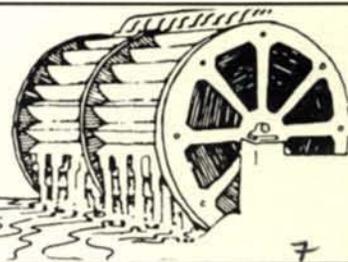


# MILLWORK



Fall-Winter, 1993

Copyright 1993 Hanford Mills Museum

Vol. 8 - No. 2

## What's New!

Twenty  
Years  
Old!

Back on schedule! We hope you enjoy the newsletter.



### Charlie Howell's Legacy

You may remember in the last Millwork we announced the death of master miller and board trustee, Charlie Howell. His presence and help is sorely missed, but he did not leave without remembering the museum. As Charlie wished, his brother, William, and his friend, James Kricker, recently donated Charlie's collection of books, pamphlets, notes, postcards and other documents about mills and other related subjects. These items will become a separate collection within the museum's archives and library. We have set up a fund to provide for their care with the help of one of Charlie's local friends and fellow board member, Jane des Grange. Donations for the Charlie Howell collection fund can be made to Hanford Mills Museum. Our library and archives are open to the public by appointment, M-F, 9 am to 5 pm. Charlie's donation hasn't been processed yet, but it is accessible.

### Family Tree Branches

Another branch of the Hanford family tree has come forward to help museum research. Roger Dodson, grandson of Merritt Barnes and great-great-grandson of D.J. Hanford, recently loaned the mill an 1882 scrapbook put together by D.J.'s son-in-law, Frank Leslie Barnes, who died in 1883 of consumption (known as tuberculosis today). The book includes copies of his letters from his visit to Texas in 1881, accounts of the assassination of President Garfield, and local news. The information gained with Roger Dodson's help is a valuable addition to Hanford Mills Museum research on what life was like for people in the 1800s.

### Andrew Brown Update

John E. Raitt, Delaware County Historian, read the recent article about "Andrew Brown, D.J. Hanford's Mentor" in the Spring-Summer, 1993 Millwork. He wrote us with a little more information. Andrew Brown's grandson, Andrew James Burdick became a mail carrier in Delhi while his half-sister married Edward Nichols and became the mother of Howard J. Nichols, present Chairman of the Delaware County Board of Supervisors, and recent addition to the Hanford Mills Museum Board of Trustees. Talk about coincidences! Andrew Brown's family must still be looking out for the mill. Thanks for the information Mr. Raitt.

### Moving On

Hanford Mills Museum's director of seven years, Keith Bott, announced this Fall that he is leaving the museum for a position with the Morris County Park Commission in New Jersey.

Keith came to Hanford Mills in 1981 and was very active in the early restoration work. In 1982, he became the site's Collection Manager and oversaw the major acquisition of the O.D. Greene Mill in Adams, NY. This collection allows visitors to see our mill run as it did in the past.

In 1987, Keith was appointed director and through his efforts the museum has gained a national reputation. With his help the museum's endowment has grown from under \$30,000 to \$350,000. Under Keith's directorship, the site was enlarged with the addition of two important properties, programming to a wide range of audiences was increased, and storage for the museum's ever growing collections was improved. In recent years, visitors have seen new exhibits, an introductory video, and mill restoration projects, such as the work on the water wheel and dam, all projects that were funded using Keith Bott's grant writing skills.

Keith will be leaving for his new position in December. In the meantime, the museum's Board of Trustees has already begun the search for a new director. In the next Millwork we hope to tell you a bit about that new person.

## East Meredith Remembers

*Editors Note: The holidays are here, and people take the time to remember friends and family. Over the years, Hanford Mills Museum has recorded many local residents' memories of East Meredith, the mill and the people. The museum now owns some 40 tapes. A grant has been submitted for funds to have transcripts made. Three years ago, former programs coordinator, John Staicer, spent long hours listening to these tapes, and he was able to pull out these small tidbits. You may recognize some of the informants since they have appeared here before, but some will be new to you. Once you hear their short stories you'll feel like you know the people who made East Meredith live. So, sit back and enjoy!*

**Gene Kludas:** Gene lived in East Meredith as a boy. Today he lives and works in Oneonta, NY. Here are Gene's memories of two of East Meredith's leading citizens, as he saw them through a child's eyes.

"ROLAND [HENDERSON] was a real fuss budget with his animals. He was a very kind man. He loved his animals to the extreme. ... We monkeyed around out in the barnyard for two hours playing with those cows. ... Roland had a lousy Jersey bull that would get out and wander, belling his head off, tearing up lawns - he got me mad. One morning, very early, that bull came up the road ... and I powdered him with bird shot. Tobey's across the street, wondered what the noise was in the morning."

"I always called [HORACE HANFORD] Cappy. I referred to him as Cappy Hanford for, Lord, I don't know how long. ... He wore an old-fashioned one with a snap on the brim, if I remember it right."

**Eric Meyerhoff:** Eric worked for the Pizzas after they took over the mill business in 1945. Today he has a farm in the East Meredith area. Eric gave us a prankster's view of work at the mill.

"I had a good old time down there [at the mill] ... I think I drove them crazy. ... We got in some of the darndest messes down there. ... It was a great life. ... JIM ROWE was working down there and we went and crossed the wires on his car. He was late for a whole week. JOE [PIZZA] caught us the first

time - Jim told him that EMORY [HAINES] and I switched the wires on his car. FRANK [PIZZA] called us in the office and, oh God, he read us the riot act. ... Emory and I went after a load of feed once up to Schenevus. He had one truck and I had the other. It took us all day. We never got back to the mill till pretty near seven o'clock that night. We stopped in the bar and had a few drinks. ... Pretty soon it got almost dark and Joe was walking back and forth, wondering where the Hell we was at. ... I think we drove Joe kinda' crazy. I think if we hadn't of quit, he would have fired us. Emory and I weren't his best help."

**Margaret Schmitt:** Margaret was born into one of the early East Meredith families, the Parris family. Margaret is the second oldest of our informants at the age of 82. Today she lives in Oneonta, NY. Margaret told us some of her memories of her father, Norm.

"[NORM PARRIS] played tricks on his uncle that lived with him. He, I believe, was crazy. The uncle had to sleep in the same room with my father and he would get up in the night and walk around. My father put butternut shells on the floor so he couldn't walk. ... This same uncle was BRIGGS PARRIS. He was the one that they told tried to walk on the millpond and made tin shoes but he went down. He didn't walk on water. He made hot drops and went around and sold them or gave them to his friends to cure coughs or colds, and seven oils that he made. This was all

before my time, but my father told of it and everything my father told I thought was true."

**Dick Wood:** Dick also grew up in East Meredith and had a close-up, outsiders view of Horace Hanford - his aunt was Horace's housekeeper. Here is his view of Horace.

"MR. HANFORD, he's quite a cigar smoker. ... Mr. Hanford would never use the "john" inside. He had one outdoors. He always used the one outdoors for some reason. ... He was kind of a heavy set fellow. Very, very sincere. ... He always had rosy cheeks. ... He had a little office out in back of his house. He used to love to go out there and fire up the stove and be by himself. ... His own bedroom was off the kitchen. I don't think he ever had it heated. He liked fresh air."

**Florence Wiedemann:** Florence grew up in East Meredith, the daughter of Harry Beames. Today, she still makes her home here with her family. Florence has a lot of memories of East Meredith folk.

"There used to be a water pump out front, a hand pump - didn't have water in the house. I used to go out there after a pail of water and there used to be little bits of snakes out by the well. If I ever saw one all I ever did was just drop the pail and run and scream. LYLE HENDERSON would hear me. He'd come to the door, he'd be knocking on my door. He'd say, 'There's your water.' He always brought me my water every time he heard me scream. He knew I'd seen a snake out there ...

*con't. on page 2*

*Remembers - cont. from page 2*

'Here's your water, Florence,' he'd say. ... He was a good neighbor, he was a good man, Lyle."

"My father [HARRY BEAMES] was deputy sheriff for Delaware County for many years, from the twenties I guess. ... He used to go and police dances. ... He used to be dog catcher. If they had a prisoner or something, sometimes he'd bring him here and they'd sleep over night if it was late at night, and he'd bring him to jail the next morning. We used to feed [them]. ... He used to work in the milk strike when they had all those milk strikes. I guess he was a real deputy sheriff then from hearing him tell it. They rode on the trucks to protect the truck drivers 'cause they were going to tip over the milk trucks and spill the milk and dump the milk. It took deputy sheriffs and cops and everything else to keep them from tipping the trucks over. ... They used to ride the trucks with great big clubs and everything to protect the ones that were taking the milk to the creamery."

"You didn't get away with much with MISS [FLORENCE] WATERS. She was quite strict. That's where we all learned to write nice. There's quite a few of us that have had lots of compliments about writing and it's because she made us do Palmer Method until we just ... you either did it or else. ... I don't think she ever had a student she couldn't handle that I can remember. ... We were all pretty well prepared when we went on to high school."

**Florence Rickard:** Florence was the school teacher Florence Wiedemann talked about. Her family moved to East Meredith, she taught school here, then became Frank Pizza's housekeeper and married late in life. Florence has died, but her



*Many people remember the Henderson Brothers. Here they are as children, about 1910. l. to r.: Ralph, Milton, Lyle and Roland..*

memories are still alive.

"There was an old lady, oh, she used to like me pretty well over in East Meredith. She lived right across from the driveway that goes down in the mill. She used to tell me a lot about East Meredith 'cause she was born there, just below the village ... Hamilton, she was the sister-in-law to [Horace] Hanford, HELEN HAMILTON. She was very religious. ... She gave away Bibles, Scofield Bibles. She gave away two or three hundred Scofield Bibles. ... She had a set of spoon. ... She never used them, she got them as a wedding present and she always said she wanted me to have them, she was going to leave them for me. One day I was over there to her house and she says, 'I'm not going to wait till I die, I'm going to give you those spoons right now.' So I've still got them. They've never been used."

"HENRY SCHURER used to live right across from the school up there. He worked in the mill. ... I used to meet him when I'd come down from school at noon, every day right at the same point."

"I went over to see if I could find a house ... and the house didn't have any electricity in the MITCHELL house. I asked the old

man if he'd put it in and he said, 'No, Lawd, no,' he says, 'I lived here twenty seven years. I didn't have electricity, I guess you can stand it.' I paid fifteen dollars a month rent."

**Charlie Haynes:** You may remember Charlie from other newsletters. Today, he is our oldest informant, at 91, and lives in Oriskany, NY. When this tape was made, Charlie lived in East Meredith, where he converted his father's old blacksmith shop into a home.

"[ROBERT] HASLETT was the man who sponsored my dad's start here in the blacksmith shop. He was the most industrious man in the community and probably one of the sharpest, and that's a combination that's pretty hard to beat. ... He never had any school at all, self taught."

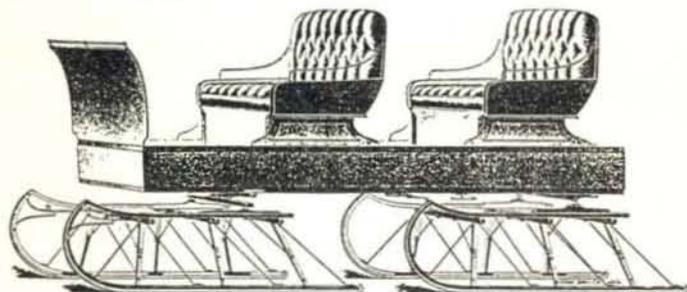
"[ROCKY BISHOP] pretty much made a living cutting firewood. He lived in an old house on the Gulf Road. ... He was a huge man, bone and muscle, he probably weighed 220 pounds, probably the strongest man I ever saw. He had a harness that he put on over his shoulders, something like a breast feller for a horse. He would cut a tree down in the woods and pull it out to where he had a hand operated crosscut saw. ...

*Con't. on page 7*

## Winter Without Snow Tires

By John de Marrais

*Editor's Note: John de Marrais, a NY State University at Oneonta, NY student, is doing an independent study based on the sleigh donated in memory of Dr. Charles Jones.*



*This 1913 picture shows the model that was donated to the museum.*

Life in this north-country contains a few inconsistencies. Rural New Yorkers are armed with four-wheel drive vehicles, modern highways, and a vast array of snow removal equipment. The more surefooted our vehicles become the less willing we are to brave the unplowed road. Thirty years ago four-wheel drives were not common and the roads were not cleared every fifteen minutes. Remember when sand and tire chains were standard equipment for the Winter driver?

There was a time when slippery roads were desired. Early Northern farmers looked forward to snowcovered roads as a means of hauling their heavier loads. The pulling capacity of a horse could be multiplied four-fold when hitched to a sleigh on ice rather than a wagon on dirt. In contrast to today's snowplow, the "Vermont snow-roller" packed snow down to make it smooth and make it last longer.

The "self-guided" car is soon to be a reality. Remember the song, Over the River and Through the Woods? One of its lines, "the horse knows the way to carry the sleigh" should serve to remind us that this technology was already in use long before the car was invented.

Sleigh use in the Northeast was in full swing by the year 1700. In a rural-agrarian society, Winter was the time for

recreation, visiting, and making journeys. Crude roads that were seas of mud in the Spring became highways in the Winter, along with streams and rivers. One of the most common sleighs of that time period was the Canadian cariole. The term sledge is synonymous with sleigh. "Cutter" is an 1800s American term. It has one horse and one seat - somewhat analogous to today's sport's cars. "Bobs" are an English term for short sleds in place of wheels.

A bob-sleigh was donated to Hanford Mills by Ruth Jones. Ownership has been traced to a 1920s Walton mill owner named Lee Camp. A surviving relative recalls riding in this sleigh on special occasions. Other research indicates that the sleigh was manufactured by Strutevant-Larrabee of Binghamton, NY between the years 1910-14 and sold for approximately \$100. Sleigh sales for this company peaked in 1910 and ceased in 1914 when the company converted to truck-body construction. A 1906 wholesale price list from the Rochester Vehicle Company of NY offered Portlands from \$17 to \$38, and an elegant four-seated Family Sleigh for \$75. A 1909 Sears Roebuck catalog helps to put these prices in perspective. Brass beds were offered for \$20, a grand piano for \$115, and gold

watches for \$14. The catalog itself sold for \$3.95.

These figures do not tell much, but much can be inferred. These vehicles were often the by-products of carriage works and were available with many accouterments. Most manufacturers offered options such as nickel-plating and charcoal heaters. Some sleighs were available with wheels and bobs that were transferable according to use and season. Craftsmanship was demonstrated by their elegance of design and quality of construction; utility was not the only consideration.

On the road, the sleigh was quiet and fast. Drivers had to plan their stops carefully due to the absence of brakes and the limitations of their horses. The essential ear-muffs rendered everyone practically deaf. All of this must have added thrill to the ride. Primarily used as a safety device, sleighbells broke the silence and served as a warning to others. Very often an approaching sleigh could be identified by the special sound of its bells. Some people custom-tailored their own while others opted for "store-bought" versions such as Swiss Pole Chimes, Mikado Chimes and King Henry Bells.

Unfortunately, the days of sleigh travel are gone. Although many examples of these finely-crafted vehicles remain intact, they cannot impart tales of where they have been or of adventures they experienced.

I often pester older citizens with repetitive questions involving local history, but the sheer mention of sleigh-travel never fails to put new life into my interview. I have yet to hear a bad sleigh story, just fond memories about families, sleighbells and an age when time was not so important.

**D.J. Hanford Didn't Build the Mill?!?!?****By Caroline Meek**

*Editor's Note: Hanford Mills Museum began a series of articles about mill workers so we could tell more than just the Hanford story. The Hanfords owned the mill for 85 years and the Pizzas for 22 years after that, but there were hundreds of workers who had a hand in its operation and survival. There is one last group, though, that everyone tends to forget. They are a part of the mill's history, but they came before D.J. and his employees.*

Before the mill, there was the land, later known as the easterly half of Lot 54. This area of the Catskills was a border between the Iroquois (the Oneida and Mohawk tribes) and Delaware peoples. When the English came to buy the land in 1768, they found people in the Oneida tribe willing to sell it. After dividing it into various large tracts known as patents, in 1770, King George III gave it to at least 9 men, in payment for their service in the French and Indian War. These men, in turn, sold it to Goldsborough Banyar on June 21, 1770. It is unlikely that any of these men ever saw the land they so easily won and sold.

With its sale, the land became known as the Goldsborough Patent. In 1803, Mr. Banyar had the land surveyed and divided into lots, perhaps to make it easier to rent. The easterly 108 acres of Lot 54 were described as "a middling good farm ... on which perhaps a mill seat ... watered by the Kortright Creek and two other streams ... Beach, Birch, Maple and Hemlock Timber."

All was quiet on the easterly half of Lot 54 until 1835. Either the written record is not complete or no one came to the area (Lot 54 was not a prime place to settle). But in the spring of 1835, Robert Ludlow, either the new owner or agent for Mr. Banyar, sold the 108 acres to Matthew Sexsmith for \$756. It didn't take long for Mr. Sexsmith to have trouble making his payments, so he assigned the deed to Richard S. McLaughry in December of 1835. By December 6, 1838, only \$150.39 had been paid. Robert Ludlow must have

foreclosed, because he sold the easterly half of Lot 54 to William Hanna for the rest of the money owed - \$605.61. William Hanna died in 1840, but the land was not sold again until 1846.

On February 19, 1846, Jonathan B. Parris bought the easterly half of Lot 54 for \$730, \$26 less than it sold for 11 years before. Within that year, the value of Jonathan's property went up dramatically, and the sawmill was born.

There are three pieces of evidence to substantiate this: 1) In October and December of 1846, Jonathan Parris sold nearly half of his original purchase (58 acres, leaving 50 for himself) for a total of \$1273.92! 2) One of these sales deeds says "reserving the privilege of one acre on the creek where he takes the water out for the Saw mill ..." This is the first record we know of that mentions the mill. 3) Margaret Parris Schmitt, grand-niece of Jonathan Parris, said in a 1985 interview, "... they built that house from lumber they sawed in the mill, that would be my grandfather and his brother. And that was not Hanford's then, it was Parris." She was more specific in a 1991 letter saying that her grandfather's brother had *built* the mill. It is very likely, then, that the mill was built between February and October, 1846.

Jonathan owned the mill until 1851, though he may have not always run it. The 1850 census tells us that he was a 35 year old laborer living at home; it doesn't say he was a sawyer. The census also says that there was one sawmill in the Town of Meredith run by Jabez

Hitchcock. Jabez lived in East Meredith so he probably either rented the mill from Jonathan or was his one employee. According to the census, there was one saw installed that could cut 200,000 board feet of lumber that would be worth \$900.

On December 26, 1851, Jonathan sold his remaining land, including the mill, to his cousin, Truman Parris for \$1350. Very little is known about Truman's years of ownership. He was a 42 year old farmer when he bought the mill, and he remained a farmer after he sold it on October 8, 1853.

Truman Parris sold the mill to William N. Barber for \$800. Why the drop in price? Perhaps there was a depression or maybe Truman let the mill deteriorate.

Whatever the reason, William ran the mill for four and a half years, though he didn't do too well. It looks as if his response to financial problems was to pour more money into his property. To buy the mill, William had to mortgage the

*Con't. on page 7*



*East Meredith from a 1856 map. William Barber's middle name was Nathan. There are quite a few inaccuracies in this map.*

**"You Had to Have Four or Five Things that You Done ..."****By Caroline Meek**

When we were taping the memories of Lewis Quick in 1991, I was confused. Lewis told us he worked for Meridale Farms, but then he told us he was a mason ... and he ran his own farm. Was Lewis so old he couldn't remem-

ber? Of course not! This was his explanation, "You had to have four or five things that you done to make a living." When we brought this idea back to the mill, the staff sat down and thought about it. What Lewis said was true about most people in the past in East Meredith, even for the Hanfords. As we talk to other

museums, we find that they have discovered the same thing.

It is true that some people chose one trade and stuck to that choice exclusively, but most people didn't. D.J. Hanford owned a mill and a farm. Most of his workers were only part-time mill employees and also farmers and loggers. D.J.'s cousin, Charlie Hanford, was known as a carpenter, farmer, millwright and mill employee. William Flower, another part-time mill employee, also made furniture, agricultural equipment and coffins, and was the village undertaker. The Henderson Brothers and their mother owned a general store, ran the post office and had a farm. At times, they also worked at the mill, made local deliveries and worked at the hotel's livery stable.

Businesses, like people, had "four or five things that they done". Of course, general stores come to mind with all the different things they sold, but there are other examples as

well. Most farms were diversified. They produced a bit of everything - rye, oats, corn, hay, potatoes, milk, butter, eggs, wool, maple syrup & sugar, and apples. Along the same line, the mill worked much the same way - it cut



*Items around the Hanford Hardware Store and signs on the wall give us clues to the things the Hanfords sold.*

lumber; made boxes, barrel heads, and other wooden objects; sold agricultural equipment and engines; generated electricity; sold coal and wood for fuel; made and sold animal feeds; and was an outlet for all sorts of catalog sales.

Today, it is easy to forget how complex the past really was. Life was not simpler "back then," it was just different. Hanford Mills Museum has begun to help visitors remember this.

The museum not only wants to collect artifacts related specifically to the mill, but also items that show how people lived and worked in this area. Recently the museum acquired a blacksmith's bellows from Senator and Mrs. Moynihan. The man who used it had a farm, but also a substantial blacksmith shop. These bellows are no little, portable blower the size of a turkey platter, but big leather and wood bellows over six feet long.

Not only does the museum

collect objects to reflect the diverse jobs people held, but the mill site also illustrates Lewis Quick's quote. The museum site includes 16 historic buildings, all original to the mill property, and they reflect the Hanfords' many

businesses. There is the sawmill, gristmill, wood-working shop building; the hardware store where they sold hardware and agricultural machinery; and the feed mill where feeds were mixed. Even the lumber-shed has coal bins on the back. The museum also plans to open the John Hanford farm

buildings comprising a farmhouse, chicken coop, wagon house, smoke house and ice house. This collection of buildings not only represents the Hanford involvement in agriculture, but also represents their employees' involvement in farming, the Hanford agricultural equipment business, and the dairy industry (the real life blood of the community, including the mill).

Hanford Mills Museum is not just a mill museum, but by its own mission statement, it is a museum of 19th and 20th century rural industrial living. It is a museum about the lives of mill owners, mill workers and mill customers. With the vast physical resources available on site, Hanford Mills is ideally suited to show visitors many facets of past lives. Since it took "four or five things to make a living," Hanford Mills Museum's reflection of this can provide something interesting to help history come alive for every visitor.

*Remembers - con't. from page 3*  
And nobody but Rocky could do either one, pull a tree out and handle that saw."

"We'd have boxing matches in the [blacksmith] shop at night and grown men would wrestle. I remember my dad [JESSE HAYNES] and a fellow name of BART DIBBLE, who was built about like my dad, they'd get right down and 'wrestle.' It used to upset me especially if Bart was getting the best of my dad a little bit. I'd kind of help pop out a little. ... They always wrestled in the same place, over here where our pantry and bathroom is."

**Larry MacClintock:** You may also remember Larry from the last newsletter. He grew up in East Meredith, and has many childhood memories of its citizens.

"[JOE PIZZA was] probably one of the best liked men that ever lived in East Meredith. ... My



mother knew him from the time he was a little boy. ... Joe was one of those effervescent kind of guys. ... I'd be around there [at the mill] and he'd say, 'C'mon in here, I've got something for you to do.' ... He'd send me down and say, 'When I holler, switch that over onto that pulley there 'cause I want to run the table saw.'"

Here is Larry MacClintock, as a child in the late 1930s. He's dressed up for a George Washington party in East Meredith. Since George "cannot tell a lie", you can believe the stories Larry told below.

"ART HAMILTON [Helen Hamilton's husband] did a lot of sawing for his brother-in-law, who was [Horace] Hanford. Nice fellow, Art was."

"[PHIL HENDERSON] worked just like all of them there [at the mill]. They ground grist, they trucked feed, they sawed wood, whatever there was to do. ... You had to be kind of a handy guy if you worked around a place like that."

"[LYLE HENDERSON] was always conjuring up his own machines - table saws, drill presses, little lathes."

We hope you enjoyed this little trip down Memory Lane, East Meredith, NY.

*The Mill - con't. from page 5*  
property to George C. Paine for \$548. According to the 1855 state census, William's mill had 2 saws. If the record is accurate, William spent money (in a time when he found it hard to make his mortgage payments) to improve the mill. It was probably in an effort to increase his output, but could the mill's small pond power two saws? Also in 1885, William bought an additional 45 acres for \$800, perhaps a woodlot. He also mortgaged that property a year later for \$200.

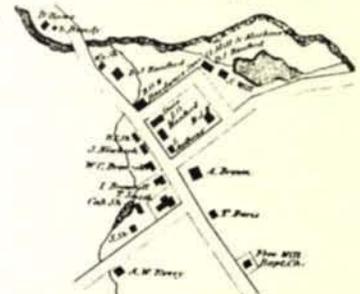
George Paine's death in June of 1857 sealed William Barber's fate. He owed \$416.22 on the first mortgage and \$221.31 on the second. By April of 1858, George Paine's widow foreclosed and both properties went up for public auction on April 22, 1858. The mill property was bought by Merritt S. Roberts (great-grandfather of Larry

MacClintock - see "East Meredith Remembers") for \$502. Merritt, in turn, sold the mill to Ephraim Douglas on the 26th of April for \$525 and held the mortgage for the same amount.

Unlike earlier periods, there is one written document from the years Ephraim owned the mill. Among the family papers donated by D.J. Hanford's great-granddaughter last year is a small, brown notebook. The first legible writing is the year 1858! Looking through the ripped and faded pages, we find mention of mill equipment (saws & pitmans), lumber cut, bills owed and workers paid. One of those workers was D.J. Hanford. Unfortunately, most of the notebook is either unreadable or just lists figures with no information to help decipher them. Either the book belonged to Ephraim or he hired D.J. to run the mill and

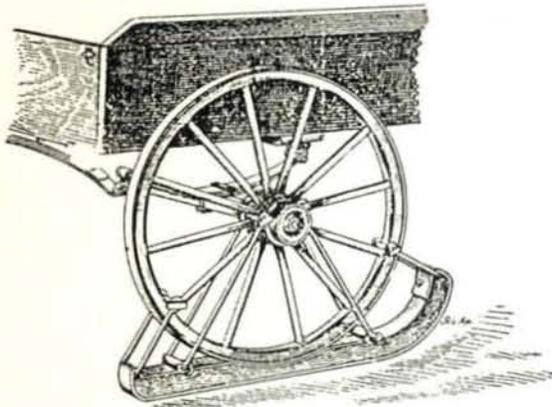
D.J. kept the book, recording himself like any other worker.

Whoever ran the mill, by June 21, 1860, D.J. Hanford officially bought it for \$1100, almost double what Ephraim paid. At that time, the mill had only one saw, so the second was removed at some point or never existed. After 14 years of existence and 5 owners, the mill had an owner who could make it work. The Hanford's steady ownership of 85 years took the little seasonal sawmill and turned it into what you see today.



This 1869 map shows the gristmill under construction. It was never a separate building.

## Detachable Sleigh-Runner



DETACHABLE SLEIGH RUNNER.

In territories where the winter season brings only occasional snows it will be found very useful to have on hand a set of detachable sleigh-runners which can readily be applied to the wheels of a wagon, thus converting it temporarily into a sleigh. Such an attachment we show herewith. It will be observed that the runner can be applied in an instant. The wheel is drawn up onto the runner and seated in a hollow therein. The runner is provided with hinged braces which are

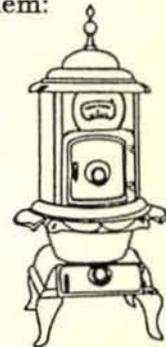
swung up against the wheel and secured by bolts passing through eyes formed in the ends of the braces. The bolts pass over spokes of the wheels and thus rigidly secure the wheel to the runner. Key-bolts are used instead of the usual threaded bolts. By this arrangement a driver can in a very short space of time convert his wagon into a sleigh without requiring any tools other than a hammer or bar with which to drive the keys in place.

*Editor's Note: This Scientific American article from a February 20, 1904 edition reminds us that snow did not always cover the ground all through the winter. So what did you do when the snow started to fall? This was one answer for people who didn't want to buy a sleigh or didn't have one available when the snow came down.*

## FOR SALE

Do you miss the warmth and comfort of an old fashioned wood burning stove? If you do, then here's your chance to solve your problem:

*This will give you an idea of what the stove looks like, but the Kalamazoo is a bit fancier.*



The Hanford Mills Museum Gift Shop has finally replaced it's big wood burning stove with a smaller one more suited to the size of the shop. We are interested in selling the Kalamazoo stove, since it is not appropriate for our collections. We would like to sell it for \$200 or a best offer.

If you are interested, call shop manager, Stephanie Kovar, here at the museum, (607) 278-5744.

### Board of Trustees

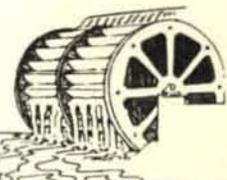
President: John Willis  
 Vice Pres.: John I. Smith, Jr.  
                   Gretchin Sorin  
 Treasurer: Michael F. Getman  
 Secretary: Grace Kent  
 Betty L. Bergleitner Charlotte Hill  
 Robert L. Bishop Howard J. Nichols  
 Johnathan Collett Wilbur Oles, Jr.  
 Jane des Grange Arthur Rasmussen  
 Ed Dorr Alyce Roberts  
 John Hamilton James M. Van Buren  
 Charles Haynes Craig Van Cott  
                   Barbara Wilder  
 Trustee Emeritus: Dr. Frank Cyr

### Museum Staff

Director: Keith Bott  
 Curator & Editor: Caroline Meek  
 Programs Coordinator: Liz Callahan  
 Mill Oper. Manager: Dawn Raudibaugh  
 Admin. Assistant: Stephanie Kovar  
 Bookkeeper: Barbara MacClintock  
 Maintenance: Don Sulas  
 Interpreters:  
                   Bill Brindle Cathy McCarthy  
                   Roger Ree  
 Store:  
                   Nancy Baldwin

**MILLWORK** is published by Hanford Mills Museum and distributed free to members.

# MILLWORK



## Hanford Mills Museum

Non-Profit Organization  
 U.S. POSTAGE  
 PAID  
 Permit No. 2  
 East Meredith, NY 13757

East Meredith, NY 13757

Telephone: (607) 278-5744