

turned out great quantities of sash and doors and all dressed materials, while Graham and his gangs did the building. They continued in this way for twenty-eight years, when in 1920 Mitchell sold his interests to Graham.

In a short time the business changed hands going to F. A. McCallum, then back to Graham again. Soon Neil Graham bought it and sold it to Wm. Morris, who in turn sold it back to Duncan Graham. By 1936 it was sold to Thomas & Currie who ran the business for about six years, until Thomas passed on. Currie then took it over for a short time, and in 1943 he sold it to Wm. Holland. Holland added a saw mill on the rear lot, and manufactured lumber until 1945, when he sold to the Beaver Lumber Company. They soon discarded all the sash and door machinery as they needed the space for other things, and replaced other machines with newer models. They built a very large lumber shed on the adjoining lot for storing large quantities of dressed lumber. To-day they are doing a wonderful business in lumber but not using as much machinery. This present building and lot has been used for 70 years, with Archie Mitchell and Duncan Graham as proprietors for over half that time.

Written by: Mr. E.G. Lusty

E G Lusty

NICHOLSON'S TURNING FACTORY

About 1880, Charles Nicholson purchased from William Stinson two lots opposite the Methodist Church (now the Christian Church) on Stinson Street, and erected a large frame building, two storéys high, and began to manufacture all kinds of turned goods, such as: fancy bed spindles, which were used very extensively in that day, chair legs, rungs, and back spindles. Fork, broom, hoe, and rake handles (etc.) were all turned in guage lathes or chuck lathes. All the straight handles were made smooth by being placed in a drum which was swung on an axle horizontally; the door closed; all put in motion. During this operation the handles rubbed against each other while rolling and came out smooth and fit for market. (The neighbours did not like the noise!)

Whiffletrees, neck-yokes, verandah posts, stair spindles and newell posts were all turned in a hand lathe. They employed about eight men and boys at this work. Gradually other machinery was installed and they were then equipped to manufacture all kinds of house trimmings.

This business continued to run under Mr. Nicholson until about 1884 when he sold it to John Purcell and Dougald Campbell. They operated the factory and did some building as well until January, 1892, when they sold their property to N.S. Lusty. He immediately wrecked the building and moved the machinery to a new mill that he was erecting on the west corner of Back Street and the Furnival Road. He sold the land to the Methodist Church for Manse property. The Church never used it, but traded it for other village property.

WRITTEN BY: E.G. Lusty

E. G. Lusty

PORT GLASGOW LIME KILN

Mr. Dan McIntyre owned and operated the Port Glasgow Lime Kiln. He was one of a large family who owned several hundred acres of land near the port. He owned the east side of Lot 7 on the 14th Concession. He married Rilla Havens, and they had no family. In the middle nineties he retired, built a house, and moved to Rodney.

The rock for this kiln was secured from Kelly's Island, which is near Pelee Island, brought down by sailing vessel, unloaded on a scow, and brought to shore. After the dock was built in 1858, the rocks were unloaded on it, and carted uphill by oxen. They were unloaded into a car that was drawn up an incline to be dumped into a large steel drum which was standing on end. This was the burner, and was built on the side of the road about half way up the hill and the firing was done on this level, with wood; also the lime came out of the kiln at this level.

This rock was a good soft rock and made splendid lime. The waggons could be backed close to the kiln which made it very handy to shovel the lime from the kiln to the waggons. As a boy of about eight years, I went with my brother Will, who would be 14, with Father's team and waggon-box for a load of lime. We soon had our load on. It was a very sultry afternoon and the sand ruts in the roads were about ten inches deep, causing us to go very slowly. A thunderstorm was threatening, and Will was urging the horses as much as he could. By the time we got to Back Street it was starting to rain. Will whipped the horses into a run and never slackened speed until he drove load and all into Dan Markle's carriage shop, which was on the N.W. corner of Furnival Road and Queen Street. We saved the load of lime -- horses and driver knew how it was done!

Dan McIntyre's Lime Kiln - continued

Unslaked lime is very hard on the hands and face, if it is at all damp; so Mr. McIntyre always wore a large sponge tied over his nose for protection.

This kiln supplied this district with lime for years; until the old dock was wrecked and lime was brought in by train from Beachville.

Written by: Mr. E.G. Lusty

"THE HISTORY OF MAKING CLAY CROCKS"

In the years between 1870 and 1880 there lived a man and his family on the South East 1/4 of Lot 11, Concession 10, adjoining the Evangelical Cemetery on the west side of Middle Street, by the name of Frederick Streib. He was the grandfather of Fred W. Schmeltz, who now resides at Eagle, and who offers this article.

This family made a living by making all kinds of crocks out of clay, by hand. This material was dug out of a clay bank on a farm, and sometimes out of a hill along the roadside, and then was put into a self-made grinder, propelled by a team of horses. Here it was ground very fine, as it had to be free from all stones.

An amount of this clay, depending on the size of the article to be made, was placed on a round platform about three feet in diameter, and a foot propeller kept the platform turning continually until the crock was finished. The crockery was shaped with the thumb and four fingers of both hands.

When ready, these were set on platforms in warm air. When thoroughly dry they were baked in the kiln, after which they were glazed, and wrapped in straw for carrying by wagon and team about the country.

Mr. Streib, with the help of his wife, would leave early in the morning, calling at all the towns within a radius of thirty miles. Sometimes each trip took two days. His wares consisted of crocks of various sizes, jugs of many designs, and flat milk dishes in which the day's milk was poured, and from which the cream was skimmed for churning, or other uses.

There was no trouble in finding a market for all that the

CLAY CROCKS continued

Streib family could produce.

The members of this family were four sons: Adam, George, William, and Christie - from Baden, Germany. The Mother, Mary Streib, came from a family of Streibs who were no relation to Frederick, her husband.

Written by: Fred W. Schmeltz, grandson



VIEW OF "CNOCH NEALIDH" - ABOUT 1900



MARINA

1971

CNOCH NEALIDH (Gaelic for NELLY'S HILL)

(Plymouth Rock of Aldborough)

This hill, just West of the Fishery at the foot of New Glasgow hill, was named for Nelly Campbell, who was born in the Parish of Kilmartin, Argyleshire, Scotland in 1770. She was the daughter of the Duke of Argyle. The story is told that she fell in love with her father's butler, Donald Campbell, a cousin, eloped and married him, in spite of great opposition. Her father was so humiliated that he requested her to leave the House of Duntrín and go to the Colony. This she eventually did, bringing her inheritance of kegs of gold, and her nine children.

Nelly Campbell was the first white woman to set foot on Canadian soil at Port Glasgow. Tradition says the lady fully appreciated the honour and privilege of the occasion for she waved all "mere men" aside and was the first of the boatload to place her foot upon the sands which only the moccasins and the keels of the birch canoes of her red sisters had touched through the ages long past.

She arrived at Port Glasgow in June 1818. The ship landed in a cove beside the Hill which ever after carried her name, and true it might, for it was on this very hill they built a log cabin in the woods. At that time there were several acres of land extending out on "Cnoch Nealidh". Many of the early settlers used this as a camping ground, while the men went to look for homes. We can recall Mr. Michael Baker, father of Milton Baker, telling us he could well remember a ten-acre field of wheat on Cnoch Nealidh in his time, and Nelly would be an old lady when he was born.

Nelly prepared the first meal for the party, of potatoes she had brought from Scotland, and fish caught in Lake Erie. These were cooked in a large iron kettle, made in the Cairn works in Scotland,