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EDITORIAL: Summer has come and gone for 1985. We hope all of our members were able to enjoy it! We had a wonderful picnic in July at "Claremont Crafts" in Gagetown with Mrs. W. K. Coombes as our host^{ess} and Mrs. B. J. Buckland acting as co-host^{ess}. We were given a tour of the lovely old house which was built c. 1850 by a Mr. Dingee for the bride Gabriella De Veber. The house was called Claremont and interestingly enough Gabriella was the bride of Gabriel De Veber. Later the house became known as the "Manor House", but we are glad that it is now retaining its original name in the name "Claremont Crafts". The present owner has a family connecting link with the original owners. We were shown the beautiful copper enamelling done by Mrs. Coombes and the delicate batik silk scarves done by her daughter Cathy. Her work is simply signed "Cath".

Do take time to enjoy our wonderful bright fall leaves before they disappear!

"A LOOK BACK AT FARMING", the Canadiana Display at the Queens County Fair.

The Queens County Fair is over again for another year and the Historical Display, A Look Back at Farming, was very well received.

One of the hits of the exhibit was a blacksmith-made fanning mill lent to us by Gordon Dykeman. This was a medium-sized blue-painted machine in fine working order. It had been made by H. Kearney, a blacksmith who is reported to have had his shop at Cambridge-Narrows. This mill had a series of removable screens going from large to very fine. It could have been used to clean beans, oats, other grains, or even turnip seeds.

Two other implements on display were a turnip pulper ("Many's the time I've turned one of those things"), and a hay cutter which was used apparently to chop hay to feed horses with the heaves. It also was used to chop hay so that it could be mixed with grain or bran and then scalded to make cow or horse feed.

A display case full of interesting old farm tools was the cause of much comment. Besides ox shoes, horse shoes and an apple peeler, there were other more unusual items like a scorp, and fox tongs which were identified by very few viewers.

Old-fashioned dairy equipment was on display. This included a can of separator oil and an advertising item - a long hat pin with a De Laval separator painted on the head, property of Rita Knight.

Pictures and other print materials were exhibited. The 1939 Queens County Fair Book, lent by Pat Cooper, proved very interesting. That fair was held on Wednesday, September 27, and we were told that a demonstration of the "new electric fencing" was impressive. It was noted that there were many more farms at that time, and most large ones had advertising in the Fair book. We noted too that by special arrangement, the Gagetown and Hampstead ferries would be operated toll-free on that day for the benefit of the Fair.

The second Queens County Fair was not held until 1945 because it was suspended during World War II. It too was held for one day only, a Wednesday. This year's Fair was the fortieth Fair in succession.

The Queens County Fair was not the first agricultural fair or exhibition to be held in the county. Throughout the nineteenth century the various Agriculture Societies held exhibitions of stock and produce. Some accounts of certain ones of these are still extant and will be used as resource material for an article in a future newsletter.

* Dawn Bremner

Book Review:

Early Schools of Kings County, New Brunswick, published by Kings County Retired Teachers Association, came off the press about three weeks ago.

To quote from the Preface; "it is a record of schools, specifically the small and usually one-room schools, of rural Kings County, New Brunswick". Also quoted in the Preface was Margaret Mead, noted educator: "The full human being is a person who feels related to all the past that we know about, to the present that we know about, and to the future that is to come". This brings out the need to preserve our past. The book is intended to preserve the history of the vanished one-room school in a very readable manner. Schools are arranged by parishes which makes a particular one easy to find. The writers seem to have been retired teachers who taught in these schools, or some may have been School Secretary or an older resident.

Teachers from Queens County spilled over into Kings County to teach. In the list of teachers at Corn Hill School, we find the names of Ada Straight Keith and of Marion Jones Canam from the Cambridge area. I'm sure there are others.

This book might inspire a similar work to be done for Queens County before too much of the past is lost. Since we have no Queens County Retired Teachers Association (retired teachers of Queens County belong to either Kings County Assn. or to Central Branch of R. T. A. in Fredericton) such a project might rightfully be undertaken by Queens County Historical Society. Just a suggestion!

Many interesting facts come to light in the book, such as, in 1881 teachers boarding from house to house paid \$1.50 per wk. board and were paid the handsome salary of \$65. per short term and \$95. per long term.

HEREDITY OF WHITE FORE-LOCK (Journal of Heredity, Vol. VI, April 1915)

Albinism in man has been frequently recorded during the last two centuries, but it is only comparatively recent that data have been collected with the object of explaining its behavior in inheritance. A glance at the work done by Pearson, Nettleship and Usher shows that albinism may appear in almost any degree from a mere colorless spot to a complete lack of pigment in hair, skin and eyes. The former is the condition with which we are at present concerned.

Rizzoli published in 1877 a record showing a forelock of white hair running through six generations of a family comprising 49 individuals in a direct line of descent. A similar account by Harman appeared in 1909. In Harman's case the "flare" cropped out in six successive generations of a family numbering 138 members in the direct line. Other colorless patches are said to be found on various parts of the body in this family. Three years later Cand referred to a family of 42 individuals with a white frontal lock appearing in each of the four generations mentioned. The pedigree which I offer is in many respects a duplicate of those cited above.

I am indebted to Miss Agnes Joynes (IV. 38), a member of the family, for the active part she has taken in the collection of the data for this study and to her is due the greater credit for the record.

In the year 1821 a Mr. Little with his three daughters immigrated to America from Carlisle, England, and settled on a branch of the St. John river in New Brunswick, Canada. His only son, Dr. William Bell Little (II. 3), followed two or three years later and made his home also in New Brunswick. It is in the descendants of Dr. Little that the white lock may be found in the American branch. The family traces its origin back through the Percys, Mortimers, even to Edward III. We are interested in the family of Harry "Hot-Spur" Percy for here, according to a current story, originated the white lock. Harry "Hot-Spur" in a rebellion against Henry IV was killed in the battle of Shrewsbury, 1403. When the news of his death reached his pregnant wife, she swooned, pressing her hands to her forehead as she did so. The son born a few hours later bore a white patch on his forehead corresponding to the spot touched by Lady Percy as she swooned. The mark has since appeared in each and every generation of this child's descendants. Dr. Spurgeon Jenkiné (IV. 4) has suggested the direction in which explanation should rather be sought. While in England he looked up his antecedents and found to his satisfaction that the colorless patch goes back to the Percys, but he found also that Lady Percy was an albino. This of course is no explanation, since there is no record of an albino giving rise to spotted individuals or spotted to albinos.

The white lock located on a white patch of skin on or near the median line of the forehead and crown in the American family stands out prominently in contrast to the black or brown hair adjoining. In addition, other colorless spots are to be found on the bodies of some of the individuals possessing the "flare".

(The symbol DR in genetic notation denotes a mating between a person possessing the lock (dominant) and one not possessing it (recessive), while the symbol RR denotes that the mating was between an unaffected or recessive person and a similar person, that is, between two who did not carry the trait.)

An examination of the accompanying chart shows that the white lock crops out only in those families one parent of which is thus marked. It is further seen that the lock behaves as a simple dominant with normality as recessive. Consequently two types of matings are represented, i.e., DR x RR and RR x RR, the individuals with the frontal patch being hybrids (DR) and the others (RR) pure recessives. Theoretically we should expect to find the leucotic spot in one-half of the children in families where one parent is marked, and not at all in children of unmarked parents. These expectations are fairly well borne out by the actual data which give for the former 45 with, to 51 without the "flare", and for the latter, none. This conclusion seems warranted that the white lock is a simple dominant and that it follows closely the Mendelian law.

(Excerpts from article by Newton Miller, Prof. of Biology, Wheaton College)

NOTE: The above named magazine is to be found in the Science Section of the Library of Acadia Univ. at Wolfville. It should be of interest to many of our members who are related to the Little family. In the article is a picture that, although only a chart number is given, we are led to assume is Nina Jenkins, a sister of Aaron Jenkins who lived below Coles Island. There were two boys and two girls in the family of Rev. Wellington Jenkins. If our assumption is correct, the two girls (Nina and Mary) and one boy (Victor) had the white lock according to the note under the picture. We know that Aaron did not, nor did his children.

One of our members, Marie Chambers, is a descendant of Dr. Little, the line of descent being: Dr. Little - Oscar Little - Malcolm Little - Woodford Little - Marie Edward III . m. Philippa, dau. of Count Hainault

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Lionel of Antwerp m. Elizabeth de Burgh, heir of Ulster
(Duke of Clarence)

↓
Philippa m. Edmund, 3rd Earl of March (Mortimer family)

↓
Elizabeth Mortimer m. Harry (Hot-Spur) Percy
(From Handbook of English History, Boston, Ginn & Co., 1890 and
Enc. Britannica)

NOTE: Since we have already mentioned the name of Rev. Wellington Jenkins, it seems appropriate that we use the "obit" written by L. R. Hetherington at the time of Rev. Jenkins' death. It was found in an old scrap book and was probably published in the "Maritime Baptist".

"The first time I saw Wellington Jenkins was in the Thornetown Baptist Church - we called it a meeting house then - when he stood up in the first meeting which I, an eight year old boy, had attended in a series of revival meetings in 1876 conducted by Rev. E. H. Howe to give his - to me - striking testimony, indicating his joy and enthusiasm in the service of his recently found Saviour. The last time I saw Wellington Jenkins was in Thornetown Church, a few short days before he was laid with his fathers in Thornetown cemetery on November 5, 1936, when he at a communion service so aptly, so appropriately, so reverently led in prayer and at its close pronounced the benediction, in a voice so clear, as distinct, as musical, as vibrant as characterized it in the days of the prime and vigour of his early manhood. In the years between, though like most humans he may sometimes have given the impression superficially of being greatly interested in other matters, yet the deep, abiding, motivating purpose of his life was his desire to be about his Father's business. In early youth he caught a vision of service to God and man and through life he was not disobedient to that heavenly vision.

"W. H. Jenkins was brought up on a Washademoak farm, the son of Aaron Jenkins and Maria Little Jenkins. He attended the district school. After a term at Normal School he taught for a while. He married Margaret Hetherington and started to attend Gagetown Grammar School to fit him for a higher teaching position. But while there he decided to yield to a long continued guidance and become a Baptist minister. He returned to Thornetown to preach his first sermon and apply for a license. In those days licensing a man to preach was no perfunctory matter. The church members had a very deep sense of their responsibility both to speed the career of a divinely called man and at the same time to guard against giving the sanction of the church to a man who had not been chosen of God to preach the gospel. It was about this time that the members of a neighboring church were greatly worried with doubts and fears over the application for license by a man who seemed to feel he had a call but did not possess the gift that the members thought a divinely called preacher should possess. One of the sorely perplexed members consulted the Rev. A.B. MacDonald, so long the mentor of Washademoak Baptists, asking him if he thought the Lord had really called Bro. So-and-so to preach. The Rev. A.B. replied, rather doubtfully and hesitatingly; "I don't know", but added, "I do know that if I was the Lord I would not call him". But the Thornetowners had no doubts about Wellington Jenkins. They had decided long before from his spirit and power in the Howe revival that the Lord had anointed him to be his minister and their only wonder was that he had so long resisted the call.

"To fit him for his chosen work he attended the Baptist Seminary, then in St. John, Acadia, Newton, and later Colgate. Except for a pastorate at Brandon, Manitoba, his work was in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. While he ever preached the gospel which he believed with force and enthusiasm and faithfully discharged the duties of a pastor, his outstanding characteristic was his student zeal. He studied for the pure joy of the work and got a thrill and satisfaction given to few mortals out of the acquisition of knowledge and the regular habit of study. From his earliest days at college to his latest conscious days on earth he spent a definite time each week at Hebrew, Greek, Latin, French, Mathematics, Philosophy, and laterly economics. He let nothing but the most extraordinary circumstances interfere with his study periods and any time lost one week he scrupulously made up at the earliest opportunity so that he gave the full quota of time each year to each subject. Owing to the circumstances of his life he may not have been the most profound scholar in the Maritimes but there certainly was no more faithful student and few men have possessed the familiarity with the Old Testament Hebrew and the New Testament Greek which he acquired."

RECIPE CORNER

Oatmeal Muffins

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|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1 cup oatmeal | 1/2 tsp. salt |
| 1 cup sour milk | 1 tsp. baking powder |
| 1 egg | 1/2 tsp. soda |
| 1/2 cup brown sugar | 1/2 cup shortening |
| 1 cup flour | |

Method:

Soak oatmeal in milk one hour. Add egg. Beat well. Add sugar, then flour with baking powder and soda. Add cooled melted shortening. Salt. Stir just enough to mix. Bake in hot oven about 400°.

This recipe is one of Edith Belyea's, the Narrows. It is at least 50 years old. It can be made in a pan like Johnny Cake and cut in squares. It is delicious served hot for supper.

QUERY:

Does anyone have a copy of Alexander Clark, Loyalist, by Esther Clark Wright which they would be willing to sell? I would like to buy a copy. Write or call A.P. Hetherington, Cadys, N.S., EOB LEO. Phone: 362-2920

Cleveland Bishop, the person in the following poem, is a member of our Queens Co. Historical Society. This summer he visited the Chipman and Cumberland Bay area. He arrived July 13 and was the guest of Russell Bishop and his wife. This poem written by Russell to amuse their guest is self-explanatory. They stayed for six weeks.

In Search of My Roots

My name is Cleveland Bishop,
I'll have you all to know,
And I'm searching for my roots,
On the banks of Gaspereau.

From the State of old Montana
To this Chipman Town I came,
And I'm searching for my people,
Who might have a similar name.

I have made three trips to New Brunswick;
In eighty-two, eighty-three, eighty-five,
I sure wish I had come sooner,
And found more of my people alive.

I have met here many people,
Name of Bishop, name of Demmons,
And I got good information
From the Grahams and the Lemons.

We stayed with cousin Russell
And his good Wife, Valerie,
And the way she sets her table
Is something you should see.

I have talked to many people;
In attempts to trace my Line,
And their information helped me
And they used me mighty fine.

We searched in all the Cemeteries
For many miles around
And the resting place of Ancestors
In many there we found.

My Great Grandad was John Bishop
And his Wife, Lenora Ann,
Was a Demmons, Peleg's daughter,
And from these descendants fan.

My Grandfather was Dean Isaac;
My Father named Cleveland Dow,
My name is Cleveland Samuel,
Which brings us up to now.

The Bartons and Carmichaels,
I would also have you know,
Are related to my people,
Grahams and McCallums are also.

We restored many tombstones,
In the Cemeteries we found,
And it seems I am related
To some people name of Brown.

My wife Alice did the writing,
Of the names and dates and such,
As the figures on the tombstones
Responded to my touch.

Now my Line-up is completed,
And I've filled in many gaps,
From the people that I've talked to,
And a study of their naps.

When I go back to Montana;
And I'm in a pensive mood,
I will think of old New Brunswick,
And the folks who were so good.

In my closing verse I'll tell you,
And I'll say it clear and loud,
"My Ancestors were good people
And of whom I'm justly proud."

"Thanks for the poem and many of the Society members wish that we might have met you this summer, Cleveland".