

The Cooper Family



Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Cooper stand at the Arbor on the spacious lawn of their farm home.



Mrs. Cooper was never too busy to neglect her flower garden.

Emerson Cooper, eldest son of Thomas Cooper, has lived in the Schomberg Area for all of his life. He is a grandson of the late Joseph Cooper who came to Canada, from England, in 1842 and settled with his wife in York County. They had nine children, namely- Joseph; James; Alice; George; Ellen; John; Charles; Thomas and Mary. Of this large family only James, George, John and Thomas remained in this area.

Thomas, born in 1862 married Mary Ann Brown in 1887 and farmed in Simcoe County until 1896 when he moved to Lot 31, concession 8 W.M. of King Township. In 1901 he purchased this farm from the estate of Franklin Brown. This land had been taken from the Crown in 1803 by Joshua Applegarth and had changed owners several times until 1865 when purchased by J.R. Brown and in 1871 by Franklin Brown and finally in 1901 by Mr. Cooper.

As well as a farmer Thomas Cooper was also a pioneer thresher, having owned one of the first threshing machines in this area. Besides his own work he threshed for the majority of the farmers in the north-west corner of the township. His machine was called a "Buffalo Machine", having been made in Buffalo N.Y. It was purchased in 1893 and was still in good repair and used by his son Emerson until 1942. At first it was powered by Horse power, in 1909 this was changed to Steam and still later by Tractor power. A well remembered incident happened in the early nineteen hundreds when Mr. Cooper was moving from one farm to another on the Lloydtown sideroad, just west of concession 11, the machine upset down an embankment, which necessitated sending it back to Buffalo to be rebuilt- all expenses being paid by the Township on account of the condition of the road.

Thomas Cooper had a family of four- Pearl (Mrs. E. Proctor) living in Toronto; Ruby, (Mrs. R. Lloyd) died 1964; Emerson; and Wesley who died as a young man in 1929. Emerson was born on Nov. 8th 1899 and attended Schomberg Public School followed by two years at Continuation School, after which it was necessary for him to remain at home to assist with the farm work. In 1921 he married Alice Somerville and started farming for himself on Lot 27 W.M. of concession nine on a farm his father had purchased two years earlier. They have two children, Marie F.-Mrs Ed Maynard of Schomberg and Maxwell who married Rose Smith and at present farms Lot 27 since his parents retirement in 1955. There are three grandchildren- Elaine Maynard and Nancy and Brenda Cooper. Emerson and Alice built their new home in Schomberg at the corner of Main St. and Cooper Drive and for the past eleven years has been employed with the Ont. Department of Agriculture as a vegetable Inspector. Apart from his work they are both ardent gardeners and find a great deal of enjoyment working among their lovely plants. They also participate in the activities of the village and attend the United Church

The Edward's Homestead.



Six generations of Edward's have descended from the owner of Lot 25 West, Concession 8 in the Township of King.

James Green Edwards and his wife were Pennsylvania Dutch, and came to Canada early in the Eighteen hundreds. They settled on the farm described above located on what was then only a rough road carved through the bush to what is now the busy 27 Highway.

On their arrival they built a log house which in 1855 was replaced by the solid brick house pictured above and which is now occupied by William Edwards and his wife the former Pearl Elmer.

Mr. & Mrs. James Green Edwards had a family of five sons, Peter Joel, William, Albert, and Thomas, and two daughters, Martha, and Sarah. That was the era when a team of oxen was the horse power while the grain was threshed by flail.

The third son William remained on the farm while the others sought residence elsewhere. He married Susan Woodrow and they had two children John & Lida. They continued farming until John married Isabella Jardine in 1893 and took over the farm. Lida became the wife of Rolph Davis and the Mother of a family of three, Harold and Florence (deceased) and Laura who is now Mrs. Roy Dixon and resides in Schomberg.

William & Susan purchased a small farm near Pottageville which they soon sold and retired to their new home in Schomberg.

John and Isabella's family consisted of three sons, William, Earl, and George, and two daughters Gladys (Mrs. Rev. Burgess) and Orma (Mrs. Bert Bowman). Earl resides in Nobleton and George in Schomberg, but William remained on the farm and worked jointly with his Father and with his Wife shared the large brick house. After the parents death he and Pearl have continued to farm until when he sold part of the land but retained the family homestead in which they still live and enjoy the comforts and pleasures of country living that James and his wife could never have dreamed of. They have no children, but Georges son Murray and his sons David and Paul represent 6 generations of male descendents of the original owner.

Donated by
Mrs. G. and Mrs. W. Edwards.



THE HARVEY LEONARD FAMILY



June - 47



Harvey Leonard - son of Stephen and Mary Leonard, pioneers of this district. Harvey was born December 30, 1884 on the West half of Lot 30, Concession 8, King Township.

On January 20, 1909 he married Ethel Shaw, daughter of Ira and Mary Shaw of the East half of Lot 26, Concession 8, King Township. There were three children born of this marriage: Arthur - 1909; Mary - 1912 (deceased), and Kenneth - 1916.

Harvey Leonard attended both Public and Continuation School at Schomberg and after his marriage started farming the West half of Lot 32, Concession 8, King Township. The Crown deed of this land had been taken out by John Applegarth in 1803, at the price of \$300.00. In 1843 it was sold to Isiah Tepson. In 1855 it was sold to John Nixon. In 1856 it was sold to John Brown. Then in 1897 it was sold to Stephen Leonard, father of Harvey. In 1902 Arthur Leonard, older brother of Harvey, started farming this parcel of land, but died very suddenly at an early age, with Harvey taking over the farm.

In 1928 Harvey Leonard purchased the east half of Lot 32 from Neil McDonald and farmed this 100 acres until his son Arthur married Greta Courtney in 1936 and took over this farm.

Kenneth Leonard married Blanche Beatty in 1944 and took over the home farm, which in 1959 was sold to Mr. Chas. Aitchison.

In 1948 Harvey Leonard built a new home in Schomberg where he still resides.

During the years Mr. Leonard farmed many changes took place. The farm home was completely remodelled in 1919; then in 1927 when the Hydro was made available he had it installed. After using horses all his life he was one of the first in the neighbourhood to purchase a tractor and likewise a thresher in 1945. In 1917 he got one of the first cars in the district.

On January 30, 1959 Mr. and Mrs. Leonard celebrated their Golden Wedding, a most happy occasion for them, their family and friends. They have four grandchildren - Grant and Doris, Arthur's children, and Mary and Brock, Kenneth's two children.



contributed by Mrs. Kenneth Leonard



-1957-

"SPRINGVALE FARM"
"THE LYNN HOMESTEAD" LOT 28, 9TH CONCESSION



The front door of the old log house. Mother and my sister pose with two of the many City relatives that loved to spend the summer at the farm.



Much interesting information concerning the settlement of our immediate area of farm lands may be gleaned from the pages of the "Domesday Book", and it is factual that the Municipal Records of King Township are amazingly complete.

Since six generations of the "Lynn" family had lived on Lot 28 for one hundred and twelve consecutive years prior to 1956, it is of special interest to me to have traced the records of this old farm both at the Registry Office and through valuable old documents now in my possession; which enables me to write its story from the time when it was virgin forest and deeded from the Crown.

King Township was first laid out in 1800 by Surveyor Stegmann and completed in 1859, by Mr. Whelock with some alterations in the North Eastern boundary when the County of Simcoe was established. Settlers began to penetrate the forest and bargain for land as early as 1797 when seven Crown Patents or Deeds were granted; but it was not until 1801 and 1802 that any farms were claimed in this section. Records show that in 1809 there were 33 families with a total population of 160 in King Township. It was in 1805 John Wilson received the Crown Patent of Lot 28 and in the next forty-three years it changed owners four times, without having had a permanent house built on it. The last of these owners was Joshua Winn.

John Lynn, my great grandfather, came to Canada from Knockintern, County of Londonderry Ireland, in the year 1828 and settled with his family, in the County of Glengarry for twenty years. He had four sons, James, Joseph, William and John. In 1848 they moved to King Township and bought Lot 28 from Joshua Winn, for the sum of Fifteen Hundred Dollars. James was a school teacher and settled in Toronto; Joseph, my grandfather, followed the trade of a carpenter until he was appointed postmaster at Linton, and William and John became farmers. Their first task was to build a suitable house and the old log structure stood with only minor alterations to shelter five generations. They were indeed pioneer farmers and most of their implements, hand made from wood, were still stored in the shed in my time, as they had been replaced by more advanced models. My Great grandfather died in 1863 and I have the copy of his will in which he bequeathed the farm to William and John; with the provisions for their mother's care until her death. During these years the log exterior of the house was covered with clapboards that never did boast a coat of paint, but contributed greatly to added warmth and comfort. William and John farmed until 1907 when, from advanced age, they were forced to retire and the responsibility of the farm was assumed by their nephew, John Alex Lynn, son of Joseph and who was my father. The old gentlemen lived with us until their deaths a few years later: My father and mother, my sister Pearl and myself, occupied the farm until 1920 at which time my sister married Nelson Wauchope and took over the farm while my father, mother and I settled in Schomberg in the house now owned by Mr. Arnold Adair.

Now the old farm was still in the family but under a new name, and was to see new changes made; for this was the period of great strides in the methods of farming. In 1925 a new house was built and the old log one, in which their family was also born, was taken down. The stables were renovated, and power machinery was used on the farm for the first time.

In his prime of life, Nelson was stricken with ill health and died in 1958 leaving my sister with her two sons, Clifford and Jack and her daughter Joyce, to carry on the farm.

Clifford married Barbara Oldfield in November, 1948 and began farming in Tecumseth Township and when Jack married Valerie Hunter in December, 1949 his mother retired to Schomberg and Jack took over the farm.

Their four children, Fred, Donald, Ted and Jacqueline, were all born on the farm making the sixth generation to live on it.

However, farm life did not appeal to them and in 1956 the farm was sold to Clifford Graham who with his sister-in-law, Mrs. Clarence Graham of Woodbridge, are at the present time joint owners.

Thus the story of over a hundred years of development and changes in the life of six generations on one homestead has ended and it is not likely any descendants will ever again be interested in "Springvale" as it was commonly known.

- Olla H. (Lynn) Marchant.



On the farm

This old wooden roller still in use on the farm in 1910 was made by hand by my great Uncle, John Lynn, who is standing beside it.

April, 1966.

An interesting and thrilling experience happened for me this year and since it has a connection with the old farm, I believe it is worthy of relating in this history book. My history of Springvale ended when it was finally sold out of the family and I believed I would have no further interest in it, but for the Grahams it naturally held no feelings of sentiment and was purely a speculative venture. It grieved me whenever I passed to see it gradually deteriorating to the place where the barns were decaying and falling down and the grounds surrounding the house growing wild with weeds, under the care of disinterested tenants.

However there were brighter days ahead when in 1964 it was resold to a Mr. and Mrs. Castell of Toronto who saw in it possibilities for a summer home. They immediately began to restore the place. First the barns were torn down and the ground where they stood levelled; fences were built and the grounds around the house cleared, enlarged and graded. Changes were planned for the house and one day in the autumn of 1965 as a bulldozer was excavating for a new addition the workmen unearthed an old tin box about 6"x8" so rusted Mrs Castell had trouble getting it opened. It was found to contain a parchment Diploma issued to my Great Grandfather as he graduated from the University of Glasgow in 1812. It is in remarkably good condition and the seal of the University is enclosed in another small oval box and attached to the Diploma by a strip of parchment. Included in the box is a number of letters of reference and credentials each written by the various professors under which he studied. Some of the subjects were - Mathematics, Moral Philosophy, Greek, Natural History, Private and Public Logic, Divinity, Minerology and Zoology and several others. I was most grateful that Mrs. Castell went to the trouble of locating some one who would be interested in her find and that that someone was me because I am extremely interested in historical matters and more especially when it concerns my own ancestors. These old papers are now over one hundred and fifty years old and no one will ever know just how long they have been buried or why they were ever placed there in the first place. It is a great joy to me to know that someone has a new interest in the old farm and I hope their summers are as happy as many of mine were there.

Olla (Lynn) Marchant.



THE MARCHANT FAMILY

It is generally assumed that the first Marchant to set foot on English soil did so as a soldier of Henry the Conqueror of France who was defeated by Harold of England at the battle of Hastings on October 14th, 1066. However, from the pages of the 25th Edition of the Sussex, England Archaeological Report we read:- "Thomas Marchant of Albourne, Sussex had two sons - William and John. John died without issue; William had one son, Thomas. This Thomas Marchant was born in 1676 and during his lifetime was the land steward for the Duke of Somerset and died in 1728 at the age of 52 years. He had a large family but all but two predeceased him, William and Mary. Mary married in 1731 and became the great grandmother of the Rt. Hon. J.G. Dobson and died in 1784. William married and left a son Thomas, and died in 1776. Thomas married and left a son, William, and died in 1802. William married and left a son Thomas, the date of his death being unknown. Thomas married and left a son, Richard, the date of his death also being unknown.



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:

Mr. Walter Bell
Miss Sarah Marchant
Mrs. Cross
Mrs. Bell
Mrs. W. Marchant
Mr. Richard Marchant
Mr. Cross
Mr. Wm. Marchant
and
Ross Marchant on
the radiator of
Mr. Bell's first
car (from Beeton).

Richard was born in 1830 and as a young man was engaged by the owner of a grist mill in the village of Slaugham, Sussex to be the Mill Manager and operator. While there he met and married Ann Winter and of this marriage six children were born - Nancy, Sarah, Edward, Georgia, Eliza and Florence. Richard, together with his wife and family emigrated to Canada in 1871 and lived for a few months in Toronto, thence to King Township where Richard became a miller, operating a mill at Bell Lake on Concession #9 for a number of years. Here in July 24th, 1873 a seventh child was born, William, and later in 1873 his wife died.



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:

Mrs. Edward Marchant
Mr. Victor Marchant
Mr. Edward Marchant
Mr. Clifford Marchant
Mr. Clarence Marchant

On March 1st, 1878 Richard, with the help of his son Edward, (at that time 14 years old) rented the east half of Lot 22, Concession 9, King Township and started to farm. In 1883 they moved to the east half of Lot 35, Concession 11, King Township and five years later moved to Lot 33, Concession 10 where they farmed for four years.

He then moved to the 8th Concession of Tecumseth and in 1902 Richard and William bought the east half of Lot 34, Concession 11, King Township, where Richard died in 1916 in his 87th year.

Edward Married Emma Jane Perry on November 1st, 1893 and farmed for eight years on the farm in Tecumseth and in 1901 bought the east half of Lot 34, Concession 10, King Township where they lived until 1926, when they retired to the village of Schomberg. Edward died September 21st, 1952 in his 89th year. His wife died November 16th, 1956 in her 92nd year. William married Marion Mitchell on November 8th, 1905 and lived on the 11th Concession until 1933 when they retired to Schomberg. William died July 19th, 1955 in his 82nd year. His wife Marion, is still living on this date. Of the five daughters born to Richard and Ann they are now all deceased, the last surviving, Florence, died at Jarrow, Alta. on April 11th, 1957.

Edward and Emma had three sons, Clarence Winter, born March 26th, 1896; Edward Victor, born June 20th, 1897 and Clifford Roberts, born November 3rd, 1900. Clarence married Olla Lynn in 1921 and farmed on Lot 33, Concession 10 for 30 years and retired to Schomberg where they now reside. Victor married Irene Brown, farming the home farm until 1951 when they also retired to Schomberg. Clifford married Marjorie Ferguson and lives in Weston where he is Business Administrator for the Weston Board of Education.

Clarence and Olla have two daughters, Gwynneth (Mrs. Lloyd Preston) of Weston, and Audrey at home. Victor and Irene have three children, Douglas, who married Marie Wilson of Bond Head, on the home farm; Betty, (Mrs. Ross Moody), living in Florida, and Donald, who married Marilyn Walker of Newmarket, living on #9 Highway near Schomberg. Clifford and Marjorie have two daughters, Shirley (Mrs. Burt Avery) of Weston, and Helen at home.



MR. AND MRS. EDWARD MARCHANT AND THEIR FAMILY

Taken on the grounds of their old farm home on the occasion of their Golden Wedding, November 1st, 1943.

Seated: Mr. and Mrs. Marchant.

Left to Right: Clifford, Marjorie, Clarence, Olla, Irene, Victor.

THE PEARSON FAMILY



The original house built by Jas. Pearson on lot 33, concession 8 - over one hundred years ago from the wood of one tree, stands in excellent condition today, but with the wide verandahs removed.



"The scene of many happy W.I. Meetings. Mrs. Pearson was the first President"

The history of this old pioneer family reaches back to James Pearson, originally immigrated from England, who was supposed to have been killed during his homeward journey, somewhere between Quebec and New Jersey, from the Old French War. His only son, Nathaniel, was married to Ann Bunting, whose father was William Bunting, formerly of England. Her mother's maiden name was Bidgood, whose ancestors came from England to Pennsylvania with Wm. Penn in 1681. Their son James, (buried in Aurora Cemetery), married Jane Lount, sister of Samuel Lount, a martyr with Matthews and Wm. Lyon McKenzie in the rebellion of 1837. He came to the township of Whitchurch in 1800, bringing with him the first span of horses owned in the district.

George Lount Pearson married Jane Lloyd and lived on his farm one and a half miles south of Aurora known as the Old Survey. He later sold this in 1852 and bought lot 25, concession 9, which is better known as the McCutcheon farm on highway #27, which Mr. A. Huson purchased in 1956 from Mr. A. McCutcheon. Mr. Pearson built the house on this farm which was demolished by Mr. Huson and replaced by a new modern one. It must have been a very old house because Mr. Pearson sold the farm in 1856 and bought lot 33, concession 8, and built the house that is still standing there, and in which Mr. and Mrs. George Hulse now live. All the wood used in it's construction was hewn and hand dressed from one red pine tree, which grew on Mr. Thomas Lloyd's farm, lot 29, concession 7 of King Township. It took two men one whole day to chop down this mammoth tree.

- ✓ George and Jane Pearson had three sons and three daughters, James, Milton and Gabriel, Annie, Jennie and Dehlia. They obtained their education in the old frame school house at S.S. #14. Gabriel died as a young man and of the three sisters we have no information.
- ✓ James married Eliza Leavens and lived on the home farm for seventy years before selling to Mr. Robert Hulse in 1926. Being of United Empire Loyalist Stock, they were also Quakers and were faithful supporters of the little Friends Church until it was closed. They then associated themselves with the Presbyterian Church. They had two children, Ernest, who married Lillian Clarke and who farmed with his father and retired with him to Schomberg in 1926, and Florence, who was a nurse and died during the flu epidemic in 1918. Mr. Pearson died in 1931 and his wife on Christmas morning, 1947 in her 98th year. Ernest and Lillian sold the residence on Main street this year and moved to their new modern home on Elmwood Avenue. Life histories of the two Mrs. Pearson's (Mrs. James and Mrs. Ernest) will be found elsewhere in this book as they were both Charter Members of the Women's Institute.
- ✓ Milton Pearson was born in 1856 and like his brother, worked with his father until his marriage to Elizabeth Brown in 1881. He first lived at Beeton and then obtained possession of lot 33, concession 9 immediately across the road from the Quaker Church. He had a family of three sons, Clarence and Elsworth (both deceased) and Grant who lives in the west. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson sold their farm to Rolph Davis and retired to the house now owned by Clarence Jessop, then to Mr. Anthony McCollum's house, and finally built the pretty little bungalow on Western Avenue where Mr. Royce Rowland now lives and lived their reclining years in quiet village peacefulness. Thus generations come and go and Mr. Ernest Pearson remains the only representative in our community of an industrious and highly respected pioneer family.

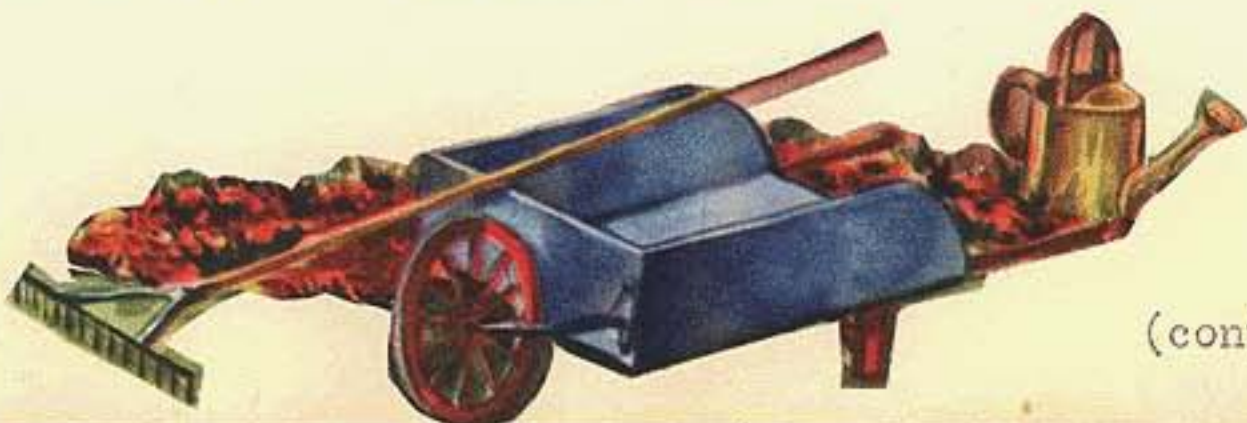


This story is different from the ordinary life history, and concerns the lives of two people who came from England and lived in our community only seven years. They were a wonderful couple and gave of their talents for the betterment of the community from the moment they arrived until they left, as suddenly as they had come, to make their home in Victoria, B.C. Both were closely associated with the Horticultural Society and through their inspiration and effort, made the flower shows the successful affairs they have been ever since. Mrs. Rhodes joined the Womens' Institute and contributed greatly to the programs with her many talents of elocution, floral culture and arrangement and her knowledge of public health. When I wrote to her in 1960 and asked if she would like to write a short story of her life for our Tweedsmuir History, she was pleased beyond words and from her sick bed, where she lay critically ill with cancer, she wrote her story. She passed away in September, 1961 and when Mr. Rhodes wrote to tell me, he sent the story of his life. We shall write them as they always lived, sharing and working together.

Mrs. Rhodes letter:-

"My dear - I was so glad to get your letter. It is wonderful to hear from people you know, and to think of all we shared together. I am just about at "Journey's End" but I am not sad. Life has been a wonderful experience and now I am waiting for the Great Adventure. Bob is so good, I want for nothing. It will be hard to write my life story it has been so full but I will just tell you a little so you will remember me. I loved the Womens' Institute, the Schomberg ladies were so very lovely and I got to know so many in the few short years we lived among them.

I was born April 12th, 1896 in Badsurth Village, England and attended school there and then at Docraster High School where I cycled seven miles each day. In 1914 I went into training as a nurse at St. Thomas Hospital in London, England, then served as a Navy nurse in World War 1. I met my husband while in the Navy and we were married in 1922. We came to Canada in 1929 and lived in Toronto for fourteen years before coming to Pottageville in 1943. I did some nursing for dear old Dr. Dillane while we lived there and there we enjoyed the lovely rural life we both loved. Barbara, our daughter, worked in Toronto and our son Ian completed his education while we were there. In 1949 we moved to Victoria and I led a very full life in Church and community work while we tended our beautiful garden and took part in all shows with fine success. I was also Head Nurse at St. Gregory's Hospital until I took a severe stroke in 1952. Then in 1954 I had my first cancer operation, and again in 1958, and now I am waiting for my Call and live with my wonderful memories. One of them being the pleasure you and your husband gave us by spending a day with us while on your visit to Victoria, and how we all rode in the old truck while Bob exhibited his flowers and vegetables at Sannich Fair. I'd love to read your village History, but I'm proud to be asked to write this little story for it. Lovingly - Amy"



(continued)

Mr. Rhodes story:-



I was born in 1888 on the Estate of the Earl of Harewood, near Leeds, in Yorkshire where my people were tenant farmers for generations. Princess Royal, Dowager Countess of Harewood, Aunt to Queen Elizabeth lives in the Dower House on the Estate. I was apprenticed to gardening and had a thorough training in every phase from fruits, flowers and early vegetables under glass, to hardy fruits, kitchen gardens, herbaceous borders and pleasure grounds. During my career I worked in gardens in various parts of England from Northumberland to Surrey and Hampshire. I served in the Royal Navy in World War 1, and we came to Canada in 1929 where I secured the position as Head Gardener at the Lambton Golf Course where I stayed for 4 years before I ventured out on landscape gardening on my own, where I worked until 1949 when we came out to Victoria. We lived in Pottageville for seven years when we got to know Schomberg and many people well. We did our best to promote Horticulture and I hope we added something to the Society there. We began raising African Violets as a profession when we came to Victoria as they had only had the three old colours there - blue, pink, white, but no fancy ones. We did very well but had to give it up after Amy's illness. My hobby has always been exhibiting and I've really enjoyed it and usually took my share of the cups - one I've held for eight years - but now that Amy is ill my place is by her side, so I shall not be doing much more in the future. Her comfort is my only concern. Sincerely - Bob.

What a happy world this might be if more people copies the philosophy of this devoted couple. Mr. Rhodes lived on in the memory of many rich and happy married years. His only solace was in his garden. In July of 1962 he exhibited again at the great Victoria Rose Show winning 32 firsts from 33 entries.

On October 22nd I received a letter from Barbara, their daughter telling me of her father's death on October 13th. In her own words she said - "It was a heart attack, stricken in his garden with his arms full of roses. He lived only a few hours but died peacefully as he would have wished it."

"One is nearer God's heart in a garden than anywhere else on earth."



THE SKINNER FAMILY



HOUSE
WAS BUILT
1825

CHURCH
WAS BUILT
1880

The Skinner Home
- built in 1825

The Church
- built in 1880



Grandfather, George Skinner, was born in Hull, Yorkshire, England, on November 11, 1826. He came to Canada in 1884. He and Margaret Pallett were married January 20, 1851. At first they lived on Dundas Street, west of Toronto, but soon they moved to the 8th line of King Township, a short distance north of the Aurora Sideroad on the east side of the road. I remember as a child being shown a flowing well with a watertrough from which passing horses might drink, just in front of their land. Weekly, grandfather walked to Toronto to be there for work on Monday morning and back again on Saturday. He was a stone mason and a bricklayer.

Grandmother, Margaret Pallett-Skinner, had several brothers and one sister. The brothers remained on Dundas Street West as market gardeners. Likewise, their sons. The third generation did more at branching into other interests as lawyers, teachers and marketers. One sister of grandfather's, Eliza, married a Wilson, near Flesherton. Her family still lived round about there. All were Conservative and Anglicans.

On May 30, 1864, he bought my home from Dr. Robert Ramsay, paying 175 English Pounds. The house had been built for Dr. Ramsey in 1825. It is interesting to note that my grandfather laid the foundation, and to this day there is not a crack in all the stonework. The small village was known as Brownsville until about 1864. At that time Ontario was known as Upper Canada. It was not until 1867 at Confederation that the name Ontario replaced the name Upper Canada. Our street that goes west to Lloydtown has always been King Street on all official deeds of land and legal papers.

While living in Schomberg, grandfather had a small grocery and meat shop where our present restaurant is located. Two of the articles that he made and sold were candles and soft soap. They were in constant demand. Merchandising has changed greatly since those days when customers wanting such supplies as molasses, vinegar or coal oil, took their own containers to the shop to be measured and filled from the large barrels or hogsheads that were fitted with a spout and tap. Crocks were sold for housewives to store their home-made jams, pickles, butter, home rendered lard or for the pickling of small pieces of meat. Farmers frequently bought their groceries by trading. They brought to the storekeeper baskets of eggs, crocks of butter and lard, fowl or home cured or smoked meat - usually pork - or cords of wood. Supplies for the shop had to be hauled, according to the season, either in a wagon or a sleigh, by a team of horses. That entailed the taking of the trade goods as could be sold in Toronto, down on one day, staying over night and the next morning starting the return trip with the fresh supplies. Indeed the shipping of all such produce and the getting of new stock for the store was done in this way until early in 1902 when a steam engine, locally known as "Annie Rooney", began its route between Schomberg and Schomberg Junction on Yonge Street for entry to the city markets. Until 1912 all banking was done through the Post Office.



Mr. Skinner's
Shop on Main St.

Grandfather was one of the early Superintendents of the then Union Sunday School. It was held in the upper part of the Temperance Hall that stood where our present Community Hall houses our village library. Our Women's Institute rooms are a part of it.

The late Dr. Brerton told mother that grandfather had borrowed every medical and surgical book that he owned and discussed them with more understanding than most doctors.

Father, George Thomas Skinner, bought this home from his father for \$1,000.00 in 1879. Grandfather moved to Paisley, Father's mother had died some time before that and grandfather had married again. The small baby at that time became the grandmother of Alan Stanley who played defence position for the Maple Leaf Hockey Team for several years.

Hugh Halliday, Nature writer for the Saturday edition of the Toronto Star, and the author of several books on his studies of wild birds, is the son of father's sister, Elizabeth, who grew up in Schomberg.

I have heard father's older brother, John, recount stories of the scarcity of cash when he was a boy. At different times he worked for ten cents a day flailing grain for local farmers. His grandson, Bill Malcolmson, continues his father's Insurance business in Barrie. He is also much interested in horses which he keeps on his farm just out from Barrie. He frequently shows some of them at Schomberg Fair and other local Fairs.

George Deeth is father's sister Jane's grandson. He has a Chartered Accountant's business in Port Credit. Father's brother Kenneth, also spent his boyhood here. He has told me of hunting the weakest little dandelion that he could find and transplanting it into better soil and his delight in getting it to grow into a sturdy plant. In later years he became a successful market gardener in the Credit River area, Port Credit. His two sons followed their father's work but their real love was building houses on property owned by their father along the banks of the Credit River. Victor's sons, Eric and Stanley, went into Chemical and Machine work. Milton's sons, Donald and Paul, are graduate architects from Toronto University. Donald specialized in Senior Citizen's Homes and Schools. He was the architect of the new south wing of York Manor, Yonge Street, Newmarket. Paul's work is in London, Ontario. (continued ---)

Son Fred delivering meat
with wagon - 1907





Blocks of ice cut from lake and hauled on sleigh to Ice House to be used in refrigerator in Butcher Shop

Father had a butcher business from the age of sixteen until his death in 1931. I believe that his first beef cost him \$18.00. He borrowed his brother John's mule and cart to peddle it from door to door. His receipts from that deal were \$22.00.

Father and mother, Emily Clarkson of Islington, were married March 10, 1880. Our present United Church, then known as the Methodist Church, was built the following summer on the adjoining lot to the east.

In those days weigh scales were not as numerous as they are today and a buyer of live animals usually bought with a guess as to their weight. At that father became quite an expert. A story was told to me by Mrs. Tegart, widow of the late Dr. Tegart from whom Dr. Dillane bought his practice in 1900. A half dozen men had gathered one evening around the box stove in the late Graham Pinkerton's hardware store. It was the first store just north of the bridge in the village and on the west side of the street. Later it was father's shop. Their conversation ran to guessing each other's weight. To settle it they went back to the platform scales and weighed each other. Just as they settled themselves back by the stove father entered and joined them. One of the men soon suggested a bet on each other's weight, the winner to be the closest to their total weights. So again they went back to the scales and the weighing process and the totalling of their weights was recorded. The men in their anxiety to appear innocent, upped and down their weights as they remembered them, but their balancing proved too difficult as father won their bets. It was too much for the men to keep silent about and one of them told of their scheme. Father retained that judging ability for on the last seven cattle that he bought his estimate of their total weights was just out thirty-five pounds.

In father's earliest days as a butcher, deep cellars were important for they were much cooler than the modern basements. Father's first ice-box was six feet by four feet and three feet deep. It was lined with galvanized sheeting with a drain for the water to run off as the ice melted. Wooden racks were fitted about the space for the great blocks of ice. The meat was laid on these racks. Next came the big ice refrigerator, nine feet high and six feet square. The storage space for the ice was at the top. In winter, huge blocks of ice were sawn from the Mill Pond or from Belle's Lake and packed in the ice-house with sawdust as an insulator. At first this sawing was done by men with especially deep toothed saws. Later circular saws run by gasoline engines were used. Weekly in summer weather a supply of these blocks of ice had to be taken out and the storage part of the refrigerator filled. The handling of this ice both in winter and summer was very heavy work. When electricity was brought into the village that refrigerator was wired. It served as long as the business was in operation.

Father was interested in having unusual pets. At one time, when Fred was a boy, he had a pair of black bears. He kept them in a strong cage in the garden just west of the house. I remember him having two great horned owls. He got them out of a hollow tree when they looked like two balls of yellow down. A favourite snack of their was a big mouse which either of them would devour in a gulp.

About 1905 a large group of residents of King Township organized to find out if the people of the Township wanted all hotel bars closed and the sale of intoxicating liquors made illegal. The law for prohibition did pass. In spite of a great deal of talk on the amount of liquor made and sold illegally, father's experience in his shop was that, although he had worked vigorously with the Temperance Organization he was surprised how soon people who had been accustomed to buying on credit, and their bills were often difficult or impossible to collect, began paying cash for their purchases. Even many long-time bills that had been thought hopeless to collect were paid. It surely proved that money spent on self-indulgence many times ought to be spent on primary needs.

For some years father served as a Commissioner on the local village council, when it was first organized as a Police Village, about 1900. A Police Village was one that had the management over its own local affairs.

Our family numbered seven - Adeline, Herbert, Fred, Alma, Florence, Blake and myself, Mabel.

Adeline taught school for a few years and later graduated as a nurse from the Toronto General Hospital. After doing some private duty nursing, both in Ontario and in Vancouver, she became Superintendent of Nurses under the Victorian Order of Nurses, in Melfort, Saskatchewan. Later she went to Revelstoke, British Columbia and then to North Bay, Ontario until her retirement. She passed away in 1962.

Herbert, after teaching for a short time was sent by the Shaw Business College in Toronto to Vancouver to open the shorthand department in their Shaw Business College now known as the Vancouver Business Institute. He married while in Vancouver. Later he returned to Ontario and opened his own accountancy business in Orillia which he kept until his death in 1935.

Herb was active in Sunday School and Church work both in Vancouver and in Orillia. He was a member of the Orillia Masonic Lodge #192 AF and AM. He was a past First Principal of Couchiching Chapter. In 1935 he held the position of Grand Superintendent of the Georgian District of the Royal Arch Masons.

Fred was a Funeral Director and had a furniture business here in Schomberg. He served on the local Council of the village for several years. He married Mary Ramsden of Kettleby. Their son, Norman, died as a baby. Their daughter, Hilda, died when training as a nurse. In 1923 they moved to Port Credit and opened a Funeral Home and had an Ambulance Service. It is still carried on under the name, Skinner and Middlebrook. For nearly twenty years he was active in Municipal affairs. He served fourteen years as Reeve of Port Credit. He served one complete term and two partial terms as Warden of Peel County. For seventeen years he was the Treasurer of First United Church, Port Credit. He was a strong supporter for the organizing and building of Mississauga Hospital. He served on the Board of the Hospital for twelve years. He is a Past Master of Union Lodge of Schomberg. Presently, he is a member of the Masonic Lodge of Port Credit. Mary died in August, 1968. For the last two years (1970-1972) he has been confined to Mississauga Hospital and Chelsey Park Nursing Home.

Blake farmed for a few years where Mrs. Wilfred Aitchison now owns. I remember our mother telling of when the fields where houses now are, were covered with bush. In 1915 Blake married Louise Dodds, daughter of the late Ira and Ruth Dodds of R.R.1, Bolton. The Dodds home is a century farm, and a niece of Louise still lives there. About 1923 Blake joined his father in the butchering business and carried it on for a number of years. Later he drove a Langdon School Bus. He was their instructor of School Bus drivers. For a number of years he was one of the elders of the United Church to which they belong. Blake and Louise have two sons, Jack and Donald. Owing to ill health Blake and Louise sold their home in the summer of 1971 and went to live in York Manor, Newmarket. At that time Blake had lived in Schomberg for the longest time continuously of any resident.

Father's aim, using his muzzle loading gun was very accurate and seldom if ever did he return from a 'turkey shoot', without his bird. Blake had the same accurate shot. Fred recently recalled one night when they were boys at home. Of their being wakened by a series of midnight disturbances with cat fights beneath their bedroom window.

Finally Blake lost his patience and by the light of the coal-oil lamp loaded his new twenty-two rifle, took aim out the back door at two bright specks of light (the cat's eyes). In the morning a dead cat lay where the twin specks of light had been. Several of father's grandsons and great-grandsons have that ability as marksmen.

Mabel taught school first in King Township. In 1923 she went to the Islington School in Etobicoke where she remained for thirty-seven years before returning to make her home here. While there she was especially interested in class-room library work. Upon leaving, her collection of teaching aids were used to establish three cabinets for general use in the school. A request was made from the West End Teacher's College for a share of them. One of the cabinets holds a large number of hand carved, life-sized birds painted in their natural colouring, done by Smith of Scarborough. One cabinet holds a picture file for help in teaching Canadian History, Geography and Nature Study. The third cabinet has samples of Canadian Mineral Ore, Canadian Grains and seeds and Canadian woods and also an interesting collection of things used by our pioneers. These include a section of the first water-main used on Yonge Street. It came from just north of Eaton's main store when the subway was built. The wood of the hollowed log was in perfect condition. As well as class room work, she filled a term of office as President of the Home and School Association, and at another time as President of the Women Teacher's Association of Etobicoke Township.

Herb's son, Harold, lives in Renfrew, Ontario. His work is the inspecting of parts before they are assembled into helicopters. Harold is a Past Master of St. John's Masonic Lodge in Carleton Place, and also a Past First Principal of the Maple Chapter, Royal Arch Masons of Carleton Place. He is an elder in the Renfrew United Church to which they belong. He married Dorothy Burton of Renfrew in 1939. They have four children. Marion, a graduate nurse of Kingston General Hospital, is married and the mother of Lesley Ellen Roberts; David is a graduate Mechanical Engineer of Carleton University, Ottawa, married and living in Ottawa; Richard is in the English Honour Course at Carlton University and married, and Helen is a student in Renfrew Collegiate.

Blake's son, Jack, is a graduate of Commerce and Finance of Toronto University. He is now Vice-President, Personnel of Bell Canada and lives in Montreal. He qualified as an Artillery Officer in the Canadian Officers' Training Corps while attending University, but on active service he served overseas first as an officer with the Royal Canadian Corps of Signals first in England and then in Italy with Montgomery's famous 8th Army in the struggles at Ortona, Cassino, the Liri Valley, Gothic Line and in the Po Valley. Later, when the First Canadian Corps joined the First Canadian Army in North Western Europe, he was involved with the Royal Canadian Engineers in the crossing of the Rhine and the subsequent liberation of Holland. Later he retired as a Major with a total of thirteen years of military experience. In 1942, Jack and Catherine MacKay were married in New Toronto. Catherine is the daughter of Mrs. MacKay and the late Rev. Wm. A. MacKay. Rev. MacKay was the minister in the United Church, Schomberg, 1933-36. Catherine and Jack have two sons, John and Jeffrey. John is a graduate of McGill University, Montreal, and at present is with a British Newspaper in London, England, reporting on in-going and out-going freight for the British Isles and Mainland European seaports. Jeffrey is a student in History and Philosophy in Trent University, Peterborough. As a hobby, he shows a high degree of ability and skill with a guitar.

Donald is a graduate in Business Administration from Toronto University. He is with Bell Canada working with the engineering department. Donald and June Caulfield were married in Aurora, July 11, 1953. Her parents were well known from their work with Horticultural organizations. Donald is an elder in the church to which they belong, The Islington United Church. They have three daughters, Carol, Beth and Gill, all pupils in the Islington School. Their home is within sight of the Anglican Church on Dundas Street West, always known as St. Georges-on-the-Hill. The girls' great-great-grandfather worked on the building of the original church; in fact that old part was incorporated into the present new church. Surely proof of how grandfather's work has stood the test of time.

P.S. In 1971 John returned from Europe to marry Claire McFetridge, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. S.A. McFetridge of Vancouver. Shortly after their marriage they returned to Europe for a time. He is now (1972) with the editorial staff of the Toronto Star.

(Signed) Mabel Skinner.



We are indeed fortunate to have in our area a few of the approximately six thousand Century farms found in the province of Ontario. By Century farms we mean farms that have been managed by the same families for at least one hundred years. This project was started by the Junior Farmer's Association to honour Canada's Centennial. They copied the idea from Prince Edward Island where similar plaques were issued in 1964. Such a project required an endless amount of research and it is quite possible that some farms were missed, but so interested were the eligible owners that a few made application on their own if they had been missed. The qualifications were investigated and when the committee were convinced the present tenant was eligible, a suitably engraved plaque 16" x 19" was donated to be attached on a post at the entrance to the farm. Such a farm was the Sproule homestead, then occupied by Mr. and Mrs. McCutcheon. (Mr. McCutcheon is a son of Mr. and Mrs. McCutcheon, who was the former Muriel Sproule.) It has since been sold to Mr. S. Wiggins.

The Original Patentees for the Township of King, as given in the "Doomsday Book", shows Lot 34, Concession 8 deeded to Andrew Wilson in 1803 and was sold to William Johnstone Sproule the same year. He was Mr. McCutcheon's great-great grandfather. Mr. Sproule built the first house which was a frame one, and part of the foundation is still in evidence. In 1865 it was replaced by the present home designed by his grandson William Sproule and his son Newton Sproule, who was Mr. McCutcheon's grandfather.

Little is known of the earlier families, but Newton Hay Sproule was widely known in the area, being a farmer, a school teacher and later a Justice of the Peace. He was married to Maggie Devitt and they had seven children, two sons - Egerton and William, who obtained excellent educations but both died as young men. The oldest daughter was Muriel, Mr. McCutcheon's mother, who lived in northern Ontario. Clare, who did not marry but, having graduated from University, spent many years in Western Canada, returning later to finish her life on the homestead where she lived with her treasured heirlooms. She died in 1963 and was buried in the Quaker graveyard, now known as Schomberg Union Cemetery, with her parents and brothers. Hazel and Evelyn are also deceased and Iva, the youngest, married and lives in Detroit. They all received good educations and two taught school at Schomberg school. After Clare's death the homestead was bought by Mr. McCutcheon.

By this time the beautiful old house was in need of much repair and this the McCutcheon's did, and with few changes restored it to almost perfect condition, so well had it been built. They operated an antique shop in the rear of the house which they designed for that purpose, but disposed of it owing to Mrs. McCutcheon's poor health. They later found the upkeep of such a large place beyond their ability to maintain and sold it to Mr. Wiggins about 1968.

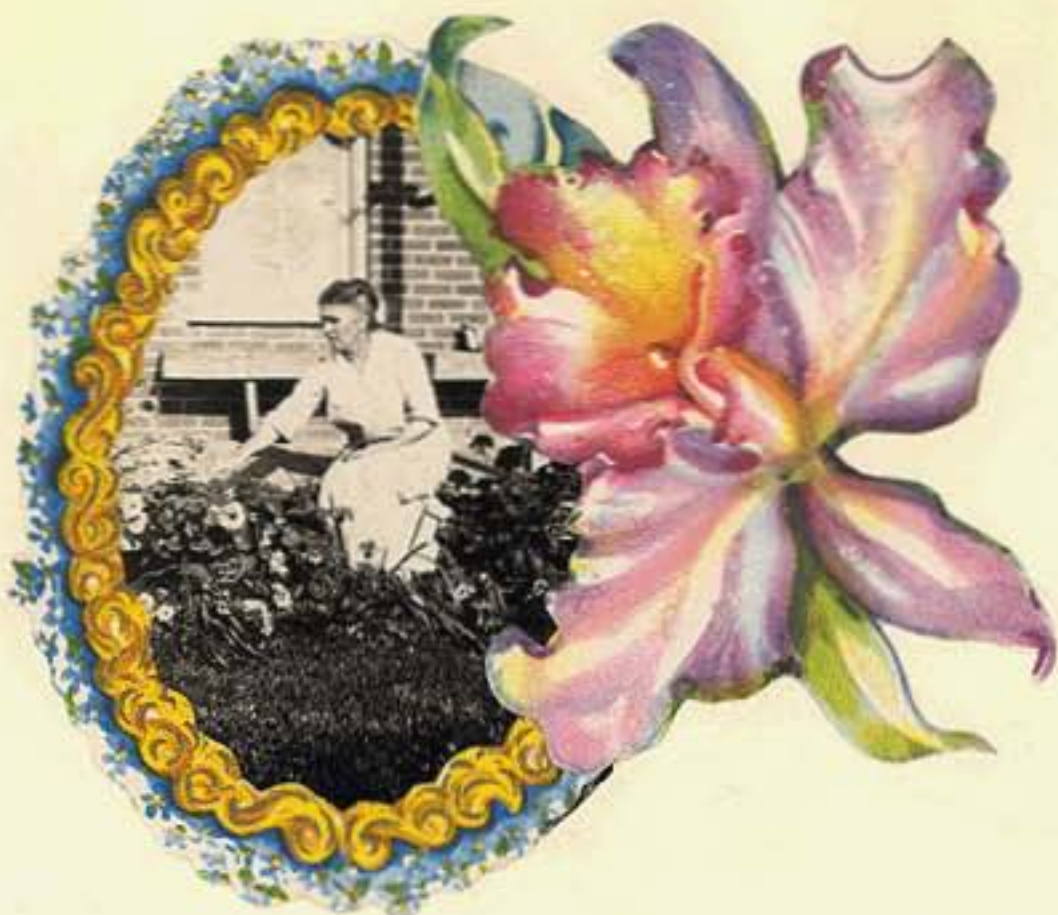


I am very pleased to have been asked by the Curator of the Tweedsmuir History, to write a story of my life, to be included in this beautiful book. I first saw the light of day on a farm in the Township of Brock in Ontario County, near the village of Cannington. I was the youngest of a family of four girls and two boys born to John and Harriet Amey. This momentous event took place on the 23rd. of September, 1897.

In the year 1906 the family moved to the Township of King in the County of York. Our home was on the tenth concession a mile and a quarter south of Lloydtown, and here I spent all my early years. I attended the school in Lloydtown, which incidentally, my mother had attended many years before, she having lived in this neighborhood prior to her marriage. I understand it has been recently closed in the transformation of the one roomed elementary schools to the consolidated type now recommended by the Department of Education.

After Public School days were over I spent some two and one half years with a sister in North Bay where I attended High School. The rest of my formal education consisted of a year at Normal School in Toronto from which I graduated in 1916. The first Great War was then at its height and I did not teach school very long but when my aging parents left the farm in 1920 and moved to Schomberg to occupy the house now occupied by Mrs. John Lister, I, being the only one of the family unmarried went with them and I remained with them until their deaths in 1933 and 1935. These were very full and happy years, as life in a small town can really be if one wishes to make it so. I did a great deal of Church work having belonged to the Women's Auxiliary of the Anglican Church from my young womanhood. I was also a long time member of the Women's Institute, as was my mother and grandmother before me. Books are my great love and I well remember canvassing the village with Mrs. Clarence Marchant, to obtain support for the beginning of the Library which was sponsored by the Women's Institute in 1930. This first library was housed in a case in our own Living Room and I was appointed first Librarian. I was also a Charter Member of the Horticultural Society. In 1942, when the second Great War was raging, and help was sorely needed I took a position in a textile mill in Woodbridge where I inspected many thousands of yards of cotton cloth for the Services. I later did First Aid work in the same mill until 1952 when this type of work was no longer required. My next move was to London, Ont., in 1953 where I accepted the position of Housekeeper at the New Huron College. I have remained here ever since and have been permitted to take a part in the many changes and growth until now we are a Co-educational College as well as a Theological College. As I have now reached retirement age, it is with deep regret that I will soon be moving on, this time, no doubt, to a more leisurly way of life. I trust I have made an acceptable contribution to a fast changing world, as in this Centennial year, I enter my twilight years and bring this tale to a close.

MRS. GEORGE (CATHERINE ANN) ATKINSON



Mrs. Atkinson always had time in her busy life to add beauty to her surroundings as she tended her flowers. She loved all nature and once said: "Contact with nature makes the blood tingle, the heart leap and the mind expand"

Mrs. Atkinson, the former Catherine Ann Sutherland, was the daughter of the late Donald Sutherland and Ann Miller, who came from Cathness in the North of Scotland to establish their pioneer home near King Creek, east of Nobleton, on the Seventh Concession of King Township. Here Mrs. Atkinson was born in 1864 and as she grew up learned to speak the lovely old Gaelic of her forefathers. The Scots were a hardy stock and Mrs. Atkinson experienced all the hardships of pioneer farming as she grew up and spent her girlhood on her parents farm.

On October 1st, 1890 Catherine was married to Mr. George Atkinson of Castlederg, Peel County and lived in the small house (now demolished) that stood just north of the house owned for many years by Mr. Sam Pankhurst and now owned by Mr. Geo. Marsh on Lot 13 on the east side of Highway 27. Here their eldest daughter, Ella (Mrs. W. Stewart) was born, and from here Mr. Atkinson drove a horse and cart each day to work in the Tannery at King Horn, which is now marked by Memory Acres.

They soon moved to King Horn where their only son William was born, and then to the 8th Concession of King. In 1898 they moved again to start farming on the 6th Concession just north of the stone Church at Strange where their youngest daughter, Gertrude, was born.

It was while living here the idea of Women's Institutes began to spread in York County and in 1908 Laskay women felt the need of just such an organization in their community. Mrs. Atkinson was a clever, well read and very practical woman and became the first Secretary of the new Branch, and office she held until they again moved in 1910 to make their permanent home on Lot 21, Concession 9 at Linton - where Miss Gertrude still resides.

In 1911 Schomberg Women met to discuss the organization of a Womens' Institute and Mrs. Atkinson contributed greatly to the information needed to form such a group. From her busy farm life she took time to again become Secretary of a newly formed Branch and remained in office for twelve years consecutively. It was no small contribution to make to a community to drive with horse and buggy from that distance and home in time to get supper for her family, but she gave unstintingly of her service and knowledge and we have in our scrap book two of the original papers written by this clever woman for Institute programs. She also served as President for two years following her Secretaryship and remained a member as long as she was able.

Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary in 1940, but Mr. Atkinson passed on 1942. Mrs. Atkinson was originally a member of Strange Presbyterian Church and later joined Schomberg Presbyterian which she served for many years. She passed to her reward, after a brief illness, on January 27th, 1950 in her eighty-seventh year, and was laid to rest in King City Cemetery. Rev. J.R. Duke of Tottenham conducted the service. The community and Womens' Institute were enriched from her association with them, and her creed for living was an inspiration to all with whom she shared it.

"Just live each day to it's utmost.
Get out of it every good thing to be had.
Give all you can, to all you can, each day
And look forward, always look forward and up."

- Contributed by her daughter
Miss Gertrude Atkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. David Archibald



This picture was taken on the occasion of their Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary when a Reception was held at the home of their daughter Mrs. Cecil Watson.

David H. Archibald was born on lot 8, concession 8, King Township, in November of 1878. He received a Public School education at Nobleton and attended the old Methodist Church on the 8th concession until it was closed, afterward attending Nobleton Methodist Church. He was the second son of Robert Archibald and Martha Readman.

In June 1906 he married Annie Jackson, who was the elder daughter of Thomas Jackson and Mary Ann Mellow of Palgrave. She was born in April 1885 near Palgrave and attended Palgrave Public School and the old Methodist Church at Cedar Mills. They spent the first five years of their married life on lot No 9, Concession 5 of King Township, near Kinghorn, later moving to lot 5, Concession 3 West Guillimbury Township where they continued to farm until they retired in 1948 and moved to Schomberg, where they still reside. Their family consists of four children - two boys, Louis and Norman and two daughters, Irene (Mrs. Cecil Watson) and Helen (Mrs. Wm. Hollingshead) both living in the village.

Modesty forbids this remarkable lady to reveal the secrets of her long and active life. I would say it is her continued interest and participation in the organizations of the village and community as well as her great love of reading which not only keeps her mind keen, but keeps her in touch with the times as well. For her years she is extremely alert, being an active member of the United Church Women's Organization; The Women's Institute and Chairman of The Library Board. To this latter project she has been very devoted and has worked tirelessly with the other members of the board throughout the entire period of the building of the new Library and its opening. She assisted with the cataloguing and mending of all the books and takes her turn regularly as acting Librarian. The picture below shows her surrounded by Junior readers and Reeve Ray Jennings at the Official Opening.



MRS. FRED (MARGARET) BAGULEY



Margaret and Fred at
their home in Schomberg



I was born on the 6th Concession of King Township, known as "The Ridges", on March 17, 1916, the daughter of Robert and Lydia (Ireland) Murdock. I have an older brother, William, now residing in Nottawa, and a younger brother, Robert, of Streetsville.

I attended school at S.S. #4, Strange, and was a member of Laskay United Church.

On April 27, 1938 I married Fred Baguley and moved to Schomberg. We have two sons, Robert, born September 4, 1941 and Edward, born November 16, 1944.

Robert married Patricia Kearns of Kleinburg on August 6, 1966. Edward married Judith Leetch on July 16, 1966. Edward and Judith have two sons, Gregory, born on February 4, 1969 and Jason, born on May 3, 1972.

I joined the Schomberg Women's Institute in 1950, having held office of President, Secretary and Treasurer.

My husband operates a successful service station and garage in Bond Head, assisted by our son, Edward, while we continue to make our home in Schomberg and care for Fred's aged father.



Mrs. John (Elizabeth) Botham



With kind permission of her daughters I have been assigned the task of writing the life story of this remarkable woman. I am sure I shall not be able to do justice to it because so little information is available. Of her early family life I have been able to learn very little but with memories of my association with her as Secretary of the W.I. during her Presidency, and with information I may glean from the Minute Books at that time, I shall do my best to leave a few facts for future generations because this Book would be incomplete without some reference to one who contributed so much to the achievements of the Branch in its early years.

Mrs. Botham, the former Elizabeth Varcoe, was born near Orangeville, on a farm at Laurel, Ont. on August 7th 1870. She attended school at Laurel but I know nothing of her early life until she met John Botham, who was then a conductor on the Toronto Street Railway, when their cars were drawn by horses. They were married around 1888 and came to live on a farm on the 2nd. concession of Tecumseth, later moving to the 3rd. concession and finally settling on the farm at "Dogtown" on No. 9 Highway, where Mr. Frank Barnes now lives. Here she lived the rest of her busy life and raised a family of seven. Harry, Mel. Violet, Andrew, Florence, Loudon and Russell. Two are deceased and the rest scattered as far as California and Prince Rupert B.C. only Harry remains in this Community.

Mrs. Botham was not a Charter Member of the W.I. but she must have joined soon after because she held the office of President four years after its organization, for her first three year term and later in 1931 and '32 until she was chosen President of the District, of the then North York District, the second member of our branch to hold this honor.

They were a very musical family, and the big house rang with music on many occasions when each member of the family chose his or her special instrument to form a Botham orchestra. Mrs. Botham loved people, they were always welcomed in their home where hospitality was warm and sincere. She entertained with an easiness and charm that made it a pleasure to visit her. She was truly a remarkable woman - capable and talented yet humble; sure of herself without being arrogant; a born leader without being dictatorial. No amount of confusion could upset her and she could surmount any difficulty. She was a charitable person and no one appealed for help, in vain.

I remember Mrs. Botham best as a leader, and in this office she really excelled. During her Presidency most of the meetings were held in the Club room of the hall where facilities for comfort were nil. but she prepared herself for every emergency. Mr. Botham was running an implement business where Cliff Graham's garage now stands, and she would ride in with him on meeting days with the back of the buggy filled with kindling wood and the odd big dry block to keep the room warm for the meeting. I have known her to drive in the buggy many miles into isolated places where she would hear of a family in need and organize committees to care for emergency cases until it was being handled by the proper authorities.

Mrs. Botham was a perfectionist and believed that valuable time and effort were wasted unless every meeting had a full well balanced program so that information, entertainment and relaxation were provided for the busy women who felt it worth the effort to attend and who could go home feeling glad they had been there and proud to be a member. She believed that every member had a contribution to make for the good of the organization, and that every member should be an active member, and when the programs were planned, each one contained an address or paper, a good Roll Call, a demonstration and a contest and that as many members as possible were involved in some way. Her favorite themes were Education, Nutrition and Health and Better Home Making. She was talented herself and many times demonstrated on Foods, Sewing, Rug Making and Textile Painting, to mention only a few. She was deeply concerned about Relief and Charity and felt that in this land of plenty, no-one should want for the necessities of life. Realizing this need she impressed the members to waste nothing that could be used to help where poverty and want existed. Other activities important to her were School Fairs, Short courses and the Library—we should never cease self-education. Decoration at the Community Cemetery was instituted by her and was carried on successfully for several years.

In 1935 her health began to fail and she was no longer able to give leadership as had been her custom and on May 9th, 1936 she passed away having completed a very full and useful life. The members of the Women's Institute attended her funeral in a body and carried flowers to her graveside. We realized we had lost a talented and capable leader but the organization had been enriched and strengthened by the contribution she had made during her association with it.

MRS. CHAS. (MARY) DAVIS



Mr. and Mrs. Davis on their sunny porch in the Sunset years of their lives. Mr. Davis is in his 89th year here.



Mrs. Davis, the former Mary Louise Morris, was born at Bradford, Ontario and came to Schomberg in 1875 on her eighteenth birthday, the bride of Mr. Chas. Davis. The happy couple took up residence in the pretty little white cottage on the west side of Main Street where Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wood now live. Here they lived happily for sixty-four years when Mr. Davis was called to rest in his Ninety-Sixth year. Mrs. Davis lived until 1941 and died in her Eighty-Third year. Mr. and Mrs. Davis celebrated their golden and Diamond Wedding Anniversaries and were feted on both occasions by many friends and neighbours. Mr. Davis was of United Empire Loyalist stock and they supported the little Quaker Church on the hill as long as there were enough Friends to keep it open; then they associated themselves with the Methodist and later the United Church.

Mrs. Davis had an exceptional personality, being happy and of very ready sense of humour. She made friends wherever she went. She joined the Women's Institute when it was first organized and held the first meeting in her own home. She was renowned for her ability to have her sunny windows full of blooming plants and her living room was cheery and homey with beautiful pieces of antique furniture of gleaming solid wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis had four children - Florence (Mrs. Moore) who trained for a nurse and spent many years in Ithaca, New York; Laurina, who passed away when she was ten years old; Miss Clara who was a bookkeeper at Pickering and later lived at home with her parents and now shares her present home, still beautiful with antiques, needlepoint and china, with her sister, Mrs. Moore; Charles Russell, the only son and youngest of the family trained in the Royal Bank in Schomberg and later served as Manager in Shelburne, Ridgetown and Hamilton. After his retirement from the Bank he retired in Islington where he only lived two years to enjoy his new home.

Mrs. Davis was as modest as she was witty and always maintained "We're just ordinary county people", but everyone knew her as the type of person, who in her quiet way, contributed greatly to the community in which she lived.



DR. MORRIS KINSEY AND MRS. DILLANE



After some consideration, and because it is difficult for me to think of Dad and Mother separately, and because I do not think the account of one life would be complete without that of the other, I have decided to write this as one tribute.

Dad was born two miles east of Tottenham on the fourth of Tecumseth in 1874. He was the fourth son and fifth child of James Dillane and Elizabeth Morris of Irish, Welsh and English ancestry, by way of Pennsylvania. Fanny Kinsey, his Grandmother, was of U.E.L. stock.

He went to Mount Pleasant School #6 on the fifth, which is now a consolidated or area school. Later he went to Tottenham and on to Newmarket High School. While there he came under the influence of two teachers, one being Mr. E. Hollingshead, who was an excellent teacher and a relative at whose home Dad lived. The second was Mr. Dickson from whom he learned his great love of literature - particularly poetry and the plays of Shakespeare - something he kept throughout his lifetime.

This, with his remarkable memory, gave us a great deal of pleasure in the home. While out driving something would bring a poem or quotation to his mind, and so much would be added to the pleasure and companionship. He also met one pupil who was a lifelong friend in the person of Rev. J.E. Gibson, who was well known to many as the Rector of the Church here. Dad went on to the University of Toronto taking his M.B. in 1899 and his M.D. from Trinity University the same year. He and mother met while he was a student. He started to practice in Schomberg in January, 1900, having practiced for a few months with Dr. Williams in Lyle.

Mother was born at Ancaster near Hamilton. In earlier years letters were addressed to "Hamilton near Ancaster". She was of Irish-English ancestry, the second daughter and child of Edward Henderson and Sarah Jane Phillips. She was given the education thought proper, public school and Collegiate (Hamilton). There she became friends with Nellie Hooper and Agnes Lavis, with whom she kept in contact until recent years. She was also taught lace making, now almost a lost art, painting and of course homemaking, a very important part of every girl's education then as now. She was also given the opportunity to attend Theatre which she enjoyed thoroughly, and which assisted her in later years when she helped with amateur theatricals.

THE PEARSON FAMILY



The original house built by Jas. Pearson on lot 33, concession 8 - over one hundred years ago from the wood of one tree, stands in excellent condition today, but with the wide verandahs removed.



"The scene of many happy W.I. Meetings. Mrs. Pearson was the first President"

The history of this old pioneer family reaches back to James Pearson, originally immigrated from England, who was supposed to have been killed during his homeward journey, somewhere between Quebec and New Jersey, from the Old French War. His only son, Nathaniel, was married to Ann Bunting, whose father was William Bunting, formerly of England. Her mother's maiden name was Bidgood, whose ancestors came from England to Pennsylvania with Wm. Penn in 1681. Their son James, (buried in Aurora Cemetery), married Jane Lount, sister of Samuel Lount, a martyr with Matthews and Wm. Lyon McKenzie in the rebellion of 1837. He came to the township of Whitchurch in 1800, bringing with him the first span of horses owned in the district.

George Lount Pearson married Jane Lloyd and lived on his farm one and a half miles south of Aurora known as the Old Survey. He later sold this in 1852 and bought lot 25, concession 9, which is better known as the McCutcheon farm on highway #27, which Mr. A. Huson purchased in 1956 from Mr. A. McCutcheon. Mr. Pearson built the house on this farm which was demolished by Mr. Huson and replaced by a new modern one. It must have been a very old house because Mr. Pearson sold the farm in 1856 and bought lot 33, concession 8, and built the house that is still standing there, and in which Mr. and Mrs. George Hulse now live. All the wood used in it's construction was hewn and hand dressed from one red pine tree, which grew on Mr. Thomas Lloyd's farm, lot 29, concession 7 of King Township. It took two men one whole day to chop down this mammoth tree.

- ✓ George and Jane Pearson had three sons and three daughters, James, Milton and Gabriel, Annie, Jennie and Dehlia. They obtained their education in the old frame school house at S.S. #14. Gabriel died as a young man and of the three sisters we have no information.
- ✓ James married Eliza Leavens and lived on the home farm for seventy years before selling to Mr. Robert Hulse in 1926. Being of United Empire Loyalist Stock, they were also Quakers and were faithful supporters of the little Friends Church until it was closed. They then associated themselves with the Presbyterian Church. They had two children, Ernest, who married Lillian Clarke and who farmed with his father and retired with him to Schomberg in 1926, and Florence, who was a nurse and died during the flu epidemic in 1918. Mr. Pearson died in 1931 and his wife on Christmas morning, 1947 in her 98th year. Ernest and Lillian sold the residence on Main street this year and moved to their new modern home on Elmwood Avenue. Life histories of the two Mrs. Pearson's (Mrs. James and Mrs. Ernest) will be found elsewhere in this book as they were both Charter Members of the Women's Institute.
- ✓ Milton Pearson was born in 1856 and like his brother, worked with his father until his marriage to Elizabeth Brown in 1881. He first lived at Beeton and then obtained possession of lot 33, concession 9 immediately across the road from the Quaker Church. He had a family of three sons, Clarence and Elsworth (both deceased) and Grant who lives in the west. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson sold their farm to Rolph Davis and retired to the house now owned by Clarence Jessop, then to Mr. Anthony McCollum's house, and finally built the pretty little bungalow on Western Avenue where Mr. Royce Rowland now lives and lived their reclining years in quiet village peacefulness. Thus generations come and go and Mr. Ernest Pearson remains the only representative in our community of an industrious and highly respected pioneer family.

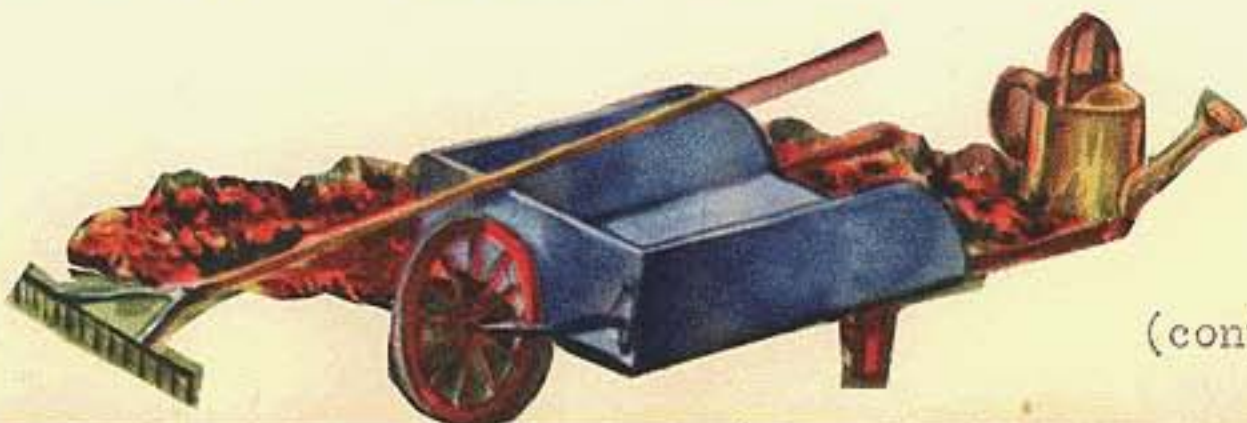


This story is different from the ordinary life history, and concerns the lives of two people who came from England and lived in our community only seven years. They were a wonderful couple and gave of their talents for the betterment of the community from the moment they arrived until they left, as suddenly as they had come, to make their home in Victoria, B.C. Both were closely associated with the Horticultural Society and through their inspiration and effort, made the flower shows the successful affairs they have been ever since. Mrs. Rhodes joined the Womens' Institute and contributed greatly to the programs with her many talents of elocution, floral culture and arrangement and her knowledge of public health. When I wrote to her in 1960 and asked if she would like to write a short story of her life for our Tweedsmuir History, she was pleased beyond words and from her sick bed, where she lay critically ill with cancer, she wrote her story. She passed away in September, 1961 and when Mr. Rhodes wrote to tell me, he sent the story of his life. We shall write them as they always lived, sharing and working together.

Mrs. Rhodes letter:-

"My dear - I was so glad to get your letter. It is wonderful to hear from people you know, and to think of all we shared together. I am just about at "Journey's End" but I am not sad. Life has been a wonderful experience and now I am waiting for the Great Adventure. Bob is so good, I want for nothing. It will be hard to write my life story it has been so full but I will just tell you a little so you will remember me. I loved the Womens' Institute, the Schomberg ladies were so very lovely and I got to know so many in the few short years we lived among them.

I was born April 12th, 1896 in Badsurth Village, England and attended school there and then at Docraster High School where I cycled seven miles each day. In 1914 I went into training as a nurse at St. Thomas Hospital in London, England, then served as a Navy nurse in World War 1. I met my husband while in the Navy and we were married in 1922. We came to Canada in 1929 and lived in Toronto for fourteen years before coming to Pottageville in 1943. I did some nursing for dear old Dr. Dillane while we lived there and there we enjoyed the lovely rural life we both loved. Barbara, our daughter, worked in Toronto and our son Ian completed his education while we were there. In 1949 we moved to Victoria and I led a very full life in Church and community work while we tended our beautiful garden and took part in all shows with fine success. I was also Head Nurse at St. Gregory's Hospital until I took a severe stroke in 1952. Then in 1954 I had my first cancer operation, and again in 1958, and now I am waiting for my Call and live with my wonderful memories. One of them being the pleasure you and your husband gave us by spending a day with us while on your visit to Victoria, and how we all rode in the old truck while Bob exhibited his flowers and vegetables at Sannich Fair. I'd love to read your village History, but I'm proud to be asked to write this little story for it. Lovingly - Amy"



(continued)

Mr. Rhodes story:-



I was born in 1888 on the Estate of the Earl of Harewood, near Leeds, in Yorkshire where my people were tenant farmers for generations. Princess Royal, Dowager Countess of Harewood, Aunt to Queen Elizabeth lives in the Dower House on the Estate. I was apprenticed to gardening and had a thorough training in every phase from fruits, flowers and early vegetables under glass, to hardy fruits, kitchen gardens, herbaceous borders and pleasure grounds. During my career I worked in gardens in various parts of England from Northumberland to Surrey and Hampshire. I served in the Royal Navy in World War 1, and we came to Canada in 1929 where I secured the position as Head Gardener at the Lambton Golf Course where I stayed for 4 years before I ventured out on landscape gardening on my own, where I worked until 1949 when we came out to Victoria. We lived in Pottageville for seven years when we got to know Schomberg and many people well. We did our best to promote Horticulture and I hope we added something to the Society there. We began raising African Violets as a profession when we came to Victoria as they had only had the three old colours there - blue, pink, white, but no fancy ones. We did very well but had to give it up after Amy's illness. My hobby has always been exhibiting and I've really enjoyed it and usually took my share of the cups - one I've held for eight years - but now that Amy is ill my place is by her side, so I shall not be doing much more in the future. Her comfort is my only concern. Sincerely - Bob.

What a happy world this might be if more people copies the philosophy of this devoted couple. Mr. Rhodes lived on in the memory of many rich and happy married years. His only solace was in his garden. In July of 1962 he exhibited again at the great Victoria Rose Show winning 32 firsts from 33 entries.

On October 22nd I received a letter from Barbara, their daughter telling me of her father's death on October 13th. In her own words she said - "It was a heart attack, stricken in his garden with his arms full of roses. He lived only a few hours but died peacefully as he would have wished it."

"One is nearer God's heart in a garden than anywhere else on earth."



THE SKINNER FAMILY



HOUSE
WAS BUILT
1825

CHURCH
WAS BUILT
1880

The Skinner Home
- built in 1825

The Church
- built in 1880



Grandfather, George Skinner, was born in Hull, Yorkshire, England, on November 11, 1826. He came to Canada in 1884. He and Margaret Pallett were married January 20, 1851. At first they lived on Dundas Street, west of Toronto, but soon they moved to the 8th line of King Township, a short distance north of the Aurora Sideroad on the east side of the road. I remember as a child being shown a flowing well with a watertrough from which passing horses might drink, just in front of their land. Weekly, grandfather walked to Toronto to be there for work on Monday morning and back again on Saturday. He was a stone mason and a bricklayer.

Grandmother, Margaret Pallett-Skinner, had several brothers and one sister. The brothers remained on Dundas Street West as market gardeners. Likewise, their sons. The third generation did more at branching into other interests as lawyers, teachers and marketers. One sister of grandfather's, Eliza, married a Wilson, near Flesherton. Her family still lived round about there. All were Conservative and Anglicans.

On May 30, 1864, he bought my home from Dr. Robert Ramsay, paying 175 English Pounds. The house had been built for Dr. Ramsey in 1825. It is interesting to note that my grandfather laid the foundation, and to this day there is not a crack in all the stonework. The small village was known as Brownsville until about 1864. At that time Ontario was known as Upper Canada. It was not until 1867 at Confederation that the name Ontario replaced the name Upper Canada. Our street that goes west to Lloydtown has always been King Street on all official deeds of land and legal papers.

While living in Schomberg, grandfather had a small grocery and meat shop where our present restaurant is located. Two of the articles that he made and sold were candles and soft soap. They were in constant demand. Merchandising has changed greatly since those days when customers wanting such supplies as molasses, vinegar or coal oil, took their own containers to the shop to be measured and filled from the large barrels or hogsheads that were fitted with a spout and tap. Crocks were sold for housewives to store their home-made jams, pickles, butter, home rendered lard or for the pickling of small pieces of meat. Farmers frequently bought their groceries by trading. They brought to the storekeeper baskets of eggs, crocks of butter and lard, fowl or home cured or smoked meat - usually pork - or cords of wood. Supplies for the shop had to be hauled, according to the season, either in a wagon or a sleigh, by a team of horses. That entailed the taking of the trade goods as could be sold in Toronto, down on one day, staying over night and the next morning starting the return trip with the fresh supplies. Indeed the shipping of all such produce and the getting of new stock for the store was done in this way until early in 1902 when a steam engine, locally known as "Annie Rooney", began its route between Schomberg and Schomberg Junction on Yonge Street for entry to the city markets. Until 1912 all banking was done through the Post Office.



Mr. Skinner's
Shop on Main St.

Grandfather was one of the early Superintendents of the then Union Sunday School. It was held in the upper part of the Temperance Hall that stood where our present Community Hall houses our village library. Our Women's Institute rooms are a part of it.

The late Dr. Brerton told mother that grandfather had borrowed every medical and surgical book that he owned and discussed them with more understanding than most doctors.

Father, George Thomas Skinner, bought this home from his father for \$1,000.00 in 1879. Grandfather moved to Paisley, Father's mother had died some time before that and grandfather had married again. The small baby at that time became the grandmother of Alan Stanley who played defence position for the Maple Leaf Hockey Team for several years.

Hugh Halliday, Nature writer for the Saturday edition of the Toronto Star, and the author of several books on his studies of wild birds, is the son of father's sister, Elizabeth, who grew up in Schomberg.

I have heard father's older brother, John, recount stories of the scarcity of cash when he was a boy. At different times he worked for ten cents a day flailing grain for local farmers. His grandson, Bill Malcolmson, continues his father's Insurance business in Barrie. He is also much interested in horses which he keeps on his farm just out from Barrie. He frequently shows some of them at Schomberg Fair and other local Fairs.

George Deeth is father's sister Jane's grandson. He has a Chartered Accountant's business in Port Credit. Father's brother Kenneth, also spent his boyhood here. He has told me of hunting the weakest little dandelion that he could find and transplanting it into better soil and his delight in getting it to grow into a sturdy plant. In later years he became a successful market gardener in the Credit River area, Port Credit. His two sons followed their father's work but their real love was building houses on property owned by their father along the banks of the Credit River. Victor's sons, Eric and Stanley, went into Chemical and Machine work. Milton's sons, Donald and Paul, are graduate architects from Toronto University. Donald specialized in Senior Citizen's Homes and Schools. He was the architect of the new south wing of York Manor, Yonge Street, Newmarket. Paul's work is in London, Ontario. (continued ---)

Son Fred delivering meat
with wagon - 1907





Blocks of ice cut from lake and hauled on sleigh to Ice House to be used in refrigerator in Butcher Shop

Father had a butcher business from the age of sixteen until his death in 1931. I believe that his first beef cost him \$18.00. He borrowed his brother John's mule and cart to peddle it from door to door. His receipts from that deal were \$22.00.

Father and mother, Emily Clarkson of Islington, were married March 10, 1880. Our present United Church, then known as the Methodist Church, was built the following summer on the adjoining lot to the east.

In those days weigh scales were not as numerous as they are today and a buyer of live animals usually bought with a guess as to their weight. At that father became quite an expert. A story was told to me by Mrs. Tegart, widow of the late Dr. Tegart from whom Dr. Dillane bought his practice in 1900. A half dozen men had gathered one evening around the box stove in the late Graham Pinkerton's hardware store. It was the first store just north of the bridge in the village and on the west side of the street. Later it was father's shop. Their conversation ran to guessing each other's weight. To settle it they went back to the platform scales and weighed each other. Just as they settled themselves back by the stove father entered and joined them. One of the men soon suggested a bet on each other's weight, the winner to be the closest to their total weights. So again they went back to the scales and the weighing process and the totalling of their weights was recorded. The men in their anxiety to appear innocent, upped and down their weights as they remembered them, but their balancing proved too difficult as father won their bets. It was too much for the men to keep silent about and one of them told of their scheme. Father retained that judging ability for on the last seven cattle that he bought his estimate of their total weights was just out thirty-five pounds.

In father's earliest days as a butcher, deep cellars were important for they were much cooler than the modern basements. Father's first ice-box was six feet by four feet and three feet deep. It was lined with galvanized sheeting with a drain for the water to run off as the ice melted. Wooden racks were fitted about the space for the great blocks of ice. The meat was laid on these racks. Next came the big ice refrigerator, nine feet high and six feet square. The storage space for the ice was at the top. In winter, huge blocks of ice were sawn from the Mill Pond or from Belle's Lake and packed in the ice-house with sawdust as an insulator. At first this sawing was done by men with especially deep toothed saws. Later circular saws run by gasoline engines were used. Weekly in summer weather a supply of these blocks of ice had to be taken out and the storage part of the refrigerator filled. The handling of this ice both in winter and summer was very heavy work. When electricity was brought into the village that refrigerator was wired. It served as long as the business was in operation.

Father was interested in having unusual pets. At one time, when Fred was a boy, he had a pair of black bears. He kept them in a strong cage in the garden just west of the house. I remember him having two great horned owls. He got them out of a hollow tree when they looked like two balls of yellow down. A favourite snack of their was a big mouse which either of them would devour in a gulp.

About 1905 a large group of residents of King Township organized to find out if the people of the Township wanted all hotel bars closed and the sale of intoxicating liquors made illegal. The law for prohibition did pass. In spite of a great deal of talk on the amount of liquor made and sold illegally, father's experience in his shop was that, although he had worked vigorously with the Temperance Organization he was surprised how soon people who had been accustomed to buying on credit, and their bills were often difficult or impossible to collect, began paying cash for their purchases. Even many long-time bills that had been thought hopeless to collect were paid. It surely proved that money spent on self-indulgence many times ought to be spent on primary needs.

For some years father served as a Commissioner on the local village council, when it was first organized as a Police Village, about 1900. A Police Village was one that had the management over its own local affairs.

Our family numbered seven - Adeline, Herbert, Fred, Alma, Florence, Blake and myself, Mabel.

Adeline taught school for a few years and later graduated as a nurse from the Toronto General Hospital. After doing some private duty nursing, both in Ontario and in Vancouver, she became Superintendent of Nurses under the Victorian Order of Nurses, in Melfort, Saskatchewan. Later she went to Revelstoke, British Columbia and then to North Bay, Ontario until her retirement. She passed away in 1962.

Herbert, after teaching for a short time was sent by the Shaw Business College in Toronto to Vancouver to open the shorthand department in their Shaw Business College now known as the Vancouver Business Institute. He married while in Vancouver. Later he returned to Ontario and opened his own accountancy business in Orillia which he kept until his death in 1935.

Herb was active in Sunday School and Church work both in Vancouver and in Orillia. He was a member of the Orillia Masonic Lodge #192 AF and AM. He was a past First Principal of Couchiching Chapter. In 1935 he held the position of Grand Superintendent of the Georgian District of the Royal Arch Masons.

Fred was a Funeral Director and had a furniture business here in Schomberg. He served on the local Council of the village for several years. He married Mary Ramsden of Kettleby. Their son, Norman, died as a baby. Their daughter, Hilda, died when training as a nurse. In 1923 they moved to Port Credit and opened a Funeral Home and had an Ambulance Service. It is still carried on under the name, Skinner and Middlebrook. For nearly twenty years he was active in Municipal affairs. He served fourteen years as Reeve of Port Credit. He served one complete term and two partial terms as Warden of Peel County. For seventeen years he was the Treasurer of First United Church, Port Credit. He was a strong supporter for the organizing and building of Mississauga Hospital. He served on the Board of the Hospital for twelve years. He is a Past Master of Union Lodge of Schomberg. Presently, he is a member of the Masonic Lodge of Port Credit. Mary died in August, 1968. For the last two years (1970-1972) he has been confined to Mississauga Hospital and Chelsey Park Nursing Home.

Blake farmed for a few years where Mrs. Wilfred Aitchison now owns. I remember our mother telling of when the fields where houses now are, were covered with bush. In 1915 Blake married Louise Dodds, daughter of the late Ira and Ruth Dodds of R.R.1, Bolton. The Dodds home is a century farm, and a niece of Louise still lives there. About 1923 Blake joined his father in the butchering business and carried it on for a number of years. Later he drove a Langdon School Bus. He was their instructor of School Bus drivers. For a number of years he was one of the elders of the United Church to which they belong. Blake and Louise have two sons, Jack and Donald. Owing to ill health Blake and Louise sold their home in the summer of 1971 and went to live in York Manor, Newmarket. At that time Blake had lived in Schomberg for the longest time continuously of any resident.

Father's aim, using his muzzle loading gun was very accurate and seldom if ever did he return from a 'turkey shoot', without his bird. Blake had the same accurate shot. Fred recently recalled one night when they were boys at home. Of their being wakened by a series of midnight disturbances with cat fights beneath their bedroom window.

Finally Blake lost his patience and by the light of the coal-oil lamp loaded his new twenty-two rifle, took aim out the back door at two bright specks of light (the cat's eyes). In the morning a dead cat lay where the twin specks of light had been. Several of father's grandsons and great-grandsons have that ability as marksmen.

Mabel taught school first in King Township. In 1923 she went to the Islington School in Etobicoke where she remained for thirty-seven years before returning to make her home here. While there she was especially interested in class-room library work. Upon leaving, her collection of teaching aids were used to establish three cabinets for general use in the school. A request was made from the West End Teacher's College for a share of them. One of the cabinets holds a large number of hand carved, life-sized birds painted in their natural colouring, done by Smith of Scarborough. One cabinet holds a picture file for help in teaching Canadian History, Geography and Nature Study. The third cabinet has samples of Canadian Mineral Ore, Canadian Grains and seeds and Canadian woods and also an interesting collection of things used by our pioneers. These include a section of the first water-main used on Yonge Street. It came from just north of Eaton's main store when the subway was built. The wood of the hollowed log was in perfect condition. As well as class room work, she filled a term of office as President of the Home and School Association, and at another time as President of the Women Teacher's Association of Etobicoke Township.

Herb's son, Harold, lives in Renfrew, Ontario. His work is the inspecting of parts before they are assembled into helicopters. Harold is a Past Master of St. John's Masonic Lodge in Carleton Place, and also a Past First Principal of the Maple Chapter, Royal Arch Masons of Carleton Place. He is an elder in the Renfrew United Church to which they belong. He married Dorothy Burton of Renfrew in 1939. They have four children. Marion, a graduate nurse of Kingston General Hospital, is married and the mother of Lesley Ellen Roberts; David is a graduate Mechanical Engineer of Carleton University, Ottawa, married and living in Ottawa; Richard is in the English Honour Course at Carlton University and married, and Helen is a student in Renfrew Collegiate.

Blake's son, Jack, is a graduate of Commerce and Finance of Toronto University. He is now Vice-President, Personnel of Bell Canada and lives in Montreal. He qualified as an Artillery Officer in the Canadian Officers' Training Corps while attending University, but on active service he served overseas first as an officer with the Royal Canadian Corps of Signals first in England and then in Italy with Montgomery's famous 8th Army in the struggles at Ortona, Cassino, the Liri Valley, Gothic Line and in the Po Valley. Later, when the First Canadian Corps joined the First Canadian Army in North Western Europe, he was involved with the Royal Canadian Engineers in the crossing of the Rhine and the subsequent liberation of Holland. Later he retired as a Major with a total of thirteen years of military experience. In 1942, Jack and Catherine MacKay were married in New Toronto. Catherine is the daughter of Mrs. MacKay and the late Rev. Wm. A. MacKay. Rev. MacKay was the minister in the United Church, Schomberg, 1933-36. Catherine and Jack have two sons, John and Jeffrey. John is a graduate of McGill University, Montreal, and at present is with a British Newspaper in London, England, reporting on in-going and out-going freight for the British Isles and Mainland European seaports. Jeffrey is a student in History and Philosophy in Trent University, Peterborough. As a hobby, he shows a high degree of ability and skill with a guitar.

Donald is a graduate in Business Administration from Toronto University. He is with Bell Canada working with the engineering department. Donald and June Caulfield were married in Aurora, July 11, 1953. Her parents were well known from their work with Horticultural organizations. Donald is an elder in the church to which they belong, The Islington United Church. They have three daughters, Carol, Beth and Gill, all pupils in the Islington School. Their home is within sight of the Anglican Church on Dundas Street West, always known as St. Georges-on-the-Hill. The girls' great-great-grandfather worked on the building of the original church; in fact that old part was incorporated into the present new church. Surely proof of how grandfather's work has stood the test of time.

P.S. In 1971 John returned from Europe to marry Claire McFetridge, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. S.A. McFetridge of Vancouver. Shortly after their marriage they returned to Europe for a time. He is now (1972) with the editorial staff of the Toronto Star.

(Signed) Mabel Skinner.



We are indeed fortunate to have in our area a few of the approximately six thousand Century farms found in the province of Ontario. By Century farms we mean farms that have been managed by the same families for at least one hundred years. This project was started by the Junior Farmer's Association to honour Canada's Centennial. They copied the idea from Prince Edward Island where similar plaques were issued in 1964. Such a project required an endless amount of research and it is quite possible that some farms were missed, but so interested were the eligible owners that a few made application on their own if they had been missed. The qualifications were investigated and when the committee were convinced the present tenant was eligible, a suitably engraved plaque 16" x 19" was donated to be attached on a post at the entrance to the farm. Such a farm was the Sproule homestead, then occupied by Mr. and Mrs. McCutcheon. (Mr. McCutcheon is a son of Mr. and Mrs. McCutcheon, who was the former Muriel Sproule.) It has since been sold to Mr. S. Wiggins.

The Original Patentees for the Township of King, as given in the "Doomsday Book", shows Lot 34, Concession 8 deeded to Andrew Wilson in 1803 and was sold to William Johnstone Sproule the same year. He was Mr. McCutcheon's great-great grandfather. Mr. Sproule built the first house which was a frame one, and part of the foundation is still in evidence. In 1865 it was replaced by the present home designed by his grandson William Sproule and his son Newton Sproule, who was Mr. McCutcheon's grandfather.

Little is known of the earlier families, but Newton Hay Sproule was widely known in the area, being a farmer, a school teacher and later a Justice of the Peace. He was married to Maggie Devitt and they had seven children, two sons - Egerton and William, who obtained excellent educations but both died as young men. The oldest daughter was Muriel, Mr. McCutcheon's mother, who lived in northern Ontario. Clare, who did not marry but, having graduated from University, spent many years in Western Canada, returning later to finish her life on the homestead where she lived with her treasured heirlooms. She died in 1963 and was buried in the Quaker graveyard, now known as Schomberg Union Cemetery, with her parents and brothers. Hazel and Evelyn are also deceased and Iva, the youngest, married and lives in Detroit. They all received good educations and two taught school at Schomberg school. After Clare's death the homestead was bought by Mr. McCutcheon.

By this time the beautiful old house was in need of much repair and this the McCutcheon's did, and with few changes restored it to almost perfect condition, so well had it been built. They operated an antique shop in the rear of the house which they designed for that purpose, but disposed of it owing to Mrs. McCutcheon's poor health. They later found the upkeep of such a large place beyond their ability to maintain and sold it to Mr. Wiggins about 1968.

DOCTOR AMOS F. KAY



AS HE ARRIVED IN
SCHOMBERG TO BEGIN
43 YEARS OF PRACTISE
AGED - 30 YEARS



HIS CHARMING BRIDE
ON THE STEPS OF
THEIR FIRST HOME -
NOW THE POST OFFICE

THE BELOVED DOCTOR AS WE REMEMBER HIM.



Dr. Amos F. Kay was born on a farm near Sutton, Ontario, the youngest of seven children. His father was Joseph Kay and his mother Elizabeth Marshall Rae. After public school he attended Port Perry High School and Model School where his uncle was Principal. After teaching three years he enrolled in Medicine at the University of Toronto. He interned at St. Lukes Hospital in Ottawa and was assistant to Dr. MacKay of Collingwood and also Dr. Uiddrie of Creemore.

He then married Caroline Lillian Dougan and put out his shingle in Schomberg, where he practised for forty-three years. Their first home for five years was in the building now used as the Post Office. From there they purchased the lovely old white house on the hill, just north of the United Church Parsonage.

He was an elder and treasurer of the Presbyterian Church and after Union, of the United Church. He was a Mason, a member of the Bowling Club and of the Lions Club and an ardent Baseball fan. He was Medical Health Officer of King Township, an arduous task.

For many years he raised Buff Orpington chickens and won many prizes and championships at the Royal Winter Fair and Canadian National Exhibition. He also took great pleasure in his large garden. It gave him peace and serenity for the tasks of the day.

His two sons, Ronald Bruce and Harry Leslie graduated from Toronto University; Ronald in Medicine and Harry in Commerce and Finance. Life was satisfying and complete and then war clouds gathered and his sons both enlisted. Ronald in the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps and Harry in the Royal Canadian Air Force. Ronald was soon overseas and became a Doctor on the battlefield. Harry became a pilot and rose to Squadron Leader and Commanding Officer of two Air Stations for training pilots, first at Windsor and later at Oshawa. Then he too, was sent overseas. Harry was shot down over Stuttgart Germany on January 28th, 1945 on his thirteenth mission.

Dr. Kay was a man of peace. His life was devoted to the preservation of life. To him the sacrifice of so many fine young lives was appalling and utterly senseless. When Harry died something died in him too. His heart was broken.

He carried on for seven more years and then on May 8th, 1952 he was stricken while attending a patient. His Minister, Rev. Gordon Hunter, who lived him, in his final tribute to him, summed up his life in these words:

"He was a great Doctor, a great man, and a great Christian".

MRS. ALFRED (ELIZABETH) LLOYD



Mrs. Lloyd, the former Elizabeth Shrigley, was born October 21st, 1863, one of four children of the late Robert and Mrs. Shrigley who owned the farm immediately east of Newmarket and which now forms a part of the town. There was a small house on the very fringe of the town on what was known as Shrigley Street, near Gorham, and here Mr. and Mrs. Shrigley lived until the farm home was built. Elizabeth was born there and the rest of the family, two sisters and one brother, in the new house.

Mr. Shrigley was a farmer but he hoped his children would gain an education to fit them for their future. This they did and three of them became school teachers and Elizabeth attended Public School and High School in Newmarket and on her graduation from High School attended Model School in what is now Alexander Muir School on Prospect Street. Ready to assume the duties of a teacher, she secured a position at Jamieson's School on the 6th concession of King Township, and the following year accepted a position at Lloydtown. She remained there for two years, but on account of a throat weakness, retired from teaching and was succeeded at Lloydtown by her sister.

She returned to Newmarket to learn the dressmaking trade, and worked at this until January, 1891 when she married Mr. Alfred L. Lloyd and returned to Lloydtown where soon after their marriage they settled on Lot 33, concession 10, previously owned by William Lloyd, Alfred's father. They were spared to enjoy sixty-three years of married life and lived the whole of the time in the vicinity of Lloydtown. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd had two children, Myrtle (Mrs. Harry Carter), and Ewart Gladstone, whose life history appears elsewhere in this book.

Mrs. Lloyd knew the joys and trials of pioneer living, but having a keen interest in all community activities, made her a valued member of the area. She was very alert and well posted on world affairs and her love of reading was a constant education to her. She was a member of the Public Library until the last year of her life and her training as a needlewoman made her outstanding in this art. Her fine crocheting, knitting, embroidery and dressmaking were expertly done and she continued to work at it until the very end of her life.

Mrs. Lloyd seemed to find time for all good works. She gave generously of her time and talents for the good of the community and was President of the Women's Institute during 1919 and 1920. These were difficult years because it was a time of readjustment after the strenuous years of war work and Mrs. Lloyd had thrown herself whole-heartedly into it. She knew what it was to suffer the aftermath of war because her only son lay in Christie Street Hospital with doubtful hopes for the future, but she worked tirelessly for the Bright New World we hoped was won.

Mrs. Lloyd was an ardent member of the United Church and organized a Young Ladies Bible Class in 1917 and continued as its leader for twenty years. She was President of the Women's Missionary Society and attended the meetings until a few weeks before her death. She was blessed with good health and a very keen mind, a gracious personality and a cheerful disposition and was loved by all with whom she worked.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd had the unique experience of living, not only to each pass their four score years and ten, but to celebrate both their golden and diamond wedding anniversaries and were feted on these occasions by their entire community, who knew their fine qualities and marvellous contribution to society and loved and respected them for their example.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd retired to Lloydtown when their daughter and son-in-law took over the farm but moved to Schomberg in 1929 where they lived active interesting lives until Mrs. Lloyd passed on on February 16th, 1954 in her 91st year and was laid to rest in Union Cemetery. In passing she left her mark on this community which everyone agreed was a better place because she had lived here. No greater tribute could be paid to anyone, "She had done what she could throughout her long and busy life".

Facts contributed by
Mrs. H. Carter.



MRS. EDWARD (EMMA JANE) MARCHANT



Emma Jane Perry, sixth child in the family of twelve, was born on September 5th, 1865 on lot 34, concession 10, King Township. Her father, Henry Perry, was the second son of the late Richard Perry and Susannah Proctor, and was born in Ireland in 1824, coming to Canada in 1831 when Henry was seven years old and settled on lot 24, concession 7 of King Township. Her mother was Elizabeth Gardiner, daughter of Lieut. Gardiner of the British Army.

When Henry and Elizabeth were married in 1854 they obtained lot 34, concession 10, on which they lived the remainder of their lives and raised their large family, who grew up to scatter as far west as Winnipeg and Victoria to make their homes. They experienced all the hardships, privations, joys and sorrows of pioneer farming and knew what it meant to make sacrifices to provide food and love and shelter for their children. They were devout Christians and loyal to their church, St. Mary Magdalenes in Lloydtown, which they helped to establish, and brought up their family to follow in their foot steps.

Emma received her education at Lloydtown Public School, and then remained at home to help with the task of homemaking. There were few opportunities for girls in those days and her father did not believe in his daughters leaving home - his greatest joy was to have his family around him in his own home until they were ready to make homes of their own. Consequently, she had a wide experience in pioneer life and was an accomplished homemaker. However, her life was not hum-drum because they were a happy family and enjoyed each other's companionship. They entered whole-heartedly into the life of the community and as Lloydtown was a very busy and important centre at that time they did not lack recreation and entertainment. They spent much time with church activities and since Emma was very musical she was a member of Lloydtown's Women's Band playing a coronet with much skill. She was also organist at St. Mary Magdalenes for twenty-five years and on her retirement received a beautiful set of Moss Rose dinnerware, from the congregation - a gift she treasured and used with pride throughout her long life.

On November 1st, 1893 Emma married Edward Marchant and moved to lot 14, concession 8, Tecumseth, where their family of three sons - Clarence, Victor and Clifford, was born. Here also, Mrs. Marchant found time to serve her church and was the organist there while her husband was Superintendent of the Sunday School. After eight years there they retired to the old Perry Homestead as Mr. and Mrs. Perry were becoming too old to manage the farm and although Mr. and Mrs. Marchant purchased the farm her parents were not obliged to leave their old home, but remained as welcome guests as long as they lived. Farming saw many changes during these years, and Mr. Marchant progressed with the times. It was a happy but strenuous life since this was the homestead and the parents were still there. It was a common thing for Mrs. Marchant to have at least 20 for dinner, as the children came home each Sunday to see their parents. This did not keep her from her church but she used to say, as they drove home, she would look in the yard as soon as they passed the orchard, to see how many guests she would have to prepare dinner for. It was also the centre for summer holidays and nieces and nephews came to the farm all summer long for their turn for a week's holidays.

Mrs. Marchant was a good neighbour and neighbours were needed in those days. She would take little treats and spend a whole day visiting the sick and shut-ins in the village. She was always on hand when a neighbour needed help and she cared tenderly her aged mother until she passed away. She was President of the W.A. of her church for many years and was a Life Member of the same. She was also President of the Women's Institute in 1915, 16 and 17, during those busy war years when she drove every Wednesday with horse and buggy to sew for the Red Cross in the Masonic Hall.

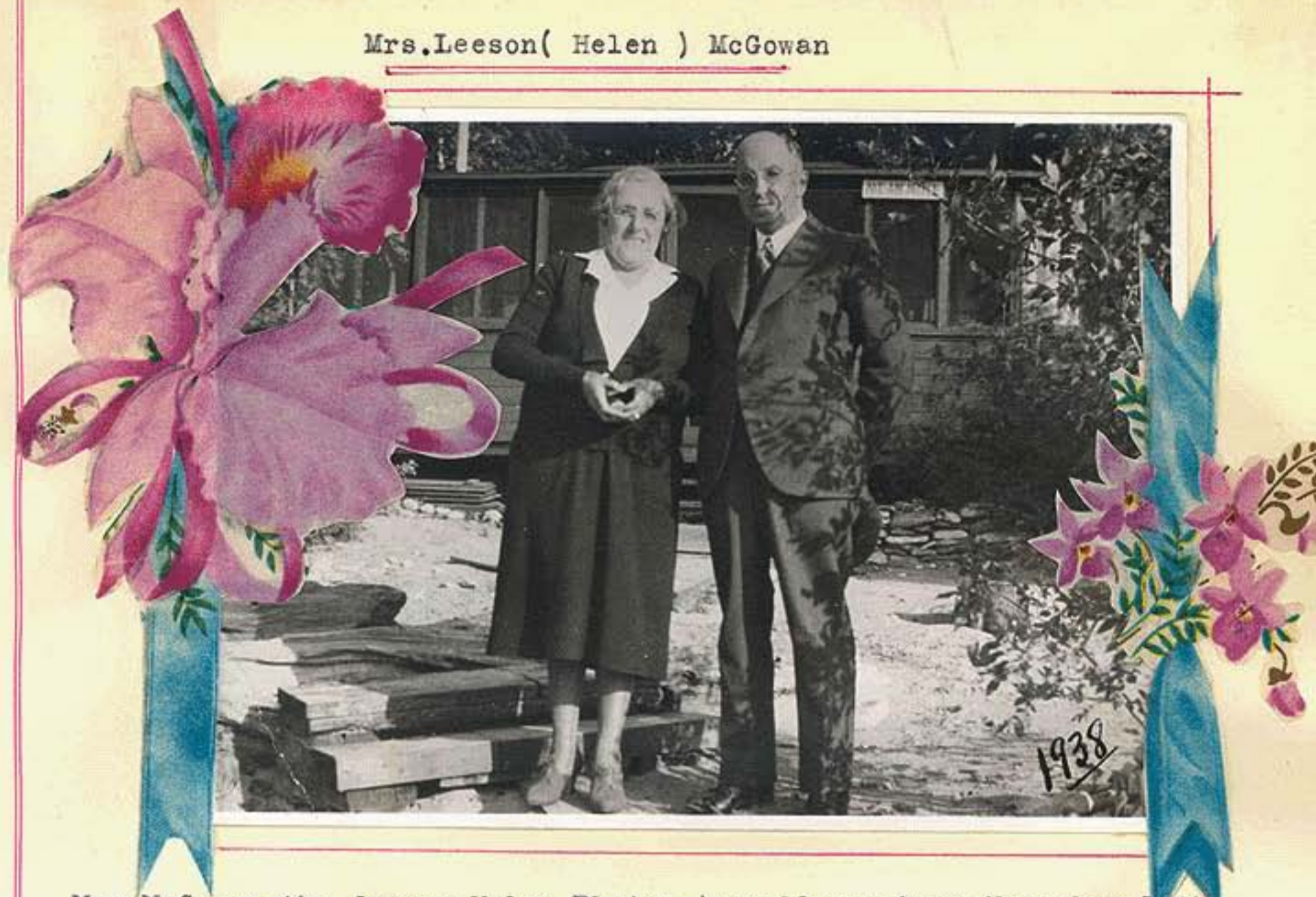
In 1926, after fifty-three years on the farm of her birth, she and her husband moved to their pretty new brick bungalow on Main Street in Schomberg, where she was happy to enjoy her retired life, serve her community and church and tend her lovely flowers for which she had a great love.

Two special events stood out in her latter years - on November 1st, 1943 they celebrated their fiftieth Wedding Anniversary when friends gathered from near and far to express their good wishes and shower them with gifts. It was a gala occasion and the Institute sent flowers to show their esteem, and on September 5th, 1955 she was again honoured with a party on the occasion of her nintieth birthday when she cut her cake, received her friends and enjoyed their company.

Mrs. Marchant was blessed with good health, a mild disposition and a happy contented nature. She had a very keen memory and could re-tell interesting stories of pioneer life and in fact, was a source of information for many who had no record of births, deaths, etc. She was able to remain in her own home after she was widowed in 1952 and enjoyed an interesting life until she passed quietly away in November, 1956 in her 92nd year. She was laid to rest in old St. Mary Magdalenes Cemetery and the people mourned the passing of a senior citizen who left the community a better place for having lived there.



Mrs. Leeson (Helen) McGowan



Mrs. McGowan, the former Helen Elaine Averall, was born November 10th 1891, one of two children of the late James and Mrs. Averall who lived on a farm about two miles north of Newton Robinson, on the Twelfth line of West Gwillimbury Township. Helen was born on this farm and also her sister, Daisy Ellis. Mrs. Averall passed away about two weeks after Daisy was born and Helen was three years old. The family then went to live with their Grandparents. The girls received their education at Newton Robinson public school. In 1919 the home farm was sold and the family moved to 111 Dixon Ave, Toronto, where Helen worked until her marriage to Leeson McGowan, Sept. 20th 1928.

Leeson came to Schomberg in 1924 and operated a Fancy and Dry goods store in the south half of the store owned by Miss Attridge, and now occupied by Roy Jennings. His elderly father lived with him there as did also his widowed sister, Mrs. Frankie Arnold. A little later he obtained the business of Mr. Geo. Bannerman (now Crest Hardware) and operated a general store until he purchased the business of Mr. Robt. Creighton, now owned by Mr. Cecil Henry. In March, 1945 he again sold out and moved to Barrie where they now live in a pretty little bungalow on Innisfil St.

Helen joined the Women's Institute soon after coming to Schomberg and although she never held an executive office, her contribution to the organization was very great. Her home was always open for meetings and her Co-operation and faithfulness to the work of the branch during the war effort was outstanding. Their great love was the work of their Church where Leeson was Warden, Treasurer and Superintendant of the Sunday School for many years and Helen was tireless in her efforts for the work of the W.A. of St. Mary Magdalene Anglican Church. They made a fine contribution to the life of the community and were missed when they moved from our midst.



I was born on a farm, north of Schomberg in Tecumseth Township, which my Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clarke, had cleared of bush and farmed until their only son, my father, Stephen Henry Clark married and took over the farm. I still have a pair of brass candlesticks that was given my mother by a pedlar as a wedding gift when he called at their home the day after they were married.

I married Ernest J. Pearson, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Pearson, in November 1909 and lived on his parent's farm until 1926 when we moved to Schomberg where we have lived ever since with the exception of one year which we spent in Battle Creek, Mich.

I joined the Women's Institute when it was organized in 1911 and have been a member ever since with the exception of the one year we were out of the community. After Mrs. Pearson's death we sold our home on north Main St. and bought a bungalow on Elmwood Ave. but later as we realized we were getting older and it was a long walk to the business section of the village and to our Church, we sold again in 1962 and bought our present home on Church St, where we hope to spend the remainder of our years enjoying small town life and friends. I have many interests in the town which keep me busy and makes life full and satisfying and I would not live elsewhere. Besides my Church, which is Presbyterian, and the Institute activities I am a Charter Member of the Horticultural Society and a Board Member of the Public Library since its beginning. I am happy to have had a part in securing a new Library building and in the renovation of the Community Hall which are both a credit to the village. To me Cooperation is the keynote to a successful community and I hope I shall be able to do my share in all good projects as long as I am spared.



"Lunch Time at the Maple Syrup Camp 1914"

This scene is either in the sugar bush on the Pearson or McDonald farm where the ladies have brought lunch to the men who are gathering sap and putting it in the huge tank from which the ladies are drinking. It will then be put into the kettles to boil. These were kept boiling constantly until the syrup was at the right consistency for straining. Very often the kettles would be kept boiling all night, and the fires kept burning with wood gathered in the bush. It was hard work but the sparkling golden syrup was ample reward for their labor.

Mrs. James (Eliza) Pearson



The old farm home on Concession 8, King that was built by the late George Lount Pearson in 1856. All the wood that was used in the trim came from one tree and was all hand dressed.

Mrs. James Pearson was born on the 30th. of June, 1851 on a farm near Meaford in St. Vincent Township. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Leavens, had settled there when first married. They had travelled by horse back from her grandparents' home near Picton in Prince Edward County, on their Honeymoon. Mrs. Pearson received her education in the little school near her home, and when she married James Pearson, in the year 1877, she came to live on the farm on the 8th. concession of King where she lived for nearly fifty years, and where their two children were born. A son Ernest and a daughter Florence who graduated as a nurse and died during the Flu. epidemic in 1918. Ernest assisted with the farm until 1926 when they sold it to Mr. Robert Hulse and retired to Schomberg. Their ancestors were United Empire Loyalists and Quaker stock and the story of the Pearson family reaches far back in pioneer history of York County. Their family history is recorded in the pioneer histories appearing in another section. Mrs. Pearson was a woman of charming personality and was very capable and intelligent. She was interested in every movement that stood for better community life and was so enthused about the principals of the Women's Institute she labored for the organization of the branch that has flourished in Schomberg for more than half a century. She made herself so well informed of the constitution that she became the first President and remained active as long as she was physically able. Her spacious farm home was ever at the disposal of the branch for meetings and social activities and records reveal the wonderful foundation and leadership she gave to the branch. She brought honor to the branch by being chosen a District President and assisted in organizing many new branches. In this work she had the pleasure of working with Mrs. Effie O. Charles of Aurora as District Secretary, who, I think has done more to further the work of the W. I. in this County than any other single woman and who became so endeared to the women of rural North York.

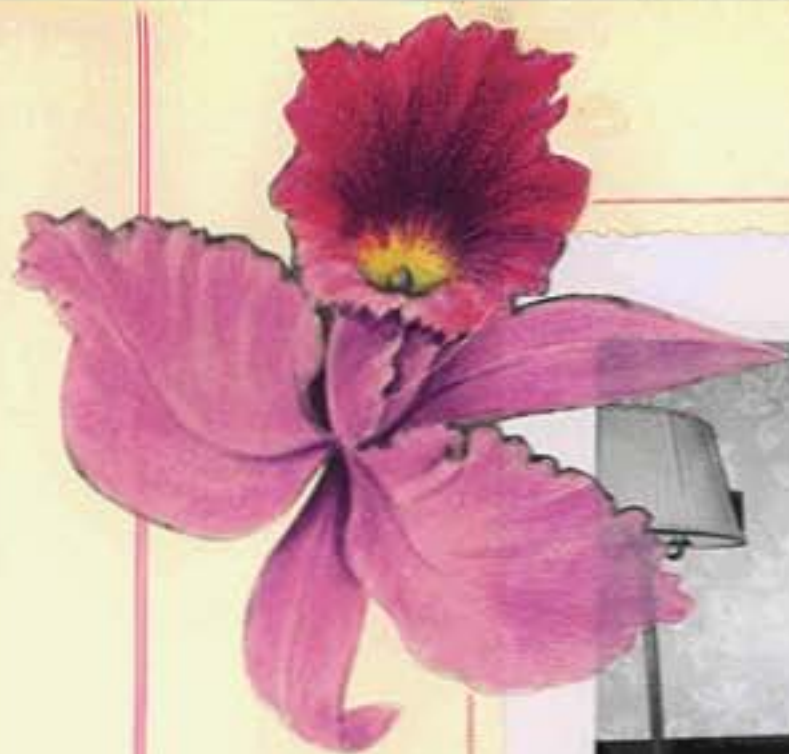
Mr. and Mrs. Pearson made their home with their son and daughter-in-law after their retirement, on Main st. where Mr. Pearson died in 1931 and Mrs. Pearson passed quietly to her reward on Christmas day 1947 leaving the community poorer for her passing but richer for her having lived in our midst.



Mr. & Mrs.
Charles
Aurora, O.

Information by courtesy of
Mr. and Mrs. E. Pearson.

LOIS (BARTLETT) SHOULTS



I was born in the city of Hamilton, Ontario, the only child of Lavera Brown and Irvine Franklin Bartlett. I received my education at Hamilton public schools and Collegiate Institute and later graduated from Toronto Normal School. I also received a good musical education,

After teaching for two years on the Toronto staff, I was married to George Owen Shoults, and we went to Quebec Province where we lived for five years in a mining town. My husband was Lubrication Engineer with the Johns Mansville Company there.

After spending two more years in Cornwall, Ontario, we returned to Schomberg district where we have lived for the past twenty-eight years.

In religion, we are members of the United Church, being originally Methodist.

I have always been keenly interested in Institute work - in fact, it might be described as my "hobby". I have been a member of Schomberg Womens' Institute for twenty-five years, during which period I have held the offices of District Director and President, and have been President of Centre York District for a three year period from 1956-1959.

I have also been active in the work of Schomberg Library board for over twenty years, holding the offices of Director and President.

We raised two children, a son and a daughter. Our daughter, Beverley, is now married and living at Clarkson, and we have one granddaughter, Lynda. Our son, David, has finished his education and now works in Toronto.

I hope that I may be spared for many more years to work for my family, community and Institute.

The home that we now occupy is over one hundred years old. We purchased the property in 1938 from Mrs. Wm. Ferguson, and have resided here for a period of twenty-four years. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ferguson and family owned the property for eighteen years, and they had purchased it in 1920 from Mr. and Mrs. Fred Strangway.



Mrs. Louise (Dodds) Skinner



I, Myrtle Louise Skinner, eldest daughter of Ira Dodds and Ruth Hall was born in King Township on lot 25, concession eleven, the farm my grandfather had hewn out of virgin forest, and on it built a solid brick house which is still in good condition although well over one hundred years old. It is now owned and occupied by my nephew Reg. Rainey, a great grandson of the original owner. The farm has never been out of the family connection and his children are the fifth generation to live in the old home to which my mother came as a bride.

Our family consisted of five daughters- Eva (Mrs. John Rainey); Hazel (Mrs. Geo. Leonard) now deceased; Elma (Mrs. R. Rae); Della (Mrs. J. O'Neill) and myself. I married Blake Skinner, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Skinner of Schomberg in 1915 and settled on the farm just west of the village, now owned and occupied by Wilfred Aitchison. We lived here for seven years and in 1922 we sold out to Mr. Smith Dixon of Beeton and moved to our present home on King St. in Schomberg, when my husband went into partnership with his father in the butcher business. Here he continued after his father's death until 1950 when he sold the business to Pat Ryan. Since that time he has driven a school bus transporting high school students, first to Aurora District High School and now to King Composite School at King City. The house we now live in was built of bricks taken from an old hotel in Lloydstown, which was a thriving town in the last century. Our family consists of two sons, Donald and Jack, Both are married, live in Toronto, and are employed by the Bell Telephone Company.

My out-of-the-home interests lie in my Church, The United Church, to which I have always been a member, and in the past held the office of President of the W.M.S. and W.A. for nearly twenty years. I am also a member of the Horticultural Society and am keenly interested in the Public Library. I have been a member of the Women's Institute almost since its organization in our village in 1911, but not having attended the organization meeting I am not a charter member.

Submitted by - Louise Skinner.

Modesty forbids Mrs. Skinner to reveal her whole story, but I have her permission to record some of the things I know to be facts from scanning the minute books I have in my possession. Mrs. Skinner has been, and indeed still is, an outstanding member in her exemplification of the Creed of the Women's Institute. Her continued interest and participation in work of our branch has been an inspiration to many and her contribution in service can not be estimated- suffice it to say, I have never known her to refuse co-operation and assistance in any worth while cause.

I have read the minute books of the past forty years (Unfortunately the records of the first ten years were destroyed) and they tell a story of continued interest and service. Her home seemed always open for meetings. She held the office of Sec'y Treas. in 1923-24, and of President in 1940. When standing committees were introduced in 1933 she accepted the office of Home Economics convener. Two years later she changed to Community Activities and held this office for several years. From then on her name appears on nearly every slate of officers as either a Director or a convener. When war came, and the Institute affiliated with the Red Cross for greater service Mrs. Skinner represented the Institute on the Services committee and worked tirelessly in the strenuous tasks allotted to her. Time and space does not permit to tell of all the activities that have been accomplished through her co-operation but if every member of the Women's Institute contributed as much effort, we would have a tremendous force for good in both Home and Country.

O.H.M.

Mrs. (Cora) Roy Stephens



I was born on February, 26th, 1912 .on the eighth concession of King Township ;on the farm now owned by Hugh Hamilton. I am the oldest of the family of five born to Leonard Baguley and his wife, the former Edna Courtney, When I was Three years old I moved with my parents to a farm east of Dunkerron in West Guillimbury Township where we lived for three years before moving to another farm six miles south of Schomberg, near Nobleton I attended Nobleton Public School and Nobleton United Church.

On May the 22nd I married Roy Stephenson, son of Joseph Stephenson and Jane Whitmore of Kettleby Ont. and lived on a farm east of Woodbridge for three years where our first son, Leonard Joseph was born on July 9th 1938. On April 19 th 1939 we sold our farm and purchased our present home at the north end of Main St. known as the Frizzel property. Since coming here we have had three more children- Annie Esther born Jan. 16 ,1940 Douglas Henry, born March 18th, 1941 and Mary Carol born Dec. 18th, 1946. My husband is employed with the Burnel Graham Lumber Co.

I have always had a keen interest in the Women's Institute and have been a member over twenty years . I have been Pianist for a great many years and convener of many of the standing Committees. I enjoy working with all denominations in one organization and feel that the Women's Institute does a great deal to further good citizenship.

From searching the history of our home, we find it is probably around one hundred years old. The first owner we know of was Mr. Frank Brown who sold it to the Misses Margaret and Matilda Cain who in turn sold it to Mr. Jos. Fizzell from whom we purchased it in 1939.



Mrs. Ira (Mary Ellen) Shaw



Mary Ellen Spring was born on June 25th 1860. She was the fourth child of William Spring and Martha Edwards Spring. Her father had a wheelwright shop in Schomberg but later sold it and moved to a farm on the fifth concession of King Township. following this he moved his family to a farm at Allenwood, later retiring to Toronto where he died at the age of 86. His wife survived him and lived to the grand old age of 92 years in spite of the strenuous life of pioneer farming.

Mary married Ira Shaw on Feb. 22nd 1882 and came to live on lot 26 of the 8th. concession of King where they farmed until Mr. Shaw's death in 1916. He had the unique experience of owning and operating one of the first threshing machines in the community. Combining and even summer field threshing were unknown in those days. It was a full season's work to cut the grain with a horse drawn binder, then stook the sheaves in long rows to be later hauled into the barn, with horses and wagons and stored away in the spacious mows. When the harvest had been gathered and the other fall work completed Mr. Shaw would go from farm to farm with his steam propelled engine, threshing machine and water tank, and with the help of about a dozen neighbors, one by one of the farmers saw their bins filled with golden grain, an enormous pile of yellow chaff for winter feed and a huge straw stack in the barnyard for sweet clean bedding for all his livestock. Now the farmer could heave a sigh of relief for his harvest was finished and he could see the return for his months of labor. Mr. Shaw's threshing machine was not one of the efficient kind that some of this generation may still remember; everything was still done the hard way. The sheaves were thrown from the mows by an organized row of men passing them from one to another until they landed on the table of the machine where another man stood and cut the band of the sheaf, and still another fed it carefully into the machine. When the flow of golden grain poured out the side of the machine it was caught in hampers and carried by hand to the waiting bins. This was called "carrying the boxes". There was something fine about those threshing bees, something that can never be replaced in the pursuit of farming—Friendship, Co-operation, and a feeling of achievement with often a little deviltry to "liven things up" which saw neighborliness and good will at its best. And the women were a vital part of it all, for as soon as they the machine approaching their neighborhood they knew their turn would soon be coming and by the time it turned in at their particular gate and the water tank was hauled to the well or creek for filling, the pantry shelves were filled with rows of pies, bowls of fruit and pickles and other good things and the old kitchen table stretched to full length, for all those hungry, cold and dinty men were served with the most nourishing food for both dinner and supper wherever they worked and no-one ever knew of an eight hour day or a forty hour week.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw raised four children; William, Ethel, Clare and Olive and lived on the farm until Mr. Shaw's death when Mrs. Shaw came to make her home with her daughter Ethel—Mrs. Harvey Leonard, until her death on Feb. 18th. 1938 at the age of 78 years.

Mrs. Shaw was very interested in Community activities and was a Charter Member of the Women's Institute and a most energetic President for two years following our first President Mrs. Jas. Pearson. Unfortunately little importance was placed on preserving the old minute books and the one containing the first ten years of our activity has been destroyed. This is very unfortunate because the records of some of our most illustrious Presidents has been lost forever. However we have the record of Mrs. Shaws good work for "Home and Country" as she again served the branch as President in 1936-37.



It was during this time that a great interest was created to have music taught in the schools and through Mrs. Shaw's untiring efforts this was made possible for both Schomberg and Lloydtown schools. Much of the money raised for the work of the branch in those days was raised by catering to suppers, and it is interesting to note in this year the ladies catered to two banquets; charging 30¢ per plate to the Veterans and 35¢ per plate to the Masonic Order, because they wanted "A few extra frills"- so the minutes read. Christmas baskets for the needy were the responsibility of the Institute then and twelve were packed that year. A complete layette was made by the members to be held in the care of the Institute and be at the disposal of either Doctor to be used by any needy mother until further assistance could be arranged for the family. Financial assistance was given, as well as a new book case to the Library, and cash grants to both the School Fair and the Agricultural Society. The highlight of that year was the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the branch. Many distinguished guests were entertained and a delightful program prepared to celebrate the quarter century of service to the community. These are just a few of the things undertaken and accomplished during Mrs. Shaw's presidency. Her contribution to the community through the medium of the Women's Institute untiring as well as inspiring and her mild and kindly personality made it a delight to associate with her.

There could be no more appropriate place for these old pictures which depict harvesting operations in the early part of the century than with this family whose life was so closely associated with with this type of harvest.

No 1- The field of neatly stoked grain

No 2- Loading the wagon with sheaves

No 3- On the way to the barn

No 4- The straw stacked in the barnyard after the threshing.



Mrs. J.L. (Karen Mary Mackenzie) Thomas



I, the former Karen Mary Mackenzie Sutton, was born in Newcastle-on-Tyne in March 1930. I am the only child of my ship-owner father, who has since retired from business and is living in Scotland. This north-eastern corner of England is noted for its mining and shipping industries and the biting winds blowing from the North Sea which penetrates the most solid of houses, but play a considerable part in developing the hardy and tenacious character of the people.

I went to a co-educational boarding school at the age of 8 years, a school just a few miles from St. Albans, an ancient Roman town where there are still relics of those great people who laid their straight roads the length and breadth of England. I spent 10 years at this school, although during the war, the younger children, with myself were evacuated to a country house in Devon where we all had to use pencils for fear of desecrating the beautiful Adam mantle-pieces in every downstairs room. During these years I had my first taste of farming, as, due to the shortage of labor the children were allowed to go to help the local farmers two afternoons a week. These experiences were looked forward to with great anticipation and I never again expect to derive so much pleasure from an afternoon spent scrambling in the dirt for an unending number of potatoes, which were showered over us by a vicious machine. I can also remember vying for the chance of doing the daily 250 hand pumps required to fill the upstairs cisterns which supplied running water to the farmhouse. Haying time is the same the world over, with the exception of the Devonshire man who is never far from his bottle of home-made apple cider hidden in the hedgegows, frequently sampled by self. I remember the dreadful day I found someone had put cold tea in his bottle; Ugh; I spent many a happy holiday on a nearby farm, and also on the Devonshire Coast where we swam every day during the summer and lived in a little thatched cottage with no indoor plumbing. I was very fortunate to be in an area where there was very little bombing, and when the war ended in 1945 and 15 years old I was only just becoming aware of the disastrous period we had all survived.

When I left school at 17 I went to Lansauve in Switzerland for a year where I suffered from extreme homesickness and was very thankful to return home. Even my magnificent view from my window at Lake Geneva and Mount Blanc in the distance, and the amount of French I had learned did not seem to me, at that time, to compensate for the anguish of being so far from home and family. I have never suffered from homesickness since that time so I think I must be immune. On my return home I lived in London with my mother and worked for six months for a man who made gloves in fabric. These gloves were often made to match a hat or gown and were of the most beautiful fabrics I have ever seen—Chinese silks and thick springy satins, gold brocade and gossamer lace. We even made a pair of net gloves for a film star. I did not stay long at this job as I found I required a more active occupation than sitting all day. I worked for a large department store in the paper pattern department later moving to fabrics which was quite disastrous, as I love to sew and spent all my spare money on lengths of cloth. I enjoyed this work as you meet so many interesting people every day.

During this time I met my husband and we were married on a cold sunshiney December day in 1951. As this was an unseasonable time of year for a honeymoon we saved our trip until the summer. We travelled 3500 miles on the European Continent on a 1937 model motor cycle. Oh, those unforgettable days on the pillion. We had plenty of repairs to make on the way but people everywhere are so kind and fascinating. One young mechanic in Italy had his workshop in a beautiful cave in the mountain side, around which the road was winding, but we had plenty of time and no commitments so an extra day or two spent in one place didn't matter. We packed camping and were away 3½ weeks, having £ 75 to spend, which is \$225, although actually worth more in value of goods. An excellent meal in France in an unpretentious inn cost us \$3 each. We travelled through France to the Riviera and along the winding road slung between mountain and sea to Italy.

We saw the Leaning Tower of Pisa, but were far more fascinated by the beautiful church beside it. The sculptures and murals are wonderful, and we found in all Italy, that all the churches, even in the poorest districts had these paintings on the walls. Sometimes outside, and sometimes inside. Also there were many little wayside shrines, and a figure of Christ with a spray of flowers beneath it. We spent three days in Rome, not long enough of course to see everything, but we did enjoy the old Roman Forum and the many many sculptures. -also of course excellent spaghetti. The Italians eat spaghetti as an appetizer but we found it a meal in itself. In fact we found that the farther south we travelled the more beautiful the churches became, and also the tastier the spaghetti. That these two conclusions have any connection is a matter of conjecture.

We left Rome and crossed to the Adriatic Coast where the sea is warm and that wonderful translucent green. We went to see the famous mosaics! They are everywhere, walls ceilings and floors. Next, Venice which needs no introduction but I won't say anything about the aroma of fish and the other unpleasant smells which assail the nostrils. However by the time we were ready to leave we had become more or less accustomed to it. Then we went across Northern Italy, crossing the frontier to France at Grenoble. We had to hurry home as funds were getting low and for this reason were unable to stop in Paris.

My son, Edward John, was born in 1953 and when he was one year old we left him with my mother and took another trip to the Continent. This time we had a newer model Vincent Comet motor cycle. We had a side-car in it for taking baby Edward but for the trip we removed this as the side car would be on the inside of the road on the Continent and I felt safer on the pillion anyway. We had a better tent and a little more money this trip. We travelled across France, through Luxemburg, where we followed the river Rhine up to Cologne. The old chateaux on the Rhine, surrounded by vineyards, are a beautiful sight, as was also the Schwartzwold (Black Forest) and the mountains of Austria. We were unfortunate in having a very wet summer for this trip, but we were lucky in that we could spend a few of the worst nights in hotels. We crossed from Austria to Italy through those rocky peaks of pointing fingers, not yet having had time to be weathered into a more graceful shape. We spent a few days here and returned home across the mountains between France and Italy. Again a mad dash home, this time because I missed my son and could not bear to be away from him any longer. Needless to say Edward was far too young to miss his mother, as long as his personal wants were attended to.

The place I enjoyed most on all our travels was Italy, particularly the southern regions.

My daughter, Joanna Mary, was born in 1955. During these years since our marriage, my husband, George, had been studying Engineering under a scholarship grant from the exiled Polish Government. These grants were available to Poles who had served in the Polish forces during the war. After George obtained his Degree in Engineering he worked in a local firm of engineering consultants. At this time the Suez Canal crisis was much in the news and petrol (gas) was rationed and very costly. George and I began to fear for the future of England and for our children, and our concern led us to the conclusion that we should consider moving. We decided on Canada and came here in July 1957 to spend a week in Montreal where for the first time in three years my French was a great help to us. I am very surprised that French is not taught in the schools here at an early age, as I had always thought that Canadians were bi-lingual. We came on to Toronto as the prospects of work were not as good in Montreal. We had wanted to go to Schefferville but they were not hiring men at that time.

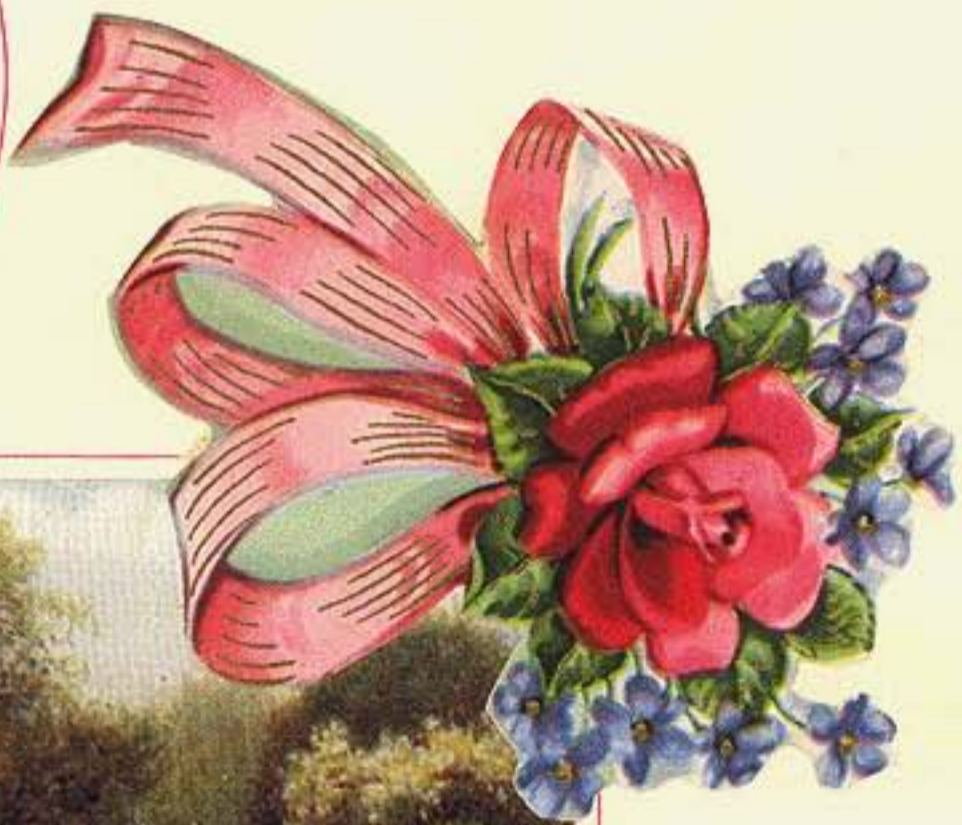
In Toronto we lived in an apartment for one year, and George had work with a firm on Dundas St. West. During the latter part of this year we came to the conclusion that city life was not for us, and we started looking for a home on land within commuting distance of the city. It is hard to imagine the derelict and dilapidated condition of some of the dwellings and barns we inspected. However we eventually managed to find the farm where we now live and are remodelling the old farmhouse in slow stages. We intend to keep a few animals to amuse the children and as a hobby. We have already found this too expensive a pastime and ended by building a new barn and at the time of writing I manage a herd of twenty sows while my husband works at his job in Toronto.



My family in England were very sceptical when we became interested in a farm, as an uncle of mine had done exactly the same thing in Canada away back in the 1920s and had lost his shirt, as the saying goes. Now we feel it is up to us to prove that every individual is different in himself and owes this part to others in order that we shall not all be cast in the same mould.

Our children are now attending the Schomberg School and it is my dearest wish that we may be able to live in this district for many more years to come. I joined the Women's Institute in 1958 and so am only a short term member, but I am grateful to all for making this part of the world such a good place to live in and for providing so much of what is worthwhile in life, measured in richness of soul.

Karen M. Thomas. March, 1963.



MRS. HAROLD (RUTH) THOMPSON



Mrs. Thompson when she was eighty-five years old. She is now over ninety and has still a wonderful personality. We are proud of our pioneer members.

Mrs. Thompson was born in the year 1868 in Albion Township, County of Peel. She was the eldest daughter of Sarah and George Hall who came from England. She attended Mt. Wolfe public school and became a member of the 12th line King Methodist Church.

Ruth Hall (at that time) married Ira Webb Dodds in 1893 and had six girls, five of whom are still living - Louise (Mrs. Blake Skinner); Eva (Mrs. John Rainey); Hazel (Mrs. George Leonard); Elma (Mrs. Douglas Rae) and Della (Mrs. James O'Neill). She came as a bride to her husband's farm, lot 25, concession 11, where his father, John Dodds settled and cleared the farm and built the substantial brick house that has been standing well over one hundred years, and now serves the fifth generation as their home. Mrs. Thompson knows what it was to share the arduous tasks of pioneer farming, and the experience of raising a family without the conveniences and comforts of present day living.

Her husband died in 1912 and she lived in Schomberg until 1930 when she married Harold Thompson and lived on his farm, lot 28, concession 10. He died in 1939.

Mrs. Thompson is now living in her house in Schomberg which she purchased in 1915. She is a member of the United Church and celebrated her 90th birthday on January 3rd.

She has been a member of the Women's Institute almost since it's inception and did excellent work through the war years, and scanning the old minute books her name appears wherever there was work to be done. She was very generous also in opening her home for meetings and many happy times are recorded both at her farm home and in town.

Unfortunately, her health will not permit her to get out to the meetings nor to her Church, but she is wonderfully alert and able to care for herself in her own home which she now shares with her daughter, Mrs. Rainey.

Time passes on, and since this story has been written Mrs. Thompson passed peacefully to her reward on the morning of December 10th, 1958 and was laid to rest in Laurel Hill Cemetery, Bolton, Ontario on December 12th. She was bright and cheerful throughout her long life and will be remembered for having left this Community a better place for having lived here.



MRS. GEORGE (JENNIE) TAYLOR



Mr. and Mrs. Taylor in front of their home in Schomberg just a short time before Mr. Taylor passed on in 1954.

I was born in the township of Tecumseth in the year 1873. My father, Thomas William Williamson, was a carpenter and with his wife Sarah Palmer, lived in a small house on the corner of what is now Edison Hasting's farm. There were three boys and three girls in our family and we later moved to a farm on the townline between King and Albion. On November 30th, 1898 I was married to George Taylor, son of Jeremiah Taylor and Jane Stuart, and we made our home on the fifth concession of Albion where we farmed for four years. We then purchased a farm at Mount Wolfe on the tenth concession of Albion where we lived happily and busily with our family of four sons and one daughter for twenty-eight years. We attended the Anglican Church at Palgrave where my husband was a warden and a devout servant of the Church. I was very busy and interested in the welfare of the church also and was a member of the W.A. there. My husband was also a member of Albion Township Council for eleven years and was very interested in all community affairs.

On April 1st, 1931 we gave up farming; our son taking over the farm; and we bought a house in the village of Schomberg on Church Street, between the Rectory and the Anglican Church. We wanted to have a home near the church so we could attend the services regularly as we had been accustomed to do. I joined the W.A. when we came here and was Treasurer of our Church for many years. I also joined the Women's Institute for I always thought it was such a worth while organization and gave all denominations an opportunity to work together which is a good thing in any community. The W.I. was quite in its infancy at that time and the meetings were held in the homes of those who had houses large enough to accomodate them. Then as the membership grew the meetings were held in the rooms over the Imperial Bank, where we also worked for the Red Cross and later we took over rooms in the Town Hall where it is still going forward. The meetings were always interesting and instructive and I felt there was always something to gain by attending them.

We were very happy in Schomberg until my husband passed away in 1954 and since my health was not so good I went to live with my daughter, Mrs. Raymond Woods, on the farm and later came with them to Tottenham to make my home.

I have a warm feeling for the friends I made in Schomberg and return at every opportunity to visit with them where I am always warmly welcomed.



The interior of the Erland Lee Homestead showing the famous walnut table on which the first Constitution of the Women's Institute was written.



The Erland Lee Homestead



Lord and Lady Tweedsmuir



"MRS. ADELAIDE HOODLESS"

Founder of the first Women's Institute in the World
at Stoney Creek, Ontario, February 19th, 1897.

Mrs. Hoodless was born on a farm near St. George,
Ontario in 1857 where a cairn was erected to her
memory by the Women's Institutes of Brant County.

Her love and sympathy were for the rural people; to
whom she dedicated her life; to help them raise the
standard of homemaking to the highest possible level.



THE OBJECTIVES OF THE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

1. To help women acquire sound and approved practices for greater home efficiency.
2. To discover, stimulate and train leadership.
3. To develop a more abundant life in our rural communities and a deeper appreciation of the things near at hand.
4. To develop better, happier and more useful citizens.

OPENING ODE

(Tune - Auld Lang Syne.)

A goodly thing it is to meet
In Friendship's circle bright,
Where nothing stains the pleasure sweet
nor dims the radiant light.
No unkind word our lips shall pass,
No envy sour the mind,
But each shall seek the common weal,
The good of all mankind.



MARY STEWART COLLECT

Keep us O Lord from pettiness; let us be
large in thought, in word and deed;
Let us be done with fault finding and leave off self seeking;
May we put away all pretence and meet
each other face to face, without self pity and without prejudice;
May we never be hasty in judgment and always generous;
Teach us to put into action our better impulses
straightforward and unafraid;
Let us take time for all things; make us grow
calm, serene, gentle;
Grant that we may realize that it is the little things
that create differences; that in the
big things of life we are one
And may we strive to touch and know the
great human heart common to us all, and
O Lord God let us not forget to be kind.




THE LORD'S PRAYER

OUR FATHER who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, for ever. Amen.





Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II



An Appreciation and Thank you

I speak for my most efficient committee as well as myself when I say the happy privilege that is ours in attempting to compile this Tweedsmuir History makes us both proud and humble. To study and explore our Pioneer History is most fascinating; but to preserve the fine traditions and pay just tribute to the men and women who have been the builders of our heritage is an honour and a responsibility.

It is our desire to compile these priceless records, which are fast slipping from our reach with as much detail and accuracy as possible. Much of the information we have gleaned, from the annals of the past, has been a revelation even to those of us who are responsible for the compilation of this book. We have done extensive research to obtain knowledge and facts, and if any important events have been omitted, or if slight errors are found, our deepest apologies to those concerned. We are desirous to deal with each important subject individually, as far as possible, for reasons of simplicity as well as interest, but some instances tie in so closely with others there may be some overlapping. Some have come and gone but in passing have left an influence on the progress and development of our community. We have done our best to draw a true picture as time marches on and "we treasure the past but face the future".

We wish to express our deepest appreciation to those kind people - the Secretaries of our various organizations, churches, lodges and the many interested local citizens who have in any way assisted with data and information, and without whose splendid co-operation such an undertaking could never have been possible; and to those who have given pictures and clippings of historical value for the compilation of this Tweedsmuir History, and especially to the typist, Mrs. Gwyn (Marchant) Preston, for having given so generously of her spare time to type these many, many pages so attractively and legibly, we are eternally grateful.

Signed by the Historical Committee

Olga H. Marchant
Alice F. Cooper
Bettie E. Hipchock





Officers conducting the Historical Research Meeting at the home of the convener, Mrs. C. Marchant, when arrangements were completed to commence our Tweedsmuir History Book - January, 1958.

- L. Mrs. F. Baguley - Secretary
- R. Mrs. Cecil Watson - President



Tweedsmuir History Committee in charge of the program.

Left to Right: Mrs. C. Marchant, Mrs. G. Shoults, Mrs. E. Cooper, Mrs. R. Hiscocks
Mrs. W. Aitchison (Hostess) in the centre.

Mrs. E. Cooper and Mrs. R. Hiscocks ready to receive the members at this historic meeting.



THE INSTITUTE STORY

"At a Wentworth farmers' meeting
Held in Guelph - - at O.A.C.
Erland Lee was there - - and listened
to a woman make a plea.
To reform our education
for this system will not do;
Teach our girls domestic science
And the art of sewing too.
So impressed with Mrs. Hoodless
Was the public spirited Lee,
He invited her to Saltfleet
'Twas an opportunity.
On the nineteenth of February
With the mercury dipping low
One hundred faithful women
Faced the bitter cold and snow,
With the cloak around their bonnets
For the winter wind was bleak,
They hitched Dobbin to the cutter
And set out for Stoney Creek.
What a memorable occasion
As an acorn seed took root,
For those pioneer women
Were the Mother Institute.
They promoted other branches
(So my story does unfold),
And for Guelph and Queen Victoria
They chose the Blue and Gold.
Home and Country was their motto,
Adelaide Hoodless did advise,
And a little oak kept growing
Till it grew to quite a size!
Branches spread across the province,
Then they reached from sea to sea,
To form two Federations
of F.W.I.O and F.W.I.C. -
To the States the torch was carried,
Then to countries overseas - -
England, Scotland, Wales and Holland,
Belgium, France and Germany.
On and on through other nations
Rural women joined the throng,
of the A.C.W.W.
To which each of us belong.
It is our seventy-fifth birthday
And I think my story's told.
Let us wear our colours proudly
The Royal blue and gold."



F.W.I.O. 1897-1972

History of Federated Women's Institutes of Ontario
Prepared and given at Historical Research Meeting - June 1972
by Olla H. Marchant

I would like to introduce my few remarks by drawing your attention to this lovely new book published by the Federated Women's Institutes of Ontario this year to commemorate the 75th Anniversary of the founding of the Women's Institute of Ontario. I understand it is to be the gift of our Branch to our Public Library, for which I am very proud and when placed on the shelf there I trust it will be borrowed and read by every member of our Branch. The last such book was published in 1948 in commemoration of the 50th Anniversary and was called "50 years of Achievement". Both books should be read by every member of the W.I. to appreciate the magnitude of the work that has been accomplished - not only in Ontario, in which the movement found its origin, but far and wide across the world.

The first W.I. in the world was organized in Saltfleet Township, Wentworth County, on February 19, 1897, in the Village of Stoney Creek - one of Ontario's most famous spots for many historical reasons, and where yearly, thousands of tourists visit, attracted by the stately monument which was erected in 1913 to commemorate one hundred years of peace between Canada and the United States following the war of 1812-14. Since having been the scene of a struggle for the preservation of Canadian life, it was fitting to have also been the birthplace of the founding of the W.I. whose purpose has always been the promotion of a better way of life for all people.

Of course you all know the story of the actual beginning - how Erland Lee, a public spirited young farmer, became the President of the Farmers Institute and while attending a meeting in the O.A.C. at Guelph, heard a stirring address by Mrs. Adelaide Hoodless of Hamilton on the need of having Domestic Science taught in the schools. She had lost her eldest child at the age of 18 months through ignorance about impure milk. She was so concerned for the health of other children, she decided she would do all in her power to bring within the reach of all mothers the education necessary to prevent similar tragedies. Mr. Lee was so impressed he determined to assist her in her effort to educate and unite the people through the organization of a women's group to raise the standard of homemaking and so after several meetings - each more enthusiastic than the one before - the first Women's Institute was formed.

The first membership fee was .25¢, so that no one would be barred admittance. In order to carry out the objects of the organization to the fullest possible advantage, six divisions were made: Domestic Economy, Architecture, which covered sanitation and ventilation, Health, Floriculture & Horticulture, Music and Art, and Education & Legislation.

It is interesting to note that although our standing Committees of today are revised and re-revised, many times bear a significant resemblance to those instituted at the beginning. Those early leaders were most sincere in their efforts to live up to their Constitution and to improve themselves so that they might serve better their Home and Country. The movement grew under the leadership of Mrs. Hoodless who travelled widely campaigning to promote the teaching of Household Science in Schools and establishing a course in some universities. She worked tirelessly and on the eve of her 52nd birthday, while speaking at a meeting in Massey Hall, she collapsed and died on February 20, 1910.

The Adelaide Hunter Homestead has been marked as an historic site bearing a plaque inscribed "Birthplace of Adelaide Hunter Hoodless" founder of the Womens' Institute. This was not to be the end but an incentive to the women of Ontario to carry on the work and Organization so wonderfully founded and expanded to encircle the globe - many marvellous women have followed Mrs. Hoodless and the work goes on in her name to meet the ever changing demands in an ever changing world.

A particular source of pride are the Tweedsmuir Histories, a project undertaken by request of Lady Tweedsmuir on her departure from Canada. These books have been recognized by the Ontario Department of Education as authentic sources for students of Pioneer History. The beginning of Garden Clubs, Girls Four H. Clubs, Homemaking Clubs, Inter-County Days, Judging competitions and National Contests are evidence that the work not only is surviving but is progressing and enlarging to meet the needs of change.

Do read these books and you will be proud to be a member of an Organization that has not only stood the passing of time but, has contributed so much to the betterment of Home and Country.

REGISTRATION OF GUESTS ATTENDING FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY PARTY OF
SCHOMBERG WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

IN
St. MARY MAGDALENE'S PARISH HALL, SCHOMBERG, ONTARIO.

MAY, 11th. 1961.



Mrs. J. Lister	Main St. Schomberg
Mrs. F. Kitson	North Aurora
Mrs. Duggan	Schomberg
Mrs. Roy Simpson	Schomberg
Nancy Cooper	Schomberg
Lois Shultz	Schomberg
Janice	Schomberg
Karen Thomas	Schomberg
Mary Skinner	Port Credit
Olga H. Macdonald	Schomberg
Louise M. Skinner	Schomberg
Lillian M. Pearson	Schomberg
Lucille Barnes	Schomberg
Frances Cairns	Schomberg
Karen Barnes	Schomberg
Flossie Lane	Schomberg
Mrs. Edith Heale	"
Mrs. Jennie Heale	"
Mrs. Edith Heale	Willowdale
Mrs. David Archibald	Schomberg
Mrs. Herb. Can	Schomberg
Pat Wolner	Schomberg
Carol Brown	Schomberg
Mrs. Wifred Thomson	Schomberg
Mrs. Nelson Wauchop	
Mrs. Stonehouse	Schomberg
Dorothy M. Leonard	Schomberg
Olive Walker	Aurora
Florence Peters	Aurora
Bernice Leach	Aurora
Ana Klees	Aurora

Mary White	Vandorf.
Justine Bromley	Vandorf
Bertha Dewsbury	Vandorf
Mrs. H. Leaden	Woodbridge
Mrs W. Shaw	
Mary Hammett	
Marion Titchen	
Ruth Abernethy	Tottenham
Betty McClain	Tottenham
Fern Walton	Kettleby
Mrs. F. Crane	Kettleby
Menna Webster	Kettleby.
Elke R. Wood	
Effie Edwards	Schouberg
Mrs C Black	Laskay
Mrs C Clubine	
Mrs. Hately	Laskay.
Mrs. Eurl Seatt.	Laskay.
Marion MacTaggart	Nobleton
Ruth Rose	Nobleton
Mrs Lyman Davis	Nobleton
Daisy McCallum	King
Mrs J. A. Hayman	King City,
Blauche Fussell	Schouberg
Mrs. Elton Armstrong	Armitage
Ruler Armitage	Newmarket.
Mrs Smith	Newmarket.
Mary Smith	Newmarket
Wm Hodgson	Kettleby
Mrs Eva Smith	Gouley.
Mrs Harry Smith	Gouley. W. I.
Green Rumble	King City RR#1.
Mrs. Clarence Kellam	Richview W. I.
Mrs Harry Wood	Pres West York

May Squibb	Aurora
many Shulys	Vancouver
Laura Dixon	
Mrs C. Walton	Kettleby.
Mrs H. Burns	Kettleby
June Merchant.	
Margaret Lloyd	
Mrs. E. G. Garick	
Mayorie Smith	
Eina Gullett	Snowball
Mildred Mitchell	"
Lila Radick	"
Mae Patrick	"
Hilda Mitchell	"
Idella Smeltzer	Rosby.
Hazel Calkinson	Nobleton
Helle Goodfellow	Nobleton
Lena Gordon	King City
Ruth Beard	Schomberg
Lana Lay	Bornley
Irma Brown	Yorkville
Jane & Kelley	Ray City
Ruby Sawyer	Bornley
Alma Uiper	King City
Phyllis Knight	King City
Alma Kendall	King City
Mrs H. Roden	West York
Mrs. J. Skimansen	Central Area
Evelyn Jennings	Temperanceville
Mae Thompson	"
Mrs Jack Macklin	"
Mrs Walter Johnston	Pine Orchard.
Edwiddes	Pine Orchard.
Mrs Albert Beck	Pine Orchard

Mrs Fred Hare Temperanceville
 Mrs Hubert Jennings "
 Mrs. Wm. Sutherland Bond Head.
 Mrs. Chas. Brown Bond Head.
 Mrs. Harry Brammer Cedar Valley
 Mrs Hugh Hamilton Schomberg, Ont
 R. S. Vace Newmarket
 5 Dogcartown Ins
 Elsie McAlpine Newmarket. R. 3. Bogarttown Ont.
 Alice Cooper Schomberg Ont.
 Mrs C. Hooper Buttonville East York
 Mrs F. Leaf " " "
 Mrs Albert Ridley "Bogarttown" Newmarket
 Margaret Forth Schomberg, Ont.
 Anna Black Schomberg, Ont.
 Margaret Baguley Schomberg Ont.
 Irene Watson Schomberg Ont.
 Bette Hiscocks - Schomberg Ont.
 Eva Rainey - Schomberg Ont.



Congratulations on
 your 50th
 Anniversary

Township of King





PRESIDENTS AND SECRETARIES/ SINCE ORGANIZATION

DATE	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY
1911-12	Mrs. Jas. Pearson	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
1912-13	Mrs. Jas. Pearson	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
1913-14	Mrs. Ira Shaw	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
1914-15	Mrs. Ira Shaw	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
1915-16	Mrs. Ed. Marchant	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
1916-17	Mrs. Ed. Marchant	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
1917-18	Mrs. Ed. Marchant	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
1918-19	No record-	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
1919-20	Mrs. Alfred Lloyd	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
1920-21	Mrs. Robt. Hulse	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
1921-22	Mrs. Jas. Kitchen	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
1922-23	Mrs. A. E. Farquhar	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
1923-24	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson	Mrs. B. Skinner
1924-25	Mrs. Geo. Atkinson	Mrs. B. Skinner
1925-26	Mrs. Jno. Botham	Mrs. H. H. Sawdon
1926-27	Mrs. Jno. Botham	Mrs. Wm. Thompson
1927-28	Mrs. Jno. Botham	Mrs. W. R. Rodger
1928-29	Mrs. Jas. Kitchen	Mrs. A. Stewart
1929-30	Mrs. Wm. Marchant	Mrs. W. R. Rodger
1930-31	Mrs. A. J. Farquhar	Mrs. H. H. Sawdon
1931-32	Mrs. Jno. Botham	Mrs. C. W. Marchant
1932-33	Mrs. Jno. Botham	Mrs. C. W. Marchant
1933-34	Mrs. Fred Hunter	Mrs. C. W. Marchant
1934-35	Mrs. A. F. Kay	Mrs. C. W. Marchant
1935-36	Mrs. A. F. Kay	Mrs. C. W. Marchant
1936-37	Mrs. G. Shoults- Mrs. J. Lister	Mrs. C. W. Marchant
1937-38	Mrs. G. Shoults-Mrs. I. Shaw	Mrs. E. Smith
1938-39	Mrs. E. Pearson	Mrs. E. Smith
1939-40	Mrs. E. Pearson	Mrs. E. Smith
1940-41	Messers Kay, Skinner, Shoults and Pearson	Mrs. C. W. Marchant
1941-42	Mrs. Geo. Edwards	Mrs. C. W. Marchant
1942-43	Mrs. Geo. Edwards	Mrs. C. W. Marchant
1943-44	Mrs. Geo. Shoults	Mrs. Geo. Edwards
1944-45	Mrs. Geo. Shoults	Mrs. Geo. Edwards
1945-46	Mrs. Geo. Shoults	Mrs. Geo. Edwards
1946-47	Mrs. H. Hamilton	Mrs. Geo. Edwards
1947-48	Mrs. H. Hamilton	Mrs. Geo. Edwards
1948-49	Mrs. H. Hamilton	Mrs. C. W. Marchant
1949-50	Mrs. H. Hamilton	Mrs. C. W. Marchant
1950-51	Mrs. H. Hamilton	Mrs. C. W. Marchant
1951-52	Mrs. A. Adair	Mrs. Thos. Proctor
1952-53	Mrs. Wm. Crane	Mrs. Thos. Proctor
1953-54	Mrs. Wm. Crane	Mrs. Thos. Proctor
1954-55	Mrs. Wm. Crane	Mrs. Thos. Proctor
1955-56	Mrs. Wm. Crane	Mrs. Thos. Proctor
1956-57	Mrs. Wm. Crane	Mrs. F. Baguley
1957-58	Mrs. Cecil Watson	Mrs. F. Baguley
1958-59	Mrs. Cecil Watson	Mrs. R. Stephenson
1959-60	Mrs. Cecil Watson	Mrs. R. Stephenson
1960-61	Mrs. Geo. Shoults	Mrs. Cecil Watson
1961-62	Mrs. Geo. Shoults	Mrs. Cecil Watson
1962-63	Mrs. Cecil Watson	Mrs. Geo. Edwards
1963-64	Mrs. Cecil Watson	Mrs. Geo. Edwards
1964-65	Mrs. Cecil Watson	Mrs. Geo. Edwards
1965-66	Mrs. Cecil Watson	Mrs. J. L. Thomas
1966-67	Mrs. Cecil Watson	Mrs. J. L. Thomas
1967-68	Mrs. Cecil Watson	Mrs. J. L. Thomas
1968-69	Mrs. Hugh Hamilton	Mrs. D. Archibald
1969-70	Mrs. Hugh Hamilton	Mrs. R. Stephenson
1971-72	Mrs. Hugh Hamilton	Mrs. R. Stephenson
1972-73	Mrs. Hugh Hamilton	Mrs. Cecil Watson



LIST OF MEMBERS SINCE INCEPTION

NOTATION -



Indicates a Charter Member



Indicates the member has held an Area Office





Indicates the member has held a District Office



Indicates the member has been a Branch President or Secretary-Treasurer




Indicates the member has held any other Branch Office

Mrs. Jas. Pearson   



Mrs. Nelson Proctor


Mrs. Geo. Atkinson  




Mrs. Rolph Davis 



Mrs. Ira Shaw   

Mrs. W.E. Frede 



Mrs. Robt. Hulse  

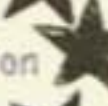
Mrs. H.H. Coffey 


Mrs. Edward Marchant   

Mrs. J. Botham  

Mrs. Chas. Davis 


Mrs. B. Skinner  

Mrs. Thos. Ellison 

Mrs. M. Hague 

Mrs. Wm. Edwards 

Mrs. Chas. Duke

Mrs. Jas. Kitchen  

Mrs. E. Sparling

Mrs. Neil McDonald

Miss E. McCutcheon


Mrs. Fred Skinner 

Mrs. D.B. Davis 


Miss E. Attridge 

Mrs. A.H. MacLeod

Mrs. E. Ferguson

Mrs. W. Sloan 

Mrs. Milton Pearson


Mrs. M.K. Dillane  

Miss A. Edwards

Mrs. Harry Amey

Mrs. Emma Brydon 

Mrs. A. Somerville

Mrs. Wm. Marchant  

Mrs. Jas. Thompson 

Mrs. Ira Dodds 

Mrs. H.H. Sawdon  

Mrs. J.A. Farquhar 

Mrs. J. McDevitt

Miss Martha McDonald

Miss Grace Amey 

Mrs. Ernest Pearson   

Mrs. J. Webb

Mrs. John Amey

Mrs. Thos. Gallagher 

Mrs. Alfred Lloyd 

Mrs. Wm. Ferguson

Mrs. Fred Chantler 

Mrs. Jos. Kitchen


Mrs. A.F. Kay   

Mrs. S. Dixon 

Mrs. Chas. Weaver 

Mrs. Wes Brown

Mrs. Joshua Courtney

Mrs. W. Thompson 


Mrs. Azor Robinson

Mrs. H. Carter

Mrs. John Atkinson

Mrs. C. Shaw

Mrs. John Edwards

Mrs. H. Carr 

List of Members

1930-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-51

- | | |
|---------------------------|------------------------------|
| 59 Miss Mable Gilpin P | 89. Mrs. Alvin Ridley P |
| 60 Mrs. Geo. Bateman P | 90. Mrs. P. Bridgeman |
| 61 Miss R. Hungerford | 91. Mrs. Albert Ridley |
| 62 Miss Evelyn Seaton P | 92. Mrs. E. E. Winch. |
| 63. Mrs. Harry Bovair | 93. Mrs. Nelson |
| 64 Miss J. Gellatly P | 94. Mrs. V. Carroll |
| 65 Mrs. J. K. Ferguson | 95. Mrs. B. Kirton P |
| 66 Mrs. Calvin Mitchell P | 96. Mrs. B. Smith P |
| 67 Mrs. Arthur Storey | 97. Mrs. F. Rothwell |
| 68 Miss Norma Ash. | 98. Mrs. Tom. Gould P |
| 69 Mrs. G. Beckett P | 99. Mrs. Arthur Evans |
| 70 Mrs. N. Morning P | 100. Mrs. H. Harding P |
| 71 Mrs. Geo. Morton P | 101. Miss Sandra Harding P |
| 72 Mrs. N. Mitchell P | 102. Mrs. C. Conner 1947 P |
| 73 Mrs. Palmer | 103. Mrs. Tom. Blum. P |
| 74 Mrs. Carl Lloyd | 104. Miss Eileen Casey P |
| 75 Mrs. M. Cunningham | 105. Miss Marie Morning P |
| 76 Mrs. Beauclerc. | 106. Miss Jean Booth |
| 77 Miss Dorothy Farren. | 107. Miss Joan Hall P |
| 78 Mrs. W. Follitt | 108. Mrs. Arthur Kerr P |
| 79 Mrs. R. Gellatly | 109. Miss Eleanor White |
| 80 Mrs. G. Gleave | 110. Mrs. J. Adams |
| 81 Miss Margaret Haines P | 111. Mrs. Aubrey Wood P |
| 82 Miss Hazel McBride | 112. Mrs. J. D. Storey P |
| 83 Mrs. Guy Wilson P | 113. Mrs. Tom Nesbitt P |
| 84 Mrs. J. A. Appleton | 114. Mrs. Robt. Cain P |
| 85 Mrs. Jack. Davis | 115. Mrs. Lloyd Fowler. |
| 86 Mrs. Emmett | 116. Mrs. W. F. Williams |
| 87 Mrs. Raymond Haines. | 117. Mrs. Wellington Willson |
| 88 Mrs. Abram | 118. Mrs. C. Williams P |
| | 119. Mrs. L. C. Carnew |

List of Members

1950 - 1952

- 119 Mrs H. M. Fuller
- Miss Joan Leacey
- Mrs Emerson Bateman
- Mrs Galvin Mitchell
- Mrs Allan Bonner
- Mrs J. H. Braune
- Mrs Ted Collins
- Mrs D. K. Charlton

- 1953. Mrs Dale Borden
- Mrs Bert Andrews
- Mrs Chas. Gubbe
- Mrs Keith Stephens

- 1954. Mrs Harold Snider
- Mrs Roy Snider
- Mrs Gannet Evans
- Mrs H. M. Bodfish
- Mrs Russ Haters
- Mrs Harold Reid
- Mrs M. S. Miley

- 1955. Mrs Clifford Steton
- Mrs Gordon Reid
- Mrs George Wilson
- Mrs Jas. Gallock Marshall
- Mrs Allan Sullatly

- 1956 Mrs Geo Teasdale
- Mrs Fred H. Raus

- 1957 and 1958 Mrs B. Herwith
- Mrs Alfred Graff
- Mrs Jas. King
- Mrs Rennie Kern
- Mrs Stuart Mills

- 1959. Mrs John Kell
- Mrs Jas. Henderson
- Mrs Frank Seabole

1960
152 Mrs Lillian Hamilton

153 Mrs. S. Tuttleberry

154 Mrs A. Janson

155 Mrs H. M. Pearson

157 Mrs J. F. Swayze

1961 Mrs David Alsup

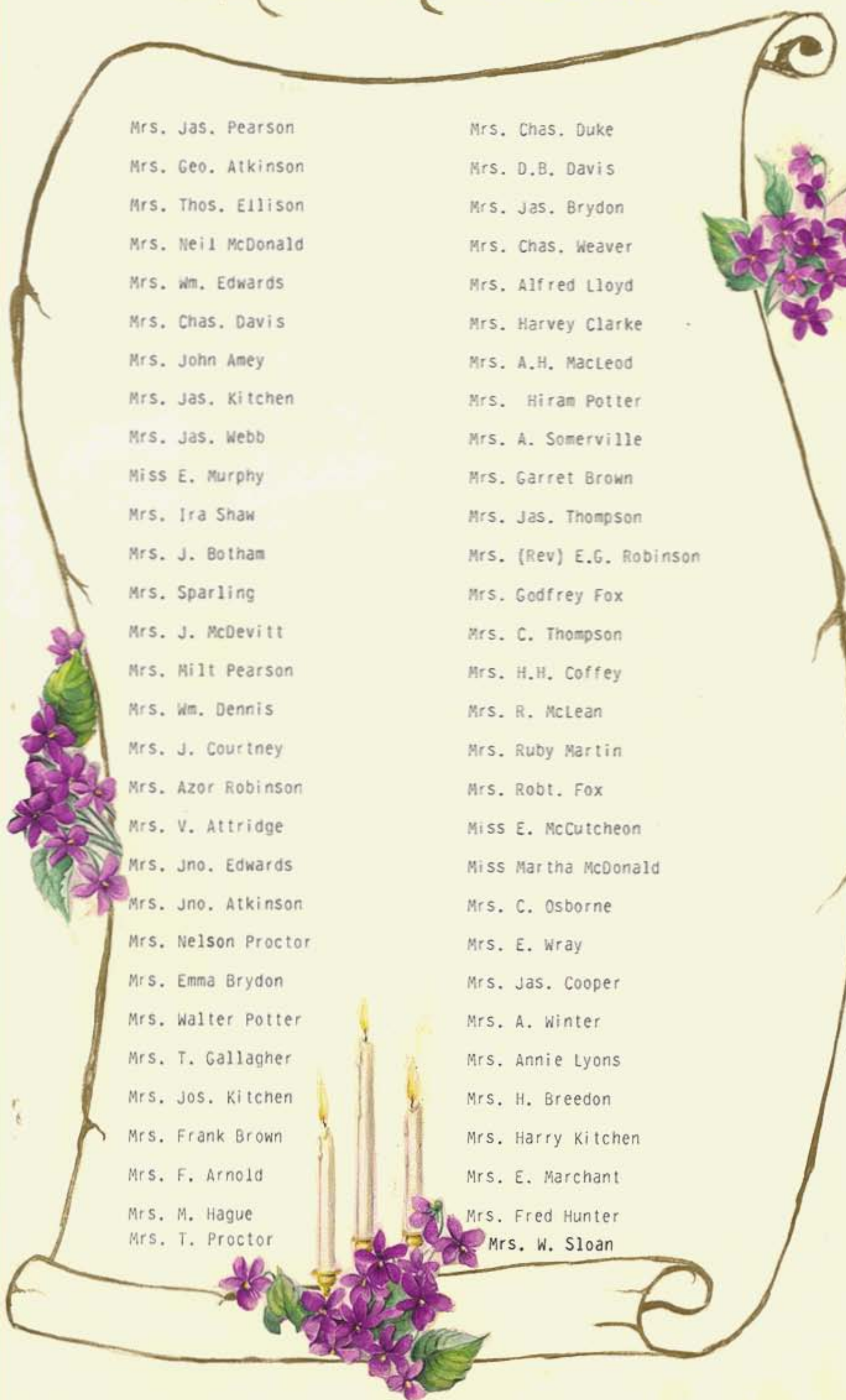
159 Mrs John Brassens

1967 Mrs C. E. Smith

Mrs Walter Smith 162


1970 Mrs Frank (Grace) Simpson


The Roll of Remembrance.



Mrs. Jas. Pearson
Mrs. Geo. Atkinson
Mrs. Thos. Ellison
Mrs. Neil McDonald
Mrs. Wm. Edwards
Mrs. Chas. Davis
Mrs. John Amey
Mrs. Jas. Kitchen
Mrs. Jas. Webb
Miss E. Murphy
Mrs. Ira Shaw
Mrs. J. Botham
Mrs. Sparling
Mrs. J. McDevitt
Mrs. Hilt Pearson
Mrs. Wm. Dennis
Mrs. J. Courtney
Mrs. Azor Robinson
Mrs. V. Attridge
Mrs. Jno. Edwards
Mrs. Jno. Atkinson
Mrs. Nelson Proctor
Mrs. Emma Brydon
Mrs. Walter Potter
Mrs. T. Gallagher
Mrs. Jos. Kitchen
Mrs. Frank Brown
Mrs. F. Arnold
Mrs. M. Hague
Mrs. T. Proctor

Mrs. Chas. Duke
Mrs. D.B. Davis
Mrs. Jas. Brydon
Mrs. Chas. Weaver
Mrs. Alfred Lloyd
Mrs. Harvey Clarke
Mrs. A.H. MacLeod
Mrs. Hiram Potter
Mrs. A. Somerville
Mrs. Garret Brown
Mrs. Jas. Thompson
Mrs. (Rev) E.G. Robinson
Mrs. Godfrey Fox
Mrs. C. Thompson
Mrs. H.H. Coffey
Mrs. R. McLean
Mrs. Ruby Martin
Mrs. Robt. Fox
Miss E. McCutcheon
Miss Martha McDonald
Mrs. C. Osborne
Mrs. E. Wray
Mrs. Jas. Cooper
Mrs. A. Winter
Mrs. Annie Lyons
Mrs. H. Breedon
Mrs. Harry Kitchen
Mrs. E. Marchant
Mrs. Fred Hunter
Mrs. W. Sloan





Mrs. Harold Thompson

Mrs. Wm. Marchant

Mrs. Watt. Clarke

Mrs. Rob't Elmer

Mrs. Harry Wood

Mrs. Ralph Davis

Mrs. Cecil Maynard

Mrs. Alvin Austin

Mrs. Ernest Stuckey

Mrs. Harry Carter

Mrs. Elwood Dale

Mrs. Foster Clarridge

Mrs. Jas. Duggan

Mrs. Irwin Bartlett

Mrs. Y.R. Rhodes

Mrs. Cecil Wood

Mrs. M.K. Dillane

Mrs. Boyd Proctor

Mrs. Smith Dixon

Mrs. Wm. Poyntz

Mrs. Florence Moore

Mrs. George Edwards

Mrs. Robt. Hulse

Miss Grace Amey

Mrs. Clare Shaw

Mrs. D. Archibald

Mrs. E. Pearson

Mrs. B. Skinner

Mrs. H. Carr

Mrs. Mary Woods

Mrs. Cora Stephenson

Mrs. M. Baguley

Mrs. Alice Cooper

Mrs. Olla Marchant

History of the Schomberg Women's Institute.

1911



1958.

Says I to my neighbor, "Come to Institute meeting
It's down on the side road at Mrs. Muldoon's."
Says she "sure I'm ironing." Says I "Well just leave it
and laugh with your friends on this gay afternoon.

Putting dull care behind us, we hied to the meeting.
And the fun that we had down at Mrs. Muldoon's!
We learned about buns and we learned about babies,
And "How to be happy tho' married", you goon.

A cup of fresh tea and the meeting was ended.
Says I to my friend "Are you glad that you came?"
Says she "It was grand; you may count me a member,
I'll get to those meetings, tho' I go on my cane".

The Hand Book governing Women's Institutes, states that in any locality where a sufficient number of women will hold monthly meetings to provide educational and social opportunities for homemakers and carry on enterprises for the benefit of the Community, a Women's Institute may be formed. The first group was formed in 1897 and by 1910 six hundred and twelve such organizations had been formed throughout Ontario, many in our own county and some as near as Nobleton and Laskay. It was not until January 21st, 1911 that such a group of women around Schomberg were convinced that there was a need for such an organization here. A meeting was held in the Baptist Church to which Mrs. Doane and Mrs. E.O. Charles of Aurora were invited. Their addresses were practical and inspirational. They pointed out that women's work - mothercraft and homecraft were the most important jobs in the world since it concerned the home and the care of the families; who are the citizens of tomorrow. Twenty-five women were so impressed with the objects and aims of such an organization that officers were elected naming Mrs. Jas. Pearson as President and Mrs. Geo. Atkinson Secretary-Treasurer. The first meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Chas. Davis on February 14th, 1911.

These were very happy days - the programs were designed for education on Child Welfare, Home Economics and Health. Meetings were held in the members' homes and good will and fellowship drew the women of the Community more closely together. In 1914 the tragedy of the First World War broke around us, and although a young organization, the members had already learned to work and plan together and had already learned to work and plan together and immediately they affiliated with the Red Cross to serve at home and abroad. Work rooms were provided by the members of the Masonic Lodge, in their ante-rooms, free of charge. Sewing machines and equipment were moved in and the rooms were opened weekly for volunteer workers. Figures at their best can never tell the whole affair. -The whole story of the tireless efforts of the Women's Institute across the Dominion who shared every undertaking to supply materials and bales of knitting and comforts - to undertake special projects - to make substantial contributions of money - to meet emergency appeals - to support War Time Prices and Trade Boards - to encourage co-operation in an all-out effort for peace - to welcome home returning men and to participate in the rehabilitation period of Post War living. A complete story of the war work accomplished by our branch will be found under the heading "War Work and the Cenotaph".

When the war was over the members re-doubled their efforts for health and child welfare - assistance was given to provide Hot Lunches in three schools, medical inspection in schools was advocated and supported, home nursing courses were sponsored and money donated to Queen Mary cot at Weston which we continued to support for over twenty-five years.

Again there were very happy years - we held oyster suppers, picnics, educational short-courses, fowl suppers and generally co-operated wherever there was a need. We enjoyed excellent programs - having good speakers and papers at every meeting. One series that was especially interesting and ran a whole year was the reviewing of the life of a famous Canadian Woman at each meeting. Many local projects were undertaken, such as equipping the Market Hall with kitchen equipment, supplying curtains for the stage and treads for the stairs; assuming the upkeep of the plot surrounding the Cenotaph and establishing a play ground on the Fair Grounds with an attractive sign of "Schomberg" made by Mrs. Botham and Mrs. C. Davis on the hillside. It was made of painted white stones that was very attractive and noticeable from the north entrance to the town. Needy families were assisted always and much help was given to York County Hospital. In 1925 we received permission from the Market Association to hold our meetings in the hall kitchen and equipped it with necessary furniture to make a comfortable Club Room. In 1927 our new school was opened and the W.I. was responsible for the social arrangements and gave, as their donation, a complete set of window blinds costing one hundred dollars. As early as 1926 the W.I. opened a Rest Room in what was then Mr. Harry Cabel's house (now demolished) and books were received from the Lending Library, but not until 1930 when Miss G. Amey and Mrs. C. Marchant canvassed the town for supporters did our real library get started in Miss Amey's home with Miss Amey as Librarian. It was supported financially for years by the W.I. and later supplied with free accomodation until the present time. In 1927 Mrs. Starr of Newmarket spoke to us about the wisdom of having a Historical Research Committee to compile the history of the Community. It is noteworthy that exactly thirty years later we began the compilation of our Tweedsmuir Village History - and how much better it would have been had we acted on Mrs. Starr's suggestion and secured valuable data before it was too late.

Records of Grandmother's programs, catering to the Masonic Banquets, supporting such causes as the blind, the Hospitals at Newmarket and Weston, the School Fair, the Children's Aid and many other activities appeared annually in the Minutes through the years. In 1929 Miss Amey was appointed to write up the history of some of the pioneer families - if this was ever done the material gathered has not been preserved. -At this same meeting the famous paper "My Grandmother, My Mother and Myself" written by Mrs. R. Pery (that has been used many times since, and a copy of which may be found in the envelope at the back) was given by the daughter of the author, Mrs. J. Amey. We celebrated our 20th birthday with a party in 1931. We had many guests including all the Past Presidents and the Roll Call was "Something to be thankful for". Mrs. J. Botham was President and Mrs. C. Marchant Secretary-Treasurer. In 1932 we sent bales of clothing to Northern Ontario where great privation existed. We helped to establish a woman Doctor for the community of Tobermory which had never had Medical care and we sponsored a Public Speaking Competition for the first night of the Fair and were instrumental in instituting the first Decoration Day held at the Union Cemetery. This was continued for many years and was faithfully looked after by Mrs. I. Shaw and Mrs. Botham. The year 1933 was memorable for the fact that in this year we formed our first Standing Committee groups and have since then functioned in this way. At that time the list included Temperance, the League of Nations and Immigration. The first Remembrance Day service on Armistice Day was held at the Cenotaph in 1934 sponsored by the W.I. It is interesting to note that the Delegate to the Convention that year was paid the sum of \$3.00 for her expenses, an increase of \$1.00 over the previous years.

The highlight of 1935 was the birth of the Horticultural Society which was also a brain child of the W.I. It was organized April 11th with forty-seven Charter Members and has functioned successfully in the Community ever since, making the village beauty conscious and assisting in beautification and floral education. The four flower shows held each year are a constant service of interest and a credit to the members. It was at this time also that arrangements were made with the Imperial Bank to occupy the rooms above the Bank and equip them with suitable furniture for a Club Room where we could hold our meetings and also house the Library. In January, 1936 they were completed and ready for occupancy and were a joy and convenience for all who used them. An item of interest appearing at this time was the Diamond Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Davis. Mrs. Davis was a loyal and interested member for many, many years and appreciated the good wishes of her fellow members on this happy occasion. Sad events as well as happy ones come to every organization and in this same year the members were saddened by the passing of Mrs. J. Botham, our beloved and faithful Past President who gave unstintingly of her time, talents and outstanding leadership to the cause of institute work. The members attended her funeral in a body and carried the flowers to her last resting place.

Soon after, Mrs. Jas. Kitchen, another Past President, was called to higher service. She too, had been a loyal and faithful member and a silent tribute was paid to the memory of these two beloved officers on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary which was held in our new and attractive Club Rooms with many guests including the District Officers.

Inspired by the example of our Past Presidents we worked tirelessly to have musical instruction made available to both Schomberg and Lloydtown schools and sent a petition to the town commissioners to have a cinder path or sidewalk built from the bridge to the school for the safety of the children - twenty years later, in the summer of 1957, the sidewalk was built.

Rural improvement seemed to be the theme of these years and although we were going through a time of great depression the members were more resolved than ever to be of service to those less fortunate. The programs were filled with interesting topics; the school children came on many occasions and under the direction of Mr. Jackson, the music director, delighted everyone with their progress in music. Many short courses were held and good will and co-operation prevailed.

September 1st, 1939 brought the beginning of the second world war and again we set to work to meet the emergency. Our Club Room was put into use as a headquarters for the



"OFF TO THE INSTITUTE MEETING"

Mrs. W. Marchant (left), Mrs. E. Marchant (driving) and Mrs. Hague leaving for a meeting - 1928.

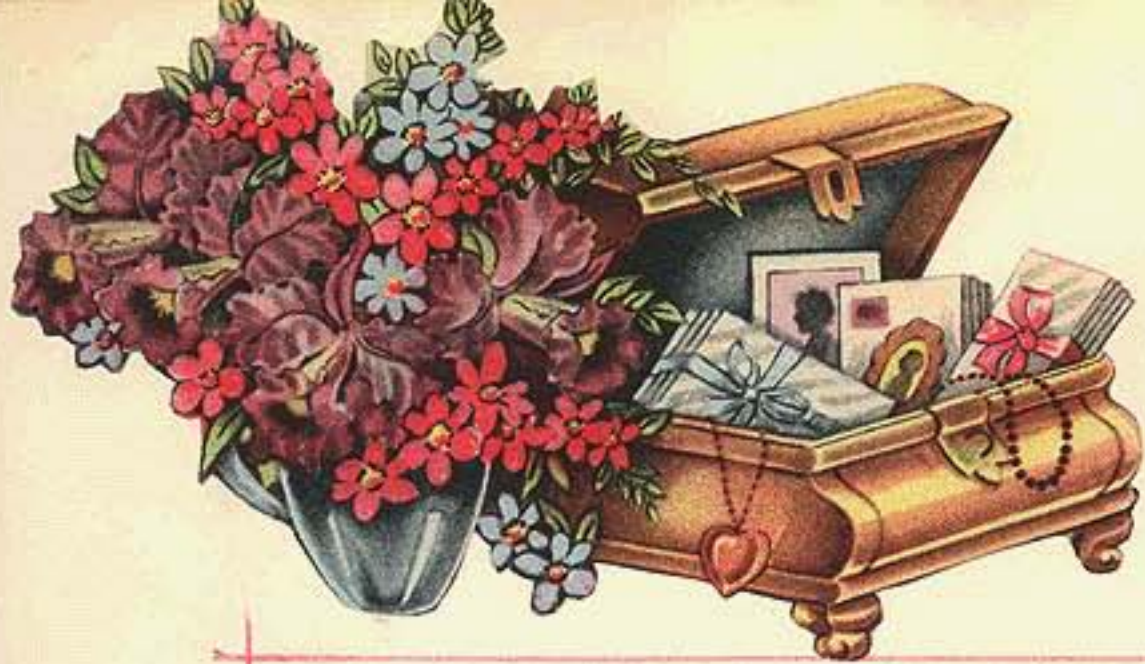


Red Cross with whom we were affiliated. Mrs. B. Skinner and Mrs. D.B. Davis were our efficient and faithful war work conveners and no time was lost in assuming the responsibilities laid upon us. But this time women seemed to have a fuller realization of the calamity of war. They sensed the need of a more closely knit brotherhood of men and women around the world for the removal of bitterness and hatred in agonized hearts and tortured lives and I think this feeling was the nucleus around which the A.C.W.W. was started. Although we were working for war we were praying for peace and held as our motto "We work for victory but Plan for peace".

During these trying times we tried to keep an even keel and carry on with Community Activities as well as an all out effort in war work. We continued worthwhile short courses, sent Jr. Institute girls to Guelph Conference, supported the usual charities, packed baskets for the needy, sent bales of used clothing to Northern Ontario again, prepared interesting programs for each meeting and included current events. Each month we raised money for our war work and charitable donations by euchres, banquets, salvage collections, scrap paper drives, concerts and draws. We sewed, knit, pieced quilts, made old wool collections for blankets, donated an article almost every month to be used in packing ditty bags, supported the jam and honey fund, The war Charities fund, seeds for Britain, Girls Knitting Club, Central Fund, Save the Children Fund and many others including constant co-operation with the Red Cross in supplying quilts, socks, clothing and money.

We took time to celebrate our 30th anniversary with District Officers as guests and a program of addresses by Charter Members and guests, but social meetings were cancelled and for economic reasons we discontinued having printed programs for the duration of the war. In 1942 Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Atkinson celebrated their Golden Anniversary and these happy occasions had a tendency to lift the morale and ease the tension of over-worked women.

By 1946 the Red Cross had finished their activities and needed the Club Rooms no longer. As the Bank was planning the construction of an apartment above the Bank, we again moved our meeting place to the room we now occupy in the Market Hall. We had it painted and cupboards installed and converted into a very comfortable Club Room that has served as a wonderful convenience for small groups of people ever since.



TREASURED MEMORIES
of
INSTITUTE MEETINGS



This picture was taken in the very early days of the Institute (1915-18) at the farm home of Mrs. T. Ellison (standing in centre with striped blouse) at Lot No. 825 Concession 8. President- Mrs. E. Marchant (seated in black dress) Sec'y. Treas.-Mrs. G. Atkinson (front row second from right)



Meeting at the home of Mrs. W. Sloan- Bell's Lake - June II, 1931.
President- Mrs. J. Botham. (centre front) Sec'y Treas.-Mrs. C. Marchant.
(seated L-R) Mrs. J. Pearson; Mrs. S. Dixon; Mrs. E. Marchant; Mrs. Robt. Hulse;
Mrs. J. Botham; Mrs. T. Gallagher; Mrs. Jas. Kitchen; (standing (L-R) Mrs. W.
Sloan; Mrs. G. Farquhar; Mrs. G. Hulse; Mrs. J. Boak; Mrs. H. Carter; Mrs. J. Lister
Mrs. F. Hunter; Mrs. C. Marchant; Mrs. H. H. Sawdon; Mrs. W. R. Rogers; Mrs. H. Carr;
Miss H. Winter; Mrs. W. Webb; Mrs. A. F. Kay; Miss Grace Amey; Mrs. O. Gallagher;
Mrs. E. Pearson; Mrs. H. Thompson; Mrs. J. Doane; Mrs. A. Stewart;



TREASURED MEMORIES

of

INSTITUTE MEETINGS

The occasion pictured here was a very happy one- when honor was paid to Mrs. R. Hulse (l) on her eighty sixth birthday; July 13 1954. With her is her closest friend Mrs. E. Marchant who was eighty nine at this time. They are both Charter Members of the Women's Institute and the Anglican Church Missionary Society



This happy group of Charter Members all attended Mrs. Hulse's party on the spacious lawn of her farm home.

(L-R) Mrs. Ralph Davis.

Mrs. Wm. Marchant

Mrs. Robt. Hulse

Mrs. E. Marchant



1911



1961

Schomberg Women's Institute

INVITES YOU TO ATTEND

The Fiftieth Anniversary

Thursday, May 11, 1961

ANGLICAN CHURCH, SCHOMBERG

at eight o'clock

MRS. C. L. WATSON
Secretary
Schomberg, Ontario

MRS. GEORGE SHOULTS
President

Anniversaries provide a time for looking back when we review the past and assess the contribution one has made to the world; and for looking forward to set oneself a higher goal for the future. 1961 was an important year in the life of our Institute for in this year we completed fifty years of achievement and prepared to turn a bright new page and accept new challenges in service to the community.

The first few months were busy with preparation for the fiftieth anniversary party that was held in the newly decorated Sunday School room of the Anglican Church, on the evening of May 11th. The room was beautifully decorated with the Institute colours and flowers, including a large basket of yellow mums from King Township Council. The one hundred and twenty guests from the surrounding Branches and the District and Provincial Boards were warmly welcomed by the Reception Committee - Mrs. Shoults, Mrs. C. Watson, Mrs. E. Pearson and Mrs. B. Skinner, and escorted to their places by Mrs. Rose Cooper and Mrs. Karen Thomas, daintily dressed in period frocks and bonnets. Mrs. Roy Stephenson played appropriate music while the guests assembled, after which our President, Mrs. Geo. Shoults, presided for a delightful program which carried the older members back over the years as Mrs. Blake Skinner read a list of the Presidents and Secretaries of the past fifty years. The Secretary, Mrs. Cecil Watson, read greetings from many sources, and regrets from many unable to attend. Miss Nancy Cooper played a lovely piano solo and Mrs. Clarence Marchant, Convener of Historical Research, read the history of the Branch, telling the highlights of the past fifty years as prepared for the Tweedsmuir History and found in the envelope at the back of the book. Mrs. Gordon Beard rendered two appropriate solos, after which Mrs. John Lister read the seventy-three names from the Memorial Plaque and followed with two minutes silence and prayer. Short addresses were given by Mrs. Elton Armstrong and Mrs. E. Reddick and several of the District and Provincial guests, followed by an expression of appreciation by Mrs. R. Hiscocks. The final number on the program was a clever skit prepared and presented by the members of the Four H Club under the capable leadership of Mrs. Frank Barnes, the topic being "Home Sanitation".

The tea table was beautifully arranged with gold and blue candles and golden tulips and centred with a triple storey cake ~~made~~ and decorated by Mrs. Wm. Crane and Mrs. Stephenson. Tea was poured by Mrs. E. Pearson and Mrs. Blake Skinner and the cake was cut by our two Charter Members, Mrs. Robert Hulse and Mrs. Pearson. The members of the Four H Club served a dainty lunch and after an hour of pleasant reminiscences and renewal of old acquaintances, a very happy event was brought to a close by the singing of The Queen.



An error. Correction- The cake was made by Mrs. C. Watson & Mrs. D. Archibald.

A WISH FOR YOUR

Golden Anniversary



Pouring Tea -
Mrs. E. Pearson, Charter Member



Cutting the Cake
Mrs. R. (Grandma) Hulse
Mrs. E. Pearson





Receiving the Guests:
 Mrs. Max Cooper
 Mrs. J.L. Thomas

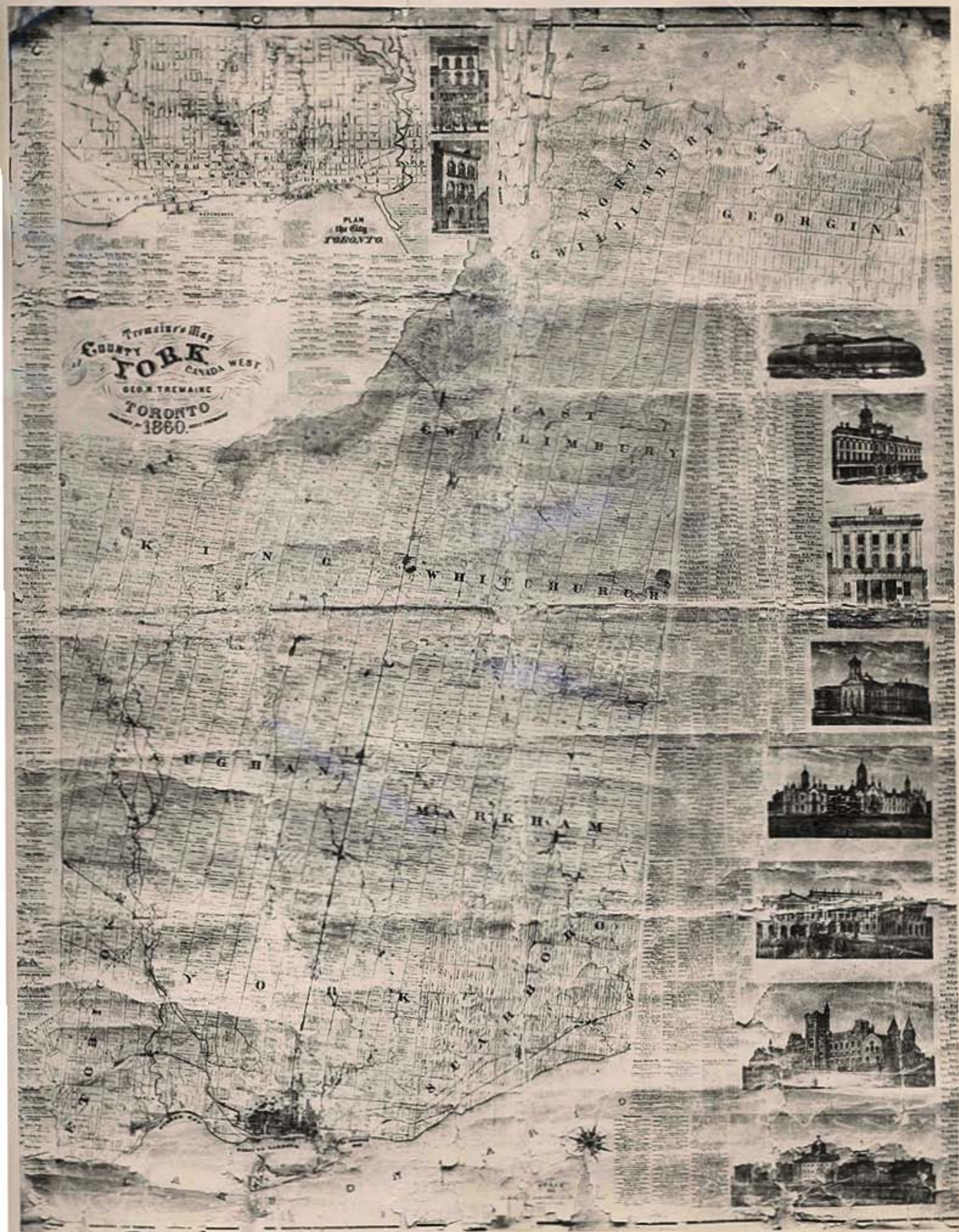
Reception Committee:
 Mrs. C. Watson (Sec'y)
 Mrs. B. Skinner
 Mrs. E. Pearson
 Mrs. G. Shoults (Pres.)



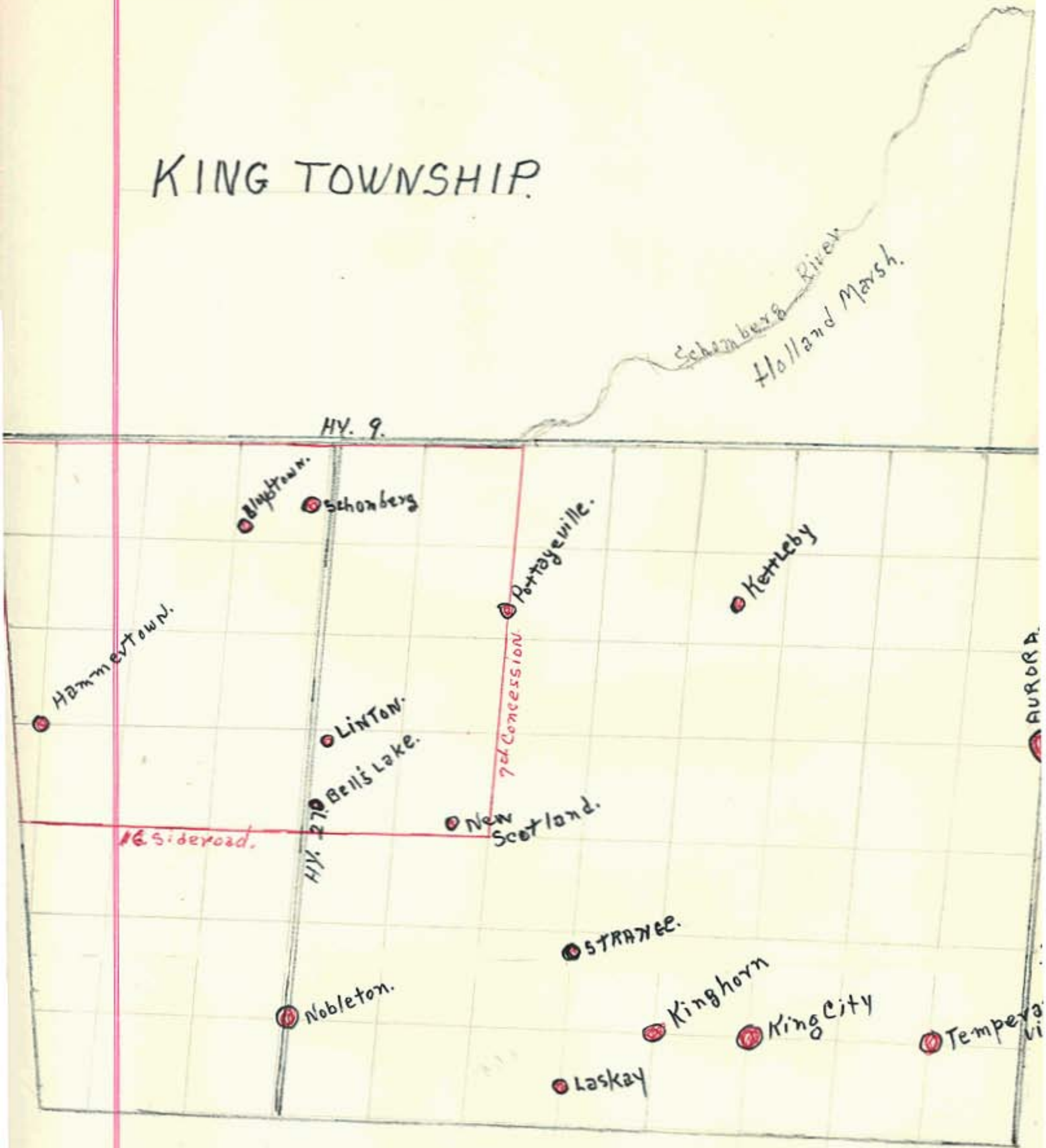
Entertainers
 4 H Club Girls

The Cake and its decorator
 Mrs. Wm. Crane

Photograph of old Map of York County 1860.
Owned by the Estate of the late Gladstone Lloyd of Schomberg.
Photo by F. Diamond, Aurora Ont.



KING TOWNSHIP



Area enclosed in red covered by
Schomberg W.I. Curator
Tweedsmuir History.



THE TOWNSHIP OF KING



- IT'S HISTORY, GEOGRAPHY AND TOPOGRAPHY

Records reveal that King Township is the largest township in the County of York and the fourth largest Township in the Province. It contains 89,000 acres of the most interesting terrain in the Province because it has not only some of the best agricultural grounds, but hills and valleys, bush, swamp and marsh lands. It is indeed most picturesque.

It's known history extends back to 1749 but it was in 1787 that the English purchased the land, comprising all the County of York, from the Mississauga Indians, by the Toronto Purchase Act, for 147 barrels of trade goods and 97 gallons of rum. The Holland and Humber rivers added greatly to the value of the location in those days and early explorers considered the ridges of King Township as almost mountainous. It was not known then that the height of land that crossed the Township at Linton is actually the watershed between Lake Ontario and Hudson Bay. The first road built through the Township was ordered constructed by Governor Simcoe. It ran north from Lake Ontario to the Holland River and is now called Yonge Street after Sir George Young. This was built in 1794 and was paid for by the North West Fur Company. The first settlers were at Armitage and according to the Domesday Book there were seven families. No doubt the Lloyd's may have been one of these.

The first church was also at Armitage. It was built by the Quakers where a small church stands today surrounded by the graves of the early settlers. I understand the Society of Friends are endeavouring to reclaim these old churches and hold one service each year in each of them.

The first school was built on Yonge Street, three miles south of Aurora and the first Post Office in South King was on the Sixth Concession, Lot 8 and the Postmaster was Chief McCollum. No doubt Lloydtown was the scene of the first Post Office in the northern part of the Township. The first mills were at Lloydtown and Laskay.

The first Survey was made in 1800 and finished in 1859. The first form of Municipal Government was formed in 1809 in Nathaniel Gamble's house in Armitage. The list of officers included a pound keeper and an overseer of roads. Many descendants are still living of these early pioneers and we still find such names as Rogers, Doane, Hughes, Gamble, Lloyd, Pearson, Harman and Hollingshead. At one time, some of the finest pine in Ontario grew on the ridges of King and many were used for Ship's masts. The last one to be cut was taken from Lot 12, Concession 7 and drawn to King Station by six teams of horses.

Sloping north and south from the Ridges of King lies excellent farming land and many farms are held still by descendants of the original patentees. I hope many farm histories and histories of pioneers ultimately will find their way into the pages of this book before the valuable and interesting information is lost forever.

In 1921 Professor Day of Guelph, along with two colleagues conceived the idea of draining the Holland Marsh which hitherto had been waste land. A canal 19½ miles long was dredged around 8,700 acres and the water is pumped by two hydraulic pumps to the east branch of the Holland River and thence to Lake Simcoe. The first property was purchased about 1928 and settlers from Holland arrived to develop the land and form the thriving community known as Ansnorveld. They are industrious and good citizens and their products are known for a wide area.

This is a brief history and survey of our Township. Space does not permit too much detail on any one subject, but an excellent paper, prepared by Mr. Norman McMurchy of Strange, an ex-reeve of the Township, may be found in the envelope on the inside of the back cover of this book. (Please do not take away).

For our history book we are taking the territory included in the six blocks surrounding Schomberg, bounded by the town line on the north, the tenth concession on the west, the eighth concession on the east and as far south as Linton, which is on the Ridges of King and forms a dividing line in the Township.

The accompanying map, drawn in 1860, marks clearly the names of the farm owners at that time and can be referred to when tracing farm histories.

The story of King Township would be very incomplete indeed if nothing was written concerning the lives of the courageous pioneers who hewed their homes from the virgin forest and persevered to leave to each of the succeeding generations a heritage comparable to that of any township in the province.

It has been truly said that to explain the present, one must understand the past that created it, and indeed as decade follows decade it is increasingly difficult for us to understand how and why they suffered such hardship and privation, if there was an easier way. One reason handed down is that although it required pluck and determination it held adventure, and of this there was plenty in the blood of the pioneer settler.

Clearing and stumping a piece of dense wilderness, with the crudest of implements was a slow and hazardous job. This was followed by erecting a simple log cabin with the very minimum of comfort and convenience. The quality of family life depended on character and temperament, and not on the refinements of gracious living. Their secret of success was to live frugally off the produce of their land until it was clear of debt, and few of these men proved to be failures. They also had a pride in accomplishment and in a bush clearing the pioneers felt a freedom and security they had known little of before. The first patch of grain sown amid stumps gave reasonable assurance of ample wholesome food. The bush abounded in game and the streams teemed with fish. The trees of course provided logs for their homes and soon used also to build saw mills and grist mills, which meant flour for food and a nucleus for the beginning of a hamlet.

The first grain was cut with a sickle, flailed by hand and winnowed in the wind. Then carried to the nearest mill to be made into coarse flour. The first mill in the Township was built by Jesse Lloyd at Lloydtown, and settlers are said to have trudged from as far as Bolton across uncleared terrain with a sack of grain on their backs and home again when the flour was made. Bread was baked in pans covered with live coals from the fire-place - cooking was done in open kettles on the hearth. Maple trees were tapped and the sap boiled down for sugar and syrup, wild raspberries grew in abundance and wild plums and apples were also to be had. Soap was made by a process of leaching the lye from the wood ashes and combining it with fat and water which was brought from the streams. Despite the hardships it was a land of peace and plenty and the pioneers loved it.

The succeeding generation reaped the benefit of their forefathers' labour, and life for them was easier. Roads were more plentiful especially to the hamlets that sprung up around the mills. These hamlets soon had stores where business was transacted by trade and barter. There was a Post Office at Lloydtown in 1831 and at Schomberg in 1862. There was also a school at the corner of 27 Highway and the Aurora road as early as 1820. The sickles gave way to the reaper and cradle, and more grain could be handled with greater ease. More cattle and pigs were being raised, the latter seeking their own food in the summer and fattened in the fall on beech nuts - then slaughtered and processed with salt to supplement the diet of fish and wild game. Now the proud wife could set her table with butter, curd, cream, meat, a fresh baked loaf or scone, maple sugar, potatoes and fruit - everything home grown but the China tea, which of course was smuggled and very precious.

By the 1840's and 50's settlement of farm lands was advancing apace. Grist Mills and saw Mills were common and the little towns of Lloydtown, Schomberg and Kettleby were flourishing. The farmers could have a better home and out buildings. Each town had its cooper, cobbler, tailor, tannery, smithy, wagon shops, and better stores to say nothing of distilleries and taverns.

Those were the days when our grand mothers set pans of milk in the cool cellars, (actually a hole in the ground where you descended by a set of steep steps through a trap door in the kitchen floor) and when the thick rich cream rose and set on top it was skimmed off and, when soured, was churned into butter in a small dask churn and then packed into crocks. In later years it was made into pounds prints and wrapped in paper. All the surplus butter was traded at the stores, along with eggs and poultry, for other necessities. Often the skimmed milk was reduced to curds and whey and the curds used to make cheese. Grandmother baked all her own bread, made her own lard and sausage. By this time each farmer had his own orchard and the autumn evenings were busy with paring and quartering apples and drying them on a rack hung over the kitchen stove, for winter use. Some were pressed for cider and the pulp boiled down for apple butter.

But food was not her only responsibility. Yarn was spun and socks, mitts and stockings knitted for the whole family, wool was also carded, spun, dyed and woven into lengths of cloth and made into winter garments for the men as well as the children. Of course there were no sewing machines at first but garments were stitched by hand. The worn out and discarded garments were torn into strips and sewn into carpet rags to be woven into gay, colourful floor covering the for parlour. The beds were equipped with

straw and feather ticks, home made blankets and quilts. The homes were heated with wood fires which went out every night, and were lighted with home made tallow candles.

Yet, with all the hard work and inconveniences, grandmother had time for her children, her church, her neighbours and her little flower garden. She was happy and contented and willingly carried her share of the load of family living.

In the late eighties and early nineties farms began to be mechanized. Binders, mowers, rakes, cultivators - all horse drawn. They thought, "surely nothing more could be invented that would be an improvement on all these labor saving devices". To-day's children can scarcely name one of them. Most of them have never seen a cutter or a buggy. Agriculture is progressing so rapidly it takes a young and well trained man to handle the equipment used now in managing a modern farm. King Township farms are equipped to a large extent with the very latest of power machinery and conveniences that are cutting labour to a minimum and making "life on the farm" as attractive and satisfying as in any town in the province.

What revelations come next will be commonplace to our children and grandchildren for we have been trained to accept marvelous inventions without understanding them.



"Running water in the kitchen"

What more could a housewife want?

"Comforts and Conveniences in the homes forty years ago".

"Every home had a parlour - that was only used when company came".





"THE EARLY INDIANS"



The Indians, that once inhabited this part of our Province, represent its pre-historic ages; and it is impossible to estimate just when they first occupied the Country. As we think of that period of time we visualize dense forests, full, fast running streams of water, never ending trails, wigwams, log homes and wild life in abundance. Of all the tribes written about, and many are unauthenticated stories, we believe that three great tribes inhabited this part of the province. These were the Hurons, The Iroquois and the Algonquins. Believing that Algonquin Park was named in memory of that great tribe it would be reasonable to assume that their location was farther north and eastward from York County. The Huron tribes located in Simcoe County and near Midland and westward to the lake which bears their name. The Iroquois inhabited what is now New York State and Pennsylvania, but their hunting ground extended, and their communities were built, over the entire lake region and the Valley of St. Lawrence.

This tribe made the nearest approach to civilization, living in settled communities. Their homes were a number of large crude wooden houses grouped together and surrounded by a wooden rampart. Here, as many families as possible would all crowd in together. There was no provision for privacy or decency - their only drink was water from the streams and their food fish and wild meat, often kept until it was putrid. Their sole luxury was tobacco - that great gift of the New World to the Old.

The territory fronting on Lake Ontario had been Indian hunting ground from time immemorial and in 1788 was the tribal property of the Mississauga Indians, whose winter lodge, covered with elm bark stood on the banks of the Credit River. In that year they sold to the Crown the lands that now comprise the County of York for a small bill of merchandise and ninety-six gallons of rum. When the county came into being it was clothed in virgin forest save for a clearing of three hundred acres that the French had made around Fort Rouille in 1749, which stood until 1758 on the grounds now occupied by the Canadian National Exhibition. It's exact site is marked at the present day by a cairn on the Exhibition Grounds. This fort controlled the fur trade of the Huron Indians who created a passage by the Holland and Humber Rivers for their periodical trading with the French. It was near this Fort that a French fur trader, Jean Baptiste Rousseau lived with his family near the mouth of the Humber River. It was there that his wife, whose maiden name was Margaret Clyne, gave birth to the first white child born in the County of York.

The Hurons, like the Iroquois, lived in communities. When Champlain visited their settlements he was surprised at the superiority of their villages, and at the cultivated patches of ground rich with corn and vegetables. This tribe was a little more approachable and might have been converted and civilized by the French Jesuit Missionaries, but for the ruthless torch and tomahawk warfare of the Iroquois who utterly exterminated them until nothing remained but the Lake that bore their name.

The Iroquois have been aptly termed - "The Romans of the Western World". Their power of organization of tribes enabled them to conquer many other races in Canada and eventually to become a valuable ally to the British in the ward of the French and English Colonies and in the two ward with the United States that followed.

The courage of the Indian Warrior differed from that of any of the civilized ages. He could die a death of horrible and prolonged torture without a complaining cry, and he was cruel and merciless when he was victorious. On the warpath he resorted to every treachery, every coward's subterfuge of ambush and surprise.

The Indians, unfortunately in their ignorance, could leave no annals, no records of their own past. Only relics in the huge bone pits reveal snatches of their methods of, and struggle for existence. However, the totem pole, symbolic of their skill, intricately carved pillars, bearing grotesque replicas of their beliefs, and the birch bark canoe, exquisitely proportioned, buoyant and yet so frail - and so unsafe, except in all but the most practised hands, remain with us along with the strange music of their names for our rivers, lakes and townships, to remind us of the progress of our vast Dominion.

"His savage hoardes the murderous Chieftain leads,
File through the woods and treads the tangled weeds,
Shuns open combat, teaches where to run,
Shulk, crouch in ambush, aim the hunter's gun
Whirl the sly tomahawk, the war-whoop sing,
Divide the spoils, and pack the scalps they bring."



PART OF KING TOWNSHIP FROM A MAP PUBLISHED IN 1860 SHOWING OWNERS OF FARMS AT THAT TIME. RED LINES BOUND THE AREA INCLUDED IN THIS BOOK.

MAP BY 1860. GEO. C. TRENT



KING TOWNSHIP'S VILLAGES AND HAMLETS

AND HOW THEY GOT THEIR NAMES

- SCHOMBERG - was first called Brownsville after it's first pioneer family of Browns. Later changed to Schomberg after the Duke of Schomberg who lost his life in the Battle of the Boyne 1690.
- LLOYDTOWN - received it's name from the famous Jesse Lloyd who was one of the leaders in the Rebellion of 1837.
- KETTLEBY - was first known as "Sleepy Hollow" and later Tyrwhitts Mills, After the ownder of the flour mills and still later to Kettleby after the hamlet in England where the Tyrwhitts lived.
- SNOWBALL - was formerly Hainstock Corners but when the little white church was moved there, (from south on the third), it became Snowball.
- LASKAY - was named also after a little English hamlet of that name.
- KING CITY - was once Spring Hill, but was changed through the influence of a former reeve - Mr. W.H. Crossley, to it's present name.
- STRANGE - was called after Dr. Strange who was the only Conservative Member in North York before Col. T.H. Lennox.
- NOBLETON - was named for Mr. Noble, the great grandfather of Lord Beaverbrook.
- OAK RIDGES - comes from the great oak forests that once grew in that area.
- LINTON - although one of the early Post Offices, is now extinct, but was named after the first and only Post Master, Joseph Lynn, who also kept a general store from 1861.
- TEMPERANCEVILLE - was named by it's many residents in the locality who had very strict temperance views.
- POTTAGEVILLE - got it's name from one of it's prominent citizens, Mr. Pottage, who had a saw mill, hotel and tannery.



The Village.



" There are villages off the beaten track
Small villages whose history reaches back
To the first coming of the pioneers,
Who braved the hardships of the early years,
And built a nation beautiful and strong,
To which their children's children now belong. "

At the very early date of 1830 John R. Brown, one of twelve brothers and sisters who were born in Pennsylvania, emigrated to Canada, and by chance, settled in King Township on Lot 26, Concession 8. Three other brothers accompanied John, but all were not farmers. Garrett was a keen business man, Thomas a natural organizer and greatly interested in local affairs and Robert, of whom little is really known. In 1836 Thomas built the first and only mill in what was then Brownsville, named after the energetic brothers. It proved to be the nucleus around which the village gradually grew. The old mill still stands, grey and monumental, and over one hundred years old. Garrett subsequently bought the mill from Thomas and started the first Bank in part of the house now occupied by Mr. Henry Wood. Beside the mill, the town at that time, about 1850, boasted of two general stores, one liquor store, one tavern, one blacksmith shop, one wagon shop, two shoe shops, one tannery and about twenty-five houses, and a population of a little over one hundred people. It had no Post Office at first, getting it's mail from Lloydtown, but in 1862 a Post Office was opened in a general store owned by Mr. Asa Moore with Mr. Moore as Post Master.

About two years later, 1864, Brownsville changed it's name to Schomberg on the suggestion of Mr. Thos. R. Ferguson, M.P.P. for South Simcoe. It was named after the Duke of Schomberg who died in the Battle of the Boyne in 1690.

The Schomberg of this period was a real trading centre. The farmers brought in their butter and eggs and poultry and received merchandise in exchange. During the winter the merchants would store tons of butter in their cellars to market in the spring when the roads would open. Lard was brought in in huge cakes, fresh from the countryside pans. Molasses barrels and cracker barrels stood at the back of the store - Raw Demerara Sugar came in fifteen hundred pound hogsheads - tea in hundred pound lead caddies. Only the real essentials were on the shelves, and the hanging lamps, once the pride of the worthy storekeeper, were trimmed, cleaned and filled every day as a sort of religious ritual. Transportation was by horseback or wagon and rows of hitching posts, well nibbled by impatient steeds, lined the street, (see paper given by Mrs. Amey on "Pioneer Life" in the envelope in back cover).

The town grew and prospered and an interesting record held by the writer gives this description of the town's business in 1895. It advertised with pride the fashionable tailor shop of A.L. Peaker; the Excelsior Bakery and Confectionery Store of F.T. Sparling; the furniture house of H.J. Attridge, where a first class bedroom suite was listed at ten dollars; a nice side-board at five dollars, a good washstand for one dollar and fifty cents and a four dollar mattress on sale for three dollars; the Queens Hotel, where choice liquors and wines were always on hand, had J.B. Sutton as Proprietor, and the St. George Hotel offered the same services by H.J. Gibson. Both these places provided ample shed room for horses. The general butcher was G.T. Skinner and Jas. A. Kitchen the general blacksmith. R.J. Creighton stressed Furs, Suiting and Millinery and the "Golden Lion" was the peoples grocery owned by Mills and Brown. Jos. Butler ran the leading jewelry store established in 1881 and J.J. Hulse the leading tailor shop with "fit and finish" guaranteed. G. and J. Kitchen owned the hardware shop and also had good rigs and horses to hire and Wm. Taylor was the proprietor of the leading carriage works. Dr. Brereton cared for the peoples ills, Dr. Banting their farm live stock and Mr. Sam Leatherland their last rites.



- 1903 -

Mr. Wm. Bond of Lloydtown with his horse and wagon with coal-oil barrel in front of the Trader's Bank across from the Presbyterian Church.

In 1902 the railroad came to Schomberg and marked another period of prosperity and change. No more hauling of produce to Toronto by sleigh and wagon; no more waiting for days for merchandise to reach the stores. Elevators did a thriving business in grain and live stock was shipped to the stock yards where better prices were paid; Farm equipment was brought in - car loads of coal to replace the burning of wood; the farmer received cash for his produce and in turn was able to purchase his needs and pay cash. Methods of store keeping changed to meet the needs of the times. Many old industries closed their doors forever - the demand being dead for their products like home made shoes and implements, barrels and many other things.

In 1927 the railroad ceased to operate because it too had outlived it's usefulness. Trucks picked up farm products at their source and whisked them off to market without the trouble of re-loading and at cheaper rates and faster service. Cars were becoming more common and passenger service was not needed. In short, another change was being gradually introduced.

The town had been made a Police Village on March 25th, 1899 with a Committee of three Commissioners elected to conduct it's affairs, and remains in that category to this date. However, the appearance of the old village has changed almost beyond recognition. Few of the buildings and practically none of the the old places of business remain on the east side of the street, where old wooden buildings have been razed by fire (and we have had many serious fires), brick structures have taken their places. The site of the once prosperous Queens Hotel is now a parking lot - the St. George Hotel, a used car lot, Gone are the others such as the blacksmith shops, one replaced by a residence - the other the office of the Burnel Graham Company. The streets are paved and lighted with electricity; modern fire equipment is maintained to protect the village property. A fine new Bank replaces the two old ones, and the stores are modern and up to date. With Toronto overflowing it's boundary and spreading rapidly northward, the effect is being felt in the small towns.

- 1900 -

Queens Hotel - Jos. Sutton, Proprietor. Now the site of the Imperial Bank parking lot.





- 1902 -

Main Street looking north, showing the Baptist Church (now Presbyterian), and the Market Hall.

With modern cars, commuting is a simple and new process and new homes are being built to accommodate a larger population. Several new streets have been opened up and many homes have been built between Schomberg and Lloydtown until one might visualize the two old hamlets united in the future.

Industry has been slow to come to our town because of lack of water facilities, but we like it as it is and Schomberg remains in 1958 a peaceful residential village.

(I have purposely omitted the history of business places, both past and present, for it is our intention to make a short story of each one, as far as possible, to be found elsewhere in this book.)



THE ONCE LOVELY AND USEFUL MILL POND

Main Street looking north from the bridge- Showing the location of the Post Office in 1910. Note Hitching Posts along the street.



REMINISCENT OF THE EARLY NINETEEN HUNDREDS

The following pages of old pictures must stir memories for many of the older residents. The complete stories may never be known, but they are history and worthy of a place in the story of the village.



Looking east on Main Street from the hill behind the Masonic Hall. The Hollingshead house, now owned by Mr. R. Hiscock is the only one on the street.



The Methodist Church, before it became a United Church. Miss Skinner's house in the background is one of the first built on the street and was occupied by a Doctor before Miss Skinner's Grandfather bought it.



Mr. Ralph Davis and family in his first car. One of the first to be owned in the community.

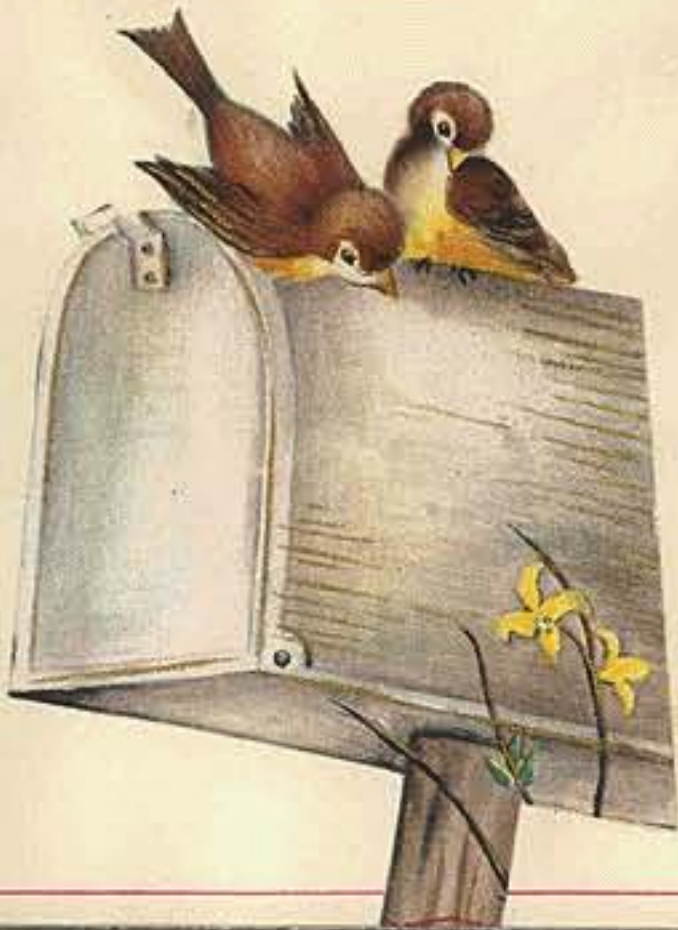




Mr. Ralph Davis, The "Village Blacksmith" whose business was one of the busiest and most important in those days.



The M. Simpson carriage shop, on the site of the Cecil Maynard offices and cold storage plant. They must have painted more than carriages- Notice Mr. W. E. Freele's new sign for his general store, where Dr. Jones' home now stands.



Mr. Davis and his helper dressed in their leather aprons, ready for a good hard day's work. His shop stood on the site of the Burnel Granam Companies storehouses.



Garrett Brown's Banking House
SCHOMBERG.

No charge for negotiating at any Branch of The Dominion Bank or at the Bank of Hamilton Hamilton.

N^o [redacted] **Garrett Brown's Banking House** \$ [redacted]
SCHOMBERG, ONT.

N^o _____ 189

Pay to the order of _____

[redacted] Dollars

To The Dominion Bank,
Toronto.

THE SCHOMBERG "STANDARD."

In order to increase the circulation of the STANDARD, we have decided to offer the following liberal inducements to parties acting as Agents. *Any one sending us—*

5 Subscribers for 1 year, will receive a copy of the paper free, or the *Canada Farmer* for 1 year.

10 Subscribers for 1 year, a Copy of either of the following Periodicals:—*Bow Bells*; *London Journal*; *Godey's Ladies' Book*; *Ladies' Friend*; *Popular Educator*, or *New Dominion Monthly*.

15 Subscribers for 1 year, any two of the above Periodicals:

TERMS:—\$1.00 per year if paid in advance, or within 3 months; otherwise, \$1.50. No effort will be spared to make the STANDARD a First-Class Family Journal.

JOSEPH T. CARSON, *Editor*.

SUBSCRIBER'S NAMES.

POST OFFICE.

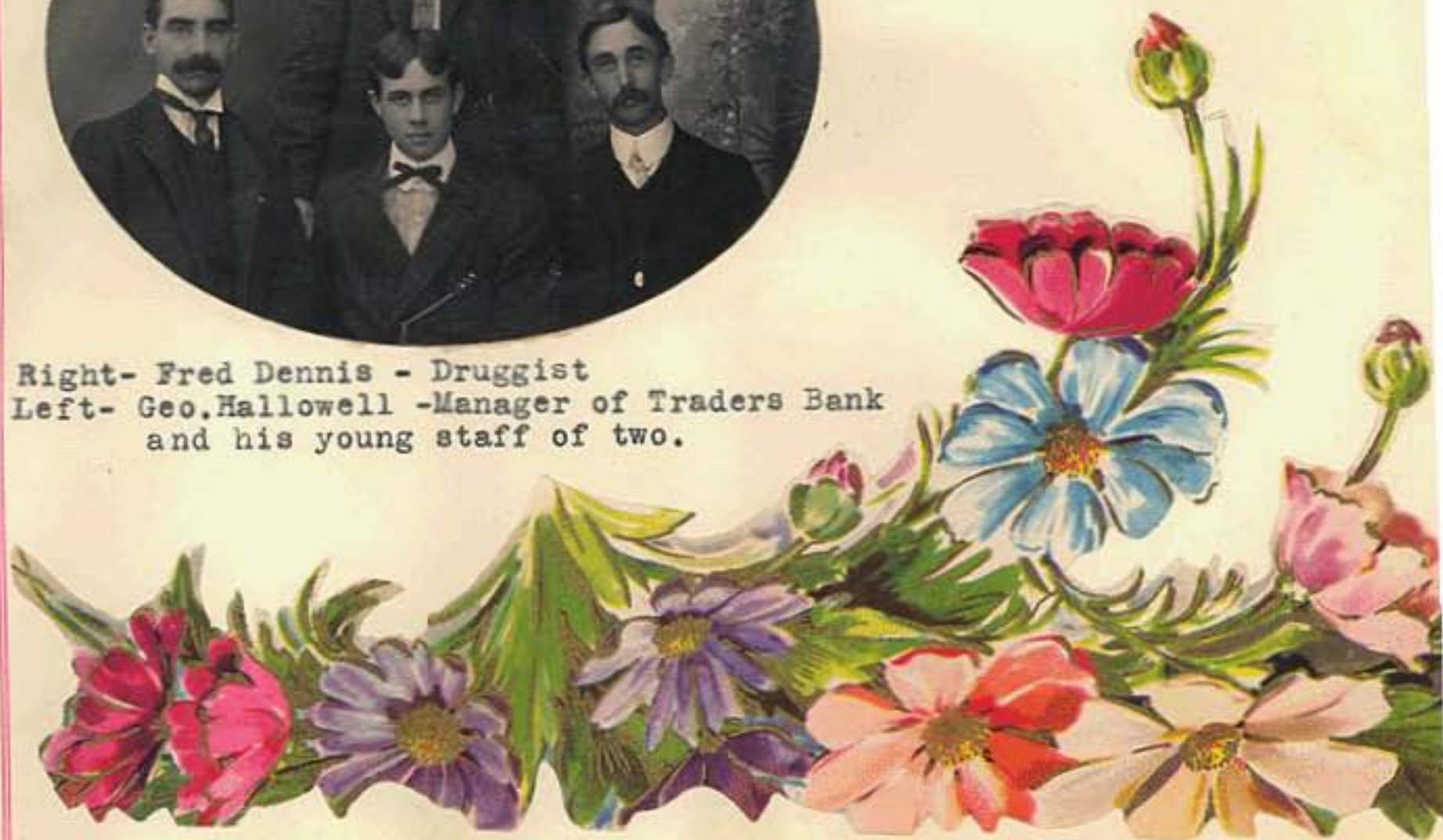
VILLAGE LIFE AT THE TURN OF THE CENTURY



Schomberg Band around 1890. Hector Shelson 5th from right standing



Right- Fred Dennis - Druggist
Left- Geo. Hallowell - Manager of Traders Bank
and his young staff of two.



SCHOMBERG TENNIS CLUB (About 1900)



Back Row, from left
Clara Brereton; Miss Ball; Evelyn Sproule; Orma Brydon; Ruby Norman;
Ruby Creighton; George Hallowell; Dr. Millane
Second Row - Standing- Hazel Sproule; Florence Pinkerton.
Seated- Mrs. Dillane; Muriel Sproule; Marshall Chantler;
Annie Edwards; Mrs. Emma Brydon.
Front Row- Dr. Hillary Wilkinson; Percy Bradley; John Taylor;
Two young Bank Staff Members.



"MEN ONLY" CLUB

From Top-
Fred Dennis; J. McDonald;
Dr. Dillane;
Ed. McDowell; Ed. Ferguson.



BY-GONE INDUSTRIES

As Brownsville grew in population, so industries developed to meet the needs of the people. Of course, the Mill to grind the wheat and flour was the first necessity. After it's establishment the hamlet grew quickly and with it the need for other commodities to sustain even the humblest way of life.

There was a tannery where hides were prepared for shoe making and harness. A woollen mill that took the place of the tedious home spinning and weaving. A Wheelwright, Wagon maker and blacksmith, who each contributed to the manufacture of the crude implements necessary to till the soil. Later a foundry was started; a tinsmith to make pails, pans and other such necessities and a cooper who made barrels for storage of vegetables, meats, etc. But, progress brought it's changes; then as well as now; and as you drive through the little town not one trace may be seen of any of these busy locations, and little is known of them.

However, we have tried to record the names of as many as possible of these ingenious men who contributed no less, to the development of our community, than has the larger industry of today - Sufficient unto the day was the product of their labor.

Implement Shop -	John Baird John Botham
Mill Owners -	Thomas Brown; Garrett Brown; Levi Dennis; Wm. Dennis; Alex Ferguson; Rolph Davis; Geo. Edwards.
Storekeepers -	Asa Moore; Wm. Moore; John W. Hughes; Jas. McGinnis; J.F. Grey; Chas. Hughes; Ross and Ramsay; Edmund Walker; Wm. and Martin Lockhart; Mr. and Mrs. E. Sparling; J. Brydon; Sidney Leonard; Fred Chantler; Robt. Creighton; Ed. Sibree; Wes Brown; W.E. Freele; W.L. McGowan; Roy Dixon; W. Muxlow; Cecil Henry; Harry Kitchen; T.E. Stonehouse.
Blacksmiths -	Wm. Wright; Wm. Kitchen; Jas. Kitchen; John Sharp; John Edwards; Nesbitt Riddell; Rolph Davis; John Hart.
Wheelwright and Wagon Maker -	Thos. Robinson; Wm. Taylor; Wm. Spring; John Ussher.
Cooper -	Robt. Shelson
Shoe Maker -	B. Fanning; Alexander Graham; Dan Horrigan.
Tannery -	Wm. Hales; Chas. Davis
Woollen Mills -	Isaac Brown
Tinsmith-	J. P. Foucar
Foundry -	Michael and T. Kraney
Printing Press -	Jas. Hawkins; Geo. Morrison; Simon Stahl.
Harness Shop -	Anderson Tegart
Hotel Keepers -	Harry Hulse; Harry Isaacs; Geo. Hill; Harry Gibson; Wm. Harris; Wm. Sliney; F. Leonard; John Tracey; John Sutton; Jos. Sutton.
Livery Keepers -	Jas. Ellison; Wm. Pinkerton; Frank Jennings; Wm. Doyle, Luke Lyons; Fred Ellison.



EDUCATION.



'Tis Education forms the common mind
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined.

Education is the birthright of every child. It is the duty of those in authority to protect the child in the enjoyment of this right. The kind and extent of education are primarily to be decided by the parent but the youth may choose additional training for a particular trade or profession.

The test of education is not outward prosperity, the enlargement of man's dominion over nature, or the increase of material things. These are laudable if they add to the store-house of man's purpose, or extend the scope of nations; but the true test of education is in the influence it has upon the minds and hearts of people.

Education, aside from the subjects taught, exercises an influence upon the character. The scholar himself is the greatest type of perfection in education. He becomes enlarged, strengthened and improved by the mental training and struggle through a decade or more years.

This age, science presents wide horizons, glorious opportunities and grave responsibilities to the youth of today. The needs of man are varied and numerous - simplest in the early period, they increase in number and complexity as we progress upward in the scale of civilization. The problem of interdependence was not recognized until long after intelligence had been placed above physical strength. Every discovery and invention has added to the requirement of man in home, society and public life. It is now considered that, "he lives most who acts the noblest and thinks the best".

Life is indeed a challenge and we must accept it as we face the future.

THE BUILDERS

All are architects of Fate,
Working in these walls of time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is, or low,
Each thing in it's place is best,
And what seems but idle show,
Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structures that we raise,
Time is with materials filled;
Our to-days and yesterdays,
Are the blocks with which we build.

- Longfellow -



The School.



Records of the first school to serve this Section are sketchy, but it is presumed it was erected about the year 1820 near the south east corner of the Ninth Concession and the Lloydtown road, on the knoll a little to the east on the Lloydtown road and very near the centre of the Section. It was not a log building, but was constructed of plank and served the community for twenty-five years; when, as the population increased and became more prosperous, the need for a new and better school was evident. As Schomberg was now developing into a busy little centre with a population of about 125 it was thought advisable to move the site nearer the village and so the second school was built in 1845 on the site now occupied by the present school but almost where the monument now stands. It was also a frame building but considerably larger. It is most probable that Mr. Wm. Moore, who later became one of the early Postmasters, taught in this building and his is the first name

available of early school masters. The third school was built in 1867 on the exact site of the former one, by Mr. Levi Dennis, one of the town's leading citizens at that time. It's walls were of solid brick plastered on the inside. The timbers used to support the roof were of clear pine mortised together and fastened with wooden pegs. It was a much larger building and was later divided into two rooms and two teachers were employed.

In 1897 higher education became a must and a room was erected on the west side of this building in the form of a T. This room was used for Continuation school work carrying the pupils to the end of a second year high school. This addition cost eight hundred dollars to erect. The first Principal of the Continuation School was Mr. A. Wilkinson. (A complete list may be found on page 9 - "Schomberg and it's School", a copy of which may be found in the Library.)

The present school is the fourth building for this Section and stands just a little south of the previous building on a plot approximately two and a half acres which allows for ample landscaping and adequate play grounds. This building is a two storey model, made of solid red brick and tile with brick and tile partitions. There are four class rooms each with an adjoining teacher's room, four roomy cloak-rooms, spacious halls, a science room and two playrooms in the basement. It was designed by Mr. Clare P. Thompson of Toronto and Mr. Bernard Sutton of Schomberg, a local boy who is now a prosperous architect in Sudbury. The building is heated by steam and lighted by Hydro and in every respect is quite modern. The cost of this building was \$35,000. and was opened by Canon H.J. Cody, Vice Chancellor to the University of Toronto, on November 2nd, 1927. The Principal of the High School was Miss Nora Armstrong and Miss Ella E. Henderson, Assistant, and of the Public School, Mr. Herb H. Sawdon, Principal and Miss Jean C. Love, Assistant.

This school was the first of it's kind in Ontario, "Strictly Rural, and yet equipped to carry pupils through to Matriculation Degree" - but with the march of time - even this was not adequate and in 1947 the upper rooms were closed and we became a part of the Aurora and District High School Area and since then the pupils attending High School are taken by bus daily to attend the very up-to-date new High School opened in Aurora in 1946. In 1954 it was found necessary to recondition one of the upper rooms for the accommodation of Public School students and a third room was pressed into use and a third teacher employed. In 1957 the fourth room was opened and we now have all the space occupied for Public School work with a staff of four teachers - Mr. Murray Edgar, Principal; Miss Carol Proctor, Miss Alice Smith and Mrs. Geo. Edwards, Assistants.

At the present time there are 106 students enrolled and an interested Home and School Association co-operate with the teachers toward better efficiency and understanding. At the graduation exercises of the 1958 class a beautiful soft toned copper bell was presented to the school by Miss H. Clare Sproule. It was an heirloom of the Sproule family and on one side the inscription reads: "Presented to Schomberg Public School in memory of Newton Hay Sproule, former teacher of Schomberg School". Three of Mr. Sproule's daughters became school teachers also and each in turn taught at the older school only a short distance from their historical home on Hwy. #27, where Miss Sproule still resides and takes pleasure in her beautiful antiques, rich in pioneer tradition.

EARLY PUBLIC SCHOOL PICTURES



This old picture was taken before the turn of the century.



Public and Continuation Classes attending school in 1908.

Notice the horse and buggy in the background
The same old willow tree shaded many generations.

SCHOMBERG
SCHOOL



PUBLIC AND
CONTINUATION CLASSES
1909
CONTINUATION SCHOOL
IN
WEST WING

Sitting from left as numbered:-

- Gertrude Hanlon; Olla Lynn; Olive Doyle; Myrtle Kitchen; Rowena Harris;
Myrtle Brown; Gertrude Kitchen; Gladys Clarke; Gertrude Calhoun; Peal Lynn;
Greta Fletcher; Norma Sloan; Fern Clarke; Mable Skinner; Marjorie Burling.

CONTINUATION SCHOOL CLASS 1914

BACK ROW

- Bertha Coulter
Fanny Rosner
Gladys Brown
Freda Deacon



- CENTRE ROW - Elma Dodds; Jean Harris; Fern Clarke; Gertrude Atkinson;
Orma Edwards; Florence Botham; Eva Baird; Irene Deacon; Gladys Clarke;
Regina Deacon; Velma Stonehouse; Stella Deacon;

- FRONT ROW - Graydon Atkinson; Ivan Monkman; John McKenna; Clifford Marchant;
Donald Adair; Joe McGinnis; Ormie Gallagher; Harold Russell.



The last Continuation Class (Grade 10) at the Old School with their principal, Miss Nora Armstrong. This School, the 3rd to serve this Section, was erected in 1867 - Continuation Class Toom added in 1897 and served until 1927.



Following the opening of the New School on November 2nd, 1927, Grades 9 and 10 with Miss Nora Armstrong, Principal (extreme right) and Miss Ella Henderson, Assistant (extreme left).



Schomberg Public and Continuation School--- Erected in 1927.



Grade IX of the new Continuation School 1927
Miss Nora G. Armstrong--Principal - Extreme right
Miss Ella Henderson--Assistant - Extreme left

CONTINUATION SCHOOL CLASSES 1936 AND 1943

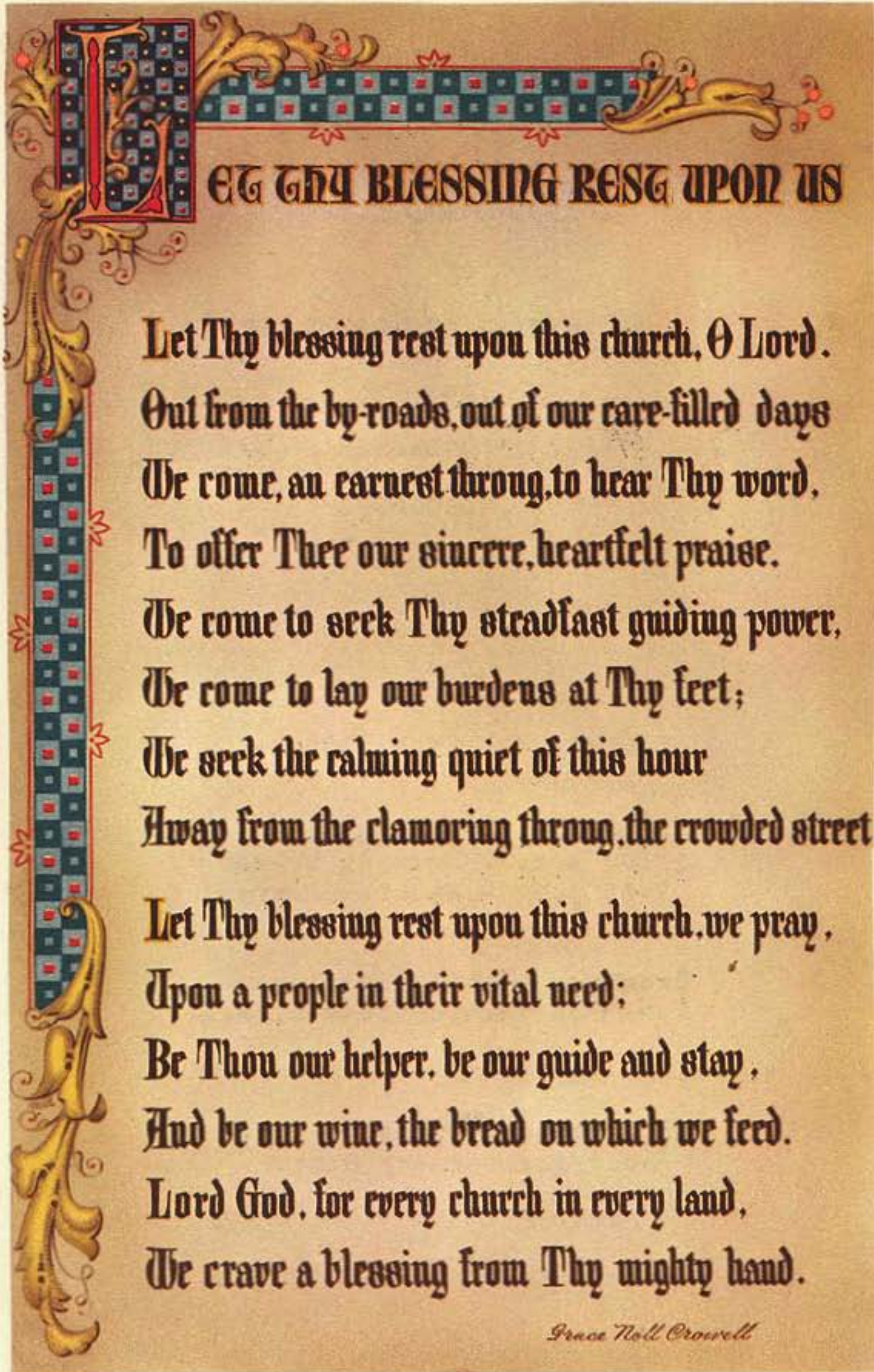


BACK ROW: Trevor Graham; Lorne Brown; Peter Sutherland; Cyril Traynor; Ted Armstrong; Bob Hart; Keith Sutherland; Wm. Pagan.
2ND ROW: Mervyn Houghton; L. Cairns; Harold Fuller; Eric Adair
3RD ROW: Cliff Wauchope; ~~Blanche Wray~~; Rachael Proctor; Rose Dusko; Jean Terry; Inez McMillan; Lorna Breedon; Stanley Hughes.
4TH ROW: Veronica Duggan; Ruth Cooper; Lorna McGuire; ----?; Audrey Ellison; Jean Sawdon; Mary Dusko; Aileen Wray; Phyllis Rutherford; Muriel Webb; Vera Williamson; Mildred Brown; Audrey Marchant; Grace Wauchope; Madeline Hanlon; Stella Kuniski; Jean Cabell; Agnes Traynor; Mr. Cantelon; Florence Hanlon; Breedon.
FRONT ROW: Ken Maynard; John Perry; Clare Rainey; Bob McCutcheon; Wilfred Charbonneau.



BACK ROW: Mr. Cantelon; Jim Connell; Keith Banting; Elmer Thompson; Bruce Graham; Jack Gourlay.
2ND ROW: Miss Noble; Kathleen Duggan; Frances Wilson; Gwen Adair; Helen Hanlon; Gwyn Marchant; Catherine Banting.
FRONT ROW: Pauline Hanlon; Thelma McGuire; Jean Grant; Irene Davis; Thelma McCutcheon; Lois Stonehouse; Joyce Terry.

The Churches.



LET THY BLESSING REST UPON US

Let Thy blessing rest upon this church, O Lord.
Out from the by-roads, out of our care-filled days
We come, an earnest throng, to hear Thy word,
To offer Thee our sincere, heartfelt praise.
We come to seek Thy steadfast guiding power,
We come to lay our burdens at Thy feet;
We seek the calming quiet of this hour
Away from the clamoring throng, the crowded street

Let Thy blessing rest upon this church, we pray,
Upon a people in their vital need;
Be Thou our helper, be our guide and stay,
And be our wine, the bread on which we feed.
Lord God, for every church in every land,
We crave a blessing from Thy mighty hand.

Grace Nell Crowell



“**I** said to a man who stood at the gate of the year, ‘Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown,’ and he replied ‘Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God. That shall be to you better than light and safer than the known way.’”





Little was it thought, when George Fox, the founder of the Quaker Sect, began his teaching in Wales in 1650 that the results would be so far reaching, and that his followers would be among the first to carry the convictions of the Quaker movement to the wilderness of Upper Canada. The heroic endurance with which these people persisted, in the face of long continued persecution, marks them as a people of great courage and determination. Their profound belief that, before God, all must appear at the final judgment without external trappings, ranks or honours, forced them to adopt the plainest of dress, modes of living and method of speech, preaching of equality of all people and taking no part in any seditious movement. They shunned all form and ritual in their worship and accepted the Bible as containing all revelations suitable to the understandings of the people who received them. In their place of worship they waited in silence for individual guidance and inspiration, and believed that without good works, religious experiences were sham and sentimental. Their Church contained no pulpit, no special ministry, no sermon, no Scripture reading and no song - only the silent waiting for a Spiritual Message. In fact, so set were they in their belief, that when David Willson suggested "that joy abound with music" at a meeting at the first Church at Newmarket, he was expelled from the Society for daring to suggest religious reform. Five families withdrew with him and this small group formed the nucleus around which the "Davidites" or "Children of Peace" was formed, who were instrumental in building the Temple at Sharon which took six years to build and was completed in 1831.

So convinced were they in their opinions and emphasizing the matters over which differences had arisen in the parent Church, they determined to adopt many changes. The Quakers shunned all symbolism, even wedding rings. The Davidites expressed symbolism by building their Temple representing the Trinity, within which was an altar of innumerable pieces put together without nails. The Quakers eschewed both art and music. At Sharon the first pipe organ in Canada was built in the Temple. The Quakers did not wear mourning or erect tombstones. From Sharon four silken banners on golden spear shafts led a procession of Davidites to the old grave yard and chisled names on the stones of their departed brethern. The Quakers did not observe any feast days but in the Meeting House at Sharon was held the first Thanksgiving Supper in Upper Canada when people flocked from miles around to share the bounty of good things and to hear David Willson, his sweet singers and his cornet band.



After Willson's death in 1866, the Children of Peace were left without a leader and by 1880 most of its' members had strayed to other faiths. Another cycle was completed but Davud Willson is remembered by his industry, his tolerant spirit, his benevolence to those in need, his pipe organ and his joyous Thanksgiving, and Sharon Temple remains today a monument to the quiet spoken Christian who influenced the lives of others for good, and a fitting Museum for the fine collection of Canadiana that preserves the life story of our early pioneers.

It was in 1802 that Timothy Rogers a pious Quaker from Connecticut, opened a wagon road up Yonge Street, then known as the Conestoga Trail, and founded the first successful settlement in King and Whitchurch Townships, settling on their homesteads in and around the town of Newmarket. There were twenty-seven families in all bearing such familiar names as Proctor, Lepard, Doane, Shrigley, Gorman, Phillips, Lloyd, Heacock, Webb and Van Horn. They were all Friends, called by the world "Quakers", and among those early settlers were the ancestors of many present day residents of York County. Those were the people who founded the first Quaker Meeting House on Yonge Street, just west of Newmarket. That quaint old building surrounded by the simple and quiet burying ground is still preserved and kept in its' original condition by the present "Society of Friends" with headquarters in Toronto and who journey at least once a year to hold a meeting there.

Those pioneers, who had the courage to endure hardships and loneliness to establish homes in a free country, were indeed both adventurous and industrious and chose the sights of their new homes with extreme care. Some, who were dissatisfied with Whitchurch Township, spread westward and we find such names as Davis, Lloyd, Phillips and Wilson common in the vicinity of Schomberg and Lloydtown. Having become established here they felt the need of their Meeting House and it was with difficulty they attended the monthly meetings at Yonge Street. No doubt, serious thought was given to the erection of a new Meeting House close at hand, but as early as 1833 their decision had been made and following is an exact copy of the Indenture:

"Bargain and Sale of the piece of ground which is the site of the present Meeting House or (Quaker Church as we know it), that stands on Lot 33, Highway 27, directly east of the Village of Schomberg -

Dated April 18th, 1833

Made between John Watson, of the Township of King and Ann Watson his wife - the owners of Lot 33, Concession 9, and the Trustees for the Yonge Street Monthly meeting of the Society of Friends, commonly called Quakers - Cyrus Dennis of the Township of Whitchurch

Amos Armitage of the Township of West Gwillimbury
Abraham Brown of the Township of Whitby
Joel Hughes of the Township of King,

this Committee of Trustees being appointed at the Yonge Street Monthly Meeting held at Pickering, was empowered to take conveyance of the land required for the Church purposes, said land to be conveyed and witnessed by John Watson in consideration of the sum of Five Hundred Dollars paid by the above named Trustees of the Yonge Street Meeting of the Society of Friends, the land so conveyed being situate in the Township of King on the North East corner of Lot 33 in the 9th Concession comprising 16 roods in front and extending 10 roods from the Concession line, this parcel of land to be released and forever to be quit claimed unto the above named Trustees and their successors as chosen by the majority of the members of the Yonge Street Monthly Meeting of the Society of Friends. All Dower Rights in this land, held by Ann Watson, wife of John Watson, were released on receipt of five Shillings paid by the aforesaid Trustees, and the Indenture was signed and sealed in the presence of Samuel Phillips of the Township of King and Peter Wilson of the Township of Whitchurch and the memorial of the execution of same was registered on the 10th day of June, 1834."

This authoratative information is accompanied by an excerpt from the Minute Book of the Monthly Meeting of the Society of Friends dated the 13th day of the 4th month, 1839 which directs as a quota of 50 Pounds to be paid to assist in the building of a Meeting House in King Township near to the village of Schomberg.

The original Meeting House followed the exact pattern of the one on Yonge Street and was placed with the long side running North and South. It was of frame construction and had two entrances facing East because the men and women entered at separate doors and sat on separate sides of the Church on plain wooden benches, the men's seats elevated on a platform.

Around the year 1890 the building was in need of some repair and it was thought wise to turn it around facing east and west. The verandah like projection was removed and the entire building bricked and a small portion at the front partitioned off as a Sunday School room for no conversation could take place in the Meeting room, but as time went on fewer and fewer meetings were held, but additional ground was purchased for the burying ground, the original west boundary of which may still be recognized by the straight row of eleven small headstones bearing the name "Wilson".

In the Management of the Cemetery was placed in the hands of a Board of Trustees and became a Community Cemetery and in 1957 permission was granted by the Society of Friends, through M. Earle Toole of Pine Orchard, to have a vault placed in the basement of the main portion of the Church which has been painted and made suitable for Committal Services. This was completed and opened in 1958 and made possible by generous contributions of relatives of those laid to rest in the peaceful and well kept little Cemetery. The local Horticultural Society are gradually adding a little beauty by planting bulbs, shrubs and flowers each year and the small Sunday School room is being made into a suitable waiting room for friends using the original little stove for heat and some of the original seats complete with long cushions.

In addition to this, through the efforts of some of the descendants of those loyal pioneers, a beautiful Memorial Gate was erected in 1932 at the top of the steps leading to the Cemetery and bearing the following inscription -

"Erected to the memory of the pioneers and early members of the Religious Society of Friends, who founded and built upon this site the first Friends Meeting House and dedicated it to the worship of God and the Glory thereof."

Among the remaining descendants of those pious Friends, or Quakers as we know them, who were responsible for the erection of the gate were those of the late Charles and Bartley Davis whose wives were both staunch and faithful members of the Women's Institute, but who have passed to their reward.

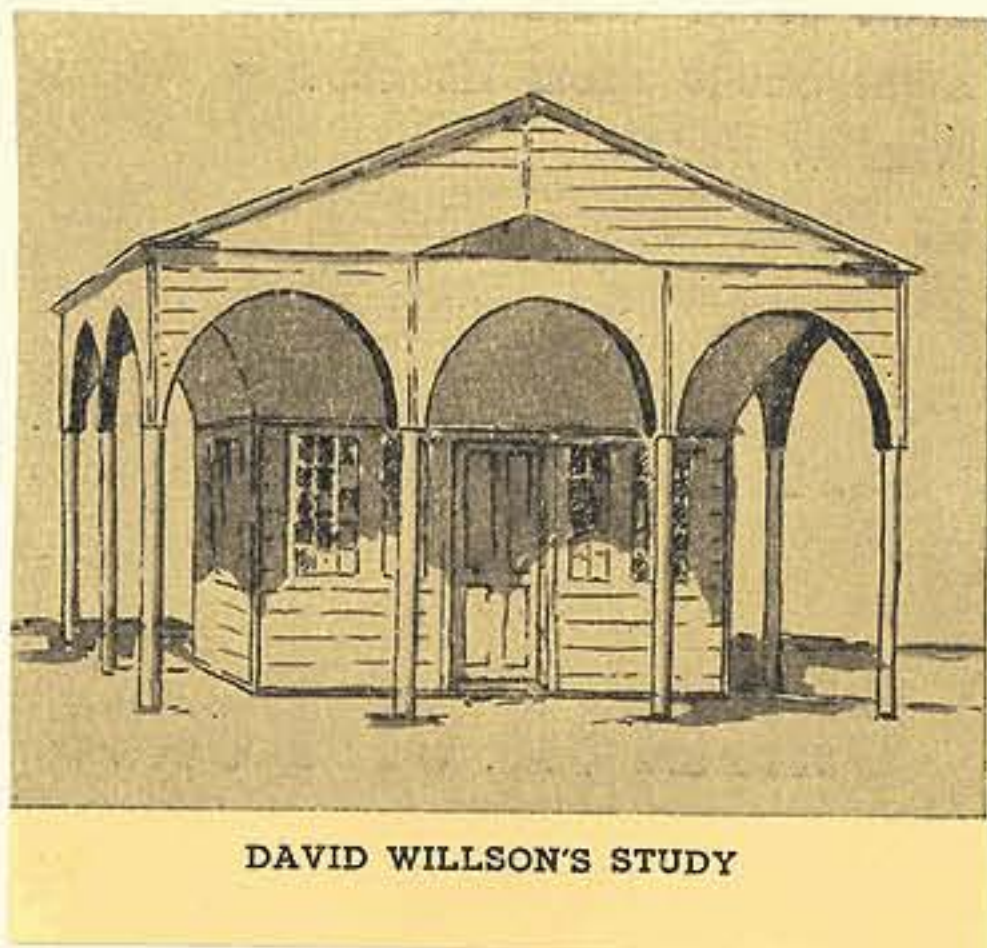




DAVID WILLSON,
Founder of the Children of Peace.

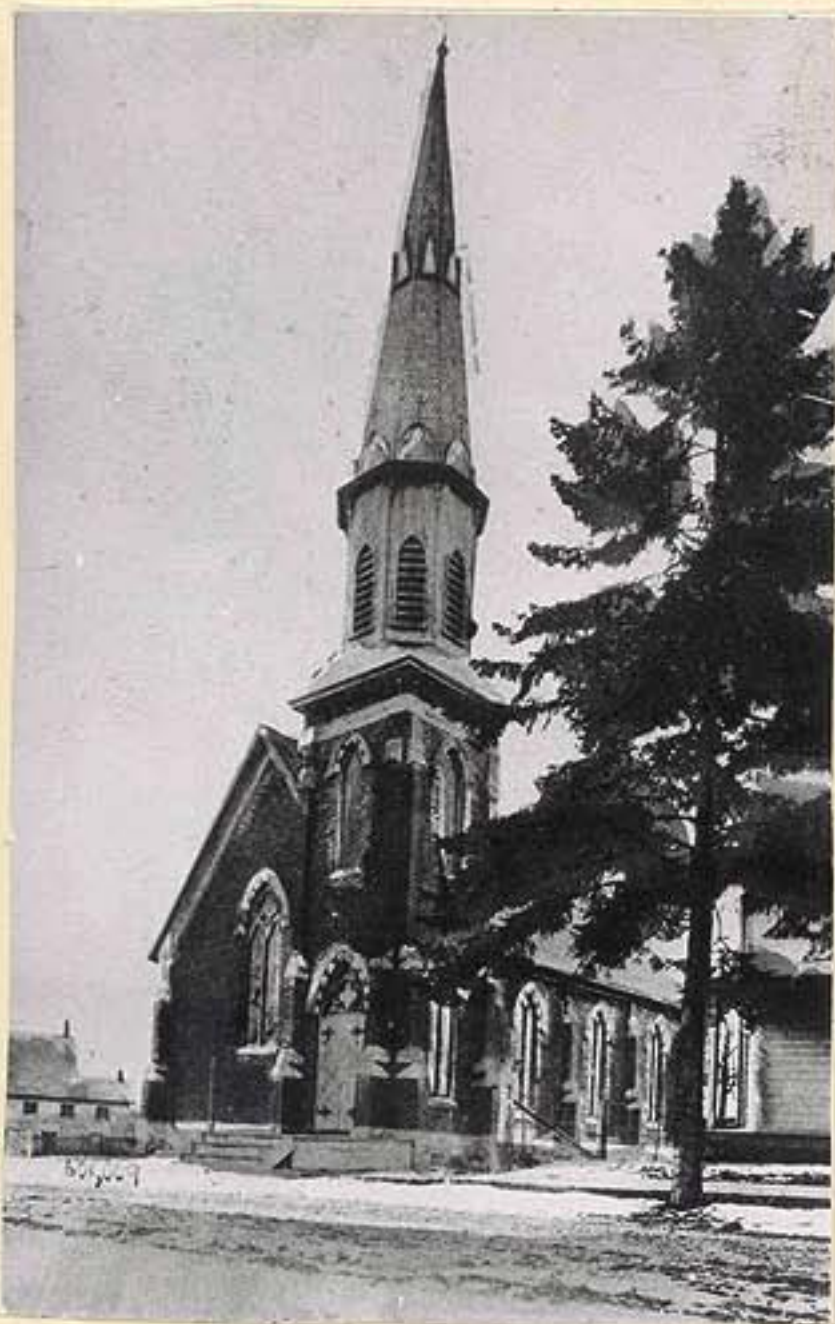


FIRST CHURCH ORGAN



DAVID WILLSON'S STUDY

SCHOMBERG UNITED CHURCH



PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW,
PRAISE HIM, ALL CREATURES HERE BELOW.
PRAISE HIM ABOVE, YE HEAVENLY HOST,
PRAISE FATHER, SON AND HOLY GHOST.



METHODIST CHURCH 1881 - 1925

The first record available of the United Church is that of the Union Sabbath School of Brownsville in May 1856. The Sabbath School and church services were held in a one roomed building that stood on the site now occupied by Mr. William Crane's house. This building was formerly a school house and stood on the ninth line of King on a piece of land now included in the farm of Mr. Stephen Leonard and was moved when the frame school house was built on the site of the present school. Rev. James Caswell, who was stationed at Aurora, conducted a series of revival services in this building, resulting in many being brought into the church.

Later, the new Connection Church was built almost on the site of the present Presbyterian Church. This was a wooden building and was often spoken of as the Sugar Bowl due to it's shape. Some time later, the Wesleyan Methodists built the church that is now known as the Masonic Hall. The Sabbath School was a Union School and was held in the upper part of the Temperance Hall that stood where the present Market Hall stands.

The Methodist Church was built in 1881 and was formerly opened in March, 1881, with Rev. David Cattnach as Pastor. The following is a list of the ministers of this church:

Rev. David Cattnach	1881 - 1882
Rev. Wallace Stewart	1882 - 1885
Rev. George Brown	1885 - 1888
Rev. Herman Moore	1888 - 1891
Rev. Alfred Bedford	1891 - 1894
Rev. Reuben Toye	1894 - 1897
Rev. G.W. Robinson	1897 - 1900
Rev. Hugh Brown	1900 - 1902
Rev. Asher P. Latter	1902 - 1903
Rev. George Hewitt	1903 - 1904
Rev. J.H. Stonehouse	1904 - 1905
Rev. W.H. Madden	1905 - 1908
Rev. John Humphries	1908 - 1912
Rev. J.A. Petch	1912 - 1913
Rev. Thomas Scott	1913 - 1916
Rev. F.A. Mourse	1916 - 1919
Rev. Wm. R. Clements	1919 - 1922
Rev. George R. Kitching	1922 - 1925

About the year 1901 the Methodist Church in Lloydtown was closed and the congregation united with this Church.

In June 1925, during the Pastorate of the Rev. George Kitching, the Methodist Church entered the Union with the Congregational Church and many of the Presbyterian Churches in Canada to form what is now known as the United Church of Canada, so that the Rev. George R. Kitching was the last Methodist Minister and the first Minister of the United Church of Canada in Schomberg. Other Ministers since that time were:

Dr. J.T. caldwell	1925 - 1928
Rev. Wm. Mair	1928- 1931
Rev. T.R. White	1931 - 1933
Rev. W.A. McKay	1933 - 1936
Rev. R.S. McMillan	1936 - 1938
Dr. Mercer	1938 - 1938
Rev. John McEwen	1939 - 1947

Rev. J.C. McLean came as Minister in 1947 and it was early in his Pastorate that the Church building was condemned and the present church was erected and dedicated on May 19th, 1948. The building Committee being Harvey Leonard, Dr. Kay, Burnel Graham and John Rainey.

The following Ministers have since served:

Rev. J.C. McLean	1947 - 1950
Rev. Gordon Hunter	1950 - 1953
Rev. W.M. Lee	1953 - until the present time

It seems worthy of noting that the Union Sabbath School of 1856 was the commencement of the United Church of Canada in this village.

In 1958 Mr. Lee retired from the Ministry and left Schomberg to reside in Alliston, Ontario. He had been an enthusiastic member of the Lions Club, and an ardent sportsman. He was succeeded by Rev. Sheridan Bole who came here from Smithville, and who along with Mrs. Bole has taken up the duties of the large congregaton and a Sunday School numbering over one hundred.



the old rectory after Mrs. Manning, but the following names do come to mind: Wells, Dowds, Grant, and Jos. Morrissey from whom the present owner, Mr. Art Gray, purchased it in 1946. Being an ardent collector of books he converted part of the house into a home library type of book store and remodelled the remainder into a charming old home. In 1959 it was all destroyed by fire and with it went this precious collection of books.

Mr. Gray's great love of good books prompted him to begin again, and he not only built a beautiful home on the same site, but he converted the old barn that had been built in 1854, to house the rectors' horses, into a most interesting book shop with the pleasant, friendly atmosphere that invites people to browse and enjoy his excellent collection of some twenty thousand books.

I am sure if any of the old rectors has been asked to choose an ending for this wonderful old building site, they could not have suggested anything more fitting, for cheap fiction and trashy literature has no room on Mr. Gray's shelves.



Continued

Compiling local history is a never ending process and stories already written must be added to as information trickles in from most unexpected sources. To all those kind people I extend my appreciation and hope that on this page I may do justice to facts I had neglected.

I had neglected to include the following facts about the Old Church Bell that summoned the congregation to Church at St. Mary Magdalene's for many decades. It was not until 1903 that a bell was purchased for the tower that had remained empty for sixty years. This bell was brought from Menelly Company of Troy, New York and cost the sum of \$64.00 F.O.B. Aurora. It weighed Two Hundred and Five pounds. In 1925 it was moved and placed in the tower of the new Church, where it is seldom heard for congregations are not summoned to Church in this generation.

Another interesting story is told about the old Church. The interior furniture was all hand made by a devout Anglican named Mr. Walter Wregett. While he was making the pews a dispute arose which resulted in his withdrawal from the Church. He became a Methodist and is buried in the old Community Cemetery.

Since the writing of the History of the Church, many changes have taken place - chief among them is the honour of having two more of our young members enter the Ministry, namely, Rev. Howard Matson and Rev. Robt. Hulse. Mr. Hulse is Rector of "Saint John the Evangelist" in Elora, Ontario, and Mr. Matson, former Rector of "St. Phillips" Church, Weston and with permission to officiate in the Diocese of Toronto.

My story ended with Mr. Vollick's incumbency which ended in 1967 when he was succeeded by Rev. Arthur Allerton, who is the present incumbent. In 1972 it was decided to erect a rectory on the lot donated by Mr. Fox for this purpose. The old rectory was sold and the new building was ready for occupation the end of the year.



Congregational Picnic at Jackson's Point, 1909, during the incumbency of Rev. J.E. Gibson, seen in the centre of the flock. Picnics were not easy to arrange in those days. The whole party travelled by the old steam railway to Schomberg Junction and then by Radial to Jackson's Point. It was indeed a gala occasion.



Sunday School Picnic at Roches Point, 1910, when the children had their once-a-year outing. Rev. J.E. Gibson keeps an eye on his young charges.

THE CAIRN



Although the old church was reverently abandoned after eighty-two years of faithful service, as a memorial to those pioneers who have crossed the Great Divide, and seemed appropriate as an ancient and honourable landmark surrounded by the tombstones that mark the last resting place of those faithful pioneers, yet it was reasonable to concede that to stand in disuse would mean ultimate crumble and decay. Largely through the efforts of one staunch pioneer, Mr. Edward Marchant, it was thought advisable to take the old building down and replace it with a suitable cairn to mark the spot whereon it stood. Consequently a beautiful cairn of large brown stones used in the foundation of the first church in 1842 was erected by Mr. Richard Oldfield. The inscription reads:

"To the Glory of God and in Memory of the Pioneers of Lloydtown and Vicinity"



Mrs. Edward Marchant and Mrs. Robt. Hulse - both members of the original church for over half a century - unveiled the cairn at a dedication service held July 29th, 1940 during the rectorship of Rev. F.V. Abbott and on the occasion of the Lloydtown Old Boys Reunion when hundreds of sons and daughters of those early settlers returned to the little town for a one day celebration. A suitable background of various coloured shrubs form a beautiful background and the little cemetery around remains well kept and peaceful on the historic hillside in a once thriving village - and now a quiet hamlet.



LLOYDTOWN ANGLICAN RECTORY



We are indebted to Mr. Alden Winter for this very fine picture taken in 1938, and which has inspired me to research all available information about it, as it was certainly one of the very old houses in the village.

Although the Church was built in 1843 it was not until 1853 that the first movement was made toward the building of a rectory. For those ten years Rev. Osler lived in Bond Head and travelled by horse back to serve the parish of Lloydtown. In 1854 four and one-half acres were purchased adjoining the Church property from Mr. T.W. Tyson, for the sum of Four Hundred and Fifty Dollars, and on it was built the parsonage pictured here. It was a spacious two story building 38' by 28', and cost, including the fence surrounding the lot, the sum of Two Thousand Dollars. A large summer kitchen and woodshed were added a little later.

Sixteen rectors and their families occupied it until the new Church was built in Schomberg in 1925. At this time the rectory was sold to Mrs. Manning for Eighteen Hundred Dollars and the Rev. and Mrs. Robinson, who were incumbents at that time, moved to the house purchased from Mr. Harry Amey only two doors east of the new Church. A complete record is not available of the number of families who occupied

November 6th, 1963, was a very special day in the lives of the Members of St. Mary Magdalene's Women's Auxiliary when seventy-five years of service in the Missionary work of the Church was celebrated when visiting Church women from the village and friends from greater distances, gathered with us for a service of Thanksgiving and Joy. The accompanying pictures show the attractive setting in the Parish Hall which added character and charm for the occasion.



PAINTING & LITERATURE



CANADA 50
POSTES POSTAGE
SUZOR-COTE
1869-1937



Canada 6

1969 "Return from the Harvest Field"
Canada's first full colour
art stamp.

1970
Group of Seven 50th Anniversary
Arthur Lismer's "Isles of Spruce"



Paul Kane CANADA 7



Canada 6



Canada 8

1971 "Indian Camp on Lake Huron" Paul Kane 1871-1945

1871-"Big Raven" Emily Carr 1871-1945

1972 "Blacksmith Shop" Cornelius Krieghoff 1815-1872

1967 Centennial Issue



Alaska Highway
A.Y. Jackson



The Jack Pine
Tom Thomson



Bylot Island
Lawren Harris



The Ferry, Quebec
James W. Morrice



Summer Stores
John Ensor



Imp. Wildcat
H.G. Clyde



The Solemn Land
J.E.H. MacDonald



1969
S. Leacock
1869-1944



1965
Sir W. Churchill
1874-1965



1960
P. Johnson
1861-1913



1968
H. Bourassa
1869-1952

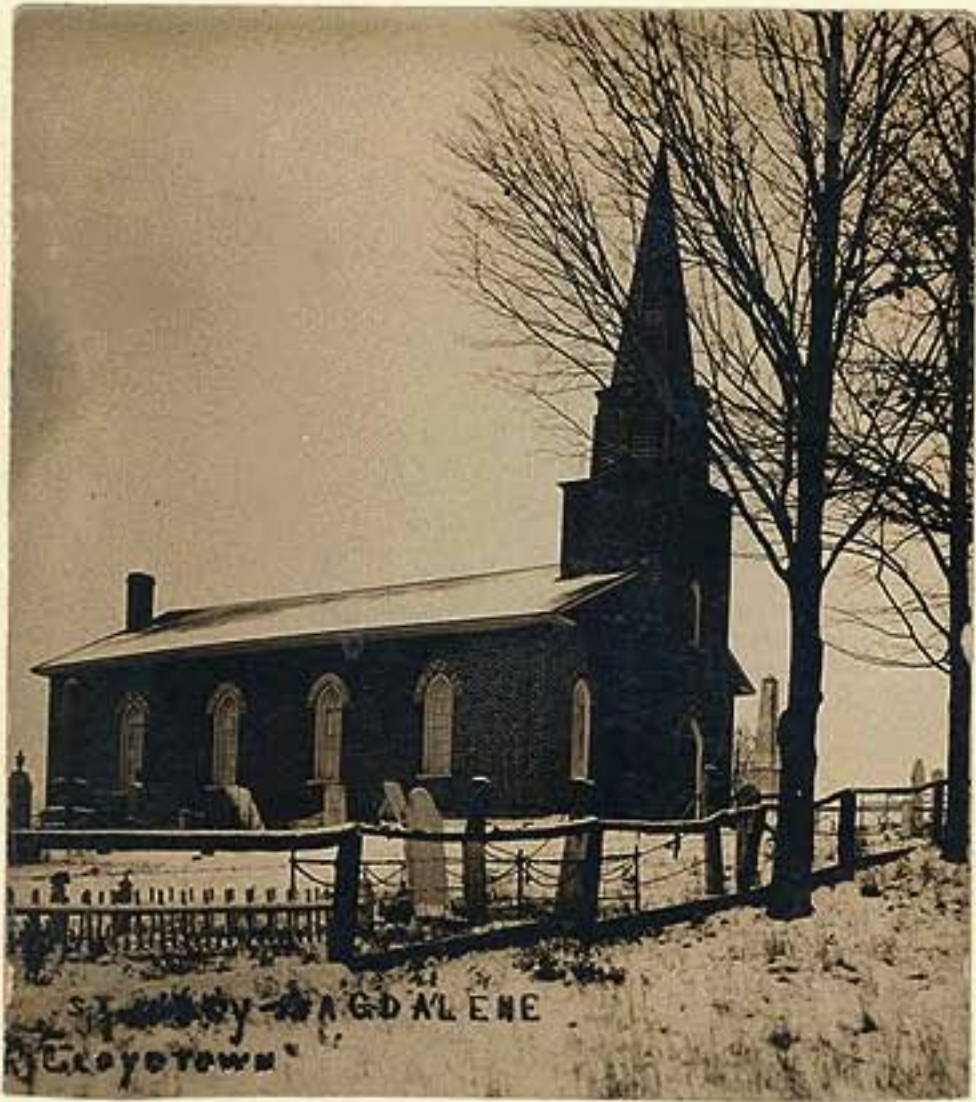


1968
John McCrae
1872-1918



1968 Hon. George Brown 1818-1880

ST. MARY MAGDALENE ANGLICAN CHURCH



WE LOVE THE PLACE, O GOD,
WHEREIN THINE HONOUR DWELLS
THE JOY OF THINE ABODE,
ALL EARTHLY JOY EXCELS.



The story of the beginning of this old, historic Parish dates back to 1837. Lloydtown, at that time, was the most thriving town in the area and was headquarters to the people who took part in the rebellion. The Government built barracks for the accommodation of a Company of Volunteers under the command of Captain Armstrong, and the Rev. F.L. Osler, who was then Minister at the Church at Tecumseth, came over to Lloydtown from time to time to give services of the church to the volunteers.

In 1842 an acre of ground was given by T.W. Tyson Esq. as a site for a church. With great enthusiasm the people began immediately to erect this church. The building was of mud brick, 50' x 30' and stood on the brow of the hill overlooking the entrance to the village. The church, although unfinished, was opened the first day of January 1843 and in the fall of that year the Rev. H.B. Osler, brother of Rev. F.L. Osler, was ordained and appointed Missionary to the Townships of King, Albion and parts adjacent. The path this beloved man trod was not an easy one for the territory he travelled to visit sick and well, and in fact, to bring comfort and cheer to all with whom he came in contact, was rough and uncleared. He conducted services in houses, school houses and even barns throughout his vast territory, beginning services in Nobleton in a barn and in later years in a house in Bolton and Sandhill. His transportation was on foot or on horseback. His labor of love claimed the best years of his life, for he was Rector for a continuous period of thirty-one years, when he was transferred to York Mills in 1874. Such was the Ministry and such was the man, who so profoundly affected the life of the Lloydtown community more than a century ago, laying the foundation of better things in the lives of all with whom he came in contact.

In 1854 a piece of land adjoining the church property was purchased and the Rectory was built. It cost, including the fence around the lot, the sum of \$2,000. This building still stands and is in good condition. In 1859 the mud brick on the church was all hewn down to the foundation and replaced with burnt brick and ten years later the interior was completely renovated and new seats were installed. The congregation truly loved their church and tell stories of how the ladies would pack a lunch and spend all day at the church making garlands of grain and flowers and decorating the entire church for Harvest Thanksgiving. There was a thriving Sunday School, a good Bible Class and a mid-week Prayer Service. For over eighty years the old church served the people under the following Rectors:-

Rev. H.B. Osler
Rev. E. Hoskin
Rev. C. Dundas
Rev. E. Soward
Rev. H.D. Cooper
Rev. E.W. Sibbald
Rev. T.L. Williams
Rev. J.E. Hand

Rev. C.J. Batstone
Rev. R. Perdue
Rev. H.C. Aylwin
Rev. J.E. Gibson
Rev. J.H. Colclough
Rev. W. Newman
Rev. A.C. McCollum
Rev. E.G. Robinson

During the incumbency of Rev. J.H. Colclough the congregation began to discuss the need of a new church. Since Schomberg had gradually become the busiest centre of the community it was thought advisable to move the Parish centre there. In 1919 Mc. Colclough inaugurated a building fund and not until 1924 was any further activity shown. At that time, two building lots, well situated between the two villages, were generously donated for a church and Rectory by Mr. Harold Fox and Mrs. Peter Muirhead.

In May 1925 excavation for the new church was begun under the Rectorship of Rev. E.G. Robinson. The laying of the corner stone took place July 29th of the same year.

Using a silver trowel, presented to him by Mrs. Robt. Hulse, a pioneer and at that time President of the W.A., the stone was placed by Ven. Archdeacon Warren. The new church was opened for Divine Worship on Sunday, December 13th, 1925 by Right Rev. J.F. Sweeney, who also preached the sermon.

The new church is very beautiful and a tribute to the zeal of those who contributed to and carried out it's erection. It has many beautiful stained glass windows which have been placed to the Glory of God and in memory of devoted members and pioneers of other days. The two in the west end honour the glorious dead who fell in the Great War. It is furnished throughout with matching light oak, the pulpit, lecterns, Holy Table and pews being gifts from the women of the congregation.

On November 25th, 1931, six years after it's erection, the new church was duly consecrated by the Rt. Rev. J.F. Sweeney, Lord Bishop of Toronto, following the discharge of the mortgage the previous

Easter. Three members of one family have served with honour in the Ministry of this church - the late Venerable Archdeacon N.I. Perry, M.A., the late Rev. T.H. Perry, M.A., and the late Rev. R.J.W. Perry, and at the present time Dr. Edwin Abbott and his wife, Dr. Vivien Abbott are serving their second term as Missionaries in India.

Many outstanding Ministers followed Rev. Osler in the old church, but adequately outstanding have been the men who have labored in the new one - Rev. Mr. Robinson was followed by Rev. K.C. Evans, who is now the Bishop of the Diocese of Ontario and resides in Kingston. Rev. H.R. Hunt followed Mr. Evans and after serving in St. John's West Toronto and the Church of the Redeemer, Bloor Street, has been made Secretary of the General Synod Board in Toronto. In 1935 following Mr. Hunt's departure, Rev. F.V. Abbott came to Schomberg from the Parish of Ivy. For seventeen years he, and his gracious wife and family served the Parish faithfully; endearing themselves to the whole community, regardless of creed. On his retirement in 1952 Rev. W.R. Symons came from Caledonia to succeed him. His work with the children has been outstanding. He has built up an active Sunday School and trained a Junior Choir of twenty members who are outstanding for a rural church choir.

Truly, the Parish of Lloydtown still stands as a monument to Christian endeavour.

In June 1962 Rev. Mr. Symons was transferred to Alliston. Rev. E. C. Vollick succeeded him in Dec. 1963

"Friend, there is a welcome in this Church for thee.
Come in and rest and think and kneel and pray.
What men have builded for God's glory, see,
Give thanks, and so in Peace - go on thy way."



The Romance of His Majesty's Mails

Too frequently we accept the services of public institutions with little thought and less gratitude. Deprived of the same institutions we deplore our lot and rail at the Government. I would here like you to consider with me one of our most valuable public services, and the legislation that has brought it to its present state of perfection.

Even at as late a date as 1758 letters were transmitted, as a rule, only through the medium of travel. It is true that for centuries, kings and Government officials had couriers who carried letters great distances. These were the first Royal Mails but carried no private letters. London, England was the scene of the establishment of the post. This was a private speculation at a penny a letter. It was such a successful venture that the government took it over and placed it's operation in charge of postmaster-general.

In Canada for many years, the post office was under this British supervision, but after the British Conquest of 1763 Benjamin Franklin came north and established post offices at Quebec, Three Rivers and Montreal. After the Declaration of Independence the first deputy postmaster general was appointed for Upper and Lower Canada and the Maritimes. He took his instructions from London, and only large centres had offices so as to make the service pay. For example- settlers in Barrie had to go to Newmarket for their mail. That was one hundred years ago. Then too, the rates were exorbitant, It cost nine pence to send a letter of one page from Toronto to Montreal and over five shillings from Toronto to England. So great was the discontent that in 1851 the British Government finally yielded the control to the colony. There was quick legislation and the number of post offices quadrupled in fifteen years. The rates were reduced one third and the postage stamp introduced. Hitherto the receiver paid the postage. The evils of this method was obvious and yet the public received the stamp with reluctance. Nowadays we take it for granted and large business concerns use what is known as the meter system whereby the charges for postage are recorded by a machine. In 1867, under the British North America Act, postoffices of Canada were placed in charge of the postmaster-general of the new Dominion and was made a member of the cabinet. Great changes have since been made. There is now no community, outside the Arctic Circle lacking a post office, Mail delivery has been speeded by railway, motor vehicle and aeroplane. In 1897 through the instrumentality of York County Sir Wm. Mulock penny postage was introduced and later parcel post and special rates for books. Newspapers are delivered at less than cost because of their educational influence. In 1908 rural mail delivery was introduced until to-day there are more than 300,000 rural mail boxes. These have been of inestimable value to thousands of rural dwellers.

Composed by B.E. Marritt
Read at the Women's Institute by
Mrs. M.K. Dillane.



OPENING OF SCHOMBERG'S NEW POST OFFICE MARCH 6, 1965



At 11 o'clock on the morning of March 6, 1965 the children of Schomberg School Junior Classes assembled in front of the new Post Office and under the leadership of their teacher, Mrs. Kelly, sang O Canada.

Mr. Irving M. Saunders, Toronto District Architect, introduced the distinguished guests.

The Invocation was taken by Rev. E.H. Costigan of King.

Reeve J.R. Jennings brought greetings from King Township Council and introduced the next speaker, Mr. John Addison, M.P. Mr. Lex MacKenzie, M.P.P. was the next speaker.

The former Post Master General, the Honourable J.R. Nicholson, P.C., O.B.E., M.P., and now Minister of Citizenship and Immigration, gave a very interesting talk on mailing and delivering of letters since "mailing" first began.

Rev. Gordon Elliot of Schomberg United Church pronounced the Benediction.

The Honourable Mr. Nicholson then cut the ribbon on the fine new building and declared the Schomberg Post Office officially opened.

This building has the distinction of being the first Government owned building in King Township.



POSTAGE STAMPS

The world's first adhesive postage stamps were issued in Great Britain, in 1840, through the efforts of Roland Hill. Before that time the person receiving a letter paid postage according to the distance the letter had travelled and its weight. Stamps were first issued in Canada in 1851. As Lloydtown had a post office in 1831, all Canadian stamps issued could have been purchased in this community.

The following pages show some three hundred of the stamps issued from 1851 to 1972. They are arranged under subject headings and the year of issue is shown, indicating interests and occurrences at different times. Commemorative stamps recall our history. Topical headings are as follows:

- | | |
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| A. Early Canadians | G. Painting & Literature |
| B. Canadians (continued) | H. Christmas Stamps |
| C. Wild Life | I. Confederation Centennial |
| D. Communication & Organization | J. Symbolic Canadian Stamps |
| E. Development | K. Royalty |
| F. Health & Sport | L. Royalty (Queen Elizabeth II) |

Under Royalty, Queen Victoria, a stamp marked Xmas 1898 shows a map of the British Empire with the caption 'WE HOLD A VASTER EMPIRE THAN HAS BEEN'.

These stamps would not have any value as a collection. Stamps should not be torn, thinned, creased, heavily postmarked or dirty. Valuable stamps are handled with tweezers and kept in position with stamp hinges or under plastic bands. Collections take many forms, according to the collector's interests. They may be topical, such as 'A History of Wheat' or 'Churches' and include stamps from many countries: they may be from one country and organized, perhaps, according to date of issue. They may be collected new or used, as singles, blocks of four, plate blocks, panels, sheets, rolls, booklets and series of souvenir cards.

Most of these stamps are used and only singles are displayed except a block, Sir Wm. Osler, page F and a corner plate block, Queen Elizabeth II, page L. Corner plate blocks were available in local post offices until 1958. Since that date they may be obtained only from the office of the Postmaster General. Some collectors mount all four corners as a group, others collect only one corner block.

The serious collector uses a magnifying glass and special lighting to examine stamps. Perforations on all sides, watermarks, errors or oddities affect the value and forgeries are sometimes detected. An example of an error is the issue without Postage Postes, page K.

POSTAGE STAMPS (continued)

First day covers, (envelopes stamped and cancelled on the first day of issue) are also collectors' items. Specially prepared envelopes with some of the history of the stamp printed on them may be purchased. A self-addressed envelope may be sent to the Postmaster General, Ottawa, to be stamped and cancelled with the 'First Day of Issue' stamp.

We are all familiar with the postmark giving the date and place of posting. In early years mail was also stamped with place and date by the receiving post office and sometimes by other post offices where it was re-sorted. Sometimes the postmark at point of origin cancelled the stamp but stamps exist cancelled with pen or pencil, with hand stamps and with many other devices, some of which printed a message.

A series of ninety different Canadian scenic post cards with the stamp a miniature of the face were issued in 1972. Three sets of five cards each which show Ontario scenes are available in Ontario post offices. The other sets may be obtained from Ottawa. The card below is a sample.



Stamps recognizing women are throughout the collection. Girl Guides, A.C.W.W., Women's Franchise, Pauline Johnston and the painting, Big Raven, by Emily Carr are featured on stamps. Men and women appear together on some stamps and both Queens and Princesses have their place in Royalty.

No stamp honouring Sir Wm. Mulock, 1843-1944, who was born in Bond Head and served as Member of Parliament for this area, and who, as Postmaster General, was responsible for many improvements in postal service has, as yet, been issued.

ROYALTY

QUEEN VICTORIA 1851-1902



KING EDWARD VII 1902-1910



KING GEORGE V 1910-1936



1932 Edward Prince of Wales

KING GEORGE VI 1937-1952



1937 Coronation

1939 Royal Visit



1942 War Issue



1949 with Postes and Postage



1950 without Postes and Postage



1848 1948

SYMBOLIC CANADIAN STAMPS



1951-Three Penny Beaver of 1851



Canada 6



Canada 6



Canada 5



Canada 7



Canada 7

1954-Beaver

1972-Maple Leaf in 4 Seasons



1966-Coat of Arms of Canada



1935 Royal Canadian Mounted Police



1964-Unity

1964
-
1966



Newfoundland



Prince Edward Island



Nova Scotia



New Brunswick



Quebec



Ontario



Manitoba



Saskatchewan



Alberta



British Columbia



Yukon



Northwest Territories

1967
-
1970



Eskimo Dogs



Totem Pole



Oil and Harvesting Prairie



Seaway Lock Fishing Village



Atlantic Coast

Regions- Northern

Pacific

Mid-Canada

QUEEN ELIZABETH 11 , 1952-



1848



1939 Royal Visit



1951 Royal Visit



Coronation 1952

1952



1953

-
1966



1957 Royal Visit



1959 Royal Visit



1969 Royal Visit



1967 Royal Visit



CENTENNIAL 1967



1968



1971



1972



CONFEDERATION



1946 Citizen



1927 Commemorative of Confederation 1867



1967 50th Anniversary of Women's Franchise



1964



1964



1965



1966

Commemoratives of Conferences leading to Confederation



1917



1927



1935

Fathers of Confederation



1968

150th anniversary of the birth of two fathers of Confederation.
Hon. Geo. Brown 1818-1890
Sir Oliver Mowat 1820-1903



1970

Prime Ministers of Canada 1867-1948



Sir John A. Macdonald
1867-'73, 1878-'91

Sir John Abbott
1891-'92

Sir Mackenzie Bowell
1894-'96

Alexander Mackenzie
1873-'78

Sir John Thompson
1892-'94

Sir Charles Tupper
1896



Sir Wilfred Laurier
1896-1911

Hon. Arthur Meighen
1920-'21, '26

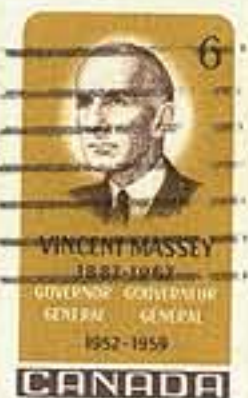
Hon. R.B. Bennett
1930-'35

Sir Robert Borden
1911-'20

Hon. W.L. Mackenzie King
1921-'26, 1926-'30
1935-'48



Centennial Exposition
1967



1969 Vincent Massey- Canada's 18th Governor General 1952-1959
1887-1967



1967 George P. Vanier- 19th Governor General for Canada 1959-1967
1888-1967



Centennial Exposition
1967

CHRISTMAS STAMPS



First issued in 1964



1965

1966

1967



Eskimo Carvings 1968

1969



Children's Award Winning 12 Drawings 1970



1971



1972



THE WAR RECORD AND THE CENOTAPH
1914-1918

1939-1945



IN FLANDERS' FIELDS

In Flanders' fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place, and in the sky
The larks still bravely singing fly,
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.
We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders' fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from falling hands we throw
The torch - be yours to hold it high;
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep though poppies grow
In Flanders' fields.



AMERICA'S ANSWER

Rest ye in peace, ye Flanders' dead,
The fight that ye so bravely led
We've taken up. And we will keep
True faith with you who lie asleep
With each a cross to mark his bed,
And poppies blowing overhead,
Where once his own lifeblood ran red.
So let your rest be sweet and deep
In Flanders' fields.

Fear not that ye have died for naught,
The Torch ye threw to us is caught,
Ten million hands will hold it high,
And Freedom's light shall never die.
We've learned the lesson that ye taught
In Flanders' fields.

Our Women's Institute had only been organized in the interests of "Home and Country" a little over two years, when the great World War of 1914-1918 broke around us on August 4th, 1914. Many of our young men signed up and after a brief training were sent overseas. For such an inexperienced group it did not take long to see where the greater need for service lay and under the capable leadership of Mrs. Ira Shaw, who was then President, a home front was set up to work in connection with the Red Cross. The members of the Masonic Lodge gladly offered their anteroom of their Lodge as a permanent sewing centre. Sewing machines and tables were brought in and for the duration of the war women worked every week to prepare material, pack bales of pillows, pillow cases, towels, bandages, pyjamas, bed jackets, night shirts, hospital supplies and socks by the dozens of pairs. Ditty bags by the dozens were filled for the navy - the Roll Call at our meetings were usually a donation for Ditty bags. Comforts were sent the local boys at close intervals and all through the dreadful years of war the Women's Institute members not found wanting wherever service called.

November 11th, 1918 brought peace - the peace for which all had worked and prayed and hoped it would endure. Many of our gallant boys paid the supreme sacrifice and to their glorious memory a war memorial was erected in 1919 on the Agricultural Fair Grounds just opposite the entrance over the bridge. Some of the men who worked tirelessly for it's erection were Mr. E. Marchant, Dr. A.F. Kay and Sir William Mulock who unveiled it at the dedication ceremony. The W.I. planted flowers and cared for the plot as long as it was there.

Now a time of readjustment was with us, for- "Peace hath her victories,
No less renowned than war."

It was a testing time and the W.I. must not be found wanting. Every member had an opportunity to participate in the great work of building the kind of homes and country worthy of the sacrifices that had been made in the cause of freedom.

In September 1939 we were again hurled into the second World War and again the Institutes set to work to meet the emergency - but this time women seemed to have a new sense of the calamity of war and a feeling for the brotherhood of man everywhere in spite of war making. By this time we had acquired Club Rooms of our own above the Imperial Bank. These were immediately put at the disposal of the Red Cross with which we were again affiliated; and the same procedure of serving and knitting and bale packing; of saving and sacrificing was entered into without a murmur. This time quantities of money were needed to send jam and foodstuffs to Britain, who was very hard pressed - comforts of all kinds as well as thousands of cigarettes were sent to local boys who had again answered the call. Money was raised by salvage drives, catering, collecting any papers; War Savings Stamps were used as prizes for euchres. There was nothing too small to be overlooked and nothing too large to be attempted. The women gave to the utmost of their time, money and ability to complete the Women's Institute patterns for Victory. We gave to the Central War Charities Fund; to the sugar and jam fund; toward buying two Mobile Canteens and two Mobile Fried Kitchens for Britain; to the British Childrens' War Service Fund and many, many others worthy and necessary causes. Figures at their best can never tell the story of the tireless effort in knitting, sewing, canning, raising money and packing parcels.



Presidents through our war years were Mrs. Ira Shaw, Mrs. E. Marchant during the first war and Mrs. E. Pearson, Mrs. B. Skinner, Mrs. A.F. Kay, Mrs. G. Edwards and Mrs. G. Shoults during the second conflict, with Mrs. B. Skinner and Mrs. D.B. Davis giving outstanding service as War Work Conveners.

Again in October 1945 we emerged victorious from a war that has thrown us a challenge of building toward a future that will outlaw and banish war forever; and a challenge of making every Women's Institute a model of World Peace.

Again came the task of welcoming home the heroes and honoring those who paid the supreme sacrifice. On September 11th, 1946 the W.I., assisted by the Victory Club, sponsored a turkey banquet for the Veterans of the two wars and their ladies. Nothing was spared to make this a gala affair. The hall was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves and flowers, flags and streamers. More than a hundred sat down to the banquet which was followed by an hour long program. Mr. Lorne Goodfellow, reeve of the township was Chairman. Mr. Ken Maynard proposed the toast to the King. Mr. Gladstone Lloyd; a veteran of work war 1; gave the address of welcome and Mr. Lex McKenzie M.P. also a War 1 veteran, addressed the returning heroes. Rev. W.J. Burton of Bond Head was the guest speaker. The evening soloists were Miss Gwyn Marchant, who sang "Land of Hope and Glory" and Mrs. T. Proctor, who chose "The end of a Perfect Day". A public dance was held in the upper hall following, and gifts of bill folds containing a sum of money were presented by Dr. M.K. Dillane, assisted by the Knitting Club, to seventy-five men and women who had served their country well and returned to our midst. The mothers of each of the three boys who gave their lives were presented with a Bible. These boys were - Bill Pagan, Harry Kay and Ross Rutherford.

In 1935 it was thought advisable to move the Cenotaph to it's present position since a more suitable place was provided when the roads were changed to the entrance to the village. The monument and grounds are cared for by the members of the Horticultural Society and the well kept corner is a silent declaration to all who pass by that: "We will remember them", whose names are inscribed thereon.



"They shall not grow old
As we that are left grow old;
Age shall not weary them,
Nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun,
And in the morning,
We will remember them."

In 1961 the Dep't of Highways found it necessary for safety reasons, to alter and widen the corner at 27 Highway, which necessitated the re-location of the Cenotaph. After considerable discussion it was moved to a site on the Arena grounds in the summer of 1962, where it is being cared for by the village. The members of the Horticultural Society had cared for it for twenty six years, and feel they have kept faith with those veterans who entrusted them with the task, and have since passed to their reward.



Lest we Forget.



1914 - 1918

Lieut. Jack Sydie
Sgt. Major Chas. E. Woodroof
L.C. Jas. A. Ralston
L.C. Ewart Wickens
Pte. Harold J. Brown
Pte. Maxwell Doyle
Pte. William J. Doyle
Pte. Wilfred L. Doyle
Pte. Edward Douglas
Pte. John Ferguson
Pte. Thos. McMaster
Pte. Leslie D. Martin
Pte. Arthur Payne

1939 - 1945

- C.A.O. -
Sgt. Alan A. Wyatt
L.C. Ross S. Rutherford
L.C. A.B. Clifford Dalton
Tpr. Andrew Snedden
Gnr. Jos. P. Primeau
Pte. Thos. A. Duggan

- R.C.A.F. -

S.L. Harry L. Kay
F.L. William D. Pagan
Sgt. Mason A. Edwards



TO THE GLORY OF GOD
MEMORY OF THOSE
WHO DIED THAT

AND IN GRATEFUL
GREAT HEROES
WE MIGHT LIVE



Red Cross Work

Shipped Dec-25-1915-

		\$
2 1/2	dozen pair of day socks value	15.00
1	" Cold Allen Kit-Laps	.75
2	" Pillows cases	3.36
2	" Sheets	15.00
2 1/2	" Turkish towels	6.00
	" Wash cloths	2.10
3 1/2	" Handkerchiefs	.15
1	" Bandages	9.00
19	" Bed jackets	14.50
1	" Bed jackets	9.00
1 1/2	" Night shirts	11.00
1	" Pyjamas	1.25
1	" Bed socks	
	Mouth wipes	
	Value of second box	\$87.06



This is the original record of the second shipment prepared by the local Red Cross, with which the Women's Institute was affiliated in World War 1. These bales were assembled and packed in the work rooms set up in the Masonic Lodge Hall. The Secretary of War Work was Miss Emiline Attridge in whose possession this paper has been ever since 1915. It is interesting to compare values then and now.

The Old Mill.

The life of a village is made up of its people, their industry and activities. Generations ago a village sprung up wherever industry and activity began for the existence of the people.

No village was complete or adequate without its mill - for the mill supplied the "Staff of Life" for the residents. In this very community men had to carry grain through partially cleared bush to have it ground into flour - one available record date relates how James Bolton - the original settler on the site of the Bolton Fresh Air Camp - carried his wheat northward over the rough hills of West King to Lloyd's Mill at Lloydtown to have it ground into flour - a distance of at least ten miles.



In 1836 Thomas Brown built Schomberg's first and only flour mill and around it the village quickly grew. It stands today, old and grey, almost as it was built over one hundred years ago but empty and still - mute evidence of the march of time.



It is not known exactly when it first changed hands but it was sold by Mr. Brown to Mr. Levi Dennis and subsequently operated by his son William Dennis in whose time the Dam broke and the water that supplied power all through the years, failed. Mr. Dennis then built the north addition to the Mill and installed the engines that created steam power - these were tended for many years by Mr. Tony Stogdill of Lloydtown. Mr. Alex Ferguson bought the Mill from Mr. Dennis and operated it until 1925 when he sold to Mr. Rolph Davis who again sold a year later to his nephew, Mr. G. Edwards.

Of course, the latter owners did not make flour - such Companies as Ogilvies and Maple Leaf Milling Company are specialists in that industry, but they operated a Chopping Mill for farm feed until it's doors were finally closed and it's windows were boarded up forever by Mr. Edwards; and another chapter in pioneer history has been closed.



The Old Mill tells its lifestory "From Grist to Grill".

I was born in the little thirty-house hamlet called Brownsville. I felt very strong and proud of my towering height and of my virgin pine and oak floor timbers and siding as I looked over this fertile agricultural section. Wagons and sleighs brought huge grists of wheat to be made into flour, also oats, barley and corn to be ground into feed for the livestock.

Time hurried on! The gravel roads past my door were paved, and oil street lamps gave place to the electric bulb, my great steam power has been replaced by a button, which when touched starts my mill in rapid motion.

Schomberg has become the name of the Police Village. The steam and electric branch railway has each in turn been scrapped. Freight and passengers travel in motor-driven vehicles. I am allowed to rest a few years. Finally a number of well dressed gentlemen become very interested in me and the ground on which I have stood so long. Dealers clamour for antiques among my gadgets; my covering is sold to be made into a modern restaurant in the big city! My timbers will be used somewhere where strength is needed, and on my lot will be built a new Post Office.

Trained workers tear me apart piece by piece. I must hurry and take a last look from my third story window!

I miss my old neighbours, the hotels and blacksmith shops. Across the street are the fine buildings of "The Burnel Graham Lumber Company", next is the new bank. Off to the south-east I see the four-classroom school. Glancing quickly along I see many houses, the Masonic Lodge, Roman Catholic, United and Anglican Churches. Just beyond is the Alfalfa Dehydrating Mill and the large water tank. Turning I see business places and houses, and the Presbyterian Church at the edge of the Agricultural Park. There's the newly renovated Hall, the home of the Lion's Club and the Women's Institute. During its fifty some years the Womens' Institute has been parent to the Public Library, the Horticultural Society and the 4-H Homemaking Club. More stores and houses - oh, there is the Cenotaph standing in Memory of the young men who gave their lives in two world wars. As background to it stands the beautiful new ice arena where one of our townmen met the challenge to make the country-famous "Ice Shaver". Maybe one of our pre-school hockey players will some day be among the Greats in Hockey's Hall of Fame. On my northern horizon, I see the turkey hatchery where during the year of my passing almost a million turkeys were hatched. Turning eastward stretch the many hundred of acres of productive Holland Marsh which has been the incentive for many fine new Canadian settlers.

I must wave good-bye to the little Quaker Church on #27 whose walls have witnessed many "friends in quiet worship", and now it serves as a vault in Schomberg Union Cemetery.

When I have been reconstructed into the restaurant, I will have passed from "Grist to Grill".

Listen to Mrs. Armstrong of Locust Hill next week.

NOTE: This story was composed by Mrs. George Edwards, who was Secretary of our Institute in 1964 and read by her on the Institute Radio Program over CFGM, when each Branch in the District gave a talk, in turn, about their respective villages. Mr. Edwards was the owner of the Old Mill which here tells it's own story. The title of the story was suggested by Mrs. C. Marchant, curator of the Tweedsmuir History at that time.





THE POST OFFICE

We, in this generation, have little understanding of the tremendous importance the Post Office played in the lives of those lonely and sacrificing pioneers, who left their comfortable homes and friends in Pennsylvania to found a settlement in a new land, where they dreamed of freedom and eventual prosperity for their children and their children's children in the years to come. Picture, if you can, this community when it was a region of virgin forest with only a rough trail cut westward from the first settlement of pioneers on Yonge Street, near Armitage, to the village of Lloydtown, where in the early eighteen hundreds Jesse Lloyd brought his young bride, and clearing the forest, established a home and built a mill that they might develop a settlement where they could enjoy freedom. Think of the loneliness and insecurity they must have endured and the joy it must have given them when after riding horse back all the way to Holland Landing or Newmarket, where the only early Post Offices were situated, they would receive a letter from their friends at home. Think also of the joy they experienced when later they were to have the convenience of a Post Office in their own community.

Since Lloydtown was such a thriving village years before Brownstown (Schomberg) sprung into existence, the first Post Office in this area had been opened there in 1831. That village then had three mails a week, having been brought by horseback from Toronto on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and later from Aurora by Stage Coach which also served as a passenger service.

Schomberg did not have a Post Office until 1862, but at this time Major Stephenson drove the stage, but records do not state for what length of time. However, we do know that Mr. Chas. Duke drove from 1893 to 1902 when the Railway survey was made and the mail then came that way.

The first Post Master, while it was yet Brownsville, was Mr. Asa Moore, a pioneer storekeeper on the site where Mr. J. Sutton's hotel stood and which at present is used for a parking lot for the new Imperial Bank. He was followed by Mr. Wm. Moore, (no relation) former principal of the local school, who bought out the business as well as taking over the Post Office. Mr. Moore was succeeded by Mr. John W. Hughes and later followed by Mr. Jas. McGinnis. At his death, his store and Post Office were taken over by his two helpers, Mr. J.F. Gray and Mr. Chas. Hughes. These men soon dissolved partnership and Mr. Gray received the appointment as Post Master. The next appointee was Mr. Jos. Hollingshead under whose charge the Post Office was moved to the building now used as a Creamery. In 1907 Dr. Robt. Graham was appointed Post Master, a position he held until his death in 1923. During this time the office was again moved to the store now occupied by Mr. W. Hollingshead. Here he was assisted by Miss Olive McCutcheon. At Mr. Graham's death, his sister, (Miss Mary) carried on with the assistance of Miss Gertrude Atkinson for two years, and in 1924 Mr. E.G. Lloyd was given the appointment. He transferred the office to the building across the street, now occupied by the Bell Telephone Company and owned by Mrs. A.H. MacLeod. Later he bought the jewelry store (now Mr. Geertsema's Dry Goods) from Mr. Jos. Butler and after completely remodelling it, moved the Post Office there, where he also conducted an Insurance business until his untimely death in 1950.

As this building was being offered for sale, the new appointee, Mr. Vincent Davis, 1951; transferred to the now up-to-date office in the building next door (North) owned by Mr. Walter McLean. He is assisted by Mrs. A.H. MacLeod.

After the railway ceased to run to Schomberg the mail was picked up twice daily at Kleinburg Station and delivered to Schomberg by car. Mr. Harry Wood held this responsible position of carrying the Royal Mail for many years and only in the past few years has it been delivered directly by mail truck daily from Toronto.

Services rendered by Post Offices in this generation are amazing, but taken for granted in this modern age. Speed and efficiency are their slogans and the delivery by Post letter, telegram and air mail and other facilities now available, prove their ability to serve a busy and continually advancing world.



SCHOMBERG PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



In 1907 the adherents of the Presbyterian faith in Schomberg requested Rev. W.M. Morris of Bond Head to conduct a service in Simpson's Hall, which was on the property now occupied by Nevison's Antiques, formerly owned by the Cecil Maynard Co. At the close of the service a meeting was held to consider regular services. Mr. Jas. Watson was elected Chairman and Mr. Cameron (local school teacher), Secretary. It was decided to continue services for the month of May and in the meantime a committee of Messrs. Watson, Cameron and Brydon was appointed to investigate the possibilities of a more suitable location for worship. The committee secured the use of the Baptist Church for an afternoon service at an annual rate of Seventy-Five Dollars.

On the first Sunday in June the first service was held in this location, and a special committee of Messrs. Watson, Brydon, McDevitt and Botham was appointed to canvas the community to see how many adherents were available and how much money could be raised toward the rent. Twenty-five families were interested and Two Hundred Dollars promised toward expenses.

In September a delegation attended Barrie Presbytery requesting they be organized into a congregation in connection with Bond Head and Monkman's, which had been organized in 1891. Toronto Presbytery was approached regarding the request, but as the two King Township churches on the ninth and eleventh Concessions were without a Minister at the time, there was a lengthy delay in being granted permission. In the meantime, Monkman's congregation passed a resolution objecting to such an arrangement since they were not in the Toronto Presbytery. However, since Monkman's church did not belong to the Presbyterians and since no deed or writing could be found regarding its legal ownership, they finally agreed to unite with Schomberg, and on December 2, 1907 a meeting was held when it was resolved to discontinue services at Monkman's and to join with Schomberg, with services in the Baptist Church.

Permission was granted by Barrie Presbytery and the first Communion Service was held January 8, 1908. The first Elders elected were Messrs. Watson, Brydon and McDevitt. On August 23, Rev. C.H. Cooke, Moderator, declared the pulpit vacant and Rev. Wm. Lane was appointed Pastor. Records reveal that by motion passed in regular session in 1909, it was decided to sing "Amen" at the end of the hymns. It also recorded Communicants totalling between forty and fifty at each Communion service and as many as fifteen received into the Church at one service.

In 1928 the congregation purchased the church from the Baptist congregation and have laboured to make many changes by adding a kitchen off the downstairs meeting room, redecorating the Church, and installing a very fine organ. When the vote on Church Union was taken the congregation decided to remain Presbyterian, and although they lost a few families as well as their Pastor, they have continued to work and worship in the church they love under the spiritual guidance of Rev. Das, a devout native of Pakistan, who lives with his family in Tottenham where he is Pastor also.

SECOND KING BAPTIST CHURCH



This landmark in the Township of King was organized in 1848 and on September 8th, 1968 celebrated its one hundred and twentieth anniversary. By minutes in my possession, as Clerk of Second King, which dates back to 1864, I learned that there was no edifice in which to worship at this time, but services were held in the winter at Deacon Hugh Norman's home.

In June of 1864 a meeting was held at that same home to take into consideration the building of a Chapel and to appoint trustees to be in charge of the project. After due consideration it was unanimously agreed to build a Chapel upon the lot of ground offered by Mr. Woodrow on the corner of his farm on 18 sideroad between concessions seven and eight. It was moved by Mr. C. Finch, seconded by Brother H. McLaughlin; be it resolved that Hugh Norman, Chas. Finch, Robert Norman, Hugh McLaughlin, James Hutchison and Goerge Norman be appointed as Trustees of Second regular Baptist Church of King (one having previously been built on Concession Twelve of the Township). It was also moved by Hugh McLaughlin, seconded by Charles Finch and resolved that Bro. Hugh McLaughlin, George Norman and Chas. Finch be appointed to Building Committee, after which meeting closed in the usual manner by Hugh Norman, Moderator and George Norman, Clerk.

In those years my records show the salary for the Pastor was Fifty Dollars per year raised by subscription from the members. At the beginning of his term in 1866 the First King Church on the twelfth concession and the Second King Church joined together to have a Pastor to serve both Churches and a grant was asked for by the Home Mission Board, from which they received a grant of Sixty Dollars toward the Pastor's salary. The Pastors were many in numbers over the years and the means of raising money for salary was always by subscription. There was however, a collection taken at the Communion Service but it was not the custom to take a collection at regular services until a motion was passed on January 26th, 1880 by Robert Norman, seconded by D. Beaton, that they adopt the weekly offering system. The rent of the Pastor's house in 1883 was Seventeen Dollars for each five months and each Church paid Eight Dollars and Fifty Cents. In 1883 Rev. Alex Gay was ordained in the Church which had been built in Schomberg. He resigned in 1884 and was followed by Rev. Willet, who now took the services at the three charges. It was in 1888 that Mr. John Edwards' name was first entered in the Minutes, and here I will mention a few of the Church expenses: 3 pints Communion Wine - \$1.12; 1 gallon Coal Oil - .40¢, 1 pound putty - .4¢; 2 panes of glass - .16¢; 2 cords of wood - \$2.25; 2 lamp glasses - .10¢ and 1/2 gallon of wine - \$1.00. These were the expenses for one year.

In 1889 Rev. Bingham became Pastor and in that year the first Sunday School was formed. There were 23 scholars and five teachers from 1892 to 1912. At this time Mr. Robert Cook was Clerk and held the position until his death, when his son Ward took his office and he also held it until his death. Through the years the membership has been as many as forty to sixty, but today the membership numbers fourteen.

Many Pastors have come and gone - among them Rev. Daniel , who later became a Missionary in India, and is now head of the Baptist Home Mission in Toronto. More recent Pastors were Rev. Patterson, Rev. Ebersole, Rev. Warren, Rev. Bingham, Rev. Burgess, Rev. Broughton, Rev. Hardy, Rev. Wilson, Rev. Dunlop and Rev. Medhurst to name only a partial list.

The first known wedding in the Church was that of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Fuller, but there have been several in later years.

In 1948 the church shed was torn down and a new roof put on the church, the outside covered in insul brick and the interior papered and painted. A small shed was built to hold wood for the church is still heated by a Box stove. In 1952 it was redecorated and a cement stoop built at the entrance. The original pulpit and Bible are still in use, but it is difficult to imagine what possesses the present generation when vandals have stolen the lamps that were on the window frames and two lovely old chairs that have been in the Church for generations.

- Contributed by Mrs. Mary Hamilton

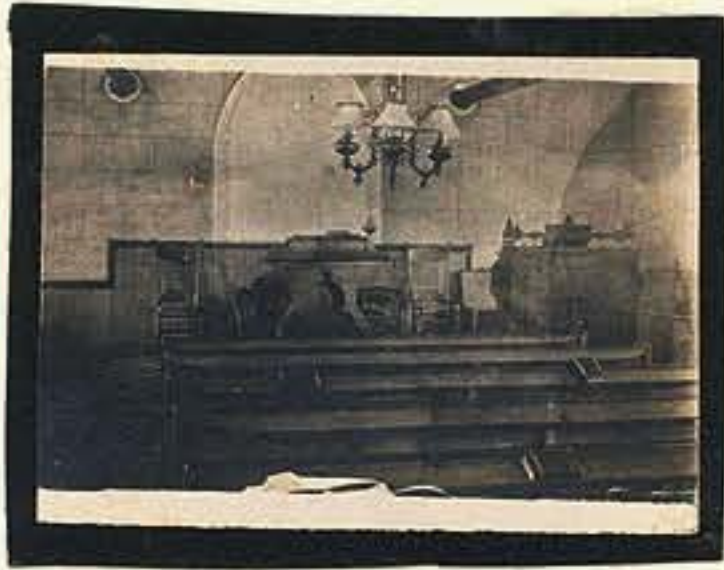
KING TOWNSHIP PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

CORNER OF CONCESSION ELEVEN AND SIDEROAD EIGHTEEN.



There are many stories to tell of the various churches once built in King Township to serve the spiritual needs of the pioneers who hewed their homes from virgin forest. Unfortunately, their full history will never be known, as most of the churches have been destroyed and their records have gone with them. Many of the facts I have been able to gather have come from fifth generation descendants. Among these early churches was this lovely old building which stood on the corner of Concession Eleven Seventeen Sideroad, and was erected more than a century ago by the devout Presbyterians of the area. This fact is confirmed in information received from Mrs. John Rainey, whose grandfather, Mr. John Dodds, cleared the forest and built a home on the opposite corner over a hundred years ago. Her father, Mr. Ira Dodds, who was born one hundred and seventeen years ago, attended Sunday School there as a small boy, although they were of the Methodist persuasion. The Dodds farm is now occupied by the fifth generation.

The Church was built of hewn timbers covered with a masonry mixture. A shed to tie horses in was built at the west end of the church and the cemetery surrounded it as was the custom in those days. The Church was a part of the Laskey appointment and the minister, who lived in Laskay, served it, as well as one on the Tenth Concession, going from one to another on horseback. Only a few of the Ministers can be remembered



Interior of Church



as the records have been destroyed, but a Rev. Simpson, Rev. Wilson and Rev. James H. Lemon remain in the memory of some descendants. It is also known authentically that an Irish settler names McAfee lived on the farm now owned by Mr. George Lister. Mrs. Lister's father, Mr. Thomas Clarke, was a descendant of this family and he later succeeded Mr. McAfee on the farm and married Ethel Mary Long in this church. That was the only marriage ever performed in the church and the congregation presented them with a Holy Bible which is now the property of their daughter, Mrs. Lister. The inscription states that Mr. and Mrs. Clarke were married March 22nd, 1905 by Rev. James H. Lemon. He was thought to be the last Minister in charge. Mr. McAfee is buried in the little cemetery and his tombstone still stands in a clump of lilacs in the centre of the grave yard.

Mr. Clarks was superintendent of the Sunday School until the church was condemned because the walls were badly cracked and it was considered unsafe. It was demolished around 1925 and the masonry covering was pulverized and used as gravel on the country roads. No one seems to know what happened to the pews, the pulpit, or the lovely old lamps which can be seen in the small picture donated by Mrs. Rainey, and for which we are very appreciative - as well as for the lovely enlargement of the Church donated by Mr. Alden Winter. The shed was taken down and sold to the congregation of St. Patrick's Church, who were at that time building their present church in Schomberg and used the material in the construction of their shed.

Nothing remains on this piece of ground but a few tombstones to mark the passing of the courageous pioneers who knew the need for a church as well as a home in the building of a life in pioneer country.



THIRD KING BAPTIST CHURCH SCHOMBERG



It seems strange that two Baptist Churches had been erected in the township before the followers of this faith had a Church of their own in Schomberg. The first regular church services held by the Baptists in this Village were held in the little "six square" Methodist Church, later known as the "New Connection" Church, which was almost on the site of the present Presbyterian Church. The first regular Pastor was Rev. Mr. Sinclair, followed by Rev. Mr. Wittit and then by Rev. Mr. Bingham. Some time later the Wesleyan Methodists built the Church that is now the Masonic Hall and the Baptists bought the little "six square" Church and continued to hold their services there until 1895 when they took down the old building and built the present Presbyterian Church.

In 1907 they received a request from the Presbyterian congregation to hold their services in their Church, as their location in Simpson's Hall was not suitable. For a rental of Seventy-Five Dollars annually they were allowed to hold an afternoon service, and later the same year the members of Monkman's Presbyterian Church were united with the Schomberg congregation, and they too worshipped there.

Since this was the only Baptist Church equipped for baptism by immersion, the congregations of both First and Second King Baptist Churches used it also for Baptismal Services.

After the advent of Church Union in 1925 the congregation declined and in 1928 it was sold to the Presbyterians. At the present time Second King is the only continuing Baptist Church in the Township, the story of which is told in the previous article.



Baptist Church and Market Building, Schomberg, Ont. Canada

Post Office Store,
Schomberg

M

Wm. Perry
Bought of HUGHES & GRAY,
Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY
Hardware, Boots and Shoes &c. &c.
Clothing made to order

KEEP THIS BILL

Sold By

Exd. By

1/2 Mous of Long	3.90
2 - Mous of Red Hats 185	3.20
1/2 Skein of Yarn 8	.32

7.92

By Balance Due bill 500
Paper Retn 25 5.39

2.53

Also

1/2 Mous of Red Hats
on app 1.75

This interesting old bill was given to Mrs. Henry Perry, (my husband's Grandmother), in 1877. The store owned by Hughes and Gray, stood on the site of the parking lot between the Imperial Bank and Trevor Graham's home. This building also housed the Post Office for many years and the Store Keeper was invariably the Post Master also.

Although it is difficult to decipher the articles, it is evident that payment was made by the trade method. It is interesting to note that fingering yarn was .8¢ per skein.

This bill is over Eighty years old.