

Fig. 5. THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE ITHACA REGION.

Idealized Cross-Section Diagram Showing Relations of Preglacial, Glacial Erosion, Interglacial and Post Glacial Channels of Side Valley in the Ithaca Region



Fig. 6. THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE ITHACA REGION. (See page 21)

Photograph of relief models showing creation of proglacial lakes in the Cayuga Inlet and Six Mile Valleys by the ice carrier to North flowing drainage. From left to right: (a) Position of Ice Front at time when Morainic Loops were being built on the East-West Divides, (b) Slight retreat of ice and development of Separate Proglacial Lakes, (c) Further melting back of ice and development of Combined Lake Ithaca outflowing through the Six Mile Valley.

COREORGANEL: THE FALL OF THE LONG HOUSE A STORY OF 1779

By WM. ELLIOT GRIFFIS, D.D., L.H.D., *Author of The Pathfinders of the Revolution*

THERE was disquiet in the Long House, that stretched from the Hudson to the Niagara. Something in the faces of mothers and old men told the little ones of anxiety and fear for the absent fathers and sons. The village of Coreorganel (just outside the limits of the present city of Ithaca) was stripped of its braves, for all able to bear arms were away over the hills to the southwest. A great host of pale faces were coming with shining muskets, each with a death-dealing lance at the end called a bayonet. Big guns, drawn by horses and on wheels, that spoke thunder and scattered iron, were with them. The Long House was to be forced open. Perhaps its hearthfires were to be put out, leaving only cold ashes, forever. From the wrathful Great Father, Washington, had gone out the decree, that the Iroquois castles must be destroyed and their corn fields made desolate. Weeks before, swift runners had borne the news.

Sultry was the long summer day of the white man's Sabbath, the 29th of August, 1779, but to the red child it was one like all the others. The corn was in the milk and the children were playing beneath the long green streamers of the leaves. Yet at the first rising of the afternoon lake breeze, the Tuscarora village (where today stands the Fleming school house, near the tracks of the Lehigh Valley railroad) was already in cooling shadow. Shafts of golden sunlight lay level, from hill-crest to hill-crest, over-roofing the shaded valley as with rafters of gold. The pumpkin blossoms had passed their glory and had shrivelled up, giving place to the deep green globes, now already touched with flushes of bright yellow. The children, white and red, had come out from the leafy aisles of the corn fields, where tassels and silk were in amorous maturity. Though they had cast aside their green garlands and sashes, the youngsters were still playing. Alike the boys and girls practised the pageant of returning victorious warriors met by welcoming squaws. Old men looked on, smoking their redstone pipes, while the women prepared the evening meal of fish, parched grain and tender herbs.

How and why were pale-faced little folks blossoming in the wilderness? Why here boys and girls baptized at Christian Fonts, now shod with moccasins and arrayed in fringed buckskin and bead-decorated garb? Why here a white girl of maturer years, wearing the beaded fillet and feather of marriageable maidenhood? A score of captives from the settlements had made their home in this valley-village, of twenty long houses of timber and bark, which had sent out six-score fighting men now on the war path. The community boasted in all of seven hundred souls. So the notched sticks and fringed lines on the painted

pelt, kept in the council hall, sacred to the Spirit ancestor, declared. Before its door, suspended on two poles, were the bodies of two white dogs. Spotlessly clean, save for the gash of the sacrificial knife of the medicine man, these were victims for the propitiation of the Great Spirit. Out of their snow white skin, he would make a pouch for his tobacco, daily burned in the sunset fires, which his children nightly saw in the west. Haply in its soothing smoke, Manitou might forget his anger and in complacency hear the warrior's prayer and drive back the white invader.

Who and whence were these pale faced children, who had already forgotten their cradles, and the faces and bosoms, of their own mothers? They remembered now naught of fathers or kin. In happy oblivion of the past, they had responded quickly to the new environment of elemental life in the forest, so rich in childish joys. How near to the primitive is the heart of the child!

Who? The bloodspotted trees and grass of Wyoming and Cherry Valley could tell. If rustling leaves could transmute whispers, or sighing forest boughs become articulate speech, the story would be quickly told and the mystery solved. No old home could tell the tale, for roofs and walls had long since disappeared from earth in fire, into invisible ether. Many a grass blade was incarnadined, on those fateful days when the tomahawk cleft its way into the brain. Many a leaf, clipped by stray bullets fell, while those left unscathed on the parent trunk looked down on flames and fields dotted with the dead. Yet good Mother Nature, older even than flesh and blood, kind to the human babe, as to the whelp and fledgling, sang new lullabies. Orphans were quickly soothed in the Indian's home and the little white captives promptly responded to new joys.

Odd or grotesque seemed the spoil from homes on the Susquehanna, once joyous, even though scant with the comforts of civilization. The butt of many a jibe of squaw and warrior, even a horse might laugh at the oddity of a gridiron hung cheek by jowl with a gold laced coat, a woman's garment with a crockery pitcher, that had survived all accidents of pack-horse, forest and canoe journey. Only one white maiden, already sought for wifehood by a brave now on the war-path, was old enough to remember dimly her girlhood's sunny days, now receding into the deeps of memory. Already she had for seven years worn both the moccasin and the forehead band of Indian virginity.

And why that ghostly array of dead trees by the river side in the forest environs of the village? Their trunks in spectral white and the dead birch leaves above, hanging like funeral trappings, the once fair trees were now only timber. Not old, but skinned alive, they had been murdered in their prime.

Even young men and girls knew why. Scarcely a score of moons had waned, since the runners from Oriskany brought the tidings of the great slaughter of braves by Herkimer's riflemen. Even yet, the Long House re-echoed the woe of mothers, widows and daughters. They mourned for sons, husbands and brothers slain in the ravines of the Mohawk Valley; while women, desolate and childless, yearned fiercely for white papposes to adopt and rear in their place. Besides, had not King George, the Great Father over the sea, sent word, with many a gift to reinforce his decree, to destroy his rebellious children? Had not his commands been accompanied with barrels of fire water, heaps upon heaps of guns, and hatchets for the braves, and mirrors, beads and trinkets for his forest daughters? Were not all the warriors of the Six Nations loyal, as were their ancestors, to "the covenant of Corlaer" and the Great Father beyond sea?

So, late in the month of flowers, in June, 1778, after uprearing the sacrifice of the white dogs to Manitou and a long and exhausting war dance to fire the passions of hatred and inspire courage, the braves slept till the sun lit again the valley. After morning food, the women more insistent than the men, they all moved to the grove of birch. Skilfully the young athletes climbed the trees to girdle with knife or hatchet the trunk, while below near the ground they made the corresponding circlet. Sliding slowly down the face of the tree, lowered with strong rope of twisted thongs by two strong-armed comrades from above, the cutter slit the bark along and down. Squaws chanted a song as they peeled the silvery skin of the tree, leaving the trunk naked and bleeding. Already in the earth, the men had driven double lines of stakes, a boat's width apart and twenty feet in length, tapering at the ends. In this bed and enclosure, throwing the bark belly up and folding it around, as one would a bed blanket, reversing the old relations of outer and inner, they left the curly and silvery fibre inside, ordaining the smooth side of the trees' cuticle to glide over the waters. Then they quickly wrought to change birch bark, from the tree's immovable integument, to the most mobile of all primitive craft. The women and the common workmen of the tribe, fitted in the long pole frame, fixed the thwarts, sewed them up with fibres furnished by the forest and smoothed the gunwales. The experts rounded the double-ender, with prow and stern undistinguished, and stitched together the jointures. With guns melted in the fire, they caulked and made waterproof their craft. Now, a thing of life, it was able in the master's hands to dance on the billows, float with the tide, shoot over rapids, or bear freight, of warriors, game, pelt, or spoil, while ever responding to the

paddle for propulsion or guidance. No helm or helmsman was needed, for as with the pale faces' ancestors of northern Europe, the steer-board, of pre-rudder days, served as the tail of this new born rival to the fish. The paddle—the utmost evolution of combined lightness, strength and balance—was fashioned by the chief craftsmen of the tribe.

Not yet however, was this masterpiece of forest skill—as valuable and important in its day as is the ocean liner or Pullman palace car in ours—ready to take the water as rival in speed of the bird in the air. Before its birth on the water, the picture-writer of the tribe must paint on its prow the symbol of the inspiring god, the totem of the tribe, or the emblem of the family of the chief. Then, with another holy dance—for no son of Adam was in his way more religious than the forest worshipper—the braves again took vows of courage, loyalty and chastity while on the war path. Now, pure and holy in Manitou's sight, they were ready to face flood, fire, or death on the journey down brook, river, or lake, with portage over the hills, to the Susquehanna.

Part of the equipment of each group was the "tump line." Clear, explicit and taken in full solemnity of ritual was the vow to save the corpse of kinsman or comrade slain. Despite dangers, the warrior must leap out or stealthily approach, attach the cord to foot, arm, or neck and draw away the corpse, lest the enemy scalp the slain, count the dead, or triumph over visible results. The highest honors came to the warrior from hairy trophies hung at his belt, for these added feathers to his war lock. It was the abyss of disgrace to lie on the ground a carcass bereft of one's scalp.

So amid the cheers of the old men, the smiles of the squaws and the admiration of the youngsters, the warriors sallied forth with war locks erect as cock's combs, implying defiance to their enemies. The fleet of warrior-laden canoes moved down the Chemung current, every man a pilot, a propeller, or a wary watcher.

Wyoming, with the annex of Cherry Valley, and smaller vales were the results and Oriskany was avenged. Enough children of the pale-faces were brought

back with the spoil to supply even more than the demands for adoption. In two years of the Oriskany, the Tuscaroras with the Seneca tribe, largest, fiercest, most united of the Iroquois, gloated over victory. Their accounts with the white man were all crossed out. It was their high tide of prosperity. Surely no pale faces' army of vengeance could climb the mountains to enter their forest fastnesses. The heart of the Confederacy was too far from the coast towns, whither a few chiefs, after a moon or two of time, had travelled and sat in council. How could the white man find food for his host in a forest, pathless save for the ruddy trails deep sunk in the soil and long worn by men moving in single file? How save himself from ambush in defile and swamp? As for dragging over the mountains the iron-spouting guns on wheels, who would attempt the task? Would they not be mired in the morass?

Fed on the tradition of Braddock's annihilation, reinforced by stories of Oriskany nearly won, of the white man's outpost settlements wiped out in fire, a whole generation of red warriors had grown up, who deemed themselves ir-

vincible. A chorus of "Ughs" and coarse guffaws greeted the very mention of advance from any direction towards the four doors of the Long House, which the pale faces called Oswego, Pittsburg, Schenectady, and Tioga Point—where the Chemung waters were lost in the Susquehanna.

So in mid-August, the braves, assembled from every one of the sixty villages of the Confederacy with powder horns and bullet pouches well filled, and with many a new gun and blanket from the King's stores at Kanedasaga, (Geneva, N. Y.) where Seneca Lake points to the North Star. Exultantly they moved, to the rendezvous, where the Chemung river bends in a loop near "the new town" (four miles east of Elmira, N. Y., as the white man talked). There Brandt, with the Canadian rangers and five tribes of the Confederacy, that is, all except the Oneidas, had assembled. The Delaware Indians, who were the engineers, had chosen the spot on which to make a stand. With a dark defile on the right towards the setting sun, near the river's edge and a high ridge of steep-faced hills towards the rising sun, at the foot of which ran a stream of water, they hoped for either ambush or successful defense. A host numbering fifteen hundred, under the red flag of the double cross, awaited the coming of Sullivan's Continentals. There were four hundred white Canadian rangers, some painted like Indians, under Butler and McDonald and these with their red allies under Brandt, lay behind the lines masked with greenery. Against these out of four states, had marched the brigades, one from each, five thousand in all. So ran the words of the last swift runner received a week before.

At the waning of the summer moon, just before that called after the harvest and penultimate to the hunter's, the hosts met. Behind lines of defense built like the white man's, the red allies of King George hoped to drive back the avengers of Wyoming; or, failing in this, to lure into the miry defile by the river bottom and there ambush them. By high noon Sullivan's riflemen were seen stealthily crawling behind rocks, trees, and coigns of vantage along the creek, while to the right moved into the corn-fields, Maxwell's Jerseymen. On their bellies, on the grass, lay Hand's Pennsylvanians. Unseen and unknown, even to the Indian watchers on the hilltops, Dearborn's New Hampshiremen, backed by Clinton's New Yorkers, moved up the stream side to climb the hill and thence, charging down, to strike the British host in flank. It was decreed in Heaven that these men of New England were to suffer most in the fight, save the day, visit the site of future Ithaca, and then, in vengeance burn and wipe out in fire the village of Coreoganel.

Terrible was the artillery fire of eleven guns that opened at 3 P. M. Indian vermes, that winced not at torture, which made the white man cry out, could not withstand the round shot that tore gaps in the wall of green that hid lines of earth. The hail of grape shot, and the terrible bombs, that burst both in front and behind, made for them a new kind of war. The red men wavered.

Then passed the word of the Indian watchers on the hilltops that, not along the twilight of the river's edge, in the deep mud as had been hoped, but up on

the high hills the gleam of bayonets had been seen. The pale faces were panting, as they climbed the steep slope. Now was the time to rush upon them.

Surely here was easy victory, for the white braves were all too certain of success. The story of Stony Point, heard by express sent by Washington the day before, had put edge on New Hampshire valor, while dulling discretion. With a yell and a volley, Brandt and five hundred Indians nearly surrounded the men of the Second of the three regiments now separated and with guns unloaded. They had hoped, with cold steel only, to dim the glory of Anthony Wayne, with a victory even more brilliant than that of Stony Point.

For just such an emergency, the long-headed Washington had provided. The

riflemen, sent by him, bayonetless, but ever alert, with lead rammed home and sights in place—provided, as the cannon had been, by the forest-trained soldier, who had seen Braddock beaten by invisible foes—saved the day. Dearborn's instant order of "right about," to his Third regiment, taking the red men in the rear, completed the salvation of the New Hampshire men of the Second, under Reid, and the Indians fled.

Then down below, at the base of the hills, along the whole line and over the entrenchments, Sullivan at 3 P. M. ordered the charge. Five thousand victors completed a rout, that, with later a month of tireless industry with torch and sword, ruined the Iroquois Confederacy—the mightiest political structure ever reared by savage man. The forest Highlanders of America, after centuries of thought and care, had reared a social and political edifice of vast strength in a forest and in a natural castle deemed inaccessible. Yet all this vast structure fell to pieces in the space of a single month. Sullivan's victory was final and decisive. Save for the bloody skirmish and massacre at Graveland, no further hostile shot from the main army was ever fired. Sullivan led back his host to Easton, with only forty graves in the forest.

At the Seneca Village of the stripped trees—the chief boat-yard for Wyoming's destruction—a runner, breathless and ragged, arriving before midnight, told the triumph of the foe. Through the hours till dawn, signal fires were kept burning, but not till noon of next day did the braves, weary with battle, fatigue and all night toil with the paddle, appear in view. Then in line as sinuous as a snake, the canoes—some that had been to Wyoming moons before—were beached with their burdens on the river's strand. Many a dead warrior was lifted out. Scores of the shell-torn, shot-riddled warriors, or gashed with iron shard or leaden ball writhing, but unmoaning, were borne to beds of pine needles or balsam boughs.

In the council held the next day, the voices of disappointed and belated warriors, arriving after the battle, and the dauntless old men, too weak to bear hardships, but strong with passion, were loud for further war. But the squaws lifted unitedly their protest. After wailings over their own tribesmen—buried where the white avengers could not discover their graves—and such rude cleansing, balm, and surgery, as the women and the old warriors could give, the primitive female suffrage of the forest won. The squaws ruled.

By swift runners the tidings were carried to all the villages and every one of the castles and there was wailing in all Coreorganel resounded, for the first time, with the notes of woe. The villagers, one after another, broke up their old associations, left the graves of their fathers, and moved on a westward trail. Within forty-eight hours every log house in and near the future Ithaca was tenantless. The white captive children vanished with them. Sullivan's Continentals moved to the Genesee in a forest eloquently silent. Plying torch to the houses and sword to the standing corn the men ordered of Washington to devastate the country, left behind him a waste dotted with the sites of forty towns in ashes. Only black stubble was left, where thousands of acres golden with potential harvests had mellowed in the sun. Fifty white captives during the triple march of the three wings, starting from Schenectady, Pittsburg and Easton, were rescued. It was on their return march that the Fourth Pennsylvania on one side of Cayuga Lake and the third New Hampshire regiment, camped on the site of Ithaca, as the tablet on the wall of Ithaca states in bronze. The Pennsylvanians found Coreorganel a level waste of ashes. It had been burned by Colonel Dearborn the day before.

The castle or Long House of the Six Nations, hitherto impregnable, had been stormed by the genius of Washington and the executive ability of Sullivan. The Iroquois Confederacy, as a unit of power, as an element of influence in the struggle for a continent, passed out of history. No more decisive battle was ever fought on the continent of North America than that of Newtown, near Elmira, August 29, 1779.

The foray of 1779, conceived, planned, and watched over in every detail, and remembered every day, let us repeat, by Washington and executed by Sullivan, made Yorktown possible. It laid the foundation on which Ithaca and the great University could be built. Even yet, in Iroquois tradition, the name of the "first in war" and peace lives, but the red men know it not as we do, for to him he stands in their perspective as the Destroyer of the Long House. It was the battle of Newtown, near Elmira, N. Y., on August 29, 1779, that opened a road in the forest for the forward march of Anglo-Saxons to the shores of the Pacific. Along "Sullivan Road," through the forests and on the mountains, from the Delaware to the Genesee, as to a New Jerusalem, moved the pioneer, settler, reformer, missionary and builder of cities.

Never again as a host did the Iroquois gather. Divided against itself and its former inmates fighting only as individuals or groups in the later struggle of 1812, the Long House never again regained its

unity. The aged chieftains, with many a descendant of Brant and others holding wands of fame and honor, held their last council, on ground hallowed by ancestral memories at Portage, N. Y., in 1879, in the park now called after Letchworth, the donor, ex-president Millard Fillmore being the guest of honor. They met for final reconciliation, indeed, but also to extinguish forever the hearth fire of the Confederacy. Then, bowing to the will of the Eternal, the aged men left cold ashes and gave to oblivion the traditions of a noble past.

On the 29th of August, 1912, on the site of the once reddened battle field, Sullivan Park, crowned by the noble monument reared by the Empire State, was dedicated to the memory of the Continental heroes who destroyed savagery and opened the westward pathway of civilization towards the Golden Gate. It is one of Ithaca's proudest memories, one of her richest historical assets that through what are now her beautiful streets and avenues rich in happy homes, moved the victorious regiments of Dearborn and Butler leading their triumphant continentals from the Keystone and the Old Granite States.

MILES GOT AN OVER-LOAD

From The Journal, May 3, 1867.

Last Saturday afternoon about 5 o'clock, an accident occurred near the hotel at the corner of the lake, by which a man named Miles Morgan lost his life. Morgan was a resident of Ludlowville, and in company with Frank Clark and John Fisher, both residents of the same place, had come to Ithaca for a load of lumber. It appears from statements made to the Coroner by the witnesses named, that Morgan was a man who sometimes drank, and in loading the wagon he did not omit to load himself. The consequence was that when they had proceeded on their way home as far as the point indicated, a sudden lurch threw Morgan from his seat, and the wheel of the heavily loaded wagon passed over his head, not crushing his skull, but breaking his neck, and causing almost instant death.

THE RAILROAD TO GENEVA

From The Journal, Aug. 15, 1871.

Just before going to press last Tuesday we received a dispatch from C. M. Titus, president of the Geneva & Ithaca R. R. Co., announcing that the contract for constructing the road was let to Jarvis Lord and James Bellows of Rochester, and Joseph B. Sprague of Ithaca, and that the work was to commence at once.

Those acquainted with the contractors know that they are entirely responsible and have great experience in building public works. Mr. Sprague has just settled among us and is public spirited and will take hold of this work with vigor. The price is said to be \$24,000 per mile, to include grading, ties and iron.

We expect to see the cars running at the earliest possible day.

The Titus block, which houses THE JOURNAL, stands as a monument to the late Charles M. Titus, who erected the building during the "hard times" of the late 70's, giving work to many men at a time when work of any kind was most welcome.

A "STONE MAN" FOUND

From The Journal, Aug. 28, 1879.

The second day of July, 1879, dawned upon what appeared a day of moment to geologists, theologians, savants and scientists the whole world over. A stone man of gigantic proportions was exhumed at Taughannock upon the grounds of Mr. John M. Thompson, while some of his employes were digging a pathway. The discovery was quickly heralded from lip to lip; the wise men of all denominations began periodic visits to the "wonder of the age." Learned dissertations and lucid explanations of the whole thing were delivered over the stone man and wise looking spectacles. The newspapers took up the discovery, minutely described the details of its finding, and editorially expanded upon the race before the flood. With this issue of THE JOURNAL ye stone man goes to join the Cardiff giant, the prehistoric, like some other celebrities we could name has served his mission and goes to "jine the gang of expired great ones." Peace to his ashes(?).

Note—It was ascertained that the "stone man" had been manufactured by Ira M. Dean.

LARGEST COUNTRY WEEKLY

On July 4, 1871, THE JOURNAL (weekly) was increased in size from four pages, nine columns to four pages, eleven columns, necessitating the installation of a larger press. The issue of that date heralded the change as follows:

Thirty Years Ago

On the third day of July, 1841, the present proprietor of THE JOURNAL entered into partnership with Alfred Wells in the publication of this paper and he has been connected with it as partner of Mr. W. or as sole owner and publisher ever since, a period of just thirty years.

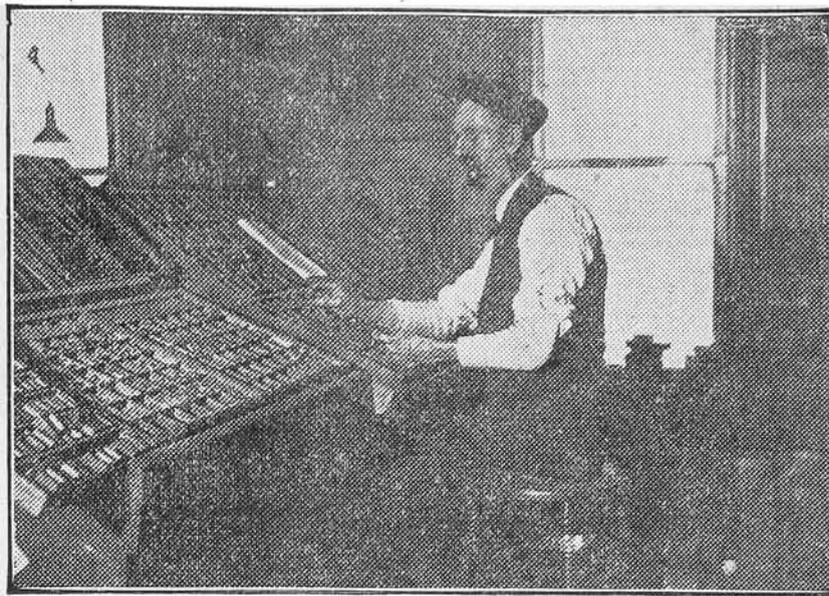
This occasion has been chosen as a sort of anniversary, and today we present to our readers THE ITHACA JOURNAL, the largest country paper in the State of New York, if not in the United States. There are so many associations of the most pleasant characters, during the many and long years we have published one of the two most prominent political papers in Tompkins County, that we shall be pardoned if we refer to them. Kind friends have ever attended upon us, and the support accorded to the sheet we have owned and conducted has been most gratifying and substantial. Today we have a subscription list far larger than any other paper in the county, an advertising patronage which comes to THE JOURNAL because of its extended and valuable circulation far in advance of any year in the past, and a line of job work which is attracted to the office because of the facilities we have prepared for its prompt execution.

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We are grateful for public support in the past, we are hopeful for a continuance of the same support in the future, and enter upon the 56th volume of THE JOURNAL with better assurances of success than ever before.

The mammoth cylinder press on which THE JOURNAL is printed this week is from the manufactory of A. B. Taylor, New York City, and is the largest press used by any weekly paper in central New York.

JOURNAL CENTENNIAL NUMBER—1915



CHARLES CARPENTER AT THE "CASE" ON HIS 77TH BIRTHDAY

FELICITATIONS FROM THE OLDEST "CONTINUOUS PRINTER"

Interlaken, N. Y., August 10, 1915.

Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight,
Make me a child again—just for to-night.

In looking back over a period of six decades or more, and realizing that at that early day the farmer gathered his grain with a sickle or a cradle, mowed his hay with a scythe and raked it with a wooden rake, the miller ground his flour with the old mill stones, getting the power from the over- (or under) shot water-wheel, and then to look at the gigantic strides in machinery of to-day to carry on the same industries, is it any wonder that the average mind stands appalled? And not only has this great change taken place in the agricultural world, but in all other branches as well, and in none more so than in the "art preservative"—that of printing.

Take it in the latter, when the writer went to the printer's case to learn the trade—in 1850—the old Ramage press was in use—making two pulls of the lever to print one side of a four-page paper; balls were used for inking the types; no commercial paper to speak of was in use; everything was printed on a hand press,—the first power press the writer can remember being an Adams, (flat bed) and turned by a crank.

In those early days the "comp" who wished, or had to work at night, strained his eyes by the dazzling light of a "tallow dip," and to enter a daily printing office (they were few and far between at that time) in the very early morn, and see the myriad fire-flies in the room, was a sight long to be remembered.

March of Progress

But in no branch of industry has the march of progress been more apparent,

and the printer has kept up with it. Take, for instance, your own daily newspaper; compare THE JOURNAL of to-day with its namesake of forty or fifty years ago, and you will note the march of improvement in every department. Work that in those early days would take days or even weeks to accomplish, can now be done in a few hours, and in a style that would astonish the old time printers could they come back and see the change.

The writer has seen all these changes taking place,—from the old hand press, that by hard work would print a token an hour—to the present fast webb printing press with a capacity of 20,000 to 30,000 in the same length of time; from the tedious (to many) type-sticking by hand, to the lightning composition of the Mergenthaler—and he has kept pace with the changes and improvements.

But to go into a detailed sketch of the advancement and progress of the printers' art in the past 65 years, or to give a reminiscent sketch, would require too much space. Suffice it to say that in no branch of mechanism, or art, has there been more improvement. The compositor, the pressman, the reporter, the editor—all try to excel—and they succeed.

The writer is proud that he ever learned the trade, proud that he has kept pace with its advancement, and more proud that to-day, after more than 65 years at the case and nearly 78 years young, he can yet do a good day's work, and fears no "noise" from many younger aspirants. There may be older men than he at the trade, but few, if any in the State, who have worked continuously at the case as long as he—over 65 years.

Best wishes for the continued prosperity and success of THE ITHACA JOURNAL, and its staff.

CHARLES CARPENTER.

TERMS.

I. To village subscribers, and those who receive their paper by post-riders \$2 00 per annum, payable quarterly; of \$2 25, if not paid till the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate of one dollar per square for three insertions, and 25 cents for each continuance.

No advertisement discontinued without orders, or a settlement.

PRINTING.

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, BLANKS, CARDS, HAND-BILLS, &c. Executed with Neatness, Accuracy, and Dispatch.

WHEREAS default has been made in the payment of a certain sum of money, secured to be paid by an indenture of mortgage, bearing date the second day of June, one thousand eight hundred and eighteen, executed by Joseph Fuller and Charlotte his wife, of the town of Lansing, in the county of Tompkins, to John Webber, of the same place, on all that part of a lot, piece, or parcel of land, lying and being situate in the county of Tompkins, (late Cayuga) in the state of New-York, and known and distinguished by the part of lot number sixty seven, in the town of Lansing, (late Genoa) and bounded as follows: Beginning at the south-west corner of a fifty acre lot, known by the name of the survey fifty acres, lying in the south west corner of said lot, in a square form, and running thence east fifty-four rods, to a post, thence north one hundred and twenty-six rods and one half, to the place of beginning; containing forty-two acres, two rods and thirty one rods—also, one fifth piece of the same lot, beginning at stake standing in the north line of the aforesaid fifty acres, and thirty-two rods west from the north west corner thereof; thence north thirty-six rods and a half; thence west fifty-seven rods; thence south thirty six rods and a half; thence east fifty-seven rods, to the place of beginning; containing thirteen acres, be the same more or less—And whereas the said mortgage has been duly assigned to the subscriber, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power contained in said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the above described premises will be sold at public vendue, at the Inn now kept by Ira Joy, in Ludlowville, in the said town of Lansing, on Saturday the twentieth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. Dated April 14th, 1821. JABEZ BRADLEY, L. Tooker, Atty.

WHEREAS default has been made in the payment of a certain sum of money, secured to be paid by an indenture of mortgage bearing date the ninth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and nineteen, executed by John Johnson, of the town of Ulysses, in the county of Tompkins, to Stephen B. Munn, of the city of New-York, of all that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in the town of Ulysses, in the county of Tompkins, and state of New-York, being part of lot number eighty-five, and bounded as follows: on the south by land lately owned by William Collins, and by lands now owned by Sylvanus B. Norton, on the west and on the north by lands owned by William T. Southworth; on the east by lot number eighty-six; containing fifty acres of land—Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of a power contained in the said indenture of mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the above described premises will be sold at public vendue, at the tavern known by the name of the Hotel, in the village of Ithaca, now kept by Edward Edwards, on Saturday the first day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon; and a conveyance in due form of law executed to the purchaser. Dated February 22th, 1821. STEPHEN B. MUNN, JOHNSON & HUMPHREY, Attorneys. 185-6m

North-District of New-York, &c. BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the twenty-fourth day of August, in the forty-fifth year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1820, ERASIM RAMP, of the said district, hath deposited in this office the title of a book, the right whereof he claims as proprietor, in the words following, to wit: Musical Notion, or New-York Collection of Devotional Church Music; consisting of Psalm and Hymn tones, Anthems, &c. arranged for two, three, or four voices; compiled for the Promotion and Improvement of Societies and Schools. "House of our God, with sacred anthems ring." By FERRIS REED. Revised edition.

In conformity to the act of Congress of the United States, entitled "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned;" and also to the act, entitled "An act supplementary to an act, entitled "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned, and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints." RICHARD R. LANSING, Clerk of the Northern District of New-York.

Memoirs of Jackson. A few copies of the Memoirs of Major General ANDREW JACKSON, for sale at Mack & Searing's Book-Store; and will be exchanged for WHEAT or SALT. Jan. 12, 1821.

WHEREAS default has been made in the payment of a certain sum of money secured to be paid by an indenture of mortgage, bearing date the first day of April, one thousand eight hundred and nineteen, executed by Thomas Dougherty and Peter Wycoff, of Lansing, in the county of Tompkins, to Nathan Allen, of the same place, of that certain tract or parcel of land, being a part of lot number sixty-eight, in the town and county aforesaid, bounded as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the south-west corner of the state's hundred acres on said lot, and on the south line of the lot, running north ninety two rods and twelve links; thence south seventy-nine degrees, west two hundred and twenty three rods; thence south fifty-two rods to the south line of said lot, two hundred and twenty-one rods, to the place of beginning; containing one hundred acres of land—And whereas the said indenture of mortgage has been duly assigned to me—notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of a power contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, that the above described premises will be sold at public vendue, at the Inn now kept by Ira Joy, in Ludlowville, in the town of Lansing aforesaid, on Saturday the twentieth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. Dated April 14, 1821. CALVIN BARR, JOSEPH BARR, Jun. n192 L. Tooker, Attorney.

WHEREAS, James Hill, of the town of Hector, in the county of Tompkins, and state of New-York, by a certain indenture of mortgage, bearing date the fourth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and eighteen, for securing the payment of one thousand & thirty seven dollars and twenty-six cents, current money of the United States, with interest in the manner specified in the condition of a certain bond of obligation, bearing even date therewith; did grant, bargain, sell, convey, release, alien and confirm, unto James Hill, of the town of Hector, in the county of Tompkins, and state aforesaid, and to his heirs and assigns, all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the town of Hector, in the county of Tompkins aforesaid, being known as a part of lot no. seventy-eight, bounded as follows, to wit: beginning at the south-west corner of said lot, and running thence east 17 chains and 50 links to James M. Faussett's land; thence north 29 chains and 75 links to the north-west corner of the said James M. Faussett's land; thence east three chains and 15 links; thence north 15 chains and fifty links to a stake; thence west 5 chains 13 links to a stake; thence south 4 chains and 77 links to a stake; thence westwardly along the bank of said Lake to the place of beginning; containing eighty-eight acres of land, be the same more or less, with the appurtenances—And whereas the said indenture of mortgage, and mortgage premises, and the bond referred to in the said mortgage, have been duly sold and assigned to the subscriber for a valuable consideration—and whereas default has been made in the payment of the money intended to be secured by the said mortgage—Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, the said mortgage premises will be sold at public vendue, at the Hotel in the village of Ithaca, in the county of Tompkins, on the 5th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, according to the form of the statute in such case made and provided. Dated the 21 day of July, 1821. SAMUEL W. JOHNSON Linn & Mack, Attorneys. m62703

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a certain sum of money secured to be paid by a certain indenture of mortgage, executed by Lath. Russell, and Sarah his wife, of the town Groton, in the county of Tompkins, to the subscriber, of the one piece of land, bearing date the 23th day of Groton, in the year of our Lord 1815—Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of a power contained in the said indenture of mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the premises in the said mortgage described, to wit—all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate lying and being in the town of Groton, in the county of Tompkins, and state of New-York, and is known and distinguished as being the west half of the state's hundred acres, (so called) lying in the south-east corner of lot number ninety-two, in said town of Groton, and is bounded as follows, to wit—beginning fifteen chains & eighty-one links, and one half link; thence running north thirty-one chains and sixty-three links; thence west fifteen chains and eighty-one links, and one half link; to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres of land, will be sold at public auction at the Hotel in the village of Ithaca, in the town of Ulysses, and county of Tompkins aforesaid, on the 20th day of June next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, and a conveyance in due form, executed to the purchaser, Dated December 15th, 1820. BENJAMIN THOMAS, JOHNSON & HUMPHREY, Attorneys.

The sale of the above described mortgaged premises is postponed till the tenth day of September next, at the same place and hour of the day. Dated June 20th, 1821. BENJAMIN THOMAS, JOHNSON & HUMPHREY, Attorneys.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a certain sum of money secured to be paid by a mortgage, dated the sixth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventeen, executed by Jacob G. Dyckman, of the county of Westchester, in the state of New-York, to Jacob Devenport, of the town of Ulysses, in the county of Tompkins, and state aforesaid, of all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the (then) town of Ulysses, now town of Ithaca, and county of Tompkins; and being part of lot number ninety-three, bounded as follows: beginning six rods east from the north-east corner of the survey fifty acres, on lot number ninety-three, in the (then) town of Ulysses, now Ithaca aforesaid; thence north twenty-four degrees, east forty-seven chains and thirty links to a stake; thence south seventy degrees and thirty minutes, west forty-four chains ninety links to a stake on the line of lot number ninety-two and ninety-three; thence north thirty-four chains ten links to the south-west corner of said survey fifty acres; thence east twenty-two chains thirty-seven links to the south-east corner of the survey fifty acres; thence north twenty-two chains thirty-seven links to the north-east corner of the said survey fifty acres, and from thence east one chain and fifty links to the place of beginning: containing one hundred and eighteen acres and one rood of land—And whereas the said mortgage has been duly assigned to William Lesley, of the town of Ithaca, in the county of Tompkins aforesaid—Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of a power contained in said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction or vendue, at the public house known by the name of the Hotel in the village of Ithaca, on the 11th day of January next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon. Dated July 11, 1821. WILLIAM LESLEY, JOHNSON & HUMPHREY, Attorneys. n10486

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a sum of money and the interest thereon, intended to be secured by an indenture of mortgage, executed the 23d day of October, 1815, to Teunis Quick, Richard Duryee and Adeline Breath, co-defendants, the last will and testament of John Breath, deceased, late Reuben Smith, 2d, and Anne his wife, of all those certain tracts, pieces or parcels of land, situate, lying and being in the town of Hector, and county of Tompkins, described as follows, to wit: on lot number two in said town, one piece of forty-two acres, bounded east by the highway, running through said lot; west by the Seneca Lake; north by Robert Aury's land, and the south line of lot number one; south by Joshua Coleman's land, and land owned by David Coleman, subject to a mortgage of one hundred and fifty dollars, to the Trustee of the town of Hector, given by Daniel J. Leakes; two acres on the same lot, bounded on the east by the last mentioned highway, on the west by Joshua Coleman's land, on the north by David Coleman's land, and on the south by Joshua Coleman's land; and on the south west corner of said lot, bounded on the south by lot number eleven, west by the Seneca Lake, north by John Kinnard's land, and east by the aforesaid highway, and one hundred and fifty acres on lot number eleven, including the buildings and improvements thereon, bounded on the north by lot number two, south by Grover Smith's land, west by the Seneca Lake, east by land owned by John Wightman's heirs; and also lot number thirty-two in said town, containing six hundred acres (excepting the survey fifty acres on the south-west corner, and the state hundred in the south-east corner)—Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public vendue or auction, on the 12th day of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the house of Moses Bagg, Innkeeper, in Utica. Dated 10th day of July, 1821. TEUNIS QUICK, RICHARD DURYEE, ADELINE BREATH, } Executors of John Breath, deceased. n204m6 A. VARRICK, Atty.

PROPOSALS, By AMOS LAY, Author and publisher of the late Maps of the northern part of the State of New-York, Upper and Lower Canada, For Revising, Correcting, and Republishing, from the latest Authorities and from Actual Surveys, A NEW EDITION OF HIS LATE MAP OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK; Also, comprising a large part of Pennsylvania and New-Jersey, with a part of Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont and Upper Canada. On a Scale of Seven Miles to an Inch.

THE size of this Map is four feet four inches square. It extends from the Canada Line, or 45th degree of North Latitude, south to the city of Philadelphia: and from Pittsburgh in Pennsylvania on the west, to New-Haven in Connecticut on the east. The Publisher having been employed for upwards of twenty six years in exploring and surveying various parts of the United States, Upper and Lower Canada, and also in compiling and publishing maps, which have met with very liberal patronage and encouragement, is flattered with the belief, that a perseverance in his present undertaking to promote and extend the general knowledge and improvement of his own country, and the adjoining provinces, will entitle him to the confidence of the public, and such share of their patronage, as the merit of his labors may deserve. This Map will be printed on fine rose paper, handsomely colored, and delivered to subscribers, In the sheet, - - - - - at \$7 Made portable in a book, - - - - - 10 Mounted on rollers and varnished, - - - 10 N. B. The Author of the Map begs leave to acquaint his friends and the public in general, that in a late tour through this state, he has collected, and is delineating, from the principal Land Offices, and other correct sources, all the late improvements and corrections that will render this Map still more desirable, and that no pains will be spared to make it the most useful and perfect Map of the state of New-York, and the country it comprises.

We have examined a Map of the state of New-York, including the upper part of the state of Pennsylvania, published by Mr. Amos Lay, and it appears to us to be accurate, and to contain all the counties up to this time, correctly designated, and to be well worthy of the public patronage. D. Witt Clinton, governor. James Kent, chancellor. John Taylor, lieutenant governor. Andrew Ellicott, professor of mathematics, W. Point. M. Van Buren, late attorney general. S. Van Rensselaer, late lieutenant governor. Robert Troup, agent of the Postoffice. Daniel D. Tompkins, vice president. W. W. Van Ness, judge of the supreme court. Jonathan Platt, C. C. justice of the peace. Nathan Ford, first judge of St. Lawrence county. Gideon Granger, late postmaster general. Aben Van Vechten, late attorney general. Joseph Ellicott, resident agent of the Holland Land Company.

I have examined the above Map, and think it a desideratum; its execution, so far as Mr. Lay is concerned, is in my opinion, correct and well; and I recommend it to those who wish to acquire a knowledge of the country it embraces, as equal and even superior to any extant. A. SPENCER, chief justice of the state of New-York. * * The above maps are for sale by the author at his Map Establishment, No. 649, South Market Street, Albany. Subscriptions received by A. Seward, Utica, H. & E. Phinney, Cooperstown, and Mack & Searing, Ithaca. January, 1821. 183-6w

BY virtue of an execution, I shall expose to sale all the right and title of Gilbert Seaman, to lot number ninety-three, in the town of Ithaca, on Wednesday the fifth day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M. of said day at the Hotel in the village of Ithaca. Dated July 16th, 1821. NICOLL HALSEY, late Sheriff of Tompkins county.

Land for Sale. A GREAT BARGAIN!

318 ACRES of handsome LAND for sale, being the western part of lot number 47, Ulysses, situate west on the road leading directly north from J. Osborn's tavern; on the north by lands of Rogers and Wilkins, on the east by Henry Devenport, on the south by Dennis, Eldy, Spudder, and the turnpike road leading from the head of the Cayuga Lake to the head of the Seneca, 4 miles north west of the famed village of Ithaca. The above land is covered with a variety of timber, such as white and red oak, ash, shag-bark hickory, several sugar camps of maple, and 10 of 12 acres of handsome pine grove; said land will be sold together or pieced out in small lots, as may best suit the purchaser. Will be sold Cheap, and Payment made easy. The indisputable. Apply to David Price, No. 92 Scipio, to Aaron Woodruff, Elizabethtown, New-Jersey, or to the subscriber, in Ithaca. DAVID AYERS. Ithaca, August 1st, 1821.

TO THE PUBLIC.

A report has been industriously circulated, that the subscriber is about to leave this village. From what motive such report has been promulgated, is best known to those who have taken an uncommon interest in the prospect of such an event. This is, therefore, to give notice, that I have no intention to remove from this place, but will continue the practice of physic, and give my assiduous attention to every call in the line of my profession. C. P. HEERMANS. Ithaca, July 9th, 1821.

NOTICE TO THE DILATORY.

ALL persons having Debts or Mortgages recorded in the Clerk's office of the county of Tompkins, while Aroher Green, esq. was clerk of said county, and have neglected to pay the fees for the same, are requested to call on the subscriber, in Ithaca, who is authorized to collect the same, and pay their respective bills by the first day of September next, at which time they will be put in suit without discontinuation, if not settled. GEORGE P. FROST. Ithaca, August 1, 1821. n207-2w

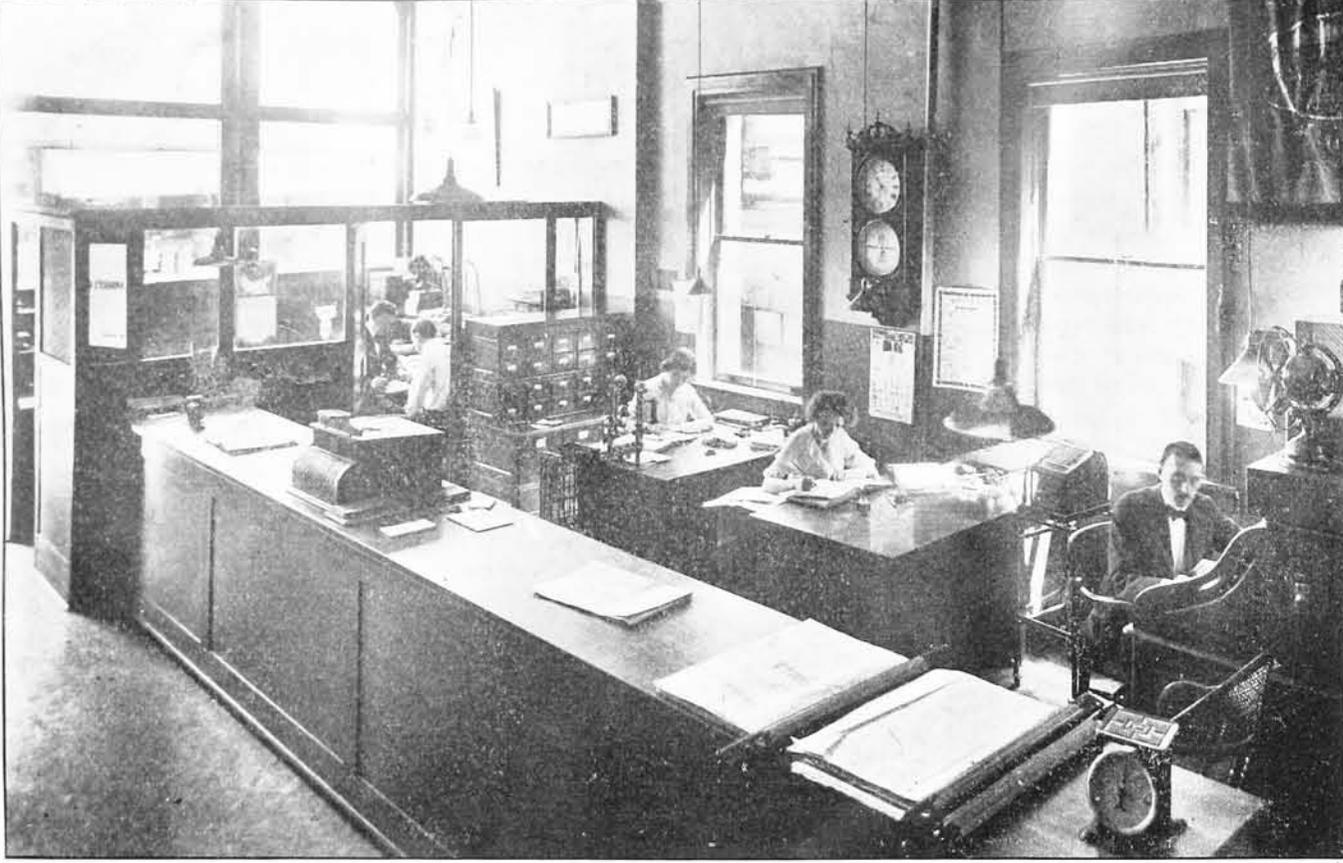
Dissolution.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, in the Printing and Book-selling business, under the firm of Mack & Searing, is this day by mutual consent dissolved. The business will be continued by E. Mack, to whom all debts due the firm are to be paid; and those to whom the firm is indebted, will present their accounts to him for payment. Dated Ithaca, May 22d, 1821. EBENEZER MACK, AUGUSTIN P. SEARING.

All Persons having demands against me individually, are requested to present them to Mr. E. Mack, for adjustment. A. P. SEARING, Ithaca, May 22d, 1821.

BY order of Richard, Smith Esquire, first judge of the court of common pleas in and for the county of Tompkins—Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of John Diamond, an insolvent debtor, imprisoned on the limits of the goal of said county, to shew cause if any they have, before the said Judge at his office in the town of Hector in said county, on Monday the sixth day of August next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, why an assignment of the said insolvent's estate should not be made, and he be exempted from imprisonment, pursuant to the act entitled "an act to abolish imprisonment for debt in certain cases," passed April 7th, 1819.—Dated June 9th, 1821. n193-187c

BY order of Richard Smith, esq. first judge of the court of common pleas in and for the county of Tompkins—Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of Joshua H. Thompson, of said county, an insolvent debtor, to shew cause, if any they have, before the said Judge, at his office in the town of Hector, in said county, on the seventeenth day of August next, at three o'clock, P. M. why an assignment of the said insolvent's estate should not be made, and his person be exempted from imprisonment, pursuant to the act entitled "an act to abolish imprisonment for debt in certain cases," passed April 7, 1819. Dated May 28, 1821. n193-187c



PORTION OF THE BUSINESS OFFICE

IT is a far cry from the days when a courier on horseback brought the weekly paper from Owego to the little hamlet of Ithaca, to the present time, when THE JOURNAL is delivered daily to its readers within a fraction of an hour after leaving the press.

It is a far cry to the days when a week-old paper sufficed the wants of the pioneer of early Ithaca. Ocean cable, telegraph and telephone, and wireless telegraph have made possible the chronicling of world events within a lapse of but few moments after their occurrence, and the daily paper of today has become a necessity to people in all walks of life.

There is but faint resemblance to the hamlet of 1815 in our Ithaca of today. Ebenezer Mack's "newspaper" of 1815 appears as a midget beside THE JOURNAL of 1915, but each paper served and is serving its patrons to the very best of its ability. As Ithaca has grown with each succeeding year THE JOURNAL has kept pace—aye, has kept in advance, for today there is no city with twice the population of Ithaca, in this or neighboring states, that has so modern and complete a newspaper and job plant equipment as has THE ITHACA JOURNAL and The Cayuga Press.

The Journal Publishing Company is justly proud of the record made by this newspaper in the past one hundred years and has striven to make the occasion of its Centennial Number in every way worthy of past ideals. Believing that the readers of THE JOURNAL will be interested in the story of its founding and advancement, the publisher invited that well-known student and writer of local history, Thomas W. Burns, to contribute a sketch of the paper's birth, growth and accomplishments.

Mr. Burns's Story

I am glad to present my compliments and congratulations to THE ITHACA WEEKLY JOURNAL and to THE ITHACA DAILY JOURNAL upon so distinguished, so reverential a day—its hundredth anniversary. And I speak for the old families, the old residents, the old subscribers, as well as for the later day

patrons of THE JOURNAL. And while I speak for them I must indulge in recollections that arise to the minds and tongues of most of them, and connect them and THE JOURNAL with the historic days that fill them, as they must inspire the owner, manager, editors, reporters, composing room, job room and business office staffs, with a pride that is refreshing and encouraging. I cannot point to a questionable spot or stain upon its pages during its hundred years of life and leadership among the people of this and neighboring sections.

Following closely upon the crushing that General John Sullivan gave the Indian tribes, and the devastation of their villages in this part of the new state (1779); the triumph of the Colonials over England and their Indian and Hessian allies (1783); the adoption of the Federal Constitution (1787); and the first oath of office as president by General Washington (1789), the Colonials and Continentals, with a passion inspired by their recently and dearly won political freedom, a passion to own and develop land, pressed their way into Central and Western New York; some of them as civilian pioneers and others as settlers upon the tracts assigned to them as rewards for military service in the Continental army.

The First Settlers

In 1789 three pioneers struck stakes in what is now the city of Ithaca, taking possession of 400 acres, the western boundary of which is our present day Tioga street. That tract is now known as East Hill and perhaps includes part of the Cornell campus. The men were Isaac Dumond, Jacob Yaple and Peter Hinepaw, and the three families counted twenty souls, young and old. For several years they resided in peace among the Indians who had not moved away from Ithaca. The lamentable history that left a trail of blood, suffering, tears and massacres in every step taken by the pioneers of cosmopolitan civilization across this continent had ended for all time in the original thirteen states. The heart-breaking memories of Wyoming, Oriskany and Schenectady did not halt the march empire toward the Pacific.

The American Colonial pioneer was made of wonderful mind and heart, physique, nerve and brawn; equal to the highest Spartan standard. The American Indian was a character that has never been matched in the annals of uncivilized peoples; in the elements that create romance; that make physical, mental and moral stature; and make patriotism, pride and eloquence popular. The American Indian has a place of his own among men and his prowess and traits are familiar to the whole world. But the Indian, and the forests and the wild beasts that inhabited them did not stop or dishearten the American pioneer. He was inspired by the highest law of nature.

Saw Value of Water Power

The history of Ithaca began as did that of other American frontier villages, in the timber growing districts and in the valleys that received the flood and flow from the hills and table lands above and around them. Dumond, Yaple and Hinepaw understood the significance of the tremendous waterpower that came tumbling down in the streams through the great gorges of this section to find their levels in the lake. Electricity and steam power were of course unknown to the pioneer of 1789.

The early growth of the hamlet is given in Spafford's *The Gazetteer* published in Albany in 1813. It says:

"Ithaca has 40 houses, a Presbyterian congregation and a Methodist meeting house, several mills, an increasing trade and is a handsome post village. The township was settled by Yankees from New England and Dutch from New Jersey, and has 10 grain mills, 13 saw mills, 3 fulling mills, an oil mill and 3 carding machines.

"Tremain Village, 11 miles northwest, on the turnpike from Ithaca, through Ovid to Geneva, has a post-office, 10 or 12 houses and some mills."

This book (or *Gazetteer*) is an interesting one and very rare. It is probably the only one in Central New York and is in the library of Ebenezer Mack Tremain in Ithaca. It does not say if its statistics

are taken from the census of 1810, or are its own and of later date. Its statement about the Methodist meeting house will surprise and please local churchmen of that denomination. The Presbyterians have been credited with having the first church in the hamlet, the Methodists the second. *The Gazetteer* asserts that its statements are all verified by its own reliable, personal agents. I have never seen these figures and statements in print except in *The Gazetteer* and do not produce them for absolute accuracy upon the question it raises as to who built or had the first church in Ithaca.

Ebenezer Mack Comes in 1815

The development of the settlement during its first twenty-five years was naturally slow. It was far inland and without a waterway outlet for its products. The records of that period are very few and very unsatisfactory to serve or aid a writer of today who aims to give a review of Ithaca during its early days.

The chief element of proof of the importance and promise of the village at the end of its first quarter century of life is to be found in the early numbers

of the paper founded by Ebenezer Mack, only a few copies of which survived the fires in the buildings occupied at the time by THE JOURNAL.

On January 7, 1815, Ebenezer Mack, after four years of residence there, resigned the foremanship of a newspaper and job composing concern in New York City and returned to his home in Owego, to take charge of the estate of his father, Judge Stephen Mack, who had recently died. Part of the estate consisted of a newspaper with the title *The American Farmer*. Young Mack was at that time twenty-five years of age.

After selling the paper and settling the estate he came to Ithaca to carry out the purpose and hope of his youth—to establish a paper in Ithaca. He had in his boyhood on horseback carried the mails and *The American Farmer* through Ithaca to Auburn and Geneva and was familiar with the trails and highways, and knew most of the early pioneers. His four years of experience in New York and four more in Owego gave him great aid in the carrying out of his purpose, and from the little plant of that long ago day grew THE JOURNAL of the present.

He published news and advertisements, excerpts from sermons, speeches and lectures; laws and other items of interest upon his job sheets, dodgers and handbills. He had made arrangements to publish a paper when Jonathan Ingersoll and another came in and published a sheet named *The Seneca Republican*. It was first issued on July 4, 1815, and was, of course, a very small and modest paper—but not more so than the one issued by Mr. Mack since Monday, May 1, 1815.

The First Newspaper

The publication of *The Seneca Republican* did not influence Mr. Mack nor his older and untitled publication, for both sheets were continued a few months, when Mr. Mack purchased the *Republican* outfit, united it with his own and named it THE AMERICAN JOURNAL. This was two years before Tompkins County was mapped out and established; five years before a village charter was given to the hamlet, and seven years before a fire company was organized in the village. Ithaca was then in the town of Ulysses, in Seneca County. The first paper was therefore begun in Ithaca in 1815, twelve years before the first charter to any railroad company was granted in the State, and thirty-one years before telegraph lines were erected in the State.

In 1823 the title THE AMERICAN JOURNAL was changed to THE ITHACA JOURNAL and in 1827 it became THE ITHACA JOURNAL, LITERARY GAZETTE AND GENERAL ADVERTISER but in 1828 the words "and General Advertiser" were omitted. In 1842 the words "Literary Gazette" were dropped and since then the title has been THE ITHACA JOURNAL, until the distinction had to be made between the weekly and daily: THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and THE ITHACA JOURNAL, the daily having its birth in 1870.

In 1824 William Andrus became a partner of Mr. Mack. Editor Mack had become such a prominent political factor and his business plant had enlarged to such proportions that THE JOURNAL was sold in 1833 to Nathan Randall. In 1837 Randall sold it to Mattison and Barnaby; then Mattison sold his interest to L. H. Eddy, and later Barnaby became sole owner. In 1839 it was sold to Judge

Alfred Wells. Two years later Judge Wells sold a half interest to a new comer from Brooklyn and the lower Hudson River, John H. Selkreg, an expert newspaper man in all of the branches of the business. In 1842 he became sole owner of the plant, abbreviating the title of the paper to THE ITHACA JOURNAL.

The Birth of the Daily

In 1870 Mr. Selkreg made DeWitt J. Apgar his business partner and they issued a daily edition the first number appearing June 27 of that year. In 1876 Mr. Apgar sold his interest to Mr. Selkreg, and in 1877 The Journal Association was formed, consisting of J. H. Selkreg, George E. Priest, Charles M. Benjamin and George W. Wood. In 1878 Wood sold his Journal stock to Mr. Selkreg who, in 1880, sold his holdings to Priest & Benjamin.

THE JOURNAL has always exerted a strong influence in local and state politics, and its various proprietors have figured largely in public affairs. John H. Selkreg was a strong factor in the political field. Like Ebenezer Mack, he served as Assemblyman and Senator, and in local offices with great distinction; and, like Mr. Mack, he was a popular orator. George E. Priest was chairman of the State Board of Tax and Franchise Commissions for six years. Charles M. Benjamin served several terms as County Treasurer, passing away in 1911.

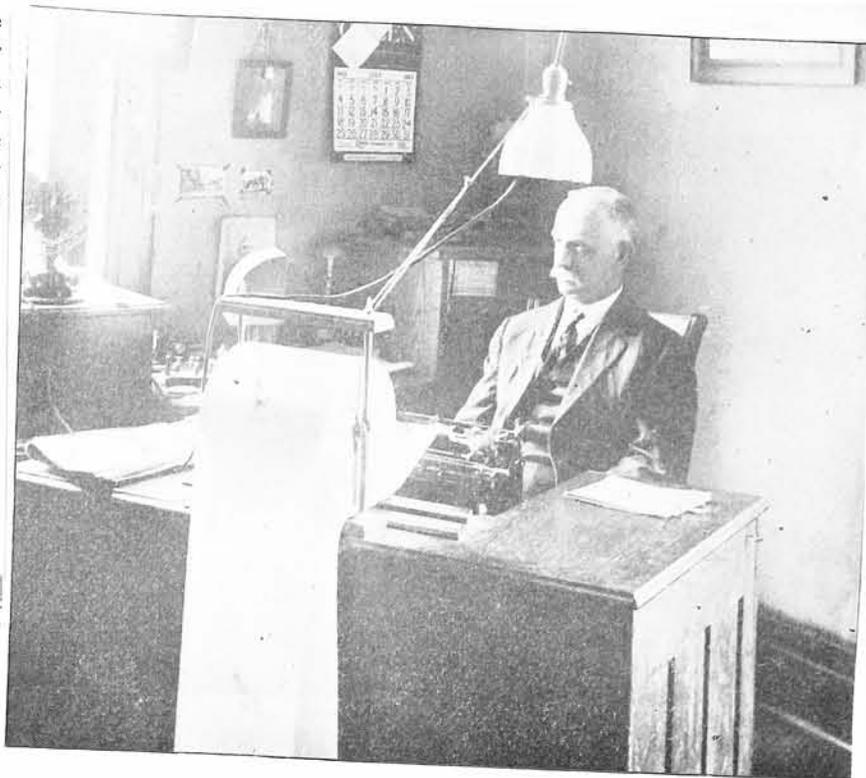
In 1912 THE JOURNAL plant and its real property was sold by Mr. Priest for himself and as Mr. Benjamin's executor to Frank E. Gannett of Elmira, formerly of Ithaca, a graduate of Cornell and thoroughly trained and accomplished in the newspaper profession. He is now sole proprietor of the entire plant and publisher of THE JOURNAL. John W. Baker, business manager of both THE JOURNAL and The Cayuga Press, its job printing department, has had wide experience in every branch of the printing industry.

Ambitious politicians and writers have founded many papers in Ithaca at various times and for varied purposes. Among them were *The Jefferson and Tompkins Times*, 1835 to 1837, merged with THE JOURNAL; *The Flag of Our Union*, 1848 to 1849, merged with THE JOURNAL; *The Ithacan*, 1868 to 1870, merged with THE JOURNAL. (*The Ithacan* of this day and generation is another paper, removed to Ithaca from Dryden in 1871). *The Chronicle* was established in 1820 by a very popular and able man, David Spencer and with its amalgamated papers it survives until now in *The Ithaca Daily News*.

Journal's First Home

Ebenezer Mack Treman, grandson of Ebenezer Mack, says that, according to family tradition, his grandfather's first newspaper was published in a small wooden building which stood where the Sprague block now stands, at present occupied by the Bush & Dean store at No. 151 East State street, or the J. W. Reed store, No. 149, the first store west.

The removals of THE JOURNAL to other sites, as far as I have been able to ascertain, were as follows: In 1820 it was published in the Culver block, where the Empire State Housefurnishing Company is now located, 209-211 East State street; in 1828 or 1832, Colonel Mack's daughter, Mrs. Hall, now residing in Ithaca and 92 years of age, says she remembers well



CORNER OF THE TELEGRAPH ROOM

when General Jackson was elected, the Macks then residing in a house which stood where the Library building now stands, that the paper was published in a low wooden building on Tioga street, opposite the present site of the Ithaca Trust Company and County Clerk buildings. In the fifties it was in the Deming block, over the store now occupied by Ben Mintz. In the sixties it was back again in the Culver block. In 1872 it was removed to the then new JOURNAL block erected by Senator Selkreg and now part of the Rothschild Brothers department store, Nos. 112-114 South Tioga street. In 1905 Priest & Benjamin, at that time proprietors of THE JOURNAL, purchased the Titus block at 123-125 West State street, made extensive alterations upon it and named it The Journal block. That same year THE JOURNAL plant was removed to this location, where it is today.

Two characteristics of Ebenezer Mack were fixed upon his paper and have distinguished it until this day, holding it in high favor with intellectual and moral leaders in this community. They are the serious, the conservative systems of both its editorial and news pages; and the dignity and fairness with which its business department is conducted. The standards of all departments of the paper founded by such an expert in the newspaper and printing art, industrial leader, banker and statesman, was so high it could not fail to be appreciated by the community in which it circulated. THE JOURNAL was, therefore, built upon a solid foundation, and its traditional dignity and solidity has been maintained.

Great Changes

But THE JOURNAL of 1915 is not THE JOURNAL of 1815. Ebenezer Mack did not have a highly educated county as a reading clientele. Schools were few and comparatively crude, fitted to the pioneers of early days. His editorials were of more importance than were the news columns. The same could be said of THE JOURNAL in Editor Selkreg's earlier years.

THE JOURNAL of 1915, however, is conducted along the lines made necessary by our modern schools and an educated clientele. The editorial commentary is not so precious as is the news of the day

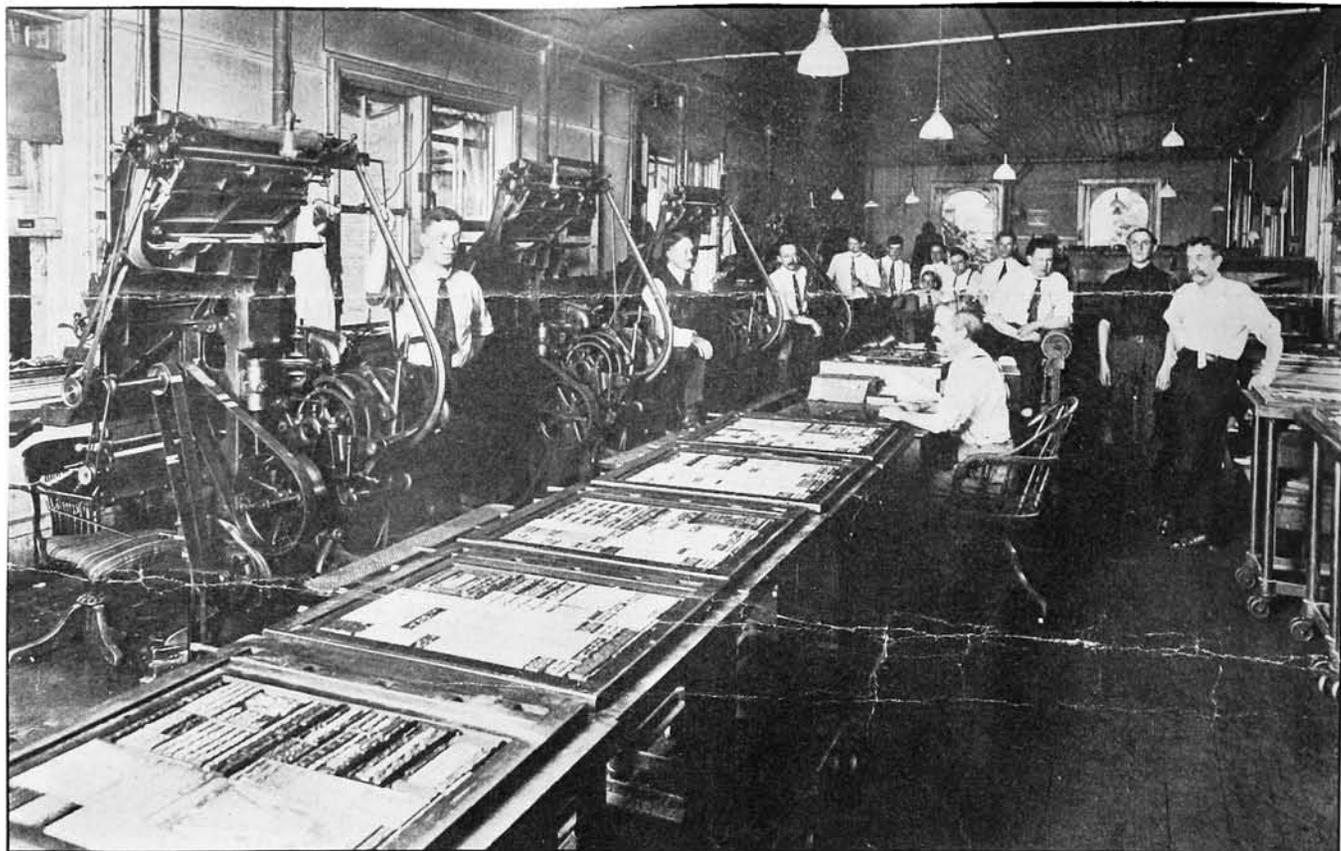
fresh from the wires—news not gathered and published once a week and cold because old. Ebenezer Mack's quiet, dignified, deliberate style of conducting THE JOURNAL would not do now. THE JOURNAL is not produced upon a mere hand press today. Mr. Mack and Mr. Selkreg often stood at the type case and set up their editorials, thinking them out as they set the type. The typewriter, the linotype and the immense, revolving newspaper press which whips out any number of pages up to 16 at the rate of 25,000 counted copies an hour, play a great part in producing THE JOURNAL of 1915. And connected with the newspaper is not the "job room" of the old days. Instead one will find the printing department of The Cayuga Press, without question the most modern and best equipped print shop between New York and Buffalo. The product of The Cayuga Press is fully in keeping with the high ideals of the newspaper of which it forms an important part.

The late James Quigg, prominent and revered as merchant and gentleman, said to me that THE ITHACA JOURNAL promoted and built, through its editorials, the Ithaca & Owego (now the Lackawanna) railway and that it was a very great thing to have built in those days and served a very great purpose. Mr. Quigg said:

"Colonel Mack once told me that in founding THE JOURNAL he had in view two things; the development of the village by building mills on its streams, where splendid water power would cost very little, and himself investing money in the mills; and then manufacturing paper from which he would make stationery, publish books and establish a retail and wholesale business, using his paper freely to advertise his goods and work up a large trade; that if the venture in the mills was not profitable the paper would pay, if the village and county were prosperous and grew as he expected they would; that both moved forward to greater success than he had foreseen; that the paper had been the making of both the village and himself through its advertising of the village and his wares; that he was proud of the popularity of THE JOURNAL and of the part it played in opening up the way to Owego, and later by rail to New York and intervening territory by way of the Erie railway."

THE JOURNAL played its part admirably in directing the public mind to the need of the Erie Canal and connecting it with Ithaca and Cayuga Lake. It rendered very influential service in urging the towns to bond for the construction of the railways that now connect Ithaca with Geneva, Auburn, Cortland, Elmira, Waverly and the rest of this State, and with the Wyoming Valley coal fields in Pennsylvania. It was said by Editor Selkreg that THE JOURNAL was never neutral and was always aggressive upon any great question that concerned its readers. I cannot recall an affirmative or a negative decision ever made by the voters of this village, city or county, not political, when THE JOURNAL was not on the winning side.

THE JOURNAL has had two fires in its rooms, both doing great damage to its equipment and stock. One fire was in the Deming Row, in the fifties. The most lamentable part of its loss was the bound files of THE JOURNAL, thirty-five and more years of carefully preserved local history, for most of its precious records



THE MODERN COMPOSING ROOM

and data went into ashes and cannot be restored nor replaced. The second fire was in the Culver block, but the paper was soon restored to its patrons.

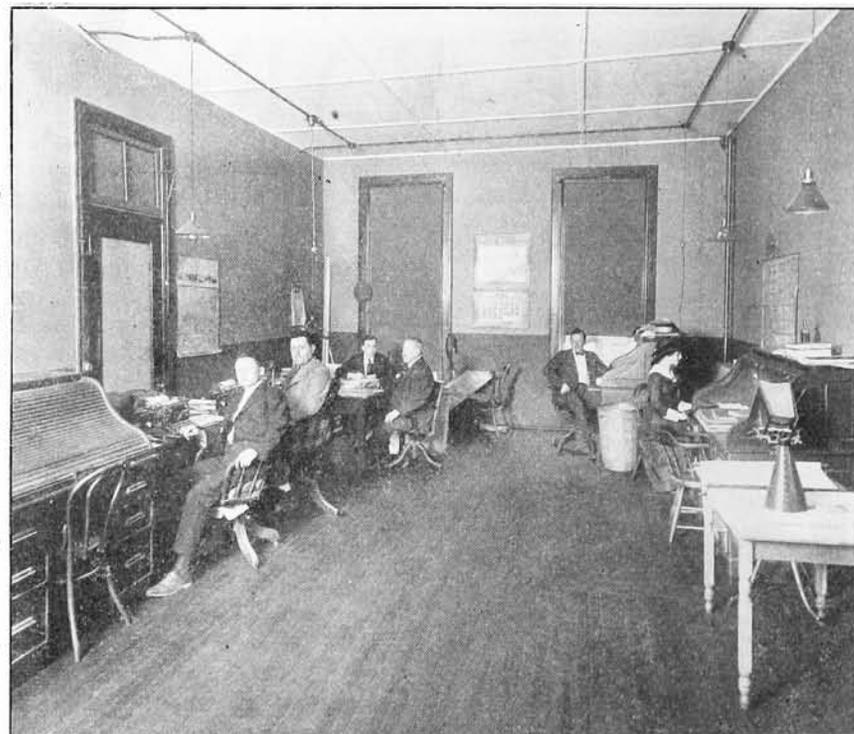
The files of THE JOURNAL for the last quarter century are in the University Library and in the Cornell City Library. Some of the latest bound volumes are in the Journal block. Local historians often find even the advertisements in THE JOURNAL of decided value, and families of the older merchants share in the "finds" made in these old papers. The local paper is a valuable history of the village, city and county, as historians and biographers well know, for no event of importance is supposed to escape the reporter, editor or correspondent of a live and popular newspaper in a city or county of ordinary size in population.

The local historian of a century hence can enrich his knowledge of many of the business men of our day, and the character of their business, by having at his service a copy or a file of THE JOURNAL of this day, or of any day that it has been or may be issued. I base this statement upon my own experience.

THE LEGEND OF AN OLD LEDGER

An interesting old document which has come to the attention of THE JOURNAL is an old account book which dates back as far as 1813 and keeps a record of the business affairs of a man's life up to the year 1824. Just who the well thumbed book belonged to is not known, but it was contributed to THE JOURNAL by George Aldrich of Brookton.

Though more than 100 years has elapsed since the book was first used as a business record nearly all of the writing is legible and the accounts can be read quite plainly, with the exception of a small portion which has evidently been soaked in water. Since some of the contracts mentioned are from Dryden, it is thought probable that the person owning the book resided in that village. So far as is known only one Ithacan was mentioned, Guilbert Saxton, grandfather of Edward Saxton, who is in the employ of THE JOURNAL today.



EDITORIAL ROOM AND STAFF

The earliest records of money transactions in the book are kept according to pounds, shillings and pennies, and not according to the present monetary system of the United States government. The records according to the British monetary system appear up until 1820 when the dollar sign is first seen in the book. Thereafter the English system appears at infrequent intervals.

The accounts are principally in record of work performed, each page representing an employe or a new job. One records that the owner of the book began to work on May 20, 1822, on a contract for one year for \$250, board, washing and mending. Another is an agreement between

Among the names mentioned in the book are Rufus, evidently a boy in the employ of the book owner, Enoch Germon Whipple in which the former states that he will work until a certain time for a "Dollar a day and found." The "found" means his board. Another contract records the sale of a shop by John Osborn to William Aldrich of Dryden for \$75. The nature of the shop is not definitely stated, and others too numerous to mention.