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There was a blacksmith shop run by a man named Clark. Later it was operated by Hiriarn Bullis. The shop, which was opposite Mr. Morris' store, was run by Mr. Jack Davis, then Mr. Gordon Day.

Sam Seaman, who was born in Vermont and a friend of Abel Stevens, settled on what was later the Elliott farm. In the 1804 census of Bastard Township, Seaman was listed as being 25 years of age and his wife, the former Sarah Smith of Elizabethtown was 22. They had a 4 year old daughter, Martha, and a baby Cornelius. Later children were Rhoda, Steven, Polly, Caleb, Albert and Murray.

When the War of 1812 broke out, Sam Seaman enlisted and was assigned to the Fort at Gananoque. He was killed there in 1813.

Steve Seaman, who was born in 1804, married Miss McCollum in 1826. She did not live long. He next married Catherine, widow of George Percival, who bore him two children Steve and Nada, who married Ed Barlow. Seaman Barlow and Mrs. Lloyd Irwin were their children. Mr. Steve Seaman and his wife had three children - Leona, Kathleen and Rod.

Eli Alford, an early pioneer, had two sons George and Philo, who married Martha Tackaberry. Philo and Martha operated the Davis Lock on the Rideau Canal. They raised a family of four - Charles, Eli, Fred and Catherine who married James Simmons of Chaffey's Lock.

Mr. Charles Chant, who lives in Delta, is to my knowledge the oldest living man who was born in Chantry.

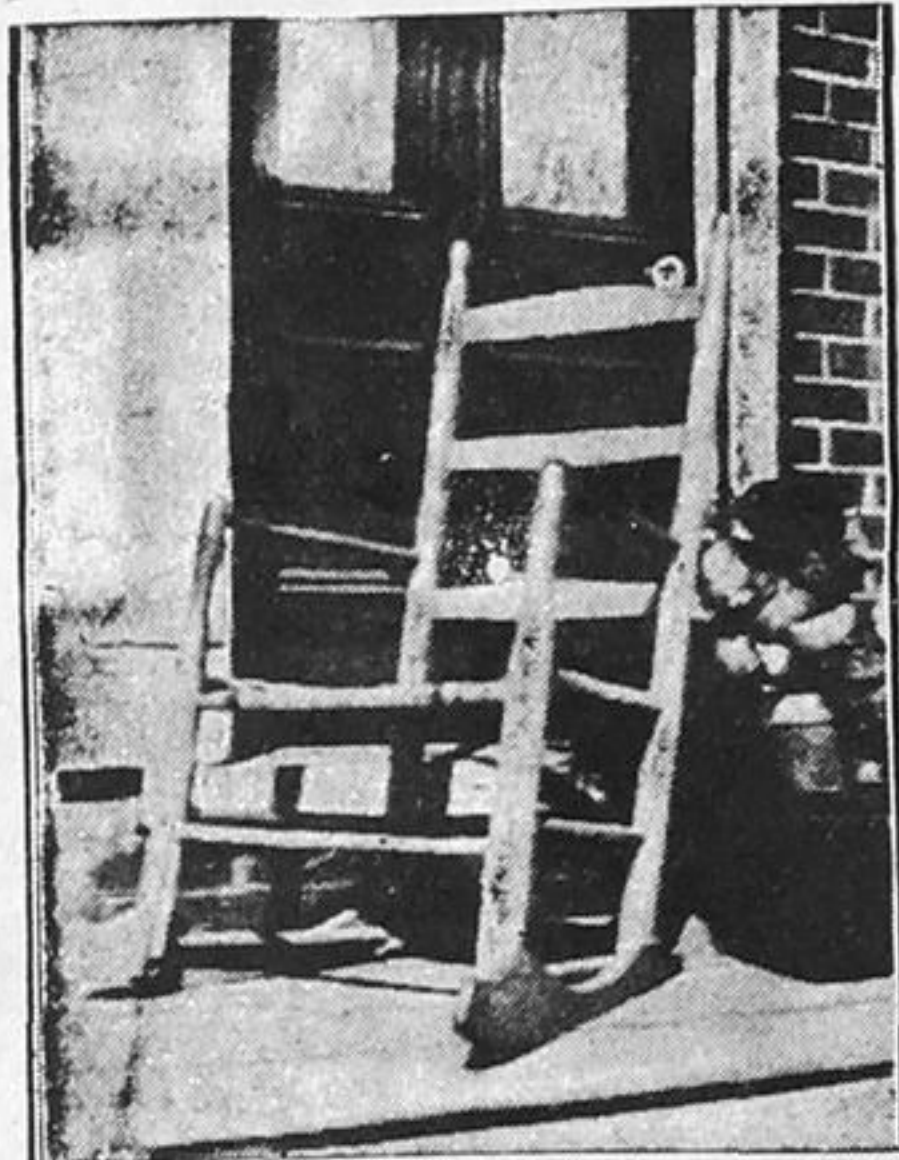
Farms now owned or were owned by the Weir's, Raison's and Cowan's were first owned by Thomas Knowlton. He gave this property to his son Thomas Knowlton II, who divided it between his sons Steve, Frank and Stearns. Thomas Knowlton bought Lot 12 in the 7th Concession from the Crown (Clergy Reserve) and gave it to his son, Harvey Thomas.

Other early settlers were Elizah Chamberlain, who settled on the farm where Richard Trotter lived, then owned by Alvin Hanna. Elizah Chamberlain was born in 1783.

Lot 17 in the 7th Concession was bought from the crown by Mr. Benjamin Moulton. He built the stone house. His son, Thomas, built the brick house. He married Jennie Tackaberry and they lived here until moving to Philipsville in 1920.

Mrs. Jennie Tackaberry wrote many beautiful poems. This is one of them.

**THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF GRANDMOTHER'S CHAIR**



The chair illustrated above was formerly owned by Mr. Gershom Wing, a United Empire Loyalist who came to Canada from Dutchess County, N.Y., in 1789.

Later the chair was owned by his grand-daughter, Hester, wife of Samuel Slack, who resided on the shore of Charleston Lake in Leeds County, she being the author's grandmother referred to in the poem.

Dear Friends—I'm quite delighted to meet with you to-day  
And be welcomed here among you in this kind familiar way;  
We hear it said that "times have changed," and I am sure  
'tis true,

So often things of worth, though plain, are cast aside for new,  
Now the chairs upholstered gaily, and the chesterfields and  
"such"

Give my poor old frame the feeling that I don't amount to  
much;  
That my usefulness is ended in this world that moves so fast  
And the only joys now left me are the memories of the past.

When I open up the pages of my old-time memory book;  
What a wondrous fascination have its pictures! As I look  
I can see that rude log cabin—my home of early days—  
And the faces of the people, with their plain, old-fashioned  
ways;

In the corner stood the cupboard plainly holding up to view  
Plates, and cups of "willow pattern" with their dainty tints  
of blue,

And the chest whose many treasures cherished by a heart so  
true  
Held a tear-stained golden ringlet, and a baby's tiny shoe.

I can see the open fireplace with its hearthstone flat and wide,  
Its genial warmth inviting all to gather at its side;  
From the crane the steaming kettle with its savory venison  
stew,

Seemed to say to friend or stranger, "there's a welcome here  
for you."

If we only had a radio with a magic aerial wire  
And could "tune in" on the circle that gathered 'round the  
fire;

Hear the tales of fierce encounter with the crafty wolf and  
bear—

They had slain with gun and deer-hound, while they roamed  
the forest there.

We might hear the drowsy humming of the busy spinning  
wheel

Or at times the sound of dancing to the old Virginia Reel,  
Could we share the young folks' secrets which were often  
whispered low,

It would be love's same sweet story, that was told so long ago.  
But the signal for retiring brought a silent hush to all,  
And a heavenly benediction upon us seemed to fall,

When Grandpa, from his armchair, his gentle voice would  
raise

In tones of deepest reverence, a hymn of sacred praise.

When I sit and dream in silence with my back against the  
wall,

At least six generations of home folk I recall,  
I can hear the merry laughter of the children at their play,  
And see the tears of parting when the young folk went away.  
I have learned the sweetest stories of friendship tried and  
true,

And the priceless worth of mother love, that I could tell to  
you,

For I've seen the deep devotion, and the love light in her eyes  
While I've swayed in rhythmic motion to a thousand lullabies.

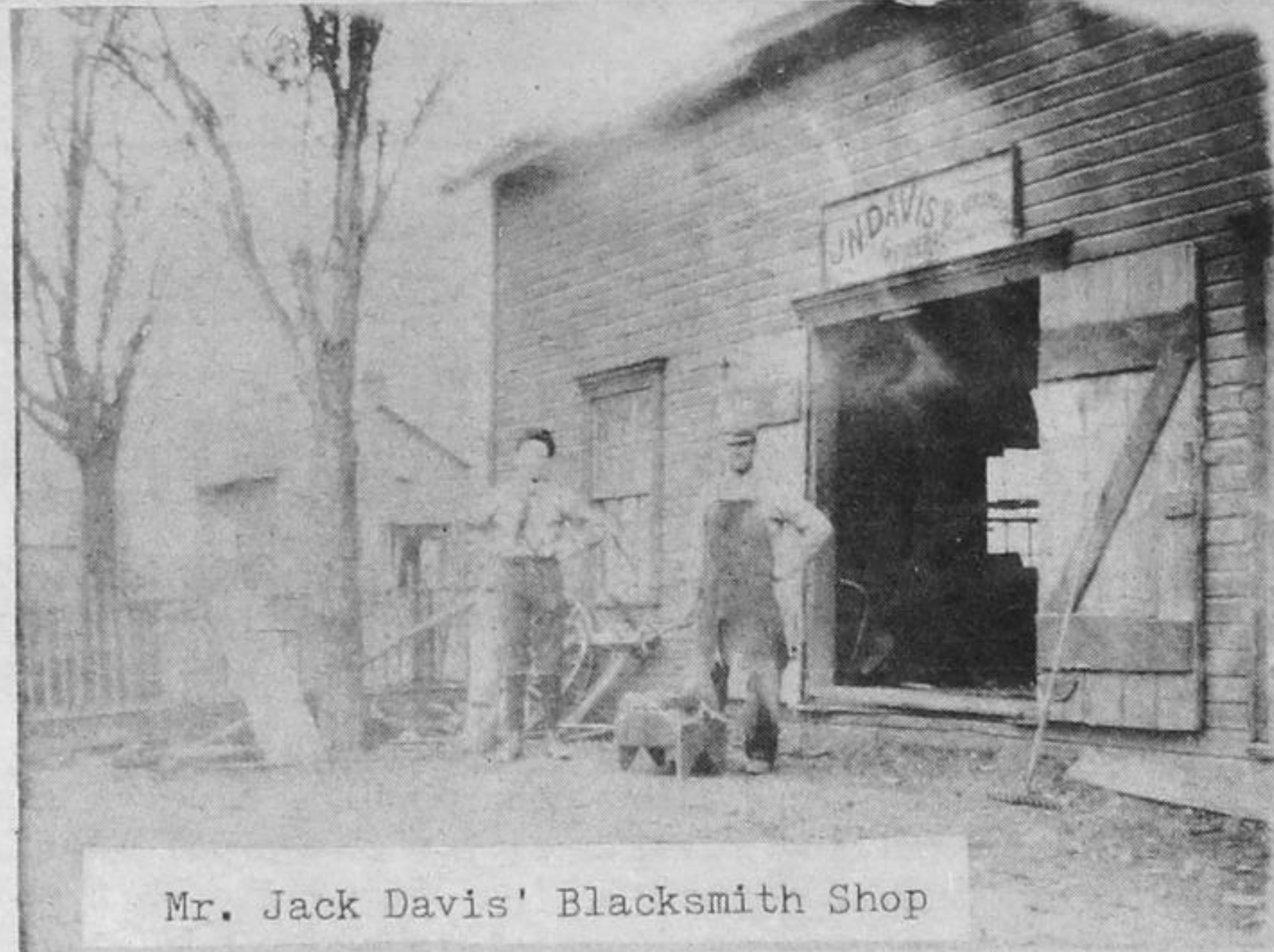
I can tell of new inventions passing years have brought to  
light,

And among them are a number that have made the world  
more bright,

Yet I sometimes stop and question, viewing the unrest and  
strife,

Does luxury and pleasure constitute the best in life?  
I have learned by long experience that 'tis not what we pos-  
sess—

Of wealth, or fame, or greatness, that make a life's success;  
But in cheery, loving service, true happiness we find,  
With a little daily practice in the art of being kind.



Mr. Jack Davis' Blacksmith Shop

# WANTED MEMORIES & PHOTOS

St. Luke's Anglican Church, Lyndhurst is preparing to celebrate its 100th Anniversary in 1982. We have planned a year of special events and would like to locate as much historical material about St. Luke's as possible.

We are looking for photos or stories about the builders, previous rectors and parishioners, Sunday School picnics and good times at Camp Hyanto etc.

If you can loan, donate or relate anything of interest please contact  
Mary Ellen Moulton 387-3243  
or Margaret Patrick 928-2522

Look for further details about our special events.  
**1882-1982**



Left to Right: Perley Chant (Hollis' brother) Geo. Chant (from Algonquin) Orm Chant and daughter Rena, and wife Lucy. Taken about 1909.

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ELGIN and DISTRICT  
CO-OPERATIVE  
NURSERY SCHOOL  
\*\*\*\*\*  
REGISTRATION  
\*\*\*\*\*  
September 1, 1981  
\*\*\*\*\*  
1 p.m. -- 3:00 p.m.  
\*\*\*\*\*  
ELGIN UNITED CHURCH  
\*\*\*\*\*  
for further information  
\* Call 387-3285 or 359-5740  
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