

Historical
Reminiscences
of Galt

AND OTHER WRITINGS

By HUGH CANT.

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The Origin of North Dumfries

IN the year 1764 the British Parliament passed a Stamp Act, whereby the American colonies were made subject to payment of taxes without their consent, which met with very powerful resistance. In the British Parliament the debates were violent. The Grenville Government was followed by the Rockingham Ministry, and the Act was repealed. But this was followed by a vote declatory of the right of Great Britain to tax America in all cases. Though the Stamp Act had been repealed, America still remained in a state of great excitement. In 1767 Charles Townsend revived the idea of taxing America. In 1774, some tea on which a small duty was charged by the British Legislature for the purpose of asserting its right of taxation, was sent out to America. When the vessels arrived at Boston they were boarded by the populace and the cargoes thrown into the sea. An act was passed closing the port of Boston, and for taking the executive power out of the hands of the people and vesting it in the Crown.

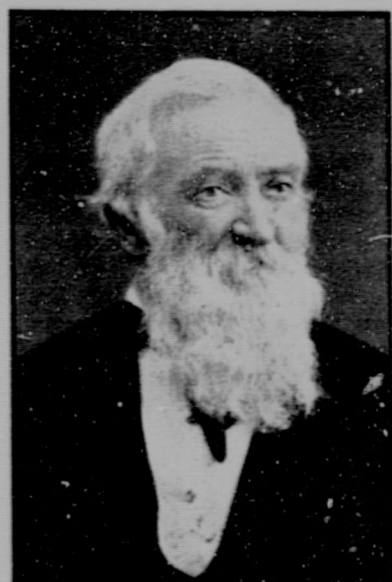
On the 4th of July, 1776, the Congress published the Declaration of Independence of the thirteen United States, and after seven years of war, on the 20th of January, 1783, England formally acknowledged the thirteen united colonies of America to be free, sovereign and independent states.

Such was the cause of the American revolution, which led to the independence of the United States of America. And for the aid given the Government by the Six Nation Indians they received a land grant. That portion of the grant, which included North and South Dumfries, was conveyed in 1798 by Joseph Brant to Philip Stedman, of the Niagara district. Their purchaser soon after died, and his estate descended to his sister, Mrs. John Sparkman, who, in 1811, conveyed it to the Hon. Thomas Clark, of Stamford, by whom it was later conveyed to the Hon. William Dickson. It would appear that no part of the purchase price of these lands had been paid to the Indians up to the time of the Sparkman-Clarke transfer, which doubtless furnished the justification of Brant's having again sold a part of the land, including the present site of Galt,

to Andrew Miller, of the Niagara district, of whom it is said that he secured a grant of 1,000 acres of land for a team of horses. Mr. Miller made the purchase in 1802, and proceeded with the construction of a mill on the east side of the river—slightly above where the business portion of Main street is. He returned to the United States and took part in the war of 1812, by which he forfeited his rights which he had secured in what is now Dumfries. In 1816 Hon. Mr. Dickson purchased from Mr. Clarke the entire block of Dumfries lands originally conveyed by Brant to Stedman, the purchase price being slightly in excess of \$1 per acre for the tract. He at once took active measures to establish a village upon the Grand River and place his lands upon the market, and he secured the services of a young man, a carpenter by trade, named Absolom Shade, to look after his affairs. By midsummer they reached the site of Galt, which was covered by a thick growth of forest trees, at the junction of Mill Creek and the Grand River. Mr. Shade secured the services of a number of workmen in Buffalo and returned, and they set to work and erected log buildings where now stands the Canadian Bank of Commerce, which in later years was known as the Red Store. The building was for a dwelling for Mr. Shade, and a small store in connection therewith. Mr. Dickson lost no time in putting the land on the market for sale. He immediately had a survey made, to which the name of Dumfries was given, in honor of his native shire in Scotland.

Among the early settlers was Ephraim Munson, who settled about three miles below Galt and fitted up a small mill for gristing purposes. The news soon having gone abroad that the fine lands in Dumfries were on sale, a considerable number of settlers came in 1817 and took up land between Galt and Branchton, among whom were Donald Fraser, Thomas McBean, John Buchanan, William MacKenzie, Robert Carrick, Alexander Harvie, Daniel McArthur and Dugald McCall, who came from Genesee County, N. Y. The village, which was at that time called Shade's Mills, was making gradual progress. By 1816 there was a grist mill

(Dumfries Mills), a distillery and a blacksmith shop. The first bridge that spanned the river was built in 1819, where Main street is. In order to secure settlers as rapidly as possible, Mr. Dickson engaged John Telfer, an ex-employee of the Hud-



Duncan Ferguson

Old Scotch pioneer, who was one of the first settlers in the Mill Creek section.

son Bay Co., to go to Scotland to secure a number of its hardy residents. He succeeded so well as to secure an almost exclusive Scottish foundation for the township's settlement. Today many of the descendants of those early settlers are still to be found in both Galt and Dumfries—men who in early years labored long and hard and hewed out homes for themselves in the wilderness, have passed to their reward, their descendants and others live to enjoy the fruits of their labor. What have we done or are doing that those who follow after us may be blessed by the fruit of our lives? One of the first settlers who came from Livingston County, N.Y., and took up land in an unbroken forest in Mill Creek section was Duncan Ferguson, who labored in cutting down trees and made way for the building of a cabin, and then returned home to his native state, New York, to his partner and their babe, and arranged to return to their new home in Canada. They travelled with an ox cart by way of Queenston, crossing the Niagara River by boat, and

wound their way through the wilderness, as it were, to their new home on Mill Creek and to the log cabin where all their children were born, except the eldest. Mrs. Ferguson died in the year 1839 and left an infant, who was taken care of by a loving neighbor, a friend of the mother. The child, Christie Ann, lived and grew up to womanhood, and in the year 1866 she became the partner of my life for well nigh half a century, until she received the call, Jan. 19, 1914. "Come Home." Having finished her labors she entered upon her reward. "Gone but not forgotten."

Her tender voice no more is heard;

Her friendly acts and pleasant way,

Her gentle hand and soothing word,

Are gone away, all gone away.

All but two of the family have passed to the great beyond—Mary, Mrs. McFarlane, lives in Sydney, Australia, and Daniel, who lives in Galt. Mr. Ferguson was a member of Mr. Strang's church from its beginning and an elder at the time of his death, October 4, 1884, aged 81 years.



Christie Ann Ferguson

Dumfries is one of the best farming sections in Ontario and with its progressive settlers gives a good account of itself, by its crops and its stock-raising, and the large and comfortable dwellings both for man and beast; and their public schools

in every quarter needed, preparing the youth for future usefulness, where we find them in later years, occupying important positions all through our country. Go if you will and visit St. Andrew's Park, and you will there find the names of many of the early settlers of this section of the country upon the headstones that stood at their graves. When the cemetery was made into a park the Daughters of the Empire, to their credit be it said, used the stones to build the Pergola, which was erected in 1907, where the names of scores of the early settlers are to be seen on the walls of that worthy structure, recalling memories of the past. It was there that

I found the name, age and time of death of the first public school teacher in the village of Galt, John Gowinlock. Burials took place there until Mount View Cemetery was opened in 1866—that beauty spot, the admiration of all who have seen it, where rests our departed and whither we are drifting.

There are many scores of the old settlers' remains that have rested beneath the sward of old St. Andrew's cemetery for seventy-five years, and some longer than that. May the good old record which Dumfries has ever had be well taken care of by those who follow after.



Old log house, built near Mill Creek by the late Duncan Ferguson. It stood on what is now the Gus McKenzie farm, but the building has been torn down.

Kanentagoongh	Kanentagoongh	James Trentburg
Thawagayagah	Kanentagoongh	Thomas Cole
Tayagongoghter	Kanentagoongh	
Waisagayagah	Thawagayagah	George Sackey
Oghawita	Tayagongoghter	
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Facsimile of deed conveying land which is now the Township of North Dumfries from the Six Nation Indians to Philip Stedman. The totems of the grantors will be noted on the left, and thumb prints in sealing wax on the right of the signatures.

School Days in the Village of Galt

School days now pass before us,

Foams and scenes of long ago,
Like a dream they hover o'er us,

Calm and bright as evening's glow,
Days that knew no shade of sorrow,

When our young hearts pure and free
Joyfully hailed each coming morrow
On this town so dear to me.

THERE was but one public school in Galt seventy years ago. It was located at the head of Main street, on north side, and was but a one-roomed building, bounded by Main street on the south, Wellington street on the west, a vegetable garden on the north, and the Mill pond on the east. The building occupied most of the space left. There was no playground for the children attending school in those days but the public streets. The building was roughcast and plain within as well as without. There were no separate seats for the scholars, but rows of seats on each side of the building. A large box stove in the middle of the room, large enough to take in a cordwood stick, furnished the heating arrangement. The girls occupied the seats on the east side and the boys those on the west, while a desk along the north end accommodated the larger boys, with their backs to the rest of the school. The building was taken down some years ago, and a brick building now occupies its place, which is used as a carriage and blacksmith shop.

Mr. Gowinlock, an aged gentleman, was our teacher—the first in the village of Galt. He lived about two miles west of the village on the Blair road, and carried his dinner, the distance being too great for him to go home at noon, as was also the case with the scholars from the country. John Gowinlock was born in Greenhill, Scotland, in the year 1788. Before coming to Canada he and his brother, George Gowinlock, conducted a private academy, which was one of the leading institutions of that time in Edinburgh, being attended by the families of many of the nobility. After a time the strain of teaching told on his health and his physician advised him to come to Canada. It is believed they arrived in this country and settled on Blair road about 1834. They came here

direct from the Old Country and bought that farm with a log cabin on it from a German. His brother and he were amongst the foremost educators of their day. In this country they published a whole set of school books, some of them, especially the arithmetic, were used in the schools for some length of time. He died Sept. 13th, 1868, aged 80 years. Hannah, his wife, died Sept. 30th, 1858, aged 72 years. George, their son, died June 10th, 1835, aged 13 years.

There were but four branches taught in the school—reading, writing, arithmetic and spelling. That was long before there was a railway to Galt, and when we look back to those early days we are reminded that "time flies." And in its flight, one by one of our former school companions pass to the Great Beyond from whence no traveller returns. As far as we know there are but seven of us now left that attended Gowinlock's school in the year 1844, namely, Mrs. Walter Scott, daughter of the late William Ferguson, an old and respected resident of the village, who had a blacksmith shop on the corner of West Main and St. Andrew's streets; she is in her 92nd year, bright and still active;



The Late John Gowinlock,
The first teacher of Galt's first school.

George Barrie, 87; Thomas Cowan, 84, and William Wallace, 82, residents of Dumfries, and large farm owners; William Laidlaw, 84, a resident of Stratford, living a retired life; Alexander Barrie, 76, and Hugh Cant, 81 past, living in Galt. (Since these words were written one of the seven has been called Home, William Laidlaw, having died on October 30th, 1914.)

Those from the country who attended school at that time included the Barries, Cowans, McLarens, Potters, Campbells and others. Scholars belonging to the village were James and John Young, William and Thomas Wallace, Robert and John Longam. Robert was a printer. He died in Detroit. John was a bookkeeper, married and died in London. Then there was William and John Mitchell. William was a press reporter and was killed in an accident in British Columbia. John was drowned by the upsetting of a boat in the bay at Toronto. William Goodall lost his life at sea. Gavin, his brother, a prosperous farmer, died some years ago. His family still live on the farm. James and John Lee were also pupils at the school. James died in the United States, and John carried on a foundry business in Wallaceburg, dying some years ago. His son still runs the shop. Crocket McIlroy went to Michigan and was engaged in business, and was at one time a state senator. Annie Young became the wife of Rev. Mr. Milligan. Charles McCartney went west. Nick Walton was well known in the village as well as at school. On one occasion, after having received a severe thrashing, he ran out of school and called back at the teacher many hard names. The teacher sent out some of the older scholars to bring him in, but he made good his escape. The last we heard about him was that he got converted and became a preacher. Of the Barnough family, Mary married Morgan Williams, an old village boy. They went west to Chicago. Robert Wilkinson, Alex. Barrie and myself, are living in Galt. John McLaren went west to Chicago. His brother owned and ran a newspaper at Warren, Pa. William, Richard, Henry and George Jaffray were printers and connected with The Galt Reporter. William was postmaster at Berlin at the time of his death. His son, J. P. Jaffray, is Canadian representative at Philadelphia, Pa. Richard was prominent in town affairs and was

mayor for a number of years. Henry lost his life by drowning. The boat in which he was with seven others went over the dam and all of them lost their lives. It occurred on the day before the Queen's birthday many years ago. George was the youngest of the family, who came to the village in the early forties. He was editor of The Reporter at the time of his death. His sister passed away many years ago. The Reporter newspaper is now housed in a large office in a brick block on Water street north. John Harris and his daughter live in the old family residence on Harris street. John Meikle went west to Winnipeg many years ago, and is still living. James, his brother, lost his sight while working at his trade as a moulder. Of the Keachies, one of them married a Mr. Hespeler, of Winnipeg. A brother held a Government position at Brantford at the time of his death. Jane McLaren married George Nicholson and went to the Southwestern States. Mrs. Ferguson, who died a short time ago, was an Adair. William and Robert Scott were born here and live in Galt still. William, with his brother Frank, were contractors, and had a planing mill. His son, F. Stewart Scott, is at the head of a large local shoe factory, has filled the mayor's chair for two terms, and is now South Waterloo's representative in the Dominion House. Robert is connected with the Victoria Wheel Works. He was prominent in municipal matters and was the first mayor of Rossland, B.C. The Addison boys and girls were among those who went to school in the early days. Calvin Lutz went to California. His brother, William, is secretary of the G., P. & H. Railway. A sister married Mr. Bakie, who was principal of Central School and afterwards went into the ministry. Mrs. (Dr.) Cowan is also a sister. John Turnbull, whose father had a cabinet shop on Water street north, went to Gowinlock's school; also a son of John Barbour, who went west, and was connected with the press.

Many a schoolboy that attended Gowinlock's school became a good swimmer, having learned the art in the raceway to the old Dumfries mill. It was a most convenient place for school boys to go to and the water in those early days was clear and cold, which put vigor into their lives and made them better qualified for whatever was before them. The mill



The above composite picture shows Gowinlock's school, the first public educational institution in Galt, and seven surviving members, in October, 1915.

pond, from which the water was taken to run the mill, is the one that is now being filled up for railway purposes. In the winter time, when farmers brought logs to the saw mill, they rolled them off their sleighs onto Main street and were then dumped over the bank into the water. There were no sidewalks in that part of the village then and there were no fines

imposed for obstructing the street. All were willing to put up with little inconveniences such as that was called. There was more brotherly love in business than is to be found today.

Great advancement has taken place in the educational departments of the world since those days, and who would have thought at that early time that our school

rooms would be used as the Hydro department of the town? In those times the tallow candles did the lighting of our streets as well as in our churches and homes. The old tin candlesticks that hung on the wall are among the curios of today. You do not see today a man going along our streets with a lantern in his hand and a ladder on his shoulder, lighting the tallow candles on the wooden posts. No! Since then gas made from coal was used and later still natural gas, gushing from the bowels of the earth, was made use of for lighting and heating, and today we have electricity taking the first place among them all. You have only to touch the button and the brightest light we have yet had shines forth. No lessons were given in our schools at that early date in telegraphing. Today tens of thousands find employment in connection with that department. I remember the time when the Atlantic cable was laid and great rejoicing that such an event had taken place. Today telegraphing is an ordinary event, and when we look forward for seventy years more we are lost in thought as to what may take place in the future. Advances will never cease, and what we might today think would be utterly impossible may become accomplished in the years to come. One thing we are assured of—that in the great future that to which we are invited is to come, there is a light that will endure forever that overshadows all others.

Some Old Records.

The following are official records of the School Board:

BOARD OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES

Galt, 1855.

Incorporated January 1851

Galt, 10th January, 1855.

First meeting of members of the Board
Present Messrs. McLaughlin, Barbour, Andrew Malcolm, R. Malcolm and P. Cook. Moved by R. Malcolm, seconded by I. Barbour, that W. McLaughlin be chairman of the Board for the current year. Resolved that P. Cook be secretary.

Adjourned to Monday, 15th inst., at 7 p.m., at the Foundry Office.

15th January, 1855.

Board met by appointment. Present the chairman and secretary, with Messrs. R. and A. Malcolm and A. Ramsay. Previous

minutes read and approved. The subject of giving effect to the resolution passed at the annual general meeting in the Town Hall, touching the mode of raising the necessary funds for maintaining the schools was discussed. It was moved by Mr. Barbour, seconded by Mr. R. Malcolm, and unanimously carried, that the whole expense of maintaining the school for the present year be raised by assessment on property.

Resolved that the committee on schools apply to the Council for the use of the Town Hall for school purposes.

Moved by R. Malcolm, seconded by A. Malcolm, that Messrs. Barbour and Cook be a committee to procure a Corporate Seal for the Board.

Resolved that Messrs. A. Malcolm and Cook be a committee for purchasing a school lot and for obtaining the necessary school accommodation.

Resolved that the Rev. Mr. Strang be the local superintendent.

Resolved that the secretary endeavor to procure a copy of the life and writings of St. Paul by Connybear, to be presented to the Rev. Mr. Strang instead of an article of furniture.

Galt, April 10, 1855.

The committee appointed to confer with Mr. Courney re the purchasing of the lot adjoining Strang's graveyard for a school lot reported against such, but instead they reported in favor of the property of Mr. Harris, containing two acres and six perches, part of subdivision Lot No. 1, and known as "Mount Alma," in the village of Galt. Cash on the execution of deed £200, the balance of 550 payable in annual payments, with interest, deducting therefrom twenty-five pounds, to be given as prizes in the school in such manner as the Board may direct.

Respectfully submitted,

P. Cook,

Andrew Malcolm.

The secretary stated that in accordance with the resolution of the Board he purchased a copy of the life and writings of St. Paul to be presented to Rev. Mr. Strang. Cost, six dollars.

Resolved that the chairman present the Rev. Mr. Strang with the book with an appropriate note in name of the Board.

Resolved that the old school house and lot be advertised for sale by auction on

the 16th day of May next on the premises.

The committee reported that William Robertson had bought the house and lot for £153. 10. Terms, cash £25, the balance in annual instalments with interest.

Contract for Central school was let on the following: Messrs. Milne and Owens, for mason work; Messrs. Turnbull and Thompson and Dowes and Patton for woodwork, painting and glazing, etc., be accepted, and that the secretary write the parties to enter into the necessary arrangements for performing the work.

That Mr. James Dalgleish, the architect of the Central school, be appointed superintendent of the work. All monies for account of said work to be paid subject to his certificate.

May 5, 1860, total cost of building, £3,870, and the price of lot was £750.

February 12, 1857.

Moved by James Young, seconded by G. Biggar, that the chairman insure the Central school buildings in the Gore District Mutual and Bencon companies to the amount of three thousand pounds.

A. Malcolm, Chairman.
John Scott, Secretary.

After Mr. Gowinlock's retirement, which took place about the year 1846, Mr. Kelly became our teacher for six months. He would let some of the boys out to gather wild strawberries in the clearing east of Strang's burying ground, but they had to bring him a share for the liberty given.

Mr. Robert McLean was our next teacher. We soon found out that the school was not to be conducted under

him as it had been before he took possession. It was then that grammar and geography were first taught. One day when the class was called, up a pupil did not respond. The teacher wanted to know what was the trouble, and the answer given was, "I don't like grammar. There are such nasty words in it—louse, lice mouse, mice." The objecting scholar was not excused but had to take her place. Mr. McLean was a successful teacher and was much liked by the scholars. He was the last teacher in the old school before we went to the two-roomed school house at the Market Square, now used by the Galt Hydro-Electric Commission. Robert McLean taught in the north end and Donald McLean in the south. The older scholars locked the teachers out on the shortest day of the year, and those of us who were inside will not soon forget what took place when they got in.

Total school children within the municipality between the ages of 5 and 16 years of age on the 24th of December, 1855, was 693—348 boys and 345 girls.

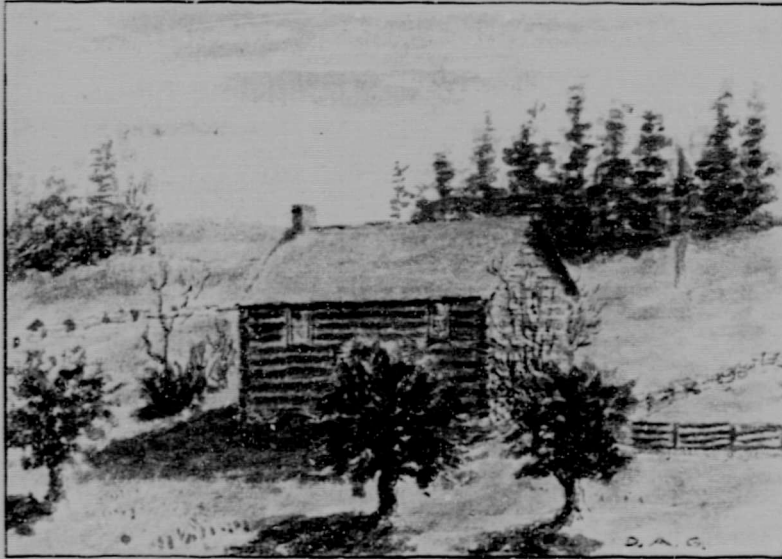
Pupils enrolled September, 1914:

Central School	688
Dickson School	335
Victoria School	305
St. Andrew's School	319

Total

1647
The number of teachers connected with our Public schools today is 30.

The following poem was written by Miss H. Isobel Graham, a grand-daughter of Mr. John Gowinlock, the first Public school teacher of Galt, and who is now a resident of Seaforth:



Gowinlock's house, the first public school in Galt.

The Log House on the Hill.

There's a sunny spot that draws me
 With a strange and subtle charm,
 'Tis the birthplace of my kindred,
 The old log house on the farm.
 'Mid the hawthorn trees it nestles
 In a garden once so bright,
 'Twas the tired teamster's haven
 And the traveller's delight,
 When the ancient, lumb'ring stage coach
 Failed its duty to fulfil,
 All on board found food and shelter
 At the log house on the hill.

In its day it was a mansion,
 Two full stories, gables grand,
 Standing close beside the roadway,
 First and foremost in the land,
 Proud of its well-hewn timbers
 It appeared to look with scorn
 On some other lowlier cabin
 In a clearance all forlorn;
 For had not the ladies curtsyed
 Oft before its oaken sill,
 In the minuet so stately,
 At the log house on the hill?

Brave old log house, vainly striving
 With the best to hold its own,
 Brightened here and there with whitewash,
 Solitary, ivy grown,
 Frowned upon by haughty rivals,
 Modern in their shape and size,

Naught care they for reverend rafters,
 Sad, sweet memories, stifled sighs;
 Wealth they know is fame and power,
 All else nowadays is nil,
 Ichabod is plainly written
 On the log house on the hill.

Drear, deserted, all has vanished,
 Save the river at its feet,
 Gone the happy, smiling faces
 Round the hearth that used to meet,
 For the little ones have mastered
 All the good, old-fashioned R's,
 Long they've been in life's fierce battle,
 Some are safe beyond the stars;
 Sometimes they come back at even,
 In the gloaming, calm and still,
 Just to dream that they are children
 In the log house on the hill.

They say people are progressing,
 Seems to me they're faster, too;
 Folks have so much education
 That they can't tell what to do;
 They know more than their Creator
 About this world and the next,
 Over ologies and isms
 They are often sorely vexed;
 But perchance they'd have a better
 Knowledge of the mysteries still
 If they'd stood the catechising
 In the log house on the hill.

Galt In The Days of Long Ago

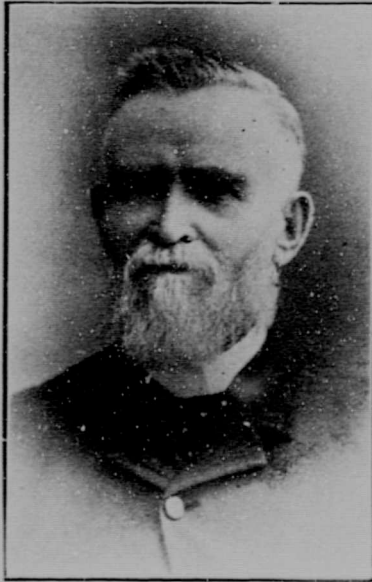
A description of what Main street was in those early days will show the great improvements that have been made. Where the Canadian Pacific freight yards are was a small house. That portion of the pond on north side of Main street, which was recently filled in, was an excellent place for trout fishing. The Public school came next to Wellington street, and then Mellroy's tavern. Next was a vacant lot, now the Anderson brick block. The home of Mrs. Seagram, who was the mother of Joseph and the late Edward Seagram, is now the residence of Dr. Thomson. A vacant lot was next to the home of Joseph Wilkins, father of Robert, who now resides in town. The dwelling was moved back to make way for the erection of a brick block used as stores. Thomas and James Blacklock's building was next, then used as a dwelling, now turned into stores. Then came Barchlough's tavern, while to the west of it was James Geddes' auction room, the upper storey being used by Peter Jaffray and family. Next was a vacant lot belonging to James Ainslie, who had a patent gate on the fence that when man or beast went toward it it would open, letting one in, and not so easily out. The space is now built up and used as stores. The lot where the Gore block stands was the birthplace of the Dumfries Reformer, established by James Ainslie, and conducted afterwards by James Young, John Allan and others. Next came Ainslie street, which ran from Colborne to Main street, and in the year 1890 was extended to Mill street, and then named Ainslie street from Colborne to Concession street. The cost to the town for that great improvement was \$13,067.69. To the west of Ainslie street, where Briscoe's store now is, was the public library. Mrs. Johnston was librarian. Johnston's pond extended from Main street to where Little's furniture store now stands. West of it was McCluskey's dwelling and shoe store, then a vacant lot, and next Walter H. Benn's shoe store. Mr. Benn was well known in the village. Next door stood John Davidson's stone building, used as a post office and stores, one of which was Brown Bros.' dry goods store.

One of the brothers was killed in a railway accident at Desjardin's bridge, near Hamilton, on the Great Western Railway, now a part of the Grand Trunk system. Thomas McKensie's dwelling was next west of the post office, now occupied by the Wilkins block of stores.

James Paris' bakery and Judge Thompson's barber shop were on the lot where the Royal Bank stands. Judge was a great free school advocate, which was optional with each municipality at that time. Mr. Shade was opposed to free schools on account of the taxes. He offered to pay the fees of Judge's children that attended school if he would vote against the introduction of free schools. The judge was far more independent than to vote against that which has given every child in our country the right to attend our public schools. The public lane came next, west of the bank, and Platt's tin-shop west of it. Then came the birthplace of the "Courier" newspaper, which became The Galt Reporter when the Jaffray family took possession. The vacant property to the west was occupied by a tavern that was burned down in the year that the cholera visited the village. It was on the corner of Main and Water streets. The present building was erected by the late L. K. Andrews. West of Water street was Dr. Miller's office and dwelling. He was one of the first physicians who settled in the village. The Bank of Toronto's fine building now occupies that spot. Across the Grand River was a vacant lot, where now stands the handsome church building belonging to the Central congregation, where Dr. Dickson so faithfully proclaimed the gospel for such a long term of years. The congregation is in a very prosperous condition. The school room is upon the place where William Dickson's office stood, with its old and well known manager, Kenneth Robertson, familiarly known among the boys as Hillround Johnny. George Lee, watchmaker, owned and occupied the house north from the school room, where he had his shop and conducted business for a great many years. He was for a long time secretary and treasurer of the Associate congregation, now the First

Presbyterian church. James Lee, the gun inventor, was his oldest son.

In 1865 Mr. Robert McLean became insurance agent, which position he continued to hold for many years, when he resigned to accept a more lucrative position as secretary of the Toronto Fire Underwriters' Association. From the day that Mr. McLean became our teacher in the old Gowinlock school house until now



The Late Robert McLean

we have profited by his life as well as by his teaching. On one occasion a poor unfortunate creature came into the school under the influence of that which has caused so much misery and death among our fellowmen. After the man had gone out we got a lesson upon the evil of intemperance and the blessings that would flow from a temperate life, a lesson which he was ever ready to give when occasion offered. Lines written by Crocket McElroy, an old schoolboy under Mr. Rob. McLean, who heard much from our teacher upon that important question:

Lord hasten the day, pray hasten the day,
When supported by righteous laws,
We will win the fight, for virtue and right
And the glorious temperance cause.

He passed to his reward some time ago in the City of Toronto.

James and Augustus Harris were owners of all the property on Harris street. They conducted a brewery. The

old building is upon that street yet, and for a number of years was used as a soap factory by Mr. Elliott until he built his new works, giving him much more room for his increasing business. The new buildings are located at the south part of the town, having two railways besides the Grand Valley passing near by. James Harris owned and lived in the stone house on the corner of Main and Harris streets, and Augustus owned the house now occupied by his son, John, and daughter. The mill pond was to the west, which is now being filled in by the Galt and Port Dover Railway, which is near completion as far as Brantford. Galt is now well provided with railways: The Grand Trunk through the town from north to south, besides their road from Galt to Berlin; the Canadian Pacific, from east to west; the Grand Valley Street Railway, from Galt to Paris and Brantford, and the Galt, Preston and Berlin Street Railway, giving the town good connections in all directions.

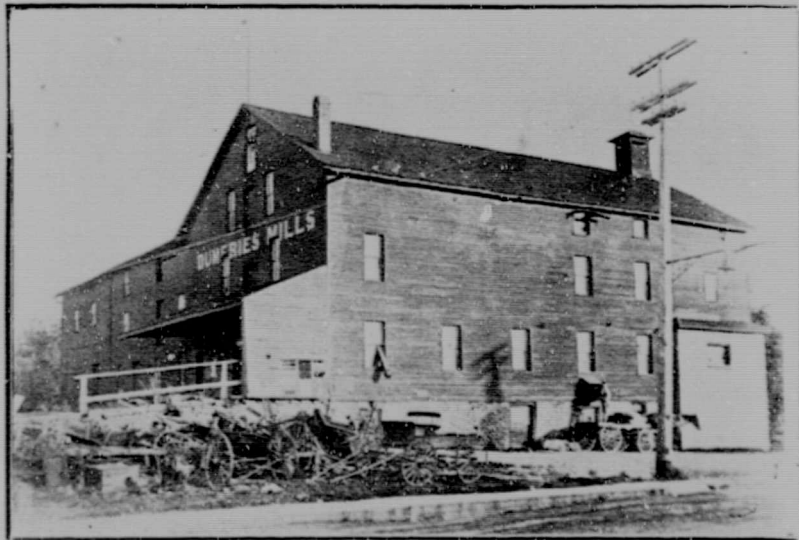
William Robinson, who was a prominent man in the village, was a councillor for a year and mayor, had his blacksmith shop near the G.T.R. crossing, on Main street. A tavern was the next building. I do not remember the man's name, but a story was told about him that he sold his wife at a bargain. I suppose they had bargain days long ago as well as to-day. Robinson's wagon shop was next, where in his young days, Mr. Thomas Todd worked. Then James Allan's double stone house, which is still occupied by one of the family. John, the eldest son, was a printer and conducted the Galt Reformer newspaper for a number of years before he went to Paris to reside, in which place he passed to his reward a number of years ago. James, his brother, is a member of the firm of Allan & McKenzie. William Wallace owned and lived in a dwelling to the west. He had two sons who attended Gowinlock's school in the year 1844. Both followed in their father's footsteps as coopers, making barrels for the old Dumfries mill. Some years afterwards they bought farms on the west of the Grand River, near Glenmorris, where Thomas died a few years ago. William still lives on the farm to the west. Theopolus Sampson owned and occupied building on corner Main and Mill streets. He was a great fisherman and knew Mill Creek almost from end to end, and usually came home

with his basket full of trout. On one occasion, while fishing, he lost his hook and part of his line, and another man caught a large trout with a hook and part of a line attached. Theopolus, on his return to the village, stated that the person who caught that trout was not a gentleman or he would have given him that fish.

Dumfries mill, which was recently taken down, was erected in 1816. The man whom Mr. Dickson brought into the settlement to look after his property was in charge when the mill was built. Hundreds of thousands of bushels of grain were ground there for food for man and beast. The building was taken down to make way for the erection of a Government armory, where men and boys are to be trained in the art of war, that when called upon may be experts in shooting and destroying their fellowmen. How much better if all were trained that the blessings of peace, happiness and prosperity might reign within this Canada of ours, and not in our country alone, but throughout the whole world. The death and destruction of life and property, and suffering, the like of which perhaps has never taken place before, might have been averted. But nations have sinned, and, like individuals, have to suffer. We have only to look to our Republican friends to the south of us to see what they have suffered and endured in their great contest which took place within their borders be-

fore they did away with their great national sin, human slavery.

When the old mill was taken down I secured two of the dressed foundation stones upon which rested timbers which gave support to the building, and had them placed in the cement step of the home where one of the oldest residents of Dumfries and Galt resided until he received the call, "Come up higher"—the home in which my partner and I lived well nigh half a century, and where my family was born, and where recently my companion received the call, "Come home." As I go out and in, oftentimes I see the figures 1816 and 1914 which are impressed in the cement step, which reminds me that time still flies. In the early days of the village scores of farmers came from the north country to sell their grain at the Dumfries mill and to purchase their supplies at the village stores. West of Mill street was the Union Hotel, owned and conducted by John Young, who ran a stage coach to Hamilton. There were no railways in those days in Galt. The late Hon. James Young was a son of his, and attended Gowinlock's school. He learned the printing business and conducted the Galt Reformer for many years. He entered politics and was elected to Parliament and was a member for many years and occupied the important position of Treasurer of Ontario. To the west of the hotel was Mr. Addison's cabinet store, which stood where Ainslie street crosses



The old Dumfries Mill, torn down to make way for the modern armory for the 29th Regiment, Highland Light Infantry.

Main, which the town bought when opening out the street to the south. Mr. Foster's shoe shop was next, then Flagstaff and Raymore's tin store and shop. They kept peddlars on the road selling their goods in those days. Next was a large two-storey roughcast dwelling. One end was occupied by Andrew Oliver, the druggist, who afterwards bought Dr. Millar's property at the bridge, where now stands the fine Bank of Toronto building. Tam o' Shanter's tavern was next and was kept by Badnough. To the west was a gateway to reach the rear of the house. In those days pigs were as free as dogs are today. Hoisting and trapping pigs was in vogue among the boys, and sometimes they got caught themselves. On one occasion a rope was fastened to the gate with a loop at the end, which was held at the opening, and when the animal was caught, in its efforts to escape, the gate was drawn shut, and the boy who held the rope got his feet caught under the gate. History makes no record as to whether the boy or the pig made the most noise. Robert Wallace's large store building was next, in which he kept a store. In those days it took one hundred and twenty coppers to make a dollar. However, one hundred American cents made a dollar, and whenever such coins came in they were placed in a box by themselves, and it was considered a good stroke of business. Rev. D. Wallace, of Toronto, was a son of his, and the late Mrs. Alexander Ainslie was a daughter. The next building was used for storing salt and belonged to Andrew Elliott, who had his dwelling and store in the next building to the west. His widow lived to a good old age and passed away a few years ago at her home on West Main street. Mitchell's store was next. There being no professional dentist in the village, he occasionally removed a tooth with the old turnkey. Peter Cook's store came next. He kept a grocery as well as a dry goods store, where the late Gavin Hume was a clerk. From Water street to Wallace's store all the buildings were destroyed by fire about the year 1851. On the west side of the river was Forbe's store and Queen's Square. Gordon's store, which stood where Dr. Hawk's office now is, was burned down; West Main street and then William Dickson's property. Mr. Pollock's house is now used as a bakery by Mr. Graham. Mr. Pollock was

a licensed surveyor. Further south was the old cooper shop, then William Ferguson's blacksmith shop. To the south was Church street, now named St. Andrew's. Duncan Shepherd's house on the other side of the street was the dwelling in which Hugh Cant, Sr., and family lived when we came to Galt in 1844. To the south John Veitch lived. He was the owner of a number of houses. Some members of his family still live in Galt, and one son is in California. The last house on that side of the street was occupied by Rev. Dr. Boomer. The north section was built later by Mr. Crombie, after he built his shop where now stand the large works of Goldie & McCulloch Co. The British hotel, on the west side of the street, was run by Fraser and afterwards by Thomas, and at his place an arrangement was made to rob the Gore Bank, the only bank in the village at that time. The plan, fortunately, failed, and landed those in the plot in the penitentiary for a long time. Andrew Malcolm had his shop and dwelling on the corner of what is now Glebe and Malcolm streets. There was but one dwelling further south, the St. Andrew's church manse. Mr. Walter Scott had his dwelling on the corner of St. Andrew's and Glebe streets, and Mr. McLaughlin on the other side, with the old St. Andrew's church on the hill above.

To the north of Queen's square, on West Main street, was Dr. Seagram's house and office, now a store and bake-shop.

Cheeseman's shop and dwelling stood on the corner of Blair road and West Main street. There was no other building north of that but the cooper shop at the bridge, where barrels were made for the Dickson mill, where now stands the large four-storey brick building belonging to the Galt Shoe Co., where many find employment. Everybody now wants shoes, and of the most stylish that can be had. When I was a boy we were glad to get going without shoes in the summer time, and in the winter good, strong, heavy soles were the fashion.

The first bridge built there was for the accommodation of the mill. On North Water street Dickson's mill was the farthest north. The sawmill beside the mill was burned down about 1843. When rebuilt, Mr. Richard had charge, and the sawmill was in charge of Mr. Aikens. On

the corner of Queen and North Water streets there was a pail and tub factory, where is now Turnbull's large four-storey stone factory. Wylie's woolen factory was next, and then a last and handle factory, which in later years became H. H. Date's axe and tool factory, now the Allan Hills Edge Tool factory. The Fisher and McQuesson foundry was the next shop. It afterwards became Lutz, Cook & Co. Mr. Cook was killed in an accident at the works. Afterwards the business became Cowan & Co., and they are still the owners. The shops were small when they got possession. Their business increased so rapidly that it was found necessary to enlarge the works. Their trade extended from ocean to ocean. James Kay's carriage and wagon shop was next. He was a well known person throughout this section of the country, as well as in the village. He was a man prominent in municipal affairs and held a seat at the Council Board for many years. He was exceedingly careful and guarded well the interests of the village.

There were two dwellings on the river bank to the south, and next was the shop of an old and much respected shoemaker, Mr. Sproule. He got an order from a prominent gentleman to make him a pair of fine shoes. Another would-be gentleman went to Mr. Sproule and told him that he had been sent for those fine shoes, and put them on himself the next day when he got married. So you see all the sharpers do not live to-day. Mr. Longon, another elderly gentleman, had his tailor shop next door, and there was not another building from there to Dr. Millar's, at the bridge. L. W. Davis had his tin-shop and foundry on the corner of Dickson and North Water streets, and there was not another building from there to the old town hall. When the present hall was built the old building was moved north on to the west side of Market street, now Cambridge street. Dr. Richardson, one of the old residents of the village, had his office and home on the corner of North and Water streets. John Millar, a leading lawyer in the village, owned and lived in his home on the corner of Dickson and North Water streets. In later years he built a large dwelling at the corner of Blair and Roseville roads and sold his home on Water street to Daniel Howell, who lived there for many years. The place is now oc-

cupied by the Temple Theatre.

The first house on South Water street was the home of L. K. Andrews, one of the very oldest settlers in the village. John Sloan's fine large store now occupies that spot. Then came Mr. A. Shade's home, which in later years was enlarged, and now is the Imperial Hotel. Next was Mill Creek and then Miss Glennie's private school on the corner of Chapman and South Water streets. Among those who attended her school were the late Robert Gilholm, John McAuslan, James Jackson, and others.

The Methodist congregation had its beginning on South Water street, in a house belonging to Mr. Isaac Sowers, a two-storey building now used as a dwelling. The upper storey was but one room, which was reached by an outside covered stairway on the north end. Mr. Sowers was not an ordained minister, but conducted worship in a manner that was for the good of his hearers, and usually had a large attendance. Many a religious revival meeting took place there. He afterwards built a stone church on Dickson street, which he presented to the new connection body. Mr. Sowers was grandfather of the Misses Whiting, so well known in Galt in connection with the Methodist church on Ainslie street. They now reside in Toronto. The congregation to-day is a large and prosperous one and doing excellent work for the Master—a power for good in the community.

To the south was Adam Hood's house. His eldest son, James, is, and has been, the town treasurer for many years. Other members of his family also live in town. To the south was but one other building, and the log village, a few small log houses. Mr. Sowers' house stood south of the red mill and is yet used as a dwelling. He owned and conducted the woolen mill, which was later used as a school, where Mr. Alexander Young taught. To the south the road ran along the river bank. During the erection of a house there a number of old coins were found, to which The Reporter referred. A Brantford paper said that The Galt Reporter would soon find a ram's horn next, to which The Reporter replied that the Brantford editor must have been scratching his forehead when that idea came into his head. Jake McCarty's lime kiln was where the Grand Trunk station now is. To the north of the red mill was the original fire hall.

which the town still owns, and is used today as a garage and repair shop. At that time there was no waterworks in the village, nor yet a steam fire engine. Nothing but a hand engine, which had long handles on each side, where the firemen would work pumping the water. From the hall north to where the post office stands today was Mr. Shade's garden, and where Shade's store on the corner of Water and Main streets, there was a wharf on the riverside, where in still earlier times they shipped produce down the river to the settlements. The water varied but little, being about the same all the year round. Galt was but a small place at that time. It contained about 1,500 of a population. Main and North Water and part of South Water street was about all that was on the east side of the river, and a few small log houses south of the lower bridge, where the lower bridge spans the river, and a part of West Main street, and the Buck tavern section on the west side of the river.

The old associate Presbyterian manse and a small house where Bruce and Main streets join was all that was on what is now called the east hill. The congregation owned a fifty-acre section where the manse was built. A field to the west was all that was cleared. The balance was covered with forest, with the exception of the cemetery, at that time known as Strang's burying ground, and now High Park. Beneath its green sward rest hundreds of the early settlers of Dumfries and Galt. The section north and down to the creek was covered with heavy timber. Beverly street ran along side of the creek from Strang's church to the Stone road and there was not a building on it. Mr. Shade, the young man Mr. Dickson had looking after his property, owned a large section on Mill Creek and had a Mr. Jones to manage his farm, who lived in a small house on the Stone road. The large barn was on the opposite side and was recently taken down and off what is now Jackson Park. From the brow of the hill along Beverly street to Hunter's corners and down to the river was covered with timber. About that time a bush fire took place and burned along both sides of Hunter street and down to the water. Hunter's farm was located at the forks of the roads. On the west side of the river was Pepler's farm.

The house stood where the Boys' Home was built. Rose Hill was on the other side of the road and was the residence of Mr. McKenzie, a relative of Mr. Davidson, who was postmaster in the village at that time. It is now the residence of our respected citizen, Mr. Dietrich; the only other building in that section, better known as Peck's house, was formerly the residence of Dr. Boomer. To the south as far as the Buck tavern there was not another house except the residence of Mr. Dickson, who owned all that section. St. Andrew's church was about a stone's throw to the south of his house, with the cemetery to the west of the church. The Daughters of the Empire are entitled to great credit for having a pergola erected in St. Andrew's cemetery, now St. Andrew's park. It was very thoughtful of them to have done so and will ever stand as a credit to them, as it will be a monument, with the names, ages and time of death of many who rest beneath its green sward. But a few weeks ago we had the pleasure of seeing another noble work of theirs—the completion of the fine flagstaff on Queen's square and the presentation of the emblem of our country to the town in the presence of thousands. "The Flag," that braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze, under which we have lived all our days, being protected in life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Galt is ever ready to help in the defence of that which is right. As was to be seen in so many of our young men offering their services for the protection of the Empire. Galt continues to prosper and should we not defend that which is right, as our forefathers defended the liberties which we now enjoy. When the militia were out to drill on one occasion, which took place on where the Dickson school is built, some person brought a football on the grounds and when it went among the ranks the men could not resist the opportunity to take a kick at it. Dr. Moffatt was the head man on that occasion and drew his sword and in an effort to cut the ball cut a man's foot instead, which created such an uproar that he was driven off the grounds, being stoned by the men and boys as he went down the hill on horseback.

Early Time Foundry.

Mr. Crombie's first foundry was on the place where Newlands' factory is now

and on the south side of Mill creek was the old distillery. In those days whiskey was cheap and many a free drink was got there. A slaughter house was near by, which was used by the butchers of the village, and in connection therewith was a pig yard, which reached from the pond to where Bruce street now is, and from the Harris property on the east to about where Ainslie street is today. There was no Board of Health in the village in those days or they would not be allowed to keep scores of pigs in such a place.

There were seven taverns in the village in 1844. McIlroy's, now the New Royal; Barchlough's, now the Galt House; Queen's, now the Y.M.C.A., a large and commodious building; the Union, now the Lyceum theatre; Bell's, now a brick block on North Water street occupies its place; Buck tavern, now a grocery store; and Hunter's, now the property of a manufacturing firm.

Some Old Settlers.

Among the old settlers and some of later date that lived in the village were: Thomas and James Blacklock, John Chapman, John Sproat, Tom Turley, Walter Scott, James Jackson, William Graham, Andrew Moscrip, Thomas Rose, Joseph Wilkinson, Benjamin Hobson, William Coulthard, Alex. Thom, James and Thomas Dalgleish, William Laprake, John McAnslan, George Goodall, William Cant, Henry McCrumb, William Ferguson, James Allan, Alex. Cant, John Veitch, John McVenn, James Brown, John Millar, James Gourlay, George Biggar, James Ross, Sidney and Henry Smith, Adam and Robert Reid, James Craig, Lem Shannon, Thomas Rutherford, William McLaughlin, George White, George Meikler, John McFarlane, Francis Cant, James Black, Adam Kerr, Thomas Rich, Morgan Williams, Thomas Field, James McFeiggan, John Sutherland, Gavin Bell, James Booth, Archibald Buchanan, John McNaughton, Daniel Howell, Oliver P. Knox, Donald McKiend, Frank Black, George Munro and Mrs. Munro, who came from Scotland on their wedding journey and settled in the village of Galt, and remained here ever since 1844. Mr. Munro died some years ago and Mrs. Munro has her youngest daughter keeping house for her and another daughter nearby, so the old lady in her 89th year is well looked after. James

E. Fraser, William Robertson, John Scott, Robert McDougall, William Proud, Alexander Gunn, Bayne Johnston, Dr. Richardson, Robert Miller, William Cant, William Wallace Duncan Shepherd, Hugh McCulloch, John Goldie, James Crombie, Alex. Weynart, William Osburn, David Spiers, John Young, Hugh Cant, Sr., and family came from Scotland in 1843 and settled in Galt in 1844. They came on a sailing vessel, the George of Dundee, and it took twelve weeks from Cromarty in the north to reach Quebec—



Mrs. Munro,
one of Galt's oldest residents.

great improvement in travelling to-day to what it used to be. Mr. and Mrs. George Munro came at the same time. Other old residents were: Mr. C. Lutz, John Barbour, Peter Cook, Robert Matheson, William and Robert Webster, Peter Hay, Walter Shaw, John McRae, Alex. Sinclair, William Young, David Gibb, James and Rodger Robertson, John B. Keachie, John Robertson, Thomas Taylor, Frank Diggans, Adam and John Cant, David Brown, James McTague, Neilson Humphrey, Gavin Hume, Geo. H. Patterson, Andrew Cant, Robert and David Forbes, John Crosier, Daniel Ferguson, Thomas Armstrong, Gabriel Little, Peter Hinchelwood, Dr. Kerr, Sylvester Smith, Andrew Scott, William Laidlaw, John Ranie, Dr. Phillips, Alex. Cairns, Daniel Allan, Walter H. Benn, John Harris, Robert Alex-

ander, James McRae, James Scott (a very old settler, father of William, Robert and Frank Scott, who owned the planing mill on the creek to the east of the factory of Warnock & Co.)

Mr. and Mrs. W. Kinsman came to Galt from Mexico in 1857. His father came some time previous. He was 76 years of age and his wife was 98 years of age when they died. Mr. N. Kinsman has reached the age of 96 years and Mrs. Kinsman 83 years. Both of them are hale and hearty still. He was married twice and the father of thirteen children. They were married seventy years ago. Mr. James McKendrick was one of the early citizens. He was a contractor and had three sons. John became inspector of the Gore Insurance Company in 1887, when Mr. McFeiggan died, and at the time of Mr. Strong's death he became manager of the company, which position he continues to occupy, to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. Dr. McKendrick is another member of the family. He is well known and respected as an active citizen of the town. Another son, W. G., is president of the Warren Bitulithic Paving Co., of Toronto, and secured a contract from the town to build the roadway on the north end of Ainslie street. It was he who donated the plants which fill the flower beds, one at the Central school and the other at the Collegiate Institute, to commemorate the names of George Alexander, who was principal of the Central school, and John E. Bryant, of the Collegiate.

Some of the old settlers and those also of a later date are: Edward Seagram John Batters, Judge Millar, county judge; Mr. Allanby, lawyer; Frederick Parkin, Henry Thomas, Adam Thom, John Freer, A. K. Chittenden, T. A. Hamilton, James Bailey, Mr. Brooks, gunsmith; James Sharp, Mr. Firestein, Alex. Adair, G. Taite, John Allison, Thomas Allison, George Bruce, Peter Barton, Robert Blackwood, James Buchanan, Andrew Landreth, James Scott, marble cutter; George Jaggat, John Adair, Peter Bernhardt, E. Radigan, J. W. Taylor, James Ward, James Patterson, James Brogdon, A. H. Blakeley, Andrew Common, Richard Common, George Craigie, Robert Cranston, James Davidson, John Deans, Thomas Oliver, James Douglas, Andrew Dryden, James Dunlop, Adam Dunn,

William Dunn, John Edgar, Andrew Elliott, John Everett, Alex. Ferguson, William G. Sabine, George Cuthrea, Dr. Brown, William Choat, Adam Bissett Thom, Donald McLean, Lundy Wilson, Angus Kennedy, Hugh Kay, Peter Lavin, John Kirkpatrick, Hugh Brennan, James Gilliland, William Morgan, Frank Dearth, John McGregor, Robert Kilgour, James Bennett, harnessmaker (he built the first house on Shade street, a one-storey clapboard building; think it is there yet); James Curtin, G. W. Surbey, John Saunders, Adam Scott, John Ross, John Pollock, Henry Main, Hugh McPhadon, John Wardlaw, Alex. Mutch, Thomas Fowler, John Gives, Walter Braidwood, James Harriott, Henry Holmes, Patrick Connor, W. H. Jobe, Hugh McCulloca, marble dresser; William Kay, Andrew Ramsay, Angus Polson, Robert Polson, William Gay, William Coll, J. Y. Graham, Alex. Fleming, James Findlay, George Fletcher, Robert Gibson, Charles Grievie, George Hogg, James Henderson, James Hogg, Thomas Hunter, Andrew Jardine, John D. Knechtel, Alex. Findlay, John Jardine, Peter McKie, James Moffatt, Andrew Moseript, David Potter, George Prescott, James Runnelson, James Pickard, James Robinson, Thomas Rutherford, Andrew Scott, James Shannon, James Sharp, Calvin Ross, Alex. Wright, James McRae, George Simpson, William Smith, William Taite, John Vanston, James Watson, John Wells, Alex. Woods, John Strang, Hugh Strang, James Strang (sons of the late Rev. James Strang), George Acheson, Alex. Tassie, Thomas Wright, W. A. Young, George Hancock, Alex. Elmslie, Prof. Maitland, R. K. Mearns, Dr. Cameron, William Linton, M. N. Todd, C. R. H. Warnock, Joseph Seagram, Joseph E. Nairn, W. S. Turnbull, James Woods, John J. Weir, Henry Wardlaw, William Veitch, Talbot Torrance, Charles Shearson, Edward Shearson, Thomas D. Slater, Richard Strong, George T. Strickland, George Stevens, Thomas Telfer, John C. Sutherland, Robert Veitch, William Philip, Frank Partridge, William Kynoch, F. H. Hayhurst, James E. Warnock, John R. Blake, W. E. Evans, R. B. Robertson, H. S. Howell, James R. Cavers, R. M. Charlton, John Perry, Charles Turnbull, James E. Bond, A. G. Gourlay, George A. Quarrie, David McIlwraith, Dr. Thomas Vardon, Dr. Moyer, D. Trotter, A. M. Edwards, P. M.

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Gavin, Arthur Strong, T. C. Pearce, John E. Bryant, Dr. Howe, Dr. William Tassie, W. I. Millican, T. Carscadden, A. De Guerre, George A. Chase, John Scrimger, W. G. Wallace, George V. Moore, James E. Kerr, F. Stewart Scott, A. R. Goldie, Frank G. Hughes, John Kay, Duncan Kay, Thomas Ballantyne, John Cavers, Dr. Wardlaw, Dr. Buchanan, Charles Job, Edward Job, William Keefer, John Kirkpatrick, John Laird, George Lee, Peter Lutz, James A. Millar, Andrew Muirhead, Charles M. Brown, William Oliver, Ralph Nicholson, John Idington Peter Jaffray, (father of The Reporter, who secured the control of the Courier newspaper and re-named it The Galt Reporter; died in 1864, aged 64 years); John Laidlaw, (father of the late William Laidlaw, who died recently in Stratford; his father lived until he reached the good old age of 92 years); Thomas Moffatt, of Dumfries, (who passed away recently, went to Gowinlock's school, and when the old building was taken down he secured most of it and removed it to his farm); he reached the age of 86 years before passing to the Great Beyond); George Goodall, was another of the old settlers who was much respected; died in the year 1903. Nicholas Coriden, another old settler; his daughter Mary was an excellent teacher in the early days in Central school. Miss Keating was another teacher at that time. Dr. Lundy, now dead, was one of the best known and most successful physicians in this section of the country. He had a large country practice. Dr. Vardon, for many years a medical doctor before taking up his residence in Galt, soon enjoyed a good practice, and became much interested in municipal affairs and soon reached the top of the ladder. He is also the Medical Health Officer. Taken from Souvenir of Trinity church; The Rev. Dean Boomer came to the village of Galt in 1844 and was an energetic worker for his Master and soon gathered many into the church, where he labored for 33 years, when he was promoted as principal of Huron Divinity College, at London. He was well known throughout all this section and greatly respected by all.

Of the following pioneers the majority have passed to the Great Beyond:

Gabriel Little, James Wylie, William Tait, James Craige, Andrew Bell, William Bell, W. H. Job, Dr. Husband, George

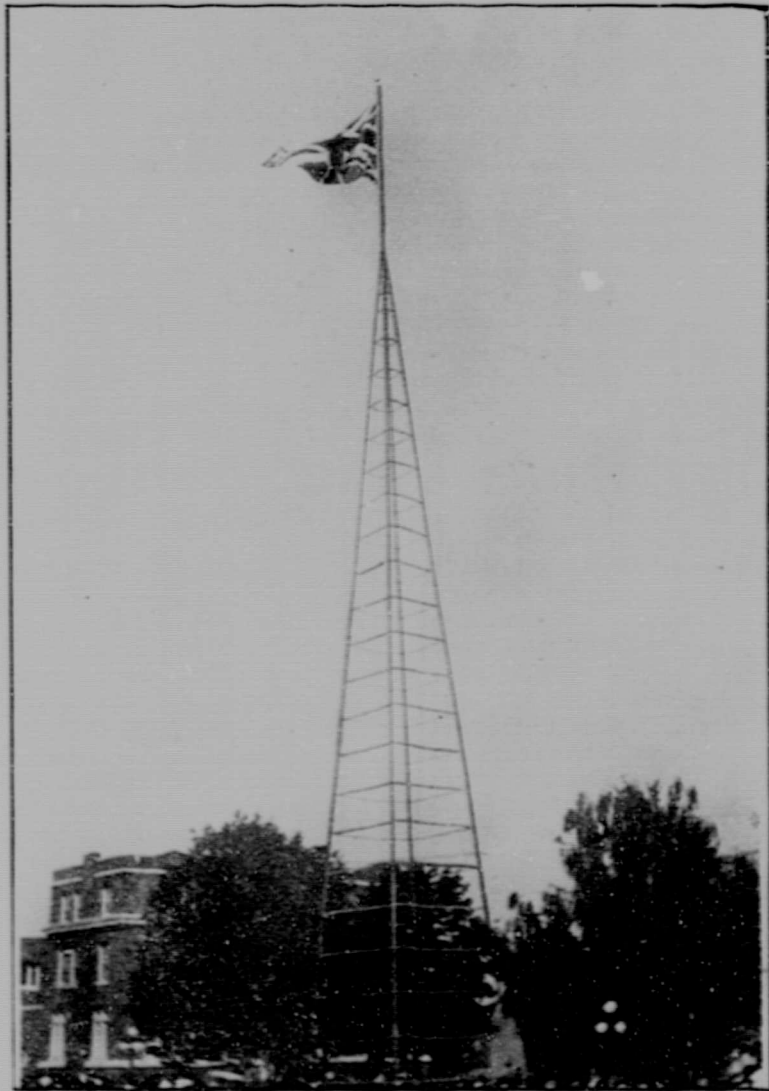
Bond, David Chambers, Joseph Wagner, J. K. Cranston, Simon Oliver, Walter Shaw, John Strang, George A. Baker, John McRae, Thomas Taylor, William Young, William Kynoch, James G. Fraser, John B. Keachie, James McTague, David Brown, George H. Patterson, Frank A. Diggans, Angus Polson (died recently in California), John Rodgers, Lillie & Fitzsimmons, merchants, David Gibb, Dr. Brown, Mrs. Chalmers (taught in school), David Potter, George Anthony, John Millar, Alex. Roy, J. Arnold, Hugh Keachie, Donald McKiend, Robert Polson, John Orchard, Mr. Cutten, Frank Dobson, James Deans, —, Dunnett, John Orchard, R. Gordon, Robert Gray, James Duncan, Charles Slade, Walter Bryden, Walter Burnett, John Boynton, Rubin Babcock, John Buckley, Peter Baxter, Richard Burrows, Mr. Barneby, Alex. Kennedy, Gustave Ante, Richard Bird, Gulop McMelty, John Brown, William Clark, William Veitch, Mr. Dundas, Prof. Baker, Rev. John Pringle, Mr. Porteous, John Powley, Peter Pentland, Walter Cavers, Thomas Urin, Mr. Utley, Alex. Urquhart, Judge Thomson, Wesley Williamson, Marygold & Miller, John Warnock, Joseph Wagoner, Jr., James Paris, John Clespie, Mr. Greenhill, James Gourlay, Morris & Jackson, A. H. Mowat, William McDonald, Charles Vungunton, Thomas Henderson, John Harley, James Johnstone, Thomas Caldwell, Francis Lowell, Charles Lowell, Richard Lowell, Mr. S. Whitting, James Denamond, John J. Dykes, Alex. Fleming, John Fleming, Thomas Fowler, Thomas Fields, Herbert Scott, William Gay, George Hancock, William Janney, William McLaughlin, Thomas Rutherford, George Laird, James Lee, John Lee, George Lee, Charles Linton, George W. Surlbey, George Moore, William Quarrie, William Trapp, George Wallace, William McBroom, William Young.

After Absolom Shade, the village was known as "Shade's Mills" for many years—from 1816 up. In 1820 there were about ten buildings, including a sawmill, the Dumfries mill, and a distillery. The price of land at that time was \$3 per acre. Before 1830 most of the farms in the neighborhood were taken up by settlers. They were mostly Scotch. In 1827, John Galt, at that time acting as commissioner for the Canada Company, visited the district, and the object of his visit was to

open a road from the village to the lands of the company in the neighborhood of what is now the city of Guelph. Mr. Galt had been a schoolfellow of Mr. Dickson, the principal land owner in the township, and when the village obtained a post office Mr. Dickson christened it Galt, in honor of his former schoolmate, hence the origin of the present name of the city. The village was incorporated in 1850, and as a town in 1857, and as a city, in 1915.

Manufacturers in Early Times.

Galt Foundry, Engine and Machine Works, Dumfries Foundry and Machine Works, Charles Roos, boot and shoe factory; T. S. Aspinall & Co., iron furniture factory; A. I. Campbell, sash and door factory; Victoria Wheel Works, Dickson Mills, Wilkinson & Smith, sash and door factory; Excelsior Iron Works; Robert McDougall & Co.; Galt Woolen Mills, Ellis and Godfrey; Galt Milling factory, D. Spiers; Guggisburg Bros. & Co., furni-



The steel flag staff in Queen's Park, which was donated to the City of Galt by Waterloo Chapter, Daughters of the Empire, during the summer of 1914. It is a well built structure and an ornament to the park. The people of Galt greatly appreciate the generosity of the donors.

ture factory; Yarn Mills, by John Wardlaw; Galt Knitting Co., incorporated; J. Wagner & Co., tannery; the Axle Works, Skinner, Linton & Co.; W. G. Burnett, tannery; Galt Pump Works, Angus Martin; Galt Brass Foundry and Novelty Works, H. and G. Dakin; Galt Knitting factory, Robert Turnbull; Ontario Machine Works, Cant. Laidlaw & Co.; Ontario Cigar Box factory, W. Beck & Co.; James Scott, planing mill; Tannery and Glove factory, Young & Biggar; Galt Machine Knife Works, Peter Hay; Dominion Soap Works, I. and R. Elliott; the Malt House, Adam Cranston; Globe Carriage Works, Peter Gillies; Galt Machine Works, established; McGregor, Gourlay & Fountaine; the Maple Leaf Saw Works, Shurly & Dietrich; Galt File Works, Parkin & Royal; the Galt Edge Tool and Carriage Spring Works, Warnock & Co.; Stockwell Steam Mills, A. Hume & Co.; Gilholm & Hogg, sawmill; Elliott's Distillery, now J. Beer's tannery.

Lodges in Galt—Past and Present.

Waterloo Chapter, R.A.M.—W. Cowan, 1st Principal; J. M. Hood, Secretary.

Galt Lodge, A. F. & A. M.—James Brogdin, W.M.; W. H. Broughton, Secretary.

Alma Lodge, A. F. & A. M.—R. S. Blaine, W.M.; Thomas Patterson, Secretary.

Waterloo Lodge, I. O. O. F.—W. D. Benn, N. G.; A. H. Blackeby, R. S.; T. Vair, P. S.

Court Grand River, A. O. F.—William Baird, C. R.; E. Edwards, Secretary.

Court Manchester, C. O. F.—Frederick Perkin, C. R.; John Freer, Secretary.

Royal Oak Lodge, Sons of England—Henry Thomas, President; J. Shepherd, Secretary.

Amity Lodge, A. O. U. W.—T. A. Hamilton, M. W.; A. K. Chittenden, Recorder.

Galt Caledonia Society—Thomas Cowan, Chief; Charles Blake, Secretary. Women's Christian Temperance Union—Mrs. Graham, President; Miss E. Brown, Corresponding Secretary.

Evening Star Lodge, I. O. G. T.—Geo. Williams, W. C.; Robert Burns, Secretary.

Galt Division, S. of T.—William Coutis, W. P.; Miss E. J. Morrey, R. S.

Galt Council, R. T. of T.—C. V. Emory, M.D., Select Councillor; Thomas Ballantyne, Secretary.

Some Other Associations.

The Mechanics Institute was organized about 1884 and had rooms in the Town Hall.

Albert Rifle Association—Lt.-Col. Peck, President; Capt. Beaumont, Secretary-Treasurer.

Galt Football Club—B. R. McConkey, President; J. W. Porteous, Secretary-Treasurer; R. Kay, Captain.

Galt Curling Club—C. Blake, President; C. Lowd, Secretary.

Galt Literary Society—J. B. Cook, President; E. J. Beaumont, Secretary.

Trinity Church Literary and Musical Society—Richard Blain, President; E. J. Beaumont, Secretary.

The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle—C. V. Emory, M.D., President; J. E. Miller, Secretary.

Young Men's Christian Association was organized in 1867; James Woods, President; James Cavers, Secretary.

Galt Collegiate Institute—Board of Trustees—Rev. J. K. Smith, A.M., Chairman; G. W. H. Ball, Treasurer; Adam Warnock, D. Spiers, R. B. Strong, Hugh McCulloch, John E. Bryant, M.A., Principal and Secretary.

Public School Board—Thomas Cowan, Chairman; D. Jamieson, Secretary; Alfred Taylor, James Scringier, William Graham, E. J. Wilkins, Robert Patrick, Charles Turnbull, Robert Gilholm, Joseph Radford, M.D.

Separate School Board—E. Radigan, Chairman; James McTague, O. Cooper, E. Barrett, A. Lanigan, P. White, Rev. J. Maguire, Superintendent.

Wanted His Wife.

The following interesting advertisement was clipped from a paper of 1856:

Information Wanted—Of Laver Powell Fitchett, a colored woman who escaped from slavery in Maryland, in the spring of 1855. Her husband who escaped from the same plantation in the fall of the same year, knowing that she came to Canada, followed her hither, but up to this time has failed to discover her. Information as to her whereabouts will be thankfully received by me, addressed to the Post Office, Brantford. ISAAC FITCHETT.

Brantford, Oct., 1856.



Some Church History



The Presbyterians.

THE Associate Presbyterian church was the first congregation formed in Galt. In 1824 a mission was started here and for a few years did their work so well and faithfully that the settlers, by the year 1828, decided to build a church home. A meeting was held and officers elected. John McKinzie was appointed moderator; Absolom Shade, clerk, treasurer, and collector for one year. A resolution was passed that the clergyman should be chosen by the voice of the subscribers.

William Dickson, Jr., Thomas Rich, David Potter, Hugh Keachie and John McCary were to be a committee to contract for and superintend the building of the church. The committee met at John Clark's inn in the village of Galt on the 30th of June, 1828, to receive proposals for the church, after the plan furnished by Charles Boynton. Absolom Shade received the contract to furnish all the material and build the church for \$934.94, and agreed to receive payment in grain (wheat) on or before the first day of February, 1829, and he signed the agreement on that day. The contract covered just the frame and enclosing it. The building was not plastered until the fall of 1833. On the 15th of November, 1828, a meeting was held and it was decided to add another storey to the tower, and the contract was given to Thomas G. Chapman and Thomas Rich, the cost to be ten pounds, currency. (Signed) John McKinzie, David Potter and Absolom Shade. On March 10, 1829, a congregational meeting was held and a resolution was passed stating that the writing giving up the rights of the church and the burying ground was not sufficient, and a committee was appointed to see Mr. Shade and learn whether he was ready to give a full and sufficient deed for the said property, upon receiving satisfaction for the same.

The officers for the year were elected: Moderator, James Milroy; Clerk and Treasurer, John McKinzie; Trustees, James Keachie, David Harvey, James Dickson and John Campbell.

On July 6th, 1829, the following members were appointed to make a settlement with Mr. Shade for the balance due on

contract on the church building: Thomas Moffatt, David Potter, John Campbell and John McKinzie. They were to procure the deeds. On the 22nd of December Mr. Shade was paid in full. It was decided to circulate a petition for a stated minister.

Alex. Scrimger, William McKinzie, George McLish and Andrew Lake were appointed on Sept. 6th, 1830, as trustees. On June 6th, 1831, a call was given Rev. David Gordon, but on the 12th of November, 1832, a call was given to Rev. James Strang by the Dumfries Associate Presbyterian congregation of Galt, which was accepted, and after being regularly ordained he entered upon the charge on the 3rd day of July, 1833, with the annual salary of one hundred and ten pounds, currency. A committee was appointed to purchase 50 acres of land on which a house was to be built for the minister, and to have a well dug. On Sept. 2nd, it was decided to have the church plastered. During the cholera epidemic which raged in the village and neighborhood, the church building was used as a hospital.

On the 8th of January, 1834, election of officers took place as follows: David Brown, John McKinzie, A. Marshall, James Sharp, Duncan McPherson, James Keachie, and Alexander Scrimger. Robert Cranston was paid \$40 for building the steeple of the church. On October 6th it was arranged to have the church seated. On July 19th, 1835, Alex. Scrimger was paid for the manse house for Mr. Strang. On November 16th, David Potter was paid for plastering the house. Mr. Moscrip, Duncan Ferguson and W. McLaren were appointed auditors. On August 9th, 1841, it was resolved that the steeple be taken down and two more bents put up at the south, and to enlarge the church building.

Such was the origin of the Associate congregation that erected the first church building in Galt. It was on the spot where now stands the First Presbyterian church.

The first pastor was Rev. James Strang, whose name will be long remembered in this section of the country. He was a man who was ever ready to assist as well

No Photo of
Rev. Jas. Strang
can be found



Rev. M. J. Andrews, D.D.
1812 - 1877



First Church Built in Holt, 1833.
Rev. Jas. Strang, Pastor.
1833 - 1857



Rev. Robert Acheson
1857 - 1872



Rev. D. G. King, D.D.
1857 - 1901



Present Church
Holt, 1884



Rev. D. D. Daff
1877 - 1892



Rev. H. J. Macdonald, B.D.
1872 -



Rev. H. J. Pritchard, B.D.
1871 - 1918

as to give counsel. Diligent in season and out of season in helping his fellow men, not only as to the way of life, but in temporal matters as well. Mr. Strang labored for 24 years, from 1833 to 1857. In his last service he fainted in the pulpit in the midst of his sermon, faithfully serving his Master to the last. He passed to his reward at the age of 65 years. His

long and faithful work among his people brought many comforts to them in their journey homeward. He left a record of the marriages and baptisms that he solemnized from 1833 until the 22nd of June, 1843. There were 304 weddings and 585 baptisms. The first child was named James Strang Turnbull, and the last James Young Bryden.

The following, which is upon his tombstone in Mount View cemetery, speaks for itself: "In application of his matured acquirements as a scholar and theologian, his untiring zeal and diligence as a Christian pastor, his unbending fidelity and consistent life, this stone is erected as a tribute of gratitude by an attached flock.

"Occupy till I come.—Luke 20:13."

The congregation has had seven pastors: Rev. James Strang, 24 years, 1833 to 1857; Rev. Robert Aheson, 15 years, 1857 to 1872; Rev. W. H. Andrews, 5 years, 1872 to 1877; Rev. D. A. Duff, 10 years, 1877 to 1887; Rev. A. G. King, 20 years, 1887 to 1907; Rev. H. J. Pritchard, 5 years, 1907 to 1912; Rev. K. J. Macdonald is our present pastor, and by his faithful efforts the congregation is in a very prosperous and happy condition. His work among the young people of the congregation has endeared him to all and by his labors for the Master has done good to the congregation.

afterwards his health gave way and he went to California, where he still resides. His son, who also took up law, continued his father's practice. A year ago he was informed that there was an old Bible which was presented to his grandfather, Rev. James Strang, in 1845, by one of his congregation. He expressed a wish that he might receive so valuable a token of good will to his grandfather, and the session granted his desire, for which he expressed his warm thanks. Hugh Strang, the second son of Rev. James Strang, was principal of the Goderich High School for many years, and is still much interested in educational matters. James, the youngest, became a carriage builder, and is located in one of the eastern towns.

In those early days the Psalms were sung exclusively in the Associate Presbyterian church in Galt. There was no organ and the precentor led the singing. He would read two lines and sing them, and read two more lines and sing again, which was called living out the psalm.



First Presbyterian Church Manse

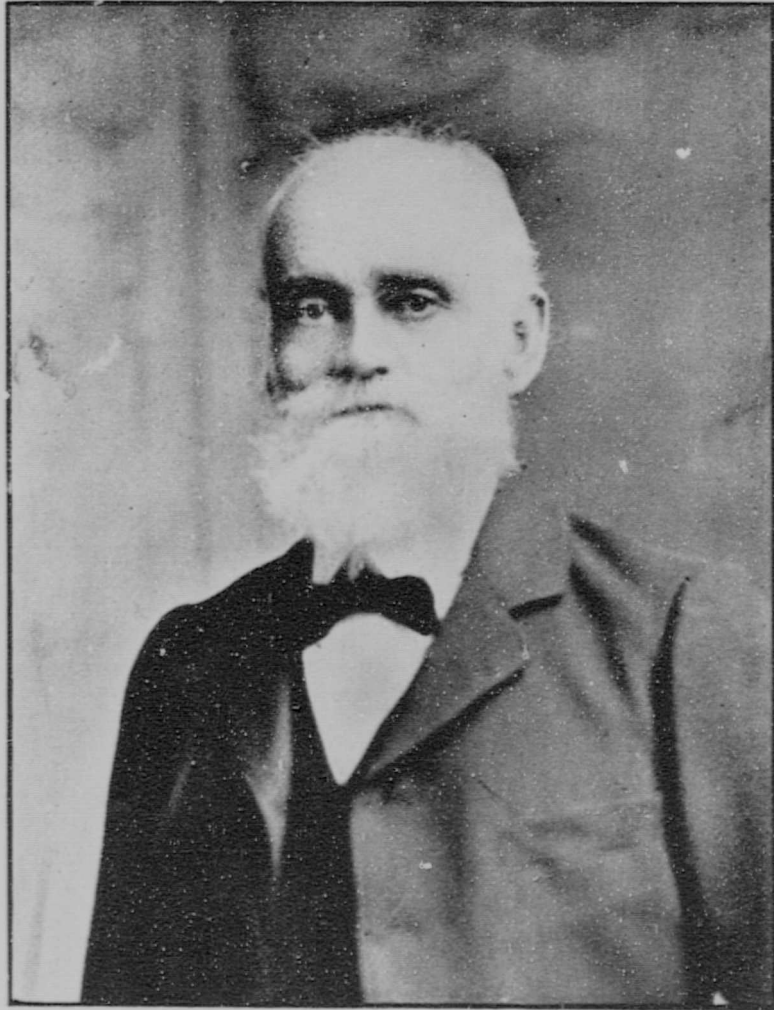
Rev. James Strang had three sons and a daughter. The latter passed away to the Great Hereafter some years ago. John, his eldest son, entered law and for many years was located at the county town of White Plains, N. Y. When the Civil War broke out in the United States over the slavery question, he entered the Northern army and went through many engagements, among them being Gettysburg. He reached a high rank in the army and at the close of the war he returned to his law practice. Some years

I may be mistaken, but I think the people in those days sang more with the spirit and with the understanding than we do to-day. We think more of the music than of the words and what they convey. Music is a talent which we should cultivate, and when used aright with the words which we sing, is a very important part in worship, to my mind. During Mr. Strang's time the church was in connection with the Associate Presbyterian body. After his time it was united with the United Presbyterian Church of

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North America, and again changed its connection and united with the Canadian Presbyterian body. With the changes came the hymns, the organ and the choir. Such is life.

Dumfries in early times. His father was one of the first members of the Associate Presbyterian church, better known in those days as Strang's church or meeting house, it being the first church building



Mr. Alexander Buchanan

A portion of the walnut pulpit now forms a frame in which is enclosed the photos of all the pastors of the First Presbyterian Church, except the Rev. James Strang. No photo of his could be found. It was given to the Young People's Society and by them presented to the congregation and now adorns the wall of the session room of the church.

The Alexander Fountain.

Mr. Alexander Buchanan, one of Galt's most respectable citizens, was born in

erected in this section of the country. On the 5th of November, 1834, Rev. James Strang baptized nine children, Mr. Buchanan being one of them. There are but four of them now alive. Mr. Buchanan has passed the fourscore milestone of life—a gentleman that has done much to alleviate want, he is one of those men that lets not his left hand know what his right hand doeth, but there are some things that cannot be hid, for it was he who donated to the town that beautiful fountain which adorns High Park and

for which his fellow-citizens feel so grateful. It was he also who gave to the congregation to which he belonged all his lifetime, that beautiful manse property that adjoins High Park. Both of these gifts will stand to his credit as a generous giver.

Church Now a Mill.

During the year 1863, when the present church was erected, the late Mr. James Scott had the contract for the carpenter work, and in taking down the old church to make way for the new one, he secured the frame and had it put up on his premises on Mill creek, between South Water and Ainslie streets, where it has been used ever since as a planing mill. The old frame that supported the structure for 33 years as a church and housed the early settlers who worshipped there on the Sabbath, has housed the workmen that labored in it for over half a century. In early times for six days all was peace and quietness within the church walls, and on the seventh day (the Sabbath) the settlers gathered for public worship. Those were the days when the people were satisfied to engage in worship for two and a half hours, and then have an intermission for lunch, and enter the church for another sermon. There were no night services in those early times in this section.

Time flies, and church structures, no matter how grand or great, will pass away—time ends them all. But the

structure of the human body will return earth to earth, ashes to ashes, and dust to dust, but the life within shall never end. What then?

Some Early Baptisms.

The Rev. James Strang baptized the following persons in the first church building erected in the village of Galt, between July 7, 1833, and Nov. 5, 1834:

- 1833—
 July 7—James Strang Turnbull.
 July 7—Robert McKie.
 July 7—Alexander Scott.
 July 14—Mary Ferguson.
 July 21—John Warnock.
 July 21—Joseph Scott.
 July 28—Janet Scringier.
 July 28—William Dawson.
 Aug. 19—M. Dawson.
 Aug. 19—Thomas Dawson.
 Aug. 19—Rachel Dawson.
 Aug. 29—Richard Renoldson.
 Sept. 2—D. C. McLaren.
 Sept. 2—I. F. McLaren.
 Sept. 2—Mary McLaren.
 Sept. 2—William Scott.
 Sept. 2—Malcolm McPherson.
 Sept. 2—William McPherson.
 Sept. 10—William Henderson.
 Sept. 10—Bella Beattie.
 Sept. 15—Mary Scott.
 Nov. 10—Nancy Lake.
 Nov. 17—Robert Gilholm.

- 1834—
 Jan. 22—P. Campbell Bastedo.



The Buchanan Fountain, High Park

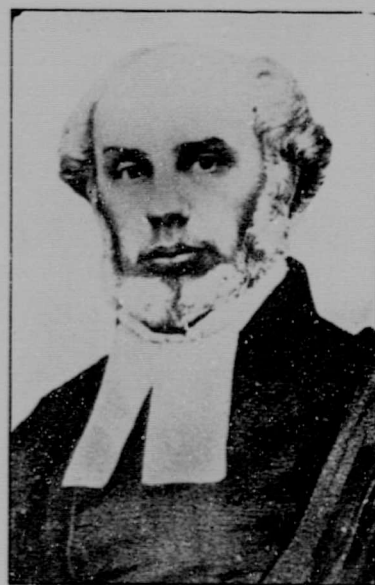
Feb. 12—William Rutherford.
 Feb. 16—Agnes McClish.
 Feb. 25—H. Harvey.
 Mar. 16—Duncan McPherson.
 April 6—Robert Marshall.
 April 20—Euphemia Kerr.
 May 4—Robert Dickson.
 May 4—John Momberry.
 May 11—John Strang Tenley.
 May 19—James I. Scrimger.
 May 19—John Johnstone.
 May 19—Christina Scrimger.
 May 19—Jean Harvey.
 June 1—James Elliott.
 June 1—John Campbell.
 June 29—Mary Lockie.
 June 29—Jane Hall.
 July 8—Elizabeth Stewart.
 July 8—John McCall.
 July 8—Duncan McCall.
 July 8—Donald McCall.
 July 8—Catharine McCall.
 July 8—Hugh McCall.
 July 27—Andrew Jackson.
 July 8—Mary Alex. Bone.
 Sept. 14—Marion Lockie.
 Sept. 14—Elizabeth Common.
 Sept. 28—Walter Henderson.
 Sept. 28—Ira Van Muter.
 Oct. 6—Elizabeth Walker.
 Oct. 6—James Henderson.
 Oct. 6—Marjory McLaren.
 Oct. 6—John McKie.
 Nov. 5—Van Y. Henderson.
 Nov. 5—John Buchanan Buchanan.
 Nov. 5—Margaret Buchanan.
 Nov. 5—Augustus Buchanan.
 Nov. 5—William Buchanan.
 Nov. 5—Susan Buchanan.
 Nov. 5—Elizabeth Buchanan.
 Nov. 5—Alexander Buchanan.
 Nov. 5—Jane Maria Buchanan.
 Nov. 5—James Robert Buchanan.

The total number of baptisms performed by Rev. James Strang was 581, and the total number of weddings he solemnized was 364.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.

The congregation was in connection with the Established Church of Scotland. The church building was erected in 1835. Dr. Bayne became the pastor from that date until the disruption took place in the Church of Scotland. The greater number of the congregation upheld the position taken by Dr. Bayne. That was a separation between Church and State.

On the 21st of February, 1839, the following business was conducted by the members of the congregation: Walter Cowan was chairman and the treasurer's report was read. James Johnstone was elected treasurer and the following persons elected as trustees, viz., James Cowan, James Wilson, Arthur Renwick, Thomas Taylor, William Trotter, William Batters. Moved by Allan Henderson and carried by a majority, "That a quarterly collection be taken up toward



The Late Rev. Dr. Bayne

liquidating the debt of the church." It was also proposed by Allan Henderson and carried unanimously that the trustees be empowered to appoint a precentor. —George Lee, secretary.

A letter sent to Mr. W. Gowinlock read:

Sir,—The trustees have unanimously acceded to your proposal relative to the precentorship, and have allotted No. 25 for the accommodation of your assistants. As there is a difference of feeling as to the propriety of introducing a band, the trustees rely upon your good sense of the club not to introduce tunes with which the congregation are not acquainted, nor (especially at first), take too prominent a part in the psalmody, lest the congregation should not accompany them. Should this arrangement prove hurtful to the feelings of the majority of the con-

gregation the trustees request that it be discontinued. Subscribed by the chairman.

Names of trustees and date of their election: George Landreth, George Barry, James Johnston, John Campbell, James Cowan, James Wilson, Arthur Burnett, Thomas Taylor, William Batters; elected February, 1839.

George Lee, Robert Gillespie, Walter Cowan, Jr., William Biggar, William Ferguson, Thomas Dryden; elected February, 1840.

On Feb. 21, 1840, a general meeting of the congregation was held. James Cowan was appointed chairman. It was proposed by James Wilson that James Johnstone retain the office of treasurer for the ensuing year, with a salary of five pounds.

March 31, 1840, at a meeting of the trustees, John Campbell, chairman, it was carried, that the Scotch Presbyterian church (meaning thereby the building) be insured for the sum of seven hundred pounds in the Gore District Mutual Fire Insurance Company. It was resolved also that Mr. James Cowan, of Waterloo, be appointed to wait on the directors of the company at Brantford to effect the same. Mr. Cowan was empowered to effect an insurance on the manse at the same time if practicable.

On Feb. 19, 1841, a meeting of the trustees was held, when it was resolved that the precentorship be offered to Walter Gowinlock, with a salary of ten pounds, which was accepted and agreed to on his part.

March 2, 1841—Pursuant to a resolution passed at the last meeting of the congregation a meeting of the trustees and members of session was held. Rev. Dr. Bayne being called to the chair, it was moved by Walter Cowan, and seconded by George Lee, "that the trustees give in to the session a list of all those in full communion with the church who have not taken seats for the current year, that the session ascertain from these individually the reason which may have prevented them from contributing to the support of the gospel in the congregation; that the names of those who give a satisfactory reason be returned and given to the trustees in order that free seats may be provided for them."

May 29, 1841—A general meeting of the congregation was held, John Gowinlock

in the chair. The following resolutions were agreed to: (1) It was proposed by James Cowan, and seconded by David Shiel, that some mark of respect and esteem is due by this congregation to the Rev. John Bayne on the occasion of his intended visit to Scotland; (2) It was proposed by James Wilson, and seconded by John D. Campbell, that the trustees be empowered to present Rev. John Bayne with the sum of one hundred dollars, as a testimony of the congregation's respect and esteem for him as their minister.

October 18, 1841.—At a meeting of the trustees it was proposed by James Cowan, seconded by Robert Gillespie, that twenty pounds be allowed to the Rev. Mr. Bayne for painting and repairing the manse. The following resolution was agreed to: (1) That James Cowan wait upon Mr. William Dickson, respecting his seat in the church, and the burying ground; (2) That Walter Cowan supply the wood for the stoves in the church.

Trustees elected Feb. 1, 1842: Arthur Burnett, Hugh Wallace, John Henderson, James Cowan, Alexander Addison. At the meeting the following resolution was passed: Hugh Wallace proposed, seconded by William Biggar, that the sum of twenty pounds, which has been paid annually by Dr. Bayne as rent for the manse be discontinued, and that he occupy the manse rent free in future. Moved by Mr. Walter Cowan that the sum of five pounds for the use of the village be presented by the congregation to the inhabitants of Galt to assist in purchasing a fire engine for the use of the village.

On June 27th, 1842, a meeting of the trustees was held in the Queen's Arms Inn, when the following resolutions were passed:

Moved by James Cowan, seconded by George Lee, that Rev. Mr. Bayne be paid four months' salary now due, and also the sum of twenty-five pounds voted as a present to him at the general meeting of the congregation held May 29th, 1841.

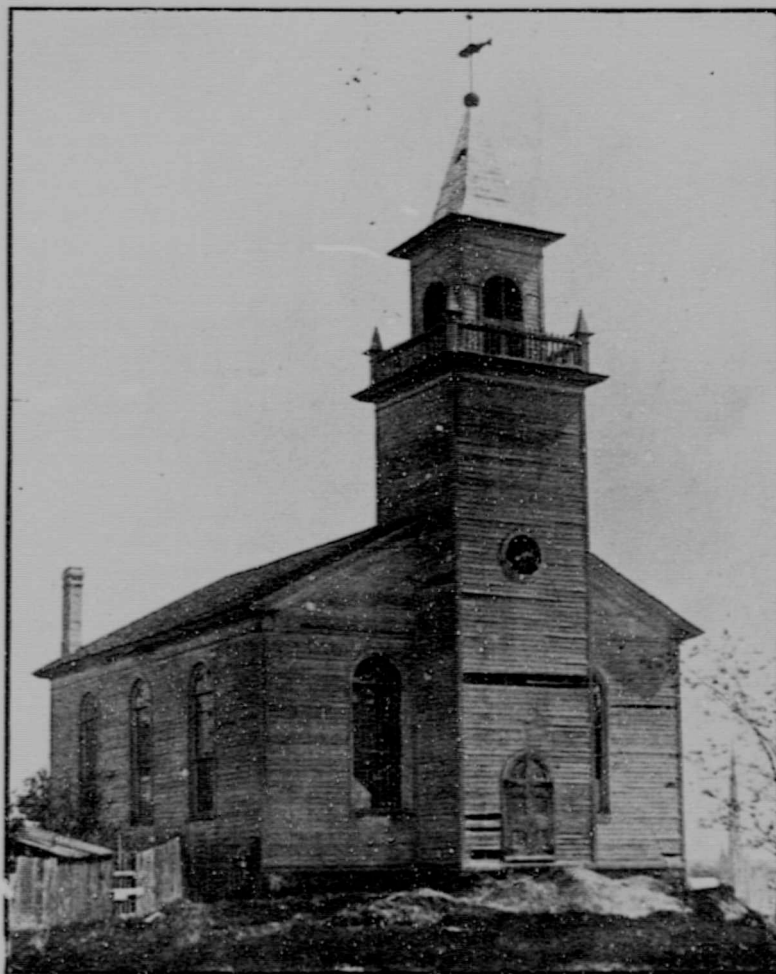
On October 26th, 1842, at a meeting of the trustees, it was moved by Hugh Wallace, seconded by Rob Gillespie, "that the burying ground be surveyed into lots."

On February 18th, a meeting of the trustees was held and the account for fencing the burying ground was presented, which amounted to £25 2s. 6d. Trustees for 1843 were elected: John Batters, James Nichol, David Shiel, Rob

Gillespie, George Lee. Alex. Duncan was appointed as precentor for the ensuing year, and Mr. Johnston as treasurer.

On April 14th, 1843, a meeting of the trustees was held and it was reported that the insurance on the church and manse had again been renewed for three years. The manse was insured for £165 at the rate of £5 per cent., and the church for £700 at £6 per cent.

members of the session and trustees was held this day and a proposed act to provide for the management of the temporalities of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, in connection with the Church of Scotland, was submitted for consideration, and the details agreed to seriatim, save and excepting that the words "in connection with the Church of Scotland" be expurged wherever they occur in the act,



St. Andrew's Church, erected in the Village of Galt in the year 1825, and taken down in 1889.

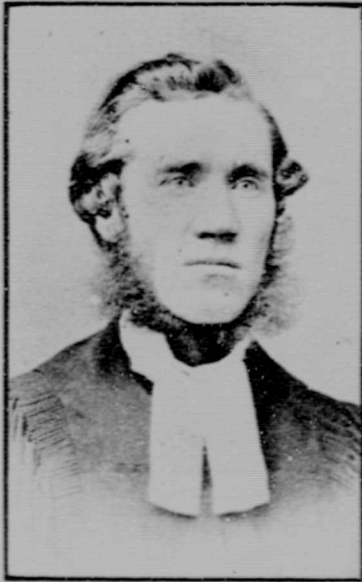
On May 2nd, 1843, by order of the chairman, a special meeting was held when the following resolution was passed: Moved by Robert Emond, seconded by Dr. Millar, "That Mr. Chapman's account remain unpaid till Rev. Mr. Bayne returns from Scotland, or until he sends instructions."

On October 17th, 1843, a meeting of the

and that the words "the Presbyterian Church of Canada" be substituted in their stead.

At another meeting of the congregation held on November 13th, 1843, the report of the committee was presented as follows: "That we have carefully examined the several clauses of the bill and find many of its provisions highly objection-

able. In the opinion of your committee, neither ministers nor elders, by virtue of their office, should have any control over the temporal affairs of the church, except the collection at the church door, or such other money as may be appropriated to the relief of the poor. It is also the opinion of your committee that the power



Rev. Mr. Muir

of electing office bearers should be vested exclusively in the members of the individual congregations who are in full communion with the church, and that the sole management of the temporal affairs of every congregation should be vested in trustees, varying in numbers from nine to fifteen, according to the size of the congregation, a third to retire annually; and in the opinion of your committee, to give such trustees a sort of corporate capacity is perhaps the only legislation that is necessary in the matter."

February 27th, 1844, the following trustees were elected: John Campbell, James Wilson, A. Ramsay, John Davidson, Robert Emond.

At a meeting of the congregation held on the 23rd of July, 1844, the following resolution carried almost unanimously: "Resolved, that Mr. Bayne and the Presbyterian Church of Canada be supported." It was also moved by Robert Gillespie, seconded by Robert Emond, "That this

congregation, sensible of the high ministerial attainments of their pastor, Rev. John Bayne, of the zeal and faithfulness with which he has discharged his pastoral duties, and his great talent in illustrating and explaining the truths of the gospel, consider him entitled to their warmest gratitude and esteem, and earnestly request him to continue his labors amongst them."

Trustees elected for 1845 were: Hugh Wallace, James Cowan, Dr. R. Millar, William Rankin and John Wallace. It was resolved "That the trustees be authorized to defend the suit entered in the court of the Queen's Bench, to eject the Rev. John Bayne from the manse, and that they be authorized to take from the funds of the congregation money for that purpose."

February 18th, 1845, the bondsman of the church appeared before the meeting of the trustees and said that he had just waited upon William Dickson, Esq., and received the three following offers respecting the church property:

1. They were willing to accept the deed now offered, provided it be given without Robert Goodall's name in it.
2. If you give us our bond, we will give you the key of the church.
3. But if compelled to take it, must be verbatim with the article.

It was resolved that the clerk be empowered to engage the service of Mr. Noteman, barrister at law, Dundas, to assist in defending the suit of Rev. John Bayne, to prevent him from being ejected from the manse. It was resolved that Dr. Millar, Robert Gillespie, James Cowan, James Wilson and John Davidson be a committee to conduct the necessary business connected with the suit referred to in the above resolution; that Dr. Bayne be paid the balance of salary, and that the bondsmen be empowered to carry their agreement immediately into effect; that on Mr. Dickson giving up the bond which he held against those representing the congregation, but at the same time this meeting cannot refrain from expressing their surprise and regret at the conduct of the party from whom we have separated in refusing to settle the question as to their respective interests in the property of the church on the principles of Christian unity.

Moved by James Watson, seconded by Arthur Burnett: "As we are now destitute

wherein to meet to worship our God, it is the unanimous opinion of this meeting that a new church should be erected as speedily as possible, of a sufficient size to hold about 800 sitters."

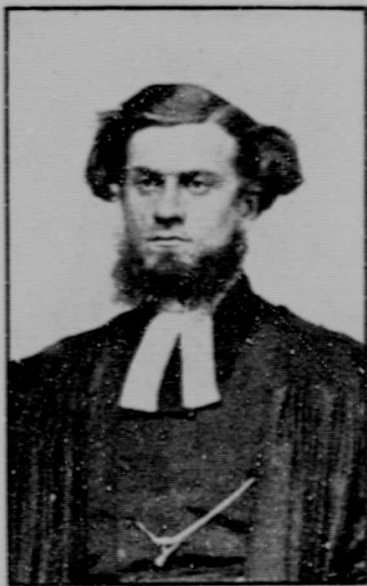
It was moved and carried unanimously "That Mr. William Biggar's offer be accepted—that is, the free use of his barn for public worship."

A contract was given to Andrew Mercer for stone work, and to Thomas Dryden for carpenter work for the building of a new church, by those who supported Dr. Bayne, and withdraw from St. Andrew's congregation.

St. Andrew's people continued to hold the property that belonged to the united congregation and continued to hold worship in the old church. St. Andrew's church pastors from Dr. Bayne's time were:

1. Rev. I. M. Smith.
2. Rev. Hamilton Gibson.
3. Rev. Robert Campbell.
4. Rev. James Muir.
5. Rev. William Mason.

For some time they conducted services themselves, without a pastor, and even-

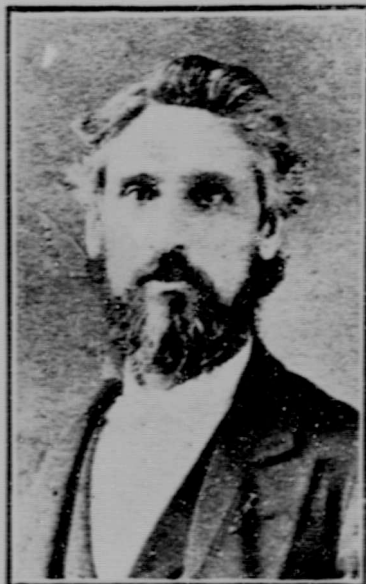


Rev. R. Campbell

ually the church was closed, and in the year 1889 the building was taken down.

There are only two relics left, as far as I know, that belonged to the old St. Andrew's church that stood upon St.

Andrew's hill for upwards of half a century, where people went up year after year upon the Sabbath, to worship their



Rev. Mr. Mason

Creator. One is the old church bell that hung in the steeple and rang every Sabbath morning, calling, "Come with us and we will do you good." The other article is the weather vane that adorned the steeple from the year 1835, in which the church was built, until 1889, when it was taken down. It measures 4 feet 6 inches in length and is in the shape of a fish. I purchased it at that time and have it in my possession still. If the old vane could speak it might say:

I kept my face to windward,
That people all might know
From whence did come the power
That drove me to and fro.
I in the clouds was risen,
Without a wing to fly;
My native home was water
When the Grand was pure as I.

I have remarked that there were but two relics left, as far as I knew, that belonged to the old St. Andrew's church that stood upon St. Andrew's hill. The other day I met my old friend, Mr. West, who informed me that there were other things besides. The session room that stood at the north end of the church, is still to the fore, and was removed when

the buildings were taken down in 1889. In early days that room resounded with church and state controversies, when the air was nearing summer heat. To-day that same building is standing on Haddington street, where every day food is being prepared for the stomach, and no trouble about it. Mr. West tells me that he has a number of the doors that were on the seats. In former days most of the churches had them. To-day there are but few. And as the people change, so does almost everything else. There was no digging holes in the ground to build churches in. The people believed there was plenty of room above ground. And there was not a basement under any church in the village of Galt at that time. Has not the public health been overlooked when churches of to-day are being built? A basement in a church is not the most comfortable and healthy place to enter. Let every person speak for himself in regard to that.

The Rev. James Strang, Rev. Dr. Bayne, Rev. Dr. Boomer and Mr. John Gowinlock, four good and true men in their day in the village of Galt, that did much good in the upholding of truth and righteousness. Galt has long been known as a church-going town. It has many churches within its borders and schools in every section and others in prospect. If the town, on account of her large and ever-increasing manufactories enjoys the honor of being called the Manchester of Canada, has not the town an equal right to enjoy, on account of her ever-increasing number of institutions of learning, to be called the Edinburgh of Canada?—the home from which our first school teacher, Mr. John Gowinlock, came.

TRINITY ANGLICAN CHURCH.

The Episcopal congregation erected the third church building in the village of Galt in the year 1840. The first was built in 1833 by the Associate Presbyterian congregation. The second was built in 1835 by the St. Andrew's congregation, which was in connection with the Established Church of Scotland. Rev. James Strang had to do with the first church, Rev. Dr. Bayne with the second, and Rev. Dr. Boomer that of the third. All three had steeples, but they disappeared as well as the old buildings. And the three worthy pastors, after having faithfully

served their Master for such a length of years, took their departure. Rev. James Strang, pastor for 24 years, passed away at the age of 64. Rev. Dr. Boomer was pastor for 33 years. The late pastor, Rev. Canon Ridley, full of life and vigor still, has occupied a like position for 29 years, and to him I am indebted for the information as to the work of the congregation.



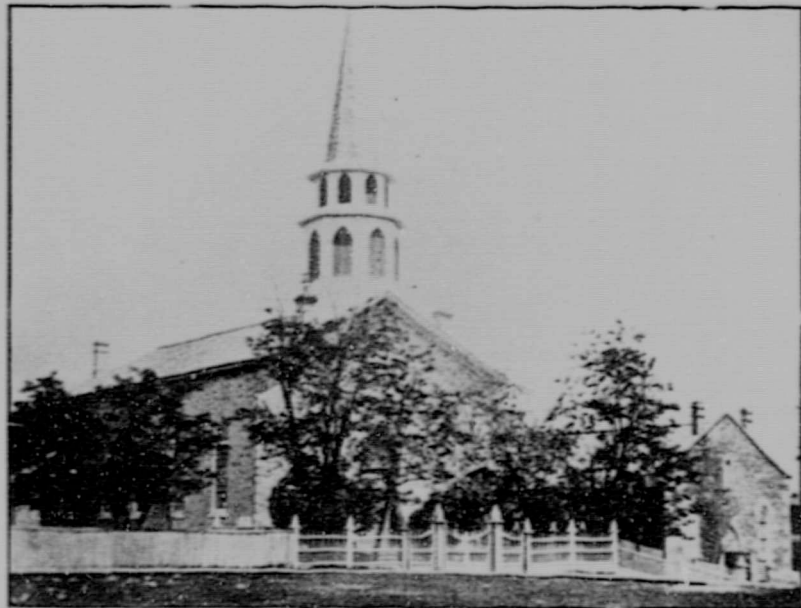
Late Rev. Dr. Boomer

The parish was founded by the late Very Rev. Dean Boomer, M.A., LL.D., who, as a missionary of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, began his labors here in 1840, under the Right Rev. Dr. Strachan, Lord Bishop of Toronto, in which diocese Galt was then included. This position he filled with great acceptance and success, first as missionary, then as incumbent, and finally as rector for the long period of 33 years, when, upon his elevation as Dean of Huron diocese and principal of Huron Divinity College, he resigned the parish and removed to London.

Dr. Boomer was of Huguenot descent and was born and educated in Ireland, graduating M.A. at Trinity University, Dublin, in 1838, which college subsequently conferred upon him the degree of LL.D. He was a scholarly man of fine presence and possessing a deep, rich voice, was an exceptionally good reader and preacher. On his arrival in Galt there was not an

Anglican church building, neither school house nor rectory, and the few members of the Church of England were scattered over a wide area. There were, however, several influential families and among them, the Hon. William Dickson and Absalom Shade, the founders of Galt (who in 1816 erected the Dumfries mills). Amidst such natural beauty and slightly improved surroundings of the hamlet, Dr. Boomer began his labors and through his untiring efforts and zeal, worthy of all praise, he

occupied a very strong and influential position. During his ministry here he was ably assisted at different periods by such gifted clergymen as the Rev. Philip DuMoulin, M.A., the late Bishop of Niagara; Rev. James Carmichael, M.A., late Bishop of Montreal, and the present popular rector of Brantford, the Venerable Archdeacon Mackenzie, D.C.L. A handsome brass tablet in memory of Dean Boomer was erected by the vestry in the chancel of the church.



Trinity Church with Old Spire.

gathered together an influential congregation. The first services were held in the Township Hall, a very plain, unplastered building, and shortly after a church was erected, which at that time was considered quite an ornament to the village. The expense was chiefly borne by Hon. William Dickson and family and Mr. Shade. Bishop Strachan visited the parish on the occasion of the opening and consecrated it. The church was enlarged and put in its present attractive condition, together with the addition of the handsome stone tower, in 1835. During Dr. Boomer's long pastorate of 33 years he endeared himself not only to the congregation, but also to the whole community, and the inhabitants of the surrounding country, and through his labors, assisted by other prominent clergymen, the Church of England gained

On his retirement from the parish to fill the important position in London as Dean of the diocese of St. Paul's Cathedral, he was succeeded by Rev. Canon Brock, M.A., who, at the end of the year was called to a prominent position in Nova Scotia. The Rev. Canon Curran, M.A., followed and remained for four years, and upon his removal to Hamilton in 1874, Rev. Canon Hinks, M.A., became rector. He labored indefatigably for nine years, when, upon his acceptance of the rectory of All Saints, Windsor, Ont., he was succeeded by the present rector, the Rev. Canon Ridley.

Canon Ridley began his labors here on the first Sabbath of October, 1886, and has passed his 28th anniversary as rector of the parish. Upon the unanimous invitation of the vestry he was appointed

rector by the Right Rev. Bishop Baldwin, D.D., and has continued his labors with unabatable zeal and interest to the present. During his rectorship many changes have taken place in connection with the growth and prosperity of the parish, and

church's restoration, when special sermons were preached by Canon DuMoulin, M.A., rector of St. James' Cathedral, Toronto, and the late Bishop of Niagara, when the offerings amounted to the handsome sum of \$1,245.88. Two years



The Late Rev. Canon Ridley, Rector of Trinity Church.

also in connection with the removal by death and other causes of prominent parishioners. But it is gratifying to know that the parish has made steady progress, and with gratitude to the Great Head of the church it is to-day in a most flourishing and prosperous condition.

The first notable event during the 25 years was on Sabbath, March 18th, 1888, commemorating the anniversary of the

after, in 1900, the jubilee of the parish was celebrated, when Canon DuMoulin again preached, and on the following Sabbath the Right Rev. Bishop Baldwin, D.D., the special offerings amounting to the large sum of \$1,414.83. The rector has all along strongly advocated direct and systematic giving, so that nothing whatever has been raised for church purposes in any other way. The success of the whole method,

based as it is upon scriptural principles, and upon a practical financial basis, fully justifies the course taken. The result has been phenomenal and beyond the most sanguine expectations, and during the 25 years just passed nearly \$120,000 has been contributed by the parishioners for all purposes, and all by direct giving. This speaks volumes for the zeal and liberality of the congregation.

In addition to all this, valuable gifts have been presented to the church during the long period of its history. The cemetery, the park, the first school house, and notably \$12,000 bequeathed by Mr. Shade, \$6,000 to build a rectory and \$6,000 as a parish endowment. It is needless to say that this generous gift has been greatly appreciated. Then there is the handsome stone tower, which adds so much to the appearance of the church, presented by the late Matthew Wilks, of Cruickston Park.

The following resolution with reference to this generous gift speaks for itself:

Special vestry meeting held Nov. 16th, 1885. Moved by Mr. A. Warnock, seconded by Mr. R. Blain, "That this vestry accept the generous offer of Mr. Matthew Wilks, Esq., to build a tower to Trinity church, Galt, and that formal approval be

hereby given to the same, the tower to be built according to plans submitted by Mr. Windeyer, architect, of Toronto. At the same time the grateful thanks of the congregation are hereby tendered to Mr. Wilks."

The solid oak communion table, the brass altar desk, a silver chalice and paten, and the handsome brass lectern, were presented by Mr. and Mrs. Dykes, Sr. Hence, the following, taken from the vestry book, April 11th, 1887: Moved by Mr. Woods, seconded by Mr. Strong, "That the thanks of the congregation be tendered to Mr. Dykes and family for the communion table and lectern."

The solid brass pulpit of exquisite design and workmanship, standing on its massive base of polished oak, supported by prettily carved pillars of the same material, and the open brass panel work with the three appropriate monograms, was the gift of Miss K. L. Wilks, of Cruickston Park, in memory of her parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Wilks. The same generous donor gave the handsome brass candlebra, eight feet in height, and surmounted with the symbolical seven branches, which stands at the chancel steps.

The church also possesses a solid silver



Trinity Anglican Church and the Rectory

communion set, presented by Mrs. Shade in 1851.

The young men of the Brotherhood kindly presented a brass altar desk to correspond with the other already mentioned. Mr. F. S. Jarvis gave, on the occasion of his daughter's wedding in October, 1911, a pair of altar flower vases. Two beautifully executed memorial windows were also recently erected—one in memory of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Woods, and the other in memory of the late Mr. and Mrs. D. Howell and Mrs. H. S. Howell. Each was presented by the respective families of the deceased, and will be lasting memorials. The first represents the Resurrection and the sacred tomb in Gethsemane. The second represents the presentation of Jesus in the Temple. Both are vivid representations and beautifully wrought in divers colors of stained glass, the work of McCausland & Son, Toronto.

Marble tablets are affixed to the interior walls of the church, sacred to the memory of Hon. Robert Dickson, who died at Leghorn, Italy, in 1846; Absolom Shade, who died in 1862; Peter Keefer, who died in 1886; Matthew Wilks, of Cruickston Park, who died in 1899, and his wife, Eliza Astor Langdon, who died in 1896; and Adam Warnock, who died in 1902. There are also three brass tablets, one in the chancel, erected by the parishioners in memory of the Very Rev. Dean Boomer, who died in London, Ontario, in 1888; another over the vestry door in memory of Hon. Robert Dickson, who died in 1846; his son, William, who died in 1877, and also of his son, Hon. Walter Hamilton, who died in 1885. There is also a smaller tablet on the east side of the church in loving memory of Ethel Lucy Simpson, daughter of Rev. Canon and Mrs. Curran, who died in 1877.

The brass railing which surrounds the chancel platform was recently presented by the rector as a memorial gift. The W.A.M.A. also gave a beautiful embossed service book for the communion table, in memory of their late president, Mrs. Caroline Augusta Ridley; another being given by the rector in loving memory of his daughter, Edith. The large alms-basin of beaten brass was presented by Mr. Thomas Peck, Jr., and being of his own workmanship, is much appreciated. It is used at all public services in receiving the offertory. The silver-plated collection

plates were also donated many years ago. The communion table cover of crimson plush, together with the prayer desk frontals of the same material, beautifully embroidered, were given by Miss Dickson, of Kirkmichael, many years ago. Of the prayer desks, supplied with service books, one was presented by Miss Bessie Scott and her sister Edith, in loving memory of their beloved brother, Herbert, who died in 1900; the other, now again restored by the rector, and in constant use, bears the following inscription: "This Book of Prayer is presented to the Rev. Michael Boomer, the present incumbent of Trinity church, Galt, in the Township of Dumfries, and his successors in the ministry, by a member of the church. Woodlawn, Niagara, Christmas Day, 1841. Robert Dickson."

The two old weather-beaten flags which hang under the chancel arch, were formerly in possession of the 29th Waterloo Infantry, and were in use at camp and on all regimental occasions for many years. They were presented by Col. Acheson, the commander of the Regiment, and placed in their present position at a special service held by the rector and chaplain, Rev. Canon Dann, senior chaplain of the camp, dedicating the flags and preaching a military sermon. Other gifts of book-marks from the Chancel Guild and Sewing Circle, and altar hangings by Mrs. C. R. H. Warnock, have been recently given.

The lych-gate and cobblestone wall in front of the rectory were built by the rector in 1909. The wall along the west side was erected in 1910-11, partly by the parishioners. All this, with the improvements to the rectory grounds, make for a neat and attractive appearance. Great credit is due to the skilful workmanship of Mr. Edward Lane, the builder of the wall.

A very large and handsome chair, of solid walnut, of Gothic shape and ecclesiastical design, was presented to the rector for the parish hall by Mr. H. S. Howell. It has been for a long time in the possession of the family. Occupying a conspicuous place on the platform, it will admirably answer the purpose, and will be a cherished memorial of the generous donor. Another chair, of smaller proportions, but equally prized, was given by Mrs. H. Main and family, and is placed in the committee room. It is also of walnut, the back and seat being beauti-

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Group of laymen who have been prominently identified with Trinity Anglican Church

fully embroidered in variegated needle-work, of exquisite design and finish.

On Sunday, August 21st, 1904, the surpliced choir was installed for the first time, all the vestments, verger's gown, etc., being generously donated by Mrs. Langdon Wilks, of Langdon Hall. Langdon Wilks, Esq., also donates \$100 yearly for the choir boys. The choir has been an unqualified success, and under the present management it is all that could be desired. Just here it is most fitting to refer to the very acceptable services rendered as organist and choirmaster by the late R. S. Strong, Jr., who for many years filled that responsible position. Always faithful to his duties and exceedingly courteous and obliging, he worked harmoniously with the rector during his long term of office. During the rector's pastorate, Mr. Edwin West served as sexton and caretaker of the church for over fifteen years. He and Mrs. West are still faithful parishioners and regular worshippers. On Sunday, October 18th, 1911, the Bishop officiated in this church, it being

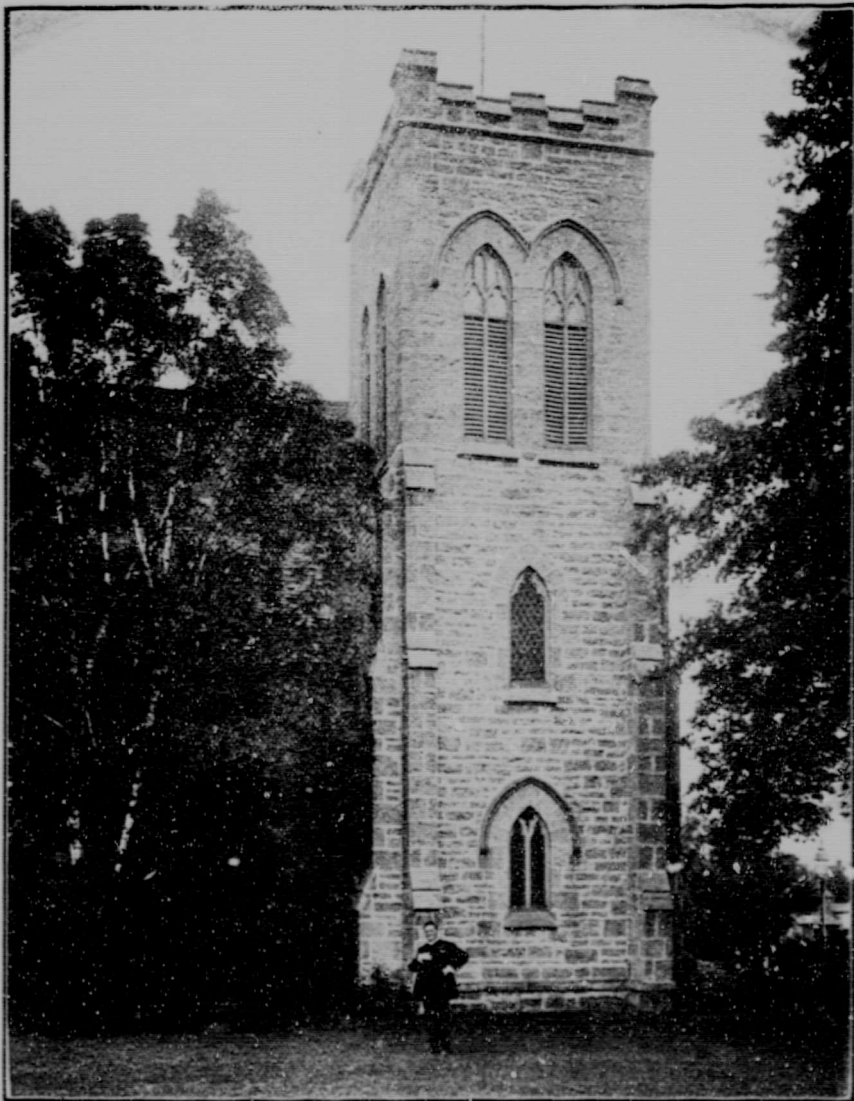
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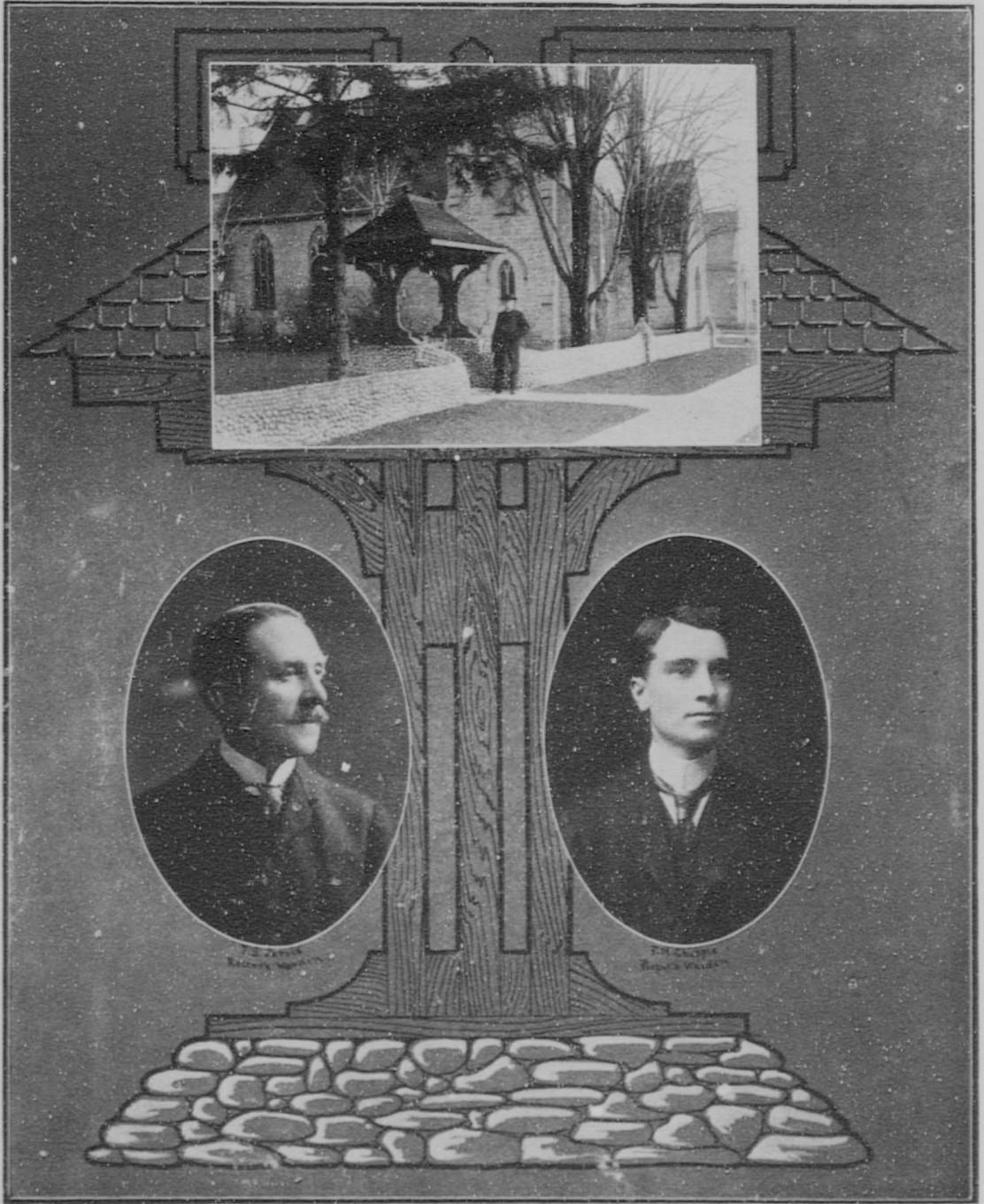
the celebration of the 25th anniversary of Rev. Rural Dean Ridley as rector of the parish. The Bishop preached both morning and evening, his sermons being eminently practical and applicable to the special occasion. With great power and unction, His Lordship clearly defined the responsibility and duties of the ministerial office, and the mutual claims on both pastor and people. He paid a very high tribute to the rector, whose work during his long pastorate in the parish had been so very successful, and of his standing, character and influence in the diocese. Galt was one of the very best parishes

and had in every way been foremost in every good work and had sustained a very prominent place in contributing to all diocesan and missionary funds. He heartily congratulated the parishioners on the happy state of affairs and bespoke for both rector and people continued prosperity. In addition to the spiritual growth of the parish, which was all that could be desired, he was extremely gratified to learn that nearly \$120,000 had been contributed by the congregation for parochial and other purposes, and all by direct giving. One fact had just come to his notice which bespoke volumes for rector



The fine tower of Trinity Church

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Picture of Trinity Church Lych Gate and former Church Wardens

and people, that in connection with the additional outlay for the new parish hall, involving nearly \$15,000, the rector had not asked a single individual to sign his name for any amount. He had simply taken their word of honor. Where such harmony and implicit confidence between pastor and people existed, signatures were unnecessary, as one's word of honor was of infinitely more value. It was certainly a unique fact, and one which was worthy of being known. The new hall was a thing of beauty and would long remain a monument to the zeal and liberality of the parishioners and a lasting memorial of their esteemed rector. As a centre of the church life, it would be invaluable, and, therefore, this anniversary day was in every way one of which they all had reason to rejoice in.

The services were very bright and hearty, and the church was prettily decorated for the occasion. The following, clipped from the Galt Daily Reporter's editorials, speaks for itself, as to the respect and esteem in which the Rural Dean is held by the community at large:

"The Rev. Rural Dean Ridley, who has served his parishioners for twenty-five years, can look back upon a well-spent life as rector of Trinity church. It is not every spiritual adviser who is able to attach himself to his congregation and community in which he lives as the esteemed Rural Dean, whose ministrations have been of inestimable value to the people under his charge. The reverend gentleman's broad, catholic spirit has kept him deeply interested in not only all classes within his communion, but also in the members of other churches. His charity of thought and action and his hearty word of encouragement have done not a little to assuage the distress of scores of citizens. As an administrator he has been a distinct success, the present position of the parish, with its beautiful place of worship and a very handsome new Sabbath school bearing witness to undoubted leadership. Men of the character of the Rev. Mr. Ridley—and we have not a few in this country—largely assist in moulding public sentiment and public character. To labor in a field for twenty-five years and to be much stronger in the affections of his parishioners at the end than during the first seasons of his stewardship, is cause for elation. The Rural Dean banks much on the humanity

of man and in stirring the finer and better feelings of those who look to him for spiritual advice, he consciously or unconsciously smooths the way for ready responses to his appeals for the betterment of the character of the individual. Galtonians recognize in Mr. Ridley an useful worker in the Master's vineyard and wish him many years of usefulness in the community that in various ways has honored him as a good citizen.

At the close of the long service the Bishop publicly licensed Mr. William Baird lay reader. The rector received many congratulations from his parishioners and numerous friends, thus marking in an eminently satisfactory way his 25th year as rector of Trinity church, Galt. During Canon Ridley's rectorship of the parish, in addition to all the services of the church, preaching, visiting, lecturing, etc., week in and week out, and attending to all the details of parish work, he officiated during the 25 years at 567 baptisms, prepared 489 for confirmation, married 280 couples, and buried 444 persons.

The first person that he baptized in the parish was John Herbert, son of William and Bertha Johnston, on October 18th, 1886. The first marriage was that of Mr. Hugh Alexander Cant and Miss Maggie Barbour, on October 13th, 1886. The first burials were those of Col. Thomas Peck, on October 20th, and Mr. Thomas McMillan, on October 20th, 1886.

The first school house in the parish was erected in 1885 on the site of the present parish hall, and was generously built by Absolom Shade, of which the following resolution speaks: "At a special vestry meeting held in the school house of Trinity church, on the evening of Monday, the 7th of January, 1856, it was moved by Mr. Ralph Nicholson, and seconded by Mr. John Millar, that the cordial thanks of the meeting on behalf of themselves and the congregation of Trinity church be given to Absolom Shade, Esq., for his liberality in erecting and presenting to the church the handsome school house, in which we as a vestry have this evening for the first time assembled. A building so admirably suited to the requirements of a school and so well calculated as a vestry room, to promote the comfort of the congregation and generally to contribute to the interests of the church."

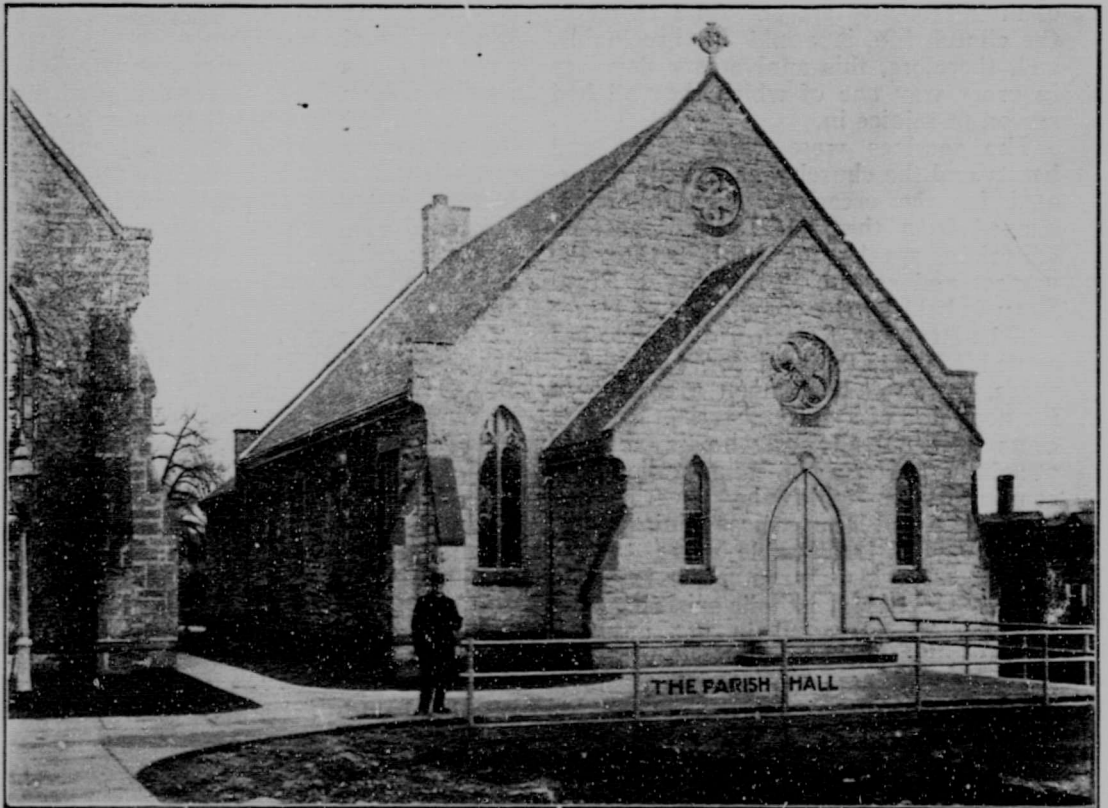
Moved by Mr. Peter Jaffray, and

seconded by Mr. John McNaughton, and resolved: "That a copy of the above resolution be presented to Mr. Shade and recorded in the vestry minute book of the church." Rev. Michael Boomer, rector; Mr. R. S. Strong, Mr. Rich, church wardens. January 7th, 1856.

This building was subsequently enlarged by Rev. Dean Boomer in 1868, and so remained in constant use until 1911, when taken down to make way for the present edifice. The rector has carefully preserved the original slab bearing the facts as stated, which for many years was used

associations.

For some forty years the late esteemed and highly respected Mr. James Woods was superintendent of the Sunday school, in which capacity and as lay reader he worked most harmoniously under the present rector. Failing health compelled him to resign and his place as superintendent was ably filled by Mr. F. J. Brown, Jr., who was indefatigable in his efforts to carry on the work of the school in the same successful way as his predecessor. On his retirement from office the present superintendent, in the person of



The new Trinity Church Parish Hall

as a stepping stone at the entrance to the old school house, and consequently is considerably defaced. It has, however, been placed in the rear wall of the new parish hall and is re-lettered so as to be preserved intact, together with the additional date of the erection of the present building.

The old school room had its day and served many noble purposes. It will long be remembered by many of the older parishioners on account of its hallowed

Mr. William Baird, was appointed by the rector. This appointment fully justifies the action, the school being in a most flourishing condition and destined to reach a very high state of efficiency. Co-operating with him is a large staff of officers and teachers, so that the outlook is very promising. Both schools—senior and infant—which formerly met morning and afternoon respectively, will now meet together, the infants, under Miss Dykes,

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Group of clergy associated with the Diocese of Huron

having a separate room to themselves, after the opening and before the closing exercises.

For many years a more commodious and up-to-date building was absolutely needed for Sunday school and other purposes. A building committee was appointed and plans and specifications drawn by Mr. William Scott, architect, Galt, was submitted to the vestry, and tenders asked for, and the following tenders were accepted: For masonry work, river wall and excavating, Messrs. Thomas & Hancock; carpenter work, William Hallman; plastering, William Mogg; painting and glazing, J. W. Swain; slating and galvanizing work, Brown, Jarvis & Co. On Monday, July 17th, 1911, the corner stone of the new building was laid with an appropriate service, the rector and the full surpliced choir being present. A tin box carefully arranged and sealed by the rector, was handed to Mr. F. H. Chapple, the people's warden, who deposited it in the cavity prepared for it. The box contains coins, papers, photos, etc., together with a long list of names belonging to the school, church, and its various organizations; also copies of the Galt daily papers, date of corner stone laying, and full particulars relating to the important occasion. The stone was then formally laid by Miss K. L. Wilks, of Cruickston Park, to whom was presented a pretty little silver trowel by Mr. F. S. Jarvis, the rector's warden, on behalf of the congregation. The trowel was suitably engraved and will long be a memento of the unique event. Miss Wilks, on the occasion, generously handed the rector a cheque for one thousand dollars toward the building fund. Contracts were subsequently let to Lockhart & Co. for plumbing and electric lighting of the hall; to Messrs. Ross & Short, for installing a steam heating system, to include both the hall and the church, and to H. Dakin to furnish electric lights throughout the church. Other extra expenses have been incurred, such as cement pavements, basement floor, excavating under the church, etc., and everything done to put the premises in a first-class condition, so that now Trinity church possesses one of the very best and most complete properties in the diocese.

The pretty little park in front of the church was originally given by Hon. Robert Dickson. It subsequently illegally

passed into other hands, and through the efforts of Mr. R. S. Strong, who was chairman of the special committee appointed for the purpose, stated on May 6th, 1872, that the sum of \$310 had been subscribed to redeem it. Through the efforts of Mr. Adam Warnock the park was levelled off and fenced in and planted with elms, which now add so much to the property, and at the annual vestry meeting in 1887 Mr. Warnock stated that the sum of \$253.73 had been cheerfully contributed for that purpose.

The congregational cemetery adjoins Mount View cemetery, to the east side, and where many of Galt's pioneers and influential members of Trinity church lie buried.

Trinity church had its first beginning in 1840, and from that time forward it continued to increase in membership and influence. Dr. Boomer, the first pastor, became a power for good in the community, a man well liked throughout the whole section, a workman in the spread of the gospel truth. He labored zealously for his Master, doing good in gathering in and building up in the knowledge of the truth that which pertains to salvation, for the long period of 33 years. The community, although pleased at his promotion, was sorry to have him leave this section. The congregation have been well served, always having such an able class of ministers. Success to all engaged in such noble work.

KNOX CHURCH.

Knox church was established in 1845, when the division took place in St. Andrew's church over the question of church and state. A bill was introduced into the Legislature regarding the management of church affairs, and a committee was appointed to look into the matter and report. The adoption of this report led to a separation. One clause of the report of the committee appointed to look into the matter was sufficient to show what the feeling was in regard to the bill. "Your committee deeply regret that a bill of such importance and affecting such a vast number of people should have been smuggled into the House and read a second time before almost any of the members of the church had any intimation of its existence."

So the new congregation, as speedily

as it was possible, engaged in the erection of their new church, which was located on the corner of Ainslie and Dickson streets, where they assembled for public worship for many years, until they built their present large and fine building on Queen's Square. Dr. Bayne continued as their pastor until he passed to his reward on the 3rd of November, 1859, at the age of 56 years, after having faithfully served his Master for 26 years as pastor of those two congregations, St. Andrew's and Knox.

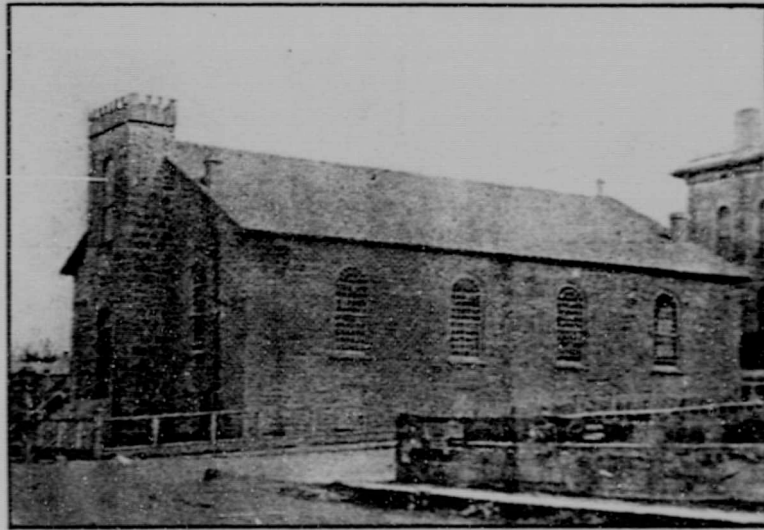
A meeting of the trustees was held on February 19th, 1845, and the following resolution was passed: "Moved by James Cowan, and seconded by Dr. Millar, that Robert Gillespie be appointed clerk for

Biggar's barn for public worship be accepted and used until the new church building is ready for occupancy.

On November 17th, 1845, the trustees let the contract for the erection of the church building. Andrew Mercer was given the contract for the stone work and Thomas Dryden for the carpenter work. It was decided that the deed of the new church property be taken out in the name of James Cowan.

On November 20th, 1845, a special meeting of trustees was held to hear the report of Mr. C. Lutz and Mr. R. Gillespie, who were appointed to go to Hamilton to see about the best way to heat the new church building.

On January 1st, 1846, at a meeting with



The first church in which the Knox congregation worshipped. It was situated at the corner of Ainslie and Dickson streets.

the trustees." It was also resolved that the clerk be empowered to engage the services of Mr. Noteman, barrister-at-law, of Dundas, to assist in defending the suit of the Rev. John Bayne, to prevent him from being ejected from the manse. It was resolved that the Rev. John Bayne be paid the balance of his salary for the year; also to settle with all the other paid officers belonging to the church.

Resolved, that Dr. Millar, N. O. Fisher, John Davidson, Robert Gillespie, William Rankin and James Cowan be a committee to arrange for the building of the new church.

Resolved that the offer of Mr. William

R. Gillespie as chairman, and James Cowan as secretary, it was moved by Dr. Millar, and seconded by John Sudden, that Mr. Johnston be treasurer and seat-letter. Moved by James Cowan, and seconded by Mr. Rankin, that Alexander Duncan be precentor. Trustees elected for three years were James Henderson, George Barrie, John Gammill, Donald McPherson and John Addington.

On January 1st, 1847, trustees elected were John D. Campbell, James Wilson, James Kay, James Watson and Morris C. Lutz. It was resolved that when the present policy of insurance expired that it be renewed in the Gore Mutual Insur-

ance Company for £500.

The congregation continued to prosper as in the past years. On the 27th of January, 1858, Dr. Bayne tendered his resignation, and the congregation appointed two elders and two others to represent them at the meeting of the Presbytery on May 17th, 1858. At a meeting of the congregation an opportunity was given of expressing views as to an assistant to Dr. Bayne. Another meeting was held on the 26th of August, 1858, and the following motion was passed: "That as the state of Dr. Bayne's health makes it imperative that steps be taken, in order to secure the continuance of his invaluable services to the congregation, it is the opinion of this meeting that the most feasible plan to accomplish that object is to obtain an assistant to lighten the duties of our pastor, and this meeting pledge themselves to raise the necessary funds for the support of such assistant."

It was moved by James Robson, seconded by James Sudden, "That the congregation take steps to call a person as helper and successor to Dr. Bayne." It was moved in amendment by Judge Millar, seconded by Hugh Wallace, "That the congregation continue as it is, with the aid of an assistant to Dr. Bayne."

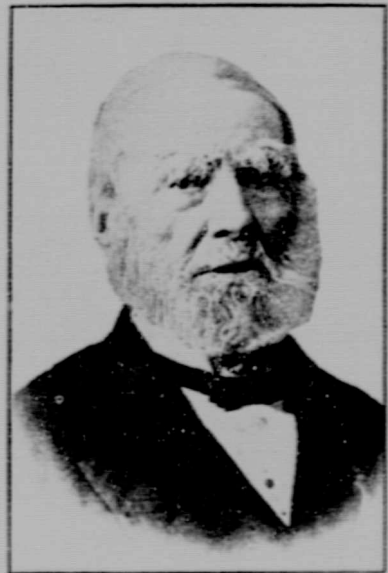
The amendment was carried by a vote of 108 to 39.

At a meeting on January 19th, 1859, it was decided to dispense with the evening services, and the motion was carried by a vote of 42 for and 36 against.

On July 28th, 1859, a congregational meeting was held, and it was moved by James Cowan, and seconded by Simon McKenzie, "That the Rev. Mr. Geikie, of Berlin, be invited to become an assistant to the Rev. Dr. Bayne in the pastoral charge of the congregation." Moved by Arthur Burnett, seconded by James Warnock, "That the congregation agrees to pay the sum of \$600 to the Rev. Mr. Geikie and to provide him a house, as a helper for the pastor of Knox church, whereas the Rev. Dr. Bayne was willing that the Rev. Mr. Geikie shall occupy the manse, on condition that the congregation shall put up a couple of rooms for Dr. Bayne's use adjoining the manse, for a study and a bedroom, thereby saving house rent." Moved by James Kay, and seconded by Robert Reid, "That Mr. C. Lutz be appointed to send to the Rev. Mr.

Geikie a copy of the minutes of this meeting, signed by the chairman and secretary, and request a reply thereto."

On August 10th, 1859, a meeting of the trustees was held, those present being Messrs. Robson, McMillan, Ovens, Burnett, Kerr, Hume and White. The chairman stated that the object was to arrange for Rev. Mr. Geikie, as he had accepted the appointment to act as assistant to the Rev. John Bayne.



Late James Cowan.

On October 10th, 1859, a special meeting of the congregation was held, Gavin Hume being chairman and James Baikie, secretary. The object of the meeting was to appoint an elder in the place of Mr. Peter Cook, deceased, and Mr. Nichol was appointed. It was resolved, "That this meeting embrace the opportunity of recording their appreciation of the late Mr. Peter Cook for his zeal, faithfulness and ability with which he performed his duty as a trustee of this congregation, and while seeking to bow with submission to the great Head of the church, would express their deep regret at the loss of his valuable services, and their sincere sympathy with his afflicted and bereaved widow and family; and that the trustees of Knox church desire to place on record that Peter Cook, Esq., lately our worthy secretary, having in the providence of God been suddenly called from us, it is, therefore, with unfeigned

his meet-
secretary,

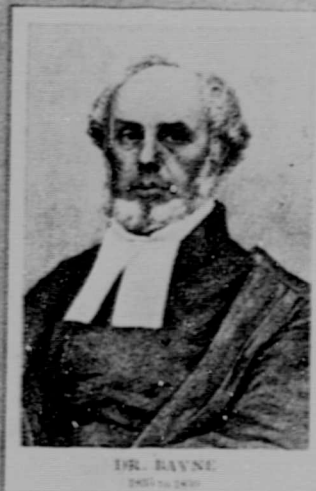
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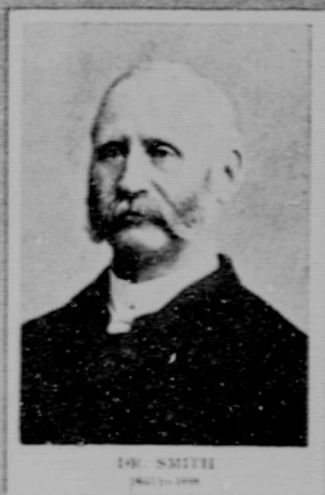
DR. JACKSON
1846-1887



REV. R. E. KNOWLES, B. A.



DR. BAYNE
1811-1881



DR. SMITH
1811-1881



DR. THOMSON
1811-1881

Former Pastors of Knox Church.

regret that we notice the decease of our Christian friend, and we take this opportunity of offering our sincere condolence with the members of his afflicted family, having lost an affectionate husband and kind father, we esteem a brother possessing more than ordinary attainments and integrity."

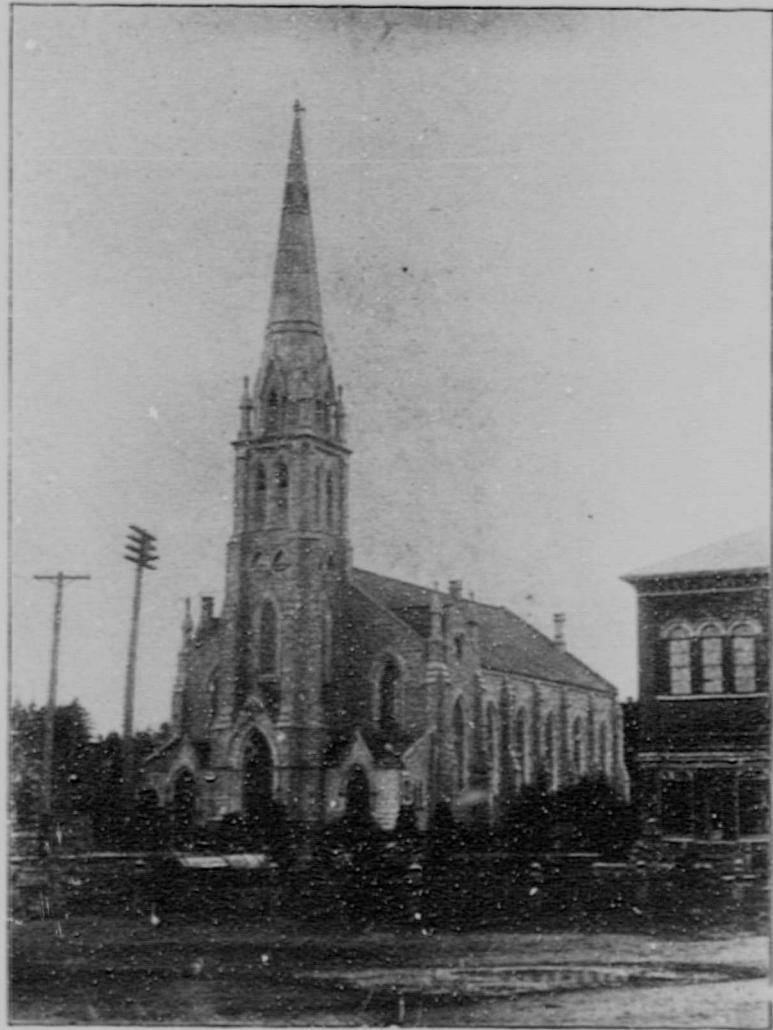
At the annual meeting of the congregation the following motion, which was

read by Mr. Cowan, was carried by the unanimous voice of the congregation: "This congregation now assembled in annual meeting, and for the first time since the death of the Rev. John Bayne, D.D., our late honored, beloved and lamented pastor, feel that we cannot allow this occasion to pass without in a special manner recording our estimate of him who so long went in and out among us,

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and for whom we mourn this day because we shall see his face no more. It is not for us to speak of his influence and usefulness in the church at large, greatly acknowledged as these were, nor is this the time to dwell on our high estimate of his worth and moral excellencies as a man. To us, rather, belongs the duty of speaking of him as our pastor, and we feel how unable we are adequately to do so. For nearly a quarter of a century he dwelt amongst us, devoting to our service his great and sanctified gifts, while in the freshness of youth, and regard his sphere of labor continuing in maturer years to toil for those to whom he had first come. Through all this prolonged ministry we ever found him a kind friend, a wise coun-

sellor, a faithful preacher of the everlasting Gospel, and a consistent follower of his Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. To us he was truly an ambassador for Christ, beseeching us in Christ's stead to be reconciled to God, and exerting an influence far and wide, which, blessed by the holy spirit, has, we believe, borne much fruit, and respecting which it is our prayer that ever more and more blessed it may bear fruit many days hence, to the good of and the glory of the Redeemer. But a ministry so lengthened, powerful and honorable needs not our commendation. While living he cared little for human praises, and our part now is to make only a tearful record of his surpassing worth and our exceeding loss. A wise



Knox Presbyterian Church.

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SESSION OF CENTRAL CHURCH.

Dividing the picture into upper and lower sections, those in the portrait are: Upper section—Messrs. Thomas Little, A. Goodall, J. R. White, John Scott, A. Struthers, Wm. Deans, T. Deans, McDonald, R. G. Struthers, Brice, R. Middlemiss and D. Nairn. Lower section—Messrs. James E. Kerr, William Coulthard, J. C. Winzell, John Turnbull, Rev. J. A. R. Dickson, W. Amos, A. Wright, M.A., Thomas Telfer, W. Wallace, Wm. Weir and R. Cranston.

God has removed him at a time when we have fondly hoped he might long continue and break among us the bread of life, as in days gone by. That removal was sadly sudden, the dispensation is surrounded by clouds and much darkness, but in the midst of sorrow we desire to acknowledge the righteous sovereignty of God. We repose in his unerring wisdom for guidance and say "the will of the Lord be done."

"This congregation also desire, while thus recording our grief for our own loss, to convey our most sincere sympathies to the relatives of our late pastor. Deprived of such a pastor, we can estimate the grief of sisters deprived of such a brother. Our prayer is that God will sustain them in their affliction, while we remind them of the consolation of mourners that those who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

"Galt, June 4th, 1860."

At a meeting of elders and trustees appointed to take steps towards the erection of a monument to the late Dr.

Bayne, it was resolved to adopt a design presented by Mr. John Scott, the make of which to be of Ohio freestone, as agreed upon by a majority of said committee. Messrs. McMillan, Robson and Lutz were appointed a sub-committee to perfect the subscription list and confer with the sculptors about the erection of the monument.

Dr. Thomson was the first pastor after Dr. Bayne. He was pastor from 1861 to 1864, Dr. Smith from 1865 to 1888, Dr. Jackson from 1888 to 1897, and Rev. R. E. Knowles up to 1915.

The congregation worshipped for many years in the church building which they erected in the year 1845, and where they remained until they built their church on Queen's square, which is a very large and commodious church building. They sold the church building at Ainslie and Dickson streets to the Methodist congregation in the year 1872, which was occupied by them until they built their new church on Ainslie street in the year 1887. The old building was then sold to the town. It

was during Dr. Smith's time that the great revival took place in Knox church (in the old church building on Dickson and Ainslie streets), which created such an uproar among the inhabitants of the town and neighborhood, and, in a measure, resulted in another church congregation being established by those who withdrew from Knox church on account of what they considered unsound doctrine being taught. The congregation continues to prosper.

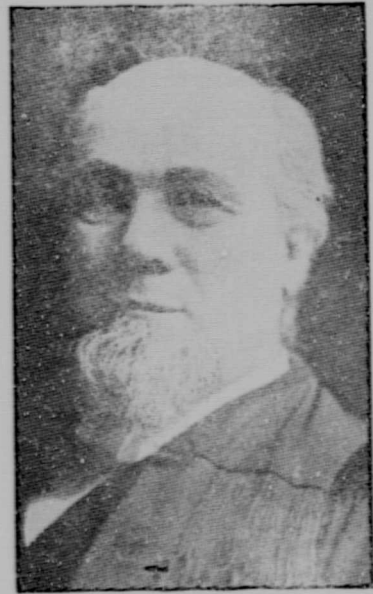
The old bell in the spire of Knox church that hung in the steeple of St. Andrew's church, now rings out for people to come that they may receive good.

Rev. Robert E. Knowles in one of his pastoral letters to the people of Knox church, states: "So far as the various reports of the year can warrant it, we have reason to thank God and take courage. I desire especially to record my gratitude to Almighty God for restoration to such a measure of health as has permitted me to carry on my work almost without interruption since a year ago last January—a longer period, with ever-increasing strength, than I have known since first entering the ministry. Toward this I have been greatly helped by the invaluable aid of my friend and co-worker, Mr. Mothersill, who so remarkably won the affection of our people, and for whom I bespeak the warmest welcome when he shall return to us next autumn. His work amongst us will, I believe, mark a new era among the young people of the church, and will achieve much that is not now, nor ever has been overtaken by any one man in a department of labor all his own—and of vast interest and importance. I wish to utter a word of affectionate frankness about the relation of many of our people to the sanctuary and the Sabbath, especially regarding the motor car. I appeal to such that they do not permit this new-found form of diversion to degrade the Lord's Day into a mere day of pleasure-seeking. It may readily be conceded how, after a week of comparative confinement, some may plead the propriety of seeking, at some portion of the day, the fresh air and varied scenes they are so much denied; but when the entire day is thus selfishly snatched for their own ends, when the whole Sabbath is made a day of pleasure, when the church services are wantonly ignored, it is surely not beyond the bounds of

charity to say that such, if members of the Christian church and professing allegiance to the law of God, should pause and consider the whole question of their moral influence and of their personal responsibility to the Lord Jesus Christ."

CENTRAL CHURCH.

When the Rev. John King, M.A., who recently came from the United Presbyterian Church in Scotland, was in Galt, a preaching service was held in the Firemen's Hall, South Water street, on the evening of Thursday, Nov. 13th, 1850. The audience was good, considering the evening, and at the close of the service a petition to the Wellington Presbytery was adopted and thirty-seven signatures attached, asking that they be formed into a congregation in connection with the



Rev. J. A. R. Dickson, 1879-1914.

Presbytery, and also that supply for three months might be provided. They added, "We hereby promise to contribute to the support of the Gospel as God has prospered us and agreeable to our principles as voluntaries." The names appended to this memorial are as follows: Adam Kerr, Martha Kerr, James Kerr, Janet Kerr, Thomas Dalgleish, James Dalgleish, Janet Rodgers, Mary Turnbull, Hugh Keachie, M. A. H. Keachie, Catherine Keachie, John McDougall, Agnes McDougall, John Bank, Esther Bank, Robert Wallace, Robert Turnbull, James Ormiston Hardie,

Jane Hardie, Hugh Fairgrieve, Alexander Hume, Mary Hume, Daniel Ferguson, Jessie Fairgrieve, Thomas McGregor, Mary M. Hume, William Elliott, Agnes Turnbull, Elizabeth Turnbull, Agnes Moore, Matthew King, John Jamieson and Mrs. Jamieson.

presentation of the truth, very sympathetic, a faithful under Shepherd. At the close of his term of service the Rev. John Duff, of Elora, was appointed by the Presbytery to go to Galt and after preaching proceeded to form into the congregation such persons as made application to



Rev. Richard Bertley, 1871 to 1878.

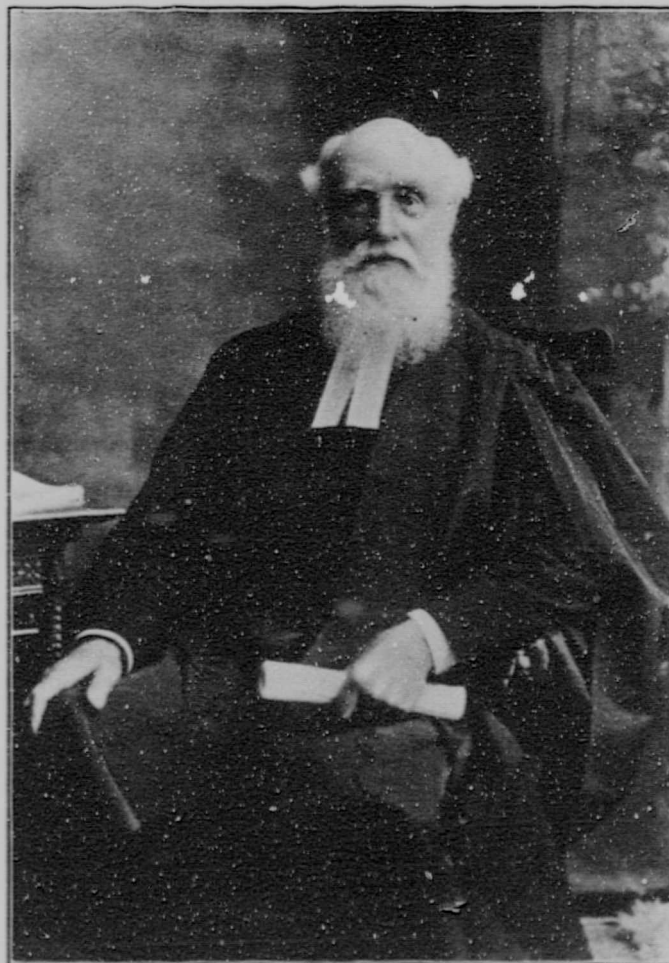
James Dalgleish was appointed a commissioner to attend the meeting of the Presbytery and support the memorial. On Thursday, January 13, 1857, at Guelph the prayer it contained was granted, and the Rev. John A. King was appointed to supply for three months. Afterwards he was appointed by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of Canada principal of Manitoba College, Winnipeg, where he died on March 27th, 1899. The Rev. M. A. King was a man of high scholarship, of great earnestness in the

become members thereof, whereupon thirty-five were enrolled under the designation of the United Presbyterian church, Galt. This was done on April 6th, 1851, for the purpose of electing elders preparatory to the formation of a Session. Three gentlemen were elected to act as elders, Adam Kerr, James Dalgleish and Hugh Fairgrieve. Rev. Robert Torrance, of Guelph, was appointed to preach on Tuesday, April 23rd, and to ordain the elders and moderate a call to a minister. This he did and ordained Mr. James Dal-

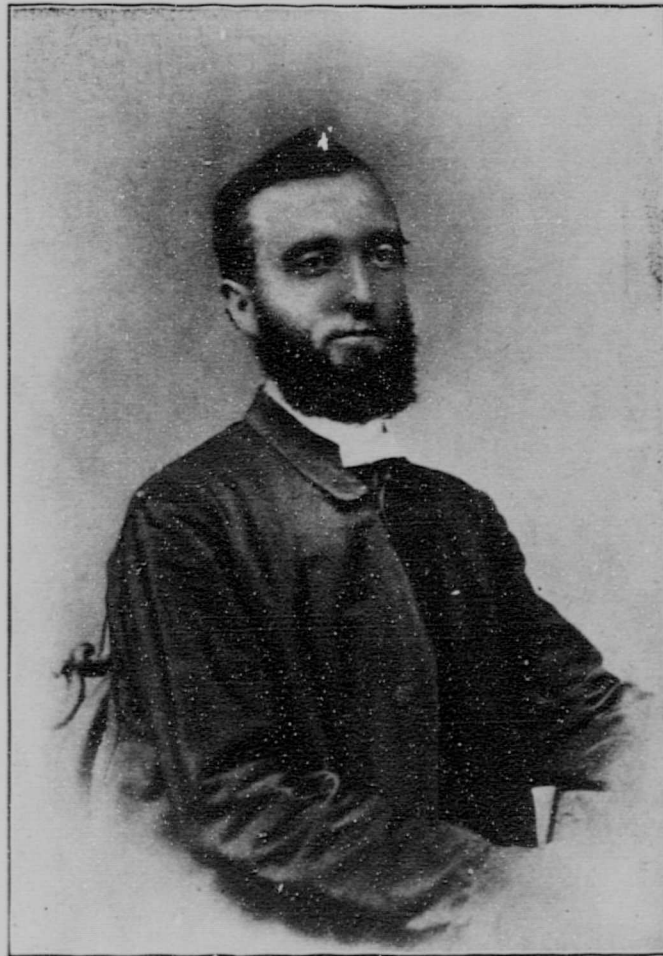
gleish and Adam Kerr to the office of eldership, and moderated in a call to a minister which came out in favor of the Rev. John James. This call Rev. Robert Torrance was asked to take charge of and present it before the Presbytery. Mr. Adam Kerr was chosen Session Clerk. The Rev. John James accepted the call and was ordained to the pastoral charge of the congregation, September 29, 1857. Mr. Duff engaged in prayer, in the course of which Mr. James was solemnly set apart to the work of the sacred ministry and pastor oversight of the congregation. On the events of this day one of the town papers made this comment: "This connection is formed under very favorable auspices. It is not yet ten months since we advocated the formation of this church and stated that they had been granted the

use of the Firemen's Hall on Sabbath for worship. Since that time they have erected a very neat church capable of accommodating about four hundred hearers and have obtained the services of a minister, whose ability as a preacher and evinced desire to make himself useful to the best interests of the people we regard as a very important acquisition to the Town of Galt. The church was built at the junction of Blair and Roseville roads, and was opened and set apart as a place for divine service by Rev. William Ormiston, D.D., of Hamilton.

This was done on the 5th of April, 1857. Thirty-five members enrolled under the designation of "The United Presbyterian Church, Galt." A new congregation was organized about the year 1860, composed mostly of those who withdrew from Knox



Rev. John James, 1857 to 1861.



Rev. W. T. Murdock, 1862 to 1870.

church owing to what they regarded as unsound teaching. During the year 1870 a union took place between the Melville and Bayne congregations and was named the Union church. This took place on the 13th of April, 1870. The Rev. John James was pastor from 1857 to 1861; Rev. W. T. Murdock from 1862 until 1870; Rev. Richard Beatty, 1871 to 1880, who resigned and was followed by the Rev. J. A. R. Dickson, of Toronto, who was given a call which was sustained by the Presbytery as a regular gospel call and accepted by him. Arrangements were made for his induction to the pastoral charge of the Union church, Galt. The membership roll had 217 names. Rev. Dr. Dickson was pastor from that time up until he resigned in 1914 on account of ill health. The congregation has had a very prosperous time and continues to

prosper still, much of which is due to Dr. Dickson's ability and perseverance. He was faithful to his flock in the proclamation of the Gospel truth, not being fearful of the face of man. The successful condition of the congregation to-day is good evidence that his labors have not been in vain.

A proposal to erect a new church was made at the annual meeting of the congregation in January, 1880, when a committee composed of James McFeigan, Thomas Todd and Robert Gilholm, was appointed to see what subscriptions could be obtained for the purpose, and, being successful, the lots belonging to the Dickson estate on the northeast corner of Queen's square was purchased and arrangement made for what was to be known as the Central Presbyterian church. Rev. William Caven, D. D.,

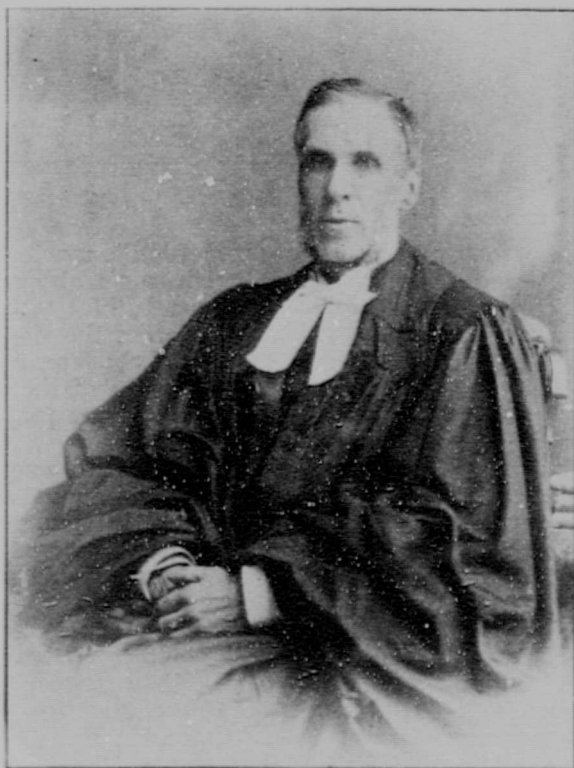
principal of Knox College, Toronto, laid the foundation stone. Thomas Dalgleish was the inspector, and the building committee was composed of Robert Gilholm, Gavin Hume, Robert Middlemiss, Alexander Barrie, James Young, John D. Moore, Thomas Little, Robert Taylor, William Laidlaw, Thomas Todd, James McFeiggan, James Wilson, Alfred Taylor, chairman, and Alexander Barrie, secretary.

The following papers and articles were deposited in a box in the cavity of the stone: The Weekly Globe of July 23rd; Weekly Mail, same date; Dumfries Reformer of the 21st, Galt Reporter of the 23rd, July numbers of the Presbyterian Record, and the following Canadian coins: a 50-cent piece of 1858, a 10-cent piece and a one-cent piece; a copy of "Reminiscences of Galt and Dumfries," by James Young, M.P.P.; a book entitled, "A Good Minister of Jesus Christ," by Rev. James A. R. Dickson; two tracts, "The Rest of Faith" and "Immediately," by the same author; and a portrait of Dr. Dickson, together with a list of members of the Galt Town Council and Public School Board, and the ministers of the town.

Rev. Dr. Dickson, on behalf of the building committee of the church, presented Principal Cavan with a silver trowel, and then the reverend gentleman performed the interesting ceremony of laying the stone. A prayer was offered by Rev. John M. King, of Toronto, and spirited addresses were delivered by Rev. T. C. Smith, D.D., of Guelph, and Dr. Cochrane, of Brantford. This concluded the ceremony. The event took place on the 26th of July, 1880.

The building is of stone, and a mixture of various styles of architecture, Gothic predominating. The building is 77 feet wide and 108 feet in length. The spire is 18½ feet in height, and the side front tower has a height of 60 feet. The building was completed in the beginning of 1882. Rev. William Ormiston, of New York, preached the opening sermon. In the year 1890 galleries were erected to give additional accommodation, and an organ was also placed in the church, and some other improvements made, costing in all \$7,057. The church building has a fine appearance, and located where it attracts much attention.

Rev. James A. R. Dickson, a deeply



Rev. John M. King, D.D.

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loved and highly respected minister for nearly 35 years, occupied the pulpit of Central Presbyterian church. He was born in Tranent, near Edinburgh, Scotland, on October 22nd, 1839, and came when a boy to Brantford, Canada. His

to the Northern Congregational church, Toronto. Eight years were spent in Toronto, after which he removed to the Central Presbyterian church, Galt. His work here needs no comment, as its extent and effectiveness are well known.



Central Presbyterian Church.

college days were spent at McGill University, Montreal, where he proved himself a brilliant student. His first charge was the First Congregational church, London. Six years were spent in London, after which he accepted a call

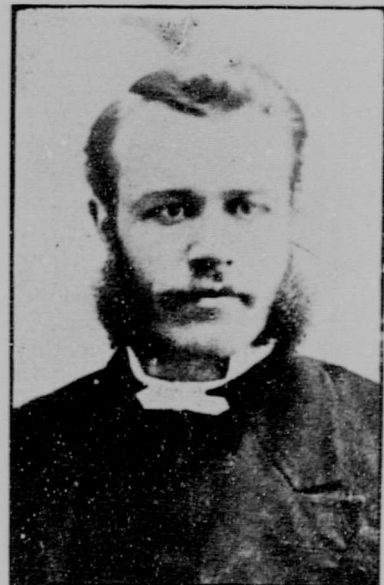
During his association with the Presbyterian Church of Canada he was especially interested in the work of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, and when this work was first propagated was for one year the Provincial President.

His energetic organizing work of the C. E. did much to ensure the excellent results and its permanent place in the church. A number of tracts and books were published by the late Dr. Dickson, among them being "Working for Jesus" and "Truth That Saves." He was a frequent contributor to religious periodicals and publications, and about ten years ago he compiled "The History of the Central Presbyterian Church, Galt," a volume of value from an historical standpoint, delightfully written and widely read. Seven daughters and three sons survive him. Mrs. Dickson perdecased him about twelve years ago. Dr. Dickson passed to his reward, Sabbath, January 10th, 1915, in his 76th year. Dr. Dickson was an excellent pastor, giving his hearers the Gospel truth, pure and simple. He was faithful to his people in proclaiming the way of salvation. The congregation to-day is in a very prosperous condition. Dr. Dickson tendered his resignation on account of sickness, after faithfully filling the position of pastor for nearly 35 years.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Mr. Isaac Sowers, a native of Pennsylvania, came to Canada when a young man. He purchased some land on Mill Creek and the Grand River, where he fitted up a carding mill, which was a great convenience for the early settlers. He secured land from the creek and along the Grand River as far down as where Mr. Irwin's office now is, and about half-way from Water street south to what is now Ainslie street, and built himself a home, which is still to the fore. He was the right stamp of a man to enter into any new section. He was a business man in every sense of the word. He erected, about the same time, on the opposite side of the street from his house, a two-storey building. The lower storey he rented, but the upper room he reserved for holding services. This upper flat was reached by an outside stairway. Here he exhorted his audience to accept the truth, which was offered without money and without price. He was a man full of life and labored, I was going to say, almost day and night. His meetings were well attended, especially in the evenings. Those were the days when the tin candlesticks hung on the walls. Yet the proclaiming of the Gospel in those times went home

to the hearts of his hearers, and with more effect, perhaps, than to-day. Many a time, in later years, when I was but a lad, learning my trade in 1849, I remember well the great number that attended his meetings, and his earnestness and power in proclaiming the word. He held revival meetings in the winter season. I think there are, perhaps, a few of the old settlers who remember the great zeal he displayed when he pressed home the invitation to "Come." He was not an ordained minister, but held meetings regu-



Rev. J. V. Smith,
First Pastor of the present Ainslie
Street Methodist Church.

larly in that upper room, and did much good in giving instruction as to the way of life, which is just as important to-day as it ever was. Mr. Sowers belonged to the new connection body, and in later years he built a stone church on Dickson street, where Fraser's hardware store now is, and he presented it to that body. He departed this life when but a young man at the age of 50 years. His partner, Sarah McGuire, his wife, died November 20th, 1888, thirty-six years after Mr. Sowers. He is gone, but not forgotten. There is rest in Heaven.

There were three branches of the Methodists in Galt, which now form part of the Methodist Church of Canada.

The following resolutions are taken from the report in the minutes of the

Toronto Conference in June, 1878:

"Resolved, that this General Conference furnish a Cyclopaedia of Methodism in Canada, embracing the history of the late Canadian Conference, the Conference of Eastern British America, and the New Connection Conference, and of the sixth annual Conference, now constituting the Methodist Church of Canada; hereby requests that the work may be published as soon as possible, and pledges its hearty support to this valuable work."



Rev. John Clarkson,
Who was responsible for securing
old Knox Church for the Methodist
congregation.

The following were the ministers connected with the present Methodist congregation in Galt: George Kennedy, the years 1854 and 1855; Lewis Warner and Alexander Sutherland, 1856; Joseph Hagill, 1857 and 1858, united with the Paris circuit in 1859; Richard I. Forman, 1860; Joseph F. Messmore, 1861; Stephen Bond, 1862 and 1863; George McRay, 1864; Thomas Brack, 1865; Nelson Burns, M.A., and Charles Lavell, M.A., 1866; Charles Lavell, M.A., 1867 and 1868; Hall Christopherson, 1869 and 1870; John Clarkson, 1871, 1872 and 1873; Donald D. Sutherland, 1874 and 1875; David Savage, 1876; John V. Smith, 1877, 1878 and 1879. Those were the pastors of the congregation for the first twenty-six years. The congregation bought the old Knox church

on Ainslie and Dickson streets in the year 1872, and occupied it until they built the present church on Ainslie street in 1879, when they sold it to the town.

Rev. Mr. Clarkson was pastor of the congregation in 1871, 1872 and 1873. It was through his instrumentality that the old Knox church was secured, and he occupied the pulpit during 1872 and 1873. The trustees when the old Knox church was bought were: John Jackson, Thomas Sparrow, Thomas Clark, Thomas Morris, W. Willard, Charles Hambly, C. W. Yeomans. The officials of the church previous to 1870 were as follows: John Jackson, Charles Hambly, Thomas Morris, Thomas Sparrow, William Wells, John Orchard, C. W. Yeomans, F. A. Knapp, John Edgar, Thomas Clark, F. Smith, Charles Cochran, M. Foul, R. Kinsman.

The official trustees of the present church were as follows: Thomas Sparrow, Charles Hambly, John Edgar, J. Shipman, Thomas Morris, J. W. Taylor, C. W. Yeomans, W. Pickering, W. Lovett, R. Kinsman, A. G. Percy, N. Kinsman, W. H. Moore, H. St. Clair, W. Clark, A. Malcolm, Robert Scott, N. Wilkins and John Kirkpatrick.

The Misses Whittings, who were members of the Methodist church on Ainslie street, and great workers therein, were grand-daughters of the late Mr. Sowers, the founder of the Methodist body in Galt. The casting in of the seed in bygone days still brings forth fruit.

The Methodist body is one of the most thriving and progressive in town. They established a mission on Lincoln avenue, which has prospered very rapidly, now having a new brick building. The way in which it was brought about was as follows:

Observing a number of boys and girls on the streets on Sunday, apparently attending no Sunday school, Messrs. A. E. Mullett and J. G. Lobb undertook to open a room for Sunday school purposes on McNaughton street, in November, 1891. The work was under the auspices of the school of the Ainslie street church. Dwelling houses were rented until the attendance had outgrown them. In 1897, under the fostering care of Rev. William Kettlewell, a neat building was erected on the corner of Lincoln and Pollock avenues. This served the purpose of a school room till 1909, when the school

again needed enlargement. Realizing the need of a church, the Hamilton Conference sent a probationer to develop the work, and Lincoln avenue, with Doon appointment, was formed into a circuit. Rev. M. E. Conron, B.A., was the first pastor, and did much to establish the

avenues. The work developed under the three years' pastorate of Rev. C. S. Applegath, the contributors to the various benevolent funds increasing from year to year. The present pastor is Rev. George Burry, who is throwing his heart and soul into the work, and who, with his cultured



The handsome Ainslie Street Methodist Church.

growing cause in all the branches of the church's work. Rev. W. H. Sterne followed and continued the work, so well organized by Rev. Mr. Conron, and was an inspiration and centre of operations for the new edifice erected in 1911, on the southeast corner of Lincoln and Pollock

wife, make a strong team in the new church. The branches of the church work include the Ladies' Aid Society, Women's Missionary Society, Young People's Society and a Sunday school of 180 average attendance, which bids fair to become a useful factor in building up the cause of

H. M. C. CONRON

H. M. C. CONRON

Christ in that part of the town.

Rev. J. V. Smith was the first pastor of the new church on Ainslie street. He was a man of ability and very popular in town, ever doing what he could in up-building the cause in which he was engaged. He was followed by Revs. Alfred Andrews, R. H. Waddell, A. M. Phillips, C. W. Henderson, A. Cunningham, W. S. Griffin, I. G. Scott, William

out for more work among the poor—those that he loved best. For the world's good this servant of humanity worked and labored to lead and guide and inspire by his example the ranks of the wonderful army of social reformers which he organized and directed until the day of his death. Scorned and scoffed at for many years, he lived to see his critics silenced by a world-wide recognition of the work



This picture shows the "upper" portion, which was the first place where the Methodists worshipped in Galt. The outside stairway has been taken down but the building is still on Water Street South, being used as a dwelling.

Kettlewell, W. E. Pescott, E. E. Scott, J. Cooper Antliffe and A. J. Johnston. The present pastor is Rev. F. M. Wootton. The Methodists are great workers in the cause in which they are engaged. Success to them in the future in such a good cause. May their shadow never grow less.

WILLIAM BOOTH.

The Prophet of the Poor.

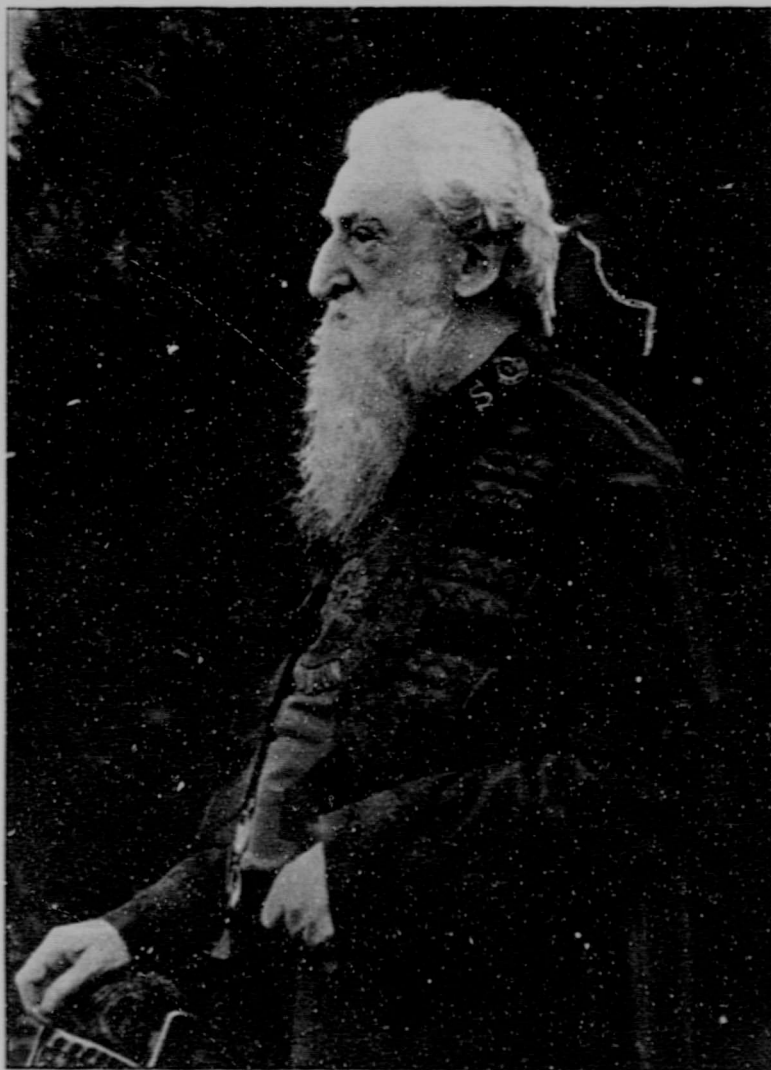
General Booth was a great and good man. His life story is that of a man and a Christian, who, with an absorbing love for his fellow man, labored successfully and unceasingly as an apostle of Christ to make good men and good women of those he correctly described as the "submerged tenth." For more than half a century this messenger of the Master toiled and cried

so well done. Sovereigns and statesmen delighted to do him honor. First among those to proclaim publicly his merit was King Edward and Queen Alexandra and the citizens of London and of his native city, Nottingham. In the beginning the Salvation Army was assailed by rowdies in the streets, the hatred of the publicans, and the short-sighted and high-handed action of the authorities. We have seen how the Army met these assaults, and how, especially in later years, it has triumphed—nay, more, it has converted former enemies into powerful allies.

Trouble crept into the Army when a trading department was introduced, but it was overcome. The American branch of the Army witnessed a great upheaval very many years ago over a family affair, but it soon passed away. The Army has grown stronger for the trials it has passed

through. All have tended to promote that brotherhood of man, which was so powerfully symbolized at the international congress of 1904, held in London. Aided by his devoted chief of staff, Mr. Bramwell Booth, worthy son of a most worthy father, and by men like Commissioners Nicol, Railton, Colonel Kitching, and many others, the Salvation Army has

tional and Methodist New Connection churches. The Wesleyans expelled him. He was the prophet of the poor. Scoffed and reviled in the early days, the Army has spread throughout the world, and its flag, it is safe to predict, will soon be flying in every country under the sun. It is respected by all classes from the peasant to the peer and to the reigning monarch—



The Late General Booth.

been made by General Booth, and will permanently continue one of the greatest social reform institutions in the world.

William Booth was baptized in the Anglican church. He worked with zeal and vigor in the Wesleyan, Congrega-

a fact to which King Edward and Queen Alexandra drew the world's attention by their courtesies to the gallant General.

It is certainly an interesting fact that when William Booth had finally parted his way from that of the churches, and

W. M. C. P. 1888

W. M. C. P. LIBRARY

held his first service on Mile End Waste, where he commenced the work of the East End Mission, he pitched a tent in the old deserted burial ground of the Society of Friends in Baker's Row, White-chapel. In this tent meetings were held every night. The General said: "Here was the open door for which I had longed for years, and yet I knew it not, and, moreover, was unwilling to enter it. The main reason for this was that I feared my ability to deal with the people of this class. On the Mile End Waste the first open-air meeting was held. From the first the meetings were fairly good. I found my heart being strongly and strangely drawn out on behalf of the million people living within a mile of the tent, ninety out of every hundred of whom they told me, never heard the sound of a preacher's voice from year to year. My destiny was fixed, and in partnership with my beloved wife, I determined that these people should be my people and as far as our lives and labors could influence them, our God should be their God."

The period from 1865, when the East End work was begun, till the work was developed into the Salvation Army, meant fifteen years of very hard labor for Mr. and Mrs. Booth. The first Scottish meeting they addressed was held in a hall on one of the worst Edinburgh slums. Mrs. Booth, with courage, faced an audience of five hundred people. She was agreeably surprised to find in her reception not coldness, but enthusiasm. She walked straight into the confidence of her hard-headed audience, and in no part of the world was she afterwards received with more heartiness than in Scotland.

Mr. Booth-Tucker tells how the title, Salvation Army, was chosen. Mr. Bramwell Booth and Mr. Railton were preparing an annual appeal for the mission for Christmas, 1877. In the appeal the work of the Christian Mission was described. "What is a Christian Mission?" was a question propounded in the circular. To this we proposed the reply, "A volunteer army." Mr. Booth picked up a pen, passed it through the word "voluntary" and wrote above it "salvation." Under its new title of the Salvation Army changes were speedily made. The "hallelujah bonnet," selected by Mrs. Booth, evoked some criticism, but was

recognized as suitable, distinctive and quiet, and affording the means of a protest against the extravagance in dress. Uniforms were introduced. Mrs. Booth said, "We do not adopt these things for worldly display. God forbid. They are the means to an end, and we cannot help it that the people are pleased with a flag



Ensign Usarki and Mrs. Usarki, officers in charge of the Galt S. A. Corps. They came to Galt from Durdas. Ensign Usarki's home is in Regina, Sask., his parents having moved there about 20 years ago. He has been in the Army service as an officer for eight years.

and a trumpet. My dear husband never assumed the title of General. It was forced upon him by circumstances, as many of our terms and measures have been. The uniform begets for the Salvation Army attention and notice. And that is our business—to force religion upon the attention of the people." Mrs. Booth was not afraid of criticism.

About the year 1880 General Booth was invited to attend the Wesleyan Conference, giving reasons for and vindicating the work of the Salvation Army. To that body the General delivered the following explanatory address:

"Mr. President, Father and Brethren,

—I may be excused feeling some little trepidation in being placed in this unexpected position. I am continually crying "Time" at our meetings, and if our people do not stop we sing them down. I will give you the privilege to do the same to me. I purpose to give you some explanation about the Salvation Army as plainly and as simply as I can. I cannot help but feel that I am mixed up with a very important movement, and a movement that is worthy of the consideration of all Christian men, who are concerned about the salvation of the world. I may say here that I am a child of Methodism, that I am converted and trained to love soul-giving work in Methodism. Next to the influence of my own family on this movement, no influence has been greater than that of George Scott Railton. Fifteen years ago I fell in love with the great crowds of people who seemed to be out of the pale of all Christian churches.

"I have been travelling as an evangelist for some years. It was told me that 95 per cent. of our large towns and cities never crossed the threshold of any place of worship, and I thought, 'Cannot something be done for these people?' I resolved to try, and the Salvation Army is simply the outcome of that resolution, put into practice fifteen years ago. I took a stand at Whitechapel, with an old ragged tent, which was soon blown down. I replaced it at once with a dancing room in which there was never a seat; and so I went on struggling about, first at one place, and then another, for the first twelve years. Three years ago the movement took a definite, distinct and army fashion, which it has at the present time, and during these three years our progress has been very remarkable. Let me say two or three words as to the principles on which we have proceeded.

"First, we go to the common people—to the publicans, the harlots and thieves—we do not wash in other people's waters. No; out of the gutter we fish our converts, and if there is a man worse than another our people rejoice the most over the conversion of that man.

"Secondly, we get at these people by adopting our own measures.

"Thirdly, we set converts to work. As soon as a man gets saved we put him up to say so, and in that testimony lies much of the power of our work.

"Fourthly, we employ women in the work.

"Fifthly, we do not guarantee any salaries.

"Sixthly, success on the part of our officers is the means of their going on.

"Seventhly, we succeed through dint of hard work.

"This declaration settled three things: First, the success of the movement; second, that it has assumed a form and policy of its own, making it next to impossible to affiliate with any other existing religious organization; third, that the General was determined to pursue the logical line set before him by the success already achieved."

General Booth put Commissioner Railton in command of an expedition to the United States, which was to repeat in that country the remarkable growth of the Salvation Army at home. The Army methods had already in a modest but most promising way been commenced by the Shirley family—Mr. Amos Shirley, his wife and daughter, Miss Elira Shirley. This family had been in the rank and file of the Army in the Old Country, and in 1879 emigrated to Philadelphia. All their spare time was spent in work identified with that of the Salvation Army at home. They met in the old chair factory at the corner of Sixth and Oxford streets, in a room 40 by 80 feet. At two o'clock there were about a dozen people present. During the meeting the men stood bareheaded in a damp, sharp frost, and while praying knelt on the ground. Two women, dressed in black, conducted the service, assisted by the male and female members of the band. At the close of the service a man asked what the Salvation Army meant and what was claimed for the Army. Mr. Shirley replied: "Old-fashioned sincerity and fervor in making converts, and then setting them to work. That's the secret of life."

"But why do you hold outdoor meetings and then march through the streets singing?"

"That is just the way we advertise. We draw young men out of the saloons, and then when they came to the Salvation Army we fire upon them the old-fashioned gospel shot, and when we win one among their number we send him to his old haunts, and he in turn becomes a recruiting sergeant."

Such was the way the Salvation Army

11 W. C. H. H. H. H. H.

11 W. C. H. H. H. H. H.

began their work on this side of the Atlantic Ocean.

Silver Wedding Day.

Wednesday, June 18th, 1880, was a red letter day in the life of General Booth and the partner of his zeal and life work. It was his silver wedding day, and a festival was held in commemoration of this auspicious event at People's Hall, Whitechapel, in which a large number gathered to offer congratulations. A Major Corbridge sent a characteristic Salvation Army message, which read as follows:

"Ten thousand hallelujahs for your spared lives.

public streets. Lord Coleridge, of the Court of Queen's Bench, remarked in the House of Lords that every citizen had an absolute and unqualified right to go about the streets accompanied by music and the singing of hymns. This was absolutely lawful and in the doing of which every subject had a right to be protected.

Sir William Harcourt, John Bright and many others spoke in a similar way, and the Army to-day is gladly welcomed by that which once would have destroyed them. "The right will prevail in the end."

The Salvation Army in every respect began now to be very interesting. In



The fine building which comprises the Headquarters of the Salvation Army in Galt.

"Ten thousand hallelujahs for the thousands who have been blessed in connection with other churches.

"Ten thousand hallelujahs for the thousands who stand in our ranks and are willing to stand in a shower of bricks and preach Jesus to win souls.

"Ten thousand hallelujahs for the corps raised up all over England, Scotland, Wales, America, Ireland and Jersey.

"William Corbridge."

General Booth spoke words of encouragement to the Army in the midst of their troubles by being assailed upon the

1878 they unfurled their first flag with its emblematic motto, "Blood and Fire," to embody the three great essential doctrines of Christian religion. They progressed in every country where they went, notwithstanding the first opposition.

Mrs. Booth, the General's wife, when the work of the Salvation Army became an accomplished fact, passed to her reward on the 4th of October, 1890, the last day of self-denial week. She was affectionately known as the mother of the Salvation Army. And the General was showered with honors. His Majesty

King Edward and Queen Alexandra, in recognition of the great work for the nation which General Booth had done, sent for him and entertained him and praised him for his labors and the results. Another distinction came on October 26th, when General Booth stood in the Guild Hall of London to receive the greatest honor London could confer upon an Englishman, "The Freedom of the City." The founder of the Salvation Army, the lover of humanity, and especially the lover of the poor, made an imposing figure standing with his head bared and his white locks flowing, looking very much like some of the pictures of Moses. No ordinary personality, indeed. He wore the red jersey of the uniform he had designated. He was garbed like his faithful followers and was proud of it. The City Chamberlain, Sir Joseph Dimsdale, M.P., addressed the notable gathering in the following impressive words:

"From the time of the Roman triumphs and Greek ovations, the circumstances of the world have been such that in all history the highest public honors appear to have been generally reserved for the victorious warrior and the successful statesman. Even canonization but rarely crowned the benevolent until death. This has not, however, been the action of the corporation and citizens of London. It is forty years since there emanated from a scene of worship in a Quakers' burial ground at Whitechapel the remarkable conception of an organization for the amelioration of human suffering, both religious and physical. It formed its first field in an unpromising neighborhood of Mile End Waste, and got its military title after further development in the year 1877.

"It is, of course, impossible, on such an occasion as the present to follow General Booth through those spiritual labors and ultimate success which form the chief part of his heart's desire, and in which he was so nobly assisted by the partner of his life, in whose loss not only the Salvation Army, but all good men and women felt their share. General Booth has built up imperishable monuments to his fame—rescue homes, shelters, workshops, labor and emigration schemes, the reform of thousands of poor outcasts, their visible transformation into active agents for good. If labors are to be the measure of heroism, what of the almost super-human efforts of General Booth in preach-

ing, writing, organizing and travelling through lands of every continent? This great Army, the inception and development of which is mainly due to his untiring exertions, is now established in almost all countries."

In reply General Booth said:

"My Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Gentlemen of the City Council.—I must confess to feeling at a loss when I look the task in the face, to make a fitting response to the generous and gracious sentiments that have just been spoken by the City Chamberlain, or to adequately testify to the gratitude I feel for the gift of the freedom of this great city. I have all my lifetime, my Lord Mayor, faced audiences of varying descriptions. I have faced the howling mobs of Whitechapel and other places in the Empire. But in these hours I shall remember this magnificent reception and recollect the kind words spoken so freely to me. I shall hand this casket to my children and children's children, and will be bequeathed to my own people, and I am quite sure they will guard it among their most precious records as showing the feelings with which the City of London regard the Army's first General and founder.

"But though the General of the Salvation Army will have to pass away—and I hope I will be ready for that great event—we shall all have to pass away, My Lord Mayor, and I trust we shall all be ready, the Salvation Army, I believe, has come to stay, and in those far-distant times, when the story of this day's ceremony is rehearsed, I trust the Army will be a greater power for usefulness than ever before."

There has been a branch of the Salvation Army in Galt for many years, laboring early and late in the great cause in which they are engaged, rescuing the perishing and caring for the fallen. Many a poor unfortunate has been rescued and helped to enter a better walk in life, being better men and women by casting in their lot with those who are working so faithfully in such a good cause. The Army has helped hundreds of thousands of men and women since William Booth held his first service in Mile End Waste, where he commenced to spread over a great part of the world, and will continue to spread and be a blessing to many that never enjoyed it.

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Success to the Salvation Army everywhere throughout the world is the desire of hundreds of thousands in every Christian country.

THE BAPTISTS.

About the year 1850 or 1851, the colored people in the village of Galt, who were Baptists, held their services in a house on King street. They had no stated pastor, but held their meetings regularly. Their leader was Judge Thomson, a barber, who had a shop on Main street, where now stands the Imperial Bank. He was a zealous free school supporter. In those days the school system was that of fees, the pupils having to pay, but the law was made optional, so that each municipality could act under either way, and when the question was up there was much opposition by some to free schools for fear of increased taxes; but free schools carried, and in after years the Government made the law to apply to all sections of the country, which was a great boon to educational interests throughout the land.



The Late Rev. T. D. Pink,
Who was pastor of the Baptist
Mission on Water Street North.

Some years after the colored people gave up holding services, the Baptist organization held meetings in the same building on King street, and were regularly organized. They were for a time in the stone church on Ainslie street, which Mr. Sowers gave to the new connection

body. Dr. Davidson, of Guelph, organized the congregation. The first elders were S. C. Levitt, B. Forbes and James Welland. W. S. Webster was secretary, and James Stokley, treasurer. John Helm was one of the leading members. The



Rev. James Strachan,
Pastor of the Baptist Church.

congregation decided to build a church for themselves in 1885, and it was completed in 1887. They secured a lot on the corner of Chapman and Water street south. Dr. Castle, of Toronto, on August 5th, 1886, laid the corner stone in the presence of a large number of the congregation and others. The structure is of brick and is a large and fine looking building. It was remodelled and an organ installed in 1912, at a cost of about \$7,000, and to-day is a nice, comfortable church.

The early members worked hard for the cause. They were a class of earnest workers for the spread of the gospel. They held services in the hall over the Reformer office on Ainslie street, now used by Mr. Kerr's feed store. It was while the congregation worshipped there that the lot on Water street, where their church now is, was built. The following were the pastors from 1876:

- Rev. Thomas Baldwin, 1876 to 1878.
- Rev. R. A. Clark, 1878 to 1879.
- Rev. W. Walker, 1879 to 1888.
- Rev. F. Beattie, 1888 to 1891.

Rev. J. A. Benton, 1892 to 1894.

Rev. C. C. McLaurin, 1894 to 1897.

Rev. H. P. Whidden, 1897 to 1900.

Rev. J. S. La Flair, 1901 to 1906.

Rev. J. D. McLachlan, 1906 to 1911.

Present pastor, Rev. James Strachan; residence, 58 Cedar street; phone 642L.

The officers of the church at the present time are:

Pastor—J. Strachan.

Clerk—W. Stuart.

Financial Secretary—S. Misener.

Treasurer—D. Y. Ray.

Deacons—F. Wilde, W. Mogg, F. Arthur, L. Shatz, F. Smith, S. McLane, J. Cation.

Board of Managers—W. Mogg, S. McLane, F. Smith, N. West, Jesse Welland, I. Shatz, Austin Misener, J. Jardine.

The Baptists are a progressive congregation. In 1909 the mission on Water street north was the result of a number of the young men of the Baptist church, realizing at once the need and the opportunity, they therefore commenced the Bible school and service. The labor of having the little mission erected and

attending the school each Sunday afternoon. When the mission was first established, only one service—in the evening—was held, and for some time it was the duty of the young men to take charge. Later, when the work increased, the mission depended upon supplies, sent from McMaster University, for the evening service.

Three years ago the congregation called Rev. T. D. Pink. During the first year of his pastorate he did double duty, finishing his college work and preaching each Sunday at the mission. The necessity for the erection of a new building had been pressing itself upon the congregation gradually for some time. The work of the Bible class was particularly progressive, and at times the scholars gathered for their weekly lessons numbered one hundred and fifty. Of course, it was impossible to do the best work under such crowded conditions. The evening service taxed the building to the utmost. A new brick building has been built for the combined purpose of school and church. The seating capacity is 300, which will meet the requirements of the school and church



The house on King Street in which the Baptists of Galt first worshipped.

helping with the finances, fell on the shoulders of those consecrated young men who formed the "gospel team" of the Baptist church. The building was dedicated in a solemn service by Rev. W. E. Norton, of Toronto. In the mission a school was opened, at first with only thirty-five scholars. This increased, however, until now there are over one hundred

for a few years to come. The new building faces Augusta street, and is a fine, up-to-date structure. The room on the ground floor is bright and spacious, where four class rooms can be curtained off. There is also a small gallery. Everything was completed under the pastorate of Mr. Pink, who was lately called from his work of labor and love, where he had ac-

accomplished for the Master in helping to build up such a noble work. He has passed to a better, brighter and happier home above, where there shall be no more parting, such as we have witnessed in the loss of such a worthy friend and faithful laborer for his Master. He was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him, and they extend to his widow their sympathy in the great trial which she has sustained in the loss of one so near and dear. The funeral services were held in the church on Sabbath afternoon and were largely attended, so much so that all could not gain an entrance. The Ministerial

THE GOSPEL HALL CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

There are a number of religious associations in the town who have no regular pastors, but hold services in their places of worship regularly. Perhaps the oldest of them all are those who own and worship in the Gospel Hall, corner of North and Ainslie streets. They are not a large congregation, but one of the most earnest of Christian workers, and hold their services regularly. They have a good Sabbath school, which is attended by many children and young people. Would



The splendid structure on Water Street South, which is the church home of the Baptists in Galt.

Association of Galt and vicinity attended in a body. Rev. K. J. Macdonald, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, voiced the deep loss felt by the Ministerial Association, and expressed the sympathy of the First Presbyterian church to the bereaved congregation.

May prosperity attend the work of those true and faithful laborers in the Master's cause.

The present pastor of the mother church on Water street south is Rev. James Strachan, a young minister of outstanding pulpit ability, and under his leadership the congregation is growing and activity is evident in every branch of church work.

that all people were as good and faithful Christians as these are—faithful to that which pertains to the future welfare of mankind.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST.

In the year 1902, a few people becoming interested in the subject of Christian Science, they arranged for a meeting to be held in a private house for the purpose of devising ways and means to hold services in Galt. At this meeting a subscription was taken up, providing the means to meet the necessary expenses; committees were chosen to secure a place for meeting and what furniture was required. A room was secured in the Dando building, and everything necessary was provided to

commence services. They were continued regularly for about twelve months, when a larger room in the same building was secured, providing space for a reading room, where Mrs. Eddy's works and other Christian Science literature was provided for the use of those who wished to read and study this science. In the year 1903, on November 29th, a church was organized. Readers and other necessary officers were elected, and the work started to demonstrate the science of Christianity as Jesus demonstrated it nineteen hundred years ago. Services were held at 11 o'clock Sabbath morning and 7.30 in the evening, and also Wednesday evening testimony meeting at 8 o'clock. These have been held regularly since the organization commenced activities in Galt.

In the year 1909 more modern and up-to-date rooms were secured in the Scott and Bennett building, where the work still goes on reclaiming the drunkard, reforming the sinner and healing the sick in the way Jesus taught—"Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free." And Jesus Christ gives us no promise that anything less than knowing the truth shall make us free. The services and reading room are open to the public, and a cordial invitation is extended to all seeking the truth.

Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, president of the Massachusetts Metaphysical College, claims to have been the first to use the phrase, "Christian Science." She says: "It was in Massachusetts in the year 1866

that I discovered the science of metaphysical healing, which I afterwards named Christian Science."

In 1876 she organized the Christian Scientist Association, and in 1879 at a meeting of that association, she organized a church—a mind-healing church, without creeds, called the Church of Christ. To the pastorate of this church she accepted a call, and was ordained in Boston in 1881.

There are many Christian Science institutes and colleges in the United States. Years ago, as far back at 1897, there were two in New York City, four in Chicago, one in Milwaukee, one in Brooklyn, and one in Colorado.

THE FREE METHODIST CHURCH IN GALT.

Work was commenced about the year 1876 by Mrs. George Smith, and the meetings were held in a house at present owned by E. Rhodes, 58 Brook street. It was in this house that the class was first organized, and officially organized a little later by Rev. C. H. Sage, who was appointed to superintend the work in Canada by the North Michigan Conference. The first preacher in charge was Rev. D. D. Marston, 1878 to 1879. Subsequently the ministers were: Rev. I. Craig, 1871 to 1880; Rev. I. H. Winter, 1880 to 1882; Rev. A. Sims, 1882 to 1883; Rev. I. Bretz, 1883 to 1884; Rev. W. H. Burkholder, 1884 to 1885; Evangelist Laura Warren and Martha Stonehouse, 1885 to 1886;



The Gospel Hall, at the corner of Ainslie and North Streets.

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Rev. E. C. Best, 1886 to 1888; Evangelist Jurusha Hagle and Mary Hutchinson, 1888 to 1890; Rev. I. N. Winter, 1890 to 1891; Rev. A. Aljure, 1891 to 1892; Rev. W. Wees, 1892 to 1893; Rev. I. M. Eagle, 1893 to 1895; Rev. R. Hamilton, 1895 to 1897; Rev. Charles Reed, 1897 to 1899; Rev. T. A. Drury, 1899 to 1901; Rev. E. E. Loveless, 1901 to 1902; Evangelists Matilda Siffrett and Lelia Sinden, 1903 to 1904; Rev. S. Benn, 1904 to 1906; Rev. D. Toole, 1906 to 1907; Rev. I. A. Fletcher, 1908 to 1910; Rev. M. O. Coates, 1910 to 1912; Rev. I. W. Peach, 1912 to 1914. Rev. H. G. Kent is the present energetic pastor. Some facts and figures are: Services: Sabbath school at 9.45 a.m.; preaching at 11 a.m.; preaching in the evening at 7 o'clock; week-day prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock; adherents, about one hundred; Sabbath scholars, forty; new church building erected in 1909.

The church building is a large one, built of brick, with the pastor's dwelling adjoining, which is also built of brick. They are located on the corner of Beverly and Wellington streets.

The Free Methodist church was first organized on the 23rd of August, 1860, at Pekin, Niagara, N. Y. The body duly organized was composed of sixty members—fifteen preachers and forty-five laymen. The deliberations of the convention resulted in the organization of the Free Methodist church. In 1852 the rule requiring houses of worship to be built "plainly and with free seats," was effectually neutralized by adding the words, "wherever practicable." The slavery question had something to do with the separation which took place.

The convention of laymen and ministers which met at Pekin, N. Y., in August, 1860, adopted the following form of discipline: "We do not wish any to subscribe to it unless they believe it will be for the glory of God and the salvation of their souls. We have no desire to get up simply a large church, but we hope that our societies will be composed exclusively of those who are in earnest to gain Heaven and who are determined, by the grace of God, to live up to the requirements of the Bible." The differences that resulted in the birth of this denomination are those upon which the church is still maintained. It is about the only denomination that has not been influenced by the inevitable

law of change. Stern devotees these to what they deemed to be the right, and who shall say that they are wrong?

The church building itself indicates that they do not believe in outward adornment; nor will they make the least compromise to useless decorations. As the first disciples worshipped, so worship they, unhindered by any of the frills and furbelows of modern service. Nor will they give the least obeisance to what is roundly termed the advance thought of higher criticism. The scripture unto sal-



Rev. H. G. Kent,
Pastor of the Galt Free Methodist
Church.

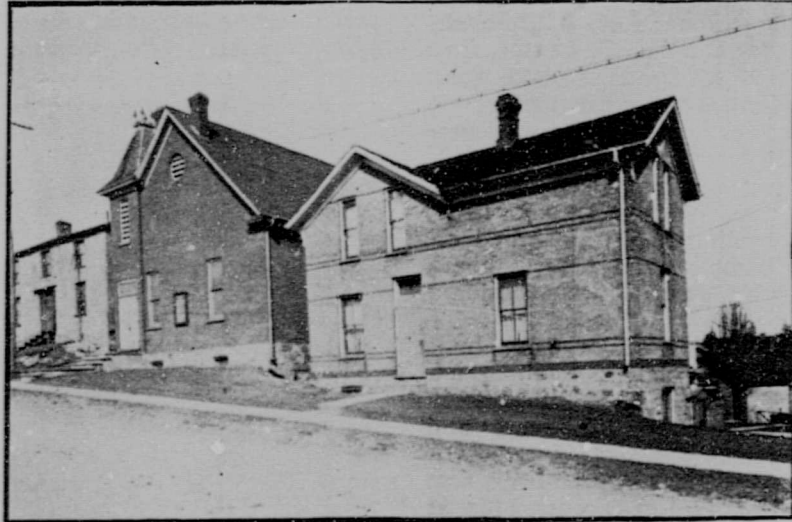
vation in the early days of the Christian religion is good enough for them.

In May, 1862, the Free Methodist church building was dedicated to the service, being in charge of Rev. Benjamin T. Roberts, who preached the dedicatory sermon. Mr. Roberts was well known in these parts. He was the first General Superintendent of the first General Conference of the denomination, which position he held until his death at Chatrangus, in 1890. He was an educated man, being a graduate of Lima Seminary and Wesleyan University, a strong preacher, earnest and sincere, and blessed with abundant courage to do the work that he felt he had been called upon to do. The church has had regular preaching since its formation in 1862, when the body

had its first formation.

As has already been stated, slavery had something to do with the separation. Cortistle says: "The Golden Rule we hold applies equally to the colored as to the white race. The first Free Methodist church ever organized was in St. Louis, a slave-holding city, and at a time when slave-holders were freely admitted to the

vinity, disagreeing with many of the teachings and practises of the church of Rome, named ninety-five theses or sentences of protest to the door of the castle church in Wittenberg, Germany. His teaching and views became very popular in a remarkably short time and it was not long before large multitudes flocked to his side. He also translated the Bible



The Free Methodist Church, situated on Wellington Street, with the Manse alongside.

churches generally. Yet they made slave-holding a test of membership, prohibiting, as they have ever done, "the buying, selling or even holding a human being as a slave." Slavery was the great national sin, which Abraham Lincoln was instrumental in abolishing.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

St. Paul's Lutheran congregation meet in their church on North street. Ernie Beckman being the acting pastor. They hold regular services, Sunday school at 9.45 a.m.; regular services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

The Lutheran is a church that, owing to its modesty, we hear very little about, especially in this community. People sometimes ask where or when this new sect originated. The Lutheran church, as such, had its birth on Oct. 31st, 1517, though she traces her foundation back to Christ Himself. On the date mentioned, Martin Luther, a Roman Catholic doctor of di-

into the language of the people and published many other writings, and soon organized congregations throughout Europe. As early as 1530 the Lutheran church published her fundamental confession of faith, the Augsburg confession. The Lutheran confession is the same today as when it was first published. But aside from that fact, the Lutheran church was in existence before any other church of Protestantism.

In size the Lutheran church includes half of Protestantism. She numbers 38,102 pastors, 60,385 churches, 76,000,000 baptized members, 105,734 parochial schools, 21,000 deaconesses, and her annual gifts for the conversion of the heathen amount to three million dollars. She is established in every continent. Europe reports 60,000,000, Asia 412,000, Africa 431,000, Oceania 244,000, South America 770,000, and North America, 13,431,000. Linguistically, the Lutheran church is at home in all languages, English ranking third. In North America 21 different lan-

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guages are used. The Lutheran church flourishes under all forms of civil government—49,000,000 live in empires, 13,000,000 in kingdoms, and 14,000,000 in republics. In like manner she prospers under any form of church government—47,000,000 are organized under the consistorial form, 14,000,000 under the episcopal form, and 14,000,000 under the synodical form. The latter is the form of government used in America.

There is no church that draws as sharp a line between church and state as the Lutheran. She teaches that the state should not interfere with the church, nor should the church interfere with the state. As shown in the foregoing statistics, the Lutheran is by no means a church of merely a single nationality, clime or language. While she does not recognize any particular nationality, she is in principle loyal everywhere to the country in which she is found. Hence there are at present Lutheran Russians, Lutheran Frenchmen and Lutheran Britishers fighting with the Allies, as well as Lutheran Germans and Lutheran Austrians fighting for our foes. In each of these cases the Lutheran church teaches her people loyally to support the powers that be, and warns them earnestly against any word or act breathing the spirit of rebellion, insubordination or treason toward the land in which, under God, she receives the liberty and protection which she enjoys.

In America, the Lutheran church has grown up with the continent. Of the Protestant churches today she stands third in the United States with over three and one-half million members, and fifth in Canada with 230,000, according to the last census. The Lutheran was the first Protestant church in Ontario, the first congregation still existing at Riverside, on the St. Lawrence river, but a few miles east of Morrisburg. This congregation was founded by a band of United Empire Loyalists who came over from the United States at the time of the revolution. In this province today she has nearly 150 congregations and numbers almost 70,000 members.

In Galt, the Lutheran church is comparatively young, the local congregation having just celebrated its eighth birthday. But as in the Dominion and in Ontario, so also in Galt the Lutheran is the fifth in size of the Protestant denominations,

numbering about 235 members. On April 15th, 1907, Rev. M. I. Bieber, Canadian field missionary of the General Council of the Lutheran church in North America, made an experimental canvass in Galt and found many Lutherans in that short time.



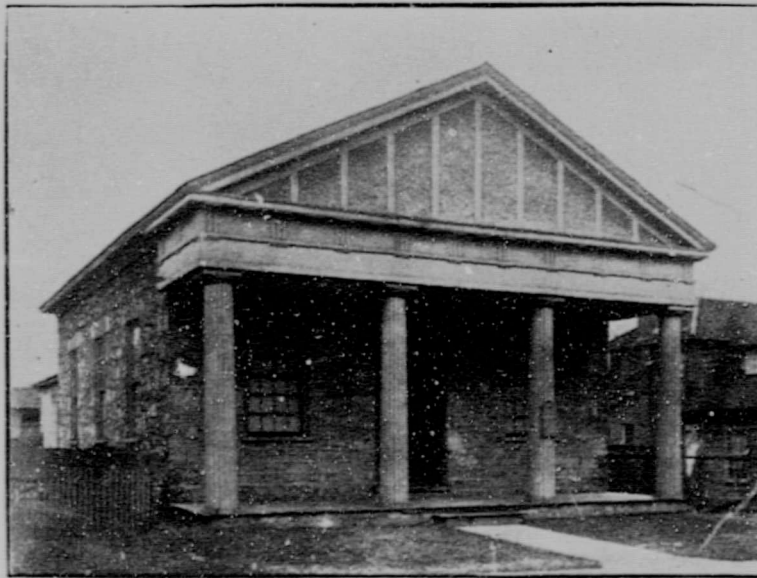
Ernie H. Beckman,
Acting Pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran
Church.

Encouraged by the result of this visit he returned on July 4th with a view to organizing and establishing a Lutheran church. He worked against many difficulties and obstacles, but found many Lutherans without a shepherd of their own faith. He succeeded in interesting a number of these and held his first service on July 14th. A class of twenty catechumens was immediately formed and after being instructed in Luther's small catechism were confirmed on Aug. 18th. On August 21st of the same year the Lutherans gathered up to that date were formally organized into a congregation, which was named St. Paul's. There were ninety-six charter members. The Luther League, the young people's society of the church, was organized on August 22nd, 1907, with twenty members at the first communion. On Sept. 8th seventy-five persons communed. The Ladies' Aid and Missionary Society was organized on September 4th, 1907.

On October 1st, 1907, Rev. Mr. Bieber

left Galt to develop St. Paul's congregation at Guelph. From that date until Feb. 10th, 1908, the congregation was supplied by Rev. H. I. Cronshore. On February 11th, 1908, Rev. I. A. Miller, B.E., B.A., of Detroit, Mich., arrived in Galt, having accepted a call to become pastor of St. Paul's congregation. From the time of his arrival the work grew with remarkable rapidity, and in a short time the church of the Seventh Day Adventists, where the Lutherans had been worshipping, could not accommodate the congregations, and it was found necessary to

a parsonage was secured at 23 Rich avenue. In 1911, during Mr. Wike's pastorate, the present centrally located church property was secured, remodelled, furnished and dedicated on Feb. 4th, 1912. The church is on North street, between North Water and Ainslie street. During 1912 the parsonage at 23 Rich avenue was sold to advantage and another purchased at 22 Rich avenue. The financial condition of the church is very good. There is but \$1,000 interest bearing debt on the church property, and \$2,000 on the parsonage. Since Rev. Mr. Wike left Galt



The Lutheran Church, North Street.

move to Fraser's Hall. Rev. Mr. Miller continued to labor most successfully as pastor of St. Paul's congregation until September, 1909, when he relinquished this field to take charge of the newly organized congregation in Hamilton. For over seven months St. Paul's was without a regular pastor, and was supplied by the Rev. H. G. Cronshore, of Brantford, Prof. P. L. Mueller, of Toronto, and Field Missionary M. I. Bieber. In March, 1910, a call was extended to Rev. P. C. Wike, of Orange, N.Y., who was first field missionary of that state. He arrived in Galt and took charge of the work on the last day of that same month and continued to labor here for five years, until March 15th last. During Rev. Mr. Miller's pastorate

on March 15th, to take up his new work at Oak Park, Chicago, the local church has been in charge of student Ernie H. Beckman, of the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Waterloo. Mr. Beckman will continue in charge of the congregation until another regular pastor can be secured. The congregation is taking on new life in all branches of its work, and Mr. Beckman is fast winning his way into the hearts of the many members and friends of the congregation. Though a young man, he shows that he is capable of handling the work here. An efficient Sunday school is doing excellent work, under the leadership of Superintendent Herbert Seyffert. Mr. Albert Heise is the president of the growing Lutheran

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League. The Ladies' Aid and Missionary Society, of which Mrs. C. VanEvery is the presiding officer, is also active. The Men's Progressive Club is the youngest organization, but by no means the least important. It promises to become a strong factor in the life of the church. Mr. Otto Willrich is the president. The choir, though not yet organized, will be in the near future, but it is doing excellent work under the able leadership of Director N. H. Bernhardt. The church council consists of Messrs. Ernie H. Beckman, president; Charles H. Carlson, secretary; Frederick Eitel, treasurer; Albert Heist, Louis F. Johns, Amos M. Rush, Frederick Schoenfeldt, Louis Wendell and Otto Willrich.

THE CHRISTADELPHIANS.

The Christadelphians, or Brothers of Christ, is a community formed in 1848 by John Thomas, who migrated to Brooklyn, N.Y. There he joined the Campbellites, but afterwards struck out independently preaching largely upon the application of the Hebrew prophecy of the book of Revelation to current and future events. Both in America and Great Britain he gathered a number of adherents and formed a community which has extended to several English-speaking countries. It consists of exclusive ecclesias with neither ministry nor organization. The members meet on Sunday to "break bread" and discuss the Bible. Their theology is strongly millenarian, centering in hope of a worldwide theocracy with its seat at Jerusalem. Holding a doctrine of conditional immortality, they believe that they alone have the true exegesis of scripture, and that the faith of Christendom is compounded of the fables predicted by Paul. No statistics of the community are published. It probably numbers but from two to three thousands. "The Christadelphian" is published in Birmingham and is a monthly magazine.

The Galt members of the community meet in the Sons of England Hall in the Imperial block, Water street south, when services are held every first day of the week at 11 a.m. They have no ordained minister, but preaching and speaking brethren are appointed by the local ecclesias. There are several publications issued monthly, and numerous books set-

ting forth their distinctive religious views. The body held their first meeting in Galt about the year 1858. At that time they had no regular place of worship, but held their meetings in the homes of their members. The name Christadelphian was adopted during the American civil war, and means "Brethren of Christ."

THE ADVENTISTS.

The Adventists are members of a religious body whose distinctive feature is a belief in the imminent physical return of Jesus Christ. The first to bear the name were the followers of William Miller, and adherents have always been more numerous in America than in Europe. There is a body of Seventh Day Adventists who observe the old Sabbath (Saturday) rather than the Christian Sunday. They counsel abstemious habits, but set no time for the coming of Christ, and so are spared the perpetual disappointments that overtake the ordinary Adventist. They have some 400 ministers and 60,000 members. The Galt congregation was formed about ten years ago. Their church building is on the corner of Rose and Cambridge streets. They are not a large congregation and have no regular pastor, but hold services on Saturdays.

THE INTERNATIONAL BIBLE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.

The International Bible Students' Association was first organized at Pittsburg, Pa., in the year 1874, by Messrs. Barbour and Russell, and known as the "Millenia! Dawn," but afterwards changed, and now known as the International Bible Students' Association. A number of wealthy individuals contributed largely for the propagation of their views, and free literature given to the association. It was started in Galt about twenty years ago, but has not made progress in the way of securing adherents, I am told.

This is a free country, and individuals enjoy the liberty to worship their Creator in accordance with their own conscience, and have to answer for themselves individually.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

The history of Catholicity in Galt probably dates back to 1838. A few families who were members of the Catholic church settled in Galt about that time, but remained for a while, then moved to neighboring towns, where they might enjoy the consolations of their faith. No local church registers of births, marriages or deaths were kept till 1858, when the first church was built.

At this date it is not easy to recall with certainty who was the pioneer Catholic in Galt, but it will not be far astray to mention in this regard Mr. Patrick Kelle-



Rev. J. Ryan, P.P., Galt, 1876-1879.

her, who lived on Wellington street and who died in 1884, as the first Catholic to settle in Galt. In the year 1845 he came to the village of Galt from his birth-place in Ireland and lived here until his death.

From 1845 to 1857 a few families settled from time to time and formed the beginning of St. Patrick's congregation. A number of early parishioners are now recalled, but almost without exception they have passed from life.

Some of the earliest Catholics were Mr. William Cain, none of whose immediate relatives are now living here; Thomas Barrett, the father of Edward Barrett, of Water street north; Patrick Radigan, Sr., whose two sons, Edward and Patrick,

both well known business men, and a daughter, Mrs. Oliver Cooper, are still residents of the city; John Callaghan, the father of D. Callaghan, Wellington street, and several other families of the same name. James Barrett settled in 1848, from County Kerry, Ireland, father of Thomas Barrett; Nicholas Corridan, Peter Lavin, James Lawless and Jos. Wagner are numbered among the early parishioners of St. Patrick's Church.

Until the year 1858 there was no Catholic Church in the town—the nearest place of worship was in Preston and there the few scattered families of Galt attended mass on Sundays when possible. In 1858 the first church was blessed and dedicated by Rt. Rev. Bishop Farrell, then recently appointed first Bishop of Hamilton. There were thirty-four Catholic families living in Galt about the year 1857. The nearest Catholic priest lived in Guelph, the devoted Jesuit fathers who made pastoral visits to the neighboring missions from time to time, attending the small missions that were not large enough to have a resident pastor. These devoted missionaries came from time to time to baptize the young, to instruct the children, and to administer the last consolation of religion to the sick and dying. The records of baptisms and marriages and burials at which the Jesuit priests officiated were, in the absence of local parish registers, entered in the parish registers of Guelph church, where they are to be found at the present time. During these missionary years mass was celebrated from time to time in different places when the priest visited the scattered flock, and the old settlers gratefully recall having used the upstairs of the old fire hall on Water street south, near the site of the present post office, as a place of worship, which their separated brethren kindly placed at their disposal. The old fire hall was used as a chapel on alternate Sundays from about 1856 to 1858.

Before the first church was built religious services were held from time to time in private houses whenever the missionary priests visited Galt. A cooper shop on Queen street on the site of the Galt Shoe Factory, served as a meeting place on two occasions. Then in 1853, 1854 and 1855 mass was celebrated in the houses of the people. The first private house in Galt in which mass was celebrated was prob-

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ably the residence of Patrick Quirk, on Simcoe street, then the home of Nicholas Corridan on Shade street, and in the home of John Scanlan on Beverly street, who was the first Market Clerk of Galt; and for about two years in the old fire station, as already mentioned.

Site for Church Secured.

In 1857 the site of the present church and parish house on Wellington street, was secured, and a frame church built of modest dimensions, but large enough to provide for the gradually increasing flock. It would seat about two hundred, providing accommodation for the one hundred and fifty souls which made up the congregation. There were no pews in the first church, all stood during mass, the men on one side and the women on the other, for the first year, until seats were provided.



Rev. T. J. Dowling,
Pastor of Galt, 1865-1876 and 1879.

The first church, which was of frame structure, was built by the firm of Broomfield and McDougall, contractors, Robert McDougall, one of the builders, will be remembered by old timers, from the factory on Main street, which bears his name. Broomfield and McDougall had a saw mill at Mill Creek, which supplied the lumber for the first church. A few months after the opening of the church seats were provided. These were made by Malcolm

Ross and Edward Barrett, of Water St. north, who copied the design from the pews in the old St. Andrew's church. Mr. Barrett is now a venerable member of the congregation, a link between the pioneer days and the present.

The missionary who is best remembered as having visited Galt in the early days of Catholicity was the Rev. J. Snider, who made occasional visits from his home in Goderich. It is needless to say that these missionary trips lasted several weeks. It was his custom to visit Catholic missions covering the whole district, what is practically now a diocese. Other missionaries of later date were Rev. E. Laussie, afterwards Archdeacon of Hamilton diocese, and the Jesuits of Guelph.

From 1856 to 1858 Galt was attended from Paris, several priests officiating. Father Bessy, a Frenchman, served the longest. He held services during the two years before the church was opened, and for several years after he continued to visit Galt once a month. After him came the Rev. J. McKee for a short time, and he was followed by Rev. W. Fitzpatrick until the appointment of Father Dowling as pastor of Paris in 1865, shortly after his ordination. From that time, Galt has been regularly attended twice a month.

In the year 1865 Galt church was added to Paris as a mission, from which place it was attended regularly till the year 1876 by Rev. T. J. Dowling. Father Dowling was pastor of Paris from 1865 to 1887, when he was appointed by the Holy See, Bishop of Peterborough, Ontario. From Peterborough he was transferred in 1889 to Hamilton diocese, which he still continues to govern. During these years from 1865 to 1876 he ministered to the spiritual wants of Galt, Preston and practically the whole district, visiting Galt frequently in the discharge of his official duties.

In 1876 Rev. J. Ryan, P.P., of Oakville, was appointed pastor of Galt, which was then made an independent parish. For several months he made his home in Brantford, while giving the new parish regular attendance every Sunday. In a short time he moved to Galt and took up residence on Wellington street, a short distance north of the church, in a brick cottage which still remains.

In 1879 Father Ryan was removed from Galt, and again Galt was added as a mis-

sion to Paris, under Father Dowling. To the Rev. Francis O'Reilly, then curate of Paris (who died pastor of Oakville in 1908), the charge of Galt was given as a mission of Paris, but in order to give better attendance to the congregation he lived for a time in Galt, in a house on Rose street, which served as a rectory. He was appointed pastor of Macton in 1880. After he retired from the labors of the priesthood in 1879 Father Ryan returned to Oakville, where he lived privately until his death in April, 1880.

The Rev. M. J. Maguire then took charge of Galt and remained until his death in October, 1885. For a few months during his last illness, the parish was attended from Hamilton. After his death Rev. P. McCann had charge till a permanent pastor was named.

Owing to the gradual growth of the small flock, it was seen about the year 1870 that in a few years a larger church would be required. With this object in view a building fund for a new church was started by Father Dowling and continued by Rev. J. Ryan and also by Rev. F. O'Reilly, who was very active in collecting funds for the good work.

In 1879 the first church was moved from the original site to Rose street, when it was placed on the Separate school property and served as a temporary chapel during the building of the brick edifice, which was dedicated to divine service in January, 1881, by Bishop Crinon, then Bishop of Hamilton.

The following account of the opening of the new church in January, 1881, is taken from the Galt Reporter of that date:

"As was previously announced the formal opening of the new Roman Catholic church in Galt took place last Sunday. The ceremonies were conducted by His Lordship Bishop Crinon, assisted by Rev. T. J. Dowling, of Paris; Rev. Father Leung of Dundas, and the resident priest Rev. Father McGuire. The attendance in the morning was very large, the services in the evening being equally well attended.

"We have before referred to the building itself, and its style and appearance, but now that it has been dedicated to the service for which it was intended, we think that a few words will not be amiss. During the time of the pastorate of the

Rev. Father Dowling, a fund was formed as a building fund, which year by year was steadily added to by the congregation, with a view that just as soon as its amount would warrant the building of a new church, the then structure in which the congregation worshipped should be discarded and a new and handsome building take its place. During the pastorate of Rev. Father Ryan, the old church and school house attached, were removed to a lot which the congregation had purchased on Rose street, and there, up to last Sunday, service has been held. Last year plans for a new building were secured and approved by the Bishop, and the contract for erecting the structure was given to Mr. James Patterson, of Galt, the site selected being that upon which the old building had stood. The material used in the walls is the white brick made at Brantford, the brick work being done by Mr. James Bodkin, to the thorough satisfaction of the contractor and building committee. The steeple is on the west end of the building, and is 80 feet high, surmounted on top by a gilt cross. Entering the church by the main entrance which is in the basement of the spire, two staircases run up on each side of the vestibule to the gallery, which is also situated at the west end of the building. This gallery only runs the width of the church, and while seated for the accommodation of the congregation to some extent, is practically designed for the choir. Entering through the vestibule, the church itself, the auditorium, will be found seated for the accommodation of about 500, with ease. The seats are of stained wood, and of neat and comfortable design. They are arranged with a double row in the centre, two side aisles, and then a row of pews along each side wall. Inside the entire dimensions of the church are 80 by 46 feet. The walls are finished in what is called "Pannelling" in plaster, the windows being of stained and frosted glass. The height of the arched ceilings is 30 feet in the centre. At the east end is the altar recess, with two vestry rooms. The altar recess is very neatly designed, in Gothic, with corner buildings. The ladies of the congregation have furnished it very handsomely, and a beautifully sculptured altar, in marble, stands in the centre, surmounted just at the wall behind by a beautiful painting of our Sav-

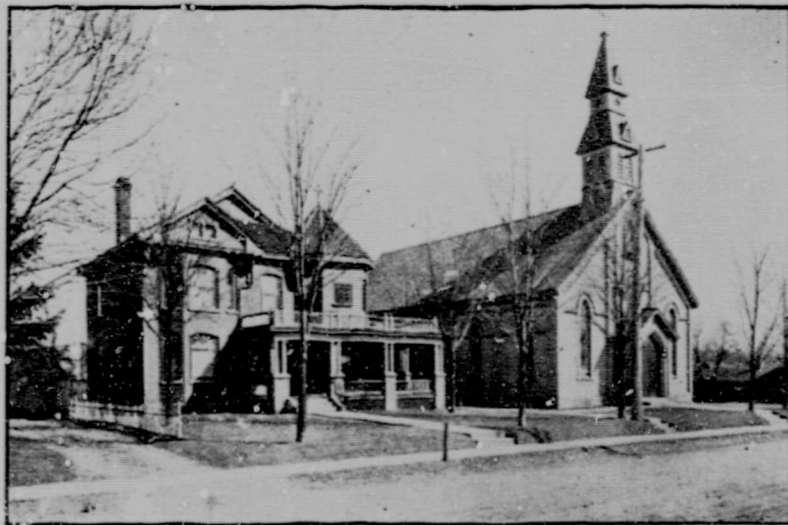
four on the cross. The altar recess is railed off from the church by a neat stained-railing. The altar had been decorated very prettily with flowers.

"The old church was long an eyesore to the congregation, which is but small and by no means wealthy. The desire for a building more complete in its details, larger and handsomer, was general, but not one anticipated that within a very few years—about six, we think—they would be able to enter and join in worship in a church far surpassing their anticipations, a credit to themselves and an ornament to the town.

"The services in the morning were very impressive. The choir, which contained some additions for the occasion, rendered the beautiful choral service in a most impressive manner.

which they should be received—were next the subject of the Bishop's address, and as a conclusion, His Lordship adverted to the blessed privilege enjoyed by the people of retiring from the cries of the world and its sorrows, into a sanctuary like this, and then, laying their sins and their sorrows at the foot of the Cross, receive ever abiding consolation.

"On the conclusion of the Bishop's sermon, the congregation was addressed in a few words by Rev. Father Dowling. His address was shortly descriptive of the efforts which had been made to secure the building. He thanked the congregation for the cordial way in which they had seconded the efforts made, and also returned his thanks to those not members of the congregation for their generous liberality.



The Roman Catholic Church and Presbytery.

"The Bishop's address was directed to the occasion. He first congratulated the congregation on the church they had been enabled to erect and then addressed them upon the fitness of such testimonials as proofs of a desire to testify to the ministry and life of our Saviour. Referring to the evidences which past ages gave us of a blind seeking after some Almighty guiding power, he contrasted those evidences with the life of the world under the teachings of the Divine Son of God. The question of faith—of the teachings of Christ, and the reliance and absolute faith with

"The usual services of the church were then proceeded with by Father Lennon, the choir assisting with the choral service, and on its conclusion the congregation was dismissed.

"We are pleased to learn that the collections made in the church at the services reached nearly \$250."

Edward Barrett also made the seats at present in use when the church was built in 1881. He built the first altar used in the present church, which was replaced in 1907 by the handsome altar then donated by Mr. E. H. Doyle, of Detroit, Mich.,

an old Galt boy.

After the death of Rev. M. J. Maguire in St. Joseph's Hospital, Guelph, his successor was Rev. B. J. O'Connell, who in 1890 was made Dean of Mount Forest, where he died in 1908.

From 1887 to 1889 Rev. James Lennon was placed in charge.

From 1889 to 1890 Rev. R. T. Burke was temporary pastor. Father Burke is now a prominent member of the Basilican Fathers, and is pastor at Owen Sound. For several years when a priest of Hamilton diocese he was pastor of Macton—then of Oakville parish.

Rev. E. P. Slaven, for a few years pastor of Oakville, was appointed in 1890 pastor of Galt. During the nine years of his pastorate he proved himself an earnest and hardworking priest. To him all credit is due for the present parish house on Wellington street, a model of its kind, built in 1891, and the new Separate school on Rose street, opened in 1892. It was due to his zeal that these were built in spite of the difficulties he had to face. These are the monuments of his zealous labors. While advancing the material welfare of his congregation, their spiritual wants were also well attended; in the instruction of the young and in recalling the erring to the path of duty he never failed. But it was especially in the care and visitation of the sick and those in affliction that he won the gratitude of all. In 1889 he was honored by Bishop Dowling by being named a member of the Bishop's Council and appointed pastor of Dundalk. His health failed and he died in 1901. His remains were laid to rest in St. Patrick's church, Galt, the scene of his earnest labors and in the midst of his beloved flock, in that church he served so faithfully, and the flock he loved so well. Father Slaven was the good priest who in life served God and even to this day a grateful people hold his name in benediction. A memorial tablet in the church records his labors and marks his last resting place.

From the time of taking charge of Galt parish in 1899, the Rev. J. J. Craven had a marked influence for good on his congregation. A few months ago when made Dean of the diocese of Hamilton, member of the Bishop's Council, and pastor of St. Patrick's church, Hamilton, he left in Galt a well ordered parish, one that

might well serve as a model. During the fifteen years of his pastorate, Father Craven greatly improved both house and church and the parish property in general. Gifted with sound judgment and good taste he had the happy gift of doing what was most fitting. His first thought was to secure decorum and reverence in divine service. A well trained body of



Very Rev. Dean J. J. Craven,
of Hamilton, formerly Parish Priest
at Galt.

sanctuary boys showed his zeal in this respect, and gifted with superior musical talent, the personal training he gave the church choir always deeply impressed visitors to the Sunday services.

After decorating the interior of the church, Father Craven naturally turned his thoughts to the sanctuary. At the opportune moment, a most welcome gift of a handsome altar, donated to the church by Mr. E. H. Doyle, a citizen of Detroit, and a native of Galt, improved the sanctuary greatly. Several life size statues of the saints were also given by members of the congregation. The church was then furnished with a full supply of vestments for divine service and a generous supply of altar decorations of the very best quality and design.

An up-to-date heating system and a system of electric lighting, both recently installed and a number of other improve-

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ments in the church add greatly to the comfort of the people. In the parish house, the newest heating and lighting system, and a number of other improvements make the parish house second to none.

A strong affection between him and his people had sprung up during the years of his long pastorate and it was with a feeling of sadness that Galt Catholics bid Dean Craven farewell on his recent promotion to St. Patrick's church, Hamilton.

Rev. Father Doyle succeeded Father Craven as pastor of St. Patrick's.

I am indebted to the Rev. Father Doyle,

the present and popular pastor of St. Patrick's church congregation, for the information relative to the early history of the church, and the recalling the names of so many of the old and well known residents of the village and town of Galt, many of whom have departed, but their names, like the village and town of Galt, will not soon be forgotten, men who in the early days helped to lay the foundation of the now prosperous and "Beautiful City of Galt," where we enjoy peace and protection under our Canadian laws, while tens of thousands of our fellow Canadians have gone to aid in the protection of our Empire as well.

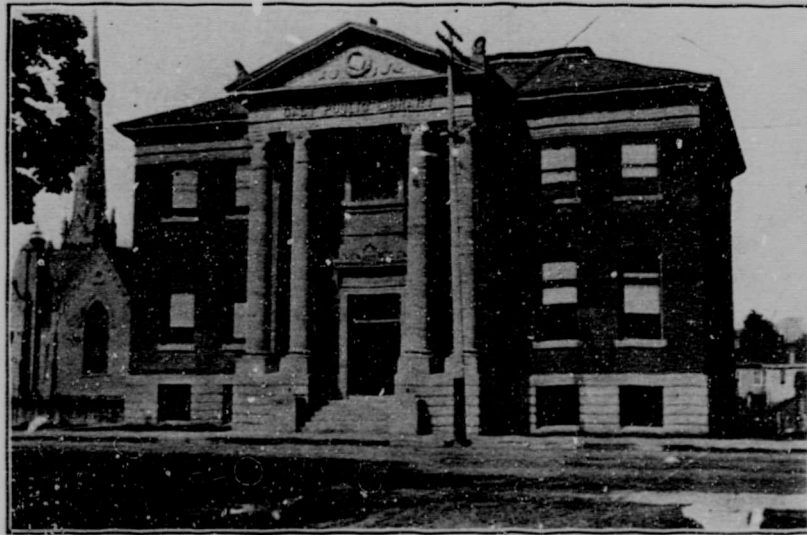


Galt's Public Library

SHORTLY after the second church congregation was organized in Galt, a desire was expressed by many to see a public library established; but it was not until the Christmas holidays that the first meeting took place to see what could be done to inaugurate such an undertaking. Money, like books, was scarce in those early days, but at the close of the year 1836 it was decided to ask Hon. William Dickson for a loan of \$100 which he furnished on the security of those particularly interested. The name was long, if the money short. It was called "The

home was in a frame building on the corner of Ainslie and Main streets. She occupied the upper storey, and the pine chest library of books were removed to her home. She had two or three sons who attended Gowinlock's school. At the time of organization about fifty members joined, which continued to increase until over one hundred became members.

Those who took a prominent part in the organization of the first public library were Rev. Dr. Bayne, Alexander Burnett, James Cowan, John Gowinlock, William Trotter, H. G. Barlow, James Harris,



Galt Public Library.

Galt Subscription and Circulating Library." Officers were elected, and a Mr. Hunter was the first librarian. Some length of time after, Mr. George Lee, the watchmaker, whose place of business was on Melville street, was appointed. George Lee was the father of James Lee, the great gun maker, and he was born in the Melville street home and attended Gowinlock village school, the only public school in the village at that time. Mr. Geo. Lee was the secretary and treasurer at the same time, of the Associate church congregation, the first church built in Galt. After a considerable length of time Mrs. Johnston was appointed librarian. Her

Andrew Elliott, Francis McElroy, Francis Hogg, Andrew Moscrip and Walter H. Benn. They were all leading men, being interested in various public matters. With the growth of the village a larger library was required to meet the wants of the reading public, and in the spring of 1853 the library and the Galt Mechanics' Institute were united. Morris C. Lutz became president and James G. Fraser the librarian. Mr. Fraser was the telegraph operator and in his office the library books were kept, and for his services he received the sum of \$20 per annum.

Five years afterward the new Town Hall was finished and larger quarters

were secured for the Mechanics' Institute Library, and Mr. Alexander Addison became librarian. Space was secured for a reading room, which greatly increased the popularity and the usefulness as well. Mr. Addison's death took place in 1878, and Mr. Charles Stewart became librarian. He was a man well suited for the position—a man of literary tastes and with a love of poetry and a composer as well. The library at this time contained only about 3,000 volumes. In 1897, larger quarters were provided by the Town Council in the upper storey of the Market Building. Mr. Stewart has been succeeded by his daughter, Miss Jessie Stewart. The managers were very fortunate in securing her, for she very efficiently combined the duties of librarian and secretary of the Board. Her death took place in June, 1899, which caused much regret, not only to the Board, but to the patrons of the library, by whom her amiability and diligence in the performance of her duties were much appreciated.

The expenses continued to increase with the demand for further literature, and steps were taken to turn the Institute into a free public library. By the vote of the people a large majority favored such an arrangement and a by-law was passed by the Council. The first officers of the new organization were; President, Dr. Radford; secretary, J. E. Kerr; treasurer, Edward Radigan. The other members of the Board of Directors were: Robert Alexander, Charles Turnbull, Rev. Father Craven, John H. McGregor, Alex. Sloan, William Wallace and Mayor Thomas Vair.

After the reorganization took place the financial affairs being largely increased by the grant from the Town, which was established at the rate of one-half mill on the dollar, enough money was secured for the purchase of books required. The

Town grant has increased from year to year, and the Government grant is added.

The association received a very generous gift of \$23,000 from Mr. Carnegie for the erection of a suitable library building, which was opened in August, 1905. The library is entirely free to all the inhabitants of Galt. There is a reading room, stack room, reference room and librarian's room on the main floor. Upstairs, a large children's room, a board room and lecture hall. The borrowers of books in the library number over 4,000. Under the efficient superintendence of Miss Millard and two assistants its influence and usefulness are rapidly extending and the public library has attained its proper place among the educational institutions of the city. The building is a very large one, and has a fine appearance, and suitable for the purpose for which it was erected, being in a central locality. The public appreciate the privilege which they enjoy in having such excellent facilities to inform themselves by having access to such a library and the daily press for the information so eagerly desired at the present time of trial through which our Empire is passing. Canada has done well and certainly will continue to do her full duty in maintaining the right. All honor to the patriotic citizens who so honored this Canada of ours in the active part which they took in the front of battle, in maintaining the right of all nations.

The library building is located on Water street north and faces Dickson street on the east, and the Grand River on the west—a river once worthy of that name; but, alas, it's beauty as well as its grandeur has gone. The authorities of the new and beautiful City of Galt should take immediate steps to make clean and restore its former beauty as far as it is possible to do so. What say you, good gentlemen of the City Council?

The Galt Y.M.C.A.

THE young man who first took an active part in establishing a Young Men's Christian Association was born October 11, 1821. He was the youngest of eight sons of Amos and Elizabeth Williams, of Ashway Farm, Dulverton, in the County of Somerset, England. His forefathers for many generations were farmers, and many of their descendants followed in their footsteps. In his early boyhood he must have seen much of the rough and rude side of life. Men in those times were hanged for sheep stealing. The moral state of the community was very low, and George Williams, no doubt, would see and hear much that did him no good. From his mother he certainly inherited his cheery character, and from his father his strong will. He was the liveliest member of the family. His

obtained his first education at Mrs. Tomlett's school, Dulverton, High street, and at an early age he was sent to the Grammar School at Tiverton. George left school at the age of 13 years and went to work on the farm, but his father saw that he would never succeed in that line, so in the year 1836 his father took him to Bridgewater and he was apprenticed to a shopkeeper. One day he told the gentleman with whom he usually went to church that he intended to go to the Congregational church to hear the new minister. He said, "I will have nothing to do with you, and you can go where you like." Of those who so greatly influenced him at that time were his lady assistants in the store, Miss Harris, Miss Gerard, Miss Thomson, and also William Harman. Unknowingly they played their part in



Y. M. C. A.

brothers looked upon him to provide the fun for the farm, and he was ever ready when called upon, as they sat around the great open fireplace in the winter evenings. In his old age, when he visited his early home he took great pleasure in pointing out the paths along which he used to drive the cattle and sheep. He

the moulding of a great man, and in the making of a great movement. No one can tell what arrow from God's sheaf entered the boy's heart. Such was the young man, George Williams, who first set on foot the Young Men's Christian Association, which has spread to such an extent throughout the world and doing such

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great good.

In June, 1844, a meeting was held in the upper room in which George Williams slept, and then and there the first Young Men's Christian Association was formed. The memorable gathering consisted of twelve young men, all of whom took an active part in building up the Association. Their names are George Williams, C. W. Smith, Morton Smith, Edward Valentine, Edward Beaumont, M. Glasson, William Creese, Francis John Crockett, E. Rodgers, John Harvey, John C. Symons, and James Smith. There formed the first committee, electing as their officers: James Smith, chairman; Edward Valentine, treasurer, with John C. Symons and William Creese, as secretaries.

After passing out of time, the remains of George Williams found a resting place in St. Paul's Cathedral. The minute bells of the city were tolling, shops were shut, in the gloom of a November day, great crowds lined the streets, as the hearse passed many stood bare-headed. Two thousand six hundred tickets had been issued for the service. Men of all degrees and stations in life came to render their farewell tribute. Those who heard the cathedral choir sing the beautiful anthem, "Peace of Death" and "The Victory of Everlasting Life," knew that in a spiritual sense it was true of Sir George Williams that his works followed him. Such was the founder of the Young Men's Christian Association.

Its History in Galt.

In the year 1868, the Association was first formed in Galt, just twenty-four years after the first Association had been formed by twelve young men in England. The first officers and directors of the Galt Young Men's Christian Association were as follows: President, James McRae; Vice-Presidents, 1st, Angus Polson; 2nd, Hugh K. Maitland; 3rd, John McGregor; Secretaries, Anthony McGill; Assistant, Samuel B. Reid; Treasurer, Hugh Murray; Directors, A. C. Fraser, D. Little, John Kay, John Patterson, John Cook, George H. Patterson, Peter McNeil and James McFeiggan. The constitution was as follows: Article 1: Name—This society shall be called "The Galt Young Men's Christian Association." Article 2: Objects. The objects of this Association shall be the improvement of the spiritual, moral, intellectual and social condition of

young men, and the promotion of Christian work in our town.

In the year 1873 James Woods was elected President and Duncan Kay Secretary; in 1875 J. Y. Graham was appointed Secretary. The tenth annual meeting of the Association was held on April 2, 1877, and Robert Alexander was elected President, and James Cavers, Secretary. The following were among the members of the Association: John Younie, Stuart Campbell, W. D. Brown, George McLeish, John Kay, Dr. Cameron, John Patterson, David Brown, and many others whose names I cannot recall. They held meetings in different places until they purchased the building, now occupied as a church, known as the Gospel Hall, where they remained for a time. The last movement which they made was to purchase the Queen's Arm Hotel, which was taken down to make way for the present large and handsome edifice facing Queen's Square, on January 12, 1912. The following officers were elected: Alexander R. Goldie, President; J. A. Johnstone, B. A., Vice-President; Arthur McBean, Treasurer; N. L. Moore, Recording Secretary; William R. Cook, General Secretary. A building committee was appointed to look after the erection of the new building: T. A. Rutherford, chairman; S. E. Charlton, M.D., C. E. A. Dowler, Alex. Goldie, W. W. Wilkinson and John MacKendrick, treasurer.

The sum of \$18,000 was paid for the property and a contract was let for the erection of a home for the Association, the price being \$45,425. The building was completed, and was opened on the 21st of September, 1913. The dedication was a solemn but joyous event. Five hundred gathered in the gymnasium of the Y. M. C. A. and took part in the impressive service. Rev. F. M. Wootton spoke on the occasion. Lord Strathcona wired Alex. R. Goldie: "Young Men's Christian Association: When \$75,000 actually on hand will give the additional \$5,000. Signed, Strathcona."

The building is a large and handsome one, located in a central place, surrounded by large and fine churches and squares—Knox church to the west, with its lawn, flower beds and fountain, presents a fine appearance; Queen's Square Park, to the south, with its flower beds and fountain, and the tall, handsome flag staff which the Daughters of the Empire have erected,

and from which the emblem of our country floats by day and by night, together with a large cannon which was taken by the British at Sebastopol, Sept. 10, 1855, given by Great Britain to Canada, and brought to Galt in 1863, and mounted on a cement base by the D. G. E. in 1910. Would that all such implements of destruction were placed in similar positions, and that wars and rumors of wars were forever numbered among the evils of the past. To the east stands the handsome church building, the Central Presbyterian church, with its beautiful spire, its large and well kept lawn, its flower beds and walks. It fronts Main street, with Queen's Square Park and Melville street to the west; Trinity church, with its pretty little park, its large and fine church building and its rectory, surrounded by a fine and durable pebble wall, together with its Parish Hall, to the north.

The situation of the Y. M. C. A. in the midst of such surroundings is one of the best and most central in our young and beautiful city. Would that every young man in the community would take advantage of the opportunity thus given. Come with us and we will do you good. The present membership of the Association numbers 405. Before the war broke out it was 530. War hurts every good cause and the Y. M. C. A. has not escaped.

HISTORIC COUNCILS.

Incorporated Village of Galt, January 21st, 1850—Andrew Elliott, Reeve; Morris C. Lutz, Sidney Smith, W. Ferguson, John Davidson, Councillors; Adam Kerr, Clerk and Treasurer.

Town of Galt, January 19th, 1857 — Morris C. Lutz, Mayor; William Robinson, Reeve; John McNaughton, Dominic Ramore, James Kay, Samuel Richardson, John Young, Thomas Armstrong, Thomas Sparrow, Edward L. Cutten, Francis Lowell, Richard Blain, Robert Scott, Benjamin Hobson, Councillors; Adam Kerr, Clerk and Treasurer.

City of Galt, June 1st, 1915—A. E. Buchanan, Mayor; A. M. Edwards, Reeve; W. S. Dakin, J. M. Jamieson and J. A. McIrvine, Deputy-Reeves; Edward Lane, Richard F. MacDonald, Archie Ferguson, A. W. Mercer, J. S. Wilson, W. Stuart, Alfred Taylor, W. H. Anderson, H. G. Hannam, H. Holmes, Aldermen; J. M. Hood, Treasurer; Joseph McCartney, Clerk.



Father

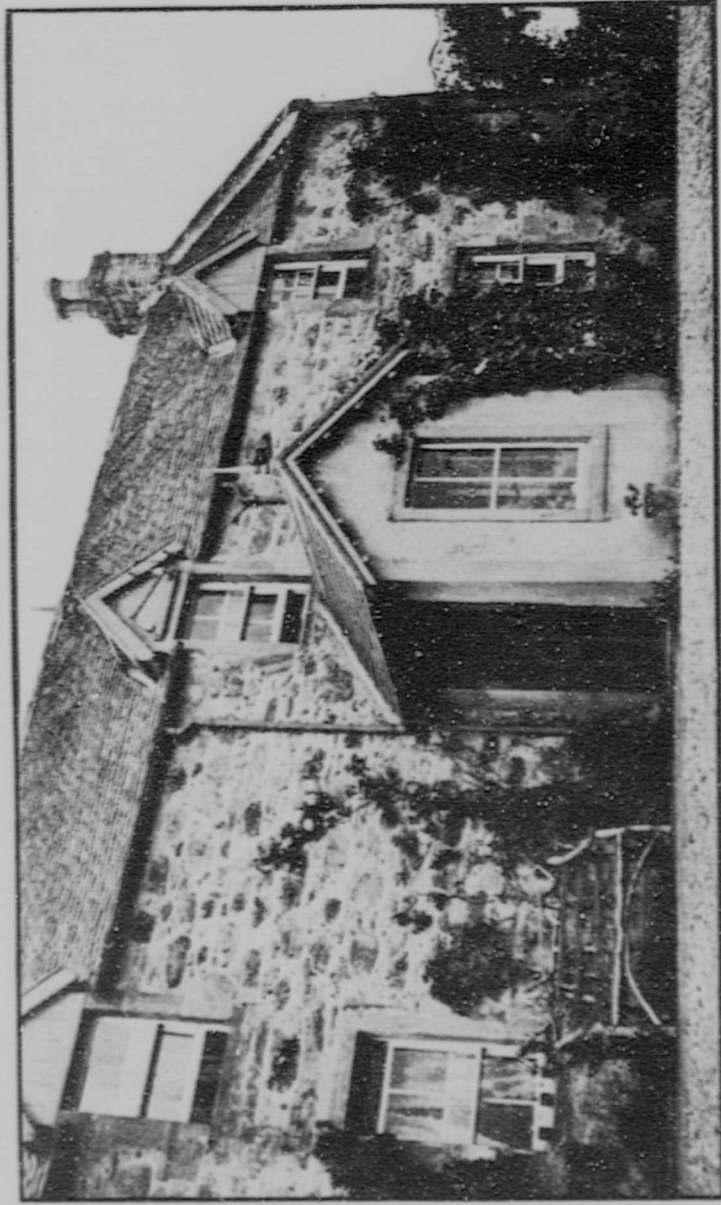


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The home in Culcainn, Ross-Shire, Scotland, in which father and mother lived from 1826 until they came to Canada in 1842 with their family.

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From Galt to California Fifty-Five Years Ago

It took twenty-two days to reach San Francisco from Galt in early times; today the journey can be made in seven days. No telegraphs to the Pacific coast at that time, now many of them; no railways across the continent in those days, now others besides our own C. P. R. Rapid strides have been made which bring together, as it were, the different parts of the world; and who, in those times, would have thought that so much could have been accomplished in that space of time, and when we look forward to another quarter of a century, we are lost in thought as to what may take place in the march of improvement.

It was fifty-five years ago on the second of February, when myself, William Veitch, and two others from Blenheim, left Galt for the Golden State of the Far West, by way of New York and Panama. We took the evening train on the G. W. branch (no G. T. or C. P. R. trains in Galt at that time) and making close connection at Harrisburg, we were not long in reaching the Suspension Bridge, which was one of the wonders of railway engineering at that time, and as most of your readers are aware, spans the Niagara river within view of Niagara Falls, which attract so many thousands to that locality yearly. While crossing the bridge one of the passengers remarked "what a short funeral we would have if this bridge should break." Hundreds of thousands have crossed since that time in safety, and may it always continue so. After leaving the station of the N. Y. C. on the American side of the river, a heavy snow-storm set in, but we made Albany in good time next day and crossed the Hudson river in sleighs on the ice, no bridge being there at that time. On entering the H. H. R. cars whom did we meet but Richard Burrowes, who was on his way to New York to work at his trade. We were soon gliding down the banks of the beautiful Hudson on our way to New York city, where we arrived before evening. The city had received its portion of the snow-storm of the night previous and presented anything but a comfortable appearance to strangers, but all was life and stir, throngs of people upon the streets from morning till night, upon business and pleasure, to say nothing of those who wasted their time in idleness and sin. Business men from the west, north and south, drawn to the commercial metropolis for purchase and sale. Broadway, one of the great streets of that busy city, so crowded that it reminded me of the incident which took place to a young man from the west who seated himself upon a curbstone until the crowd should pass by, thinking that the churches had just come out. New York, being the principal place of importation and exportation on the Atlantic coast, makes its harbor a place of great importance and activity. Steamships which sail on the mighty deep and trade in every clime are to be found at her docks, to say nothing of the sailing

vessels which line her borders, from the smallest boat to the Great Eastern. Brooklyn and Jersey City are connected by four boats (no Brooklyn bridge spanning the river at that time) which carried hundreds of people doing business in New York city to and from their homes daily. The press of New York in those days exercised a greater influence upon the destiny of the nation than at present. The nation has grown by millions and the press of other cities wields a powerful influence in shaping the affairs of state. The New York Tribune, under Greeley, had much greater weight in national affairs than the Tribune of today. Many things which were contended for in those days have long ago become accomplished facts, and the great national sin—slavery—has been destroyed, and the American people of today may truly say that all men are born free and equal.

On the morning of the 5th of February, 1857, the sun shone bright and clear and we were soon making preparations for going on board the steamship Illinois, which was to sail at two o'clock for Aspinwall. By one o'clock we were on board and from her deck watched the crowd that thronged about the dock. Half an hour before sailing the gong was sounded for all those who were not passengers to go ashore. Then came the parting of friends, some of whom never expected to meet again; but, alas, how many fond hopes are blighted upon the deep, and amid the ever-changing scenes of the western shores of this continent. The alarm is given again, the gang planks are drawn off, the wheels begin to revolve and we move out from the dock amid the cheers of hundreds who came to bid their friends good-bye. The waving of handkerchiefs was kept up as long as friend could recognize friend. The examination of tickets took place immediately after leaving the dock. We gave up our tickets, which took us to Aspinwall, and got another in return. New York presents a fine appearance when seen from the harbor—the East river upon the one and the North river upon the other side, the city being bordered by forests and masts of the shipping that lay at her docks, while within this moving border, tall spires and large domes glitter in the noonday sun, while large and towering chimneys send out volumes of smoke which spoke well for the manufacturing interests of the city.

After tickets were examined the speed of the vessel was slackened and a boat was lowered into which the pilot and also two men, who sought to steal their way to California, were put, and who on being searched could show neither money nor tickets, and in a few minutes they were taken on board the tug that was in waiting to take the pilot ashore.

The vessel was again got under steam, and we were soon running out to sea, which was to be plainly seen by the way in which many of the passengers were casting up the con-

tents of their stomachs—and who that ever crossed the deep has not some idea of what seasickness is? About this time, a young man from Rochester, N.Y., was taken with a fit and lay for quite a while before he came to. He had no friends on board, and what appeared strange was that a man subject to fits should risk himself away from home, especially on such a journey as this was. By the time we reached Aspinwall he had made up his mind to return home again and went back on the same boat. The night was drawing on and the cold wind caused us to button up our coats to keep ourselves warm. The rolling of the boat was anything but pleasant to us land folks, very many of the passengers were quite sick by this time and there were not wanting those who are ever ready to make sport of others in the time of their seasickness, but before the sun set on the following day they got their full share of it themselves, to the entire satisfaction of those whom they had made sport of. The day previous the bell rang for supper and down between deck we went, more to see what the tables were like than to partake of any food that night, for we were not in very good trim for any supper that evening. The tables were anything but inviting, and we were somewhat surprised when we saw the food that was before us, after paying one hundred and twenty-five dollars for a ticket from New York to San Francisco. Tinware for dishes that had done service on many a voyage before, and ere we reached Aspinwall many of the dishes were cast overboard by the passengers, who were disgusted with the treatment which they received. The knives and forks were as disabled as the dishes; but who would have ever thought that a Californian steamship company would treat their passengers in such a way after charging so much for the voyage? It was not the comfort of the passengers that troubled them most, but how much money they could make out of them. Upon the tables were placed large tin pans filled with what was once sea-biscuit. We could not tell how many voyages Mr. Biscuit had made to Aspinwall and back, but he must have made many, for he was fast crumbling away into dust. The biscuit was keeping company with some very weak tea, mixed with molasses. The result was that we could not help ourselves that evening. The company had our money and we had to take whatever they liked to give us.

We were not long in reaching deck again, once more to breathe the pure air of the ocean, and it was not until the hours of the evening were far spent that we went below to our beds. No care was taken for the comfort of the passengers; it was money, money, money, for you could purchase at the company's store almost anything which you wanted, and that was one of the reasons that passengers were so poorly provided for at the tables, that they might be compelled to go to the ship's store for what they required, and thus the company got more of their money. After retiring for the night we slept well, considering the surroundings, but were up on deck before daylight. We were congratulating ourselves how well we had escaped seasickness, but after eating an orange we were not long in being as sick as any on board. The seas were run-

ning high and cold, chilly winds made matters all the worse for the passengers. The storm continued throughout the day and night and part of the following day, when it subsided somewhat. By 12 o'clock, noon, after a run of forty-six hours, we had made a distance of 436 miles, and by evening things were in better order. We found that if we were to dine at the company's tables we would have to take what was placed before us or go to the store and pay extra, and an extra high price as well for what we wanted. The run for the past twenty-four hours was 228 miles, making in all 664 miles from New York, which was taking us into a much warmer climate.

As great a variety of people was to be found on a California steamer as anywhere I know of; the Jew and Gentile; the wealthy refined and the wealthy vulgar; old Californians and new adventurers; ladies of beauty and intelligence, and women of questionable manners, wending their way westward toward the land of the setting sun. The time was spent according as people's tastes ran—in music and singing, in dancing and card-playing. Reading and such-like tracts were distributed two or three times during the voyage. At the usual time of taking bearings it was found that we had made 230 miles. We had now reached a very warm climate, so much so that the awnings were stretched across the deck to protect the passengers from the heat of the sun. They were taken down each evening and put up in the morning. Today we passed within view of one of the West India group. We found by noon that we had made another run of 231 miles for the past twenty-four hours. Large numbers of flying-fish were seen today; they are but a few inches in length and of a white color. No whales were seen in the Atlantic, but one day we thought that we saw a number of them together, but when we came near enough to what we thought were whales, we found that we were mistaken, for it was breakers that we saw. As the waves rolled over the rocks they were dashed into foam; a grand sight to behold, but a dangerous place to get into. Many are they who have been sacrificed upon those altars of the sea—

When storms are raging on the sea,
Like liquid mounds ye seem,
Ye dash the rocking ship from thee,
Far from thy rolling streams.

Upon the eleventh we had favorable winds and the sail was set, and by 12 o'clock we had made a run of 270 miles for that day. About 9 o'clock in the evening we passed by Cuba, the largest of the West India Islands, passing to the east of it. The wind continuing favorable, we made 287 miles, which was the greatest distance made in any one day by the steamship Illinois during the voyage. During the day a child died on board and was buried at sea. We were having favorable weather and made another 278 miles, which brought us to within twenty miles of Aspinwall, where we arrived by two o'clock, making a total distance from New York to Aspinwall of 1,980 miles.

Aspinwall is the terminus of the Panama railway on the Atlantic side of the isthmus. The town contains about two thousand inhabi-

L. W. C. LEBBING

L. W. C. LEBBING

tants, which are principally natives and Jamaica negroes. The place is situated on Navy Bay and presents a fine appearance when seen from the boat, the houses being built of wood and painted white, and appear well in the evergreen locality in which it is built. There were two American and one British war vessel at anchor in the bay, together with the New Orleans boat, which saluted us as we entered the bay, and they were saluted in return by our boat. On reaching the dock ropes were cast ashore and made fast. We were not long in landing, as we were all glad to leave the boat and get on shore again. The railroad company's cars run down upon the dock and receive freight from the boat as soon as the vessels are made fast, as it is very desirable that passengers be detained as short a time as possible upon the isthmus on account of the climate, which is dangerous to the health of those who pass that way. After landing we met a native who wished to sell a sloth which he had in his arms, but believe he did not find a Barnum among us all. The animal was a sample of what the natives are themselves, for where nature has provided most for man there you will find him more indolent. From the time we landed until we went on board the boat at Panama we had to provide for ourselves, so when we reached the street above the dock we were besieged by runners from the hotels. About one hundred of us went to the Miners' Hotel, the landlord being a man of color and very polite until we had paid him for supper, bed and breakfast, when all of a sudden his politeness left him. The weather being very warm, we enjoyed few comforts in Aspinwall; could not rest during the night for noise and heat, for scores of passengers wandered about the town creating disturbances, as such night birds know how to do. All places of business were kept open, no respect being shown for the Sabbath, and in conversation with one of the inhabitants I was told there was not a place of worship in the town, nor yet a school. Many of the passengers had no sooner landed than they began drinking, gambling, dancing and such like, which kept up during the whole night, and such was the way in which the Sabbath of the 12th of February was kept in Aspinwall. The steamship company's property is at the west end of the town and the railways at the east end. The principal street faces the bay and is built upon one side only. The railway track runs along its whole length. The natives and negroes were in full dress, and numbers of children without any clothing whatever, so you see that fashion is not confined to the upper circles in our own country, but enjoyed by those in the lower walks of life in Central America as well, and white appeared to be their favorite color for dress. The Spanish language was principally spoken, but many could speak English as well.

We left Aspinwall on Monday morning at seven o'clock by rail for Panama on the Pacific coast. The train ran at about twelve miles an hour, passing through low, swampy grounds, until we reached Gratum, on the right bank of the Chagres river, a small native village of a few huts, and a station-house built by the company for their agent, who has charge of the road in that section. Those

stations occur at distances of six or eight miles along the road. They are neat frame dwellings, with gardens of banana trees about them. Many natives were working upon the road, which appeared to be kept in excellent condition. It was said that for every yard of the road a life was lost while building it, and what the loss of life may be in building the Panama canal no man can tell, for it is a dangerous place for northern people to labor in. As we ascended the banks of the river the air became more pure and refreshing and the scenery became beautiful as the road passes along the mountain sides. The windings of the river opens delightful sights as we passed onward to the Pacific. After passing through such villages as Penor, Blanca and Bahico-Soldado, we reached Barbuco, where the railway crosses the river Chagres by a splendid iron bridge, supported on massive stone piers. The road follows the river for a distance of 22 miles after leaving Aspinwall, then it winds along the mountain sides and across glens and passes lofty peaks to our right. When we reached Gorgane station, from which we could see the central conical peak, which rose high above the mountains about it, and called Mount Caraeli, from the top of which the Atlantic and Pacific oceans can be seen. We soon reached Matuchin, which is celebrated for its fruit. The cars were soon surrounded by natives, with baskets of oranges upon their heads. The passengers supplied themselves at a very small cost with the choicest fruit fresh from the trees. The grade of the railway at any point is not very heavy, the highest point being about 336 feet above the sea. The descent towards the Pacific ocean is much more rapid than toward the Atlantic side, the summit being twelve miles from Panama and 36 miles from Aspinwall by railway. The scenery now becomes wild, broken and picturesque, and from the mountain sides we look down into deep and broken glens, covered with trees of endless variety of foliage except where the black volcanic rock prevented the spreading of vegetation. The orange, the cocoa, the lemon and the pineapple, together with innumerable varieties of other trees, which are to be found in no other climate than the tropics, were to be seen where the hand of nature had placed them, shedding abundance of their fruit and perfuming the air with delicious odor. Rapidly descending six or eight miles from the summit, we reached rolling country behind the city of Panama. In crossing the isthmus little, if any, cultivated land was to be seen. The natives live principally on fruit; they build their huts of cane and cover them with leaves of the trees, which is the only shelter they have from the storm for themselves and their naked children. By eleven o'clock we came within view of Panama. The train came to a stop at the eastern portion of the city. The station is close to the boat landing, where the small steamer Taboga was in waiting to take passengers out to the steamship Sonora, where she lay at anchor five miles out from the shore, the water not being of sufficient depth to admit of large boats to come nearer the shore, the anchorage ground being sheltered by islands, making it safe for vessels at anchor. The Taboga was so crowded that you could scarce-

ly find standing room, so I concluded to ride out to the Sonora on the baggage boat, which was taken in tow by the Taboga, giving my satchel in charge of Mr. Woods, one of our company of four that left Galt together. On reaching the Sonora I was somewhat surprised to find that he had it stolen from him on the way out. After remaining on board the boat until all the passengers had got on board the steamship, I could find nothing of it, so when I boarded the Sonora and searched for it again, I found it in one of the rooms which had been taken by six men, and there was not a thief among them, for they all refused to claim it, so I took it away without any of them making any objections.

Panama is an old city and in days gone by was considered a strong place, but now the sea walls are broken down and the barracks tumbling in ruins, and were it not for the railway the place would not be in as good a position as it is today. It contains about ten thousand inhabitants, and is distant from Aspinwall by rail forty-eight miles. Behind the city the mountain is dotted with clusters of trees and presents a beautiful appearance when seen from the ocean steamship anchorage, while to the east of the city on a sandy shore, bordered with tropical trees, ancient Panama can be seen. When the evening shades came on and the sun going down in its tropical splendor the anchors were drawn up and we were again ready for our journey seaward, thus ending another day's journey.

The course taken after leaving Panama was southeast until we got clear of the bay, and then in a southwestern direction until we were clear of the coast. We ran upwards of two hundred miles before the boat was headed towards the northwest. By morning we were sailing along the calm waters of the Pacific, with the blue sky resting upon the waters on every side. The sea being calm the vessel left its mark upon the smooth surface to die away in the distance; and by the appearance of the boat one might suppose that we were sailing upon one of our Canadian lake boats, for she was built with her upper deck projecting over her hull, and the old-fashioned walking-beams above deck. She was also fitted up with masts and used sail when the wind was favorable. Her decks were much more comfortable than those of the Illinois, on which we came from New York to Aspinwall, but she was not such a steady sailor on account of being top-heavy, having one more deck than the Illinois. After being out three or four days the coal in the hold began to get considerably lighter, which made her uneasy in the water, so that when the passengers would go to one side of the boat we would be commanded to trim ship and would have to go to the other side to right her up again. From the time we sailed from Panama to 12 o'clock we had made 155 miles, and for the next 24 hours the run was 225 miles, and by this time we found that we were better provided for than we were on the Atlantic boat. I suppose that potatoes were the cheapest food in the market when the Sonora left San Francisco on her downward trip, for there was abundance of them and we enjoyed them as well as any son of the Emerald Isle ever did. Cornmeal mush was one of the dainty dishes, with molasses as

black as the face of any Central American, but dough day was the great feast day, and whoever traveled on a Californian steamer that does not remember that feast? It was boiled in sacks of about twenty-five pounds in each, and about a pound of currants thrown into it, which made it appear like something better than boiled flour. It was brought to the tables in large dishes in pieces of from a pound to two pounds in weight, and the way it disappeared into the pockets as well as the stomachs of the passengers you would imagine that it was a luxury, and so it was when compared with the food we got on the Atlantic boat. Another luxury which we had was clean dishes to eat off, which was not the case on the Illinois. The tables were hung by iron rods from the deck overhead and when not in use were fastened up out of the way. The distance made on the 17th was 145 miles, the wind being more favorable than it was the day previous, causing an increase of twenty miles. The wind continued favorable for the next twenty-four hours and we made the greatest distance run in any one day during the journey, 254 miles.

On the morning of that day one of the passengers died of consumption. He was the father of the child which died on the Illinois and was buried in the Atlantic, while the father rests in the waters of the Pacific Ocean. The passengers were quite alarmed as to the cause of his death, and many were the reports going around. We had just left the isthmus and many had it that it was Panama fever; others that it was smallpox, which was enough to frighten the more timid among us as to what might follow. His corpse was dressed and then wrapped in a canvas and a bag of coal made fast to the feet, and on the following morning before daylight was cast into the sea. The father and son, wide apart, while the widow, with an infant in her arms, was left to mourn the loss of two dear to her. He was going to California for the benefit of his health, but the long sea voyage proved too much for his strength and thus his wife and child were left to the care of strangers. Much sympathy was shown her by the passengers, who collected upwards of two hundred dollars for the widow, to enable her to reach her friends, for which she was truly thankful, and on the Sabbath following a funeral sermon was preached by one of the ministers on board. Upwards of three hundred collected on the upper deck to hear the discourse, during which the utmost order was observed. It is sad enough to part with friends by death at home, and among friends, but doubly so on shipboard, and she suffered a second affliction in the death of her partner, but in the lines of the poet her thoughts might be:—

Peace to thy slumbers, darling,
I yield thee to the tomb.
Thou hast left a world of sorrow
In thy memory's early bloom;
My heart is sad and lonely,
But I know that bliss is thine,
Yes, thou art happy, dear one,
And I must not repine.

On Saturday we made a run of 234 miles, and on Sabbath, 239 miles, and that evening we ran into the harbor of Acapulco, the capi-

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tal of the State of Guerro in Mexico. The boat was coaled in the harbor, it being taken from off a vessel which the company keeps at anchor in that port coaling the boats of their line. The natives took it on board in sacks which they carried on their heads, and in the glare of the torches which they used for light, they appeared like savages in their half-clothed condition. They were expert swimmers, which is considered indispensable for those who live on the coast. Passengers who came by the Tehantipee route were taken on board here. They numbered about sixty. Many from the south came that way. Much was said at one time of building a canal from the waters of the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean by that route. Upward of a score of cattle were taken on board of ship here. They were made to swim from the shore to the steamer and were hoisted on board by a rope which was fastened to their horns. They were small compared to Canadian cattle. They were slaughtered as required for the use of the passengers. Hundreds of fowl were also taken on board for the use of cabin passengers, being killed as wanted. It being bed-time, we retired, and when morning came we were out to sea again. Being detained in port eight hours the run made by noon was but 160 miles. Upon Tuesday we entered the harbor of Mausanillo, in the State of Colima, where Mexican treasure for San Francisco was taken on board. The entrance is narrow and rock-bound around most of the harbor, except toward the town, which had a sandy beach, from which two small boats set out as soon as we anchored in the bay, with the treasure which was to be shipped. We were delayed about two hours by entering the harbor, and by 12 o'clock the run for the day was 231 miles, and for the next day 244 miles were made. The spars were taken down from the masts and made fast to the deck, and the sails placed in the hold, relieving the ship from considerable top weight, and everything about put to rights, which looked as though we were going to have rough weather. We were now entering on our journey across the Gulf of California, which is usually very rough and the winds cold and chilly. We made 230 miles for that day, while on Friday, the 25th, the run was about 204 miles, and on Saturday 213 miles.

After crossing the gulf the coast was seen every day until we reached San Francisco. We had very disagreeable weather all the way up this portion of the coast, it being wet and cold. The calm Pacific was anything but calm on those days, for we had a number of very rough ones.

Oh, what are the wild waves saying,
Of what is their ceaseless song;
As, in glee, unchecked, they're playing,
Or madly hurrying on;
Leaping and foaming and dashing away,
Or mournfully sighing the live long day.

Sabbath was what the sailors term a squally day, so much so that the passengers kept within decks, and the distance was but 215 miles, and Monday was much the same kind of a day. About noon we saw the first sail at sea since we left Panama. It was an American craft, bound southwards. We

passed near enough to exchange signals. The distance this day was 230 miles. Tuesday, the first of March, was a much pleasanter day and the passengers thronged the decks as they usually did when the weather was fine. We were informed that we would reach San Francisco during the day and a sharp lookout coastward was kept to watch for the Golden Gate through which we were to pass into the Golden State of the Union. During the afternoon, when we came near the entrance, two vessels, a merchantman and a tug, were within sight. The pilot boat was on the watch for any who wanted help to be piloted through the entrance into the harbor. Upon the left of the entrance, high up among the rocks of Point Bonita, stands the light-house, to guide the mariner in the dark on his way in safety. Point Bonita is seen far out to sea, but seldom before that on the Farlione Islands, some twenty-seven miles to the westward. On the right or south side of the entrance is Point Lobos, on the top of which is a telegraph station, from whence tidings of the arrival of ships are sent to the city. Near the entrance upon the south side, among the foothills of Point Lobos, is situated the Sea House upon a sandy beach, at a distance from the city which makes a pleasant drive and is a great resort for sea-bathers. The Golden Gate or entrance into the harbor of San Francisco is in latitude 122, 30' west from Greenwich. A circular sandbar of about seven miles in length lies in front, but on which there is a sufficient depth of water even at low tide to admit of the largest class of ships crossing in safety, except, possibly, when the wind is blowing from the northwest southeast. From Point Bonita to Point Lobos the distance is three and a half miles, and between Fort Point and Lime Point, just opposite each other, the narrowest part of the channel and the Golden Gate proper, it is 1,777 yards wide. The tide flows at the rate of about six miles an hour through here. Those who have seen views of the entrance will remember the arched rock on the south side, and numerous columns of rocks around it, with countless seabirds about them. The captain took the precaution to prevent passengers going upon the upper deck when we were approaching the entrance, for he knew the swells we would have to ride over before we could enter the harbor. The boat went over upon her side and for a minute it looked as if her days were numbered. The origin of the name given to the entrance is not known, as it had that name long before it was known that the state was rich in mineral wealth. Having passed through the entrance, we were not long in getting a sight of the city, and by two o'clock we were up to the dock, and the run for the last twenty-six hours being 215 miles, making in all 3,274 miles from Panama to San Francisco.

The City of San Francisco is beautifully situated upon a number of hills, presenting a picturesque appearance when seen from the bay. The lower portion of the city is built upon made ground. Montgomery, which was the principal business street at that time, was beneath the waters of the bay in 1849, and today many blocks of buildings stand between it and the water in the harbor. In the days

of 1849 and '50, when crime ruled supreme in the city, many a victim of foul play made their graves in the water beneath the city. In 1847 San Francisco contained a population of about 900; by the directory of 1859 it had 78,083, of which 3,150 were Chinese, and 1,605 negroes. In 1854 the first brick building was erected. In 1854 the assessed value of the property was \$34,000,000. In May, 1850 and 1851 one thousand buildings were destroyed by fire. The loss was estimated at \$11,000,000. Scarce a month passed during these two years without having much property destroyed. The incendiary was at his work by day and by night and escaped the punishment he so richly deserved because the administrators of the law were his own associates in crime. It ran to such an extent that the citizens took the law into their own hands and formed a vigilance committee, which was composed of the most respectable inhabitants of the place, and they received the sympathy of the people throughout the State. Whittaker and McKenzie were the first criminals who suffered the extreme penalty of the law. They were hanged by the committee on Battery street on the 19th of August, 1851. A large number were banished from the State. On the 14th of May, 1856, James King, of Hilliam, editor of the Evening Bulletin, was shot by James P. Casey, no other reason being given for the murder than that he (King) was an exposé of crime, and a supporter of good government. Lots were cast by Casey and another of his class as to who should commit the crime. King died on the 20th and the committee arrested Casey and another murderer named Corey. The trial took place at the committee's rooms and they were found guilty and hanged on the 23rd of the same month. The vigilants continued to administer the law until society was able to do so and then they disbanded.

As to the public buildings in the city, they would be a credit to much older places. The post office was a very large one, being three storeys in height. It occupied one-half of a block, streets being on three sides of it. The grounds were laid out in walks and flower-beds. There was no other post office within the borders of the Union at that time where letters were more anxiously looked for than at San Francisco. Upon the arrival of an eastern mail it was no unusual thing to see hundreds of people formed into line awaiting their turn to ask for letters—hundreds of people adrift upon the sea of life without a friend to signal from a distance. The fault mostly was with themselves in not advising their friends of their whereabouts. The Customs House stands upon the other side of Battery street. The City Hall was five or six blocks farther up the city. It faced the lower side of the Plaza. It was built of Australian freestone and was a large, substantial building. The Plaza, or, as it is sometimes called, Portsmouth Square, is enclosed by an iron railing and laid out with walks, trees and shrubbery. It was here where Captain Montgomery, of the United States sloop-of-war, Portsmouth, hoisted the first American flag that floated over San Francisco. The event took place on the 9th of July, 1846. The fire department contained

905 members, 16 engine houses, 14 engines, and a like number of hose carriages, and 12,500 feet of hose. There were 72 hydrants and upwards of 16 cisterns. The engines were all eastern build. Steam fire engines were first introduced in 1860.

There were 17 public schools, conducted on the free school system. The discipline of the schools was not as good as in eastern city schools. Children in those days in that country were under much less rigid home government, and consequently they were more difficult to govern at school. Much attention was given to physical training, the children being regularly drilled. There were scholars from every nation in Europe, but Spain, Portugal, Greece and Turkey. The islands of the Pacific yield their share, and there were many from South America; Canada contributed 55, and every State in the Union sent a share. The whole number of scholars registered in 1859 was 6,152; the average daily attendance was but 2,700; the number of teachers was 72, 15 males and 57 ladies; the salaries run from \$85 to \$250 per month. The city contained many fine church buildings. One of the congregations, Rev. Mr. Scott's, paid him \$10,000 salary, but during the American war he prayed for the President of the Southern States, and his congregation compelled him to resign. The Sabbath after he had thus prayed the church was covered with American flags inside and out. The city was well supplied with first-class hotels. The Lock House was the finest in the city at that time, but the What Cheer House was by far the most popular, as many as six hundred dining there in a day. The house was first established by Mr. Woodward, in 1849, and has been conducted on temperance principles from the beginning, liquors never being sold within its walls. Its library contained upwards of 2,000 volumes and the leading papers of the Union, and at any time during the day or evening scores of people would be found taking advantage of it. The Russ House, on Montgomery street, was one of the finest hotels in the city. The manufactures, for so young a city, were quite extensive. On the Pacific coast nearly all the engines for mining purposes were built in the city, giving employment to hundreds of mechanics; steamers for inland waters were nearly all built there; carriage and cabinet manufacturers were beginning to assume the positions which they ought in such a city; there were two sugar refineries, which did a large business. The lower part of the city where the manufactories were built, vessels lay at anchor in 1849, where this portion of the city now stands—that is between Rincon and Clark's points. From the water-line of the old harbor a number of piers stretch out into the bay. The shipping of San Francisco may be estimated by the amount of wharf accommodation given in front of the city proper, to say nothing of that given on the opposite sides of Rincon's and Clark's points. Upon the first of February, 1849, the first steamship arrived at San Francisco; today ocean steamships come and go almost daily, and five steamboat companies send their boats to different parts of the State daily. The first boat built there made her trial trip on the bay in November, 1848.

A view of the city from Telegraph Hill is truly delightful; it has the noblest natural surroundings. From Rincon heights the whole city lies before you, rising gradually from the water to the summit of the hills upon which it is built. Clay street hill is little short of 400 feet in height and from it the grandest view of the city, the bay, the Golden Gate and Dolson's Valley can be had. The prevailing colors of the city are grey, white, yellow and light red, and when the city of hills is seen from a distance the view is truly fine—over Telegraph Hill rises the dark blue mountains of Angle Island and Sancelito; to the right stretches the bay with the brown steeps of Yerba Buna guarding the anchorage, while beyond, the mountains of Contra Costa, bathed in the loveliest golden tints of the sun, fades away to the north and south. The city, from its locality, its beautiful natural surroundings, its market and its climate, bids fair to become one of the finest cities in the Western World, and with the following lines, by Miss Maguire, close remarks of this, the finest city on the Pacific coast:

Here I am seated by this lonely bay,
To watch the closing of another day,
How doth my soul, in raptures of delight,
View the last ray ere it may pass from sight.

Did fancy ever picture scene so grand
As that which meets the eye where now I
stand,
While clothed in glory sinks the sun behind
Yon wave, where late its brightest beam has
shined.

Behold the waters of this mighty deep,
Hark! hear the noise of billows as they
sweep;
Then in the heavens, look at night's stately
Queen,
Approach to add new glories to the scene.

My willing heart would fondly linger here
Where human voice might never meet my ear,
Where I with God alone might oft commune
And sink in peace into the quiet tomb.

But duties call me, I must soon be gone,
And leave this subject to some happier one—
I must away, where toils and cares await
My vocation in another State.

Yes, I must leave Pacific's genial shore
To hear some words of friendship spoke once
more,

Oh, waft me, peaceful ocean, on thy breast
To meet those friends my heart still loves the
best.

Thy chime is beauteous and thy prospects
grand;
Thy skies more lovely than my native land;
But what of that, I hear no soothing voice
To sometimes bid the sinking heart rejoice.

Now closed is day—night spreads her mantle
round
And wraps the earth in solitude profound;
How like myself! Life's brightest sun has
passed,
And long dark shadows in my way are cast.

Oft in my fancy I will turn to thee,
Delightful sunset on this beauteous sea,
Long will my wandering heart the image keep
Of first impressions on Pacific's deep.

After spending a week in San Francisco, we made arrangements to go up country to the mines. John McAuslan, who, in company with William Lapraix and Alexander Thom, went to that country with John Elliott, who had been on a visit to his friends near Galt, they having arrived there about five months before we did. McAuslan, William Veitch and myself left the city, taking the steamboat New World for Sacramento, the capital of the State of California. We left the company's wharf at the foot of Jackson street at four o'clock in the afternoon. The dock, as well as the boat, was crowded with people. The shade of color varied as well as that of character—the successful in business and the unsuccessful; the wealthy that were penniless a short time ago. Like a river, which upon one side all was pleasure and plenty, while upon the other side all was want and distress; but upon the stream the great majority was piloting their craft, seeking treasures as they journeyed onward. The boat was very much crowded, the fare being low on account of an opposition boat being on the river at that time. The regular fare being five dollars for cabin and two dollars for deck, we paid but fifty cents per cabin to Sacramento, a distance of 125 miles. The schooner John Dunlop carried the first mail that ever ascended the Sacramento River. It sailed from San Francisco on the 25th of June, 1849, and arrived at Sacramento in forty-eight hours. At that time the passage was thirty-two dollars for cabin and twenty dollars for deck. You can now leave San Francisco in splendid boats and arrive at Sacramento in eight or nine hours, at very reasonable rates. In crossing the bay we passed by the fortress rock Alcatraz, and the dark peaks of Angle Island to our left, and entered the broad circular bay of San Pablo. Before us in the distance lay the valleys of Pataluma, Conora and Napa, with their winding streams, which are navigable for some distance, open before us between the dividing ranges of hills presenting scattered signs of settlement. Nearly opposite Napa Valley is situated Mare Island, the headquarters of the American navy on the Pacific coast. It was a dreary looking place, but is said to be well adapted for the purpose for which it is used. It was here that the first American war vessel ever built on the Pacific coast was launched, the event taking place on the first of March, 1859. About twenty-five miles from San Francisco the bay of San Pablo terminates and here we entered the Straits of Carquines, which connects it with Suisin Bay, the reservoir of the Sacramento and Joaquin valleys. These straits are six or seven miles in length and in width one to four miles, with high and rugged shores, and as the sun was descending behind the hills it scattered various colors upon the scene, and gradually darkening as we reached Benita. We soon began to look for the most comfortable place that we could find, for the state-rooms were all taken before we left San Francisco. After trying the cabin floor for

about three hours, I decided to see if I could find any place better, so I went below into the dining saloon, which was finely furnished. There were beds upon both sides, which were all occupied, but there were cushioned seats around the room, on one of which I stretched myself, and was soon fast asleep, while around the tables were many men playing for money. In travelling in California in those days, one had to make strange characters your room-mates, but I was not disturbed by any of them. In 1849 it was supposed that Benita would become the commercial metropolis of the State, and speculation in lots was high, but for all that was done to build up the place San Francisco continued to increase in population and wealth, and soon outstripped Benita in the race for the first city on the coast. Benita was made the headquarters of the army, and also the capital of the State, but all the inducements held out were of no avail, for commerce would not be diverted there instead of San Francisco. The Pacific Mail Steamship Company's workshops were located here and gave employment to a large number of men keeping in repair the number of boats belonging to that company. The population in 1859 was about 3,000. On entering Suisin Bay the graceful peak of Mount Diablo was before us, overlooking the place where another would-be metropolis was intended to spring up, so that Colonel Stevenson, who commanded the New Cork Regiment sent to California in 1846, would reap a fortune. His fancied metropolis he called the "New York of the Pacific," and in 1849 it contained a few houses, but ten years after its glory had departed and the Colonel found that a large name was not all that was required to build up a city and pocket a fortune out of lots. The waters of the Sacramento, San Joaquin and Mekelhumme come together somewhat above, mingling together among the islands of tule, and forming a space of sluggish waters. The Sacramento flows through a valley of the same name, the banks of which were lined with trees, while far in the distance were to be seen the mountain ranges, which enliven the scene and add beauty to the landscape, but the darkness obscured further view at that time. Before daylight we arrived at a landing some miles below the city of Sacramento, where we took on board a lot of fine large salmon, which had been caught in the river the night previous. We reached the city by seven o'clock and put up at the United States Hotel, on Front street. Sacramento City (or the City of the Plains) is situated on the east side of the river and below the junction of the American River with the Sacramento.

The streets are of good width and cross each other at right angles. Those running from the river are named in alphabetical order, while the cross streets are numbered. The location of any streets may thus be found by the stranger. Many of them are lined with shade trees, mostly cottonwoods. The business part of the city extends five or six blocks back from the river and somewhat further on I, K and L streets, while beyond this are very many beautiful residences, surrounded by beautiful gardens, presenting a very beautiful appearance. The population of the city at

that time, 1859, was 15,000 and was rapidly increasing. There were quite a number of manufactories in the place, considering its age, for the place was entirely destroyed by fire in 1852, and from that time may date the rise of the city. In 1859 it contained 1,090 brick buildings and 2,119 wooden ones. The Agricultural Hall is one of the largest in the city and is situated on the corner of Sixth and M streets, which was one of the pleasantest parts of the place. The hall was built for and occupied by the State Fair in 1859, and cost \$34,000. It is 100 by 140 feet inside the main hall, with committee and refreshment rooms on the lower flat. There were some handsome churches in the city, one of which cost upwards of \$60,000. There was a Jewish synagogue and a Chinese chapel, the congregation of the latter being in connection with the Baptist church, but the services were conducted in the Chinese language. There were thirteen public schools in the city, and for a young State, as California was then, much attention was paid to the youth of the land. Sacramento is the capital of the State. Vallejo, Oakland and Benita had each been the capital for short periods, but now Sacramento had become the settled capital. While in the city we took a look into the County Court House, which was then being used by the State Legislature, which was in session. The youthful appearance of the members attracted our attention. There was not a grey-headed man to be seen amongst them. On entering the Senate Chamber many a white head was to be seen—the young men for the lower and the old men for the upper house seemed to be the rule. In 1861 the State commenced the erection of State buildings, which, when finished, will be an ornament to the city and a credit to the State. The length of the buildings is about 300 feet, by 150 deep, and the top of the dome reaches a height of 200 feet. The building faces on Tenth street and looks towards the sinking sun. The building is opposite M street, which is the widest, finest, and, as the city now stands, the most central of all the streets running from the river. It is the one on which Agricultural Hall is built, which is about midway between the capital buildings and the levee.

The city has its Chinatown, like all other towns throughout the State. The Chinese usually live in one portion of a town by themselves. We saw a number of them washing clothes by the river. They dipped the clothes in the water and then swung them over their heads as if they were cutting wood, bringing them down upon the tables with all their force, and if the chips did not fly you may be sure the buttons did. They iron clothes with a pan with an iron bottom, which is filled with live coals, and do it well. The Sacramento River is spanned by a bridge which has a swing in the centre to allow vessels to pass. Ferry boats run between the city and the village of Washington on the opposite side of the Sacramento River. It is a small place as yet, but perhaps some day may be worthy of the name of the Father of the Nation. Sacramento City is located in one of the finest farming sections of the State and easy of access from the interior of the State, both by rail and water, which makes it a convenient place

for business, and looks well for the City of the Plains.

At four o'clock in the afternoon we left Sacramento by the Sacramento Valley Railway for Folsom, which was the terminus of the road at that time, the distance being 22 miles, and that was all the railway that was in California at that date. After leaving the city we passed over a level country until we came near Folsom, where the country becomes rolling and timbered, the valley being treeless. The road was one of the best paying ones in the United States, as a large business in freight as well as passengers was done on it. After an hour's ride we reached Folsom, which is on the American River. It was not much of a place at that time, but a number of railways were under construction, one of which was nearly completed to Lincoln, and was to be extended to Marysville. Folsom was a mining town, and it was there we saw the first mining operations in the State, and that by Chinese. The river at that place was very rich in gold at one time, and the Chinese were working over the ground that the whites had worked before. The river was spanned by a railroad bridge, which was the first railroad bridge built in California. The track was nearly ninety feet above the water. Folsom was noted for its granite quarries, which extended five miles along the river. Stone from this section was being used in Sacramento, San Francisco and other places throughout the State. It is to be seen in the walls of the fort at the Golden Gate, and, being close in grain, takes a fine polish, and is being used for monumental purposes, and as the State increases in population so will the quarries increase in value. Our first impression of a miner's life was not very high, when we saw those Chinamen with their cradles on the sandbar of the river. We gave them the usual salutation of "How do you do, John?" and received the same in return, with the never-failing smile upon their faces. And in answer to our inquiries as to how much they were making per day—"No muchy good; no well good," was their reply. In cleaning up their rocker they let us see how much they got out of twenty buckets of gravel, which looked very small to us. We remained in Folsom over night and in the morning we entered upon the first part of a miner's life, that of packing our blankets upon our backs and starting on foot for the mines. We crossed the American River on a suspension bridge, which spans the river about one hundred yards above the railroad bridge. Suspension bridges are very common in California, spanning those narrow and deep passes through the mountains in which run rapid and foaming streams. These bridges were built usually by companies who collect toll from all who use them. Moving on our journey we passed through a lightly-timbered section of country, which was alive with wild game. After having travelled for some length of time we were overtaken by a number of teams loaded with goods for the mountains. One of the drivers asked us to place our bundles upon his wagon, which we very willingly did, and went on our way at a more rapid rate, and by 12 o'clock we reached the Mountaineer House, where the driver stopped for dinner. Thanking him

for the assistance which he had rendered us, we pushed on to the Long Valley House, three miles further on, where we arrived in an hour, making fifteen miles from Folsom. When we came within sight of the place we saw three men at work, and as we drew near we noticed that one of them was Alexander Thom. He did not see us until we called to him, and you may imagine his surprise when he saw who we were, for he had no idea that we were in the State, and after we had conversed some time we proceeded to arrange our things and make ourselves at home, and when the evening came we talked all the news over from home.

Childhood days then passed before us,

Forms and scenes of long ago;

Like a dream they hovered o'er us,

Calm and bright as evening's glow.

Days that knew no shade of sorrow,

When our young hearts, pure and free,

Joyful hailed each coming morrow,

In a town across the sea.

We spent the first few days at Long Valley House in prospecting, and receiving some idea of mining. Mush Flat, which was in that locality, was once a good mining section, but at that time well worked out. It was there that I first saw sluice diggings and must say that I took a strong dislike to such work. The mines worked in early times were mostly surface and river diggings—that is, the gold being near the surface, not much depth from the top of the ground down to the bedrock, on which the gold is usually found. Sluice boxes are made ten or twelve feet in length and smaller at one end than the other, so as to fit into each other. They are made with bottom and sides and when arranged water is made to run through them and the water carries the soil and gravel through them and the gold being the heaviest, sinks to the bottom of the boxes in which there are spaces that keep the gold from being carried through. Quick silver is scattered in the boxes and whenever the smallest speck of gold dust touches the silver it adheres to it, and in cleaning up, as the miners term it, the false bottoms are taken out of the boxes, and the gold and whatever remains in the boxes is taken out and washed in a miner's pan, which is about the size of a milk dish, such as farmers use, but made of Russian iron, and the smallest speck of gold can in this way be separated from the sand. One of the Bear River Ditch Company's water agents was staying at the Long Valley House when we got there and from him we received the first work which we did in California; it was to repair part of the company's ditch through which water had not been run for some time. We built a sandtank on the ditch, the water being made to pass over the tank, which breaks the current and lets the sand sink. These basins are cleaned out as required, by drawing up the gate. After being idle for such a length of time the work had a bad effect upon our hands, making our fingers so stiff that we could scarcely open or close them, and besides, we had to walk about three miles to our boarding house, when through with our day's work, such being the way in which we put in the first ten or twelve

days in the mines. When that job was done we went prospecting again and took up a claim for ourselves, that is for John McAuslan, William Veitch, Alexander Thom and myself. We moved our boarding house to the Mountaineer, three miles below from where we were staying, and to near where our claim was. We made our sluice boxes, about ten or twelve of them, and then were ready for work. We had to cut a ditch from our claim to the Bear River ditch, a distance of about six hundred yards, through which was conveyed the water to our claim, paying three dollars per day for twenty inches of water. All being now ready we turned on the water and then for the first time we commenced mining for ourselves. Our first clean-up did not pay us wages, but we kept on with the expectation of the miner that it would pay better next time, and so it did. We now began a real miner's life by cabining ourselves in a house eleven feet square with plenty of room outside for cooking, washing and such like. We each bought a single mattress, and in company purchased a stove and such other things as we required. Our California castle was made of cotton, stretched over a frame, and when in bed we might count the stars through the many holes in the roof, as it did not rain in the summer season in California.

A miner's life, such as we then lived, was being up by the break of day, making ready for breakfast, and, if near the first of the week, some of us would be washing our clothes.

Everyone did his own washing, and while one washed, another would be baking bread, another cooking, and another putting our castle in order. There is an old saying that "too many cooks spoil the broth," but it took us all to get everything in order and be in time for our work. Our claim not paying very well, I took work from another man at wages, sharing my wages with my partners and receiving an equal share with them in our claim. I had to walk about one and one-half miles to work, and then labored six hours in mud and water before dinner, which was then partaken of, using cold tea in preference to the fever and ague water of the neighborhood. We then worked until near sundown, and by the time I reached our cabin again, it would be dark. The fire was then lit, and our evening meal prepared, and by the time it was all over we were ready for bed again. So you see that a miner's life as I experienced it at that time was not all pleasure, and it was not all gold that glitters. The cabin in which we lived for thirty-one days was in a very pleasant locality. It was fenced about, and a noble oak was beside it, in the branches of which sang the birds in the morning, and not infrequently the turtle dove would there pour forth its mournful sounds upon the morning air, while we were preparing for another day's labor. Our household furniture consisted of a table, two stools, four beds, a stove and a box in the corner for our cupboard. We could not be charged with extravagance, for we lived within our income and how much gold would come to many persons if they were to take that as a rule to guide them in life. Our claim was in a ravine, a short distance from our cabin. The ground which we

worked was 210 yards in length and from 10 to 20 feet in width, and an average depth of 4½ feet. The gold taken out of the mines in that locality was worth \$15 to \$18 per ounce. It was with some difficulty that we could sell dust taken out in that neighborhood, as it varied so much in value. We gave up working our claim because it did not pay, and spent a few days prospecting for another, but, not finding any that would pay much better, we made up our minds to try for fortunes elsewhere.

William Veitch got work about four miles from there and John McAuslan went to Rattlesnake Bar, another mining camp, on the American River, about three miles away, while Alexander Thom and myself decided to go up to Downeville, and on Monday morning we all had breakfast for the last time together. It was on the sixth of June when our company of four separated. We were up before daylight and by the time our meal was over we were ready for the road. Bidding each other a good-bye, we shouldered our blankets and left our miners' home to wend our way up the mountains. We went through Auburn, which was the county seat for Placer county. The town contained about 1,000 inhabitants, but like many other mining towns, it had seen its best days as a mining camp. We pushed on through the place, with the rays of the morning sun striking down upon us with all the heat of a June day, and not a cloud to shade us from its heat, for a California sky is clear of clouds most of the summer, and it seldom, if ever, rains in that season. We set the town of Nevada as the end of our first day's journey, which was a distance of 34 miles. We traveled until twelve o'clock through a wooded section of the country, staying by the way only for a few minutes to change our bundles on our shoulders, or to quench our thirst at some brook, or at the "old oaken bucket which hung in the well." We seated ourselves at the wayside, under the shade of the monarch of the California forest and there partook of our miner's fare and drank from the stream which passed by. After resting for about an hour, we set out again on our journey, passing through a heavily timbered section of pine. We kept to the stage road and after a warm day's journey we reached Grass Valley by six o'clock in the evening. In passing through the town we saw a number of men leaving a foundry, where they worked. We went into the shop, and Alex. Thom got work at his trade. So instead of making Nevada that night we put up at the Wisconsin Hotel. On the following morning Alex. Thom went to work in the foundry, and I to look for work in town. I was not long in securing a situation at my trade, and went to work at noon, and for upwards of two years remained in Grass Valley, where I became quite at home. It was one of the best and liveliest mining towns in California, quartz mining being carried on quite extensively. The town of Grass Valley in 1859 contained upwards of two thousand inhabitants. It was built upon a gently sloping hill facing the east. Pike flat, which was on the bottom ground within a circle of hills, through which Wolfe Creek runs, was once very rich with gold and had been worked over many

times. Church hill is upon the west, and is the hill on which the town is built. Badger hill is to the east, and upon its summit is situated the public cemetery, and which is within view of the town, being directly across Pike flat, where the monuments to the memory of the departed can be seen from the town, and the graves of others without any stone to mark their resting place within the city of the dead. In that cemetery lay a father and mother and five of their children, side by side. They had ended their days together from poison administered by the father, who had come from Europe to increase his wealth in the mines, but instead had lost all that he had, and thus in despair finished their earthly career. Within the walls of that cemetery dwell many that cherished fond hopes of returning again to their distant homes in the east, to mingle again with the friends they loved so dear, but alas! death which is a respecter of no age, cuts short many as they are merging into manhood, and in the prime of life, far distant from their homes and friends in the east—

There is a spot so still and dreary,
It is so solemn and so lone
That grief forgets to heave a groan,
There life's storms can enter never;
There 'tis dark and lonely ever,
The mourner there shall seek repose
And there the wanderer's journey close.

Grass Valley hill is to the north of the town and there mining on the hydraulic principle was carried on. Washing down the hill to the bedrock, and carrying the soil and gravel through large flumes which empty into Wolf Creek. These flumes are cleaned up three or four times a year, most of the gold having been caught before it entered the flume, making it unnecessary to clean them up oftener. The object of having such long flumes is to soften and break up the soil that the gold may be separated from it. Hydraulic mining is considered the most dangerous of any done in the State. Many of the claims worked upon this principle are upward of one hundred and fifty feet in depth, having perpendicular banks of over one hundred feet, from which the miners, by use of hydraulic pipes, wash away the foundations, bringing down hundreds of tons of earth at a time. It is in the falling of these banks that the danger lies. When they give way the miners at the time do not know it, and are thus crushed to death. Many of these claims are worked through tunnels, which are run from the side of the hill through the rock to the basin within, and serve for drainage as well as for working the mine. A shaft is sunk, or, as we would say, a well dug down, until it reaches the end of the tunnel, and this well is enlarged by the use of the hydraulic, the water washing away the soil, which is carried out through the tunnel, and in this way an opening is made and acres of land are washed down and out through the tunnels and flume, where the gold is caught as it is separated from the earth by the water. Where hydraulic mining is done large quantities of water are required.

Between those claims and Alta Hill is what is called Grass Valley Slide, which at

one time was rich in surface diggings, but now worked out. Tunnels are run from this slide under Alta Hill and the pay dirt is drifted out through them and washed in sluices outside. The tunnel into the old Alta Company No. 1 was upward of one thousand feet in length. Alta No. 2 is further back upon the hill and is worked through a shaft upwards of two hundred feet deep, while still further back is Rock Tunnel Company, working part of the same mine. Their shaft is about three hundred feet in depth. Leads vary in width and are supposed to be the beds of ancient rivers. Upon the south side of the town is Kate Hays Hill, the greater part of its surface has been worked off as surface diggings, but now the hill is being worked for gold quartz. Wolf Creek flows along the foot of this hill, and through it runs a great body of water in the winter season, but in the summer it is almost dry. Upon the opposite side of the creek are extensive quartz mines. Gold Hill is the nearest to the town. There are several companies at work upon this hill, the surface of it has been worked off as Kate Hays Hill has been, leaving it bare of soil and covered with stone, presenting a red and barren appearance. The natural beauties of mining sections are greatly marred by the hand of the miner in his search for gold. Gold Hill diggings is what is termed specimen diggings, that is on account of the rich specimens which are at times taken out. It was on this hill that the man who is lying in the cemetery with his wife and five children, sunk his fortune, and not finding wealth ended his and their days by poison. The creek for miles down is lined with rich quartz diggings. Alison Ranch claim, the richest in the country, is situated on this creek. They employ upwards of a hundred men in the mine and their mill for crushing the quartz.

Their mill had eight stamps and four chill mills. At one end of the mill they had a shaft through which they pump the water out of the mine, and another shaft about a hundred yards distant through which was hoisted the quartz, and it was carried in trucks to the mill, where it was crushed by the stamps, and afterwards ground in the Chili mills, and the gold is separated from the ground rock by washing.

On the hillside were built the cabins of the miners that worked in these diggings. The parties who first opened up the Alison Ranch mine were so poor that they could not get credit for a sack of flour, but after the first rock was tested they could get all the credit they wanted, and each of the partners soon became wealthy. Fortune oft-times smiles upon those who make a bad use of her gifts and ruin themselves thereby. One of the members of this company was such a person, who squandered thousands of dollars in riotous living, degrading himself day by day, until he landed himself into a debaucher's grave. It was said of this person that on one occasion he spent in a few days upwards of five thousand dollars, having a fast time in San Francisco, and it was absolutely true in his case that the way of the transgressor was hard, for his last days were anything but peaceful.

The town of Grass Valley contained two business streets, Main and Mill. Mill street runs along the face of Church Hill and Main street crosses the head of Mill street and runs up and down the hill without much regard for straightness, both streets being planked throughout. Church street was next above Mill street and was well named, for six churches out of seven in the town were built on it. The churches were very well attended, although hundreds spent their Sabbaths in saloons and gambling dens, for there were many of them in the place. Auburn street was next below Mill street, and it was the principal street for private residences, surrounded by gardens with the finest of fruit, such as peaches, grapes and small fruits. Apples did not appear to grow well in that section. Apples came mostly from Oregon, which is better adapted for that fruit than California. The gardens required to be irrigated, for it seldom rains between April and November. There was one public school in the town and a ladies' seminary, both of which were well attended. There was a good system of waterworks throughout the town, and from the height at which the reservoir was situated the water could be thrown over the highest building in the place. The Masonic and Odd-fellows' Hall was one of the best buildings in town. The lower flat was rented as a store, from which the societies received one hundred dollars per month; the hall was over the store and had a front entrance. The hall was large and finely finished. There were eleven paintings upon the walls which cost \$600. The building cost \$20,000. In 1855 the town was entirely destroyed by fire, and again in 1860 it suffered severely from the same cause. The town was lit with gas; in fact, Grass Valley was one of the liveliest and most prosperous towns in the State in those days.

Gold was first discovered in California on the 16th day of December, 1847, by J. W. Marshall, who was working for a Mr. Stutter, digging a race from the mill which was being built. The piece first found was yet (1860) in possession of his family, who exhibited it at Sacramento City during the State Fair in the fall of 1859. Although he was the first that made the discovery and had many advantages over others that went to the State after him, yet thirteen years afterwards a motion was made in the State Legislature to appropriate an amount for his benefit, for he then needed that which enriched so many in the State, while he yet remained poor. Such was the position of him, who by mere chance, if I may so term it, made known to the world that gold was to be found in California, and thus opened up an extensive field of labor for the tens of thousands who afterwards went westward in quest of treasure, with such high hopes of success, hopes that were realized by but a few. Let the angry waves of the Atlantic, the stormy rounding of Cape Horn, the banks of the Chargres River, the rolling swells of the Pacific, the plains and mountains of the overland route, and the hills and dales of the Golden State but answer—and there will be sufficient to satisfy any—that many high hopes and fond anticipations have been lost amid the ever-changing scenes of this life. When gold was first discovered the

pan was the only way of saving it; afterwards came the rocker. The sluice came next and to this day is used still, where sufficient water can be had. Ground sluicing is another way in which the miners work their diggings when there is fall enough to do so. Water is run on the ground, which the miner picks loose, and as it is being carried away the gold becomes separated from it and is found in the ground sluice. Edward Mattison was the first to introduce the hydraulic into the mines and by its use millions of gold have been taken out of the earth that otherwise would have remained there for years to come. Mr. Mattison also introduced the hydraulic derrick, by which boulders of a number of tons weight can be removed with ease, and it was extensively used in creek diggings and saved a great amount of labor. California streams were very rich with gold at one time, but are mostly worked out, so far as the whites are concerned. River mining usually commences about mid-summer, when the water is low. Dams are built across the river and the water is conveyed past the diggings in flumes, while the bottom of the river is being worked out. Ditches or canals for conveying water to the mines, when water could not otherwise be had, is another branch in connection with mining worthy of being mentioned. In the year 1860 there were about 6,000 miles of ditches in the State, built at a cost of upwards of \$14,000,000.

Sierra Ditch Company of Nevada County was one of the most extensive in the State. The water which supplied this ditch was taken from the middle Yubar, 8 miles above Forest City, via the road, but is 27 miles via the ditch. It was commenced in the summer of 1855 and completed in September, 1858. The first ten miles was let by contract for \$120,000, and the remainder was let for \$87,000. The first seven miles were principally built of flume, which was eight feet wide by four feet deep, and had a fall of four and one-half feet per mile. To secure a supply of water the company had to build a reservoir covering nearly one hundred acres, which was capable of holding from five to six millions cubic feet of water. In order to form this reservoir a dam was built which was ninety-seven feet high, and a number of smaller ones, at a cost of upwards of \$70,000. It took in building it 125,000 feet of round timber, 80,000 feet of stone and earth filling, and 125,000 feet of plank. Ditch companies in those days were generally good paying concerns, for there were many sections of the State without sufficient water for mining purposes. The miner must have water to mine with in order to labor with profit. His pick and shovel and all the rest of his outfit are of no use to him unless he has water to wash with, the gold cannot be separated from the soil without water.

The eastern sky is blushing red,

The distant hill-tops glowing;

The river o'er its rocky bed,

In idle frolics flowing.

'Tis time the pickaxe and the spade,

Against the rocks are ringing,

And with ourselves the golden stream,

A song of labor singing.

The mountain air is fresh and cold,
 Unclouded skies bend o'er us;
 Broad placers, rich in hidden gold,
 Lie temptingly before us.
 We need no Midas' magic wand,
 Nor wizard rod divining;
 The pickaxe, spade and brawny hand
 Are sorcerers in mining.

When labor closes with the day,
 To simple fare returning,
 We gather in a merry group,
 Around the camp-fires burning.
 The mountain sod our couch at night,
 The stars kept watch above us;
 We think of home and fall asleep
 And dream of those who love us.

After remaining in Grass Valley from the 6th day of June, 1859, until the 13th day of March, 1861, I set out for Virginia City, Washo, (now the State of Nevada), along with two others, the distance being about two hundred miles, miner-like, leaving the town on foot, taking the road via Opher Hill. After following the travelled road for six miles we took a trail (or foot path) to Bear River, over which we crossed upon a fallen tree, and kept the trail, ascending a very steep hill, and by two o'clock reached Illinois town, a place of about thirty houses. We took dinner there and after an hour's rest set out again upon our journey, descending by a well graded road which took us to a toll bridge upon the north fork of the American River, over which we passed, paying twenty-five cents each. We then began to ascend a very steep hill and well graded road winding upon the face of the hill to the right and again to the left all the way to the top, and it took us till late in the afternoon before we began to descend the other side of the divide into lowahill, a mining town of considerable size. It was once a very brisk place, but at that time was half deserted, as the vacant dwellings plainly told us. We put up at the Currier House, which was the general stage office and best house in town. After a good night's rest and an early breakfast we set out again on our journey, crossing the creek and again ascending among the hills until we came in sight of Wisconsin Hill, a small mining camp, where the hydraulic was used in mining. After passing the village we took a trail, in order to make a short cut, instead of following the road. The trail ran zig-zag down the hill, for it was too steep to go straight down. We crossed a creek at the bottom and then went up a similar trail, until we reached the road, where we had to pay toll. We still continued to ascend the hills, if I should call them hills, for they were truly mountains, upon which the eye delights to rest, with the undergrowth which clings to their steep and rugged sides presenting a green and fine appearance. Nature's rough and rugged face, overgrown with sweet and beautiful foliage, convey a pleasure to the weary traveller's eyes as he wends his way along these pleasant scenes. But here we saw Digger Indians hunting for and eating California snails, which grow to a large size, which was not so pleasant to look upon. But

something more about these Indians at another time. By noon we reached Yankee Jim's, a mining town, where we had dinner, after which we again took to the road for some miles and then took a trail, passing through a timbered section of the country, winding our way among the hills until we reached the middle fork of the American River. The scenery in this part of the State is truly grand and the eye of those who love the beautiful never tires in gazing upon the beauties of nature as they spread out before him; the eye lingers and looks back upon those enchanting scenes, while within the mind thoughts are passing of Him who made them all as we admire the work of the wonderful Creator. Passing down the zig-zag trail to Ford Bar toll bridge, where we paid twenty-five cents each for crossing, we then began to ascend the trail, which ran zig-zag up the face of the mountain, with a turn at almost every hundred yards. About half way up we came to a spring of good water, which refreshes the travellers as they pass up and down this mountain side. It took us an hour and fifty minutes to go from the bridge which crosses the river to the summit, which is but a mile and a quarter. It was like going upstairs, the trail was so steep, and after travelling three and a half miles more we reached Georgetown by seven o'clock in the evening. The town stands upon the top of a hill and overlooks the surrounding country. There were quite a number of fire-proof buildings in the place and it had more the appearance of a town than any place which we had seen since we left Grass Valley. We put up at the Orleans Hotel, a large, three-storey building, which was the general stage office. Here one of my partners met a man who came from the same town as he came from, in the Eastern States, and he was a sample of hundreds of men who came to California to better their positions and were disappointed, gave way to drink and other bad habits, lost the dignity of manhood and became debauched specimens of humanity, without the least hope of ever recovering themselves. They go down to their graves while their friends in the east never know what has become of them. We left town at eight o'clock in the morning for Pincerville, passing through a farming section where the peach trees were in bloom and the grain in the fields looked green. We had an excellent road to travel and by noon we came to Celsie's, a small mining camp, where considerable mining was done at one time. We had dinner there and in the afternoon we descended an excellent graded road to the south fork of the American River. You will see that we were passing over the spur of the mountain which divides the different branches of the American River.

We passed another toll bridge and behind the toll house one of my partners pointed out to a deep ravine, the place which he once had mined in 1852, making eight dollars per day, which he left to look after better diggings, but those eight dollars per day diggings were scarce when we passed that way. We ascended the hill, the road being much steeper than the one on the other side of the river, and by five o'clock in the evening we arrived in

Placerville.

The town contained some six or seven thousand inhabitants and was the county seat of Eldorado County. At one time there were very rich mines in that section, but like most surface diggings, were mostly worked out. The town at that time derived a good part of its business from the travelling public, it being the principal road between California and Nevada.

In the morning we left the town, taking the State-built stage road, passing through a pine-timbered section, and reached Clearpond House by evening, the land lady of which was a Scotch woman whose tongue ran as fast as the water in the brook near by as it went down the mountainside. We had good meals and comfortable beds and enjoyed a good night's rest, and in the morning went our way again, winding among the hills for some miles, and descending their sides until we reached the American River at Brockless bridge. The river at that point was as clear and pure as any mountain stream, as it hastened its way down towards its ocean home. The road follows along the river bank for miles, and shortly after leaving the river side we reached the Thirty-five Mile House, where we stayed for the night. Like all public houses on the road, it was crowded with travellers on their way to Washo. By noon next day we reached the snow on the mountains. At first it lay in patches along the road for miles, and then the ground became all covered, and before evening we were travelling over snow five feet deep. We paid seventy-five cents for a very poor dinner of hard bread and thin soup at a wayside house, and in the afternoon we passed through Strawberry Valley. To the right of this small valley, rising some hundreds of feet, almost perpendicular, stand those walls of rock, on the summit of which Fremont in his exploring expedition placed a flag, and as we went by a flag was still to be seen there. Upon the opposite side of the valley, and upon the top of a range of mountains, stands a pillar of rock, something in the shape of a tea-pot, which some early traveler was pleased to call the devil's teapot. As we passed out of the valley we were well nigh the fountain head of the south fork of the American River. After reaching the summit of the mountains the country is flat for some miles, looking something like a large swamp. We made the most that we could of the level land, and by night made the Summit House, a large and comfortable dwelling, where we stayed over night and got the best room in the house. During the evening we rested ourselves, seated before a good fire in a large fire-place, well stocked with back logs, which made the room quite comfortable, for the evening was quite cold. After a good night's rest in this, the most comfortable quarters we had on the road, we were up by daylight, and after breakfast we were ready to commence another day's journey. It had frozen so hard during the night that we could walk on the crust of the snow, and we were not long in reaching what was the top of the first summit, and we then began to descend into Lake Valley, in which is situated Lake Biglar, and going down the mountain side we slid over the crusted

snow for hundreds of feet at a time, and after crossing the valley we began to ascend the second summit, and after a short time we could look down into Carson Valley, and could trace Carson River through the bottom lands. We went down the Kingsburgh grade, an excellently built road, which winds down the mountain side into the valley. From the top of the grade one would think that it was not over a mile to the bottom, yet the grade is over six miles in length. After entering the valley we turned towards the north, passing along the foot of the mountains. It was here that we first saw boiling springs; they were quite clear and the water very hot. In passing through the valley we saw many dead cattle along the way. By evening we reached Genoa, which is the oldest place in that section of country, being a station on the old immigrant road. We remained in the place over night, and on the following day we passed along through Carson Valley to the north, and over a low range of mountains which divides Carson from Eagle City, which is now the capital of the State of Nevada. The place then contained about two thousand of a population, and it is built on a sandy plain near to the foot of a high range of mountains. In the afternoon we crossed the valley and were soon again in the mountains, and by evening reached Silver City, which at that time contained about six hundred inhabitants. We passed through the place and then through Devil's Gate. It must have been the man that named the teapot at Strawberry Valley who gave the gate such a name. It was a narrow pass through the rocks at the lower end of the canon, at the head of which is Gold Hill.

We arrived there after dark, and this was our journey's end. This place had about four hundred inhabitants at this time, and was one of the richest spots in the Washo. In one of the claims the quartz ledge was eight or ten feet thick and very rich. It was easily worked as the quartz was not hard like most rock. In taking out the rock timber had to be put in its place to keep the mine from caving in, and in looking down into the opening from which the quartz was taken, it looked like a forest of trees.

I remained in Gold Hill two months, working at carpenter work at four dollars a day. Virginia City was the largest town in the State, and about the same distance from Gold Hill as Silver City, about two miles. The whole country in this neighborhood is very barren and desolate, but the mines were exceedingly rich. Virginia City is built at the foot of Virginia Hill and Mount Davidson, which is one of the highest, if not the highest, point in the State. From its top a splendid view can be had of the country. On one occasion, along with others, I ascended to its highest point. On one hand can be seen Lake Valley and Biglar Lake, with a vast section of timbered country about it, while upon the other side, stretching out toward the small and large deserts in the distance, which can be plainly seen from that point. The State of Nevada was at that time considered the richest mineral State in the Union, but it required a vast amount of capital to develop its mines.

George Battersby, who died a few years

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ago at the town of Simcoe, in Norfolk County, was one of the fortunate ones in making considerable money out of selling his shares in a mine near Gold Hill. He took home with him to Canada from twenty to twenty-five thousand dollars in gold, the proceeds of his sale. He did better by selling than the syndicate which bought the claim, for it did not turn out as rich as it was supposed to be. I knew another man at Virginia City who was offered hundreds of dollars per foot for some four hundred feet which he held in a claim, which was being opened near the Gould and Curry mine, but refused the offer made him, expecting to make more out of it, but never succeeded in making anything at all. Millions of dollars were spent in developing the mines in the neighborhood of Virginia City. One of the undertakings was the running of a tunnel several miles in length, to drain and work the ledge on which the Gould and Curry claim is situated. Sabbath in the city at that time was a busy day for trade and gambling, for such like were in full swing in those days. I have seen as many as twenty gambling tables at work in a single saloon on the Sabbath, for that was the day on which the miners came into town, and scores of them spent their money in such places. The pistol was usually the umpire to settle all disputes in those times in such places. I have seen a number of dead men who in this way had settled their card-table quarrels. The law had little terror for evil doers, for might was right in their eyes. Judge Terry, who had killed Senator Broderick, of San Francisco, in a duel, was backing a gang of scoundrels who were jumping claims about the city, he doing the lawing for them and sharing in their ill-gotten gains.

After remaining in Nevada two months I received a telegram from Grass Valley, offering me increased wages if I would go back there and take my old place at my trade, which I accepted, and on the 20th of May I left Virginia City by stage in the midst of a heavy snow storm. We passed out of the town toward the north among the hills. After going a few miles we had to get out of the stage and walk up the mountain. We then rode for a few miles more, and then had to get out again and walk down a steep and narrow road, after which we reached Steam-heat Valley, passing within sight of Steam-boat Springs. The steam rising from them can be seen a number of miles away. When we reached the valley it began to rain, and the stage being an open one, we had to take our blankets to keep ourselves dry, and by noon we reached the Peavine House, where we had dinner, which cost us a dollar apiece. After changing horses we set out again, passing over the dividing range of hills and down into Long Valley, which took its name because of it being a long and narrow valley. We turned out of it before we reached the other end and went through the Beckwith Pass into Sierra Valley, travelling along the side of the valley in order to avoid the wet bottom, and reached Honks after dark, having traveled eighty miles between four o'clock in the morning and eight o'clock at night. We had four changes of horses on the way. After supper we had a bath in a hot sulphur spring,

which quite refreshed us after such a long day's journey. After a good night's rest we started for Downville on muleback. It was snowing hard when we left and continued until noon. After travelling about six miles along the valley we passed up into the mountains. We then had to travel on a trail one after the other, over snow six feet deep. When crossing the summit the snow storm was very heavy. We now began to descend and before noon we crossed the north fork of the Yuba River, which was but a brook. We again crossed it before dinner time, but this time on a bridge, the stream having become much larger, and by one o'clock we reached Jackass Flat, where we had dinner of pork and beans, for which we had to pay one dollar each. We again set out, keeping along the bank of the Yuba, and when within ten miles of Downville we passed a number of mining camps, where river mining was carried on, and by half-past seven we reached Downville, where we stayed over night. The town was the largest in the county at that time. Here I met my friend, William Veitch, whom I had not seen for about two years, he having been an assistant in the hospital there for some time. We parted not to meet again for over ten years, when we met in Galt. We left at three o'clock on the following morning by stage for Grass Valley, still keeping along the river bank, and by daylight we reached Goodness Bar, a mining camp on the river.

There we left the river and went up a well-graded road for six miles, and then passing along the hills reached Forest City, in the neighborhood of which was the longest tunnel in the State at that time, boring through the mountain in search of gold. Years were spent in running that tunnel, and little return in the end. We changed horses and started for Juan, which was a lively mining town, and here were to be seen the deepest hydraulic diggings in the State. After an hour's rest and another change of horses we again set out upon our journey, passing through a timbered section and down a well graded road, crossing the Yuba at Webber's bridge, and by noon arrived in the town of Nevada, which was the county seat of Nevada county. There we had dinner and in the afternoon took the stage for Grass Valley, where I arrived after an absence of two months, and there I remained about another year working at my trade.

The Digger Indians, referred to before, live in the mountains of California, and are among the lowest class of the human family which lever saw. They lived by hunting and fishing, but since the whites settled in California they have become still more degraded than they were in their native state. The evil habits of the lower class of the white man were brought upon this simple minded race of Indians and they were sunk to the lowest depths and the same conduct which was shown to this ignorant race of California Indians was endeavored to be carried out among the Piutes in Washo, which led to the killing of some whites for their evil conduct, and the result was that an Indian war was brought on. Hundreds of young as well as old men went from California to help prey on the whites in Washo; they looked upon it as

grand sport to go hunting and killing the Piute Indian, but Indian-like, they lured the whites on for many miles until they got them in a deep and long passage among the mountains, and there and then shot them by scores, which they knew so well how to do in their own mountain fastnesses. Many Digger Indians lived in the neighborhood of Grass Valley. They could be seen about the streets of the town hunting in the gutters for something to eat, just as the swine would do. They never wash themselves and become exceedingly filthy. They burn their dead. I once saw a funeral pile upon which one of their dead was being burned, while they ran and danced around, making a great lament. After the corpse is burned up, if he left a widow, the hair would be cut off her head and the ashes saturated with the substance of the body, would be rubbed over it, and marks would be put on her face, which would remain there until they would wear off in the course of time. How degraded portions of the human family become, and how often they become still more so when they come in contact with the evil habits of the whites.

In September I paid a visit to the State Fair at Sacramento. We left Grass Valley by stage, and after a drive of six hours among the foothills, through clouds of dust, we reached Gold Hill, Placer county. After dinner and a change of horses we continued our journey, passing Virginia City and then through Auburn ravine, all of which are old mining camps, which were among the first in the State when gold was sought after. We were not long in entering Sacramento Valley. Away to the right was to be seen the Butte mountains, or as they are sometimes called Marysville Butes on account of the City of Marysville being near by, while in front of us was to be seen the coast range, which separates the Sacramento Valley and the Western slope toward the ocean, and before us thousands of acres of valuable lands, a great portion of which were under cultivation. We crossed the American River and by evening after a drive of 62 miles we arrived in Sacramento City. Through an acquaintance at the What Cheer House, we were able to secure comfortable quarters, although the house was crowded during the fair time. On the following day we visited the stock grounds, which were enclosed by a brick wall twelve feet high, and contained all the buildings required for such. The stock was not what I expected to see in a country so noted for stock raising. In the centre was a flag pole, from which floated the Stars and Stripes over a peaceful gathering, while in the Eastern States tens of thousands were following that emblem of liberty to battle for their country's life. During the day we visited the pavilion, the collections of grain and fruit for which California is noted, being good, but outside of those the exhibit was not great. One article on exhibition was a stone skillet, made something like a frying pan, having three feet of about an inch long. It was broken in two parts and was said to have been taken out of a deep mine near Forest City. One-half of it was found in 1860 and the other half in 1861, and when the two pieces were put together they were found to fit each other.

By whom it was made or how it ever came to be buried in the earth at such a depth will never be known. The prizes given to exhibitors were made of Washo silver. After spending two days in the city, we took the boat for San Francisco, where we spent a few days in sight-seeing.

Oakland, which had but a few houses in it at that time, derived its name from the oak grove in which it was built. Oakland has become to San Francisco what Brooklyn and Jersey City is to New York, a place of residence for those doing business in the city. We visited the mission, Dolores and the Willows, which were places of resort, being connected with the city by street cars. Hundreds of people visited these places daily. The mission was built over a hundred years ago, the walls being built of dobies, that is, brick dried in the sun, and the roof of tiles.

The Willows is a willow grove, with drives and gardens in it. The Panama boat, with passengers for New York was to sail, while we were in the city, so we went down to see them off. There were not many going east on that occasion, but they seemed to enjoy themselves, no doubt looking forward to a pleasant reunion with their friends in their eastern homes, or going east, as some of them were to bear arms for their country's safety in this, her hour of trial. On Sabbath we went to one of the Presbyterian churches, which was well filled, and in the afternoon visited the city of the dead, "Lone Mountain Cemetery." It is beautifully situated among the hills between the city and the sea, containing some hundreds of acres, and is laid out with carriage roads and gravel walks and contains many fine monuments, marking the resting place of the dead. You can read on the tombstones the names of people from every State in the Union, from every Province in Canada; yes, and from almost every nation in Europe and America. Before leaving the city we paid another visit to Telegraph Hill to get a glance at the city, the bay, Oakland, Contra Costa — the range of mountains in the distance, together with the islands in the harbor, the Golden Gate, and a glimpse of the ocean beyond. We also visited the fortified island of Alcatraz, which is situated between the city and the Golden Gate. There were upward of sixty cannon mounted on the island, and it had a bold rock shore. Some hundreds of regulars were quartered there. After a very pleasant visit we left the city on the boat Chrysotholus for Sacramento. She was the largest river boat in California. Having secured a stateroom we enjoyed a good night's rest and by morning were in Sacramento, where we took stage and reached Grass Valley by evening.

Continuing to work at my trade until April, 1862, I then set out for Oregon, staging it to Lincoln, where we took the cars, passing through Folsom, and arriving at Sacramento, where we took boat for San Francisco, arriving in the city that same evening. The parties with whom I had intended to go to Oregon mines had left on the boat which sailed two days before, so I had to make other arrangements, and met in with a Grass Valley man, Stephen Stansbery. We agreed to go together and on the 12th we sailed on the steamship

Pacific for Oregon. Many of the passengers were taking provisions and miners' tools with them; from California, but we bought ours in the Dalls, a town on the Columbia River. We reached the mouth of the river on the 15th, crossed the bar and ascended to Astoria, where we were delayed for an hour or more. It is an old place, having been laid out by John Jacob Astor, of New York, many years before. It was but a small place of about fifty houses and when we reached the dock a rush was made for the stores and bakeshops to get something better than ship's food. The river is between four and five miles wide at Astoria. Upon the left in ascending the river is Washington Territory and upon the right, Oregon. We went up the Columbia to within six miles of Portland, which is the capital of the State, and steamed up the Willamette River and reached Portland by morning. The place was the largest in the State and contained about 4,000 inhabitants, and is situated on the south side of the river. It is subject to overflow in the high water season. The town is well laid out, and has some good brick buildings, the State prison being one of the largest in the place. The town was well lit with gas. In the spring and fall of the year the town is very brisk on account of miners going to and from the mines.

We left Portland on the morning of the 18th on board the river boat *India*, for the Dalls, going down the Willamette to where it enters the Columbia River and up that stream, and reach Vancouver, which is on the left side of the river and is in Washington Territory. The Government keep soldiers there, and the place derived its name from Fort Vancouver. The river is navigable for ocean steamers as far up as the town. By 12 o'clock we entered the pass in the Cascade Mountains, and for 15 miles the scenery is really grand; the lofty mountains are rent apart and the waters of the noble Columbus flow between. Upon their broken faces and lofty tops grow heavy timber and thick underwood. "See!" says one of the passengers, "what a fine sight," pointing to one of the streams which at that season of the year cast themselves over the cliffs hundreds of feet high, and ere they reached the bottom were wafted into spray. Upon the left side a rocky cliff rises out of the water upward of three hundred feet high, while behind it and at other places along the pass, the mountain reaches a height of over two thousand feet above the river. The current of the stream as it flows through the Cascade Mountains is very rapid. A number of miles above the pass, the passengers were landed on the Oregon side of the river and had to walk over the portage, which is five miles, the river being impassable for any kind of boats for that distance; the waters thunder among the rocks in the bed of the river as they go down on their way through that rocky incline. There was a company building a railway across the portage, but it was not yet completed. Upon our arrival at the upper Cascade, we found the steamer *Idaho* waiting for us. She was quite a small boat for such an amount of traffic as she had to carry. There was such a rush of passengers that she was made to carry 262, besides 159 head of horses and 43

cattle, together with a large amount of other freight. We left the Upper Cascade at 7 o'clock in the evening with our over-loaded boat for the Dalls, where we arrived at midnight. We went ashore and could not get a bed in town, but we got enough room to lie down, which we could not get on board the boat.

The Dalls is on the right side of the river and is built on a flat, where at high water season, the place is completely covered with water, the main street being in one season six feet under water. The place had a population of about 1,000, but, like Portland, is crowded in the spring and fall of the year. The Government keep soldiers there, their buildings being quite extensive. There is no timber to be seen in the neighborhood of the town, but in the distance can be seen Mount Hood and Mount Jefferson. The former has snow upon it all the year round, and is an excellent landmark for travellers in the unsettled country to the east. We were delayed three days at Dalls before we could purchase animals so as to pack our provisions and miners' tools for conveyance to the mines. We purchased two, and a three months' supply of provisions. I had a pair of miner's boots stolen from among our goods at the store at which we bought our supplies, and while packing our animals for to start for the mines a man having on a new pair of boots passed by and I challenged him with them being mine. He having told me that he had them for two weeks satisfied me that the boots were mine, so I made him take them off. We left the town toward evening and camped out for the first time; having a good tent we were quite comfortable. We staked out our animals and after supper tied them to our tent stakes and then stretched ourselves upon mother earth and were soon fast asleep. We were up by five o'clock on the following morning and let loose our animals to feed while we were preparing our morning meal. In two hours we left our first camping ground, along with many others who were going to the mines. By noon we reached the Des Shutes River, a distance of fifteen miles, and there unpacked and had dinner, and after an hour's rest went one and a half miles up the river to the ferry, which consisted of a rope stretched across the stream to which the boat was fastened by ropes having pulleys, and by the force of the water the boat was driven across. We paid one dollar and a quarter each for crossing over. We then went down to the Columbia, which is again navigable for hundreds of miles without any obstruction. The Des Shutes is about two hundred yards wide where it enters the Columbia River and is very rapid. At the junction of these rivers the mountains are very high and without a tree to deck their brow, yet they are beautiful, mountain after mountain rolling themselves together, each forming a part of the chain whose lofty peaks and broken sides are softened by the distance at which we saw them. We went up the Columbia River a number of miles and camped at a distance of nineteen miles from our morning camp. There were two other companies camped near us. After unpacking we set about preparing supper, but could

scarcely get enough wood to start a fire with, and after we did so we had to use buffalo chips to cook with. We set our tent and as soon as our meal of tea, crackers and pork bacon was over, we were ready for bed—I should say for blankets, for beds we had none. We were up shortly after four o'clock next morning and went through our usual camp work and left the Columbia River, taking towards the mountains, passing through a section of country without a tree to be seen, and camped on John Day's River, a stream nearly as large as the Des Shutes, a distance of twenty-five miles from our morning camp. There we baked bread for the first time, cooked pork and beans, and had a good supper, after which we tied our animals to some of the large stones which lay about the camp and stowed ourselves away in our tent, for we were very tired as we were walking ourselves, for we went the whole land journey on foot. Had we not taken the precaution of properly securing our horses we might have been like some of our neighbors who lost their animals during the night. After leaving camp we soon crossed the river in a ferry boat, paying one dollar and a half each, and by 12 o'clock camped at Cedar Springs. I suppose that the name was given on account of a spring of water and a few cedar trees near by.

It is a strange thing, in a barren country, without a tree or any sign of water for many miles together, to come to a spring gushing out of the mountainside and as clear as crystal, and of sufficient quantity to over-satisfy all who pass by, and it enters the earth again before it goes many yards. It is on the old emigrant road and has refreshed hundreds of weary travelers as they journey through that desolate country. After passing through a rolling country without wood or water for 18 miles we reached Willow Creek, which was very high on account of the snow melting on the mountains. The grass was good along the creek so our animals fared well. On the following day by 12 o'clock we reached Well Spring Camping grounds, which was a miserable camping place. There was neither food for animals, nor wood for fuel, nor water fit to drink, and rather than camp there we pushed on and made two days' journey in one, and late in the evening we made Butter Creek, which was a good camping ground except for wood—plenty of grass and water for our animals, but no wood for fire. The distance from our morning camp was 32 miles, without a drop of water except at Well Spring, on the whole day's journey. Next morning we did not leave camp until after eight o'clock. We were not long in reaching the Eumatillon River, which was nearly as large as John Day's River. Here the roads for Powder and Salmon rivers separate, and as we were bound for Powder River mines we turned up the river, while those for the Salmon River mines cross over at that point. After a twelve miles' journey we camped for the night and soon had many Indians about our camp wanting fire water, but as we had none they had to go without that which has been the curse of the Indian as well as the white man. They were of the Cinse tribe and were peaceable to us. Had they got plenty of fire water it would

be hard to tell what might have taken place. They painted their children's faces red, which gave them a rather peculiar appearance. The camping ground was good, as we had plenty of wood and water, besides abundance of grass for our animals. We left early next morning and made twenty miles, arriving at Birch Creek, which was also a good camp, where we remained two days, and sent out a train to the Government Agency, which was at the foot of the mountains, in order to find out if we could get over and which was the best way to go over the mountains. The train returned on the second day, and on the morning of the first of May we forded Burch Creek and in a few hours we came to another creek, which was rather difficult to cross over. Some Indians came down and wanted to guide us over at so much each, as they knew the best fording places. So on horseback, behind an Indian, we forded, or rather swam across the creek, some of our party losing part of their supplies, and Dr. Jones lost his saddle-bags, which contained all his tools and medicines. Without the aid of the Indians we would not have fared so well, for we knew nothing about the creek, which at that time was running full to the overflowing of its banks. After travelling twelve miles we camped on McKeye's Creek, in a large valley, where hundreds of Indian horses were grazing, while around the valley were ranges of snow-capped mountains. On the morning of the second we had not gone far before most of our horses mired in the soft bottom lands which we had to cross, and they had to be unpacked before we could get them out. It took us all day to go eight miles, the travelling was so bad. By evening we camped on another creek at the foot of the Blue Mountains, where we remained until the fourth, when we went up three miles upon the mountains until we reached the snow, where we camped. It was here we met the first disappointed gold-seekers, with faces having the look of despair upon them, and declaring the mines a great sell and telling us that it was next to impossible to get over the mountains for snow and the swollen creeks, which we would have to pass over, and also of the terrible hardships which they had undergone, but we came not this far to be frightened—after having travelled over 200 miles on foot—and turn back without seeing the elephant. We went on to see for ourselves what the mines were, but some of our company turned back to swell the returning disappointed. On the following morning before six o'clock, we were on our way mineward, and we were soon in mud and slush knee deep, splashing along one after the other in the trail, with walls of snow on each side of us six feet high. The trail was just wide enough for our animals to pass along with their packs on, and the snow was not hard enough for us to walk upon, so we had to go just where our animals did and I did not wonder at many having lost heart in the mines, after having gone through such a day's travel as we had done, for we had actually to walk for miles through slush that came over the tops of our miner's boots, and when night overtook us we were still in the mountains, but upon high ground, when we pitched our tents and built large fires before

them. There was plenty of wood, so we prepared our evening meal and dried our clothes. There was not a bite for our animals, for the snow was many feet deep, so we shared our bread with them and folded ourselves in our blankets and stretched upon the snow in our tents were soon fast asleep. That day's journey, although but twelve miles, was the most severe test which we had on the whole journey. We were up and off by six next morning, for we had much the same to go through as we had the day before, but by night we had got over the mountains and out of the snow, and camped sixteen miles from our last camp. In passing over the Blue Mountains many dead animals were to be seen, which had died through the hardships which they had endured. Besides the dead animals much camp and other material was strewn along the way because they could not carry it after their horses had given out. We left camp on the following morning and were not long in reaching Grand Round River. We were ferried over at a cost of two dollars per head, and as the boat was small, only able to take about six animals at a time it took us quite a time before we got our turn to pass over, for many were waiting to get across the river. While there we saw some gold dust from the Powder River mines and heard a good deal of grumbling from some that had never been to the mines. We camped soon after crossing and during the afternoon many disappointed, homeward-bound travellers passed by, crying down the mines. After a good rest for our animals as well as ourselves we set out on the following day and passed over some very bad roads, which were soft and difficult for our animals to travel on without getting mired in the mud. By noon we came within sight of Grand Round Valley. It is truly worthy of the name, for a more beautiful valley we have not seen during our journey, and from the mountains from which we descended into the valley we had an excellent view of it, as it stretched toward the right and left. In the spring of the year over one-half of it is covered with water from the melting snow upon the mountains. The road down into it was in a wretched condition from the melting snow. We turned toward the right and kept toward the edge of the valley, as the travelling was best there, and camped on a stream which came down from the mountains. While fording the stream one of our horses lost his feet and was rolled over and over many times before its pack came off and it was able to get to land.

We remained camped for a number of days in order to give our horses a chance to rest. Near by our camp the mile-stone marked the last resting place of an aged man who had died eating wild herbs. It was with feelings of sorrow that I saw old men wending their way to and from the mines, enduring hardships which were enough for young and able men to go through. Their whitened locks were an indication that a miner's life was too severe for them, and no wonder that many dropped out by the way. There were many miners camped in the valley, giving their animals a chance to rest. There were many wild fowl to be had for the shooting and we enjoyed the change of food very much. About

two miles from our camp was a warm sulphur lake, the steam rising from which could be seen at a great distance. We took a bath in it, the water being almost too warm to go into, while nearby the snowy water from the mountains floods the valley. Around this beautiful valley the mountains were yet covered with snow, while the foothills as well as the valley were robed in green and decked with the most beautiful wild flowers. On the second day after our arrival in the valley we had a thunder storm, accompanied with hail three-quarters of an inch in diameter, which frightened our animals, and they stampeded and ran a number of miles up into the mountains before they were caught.

When we left Grand Round Valley we ascended the mountain road and passed over into Powder River Valley, eight miles distant, and were scarcely camped when another thunderstorm came down in torrents, drenching us to the skin. On the following days we went up the valley twelve miles and camped on one of the branches of the Powder River. Like the previous day it rained heavily after we had pitched our tents. The land along the river was soft and miry, so we continued up the stream until we came to a place where we thought we could cross over to the other side. After a day's rest a number of men took their axes and cut an opening through the bush on the banks of the river, after which we set to work to get our animals across. It took four of us to get one of them with its pack over the stream, as the current was strong, and we had to wade through the water up to our waists to keep the horses from being rolled over by the current. After we were all over we took our clothes off and wrung the water out of them and dressed again in wet clothes and set out on our journey. We went up the river and camped twelve miles from where we had crossed, and for a number of days remained there prospecting and hunting. Those who were hunters were the most successful, for they brought to the camp a deer and a bear, so we had a good supply of bear meat and venison. We again travelled for another day and laid over for a number of days and prospected, but with as little success as before. Our horses again stampeded and ran five miles down the river before they were overtaken, and it was ten o'clock at night before the men brought them back to camp.

On the following day we went 22 miles, and it was late in the evening before we camped. We made twelve miles the next day, passing by the first diggings found on Powder River, and camped where Auburn now stands, which became a town of considerable size. We then prospected for a number of days and took up claims on Eik Creek. We worked there until the first of June, when the parties belonging to our company returned, who had gone in a different direction to prospect, and on the second we started for further up in the mountains, making ten miles, and again on the following day making seven, where we reached the main Powder River, and as we found nothing encouraging we retraced our steps four miles and remained there until we could make up a company of forty-one men willing to try their new field.

Our first work was to get over the river, which was deep and rapid, but not wide. We had to unpack our horses and tie ropes around their necks, the other end of the rope being on the other side of the river, and as they were driven into the river the current swung them across, and were pulled out by the men. We had to carry over all our packs, tools and camp fixtures on our shoulders, over a fallen tree, which reached across the stream, and had to carry them about four hundred yards over soft bottom land to where we camped for the night. Only four miles were made that day and six on the following day. When we went up into the mountains, and as we were the first whites that ever passed through that section we had to make our own trail. The country was heavily timbered with large pine, and while travelling through the woods we were sheltered from the sun. During the afternoon we had another very heavy thunderstorm and again on the following day we had another heavy storm. Getting wet through every day, it was no wonder that the Oregonians were called Webfeet, for there was plenty of water in their country. On the ninth we crossed over the range of mountains between Powder and Burnt rivers, a distance of twelve miles, prospected in that section and could not find a color, so we decided to go to the headwaters of John Day's River, one of our company having been there the season before, when his company experienced rather rough usage by the Indians when returning down the river, fourteen of their men being killed by them. On the tenth we travelled sixteen miles over the range of mountains which separates Burnt and John Day's rivers, crossed and went down the river and camped at Red Bluffs, where one of our company shot a deer, at one of the salt licks, so we had fresh meat for a change, and during the day another deer was shot.

We remained in that locality for a number of days and it rained all the time. Our company of forty-one separated there; twenty-seven went down the river toward the settlements, and the balance of us went up toward the head waters, intending to cross over to the Salmon River mines, if we could not find anything that would pay us in that section of the country. We all left camp at the same time, going in different directions, not knowing what might befall us with Indians roaming through that country. In less than six hours after we had separated we camped on a creek which ran into John Day's River. We had scarce got our tents set when we heard a number of shots fired in rapid succession, and parties calling as if they wanted help, and as two of our company were out hunting, we thought that they might have fallen in with the Indians. We again heard shots fired, when two of our men took their guns and went in the direction of where we heard the calling come from, and were not long away when they came running back saying that our boys were in trouble. So everyone in camp was then excited, for we expected to see the Indians come rushing in upon us. But were not kept long in suspense, for instead of the Indians come rushing in upon us. We were not and were calling for help to take it into camp, so two horses were sent up the creek to bring

the elk into camp. It having rained all day, we started large fires to dry ourselves, and had plenty of fresh meat, which we enjoyed much better than if we had had a fight with the Indians. We remained encamped there for some time and prospected. John Day's River and its tributaries ran through a very mountainous country, thickly covered with pine, and as it was the custom of the Indians each fall to set fire to the dry grass in order that it might come up fresh in the spring, so as to improve their hunting grounds, the small timber was in that way destroyed, and in some sections the ground is covered for miles together with fallen timber. We found very good indications that the creek would pay working, and after another day's search became satisfied to try it by going to work to mine there. So in the evening, gathered around our camp fire, we defined the limits of the district and called it Granite District, and we made laws to govern the mining interests of the district. The State law provided and gave power to the first miners in any section to so arrange districts and such laws as they thought necessary for its government. The creek was named "Granite Creek," and as each of us wanted a claim near to where the prospecting was done, we cast lots, no one having his first choice, and so on until we all had a claim located, each claim measuring two hundred feet along the creek. We then set to work in our individual diggings to see what the prospects looked like, and became satisfied that they would pay. We then decided to go back to Auburn for provisions, and to use a miner's term, we cached our things, that is, dug a hole in the ground and buried all the things we did not want to take with us when we went for supplies. We had two of the hardest days' travelling which we experienced since we crossed the Blue Mountains. It was up and down hill and over fallen timber all the way to Auburn, upwards of forty miles. We crossed the spurs of the range which divides all the rivers and creeks between these two points, passing through snow on the highest points and then over soft bottom lands along the water courses, and after dark on the second day we camped at Auburn. We tried to conceal our movements, as there were hundreds on the lookout for any who came from new sections as to what the prospects were.

We did not want to make known anything about our business until we had purchased our provisions and all that we wanted, for had we stated that we had found diggings that would pay well in a new section, there would have been a great rise in the prices of everything needed by miners, so we quietly bought our supplies, paying twenty-eight dollars per hundred for flour and other things in proportion. When we left Auburn on the second of June, there was only one house, but few men and no women, but when we returned by the end of the month, we found quite a number of houses and hundreds of men and a sprinkling of women and children. On the second day we returned to Union Flat, a distance of five miles from Auburn. On the following day we travelled to our old camping ground, eighteen miles beyond Union Flat, on a branch of Burnt River. This was the route

that we went out to Burnt and John Day's rivers the first time, but there was quite a difference in our numbers this time—besides the fourteen who discovered the mines on Granite Creek there were upwards of two hundred men going back with us to the mines. On the next day we continued on our old trail and camped at the crossing on John Day's River, twenty miles from our morning camp. We had scarcely got our animals unpacked and turned out before a large elk came in among them and was shot by one of the company. Every person in camp got a share, which we relished very much, along with wild onions, which grew in abundance along the flats of the river.

On the following morning, many were in great haste to get away in order to locate a claim before the crowd arrived, and we had to bridge the stream instead of swimming our animals over as we did before, and pack our things across ourselves, so the company went to work and cut timber and carried it to the stream, and were not long in bridging it over, besides making a good roadway over the wet bottom lands, so we got our animals across without trouble, and went down the stream to where Granite Creek entered the river. We then turned up the creek toward the mines.

There was a great scramble as to who could get there first. A number of men who were eager to get to the mines before the company could reach them, set out before daylight to cross the spur of the mountains which divide John Day's River and Granite Creek, when they came upon our trail which we had made on our way out, followed it, and instead of being first at the mines, landed themselves back at Auburn and it was more than a week before they got to their companions. It having rained the greater part of the day we got our clothes completely soaked, but after reaching our old camp we set up our tent and started a big fire. Between the two we managed to dry ourselves, but there were many in the train who were not so fortunate, for they had no tents and had to lie down under the trees to sleep at night. While we were out at Auburn another excitement was up about new diggings on the north fork of the John Day's River, and as there was a company going there my partner and I thought it best for one of us to go there and secure claims if there were any good ones there. So he went and I returned to Granite Creek, and in about two weeks he returned satisfied that all the reports about new gold fields were not true. We went to work clearing the timber off one of our claims and making ready for sluicing. On the third and fourth of July it rained and snowed all the time, which was anything but pleasant at that time of the year, but as we were high up in the mountains we could expect nothing else, for there was snow on the creek which had not yet melted since it fell in the winter. We paid at the rate of two hundred dollars per thousand feet for lumber and sixty-five cents per pound for nails. When we got our sluices made and set we hired three men at five dollars per day each, and worked in claim No. 1 until the seventh of August, when I sold out my interest, and about a week later sold my interest in claim No. 2 and made ar-

rangements to return to California.

Having five horses to take out I had to get some persons that were going out to the Dalls to help me. So in a day or two I found two men who were going out and gave them a horse apiece to ride and we packed our things on the other animals. I left my partner on Granite Creek and set out by the new trail over the Blue Mountains, passing among very rough hills covered with timber, and reached Grand Round River late in the evening, a distance of twenty-one miles. There I sold one of my pack horses to a party going to Salmon River mines. We left camp very early next morning, going up a steep trail along the mountain side, and when we reached the top we had the grandest view which it was ever my fortune to behold in that country of vast mountains. There are times when we look upon the landscape that language fails to describe the feelings which throng the mind, and such was the position in which I was, when looking from the lofty mountain top, as the eye rested upon the scene before it, when you see the lofty pines and cedars upon the mountain side beneath, and the waters of the river winding through the valley as it stretches to the foot of the mountain; beyond, mountains rising gradually, with alternate groups of trees and open land covered with abundance of food for the wild game which abounds in that country.

On the following day we crossed Birch Creek, and from that to Butter Creek, the greater part of the way without a trail, the country being without timber, we took Mount Hood as a landmark for our guide. On the next day we passed over rolling country, without timber, to Rock Creek, it being dark before we reached there, and men and animals being both done out. Here we baked bread without salt or yeast, mixing the flour with water, using the side of a bag to mix it on, and then clapping it on a rock by the fire to bake and winding it on a stick and turning it before the fire until it was baked. Such was the way we cooked our supper on Rock Creek that night. We rested ourselves among the rocks all night and when the morning came we were able to see what the place looked like, for it was dark before we reached the creek. It was well named, for it was a very rocky place. After travelling a number of hours we reached John Day's River and forded it where we ferried it before when on our way to the mines, and late in the evening we crossed Des Shutes River and camped three miles beyond. On the following day we arrived at the Dalls, being five days on the way and making from twenty-five to forty-five miles per day. In a day or two I sold my animals and took the river steamer Idaho to the five-mile portage and crossed the portage on horse cars, for the road was now nearing completion, and, while waiting for the boat for Portland, a sick man was carried in blankets to the landing to be taken down the river. Not a single person in the whole company knew him, but he was carried on board and his wants attended to, so there was some good Samaritans in that country as well as elsewhere. At Portland we went on board the steamer Oregon and the same evening left the wharf and anchored in the stream until

morning, when we started for San Francisco, with a very large number of passengers, besides two hundred and fifty soldiers, and by evening we passed out of the Columbia River into the ocean. On our way down the coast one of the passengers died and was buried in the deep, while the military band played the funeral march.

After a run of three days we entered the harbor of San Francisco, and on the next day took the river steamer Chrysolopolus for Sacramento, on my way to Crash Valley. While sitting in the cabin I noticed a number of men sitting at a table, one of whom looked familiar to me. I drew a chair up to the table and was soon in conversation with them, for they were talking about the war in the South. I asked the person what part of the east he came from and he said Canada, and when asked what part he said Galt, and told me his name was Blacklock. I told him who I was and we had a good long talk about our school boy days in Galt. We had not seen each other for twelve years, but there on the western shore of the continent, thousands of miles away from our schoolboy grounds where we used to play together, we met and recognized each other in that foreign land.

Mr. Blacklock's mother and her family went out to California to live, one of her daughters being married to E. Burrows, who died some years afterwards at Placerville, California.

After remaining in Grass Valley for ten days I set out to return to Canada, and on the 11th of September left San Francisco on board the steamship Orisaba for Panama. There were not many passengers on board, so it did not take long to examine tickets and search for stowaways. A woman with her child were found between decks, and it was the rule of the company to send such ashore if they could not pay their passage. She pleaded with the captain to be allowed to go east, as her husband was dead, and she had no friends in that country, but he was determined to put her and her child ashore, but while having her placed in the small boat the feelings of the passengers were touched and a collection was taken up at once, sufficient to pay her passage to New York and from there to where her friends were. She, whose heart was full of sorrow, was in turn filled with thankfulness and joy at the sudden turn in affairs. The Orisaba was headed for the Golden Gate, and as we passed out into the ocean we did so with feelings of sorrow, as well as of pleasure, as we were leaving that Golden State, where we spent so many happy days, and with pleasure in wending our way eastward, to meet and enjoy the society of our friends in our own Canadian homes. We were once more on the Pacific's deep and by noon on the following day we had made 229 miles. All went well until about the middle of the following afternoon when an alarm of fire was sounded. We were within sight of the coast, but it was a bold rocky shore and it would have been impossible for many of the passengers to reach land in safety. I was between decks at the time. The alarm caused intense excitement on board and those who were most regardless in time of safety were now the greatest cowards. The

ship hands ran the hose down into the fire hole and ran about in great haste, but as no smoke was to be seen, all was quieted again by being told that it was a false alarm. A few weeks before the company had lost one of their boats by fire on that same coast, and the officers were testing the crew as to how they would act under an alarm. On the next day we passed a sailing vessel bound for San Francisco and on the following day we passed within sight of a group of islands. The course of the vessel was south and east. Two days afterwards we spoke to and exchanged papers with the steamship Sonora, upward bound. Her decks were crowded with passengers, wending their way to the Golden State of the West. On the next day we ran into the harbor of Acapulco, in Mexico, where the boat was coaled and watered. There was an American warship and British merchantman at anchor in the port. Our boat was soon surrounded by natives in their small boats, laden with fruit and shells, and they did a good amount of trade with the passengers. After a delay of six hours we ran out to sea again, and on the following day a gale sprang up and continued to increase until midnight. At one time it was doubtful whether the ship would weather the storm, as she was an old craft. The actions of the officers alarmed the passengers. There was no sleep that night until the storm abated somewhat, as every wave that would strike her side would make her crack as if she was being rent asunder, and when morning came it was seen that the water had washed clean over her smokestacks, for they were white with salt from the sea water. We were then within four days' run from Panama. Before we reached that city we met the company's ship Constitution, bound for San Francisco, and on the next day we entered the Bay of Panama. There lay at anchor near us an American and a large British merchantman, a coasting steamer and a number of small craft. In an hour after we dropped anchor in the bay a small steamer came alongside of us and took the passengers ashore, and glad we were to get off the Orisaba. On our way down the coast from San Francisco I made the acquaintance of Mr. Jenkins and his son, who were returning from British Columbia to their home in Branchton. They had been in the west for some time. As soon as we landed we took the train for Aspinwall, and in less than two hours we were upon the Atlantic side of the continent, a distance of forty-eight miles from Panama. Two men stole their way across the isthmus and endeavored to go aboard the steamship Northern Light, from Aspinwall to New York, but they were found out and had to work their way up.

Having crossed the isthmus in the afternoon we went on shipboard and sailed that same evening for New York. On the 28th we spoke to and received papers from the North Star, which was bound for Aspinwall with passengers for California. The passengers were in great excitement, for there was great cheering on board the North Star, and as soon as the papers were received we learned that the Northern army had gained a great victory. The war was the great subject of conversation and discussion everywhere among the people throughout that whole country in those days,

from the Capitol at Washington to the utmost parts of the Union. We had some experience away up in the mountains in Oregon, where a Southerner knifed a Union man, in the heat of the discussion. The miners held a meeting to see what was to be done with the murderer. It was thought best to send him down to the authorities to be tried and punished, but many desired to try him by Judge Lynch and execute him at once; but before he reached the settlements he made good his escape. Criminals seldom got their deserts in the West in those days.

The passengers on board were mostly Union men and the war was the principal talk during the rest of our voyage to New York. On the 29th we saw another steamer and during the evening we passed Cuba, and in the morning another island was within sight, and before evening a great many sails and quite a number of other islands. The weather was very warm and not the best time of the year to cross the isthmus, although we had no universal sickness on shipboard. By two o'clock in the morning of the 4th of October, 1862, we reached the dock at New York and landed.

We spent the night in the city, which looked like a vast military camp, with soldiers, camp equipments, and everything that indicated that the country was between life and death. We left the city in the afternoon at five o'clock by the Hudson River Railway and arrived at Albany after dark, where we took the New York Central for Suspension Bridge, arriving there at ten o'clock, a.m., on the 5th. We remained there over night and next morning left for Galt, and reached home by noon, after an absence of nearly four years, enjoying the best of health during the whole time, although undergoing many hardships.

From the day I left Galt until my return, I journeyed by rail 1,154 miles, by boat 12,943 miles, on horse and by stage 670 miles, and 640 miles on foot, making a total of 15,461 miles, without an accident of any kind during the whole journey. All who went were not so fortunate, for upon the mountain and in the valley alike rest thousands who met untimely ends in the great western country.

EMANCIPATION OF THE SLAVE

On April 14, 1865, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, and the man who freed the slaves of America, was assassinated by being shot by John Wilks Booth in Ford's Theatre, Washington, about ten o'clock in the evening, and at twenty minutes past seven the next morning the President breathed his last.

Abraham Lincoln was born on the 12th of February, 1809, in the State of Kentucky. His parents were a plain, unassuming couple. Abraham first attended school when seven years of age. His parents moved to Indiana in 1816, and he built himself and family a cabin—18 feet square, the loft of which was Abraham's bedroom for many years. It was he who afterwards occupied the most exalted position in the gift of the American people and dwelt in the White House at Washington as President of the nation.

In 1837 Daniel Stone and Abraham Lincoln, who were representatives in the Illinois Legislature, refused to vote for a serious resolution, which was adopted, taking the extreme Southern view of slavery. Mr. Lincoln refused to vote and subsequently handed in a protest. Twenty-three years afterwards he was elected to Congress, and on the 16th of May, 1860, he was nominated for President, and on the 6th of November was elected President. On the 4th of March, 1861, he was inaugurated as President of the United States. The Southern States were bitterly opposed to his being elected on account of his opposition to slavery. South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas were in open rebellion against the National Government, having taken up arms. They formed a Government, which they called the Southern Confederacy. On the 13th of April, 1861, a committee was appointed by the Virginia Convention, which was formally received by the President. They presented the resolution under which they were appointed and asked what the Federal Executive intended to do in regard to the Confederate States. The President replied: "At the beginning of my official term, I expressed my intended policy. I now repeat: The power confided in me will be used to hold, occupy and possess property and places belonging to the Government. I chiefly allude to the military posts and property in possession of the Government when it came into my hands. It appears that an unprovoked assault has been made upon Fort Sumter. I shall hold myself at liberty to repossess it."

The first call was then made for 75,000 troops and the blockade of Southern ports commenced. The second was for 42,000 as volunteers and to increase the regular army by eight regiments of infantry, and one regiment of cavalry. An additional 18,000 seamen were also recruited. On August 4, 1862, a draft for 300,000 militia was made, and on the 5th of January another call for 300,000 more volunteers to serve for three years or the duration of the war. On February 1st, 1864, another call was made for 500,000 more men to serve for three years or during the war, and on the 19th of December another call for 300,000 more men. The fall of Richmond, the capital of the Confederacy, soon followed the surrender of General Lee and his army to General Grant.

The murderer of President Lincoln was John Wilks Booth, an actor, and a native of Maryland. He was an ardent Successionist and had frequently threatened to assassinate the President. His threat was made good. He made his escape on horseback, but was overtaken on the 25th of April, and found hidden in a barn. Refusing to surrender the barn was set on fire, and he was shot dead.

Abraham Lincoln will go down to posterity as the person who was instrumental in liberating four millions of the human race from abject slavery.

As the name of Wilberforce is honored and admired throughout the world today for what he accomplished in his own country, in having the slave trade destroyed, so that of Lincoln's for the same cause.

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Wilberforce, from his boyhood days, was much opposed to slavery, and when he attained manhood he labored late and early to bring about the abolition of the slave trade. When he entered Parliament he took an active part in whatever came up about slavery. A resolution was moved, pledging the House to deal with the slave trade next session, and an act imposing some restrictions upon the traffic was also passed. He prepared himself to carry on the struggle, and on May 12, 1789, he moved a number of resolutions condemning the slave trade and spoke for three hours and a half. He was supported by Burke and Fox, and his motions carried without a division. On the 18th of April, 1791, he asked leave to introduce a bill for the abolishing of slavery, but after many hours of debate it was rejected. He then prepared himself for outdoor work in holding meetings, in 1791 he received a dying message from John Wesley, encouraging him to persevere. He held meetings and secured petitions which were presented to the House. He again proposed a motion for the abolition of the slave trade and the debate lasted many hours. Pitt spoke with much eloquence and the motion for gradual abolition was carried by 238 to 85. On the 23rd of April it was decided by a vote of 151 to 132 that the date of abolition should be on January 1st, 1796. The Government of Fox and Grenville was in favor of abolition.

In June, 1806, resolutions in favor of abolition were carried and the bill for the doing away with the slave trade was introduced into the House of Lords in 1807. The second reading carried and the bill was sent to the House of Commons. On February 10th and 23rd the chief debate took place, when Romilly, as Solicitor-General, made an eloquent comparison between Napoleon and the honored man who would that day upon his pillow remember that the slave trade was no more. Wilberforce was too much affected to be conscious of the cheers with which the House greeted him. The bill finally received the Royal assent on the 25th of March, 1807.

In 1825 Wilberforce was forced to retire from active work, and he resolved to leave London. He bought a home in Highwood Hill and there lived, greatly enjoying himself and visited by many friends. On May 15th, 1830, he made his last public appearance at a meeting of the Anti-Slavery Society, and on July 29th, 1833, he passed to his reward. A statue was placed in Westminster to his memory.

Wilberforce was born August 24th, 1759, and died July 29th, 1833, aged 74 years.

Lincoln was born February 12th, 1809, and died April 15th, 1865, aged 56 years.

Two good and true men called home. May there be many such men in the years yet to come.