Hiram Kennedy nov 18

The Georgetown Herald.

FIFTY-FIRST YEAR OF PUBLICATION | GEORGETOWN, WEDNESDAY EVENING, MARCH 20, 1918 | $1.50 Per Annum, or $1.25 if Paid in Advance

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, $1.50; or $1.25 if paid in advance; six months, 85 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	11.89 a.m
Passenger	3.45 p.m
Mail	7.15 p.m

GOING WEST.

Mail	7.57 a.m.
Mail	10.05 a.m.
Passenger	2.03p.m.
Passenger	5.35 p.m.
Mail	7.57 p m

GOING NORTH.

Mail	5.20 p.m.

GOING SOUTH.

Mail	10.05 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 Hourigan's Drug 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 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Except Thursday afternoon.
Dentistry in all its branches. Over Bell Telephone Office.

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, see 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 NURSEY 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
R. O. Wynne—Roberts water works engineer
W. C. Tilley—Registered Architect

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. 393 Yonge St.

:: 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.

Do You Realize

that the Central appeal Judge's decision (re Bank Clerks) means, that the positions vacated must be filled by young ladies and the younger men.

Our Commercial Course

gives the necessary training for "Banking positions."

NOW is the time to prepare. Special rates to those starting March 18 and April 1.

Guelph Business College
GUELPH, ONT.
Herald Bldg., at the Post Office
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

to Attend the Best. It pays.
ELLIOTT Business College
TORONTO, ONT.
Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto, Ont., has a National Reputation for superior work. Open all year. Enter now. Catalogue free. Great demand for our graduates.
W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

THE CHILDREN

are your first thoughts at this season and it is most important that their health be preserved and their comfort insured.

RUBBER FITTING SHOES for every day service that will withstand bad weather and prove durable are an economical investment. Call and have the family fitted here to satisfactory foot wear for all occasions.

RUMFORD
THE SHOE MAN
"The Home of Better Shoes"

Your Looks

won't be marred by the glasses we fit. We take into consideration the contour of your face and the shaping of your nose.

Every Lens is individually fitted to the Patient.

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

Thrift

TO Earn a little and to spend a little less was the advice of Robert Louis Stevenson. Thrift is a virtue that is easily acquired and decidedly profitable. You will be astonished to find how quickly your savings will accumulate with the interest added.

One Dollar will Start a Savings Account for you at the
BANK OF HAMILTON
Georgetown Branch
G. C. MACKAY, Manager
41-C

ESTABLISHED 1864
The Merchants Bank of Canada.

Paid-up Capital	$ 7,000,000
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits	7,421,292
Total Deposits	92,102,072
Total Assets	121,180,558

WINNER OR WASTER—Which are You?

ON a recent public occasion the Honorable the Minister of Finance for Canada, in addressing a representative Canadian audience, dealt with the urgency of everybody doing, even in the smallest way, their share towards aiding the Empire.

It is well to remember that every dollar thrown away extravagantly does one hundred per cent. more good to the enemy than one dollar saved by ourselves.

The wealth of the world finally filters through individual dollars, and if the curse of extravagance strikes deeply enough, our ruin is bound to follow.

Save a dollar TO-DAY and do a hundred per cent. more for the Empire than your extravagant neighbor does for the enemy.

Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent.

C. W. Grandy, - Manager
Georgetown Branch.

It's discouraging

to discover a hole like this in the comfortable shoes that you expected would last for a couple of months longer anyway. However, if you send them to us for our

High Class Shoe Repairing

we can re-sole them, restore their good looks and put them in condition to give you long service. Why not try it.

W. WHARRAD
MAIN STREET PHONE 147

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

Paper Hanging

Right now is the Time

to make arrangements about that Papering. I handle the celebrated Empire Semi-Trimmed Wallpaper, which cannot be surpassed for beauty, design and coloring. Something for every room. Let me call with Samples and suggestions. Estimates given, Prices consistent with good material and workmanship.

For those who wish to do their own papering, you will find the Empire Semi-trimmed a great boon.

PAINTING, GRAINING, &c

E. BLUDD,
Box 109 GLENWILLIAMS
Phone 5 ring 5.

SPECIALS

Choice Fruit

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

A. RESTIVO
Fruit Specialist
Main Street - Georgetown

ADMINISTRATRIX

Auction Sale

OF

the Chattles of the late Malcolm McCallum will be held on

FRIDAY, 29th DAY OF MARCH, 1918, at the East half of Lot No. 7 in the 8th concession, Township of Esquesing, County of Halton at 2 o'clock p.m.:—3 Bay mare 4 years old; 1 brown horse 9 years old; 1 binder; 1 market waggon; 1 lumber waggon; Bobsleigh; set of light harness (double); set heavy harness; covered top buggy; hay fork; kitchen cabinet; table; range (nearly new); cupboard; chairs; tools, various other articles.

At the same time and place there will be offered for sale, subject to a reserve bid. That first-class farm of 200 acres being composed of the east half of lots Nos. 6 and 7 in the 8th concession in the Township of Esquesing, County of Halton.

This is a first-class grain and stock farm. Good cement block house, barn, outbuildings and water. It requires no recommendation. A money maker for either owner or Tenuant. See it. If not sold the farm will be rented for one year.

SAMUEL WEBSTER, Agent, Norval.
BENJ PETCH, Auctioneer.

Notice To Creditors

In the matter of the Estate of Catharine Ryan, late of the Village of Georgetown, in the County of Halton, Widow, deceased.

NOTICE is Hereby given, pursuant to section 56 of the Trustees Act, R.S.O., 1914, Chap. 121, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Catharine Ryan, Widow, deceased, who died on or about the Seventh day of June, A.D., 1917, at the said Village of Georgetown, are required on or before the fifteenth day of April, A.D., 1918, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned solicitors for Mary T. Crowley, the Administratrix of the estate of the said deceased, their christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars, in writing, of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after such last mentioned date the said administrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which it shall then have notice, and that the said administrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution.

SHILTON, WALLBRIDGE & DALE,
Solicitors for the said Administrix.
Dated at Georgetown this eleventh day of March, A.D., 1918. 13.3—3t

A LAUGH IN CHURCH

he sat on the sliding cushion,
The dear, wee woman of four;
Her feet, in their shiny slippers,
Hung dangling over the floor.

She meant to be good; she had promised
And so, with her big, brown eyes,
She stared at the stained-glass windows,
And counted the crawling flies.

She looked far up at the preacher,
But she thought of the honey bees
Droning away in the blossoms
That whitened the cherry trees.

She thought of a broken basket,
Where curled in a dusky heap,
Three sleek round puppies, with fringy ears,
Lay snuggled and fast asleep.

Such soft, warm bodies to cuddle,
Such queer little hearts to heat,
Such swift, round tongues to kiss,
Such sprawling, cushiony feet.

She could feel in her clasping fingers
The touch of the satidy skin,
And a cold wet nose exploring
The dimples under her chin.

Then a sudden ripple of laughter
Ran over the parted lips,
So quick that she could not catch it,
With her rosy-finger tips.

The people whispered, "Bless the child,"
As each one waked from a nap.
But the dear wee woman hid her face
For shame in her mother's lap.

To-Day's Story

Thanksgiving Surprises

By Miss Hortense Yates

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Miss Hortense Yates,
"Raynor College, Raynortown.

"Have at last sold business to great advantage. Have sublet apartment here to Colin Dare, and will spend the winter in travel. Will spend Thanksgiving with you at Raynor. Love from father."

This was the telegram that Mr. Yates wrote a week before Thanksgiving. "I just couldn't boil it down to ten words, mamma," he said to his wife as he read it. "But the time's come when we can be a little lavish, now we've retired."

"Hortense certainly will be surprised—poor girl," answered Mrs. Yates. "She couldn't afford to come home for the short holidays. Something in her letters sounds as if she thought you had been feeling hard times—that's why she didn't spend the money. When she learns what a wonderful disposal you have made of your business, won't she be surprised?"

"She'd be more surprised if she didn't get the telegram."

"You don't mean, papa, that you'd just go out and surprise her? Well, what a wonderful idea!"

"Mr. Henry Yates, 701 West Ninety-ninth street, New York city: Have earned a little money tutoring, and have decided to come home Thanksgiving. Love. Hortense."

Hortense struck her pencil through a word here and there to get her telegram down to ten words, and then paused, with the pencil in mid-air.

"They would be a lot more surprised if I didn't send the telegram," she reflected. "What a wonderful idea!"

As an aid in effecting a perfect surprise, Hortense rejoiced that she had in her possession a latch key for the small city apartment, where her mother and father had made their home since four years before she first flitted off to college. She arrived at three o'clock the afternoon before Thanksgiving, and, suitcase in hand, passed quickly by elevator attendants to her parents' apartment on the second floor. It was not surprising to her that no one was home. Wednesday was her mother's club afternoon, and she sometimes remained out all afternoon, and then met her husband downtown for dinner. Hortense hoped this was to be the case this afternoon, for then she would have more time for perfecting the plans that she had in mind.

Hortense found her little chintz-trimmed bedroom in immaculate attire, and, having quickly slipped on a comfortable house dress, rolled up her sleeves and donned an apron, she hurried out to the kitchen.

Down on her knees before the ice box, she opened the door and sniffed and peered curiously into its interior.

"Poor old mumsy," she said to herself, as she beheld a meager broiling chicken, a few apples and onions and a small measure of potatoes. "Times have been hard with dad, and she didn't even have a turkey."

Hortense recalled that her mother had written, some time before, saying that they "expected to have a quiet little dinner together on Thanksgiving," but she thought that her hearty young mother and father had planned to feast off a single squabbike broiler brought tears to Hortense's deep blue eyes.

She counted her money carefully, folded her return-trip ticket and a few new dollar bills into a little purse that she put, for safe-keeping and beyond the temptation of green grocer or butcher, in a little pocket beneath the folds of her bodice, and then counted out $5 besides. "That'll get some sort of spread," she said, "if I go to the inexpensive places and make good bargains." She found an empty market basket, and having put her coat and hat on, slipped her arm into the basket and sallied forth.

It was as Hortense supposed. Her mother and father did not return for dinner, and she worked uninterruptedly on at cranberry sauce and a small pumpkin pie till long after dark. The feast was not to be a large one, but Hortense was a deliberate sort of cook, and so busy was she with culinary preparations that she did not take time to sit down or even to enter the living rooms of the apartment or her father's and mother's bedroom. If she had, she would have seen objects that would have disturbed the serenity of her plans. As she had replaced the broiler with a turkey for the Thanksgiving dinner, she satisfied her own appetite—now well developed, after all her many activities—on half of the broiler, and another tear stole into her eye as she reflected that this small bird had been intended to stay the Thanksgiving order of her parents.

When the living-room clock struck ten Hortense concluded that her mother and father had determined to stay downtown to the theater as had been their custom before. "Poor dears," she murmured. "It is probably only a cheap 'movie show.'" Worn by her travel and her exertions, she determined to go to bed, but first she wrote a little note which, without taking the trouble to turn on the light in her parents' bedroom, she pinned to a pincushion on the bureau there. It said:

"Guess what has happened. If you can't guess then look in the kitchen refrigerator and if that doesn't tell you, peep into the little bedroom and see who's there."

This was the note that Colin Dare, old bachelor friend of the Yates', found on the pincushion when he returned to his room at eleven after an especially trying evening spent with a client in his law offices. The handwriting was unfamiliar to him and there was nothing for him to do but to follow the instructions of the note. He looked at the beautifully filled larder and, still in doubt, peeped into the little bedroom that, for aught he knew, had not been touched since the original tenants of the apartment had left a week before. He softly opened just enough of the door to see Hortense's tumbled curls on the pillow and then withdrew as silently as he had approached, perplexed with what was an extremely difficult question to solve. It was Hortense—those curls could be no one's else—and the chances were that she would be in high dudgeon when she awoke to learn that he had allowed her to remain there all night.

So sure was he that he ought not to allow her to sleep peacefully on that, he tried to imagine his best method of procedure in waking her. But this seemed so much more difficult than the task of simply letting her sleep that he faltered and soon retired to his own room. He intended to stay awake all night so that he might be prepared to relieve her distress when she discovered that her parents were not in the apartment. But toward daylight he fell asleep in his dressing room gown on the lounge in his bedroom and slept so soundly that only the tempting aroma of coffee and browned muffins, wafted from the kitchen window through the court into his own bedroom, waked him.

It was a perfectly shaven, serene-looking, calm-eyed young lawyer who presented himself at the kitchen door a half hour later, and was all but caught in the embrace of the very much agitated Hortense, not from the oven and the muffins.

"Oh, I thought you were father," she gasped, and then leaned back, limp and confused, against the kitchen cupboard.

The only thing to do was to eat breakfast, and after that the only thing to do seemed to be to spend Thanksgiving day together and feast upon the good things that Hortense had prepared. There were meanwhile many explanations and much discussion of what should be done next. Colin Dare, though he recalled Hortense as a very disdainful little girl, whom, four years ago, he was in good way of being in love with if she had permitted it, regarded her now as a sort of Thanksgiving angel, the personification of bounty and good cooking. He had hoped to keep house with a Jap chef, but four within a week had proved either thieves or fools, so he had despaired. The broiler, he explained, was left from the order of the one that had left the previous morning.

"Once, you know, a girl would have thought her reputation had been compromised just because she had accidentally stayed in the same apartment with a man all night," Colin told Hortense. "I am glad you didn't look on it in that light."

Hortense assured him that she was far too up-to-date for such foolishness. "Still," she said, "mother is a little old-fashioned. Of course, I'll take a train back tonight and I'll tell her just what happened. I wonder what a girl would have done when mother was young when she found herself in just this situation."

"She would have felt that she had to accept the man in the question as her husband whether she wanted to or not," pronounced Colin with lawyer-like conclusion. "That is why I'm glad you are a girl of today. If you should ever consent to be my wife I want to know it is because you care for me."

By eight that night Hortense and Colin were on their way to meet Hortense's parents in Raynortown where they had been wired to await Hortense. Somehow in that Thanksgiving afternoon Colin had wooed and won the disdainful little girl he had one a almost loved and they felt that the Thanksgiving surprises were not complete till they had both together craved the parental blessing.

Too Much to Endure.

"I saw Reggie yesterday," said one chorus girl to a second row girl when they met on Broadway, "and he's all broken up over your turning him down." "I don't care," came the usual reply. "He can die if he wants to. I ain't going into no matrimonial venture with an alienation enemy, or butcher, or whatever you call it. I warned Reggie that I'd put the skids to him because he was afraid to enlist, so to win me over he gives me a mesh bag. And what do you suppose I find printed on the inside of the clasp? German silver. Can you beat it?"

Temperance in Diet.

Abstemiousness in diet is one of the very soundest of the means that are recommended for youth preservation and longevity. Extreme temperance in diet as a means to long life was widely proclaimed some centuries ago by an Italian philosopher who claimed to have lived on one egg and a little wine each day. As meats and wine were then considered the sole sources of strength, the gentleman doubtless thought it unnecessary to tell us how much bread and vegetables he ate. But despite this evident omission his principle was sound.—Physical Culture.

Graduated War Tax on Incomes

Those Enjoying Highest Incomes Will Pay Largest Amount

If the income war tax law, about to be applied, did nothing more than cause a national stock-taking it would serve a most useful purpose.

The taking of an inventory of one's resources invariably induces a desire to save what remains, as it very frequently is into a determination to save, means getting on with the war, as well as impossible. The process, first an inventory of one's resources, then a desire to save, applied to every unmarried person or widow and widower without dependent children receiving an income of $1,500 and over, and to all other persons receiving an income of $3,000 and over, and to all other persons receiving an income of $3,000 and over, will unquestionably result in a large proportion of cases, in a determination to save. And that means more general prosperity and renewed national strength.

But a national stock-taking is only incidental, of course, to the chief purpose of the income war tax, which is to provide revenue for the prosecution of the war in as equitable a manner as possible. The tax is to be graduated, according to one's ability to pay. Those who are in receipt of only a living wage or salary will not be called upon to pay; those enjoying the highest incomes will be called upon to pay the greatest amounts, and the great body of income receivers between, will be called upon to pay in their due proportion.

Moreover, the purpose of the act is to distribute the burden equitably among all classes. By way of illustration, the farmer will be required to add to the value of his actual income, the value of the home grown products which his own family consumes. This places the farmer on a plane with the salaried man the value of whose services is wholly represented in the income received and against which he must charge all his living expenses.

Canada has established a war record that is the envy of the World. It is certain that the Canadian people will run true to form in answer to his latest call of their war government.

Newspapers Cease Publication.

Twenty more newspapers in Canada have died because they couldn't live. Twenty more people who have struggled to make both ends meet have thrown up the sponge. You can't buy paper at present prices and give it away. Most likely those editors all begged their subscribers, month after month, to pay up. Everybody who reads a country paper knows the sad cry, "Drop in and pay your subscription." Well they're not asking any more. They just got tired and closed up. Every one of these towns will miss their newspaper, and miss it sorely.

High Priced Calves.

At the annual sale of Ayrshire pure-bred bull calves in Scotland, 21 bull calves were offered, and all of them were from cows whose yearly yield of milk was over 1000 gallons, which allowing 60 days off for the dry period gave a daily flow of 3 2-3 gallons. One nine months-old calf brought $1150, and another one year old sold for $1500. Its dam had a record of 1156 gallons of milk in 48 weeks, yielding 3.67 per cent of butter fat. Mention is also made of an Ayshire cow whose flow constitutes a world record. In 9 seasons she gave 9500 gallons of milk and calved on an average within 12 months. On account of the great scarcity of cows there is little opportunity of weeding out pure milkers, but with the return of normal times this will be one of the objects aimed at. The Holstein breed is now competing in public favor for first place as being the most popular breed.

Grocers to be Licensed

An order has been issued by the Chairman of the Canada Food Board, bringing the retail grocers of the Dominion under license. On and after May 1 it will be illegal for any retail grocer to carry on business without a license from the Food Board. The regulations in regard to this trade are similar to those covering the licensing of other retail dealers, except that the last day for licensing of retail grocers has been fixed at May 1, while the other trades will not be under license until May 15. The regulations contain provisions against speculation, unreasonable increase in price, restriction on supply, or attempts to monopolize food products. Destruction of food fit for consumption, and waste or failure to prevent waste or deterioration, where such is preventable, are prohibited. Licenses are made uniform with those of our retail dealers in food products, namely $2 on a turnover of $20,000 or less per annum, and an additional $20,000 or fraction thereof of turnover. Approximately 22,000 retail grocers will be affected by this licensing arrangement.

Terra Cotta

(To late for last week)

Mr John Lyons had one of his silos blown down during the recent wind storm.

Mrs J. McNabb, of Oldbridge, is visiting her mother, Mrs N. Stuart of this place.

Mr J. Sowell, of Glenwilliams, was a pleasant caller in our Hamlet this week.

Mr Thos. Corner, of the 10th line, had his barn doors blown off during the wind storm. His binder was also damaged.

Mr Smith, Inspector, of Toronto, was out here and went over the Rural Mail Route.

The roof of Mr Haywood's stables was blown off during the recent wind storm.

Mrs L. Schrag has moved to Brampton, where she has accepted a position in the Conservator Office. We wish her continued success in her new home.

Miss Maggie and Jean Burgess, of Toronto, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr and Mrs A. Burgess, here.

Mr T. Townsend, of Coldbeck, Luther, is spending a few days with friends in our Hamlet.

--Farmer Jinkling, the widower, was marrying Miss Swizzle, a gay spinster of uncertain age and disposition. The vicar read out the words, "Love, honor, and obey," and then Jinkling stopped him. "Read that again sir," he said. "Read it once more so's the lady can catch the full solemnity of the meanin'. I've been married before!"

--In the co-operative sale of wool at Guelph last week Halton County contributed 7800 fleeces with total weight of 11,868 pounds, $7020.37 being the amount of cash being received for the wool. Halton County stood seventh in the Province in the amount of money received for wool in 1917.