

JACoyne

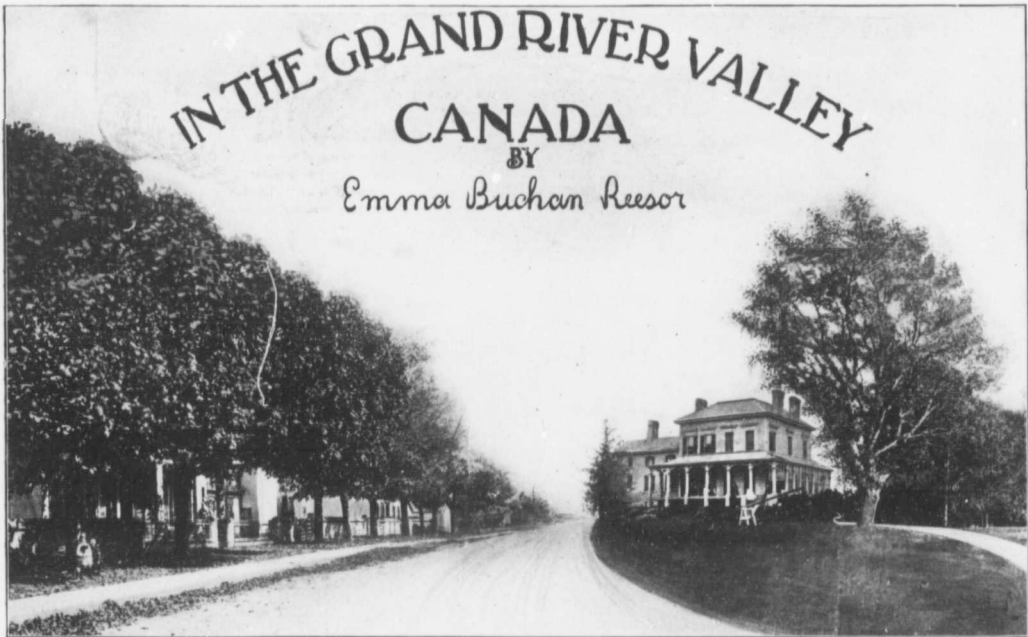
In The
Grand River Valley,
Canada.



IN THE GRAND RIVER VALLEY
CANADA

BY

Emma Buchan Reesor



Cobblestone Fence and Maple Trees at Paris.

"Braeside," the Buchan Homestead near Paris.

IN THE VALLEY OF THE GRAND

By S. RITTER ICKES

(Written for this book)

I've heer'd o' the land o' Canaan
And of Illynois and sich,
Whar the craps they grow termenjus
An' the siles rite rotten rich
Onct I heer'd a feller statin'
Thet way down ter Albermarl
Why, they grow'd sich rousin' taters
Thet three pecks would fill a barr'l.
Gentle stranger, let me tell yer
If yer want ter see 'er sight—
If yer want ter see some kentry
Thet is purty mighty rite,
If yer want ter see a great big
Jag o' God's own growin' land,
Yer'll find it here in Canada
In the Valley of the Grand.

Oh, the great Grand River Valley
It is Eden's Garden, sure !
Why ! There aint a 'tarnal critter
Livin' roun' here that is poor !
An' the cows down in the meader,
An' the steers out on the plain
An' the wheat fiel's jist er wavin'
With ther forty bushel grain.
An' the cool an' balmy summer
An' the long an' meller fall

An' the sweet month of October
She's the queen bee of them all,
Fer the woodlan's jest a picter
Painted out by God's own hand.
Gentle stranger, come an' see it
In the Valley of the Grand.

Oh! Canadian October !
She's the one month of them all,
When the season's turnin', turnin',
Turnin' Summer inter Fall !
An' the purple grapes is hangin'
Tons an' tons upon the vine,
An' the great, big, luscious punkin
In its golden tinted rine,
An' the orchards jest are loaded
With the fines', reddes' fruit.
An' the swishin', rushin' river
Sings er song thet's never mute ;
An' the bob-white in the corn fiel'
An' the rabbits shinnin' roun'
An' the racoon in the low lan's
Whar the black squir'l may be foun',
An' the flowers 'roun' each homestead
Loads an' loads they brightly stand,
Was ther ever sich a country
As the Valley of the Grand ?

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



Rotunda of the Brantford Public Library

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



Front View, looking on to Brant Avenue.

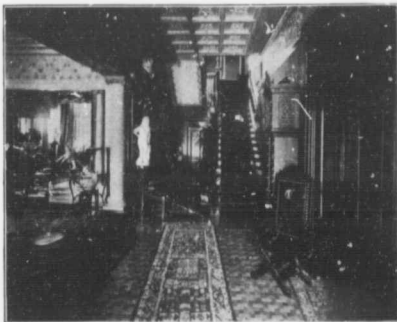


Rear View, overlooking Tennis Lawn, Wooded Hillside
and Grand River.

"Pensans," the Lloyd Harris Homestead in Brantford, Canada

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

**"Pensans," the Lloyd Harris Homestead
in Brantford, Canada**



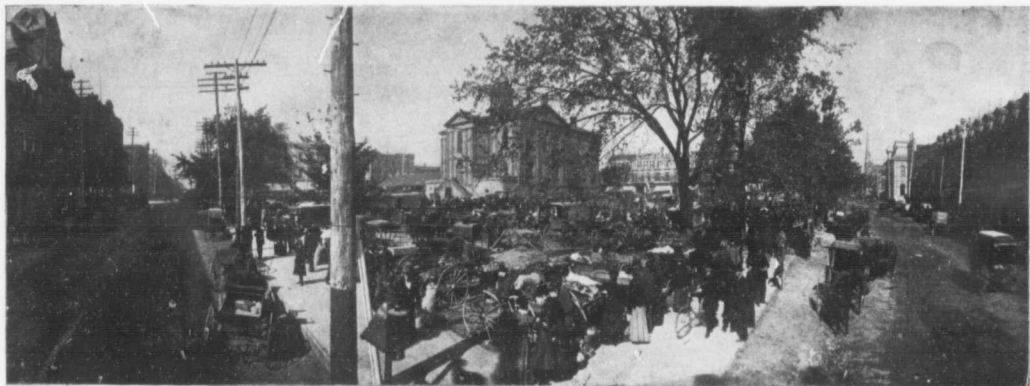
The Main Hallway, with Drawing-Room to the left.



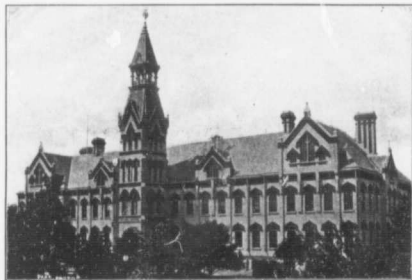
Corner of Library opening on to Wide Piazza at right rear of Hall.



Dining-Room at right front of Hall.



Market Square, Brantford, looking up Colborne and George Streets.



Central School, Brantford.



Institute for the Blind, Brantford.



Collegiate Institute, Brantford.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.





Victoria Park and Brant Monument

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



In Memory of
THAYENDANEGEA
 OR
CAPTAIN JOSEPH BRANT,
 Principal Chief and Warrior of the
 SIX NATION INDIANS.
 By his fellow subjects, admirers of his fidelity and
 attachment to the British Crown.
 Born on the banks of the Ohio River, 1742.
 Died at Wellington Square, Upper Canada, 1807.
 ———
 It also contains the remains of his son,
AHYOUWAEHGS,
 OR
CAPTAIN JOHN BRANT,
 Who succeeded his father as T-karihogon, and
 distinguished himself in the War of 1812-15.
 Born at Mohawk Village, Upper Canada, 1794.
 Died at the same place, 1852.
 ———
ERECTED, 1846.

N.B.—This inscription is not the one appearing
 at the base of the monument pictured above, but is
 taken from the stone first raised in memory of Joseph
 Brant and his son in the graveyard surrounding the
 Mohawk Church near Bradford, the first Protestant
 church built in Canada.

Brant Monument, Victoria Park



In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

The Six Nation Indians



N the Six Nation Indian Reserve, about five miles from Brantford, the life lived is in every respect the civilized mode followed in English-speaking countries throughout the world. The Reserve is about ten miles square. The different municipalities are governed by councils, each of which has a chief. Churches and schools are presided over and taught by well-educated members of the Indian race who have won scholastic distinction in college class-rooms and have passed prescribed examinations entitling them to professional standing.

The homes are built of brick, stone, or wood, planned exactly like those of other people, and the domestic life is in exact copy of civilized home life the world over, even to the marked higher rank that prosperity always bring to its owners. Front verandahs, flower gardens, well-kept lawns are within the reach of all. Horses and carriages are owned by many. The bicycle is used as it is elsewhere. Home tea parties and evening entertainments are enjoyed as is social life everywhere, and great pride is taken in good character and right living. Farm life is a prosperous one with those Indians who engage in it, and on Market Days, in Brantford, the produce brought by them is sought out and purchased early. Flowers seem to be a special hobby of the young Indian lads, and the large, most beautifully colored pansies brought to town by them in early Spring (1905) were the wonder and admiration of all other flower lovers.

A visit to the Reserve of educative interest and with the Radial Railway lines bringing the towns along the river into closer touch with each other, people in Berlin, Preston, Galt, Paris, as well as those in Brantford, take a pride in giving their guests this unique practical object lesson in the advancement of civilization by taking them to a spot where the results are shown—something typically Canadian, and not to be found in European countries.



Indian in Native Costume living on Six Nation Reserve.
In robust health, agile dancer, over 80 years of age.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

Victoria Hall, Brantford



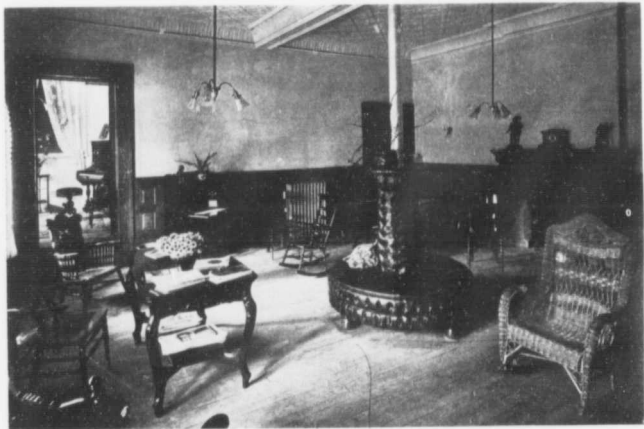
Victoria Hall—The Young Women's Christian Association, Brantford.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

HEN Earl Gray, Canada's Governor-General, was being driven through the streets of Brantford on May 25th, 1905. Mr. C.

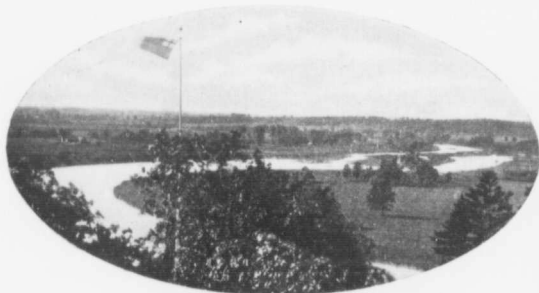
H. Waterous, the mayor of the city, drew his attention to Victoria Hall, an example of the style of home erected for business women by the Y.W.C.A. The Earl at once expressed a desire to go through the building. The carriage was stopped and without formality the party entered the house. It was before noon, and—house-cleaning time, but His Excellency wanted to see everything and was taken from basement to attic and saw life as it is lived every day.

He was interested in every detail and after he had returned to Rideau Hall, at Ottawa, sent a letter to Miss McKenzie, the Secretary of Victoria Hall, expressing his interest and inferring that he would like business women in Great Britain to know that there are such homes for them in Canada, as it would be the means of inducing the superior classes to give the work of their brains and their fingers for learning here, where wages are higher and life is less crowded than it is in the business districts of the Old Country.



Reading Room, Victoria Hall—The Young Women's Christian Association, Brantford.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



View of Grand River from "Langley Park"

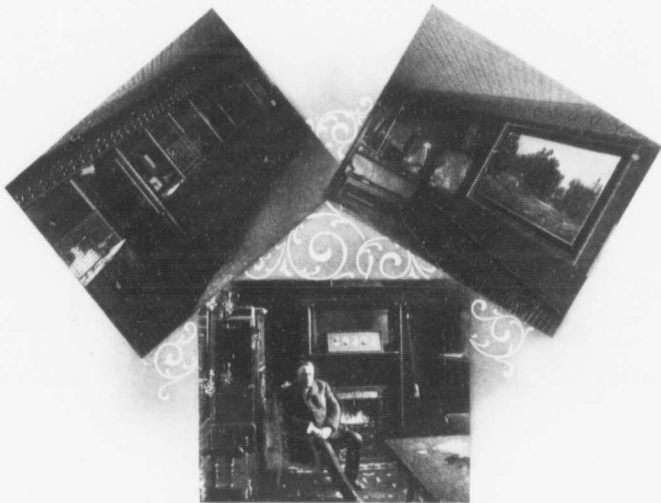


"Langley Park"—Residence of Major J. S. Hamilton near Brantford.



In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

"Langley Park" from the Grand River.



1—General Offices.

2—Dr. S. Ritter Ickes, President of the
Grand Valley Railway, in his Private Office.

3—Waiting Room.

Interior of the Offices of the Grand Valley Radial Line at Brantford.

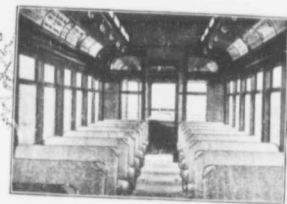
In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

The Route of the Grand Valley Radial Line



HE route of the Grand Valley Radial Line is one of continual surprises. The wholesome character of the country is a revelation, and its wealth and beauty in grain, fruit, flowers, wide vistas of cultured lands and wide stretches of timbered woods along the banks of the Grand River is not elsewhere to be found in a twenty-five mile roadway. There are nooks and hills in plenty teeming with fruits and flowers, where summer homes may be built, places where children can paddle in the water, pluck fruit from the trees, note the harvesting from June hay making until October apple gathering, and yet be in close touch with half a dozen town centres and only two hours from Toronto and half that time from Hamilton.

Holiday seekers from the Southern States have not yet learned of this Grand Valley, where from early May until late October nature's loveliest beauties are to be found. Hillsides and dales carpeted with ferns and wild flowers, fence corners crowded with berry bushes, hazel nuts on shrubs, hickory and walnuts on high trees, birds of every home kind, squirrels and rabbits—the great, big out-of-doors, where is health, happiness and plenty.



GALT

BRANTFORD

Glenmorris

Blue Lake, Braeside

Grand Valley Park

Route of the Grand Valley Radial Railway between Brantford, Paris, Glenmorris and Galt

(Drawn by special artist, November, 1901)

In the Grand River Valley, Canada

1—Early morning start from Brantford.
2—First car at Grand Valley Park on a November morning

3—Where line passes under G. T. R. Bridge at Paris.

4—Through farm lands near Glenmorris; Autumn Scene.

5—Interior of Grand Valley Closed Car.

6—View of River from Grand Valley Cars passing Braeside.

7—Early morning at Paris.
8—Famed hillside cut where Grand Valley line comes into Paris.

There is a land of every land the pride,
Beloved of Heaven o'er all the world beside.

* * * *

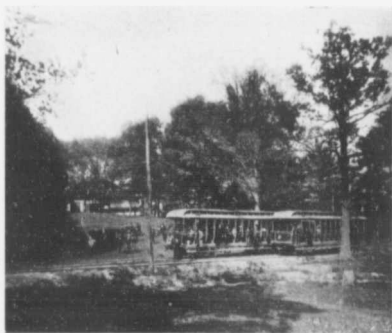
There is a spot on earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest.

* * * *

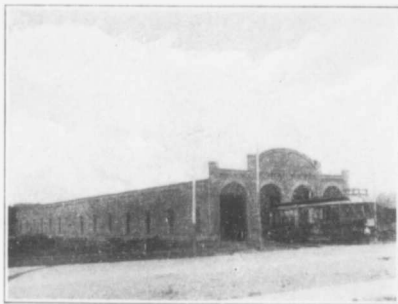
Where can that land, that spot on earth be found?
Art thou a man—a patriot? Look around!
Ah! thou shalt find where'er thy footsteps roam,
That land—**Thy Country**, and that spot—**Thy Home**.

—MONTGOMERY.





At Grand Valley Park.



Car Barns at Brantford.



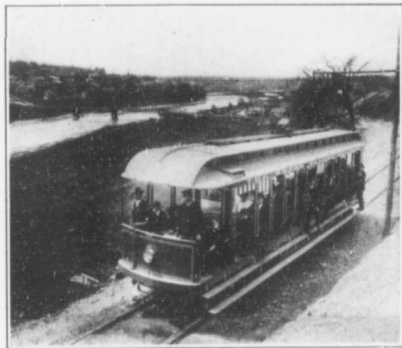
Bit of Roadbed on Paris Hill.

Along the Line of the Grand Valley Radial Railway between Brantford and Paris.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



Looking up the River from Paris.



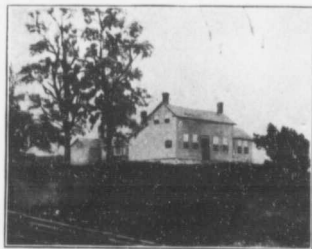
First glimpse of Paris going in from Brantford.



Looking down the River from the Paris Hill.

Along the Line of the Grand Valley Radial Railway between Brantford and Paris.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



"Broomhill," an Historical Spot near Paris.

"BROOMHILL," the Curtis Homestead (taken from a painting by Elizabeth J. Curtis). The early residence of the late William Curtis and his son, the late William Granville Curtis, who was the first magistrate of the Gore District. In 1838 the first courts were held at "Broomhill." It was also on this farm that Captain Drew and Captain Graham camped with their soldiers when on their way to Niagara where they took part in the famous letting-loose of the boat "Caroline."



A View of Paris from the North Top of Hillside Crescent.

European Paris named from mud. Canadian Paris called from gypsum, or plaster of paris. Original name was The Forks of the Grand.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



Post Office, Paris.

Paris

PARIS, as a town in Canada, one may say in the world, stands alone. Poverty is unknown, great wealth is not there. Nature has crowned beauty upon beauty—the peaceful inland beauty that charms rather than excites, where hills and dells, woods and waters melt one into the other without a jar, and the very homes of the earlier peoples snuggle into the nooks as though made for them.

Fruit is in such abundance that it falls from the trees and remains ungathered, only the most choice being picked and preserved. Nut trees abound, also berries of many varieties. Flowers and shrubs, trees and hedges are magnificent in bloom and growth. Industries flourish—there is work for everyone. Churches, schools, clubs and lodges are there.

Strangers wishing to learn of the town should write to Mr. James Smiley, secretary of the Board of Trade, Paris, Canada.



At one time an old-fashioned sun dial did duty as town clock at the meeting of these roads, and children then learned the hours from the slant of the shadows.

A Corner in Cobblestone at Paris

(Pictured early in November, 1904)

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

Where quaint old streets meet and the charm of the unexpected is heightened by the odd cobblestone fence with its rounded posts, by the little Anglican Church pile of the same material, and by the square old-country home with its layers of stone ends encrusted in the mortar.

The Upper Town, where stands the old Town Hall, was originally the business district of Paris and the surrounding country. With the building of the Great Western and the Goderich and Buffalo Railways, business men gradually moved further down the hill to be nearer the stations.



Town Hall, Paris.



Nith Bridge and Business Street, Paris.

The bit of path curving to the bridge has been trodden by every child who ever attended the "Big School." It runs close beside springs of icy-cold sulphur water, and the copious drinks taken by boys and girls, for four or more generations, as they went to or from school has much to do with the longevity of race and the physical beauty of the people.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



Back Door Studies in Upper Town, Paris.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

Terraced Fruit Gardens

TERRACED fruit gardens are characteristic of the Grand River Valley, and where the fruit is not cultivated, cherries, plums, apples, grapes and nuts grow wild in great profusion. Berries abound, too, and flowers bloom from early April until late in November. In the reproduction shown on this page, a large walnut tree stands in the foreground, while Autumn fruits laden the branches behind. The ground was ruddy with ungathered apples when the picture was taken late in October, flowers were blooming and the sun shone so brilliantly upon the steps that one gladly sought the shade of the trees to get away from its brightness.



A Terraced Fruit Garden at Paris, Home of Mr. John Baker.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



The Rear of The Alabastine Company's Works at Paris, Canada, from the West Bank of the Grand River.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

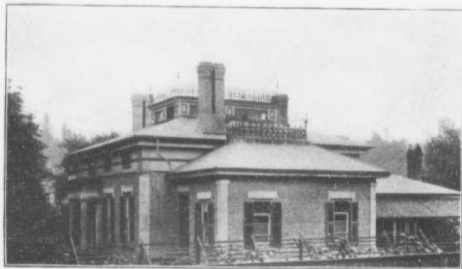
Where Gypsum, or Alabastine is made into a powder, in
turn converted into liquid form.



A Group of The Penman Company, Limited, Woolen Mills at Paris, Canada.

Showing homes of some of the employees and glimpses of the big out-of-doors to be seen from the work-rooms. These and the knitting mills further up the river which are noted, not only for the splendid work done, but also for the highly educated standard of the men and women who do the work.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



Home of Dr. William Burt, at Paris, Canada.
(Built of Cobblestone, and in Architecture peculiar to Paris)

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

"These cobblestones have been rounded by extinct water courses and are heaped in great hill-like banks on the sides of the Grand River at Paris. For building they are laid in the mortar lengthwise with the ends pointing outwards. Though more expensive than ordinary stone work, they form a wall both picturesque and of tremendous strength."—From the History of Brant County.

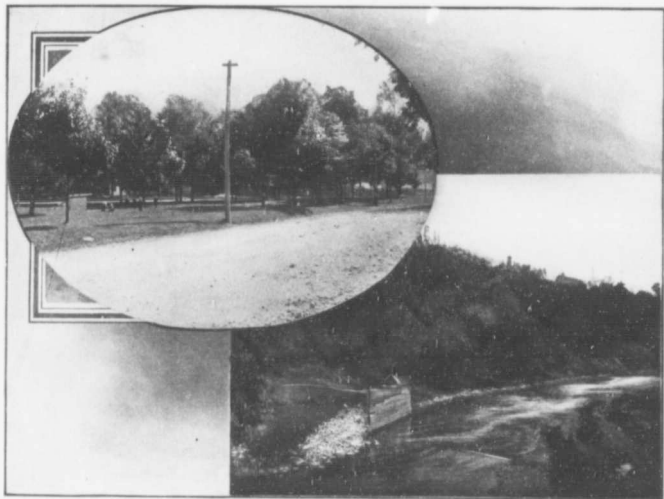


Home of Paul Wickson, the Artist, at Paris, Canada.

Built (by the late Norman Hamilton, father of Mrs. Paul Wickson) of Cobblestone and in Architecture peculiar to Paris.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

Hillside Crescent, Paris



King's Park, Paris.

Hillside Crescent, Paris, where Mineral Springs abound.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

THIS picture shown of the Hillside Crescent on the Nith does not begin to convey an idea of the beauty of this spot right in the town of Paris, in the Grand River Valley, Canada.

At its last curve before the Nith River mingles its waters with the rapids of the Grand, nature has adorned its high banks with unsparing hand and the sweeping semi-circle is a mass of such magnificent and varied foliage growing tier above tier that for the beauty of it alone the Crescent is far-famed.

But not content with surface wealth, springs of rich mineral waters bubble spontaneously from the earth and sparkle through sides of soft green grass and lovely flowers, leaving a trail of silvered pebbles in their wake.

A wide, well beaten path zig-zags away to the top of the hill where the "big school" has stood for well on to fifty years, and the view from the playground is of wondrous inland beauty.

In all America there is no more beautiful, more healthful spot, but strangers have not yet learned of it.



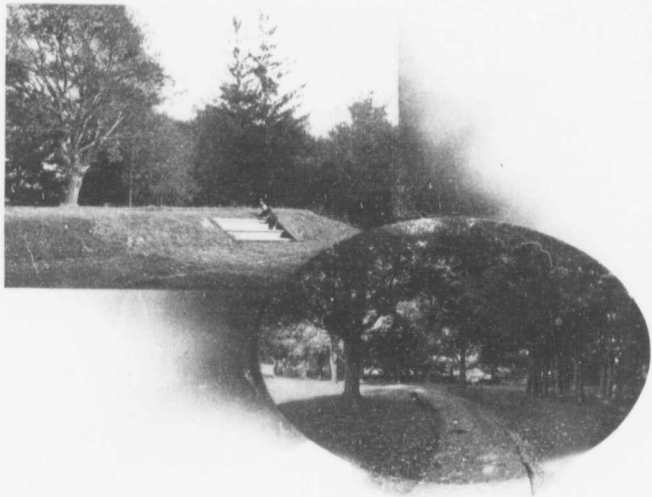
The Corner of Banfield and Grand River streets, Paris, showing home of John Penman, Esquire.



Elie Hedges in Paris.



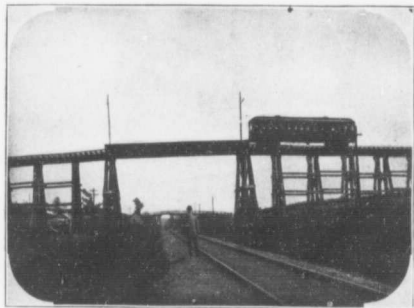
River View Terrace, Paris.



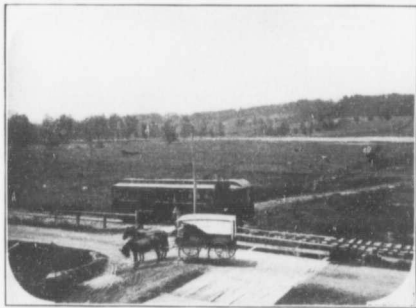
Glimpses of Old Braeside.

(Along the Route of the Grand Valley Railroad Lines)

in the Grand River Valley, Canada.



Trestle Bridge over G.T.R. near Grand Valley Power House.



Stopping Place of Grand Valley Cars before getting into Galt.
Transfer Waiting for Passengers.

Along the Route of the Grand Valley Radial Line.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



Through the Woods near Glenmorris.

Along the Route of the Grand Valley Radial Line.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



Glenmorris,

(Taken in November, 1894)

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



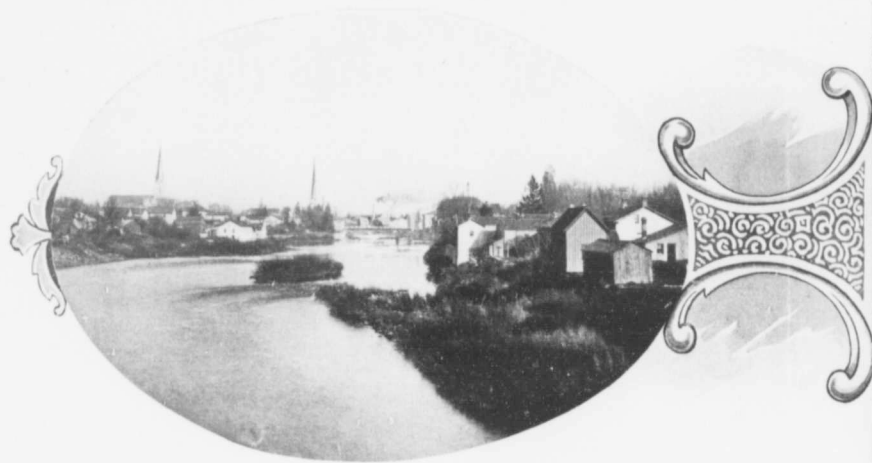
Bit of an Apple Orchard near Glenmorris, taken in October, 1904.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

Geology of the Grand River Valley



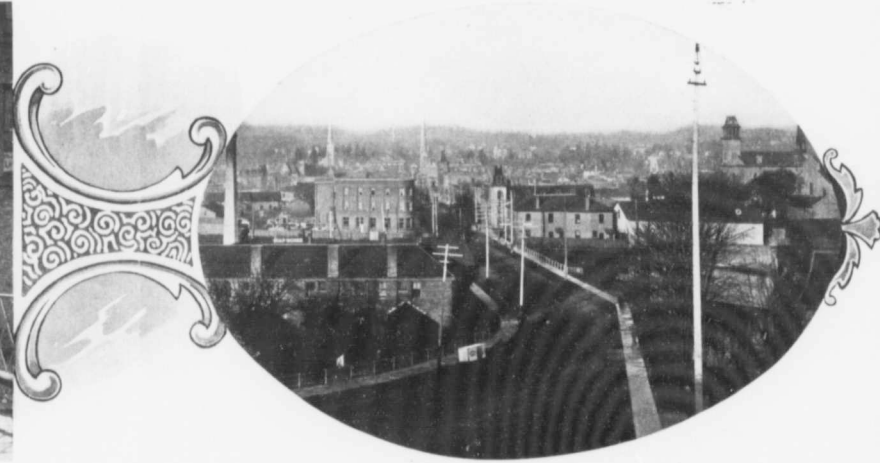
THE GRAND RIVER VALLEY in its geological formation is a very mine to the student of the science. It is of varying character and presents aspects alike charming and bewildering. In the legendary lore of the district the story goes that at one period the whole valley was a vast lake, at whose upper and lower ends rose high cliffs, which was fed from hidden springs and which had no inlet or outlet. The big lake, deep and dark, did not contain fish, so impregnated was it with chemical substances, produced in nature's laboratory, destructive of both animal and vegetable life. It was a veritable dark sea, and the Indians viewed it with such awe that their canoes never ventured on its forbidding bosom. The presence of strong mineral springs all along the Valley of the Grand lends color to the ancient tales about the quality of the water which the researches of geologists go to confirm the theory of the lake origin of the valley. As the legend further runs, there was a terrible earthquake which tore down the retaining walls and opened great fissures in the bottom, the result being the disappearance of the lake, leaving, when the gaps closed, only a meandering stream. There are all kinds of rocks along the Grand River Valley, limestone and granite predominating; gypsum is found in great quantity and is the raw material for one of the flourishing industries of Paris, the Alabastine Works. Some of the limestone is of use only for burning; much of it, however, is utilized for building purposes and can be worked up to a handsome finish, its durability increasing with age. The granite is in great variety and much of it is valuable. Gravel and sand form strata at all points, while the clay of Blue Lake makes excellent cement.



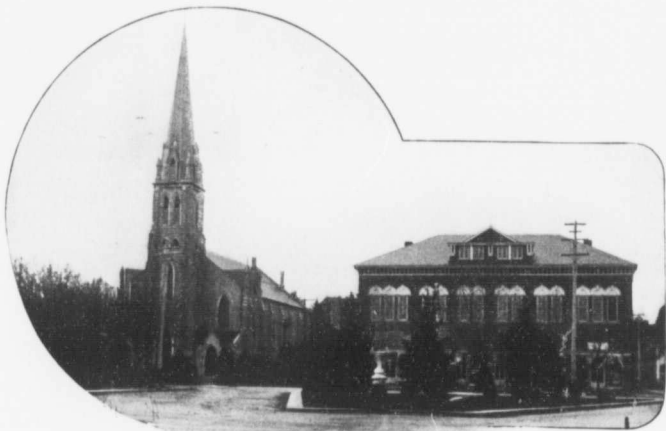
Galt, along the Grand River.



Main Street, looking east, Galt.



Galt, from High Park.



Knox Church

Queen's Square, Galt.

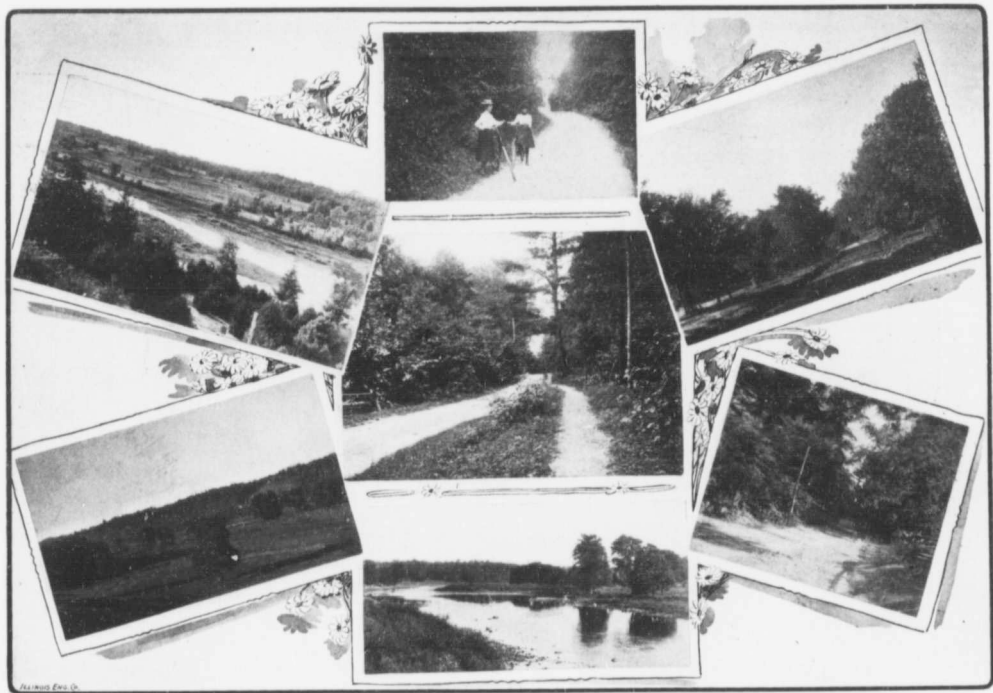
Opera House

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



A Waterway in Galt.

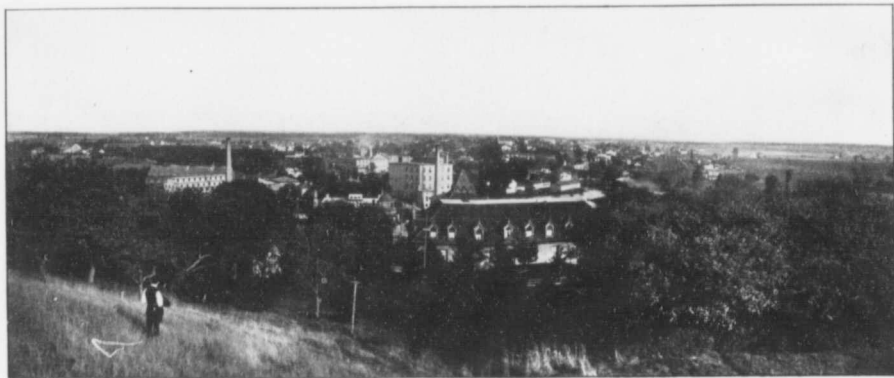
In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



Reynolds Photo Co.

Scenes along the Grand River.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



View of Preston from Hotel Del Monte Hill.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.



A Historic Bridge in Jackson Park, Galt.

In the Grand River Valley, Canada.

JAFFRAY BROS., PRINTERS,
CALT, ONT.