The Georgetown Herald.

W A Willson, box 185, Jan 18

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THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

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AT THE
HERALD POWER PRINTING OFFICE
GEORGETOWN - - - ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, $1.50; or $1.25 if paid in advance; Six months, 65 cents in advance

The address label shows the date your subscription expires

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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	9.20 a.m
Passenger	11.00 a.m
Mail	11.39 a.m
Passenger	3.45 p.m
Mail	7.15 p.m

GOING WEST.

Mail	7.57 a.m.
Mail	2.03 p.m.
Passenger	5.35 p.m.
Mail	7.57 p.m

SUNDAY ONLY

Passenger (going west)	9.55 a.m.
Passenger (going east)	6 35 p.m.

GOING NORTH.

Passenger (Monday only)	7.50 a.m
Mail	5.20 p.m.

GOING SOUTH.

Mail	10.05 a.m.
Passenger (Friday only)	7.30 a.m.

TORONTO SUBURBAN RAILWAY

DAILY TIME-TABLE

	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Going East	8.10	2.20	6.40
Going West	8 55	2.55	7.47

SUNDAY TIME-TABLE

	a.m	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
Going East	10.20	12.50	4.15	6.10
Going West	10.40			6.10

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 58
Office and Residence Main St., South, opposite Presbyterian church.

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 over Rumford's Shoe Store
Consultation and Spinal Analysis Free
Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 2 to 5 & 7 to 8p.m
PHONE 150a

Optical

L. L. PLANT, D.O. Oph., D.
GEORGETOWN
Eyesight Specialist.
Glass Eyes. Eyeglasses.
Office next to Library. Phone 199 for appointment.

Dental

FRANK R. 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.

WE WANT NOW!

A Reliable Agent in Halton County to sell PELHAM'S PEERLESS FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES during Fall and Winter months. Good pay, exclusive territory, ee selling equipment.

Over 600 acres of the choicest Nursery stock including NEW varieties controlled by us. Handsome up-to-date selling equipment and a splendid Canadian grown stock to offer customers. We are not jobbers

N.B.—Catalogue sent on request to applicants for agencies or purchasers of nursery stock

Write now for agency terms to

PELHAM NURSERY CO.
Toronto — Ontario

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

:: 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.

What of To-Morrow?

is the problem of every thinking Man and Woman.

The proper business education chooses and teaches those facts essential and useful to the daily life of those who acquire it.

It will profit YOU to secure a business training in this practical and successful school of business.

Students may enter at any time

—AT THE—

Guelph Business College

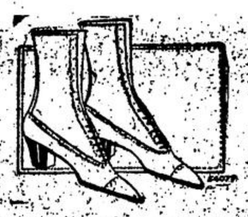
GUELPH, ONT.
and receive individual instruction.

A. L. BOUCK, - Principal

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

It pays to Attend the
ELLIOTT Business College
TORONTO, ONT.
Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto.
All graduates and scores of our graduates of the past year have secured good positions and still the demand is far beyond our supply. Write for Catalogue. Enter any time.
W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.



REAL FRIENDS

to your feet, a pair like these would prove for daily wear.

Graceful in outline and distinctively finished, yet sturdily made for practical service.

FITTING FEET is our Specialty. If you've been wearing shoes that hurt, you'll appreciate this service of ours. Call any way and try.

RUMFORD
THE SHOE MAN
"The Home of Better Shoes"

Commissioned officers in the army must have perfect eyesight or else have their eyes corrected to normal with proper glasses. The men with the greatest responsibility in the army or any where also appreciate the need of having good eyesight. You might be more efficient with proper glasses.

WHY NOT COME IN AND FIND OUT

DR. PLANT, Optometrist
Georgetown, Phone 199. Office next to Library

BANK OF HAMILTON
Established 1872

Capital Authorized, $5,000,000
Capital Paid-up, - $3,000,000
Surplus, - - - - - $3,500,000

Success

SUCCESS is seldom attained without at least some capital. The thrifty man who saves regularly is the one who reaches the goal of his ambition.

Start a savings account to-day at the
BANK OF HAMILTON
Georgetown Branch
G. C. MACKAY, Manager
41-C

All the Music of all the World

Columbia Records
85c up Double — Disc 85c up
Note the Name
Most of the Fun of It, Too.

Buy Them at L. V. HOURIGAN'S

—ESTABLISHED 1864—

The Merchants Bank of Canada.

Paid-up Capital	$ 7,000,000
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits	7,421,202
Total Deposits	92,102,072
Total Assets	121,180,558

A GOOD BET—A Hundred-to-One Shot

Do you know that never in the past hundred years have the opportunities offered wage earners been so entirely in their favor and do you further know that it may be another hundred years before similar conditions prevail?

A hundred years is a long time to wait, so the wise man or woman will take advantage of the favorable chances within their reach to make the present last. The only way to do this is by putting aside in the Savings Bank a small portion of to-day's good luck. Remember this cannot last for ever.

All good chances are in the present. Those who depend upon future chances are betting against themselves and this is generally a very bad bet.

Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent.

C. W. Grandy, - Manager
Georgetown Branch.

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

Mail Contract

Sealed tenders addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 8th March, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, thirty-six times per week each way between Hampton and Ry. Sta. G.T. from the 1st April

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 Hampton and at the office of the Post Office Inspector, Toronto.

A. Sutherland,
Post Office Inspector

Post Office Inspector's Office Toronto, January 25th, 1918

Mail Contract

Sealed tenders, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 8th of March, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week each way, between Campbellville Rural Route No 3 (via Kilbride) from the 1st of April

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 Campbellville, Kilbride, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

A. Sutherland,
Post Office Inspector

Post Office Inspector's Office, Toronto, January 26, 1918

Mail Contract

Sealed Tenders, addressed the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 8th March, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way between Brampton Rural Route No 4 (via Nortonville from the 1st April, 1918.

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 Brampton, Nortonville and at the office of the Post Office Inspector, Toronto.

A. Sutherland,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Toronto, January 23rd, 1918.

Saw-Dust for Sale

Any quantity of Sawdust for Sale at Acton Saw Mills.

D. A. Henderson,
ACTON, ONT.

SPECIALS

Choice Fruit

Call and see us this week and secure some of our Choice Goods.

A. RESTIVO
Fruit Specialist
Main Street - Georgetown

Your Opportunity

For Service and Salary will surely follow a course in one of Shaw's Business Schools, Toronto. Write for our free Catalogue. W. H. Shaw, President. 392 Yonge St.

THE NEW BRIGADE

These are the boys of the New Brigade,
The boys whose glory will never fade;
Tommy, Sammy, Anzac and Johnny Canuck,
Those are the boys, and we wish them luck.

We wish them good luck, those brave boys all,
Who've gone to fight at their country's call;
May they kill the Huns, the Kaiser chuck
Tommy, Sammy, Anzac and Johnny Canuck.

They'll fight like blazes, these brave boys all;
They'll win or else in their tracks they'll fall;
Going for the Kaiser, they won't get stuck,
Tommy, Sammy, Anzac and Johnny Canuck.

When they've done their work, and home they come,
To the sound of the fife and great big drum,
The Kaiser will curse the day he made
Those brave boys fight in the New Brigade.

—A K

To-Day's Story

A Mountain Maid

By Margaret Daisy Jamieson

"Money will solve the problem. Use it freely. The company must and will exterminate the Boyce-Grinnel raiders.

Thus the manager of the Brittin Iron Works to Adrian Burgoyne, who had been surprised at the strange mission indicated, but gratified at the confidence reposed in him and the signal discretion.

"I shall do my best," he said, modestly, "although it seems a hardship to legitimate business that a few lawless men can block the wheels of industry. Half the amount you are authorized to spend might bribe the gang to let us alone, but the policy and principle of the company is to submit to no blackmail extortions."

The word "extermination" had a tragic sound, but, according to the instructions of Adrian Burgoyne, involved only the suppression of the lawless group to whom the manager had alluded through isolation or capture.

The Brittin Iron Works had a magnesite mine at Tilson, a little town back in the wildest part of Tennessee. In the rugged mountains beyond it some ten outlaws represented the remnant of two notorious moonshine and bandit gangs defied the community. They would ride furiously into the settlements, and shoot them up and terrorize and rob their inhabitants.

Recently they had been after bigger game. Wherever there was a plant or business of any pretentious proportions they would first threaten trouble through anonymous letters. In most cases the smaller companies timidly submitted to paying regular tribute. The dealings of the band with the Brittin Iron Works were on a large scale. Their epistolary menaces were disregarded. Within a week two explosions occurred in the pits. Some timid workmen gave up their positions.

Burgoyne reached Tilson and looked over the situation. He found it decidedly serious. The workmen were intimidated, and the timid police officers were reluctant to have anything to do with the hunting down of the outlaws.

Burgoyne went back to Leesburg, the nearest city. Here he approached a private detective agency. Its proprietor was amenable to the liberal rewards offered.

"Once we can get the gang rounded up into a court of law," observed Burgoyne, "there is evidence to land them in the penitentiary for the rest of their lives. I will pay one thousand dollars for the apprehension of each minor member of the band, and five thousand dollars for their leader, Budd Grinnell."

When Burgoyne got back to Tilson he went over the mines and inspired the workmen with confidence and courage by raising wages and organizing an armed group of special watchmen. In this he was signally aided by a man named Zed Baines, who had lived in the district for years, was fearless and independent, and whom the outlaws, after several encounters with that sure shot, left distinctly alone.

It was the second week of his sojourn at Tilson that Adrian started to see Baines at his home a little beyond the limits of the village. It was a warm day he missed his way, sat down against a tree to rest, and the drowsy summer air led him into profound slumber.

"What is this?" he cried vaguely, as he awoke at the consciousness of human contact. He stared in wonder. At his side knelt a veritable fairy of the forest, a young girl, bronzed, tawny haired, in rough frontier garb. She held his right hand in a firm clasp. To its back her lips were glued.

"Don't stir till I tell you!" she ordered.

Then she disclosed a steely blue mound on the back of his hand, and pointed to a writhing object in the grass a few feet away.

"A rattlesnake!" breathed Adrian, a thrill, once he comprehended the situation.

His grateful eyes fell upon the bent head of the intrepid girl, who had probably discovered him just as the fangs of the venemous serpent had sunk into his hand, had dispatched the snake, and probably had saved his life.

"Come, quick! you must run," she urged. "Our house is less than half a mile away. Fight off the drowsiness until we get some medicine down you."

A sight of his hand, now swollen to double its normal size, urged him on. He reached a crude cabin, once in it he sank exhausted to a chair. The girl ran over to a jug on a shelf and filled a quart tin cup with the moonshine liquor it contained.

"Drink!" she ordered, pressing the cup to Adrian's lips.

"What is it?" he remonstrated feebly.

"It is whisky."

"I have never touched it."

"You will, this time," answered his peremptory nurse—"It's all that will save you."

It did save him. Adrian awoke, weak and nervous, but out of danger, to find his beautiful little friend at his side with a steaming bowl of broth. Pneumonia was the fate the doctors of the nearest town had predicted for him, but the fairy of the forest had nursed him through the critical time at the old cabin. Lura Baines had come into his life in a way that left a lasting impression.

He was seated in the one large room of the house telling his wonder-eyed little friend of the marvels of the outside world she had never seen, when she sprang up with a warning cry. A shadow crossed the threshold, then it disclosed a great, brawny, fierce-visaged man. He swung out a slip knot piece of rawhide. It looped the head and then the body of the unprepared Adrian. With a great laugh Budd Grinnel secured the strap about the chair.

"Hardly," sneered Grinnel, as Lura reached for her father's rifle. The outlaw anticipated this, and flung the weapon through the window and dropped into a chair directly opposite Lura, the table between them.

"What do you want?" she gasped, her brave nature for the moment thrown off its balance, but her mind working actively as seeking some way out of the dilemma.

"What I've got," sneered Grinnell. "That fellow yonder. He'll never chase another gang down. I am going to end him, here and now, and then—I'm going to take you along with me."

"Without my consent, I suppose?" questioned Lura, calm enough now.

"Oh, I've got my horse. You are a mere featherweight."

"Unwillingly? So much for that! I will either kill you, or myself, the first chance I get."

"See here, girl," said Grinnell, looking impressed, "I'm lonesome. I want you. I'm going to leave the district, and I've got some money. I know your tune—that young fellow is your spark. Good! Give him up, come with me willingly, and I'll let him live."

"I must think—give me time," murmured Lura.

Her pretty brown hand played with the salt cellars that stood upon the table, with pepper boxes and mustard pot. Opposite to her, complacently expectant, Grinnell lolled and leered. Adrian, despite his nearness to death, had to smile as Lura picked up the large red-pepper sifter. He recalled his first meal at that table, when Baines had passed it to him and, unwittingly, Adrian had used the contents freely. How Lurn had laughed! but speedy and merciful to rush for a glass of milk to subdue his sufferings.

She did not laugh now. Charming little actress that she was, where interest in Adrian Burgoyne and love were the impelling motives, she assumed the role of a thoughtful, distressed maiden. Suddenly she removed the cover of the pepper box and flung the fiery granules squarely into the face of the leering ruffian. Then she seized an iron kettle and swung it across the head of the shrieking, blinded scoundrel, Grinnell. He went down like a shot.

"Quick!" cried Lura, rushing to the side of Burgoyne and liberating him. "Tie him up, take his revolver and guard him till I return."

Adrian stood over the prostrate and helpless bandit. Glancing from the window, he saw Lura astride Grinnell's own horse, speeding down the road. At a little distance she met her father, searching for Burgoyne to deliver a telegram that had just arrived from Leesburg. It told that the detectives had captured all of the bandits except Grinnell—cautioned Burgoyne to look out for the outlaw chief, who had threatened a direful vengeance.

The local authorities, the old terror removed, were willing to co-operate now with Burgoyne. They took Grinnell to the jail at Leesburg.

"This is for you," spoke Adrian to Lura, one day a week later. "It is the reward of five thousand dollars offered for the capture of Grinnell, which you have earned."

"Oh, no! no!—I cannot accept it; indeed I cannot," she demurred.

"There is no other way," insisted Adrian. Then their eyes met. "Lura," he said softly, "you must know that I love you."

"You—you!—me, a poor, humble girl!"

"Poor, Lura? Dear, you have more money now than myself. A frontier heroine, indeed—you have saved my life twice over. Will you trust your own to my keeping?"

She drew closer to him, her face radiant.

"Oh, Adrian!" she cried, "the world seems all made over again. I am so happy!"

Congress Holds Purse Strings.

The Constitution of the United States vests in congress power "to raise and support armies," subject to the provision that "no appropriation of money to that use shall be for a longer term than two years." This limitation was designed as a check on the possible abuse of power by the president as commander in chief. As army appropriations must be made every two years, the military branch of the government is completely dependent on the will of congress. Congress holds the purse strings and a military president who should attempt to take things into his own hands or use the army for improper purposes would soon find its supplies cut off at the fountain head.

Didn't Penetrate.

At a dinner at which he presided, the bishop of London entered into conversation with a vivacious young lady, who in the course of the talk asked to be allowed to put a conundrum to his lordship, says the Philadelphia Star. Receiving ready permission, she merrily cried: "Well, then, does the butterfly because the tomato can?" The bishop laughed heartily at the sally; but not so heartily as when, later a young man approached him. "I want to know," said this person, "about that joke of Miss Brown's. She asked if the butterfly flew because the tomato could. Pray tell me what the joke is?"

CAN CHINA BE INDEPENDENT?

Entrance Into Great World War Is Viewed From Different Angles by Editors.

Much division of opinion exists in Japan regarding China's declaration of war against Germany, says the East and West News. Japan took the final step for two reasons: First, the Anglo-Japanese alliance; and, second, a deep-rooted belief in the necessity for solidarity of the far-eastern powers. The Osaka Asahi is strongly opposed to China's participation in the world's war. It says: "China decided to take the step on the arrival of Vice-President Feng Kuo-chang at Pekin. Nothing could be more regrettable than for an independent nation to be forced by others to do anything it doesn't want to do. The national existence of any nation that yields to cheerless or undue persuasion is imperiled! Some people regarded Japan's declaration of war against Germany merely from the viewpoint of the alliance with England, but we favored Japan's dominance in this part of the Pacific."

The editor of the Asahi wants to know what Feng Kuo-chang meant when he favored a declaration of war by China against Germany, but objected strenuously to joining the entente powers. "Does he mean that, like the United States, China's declaration of war shall be a separate act?" asks the Asahi. "The grave fact is that her present course was forced upon her. Whether she joins the entente or not matters little for the present. The serious question is, can China be independent from now onward?"

"GESUNDHEIT" — THEN WOE

Citizen of German Origin, Patriotic to Last Ditch, Makes a Disastrous Blunder.

This little story, which appears to be an orphan, is now going around:

"I'm going to the patriotic meeting this evening," said the citizen of German origin.

"No," said the wife, "you mustn't go. You'll get into trouble, sure."

But he went, despite her remonstrance. Just before midnight, on the last street car, he stumbled into his domicile. The good wife was sitting up for him.

When he appeared his eyes were black and blue, his face was scratched and puffed, his collar had been torn from his shirt and he looked as though he had been rolled in the dirt.

"Ah," said the wife, "I told you not to go to that meeting, that something would happen to you."

"It was not at the meeting," explained the husband. "The meeting was all right. There were three speeches, and, like everybody else, I applauded everyone of them. The band played the "Star-Spangled Banner." Everybody stood up. So did I.

"It was after the meeting. I was coming home on the street car. The car was crowded. Then a woman on the car sneezed and I said 'Gesundheit!' Then everything happened."

Five Great Men in History.

In the generation that saw the birth and the earlier years of the republic five men stand out—George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson, Alexander Hamilton and John Marshall, says James Bryce in the Youth's Companion. Whether or not the last four of them were great men in the full sense of the word is a question on which people were not agreed in the lifetime of those four and are not agreed today; but everyone felt then as everyone feels now that Washington was great. He is a world figure. In mere intellectual power he was not superior to the other four. He had less originality and a less wide range of capacity than Franklin, less versatile activity of mind than Jefferson, less brilliant gifts for constructive policy and the exposition thereof than Hamilton, less logical grasp and penetration of thought than Marshall; but he rose superior to them all in a certain massive strength of character, in stately dignity, in a calm firmness of purpose that neither the smiles nor the frowns of fortune could divert from the course his judgment had approved. So his primacy was undisputed then and has remained undisputed ever since.

Japan Is Exporting Pulp.

Japanese imports of pulp have encountered obstacles, but, according to the Japan Chronicle, it is believed that the stocks held by paper manufacturers generally are sufficient to last until the end of this year, while the domestic manufacture of pulp, stimulated by import difficulties, has appreciably developed. As a result, efforts are now being made by some merchants to export home-made pulp.

The Chronicle states that this is not to be the disadvantage of those paper manufacturers who are suffering from the scarcity of imported pulp, for what they essentially want it not yet producible in this country. It finds that there is no excessive domestic pulp that is exported.

Our Army of Civil War.

During the first year of the Civil war the number of the regular army rose to 82,000. Lincoln's first call for volunteers, April 15, 1861, was for 75,000 men for three months. At the beginning of 1862 the number of volunteers in the field was about 550,000. During the next three years it was about 900,000. At the close of the war the Union army numbered 1,000,000 men. The total number of troops furnished was 2,850,000 men.

CANADA'S CONTRIBUTION to the British Red Cross for 1917 amounts to $2,235,870, with still some money to come in. The receipts for this fund for the last three years are 1915, $1,874,752; 1916, $1,867,700 and for this last year $2,235,870. Ontario as usual, contributed away more than any other province, over much if of what was contributed last year, while Manitoba came second, and Quebec was away down with $9,876.

—You get quality and promptness in watch repairing when you have Foster do it. Leave it with L. V. Hourigan, local agent.