W. H. WILLSON
LEADING FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER
Residence & Office opp. Merchants Bank
Open Day and Night
GEORGETOWN, ONT. PHONE 54

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

WEDNESDAY EVG AUG. 13, 1913

The Stock Market has been dull for some weeks and many of the standard stocks have dropped away down. It is a great balancing up time in the financial world.

The suffrage question, so popular with the militant suffragists, is being tried by an imprisoned negro in Berlin, Ontario. He refuses either chicken or water-melon, as the reports say, and the jail authorities threaten to feed him by force.

Through the passing of our faithful postmaster, Mr. McLeod, arises a vacancy which must soon be filled. With such a progressive town as Georgetown, with all its present industries, industries pending and ever increasing population, it is most essential that there be the best stamp of a postmaster. Postal service has much to do with the welfare or the undoing of any town, in fact it is one of the most important factors of all. Considering these, we realize that we must have a man who will in all cases take interest in public welfare and rectify any needs of the people in regards to postal service. Surely Georgetown can produce many such men. Georgetown Old Boys have made good elsewhere. Why not let someone make good at home, and benefit our own town.

The worst habit that boys can fall into is that of loafing around on the streets at night. It is then they cast their lot in slippery places when at any moment they are likely to fall from grace. All good and noble lessons taught them by their mothers are there counteracted and nullified. They learn nothing that is good—but everything bad. The boys who spend their evenings in the sacred precincts of home with good books for their companions are the future hope of the country; they will fill our legislative halls, and sit in judgment upon men and measures, while the boys who run the streets will fill our penitentiaries, almhouses and lunatic asylums. Parents who are responsible for these broken laws of decency will have broken hearts and bowed heads in the awakening years that will inevitably follow.

The happiest man in the world is the common, every day chap who makes his own living, pays his own bills and has the respect of his neighbors. He saves a little money as he goes along, but doesn't try to get a corner on his local output and he is not a slave to ambition or society. He never expects to wear out his trousers in the senate and when he glides out of bed in the morning he never wastes any time trying to pick out the right tint of sache, suspenders and neckties that will blend with the general effect. He only wears a high collar when he feels like it, and when his pet corn begins to jump, he jerks out his knife and cuts a four inch gash in the side of his shoe and nothing is said about it in the local paper. He never has to set up at night to pacify his conscience. He believes in the doctrine of live and let live. When he encounters one of the needy he doesn't stutter with his pocket book. The plain plug of a man is happy because he is satisfied and he doesn't spend half of his time yearning for something which his salary will not permit him to buy. Give us more plain men and the world will be better.

Buffalo Bill, the last surviving Indian fighter, has retired from the circus business and will spend his remaining years upon his Wyoming ranch. His "Wild West Show" is in the hands of the receivers. The collapse of his show, which was unique in many ways, must point to a change in public taste. Only a few years ago Colonel Cody was in London, and had kings and queens as his guests. He went to Paris and created a tremendous sensation, besides suggesting the name "Apache" for the desperadoes of that city, who had hitherto been loosely designated as thugs and murderers. It is many years since Buffalo Bill visited Toronto, but his picturesque and graceful appearance is well remembered, and when, not long ago, he became involved in domestic troubles, there was much sympathy expressed for him. Detractors say that Buffalo Bill never killed an Indian in his life, and that he owed his success to a few lucky contracts to supply hay for American soldiers under Sherman who were endeavoring to civilize the Indians. However, Buffalo Bill looked the hero of the plains. He satisfied the critical sense of the schoolboys to whom he was a superman, and having passed this test, further evidence of his exploits should not be demanded. Buffalo Bill's latest misfortune seems to show that, like many another champion, he lingered too long upon the stage.

Athletic Sports.

The Field Day at the Canadian National Exhibition has a continental reputation. All the cracks of the continent gather there, and nearly every race has an international tinge to it. And its a meet without a dull moment—just a series of races that are brought on, one after another, so fast that the excitement never gets a chance to ebb. Watch the sporting columns of the newspapers for the big men and big events that will feature it.

Fall Fairs, 1913

Georgetown	Oct. 1 & 2
Acton	Sept. 17 & 18
Boston	Oct 6 & 7
Brampton	Sept. 16 & 17
Caledon	Oct. 9 & 10
Erin	Oct. 16 & 17
Milton	Oct 7 & 8
Streetsville	Sept 24
Toronto	Aug. 23 to Sept 8
Woodbridge	Oct 14 & 15

Glenwilliams

A meeting of the citizens will be called sometime soon to arrange for a Glen Old Boys' Reunion and a half day's sport to be held about the middle of September. The proceeds will be used towards civic improvements such as installation of hydro-electric.

Miss Winnifred Beaumont is spending a few days with friends in Hamilton.

Misses Francis Ponsco and Myrtle Scott spent the week end in Brampton.

Mr. and Mrs. Brunton and daughters, Ethel and May, spent the week end in Rockwood.

Mr. Hugh Logan was in Acton on Saturday. He was awarded the contract to supply the stone for the new post office there. We wonder when he will get the same for the Glen relaying.

Mrs. Thos. Brooks is sick and has been seriously ill of late but improving and will be around shortly.

A baseball match on Saturday, Acton vs. Glen. Game called at 4 p.m. Everybody come.

The Glen Band, accompanied by the Georgetown Fire Brigade by the Demonstration in Hamilton today.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Scott and family are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Beaumont.

Why not call a public meeting to discuss the installation of Hydro?

Wilfrid McMaster is visiting relatives in Port Perry and Brooklin.

Rev. S. M. Roadhouse preached in the Methodist church here last Sunday. This Sunday, a former pastor, Rev. C. H. Woltz will preach at 3 p.m.

Miss Ethel Cook is spending a month with Miss Greta Carter at Brampton.

Mr. F. Annon of Chatham spent Sunday at Mrs. Shevlains.

Miss Nellie Shevlain is visiting in Chatham Ont.

Spirit of Frolic Seizes Hamilton

One Hundred Years Since Hamilton was Incorporated — Lt. Gov. Gibson Officiates.

The official opening of the Hamilton Industrial Exposition took place on Monday morning, when Lt.-Gov. Gibson severed the tri-colored ribbons stretched across the entrance to the Armouries, and gave access to the building, where a variety of articles, manufactured by 108 firms of Hamilton are on display. Their variation and arrangement presents a very striking and elaborate view.

Upon entering the Lieut.-Gov. was welcomed by the Chairman of the Exposition, Mr. H. J. Waldie and other members. After many eloquent speeches by citizens and officials, the visitors were entertained at a luncheon at the Royal Hotel. Band concerts were given in the various parks during the afternoon and evening.

One striking feature is the whole-hearted manner in which practically all the citizens have entered the rejoicing festivities. Houses are decorated with all sorts of elaborate and gay ornamentation. Young men and girls parade the streets dressed in carnival garb and blowing horns or shaking some other thing less sound. All Hamilton is having the time of its life.

Bowling.

The Grant trophy still remains with W. N. McKay and F. L. Heath, they having the previous week, defeated G. C Lawrence and Dr. McAndrew by 17 to 14 and also E. R. Colbert and R. R. Barber by a score of 13 to 11. This week the first challenge is from J. W. Kennedy and D. Lawson followed by a second challenge from the Drummer's Snack winners, namely, G. C. Lawrence and Dr. McAndrew.

The draw will be made this week for a contest in handicap singles for the Charles trophy. Each player will have an equal chance to win and there will be many surprises in store.

Married in Toronto.

Quietly on Monday, Aug. 4th, 1913, in the vestry of Old St. Andrew's church, Toronto, by the Rev. H. E. Abraham, pastor of St. Andrew's church, Guelph, Miss Maud Walker, daughter of Mr. H. L. Walker superintendent of the Raymond Sewing Machine Company, was married to Mr. Robert Cordiner, of the Post Office staff. Mr. and Mrs. Cordiner are both well known, Mr. Cordiner having been fifteen years in the postal service here. They left for a two week's honeymoon to Buffalo and other points east, and will be at home after August 18th.—Guelph Mercury.

—Who will be Postmaster?

—The harvest is almost over.

—The summer resorts are busy.

—The schools open in three weeks.

—The Exhibition season is drawing near.

—The root crops promise a good average yield.

—We are looking for Mr. W. J. Crootman to bring home some big fish from Muskoka.

—Georgetown Fire Brigade went to Hamilton this morning to compete in the demonstration there.

—Union services will be held next Sunday in the Baptist church in the morning and in the Methodist church at night.

—Bracelet and Strap Watches in gold, silver and gun metal are very popular. Good stock to choose from at A. E Willson's, next to Hotel McTibbon.

—Mr. F. S. Near and Mr. G. A. Wrigglesworth will call on the citizens of Georgetown in a few days to solicit subscriptions for the Fall Fair. As the Fair has become a permanent Georgetown Institution, we trust the response will be liberal.

—St. Peter's Church, Erindale, Garden Party will be held on Saturday evening, August 16th, at "The Homestead" residence of Mr. Edgar Adamson, quarter of a mile from the gravel road between Streetsville and Erindale. The following talent has been secured: Jas. Fax comedian; Bobbie Wilson, humorist; Miss Jessie Fax, accompanist, the Toronto Male Quartette and addresses will be given by Messrs. R. Blain, M. P., S. Charters, M. P. P. The Port Credit Citizens Band will furnish music for the evening and will be on the grounds at 8 o'clock. Brilliant illuminations. Come and enjoy one of the best garden parties of the season.

Obituary

William McLeod.

The late Wm. McLeod, whose death occurred at his home here last week, was born November 15th, 1838, at Wick, Caithnesshire, Scotland. In 1857 he came to Canada and settled in Oakville, where he was connected with the business of the late John Barclay. Three years later he removed to Rockwood and shortly afterwards to Georgetown, where he was a member of the firm of Barclay, McLean, and McLeod in the old Barclay Block, later McLean and McLeod, and when the new stone store was erected, McLeod, Anderson and Co. occupied it some years later Mr. McLeod assumed control of the entire business which was one of the largest dry goods business in Western Ontario at that time. Eighteen years ago he retired from business having sold out to Walker, McLean & Co., later J. McKean & Co., the present owners.

In 1887 deceased was the Reform candidate for Halton, but was defeated by David Henderson. He was a member of the town council for 18 years and Reeve for 9 years. He was Warden of Halton County in 1904. In religious he was a Presbyterian and for several years was Chairman of the Board of Management. He was a Justice of the Peace for Halton for fifteen years, also a member of the H. S. Board and the Masonic Brotherhood and of the Ancient Scottish Rite. About ten years ago he was appointed postmaster which position he held until his death. On January 1st, 1868 deceased was married to Sarah Barber, daughter of the late James Barber.

A family of six children blessed the union, five of whom are still living; they are J. M. McLeod, solicitor to the Treasury of Ontario, Toronto; Wm. J. McLeod; Mrs. H. B. Henderson; Mrs. H. M. Wetherald, Toronto; Norman L. McLeod, manager Standard Bank, Edmonton, and Miss McLeod at home.

The late Wm. McLeod was widely known and highly respected and his funeral on Thursday afternoon was largely attended. The service was conducted by Rev. R. F. Cameron, and interment took place in Greenwood cemetery. The pall bearers were J. J. Allen, Harry Barber, L. Grant, H. P. Lawson, Wm. McKay, and Dr. A. W. Nixon.

Things in General

The election of Hon A. G. McKay, as member for Athabasca in the Alberta Legislature was generally anticipated just as the election of Mr Cameron in North Grey was a foregone conclusion. It is a rare exception in Canada that a bye election goes against the Government. One of these rare exceptions was the case of Hon George P. Graham, who carried a bye-election subsequent to the crash of Sept. 1911. A. G. McKay is a man of very marked ability and this helped him in the two contests he has experienced during the past months; and many who were formerly against him are now sounding his praises. Such is life in Canadian politics.

POLITICS IN ONTARIO.

In the Athabasca contest there do not appear at this distance to have been very great issues. In fact at a bye-election with a government strongly entrenched in office issues do not commonly count for so very much, although there was another exception in the case of the Drummond-Athabasca election in Quebec two years or more ago, when the navy question came into view as a contentious proposition and a big government majority was turned into a large minority. There will, however, be some large issues at the next general election in Ontario, chief of which will be the liquor question, when there will be a direct issue that really involves the total prohibition of the liquor traffic in this Province. More than once the people of Ontario have expressed themselves emphatically in favor of the abolition of the liquor traffic, but never in such a way that their pronouncement must be followed by legislation that will carry into effect their wishes as expressed at the ballot-box. At the next general election in Ontario the line-up will be definite on either one side or the other and if the people say so, the bar will go.

CANADIAN POLITICS.

At this summer season, there is really nothing doing. Political life must be hard for those who keep at it all the time so an occasional cessation is desirable but there is a warm time coming. The navy question is getting to be a larger issue all the time, involving as it does some questions of national importance that were not at first noticed. It is too too bad that there should be a division amongst Canadians on the navy question, but you never can know where party politics at their worst are going to land the political parties

ACROSS THE SEA.

The political situation across the sea continues to have its exciting features. The outstanding figure in British politics, it is safe to say, is the Right Hon. David Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer. It was thought at one time that Mr. Winston Churchill, one of his distinguished colleagues, was about to break with him, but this is now admitted to be entirely unlikely. There is a good deal of bitterness between the parties in the Old Land and "camp divisions" are continuously sought in order to compel a dissolution. What the verdict would be just now in the event of an appeal to the country would be very hard to say. Lloyd-George has been making another attack upon the House of Lords and this is always popular with a large section of the rank and file with whom the insurance bill is not so popular. Then there is the ever-present Home Rule Bill that will some day soon be law in Ireland. There will be threats of revolution, &c., but Home Rule for Ireland is bound to come and if not given by one party it will be by the other, for it will remain in British politics until it is settled.

NEARER HOME

There are a few things about home that will demand everybody's attention. What Georgetown needs to do now is to grow. We are just at that stage where unless we go ahead we are liable to be back. With what we have undertaken in the way of municipal expence we need more assessable property we must have more factories which will employ more people who will need more houses. I understand that we are to have a rate of 30 mills this year, and with our expensive undertaking's it looks like a higher rate than even this unless we have a larger assessment, not, to be sure on existing properties (for that is surely high enough) but in properties that will naturally follow a demand for the accommodation of an increased population. With a view to larger things may I suggest there should be a larger co-operation among the various municipal organizations the Council, the High School Board, the Public School Board, the Board of Trade. The money for all our enterprises comes from just the one source and it is only just to the tax payers that this money should be spent under the co-operation and consultation of all who were Elected to spend it. As to the Board of Trade they will need to be always on the look out for the things that are possible to bring this way, much can be done by the officers for the time being in the way of correspondence with firms or individuals who might be induced to bring their enterprises to a town that has good water, good schools, good churches, a well conducted customs office and abundance of electric power.

THE GLEANER

Forty Thousand Men Required.

FARM LABORERS, ACCURDING TO THE WINNIPEG CAUCUS WILL BE THE LARGEST IN THE HISTORY OF CANADA.

The wheat crop of 1913 will be the greatest ever harvested in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, thus requiring the farm laborers of the East to recruit and assist in harvesting the World's greatest bread basket.

The Governments of the respective Provinces state that forty thousand men will be required for this year's harvest. These will have to be principally recruited from Ontario, and the prosperity of Canada depends on securing labor promptly. The Canadian Pacific, on which Company will fall practically the entire task of transporting the men to the West, is already making special arrangements for this year. Excursions from points in Ontario to Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will be run, and special trains operated, making the trip in about thirty-six hours and avoiding any change of cars or transfers. This will be a day shorter than any other route.

"Going trip West," $10.00 to Winnipeg, plus half-cent per mile from Winnipeg up to McLeod, Calgary or Edmonton.

"Return trip East," $18.00 to Winnipeg, plus half-cent per mile from all points east of McLeod, Calgary or Edmonton, to Winnipeg.

Going Dates—August 18th—From all stations Kingston to Renfrew inclusive and east thereof in Ontario.

August 22nd—From Toronto and West on Grand Trunk Main Line to Sarnia inclusive and south thereof.

August 25th—From Toronto and North Western Ontario, north of but not including Grand Trunk Line Toronto to Sarnia and east of Toronto to Kingston, Sharbot Lake and Renfrew including these points.

September 3rd—From Toronto and all stations in Ontario East of but not including Grand Trunk Line Toronto to North Bay.

September 5th—From all stations on Grand Trunk Line Toronto to North Bay inclusive and west thereof in Ontario including C. P. R. Line Sudbury to Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, but not including Axlida and west.

For full particulars see nearest C. P. R. Agent, or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Georgetown Markets.

Wheat (new)	35c per bushel
Oats (new)	80 to 90c per bus.
Butter	25c per pound
Eggs	22c per doz.

AN ASTOR DEAL

The Only Time That Old John Jacob Sold Real Estate.

"One of the most stringent real estate rules of the Astor family is 'never sell,' and only one sale is recorded in the entire life of old John Jacob Astor," said Niles F. Watkins, a real estate broker of New York. "In 1830 Astor tore down his house in Broadway, cleared the whole block from Vesey to Barclay street and built the huge Quincy granite hotel known as the Astor House, which was one of the first notable landmarks in New York and also one of the best paying pieces of property.

"A few days after it was finished the old gentleman and his eldest son, William, were walking through City Hall park, where the postoffice now stands, and stopped a moment to admire the building, the finest hotel in America at that time.

"'Pop, that's a mighty fine building,' said William. 'I wish to gracious it was mine.'

"'So?' answered the father. 'Well, Billy, give me $1 and you can have it.'

"Out came the dollar—a big silver dollar that is cherished by the family to this day—and within an hour the deed of the property was made out and recorded. This was old Mr. Astor's only sale of real estate in his life."—Washington Herald.

A Solomon-like Decision.

A Rhode Island justice was called upon to determine the ownership of a brood of turkeys. The flock, consisting of fifteen young ones, was mothered by two hens, a white one and a bronze, and had been running for quite a time over two adjoining farms. The owner of the white hen declared that the turkeys were his, while the man who owned the bronze hen asserted just as positively that they belonged to him. The justice was puzzled. At last a witness came forward who swore that he had seen a dog chase the flock; that at the dog's approach the young birds flew up into a tree and the bronze hen took to the woods, but the white hen turned and gave battle to the dog. The justice thereupon decided that the owner of the white hen was also the rightful owner of the brood of young turkeys.—New York Press.

A Woman's Wit.

The husband of Lydia Childs was an invalid for many years. He was not well off in this world's goods, and much of the support of the family was earned by the wife. Thinking of this and of his wife's many sacrifices for his comfort, Mr Childs once said to her regretfully, "My dear, I wish I were Croesus."

Whereupon Mrs. Childs, with ready wit and gracious tact, responded, "You are Croesus, for you are king of Lydia."—Los Angeles Times.

Imaginary Pains.

Don't laugh at hysterical people with their imaginary pains, says a physician. A "delusion" is reality to the sufferer. When one believes one has a pain one has the pain. All pain is in the brain, and to believe one has it is to have it. It matters not a whit whether the message is sent by one's toe that some kind friend is treading on or whether it is sent from one part of the brain to another.—New York Tribune.

THE PONY EXPRESS.

Fearless Riders and the Dangers and Hardships They Faced.

Perhaps the most picturesque figure on the old trail was the pony express rider. The overland stage proved too slow for mail and express in its flight from the Missouri and the Pacific. True, it had cut down the months of the old ox team to twenty-five days, and still there was a clamor that the east and west be brought closer together, and it was done. The pony cut the time to ten days.

Those who were personally acquainted with the famous pony express of those days could never forget the intrepid rider who braved all peril, forgetful of self, intent only on the speedy delivery of his precious mochila to the best lady horseman, fleet and fast he rode over mountain and plain, across scorching desert and icy snow, through unbridged and rifle pest friend, away from foe, to the final achievement—the safe delivery of his charge.

Forty fearless horsemen in saddle riding west, as many more riding east, and this novel but useful enterprise was in motion. For two years the pony express carried messages of business and love across 2,000 miles of western mountains and plains, over a country peopled with a hostile race, destitute of cultivation or development, through a region wild, desolate and little known.

It was in 1860 that the pony express was established. The route, briefly stated, was due west from St. Joseph to Fort Kearney, up the Platte to Julesburg, thence, by Fort Laramie and Fort Bridger, to Salt Lake City, thence to Camp Floyd, Ruby valley, the Humboldt, Carson City, Placerville and Folsom, to Sacramento and San Francisco by boat.

The intention of the pony express was to carry letters only and not more than ten pounds at a trip. It was decided that the safest and easiest mode of carrying the mail was to make four pockets, one in each corner of the mochila, a covering made of heavy leather for the saddles and generally used by the expert Mexican and Spanish riders. The mochila was transferred from pony to pony and went through from St. Joseph to San Francisco, the pockets containing the mail being locked and opened only at military posts en route and at Salt Lake City. These precious letters were wrapped in oilcloth to protect them, but even this precaution sometimes failed. Rivers had to be crossed; horse and rider swam together.—W. C. Jenkins in National Magazine.

Grew Too Tall.

"I recall a case of genuine boneheadedness, mixed with enthusiasm, that cost a great many people a bunch of money," said an oil operator. "It was during the time when a big strike meant a drop in the price of oil. The foreman of a drill crew had been instructed by the employers to use a code in the event of oil being found. If it was a big flow he was to wire, 'Pine trees grow tall.' If, on the other hand, the flow was small, 'Pine trees grow small,' was to be the code message. The drill struck a gusher, and the following message was sent by the ivory topped individual: 'Pine trees grow tall as hell, and she is flowing all over the derrick!' Of course there were a number of men about the exchange who could understand telegraphy, and the consequence was that the price of oil dropped about $2 a barrel in a few minutes."—Louisville Times.

Intoxicated by Tobacco.

Giving evidence against a man on a charge of disorderly conduct at Bow street police court, a constable said that the accused behaved in a very violent and disorderly manner in Leicester square on Tuesday evening. He quarreled with a cabman, and eventually the witness took him into custody, believing him to be drunk. At the police station the prisoner denied that he had been drinking, and the doctor who examined him reported that he had chewed tobacco to such an extent that it had had the same effect upon him as alcohol.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Real Laziness.

The Little Russians think of the south—are said to be cleverer than the Russians of the north, but they are lazy—just how lazy may be gathered from this quotation from Mr. Maurice Baring's book, "Russian Essays and Stories:"

"The Little Russian," said a Little Russian gentleman to me, "is so lazy that he will say to his wife, 'Little wife, say whoa to my horse. I have a pain in my tongue.'"

Progressive.

"When did you commit your first fatal extravagance?"

"When my boss referred to my wages as my 'salary.'"

"And when did you perpetrate this latest folly?"

"The day my wife called my salary my 'income.'"—Cleveland Leader.

Not Worth While.

"I notice that you usually tell the truth."

"Yes; I found that telling lies gets you into almost as much trouble."—Kansas City Journal.

TRICKY ART DEALERS.

Astute Parisian Scheme For Booming a "New Master."

For the booming of a new artist an astute dealer is necessary. He catches his artist as young as possible—preferably as an exhibitor of crazy canvases at the autumn salon of the Independents' exhibition, and consolations him to paint 100 pictures a year.

One by one, occasionally in twos and threes, at judicious intervals the dealer sends the pictures to the Hôtel Drouot for sale by auction. There he has confederates, who raise the price at each sale, and he buys them in himself.

After a few months the rising artist's canvases have a certain market value, and the next step is taken to turn their platter into a modern magnet. The critics are attacked. One of them is asked to look at some daub, and when he sees it he sees but with horror the dealer says:

"What! You don't like it? Take it home with you as a favor to me. Live with it six months and show—"

In the course of an amateur call upon the critic and cannot contain his admiration for the new artist's picture.

"What a masterpiece! The most modern thing in art I have seen for a long time!" he exclaims.

Doubt begins to invade the critic's mind, and when one or two more enthusiastic amateurs have visited him he is worked up to writing a column of panegyric on the new master. The amateurs are, of course, sent by the dealer.

One or two articles and the boom is in full swing. Wealthy and simple minded collectors, remembering how other painters have been decried in their early days and how their works later have commanded fancy prices, rush in.

The new master makes about 10 per cent of the profit and the dealer the other 90 per cent. The new master is at the mercy of the dealer. If he grumbles the dealer floods the auction rooms with a hundred or so of his masterpieces and orders his agents not to bid, the result being that the canvases sell at rubbish prices, and the boom is burst.—Gil Blas.

LONDON THEATERS.

They Charge From a Penny to Sixpence For a Bill of the Play.

At the London theaters when the young woman shows you to a seat she asks if you wish a program. If you do you pay sixpence in the orchestra or dress circle for a program handsomely printed on fine paper. The price ranges down through "thripence" and "tuppence" as the galleries ascend to a penny in the cockloft. The quality of paper and the general artistic merit of the program decline with the price, but exactly the same information is conveyed for a penny as for sixpence. The fastidious theater goer might prefer to pay a dime for a neat and simple program rather than to have a bulky bunch of advertisements gratis, as in New York, but these London programs, although not so thick as those of New York, are not devoid of advertisements. This gives the purchaser the feeling that he is being worked at both ends. A lady reminds me, however, that a program in a New York theater costs her 10 cents, as the smeary printing rubs off on her white gloves, the cleaning of which costs a dime.

The quality of the performance at the better London theaters certainly averages no higher than that at similar theaters in New York. The music halls are the resort of the great middle class. These are great auditoriums with tier on tier of galleries, the seating capacity ranging perhaps from 3,000 to 5,000.—London Letter in New York Sun.

The Roman Tribuna.

The tribunes in ancient Rome represented the people in much the same way that the house of commons does in England and the house of representatives in this country. For a long time the patricians or aristocrats of Rome had everything their own way. But when the plebeians (or, as we would say, the "plain people") got their tribune the reckless tyranny of the patricians ceased. The tribune had great power. He could veto almost any act and nullify almost any law passed by the Romans. Liberty among the Romans dates from the time they first secured their tribunes.—New York American.

Friendship's Tribute.

Gladys—Did you see what the society column of the Daily Bread said about Nin Villiard the other morning? "She moves with ease and grace in our most exclusive circles." May belle—Yes, I read it. It's dead certain that the editor who wrote that had never seen her on roller skates.—Chicago Tribune.

Against His Convictions.

"Have some of this Welsh rabbit, Bjonson?" asked Bjones as he stirred the golden concoction in the chafing dish.

"No, thanks, Bjonesey," returned Bjonson, patting his stomach tenderly "I am unalterably opposed to all corporation taxes."—Harper's Weekly.

40,000 Harvesters Wanted

Excursions to Winnipeg $10.00

Choice of destination left to the excursionist. Half a cent a mile from Winnipeg to Regina, Saskatoon, Warman, Swan River, Edmonton, and to other points on the Canadian Northern Railway. Returning, half-a-cent a mile from all points on C.N.R to Winnipeg, $18.00 from Winnipeg to original starting point in Ontario.

EXCURSION DATES.

AUG. 18—From Kingston, Sharbot Lake, Renfrew and east in Ontario and Quebec. All stations on the Canadian Northern Quebec east of and including line St. Jerome to Huberdeau, and all stations on the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway

AUG. 22—From Toronto and Rosedale on CNO and from stations in Southwestern Ontario on and south of Grand Trunk main line, Toronto to Sarnia.

AUG. 25—From Toronto and all CNO stations east and south of Sparrow Lake; all stations on Central Ontario Railway and stations on Bay of Quinte, including Kingstons, also points on other lines north of GTR Toronto—Sarnia line, and east of, and including Sharbot Lake and Renfrew.

SEPT. 3—From Toronto, all CNO stations east and south of Sparrow Lake; all Central Ontario and Bay of Quinte stations; also stations on other lines east of North Bay in Ontario and Quebec, including all stations on the CNQ east of and including line St. Jerome to Huberdeau, and Q & L St. J. Ry. stations.

SEPT. 5—From Toronto to Sparrow Lake on CNO; also points on other lines Toronto to North Bay, Sudbury and west thereof.

The richest country in the West is served by the Canadian Northern Railway. The demand for Harvesters along its lines is heavy and wages the highest.

Write for Homeseekers Guide, showing 35,000 free homesteads awaiting the settler. For full information apply to

R. L. FAIRBURN, G.P.A., C.N.R., Toronto, Ontario.

AT THE MEN'S STORE

NEW ARRIVALS FOR THE FALL

Gentlemen—If you will call at our store we will show you the most handsome display of new arrivals in fine Suitings, Overcoating, Trouserings, etc., that has ever been our pleasure to place before our patrons.
We would advise early selection before all the choice and exclusive patterns have been selected.
Samples sent to out-of-town customers on request.

FURNISHINGS

New arrivals in fine Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, etc.
New arrivals in all latest styles in hard and soft hats.
Newest novelties in caps.

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING.

A fine selection of men's and youth's ready-to-wear Suits and Overcoats, odd pants and vests. All the different kinds and makes of Overalls; we are the sole agents for the celebrated Peabody goods.
Our stock this season comprises everything in men's wear, larger and better and at closer prices than ever. We solicit a share of your patronage. Visit us before making your fall purchases.

MILLAR & CO - GEORGETOWN PHONE 126

FINE HIGH CLASS TAILORING AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS

PARAWAX

is used for sealing all kinds of fruit jars and jelly pots. This is the modern and sanitary method. . . . .
2 Packages for 25c.

Seeded Raisins, splendid quality, - 3 pkgs. for 25c.

Jell O Powder, all flavors, 3 pkgs for 25c

Fruit Jars, at closest prices also fruit jar rubbers at 10 cents per dozen

John McDermid

J. H. LANE

PHONE 130 R 2.

Real Estate Agent

Offers the following properties:

$1050 Will buy two lots, with frame house of five rooms, in good location, near greenhouse. Easy terms.

$4000 Will buy that fine brick residence with two lots on Main st belonging to the late Edward Finley. There are nine rooms with furnace bath room and electric lights, also good barn stable and hen house. There is a quantity of fruit. Terms, $1000 down and the balance on easy installments. Good home for retired farmer.

$1800 Will buy a good frame house, seven rooms, with two lots, on George st. good location, a lot of young fruit trees. Considered splendid value for the money.

$3100 Buys two lots and lovely residence with all the latest improvements, on Main street; or $2350 for the residence and one lot.

$1500 will buy a comfortable little home on Main street if taken at once.

A new six roomed house with electric fixtures, on College View. Good stable. This place is going to be sold at a sacrifice as the owner wishes to dispose of it at once.

Houses will be very scarce this fall and now is the time to buy before the advance in price.

LANE - Real Estate

ADAMS & CO.

Georgetown :: Phone 43

We give you prices as the market will permit, which we watch closely for best value. Our prices are in print first at the lowest ebb. Consult us, it will pay you as a regular purchaser.

SNAPPY SPECIALS THIS WEEK

Clearing Lines of Beautiful Holiday Goods and Hot Weather Garments.

5 dozen Ladies' Fine Lawn Waists, regular $1.25, $1.50, $2.00 Saturday only 75c

Grocery Department

See us for those fine Cherries, Raspberries and Gooseberries.

Store closes every evening except Wednesday and Saturday at 6 o'clock.

Highest Prices paid for Farm Produce

ADAMS & CO.