The George[illegible]n Herald.

Ellen Tester box 170 jan 17

FIFTIETH YEAR — GEORGETOWN, WEDNESDAY EVENING, D[illegible]R 13, 1916 — ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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The address label shows the date your subscription expires.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES

Furnished on application.

Ten cents per line for first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion will be charged for all transient 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	7.26 a.m
Passenger	9.13 a.m
Passenger	10.10 a.m
Mail	11.20 a.m
Passenger	2.45 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	5.55 p.m.
Mail	7.[illegible]

GOING NORTH.

Mail	8.00 a.m
Passenger	6.15 p.m.

GOING SOUTH.

Passenger	10.10 a.m.
Mail	7.55 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. 1 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.

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

F. L. SMITH, L.D.S., D.D.S. Lane Block 6th 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 27.

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. Chinguacousy 327 ring 31.

Auctioneers

BENJ. PETOE 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 Engineering Works. [illegible] Life Insurance [illegible]

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

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 Dressed 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

LAMB & 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 30

A Reliable Agent Wanted

In every good town and district in Ontario, where we not represented.

Territory reserved for the right man. Highest commissions paid. Attractive advertising matter.

SPLENDID LIST OF NEW SPECIALTIES for SEASON, 1916-1917, including the New Everbearing Raspberry, St. Regis.

Stone and Wellington

The Fonthill Nurseries. (Established 1837)

Toronto - - - Ontario.

MERRY X[illegible]S

When the Friendly Season [illegible] your turn to find store for [illegible]

We offer our [illegible] of all Christmas Gifts.

Choice Foot[illegible]ear

Ladies' [illegible]

Bath Slippers	D[illegible]	[illegible]by Shoes
Felt Slippers	H[illegible]	[illegible]tic rubbers
School Shoes	D[illegible]	Rubber boots
Dress Shoes	S[illegible]	[illegible], Etc.

Make your foot-wear [illegible] choosing is at its very best.

RUM[illegible] THE SHOE MAN

"The Home of Better Shoes"

[illegible]LLED For Your Stock

We handle nothing but the best and our price is the most reasonable.

Robert Noble, Limited

NORVAL, ONTARIO

Young Farmers!

OF

GEORGETOWN DIS[illegible]

The call comes to every farmer to lend his best services to the public good. Are you doing your best? Are you feeding in the cheapest way for the best gains?

Do you know all you would like to know about the different values of feeds? Would you like to know more about fertilizers, the different kinds of soils and farm drainage? Are you growing the best varieties of grain for your district?

If you can't answer "yes" to all these questions, why not plan to attend the FOUR WEEKS' SHORT COURSE IN AGRICULTURE to be held in Georgetown, January 9th to February 2nd. This course is free to everyone.

W. F. STRONG, District Representative,

BURLINGTON. He will be pleased to send you all particulars

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, 364 University St., Montreal.

Arthur B. Castell

Y.M.C.A. COLLEGE OF MUSIC Leicester, England

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

Tuition Fee (in any branch) $5.00 per term of 24 lessons, at my residence. "Hale Ho," Georgetown, or at pupil's home.

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 to

W. J. PATTER[illegible]

PHONE 1

HAVE YOU FELT THAT WAY

Haven't you often worn goggles of blue,
And seeing Life's show and its shams,
Felt it was all a big scramble, and you
Might as well get into the game?
That nothing much mattered but a big
bunch of cash,
And the man who was good was a jay,
And the whole blooming country was
going to smash?
Haven't you, haven't you felt that
way?

Haven't you felt it was hardly worth
while
To try to live up to your best?
And haven't you smiled a cynical smile—
And something way down in your
breast
Whispered Life had a price that was
higher than gold
And sweeter than fame or display?
And the faith that had slipped took a
brand new hold?
Haven't you, haven't you felt that way?

And didn't a peace come away that was
far,
And urge you to strive towards it still?
And didn't you turn your face to a star,
And didn't you say: "I will?"
And weren't you stronger, and didn't
you find
The world was better, and didn't it pay
To be brave and patient and cheery and
kind?
Haven't you, haven't you felt that way?

To Day's Story

An Ingenious Woman

A Story of the Days of Witchcraft.

By F. A. MITCHEL

There was once a young man named Conrad who married a girl named Joan. They were vassals on the estate of a baron who owned and ruled over a great territory. The man and the woman were both poor, and their neighbors wondered how they would get on. Nevertheless they prospered, and their prosperity was all on account of Joan, who was very shrewd. One thing puzzled those who knew her. She did everything in a way so queer that some of them thought her demented. And yet her acts resulted to her benefit.

One person, and one person alone, came to understand her—her husband. Conrad was a stupid man, and it is likely this was the reason why he came to be an excellent auxiliary to his wife. Having no ideas of his own, he was [illegible] to follow her lead, but at times to take the initiative on her methods.

There was much warfare in a small way in those days, attacks being made by one suzerain upon another. In one of these incursions upon the domain of Baron Elginbrod, where Conrad and his wife lived, Count Hastings, the incursionist, took Conrad away with him, having learned that he and his wife had accumulated money, and held his prisoner for ransom.

Conrad was thrown into prison and told that he should stay there till he paid the ransom. He remained a captive some time, then sent word to his captor to say that if he would give him a messenger he would send him to his wife with an order to pay the ransom. The count at once furnished the messenger, and Conrad wrote the following message to Joan:

My Dear Wife—I wish you to pay the ransom demanded by Count Hastings for my release. I will wait for you to do so for one week. One week from tonight if I am not liberated I will hang myself in the chimney of the room where I am confined. Your loving husband, CONRAD.

This letter was submitted to the count, who read it with satisfaction, "for," said he, "if the woman is inclined to dicker as to the amount she shall pay, the threat of her husband to hang himself will influence her to pay any sum I ask." And he doubled the amount demanded for the ransom.

When the messenger delivered the note to Joan and she read her husband's threat to hang himself she fell over in a faint. The messenger did what he could to revive her and endeavored to reassure her by pointing out the impossibility of the prisoner hanging himself in the chimney, since, in the first place, he had no rope, and, in the second place, even if he had there was nothing in the chimney to which he could attach a rope.

This seemed to comfort Joan, and, gathering her strength, she wrote her husband a note stating that she would be unable to raise the money required for the ransom in so short a time, but she would do so as soon as possible. She added a note begging him not to hang himself, thus depriving her and the children of his care and the pleasure of having him with them.

The messenger went back to the count with Joan's letter, and it was read with satisfaction, for it was evident that she was so terrified at her husband's threat, notwithstanding the fact that it would be impossible to carry it out, that she would do all in her power to raise the money for the ransom. To the message was delivered to Conrad, who read it, evidently pleased at the prospect of getting his liberty.

A week passed, and the night came on which Conrad had threatened to commit suicide unless his wife had by that time paid the ransom and set him free. His jailer, when he brought in the prisoner's supper and set it down on the table, said jokingly:

"Well, Conrad, are you going to hang yourself tonight?"

"Why should I? My wife has said that she might not be able to raise the money for my ransom so soon, but I am sure she will do so in time. I am aware that she must sell everything she have, including our home, to raise so large an amount, and I don't expect that she will be able to turn it all into ready money in less than another week, at least."

"Why, then, did you name a period [illegible] to raise the money [illegible] Count Hastings inquiring.

"Because I did not wish to put you out of your way."

"Well, I'm glad you have no reason to hang yourself. But if you did I should have to sit up and watch you tonight, and I prefer to be asleep in my bed."

So the jailer left his prisoner to eat his supper, and when he returned Conrad was sporting loudly on his cot. The keeper went away satisfied that there was no danger of the prisoner cheating him out of his ransom by killing himself, and he, too, betook himself to his bed and was soon snoring as loudly as Conrad.

When the next morning the jailer took Conrad's breakfast to him, expecting to see his prisoner sitting, as usual, at the table waiting for it, he was astonished not to see him at all. Moreover, there was a strange stillness in the room, the silence of absence of any living thing. The man, thinking that, after all, his prisoner might have carried out his threat, went to the chimney, fearing that he might see his body dangling there. There was nothing in the lower part, and, looking up, he saw only a small patch of blue sky.

With fear and trembling the jailer sent word to the count that his prisoner had vanished. In order to shield himself, he declared that he had heard strange sounds overhead during the night. He believed that his prisoner had carried out his threat to hang himself and that witches had carried off the body.

That was an age when people, instead of looking for natural causes, inferred everything to supernatural interference. The count so far leaned to the jailer's opinion that he did not look for for a means of the prisoner's escape. He examined the only outlet, the chimney, and satisfied himself that Conrad could not have climbed the flue. In those days chimneys were very large, and for one to work himself up a flue by his knees on one side and his back on the other was impossible. Conrad must have hung himself, and there was no accounting for the disappearance of the body except that the witches had carried it off.

The jailer's suggestion saved him from punishment, and the count was obliged to forego the ransom. He was becoming reconciled to his disappointment when one day a neighbor of Conrad's came across the border and reported the suicide living at home in comfort with his wife and children.

The count was astonished. Indeed, he would not believe the report until he had sent a spy into the enemy's country to learn the truth. When the spy returned and said that he had seen Conrad sitting before his door, the count was convinced that he was there. But the spy, believing that witches had assisted Conrad to get away, supposed himself to be under the influence of his imagination. Conrad was sitting motionless at the time, and the spy got the idea into his head that he was a corpse. He reported that he had watched the figure ten long minutes, in all of which time it made no motion.

The count, disgruntled at having lost his ransom and not satisfied with his [illegible] count determined to make a raid into the domains of Count Elginbrod with a view to again carrying off the wealthy Conrad.

Now, Conrad's home was near the border, and all the count had to do was to send a force across, kidnap Conrad and carry him away before any of the baron's forces could be brought to protect him. But it happened that Joan had been looking out of the window when the second spy saw her husband chopping wood and watched the man slipping away, as he supposed, unnoticed. Joan suspected what this meant and straightway took precautions. She sent one Oldershow, a neighbor, to Count Hastings' domain to win the confidence of the count and agree for a consideration to entice Conrad away from his home so that he could be readily captured. This man succeeded in his object. At the same time he was instructed by Joan to report that Joan was a witch.

This confirmed Count Hastings' belief in the jailer's suggestion that witches had been instrumental in Conrad's disappearance, but he attributed the removal to one witch, Conrad's wife. Nevertheless, he was so averse to being beaten even by a witch that he accepted Oldershow's offer and, having paid him a round sum, sent a dozen men with him to kidnap Conrad.

The expedition approached Conrad's house in the evening gloaming, and what was their horror to see the man they were after hanging by the neck to a tree near his house. They at once took to flight and never stopped running till they had reached their starting point, having left Oldershow behind them. They reported what they had seen to the count, and Oldershow, returning, entered Conrad's house and poured a heap of gold he had received for his work in Joan's lap.

This ended Count Hastings' efforts to regain possession of Conrad, for he was convinced of his being managed by a witch, that witch being Joan. But he sent a messenger to Baron Elginbrod to say that the baron had a witch in his dominions, and if he did not get rid of her she would infect the whole country.

Upon this the baron sent for Joan and asked her what truth there was in the count's charge.

"Please, your worship," replied Joan, "when Count Hastings raided your domain he carried off my husband and held him for ransom. When the prisoner wrote me that if I did not pay the ransom by a certain date he would hang himself in the chimney I knew that there was a chimney in the room where he was confined and that he meant that I should on a certain night send some one or go myself, get on the roof and let a rope down by which he could climb. I sent one Oldershow, who succeeded in doing that, and my husband escaped.

"Suspecting that the count would try again to make my husband his prisoner, I sent Oldershow to win his confidence and plot a party to make the capture. I made a stuffed figure of my husband and hung it to a tree near the house. When they came to take him they were frightened and ran away. Instead of the count getting a ransom, I got the money he paid my messenger to lead his men into a trap."

The baron was so well pleased with Joan's story that he gave her a tract of land near his castle, where she and her family dwelt in less danger from Count Hastings' interference.

Public School.

Report for November.

Sr. IV Honors—Lyrie Matthews.

Pass—Hugh Stevenson, Rose Cassavre, Eddie Gibbons, Pearl Spong, Gladys Sykes, Jean Annandale, Kathleen McCuaig, Edgar McKinnon, Bert Thompson.

Jr IV Pass—Ripley Allen, Dan Cooke, George Green, Jack Thompson, Edna Hughes, Margaret McKay, Marie [illegible].

Sr. III Honors—N. McDonald, H. Billock, O. Kennedy, G. Barber, Bob McGibbon.

Pass—R. McCuaig, N. Henderson, N. Blair, E. Rosskift, B. MacMillan, J. Barber, W. Richmond.

Jr III Honors—Y. Adams.

Pass—Mr Lawson, P. Fleck, C. Barham, J. Willson, E. Bradley, C. Bell, G. Forster, L. Ingram, L. Rayner.

Jr. III Pass—T. Rogers, D. Francis, H. Nevens, M. Fisher, H. McDonald, E. Blackburn, H. Lawson, J. Carson, F. Forster.

Sr. II Honors—Reggie Hazelwood, Aileen Moore, Dick Roe.

Pass—Mildred Fleck, Percy Hughes, Gladys Hicks, Alex. Fraser, Morell Hillock, Marjorie Ballantine, Willie Tuck, Mary McKinnon, Hazel Bradley, Willie Holmes, Sara Gannemiller, Maisie MacDonald, Marion MacKay, Doreen McCuaig, Eva Frampton, Harry Walters.

Jr II Honors—Nellie James, Dorothy Frampton, Leonora Cook and Jean McKenzie, equal, Kathleen Treanor, Susie Canuns, Lillian Watson, Clarence King, Douglas Harley.

Pass—John Willis, Stella Duke, Delia Soles, Phoebe Collins, Myrtle Tout, Arthur Sykes, Harriet Chamber, Marie Cameron, Edna Mapes, Willie Hyde, Jack Tout, Ada Lamb, Stanley Godfrey.

Sr. I Honors—Aileen Ross, Lillian Kennedy, Allan Tuck and Eric Emerson equal, Donald Crothers.

Pass—Daisy Whitmore, Claude Burnside, Marie Black, Joe Allan, Rena Tout, Lily Errington, Elva Dobbie, Edith Frances, Victor Diggins, Bessie Dobbie, Raymond Harley, Joe Higgins, Stella Hightholme.

Jr. I Honors—Ruth Orr and Mae Willis (equal), James Dobbie, Fred Sykes and Sam McKenzie, (equal.)

Pass—Frank Tout and Cecil Stapleton, equal; Jean McGibbon, Dorothy Ballantine, Victor Tedder, Ethel Foster, Elvin Ostrander, Irene Tout and Willie Merritt, equal.

Sr Prim. A Honors—Garfield McGillivary, John Leslie, Jean Allen, Harold Bullivant, Evelyn Stockford.

Pass—Gordon Spence, Marion Barker, Eddie Crothers, Lorne Cave.

PRIZE WINNERS AT GUELPH

Honors in the dairy test contests at Guelph Fat Stock Show were won by the Jersey cow Sunbeam, owned by Jas. Bagg & Son of Edgeley. The amount of milk yielded by this cow during the three days' test was 196.3 pounds, testing 5.4 per cent. butter fat, 9.25 solids, not fats, with a total of 317.845 points. The results showed that this cow was seventeen pounds ahead of her nearest rival, and has made a remarkable record. She has further succeeded in winning honors from the Holsteins, the first time that this feat has been accomplished in several years. Sunbeam of Edgeley is ten years old and is the champion butter cow of Canada of all breeds. She holds the Canadian record for butter for a year, having produced in the year 1914, 1,158 pounds. During test she was fed en[illegible] which registered 4.7 per cent. butter fat, 9.65 total fat, 19.14 solids, not fat, and a total of 308.917 points.

The Holstein, Madame Pauline Canary, exhibited by A. E. Hulet of Norwich, obtained the highest number of points for solids not fats, 19.910 points. She yielded 217 pounds of milk with a percentage of 4.4 butter fat and total of 298.48 points.

The dairy test lasts a period of 72 hours, during which time the cows are milked three times a day and an accurate record is kept of the weight of the milk. The standard is 25 points for each pound of fat, three points for each pound of solids not fat and one point for each ten days in milk after the first thirty days.

The champion stallion is Rosturion, exhibited by James Bovaird & Sons, Brampton. Carbelon, exhibited by E. B. Clancey of Guelph, is the champion mare for the class.

The Pressing Need For Men.

The Prime Minister of this Province and the leader of the Opposition have both returned recently from the trenches and have both brought back with them quite distinct impressions. To these impressions Premier Hearst and Mr. Howell are constantly giving expression. A few days ago Mr Hearst said that nothing that he saw on the battle front or heard in England or France would lead him to think that the victory was nearly won by the allies. The German machine, he said, was being slowly broken, but it will be a long weary struggle yet before Germany gives in. In England he had spoken to Lloyd George and asked him what Ontario could do. "Ontario can do more than she has done," said that eminent statesman, by sending men and more men. We can win this war only by using every resource and every available man."

Speaking the same day in another part of the Province Mr. Howell said: "But I want to point out here and in this I am speaking for myself after all, have we yet in Canada commenced to realise the seriousness of the situation? If this war was going to continue more than another year, he ventured to fear, unless there was a considerable improvement, that we must ask Great Britain by conscription to fill up the Divisions with her men, or we must provide the necessary reinforcements for our men at the front."

All this makes it very apparent that we must straighten ourselves out for a stiff struggle. The war is not over yet by any means, and we shall have to put a great deal of power into the field before we shall be able to win the day. The personal impressions brought back by Mr. Hearst and by Mr Howell ought to carry weight with all those who have at heart the welfare of the country. Reduced to practical terms this means that all the readers of this paper must face their duty to enlist, or, if they are not eligible themselves, to do everything in their power to see that eligible men whom they know are linked up with some Overseas Battalion.

An Appreciation

A young lady of Toronto knitted a pair of socks for the Red Cross, and being of a romantic nature, she slipped a note into one, bearing her name and address. In due time the socks found their way to the boys at the front, and recently she received this verse in reply to her notes:

"I received your socks, lady, some fit.
Wear one for a helmet, and one for a mitt.
I would like to meet you when I've done my bit.
In the meantime, where did you learn to knit?"