The Georgetown Herald.

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Advertisements sent in without specific directions will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Editor and Proprietor.

JAS. M. BUCK

CLARKE BLOCK

DEALER IN

Fresh Meats, Sausages,

Bacon, Hams, &c., &c.

Sausages manufactured in the shop.

Your patronage solicited,

Yours respectfully,

JAS. BUCK.

GREENHOUSES,

GEORGETOWN.

Telephone Connection.

FLORAL VIEW.

The newest and choicest Plants and Cut Flowers Wholesale and Retail. Funeral and Wedding Designs prepared on shortest notice and shipped safely in any weather.

INSURANCE

Fire, Life and Accident.

REAL ESTATE

SOLD OR EXCHANGED.

Any person wishing to purchase R. W. King's property may get information from the undersigned.

OFFICE,—G. S. Goodwillie's law office Main Street. Residence Charles st.

C. C. ROE,

Insurance, Real Estate and General Agency

ADAM WATSON

CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,

GEORGETOWN, - - ONT.

Carpentry work of all kinds. Doors, Sash, Blinds, &c., &c.

—ESTIMATES FURNISHED—

Your patronage solicited.

ADAM WATSON.

CLARK HOUSE

GEORGETOWN - ONT.

T. CAMPBELL - - PROP.

THE BEST ACCOMMODATION.

Special attention to commercial travelers. Attentive hostler.

J. G. WILLSON,

THE LEADING

UNDERTAKER.

MAIN STREET, - GEORGETOWN

Imports the finest goods in Cloth-covered and Polished Wood

CASKETS

Also the largest and cheapest stock of

FURNITURE

in the County

—1y J. G. WILLSON.

—MACHINE—

Repair Shop!

Repairing of all Kinds to

Engines, Boilers, Threshing Machines, Binders, &c.

—AT—

E. Martin & Co's.,

Repair Shop, adjoining Queen's hotel

BRAMPTON.

BOILER TUBES of all kinds kept in stock. Threshing machines repaired. All kinds of Steam Fittings. We have a boiler-maker who will go out and attend to the Repairs of Boilers at shortest notice.

Beer Pumps and fittings always in stock. Estimates given for Sanitary Plumbing.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

The Dominion Bank

CAPITAL PAID UP $1,500,000

RESERVED FUND $1,150,000

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

BRAMPTON BRANCH.

A general Banking business transacted. Prompt attention paid to collections.

SAVING'S BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits taken of $1.00 and upwards. No Notice of withdrawal required. Interest allowed at current rates.

W. W. NATION, AGENT.

Brampton, August 1st, 1888.

CAPITAL, $2,000,000. REST, $1,600,000.

THE

Bank of Toronto

ESTABLISHED 1855.

TORONTO BRANCH:

Cor. Church & Wellington Sts.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits received in sums of $5 and upwards, and Interest allowed thereon at current rates.

SPECIAL DEPOSITS.

Special rates allowed for amounts remaining not less than three months, and Deposit Receipt issued for same.

W. R. WADSWORTH, MANAGER.

Feb. 11, 1892.

JOHN GANE

—Dealer in—

Boots & Shoes

Winter Goods

Have Arrived and are Open for Inspection.

Your Patronage Solicited.

JOHN GANE,

CLARK'S BLOCK, GEORGETOWN.

—TO THE—

Public of Georgetown

Seeing I am not making a canvass of the town as are others, I take this means of respectfully soliciting your patronage with reference to putting in water service on your prorty, and I request you to kindly CALL and get prices before placing your order: Being thoroughly posted in this work I GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. All other repairs done as usual. Thanking the public for the way they have supported me this the first season among you, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

A. CHESHER,

Engine and Machine Repair Shop.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

Bring your wool to John Newton & Sons' Limehouse, and receive the highest market price in cash or goods. We are prepared to buy a large quantity of wool for this season's trade. Farmers are requested to call at our mills in Limehouse.

JOHN NEWTON & SONS.

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE GURED never fails; send your address, and a sample bottle, Dr. TAFT Bros., 186 Pearl St., N.Y. Canadian Depot, 186 Adelaide St., W., Toronto, Canada. FREE

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

LEGAL.

G. S. GOODWILLIE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,

GEORGETOWN, ONT.

SHILTON, WALLBRIDGE, & STONE,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.

OFFICES:—Traders' Bank Chambers, 63 Yonge St., Toronto., 1285 Queen St., Parkdale.

J. SHILTON, W. H. WALLBRIDGE, H. E. STONE.

MONEY TO LOAN

SHILTON & WINNETT,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

Creelman'-Block, Georgetown

J. SHILTON. J. W. WINNETT.

MEDICAL.

DR. WEBSTER

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, & ACCOUCHER,

Georgetown & Norval.

Dr. Webster's special office days Georgetown: Tuesday, Friday, and Saturday afternoons.

LUCIUS AULD,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER,

Georgetown.

OFFICE:—Main St. South, next door north of old Bank of Hamilton.

DENTAL.

C. McKINLAY, L. D. S.,

SURGEON DENTIST, Georgetown, visits Acton at Agnew's Hotel on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month.

L. L. BENNETT, L. D. S.,

DENTAL SURGEON.

PAINLESS extraction by Gas, Chloroform, &c. We are still using our new anæsthetic which is applied to the gums and it gives entire satisfaction. Exclusive right for Georgetown.

CREELMAN'S BLOCK, GEORGETOWN.

VETERINARY

HENRY G. REED,

Veterinary Surgeon,

GEORGETOWN, ONT.

Highest price paid for Well-bred Saddle Horses.

J. H. THORNTON, V. S.,

GEORGETOWN, ONT.

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. Treats all diseases of domesticated animals.

OFFICE opposite the old Unsworth property, Check Line. CHARGES MODERATE.

AUCTIONEERS.

S. M. COOK, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Appraiser, Valuator, Real Estate Agent, for the counties of Halton, Peel and Wellington.

Money to Loan from $100 up at 6%.

Orders left at the HERALD office will receive prompt attention. Parties placing their sales or other business in my hands will have the same promptly attended to at moderate charges.

ADDRESS Box 186 GEORGETOWN.

WM. HEMSTREET, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the Georgetown HERALD Office or at my residence in Acton will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Also Money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of $500 and upwards.

MISCELLANEOUS

G. S. GOODWILLIE,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,

GEORGETOWN, ONT.

O. K. BARBER SHOP.

DAVID GANT, next HERALD office Georgetown. Children's hair-cutting 10c. A call solicited.

WM. BARBER & BROS.,

PAPER MANUFACTURERS, Georgetown, Ont. Printing and Wrapping Paper constantly on hand and made to order.

GEORGETOWN CARRIAGE WORKS.

CULL & McKINNON, Proprietors. Manufacturers of Carriages, Buggies, Waggons Sleighs, &c. Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Early.

JOHN READ COOK.

Oh, heart of mink, we know
Worries!
What we've missed of o
Have you kno
What we've met of sho
And of sorrow's dai
We can better meet sor
If it blow.

We have erred in that
We have know
When the tears fall wi
All alone—
Were not shine and s
As the gracious Mast
Let us temper our c
With his ow

For we know not ev
Can be s
So, forgetting all th
We have b
Let us fold away o
And put by our too
And through all the
Just be glad.

To-Day's Story.

Grandpa Skinner's Buck-Skin Purse.

BY MRS. C. E. HAMLOND.

'Charlie,' exclaimed grandfather Skinner, where did you find that buckskin purse, which you have in your hand?'

'I found it in a drawer in the back garret; grandpa. It is so nice to keep my marbles in.

'Yes, but it looks like the very purse I had when I left the gold mines, so many years ago.—Let me see if my name is not inside.'

Emptying the marbles into his hat, Charlie handed grandpa Skinner the purse. When the old gentleman had turned it inside out he exclaimed: 'Indeed it is the very one! See where I wrote my name thirty years ago next fall.'

'But it is so old and stained, grandpa, that you will let me have it for my marbles, won't you?' asked Charlie.

'No, my son, I fear you might lose it. I would rather give you a dozen new purses than part with this, although it is so stained and old. Do you wish me to tell the why I prize it so highly, Charlie?'

'Yes, sir,' replied the boy, who was always ready to hear grandfather's stories; as were the rest of us children; and we five gathered around the dear old man as he began:

'When your mother was about five years old, and her sister two,' said grandfather, 'I left them on this very farm and started for California. My wife did not like me to go so far away, but I hoped to find gold there to pay off the debt on our place, and then come back and feel independent.

'The next day after sailing from port, we were all very seasick; a gale sprang up in the night which caused our heads to roll about sadly. But the storm was not very severe, and we sailed along down the Atlantic coast until we had almost reached Cape Horn, where we encountered another tornado. Then our vessel became so disabled that we had to return nearly a thousand miles to Rio de Janeiro for repairs.'

'Did you see

will as sharks, porpoises

of a bird called an albatross. We caught

killed a young shark and an albatross one day, and the captain had portions of their flesh cooked for our dinner.'

'Were they good, grandfather?' he inquired.

'Yes, Mabel, the bits of meat that I got from both the shark and bird were very tender. The taste of the latter reminded me of our Thanksgiving turkey. Well, it was four or five weeks before we were on our voyage again, and those were some of the longest weeks I ever knew. At length however, we were sailing towards Cape Horn once more, and again we had another fearful gale. How the wild wind howled through the shrouds! How they whistled! The billows tossed us up until we seemed to be on a mountain top; the next moment coming down, down, into the deep trough of the sea.

'Ah, it was so fearful, but it was also grand and majestic, and I loved to watch the billows and feel that God could take care of our tiny bark and keep us from all harm. When the storm was over, we had no more trouble until we were near the equator. Then there was a calm of ten days' length. The long sails hung in a lifeless way against the tall masts; the sun shone so brightly that it was oppressively warm; the sea was as smooth as glass, and the vessel was nearly as stationery as though it had been resting on land. But at length the breeze sprang up and, after an eight months voyage, we arrived safely at San Francisco. Then I hastened to the gold mines. For two years I lived alone in a rough red wood cabin with only one faithful watch dog for company. By the strictest economy I managed to send home enough gold to keep my family from want; but I was not very successful. Like so many other miners I hoped to do better in the near future.

'Fresh letter from home made me strangely homesick; every little girl I heard of reminded me of the two little ones

far away across the continent, while the sight of a miner's child in our camp always brought tears to my eyes. My wife wrote me to come home, gold or no gold, but pride forbade, my going empty handed, therefore I tingered on from summer to winter, then from winter to fall. Two years had thus swiftly passed, when I went with others on a prospecting tour. We were successful in finding a rich mine and were to hold it as a company. Knowing however, that I was anxious to return home, the miners proposed to strike a legal number of feet for themselves and pay me a certain sum of money, thus buying my share of the mine. I agreed to this; the gold was paid over to me and I hastened away to deposit it in one of the miner's banks of those days. Guess where that was Charlie?'

'A big brick house, grandfather?'

'Oh no, there were no such banks as you have seen, in that out-of-the-way place. The good miners were fond of oysters, and when the tin cans in which they came were empty they made good strong boxes for holding gold. When filled, the can was buried in a well marked spot in the ground and placed in an old hollow tree, or else hidden beneath the stones of a cabin hearth.'

'Which place did you choose for a bank; grandpa,' asked Charlie.

'My hearth stone in the cabin. How joyous I felt that night as I deposited my well-filled can in its place, and hastily concealed all traces of my wealth. 'Going home at last!' I exclaimed aloud. Keep a sharp watch to-night, old Carlo, and you shall never suffer from hunger while your master lives.' My one-roomed cabin was dimly lighted by a single candle, as I spoke and I can remember how Carlo raised his eyes to mine in his knowing way and with a wag of his tail and a sharp bark gave me to understand that he felt his responsibility.

'I then started to prepare my evening meal. As I whistled a cheerful song and stirred my biscuit dough with a wooden spoon carved with my own jacknife, my thoughts flew across the continent to my quiet home, where I pictured my two little girls sweetly sleeping in their low trundle-bed, and my good wife sitting alone by the fire watching and praying for the return of their long absent father. When my biscuits were in the oven, I fried my bacon and eggs, and before long sat down to eat my hearty dinner, only now and then stopping to share my food with faithful Carlo. Before retiring for the night, however, I took pen and paper and wrote to my wife of my good fortune, and that I should return with gold enough to pay off our farm. Then I folded the letter, and climbed into my hammock, which was swung from the bare rafters, and where I was soon fast asleep.

'It was past midnight when I was aroused by the barking of my dog, but as this was not unusual, after listening for a few moments I again dropped into a sound slumber from which I did not awake until long after daylight. I raised my head, but I felt so queer and drowsy from head to foot that I could not arouse myself enough to get out of my hammock. At length, however, the mist cleared somewhat and I managed to sit up, but what a sight met my eyes! The door stood ajar, and over in the corner lay my faithful watch-dog dead! My first thoughts were of my gold, and hastily searching for it, I found my suspicions confirmed. My money was all gone!

'Oh, grandpa, what did you do then?' inquired Charlie.

'I hardly know. I was sick and almost

and separation before me. But I determined to make diligent search for the thief, so I went over to a friends's cabin to ask his advice in regard to the best steps to be taken to recover the money. He told me that it would be in vain to search for the fellow, who must know that lynching would certainly be his fate if found by the miners. 'There are no jails here to put thieves in,' he added, 'and a thief when caught is always hung to the nearest oak, and without waiting for judge and jury, otherwise none of our gold would be safe. This scamp doubtless knew of your fortune and was peeping through the window when you deposited your gold.''

'Did you find him?' inquired Charlie.

'Never!' replied grandpa; 'I had to content myself and go to work in another mine for two years more.'

'But why didn't you hear the thief when he got into your cabin, grandpa,' I enquired.

'Oh, he had chloroformed me to make me sleep. Probably he killed the dog with the same stuff.

'Well, I worked on in this mine until I had accumulated a fortune larger than the first, and then started for home. To make my gold secure, I put it in this long buckskin purse and fastened it with my belt around my waist. The steamer went homeward by the Isthmus, and we had a pleasant and quick passage on the Pacific, but the Atlantic ocean was rough, and it was stormy enough much of the way. We had just passed the the perilous Cape Hatteras, when one night after passengers were asleep in our berths, there suddenly arose a cry of fire. Tumbling half awake from my berth, I hastily went on deck to find it in a terrible confusion. Women were screaming, children crying, and men making every exertion to put out the flames, which were gaining headway. It was soon evident that the steamer would burn at the water's edge, and passengers must be saved, if at all, by means of the boats. Some of the boats were overturned, as they struck the water,

who, by great exertion had succeeded in getting her on board the other vessel, which was the very one on which the mother had been taken from one of the small boats. The mother cried, and thanked me over and over again, as she related the story, saying she would never forget the heroic deed, as she called it. Especially was she touched when I let her know that I left my gold to save her child. Soon after getting home I received a letter from the father of the letter girl inclosing a check for two thousand dollars! He said he was called a wealthy man, but his dearest treasure was the sweet little daughter whom I had saved from death. This money could not repay me, he added, but it would show that he was grateful. I took the money and paid for this farm, feeling that God had more than rewarded me for doing my duty in saving the child.'

'But, grandpa, how did you ever get this purse again? You said you left it on the burning steamer.'

'Yes, Charlie, I did leave it on the deck, but an honest man named McDonald found it. He strapped the belt around his waist and brought it safe to land. He discovered my name and place of residence marked inside the purse, and when he reached his home he wrote to me. I answered the letter and told him what a struggle it had cost me to leave all my worldly goods to save the child of a stranger, but that God had rewarded me already for doing as I would be done by, and that he himself had earned the purse of gold by his own exertions in saving it. The honest Scotchman would not hear of it, an I one day I received this stained purse, filled with all the gold, just as I had left it on the steamer, and all I could do was to reward with a handsome gift the man who had thus befriended me.'

'No wonder you prize this old purse, grandpa,' said Charlie, 'I must go and put it back in the garret.'

'No, Charlie, I will take care of it now, but when I go to town I will buy you a fine, new one to keep your marbles, in place of this dear old affair.'

MARCH PROVERBS.

"If March comes like a lamb,
As Sure Year's time,
He will turn and go out like a
Lion's step roar."

"If March comes in with his head,
He will leave with a peacock's tail," he said.

"March winds and April rain
Make the flowers to mayen."

"If March be like April,
Just wait and see—
How like March itself then
April will be."

"A March full of rain
Brings farmers deep pain."

"March grass, 'tis understood,
Does nobody any good."

"Put you trust
In March dust."

"A bushel of March dust is worth a king's ransom."

JEDGE WAXEM'S POLITICAL PROVERBS.

It's ezier to by a vote than it is to git the goods delivered.

Ef the Amerkin eagel shood swell up as bust there's no tellin what wood become of the pieces.

Ef a candidate woodent make promises fastern he brakes um things wood come to a purty pass.

It is about as hard for a man to git out of the White House as it is for him to get into it, only it ain't the same kind of hard.

The offices that air lookin for the men don't pay much.

Prohibition has got so water-soaked that it won't flote.

It's a mighty big polititshum that won't take off his hat to a millyun dollars.

Mebbe I'm agin silver and mebbe I ain't but of enny man wants to dump a cart lode er two of dollars in my corn crib I ain't goin to stop him.

A candidate spends all the money he's got to git himself elected to an offis whar he can save the people's money. That's patirtiotism.

Polititshuns air patriots fer pay.

THE BIRD WHICH FLIES THE HIGHEST.

The huge bird, the condor of the Andes, far excels every other bird in this respect. Its life itself to a height where no sound is heard, save the airy tread of its vast pinions and surveys in solitary grandeur the wide range of plain and pasture land beneath it. Humbolt mentions the flight of the condor in the mountains of Chili, and among the Cordilleras of South America. When up among these mountains, at an altitude of 14,000 feet, he observed these wondrous birds sailing in circles for hours together, so high above him that they were just discernible as minute specks in the sky. This when we consider their immense compass of wing extending from 11 to 15 feet from tip to tip, shows to what an amazing elevation these birds attain. Calculating trigonometrically, Humbolt considered that they could not be less than from twenty to twenty-five thousand feet above the sea-level.

SHE HAD NO FAITH IN AMERICAN DOCTORS.

"My old Irish servant-woman made me laugh heartily the other day," said a New York housewife last week. "She is as faithful a worker as I ever saw, and has been in our family for years. She's as stubborn, too, as she is faithful. Only two or three times in her life has she fallen ill, She had no faith in American doctors, she said. She had consulted a gypsy 'wise-woman' in her youth in the old country for toothache once, and all her people had great faith in gypsy lore and gypsy remedies. Last week, however, she got so seriously ill with grip that I insisted on her having my own doctor see her. I told her as impressively as I could what a splendid doctor he was, how learned, how skillful, how successful.

"Finally I half persuaded, half coerced, her into letting me bring the doctor up to her room, where she lay suffering but un complaining. He felt her pulse, looked at her tongue, asked her to tell him where her pains were, how she felt when they began, if she had taken anything for them, did her head ache, were her feet cold, did her chest pain, had she felt giddy, was her throat sore, &c.; in fact, he took great pains to find out her exact symptoms, and I liked him for it, and felt sure that Bridget would appreciate the fact that he took as much interest in her case as in any of his rich patients. Finally he prescribed for her and went away.

"'Well, Bridget,' I said, 'what do you think of him now? Isn't he clever?'

"'Clever!' snorted Bridget in disdain. 'And where's the cleverness of a doctor who has to be told all about your disease before he knows what it is? Did you hear him making me tell him every pain in my body before he could guess what was the matter with me? What sort of cleverness is that? When I went to the gypsy doctor she just looked at me once and says she: "Ye have toothache, my girl." That's the kind of a doctor for me. I want none of your ignorant American doctors, and I'll take none of his medicine.'—N. Y. Tribune

— Nobby English felt hats. Treble has just imported all the latest styles. Corner King and James streets, Hamilton.

— The latest styles and newest shapes of English and American felt hats at Treble's, corner King and James streets, Hamilton.