

The Goulbourn News



Produced by the *Goulbourn Historical Society & Museum*, 2064 Huntley Rd., P. O. Box 621, Stittsville, ON K2S 1A7
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**Come and browse through our completely revamped
Website <http://www.goulbournmuseum.ca>**

PAST EVENTS

December 17, 2005 – G.T.H.S. Christmas Party-Goulbourn Museum

For those of you who missed it, the 2005 Christmas party was a big success. Santa Claus surprised us with a visit and thanks to Goulbourn merchants we were able to have a draw for two gift baskets. The G.T.H.S. wishes to thank Ashton General Store; Dollarrific & Valumart in Richmond; IDA Pharmacy Stittsville/Richmond; Broadway Restaurant, Hallmark & Pizza Pizza, Stittsville and Independents Kim Monin from Let There Bee Light Candles and Sue Moffatt, Epicure Selections.

The **Saturday January 21, 2006 presentation - 150 Years of Policing In Ottawa** – was cancelled due to bad weather. This event will be rescheduled.

ATTIC TREASURES

Specially arranged for Heritage Day. There will be a table with 'Attic Treasures' for sale. Donations for this table will be gratefully accepted. Please contact Lee at 836-1491.

COMING EVENTS

Saturday February 18, 2006 – Heritage Day Event - Goulbourn Municipal Building, Former Council Chambers - 2:00p.m.

Carleton County Court Re-enactment - Join us for an afternoon of County Court antics, as Goulbourn's criminal element bring their hard luck stories before the bench of 'Hanging Judge Derrick' H.J. Derrick will brook no mal doers in his quiet community, so bring your hankies and be prepared for the worst.

MUSEUM HOURS

The Goulbourn Museum is now operating on its Winter Hours and is open to the public on Tuesday to Friday from 12:30 p.m. to 3:30 p.m.

THOUGHT TO PONDER

To see what is right, and not do it, is want of courage, or of Principle.

Confucius

A BIT OF HISTORY



Caption: This 'honey jar', unearthed at the site of the old Henry McElroy store on McBean St., Richmond has the further distinction of being attributable to an early Canadian glass manufacturer.

When "Big Bill" Smith left Richmond last summer, he represented the last in a line of general merchants to occupy the premises that were first owned by Henry McElroy as early as

1857. At some time during his tenure, Bill Smith unearthed in the yard behind his store, a glass jar that he described as being a milk bottle that said honey on it. This bottle was among the things that he disposed of prior to his departure. Knowledge of the history of the type of bottle itself tells us that it is from a time prior to the turn of the century. What it contained is obvious, but for whom it was made is not know today. These bottles came in both one and two pound size, and the two pound bottle bears the name of the mouldmaker, William Henry Brenton. William Brenton resided in Hamilton from the late 1860's until his death May 3rd, 1894. His trade was reported in the Hamilton city directory as 'glass mouldmaker', and his granddaughter recalls being told that her grandfather worked at the Burlington Glass Works on McNab St. Because he bothered to put his name on the mould that he made for the '2 Pound Pure Honey' jar, it is possible to attribute these jars to the Burlington Glass Works in Hamilton, which went out of business in about 1898.

The jar itself is crudely molded and quite irregular. The embossing is quite attractive (highlighted here with white to show up in the photo) and illustrates some of the skill required of the mouldmaker. To finish the top, it was held in a 'snap case' and a layed on ring was fused to the top to make a smooth, safe opening.

DID YOU KNOW

(Taken from the book titled "What is it?" written by Lorraine O'Byrne in 1977.) Where and what does the phrase "To Be Balled Up" come from and mean?: In winter conditions the

hooves of horses can become clogged with snow, which 'balls up' and makes it difficult for the animal to walk. 'To be balled up' has come to mean any baffling or helpless situation where progress is slow, or impossible.

CORRECTION

In the last Issue of the Goulbourn News, in the Looking Back section, there was mention of Reg Faulkner's date of birth. Please note that he was born in October 1907.

LOOKING BACK

INTERVIEW WITH HERMAN DAWSON,

Interview conducted by Percy Cathcart
On February 28, 1980

Transcribed from audio tape by G.T.H.S. member
Cheryl McCoy

Part 1 of 2

My name is Albert Herman Dawson and I was born on this farm seventy-six years ago. My birthday is March 31st and I was born in 1903. My great grandfather, Lancelot Dawson, settled this farm. They came up by boat from Montreal to Richmond Landing. They left their families there, which was three boys and his wife, and came to Richmond. He had a daughter after he came here. He died in 1836. My grandfather was on the farm then. He had 10 sons and two daughters. The most of them settled around here although some of them went up near Toronto. Some of them below Ottawa about 20 miles to Clarence Creek. After my father, my brother took the farm over but he didn't stay too long. So, I started up farming here at 17 years of age. When I was 21 I got married and had a family of four girls and one boy.

My ancestors came from Ireland, County Armagh in the northern part of Ireland near the English border. When they came here, they had spinning wheels and made all their own clothes, tanned their own leather and made their own harness. These were things they did in my grandfather's time. All they brought with them from Ireland was a few belongings. They were given some tools, pick, saw, axe, etc. They sawed their own lumber and used their own framing out of the logs to build their own barns. His sons carried on with these skills. One was a harness

maker, quite a few became farmers, and the ones below Ottawa ran a shingle mill. There was a lot of cedar there so they sawed shingles when they were clearing the land. This land was all cleared too, as this was all forest. Even Jim Seabrooke's place was cleared after I grew up. They used to have logging bees when I was a kid. There was a log house here originally, then a big stone house that got burnt and I built this house.

As a kid, I remember going up to Percy Cathcart's after his sister got married and playing in the house with the Smith girls. I remember picking potatoes into the wagon box. They didn't put them in bags but put them in the basement loose.

I remember them rebuilding Richmond Road and paving it and we had to go away around by Merivale. We were down at the hay market on a hot day, they weighed your load and gave you a slip telling you how much it weighed and I sold one load for \$32.00 a ton and the other, a lower grade, was sold for \$25.00. Dad took his load and sold it in Ottawa and I had to take mine to Hull and fork it off. You forked it off through a little window. You crossed the bridge from the market to Hull. We left Richmond at 12 midnight especially when we had to go by Merivale. We also regularly took oats, pigs, calves and poultry to the Byward Market. The market was almost the only place you got a bit of money. Some poultry, like ducks, was live but some would be killed. I had five work horses and three young colts as well. They were our means of transport until we got a car. We also had a driver horse for the buggy or cutter. I remember my sister and I going all the way to Britannia with the buggy. When we got there, the streetcar workers were all out on strike and we had to drive into the Butler House in Ottawa and then we went to Bank Street.

Cutting wood for fuel was quite a job. From here, we used to go four miles in the morning and

cut wood till 4 o'clock. You'd be really warm but coming home, you'd be freezing. You'd walk half the way ahead of the horses. We'd cut 14 or 15 loads. Then the saw would come along and you'd have a gang in and cut all day. After that you'd split it and pile it and brought it in and burned it. You always cut the winter before you needed it. I sold wood one time for \$1.00 a load and I had cut it. That was more to get clearance on the property where I had cattle.

Cutting the ice was really some job. We used to cut it by hand with them big saws. Then, you pulled the blocks out and loaded them on sleighs. Sometimes, on the wagons if there was no snow. You'd bring it home and pack it in sawdust in the building we called the ice house. Sometimes we had to draw the sawdust a long piece. Frank Lackey and I brought down two loads from way up at Franktown. It took all day, it was quite dark and late at night when we got this far and had our supper here. You used the ice for cooling milk. You had to get a block and wash it off each morning and night. It would stay in the tank for a day or a night. It was about two feet thick. There was a partition in the ice house and the other half was the dairy house. You had a tank of water and it held cans of milk. We had an icebox in the house too. In 1928, we had to get up to milk the cows at four o'clock, as I had to have it in Richmond to catch the train for seven in the morning. I went before breakfast.

A school chum and I trapped some muskrats. He had eight or ten and I had seven or eight. We caught the twenty to seven train to Ottawa to sell them for \$5.00 a piece. We caught the midnight train to come out and walked home. I was 12 years old so this was a big thing. We never had seen so much money. We had skinned and stretched the pelts.

I was seven or eight years old when the train came to Richmond. Probably was built in 1909 or 1910 from Ottawa to Smiths Falls. This was quite a thing as they used to have to go to Stittsville to get their stuff and supplies. A lot of people used it. The people with stores in Richmond had most of their stuff shipped on the train from Ottawa. They'd meet the noon train at

a quarter to two and drew it home with the horses.

We got our first car, a 1916 Model T Ford. After my brother left, I bought the car from him for \$500.00. He had given a \$1,000.00 at that time. They were quite expensive. We kept our horses until we got our first tractor. It was a W30 on steel. My brother-in-law and I bought it between us. The work seemed a lot easier to do when we got that tractor. You could plow 10 or 12 acres a day. It took a long time with the horses and you had to walk all the time but maybe you were healthier when you were walking. You'd walk from morning to night behind the plow, harrow, seed drill, etc. I had a two-furrow plow.

I started to school when I was six years old and I went every year up until I was thirteen I guess. I enjoyed going to school and had lots of fun. I went to Goulbourn SS No. 17 just over on Huntley Road where the Anderson house is. We used to walk the log fences all the way home. They are pretty well gone now. I started school with a Miss Miller and after that a man teacher. His name was Arthur King. There were 43 or 44 pupils in the school. At thirteen, I stayed at home to do the fall plowing and then, I went back after Christmas. I passed the entrance but I never went to high school. I would have liked to have gone to high school but I had a job here on the farm. It was a matter of letting the farm go or helping with the work.

I went to Sunday School until I was twelve or fourteen years of age. Then, I went to church but not very regular. I go more now. We used to have to walk into Sunday School at the Anglican Church in Richmond and it was three miles there and three miles back.

I remember the first time I got to go into the Richmond Fair. I got a quarter to go and there was a wheel of fortune running there. My friend and I both had a quarter and put them down on the wheel but didn't get anything. We were there all day and had a really good time. You really didn't need money at that time. There used to be more horses and cattle shown there than now and they used to have horse races. They used to come from Ottawa and around the district to race. The

first prize was a couple of hundred dollars. They seemed to think the races were wonderful. They bet on the races but I didn't for I was too young. Even when I was growing up, there'd be men taking bets on the side and no one knew anything about it. They used to sell the produce after it was judged. They showed all kinds of stuff –

seeds, vegetables, fancy ware like quilts and stuff. I became a Director of the Fair for a number of years. Then, I became Vice-President and then President for a year. We used to hold dances two nights of the Fair. The Fair used to be three days not like today of four days.

To be continued in the next Newsletter...

"Advice from an Old Farmer"

Your fences need to be horse-high, pig-tight and bull-strong.
Keep skunks and bankers and lawyers at a distance.
Life is simpler when you plow around the stump.
A bumble bee is considerably faster than a John Deere tractor.
Words that soak into your ears are whispered...not yelled.
Meanness don't jes' happen overnight.
Forgive your enemies. It messes up their heads.
Do not corner something that you know is meaner than you.
It don't take a very big person to carry a grudge.
You cannot unsay a cruel word.
Every path has a few puddles.
When you wallow with pigs, expect to get dirty.
The best sermons are lived, not preached.
Most of the stuff people worry about ain't never gonna happen anyway.
Don't judge folks by their relatives.
Remember that silence is sometimes the best answer.
Live a good, honorable life. Then when you get older and think back, you'll enjoy it a second time.
Don't interfere with somethin' that ain't botherin' you none.
Timing has a lot to do with the outcome of a rain dance.
If you find yourself in a hole, the first thing to do is stop diggin'.
Sometimes you get, and sometimes you get got.
The biggest troublemaker you'll probably ever have to deal with, watches you from the mirror every mornin'.
Always drink upstream from the herd.
Good judgment comes from experience, and a lotta that comes from bad judgment.
Lettin' the cat outta the bag is a whole lot easier than puttin' it back in.
If you get to thinkin' you're a person of some influence, try orderin' 'somebody else's dog around.
Live simply. Love generously. Care deeply. Speak kindly.
Leave the rest to God.

The Newsletter

Would you be interested in receiving your Newsletter on-line? This will help the G.T.H.S. by saving on the cost of envelopes and postage. Please let us know. Our new email address is indicated on page 1.

WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOME CREATIVE IDEAS

Are there some creative artists out there? The Goulbourn Township Historical Society is looking for a new logo – one which will reflect the former Township's history. If you are interested and would like to submit an idea, please email or call the Museum. (See front page)

ADD A SMILE TO YOUR DAY

Coffee Companion©Facilitations

A reporter interviewing a 104-year-old woman asked, 'What do you think is the best thing about being 104?' The woman replied, 'No peer pressure.'

A TIDBIT OF INFORMATION

This was forwarded to me a few years back by Erskine Rivington who spent many hours doing research. If he came across something interesting in relation to Goulbourn he'd pass it on to me.

1855 – HISTORY OF CANADA

In 1854 Richmond Village had 'about 600 inhabitants'.

In 1850 Richmond had a population of 411. It had 539 acres under crop, and 58 in pasture. There was one grist and one sawmill. It raised:

- 2611 bushels of wheat
- 145 bushels of barley
- 2101 bushels of oats
- 526 bushels of peas
- 40 bushels of Indian corn
- 4941 bushels of potatoes
- 150 bushels of buckwheat
- 100 bushels of turnips
- 348 pounds of wool
- 100 pounds of butter
- 224 meat cattle (cows, oxen etc)
- 72 horses
- 108 sheep
- 195 hogs

THE NEWSLETTER COMMITTEE

We are also looking for creative writers – memoirs, historical extracts, items of interest. All welcome. Please contact Virginia at 836-1556.

WANTED.....VOLUNTEERS

Beginning January 2006, the Program Committee will require new members. If you are interested in assisting in the new programs, please call Robin at 836-7931.

NOTE: If you have not been receiving the mass email on program committee events and wish to receive it. Please email Peter Holmes at petcan@ca.inter.net

*****RECIPES*****

These French Canadian recipes come from the kitchen of G.T.H.S. member H el ene Rivest.

Sucre   la cr me (Fudge)

3   cups brown sugar
  lb. butter
6 oz Carnation milk
1 lb. icing sugar
1 tsp. almond extract

-Put together in a pot: the brown sugar, butter and milk. Bring to a boil and keep boiling while stirring constantly for 4 minutes (NOT MORE). Remove from stove and add 1 tsp. of almond extract.

-Gradually add 1 lb. of icing sugar preferably sifted first but not necessary.

Optional: If you wanted to add nuts, this is when you would add them. Peanuts usually and about one cup. Salted or unsalted, your choice.

-Pour in a thick buttered plate/dish (I use a rectangular cake pan).

-Let cool for about 10 minutes and slice long 1" wide strips right away. Once cool, you can cut in small bite size pieces. The hard part is to get the first corner out intact (I can't do it so I have to use it as a taste test).

Note: You can keep it in the fridge for a few weeks and in the freezer a bit longer. I can't tell you exactly how long it keeps because I've never been able to keep any long enough to go bad and I don't know anyone who has. <smile>Enjoy!

H el ene's note: it's very sweet but it goes very well with a hot cup of tea.

Cretons (Pork Spread)

4 slices of bread crumbled
2 cups of milk
1 medium onion finely chopped
2 lbs. lean ground pork
1 tsp. ground clove
salt & pepper to taste

-Cook onions and ground pork in saucepan until meat is cooked. Drain fat. Return to saucepan and add remaining ingredients and simmer until all heated again 10-15 minutes. I put it through the food processor for a smoother spread but it's not necessary.

-Pour into small containers and wait until it's cool before putting on the lid.

-Refrigerate, I imagine it keeps for a week or so. You can freeze it to keep longer.

Note from H el ene: I usually keep one small tub in the fridge and freeze the rest. We eat it with toast or make a sandwich. When I make a sandwich with it, I use mustard as the condiment.

Membership Renewals: Please check your membership renewal date found on our mailing envelope under the return address label. The timely payment of Membership Dues will make it easier for the Society to keep up with our expenses.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION
To the Goulbourn Township Historical Society

Last Name: _____ First Name: _____
Street Address: _____
Town or City: _____ Province: _____
Postal Code: _____ Telephone: (____) _____ - _____
e-mail address: _____ Date: _____

Renewal amount: _____ single _____ family _____ sub-total: _____
New member: _____ single _____ family _____ sub-total: _____
Donation to the G.T.H.S.: _____ sub-total: _____
Donation to the Goulbourn Museum: _____ sub-total: _____
Amount Enclosed: _____ **Total:** _____

Signature: _____ (Authorization for disbursement of funds)

The cost of membership in the Goulbourn Township Historical Society is \$15.00 per year. This rate applies to either a single or family membership. Please make your cheque payable to "The Goulbourn Township Historical Society" and mail it to The Goulbourn Township Historical Society and Museum, 2064 Huntley Road, P.O. Box #621, Stittsville, Ontario K2S 1A7.

The mandate of the Goulbourn Township Historical Society is to foster an understanding of our local heritage. Meetings are normally held once a month on a Saturday afternoon and there is generally a guest speaker, addressing a topic of historical interest. The Historical Society is active within the schools, speaking to children about the history of Goulbourn and showing them some of the artifacts we have on display at the Museum. The Society also participates in community events such as Heritage Day, Canada Day, the Richmond Fair and Villagefest.

PLEASE NOTE: Donations made to the Goulbourn Township Historical Society and/or the Goulbourn Museum (of \$10 or more) will be given official tax receipts for income tax purposes.

Members of "The Goulbourn News" committee are: Hilda Moore, Georgia Derrick and Virginia Notley. Questions or suggestions regarding the Newsletter can be directed to Virginia at 836-1556. For information concerning the Obituary section please call Hilda at 838-2274.

Obituaries - Goulbourn Residents

BORTHWICK, RICHARD GEORGE – of Munster – On November 28, 2005, aged 61, husband of Anne Trudeau and father of Greg and Kendra.

BUCK, MOLLY ANN (nee McLean) – of Richmond – On November 29, 2005, aged 61, wife of Donald and mother of David and Karen.

COUGHTREY, T. DESMOND – of Stittsville – On November 13 2005 in his 87th year. Husband of Shirley and father of Bruce (Elizabeth), Glenn (Margaret) and Deborah Tocci (Paul). Also survived by his 7 grandchildren.

CROWTHER, BRUCE S. – of Stittsville – On November 16, 2005, in his 92nd year, husband of the late Dorothy Burrows. Father of Bev Good (David), John, Bill and Barbara (Nick). Also survived by 5 grandchildren.

LEEDER, SHARON (nee Schoffield) - of Richmond – On October 24, 2005, aged 63, wife of Ross Leeder. Mother of Kathy (Jim Chiarotto) and Lynda (Mike Mollow). Also survived by 2 grandchildren.

McCARTHY, SARAH JANE – of Richmond – Accidentally on November 27, 2005, aged 25, daughter of Sean and Pam (nee Rea) and fiancée

of Jon. Sister of Dawn and Robin. Also survived by many aunts, uncles and cousins.

McGREGOR, JAMES DUNCAN – On October 20, 2005, in his 75th year, father of David of Stittsville.

MILLWARD, PHYLLIS CHRISTINA (nee Lock) – of Stittsville – On December 15, 2005, wife of Hector and mother of Donald and Alison (John Jessup).

NOEL, HANK – of Stittsville – On November 3, 2005, aged 82. Predeceased by his wife Louise and his son Martin Allen. Father of Carol and Don. Also survived by 4 brothers and 2 sisters.

ST. GERMAIN, CARRIE MAUDE – of Stittsville – On November 27, 2005, in her 80th year, widow of Norman John St. Germain and mother of Sandra (Paul), Faye (Andy), Glenn (Judy) and Wenda (Terry). Grandmother of 6.

WHISTANCE, FLORENCE – of Richmond – On October 23, 2005, in her 90th year, wife of the late Al Whistance and mother of Valerie Easson (John) and Thomas (Mairead). Also survived by 3 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren.

Obituaries - Former Goulbourn Residents

JENKINSON-McCOY, INEZ E. (nee Switzer) – formerly of Stittsville – In Pakenham on November 12, 2005, in her 95th year. Predeceased by her husbands Wilson Jenkinson and Myles McCoy as well as her parents, William and Emmeline Jane Switzer, sisters Edna (Garland Bradley), Mary Jane Switzer and brother Clifford (Phyllis).

MAJAURY-SAUNDERS, EILEEN – formerly of Ashton – In Easton's Corners on October 31, 2005, predeceased by her husband, James Majaury, and her parents Bella Hobbs and William Saunders. Sister of Angus (Hazel) and Sam (Alice).

MYATT, LAURINE (nee Trombley) – formerly of Richmond – On December 29, 2005 aged 72, mother of Debra Connors (Richard), Richard (Maggie), Joseph (Susan) and Vera Jane (Edwin) Riddell, Clayton Kelly (Cindy) and Melinda. Also survived by 8 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren.

SAUMUR, THERESE (nee Cote) – formerly of Richmond – On December 23, 2005, aged 80, wife of Ernest Saumur (longtime police chief in Richmond). Survived by her children Denis (Phillipa), Helene Desjardins (Claude) and Daniel (Connie), 9 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren.

Obituaries - Out-of-town Relatives

BLYTH, HARVEY ERNEST GOLDWIN – In Almonte on September 7, 2005, father of Deltrye (Robert) Townson of Stittsville.

DUBE, BERNARD – On September 28, 2005, aged 61, husband of Corry Dude Van Galder (formerly of Richmond).

DUNN, ERIC – On November 24, 2005, in Cornwall, aged 76, father of Paul (Barbara) of Stittsville.

ENDICOTT, ROBERT J. – On October 6, 2005, aged 65, father of Tom (Michelle) of Stittsville.

FAITH, CATHERINE – In Arnprior on November 7, 2005, mother of Lorri Huppert (Greg) of Munster.

FERGUSON, ANITA (nee Storie) – In Renfrew on September 29, 2005, in her 75th year, mother of Bill (Maria) of Ashton.

FORREST, ANNE RITA (Anita) (nee Donohue) – In Almonte on November 21, 2005, aged 84, mother of Leona (Peter) Acton of Richmond.

HEINS, EUGENE HAROLD – In Renfrew on September 3, 2005, in his 73rd year, father of John (Karen) of Stittsville.

HELMER, DORA MAUDE (nee Jamieson) – On October 27, 2005, in her 91st year mother of Wayne (Valerie) of Stittsville.

IOB, AURELIANO JOHN – On October 15, 2005, aged 74, father of Michael (Joanne) of Stittsville.

KIRK, JOAN FERGUSON (nee Duncan) – On November 6, 2005, in her 82nd year, mother of Gordon (Carolyn) of Stittsville and sister of Ross (Lillian) of Richmond.

KLIMPEL, CONNIE GAIL (nee McCleave) – On November 28, 2005, aged 41, sister of Karen McCleave of Richmond.

NIENKIRCHEN, LAURA B. – In Pembroke on December 23, 2005, in her 94th year, sister of Louise Cochrane of Stittsville.

O'ROURKE, ANNA MARY MARGUERITE (nee Smith) – On October 5, 2005, in her 92nd year, mother of Mary Hyland (Mike) of Stittsville.

RISTO, VERA (nee Bamber) – On November 7, 2005, in her 92nd year. Mother of Philip Risto (Louise) of Munster Hamlet.

ST. LAURENT, MARY CAROLE (nee O'Donohue) – On November 12, 2005, aged 63, sister of Marian MacKay (Mike) of Stittsville.

TAYLOR, JACK – in Arnprior on November 8, 2005, aged 84, father of Michael (Karen) and Anne Walsh (Rob) of Stittsville.

VILLENEUVE, ROBERT – In Renfrew on October 8, 2005, aged 64, father of Bobby (Paula) of Stittsville.

WALL, MURIEL (Nee Mullins) – In Renfrew, on November 12, 2005, aged 85, wife of the late Harvey Wall. Mother of Florrie Wall of Stittsville.

WESTLEY, FLORENCE HELEN (nee Taylor) – On October 26, 2005, in her 81st year, mother of Mike (Dawn) of Stittsville.

WHITEHORNE, MARY GWEN (nee Buttery) – On September 1, 2005, mother of Lynda (Steve O'Connor) of Munster.

This newsletter is produced with the assistance
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