The Georgetown Herald.

GEORGETOWN

FIFTIETH YEAR — GEORGETOWN, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 24, 1917. — $1.50 PER ANNUM

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

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GEORGETOWN ONT.

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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.

COOK,
Publisher.

G.T.R. Time Table.

GOING EAST.

Passenger	9.20 a.m.
Passenger	10.56 a.m.
Mail	11.30 a.m.
Passenger	5.45 p.m.
Mail	7.15 p.m.

GOING WEST.

Passenger	12.50 a.m.
Mail	7.48 a.m.
Passenger	2.05 p.m.
Passenger	5.31 p.m.
Mail	7.37 p.m.

GOING SOUTH.

Mail	5.33 p.m.

GOING SOUTH.

Mail	10.10 a.m.

Georgetown Conservative Association

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

JOSEPH McANDREW
Office Hours: 8 to 9 a.m.
p.m.

D.O. Oph., D.

Phone 190

fective

HT

and 8 to 9
p.m. and 6 to

Phone for an Appointment

Chiropractic

No Medicine. Surgery or Osteopathy

A. M. NEILANS, D.C.
Graduate of "The Palmer," the Original School of Chiropractic, Davenport, Iowa, U.S.A.
Office over Ramsden's Shoe Store
Consultation and Spinal Analysis Free Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 2 to 5 & 7 to 8 p.m.
Phone 150a

Dental

FRANK E. WATSON, D.D.S., M.D.
DENTIST
Georgetown, Ont. Hours: 8.30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Dentistry in all its branches. Over Bank of Hamilton.

F. L. HEATH, D.D.S., D.D.S.
DENTIST
Office in Lane Block one door north of O'Neill's Carriage Factory. Hours 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

DR. L. L. BENNETT
DENTIST
Office at residence, Main St., north, first house over G.T.R. bridge. Phone 143, Georgetown.

Auctioneers

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

Veterinary

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 257 ring 21.

J. A. TRACY
Clerk of Surrogate Jurisdiction
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 Streetsville.

"No Shovelling Required"

STANDARD ANTHRACITE
SCRANTON COAL
In all sizes
Automatically Screened and Loaded

Coal & Wood

Select Lump for Domestic use, Threesmith and Cannel Coal. In fact carry everything to be found in an up-to-date Coal and Wood Yard.

JOHN McDONALD
Georgetown
Phone 17

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

Auto Garage

How about building a Garage to house new car. We will build you one, size 10 x 16, with window doors, etc., painted, complete for the sum of $85; or will supply you with lumber, shingles and frame for the sum of $55. This is an investment that will pay big dividends in convenience, will protect car and reduce fire risk. Get full particulars.

J. B. Mackenzie
Lumber Planing Mills at
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
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 use.

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 are 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

WANTED NOW!
Reliable Salesman to act as Agent in Halton County
Pay Weekly
Outfit free, exclusive territory and money making specialities. 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
L.R.A.M. COLLEGE OF MUSIC
LONDON, ENGLAND
Teacher of Piano, Organ, Cornet, Violin and Singing
Pianos Tuned.

...Shoes Below Cost...

This is the time of year to clear out all odd lines of Fall and Winter Goods in order to make room for our Spring Stock. We have about

300 Pairs

of Ladies' and Men's odd lines, also Hockey and Felt Boots to clear below cost.

RUMFORD
THE SHOE MAN
"The Home of Better Shoes"

New Butcher Shop
In the Lane Block

EVERYBODY'S
every day life is a battle and if you hope to win you should eat only the best meats procurable. Our stock is at all times fresh and wholesome and we will serve you in a pleasing manner.

PHONE 196
CLIFFORD LINHAM, Georgetown

PATTERSON'S
Meat Market

For This Week Only
20 lb. pail Pure Lard for $4.15.
1 lb. bricks for 22c. 3 lb. pail 65c. Shortening 20c lb. Canned Peas and Corn, 2 for 25c

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
We carry a full line of all kinds of fresh Fish

W. J. PATTERSON
PHONE 1 GEORGETOWN

My **King** has called me
My **Country** has called me
The **Empire** has called me
Humanity has called me

My **Conscience** says **"Serve"**
My **Brave Comrades** call **"Come"**
My **Manhood** compels me to **"Enlist"**

I now see my way clear to offer my services to my King and Country by enlisting in the Halton-Dufferin Battalion.

Name .....
Address .....
Age .....
Occupation .....
Married ..... Unmarried .....

Cut this out and mail to-day in stamped envelope to:
Lieut-Col. C. R. McCULLOUGH, D. R. O.,
O. I. C. Enlistment for H. & D. Area,
HAMILTON, ONT.

"HOW I BECAME A MAN."

Oh, quite a dude I used to be,
My suits were 'latest styles,'
And just to get a "tippy tie"
I'd've travelled miles and miles.
On hats and suits, silk ties and sox,
I now have placed a ban,
And since I joined the army, why,
I feel that I'm a man.

I was in love, and my sweet girl
An angel seemed to be,
One day on bended knee I asked
If she would marry me.
She answered, "Marry you? Oh, no,
I never, never can,
Until you don a khaki suit
And prove yourself a man."

And so I promptly joined the ranks,
And doon I'll face the foe,
My sweet girl made a man of me
The day she answered so.
When I am on the firing line
I'll do the best I can
To prove to all the world that I
Can be, and am a man.

—Isabella B. Watson.

To Day's Story

On the Beautiful River

An Episode of a Century Ago

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

When what is now known as the middle west was opened up to civilization the Ohio river was the main thoroughfare for emigrants moving in that direction, and the flatboat was their conveyance. Flatboats were built of boards, their propelling power being the river's current, and when the end of the journey was reached his destination the lumber was used to build his house.

The great danger of the easiest voyage on la belle riviere (the beautiful river) was the Indians. The scum of civilization is always washed toward new countries, and mingled with the redskins were white men who assimilated their native allies to plunder the emigrants by acting as decoys. The renegade would sell to the flatboatman the scene and take him aboard; that he had been captured by Indians and escaped and if recaptured would be tortured and killed. If the voyager yielded to the call he would be ambushed by the savages.

With the beginning of the nineteenth century the Indians had largely been subdued. But the low grade whites remained. The river from time to time was infested by pirates, who, though they did not always murder, robbed their victims.

It was during the second decade of the nineteenth century that a flatboat was carrying a number of passengers between Cincinnati and Louisville. There were an Irishman, a Scotchman and a Frenchman, all of whom had been born in Europe. Besides these were several native Americans, including a carpenter, a gambler and a land speculator.

When the boat reached a turn in the river, called South Bend, about twenty miles south of Cincinnati, while passing near the Kentucky shore, it passed a log cabin before which stood a woman waving a white cloth and indicating by her gestures that she wished to speak with them. The sweeps, which were intended to increase at times the boat's velocity and were needed to give steerage way, were manned, and the boat headed for the shore. As soon as it came near enough for the men on it to hear the woman said:

"Kin you thar take me down to Louisville (Louisville)? If you're goin' that way pull in hyar and throw a line."

"I do not like," said the Frenchman, "to go to se bank of se riviere. I have heard that those who go to se bank of la belle riviere on'a fall for help never hire return to se channel."

"Nonsense, you bloomin' Mick!" said the Englishman. "You're thinkin' of the last century, when the Indians used renegade whites for decoys. That's all in the past now."

The Irishman accorded with the Englishman (the only case on record). The son of Erin declared that to decline to listen to the call of a woman would be dastardly and no one except a coward would do such a thing. But the Scotchman was in favor of caution.

"I would na go in too far," he said, "without inquirin' what she wants wi' us."

The commander of the craft paid no attention to these suggestions, but surveyed the woman and her surroundings with a critical eye. But he gave no order to make for the shore.

"That's a low down trick," cried the woman, "for to leave a poore woman who wants to go to her man!"

With this the Englishman, backed by the Irishman, threw out so many insinuendos respecting the captain's action that he gave in, but with a bad grace.

"By the time you all," he said, "have navigated this yere river as long as I have you'll larn that there's only one place in it that's safe—the channel. If you git rid o' your money by this maneuver don't blame me. I hain't got nothin' to lose. Jim, head in!"

The helmsman turned the fore part of the boat toward the shore and when sufficiently near swung the stern in, from which a stout rope was thrown, caught by the woman and made fast to a stump. By the rope the stern of the boat was pulled in so that the woman could be taken aboard. Taking up a bundle tied in a bandanna handkerchief she unwound the rope from the tree and slipped aboard the boat, which the current took down the river.

There were no separate rooms aboard the boat, but the stern was partitioned off into a cabin. This the men gave up to the only woman passenger, betaking themselves to the deck, for in all new countries there is a scarcity of females. In the part of the man for the love of money they have among them, and this woman, who was about twenty-five years old, was for a denizen of Kentucky at that time not bad to look upon. This she had an scooped settled herself on the best their she produced a corncob pipe with a reed stem and began to smoke, but in those days many southern women—even in the higher settled portions—not only smoked, but "dipped," which means they inserted into their mouth balls of ground tobacco, which they moistened from time to time with their tongues. The fine-cut smoker preferred an allegation for her fellow passengers who overindulged about her.

"Are you men well armed?" she asked.

Most of them admitted that they were not armed at all. It was their first visit to the country, and they supposed the days when persons went about armed were over.

"Over!" exclaimed the woman. "Just you fall in with river pirates and you'll find out whether they are over or not."

"Nobody didna tell me anything about river pirates," said the Scotchman anxiously.

"I thought," said the Englishman, "that the law was well enforced in these parts."

"So it is in the towns. You kin git a lot of it in Cincinnati, but who is goin' to take keer o' the law on the river? Do you expect to find courthouses on the bars? Hello, cap'n! You goin' to wreck us on that snag?"

The boat was guided safely around the trunk of a dead tree the roots of which were partly submerged in shallow water, the branches standing out in position, to receive anything the current might bear to them. And the woman proceeded:

"I got a pistol and a bowie knife with me, but I don't reckon I'll try to use 'em. I'm unarmed. I don't keer to give up my life tryin' to save the few dollars I got with me. Besides, the pirates ain't mean enough to search a woman, and I got my valyables under my frock."

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed the French man. "I have wiz me all se Parpent far to open a store in Louisville. If se pirates take it away, what will I do?"

"I've bought a thousand acres," said the land speculator, "on Grand river and have $1,000 to pay for it in my money belt. To lose the money would knock me bald."

"Orh, murther!" said the Irishman. "I don't believe in river pirates, at all, at all. I've lived in Cincinnati for two years, and I never heard anything of 'em."

"You didn't, eh?" protested the woman scornfully. "A boatload of 'em pulled up to my cabin yisterday and made me cook a dinner for 'em. They purty nigh skeered me to death, howsomever."

"Did they rob you?" asked the Englishman earnestly.

"No, they didn't rob me, and they paid me for the dinner. They said they wasn't sich low down varmints as to injure a woman."

And she pulled from a pocket in her dress a handful of Mexican silver coins which were the principal small currency in common use in the west at that time.

The flatboat turned a bend in the river, and several miles below a rowboat was seen in the middle of the stream, her crew resting on its oars. As soon as the flatboat had rounded the bend the oars began to dip and rise, the boat moving slowly toward the current.

"Fo, landsake," exclaimed the woman, "ef thar ain't the boat that stopped at my cabin yisterday!"

"How do you know it's the same?" cried several men at once, paling.

"I ain't shore, but I kin tell purty soon."

"Say," cried the land speculator, "would you mind hangin' my money belt beside your purse?"

"Reckon I will," was the complacent reply.

"And my pocketbook?" said the Englishman.

"And my portemonnaie?" added the Frenchman.

The woman put the purse and the money belt under her tape waistband and stuffed the pocketbook under it. Within a few minutes enough watches were dangling from her waist, and wicked between the purses and pocketbooks, to do credit to a pawnshop window.

Meanwhile the flatboat was nearing the boat, which now was seen to contain only three men. Those on the flatboat numbered a half dozen, though there were few arms among them. They consulted as to whether they would put up a fight or not. Some were in favor of doing so, but the majority were against it, arguing that the pirates would respect the woman and their valuables were safe without risking their lives.

"I ain't quite shore," said the woman as the flatboat drew near the other, "if they're the men that came to my cabin yesterday or not."

"Well, hold on to the plunder till you're shure," said the Irishman.

"Hello, flat!" cried one of the men from the boat.

"Lordy, Ben, is that you?"

"Reckon. Whar yo' goin'?"

"To Louisville. Jim went over thar a week ago to find somepin to do. He sent for me to take the first chance to Yoller him."

By this time the rowboat had pulled up beside the other, and a man in it held it to the larger with his hand. The woman walked the deck toward her friends, those on the flatboat remaining where they were.

Suddenly they saw her jump down into the rowboat. It was pushed off, and a few quick strokes sent it out of range of the flatboat.

"Those goats," called the woman, "have invited me to go to Louisville with 'em. You'll find your valybles thar when you get thar. You needn't be afraid o' their fallin' into the hands o' river pirates while they're on me. Goodby. Much obleeged for takin' me aboard."

The men on the flatboat stood paralyzed at seeing their property thus taken from them without the ability to make any stand for it. The Irishman pulled a pistol from his pocket and fired at the retreating boat, but his shot fell short. The boat as soon as it was out of range turned and made up the river. Since the flatboat could not be propelled upstream the thieves and their woman confederate were perfectly safe from them. Now they began to row leisurely, sending mocking remarks to those they had robbed.

AERONAUTICS IN WARFARE.

Why Napoleon Did Not Favor the Use of Observation Balloons.

It is on record that the first employment of aeronautics to observe the positions of an enemy were made during the French revolution. It was a Dr. Coutelle who produced hydrogen gas from the decomposition of water. He had been interdicted the employment of sulphuric acid in this preparation, as there was a lack of sulphur for the making of gunpowder.

Dr. Coutelle was ordered to put himself at the disposal of General Jourdan, who commanded the army of the Sambre and Meuse. On presenting himself to Duquesnoy, a commissioner of the convention, that dignitary rose in wrath, exclaiming: "A balloon, a balloon in the camp! You look to me like a sniper. I am going to begin by having you shot!"

Coutelle returned to Paris, and his balloons were afterward put to use at Bonn, at Coblenz and at Andernach. At the last named place General Bernadotte, the ancestor of the present reigning house of Sweden, was invited to go up in a balloon. "No," responded that careful man, "I prefer the road of the ocean."

There was a school of aeronautics at Meudon, which Bonaparte visited after his return from Egypt. As nothing could prevent other nations from using like air fliers, the balloons, he claimed, might become an embarrassment to all the armies, without any special advantage to the French army.
—Cri de Paris.

"Hobson's Choice"

"Hobson's choice" may best be translated, "that or nothing." Tobias Hobson was a carrier and innkeeper at Cambridge, who erected the handsome conduit through Trumpington lane of pasture ground toward its maintenance. But the story about him, as told by the Spectator, is as follows: "He kept a stable of forty good cattle, always ready and fit for travaling. But when a man came for a horse he was led into the stable where there was great choice, but was obliged to take the horse that stood nearest to the stable door, so that every customer was alike well served, according to his chance, and every horse ridden with the same justice." Milton wrote two quibbling epitaphs upon this eccentric character.

Muddled Thinking.

It would be foolish to say that a dynamo and an electric light are the same thing, that green apples in a term sycamores with indigestion, that an antiseptic gauze are the same things as a completed building or that set stiffen tion is but another name for the social institution called the family. In the same way it is an evidence of muddled thinking to maintain that being good is the same thing as being religious.—Bernard J. Bell in Atlantic.

Important Question.

"George, dear," began a bride while on the way to the station for the honeymoon, "I want you to answer me just one question, and then I shall never more ask you. "What is it, darling?" "If you knew that I loved you as much as you love me would you love me as much as I love you?"—Exchange.

What Did She Mean?

A bishop had occasion to preach in one of the smaller southern cities, and as soon as the service was over many people went to him to express their appreciation of his sermon. One woman in particular was most outspoken in its praise. "Why, bishop," she said, "you can never know what your sermon meant to me. It was just like water to a drowning man!"

Still a Secret.

Mrs. Judkins was endeavoring to console her young married daughter, who was weeping over her husband's shortcomings. "What could I do, my dear? I married you to Septimus because he vowed he had the secret of making you happy."

"True, m-m-mamma. It was a so-so-secret, and he k-k-kept it!"

She Was Too.

The book canvasser advanced toward the door. Mrs. Flink stood in the doorway with a huge stick in her hand and an ugly frown on her face.

"Good morning," said the stranger politely. "I'm looking for Mr. Flink."

"So'm I!" announced Mrs. Flink, getting a grip on her keepsel. Exchange.

Why Ammonia Cleans Clothes.

Ammonia, the great spot remover of the American people, is really a gas dissolved in water. It belongs to the alkali family, and on account of its mineral origin is the foe of all oily and grease, which explains the easy way it disposes of spots that soap and water cannot affect.

Recovered Too Soon.

"I thought she knew you!"

"I expect she does. I was engaged to her at one time."

"But she snubbed you!"

"Yes; you see, she threw me over, and then I didn't take to drink."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Improved the Opportunity.

"I'm sorry I asked the girl to clean the typewriter."

"Why?"

"She took fifteen minutes to clean the type and two hours to manicure her finger nails afterward."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Business.

Lawyer—If I bring a suit against your husband I'll be able to get about a third of his income as alimony for you. Prospective Divorcee—Umph! I can do better than that myself. For years I've been getting nearly all his salary out of him.—Lamb.

Religious.

"Is he a religious man?"

"I guess so."

"Does he go to church?"

"I don't think he ever goes himself, but he never kicks on his wife going when she wants to."—Detroit Free Press.

Advice

is not disliked because it is adrice, but because so few people know