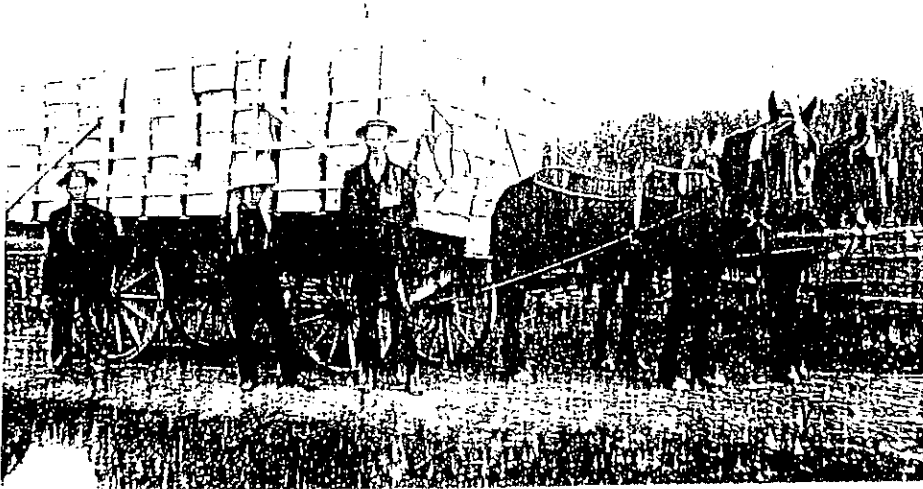


Osgoode Township
Historical Society & Museum

Vernon School
P.O. Box 83 - Vernon, Ontario
K0A 3J0

Newsletter



A load of cheese boxes from Cackner's Mill.

Volume XVII No. 4 1991

WHEN LAST LEAVES FALL
by Ruth Scharfe

The last Fall Fair is over,
Thanksgiving, come and gone;
Meadows, groves and uplands
Are bare to look upon:
But evening sets a bonfire blaze
To warm November's somber days.

There's only stubble in the fields
That aren't already brown
With furrows gleaming far away
To melt in mists of town;
The dark-scarved winds out-keen again
The mourning of November rain.

Now creatures thicken up their coats,
And scurry with late stores --
Reline nest snug against the frost-
Or fly to kinder shores:
Man, plant and beast, old instincts keep;
Make ready for the long long sleep.

Ruth Scharfe is a former resident
of Osgoode Twp. who now lives in
Ottawa.

MEMORIES OF THE GRANT SETTLEMENT

Evelyn L. Orr, wife of Cecil McNabb, has written a book about the settlement in Russell County known as GRANT, LIMOGES, SOUTH INDIAN where she and her husband were born and went to school. Both Evelyn and Cecil have their roots in Osgoode Township. Evelyn's ancestors were Peter McEWEN & Isobel McLAREN who settled the 200 acres still farmed by a descendant, Lyndon McEWEN. Cecil McNABB is descended from Duncan McNABB and wife Janet FISHER who settled in Osgoode along with this Peter McEWEN family in 1830. We have been given, for resale, 25 copies of the story of Grant - Now part of the Larose Forest, where the townships of Cumberland Cambridge and Clarence come together.

As well, Evelyn is contributing documents which she has collected over the years. Some familiar Osgoode names in the area are: SHELDRIK, STOODLEY, SIMSER, STENHOUSE, McNABB, McDIARMID. And Evelyn has consented to speak to us in the New Year about this area so dear to her heart.

submitted by Elizabeth Stuart

FROM THE PRESIDENT

This newsletter marks the end of another busy but satisfying season. Since our last letter we attended the Carleton County ploughing match at Dalmeny, and spent 3 days at Metcalfe Fair.

The ploughing match at Ferguson Farms was a unique event. So refreshing to attend a gathering which consists entirely of rural people all intent on ploughing, watching others plough, and discussing the merits of the various ploughs and the more varied forms of motive power.

Metcalfe Fair 1991 was the biggest and best ever. Our booth was open for the entire 3 days (and evenings.) We displayed a few artifacts, our collection of publications, and raffled a quilt provided by Alice Craig. The quilt was won by Angie McDonald of Kanata.

Our volunteers deserve a great deal of credit, not only for their work at the fair, but for the tremendous effort put forth by so few which permits us to keep the museum open and our Historical Society active.

Certainly this year we have been more active than usual. We continue to improve the buildings, to increase our collection of artifacts and to add to the archival material. We have had a great number of visitors this year from all over North America, many with roots in our township, coming to search for their ancestors or simply out of curiosity. We have had many compliments regarding our museum and archives of which we can be justly proud.

As a closing note, it gives us great pleasure to announce that this year, and for the first time, we will have the museum open full time until the Christmas season, with Donna Bowen at the helm, or at least at her typewriter.

Bob Usher



IRA MORGAN 1828 - 1891

The official opening of the new addition to the Osgoode Township Hall in Metcalfe on the 14th of Sept. 1991 reminded me of my research into events concerning the erection of the original Township Hall one hundred years ago and particularly of IRA MORGAN, Reeve at the time. (Mr. Morgan's first marriage was to Harriet Matilda Campbell, youngest sister of my great-grandfather, John Saxon Campbell.

Ira Morgan had arranged Monday, Dec. 21, 1881 as the date for the formal opening of the Town Hall but on Friday, Dec. 18, he was struck by an Ottawa street car while attempting to board it while it was moving. He died at the Protestant Hospital, Ottawa, during the night.

Instead of any official opening of the Hall, Ira Morgan's body lay in state, guarded by a squad of the 56th Battalion, of which he had been a Captain.

He had been Reeve of Osgoode Township for 35 years and thrice elected Reeve of Carleton County, as well as being connected with Agricultural Societies, the Militia, the Masonic Order, and was in every sense a public-spirited man.

An interesting sidelight is the fact that his grand-daughter, Greta (Garrow) McInnes, died in Ottawa in July last at the age of 96.

Norma (Simpson) Morrison
Ottawa, Ontario

MARCH 15, 1917

A letter from Gunner Skuce, 5th Howitzer Battery, to his Mother, Mrs. Thos. Skuce, Vernon.

5th Howitzer Battery C.F.A
Shorncliff, Kent

Dear Mother, Sister and Brothers:

I thought I would write a few lines tonight, to give you a little account of the trip I had to Liverpool and also of things in general.

Well I had been trying for a long time to get leave, but was not able to make it out till about a week ago, you see we were not allowed to go on leave, owing to an outbreak of measles and mumps, in the camp. Then when it came time for them to pick out a draft I was put on but I refused to go until I would get my 6 days.

However, about a week after that, I was taken up to the office where a pass was made out for me and OK'd by the captain and by all the others connected with the brigade. However, on Sat. at 6 a.m I was handed the pass with a return ticket to Liverpool.... Before I go any further I must tell you of a little incident that happened when we were coming down, the train with 800 artillery boys stopped (at Crewe). Well to begin at the beginning, we had only one sandwich of bully beef and bread since breakfasting on the liner and it being about 4 in the afternoon then, you can guess what kind of condition we were in. Well there was a truckload of milk cans, full of the very best milk, sitting on the platform. They all got out and drew the truck midway up the platform and you should have seen the milk flying. They got all they wanted, besides what was wasted. The officials and officers just looked on and laughed, for they knew better than to interfere. One old fellow came up and tried to take the truck away, but he was nearly drowned by the milk that was thrown at him.

Well to continue, I got to Liverpool about 4 or so... It was certainly great to get away from the army for a while, and enjoy the comforts of a home once more. That night (I won't say who) and I went out to the theatre as we did mostly every night. It was Macbeth and I had been well acquainted with the story when at Kemptville high school it was of great interest to me. One opera I enjoyed in particular namely "Mr. Manhattan". I think I enjoyed it more because the actors and actresses were from America. I was all over the city and on all the ferries on the Mersey...

One day I went away out to Leasow and walked along the beach to the Birkenhead Lighthouse. I picked up some seashells and seaweed which I am sending to you soon, as well as the Zepp souvenirs. The harbour up there is all mind so that there is no danger of subs raiding there. Then they have the coast guard defences at the mouth of the Mersey. There are very few Canadians up there so they treat us something of a novelty....

Well, I got back to Shorncliff on Thur. midnight feeling rather blue, on account of having to leave so soon. On the 8:30 parade, Fri. morning I was taken out for a draft to France and will likely be there long before this reaches you. ..I got a new tunic and a great coat today, as well as a pair of boots. They are the Imperial issue of boots and about twice as heavy and coarse as the Canadian style... We call them tanks, for that is what they remind us of, on account of their clumsiness.

Well mother, I will have to say bye bye, with love and best wishes from your loving son and brother.

Gr. E.D. Skuce, No. 345847

p.s There are lots of aeroplanes around here, sometimes there are 10 or 12 in the air at once, as well as airships.

The difference between the 3 Celtic races is that the Scot keeps the Sabbath and everything he can lay hands on, the Welshman prays on his knees on the Sabbath and everyone else the rest of the week, the Irishman doesn't know what he wants but is willing to fight to the death for it.

THE McEWENS

About a month ago, Neil McEWEN and his wife Marion STONEHOUSE from Beaumont, Alberta, visited our Museum looking for relatives. Neil was the son of Alexander Mackenzie McEWEN and his wife Madeline ROBERTSON, a sister of Jessie ROBERTSON, one of our Charter members, born at Spring Hill 94 years ago and now of Winchester. Neil's grandfather was Duncan McEWEN who died Sept 7, 1892, intestate, and the McEWEN children were all named in the surrogate records, Peter Spurgeon, Margaret Ann, Ella Jane, James Andrew, Alexander McKenzie, Duncan Blake, Joseph TAYLOR, carpenter, was administrator, Calvin MORROW M.D. & Alexander McEwen were witnesses.

Duncan McEWEN was the son of Peter McEWEN & wife Margaret who came to Osgoode in 1836, and settled on the property later owned by Edmund COWAN. Duncan's wife was Margaret ANDREW, the daughter of James ANDREW and wife Jane THOMPSON who are buried in the Spring Hill Cemetery. In 1829, Hazelot ANDREW was working on the Rideau Canal. There was a proposition afoot at the time to bring out a large number of Irish immigrants sponsored by those already here. A number of people named other family members who they believed would like to immigrate. This old document has been recently discovered by Irish researcher, John McCABE. One family was that listed by Hazelot ANDREW who named his 5 brothers, unmarried, living then in Derry, near Coleraine. One of the brothers, James, came out, and in 1836 was living on the other half of Hazelot's property, lot 29 concession 9. He was married shortly afterwards and had children: Nancy, Margaret, James, Mary, John, Ellen before he died 29 Feb 1855 age 43 (Was 1855 a Leap Year?) James' wife, Jane, never gave her correct age. The 1861 census has her name as Grace. In all other records she is Jane, but the ages stated would make her birth date vary by as much as 30 years.

Duncan McEWEN's sister, Ann, married Peter MALLOCH, son of Peter MALLOCH & wife Catharine who lived in the Marionville area, lot 44/11. Census records show children of Ann & Peter to be: Peter, John, Alexander, Cathrine, Duncan, Niel, Margaret, Daniel, Neil. Neil was a well known teacher at the Scotch School and later a doctor in Winchester. One of the daughters married Alexander McDOUGAL of Russell, and there was a son, a doctor, Neil McDOUGAL. Clarence CROSS knew that Dr Neil MALLOCH married Jane (Jennie) WALLACE of Matilda, sister of Mary who married Dr Robert REDDICK who lived beside the MALLOCHs in a beautiful stone house on St Lawrence Street. Dr MALLOCH died 1939. Knowing that his wife was a WALLACE was information enough to realize that Harry ANDERSON was a nephew and knowledgeable about the whole family. Harry's grandparents, John Benjamin WALLIS (German spelling) & wife Jane McINAREY, well-to-do farmers, had given the two daughters each \$5000 for a wedding present, and no doubt the money helped in building the two fine Winchester homes. Harry knows that most of the MALLOCHs went West.

Neil McEWEN's father, Alexander McKenzie McEWEN, born Oct 24, 1877 married Madeline Margaret ROBERTSON born February 29, 1888. In 1975 Neil's mother wrote down a 34-page account of her early memories of life with grandparents Henry & Mary ROY ROBERTSON on the Spring Hill farm now owned by Alec & son John CAMPBELL.

THINGS I REMEMBER

After arriving in Canada, grandma & grandpa settled on a farm in Osgoode township. It was all bush, lots of hardwood - Ash, Maple, & some Oak; also some kinds of nut trees: Walnut, Butternut - much like walnuts but oval shaped, hickory nuts - which I did not like, and hazel nuts - which grew on high bush-like trees - and beech nuts which were my father's favorite. He gathered these himself and kept them hidden from us kids. The land was very stoney; most of the fences were of stone, or at least stone foundation. There was also plenty of wild fruit: strawberries, raspberries, and blackberries, which were plentiful along the fences. There were also wild grapes, not very good raw, but they made good jelly.

Their first home was a small log house, no door or window at first, just a blanket hung over the door. As the land was cleared and broken, the seed was planted by hand. A man walked down the field with a sort of apron hanging from his shoulder. It had a sort of bag-like pocket which held the seed. He used both hands to spread the seed. It was covered by harrows. It was later cut with a scythe with a cradle-like frame attached to it, which caught the grain and dropped it in bunches. It was then picked up and tied by hand with its own straw & stooked. At first it was threshed by hand with a flail. Transportation was poor as there were no roads, only trails. I remember hearing of grandfather putting a bag of wheat on his shoulder and walking to Bytown, 20 miles away, to have it ground into flour, and carrying it home again.

This district was called Babylon. My grandfather found the little log house too small for their growing family and he built a large 2-storey house, log, later covered outside with what was then called clapboards. It was built on a hill and was the biggest house in the neighbourhood. People called it the "Tower of Babylon". Later an L-shaped addition was added which contained a Kitchen 18'X20', and woodshed and at the end was Grandpa's workshop, the upstairs of the main part had 4 good-sized bedrooms and a wide hall.

Grandpa was a cabinet maker by trade. His family in Scotland had a furniture factory in Dundee. He brought a set of tools with him and set up his own workshop. He made all their own furniture as well as a lot for sale. The furniture coming into the stores now resembles what grandpa made, spool legs etc. Only the ones he made were all done by hand. The trim was all carved by hand as were the pulls on cupboards & bureaus.

People were real pioneers then and almost self-supporting. Grandpa planted a large orchard with a variety of apples and plums and 1 or 2 cherry trees. Our farm cornered a blueberry march, these were free for the picking and people came for miles to pick them. I can remember my father coming in from the fields at noon to find horses tied in the stalls in the barn. People we didn't even know. These were horse & buggy days and 20 miles was a long distance to go to pick fruit. We spent a lot of our vacation picking berries and mother put up gallons of blueberries and other wild fruit. blueberries are no treat to me. I ate too many as a child.

SASSENACH? CROFT?

One often wonders why certain words and expressions remain in common use for generations and centuries, while others disappear from daily usage. At a recent meeting I used the word *sassenach* in a humorous vein, and was surprised that it was understood by no one. (Mike Daley being absent)

According to the Oxford dictionary it is a Gaelic word with a Latin root "Saxones", common to both Irish and Scottish Gaelic, is used in a derogatory sense, and means generally, an English person.

The word *croft* also surfaced, and appears to summon up the vision of a thatch roofed stone cottage, set in the highlands or islands of Scotland. No doubt it is still in common usage there yet. The Oxford dictionary describes it as of Old English origin, meaning (as a noun) an enclosed piece of arable land, or (as a verb) meaning "to croft for a living" or to make ones living by crofting.

When in doubt about customs or habits common to rural Scotland I often refer to dear old Lillian Beckwith. In her experience, a croft in the Hebrides is a few acres of land, enclosed by stone walls or fences, complete with small cottage and some form of animal shelter, leased from a laird or landholder. Some of these crofts are very ancient, and the leases often include the right to a certain piece of peat bog for digging fuel, as well as rights to community pasture.

Bob Usher

HISTORY OF ST. JAMES UNITED CHURCH, OSGOODE, ONTARIO

The year, 1985 marked the 75th anniversary of continuous worship on the present side of St. James United Church in Osgoode but our roots go much deeper into the past. A review of local geography is necessary to understand the development of organized worship in this area.

The Prescott Road, which passes about 2 miles east of the present village of Osgoode, was the main thoroughfare from Prescott on the St. Lawrence River to Bytown on the Ottawa River. Along this road travelled the stage coach carrying both passengers and mail for all points along the way. One of its many stops was at the hamlet of West Osgoode which had been founded in 1841 by John Bower and Philip Helmer. West Osgoode in the mid 1800s was a settlement complete with hotel, post office, sawmill, blacksmith shop and other businesses common to rural living.

A congregation was established by 1850 and was mentioned in the Wesleyan Methodist papers as the Bower Church and in Mission records as the Helmer Mission. Reports were all under the Methodists and the minister from Manotick served the charge. A log church was built (the deed to the property was obtained in Jan. 1861) and the trustees at this time were:

John Conrad Bower	Benjamin Wright
Willis Moon	Alexander Reid
Robert Johnson	Wilson Blair
Charles Scrivens	

The United Church of Canada came into being on 10 June 1925, being a union of congregations of several denominations including Methodists and Presbyterians. The Methodist and Presbyterian congregations in Osgoode Station had both voted to join the new body and on 24 Sept. 1925, the following 2 motions were passed by the former Methodist congregation:

Motion 1: "...that the former Methodist Congregation of Osgoode unite with the former Presbyterian Congregation of Osgoode." Carried

Motion 2: "... that we unite with the United Church of Canada at Kars and form a charge, also that we relieve Rev. Mr. Brownlee from this charge and accept Rev. Mr. Smith." Carried

There was a time in the not too distant past when St. James and Trinity United Churches were the centres of the spiritual and social life of the communities of Kars and Osgoode. They were "family" churches, where everyone knew each other and one generation after another was raised and nurtured in the same congregation. The years have brought changes. Those changes are seen in the number of new houses that have been built, and what was once a farming community has become more and more, a neighbourhood of commuters who work in Ottawa.

ARCHIVIST REPORT

Numerous visitors have been through the Museum during this past summer. Most stopped to view the displays in the main building and agricultural annex, but many also came to use the archival material. In June Mr. & Mrs. Geoffrey Bates of Calgary were here to see artifacts donated by the Rutherford family. Mr. Bates is the great, grandson of Alexander Cameron Rutherford.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Atchison of Mt. Clemens, Mich. left us clippings on their visit. Mrs. Atchison (nee Fern Reandy) originally came from Edwards and Mr. Atchison has relatives living in Greely.

Mrs. Arlene Korteweg donated family photos and documents belonging to her grandfather, Arthur Bradley Quail and her uncle Edward James Quail.

New publications have been completed; KEMPTVILLE ADVANCE (Births, deaths and marriages) of 1912, 1913, 1914-15, 1916, 1917; VERNON, THEN AND NOW (republished); OUR STEVENS STORY by Elizabeth Stuart; MEMORIES OF THE GRANT SETTLEMENT by Evelyn McNabb. These publications are for sale at the museum.

Donna Bowen

Grandpa was quite a versatile man and could turn his hand to almost any kind of job. He did all the family shoerepairing. He made lasts for each size of shoe and bought huge sides of leather from which to cut the soles. He used tiny hardwood pegs. He also made straw hats for use on the farm. He selected the straw from his own field and braided in flat braid about an inch wide. This was then sewn into shape and then blocked on forms. He was also a good knitter and sometimes would improvise fancy stitches. I remember of him laughing about a pair of mitts he knit with a very fancy cuff. when he went to make the second. He taught me to knit. the first little pair I knit I gave to Aunt Madie who kept them the rest of her life and they were found among her belongings after her death. And I was only 4 1/2 years old when he died. Grandpa was also musical and led the singing in the Presbyterian Church. There was no musical instrument, only a tuning fork.

For almost two years now, the writer, Elizabeth Stevens STUART, has been busy putting together some of the vast amount of information gathered about the STEVENS family of her mother, born in Plumhollow, Bastard Township, Leeds County. When I first began the search, over 20 years ago, what I knew of the family could have been written on one page of paper. Now the information gathered from many, many sources fills a filing cabinet. The first of this family from Vermont was the Roger STEVENS, a secret agent in the American Revolution, who, in the Spring of 1790, was the first white person who settled in what was to be Marlborough Township, part of Carleton County, before the land was surveyed. The year 1991 is the bicentennial of the first surveying done in Carleton County - 36 years before anyone settled in Osgoode Township.

I found that my STEVENS ancestor, William, age 21 when he arrived here in 1794, was a first cousin of Roger Jr. It was interesting, as well, to find that William's wife, Lanah (Magdalene) MATTICE was a daughter of Nicholas MATTICE of Butler's Rangers and that Lanah had received land as the daughter of a United Loyalist, thus making me, as a descendant, in line to add U.E. to my signature. Nicholas MATTICE operated the first mill in Delta before 1800. His tombstone has been unearthed. I have copies of my book - 190 pages - at the Museum. I was fortunate to have found a great deal of information at the Public Archives and at the Ontario Archives. As well, I had access to hundreds of pieces of correspondence, beginning in 1837, sent back and forth to family members who were amongst the earliest settlers in the American States then opening up. I found a recipe for horse liniment.

Into a clean pipkin that holds about a quart put the bigness of a hen's egg of yellow rosin when it is melted over a midling hot fire add the same quantity of bees wax when it is dissolved put in half a pound of hog's lard when that is melted put in half a pound of honey when that is melted put in 2 oz of honey. when that is dissolved put in half a pint of common turpentine keep it gently boiling & stirring it with a stick all the time. when the turpentine is dissolved put in 2 oz of vertigrese finely powdered but before you put in the vertigrese you must take off the pipkin else it will rise in a moment. Set it on again and give it 2 or 3 sturrings then strain it through course sieve for use then throw away the doings. this is an extra ordinary ointment for bruise in the flesh gaulded back or breast cracked heels all ailments or when you cut a horse it will heel and keep away the flies. Nothing takes fire out of barn

submitted by Elizabeth Stuart
IN SEARCH OF THEIR ROOTS

A letter addressed to Osgoode Public Library, Osgoode, Ontario was forwarded to the Osgoode Twp. Historical Society and thus onto my desk. The letter reads:

July 27, 1991

Dear Sirs:

I am in need of some information. My wife's family (Conway) came from Osgoode, Canada and settled here in Iowa. They established a town (no longer there) and named it Osgood (no e). Do you have a Historical Society there? If you can be of any help we would appreciate it.

(signed) R. Aubrey LeFoy
RR 1, Milford Iowa

Not much to start a family research is it? Ironic isn't it Mr. LeFoy is the third family to ask for information on the Conway family of Osgoode that settled in Iowa. If you would like to revert back to Newsletter Vol XV 1989, No. 2 In Search of Their Roots, a letter dated Feb. 7, 1977 requesting information on McEvoy, Conway connection of Iowa formerly of Osgoode Twp signed by Deborah Abbot of Overland Park, Kansas.

Sept. 1978, a middle aged couple drove into our yard, Alice & Hugh Lethbridge of Flint, Michigan, researching their McEvoy connection. Their McEvoy ancestors formerly of Osgoode settled in Iowa same time as the above family. Feb. 4, 1988 a phone call from Matt O'Dell of Butte, Montana looking for information on the Conway connection, formerly of Osgoode and settled in Iowa. On Sept. 8, 1991, a call to Matt O'Dell of Butte, Montana and Deborah Abbot, now of Reston, Va. (suburb of Washington D.C) to inform them of yet another descendant of their Conway connection of which they knew nothing. I forwarded their address to R. Aubrey LeFoy in Milford, Iowa.

On Oct. 31, 1991 I received the following letter, (in part only)

Dear Michael Daley:

... Mother's name was the same as mine, Sarah Alice. I understand she is buried in Osgoode, Canada. I received much valuable information from Deborah Abbot, and Matt O'Dell from Butte, Montana did call me too. My great grandfather was a brother of Deborah Abbot's great, great grandmother. I will be travelling to Emmetsburg, Iowa to do more research here as James (Sarah Alice's husband) is buried there as are many of the Conways. Thank you so very much.

(signed) Sarah Alice Conway LaFoy

CURATORS REPORT

A number of artifacts have been received both in the main museum and in the agricultural annex. We have received several artifacts de-accessioned from the Bytown museum; a 14 foot one-horse hayrake and a blacksmith made walking plough both typical of implements used in the township in the 1850's. In the main museum Joe Rowan has donated a pair of black leather, woman's skates that belonged to Ethel Rolston (Simpson) one of the finest skaters in the township. They were bought at an auction of the estate of her husband, Metcalfe merchant Ernest Rolston in 1960. Dwight McRuer, Kenmore has donated a Raccoon coat labelled "Swift, Copland & Co. Ltd., Montreal" dated 18/6/08 which except for a few rents in the lining, is in good condition. Margaret Robb of Osgoode has donated an attached set of 4 bread pans which at point of purchase the 4 loaves would be referred to as a "pan of bread". They are from Weavers Bake Shop of Metcalfe. Of the many items received and not publicly mentioned we are thankful.

Ann Leighton-Kyle

KEMPTVILLE ADVANCE

June 12, 1913

The Bell Central has been removed from Mr. F. Iveson's office to Mr. O.C. Simpson's.

Aug. 21, 1913

A number from Vernon attended the circus in Ottawa

Mrs. E. Acres and children have arrived from Edmonton and are visiting the former's parents Mr. & Mrs. J. Madden.

Sept. 14, 1913

A new cement sidewalk has just been completed on Victoria Street in Metcalfe.

A tennis tournament held in Metcalfe between Russell and Metcalfe. The home team was defeated 4 to 1.

Sept. 25, 1913

The 57th Annual Exhibition of the Metcalfe Agricultural Society was held at the Fair Grounds on Tues. Sept 17th and in spite of the weather proved a decided success. Of course, if the day had been fine the attendance which is estimated at about 2,000 would have been much larger, but even though the attendance may have fallen a little short of previous years the excellence of the exhibits, both of stock and produce was far superior.

Oct. 30, 1913

Mr. J.P. Dowser of Metcalfe shipped about 125 head of cattle last Mon. from Russell. About the same number has been shipped every week for the past 2 months. At this rate the scarcity of feed will not be so great.

Dec. 11, 1913

The Metcalfe Cadet Corp will give an Oyster supper in the Town Hall on Fri. and a good program is being prepared.

Jan. 14, 1915

On New Years Day the Kenmore and Metcalfe Hockey teams met on Metcalfe ice in the first game of the season. The play was good considering the fact that few of the players had had practice. The score was 5-4 in favour of the home team who attribute much of their success to Reddy Hagan on their septette.

Mar. 11, 1915

On Mon. morning about 10 o'clock, fire broke out in Mr. Fraser's store

in Vernon and despite the efforts of the citizens it was burned to the ground. There was a strong wind blowing at the time and the fire caught in the Barber Shop and burned it too. Mr. Fraser had only a small insurance on his stock.

June 10, 1915

Mr. H. Dockstader took a number of men from Vernon to Russell in his car on Sunday to help fight the big fire in that town.

June 17, 1915

Pte. S. Homer Scobie of Osgoode Station, formerly of the 56th Lisgar Rifles and now attached to the 2nd Infantry Brigade Head-quarters C.E.F. is reported wounded.

Advertisement

Ford Touring car \$530 plus freight

May 11, 1916

Five new Chevrolet cars were delivered to Manotick on Fri. last the purchasers being Mr. A.D. Babcock, Mr. J. Clapp, Mr. Sam Walters, Mr. Leo Driscoll and Dr. O'Hara.

May 18, 1916

The work on the new store of Mr. Cooke in Vernon is advancing rapidly and Mr. Cooke expects to have it ready for business about the first of July.

We are sorry to report that Dr. Crawford is leaving Vernon.

Aug. 24, 1916

A record breaking number of the young men of Metcalfe left for the western provinces on Aug. 15. Among those from the village were William Bradshaw, Harold Hanes, B. Lowe, L. Henderson, H. Graham, G. Jeacles, D. McNabb, L. Dowser, G. Bradshaw and A. Seguin.

Mar. 1, 1917

Mr. T. J. Meredith proposes holding his auction sale at Watterson on the 15th of March. Mr. Meredith has purchased a beautiful home in Osgoode Station lately occupied by Dr. J. Bower.

compiled by Shirley Lowe

