THIRTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT

of the

WATERLOO HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NINETEEN HUNDRED and FORTY-NINE

THIRTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT

of the

WATERLOO HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NINETEEN HUNDRED and FORTY-NINE

COUNCIL

1950

President
MISS B. M. DUNHAM, B.A., D.Litt.

Vice-President
WARD WOOLNER, M.D.

Secretary-Treasurer
P. FISHER

Local Vice-Presidents
KITCHENER—F. W. R. DICKSON, B.S.A.
GALT—J. M. MOFFAT
PRESTON—M. W. KIRKWOOD
HESPELER—MISS M. CLEMENS
ELMIRA—MISS L. KLINCK
NEW HAMBURG—O. A. F. HAMILTON
AYR—MRS. J. E. WHITSON
NEW DUNDEE—F. E. PAGE

Members of the Council
MISS EMILY SEIBERT
MISS DOROTHY SHOEMAKER

Museum and Publication Committee
F. W. R. DICKSON, B.S.A.
MISS GLENN THOMSON
MRS. T. D. COWAN

CONTENTS

SECRETARY-TREASURER'S REPORT

The Waterloo Historical Society presents its thirty-seventh annual report with the hope it will receive the same kindly reception given to all of its previous reports.

The article by John Barnett, the President of the Ontario Historical Society, emphasizes the importance of local history and the realization of this fact should help to bring about a more general interest in the preparation of articles and the collection of material for our museum.

There is much County history still unwritten but it requires the necessary research by persons who are willing to spend the time to prepare it for record.

A field of research that has not had sufficient attention is the subject of "village books." Local historians should give this time and study.

Our membership should be much larger and if each member would bring in one or more new members it would help the Society in many ways.

The grants from the larger municipalities have materially assisted in carrying on the Society's work and appreciation is here expressed. Without this assistance and the accommodation provided for our collection by the Kitchener Public Library Board we could not continue the work the Society is doing.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT FOR 1949

RECEIPTS:

Balance at January 1st, 1949		$ 325.08
Members' Fees		75.00
Sale of Reports		47.75
Bank Interest		5.40
Grants:		
City of Kitchener	$ 50.00	
City of Galt	25.00	
City of Waterloo	30.00	
Town of Preston	15.00	
Waterloo County	60.00	
		180.00
		$ 633.23

DISBURSEMENTS:

1948 Report	$ 156.38	
Binding	89.25	
Postage and Cartage	28.75	
Curator and Janitor Services	54.00	
General Expense	19.55	
Secretary	75.00	
		422.93
Balance		$ 210.30

Audited and found correct.

G. V. HILBORN, Auditor.

THE NATIONAL IMPORTANCE OF LOCAL HISTORY (WITH PARTICULAR REFERENCE TO WATERLOO COUNTY)

By Major John Barnett

In 1906 one of your earlier historians, the Rev. A. B. Sherk, prepared for the Ontario Historical Society a paper on the Pennsylvania Germans of Waterloo County. In his concluding paragraph he says:

"One of the publishing firms of Toronto is issuing a series of volumes on the *'Makers of Canada'* — We cannot over-estimate the work of the men whose history is reviewed in these volumes. They helped to solve the problems that vexed and agitated the country—But men who went into the forest and turned the wilderness into fruitful fields and opened new avenues for trade did just as great and important work as the champions of political, social, educational and religious reform. They, too, were *Makers of Canada,* and in this category we include the Pennsylvania Germans of Waterloo."

The stories of the "rude forefathers" of our many hamlets and townships are not narrow and unimportant; they are the life blood of all our history—national, provincial and local.

Constitutionally, politically and socially we are the heirs of a great multitude of men and women of the past, most of whom were very humble folk, the dim shadowy figures in the background of our individual community history. Their lives, characters, actions and beliefs made possible Simcoe, Brock, Mackenzie, Brown, Macdonald and our other so called "Makers of Canada."

The work done by your Society since its organization in 1912 has been outstanding. The stories of your pioneer Pennsylvania German families and those of your early Scotch settlers have an importance that carries far beyond the boundaries of this county.

Despite the great volume and the high quality of local history material which has been uncovered and published in this area, I am sure that much still remains buried in the debris of the generations who have passed on. There are also new fields of historical endeavour which have in these days an even greater national importance than the stories of your earliest pioneer founders.

To-day few people either in the west or in the east remember the important part played by this county in laying the foundations

of a very considerable part of Southern Manitoba. Two of your local historians have referred to it, but only incidentally in dealing with other or larger subjects. In your report for 1924 is a biographical account of the life of Jacob Y. Shantz. In it there is a reference to his activities in connection with the founding of the Russian Mennonite colonies in Southern Manitoba in 1873.

Volume thirty-seven of the Ontario Historical Society's *Papers and Records* contains Dr. Dunham's very valuable article on the "Mid-European Backgrounds of Waterloo County." In it she refers to the aid given by the people of this area to the same Mennonite settlements in the early days of Western Canada, and to th work of William Hespeler. She also states that the Ontario Mennonites raised "thirty or forty thousand" dollars to complete the financing of the new settlement so remote from civilization and from old Ontario, and that by 1890 this loan, as well as a larger government one had been completely paid off.

About two decades later came similar Mennonite migrations which established the colonies at Rosthern and Osler in the northerly sections of Saskatchewan, and the settlement at Herbert, near Swift Current in south-western Saskatchewan. I have been unable to find any reference to the contribution made by Waterloo to these foundation settlements in Saskatchewan, but I feel sure that they were encouraged and aided by the Mennonites of Waterloo just as the earlier settlement in Manitoba had been aided. From my personal knowledge I have a strong belief that migrants from Waterloo formed a part of the foundation colony at Herbert.

The story of these early western settlements, of their sod huts, and communal life and religion and of the solid progress made is as full of colour and human interest as is the story of the Mennonite migration from Pennsylvania. It is also a part of your own local history. How was the $30,000.00 or $40,000.00 mentioned by Dr. Dunham raised? Who here subscribed? How was it used? When it came back, probably in small amounts, how was it distributed? What communication was there, either by personal messenger or by letter? The story of these early settlements and their interlocking with Waterloo is well worth the efforts of your best local historians. In their research efforts they are certain to build up fresh contacts and understanding with the present day descendants of those western pioneers, and thereby render a very great service in the cause of national unity and mutual understanding as between provinces and widely separated communities.

In addition to these colony activities, Waterloo County has provided a great many individual pioneer settlers and developers for Western Canada.

Fifty-two years ago (in August, 1897) I went west on the first harvester excursion to leave New Brunswick. On the farm where I worked, near Hamiota, Manitoba, was a young man from Berlin, Ontario. He was said to be a descendant of Bishop Eby—though I did not then know who Bishop Eby was or had been. In the surrounding countryside there were a number of young men from Berlin and Waterloo. Some of them perhaps remained to establish homes and farms in Western Canada.

Ten years later, in 1907, I (a recent graduate of Dalhousie University in Halifax) commenced the practice of law in central Alberta. One of the districts from which I drew business was known as Stauffer. It was so named after a young man who was deputy speaker of the new legislature in the new province of Alberta. He was Joseph Stauffer, the member for Didsbury, forty miles north of Calgary. Joe Stauffer and I became friends. When World War I came, Joe Stauffer and I took our officers' course together. We went overseas in the same company and battalion. We went to France to the same unit. My friend, Joe Stauffer, gave his life at Vimy Ridge. His life history is part of the local history of Waterloo because he was reared in this city. His progenitors were among your founding fathers. The Didsbury constituency in Alberta which he represented was in large measure a Mennonite colony in which the bulk of the people were migrants from the Mennonite settlements of old Ontario.

The Didsbury Mennonite settlement was started in the early nineties. The family names are in large measure the same as your old family names here. In those days there were warm human ties binding together the young Alberta colony to old Waterloo. There must be there, and here also, many family records and letters, obituary notices and newspaper items which are vital connecting links between the two widely separated communities. A search of local newspapers here would probably reveal many farm sale notices which would throw a great light on the names and conditions of those who were then migrating. A careful study of this migration would be of the utmost aid to the professional and economic historian who seeks to depict conditions as they were in the depression nineties—the time when Coxey's Army marched on Washington and when whole settlements in older Canada were burdened with depopulation and hard times.

A real study of this re-migrationary period would be a valu-

able addition to the history of Waterloo. It would bring fresh contacts with distant kinfolk in Alberta and revive old feelings of kinship and interest that might be a powerful factor in producing better inter-provincial understanding.

I feel that your Society might lead the way in exploring this undeveloped and extremely important field of inter-provincial local history. The migration from Waterloo should be easier to follow; it should contain a wealth of human detail, and above all you have here a background of historical writing ability much greater than in most counties of Ontario, and are therefore better equipped to tell the story of this inter-provincial migration.

The stories of your young men and women who pioneered in Saskatchewan and Alberta in the early nineties contain plenty of colour and human interest. I am sure that Dr. Dunham or some one with her gifts could tell a moving and worthwhile story of these more recent trails of the Conestoga—such as the Mennonite settlement in and around Didsbury, Alberta.

WATERLOO COLLEGE

Dr. A. O. Potter

Twenty-five years have passed since Waterloo College was founded and since that institution became affiliated with the University of Western Ontario. That college, which started with twenty-four students and a faculty of one full-time professor and five part-time instructors, celebrates its twenty-fifth anniversary with a student body of 225 and a faculty of eleven full-time and fourteen part-time instructors. The development was slow, but sure and steady. And during those twenty-five years the college rendered faithful service not only to the Lutheran Church in Canada but also to the Twin Cities of Kitchener and Waterloo, to all parts of Waterloo County and to many adjacent regions.

Waterloo College grew out of the Evangelical Lutheran Seminary, which was founded in 1911. For almost two hundred years Lutherans in Canada had been dependent on seminaries in other countries for the training of their pastors. Early in the twentieth century the perseverance and faith of Lutheran leaders

WATERLOO COLLEGE, WATERLOO, ONTARIO

such as Dr. J. Maurer, Dr. E. Hoffmann, Dr. M. J. Bieber and Dr. A. Redderoth led to the organization of the Evangelical Lutheran Seminary of Canada. The intervention of Dr. E. Bockelman resulted in that seminary being located in Waterloo. Under the early guidance of the Rev. O. Lincke, Dr. P. A. Laury and Dr. C. H. Little that theological school soon was firmly planted.

From the very beginning of the Seminary the need of preparatory academic courses for pre-theological students was realized. Continuous endeavours in that direction were made. In 1915 steps were taken to offer a college course. But the time was not ripe; that course never materialized. And in 1918 the plan was modified, so that only high school courses were offered. Under the capable leadership of Dr. Nils Willison, who had been the first student to graduate from the Seminary, that High School Department grew into an entity separate from the Seminary and by 1923 expanded to the point of giving the first year of college work. Later, in 1929, when that department had served its purpose, it was discontinued.

Founding of Waterloo College

In 1923 Dr. Alex. O. Potter joined the staff of the High School Department. By that time leaders of the growing Lutheran constituency in Central Canada realized the absolute need of a college in connection with the Seminary. Dr. Maurer, President of the Board of Governors, Dr. Hoffman, President of the Seminary, and others still nurtured the hope that a college would grow out of the Seminary and its High School Department. Inspired by their hopes and encouraged by their urgings, Dr. Potter, early in 1924, worked out a plan for the founding of a "Faculty of Arts," offering a four year college course. The Board of Governors of the Seminary approved that plan on May 30th, 1924, thus bringing the present Waterloo College into existence. Dr. Potter was appointed Dean and Executive Head of that newly created college which he had organized.

The faculty consisted of one full-time instructor, Dr. Potter, and five part-time instructors drawn from the Seminary faculty and the teaching staff of the High School Department, namely: Dr. A. A. Zinck, the Rev. N. Willison (who also served as Registrar of the College), the Rev. H. Schorten, Roy J. E. Hirtle and the Rev. Seward Hirtle.

In September, 1924, that faculty started to give instruction to twenty-two full-time students and two part-time students. The seed had begun to grow!

The first step was accomplished: a college had been founded and courses were being given. Now came the more difficult task of securing recognition. Fifteen years earlier, when the establishment of a Seminary was being considered, some thought was given to locating it in Toronto and affiliating it with the University of Toronto. But that plan was abandoned in favour of a location in a Lutheran centre, Waterloo County. Later, the possibility of affiliating the Seminary and its High School Department with the University of Western Ontario was explored. Dr. Hoffmann and Dr. Willison visited London and conferred with University officers. But that attempt proved abortive because the Waterloo institution was not yet offering sufficient courses of a university grade.

However, with the establishment of a Faculty of Arts offering a four year college course the question of affiliation once more arose. Preliminary discussions all indicated that affiliation with the University of Western Ontario should be sought. Negotiations were entered into with the University authorities and on January 23rd, 1925, Dean Potter journeyed to London where, in conference with Dean W. Sherwood Fox, acting President of the University, and Registrar K. P. R. Neville, Articles of Affiliation between the University of Western Ontario and Waterloo College were drafted.

On the 17th of February, 1925, the Board of Governors of the Evangelical Lutheran Seminary approved those Articles of Affiliation and at the same time altered the name of the "Faculty of Arts" to "Waterloo College." On the 18th of February the Board of Governors of the University approved the Articles and by those acts the young Waterloo College became affiliated with that growing University.

Now, not only the Lutheran Church in Canada, but also the Twin Cities of Kitchener and Waterloo and the County of Waterloo had a College offering a four year course leading to the Bachelor of Arts degree, conferred by the University of Western Ontario. But there were still limitations: only male students were admitted to the college; only pass courses were offered. In 1929 the college became co-educational and in 1930 its right to proceed with courses leading to the Honour B.A. degree was recognized by the University.

In 1926 the University of Western Ontario, for the first time, conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity, honoris causa, on the recommendation of the Faculty of Waterloo College. The recipient was the Rev. Frederick Veit, of Kitchener, who long

had served the Lutheran Church in Canada, had been President of the Canada Synod and a member of the first Board of Governors of the Seminary.

In 1927 Waterloo College graduated its first class to receive Bachelor of Arts degrees from the University. The members of that class were: John E. Miller, Harry Baetz, Norman Keffer, Carl Klinck, Albert Lotz, and Garnet Schultz.

In 1928 Dr. Potter resigned as Dean and Executive Head of the College to engage in work in the international field. Then in 1945 he returned to Waterloo College to serve as Professor of History and Political Science.

Twenty-five years have passed since Waterloo College was founded and since it became affiliated with the University of Western Ontario. Often, in the intervening years, the going was difficult. But the tenacity of executives such as Dean Froats, President Clausen and Dean Klinck and the long and faithful service of Professors such as Dr. Schorten and Registrar Roy Hirtle maintained the academic standing of the College at a high level. The determination and executive ability of the Board of Governors weathered the financial stress. Numerous men served on that Board for many years. Among those whose long service and yeoman's work kept the institution going were: Dr. J. Reble, Dr. J. Maurer, Dr. J. Schmieder, the Rev. C. Roberts, the Rev. J. Alberti, the Rev. T. A. Iseler, the Rev. R. B. Geelhaar and Messrs. A. L. Bitzer, J. C. Klaehn, L. Peine, Claude H. Musselman, Herbert Schaus, A. Metzger, Carl N. Weber, Otto Dannecker and Harvey Ziegler.

Throughout its existence the institution has been "mothered" by the Women's Auxiliary whose long-time president was Mrs. Jacob Conrad. Those ladies were not only diligent in providing financial support, but they gave personal service, furnishing and tending to rooms in the dormitory, undertaking the periodic "house-cleaning" of the dormitory, and, latterly, giving especial attention to providing a residence for female students.

But all this would have been impossible had it not been for the faith and support of the rank and file of the Lutheran Church who valiantly, even in depression years, provided the money to finance the institution.

As a result of all this splendid co-operation the College became firmly rooted and by the end of the Second World War stood on the threshold of a great expansion. In the past five years, under the capable leadership of President Lehmann, Dean

Klinck and Dean Schaus, the student enrolment has doubled. That little College of 24 students and a faculty of one full-time and five part-time instructors which affiliated with the University of Western Ontario twenty-five years ago can now celebrate the Silver Anniversary of its founding and its affiliation with the University, pointing proudly to its 225 students, to its faculty of eleven full-time and fourteen part-time instructors and to the achievements of its many graduated.

The College looks backward with thanks to the men whose hopes, dreams, prayers, efforts and work brought the College into being and affiliated it with a vigorous and growing university. And it looks forward with confidence, humbly determined to do its utmost to be of service to the Church and to the community.

RANDOM NOTES ON MUSIC OF NINETEENTH-CENTURY BERLIN, ONTARIO

H. L. Staebler

As its title indicates, this article promises no precise historical review but will merely touch on some outstanding events, developments, individual and group contributions, to all of which and to whom we are indebted to-day, for the broad stream of musical activity which blesses our community in so many and diverse forms.

This stream, in the very early days of the settlement, must have begun in the form of tiny rivulets. The settlers, many of continental European origin, brought with them a deep-seated love of music from their fatherlands where the art had flourished for some centuries, including in its development music's immortals such as Bach, Haydn, Handel, Mozart, Beethoven and Mendelssohn. In their adopted land, even the hardships of pioneer days could not prevent this innate love of music from coming to the surface, first in the home life, then through the church and the choir, and the singing schools which in some rural sections have persisted to the present day.

Berlin as a village entity adopted its name in the year 1833. As it grew in the following years, people of some musical ability gradually made their home there. Any organized musical effort in a community sense does not appear in the records until the late fifties or early sixties. It is then that a tailor by the name of Glebe comes into the picture as the organizer of a village band. This early effort, strangely enough, soon met with competition, for

William Kaiser, late of Detroit, and a very competent musician, became the head of the rival organization. In the latter, among the bandsmen, we find familiar family names such as Zeller, Lippert, Kress, Moebus, Seip and Schaefer. The rival bands soon merged and continued under the Kaiser leadership, adopting the title of "The Berlin Musical Society," which has continued, with few missing time intervals down to the present day.

In the year 1875, the first band festival took place in which reed instruments appeared for the first time. In 1877 Berlin reached the status of a town. The files of the press of that time show a gradually increasing number of items of musical interest, such as the following: February 22nd, 1878, "The Musical Society of this town consists of a band of twenty-two instruments and a quadrille band of six instruments. They are organizing an orchestra of nine instruments." Again on March 1st of the same year, "The Berlin Musical Society Quadrille Band has been engaged to play at the St. Patrick's Ball in Guelph on Monday next." A roster of the band's conductors to the turn of the century, beginning with the year 1886 includes John S. Smith, Cline, Trendall, Heinicke, Noah Zeller ('93-'94), Forder, and in 1900 again Noah Zeller, who continued as conductor until his death some twelve years later.

In 1880 an event, destined to be an important factor in the musical development of the community, was the arrival of Herman Theodore Zoellner, a many-sided musician. His early years were spent under his father's tuition, but later, after his family moved to Canada, he went to Cincinnati, Ohio, to obtain both a theoretical and practical music education. Immediately after his arrival here, he started vocal and instrumental classes, and took over the leadership of several musical societies. He then organized the Berlin Philharmonic and Orchestra Society. In 1883, the Society rendered Haydn's "Creation." Under his direction the Society successfully produced other great works such as Rossini's "Stabat Mater," Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" and his "St. Paul" and Handel's "Messiah." In 1886, Mr. Zoellner was musical director of the international Saengerfest, which proved a great success. A competent organist, he filled that position for many years at the New Jerusalem Church, Berlin.

In addition to all these activities, Mr. Zoellner was singing master in Berlin's Public Schools. This position he held for some twenty-five years. Many generations of students, including the writer, remember his instructions in reading by the Tonic Solfa method, although he did not confine himself to that. The writer recalls events in which almost the entire school population took part under Mr. Zoellner's direction and which, of necessity, took

place in the rink auditorium on Gaukel Street, the only spot we had for such numerically large occasions. Much more could be written of the intensely active career of this professional musician who for several decades at least, was a dominating influence in our midst.

Something should be said, at this time, of that institution known as the Saengerfest, a popular activity of the period under review. These song festivals were notable events wherever they were held. They were definitely of German origin, a transplant from the Vaterland. Probably the last event of this kind in Canada took place in Berlin on August 10th to 12th in the year 1898, and was designated as the 13th Peninsular Saengerfest. The term "peninsular" has reference to the lower and greater "peninsular" of Michigan. In 1877 at Jackson, Mich., a league of singing societies was formed and a constitution framed and adopted. In 1890 it held its first festival in Canada at Waterloo, Ont., and again in Hamilton, Ont. The 1898 festival was in the mayoral term of Mr. Geo. Rumpel. The committees formed for this event included most of the prominent business men of the city, in order to be prepared for a tremendous influx of visitors in addition to the many choral groups, two of them from Rochester, N.Y., two from Waterloo, one from Hamilton, Ont., five from Detroit, Mich., two from Ann Arbor, Mich., one from Bay City, and one from Berlin. The writer remembers the occasion very well. While the choral singing was not of a standard that would be considered professional, or even first class amateur, the nature of the occasion did not demand this. Entertainment was in the ascendant, decorations were colorful, and the whole atmosphere radiated good cheer. "A wonderful time was had by all."

The writer is indebted to his friend, Mr. W. H. E. Schmalz, for the loan of a collection of concert programs and clippings, begun in the eighties by his father, the late W. H. Schmalz. These in themselves provide many interesting sidelights on those of this community who in those days participated actively, though not professionally, in the musical life of their day. Mr. Schmalz, Sr., a cornetist of almost professional status, contributed of his art on concert programs on many occasions, in addition to that of a bandsman and as a longstanding member of Mr. Zoellner's orchestra.

The earliest of the programs mentioned was dated July 10th, 1883, the production of the Stabat Mater under Theodore Zoellner's direction. Mr. Zoellner occasionally drew on outside talent, when in his opinion a vocal part could not otherwise be filled acceptably. On this program, we find Mr. E. W. Schuch of

Toronto as basso. Next year in Haydn's "Creation," Mr. Schuch again fills the basso part. In 1887, in the "Mesiah," another famous basso, Mr. T. Warrington, and the tenor is Mr. F. Jinkins of Cleveland. Miss L. Kraft of Hamilton supplies the contra-alto.

An outstanding event of the late nineties was a concert by Madame Albani, the internationally known Canadian songstress. An interesting feature of her visit was her request to attend a rehearsal of the Philharmonic Society, which was then preparing for a production of the "Messiah" some months later. They delighted her with a rendition of the Hallelujah Chorus, followed by "The glory of the Lord" and "O Thou that tellest good tidings." She both thanked and complimented the members before leaving.

The important musical contribution of church choirs should not pass unnoticed as the important choral training received was largely the basis on which larger undertakings rested. They were indispensable. In an article of this nature, one can only pay brief tribute to their share in stimulating and supporting the gradually increasing volume of musical effort in a community-wide sense.

It may be of interest to some of the older generation to read the names of local citizens of talent appearing in the concert programs of that era. In the eighties we find the following: Misses Weaver, Devitt, Fielding, Lamonte, Sherk, Boehmer, Harrison, Mrs. M. B. Clemens, and Messrs. H. Devitt, Noah Zeller (clarionette), Henry Hymmen, A. Breithaupt, J. Appel, E. Reinhardt, R. Chamberlain. Miss Amy Jaffray, a local soprano with considerable vocal training under Toronto teachers, sang on June 28th, 1888, in an "Academy Concert" in the Town Hall, under the direction of Theo Zoellner. Coming down into the nineties, we find Mr. Zoellner's two talented daughters, Margaret (violinist) and Emma (piano, voice, harp, flautist, xylophone), appearing with increasing frequency on his programs. Vocally, other participants were Misses Clara Specker, C. Riener, and Messrs. C. Riener, J. Hensius, Julius Zeller (flautist), Charles Ruby; as organist, Miss Anna Bean, and pianist, Miss Emma Specker. Of professional rank, two sopranos of more than local reputation took part on separate occasions in Mr. Zoellner's production of the Oratorios, namely our home born artists, the late Mrs. A. T. Boles (Detta Ziegler) and Mrs. A. B. Pollock (Racie Boehmer). Both studied in Toronto and later finished under New York teachers.

This story would not be complete were we not to mention the name of George Fox, a violinist of great attainment, in fact a continent-wide celebrity of whom, as belonging to us by birth,

we can be justly proud. His accomplishments in his chosen art were outstanding. He was also a most talented pianist, especially as an accompanist. His passing in the early years of this century was most untimely and regrettable.

The writer realizes and feels impelled to mention apologetically that many items of musical interest of early times in this community are missing in this review. More intensive research, which was not possible, could have expanded this article into book form, especially were our sister community of Waterloo included. Many of our productions of that time could have been described as joint efforts, so dependent were we on much of the talent Waterloo possessed, to say nothing of its contribution to our audiences.

The influence of the broad stream of musical culture which had its rise in the closing decades of the nineteenth century, to-day touches our lives in almost Mississippi-like volume.

We can indeed be proud of this musical tempo as well as the astonishing diversity with which it presents itself, but let us in all humility, not forget our debt to the past.

As to our twentieth century achievements, we are still in the midst of them. We cannot be quite as objective about them. Nevertheless, at this mid-point of 1950, a fifty-year backward look furnishes much material for a very interesting story.

THE GALT MAPLE LEAF QUARTETTE, 1913-1936

Andrew W. Taylor

Four men in evening dress pictured against the background of a maple leaf! What memories that symbol brings of vibrant music, joyous fellowship and good clean fun as it pulsated through Galt in the not so long ago!

The Galt Maple Leaf Quartette was organized in 1913. The prime mover was Howard Henselwood. A group of four men and four women had gone out to sing at Chesterfield, a country church north of Bright, and Howard so enjoyed this outing and his voice so matched the others that he urged them to continue to meet and sing. In four-part work the men found they needed someone to take the bass; so after some consideration Howard was delegated to ask his fellow choir member, L. C. Fleming. It was a most excellent choice. In September the Galt Maple Leaf

Quartette began its work in homes where there was sickness and at the hospital. In November they tried a public concert in First Presbyterian (now First United) Church. This was sponsored by the Bible Class of that congregation and the press reports foreshadowed the successes that were to follow. Twenty-three years later, at a Galt Masonic Lodge meeting, December 8th, 1936, the group presented their final numbers. The original members were: L. C. Fleming, basso; C. MacGregor, baritone; E. C. Healey, tenor, and H. Henselwood, canto. In October, 1922, Mr. Healey was succeeded by Earle F. Hetherington. In June, 1935, he, in turn, was replaced by Gilbert Dilly. The quartette ceased to function after Howard Henselwood and L. C. Fleming became ill and Charlie MacGregor and Gilbert Dilly had joined "The Kilties" Caledonian Quartette of Cincinnati for an American tour. In December, 1939, the organization was disbanded.

Perhaps the story should begin with the formation of the Manchester Male Quartette in 1905. This earlier group consisted of Walter McCutcheon, basso; Edward C. Codling, baritone; Earle F. Heatherington, tenor, and John Anderson, canto. The Manchesters were soon making the name of Galt known in the world of music and in 1907 were engaged by the Santa Fe Railway to make a trip over its entire system providing concerts for the employees of the company at all divisional points along its line. Following this, in 1908, Howard Henselwood took Mr. Anderson's place. Before me as I write lie his notes covering every engagement of the Manchester Quartette from April, 1908, to February, 1922. Highlights include the making of recordings for the Victor Talking Machine Company, and a cruise as entertainers on the maiden voyage of the S.S. Noronic from Sarnia in 1914. In 1949 this boat burned in Toronto harbour with heavy loss of life.

Even more impressive is Mr. Henselwood's record of the Maple Leafs. This diary is alphabetically indexed so that almost in an instant one can look up any concert ever given, complete with the name of the accompanist and every number and encore presented. The register shows that in Ontario they appeared in 279 different places, very often with repeat performances for several succeeding years. They gave 657 concerts, supplying the complete entertainment, sang at 262 Sunday services and at 71 banquets, lodge meetings and similar functions. The total was 16,851 numbers made up as follows: 6,201 secular quartettes, 1,979 sacred quartettes, 1,194 duets, 4,631 solos, 1,843 readings and 1,003 stories. They had a repertoire of 163 secular quartettes, all memorized, and most of their 121 sacred quartettes were com-

mitted to memory as well. With 184 engagements in Galt, they provided the entire program at 58.

A typical concert, and one that I remember very well, was sponsored by the Country Women's Rest Room at a garden party on the lawn at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Neil McPherson, East River Road, Wednesday evening, June 11th, 1919. T. Marshall Aver had arranged some of the music and on this occasion he was at the piano. The following numbers were presented, although perhaps not in this order.

		NUMBER	ENCORE
1.	Quartette	Over the Fields at Early Morn	Profundo Basso
2.	Duet	Ship Ahoy Messrs. Henselwood and Healey	
3.	Solo	Doughy, the Baker Charles MacGregor	Waggle o' the Kilt
4.	Quartette	Grimes Cellar Door	Little Willie
5.	Reading	The Habitant L. C. Fleming	Flappers
6.	Solo	Captain Mac E. C. Healey	Dear Old Pal of Mine
7.	Quartette	In the Spring	The Telephone
8.	Reading	Debating Society L. C. Fleming	Mr. Harrison
9.	Solo	Fair Hawaii H. Henselwood	Three Little Chestnuts
10.	Quartette	Old Man Moses	Eggs, Owl and Crow
11.	Solo	When I Was Twenty-one Charles MacGregor	We'll All Gae Hame The Same Way Umph Ha Ha
12.	Quartette	Little Brown Church	Coming Home Again

Over the years Mr. Henselwood collected a volume of press clippings. Therein can be found many vivid descriptions of the

The Galt Maple Leaf Quartette

music that made these men beloved of all who heard them. The comment of the "Kitchener Record" is typical, "As a quartette the artists excelled. Perfect blending, a harmonious working out and an intimate understanding produced effects that kept the audience spellbound in five selections and as many encores." The "Guelph Daily Herald" said, "Many quartettes have visited Guelph in days gone by, but it is doubtful if ever there was a group of singers who could produce such harmony with so little effort." In a letter dated August 26th, 1921, and headed Lorneville, Ontario, the Rev. Samuel Lawrence, minister of the church there, commented upon the quartette's work as follows: "The underlying secret of your success in the deepest sense is not the songs or readings, but the men themselves. You always appealed to me as men trying to be true to the best that was in you, serving, not seeking things for yourselves, giving every audience, large or small, your best and giving it unselfishly. It is that indefinable thing we call personality which counts in song or reading or speech or sermon. Only a soul can touch a soul. The soul of the audiences feels the touch of the soul of the men on the platform and responds to it. That, in the last analysis, in my judgment, is the reason the same organizations ask you again and again and again. Only the man who pours his soul, himself, into his work can touch and influence another for permanent good.

"If for no other reason than the real enjoyment of my family and myself in your programs and our association with you, I owe you this honest word of tribute and encouragement. I would like very much to introduce you to the people of the section of the country in which I now labour. At the meeting the other night in connection with our coming anniversary they asked me if I could get them a 'good thing' for the Monday. My thought immediately jumped to the G.M.L.Q. as the best thing of the kind I knew."

As evidence that the people of Lorneville were satisfied with the choice their minister had made, it can be stated that the quartette did go to Lorneville (130 miles by car) and were called back annually for the next eleven years. In 1933, the people there tried a group of Toronto entertainers instead, but the following year wrote asking that the Galt singers come back to them once again. This they did in 1935 and 1936.

Louis C. Fleming was born at Harwood, near Cobourg, in 1871. A high school teacher and Y.M.C.A. secretary (1903-1905), he came to Galt in 1910 and taught mathematics at the Galt Collegiate until 1919. He was active in the insurance business from then until the time of his death, March 11th, 1940. For fifteen years

he was a member of the Galt Council, and during that time served as the chairman of many council committees. He was an elder of Knox Presbyterian and later of First United Church. The Canadian Concert Association in Galt received his strong support. Being partly of "Canadien" origin, in his quartette work his interpretations of the writings of William Henry Drummond are especially well remembered.

Elias C. Healey came to Canada at an early age, lived for a time in Dundas and then moved to Galt. He was born in Massachusetts of English parents. A member of the office staff of the Canadian Machinery Corporation, for six years he served on the advisory vocational committee of the Galt Board of Education. Possessing a most pleasing robusto-tenor voice, he excelled in the presentation of standard English songs. His death occurred suddenly, November 11th, 1933.

Howard T. Henselwood, a lifelong resident of Galt, was born in 1882. He was a tool-maker at the Galt Brass Company, Ltd. For a number of years both he and E. C. Healey were members of the First Church Male Quartette. To any good cause he gave freely of his time and talent. When we visit him his eyes still show their old light. We are sorry his rich lyrical tenor voice is no longer heard.

Charles MacGregor—"as braw a lad as ever wore a kilt"—was born in Forfar, Scotland, in 1876. He served his apprenticeship as a machinist, then came to Canada in 1905. After residing for a time in Stratford, Ontario, he moved to Galt in 1910 and was employed by the Goldie-McCulloch Company, Ltd., and then by the R. McDougall Company, Ltd. He was, for a time, associated with Mrs. MacGregor in the operation of a photography shop. An excellent entertainer, he continued active until called from among us May 17th, 1950.

Earle F. Heatherington, a musician whose singing always delighted his audiences, was a member of long standing of the Board of Managers of Knox Presbyterian Church, and for a considerable time chairman of that board. He was the advertising manager of Babcock-Wilcox and Goldie-McCulloch, Ltd. Born in Erie, Pa., in 1881, he came to Galt at an early age and lived here to the time of his death, Saturday, March 8th, 1941.

Gilbert Dilly is a talented younger vocalist who fits in well in any company.

Among the people who heard these singers it is easy to find support for the sentiments expressed in a circular issued in 1919. "They put on either part or the whole of the program—any quan-

tity or variety, but nothing cheap or trashy. Every man is a soloist of merit, and yet their ensemble work is perfectly blended and balanced. Messrs. Henselwood and Healey, the tenors, are to-day, beyond doubt, the sweetest, most appealing singers in duet work in Canada. They are simply peerless. Mr. MacGregor, Scottish baritone, excelled in the humour of Scotland and is admittedly and unquestionably the 'Harry Lauder' of Canada, a born comedian. Mr. Fleming, as a reader, has been pronounced 'unbeatable,' 'inimitable,' 'incomparable,' his forte being dialectic literature, embracing the language of the French habitant of Quebec, of the Hebrew, the Italian, the Scottish, Irish or English."

This, in brief, is the story of the Galt Maple Leaf Quartette —the best balanced, best blended, most humorous, most versatile and most loved quartette of its day in Canada.

COLLECTING POSTAGE STAMPS CAN BE HISTORICALLY VALUABLE

Asher R. Borth

Our Canadian issues are favorites across the world. A study of these can be very rewarding. The likeness of Queen Victoria appeared on Great Britain's penny black. Perhaps you think that the good Queen also graced Canada's first stamp. It is, however, not so, for the hard working beaver was chosen to represent Canada for this purpose.

Now let us go back and find out about Canada's first issue. Up until about 1850 the Colonial Office in London regulated our postal affairs. Then postal matters were transferred to the local authorities in the United Canadas, that is Upper and Lower Canada. The Honourable James Morris was chosen to be the first Postmaster General. This man had ideas regarding some proposed stamps and mentioned these to an intimate friend. This friend recommended a young draughtsman, Sanford Fleming. Mr. Fleming was later knighted by Queen Victoria for his contribution toward the invention of standard time. He became a prominent engineer and was chief engineer of the Intercolonial Railway at one time. However, he was only twenty-four years old when he submitted designs for stamps to the Postmaster General. There seems to be some confusion as to how many designs he submitted, but designs were offered for three stamps. These were to be three penny, six penny and one shilling stamps. All authorities seem agreed that Sanford Fleming designed the three penny and the

proposed one shilling stamps. These showed the beaver. The six penny was to carry a picture of the Prince Consort Albert. The design for the three penny was approved at once and so became our very first stamp. It went on sale April 23rd, 1851. Incidentally, there are great plans under way for a worthwhile celebration of the centenary of this stamp which will occur in 1951.

Back to the early issue. If you were to open the official catalogue (used by collectors) at the Canadian pages you would find that the first three stamps of Canada were the three penny, six penny and twelve penny. These were all issued in 1851, the last two appearing later than the three penny beaver. You will recall that the designs submitted were for three penny, six penny and one shilling values. From your school days until now, you have heard that twelve pence equals one shilling. Now why did Canada issue a twelve penny stamp instead of one for one shilling? There must be a reason. I am not a financier, so I do not pretend to understand the details, but here they are:

In 1851 the silver dollar of Spain controlled much of Canada's monetary affairs. The early banks issued notes in denominations of Spanish dollars. The rate of exchange at Halifax was five shillings to the Spanish dollar and four Spanish dollars to the pound sterling. The shilling rose and fell in value against this dollar. But evidently pennies did not fluctuate. So instead of the proposed one shilling stamp, a twelve penny stamp was designed. The choice made embodied a picture of Queen Victoria. Hence Canada's third stamp did show the reigning Sovereign.

That was, briefly, the story behind Canada's first issue, but the stamps of our land abound in opportunity to learn history in a pleasant way. Cartier and Champlain, Montcalm and Wolfe appear on the Quebec Tercentenary set of 1908; Baldwin and Lafontaine were honoured in 1927. Sir John A. Macdonald and Sir Wilfrid Laurier are depicted on stamps. What chapters of the Canadian story these names bring to mind! The schooner Bluenose and the steamship Royal William could tell us a story. The Quebec bridge, one of the outstanding cantilever design bridges of the world, can be seen in the stamp album. Tragedy and trouble are part of the history of this bridge. There is no end to the stories behind the stamps.

There is a wealth of literature available to aid collectors. Annual catalogues are issued in many countries. The American Scotts Catalogue and the English Gibbons are mostly used by Canadians. Some of these "annuals" have been published for well over fifty years. A great many books for beginners and for

advanced collectors are available. In Canada the outstanding books about Canadian stamps are Fred Jarrett's Handbook which is becoming a classic, a book collector's item, and Dr. Holmes' Specialized Catalogue. Mr. Jarrett of Toronto and Dr. Holmes of London have both been guests in Kitchener at events of the local stamp club.

Magazines keep philatelists abreast of the times in stamp matters. There has been a heavy mortality rate in stamp papers, many being started with but few succeeding. In Canada, the little magazine "Popular Stamps" has succeeded in passing the 116th issue. In our own city in the past sixty years, seven or eight stamp papers have been launched only to sink in the waves. However, one, the Philatelic Advocate, issued by the brothers, W. A. and George Starnaman, holds a record for long life. This was published for sixty-one issues from 1896 to 1901, and has only been passed by the current journal "Popular Stamps." No doubt some recall these brothers. The Philatelic Advocate was donated to the Kitchener Philatelists by George Starnaman.

Stamp collecting is a worthwhile hobby. Much of value can be learned if you study the story behind the stamps.

REMINISCENCES FROM THE EAST RIVER ROAD, NORTH DUMFRIES

William C. Turnbull

A river is a large stream of fresh water running over the land. This is one of the first definitions I learned. This is what the Grand was, up to and around the turn of the century. I refer particularly to that part south of Galt running through this beautiful valley, past Riverside School, under the foot bridge, meandering leisurely on its way; sometimes in a wild burst of fury driving the pupils from their desks and leaving destruction in its wake. It was a great unspoiled playground.

The islands and banks were mostly pastured, were comparatively clean, and had not the abomination of vegetation that now disfigures the valley. This is the result of pollution. People came for miles with their picnic baskets to fish and swim. If twenty-fourth of May came in wet with a high river, it was a dull day indeed.

The main catch was chub. These were good clean fish. There were also rock bass, a few shiners, occasionally a speckled trout,

cat fish, and some black bass. I know of one pool where I could usually get about fifteen big chub. Here we practised a little conservation; if they began to come a little smaller we moved on. In about two weeks it would be restocked and the performance could be repeated. I have seen large fish about three feet long resting in quiet pools. This shows how clear the water was. They were not carp. On any wading expedition we often had a couple of water snakes watching us from under the water; there were lots of them. Another interesting creature was the crab, which seemed to be a small member of the lobster family. One thing peculiar about them was that they could go almost as quickly backwards as forwards. Clams were plentiful. These, while the bony structure is on the outside similar to a turtle, have no visible means of locomotion. Lying feeding in the stream with their shells partly open they would close up tightly on being disturbed. Sometimes a duck "guddling" might put a toe inside and when he got home he brought the clam along. We found many piles of small stones about the size of hens' eggs in neat heaps of about a bushel in extent. These, we believed, were stone-carriers' nests. A fish was supposed to collect them and lay eggs therein, but we never saw the fish. There were many turtles, some big fellows with heavy armour and truculent mien, some dainty tortoises. Big black snakes sent shivers down our spines.

Now when we travel north from Glen Morris over the hard-surfaced road we are reminded that part of this is of recent construction. Previously to 1930-31 we would have gone down the "Rapids Hill," past the old German's Mill, and followed the now-abandoned route up the east bank of the river to the county line between North and South Dumfries. Here we would have turned east for some distance before continuing our journey along the foot of the hills toward Galt. Originally the road continued along the river bank but much of it was too close to the river and very low. It could not have been much better than a farmer's lane. I know of one creek where the logs that carried these primitive bridges are still embedded in the mud. Plaster from the mines at Paris was being sown on the land, so considerable heavy teaming passed over this road.

About 1873 the road was moved back to a drier, safer location, leaving some of the houses facing the wrong way: namely the log house that was the Bell homestead, the Lake and Turnbull houses. The Lake house is the only one remaining. After fifty years' service this road was taken over about 1921-22 by the Suburban Roads Commission and was moved a little closer to the river. In 1930 it was transferred to the Ontario Department of

Highways, resurveyed and parts again moved, making in places the fourth location. To start with, both this and the West River Road are said to have followed quite closely the old Indian trails. When Riverside School was built in 1858, all traffic passed between it and the river. One of Riverside's pioneers, John Lockie, is said to have gone to Paris one cold winter day for a load of plaster. On the way home he apparently stepped off his sleigh to run and keep warm. His heart failed and his body was found on the road. His team arrived home without a driver.

As we move north on the East River Road we cross the "Elder Creek" and here the river, electic railway and highway are all together. Before the coming of the railway there was a sizable orchard in front of the old Carrick home, just north of the concession. North of that, the hill that is now an exposed gravel bank sloped gently down to the old road and had as a border a neat stone fence. These fences, many of which are still to be found in Dumfries, were built by a Bohemian named Lohr. He guaranteed his work to be good for one hundred years.

Between the road and the river two great oaks and a cherry stood in line. This was a beautiful spot. It was a common thing to find sheep resting in the shade, some of them right on the wagon track. All vehicles were horsedrawn. Baptismal services were sometimes held in the river here with large and attentive audiences. Across the stream at the cove on Marshall's flats, two young men, Howard Henselwood and Ed Hood, used to camp each summer. The former, a famous singer, would sometimes entertain us in the evening with songs. These two youths were always welcome visitors in the surrounding farm homes.

A little further up at what was Oliver's flats, the gipsies used to camp. These people with their caravans would stay in camp about two days. The men made small ornamental tables, traded a few horses, and moved away. From this point the old road followed close to the Canadian National track to the foot-bridge.

The first bridge to span the river was down-stream from the present crossing. It was only for persons on foot, hence the name Foot Bridge. It consisted of two timbers resting on stones. These were chained to trees and in time of freshet were carried around against the bank, to be replaced when the river returned to normal. It dated from 1848 when the first school was built. This building was directly to the west of this old bridge, considerably south of the present school site. The bridge was finally carried away by a flood about 1861, and was replaced by a wagon bridge at the present location. Its erection was a community effort, although

its maintenance shortly after became a township responsibility. Up to this time vehicles had crossed at a ford just south of the school, near where Bevan's creek enters the river.

The records are rather vague and it has not been possible to build up the story of the number of bridges that were damaged or wrecked. It is said that about 1883 one was torn down and the timbers were built into a barn on the Campbell farm. Previous to 1898 there was a six-span wooden structure. One Sunday morning two sections were carried away and came to rest on the Morton farm south of Glen Morris. These were dismantled and brought back. To get the pupils to school, a suspension bridge, two planks wide, was thrown across the gap with a light fence similar to a snow fence for a railing. The following summer a five-span wooden bridge was built, the tender of $1,900 for the work alone by Campbell of Strathroy being accepted. Timber, planking, etc., cost $7,108, with several other items, including $100 for engineers' fees. These bridges were quite a burden on the township.

On Saturday, March 26th, 1904, at noon, everything was in order, with a flood imminent. Before nightfall not a stick remained. While the river was not yet full of ice, a pier had collapsed and two spans dropped into the stream. Being made entirely of wood and undamaged, they rode high in the water and were a great menace to the bridges downstream. It has always been a conundrum to me how those two spans passed safely under the wooden bridge at Glen Morris. However, they rode high through Paris. A large white sign nailed on one of the top beams could be clearly read from the shore, "Ride a Cleveland—America's Best Wheel." This was advertising indeed. The remainder of the bridge was battered down and swept away.

Another big flood followed on April 2nd. Whether an attempt was made to locate any of this timber I do not know. After such a loss, the council were doubtful of the wisdom of rebuilding, but their legal adviser pointed out that they probably could be compelled to maintain a thoroughfare. Plans were drawn up and tenders called. The contract for cement abutments went to Rowen and Elliot for $3,787.20, not including the cement. Equipment was unloaded from the Grand Trunk Railway right at the job. Great difficulties were experienced because it was a summer of many freshets. A boiler on the east bank, for pumping out the cofferdams, was at one time under water. A good deal of equipment was carried away. The Hamilton Bridge Company built the four-span steel bridge for $4,220, the work being done in very cold weather. The thick ice on the river was used to carry falsework under the steel. For previous bridges the eastern end had

not been filled in. We simply crossed the flats and climbed up on a plank approach.

Here one night we saw our first horseless carriage. Mr. Newlands, the owner, was at the tiller. As David MacGeorge wrote in one of his verses, "That Newlands chiel must be connected wi' the deil. The other day I saw him ride in a horseless carriage. Mon, but I was skeered!"

When the bicycling craze was at its height, a cinder path was made from Galt to the foot bridge and return by the opposite side. It may be hard for some of the younger people to realize how many bikes there were at that time. I once counted 105 by our spring. Sometimes even a tandem made its appearance.

At the time Riverside School was built the yard was smaller than it is to-day. The site was on the farm of Robert Brydon and the deed shows the price paid for the property as $1.00. The school books tell us that Mrs. Brydon also graciously signed the papers after the trustees had presented her with a new silk dress. The vicinity of the bridge was an ideal spot for a school. The hills around made for good sleighriding, the woods for games of fox and hounds. Topographical maps tell us some of these hills are 1,000 feet above sea level. Hardly a winter passed that the river was not frozen hard, although unless a spot overflowed it made poor skating. The only open space would be some small one at a swiftly-moving rapids. Teams sometimes drove right up the river. We often wondered how the few ducks that braved the winter managed to survive.

Close to the foot bridge on the west side, two important creeks enter the Grand. To the south we have "The White Creek" and one-quarter mile north, "Patterson's Creek." This latter was the site of one of our first woodworking plants, operated by Simon Patterson. There was a small sawmill, the carriage being worked by hand. The turning lathe and saw mandrel from this plant are treasured possessions of the writer. The millwheel was an overshot. Where water comes down from the hills the size of such wheels is unlimited. This one had a wooden axle with metal gudgeons fitted in to give a metal bearing.

In places farther south the river flows over a flat rock bottom. This was a poor place to fish. South of the County Line there is a long, still area which suddenly breaks down into a noisy rapids. To the pioneer looking for a place to set his mill, this meant waterpower. During high water this is really a turbulent spot. In early days, when Absalom Shade took the produce of

the community down the river in heavily-laden scows, his boatmen probably knew and feared this stretch of water. Here, in 1867, sufficient land was acquired from the adjoining farm and work began to establish what later became "German's Mill," which made yarn and woollen blankets. For a considerable time this was a busy place. Nearly every farmer kept a few sheep and took some of the wool to the mill for processing. A better price was paid for washed wool and so washing the sheep was a yearly practice at several places along the river. About 1898 the mill ceased operations, stood idle for a number of years, and then was completely remodelled. It became "Grand River Lodge," serving first-class meals and lodgings. Owing to the diversion of the East River Road mentioned above, it was closed up. The bare walls, which alone remain, are an excellent example of the stonemason's art. Resting on the same rock over which the river flows, they may stand indefinitely. Those well-cut corners would lend grace to any surroundings. As a woollen mill and as a lodge the location was always attractive. Many beautiful flowers from former gardens now bloom here in the wild. The wheel of German's Mill was a four-foot turbine. With a reasonable flow in the river it must have developed a very considerable horsepower.

Over on the Brantford highway another woollen mill was located. This, the parent plant, was also operated by the German family and had been built many years earlier. It was larger, better equipped, employed ten men, and turned out a more diversified line. Power came from a large pond which was fed by a creek. For a time this pond was in disrepair but has recently been restored. The millwheel was a huge, handmade affair with a wooden beam for an axle. The water came into it at the level of the axle and carried it down. This was called a breast wheel. The boys used to stand naked behind it, where they had a made-to-order showerbath. When we now speak glibly of power in hundreds and thousands, let us not discount these small units. They filled an important place in our economy and with the machinery then available did very well indeed. When this plant was first established, no paper money was in circulation; everything was paid for in coin.

A short distance upstream from the Grand River mill on the west bank is another famous spot, "the landslide." Here in 1890 after a prolonged wet spell a great piece of the bank broke away and with trees and other debris almost blocked the river. The main material was not stones or earth but a pecuilar white marl; there seems to be unlimited quantities of it. This, we are told, is a form of wet limestone; something that hasn't jelled, so to speak.

It has little commercial value. At this point the west bank is very high, the first fifty feet from the fields above being almost a sheer drop. This is one of the wildest and most inaccessible spots I have ever seen. Great trunks of trees lie rotting on the ground, while others towering upwards still support a green canopy overhead. Great springs tumble down to the river, probably fed from the lakes farther back. One can stand here anywhere and hear the sound of falling water. In days gone by this was a favorite camping place. Parts of former camps are still nailed to the trees. One can imagine gold-seekers working their way up creeks in scenes no wilder than this.

Farther down the river, at Glen Morris, stood a flour mill. It, too, depended on the Grand for power. To look at the leisurely flow there to-day one wonders, but I am told by a man who worked in the plant that the power was very good. An island lies near the east bank and the channel was evidently used for a race and storage basin. The equipment was apparently very good and the capacity quite large for that time. A barn stood near to house teams used in shipping flour. A storehouse was constructed at the Grand Trunk, one-quarter mile south of the foot bridge on the East River Road. This was the nearest shipping point by rail. It would seem that a short dam, for a number of years, extended only to the island, with an addition sometimes being added in times of low water. However, about 1884 a new timber dam was built completely across the river. This must have stepped up the power immensely, possibly having the opposite effect on the wheel a mile north at German's Mill. The dam was no flimsy structure. A good deal of squared timber thirty and forty feet long went into its construction. It was anchored to the river bed by three rows of piles. The river here is very wide, so the dam must have been five or six hundred feet long. The following spring came disaster. Through some fault in its design the ice could not pass over, and a great jam formed. At the woollen mill the ice and water were up to the window sills. Above this point, where the road was well above the river, the way was blocked with ice and more pushed out into the flats. Finally the dam gave way, and part of the Glen bridge was carried with it. Some attempt must have been made to continue operating. Among my father's papers I found a receipt for flour and bran dated 1887. The mill and barn were burned that same year. The fire was a big one with many people watching it from their roof-tops. The high stone building across on the west bank was also a flour mill. It received its power from the stream above. Here a huge overshot wheel turned the machinery. The present steel bridge in Glen Morris was built in

1908. Speaking to a man now eighty years of age, I asked when the stone piers were built. He said, "It was before my time."

Another landmark in the valley is the Canadian National Railway line. Other names it has operated under are Grand Trunk and Great Western. The first sod in its construction was turned in 1852 at an official ceremony in Galt. Sir Allan McNab of Hamilton "used his silver spade amidst much cheering." The first trains ran in August, 1855. Surely the builders of this line were favoured! Coming in at Branchton, the route follows a long, narrow swamp almost two miles toward the river, evidently part of an ancient drainage system. After a great curve to the north through a mile of heavy cuts and fills, it enters an open plain leading directly into Galt. The laborers were mostly young Irishmen. We wonder what a day's pay amounted to? Many of the embankments were built with a single horse and cart arrangement. The foreman would swear and tell the men to fill their shovels every time they bent their backs. This was a busy railway. So many trains ran that the section men had trouble keeping track of them. Harrisburg was an important junction with a restaurant serving meals twenty-four hours a day. The main line ran through Paris, with Brantford served by a branch line. This did not suit a growing city. Now a double-tracked line runs through Brantford.

On the right of way near the foot bridge a shelter once stood for the benefit of trackmen, but this was removed by order. Just outside the railway fence the walls of the old Grange Hall stood with chimneys intact on stone gables. The shanty was re-arranged out of sight inside the bare walls with sloping roof covering the stovepipe hole. On stormy days, smoke sometimes poured from the chimney. One day an inquisitive roadmaster found the place. I'm too polite to tell what happened then!

These stone walls were once the farm house for the adjoining land when it was owned by James and Archie Goodall. When the railway came, another house was built farther back. The former structure became the meeting place of the Grange. This farm organization was started in Ontario in 1872 and was very strong in the 1870's. The building was used for a time as a school and sometimes as a dwelling. It has now been rebuilt, the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. MacDonald.

This railway was not built in a day or a year. Some of the massive culverts under the embankments, built with lime mortar, must be close to one hundred years old. They are in a wonderful state of preservation. Pit guards were installed at all public roads to prevent stock from wandering on to the tracks. These consisted

of two walls of masonry with the rail supported by a beam. Later these were filled up and a slatted arrangement laid between the rails. Now these have disappeared. In 1896 the Grand Trunk constructed south of the foot bridge what the railway's Bridge and Building Department calls a stone masonry culvert. I think they hardly do the structure justice. The schoolboys called it the tunnel or the arch. Going home on wet nights we usually stopped here until we arrived at some decision on the weather. Because a kindly woman lived at the farm, we always came away with the inner man well fortified. The great stones in this arch are of wonderful quality; moisture and frost affect it not at all. Man's attempts to create a substitute in concrete have not been too successful when exposed to the elements. The main arch is 35 feet four inches long exclusive of wing-walls, which extend another 18 feet. The three lower rows are each 24 inches in thickness with a rough finish; then the arch composed of eight rows to a side, and with the keystone making 17 rows, are all beautifully tooled. Measurements must have been very exact in order for the keystone to come in properly. The whole, with its massive stone cornice at each end, has a very pleasing appearance. Cement mortar was used. At that time it was a new material. It was shipped in barrels and was called water-lime. The work was not completed without its incidents.

The old East River Road ran close by and some horses disliked the huge stones that were sometimes suspended overhead. A few loads of produce went over the embankment. About three miles to the southeast we find another of these archways. This one is larger, being over a concession road. Right beside it, and completely interlocked, is a smaller one through which a creek flows. The latter has two rows of stone with rough finish and eleven dressed rows including the key. Being at the foot of the embankment it is as long as the main arch and wingwalls combined, about 88 feet. C.N.R. officers have no idea where the stone was quarried or tooled. It must have been done by a specialized company of highly-skilled craftsmen, probably from across the line. There are many more of these passageways, one on the freight line west of St. George; but the design, workmanship, and even the quality of stone in it are not to be compared with the two described above. Anyone who takes a drive to see these structures, especially the double one south of Branchton, will be amply rewarded. Just north from there at one time stood a great elm tree with a beautifully spreading top. One day an excursion train came to a halt in order that all the passengers might see it.

In the early days the engines were fired with wood. Water

for the boilers was pumped by hand. A water tank stood just north of the concession road at the R. M. Myers farm. It was filled from a spring that ran beside the track. Before many years it was replaced by better equipment in Galt. The hill on the East River Road at this point used to be called the tank hill. This is another place where the roadway has several times been shifted. It was moved to make way for the Great Western Railway. The Suburban Roads Commission changed the grade and the curve. The Provincial Government ran a new strip of road to the west and beneath. The Ontario Department of Highways graded this road in 1930 and paved it in 1934.

Around the turn of the century the electric railroad was in its heyday. In 1904 the Grand Valley Railway was extended to Galt. It had previously connected Brantford and Paris. It just ran up hill and down dale, little attempt being made to cut and fill. A twenty-four foot right of way was all the room required, material for the roadbed being thrown up from the sides. About seventy Italian laborers did the work. Late in the summer the line was put into operation, the rails having reached a point one mile south of Galt in what at that time was Taylor's pine bush. A horse-drawn conveyance supplied the connecting link with Galt. The construction crew was paid off and with a much smaller force the project was slowly completed. The present rails on Water Street South from Elliot's soapworks to the Grand River Railway bridge were part of it, and also the old "powerhouse," a cement ruin on Highway 24 to the north of McPherson's concession. While this railway left a lot to be desired, it served a useful purpose, and we had a good deal of fun out of it. An open car sometimes brought a load of canoes from Brantford, the passengers making the return trip by river. This would be in the spring before the water became too low. On one occasion a young couple were tipped out in the rapids at German's Mill. Having gone to a farm house and procured dry clothes, the man suggested they go on by railway. The lady insisted on completing the trip as they had planned, and this they accordingly did. We seldom see canoes and boats on the river now.

The Lake Erie and Northern was the next electric railway to come into Galt from Brantford and Paris. To make way for it, four substantial stone houses just north of the soapworks had to be destroyed. It started operating about 1916. Being a much better constructed road, it caused the Grand Valley Railway to cease to function. This end was hastened when a section of Grand Valley track on Water Street South was destroyed by river ice during the spring breakup. Shortly before this the powerhouse

mentioned above, a storage battery arrangement for boosting the voltage at the north end of the line, was destroyed by fire. The concession entrance which is close by this building used to be another favorite camping ground for gipsies. Immediately to the west and beneath, the Lake Erie and Northern roadbed was laid in what, up to that time, had been a main channel of the river. The land to the west is, to my knowledge, the only river island included in the deed of the adjoining farm. Long ago grain used to be grown here and later it was fenced and used for pasture. Flooding has for many years made such uses impossible. High water for the first time entered Riverside School shortly after the Lake Erie and Northern was built.

Just north of Galt's old sewage disposal plant, on South Water Street, is a stone building now used as a machine shop. This was at one time a brewery and hogs were fed on the by-products. The walls still show in the railway embankment where the pigs crossed through an underpass. The exercise yard east of this is still vacant. Traces of the ingredient that cheers must have remained in the mash, for the porkers fought and squealed and reeled around. Sometimes there were as many as two hundred. The yards to the north of the brewery contained cattle sheds. When these were cleaned the refuse was just dumped into the water, an early instance of river pollution. After the brewery ceased to function the building became a tannery. Great piles of tan bark used to be piled alongside.

A mile to the east we have the cheese factory road. For years a cheese factory stood on Moffatt's Creek. It was operated by Angus McBean. Many farmers of the district owned shares. Great droves of hogs were fed on the whey and afterwards made the trip to the Grand Trunk yards on foot. The agricultural census of 1860 indicates that, at that time, it provided an important source of income for many farmers.

Scattered through the country we find primitive lime kilns known as pot-kilns. Some of these, from the amount of partly burned limestone strewn about, must have been the scene of much activity. Others, perhaps, were used only until the pioneer could erect his fireplace and chimney. In firing, an arch of limestone had to be constructed for the fireplace. When the process was completed the kiln was completely emptied and the operation repeated. Later came the improved draw-kiln with the furnaces built in at the sides, the firing being continuous as long as the demand lasted. This made rock lime. By a different process the material is now ground fine, is sold in bags, and is called hydrated lime. It can be stored much longer than rock lime. The business

south of Galt, carried on by Ballantynes through three generations, was started with a few pot-kilns to supply a stonemason's own needs. Great piles of wood were teamed in winter to feed those furnaces.

Sixty and seventy years ago, Moffatt's flats, now occupied by the city incinerator, was a popular playground. On Saturdays the picnics often continued with a dance at night. Once a monster political rally was held here, probably during the Dominion election of 1878. The main speaker was Prime Minister Alexander Mackenzie. People came in their carriages from Blenheim, Waterloo, Puslinch and Beverly, and from as far away as Guelph, Berlin and Brantford. One man remarked it was the largest crowd he had ever seen.

Elliot's soap-works was built in 1912. It is said that a frame house that stood to the south of this spot had many years before been built as a mill. Here in the Grand we have the same river formation as at German's Mill; a long, still stretch ending in a rapids. The story says there was a dam. Just what type of wheel was used we do not know.

About 1903 there was an epidemic of smallpox in Galt. People were not allowed to move about freely. The young lady who was teaching at Riverside school lived in Galt. She was ordered to find herself a boarding house in the country. A young man in the town decided that he was being deprived of very pleasant companionship; so he hired a horse and cutter and came out to the country too. Not being an experienced horseman, he and his passenger were tipped out, and the horse ran away. Down the road, a "horse-power" was sitting in front of a farmer's barn with its long arms in place, all ready for use. It was night, but suddenly the horse-power started running. The owner hurried out, thinking someone was playing a practical joke, and found a cutter caught, with the horse following the circular track and everything going around and around. After the animal was rescued from its predicament, the young couple arrived to claim their steed and to go merrily on their way.

A river sport that has long since been outlawed was the spearing of fish with a "jacklight." A loosely-woven iron basket filled with burning pine knots was hung on the prow of the boat. The spear had a long handle and a three-pronged head with barbed points. More fish were taken than could be used and so the practice was made illegal.

Down through the years, the spring flood has always been quite an event. There is little driftwood in the river now, but in

1898, the year the storehouse of Cherry's Mill at Queen Street in Galt toppled into the water, there were, besides barrels of flour, hop poles from the fields at Preston, telephone poles complete with insulators, stumps, trees, rails, parts of buildings, sections of bridges, driftwood of every description. People near-by could salvage enough fuel to keep them going all summer. Our biggest floods were those of 1947 and 1948. We hope these recent records will not be broken.

At our farm a famous spring flows beside the highway. For many years there has been a trough at which men and horses have refreshed themselves. It was this water that decided the location of my grandfather's first buildings. We hope, with the co-operation of the Highways Department, to make this another beauty spot.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, KITCHENER, ONTARIO

The following was read at a special service held in First Church of Christ, Scientist, Kitchener, Ontario, on Sunday evening, June 26th, 1949, at 7 o'clock. The Bible lesson subject was "Christian Science," the Golden Text was Isaiah 55:1 and the responsive reading was 1 Peter 2:1-9:

"As our service this evening is being held as a commemoration of several important events in our church history half a century ago, it seems appropriate that I should read to you some brief extracts from our church records of those days:

The year 1892 marked the beginning of the Christian Science movement in this locality. Services were held for over a year and a half at private residences, with an average attendance of about twenty. In 1894 these workers rented a small detached building on Queen Street North, formerly used as a law office. The formal organization of the Society took place on December 25th, 1894, with a membership of twelve. In this first public meeting held in this building, that Christmas night, was laid the foundation, in Mind, for the cornerstone of this Church. Here a Christian Science Reading Room was soon established. Sunday and Friday evening services were held and many wonderful cases of physical and moral healing in the community attested the power of the Word. In 1896, larger quarters being needed, the Judge's Chambers in the new Court House Building, Court House Square, Berlin, was placed at the disposal of the Christian Scientists, free of charge. The services continued there until the end of the year,

when another move was made to 11 Roy Street, where new quarters, built by one of the members, met, for the time being, the growing needs of the Society. The year 1899 was an important one. On April 4th, the Society was privileged to have as its first lecturer, Mr. Carol Norton, C.S.D., of New York City, and from this lecture came the direct inspiration to the members to build a Church home for themselves, a building fund having already been established during the preceding three years. About this time, the lot was donated on which the Church now stands, and voluntary subscriptions were sufficient to warrant the beginning of the building. An July 27th, 1899, the first sod was turned, the first in the British Empire for an entirely new building to be used for Christian Science services.

On the following October 12th, the cornerstone was laid. It was quarried in Concord, New Hampshire, the home at that time of the Discoverer and Founder of Christian Science, the Rev. Mary Baker Eddy.

In this stone were placed copies of:
Letters of incorporation of First Church of Christ, Scientist, Berlin, Ontario (now Kitchener, Ontario).
The April 5th, 1899, issues of both the Berlin News-Record and the Daily Telegraph, containing the reports of the first lecture on Christian Science in this city.
A short historical sketch of the church.
A letter from the Sunday School children to Mary Baker Eddy.

The Bible Lesson Quarterly.
October, 1899, issues of the Christian Science Journal and of the Christian Science Sentinel.
The Bible.

Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures by Mary Baker Eddy.

And so, the little band of workers laboring in this field in the closing eight years of the last century, were, according to the records, indeed "lively stones," to use the apostle Peter's words, and were "built up a spiritual house" and with many "spiritual sacrifices" were enabled to enter, with brave hearts, upon an undertaking which shortly grew into this beautiful, though material symbol of the church universal, which Mrs. Eddy defines in part, in her definition of Church, in Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures, Page 583, as "The Structure of Truth and Love."

—Contributed by H. L. Staebler.

THE WILLSONS OF HEMLOCK GROVE FARM

Ward Willson Woolner, M.D.

On March 23rd, 1837, Ephraim Willson purchased 224 acres of land, being the east half of lot 37, German Company Tract in Waterloo Township, from Andrew Kaufman. This land was nearly all covered with forest, maple, beech and pine on the uplands and on the lowland hemlock, cedar and ash grew in abundance. It was good soil. Gravel and sand were found in the hills at the south-west corner. It was quite rolling and so fairly well drained. This farm is three miles west of Kitchener and south of Provincial Highway numbers seven and eight.

Ephraim Willson, his wife, a son, Ephraim, and a daughter, Amy, had arrived in Upper Canada from Yorkshire, England, a few years before taking up land. They first lived in the Martin Settlement, north of Waterloo. The first wife is buried in the Martin cemetery with its row upon row of white stones.

In 1837 he married Mrs. Elizabeth Gofton, who had also come from England. She had several children by her first marriage. The Goftons settled on farms in Wilmot and Blenheim Townships, some with financial assistance from the step-father. The Goftons were good farmers and were well and favourably known in the community.

From this second marriage another son was born when the mother was 45 years old. He was named Isaac and was the father of the family about whom most of this history is written. This branch owned the north half of the farm for 110 years.

Ephraim, Jr., married and took possession of the south half in 1849. About 1870 this branch of the family sold their farm and took up residence in Lambton County. One son, however, was a photographer in Waterloo and had a studio on King Street. He followed his brothers and sisters to Lambton County later and lived in Sarnia. His only child, Harvey, was in the hardware business in Paris until his death about fifteen years ago. This part of the farm was purchased by Henry Shantz and after the barn burned in 1890 E. W. Willson added it to the north farm which he then owned.

Isaac Willson purchased Hemlock Grove Farm in 1858 but his father, Ephraim, continued to reside there until his death in 1872. Isaac Willson married Mary McCloy, and Ephraim's second wife having died in 1853, he married, as a third wife, Mrs. Mar-

garet McCloy of Preston. Mrs. McCloy was the mother of Isaac's wife. The third wife lived on the old farm until her death at 84. She was thus the writer's great-grandmother on both sides. She was a typical Scotch-Irish character.

Amy Willson, Ephraim's only daughter, married a Brighton and many of the Brightons who reside in Waterloo County are descendants.

Isaac Willson had attended the local school and what was then the Grammar School in downtown Berlin. His health was not good, so he took up his father's farm and continued to farm it until his death in 1883. His wife Mary continued to make her home there until her death at 86 years. Mary was a wonderful assistant in her own family of five and to all her neighbors. When a midwife or nurse was needed she was ready to go through all kinds of weather and roads. Some of her grandchildren owe their lives to her care.

Isaac and Mary Willson had five children. Alexander, after his marriage to Lydia Stauffer, farmed for a few years on the Waterloo-St. Agatha road. He moved to Michigan and in 1898 he took up land in Alberta. He had six sons.

Margaret married Isaac N. Woolner. The Woolners lived on a farm just south of the Willsons. They farmed for six years. Then they lived in New Hamburg, Berlin, Harriston and Toronto. They had four children, of whom the writer was the eldest. Margaret passed away in Toronto in 1927.

Isabella married Josiah Stauffer and they lived all their lives in, or near, Waterloo. Harley, Mary (Mrs. Roy Becker) and Violet (Mrs. Wilfred Snyder) survive.

Ephraim William Willson was their fourth child and for sixty years or more he was the centre of the whole Willson clan. He took over the old farm on his father's death in 1883 when he was only 21 years old. He had the care of his mother and his grandmother for years. He married Mary Anthes of Waterloo. They had five children. Leslie, the eldest, was killed in a motor accident in Winnipeg. Ford, who farmed for a few years on the south farm, then moved to Preston where he operated an ice business and later added coal and wood. Ford has been very active in the municipal life of Preston and was elected reeve for 1950. If the usual practice is followed he will be Warden of the County of Waterloo for 1950. Beside his father, who is in his 88th year, Ford is the only descendant of the original Ephraim Willson living in this county, who bears the name of Willson. (Ford Willson

is Warden for 1950.)

William Clare is a druggist in Walkerville.

Norma married the late Harry Hattin, barrister of Kitchener. Her father makes his home with her.

Marthabelle, the youngest, lives with her husband, William Cook, and family in far-off Buenos Aires, Argentina.

E. W. Willson took over Hemlock Grove Farm in 1883 and owned it until 1947. His home was the gathering place of the Willsons. Cousins, nephews, nieces and his own family holidayed there. Seldom a week-end passed without some relative being on hand. For nearly twenty years it was a second home for the writer and Uncle Will was a father confessor and almost a second father.

E. W. Willson took an active part in municipal affairs. He was, for about forty years, a trustee of School Section No. 8, Waterloo, and much of that time was secretary-treasurer. His father had been a trustee and secretary of this school section. Will Willson was a member of Waterloo Township Council and assessor for several years.

E. W. Willson was a lover of good horses and a breeder of many purebred Shorthorn cattle and Leicester sheep.

Arthur Willson, the youngest son of Isaac and Mary Willson, attended the local school, Berlin High School and Berlin Model School. He taught school for three years and then entered Toronto University. He graduated in Medicine in 1889. He immediately began practice in Plattsville where he had a very large clientele until ill health forced him to retire. He passed away in 1937. Dr. Willson married Ada Perry of Woodstock. Their eldest son was killed in action in France in the war of 1914-18. A daughter, Dorothy (Mrs. Donald Merner), resides in New Hamburg and a son, Beverly, lives in St. Thomas.

The Willsons were members of Trinity Methodist, afterwards Trinity United Church, Kitchener. E. W. Willson and his family have been quite active in the work of their church.

While to-day nearly all the farms west of Kitchener are operated by families of Pennsylvania or German stock, in the 1840's several English names were found on the farm deeds. Besides the Willsons, the Godbolts, Markhams, Goftons, Woods, Winghams, Woolners and Chapmans lived west and south of Hemlock Grove Farm.

Thus times change and families disappear from communities and find homes in other parts of the world.

(Mr. F. W. R. Dickson collected much of the material of this article.)

JOHN F. CARMICHAEL

John F. Carmichael, retired supervising principal of the Kitchener Public Schools, died on May 4th, 1949. He was born July 24th, 1866, at Woodville, Victoria County, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Carmichael.

Mr. Carmichael, after attending the local public school, continued his education at the Lindsay Collegiate, and after graduation completed his standing at the Ottawa Normal School.

After a period of teaching at the school at Dickie Settlement near Galt, and at Hespeler, he accepted the principalship of Margaret Avenue School, Kitchener. At the death of the late Principal Jeremiah Suddaby he was appointed supervising principal of the city schools until his retirement in June, 1937.

He was subsequently elected to the Kitchener Public School Board and became its chairman. In tribute to him as an educator in the community, the Board named the J. F. Carmichael School after him.

He took an active part in the Ontario Educational Association affairs and of the Ontario Trustees' and Ratepayers' Association, and was recognized as among the leading educators of the province.

Mr. Carmichael was a member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, where he showed keen interest in all phases of church work, serving as an elder for a number of years. He identified himself with the Sunday School and with the instruction of adults in the Presbyterian faith.

He was well known in Masonic circles, being a life member of Grand River Lodge, A.F. & A.M., having served as Master and later as District Deputy Grand Master of Wellington District. He was a member of Kitchener Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, also a former Principal of Vallette Preceptory and Provincial Prior, having been honored last year as Knight Commander of the Temple. He was a member of the Royal City Lodge of Perfection and the Guelph Chapter of the Rose Croix.

He married Elizabeth B. Jackson who survives, with one daughter, Mrs. Orvan E. (Elva) Schneider, and four grandchildren.

SAMUEL B. CASSEL

Samuel B. Cassel, the great-grandson of Samuel Bricker, was born in Blenheim Township on September 25th, 1858, and died December 4th, 1949, in his 91st year. He was the son of Henry B. Cassel and Mary Ann Bricker.

He moved with his parents to Wilmot Township in 1861, where he spent his boyhood and received his early education.

In 1885 he married Annie E. Mark after purchasing the homestead farm. In 1902 he expanded his acreage by purchasing the adjoining Spruce Farm from his father-in-law, Manley Mark.

As a young man he attained a wide reputation as a cattle feeder, making his farm a centre for the best export cattle in this part of Ontario, feeding 70 head for export annually.

Mr. Cassel was a former school trustees and was elected to Wilmot Township Council in 1902. He was made a Justice of the Peace in 1903. He became deputy-reeve of Wilmot in 1902, reeve in 1910, and County Warden in 1913. Retiring from the Council, he became clerk and treasurer of the county in July, 1916.

Surviving are his wife, one son, Illingworth M. Cassel, and one daughter, Winnifred Cassel. His daughter, Edith, Mrs. George Ewen, predeceased him in 1941. Two grandsons survive.

Mr. Cassel was a member of St. John's Anglican Church.

J. D. CLAUDE FORSYTH

J. D. Claude Forsyth was born in Peterborough on March 24th, 1885, the son of the late John Forsyth and Elizabeth Brook. He came to Kitchener with his parents and attended Margaret Avenue School and the Kitchener-Waterloo Collegiate Institute. He died June 23rd, 1948.

As a young man he entered the firm of A. O. Boehmer and had charge of the men's wear department. Later he entered into business with his father under the firm name of Forsyth-Kimmel, wholesale dealers in buttons and tailor supplies. He added a shirt jobbing department and finally started a plant of

his own. The business he founded expanded rapidly and in 1917 the new company took over the Star White Wear on Young Street, the present headquarters of the firm with factories in Waterloo and St. Marys. Since the business spread across Canada under Mr. Forsyth's management with branch offices in the larger centres.

Mr. Forsyth was public spirited and became identified with the Kitchener-Waterloo Hospital Board, the Kitchener Board of Health, the Waterloo County Health Association, the administrative body of the Freeport Sanatorium, a director of the Red Cross Society and a life member of the Crippled Children's Foundation, the Kitchener Young Men's Club, the Kitchener Chamber of Commerce and the local branch of the Commercial Travellers' Association.

He was a member of St. John's Anglican Church, the Twin City Lodge, A.F. & A.M., Vallette Preceptory and Mocha Temple, the Young Men's Christian Association and the Westmount Golf and Country Club.

He married the former Georgina Herteis, who survives him, with two sons, John and James, and three daughters, Mrs. George (June) Lochead, Mrs. R. K. (Joy) Ellis, and Mrs. Leslie (Jane) Lovell, and two grandchildren.

ARNOLD JANSEN

Arnold Jansen was born in Elmira on March 28th, 1868, and died in Kitchener on May 17th, 1949, at the age of 81 years.

Mr. Jansen was well-known over a wide area as proprietor of the Jansen Optical Company, having started his business in 1899. He pioneered the field of optometry in this district. He sold his business in 1946 but retained his interest to serve many of his old customers.

Mr. Jansen was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Peter Jansen. He completed his early education in Elmira.

He married Ella Devitt, who predeceased him. His son, Harry, also predeceased him.

Mr. Jansen was a member of St. Paul's Lutheran Church.

GEORGE A. GRUETZNER

George A. Gruetzner was born in Buffalo, N.Y., November 6th, 1855, and died August 25th, 1949, at the age of 92 years. He was the son of the late Rev. and Mrs. Edward Gruetzner.

Mr. Gruetzner came to Canada as a young man and for a number of years was engaged in the harness-making business at New Dundee.

He came to be associated with the furniture business through Simpson and Co. of Berlin (Kitchener) and was recognized as one of the leaders in that business. The products of this factory were brought into prominence under his supervision through originality of design and thoroughness of workmanship.

When the Simpson Company entered into a merger, Mr. Gruetzner severed his connection and came to Hespeler, where he interested local men in the idea of manufacturing furniture locally and as a result the Hespeler Furniture Company Ltd. was organized in 1901.

Mr. Gruetzner took an active part in community affairs. In municipal government he had a record of twenty years of service to his credit. Before being elected to the Town Council he served on the Park Board. Elected as reeve in 1921, he was chairman of the Old People's Home. Elected mayor in 1925, he served for five years.

His wife, whom he married in 1877, predeceased him in 1933. Surviving are one son, Karl Gruetzner, and one daughter, Florence Gruetzner, both of Hespeler; one sister, Emma Gruetzner, and one brother, Theo Gruetzner of Hanover, and two grandchildren.

Mr. Gruetzner was a member of the Baptist Church.

REVEREND ANTHONY WEILER, Ph.D., D.D.

Reverend Anthony Weiler, Ph.D., D.D., senior priest of the Congregation of the Resurrection and one of the oldest priests in Canada, died on May 20th, 1949, at St. Jerome's College, in his 94th year.

The veteran clergyman had been living in retirement for several years following an active career in the priesthood which included rectorship of the scholasticate of the Congregation in Rome and membership on the general council of the community.

One of the few surviving pupils of the late Reverend Louis Funken, founder of St. Jerome's College, Father Weiler completed his studies at the College in 1877 and went to Rome for his theological course, where he was ordained on December 20th, 1884.

During his career he was pastor of St. Clement's Church, Preston, and Holy Family Church at New Hamburg.

He was elected secretary-general of the Congregation in 1904, assuming his duties in Rome and remaining in office until 1926, when he returned to Kitchener to be associate master of novices at the novitiate of the Community in Kitchener.

Father Weiler was born at Maryhill on June 5th, 1855, the son of the late Anthony Weiler and Regina Roehmer. He leaves two nephews in the priesthood, viz.: Reverend Charles Kraehn of Buffalo, N.Y., and Reverend Michael Weiler, the former president of St. Jerome's College. Reverend Cornelius Siegfried, president of the College, is a grand-nephew.

WILLIAM G. WEICHEL

William G. Weichel was born in Elmira on July 20th, 1871, the son of Michael Weichel and Margaret Schmidt. He attended the Elmira Public School and the Berlin High School, graduating in 1883. He died May 2nd, 1949.

He joined his father as a clerk in the Weichel Hardware store in Elmira. Later he was engaged by Shurley and Dietrich, saw manufacturers of Galt. In 1896 he joined his father and brother in the purchase of the J. W. Fear and Co. hardware business in Waterloo, continuing with the firm of M. Weichel and Sons as a director for many years.

His first experience in public life was as an alderman in Waterloo. He was elected mayor in 1911 to complete the unexpired term of Mayor Levi Greybill. Three months later he received the Conservative nomination in the 1911 reciprocity election, defeating Rt. Hon. W. L. M. King, then Minister of Labor in the Laurier Government. He was defeated in 1917 as a Unionist. He returned to political life in 1923, being elected to the Ontario Legislature as the Conservative candidate for Waterloo North. He retired from political life in 1934, having lost in the provincial election.

Mr. Weichel was a former president of the Waterloo Lawn Bowling Club, and a member of Grand River Lodge, A.F. & A.M., Kitchener. He attended First United Church.

On August 16th, 1896, he married Jessie Rose Kinsman, who predeceased him on June 4th, 1926. Subsequently he married Minnie R. Kaitting of Galt on September 19th, 1929, who survived him. Three daughters also survive, namely, Mrs. N. A. (Norine) Stauffer, Mrs. J. G. (Minota) Hogey and Miss Audrey J. Weichel at home.

W. ERVIN WOELFLE

W. Ervin Woelfle, a native of Kitchener, was born July 31st, 1873, the only child of Samuel and Mrs. Diana Cook Woelfle. He died August 12th, 1949.

Mr. Woelfle was educated in the public schools and at the collegiate before entering into business as a traveller for the Alpha Chemical Company. Later he represented the Charles Ahrens Ltd., shoe manufacturers, and then the Berlin Rubber Company Ltd., and served as sales manager of the Kaufman Rubber Company.

Thirty-six years ago Mr. Woelfle founded the W. E. Woelfle Shoe Company and became its president and general manager.

Apart from his business activities he was an active member of the Waterloo County Health Association, which is responsible for the management and operation of the Freeport Sanatorium. He served as a director for several years and was a member of the board of management until his death.

Mr. Woelfle was a member of the Church of England and was actively identified with St. John's Anglican Church and served as a member of the board.

He was a Rotarian and took a keen interest in crippled children's work. Fraternally he was a member of Twin City Lodge, A.F. & A.M., and of Kitchener Chapter. He was a charter member of the Kitchener Granite Club and the Westmount Golf and Country Club.

Besides his wife, Lydia McEwan, who survives, he leaves three daughters, Mrs. Victor (Gertrude) Buchanan, Mrs. C. H. (Edith) Ahrens, and Miss Olive, at home, and three grandchildren.

AUGUST DRECHSLER

W. H. Schmalz

In the middle seventies a German approaching middle age came to Waterloo County and made his home among kindly disposed farmers, mostly in the neighborhood of Petersburg, St. Agatha and Wellesley. The man was August Drechsler. He proved to be a cultured man with exceptional gifts in music. He was a performer on the piano, organ and stringed instruments. The older he grew the more eccentric became his habits. He had few belongings outside of his violin, and he carried all with him wherever he went. He would make his home wherever he could, and in return for his keep he gave the children music lessons. He had a reticent and very sensitive nature, and never related how he came to settle in a foreign land. It was rumored about, however, that Drechsler came from Leipzig, where he was an orchestral performer at the Royal Opera House. It was also whispered that he had a love affair and preferred to "forget" by emigrating to America. Here he hardly ever attempted any work outside of playing his beloved violin or viola (Braatsche, as he called the instrument) for the amusement of others, giving instructions, or occasionally playing for dances.

Drechsler conceived the idea that by owning a string bass he would find more opportunity to broaden his art and widen the demand for his playing, as at that time the double bass was a rather rare instrument here. One fine day he took up his violin and bundle and walked to Hamilton to arrange for the purchase of such a mammoth fiddle. Arriving there, he called on the Grossman music firm and soon became the proud possessor of the coveted instrument. The load was too great for him to carry all together, so he trotted off with the bass on his back, meanwhile leaving his other belongings at Grossman's for safe keeping. Past Dundas, along the stone road, he carried his load and left it at a farmer's home where he felt it would be quite safe. Back he went for his other possessions, the violin and bundle. These he carried on a good distance further, repeating the performance and relaying his trips until he reached home with violin, bundle and contra bass safely placed in his lodging house and feeling quite happy and satisfied. It was not related how long this trip took Drechsler, but it was no doubt a wearisome three days' toil.

Age seemed to show in the appearance of this veteran, although almost to the last his step was firm, and he was never known to suffer from any illness. His hair and beard were white, the locks falling on his shoulders while his full beard was always

unkempt. Drechsler will no doubt be remembered by some of the older citizens as he looked walking along the country roads, wearing in summer a long linen duster, large straw hat, and either barefooted or having under his feet a sort of sandal. A "dickie" served the purpose of a shirt, and he was truly an interesting figure.

In 1886, when a Grand Saengerfest was to be held in Berlin, Drechsler came to town and interviewed Prof. Theo. Zoellner requesting, if possible, to be allowed to play in the large orchestra. He was told that he could not be tolerated in his rags (Lumpen), and that before he could be accepted he would have to allow his friends to transform him. He consented. The first operation was a bath; then the barber trimmed his hair and beard and his musical friends undertook to furnish him with shoes, socks, shirt, a suit of clothes, and a nifty black hat, all donated by various acquaintances. In the evening before the first rehearsal, a fine and distinguished looking old gentleman, wearing a Prince Albert coat, was seen on the street looking up in the direction of Concordia Hall, where the orchestra met for practice. It was none other than August Drechsler. The transformation was complete, but he felt rather uncomfortable. A member of the orchestra, who has this story to relate, took him in hand, piloted Drechsler to the hall, and there assigned him a seat among the first violins. The rehearsal was successful, and our old friend felt happy to be among a lot of musicians playing a part for which he had so often longed. He remained with the orchestra for some years, although not always a regular attendant. On one occasion he had not been at any of the rehearsals for several weeks, and when Professor Zoellner asked the reason for his absence, Drechsler coolly remarked that some friend had given him a lot of apple butter (Latwerg) and he wished first to dispose of it—meaning that he was busy eating Latwerg morning, noon and night!

His power of endurance was wonderful. The writer, who was always pleased to have a little private chat with Drechsler, often exchanged ideas on music with the old man, who was a profound admirer of stringed instruments. He did not like the blatant brass as produced by players in this country. It was too rough and harsh, and only in Germany could one acquire the correct technique with these instruments. One evening, coming from the practice hall, which was the old Gaukel Street rink, at eleven o'clock Drechsler and I parted on King Street. He turned westward and I asked him: "Wo gehen Sie hin?" "Ei nach Welleslei," was the laconic reply. Imagine, if you can, an old man sitting down and playing for three straight hours, and

then a midnight march of seventeen miles! On another occasion, when Drechsler accompanied the Zoellner orchestra to keep an engagement at Port Elgin, he was missed on the return trip after the train had left Walkerton. Two days later he turned up and stated he had found the railway coach too stuffy and at Walkerton decided to walk the rest of the distance. Such were the whims and caprices of our old musician friend.

During the winter of the early nineties Drechsler spent most of his time in Berlin and was at that time very much interested in writing, when not playing his violin. He needed a convenient space where he could spread his manuscripts before him and, above all, a warm room. The writer's old office afforded just such a place, as there was more than enough room at the public counter, and it was here that Drechsler was permitted to do his work. Just what the work consisted of was never learned, but he was weeks at it and became quite familiar with his new surroundings. He wrote in hieroglyphics all his own and used black and red ink—the red, no doubt, to emphasize certain expressions or quotations. On being asked what language it was, Drechsler replied that it was his own language but that it read English. He guarded his manuscripts very carefully, and whatever was done with his voluminous writings, or to what use they were put, is not known.

Our old friend spoke German to those who could speak the language well, as he preferred his mother tongue, but when it came to the writing of letters he used the English language, and from the two following specimens will be seen how accurate he was at all times in expressing himself. The letters show his extreme eccentricity, his love for music, and hint at his Saxon dialect, which was always very pronounced in conversing with him in German. He makes an explanation at the end of one of the letters as to the meaning of certain words which he calls "grapical (graphical) innovations."

June, 1890.

Sir:

My state of health has now begun to be so precarious dat I feel myself obliged to make to you de proposal dat I play on 1st of July only for de ball and not for de concert, in order to be dat night quite healty, wakeful, mindful & vigorous and so to be able & reliable to play my viola part or parts quite orderly, correctly & vigorously and after dat to be able to march several miles out of town in order to sleep in a real bed dere and remain dereby healty.

Please write your answer and send it to St. Agatha as soon as convenient, because it would be a very wrong tought about me, dat I would go on dat day to Berlin unemployed & unengaged, be it for pleasure's or for curiosity's sake, for I hate even to walk along in a trong of merry, frivolous, idle males & females, who seek merely to enjoy pleasures, excitements, frivolities, etc.

AUGUST DRECHSLER.

Notwithstanding if I would not propose not to play in dis concert if I were dere de only one good & reliable viola player but I hear & I know dat very many excellent players & real musicians who reside out of de country, are appointed to work for de concert, and dat to dese gentlemen also belongs an excellent viola (& violin) player who is appointed to play de viola in it. So and derefore I concluded or conjectured or presumed that it may amount to only little or very little difference if I be absent or if I be present and (what is to be added) if I play quite well wid him (in de orchester). So you cannot be reasonably angry by my proposal.

Grapical innovations.

b-t; d-th softly pronounced.

June, 1890.

Sir:

When I asked you how much I would get for de concert, you answered me: two or tree dollars. Now to get no more dan two dollars for it I found far too little for my many rehearsals whereto I came often from afar & wherefrom I went sometimes far away. Indeed several days later you have told me dat for de times of employment I am lodged in a hotel like any oder foreigner. But I have considered: Whatfore shall I live at so dear expense of de committee (& in consequence dereof get so little cash money in de pocket)? where I can take my meals by self-pay far cheaper outside of Berlin (but not far from it) in de house of a befriended farmer, and especially whatfore shall be paid for me 25 cents for a bed one night now dat it is high summer and derefore dat certainly now I can sleep comfortably enough in a barren dere supossing dat he may get unexpectedly to dat time well befriended, related or honoured visitors. After having experienced for your sake, for de saturday rehearsals sake very uncomfortable nights I will now positively not at all dat any quarter dollar be paid for a bed for me, for I can at least now sleep far cheaper. Derefore in myself paying de boarding I charge you four & a half dollars

for playing in concert & tree dollars for playing to de ball, but as to de orchestral street parade I wish dat I be dispensed of participation of it for bodily quality's sake. Besides I have to say dat I go to de celebration not in de least degree for enjoying pleasure, but only for needing & gaining money and dat I would be far more pleased, if I were ordered now by a farmer to pick up potatoe bogs day by day dan to play & to sweat & to spoil de eyes by artificial light in a crowded hall wid closed doors & windows & dereby to risk to become very sick after dat.

AUGUST DRECHSLER.

After being in the orchestra some years he relapsed into his old mode of life. His hair grew longer and whiter, his beard more straggly, and his general appearance and habits were such that he was no longer welcomed by his former musical associates. The writer does not know much about the close of this old gentleman's career. Suffice it to say that he died in the Old People's Home and his remains found repose in the burial ground of that institution.