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The Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley

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Cover picture: Little Lake Sunset, by Pat Marchen.



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President's Corner

In this issue of the Heritage Gazette I am signing off as your President. My term has come to an end; however, I will still be around as Past President. It has been a privilege to serve all of you.

I wish to thank with much gratitude the many volunteers who show up regularly to help us with a variety of tasks and our wonderful staff for their help and support.

A special congratulations to Don Willcock, Alice Mackenzie, Gina Martin and Elwood Jones for receiving the Ontario Heritage Trust Volunteer Award for their digitizing of the County land records. The award was presented to them by Dr. Tom Symons at the April 22 Selwyn Township Council meeting. Dr. Symons is the current chair of the Ontario Heritage Trust and widely admired for his advocacy and support of heritage issues.

Congratulations also to Andre Dorfman for being named the Keith Dinsdale Volunteer of the year Award for 2012 and to Jeannette Cooper, winner of the 2013 Award. The award honours the late Keith Dinsdale, a tireless volunteer; both Andre and Jeannette have done invaluable work over the past 15 years.

Forgive me for "Blowing our Horn", but Trent Valley Archives has been the recipient of the June Callwood Award for Outstanding Achievement by a Volunteer Organization. This prestigious award is given annually by the Government of Ontario to approximately 20 individuals or organizations. We are truly proud to have been chosen.

Yours truly,

Susan Kyle

President, Trent Valley Archives

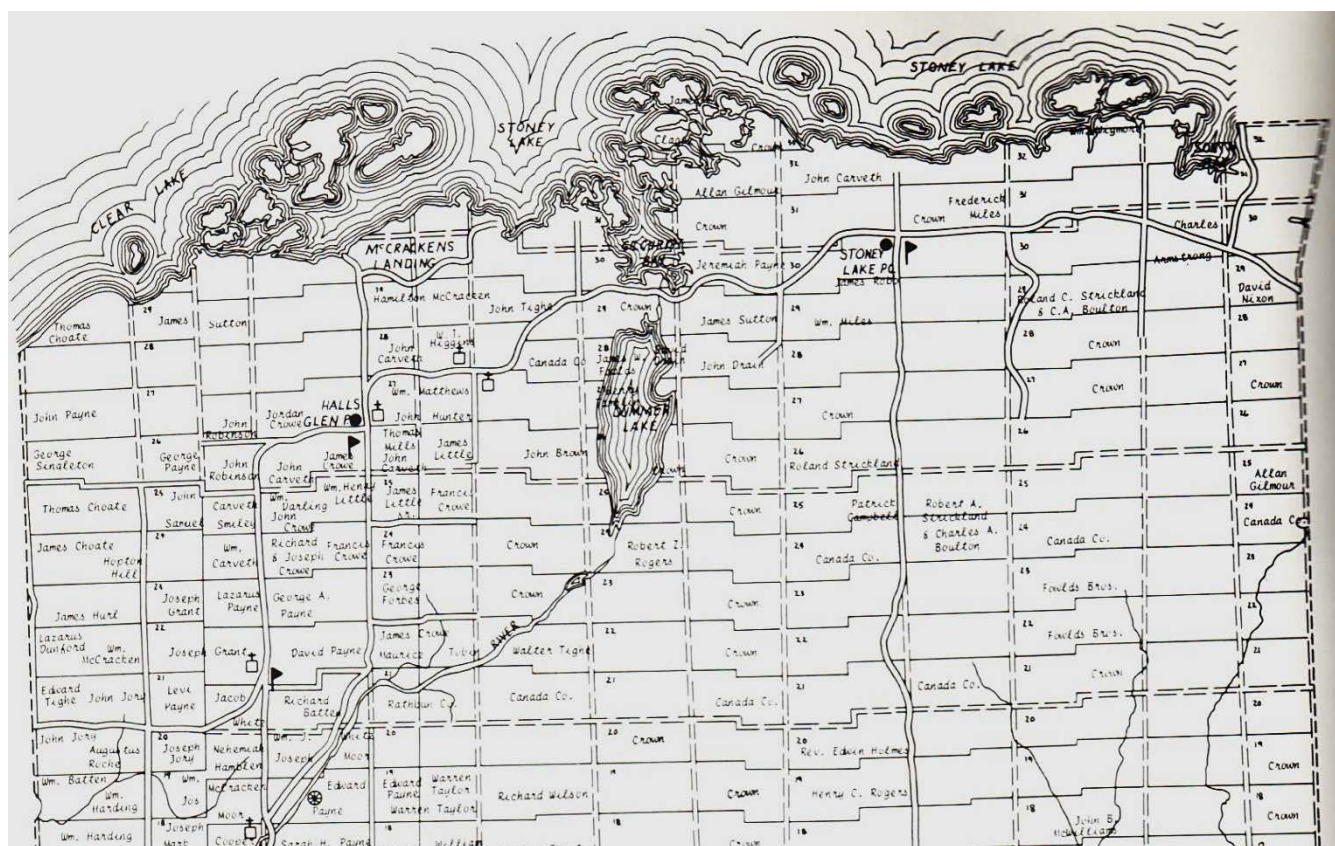
Elwood H. Jones

I

hanged in 1933. The first, second and fifth executions were for murders of excessive violence.

The murders were reported in fair detail and it is possible therefore to get glimpses of everyday life in our area. It is also clear that the murder was solved by circumstantial evidence as these were still the days before sophisticated police techniques and modern criminology.

Jeremy and Jane Payne lived in North Dummer, concession 7 lot 30 on Gilchrist Bay just west of the Stoney Lake settlement. Their house was on the west side of the lot, about 70 yards north of the road, and faced south. Jeremy was 24, Jane, 22 and their young son Samuel was less than two



when his mother was murdered. The young couple was married in March 1870; Jane was the daughter of Frederick and Eliza Miles of Belmont. Jeremiah was the son of Edward and Sarah Ann Payne. Their near neighbor, James Sutton, farmed just south of the Paynes, across the Stoney Lake Road; the house was not visible from Payne's house as it was built on the east side of the lot. In 1871, Jane Payne's family was living just the other side of the Stoney Lake settlement, about two miles away, in concession 9, lot 31.

David Doughty, 14, was a second cousin to Jeremiah Payne, "and not overly strong." He was staying at the farm

because both Paynes were not comfortable with Brenton around.

William Brenton, alias James Fox, was around 50, with white hair but a brown beard. He was about 5' 9" tall with a solid build. He was recently from Sidney Township near Belleville. In the 1869 Belleville and Hastings County directory, a William Brenton was a carpenter in Belleville. I found this Brenton, and a brother who was a contractor, and two years older, in both the 1861 and 1871 censuses. However, this William Brenton had a wife and two children, about 20 and 15 in 1872. The local papers, when discussing the Dummer murders, described Brenton as single, working as a hired hand with experience as a carpenter. At the inquest, Brenton said he was single, lived on the fourth concession of Sidney township, and that his parents were deceased. Brenton was, however, deliberately vague about his background. He apparently was active in a Baptist or Methodist church during his first 17 years.

William Brenton had worked for Jane's parents before becoming the hired hand at the Paynes, beginning May 7, just a week more than six months before the murder. Brenton was completing the construction of the root cellar on the day of the murder. The root cellar, about 100 feet from the house, was built into the side of a bank, and the walls and roof were made with cedar logs then covered with earth. As well, posts were used to create bins inside the root house.

On the day of the murder, Jeremy Payne had gone to help his neighbor, James Sutton, with threshing until the machine broke down around 3 p.m. The murders occurred around noon and around 2 p.m. he was over at Sutton's asking Payne to return and settle his account as he was moving on. Payne refused and said he would settle later. It appears possible that Brenton murdered Jane Payne because she refused to pay him.

In any case, the murder scene that confronted Jeremy Payne and the first neighbors at the scene was horrifying. Jeremy Payne cried out that his wife was murdered and John Tighe, Dennis Delaney and Thomas McMahon came to see what had happened. The baby and the dog were safely shut in a room, but the body of Jane Payne was lying on its back at the edge of the garden, with the feet pointing to the house, about five feet from the door. The body of David Doughty was found in the root shed lying on the back. There had been two heavy blows to the back of Jane's head, and her throat was slit ear to ear. David's throat had also been slit but the cut was so deep he had been nearly beheaded.

Suspicion immediately fell upon William Brenton. Jeremy Payne had left him in the root house around 9 a.m. and then had seen him at Sutton's toward. Brenton headed to Peterborough after talking to Jeremy Payne. He was seen by several people along the way, and was considered a stranger to most, although William Darling tried to talk to him about working for his brother, Richard Darling. He was walking fast, talked loud, and carried a grey bundle. He was wearing two pairs of overalls, the one underneath splattered with blood. William Tighee was a few steps behind William Darling, and confirmed those details. Tighee had also seen Brenton near Payne's root house around noon.

The reporter for the Review summarized the information presented to the coroner's jury. "it will be observed-1st: that Brenton was left working at the root house on the morning of the day of the murder; 2nd- that he was seen at the root-house about twelve o'clock by a person

passing along the road; 3rd- that he came to Payne, at Sutton's at about one o'clock; 4th-that he was met on the road to Peterboro', about two o'clock, by three men who knew him as Payne's man perfectly well; and 5th-that on Payne's return home, between three and four o'clock, he found his wife and Doughty murdered."

Brenton was seen at taverns and tea houses in Dummer but was not apprehended in Peterborough until midnight of the following day, Friday, November 15, at a tavern on Hunter Street.

Mary Jane Munro thought Brenton was a murderer even before coming to the Paynes. She said at the coroner's inquest that "he looked like a criminal and would never answer any questions, tell his name or where he came from..." Jane Payne's parents confirmed that Jane was afraid of Brenton, and that Brenton had worked for her father, Frederick Miles, for about forty days before going to the daughter's. Miles hired Brenton because he felt sorry for him as he complained no one would hire him.

Brenton said he had difficulty with the Paynes over wages, and felt that his food had been tampered. He claimed not to know anything about the murders until he was told in Peterborough. He had no friends, and he could not afford to hire a lawyer. The Review reporter concluded, "We may be wrong, but his conversation seemed to us, to be designed to create the impression that he is insane or at any rate not of sound mind."

As these events unfolded there was considerable interest in knowing more. The local papers feared that Dummer would get a reputation as bad as Nissouri. A farmer in Oxford county had been shot by a former hired hand who wanted \$25 in pay; he was denied the pay because he had promised to work for a year, and was leaving early. The murderer seemed to present himself as insane. He was hanged in London at the end of December 1871.

William Telford, the "bard of Smith Township" wrote a poem on the Dummer murder, probably in November 1872.



Dr. Robert Kincaid and his family. Standing, Doctor Kincaid and Morden. Seated (left to right), Trevor, Zoe, Mrs. Kincaid, and Kenneth.

His sympathies were with Jeremy Payne, and not with the alleged murderer. The poet apologized for seeming to be harsh, "Each witness thinks him guilty of the deed." Most

people empathized with the husband, and with the neighbors who tried to find the killer. Telford hoped that the accused murderer was feeling remorse. He concluded the poem, "To law and justice we will all agree, If guilty, hang – if innocent, set free."

Telford's more important perspective may have been the shock people felt about what had happened in this county long "free from cold bloodshed."

The trial was set for the spring assizes the following April.

II

The spring assizes, with Chief Justice William Buell Richards presiding, ran a full week in April 1873, and the Dummer murder, as everyone called it, was arraigned on April 12 before the Chief Justice. Officially it was called *The Queen vs. James Fox*, although no one commented on why William Brenton had changed his name. The Grand Jury had found a true bill, and J. D. Armour, Q. C. read the indictment. Fox pleaded not guilty to murder in the first degree. When the court offered to provide a lawyer, Fox said, he needed no lawyer since he was innocent and needed no defense. The trial was set for the Monday, but because there were concerns about Fox's sanity, the court telegraphed for Dr. John Robinson Dickson of the Rockwood Insane Asylum in Kingston to do tests. While in jail, Fox had been assessed by Dr. Kincaid and Dr. O'Sullivan who felt he was sane but could assume moody and morose attitudes. In order to allow time for testing, the case was postponed to the next assize.

The Review reporter noted that no trial in Peterborough had ever attracted such wide interest. The courtroom and stairways were densely packed for the anticipated trial.

Judge Adam Wilson presided when the Dummer murder case came forward in the autumn assizes in late October. The jury for this case included James Millar, foreman; John McIntyre; Charles Liddell; Duncan McIntyre; John Mowry; Michael Leahy; Henry Head; David Henderson; Michael Kennedy; John Hope; William Hetherington; and Peter Howie. J. D. Armour was the lawyer for the Crown; Alfred Boulton for the defense.

Jeremiah Payne was the first witness. On the morning, Payne ate breakfast about 7 a.m. and left Brenton to complete the root cellar. The axe had been removed but a pick axe borrowed from Dennis Drain was still there. Brenton had come by "horse power" to see Payne at Sutton's, but Payne said he did not have time to go with him. He said he would settle with him that night or the next morning. The threshing machine broke down an hour later, and took half an hour to fix, but would not run, so then he went home, in company with William Crowe and John Tighe. He saw his wife in the garden which was in front of the house; her legs were pointed to the house. He did not touch the body but called for help. No one was in sight but Crowe and Tighe returned quite soon and later James Delaney and Thomas McMurray came over. They all then entered the house and he saw the cradle with the baby all right in the kitchen. Several neighbors shared what they had observed that day.

Frederick Miles, the father of Jane Payne, after sharing what he observed, under cross-examination said his daughter had never said she feared Brenton. She saw him as an "innocent fellow," and Miles had felt he was a faithful worker during the 45 days he worked for him.

Emma Tamlis, who had been visiting Jane Payne on the morning of November 14, noted that she was knitting. She saw Doughty and Brenton, and commented she had never

heard anyone say he was insane. As well, several witnesses had seen Brenton on the day in question, at various points along the way from the Payne farm to Peterborough. By 5:30 he was on the second concession close to the Warsaw Road where he was given directions to David Quinn "the blind man" where he wanted to get "spirits for a sick person." At 6:30 he was at widow Sullivan's Nine Mile House on the Warsaw Road. He lodged that night in a barn owned by William Tobin, who had known him in Belleville, but did not immediately recognize him. Tobin had given him an axe, some clothes and a buffalo robe. When asked, he said Brenton seemed deranged; his talk was rambling and he spoke nonsense such as claiming to have beaten U. S. Grant at the elections.

John E. Taylor, who was with George Mitchell and William Coulter, had talked to Brenton in Peterborough the next night at Faucher's Hotel. Taylor said he could get a bed at nearby Turvey's. Brenton had told him he was from Warsaw, had worked for Jeremy Payne but was leaving because he could not get a settlement and was on his way to Port Hope. Taylor had talked earlier to Dumble, and now certain, told Constable Griffiths this was the wanted man. Brenton was arrested. H. Nesbit, the turnkey at the jail, and James McWilliams the jailer also testified.

N. Jones, a Belleville merchant, who had lived with the prisoner for 18 months in 1847. He was James Fox, and had been recommended by George W. Patterson of Sidney. Fox left for the States and Jones had not seen him until now. Patterson said that Fox, then 16 or 17, worked for his father between 1852 and 1854. His father was dead, his mother, living, and his brother lived with Mr. Blacklock in Belleville in 1856 and 1857. He had returned about a year ago, and did not recognize him until Fox asked if he remembered James Fox. He said he had served in the United States Army, was discharged and was now looking for employment. Patterson gave him assigned him to cutting wood, but he only cut about half a cord and Patterson never saw him again.

Dr. James Bingham was called to the Paynes and arrived around 10 p.m. and confirmed the condition of the bodies. He had seen Brenton before and heard his concern that hairs in his bread could turn to worms. Dr. Bingham had heard other people "who consider themselves very wise," who believed the same theory. Dr. Kincaid reported on the inquest and also on his visits to Brenton in jail. He got Brenton to converse easily and believed he was sane. Kincaid believed that the throats were cut before the victims died, because blood had spurted.

Dr. O'Sullivan had seen Brenton nearly daily between March 23 and April 9. Brenton had many eccentricities but he could discern right from wrong and was sane. Dr. Joseph Workman, from the Toronto Lunatic Asylum which had over 630 patients, had two hour long interviews and concluded that the prisoner was not insane. He simulated insanity, but he overdid it. He produced his notes on the conversations.

Dr. William Ellis, a chemistry instructor at the University of Toronto, examined the stains on the prisoner's clothing and confirmed they were human blood stains. He noted, too, that mucous corpuscles are found in the gullet, and these stains contained some.

The case for the defense began on the second day, October 29. The counsel said the evidence that he expected to have did not surface. He then addressed the jury and said that because of the possible insanity they should find him not guilty. J. D. Armour, speaking for the crown, summarized the evidence placing the prisoner at the crime. He also spoke

about the dangers of the insanity plea even when it might be a factor; which, he said, was not the case here.

Judge Wilson, in charging the jury, noted that the insanity case had not been made and that the rest of the evidence was clear. After a short deliberation the jury returned a verdict of guilty "of taking the life of Jane Payne". Brenton interrupted, "It is not so." He was sentenced to be hanged on December 11.

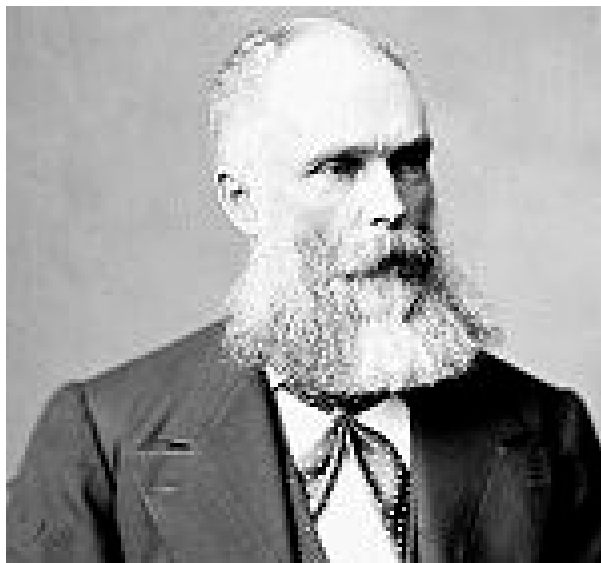
It is noteworthy that there was little evidence of police in this story. Investigations were done by neighbors, doctors and lawyers. At the county level, the process was guided by the sheriff and the justices of the peace acting in quarterly assizes. The jail staff watched the prisoner and monitored visitors. The court case details were managed by the crown attorney, which was H. H. Smith.

It is also noteworthy that the community had sympathy for the victims of the crime and not for William Brenton. William Telford, in his poem on the Dummer murder, caught the community sympathies, "Each witness thinks him guilty of the deed."

However, the story was not complete.

III

The Dummer Murder case of 1872 faced many complications. There seemed to be a wide community consensus that William Brenton, the former James Fox, had brutally murdered a young woman, Jane Payne, and a lad of 14, David Doughty, in brutal ways and by sheer will of the strong against the weak. There was the additional complication that many people believe Brenton was insane, but the weight of professional opinion up to and including the trial in late October 1873 was that the eccentric Brenton was sane, but was adept at pretending to be insane.



Alfred Boulton was Brenton's lawyer assigned by the judge.

His trial had been postponed from one quarterly assize to the next primarily as legal officials sought fresh opinions about his sanity. Alfred Boulton (1829-1901), who was chosen by the court to defend Brenton, quickly became convinced, other opinions notwithstanding, Boulton practiced in Peterborough from 1872 to 1874, when his law partner, T. M. Fairbairn, died.

The Peterborough doctors who commented on the case were Dr. John Bingham, Dr. Kincaid and Dr. O'Sullivan. Bingham's view was informal, and he observed that the theory that hair in bread could turn to worms was held by people who considered themselves clever. Dr. Kincaid conversed with Brenton in the jail, and believed he was quite lucid. Dr. O'Sullivan saw Brenton frequently in the spring of 1873, and concluded that although eccentric he was able to distinguish between right and wrong, and therefore was sane.

The use of insanity as a defense was defined in 1843 "that a defendant should not be held responsible for his actions only if, as a result of his mental disease or defect, he (i) did not know that his act would be wrong; or (ii) did not understand the nature and quality of his actions." This appears to be O'Sullivan's criteria.

Dr. William Ellis, a university chemist, confirmed that the blood on Brenton's second pair of trousers was human blood consistent with coming from the gullet area, consistent with the cutting of the throat ear to ear of both victims.

As well, the local court had received the opinions of Dr. Joseph Workman (1805-1894) and Dr. John Robinson Dickson (1819-1882) who were in charge of the insane asylums at Toronto and Kingston respectively. Dickson, coincidentally had trained in Peterborough under Dr. Hutchison between 1837 and 1840. Workman had two hour long interviews, kept notes which he gave to the court, and concluded that the prisoner simulated insanity but was sane. Dickson, on the other hand, had no decided opinion, but eventually agreed with Dr. Kincaid that his insanity was pretended. This delayed the trial to the autumn assizes in October 1873.

The Examiner printed the article from the Fenelon Falls Gazette that had prompted A. B.'s letter. The paper reported there was considerable doubt if Brenton would be executed. The paper concluded from what it had read and heard that Brenton was "not right in the head." They were glad not to have played a role "in sending him to the gallows."

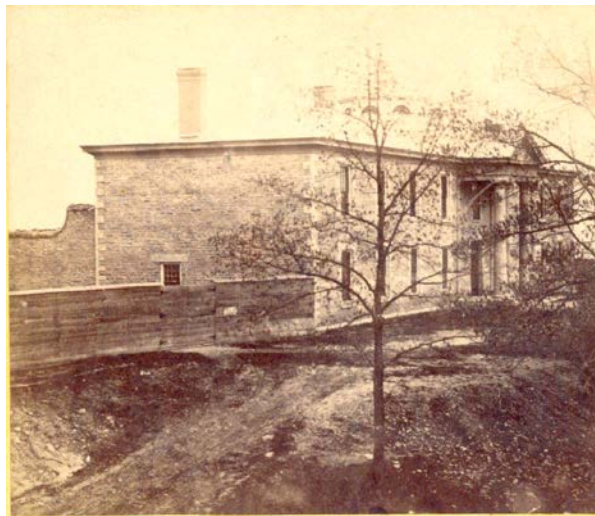
During December 1873, after the stated day for Brenton's execution, both the Peterborough Review and the Examiner seemed restless. The Review, December 12, noted that Brenton had been reprieved until December 26, so that reports from medical men could be received by the Government. It concluded that this unnecessary delay was a product of the influence of a few citizens of "overweening sentimentality". Brenton seemed "calm and deliberate" in the murder and as he faced death. "We have as much sensibility and feeling as ordinary mortals, but we cannot give way to it and suffer an atrocious criminal to escape the full measure of punishment due to so enormous a crime."

A. B. of North Douro [Lakefield], in a letter to the editor of the Review, complained that the murderer of "the unhappy woman and the poor child" was given a reprieve. Those who have to carry out the unpleasant task of executing murderers should not shirk their duty, otherwise "who is safe?" The trials had been postponed so key medical opinion could be considered. He wondered if Peterborough would become a city of refuge, as in Biblical times.

After the trial, the issue of sanity was addressed one last time. Brenton seemed mentally deranged to several people who visited him at the jail. As the Examiner, January 1, 1874, put it, "The jailer, the turnkey, the ex-Sheriff, Rev. J. M. Roger, Rev. W. M. Roger, Rev. Mr. Hooper, Mr. Kingan and others ... found what they believed [were] symptoms of mental derangement." Boulton and Armour, the two lawyers in the case, applied for another Commission of medical men.



Dr. Kincaid's opinions were sustained. The Examiner reporter found that Brenton went quite weird and said he would murder him if he wrote anything down. Reporters from the Review and the Examiner listened at the door while the Rev. Mr. Fish spoke with him. The conversation was filled with nonsense.



The Peterborough County Court House in the late 1870s. Brenton was buried in the jail yard. (Trent Valley Archives)

A couple of his longer replies to questions are interesting.

"Q. How old are you William? A. I maintain I am over 50. I might be over 50, according to the papers. I belonged to the Young Men's Christian Association in Belleville, and in

Sidney too. I think, according to Register, I taught school about 3 years. There was a great many officers went by my name. I went to all churches, but it was different at head quarters. I don't know whether the papers were all made out; the books and papers were sent to me as a magistrate, but they are all gone. Sometimes there was money. The banks and railways (cut short)."

Another question and answer is equally interesting.

"Q Mr. Paterson was a good man when you lived with him [1847-48]. Were you known by the name of Brenton then? A. In those papers when they wanted money from me they knew me as Brenton, if small calico men or clerks came, it was Fox, but the government gave the name Brenton, faith we must abide by it.... In Belleville I answered to the name of Fox. I have been known for ten years by the name of Brenton, but outside of the lines there is a great many things different."

Neither answer is easy to analyze or confirm. As the Examiner reporter commented, "This is enough to show the state of mind which is called sane." It is worth noting that Dr. Dickson was opposed to having criminally insane in same facility as the insane.

The execution took place on December 26, 1873. All the night before, Constables Howden and McKewan were in attendance. Several clergy visited and Brenton refused to pray with any of them because he had already prayed. On the gallows, Brenton said to one minister, "... If I committed murder I am now about to suffer misery hereafter. Lord have mercy upon me and take me to thy rest". The reporter for the Review felt that Brenton "virtually" confessed to the two murders.

The fall was only 5 ½ feet, and since that did not break his neck or spinal cord he suffered for about three minutes.

The body was given to Dr. Harvey for the inquest and Dr. O'Sullivan did the post mortem. "The brain was found healthy but the hemispheres unequal, sufficiently, Dr. O'Sullivan thinks, to produce irregularities of action." There were three spots on the membrane that suggested he had suffered "severe disease" in those spots. Otherwise the brain was regular, weighing three pounds. The body was then buried in the jail yard. The Review reporter noted that medical men requested the body for research but no one authorized that at this time.

The Dummer murder was different as the only time before 1910 in which the community did not oppose capital punishment. It is possible that Brenton received no sympathy because he was an eccentric stranger. The murders were violent and the victims were comparatively helpless. Robert Henderson was executed in July 1910 for the axe murders of two sisters. In November 1933, Edward Jackson was executed for killing a Dummer farmer.

Because murders define the boundaries of community values there is an extra fascination. The community response was vocal in all three stages; the murder, the trial and the execution. Brenton was without friends.

From Pontypool to Peterborough

continuing the memoirs of Thomas Alvin Morrow, 1893 - 197?

THE LIGHT OF OTHER DAYS AROUND ME, part 3

Thomas A. Morrow

Part 3 PETERBOROUGH

On starting to school at Peterborough, I was accompanied by my sister, Lillie, who left me at the office of the inspector, Mr. Duncan Walker, whose office was adjacent to and part of the Central Public School building.

The inspector gave me a brief oral examination in grammar, geography, mental arithmetic and spelling, all of which were quite satisfactory for my junior third grade standing, but in history, he asked me about the Mound Builders and North American Indians about which I knew absolutely nothing because we didn't take such up in the third book in the country school and moreover, I did not ever remember listening to such being taken up in the more senior grades during their history periods and result, he felt it would be advisable to repeat my year in the junior third.

Our home was located at 302 Water Street with father's shop next door at number 300. Being on the banks of the Otonabee River, the fronts on both buildings were at the street level but the land slopped downward to the river.

The house had 4 bedrooms upstairs. On the street level was a parlour and main living or dining room and on a lower level was a large utility room with ice box refrigerator and what was commonly referred to as a cellar kitchen. Below this was a cellar reached by a trap door in the floor. The door out of the cellar kitchen was on the ground level at the back of the house.

The shop extended from the rear of the house but on an adjoining lot to the water's edge and underneath were stalls for horses and a large shed which would accommodate about 15 horses. Across the double lot joining in with the shop was a woodshed, a stable for about 12 animals above which was the hayloft. We kept Flossie, our mare, a cow, some chickens and from time to time, father would buy a couple of young pings to fatten for killing in the fall of the year.

Ours was a busy place on Saturday when farmer's came to market which was only a short block from our place. They wanted stables or protection and a place to feed their horses. At first, everything was free to our customers but it developed that very infrequent customers made most of the frequent use of the accommodations and also as non-customers began to take up space, a charge was levied for the stalls in the stables either on a daily or monthly rate. I was usually delegated to keep track of the customers and keep father posted as to what stables or sheds were in use.

One day during the summer holidays, my younger, Melvin and I dared each other to try and mount each of the 8 horses which were tied in the open shed with poles separating them. Melvin started at one end and I sat at the other. My first horse was one of a young team of draft horses about 4 or 5 years old and possibly had never had anyone on their backs. They had their harness on and when I tried to jump on its back from off the pole, it reared up but being firmly tied, the rope caused it to lunge forward again, in the action I was thrown forward in front of it and got a glancing blow on my ankle from its front foot. I was able to extricate myself and hobbled to the house but I don't

recall exactly what my story was as to how the accident had happened. Dr. McLelland, our doctor, said a small bone was broken on the ankle and put me to bed. However, next day as mother was brining my lunch up to me, she met me half way down the steps in a sitting position as I let myself down from step to step. George Detcher, father's hired man, made a crutch for me out of a broom handle fitted into a crosspiece which he had shaped to fit into my arm pit.

Our stable with woodshed adjoining was built on a revetment of loop right on the water's edge with our toilet house suspended over the water. In the winter time, father would suspend a ladder from a small door in the back of the woodshed right down to the ice surface so all we had to do was put our spring skates on "in the house" and climb down the ladder to the ice. The constant changing of the booms in the power house dams cause the water to flood large areas of the ice surface from time to time so that it was not too big a job to keep the ice free from snow for skating and hockey.

In the spring and summer, we would fish from the back door of our shop and on one occasion, I caught a muskellunge about 20 inches long on a hook attached to ordinary wrapping twine. The fish took my cork away under 3 or 4 times and each time I had to put on a new worm. My brother, Orm, said it was acting like a big one and to be careful that it did not pull me in. When I got it about halfway up to the door, my string broke and my heart sunk. However, the part of the string to which the fish was hooked got caught on the bark of one of the supporting longs or piles so I rushed out of the shop to retrieve it and putt in gently to shore. It was some years after that that I realized that I had caught it out of season and that it was undersized for a "musky".

At the turn of the century, Peterborough was quite a bustling town, what with several power houses on the Otonabee River, developing electricity and a big plan of the Canadian General Electric Company, this place became known as the "Electric City". With completion between the power companies, electric power was quite cheap. Father got a two year contract covering the lights in the house and shop: over 30 lights in all at the flat rate of \$1. per month.

Owing to the ice facilities on the adjacent river and lakes, the boys had lots of opportunities to learn to skate and play hockey with the result the town produced much hockey talent winning OHA competitions sending many players into professional teams throughout the province. One player, Fred Whitcroft was outstanding in many of the games that I witnessed and now he is in the Hockey Hall of Fame at the C.N.E. in Toronto.

The lacrosse and baseball teams made names for themselves from year to year. The latter culminating in the "White Caps" in the Canadian League professional in which Peterborough did not fare so well. As for rugby, the town seemed to be off the beaten path for good rugby competition. I do recall their winning the O.R. Fall championship one year and then they challenged the Hamilton Tigers for the Dominion

Championship. They were overwhelmingly beaten on their home grounds without daring to present themselves for the return match at Hamilton.

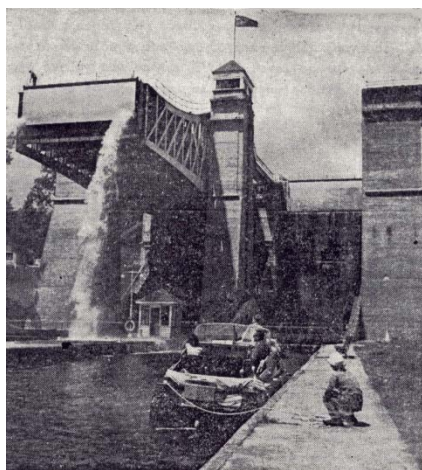
In 1904, a great historical event took place in the opening of the Lift Locks at Peterborough which joined the Kawartha Lakes on the Trent Canal systems with the Otonabee River and eventually the outlet on Lake Ontario.

The purpose of the canal, planned many years before in the light of the value of water haulage at the time, was to shorten the haul from Georgian Bay via Detroit River and Lake Erie to Lake Ontario for grain and lumber and possibly too, to have an all Canadian water route in case of hostilities with the United States of America.

From the northern limits of the city to the southern limits, there is a drop in water levels of 77 feet so that ordinary locks were of no avail. After considerable study by engineers, the Lift Locks were designed by Richard Birdsall Rogers who used millions of bags of dry cement in their construction. The Lift Locks consist of two water tight compartments with gates at each end which lower into the bed of the canal as required. These compartments rest upon huge cylinders. The upper most pontoon always has a greater depth of water, say about 10 inches, so therefore it weights more than the lower pontoon. When thrown into gear by the lock master, the upper pontoon forces the huge cylinders underneath down into its huge brass sleeve which connects it with the cylinder under the lower pontoon which hydraulic pressure forces the lower pontoon to rise until they both come to rest, the one at the bottom at the level of the canal and the one at the top of the level of the canal above.

As the boats enter either or both portions, they displace their own weight in the water, so therefore the relation in weight of the two pontoons never changes, also, it does not matter where the boat is located in the pontoon because the shift in the water keeps the weight constant throughout the pontoon.

When the pontoons come to a stop at their respective levels, the end gates are lowered so that the boat going up may proceed into the upper canal and the one coming down may proceed into the lower canal. It is at this time that the water levels in the pontoons are changed to be ready for the next operation.



—Ontario Dept. Travel and Publicity.
Pleasure craft wait for world's largest liftlock to lower at Peterborough.

Included in Thomas Alvin's writings was this newspaper clipping about R.B. Rogers and the building of the Peterborough Lift Locks

As the picture shows, the locks are massive and still, at this writing (2007) are the largest lift locks in the world.

GALA OPENING OF THE LIFT LOCKS – 1904

On a bright summer's day, the official opening was scheduled with all the dignitaries from government present including Earl and Lady Grey, the Governor General and his Wife, Sir Wilfred Laurier and members of his cabinet as well as the Mayor of Peterborough, members of council etc.

A boat containing the dignitaries and their friends (say about 150) left the Peterborough Wharf on George Street, proceeded through Little Lake through the lower lock which raised it 12 feet to the next level and thence to the Lift Lock. In the meantime, a huge gathering of spectators assembled on Armour Heights, a very high hill, a few hundred yards to the west of the Lift Lock. The crowd included many friends of those on the boat and provided a colourful sight in the bright sunshine, the ladies with silk dresses, merry widow hats with flowers, feather neck pieces, the elite of Canada. Many had opera glasses and field glasses and were surveying those on board and waving to someone they recognized when, within only a couple of minutes warning, a cloud burst and there was a regular deluge for 10 or 15 minutes. As the boat was a double-decker with cover over the upper deck, those on board did not suffer too badly but for those on the hill, the only possible

Time Vindicates Canal Engineer

By EDWARD CLIFFORD
Globe and Mail Reporter

Peterborough—A mystery that deepens as it develops, the retirement of one of the brightest engineers Canada has ever known, has not been solved although 50 years have passed since the event.

Richard Birdsall Rogers was the genius behind the Peterborough lift locks, the world's largest hydraulic locks. One year after the locks were opened, in 1904, he resigned from his post as superintendent of the Trent Canal System, apparently under pressure. Most of the written history of the lock leaves out his name.

His descendants and acquaintances who are alive today are unable to say why he resigned. There is general agreement, however, that his ability was questioned by senior members of the Federal Government.

Today, there can be no question about his ability. The lift locks stand as strong and secure as the day they opened. Recent test borings of the concrete structure show that its strength and durability exceed anything expected today. "It's good for another 50 years," said a government engineer.

Each of the two locks has a capacity of 1,300 tons of water. They are 139 feet long, 33 feet wide and when they are filled, the depth of the water in them is 8 feet 6 inches.

Other engineers, those of the past and those working on the Trent Canal system today, have nothing but praise for Roger's foresight and ability. Soon after he died in 1927, in fact, the Peterborough branch

of the Engineering Institute of Canada felt his reputation should be vindicated, and erected a plaque on the locks, giving him credit as its designer.

For Rogers had barely resigned his canal position when his chief draftsman began taking credit for the structure. Even in the Peterborough Public Library, an examination of the

His daughter, Mrs. Herbert Geale, said the Liberals could not fire him then. "The locks were being planned at the time and he was the only man in Canada who knew how to build them; they couldn't let him go until he finished."

One story, told by both his friends and descendants, provides a strong clue to his eventual resignation. During construction of the locks, he insisted that the concrete be a dry pour, a more costly and time-consuming method of pouring concrete. The contractor, a supporter of the Liberal Government, disagreed but had to comply with Rogers' orders.

After the lock was completed, Rogers and the contractor became embroiled in an argument about payment for extras. Rogers maintained that all costs were embodied in the contract, while the contractor said he did work outside the contract and should be paid for it.

The contractor appealed to the Government which upheld him. There is some suggestion that Rogers was hauled up on the carpet for exceeding contract costs and he resigned in disgust.

Except for the plaque, and a few casual mentions in the pro-Liberal Peterborough newspaper of 1904, the name of Rogers would be lost to history, and his ability clouded in doubt.

After his resignation, he worked in contracting and engineering for a few years and eventually retired to his farm while still in his 50s. He died in 1927, his name clouded but probably happy knowing that his greatest work outlived him.



R. B. Rogers

records would lead the reader to believe that another man, Walter J. Francis, designed and directed construction of the locks.

Rogers had been an appointee of the Conservative regime and, by all accounts, a strong Tory. Because it was the practice of governments to clean out the civil service when they changed, he believed he was living on borrowed time when the Liberals were elected in 1896.

protection was a dilapidated barn with about as many openings in the roof as there were shingles on it. Those who got inside and packed the barn wall to wall were eventually worse off than those who were outside because they all got drenched. The heat and dampness inside became oppressive, while the rain carried dirt and rust from the shingles and nails down upon the ladies hats and dresses.

It was really a sight to behold because the silk dresses were drenched and clung to the bodies and as well as becoming somewhat transparent, they were coloured by drips from the flowers on their hats. A few livery hacks arrived on the scene but were inadequate to handle all of the crowd, some of whom remained until the boat had made its return trip. The gala ball to be held in the evening was called off because of the results of the shower.

When the canal was put into operation, it was soon discovered that the cost of man handling grain from the large boats in Georgian Bay upon smaller boats and scows and then reversing the operation at Lake Ontario was prohibitive, also the locks were not long enough to accommodate a tug with its compliment of scows, thereby requiring two operations at each lock of about 10 minutes each, thereby almost doubling the time over the water.

A further Lift Lock was built at Kirkfield which raises the boats about 50 feet but this is of steel construction and not so imposing looking as the one in Peterborough, which is the largest in the world.

Although the canal has not served its original purpose, it has been a great attraction for tourists from the U.S.A. Many luxurious launches and boats have passed through in the past and with the modern addiction to houseboats and many other varieties with outboard motors, the Trent Valley Canal System and the Kawartha Lakes are taking on a new lease of life.

About 1905, our great west began to open up and the slogan developed "Go west young man! Go West!"

My brother, Anson, after teaching for a few years in Smith Township, Peterborough County, took up the challenge and took up a quarter section of land near Kindersley in Saskatchewan. He built a sod hut to live in and in the winter, taught school to supplement his income and later as towns and villages developed, he became an itinerant moving picture operator, entertaining gatherings that had come to be entertained in schools or halls with whatever was available.

My next brother, **Ormond**, followed soon after going to Regina. As he had taken accounting at the Peterborough Business College, he got in with a finance firm, Credit Foncier, branched into insurance and became an Insurance Inspector in his own firm and as agent for a large A.J. Insurance Companies. He spent most of his years in Saskatoon where he passed away in 1962 after enjoying a few years of retirement.

Wilfred, hearing of the lucrative positions that were available and the rapid promotion as compared to that with the firm of Davis Thompson when with his wife and son, Ross, to Strathcona, Alberta, which later became part of the city of Edmonton, where he lived until the winter of 1913-1914. He was so intrigued with the profits being made in Real Estate that my uncles and aunts as well as I invested whatever funds we had available somewhere around 1912 when the big boom really was on and then money began to tighten, the usual prelude to great wars.

During these years, we as children, had plenty of skating and hockey on the river and tobogganing on the side at

Jackson's Park and baseball on the Market Square in the summer in front of the (now Empress) Hotel. Often guests from the hotel would take part in our games and showed us many of the finer points necessary to improve our hitting and pitching.

As for swimming, no bathing suits were required by the saw mill on Burnham's Point in Little Lake but gradually on complaints from mixed parties in canoes and boats that were enjoying the evening on Little Lake, the newspapers put pressure on the city fathers and trunks became necessary.

Also in the summer there were open air moving pictures at Jackson's Park at the north west of the city which were free providing you paid your fare on the street car (5 cents) the main theme was slap dash comedy, steam rollers flattening people and pie throwing episodes or too much garlic. Some special open cars were put on during the hot summer days to alleviate the drudgery of the housewife by allowing persons to cover the whole mileage of the system occupying about one hour – all for 5 cents per round trip.

The opportunities of using our mare, Flossie, were few and far between and as fodder, had now to be purchased, father sold her but we retained our cow for which I eventually succeeded to the custodianship when my older brother, Orm left high school and went to work.

For a few years, it was my regular morning and evening chore to take the cow to and from pasture, located in a field at King and Park Streets. Then as the city began to grow in that direction, we got pasture at Douro and Concession streets in Ashburnham, now part of east Peterborough over in the Lift Lock area. Lillie took over full charge of feeding and milking the cow which carried on through high school days. Once I took over a job, I never seemed to be able to unload it upon my younger brothers as they grew older. It seemed they could not be depended upon to get the cow at regular hours for milking or they would run her to and from pasture, thus upsetting her flow of milk. Nor to give her the right feed mixture and sometimes failing to feed her altogether.

As the distance to the pasture was a mile or more, it meant a two mile walk for me before school each day and then again after school. Snap Parker (of Parker's Laundry) used to take his cow to the same pasture and would often ride her back but father would not let me do that and finally bought me a small girl's bicycle which helped out a bit and as well all the younger members of the family had a bike on which to learn to ride.

Following the general election in 1904 when R.R. Hall was elected as liberal to represent Peterborough there was quite a scandal about his purchasing votes of Italians who could not speak or understand English. They were housed in a box car on a railway siding and on election day, it was reported they were told to put their hats in a certain spot before going into the booth to vote and when they came out, they would find a two dollar bill in their hats. Boys on the streets would tilt such expressions as "R.R. Hall, the dago-king". There was a court trial which lasted some time and which we would attend directly from Central School. I believe there was so much conflicting evidence that no worthwhile verdict was arrived at.

In 1906, I spent my summer holidays with my cousins, **Dalton and Bob (Morrow)** at Bowmanville. They had a tent down on Lake Ontario, on the east side of the harbour which they shared with a pal named Lyle. There were four bunks so therefore there was always the extra for visitors like me. After we got down to camp, a terrific storm came up with winds, lightning and thunder and it seemed that the tent would come

down on us several times. Lyle was lake and stayed home on account of the storm. When my cousins, who were a few years older than I, were awakened, they turned and picked up their pipes from across their bunk and lit them. Not to be outdone by them, I reached over and lit up Lyle's pipe which only had a little tobacco in the bottom. After a few puffs, we then got up, dressed and prepared breakfast on the fireplace. Mostly we heated canned port and beans in boiling water burning some toast over the open flame and coals and then stewing tea.

After gorging ourselves with pork and beans, we then decided to go up to Bowmanville about 1 1/2 miles away and thought we were fortunate when we caught on the grocer's wagon riding on the trail of the bon with our feet dangling out behind. Possibly it was the movement of the wagon bumping over the rough road – but anyway the smoking on an empty stomach and the heavy meal we had stored away caught with me and after losing my mean, I arrived at my aunt's without much colour in my face. Aunt Ada remarked about it but I replied that the storm during the night spoiled my night's sleep and that I would be alright.

A couple of nights later, about a dozen boys from the east side of the harbour decided to raid the west side where the older men had cottages or bunk houses. A raid had been made earlier in the year so that the west side took greater precautions as to where they left their boars, oars, etc. and provided look-outs or signals against a recurrence of the raid.

On this night, we found most of the boats chained and locked and all oars had been hidden so after loosening a couple of flat bottomed boats we all got aboard with a couple at each stern who propelled the boats across by kicking with their feet. Very shortly after landing, we heard a bugle sound so everybody scattered hither and yon. My being entirely green and not knowing the area ran plump into the arms of one of the adversaries in the dark. I was taken to an unused bunk house and incarcerated in jail as they called it. Not long after, much to my relief, some others were brought in and one elderly man in a long white nightgown sat on a chair in front of the door which was kept bolted and claimed he was the magistrate. Some of the boys were anxious to get out and by pulling at the boards in the door were able to tear off splinters so we could see out. One of the older boys had a pledge of tobacco which he passed around and a few bit off a chew and then with well directed aim, they would spit on the nightgown of the magistrate.

When most had been rounded up they then set up a court to try us. My being the first in, they decided I should be tried first. When they realized I was just a visitor, they reprimanded me and let me go and now I was a badly off as ever being outside with no where to go and no one to join me. By the time the trial was over, it was about 2 a.m. some of the ringleaders were sentenced to be spanked with a paddle which was duly carried out but not seriously because the west side had concluded they had taught us the lesson that they were too smart for us. Some of our boys who were not caught swam in the harbour with clothes on and some with watches in their pockets.

On one other occasion, some American's were breaking up and leaving their cottage so they threw a farewell party for say 20 or 30 guests. As refrigeration was practically unknown for large quantities of foods at this cottage, a back porch was used to store their food and refreshments. Several of us campers were strolling along the beach singing such songs as "Pretty Red Wing" when we became aware of the party. After some

reconnoitring the food supply was discovered and we helped ourselves. We had a good feed and we let out some Indian whoops and disappeared from the view of the startled host and guests who no doubt would have to be satisfied with curtailed rations.

Cousin **Leonard (son of Andrew Morrow and Victoria Chapman) from Kirby** had driven their mare, Mile, a daughter of our Flossie, to have her bred to the famous hackney sire of high steppers owned by Senator Beath at Bowmanville. Dalton, Bob and I accompanied him home to Kirby where we enjoyed ourselves for a week or so. Their grandparents on their mother's side, the Chapman's lived about half a mile west of Kirby in the "hallow" representing low ground through which a trout stream flowed. Their cousins, **Orlie and Percy** with their parents on the south side of the road and each year they would take a team of horses with a grading shovel and scoop out an area about 10 feet by 20 feet in the creek bed and would build a dam with a sluice gate. When the area was filled with water, it formed a nice swimming pool about 30 inches deep. We also dug another hole about 3 feet in diameter and about 30 inches deep into which we threw pails of water. This would warm up in the sun so we'd take literally, a mud bath and then we would plunge into the fresh spring water of the swimming pool. Occasionally, if we forgot to open the sluice gate at the end of the day or if it was only partially opened and we got a heavy rain during the night, it was our first duty to repair the dam by cutting sod and carrying it from the meadow and placing it row on row at the same time revetting the whole and sealing any apertures with heavy soil and clay.

While at Bowmanville, one sight, I will never forget, I was to look out one morning from my bedroom window with Dalton and Bob and see a string of Senator Beath's hackney's team of six in tandem being driven down the main street on their way to the famous Cobourg Horse Show. Most of the lake town had their quota of American's as summer visitors but there were several palatial homes at Cobourg with their stables so that the Horse Show was an outstanding event in the province.

I had gotten along fairly well at school and enjoyed the work under Miss Mary Ann Nichols, a rather elderly teacher who insisted on teaching us the Ten Commandments, the 23rd Psalm and interpreting bible stores. From time to time, which have stuck with me more firmly than lessons at Sunday school.

J.C. Smith was in charge of the junior forth clan and his brother William, as principal, had the senior forth. They alternated between the two rooms specializing in their respective subjects. At Christmas, 1905-06 they tried an experiment by promoting the top 4 students in the junior forth to the senior forth so they could try their entrance to High School examinations at midsummer. I was quite proud to be one of the four but as it turned out, the least likely one passed and the top three failed and the experiment was not repeated.

In the following summer, 1907, which I was spending part of my summer holidays with friends, the Orrill family in Trenton was more than delighted to receive word from home that I had passed my entrance exams with honours standing 12th in the total (several hundred) of all those trying their exams in the Peterborough district.

In the Orrill family there were four girls, Eva, Edith, Elizabeth and Edna, the first three being of ages comparable to those of Anson, Ormond and myself and it may be that the mother through inter-visiting of the families was hopeful for her daughters because boys of that age were not too plentiful in the

town of Trenton where business opportunities were fairly limited.

In May of 1907, my oldest brother **Wilfred, married the sweetheart of his high school days, in Lindsay, Mabel Graham.** After a short honeymoon in the Rice Lake area, they took up residence on Stewart Street and later moved to London Street.

Since coming to Peterborough, Wilfred had taught school at May's School House, south of the city, had been assistant principal at the Peterborough Business College and later became accountant with Davis Thompson Insurance agency.

As office and commercial work accounting were becoming recognized as professions, I decided to take the new course in the collegiate which covered these subjects, but as the high school was over crowded, those in this special course were moved to the King Edward School in the south end of the city after about 6 weeks the subject of my course came up for discussion with Wilfred and father and it was concluded that a matriculation course was a must because of the advances in education and of course, I should follow both my older brothers in taking the combined course with that of normal entrance being the requirement for school teachers.

I saw Mr. H.R. Reimer, the new Principal of the high school, who had succeeded Mr. Curtis Fessender. He thought it might be well to wash a year rather than changing at this time. I assured him I would work hard to try to catch up with the work and he assented. As to the general subjects, I copied notes from the books of other students but in Algebra, Geometry, French and Latin, I had to rely on my brother Wilfred for tuition on a few nights each week at his convenience.

As to Algebra and Geometry, it appeared to be that the teacher, Mr. Merritt was doing all the work and thinking for the class in giving them the solutions to problems in detail for them to memorize without really understanding the solution. The result was that in tests, the students would have part of one triangle on top and then part of the other on top and also would get their algebraic equations muddled because they had not reasoned the problems out for themselves and entire reliance on memory was futile.

Wilfred was very thorough in his tuition and would not let me pass from one lesson to the next until each was mastered. The same applied to French and Latin vocabularies and declensions all had to be letter perfect which was left entirely to each pupil's own responsibility in the class room.

In about 6 weeks time, by the first of December, I had caught up with the class in all subjects but as far as any of the teachers were concerned, I just did not last because they never asked me a question or even enquired as to how I was getting along. About this time, in the French Grammar class, under Miss Weir, Joe Hughes, who sat in front of me was asked to translate a French sentence from the grammar. Joe was a big good natured fellow who didn't take his school work too seriously and as he finished for the words of translation, I prompted him. Miss Weir evidently overheard me as I had whispered loudly on a couple of occasions. She said "will the one who is prompting Joe please stand up and carry on with the translation". I hesitated, my face reddened and then feeling sure she knew who it was, I got to my feet. Fortunately, it was the same lesson Wilfred and I had reviewed on the night before so with very little hesitation, I completed a description of a tour around Paris. From that time on, I was Miss Weir's white haired boy. She later started up a class in German at 8:30 am for those

who were interested and invited me to join 4 or 5 others in the study of that language. Unfortunately, due to a change in the curriculum she was unable to fit the special class in and it was discontinued after 5 or 6 weeks but what I did pick up came in handy during the war and occupation of Germany in 1916-19.

Miss Weir evidently told the principal and went other teachers of the episode in her French class with the result I was called upon to answer my share of questions in Latin, Algebra and Geometry. On my Christmas exams, I was complimented on making a very creditable showing and from then on I was treated like a regular by both students and teachers.

The school years rolled by without any unusual events. In the summer holidays we played baseball and went swimming at the Alliston's boat house on the Otonabee. My brother, Melvin, found it difficult to learn his spelling and got very low marks in that subject so each day before commencing our activities, we would go out into the shop where Melvin would study his assignment and I would hear him spell the words. He got along fine, so long as I gave him the words in their order but if I changed the order, he was hopelessly off the mark.

In 1909, father felt we were old enough to earn some money on our own so Melvin and I went home with one of father's customers who set us to work thinning turnip plants with a hoe. On the first evening, we played catch up with our baseball but each day thereafter, after hoeing in the field all day, it was not necessary to play catch to work off surplus energy. The job lasted a week during which we shared in 4 sumptuous meals a day, received 50 cents for my efforts whereas Mel's efforts were considered an offset to his board.

In 1910, I took a job in the Peterborough Lock Works and was put on the job of making the type of lock that was used commonly on doors inside houses. Besides our regular work, we took every opportunity to learn how other locks were made and sometimes the more experienced men would devise a special lock requiring a special key and several would be interested in trying to produce the key to unlock it. Of course, the boss was not aware of what was going on.

In 1911, I got a job at \$1.50 per day in the Coil winding department of the Canadian General Electric Company and after a few days on some simple coils, I was put on a special assignment with 3 Englishmen who had come to Canada from Australia. The coils were about 5 feet long and fitted on a form in uniform shape so they could be fitted into large generators whose casings heighten many tons. To make the coils, a set of four wires about 1/5th of an inch wide and 1/8th of an inch thick covered with insulation individually and collectively and 20 feet long were used. Large mallets and fibre wedges were used to help pound the wires into the shape of the mould without breaking the insulation. To produce the first coil, after much patching, took between 16 and 17 hours whereas the time allowed for each coil was 2 1/2 hours by piece work standards. After a few days, the time was cut down considerably but the 3 Englishmen who were on piece work complained and tired to have the time for the job changed. Some adjustment was made in their wages but the 2 1/2 hours per coil stood.

We worked in pairs on the coils and one day the two teams had a race to see who could make the quickest time and the other team won in the 1 hour and 57 minutes. As I was slight of build and my blows with the mallets were mere taps, I suggested a further race with me acting as guide for the wires and my senior a very sturdy man, to assist in pounding the wires into shape. I discovered there was quite a knack in handling the

wires for the various twists and turns with the result, the wires went into shape with only occasional use of the mallet thus avoiding the breaking of the insulation which had to be patched up. Time for completion of the coil was 37 minutes. He explained and showed my partner, who was rather obstinate and rather unwilling to admit the principals coming from a helper, but in any event with him as guide, there was no trouble in turning out a coil in less than 1 hour. In future, we would complete 3 coils in the morning and put the 4th one on the form at noon for completion in the afternoon. There was a board loose in the upright board fence and in the afternoon we would take it in turns in going over to MacDonald's saw mill and going for a dip in the river. If we did not arrive back at work, one of the group would see that our tag was lifted and put in the out box to show that we had been at work in the afternoon. One of the party was always on the alert for the boss or superintendent on their rounds so everyone was busy at the time and the absence of one was readily explained.

Earlier in the year, some of my friends in the 57th Militia Regiment of Peterborough thought the Regiment would go to Windsor, Ontario for its annual manoeuvres, so I was invited to join up in hopes that there would be an opportunity of going across to Detroit. However, plans were hanged and the Regiment went to Brockville over the first of July weekend. As my matriculation and normal entrance exams started on the day following the holiday, I decided against going. It was indeed fortunate, for 1911 produced the hottest summer on record and many of the men in their heavy red uniforms became prostrated with heat, resulting in over working the ambulances and hospital staffs to take care of the heat casualties and much of the operations were cancelled.

Even during the days of our examinations, eleven in all, (i.e. 2 a day for 5 1/2 days) the presiding officer had pails of cold water brought into the room and used to sprinkle on the floor up and down the isles. I believe the thermometer never got below 92 degrees in the room while those outside were reported to reach 110 degrees to 118 degrees depending on where it was located.

Writing examination papers under such conditions was quite an ordeal for the paper would stick to one's hand while writing making it most difficult to shift from line to line. As students, there was a great element of doubt amongst us when we compared notes after each exam. So all we could do was to resign over ourselves until the results came out in the papers.

One evening, on coming home from work in the coil department of CGE, there was great consternation in the family because the results were in the paper and my name had not been spotted in the list of successful candidates. I got the paper and with a couple of the family looking over my shoulder we still didn't see it. I was quite disconsolate and then to interest myself, I started to read the list of those who got honours because I had not seen certain names in the list of passes and I much doubted that they would fail. To my great relief, I not only found theirs but my own name as well. I handed the paper to father, saying he was looking in the wrong place, needless to say when he saw my name, he was delighted and the atmosphere at the evening dinner was radically changed.

The next year, the 57th Regiment returned the compliment to the Brockville Regiment by inviting them to Peterborough where they were settled under canvas in Central Park at George and Murray Streets. The Regiments carried out manoeuvres and

a sham battle on Armour Hill over by Douro and Concession Streets in the area where our cow was pastured.

On Saturday night, there was a gala and band concerts and everything went off quite well as planned. However, after the Regiment had pulled up stakes and returned to Brockville, it was discovered that there were many uneven places and dips in the ground in the park. It was then learned by many that Central Park had earlier been a burying ground and with the constant weight of the soldiers many of the old graves had caved in causing the depressions.

In our last year at collegiate, the cadets were trained by Major Hodgson, an enormous man and we had our usual inspection by some of the brass hats from the Militia at Ottawa. I was senior lieutenant in a company composed of mostly first year students at collegiate under Captain Primeau. Unfortunately, on the day of the inspection, Capt. Primeau was ill and Major Hodgson asked me to take command, the junior lieutenant was moved up and sergeant acted as junior lieutenant. After the battalion went through some manoeuvres each company was, in turn, required to carry out certain specified formations.

After the inspection was over, our company was awarded the prize on honour for the best performance of its drills. Everybody, even I, thought some mistake had been made on account of the youthfulness of the men and comparative lack of training as compared to two, three and four year men in the other companies but Major Hodgson informed me afterward that ours was the only company to end all the manoeuvres with the men in their proper place (i.e. with the front rank in front with the right guide as the right end man)

VENTURES INTO BUSINESS

At the close of the summer holidays in 1911 we learned, possibly, from Aunt Alicia, that the school at Lotus was without a teacher, so I wrote a letter of application to the Trustees and was accepted. With my own experience in country schools and with advice from my brothers, Wilfred and Anson, I was able to complete a schedule of studies from the various classes each day.

I took the train to Pontypool and rode my bicycle back to Ballyduff turning west to Lotus. My Aunt Alicia was in Sam McCabe's General store which faced down the road that I was riding on. Thelma Nicholson, a fairly buxom girl of 15 who would be one of my pupils, asked "who is that on the bicycle" and someone replied "your new teacher" to which she replied "Huh! Is that what's coming to reach us."

I took up lodging with Mrs. Fred (Jennie) Ferguson who, in her earlier years had given mother some competition when she was going places with father in their courtship days. She was a wonderful cook. It was most difficult to resist her pastries and pies as well as meat dishes with the result that before Christmas, I had developed sieges of indigestion. They had one daughter, Merle, about 10 years old and a red-headed orphan boy from England – both of whom were rather problem children, the daughter, because she inspected (pg 49) and the boy on account of his lack of education and his apparent unwillingness to abide by the rules in the school.

There was a roll of about 46 pupils right from kindergarten age to two pupils in the 2nd book, namely, Fred and Thelma. Fred was a well developed boy of 15 whereas I weighed about 112 lbs, but having taken gymnastic classes at the YMCA which included wrestling and self-protection holds, I felt my training would make up for my weight. One day, at

recess, I was standing with my pointer through my elbows and behind my back. As Fred was leaving the room, he gave the pointer a quick jerk which spun me around to the amusement of a couple of other pupils. I admonished him that if he did it again, I would have to stand him on his head in the corner. At the next recess, I had the pointer in my favourite position and partly by design, I afforded Fred another opportunity which he took when there were several onlookers. I dropped the pointer and made a lunge for him and he ducked his head forward to avoid me. By placing my left hand on the back of his neck and grabbing him by the seat of the pants with my right hand it was a very simple matter to stand him on his head where he was off balance. Unfortunately, his pants were of a hard cloth which did not afford the best grip for me and he slipped out of my grasp, dropping a few inches when his head contacted the floor. Ever after that, I had his full co-operation and support and on one or two occasions when I was away for weekends and was late returning for school, I would find the bell had been rung at 9 o'clock and Fred and Thelma would take it in turns teaching the junior classes.

I chummed with a Cecil Ferguson, who had a span of 4 year old road horses which made an admirable team for getting around to places in the buggy or cutter as the case may be. We visited Yelverton, Blackstock, Ballyduff and Poontypool usually to take in some basket social or concert where we would hope to meet the lady teachers and other young ladies with whom we were acquainted. At basket socials, the girls would put up lunches in fancy boxes and they would then be auctioned off to the highest bidder. When certain boys would star the bill, others would suspect that it was the basket of his girlfriend and the bidding would become quite spirited. Very often, one got a pretty girl for a partner that way but the quality of the food was usually in reverse ratio to the looks. So one had to be wary.

I used to visit with my Uncle Frank and Aunt Alicia who lived next door to the Ferguson and it was agreed that they could well use the \$10.00 per month that I paid for my board and lodging with laundry. So at Christmas, I had my trunk with belongings moved over to their place while I went home to Peterborough for my holidays.

My brother, **Melvin**, had grown quite sturdy and was learning his trade, made fun of me as a school teacher and after warning him once or twice, I got him in an advantageous position and stood him on his head in the corner in the presence of mother and Velma so after that we were real pals.

On my return to the school, after the Christmas holidays, I got a ride in a bob sleigh as far as Ballyduff, with straw and blankets to keep warm. I went into the general store where there were 4 of 5 men around the stove and asked if I could get a ride to Lotus about 1.5 miles away. It was a terribly cold and stormy night and one chap remarked that on account of the weather, it would be work a dollar to hitch up and venture forth on such a trip. I said I'd pay it and away we went. It was a great struggle for both the driver and horse to keep on the road on account of the swirling drifting snow but we made it.

Before we went to bed on winter nights, Uncle Frank would whittle some cedar shavings to be ready for lighting the fire in the morning. The last operation was to put a big knotted piece of hardwood on the fire before retiring and to remove the plants from the windows and set them on the table in the centre of the room. Near the fire, I had a large pitcher of water and wash basin in my room and quite regularly in the morning I would have to break the ice to get water to wash and shave with

and from time to time we would lose the odd plant on the table if it had not been properly protected by newspapers.

I was made chairman of a committee from the Lotus Methodist Church to put on an entertainment to raise funds. Several children from the school were allowed time to practice the "Maypole" dance in the Orange Hall. Cecil Ferguson and I put on an Irish Skit or dialogue and a group from Yelverton repeated one of their plays for us. We engaged a special baritone soloist and performer from Bowmanville who brought the house down with his extra encore after running out of his regular appropriate ones for church concerts. It was a parody on Casey Jones, which he applied to Sir Wilfred Laurier who had lost the election on the reciprocity issued in 1912 that went like this:

Now listen all you fellows if you want to hear
The story of our late premier
Sir Wilfred Laurier was his name
And he went to the country on the Reciprocity game

Sir Wilfred went to the Country
Sir Wilfred had Reciprocity in his hand
Sir Wilfred went to the Country
And he took his farewell journey to the Promised Land

A nurse, Jeannette Molynieux from Montreal, a niece of the Ferguson's, came to their place for a winter holiday from her arduous work in Montreal. On many an evening, Cecil would invite me up to make a game of Euchre or Five Hundred with her and one of his parents. She was several years my senior but nevertheless, she was company with a more entertaining background than that of the country folks in the area.

The public school inspector for the county of Durham was a Mr. Tilley from Bowmanville. I remembered Mr. Tilley from his visits to school at Pontypool and my mother said he was inspector when she went to school at Ballyduff. He was quite elderly but alert and efficient on the occasion of his inspection of the school under me at Lotus. He was aware that I had not attended Model or Normal School and appreciated how well my schedule of study and work for the various classes had been planned and carried out but he felt the school should have a graduate teacher otherwise it would lose its status for school grants. He eventually recommended a Mr. Gillies from Port Hope, a son of a former teacher at Pontypool who had taught the older members of our family.

My sister, **Lillie**, had changed her position as secretary at the Brinton Carpet co to one at the Canadian General Electric Company and was enthusiastic about the opportunity for advancement in a large company like that. I therefore wrote a letter of application to hedge against a possible change at Lotus after the Easter holidays in 1912. Also, when on holidays, I applied for a job at the gate where men were regularly taken on each morning at 8 o'clock.

Mr. Anson, chief engineer and supervisor and manager of the large engineering shop was acting for Mr. Dobie, who usually took the men on and he motioned to me in the line up of men and had me stand aside from the day labourers etc. He asked me what my qualifications were to which I replied I had been teaching school so he asked if I would be interested in the work of time clerk in his office in the machine shop. The wages would be \$1.50 per day from 7:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. and five hours on Saturday (i.e. a 55 hour week) as it was a case of

getting my foot in the door so to speak, I took the job which turned out to be fairly elementary work.

In front of my desk was the first aid station and during my months there, I saw some horrible sights of men mangled by huge machines compressors, lathes etc covered with blood from head to foot, arms twisted and dangling on tendons etc, being rushed, walking and sometimes on stretchers for attention at the aid post. One of my best chums from school days, Burt Thorp, also had a job in the CGE. Burt was a big fellow and liked to bluff his way around, so frequently, we would get together during idle spills and walk from shop to shop examining machines and operations as if we were inspectors. Of course, we were always alert that we did not cross the path of a departmental manager and inspectors who could have burst our little pretence.

As August was drawing to a close we both decided that employment at the CGE did not hold much attraction for either of us. Burt thought he roam farther a field, out to Calgary. I had saved a little from my pay at the CGE as compared to what I had put by from Lotus, so I decided to try teaching once again. I replied to an ad in our Morning Times and was accepted a teacher at Force's Corners near Princeton, Ontario up near Paris.

At Easter, I had also applied to Mr. Edgar, Post Master at Peterborough for a civil service job in his Postal Service and after two months teaching at Princeton, I got a telegram from father asking me to arrange to come home because Mr. Edgar was holding an opening for me. Harvey White, one of one of father's friends spoke highly of the employment there and the benefits of 3 weeks holidays etc. So, after discussing the situation with the trustees, they were able to prevail upon the former teacher filling in temporarily until they were able to get another teacher.

I enjoyed my short sojourn at Forces Corner's which is in a rich agricultural area. The place got its name because there were eleven families of Forces within a mile radius of the cross road. We had mixed parties at the church and on one occasion, we gathered walnuts and hid the nuts in the wood where the Benwell Murder had been committed many years before.

For the post office, I had to try the Civil Service Exams outside service but after teaching school and setting exams for my pupils, I found the civil service exams very elementary.

In the post office, after learning to sort the mail for delivery for the carriers, one was promoted to dispatching letters going out of Peterborough. With the thoroughness that we learned our countries and county towns in Ontario in the country schools the Ontario Field was easily learned with the required knowing what stations or post office were located on the various railway runs. Tests were held wherein cards with post offices names on them had to be sorted into their proper classification slots and for weeks before the tests were held, we would practice as time and accuracy were both factors. One learned a lot about places and their locations but it was not much value later in life.

The winter was passed in rounds of activities. The Epworth League met on Monday nights at George Street Church when we held debates, skits and programmes of various kinds. One of the highlights of the year was entertaining the students who came to Peterborough Normal School, mostly young ladies turned up and as they were of contemporary ages, many acquaintances were struck up.

Snow shoeing and toboggan parties by Jackson's Park with dancing and oyster soup at one of the homes after was

always enjoyable. On some occasions, we would hire a team and sleigh from the livery stable and drive to a fowl supper at Keene or one of the villages not too far from Peterborough. An overnight skating party to Bethany by train when we all stretched out on the kitchen and living room floor of the farm house whose owner was relations of one in our party was quite an event.

The owners seemed to be able to provide us all with an adequate breakfast which we help to prepare, nothing seemed to be any trouble and we were all heartily invited to repeat the visit.

During my time at the Post Office, my brothers out west were doing very well and Wilfred suggested that if I could get my Bachelor of Pharmacy degree he thought there were golden opportunities for druggists in the west and that he would be willing to help set me up and perhaps we could go into business together. So I got busy and applied for a job with several of the druggist in Peterborough. Mr. W.J. Ken operated his own store at the corner of George and Hunter streets and said he could likely use me in the fall with that in mind, I took my 3 week holidays at the Post Office early in May.

During my holidays, I visited my cousins at Kirby and Bowmanville. It was quite cold when I went away so I had my heavy underwear and winter overcoat but the weather warmed up to summer temperatures. I was terribly embarrassed to know how I would get back to Peterborough with all my heavy clothing because my suitcase was already full. I arrived back on the 24th of May, 1913 to find the city had one of the heaviest snow falls in its history and even the horse drawn snow ploughs were out clearing the sidewalks so I did not look out of place wearing my overcoat home.

During this holiday, I made my headquarters at Kirby with Uncle Andy, cycling for a few days to **visit Aunt Sarah's and Uncle James Gillies** place in Bowmanville. As their son, Gordon had left the parental roof to take a job in a bank in Northern Ontario, there was not much to do but I could help the old folks around their garden which bore abundant fruit each year and (pg 56) was flower beds. On the way back I spent a few days with **Uncle James Morrow** whose shop was now located in Orono. Grandmother Morrow now looked after his home with help from **cousin Pearl (dhter of Andrew Morrow and Victoria Chapman)** from Kirby from time to time.

At Kirby, I had a little fun with my Uncle and several of his customers who came into the shop. I had a dime sewn in the corner selvege of my handkerchief and also an ordinary match along the side selvege. I would put another dime or match into the handkerchief while the onlooker held the item sewn in. Then, after a few words of magic, I would shake the handkerchief but nothing was there – then I would remove the marked coin or match from my pocket where I had put them (when the party was interested in grasping firmly the item sewn in the selvege) but apparently folded up in the centre of the handkerchief. I didn't show my uncle how the trick was done until the end of my holidays. He had thought it real clever and never tired of getting me to demonstrate it for his customers, but when he found out he thought I was quite a rascal for fooling them in such a simple way.

Work at the Post Office was divided into three 8 hour shifts which fairly well staggered the work evenly amongst the staff. A deaf mute by the name of Gerald O'Brien was on the staff and handled the more simple assignments of recovering the letters through the stamping machine and sorting the mail for

delivery in the city. He learned lip reading and could repeat words quite distinctly although he did not know the words or their meaning. On one or two occasions some of the boys shaped their lips for profane and otherwise objectionable words which Gerry repeated quite loudly to me. Utter amazement and horror of members of the public who were out in the public vestibule of the Post Office. It was soon reported to the Postmaster, who reprimanded the staff for condoning such actions.

Members of the staff also learned the sign language from Gerald and most of us were fairly proficient in using both or one hand only to carry on a conversation with him. However, like everything else, if one doesn't keep in practice, one soon loses the art.

After resigning from the Post Office, I took a week's holidays with mother's cousins, the Nurses, who lived on 120 acre farm called Long Island in Rice Lake. George Nurse was a great sport and enjoyed fishing, and duck shooting right off his island. He knew where the lunge and bass beds were and just where the ducks would come in on different changes in the wind. Although we spent a couple of mornings in his specially constructed hides, it was a little early in the season and no ducks migrated within reasonable distance of us. However, when out trolling, we had better luck catching one very large and one medium lunge with we enjoyed at meal time during my visit.

THE DRUG BUSINESS

After returning from my holidays, I became apprenticed to Mr. J. Kent, Druggist, who operated a store on the northeast corner of George and Hunter Streets in Peterborough. I signed the agreement with Mr. Kent which called for four year's service but not being of age, the document called for the signature of a parent but taking it to father, he did not want to take the responsibility or the liability that might arise if I did not complete my 4 years. I started at a salary of \$5.00 per week and at Christmas was raised to \$6.00 even at that, I was the highest paid clerk in the drug business at Peterborough, except for final year men.

On my first day at the store, Mr. Kent told me to look around, examine everything and if I had any questions, he would gladly explain. There was a big volume of the British Pharmacopoeia which he asked me to study and refer to when in doubt as to the properties of any drugs. I had pretty well completed my inspection by about 11:30 a.m. when I opened a drawer of miscellaneous articles. A copper block with a lever on the top and four slot openings on the bottom intrigued me. I tried to pull the lever to see what would happen but it was rather stiff so I grasped the whole thing fiercely in the palm of my left hand and gave the lever a real pull. To my surprise, my left hand spurted blood and on dropping the object I found it perfectly cuts about an inch long each in the fleshy part of my hand. I felt humiliated but as the blood was gushing out, I had no alternative but to call on Mr. Kent for assistance. We washed the wounds, put on some antiseptic powder, covered the area with gauze and then I held a roll of absorbent cotton tightly to give the cuts a chance to heal. Mr. Kent explained that the tool was used by doctors when blood letting was a common practice in the medical profession.

For the most part, the work in a drug store consisted of keeping all the bottles and other items on display immaculately clean and making over the counter sales of patent medicines,

homeopathic powders, cosmetics etc., while the filling of doctor's prescriptions would run from six to fifteen per day.

After about six months, Mr. Kent allowed me to compound prescriptions after which I would repeat to him from memory what I had put into the prescription while he would check the items off against what the doctor had ordered. There was quite an art in making pills after mixing the paste thoroughly, the quantity for each pill would be measured by using a hollow tube and then the pill would have to be rolled between the hands until it was round and hardened.

Whether Mr. Kent was ultra conservative or lacked sufficient capital, he kept fairly strictly to the drug business whereas other stores were going in for magazine sales, cameras and films etc. and when some new plan of merchandising was suggested, he always would wait to see how the other stores made out first and when he did venture the plan, was usually on the wane.

There was an organization to which the owners of Drug Stores belonged and while they did not fix prices, they did set rules and regulations governing minimum prices to be charged and rates for prescriptions. One beneficial arrangement amongst the members was that the stores only would be open Monday to Friday at nights with all being open on Saturday. On Thursday night, one of the stores would take its turn in keeping open to make the second store on that night.

One morning in late August 1913 disaster visited Peterborough. I was attending to a customer in the Drug Store when I suddenly became aware of a great cloud of dust or smoke down George Street at Simcoe Street and this was soon followed by the sound of a crash. As my sale was completed, I rushed down the street to find what had happened.

Turnbull's Dry Goods store was undergoing alterations with some of the original corner supports having been re-located, the upper walls were reinforced or shored up with timbers on the Simcoe Street side. The company was having a special renovations sale and while some customers had arrived, there was not a big crowd but evidently, the movement of the clerks and customers caused weight to shift, resulting in the shoring collapsing and the corner of the store caving in.

No one on the spot knew how many lives were involved but the fire department and the (page 60a) of the Salvation Army did a yeoman's service in cleaning away the debris and extricating several persons alive who had been protected by counters which had taken the brunt of the falling bricks, mortar etc. Five persons were killed in the collapse and one died later in hospital. Several others were injured in varying degrees. An inquest later was held but no definite decision was arrived at as to who was responsible for the catastrophe.

In the spring of the year 1914, I bought a second hand canoe from a man who worked in the Peterborough Canoe Company for \$5 paying him \$1 per week for five weeks and he always called into the Drug Store for each instalment. A bunch of us got together and rented a large tent and we set up camp on the east side of the Otonabee River, a few hundred yards below the dam and locks. Bill Sanby, Walter Datley, Allen Harpet, Allen Sharp and I formed the nucleus but before the season was over, we had 13 members some of whom were only occasional ones. We acquired an old cook stove and by means of old fence rails and drift wood, we got through the summer with little expense. I kept the record of monies spent and the number of meals each would have and we split the total on the basis of the number of meals to each. The name of the camp was "Kil

Kare” and we had such a long parody on “all the nice girls love a sailor” which ran:

All the nice girls love a Kil Kare
Do you blame then, I guess not
For there’s something about a Kil Kare
That cannot be forgot
Bright and breezy, free and easy
They’re the river’s pride and joy
For the love of Kate and Jane
Whom he’s off to see again
Ship ahoy Kil Kare boy.

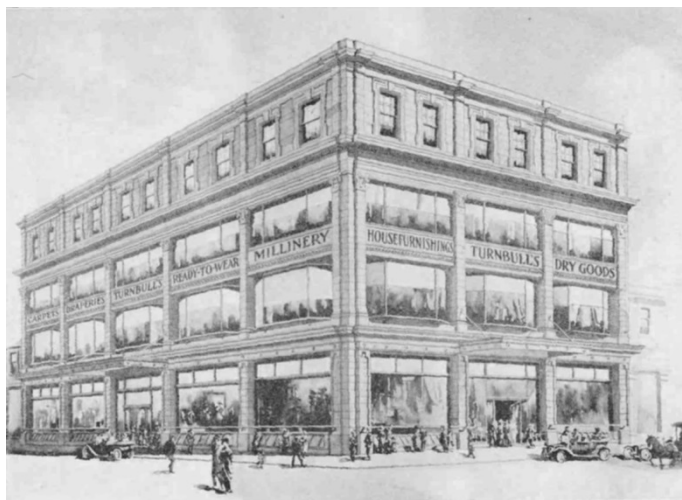
So far as we could recall, everyone of the 13 members served in the first great war, 1914 to 1918 in various arms of the service and with the forces in various parts of the empire and while the nucleus returned, and I believe the others were all casualties

During the winter of 1913, my brother **Wilfred**, and his family returned home from Edmonton. Wilfred had contracted tuberculosis and as Dr. Neale of Peterborough had had some successes with his patients, he was called in on the case. Wilfred was given complete bed rest accompanied by Dr. Felloes Syrup of Hypophosphite’s. His wife, **Mabel**, and son, **Ross**, went to Lindsay to stay with her parents.

I spent many hours with Wilfred chatting again discussing current events and everything seemed to be coming along all right. When the war broke out on August 4th, we felt that with the might of the British Navy and Empire that the war would be over in a few days. We read stories in our papers how on besieging the fortress of Luge and Naucur in Belgium, the German’s marched their men in columns of 4 right up to attack the fortress and were met with such devastating machine gun fire that the line of men were killed and standing on their feet as there was not room for them to fall. I visited Leige and Namur later in the war and the story of their unpreparedness certainly gave the lie to the newspaper stories.

Dr. Neal felt that Wilfred’s progress was such that he could rejoin his family in Lindsay and I accompanied him via taxi and train there. After we got underway, he mentioned to me that he felt rotten inside but I attributed it to his general weakness through being bed ridden so long. I returned home next morning by train and another doctor was called in who sent him to the Ross Memorial Hospital for an operation but peritonitis had set in and Wilfred passed away on August 7th, 1914. Father asked me to go to Pontypool where the remains would arrive by train to arrange for some transportation for the mourners to **Orono Cemetery where Wilfred was buried in the Morrow family plot.**

Turnbull disaster



1913 August 28: An awful catastrophe visits building occupied by Turnbull Company at corner of George and Simcoe Streets when it collapsed, burying clerks and workmen in its ruins. Five bodies were removed from ruins, a sixth victim died in hospital. Shortly after 9 o'clock in morning, a crash that could be heard for blocks brought building down. Alterations had been in progress by Contractor W.J. Johnston, including taking out of walls to add to capacity of Turnbull store by taking in Barrie store to the south, and at corner. Alterations were in charge of Architect John Belcher who had prepared plans and who felt everything had been provided for and the work would not hazard safety of building. Following the fall, hundreds of citizens fell to work to remove immense mass of debris and rescue any who might have been carried out by the fall. Of those killed were Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, Miss Lillian Bodison (clerk), Miss Dolly Sisson

(clerk), John Cuffe (carpenter), and Mrs. John Kelly from Norwood. Injured: George Curtis (bricklayer), Mrs. Finlay from Norwood, Mrs. S. Middleton, Mr. H.J. Manley (carpet department) and Miss Tucker from Norwood. Being early morning, few customers were in building but some most miraculous escapes were recorded, on part of those who were near doors but managed to get out. All day, work of moving brick went on and by night it was seen that no others could possibly been carried down with the brick. Inquest was at once ordered and Jury sworn in and an adjournment until evening of September 4, 1913. Evidence was taken and further adjournment made to September 16, 1913. Inquest was resumed and evidence taken, the Jury bringing in verdict the death of Miss Sisson was caused by collapse of building and evidence was not sufficient to determine person or persons responsible for accident. Papers, August 28-30, September 5-17 1913.

The photo shows the plan for the new Turnbull Building, 1914, on site of previous disaster. This story is featured in two books by Elwood Jones: Peterborough Journal (2013) and Historian's Notebook (2009) both published by Trent Valley Archives.

Hazelbrae Barnardo Home Memorial 1910-1911

The Hazelbrae Barnardo Home Memorial on Barnardo Avenue in Peterborough, Ontario lists every person, nearly 10,000, who came through Peterborough's distribution home between 1883 and 1923. From 1883 to 1887 both boys and girls came through Peterborough, but after that, all were girls. The research for the names that went on the memorial was conducted by John Sayers, ably assisted by Ivy Sucoe of Peterborough and others. The research has been time consuming and demanding, as the researchers worked without a master list.



The list was created mainly from ship registers and various archival sources related to the Canadian government and to Barnardos in England. This is an excellent list, compiled from original sources and scrupulously interpreted. There are bound to be errors created by misreading hand writing, and omissions could easily have occurred, as well. The ship registers could have been improperly maintained, or those creating the lists could have misheard or been distracted. Such officials often misspelled names. None of these difficulties is beyond the ken of genealogists and family historians, but these lists will prove quite useful for all researchers. We are grateful to John and Ivy for doing the research and for giving us permission to share the information they gathered.

For those wishing to pursue research on the Barnardo children, the Trent Valley Archives is a good place to begin. We have some resources, particularly in the Barnardo Homes collection and in the Gail Corbett fonds which includes some memories and some copies of *Ups and*

Downs. As well, we have access to the Library and Archives of Canada's terribly impressive holdings, and have samples of ship lists. We also have the archival copy of the monument from the Hazelbrae plot at Little Lake Cemetery.

This is the tenth installment in the *Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley*. In February 2012, we printed the names for 1883-1885; May, 1886-1889; August, 1890-1896; November, 1897-1900. During 1913, we printed those who came between 1901 and 1907. In February 2014, we printed the names of the Barnardo girls who emigrated between 1908 and 1909. We have included the ages, and one can see the range is from six to nineteen. The chaperones are also listed and their ages are higher. There were 341 girls in 1910, and 433 in 1911.

ABEL	Queenie	10	BAKER	Phyllis	9	BRISCALL	Isabella	8
ABEL	Victoria		BARNES	Lucy	13	BRITTAIN	Lily	11
ADAMS	Florence	7	BARNICOTT	Irene	9		Florence	15
ALFORD	Mary	14	BARTON	Edith	10	BROAD	Mabel	11
ALLEN	Annie	11	BASSETT	Louisa	11	BROAD	Elsie Ivy	9
ALLEN	Clarice	10	BASSETT	Elizabeth	10	BROCKETT	Elizabeth	15
ALLEN	Lily	13	BATES	Margaret	11		M	9
ALLWORK	Florence	9	BAXTER	Edith Alice	12	BROWN	Elsie	11
AMBROSE	Harriet	11	BELL	Mary	21	BROWNSWO	Caroline	11
AMBROSE	Annie		BELL	Bessie	16	RD		11
ANGELL	Flora	21	BELL	Nellie	16	BROWSE	Doris	13
ARNOLD	Jessie May	14	BETSON	Dorothy	11	BULL	Dorothy	9
ARNOLD	Keziah	9	BIDWELL	Alice	10	BUNKER	Sophia	14
	Elizabeth		BINGHAM	Dinah	11	BURGESS	Annie	10
ASTLEY	Katherine	14	BINGHAM	Gertrude	10	BUTTLE	Mabel	9
ASTLEY	E		BIRD	Rose	11		Gladys	11
ATKINSON	Daisy	9	BIRD	Alice	9	CALVIN	Martha	9
ATKINSON	Maud	11	BIRD	Elizabeth	11	CALVIN	Annie	10
AUSTIN	Maud	11	BIRD	Annie	8	CAPEL	Violet	16
AUSTIN	Hilda	10	BLACK	Florence A	11	CAREY	Florence	13
AUSTIN	Victoria		BLACK	Florence	11	CARTWRIGHT	Beatrice M	9
AVERY	Evie	11	BLAKE	Mabel J	10	HT		11
AYERS	Elsie	11	BLAKE	Elizabeth	12	CAVAGAN	Christina	11
AYERS	Frances	10	BLAKE	Lily D	10	CHAFFEY	Lily	15
AYRE	Dora	10	BOTTLE	Caroline	12	CHALLIS	Sarah M J	11
AYRE	Elsie	17	BOWMAN	Mary	10	CHAPPELO	Ethel	10
AYRE	Maud	15	BOWMAN	Alice	9	W		14
BAILEY	Amelia	12	BOWMAN	Niobe		CLARK	Rose	11
BAILEY	Ellen		BRAMLEY	Sarah Ann	15	CLEMENTS	Charlotte	11
BAILEY	Annie	7	BRAZIER	Rosina	9	CLOUGH	Constance	17
BAINBRIDGE	Jane	14	BREACH	Annie	12	COLEBROO	Lily	
E			BREACH	Eleanor	11	K		
BAKER	Edith M	15	BRIGGS	Lavina C R	12			

COLLINS	Dora	10	GOULD	Annie	11	KENT	Ellen	12
COLLIS	Rebecca	10		Mary		KINCHENTON	Amelia	11
CORKHILL	Gladys	11	GRAHAM	Elizabeth	8	KNOWLES	Margaret E	15
	Kidd		GRAY	Renfrew		LAMB	Annie	14
CRAIB	Jane	11		Dorothy	10	LARMER	Hilda	11
CRAIG	Isabella		GRAY	Amy	12	LAYTON	Olive	15
	Ethel	10		Louisa		LEAF	Florence	9
CRANHAM	Dorothy	14	GRAY	Alice	10	LEATHWOOD		
	Alpha		GREEN	Louisa	14	D	Catherine	11
CRANHAM	Elsie Mary	11	GRIBBLE	Harriet E	11	LEGGE	Emily	9
CROFT	Elizabeth	14	GRIFFEN	Emma	10	LEMENDIN	Florence	14
CROFT	Ethel	9	GROOMBRI	Christina	12	LEWIS	Elizabeth	15
CROSS	Ada	14	DGE			LIDDELL	Florence	11
CROSS	Florence	12	GULLIVER	Lily	10	LOCKWOOD	Phoebe	9
CUMMINGS	Esther M	10	HAMES	Violet	10	LORD	Kate	11
	Elizabeth		HAMILTON	Mina	11	LUCK	Isabella	14
DAVEY	Alice	11	HAMILTON	Mary	7	LUCY	Emily	11
DAVEY	Florence R	9		Beatrice		LUND	Alice	9
DAVIS	Rose	11	HAMMOND	Victoria	11	MANESTER	Rose	12
DILLOWAY	Agnes	12	HARRIS	Grace J	12	MANNINGS	Ethel	15
DILLOWAY	Kate	14	HARRIS	Naomi L	10	MARSHALL	Rachel	11
	Nellie			Gertrude		MARSHMAN	Alice Maud	9
DIXON	Isabel	12	HARRIS	Emily	8	McARTHUR	Alice	14
DORRINGTON			HARVEY	Amy	26	McCUTCHEON		
N	Margery	12	HAYNES	Susan	8		Agnes	10
DUFFELL	Mercy	9	HEAD	Eliza	12			
DUNFORD	Winifred	15	HETHERING			MILLS	Elizabeth	14
DUNNETT	Hilda	11	TON	Doris	13		Ellen	
DUNNETT	Florence	8	HIBBERT	Ruth	10	MILLS	Elsie	11
EASTOP	Louisa	13	HICKS	Rose	9	MILSON	Agnes	8
EDWARDS	Lois Ann	14	HICKS	Florence	11	MITCHELL	Elizabeth	10
EDY	Ellen Sarah	10		Dorothy		MITCHELL	Florence	14
EDY	Mary	11	HILL	Marjorie	14		Lucy	
EDY	Rose	9		Amy		MOORE	Sophia	13
EICHORN	Florence B	11	HITCH	Edith Alice	11			
ETHERIDGE	Florence	11	HIX	Louisa		MORCOOM	Edith Jane	9
EYRE	Mabel	11	HOARE	Ursula	10		Nellie	11
FARDO	Florence	17	HOBBS	Emily	18	MORRIS	Lilian	
FEASEY	Lily May	10		Rose			Edith	9
	Catherine		HOCKHAM	Emma	11	MORRIS	Annie	
FEASEY	Ethel	10				MYATT	Lily	12
FELMORE	Mabel	14	HOLDSWORTH	Florence A	6	NEWMAN	Rose	14
FELMORE	Rose	10				NICHOLSON	Selina Jane	13
FINES	Elsie	10	HOLLAND	Cora Pearl	14	NORMAN	Ruth	13
FISK	Lilian	14	HOLLAND	Ethel	11		Esther	11
FISK	Rose	13	HOLLINGSW	Daisy		NORTON	Dulcie	
FISK	Daisy	11	ORTH	Winifred	6		Bessie	9
FITZSIMMONS			HOLLOWAY	Edith	10	NORTON	Elaine	
NS	Rose	10	HOLT	Lilian	12	OTLEY	Lilian	14
FLOWER	Florence	12	HOLT	Caroline	8	PAGE	Gertrude	8
FLOWER	Della	7	HOLT	May	18	PARKER	Nora	15
FOOKES	Emily	11	HORNE	Mabel	20	PARKER	Mabel	9
FRANKS	Dorothy	10	HORTON	Lilian May	14	PARKINSON	Hilda Rose	11
GATLAND	Elsie Ada	11	HOWARD	Jane	8	PATTEN	Gladys	11
GEE	Clara	17	HUMPHREY	Minnie	9	PAYNE	Violet	11
	Florence		HUZZEY	Amelia	15		Gladys	17
GENTLE	Alice	13	HUZZEY	Mary H	12	PEPINO	Muriel	
	Agnes		IMMS	Myrtle	13		Gladys	17
GILBERT	Maud	15	IRELAND			PEPKINS	Elizabeth	10
	Thurza		IRWIN	Winifred	15	PERRY	Ellen	
GILBERT	Ellen	11	IRWIN	Edith	12	PHILLIPS	Annie	12
GILBERT	Louisa	11	JAMES	Nellie	8	PHILLIPS	May	9
GILBERT	Alice	14	JENKINS	Laura	10		Edith	11
GILBERT	Clara	8		Miriam		PIKE	Emily	
	Dorothy		JOHNSON	Maria	10		Louisa	15
GILLARD	Irene	8		Dorothy	7	PIKE	Annie	
	Letitia		JOHNSON	Ethel	19	PINNOCK	Lillie	9
GIMLETT	Jeanette	11	JONES	Ruth	11	PINNOCK	Annie	7
GODDEN			KEMP	Lucy Vera	11		Edith M	12
GOLDEN	Ivy	11	KEMP	Ivy May	7	POCOCK		

POCOCK	Elsie E	10	TROTTER	Elsie	13	BERRY	Mary	9
POLGLASE	Mildred	13	TROW	Agnes	14		Elizabeth	
POLLOCK	Margery		UNDERHILL	Margaret	16	BIDDULPH	Florence	12
POLLOCK	Jane	11	URWIN	Jane	11		Hilda	
PORTER	Margaret	9	URWIN	Georgina	8	BIDMEAD	Lily	11
POTTS	Margaret	12	VICKARS	Mary Maud	15	BIDMEAD	Minnie	10
POWELL	Grace	13	VINCE	Isabel			Elizabeth	
PRESTON	Annie	11		Mary	16	BILBAO	Annie	11
PRINGLE	May	10	WALKER	Beatrice M	14	BIRDSEYE	Jessie	11
PULLEN	Euphemia	11	WALLACE	Ethel	11	BLEWITT	Annie	12
PULLEN	Grace	8	WARD	Ellen	15	BOLT	Elizabeth	13
PURCELL	Mary Ellen	10	WARNER	Rebecca	7	BONIFACE	Mary	13
PURCELL	Ethel	8	WARREN	Rose		BOTHWELL	Florence	21
READ	Mahala	13		Margaret	12	BOWEN	Elizabeth	10
REDHOUSE	Lilian B	14	WATERSON	Gladys	10	BOWMAN	Mary A	11
REDWORTH	Elsie May	14	WATSON	Sarah		BOWMAN	Bridget	10
REID	Ethel	11		Emma	11	BOYD	Florinda	14
REID	Dorothy	8	WATSON	Louisa			Alexandra	
REYNOLDS	Gertrude	9		Martha	8	BRADFORD	M	8
RICHARDSON	Evelyn	18	WEBB	Elsie F	10	BRADFORD	Florence	15
			WEBB	Daisy	16	BREESE	Evelyn	11
ROBERTS	Violet May	16	WEBSTER	Maud	10	BRETT	Elizabeth	15
			WEEDEN	Cissie	14	BRIDGEMA		
ROBINSON	Edith	12	WHITE	Violet M	14	N	Elizabeth	15
ROBINSON	Victoria		WICKENDE					
ROBINSON	Alice	20	N	Florence	11	BRIGHTMOR	Frances	14
ROBSON	Florence	8				E		
ROOD	Edith	11	WILKINSON	Alice	11	BRIGHTMOR	Rosetta	13
ROSCORLA	Irene May	12	WILKINSON	Mary Maud	10	E		
ROXBERRY	Millie	14	WILLETTS	Eliza	14	BRINE	Maud	15
RUSSELL	Emily	13	WILLIAMS	Caroline	10	BRINE	Blanche	11
RUSSELL	Sarah	10		Letitia		BROOKLYN	Edith	11
RUSSELL	Harriet	11	WILLIAMS	Blanche	9	BROOKS	Florence	9
	Annie		WOLLEY	Elizabeth	9	BUCKINGHA		
RUSTON	Elizabeth	13		Elizabeth		M	L	15
SAVILLE	Lilian E	14	WOODS	Margaret	10			
SCOTT	Flora E	17	WOOTTON	Ivy M	11	BUCKLAND	Annie M	15
SELLS	Alice	14	WRIGHT	Jennie	14	BULLOCK	May Mary	11
SEWELL	Olive M	11	YOUNG	Edith M	8		Maud	
SHAW	Florence	17				BURGESS	Elizabeth	10
	Florence		1911			BURNS	Ellen	10
SHEARD	May	10	ALDRIDGE	Ada	10	BURTON	Ethel	11
SHEARD	Kate Maria	9				BUTLER	Doris	11
SHEPPICK	Mabel	11	APPLEBAU	Charlotte	14		Maud	
SLATER	Mabel May	11	M			BUTLER	Esther	10
SLEIGH	Margaret	14	APPLEBAU	Jane S	14			
SMALL	Louisa	7	M			CAMPBELL	Elizabeth	11
SMALL	Cissie	15	ARMSTRON			CANE	Margaret	10
SMALL	Winifred	7	G	Jane	12	CARPENTER	Hilda M	13
SMITH	Frances M	11	ARMSTRON			CARTER	Minnie	4
SMITH	Minnie	10	G	Charlotte	12	CASSIDY	Mary	12
SMITH	Lilian		ARNOLD	Ada	11	CASSIDY	Winifred	6
SMITH	Barbara	8	ASHMORE	Grace Ann	15		Margaret	
SMITH	Emily Jane	9	ASHMORE	Sarah J	11	CAVE	Lily	10
SNOW	Florence	15	ASHTON	Elizabeth	16	CHALKLEY	Susan	13
SPURGE	Florence	11	ASTLEY	May	12	CHAMBERL	Christina	10
STATHAM	Rosa	9	ATTENBOR			AIN		
STEVENS	Maud	11	OUGH	Emily M	11	CHAMBERS	Therese	13
STEVENS	Mona	10	AUSTIN	Ethel A	11	CHAPMAN	Lily	11
	Louisa		AUSTIN	Patricia	9	CHATTERTO	Cissie	11
STILWELL	Elizabeth	11	BAKER	Ellen	13	N		
			BAKER	Edith	11	CHERRYHO	Edith	15
TAYLOR	Lily	10	BAKER	Sarah	12	LME		
TAYLOR	Rose	9	BALL	Norah	10	CHESHIRE	Lilian	12
TAYLOR	Caroline		BARKER				Maud	
TAYLOR	Evelyn	10	BATES	Lucy A	14	CLARKE	Doris Ann	12
TRAVERS	Lucy	11	BATES	Bertha	9	CLARKE	Lily	14
TREACHER	Emma Julia	15	BATTY	Daisy	11	CLARKE	Hilda	9
	Maud		BAWDEN	Gladys	11	CLOUGH	Lilian	11
TRICE	Eleanor	12	BEAUMONT	Edith	13	COBB	Mabel	15
			BECKETT	Kate	14	COBB	Jessie	11
TROTTER	Ethel	10	BENNETT	Mary May	15	COCKERILL	Alice	12
						COLLETT	May	15

COLLETT	Jessie	11	FREEMAN	Maud	11	JONES	Rose	10
COLLEY	Jessie	11	FROST	Lily	13	JONES	Elsie	11
COLLINS	Mary	19	GAUSDEN	Mabel	13	JONES	Edith	8
COOK	Bessie	8	GEAR	Nellie	13	KATES	Martha	15
COOMBES	Emily E	13	GLOVER	Edith	14	KEMP	Beatrice	10
COOPER	Florence	11	GLOVER	Margery	15	KEMPSTER	Annie	11
COOPER	Mabel	11	GODFREY	Hilda	11	KING	Clara	10
COOPER	Eliza	10	GODFREY	Evelyn	10	KING	Violet	12
COOPER	Jane	15	GORDON	Annie	13	KING	Ada	18
COOPER	Dora	11	GRAY	Harriet	10	KING	Ada	11
COOPER	Ada S	15	GREEN	Mabel	10	KINGSLEY	Annie	9
COOPER	Rose	11	GREEN	Ada	11	KNIGHT	Ethel	15
COPE	Jessie May	15	GREY	Phoebe	12	LANE	Cecilia	14
COPELAND	Lilian	11	GRICE	Ethel	10	LARKINS	Christina	14
COULSON	Mabel	11	GUTHRIE	Mary J	10	LARKINS	Beatrice	11
	Charter		GWYN	Elizabeth	11	LARNER	Violet	10
COX	Gladys	12	HAKANSAN	Olga	14	LATCHFORD	Mary	
COX	Mary	11		Adelina		LEES	Gladys	9
CRESSEY	Alice Maud	11	HALL	Rose	15	LEES	Kate	14
CRESSEY	Dorothy		HAMBLIN	Emily	11	LEMENDIN	Elizabeth	14
	Irene	9	HARVEY	Elizabeth	11	LEWIS	Elizabeth	14
CROWLEY	Ethel	11	HARVEY	Rose	9	LEWIS	Alice	11
CUNNINGHAM	Elsie	10	HASTINGS	Violet	13	LIDDLE	Harriet	15
CUTMORE	Eliza	14	HAWKINS	Beatrice M	10	LING	Hilda	9
DANCE	Elsie	11	HAWKINS	Daisy	8	LITTLE	Elizabeth	11
DANDO	Gladys	13	HAWKINS	Lily	45	LIVELEY	Elizabeth	8
DANN	Alice	13	HAWKINS	Rose	10	LLOYD	Alice May	10
DARE	Mabel		HEAD	Susanna	8	LOCKETT	Charlotte	14
	Mary	15	HEARNDEN	Irene	9	LUND	Marion	10
DAVIES	Miriam	9	HEATH	Margaret	13	MACOY	Elizabeth	15
DAVIS	Dorothy	7	HEATON	Olive	11	MAKINS	Eva	14
DAVIS	Lily M	11	HELY	Florence	14	MANLEY	Gertrude	
DAY	Elizabeth	11	HEMSLEY	Annie	11	MANLEY	Phyllis	10
DIXON	Ellen Lydia	11	HEMSLEY	Gladys	11	MANNING	Nellie	
DIXON	Elizabeth	13	HEYWOOD	Brida	10	MANNING	Florence	14
DOBBS	Amy	20	HICKMAN	Mabel	14	MANNING	Alice	10
DODD	Nora	10	HILL	Alice	9	MARKS	Emily	
DORRINGTON			HILTON	Elizabeth	11	MARKS	Lilian	12
	Grace	18	HOLLANDS	Louisa	13	MARKS	Hannah	14
DUFFY	Margaret	14	HOLLANDS	Violet	10	MARSHALL	Alice	15
DYHOUSE	Minnie	11	HOLT	Janetta	11	MARSHALL	Annie	11
DYHOUSE	Florence	13	HORN	Edith May	11	MARTENS	Doreen	
ELLIOTT	Gertrude E	13	HOWARD	Maria	15	MARTENS	Mallett	11
ELLIOTT	Charlotte	14	HUDSON	Sarah	15	MARTIN	Hilda	9
ELLIOTT	Enid	9	HUDSON	Alice	12	MASON	Muriel	11
ELLIS	Lilian	11	HUGHES	Florence	14	MAYO	Gertrude	
ELLIS	Dorothy	11	HUNT	Beatrice	14	MAYO	Blodwin	15
ESSERY	Helen		HUNT	Annie	10	McCORMACK	Emma	12
	Maria	11	HUNT	Ada	7	K		
ETCHES	Rose	14	HUSSEY	Lilian	15	McLEAN	Florence	14
EYLES	Minnie	11	HUTCHINSON	Gladys	11	McLELLAND	Jeanette	11
EYLES	Mary	19				MICKLEWRIGHT	Ellen	15
FAIRFAX	Kate Annie	12	INGRAM	Mabel	9	MIDDLETON	Agnes	33
FAIRFAX	Kate A	12	INGRAM	Ethel	13	MIDDLETON	Florence	14
FAIRWEATHER			IRESON	Gertrude	7	MIDGLEY	Alice	14
	Bessie	15	IRONS	Irene	18		Florence	
FARMER	Doris Hilda	11	IRONS	Grace	11	MILLEDGE	Louise	14
FARMER	Amy Emily	10	JAMES	Alice	11			
FICE	Janie	13	JARVIS	Florence	15	MILLER	Ethel	11
FINES	Winifred	10	JAY	Rose	14	MILLER	Mary	13
FISHER	Florence	13	JEFFREY	Alice	12	MILLER	Edith	11
FISHER	Louise	17	JEFFREY	Ada	13	MILLINGTON	Annie	10
FLETCHER	Grace	13	JENKINS	Florence	11			
FLETCHER	Maud	11	JENKINS	Violet	14	MILLYARD	Edith Mary	12
FOOTE	Lillian	15	JENKINS	Mary	10	MITCHELL	Nellie	11
FOOTE	Daisy	11	JEWETT	Sarah	14	MORRIS	Alice	16
FOSTER	Florence	13		Ellen		MOUNSHER	Selina	11
FOWLER	Olive		JOHNSON	Louise	10	MOWBRAY	Elizabeth	13
			JOINER	Doris	13	MURRAY	Maud J	10
						NEWLAND	Kate	10

NEWMAN	May	17	SANDERS	Mary Ann	12	TURNER	Annie	16
NICHOLLS	Rosa	13	SANDERSON	Ethel G	11	VINCENT	Hilda	12
NURSE	Mary Ann	13	SAVERY	Mabel	16	WADE	Jane Rose	14
NYE	E	13		Violet		WAKEFIELD	Beryl	9
OLDHAM	Grace	14	SAWYER	Mary	10	WALKER	Mabel	10
OTLEY	Florence	13	SCHWARZE	Annie	11	WALKER	Florence	14
OTLEY	Phyllis	8		Hilda		WALKER	Ethel	12
OTLEY	Margaret	10		Alice			Florence	
OTTAWAY	Mabel E	12	SCOTT	Annie	14	WALLER	Kate	11
OVERELL	Ena	9	SCOTT	Emily M	11	WALLIS	Daisy	11
PAIN	Margaret	11	SCOVELL	Jessie	10	WALSH	Winifred	12
PEARSON	Violet	13	SEES	Kate	14	WALTON	Jane E	14
PEARSON	Gladys M	15		Gwendolin		WARD	Beatrice	14
PEEK	Grace	15	SEWELL	Amanda	5	WARD	Eva Jane	11
PEEK	Annie	11		Reginald		WARD	Lily	10
PELHAM	Kate	15	SEWELL	Henry	5	WARD	Maud	8
PENROSE	Rose A	12	SHEPPARD	Emily	10	WARREN	Violet	14
PENROSE	Helen E	11		Emma		WATSON	Jessie	13
PENROSE	Laura	7	SHEPPERD	Mary	15	WATSON	May	8
PENTEN	Evelyn M	11	SHEPPERD	Ellen Lucy	13	WATTS	Alice	11
PEPINO	Elvina	19	SLARK	Annie	16	WEAVER	Mary	12
	Cicely		SLATER	Alice	16	WEBBER	Violet	13
PEREIRA	Annita	13	SMALLEY	Elizabeth	12	WEEDON	Lilian	12
	Lydia		SMALLEY	Rose	10	WHEATLEY	Margaret	13
PERRIN	Harriet	14	SMITH	Olga	11	WHITE	May	11
	Ethel		SMITH	Violet	13	WHITE	Dorothy	15
PETCH	Ethel	11	SMITH	Lily	13	WHITE	Florence	14
PHILLIPS	Elsie	13	SMITH	Mary A	11	WICKHAM	Lily	14
PLATT	Margaret	14	SMITH	Alice M	11	WIGMORE	Kathleen	12
POTHECARY	Mabel	16	SMITH	Florence	14	WIGMORE	Helen	11
PRICE	Mabel	12	SMITH	Eva	8	WILLIAMS	Lavina	14
PRIEST	Doris	14	SOHIER	Florence	11	WILLIAMS	Hilda	13
PRIEST	Lorna	11	STALLARD	Dorothy	10	WILLIAMS	Rosina	10
PRINCE	Lily	13		Caroline		WILLIAMSON	Margaret	15
PRITCHARD	Maud	11	STAMMERS	Alice	11			
PUGH	Florence	14				WILSHIRE	Mabel	13
	Elsie		STEPHENSON	Emily G	13	WILCOX	Edith M	15
PYLE	Marianne	15	N			WITTON	Ada	14
QUICK	Emily	11	STEVENS	Lilian	11	WOOD	Aileen	13
RASMAN	Alice	11	STOCKBUR	Gladys	15	WOOD	Benina	11
RAWLINS	Mary	10	N	May		WOODFORD	Gladys	10
RAWLINS	Annie	10	STOCKBUR	Marian	12	WOODLEY	Ella May	15
READ	Jane	15	N	Eliza		WOODS	Gertrude	11
REDMAN	Violet	13	STOHGE	Ruth	11	WOODS	Margaret	10
REEVES	Mathilda	18		Lilian		WOODS	Elsie	13
REID	Annie	11	STONEHAM	Grace	10	WORTHING	Clarice	11
REID	Mary	12		Hugholine		TON	Irene	
REID	Julia	10	STORRY	Dorothy	7	WYNTER	Isabel	9
RICHARDS	Elizabeth	12	SWAIN	Florence	15	YARNELL	Mary Ann	24
RIDLEY	Sarah	13	SWAIN	Rosina	12	YOUNG	Kathleen	10
RILEY	Bridget	28	SWALLOW	Daisy	13	YOUNG	Ethel	15
RIMMER	Agnes E	10	TANNER	Dorothy L	11	YOUNG	Violet	11
RISE	Lilian	11		Dorothy		ZUCKER	Mabel	12
RISE	Lilian	11	TANSWELL	Hilda	14			
RITCHIE	Dorothy	12		Kathleen				
ROACH	Florence	11	TAYLOR	May	13			
ROBERTS	Isabella	12	TAYLOR	Annie	13			
ROBERTS	Louisa	10	TAYLOR	Jane	13			
ROBERTS	Lily	8	THOMPSON	Emily	10			
ROBERTSON	Jessie	11	THURLBECK	Florence	12			
ROBERTSON	Ethel	13	TOMBS	Beatrice	10			
ROBERTSON	Cornelia	11	TOYE	Alice Mary	12			
ROBINSON	Elizabeth	16		A				
ROSE	Daisy	17	TRICKETT	Mary	11			
ROWE	Eva	13	TUITE	Daisy	17			
ROWE	Hilton	8	TUMMOND	Florence	11			
SALLOWAY	Frances	14	TUMMOND	Jessie	9			
	Winifred		TURNER	Florence	11			
			TURNER	Caroline	14			
			TURNER	Beatrice	11			

Awareness about Samuel de Champlain in 1615

2015 marks the 400th anniversary of the arrival of Samuel de Champlain to central Ontario. Heritage organizations throughout the area will note the occasion with special events, publications, etc. Trent Valley Archives will be a part of this occasion with the publication of a special issue of *The Heritage Gazette*. Anyone with stories, proposals, and ideas are welcome to submit them to Trent Valley Archives by **November 2014**.

One of TVA's current objectives is to raise awareness of next year (2015) as the 400th anniversary of Samuel de Champlain's visits to the Peterborough. We have published articles in the *Gazette of the Trent Valley* and in *The Examiner* and we have contacted around 30 individuals and organizations. The response has been very positive.

A recent example of interest in the anniversary is the current issue of the *Smith Ennismore Times*, newsletter of the Smith-Ennismore Historical Society. The Society has followed the Champlain story for many years. In volume 5, Issue 2 (March 2014) of the *Times*, the Society reprints parts of an article by Al Golding which first appeared in its 2008 bulletin. This summarizes parts of Champlain's life, deals with "Champlain's Landing" and Champlain's Rest" and has notes on the local plaque, in Bridgenorth, commemorating Champlain's visits, and the Chemong portage.

If you have ideas about how to mark the many connections that flow from 1615, we would be glad to share them in upcoming Gazettes, and to make connections with those who might make it work.

Champlain was here

Elwood H. Jones

Samuel de Champlain (1574-1635), the great explorer, colonizer, observer and map maker was through our area during the late months of 1615. Next year will mark the 400th anniversary of that expedition.

Champlain's accomplishments were very significant. He was the founder of Port Royal in 1604 and of Quebec City in 1608. His efforts were essential in establishing French claims to parts of the North American continent in an era when countries were building wealth.

But his footprints in the Kawarthas are also of great interest. The water routes through the region had already been well-traveled by generations of First Nations hunters. But to European minds, mapping the routes in the context of known landmarks was very important.

From the perspective of the First Nations, the Europeans introduced goods that altered their ways, and the Europeans found sugar, silver and gold in southern regions and furs in the north.

Peter Adams and Alan Brunger have been spearheading efforts to raise awareness of the 400th anniversary of Champlain's visit to this area. As editor of the *Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley*, I have lent my assistance. The current issue of the Gazette carried a few articles related to Champlain, and over the next five issues we plan to carry more articles related to Champlain, the First Nations and the French culture in this region, recently characterized as The Land Between. We hope to publish a special commemorative volume on these legacies.

The media has shown recent interest in Champlain. In March 2012, genealogists in France confirmed that Champlain was baptized as a Protestant on August 12, 1574. The baptismal certificate was found with the records of Temple Saint-Yon of LaRoche. The English translation of the baptismal entry is: "On Friday the thirteenth day of August, 1574, Samuel the son of Anthoine Chapeleau and Marguerite Le Roy, was baptized. Godfather, Etienne Paris, Godmother Marie Rousseau.

[witness] Denors N. Girault." Champlain's father, whose last name was spelled differently, was a navy captain. There is a nice summary of this story on the webpage [www.champlainsociety.ca] of the prestigious Champlain Society, which has been engaged for over 100 years in publishing over 100 seminal primary sources on the history of Canada. In its early years, the society published the works of Champlain in six volumes, a project that proved to be arduous and long. Recently, in 2010, it published a volume *Samuel de Champlain before 1604*. They have recently digitized their published works and these are accessible to members from the web page. Champlain self-identified as being from Brouage, about 40 km from LaRoche; and while he was from the area of Calvinist strength, he disguised his religious leanings, partly because he depended on the French treasury for funding his voyages. The Huguenots had an uneasy peace until the Edict of Nantes, 1598, and then that was revoked by Louis XIV in 1685, at which point the Huguenots became Roman Catholics or fled to the Netherlands or England.

Champlain's first trips to Canada were tied to traders. In 1603, he reached Trois Rivières, and up the Richelieu, and in 1604 was at Port Royal. After that he made several trips to Canada, but only one of these led to the inland expedition of 1615 that took Champlain furthest west. Champlain was working with some success as an agent for merchants in Rouen and Saint-Malo with primary interest in the fur trade out of Tadoussac. In 1615, he also brought out four Recollets. After reaching Tadoussac he headed to meet First Nation allies at the Saint Louis rapids as he had previously promised to help them against the Iroquois, and because he was curious and wanted to explore further.

The party left for the Huron country on July 9, which he reached by August 1. Their route was along the Ottawa, Nipissing and French to Lake Huron and then back to Lake Simcoe. Champlain's journals contain fascinating details about the fishing weirs between Lakes Couchiching and

Simcoe where the Hurons and Champlain's soldiers met Algonquin allies. The expedition to Iroquois country began on September 1, "passing through a country where the trees seemed to have been planted for the joy of it" and crossing Lake Ontario at its eastern tip. They left their canoes and hiked about 120 km. They encountered the Onondaga east of Lake Onondaga, near what is now Syracuse.



Champlain Monument near Orillia remains the major tribute to Champlain's trip through our region, accompanied by a small party of French soldiers, all operating at the behest of the Hurons and their allies, mostly Algonkian. (Photo by Alan Brunger)

Champlain felt that his allies lacked patience or discipline, and the attack was premature. Champlain and his allies were forced to retreat, and Champlain had two arrow wounds in one leg, one of which was at the knee. Champlain was carried for some distance. Champlain wished to return to Quebec; his allies wanted him to stay; he stayed. On the return to Huron country they passed through the Kewartha, and hunted. They left the encampment on December 4 and reached Cahigué on December 23. He was in the Huron country for most of the

winter, and made solid observations on the people and their habits. And by July 11 he was at Quebec.

An excerpt of Champlain's journal was published in Edwin Guillet's *Valley of the Trent* (1957) along with part of Champlain's map of 1632. The full text in French with an English translation by H. H. Langton appeared in volume 3 of *The Works of Samuel de Champlain*, published by the Champlain Society in six volumes between 1922 and 1936. While Champlain was a great observer, it is difficult to match the details with the current geography.

G. H. Needler, writing in *Ontario History* in 1949, persuasively argues that from the rendezvous with the Hurons, the party went from Lake Couchiching, through the narrows into Lake Simcoe, and then portaged from there to Sturgeon Lake; and then more or less follows the route of the Trent Canal: Pigeon Lake, Buckhorn, Deer Bay, Lovesick, part of Stoney Lake, Katchewanooks, Otonabee River, Rice Lake, Trent River, Bay of Quinte, and then across the eastern part of Lake Ontario. A crucial point in Needler's argument is that Champlain described the route as always down stream, "tousiours aual" or current French, *toujours en aval*.

Needler used "ligue" or "league" to be about two and a half miles. With that definition, the trip from Couchiching to the mouth of the Trent is 180 miles; Champlain's estimate from the foot of Sturgeon to the mouth of the Trent was about 160 miles, or 64 leagues.

Local historians such as Edwin Guillet, Howard Pammett and myself tend to concur.

The most recent effort to reconstruct Champlain's route through this area introduces variations. Brian Osborne and Dugald Carmichael, writing in *The Land Between: Encounters on the Edge of the Canadian Shield* (2013) favour the route through Balsam Lake, and I assume (since they are not explicit) that the route follows Needler's reconstruction.

On the way back, Osborne and Carmichael suggest that the party more or less returned the same route except to come up the Crowe River and eventually toward Stoney Lake but staying north. They postulate that the party stayed in the area of Eel's Creek, and that the hunt was in this area.

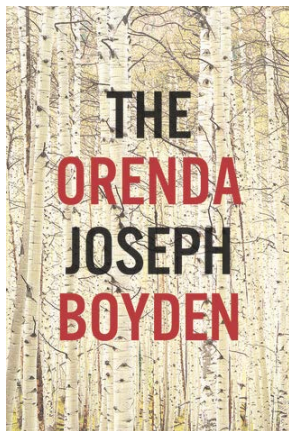
Historians have had other considerations. Suppose, for example, that the party took a detour down Lake Chemong and took the portage from Bridgenorth to Peterborough, and returned the same way. There is an historical marker in Bridgenorth suggesting that Champlain stopped there. Portage Place was named for the link to this story. Recently, in the Peterborough Examiner archives I found a 1964 clipping about a large Indian head that was being built as a monument for the entrance to the new Brookdale Plaza. I would love to know more about this particular project, for it appears never to have been erected. But this suggests local lore favoured the portage route.

Of course, Champlain College at Trent University was named on the assumption that Champlain and his party of Hurons and French soldiers stayed on the waterway route. All things considered, that seems most likely.

The Orenda: First Nations and Champlain

**The Orenda* by Joseph Boyden, Hamish Hamilton, Canada, 2014, 496pp. Selling online at hc \$16; sc \$11.

Peter Adams and Alan Brunger



*The Orenda**, Joseph Boyden's new, award-winning, novel is of special interest to those who have been reading and thinking about the 400th anniversary (2015) of Samuel de Champlain's visits to the Peterborough region. A number of articles have appeared in *The Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley* and in the *Peterborough Examiner*.

The novel is set in Huronia, home of

Champlain's allies, the Huron. This was the base for the expedition which came through this part of Ontario in 1615, on its way to raid the Iroquois town near present-day Syracuse, N.Y. Huronia was also the place where Champlain over-wintered following his return from New York. The novel covers a time period from just before Champlain's death in 1635 to the destruction of the French missionary settlement of Sainte-Marie-among-the-Huron (1639-49 known as Sainte Marie I), near Midland, Ontario, by the Iroquois, in 1649.

Through the voices and stories of a variety of residents of Huronia, Boyden provides a sort of inside view of life in Huronia in those times. The principal "voices" include a Huron man, a French priest and an Iroquois girl captured and adopted by a Huron family.

The reader gets a clear impression of the remarkable variety of First Nations around the Great Lakes at that time. The Huron were large scale farmers and traders who spoke their own language. Their enemies, the Iroquois, oddly enough, spoke the same language and lived a very similar lifestyle. Both Huron and Iroquois lived in long houses (such as can be seen in Midland, Ontario, today) within large stockaded villages surrounded by their fields. Over the years, as the story unfolds you get a wonderful view of family life in the long houses (in one of which Champlain lived during his winter in Huronia) and of the annual cycle of planting and harvesting the community fields, as well as and hunting and fishing. Every decade or so, as the soil became depleted, the entire village (and there were many of them) had to be moved.

While these two First Nations, mortal enemies, were living their sedentary agricultural life style, other First Nations around the Great Lakes had entirely different lifestyles and spoke entirely different languages. The Anishnaabe, for example were nomadic hunters living on the Canadian Shield to the north of Huronia, speaking a completely distinct language. They traded furs with the Huron in exchange for corn and goods from New Québec and France. Today, Anishinaabe territory includes the Peterborough region.

The novel is in many ways, the playing out of the tragic effects of Champlain's exploits – notably his martial alliance with the Huron - in Huronia and the Trent Valley in 1615 and 1616. The Huron had become early allies of the French and the expedition of 1615 was, in fact, against the Iroquois and their European allies the Dutch and British. The war party that came through Peterborough with Champlain and his musketeers was early evidence of the Huron's commitment to the French and of the commitment of the French to the Huron.

Some years later, in the time period of the novel, the French presence in Huronia was much more substantial. It included Jesuit priests who built the French base at Sainte Marie. By that time, one gathers from the novel, some European goods made the "iron people" (the French) very attractive trading as well as military allies.

In the end, in 1649, the Iroquois, with substantially more firearms than the Huron, attacked and overwhelmed many of the Huron villages. The Huron survivors and French missionaries jointly decided to burn and abandon their remaining villages and the Sainte-Marie-among-the-Huron before they retreated to nearby Christian Island in Georgian Bay. They built Sainte Marie II there and endured a difficult winter before abandoning that settlement in the following year, 1650, and retreating to the St. Lawrence River valley.

Champlain himself is mentioned quite frequently by characters in the novel, mainly as a distant, powerful person down on the St Lawrence, in New France. He was in his 40s when he was in Peterborough, a very vigorous man who shook off wounds received in the raid on the Iroquois. At one point in the novel, a Huron group visit him in New France and we get of glimpse of him as a much older man, still imposing as the powerful French Governor. He is portrayed as still a staunch ally of the Huron but, in the end, he could not supply them with enough firearms and other support to withstand the Iroquois.

This note is not a review of *The Orenda* but rather some pointers to those interested in that period of our history as to what they might find in it.

This is a wonderful story, full of interesting characters, all dealing with great and small issues of today and yesterday. The novel deals with the inhumanity of humans as well as the affection between people and the Huron's love of children. It evokes a fascinating period in the history of Ontario in a way that is not possible through a history book.

The novel stands by itself but it was made even more compelling for us because of our current interest in the anniversary of Champlain's visits to Peterborough. A significant event will take place at the Trent University convocation in May 2014 when Joseph Boyden will receive the Honorary Doctorate near Champlain College and on the west bank of the Otonabee River down which Samuel de Champlain and his First Nations allies travelled 499 years earlier.

We recommend *The Orenda* to you.

Biographical Sketches in Mulvany's 1884 history of Peterborough County

Charles Pelham Mulvany produced a methodical Victorian book that remains of compelling interest to those such as the readers of the *Heritage Gazette* who pursue the histories of families and their links to the events that seemed important to a past generation. Mulvany came to Peterborough and with local leaders, such as the Rev Vincent Clementi, as his guide visited many people, toured the churches and other sites, and was given copies of books such as Poole's 1867 history of Peterborough and Captain Rubidge's *Autobiography* which was reprinted in the *Heritage Gazette* for May 2002. Mulvany acknowledged the assistance of "county, town and township officers, and many intelligent residents of Peterborough." Mulvany wrote a general history of Canada which he expected to use in other county histories that he hoped to produce. He also wrote the sections on the history of the town and the county of Peterborough. He engaged Charles M Ryan to prepare the township histories "with local assistance" and he had Charles R Stewart, the Haliburton journalist, produce the history of Haliburton county which was included in this history.

There are two maps included in the volume. Both were lithographed by Alexander, Clare & Cable of Toronto. The one for Peterborough county is drawn at 200 chains to the inch and, except in the town and the main villages, includes railway lines, roads, churches and schools. The second, of Haliburton County, is drawn at 400 chains to the inch and is much harder to read, and does not include schools and churches. It does, interestingly, clearly mark "Boyd's lumbering depot."

Mulvany, Ryan and Stewart appear to have selected the subjects for the biographical section of the book which was arranged by town and township. Certainly, there are different selection criteria from one township to the next. Many of the sketches depended on information provided by the family, and the "local assistance." As Mulvany rightly notes, many stories that appear in this book are found nowhere else. The Trent Valley Archives has a battered copy of Mulvany in the Delledonne collection, but the title is comparatively rare. We thought it would be a service to our readers to know what biographies are contained within the volume. This is not an index to all names, but only draws attention to those names that were considered a subject of a biographical sketch. While Mulvany is organized by place, we decided to list alphabetically by biography. We have made no attempt to edit the dates of birth and death as supplied in the biography. We have though included members of the family when date information is given in a biographical sketch. We give the beginning and ending page numbers. Some people, of course, are mentioned in the several historical articles in Mulvany, but this index does not include those pages.

<i>Name</i>	<i>Residence</i>	<i>DOB</i>	<i>DOD</i>	<i>Page</i>	<i>Page</i>
Abbott, William	Douro	1832		645	
Ackerman, J D	Norwood village	1841		682	
Anderson, Duncan	Anstruther	1833		751	752
Anderson, John H Mrs	Anstruther			752	753
Archer, Thomas	Smith	1781		603	
Armstrong, J H S	Otonabee	1854		628	
Armstrong, Thomas	Peterborough	1792	1854	509	
Baptie, James	Smith	1837		603	604
Baptie, Peter	Lakefield	1837		649	650
Bard, James	Douro	1810		645	
Barr, George	Dummer			690	
Bass, William	Chandos	1843		730	
Bearis, William	North Monaghan	1803		656	
Becket, Hugh	Asphodel	1830		670	
Bell, Alexander MD	Lakefield	1843		650	651
Bell, Robert William Dr	Peterborough	1851		511	513
Bell, William Dr	Peterborough	1806		510	
Belleghem, Daniel	Peterborough	1846		513	
Bellwood, Jane Mrs (nee Wade)	Burleigh	1806		718	
Bennett, Joseph	North Monaghan	1817		657	
Bennett, Joseph	North Monaghan	1764	1857	656	657
Bennett, William	Harvey			767	
Best, Henry	Peterborough	1836		514	515
Best, Thomas	Peterborough	1808	1877	514	
Birdsall, Francis	Asphodel	1838		671	
Birdsall, Richard E	Asphodel	1837	1877	671	
Birdsall, Richard Lt Col	Asphodel	1799		670	671
Blezard, John	Otonabee			628	629

Blezard, John Jr	Otonabee	1807	629	
Blezard, Thomas MP	Otonabee	1838	629	
Blezard, William	Otonabee	1833	629	
Bonar, John	Belmont	1840	708	
Booth, Charles R D	Anstruther		753	754
Boucher, R P MD	Peterborough	1778	1865	515 516
Brache, Dr	Peterborough	1820	517	
Bradshaw, Francis D	North Monaghan	1801	1865	657 658
Brannan, D	Norwood village		683	
Brealey, Charles	North Monaghan	1823	656	
Brealey, James	North Monaghan	1790	1874	656
Breckenridge, John	Asphodel	1829	671	672
Breeze, David	Peterborough	1844	517	
Bridgewater, Thomas O Captain	Anstruther	1836	754	756
Brissett, Nelson	Anstruther		756	
Brown, Alexander	Burleigh	1835	718	
Brown, Edward	Peterborough	1855	518	
Brown, James	North Monaghan	1819	658	
Brown, John	Belmont	1836	708	709
Brown, John	North Monaghan	1778	1848	658
Brown, John P	Asphodel	1825	672	
Brumwell, George	Harvey	1842	767	
Brumwell, George	Harvey	1817	1851	767
Brumwell, J H	Smith	1837	604	
Bryson, Robert	Dummer	1818	690	691
Buchanan, Edward William	Monmouth tsp	1850	774	
Buck, Thomas	Norwood village	1819	683	
Bullied, George A	Chandos	1859	731	
Bullied, John	Methuen	1843	717	
Bullied, Richard	Chandos		730	731
Bullied, Samuel	Chandos	1849	731	
Bullied, Thomas	Chandos	1817	731	732
Burgess, James	Belmont	1828	709	
Burgess, William	Belmont	1826	710	
Burnham, Elias	Peterborough	1811	518	519
Burnham, John MD MP	Peterborough		519	520
Burnham, Zacheus	Otonabee	1840	630	
Burritt, Walter Horatio DR	Peterborough	1809	520	522
Burt, Charles	Chandos	1839	732	733
Burt, Ephraim	Chandos	1815	733	734
Burton, Anson W	Monmouth tsp	1860	775	
Butterfield, John Almus	Norwood village	1832	683	684
Byrne, James	Peterborough	1856	522	523
Cairnduff, James S	Harvey	1827	767	768
Calcutt, Henry	Peterborough	1837	523	524
Caldwell, Hugh	Chandos	1824	734	
Cameron, Donald	Otonabee	1827	630	631
Cameron, Duncan	Peterborough	1852	524	
Cameron, John	Otonabee	1777	1831	630
Campbell, Duncan	Asphodel	1845	672	673
Campbell, Robert	North Monaghan	1854	659	
Campbell, William	North Monaghan	1791	1876	659
Casement, William Henry	Lakefield	1855	650	
Chamberlain, William	Otonabee	1811	631	
Choate, Jacob	Warsaw village	1778	1842	706 707
Choate, Jacob	Warsaw village		707	708
Choate, Thomas	Warsaw village	1809	706	
Christie, Hugh	Asphodel	1812	673	
Chrystler, George	Chandos	1844	734	735
Church, Oliver	Burleigh	1815	718	719
Clegg, Abraham	Peterborough	1850	524	526
Clementi, Vincent Rev	Peterborough	1812	526	527
Clifford, Robert	Burleigh	1827	719	
Clifford, Robert George	Burleigh		720	
Cluxton, William	Peterborough	1819	527	529
Collins, Henry	North Monaghan	1812	659	660

Conkhill, Henry	Monmouth tsp	1837	775	
Coones, Washington	Burleigh	1851	721	
Couch, Moses	Chandos	1851	735	
Croft, William	Peterborough	1825	529	
Crowe, Francis	Dummer	1808	1877	691 692
Crowe, Gordon	Dummer	1841	691	
Crowe, James	Dummer	1805	691	
Crowe, John J	Dummer	1845	692	
Crowe, Thomas	Dummer	1803	1843	691
Cummings, William	Ennismore	1826	669	670
Curtis, Mark	Douro	1833	645	
Daly, F J	Peterborough	1853	529	530
Daly, J J	Peterborough	1850	529	530
Darling, John	Dummer	1800	1847	692
Darling, John	Smith	1801	1874	604 605
Darling, William	Dummer	1833	692	
Davey, Thomas H	Peterborough	1849	531	
Davidson, Hugh	Smith	1839	606	
Davidson, James	Smith	1801	605	606
Davies, Benjamin	Smith	1856	605	
Davies, Lewis	Smith	1812	605	
Davis, John Parker	Harvey	1842	768	
Denford, Enos	Peterborough	1856	531	
Denne, Henry	Peterborough	1831	531	532
Dennistoun, Robert QC	Peterborough		532	533
Dixon, Isabella Mrs	Peterborough	1800	533	534
Dobbin, John	North Monaghan	1815	660	
Douglas, Gilbert	Dummer	1830	693	
Douglas, Gilbert	Dummer	1784	1847	693
Downs, Henry	Douro	1818	645	
Drain, David	Dummer	1823	693	
Drain, John	Dummer	1793	1853	693
Dumble, David W BA	Peterborough	1837	535	536
Dunford, Richard	Douro	1834	645	646
Dunlop, Andrew Charles	Peterborough	1817	535	
Dunlop, Robert	North Monaghan	1841	660	
Dunlop, Robert	North Monaghan	1801	1874	660
Eastland, Thomas	Anstruther	1820	756	757
Eastland, William A	Lakefield	1861	651	
Edgar, Samuel	Chandos	1814	736	
Edwards, Mark	Douro	1844	646	
Edwards, Samuel	Dummer	1847	693	694
Ellerton, John	Anstruther	1838	757	758
Elliot, George	Asphodel	1836	673	674
Elliot, Samuel	Belmont	1844	710	711
Elliot, William	Belmont	1800	1876	710 711
Elmhirst, John	Hastings village	1818	679	
Elmhirst, John	Otonabee	1852	631	
Elmhirst, Philip James Lieut	Hastings village	1780	1865	679
Elmhirst, Richard jr	Otonabee	1850	631	632
Elmhurst, Frank	Anstruther		758	759
English, George	Hastings village	1839	680	
English, William	Hastings village	1804	680	
Errett, Richard William	Peterborough	1827	536	537
Esson, Daniel	Monmouth tsp	1848	775	776
Evans, Robert	Otonabee	1838	632	
Fairweather, William	Peterborough	1832	537	
Falls, William	Smith	1805	1867	606 607
Ferrier, John	Dummer	1812	694	
Ferrier, John	Dummer	1804	1872	694
Fife, Joseph Alexander	Peterborough		538	
Finlay, John	Norwood village	1836	684	685
Fitzgerald, Alexander	Peterborough		539	
Fitzgerald, Alexander	Smith		607	
Fitzgerald, T E	Smith	1833	607	608
Fitzpatrick, Philip	Dummer	1831	694	

Flavelle, John	Peterborough	1823	1882	539	540
Fleming, Matthew	Smith	1848		609	
Fleming, William	Smith			608	
Fletcher, Joseph	Chandos	1814		736	737
Flyn, Thomas	Harvey	1857		768	
Ford, Joseph	Peterborough	1808		540	541
Ford, Samuel P Dr	Norwood village	1840		685	
Foster, Henry	Chandos			737	738
Foster, William	North Monaghan	1801	1881	662	
Fowler, James	Smith	1793	1876	609	
Fowler, James Balintine	North Monaghan	1845		661	
Fowler, James jr	Smith	1825		609	
Fowler, John	North Monaghan	1827		661	
Fowler, John B	Smith	1829		609	
Fowler, William	North Monaghan	1836		661	
Fowler, William	North Monaghan	1775	1878	661	662
Fraser, Thomas	Norwood village	1846		685	686
Garbutt, Isaac	Douro	1843		646	647
Garbutt, Isaac	Smith			610	611
Garbutt, John	Smith	1834		611	
Garbutt, Robert	Smith	1850		612	
Garrison, Phillip J	Belmont	1819		711	712
Gibson, Absalom	Monmouth tsp	1855		776	
Gilchrist, William	Hastings village	1822		680	
Gillespie, James	Otonabee	1829		632	633
Gillespie, Peter	Otonabee	1834		633	
Golborne, James	Anstruther	1826		759	
Goodenough, J N	Harvey	1831		769	
Goodfellow, Robert	North Monaghan	1819		662	663
Grady, John	Otonabee	1834		633	
Graham, Robert	Smith	1796	1873	612	
Graham, William	Smith	1830		612	
Grant, Joseph	Dummer	1821		695	
Grant, William	Dummer	1796	1877	694	695
Grant, William	Smith	1800		613	
Green, Joseph	North Monaghan	1811		663	
Green, Robert	North Monaghan	1787	1848	663	
Greenbank, James	Norwood village	1819		686	
Grover, Peregrine Maitland	Norwood village	1817		686	687
Grover, Thomas	Norwood village	1847		687	
Grundy, Henry	Peterborough	1849		541	542
Hadley, Solomon O	Glamorgan tsp	1843		780	781
Hadley, Sylvester	Glamorgan tsp	1815		780	
Hales, Benjamin J	Chandos			738	
Hales, John W	Monmouth tsp	1857		776	777
Hales, Richard N	Monmouth tsp	1839		777	
Hall, Adam	Peterborough	1803	1882	542	
Hall, James	Otonabee	1820		634	
Hall, James	Peterborough	1805	1882	543	544
Hall, John	Peterborough	1791		544	546
Hall, John	Peterborough			542	
Hall, John J	Peterborough			546	
Hall, W H	Harvey	1831		769	
Hamblin, Simeon	Dummer	1801	1875	695	
Hamblin, William R	Dummer	1838		695	
Hamilton, David	Douro	1802	1876	646	
Hamilton, Robert Hon	Peterborough	1824		546	548
Hamilton, William	Peterborough	1823		548	549
Harding, Philip Rev	Anstruther	1819		760	761
Harper, John A	Norwood village			688	
Harris, Noxon	Harvey	1850		769	
Harris, Thomas	Anstruther	1838		761	762
Harrison, Robert	Otonabee	1815		634	
Harrison, W F MD	Keene	1845		642	
Harvey, Alexander Dr	Peterborough	1821		549	550
Harvey, James	Smith	1826		613	614

Harvey, John	Smith	1798	1865	613	614
Hatton, David George	Peterborough		1882	550	551
Haultain, Frederick William Lt Col	Peterborough	1821	1882	551	553
Hawkes, Robert	Chandos	1837		738	739
Hawley, Joseph B	Anstruther	1848		760	
Hendren, Thomas	Lakefield	1839		652	
Hetherington, Thomas	Smith	1828		614	615
Hillcox, Henry	Chandos			739	740
Hilliard, George MP	Peterborough	1827		553	554
Hooey, David	North Monaghan	1776	1864	663	
Hooey, George	North Monaghan	1830		663	664
Hope, John	Otonabee	1857		635	
Hope, John sr	Otonabee	1786	1865	634	635
Hope, William	Otonabee	1822		635	
Hopkins, Daniel	Peterborough	1808	1881	554	555
Hopkins, W J	Peterborough	1851		556	
Howden, James	Peterborough	1837		556	
Howson, Thomas	Asphodel	1819		674	
Hull, John	Lakefield	1842		651	652
Humphries, James C	Hastings village	1819		678	679
Humphries, Job C	Hastings village	1831		680	681
Humphries, Robert Cooper	Hastings village	1786	1879	678	
Hunter, Andrew	North Monaghan	1794	1868	664	
Hunter, Isaac	Monmouth tsp	1818		777	778
Hunter, John J	Monmouth tsp			778	
Hurley, Dennis	Hastings village	1835		681	
Hutchinson, George	Peterborough		1868	557	
Ingram, Evans	Otonabee	1816		635	636
Irwin, William	Harvey	1845		769	770
Jamot, John Francis Rt Rev	Peterborough	1828		557	558
Johnson, Matthew	North Monaghan	1801		664	
Johnson, Matthew	North Monaghan	1845		664	665
Johnston, George	Peterborough	1823		558	559
Johnston, James	Belmont		1866	712	
Jory, John	Dummer	1825		696	
Jory, Joseph	Dummer	1800		695	696
Keilly, Rev Father	Ennismore	1846		669	
Kelly, S S	Smith	1810	1878	615	
Kelly, Thomas	Peterborough	1843		560	561
Kelly, W B	Smith	1823		615	616
Kennealy, William	Peterborough	1855		559	
Kettle, Stephen	Glamorgan tsp	1840		781	
Kidd, A R	Dummer	1836		697	
Kidd, Alexander	Dummer	1804		696	
Kidd, Alexander	Dummer			696	697
Kidd, Alexander W	Dummer	1835		699	
Kidd, Daniel	Dummer	1839		699	
Kidd, James	Dummer	1813		697	698
Kidd, James E W	Dummer	1841		699	
Kidd, John L	Dummer			698	
Kidd, Robert	Dummer			698	
Kidd, Walter	Dummer	1808	1882	699	
Kidd, Walter E	Dummer	1844		699	700
Kidd, Walter John	Dummer	1856		698	
Kidd, Walter R	Cardiff tsp	1846		782	783
Kidd, William	Dummer	1808		697	
Kilborne, Billings	Chandos	1819		740	741
Killat, Douglas	Haliburton village	1845		772	
Kincaid, Robert MD	Peterborough	1832		561	563
King, John	Peterborough	1816	1879	563	564
King, Richard MD	Peterborough	1848		564	
Laing, John	Otonabee	1839		637	
Lancaster, John sr	Otonabee	1843		636	637
Langford, John	Cramahe	1818	1878	721	722
Langford, William Henry	Burleigh			721	722
Lavery, Patrick	Harvey	1809		770	

Leahy, Michael P	Douro	1827	647	
Lean, John	Burleigh	1838	722	
Leary, Christopher	North Monaghan	1823	665	
LeBrun, H	Peterborough	1848	564	565
Lech, William	Peterborough		565	566
Lickley, James	Burleigh	1823	722	725
Lillico, John	North Monaghan	1823	1879	665
Little, George	Monmouth tsp	1862	778	
Lumsden, Francis Thomas	Dummer	1822	701	
Lumsden, John	Dummer	1783	1852	700 701
Lundy, J J	Peterborough	1834	566	567
Lynch, Michael	Hastings village	1846	681	682
Maher, Cornelius	Chandos	1831	743	
Maloney, John	Douro	1841	647	648
Mason, Francis	Peterborough	1842	567	568
Mason, Francis	Peterborough	1805	1877	567 568
Mason, W J	Peterborough	1836	569	
Massie, John MD	Keene	1833	643	
Matchett, Robert	Otonabee	1812	1862	637 638
Matheson, Alexander	Belmont	1848	713	
Matheson, Andrew	Belmont	1793	1877	713
Matheson, William	Belmont	1853	713	
McBurney, Daniel	Belmont	1845	712	713
McCauley, Robert	Burleigh	1845	725	726
McCrea, Amos MD	Peterborough	1821	574	
McEwan, James	Smith	1819	616	
McFadden, Cyrus	Burleigh	1830	726	727
McGill, Robert Henry	Chandos	1842	741	742
McGregor, Alexander	Smith	1804	616	
McIlmoyle, Arthur	Anstruther	1851	762	
McIlmoyle, Walter	Smith	1850	616	617
McIntosh, Alexander	North Monaghan	1793	1856	665 666
McIntyre, Donald	North Monaghan	1790	1837	666
McIntyre, Malcolm	North Monaghan	1824	666	
McKelvey, Robert	Haliburton village	1843	772	773
McKibbon, Samuel	Smith		617	
McLeod, Duncan	Peterborough	1821	575	576
McMartin, Angus	Harvey	1828	770	
McPherson, John	Chandos		742	
McWilliams, James	Peterborough	1823	576	
Menzies, Thomas	Peterborough	1832	569	570
Middleton, Francis	Chandos	1824	743	744
Middleton, James	Smith	1815	618	
Milburn, Robert	Smith	1784	1857	618 619
Milburn, Thomas Walton	Smith	1809	618	619
Milburn, William	Smith	1831	619	
Mill, Richard	Lakefield	1819	652	653
Moore, Hamilton T	Otonabee	1838	638	
Moore, William Henry	Peterborough	1798	1867	571 572
Morgan, Alfred P	Peterborough	1848	570	
Morgan, William	Peterborough	1804	1876	570
Mowry, John Heaton	Peterborough	1833	573	574
Mowry, Marcello	Peterborough	1800	1874	572 573
Murphy, Jeremiah	Asphodel		674	675
Newbutt, James	Monmouth tsp	1826	778	
Nicholson, Robert	Smith	1782	1868	619 620
Nixon, Ezekiel	Belmont		713	714
Norris, John E	Peterborough	1847	576	577
Northey, William S	Smith	1837	620	
Nugent, James	Smith	1812	620	621
O'Brien, Michael	Chandos	1816	744	745
O'Connell, Daniel Rev	Douro	1834	648	
O'Reilly, Charles	Asphodel	1837	675	
Paterson, Walter Jr	Peterborough		577	578
Paterson, Walter Sr	Peterborough	1808	577	
Paull, John	Smith	1799	1878	621

Payne, Daniel	Dummer	1798	1868	701	702
Payne, George	Dummer	1814		702	
Payne, George	Chandos	1839		745	
Payne, George A	Dummer	1832		703	
Payne, George Jr	Dummer	1848		702	703
Payne, Israel	North Monaghan	1842		666	667
Payne, Levi	Dummer	1831		703	
Payne, Sidney	Dummer	1830		703	
Payne, Uriah	North Monaghan	1838		667	
Peck, E A	Peterborough	1858		578	
Phelan, E	Peterborough			579	
Powel, John	Asphodel	1845		675	676
Pratt, Thomas H	Anstruther	1860		762	763
Preston, Porter	Belmont			714	
Preston, Robert	Belmont	1802	1869	714	
Price, S R	Otonabee	1848		638	
Purdy, John F	Belmont	1834		714	715
Read, George	Keene	1819		643	644
Ridley, John	Glamorgan tsp	1836		781	
Riseborough, William J	Norwood village	1832		688	
Ritchie, Mitchell	Monmouth tsp			779	
Robb, James	Dummer	1828		704	
Robb, John	Dummer	1793	1833	704	
Robertson, W H	Peterborough	1851		579	580
Robinson, T W	Peterborough	1842		580	582
Rodger, J Morrice Rev	Peterborough		1878	582	584
Rogers & Stone	Lakefield	1884		653	
Rogers, Henry Cassidy Col	Peterborough	1839		586	587
Rogers, James Z Col	Peterborough	1842		587	588
Rogers, John R	Lakefield	1857		653	
Rork, Thomas	Asphodel	1833		676	
Rose, David	Dummer	1829		705	
Rose, John	Dummer	1797	1873	705	
Roxburgh, William E	Norwood village	1834		688	689
Sanderson, Edward	Burleigh	1821		727	728
Sanderson, James	Smith	1858		622	
Sanderson, John	Smith	1818		621	622
Sanderson, Michael	Peterborough	1815		588	
Sawers, C W	Peterborough	1853		588	589
Scott, Adam	Peterborough	1796		589	591
Scott, Alexander	Smith	1823		622	623
Scott, George	Smith	1822		622	
Scott, James	Glamorgan tsp	1846		781	782
Scott, James	Chandos	1850		747	748
Scott, Patrick	Chandos			746	747
Scott, Walter	Asphodel	1828		677	
Scott, Walter	Asphodel	1820	1871	676	677
Scott, William	Chandos	1845		748	
Sharpe, John	Monmouth tsp	1854		779	
Shaw, John Doctor	Keene	1854		644	
Shearer, Gavin	Otonabee	1811		639	
Sheldrake, Sparham	Peterborough	1851		591	
Shewen, Peyton William Charles	Anstruther	1853		763	765
Short, Richard R J H	Otonabee	1853		639	
Shortly, Benjamin	Peterborough			591	592
Singleton, George	Douro	1837		648	649
Smith, Joseph	Peterborough	1806		592	
Snowden, William	Peterborough	1833		593	
Spilsbury, Charles F	Otonabee	1824		639	642
Spilsbury, E A MD	Haliburton village	1855		773	
Spilsbury, William	North Monaghan	1830		667	
Spratt, John	Methuen	1834		717	
Stein, Robert	Chandos			748	749
Stevenson, James	Peterborough	1827		595	596
Stewart, James	Smith	1835		623	
Stone, Giles	Burleigh	1818		728	

Stone, Giles	Lakefield	1851	653	
Stothart, Thomas	Smith	1792 1858	624	
Stratton, James	Peterborough	1830	594	
Strickland, George W	Lakefield	1844	654	
Strickland, H T	Peterborough	1835	596	597
Strickland, R & G	Lakefield		654	655
Stutt, Andrew	Peterborough	1806	593	594
Swinton, James	Smith	1803	624	
Switzer, Philip R	Glamorgan tsp	1857	782	
Taylor, Thomas	Belmont	1838	715	
Tindle, George Black	Smith	1840	625	
Tindle, Thomas	Smith	1801 1883	624	625
Trotter, Alexander	Chandos	1837	749	
Trotter, James	Chandos	1846	749	750
Trotter, Joseph	Lakefield	1817	655	
Trotter, Joseph	Chandos		750	
Tucker, William	Anstruther	1828	765	766
Tully, Andrew	Smith	1828	626	
Tully, Andrew W	Smith	1818	625	
Tully, John	North Monaghan	1810	667	
Tully, Robert	Smith	1800	626	
Tully, Robert	Douro	1829	649	
Tully, Robert D	Warsaw village	1842	708	
Tully, Thomas	Peterborough	1809	598	
Tully, William	Peterborough	1816	599	
Tully, William J	Smith	1835	626	627
Ventress, William	Harvey	1827	771	
Wallis, James	Peterborough	1808	599	600
Walsh, John	Asphodel	1838	677	
Walton, Joseph jr	Peterborough	1813	600	
Walton, Joseph sr	Peterborough		600	601
West, William	Keene	1819	644	
White, William	Burleigh	1825	729	
Whitfield, John	North Monaghan	1821	667	668
Wilds, James	Belmont	1833	715	716
Wilson, Andrew	Chandos	1853	750	
Wilson, E B	Peterborough	1834	601	602
Wilson, John	Dummer	1813	705	706
Wilson, Richard	Dummer	1854	706	
Wilson, Robert	Norwood village	1831	689	690
Wilson, Thomas	Peterborough	1804 1846	601	602
Wilson, Thomas J	Burleigh	1835	729	
Wilson, William	Chandos	1835	751	
Woods, B	Cardiff tsp	1828	783	
Yelland, William	Peterborough	1832	602	603
Young, Andrew	Smith	1828	627	
Young, George	North Monaghan	1830	668	669
Young, George	North Monaghan	1800 1869	668	
Young, John Faraday	Haliburton village	1849	773	774
Young, Thomas	Smith	1801	627	
Young, Thomas Jr	Smith	1835	627	
Young, William Edward	Belmont	1824	716	

The Peterborough Journal

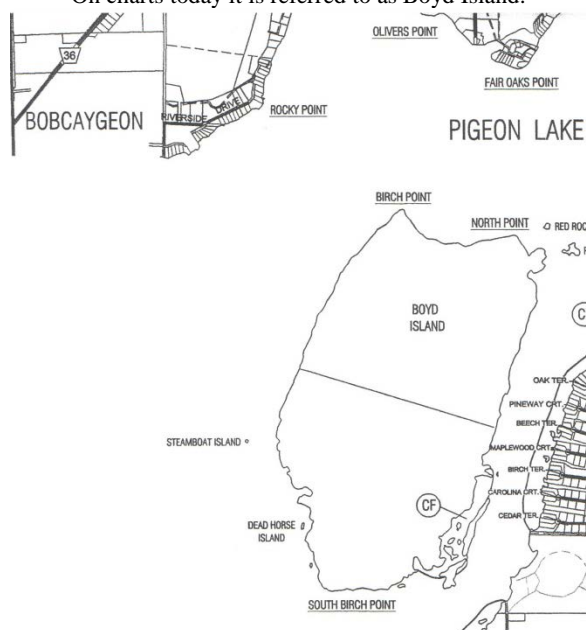
The Peterborough Journal: outstanding moments and people will be available in October and looks to be a terrific Christmas gift. This attractive book is the major reference work for Peterborough and area before World War I. It covers thousands of events, and has over 140 archival photographs from our collections. The appendices include list of town and city councils and an extensive index. Historian F. H. Dobbin had developed a chronology in 1913 and our new book is a major rewrite that includes observations by Elwood Jones, our archivist and historian. Order now and take advantage of our pre-publication special, a saving of 20% on the paper back and hard copies. Those who become sustaining members of the Trent Valley Archives by the end of June will be given an autographed hard copy. Pages 184, illustrations, index. Paperback, \$25; Hard cover, \$40.

Big Island in Pigeon Lake

Grace Barker

Big Island has been sitting majestically in the middle of Pigeon Lake for millions of years. Through all the centuries, since the retreat of the Wisconsin Glacier, it has sat there aloof and dignified. Because human interference has been minimal and fleeting, it is viewed as one of the last oasis of peace and tranquility in an area that has been caught up in a life style which demands an ever-increasing tempo.

On charts today it is referred to as Boyd Island.



Pigeon Lake is one of the larger bodies of water that form a connecting link in the navigational corridor known as the Trent Severn Waterway. This waterway is made up of a series of lakes and rivers to which man has added some canals and dams in order to control water levels. Shoal sections have been deepened and locks installed to compensate for the difference in land elevations. Thus, the entire route allows boats with a six foot draft to navigate the buoyed route. The waterway extends for 386 km's across south-central Ontario, linking the waters of Lake Ontario with Lake Huron. Pigeon Lake lies about the mid-way point in this chain of lakes and rivers. The Lake is almost centrally located between the Equator and the North Pole. Its location is close to the transitional line between the Precambrian Canadian Shield which is characterized by hard granite crystalline rocks with only a thin soil covering, and the Great Lakes Lowlands whose composition is younger sedimentary rocks, mostly limestone. The Lowlands owe their existence to the erosional effects of the Pleistocene ice sheets and melt waters. The advance of the ice sheets had brought down silt, clay and boulders that had been scoured off the land to the north. The weight of the Great Wisconsin Ice Sheet that lay over the land for many years, compacted these deposits along with other fossil material into the rock we call limestone. During the

retreat of this great ice sheet, it paused from time to time and melting occurred. When it moved on after a melting pause it left behind huge blocks of fractured limestone.

There are three islands off the shore of Big Island -- Rogerios and Dead Horse Island lie off the south tip on the main channel and Red Rock on the northern tip. Red Rock has a completely different origin from the main island. It is composed of solid red granite common to the Canadian Shield. This location is an excellent place to observe the beginning of the Precambrian rock formation as it begins to angle down across the Kawartha Lakes. This small Island sits off the shore of Big Island like a hump-backed whale. It is large enough to contain one small fishing camp. Grass does not grow on this island but several scraggly trees have taken root. Just off the shore from Red Rock is a favourite place for the fishermen to get their catch.

From here on down through Little and Big Bald Lakes (they are really an extension of Pigeon Lake) the landscape is coloured by these red granite igneous rocks which are a predominant feature of the more northerly lakes in the Trent system. Roughly 85% of Big Island is high and dry and capable of nourishing plant growth. The north shore is cliff-like while the west and south sides of the Island slope down to the shoreline. There is a small sandy bay on the south shore in which a submerged rock lies waiting to grab the propeller of unsuspecting boats who venture in. The east shore has a more gradual slope and is quite a weedy shoreline, good for a spawning area for fish. The current running by the east shore is minimal, only about a half-mile of water separates the east shore from the mainland.

We know that a group of Mississauga Indians from Curve Lake (a bay off Chemung Lake) habitually travelled up the rapids to Bobcayewonunk (now called Bobcaygeon) to spend part of their summer, fishing and picking wild fruit which they would dry and store. This would supply some variety in their winter diet. In the fall they would pass the Island again on their way back to Curve Lake. The braves would stop off at the island for several days while they hunted the wild game which abounded on the Island's forest groves. Back at their home on Lake Chemung, they would harvest wild rice which grew in abundance in the curve of Lake Chemung where they wintered. From time to time war parties would pass by. For many years there was a great deal of inter-tribal rivalry amongst the various tribes who occupied the land between Lake Huron, the Ottawa Valley and the Rice Lake area.

The first white man to paddle past the Big Island was Samuel de Champlain. In 1615, he accompanied a party of Huron warriors on an expedition into Iroquois country. Champlain recorded in his journal "this entire region is certainly very fine and pleasant, along the banks it seems as if the trees had been set out as ornaments."

John Huston, the government surveyor had by 1831 completed his survey of Harvey and Verulam townships, so they could be offered for settlement.

Thomas Need paddled by the shores of the Island in 1832, when he chose his location in the back-lakes country

of the Newcastle District. Need purchased 3,000 acres and soon erected a dam, a sawmill and a gristmill below the Bobcaygeon rapids. He was appointed to the Inland Water Commission, which was planning a water route to Lake Huron. It was 1920 before the entire system was operable.

In 1834 young Mossom Boyd, 18, came up the lake from Omamee carrying all his worldly possessions in a small brown trunk. He had been born in India where his father was a Captain in the British army. Both of his parents had died of a cholera epidemic and he and his sister Anne had been shipped back to England to be raised by a relative. The English relatives found the children too boisterous and so an Aunt who lived near Londonderry took the children. Mossom was sent to a Military Academy.

After he graduated and while waiting to be called into the army he frequented the pubs in Londonderry. Here, he met a young man named Darcus, who decided to seek his fortune in Canada. Boyd's Aunt felt Darcus was a bad influence on Mossom and she forbid him to have anything to do with him when he arrived in Canada. Mossom's passage had been paid to go directly to Toronto. But having heard that Darcus was already settled on property on Sturgeon Lake, just above Bobcaygeon, Boyd left the boat at Cobourg and travelled up the lakes to find his old friend. Mossom chose a site on the north shore of the lake where he cleared a homestead. He rafted some logs down to Need's mill in order to build his abode and with his youthful energy and enthusiasm he learned all the essentials of handling logs in the water.

In a few years when Need wanted to go back to England, Boyd rented the mills. Soon his lumbering enterprise took him as far north as the Haliburton Highlands. A camp for fifty men was set up near a stream that flowed south into the Trent Watershed. For many years his rafts of timber were floated down the Trent Waterway all the way to Quebec City and eventually sent to the shipyards of Glasgow, Scotland. The spars were used for masts for the sailing ships and the squared timber was used in the hulls of many of the boats that sailed the seven seas. Boyd was the "Lumber King of the Trent."

In November, 1873 Mossom Boyd purchased Big Island in Pigeon Lake from the Crown. According to the deed it contained 1225 acres of land and did not include the off-shore Islands.

After the death of Mossom Boyd in 1883, the partners in the Boyd Lumber Company-Mossom Martin Boyd, (WTC) Willie Boyd, and John McDonald (his sister Anne's son) owned the island. At this point, Big Island became useful to provide summer grazing for the livestock that was being raised on the mainland farm just south of the village. In the spring, animals that had wintered in the barns on the main farm were transported to the Island by barge. Mossom Martin (Mossie) was the most deeply involved in the farming enterprise, "Big Island Stock Farm". On the front page of a sale catalogue where they were offering 65 head of registered cattle for sale, the benefits of grazing cattle on the island were: "Big Island is a farm wonderfully adapted to the growing of sound, healthy cattle. It gives a run of 1200 acres without a fence, partly cleared, partly brush in which the cattle browse. All high land, on a limestone foundation, giving stock the advantage of a variety of natural food, together with an abundance of

exercise so essential to the development of young stock. There is no possibility of cattle outside the herd, and so no disease or epidemic has ever been experienced on the island."

The main farm located on the mainland just south of the village contained 400 acres. With the enormous expense of creating an infrastructure for the lumber trade behind them, the Boyd family were at last able to be less frugal. With the Lumber Company firmly established, Mossie wanted to breed and raise only the best breeding stock. He wanted to supply other area farmers with good seed stock to improve their herds. He also reasoned that a good animal would not eat more than a poor one and would always be saleable at a good price, whereas, a poor one would be hard to sell at any price. He made a trip overseas to see at first hand some good animals.

The first cattle to graze on the park-like acres of Big Island were pure-bred Polled Angus cattle, imported from Scotland, with pedigrees one could trace back for generations. Cows with such illustrious names as "Coquette 10th of Ballindaloch" and "Isabella Windsor" roved over the Island in regal style, munching the sweet grass that was full of trace minerals from the limestone based soil. Soon their progeny were by their sides, answering to the names the Boyds had chosen: Waterside ice, Blue Bell of Big Island, Fair Maid of Verulam and many others. A herd sire, "King of Trumps," the winner of many show ribbons, had cost several thousand pounds and had been transported from England; it was accidentally killed in a fight that took place on the barge while being transported to the Island.



From Grace Barker, Tales of the Buffalo (1992)

Next, Mossie Boyd started producing a buffalo-beef cross which he called "Cattalo". Now it was a herd of buffalo that roamed the Island and grazed on the sweet Island grass. These cross-breeds were good swimmers and preferred swimming to the Island each spring led by a domestic cow named "Lady" who had been there for several summers. Having a free spirit, from time to time, they would swim off the east side of the Island.

They would sometimes end up in the Lakehurst area, many road miles from home. Boyd would apologize to the farmers who had suffered damage to their crops from the marauding intruders. The staff drove them on the long road home, past Buckhorn and Nogie's Creek. In spite of their wandering ways, Mossie liked the "Cattalo". They roamed the open spaces of Big Island until his death in 1915.

Shortly afterwards, family members arranged for the "cattalo" to return to the West where the Alberta government had established buffalo parks, at Wainwright, and later at Wood Buffalo National Park. The Government agreed to continue the breeding program started by Mossom Martin Boyd.

After that horses and Hereford cattle roamed the Island in summer. Mossie had embarked on a breeding program for his Hereford cattle. Their names were just as fancy as those given earlier to the Black Angus. Herefords had a more placid temperament, but Mossie did not like their horns. What he didn't like he would change. By a carefully controlled breeding program he was able to accomplish his goal. The Ontario Government recognized his contribution to the agriculture industry by placing his name and his portrait in the Canadian Agriculture Hall of Fame. Now, the majority of Hereford cattle that are raised are Polled (without horns). Purebred Hereford cattle continued to be raised on the farm until 1972.

After 1950 the Island pasture was rented to area farmers. The grass was lush, there were no fences to hem them in and there was plenty of fresh water to drink. The cattle thrived and it was a good arrangement. But the new generation of the Boyd family did not all agree on the wisdom of continual grazing on the Island. They did not want new tree growth chopped off by a herd of cattle. After they harvested some old-growth trees they offered the Island for sale.

The Provincial Government turned down a proposal to buy the land to be used as a Park. Environmental groups could not raise enough money. So, it was sold privately to a numbered company. This Company applied to Harvey Township for permission to build 92 homes on the Island. After endless meetings and wrangling over details they were in 2007 given permission to proceed. Since that time nothing has happened. The option has been renewed for another three years until 31 December 2016. This represents a threat to those who care about the lake.

No-one has ever lived on the Island. The Boyd Company at one time attempted to farm some of the open acres beyond the corral. They built a barn to hold the crops and gathered stones to make fences to protect their crops. This experiment only lasted a couple of years. The barn was later removed to the mainland by skidding it across on winter ice to the mainland. The idea of farming the Island had not been a good one. Permission was given to some of the guides to prepare a shore dinner for their fishing guests. This privilege was treated with respect, and the guides and fishermen kept their campfire spots clean and tidy and campfires carefully extinguished. The submerged shoal at the south end has protected the Island to some degree from trespassers.

The fate of Big(Boyd) Island is still in limbo. This year, the township granted an extension to the numbered company to develop the Island as a Retirement Community. Their license allows 92 homes to be built on the Island but forbids the building of a bridge or causeway. Generations still unborn, may regret the Council's decision to allow development on the Island. The potential to pollute the lake that has already reached its maximum capacity is real.

BIG ISLAND STOCK FARM

Ed. Note: This article had been clipped from an old newspaper, submitted by George J. Johnson, McKay Lake, Cassidy, B.C.. Unfortunately, there was no date retained, but could have been printed in Bobcaygeon Independent probably in the 1940s.

The two partners in Mossom Boyd Company of Bobcaygeon 50 years ago were primarily lumbermen, but during the first decade and a half of the present century, the Big Island Stock Farm flourished. Mr. Mossom M. Boyd, an internationally known breeder was the partner interested in livestock. At that time all hauling was done by horses and the young man who owned a smart driving horse and a new buggy occupied the same position in the girls eyes as the young man with a sports car today.

CATTLE: Their livestock included Bison, Hybrid Bison, Herefords, Polled Herefords, Polled Angus and West Highland Cattle.

HORSES: In draught horses, there were Suffolk Punches, Percherons, Clydes and Shires..

In lighter breeds were represented Cleveland Bays, Hackneys, Hackney Ponies(both imported and native) Kentucky Saddle Horses, Welsh and Shetland ponies. There were also Mexican Burros.

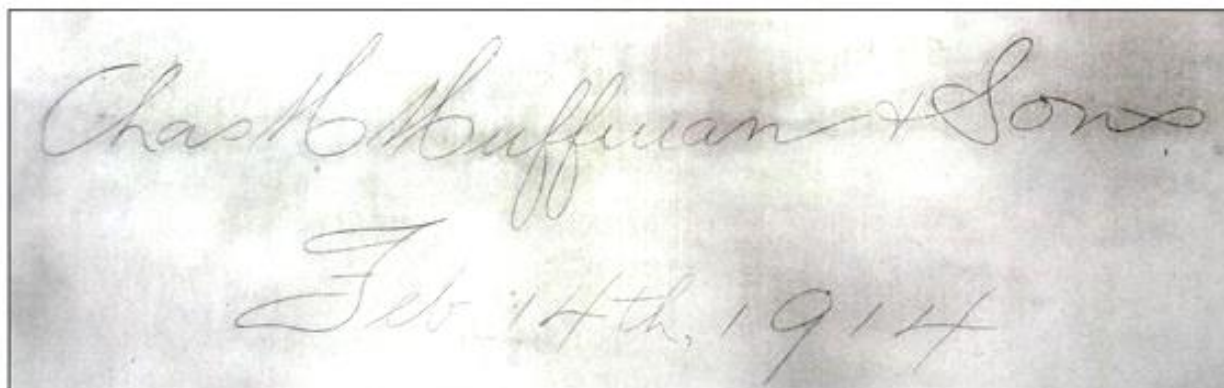
BISON AND CROSSES: The stock that attracted the most attention were the Bisons, and the cross between the Bisons and domestic cattle. They owned three bison bulls at different times. The last one Napoleon, was bought by Mr. Boyd from a park in San Francisco. This animal lived out his span, and died on the Company farm, a mile from the village. A second bison bull was obtained from Mr. H. Douglas of the Dominion government park at Banff, Alberta, but he was an old animal, and left no progeny. The third Bison bull was also secured from Banff, Alberta.

BREEDING HYBRIDS: In the first breeding, some sixty odd cows were mated to the bison bull. A majority of the cows died at calving. Twenty-three cows gave birth to a Hybrid bison. It was interesting that all offspring from the Hereford cows had white faces. The Polled Angus were jet black. Some of the offspring were brindle. They were large animals weighing up to 1800 lbs. Hybrid bulls were never bred. "Duncan" a magnificent black hybrid was given to the City of Toronto. He went to Don Park.

HYBRID HABITS: When hybrids were two to four years old, they used to swim off Big Island to the Harvey shore, back of the island. They traveled through the country till they came to domestic cattle, then remained with them. A phone call notified the Boyd office that the Hybrids were in a certain farm with their stock, and Jack MacDonald, with a few men, was dispatched to bring them home. They did this by bringing some domestic cattle with them. Around the home farm, when startled, the Hybrids jumped over heavy log fences, and went through high board fences breaking the boards like magic.

Queries

Heather Aiton Landry, Pat Marchen, Elwood Jones



Hidden for a Century

David Ramsay notified Trent Valley Archives recently about a discovery he made after peeling old wallpaper from the front room of his Downie Street home in Peterborough. After exposing some pencilled handwriting on the wall he carefully removed the rest of the paper. A coat of yellowed paste made it difficult to read, so he gently cleaned around the script with Q-tips. Scrawled proudly across the original plaster, it says, "Chas. H. Huffman Sons Feb. 14th, 1914."

Charles H. Huffman (1858 - 1945) started as a cabinet maker, then ran the carpentry shop at Edison Electric when the company was making wooden street cars. By 1905, seeing the need for houses for a quickly growing population, Charles became a builder. His wife, Mary Rishor, had a good eye for real estate. She bought suitable properties, including eight lots on Boswell Avenue. Charles built their home at 297 Boswell, a two-and-a-half storey Victorian with a deep veranda and decorative shingles siding the top storey. He built similar homes on other lots in the neighbourhood known as The Avenues. The houses originally sold in the \$3,000 range. Mary died in 1917 and Charles Huffman wed two more times before he died in 1945. He sold his Boswell home in 1924 for \$7,500 and moved to another he built on Downie at Hunter, just steps away from Ramsay's home.

His sons Henry Charles (1889 - 1934) and Sheldon (1892 - 1962) carried on building, but the Depression wasn't kind to them. Business suffered and Henry Charles Huffman died before his father, of a heart attack, in 1934.

The next generation, Charles Henry (1909 - 1996) and Robert Dutton (1916 - 1993) carried on. The firm built at least 300 houses in Peterborough, mostly in the avenues surrounded by Hunter, Charlotte and Gilmour Streets. Huffman and Sons also built CHEX-TV's hilltop location in 1955, St. Gile's Presbyterian Church, and Grace United Church. The firm took over the building of Adam Scott Collegiate when the board of education fired the Markham-based contractor Speckert-Morris. Huffman Ltd. built the Peterborough Police Station, the Great Hall at Lakefield College and the platform for the Little Lake Fountain,

which was assembled in the Huffman work yard on Crown Drive.

As for David's home at 355 Downie Street, built in the Arts and Crafts style, a search of TVA's city directories found the address was too new to make it into the 1914 street directory, but by 1915 it is listed with an owner, F.N. Hourigan. By 1916, Gerald A Wood, a machinist with Peterborough M & L Co. lived at 355 Downie.

A great grandson, Harry Huffman, now in the real estate business in Peterborough, heard his ancestor was in the habit of signing his work but had never seen a sample until he visited David's home. He has donated a copy of his family's history, "The Huffmans, A Family of Builders," to Trent Valley Archives. We are grateful for the donation, and for the scoop from TVA member David Ramsay.

Windover

A researcher is a little closer to confirming a family legend, thanks to TVA's Ancestry.com subscription. She possesses a memorial notice from a local paper in memory of Lucy A. Windover who died on October 13, 1913. The story that had been passed down through the family was that Lucy drowned in Mountain Lake as the result of an accidental toss from her horse at the age of 13. According to her death record, Lucy (spelled "Lucie" on deaths register), daughter of Harvey and Caroline (nee Bennett) Windover, drowned on October 13, 1913. No horse is mentioned, so the search continues.



TRENT VALLEY ARCHIVES

567 Carnegie Avenue, Peterborough Ontario K9L 1N1

Maher

Timothy Maher and his family hailed from Tipperary, Ireland. He had a farm on Lot 7, Concession 2 in Douro Township. According to the 1840 Douro map, the property passed to his widow, Honora Hern Maher. The couple had children-- David (b. 1824), who emigrated to Iowa, Cornelius (b. 1828), Michael (b. 1831) and Elizabeth (b. c. 1835). A researcher is looking for burial sites for Timothy Maher and/or Honora Hern Maher, as well as any information to either confirm or refute a possible connection between Timothy Maher and the other Mahers who arrived in Douro in 1825.

Fleming

Robert Fleming was born in 1825 in Buffalo, New York. He married Margaret Edmison (b. Aug 11, 1826) of Smith Township in Peterborough on July 7, 1849. The 1851 Census of Canada shows him with Margaret and their daughter, Margaret J. (b. March 18, 1850). A son, Robert George Fleming was born in Peterborough in 1852. Another daughter, Sarah Hannah, was born July 20, 1854. At this time, there is a notice in the Peterborough Review from August 17, 1854, of Fleming selling a dry goods store, but starting a grocery, liquor, and bakery shop, and wanting to hire a baker. Two more children were also born to the couple, but this may or may not have occurred in Peterborough. The family moved to Detroit, Michigan some time between 1856 and 1860, as the US Census locates them there in 1860, but without Sarah Hannah. They had a boarding house, and were living with Hugh Fleming, who is 23 years old and noted as being born in Canada. The question: Who were Robert Fleming's parents? All that is known is that they were Irish.

Grosse Isle trip, July 11-14

The Peterborough Irish Club is running from July 11 to July 14 a bus tour to Montmagny, Quebec, with side trips to Grosse Isle and to Quebec City. The cost is \$450 per person double occupancy, and that includes three nights stay at the Hotel Le Florimay.

Grosse Isle was the immigration quarantine station from 1832 to 1937. Since then it has been used to quarantine animals, and is now a National Park. The group will be taken by cruise ship to Grosse Isle on Saturday, July 12, and there will be a guide and train ride for part of the day and opportunities for exploring.

The side trip to Quebec City will be on Sunday, July 13.

The bus leaves from Burnham Mansion, 7:45 a.m. on July 11, and returns to the same spot about 7 p.m. on July 14. Musicians will be travelling with the group.

For details and to book a reservation, contact Ann Power at ppower3@cogeco.ca.

Rice Lake Tour: this year's bus tour

We have two enthusiastic guides (Pat Marchen and Don Willcock) leading a fantastic tour around parts of Rice Lake on Sunday, May 4, 2014. Rice Lake has a fascinating history, and for much of its history it was the gateway to Peterborough County. For a few years, the Cobourg and Peterborough Railway crossed Rice Lake, but for most of the early years, people came by boat or often took tour boats down the Otonabee to Rice Lake. There are many tales to tell around a lake that is now best known for its cottages and fishing and its fine vistas.

The tour includes lunch, a comfortable bus and gifted story tellers as the hosts; all for \$75 inclusive. We are promised "tales of history, tragedy, comedy and heroism." We hope that you did not miss this opportunity.

Annual General Meeting of TVA

The annual meeting of the Trent Valley Archives featured Dr. Allan Kirby talking and performing about the history of folk songs in the Trent Valley. His presentation was enjoyed by all, and we hope to feature details at a later date. Allan has worked in folk music nearly all his life but his knowledge was applied to a well-received Ph.D. in Canadian Studies from Carleton and Trent. Some discussion related to Edith Fowke a pioneer researcher on folk songs as early as the 1950s.

After refreshments, the annual business meeting was held and everyone heard about one of the most successful years in the history of the Trent Valley Archives. As well, the Keith Dinsdale award was presented to Andre Dorfman and in absentia to Jeannette Cooper, two outstanding volunteers at TVA.

Trent Valley Archives

2014 June Callwood Award Recipients

April 10, 2014 11:00 a.m.

Ministry of Citizenship and Immigration

Fourteen people and four organizations from across Ontario are receiving the June Callwood Outstanding Achievement Award for Voluntarism:

Elva Arnill of Iron Bridge
Denise Bebenek of Etobicoke
Ian Brumell of Cloyne and District Historical Society.
Levina Collins of Nipigon
Enci Dhanooosingh of Port Perry
C. Ryan Edgar of Port Perry
Liz Harvey-Foulds of Red Rock
Joan Hnakiuk of Garden River First Nation
Esther Kin of Toronto
Jackie Kinder of London
Corliss Lynch of Scarborough
Anita McBride of Toronto
Frank Trevisan of Oakville
Bibi Zaman of Scarborough
Metis Nation of Ontario of Ottawa
Tara "Boom" Houston Children's Foundation of St.

Thomas

Trent Valley Archives of Peterborough works to preserve and promote the historical archives of the area, encourage and support historical research, and raise public awareness about the local history. The organization is supported by approximately 40 active volunteers who work to ensure that the archives are properly cared for, catalogued, and accessible to all.

Youth and Philanthropy Initiative of Toronto

For the full citations and a livestream video of the presentation ceremony that was held April 10 visit ontario.ca/news and follow the threads.

June Callwood Outstanding Achievement Award to TVA

Trent Valley Archives won a prestigious provincial award, the June Callwood Outstanding Achievement Award for Voluntarism. This is recognition that our volunteers are outstanding, and that they have accomplished a great deal. Over the past year we had over 40 volunteers who assisted in countless ways in running the archives. Some processed parts of complex archival materials, most notably in the Peterborough Examiner fonds, the Peter Adams fonds, the Jenny Carter fonds, the Paul Rexe fonds, the Ian McRae CGE scrapbook and others. Some assisted in our outreach programs, such as the Little Lake Cemetery Pageant, the several walks, our bus tours and the famed pub crawls. We have depended on the computer expertise of volunteers, and the technical aspects of selecting new furnaces, and making improvements to the fabric of the buildings.

We also depend on the financial support of our members and others who buy our books, become members, and who help make the Heritage Gazette an appealing

source of information. The support we receive from all of you is truly appreciated.

We would especially thank Audrey Armstrong who nominated us for this award, and to those who wrote letters of support. We are also grateful for the strong community support that we receive from the Peterborough Examiner, Lakefield Herald, Peterborough This Week, CHEX-TV, Kruz radio and Energy radio, Snapd and others.

The award was presented at a fine luncheon in Toronto on April 10, and Susan Kyle, Guy Thompson, Karen Hicks, Audrey Armstrong and Elwood Jones accepted the award on behalf of all our splendid volunteers.

Keith Dinsdale Award

The highest award at Trent Valley Archives is the Keith Dinsdale Award which is given for truly outstanding effort over several years. The award was created in honour of the late Keith Dinsdale (1930-2011), one of our founders and whose considerable talents helped us get started first as an advocate group, from 1989 to 2000, and as an archives in the Fairview Heritage Centre from 1998 until he died.



The first award went to Bruce Fitzpatrick. The second and third awards were presented at the AGM, April 23, and were given to Andre Dorfman and Jeannette Cooper.

Andre has been a key player at every turn in the past twenty years, and served on the board of directors, organized our summer BBQs, built up our historical resources related especially to Stoney Lake, Dummer and Lakefield, and always had good advice. Jeannette has been our bookkeeper for 15 years and her advice, familiarity with governments, and careful attention to detail have been crucial to our survival.

Congratulations to Andre and Jeannette for this well-deserved honour. Andre is shown here receiving the award at the AGM from Susan Kyle, President.



Land Records Indexing Project Volunteers Win Cultural Heritage Award

Ontario Heritage Trust Award Cultural Heritage Category presented to Trent Valley Archives, Township of Selwyn, Ontario, Land Registry Indexing Project Volunteers

Nomination

For creating a nominal index to the Peterborough County abstract land registers, for the benefit of local and family historians, researchers and genealogists looking onto the history of Peterborough County.



The awards were presented at the April 22 meeting of the Selwyn Township Council. Left to right, Don Willcock, Guy Thompson (accepting for Elwood Jones), Alice MacKenzie, Gina Martin, Sheryl Smith, Mayor Mary Smith and Dr. Thomas H. B. Symons.

Introduction

For more than ten years a small group of Trent Valley Archives members and volunteers has worked diligently to provide a searchable index of family names associated with the voluminous Peterborough County land records. The records for the years 1867 to 1955 were acquired from the province in 2003 and have been most actively worked on since 2006. The land records collection was the largest holding at TVA before the Peterborough Examiner records were acquired, and is one of the most used collections. Abstracts to the registers take 50 cubic feet of space while the instruments (individual legal documents) themselves take up 170 cubic feet of space.

The indexing project is now nearing completion and deserves recognition. Trent Valley Archives asserts that this indexing system is unique among Ontario archives or research centres and is proud that it is a “made-in-Peterborough County” approach.

History of the Project

In 1993, the government of Ontario announced that it would be destroying all original land records. It had microfilmed some 80 miles of records, declared those microfilms ‘original’, and moved all microfilms to Toronto. Many archival repositories joined together to protest this proposal and created APOLROD (Association for the Preservation of Ontario Land Registry Office Documents). APOLROD argued that land records would be more accessible to the public and easier to manage if broken into the original provenance by county. After much negotiation, TVA was eventually given all non-City land records for Peterborough County, 1867-1955, and received those records in 2003. A fundraising campaign was mounted to acquire shelving and boxes needed to house the collection.

Unfortunately, not long afterward, 2004 saw the famous Peterborough flood and much of the collection had to be reboxed and rehoused to save it from damage.

While two project volunteers, Elwood Jones and Gina Martin, have worked continuously with the land records, they are not easy for a member of the public to understand. The first step was to respect des fonds and continue the Registry Office approach to them. All abstract books and patent books were left as books and shelved as such, and the land instruments were reboxed in numerical order by unit, the same as was used by the Land Registry. They made a listing of the records and posted the guide to the lettering system used by the Land Registry.

But, one still had to know the “system” to readily access the records and their meaning.

TVA decided that the system would be truly accessible when access to the property information was possible without having to know the legal land description. Accordingly, it decided to index all the names that

appeared on the pages of the abstract registry. Fundraising efforts had provided the shelving and storage boxes needed. Using funds given by the Peterborough Foundation, TVA hired two land records specialists for a period of time (Alice MacKenzie and Don Willcock) to start the project by looking at the townships closest to Peterborough and working outward. After that funding expired, another small private grant was obtained. For the bulk of the time however, the two specialists have continued on as volunteers to see the project through to completion. The dedication of the entire project group is exemplary.

How the Project Worked

Visitors to TVA usually want to know where their ancestors had once lived. Many do not know exactly which township or concession the family property occupied. The archivist decided, therefore, that the best way for the public to access the land records, when the legal land description was unknown, was to index all the names that appeared on the pages of the registry. The resulting finding aid, now nearing completion, has proved very useful and hundreds of people have been helped in their searches.

The index of each page from the abstract register includes each separate name associated with an individual property, the banks or individuals holding mortgages, etc. In effect, any individual name tied to a transaction on a property through time (grant, deed, mortgage, will, lease, etc) is recorded. Sample pages of the abstract index, the computerized index / finding aid, and the front and back of one corresponding legal instrument are attached. Among problems to be resolved, there are still some registers left to index and a few missing abstract registers.

Related Activities

All of Trent Valley Archives fundraising projects relate directly or indirectly to the furtherance of this work, in that improvements in environmental controls, heating, etc. keep the collections safe. Other granting agencies have also provided funding for necessary shelving and archival storage boxes, of which the land registry abstracts and associated materials take up considerable space. Since this is the archives' largest collection in active use, it receives the bulk of necessary attention.

Other Recognitions

TVA as an organization has received recognition on a number of projects in the past. It has been recognized for its newsletter, the *Heritage Gazette*, as well as for the books it has published such as that for Little Lake Cemetery and *Up the Burleigh Road*.

The Ontario Trillium Foundation recognized TVA in 2004, and gave funds towards shelving tied to this project.

The East Kawartha Chamber of Commerce awarded a Business Award of Excellence (Finalist, Tourism / Hospitality category) to TVA in 2012.

The Ontario Trillium Foundation also gave a grant in 2012 for HVAC improvements and environmental controls for the building and its collections.

The County of Peterborough gave an Award of Recognition to TVA in the Heritage Preservation category in 2004.

During 2013 and 2014, Elwood Jones received the Queen Elizabeth II Diamond Jubilee Medal; the June Callwood award recognized the overall high quality of the volunteers working on TVA projects; and several individuals were awarded Ontario Volunteer Appreciation Awards.

The Ontario Heritage Trust Award is a great honour gratefully accepted by the land records specialists: Elwood Jones; Alice MacKenzie; Gina Martin; and Don Willcock. Thanks to Selwyn Township, and its heritage committee, for the nomination, and thanks to Dr Thomas Symons for presenting the award on behalf of the Ontario Heritage Trust.

[The nomination was written by Sheryl Smith for the Selwyn Township Heritage Committee; the last two paragraphs were updates provided by the editor.]

WE NEED YOUR ASSISTANCE

The Trent Valley Archives has managed since 1998 to have machines on which staff and researchers could read microfilms of newspapers,

We acquired a superb digital microfilm copying machine that allows us to make effective use of our important microfilm collection. All told, the cost was around \$15,000 and so we still need to raise money. Our initial appeal raised several thousand dollars and gave us the confidence to proceed with a purchase that has been a marked necessity for over six months.

We hope that you can support this crucial project with a financial donation to Trent Valley Archives. We issue income tax receipts for all donations over \$20. We are proud of what has been accomplished, but we are grateful for your support to continue to protect local resources and to make them available to researchers.

Please help us in any way that you can. We are enclosing a card that will allow you to make your gift in the way that you prefer.

Thanks again. We really need you and we appreciate your support.

Elwood Jones

Books available from Trent Valley Archives Bookshelf

For a full list of books currently available, check out our webpage, www.trentvalleyarchives.com. You may have noticed that our website is carrying a monthly newsletter that appears in months in which there is no *Heritage Gazette* of the Trent Valley so it is a good idea to check our web page regularly. When we have books arriving to our Bookshelf, the information is posted to our website.

We are also going to have photo exhibits, and significant documents posted as well. We plan to have tweets of some of our historic photographs on #ptbocanada, with special thanks to Neil Morton, Rick Meridew and Amelia Rodgers.

We have had good feedback about our webpage, and thank people for their help. We plan to have key documents on the site; we began with the 1888 directory which is the most used document on our page. We will be adding the 1869 assessment roll and other items in the weeks ahead. As well, the web page plans to increase the description of our archival holdings. We have the John Young fonds finding aid up, and others will follow.

Our plan is to change the content of the webpage but keep diversity. There will always be some exhibits, some finding aids, some digitized documents.

Our holdings are broader than most members realize. In addition to our research collections, rich in archives, library, and genealogical resources, we sell books, publish an e-newsletter, the Heritage Gazette, and six books.

Visit us soon.

TVA and SPARK

Trent Valley Archives was associated with two photographic exhibits during the second annual SPARK Photo Festival held at various venues throughout Peterborough and the Township of Selwyn.

Our photographs of John (Jack) Fairbairn and his wife Hannah were the feature exhibit of the festival and occupied three large exhibit rooms at the old YMCA at Murray and George Street. The grand opening was a splendid event attended by over 150 people. There was great reaction to the 69 outstanding photographs from the Trent Valley Archives Fairbairn Mackenzie fonds. Andy Christopher, a lead SPARK volunteer, was the curator for this exhibit and did a fantastic job. People who wish copies of any photo may contact Trent Valley Archives at 705-745-4404 for information about pricing and to place orders.

As well, TVA mounted an exhibit at our home base that featured about 30 photos from the Nick Yunge-Bateman photos (Peterborough Examiner Archives, series C1, 1964). Karen Hicks, Alan Brunger and Rick Meridew looked after the details for this exhibit and it is a trip to Peterborough fifty years ago, in 1964. This exhibit will remain up during May as well, and can be viewed during our research hours, Tuesday to Saturday, 1 to 4.

Special thanks to Karen Hicks, our liaison person for these memorable events.

Andy Christopher made copies of the exhibit prints for the Fairbairn Mackenzie show, and these may be viewed at the TVA. TVA is offering special rates for people wishing copies of images that appeared either in the Y exhibit or in the 1964 exhibit at TVA. Those wishing framed copies of the gallery prints should contact SPARK.

World Wars Commemoration

The City is planning a special event on the evening of July 26 to take place during the Little Lake Musicfest. Dennis Carter-Edwards is chairing a sub-committee that is looking for documents related especially to the local home front in the two wars. This would be the basis for a spoken words or dramatic readings section of evening that will feature pageantry and music.

The Trent Valley Archives has several resources that could be useful, but at the moment the following look promising. We have correspondence related to the Brown

family and its impact on the family-owned hardware store. We have the diaries of J. W. Weir during the war. Other resources could be used, including our 600 photographs from the Western Front in 1917. Ideas are still being sought. The members of this subcommittee include Don Willcock, Gordon Young and Elwood Jones.

John M. Turner Honoured

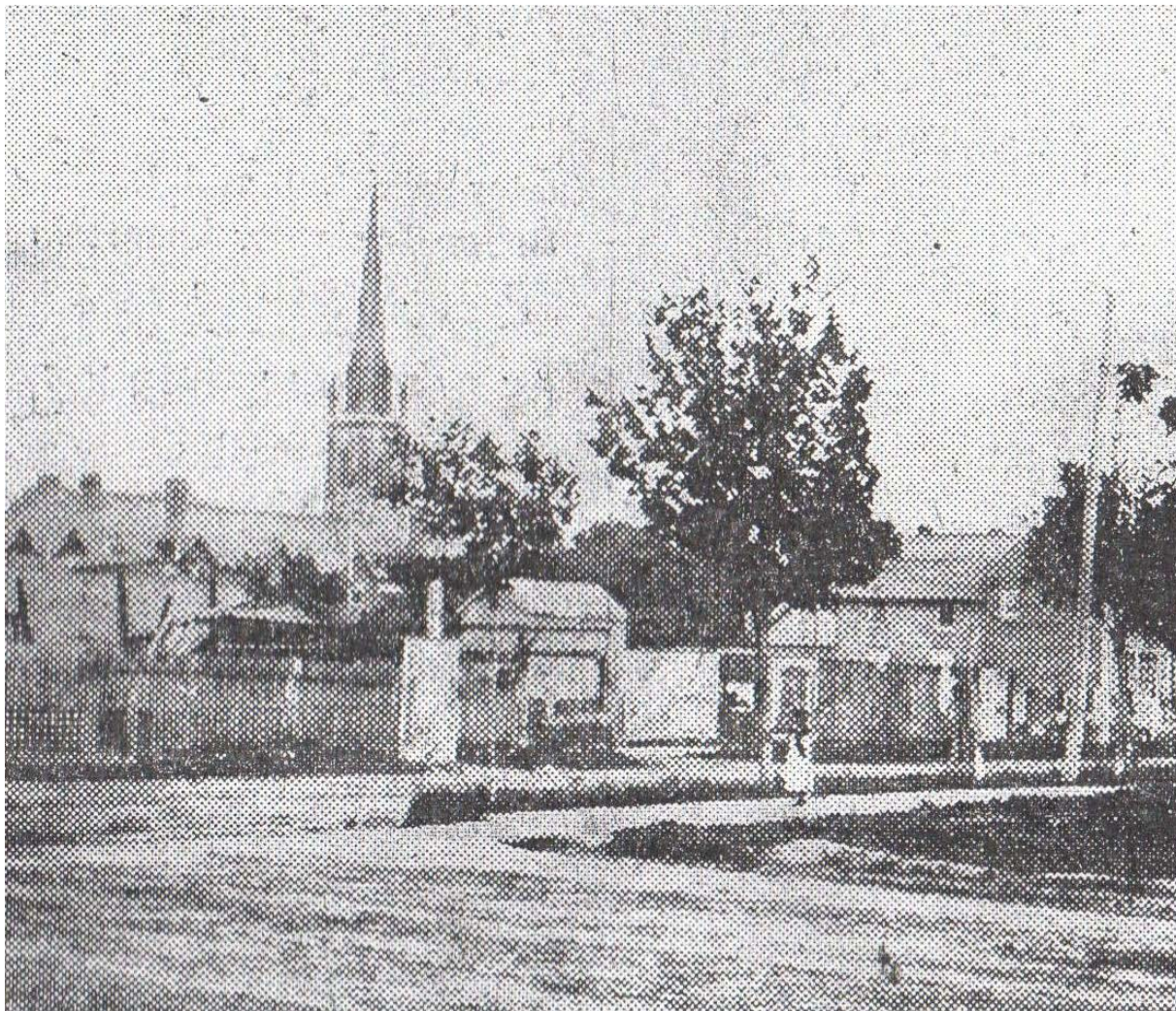
The late John M. Turner, former Speaker of the Ontario Legislature and Peterborough's MPP, was honoured at a ceremony at the Rotary meeting at the Holiday Inn on March 30. This was coincident with the renaming Highway 115 from Highway 401 to the end of the bypass in Peterborough as the John M. Turner Memorial Highway. It was a splendid and appropriate honour to the man most responsible for the four-lane highway having four lanes.

Many dignitaries were on hand, as well as family and friend of John. For the occasion, Trent Valley Archives produced an exhibit showing some of the highlights and candid moments of that career. The John M. Turner fonds are at TVA and we have a splendid selection of photos related to his public life.

John was a board member of TVA in the mid-1990s, and was a key force in the final completion of the Wall of Honour in Confederation Park. As several speakers noted, John was an exemplary public citizen with a knack for finding the common ground.



John Turner, seen here with the Kaplans, met the Queen Mother in 1985. (TVA, Turner fonds)



From a 1936 Scrapbook

In a scrapbook dropped off at the Trent Valley Archives there were several news clippings which we traced to a series that ran in the Peterborough Examiner in 1936. We do not know who kept the scrapbook, but clearly someone in the 1930s was interested in issues related to history and heritage. This picture is a lithograph and so has lots of dots. But clearly viewed this is a picture of what is now the site of Peterborough City Hall taken from McDonnel Street just at the edge of Confederation Square. St. Paul's Presbyterian Church is in the distance.

Several people identified this photo as the corner on which the Carnegie Library (now the Carnegie Wing of City Hall) was built in 1911. The lot apparently had four roughcast houses, three facing on McDonnel Street. One house, where David Menzies lived, was destroyed by fire in the 1890s. The others were torn down when the library was built. The key landmark in the photo is of St. Paul's

Presbyterian Church and the intersection in the foreground was George and McDonnel. Some of the readers commented on the intersection, which led to discussions of Confederation Square, formerly Central Park until 1927 and the Diamond Jubilee of Confederation. Some remembered when the park had been the fair grounds. The original George Street Methodist Church was turned into an opera hall when the new church opened in 1875. It was later cut in two and part was moved to face McDonnel Street.

Other Recent Additions to Our Holdings

Duncan T. Bath fonds, 1980s – 2013, 1 cu ft.
Bath was one of Peterborough's most followed writers of letters to the editors, and this collection is particularly strong on materials related to the Parkway.

Aerial photo of Canada Packers and environs viewed from the west, Park Studios, c. 1950, 1 item (via Terry Hawkins) This fascinating photo is printed below. We dated the picture to c. 1950 because the war time housing on Burnham Point seems fairly new, with little sign of trees. Bob Hinton says that the smokestack in the foreground is tied to the Public Works. Notice the turntable for reversing locomotives, just to the north of the bridge. Notice the Turner Bowl in the lower right hand corner. This is now the Market Plaza. As reported by Don Barrie, the lacrosse historian, according to Doug Miller, for whose father, the bowl was named, "*Miller Bowl was built in six weeks. Jerry O'Toole and I contracted to paint every stick of wood in the box with two coats of dark green, lead based paint. We rented a spray machine and bought a couple of brushes. Most parts of the stands took three coats to cover properly. We finished just in time for the opening game on May 11, 1947.*" Perhaps we can date this photo as early as the spring of 1947.

If other aspects of this photo seem noteworthy to you please pass your comments on to the editor.

We are making headway on processing the legal papers of the law offices connected with R. R. Hall from the 1910s to the 1940s. Greg Conchelas and I would appreciate volunteers for this project.

We can tailor projects for almost any interest so talk to Heather or Elwood about the possibilities. Hardly a week goes by without something new entering our doors. It is very exciting, but it takes time and patient efforts to protect documents, prepare reports and finding aids.

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