



THE WAR RECORD AND THE CENOTAPH
1914-1918 1939-1945



IN FLANDERS' FIELDS

In Flanders' fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place, and in the sky
The larks still bravely singing fly,
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.
We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders' fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from falling hands we throw
The torch - be yours to hold it high;
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep though poppies grow
In Flanders' fields.



AMERICA'S ANSWER

Rest ye in peace, ye Flanders' dead.
The fight that ye so bravely led
We've taken up. And we will keep
True faith with you who lie asleep
With each a cross to mark his bed,
And poppies blowing overhead,
Where once his own lifeblood ran red.
So let your rest be sweet and deep
In Flanders' fields.

Fear not that ye have died for naught,
The Torch ye threw to us is caught,
Ten million hands will hold it high,
And Freedom's light shall never die.
We've learned the lesson that ye taught
In Flanders' fields.

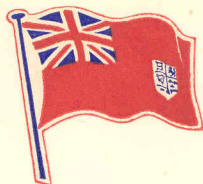
Our Women's Institute had only been organized in the interests of "Home and Country" a little over two years, when the great World War of 1914-1918 broke around us on August 4th, 1914. Many of our young men signed up and after a brief training were sent overseas. For such an inexperienced group it did not take long to see where the greater need for service lay and under the capable leadership of Mrs. Ira Shaw, who was then President, a home front was set up to work in connection with the Red Cross. The members of the Masonic Lodge gladly offered their anteroom of their Lodge as a permanent sewing centre. Sewing machines and tables were brought in and for the duration of the war women worked every week to prepare material, pack bales of pillows, pillow cases, towels, bandages, pyjamas, bed jackets, night shirts, hospital supplies and socks by the dozens of pairs. Ditty bags by the dozens were filled for the navy - the Roll Call at our meetings were usually a donation for Ditty bags. Comforts were sent the local boys at close intervals and all through the dreadful years of war the Women's Institute members not found wanting wherever service called.

November 11th, 1918 brought peace - the peace for which all had worked and prayed and hoped it would endure. Many of our gallant boys paid the supreme sacrifice and to their glorious memory a war memorial was erected in 1919 on the Agricultural Fair Grounds just opposite the entrance over the bridge. Some of the men who worked tirelessly for it's erection were Mr. E. Marchant, Dr. A.F. Kay and Sir William Mulock who unveiled it at the dedication ceremony. The W.I. planted flowers and cared for the plot as long as it was there.

Now a time of readjustment was with us, for- "Peace hath her victories,
No less renowned than war."

It was a testing time and the W.I. must not be found wanting. Every member had an opportunity to participate in the great work of building the kind of homes and country worthy of the sacrifices that had been made in the cause of freedom.

In September 1939 we were again hurled into the second World War and again the Institutes set to work to meet the emergency - but this time women seemed to have a new sense of the calamity of war and a feeling for the brotherhood of man everywhere in spite of war making. By this time we had acquired Club Rooms of our own above the Imperial Bank. These were immediately put at the disposal of the Red Cross with which we were again affiliated; and the same procedure of serving and knitting and bale packing; of saving and sacrificing was entered into without a murmur. This time quantities of money were needed to send jam and foodstuffs to Britain, who was very hard pressed - comforts of all kinds as well as thousands of cigarettes were sent to local boys who had again answered the call. Money was raised by salvage drives, catering, collecting any papers; War Savings Stamps were used as prizes for euchres. There was nothing too small to be overlooked and nothing too large to be attempted. The women gave to the utmost of their time, money and ability to complete the Women's Institute patterns for Victory. We gave to the Central War Charities Fund; to the sugar and jam fund; toward buying two Mobile Canteens and two Mobile Fried Kitchens for Britain; to the British Childrens' War Service Fund and many, many others worthy and necessary causes. Figures at their best can never tell the story of the tireless effort in knitting, sewing, canning, raising money and packing parcels.

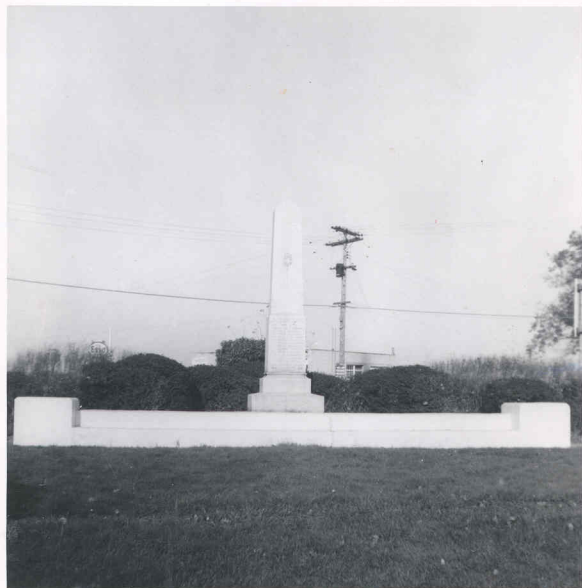


Presidents through our war years were Mrs. Ira Shaw, Mrs. E. Marchant during the first war and Mrs. E. Pearson, Mrs. B. Skinner, Mrs. A.F. Kay, Mrs. G. Edwards and Mrs. G. Shoults during the second conflict, with Mrs. B. Skinner and Mrs. D.B. Davis giving outstanding service as War Work Conveners.

Again in October 1945 we emerged victorious from a war that has thrown us a challenge of building toward a future that will outlaw and banish war forever; and a challenge of making every Women's Institute a model of World Peace.

Again came the task of welcoming home the heroes and honoring those who paid the supreme sacrifice. On September 11th, 1946 the W.I., assisted by the Victory Club, sponsored a turkey banquet for the Veterans of the two wars and their ladies. Nothing was spared to make this a gala affair. The hall was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves and flowers, flags and streamers. More than a hundred sat down to the banquet which was followed by an hour long program. Mr. Lorne Goodfellow, reeve of the township was Chairman. Mr. Ken Maynard proposed the toast to the King. Mr. Gladstone Lloyd, a veteran of work war, gave the address of welcome and Mr. Lex McKenzie M.P. also a War 1 veteran, addressed the returning heroes. Rev. W.J. Burton of Bond Head was the guest speaker. The evening soloists were Miss Gwyn Marchant, who sang "Land of Hope and Glory" and Mrs. T. Proctor, who chose "The end of a Perfect Day". A public dance was held in the upper hall following, and gifts of bill folds containing a sum of money were presented by Dr. M.K. Dillane, assisted by the Knitting Club, to seventy-five men and women who had served their country well and returned to our midst. The mothers of each of the three boys who gave their lives were presented with a Bible. These boys were - Bill Pagan, Harry Kay and Ross Rutherford.

In 1935 it was thought advisable to move the Cenotaph to its present position since a more suitable place was provided when the roads were changed to the entrance to the village. The monument and grounds are cared for by the members of the Horticultural Society and the well kept corner is a silent declaration to all who pass by that: "We will remember them", whose names are inscribed thereon.



"They shall not grow old
As we that are left grow old;
Age shall not weary them,
Nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun,
And in the morning,
We will remember them."

In 1961 the Dep't of Highways found it necessary for safety reasons, to alter and widen the corner at 27 Highway, which necessitated the re-location of the Cenotaph. After considerable discussion it was moved to a site on the Arena grounds in the summer of 1962. where it is being cared for by the village. The members of the Horticultural Society had cared for it for twenty six years, and feel they have kept faith with those veterans who entrusted them with the task, and have since passed to their reward.



Lest we Forget.



1914 - 1918

Lieut. Jack Sydie
Sgt. Major Chas. E. Woodroof
L.C. Jas. A. Ralston
L.C. Ewart Wickens
Pte. Harold J. Brown
Pte. Maxwell Doyle
Pte. William J. Doyle
Pte. Wilfred L. Doyle
Pte. Edward Douglas
Pte. John Ferguson
Pte. Thos. McMaster
Pte. Leslie D. Martin
Pte. Arthur Payne

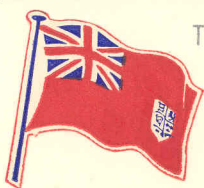
1939 - 1945

- C.A.O. -

Sgt. Alan A. Wyatt
L.C. Ross S. Rutherford
L.C. A.B. Clifford Dalton
Tpr. Andrew Snedden
Gnr. Jos. P. Primeau
Pte. Thos. A. Duggan

- R.C.A.F. -

S.L. Harry L. Kay
F.L. William D. Pagan
Sgt. Mason A. Edwards



TO THE GLORY OF GOD
MEMORY OF THOSE
WHO DIED THAT

AND IN GRATEFUL
GREAT HEROES
WE MIGHT LIVE



Red Cross Work

Shipped Dec-25/1915.

2 1/2	dozen pair of day socks	value -	15.00
1	" Hold Allen Kit-laps		.75
2	" Pillows cases		3.36
2	" Sheets		15.00
2 1/2	" Turkish towels		6.00
3 1/2	" Wash cloths		2.10
1	" Handkerchiefs		.15
1	" Bandages		9.00
19	" Bed jackets		14.50
1	" Night shirts		9.00
1 1/2	" Pyjamas		11.00
1	" Bed socks		1.20
1	" Mouth wipes		
Value of second box			\$87.06



This is the original record of the second shipment prepared by the local Red Cross, with which the Women's Institute was affiliated in World War 1. These bales were assembled and packed in the work rooms set up in the Masonic Lodge Hall. The Secretary of War Work was Miss Emiline Attridge in whose possession this paper has been every since 1915. It is interesting to compare values then and now.

The Old Mill.

The life of a village is made up of its people, their industry and activities. Generations ago a village sprung up wherever industry and activity began for the existence of the people.

No village was complete or adequate without its mill - for the mill supplied the "Staff of Life" for the residents. In this very community men had to carry grain through partially cleared bush to have it ground into flour - one available record date relates how James Bolton - the original settler on the site of the Bolton Fresh Air Camp - carried his wheat northward over the rough hills of West King to Lloyd's Mill at Lloydtown to have it ground into flour - a distance of at least ten miles.



In 1836 Thomas Brown built Schomberg's first and only flour mill and around it the village quickly grew. It stands today, old and grey, almost as it was built over one hundred years ago but empty and still - mute evidence of the march of time.



It is not known exactly when it first changed hands but it was sold by Mr. Brown to Mr. Levi Dennis and subsequently operated by his son William Dennis in whose time the Dam broke and the water that supplied power all through the years, failed. Mr. Dennis then built the north addition to the Mill and installed the engines that created steam power - these were tended for many years by Mr. Tony Stogdill of Lloydtown. Mr. Alex Ferguson bought the Mill from Mr. Dennis and operated it until 1925 when he sold to Mr. Rolph Davis who again sold a year later to his nephew, Mr. G. Edwards.

Of course, the latter owners did not make flour - such Companies as Ogilvies and Maple Leaf Milling Company are specialists in that industry, but they operated a Chopping Mill for farm feed until it's doors were finally closed and it's windows were boarded up forever by Mr. Edwards; and another chapter in pioneer history has been closed.



The Old Mill tells its lifestory "From Grist to Grill".

I was born in the little thirty-house hamlet called Brownsville. I felt very strong and proud of my towering height and of my virgin pine and oak floor timbers and siding as I looked over this fertile agricultural section. Wagons and sleighs brought huge grists of wheat to be made into flour, also oats, barley and corn to be ground into feed for the livestock.

Time hurried on! The gravel roads past my door were paved, and oil street lamps gave place to the electric bulb, my great steam power has been replaced by a button, which when touched starts my mill in rapid motion.

Schomberg has become the name of the Police Village. The steam and electric branch railway has each in turn been scrapped. Freight and passengers travel in motor-driven vehicles. I am allowed to rest a few years. Finally a number of well dressed gentlemen become very interested in me and the ground on which I have stood so long. Dealers clamour for antiques among my gadgets; my covering is sold to be made into a modern restaurant in the big city! My timbers will be used somewhere where strength is needed, and on my lot will be built a new Post Office.

Trained workers tear me apart piece by piece. I must hurry and take a last look from my third story window!

I miss my old neighbours, the hotels and blacksmith shops. Across the street are the fine buildings of "The Burnel Graham Lumber Company", next is the new bank. Off to the south-east I see the four-classroom school. Glancing quickly along I see many houses, the Masonic Lodge, Roman Catholic, United and Anglican Churches. Just beyond is the Alfalfa Dehydrating Mill and the large water tank. Turning I see business places and houses, and the Presbyterian Church at the edge of the Agricultural Park. There's the newly renovated Hall, the home of the Lion's Club and the Women's Institute. During its fifty some years the Womens' Institute has been parent to the Public Library, the Horticultural Society and the 4-H Homemaking Club. More stores and houses - oh, there is the Cenotaph standing in Memory of the young men who gave their lives in two world wars. As background to it stands the beautiful new ice arena where one of our townmen met the challenge to make the country-famous "Ice Shaver". Maybe one of our pre-school hockey players will some day be among the Greats in Hockey's Hall of Fame. On my northern horizon, I see the turkey hatchery where during the year of my passing almost a million turkeys were hatched. Turning eastward stretch the many hundred of acres of productive Holland Marsh which has been the incentive for many fine new Canadian settlers.

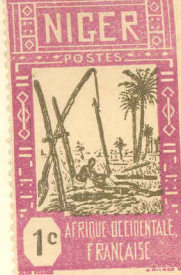
I must wave good-bye to the little Quaker Church on #27 whose walls have witnessed many "friends in quiet worship", and now it serves as a vault in Schomberg Union Cemetery.

When I have been reconstructed into the restaurant, I will have passed from "Grist to Grill".

Listen to Mrs. Armstrong of Locust Hill next week.

NOTE: This story was composed by Mrs. George Edwards, who was Secretary of our Institute in 1964 and read by her on the Institute Radio Program over CFGM, when each Branch in the District gave a talk, in turn, about their respective villages. Mr. Edwards was the owner of the Old Mill which here tells it's own story. The title of the story was suggested by Mrs. C. Marchant, curator of the Tweedsmuir History at that time.





THE POST OFFICE

We, in this generation, have little understanding of the tremendous importance the Post Office played in the lives of those lonely and sacrificing pioneers, who left their comfortable homes and friends in Pennsylvania to found a settlement in a new land, where they dreamed of freedom and eventual prosperity for their children and their children's children in the years to come. Picture, if you can, this community when it was a region of virgin forest with only a rough trail cut westward from the first settlement of pioneers on Yonge Street, near Armitage, to the village of Lloydtown, where in the early eighteen hundreds Jesse Lloyd brought his young bride, and clearing the forest, established a home and built a mill that they might develop a settlement where they could enjoy freedom. Think of the loneliness and insecurity they must have endured and the joy it must have given them when after riding horse back all the way to Holland Landing or Newmarket, where the only early Post Offices were situated, they would receive a letter from their friends at home. Think also of the joy they experienced when later they were to have the convenience of a Post Office in their own community.

Since Lloydtown was such a thriving village years before Brownstown (Schomberg) sprung into existence, the first Post Office in this area had been opened there in 1831. That village then had three mails a week, having been brought by horseback from Toronto on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and later from Aurora by Stage Coach which also served as a passenger service.

Schomberg did not have a Post Office until 1862, but at this time Major Stephenson drove the stage, but records do not state for what length of time. However, we do know that Mr. Chas. Duke drove from 1893 to 1902 when the Railway survey was made and the mail then came that way.

The first Post Master, while it was yet Brownsville, was Mr. Asa Moore, a pioneer storekeeper on the site where Mr. J. Sutton's hotel stood and which at present is used for a parking lot for the new Imperial Bank. He was followed by Mr. Wm. Moore, (no relation) former principal of the local school, who bought out the business as well as taking over the Post Office. Mr. Moore was succeeded by Mr. John W. Hughes and later followed by Mr. Jas. McGinnis. At his death, his store and Post Office were taken over by his two helpers, Mr. J.F. Gray and Mr. Chas. Hughes. These men soon dissolved partnership and Mr. Gray received the appointment as Post Master. The next appointee was Mr. Jos. Hollingshead under whose charge the Post Office was moved to the building now used as a Creamery. In 1907 Dr. Robt. Graham was appointed Post Master, a position he held until his death in 1923. During this time the office was again moved to the store now occupied by Mr. W. Hollingshead. Here he was assisted by Miss Olive McCutcheon. At Mr. Graham's death, his sister, (Miss Mary) carried on with the assistance of Miss Gertrude Atkinson for two years, and in 1924 Mr. E.G. Lloyd was given the appointment. He transferred the office to the building across the street, now occupied by the Bell Telephone Company and owned by Mrs. A.H. MacLeod. Later he bought the jewelry store (now Mr. Geertsema's Dry Goods) from Mr. Jos. Butler and after completely remodelling it, moved the Post Office there, where he also conducted an Insurance business until his untimely death in 1950.

As this building was being offered for sale, the new appointee, Mr. Vincent Davis, 1951; transferred to the now up-to-date office in the building next door (North) owned by Mr. Walter McLean. He is assisted by Mrs. A.H. MacLeod.

After the railway ceased to run to Schomberg the mail was picked up twice daily at Kleinburg Station and delivered to Schomberg by car. Mr. Harry Wood held this responsible position of carrying the Royal Mail for many years and only in the past few years has it been delivered directly by mail truck daily from Toronto.

Services rendered by Post Offices in this generation are amazing, but taken for granted in this modern age. Speed and efficiency are their slogans and the delivery by Post letter, telegram and air mail and other facilities now available, prove their ability to serve a busy and continually advancing world.



SCHOMBERG PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



In 1907 the adherents of the Presbyterian faith in Schomberg requested Rev. W.M. Morris of Bond Head to conduct a service in Simpson's Hall, which was on the property now occupied by Nevison's Antiques, formerly owned by the Cecil Maynard Co. At the close of the service a meeting was held to consider regular services. Mr. Jas. Watson was elected Chairman and Mr. Cameron (local school teacher), Secretary. It was decided to continue services for the month of May and in the meantime a committee of Messrs. Watson, Cameron and Brydon was appointed to investigate the possibilities of a more suitable location for worship. The committee secured the use of the Baptist Church for an afternoon service at an annual rate of Seventy-Five Dollars.

On the first Sunday in June the first service was held in this location, and a special committee of Messrs. Watson, Brydon, McDevitt and Botham was appointed to canvas the community to see how many adherents were available and how much money could be raised toward the rent. Twenty-five families were interested and Two Hundred Dollars promised toward expenses.



In September a delegation attended Barrie Presbytery requesting they be organized into a congregation in connection with Bond Head and Monkman's, which had been organized in 1891. Toronto Presbytery was approached regarding the request, but as the two King Township churches on the ninth and eleventh Concessions were without a Minister at the time, there was a lengthy delay in being granted permission. In the meantime, Monkman's congregation passed a resolution objecting to such an arrangement since they were not in the Toronto Presbytery. However, since Monkman's church did not belong to the Presbyterians and since no deed or writing could be found regarding its legal ownership, they finally agreed to unite with Schomberg, and on December 2, 1907 a meeting was held when it was resolved to discontinue services at Monkman's and to join with Schomberg, with services in the Baptist Church.

Permission was granted by Barrie Presbytery and the first Communion Service was held January 8, 1908. The first Elders elected were Messrs. Watson, Brydon and McDevitt. On August 23, Rev. C.H. Cooke, Moderator, declared the pulpit vacant and Rev. Wm. Lane was appointed Pastor. Records reveal that by motion passed in regular session in 1909, it was decided to sing "Amen" at the end of the hymns. It also recorded Communicants totalling between forty and fifty at each Communion service and as many as fifteen received into the Church at one service.

In 1928 the congregation purchased the church from the Baptist congregation and have laboured to make many changes by adding a kitchen off the downstairs meeting room, redecorating the Church, and installing a very fine organ. When the vote on Church Union was taken the congregation decided to remain Presbyterian, and although they lost a few families as well as their Pastor, they have continued to work and worship in the church they love under the spiritual guidance of Rev. Das, a devout native of Pakistan, who lives with his family in Tottenham where he is Pastor also.

SECOND KING BAPTIST CHURCH



This landmark in the Township of King was organized in 1848 and on September 8th, 1968 celebrated its one hundred and twentieth anniversary. By minutes in my possession, as Clerk of Second King, which dates back to 1864, I learned that there was no edifice in which to worship at this time, but services were held in the winter at Deacon Hugh Norman's home.

In June of 1864 a meeting was held at that same home to take into consideration the building of a Chapel and to appoint trustees to be in charge of the project. After due consideration it was unanimously agreed to build a Chapel upon the lot of ground offered by Mr. Woodrow on the corner of his farm on 18 sideroad between concessions seven and eight. It was moved by Mr. C. Finch, seconded by Brother H. McLaughlin; be it resolved that Hugh Norman, Chas. Finch, Robert Norman, Hugh McLaughlin, James Hutchison and Goerge Norman be appointed as Trustees of Second regular Baptist Church of King (one having previously been built on Concession Twelve of the Township). It was also moved by Hugh McLaughlin, seconded by Charles Finch and resolved that Bro. Hugh McLaughlin, George Norman and Chas. Finch be appointed to Building Committee, after which meeting closed in the usual manner by Hugh Norman, Moderator and George Norman, Clerk.

In those years my records show the salary for the Pastor was Fifty Dollars per year raised by subscription from the members. At the beginning of his term in 1866 the First King Church on the twelfth concession and the Second King Church joined together to have a Pastor to serve both Churches and a grant was asked for by the Home Mission Board, from which they received a grant of Sixty Dollars toward the Pastor's salary. The Pastors were many in numbers over the years and the means of raising money for salary was always by subscription. There was however, a collection taken at the Communion Service but it was not the custom to take a collection at regular services until a motion was passed on January 26th, 1880 by Robert Norman, seconded by D. Beaton, that they adopt the weekly offering system. The rent of the Pastor's house in 1883 was Seventeen Dollars for each five months and each Church paid Eight Dollars and Fifty Cents. In 1883 Rev. Alex Gay was ordained in the Church which had been built in Schomberg. He resigned in 1884 and was followed by Rev. Willet, who now took the services at the three charges. It was in 1888 that Mr. John Edwards' name was first entered in the Minutes, and here I will mention a few of the Church expenses: 3 pints Communion Wine - \$1.12; 1 gallon Coal Oil - .40¢, 1 pound putty - .4¢; 2 panes of glass - .16¢; 2 cords of wood - \$2.25; 2 lamp glasses - .10¢ and 1/2 gallon of wine - \$1.00. These were the expenses for one year.

In 1889 Rev. Bingham became Pastor and in that year the first Sunday School was formed. There were 23 scholars and five teachers from 1892 to 1912. At this time Mr. Robert Cook was Clerk and held the position until his death, when his son Ward took his office and he also held it until his death. Through the years the membership has been as many as forty to sixty, but today the membership numbers fourteen.

Many Pastors have come and gone - among them Rev. Daniel , who later became a Missionary in India, and is now head of the Baptist Home Mission in Toronto. More recent Pastors were Rev. Patterson, Rev. Ebersole, Rev. Warren, Rev. Bingham, Rev. Burgess, Rev. Broughton, Rev. Hardy, Rev. Wilson, Rev. Dunlop and Rev. Medhurst to name only a partial list.

The first known wedding in the Church was that of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Fuller, but there have been several in later years.

In 1948 the church shed was torn down and a new roof put on the church, the outside covered in insul brick and the interior papered and painted. A small shed was built to hold wood for the church is still heated by a Box stove. In 1952 it was redecorated and a cement stoop built at the entrance. The original pulpit and Bible are still in use, but it is difficult to imagine what possesses the present generation when vandals have stolen the lamps that were on the window frames and two lovely old chairs that have been in the Church for generations.

- Contributed by Mrs. Mary Hamilton

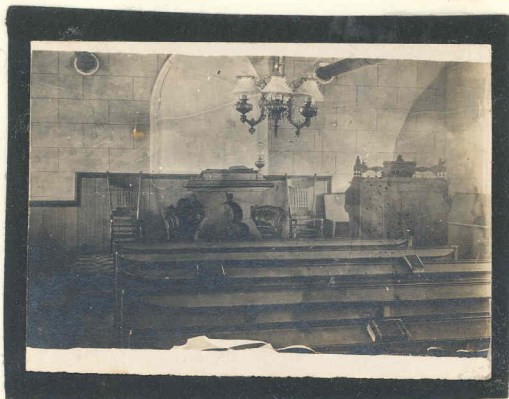
KING TOWNSHIP PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

CORNER OF CONCESSION ELEVEN AND SIDEROAD EIGHTEEN.

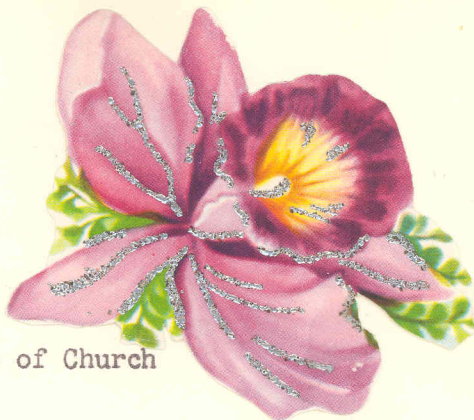


There are many stories to tell of the various churches once built in King Township to serve the spiritual needs of the pioneers who hewed their homes from virgin forest. Unfortunately, their full history will never be known, as most of the churches have been destroyed and their records have gone with them. Many of the facts I have been able to gather have come from fifth generation descendants. Among these early churches was this lovely old building which stood on the corner of Concession Eleven Seventeen Sideroad, and was erected more than a century ago by the devout Presbyterians of the area. This fact is confirmed in information received from Mrs. John Rainey, whose grandfather, Mr. John Dodds, cleared the forest and built a home on the opposite corner over a hundred years ago. Her father, Mr. Ira Dodds, who was born one hundred and seventeen years ago, attended Sunday School there as a small boy, although they were of the Methodist persuasion. The Dodds farm is now occupied by the fifth generation.

The Church was built of hewn timbers covered with a masonry mixture. A shed to tie horses in was built at the west end of the church and the cemetery surrounded it as was the custom in those days. The Church was a part of the Laskey appointment and the minister, who lived in Laskay, served it, as well as one on the Tenth Concession, going from one to another on horseback. Only a few of the Ministers can be remembered



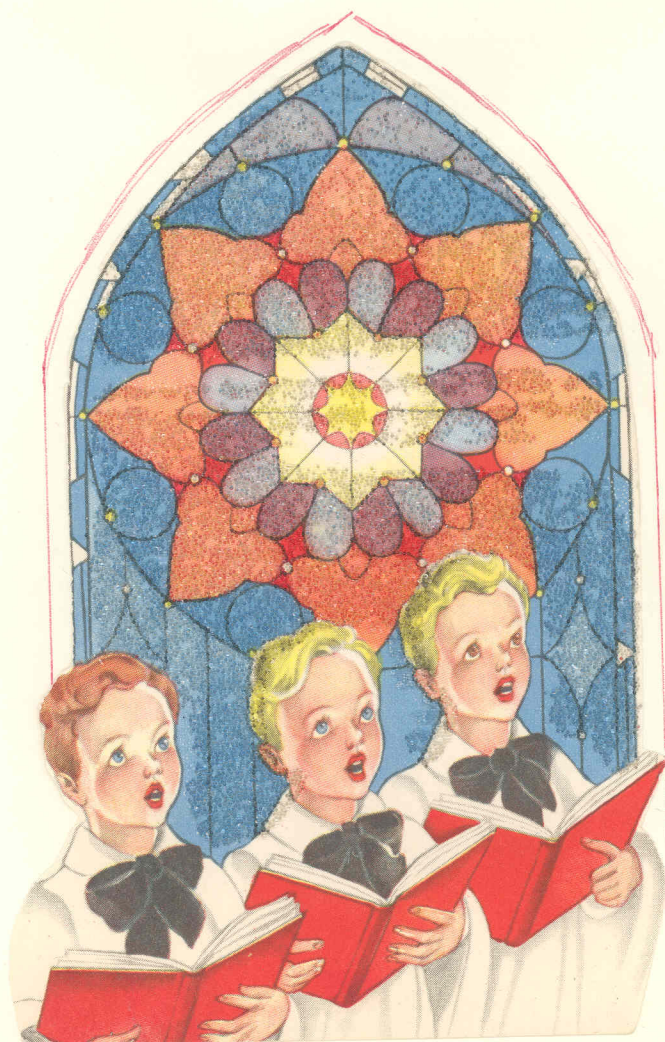
Interior of Church



as the records have been destroyed, but a Rev. Simpson, Rev. Wilson and Rev. James H. Lemon remain in the memory of some descendants. It is also known authentically that an Irish settler names McAfee lived on the farm now owned by Mr. George Lister. Mrs. Lister's father, Mr. Thomas Clarke, was a descendant of this family and he later succeeded Mr. McAfee on the farm and married Ethel Mary Long in this church. That was the only marriage ever performed in the church and the congregation presented them with a Holy Bible which is now the property of their daughter, Mrs. Lister. The inscription states that Mr. and Mrs. Clarke were married March 22nd, 1905 by Rev. James H. Lemon. He was thought to be the last Minister in charge. Mr. McAfee is buried in the little cemetery and his tombstone still stands in a clump of lilacs in the centre of the grave yard.

Mr. Clarks was superintendent of the Sunday School until the church was condemned because the walls were badly cracked and it was considered unsafe. It was demolished around 1925 and the masonry covering was pulverized and used as gravel on the country roads. No one seems to know what happened to the pews, the pulpit, or the lovely old lamps which can be seen in the small picture donated by Mrs. Rainey, and for which we are very appreciative - as well as for the lovely enlargement of the Church donated by Mr. Alden Winter. The shed was taken down and sold to the congregation of St. Patrick's Church, who were at that time building their present church in Schomberg and used the material in the construction of their shed.

Nothing remains on this piece of ground but a few tombstones to mark the passing of the courageous pioneers who knew the need for a church as well as a home in the building of a life in pioneer country.



THIRD KING BAPTIST CHURCH SCHOMBERG

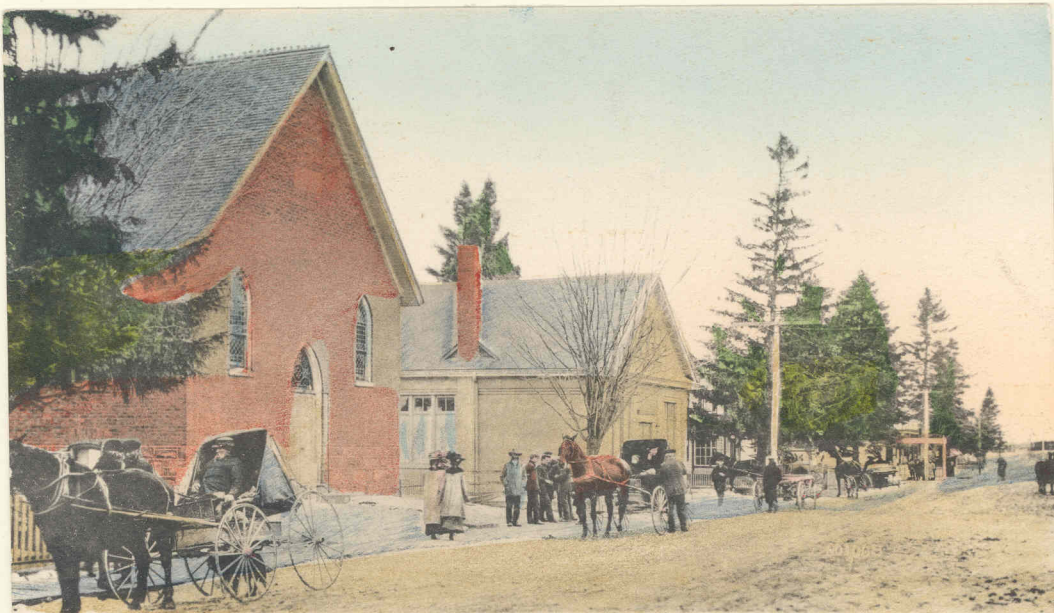


It seems strange that two Baptist Churches had been erected in the township before the followers of this faith had a Church of their own in Schomberg. The first regular church services held by the Baptists in this Village were held in the little "six square" Methodist Church, later known as the "New Connection" Church, which was almost on the site of the present Presbyterian Church. The first regular Pastor was Rev. Mr. Sinclair, followed by Rev. Mr. Wittit and then by Rev. Mr. Bingham. Some time later the Wesleyan Methodists built the Church that is now the Masonic Hall and the Baptists bought the little "six square" Church and continued to hold their services there until 1895 when they took down the old building and built the present Presbyterian Church.

In 1907 they received a request from the Presbyterian congregation to hold their services in their Church, as their location in Simpson's Hall was not suitable. For a rental of Seventy-Five Dollars annually they were allowed to hold an afternoon service, and later the same year the members of Monkman's Presbyterian Church were united with the Schomberg congregation, and they too worshipped there.

Since this was the only Baptist Church equipped for baptism by immersion, the congregations of both First and Second King Baptist Churches used it also for Baptismal Services.

After the advent of Church Union in 1925 the congregation declined and in 1928 it was sold to the Presbyterians. At the present time Second King is the only continuing Baptist Church in the Township, the story of which is told in the previous article.



Baptist Church and Market Building, Schomberg, Ont. Canada

Post Office Store,
Schomberg

M

My Bill
Bought of HUGHES & GRAY,
Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY
Hardware, Boots and Shoes &c. &c.
Clothing made to order

KEEP THIS BILL

Sold By

Exd. By

1 lb. Raisins of Congo	3.90
2 - Raisins Old Port Raisins	3.20
1 lb. Raisins & Yarn	32

7.92

By Baton Due bill on
Paper Note 5.39
2.53

Also

1 lb. Raisins Old Port Raisins
on app

This interesting old bill was given to Mrs. Henry Perry, (my husband's Grandmother), in 1877. The store owned by Hughes and Gray, stood on the site of the parking lot between the Imperial Bank and Trevor Graham's home. This building also housed the Post Office for many years and the Store Keeper was invariably the Post Master also.

Although it is difficult to decipher the articles, it is evident that payment was made by the trade method. It is interesting to note that fingering yarn was .8¢ per skein.

This bill is over Eighty years old.