

To the people of Queen's County - our first Newsletter: Let no man think he happened upon the scene a short yesterday ago. Before him came and went those who left a mark whether large or small.

Much success to our Newsletter. May it play its part to record those marks so often unseen and unremembered. It is already too late to snatch much of our heritage from oblivion; but what remains let us find. Let no man say of us when we are gone, "they came, they went, but they saw not". If the Newsletter encourages our Historical Society members to uncover some forgotten links in our past, we will not have toiled in vain. Let us reach out to find the forgotten and lost. May those who come after say "they found and they recorded. My heritage is my pride".  
G. W. Secord, Editor

A Queen's County Biography: Ven. Archdeacon H.A. Cody (1872-1948)  
(words written in the 1930's)

It has been said of the Ven. Archdeacon H.A. Cody: "how a man can be the rector of a church, preach sermons, look after the numerous affairs of his parish and write 20 or more books may be a mystery to most people. And yet Archdeacon H.A. Cody, rector of St. James' Church, Saint John, N.B. has accomplished all this. The explanation is found in a word of 8 letters - industry".

One-time Church of England missionary in the Yukon, Archdeacon Cody pioneered among the hardy north country folk, preaching the gospel. Among his closest acquaintances in those early days was Robert W. Service who was then writing his "Songs of a Sourdough". Of mutual literary intent, they spent much time in each other's company.

Sir Charles G.D. Roberts, one of Canada's most distinguished poets, was Archdeacon Cody's professor of English at King's College, then located in Windsor, N.S. Dr. Robert Norwood, another of Canada's major poets, was a classmate of the Archdeacon. The clergyman's efforts have been prolific in the literary field.

Archdeacon Cody has sung the beauties of his native N.B. in prose works and in his book of verse, "Songs of a Bluenose", published in 1925. The latter is a collection of impressionistic descriptions of New Brunswick and the Maritime seaboard. A copy of "Songs of a Bluenose" sold recently for more than \$150.

"Cody's prose books aim to tell simple, entertaining stories with that skillful mixture of action, drama, colour and humanity that appeals to average readers everywhere. He had his disappointments and successes, but the fact he had a score of books published is proof of his ability to hold the reader's interest. He is one of the Canadian authors who is widely known abroad."

A.P. Hetherington

Carl Webber

Carl Webber, a gentleman living in Chipman, was born in 1899 and went to the lumber woods for the first time as a lad of 15. For the next 46 years he went to the woods each fall. With his quick wit and remarkable memory, he has a fund of information about the lumbering industry and about the area in which he was born, Briggs' Corner. Mr. Webber has composed many verses about his lumbering experiences. One poem, written in 1916, his second winter in the lumber woods, mentions the names and exploits of at least 20 lumbermen, all dead now except the author.

Mr. Webber's grandfather, Timothy A. Webber, of Dutch descent, came to Saint John, N.B. about 1800. He had been living in Salem, Mass., and was part of the crew of a sailing ship which visited Saint John. The 19 year old youth decided to stay in Saint John. Sometime later he found his way up the St. John River to Upper Gagetown, where he married Annie Lloyd. The couple had 5 children, one of whom, Frederick Carpenter Webber, came to live with his uncle William Lloyd at Gaspereaux Forks when his father died. The young Frederick grew up, married and eventually became the father of 11 children, one being Carl John Webber, who

along with two of his sisters still resides in Chipman. Three of the family died at comparatively early ages - one from consumption, another from diptheria and the third from typhoid fever. These diseases took a heavy toll of many families when Mr. Webber was growing up. An older brother bore the unusual name of Middleton. This is also the name of a New England town northwest of Salem, settled in 1659.

Briggs' Corner was a thriving little community before there was any settlement at Chipman. Mr. Webber remembers crossing the McLean Bridge many times. This bridge which spanned the Salmon River about 3 miles above Chipman was named after a businessman, Hugh McLean, who owned a store, a sawmill and a boatyard at Briggs' Corner. The store and mill, which was purchased by the F.E. Sayre Lumber Co. in 1901, burned in 1903. One span of the bridge was burned as well but was rebuilt and continued in use until about 1920 when it became unsafe.

In his first year in the lumber woods in 1915, Mr. Webber was the youngest in the crew of 30 men working under foreman Thomas A. Baird for the Sayre Lumber Co. This crew went to the woods on Oct. 22, came home a few days at Christmas, returned to the woods on Jan. 3, and did not come out again until the cut was finished on March 7. The lumber camp in which the crew lived had a pole floor and roof. The walls were made of green logs chinked with moss. The roof was covered with a layer of moss which was then protected by tar paper. The men slept together in 2 bunks with no partitions. Mr. Webber laughingly recalls that "a person who had to get up during the night seldom found his way back to the spot he had occupied earlier. He might go to sleep between Dick and Tom, and wake up between Sam and Hughie".

Folk tales abounded in the lumber camps. The camp at Big Forks knew the story of the "Norman White Stub". According to the story, 2 men felled a tree which lodged in the branches of another tree just as night was falling. Norman White told his partner he would not leave until he had felled the tree even if he had to eat his supper in hell. The tree came down, knocking over a decayed tree (a stub) nearby which struck and killed Norman White. On occasions after that just at dusk the sound of the Norman White Stub falling to the ground could be heard. Mr. Webber claims to have heard the sound of the stub falling one early evening when he and a friend had gone out to check their traps. When the men investigated they could find no fallen tree at the spot where the sound had come from.

Whether telling stories about his logging experiences or reciting one of his many poems, Mr. Webber would be hard for any other raconteur to match.

Edith S. Mills

The Genealogist's Section: There are some (maybe 45) School Inspector's Reports available for Queens County for 1844. Not all schools or parishes are included but they are fairly representative of the whole county. It is our intention to publish some of these returns from time to time, as well as a list of those schools that are included.

This is from the Parish of Gagetown "Upper District No. 3". The teacher is Joseph L. Mullin who is 29 years old and married. The students and their ages are:

|                   |    |                    |    |                  |       |
|-------------------|----|--------------------|----|------------------|-------|
| Babbitt, Robert   | 12 | Davis, Sarah       | 17 | Mullin, George   | 13    |
| Currier, David    | 10 | Ebbet, Charles     | 8  | Mullin, Mary Ann | 18    |
| Currier, William  | 9  | Ebbet, Justus      | 8  | Scott, Rose Jane | 10    |
| Currier, Mary Ann | 7  | Ebbet, Ann         | 10 | Weston, Harriet  | 14    |
| Currier, Martha   | 11 | Gunter, John       | 7  | Weston, Frances  | 7 (F) |
| Currey, Emily     | 12 | Hunter, John       | 8  | Weston, Samuel   | 10    |
| Currey, Louisa    | 9  | Lounsbury, John    | 9  | Wilson, Isabella | 11    |
| Carpenter, Mary   | 8  | Lounsbury, Wm.     | 12 | Woodd, James     | 9     |
| Currey, John      | 10 | Lounsbury, Adaline | 6  |                  |       |

This report was made in August, 1844 and the inspector was S.Z. Earle.  
M.D. Bremner

Census Records: The first general census of N.B. was taken in 1851, however the entire returns for Queens Co. have been lost. The first census available for this county is the 1861 census. The 1871 and 1881 census are also available. However these records only become available 100 years after they have been taken. The originals of the census records are kept in the Public Archives of Canada in Ottawa. At the N.B. Provincial Archives they are available on microfilm. The roll containing the 1861 census for Queens Co. is P.A.N.B. F-1599.

The census was taken by parish and no village names are included. The headings under which information was recorded in 1861 were "Number, Names of Inhabitants, Sex, Relationship to Head of Family, Age, Race, and Where Born, Rank or Occupation, Religious Profession, Children at School Within the Year, Sick and Infirm, Deaf & Dumb, Blind, Lunatic or Idiot, Births in Previous Year, Deaths in Previous Year, and Marriages in Previous Year.

Also an Agriculture Survey was taken with the census in 1861. The following is adopted from the record to indicate the sort of information it contains. James Starkey would have been a grandson of the Loyalist Mordecai Starkey who is buried on what is now the Harry Starkey farm at Codys. James lived on what is now the Frank Starkey farm, and it is interesting to note that now, more than 100 years later they still keep bees.

"James Starkey of the Parish of Johnston, County of Queens, farms with the help of his wife Kate, son William, a serving girl and a hired man.

He has 100 acres of improved land, and 800 acres of unimproved land the total value of which is \$8000. He has machines and farm implements valued at \$300. His stock includes 6 horses, 11 milch cows, 4 oxen, 16 neat cattle, 17 sheep and 9 swine. He had slaughtered 1600 lbs. of pork in the past year, produced 1100 lbs. of butter, 16 lbs. of honey, 4 lbs. of beeswax, and 68 lbs. of wool. He has grown 60 tons of hay on 50 acres, 50 bu. of wheat on 3 acres, 600 bu. of oats on 17 acres, 350 bu. of buckwheat on 11 acres, 5 bu. of Indian corn on  $\frac{1}{4}$  acre, 20 bu. of turnips on  $\frac{1}{16}$  acres, 780 bu. of potatoes on 5 acres and 5 bu. of carrots on  $\frac{1}{20}$  acre. Also he had sold cloth and other home manufactures to the value of \$50." M.D. Bremner

It is our intention to include 19th century (or earlier) recipes in our Newsletter when space permits. Most of our recipes have been adapted to suit modern ingredients and equipment, but it is worth remembering that the "original" used loaf sugar carefully grated, homemade butter, and eggs and milk produced on the farm.

Farmer's Wife  
Old Fashion Bread Pudding

|                                      |                               |
|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 2 Cups brown sugar                   | Put sugar in bottom of a      |
| 3 or 4 slices heavily buttered bread | buttered pudding basin. Place |
| 3 eggs                               | bread buttered side down on   |
| 3 Cups milk                          | sugar. Beat vanilla, milk,    |
| 2 tsp. vanilla                       | eggs together and pour over   |
|                                      | the sugar and buttered bread. |

Place in hot oven and bake until brown.  
Dorothy Wilson

Book Review: River Boy: Life Along The Saint John  
by James K. Chapman  
Published by Brunswick Press, Fredericton, 1980 pr. \$5.95

Inhabitants of Gagetown and its environs are in for a treat when they dip into this delightful book about that village during the

twenties and thirties. Through a series of vignettes Jim Chapman makes the streets, the business establishments and the people very real indeed. The visions of youth, although somewhat molded by Time, are often more preceptive than those of adults, and this is a bitter-sweet remembrance of Gagetown in its heyday.

The book is illustrated by drawings done by Rhoda Chapman and photographs taken by the author, but the word pictures say even more. It is not impossible to recognize many of the local characters, as well as the author's relatives, kindly portrayed in these pages. And the book is not without humor. The author's adventures at a Pie Social, and Uncle George's tobacco juice are memorable. But the strength of the stories is in their sensitive and accurate description of life in a small town in the years between the Wars.

Each of the several stories is complete in itself, and this seems to be the sort of enchanting book that you can pick up and read again and again. May those of you who receive a copy as a Christmas gift have fun with it.

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This is our first Newsletter, your comments or constructive criticisms are most welcome. Also we are happy to receive contributions for our next issues. In our February Newsletter we plan to begin a section on "Queries", both genealogical and otherwise, so please send them to us. Best Wishes for a Happy Holiday Season from your Newsletter Committee!

George Secord, Pal Hetherington & Dawn Bremner