The Georgetown Herald

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The Georgetown Herald

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Georgetown - - Ont.

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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.

Advertisement 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; or $1.25 if paid in advance; six months, 50 cents in advance.

The address label shows the date your subscription expires.

J. M. MOORE, Publisher.

G.T.R. Time Table

GOING EAST			
Mail	9.48 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	7.40 p.m		

Toronto Suburban Railway
DAILY TIME-TABLE

	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Going East	8.10	2.24	6.40
Going West	8.55	3.10	7.47
SUNDAY TIME-TABLE	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Going East	10.21	12.20	3.46	6.10
Going West	10.40			6.10

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH
Rev. Wm. Burt, L. Th., Rector
Sunday service as follows:—
Matins—11 a. m.
Evensong—7 p. m.
Sunday School—9.45 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 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.

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., D.L.S.
R. O. Wynne—Roberts Water works Engineer.
W. C. Tilley—Registered Architect

MILTON & PRENTISS
ENGINEERS AND MACHINERY BROKERS
Motors - - Electric Repairs
FOY BLDG. - - TORONTO

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

We Can Now Supply Your Needs in
BUTTER PAPER!
AT THE HERALD.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST QUALITY FRESH AND CURED
MEATS
At the Lowest Possible Prices
Try....
CLIFFORD LINHAM
BUTCHER
Our New Cash and Carry System Makes Our Meats Cheaper to You
Canada Food Board License No. 8-131
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 and Threshing 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

Twine, Wire Fencing, Buggies, Wagons, Ploughs.
Fleury, Shantz, Wilkinson, Perrin walking and riding ploughs.
Car of Plymoth Binder Twine will be sold very reasonable for cash.
PHONE 101 r 33.
Thos. E. Hewson
Norval, Ont.

INSURANCE
FIRE
AND
Accident
MRS. ROE - Georgetown Ontario

Georgetown High School
is prepared to do Faculty, Entrance and Honor Matriculation work. The staff for the ensuing year will be the following:
RALPH ROSS, B.A., Paed., Specialist in Classics, Principal.
W. M. EADIE, B.A., Teacher of Science.
MISS MARIE E. LAIRD, B.A., Teacher of Mathematics.
MISS ALBERTA McNABB, B.A., Teacher of Modern and Specialist in Art.
MISS MABEL HOWIE, Specialist in Commercial Work.

SCHOOL DAYS
Will be here soon, and the children will need new footwear. We have prepared for this busy time and can supply serviceable
SHOES FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY
Serviceable and sensible yet smart looking are the new models for school shoes.
An extra pair of rubbers kept in the desk at school to wear home when it storms has prevented colds and saved a doctor bill from a bad cold or more serious ailment.
Rumford
THE SHOE MAN
"The Home of Better Shoes."

IF
You cannot distinctly read without strained or tired eyes, the sight is failing, or defective, and should have attention.
Cover the left eye and see if the lines in all sections of above circle appear equally dark and distinct. If not, you have Astigmatism. A visual defect which should be corrected at once. Try the left eye in the same manner.
Have your eyes examined here
DR. PLANT, Optometrist
PHONE 199. GEORGETOWN Next to Library

HELP SAVE WESTERN CROP
20,000 Farm Laborers Wanted
$12 to Winnipeg
Plus half a cent per mile beyond.
Returning, half a cent per mile to Winnipeg, plus $12.00.
Comfortable Through Trains, Lunch Service at moderate prices, Special Accommodation for Women and a Scenic Route by C.N.R.
Excursion Dates from Georgetown, September 4th and 11th.
Special Train Service: from Toronto, 10 p.m.
For information see: D. J. Matthew, Agent, Georgetown
or write General Passenger Dept., 68 King St. E., Toronto, Ont.
Ask for "Harvesters' Work and Wages" Leaflet. 1234
CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY

Coal! The Best Scranton Coal in all Sizes.
Portland Cement
FLOUR, FEED, PROVISIONS
John Ballantine, - GEORGETOWN
Phone 30.

It Will Pay You to Investigate Our Prices on
Threshers Supplies!

Combination Pliers (full nickle plated)	.50
Fence Pliers	.65
P. S. and W. Side Cutting Pliers	1.75
Red Devil Side Cutting Pliers	1.00
Machinists Knife Handed Wrench	1.00
Agricultural Wrench	.75
Auto Wrenches	1.00
Westcott Wrench	1.00
Stillson Wrench	1.35
Trimo Wrench	1.50
Bull Dog Wrench	.35
Lane's Auto Set	4.00
Engineers Wrench	.20

A Complete line of Threshers' Supplies. Corperine Babbitt, Belt Laces, Piston Packing, Rubber Packing, Firminite Cylinder Head Packing, Steam Cylinder Oils, Motor Oils and Greases.
Gasoline - Coal Oil (Get our barrel Prices)
W. C. ANTHONY
PHONE 46 - GEORGETOWN, ONT.

INSURANCE!
Do you require
Fire, Life, Accident or Auto Insurance?
I represent some of the best companies and shall be pleased to transact your insurance business.
R. J. HYNDS
PHONE 203
GEORGETOWN ONTARIO

W. A. BAILEY
HARNESS MAKER
We keep in Stock a full line of Light and Heavy Harness, Trunks, Bags, and Everything found in an Up-to-Date Shop.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done
W. A. BAILEY
Main Street - GEORGETOWN

Flour
Grain and Feed
We carry a full line of Poultry Supplies:
Grit, Oyster Shell, Charcoal Poultry Regulator, Lice Killer, Disinfectant.
Try our Laying Mash, and get good results from your hens; Hog Feed Molasses, Horse Feed.
We will deliver to the Glen in the afternoons of Tuesdays and Fridays. Get your orders in early.
Phone 195 for Prices
GEORGETOWN
Flour and Feed MILLS
C. GREENSIDES,
Proprietor
Also having taken over the Freight and Cartage Business of Mr. N. C. Bell, we are at your service for anything in this line. Give us a call.
C. GREENSIDES

Arthur B. Castell
T. S. F. College of Music London, England.
Choirmaster Presbyterian Church, Georgetown
Teacher of Piano, Organ, Cornet, Violin and Singing
Tuition Fee (in any branch) $6 per term of 20 lessons, at my residence, Main St., Georgetown, or at pupils home.
PIANOS TUNED.

A. RESTIVO
SPECIAL
Choice Fresh Fruit
Strawberries
Green Vegetables
A. RESTIVO
Fruit Specialist
Main Street. - Georgetown

Tenders!

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for the purchase of the west half of lot number 28 in the 9th concession and the east half of the east half of lot No. 28 in the 8th concession, both in the Township of Esquesing, in the County of Halton, said lands being part of the Estate of the late William James Shortill, deceased.

WILLIAM J. BOWES, Executor,
of the last Will and Testament of said William J. Shortill, deceased, Markdale, P.O., Ont. 7-24-tf

THE COUNTRY VISIT

Last summer Ma an' Pa an' me,
With little sister, went out to see
My Uncle Jim, who lives so far
Out where the fields an' orchards are.

An' when we got out there, I found
An' I was free to roll around
An' go wherever I might please
An' climb the fences an' the trees.

I tell you it was fine as silk.
With loads to eat an' lots of milk.
An' fruit, — they kept it on a shelf
Where you could go an' help yourself.

An' Uncle Jim's boy, Cousin Bill,
Once took me with him to the mill.
An' there I saw the mill wheel fall
Splash round beneath the waterfall.

An' he an' Bill took lights an' went
An' went fishin' in the brook,
An' caught a big long weakfish eel,
While we was waitin' for the meal.

An' we went somewhere every day,
Till Pa said we must end our stay;
An' we came back all well an' strong
I hope we'll go again 'fore long.

The Birthday Party

By SUSAN CLAGETT

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A crunch of feet upon the hard snow; a gurgle of laughter ending in a scream of delight. Blair Henderson lifted his head, a smile upon his lips. He glanced at his desk piled high with work, hesitated, turned toward the window, paused again, then walked across the room, threw up the sash and leaned out.

At the moment no one was in sight; then, amid a gale of laughter, a bobsled came from the end of the house rushing with the deetness of the wind down the steeply sloping lawn. Blair counted as the sled passed. "Where on earth did the youngster get them all," he wondered. His gaze followed the children out of sight then came back to a woman standing near the steps leading up to the house.

She did not turn her head and, given the opportunity, he watched her intently noting the wind-blown hair; the brilliant color of the half-seen cheek. He was struck, too, by the perfect poise of his sister's friend who had been a guest in his home for several weeks. Absorbed in his work he had scarcely noticed her before; had shown her only such courtesy as was due her as a house guest, meeting her only at meal time, and lately not then. He had given this no heed. Now, as he watched her, he idly wondered if she had been away and had just returned. As the thought came to him she ran quickly up the steps and into the hall.

An hour later a very tired little boy crept into his uncle's arms to tell of his wonderful afternoon.

"You know, it's my birthday, an' Muvver gave me a party an' told me I could go out into the 'byways and hedges' an' gather 'em in. I didn't know just what she meant, Uncle Blair an' I didn't see no hedges an' no byways, but I went out on the street an' found Jimmy who sells papers an' blacks shoes. He's great—and Jimmy told me 'bout the apple boy who lives way off from here, an' we went for him an' he told me of Bobby Burns. He has only one leg, but that didn't make any difference 'cause his crutch walks as fast as the good leg. An' coming back we met the butcher's boy, and I asked him as nice as I could an' when we got back Tim was here an' cook's boy and girl."

The man laughed. "I hope your mother had enough to eat."

"It was just beautiful. There was ice cream hearts an' cakes an' sann'wiches an' Ellen told us stories about St. Valentine, 'cause I'm a Valentine baby. Did you know that, uncle Blair?"

Blair the elder drew the boy close. "Surely, the most wonderful valentine I ever heard of. But who is 'Ellen?'"

The boy looked surprised. "Why, you see her every day."

"I do? Then perhaps I don't know her by that name. But it sounds familiar." He thought for a moment, diving back into old memories. "I had a little sweetheart by that name. She was just about as big as you and she sent me a valentine every year until after I went to college. I have one of them in the back of my watch where I can look at it now and then." He pulled out his watch, opened it and gazed at the picture within with a reminiscent smile. "That was the last one she sent me and I never heard from her again. I am always looking for her and sometime I hope I will find her."

The youngster looked at the drawing with interest. "Ellen's watch has one, too," he said. "A big boy gave it to her when she was a little girl. Isn't it funny both of you've got pictures, only hers is lots prettier. Two little birds, she calls them love birds, kissing each other—lots prettier than those hearts with a stick running through 'em."

The watch closed with a snap and a look of keen interest crept into the man's eyes.

"I must make the acquaintance of this wonderful lady who tells stories and carries love birds about with her. Where can we find her?"

Blair looked at his uncle in astonishment. "Don't you really, truly know her? She's been here a long time. She did go away but came back yesterday, an' she's been slidin' down hill all mornin'. You're jokin' Uncle Blair."

"Do you mean Miss Fairbanks? Is she 'Ellen?'"

Blair junior nodded. "An' now I must go an' it certainly is nice to have birthday parties." Slipping from his uncle's knees the boy marched from the room leaving the man in a brown study from which he did not emerge until aroused by the opening of the library door.

The girl paused as she was about to enter, then came into the room. Even then she seemed to hesitate, he thought, and watched her intently as she approached, searching for some resemblance between this woman of graceful bearing and the awkward but lovable child who had grown into his heart when a youth. He offered her his chair, and himself stood before the glowing fire.

His was unconscious of the intentness of his gaze as he searched her face and as she did not speak at once, he said abruptly:

"My nephew has made of my mind a maze of memories, Miss Fairbanks. Will you be so good as to push your chair back a trifle from your left ear. I do not mean to be rude, but I want to identify you, as your name is unfamiliar. I lost a very dear friend years ago. I have looked for her but have not found her. Today Blair tells me she may have been in my home for weeks past."

From the depths of her chair she looked up at him. There was a little smile about her lips as she replied:

"The years have effaced the scar, Mr. Henderson, if it is that you have in mind."

"Thank heaven if there is no trace of it. I have always been afraid I disfigured you for life. But without it how am I to know that you are really you?"

"Am I so greatly changed?"

"You have heard of the duckling and the swan?"

"Surely it was not as bad as that, but now that you mention it I recall that you named me 'duckling.'". She laughed. "'I have been wondering how long it would take you to remember me and when I entered the room I had reached the moment when I despaired of telepathy. Mr. Henderson, I must have made of your life a burden. Boys do not always care for adoration, and I adored you."

"It developes chivalry in the right sort of a fellow," he answered thoughtfully, as he watched her. "I have often wondered what became of you; why you should have dropped so utterly from out my life. I was bewildered when I found you gone. I had been so long accustomed to adoration that it was hard to adjust myself to the colder attitude of those about me. You had grown into the very fibres of my being. The duckling was lovable. I missed her and I missed the care I took of her, although the scars did not attest to it. I wanted to die when I saw you lying in the snow with the blood running down your face."

He smiled at the remembrance. "No one seemed to know where your father went after your mother's death. But I made a covenant with myself; to find you. I never thought of you as grown up. It was always as my little sweetheart, which of course was foolish."

"Why, of course," she asked sedately. "Don't you think a child can retain a memory?" She unpinned the watch hanging upon her breast, opened it and held it so that he could see two little birds drawn upon a scrap of paper.

"I can match that." He snapped his own open showing two hearts pierced by a dart. "But there was something else." He was showing more of earnestness than the occasion seemed to demand.

The girl colored. "I have forgotten."

"Your pardon, but I think not."

She still held her watch, but as he spoke it fell from her fingers. Something bright rolled away from it and a slip of paper fell so that a line of writing was visible.

Blair Henderson stooped, his color rising as he picked up the trifles. "Why did you say that you had forgotten?" he asked. "Did you believe the boy could know what he wanted and not desire it as a man?" He looked at the tiny ring set with turquoise forget-me-nots; the scrap of paper upon which was written 'to my wife.' "Was that the reason?"

"Why should I remember anything when for four weeks I have been a guest in your home and you did not recognize me?"

"That is over and done with. I know you now, although I yet do not understand your change of name. Are you going to play with me or will you be honest and give me the chance to show you the man is as earnest as the boy once was?"

"I think, Blair, the difference between the man and the boy is only a matter of years. He seems about the same to me."

"And the girl? Has she changed?"

"When her father died she was adopted by a very dear aunt and took her name. The years made a great difference in appearance, but otherwise she did not alter. Old memories were too precious to part with and she still clings to them. I cannot play with you, Blair. I am happy in the thought that boy and man are of the same mind, and if the little ring was not so small I would be wearing it now."

"That is a fault easily remedied," he returned, as he drew her to him. "You must let me have the measure of your finger."

Why the Blue Heron Is Funny.

Did you ever watch a great blue heron fishing? Knee deep he stands in some pool, stream or bay, and no marble statue has anything on him for being immovable, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Presently some member of the finny tribe, perhaps a chap out of class or the whole school even, wanders by beneath the crystal depth and—whack! The combination of long bent neck and dagger bill does a stunt that is both funny and effective and generally gets the fish. The entire aspect is peculiar and hard to describe; it is much like a miniature and plumed clothesrack with a crazy tongs attachment, the latter being lengthened by a relensed watchspring. You can see it, but merely so; no more than that.

Cross Purposes.

"Brother Hardcasty, you believe in the efficacy of prayer, don't you?"

"Sure I do."

"Well, some of us have been praying that we may be able to raise money enough to build a new meeting house this year, you know."

"Yes, and some of us has been prayin' that we may be able to make the old one last one more year; an' that's the prayer, Brother Keepalong, that's goin' to be answered."

WAR BEGAN IN APRIL, 1913

Huge War Credit Was in That Year Voted in Germany and Supported by Socialists.

When did the war begin? April, 1913, not August, 1914, as the press always has it, writes Charles Edward Russell in Harper's. The real declaration of war was made by the German reichstag when it struck observing Europe dumb and chill by passing an extraordinary war credit of $250,000,000; and to that act of belligerency in time of profound peace the socialists in the reichstag gave practically their support.

All men in the world accustomed to look upon the day's news as intelligent diagnosis must have gasped and stared at this portent. Unless Germany deliberately planned now to bring down upon mankind the war her armament had silently threatened these many years there was no good reason for this perilous saber rattling; certainly none appeared in the state of Europe. Yet the socialists seemed to be for it; that was the incomprehensible fact.

August Bebel, then still active, was the ablest and most famous of their leaders, and criticism from many lands seemed to goad him into a defense. It was of a nature to chill the last hope in any friend of peace. Two reasons he gave for the reichstag's action. One was that President Poincare of France, who had been but newly elected, was a warlike and dangerous man, and no one could tell to what lengths he might go. The other was that in the Balkan wars the Turks, taught by German officers, had been beaten by the Serbians, taught by French.

The judicious might grieve indeed when they came upon such an offering from such a source, and anybody able to read might see that war was close at hand.

ANGRY AT BEING DISTURBED

Old Gentleman Vastly More Annoyed at Constable Than He Was at Hun Air Raiders.

"He wasn't half angry," said a constable to me, smiling reminiscently as he cast his eye over what remained—mostly top story only—of an old-fashioned house which had suffered in a recent air raid. "You should have heard his language!"

"Curious thing," I said, "the top floor doesn't appear to be touched."

"Yes, that's where he was," said the constable. "Of course, we thought he was a casualty. We cleared away the rubbish, and somehow or other got up to his rooms with an ambulance and the doctor. The door was closed, so we started prying it open. That's when the fun started.

"The door was flung open, and there stood the old gentleman with a big book in his hands, his 'specs' on, and in a proper temper. I just caught a glimpse of a cosy armchair drawn up to a blazing fire.

"'What the —— does this mean?' he says. 'Haven't I been disturbed enough this evening? Get out of it, all of you.' And without troubling to shut his door, he went back and sat down with his book beside the fire, muttering most awful. It gave me the biggest shock of the raid."—London Mail.

Not Equal to It.

They had not been married very long, but she had grown cold and listless; so one evening, after she had yawned about seventeen times, he said:

"You seem to be so cold and indifferent, Malvina. Have you forgotten those happy days when I was paying you my addresses?"

"I should think I haven't! I should think I haven't forgotten those happy days. I never had less than three fellows every evening calling on me."

"But, dear, haven't you got me to pay you attention now?"

"Yes, I suppose I have. You are doing the best you know how; but you don't flatter yourself that you are equal to three, do you?"—Stray Stories.

Commends Sailor's Bravery.

For gallantry in rescuing from drowning a lad eight years of age Secretary Daniels has commended Arthur Otto Radcliffe, a seaman of the United States navy. Alongside of the United States steamship Wadsworth, on which the sailor was stationed, lay a tug. A small boy played about the deck with no thought of danger. Suddenly he fell overboard. Before the warning came the child had floated seventy-five yards or more from the tug and ship. Then Radcliffe came into action. Jumping into the water, he swam to the boy and brought him to safety. Radcliffe enlisted in the navy in 1915, at Des Moines, Iowa.

"Germ-Proof" Money.

To a bank in Spokane, Wash., belongs the distinction of circulating the first antiseptic germ-proof national bank notes. The United States treasury is still experimenting with devices to laundry dirty bank notes to bright crisp ones, but the Spokane bank has the first sanitary money on record. Fifty thousand dollars in bills, put out by the bank, were signed with an ink said to consist largely of carbolic acid. The result is the bills are saturated with an agency which means death to the most vigorous germ who'd live there.

Her Repartee.

"John, I wish you'd stop snoring."

"What's the matter with you now?"

"Nothing, only I'm getting tired of these sleepless nights."

Kaiser's Investments.

The closing of the kaiser's majesties works through the lack of coal will annoy him much, for he made them his special hobby, and, incidentally, made money out of them, for they were conducted on strictly business lines. Even his close friends had to pay for the "privilege" of possessing some of his wares, says the Westminster Gazette.

He has lost heavily in other ways during the war. He was a large shareholder in the Hamburg-American line. In 1912 he had some $3,000,000 in the concern, and his holdings has probably doubled since then. On this he has received little interest lately; but as a setoff there are the heavy dividends which he must have received from his large investments in Krupp's.