

The Chatham Daily Planet.

(MAGAZINE AND EDITORIAL SECTION.)

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(PAGES NINE TO TWELVE)

Erieau==Maple City's Charming Summer Resort

Glimpses at the Pleasures in Store for the Happy Holiday Seeker.

The Various Amusements Which Contribute to the Enjoyment of the Visitor—Splendid Yachting Facilities—An Ideal Summer Home.



W. H. HARPER,
Who is an Erieau Enthusiast

To the southward of the Maple City, some 20 miles, lies a little hamlet that is peopled only in the good old summer time. (Crossing the marsh that fringes the shore of Lake Erie at this point a sandy bar is about a mile and a half long by a quarter

of the youth who has yet to be entrapped by the coy glances of the summer maiden and whose pleasure yet lies in out-door sport. Swimming, boating and fishing have still more fascination for him than the fleeting and languishing looks of the flirt-inclined summer maiden on flirtation bent.

Perhaps already you have recognized the delightful spot, so far, all too briefly described. It is Erieau, the place of pleasure, that delightful oasis in a desert of marsh, where all the enjoyments of a bright and breezy watering place can be encountered. "Erieau is grand," "It is superb," "The happiest days of my life were spent there," too inadequately describe the fleeting joys of those whom lucky chance or good fortune caused to spend the summer there.

"Where shall I spend the summer, or rather, how shall I spend the summer?" is the question that has already begun to agitate the mind of Chatham fashionable. But what agitates the mind of Chatham fashionable is of little moment, since that portion of

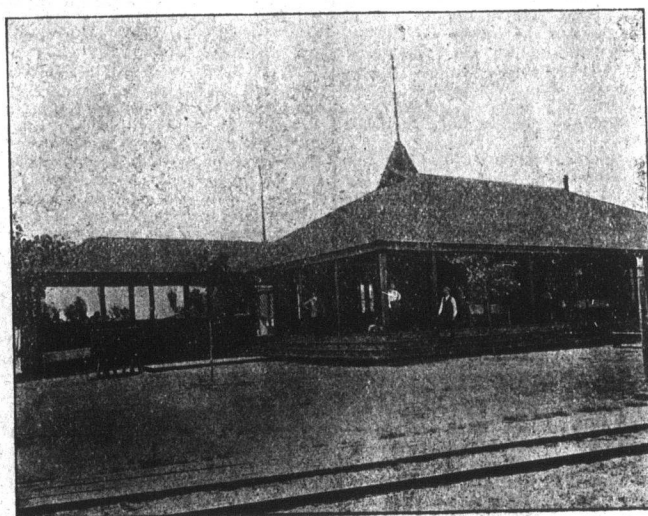
sort so easy of access, and no one appreciates this more than the young artisan who secures a day away from work and delights to spend it in enjoyment of out-door life. He, together with the tired mother and a large family, and the aged man, who still has a hankering for fishing, make up the majority of those who are the daily visitors at the Eau.

After a day in the open air with the sun, all return in the cool of the evening to their homes in the city—tired but delighted. Perhaps they get

long?" is always the initial query of the first-time visitor.

It isn't, however, a question of what to do, as the visitor soon finds out, but of what not to do, and the first-timer isn't long in discovering that you can squeeze more wholesome enjoyment into one day at Erieau than he or she had ever before deemed possible.

First, there is the king of out-door sports, yachting, and Erieau, above all places, is an ideal spot for this sport. Rond Eau, a splendid body of water,



THE PAVILION FROM THE RAILROAD TRACK.

more fun out of the Eau than the summer residents, but that is a difficult point to decide.

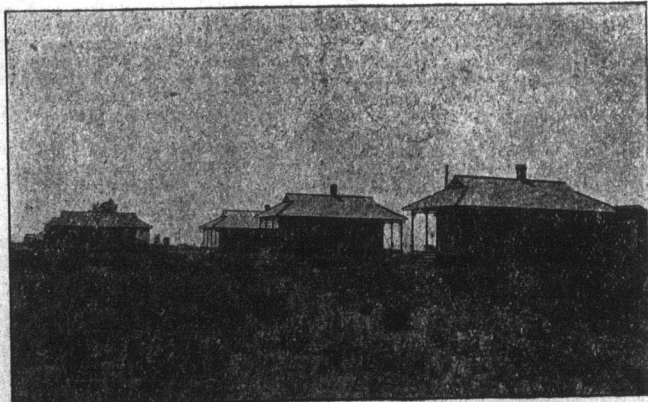
The summer residents—and there are about a hundred families, who spend the hot season at Erieau—go there chiefly that they may sleep in comfort, favored by the cool breezes that waft across the bar at night. This is the great solace of the tired business man, who thus obtains needed rest and avoids spending a hot, restless and sleepless night in the city. He thinks of his family, too, and, school being closed, he wants his children to spend the day time outdoors gathering health and vigor.

There are about 80 cottages on the bar now, but to the late Rufus Stephenson and Dr. W. R. Hall belongs the honor of building the first summer residences at Erieau. In the same year they both built cottages a good deal alike in architecture. Since then many cottages have been built. Samuel Glenn and R. M. Paxton built the last cottages erected.

"Why, what do you do here all day

suitable in size and depth for sailing, touches the Eau on one side, while Lake Erie washes the opposite shore of the bar. Erieau is the meat of the sandwich, as it were, while the water is the bread, seeing that there is the most of it. The one great advantage of the Eau as a sailing spot is, that no matter from which direction the wind may blow the water never gets too rough to render sailing impossible. Its size is its salvation in this respect, and when the wild waves dash high in Lake Erie, the waters of the Eau are only disturbed enough to give a thrill to those on board the yacht, as the noble craft plunges gracefully through the swells and light as a bird on wing skims over the surface of the Eau. The thrills and excitement of sailing are recalled even in writing about them, and an unseen hand beckons on to enjoy them again. Yachting is glorious. It is life. It is everything.

One of the great pleasures of Erieau is the picnics at Government Park. The day before the word circulates along the bar that there will be a picnic at the Park next day. On the following morning, if the wind be brisk, the sails in the different yachts are seen to shake out smartly in the breeze as the owners hoist the white wings on the crafts anchored along



SOME OF THE FIRST COTTAGES.

The Summer Train Service Will Commence on Monday, June 15th.

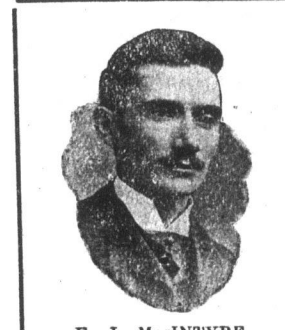
Many Citizens Preparing to go to This Resort at once—The Pioneers of the Place—Band Concerts Will Begin Next Week.

the bar. Soon all are ready and the fairy fleet hoists anchor and merrily makes its way out of the various little coves and harbors and swings boldly on its way.

After the picnic at the Park perhaps the wind falls and the yachts drift slowly home, the sails lazily flapping in the light breeze. Or, again, a bold north wind wafts the yachts briskly along and there is an exciting race and rollicking run for home. It is fun all the day and life is taken so lazily that not one is tired when the yachts finally reach their moorings and the happy picknickers disembark.

When the wind blows not from the east and perhaps there is no wind for sailing, then fishing is the order of the day and many are the happy hours spent in alluring the scaly denizens of the Eau or the deep from their hidden lairs.

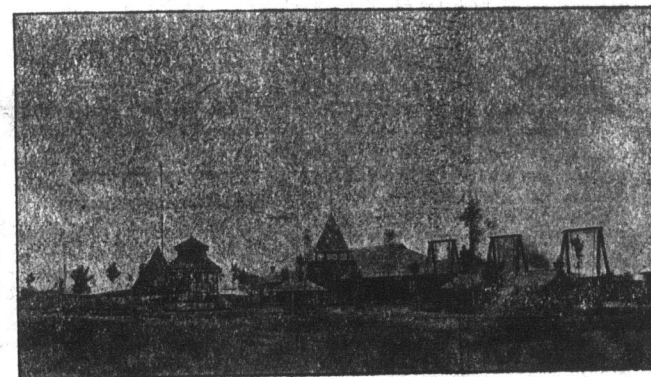
Erieau is the anglers' paradise, and many a man has caught his dozen or more fine black bass during his day's sport. There is no place on the shores of the lake where the bass are more plentiful or larger and one has to catch the famous black beauties that love to linger in the waters of the Eau to appreciate the fun. When the black bass are not biting and you hunger for a fish dinner you can always row out in the Eau, anchor in the weeds and catch as many small



E. J. MACINTYRE,
An Erieau Angler.

how flowers so pure and white should grow in such a place. At night the residents gather at each others' houses and spend the night in merry conversation on the piazzas, or music, or else retire within the house to try a rubber at whist.

The younger element have their bonfires on the beach with the accompanying taffy pull or corn roast. This is but the pleasure for the



PAVILION AND BAND STAND

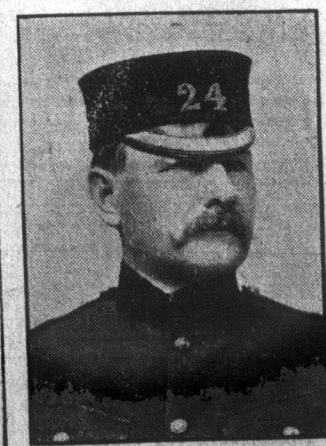
perch as you want. They are small but make a delicious meal as any summer resident of Erieau will tell you.

Bathing is perhaps the most generally enjoyed of all the pleasures that Erieau affords. On a hot day how easy it is to get cooled off by taking a plunge in the lake and every day merry parties of bathers may be seen desporting themselves along the beach or in the water, splashing, diving, playing games, if you're in it, you know the enjoyment. If you are a mere spectator you know the envied pleasure of the water sprites. The laughter and screams tell you more than the pleased looks and eager actions of the bathers. Boating, too, has its pleasures and many a pleasant day may be spent exploring the coves and small sluggish streams that penetrate the marsh flow into the Eau. If you are one of the initiated ones, and know the postage you can go over to Government Park shore, pull your boat across the narrow strip of sand and seek water lilies where they in abundance grow. What fun it is to pluck the fair white flowers from their miry and black home. One wonders

starry nights. The moonlight nights find boating on the bay by far the more popular. Then the Eau is dotted with boats gliding slowly along in the limpid light of the moon.

Twice a week the cottagers gather in the evening at the pavilion to meet their city friends and either watch or participate in the dancing when the 24th Kent Regiment Band discourses sweet music and brightens the evening. Strolling on the pier may be found a goodly number who care not to dance but love to listen to the mellow music that floats across the water from the scene of dancing and gaiety. The light-house across the way sheds a changing light upon the pier.

It is too long a task to describe in any slight degree the pleasures of Erieau, but a glimpse perhaps has been given what the people of this city will surely enjoy this summer. Besides the cottages of the summer residents there are two good hotels, the Bungalow and Lake View House, Captain W. R. Fellows, light-house keeper, has a fine boat house stocked with boats of all descriptions, both sail and row boats, so that everyone is assured of being able to spend the day upon the water if they have the price and inclination. Bait can also be secured at the Eau.



DR. W. R. HALL,
Who Built the Second Summer Residence at Erieau.



BATHING IN THE EAU.

of a mile, and even less at places, in width. The place, once a barren sand bar, presents now a very different appearance, dotted as it is with many charming and pretty cottages. These are the summer residences of the people who live in Chatham, Blenheim and Cleveland.

All winter long this little hamlet has lain dormant and the houses, with their closed doors and boarded up windows and general absence of life and inhabitants, gave the place a very dead and lifeless appearance, and as the lonely visitor traverses the place he might be heard to mutter, "The Deserted Village."

That is the winter scene, but already the place has shown signs of change and of life, and a process of transformation has begun that will soon make this spot a place teeming with life and with pleasure.

Here will gather youth and beauty, and the merry laugh of the summer girl will mingle with the loud guffaw

this fair city is not the largest, and besides, Chatham fashionable is rich and can spend the summer where it pleases.

The man who needs to trouble where to spend his few holidays is the man who earns his existence by the sweat of an honest brow. His eyes turn to that delightful mecca, Erieau, and he sees a chance to wedge a few short days of pleasure into his summer's work. Erieau is his hope of salvation from continued slavery, and Erieau will not disappoint. Erieau never disappoints.

Those who know Erieau, and love it, may be divided into two classes—the summer residents and the day visitors. The latter are those who either cannot afford a summer cottage, cannot get away from their work, or else are satisfied with an occasional day at the Eau.

Chatham is wonderfully blessed in having such a delightful summer re-



THE LATE R. STEPHENSON,
Who Built the First Summer Residence at Erieau.

THE NEWSY NOTES OF THIS WIDE AWAKE DISTRICT

The marriage took place Wednesday of Miss Newcombe, of Alvinston, to Mr. J. W. Gage, of Dresden.

Theophilus McKerrall is dangerously ill at his home at Appleton, Chatham Township. Very little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Mrs. J. W. and Miss Eva Steinhoff leave the latter part of this week on an extended visit to England and the continent.—Wallaceburg Herald.

Miss Ethel Gage, a pretty former school teacher of Forest, has just been awarded \$2,500 by a jury in Michigan against Dr. Campbell, of Howard, for trifling with her affections.

Collins Handy, Sr., who is 92 years of age, attended the centennial celebration held in St. Thomas recently, and enjoyed the outing thoroughly.—Morpeth correspondent to Highgate Monitor.

Ridgetown has decided to hold a

baseball and lacrosse tournament on the 1st of July. Highgate, Merlin, Tilbury and Chatham will compete for honors in the baseball, and Rodney and Blenheim will cross sticks in lacrosse.

At the meeting of Dawn council on Saturday it was decided to accept the Government grant of \$3,500 for the good roads movement. The council will supplement it by a grant of \$7,000 to be expended on the 4th concession from townline north; from Florence bridge west and from Edy's Mills south on the 7th.

Last Friday a serious accident happened at Kent Bridge. Garfield Holland, who was assisting Mr. J. C. Hendershot in painting the bridge, fell from the top, a distance of about 25 feet, breaking both wrists and suffering internal injuries.—Blenheim Tribune.

Wm. Johnson, a well known and

respected resident of Chatham Township, passed away on Monday last, after a brief illness, in his 69th year. The funeral took place on Wednesday from his late residence, concession 4, lot 2, Gore of Chatham Township. Service was conducted at Brown's church, and the remains interred in the Wallaceburg cemetery.

Mr. J. K. Laird, Fishery Inspector, has been instructed by the Government to notify all fishermen along the lake of a change in the regulations regarding sturgeon fishing. Hereafter May and June will be a close season for sturgeon, and none of them may be taken. In other months no sturgeon less than four feet in length shall be taken, and sturgeon fishing shall be done only with nets with 12-inch mesh.—Blenheim News.

Mr. F. A. Young passed through an almost miraculous experience at his mill the other day. He was moving some belts on the machinery when he was caught, jerked around for a

minute and then thrown on top of the plauer, which was running. He was thrown through an aperture which he does not believe he could crawl through if he wanted to, and escaped with only a bad turn on the face, caused by the belt.—Blenheim News.

A. Carruthers, of A. Carruthers & Co., Winnipeg, Canada, was in the city on Tuesday of this week calling on local hide and wool men. Mr. Carruthers is on his way to Odessa, Russia, on a purchasing trip. He will buy Russian sheep skins. The firm of Carruthers & Co., besides skins, deals in Senega root, a wild herb grows in great quantity in the west. The firm handled 50,000 tons of it last year, shipping it to Germany, Italy, Japan and other foreign countries. It is a medicinal root, and when properly prepared is good for the lungs and throat.

Mr. Carruthers has crossed the ocean so many times he has missed counting the number. He crossed the ocean four times last year.