

The Inner Man

Augustus Franklin Tripp 1822-1908

Peter W. Clement 4 Waterbury Avenue Madison, CT 06443 Clement Day July 2011 06-AFT Scrapbook



Photo CJC/SMCIII Scrapbook

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"Homestead, Mill & Elm Tree planted by Augustus Tripp in 1787." Labeled by SMC2. Family reunion in New Haven, Vermont before 1908.



Photo CJC/SMCIII Album



Nathaniel Tripp

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Capt. Augustus & Ansel Tripp farm, New Haven, VT



Photo CJC/SMCIII Album

Family portrait under the Elm tree planted by Capt. Augustus Tripp in 1787: CTC, AFT, Emma Tripp Frost, Isaac Tripp (?). Sitting Chester ? Tripp, SMC2, Roswell? Tripp, Cora Chester Tripp, George Augustus Tripp.



History of New Haven, VT Picking strawberries c. 1898. The Tripp farm is in the background, including the Elm tree.

Capt Augustus Tripp<sup>1</sup>, Ansel Tripp<sup>2</sup>, Augustus Franklin Tripp<sup>3</sup>, Carolyn Jewett Tripp Clement<sup>4</sup>, Norman, Edith, Merrell, Harold, Marion, Stuart<sup>5</sup> As of: 07/11/11

#### : THE ERIE CANAL:

## IN THE EARLY DAYS.

Augustus F. Tripp's Description of His Journey to Buffalo 52 Years Ago.

HE CAME BY CANAL PACKET BOAT.

Starting from the Little Green Mountain State, He Journeyed for Eleven Days-New and Delightful Impressions on the Way.

"Fifty-two years ago next Monday I first saw Buffalo and I came all the way from Vermont on a canal packet boat," said Mr. Augustus F. Tripp in the hearing of a Commercial reporter today.

Mr. Tripp is a highly esteemed Buffalonian, lives at 786 Delaware avenue, and is a member of the firm of Sydney Shepard & Co. though he has retired from active

Co., though he has retired from active

work. The reporter asked Mr. Tripp to relate

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The reporter asked Mr. Tripp to relate some of his experiences on the trip and he readily consented.

"On the 11th of May, 1844," said he, "I first saw this city, and had then completed an eleven days' journey on a canal packet boat from Vermont. Although past the age of majority, it was the first long journey I had ever made, and the first time I had left my native state. With about twenty other passengers on the boat I was bound for the then 'Wild West,' not on a pleasure excursion, nor for a summer vacation, but as a 'fortune seeker.' We were all Vermonters, and were loyal to our noble state. We believed it to be the embodiment of all the virtues and good qualities of which a state could be possessed. But the great West afforded more hopeful promise of financial success than was attainable in the little Green Mountain State, and so many people regularly left their native homes to find new ones in the newer and broader fields of the west.

"I have made many and much longer journeys since 1844 but never one so full of interest and novelty as was that. All was new, and everything was fresh and beautiful. It was an early spring; the fields were green, and the trees in leaf and blossom; and instead of the wildness and loneliness we had expected outside of Vermont, we were delighted and surprised to find beautiful, cultivated fields and smiling, thrifty towns and yillages.

"It may be asked: Why did so large a party travel so long a journey on a canal boat? Because it was then the cheapest and most comfortable mode of conveyance. The packet boats were fitted up expressly for passenger traffic and were made as comfortable and attractive as possible. Being together so many days, and having the Yankee genius for asking questions, we came to know each other as old friends. We were like a large family and soon set

the Yankee genius for asking questions, we came to know each other as old friends. We were like a large family and soon settled down to regular habits.

"There was on board the boat a returned missionary and his wife, from India, and they had with them a little girl, a native of that country. Missionary meetings and devotional exercises were

meetings and devotional exercises were held regularly every day.

"The packet boat left Vergennes, Vt., on Tuesday, and reached Utica on Saturday evening about 9 o'clock, where, it tied up to remain over Sunday. On Sunday as many as desired attended the churches and saw something of the city, which then looked very large to Vermonters who had never seen anything larger than a country village.

"The interest in towns and cities increased as we progressed in our journey, and the younger and more vigorous of the passengers often left the boat and walked on the tow path, reaching places of interest ahead of the boat. Syracuse, Rochester and Lockport are specially remembered

ter and Lockport are specially remembered as among these places.

"The railroad was then in operation between Buffalo and Albany, the running time between the two cities being about 26 hours. It was one of our amusements to watch the passing of the trains, then a novel sight to everybody.

"Our packet boat arrived in the city of Buffalo in the carly hours of the morning.

Buffalo in the early hours of the morning and we were impatient for the dawn of day. We had read in our school books of Niagara Falls; and that the roar of them

Niagara Falls; and that the roar of them was often heard and its mists often seen in Buffalo. We listened and looked intently, but were not gratified by sight or sound of them.

"Morning broke upon us and revealed a scene of busy life. Near the place where our boat came to dock a large gang of men and teams were at work excavating a canal slip and we were surprised and shocked to see men driven and ordered around like to see men driven and ordered around like cattle, by the bosses in charge. On our quiet farms in Vermont we saw nothing of

"Our packet boat, full of passengers to go up the lake by steamers, was prey for the runners of the several lines, and for awhile we felt we were in pandemonium let loose. Every man shouted and solicit-ed for his own boat, and was careful to inform the passengers that the others were 'old tubs,' unsafe, and sure to go to the

bottom.

"While this scene of confusion was going on we were saying good-bye to each other and were soon transferred to the several steamers in waiting to take us to our different destinations.

"To one who has passed through such

experiences there is a peculiar interest. To those who have not, the relating of them may excite some surprise that so great changes have occurred in half a century."

> BUFFALO COMMENCIAL ACVENTISEN MAT 1892



A view of the Erie Canal that would have been familiar to A. F. Tripp and to S. M. Clement, Sr.



SPBC/Harmony Spongberg

SPBC/Harmony Spongberg

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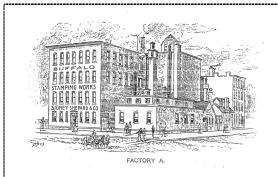
Augustus Franklin Tripp (1822-1908) & Mary Mehitabel Steele (1826-1866), possibly a wedding picture c.1847. AFT @ 25, MMST @ 21

Mary Mehitabel Steele with George Augustus Tripp (1849-1922) and Emma Hannah (1851-1932), c.1852



Albright-Knox Art Gallery

"Buffalo Harbor from the Foot of Porter Avenue", by Lars G. Sellstedt (1819-1911), 1871.



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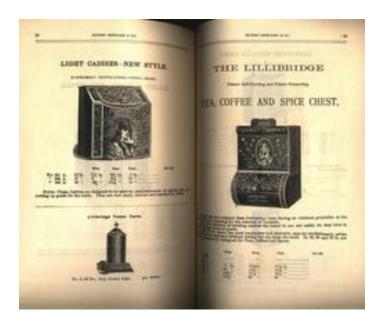
PROPRIETORS OF THE

Buffalo Stamping Works.



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Advertisements for Sidney Shepard & Co. 1870

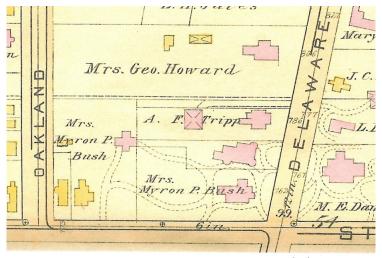


The Sidney Shepard Catalog



A Japanned Coal Hod from the Buffalo Stamping Works

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Sanborn Map 1889

From an 1889 Tax Map of Buffalo: Summer Street is at the bottom, north is up. The house on the SE corner of Oakland Place & Summer was built by Stephen Merrell Clement, where five of his six children were born. 737 Delaware, built by Stephen Mallory Clement, is two houses south of Summer on the east side. AFT bought the house in 1881, and in 1885 he sold the land south of the property to William H. Gratwick, a lumber merchant, who hired Henry H Richardson to design his house, built 1886. The family tore down the house in 1919. The Myron Bush house of 1860 was torn down in 1903 by Frank Goodyear, Jr. for his Carrère & Hastings house. It was torn down in 1938.



Rufus Frost/Red Cross

786 Delaware Avenue

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786 Delaware Avenue, Buffalo, NY. The house shown in the photo above was built in about 1855 by Hon. Erastus Sabinus Prosser (1809-1888). Prosser was an investor in businesses related to the Erie Canal. He was involved in shipping & forwarding on the canal, built & owned canal boats & pulling stock (horses & mules), numbering at one time 1500 animals. He built steam powered canal boats before retiring from canal business.

The house he built in "suburban" Buffalo was unnumbered until the City Directory of 1868. Prior to that time he was listed as living "on Delaware above summer." The house was described as a showplace, with well-manicured gardens, that served as a focus of Buffalo social life. The house was sold to Augustus Franklin Tripp in 1881. Carolyn Jewett Tripp was married to Stephen Merrell Clement, in the parlor of the house, in 1884.



Looking north: Gratwick, Tripp, Howard



Looking south: Gratwick, Bush, Westminster



Myron P. Bush House 1860-1903, 672 Delaware; Gratwick, 776 Delaware, south of 786



George Howard house c.1860-1915, 806 Delaware, north of 786

Augustus Tripp sold the southerly portion of the property to William H. Gratwick, for his house, designed in 1886, by Henry Hobson Richardson, the architect of the State Asylum on Forest Avenue. It was his last commission before he died. When Tripp died in 1908, 786 Delaware Avenue was left to Stephen & Carolyn Clement. The mantle over the fireplace that served as the centerpiece of the drawing room where they were married was removed when the couple tore down the house in 1911. It was installed in the master bedroom of their new house, now the Red Cross Building, where it remains today.

As of: 07/11/11



Picturesque America

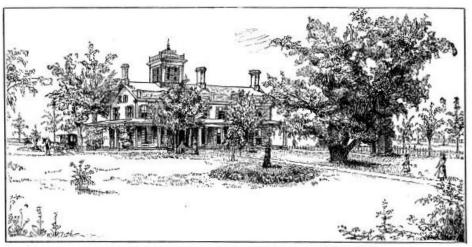
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Delaware Avenue looking south from the Westminster Church steeple. A. F. Tripp's house, 786 Delaware Ave., was a half-block behind the view, and S. M. Clement, Sr.'s house, 737 Delaware Ave., was left of the view.



Peter Clement

The keystone over the fireplace from the original 786 Delaware, relocated to the new 786 in 1913. Stephen Merrell Clement & Carolyn Jewett Tripp were married in front of the original fireplace in 1884.



Palmer's Views

Augustus Tripp was fond of Caroline Wheeler Jewett, his mother Emma's sister. Caroline reminded him of his mother, who died when he was seven. Carolyn Jewett Tripp Clement was named for his aunt. Caroline Wheeler, married Elam Richardson Jewett. They both grew up in New Haven, VT, and lived in Buffalo, where Jewett owned the Buffalo Commercial newspaper. Jewett's land included the present Meadow in Delaware Park. AFT would have been familiar with his house & property, called Willow Lawn, and probably with the Jewett's numerous guests, who included Samuel Clemens.



PCW/Merrell Wreden

A. F. Tripp

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CJC/SMCIII Scrapbook

Family Portrait in East Aurora c.1907. Standing: Marion & Merrell; Middle row: Stephen Clement, Augustus Tripp & Carolyn Tripp Clement; Front row: Harold, Jet & Stuart.

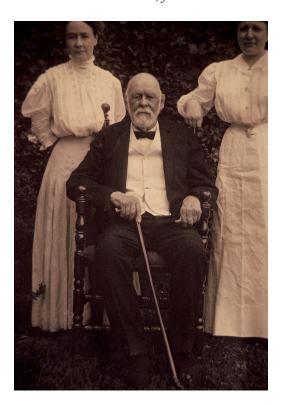


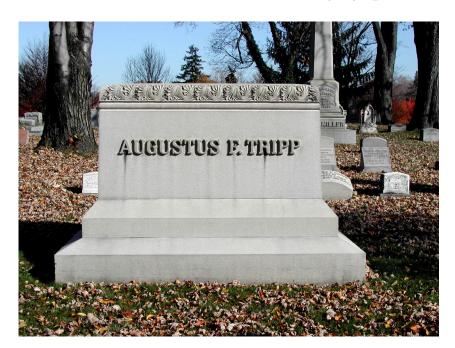
Photo CJC/SMCIII Scrapbook

# THE MARRIAGE OF STEPHEN M. CLEMENT AND CARRIE J. TRIPP

MARCH 27, 1884

Sweet is the union of two loving souls,
Combined in one and made a wedded whole.
True love and mutual vows the joyous bond
Attested to by joining hand in hand.
Entwined together in your hopes and fears,
Ready to share alike in smiles and tears,
Perchance you dream that sorrow cannot come
Rippling the peaceful quiet of your home.
Harmonious union will not quite expel
Inherent weakness and disturbing ill.
Each life must have of these its own due share,
Each must to other pledge to kindly bear.
Numberless foes your pathway will assail;
Jesus has taught you how you may prevail.
Make him your counselor and dearest friend,
To guide and guard and keep you to the end.
Continue faithful to your marriage vows,
Renew them daily in your words and prayers,
Lighten each other's burdens as you may,
In helping, cheering, trusting tenderly.
Enrich your minds by reading and by thought;
Peace cultivate, 'tis surer being sought.
Many and varied may your blessings be;
Pleasure attend you and prosperity.
Enjoyment comes in healthful good content,
Other dependence ends in vanishment.
Noble endeavor makes our lives more true,
Neglect no duty that will make yours so.
Together may your lives be sweetly joined,
Ennobled, useful, and with gladness crowned.

The Inner Man



PWC

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The Tripp Family plot at Forest Lawn Cemetery, Buffalo, NY.

Capt Augustus Tripp<sup>1</sup>, Ansel Tripp<sup>2</sup>, Augustus Franklin Tripp<sup>3</sup>, Carolyn Jewett Tripp Clement<sup>4</sup>,
Norman, Edith, Merrell, Harold, Marion, Stuart<sup>5</sup>
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