THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

Sixty-Ninth Year of Publication | The Georgetown Herald, Wednesday Evening, July 17th, 1935. | $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

C.N.R. Time Table

Effective April 14th, 1935
(Standard Time)

Going East	
Passenger an Mail	10.30 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	6.33 p.m.
Passengers for Toronto	9.40 p.m.
Sundays going East	
Passenger	7.48 p.m.
Passengers for Toronto	9.40 p.m.
Going West	
Passenger and Mail	8.40 a.m.
Passenger	7.08 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	6.50 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday Only	8.25 a.m.
Passenger, Sunday	11.18 p.m.
Going North	
Mail and Passenger	8.45 a.m.
Going South	
Mail and Passenger	6.53 p.m.

TRAVEL BY BUS
New Schedule

LEAVE GEORGETOWN	
West	East
9.25 a.m.	8.45 a.m.
11.25 a.m.	8.25 a.m.
1.55 p.m.	11.35 a.m.
3.55 p.m.	2.25 p.m.
5.55 p.m.	4.35 p.m.
8.55 p.m.	6.15 p.m.
11.30 p.m.	9.15 p.m.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME
Bus Depot
WM. H. LONG'S STORE
ARROW

DIRECTORY

LE ROY DALE
Barrister and Solicitor
Georgetown, Ontario
Offices—Gregory Theatre Bldg. Mill St.

KENNETH M. LANGDON
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
First Mortgage Money to Loan
Offices—Main Street South
Phone 68 — Georgetown

SWINBURNE & RICHARDSON
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c.
FRANK W. RICHARDSON, B.A.
Money to Loan
Telephone 548 Residence 555
Office—Anderson Bldg. — Queen St.
BRAMPTON

RANEY, GRAYDON, LAWRENCE & COOK
Barristers, Etc.
445 Bay St., Toronto—Brampton, Ont.
E. Fraser Raney, K.C.
H. Edward Cook
Gordon Graydon, 233 Main St. North
Brampton, Telephone 703
Harold R. Lawrence, Loblaw Building, Brampton, Telephone 643

F. R. WATSON, D.D.S., M.D.S.
Georgetown
Office Hours—9 to 5, Except Thursday Afternoons.

A. M. NIELSEN
21st Year of Practice
Chiropractor
X-RAY
Drugless Therapist
Lady Attendant
Office over Dominion Store
Georgetown
Hours: 2 - 5 — 7.30 - 9.30 p.m.
Closed Thursday Phone 1150

FRANK PETCH
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
for the Counties of Peel and Halton
Prompt Service
Telephones:
Cheltenham 36 r 23, Georgetown 61 r 3
Post Office—Cheltenham

Monuments
POLLOCK & INGHAM
Successors to Oster & Worth
Galt, Ont.
Designs on Request - Phone 2415
Inspect our work in Greenwood Cemetery.

RADIO REPAIRS
You are invited to come in and talk over your Radio problems. The advice of a trained Radio Service Engineer is yours for the asking.
PHONE 11
Hugh Lindsay
In the Lane Block

Wood for Sale
Choice Hardwood, Beech and Maple at $5.00 per cord. Mixed wood $4.50 per cord; Rails $4.50 per cord.
J. BRANDFORD
Phone 245 or 2313 Georgetown

WOOD FOR SALE
Choice hardwood, Maple and Beech, mixed soft wood. Most reasonable prices. Apply Jack Tost, Phone 56w, Georgetown.

TWO TRAILS

In life's way, wide, there's a Great Divide,
Two trails to the world around
Lead out from here for the far or near
To the low or the higher ground.

To the one whose life is a way of strife,
His trail is the lower road,
A winding way, leading oft astray
To the valley of sin's abode.

This trail has room in the woods of gloom,
There's fear in the traveller's frown,
And the daylight fades into darkening shades
Ere the evening sun goes down.

The other trail leads through sunlit meads,
Rising upward to higher ground,
Where the pilgrim's eye meet the distant skies,
And glory shines around

'Tis the way of cheer, dispelling fear,
Where life like the winter sun,
Lights all blow with, its twilight glow
Long after the day is done.

Which trail to take is our choice to make;
Shall we hark to the Master's call
Up the sunlit slope to the hills of hope
Where a welcome awaits us all?

NO MORE FARM LOANS BY ONTARIO GOVERNMENT

Premier Hepburn rang a permanent-sounding knell on Provincial farm loans last week. This flat follows a fortnight after the making of Agricultural Development Board loans was completely stopped during the finance campaign. The Premier added that there was no need for any farmer to make further application for a loan.

"The debt of Ontario has grown to the point where we cannot borrow for the purpose of re-loaning," Mr. Hepburn explained. The province had stepped out of the picture since the Dominion Government had legislation ready for its separate system of farm loans.

WHEN AT THE SHORE TAKE PARTICULAR CARE

Don't swim when overheated, and don't go in the water for an hour or so after eating. If the water is very cold it is advisable to splash water over the head and shoulders before diving in to minimize the shock.

Don't dive until sure of the depth of the water, and don't go in the water alone.

Don't expose yourself too long to the sun's rays. The result may be quite painful and even serious.

Georgetown Band Wins Waterloo Festival

Lorne Rifles (Scottish) Band, Georgetown, winners of First Prize in Class "B" at Waterloo Musical Festival. The members of the Band are as follows: Top row left to right: W. Emslie, J. Scrymgeour, F. Armstrong; Second row: J. Shepherd, K. McDonald, R. Eason, J. Carter, Bandmaster A. H. Perrott, W. Leslie, C. Brandford, E. Emslie, T. Eason, A. Herbert; Third row: W. Mandham, C. Landsborough, A. Simpson, B. Hale, H. King, H. King, A. Norton, H. Riddall, N. Herbert, Bottom row: E. Hallingal, N. Marchment, A. Reeves, W. Gill, W. Wheeler, H. Wheeler, H. Hale, O. Stapleton.—(Photo by courtesy Toronto Evening Telegram).

CHURCHES MUST PAY AMUSEMENT TAX

Churches now have to collect and pay amusement tax for entertainments and garden parties the same as other institutions, unless the entire proceeds go to church purposes. The only exception to this is that if it is found after the entertainment is over that not more than one-third of the gross proceeds (exclusive of government tax) represents the expense incurred and two-thirds of the gross proceeds are available for the church funds, the tax will be refunded on making the necessary application to Director Amusement Revenue Branch, Parliament Buildings, Toronto. The tax is graded, and applies to all prices of admission. Tickets not more than 9 cents, 1 cent tax; tickets not more than 18 cents, 2 cents tax; tickets not more than 45 cents, 4 cents tax; tickets not more than 85 cents, 10 cents tax; and so on. The new tax went into effect June 1.

Passenger (to captain of sinking ship)—Captain, as there are no more lifeboats and all the boats are full, will you teach me to swim?

WHEN AT HOME

It is an old admonition, but it cannot be too freely repeated: Be your best at home in dress, manners and spirit. Life is too short to waste its holy hours in criticism and fault finding and unkind words and acts. Only a few brief years do family ties remain unbroken by the invasion of marriage, removals or death, and if our retrospect of the time spent together is to be a precious memory, let its hours be filled with all that is loving, generous and noble.

We have careful thought of the stranger,
And smiles for the sometime guest,
But oft for "our own" the bitter tone,
Though we love our own the best.

Yet this attitude toward "our own" arises more frequently from carelessness than from a deliberate purpose to wound their feelings, and a little watchfulness over ourselves will soon establish us in a habit of gracious speech and conduct such as we give "the sometime guest."

The man who always "says what he thinks," says it down town. At home he's careful to think what he says.

THOSE NEW ELECTION LISTS

The powers that are responsible for those new Dominion of Canada election lists must be proud of their work now that the lists have been published and placed in the hands of the various municipalities. They are damdnal We doubt if ever before in the history of Canada has a bunch of voters' lists been turned out that could begin to compare with the present in mistakes and general unreliability. We have refrained from saying too much about them thinking that the discrepancies might obtain in Grey-Bruce only but in our exchanges from the Atlantic to the Pacific, we see that the lists are about on a par wherever you go. Misspelled names, and carelessness in their preparation seem general all over Canada. If the Chrdnicle office ever turned out a voters' list for a municipality with the same number of mistakes, we would never again expect that municipality to come back for more.

Not only the lists, but the whole Franchise Act is about as poor a piece of election machinery as we have seen in the past third of a century, and the method of revising each year, with its red tape, will give Canada a list in a few years that will be as intelligible to the average election worker as Yiddish to a South Sea Islander.

With their authority cut to the vanishing point, and unable to do anything without sworn statements and signed forms, the different Registrars are due for a good many nightmares at revision time. If a man dies and his name is to be removed from the list, as it should be, there have to be forms signed and sworn to by electors who are put to a lot of trouble without pay, and if a man's name is to be added to the list someone must take him out a form, have him sign it, appear before the registrar and swear by all the signs of the zodiac that what he says is true. More than that, the man who presents the paper to the registrar must be the one who signs it as "agent" for the voter making the application. There is no provision made for parties who become of age between the time the the list is finally revised and the date of the election, either by the Franchise Act or the Elections Act, and in this way a good many thousands will be deprived of their votes at each Dominion election.

The whole fiasco, so far as we can see, cannot be charged up to any one political party. It is the child of all the political parties, and was no doubt sponsored with good intentions, but this does not make it any better. Printed in Ottawa at the government printing office, the whole list of voters, from any riding in Canada one woulr want to select, is full of mistakes that will give returning officers and their assistants a good many headaches before the polls are closed and the votes counted.—Durham Chronicle.

SEEK FREE ADVERTISING

Because a paper is constantly seeking news to make its columns interesting to a wide circle of readers, many persons attempt to take advantage of the editorial staff by handing in advertising readers in the guise of news. When these are returned or do not appear in print, the readers usually take it upon themselves to hurl abuse at the paper. They consider organization and humanitarian services rendered by their special organization as worthy of all the free space they can get. If these persons would only stop to consider where the paper would be if every organization received the same amount of the "free advertising" they expect for their own society, the criticism would cease. There are still people, too, who think the price they pay for their paper covers it cost of production. The amount paid does not pay for even the cost of materials used in its printing. A newspaper's chief source of revenue is its advertising. And if this is to be given free to every organization whose members are enthused on a cause, where will the publisher turn for money to pay his expenses?

WHY I FAILED

1. Didn't save what I earned.
2. Did not as a boy realize the value of an education.
3. If I had taken better care of my money, I would be in better health and morals.
4. Did not realize the importance of sticking to one kind of employment.
5. The turning point in my life was when I took my first drink.
6. One of the greatest blunders of my life was not to perfect myself in one of the lines of business I started out to learn.
7. My greatest blunder was when I left school in the fifth grade.
8. The turning point in my life was when at fifteen I ran away from home.
9. Spent my money foolishly when I was earning good wages.
10. When I lot myself be misled to thinking that I need not stick to one thing.
11. Self-conceit and not listening to my parents.
12. Was to fool away my time when at school.—Exchange.

AGRICULTURE IN SCHOOL

"A good deal of thought has been given in past years to the kind of education in agriculture which can best be introduced into the school curriculum, Dr. R. C. Wallace, President, University of Alberta, told the 55th convention of the Canadian Society of Technical Agriculturists assembled at Edmonton. It must be frankly admitted at the outset, he said, that relatively little success had attended the efforts of those who are concerned with school education in the teaching of agriculture. The formal agriculture of Grade IX and X of the high school had on the whole not achieved what was expected of it; and the school garden, so enthusiastically proclaimed thirty years ago, cannot be seen in Western Canada today.

It would take them too far afield to discuss all the underlying difficulties, high trained teachers, discontinuity of school life during the growing season, and the rest. This, however, had been learned that in public and high school it was the science and not the art of a vocation that could be taught successfully. For that reason, said Dr. Wallace, he was of the opinion that successful work in agriculture in the public and high school can come incidentally to the study of natural science. If the applications of the principles of science were continously made in plant and animal processes, in weather lore, and in soil processes, interest in agriculture and in agricultural procedure would grow naturally out of the underlying scientific principles which have universal application; and the teacher would not be placed in the compromising position of posing, unwillingly, as an expert in a field where he or she was not accepted. That would be, he felt, the emphasis for the future.

On the other hand, there had been real success in boys' and girls' club work, and in school fairs in which agricultural projects had played their part, mainly because the activities were extra-curricular and conducted in the realistic atmosphere of the farm with the help of trained district agriculturists. In so far as these projects were honestly carried out by the young people themselves, they were the soundest accomplishment which had yet been achived in the vocational activity in agriculture of school-age boys and girls. The system did not as yet, unfortunately, reach all schools and all school children in the rural districts.

MORE MOUTH THAN BRAINS

A short note in the daily papers tells of a Chicago man who won a bet that he could stick a glass of liquor in his mouth, glass and all, but he had to get a doctor to remove it. It's a wonder he didn't go to the hardware store, where they had glass-cutters for sale. And that recalls an incident in town not so many weeks ago. Somebody, who should have kown better, told a young boy that he would give him a quarter if he could put a billiard ball in his mouth. The boy managed to do it by stretching his mouth as wide open as possible and then placing the ball against the wall and giving his head a push. The ball went in and he won the quarter, but it refused to come out, and he also visited the doctor. We haven't found out what the doctor did to remove it, glass cutters being of little use in this case, but we see the boy going around with a bigger mouth than ever, and probably with a little more inside his head than when he had the billiard ball there. It's not likely he will try it again for less than thirty cents.—Fergus News-Record.

MOTOR TRAFFIC RULES

Following is a valuable list of rules for the guidance of both children and adults in connection with motor traffic, the careful adherence to which would undoubtedly lessen the toll of accidents:

1. Don't ever ride with strangers.
2. Always walk on the left hand side of the road and get clear off the road when you meet an automobile. Give them plenty of room.
3. Don't ever cross a road or highway until you are sure there are no cars coming from either direction.
4. Don't attempt to cross an intersection until you are certain that there is plenty of time.
5. If you see an accident go for help quickly.
6. Keep clear of the wreck. Let grown people give aid to the injured.

Here are some suggestions for drivers:

1. Don't pick up strangers.
2. Always drive on the right hand side of the road and when you meet a pedestrian give him plenty of room.
3. Maintain a look-out for persons crossing the road.

Pretty Girl—My, how very bashful you are!

Young man—Yes, I take after my father in that respect, I guess.

Pretty Girl—Was your father bashful?

Young Man—Was he? mother says if father hadn't been so darn bashful, I'd be four years older.

Marriage hasn't failed. It isn't the school's fault if a lot of pupils expect to pass without working at it.

Keep COOL

Heinz Table
VINEGAR 16-oz. bit. 13c
Libby's Juice of Ripe
PINEAPPLE 8-oz. tin 10c
Spanish Cocoa
OLIVES 30 oz. jar 31c
Drink it Iced
DATED COFFEE 1-lb. pkg. 35c
Serve it Chilled
VI-TONE 12-oz. tin 44c
(We redeem your coupons)

Crown or Corona
FRUIT JARS
Doz. 99c, $1.13, $1.53

Use McLaren's
FRUIT PECTIN
in making Jams and Jellies
pkg. 14c

Rubber
JAR RINGS
Red or White
doz. 5c

EASIFIRST OR DOMESTIC
SHORTENING 1-lb. pkg. 12c
CRISP, SNAPPY
GINGER SNAPS lb. 9c
WAGSTAFFE'S JAM (With Pectin)
STRAWBERRY 32-oz. jar 29c
SMART'S COOKED
CUT BEETS 2 No. 2 tins 17c
CLOVER LEAF SOCKEYE
RED SALMON 1-lb. tin 31c
STONEY CREEK
RED RASPBERRIES No. 2 tin 16c

Aylmer
Tomatoes
Individuals
2 tins 7c

CARROLL'S LIMITED

Tomatoes RUBY RED 19c lb
Potatoes NEW 7½ lbs. 15c
Lemons Large, full juice 33c doz.
Oranges Sweet and juicy 19c & 30c doz.
WATERMELON Finest Sowega Red Meat 53c
BANANAS Golden Ripe 23c

Main St. Free Delivery Phone 357 Georgetown

Close Shave

By JOSEPH M. GRAHAM

SHE was young and very pretty. Almost hidden by an armful of packages she lowered them long enough to smile at the old druggist who smiled back, reminded suddenly of some one also young and fair who used to smile at him that way many years ago.

"May I have two nickels?" she asked laying a ten cent piece on the counter. "I'd like to telephone."

"Certainly," said Doc Putnam cheerfly, adding: "We have two telephone booths, one in the rear and one at the front. Take your choice."

"I'll take the one in the rear," she smiled, gathering her bundles together.

"It doesn't matter which one you use," the druggist's eyes twinkled, "I can hear everything you say."

Laughing gaily, she entered the booth. As she called the number, Doc listened idly. Some lucky young husband was about to be called, he guessed, perhaps informed that dinner would be late because his darling had been delayed while shopping. Doc enjoyed cataloguing the people who passed in and out of his drug store day after day and generally his guesses were right.

"Is this Bishop 7-8283?" the girl was speaking. "This is Mary. Yes, John was supposed to phone me at exactly five o'clock and I'll never be there on time. Yes, I'll give you the number in the phone booth and he can call me here. Ready?"

Not far wrong, thought the old druggist proudly and turned to greet two new customers: A blond, rather over dressed, and an attentive young man.

He entered the phone booth in the front of the store and the blond took a seat by the soda fountain. As the old druggist rearranged a window display which had fallen down, he heard the young man in the booth give the operator a number.

Suddenly he stiffened to attention. It was the same number called by the girl in the rear phone booth.

"This is John, is Mary there?" The young man's voice was easily distinguishable to old Doc Putnam.

"Yes, yes," the voice was suddenly impatient, "Let me have the number, O. K. Thanks. Good, I'll call her at once." The receiver clicked as he hung up.

"Will you let me have some nickels please?" the young man had swung open the door of the booth and was holding a dime in the general direction of the druggist and smiling at the blond.

With shaking hands the old man made change and the young man turned to the phone and called the number in the back booth where his wife waited.

In a few minutes things would be popping in the store and Doc wondered what attitude the erring husband would take. And what of the blond? He turned and regarded her as she sat impatiently tapping her foot and puffing a cigarette.

But the telephone conversation broke in on his thoughts.

"Hello, Mary, this John? Yes, yes I know, I'm very sorry, but I wasn't get home until late—delayed down town, you know."

There was a pause. "I know I promised but—"

Suddenly Doc Putnam was angry. Suddenly he hated the frivolous blond girl, tapping her foot so impatiently, so sure of herself and the man she waited for. They were cheaters, that's what they were!

What would happen when the phone conversation ended and those two stepped out and confronted each other? All the dreams of the sweet-faced girl in the back of the store would come crashing down about her. It would be a cruel thing to watch. A lump rose in the old man's throat. Suddenly he determined that it would not happen.

The rear phone booth opened, and the girl came out. Picking up her bundles, she started toward the door. Then she caught sight of the young man standing in the door of the front phone booth.

"Why, John—" her laughter bubbled out—"What a coincidence. You were in that phone booth all the time!"

"Mary!" He was both surprised and frightened.

The blond, who had been staring at the girl indignantly, stepped forward. But a firm hand grasped her arm.

"Mrs. Smith," said old Doc Putnam, loudly, "this is probably the best cure for your ailment."

He had seized a bottle from a shelf and was holding it before her.

"That's his wife," he whispered, in a hoarse undertone.

Bewildered, the blond was staring at the skull and cross-bones on a bottle of iodine.

In the background, Doc was dimly conscious of the strained voice and laughter of the young man.

As the husband walked out with his wife, he half turned. Without glancing at the blond, his eyes rivoted on the face of the old druggist, and in their depths was mingled a story of contrition and gratitude.

Law Brief Old

The system of submitting all cases to a court in the form of a written brief existed in Egypt about 3,000 years ago. One such brief in the Berlin museum covers litigation between an heir and an executor; it is believed to be of that age and the oldest document of its kind in existance.

OBLIGING 'PHONE GIRLS

From midnight to dawn telephone girls in the great New York hotels are pleasant buffers for loneliness. Strangers far from home turn to them for conversation in those often bleak hours of wakefulness while the rest of the city sleeps. One in the hotel zone on Central Park south, known as Mickey, has become widely known for her soothing voice. She has a list of 'regulars' in the hotel and former patrons who call her in moments of dolor, "just to hear her voice."

Nothing makes a fellow feel so good as the nice things they say about him after he's dead and gone.

THE BETTER WAY

God would not send you the darkness
If He thought you could bear the light,
But you would not cling to His guiding hand
If the way was always bright.
And you would not care to walk by faith
Could you always walk by sight.

'Tis true He has many an anguish
For your sorrowing heart to bear,
And many a cruel thorn-crown
For your tired head to wear
He knows how few would reach Heaven at all
If pain did not drive them there.

So He sends you the blinding darkness
And the furnace of seven-fold heat,
'Tis the only way, believe me,
To keep you close to His feet.
For 'tis always so easy to wander
When our lives are glad and sweet.

Then nestle your hand in your Father's
And sing if you can as you go,
Your song may cheer some one behind you
Whose courage is sinking low,
And, well, if your lips do quiver,
God will love you better so.

WHAT OTHERS SAY!

THOSE who berate the wealthy just because they are wealthy seem to overlook the fact that these men, personally, provide employment for a large number of people. To take their wealth from them would merely add to the lists of the unemployed.—Ottawa Times.

MANY advertisers consider the purchase of newspaper space as concluding the whole program. Really, they haven't bought any more than a lot on which to build. If they get the idea of attracting attention and let their efforts end there, they haven't done any more than build a signboard on that lot.—News Leader, Richmond.

"WE SEE by the paper that unless the newspapers do something to keep the radio in the public eye, the folks will just forget about it and the sales of receivers will fall off. It appears that after all the money that is spent in magazines, radio, bill boards, etc. it finally devolves on the old dependable horse, the newspaper, to pull the wagon of publicity out of the ditch. Probably it is because so many people read more newspapers than anything else, that they have the pulling power, get the public thinking and really do things."—Port William Times-Journal.

ONE-SIXTH of the people living in Toronto are still on "relief." This means that one out of every six people in Ontario's chief city are eating the bread of charity. And people outside of Toronto are providing two dollars out of every three spent in the city for food and other supplies furnished those living in idleness. There is no possible justification for a continuance of such a condition. While one-sixth of Toronto's citizens are living in idleness and on charity, farmers outside the city are, even in these long days, toiling from dawn until dark. Again, while two-thirds of the cost of maintaining those on relief in Toronto is borne by people living outside the city the greatest aggregation of wealth in the Province is found within the city as is shown by a civic assessment equal to one-third of that of the whole Province, rural and urban alike. If Toronto were left to meet its own relief charges there would soon be a reduction in these charges. Single men at least would be given the option of starvation or taking work wherever offered, the labor situation on farms would be relieved, taxation would be reduced and the danger of creating a permanent pauper element in a country where there should be no paupers would be removed.—Peel Gazette.

GEORGE A. PUTNAM, former superintendent of Women's Institutes, speaking recently in Orillia, said that since giving up his office of superintendent, he had had time to think over the work of the Women's Institute during the years since its inception and it had come to him that its history should be written, and that the responsibility for the task was his. No one else had been identified with the work so long or so closely as himself, and the telling of that wonderful story of development and expansion seemed to be his particular duty. The Institutes needed to know something more about their importance. They had been a great stabilizing force, particularly in the rural districts, through the recent times of stress, and they were the greatest adult educational force in the whole Dominion. Leaders in education, meeting in Toronto about a year ago, had stated that the most effective medium for the encouragement of adult education was the Women's Institute. Mr. Putnam had added that it was not only a medium but a force, as the women were not content with theories, but brought their knowledge to bear on the practical things of life, and their findings were those of experience. Those who were going from the centres of population to the rural communities as teachers or as farmers' wives were doing their part in passing on to others the benefits they had received, while they themselves were learning those things of first importance found in the busy everyday round of rural life.—Mt. Forest Confederate.

THIS is the season of the year when memorial or decoration services at cemeteries are in vogue. It is a fine thing, indeed, this annual public tribute to those who have finished their labours here and passed into the great beyond. In this age of speed we do not pause often enough in our cities of the dead to honour those for whom life no longer holds a care, and to whom, in numerous cases, we owe a great debt of gratitude. In many of our cemeteries lie all that is mortal of the men and women who laid the very foundations of our civilization, who as pioneers settled this great land in the face of almost insurmountable difficulties, and handed down to us a glorious heritage. If we can only find one day in the year to offer our tributes to the dead publicly then it is better than forgetting them altogether. At these memorial and decoration services, too, it is our duty to forget the faults of those who sleep their last sleep, and recall the good they did in their lives, for that good was not laid way with them in their silent grave, but it lives on. It is our duty to publicly declare our faith in their immortality and to remind ourselves that life at its longest stretch is short and we too must come to the end of our days and pass for the last time within some cemetery gate. We like these memorial and decoration services and we hope that they will never cease to be held with the passing of the years.—Whitby Chronicle.