The Georgetown Herald.

FIFTIETH YEAR | GEORGETOWN, WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1915. | ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
AT THE
HERALD TOWER PRINTING OFFICE
GEORGETOWN, - - ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, $1.00; six months, 50 cents; three months, 25 cents, in advance.

The address label shows the date your subscription expires.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES

Furnished on application.

Nine cents per line for first insertion, and four cents per line for each subsequent insertion will be charged for all transient advertisements. Twelve lines an inch.

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.

G.T.R. Time Table.

GOING EAST.	
Passenger	7.26 a.m
Passenger	9.12 a.m
Passenger	10.10 a.m
Mail	11.30 a.m
Passenger	3.45 p.m
Mail	7.12 p.m
GOING WEST.	
Passenger	8.01 a.m.
Mail	10.10 a.m.
Passenger	2.02 p.m.
Passenger	4.50 p.m
Mail	5.55 p.m.
Mail	8.10 a.m.
GOING NORTH.	
Mail	8.00 a.m
Passenger	5.15 p.m.
GOING SOUTH.	
Passenger	10.10 a.m.
Mail	8.10 p.m.

Georgetown Conservative Asso'tion

Meets the last Tuesday of each Month.

S. YOUNG, President. WM. ARNOLD, Secretary

DIRECTORY

Legal

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

SHELTON, WALLBRIDGE & DALE.
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
TORONTO AND GEORGETOWN
Office: Kennedy Block.
Le Roy Dale, in charge of Georgetown Office.

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. to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m.

Chiropractic

No Medicine, Surgery, Osteopathy
A. M. NEILSEN, D.C.
Consultation and spinal Analysis FREE
Office—Over Boles' Music Store.
Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 2 to 5 & 7 to 8 p.m.
PHONE 150.

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
Office in Lane Block one door north of O'Neill's Carriage Factory. Hours 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Veterinary

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

DR. J. BOVARD, V.S., B.V.Sc.
NORVAL
Graduate Ontario Veterinary College and Toronto University.
Diseases of all Domesticated Animals Treated on the most Scientific Principles.
Call Phone—Hall 101 ring 14.
Chinguacousy 237 ring 31.

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.

Lewis, My. Valet

When having that Suit, Overcoat and Tie of yours cleaned, have it done rightly by an experienced cleaner and presser. Our prices are right and work guaranteed. Gloves, etc., dry cleaned.

W. A. Lewis - Georgetown

Next Door to Bowling Alley.

F. S. NEAR

Issuer of *Marriage Licenses.*

Agent for the *Best Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.*

Residence—Queen Street, Georgetown

Capital Paid up - - $3,000,000
Surplus - - - - - $3,700,000

INTEREST

On Savings Accounts here interest commences to accrue from the day they are opened and runs to the day they are closed.

Georgetown Branch
G. C. MACKAY, Manager

Bank of Hamilton
ESTABLISHED 1872

Putting Up Pickles

Don't put them in Vinegar that you guess is good but use guaranteed Vinegar

THE KIND WE SELL

We have a supply of Extra Choice Pickling Vinegar. Both the Cider and White Wine Varieties.

It's ideal for pickling purposes and will insure the best results every time. We advice you to get a supply before this Special Make is gone.

Pickling Spices

Best Pickling Spices are also an important part of our stock nowadays. State your needs we serve you quickly.

A. M. GRANDY

Phone 26, Georgetown

DO YOU KNOW

IN THESE DAYS OF SPECIALIZING it pays you to see a specialist. We specialize on Watches and can supply you with any style Watch you may want; you will find the quality of ours better than most others at the same price.

See watches of 100 years ago on display in window.

FOSTER
The Watch Specialist
GEORGETOWN ONTARIO

See T. B. Crothers

(Successor to H. W. Kennedy)

For

Choice Fresh Groceries

easonable Fruits & Vegetables

At Right Prices

T. B. CROTHERS,

Phone 75. Georgetown.

TRY

BRILL'S

for your next suit

We carry a full line of Men's and Boys' Furnishings at reasonable prices.

THE NEW STORE, Main St., Georgetown

TERRA COTTA GENERAL STORE

For This Week Only

Side peameal breakfast bacon	25c per lb
Smoked hams, 15 to 20 lbs, half or whole ham	20c "
Smoked hams, 6 to 10 lbs	21c "
Roll bacon from 5 to 10 lbs, half or all	20c "
Cucumbers, per basket	25c
Cider Vinegar, per gallon	35c
Wine Vinegar, per gallon	35c
Pure Lard in 20 lb pail, per lb	13c

Salt Meats of all kinds. Store closed Monday, Labor Day. PHONE 61 r 8-3

JAMES LONGO, Proprietor

Get Your Butter Paper at the "HERALD"

Shoes for the Whole Family

This is a Satisfactory Shoe Store

Don't Take Any Chances in Buying Shoes

It is very easy to buy poor shoes. Shoes are made in nearly every state in the union.

Why take any chances when you can come to a reputable shoe store and know that you are getting the best shoe your money can buy.

Just a few pairs of that heavy tan grain plough boots left at $3.09

RUMFORD
THE SHOE MAN

"The Home of Better Shoes"

ESTABLISHED 1864

The Merchants Bank of Canada.

CAPITAL AUTHORIZED	RESERVE FUND
$10,000,000	$7,000,000
PAID UP	DEPOSITS
$7,000,000	$61,000,000

TOTAL ASSETS
$84,000,000

G. C. Lawrence, - Manager
Georgetown Branch.

Norval Hardware Store

We Have the Best

Auto and Bicycle Tires

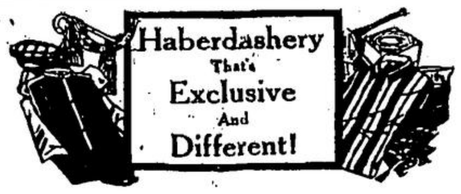
Ford Plain tread Maltese Cross, guaranteed $12.50
Ford Non-Skid " " " $20.00

Bicycle Tires from $2.00 to $3.60, also tubes

Best Gasoline at 18c per gallon

Our Motto is "Good Goods at Honest Prices.

F. HUSTLER - Norval



SUMMER FURNISHINGS

Here is where the man who is very particular about his haberdashery can always get Shirts, Neckwear, Underwear, Hosiery, Collars, Suspenders, Belts, &c.

We have a very fine selection of summer outing shirts. We carry Holeproof Hosiery for men and women.

We sell Headlight Overalls (Union Made)

A. J. BLACKBURN

OUTFITTER TO MEN AND BOYS

Patterson's Meat Market

is where you can buy choice

Fresh and Salt Meats

—and—

Fresh Fish

Every Thursday, Friday and Saturday

CHOICE BUTTER NEW VEGETABLE

W. J. Patterson Georgetown Phone 1

Poetry

THE HOME DREAM.

By Folger McKinsey.

Of all the dreams, the home dream,
The dream of the little old place,
The path, where the wildpink are blooming,
And there's many a happy face,
With the ringing of merry laughter
And the music of hearts that sing
In the golden porches of beauty
As home to the dream they win.

The home dream, dream of the lassies,
Where the roses clamor and shine;
The buttercups in the meadow,
The yellow gourds on the vine;
The old pump cool in the shadows,
With the dipper hanging for you,
And the whistles across the morning
To the old home down in the due.

The home dream, easy to dream it,
And to know it is ever the best,
The home dream filling the spirit
With infinite things of rest;
The dream of the true man always.
That nothing that earth can give
Is sweet as the spirit of homing
To the hearts that help us to live.

To-Day's Story.

Twice Married

But the Second Wedding Was Very Different From the First.

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

He had various names, but none of them was so widely used as The Eel. It had been given him to denote that he was extremely slippery. He had been cornered a number of times, but on each and every occasion he had slipped through the fingers of those who were attempting to hire him. He had victimized both men and women, especially winning the latter without half trying. He had married a number of them, got possession of what money they possessed and then lit out. He was a good fighter, and when he could not get out of a sheriff's clutches by chicanery he would put up a defense that had thus far saved him from conviction.

I was sheriff of Union county when one morning one of the women he had married came into town, having ridden twenty miles to bring the information that The Eel was working among the settlers about Hobson, where she had seen him, though, she having been one of his first wives and he having married so many since, he did not recognize her. Instead of making herself known to him, she had brought to the news of his presence in Hobson that an effort might be made to capture him.

It occurred to me that as one of his victims and therefore impervious to his fascinations she might aid in his capture. But it was probable that if he came into close contact with her he would remember her. I therefore proposed that she should give herself a darker complexion and wear a wig of different hair than her own. The complexion she could manage, but wigs were scarce in that country, and some other means of changing her hair must be found.

She entered into my scheme heart and soul. There was a drug store in the town at which she purchased a complexion and a hair dye, and from a blond converted herself into a pronounced brunette. She was a young woman, not too old to pass for my daughter. I made up as a farmer looking for a place to settle and buy land. I provided myself with arms, but I concealed them under my clothes. I also took with me several packages of paper cut to the size and shape of a blank bill and on the top of each package placed a real bank bill. I planned that The Eel should endeavor to get these packages through my supposed daughter, and I might lay a trap to take him while he was doing so.

Belle Ashurst—that was the girl's name—and I started on horseback for Hobson one morning and reached it in the middle of the afternoon. We rode up to the tavern and my attention was attracted to a man about thirty-five years of age sitting on the porch in a chair tilted against the house, smoking a long cigar. There was nothing noticeable about him to cause me to be used to dealing with dishonest characters, but there was something in his eye that told me at once he was the quarry.

Belle and I dismounted and went into the house, where I registered as Peter Hunter of Independence, Mo. Till supper time I contented myself with asking the landlord for information about the surrounding country, the character of the soil and if there was any property for sale. While we were talking The Eel came in and I told the landlord, in his presence, that I had $5,000 in currency with me to put into land. The Eel, who was posing as Mr. Jefferson McCormick, joined in the conversation and said he knew a man who had a farm that was about to be sold out under a foreclosure of mortgage and could be bought dirt cheap. I told him that I would be greatly obliged to him for the information.

While we were talking the supper bell rang, and down came Belle Ashurst. I introduced Mr. McCormick to her, and she received him very cordially. I asked him to join us at supper. He accepted the invitation, and I gave him a seat on one side of Belle, while I sat on the other side of her. I watched him when she first spoke to him, fearing that her voice would give her away. I saw him look up at her quickly, but she was so well disguised that I doubted if she had betrayed herself.

After supper we went into the lounging room, where I left Belle and Mr. McCormick, while I sauntered about the town. When I went back to the tavern I saw McCormick and Belle sitting together, and they had evidently met pretty fast. When Belle saw me she extended herself to him and, coming out, joined me. She had restrained herself very well, but she told me that her desire to lash the villain for his perfidy was so great that she was glad of an excuse to get away from him. He had used the same blandishments with which he had won her several years before.

I took her back to her preserving her composure and playing her part well, dependent on securing his capture and her revenge. She promised to control herself. She had succeeded in pretending to be much pleased with Mr. McCormick. He had asked her to go for a ride with him the next morning, and she had told him she would do so provided her father would consent. I took the matter under consideration and the next morning told her she might go. I suggested that she ask to McCormick that she was interested in her father's buying property and ask him to point out any that he knew was for sale.

When Belle came back from her ride she told me that her companion had made violent love to her, telling her that it was a case of love at first sight, that the moment he saw her he knew they were made for each other. She had responded so far as her indignation would permit and acknowledged that she was very much pleased with him.

Several days passed, during which I was laying a plan for The Eel's capture. I knew he was armed to the teeth and, unless I could contrive to get his arms away from him, I could not take him without a fight. On one occasion a sheriff had got a drop on him and called on him to throw up his hands. The Eel had obeyed, but had swung his right arm up so vigorously as to throw a derringer into his hand, with which he had shot the sheriff. I must either kill the rascal or take him alive. If I took him alive I proposed to effect the capture through the machinations of Delilah.

It was well I had announced that I had money, for I learned that McCormick had been courting another girl in Hobson, and bait was needed to draw him away from her. My funds succeeded. Belle very soon informed me that she had promised to marry him—provided I gave my consent. I held an interview with the proposer, in which I told him that Belle was the apple of my eye and I wouldn't give her to any man who couldn't give a good account of himself. But when he came to his account of himself I accepted it without asking for references and told him that I would give my daughter the money I had brought with me for a dowry and that I had plenty more in Missouri, where I had come from. I asked him when he intended to be married, and he said the sooner the better. I told him I would talk with my daughter, but she might do as she pleased in the premises.

I conferred with Belle, and it was she who laid the plan we carried out. Having be[illegible] already married to him, she had no objections to marrying him again. As his wife she could the more easily enable me to land him, and she did not see how she could do so except as his wife. All possible suspicion of her or me would be averted by a marriage ceremony.

McCormick being in a great hurry for the ceremony, after pretending to demur at the suddenness of the affair I consented that it should take place at once. A justice of the peace was called in, and Belle, after embracing me while I wiped forced tears from my eyes, stood up with the man beside whom she had once stood under similar circumstances before, and the justice performed the ceremony.

As soon as it was over I wiped away some more tears, and, taking out the packages of blank paper, each faced with a bank bill, I handed them to the bride. She threw her arms around me, then, tossing the packages on a table, turned and embraced her husband.

It was arranged that the pair were to spend their honeymoon at the tavern, and the landlord had prepared the best chamber in the house for them. Belle had arranged with me that I should take position in the hall near the door of their room, and by signal she would indicate that she had secured the groom's arms. Then I was to enter the chamber with a pistol in each hand and make the capture. The signal was to be a fit of coughing on the part of the bride.

The pair had been in the bridal room for about fifteen minutes when I heard the signal. I turned the knob of the door and threw it open. The groom was standing near the door. Belle was beside the bureau on which lay two bulldog pistols, which she was examining with feigned curiosity. I sprang between her and him, a revolver in each of my hands, and told him that if he moved a finger he was a dead man. Belle took up the bulldogs and also leveled them at him.

"You don't know me, do you?" she said fiercely. "I'm Sarah Simpson. We've been married before. The first time I didn't know you. This time I know you well. This gentleman who has been playing my father is the sheriff of Union county. I saw you come into this town to play some more of your games and laid a trap for you. Reckon you won't marry any more wives."

She twirled into a flood of tears, while I motioned the man to leave the room, and marched him downstairs, with a pistol pressed between his shoulders. The landlord's surprise was a sight to behold. When I told him that I had captured The Eel he swore that the villain should not leave the town alive. Rushing out, he spread the news of the capture, men came running in, and a cry was raised:

"Hang him!"

The fellow who had not hesitated to break the law so often and had defied officials, seeing himself disarmed in the face of infuriated men, some of whose relatives had been his victims, turned pale, shivered and begged for mercy.

"No mercy for you!" cried a man whose sister he had married. "You showed no mercy to any one else, and you'll get none yourself, and don't you forget it!"

He was so slipping that I was not very sorry when a noose took him out of my hands and ended his career at the end of a rope attached to the limb of a tree. Belle, or Sarah Simpson, had not made up her mind to title and begged that he be spared, but the men would not listen to her.

BOTH WERE STRONG.

But the Price Half a Shade the Better of the Flavoring.

"I don't kick at having to pay good prices," an irate patron of high priced restaurants was saying yesterday, "but, I ask you, isn't $1.50 for garlic rather strong?" As for me, the recollection almost makes me weep.

"I was giving a dinner for six last night, and, as a part of the dinner I ordered two racks of lamb. The price on the carte du jour was $8 a rack. That's pretty high, but these are high times. I have a great opinion as to the merits of a dash of garlic in cookery, so to the waiter who took my order I suggested that the dish on which the lamb was to be served should be rubbed with garlic, as one frequently does in making a salad.

"When the bill came the item for the racks of lamb was not $16, but $17.50. The waiter could not explain the increase. I called for the head waiter. He went to the checker and came back.

"'The rack of lamb plain would have been $16,' he explained. 'The extra $1.50 was for the garlic.'

"One cent would have covered the cost of the garlic, and another cent would have covered labor and all overhead charges. I figure that the profit to the house on that garlic was 7000 per cent."—New York Times.

MAN AND BREAD AND DONKEY

A Daily Spectacle in Spain Between Alcala and Seville.

Bread made in Alcala, Spain, is of such exceptional goodness that the village is famous throughout the country as "Alcala of the breadmakers." Each loaf is carefully stamped with the trademark of the town before baking.

An early train leaves Alcala daily for Seville, and before daylight long lines of pannier laden mules begin to arrive from all directions. At the station the panniers are removed and placed in freight cars, the donkeys being driven into similar cars, and mules, drivers and bread are all transported by train to Seville.

Here amid scrambling, hallooing and shrill cries the animals are unloaded, panniers adjusted, and the bread sellers go forth into the streets of Seville, calling their wares and boasting of the fineness of the Alcala bread. They return at midday, pack their empty panniers into the cars, drive in the mules, light their cigarettes and enter the third class carriages to be taken back to their home town, ready for the following day's trade.

A charge of 18 cents is made by the railway company for the round trip of donkey, man and bread.—Argonaut.

Scotch Dogberrys.

The simplicity and ignorance of the rural Scotch magistrate often quite equaled that of the English, immortalized by Shakespeare in Dogberry, and here are two examples, quite in the true Dogberry vein.

"That is a most tragical event which has just happened," said a friend to Baillie Blank. "Your neighbor, Mr. B., has committed suicide."

"Wha, ou?" inquired the baillie sagely.

Perhaps it was he—it was certainly another Glasgow baillie—who, his health being proposed at a banquet in honor of the mayor, dignity, responded nobly to the toast:

"I canna but say, me friends, that I'm proud of the honor of being made a baillie of this great city, and I'm even, I think, entitled to the honor, for I've gone through all the various stages of degradation that a baillie has the dae tae reach it."—Youth's Companion.

His Quaint Suggestion.

A Frenchman who appears to have been of a thrifty turn of mind conceived the idea in 1878 that too much valuable time was being wasted in cleaning sardines when preparing them for the market. He found a way of preparing them without cleaning them, and on this he took out letters patent. Apparently he had some slight misgiving as to whether the public would be perfectly suited with his invention and so in his claim he makes this parenthetical entry:

Fish put up by this process may be slightly unpleasant to the customer at first, but he soon gets used to it.

First Moving Pictures.

The first moving picture machine was patented in 1867. In 1893 the cinematograph was produced by Lumier. This was the first machine to project on a screen pictures from a film. Edison improved upon this machine in 1896, when he produced the vitascope. These machines provided the models for the improved types in use today.—Philadelphia Press.

A Town of Distinction.

"Where can one find a more filthy, hot, sweltering, odorous town than Hodeidah?" asks a recent traveler regarding that Arabian port. A fitter town it would indeed be difficult to discover, even in Asiatic Turkey, and the character of its inhabitants may be judged from the fact that the Akhdam Arabs, who are treated as outcasts by all the other tribes, have been allowed to establish themselves in Hodeidah. Nevertheless, the port is the gateway to one of the most beautiful, fertile and populous regions of Arabia and had a flourishing trade in days prior to Turkish misrule.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Latter of the Law.

"Didn't I tell you," demanded the stern mother, "always to wash your hands before coming to dinner?"

"I did wash them before dinner," responded truthful James.

"Nothing of the sort. You haven't been inside the house since noon, time."

"Well, I washed them then. That was before dinner, wasn't it?"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Awful Spats.

Patience—Do you know the Styles?

Patrice—Oh, yes!

"Is it true that they have awful spats?"

"Oh, yes, indeed; she has a pink pair and he has a blue pair!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Coming in Throngs.

"My wife is greatly disturbed."

"What's the trouble?"

"She says the red ants are holding up all home work in our pantry."—Louisville Courier-Journal.