



*Bathing Beach and Amusements, Port Stanley.*



Port Stanley, Ontario.



The Swimming Pool, Port Stanley





## Port Stanley blaze

# Historic Bath House destroyed

PORT STANLEY — Fire completely destroyed the 60-year-old London and Port Stanley Railway Bath House and Cafeteria at the Main Beach early this morning.

One firefighter was injured battling the flames.

Loss of the building and contents cannot be estimated but a guess by a local contractor quoted replacement cost at \$300,000.

John MacIver, 26, of 303 Bridge Street, Port Stanley was listed in satisfactory condition at the St. Thomas-Elgin General Hospital this morning with undisclosed back and chest injuries as well as lacerations to the left side of his forehead.

The injuries were suffered

when a section of wall collapsed as Mr. MacIver was fighting the flames.

Fire Chief Jack Vary would not comment on whether arson was the cause of the fire.

Mr. Vary will first have to consult with Bob Kaufman, London representative of the Ontario Fire Marshal, before any investigation into the possibility of arson can be initiated.

Asked if he suspected arson, Mr. Vary replied: "Well it was a vacant building, but I can't really say until after I've talked to the fire marshal."

A spokesman for the St. Thomas OPP says that at present, no investigation is being made by police.

The alarm was turned in about 1.20 a.m. and members of the Port Stanley volunteer fire department assisted by firefighters from Yarmouth Township fought the flames all night until about 8.30 this morning.

At the height of the blaze, flames shot about 200 feet into the air from the tinder-dry structure.

An estimated 500 to 600 spectators assembled at different points to watch the spectacle.

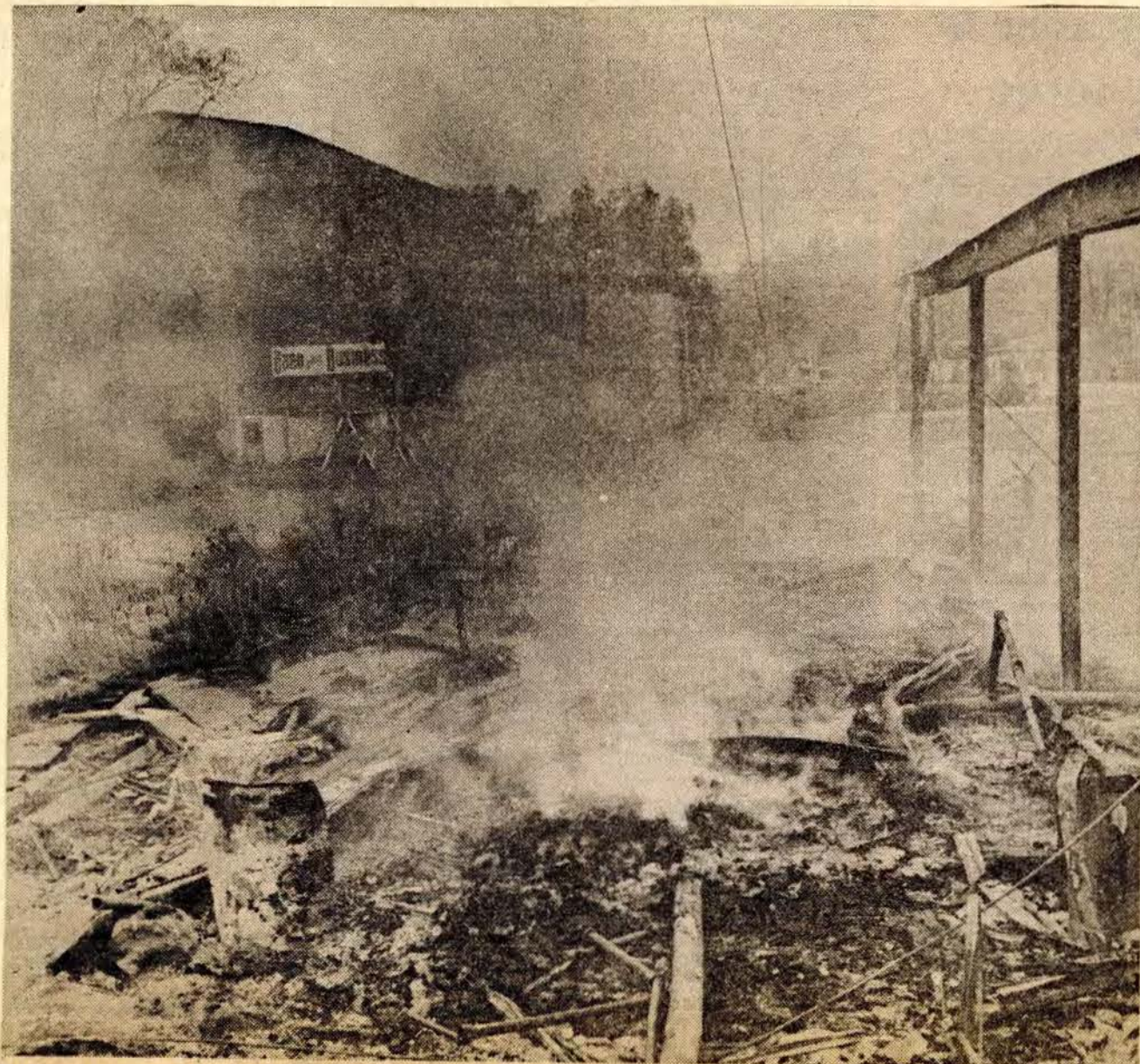
"We have been keeping a close watch on beach properties, particularly this area," stated Port Stanley Fire Chief John Vary. "But we were licked from the start despite the splendid co-operation from mutual aid fire companies from Yarmouth who promptly despatched their two pumpers and 18 men."

The automatic sprinkler system in the building was disconnected a short time ago following discovery of freeze-up damage.

The cafeteria in its peak days had many noted guests at functions under the auspices of the City of London.



**FIRE SCENE** — Port Stanley Fire Chief John Vary inspects the ruins of the Bath House and Cafeteria early this morning after flames swept through the tinder-dry, historic structure. One firefighter was injured in the blaze.



**SMOLDERING REMAINS** — Firefighters from Port Stanley and Yarmouth Township spent the night battling

flames at the Bath House in Port Stanley in order to keep the blaze from spreading. Replacement cost of the structure was estimated at close to \$300,000.



# London News.

ANNIVERSARY NUMBER.

JUNE 1906.



ERIE REST.

## "ERIE REST."

One of the beauty spots on the face of Port Stanley has been quaintly called "Erie Rest," and it has been well named. Away from all possibility of noise, excitement, dust and picnics far up the west beach is the charming vale nestling in an amphitheatre of verdant slopes, which for many summers has been the resort of St. Thomas and London people. Just ten years ago Mr. A. J. Watson, merchant tailor, of London, and

the Rev. R. M. Cunningham bought a site and built a cottage up among the trees at the west end of the glade. While we must yield them the honor of being the pioneers, they were not allowed long to enjoy nature's beauties alone.

In the year 1891, Messrs. Goodwin, Pring and Wilkinson purchased property in Erie Rest and commenced to build summer residences to rent. At the present time they have eight such cottages in various situations, as shown in the accompanying photo. These

are occupied every season by people from various cities of Canada or the States, and several are already engaged for the present season. A system of waterworks has been installed, deriving its pressure from a windmill pump that forces water 150 feet high into a large reservoir from which it is piped to the different cottages.



JOHN HOWE'S BATH HOUSE.

For a delightful, safe, graded beach for bathing and swimming Erie's shore west of the piers is unexcelled and the accommodation afforded at the "Glen Erie" bathing house offers every modern convenience that could be desired. A new stock of suits has been got in of all imaginable styles and sufficient for 150 people at a time. Toilet requisites are fully supplied and with other improvements a toboggan slide, which affords heaps of fun, has been securely erected. You will find the ladies' department fitted up in first class style. The gents' and children's department is light and airy. Season tickets only cost \$1.00. Single tickets, 10 cents, and children get a dip for a nickel. Family tickets at reduced rates.

Refreshments, of all kinds, the best, under the same roof. Give us a trial. John Howe, proprietor,

Mr. Payne is customs officer, express agent, issuer of marriage licenses, and fulfils numerous other duties and functions. He has occupied every position in the gift of the municipality, and his friends believe that if he would consent to be a candidate for Parliamentary honors he would easily win and fill a seat in the house with credit. Mrs. Payne and family also enjoy the esteem of all who know them.

## ORCHARD BEACH.

A pen picture of Port Stanley would not be complete without a few words regarding Orchard Beach. This part of the Port lies along the beach for a distance of a mile or so, east of the piers, very similar in situation to Erie Rest only much larger.

There are over thirty cottages on this beach, and two more new ones nearly completed and ready for occupation. People here nearly all occupy their own cottages and live privately, leaving "modes" and conventionality behind to perish in the heat and dust of the cities. Two of these cottages are occupied by clubs, composed for the most part of London boys and known as the "White Caps," and the "Osoyoso" camp.



THE MANSE.

The manse is in sympathy with everything that makes for the common weal, but opposes with an opposition unchanging and unchangeable anything that drags men down. It cares for men too much to cry "Peace, peace," when there is no peace. Mr. and Mrs. Courtney are both hard workers, and their labors are greatly appreciated.

Rev. J. H. Courtney was born down by the sounding sea in New Brunswick in the middle of the century. Studying under the late Wm. Mills, Canada's greatest mathematician; his military course; his years of service in the North-west on Government and C.P.R. surveys; any or all of these may help to account for his strong likes and dislikes. He is justly proud of his alma mater, Knox College; and no one bulks so largely in his mind for character regenerate as Knox's principal.

## MR. ALEX. TAYLOR, THE REEVE

Mr. Alex. Taylor, the present reeve of Port Stanley, is one of our most enterprising, successful and popular citizens. He is filling the chair at the council board for the second term and the man has yet to be named who will contest the position with success in the near future. In municipal matters Mr. Taylor's judgment is of paramount weight and his decisions invariably fair. There are some knotty questions before the council at present and it is hoped the same care, consideration and impartiality that has characterized their past deliberations will prevail in future. With a united council, an able and diligent town clerk and liberal, broad-minded citizens the Port should make great advances henceforth.

## A. C. LAUR, THE TAFFY KING.

Mr. A. C. Laur is known around Port Stanley as the "Taffy King." Any child who has ever spent a day in this village can tell where his stand is and when they want a big cent or nickel's worth they make for there. Cold drinks, ice cream, sandwiches and all kinds of candies and fruits fresh daily. You find him at turn just past the Franklin House. He will be better prepared this season to supply your wants than ever before.



The Franklin House stood on the site where the Port Stanley was later built and now used as a gas station by Mr. Clark

The Commercial House -now Mr. Burke's residence takes its place.

The Club House- is now on the summer home of Mr. Purdam.

From London News Supplement of June, 1906.

### The Sulphur Springs at Port Stanley, Ont.

Two years ago, the first set of baths were put in the bath house. Last year the number was doubled and further improvements will meet the requirements of all cases needing treatment by hot or cold water, steam, Roman, Turkish, or other baths. One hundred patients could be in a day. Every care will be given patients whether invalid or not. A very easy carriage will be at the disposal of parties for conveyance, free of charge.

### St. Thomas Journal 1896

#### W. T. Thomas.

One of the leading blacksmiths in the county is Mr. W. T. Thomas, who has been engaged in the business for twenty-five years, having been established here for himself since 1882. Some years ago Mr. Thomas had to give up the business on account of ill health, and only about a year ago re entered



MR. W. T. THOMAS.

business. Mr. Thomas is said to be one of the best horse-shoers in Ontario, which part of the business he has given more especial attention, although as an all-round blacksmith and machinist he has few equals. A short time ago he built for himself a new shop and equipped it with modern appliances. Mr. Thomas is an active member of the Foresters, and for four years and a half was a member of the village council, retiring from that position voluntarily.

#### W. H. Goodhue.

Although only established here four years, Mr. Goodhue has built up a large business in general hardware. Besides hardware he carries a full line of paints, oils, ropes, wall paper, glass, putty, house-furnishings, etc., making it unnecessary for the people thereabouts to take their trade elsewhere. In the rear of his store he carries a full stock of tinware, and does all kinds of tinware repairing. Over the store there is a large stock of furniture, which is sold at the lowest price. Mr. Goodhue is one of the younger merchants of the place, and has done much to build it up. He looks forward to seeing Port Stanley an important lake port, which it is rapidly becoming.

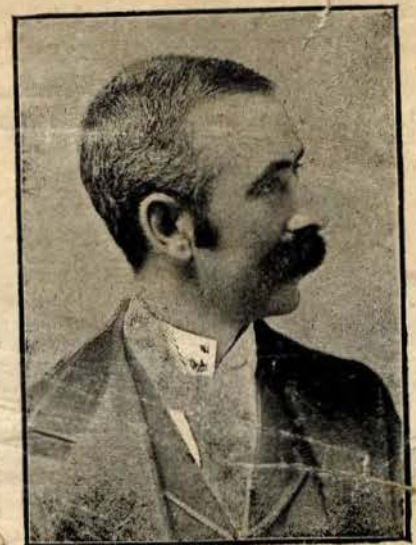
#### CAMPERS' SUPPLY AGENCY.

An Agency that Makes Provision for the Convenience of Cottagers, Campers and Excursionists.

Perhaps the most advantageous improvement in the interests of the general public and patrons of Port Stanley is the inauguration and development of an agency through which all matters of business or preliminary preparation for a summer outing or a short holiday season may be arranged. This institution is making itself known as the "Port Stanley Campers' Supply Agency," and is under the managing direction of Mr. Sim Fax.

#### L. J. Mothersill, M. D.

Dr. Mothersill is a leading citizen of Port Stanley, and since establishing himself here in 1883, has worked up for himself a large practice. The doctor was born in East Whitby township, county of Ontario, where he received the rudiments of his education, after which he took the full course of medicine at Victoria University, graduating with honors and carrying with him the compliments of the faculty. After practising for six months in Brantford he located in Port Stanley, where he at once entered upon a lucrative practice. He has built for himself a handsome residence on the west side of the river, having his surgery on the east side. The doctor is a pleasant gentle-



man to meet, liberal with his patients and active in promoting the welfare of the Port. He has been secretary-treasurer of the school board for eight years, is a past-master of the Masonic order, was chief ranger of the I. O. F., still holding the office of court deputy in that order, and is medical health officer of the municipality.

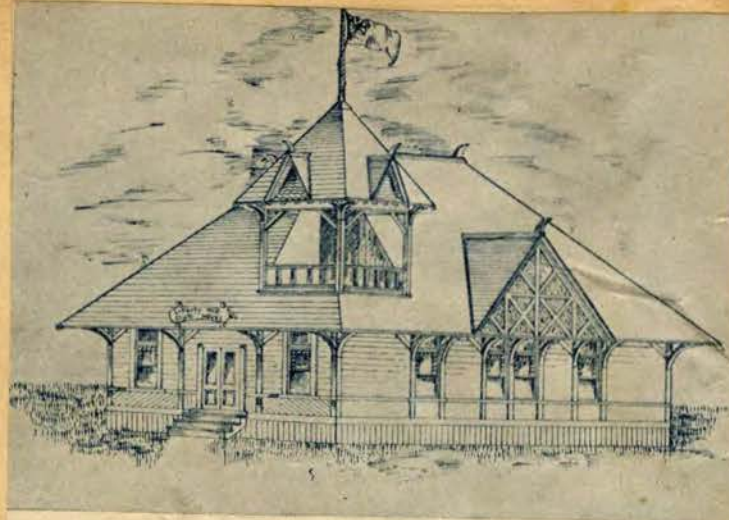




THE FRANKLIN HOUSE — G. N. JONES.

The fact of Port Stanley being such a popular summer resort has created the necessity for abundance of hotel accommodation. This need has been met and by the location of the different hotels in the village every variety of taste can be suited. The Franklin House is the first inviting building a stranger would lay eyes on. It is but a few steps indeed from the depot; near by is the boat house, and the road to the Fraser Hill passes in front of its very doors. The beach is scarcely five minutes' walk away and stables in connection meet the requirements of parties driving in from the country or neighboring towns and villages. If you are bicycling and do not wish to haul your bicycle up the hill you can leave it here and feel that it is safe.

If you are fond of life and change and want to see everything and everybody that comes to town or if you have only a limited time to stay and wish to catch a train this is your anchorage. This house has a reputation for keeping a first class table and Mr. Geo. N. Jones, who has leased the house for a certain term, does not propose to lose the good name that has been earned by his predecessors. The locality of the house is not only convenient but everything about the house is tasty and comfortable. The bar is always supplied with the choicest brands of wines and liquors; lager cool and refreshing, cigars of all standard makes. Mr. Jones is personally well and favorably known and deservedly very popular.



LIBERTY HILL CLUB HOUSE.

#### LIBERTY HILL

Liberty Hill is now the property of John A. Robinson, barrister, St. Thomas, Ont. It is skirted on both hillsides with a forest of large oak and other trees, making a delightful shade and softening the glare from the water. The plateau and hillsides are covered with lawn grass, and the plateau with fruit and ornamental trees.

The air is rare and pure and ill-health is unknown. Visitors here increase in strength and vigor from the first and go home completely restored and robust. From this eminence the rugged shore of the lake can be viewed in both directions as well as all the beautiful Port Stanley Valley with its verdant scenery, winding river and gardens; also the beautiful wooded country for miles around. The Railway Station, Harbor and Village are in full view and adjoining the property. The beach is about eight rods wide, free from stones and offers splendid bathing and boating facilities.



#### JAMES BAKE, THE BUTCHER.

Fine, juicy, tender meat is one of the things that go to make the body strong and healthy and life happy. Mr. James Bake has for many years held first place amongst butchers. His shop, next to the post office, is one of the best known spots in the village and his meats are always of the choicest varieties and sold at lowest living prices. His shop is kept as clean as a new pin and you can get everything from spring chicken and game in season to sausage, cured ham and all seasonable delicacies in his line. His endeavor is always to "meet" the demands of the epicure and the large trade he commands is the best evidence of his success.

Old customers invariably return to him as the seasons roll round, while new customers which every summer brings, naturally go to him upon the recommendation of their acquaintances who have been here before. The above engraving is a photo of his residence which adjoins the shop, and he has every convenience necessary to the pursuit of his business. We would commend our readers to his tender mercies (viands).

#### HOTEL LONEY.

The largest down town hotel in Port Stanley is the Hotel Loney, (on the site of the old Batt House) a cut of which appears on another page. The following photo is a good likeness of the genial proprietor, Matt. Loney, Esq., who scarcely needs an introduction, he is so well known. Mr. Loney has had twenty-seven years' experience in hotel and restaurant business.

There are in the house over twenty sleeping apartments, two large parlors, sitting-rooms, sample rooms,



a large banquet hall and on two sides 150 feet of verandah overlooking the harbor and lake. The menu will include the rarest dishes, with fruits, fish, game, ices and relishes of all kinds in season. The bar will be found complete in all its appointments. The latest addition is a bicycle barn, capable of holding about a hundred wheels and ample stable room.



THE COMMERCIAL HOUSE.—MRS. M. TAYLOR.

The Commercial House is a popular boarding house on the main street just north of the business portion of the village. It is convenient to stores, post-office and churches, and is only about five minutes' walk from the station, though on the east side of the bridge. It is an ideal retreat for those who neither wish to be absolutely away from everybody nor yet in the stir and excitement of the throng and business of the holiday season. The rooms are large and airy, tastily and comfortably furnished. The table is always provided with abundance of the best



POLLOCK'S SULPHUR BATHS.



# DON'T FORGET

The best place to buy your Groceries, Provisions, Fruits in Season and Confectionery

—is—

## W. EASTWICK

Opp. Hotel Loney  
PHONE 968 R. 13

A Trial Order and you will always be a steady customer.

*a Creamery Butter* *Peter's Confectionery*  
Masonic Building Bridge St.

# PARTICULAR PEOPLE PATRONIZE STORE PEOPLE'S

QUALITY and CLEANLINESS FIRST

## Finlay & Glover

Orders Called for and Delivered Promptly

Bell Phone 526 5 Rings Rural Phone 5 Rings

The Lakeside's Leading Grocery, Provision Store and Meat Market

## F. R. DALE

Phone 968-R4

Orders called for and delivered to all parts of the village.

—Try Us—

## The Federal Life Assurance Co.

Represented at the Lakeside by

C. A. CROMWELL

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance. Marriage Licenses

## GET KODAK SUPPLIES HERE

The EASTMAN Line Exclusively

Cameras, Films, Filk Packs, Papers, Developers, etc.

## Judd & Fraser

The Pure Drug Store  
Port Stanley

VIEWS AND PENNANTS of

## Port Stanley

All the Leading Newspapers, Magazines and Books at

## C. F. Taylor's

STATIONERY STORE

Port Stanley

# PERFECTION OIL STOVES

This Week Only--Big Reductions While They Last  
Consult Ellison's Hardware Store

—WE CAN DO IT—

## H. M. ELLISON

THE LEADING HOTEL

The

## "LONEY"

A. Sadler, Prop.

Next to Traction Depot

## FALL SUITINGS AND OVERCOATINGS

Samples now ready for your inspection. Make your selection early. "Just Right" Shoes for the men and "Relindo" Shoes for the ladies in all sizes. We also shoe the children. Shoe me before buying. It will pay you.

W. H. FEWINGS  
COLBORNE STREET

# E. A. MOODY

Choice Groceries, Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Dairy and Creamery Butter, Fresh Butter and Eggs and Green Stuffs Daily, in fact Everything that's good to eat. Let us supply your wants and be assured of satisfaction. Orders called for and delivered to any part of the village.



When at the  
Lake Lakeside Stop  
at the  
**INVERERIE**

Every convenience for Summer visitors.

Rates—\$2.50 per day. \$3.00 with bath.

Rooms—\$12.50, \$15.00 and \$18.00 per week. With bath \$20.00 per week.

Dinner 75c. Lunch and breakfast 50c.

**H. B. Ardis, Pro**

VISIT THE LOG CABIN MUSEUM

**Relics of History**

ADULTS 10c, CHILDREN 5c

**W. Williamson, Prop.**

On the Board Walk

**Box Ball**

The Game Every-  
body Plays on  
the Beach

**Roller Coaster Pavilion**

**S. H. Cressman**

Proprietor

On the Board Walk—Next to Roller Coaster.

**Leading  
Confectionery**

On the Board Walk

Ice Cream Cones, Soft  
Drinks, Candies, Cigars and  
Tobaccos.

**Louis Palmer**

Proprietor

**Your Photo While  
You Wait**

Your visit to the lakeside  
will not be complete without a  
photo. We take it while you  
wait.

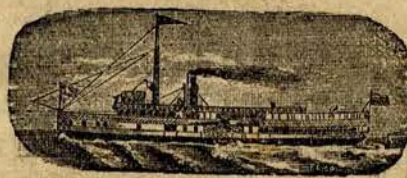
**Robert Elliott**

Photographer

Rear of Casino

Near the Board Walk

**Excursion**



**Glenerie**

Makes hourly trips from her  
dock on the beach at Glen Erie  
Pavilion. Adults 15c. Chil-  
dren 10c.

Open for Engagements

**John Price**

Purser

A TRIP ON THE

**“ADAMAYBELL”**

Will complete your visit to the Lakeside  
25-Minute Trips, Afternoon and Evening. Adults 10c,  
Children 5c

PARTIES ARRANGED FOR

**H. Colley - - Prop.**

Your visit to the Lakeside  
will be most pleasant if you  
stop at

**The  
CASINO**

Dancing every afternoon  
and evening. Ferris Wheel  
and Moving Picture Show.  
Refreshments served at all  
hours.

**THE GLENERIE PAVILION**

JOHN HOWE, Prop.

When you're hungry drop into  
The Lakeview. Drinks and all  
kinds of Sandwiches.

Bath House—Suits, Towels sup-  
plied, at 10c.

Parcels checked at 5c each.  
Prompt service.

**Try Our Fresh  
Roast Beef  
Sandwiches**

(They are Delicious)

**Home-Made Ice Cream Cones  
and Butter Milk Fresh  
Daily**

**F. L. McCaulley**

Proprietor

On the Board Walk.

**Original  
Novelty Ball  
Game**

Your visit to the Lake-  
side will not be complete  
if you fail to visit this  
booth. The Ball Game is  
considered the most pleasing  
sport for adults and children.

Refreshments of All Kinds  
Served

**Geo. Mackie  
Prop.**

On the Board Walk

COMMENCING THURSDAY, JUNE 19th

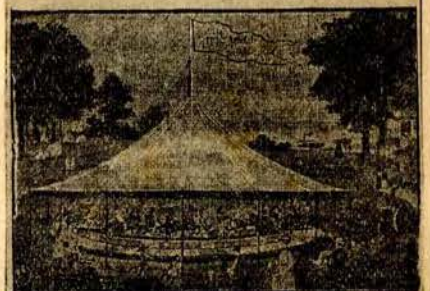
STEAMER STATE OF OHIO FOR

**CLEVELAND**

Leave Port Stanley every Monday, 12 a. m., Tuesday,  
Thursday and Saturday 12 p. m. Fare from London \$2.70, St.  
Thomas \$2.25. Lakeside rides Tuesday, Thursday and Satur-  
day 25c. Music 8 to 10. Dancing.

M. J. BAKER, C. T. A., St. Thomas

On the Board Walk  
**PALMER'S MERRY-GO-ROUND**

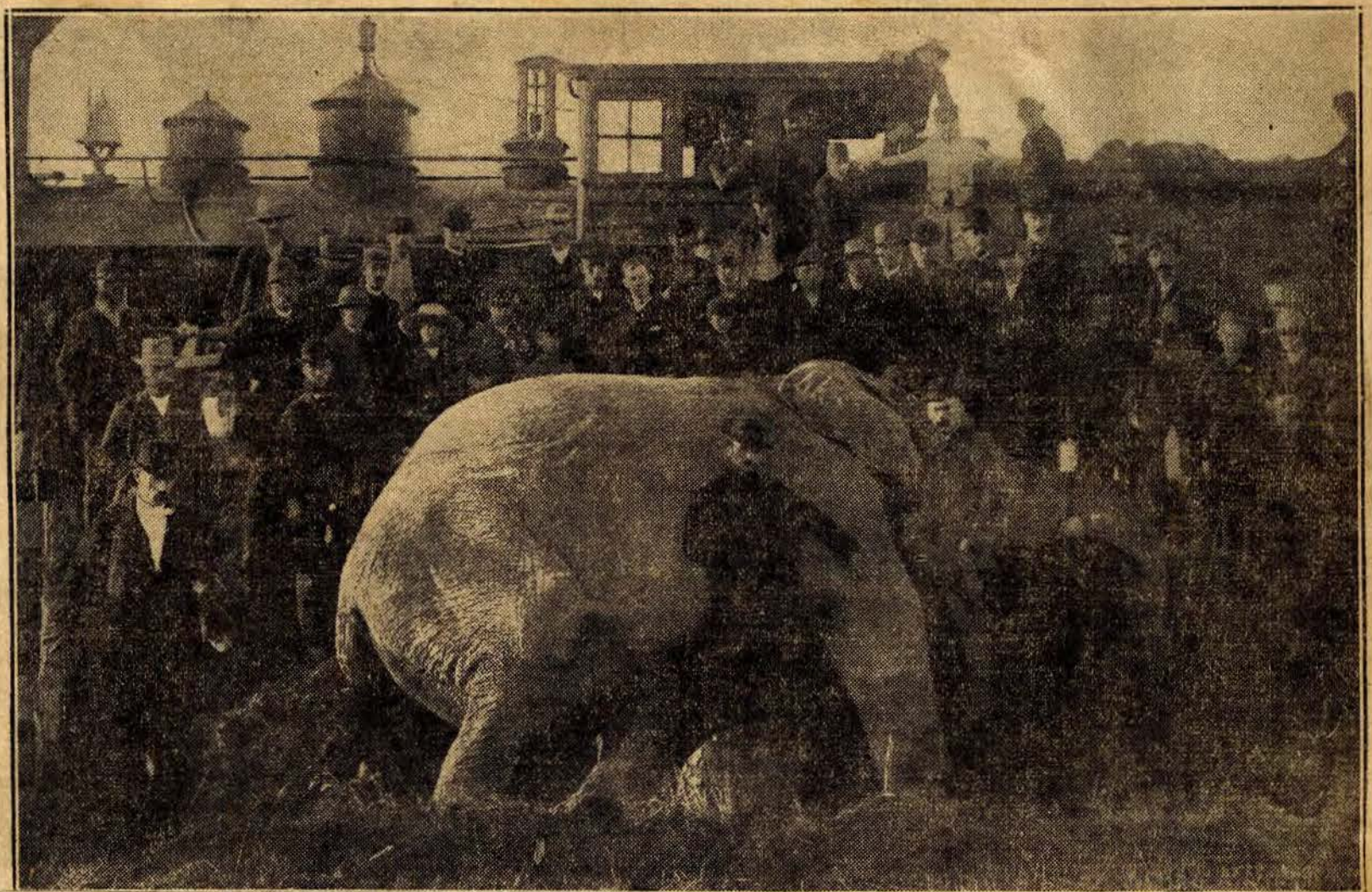


The best amusement for the  
children for 5c

**A. PALMER, Prop.**



AN EVENT THAT WAS HERALDED TO THE  
UTTERMOST CORNERS OF THE EARTH



Times-Journal  
St. Thomas,  
June 29th/27.

which was purchased by Barnum from the zoo at London, England, was killed here. The sad event, pictured above, occurred on September 15, 1885, and the whole world heard about it the next day. The facts are that Barnum and Bailey's circus had exhibited on the Woodworth avenue grounds,

and towards the close of the evening performance the loading of animals began. Thirty-one elephants had been entrained, and only two remained—"Jumbo," and another, called "Tom Thumb." As they were being taken along the track, which the circus employees understood was being kept clear, a freight train came along. "Scotty," his keeper, made frantic efforts to get "Jumbo" off the track, but the usually docile and obedient beast balked. The keeper turned him round and endeavored to keep

ahead of the train. They had gone thirty yards when the train hit the little elephant, which was in the rear, throwing it into the ditch and breaking its left hind leg. The train then ran into "Jumbo," who was crushed beneath the engine. He was terribly injured, and died fifteen minutes later. The engine was badly damaged, the cowcatcher, headlight and bell being knocked off, and the side gear twisted. About 160 men were needed to pull the body of "Jumbo" off the tracks. He weighed ten tons. Thousands

of people flocked to see the body the next day. The carcass was dressed by Peter Peters, butcher, and the hide and frame were turned over to the Smithsonian Institute at Washington. An action for \$100,000 damages was subsequently brought against the Grand Trunk by Barnum and Bailey, but just before the trial was due to begin in New York city, a settlement was effected, the railway company paying \$5,000, and granting the circus free transportation over their lines the following year.

You have just read the story of the largest elephant in the World as he lay dead on the Railroad tracks of St. Thomas, but now you will hear one concerning the live Jumbo.

A Ride on Jumbo

Elizabeth, a little girl about eight years old was taken by her big brother to see the Barnum & Bailey Circus being held at that time, in the city of St. Thomas.

Waking early was easy for Elizabeth that morning and she was up and aboard the Grand Trunk train as early as 6 a.m.

Big Brother took Elizabeth to see all the amusing sights, monkeys, lions, bears, fat men, dwarfs and a large and wonderful elephant. There was Jumbo arrayed in all the trappings of the East waiting and there were the children teasing for a ride.

Down knelt Jumbo and Elizabeth and the other boys and girls climbed aboard. She closed her pretty little parasol, a gift from old Scottish Granny, and settled herself in expectation for the ride.

Around the sawdust track went Jumbo, rocking the little occupants from side to side, and there was great pleasure in this fairy book ride. But over



## A Ride on Jumbo(continued)

Back came Jumbo to the starting place, knelt down and out came the little folk one by one to their dear mammas or papas.

But alas, no parasol or no big brother did Elizabeth seem to have, and as she stood crying for her treasured possessions she received plenty of sympathy from the kind onlookers. "What's your name" said one tall gentleman! "Elizabeth" answered our little bairnie. "For whom are you looking" said a very kind lady. "For my big brother, Willie" said the wee one! "What was he wearing" said another. "A new crush strawberry hat", said Elizabeth.

By this time, the wearer of the crush strawberry staw sailor, appeared, and took the little sister by the hand. Consolation for the lost parasol came by drowning sorrow in that lovely pink lemonade of the circus.

Needless to say, there was a very tired little <sup>girl</sup> when the Grand Trunk train arrived in Port Stanley at 8 o'clock that evening, and to this day, this trip on Jumbo, stands out first and foremost among her sight seeing and travel adventures.

(Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor was the little bairnie and Wm. Berry, her big brother)

### When Jumbo Sailed

(Collier's)

In 1882, the London Zoo announced that its famous elephant, Jumbo, which it had owned for 17 years, had been sold to Barnum and would be taken to America. Immediately, a great storm of protest swept over England and a campaign was started to keep the animal there. Mass meetings were held, signs were erected, editorials were published, and even a song was popularized in this effort which proved to be in vain. When Jumbo sailed, he received not only thousands of farewell messages, but also hundreds of gifts, including many dolls, games and books from friends who, in their sorrow, had forgotten that such things are useless to an elephant.



# THE OLD WOOLLEN MILL

Built in 1837

By Agnes M. Hepburn

on

Crown Lands in

- SELBORNE -

THE LOST VILLAGE

Hidden away from the beaten path and the main arteries of travel, an old woollen mill with its wooden flume, nestled in a low, broad valley. The mill-creek wound easterly toward Kettle Creek, and it too was almost hidden by the thick growth of timberland.

A private road, steep and rutty, left the Fingal thoroughfare. Downward it went from the eastern hilltop into this picturesque valley. It crossed a rustic

bridge with wooden flood-gates and then wound leisurely upward again to the Scotch Road, another pioneer thoroughfare.

This mill was built in 1837 on Crown Land, which was given to Samuel Mason through Col. Thos. Talbot. The road complied, no doubt, with Col. Talbot's method of land tenure.

It was an Englishman who built the mill. Samuel Mason and his wife, Alice Ashcroft, came to Port Stanley from England in 1827. He was master of a sailing vessel for ten years before building his mill and taking up the occupation of weaver. The employees of the mill lived on land which sloped down into the valley. Robert Martin, later of the Franklin House, worked in the mill and Rebecca, his wife, also worked there before her marriage. Later the mill passed into the hands of Emer Earnshaw and many of his woollen blankets are still in use in the village.

"Down by the old mill stream, where I first met you . . . It was there I knew that you loved me true," is often sung by all of us, but for some it has a hidden memory of this valley, rustic bridge and the music of water-wheel and sluice-gates. The season might be winter, spring, summer or autumn, but the beauty of the



place was for the brush of an artist or the pen of a poet.

*Beauty*

It was through the hospitality of Emer Earnshaw and his sons that in the early years of the present century the youth of Port Stanley and the surrounding countryside were privileged to use this private property. On a winter's night, the young folk came often in clean, hay-filled bobsleighs to skate on the sheltered mill-pond. You could see the girls in their brightly coloured woollens seated by the glowing bonfire and a young admirer kneeling to adjust the skate-lug or the unruly skate strap.

But this romantic spot with its changing beauty could draw the young folk at any season of the year. They came again when spring burst forth in freshness of life, with greens of tree and hill-top, flowers that fringed the old mill road and a reviving hum of music in the old mill race. Then summer hurried along with skies of blue. There were the boys with the homemade fishing poles, an old leaky punt and the girls filling the valley with their merry laughter as they pulled the long-stemmed water lilies.

But before they realized it, the summer slid into a gorgeous autumn and hill and valley vied with each other in a riot of colour. Lovers standing on the rustic bridge found the old pond in a restful mood reflecting lavender, ruby-red and silver. It seemed waiting for the inevitable silence to follow—a great silence which comes when Mother Nature covers and protects her own with a blanket of snow as white and warm as the freshly washed fleeces of the yearling lambs at shearing time.

So the round of the seasons brought their changes, but none so great as the passing of the years. Old homes and old landmarks disappear. New methods and new industries crowd upon us and villages grow to towns and towns to cities. And so as time passed and there came new methods and new machinery, this old mill fell into disuse. It and its rustic bridge and mill-race finally passed out of existence.



# PREMIER MITCHELL F. HEPBURN

by

L. B. BIRDSALL



*The Bank of Commerce at Port Stanley in which Mitchell Hepburn held his first position.*



**T**HE HONORABLE MITCHELL F. HEPBURN, Premier of Ontario, and Provincial Treasurer, first saw the light of day in the big white brick farm residence in Yarmouth Township, four miles south-east of St. Thomas, that has been in the Hepburn family for more than half a century. It is his home today. He was born there on August 12, 1896, the son of William Frederick Hepburn and Margaret Fulton, both Canadian born and of Scotch-Irish descent. He was educated in the local public schools and the St. Thomas Collegiate Institute and also trained with the La Salle Extension University.

He entered the service of the Canadian Bank of Commerce as a youth and after three years enlisted with the Fort Garry Horse at Winnipeg for service in the World War. Parental consent not being obtainable, he was mustered out of the Canadian Army. Three years later he enlisted with the Royal Air Force and was in training at Toronto when he was seriously injured in an automobile accident. After his recovery, he became associated with his grandfather, the late Mitchell Hepburn, in farming in South Yarmouth. He soon became interested in farm problems and farmers organization movements and for three years was secretary of the East Elgin branch of the United Farmers of Ontario. It was during his tenure of office in the U. F. O. service that he began to claim attention as an organizer and public speaker. In 1926, on his 30th birthday, he was chosen to contest the federal riding of Elgin West, as an Independent Liberal, his Conservative opponent being Hugh C. McKillop of West Lorne. He redeemed the riding for the Liberal Party after 35 years of Conservative representation. His majority was 178. It was a wonderful achievement for a young and com-

paratively inexperienced candidate in a Tory stronghold.

In the general election of 1929, although a Conservative Government was returned to power at Ottawa, Mr. Hepburn was re-elected for Elgin West by the handsome majority of 1,437, his Conservative opponent on this occasion being John Dowler of St. Thomas. Before the 1929 election there was talk of a cabinet position for Mr. Hepburn if the Mackenzie King Government was re-elected.

It was not long after Mr. Hepburn's election in 1929 that his name was mentioned in connection with the leadership of the Ontario Liberal Party. On December 17, 1930, at a great gathering of delegates in Toronto, Mr. Hepburn was chosen leader. It was a departure — choosing a provincial leader who held a seat in the Dominion House, but those delegates knew what they were doing. They regarded Mr. Hepburn as being the one man to reorganize and rejuvenate the Liberal Party.

For nearly four years Mr. Hepburn led the provincial party while still retaining his seat at Ottawa. And what a leader he proved himself to be was shown in the election on June 19, 1934. During that great campaign that he conducted for the forces of reform, he left it to others to pilot the Liberal minority in the Ontario Legislature. It was no normal party leadership he exercised, however. His challenges to the government in power were characteristic in force and finality. "There will be no co-operation, no truce, no quarter!" were his words.

Mr. Hepburn was married in 1918 to Miss Eva Burton, of Fingal, member of a pioneer West Elgin family. He is a member of the Masonic Order, the Knights of Pythias, and the United Church of Canada.



*The one hundred year old home of Mr. Hepburn's grandfather for whom he was named.*



APRIL 14, 1953

# Hepburn's Achievements

*(Letter in the Ontario Medical Review)*

The recent death of the Honorable Mitchell Frederick Hepburn is lamentable. Rising from farm boy to Premier of the Province of Ontario was no mean feat. Press releases following Mr. Hepburn's death neglected to mention two outstanding achievements in the advance in Public Health which were largely initiated through his efforts alone.

One of these was the advance in the control and prevention of tuberculosis. As a result of Mr Hepburn's efforts the present excellent program of tuberculosis control was formulated. Adequate clinics were established throughout the Province and new sanatoria were built. More important still, legislation was enacted which now provides free treatment for a large percentage of patients suffering from tuberculosis who require sanatorium care.

Another outstanding advance was the compulsory pasteurization of milk. Previous to 1938, the Ontario Government was apathetic to this important public health matter.

This was in spite of propaganda instituted by such organizations as the Health League of Canada. Following Mr. Hepburn's election to office, he was waited on by various public spirited citizens including members of the profession who were interested in this important subject. Through the medium of the press and radio the tempo of the propaganda was increased. Dr. Alan Brown, who was vitally interested in this matter, invited Mr. Hepburn to visit the Hospital for Sick Children where he saw at first hand the ravages of bovine tuberculosis. As a result of this visit, Mr. Hepburn was convinced that the compulsory pasteurization of milk was a dire necessity in order to protect the present and future generations of our citizens. He sponsored the Bill in the Ontario House and it was passed.

The medical profession and the people of Ontario have lost a colorful public servant and a true friend.

FRANK R. GRIFFIN, M.B.,  
Toronto.



# Hepburn's Meteoric Career Started at 30

BY JOHN K. ELLIOTT

IT might be a confusion of astronomical terms to speak of the eclipse of a meteor, but it is difficult to find any other adequate description for the present position of Hon. Mitchell F. Hepburn. Certainly few careers in Canadian politics better deserve the description of "meteoric" and equally certainly any prediction that the fiery member for Elgin is permanently out of politics would be dangerous. Perhaps it is too soon to assess his contribution to Canadian politics, but it might be a good time to glance back over his remarkable achievements to date.

In 1926 the fortunes of the Liberal party in West Elgin were at a low ebb. Hugh McKillop, a genial giant from West Lorne, with a host of friends and relatives throughout the riding, had been elected the previous year by a majority of 1,825 over a strong opponent, a former mayor of St. Thomas, George Sloggett. When the convention date came around there was no great rush of Liberal candidates. In fact it was a matter of finding someone who would prevent the riding from going by default. A handful of faithful delegates gathered in the Engineers Hall in St. Thomas to solve the problem. One suggestion was a young farmer in Yarmouth Township with no political experience. But he was extremely reluctant. After much debate an old stalwart, William Tolmie, bean king of Aldborough, was tentatively chosen, on the understanding that he would retire if Mr. Hepburn could be persuaded to run. The convention adjourned, but Mr. Hepburn reconsidered and decided to allow his name to stand. It was his 30th birthday, August 12, 1926, and the election was to be held in September.

The campaign that followed will long be remembered in Elgin. "Whirlwind" scarcely describes it. Hardly a school section in the riding was overlooked. The young candidate literally put everything he had into the fight. And as the campaign progressed it became apparent that he had plenty. He had served some time in the Canadian Bank of Commerce, and so was able to handle figures glibly. He had extensive farming experience and had served as secretary of the East Elgin U.F.O. He steadfastly clung to the description Independent Liberal, and promised to be bound by no party loyalties if they meant following policies he did not personally approve. Oratory came naturally to him, and he managed to tempt his less agile opponent into a joint debate. When the votes were counted he had a majority of 178, and for the first time in 30 years West Elgin elected a Liberal, or rather an Independent Liberal.

That was the election which hinged on the Robb Budget and the constitutional issue, and the Liberals were returned to power. Mr. Hepburn soon showed himself to be one of the most aggressive and independent of backbenchers. He did not hesitate to cross swords with Conservative stalwarts in debate, and was not backward in challenging the leadership of his own party on occasion.

When the next election came around in 1930 his reputation had grown, and he was much in demand as a speaker in other constituencies. His own riding returned him by a majority of 1,437, although the King Government went down to resounding defeat.

At that time the fortunes of the Liberal party in Ontario were at as low an ebb in the Province of Ontario as they had been in Elgin four years previously. W. E. N. Sinclair, an upright but inspiring leader, had shown in 1926 and again in 1929 that he was no match for the able and astute G. Howard Ferguson, universally known as "Fergie."

An influential group in the provincial party felt that "Mitch" as Mr. Hepburn was customarily called, would be a match for "Fergie." Again he showed some reluctance. His health was not too good. Prospects in Ontario were dark indeed, and he had made a name for himself in Ottawa. But when the Provincial Convention tendered him the nomination for leadership in December, 1930, he could hardly refuse.

Again he threw his amazing energy into the campaign. Like the present Progressive Conservative leader in the Federal field he did not immediately enter the House, and there was more than a suggestion at times that Mr. Sinclair and his successor as House Leader, Dr. McQuibban, felt the situation a bit uncomfortable.

But there were some things in his favor. Hon. G. H. Ferguson had retired in December, 1930, to become Canada's high commissioner in London. His successor, Hon. George S. Henry — "Honest George" — was much less spectacular and agile. The Ontario political scene would have been stodgy, except for the fireworks of Mr. Hepburn.

The election did not come until 1934, and Mr. Hepburn was ready for it. He put on another whirlwind campaign, directed largely at hydro and highway administration and the age-old promise to "turn the rascals out." His victory was sweeping. The next year he threw himself with equal energy into the Federal fight and played no small share in the return of Mr. King to power in Ottawa, pointing out how greatly harmony would be improved by having Liberal administrations in power together.

Somehow it didn't work out just that way. There was a rift in the lute which has never been publicly explained. Evidently Mr. Hepburn felt he had been let down, for he started almost immediately on a vendetta against his former chief, which has never ceased, but instead has grown in virulence from that day to this.

In 1937 Mr. Hepburn went to the people on the issue of his opposition to C.I.O. incursions into the labor field in Canada. Again he made his opponents look silly, and again he won. Then in 1940 he proposed a resolution of censure in the Legislature directed against the Federal Government in connection with the war effort. Mr. King, who is not entirely lacking in political agility himself, seized the opportunity to call an election and was returned. That did not tend to heal the breach between the Federal and Provincial premiers.

Considerable credit must go to Mr. Hepburn for his financial administration, which has resulted in a succession of surpluses in Ontario although expenses have risen considerably. He has also done wonders in the field of health and welfare work. Education has been reorganized. But Mr. Hepburn has been completely lacking in flexibility in his dealings with others. While he has not made a fetish of consistency himself, and has insisted on complete independence, even of policies he previously laid down himself, he has insisted on rigid discipline in his own party, and has parted company from colleagues who disagreed with him. That is the probable explanation of his present position.

Premier M. F. Hepburn has announced that the site chosen for one of the new provincial mental hospitals in this district takes in that property bordering on No. 4 Highway from Con. 5, Yarmouth, north to what is known as Weiner's School, and extending east along Con. 5 for one mile. The first sod will likely be turned in August. MAY, 1937

## Former Premier Of Ontario Dies

ST. THOMAS, Ont. (C)—Mitchell F. Hepburn, 56, stormy petrel of Ontario politics of a decade ago, died in his sleep early today. He was Liberal party member of Ontario from 1934-42.

Hepburn was named premier of Ontario before he was 38. Eight years before he had entered the Canadian House of Commons as its youngest member.





Their Majesties King George VI and Queen Elizabeth

EGHOPS

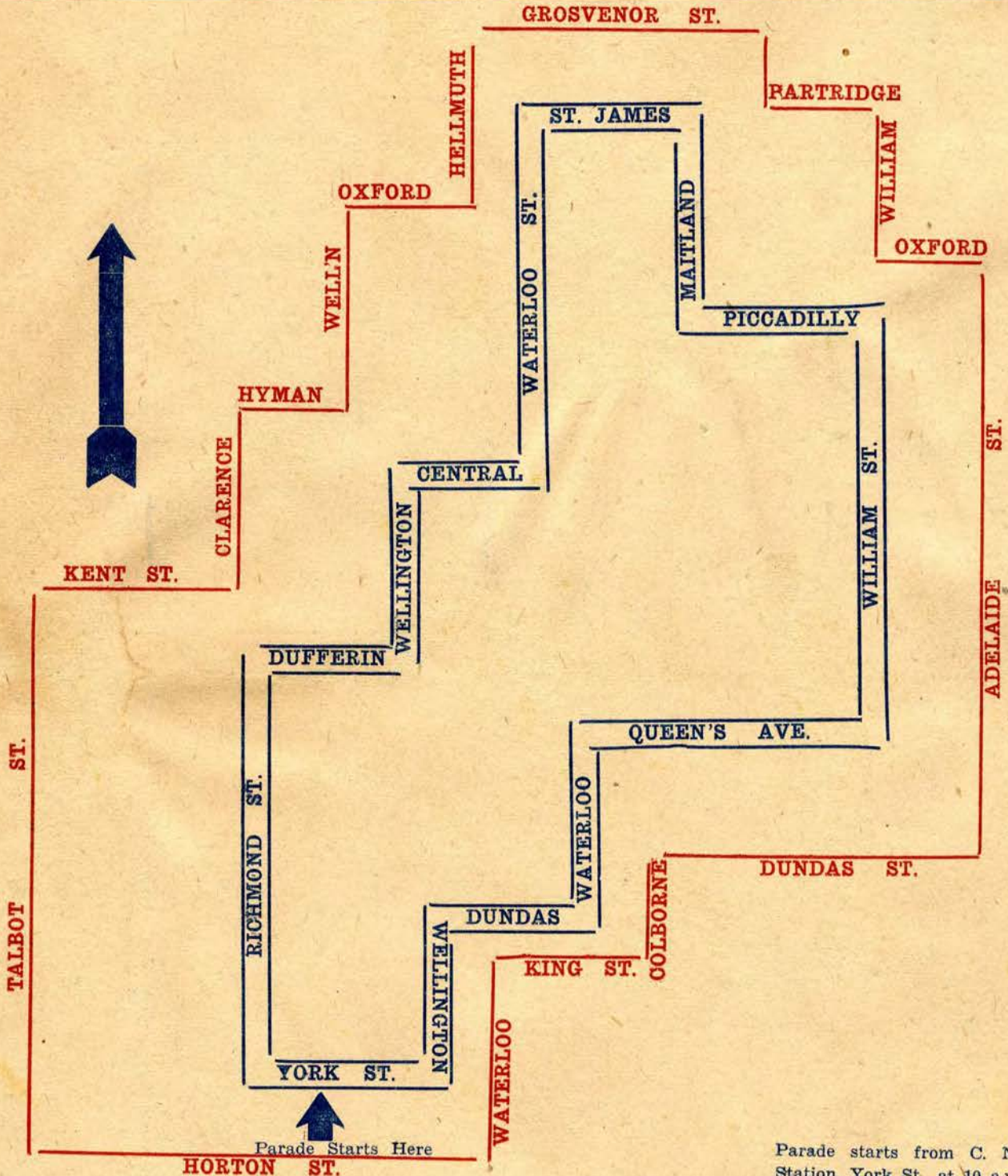


# WELCOME TO THEIR MAJESTIES



# ROYAL ROUTE IN LONDON

JUNE 7, 1939



Parade starts from C. N. R. Station, York St., at 10 a.m. on June 7, and will proceed in direction arrow indicates on map. Line printed in red is traffic boundary line. No automobiles permitted inside line.