#### The Georgetown Herald la Published

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING HERALD.POWER PRINTING OFFICE Georgetown -=

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SUBSCRIPTION BATES One year \$1,00; or \$1.25 if baid in The address habel shows the date Your subscription expires.

J. M. MOORE, Publisher

#### G.T.R. Time Table

Mail	. v.40 u
- Passenger	.11.B1 a
Passengeri	. 8.45 p
Mail	. 6,28 p
Passenger	. 8.80 p.
Passenger, Sunday	. 7.18 p.
. GOING WEST	
Mail	. 7.57 a.
Mail,	,10.00 a.
Passenger	. 2.01 p.
Daggangar	5.85 n

GOING NORTH Mail ...... 7.57 a.m GOING SOUTH Mail.....11.80 a.m

Toronto Suburban Railway DAILY TIME-TABLE a.m. p.m.

Going East......8.10 2.24 Going West......8.55 8.10 7.47 SUNDAY TIME-TABLE a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

Going East....10.21 12.20 8.45 6.10 Going West...10.40

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

Sundays of each month at 11 a. m.

SHILTON, WALLBRIDGE & DAL Toronto and Georgetown Office: Kennedy Block Le Roy Dale, in charge of George-

MEDICAL ... I DR. JOSEPH MOANDREW Physician and Surgeon Medical Officer of Health. District

Surgeon G. T. R. Office Hours-2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m Office and Residence Main Street

South, Opposite Presbyterian Church.

OPTICAL

L. L. PLANT, D. O. Oph, D. Eye Specialist - Georgetown Office next to Public Library. Saturday Eventuge 8 to 10 p.m., and by ap-

DENTAL FRANK R. WATSON, D.D. S., M. D. S. Dentist - Georgetown, Ont. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., except

Thursday afternoon.

and 7 to 8 p.m.

Over Bell Telephone Office F. L. HEATH, L. D.S., D.D.S. Office in Lane Block, one door north

Dentistry in all its branches.

of O'Neill's Carriage Factory. Hours 9.a. m. to 6.p. m. -CHIROPRACTIC

No Medicine, Surgery or Osteopathy ROST. M. OGG, D.C., Ph.C. Graduate of "The Palmer," the original School of Chirop actic, Davenport, Iowa, Office over Hourigan's Drug Store. Consultation and Spinal Analysis, free Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 2 to

> AUCTIONEERS BENJ. PETCH

Licensed Auctioneer for Halton and conducted satisfactorily and at res sonable rates. Orders left at the Georgetown Herald Office will receive

prompt attention. MILTON & PRENTISS

NOINEERS AND MACHINERY BROKERS Electric Repairs

J. A. TRACY Clerk Township of Esquesing. Clerk 8rd Division Court. The leading Fire and Life Insurance

Co's represented. lesuer of Marriage Licenses. Office:-Mill Street West Georgetown Office Hours-Wednesday and Satirday afternoons.

W. Edmund Capps

Teacher in Singing

At Mrs. M. Cooper's residence, Main St.

South, Georgetown, on Tuesdays.

Sor terms apply residence Queen St., E.,

Brampton. Phone 506, P.O. Box 158

**BUTTER PAPER** AT THE HERALD.



The Flavour Lasts

All three kinds sealed air-tight, impurityproof packages. Be SURE to get WRIGLEYS



# PATTERSON'S .Meat Market....

### Special for Two Weeks!

Shoulder roast beef Rib-boil beef Loin of lamb Shoulder roast lamb Stewing lamb					26c
Kib-boil beet		*****	•••		320
Loin of lamb		*** ***	•••••		320
Shoulder roast lamb	****		•••		JUC
Stewing lamb				*******	250
		d Me			
<b>-</b>	.0				
Smoked hams		******			36c
Smoked roll				*********	32c
Smoked roll Cottage roll Side bacon, slab or half Back bacon, slab or half			••		36c
Side bacon, slab or half					45c
Back bacon, slab or half					55c
Dry salt pork					30c
Pork chops loin	vance or 1				35c
Dry salt pork  Pork chops loin  Shoulder chops  Leg of Pork					30c
Leg of Pork		555.50			35c
DOB OF FORM					
	F	ish			
B. C. salmon, whole fish Fresh Herring Salted Herring 100 lb. keg herring				28	
B. C. salmon, whole fish		****		******	17c
Fresh Herring					10c
Salted Herring				********	10c
100 lb. keg herring					7 00
		d Goo			
10 TO 10				•	E
2 cans Aulman nass					250
2 cans Aymer peas	•			*******	300
2 11 11 tomateur				••••	300
tomatoes	••	•••••			400
I ib. tin all red salmon			•••		20-
Half Ib. tin all red salmon					20C
1 lb tin pink salmon	,			**** **	100
2 cans Aylmer peas 2 '' '' corn 2 '' '' tomatoes 1 lb. tin all red salmon Half lb. tin all red salmon 1 lb tin pink salmon Half lb. pink salmon		••• •••			100
			-		
5 lb. pail of shortening 3 lb. pail shortening 1 lb. brick shortening 3 lb. lard	******				81 40
3 lb. nail shortening					85c
t lb brick shortening	••				30c
7 lb land					950
. 113. IMFG			* *****		336

#### W. J. PATTERSON

Peel, Glenwilljams Post Office. Sales Main Street, Georgetown

Thick rib roast beef

Phone No.

....GEORGETOWN CREAMERY....

**Highest Price Paid for** 

Your Cream!

FOWL WANTED!

Live and Dressed Fowl of all kinds We pay the Best Prices.

Georgetown Creamery Co. M. Saxe, Manager

#### SEASON - END - SALE

Heavy Rubbers, Overshoes & Felt Goods

The time has come to Clear Out our Winter Stock in order to make ready for our Spring Shoes which are commencing to arrive.

We don't and we will not carry shoes from Sea son to Season. It is a losing game. From every standpoint you choose to take it, it is not good

Sale Now On.

### Rumford

THE SHOE MAN

"The Home of Better Shoes." 

#### Farmer's Account Book



This book is as complete as we can make it. There is a place in it for everything you plant, raise, buy, sell, have on hand : with a summary of the year's business.

It puts your farm on a business basis.

It is free to Farmers. Call or write

### THE MERCHANTS BANK

C. W. GRANDY, Monegor. . L. B. SHORBY, Managor.

#### LIVINGSTONE'S **Quality Bread**

To the Public in General

We absolutely Guarantee to give you as good value for your money as you can get any other place,

This is no Make-Believe.

A Few of Saturday's Specials:

Apple Pie, large size Puffs with Pure Cream from the farm 50c Doughnuts that are unexelled Cream Rolls - - -

We stake our Business on Quality.

H. A. LIVINGSTONE

Phone 55 Georgetown

# **PAPER**

You may secure the Best Quality at the

#### "Herald" Office



#### CHARMING

indeed, is the figure on this pic ture. The young lady knows that she is perfectly safe in using these skates because they have been REPAIRED

at our shop. We give the best workmanship and-use only the best materials. If you have any shoes or skates that need repairing, or in fact, anything that needs grinding bring it

W. WHARRAD,

PHONE 147

# GOOD FLOUR

Is Absolutely Necessary to Produce the Best in Bread and Pastry The NOBLE BRANDS are the Superior Flour of to-day.

Robert Noble, Limited Norval, Ontario.

#### THE REAL FOLKS

Folks that like you them's the kir Worthy a journey long to find. Course it's something pretty fine To be standing up in line When the chosen congregate

In the counsels of the great, Yet, somehow fame doesn't seem To bring mutual esteem. For to have it understood That you re one of the select

Few considered quite correct.

Havin' people near and far Bowin' low and sayin' Bir, Must be mighty soothin; still I'd rather bear jest "Howdy, Bi Folks that whispers in your en Compliments that ain't sincere?
Follis that use ye for a day. Then fest laugh and turn away How we strive their praise to win To the fellers that stand true-Folks that likes you cause they do

The Haters By R. RAY BAKER

Maybelle St. Clare sat in her dressng room, emeared grease paint on her face, recited sotto voce her great song

"Here's some more gorgeous flowers from a Mr. Kendricks," appounced Geraldene Alberton, her maid, entering the room and holding a bouquet of rec roses at arm's length, so she could survey it with the eye of a critic. And why shouldn't Geraldine Alber-

on be considered a connoisseur on mitters of flowers? Hadn't she peromity received 519 bouquets addressed to her mistress in the year and a half since Maybelle had made her debut as singer and dancer on the vaudeville

And hadn't each and every one those offerings from admiring men been crushed deliberately under the same small foot or else dumped unceremoniously into a convenient waste

"Well, don't bother me about them," grumbled Maybolle, as she penciled liteyes, adding luster to her already vivacious countenance. "Drop them out the window. I noticed there's an alley

Not that Maybelle St Clare, "danty, liminutive, dancing damsel," had an aversion for flowers. To the contrary. she possessed a normal girl's fundaess for them. It was the fact that men spurn these particular bouquets that were delivered to her room on the av-

erage of four a night. When she lived in Ludington, Mich. Mahel Clare (the extra "y" and "le" and the "St." had been acquired since the aforementioned debut) had not been a man-hater. In fact-impossible as it now seemed-she had been in love, tremendously in love, at one time. That was before she decided on a career instead of a dishrag and

It was her only love affair. The this question of women's rights. The wedding bells were about due to ring. when study of suffrage and sundry other subjects put that career idea into Mubel's head, Her finner objected seriously to the stage, although she insisted that he should accompany her and utilize his musical ability to help make her famous. She had just about won him over to her way of thinking when the suffrage question came up to have its fate decided by the electors of the state. Mabel took a prominent part in the campaign, and when the amendment was defeated she was heartbroken. In the midst of her tears of disappointment, while her husbandto-be was attempting to comfort her, she ceased sobbing sufficiently to remark that she supposed, of course, he had voted to enfranchise women. Being an honest but undiplomatic young man, he confessed that he had marked his cross in the "No" square. And from that moment he stopped being a prospective benedict.

"You're just a lowbrow, with backwoods ideas, and you'll never make any progress," she had cried as she showed him the door. "I never want to see you again-or any other man. I'll never get married-never! I'll carve a career on the vaudeville stage,as I have planned; but I'll do it without your assistance or any other man's. I'll show that men are not necessary, and you can stay here and rust into s

grave." She gave up her position in a dry goods store and went to Chicago where she had an nunt whose husband exercised some influence in the theatri erable sympathetic interest in Mabel's footlight ambitions. The other nunt with whom Mabel Aived in Ludington tried to dissuade her; but the object tions were overruled; and as both the young lady's parents were dead, there was no one to interfere with her work-She sent no letters to her erstwhile sweetheart-not even a post card picture of Lincoln park. "He's too narrow-minded and we have nothing in common," she repeatedly assured her-

bound to be felt after such a long and serious affair of the heart. While Mayballe St. Clare "made up" for her first appearance in the Detroit vaudeville theater, Philip Warner sat in the orchestra pit doing als bit in the making of melody for the first act on the bill. As he puffed out his cheeks. performed gyrations with the

#### trombone slide, he kept his eyes avert- Another Letter ed from the slackwire artist, princia pally because the artist was a women -and be hated women. His one dis-

astrous love affair had embittered his heart against the sex. Maybelle St. Clare's act was third on the bill. She was electric-lighted out in front as the headliner; consequently the audience was in an expectant mood. The orchestra rendered a dashing, soul-thrilling selection, and when

the girl who had carved a career t ped daintily out on the stage owed and blew kinser in res She was feeling especially static spirit this ever

store in the West. It was not a popular song; she had never heard of it before, but it had seemed to fit the one void in her repertoire, so she had and nexed it. Shortly after that she got

recognition on the "big time" circuits

The orchestra became silent and the ness and the spotlight. Evidently there was a misunderstanding at the switchboard, for there was a vexatious delay
about darkening the house. It was only
a moment that she stood waiting, but
that moment was enough for her gase
to meet that of the trombone player—
and that settled it!

The lights were continued on the was a misunderstanding at the switch-

The lights went out and the spotlight found her, but she stood in a trance. She opened her mouth, but no sound came forth-for the simple reason that every word and note of that very necessary song had fied from her brain when she recognized that face in the

She concentrated with all her will. but those eyes in the pit, which she could not see but could feel plercing her through and through so disconcerted her that she was unable to apprehend the clusive words and notes. Horrors! she thought. What If some one from home were a witness of her

plight! A woman tittered foolishly and man's guffaw followed. 'Sounds like Jeff Sullivan and Kittle Frickles," she told herself, "This is She shifted her weight from her

right to her left foot, as perspiration streaked a canal through her artificial complexion. She had stood in that one pose at least a week-so it seemedwhen it suddenly dawned on her that a whisper was floating up from the orchestra pit. A husky voice was repeating over and over:

white-haired negro man." Maybelle St. Clare suddenly came to herself. Those were the first words of her song. Her mind pounced upon them and with them the tupe. She smiled and opened her month once more, and her "great hit" scored an-

After the show there was a little party in a nearby cafe. The particiants were Maybelle St. Clare and Philip Warner. On her bosom she wore a bouquet of red roses which he had sent an usher to get when he received the note telling him she wished to see him and "thank" him.

As she nibbled a chicken sandwich she remarked casually: "Do you know, Philip, I've changed my mind about woman suffrage. agree with you that woman's place is in the home. I've carved my career, but I'm sick and tired of it all."

He dipped a spoon in his coffee and sipped testily. en the vote or anything else they

She laughed, hesitated somewhat confusedly and held a menu card before her eyes. "If that's the case," she said simply, "you'll give me back that ring I returned to you two years ago." He nearly choked on the hot coffee,

but he managed to swallow it, and

-"I've always kept it with me," he de-In defiance of curious eyes at nearby tables, she allowed him to reach across and place the thin gold, dismond-set band on a finger which it

reached into a vest pocket.

had graced once before. "Now, will you explain how you happened to be acquainted with the words of 'Where the Cotton Grows?" she asked, "and how you knew I needed that song to make my act go?" He signaled the waiter to bring the

"Certainly," he replied amiably, "The program told me you were supposed to sing that song, although it didn't inform me that Maybelle St. Clare was Mabel Clare. I knew the words of the piece because I wrote them-and the music, too. If you'll dig up your copy you'll see printed on it, 'Words and Music by Philipe de

Starling Has Multiplied. The starling is about as tough and hardy as the sparrow and, like the lutter, is able to subsist on a wariety of food, being none too particular what he eats. The starting was brought here from England in 1890 by a naturalist, who turned several score of them loose in Central park, New York. Although the starling is not migratory, he is often something of a wanderer. After being turned loose here was not until eight years later that he made his appearance in Plainfield, N. J. He is now to be found from Maine to Washington, and his umber runs into the millions.

Nature's Masterpleces.

The tree-top leaves turn to silver in self to assunge the pain that was the light breezes which have no transmuting effect on the heavier follage below. Of course the leaf simply turns and catches the silver light; but the effect is sterling. Grace lives in the tree tops. Nature has a way of giving her products a rare finish, Her ap-pieces are the best of her worknanship in form and in color,

# from Belgiun

Lieut. Carerett. Warren writes from Moogan Belgium, December

lear that we are to stay here a month. If they had named e place "Musty" I think it would the crescendo had reached its climate have been more to the point. However we cannot pick our stope and our situation might be muc

> On the trip from Mons I was billeting officer for the section. I had a N.C.O. with me and we went shead billeting men and animals

Our first day's move from Mons was to Thica. On arriving there anybody who ever had doubted her, vo-cal or terpetchorean ability would have and then set to work. We arrived been forced to amend his opinion upon only a couple of hours before the witnessing her offering that evening. Near the close of the act was when, find billets for 160 men, 200 horses and mules. Then we had to ardinabled on by accident in a music geants mess and men's cook house. geants' mess and men's cook house so you see we had to do some quick work to get everything arranged The town was pretty small but we soon had the men billeted, but we were not able to arrange horse and and she had been told her-"landing" | wagon lines until five minures behere was due largely to that one se fore the column came down the road. It was quite exciting for the gine what it would be like if you were not ready for them. Perhaps Major Grant, being so long Quarter

job for the trip. I was glad that he was satisfied, but the thought of that experience every day did not appeal to me strongly. The next day the N.C.O. and

started out for Manage. This was a fine town and I only wish we could have remained there instead of coming here. Our officers' mess there was in a Chateau and it was some class" I assure you. The people of this country must

be pretty tired of soldiers, for every town we go to we simply take over the place—so many men to each house. We put our horses in the stables and fill up everything. You can imagine yourselves in the same position at home with two or three soldiers staying for s night or perhaps two months, leaving only for a new lot to come along. The people here have, of course, had Germans too, but were treated quite different by them than by us. They were pretty sick of the "Boche"in this country.

We remained at Manage two nights and a day. The second night we were there the people in whose Chateau we were staying. invited us to spend the evening with them. This we gladly agreed to do. We had a very nice time and it was a welcome change from the sort of isolation we live in from not being able to speak French and understanding only a little, Monsieur and Madame both spoke English a little and that made things? much better. They had a beautiful piano, an organ and a gramophone. Their music was all the best of the classics and Madame played exceptionally well.

Madame had been fined many

times by the Germans for trifling little things—once 500 marks (about \$100) for not being courteous to a German officer. All the "I've changed my mind, too," he an- valuable belongings of these people just getting them back into the house. People had things hidden in their gardens and every imaginable place. We loaned a wagon to the people we were with in Mons for three days and they brought thousands of dollars worth of belongings back to their house, which they had hidden for four years. Where we are now I tried to rent a piano but the people told me it would be very difficult to get one as the Germans had taken all they possibly could and the rest they smashed. It will be years before this country is restored. The people are half starying, it seems to me. They have been crippled in every way. All their horses, machinery and rolling stock have been taken and they have an awful time to get anything to do in order to raise some money. Then prices are away out of all reach. For instance a little bar of choco-

> In every town they have the Belgian Relief which sells flour and a few of the real necessaries of life at prices that are high, but not exorbitant. If one had horses here to sell he could make some money. A good horse is worth 5,000 to 10,000 marks (\$1,000 to \$2,000). It would be easy to get \$200 for a mule. In fact I have been offered it often. The Belgian horses are much better than the average Canadian horse. A single Belgian horse can pull a load six mules could not move. They are really wonderful. They usually drive three in a hitch and the driver guides them by voice and a string attached to the bit of an outside horse. But they use anything here for a team, a big horse and a cow or a cow and a donkey or a poneythe worst looking outfits you ever saw, but they are very lucky to have even these here.

late (at home five cents) here costs

forty cents, and other prices in

proportion.

I left Manage in the morning at o'clock to billet for the next night. This time I passed through quite a historic part of the country In Nivelles I noticed a church

(Concluded on Pege 4)