J D Godfrey June 14

The Georgetown Herald.

FOURTY-EIGHTH YEAR | GEORGETOWN, WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 3, 1913. | ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

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

Advertisements will be changed once each month without extra charge.

Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by Monday evening.

J. M. MOORE, Publisher.

DIRECTORY

Legal

W. A. CAMPBELL
(Successor to Messrs. Goodwille & Goodwillie.)
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Money to loan. Office at Messrs. Goodwillies' old stand, Georgetown.

Medical

DR. A. W. NIXON
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher. Office and residence, Georgetown.

DR. A. McALLISTER
Physician and Surgeon. (Successor to Dr. Elliott.) Office hours 8 to 9.30 a.m. 2 to 4 p.m. 7 to 8 p.m. Office and residence first door south of Baptist church.

DR. JOSEPH McANDREW
Physician, etc. Office Hours: 8 to 9 a.m., 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m.

Dental

FRANK R. WATSON, D.D.S., M.D.S.
DENTIST
Georgetown, Ont. Hours: 8.30 a.m. to 6 p.m. Dentistry in all its branches Over Bank of Hamilton.

F. L. HEATH L.D.S., D.D.S.
DENTIST
Offices in Lane Block one door north of O'Neill's Carriage Factory. Hours 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Veterinary

W. NICKELL, V.S.
(Successor to H. G. Reed, V.S.)
Office and Infirmary, Mr. Reed's old stand. Cattle dehorned. Phone 37.

Auctioneers

J. A. BELL
Licensed Auctioneer, Halton, Peel and Wellington. Residence Church street, Georgetown. Sales conducted at reasonable rates. Real Estate bought and sold. Satisfaction guaranteed.

BENJ. PETCH
Licensed Auctioneer for Halton and Peel, Glenwilliams Post Office. Sales conducted satisfactorily and at reasonable rates. Orders left at the Georgetown Herald Office will receive prompt attention.

Barbers

O. K. BARBER SHOP
David Gant, Clark's Block, Georgetown. Children's hair-cutting, 10c. A call solicited.

A. NEVINS
Georgetown's leading barber. The best workmen and best materials used. Main Street, Georgetown.

NEW TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

The Bell Telephone Company of Canada is about to print a new issue of its OFFICIAL TELEPHONE DIRECTORY for the District of Central Ontario, including Georgetown.

Parties who contemplate becoming subscribers, or those who wish changes in their present entry should place their orders with the Local Manager at once to insure insertion in this issue.

CONNECTING COMPANIES

Should also report additions and changes in their list of subscribers, either to the Local Manager, or direct to the Special Agents Department, Montreal.

The Bell Telephone Company of Canada

J. A. TRACY
Clerk of Esquesing Township.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. INSURANCE. MONEY TO LOAN.
Office: Council Chamber Stewarttown.

INSURANCE
Fire, Life and Accident
District Agent for CANADA LIFE
C. C. ROE, GEORGETOWN, ONTARIO

F. S. NEAR
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
Agent for the Best Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.
Residence:—Queen Street, Georgetown

R. C. NIXON
GEORGETOWN

Substantially Made HARNESS

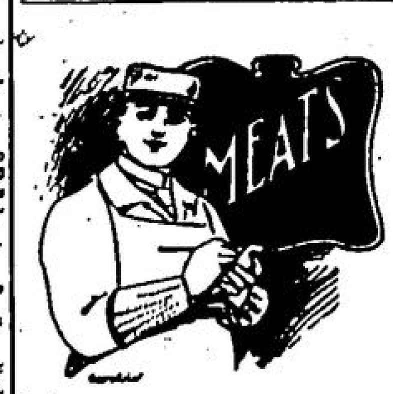
REGINA PNEUMATIC CLEANERS for Rental at 1 dollar per day

A good Assortment of TRUNKS and VALISES

Agent for Page Wire Fence

REPAIRING Promptly done

NIXON'S HARNESS and REPAIR SHOP.



J. M. Buck
BUTCHER
Georgetown
Always has on Hand the Finest of
BEEF & PORK
SAUSAGE, BOLOGNA, ETC.
HOME CURED HAMS & BACON
LAMB & VEAL in season
STUFFED and PLAIN OLIVES
[illegible]

Fruit and Ornamental TREES

I am again taking orders in this district for BROWN BROS.' NURSERIES. They grow the largest line of nursery stock in Canada.

The largest Fruit Growers patronize these nurseries because they furnish good hardy stock.

Exceptionally Good Prices for goods to be delivered in the Spring.

H. JACKSON
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

BUILDING and CONTRACTING

THE UNDERSIGNED are prepared to give estimates and do all kinds of CARPENTER WORK at right prices.

All work will receive prompt attention.

We carry a full line of METALLIC SHINGLES READY ROOFING SIDING

KENTNER & WRIGHT
Box 314 :: :: Georgetown

Paper-Hanging
Painting
Graining
Glazing

ARE YOU DOING ANY, If so see my Patterns and Prices before going elsewhere. It will pay you. First-class workmanship. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Burlaps, Oatmeals, Varnished Tiles and Room Mouldings supplied

E. BLUD
Box 100 :: Glenwilliams

The Saving Habit!

MANY PEOPLE who are earning less than you, and whose necessary expenses exceed yours, have been saving for years and have snug comfortable bank accounts. Systematic saving was the foundation of many a large fortune.

It is a habit that is easily acquired, affording more satisfaction and offering larger rewards than any other habit that you could form.

You can open an account in this bank with one dollar, and every six months your savings will be credited with the highest current interest.

W. M. McKAY, Manager, GEORGETOWN BRANCH

:: No Shovelling Required ::

STANDARD ANTHRACITE
SCRANTON COAL
In all sizes
Automatically Screened and Loaded

Coal & Wood

Select Lump for Domestic and Threshing Purposes. Smithing and Cannel Coal. In fact I carry everything to be found in an up-to-date Coal and Wood Yard.

JOHN McDONALD
Georgetown
Phone 12

ABOUT REPAIR WORK

We make our charges for repairing just as low as we can.

We do the work as well as it can be done.

We do it as quickly as possible. We have facilities for undertaking and for perfecting any sort of a job from fixing a pin or a brooch to repairing the most delicately adjusted timepieces.

We want whatever you may have in this line.

The most trivial jobs get our best attention.

A. B. Willson
Next to McGibbon House

Georgetown Planing Mills

ARE YOU THINKING OF Making a change in the arrangement of rooms in your residence, as the time for annual house-cleaning arrives.

DOES it require repairs to plaster? If so, we have in stock Patent Hard Wall Plaster in sacks. This only requires the adding of water to make it ready to apply.

HOW about renewing the old pine floors with 3/8 in. hardwood, making them sanitary and up-to-the-minute in styles. We have this flooring in Oak, Birch and Maple.

A full line of Building Supplies now in our yards.

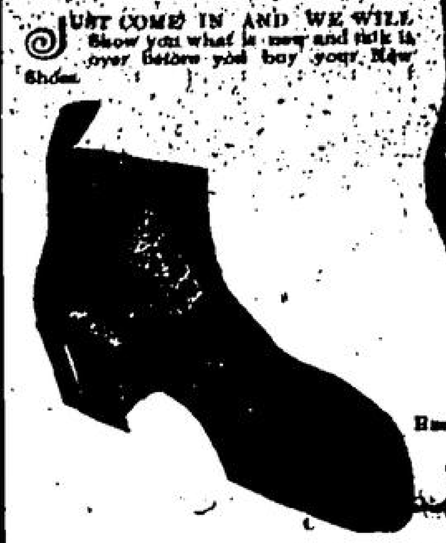
SIDNEY YOUNG, FOREMAN MILL DEPARTMENT
R. J. WALDIE, FOREMAN CONTRACTING DEPARTMENT
J. B. MCKENZIE
ACTON GEORGETOWN

NEW SPRING GOODS
COMING EVERY DAY

Same Price as Last Year

Better Goods & Better Assortment than Ever

JUST COME IN AND WE WILL Show you what is new and talk it over before you buy your New Shoes.



RESPECTFULLY YOURS
J. W. Beamish

Patterson's Meat Market

Is where you can buy the choicest

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

FRESH FISH

every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

CHOICE BUTTER. NEW VEGETABLES.

W. J. Patterson
Georgetown Phone 1

Shears that cut SHARP and CLEAN

KEEN KUTTER Scissors and Shears are the best in the world.

KEEN KUTTER Shears always cut sharp and clean and will retain their perfect adjustment. They are made of the very best steel and will last for years in perfect condition. Every article under the KEEN KUTTER Brand is made for QUALITY.

W. C. ANTHONY

40,000 FARM LABORERS WANTED
FOR HARVESTING IN WESTERN CANADA

"GOING TRIP WEST." $10.00 TO WINNIPEG
"RETURN TRIP EAST." $18.00 FROM WINNIPEG

GOING DATES
August 15th — From all stations Kingston to Renfrew inclusive and west thereof in Ontario.
August 22nd — From Toronto and West on Grand Trunk Main Line to Sarnia inclusive and South thereof.
August 29th — From Toronto and North-West of Ontario ...
September 3rd — From Toronto and all stations in Toronto ...
September 5th — From all stations on Grand Trunk Line ...

[illegible]

H. G. MURPHY, D.P.A., C.P.R., Toronto

J. H. Jackson Local Agent, Georgetown.

LIFE

Life is precious, Jesus thought so
When He gave His life for us,
Loved us in our sinfulness,
Gave up a life so fair and bright,
So full of loveliness and light,
So high, so long, so deep, so broad,
It must have been the life of God.

Life is precious, Jesus taught so,
Sweetest lessons we may learn,
When our hearts His love discern,
No one in His presence died,
Death was really terrified,
For He who marks the sparrow's fall
Has loved mankind the most of all.

Life is precious, is it not so?
Yet many have no higher aim
Than hunting pleasure, gold or fame,
But those who make the most of life,
With sin must wage increasing strife
Must walk by faith and watch and pray,
Till night is changed to perfect day.

Our Weekly Story

HOW HE WAS EXECUTED

By OSCAR COX

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

We may dress up a man in uniform, toot a horn, a rattle, a drum, in his ear and he will shoot down his fellow beings with great zest. But try to make him kill even one of them in cold blood, then you will see what a difficult matter it is.

There was once a kingdom not as big as Monaco, and that is small enough in all conscience. Little Sonnechen was but five miles in circumference. Yet it was a perfect kingdom, for King Shandigrab was a real royal personage, five feet high, five feet around the girth and wore a crown that weighed pretty nearly as much as himself. He had a cabinet, masters of the robes and hounds and courtiers galore. There were 5,000 commoners, with a number of horses, mules, cats and other animals. The general of the army of forty men (mostly effectives) was a terrible fellow, with fierce mustachios as pointed as his sword.

But the army and the general were both for show, for the kingdom was under the protection of its neighbor, the emperor of Hollibug, who had been paying it a stated sum ever since the principal part of the territory had been lopped off many centuries before for the benefit of the empire. Besides, the little Sonnechens were the most peaceful people in the world. So tender hearted were they that once when a mosquito flew over there from what is now New Jersey they refrained from killing it, so that it planted all the pools with mosquitoes.

Nevertheless there was once a murder committed in the kingdom by a man named Hans Gotterman. But that was an exceptional case, for he killed his wife, who was a nagger. Perhaps for this extraordinary incitement to murder he might have gone scot free had he not been lazy and generally worthless. So he was convicted and sentenced to have his head chopped off.

But here arose a difficulty. There was a royal executioner, but, like the general of the army, he was for show. He wore tights, a mask and all that, constantly carrying an ax on his shoulder. But the ax was wooden and its bearer so tender hearted that when he had fried chicken for breakfast his wife was obliged to cut off its head.

At a meeting of the cabinet the matter of Hans Gotterman was discussed, and it was agreed that the royal executioner wouldn't do for the job at all. So it was decided to send a request to the emperor of Hollibug for the loan of his headsman. Unfortunately there had been a revolution in the empire, and the royal executioner was so busy cutting off the heads of rebels that he could not be spared.

At another meeting of the cabinet it was decided to offer a hundred pieces of gold to whomsoever would execute the murderer. The offer was posted everywhere throughout the kingdom, and the king and his cabinet waited for some one to step forward, accept it and put an end to Gotterman. But no one was willing to kill a man at the price, and as no other expedient was suggested Gotterman still lived.

One day a mosquito bit him and impregnated him with bacteria that caused a terrible fever. The court waited expectantly, thinking the man would die, but he disappointed them by getting well, and since it cost considerable to keep him the cabinet decided to let him out on his promise to return when an executioner could be found to behead him. He rather objected to this, but his keeper stopped his food and thus forced compliance.

Every few days he would pretend he had heard that an executioner had arrived and go back to the jail, demanding food ad interim. Thus he got to be an insufferable bore. No one could be found to kill him, he wouldn't die.

One day it was reported to the king that fifty coal miners had been buried in a mine. These were citizens the state could not afford to lose. The cabinet ordered a hundred men collected at great expense to dig the miners out. They dug a month, when one day, hearing a voice, they made their way with pick and shovel toward the sound. After several days' hard work they broke into a compartment and there found Gotterman.

He said he had gone into the mine for work, but when asked how he had lived so long without food pointed to fifty empty dinner pails. He had gone into the place where the entombed men had placed their dinners. None of the laborers was ever got out alive. Gotterman alone survived the catastrophe.

The king was much incensed when he heard the story of Gotterman's rescue and renewed his efforts among the neighboring states for the loan of an executioner, but without success. Then came a written offer from the murderer to cut his own head off for the promised reward. The cabinet could not accept it because there was a law of the kingdom against suicide.

One day when the cabinet was in council a member presented an offer from a woman who was known to be a frightful shrew to marry Gotterman if she were paid as a dowry the hundred pieces of gold for his execution. The cabinet decided to accept the offer. As soon as Gotterman heard that he must marry the shrew all his courage left him. He had got rid of one nagger and dreaded to be tied up with another. A law was passed compelling him to marry the woman, and she talked him to death within a month.

RED HAIR POPULAR.

Scientist Explains the Charm of Those With Titian Tresses.

Some interesting facts concerning red-haired people have been given to the world recently by Monsieur Girouard, a French scientist. It seems that for many hundreds of years no one has ever been able to explain why a girl who has red hair is so sure to be popular with her men friends, why she is never a wall flower at a dance and almost sure of a seat in the car, or why men are so persistently gallant to a red-haired girl and find her on the whole so intensely alluring. M. Girouard has explained this apparent enigma in several ways.

He claims that, first, red hair is generally accompanied by certain qualities which make a woman extremely attractive. She has soft, smooth skin, for instance, though this is sometimes freckled. Then the finest of complexions are often found on red-haired girls and these sun-kissed girls have blood that is warmer and flows more swiftly than that in the veins of their supposedly less favored sisters.

Always Affectionate.

This often makes them impulsive, hot tempered, and jealous, but it always makes them affectionate, and they have a reputation for passionate devotion. A loyal friend but a relentless enemy is the red-haired woman. When a red-haired woman has dark-blue or violet eyes and dark lashes she is good to have for a friend and bad to have for an enemy. All red-haired women are jealous.

Helen of Troy had red hair. So did Queen Elizabeth. Some of the greatest men of the world had red hair.

Red hair is common among the ruling families of Europe. That is supposed to be so from the fact that so many of them descend from the Norseman, that great race of red heads who conquered most of England, France, Sicily, and Cyprus, founded dynasties all over Europe in the Middle Ages, and gave their auburn-haired daughters as wives to a hundred kings and princes. Since those old days red hair has been a mark of aristocracy, for the conquering race have been blondes.

Conquest and iron go together and red hair is caused by a superabundance of iron in the blood. The color of the hair is due to a pigment which has been called melanin, which is secreted in the roots of the hair. Iron [illegible] as out of it [illegible]. This explains the freckles that so often mar a red-haired woman's beauty.

Red hair is hereditary. There can be little doubt, however, that a young person who has red hair has a strong antipathy to a red-haired person of the opposite sex. This is confirmed by the fact that despite prolonged inquiry among thousands of families scientists have been successful in obtaining only two cases where both parents had red hair.

Though the red was not a clear red in both parents all of the eight children had red hair. If only one parent has red hair the offspring is not so likely to have it. Red-haired offspring may come from two brown or from two glossy black-haired parents. In that case both dark-haired parents will probably have had ancestors with red hair. Glossy black hair in the parents is especially apt to produce red hair in children, because all glossiness is due to red hidden by black pigment.

M. Girouard says red hair has been a mark of aristocracy and beauty solely because red-haired persons are descended from dominating, conquering races like the Scots, Normans, and Scandinavians.

Much in Little.

Quite recently, at a place which is famous for its aerodrome, a youthful wag was watching with interest some wonderful contests in the air. Just when excitement was at its height, the wag started up a rambling conversation with those immediately round him.

"That's a terrible poison that's just been discovered," he remarked amiably to no one in particular.

"What's it called?" inquired an elderly gentleman beside him.

"Why, aeroplane poison, of course!" came the curt reply.

"Is it deadly?" asked the E. G.

"I should say so!" jerked out the juvenile wag, in his most knutty style.

"And how much would kill a person?" went on the questioning one.

"Oh, one drop!" came the retort.

Then that particular group became the less by one.

To Be the Best Dressed City.

The greatest decorative scheme ever outlined for any city, American or European, has been prepared for San Francisco during the Portola festival, October 22 to 25.

Here is a list of the chief features of the decorations, for which estimates have been received by the Portola festival committee: Ten miles of greens, 100,000 flowers, 24 acres of flags, 50 tons of plaster for statues, colonnades and the like; 40,000 electric bulbs with 1,000,000 candle power, 10,000 gallons of water for the big fountain in Union Square.

Alberta Farmers Prudent.

A writer in a western paper, who is perhaps more long-sighted than the average westerner engaged in agricultural business, points out that the Province of Alberta has no need to feel hurt by repeated criticisms of her puny wheat exportation when compared with that of Saskatchewan. The farmers in Alberta, he says, realize the advantages that flow from feeding grain to live stock instead of exporting it, and they are inclined to pay as much attention to mixed farming as to grain production. There is no room to quarrel with that tendency.—Montreal Standard.

Heroine of Novel.

The heroine of the famous English novel, "Broken Earthenware," by Harold Begbie, is in Canada. Adjutant Lee, who has arrived here from England, is the Salvation Army lady, known as "The Slum Angel," and who is credited in the novel with bringing about the conversion of some notorious characters in the British Isles, pickpockets, pugilists, drunkards, gamblers, all came under her sway.

BATTLES IN THE BLOOD.

Antitoxins Fight the Germs of Their Particular Disease.

When any animal has a certain disease its body produces large quantities of the particular antitoxin that will fight that disease. If the blood of this animal be introduced into another animal the latter will get the disease, but in a milder form, and will at the same time be stimulated to secrete large quantities of the antitoxin. It is now capable of resisting an attack by an army of powerful germs and becomes "immune" to the real disease.

If its blood be drawn and filtered to free it from red and white corpuscles the serum that is left is merely the watery part of the blood heavily charged with the antitoxins of that disease. This, injected into the blood of a person suffering from it, reinforces the antitoxins already there and speedily routs the enemy by neutralizing the poisons that the toxic germs are liberating.

Serum is prepared in two ways—one by taking it from the blood of another animal, the other by a culture from the blood of the patient himself.

There are only one or two diseases that can be cured by medicine. In all others the medicine is given merely to stimulate the natural production of antitoxins. If we knew how to make an antitoxin for every disease we should have no more use for medicine. The number of diseases for which antitoxins are being discovered is multiplying year by year. — New York World.

FRISKY SENATE PAGES.

They Are Great Mimics and Discuss Burlesque Legislation.

They are the greatest mimics in the world. They can take off the idiosyncrasies and humorous peculiarities of the senators to a "T."

Sometimes when the senate is not sitting and too many visitors and page bosses are not around to observe the proceedings the pages themselves go into a solemn senatorial session. One will impersonate the vice president, another the chief clerk, and so on. Various other boys will pretend to be either their favorite senators or the senators of home states. Each boy occupies the seat to which the real senator is entitled.

Bang! goes the vice president's gavel, and the extraordinary session of pages has convened. There is always an argument as to which senator shall be recognized when the regular order of business is reached. Every conceivable current subject is discussed, with a goodly sprinkling of "baseball legislation," which always carries with it a rider by which each page senator shall be entitled to an annual self renewing pass for all the season's games.

A bill which is almost sure to be introduced is one which proposes to increase the salaries of the pages and [illegible].—[illegible] in Leslie's Weekly.

Hit Them Both.

"You remember old Si Collins, what used to be around here last season, don't you?" remarked the station master at Sackash.

"You mean the chap that always had a way of doing things differently from any one else?"

"That's the feller," replied the station master. "Well, he committed suicide 'bout a month ago."

"Why, that's terrible! But did he do that differently too?"

"Differently!" ejaculated the station master. "Why, I should say he did. Say, that feller went out and bought a couple of quarts of gasoline, drank her down, then lighted up his old clay pipe and started a-smoking. The folks hereabout wanted to have services held over the remains; but, Lor', all we ever found was a section of Si's old vest that somehow got ketched in a tree. Well, Si was bound to do things different."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Checking It Up to Father.

That parents should exercise the greatest care in speaking of family secrets in the presence of little children was proved by the experience of a North avenue resident recently:

The man in question was visiting a maiden aunt, who is extremely stout and very sensitive about it.

A four-year-old boy who accompanied his father looked very carefully at the rotund form of his relative and then inquired, with a friendly smile:

"Aunt Myrtle, you don't have to put ashes in the bed to keep from slipping out, do you?"

Then when the man held up his hands in consternation the youngster exclaimed:

"There, papa; she says she doesn't."—Youngstown Telegram.

Fun in Space.

I dreamed last night that I was present at a committee meeting of the sun, earth, moon and stars.

"I'm no coward," said the earth.

"No, but you have two great fears," said the sun hotly.

"And those are?"

"The hemispheres."

"You've forgotten the atmosphere," put in the moon. And the comet, who had no business to be there, wagged his tail with joy.

Two Serious Matters.

"There are two things," remarked Fog in a contemplative mood, "that I don't understand. One of these is how the world got along before I came into it, and the other, how it is going to get along after I have left it."—London Opinion.

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues.—Fuller.

Wouldn't Give a Pal Away.

The Magistrate: "What we want you to tell us is the exact words used by the prisoner when he spoke to you."

Witness: "He said, your worship, there was no third person."

The Magistrate: "Then he must have said, 'I stole the pig.'"

Witness: "Begorra, an' maybe you did, your worship, but he did not split on you!"

Next, Please!

"When I was on the West Coast," said the old sailor, "the mosquitoes used to stand on the stones and bark."

"Great Scott!" the listener ejaculated. "You don't mean it?"

"Yes, I do," replied the sailor, "they often got on to the stones and bark—of the trees!"