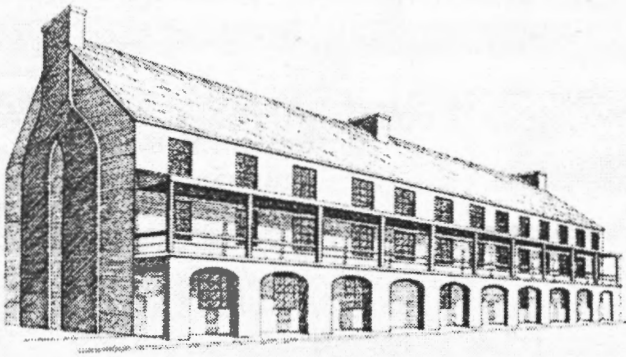


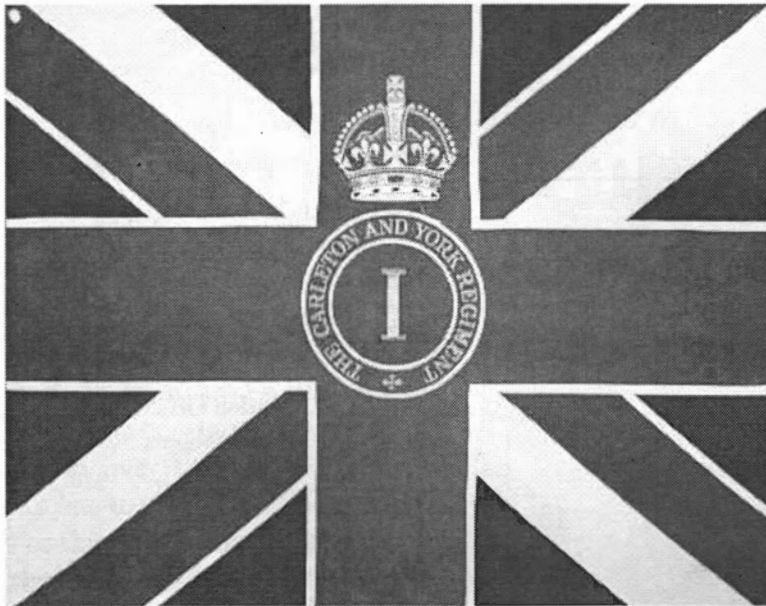


The Officers' Quarters

A PUBLICATION OF THE YORK-SUNBURY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.

Volume 17, Number 2

Fall and Winter 2001



◀ Queen's Colour

▼ Regimental Colour

In this issue . . .

- Lord Beaverbrook:
Fond Memories of a Local Artist
- Maugerville As It Was:
A Farmer's Diary
- Fredericton Nurse in WWI
- Beaverbrook: Fraud or Saint?
- Queen's and Regimental Colours
Carleton and York Regiment



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Volume 17, Number 2

This is the official publication of the York-Sunbury Historical Society, Inc., Officer's Square, Queen Street, P.O. Box 1312, Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada, E3B 5C8.

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Contents

Lord Beaverbrook:

Fond Memories of a

Local Artist 3

By Pat Flemming

Maugerville As It Was:

A Farmer's Diary 6

By Kate H. Miles

Fredericton Nurse

in WWI 12

By Diane Taylor Myles

Beaverbrook:

Fraud or Saint?

A Brief Commentary 16

By Katrina A. DeWitt

Recipes from the

Pioneer Kitchen 18

By Pat Flemming

Collector's Room

English Porcelain

1743-1840 19

By Katrina A. DeWitt

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Front Cover

Queen's and Regimental Colours of the Carleton and York Regiment

Mary Hashey has Fond Memories of Lord Beaverbrook

... by Pat Flemming

Mary W. C. Hashey came to know Lord Beaverbrook, our local benefactor, well. "He was a great friend," states well known Fredericton artist Mrs. Hashey. And a most positive consequence would result from their camaraderie. It was through her love of art and Lord Beaverbrook's desire to promote art in the Maritimes that the Beaverbrook Art Gallery, among the finest in Canada, came to Fredericton.

Mary, now past 90 years of age, has been an artist all her life. This native of St. Andrew's, N. B., began painting in oils at age 11 while attending Prince Arthur School in St. Andrews and by taking art lessons from her Mother as well as from an English trained artist. She continues to paint in her studio over her garage. Mary is not one to copy from photographs. For the out-of-doors, *en plein air*, she totes her easel and sketches. Mary dearly loves flowers and paints them as she sees them in her own home. One of her favourite paintings is a watercolor painting of a beautiful white poinsettia, a gift from the late Lady Dunn, wife of Lord Beaverbrook. This Christmas plant, now withered and gone, continues to remain life like in her heart. The painting stands out from all the rest that adorn the walls of the Hashey home.

Mrs. Hashey became a member of the Maritime Art

Association during the first year of its existence. The aim of the club was to promote art in the Maritimes. She also organized the Fredericton Art Club in 1936 for the purpose of promoting art in Fredericton at a time when there were fewer than 10 practicing artists in Fredericton.



Mary Hashey

Photo Courtesy of Pat Flemming

Mary graduated from the University of New Brunswick with a BA degree in 1931 and, during those university years, her art skills were used in numerous undergraduate projects. Mary married Lawrence F. Hashey in 1933. He had received a MA degree in Evanston, Illinois and the couple had two children, David and Alice-Anne.

Lord Beaverbrook often strolled along the Fredericton green. He appeared very approachable for as he walked along he passed the time of day with people he had never before met. Beaverbrook particularly enjoyed the company of children. He often smiled at them as they played along the green. But Mrs. Hashey recalls that "[h]e would also go out for a walk on the Fredericton green when he was upset or had something important on his mind." The local patron kept a suite at the Lord Beaverbrook Hotel for his frequent visits to the city.

Mary often speaks of her brother, David Coughy, a Rhodes Scholar and teacher. He along with other school teachers wanted to give the philanthropist something in return for his gifts to the University of New Brunswick and Province of New Brunswick. They couldn't find a Sea Captain's tray for him so the teachers instead gave him a set of luggage. The late Herbie Webber, owner of a music store in Fredericton, also gave Lord Beaverbrook a gift of a record player and records.

The Fredericton Society of Artists was organized in 1949 at a meeting in the painting studio of Mary Hashey's home. A mark of the esteem held for her occurred when she became chairperson of Arts and Letters of the local

Council of Women from 1955-1957. Mary at this time also was involved in the Council to support the establishment of an Art Gallery for Fredericton and she organized an Arts and Craft Show at McGill University in Montreal for the National Council of Women.

Mary, at the request of the Maritime Art Association, collected and prepared a history on Maritime artists during the years 1957-1967. Brigadier Michael Wardell, then publisher of the *Daily Gleaner*, encouraged her to write a book and she soon published her work along with illustrations. **Maritime Artists** has become a primary reference work on the subject.

Determined that an Art Gallery would be built in Fredericton, Mrs. Hashey wrote letters to the Premier of New Brunswick John B. McNair, the Mayor of Fredericton at the time, Mayor H. S. Wright and to R. A. Tweedie, an official with the New Brunswick government. "I didn't hear a thing from them," she says. "I went to Lucy Jarvis, Art Instructor at the University of New Brunswick and she said 'no'. [But] my husband, Lawrence, urged me to keep at it. He was a city assessor and said he would look into the possibility of finding an available building for an art centre." McNair, Wright, Tweedie and Lucy Jarvis now are deceased.

At long last, the artist's dream came true. The Beaverbrook Art Gallery, another of our benefactor's gifts to the City of Fredericton, opened in 1959 and Lord

Beaverbrook appointed Mary to the Board of Governors of the Art Gallery.

"When the Lord Beaverbrook Art Gallery opened I received a phone call from Lord Beaverbrook's office - would I go down to see him? I was sweating gumdrops," said Mary. Lord Beaverbrook explained that he would like to see the Art Gallery remain open the year round seven days a week.. She states that Edwye Cook, now deceased, was curator at the time and only wanted the gallery open two days a week. "Beaverbrook made a proposition to me; he asked that I organize 250 Fredericton women to act as hostesses at the new Gallery. This would help guarantee the safety of the valuable collection. The volunteers would assist visitors and conduct tours at the gallery. Would I think about it?"

"His idea was a good one," Mary observes. "Hiring the volunteers would save money so that there would be extra money to purchase famous paintings. Everyone thought the world of Lord Beaverbrook and we wanted to give something back. I asked Faye Medjuck and Muriel Baird to help me. Faye would look after the organizing of the volunteers when I was away each summer in St. Andrews. Lord Beaverbrook called us the 'Three Graces' and when Mrs. A.R. Meldrum joined us to play the organ at the gallery we were renamed the 'Four Pillars'. In fact, Lady Dunn later was confused by the title. When one day he asked her to go get the Four Pillars, she returned with four *pillows*," she quipped.

Both male and female volunteers would guard the paintings in five galleries at all times. "The hostesses were great; some were



Mrs. Tweedie, Bob Tweedie, Senator Charles McKellum, May Meldrum, Muriel Baird, Faye Medjuck and Mary Hashey on our way to London, England to go to Lord Beaverbrooks Memorial Service at St. Pauls. Photo Courtesy of Mary Hashey

IODE members." As a member of the Board of Governors at the gallery, Mary also wanted to have an exhibit featuring paintings by Maritime Artists every year at the Art Gallery, but that never has happened.

During the years 1960-1967 while again president of the Fredericton Art Club and once more at Lord Beaverbrook's request, she organized art classes for Fredericton High School students at the UNB Art Centre on Saturday mornings. Mary, with the assistance of the executive, published the history of the Fredericton Art Club in 1961. Mary later found time in 1966 to organize art courses at the Sunbury Shores Art and Nature Centre with well known instructors. That year she returned to water color after many years painting in oils and since then she has continued to paint in both mediums.

Lord Beaverbrook died on June 9, 1964 and Mary was invited to attend the Memorial Service at St. Paul's Cathedral in London. Lady Beaverbrook, formerly Lady Dunn, provided airline tickets for the "Four Pillars" i.e. Faye Medjuck, May Meldrum, Muriel Baird and Mary Hashey. Robert A. Tweedie and his wife of Fredericton, she recalls, also attended the June 24th Service.

Mrs. Hashey taught art classes at the Fredericton YM-YWCA from 1967 - 1974 and during this time she also taught night classes at FHS. Mary's husband Lawrence died in 1967. Mary was awarded a life membership in the Fredericton Art Club in 1991-

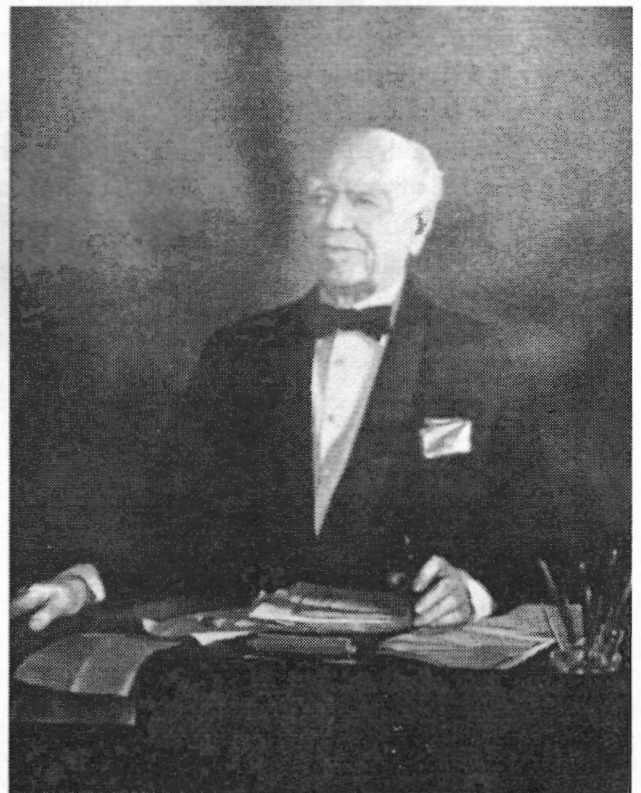
1992 and as well received the same honour from the Fredericton Society of Artists. She later was awarded a Provincial medal for voluntary services in the Arts.

She is a long time member of the York-Sunbury Historical Society and she never misses a program. Mary was presented an award by the York-Sunbury Historical Society in 1993 in recognition of writing her book, *the Doorways of St. Andrews*. Katrina DeWitt, past editor of the *Officers' Quarters*, made the presentation on behalf of the Society. Mrs. Hashey most appropriately in 1995 was presented a pin in recognition of her services as a *docent* at the Beaverbrook Art Gallery. She continues to act as *docent* at the gallery every Monday and clearly loves every

minute of this voluntary work.

The artist featured a one woman show of her paintings at Kingsbrae Gardens in St. Andrew's during the summers of 1998, 1999, and 2000. Mary Hashey continues to live in her own home and spend summers at her cottage in St. Andrews. She never stops sketching and painting and the walls of her home are covered with beautiful paintings of flowers and landscapes painted by her. She continues to live life to the fullest with many fond memories of days past while spending time with her children and grandchildren.

Frederictonians, and New Brunswickers in general, are fortunate to have had the likes of both Lord Beaverbrook and Mary Hashey in their midst.



*Portrait of
Lord Beaverbrook*

Photo Courtesy of
Mary Hashey

Maugerville As It Was:

A Farmer s Diary

... by Kate H. Miles

[Ed. Maugerville As It Was by Kate H. Miles originally was presented to the York-Sunbury Historical Society on October 19, 1932. The article is reprinted from the YSHS Collection at the Public Archives of New Brunswick, No. 2/100, pages 1-8. Prepared from the author s original typed script, grammar and terminology largely have been retained.]

I know very little about historical societies, and if it be that only concrete matters as dates, documents and decisive deeds are their meat, then I am afraid that I have little to offer. I have a '1066' memory for dates, and am never sure, without verification, [that] 1783 correctly fixes the arrival of the United Empire Loyalists. Given 1783 as correct, the Puritans can always be fitted into their *niche* by the subtraction of the twenty years by which they preceded the Loyalists.

While the first definition of history given by the Oxford dictionary is a "continuous methodical record of public events," there is also a secondary meaning, - "the course of human affairs." The first meaning naturally applies to history in general, but when it comes to a little cross-section, such as Sunbury County and its township of Maugerville, which nevertheless occupy an important position in early Canada, then surely it is the human element which most helps us in reconstructing the past. We must have more than the few public events which have been recorded to make any appeal to the imagination or to arouse more than casual interest.

If, therefore, we have any

means of touching the "course of human affairs" of our forbearers it seems an excellent service to use it when opportunity offers. The ancestors of many present day residents of the two parishes, Sheffield and Maugerville, which were the original township of Maugerville, were the first settlers, Puritan in the case of Sheffield and Loyalist in the case of Maugerville.

It is a safe hazard that few of their descendants give much definite thought to those men and women of four and five generations back, whose lives have slipped into oblivion as their bones have into the dust of the old churchyards or private burial plots. Could the past be recreated it undoubtedly would contain many surprises.

Just as the United Empire Loyalists Association of Canada is seeking to develop a "class consciousness" - above pettiness and prejudice - among those who have the proud right to add the letters UE to their names, so, it seems to me, should such agencies as the York and Sunbury Historical Societies seek to awaken a consciousness of heritage among the dwellers in the area which it covers.

One of the greatest helps towards this end is, not so much

the printed words of the historians, or the Crown or church records, important as these all are, as the old letters, diaries and journals which may be unearthed here and there. It is from the journals of an old resident, a second generation inhabitant, that I have culled my most real impression of life in my native surroundings a century back.

Early Mention: Winslow Papers

Maugerville comes in for mention from practically all the New Brunswick historians. Even Dr. J.D. Logan in his history of Canadian literature speaks of Maugerville on the first page, although, if memory serves me right, the reference is geographic rather than academic. Dr. Hannay makes life in the early settlement of Maugerville a harsh affair, the Puritans unread - he forgot one classic they studied well - and with church as their only entertainment. The more colourful Loyalists he brands as roisterers, so one turns from his sour scorn with relief.

Dr. Raymond believed in the human element in writing history and consequently there is interest and fascination in all he recorded. He shared the blood of many of the first settlers and he warmed to his subject perhaps on that

account. His *Winslow Papers* are a valuable contribution, and his *History of the Saint John River* of greater worth than is generally recognized.

There are but two references to Maugerville in the Winslow Papers, neither is very definite, but both highly complimentary. The first is in a letter from Halifax, dated April 26, 1784, written by Col. Edward Winslow to Ward Chipman, in reference to the new province of New Brunswick:

I have presumed that the seat of Government for the new province will be on the river Saint John's, because that river must be nearly central, and I should think it perfect good policy to establish the metropolis as high up the river as St. Ann's point. It would have a tendency to extend the settlements and enhance the value of the lands above, it would facilitate communication with Canada which is a grand object. The situation is delightful, - exalted above all freshets and directly opposite the beautiful Nashwaagh. The country about it is inconceivably fertile, the navigation for small vessels not only practicable but convenient. The great town of Maugerville is in its neighborhood, and so perfectly cultivated, even at this time as to afford an immediate supply for your market.

The second letter is written in Maugerville by one William Chew, a disbanded officer of the 3rd New Jersey Volunteers who

had received a grant in Maugerville, upon which he lived until receiving a commission in the King's New Brunswick Regiment when he removed to Fredericton, [and] where he died in 1812. His letter is written to Gideon White, a cousin of Edward Winslow, who had settled in Shelburne, which place he evidently had been extolling for his friend's benefit. Mr. Chew does his modest best for Maugerville in his reply, dated August 23, 1784:

I am now settled in Maugerville township, about 80 miles up the river St John's, the country equal to any I ever saw. You speak highly of Shelburne, but Mr J Seaman, who had the goodness to pass a few days with me, says there is no comparison between the lands of Shelburne and the township of Maugerville. Your town exceeds ours I believe in size, etc, but what's a fine house without something to put in it.

Give me leave to tell you, we have a fine crop at this time of wheat, oats, pease, corn and potatoes with every other vegetable as good and as great variety as any place I ever saw. This place is capable of being made the first township in the province.

There is considerable that is important, historically, concerning Maugerville. It was the first English speaking farming settlement on the St. John River, explored in 1761 by a party from Massachusetts led by Israel Perley, surveyed the following year, and in 1763 occupied by a band of settlers which Mr. Moses Perley, grandson of the leader of the expedition, claims to have numbered 200 families or 800 individuals. This figure has been materially reduced however.

Puritans and Loyalists

These settlers were Puritans who preferred farming to campaigning. Their Congregationalist church was the first Protestant



Ferry Landing at Maugerville

Photo Courtesy of PANB

house of worship on the river, or in the later province of New Brunswick. So also the United Empire Loyalists when they arrived in Maugerville in 1783, accompanied by their own chaplain the Rev. John Sayre, were in a position to organize the first parish of the Church of England in what the following year became the province of New Brunswick. It so happens too that the organ now in use in Christ Church, Maugerville, was the first with pipes in this province. Governor Carleton brought it to Fredericton in 1790 for the first parish church there in which he took a generous interest. In later years it was purchased by the thriving parish of Maugerville. It still attracts the admiration of discerning visitors. The first sexton of Christ Church was Scipio Africanus, the slave of a disbanded captain of [DeLancey's] 3rd Battalion, and he lies in the churchyard. The second sexton had been with Nelson.

The present Congregationalist (now United) church, that outstanding white edifice in Sheffield marked by a neat cairn to commemorate the age of its covenant, is the second building. The first was even larger, it is said, so great was the faith and hope of the small band. The first church was not built where the present one stands but, as a minute in the old church records states, it was voted "to remove the meeting house in Maugerville to the public lot" (which had always been used as a cemetery) "in Sheffield."

The present Christ Church is the third building, and has no claim to age as in the case of the

fascinating church at Kingston. A wooden cross in the sanctuary marks the resting place of the first rector, Rev. John Sayre, who died after only one year's residence in the new colony, such a short time that he is sometimes overlooked and the Rev. William Beardsley looked upon as the pioneer. Mr.

Sayre's daughter married a son of Col. Beverley Robinson and went with him to Canada, where they founded an important family.

A syndicate writer of Canadian history has placed upon Mr. Sayre's wooden cross in Maugerville church the much more elaborate inscription which



Congregational Church, Maugerville, N.B. This church was known as the Big Church with the Little Steeple and was located across the River at Sheffield, opposite the Anglican Church at Burton, the latter being called the Little Church with the Big Steeple.

Photo Courtesy of The New Brunswick Museum, Department of Canadian History

somewhere (I know not in which church it is) stands as memorial to Mr. Beardsley, second rector of Maugerville, who did not however end his days in the parish. A memorial east window in the church is to the Rev. John Stirling, who died suddenly while rector of the parish, and was buried on June 4, 1850, at St. Mary's with the Bishop and eight clergy to officiate. This was not a member of the well-known Maugerville family of Stirling, one of whom later was for many years rector.

Maugerville Records Destroyed

Fire has been a menace to the historical records and landmarks in Sunbury County. All the church records in Maugerville up to a few years back have been destroyed, and as these were the only vital statistics of the early days the loss was great. Many years ago a man came to Maugerville, from England, seeking his baptismal record, upon which hung some important claim, only to find all trace of it has been swept away.

These old records have been increasingly sought after of late years for there has been a noticeable awakening of interest in ancestors. Letters from many parts, and particularly from the midwestern states, frequently make enquiries for names and dates to complete genealogical tables which were neglected. There is nothing in Maugerville now to supply such information. Sheffield had the great good fortune to preserve the first township records ever kept in N.B. and there are some valuable dates and records of marriages performed by the Justice of the Peace. This

old book remained in the family of the original parish clerk, David Burpee, until recently when it became a part of the provincial archives.

A Farmer's Diary

But [let us] come to the journals of a Maugerville man, born in 1789, just six years after the arrival of his parents with the band of UE Loyalists who had been allocated generous grants of land in the well established township. He was not especially outstanding in the county, and his record of a daily existence well packed with the business of living is, one would presume, typical of many other men and families of the time and neighborhood. Three generations of his descendants have in turn tilled the land and taken a place in the community but it is a fact that not one has filled such a varied citizenship. There is a humbling tendency in studying the records of these pioneers, or in living in the home of one's ancestors with a spirit open to remembrance and communication.

The journals of this particular citizen [evidently] were kept primarily as a business record of his many and varied activities, some insignificant and pretentious, and in the main they were confined to that purpose over a period from 1849-1855. There is very little of general public information or comment. It is in the references of everyday life that one gathers an impression of this man and his contemporaries.

From references here and there throughout the years we find our journalist was a farmer, a

magistrate, an officer of the church, an examiner for licenses for would-be teachers, an MLA, an organizing member of an active Agricultural Society, and also of the Sons of Temperance. We know from other sources that he had been the Officer Commanding the Sunbury Militia, but unfortunately that was previous to the time of the journals, and no known records of the Sunbury Militia exist. The colours of the Militia, ragged after a century or more, have been deposited in the NB Museum pending the time when Sunbury may have a safe and suitable sanctuary for them.

[Ed. Note: "Our journalist" appears to have been Treadwell Thomas Odber Miles, son of Elijah Miles, a Loyalist from New Millford, Connecticut. He was the author's great grandfather.]

Farming and Shipbuilding in 1849

The farm which our journalist owned and operated is now divided into two. In the year 1849, he records crops including 438 bushels of oats (black, sparrow and scotch varieties), 18 bushels [of] wheat, 300 bushels [of] turnips, 500 of potatoes, 50 of mangels, 12 of carrots, 12 of corn, 2 of beans and 50 tons of hay. Hand labour was employed to a large extent. Labour was cheap and plentiful, and seemed often to go in pairs. There is a record of a labourer being hired for \$30 a year and a pair of homespun trousers, but \$8 and \$9 a month seemed quite general as a wage. The hours of a working man's day seemed determined by daylight

only! There was a working period before breakfast which was reckoned on always, and we find such entries as "two reaping and two ditching till breakfast," and in March, "John hauled a load of wood before breakfast."

We read that two men went to the Island (Oromocto) on a Monday. There was a rainy day during the week and on Saturday they had put in 180 [?], -estimated to be 10 tons in all. Their pay was 1fi tons.

Our journalist displays an ability in his farming operations the need of which today is so often obvious. [Today, we lack] cooperation. Constantly he records exchange of labour and the use of his oxen or horses for some alternate favour, and of jobs done on the shares. In consequence, there is a note of activity and of accomplishment. Every day, and each part of every day, is important. There is the daily reiteration that "we" did this and that about the farm, but as the tasks seemed to progress in much the same fashion when the writer was abroad or busy in his office, one concludes the "we" is largely editorial, and he was one of those persons of ability who know how to keep other people advantageously busy. Certainly he does hard manual labour at times for as man of his age, and brings on at different times what he refers to as "a slight stroke of apoplexy." As a side issue we read of [his] getting out a mast for "Wilmot's ship" in June 1849. This mast, 70 feet long, 25 inches at the base and 18 inches at the top, was hauled by four yoke of oxen. [Yet] he

received from the man who had bought the tree only 5/ and for the hire of his oxen 2/6.

The Sunbury Agricultural Society, organized in May 1849, with Colonel Hayward of Lincoln as the first president, seems to have been an active body which stimulated interest and raised the standard. There is mention [in the Diary] of official examination of the crops, and of cattle shows and fairs with small premiums.

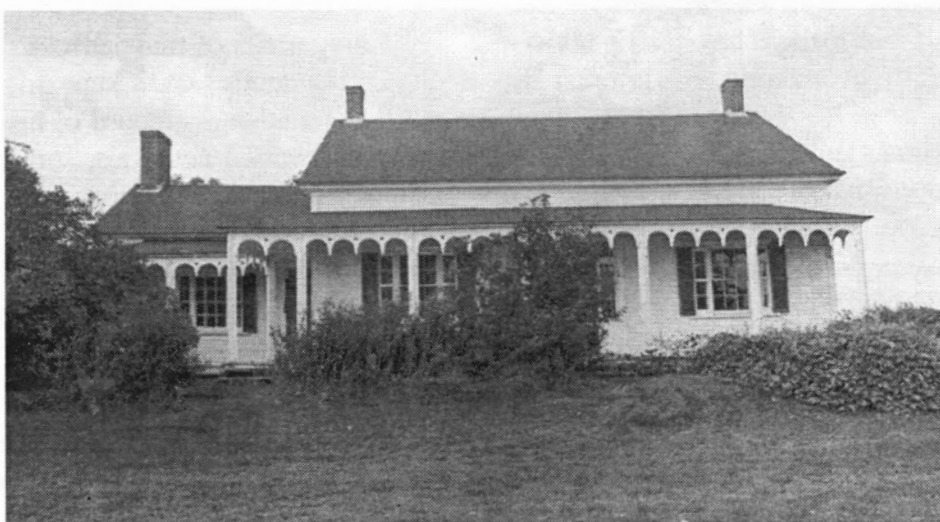
The fall of 1853 and the spring of 1854 brought unprecedented heights of water. During the fall freshet in November, great quantities of logs floated out of the Nashwaak and down the river. Some of them were rafted farther down the river and sold in Saint John at 60/ a thousand. Two barns from Peter's Island with about 40 tons of hay went down the river. Hay was scarce and high that year, ranging from \$15 to \$45 before the new crop came. Except in abnormal seasons, prices quoted from time to time averaged much as in recent normal years.

As A Magistrate

The law played a constant part in everyday life apparently in old times, and a magistrate was a man of business. He was forever writing bonds deeds, mortgages, due bills and notes, wills and whatnot that regulated the financial affairs of the community. Here is one item: "Mrs. S and three children dined with us, as did old VH. I wrote some for him . . . bound over FL . . . had two applications for summons. Took Mr. W to the ferry (Barkers' Point) and had a busy day but not profitable." He refers to the writing of a Will for a sick man which entailed an overnight journey. The magistrates attended the sessions of the County Court as well as holding their own.

A Touch of Beauty is a Joy

It is a pleasure to come to such passages [in the Diary] as "the tulips all in full bloom" and "the locusts have blossomed" and "the dahlia roots were lifted today and put in the cellar." Life wasn't too much of a struggle to crowd out a touch of beauty. The sweet briar



The Burpee-Bridges House. One of the oldest surviving pre-Loyalist houses in the area.

Photo Courtesy of PANB and Haritage Branch

and old-fashioned roses clung to that garden plot for many years after the planters had gone. The house and garden faced downriver because it was thought the turn in the road, which would carry the highway out to the riverbank, would occur at that point. There is mention too of the arrival of the spring birds and the first wild flowers, casual reference to visits twice a day to a sick neighbour, while the first cucumber of the season together with a mess of new potatoes were taken as an offering to the Rector and his lady five miles away. "We stayed to dine and altogether it seems a worthwhile cucumber!"

Awesome Hospitality

Hospitality was unbounded to an awe-inspiring extent. In these days of forewarned visiting it is nothing short of amazing to read of six unexpected visitors for dinner one day and eight the next, and to read on every page throughout the years mention of guests who "dined" or "supped" or "stopped the night." Seven seemed the average unexpected addition to the family board. Small wonder that we read of flourishing hotbeds and kitchen gardens with every variety of vegetable, small fruit, musk melon, etc., or of the curing of many hams, or the butchering of many lambs.

We read such items as "visitors begin early - 2 to breakfast- 1 to dinner- 6 to tea. Currants are in good demand." "Not lonesome today" - "only 1 extra for tea" - "Only ourselves for dinner," "We have 11 grandchildren here all day. They all appear to be very

happy." There seems to be a touch of humour in a reference to two old lady visitors who "are with us, apparently very happy; they talk a great deal. I spent a part of the day in workshop." Possibly it was from the intercourse provided by this unceasing hospitality that there came the mental stimulation which we seek in reading matter. There is only one mention of light reading. "I am reading a paltry novel all day and am punished for it, for I had a very unhappy day and had a headache at night." We seem more immune to such influences nowadays.

The clergy, the high sheriff, the county officials and representatives in the Legislature figure among the visitors so there must have been good talk and healthy discussion. There were return visits, and it seemed no hardship in the middle of winter to drive to Oromocto or Burton or lower Maugerville for a social evening, returning at a late hour. Neither did it seem out of the way to attend morning service five miles below and afternoon service three miles above. This was a regular event. When the Government elected that a weekday in mid-June should be a day of fasting and prayer, with no work for master or man, it was observed faithfully.

When another religious denomination in the parish held a series of Association meetings it seemed a matter of course to help entertain the many visitors who rather overwhelmed Maugerville. "No chance for us to attend meetings - all here busy preparing for tomorrow. Thirteen lodge with us,

14 to breakfast, 16 for dinner," and so on for two or three days. One wonders how the housekeeper of the family managed these onslaughts. Serving maids, like men, were apparently easy to get and not expensive, but neither did they seem well trained. They seemed to stay however and the name of one and sometimes two run through months or years until they become submerged in matrimony. The spirit of hospitality was impartial for the entry for January 12, 1850 reads, "Not so well, having taken cold by going to the cellar for a piece of pork for an old squaw. Five Indians and 3 of their horses for dinner."

We find mention of the bleeding of a sick person and the pulling of teeth amongst other duties. One of the MLA's is absent from his duties in the House one day because he was "marrying young Kelly to Miss Bailey." When a grandson fell on a scythe and cut ankle and shoulder, a trip to Fredericton failed to bring medical assistance as all the doctors were away or engaged. [So] they took the matter in hand themselves, taking stitches, etc. and in a day or two it is reported that "Henry is doing well." Innovations to lighten labour are usually introduced by an American. "Mr. Merrill, a Yankee, came along with chain pumps; set one up for me in new well near the barn for 57/6." From another such traveler there was the purchase of "hay rakes."

Distinguished Speakers at Burton

Continued on page 15

Fredericton Nurse in WWI

By Diane Taylor Myles

"Oh, my second is worse than my first," sighed the woman sitting next to me as we leaned over to tighten our skates before gliding round the frosty arena to the tunes of years gone by. We'd just been introduced and the apology came in response to a confession that her first name was "Alice." "And my second name is even worse—it's Millicent. I was named for nursing sister Millicent Lister who died after the First World War."

The information that follows relates to the life of Millicent Hosley Lister who died in 1920 at the age of 25. The primary objective is to pay tribute to Miss Lister, a Fredericton-born nurse and veteran who served as an American army nurse with the 54th Base Hospital in France. The secondary objective carves a niche for the name "Millicent" and the Fredericton area women who were proud of Miss Lister's service in the Great War, saddened by her untimely death, and named their baby girls "Millicent" as a tribute.

Born in Fredericton, N.B., October 15, 1895, to Charlotte Alberta DeLong and Frank Stratton Lister, Millicent was the third of six children. Following graduation from Fredericton High School, she completed a three-year nursing course at the Hartford Hospital graduating May 29, 1917. Among the 33 graduates were three Fredericton women: Frances Laura McLatchey, Helen

Sophia Colwell and Millicent Hosley Lister.

She entered active service July 1, 1918, and was assigned to Base Hospital No 54 American Expeditionary Forces in Mesves-Bulcy, France. [The United States entered World War I April 6, 1917.] A faded "Certificate of Identity No. 18736" entitled her to "the privileges and immunities provided in Chapter III of the International Red Cross Convention of 1906" and described her as a 24-year old 133-pound, 66-inch tall female with brown eyes and hair. Included was a finger print of the right hand index finger.

Millicent's own words in the *Gleaner* spell out the determination of an army nurse—on leave from her duties caring for wounded, maimed and shell-shocked soldiers—to see the "Front" for herself. One can imagine that in the horror of a war supervisors were not keen to allow base nurses to stray from hospitals to which they had been assigned. She wrote her family in Fredericton:

My own dear ones at home,

Well dearest ones I cannot begin to tell you how wonderful this country is but when I come home I will try and tell you in my own way. It really would take most of a book to be described as I want to tell you. I have wished continually that you all might see it with me. You know when one steps out of a mud hole like we have lived in for the last five months into a

wonderful country like this southern France, it is almost like Heaven. Truly it is beyond words of my vocabulary. Well, we left Mesves-Sur-Loire on Monday night at 10.30 p.m., we, meaning Misses James Cudworth, Furois and I, and took the Paris Express (fastest train in the world), arriving in Paris at 7.03 a.m. We found a very fine hotel where we took a room and our meals out, Rue Combon. I cannot describe Paris only saying it is the most wonderful city I have every seen. It really has the most beautiful architecture, buildings and monuments in the world. Our orders were that we could stay in Paris but for twenty-four hours, and it was my ambition to see some of the battle front, so went to headquarters of Provost Marshal on Rue St. Anne, where I was told we could not go with their permission, so took a taxi to headquarters of the adjutant, A.E.F., where they were very kind and gave us a pass to Chateau Thierry, so we left on Wednesday morning at 8 a.m., for Chateau Thierry. On our way we were fortunate enough to fall in with a party of Red Cross workers who were going to Chateau Thierry and as three of their party were unable to go, they invited us to go, too. The Gods surely were with us. Never will I forget it.

We arrived at Chateau Thierry where a wonderful machine holding twelve of us took us along the battle front to Soissons and Vigny.

We saw the big berth of the Germans [refers to a huge artillery gun that sat on railroad tracks], guns in the woods at Bezzy that fired shells on Paris, saw the trenches, dugouts, barbed wire and everything. The hardest part was that all along the roads in fields and most anywhere was the grave of some poor soldier boy, marked with a cross and his helmet standing on the cross. It gave me the shivers I can tell you . . .

But you can't imagine how I enjoyed that trip. At Juvigny there was an American cemetery, and at the same place we picked up some souvenirs off the field. I got a German helmet, canteen, shell and dagger. Could hardly carry them but got them to Paris and shipped them back to my hospital center by express. Surely hope they will never get lost because I think a great deal of them and the fact that I picked them off the field myself makes them the more precious. That trip was worth coming to France for. The camouflage and everything was wonderful. Of course when I get home I will be able to tell you everything more explicitly.

We returned to Paris and while there I saw the Notre Dame Cathedral and went to Versailles where I went through the Palais-de-Royal, the palace of Louis the 14th and the kings who reigned before him. The Y.M.C.A. took us and you can imagine me in a wonderful place like that. I cannot describe it, it was all too wonderful, but I have some pictures of it, the paintings. We even saw his bedroom, went through it all, and,

oh, how I wished you were all with me.

In this palace is the wonderful bronze table where the peace treaties of the previous French wars have been signed and it is believed that the peace treaty of this war will be signed there also, in that very room on that table.

Well, we left Paris Thursday night and arrived at Nice Friday afternoon and it is the greatest resort in the world on the Mediterranean Sea and such a beautiful spot. I am sitting in my window with the French windows open wide, the sun pouring in, and it is hot, people on the boulevard with sunshades. I will talk to you for days and tell you all about it when I get home. We are going to Monte Carlo tomorrow and to Wenton on the Italian border. We leave for Mesves on Wednesday morning and are taking a long trip through the Alp Mountains, stop at Digue, Leon and some beautiful cities. Won't arrive at Mesves till Saturday night. It will be a long trip and a pleasant one, you see we are sight seeing.

When I got up on Friday morning and looked out of my window on the deep blue sea, it gave me the most homesick feeling I ever had. It is true this is a wonderful place, and I would not have missed this trip for anything, but I long for the day when I shall cross that water to dear old Canada.

Saturday evening—just arrived back at Mesves Hospital Center and found letters awaiting me. My how anxious I am to come home. Our center is gradually being evacuated and no doubt we

will go this spring or summer. Can't go too soon for me. Well, dear ones, it is lunch time, so I must eat. Please write often and maybe the time will fly until I get home.

Always your own loving Millicent."

Millicent's service record states that she reported at US Army General Hospital No. 9 in Lakewood, New Jersey, July 6, 1918, that for a premium of \$6.60 she carried \$10,000 W.R.I [insurance]. She proceeded to the nurses mobilization center at Holley Hotel, Washington Square, W, New York City for instructions. Beginning October 1, 1918, she allotted her mother \$25 per month "to be deducted fr her pay fr each mo for 12 mos." She went on board the ship USS Leviathan and arrived at Camp Hospital 33, Base Section 5, Brest, France, September 8th, leaving there to report for Mesves-sur-Loire, Dept Nièvre. The record is sprinkled with mention of illnesses. Epidemics were prevalent. The final entry is her discharge with approval of the Secretary of War effective May 25, 1919.

Among the mementoes, a printed hospital Christmas Program, Base 54, 1918, lists the commanding officers, entertainment committee, the menus, and mentions enlisted recuperating personnel and "our loved deceased comrades." Although the nurses who worked side-by-side with doctors are not listed, the programme includes a piano solo, a quartet, a whistling solo, a baritone solo, Bible stories, comedy songs, violin solo, bass solo,

THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS

and unity singing by the entire detachment. This should have been a very Happy Christmas with the war over and the nations at peace.

Although the war ended November 11, 1918, Millicent's wish to "cross the water to dear old Canada" was not to come true until May of 1919. The influenza epidemic had struck. One nurse was later to write that when the Armistice was finally declared, the men in hospital were unaware. They were all too ill. In France the week before the Armistice almost 12,000 patients were admitted to army hospitals in the British sector alone and one in every twelve men died.

The last mention of Miss Lister is a sad and final tribute:

The remains of the late Miss Millicent H. Lister who died at Columbus, Ohio, on Saturday last arrived here on the Boston train this afternoon . . . The funeral . . . took place yesterday afternoon from the home of the bereaved parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Lister, Saunders Street, and was one of the most largely attended funerals seen in the city in recent years. As she was loved in life so she was revered in death, the floral tributes from sympathetic friends being very beautiful. Rev. G.C. Warren, of the Brunswick Street Baptist Church, of which deceased was a member, conducted an impressive service at the house and grave, and a mixed quartette, Mrs. F. A. Good, Miss Zena Anderson, Fred Smith and Frank L. Cooper, sang several favorite hymns of the deceased, after which the cortege slowly

wended its way to the Rural Cemetery where the remains were tenderly laid at rest. The pall bearers were Albert Kitchen, Murray Kierstead, Dr. McGibbon, Allison McKay, Albert McElvaney and Dr. Gerow.

Among those sending floral tributes: Doctors and Directors of Grant Hospital, Columbus, Ohio; Class of 1917, Hartford, Conn.; Misses Hall, Martin, Boun, Buthrel, Nursing Sisters Base Hospital 54; Dr. Ralph Storrs,

Boston; Guy L. Whetmore, Newcastle, Pa.; Ashburnam Club; Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Crockett; *Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Boyd; Mr. and Mrs. F. Pridham; Mr. and Mrs. W.D. Gunter; Mrs. W.T. Chestnut. [Gleaner, Monday, March 15, 1920.]

* World War I veteran Gordon Boyd remembered attending the funeral. Mr. Boyd was, until his recent death, a resident at the Victoria Health Centre.

This document is not a passport but is issued with the approval of the Department of State.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
WAR DEPARTMENT.
FORM NO. 133-2-A. G. O.
Ed. Feb. 27-19-3,000.

CERTIFICATE OF IDENTITY.

No. 18736 Place HOBOKEN, N. J. Date JUN 10 1918 19

I certify that Millicent Hosley Lister is attached to the sanitary service
(Given name.) (Surname.)

of the United States Army, is authorized to accompany the U.S. Army Base Hospital
(Designate the organization to which attached.)

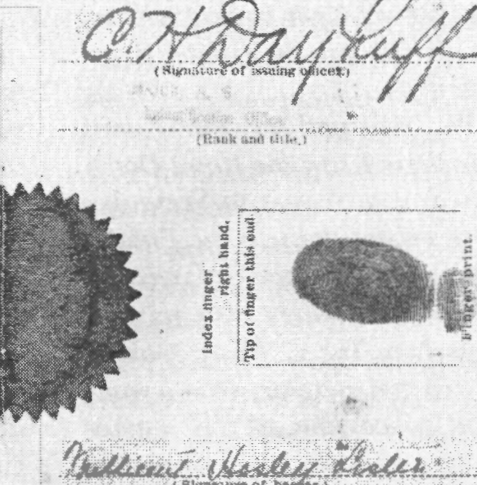
No. 54 in the capacity of Nurse
(Describe function.)

and is entitled to the privileges and immunities provided in Chapter III of the International Red Cross Convention of 1906. A brassard as prescribed in Article 20 thereof, which bears the same number as this certificate, has been issued to the person named. Identification data:

Sex Female Age 24 yrs. Color of eyes brown Color of hair brown
(Sex.) (Age.) (Color of eyes.) (Color of hair.)

Height 56" Weight 133 lbs. Race White
(Height, approximate.) (Weight, approximate.) (Race.)

REMARKS: Dent in center chin.
(Include here notation of scars, etc., visible when clothed, which will aid in identification.)

C. H. Day Luff
(Signature of issuing officer.)

Millicent Hosley Lister
(Signature of bearer.)

Certificate of Identity of Fredericton-born WWI Army Nurse Millicent Hosley Lister.

Continued from page 11

In March 1851 there are numerous references to the preliminary preparations for a tea meeting to be held in the Court House at Burton. Relatives and friends gathered in groups for the baking of cakes and other good things, and when we come to the account of the affair, on the 14th, we can understand the need of united effort. "There were fourteen tables set, bountifully provided and most of them elegantly ornamented. The party consisting of about 300 persons arrived a little after six." It was necessary to reset the table three times before all were fed, and it was nine o'clock before the speeches began. The Rev. James Porter was chairman and the speakers [were] Messrs George Hathaway, Thomas W. Bliss, Leonard Tilley, Henry Fisher, Hon. LA Wilmot and W. Needham. Despite the fact that Mr. Needham was the last speaker and talked from twelve o'clock until one, his address received enthusiastic praise, and drew from his audience "roars of laughter and merriment." The evening seems to have been under the auspices of the Sons of Temperance and all the speeches advocating that cause.

Of incidents of a public nature

there are no detailed accounts; the journal was intended for another purpose. There is reference to "a great discussion of railroads" in the House in '49 and the comment that "after spending five days do nothing." In May of the same year there is a fire in Fredericton at which the Governor "[removed] off coat and worked well." The consecration of the Cathedral on Wednesday, 31 August 1853 is mentioned, and on 14 September of the same year there is a reference to the first sod turned for the railroad, in Saint John, by Lady Head when "it is supposed there were more people in the city this day than on any other occasion."

A Farmer's Prayer

On the 20 April 1849, on his 60th birthday, the writer of these journals reflects on his past life and enters a prayer for his future conduct and well-being, concluding with the following,

"And who can have greater cause to praise Thee for thine unnumbered mercies, for I can truly say Thy goodness has followed me all my days. With my companion, who is only eight months younger than myself, I am still enjoying health and the necessities of life. Our children, a

daughter and two sons, all we ever had, are (as I believe) in health and comfortable, with ten fine healthy grandchildren (not one have we been called to mourn the loss of), all apparently blessed with reasonable faculties and a fair share of understanding. I would not ask, - who has greater cause to be thankful?"

This same journalist kept a diary for three years beginning after his marriage in March 1815 during which time he and his wife resided in Oromocto, or Burton, and he was partner in a ship building business. At that period he was a very domesticated young man who makes such entries as "Papa and lady drank tea with us." The "lady" was his stepmother. The arrival of his daughter is also a matter of much importance and her various childish ailments are faithfully chronicled. Other new arrivals in the vicinity are mentioned and the remarkable instance of a first child arriving to a young mother when the assistants were the mother, grandmother and great grandmother, making five generations in all present. The names are given in each instance.

In the list of member s achievements that appeared in the last edition of the Officers Quarters, we overlooked those of Gary Campbell. Gary attended the Millennium Conference on Military History in May 2000 and presented a paper on the military aspects of the search for the boundary between Maine and New Brunswick, which lasted from 1783

to 1843. In the summer, he learned that his article on the Red River Expedition of 1870, which had appeared in the 1999 Review of the Royal Logistics Corps, had been awarded the shared prize for the best history article. He also had an article on collecting Canada General Service Medals appear in the British publication, Medal News.

Beaverbrook: Fraud or Saint? A Brief Commentary

... by Katrina A. DeWitt

Aitken Documentary to air

BY THE CANADIAN PRESS

MONCTON - The names Max Aitken and Lord Beaverbrook may grace many provincial buildings, but the late multimillionaire was not a man to be idolized, says filmmaker Robert Duncan. Nobody in New Brunswick knows a damn thing about him, the director said from Vancouver on Wednesday. They think of him as some kind of statue. He was a major crook who got most of his money through fraudulent adventures.

Extracted from the [Fredericton] Daily Gleaner, June 14, 2001

Notwithstanding the rantings of director Duncan and his exploitive National Film Board gloss, the subject of his cellular venom will be remembered - and revered - long after Duncan's ashes find their proper resting place in some sewer or other. Max Aitken, Lord Beaverbrook, rightly is one of New Brunswick's most famous and respected men.

Max Aitken was the middle son in a large family. His father, the Reverend William Aitken, was a Presbyterian minister who was 'called' to Newcastle, New Brunswick. That is where the young Max spent his early years and that is where he says that his mother "gave [him] energy, drive, courage, determination and high spirits." These qualities he had in abundance and his accomplishments speak far louder than the images on Duncan's film "Beaverbrook: The Various Lives of Max Aitken" which aired on Canada Day. Let's look at the facts. Max Aitken became a newspaperman of the first order, but he



Sketch of Lord Beaverbrook by Graham Sutherland

Photo Courtesy of The Beaverbrook Art Gallery

also was an accomplished historian, an astute politician, a noted financier, and a prominent statesman.

His other accomplishments were many and they are too numerous to list here. In both World Wars he was a British

Cabinet Minister. Churchill appointed Beaverbrook to the post of Minister of Aircraft Production in May 1940. Beaverbrook had a reputation for "improvisation and drive." Churchill recalled that "when I talk to him, I have a feeling of knowledge, force, experience, which I don't find - at my age - with most I meet." One fairly may say that Beaverbrook contributed to the winning of the Second World War. Certainly Air Chief Marshall Sir Hugh Dowding thought so. He said that the "Royal Air Force won the Battle of Britain ... It would never have had the chance to do so but for the activities of one man - and that man was Lord Beaverbrook." We may be excused for accepting Churchill's and Dowding's judgement of the man over the selective film reconstruction by Duncan.

Beaverbrook, indeed a shrewd businessman, mediator and negotiator, promoted large-scale mergers and he moved in Conservative circles. Max Aitken significantly is described as a man of fanatical integrity, with the capacity for remarkable force and ability. He was a friend to Kings, to the rich and famous, and to British statesmen such men as Andrew Bonar Law, Neville Chamberlain, Sir

Winston Churchill, President F. D. Roosevelt and Prime Minister R.B. Bennett. He moved in high circles.

Yet, even as a young boy, "he liked making money." His sister, Mrs. Stickney, tells us that then [as a boy] he was already involved in making deals. He started with very little money but by the time he was twenty-eight he was a millionaire. It is very difficult to estimate his total worth because most of his lifetime he gave away half of his yearly income to charities and to the needy. New Brunswickers were the recipients of his generosity and in particular citizens of the City of Fredericton benefitted from his largess. The University of New Brunswick received the funding for many buildings and he provided generous scholarships for graduate students. The city, among other gifts, was given the Playhouse and the Beaverbrook Art Gallery. The latter is considered one of the finest galleries in Canada

Beaverbrook, rather than having been a "fraudulent adventurer," happened to have been in the right place at the right time. At the beginning of the Twentieth Century Canada was in an economic boom like no one had seen

before. The Canadian Financial system was considered primitive. But Beaverbrook possessed the necessary skills for achieving success in that milieu.

Seemingly anticipating criticism of Lord Beaverbrook from bottom-feeders like Duncan, A.J.P. Taylor, one of his biographers, said, "It seems a miracle to conjure millions out of nothing and, from that, it is easy to suggest that there was something crooked in the miracle. And Aitken was by no means alone in hitting the jackpot." A childhood friend, Sir James Dunn, made a fortune at the same time. Sir Isaak Walton Killam, the first clerk in Aitken's investment company Royal Securities, died in 1955 leaving 150 million.

Lord Beaverbrook was well known in New Brunswick and continues to be fondly remembered by many. Few would have considered him to have been a Saint but he loved life and laughter and he was devoted to friends and family and New Brunswick. Lord Beaverbrook died at the age of 85 in 1964. Our memories of the man far exceed the cold stone of his statues. We recall only kindness and humanity.

MEMBERS' NOTES

Since our last publication, we have become aware of the following deaths; and on behalf of the members of the Historical Society we wish to express our sincerest condolences to:

- * Member, Dr. Peter Leighton, on the death of his wife, Marilyn;
- * Member, Fred White on the death of his father, Fred, Sr., and
- * the Family of our Life Member, John Ross.

We would appreciate hearing from you, if you have similar items for future issues. Please call Donna Wallace at 450-2114.

Recipes from the Pioneer Kitchen

by Pat Flemming



Mary Hashey of Fredericton, now past age 90, possesses a huge collection of her favorite recipes.

A whole cupboard full as a matter of fact. She grew up in St. Andrews, N. B. and has many fond memories of observing her Mom cook in the old fashioned wood stove. "Don't jump on the floor while the cake is baking," her Mom would say, or the cake will fall.

A well-known artist, Mary says she began painting and helping her Mother with the cooking at age 11. She has never stopped doing both. She enjoys painting flowers and landscapes. In summer one can find her at her summer home in St. Andrews busily sketching and painting seascapes.

Mary's recipe collection is so vast that I went through hundreds of recipes from her recipe books and yellow clippings from old newspapers before I could decide on which ones to publish.

The following are old recipes copied from newspaper clippings:

CHICKEN LEG DELIGHT

- 9 chicken legs
- 5 potatoes
- 5 onions
- 1 pound carrots
- 1 cup tomato ketchup
- fi cup corn oil
- /cup vinegar

Cut nine squares of foil (approximately 15 inches) and oil slightly. Peel and slice the pota-

toes thinly and spread equally on the foil. Place one chicken leg on each square and sprinkle with chopped onion and thinly sliced carrots Mix ketchup, oil and vinegar with a little salt and pepper. Pour over the chicken. Fold foil over the ingredients to form a sealed envelope. Place on grill and broil 40 minutes, turning frequently.

ECONOMY CASSEROLE

- 1/lbs. hamburger
- Salt and pepper
- 1 pack. frozen peas
- 1 cup diced celery
- 1 can cream of mushroom soup
- 1 tsp. Worcestershire sauce
- /cup chopped onions
- $\frac{1}{3}$ cup milk
- 1 cup crushed potato chips

Brown beef with onions and a little fat. Season. Place alternate layers of this with the peas and celery in a casserole dish. Mix soup, sauce and milk and pour over all in the casserole dish. Top with potato chips. Bake 30 minutes in moderate oven.

MAPLE GLAZED CARROTS

- One pound carrots
- 1 ounce butter
- 4 ounces maple syrup

Pare carrots and cut in half lengthwise. If small, leave whole. Cook in boiling salted water until tender. Drain in frying pan, then blend butter and maple syrup. Add carrots and cook over medium heat, turning frequently until

carrots are glazed. Time 20 minutes. Makes 4 to 6 servings.

STUFFED GREEN PEPPERS

Grind together 1 pound beef and fi pound fresh shoulder pork. Brown together in a small amount of fat in a heavy pan. Mix with the following ingredients:

- 1 $\frac{1}{3}$ cups beef stock
- $\frac{1}{3}$ cup uncooked rice
- fi cup chopped onions
- 2 tsps. salt
- /tsp. Thyme
- Dash of pepper.

Stir thoroughly, cover and cook until the rice softens, about 20 to 30 minutes. Add more stock if necessary. (If stock is not available, use bouillon cubes dissolved in hot water - 1 cube to a cup of water).

Prepare 6 green peppers, cut off tops and remove seeds. Fill the peppers with the rice and meat mixture, replace the tops. Place peppers in a casserole dish with $\frac{2}{3}$ cup of water. Cover tightly and bake in a moderate oven 350 degrees F. for one hour. Add 1 cup canned tomatoes or tomato sauce and bake uncovered for 30 minutes longer.

Baste with the sauce before serving. Yields six servings.

CRANBERRY NUT BREAD

Cranberry Bread is great at Christmas or any time of the year. A family favorite.

- 1 cup whole cranberries
- /cup sugar

2 cups sifted all-purpose flour
4 tsp. baking powder
3 tsp. Salt
fl cup sugar
1 tbsp. grated orange rind
fl cup chopped walnuts
1 egg beaten
fl cup milk
/cup orange juice
/cup butter, melted
Cut cranberries in halves and mix with the /cup sugar. Sift flour, baking powder, salt and remaining fl cup sugar. Add orange rind and nuts. Combine remaining ingredients. Add to dry ingredient and mix until combined. Fold in cranberries. Turn into greased loaf pan (9 x 5 inches). Bake at 350 degrees F for 65 to 70 minutes. Slice and butter. Note – if preferred, cranberries may be put through a food chopper.

GRANDMA'S HONEY FRUIT COOKIES

fl cup butter
fl cup sugar
fl cup bee's honey
fl tsp. salt
1 egg
fl tsp. vanilla
2¹/₃ cups sifted flour
fl tsp. baking soda
fl tsp. baking powder
1 cup mixed candied fruit
fl cup chopped nuts

Cream butter and sugar, honey and salt. Add egg and vanilla and beat well. Sift flour, baking soda and baking powder together and blend. Add candied fruit and chopped nuts. Drop on a baking sheet by rounded teaspoonfuls. Bake in moderate oven at 350 degrees F for 12 to 15 minutes. Yields 5 dozen cookies.

*Until next time –
Happy Cooking!*

The Collector's Room ' 1999

... by Katrina A. DeWitt

English Porcelain 1743-1840

—The Lucille Pillow Collection at the Beaverbrook Art Gallery

A cornucopia of elegance and finely crafted wares dazzled the eyes of anyone entering that small but fascinating room containing the Pillow Collection! On the back wall was a large display case containing blue and white porcelain that was the envy of any collector. These wares are a “whimsical fusion of European rococo style and Chinese content” and resulted in the delightful *Chinoiserie* patterns that came to dominate blue and white decoration.

On either side of the blue and white case were two smaller cases with “show - pieces.” Exquisite and sophisticated neoclassical fruit tureens with figures from Greek mythology, each sought immediate attention. And there, in one corner, a cute little figure of a poodle on a stool from Rockingham always invited smiles. Across the room lay all white, intricately modeled, biscuit figurines of Shepherdesses and Shepherds idealizing country life from Derby. Beside them, were dancing and flamboyant brightly coloured figures or “figgers” [sic] inspired by the French rococo fashion made by Bow. Everything delighted the Pillow Room's fortunate viewers.

Names with which we all are familiar, i.e., Chelsea, Derby, Worcester, Coalport, Spode and



Lucille Pillow by Alphonse Jongers
Photo Courtesy of
The Beaverbrook Art Gallery

Wedgwood are found in this incredible collection, now sadly in storage, which in 1959 was the gift to the Beaverbrook Art Gallery of Lucille Pillow (Mrs. Howard Pillow). She had suggested to Lord Beaverbrook at the first Board of Directors meeting that some *objets d'art*, particularly china, might add variety to the Gallery's exhibits. Lord Beaverbrook agreed and, as a result, her idea became a reality. The Lucille Pillow Room was designed by Harold Devitt but, adjoining the Canadian Gallery, it undeniably was a small room. It now is used as a Video Room. A small oil portrait of Lucille Pillow by Alphonse Jongers also hung in

this room. Mrs. Pillow was a *connoisseur* and she was renowned for her collection of fine china. She took the principle part of her collection and also retained Frederick Cowans, a Montreal China dealer, to search for prime examples from the early factories to complete her gift.

The Beaverbrook Art Gallery consequently owns a fascinating fine china collection from what is considered to be the Golden Age of English China from 1743 - 1840. The unique assemblage consists of 130 pieces and includes a large Chinese Export Porcelain platter (*circa* 1790). Each piece carefully was selected and either is clearly marked or can be identified distinctly as the product or ware of a particular factory. All the early factories indeed are represented in this Collection and the shapes, the colours and the decorations all are of exceptional quality.

We often interchange the words 'porcelain' and 'china.' The word "porcelain" derives from the Italian word *porcellana*, meaning cowry-shell. The word "China," by contrast, derives from the place of origin or from where it first was made.

Chinese artisans had been making porcelain for several hundred years before the Europeans. By the 15th Century, or during the Ming Dynasty (1368 - 1644), the quality of Chinese porcelain was superb both in paste and design. They made a hard paste porcelain and their secret was guarded carefully. No westerner was allowed to visit the place in which it was made.

The credit in the West for discovering hard paste porcelain in 1709 is given to a Berlin apothecary, Johann Frederick Bottger. He worked for Augustus the Strong, King of Poland, who set up a factory at Meissen producing a hard, white, translucent porcelain.

The English were rather late in arriving on the scene as they did not early have the benefit of Royal patronage. It was not until the 1740's that English businessmen began setting up porcelain factories. They wished a product that would compete with the Chinese Export Porcelain that then was flooding the market. Export porcelain was in great demand by all ranks of society because of the recent introduction and popularity of tea, coffee and chocolate.

The first English factories produced a soft paste porcelain product. All of their early wares are highly prized and very valuable. Of the early factories, the only

ones to produce hard paste were Bristol, Plymouth and New Hall. It was only in the 1790's that Spode developed the standard formula for English "China." This became the norm for all English China in the 19th Century. England became the only country which used bone in its paste; so the term "bone china" was coined.

The history of the early English factories is sketchy, sometimes short and clearly dependent upon economic and political conditions and fashion trends of the time. Two of the early factories in the London area were Chelsea and Bow. Chelsea's factory produced wares for the elite, the *chic* London fashionables. Bow's, by contrast, made more 'useful' wares but its contribution of bone ash to the formula of English China made for a sturdier product which was much less prone to collapse in the kilns.

The *ne plus ultra* piece in the Pillow Collection is the "Goat and Bee Jug" from Chelsea. This is the earliest dated piece of English China in existence. On the bottom of this jug is an incised triangle (hence the "triangle period"), the word "Chelsea," and the date 1743. It is quite small and stands only 4 1/8" high. The Goat and Bee jug is delicately modeled with two goats, front to back, reclining at the base. On the front of the jug is a flowering plant with an applied bee resting on one of the flowers. The twig handle has applied leaves. Creamy in colour, it feels soft or silky to the touch. Very few of these Goat and Bee jugs have survived.



The Goat & Bee Jug (1743)

Photo Courtesy of the Beaverbrook Art Gallery

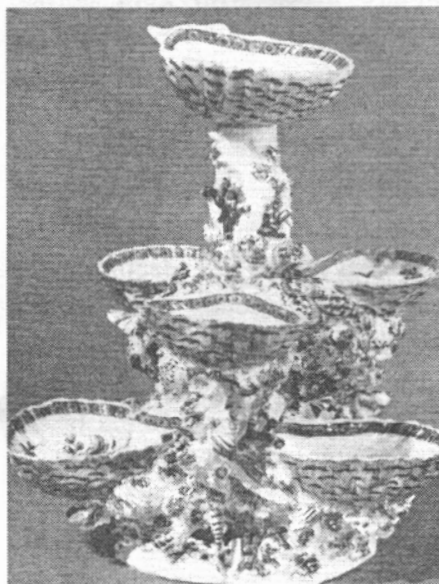
The Chelsea factory also made trifles. In the Collection is a delicately molded perfume bottle (*circa* 1755) in the shape of a wine cask with a brilliant butterfly stopper that stands only 3ft" high. This small size makes one wonder how such objects ever survived the kilns.

The Bow Factory (1743 - 1776) was in production at approximately the same time as that of Chelsea. It chiefly made everyday tableware in underglaze blue and with Chinese patterns. But, as suggested earlier, they also made "figgers" and some of those figures indeed are delightful. "The New Dancers," is one example. These porcelain figures stand 8ft" high and each has anchor and dagger marks in red (*circa* 1760). Typical of the Rococo style, which was French in origin, they exude light-heartedness with an abundance of curves, small flourishes and flowers. The subject matter of such figures always was that of 'polite, civilized,' society. These figures are on raised, scrolled and footed bases and they are centered on a pierced shell-like *motif*. They are brightly coloured, flamboyant, charming, airy, delightful and typical of the best Rococo style.

The Bow factory also made allegorical figures such as "Winter," (*circa* 1765), which is 4ft" high. Our coldest season is charmingly interpreted as a bearded old man warming his hands over a brazier; this heavily draped man on the low, unadorned base makes us feel deeply chilled. The unpainted piece has a clear glaze and this adds to that effect. Such

allegorical figures were quite prevalent.

A fine example of the early Derby factory is a set of these figures called, "The Four Seasons" (*circa* 1775). These objects stand 6ft" to 7ft" high and four children here represent the four seasons. Spring is a boy holding a flower; Summer is a girl with a sheaf of wheat. A girl with grapes, the harvest time, represents Autumn, and Winter is a boy with berries.



Derby sweet-meat epergne (c 1765)
Photo Courtesy of the Beaverbrook Art Gallery

These kinds of figures remained popular throughout the 18th Century. They were a "must" for banquet tables.

Originally, dessert tables were decorated with figures and ornate buildings both made of sugar. Then porcelain figures became the rage and, as Horace Walpole writing in 1753 said, "Jellies, biscuits, sugar-plums and creams have long given way to harlequins, gondoliers, Turks, Chinese, and shepherdesses of Saxon China." When this custom went out of

vogue later in the 18th Century, figures were so well established that they were relegated to the shelf or *étagère*.

Derby also made exquisite biscuit figurines. In the Pillow Collection is a pair of seated shepherdesses with kneeling shepherds, lambs, baskets of flowers and an elaborate background or *bocage* completing the scene (*circa* 1785). The figures stand 12" high. The soft paste of which they were made is pure white but we understand that the formula is lost. The groups are copied from the French *La Bergeres des Alpes* modeled by Falconet after a design by Boucher. Patterns in the "Old Japan Style" were only introduced by Derby at about the end of the 18th Century and these still are being produced. The Royal Crown Derby porcelain takes its name from the time that it received Royal Warrant from Queen Victoria in 1889.

Worcester, after Chelsea, is the most important English factory. The Worcester factory was begun in 1751 by a group of prominent businessmen wishing to bring industry to their area. The two most important men in that group were William Davies and Dr. John Wall. An entire period of Worcester from 1751 - 1785 was named after Wall and by 1862 Worcester was reorganized under the name of the Worcester Royal Porcelain Co. which indeed continues with an unbroken history today.

Early Worcester particularly was known for its fine quality in potting, painting and colours. It used a soft paste porcelain which

had great stability due to the presence of soapstone in the mix. Worcester's paste was similar to hard paste porcelain because it resisted scratching, crazing, staining, and breaking. That surely is why to this day such pieces remain clear and brilliant. This paste continued in use throughout the 18th Century until eventually it was superseded by the standard bone china paste.

Worcester began with blue and white ware, ordinary table wares beautifully executed and strongly influenced by Chinese and Japanese patterns. The blue and white table ware so strongly resembled the Chinese imports from the East that Worcester advertised in the *Oxford Journal* in 1763 that, "services of Chinese porcelain can be made up with Worcester porcelain so that the difference cannot be discovered." Tea cups, baskets, plates all in underglaze blue with Chinese patterns were popular. And who has not admired the Old Japan patterns by Worcester with their rich palate of brocade patterns, cobalt blue and bright enamel colours?

The Pillow Collection's "King of Prussia" mug (*circa* 1765) is 4⁵/₈" high. This piece is extremely rare. It has Robert Hancock's initials and an anchor in the print. Robert Hancock was a skilled engraver working at the time in Worcester. Transfer printing was an English invention but it should be noted that there is some dispute as to where and by whom it was invented. The quality of the print on the "King of Prussia" mug

nonetheless is quite remarkable for its detail. The "jet enameled black" is over the glaze and is still as fresh and alive as the day it was painted. This process was very expensive while the less costly method of underglaze blue printing directly on the biscuit was used for most wares.

Looking more deeply into the Pillow Collection, we see two remarkable objects standing on square bases with gold horned mask handles and gold artichoke finials on the covers. Here is a pair of Barr, Flight and Barr fruit coolers (1802 - 1813). These stand 11" high, and they represent examples of the adapted Neo-classical style. The decoration is superb. The scenes were painted by Thomas Baxter, an outstanding China decorator who studied at the Royal Academy. Some of his scenes, particularly "Jupiter" in his car, were taken from Sir William Hamilton's vases. This also is true of a combat scene between Hippolyte, Queen of the Amazons, and Hercules, the hero of Greek and Roman myths.

There are 37 pieces from the First Period Worcester (1751 - 1783) in the collection and these are considered to be some of the most beautiful porcelain objects ever made.

I have touched only upon the beginnings of early porcelain making in England and I have limited my commentary to only 4 factories; Chelsea, Bow, Derby and Worcester. These factories made 'soft paste,' unlike the harder paste

associated with the Orient and Meissen. Each of these factories produced pastes made from differing ingredients. Chelsea used a 'glassy frit;' Bow used 'bone - ash;' and Worcester applied a Cornish soapstone where in each case the ingredients and their proportions were kept secret in a search for the "true porcelain" made from 'China clay' and 'China stone.'

Later in the 18th and 19th centuries, porcelain manufacturing was to develop into a thriving industry. Wedgwood clearly was in the forefront with its stone wares and cream wares. The early soft paste table wares and figurines all have a sensuous charm. Most of this early "connoisseur's" porcelain is very rare and certainly valuable. Its price makes it simply out of reach to the modest collector. The skill of the modeling and the intrinsic soft, mellow beauty of the pastes are obvious in the Lucille Pillow Collection. They cannot but help to impress all who view them.

Those who are interested in reading more about this subject should consult: *Pottery and Ceramics*, ed. Hugo Morley - Fletcher, (Quarto Publishing Limited, London, 1984); *The Atlantic Advocate*, Vol. 50, No.1 (University Press of New Brunswick, Fredericton, N.B., September 1959); and Eberlein, Harold and Ramsdell, Roger *The Practical Book of Chinaware* (J.B. Lippincott Co., New York, 1948).

Continued from back cover

Many of you, maybe, have never before been out of Canada on your National Day; you will all, I know, be thinking of those near and dear to you whom you have left at home.

With all my heart I hope that it may not be long before you are with them again. Meanwhile, remember that wherever you may be called on to meet, and beat, the enemy, you will be defending your own homes as surely as if you were fighting on the very soil of New Brunswick or Alberta.

Your two regiments perpetuate no less than seven battalions of the Canadian Expeditionary Force which, a quarter of a century ago, went out to win immortal fame under the inspiring leadership of Lord Bynd and Sir Arthur Currie. The traditions then established, the high honour which was then won, are also perpetuated in the Colours that I now present to you. I am very proud to do so, for I know that you will ever hold them safe and will sustain the great ideals of which they are the outward symbols.

I wish you the best of luck.

A plaque in the Legislative Assembly reads:

THE QUEEN'S
AND
REGIMENTAL COLOURS
OF THE
CARLETON AND YORK REGIMENT
LAID UP IN THE
LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY CHAMBER
10 FEBRUARY 1955
THIS STAND OF COLOURS WAS PRESENTED BY
HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE VI
AT
CATERHAM, SURREY ENGLAND
1 JULY 1941

Through the cooperation of veterans of the Carleton and York Regiment, Canadian Conservation Institute, Canadian War Museum, Commanding Officer at Base Gagetown and a textile conservator, the Colours were transported to Ottawa, removed from their staffs, affixed to fabric-covered stretchers, and enclosed in plexiglass boxes for environmental protection. At the Legislature, they are viewed by young and old from near and far, for the threads and fabric of the Queen's and Regimental Colours of the Carleton and York Regiment symbolize the valiant efforts of all those farmers, woodworkers, tradespeople – people from all walks of life – who served to defend their country and this province.

VOLUNTEERS APPRECIATED

Major contributors to the *Officers' Quarters* and the York-Sunbury Historical Society have continued to sustain the primary objectives of our association. **Pat Flemming**, with her yeoman work in *Pioneer Kitchen* and in several other articles, has added a significant zest to our publications. **Katrina DeWitt**, author of the *Collector's Room* as well as various other major pieces, has given considerable substance and interest to the *Quarters*. Although Katrina resigned as Editor of the *Officers' Quarters*

in December 2000, she also had directed the journal to its first ever profit. She indeed has set a high standard for subsequent issues. Similarly, **Diane Taylor Myles** has written a most interesting article on the Queen's and Regimental Colours of the Carleton & York Regiment and on one Fredericton nurse's participation in the First World War.

Our volunteers provide life-blood to the Society and their work is deeply appreciated.

Queen's and Regimental Colours of the Carleton and York Regiment

— see cover photo

By Diane Taylor Myles

The Carleton and York Regiment was formed in 1937 by the amalgamation of two New Brunswick Regiments: the Carleton Light Infantry and the York Regiment.

The Regiment traces its origins back through the 67th Battalion Carleton Light Infantry and the 71st York Battalion of Infantry. The 71st Battalion evolved from the York County Militia, consisting of three battalions: the first with headquarters at Fredericton, raised in 1787; the second raised later at Kingsclear, and the third, in 1822, at Douglas. The 67th Battalion came from the Carleton County Militia, a regiment of two battalions, the first organized at Woodstock in 1834 and the second, the same year, at Wicklow.

The York Regiment perpetuated the 12th and 140th Canadian Infantry Battalions, and the Carleton Light Infantry, the 44th and 104th Battalions, Canadian Expeditionary Force, 1914-1918.

Many of the Loyalists who began arriving in New Brunswick in 1783 had served in regiments raised in America. For the safety of settlements, land was granted to settlers by grouping them by regiments, a plan that formed the basis for the New Brunswick militia. Training consisted of drills at local centres. From time to time the militia was called up on active service—for example, during the Maine-New Brunswick boundary dispute and the Fenian raids. An 1863 inspecting officer's report noted that the two companies of the York Regiment at Fredericton were the best in the province and the company of the Carleton Regiment at Woodstock was extremely efficient.

The Carleton and York Regiment mobilized at Woodstock in 1939 at the outbreak of the WW II, as a unit of the Third Brigade, First Canadian Division, and proceeded overseas. During World War II, the regiment participated in the Sicilian, Italian, and Northwestern campaigns in Europe.

The "Colours" presented (see photo front cover) to the regiment were the gift of Hon. Murray MacLaren, Honorary Colonel of the Regiment and Lieutenant-Governor. According to former Lieutenant-Governor Hon. George F.G. Stanley, "All through history, Colours were the rallying point for the regiment. In the thick of battle, as long as the Colours could be seen, it meant that the regiment was still fighting and winning. If they disappeared, then it meant they had been captured by the enemy."

The designs for the Colours were drawn up by the Inspector of Regimental Colours at the College of Arms, London, and approved by the Garter King-of-Arms. The official description of the Colours made by Messrs Hobson & Sons Ltd of London, reads:

Kings Colour: The Great Union, on the double circle, the title "The Carleton & York Regiment" and the Roman numeral "I" within.

The Regimental Colour: Field, blue. In the dexter canton the Roman numeral "I." Within the double circle the following device: "On an eight pointed star" or The White Horse of Kent above a scroll inscribed "Invicta" all Argent. Eleven battle honours: Ypres 1915, 17; Somme 1916; Vimy 1917; Passchendaele; Hindenburg Line; South Africa, 1900; Festubert 1915; Arras 1917, 18; Hill 70; Amiens, and Canal du Nord.

The Colours were presented by His Majesty King George VI at Caterham, Surrey, England on July 1, 1941. That same day, His Majesty presented Colours to the Edmonton Regiment. His Majesty addressed the regiments thus:

Today is Dominion Day and I am very glad to be spending it among my Canadian Troops.

Continued on page 23