



**Deputation to the Town of Newmarket  
Monday, November 14, 2016 – 7:00 pm**

**SUMMARY**

Since 1872, the Newmarket Citizens' Band has been an integral part of the cultural and social landscape of the Town of Newmarket. We have provided music for a multitude of events over the years, from lawn parties, summer concert series, ceremonial civic events and of course numerous parades.

Today our mandate as a community band is to provide local musicians with opportunities to make music and improve their skills in a supportive and relaxed atmosphere and to participate in activities that support and promote the Town of Newmarket. We very much appreciate the ongoing support that we have received from the Town over our long shared history.

With the re-opening of the Old Town Hall, Newmarket now has a wonderful new performance venue to showcase local talent along with many other artists. It will no doubt enhance the cultural life for Newmarket residents and the band is very excited to be part of those activities going forward. Therefore, we feel that it is appropriate at this juncture in our shared history to commemorate this event.

Consequently, we will be presenting the Town of Newmarket with a reproduction of an iconic photo of the Newmarket Citizens' Band, taken in August 1883, a few short weeks after the original opening of the Town Hall on July 1, 1883. The back story of the photo is explained in the second document included herein.



# NEWMARKET CITIZENS BAND

presents

## Simple Gifts



Join us for an evening of music that will get you into the holiday spirit

Featuring the vocal stylings of special guest  
***Take Note***



Friday, December 2, 2016 - 7:30 pm  
Old Town Hall : 460 Botsford St, Newmarket

Adults \$15 Seniors and Students \$10  
Tickets available at the door





# The Newmarket Era

NORTH YORK INTELLIGENCER AND ADVERTISER.

"GIVE ME THE LIBERTY TO KNOW, TO UTTER, AND TO ARGUE FREELY, ACCORDING TO CONSCIENCE, ABOVE ALL OTHER LIBERTY."

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Newmarket, Ont., Friday, August 10, 1883.

Terms, \$1.25 Cash in A.  
\$1.50 within 6 Mos.; \$2 at end

## The Firemen's Excursion.

Wednesday, 8th inst., being the Civic Holiday, was taken advantage of by a large number of our citizens, by joining the Firemen's Excursion to the Falls of Niagara. Under the energetic management of Mr. James Allun and others of the Committee, everything was well arranged and successfully carried through. The Annual Excursion of the Fire Brigade is becoming an established and popular institution among us.

The morning was cool and hazy. The sun rose in a mist; and though very few umbrellas were seen, most had faith in a good day. The special train of the Northern Railway was on hand and a start was made at 5.45. A number joined at Aurora and a few at King. A good run was made to Toronto; and from the foot of Yonge Street, where the train paused, the excursionists went at once on board the *Chicora*. The party from Newmarket numbered 250.

Nothing could be more delightful than the trip to Niagra. The *Chicora* is a fine roomy and well-appointed boat. Originally a Blockade-runner, built on the Clyde for speed—iron hull, graceful lines, 600 horse power engine, with upper cabins, etc., added. She is one of the very finest boats on the Lakes.

The Newmarket Band, reinforced by Messrs. Geo. Doan of Sharon, and David Hughes now of Bolton, enlivened the trip by music on the fore-deck; and music is never so pleasing as on the water. We may say that although there were between 300 and 400 on board, there was no crowding, but plenty of room. No wind; just the slightest ripple on the water; and the swift progress of the Steamer was perfectly steady, with just a little pulse felt, that was all. The "City of Toronto" which left the other side of the same wharf a couple of minutes after the *Chicora*, came into Niagara half an hour behind her.



There was something of a delay at Niagara, for which the Committee were in no way responsible—the Michigan Central train being behind time. Last year the trip was to Lewiston, and up the American side. This year from Niagara, on the Canadian side. Many would have preferred the former, as the more pleasant. The "City of Toronto" came in, having an excursion from Brampton on board, with their Band playing, and their Lacrosse Club, (to play the Clifton Club.) We may say in passing, that the game was declared "drawn"; two for each, and no time to play a fifth game.

Niagara town is an exceedingly quiet, home-like place. Once the seat of Government—when there was not much to govern in Upper Canada but Indians and wolves—it

passed into the quiet of a respectable old age, interesting itself in its gardens and peach orchards, with a not altogether unworthy ambition of taking the best prizes for fine grapes—and like many other places and men, lives on its former reputation and importance.

Once started, the party soon made the fourteen miles of up-grade to the Falls. The agricultural prospects of that section were not bright. Like everywhere else, a good crop of hay had been gathered; but other crops, especially potatoes and corn (of which there were many fields,) were poor. from the Station on the high ground in the rear of the Clifton House, the party soon reached the brink of the River, and there broke up in large sections. The Band and many others to Robinson's Dining Rooms; others patronized other houses; many lunched in snug corners here and there, as they found grass and shade to suit them; some rode up and down in cabs; others crossed the Suspension Bridge to the "Park" on the American side; some made an arrangement for an all-round trip, for a dollar, which took in half-a-dozen of the principal "lions" of the place; a few perhaps found something stronger than lemonade at places temptingly open. An East wind sent the spray over a couple of hundred yards of the road, (at and each side of the Museum,) making umbrellas necessary, and the road quite slippery with mud. Beyond this, all was dry and sunny again. The majestic cataract rolled over as ever, with its unceasing thunder and eternal foam; the most sublime natural object on the face of the globe.

A substantial two-barred fence of 1½ inch iron gas-pipe has been put up this year, along the brink of the precipice, from the Railway Bridge to Table Rock—a distance of about 1½ miles. Photographer Bogart was stepping briskly around with a portable Camera, and took half a dozen or more instantaneous views of the Falls, from various points. Four hours were spent in unalloyed enjoyment: the cabmen's extortion was modified by the good-humored experience of the party, and even "cabby" became agreeable and social—the sellers of nick-nacks were content to rattle off the virtues of their wares, without scolding you if you did not buy. The live buffaloes, the posthumous whale, and "varmints" from the far West, were still on exhibition at the Museum. Old Charron, (only there were two of them!) was still ferrying across the Stygian river The Art Gallery, and its now somewhat interesting collection, was still on view; and the Great Show, Nature's unapproachable Exhibition was, with its struggling rainbows, an estate that no man holds in his title deeds, the property of every one who had the sense of beauty; and to those who had not, the Mentor to create it.

Shortly before five the Excursion was aboard for Niagara. The *Chicora* soon appeared, coming down the River from Lewiston. More lunching on board; promenading; old friendships renewed; the "tender tale," &c; improvised cups of tea; glorious sunset; Lake perfectly smooth; beautiful 30 mile North-Westing over the Lake; Yonge Street wharf at 8:30; special train; "a very fine day of it"; vagaries of a certain jolly individual, who would sing, and pound on a long-enduring bass drum; home at nearly 11 o'clock, "all right."

The thanks of the citizens are due to the Fire Brigade for the pleasure enjoyed on Wednesday. We hope they may long exist in their corporate capacity, to provide cold water for Fires, and a cool waterway for our August Holidays!