

The Walker House hasn't changed much since this early 1900s photograph from the Scougall Collection. The hotel is one of Kincardine's oldest buildings. It was constructed in 1851 by Paddy Walker.





1995

sustained much fire damage to the centre section in a fire late Monday afternoon. (Wassink photo)



## More letters The Walker House

revisited

Editor and friends of the Walker House: A man named Paddy Walker In 1850 came And built the hotel that we loved The Walker House by name.

History walks through every room Ghosts of the past long gone How Paddy changed the River's course

With a lot of men one dawn.

Who knows what weary traveller

Came to this inn of old Did the stagecoach really drop them off? What long lost tales they told.

We cherished all the legends

Tried to keep it as it was
Exactly, room by room
The bar, the mirror - the halls.

Fifty years we loved that place And welcomed all who came Many a man was nursed to health In this building of historical frame.

Old houses have a tale to tell The Walker House has thus Echoes of all who through the years Walked in these halls - were one of us.

Food and shelter were offered A listening ear we lent Paddy would approve - In fact I think each soul that came - he sent.

January the 23rd In 1995 The Walker House, our pride, caught fire Marie and her chair got out alive!

The people were all wonderful The firemen were so brave The ambulance attendants And police - all tried to save The Walker House - and we stood

And shivered in the snow Praying the fire could soon be out The damage would be low.

To anyone who said a prayer
As the fire kept raging on
For the firemen, for me, or my dear
old house
Till every hope was gone.

The people of the neighbourhood Dear relatives and friends. All came or called with their support. With food and help did lend.

How can we ever thank you all For your concern and care It's times like this we feel the love

And humanness we share.

Our gratitude we hope to show
To all who helped in any way
Your thoughtfulness we won't

Your thoughtfulness we wo forget Appreciated each passing day.

So now we're just in 'Limbo'

uns spring or summer. An exact date will depend on when provincial politicians can be at the ceremonies.