

# The Goulbourn News



Produced by the **Goulbourn Historical Society & Museum**  
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## **March 26, 2004-City Reinstates all Heritage Program Funding**

-The City of Ottawa Council has unanimously voted to reinstate all funding to City and Community Museums and Historical Societies as was recommended by the Health, Recreation and Social Service Committee. Funding for heritage project grants was also reinstated by a vote of 13 to 8. Councillors Harder, Kreling, Brooks, El-Chantiry, Jellett, Bloess, Thompson and Hunter voted against continuing City funding for the project grants.

-Thank you to everyone who urged the Mayor and Councillors to support heritage funding in our communities. Also, a special note of thanks to Goulbourn Councillor, Janet Stavinga, who spoke out strongly in favour of reinstating all heritage funding at the Health, Recreation and Social Service Committee meetings.

## **COMING EVENTS**

### **Saturday April 17, 2004-Heritage Gardening-Goulbourn Museum - 1:30 p.m.**

Master gardener, Lee Boltwood will get everyone set up for spring planting with her discussion of heritage plants and various garden styles. Lee assisted with the heritage garden at the Nepean Log Farm and continues to provide valuable advice to local gardeners through the Master Gardener's Program.

### **Saturday May 8, 2004-19<sup>th</sup> Century Garrison Life in Upper Canada-Goulbourn Museum - 1:30 p.m.**

Stittsville native, Ron Dale returns to his hometown for this special presentation on the lives of British soldiers and their families during the conflict with the Americans for control of Canada. Ron is the Superintendent of Niagara National Historic Sites of Canada, responsible for Fort George, Brock's Monument, Navy Hall, Navy Island, Fort Mississauga, Butlers Barracks, Butlers Burial Ground and over 129 other designations of persons, places and events of national significance between Lake Erie and the eastern limit of Toronto.

GEORGE ERSKINE RIVINGTON



1922-2004

History was truly a passion for Erskine. He loved to explore, photograph, write about and, especially, talk about history. While Huntley Township was extremely important to him, he was interested in the history of the whole Ottawa area and was a long time member of our Goulbourn Township Historical Society.

He loved to draw parallels between the Huntley and Goulbourn communities, and we, in turn, loved to threaten him with a fine every time he mentioned Huntley Township.

Erskine was an avid writer and supporter of historical publications. He regularly submitted articles to the Carp Review and produced a number of photographic books on Huntley Township. In Goulbourn, he assisted with the publication of *Goulbourn Memories*, a collection of local photographs taken during the first half of the 20<sup>th</sup> Century. And, if you enjoy reading this newsletter, you have Erskine to thank. For a number of years, Erskine encouraged us to resurrect the Historical Society newsletter, which he believed was such an important responsibility of Historical Societies. As a result, we finally established a small newsletter committee, which included Erskine, and the first issue was released in June 1998.

Erskine had a zest for life and a kind heart. He always had a smile on his face, and we'll miss his jokes and quick wit at our Historical Society meetings.

Donna Hockey  
Curator, Goulbourn Museum

**LOOKING BACK**

**INTERVIEW WITH THE EADIE FAMILY  
CONCERNING THEIR LIVES AS HOME  
CHILDREN IN GOULBOURN AND HUNTLEY  
TOWNSHIPS**

**JOHN & GEORGE EADIE AND MRS.  
CHRISTINA BROWN**

**Interviewed and tape recorded by G.T.H.S.  
members Sandra Franks and Betty Bartlett on  
February 20, 1979**

**Transcribed by G.T.H.S. member Cheryl  
McCoy in October 2003.**

(John) We all lived in a tenement house on Bridge St. in Glasgow, Scotland. We were six

of a family and I was the oldest. We lived with our Father, Mother and Grandmother when World War I broke out in 1914. We were very young and some of us went to school. Our Father enlisted in the army and he went to a training camp in Edinburgh, Scotland and then he went overseas. Before he went overseas, our Mother died in Feb. 1916. Also, our Grandmother had died. Our Dad was killed in World War I and six of us were left orphans and we all had to go to the orphanage. George was only a baby then. I was there for two years and then I got the chance to immigrate to Canada.

The orphanage was quite a large place, about 42 separate cottages in which about 25 lived in each cottage. There was a public school, church and we all went to school and

church every Sunday. Also, a hospital was there for anyone who got sick. This was outside of Glasgow in a small little town Brier of Greenock, Scotland.

(Christina) We didn't live together. The boys lived in one place and the girls in another. We only got a glance of the boys once in a while, maybe on Sunday. We never got to visit them. When asked if they were happy there, Christina replied 'you had to be happy'. We had chores and had to keep our house clean, scrub the big house down on your knees, laundry to be done for 25 to 26 people from babies right up; lots of cooking as each house cooked all their own meals. It was a very nice modern place but we had to toe-the-line as it was well disciplined.

(John) I was there from 1916 until 1920 when I came out to Canada. I was the first one to come out and then we all came out, one every two years. It was the first year after the War that they were sending the children out again. They offered to get you a job somewhere in Glasgow or send the children out to Canada. This was done before the war but cut off during the war years as too much trouble crossing the ocean.

When I came, there were about 50 to 60 boys from our own orphanage. We landed in Saint John, NB and then came by train to Brockville. There was a distributing home for boys in Brockville. If the farmers out in the country wanted to send an application for a 'home boy', they would come to them to work. It was kind of strange to come that far and know nobody and have to start life all over again. You had to just get used to it.

In that time, say 1919 and 20, the weather was just like it is now but there was no such thing as cars, no electricity, no telephone and in winter, horse and cutter or sleigh. It was hard to get used to as I had never been on a farm before or been with horses. Kind of lonely I guess. First, I went to Stittsville, no interview or anything, sight unseen. The man's name was Mr. Flewellyn. He has passed now but the farm was on the 9<sup>th</sup> Concession of

Goulbourn, not too far from Stanley's Corners. It was quite frightening to come to a strange family. It was a family of four. We got \$15.00 per month on the farm and we had to buy our boots and working clothes out of that. What was left was sent to the 'home' and the authorities kept record of what money you had but it took a long time to build money up. This way the authorities could keep track of the boys. Farming was okay. I liked working with the horses and it became my main job. I stayed eleven years and then came to Twin Elm where my sister Chrissie was working. Later on, George came along and Chrissie was married.

(George) I came out directly from the orphanage in 1931. I was at Flewellyn's too and was there about five years. We'd all kept in touch over the years. In 1935/36, there was an awful thunderstorm and the hail just slashed the high corn right into the ground and the crop was lost. They couldn't afford to keep me any longer so I was sent back to Brockville for awhile. Then, I got in touch with Clayton Gamble and went there where Chrissie and John were. I stayed there until 1950 when Clayton had the big sale. We went in different directions again. John went to town, Chrissie was on the farm, and I came to Richmond and I'm in Richmond yet. I worked in Bob Green's Machinery for awhile. Then, I got a job in town and was there for 23 years. My health went down and I had to quit and go on a disability pension – a pittance is all it is.

(Christina) The orphanage asked me if I wanted to come out and I came in 1924 and came to the same place as John in Brockville. Then I went out to the 1st line of Huntley near Carp. Stayed there for a year and a half and then they sold the farm. I did mostly housework. There was a man & a wife with two hired men. No lights, not water, wash on the washboard, boil water in big boilers, take bath in a little tub. I came in April and the snow was just about gone. I liked the farm but it was awful lonesome, as I didn't know anybody. John used to wheel from Stittsville

once in awhile and come to visit me. There was quite a few girls came with me from the home but we were divided up and I've never met any of them again. We came by sea but never again. I thought I was going to be drowned. The big waves come up on the deck and that was it – never again after that. I was sick the whole week. I don't like water. The ship was the big Columbia.

(George) I came over on the Atheenia and that was the first ship defeated during the second war. That was fun, coming over on the boat. There was a big storm and we'd stand out on the back deck and the boat would go away up the big wave and then back down the other side. The front would come out of the water – great fun. Foggy all night long and the fog horns going. Couldn't see your hand in front of you. Boat was packed and we were not allowed to mix with the other passengers much.

(Christina) When we lived with a family here, when they went visiting, the people took you with them and you enjoyed yourself. You were treated good. I worked in a good many places as they wouldn't have work for you anymore – Carp, down on the highway, out at Blackburn and came to Clayton Gambles in 1928. Have been in Richmond ever since. I was married in 1932 but knew my husband long before that. We lived on a farm in a big white house on the 5<sup>th</sup> line of Goulbourn. We were married 46 years and we've been in this house in Richmond for 10 years. My husband's parents owned the farm and we lived with his Father and Mother for 27 years. We lived on the farm until the kids were all gone and Davie got tired. I wouldn't give in but finally, I had to and we sold the farm. My son-in-law bought this piece of property and built the house. Dutch man bought the farm – a very good man.

(George) When you came to Canada, you had no choice but to work on a farm, as there were no other jobs. I got \$13.00 per month in the summer and \$7.00 in the winter.

(Christina) When I went to Clayton Gamble's, I got \$16.00 a month and that was a lot of money. You never had a holiday or a day off. You had no place to go anyway. When we got married, it was just the same – we never had a holiday.

I had two other sisters' younger than me. Barbara was here for a while down on Richmond Road farm. Peggy never was out on farm but worked in a house in Richmond village looking after children, cooking and cleaning. They took their own way and went away. We don't see too much of each other. Peggy worked for Edgar Gamble for a long time. She raised Keith Gamble as his Mother died when he was real young. When Peggy comes to visit, Keith comes to visit her at our house. He was very fond of her.

When I first came to Richmond, I thought it was nice. I worked down at the corner where the Community Centre is. There was nothing there then but a bunch of horse stables. I got to know all the kids around Richmond and I enjoyed myself. Richmond was only the front street at the time. I froze myself one night at a hockey game and I never went back. Used to have a hockey rink outside and you'd stand up against the boards. None of us ever skated. There were dances every Saturday night but didn't go, as I couldn't dance. Just went to church. Last few years, I haven't been going as Davie couldn't see and I'd have to take my rocking chair with me. I got hurt at home on the farm and my back has been sore ever since. I did heavy work on the farm – milking and feeding, cutting and stooking hay. When Davie's Mother and Father were there, when you came in, you had to get the meals and get everything cleaned up and then go back out again. Plus, you had to look after the kids first, as they were only tiny. My daughters live in Richmond, Merivale and Bell's Corners. Joan works at the Agricultural office in Bell's Corners.

When we were under the supervision of the Home Centre, inspectors came for a few years. When you wanted to change a job, and people

knew you were leaving and they wanted you, they came and picked you up. I never really had to look for a job. You organized your own job change. I worked for Greg Foster's at Fallowfield for two months. He died so I had to leave. Mrs. Foster calls me up now and again from a home in Ottawa. She's an old lady now – 86 or more.

(George) I am the church organist at the United Church for 24 years now. I learned to play by ear in the old country – never had lessons. There was a little organ in every cottage at the orphanage. They were used every night but not for long as you had to get your work done first.

The food at the orphanage was all right. We never starved but you could have done with more of it sometimes. You were not allowed to talk at mealtime. If you did, you were out until the next time. If, you didn't like it, you didn't get anything until the next meal so you had to eat everything. That's why we say we can eat anything now. We never got to celebrate birthdays. At the New Year, we were asked what we would like and it was put under two big Christmas trees – nothing big.

(Christina) I remember getting a book and an umbrella.

I had a lady make my clothes – a coat for \$2.00 and a dress for \$1.00. Mrs. Andrew Rea was a great sewer and I often talk to her on the phone. How would you get to Ottawa to buy clothes – you couldn't. Later, ordered some from the catalogue.

(George) Catalogue used in more ways than one.

(Christina) When you came out, you were with a group you knew. But once they singled you out, it was hard then for a long time but you sort of got over it. The first place I went, they had no children of their own. We got along well. They liked me and I liked them. They had two Englishmen, great big guys, working there doing the chores and that. They were fine to get along with but when the farm was sold, we all went off our own ways. I had

to go back to Brockville and stay there until they got me another position. Went by train.

(John) The orphanage school was very big and had a lot of teachers. You went to school until you were 14 and then you had to quit and work at the house looking after the little ones, help to cook, scrub on your hands and knees, until you were placed. You were glad to get out.

(Christina) I came here at 16.

(George) I just turned 16 when I came out; pretty tough over here at 16. I hated school anyway but you never knew where the kids went. The orphanage was a good place and we were never mistreated. We got lots of lickings mind you.

(Christina) I got lots for nothing. In the boy's home, there was a Father and a Mother. You had to toe the mark. There was a fireplace in every room, no furnaces and when you got cold, you just lit the fire. There were 12 or 13 children in each room with single beds and little cupboard. I was 8 or 9 when I went there, I don't remember, but I was with a bunch of kids and had my two sisters with me.

(George) I was 18 months old when I went there.

(Christina) The man and woman who looked after him were awful good to him.

(George) They raised me.

(Christina) There were lots of little ones and we had to look after all the little ones. Make sure their boots were clean for school the next day and stockings and jerseys darned. We learned to knit and sew in school.

We've all been close except for one brother that is dead and we never seen him much. He came out to work at George Browns' and then, he went up North at Sudbury. He was in the army and died of a heart attack. He was married with a little girl but we've lost contact. It was 27 years from the time I'd seen him and he came to the door at Gamble's. I didn't know him and he asked 'is this where Christina Eadie lives' and I said 'yes, I am Christina'. Didn't know him at all. He stayed for about an hour.

**A THOUGHT TO PONDER**

A THOUSAND WORDS WILL NOT LEAVE SO DEEP AN IMPRESSION AS ONE DEED.

Henrik Ibsen



**GOULBOURN TOWNSHIP HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S  
BOARD OF DIRECTORS FOR THE YEAR 2004**

Bottom row: left to right; Barbara Bottriell, Hilda Moore, Don McMillan

Top row: left to right; Virginia Notley, David Fairbrother, Donna Keays-Hockey, Jim Kirkpatrick

Absent: Robin & Georgia Derrick, Phil Sweetnam

**Add a smile to your day**

**WORK RULES**

*There are certain rules that are constant, no matter where you work or what job you do. Here are a few of them.*

- A pat on the back is only 18 inches away from a kick in the butt.
- You are always doing nothing when the boss stops by your desk to see what you are doing.
- Don't be irreplaceable. If you can't be replaced, you can't be promoted.
- A good worker will be assigned all the work. A really good worker will get out of it.
- No matter what you do, it is never enough.
- When you don't know what to do, walk fast and look worried.
- When your bosses talk about improving productivity, they are never talking about themselves.
- After any salary raise, you will have less money at the end of the month.

## **DID YOU KNOW**

(Taken from the book titled "What is it?" written by Lorraine O'Byrne in 1977.) Where and what does the phrase "Dyed in the Wool" come from and mean?: Cloth woven from dyed wool is more thoroughly and evenly

coloured and will retain its colour better than material dyed in the piece. The fleece will absorb the dye through and through. A person described as 'dyed in the wool' has characteristics, which are unlikely to change.

\*\*\*\*\***RECIPES**\*\*\*\*\*

**The following recipe belonged to Christina (Chrissie) Brown. G.T.H.S. members Sandra Franks and Betty Bartlett interviewed Christina, along with her two brothers, in 1979. The transcript of that interview is included with this newsletter. Thanks to Museum Committee member, Linda Preston, for providing us with this recipe.**

### **CHRISSIE'S GINGERSNAPS**

3/4 c. shortening	2-1/4 c. flour
1 c. brown sugar	2 tsp. soda
1/4 c. molasses	1/2 tsp. salt
1 egg	1 tsp. ginger
1 tsp. cinnamon	1/2 tsp. cloves

Cream first 4 ingredients and add dry ingredients. Roll into balls and roll in granulated sugar. Bake at 325 degrees about 12-14 minutes.

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**The following recipe is from G.T.H.S. member Georgia Derrick.**

### **POTATO CHEDDAR SOUP**

(Great for entertaining)

2 tablespoons butter	1 onion chopped
1 clove of garlic	3 potatoes diced
1 1/2 cups chicken stock	1/4 teaspoon thyme
1 1/2 cups of milk	1 1/2 cups of grated Cheddar cheese
2 tablespoons chopped fresh parsley (fresh is best)	

Melt butter in large pot. Add chopped onions and garlic (which has either been squeezed in a press or finely chopped). Cook until tender. Add potatoes and combine well. Stir in chicken stock and thyme. Bring to a boil. Reduce heat and cook gently, covered. About 20 minutes or until potatoes are tender. Strain out solids and puree (in food processor or with handshake mixer), it will look like mashed potatoes. Return to pot, stir in milk, and whisk until smooth (mixer again), heat until mixture comes to a boil. Stir in cheese, and gently cook until melted.

Note: This only serves about 4 servings. Also, other cheeses may be used e.g. Gruyere.





## *Obituaries – Goulbourn Residents*

**BEAN, NANCY** (nee BOND) – of Stittsville – On January 1, 2004, wife of the late William George Bean and mother of Julie and Vicki (Randy Shipclark). Also survived by 2 grandchildren and 1 great granddaughter, as well as her brother Gibson Bond (Joan).

**CARSWELL, TORI ALEXANDRA** - of Stittsville – On January 16, 2004, aged 9. Daughter of Paul and Kim (Watkins) and sister of Bryce. Also survived by grandparents Ken and Gerry Watkins and Bob Carswell (the late Betty).

**FLEWELLYN, LOLA MARY** – On January 31, 2004, in her 84<sup>th</sup> year, sister-in-law of Joan Flewellyn. Predeceased by her sisters Ethel McGregor, Ruby Simpson, and bothers Leslie and Everette. Survived by several nieces and nephews.

**HOWE, WILLIAM H.** – of Ashton – In Ottawa on January 12, 2004, in his 82<sup>nd</sup> year. Husband of Joan (Warlow/Wall) and father of Sally (Claire), Jayne (Arthur), Decatur (Gabrielle), Gordon (Jan), Jennifer (Tim), Phillippa, Gervas (Susie) and Simon. Grandfather of 16 and 1 great grandson. Predeceased by his parents C. D. Howe and Alice Howe. Bill was the long-time treasurer of the Goulbourn Township Museum.

**KAVANAGH, LEONARD JOHN** – In Stittsville on January 27, 2004, aged 84, husband of Anne Murray and father of Chris (Patricia), Tim (Lynn-Marie), Elizabeth Wilson (Cory) and Joseph (Sharon). Also survived by 10 grandchildren and siblings Alphonsus (Dorothy), Martin (Beatrice), Jack (Kathleen), Rosaline O'Brien and Grace Marchington (John). Predeceased by his parents John and Eva (Lennon) Kavanagh, brother Ambrose and sisters Dorothy, Evelyn Forbes, Martha Moloughney and Bessie Purdy.

**KEOGH, SARAH EMILY** – of Richmond – As the result of an accident on January 20, 2004, aged 17, daughter of James Keogh and Jane Davey (Steve Keeler) and sister of Matthew. Granddaughter of Anne and David Davey, Ina (the late James G.) Keogh, and great-granddaughter of Rachel Lundy and Jill Davey.

**LAGROIX, JOSEPH FREDRICK ALEXANDER** – of Stittsville – On February 17, 2004, aged 88, brother of Nellie Barton and Donald (Aurora) and the late Idella Merkley, Pearl Boisvenue and Violet Gamble. Predeceased by his parents Napoleon and Julia (Parker).

**LECOMPTE, LOUIS GERARD** – On February 19, 2004, aged 71, husband of Barbara (McDonald) and father of Louise (Karl Delaronde), Brian (Vivianne Tremblay), Robert (Janice Wyman) and Nicole (Robert Bourque). Also survived by 4 granddaughters and 6 brothers and sisters.

**PARKINSON, KENNETH BRUCE** – of Stittsville – On January 5, 2004, aged 84, husband of Wilda Baker, father of Anne, Bruce and Elizabeth and grandfather of 5.

**SCOTT, MARGARET ALWIN** – of Ashton – In Carleton Place on February 15, 2004, in her 84<sup>th</sup> year, wife of the late William Ernest Scott and mother of Paddy Kavanagh (late Michael), and James Scott (Sue). Also survived by 6 grandchildren, 3 great-grandchildren, and her brother Arnold.

**SIMPSON, DOREEN PHYLLIS** (nee McDIARMID) – of Ashton – In Carleton Place on February 16, 2004, wife of the late Blair Stuart Simpson and mother of David. Sister of Muriel Drummond, Warner (Ruth) McDiarmid, Orville (Joyce) McDiarmid and Douglas (Shirley) McDiarmid. Predeceased by her sister Vera Garvin and brothers Gordon, Harold, Clifton, Ross, Leonard, Elmer and Willard.

## *Obituaries – Former Goulbourn Residents*

**McLINTON, GLADYS EVELYN** (nee CRAIG) – formerly of Richmond – In Kemptville on January 10, 2004, aged 88, wife of the late Everett MacGregor and mother of Louise (Tom MacDonald), Dan MacGregor and Janet (Werner Reindorf). Also survived by 4 grandchildren and their families.

**REID, EYVLEEN MAY** (nee STEWART) – formerly of Richmond – In Ottawa on January 6,

2004, wife of the late Rev. A. Newton Reid and mother of Janet. Predeceased by her parents James and Margaret Stewart of Richmond, and her siblings Garnet, George, Sefton, Eva, Clystal Mills, Ivy Seabrook and Norma Hyde-Clarke. Survived by several nieces and nephews and their families, including Mary Munro (Alastair) of Richmond.

## *Obituaries – Out-of-town Relatives*

**ARGUE, MAUDE ELIZABETH** (nee MOORE) – In Easton's Corners on February 21, 2004, aged 93, wife of the late William Maynard Argue (formerly of Stittsville). Sister of Robert W. Moore of Carp and sister-in-law of Hilda Moore of Richmond.

**BOOTH, ALFRED JOHN** – In Kingston on February 6, 2004, brother of Margaret Clarke (Jim) of Stittsville.

**CARROLL, DONALD VINCENT** – In Smiths Falls on February 7, 2004, aged 72, brother of Mary (Jack) Hamilton of Munster.

**GERVAIS, PHYLLIS** (nee GILL) – In Ottawa on January 11, 2004, in her 82<sup>nd</sup> year, mother of Thomas (Elizabeth) and Ronald (Marilyn) of Stittsville.

**GRAVES, ARTHUR** – On January 27, father of Robert (Shirley) of Stittsville.

**HAWKES, BARBARA** – In Carleton Place on January 23, 2004, aged 61, mother of Tony Hawkes (Gail) of Stittsville.

**HOGAN, MARY ADELIN** (nee McGILLIS) – In Smiths Falls on January 28, 2004, aged 74, mother of Lynn (Larry) Hull of Richmond.

**JEFFREY, LYLE** – In Renfrew on January 19, 2004, aged 85, brother of Jean Frazer (late Wally) of Stittsville.

**McGREGOR, ROBERT JOHN** – In Arnprior on February 11, 2004, in his 91<sup>st</sup> year, father of Bob (Linda) of Stittsville.

**NICHOLSON, WILLA NADINE** (nee CHRISSELY) – In Kingston on February 5, 2004, in her 77<sup>th</sup> year, mother of James Nicholson (Caroline) of Stittsville.

**O'CALLAGHAN, MARGUERITE** – On January 6, 2004, grandmother of Maribeth (Peter) Helgason of Stittsville.

**O'CONNELL, DANIEL GEORGE** – On February 9, 2004, aged 24, brother of Colleen (Scott) Campbell of Munster.

**RISTO, ELMER ALBERT** – On January 12 2004, in his 94<sup>th</sup> year. Father of Philip (Louise) of Munster Hamlet.

**SEABROOK, KEITH GEORGE** – In Brockville on January 17, 2004, aged 44. Uncle of Douglas Seabrook of Richmond.

**STEINBURGH, LYLE BURTON** – On January 6, 2004, brother of Murray (Jean) and Gordon (Betty) of Richmond.

**WHATLEY, CAROL MARGARET** (nee BUCKLOW) – On January 26, 2004, grandmother of Joe (Adrienne) of Stittsville.