Public

To the Editor of The News:

I wish to ask permission of your paper to publish for me an explanation of certain things that have developed a wrong impression on the people of this community as well as out of town. I know there are a few that dread each issue of your paper for fear there might be something written for publication by local talent that would call the attention to matters that could be improved on. Nothing will make a man so mad as to tell him the truth when he does not want to hear it.

The impression is well established that I have been fighting the village for six years to gain a little strip of land between a tiepost and the road, and that I am the only man in the village that ever attempted to narrow up the street; and when I accepted a deceptive deed it made me responsible for the changes intended to be made in the boundary lines of each and every piece of property in the whole village, and that a court decision in the supreme court has decided it.

It was the intention of the secret session to get such a decision, but they failed; for the decision is limited to a temporary fence 75 feet in front of a 120 foot lot. The decision was mine, but the fine of \$25 was theirs, and I lost control of a strip of land between the fence and a monument 1,500 feet long that existed five years before there was a building put up on the land as mapped out and recorded, and the line is likely to last 1,500 years longer; for every map and deed fits it and is recorded in the Orange county clerk's office.

I have stood alone and saved the village, and have just had my first hearing in police court, Feb. 4, 1905. I had been summoned to pay a fine for violating a village ordinance for not cleaning my sidewalk of snow. I informed the court that I was willing to clean my walk if he would only tell me where it was.

The court decision has deprived me of the right to the walk I have shoveled for nearly 50 years myself, and at another place made the walk eight feet wider or 14 feet wide without changing the curbstone or being accepted by the village in a formal way or usage; and the fine of \$25 did not establish the imaginary line as intended, and the curb was not moved to fit it. So I think I ought to be entitled to the walk as far as the curb and gutter, and not have an idle strip of land six feet wide and nearly 300 feet long on four different lots, when all the rest are allowed to clean as far as the curb the whole length of the street. And when the court was informed that where a sidewalk existed, the village authorities had no right to shovel on private prop-

erty, for the first time in six years he found that he and not I was the trespasser, and I came home with my \$5.

This is a case where a police court decision reverses a supreme court decision. If you watch the game closely, you will know how to play it. Don't you think the local authorities have tormented, aggravated, persecuted and prosecuted me long enough? The law provides an honorable way to do business. If they want any more information on the subject let them look at the deeds in the Orange county clerk's office or call on

The Defendant, R. P. Conklin.

Feb. 7, 1905.

VIEWS OF NEWS READERS

Public Enterprise.

To the Editor of The News:

The growth and development of a village are what the united interests of the people make them. Chester's present condition is largely due to the work of officials.

And when we call the attention of the people to the unexcelled water plant and the paved streets, we have something to feel proud of. And when we say we have a board of trustees, a board of trade and a business men's organization, and have only one political ticket in the field, it has a harmonious ring, for it is a ring—politics consolidated, formed into a trust. And we can trust them every time to be at the caucus and nominate themselves; and as a nomination is equivalent to an election, it is not necessary for the rest of the people to vote.

How different it is in other places, where so many are clamoring for office just for selfish gain. How nice to think that all work of a public nature is done so quietly and the people are undisturbed and are left so free from care.

It would take some time for a new man to fill a vacancy and become so efficient in his duties as not to make any mistake or cause a ripple of ill-feeling.

So liberal and generous are they that monuments move around as lightly as little fairies, the leaves flutter from the gutters and the snow is blown from the walks.

One side of the street is all front stoops; the other side is all sidewalks except 75 feet (and that is all court decision) and a \$17,000 pavement between them.

Such conditions can exist where everything works so smoothly; and right here the gentle saying is pertinent: "If you can not say anything good of one, say nothing." Always look on the bright side, and if it is not bright, cover it.

R. P. Conklin, one of the largest taxpayers, is one of the victims of this "system." These victims have had the moral support of the entire community—of all except those in the ring. At the caucus this year this support will be made practical.

Chester, Feb. 14, 1905.

Most Ungallant.

At the dedication of a new fire engine in a little town on the Massachusetts coast, the following toast was proposed: "May she be like the dear old maids of our village; always ready, but never called for."

As John Bull Saw It.

A traveling salesman while in Chicago was invited to a party given by a friend. During supper, stories were called for and he told the following: Two Irishmen were fishing one day in a lake. After fishing nearly all day one of them threw his line far out and pulling in he got a strike. After fishing a while he finally landed a fine fish.

"Oh," said he, "Mike, this is the only place in the lake to fish; we will just mark it," and he cut a notch in the side of the boat.

They all laughed and the story telling was resumed.

There was one Englishman who kept laughing all the time during the rest of the evening until time to go home, when he came up to the traveling salesman and said, "I was just thinking of the story you told. It was such a funny story: I don't believe I ever heard such a funny story before. Just think, if they had got the wrong boat they would have never known where to fish."—Louis Holt, Nebraska.

Benefactor of a Nation.

An Irish schoolteacher asked his class who was the greatest benefactor Ireland ever had. After a pause, a little boy held up his hand. "Columbus was the greatest benefactor Ireland ever had," he said.

The teacher was surprised. "What did Columbus ever do for Ireland?" he inquired.

"Well," replied the youngster, "he discovered America."—John McNair, Illinois.

CONTRIBUTION FOLLOWS:

The young man who loved the daughter of the widow had called to get the mother's consent to lead the fair girl to the altar, but he blundered at the very outset.

"I have come, madam," he began in a voice that was agitated and beseeching, "to ask for the blessed privilege of working for your dear daughter, taking care of her, giving her a home, and—"

He got no further. The widow, with indescribable eagerness, threw herself into his arms.

"I gladly give you the privilege," she cried. "You don't know how I have longed and longed for a model man like you to be my darling daughter's father!"

FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1906.

CHESTER ACADEMY BURNED MONDAY

Many Prominent Men Were Teachers and Graduates of Famous School.

Chester's old academy is no more. The historic building was burned to the ground Monday morning.

Richard Miller, who was returning from Goshen to Chester about 1 a. m., discovered flames rising from the building. He first sounded the siren fire alarm in the creamery, and then drove to the fire house, hitched the horse to the hose cart and with several firemen on the rope hauled it to the fire.

The fire, which it is supposed was caused by a defective flue, was now beyond control, and appeared to have originated in or near the sixth grade room. The wind freshened and added to the fury of the flames.

Students saved some of the apparatus in the library and some books. The old records of the institution were all burned.

Martin Stewart was slightly injured in jumping, as the stairs were burning beneath him. Charles S. Murray and William W. VanEtten were burned about the face. They have all recovered.

The old bell, moulded in 1844, and which first hung in the old district school house, recently occupied by Clarence Roe, was saved.

The Chester Academy was built in 1841, at a cost of \$10,000, and was repaired in 1875 at an expense of \$5,000. It was a frame building 50 by 75 feet, with an L 25 feet long. It accommodated 275 scholars. There were eight class rooms, a music room and a laboratory. The building was insured for 7,000.

Diam and Stephen Bross, who were the first principals, were men of ability. The former later was elected lieutenant-governor of the state of Illinois and was one of the founders of the Chicago Tribune. Rev. Phineas Robinson (1839-1887) was another distinguished educator at the head of this institution. He was succeeded by Edward Orton (1859-1885), who is now state geologist of Ohio.

Among the prominent graduates of the school are Frank M. Rites, mechanical engineer; Rev. Dr. Charles E. Allison of Yonkers and his brother, Howard Allison, lawyer, who died last week.

Chester Union Free school No. 1, successor of the old academy, was organized in 1869. David R. Feagles was president of the first board of education, Joseph Durland clerk and William B. King treasurer.

In the present board of education are Charles W. Kerner, president; Ezra T. Jackson, Dr. Charles P. Smith, Bradford C. Durland and Wicks S. Board.

M. L. Dann is principal of the school. The teachers are as follows: English and languages, Maude Smith; science and history, Cornelia H. Rice; eighth grade, Eliza B. Hawk; seventh grade, Lila D. Smith; sixth grade, Hylan Hasbrouck; fifth grade, Lillian Sager; fourth grade, Anna D. Kysor; first, second and third grades, Estelle Van Gordon.

The chapels of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Episcopal churches were offered to the board.

The board of education Monday completed arrangements to use Bodle's hall, Murray's hall and the basement of St. Paul's church for temporary school-rooms.

A new school building will be erected, but whether the site of the burned building will be used for this purpose has not been decided.

Among the localities for the new building now under consideration is a part of the farm of Guy Miller.

About 20 years ago burglars attempted to burn the academy, with the purpose of robbing the Chester bank, then located in the News building opposite the present bank.

The fire set by the burglars attracted about all the people in the village, and they extinguished the flames. Mrs. Mary Meany, who then conducted a small hotel near the bank, did not go to the fire, but stood out in the street. It is said the burglars concealed themselves near the bank, but that Mrs. Meany's presence frustrated their plans.

The burglars were captured and sent to prison. They confessed to having caused the fire in order to cover up an attempt to rob the bank.

Something to Interest Him.

It was the evening when her weekly caller always made his appearance. "I wish I had something new and entertaining to show him," said the girl to her mother.

"If you'd only mentioned it in time," said her father, "I'd have brought home my account book with the dry goods, millinery, stationery and confectionery bills for the last three months all itemized and balanced. I'll venture to say that would entertain him."—Youth's Companion.

"Johnnie," said the Sunday school teacher, "who is it that keeps a watchful eye upon us all the time, who tells us what we should do, commands us when we do right and cautions us when we do wrong, and who knows everything?" "Teddy Roosevelt," promptly answered the bright lad.

VIEWS OF NEWS READERS

New School Building.

To the Editor of The News:

The Chester academy is a thing of the past. Before there was any building put up in East Chester, or that part of the village started, to fit the railroad, and at the same time the work was going on.

The land was contributed and the building erected for an academy. At that time money came slowly, but a few energetic and broad-minded men felt a need of something more than the district school, and with a little money and many contributions of work and material, the building was completed. It was a fine structure for the time and reflected great credit upon those who aided in its erection, which was not a forced tax. And from the very start it built a reputation that reached far beyond the county, and it continued to grow and broaden as a place of education, and made a record to be proud of.

The complete work of the fire of Monday removed an old landmark and, for the times, an unpretentious building, but one well equipped inside with many useful and valuable properties for educational use.

Now immediate action is necessary. The vacancy must be filled. It is not a theory but a condition that confronts us, and every taxpayer should take a personal interest in the matter and do it now, and not talk of the mistakes and unnecessary expense after the money is spent. Don't put the blame on the Board of Education, but put it on yourselves. They are willing and you have elected them to do the work for you and in the best interest of the village and the people. It is your place to know what is going on in the village, and not be influenced by the drift of talk and deception by those best able to deceive. We have had too much of that.

Public enterprise is an investment that adds to every piece of property a value difficult to estimate. The churches and schools of a village give a strong expression and tone as to the character of its people.

If selfishness, jealousy and spite can only be kept down, and the people allowed to get in touch with the men elected to do the business, and look the village fast to permanent and lasting conditions for good or bad management for future development or growth of the village, it would be better. Then let the work be done by the people who must pay for it, and not by a secret session or the influence of those intended to deceive, and make the people pay for the selfish gain of a few by the public purse and detrimental to the land prop-

erty of the whole village; for one piece of property affects the value of all the village, as it is part of it. That part may be objectionable or attractive as circumstances control.

Now, the matter of location is the first and most important step to be settled at once, and for a long future. As regards the present location, the landscape is grand! Drainage, air, light, sunshine and shade are all that could be wished for.

But the location is not convenient for some on account of the distance from their homes. Location for a school is different than location for a business stand. One is expected to be out of the way; the other in the way. It is not locating the building alone, but the interest, pleasure and care for the children as well. The amount of land necessary to give them plenty of ground to play on, for the education will be of no account without good health to support it.

Because some cities do not have a playground is no reason why a country school should do without one. There are many things to take into consideration, and to have all things right requires a broad mind and careful thought. Many people can see but one object at a time, and in trying to accomplish that object lose sight of many other things, which in the finish will defeat the very object they wish to accomplish.

The many changes and trying it one way and then the other, and trying to please every one and pleasing no one, are very expensive, and we have had enough of it for the size of the village. The money wasted this way would help greatly toward building the new school.

It is not the expense of the school, but the management in its erection, grading and equipments for the object it is intended to be used for.

The location is good enough if it is for education alone. But if education is to be added to a structure to be admired by all, to be an attractive feature with its surroundings and an expression that means something, and will be something to be proud of for time to come, then perhaps a change would be advisable in location.

Now comes the question, Can we afford it? We have been loaded up with a heavy debt, and with another burden in sight it is possible to drive moneyed people away and get loaded up with non-taxpayers to support the school when it is completed. Think of it at your leisure.

We cannot afford to do without the school, and I favor having as good as there is going; but I am bitterly opposed to paying three prices to accept imperfection at the finish.

Let the people tell what they want, and get it at the lowest possible price, but get it.

Lonesome.
Chester, April 10, 1906.

OBITUARY.

Charles W. Kerner.

Charles W. Kerner, President of the village of Chester, died at his home in the village Tuesday morning at 7:30, after an illness of six weeks duration, and the community has lost one of its substantial citizens, a man who has undoubtedly done more to advance the interests of the village in civil, educational, social and religious lines than any other individual.

Deceased was a son of the late John G. Kerner and Martha Ann Vail, of Chester, and was born January 16, 1859.

He attended and graduated from the old Chester Academy and entered the commercial business of boot and shoe dealer, established by his father and continued the same up to date.

He was married to Miss Alice Wright, who survives him with one daughter, Miss Anna Mildred Kerner, of Barnard College Faculty. He is also survived by one sister, Miss Laura Kerner, of Chester.

Mr. Kerner has held many civil offices, having been postmaster at Chester during the first Cleveland administration, conducting the post office in the Wilkin building, now occupied by Charles F. Dunning.

He was successively clerk, trustee and President of the Board of Education of Union Free School Dist. No. 1, of Chester, for many years and it was during his administration of the office as President that the new high school building was erected.

Later, he became village trustee and village President at the time of his death, serving his fifth year as Village President. During his term, the under-crossing improvement at the Erie station was completed and a new pipe line to the New York City Woman's Farm at Greycourt was installed.

He was also an organizer of the ton Hose Co. and was its first Secretary, and later held the office of President for several years.

He organized and was President of Chester Free Library for many years, and its success has been largely due to his efforts.

He was also an organizer of the Chester Cemetery Association and here again his efforts are shown in its fine appearance with its new receiving vault secured largely by his personal attention and solicitation.

He was a member of Standard Lodge, 711, F. & A. M., of Monroe, and of St. Paul's Episcopal Church of Chester.

Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon at three o'clock at the Chester Episcopal Church, Rev. J. Holmes McGuinness conducting the service. There was a large attendance and a number of beautiful floral pieces. Representatives were present from Standard Lodge, No. 711, F. & A. M., of Monroe, and Walton Hose Company, of Chester, of which deceased was a member.

The pall bearers were William Van Etten, Charles G. King, Charles F. Downing, Richard K. Miller, Cyrus F. Wood and Frank Durland. Interment was in Chester cemetery.

SCHOOL SITE CHOSEN.

Four Acres on C. B. Wood's Farm for \$4,000--Vote 66 to 23.

The committee appointed by C. W. Kerner, president of the Chester board of education, to examine sites and secure prices for the several locations proposed for the new school building, reported Wednesday afternoon at the adjourned meeting.

Joseph Board, chairman of the committee, reported that Guy Miller's price for three acres was \$1,500, and that C. B. Wood's price for about four acres was \$4,000.

Mr. Board offered a resolution that the site of the burned school be used for the new building, and additional land needed be purchased.

The ballot on this resolution was: Yes, 33; no, 69.

J. E. Thompson moved that the four acres on the farm of Mr. Wood be bought for the new school building. The ballot gave this result: Yes, 66; no, 23.

Four weeks hence the qualified voters of Chester will decide at an appropriation meeting yet to be called whether \$4,000 shall be raised to buy the Wood property and whether the board of education shall be authorized to use the amount thought to be needed for a new school building. The board has not yet decided upon this amount, but the majority think that at least \$30,000 should be available for the building.

David Canfield, an experienced and successful architect of Middletown, has made application to draw the plans.

VIEWS OF NEWS READERS

The New Site for the New School Building.

To the Editor of The News:

At the call of the Chester board of education to consider the location for the new school building the adjourned meeting was held at the corporation building May 2. The attendance was large and the drift and sway demonstrated plainly that the people had been strongly influenced to vote for a more central location.

Matters of great importance was not given consideration, among them being the effect the change might have on the value of property and the growth of the village as a whole.

To locate the school more centrally sounds well and is well, and every one should be willing and is willing to have it foremost in mind if the condition of the village will permit.

Having been a member of the board, I have had a chance to run up against the practical part, and I know what it means to the village and the people. The board has had much to do to

take care of the school the last few years, as the rooms were small for the number of scholars, and as the grades changed it has been necessary to make changes in the partitions, and both the members of the board and the teachers have had to meet many annoyances.

Now the duties of the board have been greatly increased with a corps of teachers leaning on them and 300 children to provide for, and the schoolhouse gone on an everlasting vacation. Now, as we also to let the lot go on an everlasting vacation without any compensation or consideration as how much expense the change will necessitate independent of the new school building?

Nature formed these rolling hills. The people formed the physical growth of our village, and when you attempt to make the heart beat on the outside you will lessen the pulsation of its growth and development. We must take the condition as it is. The village is in its infancy, with plenty of room to grow, and its prospects are beginning to brighten. It is the early training that counts, and locating a school building will have its effect for better or worse to be realized later.

As regards Greycourt, there is a school for the small children; and with all due respect and consideration for their rights, and realizing the distance they have to walk, we can not place the building on the black dirt.

The next nearest place is the two acres of railroad land, with a feed room, a cowyard, an icehouse and a milkhouse. No room there for a schoolhouse, and if there was it is too noisy. Many have discovered that objectionable feature after the school was built. So we are now to the nearest place possible to accommodate Greycourt. That is Cornelius B. Wood's farm on one side of the street and Guy Miller's on the other.

Which is the side to be preferred as regards the interest of the village? On one side a large meadow; on the other side a large perpendicular for a little horizontal.

For many years Chester people have been speculating with these two farms

and some one else's money. They can lay out streets, dot these hills with beautiful residences, all in one day, while the owners would be glad to do it, but they have to wait for a buyer. Those who go so high are not those who use the pick to break the soil or furnish the material to place them there. But these people are the ones that have influence with the officials which is likely prematurely to mislead them into unnecessary expense, to do and undo work which is expensive, and cause them to lose sight of the most important work at the foundation.

The meeting this afternoon showed that when the appropriation is a led for it will go through.

If the village officials should ask for an appropriation to buy every man an automobile, every man would say to himself: "If I don't like the thing I can sell it, and if the expense is put in the general tax it won't cost any one a cent."

So the officials would carry it through with bells on, and the ladies would help vote it through with rings on, and the newspapers would compliment the promoters. "And woe be unto him who first cries 'Hold! Enough!'"

How are you landowners to help yourselves? The only way is to have the initiative carefully considered by conservative men, who should prevent the loading of the village with a debt that will prevent the building of new houses as an investment on account of heavy taxes. The mistakes of the past should not reflect on the board of education. It is a separate board and the law makes almost every one a voter.

Such a meeting as was held this afternoon was not the kind to settle on location, with only one thought considered. That was to vote one away and vote in a new location without giving the people a chance to consider other locations.

Have you chosen the right location? If it is to prevent residential growth in that vicinity, and if you are trying to get the building out of sight and made the walk enough easier for the extra expense, then that is the right location.

It would seem to me that the location chosen is no advantage over the site of the academy burned as regards the interest of the village.

If a more central location is the main thing, then you are on the wrong side of Main street. On the southerly corner of Mr. Miller's big meadow is a high ridge. Nature has graded it up so nicely. It is out of the way of all noise, is connected with a street already laid out, is very easy of access and is very conspicuously located. There the building would be an ornament to the village, and would enhance the value of the hill sites. It would make the buyer of these high lots feel elevated to have the school below—in sight, but not in the way. The conditions reversed would reverse the effect on the village interests.

Mr. Wood and Mr. Miller have both been criticised unjustly. They have been accused of not being willing to sell land for building purposes and of standing in the way of village growth by the high flyers that don't buy, but talk. They have sold land. They are willing to sell when the buyer comes for the right location.

Take their side of the question. If Mr. Wood should give to the village his best building site for a school or for a cheap house illy located, could the people afford to accept it if it would be objectionable or an eyesore for what might be in its present or future development?

The people of Chester may well rejoice to know they have at least two conservative men who look after the interest of the village as well as their own. Their interest is your interest, and they are just as willing to listen to the people as they are to one man if they could have a chance at a public meeting. If the people are not allowed to talk at a public meeting called for that purpose in an orderly way, then they would better write and have it published.

Chester, May 2, 1906.

Lonesome.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1906.

ENCROACHMENT PROCEEDINGS.

Chester Property Owners Sued to Move Buildings.

IN SUPREME COURT.

Judge Jaycox Announces that He Will Not Take Up Another Case at this Term--Jurors Excused.

Thursday's Doings.

Goshen, N. Y., June 14.—At the beginning of court this morning a jury was called in the case of the people ex rel. Restcome P. Conklin vs. President William A. Lawrence and the Board of Trustees of the village of Chester. George C. DeLacy is attorney for the plaintiff and M. N. Kane for the defendants. The action is brought to compel certain property owners to remove their buildings from encroaching on Main street, in that village. These properties include the Chester Bank building, the Masten block and two buildings erected by W. A. Lawrence and Schuyler Thompson, each building, as alleged by the complaint, encroaches upon the street about four feet.

The defendants set up a general denial, basing their claim on a survey made by the village engineer, of all the property abutting on Main street. Nearly all the morning was taken up in presenting documentary evidence by the plaintiff.

The case will continue the remainder of to-day and probably a portion of Friday. With this understanding, after the jury had been secured, Judge Jaycox stated that he would not take up another case and ordered all the other jurors discharged for the term.

Medical men are to be envied. If they cure us, we are loud in their praise; if they do not, we preserve a dead silence.

Well Described.

First Detective. What was the description of that absconding bank cashier we were told to look out for?
Second Detective. He was six feet tall and 200 lbs. short.

Times Press **CHESTER** *Aug 30th 1906*

Aug. 30.—Prof. John Lynch and Herbert Wandle, held for contamination of Walton Lake, the source of our water supply, by bathing in it, had an examination yesterday and were held to await the grand jury's action.

Restcome P. Conklin, through his attorney, Wilton Bennet, of Port Jervis, has commenced action against Joseph Board, of this village, for \$25,000 alleging an erroneous survey.

Modern Cheating.

He—That fellow over there cheated me out of a cool ten thousand.
She—How could he?

He—Wouldn't let me marry his daughter.

The Wise Oyster.

Bore—Do you believe oysters have brains?

Bored—Certainly I do sir, since they know when to shut up!

Just as many marriages are failures as divorces are successes.

Money may carry disease germs, but it is the lack of it that makes most men sick.

Spring Picture.

Now spring is here the harassed man, Who finds it hard his rent to pay, Will wait till night to get a van And moves in a mysterious way.
—Detroit Free Press.

Wrong Again.

Pat and Mike stood looking at bricklayers who were working on a building that was being erected, when the following conversation was overheard:
"Pat, kin yez tell me what kapes them bricks together?"
"Sure, Mike, it's the mortar."
"Not by a dom sight, that kapes them apart."
—J. D. Wildonger, Pennsylvania.

On the Way.

There lives an editor in interior Pennsylvania who has a keen sense of humor. Seeking to increase his fortune, he once wrote to a prospective advertiser, setting forth in attractive fashion the value of his paper as a medium of publicity. The advertiser was captivated, but desirous of more specific assurances before he invested his money, he wrote to the editor saying that he hadn't heard of the Trumpton Sentinel (which is not its name, by the way). "Where does it circulate?" he asked. And, in his illuminating way, the editor wrote back: "The Trumpton Sentinel circulates in Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America, and it's just about all I can do to keep it from going to hell."

Not Guilty.

A young lady, being desirous of purchasing a copy of a song she had recently heard, entered a music store and inquired of the man in charge: "Have you 'Gassed Me by Moonlight'?" to which he replied: "No, it must have been the other fellow who was here. I have only been here a week."
—John Gregson, Albany.

Parental Wisdom.

The Friend—Your son graduates from college this term, I believe?
The Father—Yes.
The Friend—Going to set him up in business, I suppose?
The Father—Not right away. I'm going to send him to school while first.

A Grand Stretch.

An American and a Scotchman were on a high hill in Scotland and the Scotchman was bragging of the extent of view. "I suppose you can see America from here on a fine day?" said the American, laughingly.

"O aye, further than that," was the reply.
"Further than that?"
"Aye, of a fine night we can see the moon."

Waiting For a Train.

The traveler cried in accents sad, "I'll send my folks a letter To say the walking's very bad And the riding's not much better!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

No Objections.

A man had just died who held a fat office job with his political boss. As usual, there was an unseemly scramble for the place. The next applicant said: "Gavner, do you think you would have any objections to my getting into South's place?"
"Not none in the world," replied the governor. "If the undertaker and coroner are willing."—Mrs. J. H. Leitel, South Dakota.

POWER

Power is dangerous. Men thirst for it; they perjure themselves for it; they will compromise for it, and be destroyed by it at last.—Rev. C. F. Wimberly, Episcopalian, Louisville.

The friends of this paper will please hand us in news items when they are fresh. We prefer not to publish a birth after the child is weaned, a marriage after the honeymoon is over or the death of a man after his widow is married again.—Cass County (Mo.) Democrat.

Dr. P. S. Henson once delivered his lecture on "Fools" at the New York Chautauqua. In introducing him to a large and fashionable audience Bishop Vincent said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are now to listen to a lecture on 'Fools,' by one——" The audience broke into a roar of laughter, and, after it had died away Bishop Vincent added, "of the most brilliant men in America."

Dr. Henson rose, and with a genial smile said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I am not so great a fool as Bishop Vincent——" There was another roar of laughter, after which the speaker added, "would have you believe."—*Miss Mary J. Donovan, Bangor, Me.*

Learning.

Learning maketh young men temperate, is the comfort of old age, standeth for wealth with poverty, and serving as an ornament to riches.—Cicero.

The two \$1 prizes go for these yarns:

There were once four animals who were going to a circus. The tickets were one dollar. There was a lamb, a duck, a frog and a skunk. The lamb was admitted because he had four quarters; the frog because he had a greenback; the duck because he had a bill. But the skunk only had a cent and that was bad.—Aloysius Welteroth, 329 Washington street, Williamsport, Pa.

and she was a cousin of Helms, of Maple Dale, at whose home she boarded, thus being among friends when sickness and death overtook her.

Dr. Cotter, of Campbell Hall, the family physician, was called, and did not consider her dangerously sick, saying she could go to her home by Sunday.

On Friday afternoon a change for the worse was noticed and a neighbor was dispatched for Dr. Stivers, but she died before the messenger got out of sight of the house. Heart disease was the cause of death.

Her mother was at the station at Washingtonville waiting for a train to take her to Maple Dale when word

No Samples

A New York lawyer stepped from the train to the platform of a little Virginia station. A negro porter advanced and touched his hat.

"I know yo' is a drummer, suh. Show me where yo' grips is and I'll carry them up to de hotel."

The lawyer smiled in a quizzical way. "I am a drummer," he said, "but a drummer of brains."

The porter sniffed suggestively as he said: "Huh, first time ever I see a drummer as didn't carry no samples."—Hugh B. Sileox, Virginia.

Woma pay ten times more for what they want than for what they need, and never learn the difference.

CHESTER MEADOW CASE.

A Letter from the Other Side.
Drainage Matter.

EDITORS TIMES:—The Warwick patch gives in full the decision of Judge Beattie in the Chester meadow case.

For the last three years much has been printed on the subject and all the articles have favored the commissioners. The impression is well established that the land owners wanted the work done, allowed it to go on, and now take advantage of the law to get rid of paying for it. Now the land owners have a chance to know the true condition as well as the non-resident with his ready pen.

There are about 600 acres of land involved in the case and there are ditches ample to carry off all the water as fast as it should be, unless they are retarded by a rank growth of weeds which, if neglected, will grow every year.

Thus the overflow is caused after the water from this land is gone and the creek fills up at a time of a freshet and the water runs up the ditches and overflows a portion of the land in question. The fall of this land is about three feet to the 1,000 feet, which may be divided in three parts, the lowest, the medium and the highest.

Three or four men who owned less than ten acres a piece thought the rock cut could be lowered five or six feet at Craigville and that might prevent the overflow on their land and in the immediate vicinity, and they urged and influenced others with the understanding that it would not cost over three or four dollars per acre, so twenty-five signed asking for the commission.

When the commissioners took the matter in hand contracts were given out and work went well along before the survey was finished, the money was borrowed and after the survey was made it took in all the land at about the same per acre, wet and low, high and dry. Before the survey they thought there was over 1,000 acres, after they found there was only a little over 600 acres it was necessary to assess all land they could to make it lighter for the rest.

Referring to chapter 388 of the laws of 1869 the law gives the right to go through other land but says they must pay all damages. One man is assessed over \$1,000, another \$600 and not any benefit. Now reaching the medium on the land of the petitioners the depth and width of all the ditches is the same as they have been for the last 40 years or longer and no change has been made, only cutting the weeds. Having skimmed out what little sediment I have here might have lodged therein.

The practice law expected the commissioners means to the when they reached the petitioners and does not give them the right to go any where in the county to dig the ditch for the sake of

I refer now to the shore lots and all the land southwest of the Erie R. R.; land that has been famous for the last 40 years for its productiveness, land that has sold for \$1,000 per acre, land whose value consisted in its perfection of drainage, land that has not been changed by the commissioners one particle and land that they could not change if they would.

The culverts of the Erie control the water and the grade is gradual as can be made to the hills.

The commissioners not being willing to stop yet, but they go to the dooryards of some on the main streets of our village and on the side hill and assess them for work done three miles away, and yet leave out 800 acres of land that does overflow and store the water that comes down two days after the storm and covers the lower part of the meadows.

I will say that the most extensive overflow known in forty years occurred after the commissioners were through with their work.

Not one owner feels that they have been benefited by the work, yet there is a debt of \$12,000 to be paid.

Now the question arises, why was not the objection made before? It is because if J. B. Tutbill and others (as the petition sets forth) wanted the work done they had a right to ask it, the owners of the land had a right to know what benefit it would be and what it would cost before the work was started.

But the contracts were given out, money borrowed and even the petition could not stop them in their wild and unlimited powers. They tried it and failed. Then the day was set for grievances; the land had been assessed; it was the first opportunity to object; it was the first time, many whom they had no right to assess, knew that they had been assessed. It was the first time that the commissioners had realized that they had done a big job and accomplished nothing.

Every land owner was present or represented. Every land owner from one-eighth of an acre up to one hundred acres was present or represented and said they had not been benefited by the work done and mostly recorded, except a few of the petitioners who were urged not to object for fear the petitioners might have the whole bill pay.

Let us look at the objections. Some said they were assessed too high one-quarter or nine-eighths of an acre, \$5 or \$10, at the rate of \$40 or \$50 per acre. Some said their land was high and did not want drainage and did not want drainage. Some said the land was low and could only be for pasture; that the overflow was local for its productiveness, which took place at the time of a freshet and the conditions had not been changed, etc.

Now this land is no new discovery. It varies in price according to high water overflow from \$15 to \$500 per acre. At present prices much of this land was bought in high times and mortgaged for its value at present prices, cut up in 2, 3 and 5 acre farms and estates, worked by widows and children who can ill afford to carry the burden imposed on them, and pay interest to save the home, and receive no benefit whatever, and hear the decision of the court that they must step up and pay \$15 per acre because they did not hire a \$500 lawyer to defend their case, and yet the money was spent before any one had a chance to defend themselves.

The commissioners found that if they took off the assessment from the land they had no right to assess, or one-half of the land, and put it on the other half, it would be cheaper than the overflow ever was. Now the commissioners are appointed for life, and are making it lively for the taxpayers, and are the only ones receiving a benefit. They have even gone to the Legislature and had a law made to help them force the payment.

The unjust, indiscreet and unreasonable work and assessment of this outrage could be more fully explained if space would permit. There is much more that the writer does not care to refer to at present on account of being one of the contestants.

(Signed) THE OTHER SIDE

Easy.

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song
And some other poor cuss
Is making a fuss
Because everything's gone wrong.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Awful Threat.

"Very well, sir," said Dr. Kwack, after his quarrel with the undertaker. "I'll make you sorry for this."
"What are you going to do?" sneered the undertaker.
"Retire from practice."

Both Eyes Needed.

"Oh, my!" exclaimed the excited woman who had mislaid her husband. "I'm looking for a small man with one eye."
"Well, ma'am," replied the polite shopwalker, "if he's a very small man, maybe you'd better us both eyes."

"Nuf-Sed."

"You can fool some of the people some of the time; most of the people most of the time; but you can't fool all of the people all the time." Better get your glasses from an optician that is here to stay. "Nuf Sed." J. L. Miller. Ont. D. 410 Pine street.

False Alarm.

Miss Oldham awoke in the middle of the night and found a burglar ransacking her trunk. She did not scream but looked him square in the eye and pointed to the door, and said: "Leave me at once, sir!"
"Oh, that's all right, madam," said the burglar as he backed toward the door. "I had no intention of taking you."—Miss Violet Ree, Illinois.

BULL MOOSE MEN NAME DELEGATES

At a meeting of the Orange County Progressives held at the Y. M. C. A. rooms on North Church street, in Goshen on Saturday afternoon at one o'clock, Monroe Terwilliger, who was appointed provisional chairman, a short time ago by State Chairman Hotchkiss, was unanimously elected permanent chairman of the organization. There were about thirty members present from various parts of the county. Mr. Terwilliger is superintendent of the Meinhold & Heinemann cider plant at Goshen, having been transferred from their Ellenville plant to Goshen about fifteen years ago. E. F. Dusenberry, also of Goshen, was elected county secretary and H. T. Pulsifer, of Mountainville, treasurer.

The following delegates were elected to the 26th Congressional district convention, which was held at the residence of Hamilton Fish at Garrison, the same evening at 7 o'clock. Some of the delegates went over by auto and some by the 4:03 train.

H. T. Pulsifer, Mountainville; Dr. L. D. Washburn, Newburgh; H. W. Langworthy, Cornwall; W. M. Davidson, Cornwall; Graham Witschief, Newburgh; John F. Bradner, Middletown; Dr. F. W. Seward, Jr., Monroe Terwilliger Goshen; Chester A. Sanderson, Monroe.

A motion that a county committee-man be appointed for each ward and district in the county was carried.

The following committee on by-laws was appointed by the chair: Stephen D. Boyce, of Port Jervis; F. W. Mead, of Johnson; Dr. R. W. Thompson, of Cornwall; C. T. Sanderson, of Monroe, and John F. Bradner, of Middletown.

The following committee on membership was appointed by the chair: H. W. Langworthy of Cornwall; Earl Douglas, of Hamptonburgh, and R. P. Conkling, of Chester.

The chairman was empowered to appoint a committee on conference later.

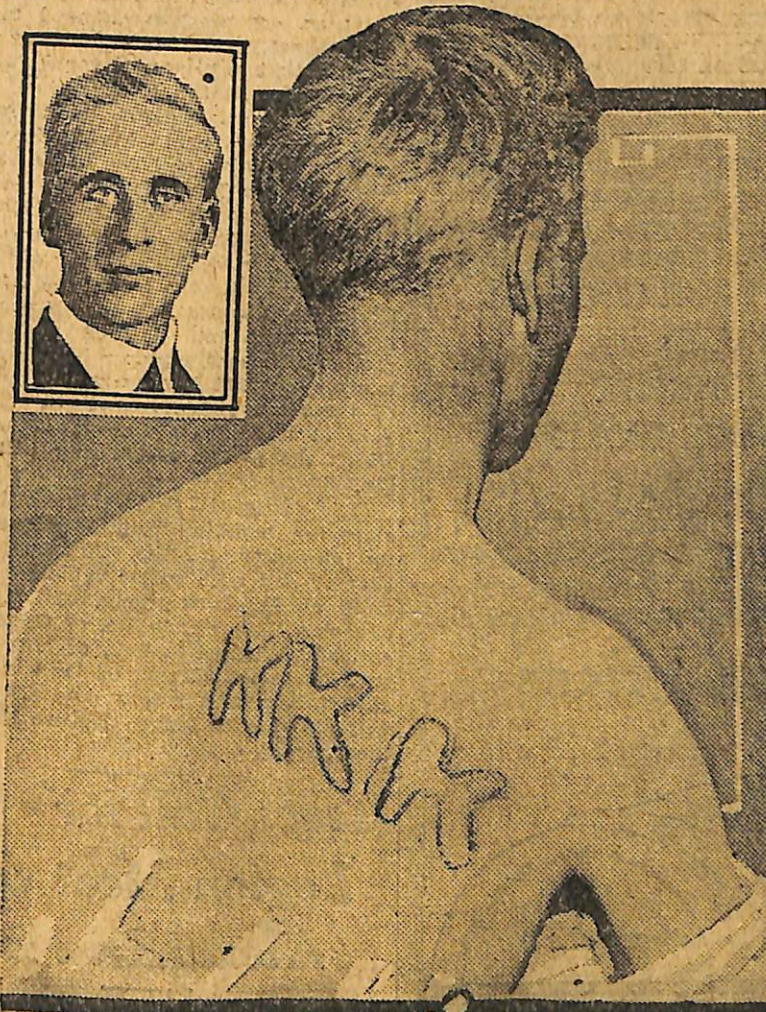
The county committeeman in each district in the county was appointed by the chair as the committee on organization.

Committee on Assembly districts was laid on the table.

A committee on publicity was also appointed by the chair, after which the meeting was adjourned subject to the call of the chairman.

At the meeting of the delegates attending the 26th Congressional district convention later at Garrison, which includes Orange, Putnam and Dutchess counties, Dr. F. W. Seward, Jr. of Goshen, Orange county, and Gerald D. Morgan, of Staatsburgh, Dutchess county, were elected delegates to the National convention to be held at Chicago on August 5 next. William B. Rogers, of Garrison, Putnam county, and H. T. Pulsifer, of Mountainville, Orange county, were elected alternates, each having half a vote at the National convention.

WHO BRANDED HIM?



The letters "K. K. K." are seared upon his back. But Rev. Orrin Van Loon, of Berkeley, Mich., a Detroit suburb, insists he remembers nothing of the branding. The minister had started for Lake Orion, Mich., to attend a Bible conference. Nearly two weeks later he was found unconscious on the streets of Battle Creek. He had lost 30 pounds and his hair had turned from gray to white. Doctors declared he had been drugged. Rev. Van Loon said he recalled nothing from the time he cashed a check at a bank in Royal Oak, near his home, until he awakened in the hospital in Battle Creek.

THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN

GEORGE L. JACKSON, Publisher.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1926.

Publisher's Notice—Advertising rates furnished on application. Cards of thanks, resolutions of sympathy and obituary verses ten cents a line.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Goshen, N. Y.

TELEPHONE 81.

SALARIES OF LEGISLATORS AND OTHERS.

Commenting on the statement that last year the salaries of Senators and Assemblymen in New Jersey amounted to \$40,833.32, while their employes received not less than \$49,600, the Sussex Independent remarks that it "dislikes to think these figures represented the proportionate worth of members and employes of the state."

Well, it may; but that is doubtful. As a rule a large number of these employes are appointed to some nominal office because they have a "pull" or nag the Senator or Assemblyman in their "destrict" until he is driven to the desperation of trying to get rid of the thorn in his side by securing them some "position" at the capitol, and in this position most of these appointees do little more than draw their salaries—and these salaries may be greater than that obtained by the representative who secured their appointment. The fortunate ones swell with dignity, while the hordes of disappointed applicants proceed promptly to develop a grievance which they nurse and coddle until it becomes a giant in their small mentality, the Senator or Assemblyman who couldn't get a "position" for all the applicants being the victim of this gigantic grievance.

Any effort to increase the salaries of Senators or Assemblymen commensurate with their duties and the extraordinary expenses they are necessarily under, is at once met by the solid opposition of the disappointed hordes and enough pin-headed voters who have no conception of the true conditions, and so the effort gets voted down. In New York State recently two attempts to increase the salaries of members of the Legislature have thus been voted down, although the pay to understrappers and hangers-on in that body often far exceeds that of the elected members.

The conditions which our esteemed Sussex cotemporary refers to seem to be too general, where the creature is greater than its creator and more important and valuable in the eyes of the electors. In New York State, for instance, Senators and Assemblymen get \$1,500 a year, while almost the lowest appointee gets as much or more, and on up to \$6,000 and \$7,000 a year.

The average voter, always ready to say and believe the worst things of his representative, is only anxious for an opportunity to hit him in a vulnerable spot, and delights at the opportunity to vote against any proposition for the representative's betterment.

When the constitution, many years ago, fixed the salaries of legislators, the conditions were so different that \$1,500 a year may have been a just compensation, but for many years it has been totally inadequate, and is now merely a notice to the poor man that he must not expect to seek the office, or, if he does, that he must depend on "tips" or bribery for his compensation. A poor man can "break even" only by miserly economy such as voters prate about for officials but never practice in their public nor few in their private affairs—an economy which, in a legislator, is as impossible with public amenities, as for a host to dine guests without larder or credit.

Constitutions are all right for the time they are made, but new conditions develop new necessities. We've made something like 18 amendments to the Federal Constitution, and the end is not yet. It might be a just thing to overhaul the constitution of New York State, and perhaps New Jersey's too.

THE INTOLERANT PILGRIM FATHERS.

Referring to unstinted praise of the "Pilgrim Fathers," by the Rev. James Bristow, of Warwick, Deacon Stickney of the Wantage Recorder, Sussex, N. J., takes exceptions. He says:

"If ever there existed a set of merciless men upon God's footstool, it was these same pilgrims. True, they prayed and preached, and sang, while the old flintlock muskets stood by the church doors. But never did any set of men plan to subjugate men's conscience more than they did. Never was any set of men more cruel and revengeful."

True, every word of it, Deacon. While one of these pilgrims was the writer's ancestor, truth forces him to admit that these same pilgrims did the very things they refused to tolerate in the old world. The Indians were inclined to be friendly, and doubtless would have remained so to the end, had not these pilgrims and other "Palefaces" treated them most barbariously, cruelly, and as Deacon Stickney says, "mercilessly." This is the reason the colonists had to carry guns on their way to and from church, and why they had to work in the fields with their muskets at their sides. They earned the hatred of the Red Man, who, at first wanted to be friendly, and treated them kindly.

While we glorify the heroism of the Pilgrim Fathers in braving the autumn storms of the Atlantic, deplore their hardships on shore, praise their unflagging energy in paving the way for our present Americanism, the fact can not be ignored that they were fanatical, overbearing, and tyrannical with the Indians and with all who dared to differ from their ideas of religion, economics, and social theories.

In his denunciation of the savage intolerance of the Pilgrim Fathers, Deacon Stickney cites many instances of historical fact, and he does not gloss over his repugnance of their acts, nor the efforts to "steal the livery of Heaven" to camouflage them into glory.

A NEW PRONOUN NEEDED.

The Middletown Herald wants a new pronoun, in which to bunch "he" and "she," because it is so circumlocutory or awkward, or words to that effect, to announce that

"Every voter who casts his or her ballot for this proposition votes for the preservation of his or her ballot, for this proposition votes for the preservation of his or her country."

The Herald idea is logical; and there are several other ideas for which words—not necessarily "cusswords"—are needed. But we fear we shall have to inch along with the present restricted lexicon unless some one can induce Prof. Hiram Adonis Van Fredenberg, of Sparrowbush, the erudite philosopher and occultist of the Delamare Valley, to tackle the problem. We know of no one else who can so successfully wrestle with the vernacular.

"WHAT'S THE NEED OF A BOARD OF SUPERVISORS?" queried an observing citizen the other day. "It is an expensive luxury," he declared. "Noitee," he said, "how well the bipartisan Election Commission is managed by just two men. Why could not the county's affairs be just as economically and just as satisfactorily conducted by two, or at most, three reliable men—one from each of the dominant parties?" Well, now, there is suggestion in these ideas well worth deeper consideration.

THE REPUBLICANS, IF MEMORY FAILS US NOT, HAD AN election three or four weeks ago. "Truly there is a tide in the affairs of men," said Lowell; "but," he added, "there is no gulf-stream setting forever in one direction."

WASHINGTON HEARS THAT ABOUT 50,000,000 IMMIGRANTS are preparing to land on our shores the coming year. Heavens! What will they do with us?

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING IS STAGGERING. THE HIGH COST of loafing a problem.

THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN

INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN PRINTING COMPANY

(Inc.)

PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR

President and Editor

EDWARD H. MOTT

Vice-President

FRANK DRAKE

Secretary-Treasurer

GEORGE L. JACKSON

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1918.

Publisher's Notice—Advertising rates furnished on application. Cards of thanks, resolutions of sympathy and obituary verses ten cents a line.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Goshen, N. Y.

TELEPHONE 81.

SOME CHRISTMASTIDE THOUGHTS.

Looking back at the great world-war, and then out into the space we call the sky, and feeling some realization of the fact, as told us by the astronomers, that this earth is a mere speck in the universe which stretches away into depths illimitable, unknown and incomprehensible, one can but wonder why the little insects which dignify themselves with the idea that they are the "lords of creation," should fight and devise ways to exterminate each other.

To wrangle and jangle over forms and ceremonies, and bits of space on this mote in the universe, seems not merely heartless but positively stupid. So it would be were it not a fact that a condition we call "mentality" and another we call "pain," have worked their way into our existence, and force us into action. Then, when another force, called "greed" or "avarice," intrudes its slimy presence, and seeks to destroy us, that something we call "ego," rebels. And then there is a clash of earth insects.

And again we look away into the illimitable depths, see myriads of constellations and suns twinkling like diamonds in a setting, and realize that off there in that vastness are countless other worlds, many so much bigger and grander than ours, and probably inhabited by intelligent forms of life, and we wonder if they, too, are striving to exterminate each other—if there are Caesars, and Alexanders, and Napoleons, and Kaisers—insects with just enough intelligence to have ambitions, and greed, and cunning, and deceit, and trickery, and yet not enough intelligence to feel for others' woes, to lament a wrong, to love peace and righteousness and justice.

Astronomers tell us that some of these constellations and suns are so far away that it takes light, traveling 192,000 miles a second, years and years to reach our little mote in the universe, and they are so great and grand that we feel our own insignificance in comparison; and viewing the glory and grandeur of the heavenly spectacle, we marvel at the earthly stupidity that could drag us into a mortal combat with our fellow insects. Then we think of the mission of Him who trod the sands of Palestine 20 centuries ago, of whom it was proclaimed at his birth by the heavenly host, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." At all seasons it is good to recall these words, and to have in mind the merciful mission of this Prince of Peace with his depth of love and meekness and greatness. But it is especially fitting to recall all this as we approach the observed anniversary of His earthly advent; to feel that peace and love should rule; that, as a part of the wonderful systems of the unknown depths that move along with such marvelous harmony, as the morning stars sing together, and, "as a dream when one awaketh," we wonder if, after all, it can be true that "every man at his best state is altogether vanity."

CONVERTING A SOLID SOUTH.

Will S. Hays, chairman of the Republican National Committee, has announced his intention of tackling a herculean task—that of breaking up the "solid South."

That job was essayed in the old "Reconstruction days" following the Civil War. It was a gigantic fizzle then, though most strenuous efforts were put forth, and "carpet baggers" were imported from the North in great numbers. A reformed South by means of "carpetbag" rule did not, in those post-bellum days, prove a rollicking success, nor is it likely to now, even with some modern devices employed.

Efforts for converting this "Solid South" to protection is a needless task—something like carrying coals to Newcastle. The G. O. P. has for years relied on Southern Democrats to patch up the forces of high tariffs and exclusion of foreign-made products, and this assistance is generally forthcoming.

What is most needed in the South is an educational and humanitarian propaganda that shall lead to more compassionate treatment of the black man, and a decent regard for his rights to the pursuit of life as well as liberty. Lynching bees are not social, moral, or political factors that reflect credit on the section given over to this form of savagery nor to the nation which tolerates such orgies.

Chairman Hays is no doubt a very good man, and means well for his country as well as his party, and he could well employ his efforts toward converting the south from a solidity of cruelty and injustice to a decent regard for the rights of an unfortunate race whose presence in this country is chargeable solely to the white people whose descendants are giving demonstrations every year, of a malignity that only a Hun can equal.

LET'S SEE. WASN'T THERE A GREAT DEAL OF DISCUSSION during the recent campaign for District Attorney of Orange County about the expense of conducting the office during the past three years? It doesn't look as though the taxpayers were going to get much relief from the incoming official, in view of the fact that the Republican Board of Supervisors Wednesday voted to increase the salary from \$2,500 to \$3,000 a year. It is a peculiar coincidence that no action was taken on this matter until after the result of the soldier vote was known.

IT IS THE OPINION OF THE NEWBURGH NEWS THAT WHITMAN'S defeat was due "more to his stand on Prohibition than anything else," and that even the soldier vote was against him for the same reason. It used to be almost a dictum that only Republicans stood for temperance and prohibition, and that all rum-sellers and toppers were Democrats. Swapping is a Yankee trick, anyway, and things are certainly getting as mixed up as the babies in "Pinafore."

PLANTING TREES IN HONOR OF THE HERO DEAD IN THE great world war, is a feature to be commended. The wives, parents, relatives and friends can always have in such a tree a monument to remind them more forcibly of the affection that grows with the tree's growth, and as enduring as the emblem itself. Plant a tree for your loved dead.

THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE WHO SEEM BORN FOR MISCHIEF—pessimists and trouble-makers. Of these the members of the I. W. W. are head and shoulders above all others. The latest news from these malcontents is that in Cuba a "labor uprising" has been chaperoned by the I. W. W.

"SHONTS WOULD HAVE THE U. S. GOVERNMENT REGULATE not own, the railroads," says a news item. Even to "regulate" may be found practical only with ownership. The one step leads so very easily to the next.

SENATOR BORAH WANTS THE NATION TO RETURN TO PEACE measures and democracy, with free speech, free press, free mails, etc., just as speedily as possible. So do we all.

WHAT A SPLENDID FIELD FOR MISSIONARY WORK HAS BEEN opened up in Europe! The Huns need converting to civilization and Christianity more than the blackest Black in Blackest Africa.

past. Then he turned out in the street again and drove on. Barely had he started when the hook and ladder came tearing along. The rear wheel of the big truck slewed into the farmer's buggy, smashing it to smithereens and sending the farmer sprawling into the gutter. The policeman ran to his assistance.

"Didn't I tell you to keep out of the way?" he demanded. "Didn't I tell ye the Fire department was comin'?"

"Wall, consarn ye," said the peeved farmer, "I did git outer the way for th' Fire department. But what in tarnation was them drunken painters in sech an all-fired hurry fer?"—R. J. Bunton, Pennsylvania.

Same Trouble.

A bachelor entered a department store and told the saleslady what he wished to purchase. When he went to pay for the articles he discovered he had no money and said: "I changed my trousers just before coming out and must have left my purse in my other trousers."

The lady, wishing to relieve his embarrassment, replied:

"That will be all right. I have done the same thing myself."—Mrs. Charles Jones.

Located.

A broker who had made his mark in Wall street sought admission at the pearly gates.

"Who are you?" asked St. Peter.

"I'm a Wall street broker."

"What have you done that entitles you to admission?"

"Well, I saw a poor woman on Broadway, the other day, and gave her two cents."

"Gabriel, is that on the records?"

"Yes, St. Peter, it's marked down to his credit."

"What else have you done?"

"Well, I crossed the Brooklyn bridge the other night and met a half frozen newsboy and gave him a cent."

"Gabriel, is that on the record?"

"Yes, St. Peter."

"What else have you done?"

"Well, I can't recollect anything else just now."

"Gabriel, what do you think we ought to do with this fellow?"

"Oh, give him back his three cents and tell him to go to hell."—Kate Green, Tennessee.

Depends.

Teacher—What's the length of a senator's term?

Pupil—It depends on what he is convicted for.—Veda Group, Texas.

Long Chase.

An Irishman having lost a cow, asked a brother Irishman to help him find her. After tramping several miles in the country and no sight of the cow they came to a crossroads with a sign up which read, "Winchester, 40 miles." Going several miles farther they came to another sign which read, "Manchester, 35 miles." The little Irishman who had come along said, "I'll go no farther."

"Why?" said Pat.

"Well, God afeck, man," said the little Irishman, "if the wind chased her 40 miles and a man chased her 35 miles, where the devil do you think the cow is now?"—W. L. Bentley, Pennsylvania.

Down in Texas.

"Pow'ful fertile country daown theh in Texas," said the colonel. "Yes, seh! Why, seh, I know spots daown theh where the trees grow so close together that you-all couldn't shove youh hand between theh trunks. An' theh game that roams through those thick forests! Why,

True to Nature.

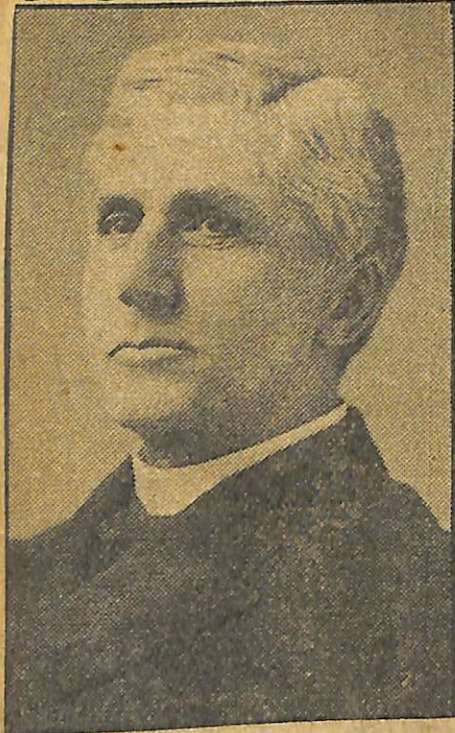
A Southern artist painted a dog so natural that the animal had hydrophobia last summer. He also painted a beer bottle so skillfully that the cork flew out just as he was finishing it. After he was married he painted a picture of his first baby so lifelike that it cried, and his wife spanked it before she discovered her mistake.—Annie Lee Zimmerman, West Virginia.

At the Fire.

Clang, clatter, bang! Down the street came the fire engines. Driving along ahead, oblivious of any danger, was a farmer in a ramshackle old buggy. A policeman yelled at him: "Hi, there, look out! The Fire department's coming."

Turning in by the curb the farmer watched the hose cart, salvage wagon and engine whizz

GREES AT UNION



Rev. Francis V. Van Vranken, D. D.
"Rev. Francis Vischer Van Vranken, graduate of Union college in the class of 1858, for fifty years a faithful minister of the gospel of Christ and a consistent follower of his Divine Master Honoris Causa, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Divinity."—President Richmond, June 13/1912

NY. OCTOBER 30, 1920.

Guests at Golden Wedding Present At First Wedding

Chester, Oct. 30—A very pleasant affair was the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. George T. Conkling held Tuesday afternoon at their home on Main street. The golden glow of autumn was all that could be wished for as about 75 friends and relatives were present.

The couple looked young and happy for their age as they received the company and congratulations amid the flowers and decorations of the home. The table was filled with presents and gold pieces numerous, and very attractive.

There were quite a number present who attended the wedding in Chester October 26, 1870. Very few live to enjoy a golden anniversary. It is an event worthy of mention, with many pleasant recollections of days gone by and friends who have passed away.

The Rev. T. H. Simanton, of the Presbyterian Church, was present, and did his part. Then came the delicious dinner which was greatly enjoyed. The whole affair was so well conducted that everything passed off without a wave or ripple to mar a delightful event.

Mrs. Conklin Led Beautiful Life

Chester, Sept. 25—The funeral of Mrs. Dolly Ann Conklin was held at her home in Chester at 2 o'clock on Monday afternoon, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jenkins. The services were conducted by Rev. T. H. Simanton of the Presbyterian Church, of which she was a life member, assisted by the Rev. Wendell Keeler, of Yonkers, whose mother was a member of the family.

Death always seems sad but this can be referred to as a pleasant and impressive service. She was worthy to live, she was ready to die. She had lived four score years and four; a remarkable life of usefulness for others that will never be forgotten. She had enjoyed good health until the last few days of her life then with ripeness and maturity, without an ache or pain she breathed her last.

The funeral was largely attended by relatives and friends, on a beautiful autumnal day that seemed to blend with a natural harmony with the remarks of the ministers who spoke of the home being unknown to selfishness, but made everyone welcome. But it was a home that had been visited with grief and sorrow at times when dear ones were removed.

The speakers voiced the heart of every person present and brought back the pleasant recollections of the past. And the children could say, as many distinguished men have said, "I had a mother."

Sociability of the home took the lead years ago; sometimes a church social, sometimes a party. Always ready for visitors Mrs. Conklin's working for others was her pleasure.

Walter J. Conklin was 21 years old and Dolly Ann Roe, 19 when they were married and started keeping house in the home by the roadside. A poem was read by that title, which was very fitting.

Walter J. Conklin died in January, 1874, leaving the widow, three boys and four girls. It was a long life devoted to others, a work well done, a rest well earned for her. For us a pleasant remembrance that will last forever.

Sudden Death Of N. W. Helme 1920

Chester, April 29, (Special)—Nathan W. Helme, life-long resident and for many years a cattle dealer here, died suddenly Tuesday afternoon following an attack of heart disease. Mr. Helme was aged about 65 years. For many years he was a member of the firm of Campbell & Helme, cattle dealers. He served as a member of the village board of trustees for four years.

At 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon Mr. Helme, as had been his custom, visited the postoffice to get his mail. Upon leaving the postoffice he stopped nearby for a short time and held conversation with a group of business men. At that time he was apparently in good health. News that he had dropped dead at his home a short time afterwards came as a shock to his friends and others who knew him.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Mary Conklin Helme, a daughter of Mrs. Dolly Ann Conklin, and three children, Mrs. Frank McGovern and Miss Dorothy Helme, of Mt. Vernon; and Frank C. Helme, of Chester.

Funeral services will be private at 10:30 Friday morning at the late home.

At a Fourth of July dinner at Yokohama the English predominated. The correspondent of "The Paris Morning Journal" gave this account of the toasts at that dinner:

"When it came to the toasts, the gold-uniformed English Consul stood up proudly and said: 'Here is to the Union Jack, the flag that has floated on every continent and on every sea for a thousand years, the flag on which the sun never sets!' ('Hear! Hear!' from the British)."

"Then Eli Perkins, a modest-looking American, rose and thus toasted the Stars and Stripes: 'When the setting sun lights up her stars in Alaska, the

INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN

OBITUARY

Edward S. Durland.

Chester, Dec. 20—Edward S. Durland, of Chester, died at Omaha Neb., Dec. 15, from a stroke of apoplexy. He was on his way to Seattle, Wash., to spend the winter with A. J. Durland, president of the Durland Trust Co., and stopped off at Omaha to visit Mr. and Mrs. Brown, whose daughter is Mrs. Thad. D. Mapes, of Chester.

Deceased was born near Ridgebury, Sept. 11, 1862, and was a son of the late Charles Addison Durland and Julia Johnson. He attended school at the old Westtown Academy, Hartwell's private school at Unionville, and later at Springfield, Mass., high school.

After finishing his education he spent four years in Fremont in the insurance business. He then came to Chester and since that time had been in the employ of W. A. Lawrence & Son, 22 years. At the same time he also represented the Durland Trust Co., of Norfolk, Neb., in this section and in appreciation of his faithful work for the company, the Durland Trust Co. sent an attendant east with the body.

He is survived by one sister, Mrs. William R. Conklin, of Chester, and the funeral services were held at her residence at two o'clock this afternoon, conducted by Rev. T. M. Simanton, of the Presbyterian Church, of which he was a member, assisted by Rev. Andrew Schriver, and Dr. J. Holmes McGuinness. Interment was in the Chester Cemetery.

He'll sail out
Raise the school flag 'mid Maine's pine trees, raise
It 'mid magnolia bloom;
Mid prairies broad and Rockies wild—the school-house means the outlaw's doom.

"Keep the flag and school united, far North and West, 'mid wealth untold;
Up and down the grand Pacific, raise it high in land of gold.
Farther yet, in Isles of ocean, send the news o'er land and ocean;
Teach them 'worth alone is royal, all are free beneath our flag!"

Lillian Knight, Montevideo, Minn.

MISS SMITH WEDS ROGER R. BAMBER

Ceremony Celebrated at the Beautiful Home of Her Parents in Brooklyn.

The wedding of Miss Jeanne P. Smith and Roger Robert Bamber took place Wednesday last at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Smith, 276 Hancock street, Brooklyn. Rev. W. S. Baer, of St. George's Episcopal church, performed the ceremony.

Miss Smith's gown was of white satin trimmed with lace and chiffon. She carried lilies of the valley and orchids, and wore Mr. Bamber's gift, a diamond brooch.

The maid of honor, Miss Emily M. Smith, of Cleveland, Ohio, wore a frock of white chiffon cloth, trimmed with rosebuds, over pink silk, and she carried pink sweet peas.

The best man was Dr. J. Russell Kelly, and the ushers were William Shields, William W. Phillips, Stanton Whitney and Robert B. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Bamber will spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Smith at their country home near Chester.

A few of the bride's friends from Orange county were present, and all pronounced it a very beautiful wedding in every respect.

The furniture was placed in vans over night to make room in the parlors for the many guests. The house was beautifully decorated with evergreen and pink and white roses.

The handsome dresses, the soft music and the marching of the bridal party through the parlors all added to make one grand effect.

The supper was furnished by Marucci and was elaborate, the ornaments and candelabra making a large bank in the centre the room, which was very pleasing to the eye and taste.

The bride was the recipient of many costly and beautiful presents, including checks, gold, silver, cutglass and furniture in great variety.

Mrs. Bamber for several seasons has spent the summer with her parents in the vicinity of Chester, and her many friends here give her and her husband a gracious welcome.

Mrs. Lomas—I don't see what she wanted to marry him for. He has a cork leg and a glass eye, as well as a wig and false teeth.

Mrs. Smith—Well, my dear, you know very well that woman always did have a hankering after remnants.—Liverpool Mercury.

POME ON THE RECENT CHESTER AUTO RACE

(For the Orange County News.)

A few evenings ago Tonsorial Quick and Mayor Roe started to the County Seat to go.

They had not gone very far before they overtook a larger car.

Now Mayor Roe never likes to be outdone, and to pass more power he thought would be some fun.

And without giving the limit any heed, turned on the little Ford its greatest speed.

Expecting to go past like a flash, when as quick as lightning there came a clash.

The little Ford had turned about, and thrown the men completely out.

For when they struck Frank Murray's wall, they realized it was in the Fall.

For Roe and Quick, just as quick as quick could be, went o'er the fence green pastures for to see

And it must have jarred their very pith, for when they rose they had no breath.

And when they saw their awful plight the other car was out of sight.

The neighbors saw, without a doubt, two men were over the fence and out.

For speeding both took a drop—that's all, caused by the great and mighty fall.

The little Ford, a paralytic stroke, a few bones bent and others broke.

Artist Quick is a man of sense, and did not blame the guileless fence.

He then brushed up his sunburst hair, and said, "Brooks the car can soon repair."

To the hospital, sad sight to see, Surgeon Brooks and corps soon dressed crook'd knee.

Now all three are on the street, bowing and smiling to all they meet.

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, what might have been."

Practice teaches all, at last, to start in sooner—not go so fast.

Count Jester (by permission).

following story:

A grief-stricken husband erected a tombstone over the remains of his wife, and among other things he had these words cut into it: "The light of my life has gone out."

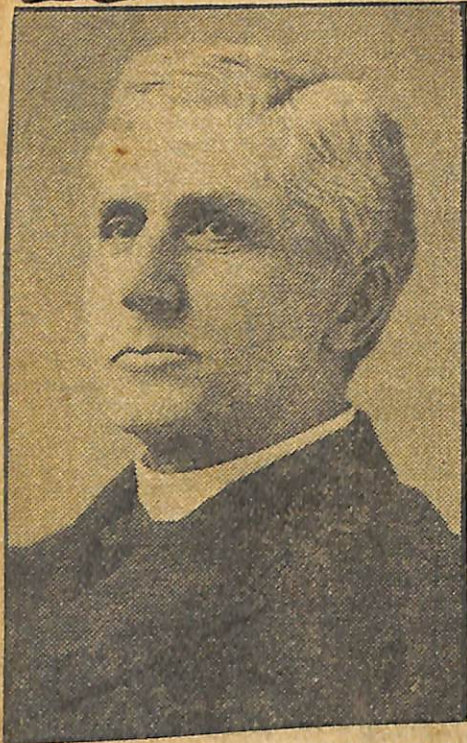
Later on he told one of his friends that he would marry again if it were not for the words that were on his first wife's tombstone, "the light of my life has gone out."

"Don't let that deter you from marrying. Just you marry and go away on your wedding trip and by the time you get home I will fix up that matter," said the friend.

He took the advice of his friend and married and went away on a wedding trip. When he came back he went to the cemetery wherein the body of his former wife reposed to see whether his friend had fulfilled his promise and this is what he found: "The light of my life has gone out. But I've struck another

Don't forget that the character of church people determines the power of the church to make character.

GREES AT UNION



Rev. Francis V. Van Vranken, D. D.
"Rev. Francis Vischer Van Vranken, graduate of Union college in the class of 1858, for fifty years a faithful minister of the gospel of Christ and a consistent follower of his Divine Master Honoris Causa, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Divinity."—President Richmond, June 13/1912

AY. OCTOBER 30, 1920.

Guests at Golden Wedding Present At First Wedding

Chester, Oct. 30—A very pleasant affair was the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. George T. Conklin held Tuesday afternoon at their home on Main street. The golden glow of autumn was all that could be wished for as about 75 friends and relatives were present.

The couple looked young and happy for their age as they received the company and congratulations amid the flowers and decorations of the home. The table was filled with presents and gold pieces numerous, and very attractive.

There were quite a number present who attended the wedding in Chester October 26, 1870. Very few live to enjoy a golden anniversary. It is an event worthy of mention, with many pleasant recollections of days gone by and friends who have passed away.

The Rev. T. H. Simanton, of the Presbyterian Church, was present, and did his part. Then came the delicious dinner which was greatly enjoyed. The whole affair was so well conducted that everything passed off without a wave or ripple to mar a delightful event.

Mrs. Conklin Led Beautiful Life

Chester, Sept. 25—The funeral of Mrs. Dolly Ann Conklin was held at her home in Chester at 2 o'clock on Monday afternoon, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jenkins. The services were conducted by Rev. T. H. Simanton of the Presbyterian Church, of which she was a life member; assisted by the Rev. Wendell Keeler, of Yonkers, whose mother was a member of the family.

Death always seems sad but this can be referred to as a pleasant and impressive service. She was worthy to live; she was ready to die. She had lived four score years and four; a remarkable life of usefulness for others that will never be forgotten. She had enjoyed good health until the last few days of her life then with ripeness and maturity, without an ache or pain she breathed her last.

The funeral was largely attended by relatives and friends, on a beautiful autumnal day that seemed to blend with a natural harmony with the remarks of the ministers who spoke of the home being unknown to selfishness, but made everyone welcome. But it was a home that had been visited with grief and sorrow at times when dear ones were removed.

The speakers voiced the heart of every person present and brought back the pleasant recollections of the past. And the children could say, as many distinguished men have said, "I had a mother."

Sociability of the home took the lead years ago; sometimes a church sociable, sometimes a party. Always ready for visitors Mrs. Conklin's working for others was her pleasure.

Walter J. Conklin was 21 years old and Dolly Ann Roe 19 when they were married and started keeping house in the home by the roadside. A poem was read by that title, which was very fitting.

Walter J. Conklin died in January, 1874, leaving the widow, three boys and four girls. It was a long life devoted to others, A work well done, A rest well earned for her. For us a pleasant remembrance that will last forever.

Sudden Death Of N. W. Helme 1920

Chester, April 29, (Special)—Nathan W. Helme, life-long resident and for many years a cattle dealer here, died suddenly Tuesday afternoon following an attack of heart disease. Mr. Helme was aged about 65 years. For many years he was a member of the firm of Campbell & Helme, cattle dealers. He served as a member of the village board of trustees for four years.

At 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon Mr. Helme, as had been his custom, visited the postoffice to get his mail. Upon leaving the postoffice he stopped nearby for a short time and held conversation with a group of business men. At that time he was apparently in good health. News that he had dropped dead at his home a short time afterwards came as a shock to his friends and others who knew him.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Mary Conklin Helme, a daughter of Mrs. Dolly Ann Conklin, and three children, Mrs. Frank McGovern and Miss Dorothy Helme, of Mt. Vernon; and Frank C. Helme, of Chester.

Funeral services will be private at 10:30 Friday morning at the late home.

INDEPENDENT REPUBLICA

OBITUARY

Edward S. Durland.

Chester, Dec. 20—Edward S. Durland, of Chester, died at Omaha Neb., Dec. 15, from a stroke of apoplexy. He was on his way to Seattle, Wash., to spend the winter with A. J. Durland, president of the Durland Trust Co., and stopped off at Omaha to visit Mr. and Mrs. Brown, whose daughter is Mrs. Thad. D. Mapes, of Chester.

Deceased was born near Ridgebury, Sept. 11, 1862, and was a son of the late Charles Addison Durland and Julia Johnson. He attended school at the old Westtown Academy, Hartwell's private school at Unionville, and later at Springfield, Mass., high school.

After finishing his education he spent four years in Fremont in the insurance business. He then came to Chester and since that time had been in the employ of W. A. Lawrence & Son, 22 years. At the same time he also represented the Durland Trust Co., of Norfolk, Neb., in this section and in appreciation of his faithful work for the company, the Durland Trust Co. sent an attendant east with the body.

He is survived by one sister, Mrs. William R. Conklin, of Chester, and the funeral services were held at her residence at two o'clock this afternoon, conducted by Rev. T. M. Simanton, of the Presbyterian Church, of which he was a member, assisted by Rev. Andrew Schriver, and Dr. J. Holmes McGuinness. Interment was in the Chester Cemetery.

At a Fourth of July dinner at Yokohama the English predominated. The correspondent of "The Paris Morning Journal" gave this account of the toasts at that dinner:

"When it came to the toasts, the gold-uniformed English Consul stood up proudly and said: 'Here is to the Union Jack, the flag that has floated on every continent and on every sea for a thousand years, the flag on which the sun never sets!' ('Hear! Hear!' from the British).

"Then Eli Perkins, a modest-looking American, rose and thus toasted the Stars and Stripes: 'When the setting sun lights up her stars in Alaska, the rising sun salutes her on the rock-bound coast of Maine. It is the flag of liberty, never lowered to any foe, and the only flag that ever whipped the flag on which the sun never sets!' ('Hip, hip, hurrah!' from the Yankees).

"See here," said the British Consul, 'where did the Stars and Stripes ever whip our Union Jack?'

"When Burgoyne surrendered to the Yankees at Saratoga, and when Cornwallis lowered the Union Jack to Washington and the Virginians at Yorktown. But you Englishmen should be proud and happy," continued Eli, 'when celebrating our glorious Fourth.'

"Why, so?" asked a British Captain.

"Because, when you are honoring the birthday of America, you are celebrating the birthday of England's eldest daughter."

their lives and the part each took in our country's history.

Let their portraits, draped with Old Glory, adorn our schoolrooms. Let each tiny hand hold our flag as their voices ring out in such songs as "The Star-Spangled Banner," "Rally Round the Flag," and "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

All this takes time, thought, and work into many a weary night; but the enthusiasm will extend far, far out from the little flock under our instruction.

Many a father will hear the story from childish lips, and resolve to be a better son to his adopted country. Laborers, homeward bound, will whistle "The Star-Spangled Banner"; the mother will croon "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" to babes in the cradle; and children will sing "Yankee Doodle" in their loudest voices, with a make-believe drum accompaniment of brown fists and sticks on tin pans.

But it is these stories they must learn, to make them talk intelligently upon the political issues of the day. It is these sing-alongs they must be taught, and if their country ever needs their help, they can keep time to the roll of drums and understand the bugle's call.

Raise the flag on every schoolhouse; let it float upon the breeze; Sing aloud the 'Spangled Banner' as it rises o'er the trees. Tell the children all its story, on the land and on the sea; That its pet names are 'Old Glory' and 'The Banner of the Free.'

'Keep the flag on every schoolhouse: with your ballots it defend; Learning and freedom firmly join, then our Union ne'er shall end. Raise the school flag and Maine's pine trees, raise it mid magnolia bloom; Mid prairies broad and Rockies wild—the school-house means the outlaw's doom.'

'Keep the flag and school united, far North and West, and wealth untold; Up and down the grand Pacific, raise it high in land of gold. Farther yet, in fates of ocean, send the news o'er bill and crag; Teach them 'worth alone is royal, all are free beneath our flag.'

Lillian Knight, Montevideo, Minn.

MISS SMITH WEDS ROGER R. BAMBER

Ceremony Celebrated at the Beautiful Home of Her Parents in Brooklyn.

The wedding of Miss Jeanne P. Smith and Roger Robert Bamber took place Wednesday last at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Smith, 276 Hancock street, Brooklyn. Rev. W. S. Baer, of St. George's Episcopal church, performed the ceremony.

Miss Smith's gown was of white satin trimmed with lace and chiffon. She carried lilies of the valley and orchids, and wore Mr. Bamber's gift, a diamond brooch.

The maid of honor, Miss Emily M. Smith, of Cleveland, Ohio, wore a frock of white chiffon cloth, trimmed with rosebuds, over pink silk, and she carried pink sweet peas.

The best man was Dr. J. Russell Kelly, and the ushers were William Shields, William W. Phillips, Stanton Whitney and Robert B. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Bamber will spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Smith at their country home near Chester.

A few of the bride's friends from Orange county were present, and all pronounce it a very beautiful wedding in every respect.

The furniture was placed in vans over night to make room in the parlors for the many guests. The house was beautifully decorated with evergreen and pink and white roses.

The handsome dresses, the soft music and the marching of the bridal party through the parlors all added to make one grand effect.

The supper was furnished by Marceci and was elaborate, the ornaments and candelabra making a large bank in the centre the room, which was very pleasing to the eye and taste.

The bride was the recipient of many costly and beautiful presents, including checks, gold, silver, cutglass and furniture in great variety.

Mrs. Bamber for several seasons has spent the summer with her parents in the vicinity of Chester, and her many friends here give her and her husband a gracious welcome.

Mrs. Lomas—I don't see what she wanted to marry him for. He has a cork leg and a glass eye, as well as a wig and false teeth.

Mrs. Smith—Well, my dear, you know very well that woman always did have a banking after remnants.—Liverpool Mercury.

POME ON THE RECENT CHESTER AUTO RACE

(For the Orange County News.)

A few evenings ago Tonsorial Quick and Mayor Roe started to the County Seat to go.

They had not gone very far before they overtook a larger car.

Now Mayor Roe never likes to be outdone, and to pass more power he thought would be some fun.

And without giving the limit any heed, turned on the little Ford its greatest speed.

Expecting to go past like a flash, when as quick as lightning there came a crash.

The little Ford had turned about, and thrown the men completely out.

For when they struck Frank Murray's wall, they realized it was in the Fall.

For Roe and Quick, just as quick as quick could be, went o'er the fence green pastures for to see

And it must have jarred their very pith, for when they rose they had no breath.

And when they saw their awful plight the other car was out of sight.

The neighbors saw, without a doubt, two men were over the fence and out.

For speeding both took a drop—that's all, caused by the great and mighty fall.

The little Ford, a paralytic stroke, a few bones bent and others broke.

Artist Quick is a man of sense, and did not blame the guileless fence.

He then brushed up his sunburst hair, and said, "Brooks the car can soon repair."

To the hospital, sad sight to see, Surgeon Brooks and corps soon dressed crook'd knee.

Now all three are on the street, bowing and smiling to all they meet.

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, what might have been."

Practice teaches all, at last, to start in sooner—not go so fast.

Count Jester (by permission)

following story:

A grief-stricken husband erected a tombstone over the remains of his wife, and among other things he had these words cut into it: "The light of my life has gone out."

Later on he told one of his friends that he would marry again if it were not for the words that were on his first wife's tombstone, "the light of my life has gone out."

"Don't let that deter you from marrying. Just you marry and go away on your wedding trip and by the time you get home I will fix up that matter," said the friend.

He took the advice of his friend and married and went away on a wedding trip. When he came back he went to the cemetery, wherein the body of his former wife reposed, to see whether his friend had fulfilled his promise and this is what he found: "The light of my life has gone out. But I've struck another match."

Don't forget that the character of church people determines the power of the church to make character.

DIED: 1857

In memory of our friend and associate, Alice E. Conkling, who died Sept. 13th, 1879.

Hulse, aged 41 years.
Feb. 5.—In Chester, Edward Halsey, son of Walter H. and Lucretia Conkling, aged 5 years and 2 months. 1864

Orange county.
SPARKS—Nov. 3, at Washingtonville, Charlotte D., wife of William H. Sparks and daughter of Walter H. Conkling, of Chester. 1881
BREWSTER—Nov. 4, in the town of Newburgh.

—The death of Miss Alice Conkling and the burial of her remains yesterday has cast a gloom over the whole community. Great respect was shown by all. Rev. T. H. Leggett officiated, taking his text from words contained in the XV. chapter and ninth verse of Jeremiah, "Her sun has gone down while it was yet day," from which he preached an eloquent sermon, just both to dead and living. The offerings of flowers were magnificent. At the head of the casket rested a pillow of flowers with the word "rest" in its center, which was the gift of the Dramatic Society. Near the foot was an anchor, very artistically arranged, the gift of the choir. At the extreme foot was a very handsome wreath, a gift from a friend. Her chair in the choir was left vacant and draped in mourning, with her hymn books opened and laid thereon. For the closing piece Miss Emma Clark sang a Scotch song, which was a favorite of the deceased. Mrs. Shaw presiding at the organ. The following are the words:

I am far from my home, and I'm weary often while,
For the land of my home-bringing an' my Father's
A welcome smile,
I'll never be far content until my eye can do see
The golden gates of heaven an' my ain country.
The earth is fleck'd wi' flowers many tinted,
Fresh and gay;
The birdies warble blithely, for my Father made
them sue;
But these sights and these sounds will as naething
be to me.
When I hear the angels singing in my ain country,
I've his gude word of promise that some glad some
day the King,
To his ain royal palace, his banished hame will
bring.
Wi' 'een an' wi' heart running ower we shall see
The King in his beauty an' our ain country.
My sins ha' been many and my sorrows ha' been
nae:
But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered
nae:
For his blood hath made me white, and his hand
shall dry my e'e;
When he brings me hame at last to my ain coun-
try.
Like a bird to its mither, a wee birdie to its nest,
I wad fain be gangin' noo into my Saviour's
bosom;
For he gathers in his bosom witless, worthless
lambs like me,
An' "He carries them Himsel'" to his ain coun-
try.
He's faithful that hath promised, He'll surely
come again,
He'll keep his trust with me, at what hour I dinna
ken.
But he's still to wait, an' ready aye to be
To gang at any moment to my ain country.
So I'm watching aye, an' singin' o' my hame as I
wait,
For the joinin' o' his foot fa' this side the gowden
gate.
God gie grace to ilk and wha' listens noo to me,
That we may a' gang in gladness to our ain coun-
try.
The earth is fleck'd wi' flowers, many tinted, fresh
and gay,
The birdies warble blithely, for my Father made
them sue;
But these sights an' these sounds will as naething
be to me.
When I hear the angels singing in my ain country

IN MEMORIAM.

In memory of our friend and associate, Alice E. Conkling, who died Sept. 13th, 1879.

It has pleased God to take from our Society one whose unusual vivacity and cheerfulness gave her a large place in the hearts of its members, and whose mental endowments placed her among its leaders. Be it therefore

Resolved, That in this providence our affliction is severe. Her interest was unflagging. In intellect she was bright, and the duties that devolved upon her were promptly and faithfully performed. Morally, she was modest but firm.

Resolved, That as her sickness gave us but slight warning of her death, we can in no wise be indifferent to the sorrow we have met, and that we extend a hearty sympathy to the relatives of the deceased in this our common loss.

Resolved, That these resolutions be printed in THE ORANGE CO. PRESS and the Independent Republican of Goshen.

C. B. ROE,
HENRY MASTERSON,
MILLIE S. THOMPSON,
EMMA P. WOOD.

Committee from the Chester Literary Society.

Chester, Sept. 29, 1879.

A Fitting Tribute.

The following extract from a private letter, forms so fitting and graceful tribute to the memory of Miss Alice Conkling, whose sad death was recently mentioned in the Press, that it is given to her friends through its columns. The writer, as the letter indicates, was principal of the Chester Academy when Miss Conkling was a pupil:

MY DEAR FRIEND: I am much obliged for marked copies of the Press, giving accounts of Miss Alice Conkling's sickness and death. It grieves me much to know that a life so full of promise has been cut off ere its bloom. You know that when I had charge of the Chester Academy Miss Conkling, Alice Conkling simply, then, was one of my pupils. She was such a pupil as teachers like without any effort. Always attentive to her duties, kind and cheerful among her associates, respectful toward her instructors, to do her full part, and more in furthering any enterprise affecting the interests of her department or of the school. She was prompt and thorough in her studies, quick to perceive and diligent to apply. Occasions were rare indeed when she appeared in class without having fully mastered every principle of the lesson, and I can see to-day her face, spreading from her eyes, when a principal difficulty herself. A good student, a kind schoolmate, I am sure she was a loving daughter and would have lived a noble woman. She is gone. The eyelids "is coming to us all. May it be said of us all as we can say of her: She was worthy to live; she was ready to die.

Very truly yours, J. H. C.

Utica, N. Y., Sept. 20, 1879.

IN THE GOLDEN YEARS.

The Half Century of Married Life of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Conkling.

A very pleasant affair was the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Conkling held Thursday evening, April 14th at their home on Main street. About 75 friends and relatives were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Conkling were married in Amsterdam in 1842. During the evening an appropriate ceremony occurred. Their pastor, Rev. J. Burrows, D. D., spoke of the 50 years of their married life, giving a slight review of the old times as compared with today. Then he requested the bride and groom of the evening, both crowned with white locks, to join hands as he blessed them and wished them much good for the coming years. At the close of the prayer which followed Mrs. Conkling recited an original poem relating to the occasion, which gave much pleasure. As the company were seated for refreshments the Chester Cornet Band, stationed in the street, played a serenade.

Mr. and Mrs. Conkling were aided in receiving by their daughter and their husband, Mr. and Mrs. T. Brooks, of Washingtonville, and their grandson and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sparks, also of Washingtonville, thus representing three generations.

A handsome collection of golden presents were received.

Mr. and Mrs. Conkling have one son and one daughter living and four grandchildren.—Chester Cor. Middletown Press.

Poem recited by Mrs. W. H. Conkling at their Golden Wedding, April 14th 1892.

It was in good old Amsterdam,
I first became a bride;
And fifty years of wedded life,
We have traveled side by side.

We had our home in Amsterdam,
And there I hoped 'twould be;
But we have lived in Chester now
Since Eighteen-forty-three.

'Tis not for "filthy lure" sake,
We this Anniversary hold;
But that we may in happiness
Your faces all behold.

We thank you for your presence,
Your precious gifts as well;
The happiness it gave us
No words of mine can tell.

We thank you for the Lamp,
It is a gift most sweet;
May it be a Light to guide us
'Till we walk the Golden Streets,

I thank you for the cane,
You have the bride groom given;
And may it be a help to guide
His steps that lead to Heaven.

Now may we all prepare to meet
Around the Great White Throne;
Where all is joy and happiness
And partings are unknown.

LUCRETIA.

OBITUARY.

MRS. LUCRETIA CONKLIN.

Mrs. Lucretia Conkling, widow of Walter H. Conkling, died Saturday morning, Feb. 22, at her home in Chester, after an illness of four days. The cause of death was pneumonia. Her age was 84 years and 3 months. She was born Nov. 19, 1818, in Amsterdam, N. Y.

Mrs. Conkling was confined to the bed three days. There was a gradual breaking up of a naturally strong and vigorous constitution. She had a pride and ambition to retain her youthful habits, which made her so companionable to every one who knew her. In the last letter she wrote, two weeks before her death, she said she was "feeling so well and was without a pain or an ache." This was written to a relative of her own age who was suffering with pain.

About ten days before her death she was taken ill with a grip cold, which developed into pneumonia. Her death was a peaceful passing away, with no suffering, and as if gently sleeping; a passing out so quietly that even those in the adjoining room knew not that she had gone. Her prayers had been realized. To her the end came just as she had always said it would come. She retained all of her faculties, and was conscious to the last.

Lucretia Conkling was a daughter of Wyatt Chamberlain and Sarah Potter (sister of the late Judge Potter of Schenectady, N. Y.), and was one of twelve children, all of whom were unusually endowed with fine mental abilities. She inherited a love for reading, and had a habit of memorizing in her childhood nearly everything she read. Being gifted with a remarkable memory, she had stored up an unlimited amount of useful knowledge, which she had in readiness on all occasions, both serious and humorous.

Being one of a numerous family of children, she had an unusually large circle of relatives, of whom are living: A son and a daughter, Restcome P. Conkling of Chester and Jennie, wife of Thomas W. Brooks of Washingtonville; and two sisters: Mrs. Acsah Talcott of Philmont, Columbia county, N. Y., and Mrs. Amy Randall of Portland, Oregon, the latter of whom is spending the winter in Philadelphia. Both were unable on account of the blockade of traffic to reach Chester to attend the funeral.

Mrs. Conkling's late husband was an elder of the Chester Presbyterian church, and was clerk of the session for forty years. Both he and Mrs. Conkling were strongly attached to their church. Their home became the stopping place of the ministers, several of them living in the family before going to the parsonage. Among them were the late Rev. Thomas Nichols, Rev. Theodore A. Leggett, Rev. T. Cummings Beattie and Rev. Dr. John Burroughs, all of whom came as strangers, but always kept up their loving interest and almost family affection.

For nearly half a century she lived in the home in which she died and which Mr. Conkling built in their early married life. Here they celebrated their golden wedding April 14, 1892, when Mrs. Conkling recited an original poem relating to the occasion.

Generous hospitality and hearty cordiality were beautifully exemplified in the life and character of Mrs. Conkling. These characteristics of her personality are shown in the many letters of condolence received from her friends since her death. [From her former pastor, Rev. Mr. Leggett, was received a letter containing sweet words of sympathy: "Your mother has been often in my mind, and oftener so of late. I live much in the past now-a-days, and like to relive the happy days spent with old friends. Your sitting-room has been the scene of many enjoyable events, both religious and social. Your mother had an unusually fine mind. She was so well informed by habits of reading, and, with it all, was so bright and humorous that she was very companionable, and contributed greatly to the merry times spent in your home."

The funeral was held at 1:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at her late home. The service was conducted by Rev. George R. Barber, pastor of the Chester M. E. church, who was assisted by Rev. William M. Youmans of Washingtonville. The tributes to her memory were beautiful. Many floral offerings were received. The burial was in the Chester cemetery.

Mr. Conkling wishes to express his thanks and appreciation of kind services rendered by friends and neighbors, especially as he was unfitted to do all that he desired to do. The shock and anxiety following his mother's death deprived him of needed rest, and brought on nervous exhaustion, from which he was recovering. The services were necessarily quiet, as he was unable to leave the house.

SUDDEN DEATH.—In the appropriate place in to-day's paper is made an announcement of the death of Miss Jane A. Chamberlain, who died very suddenly at West Glenville, Saturday night last. Miss Chamberlain is a sister-in-law of Dr. Green of this city, with whom she resided. She left here on the half-past seven train Saturday morning to visit a sister, Mrs. Lansing, residing at West Glenville.—She was then to all appearance in the enjoyment of her usual health, and was in excellent spirits. She spent the day in her sister's family, taking her meals regularly, and apparently enjoying well her visit. At night she retired as usual. An hour or so after she called to a niece sleeping in an adjoining room and asked her to get her some water saying that she felt something of a choking sensation. She drank of the water and in a few moments after said she believed she was dying, and asked that Mr. and Mrs. Lansing be called. She died in half an hour from the time she called for water. A physician was sent for at once but when he arrived she was dead. The remains were brought to this city yesterday. The funeral will take place tomorrow at 11 A. M., from the residence of Dr. Green.

One more precious link is broken
In affection's earthly chain;
One more tender farewell spoken,
Never to be breathed again;
One more cause for bitter grieving
To the stricken heart has come,
One more hour of deep bereaving
Within the shadowed home.

One more friend beloved is banished
Far beyond our mortal sight;
One more cherished hope has vanished
In the darkness of the night;
One more heavy blow is crushing
With its stern, relentless weight;
One more fount of grief is gushing
From the hearts made desolate.

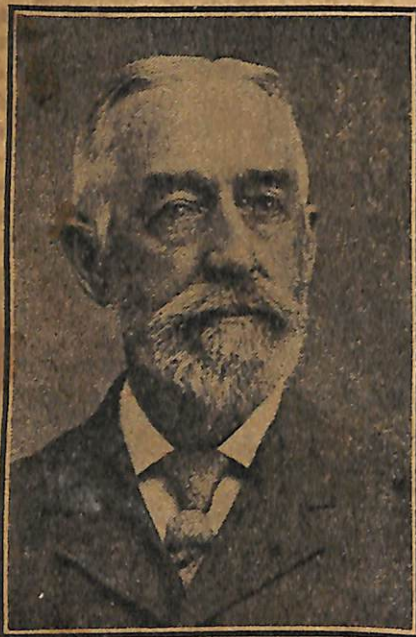
One more golden link is woven
In love's still enduring chain;
One more tie is formed in heaven,
There forever to remain;
One more life has passed from sorrow,
And the sin of earth's alloy;
One more soul has found the morrow
Of eternal peace and joy.

One more life has closed its mission
Down in this terrestrial vale;
One more hope has gained fruition
Where our hopes may never fail;
One more footprint marks the portal
That o'er spans the heavenly road;
One more friend becomes immortal
In the mansions of our God.

DEATH OF GEO. R. CONKLIN

Monroe's Foremost Citizen Passes
Away Monday Morning, After
a Busy Life Well Spent.

On Monday morning, as men were going to business, the news spread about town that George R. Conklin had dropped dead in his summer cottage at Lake Mombasha. A hush fell over the whole community. Men spoke one to another with quivering lips. Many were moved to tears. One after another said, "Mr. Conklin



GEORGE R. CONKLIN.

was one of the best men I ever knew." Again and again the remark was made, "Mr. Conklin was my best friend."

Mr. Conklin's death is in many ways a great loss to the community, for he was actively identified with all of its representative interests. Some weeks ago he had an attack of "heart failure" and since then he has not appeared well. Last Sunday he was in his place at church as usual, although he had not felt quite right for a day or two. When he awoke on Monday morning he complained of not feeling well. He sat down to breakfast, and had eaten a little when he arose, went into his bedroom and laid down. The family became alarmed and sent for his doctor, but before Dr. Hall arrived Mr. Conklin had breathed his last.

George Rensselaer Conklin was born in the town of Monroe in 1843. His father died when George was but a boy, and the family being poor he was thrown upon his own resources. In 1860 he went to New York City to learn the druggist business. This profession was not to his liking, so after

a few years he left the city and went West, where he spent two years in the iron belt of Lake Superior. In 1868 he returned to Monroe, and since then has made his home in this place, where he achieved abundant financial success, and reaped honors and the loving regard of the whole community as the reward of a long and well spent life.

For some years Mr. Conklin was engaged in the coal and feed business in partnership with Chauncey B. Knight. Later this partnership was severed. Then Mr. Conklin branched out in business, and became the senior member of the firm of Conklin & Roe, Chester, N. Y.; of Conklin & Cummins, Goshen, N. Y.; Conklin & Strong, Warwick and New Milford, N. Y.; the C. T. Mott Co. of Vernon, N. Y., and of Paddleford & Co., Monroe.

In addition to all these business responsibilities, he was President of the Grove Product Company of Jersey City; President of the Monroe Realty Co., Secretary of the Warwick, Monroe and Chester Building and Loan Association; a director in the Highland Telephone Co.; a stockholder in the Monroe National Bank, and had been from its organization a large factor in the Orange & Rockland Electric Co.

So versatile was this man's ability that for years he was a member of the school board of this district. Also Treasurer of Standard Lodge, F. & A. M. For more than a quarter of a century he was looked upon as the leading spirit in the Presbyterian Church, and was for more than thirty years its Sunday School Superintendent.

Notwithstanding all of these manifold interests and responsibilities he had time for everyone who needed a friend. He was continually sought after for counsel and appealed to for aid, and none were turned aside who asked. Besides these, he helped many who did not know who their benefactor was. Mr. Conklin's generosity was proverbial.

George R. Conklin was enthusiastically public spirited, and through him as much as anybody Monroe has made its rapid progress.

Mr. Conklin was twice married. His first wife was Miss Isabelle Roberts, whom he married in 1867. Of this union, two children survive—Louis R., a lawyer with offices on Wall Street, N. Y. City, and a daughter, now the wife of Henry Lewis of Monroe. His first wife having died, he was married a second time in 1885, to Miss Mary E. daughter of Chauncey B. Knight. Of this union, two sons

—R. P. Conklin, John P. Bull, George T. Conklin and George M. Roe motored to Kingston, Tuesday, in Mr. Roe's Marmon car, to inspect the aqueduct.

survive—Howard, aged 19, and Chauncey, aged 16. There is also an adopted daughter, Nellie, aged seven.

The funeral services took place on Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock in the Presbyterian Church, his pastor, Rev. W. A. Eisenhart, officiating, assisted by Rev. Mr. Parker of N. Y. City, a former pastor, and Rev. J. J. Henry of the M. E. Church. The church auditorium was taxed to its utmost capacity, about 500 people being present. Men and women from all over Orange and neighboring counties came to pay their last sad tribute to a worthy life. Every business place in Monroe was closed during the time of the funeral services, including the hotels and cafes, manifesting the universal regard of the community for this "Man of Monroe."

The honorary pall bearers were five of his partners, and the active pallbearers six members of Standard Lodge—Dr. J. R. Sutherland, Prof. O. Eichenberg, W. H. Fowler, F. B. Brooks, Geo. E. Youngs, J. B. Gregory.

The Masonic burial service was delivered by Worshipful Bro. L. H. Marvin. Interment in Monroe cemetery; Ellsworth Merritt, funeral director.

Obituary Notes.

—The body of Henry FitzGerald was taken to Goshen from New York Thursday afternoon for burial in Slate Hill Cemetery. Mr. FitzGerald had been engaged in the real estate business in New York for a number of years. His age was 72 years. He is survived by a brother, David C. FitzGerald, of this village, and one sister, Emily FitzGerald. *July 18-1921*



HOWARD CONKLIN.

First Lieutenant, U. S. A., with the Rainbow Division in France. Instructor in the First Corps School.

JULY 28, 1910.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Mary A. Conkling.

A life of more than ninety well spent years came to a peaceful end last Monday night in the passing on of Mrs. Mary A. Conkling at the residence of her nephew, William D. Ackerman, of Warwick.

Mrs. Conkling was the widow of Morris G. Conkling, of the town of Hamptonburgh. She was born February 29, 1820, on the Ackerman homestead, the same place at which her life drew to its close ninety years later. Her father was John Ackerman and Mrs. Conkling was the seventh child in a family of nine.

She was married to Morris G. Conkling in 1841 and they began married life on the Miller farm, on the Warwick-Florida road. In 1853 they moved to the farm "Creekside," in the town of Hamptonburgh which continued to be their home until after Mr. Conkling's death in 1886. Mrs. Conkling then purchased a home in Washingtonville, where she lived until 1901, when she returned to Warwick to make her home with her nephew.

Everyone who came into contact with Mrs. Conkling was impressed by her strong and attractive personality, and her fine Christian character. She was one of that type of motherly women whose coming into a home is always welcome, but whose presence in a time of sickness or sorrow especially brings comfort and wise helpfulness. Ever ready to sacrifice herself for the welfare and happiness of others, Mrs. Conkling had won the affection of an unusually large circle of friends who have kept her in loving remembrance during her declining years, and have continually proved their thought of her by kindly attentions.

She was a woman of clear and unfaltering faith which showed itself not only in distinctively religious efforts, but also in her patience and cheerfulness at all times. She joined the Presbyterian Church in early life and was a consistent and devoted member for nearly three-quarters of a century.

Three children were born to her, of whom the youngest son, John A. Conkling, of Goshen, survives. The other children were Martha A., wife of Frank H. Keeler, and George W. Twelve grandchildren also survive.

The funeral services were held in the Presbyterian Church of Washingtonville this afternoon and were conducted by the pastor of that church, Rev. A. R. Pennell, assisted by Rev. Taber Knox, of Warwick.

FRED L. CONKLIN DIES SUDDENLY AT CHESTER

Chester, July 25 (Special)—Fred Lincoln Conklin, a prominent resident of this village, died very suddenly at his home here on Wednesday afternoon at 5:45, after an illness of three hours of oedema of the larynx, at the age of 49 years.

Mr. Conklin was born at Chester, the son of Mrs. Doretha A. Conklin and the late Walter J. Conklin, and had always resided here, being engaged in the hardware business.

He was united in marriage on December 31, 1892, to Miss Euphemia Van Fleet, of this village, the Rev. Dr. Burroughs performing the ceremony. He is survived by his wife and mother, and by one brother and three sisters: William R. Conklin, Mrs. Mary J. Helme and Mrs. Carrie Jenkins, of Chester, and Mrs. Nellie I. Bennett, of Goshen.

Mr. Conklin was a member of Walton Hose Company, of the local council of the Knights of Pythias, and of the Presbyterian Church of this village, and was a staunch Republican in politics.

The funeral services will be held at the Presbyterian Church in this village on Friday afternoon at 1:30, the services being in charge of the Rev. George A. MacAllister. The interment will be in the family plot in the Greycourt Cemetery.

MRS. DOLLY ANN CONKLIN DIES AT CHESTER HOME

Chester, Sept. 17—Dolly Ann Conklin, widow of Walter J. Conklin, died at 5 o'clock this morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jenkins, in this village. She was born in 1836.

The funeral will be held at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon at the house where she died.

Death of D. C. Fitzgerald.

The death of David C. Fitzgerald, long a prominent resident of this town, occurred at a hospital in New York City last Saturday. Mr. Fitzgerald was spending the winter in New York, where he was taken ill with pneumonia. He is survived by a son, Sidney Fitzgerald. Funeral services will be held in the Presbyterian Church in this village Tuesday afternoon. *Sept 8th 1921*

UTICA DAILY PRESS

DEATH OF HALSEY W. WARREN

WAS PROMINENT IN LITTLE FALLS

For Years He Took an Active Part in the Civic, Business and Social Life of the City—He Was the Last Village Clerk and the First City Clerk—Recently in Poor Health.

Little Falls, Aug. 1.—Perhaps the best known resident, Halsey Wood Warren, who in years past was directly connected with the civic, business and social life of the city, passed away at his home 515 East Monroe street shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon, death being due to diabetes with which he has been afflicted for several years past.

Sketching the life of Mr. Warren is connecting the old village government with the present city government as it was he who was largely instrumental in bringing about the passage of the city charter in 1895. Mr. Warren was born in Amsterdam February 9, 1837. He received his early education in the American Academy, which was opened 10 years previous by Prof. Wetzell, and who acted as its first superintendent. At the age of 18, Mr. Warren entered the law office of L. A. Service at Amsterdam, where he studied law for a short period. He then became associated with his uncle, Col. Talcott, who was then chief engineer of the Central Railroad of New Jersey. This prosperous company at that time was constructing branch lines. When the Long Branch Railroad was opened, Mr. Warren was chosen on a committee to entertain Gen. Grant and his cabinet.

In 1878 Mr. Warren went to the oil fields of Pennsylvania and located at Bradford, filling the position of assistant city engineer until the fall of 1879, when he returned to Amsterdam to vote for Alonzo B. Cornell for governor, who was elected by 40,000 plurality. This was the year that John Kelley beat Lucius Robinson, the regular Democratic candidate by running on the Tammany ticket. After a very brief visit to his old home he was about to return to the oil fields but stopped off at Little Falls to call on an old acquaintance. He was so impressed with the place that he decided to remain here. For about a year he was temporarily engaged in the sewing machine business and then took part in a survey of the West Shore Railroad. After the opening of the road he remained with the company for three years, when he entered the insurance business and reported for several newspapers about this section and at one time was the local correspondent for the Utica Daily Press. He conducted the insurance business for many years at 304 Main street.

Mr. Warren was a strong Republican and when James G. Blaine returned from abroad in 1883 he held a proxy on the Republican State Committee which honor he was always proud of. He accompanied James G. Blaine and John A. Logan on their coming to this city in 1884. Mr. Warren held the distinction of meeting and greeting every President since Lincoln to the present incumbent.

In 1889 he was elected trustee of the village and served four years. It was a historic period and a great many improvements were made. On entering the board Mr. Warren at once began to agitate city government were appointed he invariably acted as chairman of each. He had the honor of touching the button that sent the electricity through the wires of our present lighting system. Mr. Warren was elected the last justice of the peace for the old village government, and served as the last village clerk and first city clerk, retaining the latter office during the terms of 1895-98 and 1900-01. In active life before his affliction, he was associated with many secret and fraternal organizations but of late years he lost interest in them, retaining affiliation only with those in which he carried insurance. In former years he was an enthusiastic Elk, acting as secretary of the local lodge for a long period. He was selected as eastern district deputy of New York State and instituted many lodges hereabout. He was connected with the old General Herkimer Hose Company, known as No. 3's, which later took the name of H. W. Warren Hose Company, that being in the time of the old volunteer fire department.

In June, 1883, Mr. Warren was united in marriage to Miss Nancy Staring, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Peter A. Staring, one of the oldest families in the Mohawk Valley. The deceased is survived by his widow and by one sister, Mrs. Minnie Wheeler of Amsterdam. The funeral will take place from his late residence Friday afternoon at 2:30, interment will be made in Fairview Cemetery.

OBITUARY.

Gereau Knox Faulds.

Gereau Knox Faulds, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Faulds of No. 155 Market street, died Sunday evening at 9 o'clock at the Dr. Sadlier Sanitarium, at Poughkeepsie, following an operation for appendicitis. About two weeks ago Mr. Faulds, who had not been feeling well, came to Amsterdam to consult his family physician. His trouble was diagnosed as stomach ailment and was regarded as nothing very serious. A week ago Saturday he was seized with an attack of appendicitis and an operation was considered an immediate necessity as the only means of saving his life. His mother went to Poughkeepsie and has been there since the time of the operation. Mr. Faulds rallied and for a time favorable reports were received from the physicians in attendance. Saturday, however, he had a relapse and Mr. Faulds, who has been feeling poorly, went at once to his son's bedside.

Mr. Faulds was born in this city, October 15, 1885, being 27 years of age. He was graduated from the Amsterdam High school in 1903 and attended Union Classical Institute for a year before beginning his studies at Michigan university, from which he was graduated in 1909. At the time of his death, he was employed by the Central-Hudson Electric & Gas company and was a valued employe of that concern. Mr. Faulds is well known to most of the younger people of this city and his death is sincerely mourned by many. He was ever kindly, open hearted and generous. Ambitious and active, he was getting along well with his work, with bright promise for the future. His death comes as a severe blow to his parents and his sister, Miss Helen Faulds, and to them is held out the deepest sympathy of neighbors and friends. Mrs. Mildred M. Wheeler, Fred Wheeler, of Toronto, and Mrs. Burton Fisher are cousins of Mr. Faulds. The remains will arrive in this city tonight at 8 o'clock. Arrangements have not been completed for the funeral.

Hambletonian Fete Draws Record Crowds at Chester

CHESTER—The celebration honoring the 100th anniversary of the birth of Hambletonian, great progenitor of trotters, got underway here this afternoon. Indications point to a record crowd. Visitors and guests began arriving in large numbers shortly before one o'clock.

While committee members and the Hambletonian Society left to plant a wreath at the great trotter's grave, a parade consisting of fifteen floats and numerous organizations was beginning to form at the Chester High School. A rodeo and concert are other features of the observance.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK:

To Sarah L. Van Vranken of Leeds, New York; Alida Bell Lawsing of No. 117 Chestnut Street, Albany, New York; Sidney O. Lawsing of Kiskatom, New York; Edward T. Lawsing of No. 7 Glenwood Boulevard, Schenectady, New York; Chauncey B. Lawsing and Edward V. V. Lawsing of No. 103 Wright Avenue, Schenectady, New York; Caroline Louise Faulds of No. 155 Upper Market Street, Amsterdam, New York; Walter C. Green of Schenectady, New York; Restcome Potter Conklin and Herbert W. Sparks of Chester, Orange County, New York; Jennie Brooks of Washingtonville, Orange County, New York; M. Mildred Wheeler of No. 19 Grove Street, Amsterdam, New York; Mildred P. Harri-son of No. 333 State Street, Brooklyn, New York; the descendants, heirs at law and next of kin of Charles Chamberlain, a deceased brother of the testatrix hereinafter named, the names and residences, respectively, of said descendants, heirs at law and next of kin being unknown and not capable of being ascertained with due diligence; and the descendants, heirs at law and next of kin of Benjamin Chamberlain, a deceased brother of said testatrix, the names and residences, respectively, of said descendants, heirs at law and next of kin being unknown and not capable of being ascertained with due diligence; the heirs at law and next of kin of Acsah E. Talcott, late of the Town of Catskill in the County of Greene, deceased, greeting:

Whereas, Francis V. Van Vranken of the Town of Catskill and County of Greene, has lately applied to our Surrogate's Court of the County of Greene to have a certain instrument in writing, relating to real and personal estate, duly proved as the last will and testament of said Acsah E. Talcott, deceased;

You and each of you are hereby cited to appear before the said Surrogate at a Surrogate's Court to be held at his office in the Court House in the Village of Catskill, in said County of Greene, on the 10th day of November, 1913, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of said last will and testament.

And if any of the persons interested be under the age of twenty-one years, they are required to appear by their guardian, if they have one, or if they have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of their neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for them in the proceedings.

In Testimony Whereof, We have caused the seal of our said Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed.

Witness, Josiah C. Tallmadge, Esquire, Surrogate of said county, at the Village of Catskill, the 25th day [L.S.] of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

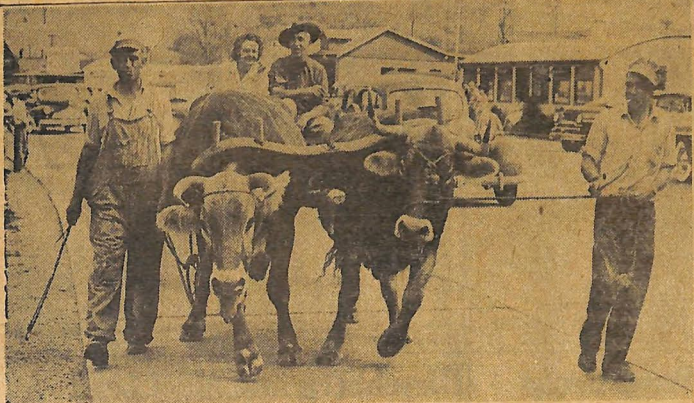
JAMES H. REILLY,
Clerk of the Surrogate's Court
of Greene County.
OSBORN, BLOODGOOD & WILBUR,
Attorneys for Petitioner, Catskill, N. Y.

Chamber Leader Welcomes Fish



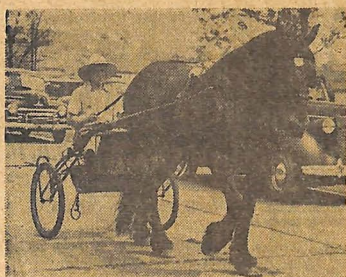
Former Representative Hamilton Fish is greeted by William Conklin at last night's meeting of the Chester Chamber of Commerce, before which Mr. Fish delivered an address on national and international issues. Mr. Conklin is president of the organization. —Photo by Cammero.

Legion League

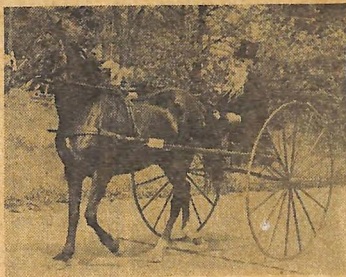


SHADES OF YESTERYEAR

While autos swarm up and down Route 17, Mark K. Laroe drives his ox team.



THE NEW — A modern sulky.



THE OLD — A High Wheel Sulky.



Stray Boots

By BO GILL

CHESTER HONORS ITS GREATEST HORSE

Sportsmen from many walks of life paid honor to the memory of Hambletonian at Chester yesterday. . . Just 100 years ago this year, Jonas Seeley of Sugar Loaf, standing in his barn door, shaded his eyes to gaze off to the pasture lot which sloped away from the road leading to Chester. . . He had been expecting his Bellfounder brood mare to deliver a foal now long overdue. . .

About a quarter of a mile back from the road was a knoll with a cluster of three oak trees. . . As Jonas looked out, he saw a mare and a small figure beside her. . . He called his hired man, Bill Rysdyk and the two hustled to see the new colt. . .

As Bill Rysdyk looked at the colt he said that it was the best ever born in Orange County. He liked the colt and sometime later asked if he might buy it from Mr. Seeley. . . The Chester farmer offered Rysdyk the 17-year-old lame Bellfounder mare and the colt for \$150. . .

That was \$50 more than Rysdyk wanted to pay. . . Finally, Seeley offered him the colt for \$125 and tossed in the mare for free. . . Later, Rysdyk bought the two. . .

Rysdyk was very much in debt when he was offered \$20,000 for Hambletonian. . . But he refused despite the fact that Mrs. Rysdyk wanted him to let the horse go. . . It was well that he didn't for when Rysdyk died he left an estate of better than \$200,000. . . In other words the great Hambletonian brought him 20 times or more than what he was offered. . .

In 24 seasons, Hambletonian covered 1,908 mares who turned out 1,331 foals. . . Hambletonian never went to the post and never participated in a race. . . Yet, his name will live when the best race horses are forgotten. . . He was the father of the standard bred sport. . .

As the Chester Town paraded yesterday, many people thought back to the little knoll located out Sugar Loaf way. . . It brought back memories of that great day. . . The Chester Chamber of Commerce and supporting organizations are to be commended for the fine job in promoting the parade. . .

One of the grand sights in the parade was the wagon which was once owned by William H. Seward, Secretary of State in Abraham Lincoln's cabinet. . . Seward came from nearby Florida. . . The wagon has been well kept for a period of many years. . .

As Franklin Schriver, Chester's favorite songster, singing in old fashioned style, one yelled, "Hey, where's the iron?" . . .

The present horse shows can horse. . . There were horses. . . and even parade. . .

The present the ing. . .

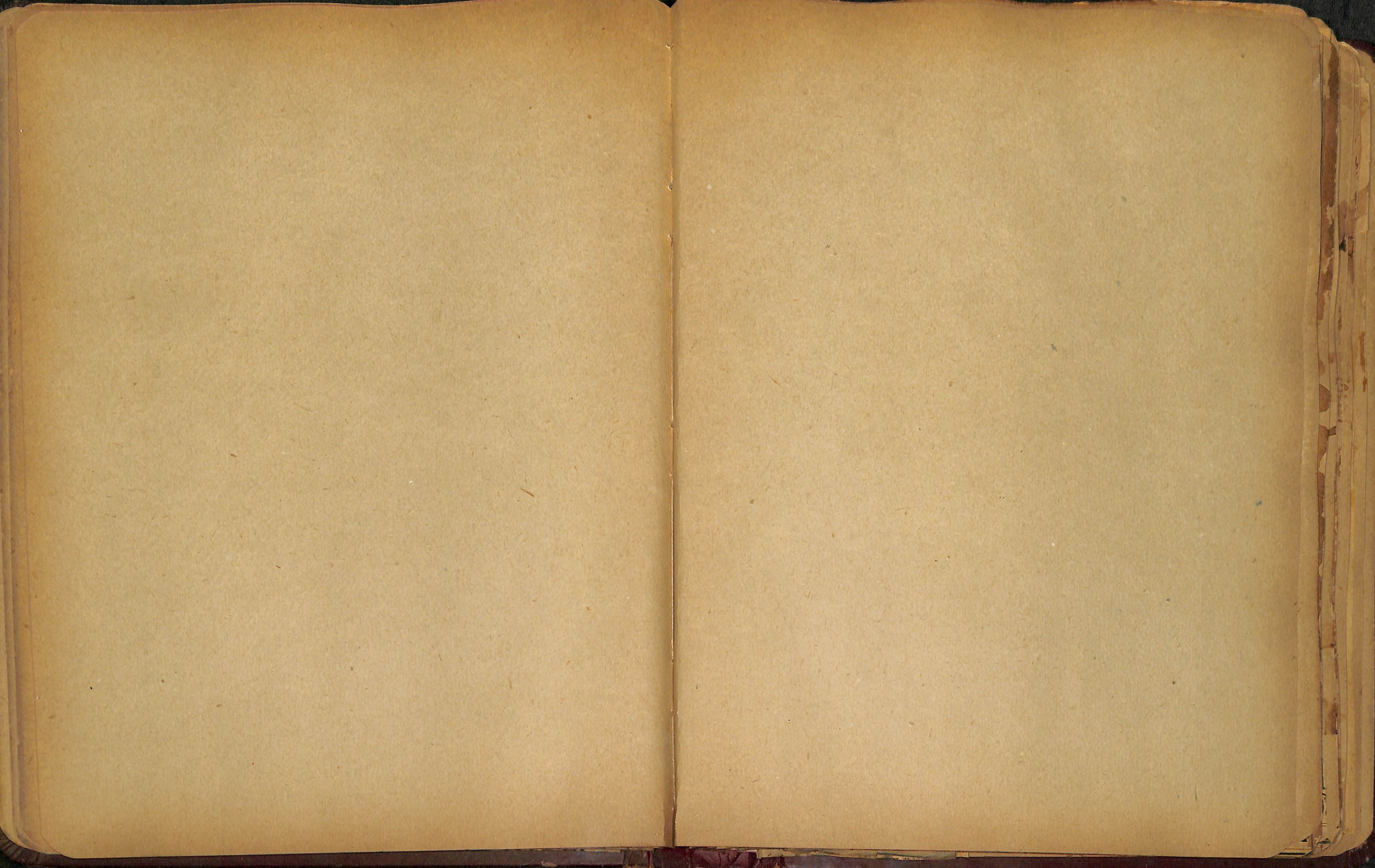
Gerry. . . Dunbar W. Bostwick was also on hand to address the gathering in the Chester High School. . .

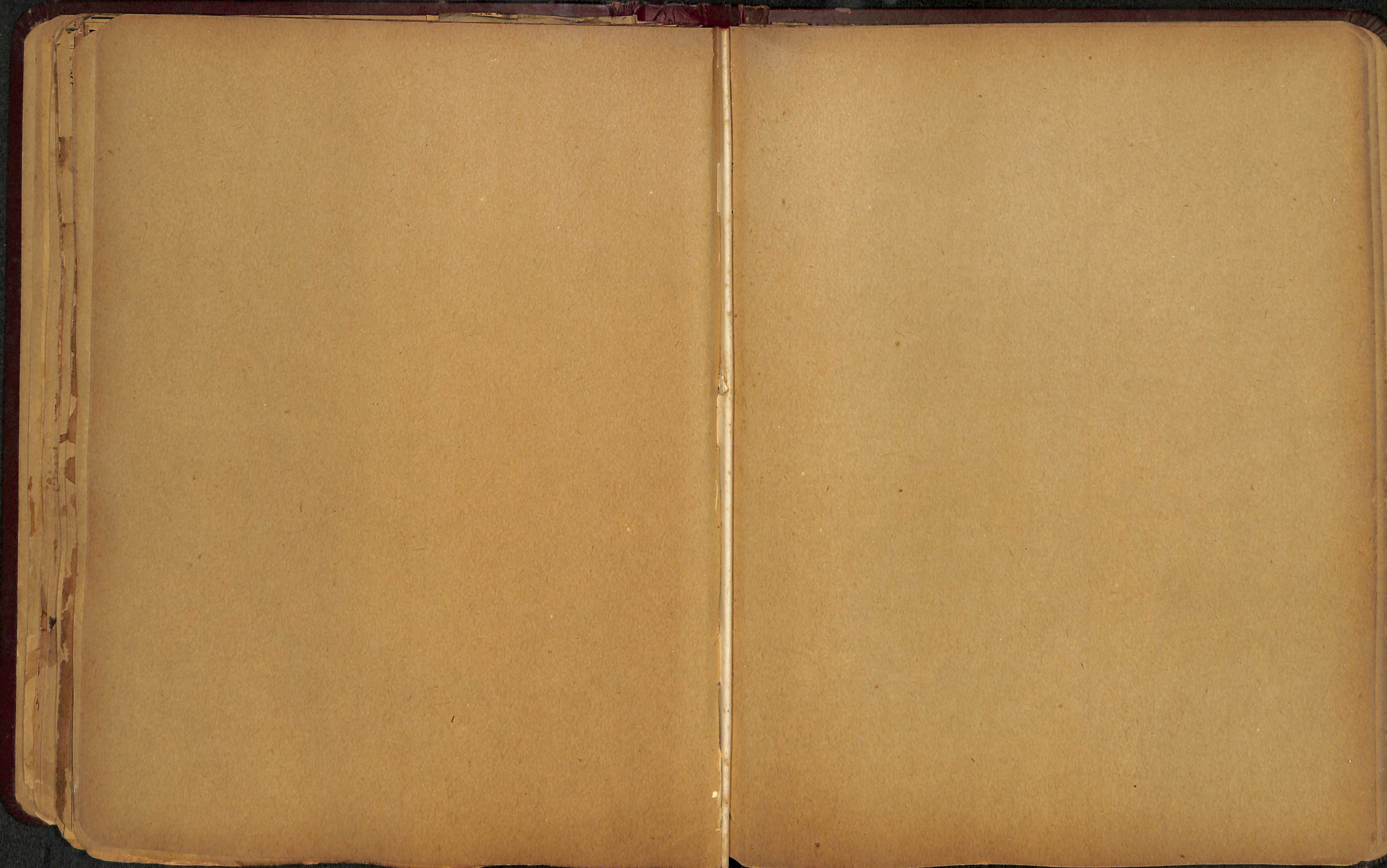
Rain washed out the rodeo last night, but the show will be presented tonight at the Chester High School grounds. . . Harry Littell has issued an invitation to the sporting fans to attend the rodeo. . .

It was Chester's greatest day. . . And why not? . . . Such a famous horse should be honored as he was yesterday. . . Long live the name of Hambletonian. . .

THE
LIBRARY OF THE
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
AT THE
AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
NEW YORK

NO. 1000
1890
1891
1892
1893
1894
1895
1896
1897
1898
1899
1900
1901
1902
1903
1904
1905
1906
1907
1908
1909
1910
1911
1912
1913
1914
1915
1916
1917
1918
1919
1920
1921
1922
1923
1924
1925
1926
1927
1928
1929
1930
1931
1932
1933
1934
1935
1936
1937
1938
1939
1940
1941
1942
1943
1944
1945
1946
1947
1948
1949
1950
1951
1952
1953
1954
1955
1956
1957
1958
1959
1960
1961
1962
1963
1964
1965
1966
1967
1968
1969
1970
1971
1972
1973
1974
1975
1976
1977
1978
1979
1980
1981
1982
1983
1984
1985
1986
1987
1988
1989
1990
1991
1992
1993
1994
1995
1996
1997
1998
1999
2000
2001
2002
2003
2004
2005
2006
2007
2008
2009
2010
2011
2012
2013
2014
2015
2016
2017
2018
2019
2020
2021
2022
2023
2024
2025
2026
2027
2028
2029
2030
2031
2032
2033
2034
2035
2036
2037
2038
2039
2040
2041
2042
2043
2044
2045
2046
2047
2048
2049
2050
2051
2052
2053
2054
2055
2056
2057
2058
2059
2060
2061
2062
2063
2064
2065
2066
2067
2068
2069
2070
2071
2072
2073
2074
2075
2076
2077
2078
2079
2080
2081
2082
2083
2084
2085
2086
2087
2088
2089
2090
2091
2092
2093
2094
2095
2096
2097
2098
2099
2100







Historic Week Will Open A Day Early With Gala Goshen Parade Tomorrow

GOSHEN—The eyes of the trotting world will be trained on this tiny village tomorrow afternoon when 1,000 marchers and over 500 horses join bands and drum corps from throughout the surrounding area to form one of the largest parades in the history of Orange County.

The parade will herald the opening of the new Hall of Fame of the Trotter, a museum dedicated to perpetuating the lore of the standardbred horse and of the sport of harness racing.

The entire parade will have as its theme the development of harness racing since the 18th century. Horses for the parade are being brought here from various sections of New York State, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Many of the horses will be hitched to sulkies of early harness racing days, and to other important rigs of historical significance. Many of the participants will be wearing costumes of bygone eras.

The procession will wend its way through about three miles of tree-lined streets, stopping only long enough at the doors of the

museum to fanfare the building's short opening ceremonies.

Starts 1:30

The parade will start in back of the Hall of Fame, proceeding down Parkway to South street, down South street to the Square, up Main street past the museum to Johnson's corners, then around to meet its tail over the same route.

When the procession reaches the door of the new museum it will stop for about five minutes. Mr. E. Roland Harriman, museum president, and Mayor Frank McBride of Goshen will drop out of the front of the parade, come over to the museum, say a few words, cut the tape and open the door to historic Orange County's newest landmark.

Starting at 1:30, the procession is expected to arrive at the museum about 2:30 p. m.

Ten county communities will take part in the huge parade. Goshen, Middletown, Warwick, Walden, Port Jervis, Florida, Washingtonville, Monroe, Montgomery and Chester will all be represented Saturday.

Seven bands and 10 floats will enliven the festivities. Bands will

represent Warwick High School, Goshen High School, the Chester Drum Corps, Maybrook Drum Corps, Florida, Middletown Heads-Up Drum Corps and the band of the New York State Training School for Boys at Warwick.

Wide Coverage

The entire affair will receive the widest coverage of any local event. Telenews Productions, a television newsreel organization, will record the festivities. The Associated Press and United Press will send reporters and photographers. Three movie newsreel companies, Paramount, News of the Day and Warner Pathe News have expressed definite interest in coverage.

The Hall of Fame is housed in the former Good Time Stable here, and therefore comes by its interior charm quite naturally. In revising the decor none of the stable atmosphere has been lost, so that the museum is located in quite an appropriate setting.

There are at present six exhibition rooms and a library. Displays prepared for opening day trace the development of the mod-

1,000 Persons, 500 Horses to Help Herald Opening of Trot Hall of Fame

ern sulky, the evolution of the horse in America, the improvements in the starting gates and include papers and original drawings of historical interest and other material.

A special group, the Goshen Committee for the Hall of Fame of the Trotter, is in charge of tomorrow's festivities. John Connelly is chairman, with Harry Little of Chester parade chairman.

Besides the modern starting gate that concludes the long procession, the only article that won't be horse-drawn will be the famous William Mason locomotive of the Erie Railroad. The locomotive is being sent from Cleveland by the railroad especially for tomorrow's parade.

Clubs Participate

Ten area riding clubs will also participate in the parade. They are Goshen and Middletown Club, the Milford (Pa.) Saddle and Surrey

Club, the Warwick Riding Club, the Warwick Dude Ranch, the Woodstock Riding Club, Newburgh Saddle and Bridle Club, Diamond B Ranch of Bloomfield, N. J., E. J. Trum Riding Club of Brooklyn and Green Acres Stable of Florham, N. J.

A full-blooded Mohawk Indian, Chief Tendeheoa, who retired after 30 years on the vaudeville stage, will head the parade dressed in full tribal costume.

Miss Julia Campbell Reid of Goshen's Circle R Ranch, who played the violin in the Chief's act and who later was managing editor of the Goshen Independent Republican, will accompany the Chief in the parade, as will 10-year-old Charles McGuire of Goshen.

Mrs. E. Roland Harriman, driver of many trotting champions, will ride in the parade, as will a galaxy of well-known drivers such as Ben White, Tommy Berry, Harry Pown-

all and Ben Egan, all wearing their competition silks.

Parade marshal will be Robert C. Walsh. Honorary marshalls are Mr. Harriman, Mayor McBride and John Luft, former Goshen mayor.

The line of march:

Parade Marshal, Robert C. Walsh, Color Guard, Chester Drum Corps. Honorary Marshalls: Mr. E. Roland Harriman, Mr. William H. Cane, Hon. Frank H. McBride, Hon. John Luft.

1. Year 1703—Indian Era. Miss Julia Campbell Reid, Chief Tendeheoa.
2. Year 1712—Arrival of Sarah Wells.
3. Year 1801—Messenger at Goshen.
4. Year 1849—Chester, N. Y. Black Jim, Silver Tail, One-eye, Ken Mare. Hambletonian as yearling.
5. Year 1860—Hambletonian with William Rysdyck.
6. Year 1862—Dexter at Maybrook, N. Y.
7. Year 1865—Goldsmith Maid. Washingtonville, N. Y.
8. Year 1871—St. Julian-Middletown.

9. Hambletonian Drivers.
10. Drivers of Champions. Mrs. E. Roland Harriman.
11. Friends of the Trotting Horse.
12. General Grant Coach.
13. Middletown Lodge 1097, B. P. O. E.
14. Florida High School Band, William H. Seward Coach. Float, Warwick Dude Ranch.
15. Port Jervis, N. Y., & Milford, Pa. Stage Coach-Port Jervis. Stage Coach-Milford. Milford Saddle & Surrey Club.
16. Washingtonville Float.
17. High School Band of Warwick, Mounted Drill Team. Officials, The Manor Dude Ranch.
18. Woodstock Riding Club.
19. Rosendale, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Snyder, with Brewster Gig.
20. Newburgh Saddle & Bridle Club.
21. Chester Chamber of Commerce.
22. Orange County College.
23. E. J. Trum—Brooklyn, N. Y.
24. Greenacres Stable, Florham, N. J.

25. Diamond B. Ranch, Bloomfield, N. J.
26. New York State Training School for Boys Drum Corps, Warwick, N. Y.
27. Thunder Ranch, Grahamsville, N. Y.
28. Goshen, N. Y. Heads Up Drum Corps of Middletown, Goshen Board of Trade Float, Goshen Rotary Club Float, Goshen Grange Float, Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Shively. Pony Section: Floyd Makuen, John Wiegand, J. Jaeger, Play-boy of Middletown Drive-In Theatre. G. & M. Riding Club of Goshen. Ancient Wagons: Goshen Saddle & Harness Co. (Hugh Walsh), Goshen Saddle & Harness Co., (Fred Cox), Smith Clove Museum, Monroe (Mrs. J. Finnegan), Smith Clove Museum, Monroe (Roy Gardner). Bicycle Built for Two: Felicie Christie and Coleman Writer.
29. Replica of Old Erie Engine Coach.
30. Modern Starting Gate.

Historic Week Will Open A Day Early With Gala Goshen Parade Tomorrow

GOSHEN—The eyes of the trotting world will be trained on this tiny village tomorrow afternoon when 1,000 marchers and over 500 horses join bands and drum corps from throughout the surrounding area to form one of the largest parades in the history of Orange County.

The parade will herald the opening of the new Hall of Fame of the Trotter, a museum dedicated to perpetuating the lore of the standardbred horse and of the sport of harness racing.

The entire parade will have as its theme the development of harness racing since the 18th century. Horses for the parade are being brought here from various sections of New York State, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Many of the horses will be hitched to sulkies of early harness racing days, and to other important rigs of historical significance. Many of the participants will be wearing costumes of bygone eras.

The procession will wend its way through about three miles of tree-lined streets, stopping only long enough at the doors of the

museum to fanfare the building's short opening ceremonies.

Starts 1:30

The parade will start in back of the Hall of Fame, proceeding down Parkway to South street, down South street to the Square, up Main street past the museum to Johnson's corners, then around to meet its tail over the same route.

When the procession reaches the door of the new museum it will stop for about five minutes. Mr. E. Roland Harriman, museum president, and Mayor Frank McBride of Goshen will drop out of the front of the parade, come over to the museum, say a few words, cut the tape and open the door to historic Orange County's newest landmark.

Starting at 1:30, the procession is expected to arrive at the museum about 2:30 p. m.

Ten county communities will take part in the huge parade. Goshen, Middletown, Warwick, Walden, Port Jervis, Florida, Washingtonville, Monroe, Montgomery and Chester will all be represented Saturday.

Seven bands and 10 floats will enliven the festivities. Bands will

represent Warwick High School, Goshen High School, the Chester Drum Corps, Maybrook Drum Corps, Florida, Middletown Heads-Up Drum Corps and the band of the New York State Training School for Boys at Warwick.

Wide Coverage

The entire affair will receive the widest coverage of any local event. Telenews Productions, a television newsreel organization, will record the festivities. The Associated Press and United Press will send reporters and photographers. Three movie newsreel companies, Paramount, News of the Day and Warner Pathe News have expressed definite interest in coverage.

The Hall of Fame is housed in the former Good Time Stable here, and therefore comes by its interior charm quite naturally. In revising the decor none of the stable atmosphere has been lost, so that the museum is located in quite an appropriate setting.

There are at present six exhibition rooms and a library. Displays prepared for opening day trace the development of the mod-

1,000 Persons, 500 Horses to Help Herald Opening of Trot Hall of Fame

ern sulky, the evolution of the horse in America, the improvements in the starting gates and include papers and original drawings of historical interest and other material.

A special group, the Goshen Committee for the Hall of Fame of the Trotter, is in charge of tomorrow's festivities. John Connelly is chairman, with Harry Little of Chester parade chairman.

Besides the modern starting gate that concludes the long procession, the only article that won't be horse-drawn will be the famous William Mason locomotive of the Erie Railroad. The locomotive is being sent from Cleveland by the railroad especially for tomorrow's parade.

Clubs Participate

Ten area riding clubs will also participate in the parade. They are Goshen and Middletown Club, the Milford (Pa.) Saddle and Surrey

Club, the Warwick Riding Club, the Warwick Dude Ranch, the Woodstock Riding Club, Newburgh Saddle and Bridle Club, Diamond B Ranch of Bloomfield, N. J., E. J. Trum Riding Club of Brooklyn and Green Acres Stable of Florham, N. J.

A full-blooded Mohawk Indian, Chief Tendehea, who retired after 30 years on the vaudeville stage, will head the parade dressed in full tribal costume.

Miss Julia Campbell Reid of Goshen's Circle R Ranch, who played the violin in the Chief's act and who later was managing editor of the Goshen Independent Republican, will accompany the Chief in the parade, as will 10-year-old Charles McGuire of Goshen.

Mrs. E. Roland Harriman, driver of many trotting champions, will ride in the parade, as will a galaxy of well-known drivers such as Ben White, Tommy Berry, Harry Pown-

all and Ben Egan, all wearing their competition silks.

Parade marshall will be Robert C. Walsh. Honorary marshalls are Mr. Harriman, Mayor McBride and John Luft, former Goshen mayor.

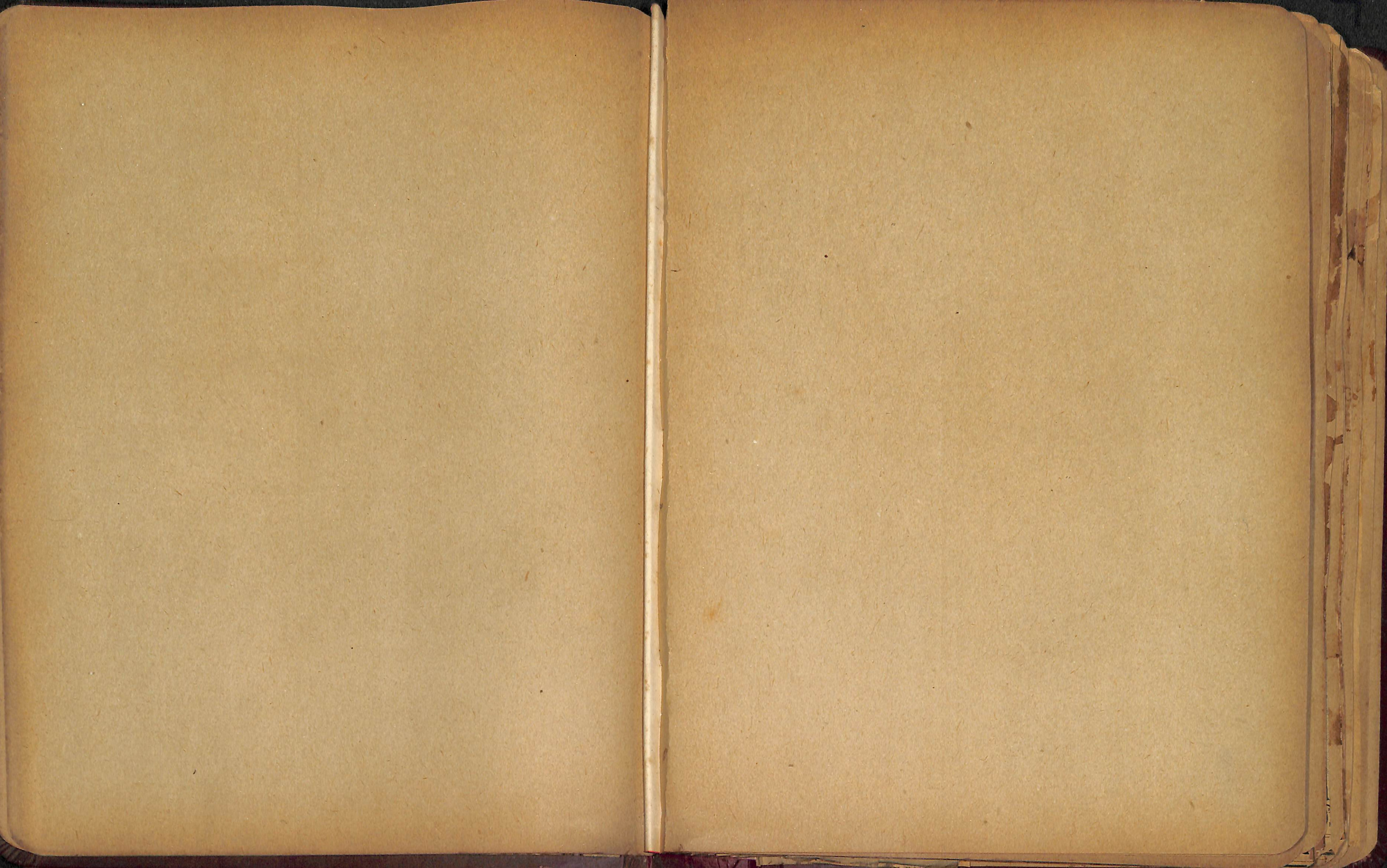
The line of march:

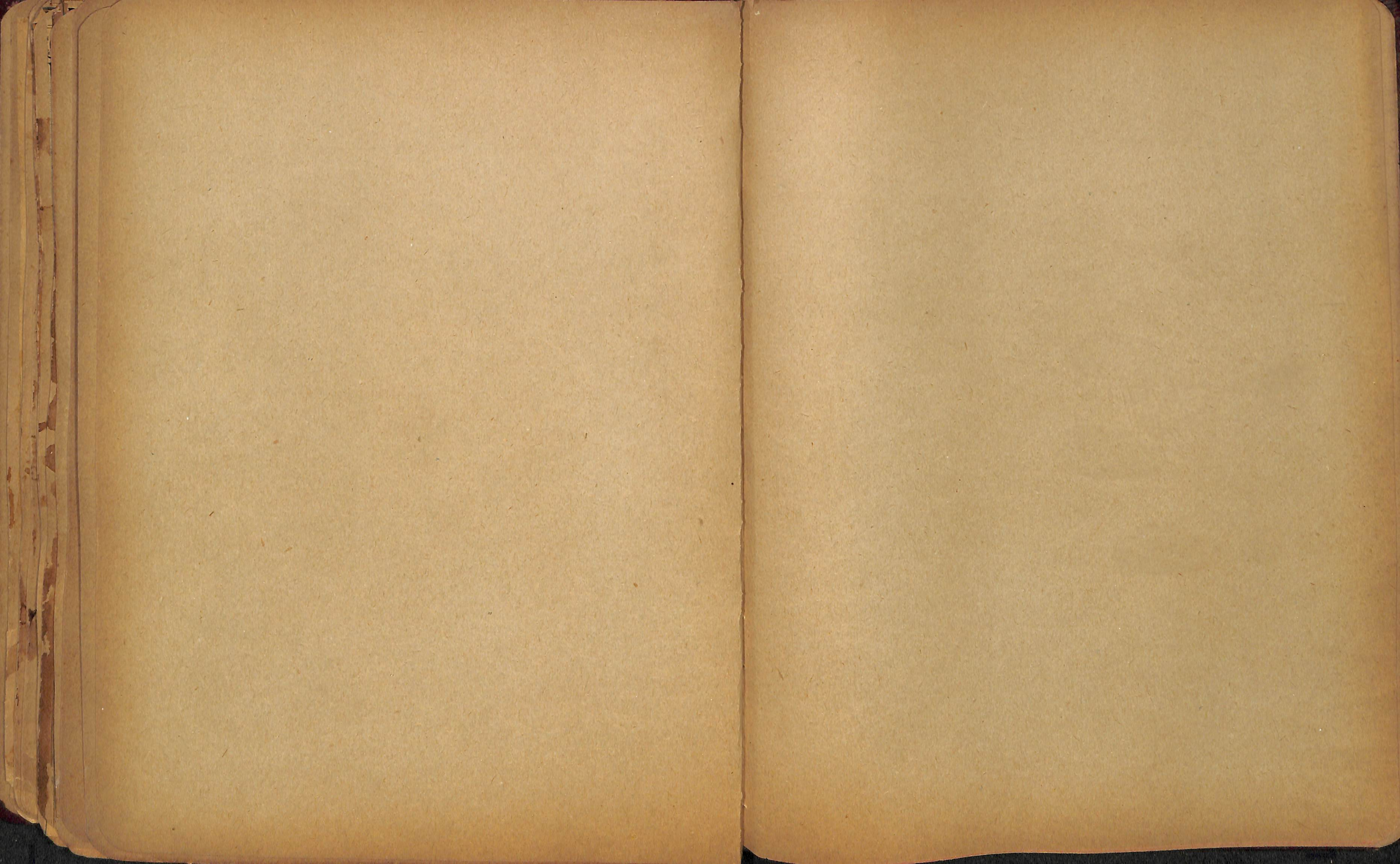
Parade Marshal, Robert C. Walsh, Color Guard, Chester Drum Corps. Honorary Marshalls: Mr. E. Roland Harriman, Mr. William H. Cane, Hon. Frank H. McBride, Hon. John Luft.

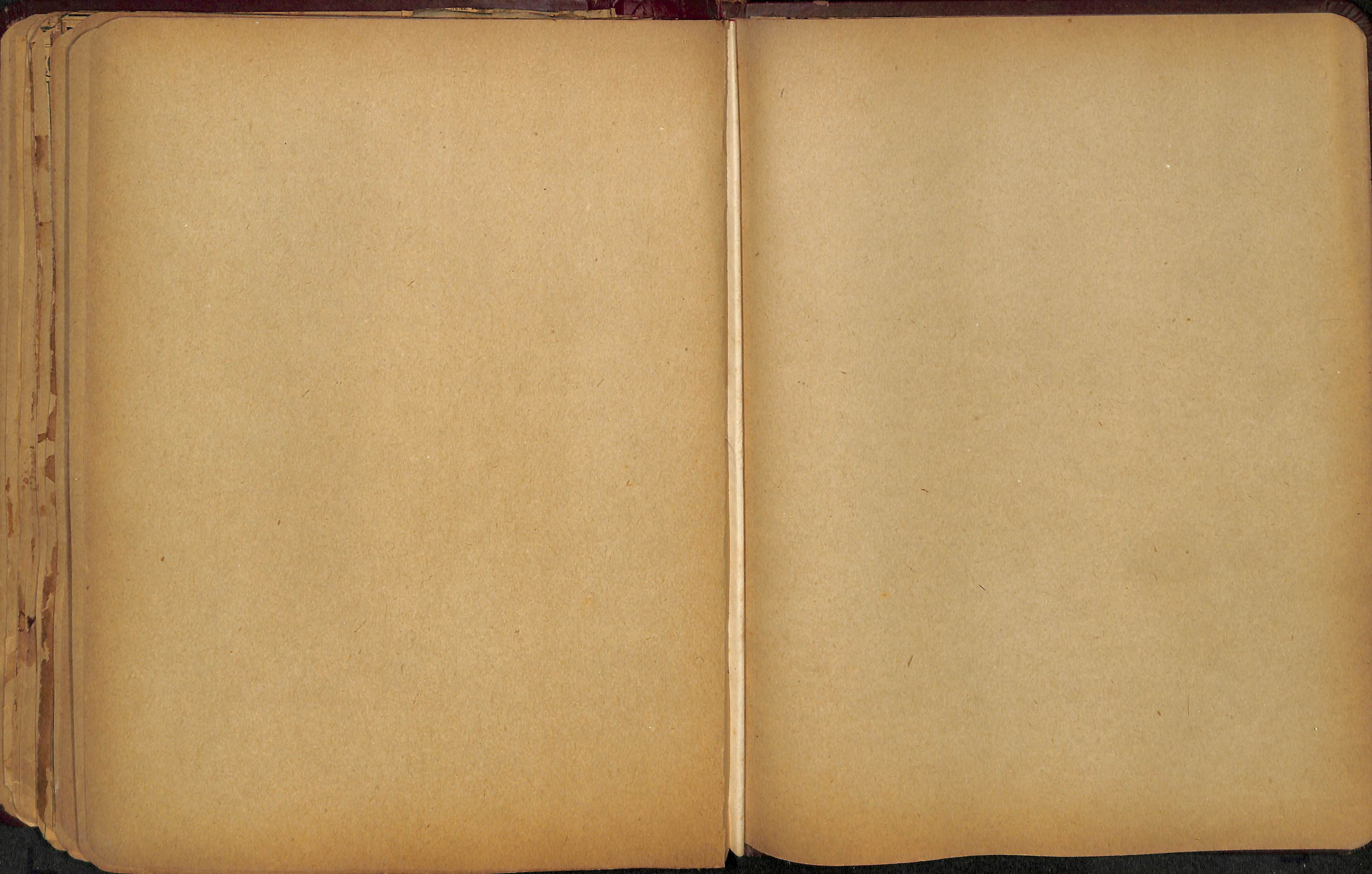
1. Year 1703—Indian Era. Miss Julia Campbell Reid, Chief Tendehea.
2. Year 1712—Arrival of Sarah Wells.
3. Year 1801—Messenger at Goshen.
4. Year 1849—Chester, N. Y. Black Jim, Silver Tail, One-eye, Ken Mare. Hambletonian as yearling.
5. Year 1860—Hambletonian with William Rysdyck.
6. Year 1862—Dexter at Maybrook, N. Y.
7. Year 1865—Goldsmith Maid—Washingtonville, N. Y.
8. Year 1871—St. Julian—Middletown.

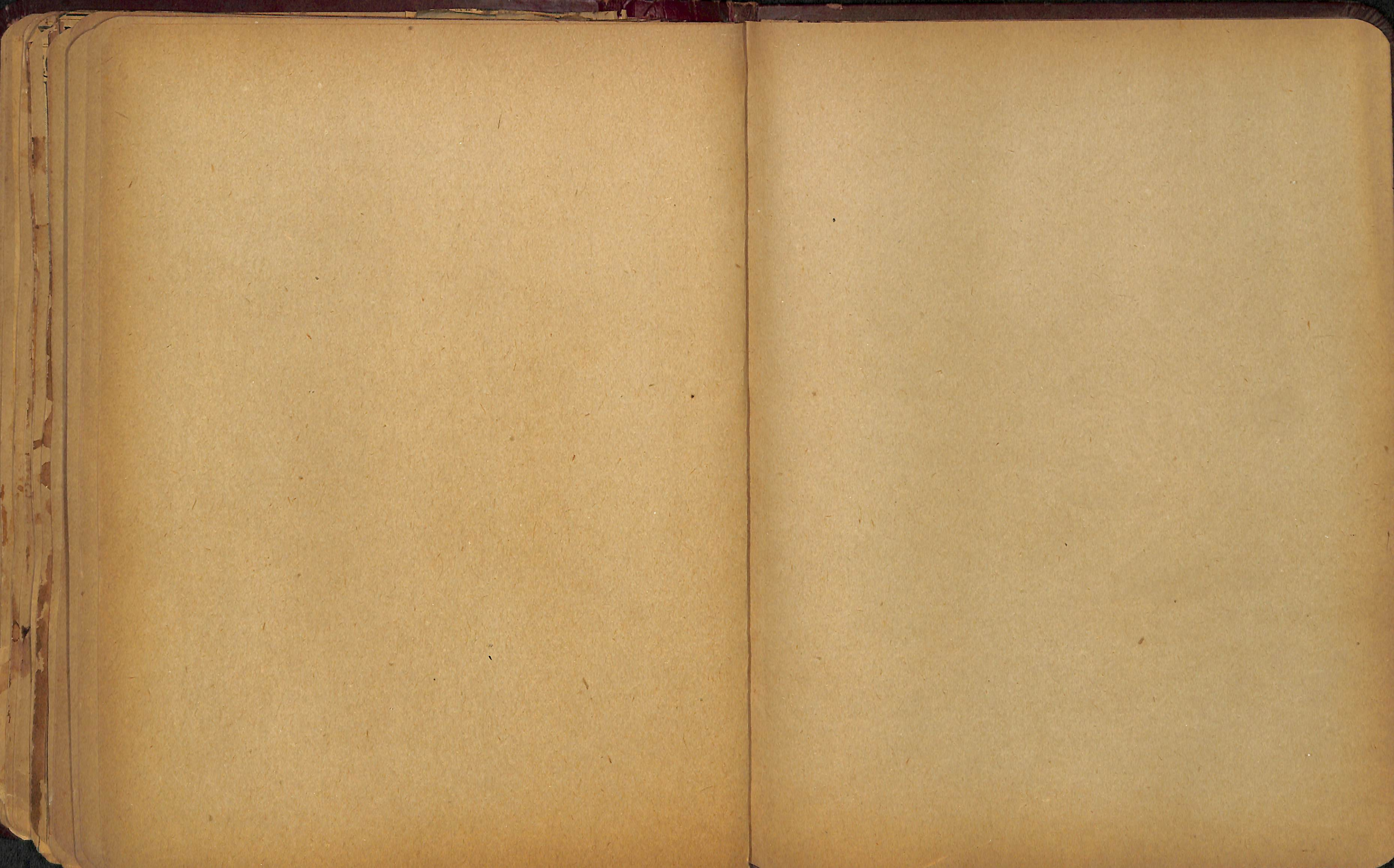
9. Hambletonian Drivers.
10. Drivers of Champions. Mrs. E. Roland Harriman.
11. Friends of the Trotting Horse.
12. General Grant Coach.
13. Middletown Lodge 1097, B. P. O. E.
14. Florida High School Band, William H. Seward Coach, Float, Warwick Dude Ranch.
15. Port Jervis, N. Y., & Milford, Pa. Stage Coach—Port Jervis. Stage Coach—Milford. Milford Saddle & Surrey Club.
16. Washingtonville Float.
17. High School Band of Warwick, Mounted Drill Team, Officials, The Manor Dude Ranch.
18. Woodstock Riding Club.
19. Rosendale, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Snyder, with Brewster Gig.
20. Newburgh Saddle & Bridle Club.
21. Chester Chamber of Commerce.
22. Orange County College.
23. E. J. Trum—Brooklyn, N. Y.
24. Greenacres Stable, Florham, N. J.

25. Diamond B. Ranch, Bloomfield, N. J.
26. New York State Training School for Boys Drum Corps, Warwick, N. Y.
27. Thunder Ranch, Grahamsville, N. Y.
28. Goshen, N. Y. Heads Up Drum Corps of Middletown, Goshen Board of Trade Float, Goshen Rotary Club Float, Goshen Grange Float, Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Shively.
- Pony Section: Floyd Makuen, John Wiegel, J. Jaeger, Play-boy of Middletown Drive-In Theatre.
- G. & M. Riding Club of Goshen.
- Ancient Wagons: Goshen Saddle & Harness Co. (Hugh Walsh), Goshen Saddle & Harness Co., (Fred Cox), Smith Clove Museum, Monroe (Mrs. J. Finnegan), Smith Clove Museum, Monroe (Roy Gardner).
- Bicycle Built for Two: Felicie Christie and Coleman Writer.
29. Replica of Old Erie Engine Coach.
30. Modern Starting Gate.









HOW HAMBLETONIAN WON FAME BY CHANCE.

Told by Henry Wisner Wood of
Chester a Few Days Before
His Death.

Only a few days before the recent death of Henry Wisner Wood of Chester, who was one of Chester's substantial citizens, and who was one of the last of the famous school of breeders and lovers of the trotting horse that included William M. Rysdyk, Robert Bonner, Charles Backman, Alden Goldsmith, Major Edsall and others equally conspicuous in the days when Chester, as the home of the Hambletonian, was the Mecca for horsemen from the length and breadth of the land, entertained a newspaper man with interesting reminiscences of the way history in the trotting world began to be in and about Chester.

"I was present when the colt that became the sire of the race of American trotters was foaled on Jonas Seely's farm at Sugar Loaf, three miles from Chester," said Mr. Wood, "and it was by a subsequent lucky accident alone that the colt lived to become that sire and gain equine immortality as Rysdyk's Hambletonian. In the first place, every one who has written the story of Hambletonian and how he came to be will insist that Jonas Seely took pity on a mare that he happened to see in New York one time and which had been and was being abused by her owner, a butcher, Charles Kent, whereupon he bought the mare and brought her to his Sugar Loaf farm, where he used her for breeding purposes.

That statement is all right so far as Jonas' taking pity on the mare and buying her are concerned, but he didn't happen to see her in New York, the fact being that he had taken her himself to New York originally and sold her to Kent and knew all about her. Jonas Seely was an extensive trader in horses and cattle along in the forties and later, in the course of his dealing, he got hold of a mare that proved to be out of the famous old Bellfounder. The mare turned out to be a good family horse, and became a great pet with Jonas' family, but he had a chance to make a profitable deal with Kent, and he disposed of the mare to him. She proved to be a good one on the road, and came to be known as the Kent mare. I was in New York one day some months later after Kent got the mare and went to see her. I found that she had been abused shamefully. She was badly, as it turned out, permanently crippled. I prevailed upon Jonas Seely to go and see her and buy her back. He did so, and brought her to his Sugar Loaf farm with the intention of letting her spend her rest of her days there, which from her condition, did not promise to be many.

KENT MARE REVIVES.

About that time Jonas Seely and other farmers in this neighborhood who were interested in having good horses, induced the owner of Abdallah, the great Long Island sire of good horses, and then well along in years, to fetch that horse to Chester. He came here two or three seasons, the last one being so 1848. The Kent mare had revived so under the care she got at her old Sugar

Loaf home that Jonas Seely used her in the stud to breed to Abdallah. One of her colts, which was, perhaps, about the last, if not the very last, of Abdallah's get was foaled in March, 1849; and now I come to the incident but for which there would have been no Rysdyk's Hambletonian to astound the world as the founder of the great race of American trotters. That incident was the circumstance of Seely Roe, another old-time Orange county horse breeder, having to go to Newburgh to attend court along in June, 1849, and his riding to and fro from that place with Dan Durland, who was driving a mare that belonged to a man who lived near the New Jersey border, down Edenville way.

"When the colt that the Kent mare dropped in March, 1849, was two or three months old, Jonas Seely got a horse deal streak on, and he made up his mind to use the mare and her colt in making it. Seely Roe heard that the mare and colt were in the market, and he went down to Jonas' and took a look at them. He thought well of them, and had fully made up his mind to buy them when he returned from court at Newburgh, but the mare that Dan Durland was driving, so he learned, had a colt about the same age as the Kent mare's colt, and he liked so well the action of the mare Dan Durland was driving that he thought her colt would turn out better than the one Jonas Seely's mare had, so when he returned from Newburgh he went down to Edenville and bought her and her colt instead of the Kent mare and her colt.

"And that was a lucky thing for the Kent mare's colt and his posterity, for W. M. Rysdyk, who was a farmhand then, but a great judge of horseflesh, managed to scrape up the \$150 that Jonas Seely wanted for the colt and its dam, and bought them. If Seely Roe had bought them the colt would never have amounted to anything in his hands, for he had not the faculty for caring for and treating a breeding horse, and that colt would not have been of any more account than was Roe's Abdallah, a full brother to the Kent mare's colt, and which had every reason to be as great a sire as Hambletonian became, but which was a failure under the management and breeding of Seely Roe, who owned him. Hambletonian was naturally a wonderful horse, but it was Rysdyk's genius for caring for and developing him that made him the marvel that he became. So it was great good fortune for the race of trotting horses today and for trotting-horse breeders that the last son of Abdallah was permitted to fall into the hands he did.

WOOD BUYS ROE'S ABDALLAH.

"By the way, Roe's Abdallah was one of the first colts the Kent mare dropped to Abdallah, and as the colt grew into horse shape I took a fancy to it and bought it. I was a youngster then. I paid \$250 for the colt. My folks made a tremendous fuss over my paying such a price for the colt, and it was a tolerably stiff price to pay for one, too, in those days. But I had an idea that I hadn't made a bad bargain. My folks changed their minds too, by and by, for a year or so later I bought a farm and wanted to stock it. Seely Roe had been casting fond eyes on my young \$250 stallion, and after a while offered me sixty good cows for him, and I took Seely up, and that stocked my farm the nicest kind.

The stallion became Roe's Abdallah, and had a right to be just as wonderful a horse as his brother, Hambletonian, turned out to be, and I believe he would have been if W. M. Rysdyk had handled him.

"I was one of the pall bearers, so to speak, at the funeral of the Kent mare, and I don't remember any mention made by writers on Hambletonian and his forbears about the death of his dam and disposal of her remains. Her end came as befitted the mother of a royal line—well housed, well cared for. She died early in the '50s, about the same time, as I remember it, that Abdallah, sire of the same line, came to his ignominious death. I helped bury the Kent mare in a meadow now on the Tuthill farm, at a spot long since forgotten, I guess, by everyone but myself.

The grave of Hambletonian's dam was unmarked, but it is a few rods from and overlooked by the imposing granite shaft that marks the grave of her illustrious son on the Rysdyk hill in Chester. The bones of the sire, grand old Abdallah, were scattered about on Hempstead plains, Long Island, where he was turned out to die, after refusing to end his days in front of a fish pedler's cart, he having been sold to a fish pedler after his days in the stud were over. The first time he was hitched to the cart he kicked it to pieces and would not permit the pedler to approach him afterward. Then he was turned loose on Hempstead plains, where he died from starvation and exposure. Thus the royal but emaciated carcass of the grandsire of the race of American trotters went to feed the crows, and his bones bleached and rotted on the desolate stretches of a Long Island marsh."

Away back in 1884 Ed. Mott wrote the verse that follows, and it was printed in Puck. As it seems timely, just now, in these Autuma days, the little poem is here reprinted:

The naked fields lie wanton to the breeze;
Nude are the hills, the groves unfrocked;
Bare are the shivering limbs of shameless trees;
No wonder that the corn is shocked.

Grafting Wax.
A good recipe for grafting wax is to take four pounds rosin, two pounds beeswax and one pound tallow. Set them on the stove in a pan or something of that character to aid in dissolving, and when they have reached the liquid state pour into a pail of cold water. This will make a thick mass like molasses candy, and it can be pulled and made into rolls as desired.—New England Homestead

MARCH 2, 1912.

CHESTER

Chester, March 1 (Special).—Through an error the caucus of the Progressive party was stated as taking place Saturday evening. The caucus was held Tuesday afternoon and the following ticket placed in nomination:

President—John T. Thompson.
Trustees, two years—Cyrus F. Wood, Bernard Cullen.
Trustee, one year—Edward G. Littlell.

Collector—Theodore A. Miller.
Treasurer—Albert E. Wilkin.
The Citizens' party held their caucus Thursday afternoon, and nominated the following:

President—G. M. Roe (renominated).
Trustees, two years—N. Demerest, R. H. Marvin.
Trustee, one year—Theodore Lawrence.

It is the first time in the village's history that two tickets have opposed each other in village election. The situation promises to become interesting before the election of March 6.

T. D. Schoonmaker, of Goshen, will speak in the Methodist Episcopal Church, Sunday evening next, on "Is the Bible True?"

Antonio Dell is seriously ill with an attack of rheumatism.

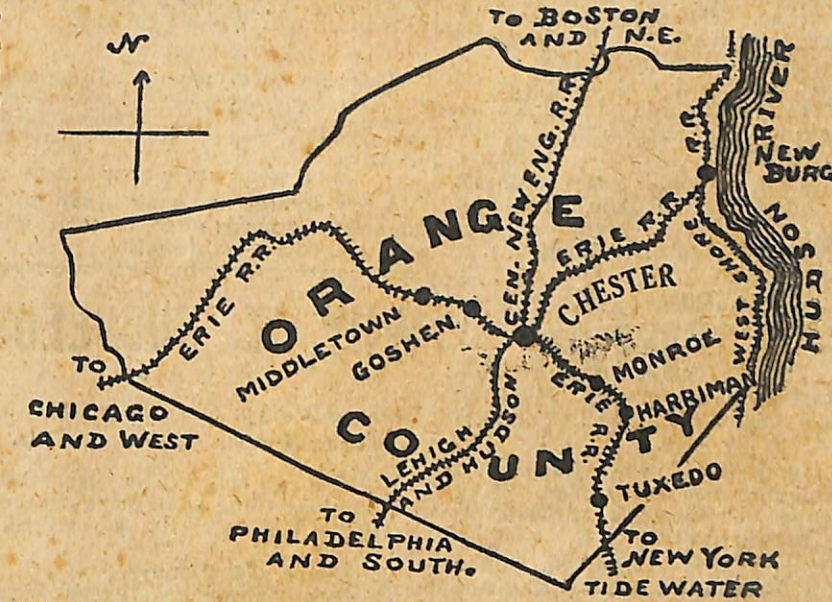
Mr. and Mrs. James Conklin will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary by entertaining their friends on March 6.

Rev. James C. Ellicott, of St. Paul's Church, Newburgh, conducted the Lenten services at St. Paul's Episcopal Church at this place, Thursday evening.

Joseph Smith, clerk at Thompson's pharmacy, is confined to his residence with an attack of appendicitis.

Charles I. Bull, who is seriously ill at his home in Sugar Loaf Valley, does not improve.

The regular meeting of Chester Grange, No. 984, will be held on March 5 at Grange Hall. Rev. G. A. McAllister will address the meeting.



Middletown, Goshen, Monroe and Tuxedo are well developed. The CERTAIN ENVIRONMENT of

CHESTER

more beautiful and prolific is NOW THE PLACE.

Our list includes farms and properties ADJOINING the HARRIMAN ESTATE, GOELET and TOWNSEND HOLDINGS.

Write us for particulars or be our guest and we will show intrinsic and strategic values in Farms, Country Seats, Building Sites and Properties of all classes.

Chester Realty Co.,

Bank and Board of Trade references.

Chester, Orange Co., N. Y.

E. H. HARRIMAN

was a large owner of

Orange County Lands

Everyone concedes that

MR. HARRIMAN

was a man of superior judgment.

OOOO

Other Prominent Men:

ROBERT GOELET, ESQ.,
JOHN R. TOWNSEND,
ESQ., and others are recent purchasers.

A Sure Cure For Lice & Insects on any plant—

2 gallons Kerosene *

1/2 bar hard soap *

1 gallon hot water *

Mix well and spray on—

For San Jose scale weaken 1/20 and spray

Turn over

7 and 8

if the other members would resign. Then the members of the Church could vote on who they wanted.

18 The Minister found another place to preach. St. H. Conklin was an Elder when he died. College Education without practical common sense is a dangerous man in a community. For they have nothing but self conceit, fishing for compliments by showing a diploma with an air of superiority.

But God has always found one man he could depend on. He found Christ. He found Washington. He found Lincoln. He found Grant. ~~He found~~ He found Roosevelt. He found

9
Public Engagements. The First
Forman of the Dalton Hose
Fire Co. when it was organized.
He was the Auctioneer that sold
to John T. Johnson the old
Bank Property of which he had
been President from its early
history. Then the Auctioneer bought
of the Administrator the old Bank
Property after Johnson had died,
In less than one year! The Deed
had been fixed up for A. Lawrenit
The writer paid the cash when
the Deed was delivered.

The Building and property had
been rented and the work started
The Architect and Builder for the
Conspicuous Company forbid me
doing any thing with the
Property and served a notice
on my Tenants to that effect

The most useful and noble men
has to bear all the pain and suffering
through Tribulation. Romans
5: 3. 4. To expose the wicked work
of the Officials in Power.

It was the Officials in the Presbyterian
and Methodist Churches in Chester
that made the disturbance. They con-
trolled the Members and All except
one Man. He was controlled by God.
The rest of the Members used a village
ordinance to destroy the Virtue ~~Virtue~~
of every Deed in the Village. And
robed the People of their Right and
title to all the public Land they
once owned.

God loaded the work all on one
Man. He was the Justice of the
Peace of the Town. Police Justice
of the Corporation and Chairman
of the Board of Trustees of the Presby-
terian ^{church} & a member of the Board of
Education. An active worker in all
(turn over)

The said Boss for the said
Company. Could not start
any action for the owner was
The Justice of the Peace of the
Town. Police Justice of the
Corporation.

It was enough to make him
swear, But he could not
swear to an affidavit.

His Deed for the Old Bank
property went to the center
of the street. That he sold to
John S. Johnson. The Bank
never owned to the Center
of the street but they changed
the street center 15 ft. 150 ft.
long on the main Highway.
and changed West Street
15 feet 180 ft. long. It is all
right in Chester all wrong
in the Orange County Clerks



P. CHAMBERLAIN & CO.

OFFICE OF
R. P. CONKLIN
CHESTER, ORANGE COUNTY, N. Y.

OFFICE OF
R. P. CONKLIN
CHESTER, ORANGE COUNTY, N. Y.