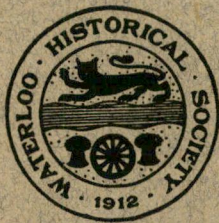


Eighth Annual Report
of the
Waterloo Historical
Society



Nineteen Twenty

EIGHTH ANNUAL REPORT
of the
WATERLOO HISTORICAL
SOCIETY



KITCHENER, ONT.
PUBLISHED BY THE SOCIETY

1920

Council

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P. FISHER, Kitchener, Ont.

W. J. MOTZ

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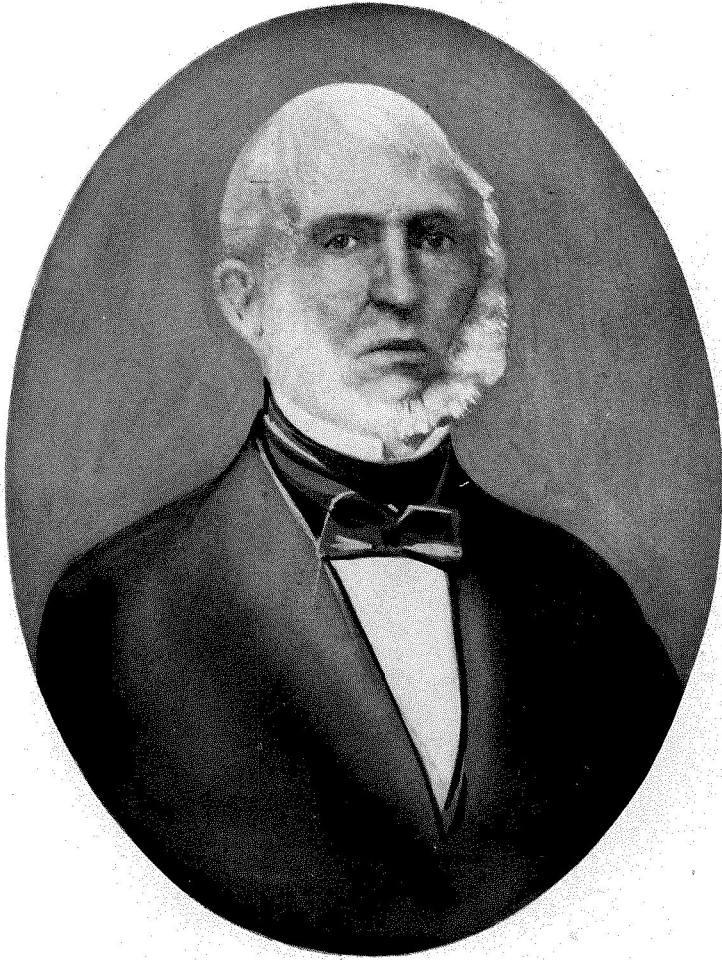
REV. J. E. LYNN

MISS L. M. BRUCE

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Portrait of Absolom Shade.



ABSLOM SHADE

From a painting in Trinity Church Parish Hall, Galt.

Annual Meeting

Kitchener, Ont., Nov. 12th, 1920.

The Eighth Annual Meeting of the Waterloo Historical Society was held in the Museum in the Public Library on the above date with a fair attendance of members and others interested in our work.

President W. H. Breithaupt presided.

The program consisted of items of unusual interest.

The President in a short address gave a general review of the year's work and referred to a number of items added to our collection during the year.

The address by Mr. R. K. Kernighan of Rockton consisted of reflections prompted by a study of the Dundas-Waterloo Road, and was well received. So was a short sketch of the Early History of Galt, presented by Mr. J. E. Kerr of Galt.

Rev. J. E. Lynn, Kitchener, read a biographical sketch of the life of a Waterloo County pioneer in the person of the late James Livingstone, of Baden. (To be published next year with a promised review of the flax industry).

Miss L. M. Bruce, Waterloo, Regent of the Princess of Wales Chapter of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire, is contributing an account of the organization and work of the various Chapters in the County.

In other respects the year has been uneventful. Public interest, which had been diverted to patriotic lines, is again being directed to pre-war activities and we hope our Society will receive its share.

As was pointed out last year a beginning has been made to place on record the achievements and sacrifice of our heroes in the Great War. It is probable that 1921 will witness the erection of public memorials in several of our municipalities.

A very kindly reception was accorded our Report last year and we trust the Eighth Annual Report will be quite worthy to stand with its predecessors in historical value.

Noteworthy is the interest in our reports, requests for copies having been received from points in the United States and recently from England.

Our newspaper files continue to be used for reference purposes. Fortunately they are fairly complete and consequently of considerable value for purposes of reference.

The financial standing of the Society will appear in the annual statement. We appreciate the grants from the County of Waterloo, the City of Kitchener and City of Galt, and the Legislative grant which, together with the membership fees, form our source of revenue.

P. FISHER,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Officers Elected for 1921

President.....W. H. Breithaupt
Vice-President.....Theo. Spetz, C.R., D.D.
Secretary-Treasurer.....P. Fisher, Kitchener, Ont.

Local Vice-Presidents—

Waterloo.....C. A. Boehm
Galt.....J. E. Kerr
Elmira.....O. H. Vogt
St. JacobsE. Richmond
New Hamburg.....A. R. G. Smith

Members of Council

W. J. Motz, E. W. B. Snider, Rev. J. E. Lynn,
Miss L. M. Bruce.

Financial Statement, 1920

RECEIPTS—

Balance on hand Jan. 1st, 1920.....		\$ 58.38
Balance from estimated cost of printing 1919 Report	\$ 28.60	
Members' Fees	63.50	
Sale of Reports	5.60	
Grants: Legislative	\$100.00	
Waterloo County ...	60.00	
Kitchener	50.00	
Galt	30.00	
	<hr/>	240.00
		<hr/>
		337.70
		<hr/>
		\$396.08

DISBURSEMENTS—

Postage and Stationery	\$ 21.12
Printing	44.41
Eighth Annual Report (estimated) ..	130.00
Secretary	30.00

Incidental Expenses:

Curator	\$30.00	
Janitor	5.00	
Repairs	4.70	
Travelling	5.00	
Collecting	4.00	
Typewriting	1.00	
	<u>49.70</u>	<u>275.23</u>
Balance on hand		\$120.85

Audited and found correct,

W. J. Motz, }
C. E. Cornell, } **Auditors.**



President's Address

We have come to the end of another year of the work of the Society. Fair progress has again been made. The need for better storing facilities for our growing collection of historical material, so as to make it more accessible for use in our museum, becomes more pronounced with every year. Our County newspaper files are still to large extent unbound; we need more shelving for their proper storage, more cases for general articles, files for and framing of maps, &c. Several large maps should be framed, under glass, so that they can be exhibited without risk of deterioration. The map collection is a very valuable feature of our museum, and contains many items which it would be impossible to replace.

Growing in recognition and popularity is the regular opening of the museum, Saturdays from four to six p.m., except during the summer months, with attendant in charge. An increasing attendance of school children, and of the public generally, is recorded.

Attention is again directed to the collection of Great War biographical data for the County, made by Miss Mabel Dunham, B.A., Chief Librarian of the Kitchener Public Library, where the collection is open to view and examination, in a special display cabinet. While large, it is still incomplete, and further information is solicited.

The Kitchener Daily Telegraph published, early in the year, a Peace Souvenir, giving a general account of Canada's participation, and in detail that of Waterloo County, in the Great War. There are 330 identified photographic reproductions of County men and women who gave their lives in the cause, and 63 of decorated veterans of the County; a long list, as complete as it could be obtained on extended search, of County enlistments; and record of the various war activities of the County.

Practically all of the material received in the Society's museum pertains to Waterloo County, or to general Canadian, history. That is the criterion set for what is given house room in the collection. Some of the articles received during the year are particularly reminiscent of County history and of the beginnings of the history of Canada, inducing a brief talk on what they remind of.

Mr. Clayton Wells has contributed a number of belongings of Daniel Snyder, a prominent figure in the history of the town of Waterloo, where he lived from 1833 to the time of his death, 1884. Among these are Mr. Snyder's rifle, the antlers of a deer he shot near Waterloo, a section

of the day book of the business of Abraham Erb, with many contemporary names and transactions, etc. In 1833 Daniel Snyder who then had a farm and a general store about a mile south of Berlin, sold out and moved his goods to Waterloo where he continued the general store and was appointed the first postmaster. This office he retained for thirty years, until 1863, when his assistant, Christian Kumpf, succeeded him. (Mr. Kumpf was postmaster of Waterloo for forty-two years, until 1905. The present incumbent, Mr. Geo. Diebel, is only the third postmaster of Waterloo, and is in duty bound, on the record set by his predecessors, to at least round out the century from the first appointment!) Daniel Snyder married Nancy Erb, a daughter of John Erb, the founder of Preston, where he built the original grist mill in 1806; and niece of Abraham Erb, who built the Waterloo mill in 1816. In 1805 Nancy Erb, then eleven years of age, came with her parents and the rest of the family from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, to Upper Canada, and, no doubt rode a good part of the way on the saddle, one of our museum exhibits, which became her property, and afterward that of her adopted daughter—the Snyders had no children—Amanda Lewis, who married Henry Bowman who was for thirty years proprietor of the principal hotel in Waterloo.

It was recently my pleasure to visit a landmark in the early history of interior Canada, the hamlet of Westover, at the site of the former Indian village of Tinawatawa, in Beverly Township, County of Wentworth. This site is topographically so well marked, an isolated, considerable hill, rising abruptly from the surrounding level country, that it could not be mistaken. Tinawatawa was on the route from the head of Lake Ontario (Dundas) across country to the Grand River and so to Lake Erie, a route used to avoid a hostile tribe of Indians, the Andastes, who at that time were in possession of the country around the Falls of Niagara. At Tinawatawa there arrived, on the 24th day of September 1669, the missionary and exploring expedition of Dollier de Casson and Galinee, of which I spoke a year ago. With the expedition was the afterward renowned western explorer, Robert Cavalier de La Salle, then on his first longer journey west of Montreal, and here he met, and for the time turned back with, the explorer Louis Joliet, a kindred spirit, returning from Lake Superior, where he had been sent to investigate the copper mining possibilities.

As a souvenir of Tinawatawa I brought for the Waterloo Historical Society an Indian axe, found there. Its neat workmanship indicates its probable French origin. Its

Indian owner had it either from early French traders, or from the Dutch, who traded from Albany up the Mohawk Valley and beyond.

Mr. R. K. Kernighan, a native of Rockton, Beverly Tp., where his family has lived for nearly a hundred years, has kindly consented to be with us this evening and give us an address on the old Dundas-Waterloo road. Further papers are by Mr. Jas. E. Kerr, a Vice-President of the Society, on the early history of Galt, and one by Miss L. M. Bruce, Member of Council of the Society, Regent of the Princess of Wales Chapter, on the history of the Daughters of the Empire.



The Dundas and Waterloo Road

Reflections, by R. K. Kernighan

If one of the pioneers of this district who passed away in the middle of the last century were to rise from his grave and journey say, from Bullock's Corners to Preston along the Dundas and Waterloo Road, he would to all appearances be travelling through an unknown land as strange as if he had been transplanted to a different planet; and this would be a land nevertheless which he once knew well, a land that he had helped to open up and clear and yet, save for the store, hotel and the Town Hall at Rockton and the quaint old toll-gate where Main Street, Galt merges into the Dundas and Waterloo, he would see no land marks familiar to his eyes. He would journey through an open land almost as bare as the Western prairies where today wind insurance is as important as protection from loss by fire. The majestic pine forests have been swept away by "fire and sword." War is a terrible thing, but the axe devastated Ontario more than the sword ever devastated a stricken land. The great Beverly swamp is shrunken to a mere patch of perennial green, and the vast hardwood forests were turned into cordwood long ago. If he were Pennsylvania Dutch and had journeyed from the home land to settle in Waterloo, this ghost would sit down on a naked, treeless hill-top to meditate on the folly of men. When he first passed along this road there was enough fuel to last for generations if properly conserved and today his grandsons are sending over to Pennsylvania for fuel to keep them from freezing to death in their beds. "Yonder," he would say, "is a barn. It stands where once stood a magnificent pine forest. Yesterday the wind tore the roof off it and they will send to British Columbia for shingles to cover it once more. The very coal they are shovelling into that engine which is driving a great mill to crush stone to mend this very road was dug out of the earth in the land where I was born, a thousand miles away, more or less." The chances are, this lonely ghost would meet no one whose name he had ever heard before and he would finally conclude that he had got lost and he would go back to his tomb satisfied to stay there till Gabriel blew his horn!

I beg that this account be accepted as the merest sketch as the theme is too big for one evening and more than that, researches have only begun. One generation cometh and another generation passeth away but the earth remaineth forever. But a very different earth. The people whose homes and business lined the Dundas and Waterloo road in the fifties of the last century are as great a mystery as the aborigines who immediately preceded them. They are a

legend and a tradition. At one time there was an hotel or rest house every mile or two. Where are the Wisharts, the Cochenours, the McVanes, the Smiths, the McCuskers, the Homewoods, the Fredericks, the Lambs, the Bishops, the Babcocks, the Dearys, the Littles, the Barlows, the Harrisons and the Barrows and the others who kept these houses? There is not a trace of any of them left and they seem to have taken their houses and their barns and sheds and the pump as well with them.

A well authenticated story of a jovial Waterloo Township farmer in the good old days is still told. He set out for Dundas one bright winter day with a load of wheat. Stopping at every tavern along the way, he gradually turned the cargo he set out with into good cheer, and before he came to Dundas his wheat was gone, so that he turned back, with quite a different load.

The road at one time had many great general stores, fine emporiums, where anything from a codfish to a silk dress could be bought. Where are the Halcombs, the Cornells, the Dickies, the Frasers, the Bullocks, the Heffernans, the VanEverys, the Howards, the Mardens, the Colcleughs, the Durrants and the Crooks who kept these great places? It would take a search warrant to find any of their descendants.

Here is a strange and melancholy thing. First the magnificent timber was turned into money, but it made no fortunes for anybody apparently. As for the saw mills, if their boilers didn't "bust" their owners did! None of the big hotel men or storekeepers made a fortune, in fact the majority of them had to skip out in the good old days when there was no extradition treaty. Many men lost their farms by backing notes for these gentry and hundreds of others were never paid for their timber or wheat.

I find that the majority of the descendants of the old pioneers know little about them and care less. One gent didn't know that his grandfather built the ruined church across the way. He belongs to a different denomination now but his grand-dad is buried somewhere among the weeds behind the church and you would think that his grandson would be mildly interested anyway!

The national religion of Japan, that dominant and mighty nation of the Orient, is Shintoism and the chief article of their faith is the worship of the Spirits of their ancestors. We send them missionaries bearing celestial truths. Is it not possible to bring back to us many, many beautiful and benign things? People in this country too easily forget that plank that carried them over. Have we

forgotten the plank that carried our fathers over the bleak Atlantic and bridged the chasm of forty years in the wilderness? Almost every family that came out from the old lands in the long ago brought either a loom or a spinning wheel. The loom was split up for kindling long ago and the little old spinning wheel went into the parlor stove away back about the time you were born. And yet one of these looms or spinning wheels would be a priceless heritage to-day.

Talking about looms and handicraft reminds me of shoemakers. There used to be a shoemaker at every cross-road from Dundas to Waterloo and in the villages two or more of them. They talk about the ten lost tribes of Israel. If you could discover the place where the old County Certificate school teachers went to you would find the shoemakers. The County school teachers in those days were all men, real men, but the male school teacher to-day is as extinct as the American wild pigeon or the pre-historic dodo. The schools along the Dundas and Waterloo road today are taught by as nice a lot of little girls as you ever looked at. If this ever gets to be an effeminate country, the old schoolmasters of the last century will not be the guilty parties.

The actual building of the Dundas and Waterloo road created but one village that I can discover and that was Rockton. This place should have been one mile further east. Here the great Spring Creek Hotel kept by a man named Cornell, flourished, but the first store outcropped a mile further west and here the great quarries were opened for the macadamizing of the road. Herman Sales Barlow built an hotel and the Spring Creek Hamlet vanished off the earth. You can't make strangers believe that there ever was a town there; indeed there are people born there and who have lived around there all their lives, who don't know that they are dwelling on the ruins of a slab Ninevah.

The place at the quarries was called Barlow's for a long time. In those days the wayside taverns were great social centres. Here the chief social functions of those days were held, balls, banquets, public meetings, weddings and religious services. The tavern also was a sort of post-office. If the stage driver had a letter for Smith he enquired of the Boniface if such a man lived in this settlement and then Smith got his letter. The Postmaster-General for Upper and Lower Canada wrote to Mr. Barlow asking him to see to it that this place had a fixed name. There was a social function going on at the time in the big parlor. A number of lassies were engaged in a quilting bee. Helping Mrs. Barlow, were Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Miller, Mr. Belden, Mrs. VanEvery, the Misses Barry, Miss Homewood, and

Mrs. Kernighan. Barlow was a gentleman of the old school. He gave the ladies the privilege and the honor of naming the town. Many names were suggested till up spoke an old Irish woman, named Mrs. Cranby who was waiting on table, and says she: "Name it Rocktown, there ain't a better name you'll ever git!" and that's how the thing happened.

I will have only the time this evening to refer to the romance of this historic road. Right in the wilderness on the newly made road and right in the edge of the vast and impassable Beverly swamp, a man of mystery named Henry Lamb established himself. He acquired several hundred acres from the Crown with the intention of founding a city. He built his house in the midst of it about six miles from Galt. He called his city, Romulus. Whether the big she-wolf that stole out of the Beverly Swamp and looked him over with her golden eyes suggested the name, I know not. He advertised in London and in the Manchester and Liverpool papers for artisans. He laid out a town larger than Waterloo and her big sister put together. He opened the biggest hotel and rest house along the road. Henry Lamb was a great man. He actually built a town and it was the busiest place between Waterloo and Dundas and then it died because he died. That's the secret of many a dead town to-day. There is not a live man in it! He expressed a wish to be buried in the middle of his city. Now the middle of his city is almost solid rock. So they laid the body of this mighty man of old on the rock and built around and over it a prodigious and lofty cairn of stones, the most striking tomb in Canada, and to-day it is the most lonely tomb, crumbled and fallen. You can see the ruins of it from the road about a hundred yards away in the corner of an old orchard. No man knows whence he came or who he was. Verily there were giants in those days and he was one of them! He sleeps his last long sleep in his own Westminster Abbey. On the Last Great Day, Kings and Warriors, Statesmen and Poets, mighty adventurers and voyageurs, will stand and stare in amazement at the grotesque monuments that men piled upon their bones. But Henry Lamb's spirit will sit down on the rocks that compose this sepulchre admitting that his tomb befitted, the Restingplace of a Pathfinder and Pioneer.

Early Days in Galt

By James E. Kerr

When, in the summer of 1816, the Hon. William Dickson acquired a legal title to Block No. 1 of the Indian lands on Grand River; afterwards known as the Township of Dumfries, he and Mr. Absolom Shade, his agent and attorney, made a trip to the property, partly for exploration and partly to choose a location for a village which should be the trading place for the settlement and the residence of Mr. Shade. The site chosen was at the confluence of Mill Creek and Grand River. There without much trouble and expense dams could be constructed which would furnish ample waterpower to the mills which, it was foreseen, would be erected on these streams. No time was lost. With the energy of men whose spirit is high and whose ambition is great our village builders set to work. At Niagara and Buffalo, carpenters, mechanics and other workmen were engaged and soon began to be heard in this wilderness, which had echoed the war-whoop of the Indian, the bark of the wolf, and the weird cry of the whippoorwill, the sound of the woodman's axe and the clang of the blacksmith's hammer.

A two-storey log building, which answered the double purpose of a dwelling for Mr. Shade and a little store, was the first house in the hamlet, which for some years was called "Shade's Mills." This house stood at or near the place now occupied by Mr. Sloan's grocery store. In 1817 a sawmill was built over the place where the G.T.R. track crosses Mill Creek. The next year the Dumfries Mills were built. A very small grist mill, said to have been put up by a man named Miller in 1802, stood a short distance from the outlet of Mill Creek. The little mill had been abandoned and was in ruins when Dickson and Shade visited the place in 1816 but they rebuilt it and it was used till the Dumfries Mills were ready. A few yards farther up the stream Mr. Shade put up a small distillery which was in operation in 1820. In 1819 the first Main street bridge was built. It was a great convenience to the settlers as the river was often unfordable. The first tavern dates from 1821. It stood near the intersection of Main and Water streets, a little in the rear of the present Merchants Bank. This tavern, which was a storey and a half frame building was burnt down shortly after the cholera epidemic in 1834.

In 1821 the little village of Shade's Mills contained probably not more than a dozen buildings. It must have been a disappointment to its founders to witness its slow growth at this period. They perhaps began to think that after all the site was not well chosen. This part of the town-

ship is hilly and stoney and was covered with a dense forest of pine, which was difficult to clear. Small lakes and swamps were numerous. It must be confessed that much of the land was not attractive in its uncleared condition. Other parts of the Province seemed more desirable to settlers who were either unable or unwilling to undertake the arduous task of clearing farms in Dumfries. Other reasons might be given for this tardy growth. In the early twenties very few emigrants found their way into the wilds of Upper Canada. It is stated that between 1817 and 1820 only 39163 emigrants arrived at Quebec. Though the need of population was generally admitted, the French Canadians were opposed to the coming to Canada of British settlers, whom they looked upon as intruders, aliens to them by race and religion. Immigration was not yet regarded as requiring the close supervision of the Government. Such laws as had been made to save the emigrant from the rapacity of agents or ship captains were easily evaded.

The sanitary conditions on emigrant ships were deplorable. Crowded and airless cabin accommodation, insufficient supply of fresh water, bad food were the comitants of a voyage which generally lasted six weeks. The result was that sickness prevailed among the passengers and many deaths occurred. Not till 1837 when the quarantine officials at Grosse Ile were given power to detain emigrant ships till a clean bill of health could be obtained did an improvement take place. Nor did the arrival of the emigrants at Quebec or Montreal end the troubles of the journey. No arrangements were made by the Government for the reception of these unfortunate people. Such assistance as they did perhaps get came from private individuals. Too often the poorer class of emigrants were robbed of the little money they had and left utterly destitute. As no care had been taken in the selection of intending settlers many of them were found to be drunken and improvident or too old or infirm to endure the hardships incident to life in the backwoods.

Mr. Dickson soon saw that if his venture in land settlement was to be successful a special effort must be made to secure the right class of men to take up his land in Dumfries. He cherished the thought of settling his lands with men from his native land and with this in view he sent agents to the southern shires of Scotland and he, himself, wrote articles for the Scottish press on the subject of emigration to Canada and the benefits to be derived, especially from settling in Dumfries. By this means a large number of small farmers and farm labourers were induced to endure the privations and hardships of the Atlantic voyage and take up land in the new settlement on Grand River.

Though most of these emigrants had very little money they were settlers of the right stamp, thrifty, hardworking and industrious. It was by them that Dumfries, especially the north part of it, was cleared and became eventually one of the best townships in our province. We learn from a census taken in 1834 by a Mr. James Dixon that there were in the township

68 log houses
107 frame houses
104 barns
471 work horses
948 oxen
3140 cows and other cattle
4150 swine
3590 sheep
8190 acres in wheat
11 saw-mills
6 grist mills
8 stores.

The population of the township increased from 163 in 1817 to 4177 in 1834.

For some years two stores had the monopoly of the trade of the village. These were the "Red Store" and the "White Store," both owned by Mr. Shade. The former store was built in 1824 and occupied the site of the present Bank of Commerce. The "White Store" was erected some years later at the Imperial Bank corner. As the Dumfries Mills were run by Mr. Shade and eventually owned by him, he practically controlled the business of the village.

Trade was almost altogether carried on by barter. The farmer brought into the village his butter, eggs, pork or whatever he had to sell and got in exchange tea, sugar, groceries or dry goods. The farm, however, supplied the most of his wants. His clothes were homespun, his boots and shoes were made of the hides that he had taken to the village tannery. The grist mill ground his wheat and the little carding mill prepared his wool. He had plenty of wood to burn and his wife made the candles that lighted his house and the soap which she used to keep it clean. He could get all the lumber he needed by taking a few logs to the sawmill. He was a handy man with the axe and with carpenters' tools and in a short time he had not only a comfortable log house but also barns to shelter his cattle and hold his grain.

In 1827 the village received a visit from John Galt, the Scottish novelist, whose novels "The Ayrshire Legatees" "Annals of the Parish," "The Provost" and other tales descriptive of Scotch life and character, had made him famous. Mr. Dickson had previously named the village "Galt"

in honor of his distinguished friend but from the date of this visit the village was generally known as "Galt." John Galt came to Canada as the agent of an English land company who had obtained from the Government a grant of 1,100,000 acres of farm land bounded on the west by Lake Huron and known as "The Huron Tract." The villages of Goderich and Guelph were founded in 1827 and the visit to Mr. Dickson was for the purpose of arranging for the construction of a road from Galt to the Company's settlement at Guelph. Galt was perhaps the first colonizer who advocated the theory that roads should precede settlement and that the settler should not be compelled to bear the cost of their construction. In pursuance of this policy the Canada Company in 1828 constructed a communicating road from Goderich to Guelph. The Galt and Guelph road besides giving an impulse to settlement incidentally put a good deal of much needed cash into the hands of the settlers.

The stages in road construction through which Canada passed may be recounted. First, the blazed trail; second the corduroy road; third, the graded earth road; fourth, the graded gravel road with culverts and substantial bridges; and lastly, the macadamized road. The Dundas and Waterloo road previous to 1837 was an earth road with stretches of corduroy. It probably follows pretty nearly the old Indian trail from the upper Grand River to the head of lake navigation at Dundas. At some seasons of the year this road was impassable and at no season, except when sleighing was good, could heavy loads be drawn over it. There was of necessity, little traffic upon it. In 1837 the Provincial Government undertook its reconstruction. The work of macadamizing took some years to accomplish. When it was finished an immense amount of traffic passed over it and it became a very great benefit to the townships which it crossed and the villages through which it passed. Not till the railways were built in the fifties was this road superseded. I am happy to say that it is about to enter upon a new stage of usefulness and that with an improved roadbed it will resume its old function as a main artery of commerce.

Before speaking of the reconstruction of the Dundas and Waterloo Road I should have said that Mr. Shade in 1831 tried by means of flat-bottomed boats to float his grain, flour and other produce down to the entrance of the Welland Canal at Dunnville. Owing however to the difficulties encountered in navigating the stream the scheme was abandoned.

In 1832 a rough-cast school house was erected at the corner of Wellington and Main streets. A red brick building now occupies its site. It was taught by Mr. John Gowinlock. He lived in an old two-storey log house about two

miles out of Galt on the Blair road. This house was burned down a few years ago. There were only four branches taught in the school, reading, writing, arithmetic and spelling.

These old schools, let us not disparage them, they turned out boys and girls who afterwards fought their way bravely through life, who had received enough learning in the little country school to start them on the road and then they had to depend on themselves. There was no cramming in those days. No royal road conducted them, no flowery path led them up "the steep where Fame's proud temple shines afar." I sometimes think that there was better scholarship in those days than we find today.

Mr. Gowinlock taught in the little school beside the mill pond on Main street till 1845. His successors were a young Irishman named Kelley, who only stayed a year, and Mr. Robert McLean. In 1849 a much larger school was erected. It is now the headquarters of the Galt Hydro-Electric Commission. As a school it had two rooms with a dividing hall. This school was in its turn given up when, in 1857, the Central School was built.

The year 1834 will always be memorable in the history of Galt for in the summer of that year the scourge of Asiatic cholera passed like an angel of death over the village leaving many stricken homes behind it. I take the liberty of transcribing with a few slight alterations the greater part of a letter written by Mr. Alex. Burnett, an eye-witness of the scenes he describes. The story of the cholera visitation reads like Defoe's "Journal of the Plague Year." The picture is as vivid as that drawn by the great novelist and is a true account of occurrences in a backwoods village in Canada as thrilling as those which took place in the old city of London in the year 1665.

"On Monday, 28th July, all was life and each villager was on the tip-toe of expectation. There was to be, and was, exhibited such a collection of wild animals as never was in these parts before. Towards noon the steady and honest farmers of Waterloo began to enter the village accompanied by their thrifty wives and their plainly dressed and chubby faced children. Dumfries from its utmost verge poured in its tribute of sturdy Scotch. Beverly, Blenheim and even more distant townships sent in their sight-seeing sons and daughters.

"In the afternoon all was bustle and confusion. So passed the afternoon, with now and then an enquiry about the showman who had come to Galt sick with the cholera; but this was hushed lest it might injure the show, or hurt

the stir of the tavern. Things went along as usual until the gathering dispersed, the sun setting on many a son of intemperance reeling homewards under the influence of "the wee drap of barley bree." Those who were regardless of home and of themselves hung about the tavern and the village and the loud voice of mirth became the rude and boisterous roar of riot. Such was the state of things when I bade my companions good night, went to bed and slept soundly.

"Tuesday was just like other days. There were various conjectures as to the value of the establishment of beasts, what cash might have been taken in, and so on.

"Wednesday came and a certain dubious expression might be seen on the countenances of some of the villagers. Others, thoughtless of the lurking foe, followed their usual avocations. Before noon there were seen clusters of three or four whispering their doubts and fears, even then afraid to utter aloud the name of the horrid pest. The doctor of the village appeared to be more than usually busy, his pony standing for hours at his door, saddle and girth unslackened. Soon the secret was out. The cholera with all its horror and all its malignity was upon us. Two persons had died and several were sick. By sundown three more had fallen, and others were victims of the scourge. Fear now began to lay her hand upon us, and each thought he felt symptoms that he never felt before. Our sleep was unsound and unrefreshing. Long and dreary was the night, and with doubt and anxiety the morning came.

"That Thursday morning the sun rose upon nine of our neighbours and acquaintances who had settled all their worldly affairs and paid the debt of nature. These were unburied and yet lay as death had met them. Now was the hour of trial. The arm of industry became powerless, and the hum of business ceased. Nought was heard but the stroke of the coffin-maker's hammer as he nailed the rude and unsmoothed boards together, that the dead might be laid beside their fathers who had gone before them. Even the noise of wagons to and from the burying ground struck us as having something ominous in the sound they made. Now and then our attention was arrested by the trampling of a coming horse whose foaming sides and expanded nostrils showed the haste with which he had been ridden and the anxious features of the rider told the grave message he was about to deliver. The demon of death, now triumphing in his strength and glorying in the number of his victims, laughed to scorn the healing art, and bade defiance to the powers of medicine. Yet still clinging to hope, the aid of the doctor was sought.

“So passed Thursday and the sun of that day had not set when the last of thirty-five unceremonious burials had taken place in the neighbouring burying ground—those from our village and suburbs—in the short space of thirty-six hours. Darkness came and all who could do so, reluctantly prepared for bed—yes, reluctantly, for each had a secret dread that ere tomorrow’s dawn he or she should also be numbered with the dead.

“On the morning of Friday those who were first up were afraid to ask yet anxious to know what had been the events of the last few hours. On enquiry we were glad to learn that comparatively few had been attacked and fewer had died.”

Mr. Burnett’s letter goes on to tell that hope began to appear in the eyes of the villagers as the pestilence abated and in a short time ceased. This visitation of cholera probably led to an improvement in the sanitary conditions of the village. There seemed to be much room for it. Much of the land on which Galt was situated was quite marshy and required drainage. Between North Water street and Ainslie street and immediately north of Main street was a marshy pool called Johnston’s Pond. From this pond flowed a small stream which crossed Main street and found its way to Mill Creek.

In 1835 Mr. Dickson built an hotel facing Queen’s Square. This hotel was called “The King’s Arms” after King William the Fourth, but after the accession of Queen Victoria the name was changed to “The Queen’s Arms.” It was at the time of its erection and continued for many years one of the best country hosteleries in the province. The verandahs, on whose pillars vines were trained, gave it a pleasant and picturesque appearance. Many public dinners and balls took place within its walls and the good service of its tables made it a pleasant stopping place for the better class of people. In later years it got somewhat out of repair and the proprietor, wishing to avoid the expense of its renovation, sold the hotel, which was then pulled down and the new Y.M.C.A. building erected on its site.

In 1835 there came to Galt a gentleman who soon became an acknowledged leader in the young community. I refer to the Rev. John Bayne who was called to the pastorate of St. Andrew’s Presbyterian Church.

John Bayne was born in the West Parish of Greenock, Scotland, in 1806. He was “a son of the manse” as his father was minister of the Gaelic Chapel. The boy was educated at the Grammar School of his native town and at the early age of thirteen entered the University of Glasgow,

which he attended during six sessions. He took not only a theological course but also courses in anatomy and chemistry. In 1821 his father died and the family after remaining a few years longer in Greenock, in 1827 removed to Edinburgh where Mr. Bayne completed his theological studies. Having in 1834 been ordained by the Presbytery of Dingwall he immediately sailed for Canada, whither he had been sent by the Colonial Committee of the Church of Scotland. On his arrival in Toronto he was called to fill the pulpit of St. Andrew's Church until its minister, the Rev. Mr. Leech, should return from a visit to Scotland. After completing this engagement he received, as I have already mentioned, a call to St. Andrew's Church, Galt. The congregation had been formed by the Rev. Mr. Stewart about four years previously but the church had only recently been built. Galt was from henceforth to be the home of Dr. Bayne and the scene of his life's work. In 1844 the Disruption of the Canadian Church took place and Dr. Bayne left the Established Church, taking with him a majority of his congregation. A church was built on what is now the Market Square and there he preached till his death in 1859.

Dr. Bayne was a man of commanding presence, a profound scholar, an earnest and eloquent preacher, possessing great force of character, his influence extended far beyond the bounds of his parish. He seemed to me like one of the Old Testament prophets, stern in reproof and in the denunciation of sin. The thunders of the Law were often heard in his sermons but in spirit he was loving, gentle and sympathetic. In manner he had a certain reserve and aloofness which repelled familiarity. He loved his books, his pipe, his chair by his study fire and the visit of a congenial friend. This did not prevent him however from taking an active part in the life of the village and in the work of the Canadian Church of which he was at that time perhaps its most distinguished member.



The Daughters of the Empire

By Miss L. M. Bruce,

Regent, Princess of Wales Chapter, I.O.D.E.

Motto: One Flag, One Throne, One Empire

The Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire was founded in 1900 by Mrs. Clarke Murray of Montreal, who was in London during the winter of 1899-1900, when the war in South Africa was at its height, and a definite occasion for service by women developed. All were eager to work, but no organization existed, and without organization, concerted expeditious action was impossible.

Mrs. Murray conceived the splendid and comprehensive idea of a world-wide organization of women, to be known as the "Daughters of the Empire," by which one more link should be forged in the chain of Empire. Practically single-handed, she was most successful in getting members and forming Chapters. Mrs. Murray's efforts were crowned with success when the Daughters of the Empire was incorporated in 1901, under the title of the "Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire."

The services of the men had long been organized, but those of women and children had been overlooked. Now was the time, it seemed, to utilize these hitherto neglected forces of a People; and Mrs. Murray then sketched out the federation of the "Daughters of the Empire", with junior branches for children, to be known as "The Children of the Empire," to prepare them to take the place of the women in the future.

Thus a basis of organization, not only in Canada, but in many parts of the Empire, was laid, upon which those who have had the honour to follow have reared the splendid superstructure of the Order to-day.

The founder's comprehensive idea of a bond of unity between the women and children of the overseas Dominions of the Empire, has borne abundant fruit; it has appealed to women all over the British Empire, and has resulted in a world-wide organization which, during the intervening years of peace, did valiant service, in bringing the various units of the Empire into closer touch; leading women to think imperially, and implanting in the mind of youth patriotic ideals. With the outbreak of war the I.O.D.E. provided that broad, patriotic platform upon which all women in Canada, irrespective of race, creed, or class, could join in varied demonstrations of practical patriotism, in the hour of national emergency.

After a year's patient work, Mrs. Murray handed over the care of the new organization to a group of Toronto ladies, of whom the late Mrs. Samuel Nordheimer was the leader. This was in 1901, and with the incorporation of the Order in that year, the history of the I.O.D.E. may be said to have formally begun. Mrs. Nordheimer became the first President of the National Chapter, remaining in office until 1910, when she was succeeded by Mrs. Albert E. Gooderham, who gave long and faithful service to the Order. In 1919 Mrs. John Bruce of Toronto, succeeded, followed in 1920 by Miss Joan L. Arnoldi, who, as National President, presents to the Order the following greeting:

"As I see our future, it looks very rosy and full of hope, and to me it seems no exaggeration to say that we have within our own ranks one of the greatest organized powers in our Dominion. To us, fifty thousand loyal and organized women, is given the opportunity to carry on the ideals our men fought and died for. 'To you from failing hands we throw the torch.' Those immortal words may well be our watchword. To remember-always our heroes and to be worthy of them, is to go far along our path.

Aims and Objects of the Order

The aims of the Order shall be:—

1. To stimulate and give expression to the sentiment of patriotism which binds the women and children of the Empire to the Throne and person of their Gracious and Beloved Sovereign.
2. To supply and foster a bond of union amongst the daughters and children of the Empire.
3. To provide an efficient organization by which prompt and united action may be taken by the women and children of the Empire when such action may be desired.
4. To promote in the Motherland and in the Colonies the study of the history of the Empire and of current Imperial questions; to celebrate patriotic anniversaries; to cherish the memory of brave and heroic deeds and to care for the last resting places of our heroes and heroines, especially such as are in distant and solitary places; to erect memorials at places that have become sacred to the Nation, either through great struggles for freedom, battles against ignorance, or events of heroic and patriotic self-sacrifice.
5. To care for the widows and orphans and dependents of British soldiers or sailors and heroes during war, in time of peace, or in sickness, accident or reverses of fortune.

6. The attaining of any analogous object.

7. Members are pledged to promote unity between the Motherland, the sister colonies, and themselves; to promote loyalty to King and Country; to forward every good work for the betterment of their country and people; to assist in the progress of art and literature; to draw women's influence to the bettering of all things connected with our great Empire and to instil into the youth of their country patriotism in its fullest sense.

The Princess of Wales Chapter of The Daughters of the Empire was formed by Mrs. Arthur Van Koughnet, General Secretary of the Order, at a meeting held at the residence of Mrs. C. E. Hoffman, on March 1st, 1902, when the following officers were elected:

Regent—Mrs. D. S. Bowlby.
1st Vice Regent—Mrs. Joseph Seagram.
2nd Vice Regent—Mrs. J. Barton Taylor.
Secretary—Mrs. C. E. Hoffman.
Treasurer—Mrs. J. Suddaby.
Standard Bearer—Mrs. Mahlon Davis.

The following names suggested for an active committee of the Chapter were accepted without ballot: Mrs. D. Chisholm, Mrs. Wm. Roos, Mrs. Andrews, Mrs. Landreth, Mrs. Wm. H. Breithaupt, Mrs. H. G. Lackner, Mrs. A. Millar, Mrs. C. H. Mills, Mrs. Ward H. Bowlby,, Mrs. J. Hespeler, Mrs. G. Herbert Bowlby, Mrs. J. P. Fennell, Mrs. E. Bricker, and the Misses Margaret Roos, May Lackner, Annie Dunn and L. M. Bruce.

Motto: "For King and Country"

At the first regular meeting of the Princess of Wales Chapter, I.O.D.E., held at the residence of the Regent, Mrs. D. S. Bowlby, March 14th, 1902, it was, on motion of Mrs. J. Barton Taylor, seconded by Mrs. Ward H. Bowlby, unanimously decided to erect a statue of our late Sovereign Queen Victoria, to be placed in Victoria Park. The following committee was appointed to devise ways and means of raising funds for such purpose: Mrs. John Fennell, Mrs. D. Forsyth, Mrs. H. J. Sims, Mrs. D. Chisholm, Mrs. W. H. Bowlby, Mrs. W. H. Breithaupt, Mrs. L. J. Breithaupt, Mrs. J. C. Falls, Mrs. Eph. Bricker, and the officers. The work of securing funds and carrying out the praiseworthy intention covered a number of years until finally in 1909 there was definite result.

The monument was officially unveiled by His Excellency Earl Grey, then Governor-General of Canada, on

May 29th, 1911. His Excellency complimented the Regent, Mrs. Mahlon Davis, and the Chapter on the successful carrying out of its enterprise and further said that it was very fitting that this city of many happy homes should be crowned with a statue of Victoria the Good. Hon. W. L. M. King was present and made a brief address.

A heroic size bronze figure, resting on a massive granite pedestal, and fittingly occupying a commanding site in the beautiful Victoria Park, named after her, such is this tribute to the memory of the greatest of the Queens of England.

When 18 years ago the women of Kitchener (then Berlin) organized the Princess of Wales Chapter, they little dreamed that conditions so terrible as those of the Great War would ever command their efforts. After 14 years two additional Chapters were added, viz.: "Queen Anne," and "Tommy Atkins." From the outbreak of the war all three Chapters in Kitchener did faithful work for King and Country—raising approximately \$25,000, a large proportion of which was expended by the Princess of Wales Chapter in making up parcels and sending them to over 1000 soldiers enlisted from Kitchener, and in presenting the men with gold pieces on their return from overseas.

The "Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire" was the great patriotic society fully organized and ready for service when the war broke out. Through its efforts during the war it raised nearly \$7,000,000, which was used for patriotic purposes.

Review of the war work of the Princess of Wales Chapter: The first work of the Chapter for the war was the taking of subscriptions for the Hospital Ship Fund, Miss Geneva Jackson being Regent. The first year the work was for the Red Cross. During the Spring of 1915 the Red Cross Society was formed and rooms opened in Kitchener. The Chapter then decided to work for the men in the trenches, as well as to assist the Red Cross. On Trafalgar Day, an annual Tag Day was held for the British Red Cross. There were also Tag Days for the Salvation Army, French Day, Navy League, Halifax sufferers, and Freeport Sanitarium. During the Winter of 1915 our output of socks (hand knit) was over 600 pair. During the Winter of 1916 we assisted the City Council with parcels by donating 300 pair. When the 118th Battalion left for London we gave them \$300.00 for their Regimental Fund, and on their departure for Overseas, we presented 600 boxes, one box to each officer and man. The Queen Anne Chapter presented the Colours to the 118th Battalion. During 1917 our work again consisted in sending socks and parcels of

comforts to the Kitchener men in the trenches. 905 parcels and over 1500 pairs of hand-knit socks were sent. Fifty pair of the best blankets were sent to the Freeport Sanitarium; \$5.00 in gold was presented to every returned man enlisted from Kitchener. In 1918 the work of the Chapter progressed as usual. Victoria Day and Empire Day were celebrated. Decoration Day was held in the Kitchener Cemetery for our honoured dead. Total of parcels sent to the boys overseas in 1918 was 1200. Public Intercession Day in June and Remembrance Day on the 4th of August are fittingly commemorated every year.

In August 1918 Miss L. M. Bruce and Miss Madge Gibson canvassed for a fund for the drilling of water for the Freeport Sanitarium; a liberal response was given by Kitchener manufacturers, and others. During the Influenza epidemic, the Daughters of the Empire assisted the Victorian Order of Nurses in relieving suffering.

Mrs. Reick of George St., Kitchener, knitted over 700 pairs of socks, being the most that was knitted by any one woman in Kitchener.

Too much praise cannot be given Mrs. James P. Fennell, who was the energetic Secretary of the Chapter through the War.

The 100th anniversary of the birth of Queen Victoria, May 24th, 1819, was fittingly observed on the afternoon of Friday, May 23rd (Empire Day), 1919, when the three local Chapters of the Daughters of the Empire unfurled the huge Union Jack which hung from the base of the statue covering the pedestal, and laid beautiful floral wreaths at the foot of the monument as a tribute of respect to the memory of the beloved Queen.

The Princess of Wales Chapter I.O.D.E., held its 18th annual meeting on March 11th, 1920, with a record-breaking attendance of the members who had carried on so faithfully during the strenuous days of the war.

The following officers were elected:

Hon. Regents—Mrs. D. S. Bowlby.

Mrs. Wm. Roos, Miss G. Jackson.

Regent—Miss L. M. Bruce.

1st Vice-Regent—Mrs. H. J. Sims.

2nd Vice-Regent—Mrs. P. Heeney.

Secretary—Mrs. J. P. Fennell.

Treasurer—Mrs. A. B. Pollock.

Standard Bearer—Mrs. E. Erb.

Correspondence Sec'y.—Mrs. J. W. Green.
Councillors—Mrs. Bricker, Mrs. Rudell.
Mrs. J. P. Scully, Mrs. Stockton,
Mrs. Houston, Mrs. Washburn,
Mrs. Albright, Mrs. B. Weaver,
Mrs. Geo. Stewart, Mrs. Lobsinger,
Mrs. C. Washburn, and Mrs. J. B. Weaver.

THE WATERLOO CHAPTER I.O.D.E., GALT

The Waterloo Chapter, I.O.D.E., was founded in 1903, with a membership of nineteen. Since then it has grown to over one hundred. Mrs. A. R. Goldie (nee Gibson) was the first Regent.

The first work of importance was the founding of, and endowing, a Ward in the Galt Hospital known as the Perry Memorial Ward, in memory of the late Campbell Perry, who fell in the South African War. One thousand dollars was collected for this purpose.

A "Made-in-Canada" Exhibition was undertaken in conjunction with the Hospital Aid, and a very gratifying sum realized.

A Pergola was built of the neglected tomb stones, in a little cemetery on the hill-top. This stands as a fitting memorial to the early settlers who sleep beneath the sod.

The Chapter collected over two hundred and fifty dollars to aid in the purchase of the Quebec Battle Fields.

During the days of the Galt Horse Show, tea was served on the grounds in a large tent. This made quite an addition to the funds.

A Victorian Order Nurse was brought to the town and established. The Chapter still contributes to her support.

In 1904 the Sebastopol cannon was mounted, in Queen's Square park, with a bronze tablet suitably inscribed on its side. A steel flag pole, one hundred and fifty feet high, was presented to the town and also placed in this park.

Pictures have been presented to the schools portraying historical scenes and prizes given for essays on subjects of national importance.

A flag was presented to the Cadet Corps of the Galt Collegiate Institute.

Flowers are sent to the Hospital on days of special significance.

In 1912 a Rest Room or Club, for working girls was formed, known as "The Alexandra Club." Three large rooms in the basement of the Carnegie Library were secured for this purpose. This has proved one of the most successful enterprises of the Chapter.

In 1914 a Junior Chapter was formed under the name of the 29th Regiment Chapter.

During the War, an enormous amount of work was done, the Chapter working shoulder to shoulder with other patriotic societies of the town. Colors were presented to our own 111th Battalion then stationed at London, Ontario.

A Street Flower Sale proved very successful this summer, and of course the usual number of dances, teas, card parties, etc., have been held to provide funds.

Five hundred dollars was collected for the "War Memorial Fund."

A little war orphan is being cared for in France, and also a certain sum is used for educational purposes.

Donations have been sent to the various hospitals and also to the Zenana Mission in India, and at Christmas time our own soldiers and sailors are not forgotten.

Jeanie Cooley,
Sec'y. Waterloo Chapter, I.O.D.E.

29TH REGIMENT CHAPTER, GALT

The 29th Regiment Chapter, of the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire, was formed on November 16th, 1914 with the following officers:

Honorary Regent—Mrs. R. O. McCulloch.
Hon. Vice-Regent—Mrs. J. N. MacKendrick.
Regent—Miss Nellie Irwin.
1st Vice-Regent—Miss Bernice Palmer.
2nd Vice-Regent—Miss Helen Eatough.
Secretary—Miss Greta Lash.
Treasurer—Miss Essie Stauffer
Standard Bearer—Miss Norah MacKendrick.

Our First Annual Report, dated Feb. 23rd, 1916, showed that 253 pairs of socks were sent through the Patriotic League to the men at the front. These were collected at Sock Teas. Donations amounting to \$270.00 were made to various hospitals, Belgian Relief Fund, etc.

In 1917 each member of the Chapter was made responsible for one pair of socks, which were sent to the Secour Nationale. These were forwarded every month, and made an average of about 40 pairs monthly.

A fund was started in 1917 to buy colors for the 29th Regiment Chapter, which fund is now complete and the colors will be presented as soon as the regiment is up to strength.

The following donations were made during 1918 and 1919:

\$50 Canadian Soldiers Fields Comforts Commission.
\$25 Overseas Tobacco Fund.

Christmas—Five Pound Sterling Draft to Canadian Prisoners of War Fund. Ten Pound Sterling Draft to Special Christmas Box Fund.

\$25 Halifax Disaster.
\$50 Nurses Home in London, England.
\$50 Prisoners of War Fund.

The sum of five dollars was spent each month to supply comforts for the soldiers at Freeport Sanatorium and at Christmas the sum was increased to \$25.00. This was done from June 1918 until September 1920.

Our efforts during 1919-1920 were put forth towards furnishing a ward in Galt Hospital in memory of the late Nursing Sister Evelyn MacKay.

Early in 1919 our Chapter adopted a French Orphan for five years, for which we send \$110.00 yearly.

PRESTON CHAPTER OF THE I.O.D.E.

The Chapter was organized on November 17th, 1919, with 35 members. We now have 79 members on the roll. Since organization we have met regularly each month. We have raised money in various way, amounting to over \$1500.00. Of this \$279.00 was given to the Armenian Relief, \$300.00 for the I.O.D.E. war memorial. Several donations were made to the Freeport Sanatorium, leaving us with a balance of \$600.

Regent—Mrs. Frank Pattinson.
Secretary—Leila M. Hepburn.

ST QUENTIN CHAPTER, I.O.D.E., WATERLOO

Early in 1917, when there was urgent need of Hospital supplies, etc., for use overseas, a meeting was called of the

ladies of Waterloo interested in the work, and St. Quentin Chapter of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire was organized, with the following officers:

Hon. Regent—Mrs. A. Howie.
Hon. Vice-Regent—Mrs. J. H. Webb.
Regent—Mrs. H. M. Snyder.
1st Vice-Regent—Mrs. W. S. Naylor.
2nd Vice-Regent—Mrs. J. A. Harper.
Secretary—Miss Isabel Moore.
Asst. Secretary—Miss Ida J. Martin.
Treasurer—Miss Gertrude Gerald.
Standard Bearer—Miss Lorna Mathers.
“Echoes” Secretary—Miss Edna D. Kaufmann.

The motto adopted by the Chapter was, “Lest We Forget.”

During the continuance of the War, enthusiastic sewing meetings were held every Tuesday evening, at which a most creditable amount of work was accomplished. Since the cessation of the War, members of the Chapter are interesting themselves in raising funds to be devoted to the War Memorial Scheme, whereby children of deceased and incapacitated soldiers may be assured higher education.

The membership of the Chapter is one hundred and sixty-two.

The officers for 1920 are:

Hon. Regents—Mrs. A. Howie, Mrs. J. H. Webb.
Mrs. James Valentine.
Regent—Mrs. H. M. Snyder.
1st Vice-Regent—Mrs. C. W. Snider.
2nd Vice-Regent—Mrs. J. A. Harper.
Secretary—Miss Eva B. Reid.
Educational Sec’y.—Miss Maude O’Donnell.
Treasurer—Miss Hilda Roos.
Standard Bearer—Miss Sophia Echert.

QUEEN ANNE CHAPTER, KITCHENER

Hon. Regents—Mrs. Chas. Mills, Mrs. R. McNeil.
Regents—Miss Edna Kirby, Miss Florence Clement, Mrs. Frank Hodgins, Mrs. Frank Routley.
1st Vice-Regents—Miss F. Clement, Mrs. F. Hodgins, Miss Kate Hall and Mrs. A. Lockart.

2nd Vice-Regents—Miss Sadie Devitt, Miss K. Hall, Mrs. F. Routley, Mrs. Purvis.

Secretaries—Mrs. Landor Reid, Mrs. McAvity, Mrs. Purvis, Mrs. Otto Forsyth.

Treasurers—Miss E. Breithaupt, Mrs. Frank Hodgins, Miss Bessie Dawson, Mrs. A. R. Kaufman, Miss Lena Snyder.

Standard Bearer—The Misses Butler, Bowman, Dunn, Breithaupt and Mrs. Clarke.

“Echoes” Secretary—Mrs. W. P. Clement.

The Chapter was organized in March, 1915, with a membership of thirteen, and has now a membership of one hundred and thirty. The members worked unceasingly to raise funds to provide comforts for the soldiers and to give to patriotic institutions.

The sum of \$8000 was raised by this Chapter since its formation. The Chapter supported 6 prisoners of war, sent Christmas gifts and socks to the men overseas; donated money to the Red Cross, Belgian Relief, Serbian Relief, Y.M.C.A., British Sailors Relief, Canadian Aviator Fund, the Neil Fraser Fund, Canadian Nurses Club and other patriotic funds. The Freeport Sanitarium was not overlooked, treats and comforts being sent to the inmates. A grant was made to the Great War Veterans Association.

THE TOMMY ATKINS CHAPTER, KITCHENER

This Branch was organized on Dec. 18th, 1914, and now has 54 members. The officers are:

Hon. Regent—Mrs. C. H. Mills.

Hon. 1st Vice-Regent—Mrs. D. S. Bowlby.

Hon. 2nd Vice-Regent—Mrs. M. Hall.

Hon. 3rd Vice-Regent—Mrs. O. Rumpel.

Regent—Mrs. N. Davidson.

1st Vice-Regent—Miss A. Roedding.

2nd Vice-Regent—Mrs. E. Playford.

Secretary—Miss A. Oberholtzer.

Treasurer—Miss C. Huehnergard.

Standard Bearer—Miss O. Hagen.

During the war this Chapter raised over \$5000, helped our war heroes at home and in France, donated money to the Salvation Army, French and Serbian Relief, Navy League, Halifax Sufferers, Canadian Nurses' Home, Blind Soldiers, Y.M.C.A. and Red Cross. They also adopted a French orphan. War charts were donated to all the schools in the County, and writing tables to the Freeport Sanitarium. The Chapter conscientiously tried to do its bit for Canada and the Motherland.

The Second Betzner Reunion

By Harry W. Brown

Under weather conditions which appeared to be anything but promising, but which eventually proved to be all that could be desired, the second reunion of the Betzner family took place on Saturday, July 24th, 1920, on the old Samuel Betzner homestead, which lies on the east bank of the Grand River, just opposite the pretty little village of Doon. The honour of originating the reunion idea for this family belongs to the West Flamboro branch, who are the direct descendants of Samuel D. Betzner, the oldest son of the original Samuel Betzner to come to Canada. Samuel D. first took up land in 1800 where the village of Blair now stands, but seventeen years later, he moved his family to Flamboro, and it was the centennial of that event which was celebrated there three years ago under the name of the first Betzner reunion, the scene being the old Samuel D. homestead which has been owned continuously ever since by a Betzner. Over 200 were present on that occasion.

The second reunion was attended by 221 members of this family, most of whom reside in Western Ontario, although representatives of the family were present from the States of New York, Michigan, Indiana, and Illinois, and from the Western provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta. Letters of regret and reminiscences were read by Mrs. H. M. Brubacher from Miss Eliza Betzner of California, Miss E. Betzner of Maine, Mr. Norman Gingerich of Indiana, Mr. Ira Betzner of New York, Mr. Norman Snyder of Alberta, Dr. Hugh Betzner of Texas, Mr. David T. Betzner of New York, and Rev. Norman Stauffer of Alberta. Incidentally these communications show how widely a given family may scatter in the course of two or three generations.

The success of the event was due in great measure to the foresight and industry of the committees appointed some months before, guided by the counsel and wisdom of the president, Mr. Eliab B. Betzner and the secretary, Mr. David B. Betzner. But full credit to whom credit is due, and the services of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Furtney, and family

Editor's Note.—Joseph Schoerg and Samuel (D.) Betzner were the two first settlers in what became Waterloo County, the vanguard of the Pennsylvania colony which rapidly grew to large proportions. Early in the spring of the year 1800 they located on the banks of the Grand River, Schoerg on the east bank, on the high ground opposite Doon, and Betzner, two miles down stream, at and near Blair. Seventeen years later Betzner left the Grand River, took up land at Flamboro West and became the ancestor of the Flamboro branch of the family. Samuel Betzner, the father, the original Wurttemberger, after living in Pennsylvania for forty-five years, followed his son, and his daughter who was the wife of Joseph Schoerg, to Upper Canada, later in the same year, 1800, brought the rest of his family, and settled on the east bank of the river, alongside of Schoerg.

the present owners of the old farm, cannot be over-estimated. For their painstaking attention to details, and their warm hospitality, they received a hearty and well deserved vote of appreciation and thanks.

The visitors were received in a systematic manner by the reception committee, who had provided only one entrance to the grounds, this entrance being surmounted by an arch on which were the words "1800-1920, welcome to the Betzner Reunion." Each person was requested to register his name and address, was tagged with a Betzner badge and was then a fit and proper person to meet and to be met.

By the noon hour practically all the guests had arrived and preparations were begun for luncheon. The plan of using the lawn and orchard for that purpose had to be abandoned, on account of a slight fall of rain, so the large and spacious barn was requisitioned. Many were heard to confess that, although they had spent all their lives on one farm or another, they had never before taken a meal in a barn. But the meal was worth any sacrifice. Those varied and tasty viands, for which the Betznors and their relatives are famed, were much in evidence, in fact so much so, that a second attack on them had to be made in the evening before they could be regarded as even temporarily vanquished.

The afternoon's proceedings consisted of a formal programme, as outlined below, followed by visits to various points of interest on the farm and along the river, not the least interesting of which was the little, lone cemetery on a bluff overlooking the Grand River. There lie the remains of those who invaded and eventually conquered the wilderness in that district. The little gray tomb stones over the thirty odd graves told the record of their years in letters that were almost effaced by the obliterating hand of time. The grave of the original Samuel Betzner and his wife who died in 1813 and 1806 respectively, and the grave of John Betzner, the father of David Betzner, Sr., of this city, who died in 1852, are among the little gathering of dead whose worn tombstones are the binding link between the present and the past.

Promptly at 1.30 p.m. the old Betzner dinner bell was rung, this time to call the labourers from dinner to duty, though a pleasant one, as the following programme would indicate:—

Programme

Introductory Remarks by the Chairman, Eliab B. Betzner
Opening Hymn. . . . "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name"
Devotional Exercises. . . . Rev. Noah Stauffer, Waterloo

Address of Welcome.....Harry W. Brown, Kitchener
 Response to Address of Welcome
Albert Betzner, W. Flamboro
 Historical Sketch.....Isador B. Snyder, Kitchener
 Duet, "Rose of My Heart", Miss Carol & Miss Ruth Betzner
 Short Addresses at the Call of the Chairman—

David Betzner, Sen., Kitchener, Ont.; Noah Betzner,
 Kitchener, Ont.; John Betzner, Grand Rapids, Mich.;
 Oscar Clemens, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Ephraim S.
 Betzner, Conestogo, Ont.; W. J. Stutt, West Flamboro',
 Ont.; George D. Betzner, Copetown, Ont.; Jacob B.
 Snyder, Kitchener, Ont.; John A. Betzner, Burlington,
 Ont.

Chorus, Selected..... Betzner Boys
 Quintette, "Mammy's Hush-a-bye"Betzner Girls
 Solo, "Fairy Love Song".....Miss Ruth Betzner
 DuetClifford and Willard Hallman
 Solo.....James Stutt, Jun.
 Chorus, Selected.....Betzner Boys
 SoloWillard Hallman, Chicago
 Closing Address..... Clifford Hallman, Chicago
 Closing Hymn, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds"

Some matters of more than ordinary interest must be mentioned. Rev. Noah Stauffer, who conducted the devotional exercises, based his remarks on Genesis I, 26-28, which passage he read from a German Family Bible, over two hundred years old, now in the possession of Mr. Gideon Break. This gentleman is also the proud possessor of two almost priceless deeds inscribed on parchment, referring to the original purchase of certain lands in this district. These were also on exhibition.

The oldest Betznors present were David Betzner, 86; Noah Betzner, 84; Moses Betzner, 82, and Elizabeth Betzner (Mrs. Joseph C. Snyder), 80, all of Kitchener, and all children of John Betzner and great grandchildren of forefather Samuel Betzner. In this connection the longevity of the late Jacob B. Betzner, of Breslau, who died in 1915 at the age of 97 years, will be recalled by many.

In his address Mr. David Betzner, Sen., pointed to an ancient apple tree in the orchard which he declared was over 100 years old, and which certainly looks the part. If the trees could but speak!

It was asserted that the Betzner family had produced in addition to a multitude of farmers and business men, one or more lawyers, doctors, teachers, college graduates, nurses

and preachers. In addition it might have been said that it had produced heroes, even war heroes, and the one the writer has in mind was his personal friend for many years, namely, Lieutenant Joseph E. Stauffer, of the 187th battalion of Alberta, who fell as a private in the battle of Vimy Ridge on that historic Easter Monday, and whose mother, a daughter of Jacob B. Betzner, late of Breslau, was an honored guest on this occasion.

Mrs. Furtney is a direct descendant of the original Samuel Betzner. She is the proud possessor of a number of priceless relics of the past, comprising an old fashioned pewter pan, a copper tea kettle hand hammered and made by W. Heyser, an earthenware mug and an old fashioned farm dinner bell. These she will hold to pass down to coming generations of the Betzner family.

The historian for the occasion was Mr. Isador B. Snyder, who delved into all kinds of records in bibles, in Ezra Eby's book, and elsewhere in order to ascertain the facts of the family's history. His sketch follows:—

Our first ancestor to come to America was Samuel Betzner, who was my great-great-grandfather on my mother's side. He was born near the village of Meersburg, on Lake Constance, in the Kingdom of Wurttemberg, Germany in 1738. His parents were wage-earners, and members of the German Reformed Church. When Samuel was three years old his father died, as did his mother less than a year later, leaving him an orphan at the age of four years. A kind-hearted neighbor, the employer of his parents, adopted him and in due course made him heir to a considerable property. All went well until Samuel was about sixteen years of age when an heir was born to his foster parents. This material change in his prospects induced Samuel to emigrate to America, which he did in the following year. He arrived in Philadelphia in 1755, and proceeded, afoot, to Franklin County, Pennsylvania, where he soon made friends, and eventually prospered.

Samuel Betzner married Maria Detweiler, who was born in 1744, and died in Upper Canada in 1806. In the summer of 1800 he with his remaining family, joined by John and Christian Reichert, made the long journey to Canada, with their wagons, and bringing their household effects. At this time there was no white settlement where now is the city of Buffalo; the site of Hamilton was an impenetrable swamp. At the site of Dundas there was a small grist mill and store, owned by a Mr. Hall. Samuel Betzner located and set up his dwelling on the east bank of the Grand River, opposite Doon, where we are now having this reunion. Here he died in 1813. He was licensed as an ex-

horter by the United Brethren denomination in Pennsylvania and held the first religious meeting in Waterloo County in his home.

Samuel and Maria Betzner had a family of five children. One son Jacob died in Pennsylvania. Samuel D. was born in Pennsylvania, March 10th, 1771, and was married to Elizabeth Brech. He in company with his brother-in-law, Joseph Shoerg, and their families, set out from Pennsylvania and crossed the Niagara River to Canada in the Fall of 1799. They heard of good lands along a fine river, back in the wilderness; went out early in the spring of 1800 to explore and were well pleased with what they found. Schoerg chose the high ground opposite Doon, and Betzner the west bank, at Blair, and they at once brought in their families. In 1817 Samuel sold out and moved to Flamboro, where he died.

A daughter Elizabeth was married in Pennsylvania, first to John Schoerg who died and afterwards to his brother Joseph Schoerg, already spoken of. A son, Samuel Sherk, who was the issue of her first marriage, settled near Breslau in 1815. Barbara, the younger daughter, married Christian Reichert.

John Betzner, my great-grandfather, third son of Samuel Betzner, was born in Pennsylvania, May 7th, 1783, and was a handy young man of seventeen when he came with his parents to Canada. On July 6th, 1804, he married Mary Bechtel, who was born July 11th, 1782, in Montgomery County, Pa., and came to Canada at the age of 19. She was small of stature, a good Christian and a devoted wife and mother. She died Sept. 22, 1843. John took over his father's farm, died there in 1852, and is buried in the little grave yard, with his wife. John Betzner was of a quiet disposition and kind-hearted. One trait that is remembered of him is that he was a great lover of fine horses. He had a one-horse rig, covered with white canvas, which had wooden springs, and in which they used to go visiting. To John and Mary Betzner there were born five children.

Samuel, the oldest son, born Sept. 11th, 1805, was married to Elizabeth Stauffer in 1828, died on his farm 2 miles east of Breslau, May 8th, 1879, had a family of eight children.

John, the second son, and my grandfather, born Feb. 13, 1808.

Elizabeth, the eldest daughter, born May 10th, 1811, was married to Rev. David Sherk, died Aug. 26th, 1894 to them were born ten children.

Anna, the second daughter, born Dec. 22nd, 1814, married to Samuel Kinsie, resided about one mile north of St. Jacobs. They had no children.

Jacob B., the youngest son, born Sept. 5, 1818, married twice. Had quite an eventful life; died at the age of 97.

His family consisted of ten children, of whose descendants many are present today. It would be very interesting to tell or relate some of the experiences and incidents of the descendants of these families, but time will not permit us to do so.

John Betzner, my grandfather, grew up to manhood on his father's farm. He was of medium height, robust nature, a good Christian. He was married in the spring of 1833 to Magdalena Eby, and moved on his father's farm. He was greatly attached to his family, highly thought of in the community, very neighborly and ready to help at all times. He was a handy man in a mechanical way, being carpenter, cooper, stone-cutter and mason. He thought out and made the first hay rake, and from his pattern the foundries manufactured them. When he was quite young he made a cutter, and after being finished, they hitched it to a spirited colt, which, however, ran away and smashed the cutter to pieces. He then made another one with a panelled box, and sold it for fifty dollars, which was a handsome price in those days. He also made his own tubs and pails to use at home. He cut out the stone with name and date you see in the wall, or foundation of the barn.

His wife Magdalena, was of a kindly disposition, very friendly and pleasant. I remember her well, and she often came to visit my father's home, and we were always glad to see her. She was born Dec. 12th, 1813, lived a saintly life, and died April 2nd, 1886. Their family consisted of six children.

David, the oldest son, was born November 14th, 1833, and married Catherine Brubacher, who died some years ago. David is still strong and hearty, retaining his vigor in a remarkable way, and I am pleased to say is one of our guests today. To him were born six sons, only four of whom are living. These are connected with business enterprises in the city of Kitchener and are successful in the same.

Noah Betzner, second son, born March 26th, 1836, married Barbara Schneider, who was born Sept. 11th, 1838. They reside in Kitchener and have had a family of eight children, of whom five are living, two sons and three daughters. The sons, Oliver and Ephraim, are very successful as farmers.

Moses Betzner was born Feb. 2nd, 1838, and married Vèronica Brubacher, who was born May 16, 1843. They had five children, two sons and three daughters. The oldest boy John died, and Allen is living in San Francisco. The daughters are all married.

Elizabeth, the oldest daughter of John Betzner, was born Oct. 31st, 1839, and married Jos. C. Snyder, who was born Oct. 21st, 1837 and died July 9th, 1909. There were six children, three sons still living and three daughters, one of whom died in infancy.

Mary, youngest daughter, born Feb. 11th, 1850, was married to Levi Snyder. She died April 28th, 1873. Had three children, of whom one is living. Norman, an extensive farmer in Alberta.

Leah died young.

The hardships of the early pioneers must have been very great. It is stated that in 1802 the peelings of potatoes had to be saved to plant in the spring. They had great pluck and energy, strong constitutions and will-power to overcome all the obstacles and privations of a pioneer life.

The summer of 1816 was what is called the "cold summer." There was frost every month and in June and July there were seven heavy frosts. On the morning of the 1st of June it was frozen so hard that men and wagons could cross the mud-puddles on the newly-formed ice without breaking through. On the 21st of June quite a lot of snow fell. All kinds of provisions were exceedingly scarce, wheat was from two to three dollars per bushel. The only hay that the farmers could secure was made from the wild coarse grass which they cut on the banks of the river in marshes or beaver meadows. Food for both man and beast was at starvation prices.

The descendants of my great-great-grandfather Samuel Betzner, have been engaged in the ordinary pursuits of life, most of them in farming, tilling the soil and producing food for the sustenance of mankind. Still, there are some doctors, nurses, teachers, electricians and college graduates in our family who fill their places with honor and credit to themselves, and to the community in which they live.

Mostly God-fearing, and devout in their religious duties, none accused of serious crimes, as far as I am aware, but earnest and faithful in the duties of life in which they are engaged.

Donations Received

Chronicle-Telegraph, Elmira Signet, Galt Reporter, Hespeler Herald, New Hamburg Independent, Ontario Journal,—weekly papers donated annually by the publishers.

Daily Telegraph and Daily News Record, 1920, donated by the Kitchener Public Library.

Waterloo Sentinel, (semi-weekly), Oct. 1909 to Oct. 1912, three volumes, donated by the publisher, Mr. James Heveron, Waterloo.

First pair of rubbers, manufactured by the original Berlin Rubber Company, Jan. 24th, 1900, donated by Mr. A. L. Breithaupt.

Original pay-roll book, Berlin Rubber Company, 1899, donated by Mr. T. H. Rieder, Montreal.

First automobile tire, manufactured by the Dominion Tire Co., in Kitchener, 1913, donated by Mr. H. F. Wilson.

Collection donated by Mr. Clayton W. Wells, Waterloo:

Rifle, the property of Daniel Snyder, one of the pioneers of the Town of Waterloo, also his hunting bag with powder and other flasks and accessories. The rifle was purchased in 1831 as shown by a silver coin of that date nailed to the stock.

Pair of Deer Antlers presented personally to C. W. Wells by Daniel Snyder. This deer was shot in the early thirties by Mr. Snyder, within one mile of the Town of Waterloo, so he informed Mr. Wells.

Letter to Daniel Snyder, dated 1863, with 5c beaver stamp, no envelopes being used in those days. The letter contains a bit of contemporary history.

Small Iron Kettle, used by the early settlers of the County of Waterloo, and obtained near Elmira. Used before stoves were invented, and probably made in Germany.

Implement for felling trees, used with a sapling for exerting pressure on a tree being felled, so that it would fall in the direction desired. Obtained near Elmira also.

Handcuffs, two pairs, the official handcuffs of Waterloo County, one being so marked and stamped.

Pair of Prisoners' Shackles, used also in Waterloo County in the early days.

Indian stone implement, used in skinning animals, made of black stone; a memento of the Indian occupation of Waterloo, before the coming of the white man. Found near Rummelhardt, two miles west of the Town of Waterloo.

Daybook of Abraham Erb, 1822-1826. Abraham Erb was the earliest miller and merchant of Waterloo village; he built the present mill that is in the centre of the Town of Waterloo, in 1816. Most of the entries are in English, but some are written in German. Values are denoted in Pounds, Shillings and Pence, and a few in Dollars and Cents. This book was found about 1875 in tearing down a very old building in the heart of the town.

Loan Collection of Mr. Carl Roos:—British gas mask, Great War; British bayonet sabre; Cutlass; Army Rifle used in Riel Rebellion, 1885; U. S. Cartridge Pouch; two flint lock Horse Pistols; Sword, U. S. Civil War.

School Arithmetic, 1843, donated by Mr. A. L. Breithaupt.

Indian pottery specimens (broken) found in railway excavation behind Dominion Tire Factory, Kitchener, donated by Mr. Geo. Baxter.

Exchange List

Brant Historical Society.

Commission of Conservation, (Reports), Ottawa.

Elgin Historical and Scientific Institute.

Essex Historical Society.

Huron Institute.

Library of Congress, (Reports), Washington, D.C.

London and Middlesex Historical Society.

Minnesota Historical Society.

Niagara Historical Society.

Ontario Historical Society.

Thunder Bay Historical Society.

United Empire Loyalists' Association Transactions.

Wentworth Historical Society.

Women's Canadian Historical Society.

York Pioneer and Historical Society.

