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BAPTIST ANNIVERSARY WAS HELD SUNDAY

Large Congregations Present at Both Sunday Services and at Entertainment on Monday Evening.—Rev. Dr. Stewart, An Old Durham Boy, Special Speaker.

The anniversary services held in the Baptist church last Sunday and Monday were possibly the most successful in the history of that congregation. The Sunday services were most inspiring and the special preacher, Rev. Dr. Stewart of Rochester, N.Y., preached powerful sermons both morning and evening.

Dr. Stewart is an old Durham boy, coming here with the late Rev. Alexander and Mrs. Stewart when a babe, and growing up to young manhood in this town. Sunday morning he took for his text "God," and at the evening service, "Jesus Christ". His morning discourse dealt with the mystery of God, his firm spiritual, his greatness, and during his sermon he expressed surprise that with this greatness at all times pictured before us, men did not spend more time in worshipping Him. In his treatment of his subject of the evening, Dr. Stewart compared Christ with some of the other great men of his time. The Pharaohs, and Nebuchadnezzar had built tombs in order to enhance their own greatness, but Christ, the greatest of all, came to earth to serve. Dr. Stewart's sermons were both amongst the most powerful ever heard from a local pulpit.

An augmented choir rendered special a nd appropriate music. Monday's entertainment and lecture was attended by a capacity house and was perhaps the best of its kind ever heard here. E. Warren, Toronto, soloist, was exceptionally good, and two new additions to Durham's musical population, Mrs. C. C. Middlebro' and Mrs. G. E. Harron sang their way into the hearts of the audience with their best offering. Both have exceptional voices, under perfect control and the big audience was more than delighted with their selections.

Besides the soloists, the choir also rendered a couple of anthems with good effect. Miss Lawrence presided at the organ for the choir, while Miss Ramage and Mrs. G. S. Kearney were the accompanists for the vocalists.

Dr. Stewart was the speaker of the evening and delivered two addresses. His first address was a series of reminiscences of Durham, nearly seventy years ago when it was all bush and bears roamed through what is now the principal section of the town. He referred feelingly to his father, the late Alexander Stewart, who came to Durham in 1852 and lived in the little rough-cast house on the rear of the present R. Burnett property near the Baptist church.

In those days the streets were mud roads, the sidewalks the same, and the industries were P. Paterson's mill, a flour, saw and carding mill, and the Edge Mills. The Cochrane foundry and several stores constituted the business part of the village. He referred briefly to the storekeepers of the day, and noted that Upper Town was then the business centre.

Turning to the schools, Dr. Stewart enumerated many of the old masters, and paid tribute to the old Durham school for starting him on his educational career. The speaker paid special tribute to the late Rev. Mr. Park, Presbyterian minister, as being one of the best Greek and Latin scholars of his time, and said it was to his teaching of these subjects that showed much of his success in later life.

Dr. Stewart struck a happy vein in the young people present when he made mention of the pranks and escapades of the school-boys of 1860-67, their playing "hooky," the good times they had at the "ole swimmin' hole," the Halloween tricks, the quarrels, the winter sports and other big events in the lives of the boys of those days.

Referring to his father the speaker said he was one of the greatest men he ever knew. The late Mr. Stewart had organized twenty-five or thirty churches, and took a real pleasure out of this work. He was a great walker, and instead of a Ford car to get around to his appointments he walked everywhere—to Fergus, Paisley and other distant points. Durham at that time was 56 miles from a railroad, the nearest station being at Guelph.

For his main address Dr. Stewart chose as his subject "The Stars," He referred to the size of the sun, its brilliancy, heat, etc. and contrasted it with some of the more distant and larger planets such as Sirius, Capella, Betelgeuse and Arcturus. He dealt briefly with the speed of the earth through space, comparing its speed of 18 miles per second with that of Arcturus, of 200 to 300 miles per second. The speaker next took up the size of the universe. How big is it?

Referring to the solar system and its place in the universe, Dr. Stewart stated that if it were wiped out it would be missed much the same as a single leaf plucked from a tree would be missed from the forest.

But there was more in Dr. Stewart's address than mere astronomy, and he came to it towards the end of his discourse. If one could not understand the greatness of the universe, how could they expect to understand the greatness of God, who made it all?

In closing, the speaker referred to the insignificance of man. Bigness is not greatness. The human being is worth more than the whole material universe. Real worth is personality.

We regret we have not the time or space to go more fully into Dr. Stewart's address. It was a most interesting one, and those who heard it can not help but be benefited.

MRS. T. G. HUTTON DIED AFTER SHORT ILLNESS

Passed Away October 10 at Her Home on Garafraxa Street.

After an illness of only four weeks with jaundice and other complications, Mrs. T. G. Hutton passed away at 7 o'clock, October 10 at her home on Garafraxa street. She was in her 54th year and a lady highly respected in the community.

Mrs. Hutton's death came as a distinct shock to her numerous friends here, the majority of whom had no inkling that her illness was of such a serious nature. On the morning previous to her death she awoke feeling considerably better, so much so, in fact, that Mr. Hutton departed for his work at the usual hour. Shortly afterwards she was suddenly taken worse, and the family was summoned to her bedside. She lapsed into unconsciousness and gradually sank, passing away about seven o'clock in the evening.

Mrs. Hutton, whose maiden name was Margaret Ann Bartman, was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bartman of Bentinck, near Hanover. She lived the most of her life in Bentinck township, and 28 years ago was married to Mr. T. G. Hutton, who survives, together with two sons, Elmer, at home, and Edward J., of Lennox, Mich. One daughter, Mrs. Alfred Sharpe, also survives, and who solicitously waited on her mother in her last illness.

After marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Hutton lived near Hutton Hill up to sixteen years ago, when the family moved to Durham, where they have since resided.

Mrs. Hutton was a member of the Anglican Church, and funeral was held from her late residence on Sunday October 12, to Durham cemetery. Her rector, Rev. J. H. Whelan, had charge of the services. The pall bearers, old friends and neighbors, were: Arthur McDonald, Charles Lawrence, John Hudson, Harvey Wilson, James Heughan, Henry McCaslin, Thomas Morton, Philip Lawrence. Among those from a distance in attendance at the funeral were noticed: Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hallman and son Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Huntsberger, Miss Freda Messerschmidt, all of Hanover; Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Walpole and children, Owen Sound; Irvine Sharpe, Owen Sound; Mr. and Mrs. John Cain, Listowel; Mrs. Thomas Alexander, Listowel and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Langrill, Hanover.

The Chronicle extends sympathy to Mr. Hutton and family in their bereavement.

MARKDALE GIRL WON TRIP TO OTTAWA

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lyons, Formerly of This Place Gets Trip to Ottawa as Miss Macphail's Guest.

Miss Maxine Lyons of Markdale won the trip to Ottawa at the next session of the House of Commons as the guest of Miss Agnes Macphail, M.P. The trip is the outcome of a series of oratorical contests held during the past few months and at the final meeting at Flesherston last Saturday Miss Lyons was declared the winner of the first prize. This consisted of either a trip to Ottawa when the House was in session, or a gold medal. The young orator chose the trip.

Maxine is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lyons, former residents here, and a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Allen of this place.

SOLICITING FUNDS FOR NEEDY SAILORS

Miss A. D. Pope, deaconess of the Upper Canada Tract Society, the Mission to Sailors, and Books For Soldiers, is in town soliciting funds for this work.

We understand that she is meeting with good success in her canvass which is greatly appreciated.



THE LATE WILLIAM IRWIN Editor and Proprietor of The Chronicle, whose death occurred in Toronto General Hospital on the 13th of this month.

JOHN BOWER DEAD AFTER SHORT ILLNESS

Passed Away at Home of Mr. Robert Ector This Thursday Morning.—Funeral Being Held Saturday.

After three months' illness from heart and kidney trouble, Mr. John Bower, employed with Mr. Robert Ector, Glenelg, passed away at 8:30 this morning.

Mr. Bower came to Canada about thirteen years ago from England, and for the past ten or more years has been a resident of this vicinity, at one time residing on the Thomas Haskin's property south of town, now owned by Mr. W. J. McFadden. Since last spring he has been in the employ of Mr. Ector.

The deceased gentleman who was in his 55th year, was a quiet, inoffensive man, a good worker and held in the highest esteem. Five years ago he was married to Miss Helen Greenside, from near Barrie, and they have been continuous residents here ever since.

The funeral is to be held Saturday afternoon at 2 p.m., to the Durham cemetery. We extend sympathy to Mrs. Bower in her sorrow.

FORMER WARDEN OF GREY LOSES FATHER BY DEATH

Mr. John Boyd of North Battleford, Sask., was a caller at our office on Monday, and we were pleased to see him after a lapse of two or three years. Mr. Boyd is a former Warden of the county, and went west a few years ago to engage in the hardware business at North Battleford.

His mission East this time was not one of pleasure, as he informed us he had just buried his father, who passed away last week at the home of a daughter in Saskatoon. Mr. Boyd, Sr., was 80 years of age. Interment was made in the Mount Forest cemetery.

HARVEST HOME SERVICES HELD NEXT SUNDAY

The annual Harvest Home services of Trinity church will be held next Sunday. Rev. W. S. Dunlop of Chatsworth will be the special speaker at the evening service.

Sunday week the Harvest Home services in connection with St. Paul's church, Egrement, will be held, followed Monday evening by the usual fowl supper and entertainment. Rev. T. B. Hollan t of Chesley will be the preacher and will preach in Trinity church here in the morning and at St. Paul's in the afternoon and evening at 3 and 7 p.m.

TEMPERATURES FOR LAST WEEK

Thermometer readings made each morning at 8 a.m., and are for the preceding 24 hours. The following are the maximum-minimum temperatures for the week:

Last Week's Readings.	Max.	Min.
Oct. 10	51	34
11	54	41
12	56	40
13	55	41
14	54	42
15	51	33
16	55	34
This Week's		
17	57	33
18	55	33
19	56	32
20	50	35
21	35	33
22	33	31
23	33	28

It's queer how much contempt a heavy drinker can have for a dope fiend.

Some inefficient executives keep their desks littered and have no place to park their feet.

The modern boy has faults but he doesn't shoot the glass insulators off telephone posts.

THE LATE WILLIAM IRWIN DIED IN TORONTO GENERAL HOSPITAL, OCT. 13, 1924

(By JOHN A. GRAHAM)

Early on Monday morning, October 13, William Irwin, Editor and Publisher of The Durham Chronicle, calmly breathed his last in the Private Patients' Pavilion, General Hospital, Toronto. He had been ailing for some time, but was always up and around every day and bore himself up so bravely that no one ever thought of his illness being as serious as it really must have been.

It was only after very much urging on the part of his relatives that he was induced to consult a physician. Drs. Jamieson & Jamieson gave his case a thorough examination and advised him to go to the General Hospital, Toronto, for expert X-ray treatment. Those of Mr. Irwin's intimate friends who knew of his intention to go to Toronto, visited him at his home on the evening of Monday, October 6th, and found him as cheery as ever, and made reference to an excellent recitation he was memorizing, and which he intended giving in public sometime on his return from Toronto Hospital. He remarked casually, "My mind is as clear and receptive as in my younger days."

Next morning his son Frank accompanied him on the train to Toronto and had him carefully waited upon and taken to the General Hospital and put in the care of the best doctors in the city, with every medical convenience available. He was given the treatments and everything went along so well that the attending staff assured his son and daughter that their father was doing nicely. Frank left for home the same day as he left his father in the hospital, and a letter, written on Friday, was received by him on Saturday informing him that Mr. Irwin and his daughter would likely be up to Durham on Saturday by train. But a phone message from the hospital on Saturday evening informed him that his father had taken a turn for the worse. Going immediately by motor he was in very few hours at his father's bedside, where he and his sister remained till the end came peacefully as above stated.

The remains were brought home on Tuesday noon to his late residence, where very many called to view the once familiar features of a respected citizen whose earthly journey was now ended.

The funeral was held on Wednesday under the auspices of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of which he had been in continuous membership for over twenty-five years, as indicated by the Veterans' Jewel, of which in life he had been so proud, and which was now pinned on his breast.

The pall-bearers were eight of his brother Odd Fellows: William Laidlaw, Allan Bell, John A. Graham, A. H. Jackson, John Ritchie, Bert. Stonehouse, John McKenzie and William J. McFadden. A service was held at the house with the family and relatives, in which Rev. W. H. Smith, Presbyterian minister, and a brother Odd Fellow led.

There were very many beautiful floral offerings surrounding his casket in his late home, among which were wreaths by his family and by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McGowan; a cross by Dr. and Mrs. Jamieson; pillows from I. O. O. F. and from Durham Furniture Company; a crescent from Mrs. A. Beggs and family; sprays from Durham Branch Women's Institute, Mr. and Mrs. P. Gagnon, Mr. and Mrs. T. Allan, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Stedman, Mr. and Mrs. T. Henderson and family, Durham Club of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. J. Latimer of Toronto, Royal Bank staff of Schomberg, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Whelan of Hamilton, Messrs. Lucas and Henry of Durham and Markdale, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Helwig of Toronto, Mrs. N. W. Campbell and family of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. James Livingston, Hamilton; Schomberg Methodist Choir, Durham Review, R. G. Elmslie, Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. John McDougall Durham; Flesherston friends, Durham Methodist Choir.

It was impressive to see a funeral procession with about twenty-five brothers bearing those beautiful wreaths, crosses and sprays while on either side of the hearse walked the brothers who were pallbearers. Every business place in town including the Durham Furniture factory was closed in the afternoon and the Methodist Church could not contain more than half of those who went to the service there to show their respect for the memory of a well-known citizen who had passed away from among them.

On the platform were the ministers from every denomination in town, with the exception of the Presbyterian Church, Rev. Mr. Smith being forced to leave on the afternoon train to attend a meeting of Presbytery. Those present were: Rev. J. E. Peters of the Methodist Church, Rev. C. G. F. Cole, his predecessor, Rev. James A. Taylor of the Baptist Church, Rev. J. H. Whealen of the Anglican Church, and Rev. W. H. Hartley of Shelburne, a former Rector here.

Rev. J. E. Peters spoke feelingly of the departed and of the useful life he had lived among his fellows, as school teacher for many years and later as editor of a leading local newspaper and as a respected citizen for the last 28 years in Durham.

The discourse was thoughtful, comforting, inspiring. All the clergymen present took some part in that service. The Methodist choir led effectively in the congregational singing. The Methodist Quartette of whose singing the deceased in life had been so fond, sang so beautifully, "Listen to the Whispers of Jesus."

Mr. H. G. Mistele now of Waterloo, but a former bank manager here, was a personal friend of the departed, was present and sang, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" with much pathos.

The service ended, the congregation filed slowly and seriously to have that one last look at the face of him whose career on earth has ended and whose spirit has returned to the God who gave it. As the casket was closed many felt they had lost one of the very best friends they had ever known in life. All were sincere in their sorrow at this loss of a true friend. The funeral procession of about 20 automobiles began to move eastward towards Flesherston cemetery. Many from Markdale, Dundalk, Ceylon, Flesherston, who had known him so well were present at the graveside to pay their last respects too.

Rev. J. E. Peters and Rev. J. H. Whealen took the burial service at the grave. Then followed the Odd Fellows Society in which led Past Grand Brother E. D. McClocklin as conductor and Brother Rev. James A. Taylor, as Chaplain. The last sad rites concluded, the earthly remains of husband and father now rest by the side of the wife and mother who had gone before over thirty years ago. With them lie their two daughters and one son who died when quite young and one daughter, Maud, grown to young womanhood and who passed away in September 1903.

The parents of the late William Irwin were John Irwin and Ann Brett, natives of the north of Ireland and who emigrated to America to make a home in this new land. After spending a short time in the vicinity of Toronto they walked northward towards Collingwood and eventually settled in the "Bush" in what is now the Township of Euphrasia in 1850. They began the strenuous life of the pioneer with its hardships and privations.

Their first-born was William Irwin who was born on July 10th 1853 and who was 71 years old last July. There were also born to them five sons and four daughters, four sons and three daughters of whom are still living and were able to be present at the funeral. The brothers are Christopher, Charles, Isaac and John Wallace, all prosperous farmers in the Townships of Collingwood and Euphrasia. The three sisters are Mrs. Andrew Rogers, Mrs. John T. Miller, whose husband is Reeve of Euphrasia and Miss Rebecca who with her brother John Wallace Irwin, occupies the old Irwin homestead. All the brothers and sisters are still engaged in farming in the Townships of Euphrasia and Collingwood. Mr. Irwin, until eighteen years of age, endured the trials and hardships of a pioneer family in the County of Grey and so was thoroughly in sympathetic understanding of the needs of a farming community.

Like most boys in the pioneer days he did not get much chance to go to school as being the oldest boy he had to help on the farm. He got to school in the winter until spring work began again. This was his career until he was eighteen years old when a Quaker teacher in their section instilled a thirst for knowledge and a determination to acquire it at any cost of labor. He worked late and early to attain his goal. In 1872 he managed to get his third class certificate. Then taught in his native township to secure needed funds for a higher certificate. He went to Collingwood Collegiate Institute which was then one of the very best in Ontario, with William Williams, B.A., as Principal. He came within the benign influence of Mr. Williams and his teaching staff of five men, each a specialist in his subject. By 1878 Mr. Irwin passed his second class examination. He attended Toronto Normal School of which the late Dr. Davies was then Principal and secured his professional second class certificate. He was now equipped to commence his life work as a school teacher and taught school near Meaford for some months and then became Principal of Leamington Public School which he taught for two years. It was while in Leamington he met Miss Georgina Fitchell who in 1880 became his faithful loving wife and who shared with him bravely all few joys and many trials of a Public School teacher. From Leamington they moved to Bath where for two years Mr. Irwin was Principal of Bath Academy and made a record in passing entrance candidates, third class certificates, and one of his pupils took his second class certificate under his tuition. He also taught in the County of Middlesex and in Danville Academy in the Province of Quebec for some years. He was Principal of Flesherston Public School for eleven years and made there an excellent record as teacher. For many years he was Secretary-Treasurer of South Grey Teachers' Institute and his presence at these meetings was an inspiration to younger teachers. Even after leaving the profession he never ceased to attend these teachers' meetings and to give valuable counsel and guidance to their deliberations. His closing remarks in the address he gave South Grey Teachers' Institute at their last meeting in Durham in Oct. 12, 1923 were: "I have worked hard at physical labor and at mental labor in several walks of life, but for downright deadening fatigue the work of an earnest, faithful teacher has them all beaten."

His many pupils, long grown to manhood and womanhood, bear cheerful testimony to Mr. Irwin's work as an earnest faithful teacher. Mr. and Mrs. Irwin were valued citizens of Flesherston and always aided in every worthy cause. In front of the High School in Flesherston stands now a beautiful row of Maples set out by Mr. Irwin in years gone by when that lot belonged to him.

Theirs was a happy, well-kept home, but sorrow invaded it by the death of two of their little children from diphtheria, whose proper treatment was little understood. Then early in January 1894 Mrs. Irwin was in ill-health and the physician advised going to a hospital in Toronto for treatment. This was done and on January

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