The Georgetown Herald

IFTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION

Georgetown, Wednesday Evening, February 26th, 1919

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The Georgetown Herald EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING HERALD POWER PRINTING OFFICE

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES Furnished on application Ten cents per line for first insertion. and five cents per line for each subseduent insertion will be charged for all transient advertisements. Twelve lines to an inch.

advertisement victorit appoints di-reditoris, will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly. Advertisements will be changed once Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by Monday even-

BUSSORIPTION BATES One year, \$1.50; or \$1.25 if paid in advance; alk months, 65 cents in ad-

The address label shows the date Four subscription expires. J. M. MOORE, Publisher

G.T.H. Time Table COING BAST . Mail 9.48 a.m Passenger..... 8.45 p.m Mail..... 6.28 p.m Passenger..... 8.80 p.m Passenger, Sunday 7.18 p.m GOING WEST

Mail..... 7.57 a.m Mail......10.00 a.m Passenger..... 2.01-p.m Passenger..... 5.85 p.m Mail..... 7.57 p.m GOING NOBTH Mail 7.57 a.m GOING SOUTH Mail......11.80 a.m Mail..... 7,40 p.m

· Toronto Suburban Railway DAILY TIME-TABLE Going Esst......8.10 2.24 Going West 8.55 8.10

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

At the "HERALD"

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

LEGAL SHILTON, WALLBRIDGE & DALE Barristers, Boltoitors, Etc. Toronto and Georgetown

Office: Kennedy Block Le Roy Dale, in charge of George

MEDICAL DR. JOSEPH MOANDREW Physician and Surgeon Medical Officer of Health. District Office Hours-2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m Phone 58

Office and Residence Main Street, OPTICAL

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

DENTAL FRANK R. WATSON, D. D. S., M. D. Hours 9 s.m. to 5 p. m., except Thursday, afternoon. Dontistry in all its branches. Over Bell Telephone Office

F. L. HEATH, L. D.S., D. D. S. Office in Lane Block, one door north of O'Neill's Carriage Factory. Hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

CHIROPRACTIC No Medicine, Surgery or Ostsopathy A. M. NEILBEN, D. C. Graduate of "The Palmer," the ori ginal School of Chiropractic, Davenport lows, 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"

AUCTIONEERS BENJ. PETCH Licensed Auctionser for Halton and

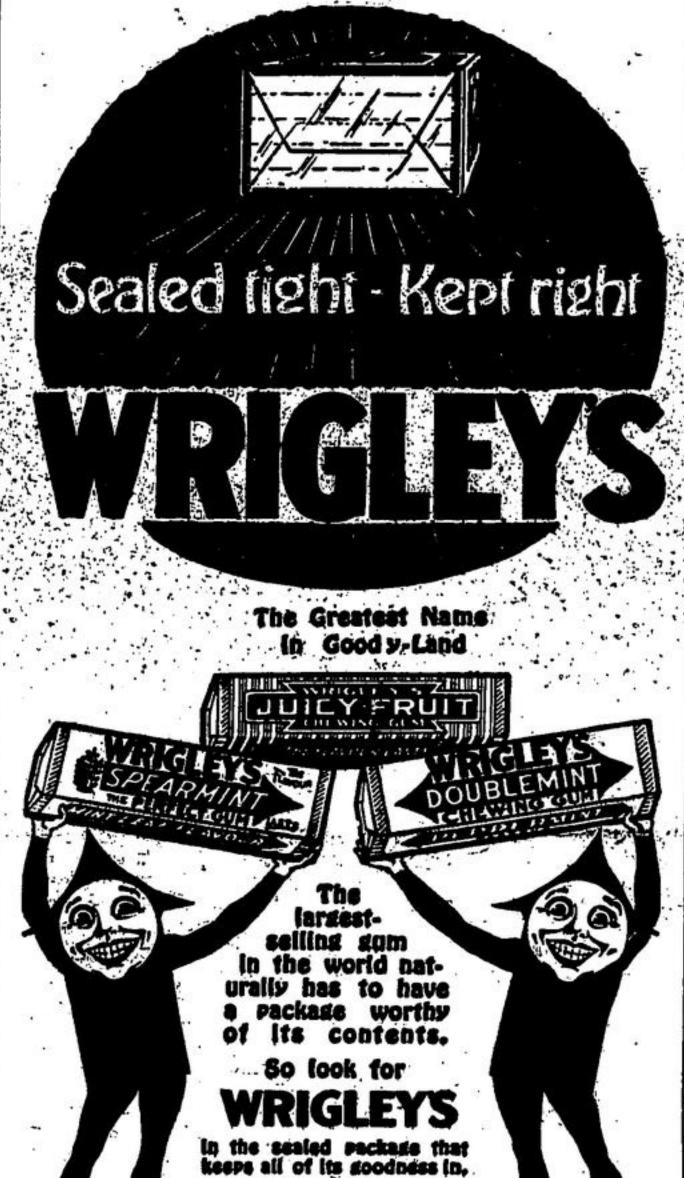
Beel, Glenwilliams Post Office. Sales conducted satisfactorily and at rea-Georgatown Herald Office will receive prompt attention. MILTON & PRENTISS

MOINERS AND MACHINERY BROKERS Electric Repairs. TORONTO EOY-BLDG. J. A. TRACY

Clerk Srd Division Court. The leading Fire and Life Insurance Issuer of Marriage Licenses. (Omce)-Mill Street West Omce Hours Wednesday and Met-

Clerk Township of Esquesing.

BONNING



Counter Check Books PATTERSON'S Meat Market....

That's why

The Flavour Lasts!

ment. Holy Communion 1st and 3rd Special for This Week!

Rib roast beef

Thick rib roast beef

Shoulder roast beef

Smoked Meats 300 lbs. Smoked hams, whole or half Smoked roll Cottage roll Side bacon, slab or half Back bacon, slab or half Dry salt pork Pork chops loin 100 lb. keg herring **Canned Goods** tomatoes lb. tin all red salmon Half lb. tin all red salmon i lb tin pink salmon
Half lb. pink salmon...... 5:1b. pail of shortening 3 lb. pail shortening 1 lb. brick shortening

W. J. PATTERSON

Main Street, Georgetown

20 lb. pail of lard

Phone No.

....GEORGETOWN CREAMERY....

Highest Price Paid for

Cream!

FOWL WANTED!

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

Georgetown Creamery Co. M. Saxe, Manager

Heavy Rubbers, Overshoes & Felt Goods

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

We don't and we will not earry 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."

Borrow to Buy Cattle



"Mixed Farming" is the big moneymaker today. Of course, grain and fruit and vegetables pay well-but beef and bacon, butter and cheese, are piling up the profits for the farmer.

Milk more cows-fatten more cattleraise more hogs. If you need money to do it. come to The Merchants Bank. We are glad to assist all up-to-date farmers.

He id Office: Montreal OF CANADA C. W. GRANDY, Manager,

. L. B. SHORBY, Museger. CION BRANCH, . . .

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

The Best Scranton Coal

Portland Cement FLOUR, FEED, PROVISIONS

John Ballantine. Phone 80.



CHARMING

indeed, is the figure on this pic ture. The young lady knows that ding." 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, any thing that needs grinding bring it

to our shop.

. WHARRAD

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.

Open the door of your heart, my lad To the angels of love and truth When the world is full of innum-

In the beautiful dawn of youth; Casting saide all the things that

Open the Door of Your Heart

Saying to wrong depart. To the voices of hope that are call

Open the door of your heart. To the things that shall shide.

Like the start at eventide: All of the fadeless flowers that

In the realing of song and art; Are yours if you will only gir Open the door of your heart. Open the door of your heart, m

Heedless of class or creed: hen you hear the cry of a br ther's voice. The sob of a child in need: In the shining heaven that o'c

You need no man or chart. But only the love the Master gave Open the door of your heart.

you bends

A Horse Is a Horse

Copyright, 1918, by the MoClure Newspa-

colors, and of various states of servitude, seethed, surged and jostled each other, in the bed of Pelham street, their faces all turned towards Marks' auction stables, and their eyes impatiently fixed on a large red stand to the left of the open concourse. There were those bent on grim bargaining, and many of these were now turning into the street from the large concourse, to swell the larger throng of those gathered from mere curiosity, to

see and not to buy. And now the stellar attraction, a stalwart athlete, whose muscles of iron were almost visible through the blue suit that he wore, emerged from the stable offices, accompanied by a purplish rotund individual, whom many recognised as Marks. But every one present, doctors, lawyers, merchants and chiefs, soldiers in uniform, and bums without them, knew the other and proclaimed the fact as they surged again towards the red stand.

"Jack Bedford," "yea, you Jack," "ch, you big boy," and the like rang out, as the former well-known lightweight champion of the fistic ring bowed his smiling acknowledgment to the crowd. But Marks knew what he was there for, and stepped promptly to the front of the stand, while Bedford lightly vaulted over the side and was immediately swallowed up in a circle of admiring fans.

"Gents, y' know what yer 'ere for,' he announced, cryptically. "Jack Bedford, former champion lightweight and late of Boethron's circus, has brought his entire string of horses here t' be sold. Not t' be given away; y'understand! Loosen up yer purse-strings, gents. Tear th' atring off yer rolls, an' let yer hiddin' he fas' and furious. Jed, bring out No. 1." Marks gave the command over his left shoulder, and soon a hostler paraded before the stand, leading the first of Bedford's

magnificent stock of horses. "One hundred," sang out a short, fat man, with a whip in his hand, as the big bay mare again passed in front of the stand, and Marks glared at the bid-

der scornfully. "We're not sellin' th' hoofs," he barked out. "This 'ere animal goes in one piece. Gents, do I 'ere any more? Hunnerd'n twenty-five? Thankee, sir. Now fifty! Bifty, ataboy! Now seventy-five! Remember, these are prime

stock, not platers," Bedford, at the side of the stand disengaged himself for a moment from the recital of a wrinkled old fan "whe'd seen every lick between Sulli yan and Sharkey, yee, sir," and step-ped up to a large, red-faced man close

"Do bid 'em up now, Jim," Bedford whispered hastily in the other's car. "But watch your step! Get out from under if you see the bidders weakenin'. You know the rest."

The man nodded grmlly and went to the front of the stand, where he was soon engaged in "boosting the bid-

Meanwhile, one of the hostlers standing at the entrance to the stables felt a timid touch on his sleeve, turned with a gruff exclamation, which died on his lips as his mouth opened slowly. For facing him was a dainty little

miss, whose brown curls dangled be-

comingly under a smart little hat, and

whose saucy, bright eyes shone on him

"Beg pardon, Miss," he said, doffing his cap. "What'd y say?" "May I go in there?" she asked, in low tone, at marked variance with the shouts in the street. She pointed to the stables, packed with Bedford's

"Sorry, Miss," was the spologetic answer. "It's 'gainst th' rules. Buyers pow. You'd get hurt. Th' boss won't

"Oh, no," she spoke up, brightly, "I wouldn't get hurt. I'm used to horses. Besides, I know 'em all-every last one in there." Then, as he wavered, she pressed "clincher" into his palm.

"I'll bet you I won't get hurt," she told him, with a twinkle in her eyes "And I'm paying my bet in advance."
"I can't go in there, June," said a slightly older girl at her side. "To

"Never mind," June replied, prompt.
"You wait here," And then, hold ing her smiling "spell" over the host-ler, she entered the stable.

She went among the horses, patting

then, apparently fluding the object of her search, she flew to the side ofbig white horse, with a black splotch right over his right eye. "Freckles!" she exclaimed, delight

edly. "You dear old fellow!" The animal addressed looked toward her, and then, with a loud "nei starfed toward her. Jook out, Miss," cried the weeningly. "He'll-"

shoulder, the hortes booked on in To the holy thoughts that lift your

> What," she cried, taken "Have to" he snapped. "No hos

wold private t'day, Miss. Y' kin bid on 'im, though." And then, treating the matter as settled, the hostler meved away, while June stood for a moment, in Indecision, then, setting her lips firmly; she moved out among the men.

According to promise, Freckles was led out before the stand and Marks called londly for a bid. "One hundred," answered an stable-man almost at June's elbow, and unseen by him she darted a re-

to her companion. "A hundred dollars-for Freckles!" the repeated scornfully. "Why not?" was the calm retort. "He's only a horse."

"Only a horse-Freckles? Why-" "Fifty," sang out another voice, and June turned her face back to the "That's it, gents," interposed Marks, aucously. "He's th' prise of th' lot

Not a pimple on im. Solid gold, as he stands. Any more?" "Two hundred!" Marks looked, and then grinned "Good." he commanded, beaming or

June. "Th' wimmin are mixin' in. Two twenty-five? Now fifty, missy? Fifty, 'at's it. Don't let 'im beat y'. Now seventy-five? Right. Now, Miss, three hundred." June trembled violently, then looked into a small reticule, while her com-

"June, are you crasy?" she demanded. "Come s--" "Two seventy-ave once, two seventy-five twice—are you all done-

panion tugged anxiously at her sleeve.

"Three hundred." June's voice now sounded louder, as a hush fell on the "Three twenty-five," sang out Bedford's man gruffly. " Another urge from Marks, and then "Three thirty" came her bid, in

choked gasp. "Any more?" demanded Marks, but Bedford's man weakened, and a mo ment later Marks sang out : "Sold-to the little charmer what's the name.

"June Bonner." she answered, and then Bedford dropped an admirer's hand and rushed into view. "June!" he exclaimed happily, then noting the curious glances of the crowd he took her arm and led her into the offices, and shut the door. "June, what brings you here?"

"I-I wanted-to save Freckles!" she told him, with a little sob, and then related the rest about the sale. "And you were bidding against Jim Madden?" he echoed, in horror. "Th' sale's off! The idea—he bidding against-you!"

"Oh, Jack, please-"The sale's off." Bedford repeated, then he grasped her hands in his, "But Freckles is yours-a present from mo. I'm making enough out of the rest. I'm going to take the money and go into business-dry goods, or something

like that." "And you're not going to fightany more?" she whispered, gazing into

"No. I'm through !" he appounced then he grasped her hands engarly. "But, June, will that make any differ ence? Tell me, will it?" "It might," she whispered, glancing at him shyly, then lowered her eyes,

as he reached out his arms. "And you'll take me Freckles? he demanded hoursely. "And give up circus-riding? Will you make the same sacrifice for me-as you were about to make for Freckles?" "A horse is a horse," she answered,

whimsically. "But-but-you're Jack Bedford." And then two warm arms stole up around his neck.

Scientist's Statement Will Be Matter of Some Surprise to the Average Layman.

To the layman nothing may seem more rigid than the crust of the earth but men of science say that it bends and buckles appreciably under the pull of the heavenly bodies. Observation has shown that the shores on opposite sides of a tidal basin approach each other at high tide. The weight of water in the Irish sea, for example, is so much greater at that time that the bed sinks a triffe, and in consequence pulls the Irish and English coasts nearer together. Thus the buildings of Liverpool and

Dublin may be fancied as bowing to one another across the Channel, the deflection from the perpendicular being ab ut one inch for every sixteen miles. It has also been shown that ordinary valleys widen under the heat of the sun and contract again at

Alphabet of Souls.

The part which gesture plays in Ort-

ental drama is set forth in a recent Hindu volume, which says that there is a fitting gesture to represent every emotion. The genture, in fact, is described as deaf-and-dumb alphabet of the soul. There are fine movements of the head, corresponding to nine emotions, mentioned by one authority, 24 by another: 28 movements of the single hands, and 24 or 28 of the dos with such a Hun derivation! ble hands, etc.; also "hands" denoting;

lator mys rather naively that only a settles up.

Georgetown

QUR OWN TOWN is no place foster jealousies and nourish ontentions. All should learn to know that whatever will conduce to the welfare of a town cannot injure her citizens. The disposition made manifest by her citizens points to her downfall or her rise. The character of the people make the tewn, not her structures towering houses, domes and monu-ments, and, when people loss interest in the promotion of their town they need not hope to thrive. Harmony among the people of a community is indicative of its progress. Farmers cannot be at vari ance with one another and prosper merchants pannot, nor can any similar organization or community.

The future of any town depends entifely poon its oldisens. If friends come to see you fell them what a fine town we have. If you have a legitlmate "kick" but it on file and besse to go about in search. of trouble. There is much in our town for which we should all be thankful and can all be proud. Begin this spring looking on the sunny side. Be & "booster."

Give your trade to the mer chants who keep store the year around. Buy of the man who stands at your side at the tax collector's counter. Buy of the man who is your neighbor, your acqaintance, your friend. Buy of the man who is a factor in the town you live in, who belps to make a market for the things you have to sell. Buy of the home merchant.

. Be loyal to the institutions of your town, to your personal interests. Don't condemn its enterprises and at the same time withhold your support and patronage, which would aid in making the enterprises a creditable success.

If, perchance, a copy of this paper should fall into the hands of any who are in search of a new location-a place where you can live out your allotted number of years without the fear of pestilence or famine, we say, like one of old. "Come thou with us and we will do you good," without emphasis

in Belgium on the Way Home

Lieut. Carey R. Warren, with the 8rd Division (now reported nearing England) writes from Renaix, Belgium on January 26th. We have been here for two weeks. We were supposed to leave for England two days ago, but no orders yet. This is a very nice town about 20 miles east of Tourpai. The population is about 15,000. No factories are running. but there are plenty of large factory buildings. The machinery was all cleared out by the Germans and they were used as barracks. There are a few good stores and prices are mostly prohibitive. common everyday pair of boots will cost \$40; child's boots \$80. Coffee (and awful stuff it is) \$1.20 a pound. My batman came in tonight and said he saw a fellow walking with a millionaire's daughter. I asked him how he figured that out, he said "she was

wearing a pair of shoes.' All the poor people wear wooden clogs. One person walking down the street sounds like a newly shod

Things are very slow and easy these days. In fact if it were not for the feeding of the mules and horses there would be little for anybody to do, and the scoper we get moving the better everybody will be pleased. I have a pretty good horse and go for a ride occasionally, but around here the roads are all stone blocks and not the best for riding.

ches. This, they tell me, is the average here, and the weather is The father of the home in which we have been staying had been in Paris for four years, arriving home just two days ago. It is taking

We had the first snow fall yes-

terday (January 25), about 4 in-

his boy of about four years some time to get acquainted. I have not seen a newspaper for six weeks so I know little of what is doing in the world. I guess things are pretty unsettled in Germany, but they will be straightened out as the years go by. I used to read in the papers about the Germans taking the machinery out of factories in order to paralyze industry. I see now what that meant. Railroads and factories are all ruined or crippled. For instance, if you want to get anywhere from here, you have to go to Tournai, 20 miles, to get a train which may leave some time that day and may not, and then only makes 10 miles an hour. It is packed inside and passengers sit on the top or hang on anywhere. So you see the going is not very

A bunch of letters and some boxes came, after some delay, just a few days ago. We are hoping to be home by April, but of course there is nothing definite.

-The word "dollar" is reported to be derived from the German word "thaler." Now watch and see the rush to give away an article

animals, trees, oceans and other The problem appears to be as things. For example, a certain post to whether Germany can settle up emperor, caste or planet. The trans- fer she can settle down before she