The Georgetown Herald.

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THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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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.

J. M. MOORE, Publisher.

G.T.R. Time Table.

GOING EAST.

Passenger	9.30 a.m
Passenger	10.56 a.m
Mail	11.30 a.m
Passenger	2.45 p.m
Mail	7.15 p.m

GOING WEST.

Passenger	12.50 a.m.
Mail	7.45 a.m.
Passenger	1.18 p.m.
Passenger	5.22 p.m.
Mail	7.57 p.m

GOING NORTH.

Mail	5.22 p.m

GOING SOUTH.

Mail	10.10 a.m.

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 and Surgeon Medical Officer of Health District Surgeon G. T. R. Office hours—2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m. Phone 56 Office and Residence Main St., South, opposite Presbyterian church.

L. L. PLANT, D.O. Oph., D. GEORGETOWN Office next to Library. Phone 189 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. MEILAEN, 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 180a

Dental

FRANK R. WATSON, D.D.S., M.D.S. DENTIST Georgetown, Ont. Hours: 8.30 a.m. to 5 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 227 ring 31.

JACKSON AND LEE Civil Engineers & Surveyors Temple Bldg., Brantford Maj. A. M. Jackson, B. M. Lee Mechanical Engineer, Etc. O.L.S., D.L.S. R. C. Wynne—Electric water works engineer W. G. Tilley—Registered Architect

ELLIOTT Business College BROCKVILLE, ONT. Young and Charles Sts., Toronto. Has a National Reputation for thorough progressive business education. Unusual year. The best equipped and largest institution in point of attendance in Canada. Write for free Catalogue free.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal

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.

Clifford Linham BUTCHER MAIN STREET FOR The Choicest

Beef	Butter
Pork	Lard
Veal	Eggs
Lamb	Fish

Cooked Meats and Sausage

Swift's Noted Premium Hams and Bacon.

Deliveries Daily to any part of town.

Clifford Linham Phone 196

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 MIXED SWEET PICKLES IN BULK

Gravel for Sale

Gravel of first-class quality for road or bridge construction, or for general cement work. Shortest haul from G.T. Crossings. Apply to

SCRANTON COAL In all sizes. We have in stock a large assortment of slabs in front feet lengths suitable for stoves and furnaces. Portland Cement Flour, Feed and Provisions. John Ballantine GEORGETOWN, ONT Phone 30.

First Invest IN A HOME

It will pay a higher rate of interest than any Stock or Bond.

It will ensure your family from the ills—physical and otherwise—that come from overstrain from lack of a HOME.

It will rest you, restore you and repay you.

To get satisfaction buy your Supplies from

J. B. Mackenzie Lumber Planing Mills at Acton and Georgetown

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 circulars 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, 234 University St., Montreal.

Arthur B. Castell Y.S.F. COLLEGE OF MUSIC London, England Teacher of Piano, Organ, Cornet, Violin and Singing Tuition Fee (in any branch) $1.25 per term of 12 lessons, at my residence Main St., Georgetown, or at pupil's home. Pianos Tuned.

Do You Know of a better asset than a Practical Education

It is a stepping stone to success and while many have succeeded in the past with little or no education, yet 20th century competition and enterprise requires the business man of the future to be Thoroughly Qualified for his work.

THE Guelph Business College GUELPH, ONT.

has a modern course of study that is suited to the needs of the ambitious boy or girl.

We placed 6 students in the past 10 days and had numerous other calls.

Investigate and you will enrol.

A. L. HOUCK, Principal

LEE SING LAUNDRY The Old Reliable Laundry First-Class work guaranteed at THE LOWEST PRICES Shirts &c.

SPRING!

We're ready for the Men who are ready for their Spring Shoes. High or Low Cut Shoes for solid comfort, Shoes for the Stylish Young Dresser and Shoes built for comfort and unusual durability.

Such as the Regal, Slater and Just Right

RUMFORD THE SHOE MAN

"The Home of Better Shoes"

IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING

To get prices from us on the following:

Sash, Doors, Window Frames, Siding and Sheeting, Cypress and Pine Trim, Silos, Water-Troughs and Cisterns.

Everything in iron Work.

Greenhouses, Conservatories, Garden Furniture, Etc.

Glass Garden Builders Limited Georgetown

PATTERSON'S Meat Market

Choicest Fresh and Salt Meats, Butter, Eggs, Canned Goods, Etc.

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

Shoe Repairing

FOR GOOD LEATHER, LOW PRICES AND SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP I have no equal in the County.

I Mend all kinds of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers

on short notice. Repairing done while you wait. Second-hand Boots bought and sold. Ladies' Rubber Heels neatly put on for 35c.

J. RONEY The Gold Boot, O'Neill Block GEORGETOWN, ONT.

(Please don't leave your pocket book on the piano.)

ESTABLISHED 1864

The Merchants Bank of Canada.

CAPITAL PAID UP	$ 7,000,000
Reserve Fund	7,245,000
Deposits	67,000,000
Total Assets	93,000,000

Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent.

C. W. Grandy, Manager Georgetown Branch.

THE LADIES' AID WILL DO THE REST

We've put a grand addition on the good old church at home,
It's just the latest thing, with a gallery, aisle and dome.
It seats a thousand people, the finest in the town,
And when 'twas dedicated, why we planked ten thousand down;
Took it, we paid five thousand, every dollar did the trick,
And the Ladies' Aid Society is presented all the rest.

They'll give a hundred socials, chicken suppers, entertainments,
They'll bake a thousand angel cakes and tons of cream they'll freeze,
They'll beg and scrape and toil and sweat for seven years or more,
And they'll steal all over again for a carpet on the floor.
No, it isn't just like digging out the money from your vest,
When the Ladies' Aid gets busy and says "We'll pay the rest."

Of course, we're proud of our big church from pulpit up to spire,
It is the darling of our eyes, the crown of our desire;
But when I see the sisters work to raise the cash they lack,
I somehow feel the church is built on women's tired backs,
And sometimes I can't help thinking, when we reach the region blest,
The men will get the toil and sweat, and the Ladies' Aid the rest.

To Day's Story

A Farmer's Son

His Father and Mother Stood by Him With Parental Affection

By GREGORY MOORE

They say that doctors and clergymen see more of humanity as it is than any other class of men, but I question if the endless panorama of incidents typifying the different phases of human life is witnessed by any class that every day passes before bankers. Sometimes whole stories are enacted before us spread over a term of years. I am the repository of one such story that I watched from its beginning to its climax.

One afternoon a weather beaten old farmer with silky white hair scattered over his head came to my desk and, pulling out a wallet, asked for a draft on Denver for $200 in favor of Thomas Williams. He counted out the money, and then, having nothing to do while the draft was being prepared, began to tell me the beginning of this story.

"I'm sendin' the money," he said, "to my boy out in Colorado. He went out there a year ago, takin' some money with him that I give him, but he hasn't had much luck, and it's all gone. First he got sick; then when he got well he went prospectin' and struck somepin that looked good, but some other fellers jumped his claim, whatever that means, and took it all away from him.

"Then Tom got sick ag'in and went to a horsepittle and stayed there three months. Now he's got out of the horsepittle and lookin' about for somepin. I'm sendin' this money to give him a chance. Tom's his mother's pet, and she lays awake nights worryin' about him. I'm mighty fond of the boy myself somehow.

"When he got old enough to work I wanted him to help me on the farm. He tried it for awhile, but I see party quick he didn't take to it. He was too smart to be contented to follow a plow same 's his father, who didn't never get no eddication. So I says to him one day: 'Tommy, reckon you'd better go to the city and work that a-way. This don't suit you.' His was mighty well pleased at that. It almost broke ma's heart to part with him, but she knowed it was better for him and let him go.

"Tom didn't like it in town so well as he thought he would. Leastaways he didn't stay long in the place he went into. They must 'a thought a heap of him, though, for they raised his salary twice, so he wrote me. But he got into a fight with one of the head clerks and got himself discharged. He told the head clerk accused him of stealin' some money.

"Tom was allus an ambitious little chap, and after leavin' his place he considered, he'd go west and try and do somepin big, for ma and me agin we got too old to work. So we scraped up $200 and give it to him, and he"—

At this moment a clerk laid the farmer's draft on my desk, and the first chapter of his story was finished, for he began to count over his soiled and torn bills, now and again wetting his thumb on his lip as he turned them up. Then, leaving them to me and carefully folding his draft, he put it in his wallet, crammed the wallet down into the bottom of his pocket and with a "Goodby, Mr. Cashier," left the bank.

The second chapter of the story is very short. There is hardly enough in it to make a chapter, but there is a good deal beneath the few words required to tell it. A girl of eighteen came to the bank, laid down $24, nearly all in silver coin, and asked for a draft to cover the amount.

"To whom will you have it made payable?" I asked.

"Tom Williams," in a soft voice, almost a whisper.

I ordered the draft made out, and the girl stood waiting. Unlike the farmer, she didn't tell all I would have liked to know, so I asked:

"Is Tom Williams your brother?"

"No," she replied, looking down on the floor.

I had not liked the indications as to Tom's character as they appeared in his father's account of him, and now that money was going to him from his sweetheart I began to despise him. I handed the girl the draft and had a good opportunity to study her, for she never once looked up at me. She went out with it hugged up against her heart, as though she loved it because she had saved it for Tom.

My next visitor in behalf of Tom was his mother. She stood by my desk counting on it from a carpetbag a lot of bills and silver and copper coins. Not knowing who she was, and thinking that she was counting out the money, and she might have to count it over, I said it to Tom's father this time I was not likely to forget Tom and asked if she wished a draft for Thomas Williams. She said she did. I turned her funds over to a clerk to count, and he reported that they amounted to $262.47. I ordered the draft to be made out, placed it under before the old lady and said with a view to my enlightenment:

"Mr. Williams evidently keeps bachelor."

"No, sir, don't know. Both sick. Jerusha's husband, my niece by marriage, out in Colorado prospectin'. He says he's struck a mine or a-goin' to strike a mine or somepin and wants some money for grubstakin' or somepin like that. We're sendin' him all we kin.

"This quarrel has nothing to do with billiards. It is about you, Herbert has constituted himself your champion, understanding that Elliot insulted you."

"I have thought that myself," said Marian, paling.

"A duel will surely follow."

Marian looked at me with a frightened expression that excited my pity, but I knew that it was no time to indulge in anything but action. I impressed upon her the necessity of her preventing any further trouble between her two suitors. During our conversation it came out that she had made a choice between all her suitors, including the two in question. This she revealed to me, though I was the only person she confided it to. She loved Elliot Walker. Thinking she needed my support, I told her that I would go with her to see Herbert Kenworthy. She made no reply for awhile to this proposition. I could see that a struggle was going on within her, but I was ignorant as to just what it was. Presently she rose.

"What are you going to do?" I asked.

"I am going to see Herbert."

"Do you wish me to go with you?"

"No, grandma."

This was the first indication of strength I saw in her, and it was some relief. She left me, and later I heard her pony phaeton on the gravel walk. I waited anxiously for her return. When she came I saw by the expression on her face that she had not succeeded in her object.

"Well?" I said interrogatively.

"I went to Herbert's house," she said, "called him out and we had a conference on the veranda. I told him I had heard that he and Elliot had had an altercation. I inferred that he had seen Elliot kiss me and me resent the act. I begged that he would not constitute himself my defender. He replied that he had not done so, but admitted that he and Elliot had got into a quarrel from words that had passed between them relative to Elliot's act. I then admitted that I had encouraged Elliot to kiss me.

"He looked very much surprised and pained at this. I knew that his contempt had passed from Elliot to me. I told him that since I had exonerated Elliot I should expect him to apologize to Elliot for anything he might have said under a misunderstanding. After some thought he told me that any woman in such a case, to prevent trouble between two of her men friends, would assume the blame. There was no sin in my doing so. The affair had gone too far to be smoothed over. I argued with him for some time, but could get nothing out of him. Then I came away."

"You must see Elliot. The one who has given the challenge is the one to offer the olive branch."

"I have seen Elliot. The challenge had come from Herbert. Elliot having struck him. Elliot apologized to me humbly for having kissed me. He admitted that the scene in the billiard room had been concocted to keep my name out of the quarrel. He would gladly on my account put a stop to it, but could not refuse a challenge without being disgraced."

"And as the matter stands the two men will meet tomorrow morning?"

"I suppose so."

The case was a knotty one. The only way I could see out of it was for Marian to choose between the two men. She might tell Herbert that she loved Elliot, but I doubted if this would prevent a meeting that had become a public matter and with which she was not known to be connected. It would probably save Elliot from injury, but this would not be fair to Herbert.

"The only hope I see to prevent this meeting, Marian," I said, putting my arms about her, "is to tell them both that you love Elliot. That would, I think, dispose of the matter. Herbert would withdraw his challenge."

I could feel her shiver in my arms at this alternative, but she said nothing, though later she told me that Elliot had made her no proposal.

The day was now ended, and nothing had been accomplished. I determined to leave Marian free to fight for herself till the last minute; then if she did not act I would endeavor to force her to do so. We remained in the same room through the night without disrobing. After 12 o'clock I fell asleep on a lounge. I was aroused at dawn by Marian.

"Come," she said.

Without asking her where we were to go I went with her. I knew. She knew where the meeting would take place, and we proceeded there. Since Elliot had not proposed to her I could not see what she would do. We waited an hour a short distance from the field and finally saw one party come on to it, then the other. The seconds were engaged at the preliminaries when Marian advanced, I following her.

"What will stop this affair?" she asked.

There was no reply from either. Marian asked all to withdraw except the principals.

"I can think of only one way to stop it," she said. "I love one of you gentlemen. Will you both agree to shake hands if I name the one I love?"

At this they were all attention. Then Herbert nodded an assent, and Elliot followed.

"The one who kissed me," said Marian and covered her face with her hands.

Elliot started for her, but I was too quick for him and carried her away.

The duel did not take place. There is a sequel to this story, but it is a new one. Elliot was a long while in gaining Marian's consent to marry him. That kiss kept him from another for more than a year.

Tractor Operating In Halton County.

Halton county has been favored with the first of a number of tests (testing that was held, lately) experimentally throughout the country. The government has undertaken to supply those entering with motor tractors (tests) and Halton has fortunately secured the first one to be turned out under the new system. It is operating at present on lots One, on Eighteenth farm, near Brantford, in a 20-30 H.P. tractor, with a three-furrow plow. This farm alone must be equal to 20 h.p. on the draw bar, and 30 h.p. on the belt. The engine runs on either kerosene or gasoline, and is of Swiss Massey-Harris make.

The government is hiring out the machine, with the operator to any farmer who applies to the district representative, W. F. Strong. In return the farmer pays for the fuel and oil, and boards the man, besides paying the sum of 35 cents per hour while the machine is in actual operation. It is estimated to work at the rate of 15 acres per day, and Mr. Strong is keeping close account of its work from day to day, in order that a correct statement may be available, for others who may wish to use it. He stated that it would be available until frost comes, and applications has been received for a good deal of fall plowing.

The tractor will also haul a double seven-way disc-harrow, followed by the ordinary drag harrows, preparing an excellent seed bed. This is one of the ways taken by the government to increase production, and anyone interested is welcome to visit the farm and see it in operation.

Stewarttown.

The following is the school report for April:

Sr. IV—Josie Hilts, Edith Dillon, Dorothy Greenside, Flora Murray, Earl Thirston.

Jr. IV—Dorothy Rae, Beatrice Standish, Annie Kelly, Joseph Standish, Dorothy Thirston, Gwen Rae, Nora Wilson, Harold Greenside, Thomas Giffen.

Sr. III—Aileen Hume, Edward Baily.

Jr. III—Gordon Hilts, Beatrice Hodge, Eva Hilts.

Sr. II—Margaret Giffen, Fred Bonsthan, Percy Baily, Norman McAlpine.

Sr. I—Isabel Wilson, Reggie Lunan, Rose Thompson, Willie Faulkner, Gordon Graham.

Jr. I—Elizabeth Faulkner, Herbert Lunan, Gordon Thirston, Gertie Hilts.

Sr. Pr.—Ruth Giffen, Dick Standish, Ada Hume, Albert Faulkner, Walter Linham, Bill Bonsthan, Lula Graham, Dorothy Graham, Gordon McAlpine, John Kelly.

Jr. Pr.—Clifford Faulkner, Francis Thompson, Frank Kelly.

No. on roll 45; Average attendance 38.

DO YOU KNOW HIM?

He never went to war himself, oh that would never do, some man might draw an ugly sword and carve him right in two. He used to go and see the boys march off toward the front, and hide behind the biggest pole his weary eyes could hunt. He was heroic, though, at home, at patriotic teas, where things to eat were handed out 'mid roses and sweet peas—oh at these functions, you can bet, he surely made a hit, 'twas here that this canary always went to do his bit. One day he paid a quarter for to get in to a feed, he flung the coin across the board as though he paid no heed, to things he gave for such a cause, a trifle more to him, to show that he had stacks and stacks of patriotic vim. And for this quarter, well he ate some sandwiches and cake, and every kind of early kinks the folks could ever bake—he like-wise ate a salad made out of eggs and beets—he ate some blood hound and some ham and 'steen kinds of meats. He had ice cream and coffee for to pile on top the heap—his ribs were lined with that 'ere feed both high and wide and deep. And what he stowed away that time had cost half a bean, by hark this patriotic guy hadn't feel half mean, for he had paid his quarter for to fill up or to bust, so him the deal looked good and square, a thing quite fair and just. And so he floats along his way, through times of war and strife, believing that he leads by heck, a sort of useful life. For every quarter he gets in he gets a quarter out, and yet this here gumoote will stand and open up and shoot, I wish all folks would help the cause and pay the same as I, oh, gaze upon me folks, and see the patriotic guy!

Ark.

AN AGED COUPLE

Tell How They Regained Strength and Vigor

Steubenville, Ohio.—"My husband is 79 years old and I am 78 years of age and we owe our good health to Vinol, the greatest strength creator and medicine there is. When either one of us get into a weakened, run-down condition, Vinol has never failed to build us up and restore strength. We have often said we would not be living now were it not for Vinol." —MARY A. LEE.

We guarantee Vinol to create strength for feeble old people.

L. V. HOURIGAN, Druggist, Georgetown, also at the best druggists in all Ontario towns.

Mail Contract

Sealed Tenders, addressed to The Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 1st June, 1917, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week on the route Terra Cotta, Ont., No. 1 from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Terra Cotta and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

A. Sutherland, Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Toronto, April 16, 1917.

In the Surrogate Court in the County of Halton.

In the matter of the Estate of Mary Leslie, late of the Township of Esquesing in the County of Halton, Widow, Deceased

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 121, Section 56, that all persons having claims against the estate of MARY LESLIE, who died 12th April, 1917, at Esquesing, in the said County, are required to send by post or to deliver to the undersigned on or before the 10th day of May, 1917, their names, addresses, full particulars of their claims, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them, all duly verified by statutory declaration. After the said date the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and they shall not be liable for the assets or any part of them to any person of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Milton this 9th day of April, 1917.

WILLIAM L. DICK, Milton, Ontario, Solicitor for Executors.

8t.