The Georgetown Herald

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The Georgetown Herald

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EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
at the
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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 solid nonpareil to the 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.

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.

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	8.40 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.	p.m.
Going East	10.21	12.20	3.45	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
Rae 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. 9-431

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 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 & 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 88.

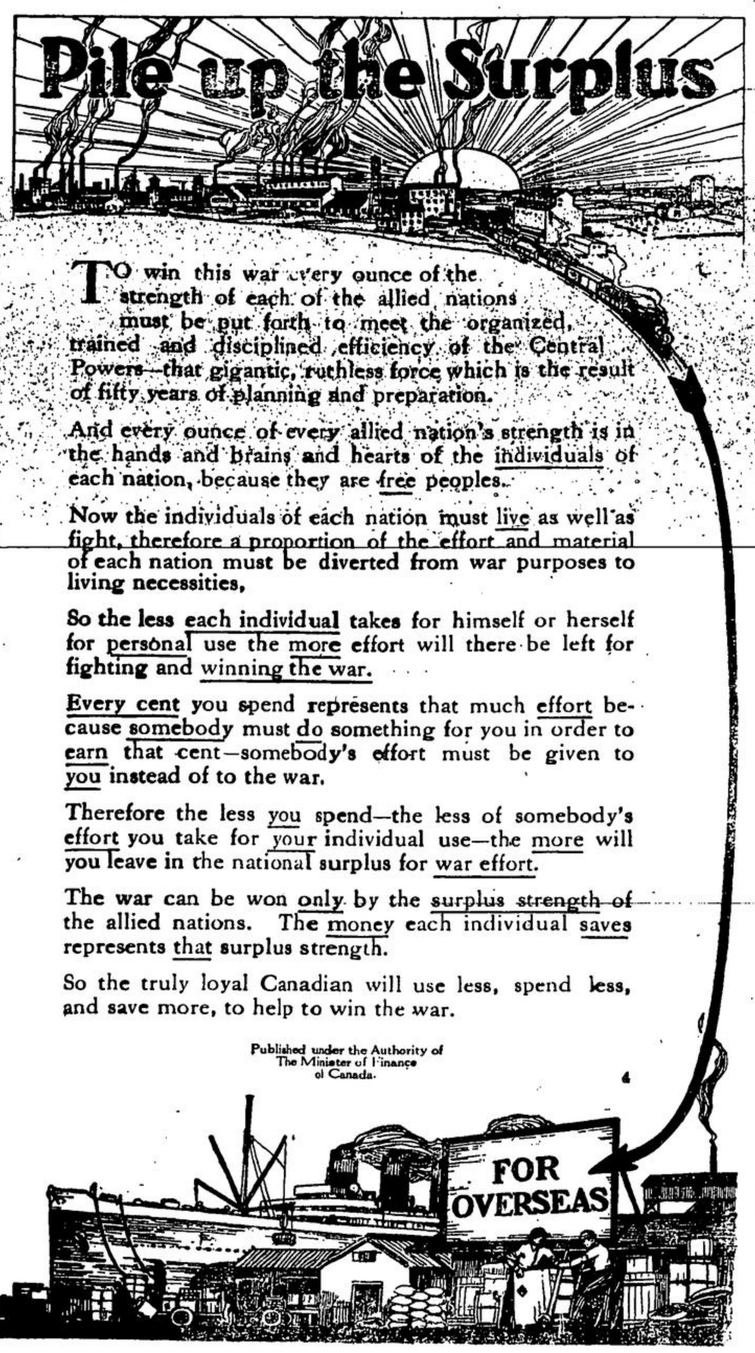
Thos. E. Hewson
Norval, Ont.

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.



To win this war every ounce of the strength of each of the allied nations must be put forth to meet the organized, trained and disciplined efficiency of the Central Powers—that gigantic, ruthless force which is the result of fifty years of planning and preparation.

And every ounce of every allied nation's strength is in the hands and brains and hearts of the individuals of each nation, because they are free peoples.

Now the individuals of each nation must live as well as fight, therefore a proportion of the effort and material of each nation must be diverted from war purposes to living necessities,

So the less each individual takes for himself or herself for personal use the more effort will there be left for fighting and winning the war.

Every cent you spend represents that much effort because somebody must do something for you in order to earn that cent—somebody's effort must be given to you instead of to the war.

Therefore the less you spend—the less of somebody's effort you take for your individual use—the more will you leave in the national surplus for war effort.

The war can be won only by the surplus strength of the allied nations. The money each individual saves represents that surplus strength.

So the truly loyal Canadian will use less, spend less, and save more, to help to win the war.

Published under the Authority of
The Minister of Finance
of Canada.

SCHOOL DAYS

Will be here soon, and the children will need new footwear.
We have prepared for this busy time and can supply seasonable
SHOES FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY
Serviceable and sensible yet smart-looking are the newest models for school shoes.
An extra pair of rubbers kept in the desk at school to wear home when it storms unexpectedly may save your child from a bad cold or more serious ailment.

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

....GEORGETOWN CREAMERY....

We pay Highest Market Price for Cream in any quantity.

Open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday nights.

Highest Test—W. Ruddell 42, G. A. Wilson 41; A. M. Laird 39.

Poultry & Eggs

We will pay you the highest market price for your Poultry, live or dressed, also Fresh Eggs.

Georgetown Creamery Co.
M. Saxe, Manager

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

A. RESTIVO
SPECIAL
Choice Fresh Fruit
Tomatoes
Green Vegetables

A. RESTIVO
Fruit Specialist
Main Street. - Georgetown

THE NEW ERA

We had a washerwoman once,
And she was stout and strong.
She was a corker on her job
And hustled all day long.
But now, alas! she's quit the game,
Which tills us with regret,
She's working on the Smith St. line
As conductorette.

We had a cook who was O.K.
And seemed to be content
Until last week, when suddenly
She packed her trunk and went.
And now she has another job
At which to earn her bread,
She's chopping tickets all day long
In a Manhattan Subway.

And now we know we cannot keep
Our tidy uniform maid,
We found her reading bookletts on
The boilermaker's trade.
Her sister's working in a yard
Which merchant ships supplies,
And in a riveting contest recently
Won a riveting prize.

Back Home With Abe

By C. B. LEWIS

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

In the country, when a young man and a young woman are courting, it is referred to as "settin' up together."

Abe Wright and Polly Andrews had "set up" a hundred nights in her father's farmhouse kitchen before they became engaged. The son or daughter of a farmer is not as apt to rush into love and matrimony as a young man dwelling in a town. There may not be as much formality between them, but they look upon matrimony more seriously.

There are a score of object lessons daily before their eyes. A farmer, to succeed, must be ever rising early and toiling late. His horses or his oxen get more rest than he does. He can know very little of the comforts and pleasures of life and see to his acres as well.

And if he works long hours his wife works longer ones. Her work must be done on time as well as his. She may live within five miles of a village and yet not enter it once a year. He may be a subscriber to a county paper, and yet she cannot spare the time to read its contents.

The two young folks saw and experienced all this and much more, and yet the instincts and sentiments of humanity brought them together. They would marry, as thousands of others in their situation had done, and hope that their future might work out better.

Miss Polly said "yes" to the proposal of marriage, but the very next day she admitted to her mother that sometimes she thought she loved Abe and sometimes she thought she didn't. She had never been ten miles away from home. The only men she had ever come in contact with had been of her class, or agents or peddlers. She knew there was a big world outside of hers, but she had never peeped at it. She had a bit of romance about her, and sometimes she longed to see the brave men and fair women that the books told her about.

Abe Wright was going to marry and acquire a farm of his own. Therefore, he whistled as he went about his work.

He had heard that a girl sometimes went back on her pledge, but he was as sure of Polly Andrews as he was of the sun.

One day the girl ran over to Farmer Waldron's on an errand. She found a strange young man there, who was introduced to her as Brian Montgomery. Even if he hadn't been good-looking and had taking ways with him, his name would have won her favor.

How did the name of Abe Wright compare with that of Brian Montgomery!

The one belonged to the drudger of the soil—the other to a gentleman of the world, who had gold filling in his teeth—who wore creases in his trousers—who disdained paper collars; and socks at ten cents a pair were net for him. Mr. Brian Montgomery, from New York, Chicago and Boston, as he announced, must surely be one of those brave and gallant men she had read and dreamed of.

When Miss Polly had departed for home, Mrs. Waldron said to the cousin:

"Now, Brian, you must not set out to turn that girl's head. She is engaged to a steady young farmer, and you mustn't be the cause of a quarrel between them."

"Oh, it will be a mild—a very mild flirtation," he laughed in reply. "How can I put in a month here and not flirt with the only girl for a mile around?"

And a day or two later the young man came over to the house of Farmer Andrews and introduced himself and made himself very much at home.

"Do you like him, mother?" somewhat anxiously queried Polly, after their caller had departed.

"Isn't he what they call fresh?" was asked in reply.

"Why, how can you say that? It is simply that he has self-confidence."

"One would think that he had known us for a year."

"But he was trying to put us at our ease."

"Well, I dunno how Abe will take it."

"But I don't see where he can find any fault? He might talk with a dozen girls and I shouldn't raise a row with him about it."

Abe heard that there was a young man visiting the Waldrons, but he hadn't seen him. Neither had he learned that the said young man was making himself very much at home at the Andrews farmhouse. The mother had said to Polly:

"I don't believe that Abe knows that Mr. Montgomery is hanging around here, and you'd better mention it."

"Why do you call it 'hanging around?'" was demanded.

"Because it looks like it to me. Mrs. Waldron must have told him you were engaged to Abe."

"Mr. Montgomery comes here to help pass the time away. He is an interesting talker, and has traveled all over the world, and I am glad to listen to him. Yes, I suppose he knows that I am engaged, and that will prevent him from talking any nonsense to me."

"But if you don't tell Abe he'll think there is something wrong about it."

"If I've got to be afraid of Abe Wright I'll break the engagement."

Two days later Abe was working in a field along the highway, when a sewing machine agent that he had known for a year or two halted his outfit and came to the fence and said:

"Abe, it's not my play to meddle with what does not concern me, but if you would take a hint from me and not get mad I would give it to you."

"Oh, I won't get mad," was the reply.

"You know how news flies around here in the country?"

"Gosh, yes!"

"Well, I've heard that you and Polly Andrews were engaged."

"Yes, we are."

"And I've heard that a young feller—a cousin to Waldron—is there a-visiting."

"Yes."

"Is he a-visiting the Waldrons or the Andrews? It seems that he divides his time between the two houses. Better look out, Abe. The feller don't look good to me." And with that he drove on and Abe looked after him in a dazed way and whispered:

"He means that the feller is trying to win Polly away from me. I thought she had been acting rather queer o' late. I must look into this thing a bit."

When he made his appearance that evening, Polly had a feeling that he had heard things, and intended to "lay the law down to her." This feeling had quickly bred another—that of defiance—and she was ready for the quarrel. To her surprise, no quarrel came. Abe was a bit more serious than usual, but he was clear of rancor, as he asked:

"Is that young man Montgomery a nice feller?"

"Very nice," was the reply.

"He has been around the world a good bit, I suppose?"

"He has been everywhere, and it's very interesting to hear him talk of what he has seen."

"Yes, it must be."

"He has been in London and Paris, Abe. He was a captain in a Canadian regiment in the first of the war. He has killed over a dozen Germans. He has killed a highway robber. He has helped lynch a murderer. He was once captured by brigands. He is going to be elected to congress next year."

"Y-e-s," drawled Abe.

"And he can sing and dance and play the piano," continued the foolish girl. "Yes, and he can play golf and cricket and ride horseback. And he owns an auto that cost five thousand dollars. And after he is elected to congress we are to live in Washington."

In her excitement and enthusiasm she had said "We." Her chagrin over it was intense for a moment, and then relief came as she saw that Abe hadn't noticed it. Hadn't he, though! But there were no criticisms—no quarreling—the same kindly "Good-night," as Abe left for home.

"There will be an elopement," he said to himself as he walked along.

Half an hour later, as he lay in bed staring at the darkness, he added:

"That is, there will be an attempted elopement."

Perhaps it was Polly's mother that gave him the date, the hour and the starting point. You must agree that it would be her duty if she knew them. There was no school at the district schoolhouse a mile away. It was an excellent meeting place. Abe had been there an hour when Mr. Brian Montgomery drove up with a horse and buggy from the nearest village. He was there half an hour later when Polly Andrews and her bundle appeared.

"Thank heaven!" whispered Mr. Montgomery, as he jumped down and extended his hand.

"Y-e-s," drawled Abe, as he suddenly appeared and got a secure hold on the man's coat collar.

"What is the meaning of this?"

"It means this—and some more!" answered Abe, as he batted the fellow between the eyes and shook him about until his teeth rattled. "Mr. Montgomery, have you been in Yurup?"

"N—o."

"Then here's another one for lying to Polly! Have you been to war?"

"No, but don't hit me!"

"Right on the nose for lying to Polly! Have you killed Germans?"

"Let me go!"

"Another lie to Polly, and this one on the jaw to pay for it! Goin' to congress next year?"

"No! No! No!"

"Better go, and take this along with you! Now, then, have you been captured by brigands?"

"No."

Abe turned the coward around and kicked him three times, and then said to the sobbing girl:

"Take a seat in the buggy, Polly, dear, and I'll drive you back home!"

And all she could reply was: "Abe—oh, Abe!"

The "War Chauffeuse."

Many enthusiastic reports have come from the other side about the excellent work that women are doing as drivers of motorcars, but that there is another side to the picture is suggested by a testimonial recently incorporated in an advertisement of a British automobile manufacturer. This testimonial is from a doctor, who is something more than the typical British humorist when he says of the car in question: "Anything which will stand up to the efforts of my late chauffeuse for seven days each week for months on end must be passably good stuff."

Suggestion.

"I have named my new car 'The Loan.'"

"Why have you given it such a name as that?"

"Because nobody can blame you then for speeding it up."

CLASSIC DRAMA IN JAPAN

Both Chorus and Music Accompany the Pantomime of the Actors on the Stage.

The actors—sons of the sons of generations of actors passing on as a legacy of great price to the right to act in these strange "No" plays of old Japan—entered and made their exit on a roofed bridge. At their approach, Gertrude Emerson writes in Asia, unseen hands lifted and held back a curtain of persimmon and iris colored silk, that hung at the door of the dressing room. Their costumes had wide skirtlike trousers and all the dires and configurations of an autumn wood, or a mountain forest, purpled in the color of the brocades. Sometimes they had the streaming white hair of ghosts. They stamped with their white stockinged feet on the polished floor, which gave out a muffled echo. With their flowing sleeves they hid their faces, turning and swaying in rhythmic dances. With their fans they wrote the meaning of their dances in the air—the climbing of a mountain path to a forsaken shrine, a gift of water to a weary pilgrim, the picking of herbs, the flight of a bird across the sky, the falling of flowers—or of tears. The chorus sang in suppressed tones, holding their breath interminably, explaining, now the action, now the thoughts passing through the mind of the actor. The musicians beat on their drums and above all other sounds wailed the flute, thin and tremulous, piercingly sad, like a lost soul tormented of demons.

FROM CABBAGES TO KINGS

Writer Impressed by Accumulation of Subject Matter of Every Description in Print.

Perhaps the most valuable instrument for perpetuation is the printing press, writes Bruce Cummings in Science Progress. No sooner is an event over than it is reported in the daily press, and the newspaper preserved in the British museum for all time.

Within the sacred rotunda of the British museum reading room may be perused the novels of Charles Garvice, as well as the great Chinese encyclopedia of the Emperor Kiang-hi in 5,020 volumes.

In books our knowledge to date is rounded up and displayed; you may read a book on a lump of coal, a grass blade, a seaworm, on hair combs, carpets, ships, sticks, sealing wax, cabbages, kings, cosmetics, Kant. A very thick volume indeed was published last year upon the thorax of a field cricket. It would require a learned man to catalogue the literature that deals with such comparatively trivial subjects as the history of the Punch-and-Judy show, or the history of playing cards.

At the present rapid rate of accumulation the time must come when the British museum, thousands of years hence, will occupy an area as large as London, and the Encyclopedia Britannica be housed in a building as big as the Crystal palace; an accumulation of learning to make Aristotle and Scaliger turn pale.

Repair Ship Mysterious.

The manufacture of a large part of machinery to replace anything broken is almost impossible in the limited space of the battleship's machine shops. But wondrous feats are performed in the repair ships that accompany fleets on stations remote from dock facilities, states a British war correspondent.

The repair ship is a huge floating smithy and machine shop packed with everything that the wit of man can concentrate into the space for treating wounded battleships. These ships employ some of the best artificers from our naval dockyards and are scattered in every quarter in which the British fleet is stationed remote from dock facilities. The Boche has nothing like them and it has been stated that no inquisitive Boche has ever been allowed to intrude his nose aboard one to investigate its mysteries and take the information to his employers of how the strange feats performed by the repair ship are effected. The repair ship is the abode of secrets.

Rides Well at Ninety-five.

Jockeys, no matter what their age, are generally referred to by those not closely in touch with racing as "the boy on So-and-So," but a stable "lad" still going well at ninety-five is certainly hard to beat. There is one, as shown by the following clipping from the London Sportsman of recent date: "One of the brightest and most alert of the 'lads' riding horses around the paddock at Windsor prior to their races was old Faulkner, the grandfather of the steeplechase jockey of that name. He is ninety-five years old. His memory is of the best and so is his hearing. He has been connected with horses all his life and many a tale of the turf he can tell."

Sailor Invents Fire Escape.

One of the boys aboard our navy's fleet has invented a fire escape which is similar to the rope ladders used aboard ships. His principal object was to provide a collapsible fire escape which could be compactly and conveniently arranged at the window of a dwelling. It consists of a container hinged to the sill in such a manner that by opening the window and folding the container on its hinge the metal ladder may be unfolded and dropped. When this operation is gone through, a means is automatically provided whereby the ladder is held at a distance from the walls of the building. The advantage of such precaution is obvious.

Journalistic Dilettante.

"What's the matter with the city editor? Two members of the staff are holding him and he looks as if he were about to have a fit."

"It's the fault of that wealthy 'sub' reporter hired last week. The c. e. told him to cover a Red Cross meeting this afternoon and he said it would interfere with his game of golf."

Extravagance of Economy.

"There's one form of extravagance I'll tolerate."

"What is it?"

"I don't care how much money my wife spends for thrift stamps."