The Georgetown Herald

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The Georgetown Herald
Is Published
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
at the
HERALD POWER PRINTING OFFICE
Georgetown Ont.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES
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 matter at the rate of Twelve Cents per line.

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.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, $1.50, if paid in advance; $1.25 if paid in advance.

The address label shows the date your subscription expires.

J. M. MORRIS, Publisher

G.T.R. Time Table

GOING EAST

Mail	9.18 a.m.
Passenger	11.00 a.m.
Passenger	3.45 p.m.
Mail	6.28 p.m.
Passenger	8.30 p.m.

GOING WEST

Mail	7.57 a.m.
Mail	10.05 a.m.
Passenger	2.01 p.m.
Passenger	5.35 p.m.
Mail	7.57 p.m.

GOING NORTH

Mail	7.57 a.m.
Mail	5.30 p.m.

GOING SOUTH

Mail	10.05 a.m.
Mail	7.10 p.m.

Toronto Suburban Railway
DAILY TIME TABLE

	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Going East	8.10	2.24	6.10
Going West	8.55	3.10	7.47

SUNDAY TIME TABLE

	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Going East	10.21	12.20	3.15	6.10
Going West	10.10		6.10

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH
Rev. Wm. Burt, L. Th., Rector
Sunday service as follows:
Mattins, 11 a. m.
Evensong 7 p. m.
Sunday School 9.15 a. m. in basement. Holy Communion 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month at 11 a. m.

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 Street, 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 Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Phone 150a

OPTICAL

L. L. PLANT, D. O. Oph., D.
Eye Specialist - Georgetown
Office next to Library. Phone 159 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 Lamp Block, one door north of O'Neill's Carriage Factory. Hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

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.

JACKSON AND LEE
Civil Engineers and Surveyors
Temple Bldg. - Brantford
Maj. A. M. Jackson. R. M. Lee
Mechanical Engineer, etc. O.L.S.,O.L.S
R. O. Wynne Roberts Water works Engineer.
W. C. Tilley Registered Architect

J. A. TRACY
Clerk Township of Esquesing
Clerk 3rd Division Court.
The leading Fire and Life Insurance Co's represented.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
Office: Mill Street West
Georgetown
Office Hours Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

LEE SING
Laundry
The Old Reliable Laundry
First-Class Work Guaranteed at the LOWEST PRICE
Shirts 10c
Roe Block - Georgetown

Twine, Wire Fencing, Buggies, Wagons, Ploughs.

Fleury, Shantz, Wilkinson, Perrin—walking and riding ploughs.

Car of Plymouth Binder Twine will be sold very reasonable for cash.

PHONE 101 r 23.

Thos. E. Hewson
Norval, Ont.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST QUALITY FRESH AND CURED

MEATS

At the Lowest Possible Prices

Try....

CLIFFORD LINHAM
BUTCHER

One Seat in Motor Cars Starting Market Place Main Street Georgetown Every Day

CLIFFORD LINHAM
Phone 196
MAIN STREET

No Shovelling Required

STANDARD ANTHRACITE SCRANTON COAL
In all Sizes

Automatically Screened and Loaded.

Coal & Wood

Select Lump for Domestic purposes. Smithing and Canmel 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 & Cement
Tinsmithing
Plumbing
Hot Air Heating
Hot Water Heating
Electric Wiring

J. W. Kennedy
Phone 25
GEORGETOWN, Ont

THE EVIDENCE

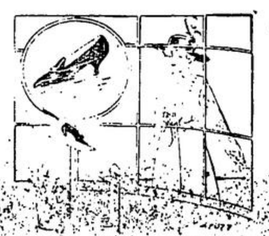
As to the thoroughness and practicability of our courses, about the first of the month one of the most progressive business men of the city, called at the College Office for a BOOKKEEPER, we sent him one. On the 22nd a friend of this man needed a Bookkeeper, our trained help was recommended, the two men called at the College, and we sent out another Bookkeeper. This is the way our students are placed.

To meet the demand we need many more students.

Get particulars now.

Guelph Business College Gives Better Courses

Herald Bldg. - GUELPH, Ont.



Have You Selected ... with your ... of ...

Rumford
THE SHOE MAN
"The Home of Better Shoes."

Special Attention

To your Eye Issues now, and help your tired eyes over the Hot Summer Days.

Eyes can stand just so much.

"Ask the Man who Wears Them."

DR. PLANT, Optometrist
PHONE 159 GEORGETOWN Next to Library

PATTERSON'S
....Meat Market....

Specials This Week

300 lbs smoked roll, whole per lb	36c
300 lbs pickled ham per lb	35c
Smoked ham, whole	33c
Side bacon, whole or half per lb	45c
5 lbs Oleomargarine for	$1.70
5 lbs pure lard	$1.70
5 lbs shortening	$1.45

Remember our old prices on canned goods are still good.

Be Sure You Get Yours.

Canada Food Board License No. 8-12,208

W. J. PATTERSON
Main Street, Georgetown Phone No. 1

Prompt Returns From Shipments

When you ship Grain, Butter, Cheese or Fruit, put through The Merchants Bank a Draft on the buyer. This is the business way of securing prompt and satisfactory settlement.

It saves time and possible loss.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA
Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.
GEORGETOWN BRANCH, C. W. GRANDY, Manager.
ACTON BRANCH, L. B. SHORREY, Manager.

Many Good Shoes

are ruined by being badly cobbled. You need not be afraid to have your shoes repaired here.

There is a much difference in

Shoe Repairing

as in Shoes. We convinced: try our Shoe Repairing department.

Skilled mechanics, good stock, work completed when promised and reasonable charges.

W. WHARRAD, - PHONE 147 GEORGETOWN Main Street - Georgetown

Mail Contract

Sealed Tenders addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 26th July, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, thirty-six times a week on the route Georgetown, and Railway Station, Grand Trunk, 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 Georgetown, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector, Toronto.

W. W. WALLACE,
Post Office Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office,
Toronto, June 11th, 1918.

Fall Wheat Seed Announcement

In view of the partial failure of the Fall Wheat crop in this Province this year, it will be necessary for farmers to make early arrangements for the supply of seed which they will need for fall sowing. Under these circumstances farmers who have on hand quantities of wheat suitable for fall seeding are urged to conserve them for this purpose. If there is no demand locally, the information should be supplied to this Department or to the Local Office of this Department in your County so that every effort may be made to have an equitable and satisfactory distribution. The need for foodstuffs justifies a large acreage of fall wheat in this Province again this year, and the co-operation of the farmers in the mobilization and distribution of the available seed supplies is invited.

GEO. S. HENRY,
Minister of Agriculture.
Parliament Buildings,
Toronto, Ont.
W. F. STRONG,
Agricultural Representative,
Burlington, Ont.

For the Boys at the Front

Georgetown

Will have a

PATRIOTIC OUTING

Directed by the DRUMMERS' SNACK CLUB under the patronage of the Ladies' Patriotic League, of Georgetown.

OPEN AIR CONCERT
Friday, July 26th.
In the Park at 8 p.m. Special car service on the Toronto Suburban Railway for Guelph, Toronto and intermediate points after Concert.

FLAG PROCESSION
Saturday, July 27th
At 4 p.m. Every boy and girl marching get a flag and free admission to sports.

SPORTS
Saturday, July 27th
At 2 p.m. in the Park. See hand bills for program.

YOUR PRESENCE WILL HELP
Surplus goes to Red Cross and similar funds. A good, wholesome outing with a glorious object. Help the cause by booming the Concert and Sports.

ADMISSION
Concert—Adults 25c, Children 15c
Vehicles 25c.
Sports—Adults 15c, Children 10c

Friday & Saturday
July 26 & 27

Russell Smith, President. Jno. Allen, Home Sect'y.

JUDICIOUS RECREATION AN ECONOMY

Get Away for A Few Days' Fishing . . .

Enjoy it and Feel Better

Ask for List of "Summer Hotels and Boarding Houses," with rates, and for great fishing and canoeing get "Where to Fish and Hunt."

For information, literature, tickets and reservations, apply to nearest C.N.R. Ticket Agent, or write General Passenger Department, 68 King Street East, Toronto.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

A. RESTIVO

SPECIAL
Choice Fresh Fruit
Strawberries
Green Vegetables

A. RESTIVO
Fruit Specialist
Main Street - Georgetown

ONLY A DAD

Only a dad, with a tired face,
Coming home from the daily race,
Bearing little of gold or fame
To show how well he has played the game,
But glad in his heart that his own rejoice
To see him come and hear his voice.

Only a dad, of a brood of four,
One of ten million men or more,
Plodding along in the daily strife,
Bearing the whips and scorns of life
Wearily, yet a whimper of pain or
Even the sigh of a tired man he hides
Smiling.

Only a dad, neither rich nor proud,
Merely one of the struggling crowd,
Toiling, striving day by day,
Facing what may come his way
Silent, whatever the fate may be
Yet he has lived it off for show
Smiling.

Only a dad, but he gives his all
To spoil the way for his children
small;
Debts with a smile he pays and grim,
The deeds that his father did for him.
This is the tale that to him I pen
Only a dad, but the best of men.

The Refractory Ore Claim

By Oliver Harper

"What is to be done with that precious pair of fools up there is what I can't figure out," said Jim Barker, blowing a cloud of smoke from his stubby pipe.

"We just can't do anything," replied Joe Timmins, sending a blue cloud over to meet and mingle with that of Jim. "We've tried to tell them that they're foolish, but you can't git anything into that woman's head, except that we are all a set of d——scoundrels, and trying to chisel them out of a rich mine. I am plumb outdone with them, and yet we can't let them go on this way. Tomorrow will be New Year's, and there they are up there working like horses at something that will never pay. I wish to goodness some of them smart Alecks in the big cities would find some way of dealing with refractory ore. Who in Halifax sent 'em up there, anyhow?"

"Oh, some one in Havilah. You see, the chap, he's a lunger. Got sick in some of them high sky-scrapers in New York, and they sent him, and that slip of a gal out here to rough it in the mines, hoping that he'd get well—"

"Well, he's in pretty fair health just now, as you'd know if you seen him at work. But, they've sunk every dollar they had in that d—— old Keystone. She thought the stones were so pretty! And, so they are, all green as emeralds, and full of gold, that you could cut out with a pocket knife, but which will never pan out a dollar to the hundred tons."

"I told him and her, when they took out the claim papers that it was bad ore, but they knew so much better than I did that I finally let them go ahead. Well, they have their twenty-stamp mill up and the first clean-up will be made to-morrow. They are a pair of fools, but they are such engaging fools—what will they do when they find out?" said the man who kept the saloon.

At this moment a man who worked for Ed. Ingram, the "fool," came down the trail from the Keystone mine.

"Say, is they a doctor in this here place? If they is, he is wanted up to the Keystone mighty quick. And, where's Annette? She's wanted, too."

"Who's hurt? What's the matter, anyway?" asked Jim.

"Matter? Matter enough, I should say. Here is this gal away from home and folks. She's been workin' herself to death to help her fool husband spend money on that rotten old refractory ore mine. They clean up tomorrow after the first nine weeks' run, and she's been bakin' all day to have a New Year's festival for the boys—and by Gosh, there won't be six ounces, and now, now—well."

"Well—what?" asked the twenty men crowding around him.

"Well?" mocked he, "what'd you expect? She's a-reedin' her mother just now—that's what."

"I be a mud'," said the old Indian woman who had come and the three hastened up the trail.

The men looked at each other blankly. They knew that this young couple had gone into the mountain hoping that the husband would grow strong. He did, but when Mary had discovered the lead they forgot all but that. Mary knew gold when she saw it and here it was, lying in the hard quartz, among the vivid greens of the arsenical deposit, bright and pure. She had found a rich mine! Together they traced the outcroppings, and saw that the gold-bearing ledge was virtually endless, and so placed that tunneling would not be necessary. They took some of the richest specimens of their rock and went down to Havilah, to record their claim. Just for form they went to an assay office. The assayer looked at the beautifully-colored specimens and then stammered and turned red. Mary and Ed were so young and so enthusiastic it were pitiless to destroy their joy. Mary watched him suspiciously. Why was he so agitated?

"Ah—er—have you ever heard of refractory ore?" he asked. "There are many kinds of gold-bearing quartz, but some of it cannot be worked on account of the arsenic. And, I am afraid this is that kind of rock. It looks so."

"But look at the gold," said Mary, her eyes flashing, and her cheeks red.

"I know—I know, but it would cost much more than it would bring to try to work your claim. Where is your claim?"

The two amateur miners looked at each other with quick suspicion, and neither replied. The poor assayer wanted to warn them, but they were sure he wanted to find out where the claim was to rob them. They gathered up their specimens and departed.

They met a man who had a twenty-stamp mill to sell. It had been a bad venture. He set the young folks against all the people at Havilah and Clear Creek, and finally sold them the mill. The people who would have saved them from disaster now let them alone, and waited for the catastrophe. It was begun to come with the first clean-up. The mill was bought with obviously borrowed money, and set for it had cost a thousand dollars. The very stamps, before it was ready for work. Provisions for a year were taken up to the mine and a force of men engaged. They knew the uselessness of the work, but they were paid to work and not to give advice.

The twenty stamps were polished till they sang. The big boiler was ready filled with oil. The blankets had been laid along the incline and the trough made ready. The little stream of water that was to mix with the pulverized rock, was waiting to begin its work. The turbines below were filled with water, and the quicksilver there. All was waiting for the signal, but the Ingrams had spent their last dollar. Then the great machine began to move, the stamps to rise and fall with rhythmic regularity, the broken rock to fill the trough and the water to flow. The Keystone mill was in full operation.

Winter had been abnormally open and so far not a flake of snow had fallen in the mountains. Only a few light rains, and so it was that after nine weeks of blind labor the first real knowledge of the value of the mine would be known. The young people up at the mine were happy, and felt that their prospects were bright. The joy of achievement was greater than anything else. They would know tomorrow. The New Year should see the culmination of their toil and sacrifice, and its recompense.

But in her ignorance Mary had not foreseen how much she was to "need her mother" until New Year's eve.

Finally one of the men at the saloon remarked: "The whole business won't pan out an ounce. They were in a devil of a fix before, and now—well I'm sorry for them."

"So am I," said Doc Stinson, "and I'm sorry just thirty ounces."

One of the other men remarked to the ceiling that he was sorry fifty ounces. Finally all present "chipped in" and there was a gathering of nearly two hundred ounces of gold, some of it in buttons, from the retorts, some river dust, and some the dull grains from placers.

Almost without a sound the crowd started for the Keystone with the gold they had contributed. The watchman was so glad that he was not to be lynched for not having told the foolish children the truth that he was perfectly willing to enter the plot, which was to place all this gold into the turbine tub and allow Ingram to believe it gold from his mine. The main point now was to keep the fatal truth from them. Later—well they would see. So, they all sat down to wait for daylight and possibly news from the shack. They put a stone in the gear of the turbine so that the motion would not wash out the fine particles of dust, as they could not gather with the quicksilver and form amalgam on account of the nullifying effects of the arsenic.

After a long and cold wait there was a lusty wail, a sound never to be forgotten, and they listened breathlessly for news from the doctor.

"It's the finest boy in Kern county," said the doctor, just as the tardy sun came over the mountain. One man wanted to celebrate the day by lynching the man that sold the mill to the innocents, but just then the door opened again and Ed came bounding to them saying:

"Say, boys, I've got a son. Will you come in and see him? Mary is willing but she mustn't talk. And, I'm glad you've come. Oh, yes, Happy New Year."

"Yes—Happy New Year for us all, and the boy in particular!" the men shouted as they followed Ed to the shack. Ed continued:

"You'll all stay to breakfast, for we are going to have the first clean-up right away."

"Just so—just so," said Jim, and then with hushed steps they went into the little shack as though they were treading on holy ground. The beauty and grace of motherhood had fallen on Mary and her smile was ineffable. Even the mine was forgotten in her sweet joy.

TRACTOR ON A RUBBER FARM

Machine on 20,000-Acre Sumatra Plantation Does Work That Required Hundreds of Coolies.

The value of the tractor in expediting farm work has been recognized in many ways, but a striking example of its utility as applied to the cultivation of rubber has been shown by the employment of a tractor on a rubber plantation of 20,000 acres in Sumatra, controlled by one of the largest tire manufacturers in this country. In former days, says a writer, it required 250 coolies to plow three acres a day, but by utilizing a tractor 20 acres are now plowed in that time.

At the time the tractor was purchased about 2,000 acres were producing rubber, and consignments from the plantation are now coming to the American factory.

The development of the plantation was due to the recognition by the company that it was necessary to protect its rubber supply back to the tree. It was one of the lessons brought forcibly to the attention of the commercial world due to the war that without control of raw material supply back of the source, in case of a disturbance in market and transportation conditions, business would be greatly handicapped.

Slow Work.

"How long before my change will be here?" she asked, after waiting a considerable time.

"Oh, I didn't know you were in any hurry," replied the saleslady.

"Didn't know I was in any hurry? Well, I like that!"

"Why, no, your husband won't be ready to start for some time yet. He's out there trying to crank up his car."

ASSIGNED TO BECOME DESERT

Great French Colonial Territory in North Africa Seems to Hold Out Little Promise.

Wadai was the last point of colonial expansion of the French before the European struggle drew their energies and attention homeward. The great African territory was added to the French Kongo only a short time before the war broke out.

Very few white people have actually visited Wadai, but tales of the region are commonly told in upper Egypt and at Tripoli. Occasionally some of the inhabitants of the little-known region can be seen in the bazaars of Khartum or Algiers. Wadai lies at the head of caravan routes that cross the desert both from the Mediterranean and the Nile. It bears a bad reputation even for North Africa.

It is known as one of the last strongholds and sources of supply of the slave traders. Its people are divided into conquerors and conquered—the former belonging to a powerful native tribe that holds the Mohammedan faith and the latter including all manner of very primitive savages. Up to very recent times these savage peoples are known to have been captured and sold as slaves along the Barbary coast. The French only established a protectorate in 1912, so that they had little opportunity to break up the trade before the European war.

In physical appearance Wadai is described by the caravan men as a vast, low-lying plain. Great tracts of it have never been explored. It seems to have once formed the bed of a great inland sea, of which Lake Chad, in the southwest, is the shriveled remnant. In fact, the Sahara is steadily encroaching on it from the northward. It is crossed by the old channels of several rivers, but without a single flowing stream. At no very remote geologic epoch of the future Wadai will apparently become a part of the great desert to the north.

OUTSIDE PALE OF HUMANITY

That German Spies Can Be Classed Only as Dangerous Reptiles, is Opinion of One Writer.

It is not dishonorable to be a spy, says the Santa Fe New Mexican. One of the Americans we most revere, whose only regret was that he had but one life to give to his country, was shot as a spy. The spy must be most daring and courageous, must face extraordinary perils, must have remarkable nerve and resourcefulness.

That, at least, is the conception of the spy which we had until the German spy got into the game and made the word synonymous with all that is most execrable in treachery and cunning, dishonor and all forms of evil. A spy has come to mean an incendiary and murderer, an assassin of women and babies, a poisoner of food and water, a dynamiter and train wrecker, a coward and a human reptile.

The fate which made Capt. Nathan Hale immortal is much too good for the men whom America has suckled and who have become vipers at the bosom of their adopted mother. The sooner government waives charity and leniency and drops hesitation and half-way measures the better for all concerned.

The German who breathes a word of disloyalty should be interned, no matter who he is; the one who conspires against the government or its work should be promptly put to death. We are at war. The traitor at home helps kill our boys at the front. Why should the government parley with him?

Changes in Men's Clothes.

Fashion is doing its bit too. The International Custom Cutters' convention ruled out patched pockets, belts and turned-up trousers. If they would only go back to the old-fashioned shirt cuffs, sew the buttons on the trousers on the outside of the waist band, and take off a yard or two of the four-in-hand neckties we would get somewhere near where the weary are at rest. They already have made overcoats fit more closely in order to save material, but they dissipate that saving by making sack coats a trifle longer. Of course, there is a sort of economy in a long sack coat, for in ruling out the patched pockets all other patches are, doubtless, included. It is quite hard for a fashion convention to make a mistake if it only changes the styles.—Ohio State Journal.

Educated Finland.

The new republic of Finland starts its career with one invaluable asset—a highly efficient system of education. Finnish elementary schools are models of excellence, and in an international competition some few years since Finland won the coveted distinction of having the highest educational standard of any country in the world, beating even the United States and Germany. Particular attention is given to the teaching of languages. The two state languages, Finnish and Swedish, are taught in the elementary standards, and until recently Russian also. A knowledge of five or six languages is reckoned nothing exceptional among even middle-class folk in Finland.

Truth Will Out.

In the schoolroom the teacher was trying to illustrate a phrase found in the reading lesson, "a debt of gratitude."

"Jimmie, think of the care your parents have given you and all that they have done for you. Don't you think you owe them something?"

"Well," said honest Jimmie, "I don't know about that, but I do know that my dad owes me 50 cents."

Entire Crew Honored.

Secretary Daniels has commended for gallant behavior Lieut. Daniel E. Barbey of the United States steamship Annapolis. Not only is the officer credited with bravery, but all of the members of the crew share in the honor. This display of heroism came when the steamship Paddleford went aground. Barbey and two of his men undertook the hazardous work of carrying a lifeline to the wrecked vessel through a dangerous surf. This made it possible to rescue and bring ashore two-thirds of the crew. Lieutenant Barbey is a native of Oregon, his parents living at 425 Tenth street, Portland. He was appointed to the naval academy in 1908.