

Warrensburgh Historical Society Quarterly

Volume 3 Issue 2

June 1998

TROLLEY TO WARRENSBURGH

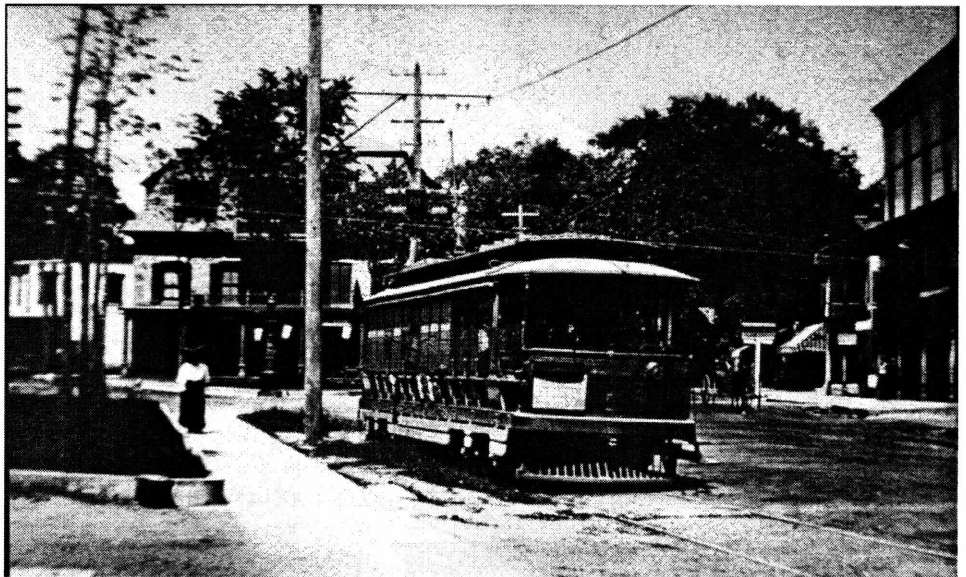
By John Wulfken

On January 1, 1902, Warrensburgh, with a population of 2000, entered the era of mass transportation. The trolley tracks had been completed to Glens Falls. The trolley was now ready to serve the community bringing the hard working, the tourist and joy riders to and from points south. The trolleys even provided express mail delivery of the many letters and postcards mailed. This was a triumphant moment for the community of Warrensburgh.

The trolley cars were single boxcars driven by electric motors and powered by overhead wires. An arm extended from the top of the trolley to the wires above. The wheels rode on metal tracks that wove through the landscape. The trolley ended next to the Adirondack Hotel. This is where the Rite Aid Drug Store stands now. The ride was rather bumpy but was considered more practical than the automobile. The cars had both a motor man and conductor. The motor man was responsible for driving the trolley while the conductor accepted fares and secured the safety of the passengers. Several "powerhouses" supplied the power. Warrensburgh Water Power Plant provided 800 kilowatts of power generated by the damming of the Schroon River.

On June 29, 1899, Joseph Powers and Addison Colvin formed The Warren County Railroad. They filed a certificate of incorporation and the request was granted January 26, 1900. The charter called for an electric railroad between Warrensburgh, Caldwell, and Glens Falls. This later was to include a spur to Lake George. A stock issue of \$500,000 and a bond issue of \$400,000 were issued and work began. On January 1, 1902, the line was completed

continued on page 7



Trolley number 60 at end of line – Courtesy of John Wulfken

CAPTAIN RUSSELL'S DREAM HOUSE

By Jean Hadden

One of Warrensburgh's most beautiful homes burned in a spectacular fire on March 13, 1980. In the last days the house at 203 Main Street was called "The Manor" but townspeople knew it as "Bonnie Brae Villa".

A little house is shown on the old maps on land owned by the Woodwards. I believe that this was the home of the Berry family. James R. Berry was married first to Olive. Their four children died before her. First went James and then John 6, died in 1847. Zeziah 19, died April 7, 1854 and three weeks later his sister, Catherine 21, died also. It could have been smallpox.

The big house was built in 1866 by horse breeder Captain John L. Russell, when he returned from the Civil War with

Continued on page 8

Mixer Blacksmith Shop

(Now known as the Frances Antique Shop)

by Ruth Baker

The Mixer family were among the earliest settlers of Warrensburgh. John Mixer, his wife Hannah, daughter Mary and a son John were listed as residents on the 1850 Federal Census.

Mary was the first organist of the Church of the Holy Cross in 1865. Mary later married Emerson S. Crandall. The Crandalls were also one of the first families of Warrensburgh.

John Mixer was a blacksmith and was listed as a businessman in the Warrensburgh Annual published on January 1, 1866. In 1879 John Mixer became Supervisor of the Town of Warrensburgh. He began a hardware store that was later transferred to his brother

continued on page 3

From the President...

A story was told at a recent Board meeting of a rather interesting gentleman of Warrensburgh's recent past who was quite "fed up" with the antics of a group of, less than honorable, young men. This gentleman was quoted to say: "Those young X!#...would steal the harness off a nightmare!" So note: 1. Our Board meetings are not just business stuff and you might enjoy attending.

2. Do share, for posterity, any quips or short stories that you find particularly interesting.

In this issue we have two articles to enjoy from members other than our regular writers. Ruth Baker is sharing some of the work she has done in an effort to get the Mixter Blacksmith Shop on the National Historical Register. This is an extraordinarily important and interesting building of the very early history of Warrensburgh. It is essential to know something of this structure in your study of local history.

Anthony Fidd brings close to home a significant event in the history of our country with a rather intimate contemplation. And it is a complimentary coincidence that Tony's article was offered for the same issue that Ed Kreinheder has written in such detail about the same period.

OOPS!

From the time a story begins to materialize in one's head until that story is published and read by you, the work passes through many phases of production. In my opinion, our staff and writers do an exemplary job. Still a mistake occasionally gets made. Therefore, because it may affect historical accuracy or be an embarrassment to a writer or simply seem to be a discourtesy, I am instigating an "Oops!" column. So, while we strive to eliminate this column, please accept the reality that we are mere mortals.

Last Quarterly Corrections:
-Pat Terrell should have been included in our listing of our Board of Directors.

-The photo of wicker furniture, page 3, should have been credited to Caron Akeley.

-The article, "William Bond.." by Jean Hadden, Page 6, paragraph 3 should read: "William Bond probably drove his wagon past the black remains of the fort that had burned in a bloody battle in 1757 and through the area at the head of the lake which was soon to become the town of Caldwell, as he continued to push further north to seek the blessings of an unspoiled frontier. Some say William Bond arrived in the area, which would some day be the town of Warrensburgh, in 1784 and some sources say 1785."

-And to our dear English teachers we are now aware of the erroneous punctuation in our print of the phrase:.... "a town in harmony with its past." Oops!

Board of Directors

Delbert D. Chambers, President
John Wulfken, Vice-President
Linda Denner, Secretary
Caron L. Akeley
Jean Hadden
Kaena Peterson
Patricia Terrell
Teresa Whalen

New Members

Kayce A. Dimond
Patricia H. Bisbee
Thomas D. Apple & family
John Alexander, Lifetime member
Donna Combs

Reports

You may be as surprised as I was to learn that there are more than 450 postcards of Warrensburgh! The computerized postcard collection, on display at the Richards Library during March, was an outstanding success, gleening much interest from the general public. This project, developed by John Wulfken, will be available for viewing throughout the year at various locations, to be announced in the

Adirondack Journal.

We, the Warrensburgh Historical Society, hosted the 1998 "Warren County Historical Society Forum." The event was attended by: The Chapman Musum, Horicon Historical Society, Johnsburg Historical Society, Queensbury Historical Society, South Glens Falls/Moreau Histocial Society, and the Warren County Historical Society. We expect this, now annual event, last year hosted by John Thurman Historical Society, to be hosted by a different historical interest each year.

Calendar of Events

June 11, General Meeting

..Warrensburgh Historical Society program, "The Use of Herbs During our Colonial Period," presented by Virginia Meyers. Seven o'clock at the Richards Library
June 24, Board of Directors Meeting
July 22, Board of Directors Meeting
August 1 Deadline for WHSQ

August 9 ..Sticky Wicket II Croquet Games & Picnic

August 26, Board of Directors Meeting
September, Fall Issue of WHSQ mailed.

coming soon August 9, 1998 Sticky Wicket II

Our wonderful picnic, games and tournament will be held again at the Warren County Fish Hatchery. Enjoy an "old-fashioned" affair Bring your picnic with something to share. We will supply cold drinks and chicken. Enjoy Croquet, Badminton, Horseshoes. Admission Free.

Picnic begins at noon
Tournament begins at one
(Five dollar entry fee for Tournament)

*Blacksmith Shop**continued from page 1*

F. R. Mixer in 1882.

Numerous members of this family have been buried at the Warrensburgh Cemetery.

Physical Features of the Shop

There are double front doors with small paneled stained glass on the sides and a clear center glass circa 19th century. The ceiling on the first floor is constructed of hand hewn beams. In front of the back wall there is a large hand hewn beam which served as a hitching post when the horses were shod. There are three windows that are double hung with plain casings and due to being set in wide stone they are deeply recessed.

The original chimney is still there but is enclosed in plaster walls. Most of the walls are plaster but some of the original stones are still visible.

Upstairs we enter a small foyer with plaster walls that lead into the living room. There are four windows, deep recessed and double hung. Moldings around these windows are probably 19th century. Between the two windows is a free standing Victorian mantle.

In the front bedroom there are two double hung deeply recessed windows with period molding. Here again the chimney is enclosed in plaster walls.

The back bedroom has one double hung deeply recessed window with plain moldings. The door to the closet is a unique hand made wood one.

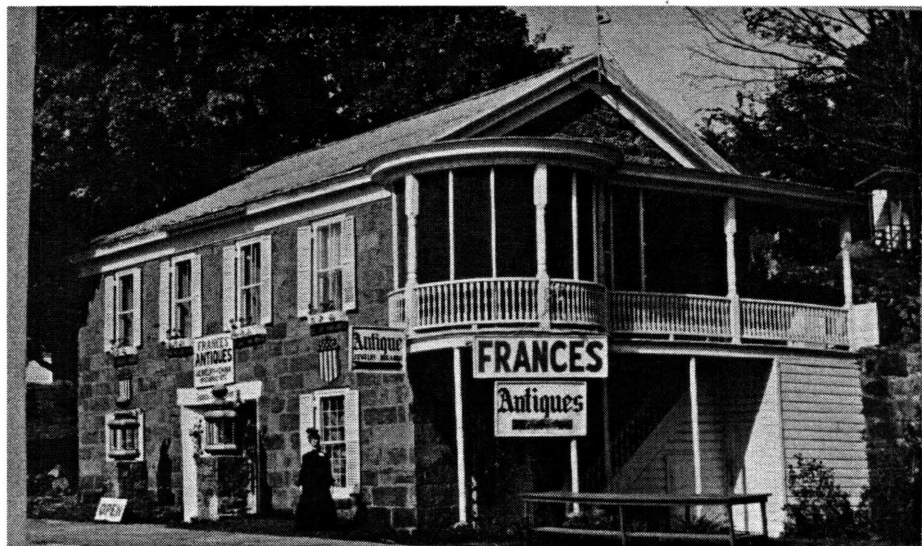
The back door to the kitchen has a pane of old crooked glass and plain moldings. There is a sundial ceiling and a double hung, deeply recessed window.

There is a front circular porch of 19th century railings and columns.

The floors of the living room, two bedrooms and foyer are of wide wood boards that have been carpeted.

Later modifications have been free standing cupboards, sink and appliances in the kitchen with vinyl inlaid over wood floors.

The bathroom has a free standing shower stall, toilet and lavatory. Floors are vinyl inlaid over wood boards. There is one double hung deep recessed window with



Formerly Mixer Blacksmith Shop
Photo by Oren Lane – Courtesy of Jean Frulla

plain moldings.

Other Stone Buildings in Warrensburgh of Equal Integrity.

There are only five other stone buildings of similar construction to the Mixer Blacksmith Shop in the Town of Warrensburgh. It is believed that these were all cut stones from the same source, being Hackensack Mountain.

These buildings are The Holy Cross Church built in 1864, Richards Library opened in 1901, donated by the descendants of Pelatiah Richards, The Rectory of St. Cecelia Church (which was first a private bank), and a stone building on the corner between Hudson Street and Main Street occupied now by a garage and 2 to 3 apartments. This building was called the Woodward Block and served as a telegraph office, post office and general store.

Outside the hamlet of Warrensburgh, but still in the Township, there is a stone building of the same vintage, which stone came from a quarry in Caldwell in the Township of Lake George. This building was called the Warren County Home and housed the aged.

Out of these six stone buildings only three have retained their original integrity of the 19th century. The following

three have been altered. The Woodward Block was originally a 1 1/2-story structure and later raised another story by Peter Bewell around 1850. The Church of the Holy Cross has had an addition added to the back to accommodate Sunday School classes and the Head Start program. The Warren County Home was converted to apartments in the 1980's.

General History of Warrensburgh

Warrensburgh is nestled in a little valley centrally located in Warren County and has become known as 'The Queen Village of the Adirondacks'.

It is generally agreed that William Bond was the first settler. He established residence near Bond's Pond in 1786. This is now known as Echo Lake. Others followed in 1789. Prominent among the early residents was Ketchel Bishop, who came on or about 1804. Judge Bishop was in the State Senate from 1812 to 1815. Pelatiah Richards moved to Warrensburgh near the turn of the century and became
continued on page 7



Photo By Caron Akeley

Antique Soup

by Caron Akeley

Yellow Ware

Chances are your grandmother's favorite mixing bowls, used for everything from mixing bread dough to creating the icing for that special birthday cake, were what is called yellow ware.

Named such because of the clay from which they were made, these bowls had a good, hefty weight that kept them from skidding around when mixing ingredients. They usually had a clear, durable alkaline glaze that let the color of the clay show through. Other pieces of earthenware occasionally had a yellow glaze applied for color, but true yellow ware can be determined by looking at the unglazed bottom rim of the bowl. This should show the clay to be a definite shade of yellow.

Most yellow ware was made in England or the United States, with the clay here coming primarily from New Jersey and the Ohio area of the mid-west. It became extremely popular by the mid 19th century and remained so until the 1930s.

Colored bands of slip decoration were often applied to the pieces. White and dark brown bands were quite common and in later years you often find pink or blue. A type of decoration called mocha was popular here and in England and consisted of interesting patterns resembling

seaweed, feathers, trees and even earthworms. An overall brown mottled glaze called Rockingham was also popular.

Many other utilitarian items besides bowls were made from yellow ware. Along with bowls of all sizes, from tiny custard cups to large dough bowls. Mugs, pitchers, rolling pins, tea and coffee pots, pie plates, covered jars and even spittoons were commonly found in homes of the era. These attractive, functional pieces can still be found in use today, passed down through the generations and collected for their beauty and as a reminder of times past.

The photograph featured below is the Gatehouse, 19 Elm Street, Warrensburgh
Courtesy Teresa Whalen

Pat's Column

By Pat Terrell

Shortly after the First World War, about 1918, Sarah Harvey Keith and her husband Fred "came down" from North River to live and work for the Burhans family. Fred was the caretaker, groundsman, gardener, etc. He and his wife occupied the "gate house" at 19 Elm Street where John and Doreen Cooper now live.

The Keith's daughter, Alice was, at the time, cook for the Scott B. Smith family. She later changed her employ and became cook for the Burhans family. This is where Alice fell head over heels in love with and later married the very tall and handsome Burhans chauffeur, Raymond Mumford.

Sarah didn't work in the main house, but did fancy baking such as tiny cakes and donuts, the latter being so small that the centers were cut out with a sewing thimble. These of course were served at the Burhans parties.

The horse barn sat on Elm Street across from the gatehouse where our present day Warrensburgh firehouse sits. The gardens for the Scott Smith family and Burhans were behind and alongside the barn. The land was later donated for the fire district for their "car shed".

Several of Sarah and Fred Keith's grandchildren, great-grandchildren and on down the line still live in the area, as well as one daughter-in-law Winnie Keith McGuire. My sister's husband, Henry Fredrick Keith was a grandson of the pair.



Hey, Johnny Rebb...

by Anthony M. Fidd

Over the years I have acquired many pieces of local military history, but few have intrigued me as much as a Civil War cartridge box plate that I acquired from a local family one hot summer day in 1982. I remember these folks coming into my Dad's antique shop with a small cigar box full of oddities and interesting things, but near the bottom I found a brass oval cartridge box plate with the initials "CS" instead of the usual "US" embossment. Now as if this discovery was not intriguing enough, this plate also had a musket-mini ball half imbedded lower dead center of the "CS", partially exiting the back.

I acquired the plate and several civil war buttons, that were also in the box, and immediately set out to learn all that I could about this fascinating battlefield souvenir. Before these folks left my Dad's shop I did confirm that an ancestor of their family did, indeed fight in the War between the States, and was in fact wounded at Gettysburg, but that was as much as I could get from them, at least at that point.

The plate is similar to a belt buckle, in that it is oval and made of brass with a lead backing. There are two wire loops imbedded into the lead on the back where they would have been used to secure the plate to the flap of a cartridge box. The Confederate States issued very few of these, mostly due to the cost, the south generally had other things to spend money on, but some of the more wealthy and/or higher ranking did have them.

With what little information I had, I began to wonder about the original owner. Was this southern soldier saved by this plate? It would certainly stand to reason, obviously the bullet was halted from its target, a mere inch from...well, lets just say the bullet didn't hit its intended target. I often wondered if the local veteran met this Southerner on the field of battle, or were they both wounded, it was not uncommon for a doctor to treat soldiers from both sides equally in the same hospital, or was it recovered from a fallen foe, possibly to show his relatives and friends in Warrensburgh, just how ferocious the battle was...?

The years passed, and I would still wonder about that plate. One of the things I thought most of was the name of that southern soldier? I know of all the interesting things that I might want to know about, why a name! Like most military historians, I have delved into the

history of the Battle of Gettysburg, and over the years I have read many accounts of those terribly hot days of July 1863, but this piece is already trying to tell a story. But whose story is it? Who did the Plate save.

The big break came. I do not remember the day, but I do member running into a family member at the Grand Union, and striking up a conversation. I explained how I had acquired the plate, from whom I believe was his grandmother, and I inquired if he had any further information he might be able to convey. He told me about a sword that he inherited, and some papers pertaining to his relative that were in his possession, and he invited me over to look at them.

The sword was a standard union officers sword, and the papers were military discharge documents. After examining the papers I was beginning to think that the only additional information I was going to confirm was that this local veteran was an officer. But then I found a note, a small slip of paper, that stated that the writer had enclosed several items taken

from "Johnny Rebb", July of 1863. I finally had a name. That plate had belonged to a confederate soldier, and the local veteran who encountered him dubbed him "Johnny Rebb".

Over the years I have lost contact with the family, some of them have passed on, and the one who still owns the sword moved to New Jersey, but out of respect for their privacy, I still keep their name confidential. But I will say this, Warrensburgh still has one of the neatest war trophies ever returned from the War between the States, and if you would like to view it in the flesh, so to speak, I will have it on display at the Riverside Antique Barn on River Street, at least for the Summer...Please stop by, take a look at "Johnny Rebb's" near miss.

I would like to thank John Lustyik for taking the photograph.

Civil War Confederate Oval Cartridge Box Plate



About Myron Dickenson and his Granddaughter

by Ed Kreinheder

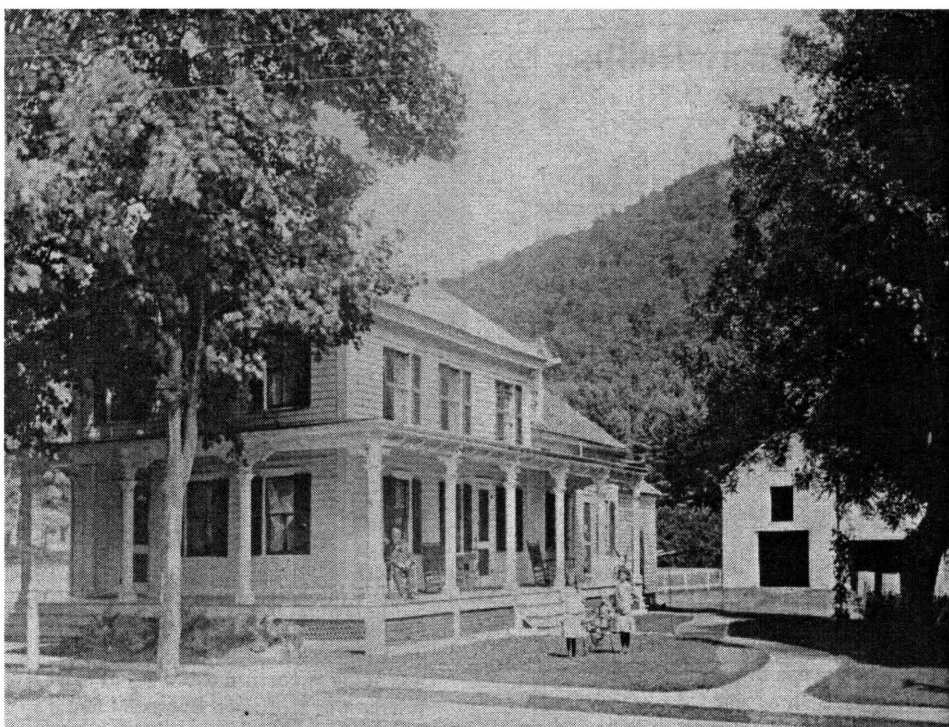
About twenty or twenty five years ago I received a call from Helen Somerville at 167 Main Street telling me she had some items concerning our house at 197 Main that might be of interest to us. When I visited her she showed me an old photo postcard of our house with her Grandfather Dickenson sitting on the porch and herself and a girl friend standing on the lawn with a small child between them. The girls were about 8 years old.

The great hard maple that stands on the lawn is now almost a hundred years older and is more than four feet through the trunk, 97 feet tall with a spread of seventy feet, and seems in excellent condition without decay or missing limbs. Probably one of the finest hard maples in the area.

The house itself had changed but very little. Part of the porch removed from the front, the rest enclosed. The remainder structurally is the same as when built in the mid- 19th century.

Miss Somerville, a gracious but rather frail elderly lady, greeted me pleasantly. She told me she inherited the house we lived in but traded it to her aunt for the house she then lived in 1920. She gave me the postcard and all the old deeds to our house back to 1855. She then showed me some Civil War momentous of her Grandfather Dickenson's Civil War service, notably a steel canister shot that was removed from his right shoulder and other momentous and papers. I told a local collector of Civil War memorabilia of the canister ball and was able to obtain it and is now still in the area.

Before I left she told me she had a quantity of antiques in the barn she would like to sell. I replied that I would be very glad to look at them but she said she was too tired and I should contact her another time if I liked. I tried several times to have her show me things in the barn but it was always too cold or too hot, but she would get around to it as she wanted to clean out the barn. Finally one fine Spring morning my wife Pearl said, "Today would be a fine day to visit Miss Somerville, it's not too hot or cold and a very pleasant day". So I went up and called at the house and asked her if she would like to go to the barn today. She said she felt fine and we could go to the upstairs loft and look at the



Myron Dickenson "197 Main Street" Postcard courtesy of Ed Kreinheder

things. There we found various items of antique furniture, nice books and others I do not remember, but was able to buy. Then she showed me a large dome top trunk which when opened proved to be full of fine bisque-head dolls of the early part of the century, all good condition, and nicely dressed, and one early china-head doll that belonged to her mother. I told her they were worth a lot of money and the trunk also. I mentioned a price of some hundreds of dollars and she sold them to me.

They were all her own dolls except the china-head doll which she had received from her family and relatives on Christmas, birthdays holidays or when she was ill. I was very glad to get them and they would be quite valuable today, but at that time fine antiques were plentiful and much cheaper than today. Anyway we were both pleased with our transactions and when I left she asked to visit her whenever I had time which I did.

When I arrived home and unloaded I called Pearl and asked her to look in the old trunk and see if there was anything she wanted to keep. When she lifted the cover she let out a squeal and started rummaging through it. The hunting of antiques was an interesting and rewarding experience in those days as there seemed to be an unending supply of fine antiques. Today quality antiques have become very scarce and expensive; not as much fun as it used to be.

According to Smith's Warren Co. History:- Myron Nelson Dickenson was born in Bolton New York in 1829. In 1857 he built a sawmill in Warrensburg. In 1860 he was postmaster of this town and opened a mercantile establishment. In 1862 the second year of the Civil War, he enlisted in the 118th Regiment and recruited Company G and was made 2nd lieutenant in 1863. In 1864 he was in command of the 92nd Regiment New York at the battle of Charles City Road Virginia, near Fair Oaks. On October 27, at that battle he received a steel canister shot, 1 1/4 inch diameter weighing one and one quarter pounds in his right shoulder and left by his comrades on the battlefield for dead. Picked up by the confederates, he was operated on and the ball removed from close to his spine. He recovered and was confined to Libby prison until February 21, 1865 when he was returned to his regiment and brevetted captain for his meritorious service. Miss Somerville told me that the grievous wound he received in that battle bothered him for the rest of his life. When the confederate surgeon discovered he was a brother Mason, he took care of him immediately and this probably saved his life.

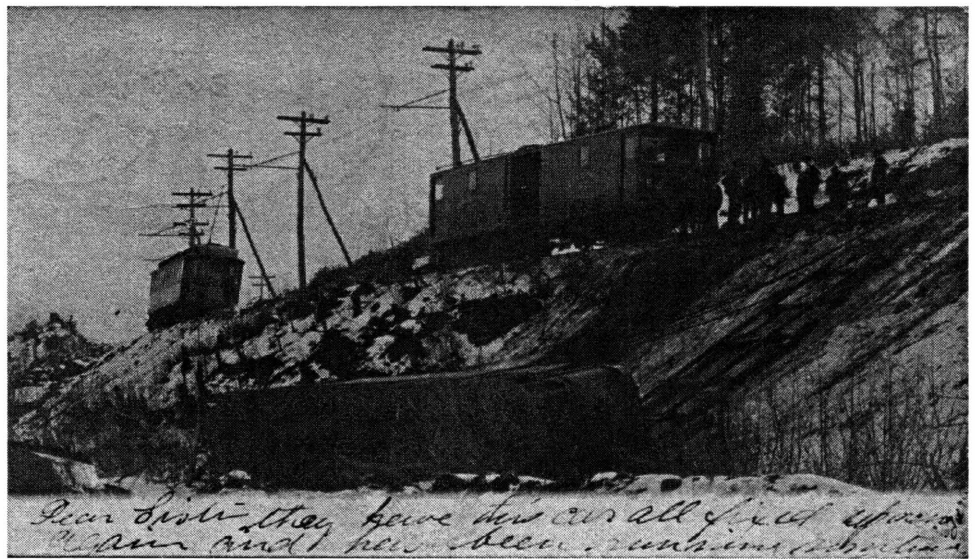
This is the story of one brave Warrensburg volunteer in the Civil War. There were many others.

*Trolley**continued from page 1*

and seven days later the spur to Lake George was completed. During the construction of the tracks the railroad was consolidated with the Hudson Valley Railway. This meant Warrensburgh to Glens Falls was part of a trolley system tied to Saratoga, Wilton, Troy and Albany. The trolley also connected with the Albany and Hudson Railroad and the Delaware and Hudson Railroad.

The line was not without misfortune. During July of 1902 a head on collision near the Fort William Henry Hotel between a large open car and an express occurred. The resulting accident caused the death of two women and injuries to 15 other passengers. Sometime in January 1906 car number 40 broke a flange and toppled down a 30-foot embankment near Spider Falls. The resulting crash caused a fire completely destroying car number 40. The passengers, motor man and conductor escaped with only minor injuries and car 60 was put in service to replace number 40 to Warrensburgh. With the improvements in roads and automobiles, the trolley could not compete. Around 1906 the Delaware and Hudson began taking over the fledgling Hudson Valley Rail system. They began the urgently needed repair of the tracks and bridges. Even the Delaware and Hudson could not make enough profit from the electric railway and in 1915 the tracks were abandoned a section at a time. As deficits continued a request was made in August of 1926 to abandon the Warrensburgh-Lake George line. On January 1, 1928 service was suspended; the trolley era had ended.

The Hudson Valley Railway had served its purpose. It brought prosperity to the Queen Village of the Adirondacks. If you listen real close, by the bridge into Warrensburgh on a cold night, you may still hear the trolley making its way up the mountain coming into Warrensburgh.



Trolley number 40 toppled down an embankment near spider falls

*Mixer Blacksmith Shop**Continued from page 3*

known as a leading merchant. The Richards Library was a gift to the town by the descendants of this energetic man.

James Warren arrived in 1804, and became proprietor of a tavern and managed a store prior to building and operating a potash factory. All published references regarding the naming of the town, starting with Smith's History of Warren County in 1885 state that it was named for James Warren.

Though farming was a popular means of livelihood in the early days, the farms were comparatively small. New industries began to provide jobs for the growing community. In addition to sawmills, two grist mills were constructed, a tannery was put into operation and the production of potash became quite extensive. Warrensburgh was established as a town on February 12, 1813.

Public buildings began taking shape in 1802-03 when Judge Ketchel Bishop donated land for the erection of the first church. This was of Methodist denomination. The Baptists built a church in 1825. Between 1836-1840 Joseph Woodward erected the Presbyterian Church. The corner stone

of the Church of the Holy Cross was laid on May 18, 1864 and that of the Roman Catholic Church on July 13, 1875.

James Pitts built the first of the taverns in 1789. This property, the Warren House, was owned and leased by several different persons and sold in 1878 to James Heffron. The Warren House stood opposite the Mixer Blacksmith Shop. The town continued to grow as a result of its varied manufacturing interests and from a record dated January 1, 1861 we find the following note, "the Village contains some 700 inhabitants and 2 public houses, 10 stores, a tin and stone establishment, 2 tailors, 4 boot and shoe stores, 2 saddle and harness makers, 2 wagon and sleigh makers, 2 cabinet shops, a sash and blind factory, 3 physicians, 2 lawyers, 2 churches, 2 district schools, and a flourishing academy. It is apparent that a large part of the town's population lived outside the village since the 1860 census credits Warrensburgh with a population of 1704".

Captain Russell from page 1

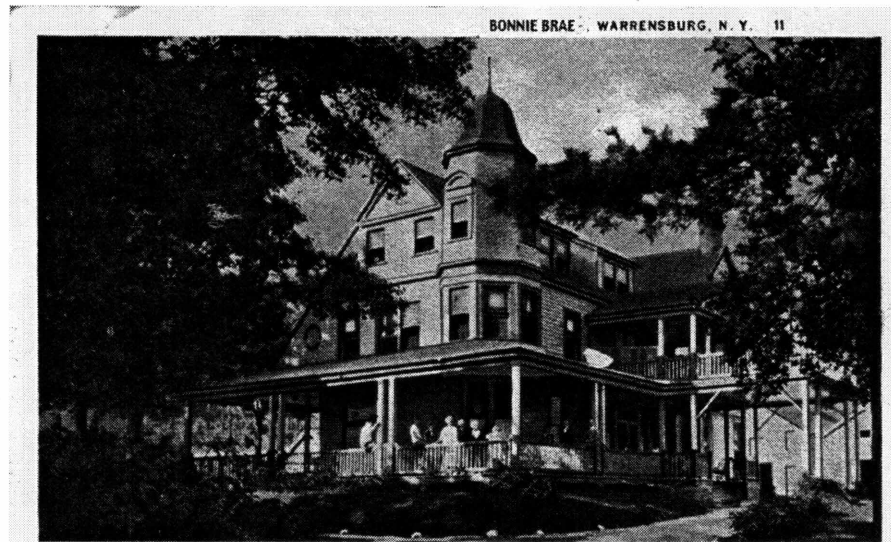
his southern bride. Legend has it that the original Berry house was used for the kitchen area and the rest of the new house was built around it. Their son was the second soldier to die in the Spanish American War.

In later years Bonnie Brae Villa was run as a summer boarding house by Kate Parker. Around 1934 it was taken over by Hilda and Willie Muller and renamed the Chalet Swiss. They featured French and Swiss cuisine and cooked filet mignon at the customer's table to suit his personal taste.

In 1979 the house was bought by Leo Wexler and Lee Lester who tried to promote it as a restored victorian mansion. The old gravestone that leaned up against the carved fireplace in the living room now resides at the Warrensburgh Museum. There was an 104 year old piano in the bar area and an original framed pencil drawing of Mrs. John L. Russell in the dining room. The food was good but the venture was a failure.

One of the saddest days in Warrensburgh's history occurred on March 13, 1980 when the wonderful old house, so full of history and beauty, burned. It was a total loss. It took the fire a long time to die, and a large crowd of townspeople watched in silence as the tower room crashed down to the ground in a shower of sparks and flame.

Less than five months later Leon "Kee" Lester was found dead in a Fort Ann cemetery. A relative said he was



Postcard of the Bonnie Brae Villa courtesy of Jean Hadden

despondent about a misdemeanor fraud charge pending in the Warrensburgh Court. The apparent cause of death was carbon monoxide poisoning.

The house is gone but Captain Russell's big horse barn, which once housed the most beautiful horses ever seen in this area and the lovely water fountain which stood for so many years in the front yard, are still there. It was an end of an era of grace and gentler times.

All contributions welcomed.

Next Deadline of the WHSQ is

August 1

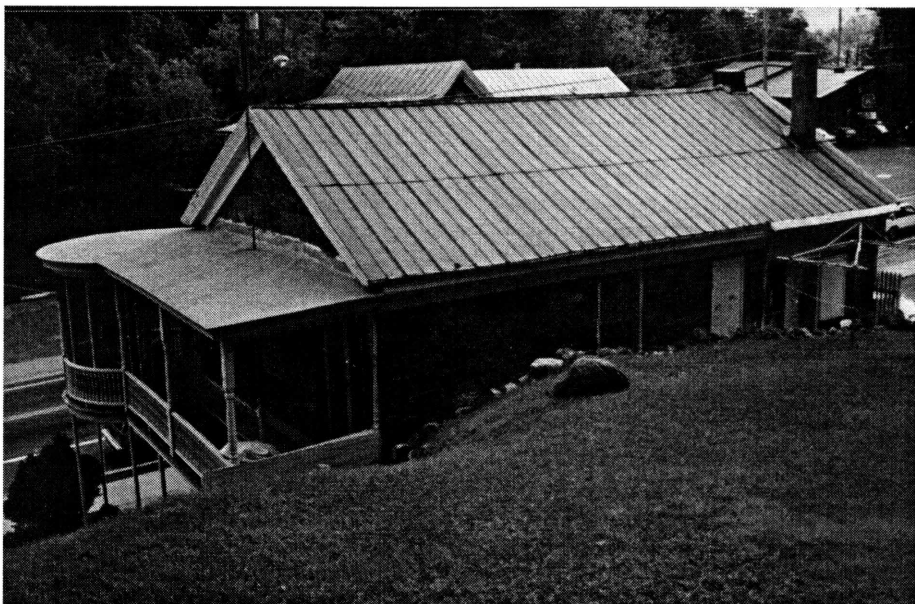
Send any material you have to

Warrensburgh Historical Society

Post office Box 441

Warrensburgh, NY 12885

All contributions welcomed.



Frances Antique Shop as seen from the back yard—courtesy of Caron Akeley