The Georgetown Herald

Sixty-Fourth Year of Publication. | Georgetown, Wednesday Evening, August 28th, 1929. | $1.50 per Annum in Advance; $2.00 to U.S.A.

The Georgetown Herald
J. M. MOORE
Publisher and Proprietor
Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association

Canadian National Electric Railways

EASTBOUND Daily	WESTBOUND Daily
Train No. 50— 6.15 a m	Train No. 1— 8.01 a m
" 22— 8.00 a m	" 3—10.01 a m
" 24— 9.50 a m	" 5—12.01 p m
" 6—11.50 a m	" 7— 2.01 p m
" 8— 1.50 p m	" 9— 4.01 p m
" 10— 3.50 p m	" 11— 6.01 p m
" 12— 5.50 p m	" 41— 7.01 p m
" 14— 7.50 p m	" 13— 8.01 p m
" 16— 9.50 p m	" 15—10.01 p m
" 18—11.50 p m	" 17—12.01 a m

No. 50 will run daily except Sunday. : No. 41 to Acton only.
Station Phone 13.

C.N.R. TIME TABLE

Going East

Passenger	6.18 a.m.
Passenger	9.35 a.m.
Passenger	10.18 a.m.
Mail	12.15 p.m.
Passenger	4.00 p.m.
Mail	6.32 p.m.
Passenger	8.33 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	7.24 p.m.

Going West

Mail	7.34 a.m.
Passenger	8.55 a.m.
Passenger	10.18 a.m.
Passenger	2.12 p.m.
Mail	4.50 p.m.
Passenger	6.02 p.m.
Passenger	7.06 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	10.14 a.m.

Going North

Mail	8.55 a.m.
Mail	4.55 p.m.

Going South

Mail	11.22 a.m.
Mail	7.10 p.m.

Central Ontario Bus Lines Ltd.
ARROW COACHES
Leave Georgetown as follows:

West Bound:—	East Bound:—
8.10 a.m.	* 7.20 a.m.
12.50 p.m.	† 9.50 a.m.
3.50 p.m.	11.50 a.m.
6.30 p.m.	3.20 p.m.
* 9.50 p.m.	7.30 p.m.
**11.50 p.m.	10.20 p.m.

*—Daily except Saturday, Sunday, and holidays.
**—Saturday, Sunday and holidays.
†—Sunday and holidays only.
All Busses Stop at Narrington's Store.

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Nothing is more lasting or more appropriate to commemorate the memory of loved ones who have gone before than beautiful granite, well carved.

With our present equipment and facilities no plant is better prepared to offer better values or a better stock to choose from than can be secured at our plant. You owe it to yourself to see our stock and get quotations on Monuments, Markers or Corner Stones before placing an order anywhere.

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$ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $

Messrs. H. J. Picard & Co., Ltd.
Stock Brokers
TORONTO - - - GEORGETOWN

H. J. Picard wishes to announce that he will offer through his Georgetown Branch Office:

1st---Cash Prize $100.00

for the nearest correst assay of gold quartz (value per ton).

2nd-Cash Prize $ 50.00

for the second nearest correct answer gold bearing quartz (value per ton).

This piece of quartz was taken from Wright Hargraves Mine and can be seen on display at W. T. Evan's Office window.

RULES OF CONTEST:

1 Contest open for 30 days.
2 Open to residents within 15 mile radius of Georgetown.
3 One guess a week to contestants.
4 This piece of ore will be assayed by a Gov't. geologist.
5 Ballot box will be opened by reeve and scrutineers appointed by him.
6 Results will be announced through this paper.
7 Results of the Reeve will be final.
8 Contest begins August 21st.

$ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $

WHAT IS SUCCESS?

I asked a student deep in thought
To tell me where success is taught,
His face upturned, in puty looks,
"Success in always found in books
That leads us on to higher hope,
And with the world's great problems cope."

The doctor says, with look sedate,
"Success with me is to abate
The pain and suffering of my kin,
And with my skill a victory win
O'er all the ills we daily find
Of both the body and the mind."

The millionaire, with wealth and fame,
Assents to tell where success came,
"By hard work, diligence and thrift,
I gained success—a princely gift;
My wealth increases day by day,
Good business judgment leads my way.

The artist with his wondrous skill
In painting mountain, vale or rill,
Was asked what brought about success,
" 'Tis God's own gift that I possess,
The finished picture, clear and bright,
Enraptures both my soul and sight."

Music hath charms, we all attest,
That soothes the aching heart to rest,
Its magic, wondrous work has wrought
Success through it is often sought,
The soulful influence of its might
Uplifts our minds to purer light.

The lawyer says, with pleasing grace,
"I win success in some big case,
By ways and means that I possess,
Opponents feel my great success,
And step by step I show my power,
And win great fame in some dark hour."

With look severe in danger's hour,
The warrior in his might and power,
His inmost feelings sternly hide
When skill and tact are sorely tried;
"Success to me is object won,
I feel great pride when work is done."

The orator who sways the throng
That cheers his words, both loud and long,
Feels a great pride in his success,
Attained by powers he doth possess;
The utterance of his words of cheer
Renews our lives and calms our fear.

Success! Success! Thy fleeting wings
Have oft destroyed the power of kings,
Success is but a bubble bright,
With varied colors in the light,
That bursts and vanishes from view
And disappears like morning dew.

Success is naught by earthly gain,
Which after all we hold in vain,
'Tis here today, tomorrow's sun
May shine upon a course that's run,
Our years are few, life's a recess,
Look higher up for true success.

There's no success in worldly fame,
For truth and light seek higher aim,
'Tis worth the struggle and the strife
To build true hope on future life,
Complete success will crown our toil
And sincere efforts naught can foil.
—J. B. Rittenhouse, Toronto.

THOSE WHO NEED COMFORT

Of what does the world stand most in need? Is it money, or physical health, or changed circumstances, or peace between nations? These and many other things are very desirable, but we might have them all and yet be in great need. Dr. Joseph Parker, that great preacher of London's City Temple, used to say to young ministers: "Preach often to broken hearts! You will find one in every pew." It seems a safe statement to make, that the world needs comfort more than it needs anything else. That individual next to us, not only in the church pew but in trolley or train, in shop and office and school, even in our own home circle, may need comfort in a way we little suspect. There are more broken hearts than the world knows anything about.

Is it hopeless, this great and universal need of comfort? It may surprise some of us to realise that, just as the need for comfort is greatest, so the provision for meeting this need is also greatest. There is probably no one who cannot comfort some one else in a gracious and helpful way. And back of it all is God, whose very nature and passion it is to comfort all who are in need.

Comfort is not a complicated thing; it is simple, and easy for those who are willing to offer it. There must be understanding, unselfishness, and sympathy. The story has been told of a rural pastor who had an unexpected experience. Said he: "A poor mother on a mountain farm met my pastoral visit by bursting into tears and saying: 'Oh, somehow I felt just as if you would come today. I have so many troubles and problems that I want you to help me about!' Then she told me things that were beyond my wisdom to solve, and how just a little more of the dull burden would mean insanity. I was alarmed at the fool I must appear, for I did not know what to say. At length she surprised me by saying: "You have settled my problems so nicely. You have given me just the help I needed!' Then I knew it was sympathy, not wisdom, for not a problem had I solved." Sympathy meant more than knowledge and wisdom to that needy woman; and sympathy is something we can all give if we are willing to pay the price, even when we lack knowledge and wisdom. Many about us are often longing for it.

If human beings can help one another by sympathy and comfort, how much more can God help us all—if only we will let Him. Oftentimes we do not know the heart-needs of our fellows, but God always knows the heart-needs of us all. We may say reverently, but truly, that a member of the Godhead became man, and lived on earth as a man, in order that He might feel with us in our infirmities and needs. "For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need."

The Bible is a message of comfort from first to last. The suffering of the race began when man first sinned; at once man needed comfort; and God was at hand with the comfort that only He could give, promising even in the Garden of Eden, from which man's sin expelled us all, a Saviour who should more than undo all the ruin of sin. And the last book of the Bible, the Revelation, tells us that in that eternity when sin shall have been done away forever and God shall dwell with them in a new way, then "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain."

God understands us best of all; God loves us most of all; God can comfort us as can no one else. He is "the God of all comfort; who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God." He never waits to ask why we are suffering, or whether we deserve his comfort. He loves us when we do not deserve to be loved. He comforts us when we have no claim upon Him. While we were His enemies He died for us. If every human being who is in loneliness, or need, or sorrow, or affliction of any sort today would but turn to God, and open the pages of His Book, and seek out the riches of the comfort that God is so eager to lavish upon all, there would be such a revival of spiritual blessing sweeping around the world as the human race has never before known. Human hearts would be lifted in a mighty song of thanksgiving to God; and His heart would rejoice more even than the hearts of all His children.

The Psalmist knew something of this when he sang: "This is my comfort in my affliction; for Thy Word hath given me life."

We have received the promise, "But my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus"; and if all our need is met we shall have all the comfort we need.

When the Son of God left this earth in His bodily presence He promised to give "another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever." The Greek word is Parakletos, and means "one called alongside to help." So God the Holy Spirit dwells with all who receive Him through faith in Christ, and His ceaseless ministry to them is comfort, strength for their weakness, joy for their sorrow.

It was the Good Shepherd of whom David sang, "Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me." It was that same Shepherd who pledged us His Word: "Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted."—Daily Globe.

ACCIDENTS AND COMPENSATION

Industry in Ontario has broken all previous records in the number of accidents reported to the Workmen's Compensation Board, there having been 8,538 accidents reported in July, or an increase of 1,150 over July a year ago, and 360 more than the number reported for October, 1928, which was the highest previous record since the commencement of the Act in 1915. The fatal cases numbered 43 for July as against 40 in July, 1928.

The total benefits awarded in July amounted to $716,649.28, of which $592,615.36 was for compensation to injured workers or their dependants and $124,033.92 for medical aid. In July, 1928, the total benefits awarded amounted to $513,600.48.

R. B. Morley, general manager, Industrial Accident Prevention Associations, speaking of these figures, says that many of the reports to the Compensation Board relate to minor injuries, which, in former years, were considered only as first aid cases. The records of the Compensation Board show that forty-nine percent of allowed claims involve payment for medical aid only. The increase in total benefits, however, appears to include some severity and Mr. Morley states that it is evident industry generally must give more attention to safety work. The records of the Industrial Accident Prevention Associations show that many of the larger firms employing from 250 up are giving close attention to accident prevention and are getting results that are satisfactory both to executives and workers. According to Mr. Morley, attributing accidents to the carelessness of workers is no longer accepted as a good excuse because the so-called "carelessness" of employees is simply an admission of lax supervision in the plant.

STEWARTTOWN

Mr. Wm. Bescoby has sold his property in Stewarttown and gone to reside with his daughter, Mrs. Mark Givens, at Limehouse. Mr. Bescoby will be much missed in our village and we all wish him health and happiness in his new home.

Miss Elisabeth Bonathan is spending a couple of weeks at the home of her uncle, Mr. Wm. Whittaker, at Oakville.

Miss Margaret Hodge spent the week end with Mrs. Calvin Bailey at Hornby.

ASHGROVE

The August meeting of the Ashgrove W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. N. A. Stark, on August 20th. The meeting was in charge of the Institute Girls with Miss Ruth Giffen in the chair. Miss Corena Wrigglesworth gave an interesting reading entitled "Quitting Time." A guitar solo was given by Miss Bertha Barnes. A paper on the "Unfolding of a rose," was given by Miss Florence Brown. Vocal music accompanied with violin and ukelele, by Misses Ruth, Margaret and Marian Giffen was much enjoyed. Miss Zetta Graham gave a humorous reading. A contest arranged by Miss Lulu Graham provided much fun for all. Homemade candy was served. The singing of the National Anthem brought the meeting to a close.

MILTON

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Elliott and Miss Pearl Smith, of Milton, spent the week-end with friends at Collingwood.

Before leaving for Toronto Miss Ella Coulson of the Bell Telephone staff, was presented with an ivory mirror and picture frame by the staff.

Provincial Constable Cookman has moved his family from Kitchener to Milton and will reside in the house on Woodward Ave., vacated by Principal Hepburn, who has moved to Toronto.

Mrs. W. H. Stewart and family, who have resided in Milton for a number of years, moved to Toronto this week, where in future they will reside. They will be missed by a large circle of friends.

James Curry, a well-known and respected citizen of Milton for many years, died suddenly at his home, corner of Pearl and Prince Streets, on Tuesday night in his 73rd year. He had been a rural mail carrier for over 35 years. He was unmarried and was a member of Grace Anglican Church. He is survived by two brothers and one sister, Christopher, of Milton; John, of St. Catharines, and Mrs. Walsh, of Toronto.—Champion.

THE AIR IS DIFFERENT

Lake of Bays is one thousand or more feet above sea level, and the altitude of this sequestered group of lakes combines with the fragrance of the pines to give the visitor a new vigour in life. You have real enjoyment—golf or paddling all day long without tiring. You eat heartily and sleep like a log.

Select your own type of accommodation, for here you have them all from rustic cottage to the most pretentious of hotels. Canadian National Railways' comfortable trains connect at Huntsville with the steamer for all points on the Lakes.

Ask any Canadian National agent for information and literature on this attractive country.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

THE cigarette smoker of the future may find a "beware of forest fires" warning on each cigarette. He also may smoke his fag down to a fire-proof tip. These possibilities are forecast by A. E. Sherman, of the United States Forestry Service, in an appeal to manufacturers, as well as smokers, to co-operate in a nation-wide fire prevention program. Another warning that might be put on is "Harmful to Boys and Girls and Parents."

THE facetious question, "What becomes of all the old autos?" has been current ever since our automobile age began. The National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, looking into the matter, has the answer: they get tossed on to the scrap heap. Every year the United States scraps 2,450,000 automobiles—one-tenth of the entire number in the country. Indeed, the American people are throwing away, annually, one-third as many autos as are in use in all the rest of the world. The Chamber of Commerce points out, incidentally, that the average life of an automobile in this country is about six years and nine months.

TO be a tramp is becoming almost genteel. You just call yourself a hitch-hiker and have the gall to solicit rides from all and sundry automobile drivers and you will get your name in the paper with a long account of your exploits. In spite of all the propaganda issued by motor leagues and highway departments, it seems to be human nature to offer a ride to the man walking on the open road. Almost every car owner does it once in a while. Yet every once in a while, some criminal victimises one of these good-natured and generous people. Often they unwittingly assist a young boy or girl to run away from home. The car owner cannot be too careful in offering free rides.

IN THE discussion of the effect of a small wheat crop on business, commercial interests concerned with Western Canada should not overlook the fact that conditions vary in different districts. Failures are not universal. Even in years generally good there are districts which are sorely afflicted. In this year of a generally bad crop, there are districts which will harvest good crops. Unfortunately, there do not appear to be many areas where the outlook is at all promising. With the probability that only 150,000,000 bushels of wheat will be available for export this year, the question as to effect on various grain ports is important. Fort William and Port Arthur will make a strong bid for the bulk of the business and, in view of the mountain haul and the longer water haul, it is likely that Vancouver will find its volume of grain business very materially reduced this year. And if, as is hoped, the grade of wheat is better than that of last year, the grade of flour which will be manufactured from it will be better than average, with the result that the Orient trade, an important factor in the last crop year, will be less in the next year. The big crop of low-grade wheat was the most important recent factor in promoting exports of flour to the Orient. These are probabilities which should not be overlooked in considering the effect of existing conditions on Canadian export trade in the next twelve months.—Financial Post.

DURING summer housewives are pestered by the itinerant peddler, the door bell ringer, who calls from house to house plying his trade and imposing upon the credulity of the unthinking housewife. The practice is an economic ill that exacts an annual toll of many dollars and in most cases the families that can ill afford to buy the superfluities, which these peddlers invariably offer for sale, are the usual victims. It is well to beware of these salesmen and not place too much confidence in the plausible stories they tell to gain the confidence of their prospects. Inferior articles of many kinds are peddled all over the country and the automobile has been a great aid to this kind of chicanery for after he has landed a few easy prospects a day's journey will take him beyond reach of the buyer who discovers she has been gulled. The safest policy is to buy from the home merchant. He is not here today and gone tomorrow. If for any reason the article is not satisfactory he is ready and willing to correct the trouble to satisfy his customer. Not so with the peddler, he is after the money mainly. Again the business man of your town takes an interest in his community and when anyone is in need or when contributions are sought he is usually generous and willing to do his share. On the other hand the peddler doesn't give a hoot for the progress and welfare of your community. If you are naturally gullible and easily persuaded to buy goods displayed at your front door, hang out the "not at home" sign when you see him coming. —Kitchener Record.

ACTON

Rev. J. W. Rae, of Toronto, who had a very successful pastorate in Acton, which commenced in 1887 — 42 years ago—occupied the pulpit of the United Church last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bennett and Miss Marjory, of Verdum, Manitoba; Mrs. Wm. Bingham of Hamilton; Mrs. Bertland Conover, of Erindale; Mrs. John Beaton, of Tara; Miss Noreen Bennett of Georgetown, were the guests of Mrs. Robert Bennett this week.

Mrs. Clarence Kentner, Baby Kenneth and Miss Betty Littley, of Toronto, have returned home after spending two weeks at the home of Mrs. G. W. Murray, and a couple of weeks with Miss K. Littley in Kitchener, who is just recovering from an accident when she was injured by being struck by an automobile.

Superintendent Partridge of Brampton, and Mr. Mitchell Cooper, of Georgetown, were here attending the funeral of the late Warner Nicklin, on Saturday afternoon.

Activity on the construction of the new arena in Acton commenced in earnest this week and has been making good headway. Permission was given last week for the removal of the old drill hall to a new site in the Park. Operations were commenced on Monday and the building is well on its way to the new site on the north-west side of the Park and will be in readiness for the fall fair in a few weeks. The cement foundations for the steel work of the new building are now being made and should be completed this week.—Free Press.

BITS OF HUMOUR

Her License

The meek-looking woman with shell-rimmed spectacles was applying for a driver's license.

"How many miles have you driven?" asked the official.

"Fifty thousand miles—and never had hold of the wheel!" interposed her husband, stepping up.

She got the license.