



IRA MORGAN, *Reeve*

JOHN KENNEDY, *2nd Clerk* JOHN DOW, *Councillor*

PRESIDENTS REPORT

With our summer season ending, we are happy to report that it has been a good summer for the museum and archives.

Our Canada Day and Pioneer Day celebrations were well attended and by chance we enjoyed good weather for both occasions. The grounds and buildings have never looked better. We continue to receive compliments from visitors who find it difficult to understand that so much can be done by a small group of volunteers.

The agricultural collection continues to grow, and the display of artifacts has been enhanced by additional shelving and by the repair of certain items which were donated in less than working condition.

The archives have been enhanced by the vast collection of photography and documents donated by the Iveson estate and which have been photocopied and listed by Darryl Hall of Metcalfe who was employed for the summer months.

Coming events include Metcalfe Fair on the 1st to 4th of October and the 20th anniversary of the founding of the Historical Society to be celebrated on the afternoon of Nov. 21st. We are hoping to see many weeks of nice fall weather now and many more visitors before we adopt our off-season schedule.

While I still have your attention, I should like to express my thanks to the Board of Directors, members, friends and family who kept things running at peak efficiency and kept me informed of conditions and activities during the time that I was in hospital. While such loyalty was hardly deserved, it was certainly welcome.

Bob Usher

ARCHIVIST'S REPORT

A summer project has been the work on the Dalglish papers. The material is on loan by the family of the late Mrs. Wilmer (Mary) Dalglish. Mrs. Dalglish spent a great deal of time and work collecting clippings, obituaries, family charts and other pieces of interesting information. These have been photocopied, organized and put into binders. She also compiled family histories on the descendants of Duncan Cameron Sr, Solomon Edwards and Captain Adam Foster.

Recently the Manson family history was given to us by Lyall Manson of Cornwall. The Manson's are related to the Craig's and Eastman's of Osgoode Township. As well, the indexing of the Kemptville Advance, 1905 is now completed.

Donna Bowen

Osgoode Township Historical Society & Museum

Vernon School
P.O. Box 83 - Vernon, Ontario
KOA 3J0

Newsletter

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PUBLIC ASSISTANCE IN THE 1860'S

Perusal of the early Municipal Records never fails to reveal some incident or situation of interest. At the April session of the Osgoode Township Council in the year 1860, councillor Bower moved, seconded by Mr. Lee (treasurer) that 8 persons be exempt from paying taxes or performing statute labour for the present year. Those named included 5 widows. Of the 3 men mentioned, one was Zachariah McMullen (sic) who would have been about 92 years of age at the time. (1768-1864)

In the same spirit, at the meeting of March 11, 1861, Councillor Bower moved, seconded by Councillor Cangle that Peter Schwerdsfeger (sic) be paid \$25.00 for keeping an invalid named Wm. Miller for 30 days.

At a Court of Revision in Metcalfe on 25 April, 1863 a motion was made and carried that the reeve (John Dow) should communicate with the Warden of the County re: calling a special meeting of the County Council in order to devise the means of raising money to assist the different townships to buy seed grain. (This was obviously a time of poverty and want, referred to on other occasions in 1863. The result of the above was that the county council reported that no action was to be taken.)

At the meeting of 12th March, 1866 (held at Carson's Hotel) Metcalfe, provision was made for Mrs. Elizabeth McMullen and Mrs. Wm. Reid, 2 indigent widows to be paid \$2 per month for a period of 3 months. At the meeting of 4 Feb. 1867, again it was agreed that the widow McMullen be paid the sum of \$6.00 in three instalments of \$2.00 per month from January to April due to her extreme indigent circumstances. (No doubt the lady in question was Betsy Bailey, the second wife of Zack McMillen.)

Bob Usher

IN SEARCH OF THEIR ROOTS

July 29, 1992 Al and Dorothy Gallagher from Lodi, Wisconsin stopped in to say hello, having visited our museum in Vernon, St. Johns Cemetery in Enniskerry, and the Terry (O'Rourke) Olmstead family at Reg. Rd. 25, researching their Osgoode connection - the Terry, Murphy, and Castigan families.

Sept. 1, 1992 Pat and Harrell (Hal) Fuller from Falls Church, Virginia arrived in my yard, researching their Murrays of Gloucester and the Gatineau connection. John Murray, son of Michael Murray and Margaret Phelen (Whelen?) married Honora Foran, daughter of John Foran and Ellen Burke, Oct 7, 1850 at Our Lady of the Visitation Church, South Gloucester. The second marriage of John Murray was to Mary Thompson daughter of Alexander Thompson and Eleanora Casserly of Osgoode.

THE MAST TRAIL (ref. Newsletter Vol XVII no. 3) Though the Mast Trail still eludes me, any insight into this aspect of our Township history would be greatly appreciated. Send any information on the above to Michael Daley R.R.#1. Osgoode, Ont. KOA 2W0. Thanks.

GETTING AROUND SCOTLAND

Recently, if I mentioned my trip to Scotland, there were two questions which I was invariably asked: "Did you go on a tour?" and "Have you relatives there?" The answer to both questions is "NO." So how could a Senior - very much a Senior - experience such pleasure from a remarkable unplanned tour?

There was the bus that picked you up at the Glasgow airport and took you to the Glasgow Bus Depot where a *CITYLINK* bus transported you to Edinburgh, to St. James Square there between Princess Street, the main street and York Place. On York Place I quickly obtained Bed & Breakfast at *The Osborne Hotel* for £19 a day. In two hours after arrival in Scotland I was settled in Edinburgh for less money than it would have cost me to come by taxi from one of our Canadian airports to the city proper. From St. James Square you could get to the Old Registry House on Princess Street either by a pathway - West Registry Lane - or by walking through an extensive 2-storey Shopping Centre. I would have liked to go by *CITYLINK* to Tranent, near Edinburgh in Berwick, the birthplace of my great grandfather John McDonald of the *Sappers & Miners* who worked on the Rideau Canal, but I was too absorbed researching old land records for information about my McNab ancestors to make that trip.

A different chain of buses travelled to Perth, leaving every hour. After crossing the large Forth Bridge, you passed through *Dalmeny (Dalmeeny)* - now a tourist place, the estate of the former Earl of Roseberry, advisor to Queen Victoria at the time when our local Dalmeny Post Office was given its name. One of our Hugh McDiarmids had worked on the Roseberry estate before coming to Canada. On several occasions I was granted senior status - available with a pass for which I had failed to apply, which gave a reduced fare from £2.55 to 55p. In Perth, County seat of Perthshire, there was the Sandeman Library with its great variety of local history and genealogy, within walking distance of another B&B which I got close by the Bus Depot.

Along the road from Perth to Aberfeldy, the bus passed through beautiful park-like Birnam Wood, made immortal by Shakespeare in *Macbeth*, still standing firm and beautiful. North American tourists must marvel at the expertise of those bus drivers who manipulate their large vehicles around the countless curves that make up the narrow, winding, interesting Highland roads.

City Buses are used a great deal in both Edinburgh and Glasgow. The fare depends on the distance travelled and much change is required. The driver has none. To encourage the use of the bus, the Glasgow street map, for instance, indicates the many locations where a motorist may leave his car (free parking) and board the bus.

The Post Bus

A red minibus carrying up to 20 passengers is a familiar sight in rural areas. Postal Service is available to every household in Great Britain 6 days a week. It is understood to be the best postal service in the world, and in 1991 it made a profit of nearly £400,000. I am quite familiar with those that go out from Aberfeldy to Kenmore and Lawers on Loch Tay, and up through Glen Lyon. For a small fare you can board the bus at any place along the route and parcels and produce are picked up - an exceptional service. It was through this friendly service that I became aware of the ruins of the Styx, the birthplace of my great grandfather, John Stuart, (also of Peter MacAndrew) across the road from Taymouth Castle, residence of the Breadalbane Campbells for their last 300 years. Styx (Sticks) is a U-shaped dry stone 12-unit townhouse. On one occasion, I got off the bus as it was passing through beautiful Taymouth Castle grounds and tipped the proud custodian Mr. Chalmers, who gave me a tour of the well-kept uninhabited Castle. The large grounds are now a golf course. The river Tay, forming the northern boundary, is famous for its salmon fishing.

This year I rode the bus from Aberfeldy to Lawers (the end of the mail route) on my way to Killin at the opposite end of Loch Tay from Kenmore. I planned to call a taxi from

Lawers, but before getting as far as Lawers, the congenial bus driver had a friend Jamie Sinclair going that way, give me a lift. Jamie took me to a B&B beside the Killin Post Office.

By Car

The familiar black roomy Mercedes Benz Taxi can be hailed on the street - many fares only one pound. Ten years ago Mrs. John Ferguson, the hostess of Balnearn Private Hotel in Aberfeldy, had offered to drive me to Trenefaur, north of Loch Tummel & Loch Rannoch, where my great, great, great grandfather, Donald Stuart, was a miller. This year Mrs. Ferguson drove me all around that beautiful area where roses are no less plentiful than in the south. We met many people well-versed in local history. The following day she gave me a 50-mile tour around the 17-mile Loch Tay, viewing old farmlands left by many of our early Scottish immigrants. Miss Elizabeth McDiarmid of Lawers, accountant for her three brothers whose farmland covers 4000 acres, picked me up in Killin and drove me up both Glen Lochay and Glen Dochart, whose turbulent rivers flow into the west end of Loch Tay. Could anyone have pre-arranged such a tour? Miss McDiarmid, a Gaelic scholar, could interpret the 1000 year old names of farms. This was the area of my McNab and Campbell ancestors. John McNab and Agnes Campbell were both born before 1700. John was a grandson of Alexander McNab of McNab. Agnes was the granddaughter of John Campbell, the first Earl of Breadalbane. I am now writing about our (Osgoode McNab connection. The publications will be available from the Historical Society. At the October meeting I am speaking about my recent discoveries. I not only visited the home where Alexander McNab was born in Ardtalnaig in 1771 (he purchased my property here in 1831, died 1849 and was buried on the Fraser farm) but Miss McDiarmid drove me, as well, up the hill to the Achomer Farm, where Crerars lived, and the Claggan Farm above it where Robert Campbell was born.

By Train

By train from Stirling to Glasgow you arrive in the city beside the bus station. (A sign stated that there were 38 trains daily to Edinburgh) From Glasgow station you can walk to the Information Centre with no charge to get B&B nor to call a taxi. A shopping Mall was around the corner. Again, convenience of customers was foremost in all city planning.

On Foot

Robbie Burns, when touring Scotland on foot, wrote a poem in Kenmore, "*In Famed Breadalbane.*" Many others took walking tours, a great way to enjoy the Highlands. One needs to time to *STAND* and *STARE*. Every few steps you take there is another view of the undescrivable grandeur of the hills and glens in this romantic country.

Elizabeth Stuart

DEWAN REUNION

On a beautiful summer day, August 1st, 1992, 325 people, the young and the elderly, gathered at the Osgoode Community Centre to participate in a well organized family reunion. Descendants of brothers Patrick Dewan (his wife Ellen Blanchfield), John Dewan (his wife Margaret Shields) - Sons of Patrick Dewan and Mary McGee pioneer family of Osgoode (see Vol. #4 and #6 *Pioneer Families*) Lot 17, Con. 2.

The festivities organized by Diana Dewan, Great Granddaughter of John Dewan and Margaret Shields, Lorn Dewan Grandson of Patrick Dewan and Ellen Blanchfield, commenced with a Memorial Mass celebrated by Father Wilfred Dewan (Grandson of John Dewan and Margaret Shields) in St. John's Church, Enniskerry. It was there that many visitors wandered amidst the tombstones of their ancestors, reading inscriptions, many faded and worn with the mists of time.

Descendants from as far away as England, Texas, New York city, Toronto, Regina, congregated at the Osgoode Community Centre where a long line of tables displayed the many picture

albums, family heirlooms etc. A large Family Tree on display with over 900 names on it was compiled by Diana Dewan and Mary Quinn. Prizes were awarded to the eldest - Margaret Dewan, 84 years of age of Ottawa and the youngest 10 day old Kayla MacDonald of Embrun, Ontario. A competitive ballgame between the descendants of brothers, Pat and John along with balloons, games etc. for the youngsters, a barbecue followed by an evening dance made for a very informative and entertaining afternoon and evening.

Having received from David Dewan a manuscript of his father's memories (his life on the farm, neighbours etc. in Osgoode, I would like to share with you an excerpt from this manuscript and in so doing, bring to your mind memories of earlier times. Memories are like a picture, a link with the past and continuity with the future. Mr. P. Michael Dewan born Lot 17, Con. 2 Osgoode, son of John Dewan and Margaret Shields, left school to work on the farm at the tender age of 11 years. At age 21 years he started to High School finishing in 2 years. He attended the University of Ottawa and St. Francis Xavier University in Antigonish, Nova Scotia. In 1922 he graduated from the Ontario Agricultural College in Guelph. Mr. Dewan was Liberal M.P.P. for Oxford County from 1934 to 1943, served as agricultural Minister from 1937 to 1942 and retired from politics in 1947 to his dairy farm at Ingersoll Ontario Aug. 5, 1988. The body of M.P. Dewan was laid to rest beside that of his wife, Olive Tierney in St. Johns Cemetery in Enniskerry.

The following lines are presented as they were written by Michael P. Dewan as he takes us back to the years of his youth in Osgoode Township:

THE THRESHERS

Sometimes a morsel of early threshing was done with tread power and small grain separator. The tread power was often referred to as the "trumper" - on which a pair of horses tramped in the same spot hour after hour. The purpose of this early threshing was to get some grain for feeding hogs or in some cases to thresh a field of ripe, in which case the grain was immediately sold as a cash crop. Associated with this equipment the helpers and diners were few and so the operation did not provide the high degree of excitement longed for by farm youngsters. Already they had seen the trumper at work when in the early spring it drove the circular saw to cut the sleigh-length pile into stove wood.

Until well along in the nineties the ten horse sweep held sway. The large circular machine sat firmly secured by heavy stakes, at the foot of the gangway and by capstan and rod drove the giant grain separator on the barn floor. Out from the centre of the hub extended five heavy wooden arms. Five teams of horses were used - the neighbours always supplying two or three and each team was hitched to the arm behind them and tied by halter shanks to the arm in front of them. The hood up was such that a lazy or scheming nag could slacken in his collar and avoid pulling his share. So in an effort to make each animal do his duty, a man stood on a small platform within the inner circle and by the use of a whip stock and a long lash kept each horse right in his traces.

In the fall of 1898 when I was not yet quite eight years of age, I was standing by and watching operations. Suddenly the horse man stepped from his station, handed me his whip and asked me to take his place for a few minutes. Gee, how elated I was! At once I thought myself a man. Ever after I was captivated by threshing day and felt there should be some important job for me and in fact at a very early age I became the "official" band cutter for our circuit.

Everyone young and old, men and women became charged with the excitement of threshing day. Farm lads delighted in the operations at the barn. Girls revelled in the hustle and bustle of the home. For all the young people it was the greatest day of the year. I remember how on threshing day we could always manage to make the two and one half miles from school a little faster than usual.

The men themselves were relaxed. It was now November and the fall ploughing had been finished. Their only anxiety - it was not a worry - was to have threshing in the

neighbourhood completed before a heavy snow fall. They relished the chance to chat with friends whether they were moving sheaves toward the separator, building the straw stack or carrying grain across the barnyard to the granary. This was the largest co-operative farm function of the year and until the advent of the self-feeder, the grain blower, the bagger, a staff of 20 was par.

The womenfolk were most happy to provide large meals. They actually vied with neighbouring wives to have the greatest variety of cakes and pies. They were amply rewarded if they could believe they had achieved this goal. What really brought warmth to their hearts was when a thresher chap, more refined and duty-conscious than the average, delayed to express words of appreciation for the meals.

Fascination had not reached its height with the ten horse outfit. About the exact turn of the century the arrival of the steam engine was a welcome novelty. It arrived hauled by a well trained heavy team. The large grain separator was hauled backwards onto the barn floor by rope or cable and steered to place by 2 men holding the pole. Then in minutes below the gangway and well out from the barn, (for sparks must be avoided), the engine was put in line at the end of the out rolled strong rubber belt. And here was a scene though brief, which so impressed that it has remained indelible. At home our earliest steam threshing was done by three Laplante brothers. Jerome, the only married one was the teamster and engine operator. He was clean cut, well groomed, temperate and quiet spoken. If ever a manual worker had all the marks of a gentleman, he did. He kept his heavy pair of well mated Belgian bays in beautiful condition. To them he spoke never a cross word and as they operated you felt that they thought as much about him as he about them. As the engine was being set in place and required a slight back up, they would ease their hips into their breechings and move the machine to with one half inch of where Jerome wanted it. Watching this exercise as a lad of under 10 years, I almost thought I could hear those horses say, "Well you are pretty good to us, we'll do the best we can for you."

The Laplantes were highly pleased when they could finish threshing at one farm in time to get set up at the next one before dark. While Jerome stabled and fed his team and polished his engine, the brothers had cleaned and oiled the grain separator. I remember one night as it became black darkness and everything was in readiness, Frank said to me "I wish it were morning, I'd love to get going." This was typical of him. He was a slave to hard work.

What a thrill for a young chap on the following morn: Jerome early had been digging into the pile of miscellaneous wood assembled for him - everything from stumps to burly blocks too difficult to split for home use. No piece was too rough so long as it would go into the fire pot. The engine was already blowing off its excess steam and as the sun began to rise, Jerome would blow the whistle at intervals to assure the neighbours that everything was in readiness and to hurry them along.

At each farm as the helpers arrived, the owner would allot each one his place. Some of the more docile would come and ask "Where do you want me?" Others would try furtively to "sneak" into the jobs they preferred. With barely enough help yet on hand, operations would commence. Frank and Joe took turns on feeding sheaves into the cylinder throughout the day. The sheaves were passed down from the mow onto a table set up between the mow and mill's cylinder. In front of this a man cut the bands and tossed the sheaves toward the "feeder." If at first try the cutter missed cutting a band he was not to try again for the "feeder" man might be automatically reaching for the sheaf. Promptly though you would hear the mill thump because it was receiving the sheaf in one lump. the thresher (feeder) did not like it, the band cutter was disappointed, but it happened only rarely.

It was only a matter of a few years until the band cutter's job was eliminated by the invention of the self feeder which was installed in front of the cylinder. This mechanism cut the bands and distributed the sheaf before it entered the cylinder.

The threshing over, the farmer had one job to do which he did not relish. It was necessary that he provide a stout team of

horses to haul the separator to the next farm. This was not too bad so long as there was no steep grade on the way. Also a secondary team was needed to take the water tank. In some cases this was a relished task for a farm lad just learning to drive horses.

Threshing crews did vary in their method of operation. The Warren brothers of Metcalfe used 2 pairs of horses and moved both engine and separator themselves.

Incidentally, the Warren brothers had an innovation in their circuit which was not experienced in others. Neighbours who would remain for the evening hours to help put the outside straw pile back into the empty mow were fed and generously supplied with hard liquor.

By 1908, with the introduction of the traction engine, horses were no longer a part of the menagerie. The new type engine hauled separators and tank behind it. And naturally the novelty of the traction engine added more to the thrill of threshing days.

A sad reflection was that threshing crews with all their hard work and costly equipment seemed to get very little ahead of them in a material way. The machinery was usually purchased on a term payment basis and by the date of the last payment it was so worn that it required to be turned in as a down payment on a new outfit. And indeed how could the results be otherwise when all the services of crew and equipment were given for \$20 per day. Farmers of the period should indeed have been grateful to their faithful threshing crews.

A TRIBUTE TO JOE ROWAN

We express our sincere sympathy to the Rowan family in the loss of a loved one, Joe Rowan, husband, father, brother, grand father, great grandfather and friend to many. On this beautiful summers day, Sept 5th, 1992 we watched as 6 stalwart young men carried the casket of Joe Rowan into St. Catherine of Siena Roman Catholic church in the village of Metcalfe. There, an 11 o'clock funeral mass was celebrated by the parish priest, Father Joe Vayalil.

His family and friends formed a silent procession, that wended its way to the beautiful and well kept parish cemetery. There in the quiet solitude of that Pioneer Cemetery, the body of Joe Rowan was laid to rest, amidst those of his countrymen and women, who had gone before him.

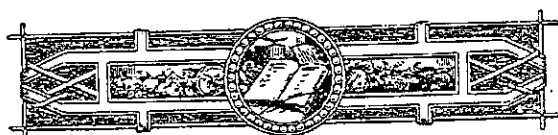
Joe, born on the family farm, 1914 (Lot 21, Con 8) to Peter Rowan and Margaret Grant, grandson of John Rowan and Bridget Enright, pioneer couple of Osgoode Township who settled on the E 1/2 of Lot 6 Con 7 in 1847. Joe, 32 years charter member of the Metcalfe and Dist. Lions Club, active in many aspects of community life, church, school, sports, politics, historian, co-author (with his brother Jim, the commemorative booklet "*St. Catherines 150 Years*"), interesting, intellectual and informative columnist (in the Winchester Press for many years). Joe Rowan, devoted to his wife and family has left an indelible imprint in the many and various endeavours in which he participated, in the community in which he lived.

Our society is greatly indebted to Joe (honorary member) for his contribution and informative information and support, his excerpts in his *SEVENTH COLUMN* promoting the outstanding achievements of the society.

Michael Daley

AN IRISH BLESSING

*May the road rise to meet you
May the wind be always at your back
May the sunshine warm upon your face
The rains fall soft upon your fields and,
Until we meet again, May God hold
You in the palm of His Hand*



FROM THE FRANCES IVESON COLLECTION

A letter dated Longmoor Camp, Sunday July 9, 1916 from a friend of her youth serving with the Canadian Forces overseas in the first World War. Pte. E.A. Sully #145855, "A" Company, 3rd Batt., R.H.C., C.E.F., Army Post Office, London, England to Miss Fannie Iveson, Metcalfe.

Dear Fannie,

I suppose you are watching the papers these evenings for you name at the head of a certain list. You want to let me know who all passes when the list comes out as I am still interested in the doings at Metcalfe High School.

Say Fannie, I hope you will not be shocked but I am going to give you a description of how we spent this our second Sunday in England. We arose at 6:30, cleaned up and had breakfast. At 8:15 we "fell-in" for service which was held on the parade ground. The preacher stood on two benches while about 3,000 soldiers were lined around him. At 9:30 we lined up with rifles and daze arms and carried on with the usual musketry instruction until noon. At 1:45 p.m we again "fell-in" and had rapid-firing until 2:30. Then we put away our rifles and had a parade to clean up the camp grounds. After that we were issued with oil and ordered to oil all the straps of our equipment to ready for tomorrow. Then we had supper and Duff and I came up here to the Y.W.C.A to write home. Now I don't want you to think that we have to work every Sunday; it is only while we are up here at the rifle ranges, which is quite enough to suit me.

Our average day begins at 5:30 in the morning and lasts till 5:30 in the evening, then we are free till 9 p.m. Last night Duff and I were down to Lis, a small town about 2 miles from here, for a walk. Friday night Ross and I were up here at the Y.W.C.A where a lady gave an entertainment for the soldiers.

You must be tired reading this so I'll change the subject. How is "Ned" of the bookstore getting along? I suppose the "Metcalfe Brass Band" is quite famous by now. Have you seen Henry McAnn since he enlisted?

Is the principal evening occupation in Metcalfe still street walking and how is Eddie B and "Cutie" coming along? Say, was Sadie at the station in Maxwell when we went through that Saturday? We went through so fast that I could not recognise anyone.

There is a service going on in the other end of this building; they are singing "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder" now, it sounds good after the continual clicking of rifles and shouting of commands. There is conscription here now. There was a parade of about 2,000 conscripts went past here today. When I saw them marching past I just wondered how the people around Metcalfe would feel if conscription came to Canada. Here in England, it is as odd to see a man in civilians as it is to see one in uniform in Metcalfe. The women and old men do the work. I noticed several women and girls working in the cement factories in Liverpool and in Birmingham. All offices and such positions are held by women, even the ticket agents and station directors are women.

There is some beautiful scenery here, especially the flower gardens attracted my attention. I got my first good view of an airship today at noon as it passed over the camp. It is getting late so I must close. I'll put my address on the lower corner lest my last letter should have gone astray.

I remain,
Your old chum,
Elmo.

Notice in a Galway Newspaper some years ago is worthy of preservation:

Because of a lack of space, a number of births have been held over until next week.

Father Burke looked over the class and asked Sean "Do you say a prayer before meals in your house?" We don't have to Father, because me mother's a good cook."

VOTERS LIST
TOWNSHIP OF OSGOODE
for 1893
(a partial list)

Comprising the village of Metcalfe, and the 5th & 6th Conc. from Lots 18 to 28 inclusive, and the 7th Conc. from Lot 18 to 29 and the 8th and west 1/2 of the 9th Conc. from Lot 18 to 28.

No. on Roll & Jurors.	NAME	LOT	CONC.	P.O ADDRESS
1005	Annable, Joshua	s 1/2 20	9	8
895	Annable, S.B.	w 1/2 20	8	8
1334	Bradshaw, Rev. J. McL.	pt 20	7	8
523 J	Blair, John W	n hf 18 & o.p	5	8
623 J	Blair, Albert	18	6	8
629 J	Boyd, Wm.	e hf 20	6	8
917 J	Bogart, Jacob	w hf 28 & o.p	8	8
1278 J	Blair, G.	6 & 7 s side	Vic	8
1301	Bradshaw, Charles	34	Vic	8
1304 J	Brownlee, Henry	36	Vic	8
1286 J	Blair, Wellington	3 s side	Vic	8
1322	Boleau, Joseph	pt.22	8	8
1327	Bouck, James C	pt 2 n side	Vic	8
921	Baker, Helmer	e 1/2 28	8	
547	Clark, Robert	n hf 27	5	11
546	Clark, George	s hf 27	5	11
580 J	Coleman, John	w hf 21 & o.p	5	
548	Clark, W.N.	28	5	1
634 J	Cameron, Wm.	pt e 1/2 21	6	8
635 J	Cameron, Daniel J	n.e 1/4 22	6	8
638	Carson, John	n hf 25	6	8
767 J	Campbell, Wm J.	e hf 24 & o.p	7	8
779	Comrie, Wm. Sr.	n.w 1/4 27	7	8
781 J	Comrie, George	s.w 1/4 27	7	8
908 J	Craig, Hugh	s hf 25 & o.p	8	8
1012	Cassery, John	n.w 1/4 23	9	8
1015 J	Cassery, Wm.	s.w 1/4 23	9	8
1013	Cassery, John Jr.	n.w 1/4 23	9	8
1014 J	Cassery, Frank	n.w 1/4 23	9	8
1019 J	Cameron, Duncan	w hf 25 & o.p	9	8
768 J	Campbell, Duncan M	e hf 24	7	8
769 J	Campbell, Robt. A.	e hf 24	7	8
780 J	Comrie, Wm. Jr.	n.w 1/4 27	7	8
910	Craig, T.C.	s hf 25	8	8
639	Carson, Edward	n 1/2 25	6	8
897 J	Carson, C.A.	w pt 21	8	8
1268	Carson, Wm.	pt 21	7	8
1292 J	Campbell, W.F.	cor Vic & Albert & o.p		8
532	Dooley, James	w hf 22	5	8
774	Dow, Alex Sr.	e hf 26	7	8
775 J	Dow, Robert	e hf 26	7	8
776 J	Dow, Duncan	e hf 26	7	8
777 J	Dow, Alex, Jr.	w hf 26	7	8
894 J	Doctor, Wm. R.	w hf 20	8	8
898 J	Dempsey, George	s hf 22	8	8
1280 J	Dow, James	8 Victori & 6 Bruce		8
533	Dooley, Jas. Jr.	w hf 22	5	8
543	Dewis, Frederick	e hf 26	5	1
534	Dooley, Michael	w 1/2 22	5	8
1275	Duclare, Chas	9 & 10 s side Victoria	Vic	8
1339 J	Erratt, Wesley	6 s side	7	8
1346	Eastman, Thompson	6 & 7 n side Byron		8
1018 J	Fisher, Samuel	w 1/3 24	9	8
531	Grey, Alfred	e hf 21	5	8
754 J	Gold, Herbert	pt e hf 20 & o.p	7	8
756	Gold, Daniel	w hf e hf 20	7	8
1020	Grant, Patrick	n.w pt.26 & o.p	9	8
1021 J	Grant, Francis	n.w pt.26	9	8
1295 J	Garrow, Malcolm	32 n side	Victoria	8
1340 J	Grant, James P	8 cor Kent & Derby		8
901	Gunn, T.J.	s hf 23	8	8
1341	Grant, Charles	6 n side Kent		8
524 J	Gerard, Daniel	s hf 18 & o.p	5	8
525	Gerard, John	5 hf 18	5	4
1022	Grant, James	n pt. 26	9	8
535 J	Herbert, Patrick	w hf 23 & o.p	5	8
646 J	Howes, Barton	pt n hf 26	6	8
766 J	Henderson, Wm.	s.e 1/4 23	7	8
764	Hanna, Joseph, R	w hf 23	7	8
759 J	Henderson, Steven	w hf 21	7	8
1006 J	Harrison, David	n.w 1/4 21	9	8
1297 J	Higgins, John	3 & o.p	Vic	8
536	Herbert, Michael	w hf 23	5	8
537	Herbert, James	w hf 23	5	8
1289	Heron, Thomas	1 cor. Victoria & Alb.		8
1338	Hains, J. J.	5 cor Kent & St John		

To be continued

KEMPTVILLE ADVANCE

May 10, 1905

On Wednesday morning of last week when the spirited team of John McVeigh were returning home from the factory they took fright at something and succeeded in getting loose from the milk rig. As they were running over the culvert at his home, one of them fell breaking its legs and it was immediately shot. Mr. McVeigh valued his horse at \$150 and feels it is a great loss at this time of the year.

May 24, 1905

Mr & Mrs. A. Guy of Vernon were in Kemptville the first of the week en route for Portland, Oregon.

June 7, 1905

The Strathcona Foot Ball Club of Ormond has recently been organized with Alex Stewart, captain and Jno. A Campbell, Secretary-Treasurer. The club is open to receive challenges from local teams.

The Foresters of Vernon purpose giving a mammoth picnic on July 1st in the old picnic grounds near the village. Brinston's Corners band will be in attendance.

Mr. Gibson of Ottawa is doing a rushing business in the harness shop at Vernon.

July 12, 1905

Messrs Geo. Craig and Sons & Co. have commenced the erection of a building at Osgoode Station in which they will open a general store on completion. Mr. Samuel Wilson of Merrickville is the contractor and the concrete building blocks were shipped from the Dominion Concrete Company of Kemptville.

A new Post Office Belmeade has recently opened in Osgoode Twp. It is situated on the Mountain Line, adjacent to Belmont Cheese factory. Mr. Andrew Fraser is the new postmaster.

Aug. 23, 1905

Mr. J.A McLean, a native of Ormond, has been appointed Professor of Animal Husbandry in the Colorado Agricultural College at Fort Collins, Colorado at a salary of \$1,500 per year.

Aug. 30, 1905

The progressive farmers of Eastern Osgoode and Northern Winchester have installed telephones at their residences, the line extending through Cass Bridge, Winchester, Ormond, Vernon, Belmeade, Dalmeny and Springhill. The Bell Telephone Co. supplies the instruments and wire and keeps the line in repair for \$20 a year.

Sept. 20, 1905

The present board of Russell trustees have made arrangements to underdrain the station street. They have also let the contract for lamps and lampposts so that the citizens of that enterprising little village will no longer have to wander around in darkness.

Oct. 18, 1905

The Eckhart Family visited Metcalfe and gave their concert of bell ringing (etc).

Oct. 25, 1905

Mr. Robert Stewart of Kenmore met with a rather serious misfortune. While attending to his work last Wednesday, a savage bull attacked him and gored him badly.

Nov. 15, 1905

Mr and Mrs William Taylor entertained a number of young people at a taffy pull at their home in Osgoode Station.

Mr. Ira Otto of Smiths falls has purchased the house in Osgoode Station lately occupied by Mrs. Eva.

Nov. 15, 1905

Dr. Wallace of Metcalfe has won out in his case versus the Ottawa and Gloucester Road Company. Dr. Wallace was thrown from his cutter in a pitch-hole on the defendant's toll road and in the suit which Dr. Wallace brought against the company, he was awarded \$2000 damages. The Company then appealed against the verdict and the case was taken to Osgoode Hall, but the appeal was dismissed.

April 28, 1917

Work is now in full swing at the C.P.R gravel pit. A large number of men are engaged in the manufacture of concrete pipes for railway purposes. Mr. Trudeau is again in charge. (West Osgoode News)

May 17, 1917

Mr. James Moses received a cable that his son Sgt Allan C. Moses was wounded. Sgt. Moses was in France 2 years and 9 months when he got his first wound. His brother Sgt. O.F Moses has been wounded twice.

June 14, 1917

Quite a number were present at the silver wedding of Mr and Mrs Albert Henry Saunders of Osgoode Station.

Sept. 13, 1917

A literary and debating club for the young people of Metcalfe was formed. The chief officers are - Honorary Presidents - Clergy of the town, President - Miss F. Dunlop, Sec. Tres. - Miss M. Kennedy.

Mr. Otto of Osgoode who is engaged in railway construction work at Chaudierre spent over Sunday at his home.

Nov. 1, 1907

Mr. Ira Otto has disposed of his farm property in West Osgoode to Mr. Samuel Gillieland. Mr. Otto and Mrs. Otto will move to town shortly and as citizens and neighbours will be much missed in this community

Mr. T.J Storey, tea merchant of Westboro was around on his quarterly trip last week.

Mr. J. Black has purchased from Mr. William Marshall, the property formerly owned by Mr. F. S. Richardson on Main Street in Osgoode. Mr. Black is a tinsmith and intends starting business in Osgoode in the future.

Dec. 8, 1917

The barbershop at Osgoode has been opened again and is under the able management of Mr. Thompson of Berwick.

We will pay full value for old horses no further use for service. For particulars apply Taylor Bros. Black and Silver Fox Breeders, Osgoode Station.

April 18, 1918

During March 163,982 pounds of pork, 12,000 dozen eggs, 2653 bags of potatoes and 16,969 pounds of butter were offered for sale on Byward market in Ottawa. These and other commodities represent a cash value of \$130,392.19. A statement of the cash value from each township for the month follows - Gloucester - \$30,017, Cumberland and Russell - \$13,536, Goulbourn - \$10,560, Osgoode - \$24,168, Nepean - \$12,880, Wright and Labelle - \$20,187, Tarbolton - \$4,413, Marlborough - \$1,816, and North Gower \$12,811.

May 16, 1918

A number of the young boys from West Osgoode have received notice to report at Lansdowne Park on May 16 including Valmore Chartrand, Allen Schwerdfeger, Dominick Leahy, Eddie Murphy, and Frederick Kelly.