



The Griffin

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PROGRAMME NOTES

The regular monthly meetings of Heritage Trust are held on the **THIRD THURSDAY** of each month in the auditorium of the Nova Scotia Museum, 1747 Summer Street, Halifax, at 8.00 pm, unless otherwise stated.

Thursday, January 18, 1990 -

MRS. A.M. SHANE - "Jewish Community History in Nova Scotia". Talk/slides.

Thursday, February 15, 1990--

TIM RANDALL - "Halifax New and Old: A Photographer's View". Slide show.

Thursday, March 15, 1990 -

TOM HORROCKS, Atlantic Regional Director of Heritage Canada - "Heritage Canada Involvement in Atlantic Canada". Slide show.

Thursday, April 19, 1990 -

HILARY GRANT - Slide show on group trip to England.

Thursday, May 17, 1990 -

BLAIR BEED - "Halifax Heritage" Disguising or Disappearing?" Slide show.

Thursday, June 21 1990 -

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING AND ELECTION OF OFFICERS. Program: T.B.A.

We hope to arrange a WALKING TOUR OF BRUNSWICK STREET AND AREA in June, 1990. Details of this will be announced later.

A little help would be much appreciated in preparing refreshments at our monthly meetings. Someone who would be willing to arrive 15 minutes before 8 o'clock to put on the urn and help arrange the trolley. Blair will provide the milk, cookies, etc. One volunteer each month would be of great assistance: call Blair at 429-6415.

HERITAGE 2020.A BRIEF TO THE HALIFAX BOARD OF TRADE FOR VISION 2020
presented by
ELIZABETH PACEY, on 8 NOVEMBER 1989

Halifax has the ingredients to be a world-class heritage site:

- *nationally acclaimed sites and parks;
- *magnificent historic public buildings;
- *numerous historic houses, commercial structures and streetscapes;
- *Georgian style of architecture that is unique in the world.

In the year 2020, the full potential of these heritage resources should be realized, and Halifax should be a world-class heritage site. Halifax will derive great economic benefits from its status, especially in terms of restoration development and tourism.

Restoration and Development:

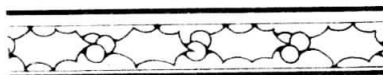
In the 1980's, the total value of the pre-1914 buildings stock in Canada is \$114.9 billion, with a potential for \$86 billion in renovation expenditures. In the last five years of the decade in Halifax, there has already been more money spent on renovations than on new construction.

By the year 2020, Halifax, with its sizable stock of historic buildings, will be a national leader in the multi-billion dollar renovation industry. Restoration and rehabilitation will overwhelmingly dominate new construction. With the restoration boom, the number of construction jobs will soar. Renovation is labour-intensive, creating 27.8 direct jobs per million dollars spent compared to new construction which is material-intensive and produces only 12.8 direct jobs per million spent.

Tourism:

In the 1980's, tourism is Canada's third largest industry. Museums and heritage institutions nation-wide welcome over 90 million visitors per year. In Halifax, tourism generates about \$80 million each year and creates approximately 7,000 jobs. Already much of the tourism is centered around the historic buildings and parks.

By the year 2020, tourism will be the largest industry in Halifax. The restoration of the Halifax Citadel will be completed and the preservation of historic buildings will be a high priority. Halifax will be recognized as a world-class heritage site.



A BRIEF TO THE HON. ROLAND THORNHILL
presented by
ELIZABETH PACEY, on 14 NOVEMBER 1989

Architecture is an art in which Nova Scotia has excelled throughout its history. There are, for example, great public buildings — Province House, recognized for almost two centuries as a world-class "gem of Georgian architecture"; St. Mary's Church at Church Point, the largest wooden structure on the continent; the Old Town Clock, the unique symbol of this historic capital city. From the rural homesteads to the urban workers' cottages to the lighthouses, our proud sentinels of a safe haven, Nova Scotia's traditional architecture is a rich, cultural resource.

Our architectural heritage is more than the sum of its remarkable parts. For instance, truly distinctive styles of architecture have been created in the province. In the 18th century, beautiful pioneer churches were shaped by a marriage of the New England meeting house style with baroque and classical influences from Europe. Scottish-born builders in Pictou and Halifax constructed Georgian townhouses, topped by characteristic oriel (or five-sided) dormers, with local building materials. In Lunenburg, the Scottish dormer combined with the Victorian taste for embellishment to become the unique, decorative Lunenburg bump!

The Province of Nova Scotia has taken a leading role in protecting and enhancing our architectural heritage. For example, Province House has been recently restored. Through the Nova Scotia Museum, many historic houses and buildings are maintained, and open to the public. In 1980, the Province adopted the Heritage Property Act. When municipally registered buildings were threatened recently, the Province has taken decisive action — last year, the Province and the City of Halifax purchased the historic City Club and Church of England Institute on Barrington Street, and this year, the Garden Crest Apartments were provincially registered. Mr. Minister, I would like to take this opportunity to publicly congratulate you for registering, and thus saving, the Garden Crest Apartments.

Mr. Minister, you have mentioned several ways that the Province might strengthen its protection of our heritage resources. I would like to comment on these initiatives, and suggest a few other actions for you to consider.

1. Heritage Property Act: We support your initiative to upgrade this Act. We recommend stronger protection for municipally registered buildings. We also recommend the inclusion of new provisions to protect some interiors of historic buildings. Interior features, such as painted rooms, ornamental plasterwork, mantelpieces and staircases are a valuable part of our artistic and cultural heritage.

2. Conservation Areas: We support your initiative to protect historic areas as well as individual properties. There are many neighbourhoods in the Province which deserve the status of a Heritage Conservation Area. We believe that the establishment of a conservation area should not preclude the registering of individual properties in that area, but rather enhance and protect the context of individual historic buildings.

3. City Club and Church of England Institute: We would like to encourage the restoration of these two fine, prominently-located historic buildings. We recommend the suitability of these buildings for a new cultural use (i.e. cultural federations or centre for the performing arts).

4. Occupancy in Heritage Structures: We would ask the Provincial Cabinet to adopt a policy of preferentially occupying (by renting or buying) space in provincially or municipally registered heritage properties. At present, the City of Halifax has such a policy.

5. National Building Code and related Provincial Acts: The National Building Code standards required for modern high-rises are excessive and often detrimental to the character of low-rise heritage structures. For example, interior features are lost when corridors are widened, and in restaurants, beautiful floorboards are hidden under indoor-outdoor carpet to satisfy inspectors. We recommend that Provincial Acts be amended so that unsympathetic retrofitting would not be required for older buildings.

6. Federal Cutbacks: Often federal cutbacks condemn some of our most distinctive regional architecture to extinction. The Province could play a vital role in protecting our lighthouses, post offices and train stations from federal cutbacks.

7. Tourism Promotion: A few years ago, a survey showed that approximately 10 times as many tourists visit our historic sites as swim at our beaches or fish in our streams. Tourism promotion should reflect this priority and concentrate on a stronger promotion of the province's built heritage.

Our tangible heritage, our historic architecture, is a most valuable asset in both cultural and financial terms, and it deserves to play a central role in Provincial policy.





Heritage Trust of Nova Scotia

1657 BARRINGTON ST., # 522, HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA B3J 2A1 (902) 423-4807

October 31, 1989

M E M O R A N D U M

TO: The Members of Heritage Trust

St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church on Brunswick St. founded in 1845, existing building built in 1885, is having a fund-raising for restoration of sections of the structure on Brunswick Street.

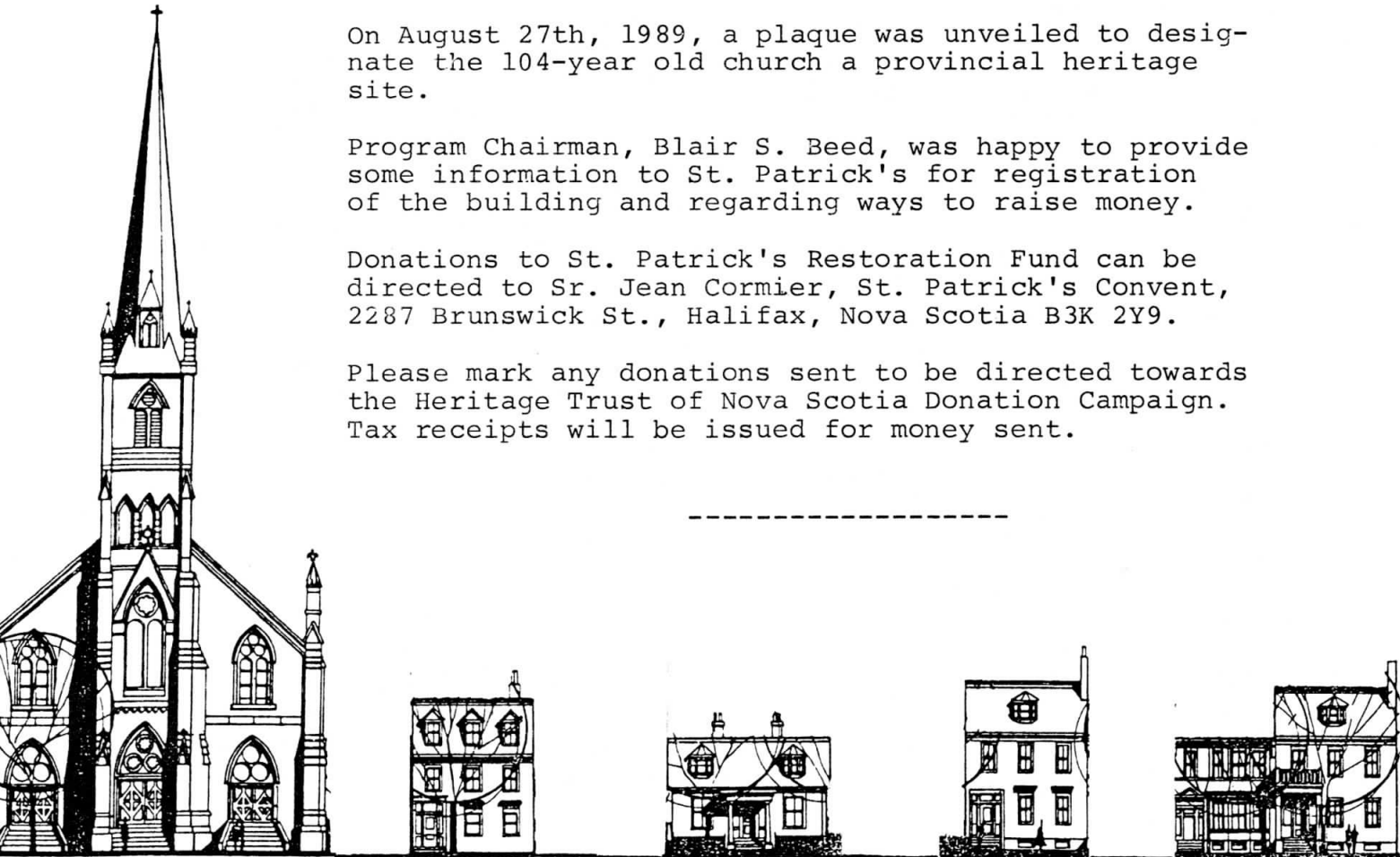
The goal is set at Three Hundred and Sixty-five Thousand Dollars (\$365,000) and St. Patrick's is asking people outside of the Parish of St. Patrick's to donate money for this worthy heritage cause.

On August 27th, 1989, a plaque was unveiled to designate the 104-year old church a provincial heritage site.

Program Chairman, Blair S. Beed, was happy to provide some information to St. Patrick's for registration of the building and regarding ways to raise money.

Donations to St. Patrick's Restoration Fund can be directed to Sr. Jean Cormier, St. Patrick's Convent, 2287 Brunswick St., Halifax, Nova Scotia B3K 2Y9.

Please mark any donations sent to be directed towards the Heritage Trust of Nova Scotia Donation Campaign. Tax receipts will be issued for money sent.



MORE OF MY IMPRESSIONS OF THE
HERITAGE TOUR OF EAST ANGLIA,
MAY, 1989.

Part II.

Of Tudor Times and Post Reformation
(contd..... -

As always with an itinerary arranged by Professor Konczacki, several houses are opened especially for us in addition to the better-known public ones, and it is from these personally-guided tours that we learn the most, as our guides amplify what Nina has told us before we leave the coach. Kentwell House was a prime example. Kentwell is a neat, nicely-balanced, moated house built in 1605 and still a family home together with a working model farm based on rare breeds of farm animals. Timber framed Tudor style farm buildings have been constructed and old tools and equipment are used. Periodically during the year costumed players recreate historic events demonstrating the life in, and about, a grand manor house at the time of James I when Papists were busy plotting.

Mr. Phillips, our host, coffee cup in hand, met us outside the moat to show us the brick-paved Mosaic Maze in the courtyard and the succeeding wing extensions to the original building. Many of the windows in the main building had been boarded up at one time or another as floors had been raised or lowered at the whim of different owners. Renovation work by the present owner is still going on in an effort to restore the house to its original style. We were told how bricks were made by hand and their irregularities evened-off by varying thicknesses of lime mortar between them. It was at Kentwell that we were shown the 'random' stained glass windows described in Part I.

Mr. Phillips' delight in his Chinese bedroom with its pieces collected personally or made especially for him in China, is quite obvious. One wall, covered by a full length lacquered Chinese screen opens to reveal a hidden bathroom. Another piece of Chinoiserie is a large, round, multi-piece red-lacquered table with painted symbols in each section. But misreading the instructions the Chinese carpenter made the table 36" high instead of 30" ! This table is not bedroom furniture it needs a large downstairs area to itself.

In the lovely room he uses as an office, Mr. Phillips showed us a gift from a friend the cover of Salmon Rushdie's controversial book with an inscription to the effect that this "deadly dull rubbish would appear to be a coffee table 'must', but in order to avoid the tediousness of reading it" he sent the cover only.

Kentwell even has its own ghost. One bedroom is said to be haunted by the spirit of a young wife who went downstairs to where her husband was roistering with his friends, was chased back upstairs and along the long corridor to the window at the far end, from which she fell - or was pushed - to drown in the moat. At that time the floor was higher than it is now and running footsteps and the creaking of boards are heard..... three feet above the bedroom floor!

At Kedleston - a Palladian house regarded as the only complete surviving work of Robert Adam - our charming and witty Scottish guide possessed a fund of anecdotes. Among other things, we learned of Lord Curzon's love for his first wife and of the hundreds of loveletters he had written to her. When she died ("India it was what done her in" quoted our guide) at 34 years of age, Lord Curzon had a special chapel built into the family church to contain her beautifully carved marble effigy. Beside it - even before his own death - Lord Curzon had placed an effigy of himself clasping her hand. There is no record of his second wife's reactions, but a pasteboard note on a shelf in the vault below reads... "Reserved for the second Lady Curzon".

As Viceroy of India Lord Curzon was much admired by the Indians; many still visit to pay their respects before his portrait. On display is his magnificent collection of Indian works of art and artifacts of gold, silver, ivory, teak and faience, among them the carved ivory throne belonging to the Sultan of Mysore, of the Black Hole of Calcutta atrocity.

But not all the Curzons were held in high esteem, as was disclosed during a recent clean-up of the ledge under the dome. A disgruntled workman long gone, had carved into the ledge his opinion that "Curzon is a b....r"

Another private collection of great interest is the Museum of Model Soldiers at Felbrigg. Forty thousand miniatures depict in accurate detail tableaux of historic battles, each event enclosed in a well-lighted glass case.

Among Felbrigg's other attractions are good, clear brasses of the Wyndham family. Wyndham was a wealthy merchant who acquired the hall in 1450. His son William Windham II (the spelling had been changed) was an erudite young man although he had never attended university but was tutored by a Benjamin Stillingfleet, who became his close friend. William Windham II could translate from the Latin as he read it, and on his death at 40 had read 4000 books. He had travelled widely, climbed Mont Blanc, and had brought home many treasures and books. He also started the Norfolk Militia.

Of Cambridge -

By the time we reached Cambridge the weather was hot and sunny and continued to be so. I found Cambridge of absorbing interest and would have liked to spend more time looking around. Instead of spires, the colleges and chapels have intricately carved stone 'lanterns'. Over the main door of St. John's stands a statue of Henry VIII with an orb in one hand and the leg of a kitchen chair in the other! (don't ask me why). Overworked and ancient pedal bikes are tied to every railing - the only means of students' personal transport, as they are not allowed to use a car. Many of the bikes had saddles painted hot pink - a student 'thing' last year. The bikes are ridden at maniacal speed, the rider's coat tails flapping - books balanced precariously in an old basket. Cars compete, also at high speed, and are thrown wildly around the town's sharp corners. Through all this frenetic activity the River Cam winds its placid way through the town. Down-river in the evenings college rowing crews practised in their long narrow shells, instructed by coaches on the towpath or cheered on by colleagues in riverside pubs.

On our free day, Hilary, Marilyn, Moira and I took a chauffeured punt along "The Backs". A delightful and totally relaxing experience - though perhaps not for the young blade whose pole got stuck in the wheel of an old bike thrown long ago from the bridge. After much effort the pole came loose with a jerk and the poor lad fell backwards into the river, almost upsetting us as he did so. Thankfully all we got was wet.

From our town tour guide we gleaned a few scraps of trivia about England's two main university cities Oxford has quadrangles, Cambridge has courtyards; while Oxford is known as "The City of Dreaming Spires", Cambridge is the "City of Aspiring Dreams"; Oxford's boaters punt from the centre of the craft, in Cambridge from the rear deck. Then, of course, there is the Big Rivalry, the Boatrace, which it seems is traditionally won by Oxford crews.

The highlight of our stay in this lovely city was surely our attendance at King's College Chapel for Evensong. The Chapel, dating from 1446, is of superb architecture with a glorious fan vaulted ceiling, beautiful medieval stained glass windows and dark carved panelling and screens. The choir of men and boys - looking radiantly unreal in cassock and surplice - sang with the voices of angels.



Of Gardens and Flowers -

Cambridge has a splendid University Botanical Garden, one which I found more satisfying than the better-known gardens at Kew, and only a few minutes walk from the town centre. Among its attractions are hedge-enclosed theme areas, e.g. one of medicinal plants; another on endangered species with interpretive signs asking the why's and wherefore's of their danger; a small man-made ecological area of pond and marsh,

and one long row showing the chronological order in which the plants were introduced into England. There is a large grassy area for public use, a fountain, lake, rockery, pinetum, many flower species, shrubs and deciduous trees of all varieties, and of course greenhouses, etc.

The Stately Homes all have lovely gardens, ranging from formal to park-like..... Chatsworth's garden is modelled after Versailles with several fountains and a long cascade tumbling down a series of steps. The tallest fountain, 200ft high, is now being used to augment electric power..... From the steps of the 'folly' at the far end of the garden at Blickling one can look back along the unusual 'goosefoot' layout which in spring displays to such advantage pie-shaped vistas of pink, peach and yellow azaleas, setting off masses of bluebells beneath the spread of spring-green trees..... Sandringham also has a wealth of flowering shrubs in addition to lakes, rockeries and a nature trail..... In Haddon Hall's three-terrace walled gardens there were roses everywhere, even climbing the grey wall of the castle, near the small door through which Dorothy Vernon is reputed to have slipped away from a grand ball, to elope with her beloved Sir John Manners.

But the most spectacular flower arrangements of all were at Ashford-in-the-Water - a little village in Derbyshire, one of several, which has revived an ancient custom of giving thanks for the precious gift of water. Each spring variously shaped panels are decorated with flower petals, seeds, berries, alder cones, grasses, wool, or other natural materials, erected behind the town's six bubbling springs and a blessing ceremony carried out.

The shaped wooden panels are soaked in the river and a mixture of clay, salt and water 'puddled' into a thick goo and applied to the panels. Hundreds of tiny nails help to keep the clay in position, the salt preventing the clay from drying out too quickly. The chosen pattern on

the year's theme is drawn on paper and the pattern picked out by stylo, then outlined with small black berries or dried alder cones. The other materials are pressed into the clay to form the most beautiful pictures - often from the Bible - and intricate patterns. This year Ashford's theme - the Environment - was well illustrated on all the panels. The main well in the square depicted a church tower with a clock face set at ten minutes to three, the caption from a Rupert Brooke poem reading "Stands the church clock at ten to three, and is there honey still for tea?".

This side trip was a special highlight for Ethel Crathorne who had heard about this annual event and long wanted to see it for herself.



Of Buxton -

Buxton is a small spa town in the heart of Derbyshire's Peak District, with fabulous scenery in every direction. The mineral waters are non-sulphurous and have a reputation for curing whatever ails you. At St. Ann's well, a public spring in the centre of town, many people not only drink the waters but carry away bottles of it to relieve their physical ills. One old chap firmly believes it helps his dog's arthritis, and a woman told us she puts the water in the fish tank to keep her fish in good condition.

One of our area trips included a visit to Castleton, famous for its unique and beautiful "Blue John" gem stones. Phyllis Doyle, a Peveril before she married, was thrilled to find above the little town the ruins of Peveril Castle built by William the Conqueror for his bastard son. While we shopped for Blue John, Phyllis toiled up the steep path for a look at her 'ancestral home' returning with a certificate acknowledging her visit.

Our hotel on The Slopes above the Crescent, was close to everything and overlooked the Pavilion and its attractive garden. A trail nearby leads to the crest of the heights behind the town and several of our group made the trip up there.

Down the slope into the town and up the hill the other side of the road, a few of us went to a slide show on Derbyshire given by a local church group. The show, put on every Tuesday during the summer was excellent, the proceeds going towards the cost of the new church roof.



A few of us sallied forth in the evenings to the theatre or for a walk, but most nights after dinner we were ready for bed. However, we did enjoy a sing-song in Norwich - Phyllis and Joan played piano, Phyllis yodelled, and Pat performed a very lively Charleston. Maurice, an excellent pianist, led us in French songs. And before leaving Buxton, we held a final get-together, when several of our surprisingly talented and versatile members gave their impressions of the tour - Phyllis, Maurice, Pat and Daphne in their own verse, and Eric and the "Bakewell Tarts" (Joan, Joyce and Beverly) - presented a moving parody on the old music hall favourite "Henry the Eighth I Am", detailing their view of the tour.

After that we presented the bus driver with a 'token of appreciation' for getting us to places on time (well, nearly always anyway) and around the hairpin bends. The evening closed with fervent thanks to Nina Konczacki our indefatigable guide and teacher, and Hilary Grant who does the donkey work of arranging the logistics and infinite number of details involved in these tours.

..... And I've still only skimmed over the surface - Oh well, ya shudda bin there!

Doris Butters



A CENTURY OLD MANUSCRIPT IS PUBLISHED -

History comes alive and the 19th century's way of life vividly described in a manuscript now available in book form for the first time. Long-forgotten, Israel Longworth's History of Colchester Country, Nova Scotia (circa 1886) provides a first-hand, accurate and fascinating account of life in central Nova Scotia. Longworth, Mayor of Truro, observer, historian and writer, obtained information from every available source he could find, including records already old during his lifetime, books and papers, and from elderly citizens. It was edited, indexed, and made ready for publication by Sandra Creighton, a resident of Truro.

The book relates accounts of the grueling travel conditions suffered by people trying to go from one place to another; the heartbreaking hardships; and the seemingly insurmountable odds the settlers had to face. There are heartwarming stories of friendships between settlers; humorous anecdotes illustrating the lives of our ancestors and tales about locales no longer on the map.

Much of the legal, religious and political history related in the book has historic implications for all parts of the province of Nova Scotia.

This paperback edition is now available at local bookstores, or can be obtained by writing to the publishers :-

The Book Nook
10 Dominion Street,
Truro, N.S.



BOOK REVIEW LOUISA'S DIARY.

The Nova Scotia Museum, in association with the Cole Harbour Rural Heritage Society, has published a booklet in the Peepers Series entitled LOUISA'S DIARY: THE JOURNAL OF A FARMER'S DAUGHTER, DARTMOUTH 1815. This is the fragment of a diary kept by Louisa Collins from August 1815 to January 1816. The manuscript was donated to the Public Archives of Nova Scotia by Edith Elliot, the great-grand-daughter of Louisa's younger sister Charlotte.

Louisa's father inherited a farm on Breakheart Hill, on the road to Cole Harbour, called Colin Grove. Her mother was Phebe (Coffin) Collins, native of Nantucket. Louisa was about 18 when she wrote the diary which was a brief daily account of her family life. She had seven sisters and lots of friends. We read about her chores, the visits to neighbours, and especially of the visits to and fro across Halifax Harbour of her dearest friends, Harriet, Maria, and Thomas Beamish - whom she later married.

Louisa enjoyed company and often found her chores tedious: "I have been spinning again all day. I expect I shall grow like a weed in the shade, for I go no further than my dairy and from there to my spinning room." But she enjoys romping in their barn, a game of backgammon, singing and dancing jigs, sliding on the frozen lake or just walking for pleasure. She

writes wistfully, "I should like to walk two or three miles with an agreeable companion. The moon is in her full splendour and sheds her silver beams on all around." (She is given to purplish passages and literary allusions). So the diary gives some insight into Louisa's life and character - perhaps earning a little of the reader's affection?

In the original manuscript her writing is very hard to read, her grammar faulty by modern standards, her spelling delightfully erratic and her punctuation sparse. To make for easier reading, researcher and editor Dale McClare prepared the present text.

The sketches are by Nora Gross, and there are maps of Louisa's neighbourhood, now home to over 20,000 people who live in the new subdivisions of east Dartmouth.

"Louisa's Diary" is priced at \$3.95 per copy and may be obtained from the Nova Scotia Museum or Cole Harbour Rural Heritage Society.

Rosemary Eaton
(C.H.R.H.S.)



NOTICE

The West Hants Historical Society has had reprinted AN EARLY HISTORY OF WINDSOR, NOVA SCOTIA, written in 1889 by Dr. Henry Yould Hind, and now offers this 102-page book for sale at \$12.00 per copy.

To order send cheque or money order for \$12.00 to:

The West Hants Historical Society
P.O. Box 2335
Windsor, Nova Scotia, BON 2T0 - or
phone: 1-798-5265.

The above price includes the cost of shipping and handling.

"REMINISCENCES OF OUR NATIVE LAND" -
Abstracted from The Acadian Recorder
November 1965 issue, and submitted
 by Shirley Elliott.



During the last decade of the nineteenth century a regular Saturday feature of the Halifax newspaper, The Acadian Recorder, was a column known as "Reminiscences of our native land", from the pen of Halifax's postmaster, Hugh Blackader. These "Reminiscences", stories of the everyday life of Halifax and the provinces in the early years, were very popular with The Recorder's readers and did much to increase its circulation. When Blackader left Halifax in 1912 George Mullane, a local amateur historian, was commissioned to continue the column. Mullane took as his pen name "Occasional", and for over a score of year's "Occasional's Letter" was followed with avid interest by Halifaxians. The two excerpts below, one by Blackader and one by Mullane, tell us something of the manner in which the Christmas season was celebrated in Halifax over a century ago.

"During the Christmas festivities of 1824 some of the youth actuated, it was apologetically said, by exuberance of gaiety and in quest of amusement, placed an article of the pyrotechnical kind under the porch of a gentleman's house in Halifax, where a party was enjoying the mazes of the "festive dance". It exploded and the effects were terrible owing to the air being confined in the porch and thereby meeting a strong resistance in expending itself. The porch was blown from the house and the street door much shattered. His Honour the Chief Justice addressed the grand jury on this occurrence and recommended them to inquire and discover the persons concerned. It was hoped that the parties had no worse intention than to amuse themselves, as fireworks were very usual in town at weddings and merry-makings. The event of this, unfortunately, had been destructive of property, and it was thought that it would be a lesson to produce more caution on the part of the young men in their vagaries.

"In the gay world, at this period, a newly invented and splendid arrangement attracted the crowd in the streets of Halifax. A boat on sleigh runners carried about a number of persons en masque: Neptune, tritons, an old Commodore Trunnion, Indians, squaws, paposes were among the most striking figures!"

(January 1, 1898)

BUSY PREPARATIONS -

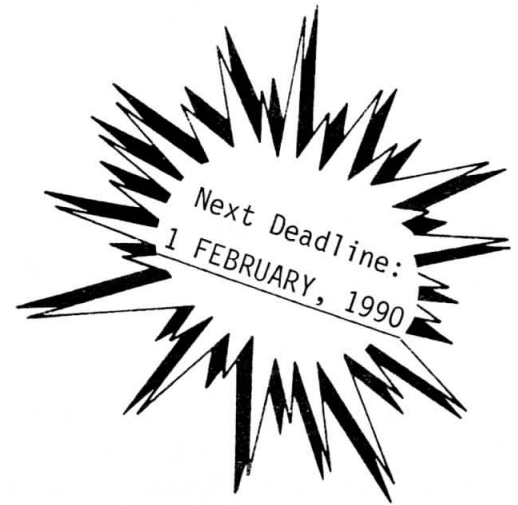
"A century ago the month of December was pretty much given up to preparations for the festival. There was no such mincemeat ready to be bought at the store; no lard to speak of, except as was made at home; no pound cake to be had except at an almost prohibitive price to the man with a moderate income. Then it was that the home preparations shone out. About this time the house would be given up to preparing. The orange peel that had been saved during months and placed in some convenient place to dry, was brought out and grated; the oven set in the wall, that perhaps had not been used since last year and had been made a receptacle for various odds and ends, was cleaned out. I saw one of these old ovens not long ago in a home that was the residence of an old time merchant on Water Street. The sound of beating eggs and rolling flour was heard. The turkey and roast beef was selected a week or ten days before, and was suspended before a clear, bright fire, with a tin contrivance under neath, called a despatch, to catch the gravy (sic) from the basting.

"There were no cook stoves in those ancient days, and the large open grate was the scene of operations. The Christmas fowl was not always as accessible as at present; a big snowstorm might block up the highways entirely.

"There was a gradual converging toward the day of days; the old aunts and cousins were all thought of an represented at the Christmas dinner. And from the opening of

the children's stockings in the morning to their bedtime in the gloaming, when they sat sleepy-eyed and tired, and the older ones grew pensive as the hour grew late and recollections began to throng, associated with the sound of sleighbells outside, it was a day of pleasure, and the next morning there was left the memory of a happy day!"

(December 24, 1932)



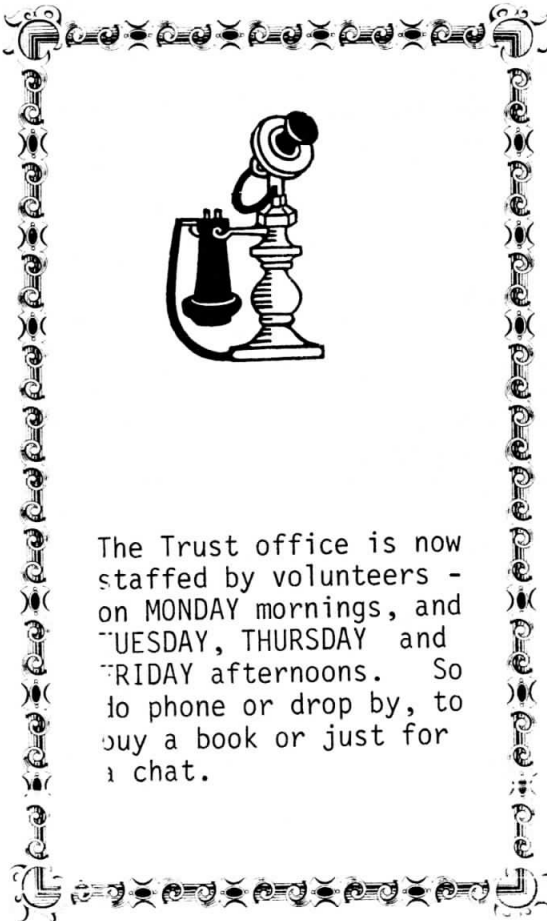
.....from THE NOVA SCOTIAN dated January 13, 1842 - an historical anecdote discovered by Shirley Elliott'.....

SLEIGHING

"At intervals during the week, opportunities for sleighing occurred, which were taken advantage of by many. The garrison made a fine turn-out, with four-in-hand and tandem equipages gliding over the snow to the jingle of sweet bells and the sound of horns. Papers of the week mention one curious exhibition; the skin of a wild cat, or that of some such denizen of the forest, prepared to look like life, was dressed in a lady's costume, and seated between two gentlemen, during their drives. This was grotesque and laughable enough; but it appeared a not very complimentary representation of those who sometimes adorn sleighs. If the cat were dressed as an equipage "tiger", the laugh would not be spoiled by considering that the lace cap, and mantel, were profaned by such an adaptation.

"Magee's omnibus sleigh, a richly ornamented vehicle, drawn by four horses, and capable of accommodating about four and twenty persons, made a fine appearance.

"The weather has been extremely changeable - varying during several nights of the last fortnight, from excessive frost to rapid thaws."





IT'S THAT TIME OF YEAR AGAIN - Christmas Gift hunting..... How about a year's membership in Heritage Trust, or one of the Trust's publications?

Heritage Trust pins and spoons also make very attractive gifts. The pins bear the Trust Crest in gold on a light green background. The Crest tops the handle of the silver-plated coffee spoons.



And this will be the last time our publications may be purchased at the current very low prices - from the first of January 1990, when Nimbus takes over packaging and distribution, our prices must be increased..... so **BUY NOW AND SAVE!**

Current Trust fees are:

Student	\$5.00
Single	12.00
Family	15.00
Senior Citizen	8.00
Senior Couple	12.00
Group (other institutions)	25.00
Life members	250.00

Heritage Trust PINS..... \$5.00 each
Heritage Trust SPOONS... \$7.50 each.

ORDER FORM

to

Heritage Trust of Nova Scotia, Room #522, Roy Building, 1657 Barrington Street, Halifax, NS, B3J 2K4



- An Album of Drawings of Early Buildings in Nova Scotia (Paperback) - \$12.50. \$ _____
- Seasoned Timbers, V.1: The Annapolis Valley - \$5.50. \$ _____
- Seasoned Timbers, V.2: The South Shore - \$5.50. \$ _____
- Lakes, Salt Marshes and the Narrow Green Strip (Dartmouth and Eastern Shore) - \$6.95. \$ _____

- Rogers' Phtographic Advertising Album - \$7.95 \$ _____
- Nova Scotia Heritage Colouring Book - \$2.50. \$ _____
- Researching a Building in Nova Scotia - \$3.95. \$ _____
- A Sense of Place (Granville Street, Halifax) - \$3.50. \$ _____
- West House, Brunswick Street, Halifax, - \$5.00. \$ _____

Plus Postage and Handling - \$1.00 per title

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