

Trent University Archives

Katchewanooka Herald fonds
Accession Number: 83-004

TRANSCRIPTION

1858

Note: In this transcription, misspellings and grammatical anomalies which occur in the original text have been maintained. Occasionally, commas and periods have been added for clarification purposes. The word "Katchewanooka" occurs with variant spellings; the variations have been maintained as they appear in the original. Square brackets [] indicate indecipherable text.

Kachewahnoonkah Herald

January 11th 1858

Et libros et amicos non plurimos Guevo sel optimos

Kachewahnoonkah Herald
January 11th 1858

In a few days you will be called upon, ye free & independant electors of this part of our ward, to place some one among you in the office of school trustee in the room of the one whose turn it is to retire, & although, in itself, this may be a trivial matter, yet it bears on a subject which is of great importance to every one of you for reason that it affects your pockets, namely the increase of your taxes, & as no one would wish for this, except on just & sufficient grounds, we will, to the best of our power lay the facts of the case before you & leave you to judge whether you consider the school trustees justified in raising your taxes. In the first place, the school master receives the sum of six pounds monthly for six months instructing the young ideas, who are supposed to learn so much in that space of time as to be allowed to run at large for the other six. Secondly the number of these young fry does not exceed at the most a dozen, one half of which, for certain, belong to the trustees themselves, who are rich enough, more than several of us are, to pay for their children's schooling themselves, & lastly, though not least, we have heard a rumour that it is intended by them to build a new schoolroom when the present one is plenty commodious, enough for all the children who go there. If gentlemen, you should wish to make

[reverse side of first sheet begins here]

an alteration in these affairs, the way to set about it will be this; you must know that there are three trustees, one of whom in turns

retires every year. Therefore, supposing you put in a man of your own mind this year, you can not expect him, single handed, to alter all these abuses, against a majority of the other two trustees, but by, in another year, putting in one, who will coincide with him, these affairs can then be rectified; therefore, all those gentlemen who consider their own interests will attend at the meeting on Wednesday next & place in the office of school trustee, one who will undertake all the trouble & responsibility of that office solely for the benefit of his neighbours. If the tax was trifling we should be the last to complain against it, but when it becomes so exorbitant & gives promise of increasing annually it is high time that a stand was made against it. As there is every likelihood of some opposition, we hope that all who possibly can will attend.

[note: some words at the ends of lines run over into the second sheet of the issue]

Poets Corner

How pleasant & gay is our clearing
there's always so much to be done
And yet there's no want of amusement
for we're always up to some fun.

There's chopping & logging our fallow
and then in the Spring we must sow
Oh! there's plenty of farm work a doing
now all this is fun you must know.

Oh! yes and in winter at thrashing
when every one goes to the Bee
to feed of the dust & straw pilings
the fun of this I can not see.

Chopping cord wood's a nice occupation
it puts all the muscles in play
and warms you when almost a freezing
Oh! this must be fun you will say.

And then at our township election
When each voter comes down with a run
and proposes Mr. S- for member
he's returned; & then comes the fun.

Today nothing of shooting at geese
a yorker a shot hit or miss
I'm sure my dear readers you'll agree
there must be some real fun in this.

Now these are all solid amusements

which I'm sure you can not deny
But then comes a prominent question
Who cares for them? Surely not I.

But give me a bright looking ball room
a light dancing partner as well
got up to the nines of the fashion
and myself no end of a swell.

[second sheet begins here]

And then commence playing some gallope
for instance we'll say the "Post Horn"
You'll see how we'll dance & enjoy it
isn't this fun, much better than yours.

If it isn't, t'is better than smoking
all night in a Bachelor's hall
To do something I'm sure you'll confess
is better than nothing at all.

OPQ

Correspondence

Mr. Editor

Do not you think that a chefs tournament might be got up in this clearing after the Fashion of the chefs congress that has lately been assembled in New York. The contests to be divided into two seperate parts, i.e. the great & the lesser tournaments, all those who intend to enter to signify to he secretary, or whoever is appointed, to take the management, in which, of the two tournaments, they intend to Engage. The honor of being winner would be equivalent to any prize. If this suggestion should meet with favour amongst any of your readers, a few lines through the medium of your valuable columns would greatly oblige.

Yours truly
Check Mate

Mr. Editor

In your last issue you mentioned that a raffle was about to be got up by Mr. G. Barlee for his skiff. Might I ask the reason why this was not carried out? Surely he had no difficulty in disposing of the shares in a clearing like this, where Money is but a trifling object.

Yours etc.

[]

Distressing accident

It is our painful duty to have to record an accident whereby Mr. W. D-
y was in a fair way of undergoing the loss of one of his great toes.
It was occasioned by a most obstreperous knot in the log on which he
was chopping which, not yielding to his untiring efforts, he was not
to be done & therefore straining all his muscles to another stroke, he
made a tremendous lunge which not only attained the object he had in
view, but the ax glancing, penetrated moccassin socks etc. & caused a
deep gash across the big toe of his left foot. He immediately walked
into the house & summoning W.P.B. & F.B. Esq'res to his assistance,
the wound was quickly bound up & we are happy to inform our readers
that the invalid is in a fair way to recovery under the unceasing care
of the inmates of Ashington House.

Notice to readers etc.

The undermentioned gentlemen have kindly undertake to receive our
paper from the hands of any one who has done reading it & to forward
it to us:

H. Le [Freuvre], Esq're, Reydon Cottage

A. Fowler, Esq're, The Homestead

H. Pierce, Esq're, Bachelor's Hall
or the editors

F. Barlee, Esq're & T.B. Allen, Esq're, Office of this Paper.

Kachewahnoonkah Herald

January 18th 1858

Et libros et amicos non plurimos Guevo sel optimos

We hope that no person, and the Pupils in particular, ever possessed
the idea that when they left the home of their several Preceptors, to
enter upon their varied stations in the world, all interest in their
welfare, and all hopes for their future prosperity vanished from the
minds of those they left behind, and was but a mere open show whilst
living there. If they did, they laboured under a very great mistake,
and we can think of no greater proof of this, than in the enthusiastic
way in which the Father of the Clearing and head of the very first
College established in it, has been assisting one of his oldest Ex-
Pupils, in thoroughly renovating, if we may use the term, his house
preparatory to bringing into it, the Fair Lady, who has so highly
honored him by accepting his hand, and heart. We are grieved at not
having space enough, to [] upon the various performances more
largely, but must confine ourselves to a few remarks, on the one work
alone, namely the mantel piece, which is truly a fine piece of art, in

imitation of the Egyptian marble style. Some of our Readers may be ignorant of what this style is. To inform them we will venture to give a short description of the one at Mr. Leighs. The ground work is jet Black, picked out with yellow in various shapes and serpentine lines giving evidence that none but a thorough master hand, can have done such work. If all the other painting, etc. be equally as well done Mr. L. may indeed be proud of his house and whilst enjoying the comforts of it and gazing round on the different works will of course think of those that did them with heartfelt gratitude. We are sure that if in some future years any of his Ex Pupils should think of entering into the bonds of Matrimony, they will not find E. Leigh Esq. backward in assisting them to put their house in order.

In the last Edition of this Paper there was inserted an account of an accident that happened to Mr. W. D'Arcy, and in which it was stated that W.P.Band Esq'r assisted by F. Barlee most expeditiously and skilfully reduced the hemorrhage and bound up the gaping wound out of which the gallant youths (whose cheek never blanched or lip quivered) hearts blood was gushing.

His Toe, Mr. Editor, his great Toe was bound up by me alone. Mr. W.P.Band had nothing more to do with it than holding the candle with which I heated my strips of plaster preparatory to closing up the fearful gash. Give the Old gentleman his due is a very old Proverb, and I want no more. And I think, Mr. Editor, it strange that such a singular incorrect report of this sad accident should have found its way into your Paper. I have a suspicion that it must have been written by Mr. W.P. Band, himself, who I am afraid was anxious to gain credit for himself through another mans means. You will oblige me by inserting this and I remain your obliged ser'nt

F. Barlee.

We feel that it is our duty, our painful duty, as public men to break to our Readers as gently as we can the sad inteligence that ere long our Clearing will be bereft of its brightest ornament, One who has entwined herself around the hearts of all, One whose bright face, One whose sparkling eyes, One whose merry laugh, Has enlivened many an otherwise dull evening. Need we go to the extra pain of mentioning her name. No! We know that many a heart will thrill, and many a pulse will quicken when they read this, well knowing that there is but one who could deserve such a panegyric from our pen. That she may return some day ere long as one of us is the earnest wish of the Editors.

C. More, Molyneux, Esq'r, has left the "Homestead" the Seat of Lt. Col. Strickland for "Stump Lode" the Country Residence of F. Barlee Esq'r, who with his Worthy Lady, we feel no doubt, will do all in their power to make him comfortable.

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Ode on Tobacco

1.

Tobacco is an Indian leaf
It is grown up in the morn and cut down in the eve
And it shews in its decay
That we are all made of clay
Think of this all ye that smoke Tobacco.

2.

The pipe that is so lily white
In which some men take much delight
It is broken with a touch
And our lives are but such
Think of this all ye that smoke Tobacco.

3.

The pipe that is so foul within
Shews that our lives are stain'd with sin
And that they do require
To be purged in the fire
Think of this all ye that smoke Tobacco.

4.

The smoke that doth ascend on high
Shews that our lives be vanity
It is gone with a puff
And we are all but empty stuff
Think of this all ye that smoke Tobacco.

5.

The ashes that remain behind
Serve to put our souls in mind
That we are all made of dust
And to return to it we must
Think of this all ye that smoke Tobacco.

If the above is not generally known perhaps Mr. Editor you will insert it in your valuable journal.

January 16th 1858.

Our Readers may not be aware that the grist mill of F.H. D'Arcy Esq'r at Lakefield was very quietly opened on Saturday the 16th of February

1858, although speeches were not made nor Champagne flying round.

My dear Mr. Editor, in former Numbers of your world renowned Paper, in some corner or other, you always gave us some accounts of how the numerous Agricultural Pupils, those main Props of our Clearing were getting on, their hair breadth escapes by flood and field, etc. etc. Your former Papers [] with accounts of the prowess of the Ex Pupils, W.P. Band, T.B. Allen, F.H. D'Arcy and although last not least, H. Pearse, Esq'r, all of whom being now landed proprietors have received their Diplomas. Although in refering to your back Numbers, we only find the names of the two former gentlemen as having publicly passed their examinations and we feel convinced that it must have been only from the neglect of the Preceptor to those two latter talented gentlemen that that goal for which all Pupils strive and which all are so anxious to pass, was not announced in your acceptable Columns. That they have passed, we who personally know the gentlemen cannot for one moment doubt. The Numerous Pupils who replaced these now wealthy landed Proprietors are now in a great measure following in their footsteps, and it strikes me, Mr. Editor, that there must be more in the room one sleeps and uses than you would generally suppose, for I notice that Mr. Laurent, now having what was formerly Mr. Band's room, runs to flesh, smokes much, likes a glass of water diluted with whisky, and prefers riding to walking, in fact, is extremely afraid of overtaxing those stout limbs nature has blessed him with, is inclined to be argumentative, Has a particular fondness of water for ablutionary [perpous], but a thorough dread of an immersion in the Lake, is also a person I would not advise you to trade with, and is, besides all this, a real good fellow. I will give you another instance. Take Mr. Cain, who now has the room that Mr. T.B. Allen formerly inhabited. It seems to one that he is getting the same impulsive manner, good or bad, it all comes out by [], he smokes not, he whiskeys not often, but when he does it is a calker. He sleeps; Yes, he sleeps late in the morning, trades but little, works well, and is, take him, altogether a paying Pupil and a very good fellow. Mr. Editor, these were also the characteristics of the two former gentlemen who occupied those rooms. Now it remains to be proved by further trials whither, by sending Pupils to those rooms we can get, a T.B. Allen or a W.P. Band made to order, or an F.H. D'Arcy, H. Pearse, C.M. Molyneux, E'e. By sending others to their old quarters, if it can be done, nothing will be easier, than to draw up Circulars, stating the various characters of the different Pupils, and circulating them in England so that any Parents requiring a W.P. Band, a T.B. Allen, etc. etc. can have them perfect in two years. I think, Mr. Editor, as it is my own idea, that I am entitled to some remuneration if the plan succeeds. It might be done by ticketing the circulars, a W.P. Band 10 shillings, F.H. D'Arcy []. (I enclose my Card).

[second sheet begins here]

Many friends were present, and after the first bushel of oats had

passed safely through the hopper numerous [were] the hands extended to grasp that of the spirited proprietor who kindly walked over the noble building explaining the different uses of the various mechanical contrivances for giving us our bread. All felt confident that he must succeed and after wishing him every success, Samuel Strickland Esq'r and Henry Wolsey Esq'r etc left much gratified with all they had seen.

Mr. Editor

The other day as I was standing on an eminence overlooking that part of the clearing inhabited by Mess'rs Warren, Strickland, Casement, etc., I chanced to see an ox sleigh proceeding along the road in a very eccentric manner. The oxen first turned into Mr. Nicholes gate and on being headed by the driver, tried to return up the hill again, but were again twisted round at the imminent peril of upsetting the sleigh. They continued their devious course through the clearing calling at every house, notwithstanding the frantic yells and exertions of the driver to prevent their doing so. On proceeding to the [Falls] some time afterwards, I was alarmed by hearing most frantic cries close to the store of Mr. Casement - and thinking it was someone in great pain or intoxication, I ran up and perceived the same sleigh I have alluded to above, (which contained a nursemaid and two very interesting little girls) in the act of being turned round (I had nearly written over) by the driver. A mere child in appearance and evidently very inexperienced in the art of ox driving - as the animals had it quite their own way and seemed to know that their driver understood nothing about them, I really must remonstrate, Mr. Editor, through your valuable columns, on the imprudence of mothers risking the lives of their children in such a way. If boys must learn to drive oxen let their loads be any sort of lumber excepting live - Hoping you will insert this.

I remain, Mr. Editor
Your obedient Servant
Prudentia

We are happy to inform our readers that the views which we expressed in the leading article of our last issue were most strongly and successfully carried out at the meeting. Mr. H. Barlee was nominated by R. Strickland, Esq'r, seconded by E. Leigh, Esq'r and voted unanimously

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into the office of School trustee. When public men are placed in high offices, it is usually the custom to give a short biographical sketch of their past careers and it is not our intention to omit it in this case either. Mr. Barlee comes from a family of old and antiquated date. The greater part of his life has been spent at sea but choosing rather to plough the greenest sod than the white capped waves of the

[] deep and to sow his fields with grain than to chance his being sown up in his hammock himself, he emigrated to this rising colony where, shortly afterwards, he purchased a farm, upon which he has made a considerable clearing, built himself a house, and taken to himself a wife.

Having lately sold off the principal part of his live stock with the intention of importing a new and more refined breed of cattle – he at present possesses one dog, one pig, one cow. Having had a pretty large experience in agriculture, he has now opened a college on that subject and, judging from his usual bland manner when unprovoked and his austere looks when severity was called for, we should think him a fitting person to undertake that duty. But altho' his gradual rise from a farmer to an ensign, a school trustee and head of college, number [six] may have been great, yet how much greater has been his literary career? from writing his log at sea and [inditing] love sonnets to the moon, to becoming one of the Editors of the Kachewahnoonkah Herald. Our hopes are that all those that are put under his tuition will profit by his able instruction and try, in a measure, to imitate the example of this eminent man.

To ye readers who possess a horse and cutter, be it known that a large number of our Heralds are now in the possession of a Lady in Lower Douro and have been so for the last year. Being anxious to obtain them again you would greatly oblige the Editors if you would place a horse and cutter at their service for a couple of hours some fine afternoon.

Kachewahnoonkah Herald

January 25th 1858

Et libros et amicos non plurimos Guevo sel optimos

We cannot refrain from making a few observations this week, on the critical state of the financial affairs of this country, and this little clearing in particular, appear to be in, never do we suppose, has money been so scarce, as at present, and the Interest ask'd is almost fabulous. It will scarcely be credited perhaps, but we ourselves heard with our own ears, one [usuriously] inclined individual, demand of an unfortunate youth twenty per cent, for the loan of one single dollar!! Now how is it possible such a state of things can last? We answer, it is impossible. Xmas with all its gaieties, dances, concerts, Tea fights etc. etc. has likewise brought in certain unpleasant pieces of paper, enclosed in yellow envelopes, which must be attended to, or the recipients will have to go for change of air down to Peterboro' Court House. This we do not look upon as likely to be at all an unpleasant trip, as from what we hear, we shall have all or most of our friends with us, and we do not see why the Katchewawnoonkah Herald may not be issued from the Court House, Peterboro' as well as Upper Douro, but we must not class all the

Clearing in this poverty stricken state, for there is one exception, yes One!! at least from appearances we imagine so, for this one individual, either from the generosity of his heart, or the fullness of his purse, actually put his hand in his pocket and pulled out not a plum, like little Jack Horner, but two bonâfide quarters!! and gave them to a poor little boy, whose eyes twinkled at the thoughts of the lollipops to be purchased therewith. We ourselves, Editors of this paper, would have been thankful for a similar tip, as one half dime and two coppers, is all we have been able to raise for the last two months, and any day, our horses may be seiz'd for taxes, or indeed if they would sell, which is doubtful, our wife and children brought to the hammer. This is a fearful picture and unless Government or something else helps us out of our difficulties, hundreds will be flying from Canada to seek better fortunes in other lands.

A Monetary Crisis.

Our friends on the other side of the water say, "Go-a-head," and we in a somewhat similar strain, say to our agricultural friends here, persevere and clear your way by moving your stumps quickly.

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We have not heard of any gaiety having taken place last week in this particular Clearing with the exception of a small reunion at the house of Robert Strickland Esqr. where, after song & sentiment had gone its round, the worthy Host & Hostess, with their wonted anxiety to promote the hilarity of the young people of the Diggings, proposed a dance, but what was to be done, the drawing room carpet was down, and drawing room carpets must not be danced on. However, nothing daunted, a remedy was soon at hand. "Clear the kitchen" was the cry. No sooner said than done, the piano was quickly wheel'd to the culinary quarters and soon the "Lads & Lasses all," were treading a measure on the light fantastic toe, in the blissful delight of the mazy dance. No contre temps occur'd, we have been inform'd, with the exception of W.P. Band Esqr., who either carried away by the elasticity of his spirits, or of his legs, caus'd the acute angle of his funny bone to come in contact with the nasal organ of a young Lady, then & there present. Of course, we need not mention that with his well known politesse, an ample apology was tender'd and most graciously receiv'd. Soon after, the shades of night warn'd the youths of the party, it was time to wend their ways to their separate Colleges, which accordingly they did after having spent a most charming evening.

Stanza's on Winter

Oh mighty Monarch.
Thou who rules the winter months
With thy terrestrial sway
In shrouds of blackness o'er us

Pending, like a dismal shroud,
The last remains of mortal
Man, whose spirits flight from earth,
Through the aerial space,
To Heavens bright gate, remind
Us here below, that e'en thy
Blackest reign must melt before
Bright summers, gorgeous crown.
But still, Oh treacherous King,
Thou hid'st with ample folds
Of white; all natures choicest
Gifts, and thinks by that to shield,
Thy iron sceptered rein: But
Oh! 'tis like the Bride, who at
The altar stands, though dressed in
White, and beautiful as [those];
Who knows the thoughts that passing
Call to mind of friends and years
Gone bye; like thee, shade the
Present & obscure futurity.

Mr. Editor. In the last number of your paper, some unprincipled, - I was going to say "man," but I have no hesitation in denominating him - "fellow," made a most cowardly, I might almost declare it, inhumane attack on a mild & perfectly harmless youth

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with regard to his ox driving!

Now, Mr. Editor, is your cowardly correspondent aware that the object of his attack is but a boy, a mere child, the feathery down still bedecking his damask cheek? And is he aware, that child as he may be, the aspiring blood of the Barlees pervades his tiny veins, e'en to the imagining there is nought he can not accomplish. Why, Sir, notwithstanding the biting sarcasms of your jealous correspondent, this ardent youth, has not only attempted to drive the spirited cattle of our worthy Pastor, (rather perhaps to the detriment of the said Pastors gate posts) but with an ardour seldom to be found in one of his age & size, has shoulder'd his axe & perfectly regardless of fear, has plunged into the depths of the primeval forest, and then & there with his own muscular powers & persevering energies, has fell'd a Monster Beech!!! (at all events a monster in comparison to the chopper) and during the short time he has been amongst us, by continued exertion, has manag'd to sever from its fallen trunk, no less than six logs!!! The largest measuring, at least four inches thro'!!! Neither is this all, to his labour, as a Backwoodsman, he has united that of a sportsman in a small way, and has actually bagg'd with his own gun, two Squirrels! & a Woodpecker in less than a fortnight, and as he generally endeavours to knock his game over at

duelling distance, I would strongly advise your correspondent to beware for the future, and not arouse young England's blood, or some fine morning he may get pepper'd.

A lover of small children.

Mr. Editor

Small indeed must be the mind of the correspondent, who in your last weeks issue, ventur'd to write such absurd ideas, on so great a subject, as the education of Pupils. Who for one moment could think that any one of those Pupils, whom he nam'd, learnt their profession, & pass'd their examinations, some of them with such great eclat, by sleeping and dwelling in their dormitories; Nay, let us take but one instance from their number, say, W.P. Band Esqr., Was not it, by his laborious exertions on his Preceptors farm, and the interest he took in all the several operations that were being perform'd thereupon? Was it not by his studied attention to cattle feeding & watchfulness over the barn yard fowls? Aye, & by his extreme love for draining & manuring the soil, that he was able to pass those strict & searching examinations, & gain'd his long wish'd for Diploma? Besides, your Correspondent, so thoroughly underrates the value of such Characters as these, he should know that they are as one in a thousand; like a fine garment that can not be bought, but as a high value, when obtained, should be greatly

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priz'd, a T.P.B. and an F.H.D. – are not to be got every day, so that when such Characters are obtain'd, they ought to be highly priz'd and esteem'd.

Tustitia.

Lost

On the night of Wednesday last, at the house of Capt'n Rubidge, between the hours of nine & three, A.M., a fine plump, tender heart, easily recognized by a very deep impression made in it, whoever, will bring the same to the inconsolable owner, W.P. Band, Esqr., – will be handsomely rewarded.

Mr. Editor

How various are the circumstances, & how peculiar in their nature, which sometimes cause suspicious mortals to fancy that any particular occurrence is about to take place, or that something, which we were not aware of, is going on. For instance, when starting with some friends on a journey to Peterboro', our sleigh had to be taken down to J. Sherin's Store. Before we could put on the horses, Mr. Percy

Strickland, who so happened to be passing that way, kindly consented to our sleigh being fasten'd on behind his, which was already loaded with a very large saw-log, & the clear lumber which it appear'd to contain, one was led to enquire, whose the log was, & what might be the purposes, for which the lumber was to be applied. The answer was, Mr. G. Strickland, & for building a plank house; mark me Mr. Editor, house!! not shanty; Now it immediately struck me, a shanty is all very well for one or perhaps two Bachelors, but when a young Bachelor is about to take unto himself a Wife, it necessarily follows that he wants a mansion of larger and more capacious dimensions. The idea suddenly rush'd upon me, that the certain person who is getting these logs out must therefore have a thought towards marrying, or at any rate, getting prepar'd for such an emergency.

Prognosticator

Epigram
on the marriage
of
N. Steel to Miss Wood

We oft have heard of metals good
Wondrously join'd by art
But near us, we have Steel and Wood
So link'd, they ne'er can part.

It has really quite pain'd us to see how the roseate hue has faded from the manly cheeks of our excellent friend & neighbour, Tokin Laurent, Esqr. caus'd, we are inform'd, by his excessive exertions in the dancing line at the late Peterboro' festivities. We have heard, but can scarcely believe it, that he has declar'd he will never be bullied into joining the gay & festive scene again. But surely, he who possesses the pluck of the English Bull, will never be cow'd by so trivial a fight as that of last Thursday.

An accident happen'd on Saturday last to our worthy Pastor & H. Lefevre Esqr., who were returning from Peterboro' in a cutter drawn by Mr. R. Strickland's horse, Bob. We suppose that Mr. Lefevre, who no doubt is an excellent whip, had his attention drawn from his driving by the conversation of his respected companion, as on passing a bye road, the horse took it into his head to turn into it, with a sharp swerve from the regular track, & so overbalancing the cutter, precipitated its occupants into the ditch. We are happy to observe on Sunday, that our worthy Pastor was not so much shaken as to impede him in the performance of part of his Clerical duties, but we fear, as we did not see Mr. Lefevre in his accustom'd seat at Church, that he could not have escap'd so easily, which may be accounted for, as he fell under, receiving the full weight of his companion on his body.

Kachewahnoonkah Herald

Febr'y 1st 1858

Et libros et amicos non plurimos Guevo sel optimos

We think we can not open our paper better this week than by describing the event that took place last Monday in this Clearing, an event in itself, of immense importance to the town of Lakefield, and to all the numerous Settlers around it. We allude to the opening of F.H. D'Arcy's Grist Mill. It is one step, one very long step, up the ladder, which will raise Lakefield into a Town, which in the course of some years, will at least equal, if not reval Toronto. And we consider that all should feel grateful, most grateful, to the spirited Proprietor, for there is no doubt, it is such men as him who raise a new place out of obscurity. And if our good wishes are of any use, we, the Editor's of this Paper, say, he has them with all our hearts. But we must now describe the opening. We did hear that a procession from the end of the bridge to the Mill, was proposed, but we believe, owing to the objections of some of our Clerical friends the idea was abandoned.

At 3 o P.M., a goodly assemblage was collected in the noble building, amongst whom we noticed the Rev. P.S. Warren, Rev. V. Clementi, Lt. Col. Strickland, Capt'n W. Armstrong, T. Dunlop Esqr., W. Nicholls Esqr. & Son, T. Garbett Esqr., Reeve of Smith, and many others too numerous to mention, but we must not forget Mr. T.B. Allen & F. Barlee, Editors of the Kachewawnoonkah Herald, who now return their thanks to Mr. D'Arcy for giving them every assistance in his power, of hearing the various speeches, and for his lucid descriptions of the complicated mechanism of the Mill. After the wheat had been plac'd in the hopper, most anxiously was every eye turn'd to the flouring bin. It was some little time, however, before any flour came, owing to numerous crevices having to be fill'd up. At length it came, and to behold the numbers that rush'd, to see, to feel, to smell, and even to taste it, you would suppose, they had never seen flour before - Our own opinion of it is, that if it only sticks [] insides, as it did to the outside of our best black surtout, we shall soon improve in condition [] all were satisfied with the [] of the mill. It was stopp'd, an [] acclamation, assisted by [] [corner of page missing; thus several words missing in last section]

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stout men, Lt. Col. Strickland was put on the table. The gallant Col. feeling & knowing that we were all loyal men before him, begg'd to propose the health of the Eldest Daughter of our beloved Queen, who on that day was to be united to the Prince of Prussia. There were men there now before him who had fought by his side, and he would venture to say, would do so again (loud cries of yes, yes!) to support their Queen & the land of their birth (loud cheers). He coupled Mr. D'Arcy's health with the Princess Royal's, because it would save time, and he

did not think it likely she would hear of it. If she did, what matter, he hoped that she & her worthy Husband might be as prosperous as Mr. D'Arcy & his mill. He then call'd for three cheers for each, which were given with great spirit. Mr. D'Arcy was then assisted on to the table, & receiv'd with a round of applause. Mr. D'Arcy thank'd the gallant Col'l for proposing his health, & the company, for the enthusiastic manner in which they drank it. He wish'd he had better accommodation, for giving them a blow out, a thing he knew generally expected at a mill, but, such as it was, they [] heartily welcome to it, [] D'Arcy then made room for [], [corner of page missing; thus several words missing in last section] who said, that in his last speech, he had left out a most important thing, which was, to name the mill, but he thought it would have sounded curious, talking of a marriage & christening so close together, so had allowed a little time to elapse before doing so. He now declared the mill to be call'd the Kachewawnoonk Mill, hoping that by that brand, its flour would soon be known all over the world. He then proposed Mr. Shaws health, the builder of the mill. Mr. Shaw [] Mr. W. Ray to return thanks for him. Mr. Ray commenc'd by saying that Mr. Shaw was a Foreigner. He then drank off his whiskey & water & did not seem disposed to say any more. Mr. Shaw himself then stepp'd forward & said that he took the job to make money of it, but fail'd, he would take care. He would not do so another time. He then got off the table & blew his nose, without a pocket handkerchief, as is the American custom, after public speaking. Mr. T. Bird proposed the men who had made the country, the Farmers of Smith & Douro. Mr. Fitzgerald & Lt. Col. Strickland return'd thanks. Mr. G. Barlee then sang the Englishman; Mr. F.H. D'Arcy, "Villikins & his Dinah". Mr. Bird then in a very neat speech, begg'd to say, that there was one person present, who had been entirely forgotten, one whose arm had been rais'd in the Crimea, in defence of his

[second sheet begins here]

country, & who bore on his noble breast, one of those medals our gracious Queen was pleas'd to bestow on all those noble hearts who had fought & bled for her. He was moreover connected with the mill, or, he should rather say, with the Mill's owner. He proposed the health of Mr. W. D'Arcy with a frank & fearless air of the true British Seaman in a voice that might be heard all over the vast building, as easily as it would have been on the main topsail yard in a gale of wind. He begg'd to say that he was unaccustom'd to public speaking but that the British flag might ever wave over the United Countries of England & Canada, was his most earnest wish, & that no one, wherever he might be, should ever disgrace the name of an Englishman. Mr. W.P. Band then favour'd the company with his song, of the "Flag that has braved a thousand years." It might have been from our not over correct ear, but we fancied he was a little too high. A native of the United States then sang, "A little more cider," of which we should have thought he had had sufficient. Different Gentlemen then favour'd the company with their opinions on various subjects. When Mr. F. Barlee was call'd on

for a song, he immediately troll'd forth a ditty in that well known style for which he is so renown'd, and which brought down a round of applause. Mr. John Saunderson then endeavour'd to enliven the company, but owing to a defective memory, could not get out more than one verse of a song. Mr. G. Barlee then sang the National Anthem in which all join'd in grand chorus. Most of the Gents then departed with the exception of a few of Mr. D'Arcy's most intimate friends, J. Dunlop, W. Armstrong, H. Le Feuvre Esqr, who stopp'd to assist him in putting away the debris of the entertainment. Most luckily the latter gentleman, as he was kindly seeing that the tap of the whiskey barrel was turn'd the right way, remember'd that a most important toast had been forgotten. Nothing daunted at the scantiness of his audience, he rush'd to the table, & notwithstanding his extremely short legs, got on it without assistance. He then stated that they had all assembled here that day to celebrate the opening of F.H. D'Arcy's Mill. "Now gentlemen," said he (warming with his subject), "what can the mill do without that very necessary appendage - a miller - how can the mill grind? Is it not necessary for it to have a miller before it can attempt anything of the kind? Of course, it is, every sensible person knows it. Well, Gentlemen, I now propose the health of Mr. McCrea, the person whom Mr. D'Arcy has engaged as a miller. He appears, from what I can judge, to be well fitted for his situation. I propose his health, trusting that his milling experience will turn out to the benefit of his master." The toast was duly honou'd & so ended the festivities of the day.

[reverse side of second sheet begins here]

The Chess Tournament which commenced on Thursday last at the house of the Rev'd P.J. Warren is of sufficient interest to be worthy of chronicling in these pages. Chess is a game which gives as small degree of excitement even to the coolest of players, but when united to that is a contest for the Championship of Upper Douro, both eyes are strained and all nerves set to gain for oneself the victory. The Tournament commenced under the most favourable []. A dead silence was maintained, no necessity for any reference to the rules, and the greatest amiability prevailed on all sides. After the games were over, Mrs. Warren regaled the players with a most scrumptuous supper, the table fairly groaning under its load of pork pies, bread and cheese, oven tarts, etc. etc. to which, in most cases, the company did ample justice. We will here give a description of the system on which the Tournament is carried on. Twelve players meet together whose names are drawn in pairs from a bag. Each pair play three games. The six winners then draw again which of course reduces them to three. Their reserves are again put into the bag and two drawn, the remaining one taking the winner and the conqueror of these two is the Champion. The six losers play in like manner.

Dear Sir

The following doggerel claiming no merit and interesting solely from the fact of its having been composed in the mill on the occasion which was the cause of our meeting yesterday, be adapted to the pages of your (world - I was going to say) but at all events Douro - renowned periodical. It is much at your service.

Yours faithfully

A "Poetaster" and, I'm sorry to add, for I have got a headache this morning, Yesterday a Whiskey taster.

The Opening of the Mill

There is a jolly Miller
Lives on Otonabee
The opening of whose mill this day
Was a glorious sight to see.

His neighbours in the Clearing
Flocked to wish him all success
For such a "right good fellow"
His Friends could do no less.

The "Father" of the Clearing"
Was "there as large as life"
If I said somewhat larger too
There'd be of words no strife.

His jovial face, his keen blue eyes
The circumference of his hand
Shew'd the "five old English Gentlemen"
Though in this Distant land

(Continued on Flysheet)

[third sheet begins here]

The "senior Pupil" too was there
The all-accomplish'd Leigh
His body - his heart? Well, that
Was where it ought to be.

And next to him was one we're all
Glad to take by the hand
Long may he live to smoke his pipe
And sing his song - Bill Band.

The navy was personified
In the gallant Fred Barlee
Who for Wife and farm, & beard, has left
The perils of the sea.

The army marched into the Mill
In the "Corps" of Mr. Traill
Who ne'er objects, Why should he?
To a glass of good old ale.

To add to the amusement
The toast & song went round
George Barlee & Tom Allen
For the table left the ground.

And the singing chorus echoed
And re-echoed round the mill
And wild was the applause
As each guest his glass did fill.

And drank health & all prosperity
To the Hero of the day
Frank D'Arcy, in whose honour
I have penned this humble lay.

Peterboro
January 26th 1858

Miss Rothwell left us last Monday mid the tears & lamentations of the whole clearing. Mr. J.P. Strickland had the melancholy pleasure of driving her down to Peterboro' to the station en route for Cobourg. Mr. J.P.S. called for her in the buggy about 9:30 at her Worthy Uncles, W. Nicholls Esqr. As she passed by the Cottage of L. Leigh Esqre, numbers, with tears falling down their cheeks, rushed forward to wish her good bye but the heartless driver refused to stop notwithstanding the most earnest entreaties to do so.

Mr. J.P. Strickland had, no doubt, something private to say to the Lady, for he refused every body a seat in the buggy, so consequently H. Lefeuvre Esqr, W. Nicholls Esqr (the latter was going westward) & F.H. D'Arcy Esq. had to go down to Town by other means. Miss Rothwell, we are happy to learn arrived safe in Peterboro' without any accident & took the cars for Cobourg at 2:30.

Mr. Leigh leaves Douro today not to return until he is a Benedict. We think that Mr. Leigh shows a great deal of pluck, more than most men generally do, for we usually notice that men who are going to take the all important step put off going to the spot where the sacrifice is to take place until the last moment and then always are attended by a body of friends to support him in the trying scene. That he and the lady he is to make Mrs. Leigh may enjoy [many] many years of happiness is the earnest [wish] of the Editors.

Kachewawnoonkah Herald

February 15 1858

Et libros et amicos non plurimos Guevo sel optimos

In closing the pages of the First Volume of the Kachewahnoonkah Herald, we will take short retrospective view of its origin & the course it has run for the last two years. About three years ago several persons were conversing together, when the conversation turned on Papers carried on in private circles. A suggestion was made & unanimously adopted, that one should be published in this Clearing. The name was the next thing decided on & lastly the two Editors were elected, [] E. Beatty & T. Allen Esqr. They immediately collected their materials & issued their first number & continued them on, for the space of six or seven weeks, but after a short life & a merry one, from various causes, the Paper was dropp'd about a year afterwards. Mr. T. Allan anxious still that something of the sort should be carried on, ventur'd to issue the first number of this volume, upon his own responsibility & had half of another written out, when one fine morning, stepping into his Office to continue his labours, who should he see, busily at work with his pen, inserting into the Paper an erudite production, from his own fertile brain, but F. Barlee Esqr!! What was the first impulse of this noble minded man of letters? Yes, Readers, what was it? Why, to strike up a partnership at once, upon which they became joint Editors, under whose able management this Paper enjoyed a brilliant & uninterrupted career of three months, when E. Leigh & F. D'Arcy Esqr. relieved them for a short period. After resuming their labours they issued numbers at various intervals, recapitulating upon the several events of the different seasons, until within the last five or six weeks, when they have published numbers in constant succession. The first number of this volume, was issued on April 14th 1856 & the last will be on February 15th 1858. The Editors must here take the opportunity of thanking all those who have kindly aided them in their labours & can say boldly that it is but few contributions which they have been forc'd to reject. If on any occasion they should have by chance publish'd anything personal which might in any way have hurt the feelings of some one of their Readers, they here tender their most humble apologies and only hope that contributors will still continue to assist them & then all will go on merrily & good humour'dly & they will still be enabled to enliven a few short hours in the existence of their Readers.

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A Love Tale
To the tune of "Young Ben"

Ned L-i-h has was as nice a man,
As you might wish to see,
To come and take an evening dram,

Or friendly cup of tea.

But even drams, he found no doubt,
Bad spirists would not drown,
So he cut the Clearin' & clear'd out
For Toronto's lively town.

And there, good luck, he found a Belle,
He thought he'd like to ring,
And when that Belle, he'd sounded well,
He told her, what I'll sing.

Fairest! my bluntness do not blame,
Nor my keen feelings chaff,
But my sad heart being rent in twain,
I want a better half.

If this be so, my love I'll plight
And thus the Fair One spake,
That hymen's torch our hearts may light,
We soon a match will make.

Nor from her word, did she depart
As time did quickly show,
For Cupid shafts had pierc'd her heart
Shot by her fav'rite Beau.

Then cries the youth, how blest my lot,
There's nought I will not try,
To cause your Beau, to make a knot,
That no one can untie.

When home return'd, a costly heap,
Of fine wares did appear,
For never would he do it cheap,
For one he held so dear.

And as of course, you might expect
With very short delay,
Three Grooms-men fine, he did select,
To aid his bridal day.

Then off he set, the train to take,
All matters to prepare,
And 'tho' he merely cross'd the lake,
He went to see his Fair.

And there he'll meet friends true & kind,
And surely will be fated,
And may his hopes no check now find,

Tho' may he soon be mated.

Amator

Mr. Herbert Barlee, during the absence of his brother George, has been staying with his elder brother, the respected owner of Stump Villa, assisting him & C. More Molyneaus Esqr. in the cooking department and in keeping the house in order. They have been giving, since Mrs. B's absence, a series of evening conversations, at one of which I had the honour of being present. The sound practical conversation of the Messers Barlee & dry witticism of C. More Molyneaus caused me to spend one of the most agreeable evenings I ever remember. The extremely elegant manner in which the slight refection was placed on the table surpris'd me, knowing that no female hands were there to assist; but C. More Molyneaus appear'd to be well up to every thing, both in the culinary department and the

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washing up. We did hear also that each morning he made his own bed in a manner, which altho' it may appear to some of our female readers, strange, still has the advantage of being very expeditious, the way being, to turn counterpane, blankets & sheets back altogether, then give the mattrass three or four blows with his hands, lay the clothes back again, & the bed is made. We trust that the time may not be far distant when we shall again have the pleasure of partaking of these Gentlemen's hospitality.

Paul Pry

The lost heart.

The heart of W.P. Band which was suppos'd to have been lost, has turned out to be absolutely stolen from the unfortunate young man, but we are exceedingly glad to hear that he has traced the perpetrator of the deed to a small Island where a full confession of it has been made and so artlessly was it done, that poor W.P.B.'s joyous feelings were so excited that he immediately presented arms, and gave a double salute.

Mr. Editor

I write to you in hopes of enlisting the services of your able pen in our cause, I say ours because I believe I am but speaking the mind of every one of my sex in this Clearing, against that most horrible, & I may add, vile practice of tobacco smoking, a practice which not only causes the breath (there is no better word for it) to stink, the teeth to become encrustated & rot away, & in many cases to shorten the lives of those who indulge in it, but puts them under the obligation of either retiring into the kitchen or the open air, whilst partaking of

it, or else make every one around them uncomfortable by the choking sensation of its smoke. Another serious consideration of it is, whether the expenditure it causes could not be laid out to a better purpose. These, Mr. Editor, are a few of the many objections to this most baneful practice & you will greatly oblige me by putting them in your valuable paper. I call upon all of my sex resident amongst us, to assist me in my feeble endeavours, to eradicate this disgusting disease from out the Clearing, Yours, etc.

A female reader.

N.B. Altho my individual efforts may be feeble, yet my arguments are of the strongest & I challenge any one to bring sound reasonable answers against them.

F.B.

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Mr. Editor

Knowing as I do the great delight you always take in the well doing & the advancement of all in our little Clearing, especially in that of the Pupils of the several Colleges, I am sure it will give you much pleasure to hear that our worthy & sturdy friend, John Laurent of No. 3 College, after much perseverance in his Masters service, has been promoted, not only to the office of Coachman, but to a Coachman in livery, & we had the ineffable pleasure of meeting this youthful aspirant to the ribbons, taking his first lesson, and as there were several ladies in the sleigh with their several babes, we must own we were glad to see his Master by his side in case of accident.

An old whip.

Our respected friend & neighbour, W. Nicholls, Esqr., returned from the West on Wednesday, 10th Ins't. He came from Peterboro' with Mr. P. Strickland as far as Col. Stricklands. When he started to walk to his own dwelling the cold was so intense that he was nearly overcome by the way, but providentially, he reach'd his own door when he fell in a fainting state into the arms of the domestic, Elizabeth, who bore him without much difficulty to the Partner of his bosom, who receiv'd him with both pleasure and alarm, beholding him in such a situation & so overcome by the cold. We trust that this narrow escape will act as a warning to others not to be too rash on a very cold night. Mr. Nicholls, we are happy to say, is now quite recovered.

Important

The copy of this paper published Jan'y 24th is missing. The Editors being anxious to obtain it, so as to complete the numbers of this

Volume, will feel themselves under personal obligation to any one who will kindly return it.

Address
T. Allen
Ashington House
North Douro, C.W.

We are sorry at being unable to give our Readers any information of our friend, E. Leigh, Esq's movement as nothing has been heard of either him or the two Gentlemen who went to assist at the interesting ceremony, but next week we hope to give a full account with a description of the dresses worn by the Bride, Bridesmaids etc. etc. Also of the speeches made by W.P. Bands Esqr. & G. Barlee Esqr. We are afraid our special correspondent has been detained by the rough weather.

Arrivals

Saturday 13th Inst. Mrs. Macdonald from Hamilton, Canada West, to spend a short time with her sister, Mrs. Nicholls.

Volume IInd

Kachewahnoonkah Herald

March 1st 1858

Et Libras et amicos non plurimos Guevo sel optimos

Katchwahnoonkah Herald

In answer to the "Female reader" who in our last issue called upon us to assist her in her endeavours to eradicate smoking from out this Clearing, we here give our flat denial to use one single scratch of our pen in her cause, first, because we know it would be useless & secondly because, judging from the style in which her letter was couched, we have no hesitation in saying that it is our humble idea that she is used to wearing the breeches & lording it over all around her & we have no admiration for this species of the fair sex; therefore, with all deference to her superior sagacity, we beg to wish her a very long farewell.

Knowing as we do how the various English Papers are crowded with descriptions of the marriage of the Princess Royal, we will refer our Readers to them, fearing that they might have a surfeit of it, by our enlarging on the subject.

Mr. Editor

As no account has as yet appeared in your paper concerning the marriage of our Friend & neighbour, Mr. Leigh, perhaps a description of it might not be unamusing to your readers, especially as it is gathered from the most authentic sources. Mr. Leigh, as was stated in a former number of your paper, was supported through the trying scene by two of his most intimate friends, W.P. Band & G. Barlee, Esq's, who arrived at Amherst island the evening previous to the marriage, where they found their friend happy as a man possibly could be considering the step he was just going to take. They were most kindly & hospitably received by the family of which Mr. Leigh was so soon to become a member, with that hearty manner which makes a person feel, not as if he were amongst strangers, but old friends of twenty years standing, which was a great comfort to our two young friends, neither being great adepts at getting on in the talking line amongst strangers.

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The morning of the Bridal day broke rather overcast but ere long the old proverb was in full force, "Happy is the bride the sun shines on." We dare not attempt to describe the Bride's or the Bridesmaid's dresses, not having a lady correspondent there, and the gentlemen must have been too intent in looking at their fair faces, for no description could we get from either. One of them certainly said that 'they looked like angels,' from which we should surmise that their costume must have been rather light for this time of year. The ceremony was gone through with great fortitude both by the Bride & Bridegroom, neither of whom came any of that humbug of crying as if they were sorry for what they were doing. After the customary salutes, they returned to Mrs. Leigh's Father's house, where a most handsome wedding breakfast was laid out, not forgetting plenty of Champagne to drink long life & happiness to the young couple. Many were the toasts proposed & our two young friends from Douro were so often on their legs that they found them giving way from sheer fatigue. At length it was time for the Bride to leave that home she had for so long gladdened by her presence. They were accompanied to the main land by three sleighs full of Friends, both Ladies & Gentlemen, who saw them safe depart en route for Kingston. On their way back they had the misfortune to break into the Lake, & were nearly losing two Horses and but for the heroic exertions of the gentlemen, no doubt they would all have got very wet & cold, but hot punch applied to all as soon as they reached home soon put them right & they had a merry dance in the evening. The two gentlemen stayed so much longer than was expected by their friends in Douro, that all began to get very uneasy about them, but when they came back they soon explained the reason. It was because "Wednesday" was "Ash Wednesday." They both agreed in saying that they never spent such a happy 10 days, feeding all day and dancing & playing games all night. Mr. Band was not thin when he left. He came back quite corpulent. Many people imagine that a [fat Hop] pole is amongst the impossibilities but if they had seen Mr. G. Barlee after

his return, they would have thought different. Blind man's Buff is the game they appeared most to enjoy, but had to give it up after Sunday games as they knew one another too well by the feel. They, of course, took some days to settle down again and both were very melancholy and unhappy, always going upstairs talking to one another and looking over numerous little mementos which we hear they have brought back with them. Mr. G. Barlee, we hear, raves about red stockings, Mr. Band of one of the most larky young ladies he ever knew, a regular Brick. Mr. Leigh is expected to arrive every day to take possession of Granville cottage which has been thoroughly renovated.

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Mr. Editor

The case has become so urgent & I am so perplexed, that I am at length driven to you to help me out of my difficulty, within the space of the last half year, so many persons commenced using such great, big, (I might add jaw cracking) words in conversation, that I was perfectly dumbfounded as to the sense of them & felt great difficulty in giving a proper answer to them. This, however, I at length managed to rectify by carrying about with me one of 'Dr. Johnson's pocket dictionaries,' which I found a very useful companion, when such words as these were used, "sarcastic" "Beau ideal" "progeny" etc etc & was enabled in many cases to pass through the ordeal, sometimes with great éclat. But, as if not satisfied with their own language, many have commenced using both French & latin phrases, such as "pro bono publico," "que voulez vous," "necessitas non leges habet;" Now Mr. Editor, what am I to do? for I am afraid, the mania will not stop here, but that, very soon, some one amongst them will be addressing me, either, in the Greek or Hebrew or even perhaps the ancient Egyptian languages, & I cannot carry a dictionary of each, for I should be groaning under my load, & my pockets would have to be greatly enlarged for a good sized "Ainsworth." If you can devise any plan please write soon for I am high at my wits end.

Ignorans

Advertisement

Any person having a respectable great coat that they would not mind letting out to hire every other Sunday, may do so by applying at this office, or by letter, left at the Post Office, directed to H.P. "North Douro." The rent would be paid in the spring, either with muskrat skins, or with cord wood.

Since that enterprising man, Mr. Shaw, has put up his saw mill, every person, both sick and poor, appear to have been seized with a mania, of taking logs to the Falls. Every one must take some logs down, if they have them not on their own land, those on some unlucky absentee's

lot will answer quite as well. The other day, when walking to the Falls, we met a little boy carrying a large iron hammer, with a "W" marked on it. We enquired what it was intended for, when he informed us, it was to mark our suspected incumbent's logs. So even our Minister intends turning saw logger. But never the less, like all great geniuses, he is determined to bring a new kind of wood into the lumber market; and so has sent down a fine lot of black oak logs. We trust he will find a ready sale for his lumber. Even Mr. T. Barlee has exerted himself, so far, as to have three very fine logs cut in the woods, but when they will get to the mill, it would be rather difficult to say.

Latest Telegram from our Metropolitan Correspondent

E. Leigh Esq'r J.P. Lieut'nt 1st Bat'n D.I. and his fair Bride intend returning from their Bridal tour to "Granville Cottage" on Tuesday the 2nd Inst.

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Mr. Editor

As I am an Agricultural Pupil, having lately purchased a farm and not intending to live on it, for a few years to come, the farm being a mile and a half from any traficable road, I am anxious to know whether it would be at all advisable to let the job of Clearing some few acres in the mean time? The lot is surrounded on all sides by dense forests which would greatly impede the conveying grain to any place of shelter. I know it is being done in one or two instances, but this I think is no criterion to go by and I would rather have your invaluable advise on this, to me, serious subject.

I remain yours Sir
One who hopes to be
A Canadian Farmer

Births

At Maple Cottage on Saturday afternoon the 27th inst. H. Barlee's Esq're "Lady" of [8] pups, genders not as yet known, most melancholy to say two expired during the night.

Notes and queries

Would any of your readers inform me which of the two is Head Boss of our Village store? "John Laurent or R. Casement Esq're?"

Would any of our readers write to us a description of the fossil

remains found at the Falls not long since, and now in the possession of Mrs. Lt. Col. Strickland

We are requested to enquire from our Lady readers, what mark of regard is implied by a Lady's presenting a gentleman with a silver thimble

This Clearing, through (we think) the misplaced liberality of our Worthy Minister, and some of the younger members of the Clearing, has lately been infested with a vast number of the Aboriginal inhabitants of this Country who under the pretense of disposing of baskets and various other little articles [] themselves into the several houses. They consist principally of Squaws who require an immense amount of persuasion aided by the influence of a quarter of a dollar to eject from one's domicile.

Kachewahnoonkah Herald

March 8th 1858

Et Libras et amicos non plurimos Guevo sel optimos

By our latest telegram from the Mother country, it is reported that there is great danger of an open rupture with France. The foundation of it is the attempted assassination of the Emperor & Empress by Conspirators who had come over from England, where they had laid their plot, found their plans, & collected their materials. France, thro' their ambassador to the Court of St. James, demands from English government an alteration in our laws, so as to exterminate Refugees from out of our Country, which they consider as their only means of protection against such conspiracies. Of course, with true English hospitality, we scout the idea, informing the French that altho' conspiracies, whether against a foreign Prince or any single individual, is punishable by our laws, yet we could not infringe on that hospitality which would receive a Napoleon, a Bourbon, a Prince of the house of Orleans, or a Rossuth, with the same degree of welcome. We also ask them the reason why our Queen is so safe, merely because any person in England may express his opinions freely, publickly and without molestation.

"All the world's a stage & all the men & women merely Players." Allow me to remark how correct is this, Mr. Editor, even in our every day life, but how much more forcibly is it brought before our eyes, if anything happened in our own little world which rouses as out of our usual job trot way of passing thro' life such person then acts his part to perfection in his own idea, if not in that, of others. For instance, ever since our good & trusty friend, Edward Leigh, Esqr. has honour'd our Clearing by bringing into it that Lady he is so proud, & justly proud of, calling "my Wife" the Clearing has been in, I won't

say, state of excitement, but of fussiness. Whoever you meet the first question ask'd is, Have you call'd on Mr. & Mrs. Leigh? Then if you

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answer in the affirmative comes question upon question. Did he appear shy? Could he talk as fast as ever? Was his moustache off? Was he allowed to smoke? Were they each sitting in their arm chairs? Of course, a full description of the Bride from the top of her head to the sole of her foot, & lastly tho' not least, Did you get any cake & wine? One person would appear thunderstruck at the idea of not calling; another at having done so. One person would put on the clothes which are never worn but on Sundays, another would if it were possible, wear worse than his every day apparel. With one person it was not correct to call until such a day & such & such an hour, with another it was correct to call as soon as you could, & as often as you could (we suppose as long as the cake & wine lasted). One person would consider it most proper to sneak in by the back way, another to send his card as if a common piece of pasteboard, even if it was glaz'd, could say, "Well, Leigh, old fellow, I wish you joy" & give him a good hearty shake of the hand. Then to the lovely Bride, after taking a glass of wine, Here is your very good health, Mrs. Leigh. May you have a long life & a happy one. Why it was perfectly absurd. He might just as well have gone & written or got some one to have written his name with a piece of chalk on the door. I have a very good mind to write the name down so that your Readers might know who the gentleman is, who considers himself so [] in matters of etiquette. I think the part in the Play these two latter gentlemen acted, must have been that of the Clown. Mr. & Mrs. Leigh took an airing in a sleigh on the afternoon of Saturday last & return'd early to be in time to sit for visitors who continued to pour in until a late hour, all were

[third sheet begins here]

received with that kindness & hospitality which is a sure index of a good heart, none of that humbug so offensive to common sense, but nevertheless too often seen in newly married couples, of such expressions as, my ducky! My darling love! My sweet pet! and, O you dear! Nothing of this kind was there, you merely saw a young & happy couple, each proud of the other.

I remain Mr. Editor
One of the Actors in this small drama.

Dear Mr. Editor

Tho' I believe you are not a married man, yet trusting to your great experience, I wish to ask you one question, viz, Ought a husband to pay his Wife's debts? The other evening I made a bet of a plug of tobacco with the Lady of Stump Cottage which she agreed to. When the

worthy joint Editor of your Paper return'd home at an unusually late hour to his anxious Pupil & family, I mentioned the affair to him when he absolutely refus'd to pay the bet, tho' he said he would be most happy to smoke the tobacco if I lost. Now, is it usual for the Lady when she enters the matrimonial state to give up her whole property, crinoline & all to her husand. I have heard of some Ladies, who rule over the Lords of creation & keep their husband's purses & they have to go to their wives & beg for a little money when they want it. If you think this worthy of insertion, I should like an answer in your next.

I remain
dear Mr. Editor
Yours truly
A lover of fair play.

Shortly our Clearing is to be honour'd with a visit from Miss Rothwell, sister-in-law to E. Leigh, Esq'r, Mrs. Leigh naturally feeling anxious to have one of her relations with her during her first sojourn in the Backwoods. We are authorized to state from the highest authority that Miss Rothwell will take her breakfast, dinner & tea at her brother-in-laws, excepting on those occasions when she is ask'd out to a tea fight, but owing to the want of a proper suite of apartments at Mr. Leighs, she will pass the nocturnal hours at Lieut'nt Col. Stricklands, where every arrangement has been made for her comfort during her sojourn. The Ladies & Gentlemen of the Clearing wishing to pay their respects to Miss Rothwell, will of course do so by calling at Mr. Leighs.

The heart of a young Lady of this clearing was found near Reydon House pierc'd with innumerable wounds. The perpetrator of this horrid outrage escap'd to the woods & has not since been heard of. T. Hammelin, a most enterprising officer of the A division, Douro Police, has been sent on his trail & it is hoped will soon capture him.

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Fires

We are extremely sorry to state that fires are getting too prevalent in this Clearing. Formerly they were confined to our worthy Incumbents house, who averag'd about one every three months, but we are sorry now to have to inform our Readers that the Warehouse of R. Casement, Esqr. was nearly falling a victim to that devouring element last week & not only would it have been a heavy loss to him in pickled mackerel, lobsters & molasses (which are now nearly the only contents of the warehouse, prior to his getting in his spring goods) but imagine the books had also been devoured by the devastating element. But most fortunately, owing to the heroic exertions of T.M. Laurent (Junior [B-]), assisted by the agitated Proprietor, they, as well as the

building, came off unscathed. We hope all Mr. Casements debtors will reward Mr. Laurent in the manner they each think most appropriate. All the damage done was, we believe, to Mr. Laurent's whiskers, as he was, with his wonted curiosity, poking his head down the stove pipe to see if there was any more fire left in it. A sudden gust of fire & smoke depriv'd him of those very necessary ornaments to a gentleman's face. We believe he is now undergoing a short penance indoors until they again appear on his manly countenance.

A fire also, we believe, broke out at the residence of F. Barlee Esqr. on Thursday last but owing to the extreme exertions of the Owners & H. Pearce Esqr, the fire was got under, ere the engines, book & ladder company etc. etc. had arrived on the ground. The fire was first discover'd whilst Mr. Barlee & family together with their guest were enjoying their midday repast, when they heard a tremendous roaring in the stove pipe, which by the bye, H.P. had heard for some quarter of an hour previous but was too busily engaged in satiating his hunger, to make any remarks thereon. Mr. B. immediately rush'd to the roof, Mrs. B. to the stove, & the Guest surveyed the premises with his pipe in his mouth, the fire having so increas'd in its fury that this sangfroid on his part would not answer. He seiz'd a bucket & regularly sous'd the stove, or rather, drum, with water. Mrs. Barlee ran in great dismay to the neighbouring houses for assistance but by the time they had arriv'd at the place of disaster the flames were extinguish'd & H.P. was again at his meal.

C. More Molyneaux Esqr, we hear, is determined to become a thoro' Backwoodsman. He is now taking lessons in the art of baking under the tuition of Mrs. Barlee. We congratulate Mrs. C. More Molyneaux, whoever she may be for this shows that he is most anxious to save her trouble in every way that he can. We have before notic'd his proficiency in the culinary department. We think that now he will be a treasure for any woman.

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Advertisements

Stolen or strayed, a man who has lost his way, he is deaf, so judges what people say by looking at their mouths. He is dumb, so expresses his meaning by writing. He is blind, so understands by hearing what is told Him. He is Paralyzed so cannot use his fingers. He has no scent, so speaks of everything as sweet. He has no knowledge of colour so touches to discover their distinction & variety. If such an one can be found, the Informer will be rewarded at the Office of this Paper.

Emporium, Emporium

The World of late, with quack-drunks
has been drenched

Causing ills & pains most severe
But now if you wish your thirst
to be quenched
Try Robertson's pure ginger Beer!!!

To Mr. S-----d & his Bride

Decked with beauties by water by land
Our clearing testifies with heart & hand
United Welcome to Canadian home
Receive the [] of many a friend
[] you may health & happiness attend.

We must apologise to our readers for the smallness of the Paper this Week, but owing to the agitated state of all minds on the expected arrivals & the press of business in consequence, hardly any communications have been received. We hope to do better next week when the minds of our Correspondents will have settled down to a more tranquil state.

The Editor

Kachewahnoonkah Herald

March 15th 1858

Et Libras et amicos non plurimos Guevo sel optimos

There is a subject, altho' it may not be particularly interesting to the many countries throughout which this, our Paper, is circulated, yet to the Inhabitants of this Clearing, it must surely be of the greatest moment as it has an especial reference to their several pockets. We have hitherto abstained from alluding to it, trusting it was an evil to be borne for the time but would soon be remedied. However, such not being the case, we now put our quill to paper to endeavour by our remarks to stay (as is our wont) that which we consider to be an injustice, not only to ourselves, but to all our neighbours. Who has not had the question ask'd them & who has not ask'd the question, Why is the Lakefield Clearing the dearest place in Canada West? We decidedly echo the query and say - Why? Let every one have proper remuneration for their labour & trouble. This we have always advocated & always intend to do so, but when we learn by the most authentic source that many articles, but especially those mostly used in this Clearing, viz. Tea, sugar, & Whiskey, can be deliver'd at our doors from a Town some hundred miles distance from this place, at 20 per cent cheaper than they can be purchased at our Stores, we do think (as our friends across the water would say) "it is coming it a leetle too strong & high time for all to be up & doing." There may be some amongst us of the wealthy sort, who may say - "I have so few things at our Stores that it does not signify, "but we say, it does

signify, as it is establishing a bad principle. Altho' they may possess the riches of [] (which said Gent always went no doubt to the Cash Stores & they perhaps do the same) yet surely it is their duty combined with others to endeavour to put down a system which is fearfully oppressive to their friends & neighbours who have to work for their bread by the sweat of their brow. Meanness & stinginess we utterly detest, but in this case, we must proclaim to our Readers, "Take care of the pence or the pounds will not take care of themselves.

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Mr. Editor

This afternoon as I was commencing a letter & endeavouring to expand my thoughts into something besides the general topic of the winter & weather. I was suddenly aroused by a friend rushing in & informing me in hurried tones of the appearance (as he thought) of a large animal on the ice & proposed to go down. A young & ardent sportsman who has lately joined our Clearing & has already showed his ability with the gun in shooting numerous cats, barn fowls, squirrels etc. immediately rushed for his gun, loaded it & was on the point of starting when he was reminded that a cap was generally consider'd necessary for the ignition of the powder. The mistake being rectified, we started, having previously taken an old friend (a Franters double trigger revolver) & the fallow of our respected minister being travers'd, proceeded with hasty steps on to the ice. My young friend (I suppose from the great excitement) immediately proposed cocking his gun. This I objected to, being a little ahead, and thinking he might by chance try the cannon off me as the best plan of hitting the animal. After conjecturing numerous creatures from Bears down to Muskrats, & being work'd up to the highest pitch of excitement, we at length discovered it to be a small fir tree. A few steps further we found a small hole cut in the ice for fishing which of course solv'd the mystery. My young friend immediately inform'd me that for fishing, the hole should be darken'd (a fact he learnt yesterday evening having been out nearly all day, a hole being cut in the ice & a line put down, walk'd over to the middle Island for warmth & amusement, return'd home very disconsolate, having had no sport & being very much surprised when told he should have cover'd over the hole). We consequently retraced our steps & were able to inform our excited friends (who had been watching us with the most intense interest) of the cause of their somewhat ludicrous mistake.

N.B. We have received another communication on this interesting adventure but as the leading facts are similar to the above, our correspon[dent] must excuse us, if we only insert those portions which allude to the Hero of the tale & which his innate modesty would not permit him to mention. Our Correspondent says, "That the gallant youth, tho' suddenly surpris'd at his daily studies, with the fearful

news that there was a Bear, a Walrus, a Porpoise, or it might be a small Whale rolling fearfully on the ice, yet the pinky flush ne'er faded from his youthful

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cheek, but with the indomitable pluck of a true British Tar shoulder'd his revolver & never did the foot or voice of the noble youth, "who had braved the battle & the breeze" once falter, from the time he touch'd the ice, until the happy discovery was made, that the fearful monster was nought but a withered branch.

Mr. Editor

Will you kindly inform me if there is not some punishment for such a horrible perpetration as the following - When speaking the other day concerning the vast undertaking of connecting England with France by means of a tunnel, an abominable wretch standing by observed "that it would be an insufferable nuisance if it was ever completed." Upon being ask'd Why he had the effrontery to reply, "because it would be the greatest bore ever known.

A pun-isher of nuisances

Mr. Editor

I write hoping you will take compassion on me. I will tell you my history. I was once young & beautiful, beautiful as an angel. If a dog could be so, I was the pet of the Clearing, the pride of my Master. I was the most famous retriever in all Canada. I could retrieve anything on land or water. I could retrieve Partridges or any other game from a Muskrat to a Mouse, but now what am I? I am suffering from an internal disease, in fact, a perfect wreck of a dog, old, mangy, & miserable. I have to thieve my bread from door to door and with difficulty find a place to lay my wretched old body on at night. If you could do anything to relieve my pressing necessities & awake the sympathies of the person who calls himself my Master so that I might pass the few remaining days or months of my life in an honest way, you would most sincerely oblige, your would be a reform'd character.

"Fanny"

P.S. I trust that the sad end of the once loved & much admired Fanny will be a most piercing warning to all lady dogs.

The Editors of the Katchewawnoonkah herald have heard with the greatest astonishment & with the slightest possible degree of annoyance that the Paper they have the honour of editing, has been accused of being most personal in its content, in fact, that we have been deprived of many most valuable dissertations from persons who

would otherwise have contributed to it. In answer to this charge, we, the Editors, wish to say, in our own justification, first, that when a person once launches into public life, it is a moral impossibility to please every one, secondly, that it

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is a very easy answer when a person asks the question, Do you ever write anything in the Herald? Oh no, it is too personal for me. Instead of which, perhaps it would be more correct to say that it was too high a style of literature for you. We defy any person to point us out a Paper in this Colony which is freer from personality than the Herald. It is a perfect impossibility to carry on a Paper such as ours without mentioning names. Allowing that we did not do so, if we solely put the initials of a person's name, it would come to the same thing in the long run & we flatter ourselves, it is generally thro' life, best to go straight forward at a thing than round a corner. Supposing, for instance, we had in describing the fire that took place at Mr. Casements, done it in this manner: "The fire broke out, etc. but providentially, T. L-----t, a fat young gentleman, (who is usually to be seen in the Warehouse) by his heroic exertions, etc. If in this weeks paper, we said, "A newly married couple, not a hundred miles from Col. Strickland, took a walk on the slopes in the morning & an airing in the afternoon," all know who is meant, so what is the difference, if mentioned by name. If there should be any person in the Clearing with an unfortunate name, that rhymes with pierce, we are truly sorry for him, but in a Clearing with so many young men, he should not always imagine that he is the only man that can pierce a Lady's heart. We defy any of our Readers to point us out any sentence in our Paper that a person gifted with the average amount of common sense & good nature could be offended with. There is nothing written in it that we would not ourselves say before the faces of the persons alluded to, & we think persons should rather be obliged than otherwise, when a hint is given them in a [] way, as to their several little failings & that taking it up in such an absurd & offended style, only shows that the cap fits & the boot pinches.

Arrivals

Captain & Mrs. Alison & _ Irwin, Esq. from Hamilton, to spend some time at W. Nicholls Esqr, who married a Miss Alison, the present Mrs. Nicholls. Captain Alison is a Captain of the line. We suppose the various officers of the Douro Invincibles will pay their respects to him this week. We have not heard as yet whether they intend to make any public demonstration such as ordering out a squad of the Invincibles or whether it is to be perfectly private. However it may be done, we feel convinc'd they will be most hospitably receiv'd by W. Nicholls Esqr. who has just broach'd a fresh tap.

Also Mrs. C.P. Trale [Traill], the well known authoress to the

Homestead, the residence of the kindhearted & hospitable Owners of that Mansion.

Kachewahnoonkah Herald

March 22nd 1858

Et Libras et amicos non plurimos Guevo sel optimos

Excitement seems at one moment to have cast its mantle on many spots of this revolving world, in France, by the dastardly attempt on the life of the Emperor, in England, by the resignation of the minority, in Prussia, by the marriage of their prince, and even in this little dot on the face of the globe, for during the last week it has been in one vast state of excitement, the cause of which cannot like the others be brought under one head, for their name is Legion. The arrival of the new pianos into the clearing first gave rife to it. It was urged on by the news of the almost immediate departure of two of its members for the mother country and was drawn to its highest pitch (exceeding all bounds with some) by the news of the expected arrival of something far sweeter than the tones of the piano and which perhaps would strike stronger chords than any ever played thereon, namely of a young lady, some there were, who by this last piece of intelligence, seemed as tho' like one possessed. They rose at least half an hour earlier than they had ever before been known to do. They not only gazed often in the direction where the vehicle was sure to pass, but their day was spent in perambulating about in that part of the clearing where the house is situated which is intended for her temporary home. The postponement of the arrival has already thrown a gloom over their otherwise lively countenances and we hope that it won't be our painful duty next week to write concerning despondency, despair, and its fatal effects.

Dear Mr. Editor

Do you not think it would be possible through the medium of your paper to induce some enterprising man desirous of

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making a good living to start in the profession of barber and hair cutter. I am sure it would pay. It is really frightful to see the way many of the young men are now going about. They look more like wild men of the woods than civilized beings and if they keep their hair in that state, because they fancy then they have "nobby heads of hair" they are woefully mistaken. I am sure you yourself, Mr. Editor, must coincide with these few remarks. Your own well cropped head setting a fine example, to the run to [] one's of Home of the youthful aspirants to fame and fortune. Trusting I may soon see a barbers pole protruding itself from some window at the Falls.

I remain
Dear Sir
An admirer of short hair.

A strange change in the course of a short week has taken place in one illustrious individual of these clearings. When last our paper went to press, our good friend and neighbour, E. Leigh Esqr, J.P. was sitting up (as was quite right and proper) dressed yes dressed in the very perfection of neatness and good taste, to receive the numerous visitors who flocked to congratulate him on his marriage, and to be introduced to the fair partner of his hearth and home, and, if by chance, he was seen outside his doors, he had this same lovely little partner hanging on his arm, both looking as if they had just stepped out of a [land box]; now behold the change yesterday, as we were seated at our editorial desk, we chanced to look out of the window to collect our ideas, and we beheld a figure advancing which we could not at first make out, but on looking again we discovered t'was indeed our [] bridegroom, but (Oh what a falling off was there, or rather, perhaps to speak more correctly, what a falling on, for instead of the pretty bride on his arm, swung across his back was a sack of flower, no dainty kid gloves on his hands! no pretty cap on his head! but instead a most frightful looking article styled a [wide a wake]. The flour had escaped from the sack and well dusted the unfortunate bearer. In fact, he looked as if he was in anything but a comfortable position, and I suspect if the truth could be

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known, and we had been able to take a peep behind the scenes on his arrival at his cottage, we should have found that he got a pretty good dusting of another sort, from his fair Lady for turning himself into "the millers boy." It is indeed a great transmutation for the aristocratic and all accomplished Mr. Leigh, but we must expect greater changes than this.

The only arrivals we have to chronicle this week are those of two pianos, one to the house of Lieutenant Colonel Strickland, the other to that of Edward Leigh, Esqr. We are sure our readers will think with us that these instruments will prove great acquisitions to the clearing, as there are few people so wanting in taste as not to like music; and at both of the houses where the pianos are gone to, owing to the well known hospitality of the owners, each individual in the clearing will have many opportunities of enjoying the sweet sounds proceeding from them. We hear from competent judges that both instruments are soft, full toned and mellow, and in ever way satisfactory.

Since writing the above we have received the following communications:

Mr. Editor

While sitting in my preceptors dining room the other day in company with a certain young Lady of this clearing and some of my fellow pupils, we heard a sharp tap at the door, and on our saying come in, the door was opened, and there appeared two gentlemen, one tall, the other short, and both strangers to me, but as it proved not so to the young Lady, who immediately uttered an exclamation of delight, blushed roseate red, and rushed with extended arms towards the shortest of the two gentlemen, but suddenly changed her mind and embraced the tallest, saying "Oh, my dear brother" - but Mr. Editor, who was the short gentleman who (in our presence) received so much a colder reception. Why, we have heard since that he was one far dearer than a brother, who has since, last seen, crossed and recrossed the Great Atlantic, and has now returned to claim his bride, whose delighted surprise at his unexpected arrival was a sight that did us good to see. We can only say in conclusion we wish her every happiness this world can give.

I remain

Mr. Editor

One who has a fellow feeling.

The subscriber will be much obliged if the numerous persons who have borrowed his cut throat collars would return them before the day of his departure.

T.W. D'Arcy.

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An event has occurred in the clearing this week of such immense importance that we must make a few remarks on it. Our Gracious Lady, The Queen, has been pleased so highly to honour this clearing as to select one of its members as a fit and proper person to uphold her name and power in distant climes. We think that our readers will agree with us, that in her selection she has [] shown her discriminating powers. John Mackie Laurent, alias, (John Bull) alias, (Taurus) being the gentleman selected to hold the honourable post of Ensign in the 2nd Royals, which position from the antecedents and aspiring disposition of Mr. Laurent, we do not think he will long hold, for as we have noticed here in all his undertakings, his ambition was to work himself to the top of the tree. For instance, he entered the warehouse of R. Casement as a mere assistant shop boy, but ere long he was head Boss of that establishment. We think that as a representative of Upper Douro, we shall have no occasion to blush for him, his stout, portly and manly form will show that the necessaries of life are not lacking in the Backwoods, his activity, agility, and endurance will prove that he has not been leading a life of effeminacy, but has undergone the wear and tear of a Canadian life. We wish him every success and will

conclude with this remark – That where ere danger and glory are to be found, John Mackie Laurent will be in the [van].

Another gentleman is about to leave us and lessen the number of the Douro boys. Mr. J.W. D'Arcy, we believe, is about to cross the Herring Pond, and once again appear in the higher circles of English society. Mr. D'Arcy has been but a short time in the country, but during that period has, we feel, to use a common expression, made the most of his time, so that he will be enabled to explain to his various friends in England, the different wonders of this country – the various adventures he has encountered with the wild heart of the forest, the peculiar method of fishing through the ice in winter with preserved barrelled worms, besides various other curious statistics which we feel assured will lose nothing in their value, when described with Mr. J.W. D'Arcy's lively conversational powers.

Kachewahnoonkah Herald

Monday, April 19 1858

Et libros et amicos non plurimos Guevo sel optimos

Tempers Fugit is a phrase known to everyone, felt by everyone, & repeated over & over again in their every day conversation. Everyone, however, may not have the means of marking its gradual progress so accurately as others, but, having found out the exact time at which the sun crosses the position of some old Favorite rampike, are obliged to take that as their rough, though, may be to them, self-sufficient chronometer. To those, however, who are enabled to make purchase [], jeweled, self acting, double acting, gold repeater, the task is far more easy, for what have they to do, but, having fetched the watch from the deep recesses of the [], touch the spring of the lid & there is placed before them, the Hour, the minute, aye, & the second in which they gaze on its Face. It is remarkable to see how proud most people are of having one of these in their possession as though it gave them some rank or distinction above their fellow creatures, & how especialy do we notice this amongst the inhabitants of this little clearing, the ardent way in which at the church door, Sundays, they discuss the time, the numerous watches that are produced, everyone declaring that he has got the "exact time from Peterboro" & that "his never goes wrong" though perhaps it may be some twenty minutes slower than that of his neighbours, who makes the same declaration. So repeatedly do these discussions occur, that we are drawn to a conclusion, that it is intended for nothing but a species of ruse whereby they can display their several gold & silver watches to the assembled multitude.

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Ere another sun has sat, the descendant of Kings, John Mackay Laurent,

with his youthful friend, W. D'Arcy, will have left, en route for England, the former gentleman to join his Regiment, the latter to offer his invaluable services again to her Majesty. We wish them a pleasant voyage, and every success in life.

Mr. Editor

Could any of your Readers explain to me the cause of a very curious light that may be seen nearly every evening between E. Leighs Esqr and our respected Ministers. It generally hovers round the North side of Lt. Col Stricklands mansion a few minutes, and then takes a zig zag course in the direction of the Ministers. I think it must be something of the Will of the Wisp kind. If such is the case, it is certainly a most punctual Will, and may be seen of any person every evening, between the hours of 10 and 11.

Perhaps as we have not issued a Number for some time, a general retrospective view of some of the leading events in the Clearing may not prove unacceptable to our Readers. We are sorry that, owing to some slight defects in our press, which has had to undergo a most thorough repair, we have been unable before now to announce the arrival of the all accomplished Miss Rothwell, sister in law to Edward Leigh Esqr. Owing to the change of air, we suppose, the Lady has been extremely unwell, which has cast a heavy gloom over some of our young friends, who take a deep interest in her welfare. We are now happy to state that she is now rapidly recovering both her health and usually buoyant spirits. At the vestry meeting held on Easter Monday, the two retiring Church Wardens were again elected, which must have been most gratifying to their feelings, showing as it did the great confidence which is [] in them both by their Minister and his flock. We must not omit to mention Mr. A. Arlene's passing his examination, which gave great satisfaction both to himself, and the friends around him. In fact so elated was he with his success that rumour says he actually treated his late worthy preceptor Mr. Fells to a glass of beer, not forgetting to

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imbibe one himself, which took such affect on the poor boy, that he returned home decidedly boozy, and had to be immediially put to bed by Mrs. Warren's two handmaidens. We trust that Mr. Fells was not in the same distressing state.

The spearing by torchlight has commenced. We have not as yet heard of any great take of fish, but decidedly the reverse. That indefatigable sportsman, W. Nicols Esqr., after having perambulated the Lakes for two nights, succeeded in securing a fine half pound maskinnoge. It has however brought forth a kindly feeling in the character of R. Strickland Esqr., which we hope other Preceptors will endeavour to follow, he having taken out his four pupils in Mr. Fowlers barge, and

exhibited to them the Noble art of spearing in its various branches. We fear that the lads did not [maintain] a sufficient curb on their youthful spirits, as notwithstanding the expertness of the spearsman, no fish were captured. Our Clearing will soon be enlivened by the Bridal festivities of Miss Annie Trail [Traill], second daughter of T. Trail [Traill] Esq. of "Oaklands," Rice Lake, and of the world renowned Authoress of the "Backwoods of Canada" etc. etc. etc., neice also of the unrivaled Authoress of the Queens of England etc. etc. etc., Miss Agnes Strickland. The fortunate man who so soon will call this fair girl his own, is Clinton Attwood [Atwood] Esqr. of Rice Lake. We hope that the sun may shine on them for many many years.

Mr. Editor. I should like to draw your attention to a few repairs which are greatly needed in this Clearing, Namely, of the [] of the line fence running between the property of our worthy Incumbent, and W. Nicols, and knowing as I do what excellent workmanship and what [knatty dodges], both these gentleman are able to turn out in the carpentering line, I feel greatly surprised that it has not yet been placed in a better state. To those who are obliged to conform to the fashions and adopt crinoline, it must be, I should imagine, perfectly impassable, or else if they should

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venture to surmount the obstacle, their dresses must undoubtedly be rendered perfectly unpresentable for the future. The other repairs which are needed is the foot bridge over Mr. Nicols creek, which is in such a disgraceful state that it was the cause of an accident that might have been attended with serious consequences to our Worthy Church Warden, W.P. Band, as he was returning from spending the evening with his friend, Mr. Leigh. His foot catching in a hole in the log precipitated him headlong into the water extinguishing the lantern which his friend had kindly lent him on his having faithfully promised to return it early the ensuing evening. Although he fortunately received no serious bodily injury yet it is proof evident that repairs are greatly needed, especially as the unfortunate gentleman has to pass over this dangerous spot very frequently and as we know his mind is often so wrapped up in other matters, that he cannot always be attending to where his footsteps carry him. His friends must endeavour as best they can to guard against his obliviousness, trusting Mr. Editor that Mr. Nicols will soon place another log at his disposal. I remain yours sincerely

a "Moon light stroller."

Our Clearing this week has been honoured by the presence of the Rev'd V. Clementi who is paying a short visit with his Brother of the Cloth at Ashington House.

Notice

All debts due to W. D'Arcy Esqr. are requested to be handed in by Monday the 19 inst. not later than 4 P.M. as he has himself settled all claims against him, even to Mrs. Foley, his washerwoman. N.B. Mr. D'Arcy still has a few articles of clothing on hand which he will dispose of for cash only.

April the first at Reydon Cottage, the wife of R. Strickland Esqr. of a daughter.

March the 1st of the Herald being missing, we should be obliged to any person returning it.

Kachewahnoonkah Herald

May 19th 1858

Et libros et amicos non plurimos Guevo sel optimos

The all absorbing topic, [the wedding of Anne Traill and Clinton Atwood?] the one uppermost in the minds of our Readers, is the one we judge most fit to take the leading place in the columns of this number. We allude to the wedding which on Wednesday last took place in the Clearing. Like all other wedding days, it dawned very cloudy with symptoms of rain, but before eleven, the hour appointed, it had worn off, and the day was bright and brilliant. The cortège proceeded to church in the following manner: Mrs. Trail [Traill] and S. Strickland Esq., the Uncle of the Bride, in the single buggy, followed by Mr. W. Strickland, who drove the double phaeton with the bright blooming blushing Bride and Bridesmaids, whose gay and lively presence throw a halo of happiness around their sweet presence. The Wedding over, ensued those little asides and [] play, always claimed and usually granted at a ceremony of this sort, when thiseled lips do touch the rosy cheeks, at which we noticed many of our gravest and sedatest take part. On their return to the Homestead, the large assemblage of company sat down to a most splendid and superb breakfast á la fouchette, provided by their most liberal hostess, Mrs. Strickland, and to which most of the company seemed to do justice. After giving them ample time to satiate their hunger, the worthy host arose and began to propose the leading toast of the day, the Bride and Bridegroom, and though he would not give them a sermon as their Parson had already done that, yet he wished to give them a piece of advice, to bear and forbear one to the other, always to have the last word if possible, and many other equally good peices of advise. The toast was duly honoured, as was that of the bridemaide, etc. All then went out to see the departure of the Bride & Bridegroom, who left amidst loud cheers and a heavy shower of old boots. Young and old then joined in a friendly game of Cricket.

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Mr. Editor: Would it be trespassing too much on your space to enumerate on the vast amount of fencing etc. that is going on amongst us. Our Worthy Pastor, ever foremost in the ranks of improvement, seems determined not to cease until he has enclosed his whole domain with neat & substantial board fences. Mr. R. Strickland has also one in show, but we hope sure progress in the front of his Orchard. E. Leigh Esqr., who never does things by halves has endeavoured to out do all others, by surrounding his garden with a pointed picket fence. He has also separated the kitchen from the flower garden in like manner. He has also erected a handsome back entrance gate which, when it has the figure of a Lion rampart on each post, will indeed be a handsome piece of art. By the manner in which he has dug, double dug, and redug, stoned, raked, hoed, and otherwise prepared his kitchen garden, we suppose he must intend to outrival all other aspirants in the Horticultural line in his show of vegetables, fruits, etc. Ladders also seem greatly in vogue. We have for a long time seen one resting against the wall of R. Stricklands, but we think he must at length yield the parlour to W. Nicols, who has made one which for neatness of workmanship could not be surpassed. We were nearly forgetting to mention that Mr. F. Barlee has succeeded partly in getting a fence up around his garden. We trust he will be able to finish it, for we know no gentleman who so thoroughly understands gardening as he does. In hopes that the several gentlemen of the Clearing may still continue to vie with each other in these and many other works of improvement, I remain etc. etc.

"Agriculturalist"

Mr. Editor. Can you tell me how it is that laws, like pie crust, are made to be broken. For instance, Mr. Editor, one our worthy magistrates (one of the trio before whose most profound presence many delinquents are dragged to receive punishment at their hands for some slight infringement of them) has himself been setting a most shocking example & been out in a boat at the night time with Jack light etc. in order to obtain fish by that means which our assembled Parliament has so lately & so stringently prohibited. Hoping Mr. Editor, that this may be the means of hinting to the [] Magistrate to endeavour always to practise what he preaches. I remain yours, etc.

One who lives under the same law.

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Mr. Editor: Knowing as I do your native modesty and bashfulness, I was afraid you might omit giving us an account of your first starting on your own book. And I feel sure that all appertaining to you, both in your private and public career, will interest those kind friends who

now for so many years have been had at one time, to tears of laughter, at another, to those of sorrow, by your [] descriptions of the varied scenes we pass through in this vale of tears. I will write a short account of your doings etc. since you first emigrated to this country in the year 1852 or 53, until the present time when you are master of your own house. And I trust that the numerous other young gentlemen in the Clearing may take an example from your brilliant career. Thomas [Balguey] Allen left his Father's house in the country village of Stradbooke in June 1852, in Charge of Major now Lt. Col. Strickland. He was then 14 years, 5 months and some days of age. His personal appearance as a boy was not prepossessing, being very short and thin, with very long light coloured hair and a decidedly bilious expression of wantenance. Even at that early age he had dabled in literature and his diary of the voyage out to Canada was well worth reading. Change of air did wonders for him, and although at first he was always wanting to see the Doctor for some little ailment or other, his companion, W.P. Band, soon laughed him out of it and he became a strong robust young man. He left Col. Stricklands to become bailif to the Rev. P.S. Warren which onerous situation he has just left to farm on his own property. He is still Editor of this paper, assisted by an equally talented gentleman, F. Barlee Esqr. On Friday 31st of April, a goodly assemblage of fine young men were collected together to put up a suitable mansion for Mr. Allen to dwell in. The Corner men were R. & S. Strickland, G. Barlee, & J. Jury. Men to supply them with logs were not wanting. There was our ever active and diligent Minister, Our ever well dressed and dignified Churchwarden Band. The lively Peirse, who bye the bye, when ever a heavy log was going up, had just gone to light his pipe. The [] and retiring H. Barlee, The zealous Fowler, "Cum multis aliis" too numerous to mention, The Worthy proprietor himself was of course too busy looking after the creature comforts of his workmen to be able to do much himself. All worked well and cheerfully until the hour of dinner, of which they partook under a Marquee Mr. Allen has been residing in for some time. The host had to apologise for the joint of pork being rather discoloured, but that really he had been so absorbed in an article

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he was converting for the "Herald" that after putting the pot on the fire with the pork, he had entirely forgotten the water until he found it was required to extinguish the fire that had caught the pork, which was in a mass of flames. He had no doubt that it was not in the slightest degree injured in its flavour although it might not look quite right on the outside. Judging by the looks of it after dinner, none found fault with it. After a glass of that generous liquid which enlivens but does not intoxicate, all proceeded again to their work, which they completed at an early hour, as we thought, but not early enough for some gentlemen, who are remarkable for their extra cleanly habits and who always require to leave off work between 3 and 4 to give them sufficient time for cleansing themselves, previous to the

hour of retiring to rest. Mr. Allens house is not large but it is nevertheless extremely comfortable and commodius, and will I feel sure be kept the picture of neatness and order. I only trust and hope that Mr. Allen may prosper and succeed on his farm and I am sure all his numerous friends will join me on that wish.

[a few words indecipherable due to ink stain] to say that Mr. Warren's larder has been broken into lately and sundry pieces of meat taken from it. We sincerely trust no one in the Clearing is the depredator, but we have heard of one gentleman who has parted with rather a marked pair of boots at a sacrifice, a [] he is not in the habit of doing when he trades.

Can any of your Readers inform me whether there is a book called the Language of the eyes published as I should wish to learn this very important part of education. With the exception of some of the young gentlemen who preferred taking a paddle on the lake with some fair girl to whom they might whisper their hopes and fears of when a like assemblage would be gathered together to witness a similar ceremony performed but between different parties, all met again in the evening at Lt. Col Stricklands and under the influence of music etc. passed a most pleasant evening.

Lost on Wednesday last when returning from the gay and festive scenes at Lt. Col. Stricklands, a valuable broach, the property of Mrs. Alison. Who ever will return the same to the owner will be thankfully rewarded.

Sir. In the last number of your Paper, I read a very interesting letter from one of your numerous correspondents stating that he had seen a phosphoric light meandering between Mr. Leighs and Col. Stricklands. As I very much wished to see it, I stationed myself in the corner of the latter gentlemans barn and after boring two auger holes and looking towards Mr. Leighs, the other towards Col. Stricklands, laid myself down on the hay. In this position, I remained until 1/2 past 10 when rising [] I saw a light coming from Mr. Leighs which I naturally supposed was the phosphoric light, but on closer observation, it turned out to be a lantern, but as you may suppose it was not alone. It was carried by a gentleman who was accompanied by a lady. The lantern went as far as Col. Stricklands and then returned immediately with the gentleman alone. The lantern gave but a very dim light so that I could not discover who the gentleman and lady were, but surely the inmates of these houses can tell you if they please.

I remain yours, Sir "Paul Pry"