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CANADA 150 SPECIAL

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Cover photo: Aerial view showing the Hunter Street (Ashburnham) Bridge, Quaker Oats and the Peterborough County Court House and environs. (Trent Valley Archives)



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What We Wore: Clothing in Peterborough at Confederation

Heather Aiton Landry

150 years ago, downtown Peterborough was a cluster of businesses, parks, schools, and churches. More than 4000 people lived here, and they needed clothing. The records they left behind include photographs, catalogues, magazines and newspapers that give us insight into their methods and manners of dress. We learn that their clothing came from a variety of sources and that those who possessed the means to do so followed the latest fashion trends from major European and North American centres.

Rapid changes in technology ensured that the people of Peterborough had access to more than homespun fabrics and hand sewn clothes. Industrial innovations in manufacturing during the preceding 50 years had given rise to new ways of making and acquiring clothing. The weaving loom, for example, had been mechanized by Paul Moody in 1814 in America, and by 1826, the town of Lowell, Massachusetts, was incorporated as the first factory city. Footwear was being mass produced at the Bally factory in Switzerland by 1851, and the invention of synthetic dyes by William Henry Perkin in 1856 ensured that colour could be used in new and interesting ways. [Boucher, 376]

The most influential innovation in clothing production during this period was, arguably, the sewing machine. It drastically altered the way that clothing could be produced in factories—not only with regard to speed, but also with regard to piecework and the assembly line—as well as in the home. Various players had been trying to invent and patent a functional sewing machine since at least the 1830s, and in 1851, Isaac Merrit Singer patented his treadle machine. Other manufacturers, including W. A. White and William Jones, offered similar machines, and by

the early 1860s, sewing machines were being purchased for private use in homes. In 1867, 43,053 Singer sewing machines were manufactured at the factory in New Jersey. [Law, 13]

As early as 1864, domestic sewing machines were being sold in Peterborough. According to the *Peterborough Examiner* for October 20, 1864, the Thomas Bletcher advertised the sale of sewing machines by Wanzer, Wheeler, Singer, and Wilson. His Sewing Machine Depot was located over White's Shoe Store opposite Cluxton's store on George Street.

Although most clothing continued to be produced at home, dressmakers, milliners, and tailors could be hired by those who could afford to do so. Strickland and Rogers operated a tailoring department in their store during the 1860s, and many enterprising individuals offered their sewing services by placing notices in the newspapers and directories. One of these, John McMillan, operated a tailor shop on Simcoe Street according to Fuller's Directory for Peterborough and Victoria Counties for 1865. It also lists 27 other tailors, as well as 6 dressmakers who also advertised as milliners.

Clothing supplies were readily available

SEWING MACHINES,
FOR MANUFACTURER'S USE,
Sold usually at \$85, now offered for \$65.

WANZER'S COMBINATION,
For Family use and light Tailoring,
Worth \$45, now offered at \$40.

Wanzer's Wheeler and Wilson's,
For Dressmakers and other fine work,
worth \$45, now offered at \$40.

C. W. WILLIAMS & Co's
UNEQUALLED DOUBLE THREAD

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,
Equal to the Grover & Baker's \$60 Machines,
offered now at \$30.

Patterson's Sewing Machines,
Manufactured at and known as the Belleville
Sewing Machine, and a favorite with many per-
sons, now sold for \$30.

WAXED THREAD MACHINES,
for Harness or Shoemaker's work at reduced
prices.

The advantages offered by the establishment of
this depot, are a great choice of makers, and
that all Machines will be guaranteed to be kept
in order for one year.

VERY LOW PRICES.
These Machines are all made in Canada, and in
the event of any part becoming broken, it can
be replaced at once.

*No Family should be without a Sewing
Machine.*

Call and see the Machines and the Certificates
of parties using them.

THOS. BLETCHER.
Entrance by Hall Door between S. White's and
J. Robinson & Co's.
Peterboro', March 1st, 1864. 9

**SEWING MACHINE
DEPOT.**



OVER S. WHITE'S SHOE STORE

AND DIRECTLY
Opposite W. Cluxton's Store,
GEORGE STREET,
PETERBOROUGH.

THE very great demand existing here for
Sewing Machines has induced the under-
signed to open an office in Peterboro' for the
sale of Sewing Machines. He will at all times
keep on hand a variety of the most

Improved Machines
BY DIFFERENT MAKERS,
Which he will supply at the very lowest rates,
and will give his personal attention to instruct
parties who may purchase from him in their use,
and also keep the machines in good running
order for one year.

The most popular Sewing Machines now be-
fore the public, and which he will keep on
sale, are

Wanzer's, Singer's

in Peterborough by the 1860s, with shops offering both foreign and domestically produced fabrics and trimmings. In October 1864, Strickland and Rogers offered a full line of "dress goods and trimmings, everything new in the Fancy line" and "A full assortment of English, Scotch and American Tweeds," according to the *Peterborough Examiner*. Also in the October 1864 *Examiner*, Wm. G. Thomson & Co announced "the arrival of their new stock of Autumn and Winter Goods," calling "special attention to their Blankets, Flannels, Wincies, and other woolen

goods which were contracted for in the early part of the season at prices considerably below their present value, and will be sold accordingly." Earlier that year, in September, J. Z. Rogers of Ashburnham announced his "Fall stock of Dry Goods."

Because of innovation in mass production and the establishment of factories, some shops also offered an increasing selection of ready-made items, including shirts, collars, ties, and cloaks in addition to fabrics. An advertisement in the *Peterborough Examiner* for November 1865 announced that Lemay and Turcot's store at the corner of George and Hunter Streets offered, in addition to "Cobourgs, Lustres, Mohairs, Wincies, and a variety of Plaid Dress Goods," "250 Overcoats, 200 fancy cashmere and Canadian Tweed Under-coats..." Canadian Tweed and Fulled Cloth Pants, 350 Vests, 400 Flannel and Cotton Shirts, a good assortment of Felt Hats, Cloth Caps, Gloves, Mitts, Mufflers, &c." John Erskine's Glasgow Warehouse advertised in the same paper and offered a wide assortment of ready-made clothes as well, including hosiery, gloves, ties, and haberdashery.

One early Peterborough shop that offered both dress material and ready-made items was that of Leslie & Fairweather, which went on to become Fairweather Ltd., a nationwide chain of clothing stores, and whose jeweled Daniel Hechter sweatshirts were all the rage among junior high school students in mid-1980s New Brunswick. In 1864, they offered, "Coburgs, Lustres, Mohairs, Merinos, Plain and Plaid Wincies, Knickerbocker Wincies, Knickerbocker Plaids, Clan Plaid and Norwich Poplins," as well as "Black Cloth Mantles and Mantillas, Coloured Tweed, Whitney and Sealskin Mantles in great variety," and "Black Glace Silks, greatly under the regular price; Beautiful Fancy Silks, very cheap."

A NEW DRY GOODS STORE!

LESLIE & FAIRWEATHER

RESPECTFULLY beg to inform the citizens and public of Peterborough and surrounding country, that they have just opened a Dry Goods Store,

IN HENTHORN'S BLOCK, HUNTER STREET.

where they have on hand a large and well selected stock, comprising some of the most elegant and handsome goods in Dress material, Cloaks, Cloakings and Fancy Goods, &c., ever shown in Peterborough.

They have a choice selection of

COBURGS, LUSTRES, MOHAIRS, MERINOS, PLAIN and PLAID WINCIES, KNICKERBOCKER WINCIES, KNICKERBOCKER PLAIDS, CLAN PLAID and NORWICH POPLINS.

Also, a few very elegant and handsome Embroidered Wincey and Knickerbocker Robes.

Black Cloth Mantles and Mantillas, Colored Tweed, Whitney and Sealskin Mantles in great variety. Also a few very pretty Knickerbocker Mantles, the handsomest ever brought to Peterborough.

BLACK GLACE SILKS, greatly under the regular price; BEAUTIFUL FANCY SILKS, very cheap.

A select stock of Fancy Goods, comprising all the latest novelties in fashion.

Also, a good variety of Tweeds, Cloths and Coatings; Hosiery, Gloves, Shirts, Collars, Ties, &c.

LESLIE & FAIRWEATHER would also beg to inform the public, that all their goods are bought for cash, at from 10 to 25 per cent under the market price, and will be sold for cash at the same reduction; and Leslie & Fairweather, while inviting a call to see their stock, will take leave to assure the citizens of Peterborough that they will take every care to win their confidence and do everything in their power to ensure their patronage.

Peterborough, October 5, 1864.

40

The availability of fashionable products, together with photographic images that can be found in local collections, suggests that the people of Peterborough followed the latest trends.

The ideal female silhouette of the 1860s consisted of a bodice that fitted tightly to a corseted waist, sloped shoulders, and a wide dome-shaped skirt. Necklines were high for daytime wear and often had detachable collars. Evening necklines were low. The illusion of sloped shoulders, for those who were not naturally endowed with them, was created by placing the armhole seams on the arm well below the natural shoulder. Skirts were very full and



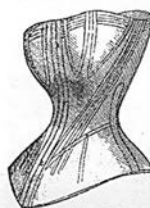
supported by multiple petticoats, hoop skirts or crinolines. The dome shape became flatter at the front as the fashion shifted towards the bustled shape that would appear during the 1870s. Fabrics used included cotton, linen, silk and wool, and plaid was a popular pattern. Shot taffeta, a silk fabric that seems to change colour depending on how light hits it, was often used for fancy dress occasions. Stockings were cotton or silk and usually white in colour. Hair was parted in the centre and pulled away from the face, sometimes arranged in ringlets. Hats were mandatory for outdoor wear, both for fashion and for sun protection, as a tanned complexion would not be considered stylish for another hundred years. [Boucher, 381-2]

Trent Valley Archives, F384 Carol Taugher, Rogers family photo c. 1865

Women's underwear deserves special mention, as the underpinnings of the 1860s are among the most complex in the history of clothing. This was the period of the cage crinoline, made of steel or whalebone hoops sewn to tapes or inserted in a fabric skirt. Due to their awkward size and construction, crinolines were the subject of many period cartoons and were the butt of many jokes. The largest crinolines had a circumference of 15 feet. [Tortura and Eubank, 309]



Woman's chemise, 1870¹



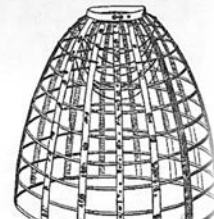
Woman's corset, front and back views, 1862²



Woman's corset cover, 1864²



Woman's knitted wool underpetticoat, 1864²



Woman's hoopskirt, 1868²

Images from *Harper's Bazaar*, 1870 and *Godey's Lady's Book*, 1862 and 1864, reprinted in Tortora and Eubank.

Under the crinoline, a woman would wear cotton or linen drawers, often trimmed with lace or embroidery. At least one petticoat was worn over the crinoline.

Corsets of this period were shaped using gussets and whalebone. The ideal waistline measured about 19 inches, and corsets were laced accordingly. The corset was worn over a chemise made of linen or cotton, and a camisole or corset cover, also of linen or cotton, was worn over the corset.



F166 Crawford Family, unidentified man c. 1865



F349 Fitzgerald Family, unidentified men c. 1860

By comparison, men's fashion was far less complicated. During the Confederation period, men wore their hair fairly short and curled. Side whiskers known as "mutton chops" were popular, and were sometimes paired with a moustache. Men's underwear consisted of cotton or linen drawers, shirt, and undervest. Drawers and undervests were commonly made of wool for winter wear. Men's collars were high and pointed (Don Cherry would approve), and a tie or cravat was typically worn so that it was visible all the way around the collar—not tucked underneath as in modern men's wear. Waistcoats were cut straight across the front and ended at the waist, and trousers fit close to the leg and were held up with suspenders or braces. The reefer, or pea-coat, made its debut in the 1860s, and has since become a classic outer garment for both men and women. [Tortura and Eubank, 313]

Much of what we know about clothing at this time comes from photographs. In many ways, the advent of photography greatly enhanced the information available to costume historian. For example, photography was generally more affordable than portraiture and, therefore, available to a wider demographic. It can also show us details that are overlooked or purposely omitted from painted portraiture, such as seam and hemlines that can give clues as to whether a garment was remade and used by another wearer. However, when photography was new, people usually dressed up to have their picture taken as for a special occasion. Therefore, photographs do not show us much about underwear, outdoor wear, or work clothes. It is also less common to find photographs of the economically disadvantaged, who could not afford to have their pictures taken, so it is less easy to find specific information about the clothing of these people. Moreover, very few original clothing items from this time period remain due to their deterioration from age. Some photographers, however, specialized in recording current events, such as American Mathew Brady, who photographed many scenes from the American Civil War. Many of these show men in various states of dress (and undress). We can also surmise a little about everyday clothing from illustrations in period magazines and catalogues.

Photographs from the Confederation period can be found in many of the collections at Trent Valley Archives. Some of these have been digitized, while others still need to be scanned in order to minimize handling of

the often delicate originals. Photographs from the Crawford family (F166) were recently digitized thanks to TVA volunteer Gord Dawson. These images suggest that the people of Peterborough followed the latest fashion trends.

By the 1860s, fashion magazines had begun to describe children's clothing in detail. Clothing patterns for very young children and infants were becoming readily available. The 1862 *Magasin des Demoiselles* states, "... for babies of six to ten months, white embroidered piqué is best, though black embroidery is newer..." Children over the age of about six dressed as scale models of their parents. Girls from wealthier families would even wear crinolines, some obtaining their first at the age of three. [Boucher, 384]



TVA F349 Fitzgerald Family, unidentified children c. 1870



F166 Crawford Family, unidentified women c. 1867

Boucher, Francois, *20,000 Years of Fashion: The History of Costume and Personal Adornment*, NY: Harry N. Abrams, 1987
Law, Charles Basebase, *The Handbook of Antique Sewing Machines*, Kailua: Charles Basebase Law, 1998.
Tortura, Phyllis and Keith Eubank, *A Survey of Historic Costume*, NY: Fairchild Publications, 2000.
Trent Valley Archives, various collections

A New Treat Comes to Town, and Receives a Mixed Welcome

By Robert Clarke

There was a time – and not so very, very long ago – when Peterborough had ice cream parlours, but no ice cream cones.

Then, one day in mid-June 1908, a “stranger” came to town. Turning up at the corner of Lock and Lansdowne (in the vicinity of today’s massive Memorial Centre), he pitched a tent and set up an open refreshment booth. With the help of “a little gasoline light” that provided a modicum of illumination he was able to remain open for business until about ten o’clock in the evening.



He had probably planned his visit well in advance because the large Cole Brothers circus was coming to town a day or two later and would set itself down in the “Driving Park” nearby (towards Park Street, in the area of what is now Exhibition Park). Indeed, the stranger did such a brisk business that word quickly spread and an *Examiner* reporter ventured forth to see what was going on there in what was the far, deep south outskirts of town – which was easily accessible by the street railway.

What proved intriguing was the “staple article” of his refreshment booth. It was, the reporter wrote, something called an “Ice Cream Cone” – “a sort of confection.” In 1908 the summer amusement area of Jackson Park and the downtown streets had their popular “ice-cream parlours,” but serving up the treat in a “cone” was apparently an altogether new thing – so new and unknown as to require lengthy explanation.

The stranger offered his ice cream in a container “shaped like those old time paper cones in which storekeepers used to put Epsom salts, pepper, etc.” But, unlike those, this cone was “brown in colour and safely contains the ice cream.” Even better, it could be eaten along with the ice cream. The writer described the treat in detail:

“The purchaser holds the cone in his hand and begins to eat the combination of course at the big end, slowly doing the disappear[ing] act until even the apex of the cone has been masticated.”

Intense mastication aside, although the article does not go into further details – readers of the time would have been familiar enough with the normal ice cream treat of the time – the seller must have had the usual special bucket-freezer (of tin, pewter, or wood?) or churn with a hand crank. He would have had a supply of ice, crushed into bits or crystals, with some sweetened cream, perhaps some vanilla or other flavouring or fruit, and salt.

That the writer so carefully went to the trouble of explaining the nature of this peculiar (and tasty) new thing suggests that it was even more of a novelty than other signs of an emerging modernity: a phonograph machine, say, or the rare automobiles seen on the streets, or the new novelty motion pictures viewed downtown in the tiny nickelodeons that had sprung up just the previous year.

Still, although he had done a brisk business with his cones at Lock and Lansdowne, the unnamed stranger had run into a bit of trouble with city authorities. He had come to town hoping to sell his ice cream cones on the downtown streets, but was stymied when he found the city demanding that he pay \$30 for a licence. He had considered the possibility of pitching his tent near the outdoor attractions then going on in the city’s summer amusement spot at Jackson Park, also accessible by streetcar, but was not allowed to set up a stand there – “it being stated that merchants of the city must be protected.” As it turned out, he chose to set up his business just outside the city limits, south of Lansdowne Street in North Monaghan.

The man was disgruntled by his Peterborough experience. “The merchants of this city have the place by the legs,” he said, “and it is impossible to do anything without their sanction.” As the reporter noted, “The cone man certainly did not appear to be favourably impressed with the opportunities to transient street pedlars.” The entrepreneur had yet another grievance. When he set out to buy some gasoline for his light fixture he found himself being overcharged. “Why, I had to pay 35 cents a gallon for it up town and away back in Ottawa I only paid 30 cents. Down at the front towns on the lake I could get it for 20 cents.”

The newcomer told the reporter rather boldly that he himself had “introduced the Ice Cream Cone.” Although he may well have launched the treat in Peterborough (given the reporter’s assumption that his readers needed to be told exactly how to go about eating this new confection), ice cream cones had been around for quite some time before that. An 1807 coloured engraving titled “Frascati” (the name of a Paris café) shows a woman enjoying an ice cream cone (though the cone itself was probably made of glass, and inedible). The ice cream cone, like motion pictures, was a delight that had appeared here and there at different times, with no one distinct and verifiable inventor.

French cooking books mentioned edible cones as early as 1825. A “cookery book” published in England in 1888 had a recipe for a “Cornet with Cream.” In 1903 a New Yorker named Italo Marchiony took out a patent for a mold for making pastry cups to hold ice cream. For years the small town of Sussex, New Brunswick, professed the distinction of being home to the inventor of the ice cream cone, a baker named Walter Donnelly, although this assertion has been disputed.

Peterborough’s larger industrial “electric city” rival, Hamilton, also makes a claim to having produced the first ice cream cones in the country, in 1908. Other accounts tie the confection to the St. Louis World Fair in 1904, when on a very hot day a Syrian immigrant named Ernest Hamwi, trying to sell hot Persian Waffles, joined forces with the man in the booth next to him who was “doing a roaring business in ice cream until he ran out of plates.” Hamwi rolled his waffles into a cone that could hold the ice cream. But, it is said, “at least a half a dozen other vendors at same fair claimed to have originated the ice cream cone.” Another claim to ice cream fame came, interestingly, from Nathan L. Nathanson, the U.S.-born entrepreneur who immigrated to Canada and founded both Famous Players Canadian Corporation in 1921 and twenty years later launched Canadian Odeon Theatres. “I will probably be remembered, Nathanson once recalled, “as the man who brought the ice cream cone to Toronto, which I did.” That would have been around 1907, when he was operating concession stands at Scarboro Beach Amusement Park.

In any case, while the stranger who came to Peterborough in June of 1908 doubtless did not “introduce” the ice cream cone to the world, or even Canada, when the circus came to town the following day, as the reporter said, he was “in his glory” – with no thanks to the “city fathers.”

Robert Clarke, a book editor and writer living in Peterborough, is working on a social history of local moviegoing.

President’s Corner: At the TVA There’s a Lot Going On

The other day I dropped in to the TVA to meet some members of the Board of Directors and Events Committee and car pool to a meeting being held by the Peterborough Chamber of Commerce.



When I opened the door I was struck by the buzz of activity and the diversity of things going on. This is what I saw between 10:00 and 10:30 AM.

Usually Archivist Elwood Jones is researching, writing or assisting patrons with research of their own but on this morning his attention was turned to the more fluid topic of archival storage and preservation. He and volunteers Brian Punchard and Nancy Doran were working on the Peterborough Rotary Club papers.

Heather Aiton-Landry, Assistant Archivist was assisting a couple from England who were in to do research on relatives who had emigrated to our region in the early 20th Century. Many of the resources they used were only available in person at the TVA.

Karen Hicks, Board Member and volunteer, was busy answering phones and responded to a request from the Ministry of Natural Resources and Forestry for a private group tour to augment a small conference they are hosting. Private tours for about 20 people can be provided for most of our guided walks and they have become very popular with companies, organizations and clubs.

Another caller wanted to book tickets for the upcoming Little Lake Cemetery Pageant. This year the pageant will be offered the evening of Saturday September 30th and the afternoon of Sunday October 1st. Tickets go on sale soon at Eventbrite.

To view all currently available tours and purchase tickets go to: <https://www.eventbrite.ca/o/trent-valley-archives-9633726313>

Adding to the energy at the TVA these days are three summer students, Maddie More, Jordanna Hamel and Shawn Hinves, who are working energetically to preserve local history. Projects include scanning newspapers, scanning photographs, historical research, tour writing and the start of a project to preserve movies and films held at the TVA.

Eric Warburton, volunteer, continued work creating a finding aid for an extensive collection of architectural drawings from J. P. Cahorn Engineering.

Cathy Tedford, volunteer, was also creating a finding aid for the Gordon Young collection.

As we were leaving for our meeting the English couple also left. They had a wealth of information gleaned from Land Records, directories and other sources suggested by Heather. They also left with an arm full of books from our selection of new and used books and big smiles on their faces.

The Chamber meeting was also a success. The topic was how to promote local tourism with a special focus on bicycle tours. Watch for future developments from the TVA on this topic!

Rick Meridew

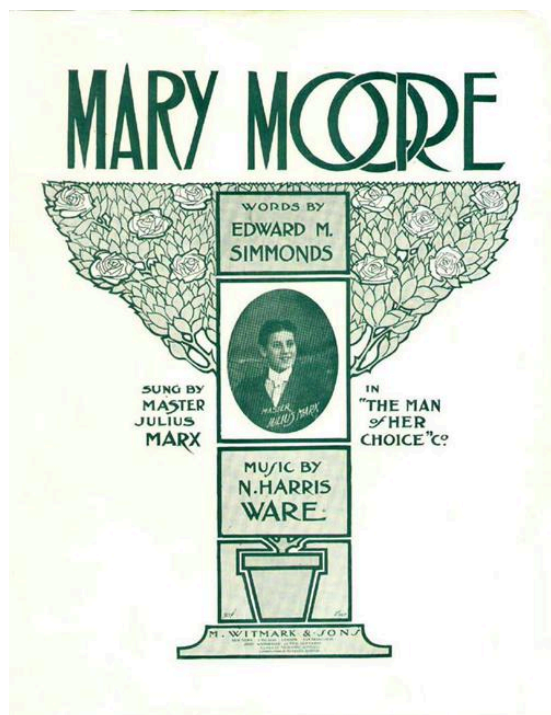
The Legend of Groucho and the Marx Brothers in Peterborough

by Robert Clarke

The lore of Peterborough's theatre history insists that the famous "Marx Brothers" performed on the stage of the city's Grand Opera House. The legend goes way back – as exemplified by a July 1950 *Examiner* headline: "Opera, Marx Bros., Circuses, Noted Actors, Came to Town."

But did the Marx Brothers ever really appear in Peterborough? I can hear Groucho's voice – as he twitched his eyebrows and pulled his cigar out of his mouth: "Half the time I didn't know where I was, so why should you?"

I've been going through old Peterborough newspapers and so far haven't found any sign of the Marx Brothers coming here. And a recently published book with a detailed Marx Brothers "Stage Chronology" documents several stops for the boys in Toronto, but none for them *as a group* in Peterborough.



Did someone, at some point in the past, mistake the "Marx Brothers" for the "Marks Brothers" travelling troupe from Perth, Ontario? The Marks Brothers were so popular that their act in various formations appeared countless times in Peterborough from as early as September 1901 (and perhaps before then) until the mid- to late-1920s.

I'm led to believe that somewhere along the way in the city's theatrical annals the "Marx Brothers" were mistaken for the "Marks Brothers," which is easily understandable.

Still, on this particular Marxian front all is not lost, as I also discovered . . .

Nov. 3, 1906: when Groucho Marx first came to town . . .

. . . except he was not yet called "Groucho." His name was Julius H. Marx, and he was sixteen years old. (It wasn't until the mid-1910s that Julius became known as Groucho.)

Julius Marx, born in October 1890 in Manhattan, New York City – in a room above a butcher's shop (or so he said) – had begun singing for money (very little money) at age twelve or thirteen. In 1905, not yet fifteen, he added his "pleasant soprano voice" to a travelling vaudeville act.

In 1906 his mother got him a part in a play, *The Man of Her Choice*, which toured through the winter of 1906–7 in the Eastern United States and Canada. Travelling no doubt by train, and usually overnight to save the cost of hotel rooms, on Thursday evening, Nov. 1, the show was in Kingston, Ontario. On Friday night it played at the Carman Opera House in Belleville. On Saturday it stopped at Peterborough's Grand Opera House for matinee and evening performances.

"Good audiences" apparently turned out to greet what the ads declared to be a "melodramatic sensation." In a Monday review an *Examiner* writer found *The Man of Her Choice* to be something less than earth-shaking. It was "the usual type of such plays," with "heroes, villains, faithful friends, revolvers, fighting and a happy ending." The audiences appreciated the work of the heroine, played by Mabel Mordaunt, an attractive young actress who would have a short career on Broadway. As was the norm in those days, the villain, an "evil genius," garnered "plentiful hisses" from the occupants of the cheap seats in the upper gallery, the "gods."

Most significantly, though, the local writer found something else worth noting: "A feature was the particularly fine singing of 'Somebody's Sweetheart I Want to Be' and 'I'd Do Anything in the World for You' by Julius Marx."

In Groucho's own words years later, he would "run out on stage" between acts and sing a few songs. He entertained audiences from the space in front of

the curtain while the scenery backstage was being changed. *The Man of Her Choice* had a number of songs with lyrics written especially for it by the writer/manager Edward M. Simmons, including “Mary Moore” (the name of Mabel Mordaunt’s character), sung by Julius. Extant sheet music for that song features “Master Julius Marx” and the name of the play. But Julius also sang other tunes from his own repertoire: the two pieces cited by the reporter came from an act that Julius had appeared in earlier that same year, with the Gus Edwards’ Postal Telegraph Boys.

Although the review did not mention it, Julius also appeared briefly in a “kid” part as an office boy. His role included catching the dastardly villain in a “nefarious act” involving stolen bonds. Towards the end of act one Julius rushed onto the scene carrying a gun and saying, “Stop! Move one step and I’ll blow you to smithereens!” At that exciting moment, the curtain fell.

Later on this same Julius Marx, now known as “Groucho,” recalled that it was “a terrible play. They used to have a lot of plays in those days that never played Broadway. They played other circuits.” During his time with the play – over seven months, with performances almost daily – young Julius developed a severe crush on Mabel Mordaunt. By his own admission, he got nowhere with her – although he did add an extra 25 cents a day to his pay of \$25 a week by walking her big greyhound dog every morning.

We are left to imagine a somewhat sad teenage Groucho walking up and down George Street, slouching past the Clock Tower perhaps, with the greyhound dog on a leash – though not yet with his trademark bent-over stride, fake moustache, and ubiquitous cigar. By Sunday or Monday the company had moved on – making the short trip to Lindsay and its Academy Theatre for yet another one-night stand.

And, as it happened, twice within a few months in 1906–7 major trade papers gave his name as “Julian Marks.” As Groucho said to Chico in *Duck Soup*: “I wonder what ever became of me? I should have been back here a long time ago.”

Sources: “Music and Drama,” *Daily Examiner*, Nov. 5, 1906, p.8; Groucho Marx and Richard J. Anobile, *The Marx Brothers Scrapbook* (New York: Warner Books, 1975), pp.19–22; Robert S. Bader, *Four of the Three Musketeers: The Marx Brothers on Stage* (Evanston, Ill.: Northwestern University Press, 2016), pp.45–49, 395–96; “Groucho Marx: Portrait of the Artist as an Old Man,” interview by Robert Altman, Jon Carroll, and Michael Goodwin, *Take One*, vol. 3, no.1 (1971). Bryon G. Harlan wrote the music for “Mary Moore.” Bader, *Four of the Three Musketeers*, p.46, says that “I’ll [sic] Do Anything in the World for You” and “Somebody’s Sweetheart I Want to

Be” were from the Gus Edwards tour, which Julius Marx appeared in from March to July 1906. See also “Magazine History: A Collector’s Blog,” <http://magazinehistory.blogspot.ca/2009/01/one-that-got-away-rarest-groucho-marx.html>, about the rarity of the sheet music for “Mary Moore.” The Bader “State Chronology” includes Julius Marx’s Peterborough stop on Nov. 3, 1906, p.396. The extremely detailed chronology shows no other stops in Peterborough.

For reports of the Marx Brothers coming to town, see “Opera, Marx Bros., Circuses, Noted Actors, Came to Town,” *Examiner* July 14, 1950, special issue, p.13; also Fern Rahmel, “The Theatre,” in *Peterborough: Land of Shining Waters, An Anthology* (Peterborough: Centennial Committee for the City and County of Peterborough, 1967), p.388; Mary Beth Aspinall, “Women in the Theatre,” in *Portraits: Peterborough Area Women Past and Present* (Peterborough: Portraits Group, 1975), p.146; Elwood Jones and Bruce Dyer, *Peterborough: The Electric City* (Burlington, Ont.: Windsor Publication [Canada], 1987), p.65; and Ed Arnold, *George St. Stories: A Walk on Peterborough’s Main Street* (Peterborough: 2007), p.84.

The House on University Road

Query: We have had a query about the old house that used to be on University Road and is now part of university property. The inquirer says that Martha Kidd wrote about the house and that she remembers reading it in Arthur in the 1980s. We have not been able to verify that. The story is that the abandoned house was then used as a practice site for local firefighters, and so what remains is a ruins. Do you think this would be of interest to budding archaeologists? Do you think the back story is known around campus?

Response from Marit Munson, at Trent University:
 “I assume that the house in question is the one on the top of the steep hill just south of the parking lot for the Nature Area, on the canal (west) side of University Road. The old driveway, now overgrown, leads off the road to the foundations of a house and a barn. Both buildings were completely in ruins when I moved to Peterborough in 2003, but they still have their roofs and appear to be occupied in 1965 air photos. I haven’t noticed signs of burning (other than in one midden area), but there is very little wood framing or siding remaining so I suppose it could have been burned for fire practice (or else scavenged for use elsewhere). The burned trash deposit near the house seems to be early 1900s, plus there’s a large amount of mid- to later-20th century trash along the driveway that I’ve always assumed was brought in and dumped in bags after the house was abandoned....”

We received some very useful replies and an aerial view of the property in 1965; thanks to all who helped. The house is on concession 4, lot 11, Douro Township. We will do a follow-up when we can find the article by Martha Ann Kidd that inspired the query from Kim Rogers, Whitehorse, Yukon.

The People of Stewart House, Traill College

Sharon Skinner

Stewart House at 292 London Street in Peterborough was one of the houses that became part of Catharine Parr Traill College, Trent University. When these houses were built in the 1870s and 1880s, the hill on London Street was a prime real estate location.

These elegant homes had a very sweeping view of the downtown and a wide-ranging view to the south. These homes were owned by prominent men such as Thomas Bradburn, the mercantile and real estate entrepreneur; David Dumble, the Police Magistrate; William Henry Moore, lawyer and King's Counsel; and Adam Hall, stove manufacturer. Of these, Dumble's home, known as Langton House is regrettably slated for demolition.

Compared to the grand designs of Bradburn House, Langton House, Crawford House and Scott House, Stewart House is a modest two-storey, white building. On the front facade, it has five windows and a centrally located front door. There are no gables or bay windows or even any bargeboard trim to make it more attractive.

Stewart House was erected about 1875-1880 for William Bradburn, according to Martha Ann Kidd.

A copy of the chain of title for this property is in her papers, file 1239, at Trent Valley Archives. What follows is information about all the names tied to Stewart House.



Portrait of Frances Stewart, c. 1870, taken by Thompson & Sun. (Original in Crawford fonds; see Electric City Collection, 1.031.)

Catherine Moffat

The original Crown patent for this two-acre property, dated January 15, 1846, was issued to Catherine Moffat, the

widow of John Moffat, who served during the Napoleonic Wars.

According to the United Kingdom Merchant Navy Seaman Records, the newlywed John Moffat (1799-1833) served, beginning March 25, 1823, on the ship, "Spartiate". He also served as the Acting Lieutenant on the ship, "Cerberus". He was the son of Margaret Nevison and Alexander Moffat, of Robinson Lane NC and St. Georges NC, Sunderland, Durham, England.

On January 26, 1823 John Moffat was married in Bishop-Wearmouth, Durham, to Catherine Kirtley (b. 1804) of Alstone, Cumberland. Their four children were born in Sunderland: Alexander (born March 10, 1824); Mary Ann (born Dec. 27, 1829); William (born Dec. 18, 1831); and Margaret (born January 18, 1834).

John Moffat died in August 1833 and was buried at St. Andrews, Penrith, Cumberland, England.

Joseph Stalker (1804-1874)

Patents are issued after meeting certain conditions. It would appear that the land grant was issued to Catherine Moffat, widow of John Moffat, after she was legally Mrs. Joseph Stalker. A mortgage to Catherine (Moffat) Stalker and Joseph Stalker was held by the Colborne District Building Society, dated December 8, 1848 and registered April 16, 1850.

Joseph Stalker was born in March 1804 and was christened at St. Andrews, Penrith, Cumberland, which was down the road from Alstone. Joseph's parents were Jane Hall and Railton Stalker. He also had three sisters named Sarah, Margaret and Ann. Joseph Stalker was married to Mrs. Catherine Moffat in Peterborough on September 11, 1837, by the Wesleyan Methodist Minister, the Rev. George Poole; the witnesses were Thomas Whitfield and John Stothard.

Joseph Stalker was a boot and shoemaker according to the local directories. Joseph died on February 13, 1874 in Prescott, Russell Township, after being ill for three months with chronic pericarditis. His death certificate was registered in Peterborough on March 4, 1874 signed by Dr. R. P. Boucher. It is unknown where he was buried. Even though Joseph Stalker was a trustee of the Wesleyan Methodist Pioneer Park Cemetery in Peterborough I could not confirm that he was buried there.

Catherine Stalker outlived her husband by at least a few years.

William Bradburn (1830-1889)

William Bradburn (c. 1830-1889) was born in Cavan Township, to Sarah and Thomas Bradburn. His older brother was also named Thomas Bradburn. On August 15, 1864 William married Helen Ellenore Stinson (also known as Ella). Ella was born in 1841. William and Ella had two children named Roberta Josephine and Haliburton Hector.

On May 1, 1874 William Bradburn bought this property from Catherine Stalker. Joseph Milburn, Administrator for the Catherine Stalker estate, handled the transaction.

William Bradburn was a grain merchant, according to Martha Ann Kidd. Thomas Bradburn kept a grain warehouse, when he was managing his mercantile business on George Street and may have hired his younger brother, William. In the 1881 census, he described himself as an agent. The 1876-1889 Peterborough City Directories list William Bradburn as the owner of 292 London Street. William died on August 22, 1889 and is buried in Little Lake Cemetery in Peterborough. (Section A, Row 12) Ella Bradburn passed away on June 7, 1928 in Winnipeg, Manitoba.

By the time that William's house was being built, Thomas Bradburn was already living across the road in the elegant Bradburn House with his wife, Linda Helm, and their growing family.

Roberta Josephine Bradburn (1868-1912)

Roberta Josephine Bradburn (known as Josie) was born on August 9, 1868 in Peterborough. She was married (after her father had died) to Halder Smith Kirby on October 30, 1889 in Peterborough. Josie died on March 11, 1912 in Winnipeg, Manitoba at 44 years old. Halder and his wife Josie had two sons of which only Thomas Halder Kirby (1890-1960) survived infancy.

Halder Smith Kirby (1863-1924) was the son of Mary and Thomas Halder Kirby, an Ottawa city foreman. His siblings included Richmond, Chauncy, Elizabeth, Emma and Laura. Halder and his younger brother, Chauncy, played with the Ottawa Hockey Club during the 1883-1894 season. The 1889-1890 Ottawa City Directory listed Halder as a druggist with the Kirby Brothers. Halder was the team doctor for the Ottawa Hockey Club during the 1903-1906 Stanley Cup Victories. In 1901, Kirby was a medical doctor. Halder Kirby died on July 12, 1924 in Ottawa, Ontario at 60 years old. Josie and Halder Kirby are buried in the Beechwood Cemetery in Ottawa.

Haliburton Hector Bradburn (1873-1958)

Haliburton Hector Bradburn and Josephine inherited 292 London Street on December 23, 1889 by their father's will. Josephine and Halder Kirby transferred the property to H.H. Bradburn, on November 13, 1907.

H.H. was married to Sarah Scamen Winch on October 29, 1891. Sarah, the daughter of Agnes Fife and Richard James Winch, was born in Cobourg in 1870. The couple had three children: Lenore Thelma (Thelma) born on June 26, 1895 in Peterborough; Vernal William, born on October 4, 1899 in Vancouver; and Marjorie Helen (Nellie) born on January 15, 1905 in Winnipeg. The name, Vernal, was often given to children born in the autumn.

From 1893-1899, the Peterborough City Directories list H.H. Bradburn, Peterborough Oil Company, at 292 London Street. The family went to Vancouver where Vernal was born and eventually settled in Winnipeg. The 1906 and 1916 Canada Census lists H.H., Sarah, Thelma, Vernal and Nellie Bradburn living in Winnipeg, Manitoba. The 1922 Winnipeg Directory lists H.H. Bradburn as the Manager of the McColl Brothers Oil Company, located on Henry Avenue. An obituary in the Winnipeg Free Press on July 16, 1949 stated that Sarah Bradburn had passed away in Winnipeg, Manitoba at 79 years old. H.H. was then Vice President of the McColl Frontenac Oil Co. He Bradburn passed away on December 1958 in Winnipeg, Manitoba, 85 years old. Sarah and H.H. Bradburn are buried in the

Elmwood Cemetery in Winnipeg, Manitoba.

John Macfarlane Wilson (1858-1915)

John Macfarlane Wilson, the son of Elizabeth Sackrider and William Parke Wilson, was born on July 10, 1858 in Norwich, Ontario. On May 17, 1882 in Beamsville, Ontario he married Margaret Maud Miller (1858-1930) daughter of Margaret and Dr. Duncan Miller. Margaret and John Macfarlane Wilson had two daughters, both born in Peterborough: Esther Douglas Wilson born August 19, 1883; and Ann Madeline Macfarlane Wilson, born February 19, 1885. Esther married Ernest M. Hammes on October 11, 1910 in Peterborough.

The Wilsons lived at 292 London Street, 1903-1912. In 1911, besides Macfarlane, Maud and Madeleine Wilson, Margaret Miller, Maud's mother, lived here. John Macfarlane Wilson owned the China Hall Co. located at 360 George Street, at Simcoe Street, in the Bradburn Building, which operated there from 1888 to perhaps 1912.

This, the best store in our area for crystal, porcelain and china, was the scene of a huge fire, February 28, 1900, which destroyed the Bradburn Building and the building to the south. The likely cause of the fire was the large supply of coal oil stored in the China Hall basement.

Maud Wilson was a journalist, and her account of the visit of Mexican Gypsies to Peterborough in June 1909 appeared in the *Toronto Globe*, July 17, 1909, and was reprinted in the *Examiner* two days later.

A band of gypsies, including 60 people, 27 horses, 15 caravan waggons and several dogs came to Peterborough in June 1909. Their temporary leader was Queen Rosie George and they came here from Sault Ste. Marie. Their Chief, Michael George, was in Washington to get permission for the group to enter the United States. Officials from Peterborough met the group at Fowler's Corners and brought them to the Peterborough Jail. The men were confined inside and the women, children and waggons were camped in the open ground that became King Edward Park. The camp site was visited by hundreds of citizens all curious about the visitors and their quaint ways. Fred Roy, our well-known local photographer, used candy and tobacco to take several photographs of the group which he quickly sold as postcards.

It is very significant that in 1909 a woman reporter wrote such a significant account. This was not a "fluffy piece of journalism" such as a fashion show but covered an unusual episode in our town, that lasted several days.

According to the 1913 records for Canadian-American Border Crossings (Ancestry.ca), Mrs. M. Maud Wilson then living at 603 Lincoln Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota visited her mother, Margaret Miller, in Napanee. Macfarlane Wilson was Department Manager for Manheimer Brothers, in St. Paul, at the corner of Sixth and Robert Streets; the store specialized in dry goods, millinery, shoes, carpets, furniture and interior decorations. After John Macfarlane Wilson died November 4, 1914, Maud and Madeleine continued living at 834 Grand Avenue, St. Paul. Madeleine was a stenographer for the North West Fuel Company.

Margaret Maud Wilson died August 1, 1930 and is buried with her husband in the Oakland Cemetery in St. Paul, Minnesota.

Herbert Brownson Cowan (Senior) (1877-1971)

Herbert B. Cowan, an outstanding Canadian journalist, and his family lived at 292 London Street from 1915 until 1939. Cowan was born April 2, 1877 in Montreal, Quebec, the son of Mary Brownson and Richard W. Cowan. On May 22, 1901 Herbert Brownson Cowan married Edna Ralph (1879-1980) at Carleton Place, Ontario, the daughter of Eugenie Dunne and Robert A. Ralph. Herbert and Edna Cowan are both buried in Little Lake Cemetery.

Herbert Cowan, 24, was an editor in Russell, Ontario in 1901, and his wife, 22, was a teacher. By 1903, Cowan was living in Springfield, Massachusetts where he was the Associate Editor at Phelps Publishing Co. In January 1904, Herbert Junior was born and they moved to Toronto, Canada. By 1908, the Cowan family, with their four children: Ralph, Doris, Herbert Junior, and Richard, was living at 675 Bethune Street in Peterborough, and later lived at 292 London.

From 1908 to 1919, Herbert Cowan was the Managing Editor and Business Manager of the Horticultural Publishing Co. Ltd. which was located in the Sun Life Building, at the corner of Water and Hunter Streets. Their magazine, "The Canadian Horticulturalist", was the only Canadian horticultural magazine being published at that time. The content was aimed at people interested in growing flowers, fruits and vegetables. It is a significant sign of the growing importance of our area that this national magazine, with 6,000 subscribers, was being published in Peterborough, rather than Toronto. By 1913, there were 12,000 subscribers, as the magazine had offered a special incentive program. Members, who signed up their friends, were rewarded with flower and vegetable seeds. Prospective subscribers were sent a complimentary copy of the magazine for their perusal. [See "The Canadian Horticulturalist" Fonds 529, at Trent Valley Archives.]

The magazine encouraged children to get involved in planting flower gardens at their school. Local horticultural societies often provided the seeds. The magazine held essay contests for the students to write about their experiences, with a \$25.00 prize for the best story. Their theory was that if the children were encouraged to be responsible students, they would grow up to be better citizens. They would know how to care for their homes and beautify their communities.

Other Residents of 292 London Street

The Peterborough City Directories once again provides us with valuable information, on the other people associated with this house, and some of their occupations. This article would be far too long if I gave a detailed account of everyone. I hope I have not offended any of their immediate families. However, it does give a good cross section of jobs in our city over the years.

1939-vacant

1940-Mrs. Ada Munroe

1941-Mrs. Blanche Jarvis, Archie Jarvis (woodworker for H.B. McGinness) F. Jarvis (warehouseman at York Trading Co.)

1942-Bernice and Joseph Carey (Canadian Raybestos Co. Ltd.)

1943- Mrs. May Smith (C.G.E.), Isabel and Harold Roache (De Laval)

1944-1949, Marguerite and Earl Ward (The Bell Telephone Co.)

1950- Evelyn and George B. Houck

1951-vacant

1952 and 1953- Jean W. and Charles R. Beak (Painter)

1954-Herta A. and Ernest Schenk (Orderly at Civic Hospital)

1955-Audrey and Thomas Arthur Gibbs (Yardman at Rehill's) Elizabeth and Gerald Card (Brewers Warehousing)

1956-1958, Ollie and W. Ray Harding (Clerk at C.G.E.)

1959-1965, Anastasia and Ambrose P. Garvey (Clerk at National Grocers)

(May 1911 issue) The magazine wholeheartedly endorsed its advertisers as being reputable. (January 1914 issue) If a subscriber reported a problem with an advertised product, the publishing company would fully refund the customer's loss. It had to be a proven claim, within one week of happening and within one month of the advertised issue. The magazine also said it would print the name of the offending company in the next issue of the magazine. The magazine was also careful in selecting its stories.

The Horticultural Publishing Co. Ltd. also published *The Canadian Bee Journal*, *Farm and Dairy*, and *The Canadian Florist*. As of January 1914, *The Canadian Horticulturalist* became *The Canadian Horticulturalist and Beekeeper*.

Herbert Brownson Cowan (Junior)(1904-1969)

Herbert Brownson Cowan, Jr., the son of the above couple, was born on January 9, 1904 in Springfield, Massachusetts. He attended Queen Alexandra School, Central Public School and P.C.V.S. and was also interested in sports and played lacrosse. He had an outstanding career in journalism.

In 1938, Herbert (Junior) married Ruth Chambers. They had two daughters named Patricia Lynn and Judith Elaine.

As a young man, Herbert (Junior) worked in the bookkeeping, accounting, and advertising departments at the Horticultural Publishing Co. Ltd. In 1937, he was appointed the Circulation Manager for the Peterborough Examiner.

He joined Thompson Newspapers in 1955 as the publisher for the Timmins newspaper. From 1957-1967 he was the publisher of the Prince Albert *Daily Herald* in Saskatchewan. In 1967, he retired and moved to Oshawa.

According to his obituary [Peterborough Examiner, December 18, 1969] Herbert Cowan, Junior, was a well-respected newspaperman for over 33 years. He was a personal friend of Prime Minister John Diefenbaker. He died in Oshawa, following a lengthy illness, and the funeral service was held at Comstock Funeral Home in Peterborough.

Ruth Cowan passed away on November 22, 1983; both are buried in Little Lake Cemetery.

Frances Browne Stewart (1794-1872)

Sharon Skinner

Trent University acquired 292 London Street from Ambrose and Marie Garvey in March 1965 for \$13,000. They named the building, Stewart House, after Frances Stewart, the wife of Thomas Alexander.

Frances was not literary in the same sense as Isabella Valancy Crawford (poetry and prose) but the extensive collection of letters that she sent back home to Ireland were preserved. Many of the letters were published in *“Our Forest Home”* (1889, 1902) and in a more ambitious book by Jodi Aoki *Revisiting Our Forest Home* (2011). The letters are a valuable record the early history of Peterborough and the Stewart family, and the originals are in the Trent University Archives.

Frances Browne was born in Dublin, Ireland on May 24, 1794, the daughter of the Reverend Francis Browne, a Minister for the Church of Ireland (Anglican) and Anna Maria Noble. The Browne family lived in a townhouse, around the corner from Merrion Square.

When Frances was two, her father died very suddenly and her mother was paralyzed from the shock. Catherine, Frances’s older sister, nursed their mother until her death in 1809. Frances went to live with her great-uncle, Robert Waller, at his country estate in Allenstown, County Meath, where her cousin, Harriet Beaufort, managed the household and taught Frances. As a young girl, Frances was well-educated in Botany, Geology, French, Italian, English Literature and Music. She was a talented pianist, and kept a “commonplace book” with over 300 pages of poems and prose. Harriet encouraged her to read critically and write well. There were daily Bible readings, needlework and art lessons.

Frances Browne and Thomas Alexander Stewart (1786-1847) were married on December 16, 1816. His parents were Anne (Garner) and William Stewart. Thomas, who was lame from childhood, was the eleventh of thirteen children. He and his brother, John, were partners in a linen/cotton/silk manufacturing company, known as White Abby Mills, which they inherited from their father. Following the Napoleonic Wars, which ended in 1815, there was a terrible economic depression and many businesses that supplied the military began to fail. The Mills eventually failed in 1821.

Between 1815 and 1840, there were many books published encouraging emigration to Canada. The British government wanted loyal families to take up leadership roles in the new world and they would be rewarded with large grants of land. Frances had a small inheritance, that would help to support the family, until Thomas was able to earn an income. Thomas felt emigration was the best solution for their economic problems. His brother-in-law, Robert Reid, wanted to emigrate as well. On June 1, 1822 the Reids and the Stewarts left Belfast, Ireland. Thomas, 36 years old, and Frances, 28 years old, were accompanied by their three daughters (5 years, 3 years and 6 months) while Robert Reid and his wife, were accompanied by five children.

By late August, they arrived at York, Ontario and rested at the military barracks. Thomas had letters of

introduction to the Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, Sir Peregrine Maitland. By September, Thomas and his brother-in-law Robert Reid had received 1,200 uncleared acres of land in the south-west corner of Douro just north of Peterborough. Frances and Thomas, and eventually 11 children lived at their family home “Auburn” on the east bank of the Otonabee River.

The Reid family went immediately to the properties and began building two cabins. Robert was helped by his three sons, aged 19, 8 and 5 years old. The Stewarts were delayed by illness and finally arrived in Douro on February 10, 1823. Their cabin had a blazing fire in the hearth, a hole in the roof for a chimney, and ice on the floor. It was not their usual, comfortable lifestyle. However, they received a chest from Ireland every year containing material suitable for suits and dresses, linen, flannel, boots and books. They also received monthly newspapers, free of charge, through the Colonial Office when Thomas was a Member of the Legislative Council. From 1830 until his death, Thomas represented our area as a member of the Legislative Council of Upper Canada. He was also a Justice of the Peace. Thomas died in 1847 of typhoid fever contracted while visiting the isolation hospital set up for incoming immigrants.

One of the biggest problems for Frances to deal with was the distance from her Irish family and friends. Her prolific letter writing probably helped to alleviate these feelings. Frances and Harriet Beaufort (her Irish cousin) exchanged letters for over 60 years. Frances was a life-long friend of Catharine Parr Traill and it seems very fitting that Stewart House is at Catharine Parr Traill College.

For further reading:

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Ancestry.ca (which was used to confirm birth, marriage and death dates in this article.)

Archive.org, Peterborough City Directories (most also available as originals at Trent Valley Archives)

PETERBOROUGH PEOPLE HERE AT CONFEDERATION

Peterborough Examiner, 29 June 1927

ROLL OF HONOR

[The following names given to the Examiner contains current residents who were living at the time of Confederation.]

Ackerman, Benjamin F.	222 Dalhousie St.
Adams, Frank	50 Robinson St.
Armstrong, Simon R.	571 Water St.
Armstrong, David	Otonabee
Barrett, Cole	492 Murray St.
Bell, J.A.	Smith Township
Bradburn, T.E., ex-M.P.P.	Charlotte-Monaghan Rd.
Braithwaite, Mrs. Joseph	South Monaghan
Brownlee, John	265 Stewart St.
Brownscombe, Mr. and Mrs. Felix	165 Murray St.
Buller, W.H.	274 King St.
Butcher, John	301 Burnham St.
Carr, Mrs.	Cavan
Carter, Wm.	530 Bolivar St.
Chamberlain, W.E.	58 Wolsley St.
Clarke, Frank R.	300 Monaghan Rd.
Clementi, F.V.	335 Stewart St.
Colin, Mrs. Robert	R.R. No.3, Peterborough
Collins, J.D.	194 McDonnell St.
Corkery, Mr. and Mrs. John	487 Gilmour St.
Courtney, Edward	533 Armour Rd.
Crowe, Joseph	376 Brock St.
Davidson, Adam	167 Charlotte St.
Drain, James	76 Robinson St.
Dobbin, F.H.	622 George St.
Dunn, Mrs. Anna	165 Charlotte St.
Dunsford, W.H.	
Donoghue, Mrs. D.	298 Simcoe St.
Elliott, Mrs. Wm.	Cavan
Fairbairn, A.	Lakefield, Ont.
Fitzgerald, Alex	83 Hunter St. E.
Goselin, Joseph	51 Crescent St.
Greatrix, B.G.	438 Park St.
Green, Annie E.	375 Brock St.
Green, Wm.	397½ George St.
Green, W.J.	376 Brock St.
Hall, E.H.D.	11 Fleming Place
Hall, Mrs. J.W.	South Monaghan
Hall, Richard	813 Water St.
Harper, Mr. and Mrs. John	558 Romaine St.
Hartley, William	377 Mark St.
Hartley, J.J.	234 Antrim St.
Helson, Mr.	Rubidge St.
Henthorn, Mrs. A.	265 Stewart St.
Herr, James	210 Carlisle Ave.
Hickey, Thomas	7 Lundy Block
Huffman, C.H.	400 Downie St.
Huston, Mrs. James	Cavan
Hutchison, George	556 Charlotte St.

Jackson, I.	195 Margaret Ave.
Jackson, Wm.	179 Simcoe St.
Johnston, Alfred	19 Dennistoun Ave.
Kingdon, George	584 George St.
Lancaster, Annie Margaret	Protestant Home
Laplante, Oden	178 Lansdowne St.
Laplante, Louis	Lock St.
Laplante, Mrs. M.	230 Rubidge St.
Latimer, Mrs. M.	Frederick Ave.
Lech, K.G.	513 Hunter St.W.
Lees, Richard	514 Gilmour St.
Lillico, Mrs. J.W.	579 Homewood Ave.
Lillico, Thomas	263 Stewart St.
Little, W.	548 Stewart St.
Lough, Wm.	Ida
Lytle, Thomas	341 Charlotte St.
Mann, William	Bridgenorth
Madill, Wm.	Toronto
Malane, Margaret	448 Rogers St.
Martin, James	
McClennan, Mrs. H.	326 Charlotte St.
McDonald, James	385 Queen St.
McGill, Mrs. J.J.	Cavan
Montgomery, James	309 Bethune St.
Moore, Edward	Cavan
Mowry, Marcella	588 Charlotte St.
Mulligan, George	804 George St.
Nugent, John	555 Water St.
Oke, Samuel	555 Water St.
O'Brien, John	179 Lake St.
O'Brien, Alexander	Ashburnham
Parkson, Mr. and Mrs.	Ida
Pentland, Dr. J.B.	16 Benson Ave.
Powell, G.N.	588 George St.
Pratt, T.E.	627 Water St.
Reid, Robert W.	143 London St.
Roddy, Mrs. R.N.	384½ Water St.
Rutherford, Miss Sarah	571 Harvey St.
Rutherford, Chris	328 London St.
Sawyers, Augustus	179 Simcoe St.
Scott, W.D.	286 Hunter St.W.
Sharpe, Mrs. Louisa	571 Harvey St.
Sisson, Mrs. Henry	Cavan
Shortly, B.	546 Aylmer St.
Sperry, Mrs. Anson	c/o Hugh Bertram, Smith Township
Stenton, George	Post Office Building
Stevens, William	306 Brock St.
Stinson, Fred	North Monaghan
Stone, Mrs. Giles	618 Bethune St.
Stratton, A.H.	373 Park St.
Stubbs, Mrs. J.	661 Water St.
Swanston, Annie	89 Hunter St.E.
Swanston, John	89 Hunter St.E.
Swanston, Wm.	89 Hunter St.E.
Tinney, Wm.	Cavan
Thompson, Mrs.	London and Division Sts.
Touchburn, Mrs. J.	Cavan
White, Mrs. J.E.	474 Bolivar St.
Winslow, Mrs. Clare	Cavan

Mr. And Mrs. Jas. W. Lillico.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Lillico live at 579 Homewood avenue, and are well deserving of particular mention in this number, as they are among the youngest citizens, of Peterborough, in spite of their age. There are only a few months between them. Mr. Lillico having been born in 1859 on December 15th, and Mrs. Lillico on April 23rd of 1860. Both came of real pioneer stock in Canada, Mr. Lillico and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lillico, having seen their birth in North Monaghan, and his grandfather, Richard Lillico, being one of the first English settlers in the district, the three generations living on the old Lillico homestead in turn until sixteen years ago, when Mr. and Mrs. Lillico came into town. Mrs. Lillico's father, the late Robert Irwin, came from Ireland to Canada at the age of eight years. He was for many years caretaker of the local Post Office.

Katharine Irwin, who taught school in Peterborough, Lakefield and Bobcaygeon before her marriage in 1890 to James Lillico, had for one of her own early teachers the late Mrs. James Kendry in the old North ward school on Aylmer street [Edinburgh Street between George and Water] and the Union School which was in the old building still used as the Central School, on Murray street, and was called the Union School because Catholics and Protestants alike attended it. Here the Lord's Prayer in the morning was followed by a Bible reading.

Where the C.P.R. station now stands was Spalding's Bay, a marshy place. The long-discussed cemetery on Hilliard Street was in use then as a burial ground. Where the Bradburn house now stands on Monaghan Road was the first hospital of Peterborough.

Mr. Lillico, who has two brothers living, one in Moose Jaw, and one, Mr. Thomas Lillico, on Stewart street, remembered how his elder sister, Mrs. Robert Colin, who lives three miles out on the highway, was wont to make bread in the early days. She would pack clay over a framework of boughs, and build a fire beneath, to form an oven of heated clay. When it was red hot the cinders would be brushed out and the bread made of flour ground between stones, placed therein, to cook to the sweetness of a nut.

Mr. and Mrs. Lillico farmed until sixteen years ago and had many vicissitudes to meet in that time. Their dwelling collapsed upon them during a violent snowstorm and they built a new house, which was damaged a year later by a lightning-born fire that swept away their barns and crops. But they built anew and commenced again, waiting for twenty years to take a wedding trip, and then having an extended tour of the Western provinces to make up for a long delayed holiday. They remember when wheat sold for \$1 and \$1.25 a bushel, and when apples were \$1 a barrel and farmers would think nothing of delivering half a peck for ten cents. Eggs were eight and ten cents a dozen and butter fourteen cents a pound. They recall the customer who said it was like eating money to consume butter at that price. Men working in the shanties of those days would get \$1.50 a day and board for themselves and their team. Pigs sold for five cents a pound, dressed, on the market, and live pigs were \$5 a pair. Mr. Lillico can remember his sister, this same Mrs. Colin, shearing the sheep, washing the wool, and then, after the carding mill was through with it, spinning it and weaving it into one of the black and red

checked dresses that were popular for feminine wear in those days.

Mrs. Sarah J. Stubbs.

At the age of seventy-four years, Sarah J. Stubbs keeps house at 661 Water street, and is as active and alert in her appearance as many a woman of half her age. Mrs. Stubbs, whose husband, James Stubbs, died ten years ago, was born on Bethune street in 1853, and was married on Christmas Day, 1873. Her parents were the late Mr. and Mrs. James Donald, and their daughter Sarah was one of the teachers of the district. Before her marriage she taught school for three years at Buckhorn, when the late J.R. Stratton was a school inspector and the three Rs, with a smattering of spelling and geography for good measure, formed the mental fare dished out to the scholars.

When Mrs. Stubbs was a small girl, what is now Central Park was a cemetery, and the land that now occupies a space in front of her Water street home was a water filled hollow. The bridge which spanned the stream near her home collapsed on a windy day in Confederation year and an unfortunate foot passenger named Jim Clegg was drowned.

Mrs. Stubbs who was fourteen years old at the time, remembers little of the great day itself, beyond the fact that it was a very hot season of the year. At the time that the historic ox was roasted whole on the market place, she wished to go down to view the proceedings, but her mother would not allow this, and, as those were the days when the parents' wishes were law, she did not attend the festivities.

Those were times of hotels and taverns. Where the Examiner now stands, up to Mason's store, was the old Simpson Hotel and MacFarlane's Hotel occupied the premises of the present Bank of Toronto building. Fair day took place every three months then and much fighting and quarrelling would ensue, particularly across the river in Ashburnham. There was one policeman to keep the peace in all parts of the town.

Mrs. Stubbs remembers the "Saved Army" that had quarters in the old market hall, the first Methodist Church which was opposite the present George Street Church and the old choir at St. Paul's Church, composed of two men and four women, with preceptor Mr. McGalletty, who frowned on the idea of an organ, and said, "I would as soon have the devil in my church as an organ."

Mrs. Stubbs remembers well how handsome the Prince of Wales looked in his grey suit and hat, and his resemblance to the present Prince, "only he was taller." And she remembers when crinoline was worn and the roughnecks standing outside of Sam Jay's saloon on Dublin street would mock the ladies going by, in their hooped skirts. Dresses were made with seven widths to skirts, "because mothers tried to cover up their children then."

Mrs. Stubbs took a trip to the Old Country fifteen years ago, but was very glad to get back again and hear the little bell on the Canadian trains that contrasted so favorably in her mind with the English train whistle. She agreed with her husband when he said of the Old World: "Those people are fifty years behind the times."

Mrs. Stubbs has one brother and one sister living in Toronto, but her three children are dead and her husband died ten years ago. She is very enthusiastic about this

celebration and its observance, because she feels she will not see another one of its magnitude.

Mrs. Isabella Wallace.

Mrs. Isabella Wallace of 510[?] George street is one of the older residents of the city who was living in this district when the Fathers of Confederation signed the historic document which united in one the various provinces of the great Dominion of Canada. She was born in North Monaghan on May the 24th in 1854, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Reedhead, being children of one of the first settlers from England in this district. Pioneer stock in the Dominion thus stretches behind Mrs. Wallace for three generations.

When she was nineteen years of age Isabella Reedhead married John Wallace and came to live in Peterborough, where the settlement in that year of grace, 1873, offered many striking comparisons to modern conditions.

Taverns flourished on many corners in those days, although Mrs. Wallace says that drinking was not as general as it became later, and huge jars of liquor were the order of refreshment at the threshing bees and similar gatherings which formed the entertainment of the communities. Horses and buggies were the only means of travel. Opposite Mrs. Wallace's present abode on George street, where Central Park now occupies the landscape, was an old wooden drill shed, and there the annual Fair was held, with the "merry-go-round" for the children located on the present Y.M.C.A. grounds.

A popular amusement of those days was the walking matches in what is now Central Park, where the innovation was commenced by the late Mark Spenceley, engaging in a walking match from Bridgenorth. Ladies took part in these matches and used to plod around the ten mile course for prizes of ten and five dollars. Their husbands, according to the reminiscences of Mrs. Wallace, were in attendance with oranges for the refreshment of the tired walkers.

Those were the times when the farmers carried their grain into Port Hope from Monaghan, as her father did, blazing a trail on the tree trunks to guide him home again. Men in the field would often be summoned by the sound of a horn which warned them of Indians trying to get into the house, kept always close barred and locked by the womenfolk inside.

Men worked for 75 cents or a dollar a day then, and hired girls received from \$2 to \$4 a month. There were no ready-to-wear stores like in the present, and clothes were made at home, or by an itinerant tailor. Factory cotton was 25 cents a yard and tea a dollar a pound. A good dress would serve its owner for best wear for years.

Mrs. Wallace went to Sunday School in the basement of St. Paul's Church in those days, and warmed herself at the old box stove in the corner.

Seven children were born to her and her husband, who died fourteen years ago. There are six children living, James, of Oshawa and Peter of London street, Mrs. W. Hopkins of North Monaghan, Mrs. Frank Gilbank and Mrs. Wm. Watson of Orono and Miss Lily, at home. Another daughter, Mrs. Peter Campbell, died in Winnipeg three years ago.

James A. Bell.

James A. Bell, of the 5th Concession of Smith, boasts that he took part in the celebration of the first Dominion Day in Peterborough. He was born on the 4th Concession of Smith in 1853.

Mrs. Giles Stone.

Mrs. Giles Stone (Anna E. MacDonald), of 618 Bethune Street, remembers the fireworks and the procession and the ringing of bells that marked the first celebration of Canada as a Confederation. It was a big day in Peterborough, and Mrs. Stone will help to mark this Diamond Jubilee Celebration as an equally important occasion.

Born in East City in August, 1859, Mrs. Stone has lived here continuously except for a period when she was teaching school in the country, and another period just after her marriage. She remembers using the old pounds, shillings, and pence currency, and vividly recalls going to Swanton's store with threepence or sixpence, for groceries – and sometimes a penny for candy.

Her father was Daniel MacDonald.

Giles Stone was born in Northam in 1851, coming to Warsaw in 1858 and to Burleigh in 1861. He has lived in Peterborough for thirty years.

William Campbell.

(Father of Mrs. Long, Sophia Street).

William Campbell was born in Ireland, and came to Peterborough with his parents and one brother and sister in the year 1869, at the age of ten years. Of a family of five, he is the only one living.

Almost all the houses in those days were built of wood, although there were a few of brick and stone, among the latter being one owned by J.R. Stratton's father and another by Judge Huycke's father.

Ashburnham boasted a few noted buildings in those days, such as Calcutt's brewery and the Swanson Hotel on the corner of Hunter and Driscoll Streets, which was the centre of much activity.

There were a large number of mills running then, including saw mills, grist mills and woollen mills. Where the Quaker Oats building now is there were a number of these small mills. Possibly the largest business establishment on that side of the river was the Mowry Foundry.

Where the new cement bridge now crosses the river was an old wooden one, which had been built in 1848 and was burned on July 3, 1870. [July 4, 1872] On one side of it, extending out into the water, was an old dilapidated pier; a door was cut in the railing and steps extended down to the pier. This was an aid in case of danger. At the end of the bridge, opposite the present Cereal building, stood a hotel owned by Mr. Ben Reynolds.

Just before reaching the old wooden bridge was a ravine, and to overcome it, and so enable the people to cross over, a pine log was laid, flattened out on top and with a railing attached to the sides by means of holes bored along the sides. From the time of Mr. Campbell's early years improvements were gradually being made. New roads were being built, the forest line was rapidly receding, and houses began to fill in the vacant spaces. The oxen had

given place to the horse although many of the country people might be seen coming into town with their yoke of oxen hitched to the ox-cart which was made almost completely of wood with wheels which had been sawn from the circumference of a log, having holes in the centre through which the cross-bar was thrust.

At that time the post office was on Brock Street, where the Windsor Hotel is to-day and, where the post office is now, there was a hotel owned by Tate Kavanagh.

Of all those who worked at the building of St. Luke's Church, Mr. Campbell says that he and a Joe Crowe are, to the best of his knowledge, the only ones now living.

Mr. Campbell is very fond of reading and takes much interest especially in history. He thinks Sir John A. Macdonald worthy of praise as are also the other statesmen. The stories of pioneer days and of the pioneers themselves, are clipped by him and carefully saved to be used for future reference. He has an interesting picture of Ashburnham as it appeared some sixty years ago, and to compare it with that part of the city as it appears to-day, gives some idea of how conditions have been improved.

Mrs. Anna Dunn.

One of the pioneers of Peterborough, in the person of Mrs. Anna Dunn, now residing at 165 Charlotte Street, can relate some interesting facts about the earliest history of the city.

Mrs. Dunn, who is now almost ninety-three years of age, was born in Brockville on November 18, 1834, and came to Peterborough with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Simons, in the year 1837. Of a family of seven, she is the only survivor.

Mrs. Dunn says: "During all these years I have, with the greatest of interest, watched Peterborough grow from a village of only a few small houses, a general store and post office to a town, and now to the city which we have to-day, with its lovely parks, residences, schools, churches, theatres and public buildings. Only those who have lived in those early days can truly realize how vast indeed this change has been; where once was forest now stands a city.

"It seems but a few years ago that I recall a time when as a girl, in our little cottage, on what is now known as Weller Street, we could sit on the doorstep in the evenings and listen to the music of bagpipes as it would sound from Morrow's Hill, played by Mr. John Hayes (father of John Hayes, contractor), while back in the thickly grown woods, where now stands the lovely convent of Mount St. Joseph, could be heard the howl of the wolverine or the cry of the wild cat. We had no bands in those days to give us music, but the songs of the wild birds and the rushing sound of the waters filled the air. In Jackson Park there was an old quarry and the constant grind of the mill was a familiar sound."

How arduous indeed were the means of travel in those days, when even horses and vehicles, which have now almost completely given place to cars, were scarcely known, and the railway had not yet come into existence.

"I can well remember," said Mrs. Dunn, "my mother having to go to a sick uncle in Lindsay, and as she had to walk, she set out at dawn, her path being guided by the blazes on the trees. After three or four days she returned in an old ox-cart, bringing a great treat for us children – a

cake of maple sugar.

"What a wonder it was when the first stage coach came to the village. All the inhabitants were out as soon as the horn was heard to tell us that it was coming. As the only roads were the cow paths, corduroy roads, and an old gravel road in place of the Highway, the occupants of the coach must have had to endure great hardships.

"The only sidewalks were beaten paths and planks were laid in front of the door to keep you out of the mud."

On the blue waters of the Otonabee, in all its wild beauty, the whistle of the boat was an unknown sound, and only the crude rafts of the lumber-jacks and the river drivers with their drives of logs were seen. The first steamer that Mrs. Dunn can remember was called "The Shoepack," and it was a very clumsy looking affair.

The brick fireplace was the only means of heating the home, and the huge logs thrown upon it were the trees cut from around the house. The bread was baked in ovens made of brick and stone underneath the ashes and coals. The meat to be roasted in the iron pots in which the foods were cooked hung on a crane above the fire. This crane consisted of a bar across the fireplace from which was suspended a chain with a hook on the end of it. Many a long winter evening was whiled away before the cheerful glow of the fire in telling stories and singing songs. The first wood stove introduced was indeed considered a novelty.

"All we have to do is press the button now when we want a light. How different from my childhood days, when we had to sew or read by the dim light cast by the home-made tallow candle. Few homes boasted even of lamps, and indeed in many the fireplace served the purpose of lighting as well as heating. Every person travelling after dark had to carry a lantern. The people usually hung lanterns outside their doors as a guide to travellers."

Mrs. Dunn's early school training was received in one small room of a little roughcast house next to where now stands the Montgomery Hotel. There, an English lady, a Miss Payne, strove hard and earnestly to lead her pupils along the flowery path of knowledge. Even then kindergarten was in existence as she remembers making paper shades for lamps and candles and building words from small squares of paper on which were written the letters of the alphabet.

The beautiful churches of to-day recall a time when Catholic services were held in a little frame building where now stands the Oriental Hotel and on the present Cathedral grounds, when the church was being built, the men of the congregation gave their services for two days a week to help in the building. Peter Simon, father of Mrs. Dunn, was the first sexton of the Cathedral.

Hard indeed were those early days when doctors were few and far between. What a vast difference from to-day, when a telephone call can summon the doctor to the bedside of a patient, to the time when many miles of bush had to be traversed to secure medical services. As there were no hospitals, kind neighbors administered to their sick friends.

George Street presents a very different aspect to-day from what it did in those pioneer days, when there were only one or two stores and no sidewalks or electric lights. The first store, a general store, kept by a Mr. Ridley, stood

where the Laura Secord candy store now is. The first confectionery store, owned by a Mr. Marshall, did a small business near where now stands the Stenson shoe store. There were no shoemakers then, but shoes were made to order.

As envelopes were scarcely known at that time, a letter was folded and sealed with wax. The quill for writing was in common use. All the water used had to be carried from the creek or river until wells were dug and the pump and draw-wheel put into use.

As Mrs. Dunn has always taken an active part in life she was and is greatly interested in the advancement of what was to her first, a settlement. She can hardly realize the immense change which has taken place when she recalls the little settlement of log buildings, in all its wild beauty and quaint picturesqueness as compared with this thriving city into which it has developed.

Mrs. Dunn has been a subscriber to The Examiner all her life, and still likes to look over the news. She is taking a good deal of interest in this Centennial celebration because, as she says, "I have grown with the city; every epoch in the history of its development seems to be a milestone in my life. And celebrations of to-day recall to my mind the times of hardship and privations which we had to endure and yet were able to overcome and be happy."

Is not as much honor due to these early pioneers for the building of Peterborough as to the statesmen who did so much for Canada?

D. La Plante.

D. La Plante, 178 Lansdowne Street, was born in the city in 1856, near the Peter Hamilton Foundry. This gentleman tells of a hotel belonging to a Mr. Casey [Caisse] that used to stand where the C.P.R. Ticket Office on George Street now is, and of the Hilliard Mill near the Auburn Woollen Mills of today.

J.J. Hartley.

J.J. Hartley, 234 Antrim street, was born on June 24, 1847, in a house at the corner of Antrim and Aylmer Streets, just across the street from the house where he now lives. He has spent practically all his life here, and has watched the town and city grow to its present commanding size. And, being a contractor by business he has helped in the most real way to build up the city. He was a member of the City Council for ten years, and on the Board of Education fourteen years.



Hartley home at Antrim and Aylmer

Mr. Hartley has a splendid memory for facts connected with the early days of Peterborough district, and maintains

a keen interest in the affairs of the city and country. He has served the city well in many offices, being for several years chairman of the Board of Health; a member of the City Trust; President of the Trades and Labour Council four years; President of the Liberal Association of West Peterborough for so many years, people have forgotten when he was elected; a director of the Y.M.C.A., and a member of the Little Lake Cemetery Board.

When but a young man he left for the States, locating in Syracuse, N.Y., where he learned the brick and masonry trade, but being a genuine Canadian and thinking that Canada was the land that he ought to help grow, and especially the town of Peterborough as it was then, he threw up a four dollar and a half a day job to return to his home town to work for two dollars a day. For four years he worked as a journeyman and then went into contract work in partnership with the late David Carlyle, who died, suddenly after a couple of years. Since that time Mr. Hartley has carried on the contract work for himself.

Too numerous to mention are the buildings that he has built for there is hardly a street in the city on which he has not left the mark of prosperity and development. A few of the most important are the Peterborough Hardware block on George Street, the Bank of Commerce and adjoining buildings on Water Street, the Stove Works, which later became the Carbon Works; the Cordage Works, now the Nashua Paper plant; the Shovel factory, now the Raybestos; the Crystal block on George Street; the Lock Works; the King George School; Y.M.C.A.; Y.W.C.A.; Isolation Hospital, addition to the Queen Alexandra School; the Sunday School and wings on St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, and a big addition to the Quaker Oats which was burned in the fire.

Some of the important dwellings that are the work of Mr. Hartley's hands are the houses on the corner of London and Water Streets, which is now occupied by Alderman Meyers, and Robert Harstone's, Dr. Carmichael's, Dr. Burnham's, and Dr. Halliday's residences.

The wages paid when Mr. Hartley started contract work were a great deal lower than they are to-day. Then the bricklayer got twenty-five cents an hour for a ten-hour day, and in 1896, when the Y.M.C.A. was built, Peterborough was going through a period of very hard times and the bricklayer was receiving only a dollar and seventy-five cents for a ten-hour day, and the best of labourers, for it took a little better than the ordinary man in Mr. Hartley's work, received a dollar and a dollar and a quarter a day. But times improved and with them, the wages paid increased. Material then was cheap, for a thousand of bricks cost \$6 and today they are \$21.

Mr Hartley never had any trouble with his men in forty years of contract work, for he always paid the highest wages and then employed nothing but the best of labourers. He always found it a good policy to pay good wages, and then the men would be satisfied.

A union man for thirty years, he has always found the men of the union fair in their demands. The people have a misapprehension about his union, the Bricklayers' Union, said Mr. Hartley, for a union bricklayer does not have to lay a certain number of bricks a day, but it is the desire of the union that every man should do a fair day's work. The union does not believe in slavery, but in honest work.

Mr. Hartley was for many years the treasurer of the union, and has been for years the president of the Bricklayers' Union. There never has been any trouble in the union and when a man left, the union has always been willing to take him back in a very reasonable and kindly manner.

A former Noble Grand in the Oddfellows and a Chief Ranger in the Canadian Order of Foresters, and an official in George Street United Church are Mr. Hartley's achievements in the fraternal and religious side of life.



John Butcher

John Butcher, 301 Burnham Street, is looking forward to having a place in the big parade on Friday, remembering as he does the first Confederation Day in Peterborough. Mr. Butcher came here from England, where he was born in Warminster, Wiltshire, arriving here May 24th, 1863. The American War was at its height when he arrived in this country, and he recalls the excitement incident in it.

George W. Hatton, K. C.

G. W. Hatton, K. C., Crown Attorney of Peterborough, Clerk of the Peace, is entitled to a place among those who were in Peterborough around the time of Confederation, albeit he was a very young man at the time. Mr. Hatton was born here, the son of David George Hatton, first Police Magistrate of the town of Peterborough, and Jane (Walford) Hatton. Another link with these days that entitles Mr. Hatton to representation in the Confederation number is the fact of his having read law with Sir John A. Macdonald, whose fame is forever linked with the union of these British provinces into the great Dominion that spreads from seas to sea.

Mr. Hatton is a graduate of the Peterborough Public Schools, and the Peterborough Collegiate Institute, Upper Canada College, and Osgoode Hall. He was called to the Bar in 1880, and created a King's Counsel in 1921. In 1914 he was appointed County Crown Attorney and Clerk of the Peace. He was the first president of the junior Liberal-Conservative Association, and is a past president of the Peterborough Golf and Country Club, and the Peterborough Curling Club.

William Carter

William Carter, 530 Bolivar Street, came to Peterborough in 1855, when he was five years of age. Since that time he has crossed the ocean twenty-four times, making a total of twenty-five crossings. His English home was in Yorkshire.

On his later trips across the ocean Mr. Carter has seen great changes from the first journey. In 1855, the sailing vessel took sixteen days to make the trip that is now done in a few days. There was smallpox aboard on that first crossing he made, and when he arrived finally at Port Hope the only way to travel to the new home in Smith Township was by wagon and water. After staying in Peterborough all night – at what used to be the Casey [Caisse] House, across from the market, where the Carter family had to sleep on the floor because all the beds were crowded – the trip was continued to Chemong, then rejoicing under the name "Mud Lake." These days of tourist traffic and catering to the fancies of visitors demand a more euphonious name, the perhaps the pioneers were more outspoken in their truthfulness.

Mr. Carter has a clear and vigorous memory. In spite of this advancing years and tell many interesting stories of the pioneer days in Peterborough County. His father was a shoemaker, and carried on his business at Bridgenorth for some years where there was then a post office, a sawmill and a blacksmith shop. The now white-painted trim, and entirely proper little village that today caters to so many summer visitors had then as its main boast a lineup of five liquor stores.

For four years the Carter family lived on Communication Road, attending Gilmour Church. Mr. Carter remembers well the old St. Andrew's Kirk, dominating the open spaces that were then Brock, Rubidge and Reid Street. He is now a member of Knox United Church.

Mrs. Carter's mother was the daughter of W. Rutherford, a pioneer, and her father was J. A. McWilliams, born in the North of Ireland and always a prominent Orangeman. The present Mrs. Carter was born in Otonabee. They have been forty-four years married.

There was not much money in the early days of the settlement of Peterborough, and Mr. Carter distinctly remembers the trading that used to go on. The farmers brought their products into the settlement and traded for goods that the few shopkeepers had. There were not many luxuries, though one commodity that is now a luxury was stored plentifully on rough shelves laid across the logs in the cabins – maple sugar. This was used for all sweetening purposes. Later on, sugar was ninepence a pound – all currency then being the Old Country pounds, shilling and pence [until 1857]. Mr. Carter recalls the adoption of the dollar as the currency of Canada, and tells with gusto of turning the exchange factor to profitable account. Before the English money was all called in, he took as much as he could gather over to England, and there bought dollars for 3s, 11d. A shilling here was worth 20c – four of them would make 80c – but by applying the exchange factor, Mr. Carter was able to buy \$1 for the 4s and still have a penny left.

On coming into Peterborough, Mr. Carter took up seriously the matter of getting the education that had been denied him while living out in the country. He bought a

bundle of copy books at Menzies' Book Store, opposite the Examiner of today, and practiced writing and reading. Coal oil was scarce and expensive in 1867-1868, and this made studying at night impossible.

The coming of the railway to Peterborough is another high spot recalled by Mr. Carter. When the lines were first laid in here it cost as much to take a car of stock from Peterborough to Port Hope as it cost to carry it from Port Hope to Montral. "And," said Mr. Carter, "you never knew when you would get a car." The visit of the Prince of Wales drew to Peterborough the biggest crowd that ever graced the town and the gala day stands out in Mr. Carter's memory.

Rev. Mr. Roger, first Presbyterian minister, stayed with Peter Currie the first night he was in Peterborough, Mr. Carter recalls. Mr. Currie lived to the age of 96, and he had the honor of drawing the first load of sand to build the first Presbyterian Church. Oxen were used, of course, to drag the load.

A christening in the early days was an event to which all the people in the neighborhood were invited. Ten or twelve children were christened at the one visit of the preacher, and a regular feast was indulged in.

Mr. Carter retains his good health and is active in his splendid garden on Bolivar Street. There are few kitchen gardens where so much of the best in vegetables is grown in as small space.

T. Edward Platt

Four years before Confederation T. Edward Platt, 627 Water Street, made his bow to this new country at Galt. A year and a half later he came to Peterborough and has lived here ever since, except for a short stay in Toronto.

A. Fairbairn

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fairbairn, of Lakefield, who are entering on their 58th year of wedded life, have a rich stock of memories of the early days of Peterborough and this district. Mr. Fairbairn, who spent 78 years on one farm, told the Examiner he is a better ploughman than a reporter, but his clear memory for facts and his appreciation of what is interesting news shows that he under-rates his ability. He would have made a nearly as good an editor as he has ploughman.

Mr. Fairbairn's father, Andrew, was born in Scotland in 1806, a shepherd lad. At 18 years of age he came to Canada and hired out on a farm between Cobourg and Port Hope, keeping sheep. His mother, Eliza Ann Hagerman, was born in 1816 on a farm near Port Hope. They were married in 1833 and came northward through the hamlet of Peterborough to a 200 acre lot a mile and a half from Lakefield where Andrew Fairbairn built a log house. The farm was located on the ninth concession of Smith. Seven boys and four girls were born of this union the subject of this sketch being sixth from either end of the row. All grew up to manhood and womanhood.

The Presbyterian Church dedication in February 1863 is recalled by Mr. Fairbairn whose father died four months later on June 6. His mother lived for 22 years longer, until Mr. Fairbairn was 52 years of age. On June 1, 1870, Mr. Fairbairn married Sarah McKee, who was born on the 12th Concession of Smith on June 2, 1851. The old couple

rejoice today in the starting out in married life of their grand children, the while they themselves take a well-earned rest in the beautiful little village. A son is carrying on the farm where Mr. Fairbairn's father settled 94 years ago.

Mr. Fairbairn, who is well past his 84th birthday, has been a subscriber to the Examiner for sixty years.

Editorial comments

There were other names included in this special issue of the Examiner, compiled to mark Old Home Week in Peterborough and the official dedication of the War Memorial in the newly named Confederation Square, formerly known as Central Park.

Some of the names mentioned above resonate with current residents of Peterborough, and others have been featured in articles that appeared in the Heritage Gazette, or in *Historian at Work* with Elwood H. Jones.

The Lillicos are ancestors of James Lillico and Peter Lillico, father and son, and lawyers both.

Mrs. Giles Stone was identified as a daughter of Daniel MacDonald, Peterborough's famed strong man who died "a victim of his strength" according to the monument in Little Lake Cemetery. Her father-in-law, Daniel MacDonald and his family (including her husband) lived in a house where the Ashburnham Ale House now stands; her father is represented in its logo.

As noted in the sketch about William Campbell, the pictures of Ashburnham in the 1870s were reproduced as a poster by Ken Brown and is available at TVA.

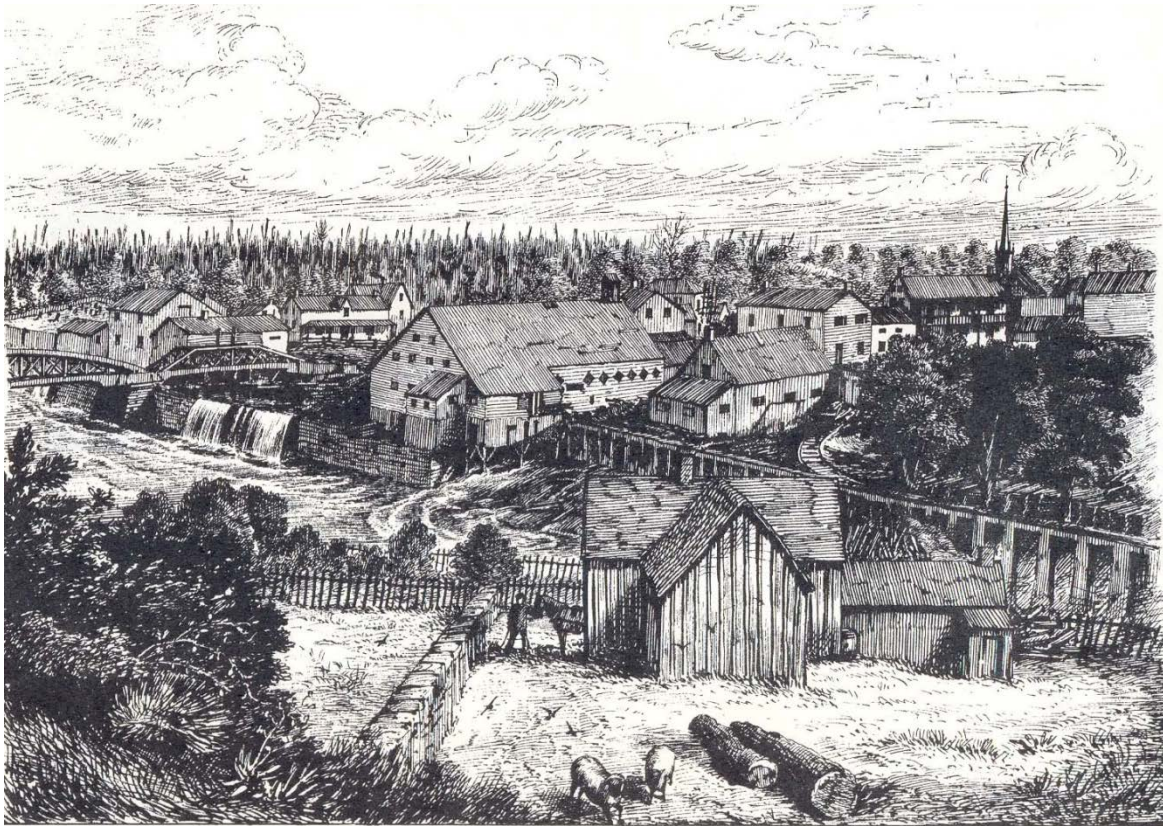
J. J. Hartley has featured in many of our stories about heritage buildings in Peterborough, and about local politics. One of the buildings that he built was the Commerce Building which was recently bought and is being gently restored over the next seven years.

It is helpful to have the observation that the LaPlantes were here in the 1850s. An article about the French-Canadian presence in Peterborough appears in the book *Finding Champlain's Dream* (2015) which had articles by Peter Adams, Alan Brunger, and Elwood Jones.

Mrs. Anna Dunn's fascinating reminiscences contain many details not otherwise known in the local historical writings. Morrow's Hill is better known as Clonsilla. Peterborough did have bands at the time of Confederation even though she does not recall them. See Elwood H. Jones, *Strike Up the Band!* The mill in Jackson Park was the Dixon mill, run by Joseph Dixon, one of the Cumberland or Colony Settlers of 1818, and his family. The steamer "Shoepack" is not familiar to me, and is not mentioned in the ever useful book, Richard Tatley's *Steamboating on the Trent-Severn*. It is possible she is referring to the "Pemedash" which was operating in 1832. The Union School referred to the union of elementary and grammar schools, but her explanation might be useful as a gauge of her reminiscences.

John Butcher was a well-known musician, and was for most of his life the sexton and bell-ringer at St. John's Anglican Church. He lived in the house that had been built as the gate house to the Engleburn estate.

All in all, the memories of these people allow us to savour some of the experience of living in Peterborough in the years around Confederation.



LAKEFIELD, ONT. - FROM A SKETCH BY T. W. G. CARRING.

Lakefield, Canadian Illustrated News, September 1875 (Trent Valley Archives, Martha Ann Kidd fonds)

Lakefield in 1894

**Lakefield News, 2 November 1894, vol. X, 18,
James W. Ridpath, publisher**

[vol. 1 no. 1 would be around July 1885; it began as
Lakefield Chronicle]

*[Direct quotes of A selection of advertisements and
local items which appeared in this issue.]*

The Lakefield News, Formerly Chronicle, is
published every Friday morning, At the Village of
Lakefield in the County of Peterborough, at \$1.00 per year.
Rates for advertisements may be had on application to the
office, Queen st.

Transient advertisements charged at the rate of 8
cents per line first insertion and a rate of 4 cents per line
each subsequent insertion. J. W. RIDPATH, Prop.

MONEY TO LOAN. On Farm, Town or Village property
At Six Per Cent. On the easiest terms of repayment.
STRATTON & HALL, Barristers. OFFICE on Hunter St,
next door to Post Office.

W. SHERIN, Insurance & Real Estate Agent. **MONEY TO
LOAN.** Marriage Licenses Issued. **LAKEFIELD, ONT.**

W.H. BLANCHARD, VETERINARY SURGEON,

successor to J. D. Quantz, Lakefield, Ontario. Honor
Graduate Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto. All diseases
of Domesticated Animals skillfully treated in the latest and
best system. All calls by night or day promptly attended to.
OFFICE. Leonard's Block.

**AN OLD LAND MARK TO THE FORE JOHN
ISBISTER** Will be found at his usual place of business on
Concession Street..... Carriages, Buggies and wagons made
to order.

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, LAKEFIELD HAS been
thoroughly Furnished, enlarged and Renovated, and will be
kept as a First Class Hotel. Good Sample Rooms. Yard,
Good Stabling and an attentive Hostler. **R. J. MUNRO**,
Proprietor.

TREMONT SUMMER HOTEL LAKEFIELD ONT.

THE undersigned having purchased the above Hotel,
recently carried on by Dion & Co., begs leave to state that
it will be carried on as a first class house. The hotel and
furnishings are entirely new and the house is fitted up with
large airy bedrooms, waiting rooms, bath rooms, closets
and other modern conveniences. Cool and sheltered
grounds bordering on the lake, convenient to steamboat
wharf. Excellent fishing, hunting and bathing facilities.

Table and bar first class. Daily connection by mail, telephone, boat and rail. Terms moderate. Further information on application to COL. GIBSON, Prop. Lakefield, P.O.

EDWIN ELCOME TAXIDERMIST, Dealer in Eyes, Artificial Leaves & Frostings.

BIRDS, ANIMALS, FISH AND SNAKES stuffed and mounted in and out of cases in the best lifelike style at lowest prices. DEERS BEARS a specialty. A stock of foreign and native birds always on hand for sale.

Highest prices paid for Hawks, Owls, Eagles, Lynx, Wild Cat or anything rare.

Residence -- 178 Harvey street, Peterborough

EXETER LODGE, S.O.E. B.S. No 89 meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays in the month, in their lodge room on Queen st. above the bank. Visiting brethren welcome. W. H. Dunford, President, C. J. Burgis, Secretary.

STANLEY LODGE, L.T.B. No. 49, meets on the First and Third Thursdays in the month in the Orange Hall, opposite the Presbyterian Church. Visiting Brethren welcome. M. Nelson, Master, J. H. Frise, Secretary.

Horse, Harness and Outfit FOR SALE. A GOOD 4-YEAR OLD MARE, driver or general purpose. Also a good Phaeton, Cutter, Harness, robes and blankets. Apply to T. E. BELL, Lakefield.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS Messrs. EDWARDS & BADCOCK BEG TO ANNOUNCE TO THE public that they have purchased the business lately carried on by Mr. P. G. McCarger, of the Trent Valley Flour Mills, and will conduct the business in future. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

We are prepared to pay the highest cash rice for wheat and coarse grain, and will keep a good supply of flour and feed constantly on hand at lowest possible cash prices. EDWARDS & BADCOCK.

NOTICE. Having sold out my business to the above firm, I wish to return my sincere thanks to those who have patronized me in the past, and would speak for Messrs Edwards & Badcock a continuance of the same. P. G. McCARGER

Lakefield, Oct. 31st 1894

T. HENDREN AND SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Can be found at their warerooms in Lakefield or Warsaw. Terms for the above line 15 p.c. at six months.

Furniture Of all kinds at the lowest possible prices, and 5 per cent off for cash. T. HENDREN

Notice.

I have inspected the premises and shop of M. Fischer, Tailor, and find them free from any danger of contagion. Any work intrusted to him will be carefully looked after. Give him a start after the long siege of quarantine. ALEX BELL, M.D.

LAKEFIELD GREENHOUSE

WM. CARTER Begs to inform the public that he has

now on hand and will keep during the season, any quantity of House and Bedding Plants, Tomatoes, Celery, &c. A quantity of Gladiolus Bulbs cheap. WM. CARTER

BORN

SHERIN -- At Lakefield, on Friday October 25th, the wife of Mr. J. Harry Sherin of a son.

MARRIED

EDWARDS -- CRAWFORD In Peterborough, on Wednesday, Oct. 24th 1894, at the residence of Rev. J. J. Rae, by the Rev. W. G. Beer, Miss Bertha Annetta Crawford, only daughter of Mr. C. D. Crawford, Lakefield, to Mr. D. W. Edwards, of Lakefield.

McCARTHY -- HARRIGAN At St. Paul's Church, Lakefield on Tuesday Oct. 30th 1894, by the Rev. Father Collins, Miss Jenny Harrigan, daughter of Mr. Michael Harrigan, to Mr. Dennis McCarthy, both of Douro.

DIED

CONKEY -- In Smith, on Friday, Oct. 26th, 1894, Marian Harris, wife of Mr. Matthew J. Conkey, aged 18 years and 8 months.

SHERIN -- At Lakefield, on Friday, Oct. 26th 1894, Clara Playter McEwen, wife of Mr. J. Harry Sherin, and youngest daughter of [Rev.] Mr. J. McEwen, aged 28 years.

Go to F.R.S. Barlee General Insurance and Real Estate Agent Lakefield when you want Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements or Contracts drawn up carefully and promptly.

Listen! Listen! To the good news we have to tell you.

J. C. CARVETH Can fit any person with A Good Pair of Boots or Shoes At rock bottom prices, out of his large stock that has just arrived. Ladies India Kid Shoes for 85 cts. CALL AND INSPECT.

ESTABLISHED 1890 ISAAC JENKINSON Watchmaker and Jeweller, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, ETC.

Repairing of English Watches a specialty.

All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewellery repaired on short notice. Opposite Queen's Hotel, Lakefield.

Any person who requires their Carriage, Wagon of Sleigh Painted in a first-class manner, should go to J. SHADGETT, Carriage Painter, Etc.

Diploma and medal awarded at the Indian Colonial Exhibition, London, Eng., for style and workmanship.

I have also taken a large number of first prizes at exhibitions in Simcoe Co.

Shop opposite the Railway station, Lakefield. Your patronage solicited. Terms Reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed.

New arrivals

We have received and passed into stock a large shipment of NEW FALL DRESS GOODS MILLINERY AND MANTLES. OUR DRESS GOODS DEPT. Never was more complete, being filled with all the newest and latest designs in Dress Fabrics with Trimmings to match. See our Dress Goods and be convinced that we are the

Right Places to buy the Right Goods at Right Prices.

MANTLES! MANTLES! MANTLES!

We have filled this department to overflowing with the nobbiest productions of the best German makers and for fit, quality and price we are the leaders. See out \$3.50 Mantle, a bonanza that you pay \$4.50 to \$5.00 elsewhere.

Our Millinery Department is replete with the latest novelties and newest styles. See other departments brimful of bargains.

R. Graham & Son.

The People's FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING DEALER, Is still in the ring and is prepared to supply the public with all kinds of Furniture, Picture Framing, &c., at the most reasonable price. W. McDONALD, Prop.

**DRUGS AND CHEMICALS SPICES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS, &c PATENT MEDICINES,
DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES.**

Books, Stationery and School Supplies, Paints, Oils and Wall Paper.

Coal Oil, best American and Canadian (Delivered to any part of the town.)

Prescriptions and Family Receipts accurately compounded.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE. E.A. TANNER,
Druggist. Try our Cough Remedies.

FIRE, LIFE OR ACCIDENT

F.R.S. Barlee Will undertake all kinds of Insurance Business. Rents collected, books written up and balanced. Houses and cottages to rent.

Insurance Companies Represented:

FIRE: The Hartford, British America

LIFE: Dominion Life Assurance Co.

ACCIDENT: The Manufacturers

Agent for the London and Canadian Loan and Agency Co., of Toronto, Hon. Sir W. P. Howland, C.B., K.C.M.G., President.

Money to loan on Farm Property.

Mortgages and debentures purchased.

OFFICE: Corner Doman's Block, Nearly opposite to the Post Office, Lakefield 13tf

STRAY SHEEP

STRAYED to the premises of Mr. Jas. Jory, east half of lot 20, con. 5 of Douro, about eight weeks ago. **ONE WHITE RAM.** Owner can have same by paying expenses and taking it away. **JAS. JORY.** Lakefield, Oct. 19th 1894

LOOK HERE!

Do you want a suit of clothes made up in the latest style and a perfect fit, go to **S. RIDPATH, THE TAILOR.** Queen St., Lakefield. Cutting done to order.

GRANBY RUBBERS

Better this season than ever. Everybody wasn't them. Every dealer sells them. They wear like Iron.

Little Local Lines

Peas and peashooters are now selling at a premium.

Mrs. J. Kearney of Young's Point was in the village on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Conroy of Peterboro were in the village on Monday.

Mr. W. W. Grant of Peterboro was visiting friends in the village on Sunday.

The band played out on Tuesday evening and played a number of inspiring pieces.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nelson, of Otonabee, were the guests of Mrs. S. Nelson on Sunday.

The trees have now shed their summer clothing and look very bare and bleak after it.

A large number drove up from Peterboro on Sunday to enjoy the splendid day in the open air.

Rev. A. C. Reeves and bride arrived in the village on Saturday after having spent a pleasant honeymoon trip.

Stony Lake properties for sale and to rent by F.R.S. Barlee, General Insurance and Real Estate Agent Lakefield.

Mr. Wm. Harper purchased Mr. Fellowes' residence at the auction sale on Monday. The price paid was very low.

Rev. Dr. Parkhurst says that with the exception of Turkey there is no government more corrupt as that of the United States.

The anniversary of Guy Fawkes will be celebrated on Monday Nov. 5th in the village by burning an effigy and a torch light procession.

Quarterly services will be held in the Methodist church next Sunday, commencing at 10.30 a.m. The services promise to be very interesting.

According to a recent proclamation issued at Ottawa the new law for the inspection of electric light will go into effect on the first of April next.

Rabbit hunters are waiting for colder weather for good sport. Some of our local shots have tried their hand but bagged only a few of the long-eared game.

Mr. Thos. Webster has had his store enlarged and painted up and it presents a very attractive appearance. It will soon be a popular resort for oyster parties.

If you want a Base Burner, a Box Stove, a Parlor Cook, a furnace or any of the leading Makers' Cook stoves, you can get them at W. H. Casement's at a very low cost.

The Strickland canoe factory hunting party comprised of Messrs. G. A. Strickland, Geo. Baptie, Wm. Baptie, J. Richardson, J. Baladen, Geo. Postlethwaite and M. Strickland, left on Tuesday morning for a two weeks' hunt. They will hunt around Deer Bay.

Did you ever see better roads at the first of November? The fifth of November used to be celebrated with a foot or two of mud and a slathery snow storm, but time is changing the weather bulletin yearly and before long the green leaves will see the 5th.

...

Rev. J. McEwen, Miss McEwen, Mr. T. H. Knox and Mr. F. Anderson of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. S. Henderson of Port Hope, Rev. D. Torrance and Dr. Caldwell of Peterboro were in Lakefield on Saturday attending the funeral of Mrs. J. H. Sherin.

All those indebted to the NEWS for subscriptions, job printing &c., are requested to pay up. We cannot carry on this business without money.

...

One of the latest "reforms" is to have two or more lady members on the directorate of Agricultural Societies.

The Whitby Chronicle says that side by side with the fad "there is growing up a weakness for baby shows, a department of agriculture which badly needs encouragement, and the duty of looking after this class of exhibits will no doubt be allotted to the lady members of the board." What do the managers of the Smith, Ennismore and Lakefield Society think of this "advance"?

...
Mrs. K. G. Lech of Peterboro was in the village on Tuesday.

A large quantity of apples have been shipped from around this locality.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan of Warsaw were in the village on Monday.

Miss Alice Strickland, of Lakefield, is the guest of Mrs. Eden, Ashburnham. – Times

Capt. S. Reynolds has been engaged this week in putting his scows in winter quarters.

The Presbytery of Peterboro meets in St. Paul's church, Peterboro, on December 18th.

A regular meeting of the school trustees will be held on Wednesday evening in the town hall.

...
Mr. R. B. Webster of the Canada News Coy, Montreal, was in the village this week the guest of Mr. W. A. Eastland.

SAVE MONEY by getting your ordered clothing made up at S. Ridpath's tailor shop, Lakefield.

...
The steam dredge "Otonabee" is laid up at the dock undergoing repairs this week. It is likely it will be working around here until it freezes up.

A local weather prophet says: Now look out for unsettled weather. Wrap up warm and save the body from attacks of colds and its following evils.

Deer are reported to be plentiful in the back woods. There are not very many being shot as they would not keep in the warm weather we have been having.

All parties who are entitled to prize money from the Smith, Ennismore and Lakefield Agricultural Society can get the same by calling on the secretary, Mr. W. Sherin.

The prolonged autumn weather with its accompanying balmy breezes and warm sunshine has had the effect of regenerating vegetation. Wild raspberries are blossoming again and apple trees are beginning to bud.

Who hath wormy dried apples, who hath fly soiled gingham; who hath calico mad "befo' the war;" who hath stale baking powder without end? He that knoweth not the way of the printer. The man who advertiseth not. – Exchange

On Thursday morning Queen street looked as if some circus had struck town the night before and broke down. Every available old rig that could be procured was brought into use to aid in decorating the street. The occasion of the display was the observance of Hallowe'en in all its old-time glory.

...
The inspector of registration offices for Ontario is visiting the different towns and villages. He reports that all over the province there has been great neglect of the registration of births, deaths and marriages and the government has accordingly decided to institute

prosecutions. All persons who have not registered these events had better take warning and register at once with the clerk of the municipality in which they reside, as heavy fines are imposed on all offenders.

...

HAULTAIN ITEMS.

Correspondent of the News:

Mr. Robt. McCanley has started his lumbering business for the season. He has hired quite a number of men who have already started their winter's work.

Large parties of hunters are camped around here just now though a great many deer have not been shot.

The Bishop of Toronto has started a new mission called South Burleigh and Buckhorn Mission. The new mission also comprises Selwyn and Deer Bay settlement. The Rev. F. H. Hartley, formerly of Apsley has been appointed first missionary in charge. Church services will not be held regularly at each of the four stations.

Harvest Festival services have been held in Holy Trinity church during last week. Special sermons were preached to good congregations on Friday, Oct. 12th by the Rev. Canon Harding of Apsley, on Sunday, Oct. 14th by the Rev. C. Lord of Chandos, and on Thursday, Oct. 18th by the Rev. G. Warren, Lakefield, evensong being said on each occasion by the Rev. F. H. Hartley, the incumbent. The church was very prettily decorated for the occasion. This is the first time harvest festival services have been held in this settlement and now that there is a proper building to hold them, it is to be hoped they will be held annually.

A Relic of 1861

The Review says: "While looking among some old papers a few days ago Rev. V. Clementi found the published copy of the first 'constitution and by-laws of the Peterborough Horticultural Society, organized the 21st April 1861, with a notice of the first meeting' of the Society. The report of the first meeting shows the first officers of the Society to have been as follows:-

President – Rev. V. Clementi.

Vice-President – Mr. Sheriff Hall.

Treasurer – Mr. Ogilvy.

Secretary – Mr. G. H. Hughes.

Committee – Lt. Col. Strickland, Messrs Fowles, W. H. Moore, Kempt and Gilmour.

Rev. V. Clementi, who was the first President of the Society, which has accomplished such a valuable service for the town, was the promoter of its organization and after it was organized he was its leading worker. He has never lost an interest in the Society, even while he was resident in Lakefield or when he was forced to abandon his active interest.

"It was proposed at this first meeting held in 1861 to have two exhibitions during the year, and the report urged all to cultivate flowers for the competitive exhibition." Mr. Clementi is a former resident of Lakefield and is well known here.

(The original of this newspaper is in the Trent ValleyArchives.)

A Two Weeks Trip to the Northland

Mr. Green or Mr. White

Introduced and transcribed by Chris Ashby



The following is submitted by Christopher Ashby, great grandson of Thomas Henry Ashby who is one of the men on the hunting trip below. "TH", as he was known, likely on account of the numerous Thomas Ashby's in the family, was born August 20, 1875 in Pontypool, Ontario. He was the son of Charles Ashby (b 1841, Bugbrooke, Northumberland, England, d 1918 Havelock, ON) and Margaret Gibson (b 1846 Ulceby, Lincolnshire, England, d 1950, Peterborough, ON), they were married on July 1, 1867 in Port Hope (as Canada celebrates our 150th Birthday, they would have celebrated their 150th wedding anniversary).

TH, and later his son Clyde, ran a Sport Goods and Bicycle Store that was located at 200 Rubidge Street from 1920 to 1961. TH died in Peterborough in 1958, he had married Isabella Cuncannon in 1903. They lived at 184

Stewart Street for a few years but lived most of their lives at 200 Rubidge where they ran their business and raised three children (Thomas, Arlene and "Peter").

TH and Isabelle, Clyde and Tad (Edith Lois Russell) are all interned in the Little Lake Cemetery, Peterborough, ON. Charles and Margaret are interned in Pontypool Cemetery, ON.

Christopher Ashby has a detailed history of the family and is eager to share, cpa@intelmat.com

The year is not noted but looking at the calendar and assuming from TH Ashby's age that this would have happened in the early 1900's, the year could be 1907, 1912 or 1918 as the days of the week noted in the diary match for these years.

In the diary it notes there are seven of them (Nov 1 entry) and named in this diary are:

1. Tom Ashby

2. *Harry Millard. Could be Henry Millard who ran a bicycle shop on Hunter Street and lived on Paterson Street.*

3. *Green*

4. *Hicks. Could be Robert Hicks.*

5. *White*

6. *Arch*

7. *Clarence*

The author must have been one of these and based on the Nov 9th entry I surmise that the author is Green or White.

Transcribed as written.

A two weeks trip to the Northland

We left Peterboro on the **Grand Trunk** on the noon train at 12 o'clock noon without any dinner and arrived in **Lindsay** at 2:10 PM then went to get some lunch for we were getting pretty hungry but we had to hustle as we only had a few minutes to spare. I think the lady who kept the restaurant was really glad we only had such a short time to eat. But she did not get much ahead of us any way for some of us pocketed some of our lunch and finished eating it on the station platform. Well we got away from **Lindsay** a few minutes behind time and we had to put our dogs and canoes in a dirty cattle car and we blessed the G.T. R. (**Grand Trunk Railway**) good and hard. Well we arrived in **Gelert** at about 5 o'clock got our traps unloaded off the train and loaded onto the wagons. Our guide being there to meet us, with a wagon and a light rig. Then at 6:00 PM we started our 30 mile drive over some of the roughest road one could find. I think we arrived at **Minden** about 7:40 PM, a village situated on the Gull River and about 8 miles from **Gelert Station**. We stayed here for supper and we were all good and hungry, and did full justice to all the good things provided by "our host" **Mr. Jones** of the **Minden Hotel** and felt much better for one 12 mile drive north.

We started again at about 10 o'clock and arrived at our guides house about 1:30 AM then after some more supper we made a big bed on the floor out of blankets etc. and all slept together till about 6:00 o'clock AM

November 1st

Then all was hustle again to get off the remainder of the trip to our hunting grounds, about 8 miles farther north again. We arrived at **Hawk Lake** just at 12 o'clock noon the old spot seemed quite familiar to some of us and after a light lunch we began to unpack the wagons and load up the canoes for the last stretch of our trip of about 1 ½ miles by canoe to our camp grounds and by 2:30 PM we had our main tent ready to put up. Then while some of us were setting up the tents, others were putting up the cook stove (an operation by the way that is easier done in the woods then it is in the kitchen at home because a fellow in the woods can say things about it that he could not very well say at home) And still others were making the bed a big bed large enough to hold **seven of us** but once settled in it for the night you had to stay in that position till morning unless all hands made a general turn over. It was made of green Balsam boughs about a foot deep and covered with a layer of hay and it really makes a comfortable bed, after

that we cooked supper then retired to our new bed early. We were all in bed about 7:30 to get ready for a hunt early the next morning thus finished our first day in camp.



November 2nd

This morning it is raining pretty hard much to our disappointment but some of the boys are pretty anxious to try a hunt so we went out to try what we could do but we got nothing for our trouble but a good wetting, and it took us a couple of days to dry out our clothes for a tent is not much of a place to dry clothes in. I don't think the dogs started a run at all and they seemed to be just as pleased as the rest of us were to get into camp.

November 3rd Sunday

And the rain still continues. It is getting quite monotonous staying in camp we are all very anxious for the rain to stop, till we get out for a hunt. Some have slept nearly all day, the rest are letting yarns to keep themselves awake. **Hicks** proposes that "we all attend church in a body" or go to the Salvation Army.

November 4th

We were up bright and early this morning about 4:30 AM and had our breakfast over, our lunches put up for a midday lunch, and were away on the lake to our watches before it was real day light.

About 8 o'clock while sitting on the sunny side of a log listening for the hounds, we espied a good sized bear swimming out in the lake. Of course we jumped into our canoe and gave chase after Mr. Bruin, who was about half a mile away, but he must have seen us coming for he slipped around into a little bay and out and gave us the slip after all. But while looking for him we saw a deer out in the lake. He

was a long piece away from us but we paddled hard after him and he did not notice us coming till we were about 100 yards from him, then he dug in but it was too late then. So by 9:00 o'clock AM we had him hung up in the camp.

One of the other boys, **Clarence**, got another nice buck before dinner so we have two for the first days' hunt which is a very good start. We had some fresh venison tonight for supper and it was Fine. Thus far we have fared well, we have had both fresh venison and fresh fish both trout and white fish that we caught. It's raining again tonight, I hope it will be fine weather again by morning. It's time to turn in now.

November 5 Guy Fawkes Day

Raining again tonight and I feel like kicking myself because I let a deer get out on me today. But I did the best I could to get it after I did see it. I paddled over half a mile just as hard as I could paddle but he had too much a start on me. I fired several shots at it just as it rose out of the water but a couple of jumps took it into the bush and into safety. He went off with his flag up so I guess he was not hurt any and I'm sure he wasn't. I hate to think that I had wounded one, to go away and die in the woods. There were none got by our gang today and the most of us are sitting or lying around talking over the day's proceedings, and discussing plans to go and try to get some fish someday soon. We are hoping for fine weather tomorrow and that we have better luck than we had today.

November 6th

I don't think I have much to write about tonight we were up about 4:30 AM this morning and got an early start. We got two pairs of dogs started, they ran well but none of them came my way. One man hunting in another gang shot a deer ahead of our dogs so we claim the deer and I expect we shall get it. We have both left it hanging up in the woods till we all decide who it belongs to. We lost three of our dogs last night but two of them came back to camp after we were all asleep and one of them got into the tent and on our bed and he was so tired we made him a bed in the tent beside the stove for the night. We are having very miserable wet weather, rains every day and it's raining again tonight.

Nov 6....

We ought to be getting used to it by now but we are quite comfortable in our tent, some are having a game of euchre, the dishes are all washed and the general work done up etc. We had fried eggs and bacon and boiled potatoes (with their jackets on) for supper and I suppose before we retire we will have a lunch of **Canada Flakes**. Well there ain't much news to write about today and what there is I am afraid won't be very interesting so will hope for better news tomorrow and say good night.

November 7th

Well I think we all feel considerably better tonight than we did last night, we have two more deer tonight. **Tom** shot two today in the woods, but we are too far away to get them into camp tonight so he and **Harry** hung them up in the woods till tomorrow, that makes three hung up in the bush to drag in tomorrow but we don't mind that. Hope

the bears or anything else does not find them before we get to them tomorrow. Some of the boys had quite an experience today three of the dogs were after a doe and one of the boys was on the runway and the deer and the dogs almost ran onto him and the dogs were right at the deer's heels. Well he was so close to it, and the dogs so close to the deer, that he said he could not shoot for fear of shooting one of the dogs and the deer was so surprised to see him so close that it almost turned back over itself and jumped over one of the dogs [and got away].

Will there is snow on the ground today, it was snowing quite hard this morning. I believe it has snowed or rained every day since we came here, we lost two more of our dogs today I hope they come home tonight. Good night.

November 8

Well we went and brought in our three deer into camp today that makes five or rather there is only four left for we have ate one of them almost. We did not hunt any this afternoon, three of us went to hunt up some fat pine so we could go and try the fish tonight, some of the boys were away fishing tonight. Here they are just coming back now. I wonder how many they got. Well they got somewhere about 25 nice ones, one nice little trout among them but mostly white fish. So we shall have a change of diet now.

Jimmie was up to see us today but he couldn't stay, we were sorry he could not have a little hunt with us because he is a first-class hunter.

I feel very much in need of a shave, haven't shaved for over a week, some of the boys had one today and they are calling us, very uncomplimentary names. We had a time hauling in those two deer today that **Tom** shot, over rocks, logs and down mountains but luckily there is a little snow on the ground and they slipped a long not too bad. I had a sleigh ride on one of them down the side of a rock. Well here goes for a little lunch and a way to bed.

November 9 Saturday

We have just finished a game of euchre and (got beat) **Green & Hicks versus Ashby & White**. We all hunted today and got nothing, but when **Tom and Harry** were taking **Arch** across the lake this evening [he was going home for Sunday] they saw a deer in the lake so of course took after at and Harry shot it and so saved the day from a failure. It's Sunday tomorrow some of us are going to have a shave for our friend would scarcely recognize us at present. **Hicks** looks more like a hobo than anything I ever saw [that wasn't one] he is going through some more of his antics just now and I can scarcely write for laughing at him. He says to put down that **Harry Millard** heard got that deer tonight and that he harpooned it with his new rifle. He says to **Millard**, where did you shoot it, **Harry** said, in the head, okay he says, I thought you shot it in the lake. Well the boys are all getting ready for bed now, so I had better get there to, because the last fellow to get in bed only has about 6 inches of space to lie in. Oh some of the boys were over to the lumber shanty this evening and got some oil and some syrup and it goes fine [the syrup I mean].

Sunday, November 10

There are some things that happened today that I am not going to set down in this diary. Our visit to **Jack**

Rabbit island for instance. We had better pass over it and tell about our trip up to **Paint Lake**. When we got up this morning it had snowed a good inch during the night and the evergreen forest look beautiful with their branches hanging with the weight of the snow on them. **Tom** took a couple of snapshots and they ought to be good.

After breakfast (which was not very early) six of us took three canoes and went for a trip up to **Paint Lake**, which is about 4 miles further up the lakes. We went out **Hawks Lake** and portaged into a little lake, I think they call it **Stewarts Lake**, any way it was all frozen over with a thin sheet of ice and we had to break our way through it, we left such a frozen trail behind us, they say that water leaves no trail but we did all the way across the wee lake there was one black streak of water and ever few feet our hole where our paddles broke into the ice. Then another portage into **Clear Lake**. I guess this lake must get its name from the water being so clear. You can see 12 or 14 feet down into the water and it makes one feel they would like to take a drink out of that. Then another portage again into **Paint Lake** [and we have nothing to say about **Paint Lake** today].

Well we are cooking Boston Baked Beans tonight. I believe **Hicks** is engineering the job. One of the boys is slicing up some pork to cook on the beans and I think the knife ain't

very sharp. For he suddenly says well this is a h--ll of a knife, then a little later, d--n the man that invented pork anyway, now I did not mention any names or did I say it was the cook.

It seems a little lonesome

today [Sunday] we have only 3 ½ more days to hunt and it will seem kind of nice to get home again. But we hope to get two or three more deer yet before we go home.

November 11

I did not write any in my diary last night I was too tired we had a great day of excitement all day, yesterday. They put **Tom and I** in the woods for a change and we appreciated it all right for one gets so tired and cold on the

lakes all the time.

Well about the middle of the forenoon I could hear no dogs so I took a walk over to where **Tom** was watching and well we sat there talking one heard dogs coming away in the distance. So I says to **Tom** "I guess I had better hike it back to my watch." Well I had only just got back nicely where I heard two sharp shots fired, so of course I was all the excitement. It was a big buck. **Tom** had shot at and wounded it badly. Then it came over my way and I fired a couple of shots at it that last one dropped him. I hit it back of the ear. In a few minutes **Tom** was over and we had our big buck. Well we drew him a little way then left him till afternoon, till we could get some help to draw him out and had a picnic getting him out to the lake; he weighed dressed 220 pounds.

Well we finally got him out to our canoes and we were very thankful we got that far. But before we put him into the canoe **Tom** says let us paddle up the river a piece and see if there is any fish in that net. So he and I got into one of the canoes and paddled up a little way, then we heard the dog again so we slipped out of the canoe and we were no sooner out then we saw another big fellow coming hopping down the middle of the river which is only a couple of feet deep and **Tom** did not have his rifle with him but luckily I had mine so I fired at him and struck him in the neck and



he jumped right out of the water off all four fees then turned for the woods but I struck him again before he got there. Then I jumped into the canoe in a hurry to get across the river and I upset the canoe myself and the rifle into the river and it was freezing pretty hard too. Well maybe I wasn't "singing a hymn". However **Tom** came and righted the canoe and he got into it and went over and found the track and the blood and he says he is pretty badly hit so we followed it up a little ways and found him lying dead. So

we had to fine bucks to take into camp with of course we were quite proud of them and was a pleasant surprise to the boys in camp. But I have to run nearly all the way through the words to camp to keep from freezing. But I feel alright today again after my wetting.



T. H. Ashby (Chris Ashby)

November 12th

Well I don't think I shall write much tonight we had a big tramp this afternoon. Just when we were thinking of going into camp **Tom and I**. We heard signal shots fired for us. So we went to find out what was the matter and found **Arch** had shot a big buck so we got him ready to draw out. But we found we could not have time to get him out before dark. So we hung him up for the night and got out of the woods before dark which took us all our time. I thought we were going to be in the woods all night, oh yes, **Oliver** was with us on that trip but we did finally get back to camp hungry and tired and we have to make a trip after that big fellow tomorrow and by the way tomorrow is about our last days hunt. And on Thursday we break up camp and get ready to start back for [Peterboro] again. Well I must clean myself now and go to bed [here goes].

November 13th

And the last day of our hunt and it has been a corker of the hard afternoon too. We started out pretty early this morning and paddled up to **Crab Rapids**. Then some went to hunt near where we had left the buck hanging all night. And **Arch** and I went through another way. Well we found them about 1:30 PM and **Tom** had shot another big buck. It was standing looking at the one hung up in the tree. "I guess he was wondering what that fool of a deer was doing up a tree, when all of a sudden he quit his wondering for good." So we had two to draw out instead of one and by the time we got them to lake we were glad there was no more of them. Only those who have had any experience in dragging a good big buck through such woods as these knows what it means to drag a big buck through thick brush, over logs, and mountains. It was just dark when we got them to the lake. And there was quite a snowstorm raging sometimes on the lake one could scarcely see ahead of you at all and we were just covered with snow when we

arrived in camp. Well we got them all hung up. That makes (ten of them) all the law allows us and as fine a looking lot of deer as you could find. We are all extra well pleased with our hunt and the only thing that is worrying us is we have lost all our dogs, every one of them, I hope some of them come home tonight. Well tomorrow we break camp so we shall be pretty busy all morning packing up and taking it and the deer over the lake to meet the wagons we hope it is a fine day for us to start home again for we have had a lot of dirty weather since we came here. Well I am going to have a game of euchre with the boys now. I think we might celebrate a little tonight the last night in camp. But we ain't got anything to celebrate on so here goes to this time and goodbye [old camp] for this year.

November 14th

Well we were up early again this morning. It is a clear cold morning and the lake is quite rough with white caps rolling. We have had our last meal in camp, consisting of boiled eggs [26 of them] bread, butter, and tea. It was quite a job paddling over all the camp outfit and then **nine big deer** and we had to make several trips with the three canoes, sometimes the waves would break over the side of the canoes and spray would freeze on to everything it touched, but we got over with everything without any mishaps and finally got everything loaded onto the two rigs and started our journey homeward and such a trip that was. The first couple of miles we all had to push on the waggon up the hills or we would never have got up at all. We finally reached -ches [Lochlin?] about 9:00 PM. where we were glad to stay for the night. We had a healthy supper the first in [weeks].

November 15th

We did not get up very early this morning and we stayed at **Arch's** is till after dinner then started for **Minden**, we arrived there in time for supper and stayed until 2:00 AM then started for **Gelert** to meet the train arriving about 5 AM in plenty of time to get our baggage checked.

November 16th

And the last day of our travels. There was a great crowd at the little station [and all hunters] it seems funny out of all that crowd we only saw three or four of them in the woods, they get so spread over so much country. We spent an hour or so in **Lindsay** the on our return [eating most of the time as usual] the rest of the trip is easily recorded. We arrived in **Peterboro**, on time. Well pleased with our two weeks outing in every way and we all hope to make more trips to [Old Hawk Lake] in the future, where abounds plenty of good game, and [better still] plenty of God's pure air. So goodbye old camp this year. Hoping we may all be spared good health to spend many Happy Hunting Season there is the Earnest wish of all.

The Campers

This photograph is likely a number of years later than this journal but still a fine showing of "The Hunt" The picture showing the trophies of the hunt was taken next to J.E.A. Fitzgerald's premises, which were at Simcoe and Bethune.

THOMAS "T.H." ASHBY

Chris Ashby

Born 20 Aug 1875 Clarke Twp, Durham Co and Died 4 Feb 1958 in Peterborough and is buried at Little Lake Cemetery. He was the son of Charles Ashby and Margaret Gibson: both were born in England and their parents settled in Canada.

Thomas and Isabella married in 1903. Their first address may have been in Rainy River (town in North-Western Ontario) according to the wedding announcement in Peterborough paper. The 1905/06 Peterborough Directory shows them living at 32 Park Street North and the directory also notes that TH is a machinist at Canada General Electric Company. 32 Park Street, a simple two storey frame house, is located across the street from GE making it a short distance for TH to travel for work.

WESTWARD BOUND

32 Park Street is very close to Charles Gibson's home on Morrow Street and even closer to Charles' previous address of 174 Park Street. There appears to have been a very strong, life long, friendship between TH and his cousin Charles (Charles Gibson is a nephew to Margaret Gibson Ashby), which was likely brought closer by the fact TH and Charles both married Cuncannon sisters.

Although the specific date is lost in history it appears that TH "went west" about 1908. The trip west was taken by a group, all related, consisting of Charles Gibson, Charles' wife Annie and John Cuncannon (Annie and John being Isabella's siblings). While out west TH operated a thrashing machine.

Thrashing teams would work by moving from one farm to the next. The thrashing teams would harvest the crops of a farm and on completing the one farm would move to the next farm, and as such would move along in an area.

Isabella stayed in Ontario having just had their first and only child, Clyde, in 1907. Isabella's health and the poor conditions in the west appear to have ended Charles, Annie and TH's adventure but John chose to settle in Morrin, Alberta.

The 1908/09/10 Peterborough directories all list TH as being employed at GE. Depending on how long and at what time of year the information for the directory was collected, it is very easy to come to the conclusion that the western trip was brief, perhaps just for the harvesting season of 1908 hence TH being in the 1908 directory.

In 1910, TH is listed as living at 184 Stewart Street and still a machinist at GE, the 1911 directory is missing but in the 1912-1915 directories list TH as a machinist but do not note GE as his place of employment (this may be simply that the directory did not include this information).

Back to the address of 184 Stewart Street. This is a charming two storey house constructed of brick on the main floor level and a mansard roof. There is a porch on the front and the roof of the front porch serves as the floor for a second-floor balcony. (August 2002 the house is still

standing). 184 Stewart Street remained home to the Ashbys until June 1920.

TINSMITH & THE FIRST BUSINESS

In 1917, TH started his own business as a tinsmith and bicycle merchant at 214 Stewart Street (possibly 1916 but records are missing). The Peterborough directory for 1917 lists his business as "bicycles etc". The location had been occupied for years prior by Lewis Spry who was a tinsmith and who died in 1916. The Peterborough directory of 1893, the earliest available, lists Mr. Spry as tinsmith at this location. When reviewing the land records for 214 Stewart Street it is clear that TH would have rented this shop but what is more curious is the history of the property and the names that appear.

The following is a summary of the land records for this lot, they tell an interesting story, one that I have yet to be able to completely figure out:

214 Stewart Street was purchased by Lewis Spry in 1851 for 32 pounds, 10 shillings, but in 1863 there was a quit claim filed in which Thomas and Francis ASHBY of Clarke Twp. surrender Lot 11 (aka 214 Stewart) to Mary Pamment. Mrs Pamment is the wife of Isaac Pamment, a mariner in Port Hope. Ashby sells to Pamment for \$1.00. Note: Adelaide Ashby, daughter of Thomas and Frances Ashby lived with Pamment family in 1851 census.

Further review finds that Francis Ashby was the "heiress" of Samuel Smith who held the original patent on this lot in 1846.

It certainly is an odd coincidence that an Ashby comes to do business in this same place 56 years later. Perhaps there was some connection to the Spry family and this is how TH came to take over the business and become a tinsmith.

A group of canceled cheques shows that TH's bicycle business was active as early as May 1917 (the collection covers dates from May 1917 to August 1919 and based on the cheque numbers is not complete).

Cheques in 1917 include

May 7 - Canadian Cycle and Motor Co Ltd (from here on to be referred to as CCM) \$100.

June 4 - CCM \$70

June 11 - CCM \$148.21

June 30 - CCM \$100.00

July 12 - CCM \$230.06

Cheques in 1918 amount to \$1284.88 paid to CCM. In 1919 there are \$3,076.45 worth of cheques to CCM. The business was obviously doing well and growing.

200 RUBIDGE STREET AND THE TH ASHBY & SON STORE

On June 3, 1920, TH and Isabella purchased 200

Rubidge Street for \$6,000. The store opened soon after. The business was named TH Ashby & Son and was primarily a bicycle shop with sales and repair. For a short period in the 20's they also had a gasoline pump. Bicycles were the main focus of the business but they sold various sporting equipment, a full complement of hunting gear including guns, fishing poles, tackle, ice skates, toboggans and hardware. To complement the fishing and hunting equipment the necessary licenses could be purchased as is evidenced by a note from the bank regarding a cheque that did not clear.

Peter Ashby recalls that TH, due to his machinist and tinsmith skills, produced various items such as stove pipes.

The store was on the main floor and the workshop was in an addition to the side. The kitchen and living areas were on the second floor. There were bedrooms on the second and third floor. Based on all accounts this seems to have always been a busy home. TH and Isabella lived here with their one child. Clyde married Tad (Lois Elizabeth Russell) who joined them and they had their family of three children (Thomas, Arlene, Peter). There also seems to have been a constant flow of family visiting. This active home was no doubt a central point for the families not just due to the fun loving family that lived within it but also due to the fact that Peterborough was a big city compared to the likes of Pontypool, Garden Hill, Millbrook, and Havelock where the many relatives lived.

In 1929, TH and Isabella took another mortgage with J. McCurdy for \$3,500 (note this is the year Clyde and Tad married and therefore this mortgage could have been used for modifications on the home to provide for the second family).

Through the Great Depression and World War II the prosperity of the store was evident in the choice of the owner's cars which included a 1932 Packard coupe with leather seats. In 1938/39 they owned a Graham and about 1940 an Oldsmobile.

The family also had a cottage at Pigeon Lake. This cottage was greatly enjoyed and the lake offered wonderful fishing opportunities which based on the many pictures of family members holding the results of a day's fishing pay testament to the fact that this was certainly a regular activity for all.

Isabella managed the books for the store until her death in 1947 and TH played an active role in the business until his final days in 1958. They are buried at Little Lake Cemetery with no gravestones.

Clyde carried the business on until 1960.

Today Arlene and Peter live in Peterborough, as do many Ashby family members – near and far relations.

One of the writer's goals is to find living members of Margaret Gibson's (daughter of William Gibson and Mary Peart who lived in Pontypool) as I have photos and portraits that he would like to pass back to this family.

TVA Open House

You are cordially welcome to visit the Trent Valley Archives for our annual Open House. We will highlight some of our recent collections, share the most recent exhibit prepared as our salute to Canada 150, have an

exhibit of some fascinating materials.

TVA Open House

Saturday September 9, 1 to 4 pm

The tour will include a tour of the Annex, where we have been working on recent collections, such as those of the Peterborough Rotary Club. We are still looking for volunteers for the Peterborough Examiner photos and clippings which will be unusually valuable. As well, we expect to show some highlights from the Osborne Photo Studio, the Painter oil portraits collection, and the Montgomery aerial photographs.

We will highlight some of the newspapers that have been scanned by interns and employees hired with thanks to the federal government programs.

Light refreshments will be served.

Let us know if you have requests for what we should showcase on this occasion.

Murdoch Mysteries

Murdoch Mysteries were in Peterborough in May 2017, this time at the J. J. Turner building at King and George Sts. (Sandy Vandermeij)



Grove School Tree

Sometime between 1953 and 1967, a tree was planted at Grove School by Vern Lafrance and Bob Akinson. An inquirer had heard that it was donated by the Queen of England and that it came from Sherwood Forest. We are hoping to find the story in a newspaper, and maybe even a photograph, but the date range is too broad to conduct an efficient search and those years for the Examiner have not been completely indexed. Any information regarding the date that this planting occurred, or any other information about this tree planting would be greatly appreciated.

News Views and Reviews

Association of Canadian Archivists 2017 Conference in Ottawa: Highlights of the Sessions

Heather Aiton Landry
June 2017

Opening Keynote Address—three filmmakers described how they used archives in their filmmaking, both as research resources and as visual material. Ali Kazimi was one of these—he made the documentary film about the Komagata Maru and identified the “lost” footage of the ship off the coast of Vancouver.

Current Initiatives in Archival and Monetary Appraisal—A new working group is trying to understand current appraisal practices in Canadian repositories in order to identify current challenges and areas for development. Different archives have different selection criteria—some assume destruction of some items, some assume retention of all items, and there is a need for archives to be clear to donors about their policies.

We also got a bit of a history lesson about the National Archival Appraisal Board (of which Elwood was one of the founders). They recognize that they need to expand their pool of appraisers and make them more accessible to archives, and that there is a need for professional qualifications and standards. Courses and a manual may be part of this process.



Another busy day at TVA. Heather is top left.

Another topic that was discussed was the monetary appraisal of digital archives. It was suggested that buyers are attracted to the allure of paper, but that this needs to change. The panellist used the example of digital art that is only available online but that has a market value.

Student Session—New Voices, New Ideas—a few topics were discussed, including whether or not “fake news” can be considered archival, and distinctions (or not) between “conservation” and “preservation” with regard to cultural heritage, particularly with regard to indigenous heritage sites.

Plenary Session: More relevant than ever: archives, Google, and the paradox of healthy disruption—Guy Berthiaume, Librarian and Archivist of Canada, spoke about further co-operation between what he called “GLAM”—galleries, libraries, archives, and museums.

Beyond 140 Characters: archival outreach dispatches from rule breakers and policy shakers—Many interesting ideas were shared in this session by different archivists regarding promotion of their archives via social media. Some ideas that were well received included a weekly “Throwback Thursday” photo, creating memes out of archival photos, live Tweeting archives events, using a calendar of International Days for Facebook and Twitter photos, watermarking photos for use on websites, charging for photos and photo services. It came up numerous times that when photos are put on social media, they are often purchased, and almost always generate the most shares, retweets, likes, and generate the most visits to the archives’ websites.

Another important topic that arose had to do with losing control of copies of items once they go online. One person who spoke to this issue said that he had come to accept this loss of control. The idea is that when the image is out there digitally, interest is generated in the original, and the original that is held by the archives.

The future and aftermath of archives—There are various schools of thought when it comes to total retention of archives, and TVA is close to the total retention end of the scale. It seems that most archives are more selective about what items they accept and retain, but as archives become more digital—not just in copying items, but also in accepting files in digital format—the possibility of total retention becomes more possible. Whether or not it becomes more desirable remains the subject of much debate.

Digital Records across Formats, Systems and Cultures—Part of this was a really neat history lesson in archives database systems from the mainframes of the 1970s to the PCs of the 1980s in the UK. Another panellist spoke of the difficulty of archiving music in an age where often only the final product survives—unlike past recordings, where numerous “takes” often remain.

Plenary: Closing Keynote with Eugene Arcand—A residential school survivor shared with us his experiences and spoke about the roles of memory with regard to reconciliation.

Disruption/ Displacement/ Diaspora: access, reunification and dispersal of the documentary record—Three panellists spoke of their experiences working with the archives (or lack thereof) of different immigrant communities.

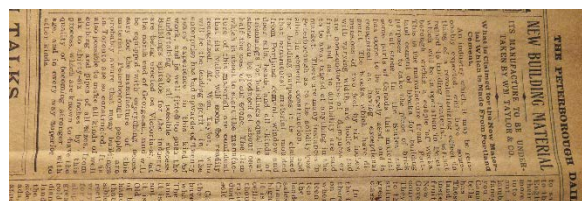
The Pub Crawl: \$20, cash at the tour. We visited 3

pubs—one an historic pub, and the other two in historic buildings. One was a brew pub. The last pub was really interesting, as it was in the basement of a de-commissioned Catholic cathedral. This tour was led by one animated and knowledgeable guide. The pub managers had nothing to do with the tour other than give us a space in the pub. We started at the oldest pub. At each pub, the guide told us stories of the history of drinking in Ottawa—sometimes pub-specific, sometimes not. Sir John A, naturally, figured prominently. There was no additional outdoor talking about pubs that are no longer there, and the tour lasted just over two hours. The three pubs were quite close together, and we all seemed to really enjoy it.

NEW BUILDING MATERIAL ITS MANUFACTURE TO BE UNDERTAKEN BY WM. TAYLOR & CO.

What is Claimed for the New Material Which is Made from Portland Cement

Peterborough Daily Review, February 1904



An industry which, it may be reasonably expected, will have something of a revolutionizing effect in regard to building material, is that which will be in operation in Peterborough within a couple of weeks. This is the manufacture from Portland cement of blocks for building purposes to take the place of brick or cut stone. In the States and some parts of Canada this material has come to be largely used, and is recognized as having exceptional merit. The blocks, which have dimensions of two feet by six inches, with varying width, are hollow and are non-conductive of dampness or frost, and as to durability are said to be away ahead of anything in the market. There are many instances in Peterborough as to the solidity possible in cement construction, and, for building purposes it is claimed that ornamental material moulded from Portland cement, window and door sills, heads, and all kinds of trimmings for buildings equal to cut stone can be produced at about one-half the cost of cut stone. The firm which is about to start the manufacture of this material, are [is] confident that its value will soon be readily recognized. Mr. Wm. Taylor, who will be the leading spirit in the enterprise has had upwards of twenty years' experience in this kind of work, and is well fitted to push the undertaking to all possible success. Buildings suitable for the industry are being erected on Victoria-st., at the north end of George-st., and will be equipped with 'everything necessary the manufacture of this material. Peterborough people are probably aware that many buildings in Toronto are so constructed. It is also possible to make all kinds of well curbing and pipes of all sizes, from six to thirty-six inches by this process, which are known to have the quality of becoming stronger with age, and in every way superior to

other kinds. -30-

Ed. Note. We had an inquiry about the connections between the brick stone houses of Havelock and of Peterborough. Several Peterborough buildings were built after the brick maker visited Havelock in 1909, with the bricks being made at the Lakefield cement works. William Taylor was making bricks by 1904 on Victoria Street, now the site of row housing on Parkhill and Downey.

County Jail Renovation 1886

OLD TIME BUILDING

Peterborough Daily Review, September 10, 1886

Contractors, builders, or anyone interested in building, will see something to interest them if they take a walk up to the Court House. Mr. A Rutherford is engaged in converting the old gaol into a dwelling house. The side facing the south is where the old cells stand.

The solidity of the walls is marvellous. Several loop holes have been made for the insertion of windows, and these penetrations were not made without some difficulty. The sappers first encountered two feet three inches of solid stone masonry, then they came across heavy sheet iron, lapped over each other six inches. This iron barricade was placed in an aperture between the stone wall and nine inches of brick wall, which had also to be burrowed.

The cells were arched over and fully seven feet of masonry, consisting of concrete, boulders and mortar lay on the arches. Out of these cells there would seem to be no possible escape for the prisoner.

The building was built by the late Edmund Chamberlen and its style is but in accordance with that builder's ideas of solidity.

Ed. Note: This is an interesting reflection on local building contractors over two generations. This is worth comparing with what remains in the proposed jail park. The building of the second jail in 1864 was covered in earlier Heritage Gazette stories, but at that time the earlier jail was repurposed for milder offenders or non-offenders as well as living space for the turnkey.

Peterborough County Agricultural Wall of Fame

By [Peterborough Examiner](#), July 4, 2017

Six area agricultural leaders have been chosen for induction this year into the Peterborough County Agricultural Wall of Fame.

The third annual induction ceremony for the wall of fame is being held at Lang Pioneer Village on August 27 at 2 p.m.

The wall of fame recognizes those who have made an outstanding contribution to the agricultural industry, according to a release.

Four individuals and one couple will be inducted who have excelled in the agriculture/agri-food industry. They span from 1872 and continue to the present. The inductees are: Norman Blodgett, R. H. (Dick) Graham, George A. Gillespie, Norman Walter McConkey, and David and Cora Whittington.

Here are the citations for the inductees:

NORMAN BLODGETT (1931 -)

Norm's career, which started in the 1950s, centred mainly in providing service to Peterborough County farmers (and, in fact, many farmers outside the county), in the farm machinery, dairy equipment and insurance fields. He was probably best known as the owner of Darling Insurance - a business still operating under the guidance of his son Peter. His positive attitude, expert leadership, and sense of fairness have been evident to everyone he came in contact with, including 4-H members, Junior Farmers, his church family, and his many clients both in Peterborough County and beyond. His most recent accomplishments include chairing the "Hay West" campaign in 2002 and chairing the Peterborough County Committee (2003-2006) looking after the International Plowing Match (IPM) held just outside Keene. *Nominated by Jim and Marg Glenn, Glen Isle Farms Inc.*

GEORGE A. GILLESPIE (1872-1956)

Born in Otonabee township, George Gillespie was a pioneer in the Peterborough retail milk industry and instrumental in promoting cleanliness and colour in the marketing of milk. He apprenticed as a cheese maker, eventually opening a store to sell cheese making supplies. His dairy, Peterborough Pure Milk Products was Peterborough's first ice cream and pasteurized milk plant and while undergoing various name changes over the years he served as general manager for 32 years. In serving his community he was MPP, president of the Chamber of Commerce, city councillor and secretary manager of the Peterborough Exhibition as well as other local boards and associations. Of special note, he was made a Member of the British Empire in 1946 for his service to King and country. *Nominated by George A. Gillespie.*

R. H. (DICK) GRAHAM (1903 - 1979)

R.H. (Dick) Graham was hired as the first Livestock Specialist with the Department of Agriculture in 1931. He thus provided province wide leadership for a wide range of livestock improvement programs and so criss-crossed the province time after time promoting better livestock practices. He claimed to have worked in virtually every township in southern Ontario. One program alone, tuberculosis eradication saw him address 440 meetings in support of a petition which gained an 88% yes vote. He and the Livestock Branch spearheaded the development of artificial insemination, beef bull premiums, beef and swine performance testing, the Dairy Herd Improvement Associations and the Northern Stocker Sales Associations. Dick Graham was livestock commissioner from 1961-1965 and a director of the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair. *Nominated by Garnet Graham.*

NORMAN WALTER MCCONKEY (1903 - 1956)

Norman McConkey was a very active, committed and innovative contributor to agriculture and agri-business in Peterborough County. He owned Lifloc dairy farms in Otonabee Township where he developed a Master Breeder herd of Holsteins consisting of 2 World Champion milk and butterfat producing cows. A herd of Guernseys was established too and he bred flocks of Southdown and Hampshire sheep. He carried on a successful retail milk production and house-to-house milk delivery business in Peterborough. He had many firsts in the county: as a farmer

by acquiring a hay baler, a combine-reaper, use of artificial insemination, host of Holstein Twilite meeting and in business by introducing homogenized milk to the local community. He was an exhibitor, respected dairy cattle judge and advisor. He served on St. Joseph's Hospital board, Township Council, Holstein club and Peterborough Exhibition Board. He was a member of many provincial agricultural organizations and a national Holstein director. *Nominated by Rosemary A. McConkey and Peter E. McConkey.*

DAVID (1949 -) & CORA (1953 -) WHITTINGTON

David and Cora Whittington are outstanding farm and rural leaders and promoters of farm and rural initiatives. Both are sought after as speakers and workshop presenters throughout Ontario and beyond. They have hosted many meetings, farm tours and visiting dignitaries, demonstrating a productive and efficient beef farm. They have been Peterborough County Farm Family of the Year, and were provincial runners up in the Outstanding Young Farmer Award program. David has many show ring championships and was on the winning Royal Winter Fair judging team. David has chaired several county farm organizations and is a Past President of the Ontario Cattlemen's Association. Cora's expertise is in leadership training, economic development, strategic planning, facilitation and life coaching. She has presented workshops and spoken to many groups throughout Ontario. *Nominated by Helena Whittington, Janette Stewart and Daryl Whittington.*

Hugh and Bell McFadden: 1870 wedding picture?

Query: I came across this picture and wondered whether you could place a date on it. It's a picture of my great great uncle Hugh McFadden and his wife Bell (Annabell W (Arabella)) Grogan. They Married in Bobcagean in June 1870. Could this be a wedding photograph? They would have been 26 and 20 at the time. I have been doing the family tree for many years. My Great grand father was John Charles McFadden. He his brother Hugh and there father John Charles Senior built and sailed boats on trent system back in the early 1800's.

Response: The picture is by Robert Thompson & Sun

There is a nice advertisement for R. Thompson Photographer in the 1866 history of Peterborough town and county in 1866, that places him on Simcoe Street, opposite Nicholls and Hall's general store. Here, he promises, "Cartes de visite, Vignettes, Views, Ambrotypes and other varieties taken in the first Style of the Art." He also advertised "Negatives Preserved," but it is unknown if these have survived.

Robert Thompson (1830-) was born in Ireland. In 1884, he and his wife were living on the north side of Edinburgh Street, midway between George and Aylmer. His son, John Henry Thompson (1861-) was married to Susan Charlesworth (1863-) of Toronto in August 1885. When Thompson & Sun moved to Toronto in the late 1880s, their studio was at 12 Bond Street. [from my book Postcards from Peterborough and the Kawarthas]

So the picture could be 1870. Heather and I are uncertain if this would be a usual wedding pose. The clothes fit for 1870, though.



Query: There is a story about John and his wife Catherine the sister of Bell Grogan. Have you ever heard the story about the bridge over the Burnt River and Catherine's ferry? Something to the effect : Catherine was running a ferry (the Coboconk) that John built for her - the county built a log bridge that was too low for the ferry to pass under, John petitioned the county to remove the bridge since it interfered with her business. The petition was denied, he petitioned again, again it was denied, then one night the bridge mysteriously burned. John was questioned and investigated, but no proof could be found that he was responsible - shortly thereafter he left the area. I don't know whether that would have been when he went to Manitoba - our family "legend" says that is when we moved to NY - we jokingly say we got run out of Canada. This story is also found in the Kinmount Gazette "The first bridge spanned the Burnt River in 1860. In 1881 the bridge was destroyed by fire.. of a suspicious nature. Some blamed the lumbermen whose river drives were often hampered by Mitchell's Bridge. But the real culprit turned out to be a steam boat operator, who found the bridge blocked his boat (the Coboconk) from accessing Burt River village. The steam boat operator suggested a swing bridge, but it never happened. I drift a little. A date would help.

Response: Richard Tatley, Steamboating on the Trent-Severn has a good account about the "Coboconk" (known briefly as the "Swan"). He says the boat was owned by John McFadden or McFadyen, of Lindsay. The boat was launched in May 1875, was a "modest little sidewheeler of 86 tons and a length of 81 feet." The route it covered was about 15 miles. He had the boat from 1875 to 1883 when

he sold it to a Mr. McArthur who changed the name to "Swan" but then reverted to "Coboconk", which was burned in a fire on 12 July 1887. Tatley does not mention your story.

Your quote is from Gladys Suggitt, Roses and Thorns, 69-70, which is a history of Somerville township; she dates the fire to July 1881, so perhaps that could be looked at in one of the Lindsay or Peterborough papers. However, notice that McFadden was still around for another two or three seasons after 1881. Clearly the Kinmount Gazette used Suggitt for its source.

Hope this helps.

Elwood Jones

Ray Rylott made a scanner table for TVA



Ray Rylott and his friend Wes Lee delivered this new table, specially designed and built to accommodate the new scanner that we hope to add to TVA in the new year. Ray, who had been a career fabricator with DeLaval responded to the letter in the May issue of the Heritage Gazette. It was a perfect fit, is very strong and it is built at counter height. It has been heavily used since its arrival. Special thanks to Ray, and to Wes for the delivery!

TVA Open House



TRENT VALLEY ARCHIVES

You are cordially welcome to visit the Trent Valley Archives for our annual Open House. We will highlight some of our recent collections, share the most recent exhibit prepared as our salute to Canada 150, have an exhibit of some fascinating materials.

TVA Open House

Saturday September 9, 1 to 4 pm

We will highlight some of the newspapers that have been scanned by interns and employees hired with thanks to the federal government programs.

Project helps historians unlock treasures buried in archived web pages

York University, July 5, 2017

York University and the University of Waterloo have been awarded a grant from the [Andrew W. Mellon Foundation](#) to make petabytes of historical Internet content accessible to scholars and others interested in researching the recent past.

The grant, valued at \$610,625, supports Archives Unleashed, a project that will develop web archive search and data analysis tools to enable scholars and librarians to access, share, and investigate recent history since the early days of the World Wide Web. It is additionally supported by generous in-kind and financial contributions from Start Smart Labs, Compute Canada, York University Libraries and the University of Waterloo's Faculty of Arts.

[Nick Ruest](#), digital assets librarian at York University and lead developer on the projects, says it will be a sea change for digital historians. "The systems we are building will dramatically lower the barrier to entry for students, researchers, librarians and archivists to use web archives in their work," says Ruest. "It is absolutely critical that these systems exist so that more researchers can truly examine this abundance of web archival data."

"We want to unleash web archive collections by allowing scholars and curators to systematically filter, aggregate, analyze, and visualize content," says Professor Ian Milligan, the project lead and expert in digital history at the University of Waterloo's Department of History. "The sheer volume of cultural information generated online over the past 20 years presents exciting opportunities for historians, political scientists, sociologists, and other scholars."

The Internet Archive is a San Francisco non-profit that started in 1996 and currently holds over 30,000 terabytes or 30 petabytes of archival content, a staggering amount of online data that continues to grow exponentially. While public institutions such as university libraries work with the Internet Archive to collect websites of institutional or researcher interest, the current tools for web archive searches are difficult for most people to use and often require prior knowledge of a specific URL, explains Milligan. "Scholars send a request for archival data and get file formats they may not understand. For many, it's a very slow page-by-page search. So the barriers to entry in this field of digital history are really high."

Accessing and analyzing large web archives are currently prohibitive challenges for most researchers in the humanities and social sciences. Milligan and his co-Principal Investigators, Ruest and [Jimmy Lin](#), Professor and David R. Cheriton Chair at the Cheriton School of Computer Science, aim to change this.

The three-year Archives Unleashed project has three major thrusts: First, the project will build a software toolkit that applies modern big data analytics infrastructure to scholarly analysis of web archives. Second, the toolkit will

be deployed in a cloud-based environment that will provide a one-stop portal for scholars to ingest their collections and execute a number of analyses with the click of a mouse. Finally, datathons — or hackathons — will build a cohesive and sustainable user community by bringing the core project team members together with librarians, archivists, and other interested researchers.

"The only way to handle the immense size of typical web archives is to distribute processing tasks over computer clusters. For companies such as Google and Facebook, such infrastructure is taken for granted by legions of data scientists. One of the goals of this project is to bring these capabilities into the hands of historians and other humanities scholars," says Lin. The project aims to build on the Apache Spark data processing platform; and, in turn, all tools developed by the project will be released under an open-source licence and shared with the community.

Ultimately, scholarly analyses will feed into visualizations that allow researchers to interactively explore the data — for example, the network of hyperlinks between sites. "Network visualizations will help you see what kind of news outlets a political party tended to link to from their website during the last election," says Milligan. "Or, every time the Conservatives talked about Justin Trudeau, you can find out what kinds of words and adjectives they used."

Ruest will focus on a full-stack implementation, building the canonical cloud implementation, ensuring the system is secure, and designing the interface for both data contributors and users.

The project will also seek to expand partnerships with institutions such as universities and government departments. "We really want to enable Canadian partners to take their rich library collections and make them accessible — searchable, with downloadable data and ways to interactively explore the content," says Milligan. "In the next decades, more historians, librarians, legal researchers, political scientists, sociologists — anyone who wants to work with big data sets — will benefit from this project in being able to unleash their web archives."

Trent Valley Archives Digital Projects

Trent Valley Archives has not developed large digital collections, but we have taken steps that will allow us to tackle the digitizing of our resources.

During the current summer we have had three employees funded by the federal government. Jordanna and Shawn have been digitizing Lakefield newspapers. This follows a project during the spring, in which Joseph, an intern from Sir Sandford Fleming, digitized the Peterborough Review with a Lakefield supplement, 1949-1952 and the Lakefield Leader, xx to 1971. Jordanna has continued with the Leader. Shawn has undertaken the Katchewanooka Herald, xx to 2008.

Madison is continuing with the Montgomery aerial photo project. In the past we have had volunteers, such as Don Willcock, creating jpgs and tiffs for important collections such as the Electric City Collection. Last year we had a systematic effort led by TVA staff to scan our postcard collection, an essential step in the success of our Postcard project, and the well-received book, authored by Elwood Jones and Matthew Griffiths, Postcards for

Peterborough and the Kawarthas, of which only a few copies are still available at Trent Valley Archives.

We now have three machines with scanning capabilities and we have applied for a grant that will allow us to acquire a large-format scanner that will make it easier to scan newspapers such as the Peterborough Examiner.

We will be assessing our projects with a view to determining what is realistic for a small archives to attempt, and to ensure that we have the Optical Character Recognition and sound references that ensure high quality experiences for researchers. [EHJ]

Wedding Bells at the Pearse House

Ian Fleming shared reflections with Karen Hicks

Ian Fleming

I recently received my first edition of the Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley Archives and was pleasantly surprised to see the articles written by Karen Hicks entitled *Wedding Bells at the Pearse House* and *The House in the Photo* as well as the wedding photograph from 1919.

The articles brought back some memories, as Mr. and Mrs. Kerr were friends of the family for many years. The maternal grandparents of my mother, owned a cottage beside the Kerr's cottage on Chemong Lake located down the hill from the present day Chemong Lodge; my father was hired in the early 1950s by Mr. Kerr to join the law firm then called Kerr, McElderry, Howell and Bradshaw which eventually became Howell Fleming; and I remember visiting the Kerr's with my parents at the house at 299 Dublin St. in Peterborough. Finally my father and mother and her Strickland cousins were all left various items from the house by Mrs. Kerr. One of the items that my parents received was a large framed photograph of Mrs. Kerr on



her wedding day in her wedding dress in the garden.

299 DUBLIN ST.

As a boy in the 1960s I always looked forward to visiting the Kerr house. It was like visiting a museum that was full of beautiful unusual antique furniture, numerous books and other objects from a bygone era. Mr. and Mrs. Kerr themselves were usually dressed in an older formal elegant style not really in fashion during that decade. In the spring and summer months they entertained us on the screened in verandah located on the south side of the house. I was served freshly made lemonade. My parents may have been given something stronger. To get to the verandah you had to pass through the impressive family library from the front hallway. On occasion Mr. Kerr would pull out a book to show my parents.

In the living room there was a "square grand piano". Rectangular in shape but still referred to as square. It was made out of a beautiful dark wood and had ornately carved legs. The most fascinating thing about it for me was that it had fewer keys than any piano that I had ever seen. I was allowed to play it while my parents and Mrs. Kerr sat on the Victorian living room furniture and listened. I remember that the sofa in that room was beautiful to look at but not very comfortable. Perhaps Mrs. Kerr's father Edgcumbe Pearse bought the piano and she learned to play as a girl and young woman in the 1880s and 1890s. She did not offer to play during any of our visits.

On a few occasions I was allowed to wander upstairs. The most interesting thing for me up there was a rather substantial old billiards table in one of the rooms. After Mr. Kerr died in 1963 the table was used as a temporary spot to store light items that would not damage the playing surface.

The sunken dining room had a large dining room table in it. As a child I remember thinking that it was far too big for two people to eat at. At the gathering held in the house after Mrs. Kerr's funeral there were a number of items placed on the table including plates of cookies and other baked goods, English bone china tea and coffee cups and saucers, and a teapot and coffee pot. The table was still not full.

At one stage during the gathering an adult in the dining room looked at me and announced that I was too young to be attending a funeral reception. Not sure if she was speaking directly to me or was addressing others in the room, I politely listened to her and then took no notice of the remark. I was more interested in serving myself some of the lemon bread that was on the dining room table baked by Mrs. Dew Lawrence who had been helping to look after Mrs. Kerr.

In the 1960s the garden was very private, a wild garden rather than a formal one. I don't remember the mohania shrub from 1919 that you mention. The lawn would have been perfect for a game of croquet when Mr. and Mrs. Kerr were younger.

CHARLES SHERWOOD

In the article *Wedding Bells at the Pearse House* you write that you were not able to find

much information on Charles Sherwood, the husband of Mrs. Kerr's sister, Charlotte. This brought to mind a rather unusual tale about him that was recounted to me by various people. They warned me that they were never sure that it was true. I repeat it here also with the warning that I have no proof that the story is true.

The story is simple and goes like this: On their wedding night Mr. Sherwood locked up Charlotte, his bride, in their chicken coop and promptly disappeared never to be heard from again ...

It seems unlikely to be true. Perhaps she was locked up in the chicken coop a few years later and he then disappeared? In those days the story probably would not have been reported on in the Peterborough papers so cannot be corroborated. I was also told that Mrs. Kerr married in her early forties as a direct result of the way her older sister was treated. Again, I have no proof. She and Mr. Kerr still had more than forty years together.

CHEMONG LAKE

Since reading the article I got in touch with my mother's cousin Margaret "Margie" Strickland who grew up in Peterborough as she has fond memories of Mr. and Mrs. Kerr and Charlotte Sherwood at Chemong Lake. Her parents had a cottage a couple of doors away from the Kerr cottage. I showed her the articles and the wedding photograph. As the photograph was taken before she was born she only recognized Mr. and Mrs. Kerr, as did I. The articles did however bring back some memories involving the Kerr's and Mrs. Sherwood at their cottage during the summer.

As little girls Margie and her twin sister Judy would go over to the Kerr's cottage and play doctor and nurse with Mrs. Sherwood who would have been in her seventies. Apparently by that time she was spending quite a bit of time in bed but was quite happy to have the twins get on the bed with her and wrap her up with towels, put her arm in a temporary sling and apply band-aids, etc.

During WWII Mr. Kerr and others performed some skits at the cottage of my great grandmother to raise money for War Bonds. For one of the skits, Margie, who had been taking ballet lessons from one of Max Comstock's relatives, danced the part of a swan with Mr. Kerr while a recording of Tchaikovsky's Swan Lake played. She wore a white bathing suit with chicken feathers attached that were painted white. Mr. Kerr was dressed in a morning suit. Margie also remembers the Kerr's dog being able to walk on its hind legs on command so it may have performed as well. Apparently the fundraising event was reported on in a local paper as an example of how money was being raised for War Bonds.

Thank you again for the articles. They brought back some interesting memories. It is hard to believe that the last time I was in the house was about 45 years ago.

The two main things that I remember about Mr. and Mrs. Kerr was that they were very down to earth friendly people who had no airs and graces and they lived in a beautiful house. They were certainly very welcoming to a curious little boy like me.

Thanks to Ian for the delightful picture of the Kerrs.

Upcoming events by TVA

For those interested in the spookier side of Peterborough, the Trent Valley Archives has planned a series of exciting tours starting in August of this year and running until the end of October. Have you ever wondered what went on inside some of those beautiful big houses in East City? This year we decided that there were too many ghosts to fit in one tour, so we're splitting it in half! Our "Wicked Walk of the West" will spotlight the west end of Ashburnham, home to some of the most notorious ghost stories to come out of Peterborough's east end. You'll hear about the ghosts that haunted the Quaker Oats factory, several west Ashburnham homes, and perhaps even come face to face with the Peterborough Theatre Guild's ghostly caretaker, Chappy. Tours run from 7:00-8:30 pm on August 4, 11, 18, and 25, with tickets costing 17 dollars each.

For those too frightened to walk the streets of Peterborough at night but still want to spend some time learning about some of the people who had a hand in shaping our city's history, our female-focused Little Lake Cemetery tour might interest you. Taking place in September, this tour includes authors, photographers, business owners, teachers, athletes and military nurses. Hear the story of Agnes Campbell Neill, a woman who rose through the ranks of the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps until she became a Colonel, or of the Dickson sisters, who tried to swap whiskey for soda pop when they owned the Oriental Hotel on Hunter street. This tour will take place from 2-3:30 pm on September 10, with tickets costing 17 dollars each.

The cemetery will also be home to a cast of interesting characters on September 30 and October 1 as they return from beyond the grave to talk about their former lives. Visits are expected this year from explorer's daughter Mary Shaw, nursing sister Agnes Campbell Neill, and former jail inmate Jennie Hunter, among others. Prisoner of war Harry Rogers, as well as hangman Arthur Ellis and condemned criminal 17-year-old Robert Henderson, are also scheduled to appear.

Ghost enthusiasts will also enjoy the tours planned for October, which are in keeping with the Halloween season. We will be running another Scandals and Scoundrels pub crawl on Friday, October 13, so superstitious people beware. Learn about the showdowns and poor decisions that pub owners and their patrons made over a drink of alcohol, and perhaps have one yourself! Tickets for this tour cost 22 dollars, and drinks are not included.

Those wanting to hear about the histories behind some of other the buildings they pass by on their way downtown needn't worry, as our Downtown Ghost walk covers several of Peterborough's infamous ghostly hangouts. Learn about the hidden graveyard underneath PCVS, the secret society that convened above St. Veronus, and all those who were sentenced to hang in the Peterborough Jail Yard. Did these locations leave ghosts behind? To find out, catch the tour running from 7-9 pm on October 19, 20, 23, 24, 25, and 26. Tickets cost 17 dollars each.

Bookings for these tours are already underway. Call TVA soon or visit our Eventbrite profile to purchase your tickets so that you don't miss out!

Unifor and
Descendants of the Quaker Fire Organizing
Committee

Invite you to the dedication of the
Quaker Oats Fire Memorial

Saturday, 2 September 2017
10 a.m.
Millennium Park
(section between Charlotte and Simcoe)

Followed by reception at
Princess Gardens, 100 Charlotte Street

Everybody Welcome

Quaker Oats Fire Memorial
In memory of those who died as a result of the
Quaker Oats Fire, 11 December 1916

Erected by Descendants of Quaker Fire Organizing
Committee And Unifor
2 September 2017

Design concept by Paul Brown

Pathway of Fame welcomes 11 Peterborough inductees

Wednesday, June 7, 2017

Eleven people who made a difference in Peterborough will soon have their names added to the Pathway of Fame in Del Cray Park.

Their names will go onto granite markers along the walkway at the Little Lake park, and they'll be formally inducted Sept. 9 at Showplace in an event hosted by CHEX's Graham Hart and presented by Shorelines Casino. Arrive between 9:30 and 9:45 so you won't miss anything.

This year's inductees include Audrey Caryi (Visual Arts), Chuck Vollmar (Dramatic Arts), George Novotny Sr. and William Crane (Entertainment), Jim Coghlan and Stephen Kylie (Community Betterment), Earl Spencley (Samaritan), Marie Callaghan and Gary Dalliday (Media) and David and Patricia Morton (Community Builder).

Organizers reviewed 30 nominations sent in by members of the public before choosing the inductees for

the Pathway's 20th anniversary.

- Audrey Caryi (posthumous) made a lasting impact to Lang Pioneer Village during her 34-year career as museum specialist and resident artistic contributor.
- Chuck Vollmar has been an outstanding asset to the local theatre community for more than 30 years as a playwright, and actor known for his great wit and skill at improv.
- George Novotny Sr. (posthumous): This musician possessed perfect pitch and was an accomplished orchestra leader, pianist, accordionist and arranger.
- Bill Crane: Known for his contribution to and support of all things musical as a performer, director, arranger and writer of scores for numerous productions, he also introduced the recorder into area schools.
- Jim Coghlin volunteered thousands of hours in health care and amateur sports activities, including as chairman of the CAT Scan Fund and twice as chairman of the Ontario Summer Games.
- Stephen Kylie, chairman of the Peterborough Poverty Reduction Network and of the Mount Community Centre, spends countless volunteer hours on numerous boards and committees.
- Earl Spencley (posthumous) died fighting a devastating downtown blaze in 1951.
- Marie Callaghan (posthumous) was a CHEX-TV host and producer for more than 20 years, handling an estimated 20,000 interviews.
- Gary Dalliday was CHEX-TV and radio's sports director for more than 33 years, as well as an MC and host at charity events.
- David and Patricia Morton are philanthropists whose efforts have supported numerous projects in the city and county, Lakefield and at Trent University.

The new 20th anniversary issue of *Footprints of Time* celebrates the history of the Pathway of Fame from several angles. Copies of this publication are available for free at the Trent Valley Archives. Elwood Jones wrote the history of Point St. Charles for this issue, and TVA is the official archives for the Pathway of Fame.



TRENT VALLEY ARCHIVES

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The Dominion Archives: Its Origins and Architects

—By Andrew Elliott, Archivist, Private Archives Branch



The former Dominion Archives building, 330 Sussex Drive, Ottawa, circa 1910–1924. Source: MIKAN No. 3192914

Library and Archives Canada (LAC) collects and preserves the archives of some of Canada's most notable architects, architectural firms and organizations. These archives contain many interesting collections, for example, records pertaining to the architects, design and construction of Ottawa's former Dominion Archives building at 330 Sussex Drive. Here is a bit of historical context gleaned from the collections to illustrate how the first national archives building came to exist.

Early in the first decade of the 20th century, Prime Minister Wilfrid Laurier suggested that the addition of an archives building to the nation's capital would help "make the City of Ottawa the centre for intellectual development in this country, and the Washington of the North." The archives building was subsequently constructed between 1904 and 1906, and opened officially in early 1907. This Ottawa landmark housed Canada's archival heritage until 1967.

The former Dominion Archives building, designated a national historic site in 1990, is a grand piece of architecture. It was designed in the federal Tudor Gothic style by the architectural firm of Band, Burritt, Meredith and Ewart. The firm's four young architects, Charles P. Band, Clarence James Burritt, Colborne Powell Meredith, and John Albert Ewart worked under the direction of David Ewart, Chief Dominion Architect and Chief Architect of the Department of Public Works.

Adding to its distinction, the building was located on a promontory near the Ottawa River. This three-storey structure, with seven bays and a central entrance, was set well back from Sussex Drive,

situated on well-landscaped grounds. As noted in its national historic site heritage designation, it was built as a "secure, permanent, fire-proof facility to collect, preserve and study the nation's records..." intended to reflect "... a growing sense of a distinct Canadian identity and an increasing interest among Canadians in the country's history."

In 1907, the former archives building was divided into three main sections: one for manuscripts, one for maps and plans, and one for printed material. Various rooms were constructed to accommodate this functional division and to display the nation's archival treasures. Each room reflected intricate details of fine craftsmanship, such as that seen in the Northcliffe Room pictured in this article.

In the mid-1920s, as space to house archival collections became limited, an extra wing was added to the building. This larger three-storey addition was built at right angles to the original structure.

Behind every architect is a supportive architectural society. Coinciding with the opening of the Dominion Archives was the formation of a national architectural organization. By the first decade of the 20th century, there were enough professional architects practising in Canada to warrant having such an organization that could represent their interests.

In the spring of 1907, a circular letter was sent to 500 architects inviting them to join the proposed organization. The letter stated "... such a Society has become a necessity in order to promote and conserve the honour and dignity of the profession. Also, it will help to unify the various local organizations and be of service to practitioners in localities having no local organizations." Thus, the Architectural Institute of Canada was born. Two years later, it was renamed the Royal Architectural Institute of Canada (RAIC). The Institute's first president was Montreal-based architect, Alexander Francis Dunlop. Other founding members were James Patrick Hynes of Toronto, Edgar Lewis Horwood and John William Hurrell Watts, both of Ottawa.

It is worth noting that LAC holds the fonds of both Colborne Powell Meredith (see MIKAN No. 101412) and John Albert Ewart (see MIKAN No. 199896), two of the four architects who helped design the Dominion Archives building.

After completing his work on the Dominion Archives, Meredith became a member of RAIC. He took an active interest in the urban planning of Ottawa and sat on the board of the Ottawa Improvement Commission. He was elected President of the Ontario Association of Architects in 1912. In his later career, he photographed historic buildings in Southern Ontario.

Ewart, meanwhile, went on to have a prolific

architectural career. He was also an accomplished photographer and artist. According to the **Biographical Dictionary of Architects in Canada**, Ewart "effortlessly produced some of the finest architectural drawings to be found in public collections in Canada."



Interior of the Northcliffe Room, Public Archives of Canada, Ottawa, circa 1910. Source: MIKAN No. 3319330

With the move of the Archives in 1967, the building at 330 Sussex Drive became home to the National War Museum until 2005. After a decade of vacancy, it underwent a substantial restorative makeover, and today houses the Global Centre for Pluralism. The architectural firm KPMG Architects was tasked with creating an interior design where modern interventions would complement existing historic features.



Public Archives of Canada building with new addition, Ottawa, circa 1925. Source: MIKAN No. 3319315

There are many more architectural archives and fonds preserved in LAC's collection. The Government Records Branch holds records of former Dominion architects and architectural plans for other federal buildings. The Private Archives Branch, particularly the Science, Environment, and Economic Affairs section, collects records on notable individuals or organizations outside of government. The collections from both branches are safeguarded and housed in

LAC's Preservation Centre and other storage facilities.

As we celebrate the 20th anniversary of LAC's Preservation Centre, the 50th anniversary of 395 Wellington, and the 110th anniversary of the first archives building on Sussex Drive, it is fitting to think of the individuals who helped create these purpose-built historical landmarks.

Twenty-three architectural plans of the former Dominion Archives building can be viewed in the sub-series "Canada. Public Works Canada. Design and Construction. Architecture. Headquarters" (MIKAN No. 3679391) attached to the series "Chief Architect's Office" (MIKAN No. 133757).

The John Albert Ewart fonds contains many of his architectural drawings (MIKAN No. 3934361). Photographs by Colborne Powell Meredith have been digitized for viewing online (MIKAN No. 185464).

LAC holds the Royal Architectural Institute of Canada fonds (MIKAN No. 159689), which contains portraits of the founding members of RAIC (MIKAN No. 4873243). Visit [RAIC](#) for more information.

Ed. Note: Andrew Elliott formerly worked at Trent Valley Archives. Elwood Jones, TVA Archivist worked at the Public Archives of Canada when it was at this building on Sussex Street, and also when it moved to Wellington Street in late 1966.

This article first appeared in Signatures, from Library and Archives Canada.

Only a few copies remain: Act Now!!

POSTCARDS from PETERBOROUGH and the KAWARTHAS

Vintage Postcards from the Trent Valley Archives

Elwood H. Jones and Matthew R. Griffis

This book is nearly sold out, and so we recommend purchasing it this month. Makes great cottage gift!!

Postcards from Peterborough and the Kawarthas is both a celebration of the Kawarthas' postcard heritage and a resource for researchers. Its inventory provides a descriptive list of all postcards, print and digitized, currently in the Trent Valley Archives' collections. In addition to raising awareness of the existence of these cards, this book can inform a variety of present and future research projects relating to the history of our region.

ISBN 978-0-9810341-8-8

\$30

Order from: Trent Valley Archives, 567 Carnegie Avenue, www.trentvalleyarchives.com

Postage and handling add \$15 per copy. For international orders, ask for quotes.

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