The Georgetown Herald.

FIFTIETH YEAR — GEORGETOWN, WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 22, 1916. — ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING AT THE HERALD POWER PRINTING OFFICE GEORGETOWN ONT.

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The address label shows the date your subscription expires.

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Transient per line for first insertion, and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion will be charged for all display advertisements. Twelve lines to 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	7.16 a.m.
Passenger	9.15 a.m.
Passenger	10.10 a.m.
Mail	11.39 a.m.
Passenger	3.45 p.m.
Mail	7.15 p.m.

GOING WEST.

Passenger	12.50 a.m.
Passenger	8.01 a.m.
Mail	10.10 a.m.
Passenger	2.08 p.m.
Passenger	4.50 p.m.
Mail	5.40 p.m.
Mail	7.57 p.m.

GOING NORTH.

Mail	8.00 a.m.
Passenger	5.15 p.m.

GOING SOUTH.

Passenger	10.10 a.m.
Mail	7.56 p.m.

Georgetown Conservative Asso'tion

Meets the last Tuesday of each Month.

S. YOUNG, President. WM. ARNOLD, Secretary

DIRECTORY

Legal

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

Medical

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 or Osteopathy

A. M. NEILSEN, D.C. Graduate of "The Palmer," the Original school of Chiropractic, Davenport, Iowa, U.S.A. Office next to Dr. Heath Consultation and Spinal Analysis Free Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 2 to 5 & 7 to 8 p.m. Phone 150a for Appointment

Dental

FRANK E. 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 delivered. 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—Bell 101 ring 14. Chingacousy 307 ring 31.

Auctioneers

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

The D.L. & W.R.R. CO'S

Scranton Coal!

(The Standard Anthracite)

The D.L. & W. Scranton in all sizes is the only hard coal we carry. A large stock now on hand. Also threshing and smithing coal. Coal bins opposite Norval station

Phone 62r24 Bell Line.

J. WATKINS - Norval

J. A. TRACY

Clerk of Recreating Township.

Agent for Federal Life Insurance Co., Canada National Fire Insurance Co., Travellers' Accident Insurance Co., Great West Permanent Loan Co. Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Office: Council Chamber Stewartown.

If the Shoe fits Requires it

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 13

J. W. KENNEDY

Hardware, Paints, Stoves, Tinware, Electric Fixtures, Sewer Pipe, and Cement Tinsmithing and Plumbing Hot Air and Hot Water Heating Electric Wiring

J.W.Kennedy

PHONE 25

Georgetown, Ont.

INSURANCE

Fire, Life and :: Accident ::

Issuer of Marriage Licenses Clerk Third Division Court

C. C. ROE, GEORGETOWN, ONTARIO

SILO Lumber

We have D and M 2 x 6 B.C.

Cedar Spruce or Hemlock

Cresote treated if wanted

Will quote you price complete erected.

J. B. Mackenzie

Acton and Georgetown

J. M. Buck

BUTCHER

Georgetown

Always has on Hand the Finest of

BEEF & PORK

SAUSAGE, BOLOGNA, ETC.

HOME CURED HAMS & BACON

LAMBS & VEAL

IN SEASON

STUFFED AND PLAIN OLIVES

HEINTZ SWEET PICKLES IN BULK

SCRANTON

COAL

In all sizes.

We have in stock a large amount of Slabs in four-foot lengths suitable for summer fuel.

Portland Cement

Flour, Feed and Provisions.

John Ballantine

GEORGETOWN, ONT

Phone 36.

RUBBERS

At this season of the year every person should wear Rubbers one half the time at least. They're a protection to your health and to your shoes as well. Nothing is as hard on your Health and Shoes as getting wet.

We take great pains to fit each shoe with Rubbers of the right model and size

At the Old Price.

RUMFORD THE SHOE MAN

"The Home of Better Shoes"

When Pigs Were Cheap

IN your grandfather's day — ask him about it — you could buy a dressed hog for three dollars; a nice big pig too. And a live pig would cost you no more.

Everything in those bygone days was cheap—that is, the things of common use.

Clothes, boots, milk, bread, beefsteak, eggs, butter, lumber, farm labor, domestic servants—they all cost a good deal less than they do to-day.

It cost less to live—and less to die fifty years ago than to-day.
And it cost much less to publish a country weekly fifty years ago than it does to-day—very much less.

Yet you paid—or your grandfather did—just a dollar a year—the same as you are paying to-day.

But the dollar rate must yield to the pressure of necessity. We must do now what we ought to have done years ago—raise the price of The Herald to $1.50. The tremendously increased costs of paper, ink, supplies, and the more-than-double cost of living have made us "furiously to think." And so, on and after Jan. 1st the price of The Herald will be $1.50 a year to all who fail to pay in advance before that date.

Good Readers All

If you were in our place, and knew all we know about the higher costs of publishing, you would wonder why we didn't make the advance long ago. We trust you to meet the new rate with a smile. Not for 50c a year will you say "Stop my paper."

But it's our duty to let you know now what's coming.

WANTED NOW!

Reliable Salesman to act as Agent in Halton County

Pay Weekly

Outfit free, exclusive territory and money making specialties. Our agencies are the best in the business for we sell the highest grade of stock at most reasonable prices and guarantee deliveries in first class condition. Nursery stock is selling well this year and good money can be made in this district. For particulars write Sales Manager.

PELHAM NURSERY CO. TORONTO - ONTARIO

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free. MARION & MARION, 204 University St., Montreal.

Arthur B. Castell

Y.S.P. COLLEGE OF MUSIC (London, England)

Graduate Professional Course, Toronto

Teacher of Piano, Organ, Cornet, Violin and Singing.

Pupils for any branch of music on terms of Reasonable Rate. Organ for use of pupils free.

Pianos Tuned.

PATTERSON'S Meat Market

FRESH FISH THIS WEEK

Choice Meats

New Laid Eggs, and

Best Butter

at Lowest Possible Prices for Choice Quality

Watch our Window

for extra good values on Fridays and Saturdays

Choice Beef sold by Quarter also Hogs whole or half at Market Prices

Any person having Veal Calves for sale, please phone or write us

W. J. PATTERSON

PHONE 1 GEORGETOWN

KILLED IN ACTION

Thou art gone and I cannot recall thee,
I gave thee with heart all adame;
—Though dreading what might befall thee—
For God's glory and Germany's shame.

Thou art gone and thy fate lamenting,
Echo still in my grief-stricken heart;
Thou didst go all fearless smiling,
In the hour to play a man's part.

Thou art gone, and the love that I gave thee
Is drenched in thy blood on the plain;
All my agonized prayers could not save thee.
They have hundred thee with the slain.

Thou art gone and with patience I wait thee,
For I know I shall see thee again;
With pride and pain did I dedicate thee,
And I know thou died not not in vain.

For the blood of the slain will still bring healing,
To the nation they sought to relieve;
And anguish in the sunshine revealing
A rainbow of promise. Why grieve?

A. D. M.

Rockfield, P.Q.

To Day's Story

An Elopement

It Was Accomplished by Modern Military Methods

By F. A. MITCHEL

There are certain persons who have the power of attracting the opposite sex indiscriminately.

Sadie Ludlow at eighteen attracted men as a candle attracts moth millers. Some said (including herself) that she did nothing whatever to draw them to her, others that there was a certain witchery in her she could exercise at will. Whichever of these propositions was true, certain it is that they all fell before her. And certain it is that she was an incorrigible flirt.

Naturally enough, this proclivity gave her mother great concern. She no sooner noticed spooning going on between her daughter and some desirable party than the swain was replaced by one who would be especially undesirable. This was succeeded by other similar transactions. In consequence the poor lady was kept in a constant state of excitement.

Finally, when Sadie became the object of attention on the part of a young lieutenant in the army with nothing but his pay, Mrs. Ludlow decided to give up her residence in town and take a place in the country. A house in the center of large grounds was secured in a decidedly rural region, and mother and daughter, with the necessary servants, removed there.

One thing about the place that rendered it especially desirable for Mrs. Ludlow's purpose was a high wall surrounding it. The gateway was imposing and was protected by a lodge. Mrs. Ludlow took with her a man who had long been a servitor in the family and placed him in the lodge with instructions to admit no young man without first calling for his card. He was given a list of names of Sadie's admirers, so far as known, and directed to inform any one of them who might call that the family were "not at home," this being a convenient form adopted by well bred and truthful persons of avoiding a deliberate lie.

Idlewild—the name of the country seat—was on a good road and at a convenient distance from the city for autos. Many a car rolled up to the pillared gateway to be stopped by the sentinel guarding the fair damsel imprisoned within. Among the callers was Lieutenant Whitehead, who was the immediate cause of the imprisonment.

Now, the lieutenant had but recently been graduated from West Point and had during the latter part of his course there spent much of his time studying the new military status demonstrated by the pan-European war. He was much impressed with the German method of holding the offensive, which is based on a military maxim, old as the hills, that there is an irresistible power in the initial force. He assumed Idlewild to be a fortification to be taken. By constant pressure by various methods to be tried successively till a way was found to effect an entrance the fortress must at last fall.

Nevertheless the reduction of Idlewild was more difficult than in the usual elimination of objective points. To surround and starve the garrison was not a part of the problem. To batter down the wall would not result in securing the prize. On the contrary, it would render ultimate defeat certain. The conditions were more like those attending the capture of ancient cities. As the Greeks obtained admission to Troy within an immense wooden horse, so must Whitehead obtain access to Idlewild by stratagem.

On the lodgekeeper's list of persons to be refused admission to Idlewild was the name of Lieutenant Beverly Whitehead, and it was marked by a double star. James, the lodgekeeper, when callers came always referred to his list. When Whitehead drove up in an automobile the keeper held the list in his right hand while he fumbled in his vest pocket with his left for his glasses. Since he was standing by the car, the upper part of his body on a level with the visitor, the latter caught a glimpse of his name with the two stars attached.

"It means," said the young officer to himself, "that in this army of suitors I am a major general," this facetious idea being based on the fact that the insignia of a major general's rank in the United States army is two silver stars. "However," Whitehead added, "I shall be an army unto myself, both general and private."

It was when turned away on this visit that the lieutenant resolved upon effecting an entrance to Idlewild and carrying off the fair Sadie. Turning from the gate, he drove toward the place, seeking place weak spot. None appeared. The wall was continuous and rose to the same height on every side. It might be climbed or it might be burrowed. In either case if he succeeded in persuading the lady to fly with him she must be carried either over or under it. As a soldier, neither of these methods seemed sufficiently heroic, and he did not believe that they would appeal to Miss Ludlow. If he got a score where a girl had been won and he kept locked up from the lover, she would mate, willy nilly, in case where she must be both and she carried away by some brilliant happenover.

One thing Whitehead had learned from his observations of the European war that the method of siege is formation of an objective point or an enemy's movements had been greatly developed by the aeroplane. It seemed a long process for him to apply for admission into the United States army aeroplane corps and practice flying, but the only plan of operations that suggested to him resembled this course so closely, and he straightway became a military aerial cavalryman. The aeroplane succeeded into the upper air on a winged horse for fun. Why should not Whitehead succeed in a modern aeroplane for love?

It was another fortnight before the young officer became an aeronaut and made his first flight over Idlewild. It was a sunny afternoon, and Sadie was walking in the grounds without head covering save her hair, on which the sun shone with a warm glow. She was plucking flowers from a chrysanthemum plant. A girl plucking a flower is at any time a thing of beauty, but a girl on a soft October afternoon, robed in corresponding colors, viewed by a man from an aerial height above her, especially if that man is a lover, is especially entrancing. Whitehead, not thinking of the distance between them and that sound rises rather than falls, coughed. Miss Ludlow, not hearing the sound, paid no attention to it and, after dawdling about among some late plants that were in bloom, went into the house.

Whitehead saw another sight, an automobile standing at the gate, the porter holding a card in one hand and a list of Mrs. Ludlow's forbidden visitors in the other. The officer sailed about till he saw the occupant of the car drive away, then turned and swooped down, like a bird toward the point from which he had started.

The wooer regretted that he had not provided himself with means of communicating with the object of his love lest he might fly over Idlewild a dozen times without again meeting with so favorable an opportunity. The season when a young girl would likely be strolling about in the open air was passing, and winter was not far away. Before he made his next trip over Idlewild he wrote a note to Sadie announcing his entrance into the army aviation corps and inviting her to an aerial ride with him. This note he attached to a contrivance designed to carry it to earth not too swiftly and in the direction he wished it to fall. He also provided himself with a small bomb with a time fuse that would explode before reaching the earth. This was intended to attract the young lady's attention.

He chose for his next flight over Idlewild a day after a cold storm, when the sun came out bright and warm, thinking it likely that the prisoner might go out for an airing. Nevertheless he spent a whole morning flitting over the place high in the air before seeing her. Then she came out on the porch and, reclining in a couch hammock, began to read a book. This was unfortunate, for Whitehead had hoped to find her at a distance from the house, where he might more safely communicate with her. He dared not drop his note to her where she was, but making a virtue of necessity, he dropped it at a distance from her, but where he expected it would fall within the grounds.

Suddenly Sadie heard an explosion in the air and looking up saw a tiny parachute descending from the sky, but, not dreaming that it supported a letter for her, on seeing it drop at some distance from her she turned again to her book.

Whitehead's failure only spurred him on to new devices. Feeling that winter would come on before he could attract Sadie's attention from the air, he considered how he could communicate with her by mail. He was by this time familiar with the rocket camera used in war to photograph an enemy's position, and, taking one of these ingenious devices to a point near Idlewild, he sent it up. He had the satisfaction to see the camera it contained detached from it by an explosion and sail down under a parachute to a point near his feet. After developing the plate he obtained a photograph of Idlewild taken from a point several hundred yards above it. On the print he wrote in minute characters a day and hour and mailed it to Miss Sarah Ludlow, with an advertisement of a camera manufacturing firm in the same envelope.

Mrs. Ludlow received the letter and, supposing it to be merely an ad., permitted her daughter to have it. Sadie recognized in the address on the envelope the handwriting of Lieutenant Whitehead. Naturally she suspected the contents to contain a hidden meaning. Bringing a hand glass to bear on the date written on the photographic print, she knew that something would happen at that time. The print she recognized as a photograph of Idlewild from above, and this eventually gave her the key to the puzzle.

The day named proved propitious, and Sadie kept a watch above and below. Seeing an aeroplane soaring, she went out in the grounds to a point where she was screened by a clump of trees. An object dropped from the machine and unfolded into a parachute which fell at the lady's feet. She took a note from it, containing an invitation to an aerial ride and a request that she would take position in an open space suitable for landing and rising.

By this time the aeronaut was within call, and she accepted the invitation. Miss Ludlow stationed herself in a field containing half a dozen acres, and Lieutenant Whitehead descended to her. He decided his game so aptly that the lady took a seat beside him, and the pair were soon sailing among the clouds.

Mrs. Ludlow the next morning received a telegram announcing the marriage of the fugitives.

NOISES OF THE NIGHT.

Weird Sounds That Startle Travelers in the Desert of Gobi.

In Ceylon the devil bird is a constant source of alarm. No one knows what species of bird it is, but throughout the whole night its cries are horrible and bloodcurdling. The natives regard the cry of this hyperbolic bird as a sure harbinger of death.

In the deserts of Gobi, which stretch the monotonous snow clad plateau of Tibet from the nether regions of Asia, travelers report that at night they have heard sounds high up in the sky, as of the clashing of arms and bands of martial music. If travelers fall to the rear or get separated from the caravan they hear themselves called by name. If they go after the voice they get lost in the desert. Sometimes they hear the trampling of horses, and, taking it for their caravans, are drawn away, and, wandering from the right course are hopelessly lost. The people believe that these sounds are produced by the spirits that haunt the desert.

The Irish banshee may be traced to the owls, as the description of the cry is so similar to that of the owl, which completes the identification. Most of the weird sounds that are heard in the air at night seem to have superstitious terrors and are often magnified and altered by those who hear them.

WHIMS OF A BOXER.

Corbett's Nerves Jangled When He Was About to Meet Jeffries.

Jim Corbett was all nerves when preparing for a bout. Jimmy Coffroth, who promoted the bout between Corbett and Jeffries at San Francisco, told this one on Jim:

"Corbett was an easy man to get along with save that he was finicky about small matters. For instance, he came to me before the Jeffries fight and wanted to know who would be a likely referee. When I told him the man he sought him out and put him through a third degree on boxing.

"There never was a question of ring form that he didn't bring up. A few days before the fight he came to me and asked to be shown the door in Mechanics' pavilion through which he would enter on his arrival. I showed him the big front door, and he said, 'No, too much jostling there; show me another door.'

"I took him to every entrance in the building, but none would suit, and I wound up by having a carpenter cut a special door in the side of the building for him. That was the queerest whim I ever ran across dealing with boxers."

A Drop of Water.

Figures are sometimes impressive simply by being so stupendous that the human mind grasps them with difficulty. An instance in point is afforded by the illustration once offered to his hearers by an eminent scientist, who, in order to bring to their comprehension the idea of ultimate particles of water, stated that if he were to empty a tumbler containing half a pint of water, letting out each second a number equal to 1,000 times the population of the earth, it would require somewhere between 1,000,000 and 47,000,000 years to empty the tumbler. Lord Kelvin has assured us that if a drop of water were magnified to the size of the earth the particles would be between the size of cricket balls and footballs. If that statement is correct the drops of water in all the oceans are not many times so numerous as the particles, or molecules, in a single drop.

Twelve Words.

Some years ago the circulation department of a London newspaper offered a prize for the longest sixpenny—twelve word—telegram that could actually be sent to its office. This was:

"Administrator general's counter-revolutionary intercommunications uncircumstantiated. Quartermaster general's disproportionableness characteristically counterdistinguished unconstitutionalistic incomprehensibilities."

These twelve words contain exactly 200 letters, and the telegram needs two periods, two apostrophes and one hyphen to make it proper English. And it does not contain the longest possibility in the language, "prosnitrasnosubstantiationalistically," either.

How Portuguese Entered Africa.

Portuguese Africa was a by-product of the long efforts to discover a maritime route to India, independent of the services of Turks and Moors as commercial intermediaries. This was the primary object alike of Prince Henry the Navigator, of Vasco da Gama and of all the Portuguese explorers and colonizers, and the Portuguese empire in Africa east and west, the colonization of Brazil, the conquest of Mexico and the navigation of the strait of Magellan were incidental results. The fascination of India has been second to nothing in its effects upon the map. It drew Columbus to America and England to South Africa.—London Mail.

A Stubborn Husband.

A most interesting phenomenon is the stubborn husband. He is not a bad man. He is contrary, and he has to be managed. He is usually married to a clever little woman, who is constantly devising schemes to accomplish the things which make their joint lives a success.

He has no suspicion of this. If he had he would be so mad he could undoubtedly eat her. So all through life she goes on swinging a turnip ahead of his nose to make him go the same as though he were a balky mule. She is a cheery little body, and she chuckles in her sleeve when he is not by. The stubborn husband is as interesting as a bug.—London Standard.

Luck of the Clover.

Any one who carries about a four leaved clover will be lucky and will have the power of discovering ghosts or evil spirits. With it under the pillow the lover may insure dreams of the beloved one. A fragment in the shoe of a traveler insures a safe journey. The power of the four leaved shamrock for good is familiar to all from Lover's poetry and once popular song, the speaker in which pictures what she would do should she find the magic plant:

I would play the enchanter's part and mutter hither a charm.