

THE CABOOSE



NEWSLETTER OF THE CUMBERLAND TOWNSHIP HISTORICAL SOCIETY (CTHS)

ISSN 1203-147X

Volume XXIV Number 2

Autumn 2015

President's message

Our booth at the Navan Fair was once again well attended. Thanks to members of our executive who manned the booth over the four days. Thanks again to Doug Hayes for setting up his model train as our feature attraction: it was very well received. Ivan Tanner is spearheading the installation of a historical plaque in Vars and if all goes well, it will be in place by Remembrance Day. This plaque is a cooperative effort between our historical society and the City of Ottawa. We hope to get a good turnout for our November 4 presentation at the R.J. Kennedy Community Centre in Cumberland where we will present an overview of our findings with regards to the early history of Cumberland Township up to 1840. If anyone has historical information that we may have overlooked or that we are not aware of, it will be the last opportunity before we start the process of publication. Happy belated Thanksgiving to everyone.

G rard Boyer



Our Society

The Cumberland Township Historical Society (CTHS) was founded in 1986. We are a non-profit, volunteer and community-based organization whose goal is to preserve Cumberland Township history.

Our newsletter

The Caboose is published four times each year by the Cumberland Township Historical Society.

Our Executive

- G rard Boyer, President
- Jean-Fran ois Beaulieu, Past President
- Tom McNeely, Vice-President
- Gilles Chartrand, Treasurer
- Verna Cotton, Director
- Ross Bradley, Director
- Ivan Tanner, Director

Ex-Officio

- Dorothy-J. Smith, Caboose editor
- Karly Ali, Website.

Our address and local history room

Cumberland Branch
Ottawa Public Library
Local History Room
1599 Tenth Line Road
Ottawa, ON K1E 3E8

Our World Wide Web address

www.cths.ca



Next meeting of the CTHS

November 4, 2015 – Meeting at 7 pm in the R.J. Kennedy Community Centre (Dunning Rd). A team of CTHS researchers has been working on the genealogies of the pre-1840 Cumberland Township families, and will be presenting the results of their work prior to the start of the book to be published in 2016 on the pioneer years of Cumberland Township. The team has worked on 70 surnames (see page 9) representing 100 different families including the family of the unnamed woman from the Foubert (Faubert) family above.

New CTHS year started May 1. Thank you to all who have renewed their membership. For those who have not yet done so, the cost remains at the old CTHS price of \$15.

Important Events

For more information on CTHS events, please contact a member of the executive committee or visit our website at www.cths.ca.



2016 CTHS

CTHS meetings - Unless other stated, all meetings are at 10th Line Road Police Station 2nd floor Boardroom. Doors open by 6:30 and start time is 7:00 pm. Parking is on the street beside the Station.

January 6th,

March 2nd, Dorothy J. Smith (with Jeannie Smith): patent and local medicine

May 4th Annual General Meeting

At the Museum – 613-833-3059

CumberlandMuseum@ottawa.ca

Contact the museum for costs and times

Remembrance Day services

Cumberland Village - November 11th 10:15 service in St. Andrew's United Church (Old Montreal Road); outside at the Cenotaph at 10:50. Service of all the village churches and the mosque.

Navan - November 11th 10:45 a.m. at the Navan Cenotaph on Colonial Road in parking area in front of the Navan Arena. Reception follows (Arena second floor). Donations welcome going to the Military Families Fund.

Vars - Sunday, November 8th 2 p.m. at the Cenotaph (Rockdale & Buckland Rds.). People to gather from 1:30 - 1:45. Light refreshments after the ceremony.

Contact us

- If you have questions or suggestions regarding any aspect of the Society, you may contact any member of the executive by phone or by email:
- Gérard Boyer, President gcboyer@hotmail.com
- Jean-François Beaulieu, Past President (613-841-0424) jeanfb@sympatico.ca
- Dorothy-Jane Smith, Caboose editor (613-225-3554),
- Karly Ali, Website, cths@cyberus.ca

Needed - New Talent and New Ideas!

The current Caboose editorial team is ready to let new talent strut their stuff. Randall Ash's last issue was Spring 2015. Dorothy Smith is now entering her fifth year as editor and will step down after the Spring 2016 issue. Dorothy is prepared to continue as a contributor and will assist with advice as desired by the new editor. Email Gerry Boyer and/or Dorothy Smith to let us know of your interest as editor and/or layout.

Publications - Reprints available

Muder in Navan from Verna Cotton or other members of the Board.

Memories of Leonard and Other

Recollections by Gerald E. Poaps from Audrey Moore \$15 (postage included). Phone 613-728-7466 or write 532 Courtenay Av., Ottawa On K2A 3B3 or email jdmdorset@yahoo.ca

Errata - Among those who made the 75th anniversary service to honour Constable Harold Dent on June 20, 2105 a success was Tom McNeely. My apologies as editor for dropping his name from the Summer 2015 newsletter.

The Caboose is made possible in part through a grant from the City of Ottawa.

The Latest News ... from Yesteryear

From the Ottawa Semi-Weekly Journal

October 3, 1887 Cumberland

Of the crops around here the hay is good, wheat average, corn fair, potatoes in low moist soil are large and abundant. In high dry lands, though small, are plenty, and at table, are [seen?], dry, mealy and very palatable. Apples are a partial failure, yet plums in most places were large and abundant, and sold readily for 50¢ per pail.

Fuel heretofore was and yet is cordwood—but now [] families burn coal brought from the B__ (Basin) railway station [on the CPR line along the Ottawa R. quebec shore – ed.]. The coal [] handier and cheaper than wood.

There are great complaints amongst the yeoman at the high and (as they think) exorbitant price of tobacco, and many are making preparations to grow their own tobacco.

October 10, 1887 Canaan

Bush fires have been very bad around this part for some time but are now dying out, as they have done pretty nearly all the damage possible.

Farmers around here are very hard to please. They were not pleased with fire, now they are the same with the rain because it made this [sic] roads muddy.

The long continued drought has been very much felt here as farmers had to draw water for their horses and cattle a long distance.

An English Church is being erected in the place. The carpenter engaged to do the work is Mr. Chapman, of said place.

Mr. Louis Briers of this place is about taking his leave to go up the Ottawa River as foreman for a lumber merchant of Ottawa. His absence will be much felt.

October 13, 1887 Cumberland

Mr. John S. Cameron, who laid out on his lot No. 15, 1st concession (old survey) the village of Osborne, adjoining the village of Faubertville, both villages forming with their surroundings what is called the village of Cumberland, has

recently sold a number of village lots and also upwards of an acre to Mr. John Shirkey [sic], which Mr. Shirkey intends to use in extending his business of pump manufacturing, (in which he has been engaged here successfully for many years) by the erection of a larger pump factory.

In a recent issue of the JOURNAL the names of the officers both living and dead of the Hundredth (Canadian) Regiment are given, the reading of which caused one thought at least, to be given to the many Canadians who enlisted as privates in this regiment. How many are now living and where do they rest [sic]? One of them is now living here, Archibald Hewton.

October 17, 1887 Canaan

Bush fires are about played out around here, as they [have] all the damage possible, given the [farmers?] work in putting up their fences.

Lumbering is going on extensively around this part. Mr. John Hunter is shantying on the brook and gives employment to a number of men.

Mr. James Yandon, a farmer of this place, is also going in to lumbering and it is rumoured that Mr. Hickey, of this place, is going in for the same business.

October 27, 1887 Navan

Bears are numerous in this locality now, being driven here by the bush fires in the surrounding woods.

Some of the many friends of Mrs. and F.H. McCullough spent a pleasant evening on Monday, the 17th inst., it being the anniversary of their wedding day.

November 14, 1887 Bearbrook [Vars]

It is astonishing the rapidity with which this little village is building up. Lots are selling every day, and [good] buildings are in courses of construction of which Mr. Chas. Bronson's hotel is the finest. It is a large frame building, painted white, with upper and lower verandah. Mr. Bronson says he is going to make his hotel equal to any in Canada as far as accommodation is concerned, and no doubt he will, as he has stables and sheds for the accommodation of all horsemen and commercial travellers.

Mr. Jno. McVeigh has a fine residence almost finished and calculates carrying on the livery business to a great extent.

The greatest drawback to the villages on this line [the Canada Atlantic Rail line – ed.] is the want of a daily mail. People wonder why they cannot have a daily mail from Ottawa and have the trouble and [inconvenience] of having their mail ___ Montreal and returned next day

November 24, 1887 Bearbrook

Quite an excitement arose the other day among some of our farmers, who gave their order and note to a party for book [___] "Picturesque Canada" for the amount [of ____] cents, and when the book was [delivered ___] amounted to twenty-one dollar [sic] and [sixty] cents.

Yesterday, Mr. Sequinei [sic], a farmer of this part, conveyed the remains of his last son to the burying ground at Larsfield [sic]; his death being caused by consumption.

Farmers are all complaining of the weather; they are not able to plough on account of the rain.

November 24, 1887 Cumberland

Several young men (amongst them Adelbert and Botsford Dunning) having heard good news from their relatives in California, have left for that country, Manitoba and the North-West having at present apparently less attractions than the sunny Southern climes.

Thomas Gordon's residence (in the village) was burned on the night of the 15th instant. Most of the furniture was saved.



In Search of My Great Uncle's Grave

by Lynda Rivington

Reprinted from the June 7, 2015 issue of Our Quarterly Bread, the newsletter of the Anglican Parish of Bearbrook, Blackburn, Cumberland, Navan & Vars.

St. Mary's Anglican Cemetery in Navan has great meaning for me. It is where my paternal

Rivington and Shaw family members are buried and where I will join them one day.

When visiting the graves of my parents, Garrett and Maysie Rivington, I also pay my respects at the graves of other family members resting there, including a dedication to one buried overseas. The headstone on the grave of my great-grandparents Robert and Martha Shaw records the deaths of three of their six children. Buried with them are daughter Laura, deceased aged 25 in 1903 of a burst appendix, and son Alf who took over the family farm and passed in 1950 at age 71.

The third inscription documents the overseas death of their son and my great uncle, Private Robert Thomas "Garrett" Shaw (my father's namesake). Uncle Garrett served in World War I with the 102nd Battalion Canadian Infantry. He was killed in action on March 19, 1917 near Vimy at age 35. He is buried at Villers Station Cemetery outside the village of Villers-au-Bois.



Private R.T. Garrett Shaw, killed March 19, 1917 near Vimy Ridge and buried at Villers Station Cemetery, France. Son of Robert and Martha (Wilson) Shaw. Brother of Daisy Rivington and George, Alf, Allan and Laura Shaw. Photograph from collection of Lynda Rivington.

Uncle Garrett enlisted in Alberta where he ran a machinery repair business at Olds. Being single and in his early 30s with no dependents were his reasons for enlisting. He hoped that in doing so some young men with families might get to stay home on their farms. He paid the ultimate price for this selfless decision.

Finding the grave was an emotional experience. Gazing at the rows of graves of 1,200 young men struck down in the prime of their lives, never to return home, buried an ocean away in the middle of a farmer's field, and most with few or no visitors over the years, I was struck with a sense of sadness and isolation.



Top right: Daisy Rivington at the grave of her brother, Private R.T. Garrett Shaw, near Vimy, 1960.; Bottom left Lynda Rivington at grave site, 2014. Photographs from collection of Lynda

The peace of the surrounding hay fields not unlike the family farm where he grew up in Navan must be comforting for Uncle Garrett. But, while beautiful, it is also a lonely site. The soldiers may have the spiritual companionship of their fallen comrades but how many visitors pass through these small war cemeteries that are off the beaten path? I doubt many. How to get there is the number one deterrent, I believe, unless you have a car or are on a tour that might stop there. Public transit is not an option.

For me, it was important to establish a connection with a great uncle I knew only from stories. His last family visitors, to my knowledge, were in 1960. I visited 54 years later in 2014. Now the annual Cemetery Service in June at St. Mary's has even more

meaning. If only Uncle Garrett could be buried with the rest of his family. I should be thankful, though, that his body was found and given a proper burial—and I am.

My grandmother, Elizabeth Mary Ann ("Daisy") Rivington wanted to see where her brother was buried before she died (she died in 1981). Even though grateful for the safe return of two sons—my father Garrett and his brother Edwin—from World War II, Grandma still needed closure for her brother's death in World War I. In 1960, aged 68 and still able to travel, she and my father sailed for France to visit Uncle Garrett's grave.

Fast forward to 2014. After attending the World Equestrian Games in Normandy last fall, I stayed an extra day and took a train north to Arras, determined to also find his grave. Armed with the name of the cemetery and grave site number, I lucked into a taxi driver who recognized the name of the village but not the cemetery. We eventually found it, one of thirty dotting the countryside close to the Vimy Memorial and immaculately maintained by the Commonwealth War Graves Commission.



Wilma Coburn flanked by brothers Edwin (left) and Garrett Rivington as they leave Navan in 1940 for RCAF service in WW II. Photograph from collection of Lynda Rivington.



John Cox and Jane Cluff

Early Navan settlers

This is an adaptation of a report written by Annie McCullough from information supplied by the family in October 1971. Endnotes were added by Gérard Boyer and one correction by Dorothy Smith in 2015.

John Cox and Jane Cluff were both born in 1835¹ in Inniskillen, Fermanagh County, Ireland. Their families left Ireland, at different times for Brooklyn, New York where they married in 1867.² After their marriage they left for Templeton, Québec, where their two eldest children were born, **William** 1868 and **Annie** 1871. Then they settled three miles northeast of Navan on what was then known as "The Island", now a hill: Lot 7, Concession 6, Cumberland Township³

The other children were born here:

- **John Thomas**, born July 1, 1873⁴
- **Emily J.** born July 18, 1875⁵
- **Bertha** who died very young
- **George Manson**, born Feb 22, 1879⁶
- **Albert G.**, born Aug. 28, 1881⁷

William married Margaret Millar. A son died in infancy.

Annie married George Walsh. and had two children, Manson and Emma. Manson married Mae McEachern. Their son Manson died when 6 months old. Their daughter Grace married Sam Macli. Emma married Charles Percy Magladry and had children, Earl, Eric, Milburn, and Phyllis. Both Grace and Emma's families moved to Ottawa.

Thomas married Frances Steele. Their son



John married Colleen Newton. They lived on their father's farm and had two daughters, Kelly and Shannon. After her husband's death, Colleen moved to Cumberland village.

Emily married Harry Wright. They moved to Moorefield, Ontario, after farming near Navan. Their children were John, Ethel, Mabel and Gladys. John married and took over the farm in Moorefield.

Manson Cox married Alice MacDougall. They had no children. After his death, she remained in Navan.

Albert married Evelyn McCallum and lived in the homestead on the hill. Their daughter Ruth married Gerald Poapst and moved to Richmond, Virginia. Their son Richard moved to Minnesota.

John Cox died January 19, 1910⁸. Jane passed away in 1916. John had a sister and two brothers who also left Ireland. One brother went to Australia. John's sister Margaret married Anthony Thompson and lived on a farm in the Vars area. His other brother William married [Elizabeth Johnston]⁹ and settled south east of Navan. They had several children including John (married Eliza Millar the first telephone operator in Navan), Arthur never married and lived on the homestead, Jemima married William Caldwell, and Mary-Ann(Mollie) married Ed Coulson.

Manson Walsh, the only surviving descendent of the Cox-Cluff family remaining in Navan, took over his father's farm adjoining the "farm on the hill". He sold it in 1961 and moved that same year to a new home built for him and his wife in Navan village. Manson was a great-grandson of the Walshes who left Longford County, Ireland, around 1834, to settle in the Bearbrook area not too far from Navan.

¹ 1901 Census of Canada

² This information conflicts with the notation in the 1901 census that they arrived in Canada in 1862. Perhaps this is the year that they emigrated to the United States.

³ Ontario, Canada, Deaths, 1869 – 1938, Cumberland Township, Russell County, Ontario

⁴ 1901 Census of Canada

⁵ Ibid

⁶ Ibid

⁷ Ibid

⁸ Ontario, Canada, Deaths, 1869 – 1938, Cumberland Township, Russell County, Ontario

⁹ The family story gives his wife's name as Anne Telford but marriage, birth and death certificates show his wife as Elizabeth Johnston. Perhaps Anne was a second wife? - djs

THE ESSENCE OF LIVING

Harriett (Griffith) Tanner was the daughter of George Walter Griffith and "Eliza" Ann Lowe. She was married to Wilbert Tanner. In 1978 when she was seventy, she wrote out her own remembrances as well as a biography of her parents. She addressed these to her family, her brothers, sisters and descendants. It is shared here by her nephew Ivan Tanner. I have left Mrs. Tanner's remembrances as she herself wrote them to ensure the work remains her own, correcting only for spaces. Photograph from collection of Ivan Tanner.

by Harriett Tanner

The best English grammar has not been used in this document, it is the language we spoke, well laced with Irish. Our Ancesters on all sides coming from Ireland to Canada in the early 18th Century. (We now have the 7th generation of Marshalls, Lowes & Andersons) It is possible there are mistakes in spelling. However words or names are often spelled different, depending on the area of ones settlement.

I well remember as a young girl of 9 or 10 yrs (I was not a robust child) walking home across the field from school when I thought I would like to write a book, I remember it was a beautiful afternoon I would say in June. School was over at 4 P.M. The title of my book would be "A poor Rich little Girl". As I grew older mine was a busy life as the eldest of nine children, my Dream faded. I missed a great deal of school with helping Mother & bilious attacks, which I was subject to.

I loved school and done well in most subjects. Our Public School was opened at 9 A.M. with the teacher reading a passage from the Holy Bible followed by the Lord's Prayer. We were taught the following subjects reading, writing, memory

work, spelling. Arithmetic, Grammar, Literature, History, geography, health, nature study, & art. How I looked forward to & loved from 3 to 4 P.M. every Friday when we had our Art Class. There were two rooms in the Bear Brook School, with as many as sixty pupils some years. Only two Teachers.

We had to go to a Continuation School to try what was called our "entrance" from Grade 8 into High School. This examination took place the last 2 or 3 days in June, prepared & supervised by the Ontario Dept. of Education. Bear Brook went to Navan, Vars to South Indian (now Limoges) there were exceptions as my husband Wilbert from Vars tried his in Navan, due to the

fact he had Aunts living there with whom he could board, while trying these exams. Mabel Hill and I boarded with Mrs. Tom Rivington, in Navan. That year there were 4 pupils completed grade 8 at Bear Brook, I was one of the two who passed the Dept Exam I was very pleased when the word came in the mail I passed into High School. However I did not have the privilege of attending High School. My help was needed at home. I now had a good deal more schooling than either of my parents.

With Grammar & Spelling being my poorest subjects in school I more or less discarded the idea of

writing a book, until I read "How Green was My Valley", where a young boy in the mining area of Wales, England, writes of His Family. I would say the grammar in this book is very bad, but then I do not know the Welch language or grammar. It was a most enjoyable book to me, of Family Life. The old feeling of writing came back. I lead a very busy life and kept putting off the day of commencing My Book. After My Dear Dad was gone Lillian (Marshall) Smith asked me to write



something of my Father's life for the program of the "Annual Marshall Family Reunion". Lillian was pleased with what I wrote and suggested I add My Dear Mothers many accomplishments. Lillian was very fond of Mother although she was some 18 yrs. Younger than Mother. Mother had a wonderful memory, I am very grateful to have at least part of this memory. I have rewritten this biography 3 times, as I thought of more important parts of their lives, that should be added.

As to what title I should give this biography, I was at a loss, when all at once when I was again typing (& I hoped completing, this document in my 70th year) "The Essence of Living" came to my mind, I do not remember of hearing this phrase before, so it must have been a "God given message." I looked in my dictionary & this is what I found "Essence-of-living - all that make a thing what it is". I felt that this was most appropriate for my Parents Biography. Writing this has been a real pleasure to me, remembering and living in the years gone by.

I can well remember & thinking in my late teens, how I felt "God our Heavenly Father" seemed to bless my Parents. They did not seem to have as many problems as some neighbours, even with the big family, there was little sickness, no deaths or broken bones, until Vera broke her ankle in skiing. How-ever they did not entirely escape miss-fortunes. When their 2nd child "Bertha" was approx. 8 months old the only cow they had milking died with no warning of being sick. There was no money to buy a cow to take her place, there would soon be one freshening. Dad walked each day over to Grandpa Lowes to get milk for the two children, the last week of Feb. 1st half of March. I had a badly scalded right arm, when I was three yrs. Old & accidentally fell into a pail of boiling water, which mother was taking to the barn to scald a 30 gal. milk can.

About 1920 Dad's sister Ella Goodfellow's Family developed the red measles. Pearl their eldest was going to High School in Navan. They did not think she had been exposed to the measles germ. Mother drove over to Navan Friday P.M. a nice February day, with the horse and cutter and brought Pearl home for the week-end. Sunday morning Pearl had the red measles, no more school for us for a month. The six of us taking the measles in groups. In June

1929 Vera picked up small-pox in the Navan High School. Of necessity we were all vaxinated against this dreaded disease. Vera was the only one had the small-pox and we were out of quarantine in three weeks.

In the spring of 1931 Minerva & Viola, (who with Florence were in Bear Brook school), came down with the Mumps. The eight of us took these mumps, which was no picnic. Bertha was working for the C.P.R. in Bassano, Alberta, thus missing them. Minerva & Viola suffered with painful jaws & ear-aches. Dr. Geiger gave us some red ointment & pills which helped considerable. Wilbert & I were making plans to be married that summer. He had taken over his Father's farm and did not want to be laid up in the spring of the year, It was not wise to come in contact with the mumps germ. After I recovered and was well enough to be out-side he came down and we met in the cow stable for a little visit. No kisses, just could not take any chances. We were married in August.

Dr. Geiger was the last Dr. to practice medicine in Vars. He put his practice up for sale and moved to the U.S.A. in June 1935. This practice was never sold. Up until then there had always been a Dr. in Vars village, with two practicing physicians in the late eighteen and early nineteen hundreds.

There was always plenty of stir around Home, every-one pulling their weight with the lovely scene of the Maple bush as we looked out the kitchen window towards the north-west, the Methodist cemetary to the south-west which had a beautiful row of Maple Trees around it and the traffic would come over the hill." Life was Good.

As the saying goes (I have put the cart before the horse) by adding this preface after the Biography, How-ever in this case it is appropriate.

This Biography must not be recopied or changed by anyone at any time without my permission. Signed by (Mrs. W.L.) Harriett E. Tanner January 25, 1978.

Harriett Tanner's biography of George Walter Griffith and "Eliza" Ann Lowe will appear in the winter Caboose.



History of Navan Schools From the Navan Tweedsmuir books

By Phoebe Rathwell

Navan School Year Book
Excelsior
1921-22

Seventy-five years! What an age it seems to the young people of today yet what events may be contained in that short three-quarters of a century. To the old settlers who remember the first school in Navan it seems but a short time. Then the only school in Navan was a very humble one, now Navan Continuation School is the educational centre of the surrounding districts.

Three-quarters of a century ago in 1847, the first school in Navan, a dame school was begun. Malcolm McKinnon, a primitive settler of the country, offered the use of his kitchen and the children sat about the master while he attempted to install into their minds what little knowledge he himself possessed. For three months this school continued then a little log school was built at the "Corners." Thither the children went in winter, but many of them stopped at home in summer to work in the clearing.

In this little rude school at the edge of the forest there was but one room. The walls inside were white washed and the only ornaments were a large clock and an unframed picture of Queen Victoria. There were no desks as there are now, but forms were ranged up and down the room. The master walked about with a big formidable looking birch rod under one arm. This he used to punish the idle boys and girls who were not giving sufficient attention to their work.

After six years the school was moved about three miles down the east road. There for about three years the routine of school life continued and then another school was built nearer the village. This school also contained but one room but boasted of a porch where the boys and girls congregated before school was called.

Some years later this school was abandoned and a school was built where our "Old School" now stands. The settlers were by that time

prosperous enough to have a two-teacher school. This shows how the standard of education had gradually improved.

The creek running past the school afforded much amusement and, with skating and sliding in winter and playing by or in it in summer, time was spent very pleasantly. The boys used to build rafts and float down the creek on them. Once, some boys, inspired by love of fun, put one of their number, a very timid lad, on a raft and sent it down the creek. The raft upset and the peals of laughter from the boys on the bank, as they dragged him out, could be heard at the village.

Soon afterwards the building known as the "Old School" was built. Here all the men and women of present Navan went for many happy years until the new school, with which we are so familiar, was built in 1915.

All Navan rejoiced when it was finished, proud that Navan had risen to such a height and proud that such a large well-equipped brick building was to grace our village.

From the time when the little one-roomed shack stood at the edge of the forest until now when the commodious brick structure stands in its spacious grounds the education of Navan has advanced rapidly. Navan Continuation School is known throughout Russell County as one of the most modern and best-equipped rural schools for many miles. This is the result of the efforts of the pioneers; they too had as their motto the word which encourages the students now: "Excelsior."

Surnames Being Researched - CUMBERLAND TOWNSHIP HISTORY TO 1840

Armstrong, Barker, Beatie, Beckworth, Blasdell, Brown, Buck, Buckley, Burnett, Burns, Cameron, Carpentier, Cassidy, Claffy, Cozens, Dale, Devoy, Dunning, Ferrand, Findlay, Fitzsimmons, Foubert, Golightly, Graham, Grenier, Hébert, Hickey, Hicks, Hunter, Kelly, Kinsella, Labrèche, Lachapelle, Lacroix, Laflamme, Laurion, Lavergne, Lecours, Lough, Madden, Malboeuf, Mann, McCallum, McDiarmid, McDonald, McKee, McKinnon, McLaughlin, McLelland, McLeod, McMillan, McRae, Moffatt, Moran, Morin, Murphy, O'Meara, Orton, Petrie, Robert, Smith, Robert, Symes, Taillon, Tessier, Thibeau, Villeneuve, Wallace, Walsh, Wilson, Wylie

What we've been up to ...

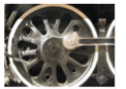
The Navan Fair

The CTHS booth at the Navan Fair was a great success thanks to Doug Hayes who brought a section of his model railway, the model of the Rockland train station lent by Gilles Chartrand and la Musée de Clarence-Rockland, a perfect scale model of a locomotive built by Barry Kinsella and lent to the show by Verna Kinsella, documents lent by Ivan Tanner, and posters on the history of local railways written by Dorothy J. Smith. Gérard Boyer gave out genealogical help and we all had fun running Doug's train for boys and girls of all ages. Everyone of the executive was on hand at one time or another with the actual booth set-up being done by Tom McNeely, Ivan Tanner, Ross Bradley and Gilles Chartrand. A few memories of our time at the fair follow. Photographs from the collection of the CTHS.



The Dream Machine in the Village

The building of railway lines also meant the building of railway stations. Stations offered telegraph service, freight service, as well as ticket offices. Often they were the first place in a village to have a telephone as the companies linked their stations together by phone. And like the general store they were a common place where both villagers and local farmers rubbed shoulders regularly. Local residents complained bitterly to the Board of Railway Commissioners when railway companies tried to save money by replacing the station agent with a caretaker. Each company had its own station plans but they all were a basic three-part building with freight on one side, ticket office on the other and a waiting room in between. Vars had a pen for cattle and for loading animals onto the cars. The Vars station was a precedent for the first station which had burnt in 1907.



"Tink"
 Built by Barry Kinsella in 1972
 Designed by BRIC Carly Lawrence: A British model/cast-iron locomotive designer.
 This little but powerful engine is a 3.5 gauge 1:50 scale model of a side tank locomotive. Believe it or not this little engine is capable of pulling a couple of full sized adults!
 Tank locomotives originate from the 1840s and became popular for industrial tasks. The term tank locomotives refer to the tanks on the train that carry water or fuel instead of the traditional tender load unit. There are different types of tank locomotives distinguished by the position and style of water/fuel tanks. Most engines use two fuel tanks mounted on either side of the boiler.
 Definition
 Gauge refers to the distance between the two running rails on the track. (2.5 gauge = 63.5mm)
 Scale is the ratio between units of measurement on the model compared with the unit of measurements on the corresponding full size.

