

Descendants of Henry Bennett

Generation No. 1

1. Henry¹ Bennett was born in England, about 1621 and died about 1650 in what is now Old Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA. It was called Saybrook at the time. His family immigrated to New England sometime after his birth, finally settling in Connecticut. Henry had one son that we know of, also named Henry, born in Lyme about 1647. Early Lyme records refer to Henry Benet, Henry Benit Jr., John Benet, Caleb Benet, Henory Champion, daughter Saraw and others.

It was Zadock Bennett and Caleb Bennett, from the fifth generation of Lyme Bennetts that left for Nova Scotia in 1760.

Descendant R.J. Bennett tested his DNA with familytreedna.com. The nearest matches were to Cochrane in Scotland and Cockerham in southern England before 1600. Before 1200 AD the nearest matches appear from the Jewish Cohen priesthood. Thus, Cochrane was from Cohen. There appears to have been a Jewish priest that moved to the Netherlands 83 generations ago.

Child of Henry Bennett is:

- + 2 i. Henry² Bennett, born 1647 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA; died 17 Jan 1736 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.

Generation No. 2

2. Henry² Bennett (Henry¹) was born 1647 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA, and died 17 Jan 1736 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA. He married **Sarah Champion** 31 Mar 1673 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA, daughter of Henry Champion and Sarah Champion. She was born 1649 in Saybrook, Middlesex, Connecticut, USA, and died 31 Mar 1727 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.

Children of Henry Bennett and Sarah Champion are:

- + 3 i. John³ Bennett, born 26 Dec 1680 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA; died 15 Dec 1730 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- + 4 ii. Caleb Bennett, born 11 Oct 1675 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA; died 12 Nov 1732 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- 5 iii. Rose Bennett, born 15 Nov 1677 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- 6 iv. Sarah Bennett, born 07 Aug 1683 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- 7 v. Love Bennett, born 19 Mar 1685 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- 8 vi. Dorothy Bennett, born 19 May 1688 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- 9 vii. Henry Bennett, born 29 Jul 1691 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.

Generation No. 3

3. John³ Bennett (Henry², Henry¹) was born 26 Dec 1680 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA, and died 15 Dec 1730 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA. He married **Mary Huntley** 02 Jan 1707 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, daughter of Moses Huntley and Abigail Chappell. She was born 26 Dec 1683 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA, and died 27 Oct 1788 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.

Children of John Bennett and Mary Huntley are:

- + 10 i. Samuel⁴ Bennett, born 14 Dec 1707 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA; died 03 May 1779 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- 11 ii. Abigail Bennett, born 06 Apr 1709 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- 12 iii. Jane Bennett, born 25 May 1714 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- 13 iv. Mary Bennett, born 30 May 1716 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA; died 02 Apr 1730.
- 14 v. Sarah Bennett, born 29 Jan 1719 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- 15 vi. Elijah Bennett, born 20 May 1722 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- 16 vii. Jedediah Bennett, born 24 Jan 1724 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.

4. **Caleb³ Bennett** (Henry², Henry¹) was born 11 Oct 1675 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA, and died 12 Nov 1732 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA. He married **Isabel Willey** about 1701 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA. She was born 21 Oct 1673 in New London, New London, Connecticut, and died 1730 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.

Child of Caleb Bennett and Isabel Willey is:

- + 17 i. Caleb⁴ Bennett, born 26 Mar 1703 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.

Generation No. 4

10. **Samuel⁴ Bennett** (John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 14 Dec 1707 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA, and died 03 May 1779 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA. He married **Hannah Wade** 03 Aug 1732 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA, daughter of George Wade and Elizabeth Durant. She was born 02 Mar 1713 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA, and died 06 Jan 1794 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.

Children of Samuel Bennett and Hannah Wade are:

- + 18 i. Zadock⁵ Bennett, born 13 Aug 1733 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA; died Sep 1810 in Grand Pre, Kings, Nova Scotia.
19 ii. Nathan Bennett, born 23 Dec 1734 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
20 iii. Mary Bennett, born 06 Sep 1736 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
21 iv. Hannah Bennett, born 13 Oct 1738 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
22 v. Eunice Bennett, born 14 Feb 1743 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
23 vi. Betty Bennett, born 11 May 1744 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
24 vii. Lydia Bennett, born 06 Nov 1746 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
25 viii. Jean Bennett, born 17 Mar 1749 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
26 ix. Elijah Bennett, born 03 Nov 1753 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.

17. **Caleb⁴ Bennett** (Caleb³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 26 Mar 1703 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA. He married **Rebecca Mack** about 1726 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA. She was born 04 Oct 1701 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.

Children of Caleb Bennett and Rebecca Mack are:

- 27 i. John⁵ Bennett.
28 ii. Content Bennett.
29 iii. Thankful Bennett, born 01 Mar 1728 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
+ 30 iv. Caleb Bennett, born 12 Jan 1730 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut.

Generation No. 5

18. Zadock⁵ Bennett (Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 13 Aug 1733 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA, and died Sep 1810 in Grand Pre, Kings, Nova Scotia. He married **Mercy Mary Hackett** about 1754 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA, daughter of John Hackett and Joanna Dewolf. She was born 1733 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA. Mercy Mary is related to Nathan Dewolf, founder of Wolfville, Nova Scotia, through her mother, Joanna Dewolf. The Dewolfs were also one of the early families in Lyme

After the expulsion of the Acadians from New Brunswick and Nova Scotia in 1655, land became available for resettlement. The settlers in New England were encouraged by free land grants to relocate to Nova Scotia. Zadock Bennett and Mary Hackett, along with three sons John, Benjamin and Nathan left Lyme and came by ship to Cornwallis, Kings County, Nova Scotia, where they landed on 04 June 1760. They settled in Horton, Kings County. Zadock and his wife Mary had eight more children born in Nova Scotia. Zadock was granted 500 acres in Horton on 29 May 1761, registered 13 June 1761. Also on the ship from Lyme to Cornwallis was Zadock's 2nd cousin Caleb Bennett (b:1730), Caleb's wife Anna Horton (b:1742) and son Caleb Bennett (b:1755). These settlers were known as the New England Planters of Cornwallis.

Children of Zadock Bennett and Mercy Hackett are:

- + 31 i. John⁶ Bennett, born 02 Jan 1755 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA; died 1830.
- 32 ii. Nathan Bennett, born 09 Sep 1756 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- + 33 iii. Benjamin Bennett, born 05 Apr 1758 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- 34 iv. George Bennett, born 09 Dec 1760 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia. He married Hannah Winslow.
- 35 v. Samuel Bennett, born 10 Sep 1762 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia; died 23 Apr 1778. He married Elizabeth Thorpe.
- 36 vi. Hannah Bennett, born 19 Feb 1765 in Cornwallis, Kings, Nova Scotia. She married William Schofield.
- 37 vii. Elizabeth H Bennett, born 19 May 1767 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia. She married Daniel Ells 07 Nov 1787 in Cornwallis, Kings, Nova Scotia; born 02 Apr 1765 in Cornwallis, Kings, Nova Scotia.
- + 38 viii. Eunice Bennett, born 20 May 1769 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia; died 17 Oct 1865.
- 39 ix. Elijah Bennett, born 17 Oct 1771 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia; died 05 Jul 1774.
- 40 x. Joshua Bennett, born 25 Dec 1773 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia; died 25 Dec 1773 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia.
- + 41 xi. Zadock Bennett, born 08 Sep 1774 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia.

30. Caleb⁵ Bennett (Caleb⁴, Caleb³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 12 Jan 1730 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut. He married **Anna Horton** about 1754. She was born 1742 in Braintree, Norfolk, Massachusetts, USA.

Caleb was on the ship that sailed from Connecticut to Cornwallis in 1760. Like his 2nd cousin Zadock, he also settled in Horton. He was granted 750 acres in Horton on 29 May 1761, registered 13 June 1761.

Children of Caleb Bennett and Anna Horton are:

- 42 i. Caleb⁶ Bennett, born about 1755 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA.
- + 43 ii. Dorcas Bennett, born 16 Feb 1768 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia.

Generation No. 6

31. John⁶ Bennett (Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 02 Jan 1755 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA, and died 1830.

John Bennett came to New Brunswick about 1784 and settled in Harvey Parish, in Albert County. His wife's name is unknown.

Children of John Bennett are:

- + 44 i. Frederick⁷ Bennett, born 1793 in Harvey Parish, Albert County, New Brunswick; died 1865.
- 45 ii. Eleanor Bennett.
- 46 iii. Charles Bennett.
- + 47 iv. Benjamin Bennett.

33. Benjamin⁶ Bennett (Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 05 Apr 1758 in Lyme, New London, Connecticut, USA. He married **(1) Rebecca Stevens**. She was born 06 Jan 1782 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia, Canada. He married **(2) Margaret Cowie** 06 Jun 1782.

Children of Benjamin Bennett and Rebecca Stevens are:

- 48 i. Benjamin⁷ Bennett, born 1800.
- 49 ii. William Bennett, born 1802.
- 50 iii. Maria Bennett, born 1803.
- + 51 iv. Nathan Murray Bennett, born 17 May 1806.
- 52 v. Lucy Bennett, born 1809.
- 53 vi. Nehemiah Bennett, born 1810.

Children of Benjamin Bennett and Margaret Cowie are:

- 54 i. Sarah⁷ Bennett, born 07 Jul 1783.
- 55 ii. Samuel Bennett, born 17 May 1788.
- 56 iii. Enoch Bennett, born 26 Jul 1787.

38. Eunice⁶ Bennett (Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 20 May 1769 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia, Canada, and died 17 Oct 1865. She married **(1) Timothy Thorpe**. She married **(2) Lemuel Rogers** 07 Dec 1786 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia, Canada, son of Stephen Rogers and Lucretia Baker.

Children of Eunice Bennett and Lemuel Rogers are:

- 57 i. James⁷ Rogers, born 16 Jun 1788.
- 58 ii. Daniel Rogers, born 1789.
- 59 iii. Lemuel Rogers, born 1792.
- 60 iv. Silas Rogers, born 1793.
- 61 v. Elizabeth Rogers, born 1794.

41. Zadock⁶ Bennett (Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 08 Sep 1774 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia, Canada. He married **Jane Schofield** 31 Aug 1795 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia, Canada, daughter of Arter Scovel and Jemima Coldwell. She was born 1775 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia, Canada.

Children of Zadock Bennett and Jane Schofield are:

- + 62 i. Elisha⁷ Bennett, born 1801; died 1893.
- 63 ii. Daniel Bennett, born 08 Nov 1795; died 27 Mar 1888. He married Mary Rand.
- 64 iii. Eleanor Bennett, born 21 Oct 1796.
- 65 iv. Cyrus Bennett.
- 66 v. Isiac Bennett, born 1804.
- 67 vi. Henry Bennett Bennett.
- 68 vii. Margaret Bennett. She married Aaron Schofield 02 Dec 1857.
- 69 viii. Stephen Bennett, born 1802.
- 70 ix. William Bennett, born 20 Aug 1805; died 29 Apr 1888 in Glenmont, Kings, Nova Scotia, Canada.

43. Dorcas⁶ Bennett (Caleb⁵, Caleb⁴, Caleb³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 16 Feb 1768 in Horton, Kings, Nova Scotia, Canada. She married **Amos Babcock** about 1788 in Sackville, Westmorland, New Brunswick, Canada, son of Jonathon Babcock and Lydia Lee. He was born 1764 in Cornwallis, Kings, Nova Scotia, Canada, and died 28 Jun 1805 in Dorchester, Westmorland, New Brunswick, Canada.

Amos Babcock was hanged in Dorchester Penitentiary, 28 Jun 1805, for the murder of his sister by stabbing, in February 1805. He went insane after listening to the sermon of a fanatic preacher.

Children of Dorcas Bennett and Amos Babcock are:

- + 71 i. Annie⁷ Babcock, born 1797 in Shediac, Westmorland, New Brunswick, Canada; died 1871.
- 72 ii. Dorcas Babcock, born 1790 in Cornwallis, Kings, Nova Scotia, Canada.
- 73 iii. Henry Babcock, born 1792.
- 74 iv. Mary Babcock, born 1793 in Hopewell, Albert, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 75 v. Caleb Babcock, born 1794 in Rockport, Westmorland, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 76 vi. Elizabeth Babcock, born Sep 1796 in Shediac, Westmorland, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 77 vii. Deliah Babcock, born 1800 in Hopewell, Albert, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 78 viii. Sarah Babcock, born 1801 in Hopewell, Albert, New Brunswick, Canada.

Generation No. 7

44. Frederick⁷ Bennett (John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 1793 in Harvey Parish, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada, and died 1865. He married **Annie Babcock**, daughter of Amos Babcock and Dorcas Bennett. She was born 1797 in Shediac, Westmorland, New Brunswick, Canada, and died 1871. Frederick Bennett was a 4th cousin of his wife Annie Babcock. They had a common 3rd great grandfather, Henry Bennett (born 1647).

Children of Frederick Bennett and Annie Babcock are:

- 79 i. William⁸ Bennett, born 1816 in Harvey Parish, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.
- + 80 ii. John G. Bennett, born 1822 in Harvey Parish, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada; died 14 May 1892 in Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 81 iii. Elisha Bennett, born 1830.
- 82 iv. Howard Bennett, born 1831 in Harvey Parish, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 83 v. Eliza Jane Bennett, born 1833.
- 84 vi. Margaret E. Bennett, born 1839.

47. Benjamin⁷ Bennett (John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹)

Children of Benjamin Bennett are:

- 85 i. John F⁸ Bennett.
- 86 ii. Harriot Bennett, born 1827 in Salmon River, Westmorland County, New Brunswick, Canada; died 26 Sep 1905.
- 87 iii. Mary Bennett, born 1829 in Salmon River, Westmorland County, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 88 iv. Oliver Bennett.
- 89 v. Olivia Bennett.
- 90 vi. Sarah Ann Bennett.
- 91 vii. William Nelson Bennett.

51. Nathan Murray⁷ Bennett (Benjamin⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 17 May 1806. He married **Rachael Ann Marshall**. She was born 1814.

Child of Nathan Bennett and Rachael Marshall is:

- + 92 i. Henry John⁸ Bennett, born 03 Apr 1842 in Hopewell, Westmorland, New Brunswick, Canada; died 1905.

62. Elisha⁷ Bennett (Zadock⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 1801, and died 1893. He married **Janetta Hanning**. She was born 1778, and died 22 Feb 1864.

Notes for Elisha Bennett:

Elisha settled on Bennett Hill near Parrsboro, Nova Scotia, Canada.

Children of Elisha Bennett and Janetta Hanning are:

- 93 i. James⁸ Bennett, born 1838; died 1881.
- 94 ii. Alexander Bennett, born 1835; died 1922.

71. Annie⁷ Babcock (Dorcas⁶ Bennett, Caleb⁵, Caleb⁴, Caleb³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 1797 in Shediac, Westmorland, New Brunswick, Canada, and died 1871. She married **Frederick Bennett**, son of John Bennett. He was born 1793 in Harvey Parish, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada, and died 1865. Children are listed above under (44) Frederick Bennett.

Generation No. 8

80. John G.⁸ Bennett (Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 1822 in Harvey Parish, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada, and died 14 May 1892 in Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada. He married **Catherine Jane Foster** 1855 in Alma, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada. She was born 16 Oct 1834 in Killymard Parish, Banagh Barony, Donegal, Ireland, and died 15 Oct 1920.



Grave stone of John G Bennett and Catherine J Foster
Alma Cemetery, Alma New Brunswick

Children of John Bennett and Catherine Foster are:

- 95 i. Robert Wesley⁹ Bennett, born about 1856 in Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 96 ii. Charles A Bennett, born about 1858 in Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 97 iii. Howard Bennett, born about 1860 in Alma, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 98 iv. William Bennett, born about 1862 in Alma, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 99 v. Henry Vernon Bennett, born about 1864 in Alma, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 100 vi. David Alfred Bennett, born about 1866 in Alma, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 101 vii. George Franklin Bennett, born about 1867 in Alma, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.
- + 102 viii. Andrew Havelock Bennett, born 31 Dec 1868 in Alma, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada; died 25 Dec 1934 in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.
- 103 ix. Margaret Annie Bennett, born 18 Mar 1874 in Alma, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.

- 104 x. John Bennett, born about 1875 in Alma, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 105 xi. Daniel Fletcher Bennett, born 11 Jul 1879 in Alma, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada; died 1969 in Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada.

92. Henry John⁸ Bennett (Nathan Murray⁷, Benjamin⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 03 Apr 1842 in Hopewell, Westmorland, New Brunswick, Canada, and died 1905. He married **Henrietta Stiles** 22 Sep 1869 in New Brunswick, Canada. She was born 13 Jul 1844 in Hopewell, Westmorland, New Brunswick, Canada.

Child of Henry Bennett and Henrietta Stiles is:

- 106 i. Richard Bedford⁹ Bennett, born 03 Jul 1870 in Hopewell Hill, New Brunswick, Canada; died 26 Jun 1947 in Mickleham, Surrey, England. R B Bennett was the 11th Prime Minister of Canada, from 1930 to 1935.

Generation No. 9

102. Andrew Havelock⁹ Bennett (John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 31 Dec 1868 in Alma, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada, and died 25 Dec 1934 in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. He married **Mary Emma Burns** 28 Nov 1891 in Port Elgin, New Brunswick, Canada, daughter of Henry Burns and Mary Murray. She was born 04 Nov 1867 in Murray Corner, Westmorland, New Brunswick, Canada, and died 23 Jan 1955 in New Brunswick, Canada.

One of twelve children, Andrew Bennett was born on December 31, 1868, and grew into maturity in the poverty of his rural maritime Albert County. This branch of the Bennett family had suffered great misfortune and hardship. Near the end of the eighteenth century they had settled in the area of Albert County where they were given land grants. From virgin forest they carved out homes and engaged in small-scale logging and lumbering, but were eventually squeezed out of business by large lumber companies. As a result, a deep strain of resentment against big business interests ran through the family. Most of the family left the region; those who stayed were bitter and despondent. Andrew Bennett was one of the few members of his generation to remain at home, living in a very small cottage on a poor, unproductive farm.

Andrew could be best described as a jack-of-all-trades, except that he was not particularly good at any one of them. Andrew tried his hand at farming, but with little success. He labored in the New Brunswick sawmills, in Saint John as a longshoreman, and tried working as a carpenter and a wheelwright, but he never kept a job for very long.

Mary Emma Burns, on the other hand, was the backbone of the family. Mary Emma came from the small New Brunswick town of Murray Corner, her family being among the first settlers in the region. She was born in 1868, one of ten children in a close-knit Presbyterian family. Her father, Henry Burns, was a prosperous farmer. Her mother, Mary Spence Murray Burns, was an educated, deeply religious woman. Mary Emma was trained well by her mother, who had great expectations of all her children. Through her young adulthood, Mary Emma lived at home and nursed her mother through a long debilitating illness. When her mother died in 1890, she remained at home for a year and a half longer caring for her father and younger siblings. On November 28, 1891, at Port Elgin, New Brunswick, she married Andrew Bennett, a man younger than herself and below her station. In fact, Andrew Bennett was barely out of his teens and had no prospect of secure employment. If it had not been for the recent death of Mary Emma's mother and the subsequent family trauma, the marriage would likely not have been permitted.

During the Boer War, from 1899 to 1903, Andrew served with the 62nd Saint John Fusiliers, a non active militia unit. During the First World War he enlisted with the 115th Battalion. He lied about his age as he was approaching his forty-fifth birthday, and ran the risk of being refused even though he had previous experience in the militia. He was stationed in Britain for most of the war, but saw service in France and Belgium with the Canadian Forestry

Corps from 1915 to 1919. [There is a picture of him. He is a sergeant when he went overseas in 1915. His military records indicate that he was a disciplinary problem, attaining acting rank of corporal and sergeant several times before being demoted to private each time.

In May 1919 after his discharge from the army, Andrew did not want to settle down to be a father and husband to his family. In July of that year, with assistance from the Soldier Settlement Board, he headed west to Alberta with his son Cecil to settle and farm on a small parcel of land in the Peace River area. In September of the same year Mary Emma with her son Russell and daughter Olivia journeyed from New Brunswick to Alberta to join them. Andrew was not interested in a reunion. As a result Russell took a job teaching school in Alberta; Mary Emma, Cecil and Olivia moved to Edmonton; while Andrew stayed alone at the farm. His separation from his family was complete and permanent. None of his children ever expressed further interest in him. He eventually went to California and worked as a farm laborer. He ended up selling real estate, became quite good at it, then became sick and had to come home. The military paid for his medical expenses. He returned to Edmonton in 1934 to enter the Veteran's Hospital, where he died of cancer on Christmas Day.

Mary Emma was comfortable in Edmonton, but lonely for her people in the east. In 1924 she returned to New Brunswick and lived for the rest of her days with her daughter Cora. She died in 1955 and is buried in Hampton Rural Cemetery. The story of her ancestors may be found in the booklet *Our Burns Story* by Cora (Bennett) Macaulay, which follows the photo pages of this section.



Andrew Bennett's Great War Medals
The British War Medal and the Victory Medal

Children of Andrew Bennett and Mary Burns are:

- + 114 i. Cora Annie¹⁰ Bennett, born 09 Nov 1892 in Hastings, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada; died 08 May 1992 in New Brunswick, Canada.
- 115 ii. David Emmerson Bennett, born 1894 in New Brunswick, Canada; died 1895 in New Brunswick, Canada. David is buried in Murray Corner Pioneer Cemetery, Murray Corner, Westmorland, New Brunswick, Canada

- 116 iii. Russell Bennett, born Sep 1895 in New Brunswick, Canada.
- 117 iv. Bernice Bennett, born May 1898 in New Brunswick, Canada; died 1961 in Mystic, Connecticut, USA. She married Frank Barber; died 1948 in Florida, USA.
- + 118 v. William Andrew Cecil Bennett, born 06 Sep 1900 in Hastings, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada; died 23 Feb 1979 in Kelowna, British Columbia, Canada.
- + 119 vi. Mary Olivia Catherine Bennett, born 22 Nov 1902 in New Brunswick, Canada; died 07 Nov 1990 in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.
- 120 vii. Anita May Bennett, born 1909 in New Brunswick, Canada; died 1910 in Hampton, New Brunswick, Canada. Anita is buried in Hampton Rural Cemetery.

Generation No. 10

114. Cora Annie¹⁰ Bennett (Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 09 Nov 1892 in Hastings, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada, and died 08 May 1992 in New Brunswick, Canada. She married **William Albert Macaulay** 14 Jul 1920. He was born 24 May 1895 in West Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, and died 29 Sep 1981 in New Brunswick, Canada.

Cora trained as a school teacher. She taught at Hampton Consolidated School where her younger siblings were sometimes in her classes. Cora remained in New Brunswick in 1919, when the rest of the family went to Alberta. She was just a few months short of one hundred years when she died in 1992.

Children of Cora Bennett and William Macaulay are:

- + 121 i. Rose¹¹ Macaulay, born 17 Mar 1923.
- 122 ii. John Bennett Macaulay, born 06 Dec 1925 in Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada; died 04 Dec 1999 in Enroute, Tel Aviv Israel to Toronto. He married Erma Grace Crawford 21 Jul 1956 in Royalton, Carlton County, New Brunswick, Canada; born 25 May 1930.
- + 123 iii. Mary Macaulay, born 23 May 1927.



Hampton Consolidated School, 1914, Grades 7 and 8
Teacher Cora Bennett, at the right. Student Cecil Bennett, center, (turtle
neck sweater).

116. Russell¹⁰ Bennett (Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born Sep 1895 in New Brunswick, Canada.

Russell trained as a school teacher. After teaching for a short period in New Brunswick, he went with the family to Alberta. He taught school, first in Edmonton, and then in Banff until 1932, when he returned to New Brunswick. He taught for many years in New Brunswick, and was a principal of a school in Moncton when he retired. Details of Russell's marriage are unknown.

117. Benice¹⁰ Bennett (Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born May 1898 in New Brunswick, Canada, and died 1961 in Mystic, Connecticut, USA. She married Frank Barber; who died 1948 in Florida, USA. Bernice's profession was nursing, with her whole career spent in the USA

118. William Andrew Cecil¹⁰ Bennett (Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 06 Sep 1900 in Hastings, Albert County, New Brunswick, Canada, and died 23 Feb 1979 in Kelowna, British Columbia, Canada. He married **Annie Elizabeth May Richards** 11 Jul 1927 in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. She was born 1897 in Wellington, Vancouver Island, British Columbia, Canada, and died 04 Sep 1989 in Kelowna, British Columbia, Canada.

W. A. C. Bennett (or Cecil) went with his father to farm in the Peace River area of Alberta, in 1919. Following the family non-reconciliation he went with his mother and sister

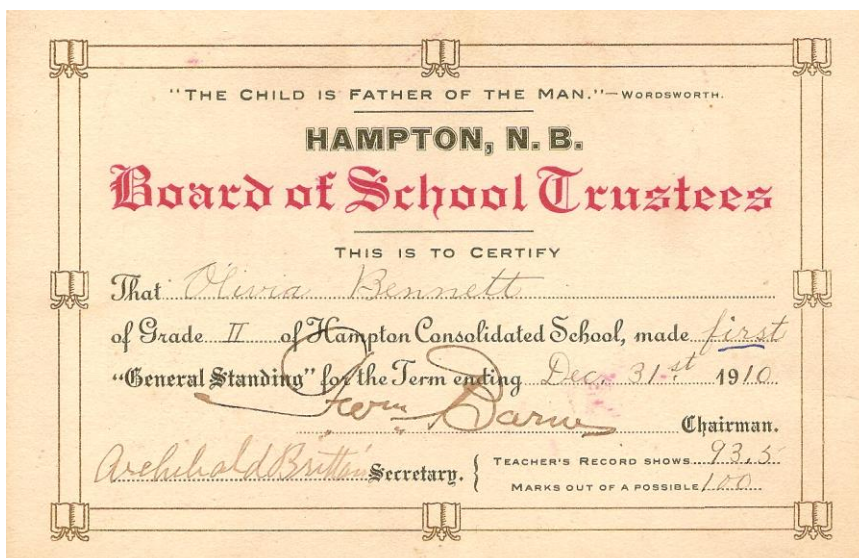
Olivia to live in Edmonton. He got into the hardware business with Marshall-Wells, the largest hardware wholesaler in Edmonton, as an order clerk and soon advanced to assistant to the sales manager. In 1927 he left Marshall-wells and opened his own store with a partner in Westlock, Alberta. This soon became two stores. In 1927, he also got married to May Richards, who was teaching school in Alberta. In 1932, Cecil sold his share of the successful business to his partner and moved to Kelowna, British Columbia. He purchased an existing hardware store there. Cecil turned it into a successful business. It was in Kelowna that Cecil got into politics, eventually becoming the leader of the Social Credit Party of British Columbia. He was elected Premier of British Columbia in 1952, and served in that capacity until 1972. In 1976, he was made an Officer of the Order of Canada. W.A C Bennett died in 1979.

Children of William Bennett and Annie Richards are:

- + 124 i. Anita¹¹ Bennett, born 31 May 1928 in Edmonton Alberta, Canada; died 10 Jul 2000 in Kelowna, British Columbia, Canada.
- + 125 ii. Russell James Bennett, born 14 Dec 1929 in Edmonton Alberta, Canada.
- + 126 iii. William Richards Bennett, born 14 Apr 1932 in Kelowna, British Columbia, Canada.

119. Mary Olivia Catherine¹⁰ Bennett (Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 22 Nov 1902 in Hampton, New Brunswick, Canada, and died 07 Nov 1990 in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. She married **George W. Drysdale** 25 Nov 1925, son of James Drysdale and Georgina Geddes. He was born 03 Mar 1896 in Nova Scotia, Canada, and died 01 Jun 1981 in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

Olivia was born in Hampton, shortly after the family moved there. She attended the new Hampton Consolidated School, where she proved to be a bright student. Indeed, all of the Bennett children excelled in school. They were referred to as “those smart Bennett youngsters.”



Olivia's Grade 2 report card.

Olivia had not completed high school when she moved to Edmonton with her mother and older brother Russell in 1919. She completed her studies at the Edmonton Commercial High School. In addition to her studies, Olivia played basketball. Some of her team mates would go on to play for the Edmonton Grads. (This was a team made up of graduates from the Edmonton Commercial High School. They were known as the world's best women's basketball team from 1915 until 1940.) High school was followed by business school where Olivia trained as a secretary. After graduation she worked as a secretary in the law office of Patterson and McDonald.

Olivia met George Drysdale who was farming the Drysdale homestead in Clover Bar with his brother Sidney. They were married in 1925, and Olivia joined him on the farm. When Sidney left for a new farm in Clairmont, Alberta in 1928 they bought out his share of the homestead. The depression of the 1930s killed all their dreams, so in 1939 they sold out and moved to Edmonton. After a brief stint with MacCosham's Storage George realized his wish to work for Canadian National Railroad, and held various jobs until his retirement in 1961. They continued to live in Edmonton until their deaths, George in 1981, and Olivia in 1990. Their ashes are interred at Beechmount Cemetery in Edmonton.

Children of Mary Bennett and George Drysdale are:

- + 127 i. Norma Ann¹¹ Drysdale, born 14 Jun 1932 in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.
- 128 ii. Mary Elizabeth Drysdale, born about 1926 in Edmonton Alberta, Canada; died about 1931 in Edmonton Alberta, Canada.

Generation No. 11

121. Rose¹¹ Macaulay (Cora Annie¹⁰ Bennett, Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 17 Mar 1923. She married **William Mellalieu** 12 Jun 1945. He was born about 1920 in England.

Children of Rose Macaulay and William Mellalieu are:

- + 129 i. Diane¹² Mellalieu, born 15 May 1953 in Rothesay, Kings, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 130 ii. Gwynneth Mellalieu, born 08 Nov 1957 in Rothesay, Kings, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 131 iii. Son Mellalieu.

123. Mary¹¹ Macaulay (Cora Annie¹⁰ Bennett, Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 23 May 1927. She married **(1) Paul Oland**. She married **(2) Jim Grannan**. She married **(3) Preban Quistgaard** 12 Jul 1985 in Sussex, New Brunswick, Canada. He was born about 1918 in Denmark.

Children of Mary Macaulay and Paul Oland are:

- + 132 i. John¹² Oland, born 1952 in Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 133 ii. Christopher Oland, born in Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada. He married Carolyn Smith 20 Jul 1985 in Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada.
- 134 iii. Tom Oland, born in Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada.

124. Anita¹¹ Bennett (William Andrew Cecil¹⁰, Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 31 May 1928 in Edmonton Alberta, Canada, and died 10 Jul 2000 in Kelowna, British Columbia, Canada. She married **Geoffrey Tozer** 1952.

Children of Anita Bennett and Geoffrey Tozer are:

- + 135 i. Allen¹² Tozer,
- 136 ii. William Tozer,

Children of Allen and Linda (Laird) Tozer:

Laura Tozer,
Alexa Tozer,

125. Russell James¹¹ Bennett (William Andrew Cecil¹⁰, Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 14 Dec 1929 in Edmonton Alberta, Canada. He married **Lois Underhill**. She was born 11 Dec 1934.

Children of Russell Bennett and Lois Underhill are:

- 137 i. Andrew Stanley¹² Bennett,
- 138 ii. Mary-Jean Elizabeth Bennett,
- 139 iii. William Russell Bennett,
- 140 iv. Rosanne Lois Bennett,

Children of Andrew and Corlis Bennett:

Dena Bennett,
Adopted Sarah Bennett,

Children of Mary-Jean Bennett and Carl:

Keith Bennett,
Justin Bennett,

126. William Richards¹¹ Bennett (William Andrew Cecil¹⁰, Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 14 Apr 1932 in Kelowna, British Columbia, Canada. He married **Audrey Lyne James** 1954.

William was Premier of British Columbia, Canada from 1975 to 1986.

Children of William Bennett and Audrey James are:

- 141 i. Brad¹² Bennett,
- 142 ii. Kevin Bennett,
- 143 iii. Stephen Bennett,
- 144 iv. Gregory Bennett,

Children of Brad and Birgit Bennett:

- Michael Bennett,
- Carmen Bennett,

Children of Kevin and Debbie Bennett:

- Jarrett Bennett,

Children of Kevin and Leah Bennett:

- Makena Bennett,
- Linden Bennett,

Children of Stephen and Monica Bennett:

- Cory Bennett,
- Reece Bennett,

Children of Gregg and Connie Bennett:

- David Bennett,

127. Norma Ann¹¹ Drysdale (Mary Olivia Catherine¹⁰ Bennett, Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 14 Jun 1932 in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. She married **George Stewart Douglas Gibson** 30 Dec 1955 in Clinton, Ontario, Canada, son of Robert Gibson and Jessie Sutherland. He was born 07 Oct 1932 in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Canada.

For more about Norma see *The Drysdale Story* in this book.

Children of Norma Drysdale and George Gibson are:

- 145 i. Stewart Douglas¹² Gibson, born 12 Oct 1956 in St Johns, Newfoundland, Canada; died 16 Jul 1992 in Ottawa, Ontario, Canada.
- + 146 ii. June Ann Gibson, born 06 Nov 1958 in Stephenville, Newfoundland, Canada.
- + 147 iii. Mary Elizabeth Gibson, born 01 Mar 1962 in North Bay, Ontario, Canada.
- + 148 iv. Robert George Gibson, born 11 May 1965 in Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

Generation No. 12

129. Diane¹² Mellalieu (Rose¹¹ Macaulay, Cora Annie¹⁰ Bennett, Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 15 May 1953 in Rothesay, Kings, New Brunswick, Canada. She married **William Gooderham** 21 Jun 1980 in Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada.

Children of Diane Mellalieu and William Gooderham are:

- 149 i. David Daniel¹³ Gooderham, born 15 Aug 1984 in Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada.
- 150 ii. Jamie Gooderham, born Feb 1983.

132. John¹² Oland (Mary¹¹ Macaulay, Cora Annie¹⁰ Bennett, Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 1952 in Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada. He married **Barbara xxx**.

Children of John Oland and Barbara xxx are:

- 151 i. Nick¹³ Oland.
- 152 ii. Stephanie Oland.
- 153 iii. Victoria Oland.

135. Allen¹² Tozer (Anita¹¹ Bennett, William Andrew Cecil¹⁰, Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) He married **Linda xxx**.

Children of Allen Tozer and Linda xxx are:

- 154 i. Laura¹³ Tozer.
- 155 ii. Alexa Tozer.

146. June Ann¹² Gibson (Norma Ann¹¹ Drysdale, Mary Olivia Catherine¹⁰ Bennett, Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 06 Nov 1958 in Stephenville, Newfoundland, Canada. She married **Erwin Nykamp** 21 Jun 1980 in Laval, Quebec, Canada, son of Hermann Nykamp and Rosa Boeve. He was born 08 Sep 1957 in Nordhorn, Germany.

Children of June Gibson and Erwin Nykamp are:

- 156 i. Monica Diane¹³ Nykamp, born 16 Jul 1985 in Calgary, Alberta, Canada.
- 157 ii. David Nykamp, born 11 Aug 1988 in Edmonton Alberta, Canada.

147. Mary Elizabeth¹² Gibson (Norma Ann¹¹ Drysdale, Mary Olivia Catherine¹⁰ Bennett, Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 01 Mar 1962 in North Bay, Ontario, Canada. She married **Gordon Neil Wilson Kerr** 16 May 1987 in Roxboro, Quebec, Canada. He was born 10 May 1963 in Dundee, Scotland.

Children of Mary Gibson and Gordon Kerr are:

- 158 i. Andrew Gordon¹³ Kerr, born 09 Nov 1990 in Montreal, Quebec, Canada.
- 159 ii. Kevin Douglas Kerr, born 27 Feb 1993 in Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

148. Robert George¹² Gibson (Norma Ann¹¹ Drysdale, Mary Olivia Catherine¹⁰ Bennett, Andrew Havelock⁹, John G.⁸, Frederick⁷, John⁶, Zadock⁵, Samuel⁴, John³, Henry², Henry¹) was born 11 May 1965 in Montreal, Quebec, Canada. He married **Tessie Humble** 17 Jun 1995 in Port Moody, British Columbia, Canada. She was born 06 May 1968 in Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada.

Marriage Notes for Robert Gibson and Tessie Humble:
Divorced about 2002

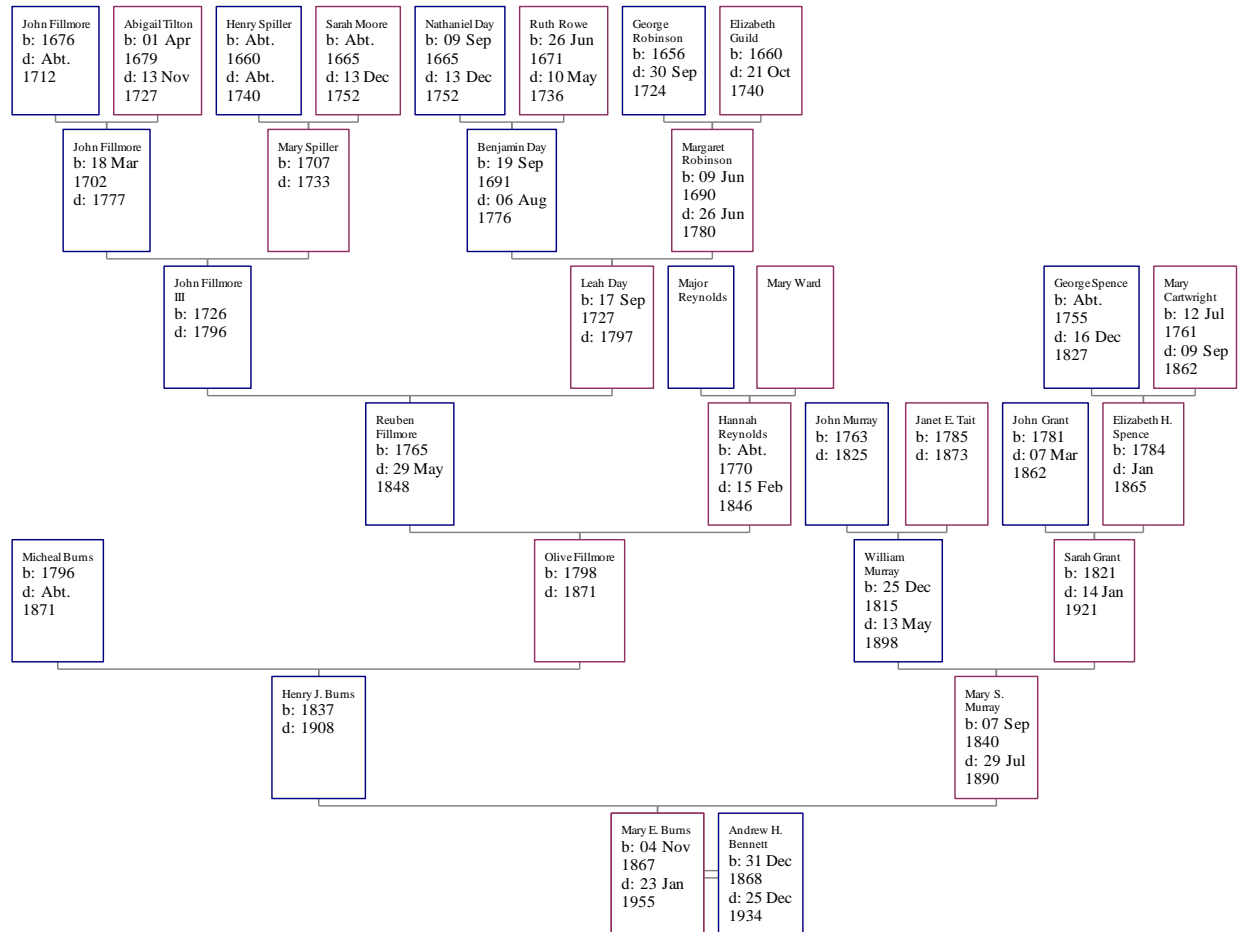
Child of Robert Gibson and Tessie Humble is:

- 160 i. Tyler James¹³ Gibson, born 02 Oct 1993 in Port Moody, British Columbia, Canada.

The Burns, Fillmore, Reynolds, Murray, Grant and Spence Families

The Bennett Story would not be complete without a description of the ancestors of Mary Emma Burns, wife of Andrew Havelock Bennett. Mary Emma's ancestors came from England, Ireland and Scotland with some coming directly to Nova Scotia or New Brunswick, and some coming via New England.

Ancestors of Mary Emma Burns



On Mary Emma's paternal side the first Burns to arrive in New Brunswick was Michael Burns, born in Ireland in 1796. He homesteaded in Murray Corner in 1818, and his third son Henry James, Mary Emma's father, was born there in 1837. Also on the paternal side, the first Fillmore to come to Canada was John Fillmore III who came from Connecticut, with his wife Leah Day, to Fort Lawrence, Nova Scotia about 1760. He was one of the New England Planters, arriving in Nova Scotia about the same time as Zadock Bennett. John and Leah's families were early settlers in Connecticut and Massachusetts. John's son Reuben was born in Fort Lawrence in 1794 and eventually settled in Jolicure New Brunswick. Mary Emma's grandmother, Olive Fillmore, was born in Jolicure in 1798. Olive's mother, Hannah Reynolds, was also born in Jolicure about 1770. Hannah was the daughter of Major Reynolds, a soldier in the British army. He was stationed at the Citadel in Halifax, and after serving his time in the army he was given a land grant and settled in Jolicure.

On Mary Emma's maternal side, the first Murray's to arrive in New Brunswick were John and Janet who came from Scotland. They settled in Murray Corner with their son William about the same time as Michael Burns (1818). The Murray's had the farm adjacent to Michael's homestead. William's daughter Mary Spence Murray, born in 1840, was Mary Emma's mother. Mary Murray's mother was Sarah Grant, born in Murray Corner in 1840. Sarah's father, John Grant, had come to Shemogue, New Brunswick from Scotland in the early 1800s. Sarah's mother, Elizabeth Spence came to Spence, New Brunswick with her parents George and Mary Spence from England in 1790. Spence is the district east of Murray Corner.

More details of the Burns family can be found in the booklet *Our Burns Story* by Cora (Bennett) Macaulay. This is the story of Michael and Henry Burns and their families, written in 1978. A copy may be found following the photo pages in this section.

Aunts, Uncles Cousins and other Family Members



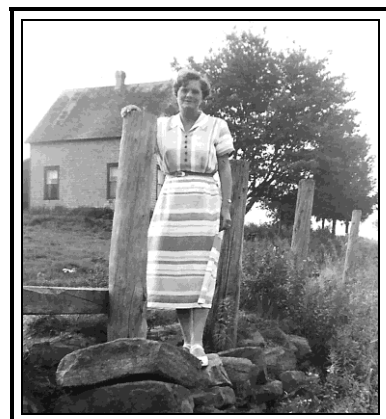
Olivia, 1907



Olivia, 1919



Olivia and brother Cecil, 1921



Olivia on the farm, 1927



Olivia and her mother,
Mary Emma Bennett,
1921



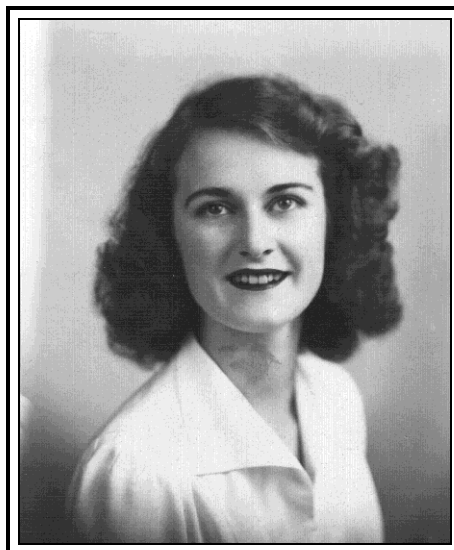
Back: Bennett Macaulay, Cora (Bennett) Macaulay and
William Macaulay
Center: Unknown, Paul Oland, Mary Emma Bennett

and Bill Mellalieu

Front: Mary (Macaulay) Oland, Unknown, Rose
(Macaulay) Mellalieu. Circa 1950.



Aunt Bernice, 1917



Cousin Mary 1944



Cousin Anita, 1946



Aunt Annie May



Norma, 1954



Olivia, 1985



Cousin Mary and Norma, 1951

Norma and Paul Oland, 1951



Cousins Erma, Bennett and Norma 1954



Norma, Aunt Cora and Olivia,
1954



Hampton, New Brunswick, 1957
Back: Cora Macaulay, Rose and Bill
Mellalieu,
Front: Diane Mellalieu, Norma and
Douglas, Bill Macaulay



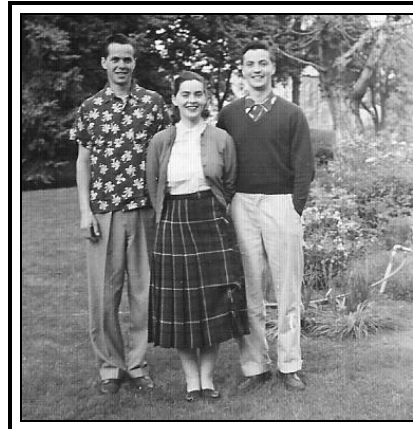
Aunt Cora, Uncle Bill, and
Cousin Rose,
London, England, 1949



Aunt May and Uncle Cecil with their children and grand children.



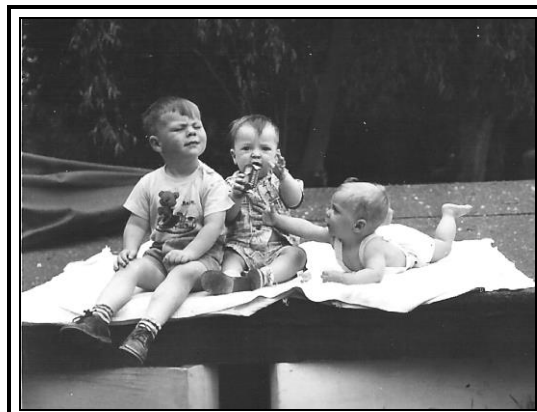
Norma and Douglas visiting Uncle Cecil and Aunt May, 1957



Cousins RJ, Anita and Bill Bennett, about 1950



Audrey, William and Allan Tozer,



2nd Cousins: William and Allan

Douglas and Norma, 1957

Bennett, and Douglas



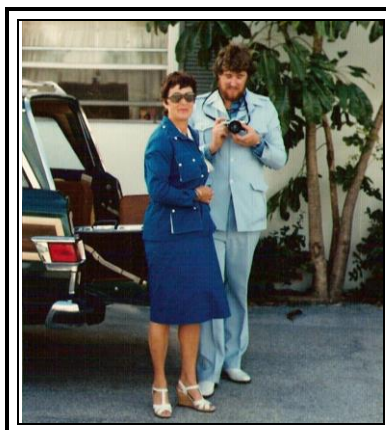
Ann at the Premier's desk, 1966



Douglas at the Premier's desk 1966



Mary (Bennett) Oland and Mary Gibson, Florida, 1980



Mary and Christopher Oland, Florida, 1980



Norma and RJ, Kelowna BC 1990



RJ and Lois at the Flying Horse Ranch Westbank, BC, 1990



Aunt Cora, 1981



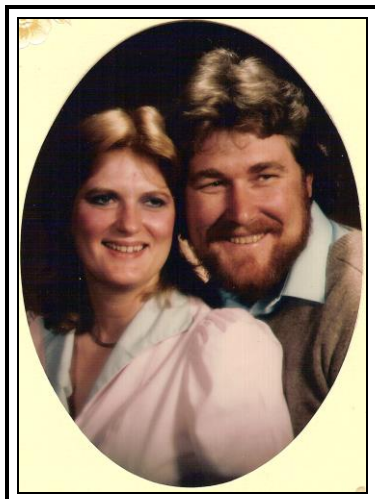
Aunt Cora and Uncle Bill, Saltspring Island, BC, 1964



Mary Oland, Olivia, John and Jennifer Oland, 1979



Mary Oland, Kaitlyn Oland and Olivia, 1985



Carolyn Smith and Christopher

Oland, July 20th 1985

Our Burns Story

By
Cora (Bennett) Macaulay
Nauwigewauk
Kings County, New Brunswick

June 1978

Affectionately dedicated
To my Mother
Mary Emma (Burns) Bennett

Michael Comes to Canada

On an early April morning in the year 1818, a small vessel drew away from a dock somewhere in Northern Ireland. With sails set to catch the easterly breeze, she was a fair sight to behold, as far as many casual onlookers were concerned. But, to the sorrowing relatives and friends of those on board, she must have looked like a ship of doom. She was carrying a number of their young folk across the Atlantic to carve out homes for themselves in the forests of the New World. What a sad loss to those at home!

Owing to no available record of name, tonnage, description, or registry, this vessel cannot be identified. Were the names of the emigrants on the sailing lists at that time? If so, the name of Michael Burns might be found on one of them. At this date it doesn't matter. The vessel can continue to be thought of only as an 1818 carrier of a number of young men bound for some point on the eastern shores of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia or Prince Edward Island. To them it seemed like a wonderful adventure as well as an opportunity to secure many acres of free land in a new country.

The only one of these passengers who concerns us was Michael Burns, a young man of 22 years, born in 1796. He was all agog over his new status as a pioneer. Now no longer a member of his parents' home, he would soon be master of his own.

Little did he think that years, upon years later he would be the great grandfather of the many of my generation—the fourth, counting him as the first. Of the far distant future, he at that time gave no head. That would take care of it self. He was fully engrossed by the interests of the immediate present, and of his near future looming on the horizon.

On the dock, waving farewells were his folks, as were the folks of all the passengers that stood on the vessel's rear deck. Tearful goodbyes and wavings were kept up until they could no longer distinguish each other. The grief of the several passengers was over whelming as they gazed and gazed at the receding shoreline of the homeland they were leaving forever. And yet, they all felt that a new life in the new land was their only chance of bettering themselves. Future circumstances, for most of them, could not be worse than those to which they had been accustomed. As tenants of rich landlords they had been merely chattels, laboring cheaply to increase revenue of their masters. Now they were free, with property of their own in the offing.

Not without much deliberate consideration and deep heart searching did the young people decide to pack up and leave their long established homes, however inadequate they were. Having made the decision, they acted on it, and now they were irrevocably headed westward. From the known to the unknown is a frightening step, but once "the die has been cast, the Rubicon crossed" new hope beckons.

The young men, some of them perhaps with their wives, and possibly a few young children, were looking toward a bright future. They knew that there would be hardships ahead, but they were trusting that fortune would favor them. Freedom was an alluring word.

There were no oldsters on board. Conditions in the new country would not be conducive to their welfare. This land was for the young only, at present. For the elderly now it was “East, West, home’s best.”

When on his turning 21, Michael told his parents that he wished to go to Canada on a vessel that was scheduled for the next spring, of course they were saddened and dumbfounded. However, on consideration, they realized that this move might be a golden opportunity for their restless son whose future prospects at home were not promising. Though he had been dutiful, earnest and diligent, yet there seemed little chance of improving his lot, situated as they were. We understand that he was not illiterate, being able to read and write and handle figures. What the local schools offered to the poor tenants we have no idea, but it probably wasn’t much. Michael may have had all his studies at home. No one knows. Had he any sisters and brothers? What were the names of his parents, his grandparents? What was the name of his home and where was it located? Not a single answer do we have to one of these questions. His family life, ancestry and history are lost in obscurity. There is no written record of them, but years ago we were told that Michael’s Grandfather Burns and his family were among the victims of the Clearances, following the debacle of Culloden. This sad part of the Burns story would not be unique, but of a pattern with many such victims, marking a woeful chapter in Scottish history.

We read that the conquerors drove the poor crofters from their homes with fire and sword. Less cruel methods could have been used to secure the land they wanted for sheep and deer. But violence was their weapon and it was used ruthlessly. Not only sheep to increase wealth, but game animals for the sport were considered of more importance than the poor inhabitants of the hills and dales. In many cases the cottages were put to torch before the inmates could escape. All who could do so got away quickly as possible. Taking only what they could carry or haul in small carts. Many of the forlorn refugees fled to the nearest coast from whence they were taken in small boats to the area of Northern Ireland where most of them became slaves of their rescuers. They had been offered help because many of the rich property owners saw in these unfortunates a source of cheap labor that would make them richer. Since there was no more favorable alternative, the once proud and contented Scottish crofters, their pride broken, bound up their wounds and bowed to their masters. They worked as tenant farmers under miserable conditions, and depressed indeed were their lives. Among these were the ancestors of Michael, destined to be the head of our line of Burns.

In these pages will be found all we have been able to discover about him from 1818 when he came as an emigrant to these shores, until he reached old age. Some of this information, as has already been explained has come from hearsay, some from the writer having read about similar conditions, and some from imagination—the latter always qualified by the oft repeated proviso that “it may, might or must have been.

We believe that our Great grandfather was fully worthy of our homage and we honor him as one of our pioneer ancestors.

He has always been represented to us as having been industrious and ambitious as a lad, as well as in later years. He must have been able to earn some money in another way than just working for his Over-lord who may have given his tenants or workmen not much more than their subsistence. We have heard that he saved his wages which he had in gold pieces in a money belt, as was in those days the usual custom when traveling. How much he had is unknown, but it must have been enough to help him out considerably when he built his log cabin a couple of years after his arrival on the North Shore.

He was reckoned as having had some experience in carpentry, stone work and smithing as he seemed quite proficient in these skills. We have heard that he had a small collection of tools, kept in a locked box, his only prized possession. All he had else were his clothes, besides the prescribed bedding and food when he set out on his voyage. After much preparation, finally, with the blessing of his parents, it was "Westward Ho!"

What accommodations the vessel afforded passengers, we can gather from stories we have read about such early voyages. Most of them did not paint rosy pictures. They were pretty much the same except that some vessels had worse conditions than others. We are not referring to the slave ships from Africa! Not that bad! The Captain and crew of each British ship were well paid to look after, as well as possible, the comfort and safety of the emigrants depending on them. Probably the only real comfortable quarters on those vessels were those of the Captain and officers.

There were strict rules concerning any interference with the passengers, either by the crew or other passengers. Pilfering and other misdemeanors were sternly dealt with by the Captain. We can hope that Michael's tool box was not molested, nor his money belt rifled!

Each passenger had been well advised as to what to take in the line of bedding and food. Each was supposed to have a bedroll protected by a tarp. Wonder if there were bunks or did they have to sleep on the floor? We suppose that this depended on the size and construction of the vessel. Certainly the accommodations would vary.

As to food, this was a major consideration and each passenger had to be responsible for his own. Three months' supply was the required quota. Five or six weeks might suffice to reach their destination, but delays must be provided for, and there must be no shortage of essentials. Close planning had to be done so that each passenger would have his own independent rations. Some spoilage was inevitable, in spite of great care in looking after the supplies.

For some days before the sailing, the various foods had been gathered together and packed by the housewives. The basics were oatmeal and corn meal for porridge, tea, sugar, molasses,

salt, pepper, mustard, vinegar, cheese, dried and preserved fruit, vegetables, cured meats and bread of different kinds. Besides this there were crackers that would keep well. "Hard tack" was the name of one variety. If flour and yeast were on the list, bread could have been baked enroute, but this is not definite. Provision was made for the passengers to do some cooking apart from the galley where the meals for the captain and crew were prepared. Each one was responsible for his own cooking utensils, dishes and cutlery. Water was provided for cooking and drinking only. Rainwater, collected in tubs, was depended on for necessary laundry.

It is just possible that a cow and some hens were on board this vessel. Indeed there may well have been. Such stock was needed in the developing country and was frequently carried on the outgoing ships. This would be most beneficial to all on board. The Captain would then have an extra duty in the rationing of the products.

While small vessels did not usually carry a doctor, most ills could be attended by the Captain and his officers as they had had some training along medical lines. There was always a well stocked medicine chest and boxes of dressings, bandages, etc, in case of emergencies. The women on board very likely had their own supplies of such necessities.

The monotony of the long, more or less crowded, voyage was often irksome. Relief could be found in working, reading or playing games.

Since sailors were not immune to seasickness, the ready help of male passengers was usually more than welcome. A man of Michael's caliber could not bear to remain idle very long, so we can imagine that he made himself useful on many occasions. He would thus learn much about the handling of the craft, and although he might never have to work on one like it the general knowledge gained would probably stand him in good stead in the years to come when he surely would have a fishing boat to use on Northumberland Strait.

Always among the passengers there were guesses as to what the new country would be like. The climate, the weather pattern, the Indians, and the geography all would be wondered at. There would be betting on the outcome of the voyage as to the day and hour of landfall. This has always been considered a real shipboard sport. Calendars and time pieces would be much in evidence.

Any women on board would no doubt have made themselves useful in caring for cases of illness, either from seasickness or other causes. Then there would be the care of the children, if any. The cooking and eating would take time, and all the food supplies had to be most carefully looked after to avoid waste. This must have been an arduous task where there were poor storage facilities and no refrigeration. The regular work of keeping their quarters clean and tidy, as well as the necessary laundry, would have been time consuming. With all this, the women could not have been too idle. For pastime there would be knitting and sewing, and always, conversation. It is supposed that each woman would have a supply of needful sewing

materials, needles, pins, thread, scissors, yarn and such in order to insure against scarcities in their new surroundings.

During the long voyage there must have been storms of rain, wind and perhaps snow. How the passengers fared in such times, we can fall back on early tales of such sea voyages for descriptions. The 1818 vessel would be typical.

On and on westward the billowing sails carried them. All on board were yearning more and more every day to set foot on solid ground. Through all kinds of weather they sailed, gradually nearing their long awaited destination. At last land was sighted! What excitement! When they finally reached some part on the eastern seaboard, the landfall was greeted thankfully. Some even kissed the ground where they stood, so great was their emotional reaction.

The date of landing on terra firma was probably about the end of May. Each was anxious to get to his land grant, but how on earth did he find his way? There must have been some directions to follow from the point of debarkation.

Michael Builds a Log Cabin

When Michael and his fellow passengers disembarked somewhere on the eastern coast of the Maritime Provinces, they were faced with the problem of finding their land grants on the North Shore. This was the name given to the entire northern coast of Botsford parish from Cape Tormentine westward to Shediac. It is a mystery how the settlers ever found their locations in those early days before place names along the way were used. These were, going west from Cape Tormentine, Bayfield, Spence, Murray Corner, Cadman corner, Chapman Corner, Shemogue, etc. Michael's homestead was a mile east of Murray Corner, not yet named in 1818. We have often wondered about this. How did they find their way in that almost trackless wilderness? Did they worry about it while on the voyage? Perhaps each one had definite instructions. The new settlers would be destined for different locations. How in the world did they get to them without becoming lost?

Let us start Michael off from Cape Tormentine, though how he got there we don't know. There were no roads, only rough leaf strewn trails through the forests. There was one going westward that would have been much traveled by 1818, and was surely blazed. We can assume that Michael followed this trail. The story goes that on the way he stopped at the home of George Spence, who had been there for many years. Hence the newcomer was kindly received and sheltered for the night. Next day he was taken by his host to his allotment, which was about four miles farther along on the main trail.

We have been led to believe that the land grants along the North Shore had been previously surveyed and staked. It seems that Michael was able to take immediate possession though he would not receive a deed until he had completed with various regulations as to clearing, building, planting, etc. This date was 1822.

His lot of 200 acres was Number 20. It was a narrow strip of land about 300 yards wide, facing the Northumberland Strait and extending $1\frac{7}{8}$ miles to a line marking other lots in the interior. The eastern neighbor was William Robinson, the western one was John Murray.

All the lots in that area were of the same shape, the planned narrowness of which had many advantages. The farms were close together making for neighborliness and helpfulness. A great many would have easy access to the coast near which they would build houses and barns. Behind the buildings would stretch later cleared fields, and beyond that, the forest from which lumber would be harvested profitably. As each farmer would be more or less responsible for road work along his frontage, the convenience of a narrow one would be apparent. The school districts of approximately four miles square (16 square miles) with the future school houses in the centre would profit from the narrow lots with the houses close together.

Michael's first sight of Lot 20 must have dismayed and alarmed him. He could see nothing but dense woods with the only open space being the narrow trail that ran along near the shore

and parallel to it. How could he ever make a home here? He must have been really unhappy at first. Had he been alone, he might have been inclined to get back to Ireland as quickly as possible, but his good new friend was there with advice and encouragement, saying that several men who lived along the trail would attend to the cutting of the trees and the clearing of the land, Michael working with them. He decided that the first work should be done near the trail on the western part of his land, not far from the line. Left to his own devices, he would have been completely lost. Now he was thankful for his good fortune and already had visions of a home here!

Since the forlorn young man had to have a place to live, it is possible that he was accommodated by his benefactor who had a cabin of several rooms. We understand that Michael worked for him as a hired man until such time as he had his cabin built.

Before we tell you any more about Lot 20, we must make acquaintance with George Spence. This man, born in 1755, came to Canada in 1790, with his wife, Mary (Cartman) and their daughter Elizabeth who was born in Yorkshire in 1874. It is worthy to note that his wife lived to age 101.

Where the Spences landed, we don't know, but George found his way to the North Shore where he settled on a large grant. Here he made a home for his family. Four more children were born. Some of his descendants are living there today. The area is called Spence, the next school district east of Murray Corner. The Spences became numerous and prospered. This good man, by his timely assistance, saved the day for Michael.

Through our maternal Grandmother, Mary Spence (Murray) Burns, we of the fourth generation can claim George Spence and Mary Cartman as our Great great great grandparents.

There was no lack of work at the Spence place. What with the farming, the fishing, and the getting in the yearly supply of fuel, Michael must have been kept rather busy, along with the three Spence sons. Still he found time to give some greenhorn help to the able men who were working his on his land. How grateful he was to them!

The first trees to fall marked the spot where the Burns cabin would one day stand. At that time the day seemed far off to Michael, but once the work was well under way, the situation did not appear quite so hopeless. He had been around to other places to see how things had been done. From these tours he learned a great deal, figuring that what other settlers had done, he should be able to do, especially as he was being assisted so generously. Now that he could see the way more clearly, his spirits rose and he worked with renewed energy.

As the trees were chopped or sawn down, the branches were lopped off. Then the long trunks were cut into the needed lengths by the men who knew what they were doing. Later, the stumps were removed either by burning or pulling out, the roots being left in the ground to decay, thus adding to the fertility. The logs were piled conveniently according to size—the

larger for foundations, medium size for walls, while the rest were put aside for fence rails and fuel. There seemed to be continuity about the operation that amazed Michael more and more as the work progressed. Burning the brush and the stumps was conducted with extreme care in order to avoid dangerous spreading of the flames. This was always done in small quantities when there was no wind.

After sufficient space had been cleared a small cellar was dug, positioned so that the south end of the cabin would be directly over it. A trap door in the kitchen floor near the cabin door would later open easily onto the steps leading down to the cellar. This was the inside entrance. There may have been an outside one as well. This would be sealed during the winter.

Huge flat stones for the foundation were brought by ox power and placed along the lines marked out for them. These were topped with the largest logs all securely pegged together. The foundation was built to a height that would bring the floor level two or three or even four feet above ground level. The deep snows made this necessary. The heavy snowfalls were new and almost startling to the young man from the more temperate Ireland.

Whether or not he paid money to the workers probably has a negative answer. He would retaliate as opportunities arose for him to help share the needs of others. There would be plenty of such opportunities in the future.

All through the long while that his home site was being developed, Michael continued to be impressed by the fraternity, kindness and unselfishness of his neighbors. "Sharing" seemed to be their watchword. They struck him as being a different breed of men from those back home. Here they were jovial, outgoing and full of the joy of living. Since many of the people of his home area had never fully identified themselves with the land in which they still felt like refugees, no wonder they were often dour and withdrawn. What a lift it gave people to be free in a land of freedom. The Government appreciated the colonists and gave substantial assistance during their early homesteading days.

The cabin was several years in the building. Progress was slow, but it must be kept in mind that our hero was working for his living and had only spare time to spend on his own place. There was no need to rush as he had, as yet, no prospect of a wife to share his home. Also, the men who were doing the work had their own places to attend to. Michael would not for anything try to push them.

Gradually the logs were readied—peeled, squared and notched. Where necessary they were bored for pegs. Some day there would be the gala event of "raising" the cabin, and perhaps another for the barn. On these occasions, while the men were handling the heavy logs, the foreman would be on hand with his measuring tools to see that all was plumb and even. He would not tolerate a "crooked house". Michael, to whom construction was like a closed book, marveled at the detail and precision required at every step of the way. While back home he may have had some practical experience in carpentry, yet he was unprepared for the expert

knowledge displayed by these “denizens of the wilderness”. The spaces between the logs were tightly wedged with moss and clay to keep out the weather. The inside spaces were filled with some kind of plaster and made smooth. Michael had visited around to see how other cabins were finished to keep wind and weather from getting in between the logs. Since he was convinced that neighbors had profited by experience, he followed their methods. Large pieces of birch bark were nailed on for insulation. This was covered with heavy paper for a smooth surface. This latter material was one of the needed imports. Four windows were made, two for each room. They were strong and opened easily inward. On the outside were heavy shutters with iron hinges and hooks to fasten securely. They were closed at night as a precaution that was considered necessary on account of night prowling wild animals that were still a menace. As the habitations grew, with the forest pushed further and further back life would not be so threatened. In the meantime, the settlers had to be on their guard. A rifle was always kept handy near the door, high up out of children’s reach. Michael probably had one, early on.

Michael bought sawn lumber for roofs, floors doors several shelves, benches, tables and a bunk in the kitchen. These he made using what skill and tools he had. This work took some time as he was painstaking about it. Everything was well measured and built to last. No doubt he used plane and sandpaper to good advantage. The cellar would have a plank floor and perhaps a window, such as he had seen elsewhere.

A fieldstone chimney had been built on the outside of the gable end facing north. This would accommodate two stoves. Two openings were made, the lower one for the kitchen stove, which would be bought soon. The upper hole would be for the bedroom heater that would be bought later on when he would be living there in winter. There was no fireplace.

Foundries were established in Sackville and Amherst by this time, turning out wheel rims, axles, tools, sled runners, mill supplies etc. but stoves were not being made until later. Michael would have bought a stove from Halifax, or some other flourishing center that had been manufactured in the New England states, or imported from the British Isles.

The autumn of 1821 was the probable time for the arrival of the cook stove, complete with pipe, damper and a cover lifter. How important it looked sitting there on its four short legs over the protecting piece of fireproof material. This would have been sheet iron or zinc. The wide hearth was fine for foot warming. The large fire box was topped by a flat surface with four cover that would hold a tea kettle, two pots and a frying pan or a griddle. These utensils were of cast iron like the stove, heavy, great heat holders and everlasting serviceable. There was a high oven with a door at each end. Underneath was a rack for warming things. Later models would have an oven here. Such was Michael’s stove.

With the cabin was finished enough to live in. Michael stayed there as much as possible, even before he got his stove. If he wanted to boil water or cook something, a small outside fire would do nicely. The bunk with the straw tick was comfortable. The blankets and pillows that

he had brought from Ireland were wearing well. Amenities such as sheets would come when he had a wife. The furnishing of the bedroom would also be left to her discretion.

Michael soon became fully acclimatizes to the long, cold, snowy winter that were far more severe than the ones in Ireland where a branch of the Gulf Stream moderated the climate. With the cabin, the woodshed and the barn completed, and the kitchen furnished, he felt that something really substantial had been accomplished. A wife was the next requirement. He must find one soon. The next chapter tells all...

3

Olive and Michael Marry

How different life had been these three and one-half years since coming to Canada. Ireland now seemed almost as far away as the moon. So much had been done, and now Michael had his snug cabin almost ready for full time living. "I just might find a wife in Baie Verte" he thought. He was taking a jaunt down to the new mill that had been set up there. He had heard that men were wanted, so he hoped that he would be taken on without delay.

Since he expected to be away for several months, he probably secured his cabin and barn tightly against wild animals that would make a shambles of any place they could get into. We imagine that there were enough iron bars to discourage predators. The well he had dug just a few yards east of the door was covered sufficiently to be animal proof.

There were several plots ready for spring planting. This work would be a delight when he returned home. He felt on top of the world.

On a beautiful early morning in October 1821, the young pioneer, with his clothes in a bundle strapped on his back, set out on the long walk. After a few hours he reached the mill, and was pleased at being hired at once, and provided with living quarters.

With the good wages that he would earn, he figured that by spring he would be able to buy a strong young ox and an ox cart. Such a cart was later used with horses, but it was never called a "horse cart". It was then commonly called a dump cart as it had a lever by which it could be tipped back to dump its load easily. This was indispensable farming equipment.

Much assistance was given by the home government to the new settlers, but Michael's time for this assistance was running out. Soon he would have to buy every thing he needed, so earning became very important. Besides new clothes, a rifle and fishing gear were essentials. The wages from the mill looked good to him. He was hoping for steady work all winter.

Baie Verte was a small village on the south side of Botsford Peninsula. It boasted of a Methodist church, school, blacksmith shop, store and post office combined and a number of frame houses, as well as log cabins. The country side had many fine homes with very fertile soil.

Michael may have met the girl of his dreams shortly after his arrival. How very interesting it would be if we could read Olive's diary account of these days, but alas, no written information exists. It was a probable case of love at first sight, with a brief courtship. His good fortune seemed almost too good to be true. The ardent young man felt sure that he had found the girl of his dreams, the one he had been hoping for. He wooed and won her. He answered to her ideal man, so they both trusted that they were making no mistake. The undeniable record shows that they were married January 15, 1822.

When Olive's parents' consent to the marriage was asked, they were aghast at the prospect of their sheltered daughter leaving her comfortable home for a log cabin in the wilderness. Such a remote place as the North Shore seemed to them to be absolute back woods. However, as they became better acquainted, they realized the sterling qualities of the young man who was already a real pioneer. They felt that he would be a good provider and prove to be the right one for Olive.

During the evenings there would have been detailed descriptions of the cabin and its construction. The good neighbors were introduced with their hopes and ambitions for real roads, improved homes, a school house, a well stocked store and a post office. In time, churches would be established as most of the settlers were deeply religious. Olive was charmed by the description of the sparsely settled North Shore that was so different from the closely settled locality she had always known. How happy she felt at becoming a pioneer and sharing a home with Michael!

Olive was a Methodist, so Michael agreed that this would be their family faith. On his marriage he would lose his identify with the Catholic church. The complex situation was settled. The Methodist church it would be.

We wonder what the wedding was like. Was it large with many of her relatives and friends present? The only record we have states simply that the witnesses were her father and a friend named Bill Chapell. What was her wedding dress like? It was probably one that she could wear often. Michael would need new clothes. These would last a long time as there would be few occasions for wearing them. Tough long wearing clothes were what his daily life called for.

Through the winter there would have been talks about going "home". The date for this was set for a fine day in early May when the state of the trails leading to Murray Corner would be good enough for ox cart travel. There would be room in the cart for Olive's personal possessions as well as for the bedroom furnishings that her parents were giving them. Michael had already furnished the kitchen. The tables and benches he had made would do nicely. As for the stove, it could not be improved upon. He was quite proud of it, quite similar to the one in the Fillmore kitchen.

Now let us get acquainted with the bride's family. Olive was a younger daughter of Reuben Fillmore and Hannah Reynolds, who had a prosperous farm near the village. There were five daughters and four sons of whom the older ones were married by this time. On her mother's side were men named Ward and Reynolds. They were English officers who had helped to mold that part of the country in the troubled earlier days.

Olive's father was one of several sons of Planter John Fillmore III, whose wife was Leah Day. In 1763 they had immigrated from one of the New England states to south eastern New

Brunswick. Between 1755 and 1760, British agents had gone among the New Englanders asking all who wanted to remain loyal to Britain to leave New England where rebellion was stirring. They were offered the lands forcibly vacated by the Acadians in 1755 when they were exiled for disloyalty to Britain, the then ruling power. The outcome was that two hundred and fifty heads of families, with their wives and children, were brought by boatloads to the south eastern part of New Brunswick, and the north central part of Nova Scotia. Each man was given the title of "Planter". Each one was to plant and nurture the seeds of Christianity, civilization, education, and culture in the land of his adoption. They were happy to have escaped from their former homes where rebellion was imminent. They had been harassed and persecuted and robbed of their rights by the rebels. When they left, they could take only their personal belongings, some furniture, some livestock and farming equipment. All else had to be marked as losses.

These loyal people settled in quickly and proved to be citizens of the highest order. They were not all farmers. Many of them were well educated professional men who brought great benefit to the Maritime Provinces. Later, their descendants spread to other parts of Canada, taking with them their learning and their high ideals of patriotism and loyalty. A great deal has been written about these people, but this much is sufficient to show Olive's paternal origin.

It is of interest to note the fact that Millard Fillmore, the 13th President of the United States of America, and Olive were second cousins. He had a sister of the same name and age. His family chose to remain in New England, throwing in their lot with the rebels and fostering the Union.

With the coming of May, Olive and Michael were eager to be going home. There was much work ahead of them in getting their farm started. The somewhat swampy trails along which they could travel had been bridged in places by "corduroy roads". These were made with logs placed on the ground close together. They were effective though making for rough traveling. Horses with four wheeled vehicles could not negotiate them, but sturdy sure footed oxen, drawing carts with large wheels could manage easily. The oxen, short on speed, but long on strength and endurance were a great boon to the pioneers. Soon Michael would own one.

4 The Trek

At last the day of their departure had come. Today, Olive and Michael would be taking a “sentimental journey” to their new log cabin on the North Shore. It would be a long tiring one, but they were both strong and healthy. They were in their prime, she, 24, and he, 26. Young tired muscles soon limber up after a rest. The strange experience would be one that they would long remember with pleasure and interest. They would surely make family history today.

The young woman must have been very excited and exuberant over the move even though her heart was heavy with grief over leaving her home and her loving family. But she was of the age when she should have her own home. She and Michael would be happy in their shared years. They both had faith in the future.

It was an early May morning with promise of continuing fine weather. The new high sided ox cart that Michael had recently purchased stood ready at the door. The ox, also a recent purchase, was waiting to be put into the shafts.

Right after a substantial breakfast the loading was done. First, a tightly packed chest of drawers was placed in front against the seat. This contained dishes, well insulated by pillows and blankets to guard against breakage. Next came the parts of a wooden bed—head, foot, sides and slats. Olive’s trunk and boxes of personal items and several parcels of food go in next. Now, two small tables and two large rocking chairs wedged tightly with tubs, pails and sundries. Quite likely a churn and butter tray were put in. There were jelly jars wrapped in towels, and bottles of water and tea and a picnic basket for refreshments along the way. Piled on top were the lighter things such as boxes of clothes, pillows, cushions, carpet, mats, and quilts. A small coop holding a few hens was securely fastened on the back. Everything was tied down firmly so that nothing could fall off.

After hasty, tearful good byes, away they go, Olive on the seat holding a large lamp and mirror that could not be packed safely. The ox was led by Michael, not that there was any danger of it’s running away, but it had to be guided along for the best footing. The pace was necessarily slow, but as there was all day ahead of them, there was no need to hurry. Oxen are plodders. There were frequent stops to rest and to make sure that the load was intact. At high noon a picnic lunch was enjoyed—cold tea, chicken sandwiches and apple pie.

On and on they went, with Olive walking over the roughest places carrying her precious lamp and mirror. With the jerking and bouncing of the cart the seat was anything but comfortable, so Olive found that it was easier and safer to walk much of the way than try to remain seated. She had no liking to find herself pitched into the mud that made up most of the trail. The irreplaceable lamp and mirror must not be smashed to bits. She trusted that the packed dishes would stand the rough ride.

They trudged along with every mile taking them closer to home. As long as they lived they would remember the magic of this day. The fresh breeze, the song of the birds and the music of the rippling brooks made a fitting setting for their homesteading venture. The sun was low in the west when at long last they came in sight of the cabin. It did look very lonely with no other dwelling near, but that didn't bother them as they were glad to be home. On reaching the door, Olive was carried over the threshold.

The cabin, having been closed for so long was likely a bit dark and damp, a condition that could soon be cured by widely opening the doors and windows. A good fire going would help a lot too. The woodshed was well stocked with enough dry wood for hundreds of fires. The tired ox was stabled and fed, and the hens let out of their confining coop. They were soon at home, scratching in their food and guzzling their water. "Eggs tomorrow," the master and Mistress both hoped. Looking at a waiting stall, they visualized a cow there in the near future.

Locking up the barn against night marauders, they went into the cabin for the supper that they were quite ready for. The kettle had boiled and the pan of food was hot. When they sat at the table that Michael had made, on the benches that were the work of his hands, they both, as their religion had taught them, bowed their heads and gave thanks for the blessings of health, safety and bounty.

Refreshed by the ample meal that had been provided by Mother Fillmore, they unloaded the packed cart, carrying everything into the kitchen. They left the varied assortment of Olive's belongings to set to rights the next day. Both were in need of rest and sleep. They had had a long day. Olive and Michael were happy to be home. Tomorrow would be another day!

The Homestead and Seven Children

On taking up housekeeping in their dream home, Olive and Michael had a few baffling moments. When they began to lay the bedroom carpet there was a hunt for the tacks and molding, not to be found. Michael's wedding shirt had also been left behind. Some of the well packed dishes had been broken, small wonder, over the corduroy roads

It did not take long to dispose of Olive's belongings. There seemed to be a place for everything. Michael's good new clothes were put in the closet along with hers. His work clothes would be kept in the corner of the kitchen behind the door which seems to have been the custom in all those early homes. A carpeted bedroom was no place for muddy boots and overalls

Fishing clothes and gear would be in the woodshed along with the primitive laundry equipment. Here also were facilities for washing in summer, to be moved into the kitchen for the winter months. Baths were taken in a tub in the kitchen. The outdoor toilet did not come under the head of luxuries. In those days, and for many years after, the early settlers had to make the best of what slim conveniences they could get. In the old days, cleanliness was a fetish with most housewives, but at the price of hard, back breaking labor. While we admire the good points of the early 1800's, let us be more and more thankful for the blessings of modern lighting, heating and plumbing.

Several plots had been ploughed and fertilized the previous autumn and were now ready for the spring and raking before the seeds were planted. In October, Michael had hauled many ox cart loads of shell laden seaweed from the beach and had spread it over the plots with an equal quantity of manure from the farm of a longer standing settler. Then this application was ploughed under. The winter's snow had done its part and May found the plots ready for their spring treatment. Now, mark the rows and plant the seeds and watch things grow. Just as easy as that after the hard work had been done. Don't neglect the hoeing folks, if you want a good supply of vegetables for winter. Old time agriculture was harder than today's, but how much less expensive were the products.

Pieces of ground for growing grain were brought under cultivation as the years went by. Grist mills were being established here and there. To these the wheat, barley, oats and corn were taken for grinding into flour and meal. In the early days, the surplus was given to those who had too little. As prosperity increased for all, this would be sold. Money was then, as now, a useful commodity. Olive and Michael worked tirelessly to get their farm on a good footing. Space does not permit a detailed account of all their activities.

Later on, their son Henry effectively carried on what they began. Then his son, Chesley took over and the place boomed. When I made my first visit there in 1916, I was taken on a tour of the cultivated acreage. The wide fields of grain and hay to be harvested were most impressive.

The horses, cows and sheep in the pastures were sleek and healthy. In the distance there was the forest. It was hard to realize that less than a century before, the whole area had been deep woodland. Three Burns generations had truly “carved a home from the wilderness.” All that area is very level, making for ease in farming.

Lost in admiration and wonder over our accomplishments it is hard to stick to the narrative that tells of some of the early step by step progress. Probably in that summer of 1823 a cow and some pigs would be bought, followed by sheep and poultry. Animals called for protection, so before long the landscape was adorned with many snake fences made of logs. While domestic animals could not climb these, they were no barrier to wild ones or to humans. Only in daytime were the precious animals outdoors in summer. The barns kept them safe at night. All through the winter they hibernated, sometimes being let out for an hour or two on mild days.

Olive’s summer work would have included the harvesting and preserving of the wild berries that grew abundantly, and the care of the vegetables and flowers. We do like to think that she brought from her home many seeds and cuttings for the beautification of the place. We can visualize those lilacs, roses, peonies and other perennials along with the well loved annuals too numerous to mention.

Michael, involved with fishing, care of the animals, further clearing of the land, fencing, rotation of the crops, and the harvesting did the work of two men. The farm was progressing.

And Catherine was the first, born 1823. She was followed by two brothers, Thomas and Patrick. We have no record of their birth dates. Both went out west some time in the 1850s.

The fourth child was Frances (Fannie). She married William Briggs. They settled some miles down the road toward the Cape, where they had nine children. Henry James was child number five. More will be read of him later.

The two younger ones were Margaret, who was unmarried and Olive, who married Israel Briggs. They lived at Malden and had eleven children. Margaret made her home near her sisters.

In 1834, Michael built a good sized frame house of several rooms, one of which was Olive’s long desired parlor. Sawn lumber was now in good supply so logs were no longer used for buildings. The house seemed a palace after the crowded cabin, and there were many welcomed conveniences. The familiar furnishings were transferred, and many new pieces added. Here the last three of their family were born. Their first home went the way of all such, torn down, and the materials used for other purposes.

Let’s go back to 1823. The newlyweds were not long at home before the neighbors came to call and bid them welcome to the sparsely settled countryside. Among these would be John Grant and his wife Elizabeth (Spence) from up beyond Cadman Corner. John Grant was

undoubtedly one of Michael's cabin builders. He had come from Scotland in 1809. His cabin was of older construction than Michael's and probably had a fireplace for cooking. Elizabeth would call for a change when she spied Olive's stove. Note: These Grants are a pair of our great-great grandparents.

Illnesses and reverses were met and overcome. In sickness and in health, the friendliness and helpfulness of the neighbors was heart warming and Olive soon felt right at home among them. It was a happy community in spite of the many hardships and lack of necessities. They were "all in the same boat," so to speak and there were no class distinctions.

Sloshing through snow in winter, mud in spring and fall, and dust in summer, the inhabitants longed for passable roadways so that they could reach each other more easily in times of need or of social enjoyment.

Many of the women had skill in general nursing and their assistance was often welcome. Here and there could be found a mid wife to attend births. With no doctor near, these devoted women proved their worth.

Marriages and births called for wide spread rejoicing, while deaths brought sympathy and unstinted help. No one could feel actually deprived there in the backwoods as he might have felt in a city full of strangers.

These people were not unaware of the conveniences and luxuries of the larger centers, and they hopefully looked forward to their humble conditions being bettered. They labored on year after year, making the best of everything, always with their eyes on their goal of an independent, comfortable, cultured living. Their inborn Christian faith propelled them ever onward and upward. They had what it takes.

The women of Olive's day, from childhood, learned to knit, sew, cook, and keep house, yet there was time to get the basics of schooling, and time to play. Usually their girlhood did not last as long as today as many tended to marry young. Not for them were the varied wage earning avenues that are open to modern women. They knew nothing of the enjoyable recreations of golf, tennis, swimming, horseback riding, hiking, motoring, bicycling, skating, skiing, curling, and the ball sports. Nor heard of were cocktail parties and bridge. There was little time for reading more than the occasional newspaper or magazine. Cookbooks naturally came in for much attention.

While the men were hard at work farming, fishing, lumbering, doing roadwork and building, the women were never idle. First and foremost there was the care of the children who were brought up to the best of their ability. The cooking and housework, always under difficulties, were done well. Out of doors the women largely looked after the vegetable and flower gardens, also the feathered stock. They made butter and cheese. They helped with the curing of meat and fish. When they found spare time they knitted, sewed and engaged in other handicrafts

such as quilting and mat making. Many of these occupations were done in company with each other when tongues would fly as fast as their implements. Many a pleasant day was spent in this way with their well behaved children playing happily about. No “baby-sitters” in those days! Where the mothers went their youngsters went also, and all were made welcome.

Getting home from these social affairs was not always as easy as getting to them. The women would leave home as early as possible on a fine day, planning on being back home and having supper ready for their men folk by five or six o’clock. Walking a mile or two, hauling the baby in a cart, on a fine morning was enjoyable, even over a bad road, or perhaps a snowy one. An afternoon storm presented a problem. This was solved by the daddy coming for them with whatever conveyance he had. Protected by wraps he had brought, they would all be safely deposited at home and everyone would be happy. Such an experience I personally had more than once as a child, not being as far removed from pioneer days as you readers are.

We have often wondered if Olive was acquainted with the domestic wool industry. Very likely she was well versed in all its stages, from sheep shearing to weaving the yarn. It is known for a fact that another of our great grandmothers, Sarah (Grant) Murray, a next farm neighbor, as well as a co mother in law of Olive was an expert along these lines. Indeed, Sarah may have learned from Olive who was twenty four years her senior.

All was not sunshine in the days of the pioneers. Even at this late date our sympathy is for the women who spent lonely, worrisome hours when their husbands were out fishing on the Strait. Enduring suspense for any cause is hard, but extremely so when our dear ones are in danger. Good weather can change to bad when sudden squalls erupt on Northumberland Strait today as in times past. Wind and waves have claimed some victims on this waterway, while on the Gulf of Saint Lawrence the toll has been greater. Fishermen harvesting the deep have always done so at great risk.

What about schooling for Michael and Olive’s children? We think that probably the eldest, Catherine, was taught at home, at least until she reached the age of thirteen when she might have attended the private school conducted by Miss Jane Crawford. This lady, educated in Ireland, came out with her parents, brother and sisters in 1836, immediately setting up a school in her home, near Murray Corner. The first government school was opened there around 1840. The younger children would have gone to this school. This school was probably doing duty for many years, staffed by teacher after teacher. Some of these pupils may have gone on to further their education, but it is doubtful if many of them did.

Throughout the lives of Olive and Michael, there must have been the usual quota of sorrows, illnesses, accidents, farm failures, etc. The writer cannot name any of these specifically, but no family gets by without some reverses that seem to be a natural part of living. No, their lives could not have been all sunshine and progress. “Into each life some rain must fall. Some days must be dark and dreary”. No doubt they met all troubles as they came and made the best of them. We all have to do this in order to keep going. Now, leaving Olive and Michael’s younger

children pursuing their education, we shall follow Henry, the only one at home, through his interesting story.

Henry and Mary, and Their Ten Children

When last we read about the family of Olive and Michael, the younger ones were attending, school. The time was around 1860. The eldest daughter, Catherine, had been married some years before to Robert Walton whose parents were from England. They had a farm half a mile up the road on the way to the Corner. There were 13 children.

Some time in the vicinity of 1855, the two older sons, Thomas and Patrick went westward to seek their fortunes. Thomas went to Ontario where he was employed on the railroad. He was married to a woman named Charlotte, and there was a son William. Later we heard that there were more sons, one of whom spoke several languages and was an interpreter somewhere on the border. Another son, named Arthur, was known to our Aunt Charlotte Amos who lived in Dalston, Ontario. This is all the information we have in regard to Thomas. As for Patrick, all we know is that he went to the far west. There was probably some correspondence between him and his parents, but we have no record of this.

Neither Thomas nor Patrick wanted any part of the farm in which they had never been interested. They both wished to go to a more promising place. The wide, new, opening West called them, and they responded. Both were more than willing that Henry should have the farm in its entirety. Knowing that their younger brother was closely attached to the place, they felt that he would never wish to leave. They were well satisfied that to him they could trust their parents' welfare.

After a lapse of some years we come to 1862, the year of Henry's marriage. By now, the other children had left homes. Only Henry, his father's right hand man, remained. Here he was content, with never a thought of leaving.

Long before the above date he had decided on the girl he wanted to marry. Not far did he need to look for her. There she was, on the adjoining farm. They had gone to school together and had grown up side by side, with no extra curricular romance such as his parents had. The only ox cart trekking they did was in connection with the work on the farm.

Mary Spence Murray was the eldest daughter of William Murray and Sarah (Grant). Both her grandfathers were staunch Presbyterians who had come from Scotland in the early 1800s. Mary was brought up in a happy, strict religious home where Sunday was always held sacred. Church attendance was never neglected. Generous offerings meant much self denial.

Saturday always saw the week's work finished. In the house, this included the cleaning, laundry, cooking, sewing, readying their clothes for the next day, even hair cutting and nail clipping. Outside, on the farm, agriculture came to a standstill. That was the way the Murray home was run. To be sure, the stock had to be attended to every day of the week. The same rule held for the care of the sick. This stands to reason "what ever is requisite and necessary."

Sports and games were not indulged in on Sunday but walks along the shore or through the fields and woods, reading and writing, and family visits were permissible.

These traditions have persisted in many cases, down to the present day. Respect for the laws of God and man was the foundation of Murray culture. Who can deny that blessings have followed? We can see that Mary, her sisters, and brothers were well trained in manners and morals, and in all kinds of work that their lives called for. There was little time or opportunity for the so called "fine arts," but their standard of living was as high as could be had for this time and place.

The wedding took place in the parlor of the Murray home where, in later years, the other six daughters, and several granddaughters also, were married. At the ceremony, were many relatives and friends who, no doubt, enjoyed the gala tea presided over by the newlyweds. Afterwards, Henry's smart new carriage took them the short distance to their home.

At the time of their marriage, Mary and Henry were given the Homestead by Olive and Michael who did not feel equal to carrying on its responsibilities. They knew that the young people would be proud and happy to own the place. The only condition of the transfer was that they should continue to live on the Homestead. To this, Mary and Henry warmly agreed, saying that they would always consider the parents to be the real heads of the household into which they had put the best years of their lives. Mary and Henry would keep their word and first and last, respect the wishes and ideas of the pioneer parents.

Between 1863 and 1886, ten children, five sons and five daughters, were born at the Homestead. Henry wished them to be brought up in the Presbyterian Church which he joined shortly after the marriage.

Year by year, the farm prospered under Henry's expert guidance and work. As soon as his sons were old enough, they helped, though always some hired help was needed. More land was cleared for crops and pasture. Their woodland was profitable and would be a dependable source of revenue for a long time to come.

During the encouraging years when the farm was reaching the high point of prosperity, Mary was training her daughters in every necessary way. Having been well schooled herself, she was quite capable of bringing up Eugenia, Charlotte, Mary Emma, Olivia and Cora in the way they should go. This wonderful woman, whose physical and mental beauty were outstanding gifts, seemed to possess all the finest qualities of her ancestors. To me, though I never knew her, she has always been a vivid and vital personality. Often have I heard her praises sounded by my mother, her sisters and brothers who all claimed that she was the mainspring of their lives. She brought up the children "in the nourishment and admonition of the Lord," and yet she did not forcefully dominate their lives. She encouraged and guided, then left each one free to follow their own bent. Henry, recognizing her fine mind and astute judgement, sought her advice on many farm policies and made her the holder of the purse strings.

In 1870, a new school was built at Murray Corner, considered at the time to be quite up to date with the best of rural school equipment. This school gave nearly a century of service, with a succession of teachers turning out hundreds of well informed pupils, many of whom went on to higher studies, gaining prominence in varied walks of life. Along with the others in their school district, the Burns children attended this school. Their Walton cousins also attended. They were all exceptional students with keen learning ability. It has been said that William, the eldest, was the first pupil to cross the threshold on the opening day, which was an important event in the annals of Murray Corner. Always bookish and diligent, William, in later years, rose high in educational circles. Both as a writer and as a teacher he was very clever.

The house, built by Michael in 1834, had outlived its usefulness, and was too small for the already large family. Henry and Mary decided, that, instead of adding to the old house, they would build a new, larger one with many conveniences that were lacking in the old. The move into the new house took place in August, 1873. Chesley, then only a few months old, used to like to tell, in later years, that he was carried from the old to the new in the cradle in which he was rocked in both houses. The four younger children were born in the new house. Kept in good repair, and with added improvements, it is now, in its 105 year, seemingly, better than over.

Olive and Michael lived to the end of their days at the Homestead, now so vastly different from what it was in 1823 when they began it. Their Burns grandchildren, whom they had helped to raise, were a great delight to them. The Walton grandchildren, living but half a mile away, were also dear to them and many were the trips back and forth. The two families of Briggs grandchildren lived at Spence and Malden. It was always a great pleasure to them when Grandpa drove down for frequent visits.

Olive and Michael, though proud of the progress of their beloved home, never wearied of reliving its early days following their memorable trek by ox cart from Bale Verte. The dates of their deaths are not known. The 1871 Census gave the last record of them at the ages of 73 and 76. It is quite probable that they lived for years after. In the Spence Cemetery where they are buried, no stone marks the location of their graves. On their son Henry's monument in the Murray Corner Cemetery, their names are inscribed as being his parents.

Now that the story of our great grandparents, Olive and Michael, is ended, I feel strangely sad as though at having lost friends. While I was writing of them, they seemed almost like living contemporaries. They have left a gracious memory that will ever have a good influence on generations of their descendants.

During their growing up years, the five Burns boys showed promise along different lines. All were studious and industrious, paying close attention to their school work as well as being very helpful on the farm. They were encouraged to read and discuss the news that came into their home, and so to a certain extent, they kept abreast of the times.

Although Chesley and Thomas did not pursue higher education by attending college or university as did their brothers, were qualified business men and excellent farmers. Chesley was an elder of the Presbyterian Church to which he gave unstinted support. He remained on the homestead where his four children were born.

Thomas had a fine farm at Cape Tormentine where he raised prize winning wheat. There were six children of whom the youngest, Harold, died recently.

William, the oldest, while he could turn his hand to farming, chose to do his tilling in the field of education where he reaped abundantly. Not only was he a principal of several schools in the province, but was also, for a time, a newspaper editor. As a writer he showed fine talent. His only son Amos died in 1976. William lived the latter part of his life in Fredericton where he was principal of the Normal School Model Teaching Department. He was an elder of the Presbyterian Church and an authority on church procedures.

Harry was a teacher for a number of years, following which he became a Presbyterian Minister serving in Cape Breton, and the Fredericton areas. He had two sons, both deceased. His survivors are two grandsons.

After some years as a teacher, Alex felt the call of the land. This he answered on a wheat farm in Saskatchewan where some of his children and grandchildren are following assiduously on the food production line. His family numbered seven of whom the eldest was killed in a plane crash in 1963 in British Columbia.

The ten children of Mary and Henry all grew to maturity, married, and, except for Charlotte, had children to the total of 44, of whom 27 are living today (1978). The first death within the ten children of Mary and Henry was Cora at age 47. The descendants of Mary and Henry are scattered through various parts of Canada and the United States. None named Burns lives in Murray Corner now though there are some in nearby locations. Besides the 27 grandchildren, Mary and Henry are survived by many great grandchildren and great-great grandchildren, as well as a few who can boast of three "greats".

It will be understood, of course, that there are many other surnames besides "Burns" among the descendants. Those with the following names are the ones seen most often at the Burns Reunions: Allen, Miller, Tuck, White, Field, Alward, Oland and Macaulay.

The years sped on with the farm at the peak of production. Everything was progressing normally. The three older children William, Eugenia and Charlotte were married and living elsewhere in homes of their own. Mary Emma was at home, ably assisting her mother with the many tasks of the large household. Chesley, his father's steady helper, was working on the farm. The other children, except Alex, were at school. In 1889, the crushing blow fell when Mary became seriously ill. Though she received all available medical aid, her life could not be

saved as would be the case today. Mary Emma and Olivia nursed their mother through her long illness. In this they were helped a great deal by their grandmother Sarah Murray and some of her daughters who lived near.

The beloved mother passed away in 1890 at the age of 49. Of all the bereaved, it was Henry who suffered most deeply. He was utterly desolated and bewildered over what he called his cruel fate. Life for him became a bleak desert in which he was a lonely, bemused traveler. The loss of his wife seemed to make him a different person. Among his children Chesley was his main consolation, and from him he drew strength to attend to the farm that had almost lost its meaning for him. The weary days stretched on for eighteen years before his grave was dug beside Mary's in the Murray lot in the Murray Corner Cemetery.

After the Mother's death, Olivia went to the States to train as a nurse, a vocation for which she was aptly fitted. Mary Emma stayed at home for 1½ years to keep house for her father and to look after her brothers and little sister. Finally, at the end of November, 1891, Mary Emma left home to be married.

It was at this time that the unhappy family disbanded, never to all meet again under the Old Homestead roof. Deep sorrow was felt by everyone as each realized there was no alternative. The four younger ones became the charges of relatives, the eldest brother William being responsible for Harry and Thomas. While these two were now aged 16 and 15 yet they appreciated and profited by William's interest in them. Alex was taken by his grandparents, William and Sarah Murray. He attended the local school until he was ready for Normal School when he went to Fredericton to live with William. No wonder that the four brothers looked on this man as a second father. This he proved to be. His sisters valued his wise counsel and help in lieu of a parent. Olivia, who planned on practicing her profession in the States, took her young sister Cora to Massachusetts where some close friends gave her a home until her marriage in 1904.

Over the years, members of the family made occasional visits to the old, lonely home bringing a degree of solace to their ageing father. The farm work was lightened somewhat when the visiting sons pitched in and "put their shoulders to the wheel".

At some time in the early 1900s, the Burns farm was divided when the eastern half was sold to William Stright who built on the shore side of the road. Many Stright descendants live there today. The Burns farm now contains 100 acres, the western half of the 200 acre grant that Michael got in 1818.

Chesley was married in 1906 giving his father a daughter in law who attended to his comfort until he passed away in 1908 at the Homestead where he first saw the light of day in 1837.

Henry's second son Chesley succeeded him on the Homestead. William, the eldest son, was deep in educational matters and had no wish to live on the farm, even though it had been his

youthful home and had provided generously for his education, and for that of the rest of the family. This had meant years of labor for his father and Chesley. Now that his father was gone, it was more than right that Chesley should have the farm and pass it to his daughter Jean, the only one of his family who stayed at home. Jean died in 1967. Her husband, Rennie Allen is the present owner.

The reason for my writing in detail of Grandfather Henry only, and not of the other children of Olive and Michael, is because his is the only line of which I have any close knowledge. Among the descendants of Catherine, Fannie and Olive, I have met only a few individuals, the rest being absolute strangers to me. Grandfather Henry's line is my own line. I know every one except some infants, and the family of Uncle Alex. The latter all live in western Canada. His descendants now number close to one hundred.

In the Murray lot in the Murray Corner Cemetery, our maternal grandparents, Mary and Henry Burns are buried. Mary's grave is marked by an antique white marble slab erected by her family in 1890, the year of her death. Henry's monument, of black granite, was erected in 1973 by the Burns Family Reunion. On Henry's monument, the names of his parents are inscribed so they are also honored.

Mary and Henry—their ten children

	<u>Spouse</u>	<u>Children</u>	<u>Living in</u> <u>1978</u>
William	Lois McLatchley	1	0
Eugenia	Edwin Miller	10	4
Charlotte	Adam Amos	0	0
Mary Emma	Andrew Bennett	7	3
Olivia	Dixon Taylor	1	1
Chesley	Minnie Johnson	4	3
Harry	Annie Deery	3	0
Thomas	Elizabeth Oulton	6	5
Cora	Charles Nobel	5	5
Alexander	May Reade	7	6
	Totals	44	27