



March 2003 Newsletter

1. The March meeting of the Lost Villages Historical Society will be held on Monday, March 17, 2003, St. Patrick's Day. The meeting will be held in the Forbes Memorial Reading Room at the Lost Villages Museum, beginning at 7:30 p.m. You do not have to be Irish to attend, and all members and friends are invited to attend. Please mark your calendars, and plan to support the society by your attendance. Bring your flashlight, and watch your step.

GUEST SPEAKERS: Guest speakers for the March meeting will be Lily Worrall and Lyall Manson. Both Lily and Lyall have addressed our society in the past, however they will be with us this evening to tell us about an exciting project that they have been working on for some time. They hope to publish a book, featuring the "Down the Lane" columns which were published for many years in Cornwall's "Daily Standard-Freeholder". Much history is contained in these articles, and both Lily and Lyall will tell us about some exciting bits of information, and the status of their project. We look forward to their presentation.

CONGRATULATIONS TO CORNWALL TOWNSHIP HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S NEW PRESIDENT

Congratulations is extended to Valoree Atchison, the new president of the Cornwall Township Historical Society. Valerie assumed this position recently, and the members of the Lost Villages Historical Society wish her the best of success in her endeavours. This historical society has worked tirelessly in the past, first saving the old convent at St. Andrew's West, then carrying on the mandate of the society. They have worked very hard to collect and preserve the rich history and heritage of Cornwall Township. Valoree succeeded Dale Duncan as president of the Cornwall Township Historical Society. Dale did

an outstanding job in her capacity as president, and, in the capacity of past-president, Dale will be there with a helping hand. Besides leading this group, Dale also joined the Lost Villages Historical Society a few years ago, and she has been a most valued member. Her pleasant curiosity and outgoing manner have been most welcomed at our museum site. During the past year, she often volunteered at the museum. The Lost Villages Historical Society wishes the members of the Cornwall Township Historical Society the very best in 2003, and we encourage one and all to visit the Heritage Centre in the summer. Their museum is open on Sunday afternoons. Better still, why not consider joining the society. They are always seeking new members, and every bit of encouragement helps. The meetings of this society are held at the Raisin River Heritage Centre, on the fourth Tuesday of the month, at 7:30 p.m. They would be pleased to see you.

HOME AND TRADE SHOW

The 4th Annual "Home and Trade Show", sponsored by the South Stormont Chamber of Commerce, will be held on Friday, April 25, and Saturday, April 26, 2003, at the Long Sault Arena. The show chair is Nicole Giroux, and she and the committee have worked hard to arrange for the 2003 event. The Lost Villages Historical Society will have a display at the event, and we encourage one and all to support it. If you have time to assist at our booth, please let us know. Our society has always had a strong presence at South Stormont's "Home and Trade Show", and we expect this 2003 event to be no different. Remember, many hands make light work. Your help is appreciated.

The South Stormont Chamber of Commerce continues to recruit new members to the group. If you reside in South Stormont, or have a business there, the Chamber of Commerce would very much like to have you as a member. With local businesses working together, great dividends will follow. If interested, check out their booth at the "Home and Trade Show".

FRAN LAFLAMME MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Perhaps some members of the Lost Villages Historical Society may not be aware of the "memorial" scholarship which was established at Rothwell-Osnabruck School, Ingleside, in memory of our first president, the late Fran

Laflamme. The scholarship committee has worked hard in the past to have the necessary funds in the bank, so that the scholarship may be provided from the interest. With rates these days, that has been tough. As well, with the double-cohort system, it will be necessary for the scholarship committee to provide two scholarships at the autumn commencement.

Although the scholarship committee plans to have events in the future, it has sent out an appeal to Fran's friends and former students. If you would like to make a donation to the scholarship fund, in Fran's memory, you may do so at any branch of the Bank of Montreal, (indicate it is for the Fran Laflamme Memorial Scholarship Fund at the Ingleside Branch), or a donation may be dropped off at Rothwell-Osnabruck School. All donations are tax deductible.

The Lost Villages Historical Society is proud to support and promote this scholarship at our community's only high school, and we also provide our own society's scholarship at the autumn commencement. As well, we must provide two scholarships this year, as the double-cohort group will graduate. In the past, we have been most grateful for the financial support of this scholarship by Patricia Foubert of Mississauga, Ontario.

THIS IS COINCIDENCE - JULIA McCLEVERTY

On February 12 and 13, 2003, a very coincidental episode happened at the Lost Villages Historical Society. On February 12, 2003, Jim Brownell had stopped at the Forbes Memorial Reading Room to check on the work being carried out by Alan Rafuse. Since last autumn, Alan has been cataloging the society's collection, especially the documents and artifacts which had been placed in storage following the death of Fran Laflamme. On February 12th, Alan had found a beautifully bound scrapbook, prepared by Julia McCleverty. The scrapbook was divided in two sections, -"Canadian Waterways" and "Canadian Forestry", and numbers placed under Julia McCleverty's name, inside the front cover, No. 5, Sec. 2, suggested that it may have been prepared for a school fair. Alan had asked Jim if he knew Julia McCleverty's family, and the only information he could relate was that Joseph and Gladys McCleverty had lived in a "Lost Village", and later on Highway #2, east of Ingleside. He did not know of any relationship between Julia and Joseph.

On February 13, 2003, a letter was received by our society's secretary,

Winnie Murdock, from Edward M. Bredin, Calgary Alberta. Edward had written about receiving the January/February issue of the society's newsletter. He wrote, "I was particularly interested in the history of Farran's Point by Mrs. J. McCleverty. Gladys was the wife of Joseph McCleverty, who was a grandson of Lt. Col. J.H. Bredin and therefore a first cousin of mine. His mother was Margaret Bredin, the eldest daughter of Lt. Col. Bredin. She married Frank McCleverty. They had two children, Joseph and Julia. Julia married a man by the name of Ross in the spring of 1929, but later in the same year, she was killed in a motor vehicle accident. Joseph married Gladys, who taught school. He was an engineer on the boats, working for Scott Misener Steamships Limited. During the Second World War, he served on minesweepers. He was in a minesweeper, clearing the mines on the Normandy coast, on "D-Day". Gladys predeceased Joseph, who later married Aryce, who survived him. The story of Farran's Point was interesting to me as the Bredin family lived at "Woodlands", not far from Farran's Point. In fact, Farran's Point was their post office."

This was an important bit of historical data and genealogy from Edward Bredin, and we sincerely thank him for his interest in the society, and his work in taking pen in hand. I'm sure Edward will be pleased to know that Julia McCleverty's scrapbook is now in the Fran Laflamme Memorial Resource Centre in the Forbes Memorial Reading Room. As well, it should be noted that Alan Rafuse knew Joseph McCleverty very well, for they both spent many years in marine work on the St. Lawrence.

2004 REUNION PLANNED

The following information was received from Joan (Donnelly) Ellis, recently. More information will be forthcoming. A reunion is being planned to mark the 50th Anniversary of the commencement of the Hydro and Seaway Projects of the 1950s. The Lost Villages Reunion will be held from Wednesday, June 30, 2004. until Sunday, July 4, 2004. Most events will be held at the museum site at Ault Park, and it is open to all former residents, (and their families and friends) of Mille Roches, Moulinette, Wales, Dickinson's Landing, Farran's Point. Aultsville, Santa Cruz, Woodlands, Maple Grove, Morrisburg, Iroquois, Croil's Island, Sheek Island and Barnhart Island.

Jim Brownell, the president of the Lost Villages Historical Society, and Joan

(Donnelly) Ellis, a former resident of Farran's Point, are working together planning the social activities for the reunion. Very shortly, reunion plans will be posted on the Lost Villages Historical Society's website: www.lostvillages.ca. You can reach Joan by phone at 403-787-2690 or by email: shawnjamie2002@yahoo.ca The Lost Villages Historical Society may be reached at aw409@glen-net.ca or you may contact the society by snail mail at: Lost Villages Historical Society, Box 306, Ingleside, Ontario. K0E 1M0 (print re: Reunion 2004 on envelope).

A initial registration fee is \$10.00 (ten dollars) per person, and this will help to defray the cost of postage and the rental of a tent, etc. Activity fees throughout the reunion will be announced shortly. We urge you to register early because we do expect a great turnout. Although we are sixteen months from the reunion, early registrants lighten the workload and things run much more smoothly.

Cheques or money orders should be made payable to the Lost Villages Historical Society and mailed to Box 306, Ingleside, Ontario, K0E 1M0. On your cheque or money order, please print Reg.Fee Reunion 2004. Also, if you are covering the registration fee for more than one person, attach a separate piece of paper that lists their names (print these clearly). On this attached piece of paper (if you're married & female) please provide your maiden name. PLEASE specify if a guest is a child.

Idea for the reunion will be considered until September 2003, when a detailed outline of the reunion will be assembled. Some folks who will be attending have already asked if we need any help in the organizing of this Reunion. Presently, I am very busy contacting Radio Stations across Canada to air this event at NO COST. Two have replied so far and agreed to do so. Most radio stations will do this for a non-profit public event. Advertising is where we could use help. You are welcome to place an ad on your local grocery store bulletin board. Joan (Donnelly) Ellis may be reached at Box 274, Hussar, Alberta, T0J 1S0.

BITS AND PIECES

We are happy to report that Winnie Murdock's hospital stay is over, and that she is now anxious to resume her work with the Lost Villages Historical Society. In her cheerful and caring manner, she sorts the mail, prepares

replies to the many letters and requests which come in, and stuffs and mails the newsletters. Thanks, Winnie, for all your work, and all the best in your recuperation. You are an inspiration to us all.

Our thanks to Vale Brownell for her work in having the January/February newsletters prepared for mailing. With a smile, she took on this task in Winnie's absence, and we thank her for her help.

Our best wishes to Donald Stuart and Nancy Hickey, as they recover from their illnesses. All members extend the very best to two of our "charter" members. Our thoughts are with you.

Our thoughts are also with Donnie Alguire, as he battles his illness. Donnie has been a tireless worker for our historical society. His first project was the restoration of the Moulinette Station, and he has been involved with the restoration of eight other buildings at our museum site.

Saturday, May 3, 2003, is the joint fundraiser, sponsored by the Rothwell-Osnabruck Arts Renewal Committee and the Lost Villages Historical Society. This event will be held at Rothwell-Osnabruck School, and it promises to be an exciting project for both groups in the community. Circle this date on your calendar, and plan to attend. More details in the future.

On Friday, May 23, 2003, the Lost Villages Historical Society has been requested to provide a "Lost Villages Tour" to the participants at the Ontario Genealogical Society's Conference, being held at NavCan, Cornwall. A full weekend of events are planned for this conference, and we are delighted that the organizers wished for a tour of the Lost Villages.

Congratulations to Tim Julien, the proprietor of "Wanderlust Books", on the opening of his new book store at 217 Pitt Street, Cornwall. "Wanderlust Books" is in the former Kyte's/Sanctuary building, on the Pitt Street Promenade. Tim's store specializes in Canadian and local history books. It was Tim Julien who donated a collection of magazines and newspapers to our historical society, documenting the Hydro and Seaway projects. We wish Tim the very best in his endeavours.

Thank you to all those who assisted with our society's "Heritage Day" display at Cornwall Square on Saturday, February 22, 2003. Our display, assembled by Jim Brownell, was very well received, and we made \$96.00 in sales from memberships and books. Thank you to Jane Craig, Mavis Nixon, Peggy

Barkley, Vale Brownell, David Hill, Bryan McEwan, Donald Welch, and Tim Gault. Your help was appreciated.

Thank you to Ross and Martha Walker, Ingleside, for providing the music and sound-system for our Heritage Dinner Meeting, held at St. Matthew's Presbyterian Church. As well, we thank all those from St. Matthew's who prepared and served the delicious turkey dinner, -carefully prepared and served the "old-fashioned" way. Thanks to you all.

Sketch maps of all the "Lost Villages" now hang in the Forbes Memorial Reading Room. The most complete maps are those of Aultsville and Moulinette, donated by Jim and Barbara Bell, and Bud and Marion Johnston respectively. Check these "Lost Villages" maps, and help us to add to their accuracy.

GENEALOGY INFORMATION SOUGHT.

Geri Dotzler, 14604 Greenridge Lane, Burnsville, Minnesota, 55306, U.S.A.; Email; seeks the following information, -Sophia Mattice, born approximately 1790's, married to ? Winter or Winters. I would like to find out information about the children of Sophia Mattice and her husband ? Winter(s), and any other information about Harvey Swarts or Swartz. Maria Winters was one of their children, and she is my GGGGrandmother. Maria Winters was born August 29, 1818, in Stormont County, and died April 12, 1900. She married Harvey Swarts on April 25, 1843 in Ontario. Harvey was born December 8, 1806 in Canada or New York, and died September 18, 1904. They had eight children, four being born in Cornwall Township. They immigrated first to Sauk City, Wisconsin in 1850, then on to Goodhue County, Minnesota, in 1855. Margaret Ellen Swarts, born February 5, 1844, Dickinson's Landing, married Joseph Fenton Mills, January 22, 1863, died October 8, 1936 in Minnesota.

Editors Note: While searching through some genealogical files at the museum's resource centre, and with a quick search of the Googles search engine on the Internet, Jim Brownell discovered that Sophia Mattice was the daughter of Adam Mattice of Osnabruck. He was a drummer in Butler's Rangers. Sophia

married Frederick Winter of Osnabruck, on May 20, 1817. Jim also found

that Sophia Mattice was born on March 11, 1792, in Osnabruck. Jim also discovered that Sophia's brother, Adam, was the brother-in-law of his GGGGrandfather, John Brownell, Member of Parliament for Osnabruck in 1808.

Roger Rivier, 320 Second Street East, Cornwall, Ontario K6H 1Y9, Email: is looking for information concerning his great-grandfather, Antoine Riviere. He married Amanda Ostler, and lived in Farran's Point from about 1881 until 1886. I would like to know where he lived; where Paul & Jean Ostler's store was; and where they lived. Also, Amanda's first husband was William Cline and I am curious to know what happened to him and their three boys: Eddie, Johnnie, and Willie.

HISTORY OF WALES, c. 1927, BY MARY E. SNYDER

The following history of Wales was written by Mrs. Mary E. Snyder, about 1927. This narrative has been provided from one of the Wales Tweedsmuir History Books, recently donated to the Lost Villages Historical Society. The book contains many fascinating stories and bits of information about Wales and its people. We are grateful to the Women's Institute, and especially Mrs. Verla Gallinger, for thinking of the Forbes Memorial Reading Room as being the repository of these important documents.

HISTORY OF WALES

Come with me for the next few minutes on a journey. Let us reverse the year that carries us forward so relentlessly and let us go backward for a period of a hundred years. You can do this quite easily, if you leave your bodies seated in these more or less comfortable chairs and allow your minds to travel as disembodied spirits and stand with me at the top of the hill north of Wales, about the year 1827.

We gaze southward and see a trail-like road, with the forest on either side. We gaze northward and see the same sight: forest, forest everywhere and over all the blue sky. We know, however, that were we to follow this rough road, we would come to a village on the bank of the St. Lawrence, just above the Longue Sault Rapids, where, in those days, the settlers round about, went to change their produce for necessities. Money was very scarce, so trade was carried on by the system of barter. To give some idea of what these early

settlers had to do - one man who would now have been a hundred years old had he lived, and who was then a boy, walked through the forest from the Windfall carrying a basket of eggs, which he bartered for a pound of tea and a spool of thread at Dickinson's Landing. Such was the condition of commercial affairs a hundred years ago.

We cannot discuss the history of Wales, without discussing the 'Stuart' family, upon whose land the village was built, three of whose descendants are still living near the village, viz. Arthur Stuart, Roy Stuart and Fred Morgan.

In 1784, after the American Revolution, the United Empire Loyalists came to Canada, and, one of the number, Dr. James Stuart was granted about 900 acres of land. He had three sons, John Roy Stuart, George Stuart, a barrister at law, and Harry Stuart, who settled in or near Chatham. The Stuarts were natives of Inverness, Scotland. Murdock Stuart inherited his property, through his father, John Stuart.

Murdock Stuart built the home now occupied by his great grandson, Roy Stuart. This house was built about 1810 (?) as Murdock Stuart was married in that year to Isabella Grant. (Editors Note: In 1955 Mary Snyder added some information concerning the house, and this may be found at the end of this narrative). Thus, the old house across the creek is one of our Canadian "Houses of Romance", and the present owner is the fourth of the same family to live in it. The house, itself, is over a century old, and could it speak, could relate many an interesting tale of the most fascinating time in Canadian history - the story of the long-ago.

The names of the occupants, in order, are Murdock Stuart; Charles, son of Murdock; Wallace, son of Charles; Roy, son of Wallace; and probably Bruce, son of Roy.

Of course, these did not live in the house successively, as the late Mr. John Stuart, a grandson of Murdock Stuart, lived in it for several years, followed by his son, Arthur, who finally sold it to Wallace Roy Stuart, whose dream it was to live on his grandfather's farm.

Murdock Stuart had seven sons. He gave the land as follows; To Gilbert was given the farm now owned by Fred Morgan and Arthur Stuart, grandsons of Gilbert; to John Roy, the farm owned by Herbert Markell, whose father, Edgar Markell, married Lydia, daughter of John Roy Stuart. This also included the land where George Sampson lives, whose first wife was Celia,

another daughter of John Roy Stuart. To William was given the farm owned partly by William Maginnis and partly by W. Donnell; to Alexander, the lot owned by Karl Snyder; to Robert, a field between Alf. Johnson's house and the orchard (at one time there was an orchard) now owned by Arthur Stuart; to Charles, the property now owned by Mrs. Wallace Stuart; James owned the rest of Wales.

James, a merchant, built the house where Mr. Fred Morgan lives, about 75 years ago and kept store in the front part. He also built a brick hotel on the site of the present "Shields' House". This he sold after a time to the late William Hanes. Later, it burned and Mr. Hanes built the hotel we have now, which he sold to the late James Connelly, Sr.

This James Stuart gave the lot upon which the Presbyterian Church was built and opened in 1893. St. David's Church is also built on a lot bought from the late James Stuart.

Thus, you see how impossible it would be to relate the early history of Wales, without going into details about the Stuart family.

Through the western part of the village meanders Hoople's Creek, which was named after Col. Hoople. There are two things I shall tell about Colonel Hoople.

"In 1848, on the first day of June, the north channel of the Long Sault was successfully navigated for the first time by the steamer, 'George Frederic', commanded by Captain Sawyer, under the management and superintendence of Messrs. Hanes and Hoople of Dickinson's Landing. The boat left the Landing at 7 a.m., and arrived at the Cornwall wharf, after making the run of twelve miles with perfect ease and safely in twenty-five minutes."

Also, at the time of the battle of Chrysler's Farm in 1813, when General Brown and his brigade were attacked at Hoople's Creek by the militia, several of the American were wounded. One, who was severely injured, was left near the house of Col. Hoople, which stood upon the bank of the creek. Here, an old lady, probably the Colonel's mother, found him. She and her servant girl, the only inmates of the house, brought the wounded man in and took care of him. The old lady tended him like a mother, scolded him soundly in German, if he did not do as she wished, nursed him till he died, and then had him decently buried. Some years after his death, she told a friend, the late Dr. Archibald, that she had dreamed that she had gone to look at the soldier's

grave and had found a very fine hill of potatoes.

Her friend represented the facts to the American Government with such good effect, that she got the sum of \$600 from the authorities at Washington. So much for the creek that flows through Wales.

Wales received its name in 1860, after the visit of His Royal Highness, Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, afterwards Edward VII. The Prince came up on the train from Cornwall to run the Rapids, and got off at our station, which was then called Dickinson's Landing.

The Prince inquired of the first station agent, the late William Martin, uncle of Miss Nellie Martin, why the place was called Dickinson's Landing, when the real Dickinson's Landing was a mile to the south, on the River St. Lawrence. Of course, every word a prince utters is made up of letters of gold, so the people, among whom was Mr. Martin, decided to call the place Wales.

The Prince drove to Dickinson's Landing in a beautiful carriage owned by Mr. Milton Read, one of the merchants then doing business at the Landing, and the boat was waiting at Colquhoun's wharf, and all the people followed him, to see him walk from his coach to the boat on the carpet of leaves made by the loyal women of the countryside.

There's a comical incident which has often been told by the older people about the Royal visit. A pretty little four year old girl, daughter of a Williamstown doctor, had been visiting some relatives on the second concession, when she sickened with smallpox, and gave it to others of the family. The very young man of the family had to spend his time in the barn and fields, and eat on a little table out of doors, or in the woodshed when it rained. He, being of sociable nature, became weary of the monotonous life, and made up his mind to see the Prince. He came to the station and found that he had the right of way, as men, women and children fell back and cast baleful glances at him. But looks couldn't kill, so he calmly selected the most advantageous point from which to view the Prince, and of all the people present on that day, this young man had the best view.

This young man is now an old one, nearly four score and ten, and still relates with great gusto, how he saw the Prince. (This young man was Augustus Blackburn, Sr.).

When the Grand Trunk Railway went through Wales in 1856, the cars were

as great a curiosity as the first automobile, which was a red-and-black runabout driven by a Chicago woman, Estelle Ryan Snyder.

Two ladies had been visiting Dickinson's Landing, and coming home, they had asked a man if the train had gone through yet. He said, "No, but it would soon be due." So the ladies drove across the track and waited. When the train came, the horse ran away to its home in the 2nd, and the husband of one of the ladies created the expression in this part of the world, "Did you ever see the cars?" Needless to say, they had not seen them that time.

The first house built in Wales was built where Mrs. Bigelow lives and was owned by a Mr. John Lacey. A house stood where Mr. Arthur Stuart's barn stands, in which lived a Mrs. Thomas Maxwell from Ireland. Across the road from the Locey house, lived a Mrs. Reddick. These two ladies were friends of Mrs. Stuart (Murdock) and crossed the creek on a hemlock tree to visit her.

The first store in Wales stood where Mrs. Martin lives, and was built by Mrs. Lyle Southworth, whose daughter, Mrs. William Baker, lives in Morrisburg. The next store was built by Mr. W. Baker, and is now owned by Mr. Feader. Mr. Levi Markell owned a store, north the Montreal bank, which he built for his residence. A man named Joshua Sullivan also kept store for a time. Mr. James Shaver built the building in which the Post Office is, at present, and kept store therein.

Mr. David Ransom built the store now known as Ransom and Connelly. Later, Joseph Kerr bought this store and ran it for many years. At his death, it was sold to the late John R. Manning who afterwards sold it to Ransom's Limited.

Charles Stuart built a store where Mr. W. Wert lives. Later, he sold it to the late Samuel Warren who ran it until it was burned in the Wales fire. Croil and McCullough ran a store in the large building owned by the late Mrs. Augustus Blackburn, which was also burned in the Wales fire. Croil and McCullough kept store in Mr. Baker's brick store. Both Warren and Kerr bought grain, wood, ties, ships' knees and hop-poles. At the time of the Wales fire, over twenty years ago, there were five stores doing a good business in Wales, their proprietors being Manning and Son, D.A. Meikle, F. Warren, L. Hickey, and W. Bigelow.

The greatest event that ever happened in Wales was the Wales fire. Those of us who witnessed that horrible sight have never forgotten how powerless the

men were to fight that awful foe. Scores of men stood around, listening to building after building drop, powerless, unable to lift a hand to stay the course of the dread destroyer, and yet, after a lapse of twenty years, Wales is without any protection against fire.

At one time, the G.T.R. station stood where the agent's house now stands. West of it, about opposite the Connelly House, were two huge tanks, to which water was pumped from the creek by an engine. Thomas Sothern, who built the house now owned by Mrs. Leland, had charge of the engine. A man was drowned in one of the tanks. There have not been many station agents at Wales. The first was William Martin. Then there was a Mr. Griggs. There was also a Mr. McColl, who died of smallpox, and for forty-seven years the agents were the Snyders - father and son - followed by Mr. J. A. MacMillan.

The church of England rectory was bought from Mr. Alex Eamer, whose bake shop was across the road where Mrs. Murray lives. The rectory was a small, brick house at first. Then the congregation built it as it is today. The first rector to live therein was the late Rev. Robert Walter Samwell. He was succeeded by the Rev. C.O. Carson.

Wales, at one time, had a fair, to which such crowds came that it was called the World's Fair. But it gradually petered out. Wales also had, at the time of the fire, a Public Library of about one thousand volumes. But it gradually petered out. It had two flourishing tailor shops for a number of years. But they gradually petered out. It had two dress-makers. Now, there is one. You see, this petering out process seems to be peculiar to the village of Wales. Let us be very careful that the Women's Institute doesn't peter out.

It also has something that it never had before, namely, a resident doctor and a dentist, and we hope the people of Wales will be obliging enough to get sick once in awhile, and to have false teeth made so that they will not peter out.

Also, we have the poultry yards and grist mill, which is one of the most important business concerns in the village.

After the primeval forest was cut down and burned, one balsam tree was left, which for over a hundred years, stood at the hill on the west side of the road. As the years passed over its proud head, the storms bent the fine old tree towards the east and finally it was blown down and the grand old monarch of the forest, which for so many years had stood in lonesome grandeur upon the hill, was laid low. Many sentimental people missed the fine, old tree, among

them being Dr. George Wagner of Washington State, who, on his last visit, inquired about the old landmark, and who had Mr. Alex Brown motor him to the spot and from there Dr. Wagner took several snap-shots.

We have all been "Looking Backward" for a time. Let us now look forward hopefully to the future of our village. We members of the W.I. have a great responsibility resting upon us as we have the power, if we only bestir ourselves, to do many things to better our village and community at large, and though at times life's road may seem long and dark, and life's burdens heavy, the memory of the splendid courage and resourcefulness of our pioneer ancestors should inspire us to press forward with firm tread, unswerving purpose and high hope, or as Charles G. D. Roberts so beautifully expressed it.

I tramped it too long not to know there is truth in it still, That lure of the turn of the road, of the crest of the hill. So I breast me the rise with full hope, well assured I shall see, Some new prospect of joy, some brave venture a tip-toe for me.

LITERARY CORNER

The following poem was found among the many documents in the Fran Laflamme collection. Although the author is unknown, Alan Rafuse indicated that it was obviously written by a merchant, affected by the Hydro and Seaway projects of the 1950's. Do you know the author?

On the clear assumption that there was a need,
For an honest tradesman with but little greed.
I have moved my home and business here,
With intent to open in March this year.
No need to travel
To the big city.
You'll find it much safer,
To deal with me.
My profits not large,

**My prices are right.
You'll find me open,
Till ten each night.
Out of my shelves come stock your larder.
If you're not satisfied, well I'll try harder.
For I must depend on the local trade.
And with your trust, I will make the grade.
Oh landsman all, wherever you may be,
Take heed of the fliers, I send out to thee.
For spring is a comin', and I've bought your needs.
Now you'll find me well supplied with seeds.
For garden or field, have I had borne,
The very best brands of golden corn,
With clovers and grasses, in quantity,
That will make it harder to deal with me.
If you should require tools or nails,
Barbed wire fencing, or galvanized pails.
Tonic for your stock, or bug killer dust,
You'll find my shelves well stocked, I trust.
Yard goods and needles, and brick-a-brac,
Upon my shelves, there is never a lack.
For in order to prevent connubial strife,
This merchant is one who'll ne'er forget the wife.**

REVISED MEMBERSHIP FEES

**INDIVIDUAL: \$10.00/YEAR FAMILY: \$15.00/YEAR SUSTAINING
(LIFE): \$50.00**