

THE NEIGHBOURHOOD MESSENGER

NEWSLETTER OF THE ADOLPHUSTOWN-FREDERICKSBURGH HERITAGE SOCIETY

Issue Number 6 June 2013

Summer Pastimes

Adolphustown and Fredericksburgh townships are surrounded by water. The Bay of Quinte and the Napanee River define most of our borders, and while these bodies of water have in the past isolated

Our Society

Members of the Adolphustown-Fredericksburgh Heritage Society are your neighbours, your friends, your family. We are new to the area or have lived here all our lives. Some of us are descendants of the Loyalists who settled the shores of the Bay of Quinte. We all share a desire to deepen our knowledge of the history of our local community and to share our passion with others.

Our Executive

President:
Vice President:
Secretary:
Treasurer:
Sales Director:
Webmaster:
Communications
Director:

Angela Cronk
John Gordon
Kathy Staples
Stan MacMillan
Peter Cameron
Susan Wright
Jane Lovell

Our Meetings

The Society meets every fourth Wednesday in the month at the South Fredericksburgh Community Centre at 6.30 p.m. Please join us!!

Our Website

http://www.sfredheritage.on.ca/

Contact Us

If you have questions or suggestions regarding any aspect of the Society, including The Neighbourhood Messenger, please contact one of the following-

- Angela Cronk, President (373-8888) <u>angelacronk@gmail.com</u>
- Jane Lovell, Newsletter Editor (373-0199) jane.lovell@kos.net

parts of the townships, they have also provided connections amongst communities along our shores and to neighbouring townships. Indeed, in the early years of our townships' history, water or over-ice transport was far more effective than travel overland. The water that surrounds us has also played an important role in directing our leisure activities. Ice fishing, skating, ice boating and travelling over the frozen surface of the bays by snowmobile, or on skis or snowshoes find a place in our winter leisure hours. However, it is the summer that our waterways have their greatest allure: there are almost boundless opportunities for boating, fishing, swimming, or just admiring the ever-changing beauty of the Bay of Quinte. This issue is dedicated to how we have lived and played in summertime amongst the beauty of the waterways that surround us.

A Glimpse of the Past

Do you have an interesting photo of people, places or events that show things as they were in the past? Let us feature it here!



Photo courtesy of Susan Wright

Girls on the beach at the Adolphustown Wharf. The date is unknown but is likely between 1912 and 1925.

Events Calendar	
June 16	Adolphustown U.E.L United Church
	At Dorland
	Annual UEL Service - 11 a.m.
	Guest Speaker: Rev. Dawn Clark
	Service followed by lunch
June 16	St. Alban's Church
	Annual UEL Service - 2 p.m.
	Guest Speaker: Venerable Bradley D. Smith, Archdeacon of Ontario and Chaplain of Her Majesty's Chapel royal of the Mohawk
	Service followed by tea
June 17 to	Old Hay Bay Church
September 16	Open for the season - 9:30 a.m.– 5:30 p.m.
July 6	Amphitheatre, Bon Eco Park
	Traditional Teachings with Members of Ardoch First Nation – 7 p. m.
	Members of Ardoch First Nation will provide insight into their culture and history
July 18	Amphitheatre, Bon Echo Provincial Park
and August 22	The early years of Bon Echo and the Bon Echo Inn – 7 p.m.
	Presented by Margaret Axford, Curator of the Cloyne Pioneer Museum & Archives and a Director of the Cloyne & District Historical Society
August 25	Old Hay Bay Church
	Pilgrimage Service –3 p.m.
	Guest Speaker: Rev. John Young, Assistant Professor and the Chair of the Theology Program at the Queen's School of Religion
September 14	Alan McPherson House
	Demonstrations of quilting and weaving
September 20 -22	Loyalist Parkway, Adolphustown, Bath & Amherstview
	Loyalist Adventure Weekend
	Recreation of the United Empire Loyalist Landings and encampments.



Picton Gazette March 26, 1896

The Neighbourhood Messenger is an electronic newsletter distributed exclusively to members of the Adolphustown-Fredericksburgh Heritage Society.

As the receipt of our newsletter is one of the major benefits of Society membership, we ask that you NOT forward the newsletter to friends or relatives. Instead, we suggest that you encourage anyone you think might be interested in receiving a copy of The Neighbourhood Messenger to join our Society. A lifetime membership costs \$5, and in addition to ensured e-mail delivery of the newsletter, Society membership entitles those interested in our local heritage to be kept informed of, and participate in, all aspects of Society activities.

Anyone can become a member by sending a cheque for \$5 made payable to the Adolphustown-Fredericksburgh Heritage Society, c/o Kathy Staples, 304 Staples Lane, Napanee K7R 3K7.

If you are not currently an AFHS member please consider becoming one!

Feature Event: The Historic Pulpit

Kathy Staples

On Sunday, August 25th at 3 p.m. Rev. John Young will be the guest speaker at the annual Pilgrimage service at Old Hay Bay Church. Rev. Young is currently an Assistant Professor and the Chair of the Theology Program at the Queen's School of Religion, where he also teaches in the areas of Church History and Ministry Studies. He also served as President of the Rural Church Network of the United States and Canada. John Young was recently a nominee for Moderator of the United Church (came 2nd of 15 candidates).

Before 1912, services had been held at the old church sporadically. There was a huge service on June 22, 1892 to celebrate 100 years of church history. Sidney James Shorey was one of the preachers and did the honours again in 1922.

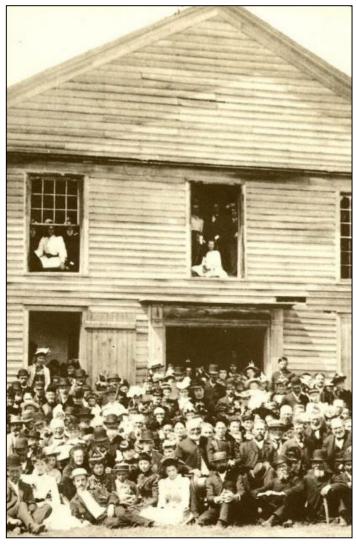


Photo courtesy of Kathy Staples
1892 Celebration of Old Hay Bay Church's Centennial Year

In 1902 Evangelists Hugh Crossley and John Hunter held a service and family generations took over with E. Crossley Hunter speaking in 1952 and Gordon Crossley Hunter in 1984.

On Aug. 14, 1912 over 1000 people were present for a service and picnic to celebrate the re-opening of the grand old lady of Hay Bay. Dr. Albert Carman, General Superintendent of the Methodist Church was the guest speaker and while this was a special service it was followed the next year by Dr. Nathaniel Burwash, Chancellor of Victoria University. People came by boat as well as by vehicle.







Photos courtesy of Kathy Staples

Steam launch and smaller boats at church dock and picnic concession stand at Old Hay Bay Church re-opening in 1912

Services were discontinued during the Great War of 1914-1918. However 1924 saw a service for the Centennial Anniversary of the Bay of Quinte Conference. Many family reunions have been celebrated at the church with the Huff family meeting in 1926 and the Dafoe family in 1984. A cairn, west of the church, was erected in 1927 to mark St. John's A. Macdonald's childhood at Hay Bay.



Photo courtesy of Kathy Staples Old Hay Bay Church 1925

World War II interrupted services however, in 1942 the General Council of the United Church of Canada which was meeting in Belleville, held a service honouring the 150th Anniversary of the church. The Moderator Rev. J.R.P. Sclater spoke.

Then in 1947, on the fourth Sunday in August, annual Pilgrimage services began. Speakers have ranged from Moderators of the United Church, Presidents of Bay of Quinte Conference, archivists, historians, professors from Queen's University, curator of the N.A. Black Museum, a councilor from Alderville First Nation and portrayers of various historical figures.

1950 saw the dedication of the new cottage; 1957 the historic plaque was dedicated; 1967 Canada's Centennial saw a Circuit Rider on horseback and costumed guests; 1979 had a dedication of the markers for the 1819 victims; the 200th Anniversary of Losee's arrival in the area was remembered in 1990 followed by the 200th Anniversary of John Wesley's death in 1991.

In 1984, when Ontario was celebrating its Bicentennial, the church became an important part of the area's festivities. There was a service every Sunday from June 18 to August 27 with various congregations in the Conference worshipping at Old Hay Bay Church. People came from Oshawa, services there was usually a picnic lunch, reminiscent of the old day-long camp meetings. The Bicentennial of the church was celebrated in 1992.



Photo courtesy of Kathy Staples

1992 Celebration of Old Hay Bay Church's Bicentennial

Music is an integral part of the services whether it be the Salvation Army band as in 2007, the trio of Trinity in 2011, or the playing of Charles Wesley's hymns on the old pump organ.

Do come and join us on August 25th and celebrate the historic church.

The Board of Trustees of the Old Hay Bay
Church deeply regrets to announce the passing of the
Rev. J. Wm. Lamb, Trustee and historian of
Old Hay Bay Church on Monday, June 10,
2013. His research has been invaluable.



Photo courtesy of Kathy Staples

Fishing Eels Robert Morris

I was a university student in the 1960s, enrolled in the Fish and Wildlife Biology Program at the Ontario Agricultural College. In 1962, I was able to find a summer job working on the Bay of Quinte as a student biologist employed at the Lake Ontario Fisheries Research Station, located at Glenora. It was here that I had my first encounters with the American eel.

To the relatively few people who know something about them, eels have two good qualities and quite a few characteristics that are not so attractive. On the good side, they are very tasty to eat, and also they can be kept alive in a small amount of water for days. This makes them a valuable commodity in most large cities, as a gourmet food item. And so, in the 1950's and 1960s a number of the commercial fishermen around the Bay of Quinte specialized in catching them. The ordinary fishermen would occasionally hook one too.

My own introduction to these unusual fish was when I was part of a crew from Glenora that was sent out one evening to catch a few specimens of a little fish called the Brook Silverside. The plan was to pull a seine net up onto a small sandy beach that was located about half way up the south shore of Hay Bay. We would make several hauls from just before dark until an hour or so after dark. I learned two things on that evening. Firstly, there are almost no fish to be caught on a beach during daylight hours, but there are many species and large numbers there after sunset. Secondly, I learned that handling eels caught in a seine net is a messy business. We caught three or four eels, as I recall, in one of our hauls, just as the sun was settling. They are the slimiest and most agile fish one can imagine. With eel slime on one's hands, it is almost impossible to hold onto any slightly heavy item, like a hammer, for example, if you have had an eel in your grasp. Try as you may, an eel, or a hammer, simply slides away regardless of how you tighten your grip. To control an eel one must use two hands, and continually change one's grip. They can travel on the soil surface using snake-like motions, and do so almost as well as a snake. And they can go backwards or forwards. If one wishes to keep an eel one must have a bag handy that can be tied shut, or some other container, or it will make its way back into the water in short order.

One day my partner and I were in our big survey boat about to interview a pair of large fishermen, in Hay Bay, when just at that moment one of them had a bite on his bait. You will have guessed he had hooked an eel. In those days the water in Hay Bay was murky with algal growth, so we couldn't see what was on his line until it came out of the water. It was pulling so hard we thought it must be a huge fish. Eventually the fisherman pulled its head into view. To our amusement he dropped his fishing pole



Eel Pie

Skin, draw and cleanse two good-sized eels; trim off the fins and cut them up in pieces about 3 inches long, and put these in a stew pan with 2 ounces of butter, some chopped mushrooms, parsley and a very little shallot, nutmeg, pepper and salt, 2 glasses of sherry, 1 of and barely enough water to cover the surface of the eels. Let them on the fire, and as soon as they come to a boil, let them be removed and the pieces of eels placed carefully in a pie dish. Add 2 ounces of butter, kneaded with 2 ounces of flour, to the sauce. And having stirred it on the fire to thicken, add the juice of a lemon and pour it over the pieces of eels in the pie dish. Place some hard yolks of eggs on the top. Cover with puff-paste. Ornament the top. Egg it over, bake for about an hour, and serve either hot or cold.

The Cooks Guide and Housekeeper's and Butler's Assistant (1868)

Harvey's Sauce

Dissolve 6 anchovies in 1 pint of strong vinegar, and then add 3 table-spoonfuls of India soy, 3 table-spoonfuls mushroom catchup, 2 heads of bruised small garlic, and ¼ ounce of cayenne. Add sufficient cochineal powder to colour the mixture red. Let all these ingredients infuse in the vinegar for a fortnight, shaking it every day, and then strain and bottle it for use. Let the bottles be small, and cover the corks with leather.

Directions for Cookery, in its Various Branches (1840) and screamed "its a sea monster, a sea snake," then leaped to the other side of the boat. So did his friend. It was a small eel, about half a meter long at most, swimming backwards with all his energy. I was sure they were going to capsize, but they managed somehow to re-balance. We spent a good 20 minutes convincing these guys that it was an eel, not a snake, but still there was no way it was coming into their boat. When the eel was reeled in again, they cut the fishing line, and it was gone.

We used to see the commercial fishermen catching eels once in a while. It was very interesting to watch because it took a nimble person to control them. The basic technique was to set out a long line, perhaps 100 m long, from which short (1 to 2 m) lines extended laterally every few meters. At the end of each short line was a hook baited with a piece of fish. Each end of the long line was held in place by an anchor, and marked by another line extending up to the surface, with a float attached. The next morning would see the fisherman arrive in a 4 m to 5 m long boat with much of its space taken up by a large square box with a heavy wooden lid. This box was to contain any eels caught, and the heavy lid was necessary to keep the larger eels from pushing their way out of the box. Some of the eels could be a meter long or so, and the big ones were quite strong. The fisherman would pull up one end of the long line, and manoeuvre the boat cross ways to the line and under it. He could then pull his boat sideways along the length of the long line, removing fish from the hooks and re-baiting hooks as he went. Some fish were released again, but not much other than eels was caught in this lake. It was a real comedy to watch the fisherman work the last 50 m of the line because his eel box might by this time have 6 or 8 big eels in it. At the moment he would lift the lid to drop in another eel off its hook, 4 or 5 eel heads would pop up around the edge of the box, and within a few seconds some of them would be wriggling over the side. The fisherman had to do several things at once. First he had to hold the new eel up high, holding it by nothing except the hook in its mouth. Remember the slime. The last thing he wanted to do was let the eel's

body touch his hands or any other part of his body. The next worse thing was to let an eel touch the floor or anything else on the inside of his boat. If the floor of the boat got slimy, the fisherman wouldn't be able to stand up. So the fisherman, holding his catch high, had to open the box with his free hand, all in one motion swing the new eel over the box and drop it in by twisting the hook from its mouth. It

was often tricky to maintain his balance, especially if the new eel was a big one. And at the same time he had to prevent the eels already in the box from escaping into the boat. All he had left to stop them was his feet, so he would be forced to stand on one leg while he kicked eel heads back into the box, and keep this up until the new eel was safely contained. This performance has to be one of the funniest ways to make a living ever seen.

One final eel story concerns a plan to study the possible information that might be interpreted from variations between eels in their greenish, silvery-grey coloration. The biologist who wanted to do this study needed to hire a student assistant. Two years before I had worked at Glenora, or so we were told, this biologist had neglected to ask the student applicants whether they were colour blind; sure enough, the student he hired turned out to be quite unable to tell one shade of green from another. The next year the biologist advertised a job again, and it seems he thought there was no way another colour blind student would apply. Guess what, he was wrong. Student # 2 was also hopeless at classifying greens and blues. The year I worked at Glenora, I remember one of the other students grumbling about having to change jobs, and how he could foresee having a boring summer. "How did that happen?" I asked. "I was supposed to be working on eels." he replied, "But I didn't know the project was about their colours. They're all grey to my eyes!"

The rest of us decided that we knew one biologist who should stay well away from the poker table.

Then and Now Kathy Staples

The photo on the left shows the Brown Family on the lawn in front of their house in Sandhust in 1915. Bessie Brown-Seales, John Brown and Bertha Brown are seated in front of Lillian Brown-Carroll, Joe Seales and Sarah Brown. The photo on the right shows the Dennis Rowe house as it appeared in 1984.







Photo Courtesy of Kathy Staples

Do you have an old photograph of your house? If so, let us know and we can feature it here.

The passion for tidiness is the historian's occupational disease. Arthur M. Schlesinger, Jr.

Clippings

FREDERICKSBURGH

Work at the oil well is progressing nicely. The new tools are in use and are of the heaviest class used. Everything necessary to prosecute the work to a successful issue has be procured and every pains taken to obtain a thorough test. Two shifts of men are working day and night. The well is being enlarged from one of eight inches to one of thirteen inches in diameter. The drill is making good headway having gone about 80 feet since Monday.

Friday night last chicken thieves visited the barn of Chas Brown and carried off fourteen fowls. The parties evidently intended to dispose of them as the heads were cut off and left on the spot. They would doubtless carried off the whole lot but for Mrs. Gosden, who, on hearing the disturbance, lit up the house which stopped further loss.

Mrs. John Milling left Friday last for Kingston Hospital for treatment. Her case was gradually becoming more critical.

John Milling, reeve of South Fredericksburgh, has been drilling a stock well near his barn and at a depth of about thirty-five feet struck a strong vein of gas. When the well is sufficiently clear of water, gas flows very strong and burns fiercely until cut off by the flow of water. The flames burst up about eight feet high.

Napanee Beaver May 14, 1897

ADOLPHUSTOWN

St. Alban's Church was well filled on Sunday last, when the annual service commemorating the landing of the United Empire Loyalists was held at 3:30 p.m. The special preacher was Rev. M. Wright, of Christ Church, Belleville, and Mr. Eppes, of Napanee, was at the organ. A large number from Picton, Napanee and Kingston were in attendance.

Miss Ruth Roblin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reade Roblin, was among the successful students at the Normal School, Peterborough.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hall and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Wright, of Belleville were Sunday guests of Mrs. Hall's father, Mr. Marshall Mallory. Little Joan Hall was baptized by Rev. C.C. Brazill after the U.E.L. service.

Mr. Clarence Plested came down from London, Ont., where he resides, and will spend a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Plested.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harkness, of Kingston were with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Duffett for the week end.

Rev. C. C. and Mrs. Brazill entertained the ladies of the woman's Auxiliary of St. Paul's Church, Sandhurst, on Thursday of last week.

Napanee Beaver June 22, 1942

Clippings courtesy of Susan Wright & Jane Lovell

To see more old newspaper clippings check out the Articles page on our website: http://www.sfredheritage.on.ca/articles.html

Vacation Destination: The Bay of Quinte

Jane Lovell

Almost any perfect vacation involves waterfront, and here in the Bay of Quinte we have more than our fair share. And what a lovely waterfront it is: protected from the gales and heavy seas of Lake Ontario by the encircling shores of Adolphustown township and Prince Edward County, where the coves and bays and reaches are fringed with field and forest and the occasional sandy beach. A haven for boating and fishing, camping and cottaging, more and more of the shoreline is being occupied by lakefront cottages and year-round residences that afford access to the best that the Bay of Quinte has to offer. Small cabin resorts such as Bayview and Blakewood on Hay Bay, and the Pickerel Park and Bass Cove campgrounds on Hay Bay and Bass Cove, respectively, are just a few of the options available for lakeside vacations along our shores. While the vacation cottages and cabins at Green Gables and Elm Brae that once operated along the Adolphus Reach have long since ceased to service summer tourists, some of the cottages are still in use privately.

We need to travel far back in time to arrive at the heyday of the lakeside summer resort in the Bay of Quinte. The era was the late nineteenth century, when steamer and rail were the only way to efficiently travel any great distance – the private automobile available to the masses was still decades in the

future. In 1880 Napanee businessman Daniel Davy took out a lease on Hog Island, just north of Adolphustown in Bass Cove. It was Davy who developed a resort on the island and by 1884 it was receiving guests from as far away as Auburn, N.Y. It is unclear to what extent Davy developed the island but the Guide to Fishing and Fishing Resorts in the Vicinity of Grand Trunk Railway of Canada for 1889 lists Davy Island offering "hotel" accommodation for \$1 a night. It also states that there was daily boat service available from the island to Napanee, Picton, Belleville and Kingston.

Ho! For Davy's

For the remainder of July and August steamers of the Deseronto Navigation Company will call at Davy's Island and Glenora on Saturday evening and again on Monday morning. Tickets, by boat and rail from either place to Napanee, 50 cents; to be had on board.

Napanee Beaver July 14, 1888

In 1890 the island was bought by the Dingman brothers of Picton and the resort was renamed Glen Island. The island stayed in the Dingman family for the next 32 years and during that period the resort flourished. While there was never a hotel, as such, on the island there were up to 29 cabins and cottages. In 1892, furnished and unfurnished cottages could be had from \$3 to \$5 per week while full board and lodging ran to \$7. The 1906 Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company official guide to leading hotels and boarding houses along its routes lists Glen Island having 150 rooms available at from \$1 to \$1.50 per day. While there most certainly were not 150 rooms in the cabins on the island, the resort may have been able to accommodate 150 people in the cabins, the area partitioned for sleeping quarters above the dance hall, and in the "tent camp" erected yearly at the far eastern end of the island. Mail and newspapers were delivered daily by steamer from Picton and Kingston, and by 1900 a summer post office had been established on the island. Rail and steamer timetables were coordinated to allow convenient travel to and from the resort from Toronto and Rochester, and from a wider net of American cities, including Buffalo, Philadelphia, Niagara Falls, Baltimore and Pittsburgh. Croquette, quoits, lawn bowling and tennis vied with fishing trips and soirees at the dance pavilion as amusements for the resort guests. In addition to housing the telephone, telegraph, and post office, the resort's shop provided such items as ice cream, candy, soft drinks, tobacco, fishing tackle, bathing suites, and tennis rackets and balls.



Photo Courtesy of Harry Wells

"The Old Estiminet" housed the Glen Island Post Office and store. The date of the shot is unknown but likely the early 1920s.

The resort on Glen Island was a popular destination for excursions by steamer out of Napanee, Deseronto and Picton. The most numerous were Sunday school excursions and picnics. The 1909



Photo Courtesy of Harry Wells

Barding a lake steamer after a Sunday School Picnic at Glen Island, likely in the early 1900s.

programme for the Picton Methodist Church Sunday school picnic on the island shows a full slate of sporting competitions, including races for bovs and airls by age, three-legged races, and a boys' (only) wheelbarrow race. Other competitions where open to entire family. the compete in the Threadina Needle Race contestants were required to enter by couples, where "the runner shall carry the needle and thread to the lady who shall thread the needle and the runner brings it back the starter." Those wishing to participate in the vaulting completion were reminded to bring their own poles. The day, including steamer transport to and from the island from

Picton, cost twenty-five cents for adults and fifteen cents for children. More romantic, perhaps, was a 1914 Moonlight Excursion leaving Napanee and stopping at Deseronto bound for Glen Island for the evening that included an hour of dancing at the Glen Island Dance Pavilion. A fine evening's entertainment -- all for thirty-five cents from Napanee and twenty-five cents from Deseronto.

The many attractions of Glen Island held an irresistible draw for the men who annually attended a "gentlemen's camp" across Bass Cove on Ruttan's Point, just to the north of the Island. It was there in 1886 that a group of graduates from Victoria University in Coburg established Camp Le Nid. Initially, the camp was a very rough affair consisting of a few canvas tents erected on an acre or so of land



Photo Courtesy of L&A County Archives N10992, W. S. Herrington Fonds Sporting Pursuits at Camp Le Nid circa 1899

leased from the local farmer. Over the years, however, more commodious structures were erected, including a kitchen and dining hall in 1897, and an icehouse soon thereafter. It was during this period that Glen Island's dining hall and dance pavilion, as well as the potential for congenial social interaction on the island enticed the campers from Le Nid to make the crossing from the camp to the island by boat. By 1908 several sleeping cabins and a recreation pavilion had been built at the camp and the scope of leisure activities widened to include a golf course laid out through the farmer's field and into the

nearby forest. In the early years there was a Ladies Day during which the men of the camp entertained young ladies from Napanee with friendly sporting matches of golf and baseball. As the members of camp married and started families, Ladies Day morphed into Family Weeks, and by 1919 dedicated Junior Camp weeks were held for the members' children and grandchildren.



Photo Courtesy of L&A County Archives N9246, W. S. Herrington Fonds

Accommodation Upgrades at Camp Le Nid in the early 1900s

Camp Le Nid was always a private club, with members drawn from Napanee, Toronto, Baltimore and several other American cities. While small and exclusive, it was, however, similar to the resort of Glen Island in the opportunities if afforded for relaxation, and tranquil reflection in addition to swimming and more importantly the eagerly pursued sport of fishing. While the dock at Camp Le Nid could not accommodate the big lake steamers that stopped at the wharf on Glen Island, there was plenty of traffic between the island and the camp in sloops and yawls and steam launches. Both Glen Island and Camp Le Nid had skiffs and sailboats available for guests and members to use for cruising or visiting, and for the ever popular and successful fishing expeditions around the bay.

In those early years of the twentieth century there were some who saw a huge potential for tourism in the Bay of Quinte. Commentary in a 1902 article in the Napanee Beaver stated that there were "several camps, large and small, upon the shores of the bay at the present time", as well as dance facilities at Foresters' Island, just off Deseronto. A Beaver article later that summer boasted "There is no better place for campers in Ontario than on the bay at our [Camp Le Nid's] very doors." In July 1913 the Beaver reported that the "camps are all filling up along the bay and the new colony at "Sans Souci" adds a little color and life to that part of the Lennox shore. It is to be hoped that other groups will follow the example of this club [Camp Le Nid] and utilize the beautiful camping all along these shores."

It was not only the members of Camp Le Nid who hoped to encourage the establishment of tourist camps and resorts along the shores of the Bay of Quinte. The village of Adolphustown also found high praise from visitors from nearby communities and from others hailing from further afield. Amongst the commentaries extolling the virtues of the region and of Adolphustown is one first appearing in the



AFHS Photo

The general store, St. Paul's Church and St. Alban's Church line the muddy "main street" of Adolphustown, circa 1900.

Note that the telephone had already arrived in the village.

Toronto Globe and reprinted in the Napanee Beaver in 1907. The author, a keen historian, waxed poetic about "the picturesque Bay of Quinte. Its headlands extend into the pure waters of the bay like so many jeweled fingers pointing toward Prince Edward county's wonderful lake-on-the-mountain. Its inlets curve in lovingly, as though striving to bring nearer to the last resting place of the honored dead

[the U.E.L. Burying Ground] the requiem of their rippling flood. The village [Adolphustown] extends some distance along old "Dundas street," and is composed of many comfortable homes, substantially built, several churches, a few business houses, and in fact, such environments as one naturally expects to find in a small country village." A 1915 Beaver article also sings the praises of Adolphustown and environs.

DEAR MR. EDITOR; -- Can you be so unkind to your old friends in this good old village of Adolphustown, of U.E. Loyalist fame, the birth place of many distinguished men and no less than fifteen members of Parliament, and today one of the most beautiful and picturesque villages in the Province of Ontario? How did you come to permit any correspondent through malice or any other cause to say "this place had lost its charms for business," or anything else?

No, Mr. Editor, that is not the case; on the contrary this village is in every way prosperous. We have to record in the first place a first-class general store, under the management of Mr. J. Frank Chalmers, where you can buy everything that is required in the country, having a large and well assorted stock at as low prices as can be bought in Picton or Napanee, and having few expenses and buying his goods in Montreal and the best markets elsewhere.

The post office is also in a flourishing condition and I am credibly informed that the income was never greater than at the present time; that more than nine-tenths of the post office business is done upon the Bath route, and not upon the Napanee, as has been asserted.

Another industry, I may mention, that is considered a great boom to the surrounding country, is the steam saw mill, kept in full blast for a considerable portion of the season by a worthy inhabitant, Thos. F. Gibbs, jr.

A large vessel is fitting out in our harbor, and in a short space of time we shall have the daily steamers calling at our wharves. a lovely place of summer resort, and facilities for any kind of business or pleasure, and a good house of public entertainment under the control of Mr. and Mrs. Garner.

Part of a April 23 1887 clipping from the Watson Scrapbooks. Check out the full article on our website http://www.sfredheritage.on.ca/Artadol.htm

It notes that in addition to visiting the U.E.L. Monument and examining the memorial tiles in St. Alban's church, visitors "should also note the style of architecture of some of the old residences, the massive fireplaces, the huge chimneys, quaint windows and entrances. There is much to attract the attention in this interesting old township." Indeed, the members of the Napanee Auto Club who held their annual picnic in Adolphustown that summer declared that "certainly a more beautiful and historic spot would have been hard to find."

While the complementary editorial about Adolphustown might sound promising for tourism growth in the region, the fact that it was voiced by the Napanee Auto Club was significant. The advent of Auto Clubs signaled the more widespread private ownership of automobiles, which in turn meant that families had more choices in their quest for vacationing experiences. No longer tied to rail and steamer routes, tourists could strike out in any direction by car. The fact that some formerly popular resorts and camps could not be reached by road, or were difficult to approach overland, establishments caused these to suffer substantial decreases in tourist traffic. Undoubtedly the advent of the motor car played a significant role in the failing prospects for some resorts. Changing expectations of the vacationing public also had a part to play: When few homes had electricity or indoor plumbing, a resort without those facilities but providing meals and housekeeping and a myriad of amusements was indeed a treat. However, once families became accustomed to electric lighting and running water at home, vacationing at a rustic resort without those modern conveniences shed much of its luster and novelty.

By the mid-1920s a number of factors, possibly including the poor management on behalf the owner who had purchased Glen Island from the Dingman family in 1922, saw the Glen Island Resort struggling. Despite considerable effort put into advertising and the promotion of the resort in the mid- and late 1920s, Glen Island Resort's last season was 1927.

Camp Le Nid, on the other hand, did not appear to suffer the coming of the automobile, the Great Depression or the two World Wars. As a private club, its integrity and longevity were solely reliant on its members. While the children and the grandchildren of the camp's founding members continued to enjoy summer vacations at Camp Le Nid, it was the founding members that provided the real spirit of the camp. The camp was attended with ever increasing numbers until 1936, when perhaps a hundred members and guests celebrated the Camp's 50th anniversary. It is unclear how well attended the camp was in the post war years, but a July weekend in 1946 saw members assemble en masse once more to celebrate 60 years of vacationing at Camp Le Nid. With the deaths of two of the last three founding members in 1947 and 1948, it is unlikely the camp would have continued much past its 60 year. In any case, the land on which the camp stood was sold in 1949 and the camp's lease was not renewed.

All that remains now of the nearly 50-year tenure of the Resort on Glen Island is a few of the original cabins. The island is now in the hands of the family that vacationed at the resort in its prime, witnessed is decline and eventually acquired it after the resort's bankruptcy in the 1930s. Nothing remains of Camp Le Nid except a few crude foundations. The cabins were moved off the camp's site in the 1950s and distributed amongst purchasers of the then newly subdivided cottage lots further along the point. There is no trace of the dance pavilion or any of the other buildings that once populated Forester's Island. However, while the dock that once welcomed steamers picking up holiday-makers from Sans Souci Camp no longer exists, there remains a well-established cottage community which still proudly calls itself Sans Souci. The shores of the Bay of Quinte are still beautiful, and the waterways still inviting to boaters and fishermen. The wonder of the Lake-On-The-Mountain is still a tourist destination, and the strait between Glen Island and the mainland remains a romantic overnight mooring for sailing ships and launches.

Those of us who find ourselves living or vacationing along or nearby the shores of the Bay of Quinte consider ourselves enriched and delighted by the beauty of our surroundings. Despite the changes brought about by the coming of the automobile, the decline of lake steamer traffic, changes in our expectations for a holiday getaway accommodations and amusements, and simply by the passing of time, the Bay of Quinte has lost nothing of it's allure as a vacation destination.

Bathing Suits, Sweaters, Aprons, Middies. Every Day Wearing Apparel for Camp Life

Choose Early While Styles and Sizes Are Varied

In Bathing Suits the garment of Lustre is meeting with universal popularity. It is light weight while wet, sheds the water quickly and is constructed in various modest styles. Navy Blue and Black are the prevailing colors, while White, Red, Green, Purple colorings are artistically combined for trimmings. Priced \$6.00 and \$6.75.

For a car ride or a boat ride in the evening, one is never safe without a Sweater. Fashion has created many beautiful styles for your wearing this season, and in colors of attractive hues. The ever popular Slip-on is again evident in many styles. Priced from \$2.98 to \$13.50.. Sleeves or sleeveless. Coat styled or Pull-over.

Even at camp one must eat, wash dishes and tidy up, hence these Aprons will be of great importance. Then too the colors vary in Dark and Light shades. Procurable are many attractive house and porch dresses. Billy Burke styles are featured in Crepes, Chambray and Prints. Priced from 69c. to \$5.95.

Especially for the younger set at camp "Middies" are of first importance. Then too they must be of washable nature, not only for the first washing, but all the time. Smock, Coat and Pullover styles are here for your immediate choosing, in all White and Color-trimmed on collar and cuffs. The prices range from \$1.00 to \$4.50 per garment.

Napanee Beaver June 27, 1919

Help Us Identify This:

Do you recognise this house? It is believed that it once stood in Adolphustown.



Photo courtesy of Susan Wright

Feedback from April's Help Us Identify This:



No feedback was received to identify this house.

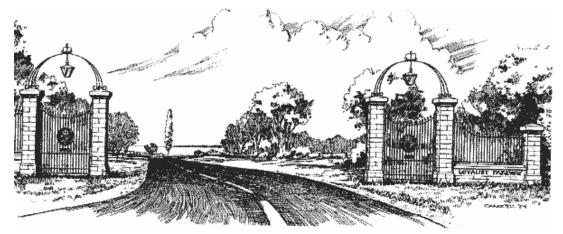
Do you have an old photo for which you cannot identify the people, the place, or the occasion? Let us scan it and we can feature in an up coming issue of The Neighbourhood Messenger. One of our readers might know something that you don't!

The Loyalist Parkway, your route through history

Ted Davie

In 1784, the first Loyalists in the area, with help from the military, carved out a trail from Kingston (Catarqui) to Bath known as the Bath Road in pretty much the same route as we know it today. In 1801, Asa Danforth, Jr had a contract to build a road from Toronto to Kingston. The eastern section, from the Trent River through Prince Edward County, across the ferry at Adolphustown and on through Bath to Kingston, known as the Danforth Road, was completed in 1802. It was reported as 'useable in the winter but impassable in the summer'. It got worse rather than better and in 1817 the Kingston Road (more northerly in our area going through Belleville and Napanee) was built for the mail run. This road tends to follow what is now known as Highway #2. Then, in 1934, as a depression work programme, Highway #33, from Stirling to Trenton, was extended through Prince Edward County to the ferry, and on through Bath to Kingston, following most of the Danforth Road.

In 1984, at a ceremony at the Eastern Gates in Amherstview, Queen Elizabeth II renamed Highway #33, from Kingston to Trenton, the "Loyalist Parkway", commemorating the arrival of the United Empire Loyalists in this area two hundred years earlier.



The Loyalist Parkway Group of Advisors was formed by Order in Council in 1989 to provide public participation in the development of a major heritage corridor. This lapsed in 1999 and the volunteers reformed as the Loyalist Parkway Association (LPA) with the support and involvement of the four municipalities: Loyalist, Napanee, Prince Edward County and Quinte West. There was no funding for the LPA until 2000 when a Memorandum of Understanding was signed by the municipalities offering grants to the LPA in proportion to the length of Parkway in each municipality. Each municipality is required to provide a Councillor and a public member for the Association.

The mandate of the LPA is to preserve the roadway as a Parkway, vice highway, develop and maintain the heritage points, monitor the developments along the Parkway and ensure they compliment the Parkway, promote the Parkway as a tourist destination and act as advisors to the Memorandum of Understanding, the Municipalities and the public on matters such as trees, wildflower plantings, route signage, advertising and other corridor matters and represent the public for maintenance and new construction along the Parkway such as solar farms, new generating stations, new parks, etc.

Every year we provide 5000 guide maps on the Loyalist Parkway distributed to area tourism outlets. We maintain our website www.loyalistparkway.org, manage the landscaping at both the eastern and western gates and look after the 401 signage for the Parkway. We hope to work with the Town of Greater Napanee to set up the new park south of the Parkway just east of the Lennox Generating Station. We will be working with Trans Canada when the new generating station is built and 'help' them with their landscaping along the Parkway. For the last three years we have had tree planting programmes along different segments of the Parkway which will continue again this year. Most of what we do is voluntary and, not being government, we can usually get projects completed for much less money.

There are over 40 historic plaques along the Parkway to remind travellers of the area heritage. In the section from the Glenora Ferry to the Eastern Gates there are 18 of these large blue Provincial plaques. As a short area history quiz, I challenge readers to find the answers to the questions posed for each plaque.

The Loyalist Landing Place (Adolphustown Park). On what date did the Loyalists land in Adolphustown, where did they land and who was their leader?

Loyalist Memorial Church (Adolphustown). There are two Loyalist Memorial Churches in Adolphoustown but only one has a blue plaque. Name the two churches. When was the one on the Parkway built and who is regarded as the 'builder'?

Quakers of Adolphustown (Hay Bay). Who were the Quakers?

Sir John A. Macdonald Family Home (Hay Bay). Where was this home?

Old Hay Bay Church (Hay Bay). What year was this Methodist Church built? Is it still used?

Hazelton Spencer (on the Parkway west of Conway). Who was Spencer and why is he a local historic person?

Rev. Robert Macdowall (cemetery on north side near Sandhurst). Who was Macdowall and why is he recognized?

Lieut. Col. James Rogers (church on the south side of Parkway near Sandhurst) Who was Rogers?

Escape of the Royal George (on the Parkway at County Rd. 8). What was the Royal George and when and why was it 'escaping'?

Finkle's Tavern (Bath, west end). Why is this Tavern recognized and when was it built? First Steamship on Lake Ontario (Finkle's Point, west of Bath). What was the first steamship built here and when?

The Hawley House (Bath). When was this built and what well-known clergy lived here?

Rev. John Langhorn (north of the Parkway at St. John's Church, Bath). Who was this man, what religion was he and what is he best known for?

The Founding of Bath (Bath Park). What was the village's first name and when did it change to Bath?

Lt. Col. Edwin Albert Baker (at Beulah Church). Who was Baker and what did he do?

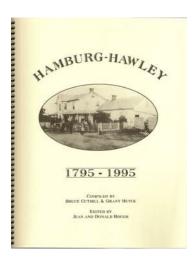
Madelaine de Roydon D'Allonne (at the Collins Bay parkette). Who was Madelaine and why is she recognized?

Fairfield House (Amherstview). Who was Fairfield?

The Loyalist Parkway Eastern Gates (Amherstview). Who 'opened' the gates, when and why was the Parkway given its present name?

As you drive the Loyalist Parkway, I hope this bit of information will cause you to think more about this wonderful asset in our area, to be more aware of what it is and how it got to be what it is and to take some pride in what you see and enjoy.

From the Book Shelf



Hamburg-Hawley 1795-1995 Bruce Cuthill & Grant Huyck

A detailed and well documented social history of the Hamburg-Hawley neighbourhood of South Fredericksburgh and the public and private events that shaped the lives of those residing in the community. This publication was compiled using Land Registry and Census record, other official documents, family records and memories.

The book contains valuable information for anyone tracing ancestors beginning with Loyalists from 1784. The two writers have presented, in a clear and easily understood way, all the property ownership transactions as well as children and marriages within the families.

From the Attic

We are looking for old photos and documents from Adolphustown, North and South Fredericksburgh. Old publications relating to township businesses, schools and churches often contain fascinating details of life in their era. Do you have any of the following?

OLD PHOTOS or Real Photo POSTCARDS:

- The Adolphustown Town Hall
- The South Fredericksburgh Town Hall at Sillsville
- The U.E.L. Cheese Factory, Adolphustown
- St. Paul's Church, Main Street Adolphustown
- The Old Store at Adolphustown
- The Old Hotel at Adolphustown
- Conway Store
- Conway Wharf
- Phippen Cheese Factory
- Fredericksburgh Train Station
- McDowall Presbyterian Church
- Camp Le Nid
- Glen Island

Other Correspondence:

- Letters or postcards bearing postmarks from local towns and villages
- Letters from political figures such as Sir W. Laurier, Diefenbaker, etc.
- Correspondence from someone serving overseas during either WWI or WWII

BOOKLET:

Constitution and Roll of Officers and Members of Camp Le Nid, 1902

If you are looking for any specific photos or documents, let us know and we will add it to our "Attic" list. **Newly added items will be highlighted in blue!**

AFHS NEWS Jane Lovell

The beginning of May saw a small group of us out on a tour of five cemeteries in North Adolphustown and North Fredericksburgh. Those cemeteries privately maintained were in good shape. Only Carscallen and Woodcock, maintained by the Town of Greater Napanee, require work – mostly the removal of fallen trees and limbs.





Susan Wright and John Gordon at Bethany Cemetery and Kathy Staples and Peter Cameron at the Port of Bath Marine Heritage Festival

The AFHS was invited to erect a display tent and to sell books at the inaugural staging of the Port of Bath Marine Heritage Festival at the Fairfield Gutzeit House at the end of May. Peter Cameron and I set up shop and were joined Kathy Staples and Diane Berlet. There were deck tours of the several historic ships at the wharf, and re-enactors were on hand to stage boat races and defence volleys of cannon fire. Inside the Discovery Centre several well-delivered lectures addressed many aspects of our local maritime heritage. Attendance at the event was light but a number of AFHS books and new memberships were sold.

The South Fredericksburgh hall was the venue for the semi-annual Napanee Heritage / Street Smarts Joint Heritage Advisory Committee meeting. Hosted by our group, the meeting touched on a number of concerns and initiatives taken by the Town of Greater Napanee regarding spotlighting and preserving our historic structures.

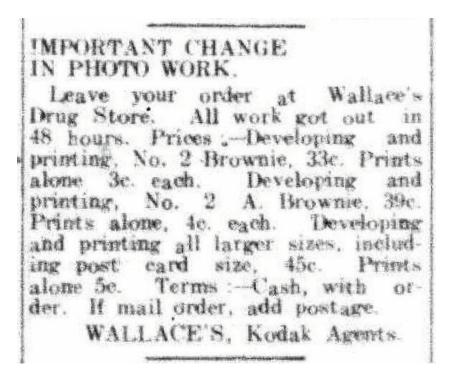
Home-made Orange Ade, a delicious summer drink. Easily made from our concentrated package. Ask for it at Wallace's Drug Store.

Napanee Beaver July 16, 1920

Note from the Editor

Publication Schedule: Since its inaugural issue in April last year the *Neighbourhood Messenger* has received much in the way of positive feedback. While we are not lacking for contributions from our members, publishing the newsletter four times a year has proved to be overly ambitious. Composing articles and editing during the summer months is not practical or even plausible for those who wish to contribute, or for the editing process. In order to make the publication of our newsletter more viable, it will now be issued only three times a year: In late spring, late fall and during the winter.

Photographs: Old photographs often accompany the articles appearing in the newsletter. We try to include only the highest quality images and strive to work only from originals. However, there are times when we have no access to the originals or where the fidelity of the originals is poor. In some cases we may publish these less than perfect images as their inclusion adds considerably to the narrative. These blurry or faded images are often all we have capturing an event and as such are worthy of public exposure. Indeed, some of these misty or ghost-like images serve to illustrate the ethereal and transient aspects of moments in our past. Such is perhaps the case with the photograph of the concession stand at Old Hay Bay Church appearing in the Kathy Staples' Historic Pulpit article. We apologise for the poor quality of some of our photographs and newspaper clippings but hope that the few we do include help illustrate a past we are trying to document.



Napanee Beaver July 19, 1918

A Curious Thing

Angela Cronk



April's Curious Thing



"Jiffy Way"

Mechanical egg scales have been around since the Second World War days. It was a very helpful way to assess their weight when the farm fresh eggs were often not a perfect oval required to grade 'by sight'. As the years passed, the scales became more attractive with the brand named "Jiffy Way" having each grade with different colours on it. Some had the ounce per egg measured, along with the ounces per dozen indicated. Small eggs were set at $1\frac{1}{2}$ oz. each (18 oz. per dozen) to extra large at $2\frac{1}{2}$ oz. each and 30 oz. per dozen. I'm sure the egg grading today is all digital and does not even involve any human help!

What is this?



Submitted by Angela Cronk

Please contact angelacronk@gmail.com if you recognise the item. Tell us what it is called, what it is used for, during what era it was used, and anything else you can tell us about it.

Do you have some weird thing hanging around your home or barn? Take a photo of it and send it in – we can feature it here in a future issue.

And Furthermore...

And Furthermore... is a new segment introduced to record additional information, antidotes and corrections provided by members in response to articles appearing in the *Neighbourhood Messenger*. We always welcome feedback to the content of our newsletter but we are especially eager to capture what you know or remember about anything we have published.

The April issue of the Neighbourhood Messenger featured an article by Pat Galt on the wartime operation of the Sandhurst airfield. The crash of the Faery Battle at Big Creek was a major event and was remembered by several other AFHS members. Don McCabe's father saw the aircraft just prior to its emergency landing. The engine was sputtering and belching black smoke and was evidently in trouble. Don hopped on his bicycle and made for the site of the crash where he was one of the first to arrive. Grant Huyck was also soon on the scene and was able to describe how the pilot swerved past the township hall and the Dewdrop Inn, clipped the top of several trees before touching down, skidding through a vegetable patch and on through two or three wire fences before coming to rest amongst a herd of dairy cattle.

A clipping, also in the April issue, recounted another crash – this time in the field of James Mack near Dorland. Lyle Smith remembers his father taking all of the children up to the site in the family car. Lyle recalls that the aircraft was painted yellow and someone had set up boundary ropes preventing onlookers from getting too close to the downed plane. The military personnel soon on site allowed curious onlookers to "tour" the downed plane before it was dismantled and taken back to the High Shore where it was reassembled and put back into service.

Also prompted by Pat Galt's article on the Sandhurst airfield was the following feedback from Ross Morton:

Also about the fire of St. Paul's church steeple. Bro. Frank was home for a few days from the navy at that time [I was still overseas] and I was told by him and many others, he had climbed [I guess inside] and extinguished the fire. It was said that everybody ``cheered`` when the airforce fire crew arrived because they were so late.

Contribute to The Neighbourhood Messenger

We publish *The Neighbourhood Messenger* 3 times a year: in January, May, and October. If you have an old photograph or newspaper clipping to share, a story to tell, or an event to publicize, let us know. Submissions for the October issue can be sent to jane.lovell@kos.net anytime before the end of September 2013.

Contributors to this issue:

Angela Cronk
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Jane Lovell
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All uncredited photographs are supplied by the author of the article in which they appear.