

NNHS NEWS LETTER

Northville Northampton Historical Society

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Editor
Gail M Cramer

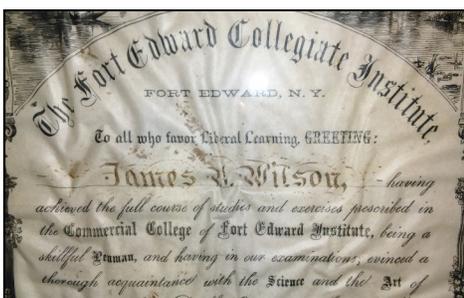


James B Wilson

Another prominent local citizen of the Village of Northville that has contributed to what we as a town and village are, and have become, which makes us proud of where we live.

Born 12/10/1851 in Olmsteadville, Essex County, NY Died 6/14/1911 Buried in Prospect Hill Cemetery.

James B. Wilson was President of the Village of Northville. He graduated from Fort Edward Institute, where he received a certificate in Accounting. Fort Edward Institute was attended by many local business men during that era.



Was married to Helen Straight Wilson and had two daughters; Mrs. Arthur Heath and Mrs. Dudley Pulver.

In 1886 he built a glove shop on the northeast corner of Second and Center Street. He was later joined by his son in law, Arthur Heath. The business then being known as Wilson and Heath Glove Co. It was a large

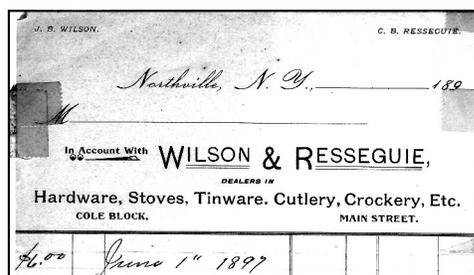
two-story .frame building with a storage attic, the floor space totaling about 12,000 square feet.

In 1912, after the death of Mr. Wilson, the building and contents were purchased by Christie and W.N. Wilkins of Mayfield. In 1929 Walker LaRowe and Ralph Ferguson purchased the building and glove business. It became known as LaRowe's Glove Shop. Many young folks peddled newspapers to the workers in the shop and also sold other items to make themselves some extra spending money.

WILSON & HEATH GLOVE COMPANY
MANUFACTURERS OF
GLOVES AND MITTENS



James Wilson owned and operated a Hardware store in the 1890s. Charles Resseguie joined Mr. Wilson and later bought the hardware business from Wilson.



Thanks to the Foote/Draffen family for donating James Wilson's framed certificate from the Fort Edward Collegiate Institute.

MUSEUM NEWS

The museum is officially closed for the season. We will open it on request.

518 863 2500 (Gloria)
518 863 8032 (Skip)
518 863 2628 (Gail)



The first telephone service in Northville came into being on June 5, 1897 when a franchise was granted by the Village Board to James B Wilson and Charles B. Resseguie to install an electric telephone system which did not extend outside the village.

James and his wife built a handsome residence on the corner of Washington and First Street. (It is still there today)

He was a faithful worker and Trustee in the Methodist Church.

Unfortunately on a trip on the F. J. & G. R.R. train to Gloversville, Mr. Wilson suddenly was struck by a heart attack and died on the train.



Standing: Ed Davis, Howard Heath, John Harris, Peter Harris, Charlie Berry, Abby Bennett, Mrs. Morrison, Louis Conklin, Carl Snell, Bill Elsner, Chris Rhodes, Lela Edwards, Min Simonds, John Fuller, Arthur Heath, Mr. Mansfield, Mrs. Geo. Grinnell, Rob Wilson, Roy Van Hueson, Tunis Reed, Hugh Knowles, Fred Lawton, George Burdette, Jim Harris.
Seated: Alta King, Madge Fraiser, Grace Heath, Mamie Adams

BLACKOUT ALARM

During World War 2, The air raid whistle was on this building. I remember it well. It was a scary sound because we knew what it meant. It most always went off in the evening, which meant lights were on all over town. All lights had to be turned off. There were air wardens that walked around the village checking on any lights or flash-lights that were on.



POEM

By Nellie Lawrence Acker

Nellie Acker

Born 1882 in Edinburg, NY. She lived to be 101 years old. Her family moved in 1892 to Parkville, a small community just outside of the village of Northville. Nellie grew up in Parkville and attended the Parkville one room school house until that school was closed and the students had to walk to the Northville Union School. Nellie was talented in writing poetry, especially about where she lived, who she knew, and local historical events. She worked many years as a glove-maker, lastly in the Marvel Glove Shop.

Nellie was Gloria (Jensen) Fulmer's Great Aunt. Nellie's poems have been passed down through the family. Gloria has given permission for this poem to be published here.



Nellie L Acker and
Mary Emma Waver Lipe
In Parkville

THE OLD STORE

Harry owned a grocery store,
The best in our small town:
Till Rex and Harold came along,
And changed things all around.

The store was a big old-fashioned
And Harry was eccentric, too,
But he always had a pleasant smile,
And a cheery, "How are you?"

He labored hard from morn till night,
While working in that store.
Most of his customers were pleasant
But I was quite a bore.

Still, he liked me quite a lot-
And I liked him all right.
Until he filled that old back room,
And kept things out of sight.

Now we don't hear his footsteps,
And it makes us rather sad!
For he was the best grocery man
That Northville ever had.

For now he had sold the business
To some fellers, young and bright;
Everything's dragged from the
old back room,
And put right out in sight.

They've enlarged and
modernized the store,
They've made a lot of shelves.
Now all we do is walk around,
And try an help ourselves.

The windows they are all filled up,
The shelves are nice and neat,
They also have a cooler, new
To care for all their meat.

In fact they have just everything,
From toothpicks up to ham!
All their food is stamped first class
You don't get any sham.

When you talk about shrewdness in
business,
Just leave it up to Scheer!
He 'd used his head, and hired his wife,
To serve as the counter cashier.

Where is this store that is so grand?
I'm surprised, you haven't heard,
It's the same old place,
Just changed a lot,
On the corner of Division and Third.

Now if they don't haul in the money,
I'll miss my very own guess;
But they want to use Harry for counsel,
If they hope to weather the test.

For Harry's retired from business,
He's living on Easy Street,
So, Boys, be a little old fashioned
If you hope his record to meet.



Harry Lawton's Grocery Store,
now a private residence