The Georgetown Herald.

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THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, $1.50; if $1.25 if paid in advance; six months, 25 cents in advance. The number following label shows the date your subscription expires.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES

Furnished on application.

Transient advertisements will be charged for all insertions. 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	9.20 a.m
Passenger	10.54 a.m
Mail	11.39 a.m
Passenger	3.45 p.m
Mail	7.15 p.m

GOING WEST.

Passenger	12.50 a.m.
Mail	7.48 a.m.
Passenger	2.02 p.m.
Passenger	5.31 p.m.
Mail	7.57 p m

GOING NORTH.

Mail	5.35 p.m

GOING SOUTH.

Mail	10.10 a.m.

Georgetown Conservative Ass'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. JOSEPH McANDREW Physician, etc. Office Hours: 8 to 9 a.m. to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m.

L. L. PLANT, D.O. Oph., D. GEORGETOWN. Office next to Library. Phone 190. Specialist in Defective EYESIGHT. OFFICE HOURS: Wednesdays—2 to 5 p.m. and 6 to 9 p.m. Saturdays—2 to 5 p.m. and 6 to 9 p.m. Phone for an Appointment

Chiropractic

No Medicine, Surgery or Osteopathy. A. M. SMILLIE, D.C. Graduate of "The Palmer," the Original School of Chiropractic, Davenport, Iowa, U.S.A. Office over Stanford's Shoe Store. Consultation and Spinal Analysis Free. Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 2 to 5 & 7 to 8 p.m. PHONE 150a

Dental

FRANK H. 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.

DR. L. L. BENNETT DENTIST. Office at residence, Main St., north, first house over G.T.R. bridge. Phone 142, Georgetown.

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.

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 587 ring 31.

J. A. TRACY

Clerk of Expiring Townships.

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.

!! 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 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

FARM GATES

The farmer's time never was so valuable. Save time by having gates at the entrance to fields instead of putting up bars. Wooden gates last much longer and look better than wire gates. All made of White Pine and are bolted together. Price for 12 ft. Gates $3.50, painted $4.

Hay Racks and Water Tanks

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 in season

STUFFED and PLAIN OLIVES. MINTE 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

1857—1917

SIXTY YEARS

OF PROGRESS AND SUCCESS

We have established a lasting reputation for fair and square dealing and are now prepared to meet existing conditions by offering you high grade trees and plants direct to customers at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. Don't delay in planting fruit trees and plants, as there is nothing pays better. Send for our illustrated catalogue of hardy varieties which you can order direct and get the benefit of agent's commission. Our prices will be sure to interest you.

THE CHASE BROTHERS CO. of Ontario, Ltd., NURSERYMEN. Colborne - Ont.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free. MARION & MARION, 864 University St., Montreal.

Arthur B. Castell

Y.M.C.A. COLLEGE OF MUSIC London, England. Conservatoire Fellowship Diploma, Switzerland

Teacher of Piano, Organ, Cornet, Violin and Singing

Tuition Fee (in any branch) $10 per term of 20 lessons, at my residence Main St., Georgetown, or at pupil's home.

Pianos Tuned.

Individual Instruction

Given at

Guelph Business College

GUELPH, ONT.

Which is in session

The Entire Year.

Students may enter Any Time

This is your Opportunity, the Business World is calling you

Start on Monday

A. L. BOUCK, Principal

- LEE SING - LAUNDRY

The Old Reliable Laundry. First-Class work guaranteed at THE LOWEST PRICE. Shirts 5c. MOS BLOCK | | GEORGETOWN

...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"

We Sell Only Reliable Goods

Fine Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Etc.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

A. B Willson

Main Street, Next McGibbon Hotel

When You Look At the Biscuits

you are glad to see that they are just done to a nicety. They have that beautiful, snowy interior that is the result of

Perfect Flour

OUR FLOUR, being without fault in making, really responds to the efforts of the bread and pastry cook. The best flour naturally comes out best in the baking.

Robert Noble, Limited

NORVAL ONTARIO

PATTERSON'S

Meat Market

Fish Special!

(For 10 Days only)

FRESH SALMON

Whole Fish 13c per lb. Sliced 15c per lb.

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

If YOU have Anything to Sell

Advertise it in the HERALD and you get the best results

AFTERWARDS

After the storm—a calm
That startles the blue to purples,
And leaves the path
Where earth lies
All spent by the hurricane's wrath.

After the day of toil—
The bank of the west with clouds over
The purple-dyed west,
And the weave
Of beautiful things embroidered.

After the dark, the morn
Dims softly each radiant star
Till the blush of its ray
Hides afar
In the heart of the conquering day.

After the fight is o'er
And the tumult of conflict is past,
From a whirlwind of dust
Shall the vast
Dawn break of an infinite trust.

And the war shall be nothing at last
But a glistening tear, love-impearled,
By sorrow and sacrifice left
On the sunlit face of the world.

Albert D. Watson.

To Day's Story

An Exchange of Tokens

It Was Made on New Year's Eve.

By F. A. MITCHEL

A convivial party had assembled to see the old year out and the new year in. Among them were Lena Wadsworth and Frank Andrews. The company had not yet passed into the supper room, and these two were sitting apart from the others.

"Come, Lena," said Frank, "you have put me off long enough. Give me my answer."

"You know very well why I have put you off, Frank. You are captivated by every pretty girl you meet. If I said yes, before three months had elapsed you would wish to be released. I have no fancy for such an engagement."

"Try me."

Miss Wadsworth toyed with a flower she held in her hand and remained silent. Finally she said:

"I will not consent to an engagement, but I will say this: If one year from tonight you can assure me that you have not made love to another girl you can ask me again to be your wife, and I will accept you."

"That's assuming all the constancy is on your side."

"I think it is."

The party was as gay as the supper was excellent. The guests sat down at the table at 10 o'clock and left it at 3 a. m. A great deal of wine was drunk, and doubtless a great many things were said that were not well considered before the saying. The party broke up singing "Auld Lang Syne," and half an hour later the banquet hall, deserted, bespoke the evanescence of all worldly pleasures.

At 11 o'clock the next morning Frank Andrews awoke. On a table beside his bed were his eyeglasses, his watch and a gold locket in the shape of a heart. The eyeglasses and the watch were familiar objects in a familiar place. But the gold heart? Frank looked at it earnestly, then thoughtfully. How it had come to be with the other articles he could not imagine.

That which had deepest root within him first showed itself above a confusion of happenings pertaining to last night's conviviality. He remembered one thing perfectly. He had persuaded Lena Wadsworth to be his wife on condition that he remained true to her for one year. But he had no remembrance of her giving him this bauble in token of the agreement.

Whence then had it come? Had some one dropped it, and had he found it? Had some one given it to him as a token of something now forgotten? Up to the present moment his connection with it was a blank.

Pushing an electric button, he called the butler.

"James," he said, "when you were here last did you notice that—that gold locket?"

"No, sir; I didn't see it, sir."

"Did you observe this table especially?"

"Yes, sir; I did. There was a glass on it, and I removed it, sir."

"Nothing else?"

"No, sir."

Frank thought for awhile, the butler waiting. Finally Frank asked:

"Any mail this morning?"

"Yes, sir. One delivery about half an hour ago."

"Bring it up."

There were several inclosures of bills and a sealed missive addressed in a delicate feminine hand. Frank opened it and read:

Dearest—I cannot sleep without saying to you that you have made me, oh, ever so happy. And I am going to slep out to the letter box right before the door and post this, so that you'll get it tomorrow morning and have a pleasant New Year day surprise. How can I wait till I see you again? Come as soon as you can and tell me again, tell me a thousand times, that you love me. I have your gold pencil, and you have my heart. May the pledges they stand for be sacredly kept. Your loving GWEN.

P. S.—A million kisses.

"Oh, my good"—

Frank finished the exclamation with a groan. He must have fallen again, and this was the longest fall he had ever made. Who was Gwen? Most of the girls present at the New Year's party he knew by their family names, but not their Christian names. There were Miss Willis, Miss Everhart and Miss Worthington, whom he knew quite well, but which one, if any, of them was Gwen? He looked for a heading to the note, but there was not even a date. The postmark was no guide at all.

What deepened the mystery was that Frank had quite unimportantly lodged in the hotel cab. There was no time during the evening that he indulged in lovemaking with an exchange of pledges that he would not have been conscious of the fact. But here was indisputable evidence that he had. There was no other explanation. He went over every episode, so far as he could recall them, that had occurred during the evening without result. But five hours of an exhilarating supper party embraced a good deal.

"All I've got to say," remarked Mr. Andrews to himself, "is that if I'm to be made happy every New Year's morning in this way I trust I shall end my earthly career on the 31st of December next."

There were two horns to the trouble. One was a fear that Lena would learn that he had fallen from grace within a few hours after he had assured her of his constancy, the other his ignorance as to who was the girl he had exchanged pledges with. Getting out of bed, he took up his dress vest and felt in the pocket where he carried his gold pencil. It was gone. Oh, how he tried to remember where it had gone! Of all his horrible entanglements—and he had passed through a number of them—this was the worst.

There would have been something like comfort in his not remembering the girl he had made love to had it not been that he shrank from doing a dishonorable act. The girl, not receiving a visit from him, would suppose that he intended to jilt her and would be too proud to trouble him again. But from such a position he shrank. And would she not tell some friend who would tell another and the matter finally get to Lena?

There were so many awful things that might grow out of his relapse that he resolved to banish them all. With one kick he removed the bedclothes and in a few minutes was driving the blood out of his head with a shower bath. Then when dressed he sallied forth for breakfast.

Time was when New Year's day was devoted to calls. This custom having passed away it is a holiday without any especial object. Andrews wished that he could relieve his mind by work. During the afternoon he received by messenger a note from Lena. A new shock greeted him when he read it:

Mr. Andrews—After what occurred last night I do not consider it necessary to keep you waiting a year for an answer, which may as well be given now in the negative. I am aware of what passed between you and my new rival. I regret that I am not indifferent as to your action, but it is better that I should suffer now than as your wife. Trusting that you may be happy with the girl with whom you exchanged tokens, I am your well-wisher. LENA.

Frank rested his elbows on his knees and his head in his palms and groaned. He saw no hope anywhere. The night before on account of his constitutional failing he had been required to wait a year before being accepted by the girl he loved; now he had to wait forever. In his position with regard to Lena he forgot his position to this Gwen, whoever she might be. What should he do to palliate his offense to Lena? He did not see that he could do anything.

It is questionable if there was ever a lover who was without hope till the lady of his love had passed to another, and Frank Andrews was no exception. About 8 o'clock in the evening he called Lena on the telephone.

"Will you be at home this evening?" he asked.

"Yes."

"May I call?"

"I shall be pleased to see you."

There was nothing in the replies or the tone of voice in which they were spoken either to reassure or discourage him as to an ultimate forgiveness. He would go to Lena and see what he could do.

Lena kept him waiting a few minutes, then entered the room where he was with neither vindictiveness nor encouragement. He judged that it was indifference.

"I received your note," he said gloomily. "I thought I would come to at least say goodby."

"You began your trial at 10 o'clock on Dec. 31 and proved your inconstancy at 1 o'clock on Jan. 1 of the next year. You were true to me just three hours."

"You remember how much champagne"—

"You can't plead that you didn't know what you were doing. You did not drink wine enough to mar your memory of me. Besides, if true, that would be no excuse."

Driven from this expedient, Frank concluded to try another.

"You see, Gwen and I were playmates when we were children. I used to carry her books to and from school. I had no idea then and have never had since that she thought any more of me than any other fellow. I presume something I said last night sounded to her like lovemaking, and she—well, she, thinking that I— Of course I couldn't turn her down in a brutal fashion, you know"—

Lena burst into a laugh.

"Frank Andrews, you are the biggest humbug I have ever known in the whole course of my life!"

"I swear"—

"Don't commit perjury."

"Then you will not permit me to explain?"

"There is no need of an explanation from you. It must come from me."

Frank looked at her in bewilderment.

"There is no such person as Gwen. Last night it occurred to me to play a joke on you. I have for years worn a sort of amulet around my neck—a gold locket. I saw Charlie Hartwell ask you for a pencil, and you handed him your gold pencil case. I took it from Charlie and didn't give it back to him. Here it is."

A relieved smile began to break out on Frank's face.

"Handing Charlie my gold heart, I asked him to slip it into your vest pocket. He did so while you were engaged in an animated discussion with Alma Wardswell. You forgot your pencil and did not know about the heart being put in your pocket. The rest is easy for you to understand without my saying anything more."

Frank made one bound for her.

And that's the end of the story. He made a bluff himself later on, telling Lena that she should either marry him as long as she could get her trousseau together or she could not marry him at all. The matter was compromised by a six months' trial period, during which Frank behaved himself very well, and the nuptials were duly celebrated.

A Period of High Prices

Producers and consumers may well realize that high prices will continue for some years to come—not perhaps the extreme figures reached occasionally for certain articles, but a generally high rate for all food stuffs. It is just as well to appreciate conditions, so that the grower may grow accordingly and the consumer introduce whatever economies are advisable.

A world-wide war is chiefly responsible for the situation. Many men who, with producers have now become consumers, and added to the shortage of grain growing time brought about there has been a shortage in the world's crops. The world's reserve of grain, live stock and other foods have been cut to an alarming extent. Even an approximation to failure in agricultural production this year would bring most of mankind perilously near to starvation in many countries.

The farmer can safely depend upon good prices for some time after the war ends. No matter how large his crops prices are bound to keep up for some years to come. On this point Premier Lloyd George declares:—

I do not agree myself that prices are going down immediately after the war. I think the farmer is overlooking two or three important facts. Germany after the war will be a greater purchaser than ever, because her land has been let run down, and that is true of the whole of Europe. The crop-raising land of Europe will not raise as much per acre as it did before the war. The land has been impoverished and become unclean. It will take years to make it as good a harvest-raising soil as it was before it was devastated by war. So that the demand for foreign food will be greater than ever immediately after the war.

This is a reasonable supposition, and it gives all Canadians food for thought even if it does not assure cheaper food. Good prices are secured for the farmers, and the consumer must either pay the bill or reduce his demands by adopting a scale of living more in accordance with the higher ratio of prices. Canadians who cannot get to the front can best support their representatives in the trenches by bearing the high cost of living with the best grace possible, and by increasing production during the coming season to the utmost limit of their capacity.

Norval

The following is the school report for February:

Sr IV—Annie McMeekin, Albert Hunter, Walter Fiddler, Cecil Early, Arnott Early.

Int. IV—Mary Campbell, Alicia Whitfield, Hazel Hughes, Howard Whitfield.

Jr. IV—Winnie Knight, Lilian Green, Scott Ferguson, Ewart Early, Ethel Louth.

Sr. III—Annabel McLaughlin, Donald Russell, Mary McMeekin, Charlie Rankine, Murray Laird.

Jr. III—Marion Noble, Marion Gollop, Harrison Wilson, Oliver Hunter, Karl McClure, George Moore, George Louth, Henry Whitfield.

Junior Department.

Int. II—Eva Green, Margaret McMeekin, Dorothy Wilson, Willie Fiddler, Nixon Hunter.

Jr II—Hilda Rankine, Bernard Knight, Gordon Caseley, John Bolton, Willie Hulls, Janet McDougall.

Sr. I—Margaret Wilson, Ethel Noble, Ina Campbell, Wesley Louth, Reesie Hunter, Georgie Hulls, Reesie Campbell, Jessie Smallie, Reesie McClure.

Jr. I—Minnie Inglis, Edna Kerr, Edward Benson, Christopher Grimwood.

Sr. Prim.—Jamie Inglis, Willie Inglis, James Benson.

Jr. Prim—Dorothy Hulls, Margaret McDougall.

A. Class—Ralph Whitfield, Harland Hustler, Gordon Sharpe, Elsie Louth, Georgie Inglis, Edith Caseley, Arnott Noble.

Stewarttown

The following is the school report for Feb'y:

Sr. IV—Edith Dillon, Josie Hills, Earl Thirston, Flora Murray, Dorothy Grenald.

Jr. IV—Annie Kelly, Thomas Gillen, Rose Thompson, Gordon Graham, Willie Faulkner.

II—Elizabeth Faulkner, Gertie Hills.

A—Bill Bonathan, Dick Standish, John Kelly, Albert Faulkner.

S.S. No. 16

Report for Feb'y of S.S. No. 16 Esquesing:

Sr. IV—Irene Sinclair 81, Stewart Miller 76, Bert Lindsay 72, Mabel Miller 69.

Jr. IV—Gertrude Barclay 67.

Sr III—George Burt 75, Chas. Sinclair 71.

Jr. III—Birdie Scott 70, Fred Campbell 63, Kenneth Nickell 57, Howard Stull 50.

Jr. II—Jessie Norton 83.

Sr. Prim—Hazel Scott 76, Stanley Norton 67.

Jr. Prim—Arthur Scott 61.

MILITARY HOSPITAL LANTERN SLIDES

An Ontario minister the other day borrowed from the Military Hospitals Commission a set of lantern slides. These slides show what goes on at the hospitals and sanatoria. That is, they show something of how our injured soldiers are being restored to health and to power for self support, however serious their injuries may be. The minister exhibited the slides at three country churches under his charge. In returning the set he writes:—

"My recording steward, who is also the post-master and chairman of the local recruiting league, says they should be shown in every community. They meet the unrest in many families who have feared that the maimed who return will be forced to sell lead pencils or such like.

"What I should have done was to ask for them for a longer period and put them on in every available church in this district. A man with a well prepared lecture and a few local slides could render a valuable service to the country, both in allaying the unrest above referred to and in removing the prejudice in some families from which recruits might be secured."

The slides, with explanatory notes, may be borrowed by ministers and other responsible persons, free of charge. Application should be made to the Military Hospitals Commission, 22 Victoria Street, Ottawa.