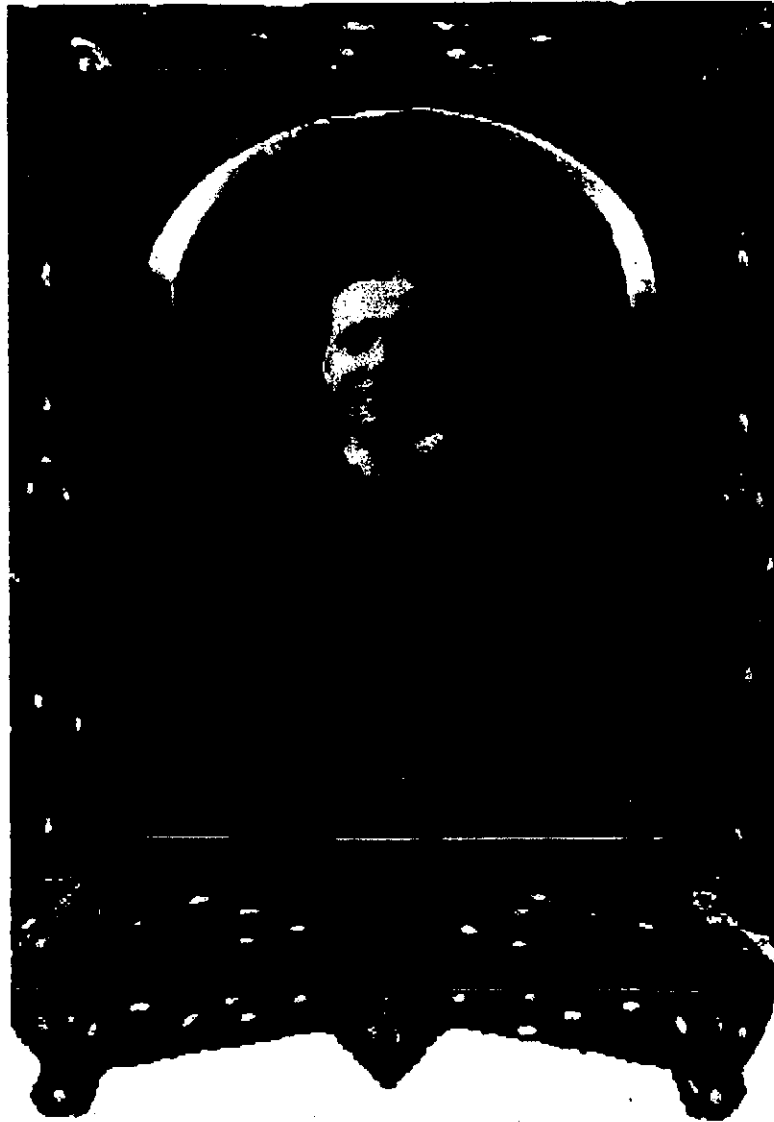


The Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley

ISSN 1206-4394 Volume 9, number 3, November 2004



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The Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley

Volume 9, number 3, November 2004

Table of Contents

Trent Valley Archives; Editorial Comment	2
Doctoring in Victorian Ontario: Dr James LangstaffDiane Robnik	3
Doctor's notices in Peterborough Review, November 1865	6
From the Front to Peterborough: Wallace Aubrey Reid, 1917	7
Introduction	7
Richard Aubrey Reid	
Malcolm Wallace Aubrey Reid (1891-1968)	9
Bette Anne Reid	
Peterborough and the Sudan Expedition	11
Gina Martin	
Peterborough Cenotaph: the official names 1928	14
Peterborough Examiner	
Peterborough War Memorial and Cenotaph	18
Gina Martin	
Queries	19
Diane Robnik	
Arnold, Brintnell, unidentified clergyman, Gary, Lyman, Mowry, Mulvaney, Towns, Weaver.	
Gooderham & Area History: Samuel Whittaker	20
Elva V. Bates	
John W. Love Reports on the Rice Lake Indians 1847	21
John W. Love	
Ghost of a Mechanics' Institute	22
A. B. C.	
Odd Fellows Ball at Cobourg	22
A Guest	
Up the Long Ladder: Catholic and Protestant in Peterborough	23
Bev Lundahl	
Early Irish Settlers in Otonabee Township	25
Olive Doran and K. (Doris) O'Brien	
Old Nassau Mill was Challenger in Early Days	26
F. H. Dobbin	
The History of the Flood	28
Teaching History in the Schools: Trent Valley Archives Experience	29
We need you, too!	30
Trent Valley Archives Publications Program	31
News, Views and Reviews	32
Peterborough County Places of Worship; Christ Church Anglican Campbellford; Matchett Project;	
History of the Flood; Country Connection; History of Ontario; Peterborough Historical Society	
Edwardian Conference; Gayle McIntyre Honoured; Peterborough Petes and the Memorial Cup;	
Lakers won the Mann Cup; Memorial Centre a true Memorial; English Bloods; Rockcroft Schoolhouse;	
Docks of the Bays; Katherine Hepburn, Winston Churchill, and Oscar Wilde; Hockey Town;	
Downtown Peterborough Street Services; Freedom of Information and the Memorial Centre;	
Archives Awareness Week; Archeion; Archives Association of Ontario; Coming Events; Trent	
University; Hbc Heritage Line	

Inside back cover Nexicom Communications

Cover photo: Unidentified clergyman, known to be a friend of the Reid family. Credit: Bette Anne Reid.
Photos from TVA's Charlie Barrons collection are featured on pages 20 and 24.

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Trent Valley Archives [TVA], incorporated in 1989, has operated out of the Fairview Heritage Centre since September 1998. This public advocacy group promotes the preservation, identification and care of archives; more liberal access to archival collections; a user-friendly interpretation to the freedom of information laws; and the development of public regional, county and municipal archives. TVA provides advice and services to any organization, government or business developing or organizing archives. TVA also provides educational programs for school groups, and those wishing to learn more about genealogy and history.

The Trent Valley Archives has a growing archives and library that supports research on east-central Ontario, and on connections elsewhere. We maintain a website, www.trentvalleyarchives.com, which contains a wealth of material on local history and genealogy. Our quarterly magazine, *Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley*, has been honoured for its coverage of the history of the Kawarthas.

The Trent Valley Archives welcomes its members to use its well-appointed research facility. Its holdings include over 100 archival fonds (including outstanding newspaper holdings). Our pleasant reading room has an extensive library as well as many lists and guides to assessment rolls; birth, marriage and death registers; cemetery lists; censuses. As well we have very important computer databases and a growing microfilm collection, stocked with tables, microfilm readers, and computers that contain fantastic information. The Trent Valley Archives Reading Room is open daily Tuesday to Saturday, 10 am to 4 pm.

Our newspaper collections have very complete hard-copy runs for the *Havelock Standard* since 1897 and for Lakefield and Peterborough newspapers since 1950.

Annual memberships continue to be only \$40. The major benefits of membership are unlimited use of the reading room at the Fairview Heritage Centre, subscription to *Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley*, invitations to special events, and opportunities to help in the diverse work of the Trent Valley Archives, and its related heritage activities. We depend on the financial support of our friends. As we are a certified charitable organization, donors receive tax receipts.

The information and opinions expressed are those of the contributors and not necessarily those of the Trent Valley Archives or its directors.

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Editorial comment

Each issue of the *Heritage Gazette* has a special theme. For November we thought it would be good to stress the importance of military themes. The poignant letter from Wesley Reid set the tone, and we were really pleased for the lovely context supplied by the family members. The list of names that were being considered for the Peterborough cenotaph was appealing because it included first names and a guess of whether people were recruited from the county or the city. The process depended on the word of descendants, and many errors naturally crept in. Still, there is much to gain from reflecting on the names. Gina Martin, once again, has submitted some good informative articles.

The issue contains many other solid articles. Our lead article on doctors has been submitted by Diane Robnik. Those wishing the documentation for this article may obtain it from the editor. Bev Lundahl has shared memories of her grandparents in a fascinating article on Peterborough religious divisions.

To this we have added some interesting articles from the newspapers, some great queries, and a rather full commentary on recent events.

Trent Valley Archives has undertaken an ambitious publication program and we hope our members take the opportunity to order titles of interest to them. We aim to keep print runs very short, so we recommend promptness in placing your orders.

Thanks for your support. Thanks also for those who have shared their stories. We love it all.

Doctoring in Victorian Ontario: Dr James Langstaff

Diane Robnik

Heath care was important to Upper Canadians. Doctors did not replace Upper Canadian women in their care-giving roles; they worked with women in preventing and treating illness and disease. An excellent biography of Dr James Langstaff gives insight into the life of a typical doctor. Historians have noticed different illnesses which swept through Upper Canada. From women's diaries, we can see various remedies which women used around the home and consider why doctors were respected in their communities.

Those who, in 1846, acquired a doctor's degrees were aged twenty-one, had completed a degree in the arts, had completed four years of medical studies taking two courses of six months duration in either: practical anatomy, dissection, physiology, studies in medicine, pharmacy, chemistry, midwifery, diseases in women and children, plus eighteen months work in a recognized hospital. James Langstaff, for example, went to King's College, Toronto, at the age of nineteen to study medicine, an attractive career for bright but landless men.

Those who wished to pursue a profession in medicine, law or theology received training in classical languages, mathematics, philosophy, as well as specialist knowledge and expertise. Having a profession in Upper Canada was more than just having an occupation. It often provided entry to an elite group of decision makers with a "salutary influence in society." Those with a profession had a calling, and a commitment to the service of others. Doctors cared for the sick but also, as men of science, searched out causes of diseases that plagued mankind. People respected doctors, and their visits to heal became social occasions as well, especially if doctors stayed for tea or meals.

In the beginning of the 1800s the medical profession shifted. Instead of doctors claiming expertise in separate areas, medicine, surgery and midwifery were combined. Because he lived in communities where paying clientele were in short supply, a doctor to support himself had to resort to being all three at once. Emphasis in training was placed on anatomical science; however, practical knowledge gained at the bedside was viewed just as important as

reading books and attending lectures. Before the 1840s nearly all licensed doctors in Canada had studied in England, France or the United States. A majority of the doctors licensed during the 1830s held qualifications from a British university in England, Ireland or Scotland.

After graduation in 1849, Dr. James Langstaff practiced in Richmond Hill. Dr Jacqueline Duffin has written a terrific biography of Langstaff, possible because he kept a daybook faithfully for forty years. It seems he was greatly needed in his community as he rarely took a day off work. Langstaff made approximately ten visits per day, two to three night visits per week.

Other doctors had similar experiences. Dr. Richard Bucke was so busy one week that he only had one full night of sleep and three nights in which he did not even have time to undress. Dr. Henry Orton remarked similarly:

[I] always came home in my midwifery cases, or night visits if concluded in the night, wherever it was practicable. None then had spare beds in the country. If I was detained and wanted to lie down, I lay on the floor with my clothes on and feet to the fire when cold, but however dark, if once I started home and got the horse on the right track, he would go back by the road he came.

As with other physicians in Upper Canada, Langstaff usually worked within five miles of his home, but had patients as far away as Kleinburg, Barrie, Toronto, Whitby, and Collingwood. When his expertise was needed, a family member usually sent a messenger or telegraph for him, or a note was left asking him to drop by when he was in the area. As doctors usually traveled by horse or by sleigh in the winter, road conditions were an important concern. Medical activity appeared to be seasonal; due to improved roads and cycles of epidemic disease, Langstaff was noticeably busier in late spring.

The American Medical Association estimated that a physician needed approximately 2000 patients to earn an adequate living. Langstaff collected approximately \$2500 yearly; most of his patients could not pay him except in kind such as lumber, food, produce, animals or labour. The medical profession in Upper Canada was enmeshed in an economy built upon a long line of credit, with physicians getting paid for their services when farmers sold their crops, and when tradesmen settled their debts. Henry Orton remarked that he rarely collected more than thirty or forty

pounds a year in fees, the rest coming in kind. Another physician commented that he relied on labour for his services:

...I offered, if any of the men had decayed teeth, to extract them and that they should do my statute labour, and in that way pay me which was at once agreed to. I operated on several men, put up my instruments and went home, all parties being satisfied with the exchange of work, and I was perfectly contented that my statute labour was to be done without any outlay of money, which was a very scarce commodity in those days.

Generally, physicians billed their patients annually, urban doctors rendering their accounts in January or February and rural physicians, after the harvest. Patients were sometimes hard to come by as well. Robert Gourlay in 1819 observed: "A country surgeon at home has hard work of it; what may he be supposed to have in population does not amount to seven bodies to the square mile and where fees must be received per the barrel, or the bushel, perhaps in lumber." Other doctors collected fees dispensing drugs filled by apothecaries, assisted other physicians with their patients, performed autopsies, performed health examinations for insurance purposes; some doctors owned drugstores. Langstaff owned a sawmill.



Dr John Hutchison
Peterborough

If a physician did not receive payment for his services, he could write off a debt, discount it, or sue. However, legal action was generally the road less taken, as suing a family could cost a doctor his client, as well

as making an unfavourable impression on the community and even his profession. Generally, fees were waived for the poorest patients. Patients came slowly in Upper Canada, and to make extra money some doctors had to take night calls that other physicians refused. An example of this can be found in Susanna Moodie's journal:

Dr. Bird who came up in spite of the bad roads and dreadful night... [He] told me that without medical aid the child would have died. He said, "I am an old man to have come this far through such bad weather but I did it to serve Mrs. Moodie, when I heard that Dr. Hutchison would not come, I was determined that the child should not be lost if I could save it."

Assisting in childbirth was seen as favourable to a physician as pregnancies were not rare occurrences. It was also used as a method to secure future employment. There is evidence that settlers realized physicians' hardships. Mary O'Brien in 1837 told a neighbour who assisted her in childbirth "that the child was born before the doctor arrived and that it was the second time I have cheated the doctor within four weeks... Doctors have no chance at such work here. We make so light of it."

In Hamilton, with twenty-six physicians in the region in 1851, fewer than one third remained a decade later. The population was geographically mobile. Some physicians competed against homeopaths, druggists, and midwives in their communities as well as other practitioners. One country physician commented that he had to compete with a local bone-setter, a neighbour who also bled and extracted teeth, a "host of illiterate midwives," and quacks who charged less per visit. "They charge \$2 (while I have \$5) for their attendance, and they get about 60 cases a year, which would amount in my hands to a very decent living for my small family."

Another doctor in 1879 in the eastern counties of Ontario reported there were:

One, two or perhaps three midwives in every section giving their services at the modest rate of one dollar for each accouchement, thus taking the bread out of the mouths of those who have given their time and money to qualify themselves for the practice of a profession, and in many cases jeopardizing the health and prospects, and not infrequently [sacrificing] the lives of their dupes.

Diseases in the nineteenth century were usually recognized by their symptoms or patterns. Germ theory was not well-articulated before the 1880s. To help them diagnose, physicians usually asked for a quick family history of the patient, and routinely checked the pulse, skin temperature, eyes, respiratory rate, urine; they checked for rashes and used bleeding when necessary. Langstaff prescribed

medicines (herbal and non-herbal) on almost every visit. Physicians discussed their practices in social settings to keep themselves abreast of new medical techniques. Langstaff by reading medical journals kept up-to-date with the latest medical innovations.

The most serious diseases in nineteenth-century Ontario were diphtheria, pneumonia, cholera and childbed fever. Epidemics, some more fatally, seemed to occur every ten years. Diphtheria was an infectious lethal disease which is now known to be caused by bacteria. It localized in the nose and throat and formed a layer of pus which was known as false membrane. It eventually led to an inability to swallow and death was soon caused by dehydration and eventual suffocation. Langstaff noted that diphtheria usually came in the winter months, late fall to early spring, and early detection was vital as patients died about two to five days after infection.

Pneumonia also affected people in the winter months, between October and March. It was thought to be caused by an exposure to cold air and the old and weak were thought to be more susceptible. Symptoms of pneumonia included fever, night sweats, coughing up blood, and breathlessness. Recovery was possible although it often took weeks to get over.

Cholera, pandemic in India, was spread by travelers and immigrants, and led to major epidemics in Upper Canada in 1832 and 1866. Symptoms of cholera were cold bluish skin and purging, and it was also fatal, with victims dying in less than six hours. Before doctors knew that cholera came from contaminated water, there were beliefs that some citizens predisposed themselves to the illness by being afraid of infection, through bad diet, being fatigued, or being too hot or cold. In 1832, immigrants were advised to abstain from fresh fruit and vegetables.

Because little was known about its causes, cholera was also considered to be a moral disease, caused by intemperance and other wages of sin. However, that changed once clergymen and respectable women became sick. The disease fit no pattern of contagion and some people were left unscathed while others became extremely ill. By 1854, twenty years after the last epidemic, new measures were taken by doctors in hygiene in an attempt to contain cholera. Butcher supplies were cleaner, water was drained from stagnant cellars,

clothing and bedding was either burned or washed in lime, proper ventilation was enforced and acid vinegar was used to clean the room of patients. During the 1870s, Dr. James Snow discovered that cholera was spread through contaminated drinking water.

Childbed fever could affect almost any new mother. Generally, infection took place within two to three days, showing symptoms such as fever, persistent swelling, rapid pulse, tenderness of abdomen and uterus, skin changes, absence of breast milk, kidney failure, loss of consciousness and seizures. Infected women died within two days to four months after delivery. Childbirth and its complications were the most common cause of death for women, and one out of every six or seven babies did not survive childhood. Over the course of his practice, Langstaff recorded 535 deaths, 218 of those children, caused by febrile illnesses which can now be prevented through vaccinations and antibiotics.

Over the nineteenth century birth was treated less as a natural event and more as a medical one. Women assisting other women before, during, and after childbirth (female midwifery) was traditional. Females would comfort the woman in labour, help with the delivery, cut the umbilical cord, dispose of the afterbirth and perform household chores to help the mother. By mid-century, the medical profession stressed their ability to deal with difficult births, and childbirth was regarded as the job for doctors and his "superior skill." Many Upper Canadian women felt more reassured when attended by a doctor and his knowledge and forceps. Midwives, unlike doctors, were not organized in associations. Langstaff, who attended more than 4,000 births, mentioned working with midwives only fourteen times in forty years. Langstaff's presence was doubtless reassuring, but due to bad roads he missed one-sixth of the births.

For pain relief during labour and delivery, a woman could receive opium for \$5, chloroform for \$10, or ether. Although fashionable, one side effect of chloroform and ether was depression that could linger for days. Dr Hugh Mackay in 1876 when he had a "...patient pale, pupils dilated and pulse weak... suspended chloroform and gave brandy and water pretty freely which had the effect of steadying the pulse." Dr William Canniff's custom was "to always carry with him chloroform when called to attend a case of midwifery, to be given if desired by the patient." Another physician

remarked similarly, "...the woman begged of [him] most piteously to give her chloroform, saying that she never yet experienced such agony as she was then enduring...She would barely allow me time for the necessary examination, so urgent was she to be relieved from suffering." Caesarean sections were risky to the mother and were done only in emergencies.

Birthing was seen as a complicated process as babies could die from any number of complications such as breached births, prolapsed cords, strangulation, or injury from a doctor's forceps. Susanna Moodie noted that "After fifteen hours of great and hard suffering, Amelia was safely delivered of as fine a boy as I ever saw. Even Dr. Hope was proud of his appearance..." Dr. Hutchison, of Peterborough, delivered Moodie's fourth child; he called the visit "exceptional." However, Hutchison attended five of Catharine Parr Traill's deliveries; the Traills were subscribers to Hutchison's innovative Medical Insurance Policy. Mary O'Brien was a midwife and in 1830 a midwife assisted during one of her children's births; she wanted a doctor when she had a difficult birth.

Traill, Moodie, Frances Stewart, and Anne Langton gathered plants and lore which helped nurse their sick relatives. Women served as the family's doctor, nurse and pharmacist. Even in the 1790s, Mrs. Simcoe noted:

I walked a mile this evening to the spring from whence the house is supplied with water. I gathered two types of yellow flowers which are sweet after sunset. I believe it is Salep. Cat mint tea is a good stomatic and sweet marjoram tea for the headache. Sweet briar and boiling water poured over it and put into jars or milk pans purifies them sooner and better than anything else. Mrs. Tyce uses it constantly in her dairy...

Women would plant and harvest the garden, cure and store herbs, and know how to use them on her family. As well, households kept a supply of the common necessities for medicinal purposes. There were also countless folk remedies such as goose grease, chicken skin and pumpkin seed tea. Books such as *Domestic Medicine* by English physician Dr. William Buchan, and *The Family Advisor* by Dr. Henry Wilkins were widely available. There were also a few respected women whom one could ask for advice. Anne Langton in her diary wrote, "We have had applications for medicine again both yesterday and today and our medicines are quickly disappearing..." In another entry she exclaimed, "I wonder how many doses of medicine I have weighed up in the last four months! I think almost as many as some village apothecaries!" Anne Langton also

provided evidence that her mother was well respected in her time, "...a poor man and woman who have heard in Ops reports of my mother's medical skill, and had come to consult her. The woman for a disease of two years got a few rhubarb pills, and the man for a complaint in his leg, a bit of flannel..." A portable dispensary with a companion small book describing the various medicines as well as the disease for which they were useful was also found in most homes. Dr. Edwin Seaborn, the medical historian, said, "My good mother was the possessor of a large and valuable medicine chest, prepared and fitted up with common and ordinary drugs in use in that day, by a celebrated chemist... who also published with it a most useful work, describing uses and dosages, which if well studied, would almost make you a doctor at once..."

From cookbooks which discussed curing, arranging sick rooms, maintaining temperature and cleanliness, the dangers of sewage near wells, the care and comfort of invalids, and special cooking, women had advice on caring for the sick. Bed sheets, curtains, patient's clothing, as well as books near a patient should be either burned or placed in an oven at high temperature to ensure that the disease would not spread. Later, bromine and Listerine could be used to clean the air of sick rooms. The popular farm almanacs contained useful medical information and patent medicine ads.

It was the mother's job to pass down her knowledge to her daughters. Susanna Moodie wrote, "I have left little Katie with her [Agnes] to fetch her medicine and stay in her sick room until she is better, and Katie is very proud of being a little nurse... It will be a useful moral lesson to the child who I wish to consider kindness to the sick as an imperative duty..."

Some Upper Canadian women preferred to treat their own family members. They also shared information. Catharine Parr Traill observed:

Your sister looks very delicate, and I feel anxious about her health... I would suggest an infusion of Gentian root or bark filtered and 15 drops of diluted sulphuric acid dropped in a wine glass full or liquid twice a day. I know this restored Agnes greatly who was in the same state as Kate, and also myself when I had continued pains in my chest from indigestion. It is an excellent restorer in weakness of the stomach. You know that I am a regular old quack, but I learned some of my wisdom from respectable sources. I was always a pet of the doctors and they used to tell me many good

things for myself and others and praise my nursing of their patients...

Some women indicated that the assistance of neighbours was even more valuable than medical aid. Mrs. Simcoe's diary illustrated this, "...I accepted Mrs. Smith's friendly invitation to visit her and her nursing and great attention to my health enabled me to recover so soon as I have done..." Susanna Moodie had someone come and take care of her, and aided sick friend:

I have great reason to be thankful for the disinterested kindness of my female neighbours. Mrs. Caddy when she heard I was so bad, came down through a heavy snowstorm and offered to stay and nurse me herself... She sent me fresh beef and chicken for to make a broth and has been quite a mother to me.

Sophia MacNab, when only thirteen, visited her sick neighbour, "I paid the woman who lives in the little cottage near Aunt Maria two visits. Her poor little baby is dying of the croup... Dr. O'Riely came to see it and he said it would not live through the night..." Mrs. Simcoe wrote, "I am excessively impatient to hear from you whether the children have the whooping cough as the physician here thinks the little boy has it, but I am fully convinced it is worms..." In her diary she recorded the death of her daughter Katherine, "...I sat up the whole night, the greatest part of which she continued to have spasms and before 7am she was no more. Our own surgeon was absent, and the one present had certainly much less ability..." Catharine Parr Traill in her *Canadian Settler's Guide* stated similarly, "I lost two infants who were under the care of the most careful medical men; but saved another by the use of a wild herb, that was given me by a Yankee settler's wife... A tea-spoonful, thrice given in one day, cured the child, who was wasting fast under the disease. Catharine Parr Traill believed home remedies were essential, as skillful medical assistance might be slow in coming.

When emigrants first arrive in this country, they are apt to fall ill... A little care, and some doses of simple medicine, will often save themselves and children from fevers and or other serious complaints. Timely attention to health on landing is very advisable, and it would save many from much suffering if they went at once to a skillful medical man and procured medicine and advice, which is often supplied to the poorer class of emigrants free of all cost.

Anne Langton seemed to get ill when she visited doctors. "We called in for medical advice this morning... A very plain looking

village doctor attended, who gives us hope it will pass off in a day or two but recommends bed for today." Upper Canadian women called in doctors if they could afford their services, and believed that physicians had superior skills and training. As historian Wendy Mitchinson stated:

The increasing prestige of science, gave the advantage to physicians; because physicians were able to align medicine with science in the popular mind, they could argue that they could provide better care than midwives, especially midwives who were untrained.

There were some occasions however, when the family did not have much choice but to send for a doctor. Because clearing the land was a dangerous job, many accidents occurred. Ten per cent of Dr Langstaff's visits were for minor surgical procedures such as tooth-pulling, wounds, horse injuries, injuries from machinery, correction of birth defects, amputations, and removing tumours. Some operations were done in the patient's home or if a nice day, outside on the porch. Dr. Abraham Groves of Fergus recalled:

My early operative work was done under very primitive conditions. The operating room was usually the kitchen, there being no other room large enough in the houses of those days, and either a couple of boards laid on trestles, or the kitchen table was used as an operating table. Milk pans were used as basins, sea-sponges for wiping, and horse-hair taken directly from the horse's tail, generally the Doctor's horse, for sutures. If the operation had to be done at night a coal oil lamp supplied the light... Chloroform was the one anaesthetic. It was dropped from a bottle with a split cork, the inhaler being a towel.

Many doctors relied on herbal medicines and treated food as a powerful drug. They prescribed milk cold or boiled, beef tea, chicken broth, and beer and eggs to strengthen the body. Alcohol was also used in some cases as a stimulant for those slipping into comas; however, Langstaff, a Temperance man, did not like to use it. Cool drinks were forbidden as it was believed that cold water would cause immediate death. Proper ventilation, one cookbook read, was vital to a patient regaining their health. "Fresh air is of extreme importance for a healthy person, but doubly so for one who is sick. Indeed, medicines and nursing are of no avail if the patient is compelled to breathe the emanations from his own diseased body..."

Doctors used various treatments when they visited the sick. For a serious disease such as cholera, doctors tried calomel, a mercurous chloride given to the patient to induce purging. They also gave hot ginger tea with brandy, capic which was a herb from the nightshade

family, and sometimes gave milk intravenously or transfused with saline. Langstaff took blood from well over half his patients. Bloodletting or cupping was thought to make visible the symptoms of disease. At times, a physician came just to ease a patient's dying, seem many times in Langstaff's accounts when he sat with a patient all night, unable to do anything medically.

By 1882, standards for public health were established in Upper Canadian towns. Inspections by medical officials were arranged in order to decrease the number of epidemic diseases. Privies were seen as a dangerous source of morbidity as they were harmful to urinary organs due to the exposure of the cold, and they were known to spread fever. In Richmond Hill, where Langstaff practiced, there was a great concern for public health as slop water was being dumped in the backyards of homes, vegetable waste was fed to pigs and cattle, and there were no restrictions governing the disposal of human waste. At some homes, privies were placed only twenty-five feet away from wells contained drinking water. Eventually, these concerns led to a public health reform movement in Upper Canada.

Although it has been suggested that doctors were called into homes only in emergencies, it appears from sources such as Upper Canadian women's journals, that in many cases a physician's help was sought out regardless. Upper Canadian women did indeed have a strong knowledge in herbs and medicines, handed down by their mothers and through books found in the home which helped them survive the wilderness. However, a doctor's presence was respected in the home as he was educated and a "man of science" and it appeared it was only once he arrived that the women in the household seemed to feel better.

Weekly Despatch, 18 March 1847

We hope that Mr. WHITTING, Dentist, who has been staying for some time, at the Albert House, will visit this Town regularly; as, from the several specimens of his skill which we have seen, we have no hesitation in pronouncing him thoroughly acquainted with the profession. Mr. WHITTING'S charges are very moderate.

Doctor's notices in

Peterborough Review, November 1865

SAMUEL P. FORD, M.D.

PHYSIcian, Surgeon and Accoucheur,
Norwood, C. W.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, -House lately
occupied by Dr. Poole.

September 1864. 39tf

THOMAS W. POOLE, M.D.

PHYSIcian, Surgeon, Accoucheur and
Coroner, Water Street, opposite the

Market Square, Peterborough, C.W.

September, 1864 39-tf

R. KINCAID, M.D.

GRADUATE of Queen's University, and
Provincial Licentiate, Physician,

Surgeon and Accoucheur.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, - Hunter Street,
Brick house next door to Tanner's Furniture
Warehouse. 25-1yr

W. NODEN, M.D.

PHYSIcian, Surgeon and Accoucheur,
Graduate of Victoria University, and

Provincial Licentiate.

OFFICE, - Opposite the Wesleyan Parson-
age, Keene, Otonabee. 26-1yr

DR. HOLYWELL

RESIDENCE, Charlotte Street, Peterbo-
rough, C. W. 1

WM. COULTER,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,

Dealer

in Genuine Drugs and Patent Medicines,
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From the Front to Peterborough: Wallace Aubrey Reid, 1917

Editor's note:

This letter appears on the website of one of our members and is printed with permission. It is an exceptionally fine letter in so many respects and struck us as a nice way to mark Remembrance Day. Bette Anne Reid reports that this letter was written by her father, Lance-Corp. Wallace Aubrey Reid (63rd Battalion CEF), to his mother, Elizabeth Reid. The original handwritten letter has disappeared but the letter was printed in Peterborough Review, 1 February 1917. It was retyped on Remembrance Day 1997. In this issue there is a biography of Reid.

Introduction

I cannot read this letter without thinking of how that horrible war must have changed the man who was to become my father.

It was generally accepted by the men in the trenches in World War I, that when you went "over the top" the first time, you would very likely come back. When you went over the second time, you had a fifty-fifty chance and when you went over the third time, chances were that you wouldn't be coming back. Our father went over the top eight times. He fought in every major battle of the war with the exception of Vimy Ridge. For that battle he fought on the right flank of the hill.

This man came back from the war with minor physical scars but suffered war time nightmares for the rest of his life. It is a testament to his mental fortitude that the nightmare that he lived through didn't affect him a great deal more than it did.

He went on to marry a marvellous woman 28 years his junior and together they raised a family of six boys and two girls while owning and operating a gift and stationery store.

He was taken from us far too early by cancer. Something that he just couldn't fight back from.

Richard Aubrey Reid

17 October 1999

Mary West,
Edmonton,
Military Hospital,
London N, Eng.,
Oct. 1, 1916.

Dear Mother,

Here I am again, back in good old Blighty, and do you see where I am? When they told me on the train last night that we were headed for Edmonton I nearly fell out of bed, but I guess this burg was old when the Hudson's Bay Company first thought of establishing their fort on the Saskatchewan.

I spent two very pleasant days in Boulogne and was rather sorry to leave. But France is not England, and the dream of every wounded soldier is to get to Blighty. There is something about this little old island that grips a man. The history and romance of it have grown into the very soil.

I suppose you'll want to know about my trip over. I think I'll go back to Tuesday morning and give you the whole story, that is, the whole of what I saw, which is, after all, a very small part of the whole story.

Here let me remark in parentheses that a new day has dawned since I wrote the above and during the night just passed a Zeppelin was brought down within sight of the hospital. I didn't see it. I spent the night in a weird nightmare - an orgy of bursting shells and flying shrapnel and dead and dying men. I expect the cheers of the millions of watchers contributed much of the noise I heard in my dreams.

Well, now for the story. I must omit all details or this letter will never end. We went into the trenches last Monday night - one week ago - expecting to go over the parapet at dawn next morning. A special trench had been dug by night out in No Man's Land and into this the attacking

party filed shortly after midnight. The work of our airmen in the Somme has been magnificent. Not an enemy balloon or plane had discovered that little trench and any shells that landed near it were accidents. Very grateful we felt to our airmen when word came that the attack was postponed until twelve-thirty.

All morning we crouched in that little trench and all morning our artillery played on Fritz's trenches - the steady pound, pound, pound that draws crows' feet beneath the eyes of youth and makes gibbering maniacs of strong men.

Slowly the morning dragged on. Two Fritz balloons appeared and were hauled down suddenly as our planes approached. Shortly afterward a third came up, remained stationary for a few minutes, then burst into flame and plunged to the ground. Men stirred and swore with wholehearted satisfaction. Officers and NCO's called warnings in guarded voices. The movement stopped. Silence reigned again in our little packed trench.

Noon came. Strained faces whitened beneath the grime. Men swore softly and drenched their rifle bolts with oil. All the time the artillery kept up its terrible hammering. At twelve-thirty came one of those inexorable pauses that will occur in nearly every bombardment. In the heavenly calm a long sigh of relief shuddered along the trench. But it was the calm before the storm - only a few seconds, then rifle fire broke out from our lines. "They're beating it already." Every man's hand was on his rifle; every eye was watching for the sign to move. Then all Hell broke loose. Rifles, machine guns and field guns flung a solid mantle of sound over No Man's Land in which no individual sound was audible. Our barrage had started.

Under the barrage system, I must explain, the artillery throws a heavy curtain of fire onto the enemy's front line under which the infantry advances across No Man's Land. Then the barrage moves back and the infantry follows. There is no wild charge. The barrage moves one hundred yards in two minutes and the men must go equally slowly or they'll run into our own fire.

Watches in hand, the officers waited for the time to attack. It came. A wave of the hand and we were out. Oh, Mother, I wish I could describe the advance over the four hundred yards that separated us from the Huns. Britain's bulldog blood has suffered nothing in the custody of Canada. Canada's sons could walk into the blood-dripping jaws of Hell and snap their fingers as the wolf fangs closed on them. As calmly as if on parade, that long irregular line moved forward. Firing, walking forward, firing, forward again, and all the time that infernal noise. Great shells dropped only a few yards away, hurling men and mud and shrapnel into the air but they had no individual sound - one got the impression that they were silent. Men fell here and there, shells burst and blotted out several at a time, but not a man faltered, not one looked back. A "tin hat" (shrapnel helmet) flew high in the air just ahead of me and I found myself wondering about its owner. To my right a man suddenly dropped his rifle and beat the air frantically with his hands as if he had run into a swarm of bees.

And then we were up to the barrage. If men were only machines and could be controlled by levers, the barrage system would be all right. But they're not. A full three minutes before the barrage lifted, we were in Fritz's front line. There was little resistance then. A bunch of bombers flung hand grenades until not a man was left - an isolated scrap here and there - soon over and the trench with a couple of hundred prisoners was ours.

Then followed a few fervid hours of desperately hard work, attending wounded, sending prisoners back and putting the trench in shape for defence. When darkness came, a working party was sent out to dig a communication trench to the rear. By the light of his flares Fritz saw us and opened an enfilading artillery fire. Our sergeant and several men were killed and we had to retire. I reported to the officer and went back with orders to wait 'til the fire slackened and then go out again. Half an hour later we were at it again. What we had previously done had been very thoroughly undone, but we went to work. Then Fritz discovered us again and, leaving three dead men and carrying two wounded, my little party once more went back to the trench.

While I was reporting to the officer, a large chunk of flying dirt hit my head. Sick and dizzy, I lay down in the bottom of the trench.

About this time Fritz decided to wipe that piece of trench off the map. Crash! Crash! Crash! With nerve-shattering regularity the great shells landed along the trench. The air was full of flying pieces and the trench was full of dead and dying men. Reinforcements came along the trench and paused while the officers consulted. Moaning pitifully, a wounded man crouched down beside me. Crash! Crash! Crash! The strain of lying there waiting for death was terrible. The reinforcing party got orders to move. Some little confusion in the dark caused them to bunch right in front of me. "Spread out, lads! Open out along the trench!" But the NCO was too late. A shell crashed into the trench and a score or more of men paid the supreme price.

My first thought was the certain knowledge that I was dead, also that I was glad of it. I think it was a hot

stream pouring over my face and head that roused me. My head was pinned tight to the ground, a weight pressed terribly on my chest, I couldn't move my arms, nor, at first, my feet. A few seconds' working got my feet free, though. Somebody passed along the trench; I cried out in a voice I didn't recognize as my own, but with head lowered, the man flew past that place of horrors, on the run. Ensued a frantic struggle on my part to rid myself of my burden of dead men. I succeeded, rose to my feet and stood still. The sight that met my eyes in the starlight will be with me as long as I live and breathe. In front of me the shell crater, six feet or more deep and blown clear of everything in the bottom, but around the top a score or more of stark, silent figures that had been men, but a short time before - whole bodies, pieces of bodies, single bodies, piles of bodies, all stark and still. Not a sound broke the silence while I stood there - not a shot, nor a shell. For a few seconds some magic hand held up all the hellish forces that were playing over that tortured land.

I waited, scarcely breathing, for something - waited; it seemed minutes that could only have been seconds. Then it came - invisible, intangible, but nevertheless, very real. Something came to that place of desolation, stopped a moment and passed on again, and I was the only living witness.

A shell crashed into the earth close by; the vicious "ping" of the sniper's bullet and the death rattle of the machine gun joined the chorus. The spell had lifted. I went down the trench to find the stretcher-bearers.

And now, Mother, I had better quit. If nurse comes along she'll find my temperature up and my pulse going about a hundred to the minute. I should not be

writing of these things at all, but sleeping or waking I cannot stop thinking of them; so why not write?

Don't worry about me the least bit. I'm not at all badly hurt and don't send any parcels, as I will be out of the hospital before they could get here. Write to the address at the head of this letter and if I'm not here they will be forwarded.

"Mary West", by the way, is the name of the ward I'm in.

Your loving son,

Wallace

Malcolm Wallace Aubrey Reid

(13 December 1891 – 6 August 1968)

Bette Anne Reid

Malcolm Wallace Aubrey Reid was a true son of Canada and Peterborough, Ontario. He was the third of seven children born on 13 December 1891 to Robert Henry (Harry) Devenish Reid and his wife, Elizabeth Gillard Godard. Later dropping the first name, he was known as Wallace or "Wallie" Reid. As the great-grandson of Robert and Maria Reid (the first settlers of Douro Township), Wallie represented the third generation of Reid's born in Peterborough. Their family farm was situated on a portion of Robert Reid's original land grant where the Ross Bolton farm sits today.

Financial difficulties plagued the family from the time of Wallie's grandfather, Thomas "Henry" Reid. The strain eventually overcame the father and son team, and when Henry died in 1899, the farm was given over to creditors, and the family moved to a home on George Street in Peterborough. From this location, the Reid's once again attended St. John's Anglican Church, as did the Robert Reid family before them. Wallie frequently walked to Little Lake and also watched construction of the nearby Peterborough Lift Lock, which inspired a life-long fascination with this marvel of engineering. The family's unsteady financial situation continued and dictated that Wallie

leave school after completing grade eight. This he did with reluctance and disappointment, for he loved nothing better than learning.

His brilliant mind had him always thinking, challenging, applying clarity and logic to difficult questions in all areas of life and intellect. This characteristic sometimes caused chagrin for the adults in his life, for Wallie's inquiries were not always considered appropriate for the time.

Regardless, he was driven to seek truth and accuracy in all matters, and his self-education attained a level far exceeding that of any expectation or requirement. His command of the English language was exceptional, something he cherished and honed every day of his life. In the end, the inquisitiveness of his fine mind and his ability to communicate across ages and, for some reason, languages (though he spoke only one) lead Wallie to enjoy a lifetime of great respect for his extensive knowledge, trusted advice, and his wisdom.

The Harry Reid family suffered a tragedy when their eldest child, Amy, died of consumption in 1911. The newly formed Government of Alberta was offering free land to encourage settlement of the province. In this Harry and Elizabeth saw the promise and healing of a new beginning. They moved the family and became pioneer settlers in Alberta, homesteading on the Vermilion River (east of Edmonton). They called their new home *Island Hill Farm* and were fondly known in the communities of Vermilion and Bowtell as the *River Reid's*. Following the tradition of the Reid's in Peterborough, the River Reid's became community leaders. Wallie and his two remaining sisters formed the first Literary Society and hosted skating parties in the winter and canoeing parties from spring through autumn. Wallie became an elected School Board member and served as Secretary/Treasurer of the Vermilion School Board. These were happy times for the Reid's. Even the dog laughed, according to Wallie's recounting of the stories.

Within three short years, tragedy again visited the family. Harry Reid took ill and died in August 1914; Britain declared war on Germany in September, and

World War I began. Brothers Wallie, Fred, and Jim took charge of the farm, but by September 1915 war was raging and their country called. Wallie and Jim enlisted in the army, while Fred joined the naval reserve forces to patrol the West Coast of Canada. Jim fell ill after eight months service in Calgary, was declared unfit for duty, and returned to Island Hill Farm. Wallie alone was sent overseas to serve with the Canadian Overseas Expeditionary Forces (C.E.F.), 63rd Battalion, in the trenches in France. His mother received a widow's allowance for her son's service, and Wallie sent one half of his pay home to help her care for the family in his absence.

Lance Corporal Wallace Reid was the telegrapher for his the 63rd Battalion. In this position, he was always in the front charge when the troupe went into battle. In addition to battle duties, he laid and repaired the telegraph lines, sending and receiving critical messages between the front line officers and their command posts. Wallie's presence of mind was impressive, as evidenced in the methodical notebook he kept with careful records of the men in his troupe, their injuries or deaths, and their replacements on the battlefield. Like so many soldiers, Wallie spent time in field hospitals with influenza and the mumps; several times he suffered from battle fatigue and was twice removed from the battlefield to be hospitalized with shrapnel wounds. Wallie also marched for some time on damaged feet until his arches finally collapsed and his feet could no longer bear the added weight of the heavy telegraph equipment. He received a medical discharge in March 1917 and returned to Island Hill Farm.

The years after the war were trying times for all Canadians, and no less for the River Reid's. Wallie and his brother, Jim, put their hearts and souls into the farm. After having been the only farmers in the area to successfully bring any livestock through the particularly brutal winter of 1921/22, a freak overnight freeze and blizzard on June 1 killed the remaining weather weary cattle. The family was devastated and decided to abandon the homestead and farming once and for all. By this time, family members were

grown. Those not already gone from the nest now went their separate ways.

The years leading up to the Great Depression were simply a continuation of difficult times for Wallie. He criss-crossed between Edmonton and Peterborough, taking work where it could be found. Whenever his spirits were low from being rudely turned away, Wallie would re-apply at one particular place of business. The reason was not that he hoped to get work there, because realistically there was none to be found. The owner of that business responded personally to each application with kindness, encouragement, and sorrow over not being in a position to offer work for pay. Wallie applied there several times simply to receive the kind words and encouragement offered by the gracious man behind the letters. This lesson in human dignity was to become a cornerstone of his business and personal ethics.

Eventually, Wallie settled in Edmonton to support and care for his mother. His soft-spoken, well-mannered conduct had proven to be assets in the field of sales. During the Depression, he went door-to-door with Watkins products, determined to make at least one sale each day, even if it amounted to only one nickel. His days began early each morning and ended when he returned home for supper. Because Wallie would not end his day until he had made at least one sale, often times his supper was as late as nine o'clock in the evening. His fortitude was rewarded, though, with top district sales and the opportunity of becoming the J.R. Watkins distributor for western Canada. By 1940, he had a storefront and business of his own on the busy 118 Avenue retail strip called *The Avenue*.

Elizabeth Reid had become elderly and frail, no longer able to manage the home or her illness. Very particular in his choice, Wallie hired a housekeeper and caregiver for his mother. The gentle woman he hired, Florence Pearl Henry, became his wife by the time one year had passed. Wallie turned 50 that year, and Florence was just 22 when they began their life together. Still under Florence's care, Elizabeth Reid died as 1941 came to a close.

Upon the retirement of the local Postmaster, Wallie seized an opportunity to expand his business acumen. On 1 May 1943, Wallace

Reid added a postal outlet to his Watkins distributorship and became the Postmaster for Northeast Edmonton. Around the same time (1941 to 1945), the Crown Corporation of Wartime Housing Limited (WHL) built 19,000 rental homes in Canada for the veterans of WWI and WWII. One of these cozy little homes in Edmonton became the Wallace Reid household. When the WHL program was phased out and Canada Mortgage and Housing was established in 1947, Wallie and Florence were able to purchase the home. Their family at this time included three sons and one daughter.

It was a year of big decisions, 1947. Wallie determined the need for a different kind of business on The Avenue, and this was the year for him to make the change. He left the JR Watkins Company, moved his place of business one block north, and established Reid's Gifts and Stationery, complete with the postal outlet. His reputation as an honest businessman was well established with his peers and his loyal customer base continued to grow. By the mid-1950's, he was a very successful, well-known merchant, and Postmaster Reid operated the busiest sub-post office in the City of Edmonton. He received and sorted the regular mail for over 400 families, plus general delivery for the area. During Christmas seasons, Canada Post arranged special pick-ups for this outlet alone, as the regular run could not handle the volume of mail and packages it generated.

Wallace Reid by now was a very busy man with the post office and store, his role as Commissioner for Oaths, and the proud father of six sons, and two daughters. His life continued so until his retirement in 1964. Wallie immediately took a retirement celebration trip to the West Coast to visit his brothers, the first vacation he had taken since his honeymoon 23 years earlier.

Wallace Aubrey Reid was truly a cultured gentleman with the wisdom of a sage. He was somewhat small in physical stature, but very large in presence - a man who drew notice simply by entering a room. He had a happy lilt in his step and a sparkle in his deep brown eyes. His soft, deep voice lulled his children and, coupled with his reason, quelled many a

neighbourhood disturbance. He was a profoundly kind, yet complex man. His time, knowledge, and caring were doled out in generous portions, but accountability for actions was demanded. Wallie's love of learning and his refined sense of humour were infectious. He was a natural teacher, guiding his *pupils* to their individual wonders and discoveries, but never providing the answers for them.

Over the years Wallie spoke little of his war experience so long in the past, but its effect on the balance of his life was profound. Nightmares of battle scenes often haunted his dreams and he awoke with a start each day, bolting to an upright position. "Conditioning from the war," he would say. Not long before he died, Wallie's youngest daughter arrived home to find him crying. When asked what was wrong, he looked up with tears in his eyes and replied, "...they were just boys, and we were shooting at them." Over fifty years later, those events remained fresh in his memory and were taken to his grave.

During the night of August 6, 1968, Wallace Aubrey Reid died from cancer of the liver, leaving to sorely miss him a young widow and eight children ranging in age from 12 to 25 years of age. Today, 37 lives descend directly from him, each one keeping alive his values of commitment to family and community, personal integrity, and loyalty, living the honour of heritage as Wallie taught it.

14 October 2004

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Peterborough and the Sudan Expedition

Gina Martin

With the recent rededication of the Memorial Centre and the quick approach of Remembrance Day our attentions, once again, focus on Peterborough's military past. Since the appearance of the first white settlers in this area there has not been a single skirmish for which a Peterborough contingent has not answered the call. From the Rebellion of 1837 to the most recent activity in the Middle East, local men and women have taken an active part.

Interestingly enough, 2004/5 marks the 120th anniversary of one of the least mentioned local military engagements. During the winter of 1884/85, while local citizens fought the bitter cold of yet another Canadian winter, a small group of fifteen men from Peterborough County faced the scorching heat of the Sudan desert in far away Africa. They were part of a much larger Canadian contingent sent to aid the British Army in rescuing Major-General Charles Gordon who was besieged at the Sudanese capitol of Khartoum on the bank of the Nile River. This was the first time that Canadians served overseas and, although Peterborough's fifteen men seemed like a small contribution, their efforts were well noted and highly praised by all military authorities. Tragically, two of the fifteen did not return, having lost their lives during the expedition. But those who did come home received a hero's welcome and eventually wore the medals and decorations awarded them by Queen Victoria and the Khedive of Egypt.

Problems had for some time been festering in the Sudan. General Gordon first went to Egypt with a large British Army contingent in early 1874 after the Egyptian Prime Minister suggested that he attend and serve Egyptian Khedive. Gordon was quickly made a colonel in the

Egyptian army and later the Governor-General of Egypt. His near eleven years in the Sudan were rife with turmoil and unrest as various factions, both political and religious, attempted to drive out the British. Finally, in 1884, fanatical religious leader Mohammed Ahmed appointed himself the "Mahdi" whom Muslims believe to be a Holy man who will come at the end of time to guide the Messiah in the establishment of a new world. Ahmed and his followers descended upon Khartoum where Gordon was soon trapped with a large number of British soldiers and their families. At first, British Prime Minister Gladstone was reluctant to send relief but pressure from both his cabinet and the public guided his decision to send aid. To this end he appointed British Army officer General Garnet Wolseley to move up the Nile and rescue General Gordon. It was Wolseley's decision to involve Canada in the expedition to the Sudan.

With his participation in the Red River uprising of 1870, Wolseley was certainly no stranger to Canada. In an effort to quell the trouble spearheaded at that time by rebel Metis leader Louis Riel, he hired a large number of Indians and voyageurs to transport soldiers in dugouts and birch bark canoes along the raging waters and portages to Fort Garry. The trip lasted thirteen weeks during which time Wolseley gained great respect for the skill and daring of the voyageurs. As a result, he decided that a similar group would be useful in navigating the fifteen hundred miles of perilous rapids and waters of the Nile River from Cairo to Khartoum.

Although many people initially frowned upon Wolseley's plan to navigate the Nile, he nonetheless remained firm and requested immediate contact with the Canadian government. On 20 August 1884, the British Colonial Office sent a telegram to the Canadian Governor General, Lord

Lansdowne, asking him "to engage three hundred good voyageurs...as steersmen in boats for the Nile expedition." Prime Minister Sir John A. Macdonald agreed as long as Britain provided the finances. Lansdowne's military secretary, Lord Melgund, took charge of recruiting and soon found that many of the old voyageurs were gone and that they would need to turn to the loggers of the river drives for the skills needed on the Nile. Recruits included French, English and Metis and most had no military experience. Although the majority came from Trois-Rivieres, Winnipeg or Caugnawaga, it was decided that a small group of men should be raised from Peterborough where their experience and expertise navigating the Trent Canal system would be a valuable asset on the Nile.

On 9 September 1884, Captain Telmont Aumond of the Governor-General's Foot Guards arrived in Peterborough from Petawawa to supervise the recruiting. He announced that the men would be recruited for six months, paid \$40 per month and provided with a suit of clothes and full rations for the duration of the trip. Imperial Government agent J.T. Lambert would arrange for \$25 of the monthly pay to be sent directly to the families of those men who were married. Over one hundred men applied for the available positions. All were interviewed and chosen by Edward "Ted" Cavanaugh, a local man with vast navigation experience. Dr. O'Shea was the examining medical doctor. Cavanaugh chose twenty men; the first fifteen joined the expedition: William Henry Anderson; Thomas Hanson; John Edward Faulkner; Murray Matheson; John Gorman; Sidney Blade; Peter Phelan; James Marcello Mowry; W. H. Lowrey; Alexander Ross; William Harris; John White; John Welsh; Albert Bradshaw; John Andrew Sherlock. The others were Adolph Sinatt; John McMahon; Thomas Harrison; Sam Clancy; and John Barr.

The local recruits, aged twenty to thirty-three years, had twenty-four hours to prepare and to say goodbye to their families. On 11 September, they left Peterborough on the 10:30 a.m. express train for Ottawa where they would join the other Canadian recruits. They would then quickly travel to Montreal where they were to board a ship bound for Alexandria.

For the expedition Wolseley selected six officers who had served with him at Red River. Major Frederick Dennison, a Toronto alderman and a member of the Governor-General's Body Guard, commanded the Canadian contingent. He had proven himself a keen decision maker in 1870 and Wolseley felt he would be a natural commander. Captain Aumond had considerable expertise in river work and could help with the French speaking voyageurs. Captain Alexander MacRae of the London Fusiliers was another skilled boatman. Medical officers Surgeon-Major John Neilson and Sergeant Gaston Labat, both from the Canadian Artillery Unit, attended as unit doctors. Abbe Arthur Bouchard, a former missionary to the Sudan, was the contingent priest. From Winnipeg came Lieutenant-Colonel William Nassau Kennedy who had been responsible for recruitment in the west. All of these officers had extensive experience and were well chosen by General Wolseley.

Although William Nassau Kennedy attended from Winnipeg, he was actually a former Peterborough native. Born in Newcastle, Ontario, Kennedy came to Peterborough as a young man where he apprenticed as a lawyer. In 1857 he enlisted as a private with the 1st Company of the Peterborough Rifles and was active in the military for the remainder of his life. He served at the Niagara Peninsula during the Fenian Raids and then returned to Peterborough where he served on town council for six years. In 1867 he became a captain in the newly-formed 57th Peterborough Battalion and in 1870 went to Fort Garry to assist Wolseley in putting down Louis Riel. Kennedy

then chose to stay in Winnipeg where he became City Clerk in 1873 and was elected mayor in 1875. When the 90th Winnipeg Rifles formed in 1883 Kennedy became the first Commanding Officer. Sudan was his first and last overseas tour.

On 14 September 1884 the entire Canadian contingent assembled on the pier at Montreal. Lord Melgund delivered a moor side address and Dr. Neilson related General Wolseley's order requiring the men to fill their bottles each morning with cold tea as "the Nile water is unwholesome". This became known throughout the Dominion as the "tea total principle". Mr B. Lawrence, an army optician, presented the contingent with four hundred and fifty pairs of sunglasses needed to protect their eyes from the desert sun. The final speech came from the Governor-General who stated that it was the duty of the voyageurs to command the boats ascending the rapids of the Nile. Pictures were taken and goodbyes were said. Finally the "Canadian Voyageurs", as the came to be known, boarded the "Ocean King" and left the dock at noon bound for Egypt.

On 7 October 1884 the contingent arrived at Alexandria where they finally got their first glimpse of the boats they would be commandeering. Built in England, the boats were modeled after the Royal Navy whalers. Each one was nearly thirty feet long, six feet wide and could carry twelve men with a three month supply of food and ammunition. There were twelve oars and two masts with removable sails for each boat. There would be a Canadian voyageur at both the bow and the stern with British soldiers at the oars. The boats were quickly boarded and the journey up the Nile began. On 26 October the Canadian voyageurs reached Wadi Halfa, roughly the half way mark between Alexandria and Khartoum, where they met Wolseley and the British soldiers whom they would steer up the Nile.

Although there are many accounts of the activities of the Canadian Voyageurs during the expedition perhaps the most telling from a Peterborough perspective was that of local recruit John Andrew Sherlock. During his time in the Sudan, Sherlock wrote many letters to his parents, Lucius and Mary Ann Sherlock, of Rubidge Street and, as a bookkeeper employed at the Peterborough Review, Mr. Sherlock submitted a number of his son's letters to the newspaper for publication. Quite detailed, they provided a first hand look at life on the Nile and caught the eye of many a reader. In a letter to his wife, Lt. Col. William Nassua Kennedy spoke of his fondness for John Sherlock whom he described as a "fine man and very skilled boatman" and requested that his wife save all of the letters published in the Review for him to read upon his return. Two of the letters were later published in Canadian author T. Arnold Haultain's 1885 publication, "The War in the Soudan and the Causes". Sherlock's letters give us the chronology of the Canadian experience in Egypt.

In his initial letters Sherlock spoke often of how the entire expedition "picked up" with the arrival of the Canadians. Unskilled in navigating rough waters, the British soldiers gained little ground during the first part of the campaign. But the Voyageurs quickly began a grueling routine of rowing, sailing and towing and the first major cataract of the Nile was overcome within ten days. Wolseley's notes and letters were very positive as he spoke of the skill of the Canadian boatmen and he was now very sure that the mission would have a successful conclusion. After General Gordon sent a message stating that he could only hold his precarious position for another six weeks, Wolseley assured the British government that, although it would be tight, he would be able to rescue Gordon as planned.

As the expedition continued through November, the waters of the Nile became more treacherous prompting Sherlock to write of the differences between "this very fierce river" and the waters of the Trent Canal system. As the river current picked up speed and intensity, navigation of the boats became more difficult and a towing system was engaged. Often more than one crew was required to pull each boat through the particularly fierce rapids thus slowing the process significantly. In an effort to quicken the pace, the Canadians were eventually split into small groups and sent to various points on the river where they could become familiar with their respective part of the Nile and quickly guide each boat as it came through. This worked well but, nonetheless, the goal of getting to Khartoum within six weeks was becoming more remote. Even with their superior navigation skills, the Canadians suffered losses. On 30 October, a young voyageur from Caughnawaga drowned in the Nile; he was the first Canadian casualty of the Sudan Expedition. Another seven were lost including one Peterborough recruit, John Edward Faulkner, 27, who drowned at Ambako on 29 November. Married with two small children, Faulkner came to Canada from Durham County, England and was a baker at the William Stock bakery on Sherbrooke Street. Mrs. Faulkner received word of her husband's death on 11 December 1884, one day after she had received her first letter from him stating he was fine and expected to reach Khartoum by Christmas.

At Christmas 1884 the British forces and Canadian guides were far from Khartoum and the expedition was in serious peril. They continued into January and February in the hope that they would reach General Gordon and his companions and bring them to safety. A further complication was that the six month contracts for the Canadians would end on 9 March and many of the voyageurs expressed the desire to return home before the logging season started. The British

government offered the Canadians an additional \$20 per month if they would re-enlist. Only eighty-nine Canadians agreed to stay on past the end of the original contract. Included in this number were John Sherlock, Sidney Blade and Albert Bradshaw of Peterborough.

Late January saw a desperate effort to complete the mission as Wolseley sent nearly half the British soldiers over the desert by camel as a shortcut to avoid a large cataract of the Nile. As a result, fewer voyageurs were now required and, in the last week of January, those Canadians who did not re-enlist began their journey home under the supervision of Captain Aumond. Those who remained continued their way up the Nile with the remaining British soldiers under Major Dennison. Finally, on 6 February 1885 they heard the crushing news that Khartoum had fallen on 26 January. In spite of their sweeping efforts the British did not reach Gordon; he was murdered by his captors. A short time later Wolseley recalled those still on the Nile and the trek back down river began. They reached Wolseley on Saturday, 8 March and, on 13 March, left for Alexandria en route for home.

Late on the evening of 8 March a train pulled into Peterborough carrying eleven of the original fifteen recruits. A gala reception had been planned for their arrival which went ahead even though the train did not arrive in time. The men were treated as heroes and in the following weeks told of their dangerous adventures and displayed their many Egyptian souvenirs including turbans, swords and jewelry. On Sunday 1 June, Sidney Blade and Albert Bradshaw returned to Peterborough having served the terms of their re-enlistment. Noticeably missing was the prolific letter writer, John Sherlock.

On 31 March 1885 came the devastating news of the death of John Andrew Sherlock at Kaybar, Egypt where a smallpox epidemic

was taking a deadly toll. Sherlock contracted the disease and died a short time later. As was local tradition, he was buried on the banks of the Nile River. Still more bad news followed. Peterborough native, Lt. Col. William Nassua Kennedy, also contracted smallpox on his journey back down the Nile and was sent with a number of other victims to London where he died on 3 May. He was buried at London's Highgate Cemetery. The names of Sherlock, Kennedy and John Faulkner are inscribed in Canada's Book of Remembrance in Ottawa.

On 17 April 1886, more than one year after the return of the voyageurs, Lt. Col. A.C. Rogers of Peterborough's 57th Regiment learned from the Military Secretary awarding campaign medals as well as the Khedive Star to all fifteen Peterborough recruits. There was no formal presentation as some of the men were not in town at the time. Lt. Col. Rogers made sure that the medals were properly distributed and saw that the medals awarded to John Sherlock and John Faulkner were given to their families. Each campaign medal was engraved with the name of the recipient, his corps number and rank and the name of his contingent. The clasp read "The Nile, 1884-5".

Although some of the returning voyageurs eventually left the area, the majority lived out their lives in Peterborough. Sidney Blade settled on Downie Street and worked as a gardener. Marcello Mowry worked as a moulder at the William Hamilton Manufacturing Co. Peter Phelan of Young's Point continued to work in the logging camps as did some of the others. As the years passed their adventures on the Nile were undoubtedly spoken of less and less but their participation in the Sudan Expedition will always be one of the more interesting chapters in Peterborough's military history.

Peterborough Cenotaph: the official names 1928

Before engraving the names on the Peterborough Cenotaph, the local committee made an appeal in July 1928 for people to check the spelling of the names, to ensure there were no omissions, and to confirm whether the person belonged on the list as a resident of the city or the county.

Walter Allward, one of Canada's most celebrated sculptors won the contract to design and erect the Peterborough Cenotaph. When he also won the contract for Vimy Ridge, perhaps his most famous work, Peterborough's cenotaph was delayed. However, when it was unveiled in June 1929 it was done with great fanfare. Peterborough celebrated one of its most successful Old Boys Home Week, as former residents returned from far and wide to see how the city of their youths had changed, and to reaffirm old connections. Sir Arthur Currie, Canada's first general, did the honours as the cenotaph was solemnly dedicated.

However, the names on the cenotaph did not include full names, and did not list whether people were from the city or the county. As the 1928 list included Christian names, it is much more useful to family historians and genealogists, and so we have decided to publish the list. We made some comparisons with the cenotaph, and found some discrepancies which we note in passing.

We also draw attention to the fantastic effort to produce Peterborough's Wall of Honour. At their website, www.wallofhonour.com researchers can gather additional information, and confirm the status of these names. The Wall of Honour Committee headed by David Edgerton also prepared the plaques that have been placed in the newly-renovated Peterborough Memorial Centre.

ABOUD, LOUIS	CITY	BLACK, ALFRED	CITY
ACKERMAN, ARTHUR ROSS MC	CITY	BLACKBOURNE, FRANCIS G W	COUNTY
ACKERMAN, CLIFFORD DONALD	CITY	BLACKER, JOSHUA T	CITY
ADAMS, MERTON F	CITY	BLACKFORD, A	COUNTY
AFFLECK, WILLIAM GEORGE	CITY	BLAKE, LEONARD	CITY
ALEXANDER, OSWALD	COUNTY	BLOOMFIELD, F	COUNTY
ALLEN, DANIEL EDWARD	COUNTY	BOIK, JOHN	CITY
ALLEN, ERIC ELGIN	COUNTY	BOLIN, RICHARD A	COUNTY
ALLEN, GEORGE WESLEY	CITY	BOLTON, FRANK G	COUNTY
ALLEN, JOHN	CITY	BOLTON, HARRY A MM	CITY
ALTHOUSE, SHERWOOD	COUNTY	BOON, R D	CITY
AMOS, HARRY C	CITY	BOUSKILL, VICTOR M	CITY
ANDERSON, ARTHUR STUART	CITY	BOYD, HERBERT M	CITY
ANDERSON, CHARLES LAIDLAW	CITY	BOYLER, HENRY GEORGE	CITY
ANDERSON, ROBERT	COUNTY	BRACKENRIDGE, HUGH MAXWELL	COUNTY
ANDERSON, ROBERT C S	CITY	BRADLEY, IRA	CITY
ANDREAS, JOHN	CITY	BREW, PERCY	COUNTY
ARMSTRONG, FRANCIS E	COUNTY	BREW, PERCY M	CITY
ARMSTRONG, FRANCIS A	COUNTY	BRISCO, FREDERICK	CITY
ARMSTRONG, JOHN CLAYTON	COUNTY	BROADWAY, J	CITY
ARMSTRONG, ROBERT	COUNTY	BROCK, GEORGE C	CITY
ASHMAN, J C	COUNTY	BROOKS, J MILLARD	CITY
AVERY, G EMERALD	COUNTY	BROOKS, WILLIAM DAVID	COUNTY
BAKER, H C	CITY	BROTHERSTONE, GORDON	CITY
BAKER, HERBERT FRANK	CITY	BROWN, HARRY, VC	CITY
BAMFORD, G W	CITY	BROWN, PERCY LLEWELLYN	CITY
BARCROFT, HAROLD	COUNTY	BRYSON, SAMUEL MAITLAND	COUNTY
BARRELL, T	CITY	BUCKINGHAM, J	CITY
BARRIE, NORMAN	CITY	BURNS, JOHN JOSEPH	CITY
BARRY, JAMES	COUNTY	BURNS, ROBERT	CITY
BARTLE, ERIC	CITY	BUTLER, HAROLD L	CITY
BATTEN, WILLIAM RICHARD (WALTER)	COUNTY	CABLE, THOMAS	CITY
BEAVER, AUSTIN HENRY	COUNTY	CALBERRY, GORDON FRANK	COUNTY
BECKETT, LOUIS GORDON	COUNTY	CALBERRY, HERBERT V	COUNTY
BELL, BURRITT	COUNTY	CALLAGHAN, HERBERT J	CITY
BELL, WILLIAM ERNEST	COUNTY	CAMERON, C ROSS	CITY
BENNETT, CECIL	COUNTY	CAMERON, JOHN HAMILTON	CITY
BENNETT, GEORGE W	CITY	CAMPBELL, THOMAS EDWARD	COUNTY
BENTLEY, ERNEST W	COUNTY	CAMPBELL, WILLIAM JOHN MM	COUNTY
BERTRAND, PERCY MM	CITY	CARPENTER, F GEORGE	CITY
BETHUNE, ROBERT	CITY	CARRUTHERS, WILLIAM J	CITY
BILLINGTON, WILLIAM G	CITY	CARTER, F C	CITY
BIRDBENAW, DANIEL	CITY	CARTER, GORDON	CITY
BIRDBENAW, FRANK	CITY	CARTER, ROLAND	COUNTY
		CARVETH, GORDON H D	COUNTY

CARVOLTH, JOHN BERTRAM	CITY	EDWARDS, BRUCE	CITY
CATER, BENJAMIN A	CITY	EDWARDS, BRUCE V	COUNTY
CHALMERS, THOMAS C	CITY	EDWARDS, HERBERT S W	CITY
CHAMBERLAIN, ROBERT	CITY	ELLAM, JOHN	CITY
CHAMBERS, THOMAS	CITY	ELLIOTT, RUSSELL ROBERT	CITY
CHAMBERS, THOMAS LEROY MM	CITY	ELLIOTT, WALTER WALDRON	CITY
CHANDLERS, JAMES EDWARD	CITY	EMERY, ROBERT C	COUNTY
CHAPPELLE, E	COUNTY	ENGLISH, JAMES HERBERT	CITY
CHARLES, WILLIAM J MM	CITY	EVANS, DAVID	CITY
CHILES, FREDERICK SAMUEL	COUNTY	EVANS, W J	CITY
CHROW, ALBERT	CITY	FAGG, HARRY	CITY
CLAPPER, WILLIAM A	COUNTY	FAIR, ROBERT MCCAMUS	CITY
CLAPPISON, HARRY	CITY	FAUX, JOSEPH BERNIER	COUNTY
CLARK, NORMAN	CITY	FEELY, LOUIS	CITY
CLAYTON, HERBERT	CITY	FEENEY, CECIL	CITY
COLES, HUBERT	COUNTY	FIFE, G S	CITY
COLLETT, L FRANK	CITY	FIFE, STANLEY	CITY
COLLINS, GEORGE H	CITY	FINLAY, NORMAN	CITY
CONNORS, JAMES	COUNTY	FINNIE, GEORGE WALTER	CITY
COONES, GEORGE ORON	COUNTY	FITZGERALD, PATRICK JOSEPH	COUNTY
COONES, HAROLD	CITY	FLEMING, WILLIAM	CITY
COONES, ROY L	CITY	FORBES, WILLIAM R	COUNTY
COONES, THOMAS	COUNTY	FOWLES, DONALD D	COUNTY
COOPER, FRED	CITY	FOY, ERNEST C	CITY
COOPER, PERCY T	CITY	FRANKISH, J ARTHUR	CITY
COOPER, PERCY T W	COUNTY	FRANKLIN, JOHN ARTHUR	COUNTY
COPSON, HARRY	CITY	FROST, ARTHUR	CITY
CORNELIUS, WALTER	CITY	FROST, THOMAS	CITY
CORRIGAN, EDWARD BERNARD	CITY	GARSUTT, RAY	COUNTY
CRAFT, CHESTER	CITY	GIBSON, JAMES C	CITY
CRESSMAN, FRED C	CITY	GIBSON, WILLIAM F	CITY
CROCKER, WILLIS	CITY	GIFFORD, J J	CITY
CROSS, E	COUNTY	GIRVIN, WILLIAM B	CITY
CROSS, THOMAS EDWARD	COUNTY	GODFREY, JOHN CHARLES	CITY
GUFFE, TREVOR L	CITY	GODFREY, WILLIAM F	CITY
GULLEN, NORMAN BRUCE	CITY	GOODWIN, THOMAS H	CITY
CUMBERLAND, KEITH	CITY	GRADY, VICTOR	CITY
GUNNINGHAM, HERBERT D MC	CITY	GRANGE, PRESTON HARRY	CITY
GURSON, GEORGE	CITY	GREGORY, HARRY W	CITY
CURTAIN, BERNARD	CITY	GRIER, ARCHIBALD JAMES	CITY
GURTIN, WILLIAM	CITY	GRIFFIN, MILTON F B	CITY
CURTIS, HOWARD	CITY	GRIFFITHS, THOMAS	CITY
CURTIS, WILLIAM H	CITY	GRIGGS, WILLIAM	CITY
CUSTANCE, ROBERT C	CITY	GROUT, EDWARD J	COUNTY
DAINTON, WILLIAM HENRY	COUNTY	GUEST, HERBERT	CITY
DARLING, NORMAN E	CITY	HALL, WILLIAM WALTER	CITY
DAVIDSON, JOHN FRED	CITY	HALPIN, FRANK JAMES	CITY
DAWSON, WALTER S	CITY	HAMILTON, WILLIAM FORTYE	CITY
DAWSON, WILLIAM J	CITY	HAMPTON, ISAAC	COUNTY
DAWSON, WILLIAM MM	CITY	HANN, ARTHUR GEORGE	CITY
DE LAPLANTE, ARTHUR ALBERT	CITY	HARDMAN, THOMAS WILLIAM	CITY
DEAN, CHARLES ALFRED WELLER	CITY	HARGROVE, MICHAEL E MM	CITY
DELINE, STEPHEN JOHN	COUNTY	HARRAN, HERBERT	CITY
DEVINE, HAROLD	CITY	HARTSHORN, A NORMAN	CITY
DEWEY, PATRICK J	COUNTY	HASTIE, HARRY NELSON	COUNTY
DICKSON, DOUGLAS	COUNTY	HATCHER, HAROLD	CITY
DIXON, HERBERT CHESTERFIELD	CITY	HAWKINS, BRUCE R	CITY
DIXON, WALTER EVERETT	CITY	HAWKINS, ROBERT BRUCE	COUNTY
DOHERTY, JACK	CITY	HAWKINS, ROY	COUNTY
DOHERTY, THOMAS JOSEPH	CITY	HAWTHORNE, THOMAS G	COUNTY
DOLLING, THOMAS	CITY	HAWTHORNE, THOMAS ORLANDO	COUNTY
DOLMAN, GARNET	CITY	HAY, ROBERT ALGERNON WILLIAM	CITY
DONALDSON, ALBERT	CITY	HAYES, STUART	CITY
DONALDSON, ROBERT ESPLIN	CITY	HAYLOCK, FREDERICK	CITY
DOUGLAS, TRUEMAN	COUNTY	HEALY, CHARLES AUGUSTUS	CITY
DOWNNEY, EARL JOSEPH	CITY	HEARD, HARRY	COUNTY
DRAIN, PERCY H	COUNTY	HEARD, WILLIAM HARRY	CITY
DUMMITT, C J	CITY	HEASLIP, REGINALD R	CITY
DUNKLEY, FRED	CITY	HEFFERNAN, FRANK	COUNTY
DUNN, JOHN	CITY	HEFFERNAN, WILLIAM	CITY
DYER, THOMAS VALENTINE	COUNTY	HENDERSON, JOHN E	CITY
EAGLE, ERIC	CITY	HENDERSON, JOHN E	COUNTY
EASTON, CLIFFORD	COUNTY	HENDREN, JOHN KARN	COUNTY
ECOBICHON, SIDNEY	CITY	HENRY, CLARENCE A	CITY
EDMISON, HARRY GARDINER	CITY	HENRY, HAROLD ALBERT	CITY

HICKS, BENJAMIN	COUNTY	MACKENZIE, ALEXANDER	COUNTY
HILL, HAROLD FREDERICK	CITY	MACLEOD, JOHN	CITY
HILL, HORACE	CITY	MAHOOD, ROBERT D	COUNTY
HILLIARD, GEOFFREY C	COUNTY	MAHOOD, SHERMAN G	COUNTY
HOLDEN, FRED	CITY	MAIDMENT, EDWARD	CITY
HOLMES, JOHN S	CITY	MALLORY, WILBERT J	CITY
HOPE, WILLIAM RICHARD	CITY	MANLEY, CLAUDE WELLINGTON	CITY
HOPE, WILLIAM RICHARD	COUNTY	MANLEY, ERNEST GEORGE	CITY
HOPLEY, HERBERT	CITY	MANN, PERCY	CITY
HORTON, JOSEPH	CITY	MARSH, JAMES	COUNTY
HOUDRY, MAURICE	CITY	MARSHALL, WILLIAM	COUNTY
HOUGHTON, G J	CITY	MARTIN, A H	CITY
HOULIHAN, CYRIL B	CITY	MARTIN, GILBERT D	COUNTY
HOWARTH, FREDERICK	CITY	MARTIN, PETER THOMAS MM	CITY
HOWDEN, LESLIE	CITY	MARTIN, RUSSELL O	CITY
HOWE, GEORGE H	COUNTY	MARTIN, SIDNEY	COUNTY
HULL, WILFRED	COUNTY	MATHER, CECIL DUNCAN	CITY
HURRY, JAMES GEORGE	CITY	MATHER, HARRY	COUNTY
HUTCHINGS, ALFRED GEORGE	CITY	MATTHEWS, HAROLD S MM	CITY
HUTCHINSON, WILLIAM	CITY	MCAULIFFE, WILLIAM MM	COUNTY
HUXLEY, HAROLD	CITY	MCCABE, SIDNEY V	CITY
HUYCKE, FREDERICK ARTHUR	CITY	MCCARTHY, JOSEPH DANIEL	COUNTY
IRELAND, HERBERT E	COUNTY	MCCAULEY, GORDON	COUNTY
IRWIN, NORMAN	CITY	MCCAULEY, ROY	COUNTY
IRWIN, WALTER H	CITY	MCCOLL, GEORGE	COUNTY
JAMIESON, JOSEPH ALEX	COUNTY	MCCRACKEN, WILBERT	COUNTY
JINKS, JOHN	CITY	MCCUSKER, CHARLES	CITY
JOHNSON, GEORGE	CITY	MCDONALD, T	CITY
JOHNSTON, J ALEC	COUNTY	MCDONNELL, MICHAEL	COUNTY
JOHNSTON, WILLIAM	COUNTY	MCGRATH, JOSEPH MICHAEL	CITY
JONES, BENJAMIN H	COUNTY	MCGREGOR, JOHN	CITY
JONES, I WILLIAM	COUNTY	MCILMOYLE, WALTER VICTOR	CITY
JOSLIN, O	CITY	MCINTOSH, LIONEL ARTHUR	CITY
KEITEL, JOHN ALEXANDER	COUNTY	MCINTOSH, WILLIAM ANGUS	CITY
KELLEY, JOSEPH	COUNTY	MCINTYRE, LORNE HOWSON	CITY
KELLY, HENRY JOSEPH	COUNTY	MCKINLAY, SAMUEL	CITY
KELLY, ROBERT CARMEN	COUNTY	MCKINSTRY, WILLIAM	CITY
KENNEDY, MARVIN	CITY	MCLEOD, JOHN	CITY
KIDD, HILLIARD G	COUNTY	MCMANUS, WALTER	COUNTY
KIDD, STANLEY	COUNTY	MC MULLEN, WILLIAM	COUNTY
KIERNAN, JOSEPH	COUNTY	MCAUGHTON, GEORGE W	CITY
KING, ERNEST MM	CITY	MCAUGHTON, WELLINGTON	CITY
KING, M THOMAS	CITY	MCMORTON, WELLINGTON	COUNTY
KING, THOMAS JOSEPH	CITY	MCQUAID, WILLIAM HENRY	COUNTY
KNOWLES, HARRY	CITY	MEAGHER, LEO	CITY
LAING, EVERETT	CITY	MEAGHER, WILLIAM L	CITY
LAING, W STEWART	CITY	MEHARRY, VERNAL	CITY
LATCHFORD, CHARLES	CITY	MEHEW, GEORGE	CITY
LATIMER, GRANT E	CITY	MEIN, ERNEST	CITY
LATIMER, HARRY M	CITY	MELLING, WILLIAM	CITY
LAWSON, NORMAN T	CITY	MELLING, WILLIAM	COUNTY
LEACH, A E	CITY	METHERAL, WILLIAM D	CITY
LEAHY, HAYDEN	CITY	MILBURN, GEORGE NOBLE	COUNTY
LEAHY, VINCENT P	CITY	MILLER, JOHN G	CITY
LEAL, REGINALD DOUGLAS	CITY	MILLERSHIP, LEONARD O	CITY
LEAN, WILBERT AUSTIN	COUNTY	MILLIGAN, CHARLES BRUCE	COUNTY
LEBARR, HAROLD	CITY	MINORGAN, GEORGE	CITY
LEEPER, ROBERT ARTHUR	COUNTY	MONTGOMERY, OSBORNE A	COUNTY
LEGGATT, HARRISON	CITY	MOORE, HERBERT ROBERT	CITY
LEGON, SIDNEY FREDERICK	CITY	MORLACK, LAWRENCE	COUNTY
LEMAY, PERCY	CITY	MORRIS, FRANCIS WILLIAM	CITY
LEVDIR, ROBERT	CITY	MORRIS, JONATHAN M	COUNTY
LEVDIR, ROBERT	COUNTY	MORROW, ORLANDO JAMES	CITY
LEWIS, ARTHUR J	CITY	MORROW, ROBERT O	CITY
LEWIS, FRANK W	CITY	MOULE, STANLEY	CITY
LIGHTFOOT, JOHN	CITY	MOWAT, GRANT DAVIDSON	CITY
LINDSAY, RICHARD M	CITY	MOWRY, EDGAR	CITY
LITTLE, A J	CITY	MULLIGAN, GEORGE V	CITY
LITTLE, ARIEL JAMES	COUNTY	MURPHY, HENRY JAMES	COUNTY
LITTLE, WILLIAM H	CITY	NAISH, CHARLES HENRY	CITY
LOGAN, JAMES LEON	COUNTY	NEIL, HARRY P	CITY
LONG, WILLIAM JAMES	CITY	NELSON, RAY	CITY
LOSEY, HAROLD JOSEPH	CITY	NEWHALL, JAMES	CITY
LOUDEN, JOHN A	CITY	NEWHAM, WILLIAM JOHN	COUNTY
MACFARLANE, EDWARD ALEXANDER	CITY	NEWTON, F	COUNTY

NICHOL, HERBERT CLINTON	CITY	SCOTT, NICHOLAS	COUNTY
NICHOLLS, HARRY	CITY	SCRIVER, RUSSELL	COUNTY
NICHOLLS, HERBERT	CITY	SCULLY, PATRICK JOSEPH	CITY
NOFTALL, CARLOTTE MM	CITY	SCULLY, ROBERT	CITY
NORTHCOTT, ARTHUR	CITY	SEARIGHT, ARTHUR THOMAS	CITY
NORTHCOTT, VICTOR JAMES	CITY	SEARWRIGHT, S A	COUNTY
O'DETTE, JOHN	CITY	BELKIRK, CLAYTON R	COUNTY
O'GRADY, DAVID	CITY	SHADGETT, JAMES	CITY
ORDE, FREDERICK H	CITY	SHAW, ALFRED ERNEST	COUNTY
O'TOOLE, H	CITY	SHAW, CECIL DONALD	CITY
O'TOOLE, JOSEPH	CITY	SHEPPERDSON, WILLIAM	CITY
OVEREND, MARION NURSING SISTER	CITY	SHIMMON, STANLEY	CITY
PARCELS, CHARLES ARTHUR	COUNTY	SIMPSON, FRANK	COUNTY
PARCELS, WALTER	COUNTY	SIMPSON, HERBERT L	COUNTY
PARKER, THOMAS	COUNTY	SIMS, WILLIAM	CITY
PARKER, WILLIAM HENRY	COUNTY	SKARRIZI, ANTHONY	CITY
PARKINSON, BART	CITY	SLOAN, ALEC	CITY
PATERSON, A MAXWELL	CITY	SMITH, ALFRED	CITY
PATRICK, PHILLIP B	COUNTY	SMITH, CLARENCE MELVILLE	CITY
PAYNE, EDWARD WILLIAM	CITY	SMITH, EDGAR DAVID	CITY
PAYNE, HENRY G	COUNTY	SMITH, ERNEST	CITY
PAYNE, ROBERT S	CITY	SMITH, GEORGE	COUNTY
PEACE, WALTER	CITY	SMITH, HAROLD PERCIVAL	CITY
PEARSON, HARRY	CITY	SMITH, HENRY	CITY
PERDUE, MICHAEL	COUNTY	SMITH, JOHN CHARLES	CITY
PERRY, THOMAS	CITY	SMITH, KENNETH MAXWELL	CITY
PETERS, ALBERT RUSSELL	COUNTY	SMITH, PETER GEORGE	CITY
PETERS, COREY	COUNTY	SMITH, R G	CITY
PETERS, ERNEST	COUNTY	SMITH, ROBERT B	CITY
PETERS, ERNEST H	COUNTY	SMITH, STANLEY	CITY
PHILLIPS, WILLIAM	COUNTY	SMITH, WILLIAM	CITY
PICARD, ROMULUS E	CITY	SMYTH, SIDNEY	CITY
PLANT, REGINALD	COUNTY	SNELGROVE, IRA T	COUNTY
POOLE, BERNARD ROUTH	CITY	SODDOM, ADAM	CITY
PORTSMOUTH, HERBERT	CITY	SPEIRS, HAROLD	COUNTY
POST, CHARLES ELGIN	COUNTY	STANLEY, FRED	CITY
POST, WARREN TICE	COUNTY	STANLEY, HORACE WILLIAM	CITY
POWERS, WILLIAM JOSEPH	COUNTY	STARKEY, WILLIAM	COUNTY
PRINGLE, STANLEY	CITY	STAUNTON, CLARENCE ALEXANDER	CITY
QUACKENBUSH, JACOB	COUNTY	STEEL, FREDERICK	CITY
RALPHSON, JOHN S	CITY	STEENBURG, JAMES	COUNTY
RANGER, G K	CITY	STEVENS, FREDERICK	CITY
RATCHFORD, CHARLES	CITY	STEVENSON, ERNEST G MC	COUNTY
RATHWELL, JOHN	COUNTY	STEWART, HIRAM	CITY
RAY, ALLEN	COUNTY	STEWART, VANNIE	CITY
READ, DAVID GEORGE	CITY	STOREY, ALBERT DANIEL	CITY
READ, GEORGE EZRA	CITY	STRODE, AUBREY CALVIN	COUNTY
REXELL, GEORGE ERNEST (REX)	CITY	STUART, HERBERT JAMES	COUNTY
RICHARDSON, ROY R	COUNTY	STUART, HERBERT NORRGROVE	CITY
RIPPINGALE, ALFRED BENJAMIN	CITY	SWEENEY, HERBERT JOSEPH	CITY
RIPPINGALE, HORACE STANLEY	CITY	SWEENEY, JOHN D	CITY
ROACH, DONALD J	CITY	SYKES, JOHN THOMAS	CITY
ROACH, THOMAS	CITY	TAMBLIN, ALBERT WELLINGTON	CITY
ROBERTSON, THOMAS BRUCE	CITY	TANNER, FRED	COUNTY
ROBINSON, GEORGE ALBERT	CITY	TANNER, ISAAC	COUNTY
RODGERS, CHARLES EDWARD	COUNTY	TARGETT, WILLIAM HERBERT	CITY
ROGERS, JOSEPH HAYWOOD	COUNTY	TAYLOR, ISAAC	COUNTY
ROSEBUSH, TERRANCE LEVI	COUNTY	TAYLOR, ODELEY D	CITY
ROUTLEDGE, JOSEPH W	CITY	TEAR, DAVID	COUNTY
ROWBERRY, GEORGE W	CITY	TEEVAN, JOHN	CITY
ROWE, GEORGE G	COUNTY	THOMAS, FREDERICK	CITY
ROWE, J HOWARD	CITY	THOMPSON, ANDREW	CITY
ROWE, JAMES HOWARD	COUNTY	THOMPSON, JAMES	CITY
ROWE, WILLIAM THOMAS	COUNTY	THOMPSON, JAMES STANLEY	COUNTY
RUSH, CRAWFORD THOMAS	CITY	THOMPSON, JOHN JAMES LANG	COUNTY
SABATINO, JOSEPH	COUNTY	THOMPSON, ROBERT	CITY
SADLER, GEORGE HENRY	CITY	THOMPSON, ROBERT HARDY	CITY
SALTER, WILLIAM JOHN	CITY	THOMSON, J	CITY
SANDYS, ROBERT HENRY	CITY	THORNDYKE, VICTOR	CITY
SAUNDERS, JOSEPH MICHAEL McGRATH	CITY	TOBIN, AUSTIN EDWARD	CITY
SAVAGE, WILLIAM	CITY	TOBIN, JOHN JOSEPH	CITY
SAWYER, FRED R	CITY	TOMS, WILLIE ALBERT	CITY
SAWYER, HENRY FREDERICK	CITY	TOWNSEND, G H	COUNTY
SCOLLIE, HAROLD J	CITY	TURNER, HERBERT	CITY
SCOLLIE, HAROLD WILLIAM	CITY	VAN NORMAN, GEORGE	CITY

VANDERVILT, NORMAN	CITY
WAGSTAFF, WALTER	CITY
WALKER, WILLIAM	COUNTY
WALLBRIDGE, THOMAS ALBERT	COUNTY
WALSH, MAURICE A	COUNTY
WARNER, JAMES EDGAR	COUNTY
WATSON, JOSEPH HARRY	CITY
WEALL, WILLIAM	CITY
WEAVER, GORDON ROY	COUNTY
WEDLOCK, RICHARD	CITY
WEESE, THOMAS G	COUNTY
WESLIE, JAMES	CITY
WHARRIE, JOSEPH W	COUNTY
WHETSTONE, HUGH WEBSTER	COUNTY
WHITE, ARTHUR WILLIAM	CITY
WHITE, CHARLES C	COUNTY
WHITE, GEORGE	CITY
WHITE, LIONEL R	COUNTY
WHITE, PETER V	CITY
WHITNEY, ORIELD	COUNTY
WHITT, ARTHUR	COUNTY
WICKER, EDWIN W	CITY
WICKER, GEORGE	CITY
WILKINS, GEORGE J	CITY
WILKINSON, ARTHUR	CITY
WILKINSON, HARRY	COUNTY
WILLIAMS, JOHN HENRY	CITY
WILSON, HENRY	CITY
WILSON, ROYDEN VICTOR	COUNTY
WINDOVER, RALPH DENNCOURT	COUNTY
WINDOVER, WARREN MELVILLE	COUNTY
WINGETT, LEONARD	COUNTY
WINTER, GEORGE GARNET	COUNTY
WISKIN, JAMES DELBERT	CITY
WOOD, ARTHUR V	CITY
WOOD, WILLIAM ARTHUR	CITY
WOODBECK, MILFORD W	COUNTY
WORDY, FRED	CITY
WORRALL, HENRY	CITY
WRIE, ROBERT WILLIAM	CITY
YORK, HERBERT	CITY
YORKE, FRANK	CITY
YOUNG, HARRY W	CITY
YOUNG, WALTER	CITY

for the freedom of their country. To this end the Citizens Memorial Committee was set up which would be responsible for the entire project.

The Committee's first meeting was held December 11, 1920 and, at a public meeting held the following week, a design was submitted and approved. Work began on fundraising and the names of the war dead were gathered for inscription. The chosen site of Central Park, known today as Confederation Park, seemed appropriate since the war dead were now, in a sense, returning to the place where originally "fell in" and paraded down George Street to commence their journey overseas. The firm of Creber Brothers provided the granite work and the official sod turning took place on May 28, 1928.

The sculptor was famed Toronto artist, Walter Seymour Allward who had previously designed the North West Rebellion Memorial at Queen's Park, the South African War Memorial of 1910 and the Baldwin Lafontaine monument in Ottawa. His most famous achievement was the Canadian memorial at Vimy Ridge. Due to conflict with the Vimy Ridge assignment, Mr. Allward worked sporadically on the Peterborough project and actually engaged the help of another sculptor to meet completion. Mr. Allward's son, architect Hugh Allward, was the site supervisor of the Peterborough project. Hugh Allward designed Toronto's Sunnybrook Hospital as well as the Veterans Administration Building in Ottawa.

There have been various interpretations of the Memorial's design but it has been generally agreed to be symbolic of good and evil. The Angel of Mercy on the left represented peace and halting the foe while the Angel of Death on the right dropped sword and collapsed in shame and defeat. Mr. Allward requested that a row of evergreens be planted in back of the memorial and the names inscribed on the granite base.

The unveiling took place on June 30, 1929 with a gala ceremony officiated by Sir Arthur Currie Commander of the Canadian Corps. Favourable comments regarding the Memorial came from many including colonel Henry Osborne of the Imperial War Graves Commission who congratulated Peterborough on its willingness to honour its unreturning heroes with such a splendid memorial.

Today the War Memorial contains the names of those who fell not only in the first Great War but also World War II and Korea. In 1979 carved plaques were placed on the base to replace the names rendered illegible by the passage of time. Recognizing the beauty and local significance of both the memorial and the park, the Peterborough Architectural Conservation Advisory Committee, in 1983, sought designation for Confederation Park under the Ontario Heritage Act. City Council, at that time, passed a bylaw to preserve the park and its memorials so that Peterborough's fallen will forever be honoured.

It is rare that one structure can hold so much depth and meaning. But the Peterborough War Memorial, nestled so majestically in its surroundings, will always remain an artistic treasure, a fitting tribute to local valour and a reminder of one of the more prominent events in Canadian history.

April 2001

Peterborough War Memorial and Cenotaph

Gina Martin

The Peterborough War Memorial, located at Confederation Park on George Street North, has long been regarded not only as a fine tribute to our local war dead but also an impressive contribution to Canadian art. Its unconventional and somewhat symbolic design has, for decades, placed it among the most interesting monuments in Canada. Unveiled in 1929, it remains one of the most prominent attractions in our city.

The idea to erect a memorial to Peterborough's fallen from the Great War of 1914-1918 was first presented to the Town Council in late 1920. There was some debate as to whether such a project should be undertaken at all. Those who wanted to leave the war behind wanted no reminders of those weary war years while others felt that remembrance might eliminate further atrocities. But in spite of the juggling of these two opposing philosophies, council quickly agreed that a memorial should be erected in respect to those from Peterborough who gave their lives

Queries

Diane Robnik

Arnold

Family researcher would like to know about Beulah Arnold, born in 1891 in Ontario, no known location; as well, any information on Frank King Arnold, her father, who lived in Peterborough in the 1890s.

Brintnell/Brintnall/Britnall

Looking for information on Hiram Brintnell/ Brintnall who operated an inn in Cobourg in the early 1840s; and on members of his family, including Aaron Brintnell. According to family lore, Aaron married Jane Fisher in Drayton, Ontario, in March of either 1861 or 1864. They had a son Hiram born either in 1863 OR in 1865. The family emigrated to the United States. Aaron's death certificate lists his father as Hiram Brintnell, possibly the Hiram in Mariposa Twp.

Unidentified Clergyman

Researcher wishes to know the identity of this clergyman who must have been a friend of the Reid family from Peterborough. We have printed the picture on the front cover so it will be large enough to view. Let us know if you have any leads.

Lee, W.H. family



A member has shared two photos of the W. H. Lee family. It became apparent that this may be the mysterious gentleman whose picture was featured in an earlier issue. Lee was a contractor who lived in the immediate neighbourhood of the house in which the earlier artwork was found. It is interesting when mysteries shared are mysteries solved. However, we are still looking for other possibilities.



Gary/Geary/Guiry/Garey

Our ancestor John Garey (Guiry/Geary/Gary etc.), was born in Ontario about 1830 but we are unable to find his family. His wife Honora Moore, born 1839 in Ireland, has been located in Catholic church records with her siblings in Emily Twp, Victoria and Ennismore Twp, Peterborough. Son William Garey, was baptized in 1863, in Ennismore. Son Edward Garey, was born 1860 in Parry Sound. Honora's sister Catherine, married John Houran. We located her (widowed) on the 1871 Ontario Census in Carden Twp, Victoria. John Garey came to the United States about 1866. Any records that you may have on these families would be greatly appreciated.

Honora's parents were Edward and Mary (Collins) Moore; her siblings were Catherine (Moore) Houran, Michael, and Margaret. All were Roman Catholic, born in Ireland, emigrated about 1849.

Lyman

Researcher seeks information on Amos Arnold Lyman born 25 December 1876; died 1965; buried at Norwood, Asphodel Twp. Amos served in WWI and enlisted 23 September 1916 at Peterborough. Amos married Margaret Elizabeth Dafoe daughter of Wesley S. Dafoe & Elizabeth Drury who also had a daughter Ida M. Dafoe who married Andrew Torrance. Amos and wife Margaret were living at RR#6 Peterborough when he enlisted in the army.

Mowry

Researcher is looking for photographs or information relating to the Mowry Foundry in Ashburnham.

Mulvaney

Looking for information pertaining to Peter, Catharine or James Mulvaney from Cobourg and members of St. Michael's Catholic Church.

Towns

Seeking information about Stephen Towns born approx. 1804 in New York; died in 1854 in Peterborough.

Weaver

Who were the parents of Ena Cloy Weaver? She was born 23 March 1898 in Otonabee, Ont.; died 21 December 1970; buried two days later in Little Lake cemetery. She married Daniel John Lean, born 31 May 1885; died 16 March 1962; buried 19 March 1962 in Little Lake cemetery. Is Ena Cloy Weaver the second wife of Daniel John Lean? Is her mother Jenny Robison?

Trent Valley Archives

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Gooderham & Area History: Samuel Whittaker

Elva V. Bates

[This item appeared in the current *Gooderham & Area History Newsletter*. Elva Bates has completed a chronology of the Township of Glamorgan which will appear in a future *Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley*. She is continuing to write about the history of Gooderham and area, but is also writing a novel. If you are interested in being a volunteer proofreader, contact her at 447-2977 or elva@interhop.net.]

Samuel Whittaker was born in England in 1831. His first wife, Mary Ann, was also born in England in 1833. The 1871 Census places Samuel in Glamorgan Township. Samuel and Mary Ann's son, Richard, was born in 1873 in Gooderham. Mary Ann died in 1875 (she is buried in Rokeby, Lanark Co.). On 25 June 1875, Samuel married Alice Dixon; Charles Way and John Dixon were witnesses at that marriage. Samuel and Alice had three children: Mary Ann (7 May 1876), Samuel Isaac (no birth date available) and Sarah Maria (21 May 1879 - after Samuel's death). Samuel died April 26, 1879 at the age of 48 and he is buried in Gooderham Pioneer Cemetery. Vital Statistics records show Samuel as a Farmer and as a Hotel Keeper.

He patented Lot 25 Con. 5 and Lot 25, Con. 6, Township of Glamorgan in 1877. Various records indicate that Mr Whittaker had a tavern or a hotel and Minutes of the United Townships of Glamorgan, Cardiff and Monmouth indicate that a Liquor License had been issued to Samuel Whittaker by the United Townships of Snowdon and Glamorgan prior to 1874 which gives an indication of when his establishment existed. The money from this License was one of the assets that was transferred to the United Townships of Glamorgan, Cardiff and Monmouth. The Hotel would have been built before Mr Whittaker received patent for his land from the Crown and could have been part or all of the improvements required under the Public Lands Act and/or its successor(s).

The first meeting of the Council of the United Township of Glamorgan, Cardiff and Monmouth was held in Sam Whittaker's house on 30 June 1874. Samuel had been elected a Councillor in the first election for the United Townships of Glamorgan, Cardiff and Monmouth which was held on 16 June 1874.

According to the minutes of the second Council meeting, held at S.S. No 2 Cardiff Township on Friday, 21 August 1874, "Mr. S. Whittaker presented a petition (for presentation to the Lt. Gov. in Council) to the Commissioner of Crown Lands praying that the Township of Glamorgan be

inspected and lands fit for settlement be placed on the free grants list and asking this Council to support the prayer of this petition - Reeve and Clerk requested by resolution to sign and affix seal."

'Samuel's children: Richard - Alice Dixon/Whittaker/Hunter raised Richard after his mother died (he would have been 2 years old); he was struck by a falling tree in a logging accident and died 6 days later on August 1, 1892. Mary Ann - it appears from Arnold Hunter's records that she married Thomas McConnell and may have moved to the west. Samuel Isaac - married Ella Gould. He was a groundskeeper at the Toronto Maple Leaf Stadium where he collected used baseballs and sent them to the Gooderham baseball team. Sarah Maria - No information.'

[Note on sources. Information has been gathered from the 1871 Census online; from the records of the late Arnold Hunter; from Trevor Bremner, *The Development of a Rural Community*; and from the minutes of the United Townships of Glamorgan, Cardiff and Monmouth. See also *Haliburton Echo*, 22 August 2002.]



Bancroft with Eagle's Nest Mountain in distance.
Trent Valley Archives, Charlie Barrons' collection



Work crew at Pierce's mill
Trent Valley Archives, Charlie Barrons' collection

John W. Love Reports on the Rice Lake Indians 1847

Weekly Despatch, 18 February 1847

CIVILIZATION resembles the insinuations of Spring. Nature advances, pauses, and may seem at times to retrograde, yet at length spreads before us its beautiful verdure, and promises fruits in season. So civilization among people makes rapid progress at times, but is often succeeded by an ominous pause, and even an apparent retrocession; yet, in due time the influences of skilful benevolence ripen into great improvement. The study of the human race moving upward from the lowest barbarism into the refinement of polished society is replete with instruction; but perhaps no element in all the influences which produce this effect operates with such potent energy as that of the Christian religion. It is happiness therefore to know that this agency is, operating so extensively among the red men of our Colony. Which might is right, then the weaker sex experience an awful deterioration and are generally treated as appendages to our family, and not companions but when the gentleness of Christianity is to make us great, the female sex fall more into their proper positions and our sons and daughters are brought under a benign and more enlightened influence, which adds greatly to their improvement. - It affords us great pleasure therefore, to insert the following letter from the School Master of the Indians at Rice Lake, as it shows some improvement among our Indian friends of that village, and we should be very happy to hear that the honour shown to the weaker sex on that occasion, became general among all the red men in North America. Perhaps it will be deemed no relection were we to say that the festivals of the white men might be improved by adopting the beverage which the Indians used. What have they lost by relinquishing the fire water, and what shall the white man lose by imitating such an example.

Rice Lake, January 16th, 1847

Sir: -Knowing that you are always desirous of hearing something good from the Indian stations, I have taken the liberty of transmitting to you a short account of the annual feast which the Indians of this place celebrated on New Year's Day, and as I was presented at the occasion, I feel much pleasure in giving you a description of the quantity and quality of the food which they had provided for the day, also the manner in which it was conducted; but before I proceed to give an account of the dinner, I beg to inform you that heretofore the females were not permitted to sit at the same table with the man at

their annual feasts, but I am happy to say that on this occasion we have been able to overcome that old and barbarous custom. I pointed out to them the injustice which they were inflicting on their wives and the rising generation in not bringing them forward as the white men do their wives, and raise them to that level which God designed women should occupy on society, (and to their delight and honour be it told) they unanimously agreed to do so, and they did bring them forward; and before a single man was allowed to sit down, all the females were seated at the table. By this act the Rice Lake Indians have raised themselves to the head of every tribe in the Province. I cannot, Sir, give you a full description of the joy, and happiness which glowed in every female countenance at the pleasing idea of their being raised to a level with the men. I cannot hasten to bring you some description of the dinner; they had provided for the occasion two very fine bears, part of which was roasted and part boiled, three or four large Deer cooked in like manner, a large Hog done in the same way, several dishes of roast and boiled beef, a fine Beaver, several Fish, together with Geese and other fowl in abundance. 2nd. they had plum and several Rice puddings, a Barrel of Flour made into Bread and Sweet cakes of various kinds, Tea, &c., all of the very best kind. I assure you Sir, it was most pleasing to see the way the dinner was cooked and set of the table. When all were seated, the old Chief Captain Paudash stepped forward and gave an eloquent --- contrasting their present with their former situation when they lived in their wigwams in the wild woods, and all the great change he attributed to the goodness of the Great Spirit, to sending to them the religion of Jesus Christ. He also thanked all his friends for the honour they conferred on them by coming to their feast. We had the Rev. Mr. Case and Lady, Rev. Mr. Sunday, Rev. Mr. Aimes and several other white people present and all agained to enjoy the scene very much. We had on the Tuesday evening following a most splendid supper, given by the Indians on the opening of their new Council House, and several very fine addresses on the occasion by the Indians.

I remain, Sir,
Yours truly,
JOHN W. LOVE

Weekly Despatch, 4 February, 1847

We beg to direct the attention of our readers to the Advertisement of Dr. Ferguson, which appears in another column. The Dr. comes highly recommended from the different parts of the Province which he has visited. His terms are low, and unless he effects a cure he requires no pay.

Ghost of a Mechanics' Institute

Weekly Despatch, 28 January 1847

To the Editor of the Weekly Despatch

SIR - In one respect at least it would appear that the inhabitants of this Town are unanimous in their determination to the conservative, viz. in keeping up in utter indifference and apathy as to the little exertion ordinarily used in all other Christian cities, towns and villages, for the diffusion of knowledge and formation. In most other places they have their public lectures once or twice a week or so (these as matter of ordinary course) at their Institutes, and in many places they have their debating and other literary clubs. But how different are we here? Nobody seems to give himself the trouble even to think about such matters, and the only thing we have here to save us from the imputation of being beyond the pale of enlightened civilization is the ghost of a Mechanic's Institute. In good times, long gone by, we used to be favoured with a lecture occasionally - and, now that I think of it one or two good Christians did exert themselves last winter to get up a literary association, in a quiet way, they be shape of a Debating Society, and some few persons with good intent, did, in the commencement of the present winter, try to bring the Mechanic's Institute to life again, and to get up a few lectures and, for that purpose, made out a list of gentlemen in the neighborhood who, it was hoped, would be induced to give us a lecture each; but, in both cases, the result was an utter failure. For my part I much fear we are going to the dogs altogether, We, in this town, are at the moment, I verily believe, twenty years behind any town of our size or population in the State of New York, in everything relating to the advancement of knowledge. Why it is we cannot manage to raise a lecture here occasionally, I cannot comprehend. It certainly is not for lack of competent persons, inasmuch as we have amongst us, just now, persons, highly qualified, in number sufficient to furnish us with three or four lectures a week from this until the end of the season. My object, Sir, in addressing you on this subject is to induce you to take the matter up, and give us the assistance of a few lines on the subject on your columns.

The winter is scarcely half over yet, and, perhaps if some little exertion were made, we might still succeed in finding some one or two Christians charitable enough to favour us with a few lectures.

A. B. C.

Odd Fellows Ball at Cobourg

Weekly Despatch, 28 January 1847

Tuesday, the 19th inst, being the day of the independence of the I. O. of O. F. was celebrated at the Globe Hotel, Cobourg, with a ball. The members from Peterboro, Belleville, Port Hope, &c., with their friends, arriving during the day, gave an unusually gay and cheering appearance to the town. The ladies having been first shown into the ball room, the members of three lodges, Peterboro, Port Hope and Cobourg, in full regalia, entered the room in procession, - and a splendid procession this "trin juncta in uno" formed. The old anthems of loyalty, from the orchestra, greeted them as they entered; and, after the usual forms, this "noble band of brotherhood," in vesture bright, were seen, not indeed as heretofore hand in hand with each other, but with the fair ones, tripping on "the light fantastic toe." The ball room, which is a commodious and excellent one was beautifully and tastefully decorated, not only with the emblems of the order, but also with the flags of the national societies; and on glancing round, the eye ever and anon might detect the work of a cunning hand, the quaint device of some skilful workman, which showed that the "Brethren of the mystic tie" were among us; indeed, the whole masonic furniture meet for such an occasion was in requisition. The mutual offices of kindness thus displayed was not only pleasing to the eye, but grateful to the heart. The band was very good and played with much spirit, keeping the room filled with a "rich volume of sweet sound;" while last, but truly first, the ladies (bless them!) completed this beauteous "tout ensemble," so that the very air seemed love and music. The floor was in capital order, and no impediment was offered to chase "the joyous hours with flying feet." About 450 persons were present. The supper was laid out in good substantial style, and no "creature comfort" was wanting. But that was one course for such a multitude, - many of them too, whetted by a 20 or 40 mile drive? Verily it disappeared almost as magically as the golden castle of Alladia. But thanks to mine host of the Globe, "another and another" quick succeeded, when the "was with the knife" ceased. But so did not cease the dance, which was kept up with undiminished spirit, "and all went merrily as a marriage bell."

The elite of the towns we have mentioned were present and among those belonging to the order we noticed the District Deputy Grand Sire, from Belleville, and Past and Noble Grands from Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Kingston, Peterboro, Belleville, Port Hope and other towns. The hearty spirit with which the dance was kept up was remarkable; all seemed determined there sho'd be "no rest till morn, where youth and pleasure meet," and most nobly did they keep up this resolution. All seemed highly gratified and delighted. The conduct of the officers and managers was really beyond praise. Indeed we heard but one remark of dissatisfaction the whole evening, which was that of a brilliant lassie I was so fortunate as to dance with, that "it was very annoying to have to wait for the sides to dance." The same lady, on my asking leave to see her home, (and this was five o'clock in the morning) answered; "she would be most happy, but would remain an hour longer." My gallantry was however overcome by fatigue, so I bade her good bye and started for Toronto.

A GUEST.

UP THE LONG LADDER: *Catholic and Protestant in Peterborough*

Bev Lundahl

Up the long ladder, and down the short rope. We'll hang all the dogans from here to Port Hope". So chanted many of the Orangemen in Peterborough a century ago. Or it went "Up the long ladder and down the short rope. To hell with King Billy and God bless the Pope". These were the opinions the Protestants and Catholics held of each other in those days.

My grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McGregor Jr.,



grew up in Peterborough in the late 1800's. Grandma used to say that, at school, the Protestants and Catholics couldn't look cross-eyed at each other and after school they would all walk to the corner, the Catholics going one way and the Protestants going the other way. Grandpa said there were often fights after school and one time he was picked to fight the Catholic boy.

He recalled the Orange Parades of the day. According

to him they were held in Peterborough every four years. The other years they were held in Millbrook, Lindsay and Port Hope.

William III of Orange (1650 - 1702) defeated the Catholic English King James II, and a French and Irish army at the Battle of the Boyne in Ireland in 1690. The Protestants of Ulster, Ireland backed King William and to this day are known as Orangemen. Having long memories, the Orangemen brought their beliefs to Canada in the early 1800's. According to an article in the Peterborough Examiner in 1924 the first warrants were brought here by the British soldiers who took part in the war of 1812. The first written record that has survived was the establishment of an Orange Lodge in 1824 in the Maritimes.

In the *Peterborough Examiner* 12 July 1894, Orangeman's day was dull and dreary and very wet but it didn't dampen the spirits of the followers of King William: "they were willing to take a wetting". There were almost a thousand people that day taking the Grand Trunk Special from Lakefield and Peterborough to Millbrook where the celebrations were held. Extra coaches had to be attached to the train and many stood in the aisles.

Leading up to this departure the local members of the Orange Order filled the streets of Peterborough and welcomed their counterparts who came in from the country lodges. The lodges from the Lakefield branch of the Grand Trunk disembarked at Ashburnham and marched into town headed by a band playing *The Protestant Boys*. The streets were alive with Young Britons, Loyal True Blues, Black Knights of Ireland, etc. The women wore orange ribbons and orange lilies in their waist belts.

The dignitaries leading the procession were County Master Edward Kemp of Peterborough and District Master H.S. Armstrong of Peterborough district and William Dunsford, District Master of Lakefield. The chief officers were mounted on white chargers and they wore tall silk hats.

By the time everyone arrived in Millbrook they were six thousand strong. The town was gaily decorated for the occasion. Beautiful banners spanned the streets. There were flags everywhere and a forest of evergreen branches. Hung across the streets were mottos such as "Welcome Brethren", "Boyne", "Derry", "Enniskillen", "Welcome Orange True Blues" "Augrim" and "God Save the Queen"

When the trains from Lindsay and Peterborough arrived a procession was formed interspersed with five brass bands. After dinner they were to have had another grand procession at Harper's grove for the Glorious Twelfth. There were to have been speeches delivered by W. A. Fallis, M.P.P.; Rev. Archdeacon Allen, Rev. D. N. McCamnus and others. But the rains started and continued on and off all afternoon. The speeches and procession were cancelled but in the evening a very successful grand concert was given by the local lodge.

The marking of the Glorious Twelfth would not have been complete without a church service. The 1895 issue of the Peterborough Examiner for that day reported on the church service that was held at St. Andrew's Church.

Before the service started the Orangemen gathered at the local lodge at the corner of Simcoe and George Streets and the fire brigade band led the march to St. Andrew's Church. Five hundred of them occupied the center seats of the church. My great-grandfather was probably among them with his wife and my grandfather and young siblings among the crowd.

According to the newspaper report Reverend MacWilliams chose for his text Act 17:11 which read "These (the Bereans) were more noble than those in Thessalonica in that they received the word with all readiness of mind and searched the scriptures daily whether these things were so".

In his sermon he was quick to point out that the Protestants, like the Bereans, were more noble than the Catholics as well as more tolerant. The Protestants had a love and reverence for the truth and allowed "every man to worship by the dictates of his own conscience." The Catholics alternately, used coercion to make "a person worship at their altar". The Catholics want to wield the carnal as well as the spiritual sword.

The Protestants were also credited with preserving the Word from error in opposition to the heretics Bible. They had used the most ancient manuscripts in order to do this. Whereas the Catholics had printed a special edition of the New Testament in 1680, which perverted the Holy word, this being a terrible sin and an index of the lack of love and reverence for the Holy Word.

Mr MacWilliams believed, as well, that a strong spiritual life was not possible for Catholics. One reason for this, being that personal study of the scriptures was essential to a rigorous spiritual life. Not only did the Catholics discourage this their worship was too ritualistic instead of spiritual.

Contrasting the spirituality of Romanism and Protestantism he used the examples of the moral and religious conditions of Spain, Mexico, Brazil and Ecuador. Especially in Ecuador was the Catholic influence felt. There was a church to every 150 of the population. One quarter of the property belonged to the bishop; 10% of the population was priests, monks or nuns; 272 days of the year were feast days. Illiteracy was the normal condition. Cock fights and bull fights are normal and a high percentage of the children are illegitimate. Does this not indeed show the corruption of the Catholic Church?

After this "enlightening" evening service the Orangemen marched back to their headquarters where open lodge was held and the Reverend and managers of the church were thanked. Thus ended another July 12 in Peterborough.

My grandfather also talked to me about November 5, Guy Fawkes Day or Bonfire Night as it was sometimes called. He told me in a taped interview that on the 5th of November in Peterborough they burned an effigy of Guy Fawkes. They made a man out of wood and covered him up with rags. Threw a little gasoline on him and watched him burn.

In 1605 the Gunpowder Plot, was headed by pro-Catholics who had hoped that King James I of England would re-unite with the Roman Church. Guy Fawkes was caught red-handed in the basement of the parliament ready to blow it up with gunpowder. He was taken to the Tower of London and four days later confessed. In January 1606 the plotters were all hung, and then drawn through the streets of London, quartered and their heads put on poles as a warning to others.

The people of the day chanted "Guy Fawkes guy, stick him in the eye. Hang him on the lamppost and there let him die." Three hundred years later it was still remembered thousands of miles away in Peterborough and the chant was "Please to Remember the 5th of November, gunpowder treason and plot. Is there any good reason why gunpowder treason should ever be forgot?"

My grandfather lived for nearly a century. The last 35 years of his life were in Estevan, Saskatchewan where he lived near St. Joseph's Hospital, a Catholic hospital run by Sisters who had been trained in Peterborough. He came full circle - growing up in the late 1800's amid rampant anti-Catholicism to spending his last years being visited by the Sisters of St. Joseph, several of whom attended his funeral in 1980. The Sisters of St. Joseph still exist in Peterborough but no longer operate in Estevan. They too probably have a story to tell.



First steam engine at Blairton Mines, 1866
Trent Valley Archives, Charlie Barrons collection



Covered bridge at Frankford, Ontario.
Trent Valley Archives, Charlie Barrons collection

Early Irish Settlers in Otonabee Township

Olive Doran culled the following names from the agricultural censuses for Otonabee township, 1841 and 1851, together with information from assessment rolls, 1822 to 1840. Her research began with the records for 1822, three years after the township was surveyed. The records give the names of the heads of household only. K. (Doris) O'Brien presented this information in a talk to the Otonabee Historical Society, 27 October 1992. However, we felt the list deserved to be more accessible. In the years before 1841 not noted there were no new names to report. There are spelling and transcription errors but researchers should be able to cope. We thank the dedicated researchers who can share information such as this.

- 1822 John Hines, Thomas Carr, Nicholas Boyler.
1826 James Condon, David Hogan, James Slattey, Patrick O'Brien, Patrick Kearney, Lawrence Kent, David Magner, John Clancey, Tomas Egan, William Meany (Merny), Thomas Condon, Florence Driscoll, John McGrath, John McKay, James O'Keefe, William Ryan, Richard Power, Thomas Rahilly, Edmond Dillon, James Handlan, Patrick Heffernan, David Long, Patrick Crowley, John Galvin, Thomas Hallahan, John Kennealy, Jeremiah Driscoll, John O'Leary, Thomas Murray, Michael Loneragan, Michael Roche, John Sargent.
1827 Dennis Garvey, Thomas Rahilly.
1829 Dennis Carey, James Crowley, Patrick Dillon, Francis Connor, James Foley, James Hanlon, Michael Hanlon, Morris Hanlon, Morris Londrigan, Thomas Murray.
1836 John Logan, James Doris, John Doris, Patrick Doris, Owen McCarthy.
1839 Thomas Bell, Jane Baxter, John Devlin, William Deyell, Patrick Burns, William Coulton, Timothy Collins, Henry Flood, John O'Grady, William Hare, Dennis Kelleher, Morris Londergan, Patrick Sheehan.
1840 John Ahern, John Buckley, Arch Colquehoun, Michael Cavanagh, Nicholas Keating, William Hogan, John Quinlan, John McManus, John Clancey, Brian McDonnell, James Murphy, James Rice.
1841 John Barry, Michael Brophy, Bernard Drum, Richard Gallagher, John Gilchrist, William Conway, Dennis Carney, William Coulter, Jeremiah Clarey, James Hayes, John Scollard, Richard Quinn, David O'Leary, Joseph Soucie, Michael Sullivan, John McManus.
1851 Robert Ambrose, James Armstrong, Samuel Adams, John Erskine, James Barns, James Bennet, Thomas Bell, John Bolin, Richard Bolin, John Barnet, George Byrnes, George Craft, Patrick Cassik, John Craig, Dennis Connelly, John Cammon, John Clifford, Johnson Cooney, Benjamin Cooney, Johanna Curran, Michael Corrigan, Richard Conway, Joseph Cronin, John Redmond Carey, George Carey, John Conroy, George Clarke, Lawrence Connel, Patrick Costello, John Colleton, Mrs Richard Dixon, Richard Dixon, John Doherty, Patrick Dowd, Charles Dunlop, Abram Dobson, Dineen family, Dowdall family, James Daly, Francis Davis, George D'Orlier, Samuel Dickson, James Dwire, Patrick Duggan, John Duggan, Michael Evans, John Delaney, John Erskine, John Finnerty, Timothy Foley, Francis Freeburn, Elias Firth, Hugh Foster, John Fitzgibbon, John Graham, James Garvin, Patrick Garrity, James Fitzgerald, John Gaine, George Graham, _____ Gorman, John Hazlitt, Michael Hourigan, Patrick Hammond, Dennis Hobbins, Michael Heenan, John Hewitt, William Hann, Henry family, John Heffernan, Evans Ingram, William Irwin, William Johnson, Michael Keily, William Kays, Edward Kane, William Keittle, Dawson Kennedy, John Kelly, Arthur Lipsett, Thomas Leahy, James Lawson, John Lane, John Lynch, William Larkin, William Long, James Lyllie, Edward Maher, Cornelius Maher, Michael McCann, Robert Milliken, William McMullen, Timothy McMahon, Matthew McMahon, James McMartin, Michael McMartin, John Morin, Moreton family, David Mulchahey, Lawrence McAulliffe, James Mansfield, Mrs Malone, Hugh Malone, Dennis Mahoney, James Moloney, Adam Miller, James Mansfield, Terence McCabe, George McCarthy, Mrs Matchett, William Nethercott, James Nichols, John O'Connor, Timoty O'Donoghue, John Oakley, James O'Keefe, James Patton, Michael Quinn, Charles Rowntree, Michael Riordan, Thomas Roche, James Sullivan, Paul Summers, Patrick Sweeney, John Shannon, John Scholan, William Shiels, Thomas Sheridan, John Sargent, James Sedgwick, John Shaughnessy, John Tobin, Thomas Tedford, Whitla family, Patrick Waters, Mrs Wight and Sarah Wight, Patrick Walsh, Peter Walsh, George Wright, Edmund Wall.

[The Trent Valley Archives has significant resources for the study of the Irish. One item of particular interest is our copy of the business directory for the city of Cork in the 1870s. Naturally our strength is with Canadian sources. We will continue to develop these resources.]

OLD NASSAU MILL WAS CHALLENGER IN EARLY DAYS

Perry's Mill Had Capacity of 60,000 Feet in 24 Hours

180,000 FEET IN DAY

Many Active Sawmills Were Situated on the Otonabee in the Sixties

F. H. Dobbin

Peterborough Examiner, 9 August 1930

reprinted from Canadian Lumberman

Thanks to Don Cournoyea

It may be of interest to look at the roll of saw mills in operation in and about Peterborough, taking the year 1858 as the time. The number was added to during the ten years following. The quantities of lumber as cut by those mills are in the main (in cases of those of smaller capacity) estimates, which were made at the time the writer composed the list. While the output from the individual mills may not seem large, and want of capital precluded extensive equipment for the operations in sight, yet these plants were cutting, often both day and night and in the aggregated production was large. In addition there were mills at Eagle Lake, in Harvey township, at Buckhorn and at the head of Stoney Lake. Add the square timber manufactured and exported from these waters and a grand total of rather astonishing proportions would be gained.

The Daddy of Them All

Nassau Mill (Chas. Perry) located two miles above Peterborough, was said to be the largest and most complete in the province of Ontario. This plant had a standing challenge to cut against any mill in Upper Canada, which challenge was never answered. The capacity, as demonstrated, was 180,000 feet in twenty-four hours.

Perry's Mill (E. Perry & Co) was on the east side of the river Otonabee at a point afterwards taken for the waterworks dam. It had one hundred saw in all and an average production of 60,000 feet in twenty-four hours. Snyder mill was on the west side of the river on the same dam and was similar in equipment to Perry's mill. The capacity was 65,000 feet in twenty-four hours.

Along the Otonabee River

Blythe mill (George Hilliard) was on the west side of the river, using the dam now known as the Auburn dam. It had thirty-six saws and also shingle machines and cut 20,000 feet per day of 12 hours. The original owner was James Bird. Afterwards the mill came into the hands Mr Hilliard.

Dickson's mill on the west side of the river on Hall dam, carried Yankee gangs, etc. Its specialty was prime boards for the American market and its capacity was 50,000 feet per day. Another Dickson mill was on the east side of the Hall dam and 28,000 feet per day was the capacity. Dickson's custom mill, on the west

side of the river, sawed dimension timbers, joists, ship timbers etc., to the extent of 30,000 feet per day.

Rogers' mill was on the east side of the river, at Otonabee bridge and equipped with circular saws. It confined its operations to logs of moderate size; 15,000 feet per day was the output.

McDougall & Ludgate mill, on the shore of Little Lake, was steam driven and destroyed by fire in 1868. This firm afterwards rebuilt at Harwood on Rice Lake to take advantage of better shipping facilities, via Cobourg by rail and boats across Lake Ontario. Capacity 55,000 feet per day.

Other Active Plants

Boswell's mill was situated on the east side of the river (opposite Inverlea Park) on a dam known afterwards as Martyn's dam. The capacity was 23,000 feet per day.

Scott's mill (W. A. Scott) cut from limits about Chemong and Buckhorn lakes. It had steam power and a production of 300,000 feet during the summer months.

Scott's mill, on Eagle Lake, was water and steam driven, cutting from limits in Harvey township and territory in Galway. This mill had an output of over 40,000 feet in the season.

Bobcaygeon mills (Mossom Boyd) drew their supply of logs from the shores of Pigeon and Sturgeon lakes, Big Island, the Burnt river district and limits to the north. The first mill had a capacity of 20,000 feet per day and was afterwards rebuilt, enlarged and equipped to turn out as much as 110,000 feet in twenty-four hours.

Shaw's mill at Lakefield, when running at full capacity, cut 45,000 feet per day. Strickland's mill also at Lakefield, sawed from limits to the north and surrounding Stony Lake and in the township of Dummer. Production exceeded 50,000 feet per day and the mill made a specialty of dimension timber.

First Automatic Shingle Machine

Allandale mill (Thomas Short) was on the Indian river, near Keene, Ontario, with steam power as a reserve and had an output of 20,000 feet per day. This mill introduced the first improved automatic machine for cutting shingles which was capable of delivering from 40 to 60 shingles per minute. The steam engine

in this mill was brought out from Glasgow, Scotland, and being of the marine or walking beam type, was later bought by Harry Calcutt and placed in the steamer "Golden Eye" to ply on the waters of the Otonabee river.

Kelly's mill was at Bridgenorth, on Chemong lake and had steam power cutting about 500,000 feet during the summer season. This mill, or its successor, is still in service.

Hastings mill (Fowlds & Co.) used power from the fall at this point at the end of Rice lake and cut 14,000 feet per day.

In addition the following may be summarized: Norwood mill (P. M. Grover) 4,000 feet per day; Seawright's mill on Round Lake, township of Belmont, 4,000 feet per day; Breakenridge mill, also in Belmont, lot 18, con 8, 5,000 feet; Holcomb's mill, lot 12, con W, Belmont, 2,000 feet; Pearce's mill, lot 6, con 9, 2,000 feet and Holbrooke's mill, lot 4, con 8, 3,000 feet, both in Belmont township; Grover's mill, about one mile from Norwood, served a local custom trade and cut 4,000 feet.



Workers on Shanty Lane, Trent Canal. TVA, Barrons Fonds

Smaller Mills in Townships

Scattered about in the townships adjoining were many smaller mills, all contributing to the aggregate output. Among these were the Westwood mill turning out 4,000 feet; Ewing's mill, on lot 4, con 2 Asphodel, with 15,000 feet; Pyne's, Ritchie's, Choate's, Buck's and Carveth's mills all in Dummer township, with a combined capacity of 12,000 feet; Ferrier & Sawyer's mill at Douro, with 5,000 feet per day.

Along the borders of the adjoining counties to the east and west were a large number of sawmills. The same condition existed to the south, even down as far as the shore of Lake Ontario. In the aggregate they

consumed larger quantities of logs and many did a custom trade, cutting from logs drawn to the yards by farmers, the product being used for local purposes.

In the Square Timber Days

A section of Central Ontario was the scene of the most extensive operation in the production of sawn lumber and bringing out square timber for commercial use and export. The territory covered was originally a part of Newcastle district, in after years to be parcelled as a portion of the Colborne district, and under supervision as the lands judicially were governed by authority of the Legislative Council of Upper Canada. Aside from the pioneer uses in the course of agriculture, the large wooded areas became the scene of extensive operations by men who took up the industry and carried on the lumber trade.

During the forties of the last century the Counties of Peterborough and Victoria were united for municipal purposes. What became known as the Provisional county of Haliburton and parts of the counties to the East, towards the Ottawa river, and the river Otonabee, the Indian river, within the county and the river Trent (a continuation of the Otonabee) formed the means of carrying forest products to such markets as were available.

With the building of the earlier sections of the Grand Trunk Railway, manufacturers of lumber were eager to promote the laying down of rails to give access to the lake below, and several projects were put on foot. One was from Port Hope, to be known as the Port Hope, Lindsay and Beaverton Railway, forming a link to Lake Simcoe. Another was from Cobourg to Peterborough, with a rather vague addition to the south-east to reach Belleville. Extension to the north west was to reach Chemong Lake and to take care of the products from the Mossom Boyd mills at Bobcaygeon and Fenelon Falls mills.

Early Railway Projects

During the years 1851-1857 the two projects were completed, though rather crudely and the sawn stock that had been penned in and about Peterborough began to feed markets eager for lumber and willing to pay reasonable prices, though at Peterborough, good clear lumber could be had for six dollars per 1000 feet. A branch line was laid from Millbrook to the town of Peterborough and the latter had at once access to the shores of Lake Ontario. The Cobourg lines reached Peterborough over the famous Rice Lake bridge, build on piles across the lake. These piles suffered from the frosts of winter and the depredations of ice in the spring and expired in 1860.

Both Port Hope and Cobourg borrowed money to a liberal extent from the Consolidated Municipal Loan Fund, and improved their lake harbours, built imposing town halls, bothered the governments for lighthouses and municipally helped in the building and buying of

fleets of schooners. On such vessels lumber was shipped across Lake Ontario, principally to Oswego, NY, and the south shore of Lake Ontario. All this proved a bonanza to the United States, and immense quantities found storage and market at Albany, NY, and Tonawanda, NY.

Lumber Hauled by Teams

Stoney Lake and its accompanying sheet of unobstructed waters are now thronged with countless summer residences but were for years the outflow point for the reservoir of the melting snows, making an annual spring flood. The Otonabee river carried a deep and rapid current. A saw mill was built at Young's Point, the outlet of Clear Lake. Five miles below several mills were erected at Lakefield, where much lumber from trees of the above limits was sawn for the Strickland Bros. This lumber was hauled by teams to Peterborough to be carried by rail to Lake Ontario. From Lakefield to the towns below countless logs were let loose to cover the waters in ceaseless profusion.

Men combined their monies and skill and the flood of cut timber began to flow to the "front." The Nassau mill built and managed by Charles Perry was esteemed as the finest in Ontario. So well equipped was it that it boasted of cutting 90,000 feet of lumber on a twelve hour shift. The piling ground covered hundreds of acres, the output being taken care of by teams hauling immense wagons. At moderate distances apart, other large and well-equipped mills were erected. Railroad facilities did not reach these mills for several years, so teams of horses and wagons carried on transportation and the streets were thronged day and night.

When Lumberjacks Foregathered

For nearly thirty years an army of men gathered in Peterborough as the employing headquarters. The early autumn called in many hundreds to seek the woods and cut all winter the thousands of logs and tote them to the shores of the lakes and banks of streams, ready to slip into the embrace of the current as soon as spring came. Thousands of logs, penned in booms by chains and timbers, were the care of men long accustomed to handle this unwieldy floatage.

These logs, often forty feet in length, were made into what was known as square timber, hewn to dimensions and bound into "cribs," rigged with sweeps of oars to guide the floating mass through the currents and around watery obstructions. Many men lost their lives amid the perils of the rushing Otonabee. Cribbs of lumber were piloted to the smooth waters of Rice Lake, and down the torrents of the Trent River, finally to reach Montreal or Quebec, and make their way to England, which eagerly awaited the cargo. From men used to the handling of such freight when on inland waters, Wolsley, who had charge of the Relief of the Gordon expedition in Egypt, picked those who enlisted for service up the river Nile in special flat scows made for the service.

The History of the Flood

Weekly Despatch, 16 April, 1847

The Bridge on Simcoe Street is a failure. The arch is not wide enough to allow the spring and fall floods to pass through. At present the creek is absolutely dammed up and the water thrown back, inundating all before it.

We do need some organization to undertake the history of flooding in Peterborough. I had believed as recently as 1987, when writing *Peterborough: the Electric City*, that Peterborough was a charmed place, rather immune from great natural disasters. I thought we were protected by the drumlins and by the fast flowing Otonabee. Now I see how limited my view was. Peterborough's disasters are more frequent than I imagined, but probably I was looking for widespread damage and the loss of human life. However, if three moves are as good as a fire, even small floods can do irreparable damage to the archival infrastructure of a community. As I thought of all the places throwing out stuff, or looked at the rescue efforts the Trent Valley Archives had to make to prevent mould damage, it occurred to me that over the years Peterborough might have lost many historical documents in just this way – by inches.

It is true that since 1967 Peterborough has developed a handful of high quality archival organizations. Still the gaps in our past are truly amazing. We know that some people consciously threw out stuff at the earliest opportunity. This is one reason, for example, why Senator George A. Cox has received short shrift from historians. As amazing as his career was, the archival records were either destroyed or deposited in bank archives. It will be an herculean task to write his biography.

When I stumbled across this 1847 description of the flooding on Simcoe Street I was struck, even in its brevity, it captured the scene we saw this past 15 July. Wow!

Speaking of the flood, the *Peterborough Examiner* and Transcontinental Best Books produced an evocative book on the Peterborough flood that included really good pictures. It would have been richer had some of the flood stories been reprinted. It was a nice souvenir, and it raised money for the flood committee. The iconic picture of Trent Valley Archives land records being dried in the Trinity Church Hall was included. Laura Monkman, our valued summer employee, is visible in the distant centre of the picture.

Teaching History in the Schools: Trent Valley Archives Workshop

Elwood Jones

The Trent Valley Archives has many resources that could easily be adapted for classroom use, or to accommodate a visit to our facilities at the corner of Carnegie Avenue and Woodland Drive. The site is convenient to Highway 28, the "main street" of Peterborough County, and our parking lot is large enough for buses.

We believe that the Peterborough County Land Records, supplemented with our collection of directories, assessment rolls and censuses, would support projects related, for example, to finding out the history of particular streets or neighbourhoods. Resources such as the Martha Kidd fonds, rich in photographs and information about buildings in Peterborough, could be used alone and provide rich experiences for students.

During the autumn term, our resources have been well-used by dozens of university and college students. One particularly interesting event was the visit by forty student teachers enrolled in Trent University's Education 4674 course. The workshop was led by Diane Robnik, Don Willcock and Elwood Jones.

This two-hour workshop raised many interesting possibilities. It was exciting to think that some of these student teachers are actually teaching in area schools, and so visits by primary and secondary students might not be so remote.

We decided to work on the assumption that our projects had to be sure things. Most

historical projects require lots of work over long stretches of time. One never runs out of leads to pursue. So we decided not to use the land records or the Martha Kidd fonds, even though these are such rich sources. As the students had already had a workshop at the Peterborough Centennial Museum about working with photographs as historical sources, we decided not to use photographs.

The workshop would provide opportunity to draw attention to our extensive research facilities and resources. The large photographs on the wall, and the map of the Sandford Fleming survey of the Canadian Pacific Railway were easily visible. Our bank of computers and microfilm readers and our new library and archival shelving greeted people's entrance to the rooms. We could draw attention to our databases and other research tools. It was also an opportunity to explain why archives are organized around the creators of the fonds, rather than by author or subject, for example.

For the workshop itself we decided to focus on presenting material at six stations: #1 Newspapers; #2 Correspondence; #3 Fire insurance plans; #4 the register of residents at Anson House from the 1880s to the 1930s; #5 the commonplace book compiled by the McDougall sisters in 1825 Montreal; and #6 architectural drawings related to home building. We also knew that we could find ways to show how our website and the *Heritage Gazette* provide support for the hands-on research.

As it turned out, we also had the opportunity to explain why archives will never have more than a sampling of their holdings digitized. We can use the internet effectively to draw attention to what we have. Despite the great advances that make the internet truly valuable, no teacher should believe that historical research can be done exclusively on the world-wide web. However, we have posted some innovative resources, such as the 1888 Peterborough Directory, on the web,

and so our site is certainly valuable for classroom use and assignments.

We had a great deal of fun deciding what to put at Station #1. Even though the history curriculum is weighted to the twentieth century at nearly all levels, we felt that we could give the future history teacher an experience in the diversity of archives, and perhaps even through white cotton gloves let them feel the tactile differences in documents. With newspapers, we chose our oldest, a 1685 *London Gazette* with its fantastic coverage of the coronation of James II, whose reign was cut short by the Glorious Revolution of December 1688. We chose an 1875 *Peterborough Review* which had fascinating stories, including a report on the ill-fated Peterborough iron bridge that had collapsed in February of that year. Then we had 1914 papers illustrative of the early goings of the Great War. We could have shared our copy of the newspaper giving photographs of all the soldiers from Peterborough who headed overseas in 1915, but decided that was a pictorial project. This modest selection allowed us to illustrate changes both in the technology of newspapers and standards of journalism. Our questions drew attention to the ways in which questions of content could be geared to specific curriculum concerns.

Station #2 featured correspondence and diaries, the type of documents that most characterize what archives strive to collect. We had the correspondence of Robertson Davies with Howard Pammett; these letters had been published in the *Heritage Gazette* last year, but nothing matches the thrill of reading other people's mail. We also had some wartime items from the John Young fonds. His diaries for 1944 and 1945 were most exciting. We also drew attention

to a poster marking the liberation of Brussels, and a special magazine produced for Canadian soldiers in Europe. We also had a 1914 letter relating to the formation of the Rural Publishing Company that speaks to the national importance of some local activities. We also had the sizable correspondence between Alex Edmison and Bonar Thompson, the famed Hyde Park orator who helped define the reputation of Speaker's Corner. In truth, we could have done the whole workshop with these rich resources.

Station #3 featured the 1929 Peterborough Fire Insurance Plans from the Martha Kidd fonds. We were able to consider the essential ways historians use these plans to learn about the city. It was also fun to see houses we knew in an earlier context.

At Station #4, the Anson House register presented several opportunities. We supplemented this station with the tables that were published in the 2001 history of Anson House. The registers allow us to explore earlier ways of keeping records. We were also able to envisage the roles of staff and residents, and to consider questions about the turnover and composition of people living in what we might have thought was an old age home.

The commonplace book at Station #5 is really not common at all. This is a document that was summarized in the *Heritage Gazette* a few years ago, but it has to be experienced. There is considerable mystery surrounding the book, but it has many stories to tell. We chose to focus on issues related to fashion, the coming of age, and the artistry. The girls were very well-educated and had a fondness for history and politics that suggests the quality of that education was high.

The final station contained papers from a single source, Albert Hope, but which blended plans from the *Scientific American, Builders Edition* for the 1880s into house plans for three or four houses actually built in Peterborough in 1905. This is a remarkable collection because it makes plain what historians have suspected from oral traditions but could not prove in explicit documentation. Now we have one example of how builders copied ideas, even twenty years old, in order to sell new houses.

We prepared a handout for the occasion, and the students will be doing a class assignment based on the workshop. We felt that we had with a well-defined selection been able to make a real case for the value of archives in teaching history at the primary and secondary levels. Our approach had something of the jackdaw, the sampling of real documents, but we also sought to show how archives are kept in context. We expect the feedback from the students will confirm many of our observations.

We need you, too!

We have striven hard to keep our annual membership as low as possible, while still giving superior value. When we came to the Fairview Heritage Centre in the summer of 1998, our membership cost \$40. It still does. Yet we do so much more than we did then.

Since then our quarterly publication, *Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley*, has become a trusted guide to local history, families and genealogy for east-central Ontario. The newly-released index to the *Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley*, available to members for \$20, extends to some fifty pages and captures the spirit of the journal and the wide range of information.

Our website, well-managed by Art Dainton and Susan Kyle, has several pioneering databases that are favourites to many. The specially

designed street directory to Peterborough 1888 gives a fresh window on who lived and worked here, and how they interconnected. We have added the assessment roll for 1869, reconstructed from a damaged copy, and never published since appearing in the *Peterborough Review* in 1869. As well, we reconstructed the Peterborough assessment roll for 1914, which gives us good information on people otherwise not accessible in local sources. The lists of the emigrants on each of the ships that sailed with Peter Robinson has been a popular feature, and was our first venture into putting tangible information on the website. We have been adding descriptions of our holdings, both archives and library, so people can plan their visits, real or by email.

Over the past summer we have redesigned our facilities to great effect, thanks especially to Keith Dinsdale and his inspired volunteers. In the six years, our archival and library holdings have grown exponentially and our finding aids and lists have generally kept pace.

Archival sources are accessible worldwide, thanks to the power of Google. We have had many hits from people seeking very specific information. For example, we helped a tennis club in Vancouver fill a gap in its photographs of past presidents. We are committed to having all our holdings described on the internet, chiefly at our own site and through the archival co-operative Archeion. Our progress has been substantial.

Our research room has been extremely busy the past few weeks. Partly it is just a nice place to be because our staff and volunteers are so helpful, and we find useful information. We have been helped by HRDC grants that will expire in February. Anyone who has talked to Diane Robnik realizes what an asset she has been. Our visibility has risen

dramatically, and she has been the spark-plug for our successful community outreach projects. People have really enjoyed our cemetery tours and the downtown Ghost and Gore walks.

We have never lost sight of our objectives to promote archives and family and local history in east-central Ontario.

All of our successes have raised the levels of expectation in many areas and the cost of maintaining this organization needs to be more widely shared. As a charitable non-profit organization, we have always depended on our membership fees and donations.

We are asking members to give a vote of support for the work we have done by giving free will donations. All donations will receive income tax receipts. In particular, we need to raise \$18,000 from donations in the coming year. This is an achievable objective if enough people donate as little as \$25 a month to support our work. We hope others to the extent they are able might give us as much as \$500 a month. For details about how to make donations simply call 705-745-4404. Or talk to a member of the Board.

There are other ways to help, and we are grateful for those too. Recruit new members, or give a membership to a friend. Share your stories and ideas, perhaps even in the *Heritage Gazette*. Tell others about our work. Volunteer to help with one of our special outreach or publication projects, or to create better finding aids for our collections.

These are exciting times and we are thriving thanks to the support of people like you. Thanks for everything.

TVA Publications Program

The Publications Committee has considered the status of several projects. It looks as if we will have a banner year coming.

Work continues apace on two projects that have been underway for some time. The hope is to publish the book on the Peterborough Irish, based on the editing of Howard Pammett's sterling thesis on the Robinson Settlers. The work was completed 70 years ago, but it was a pioneering study. We have been copy-editing the thesis, which was done while we printed the thesis in serial form through a dozen issues of the *Heritage Gazette*. We are now updating the footnotes and bibliographic references. Some documents have moved since he was using them. As well, we are preparing essays that will place the thesis in the context of historical research that has implications on the book.

Our second project is the reissue of an updated *Peterborough's Architectural Heritage*, the very helpful book written and researched by Martha Anne Kidd. We are aided by her papers which are now at the Trent Valley Archives, fonds 90. We are working with local heritage groups to ensure the book meets our needs. This is our official project to mark the centennial of the City of Peterborough.

Our third project is the index to the *Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley [HGTV]*. This is now available to members for \$15 plus shipping and handling. There is lots of information contained in the magazine, but now it will be possible to find out which issue contains the story you are seeking. This is also important to recent members who never saw the earlier issues. As long as there is inventory, we will be selling the back issues of *HGTV* for \$10 an issue. Some issues are out of print, and we have no plans for reprinting. Some people have

expressed interest in an omnibus book featuring past articles from *HGTV* and from the website.

Our fourth project is to reprint parts II to V of Dr C. Pelham Mulvany's 1880s history of Peterborough and Haliburton County. This will come out in two volumes, one on biographies, and one on local histories; each will sell for \$60 plus shipping. There are extra features in our edition. There is an introduction, and some clarification of issues raised in Mulvany. Readers of the recent *HGTV* article on the naming of Peterborough will realize that Mulvany's instincts are actually quite good. The biographical sketches are written by the subjects themselves. This resulted in quite accurate information for some; others never completed their sketches either by modesty or procrastination. Family researchers will find the book is well worth the \$60.

The history of the town of Peterborough, the townships and Haliburton county will appear in our second volume, and will also sell for \$60.

We are also working with others to develop books by our members which we think will connect with readers. The first of these will be *Sagas & Sketches: the Saga Rose world cruise 2002*. This is Martha Ann Kidd's travelogue interspersed with Beverley Hunter's pen and ink sketches and watercolours. The book runs to 96 pages and will sell to members for \$28 plus shipping.

Orders are being accepted for the *HGTV index* (\$15), the Mulvany Biographies volume (\$60), and for *Sagas & Sketches* (\$20). Details can be arranged by email to

admin@trentvalleyarchives.com or by phone at 1-705-745-4404.

Suggestions for our publications program, may be forwarded to Elwood Jones at elwood@trentvalleyarchives.com



Gift Memberships to the Trent Valley Archives

This Christmas introduce a friend to the Trent Valley Archives with a gift membership. Membership entitles free access to our research facility, invitations and news regarding upcoming TVA events as well as four issues of the Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley. Send all gift requests to the Archives accompanied with payment of \$40.00 for single membership and \$50.00 for family. Remember to include the name, address, phone number and, if possible, the e-mail address for each recipient. A gift card will be sent for each gift membership. What a wonderful way to say Merry Christmas!



News, Views and Reviews

Peterborough County Places of Worship

Fraser Dunford, *Places of Worship
Peterborough County Ontario*,
Peterborough ON, Ontario
Genealogical Society - Kawartha
Branch, 2004. Pp iii, 340.
ISBN 0-7779-2952-x
www.rootsweb.com/~onkbogs

Fraser Dunford has worked on this publication for several years and it bears all the marks of a systematic researcher. Dunford works from the fundamental assumption that genealogists and family historians need to hunt down births, marriages and deaths. For Peterborough county he has hunted down information

about every church of every denomination. Two alphabetical indexes list the names of the places of worship and the names of the clergy or ministers. He has been to every imaginable church archives that might have records of Peterborough county churches.

The book is organized by denomination. For the Anglican church, for example, he begins with an overview that lists sources for the history of the Anglican church in Ontario. These range from the diocesan history edited by Alan Hayes (wrongly identified), yearbooks, and files in the local OGS. It might have been helpful to identify where one could obtain such publications, but researchers will suspect that these could be obtained from the diocesan and national Anglican archives in Toronto; not so obviously, many are also available in the parish archives of St John's Anglican Church in Peterborough. He notes that microfilm of the records of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts are in the National Archives and in the General Synod Archives of the national Anglican Church. And of course

the parish histories mentioned are usually assumed to be in the local parish; many however are also available in the Toronto Diocesan Archives. There does not appear to be any effort to identify publications related to the clergy, probably because such information would not assist most genealogical researchers.

For each parish he identifies the registers that are available, and where. He also gives summary chronologies that identify ministers and notable events. There are many places for which he lists no registers, but it is not quite clear what one should assume. He notes that many records have not survived, but we may hope that some will surface in lost corners within churches.

This book will be really helpful to researchers. There is some misleading or confusing information, but one assumes this will become clear very quickly as one works with the book and the eventual sources. The wealth of information will also assist local historians, and anybody who wants to make connections.

**Christ Church (Anglican)
Campbellford celebrates**

From 1826, all the backwoods north of Rice Lake, were part of the parish of Peterborough. For example, the settlers around Campbellford met informally whenever opportunities arose. Missionaries occasionally came from Cobourg or Peterborough, and for some years there were travelling missionaries with circuits, much like we associate with Methodists of the day. Then the Rowed family donated a house and twelve acres of land for the site of a permanent church. The church, now Christ Church, aided by a gift from Ireland, was built with the resources and labour of local settlers, and opened in 1854. Until pews and pulpit were added, the congregation sat on pine boards and the minister used a rough wooden desk on a raised flooring.

Gradually improvements were made. The church was consecrated by the Right Reverend John Strachan, the bishop of Toronto, in 1861. The chancel and bell tower were added between 1875 and 1883. The church was surrounded by a burial ground, but the gravestones have now been removed to the local cemetery. The parish hall on Dorse Street served many functions from 1919 to 1970; it was replaced by the Arthur Jenkins Hall attached to the church in 1971, and expanded in the 1990s.

Many of the important records of the parish are in the Diocesan Archives in Toronto. This year marks the 150th anniversary of this storied parish and we congratulate those who have been stewards of its history.

The Matchett Project

Peter E. McConkey, *The Matchett Project: a study of the Matchett family of County Cavan, Ireland* (Peterborough, private, 2003) Pp iv, 193 plus unpaginated appendices accompanying 94 illustrations.

This is an impressive volume apparently undertaken and completed in a matter of months that coincided with three weeks for research in Ireland. He shares generously on all the issues he encountered, and in the process lays bare the model for which people trying to place their family genealogies in context might pursue. By happy circumstance, the records

of the family in Ireland could be traced back to 1735; the registers for the parish of Laragh survived the troubles of 1921-22, and Richard Matchett, an early vestry clerk, supplemented the parish records with family details. As well, Peter McConkey visited six research centres in Belfast, Dublin, Cavan and Tyrone. He was also aided by some family traditions shared by Kathleen Thorn Downes and her brother Allan Thorn. McConkey hypothesizes that the family was Huguenot, and likely left France after the Edict of Nantes in 1685, but were firmly established in Cavan, and the Church of Ireland, by the early eighteenth century. The project report consists of reasoned commentary, copies of pertinent documents, and photographs with helpful descriptions. Particularly fascinating is Peter's travelogue of his trips to the areas of Cavan township associated with the Matchett family. The last Matchett in the area died in 1931, and the emigrations of the 1820s to Cavan, Canada, seem to have been sparked by family deaths.

Peter McConkey is comfortable on both sides of the Atlantic. He is a clear reminder that our worlds are only limited by our imagination.

The Country Connection

The Autumn 2004 issue of the *Country Connection* is a special heritage issue. The colourful magazine has been publishing generally twice a year since 1989 from its base in the Madawaska valley. The lead article is June Payne Flath's "Peterborough Lift Locks: an engineering marvel" supplemented by Pat Kerr's notes on the working of a lift lock, on the 100 years of the Peterborough Lift Lock, and on the environmental aspects of the Trent Canal. There are articles on the Canadian Clock Museum in Deep River, Ontario; child migration based on interviews with those who feel home children were stigmatized; an interview with a lady who had been placed in Quarriers, the Scottish orphan home; a Finnish village in Haliburton; the restoration of a blacksmith shop in Milton, Ontario; Niagara Falls; Timothy Eaton; the Palatines in the Ottawa Valley; and, the Old Hastings Colonization road running from Madoc to Bancroft. This is a smart-looking magazine that should appeal to our membership. For information visit www.pinecone.on.ca

History of Ontario

Peter A. Baskerville, *Ontario: Image, Identity, and Power* (Don Mills, Oxford University Press, 2002) Pp 250. ISBN 0-19-541137-4

This is a brief history of Ontario that tries to touch social, political and economic bases. It is a tough task. By some standards, the book is a success. However, east-central Ontario scarcely makes the book and that raises questions. Still, it is a gorgeously illustrated book and readers get an opportunity to visualize aspects of the past. Researchers in family history will find many pictures that touch home. ***

**Peterborough Historical Society
Edwardian Conference**

Plans are progressing well for the special Peterborough Historical Society conference on Edwardian society meant to mark the centennial of Peterborough as a city. The conference will be held 14 May 2005 at Traill College and is open to all who are interested in history. We will have details as they become available. But mark your calendar now. This promises to be a great day. There will be a half-dozen talks, illustrated with slides or powerpoint. Also several displays are planned, and parts of Wally Macht's long-awaited documentary history of Peterborough will be featured. Jean Cole is the driving force of this event, and she is aided by a number of local historians.

Gayle McIntyre Honoured

The Ontario Museum Association, whose annual conference was held in Peterborough in October, presented a special award to Gayle McIntyre for her superb efforts in giving advice and assistance in the wake of the July 15 flooding in Peterborough. She was particularly cited for her leadership in dealing with the Roy Photo Collection. About 30,000 negatives, 10% of the collection, was sent to Montreal because there were not enough dry spots locally. None of these have returned yet, but the reports from Montreal are positive. Eight rolls of film were preserved at no cost by staff at the Library and National Archives. Congratulations Gayle.

Peterborough Petes and the Memorial Cup

It is 25 years since Peterborough Petes, one of hockey's most storied teams, won their only Memorial Cup in Verdun. They defeated the Brandon Wheat Kings in an exciting overtime victory.

Peterborough's Kawartha Chrysler Lakers won the Mann Cup over Victoria Shamrocks

It was a storybook finish to a rough summer. The Lakers won the Mann Cup in the refurbished Memorial Centre over the perennially strong Victoria team. September was nice in Peterborough.

Memorial Centre a true memorial

The Peterborough Memorial Centre now has an impressive memorial wall honouring all those from this area who died in the two World Wars and Korea. Lt Gov James Bartleman was guest speaker and reviewer for the occasion, 18 September 2004. David Edgerton aided by Art Dainton and Heather Aiton ensured the accuracy of the new plaques. The rededication attracted 400 people including good representation from local veterans and bands. Congratulations to all who were involved.



David Edgerton, Lt Gov James Bartleman and others at the opening of the memorial wall. Thanks to Art Dainton

Rockcroft Schoolhouse Museum

A 1903 one-room school house, S.S. 6, Rockcroft School was moved in 2001 to a site on County Road 507, 6 km north of Flynn's Corner. It has now been restored and is being converted to a museum under the able leadership of Marie Windover. Tours are by appointment only.

Frederick De La Fosse's English Bloods gets new edition

Frederick de la Fosse, *English Bloods: In the Backwoods of Muskoka, 1878* (Toronto, Natural Heritage, 2004) Pp 224; Illustrated ISBN 1896219969

Scott Shipman has been working several years on a revised version of *English Bloods*, the account of Englishmen exposed to farming by migration to the Muskoka region in 1878. De la Fosse, who late in life became the long time Peterborough librarian, disguised the names of the individuals; those names are now revealed. De la Fosse wrote under the pen name Roger Vardon. As Shipman notes, these people endured much under the "supposed teacher of Agriculture, Captain Charles Greville-Harston." The book is available from Titles Bookstore in Peterborough, and elsewhere, \$25. It is hoped that there will be some special event in the Peterborough area.

Scott reports that some 200 people attended the book launch. These included several De la Fosse descendants, as well as Scott's four grandchildren and one great grand nephew.

Docks of the Bays

Bev MacLeod and Marina Puffer-Butland, *Docks of the Bays* (Peterborough 2004)

This good-looking history of Methuen Township and Kashabog Lake is by all reports lively and informative.

The papers of Katherine Hepburn, Winston Churchill and Oscar Wilde

Different stories in the international press draw attention to the importance of some archival collections. The executors of the Katherine Hepburn estate donated her papers to the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences' Margaret Herrick Library in Beverley Hills,

California. She apparently had numerous correspondents such as Cary Grant, Tennessee Williams, Sir Laurence Olivier, John Wayne, Henry Fonda, Spencer Tracy, John Huston and David Lean. The collection will be made available to researchers next year after they have been catalogued.

The papers of Sir Winston Churchill, totalling a million pages, could have

been acquired for £50,000 (\$113,000) in 1971 but after considerable wrangling the government of John Major paid \$28 millions. In 1971, Sotheby's had appraised the papers at \$4.6 million; that was revised to \$35 millions in 1989.

Recently, letters of Oscar Wilde came to auction, and will likely fetch large sums. One clever letter writer noted that Wilde had attended the 1885 Sotheby auction of Keats' literary papers. He later wrote a poem lamenting that people would expect money for such letters.

These are three dramatic examples of the value of archival papers. The prices reflect the value that private collectors attach to having a direct connection with an important part of their past. It is not surprising that governments in the 1970s questioned that papers would have value. For the British Museum the great expenses are after the collections are acquired. Historians and other writers encourage major archives to acquire the entire archives because this facilitates research. If, for example, the Churchill papers were spread around the world, who could afford to look at them? I really admire the Hepburn estate for keeping her papers together and in a place associated with her career.

Small archives such as the Trent Valley Archives cannot afford to buy papers even if they are deemed to be valuable. However, they have been able to give some compensation to donors through the federal government provisions to encourage donations in kind to libraries, galleries and libraries. For local materials, much of the value comes from making items accessible, ensuring that a person's concerns and interests will last into the future. Archives give a future to the past.

Hockey Town

Ed Arnold, *Hockey Town- Life Before the Pros* (Toronto, McClelland and Stewart, 2004) Pp 360. \$35 hc.

This looks like another book to add to the Christmas list. According to a review by Gary Baldwin, it's a good read. The claim to be Hockey Town rests on several points. Peterborough has produced more NHL hockey players, coaches, captains, etc than any major junior city anywhere. It was a training camp, has the world's largest atom hockey tournament, and was the birthplace of Oldtimers hockey. And of course since 1956 it

has been the home of the Peterborough Petes. He writes about growing up on skates, about the Canadian game, and about the Petes. The book is loaded with details about many former players, as well as about the franchise, and about the town. Looks like a good read.

Downtown Peterborough Street Services

The weekly picture drawn from the Balsillie collection of Roy Studio Images is an editorial page feature each Monday. Some of the photos are truly remarkable. This photo which appeared in the *Peterborough Examiner*, 20 September 2004, shows the family of Edward Freeman,



213 Dublin Street, Peterborough; in 1908 he was a janitor for Bell Telephones. The picture is evocative.

And there were others. Even though I am the archivist at St John's Anglican Church in Peterborough, and even though we have many Roy photos, I had not seen the delightful picture of a crowd on the corner of Hunter and George Streets to partake of a Lenten street service in 1908. The event is recorded in the church vestry book, the pictures are not. The Roys were members of the congregation, and Fred Roy might have been there in two capacities. The picture shows the Rev W. D. Reid of Montreal and the rector of the church, the Rev Canon Davidson. The choir is singing and the sun is shining. And the streets are otherwise nearly bare. And the street banner, almost legible in the newspaper copy, is promoting a different event. This is a remarkable picture for so many reasons, and it is

a delight that the *Peterborough Examiner* continues to print them. I really like the longer captions that now seem a characteristic of this feature.

Freedom of information and the Peterborough Memorial Centre

We wish to throw a dart at the city hall staff that are too unreasonable in making information available to the press. Archivists had warned that Freedom of Information would become 1984 newspeak, meaning exactly the opposite. The *Peterborough Examiner*, 12 October 2004 carries an investigative report on the Memorial Centre that is quite revealing about City Hall. Even though Mayor Sylvia Sutherland accepts that FOI is not meant to stonewall newspapers, that is exactly how it is used. The city needs to be more open.

It is very easy to stonewall the public, and civic agencies do it all the time. For example, over the years I have been told that building permits are not kept, that police records are not around, and that correspondence of politicians are nowhere. In other places, such documents are the

building blocks of strong local histories. I think that we too readily accept the idea that records have been destroyed or misplaced. The Peterborough City Archives began with a rescue mission to retrieve city records from the local dump. So there is some credibility to the assertions. But I am suspicious and believe someday we will find a burial spot of such records.

Some of my hope has a firm foundation. Bill Waiser's recent book *All Hell Can't Stop Us: The On-to-Ottawa Trek and Regina Riot* (Calgary, Fifth House, 2003) turns out to be using records of the Regina City Police, records that people believed had been destroyed.

There are lessons in all this. As Robertson Davies noted there are days in which one feels real pride for journalists. As well, archivists too must be more active in ensuring archival homes for records. Even with FOI, archives feel a duty to serve researchers.

Archives Awareness Week 2005

The Archives Association of Ontario has decided to expand archival awareness from one day to one week and have set aside 3-9 April 2005. They have many suggestions about what could be done, and we certainly hope to do some special events that week. As repositories of our collective memories, archives are important to a community and a region. As places where students, researchers and writers learn about our past, archives are important educational resources. As archives attract attention from genealogists and historians all over the world, they are also important tourist destinations. Archives also can provide services of various kinds: from how to look after photographs and records to how to organize institutional records management systems.

Mark the week into your calendar and look for things to be happening. If you live outside Ontario, such a week is more likely to be in the fall.

Finding archival records related to Ontario

The various archives in Ontario co-operate with the Archives Association of Ontario in the Archeion project. This is a growing resource base, but really helpful to family historians. If you wonder if the papers of some Ontario person might be in an Ontario archives simply go to the website for Archeion and find out.

<http://archeion-ao.fis.utoronto.ca/>

Archives Association of Ontario Awards, June 2004

The annual meeting of the AAO was held in Kingston in June 2004, and appears to have been very successful.

The AAO Corporate Award was accepted by Linda Burtch, of the Sault Ste Marie Public Library Archives for an historical forestry database project. St Mary's Paper Ltd initiated the project but it has grown to be quite extensive. They are scanning selected documents from a collection occupying 50 linear metres of shelf space. It also includes 4,000 photographs and 2,000 maps and plans. It will be helpful to anyone interested in the history of forestry.

The AAO Institutional Award went to the Wellington County Museum and Archives for its Tweedsmuir Histories Project. 68 histories from 30 Women's

Institutes will be accessible on the internet. Their website is

<http://www.wcm.on.ca/archive.php>

The Alexander Fraser Award is for people who have made significant contributions to the archival community. This year's winner is Mary Charles, an active member of AAO and now the Archivist, Peterborough Centennial Museum and Archives.

The James J. Talman Award for survivors and innovators went to Mark Walsh, formerly of the City of Windsor Archives, but now with Records Management at the Library of Virginia in Richmond, Virginia.

mwalsh@lva.lib.va.us Local members will remember Mark Walsh from the video "From Warehouse to Powerhouse" in which he demonstrated the great financial and practical advantages of having archives. He converted some pretty strong minds, especially after it became clear the City of Windsor had tangible ownership rights with respect to the tunnel to Detroit.

Trent Valley Archives

Archives and Library
Research Room
Website

Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley
New Publications

History begins here.

Fairview Heritage Centre
567 Carnegie Avenue
Peterborough ON K9L 1N1
(705) 745-4404
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www.trentvalleyarchives.com

COMING EVENTS

PETERBOROUGH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Tuesday, 16 November 2004 (7:30 p.m.)

General monthly meeting, featuring Trent University Geography professor Allison Bain speaking on *Small City Artistic Geographies: Creativity in Peterborough*.

Because of flood damage to the Public Library, this meeting will be held at the Peterborough Centennial Museum & Archives. Everyone is welcome. For more information, call the PHS Office at 740-2600.

Friday, 19 November 2004 (7:00 p.m.)

A special fundraising event to support the PHS and Hutchison House, *Musical MetaFour*, will be presented at St Paul's Presbyterian Church (Water and Murray streets). Featured local performers will be: The Kawartha Youth Orchestra, Rejuvenation Saxophone Quartet, The Classic Duo (flutes), and two PCVS choirs.

Tickets are available in advance at the PHS Office or Hutchison (\$12), or perhaps at the door (\$15).

HUTCHISON HOUSE

Saturday, 27 November 2004 (11 a.m. - 3 p.m.)

The Hutchison House Annual Holiday Sale & Tea is always a good opportunity to pick up some first-rate homemade baked goods, preserves, and even some gift "treasures". Customers may also partake of cake and tea in the Tea Room, along with their shopping.

Saturday, 1 January 2005 (Noon - 4 p.m.)

"Hogmanay", Scottish New Year, will again be celebrated at Hutchison House to begin the year 2005. Come and enjoy Scottish food, drink, music, and general hospitality. Details, call 743-9710.

PETERBOROUGH CENTENNIAL MUSEUM AND ARCHIVES Until 21 November 2004

"High Diversity," a travelling exhibit from McGill University highlights flora and fauna from all parts of Canada. Details: 705-743-5180.

TRENT UNIVERSITY

The most recent Trent University Archives News featured a copy of the page on which the first students to Trent University registered 40 years ago, September 1964. Some of the names that I noticed were Richard Johnston, Susan McBride, Romeyn Stevenson, David Lasenby, Gary Aitken, Douglas Vaisey, and Robert Lightbody. The city of Peterborough has changed much over the last forty years, and the influence of Trent has been felt in many positive ways. The city recognized this in several ways. City Council gave the keys of the city to Tom Symons, the first president of Trent. It was a special moment. Congratulations Tom on a well-deserved honour.

Hudson's Bay Company's Heritage Line

Three young people are behind the rather exciting designs by the Hudson's Bay Company. Working with historic inspirations from the famed Point Blanket, and the colourful stripes that distinguished the trade goods, they have added some smart new ideas. Blankets and scarves remain the most popular. One of the designers is Jeremy Laing, of Peterborough, who got some of his inspiration as a volunteer with the Canadian Canoe Museum, which has a old trading post on exhibit.

Trent Valley Archives

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