

Patrick McEvoy and his wife, May Ann Dewan with their well-matched span of bays taken on their wedding day, June 3rd, 1907 at St. John's Church, Enniskerry.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

As summer approaches, we hope to see many of you visiting our museum. I am sure that you will find the time well spent, just browsing over the old artifacts and implements housed in our premises.

Those of you who are in their autumn years can readily reminisce as you walk through our agricultural display buildings, housing many of the implements used in farming and dairying in years long gone by.

When I think of standing in our local country store as a young lad, quite a few years ago, I listened to some of the old timers telling stories to pass the time. It makes me think of a story one of our old neighbours told me. These were his words: "We were sitting around the country store one night, in the fall of the year, discussing who was the lightest or soundest sleeper. Now, me being a bachelor and living alone," said Sandy, "I could hear if anyone even rattled the door latch," Another old character in the group named Willie, said, "Is that a fact?" And nothing more was said relating to that.

"Later on we all went home to our own farms," said Sandy. "Myself included and went to bed. The next morning, all of my clothes that I had been wearing the night before had disappeared!"

"Where in the world did they go to?" I personally asked him.

"Oh ho," said Sandy. "I just knew that damed old Willie did it. He was always up to those kinds of tricks. And I had to sneak out to the clothes line behind the house, in my birthday suit to get them."

"Oh, don't you worry," chuckled Sandy, "I fixed him. The next night after he had gone to bed and the lights were out, I slipped up to his place. Taking half a quart of vinegar with me, I poured it in the milk cans he had sitting in the water trough. The milk was cooling there to be ready for the cheese factory the following morning."

When he arrived at the factory, the milk was all soured (unknown to him) and the cheese maker turned it down. He had to take it all home and dump it.

I think that every community had their own little pranks, and most were harmless. It just added some mirth to those who heard about it. What I enjoyed most was the little twinkle in Sarfdy's eyes as he told me how he got even.

Food for though anyone?

A sense of humour is like a needle and thread - it will patch up many things.

Do drop in and see us at the museum.

Murray Little



Osgoode Township Historical Society & Museum

at the

Old Vernon School

Newsletter

VOLUME XXII

NO. 2

JUNE 1995

DOWN ON THE FARM

From the writings of the late Michael Dewan, formerly of Lot 17, Concession 2, Osgoode.

DRIVING HORSES

Several farmers in St. John's parish drove well mated showy teams. Among them were Jack Turner, Packie McEvoy and Jack Marshall. My father also aspired to be in this class. About 1904, he had a pair of matched black geldings. He purchased a fancy new cutter with a small seat on which my sister and I rode with our backs to the dashboard. He harnessed his horses attractively and added a circular set of pleasing bells around each horses body. With such a hitch you could cut "Quite a swath" as the country boys used to say and often you would hear them say. "He's driving a nice outfit there."

The black pair were sold at an age to bring most money. In the meanwhile my father had been in the process of matching a pair of bays. Two years before he had bought what he thought would be a match for a colt we were raising a paternal brother by birth. But, behold, when our own fellow at one year of age, was roped and put on his back for castration, as was the custom, the attending veterinary remarked that only one testicle was visible. "It has not come down yet, it will come down later" he said. There was a consultation between the vet and my father. I was only an observer. It seemed to me that Doc Murphy made the decision. "We'll take this one, we'll get the other at another time." The operation was performed but the missing organ never did appear. Recalling the incident, I have often wondered whether Murphy of Metcalfe had some misgiving and just wanted to be sure of his one dollar, the then fee for "cutting" as this operation was called.

The colt grew to be a most likeable but noisy fellow compared to his half-brother. Dad must have realized that he was not to be trusted in company and kept him stabled when the other horses were put out to pasture. I doubt, however, if he knew the lad had full powers. I did not, until I attended Agricultural College years later. I could sense that my father was not as proud of the bays as he had been of the blacks. Moreover, the half-stallion did prove somewhat embarrassing when we drove the team to church. Sometimes in the hitching yard, he would indulge in vigorous whinnying - presumably when he got an invitational whiff from some seductive female of his kind. There were times too when he ought to have been taken to task for indecent exposure!

ADDED FOOTNOTE:

Many of our readers can relate to the above memoirs of Mr.

Dewan. Reminds me of a neighbour who always drove a well matched team of blacks. In a similar operation, to which Mr.

Dewan refers to, in the term used, they were "cut proud."

Leaving a team, with a good set of harness, heads held high and driven with a tight line, a picture to look at, but often times a bit hard to handle.

The Editor

IN SEARCH OF THEIR ROOTS

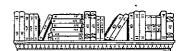
QUERIES 1995

Mrs. Elsie Riehl 11080 Norell Avenue North Stillwater, Minnesota, 55082

Researching family names of Mitchell, Lignum, and Beers, formerly of Osgoode and Gloucester in the 1860 - 1870's. Also the obituary of Mr. Patrick McKnight who died Sept. 20, 1937 in this area.

John R. O'Keefe 205 North Franklin Avenue Madison, Wisconsin 53705

Researching his great-grandmother, Bridget Costigan who came through Canada sometime in the 1850's prior to settling in Roxburg, Wisconsin. I was able to inform Mr. O'Keefe of a Michael McEvoy, his wife Mary Costigan, who are buried in St. John's Cemetery in Enniskerry who were natives of County Kilkenny, Ireland. Anyone with further information on the name "Costigan," forward to the above address or to the editor.



S.S.#10 REUNION

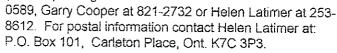
Pupils and friends of S.S.#10 are all invited to attend a reunion on July 29th at the Legion Hall (old Naval Base) on Mitch Owens Road north of Metcalfe for an evening of fellowship and good times. Beginning at 5:00 p.m.

A pot luck supper will be held and music provided by the Latimer and Cooper families Organizer spokesperson Ruth (Latimer) Young asks that people bring their stories to share and any pictures or memorabilia for show and tell

The cost will be \$5.00 per person to pay for the hall and any costs. Leftover monies will be donated to charity.

Hopefully, a long time teacher, Miss Ida McDonald who recently celebrated her 90th birthday will be able to attend.

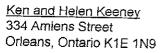
For more information contact members of the Reunion Committee. Ruth (Latimer) Young at 721-



YOU KNOW YOU'RE GETTING OLDER WHEN.....

- * You have too much room in the house and not enough in the medicine cabinet
- * A fortune teller offers to read your face
- * You burn the midnight oil after 9 p.m.
- * You just can't stand people who are intolerant

* Dialing long distance wears you out



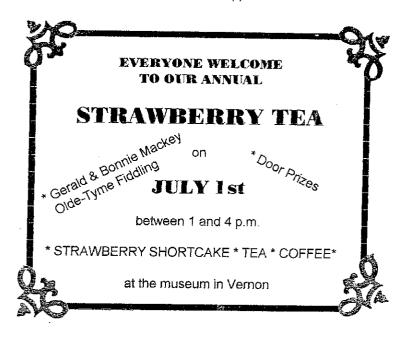
Researching the name Keeney;
Michael, Patrick, and Alexander.
Patrick born 1810 son of Michael
Keeney and Helen Kelly married
Catherine Thompson, daughter of
Alexander Thompson and Elenora
Casserly, January 9, 1855 at Our Lady
of Visitation Church, South
Gloucester. Had a family of 12. Any
information, please forward to the
above address or the editor.

John Paul Bradford Barrie, Ontario

Descendant of Patrick Keeney and Catherine Thompson requesting information on the Keeneys of Osgoode Township.

<u>Denise and Edward Waddell</u> R.R.#1, Osgoode, Ontario K0A 2W0

Researching Eugene Lavergne Family living in Osgoode Township prior to 1899. Any information to the above address or to the editor would be appreciated.



OSGOODE TOWNSHIP HISTORICAL SOCIETY & MUSEUM NEWSLETTER

Published quarterly at the Museum in Vernon.

Objective: to promote, preserve and publicize history in the Township of Osgoode and to foster genealogical research. Circulation:250

Editor: Michael Daley, 2100 Stagecoach Rd. Greely, Ont. K4P 1M1

Membership: Alice Craig, Typesetter/Layout: Ann Leighton-Kyle

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Membership: \$8.00 / year (single) \$9.00 (family)

I AM PROUD TO BE A U.E.

Part 2

There are hundreds of others living in our Township at the present time who have one or more Loyalist ancestors but proving descent may not be easy.

Twenty years ago I became aware that I had a Loyalist ancestor and therefore could write U.E. after my name. But first I must prove my descent. There are hundreds of others living in our Township at the present time who have one or more Loyalist ancestors but proving descent may not be easy. This article may suggest ideas for tracing ancestors.

A few Loyalist family names, (other than familiar Irish or Scotch ones); - BUTLER, DREW, WOOD, McNEIL (Springhill), BELLINGER, CROWDER, McINTOSH (Ormond), BOUCK, BAKER, WYATT, CASSELMAN, LONEY, HELMER, BRADSHAW, BURRITT, DOCKSTEADER, EASTMAN, EVERTS, POAPTS, OTTO, MERKLEY, HAINS, LOUCKS, MOSS, SILMSER, WARNER, MYERS, MORGAN.

In my previous article, I stated that my birth certificate secured in 1940 - born July 7, 1907, daughter of John Cameron STUART and Florence STEVENS - was obtained by using records given when I wrote my entrance examinations, records given as soon after birth as possible. A valuable roll of parchment revealed one day that it was my parents' wedding certificate.

John C STUART and Florence STEVENS were married at Athens February 20, 1900.

We children had always known the date of the marriage. We knew that there had been no snow in 1900 until that important date and that our parents had driven to the railway station in a buggy, but by the time they returned to their new Dalmeny home, winter had set in. It was known too that Jack RICE of Dalmeny had been married the same day, and the Dalmeny winter had been similar to that in Athens. One day, recently, when visiting the old RICE home, I noticed that the front door there was identical to ours here. Who made the doors? Mother had previously taught school at New Dublin, near Brockville, for three years after graduating from Athens Model School and she was getting her 2nd Class Certificate at the Ottawa Normal School when our parents met. I recently learned that the house I am living in was built for another bride

How could I prove who Florence STEVENS was? I had known my grandmother who had died in Athens in 1913, but not my grandfather who had died in 1895. I learned my grandmother's maiden name in 1927 when teaching in Lyndhurst. A previously unknown cousin said, "You look like your grandmother, Bridget HUNT." Mother had needed a passport during WW II years to enter the States to visit her sons. But her birth had not been registered. One suggestion given was to have an older member of the family identify her birth. A half sister was still alive.

In the Matter of the Registration of a Birth which has not been registered with the Divisional Registrar within one year after such birth took place.....etc.

The required information was obtained -

Florence STEVENS born October 17, 1875, Female, Bastard Township, County of Leeds. Father - Levi STEVENS, of Bastard Township, Farmer, Mother - Bridget Hunt, Physician - Dr. CORNEL. I, Mrs. Eleanora Adela HOWARD of the town of Chatsworth in the County of Livingston in the State of

Illinois. Do Solemnly Declare that the parents of the said person are dead; that I am an older sister of such person; that I am seven years her senior in age; that, at the time of birth, I was present in the house in which she was born, and have a distinct recollection of the occurrence of the said birth.

How could I have proved my descent without this declaration? My mother was not yet age 21 when her father died and she is not mentioned in his Will as are three sons. Aunt Nora could know my grandmother's full name as she had been the pretty young lady, the helper in the home when the first wife was ill and died in 1870. Levi

STEVENS had named his second wife in his Will but I was always curious about the date of the second marriage. I found it a year ago. Fortunately that event was registered, and, through the recent release of Vital Statistics is available at Mormon Family History Centres.

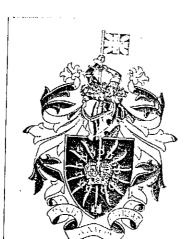
Levi STEVENS, Quaker, born & residing in Bastard, s/o William & Margaret STEVENS m. 12 March, 1873 at Farmersville, Ont. Bridget HUNT, 23, Roman Catholic, born & residing in Bastard d/o Andrew & Mary HUNT; married by John FERGUSON Lic Rear of Yonge & Escott.

But twenty years ago I did not know the name of the father of my grandfather Levi,

born Feb. 10, 1829. I went to the Registry Office at Brockville for information and I was asked for the approximate location of mother's birthplace. It was shown to be lot 10, concession 10, one of the several original grants to the pioneer Statesman, cousin Abel STEVENS, in 1794. There the Will of William STEVENS named Levi, another son William Tackaberry, and two daughters, as his heirs. Now I knew the name of my great grandmother to be Margaret TACKABERRY.

The real barrier in proving descent from Lanah MATTICE was the proof that William Levi's father, was the son of Lanah and her husband William STEVENS Sr. A 95-year old distant cousin from California who visited me in 1972 knew there were 6 girls and 6 boys in the family and she could name 10 of them, including William. There was the 1804 census that showed the small family of William STEVENS, Lanah, Semor, Clarissa, infant. Why was the infant not given a name? Later census takers listed only the number of children. But, then, when William was age 21, his name appeared in Assessment Rolls following his father's as William Jr. There were no other Williams at that time among the hundreds of STEVENS in the area. William Sr. was unlike many of his cousins who were happiest when hunting and fishing. By the time of his death in 1825, he had amassed at least seven farms that would be divided amongst his growing family members. His Will, #63K, gave the farms but not the names of his children. The search of the Land Records revealed that in more than one instance, the first 3 sons, Semor, William and Gilbert, had given a Quit Claim to property granted by Will #63K. As well, the stone for Lanah MATTICE in Sheldon Cemetery stands between the single stones of William STEVENS and his wife Margaret. I had enough proof. There is no record of the burial place of William Sr.

Lany MATTICE - born December 22nd, 1776, bp. Jan 18th, 1777; Maria Magdoleen, dau of Joh Niclaas Mathees & Maria (Baker). Sponsors; Hendrich Mathees



(grandfather) & Maria Magdoleen (Engold) his wife was only one of the fifteen children of Nicholas MATTICE, operator of the early Mill on Mattis Creek at Delta.

I am grateful to Mrs Charles DALGLEISH Jr who sent me pages from an old book on Schoharrie that indicate the large number of the MATTICE family who did not leave. The book tells of Hendrick MATTICE's trip to Niagara in 1780 and then down to the barracks at St. Johns, PQ where he was listed next to Roger STEVENS Jr.

I feel both pride and gratitude for my Canadian heritage. It is 215 years since an ancestor chose Canada under the British Crown as a good place to live. As a 7th generation Canadian, I am still proud and grateful that my many ancestors chose this to be my present home.

Elizabeth Stevens STUART

HISTORICAL SOCIETY DISPLAYS & ACTIVITIES

A display and sale of research materials was set up at the Gene-O-Rama sponsored by the Ottawa Branch of the Ontario Genealogical Society at Centrepoint in Nepean. This is a good opportunity for our members to publicize the resources available for research and purchase at the Museum and Archives as well as meet with others who have similar interests. Each year the Gene-O-Rama features speakers with experience and skill in researching and recording genealogical information.

We were pleased to be invited to set up a display of research materials and artifacts in the Fred Alexander room at the Osgoode Trade Fair. Many visitors expressed interest in what we are doing.

The above displays were maned by Shirley & Don Lowe, Bob Usher, Murray & Audrey Little and Michael Daley.

SUMMER OPENING HOURS AT THE MUSEUM

TUESDAY - SATURDAY from 12 noon to 4:00 p.m. SUNDAY FROM 1:00 TO 5:00 p.m.

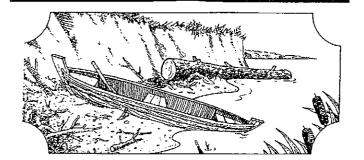
For other research times or special meetings, please make arrangements with a member

✓ We welcome for the summer **Kathy Little** to work at the Museum and Archives in the absence of Donna Bowen who is on sick leave. Kathy is enthusiastically and quickly learning the research tools as well as the general running of the place, and will be an asset to the organization.

Don't forget these upcoming events

✓ The Strawberry Tea at the Museum on July 1st/95

✓ Pioneer Day in August - date to be announced later



STORY OF SETTLEMENT OF OSGOODE TOWNSHIP AND THE FIRST ARRIVALS

A GLIMPSE INTO THE PAST FROM THE ARCHIVES OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, "THE FRANCES IVESON COLLECTION."

WM. YORK AND HIS FAMILY WERE FIRST WHITE SETTLERS - FATHER AND SON BLAZED TRAIL OVER ALMOST IMPASSABLE SWAMPS --INDIANS WERE AGREEABLE NEIGHBORS --WOLVES WERE A SERIOUS PROBLEM --ASH COLLECTORS MADE THEMSELVES RIGHT AT HOME.

This is the story of the first white settlers in Osgoode Township. It is related by Mrs. S.J. Davis of 157 Pretoria Avenue whose grandmother, Mrs. William York, was the first white woman to settle in that district. That was away back in 1825 when the only inhabitants of the densely forested area were Indians.

It was late in the summer of 1824 when William York, his wife and nine children left their home in Sussex, England, and came to Canada. They spent the first winter in Cornwall. The following spring Mr. York and his eighteen-year-old son Thomas (father of Mrs. S.J. Davis) set forth to locate their land and establish a home on the banks of the Castor river.

There were no roads and they were obliged to blaze a trail through the dense forest and over almost impassable swamps until they arrived at their destination. Weeks were spent in clearing an opening in the bush and erecting a rough temporary abode. Eventually the remainder of the family arrived, their only possessions being the cloths they wore, a few blankets and two weeks' provisions. Thus we have a picture of the beginning of the settlement of Osgoode Township.

The Yorks were followed by Richard Heppinstall, who eventually married Eleanor, daughter of William York. Mr. Heppinstall built a small tannery on the banks of the Nation river on a site half way between what were later to be the villages of Metcalfe and Russell.

Then Thomas York married Ann Loucks, whose family were among the earliest settlers in the Russell district. By this marriage there were three children. The mother died while they were still in their tender years. Later Thomas married Eliza Hanna, daughter of Major Henry Hanna, of Woolwich, Kent, England. To this union eight children were born, one of whom was the narrator of this story.

It was not many years after the Yorks had established their home before a little community had sprung up on both sides of the river. Mrs. Davis remembers that across the river from the Heppinstall tannery there was a family by the name of Nichols, who came out from the Old Country. The nearest neighbor of the Heppinstalls on the same side of the river was John McKeown, who had two sons., William and Kennedy, and two daughters, Jane and Eliza. Jane married John Cochrane of Russell. When William grew up he opened a store in Russell and was in business there for a great many years.

On the road leading to Metcalfe, John McCoy had built a home. He had one daughter, Ellen. At this juncture it might be interesting to note that where the Yorks had established their farm and home, was called York's Corner, after William York.

On what was known as the North Road there were two stone houses, occupied by brothers, William and James Kearns. A little farther along this road was John Morris, the McGuire family and Matthew and Joseph

Murray. Mrs. Davis recalls that Matthew Murray had an old-fashioned low sleigh and a team of oxen, and the children of the neighborhood used to regard it as great treat to get a drive to Edwards when Mr. Murray had to go there on business.

Among the other early settlers in the immediate neighborhood, Mrs. Davis remembers John Hall, William Loney, John Dempsey, the Andersons, Farlingers, Woods, Camerons and the Casserlays.

The first school

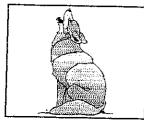
The first school was a small stone building, not far from York's Corner, which is still standing. As the population of the district increased and there was need for more accommodation, a larger wooden structure was built beside the original stone schoolhouse. Some of the scholars came from as far as Kenmore, including Duncan, Hugh and Charles McArthur and their uncle, Neil McArthur.

Archibald Andrews was the first teacher and he was followed in turn by Peter Loney, Malcolm Boyd, Patrick Braceland, Alexander Pillar and Kate Cameron (who was the first lady teacher.)

Indians and wolves

One of Mrs. Davis' earliest recollections was of being called to the window of their little home in the bush to watch a pack of wolves

circling around the outbuildings and trying to gain entrance so they could get at the sheep. She relates that the settlers in those days were continuously pestered by wolves and that a close guard had to be kept on all farm animals.



Then there were the Indians —whole families of them would come into the district in the winter time, construct rough shelters our

district in the winter time, construct rough shelters out of logs and branches of trees and remain there until the spring. They were a quiet, peaceable lot of people, who lived on the most friendly terms with their white neighbors. They even went out of their way at times to offer assistance to the white settlers in clearing the land and performing other outdoor tasks.

Mrs. Davis recalls one occasion when an Indian woman died. That was about the beginning of the winter. They laid her body on top of several logs, covered it over

with a rug and left it there until the end of the winter, when they carted if away on a sleigh. Mrs. Davis does not know where they took the remains for burial.

The Ash Men

Those were the days when you could capitalize on your ashes (wood-ashes), when manufacturers of potash and soap were only too glad to pay you for the privilege of using them. Mrs. Davis remembers that men used to come all the way from Buckingham, Clarence and other places on the Lower Ottawa to get the ashes. They would have big box carts drawn by oxen and sometimes there would be tree or four men to handle one load.

Mrs. Davis recalls one night when she was awakened by a noise in the kitchen. She and her older brother went down to investigate and just as they reached the kitchen door, they saw four men scampering out the back way. She recognized them as being the men who had come around in the day time to collect the ashes. It was a cold night and evidently they had come in to make themselves at home and keep warm, for it was noticed they had piled a fresh supply of wood on the fire.

Before closing this chapter of Mrs. Davis' reminiscences, we would like to mention that William York, the original white settler in Osgoode Township, died on December 21, 1850, in his 75th year. His widow passed away on April 25th, 1866. Thomas York died in Ottawa on July 15, 1891.

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Editor's Note:

The foregoing story, with it's very informative information differs somewhat to that compiled in the 1879 Historical Atlas of Carleton County (regarding Osgoode Township). Archibald McDonell settled on lot 25, Concession 8 in the winter of 1826-27. William York settled on lot 21, Concession 9. What is singular about it, is the fact that they were both old neighbors in Cornwall and that neither knew the other had any intention of removing. They both left Cornwall the same day. Travelling different routes, they arrived with their families on the same day, each thinking themselves the only settlers in the Township for some time, till they accidently discovered the presence of the other.

FROM OUR ARCHIVES

The following is from a letter to the Crown Lands Office by Archibald McDonell dated 12 December 1832.

List of Persons occupying Lots of Land in the Township of Osgoode referred to in this Letter. (Squatters on Clergy Reserves in this Township these three years past) 12 December 1832.

Daniel Cameron - Purchased Squatter John Woods " Archibald Scott " Felix Donnelly " William Watt " Haslet Andersont " Samuel Lony " E. McMullen " J. & W. McDonald " William Casserly " Robert Grant "	No. of Lot 22 34 19 27 17 29 18 33 28 18 23	Concession 6 6 7 7 8 8 9 9 10 10	When Settled 1830 1830 1832 1830 1831 1832 1830 1831 1831 1831
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Filed under Con 8, Lot 23; List submitted by Archibald McDonell, filed under Con 8, Lot 23, Osgoode Township; Archives of Ontario, RG I, C IV, Township Papers, Reel Tp-2.

The source is the Archives of Ontario, and is held in our Township Archives on microfilm under the heading Township Papers, Reel Tp-2

For further information about the same subject, see our next Newsletter.

submitted by Bob Usher

NOTES OF INTEREST

From the Archives of O.T.H.S.

VILLAGE OF OSGOODE HISTORY

The village of Osgoode came into existence after the completion of the Bytown and Prescott Railway. Construction of the Railway began in 1851 and was completed in 1854. The first passenger train entered the Bytown depot at 5:00 p.m. on December 25, 1854. The last local passenger train made it's last trip on Saturday evening October 26, 1957. The last person to leave Osgoode that night on this train was the late Mrs. James Workman of Kemptville. On her amval at the Kemptville station she was instantly killed by the train she had came up on.

ONCE WIDESPREAD

Back in the fifties and sixties the Castor river in the springtime had great width. Mr. Dan Kennedy says it has been known to be flooded to the full width of a mile, for a length of many miles. In low water it was as narrow as 40 feet in places.

During the high water periods great quantities of splendid pine and oak went down the Castor and from there was sent into the South Nation, from which stream it found its way into the Ottawa river and eventually to Quebec.

METCALFE PUBLIC LIBRARY, JAN. 21, 1907

At the annual meeting of the Metcalfe Library Board of Management, the following officers were elected for the year of 1907: President - W.M. McPherson, Treasurer - J.M. Goodwillie, Secretary - F. Iveson, Directors - James McLaurin, T.A. Hicks, I.L. Rolston, Dr. Wallace, W.T. Hopkirk, N. MacRostie, W.J. Campbell.

A public meeting of all interested in the welfare of the library is called for Mon. evening Feb. 4 at 8:00 p.m. when matters of general interest will be discussed.

From papers of Frances Iveson

Late in her reign Victoria ruled over the largest empire in history, with vastly more subjects than even the Russian Czar - and her magnificent silver crown contains almost 60% more silver than Czar Nicholas II's big silver ruble. In its time, the sun never set on this impressive silver coin, used in commerce throughout the Empire. The portrait designed by Sir Thomas Brock is perhaps the most beloved image of Queen Victoria; on the reverse is Pistruccii's famous "St. George and the Dragon.' Available for \$49. British Heritage Vol 15, No.

Victoria's Last Silver Crown



The 1893-1900 "Queen Victoria" Silver Crown of Great Britain

REVEREND PECK, METCALFE

Reverend Peck, an Anglican Parson in Metcalfe charge, came from England and apparently had never owned or milked a cow. Both he and his wife were somewhat peculiar - she was a very tall gangly woman and dressed somewhat oddly, while he was a smaller man, quiet but carried himself somewhat sophistically. He always wore the traditional clergy attire and seemed to revel in his well groomed beard.

In time they felt the purchase of a cow for milk provision was a must. So, they scoured the surrounding farm area and finally made a choice, but the scheming farmer did not reveal the fact that the cow was a kicker. Anyway, the cow came home and was tethered in a grassy plot near the church rectory.

Problem number one - how to milk it. Down they came to my father to enquire the procedure. A night or so after, he decided to take a stroll up to see how they were managing. Woe and behold, what was in action! Evidently the cow took to kicking. So, to solve their problem, one of them was standing behind the cow with a log between its legs. The other was pulling away at the udder. When the cow kicked, up went the pole leaving the cow's legs suspended in the air. Of course, my dad came to their rescue. Apparently, the cow took this method of expressing its displeasure of the inexperienced milkers.

Frances Iveson papers

THE HOOVER VACUUM CLEANER

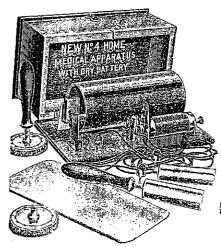
Although William H. Hoover (1849-1932) didn't invent the vacuum cleaner, his name has become closely connected to these time-saving machines.

Hoover actually was a harness maker, making harnesses for horse-drawn carriages. With the invention of the automobile, however, Hoover realized his services wouldn't be needed much longer.

About this time, Hoover met J. Murray Spangler, a janitor in an Ohio department store. In his spare time, Spangler invented things. One of those things was a vacuum cleaner.

It didn't look much like today's machines. It was made of wood and tin. It also had an old pillowcase attached to a broom handle to catch the dust and dirt. Hoover persuaded Spangler to sell him the rights to this cleaner. Shortly after, Hoover began to produce vacuum cleaners for the public. He sold his first one in 1908 for \$70.

Calgary Herald, Jun 14/94



§7 PRICE S

Owing to the Increased demand for the HOME MEDICAL BATTERY we have reduced the price to

\$7.00 COMPLETE,

with set of Electrodes and Electropathic Guide for treating 100 different diseases. No liquids or acids and no repairs. Easy to run and always ready. Descriptive circular on application.

Rogers Electric Co.
114 BAY ST.,
TORONTO.