

THE DURHAM CHRONICLE

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NEWS AROUND TOWN

At the Glen, a lap rug...
Stove, good as for wood. Splendid heater. Miss D. Burns, Durham.

THANKSGIVING DAY

Monday was Thanksgiving day and if rest, quietness and solemn inactivity constitute the proper way to observe such occasions, everything was in order. The stores were all closed, the furniture factory closed in the afternoon, but the cement mill was running, of course, to keep the rotaries from cooling down and falling to pieces. A few of the boys went out to hunt rabbits. Others took advantage of the excursion rates, some leaving town to see sights and friends in other fields. Some came here to visit friends and relations. The churches, too, observed the day in silence and the general condition of things might be summed up in the words of the poet, who said "and all the day a solemn stillness holds." We are not aware of strenuous efforts being made by any portion of the community in working up hysterical feelings of thanksgiving. The citizens of this town are not a demonstrative people, and whatever feelings of gratitude they may have were deep down in the hearts or stomachs, as no general manifestations were shown by any surface effervescences, with the exception of those promoted and stimulated by a Hiram Walker cordial. Fowl were not too plentiful, and there are few gluttonous indulgences to report. The day is set apart as a day of general thanksgiving, but it seems that most people in most places have failed in grasping the idea intended. It is observed far too frequently as a day of dissipation and amusement, and only a very few give thanks. The name is a misnomer.

GEORGE ALJOE

We regret to chronicle the death of Mr. George Aljoe, who died on Tuesday forenoon, after a prolonged illness of nearly a year's duration from sciatica and other complications.

The deceased gentleman was born at Churchville, Peel county, on the 27th of November, 1852, and was therefore nearly 61 years of age. When six years of age he came to Glenelg with his parents and has been a resident of the township ever since, living for the past 17 years on lot 52, concession 2, E. G. R.

Thirty-five years ago he was married to Selina Armour, who survives, together with four children, as follows: Robert, in Saskatchewan, Annie, Alex, and Victoria, at home. Besides, he leaves his father and mother in town, both 88 years of age. He also leaves two sisters, Mrs. M. Scott, in Saskatchewan, Mrs. H. Crowther, in Chatsworth, and one brother, Robert, in Durham.

Until his fatal illness, which started in November of last year, he was always a strong, active man. About seven weeks ago he moved to town, so as to secure better medical attendance, and for a time seemed to improve, but soon took a change for the worse, and gradually sank in health and strength until death relieved him from his sufferings.

He was a devoted member of the Methodist church from boyhood and for many years was a valued member of the Orange society. Interment takes place this Thursday afternoon under the auspices of the Loyal Orange Association, a short service being first held in the Methodist church at 2 o'clock, after which the remains will be taken to Durham cemetery for interment.

As to his personal character and social qualities, we have never seen or heard anything but good of him. He had his own trials and hardships, but he bore and conquered his difficulties with true Christian fortitude, and we never knew him to utter a complaint. He was the essence of honor in his dealings, and many are the relatives and friends who regret his departure. To the sorrowing parents and members of the family we extend our deepest sympathies.

HYMENEAL BEER-BINNIE.

On Wednesday, October 15, the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Binnie, Glenelg, was the scene of a very happy event, when their second daughter, Bella S., was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Herbert E. Beer, of Mitchell, Ont.

Shortly after six o'clock, the bride and groom took their appointed places, while the strains of Lohengrin's Bridal Chorus were played by Miss Mary Binnie, sister of the bride. The bride was attired in white duchess satin and carried a bouquet of roses and ferns.

After the good wishes of about fifty assembled guests had been given, all sat down to a dainty supper. At the close, a toast was proposed to the happy couple, by Dr. Farquharson, who officiated, and was responded to by the father of the bride.

A pleasant evening was spent in games and music. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. James Beer, from Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. Beer departed for their home on Monday.

PINK-FALLAISE.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized in the Baptist church on Wednesday of last week, when Miss Jean Fallaise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Fallaise, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Rev. Thomas Deayton Pink, pastor of the Baptist church at Galt.

At five o'clock, to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding chorus, the groom took his place, and the bride entering at the rear of the church passed down the aisle, leaning on the arm of her father, and was gracefully given away at the altar in the presence of a large and interested audience.

The groom was assisted by Mr. Wm. Morrow, a McMaster College mate. Miss Crosby, of Toronto, prettily attired in corn colored satin, and carrying a handsome bouquet of asters and carnations, ably discharged the duties of bridesmaid. Little Hazel Beaton, a cousin of the bride, dressed in pale blue silk, was the charming flower girl, and discharged her duties most gracefully.

The nuptial knot was well and securely tied by Rev. Norman McCausland, the bride's pastor, and the reverend and thoughtful way in which the questions were answered showed that each considered fully the solemn nature of the obligations by which they were voluntarily binding themselves.

The many costly and useful presents show the high esteem in which the young couple was held by those who knew them. The groom's gift to the bride was a pearl sunburst, to the bridesmaid a pearl and amethyst brooch and to the flower girl a ruby brooch. To the groomsmen he gave a pearl stick pin as a memento of the occasion. The father's gift to the bride was a cheque for \$100, as well as many other useful articles.

The ushers, Messrs. Clark and Trembert, students at McMaster University, and college mates of the groom, gowned in their college robes, very gracefully and efficiently performed the duties of ushers.

The bride was handsomely attired in ivory duchess satin with pearl and bead trimmings and with the regulation white veil and orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of white roses and carnations.

The ceremony over, and ample time for congratulations being given, the invited guests repaired to the school room of the church, where a tempting wedding dinner was served, after which a number of brief congratulatory addresses were made by a number of the guests, amongst whom was Dr. Jamieson, who spoke unqualified words of praise for the bride, whom he had known from infancy. Some of the other speakers were the pastor, the groom, the groomsmen, Mr. Clark, Mr. Trembert, Mr. John A. Graham, and others, all of whom expressed

high eulogiums of the happy young couple, and wished them a long and prosperous journey in the pathway of life. Further congratulations, and an interesting musical program were given at the home of the bride's parents.

The beautiful decorations of the church and festive hall were under the able superintendence of Mrs. Dr. Jamieson, and were much appreciated by all present.

After spending a few days with friends here, the happy young couple will leave for Galt, where they begin their home-making.

THAT OPERA HOUSE AGAIN

We made reference last week to the old town hall, respecting the time it was built, the amount of material, the weight and other details. Since then we learn we were in error in saying the lumber came from Priceville, as it was built before there were saw mills in Durham. We received the information from two or three of the oldest inhabitants, and thought they should know.

Mr. John McKechnie has since told us that he furnished the lumber from his saw mill here, and that about 100,000 feet were used. He thinks the price was somewhere about \$5 a thousand, but he was unable to find the entry in his books. We hope he will yet come across it so that we may have a better knowledge of the date of its erection.

We were under the impression too, that the building was a timber frame, but Mr. McKechnie tells us it is of balloon construction, the scantling used being 2x7, or 2x8 inches, or heavier.

Some time ago there was a feeling that the building was not strong enough for big crowds, but an examination made by practical men set aside the fear. The building has often been tested to its full capacity, and so far there have been no mishaps. Now that it is being moved, it would be well to go thoroughly into the matter, and, if at all necessary, to strengthen it beyond all doubt, as there is still a doubt in the minds of some. Now is the time to act; after an accident will be too late to make repairs. It may be all right, but it is always better to be absolutely certain.

As to the weight, we are now in a position to speak with greater certainty. Mr. McKechnie assures us that about a hundred thousand feet of lumber were used, and that a fair average for the weight of dry lumber is two and one-half pounds to the square foot. This means that a thousand feet of lumber will weigh about a ton and a quarter. According to this, the lumber alone will weigh 125 tons. Add to this the lath, plaster, chimneys, hardware, glass, shingles, etc., and we think the highest estimate of 175 to 200 tons will not be very far out.

We always desire to give correct information and if we make a mistake we are anxious to correct it as soon as possible. We would like to know the year the hall was built, and as Mr. McKechnie has the record somewhere he will likely hunt it up and tell us more later on. Of course what he told us was only from memory and when he comes to it in black and white there may be further corrections.

Always Sweep Under The Mat

A story is told of a poor servant girl, who once was moody and strange. Who asked for admission to the fold of the church. As she had experienced a change, When asked by the pastor a reason to give, For a step so important as that, She answered, "Before, sir, I slighted my work, But now I sweep under the mat."

There's a world of good sense in this simple reply. And well worthy study and thought To those who are travelling the way that is broad, Not doing the things which they ought. Be true to yourself; do the best that you can. In business, at law, or at bat, Whatever you do, be faithful and true. And always "sweep under the mat."

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