

mills were built. These mills and their work have already been described under the head of "Mills and Milling." Beginning then on the corner where the St. Charles hotel now stands, you could have found McMichael's store. Next to the west was a dwelling and a bowling alley. Then came Sinclair's hotel and a dwelling, beside which were some vacant lots. There was a dwelling on the corner where Willard's store is, and at the back of this was a foundry run by a man named Shipman. On the opposite corner J. W. Davis had his furniture store, next to which was his dwelling. His property included the Archer lots. Farther along were some houses, and beside the little creek next the Methodist church was Platten's cooper shop. The Methodist church lot was vacant.

From the town hall corner west to J. L. Forman's was woods. Where the houses begin again, J. W. Allison had his home. Oliver Gerow was his next door neighbor. Then came a grocery, and a dry-goods store run by a man named Page. Next door was an hotel. Now we are in Borelia. This was a busy little spot. C. S. Jewett kept hotel on the creamery corner in the same building. At the south end was a shoe and harness shop. Jewett used to run a four horse stage; and some very attractive offers were made to secure passengers, as there was a rival stage and competition was keen. There were a few dwellings west of Jewett's hotel, about as many as there are to-day; but the business section ended at the corner.

Across the road lived John Nott, cabinet maker, who turned out good work, and who is still a familiar figure about town. His picture appears herewith. John Nott is very widely known and is remembered by every former resident of Port Perry as he for a number of years was police magistrate. He had a busy time during his term of office, as the Scott Act enforcement gave much room for legal difficulties. Most of his life has been spent at Borelia, where he had both his home and his place of business, although for a time he did have a shop down town in later years.

Elmore Crandell had a cabinet factory at Borelia. Among other furniture manufactured by him were those old fashioned wooden bedsteads that were fastened by ropes to hold up the bedding. On the corner was Shehey's hotel. Speaking of Shehey, one is reminded of the story of the runaway slave told by John Rolph, who was then a telegraph operator.