

The Georgetown Herald

FIFTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION

Georgetown, Wednesday Evening, April 16th, 1919

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The Georgetown Herald
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 subse-
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important advertisements. Twelve lines
for six days.
Advertisements without specific ad-
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notice and charged accordingly.
Advertisements will be changed once
each month without extra charge.
Change 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, 80 cents in ad-
vance.
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..... 11.51 a.m.
Passenger..... 8.45 p.m.
Mail..... 8.38 p.m.
Passenger..... 8.30 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday..... 7.19 p.m.
GOING WEST
Mail..... 7.57 a.m.
Mail..... 10.00 a.m.
Passenger..... 8.01 p.m.
Passenger..... 5.55 p.m.
Mail..... 7.57 p.m.
GOING NORTH
Mail..... 7.57 a.m.
Mail..... 5.50 p.m.
GOING SOUTH
Mail..... 11.30 a.m.
Mail..... 7.40 p.m.

Toronto Suburban Railway
DAILY TIME-TABLE
a.m. p.m. p.m.
Going East..... 8.10 9.24 6.40
Going West..... 8.55 8.10 7.47
SUNDAY TIME-TABLE
a.m. p.m. p.m.
Going East..... 10.51 12.30 8.45 6.10
Going West..... 10.40 8.10

Counter Check Books
At the "HERALD"

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH
Rev. Wm. Surt, L. Th. Rector
Sunday services as follows:
Morning..... 10 a.m.
Evening..... 7 p.m.
Sunday School—9.45 a.m. in base-
ment. 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 Geor-
geown Office.

MEDICAL
DR. JOSEPH McANDREW
Physician and Surgeon. District
Medical Officer of Health. District
Surgeon G. T. R.
Office Hours—2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m.
Phone 58
Office and Residence Main Street,
South, Opposite Presbyterian Church.

OPTICAL
L. L. PLUMMER, O. Opt. D.
Eye Specialist, - Georgetown
Office next to Public Library, Satur-
day Evenings 8 to 10 p.m., and by ap-
pointment.

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.
Office in Lane Block, one door north
of O'Neill's Carriage Factory. Hours
9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

CHIROPRACTIC
No Medicine, Surgery or Osteopathy
A. M. NEILSEN, D. C.
Graduate of "The Palmer," the origi-
nal School of Chiropractic, Davenport
Iowa, U.S.A.
Office over Hourigan's Drug Store.
Consultation and Spinal Analysis
Free Tuesdays, Thursdays and Satur-
days, 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.m.
Phone 1505.

AUCTIONEERS
BENJ. PETCH
Licensed Auctioneer for Halton and
Fest. Glen Williams Post Office. Sales
conducted satisfactorily and at rea-
sonable rates. Orders left at the
Georgetown Herald Office will receive
prompt attention.

MILTON & PRENTISS
ENGINEERS AND MACHINERY BROKERS
Motors - Electric Repairs

FOY BLDG. TORONTO
J. A. TRACY
Chancery of Esquewaux,
Chancery Division Court.
The leading Fire and Life Insurance
Co. represented.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
Office—Mill Street West
Georgetown.
Office Hours—Wednesday and Sat-
urday afternoons.

BUTTER PAPER
AT THE HERALD.

WRIGLEYS



ASK for, and be SURE
to get WRIGLEY'S. It's in
a sealed package, but look
for the name—the Greatest
Name in Goody-Land.
WRIGLEYS



PATTERSON'S

...Meat Market...

Is where you can secure the
very choicest of all kinds of
Fresh and Cured Meats, Fish,
Etc., at the Lowest Prices....

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

REAL ESTATE!

MY BARGAINS IN
Farm Lands, Village Homes,
Garden Lands, Etc.,

are attracting many buyers. Probably I may have just what
you have been looking for. Call me up and I will be pleased
to show you my list.

E. A. Benham, PHONE 164
Georgetown.

It's no Pleasure to Carry a Watch

If it does not keep Perfect Time
We are Expert Watch Adjusters
and guarantee Our Work to be
Satisfactory.

All the latest and best in Watches,
Clocks, Jewelry, Etc., at right prices.

A. B. WILLSON
MAIN STREET, Next McGibbon Hotel

WRIGLEYS

In the sealed package

Style and Quality

Go together in our shoes. They must look well, and wear well for our customers and then we make the price as low as possible.

Shoes are Lower

Than present prices of leather world wide. You may have to pay higher prices. Seasonable shoes are now ready.

RUMFORD

THE SHOE MAN

"The Home of Better Shoes."

Draw on Your Customers

through the Merchants Bank. With Branches in all parts of Canada, and correspondents abroad, this Bank is in a position to present Drafts promptly, have them accepted, and collect payment, with the least possible trouble and cost to you.

The Manager will be glad to take up this matter with you.

THE MERCHANTS BANK

Head Office: Montreal, OF CANADA. Established 1864.
GEORGETOWN BRANCH, C. W. GRANDY, Manager.
ACTON BRANCH, L. E. SHOREY, Manager.

Just out of Uniform and Here for Business again.

I will buy All Kinds of
Scrap Metal and Junk of Any Kind
Bags and Old Auto Tires wanted.
Set Single Harness, Heavy, Wanted
H. EISEN & BRO.
P. O. Box 1076. Georgetown.

....GEORGETOWN CREAMERY....

We advise all Farmers not to listen to any of the outside Creameries that are making big promises. We are here to give full weight and honest test and we always pay you

Highest Market Price

IN CASH for
Your Cream

We will also buy your Poultry and Apples.

Now we think you have confidence in us and would ask you to enquire our prices before shipping anything out of town.

Georgetown Creamery Co.

M. Saxe, Manager

The Canada Life

ASSURANCE CO.

Established 1847.

For Rates and Particulars see
R. J. HYNDS
Phone 203 - Georgetown.

ESTABLISHED 1872

BANK OF HAMILTON

MONEY or cheques in the house are not safe. They should be deposited in a chartered Bank. If a branch of the Bank of Hamilton is not accessible, do your banking by mail. Send deposits in cheques or money orders.

Georgetown Branch
G. G. McRAY, Manager.

PUSSY-WILLOWS

You stand beside me as I write Glad Springtime's first bouquet. Tis true your perfume is not strong Nor color very gay. Yet how I love your velvet buds My pussy-willows grey.

You soon will change your first Spring gown. My sweet Springtime bouquet. And dresses of the palest gold. Shall be your next array.

Will you be laughing in the breeze? Will you be laughing in the breeze? The bees are whispering drowsily. They seem Spring's first bouquet. So the things will know you've work for them. And to you make their really here. My pussy-willows grey.

Cynthia White

—Pest

By VINCENT G. BERRY

With a quick jerk Horace Sangster pulled his line from the water, and then cried out with disgust. The fish, if there had been one, had got away. Three hours without a catch—it was enough to annoy a man with normal nerves, and Horace was far from that. He'd been out for an afternoon and attempted to wind it up, but something had gone wrong with his reel. That was the last straw. He sat down on a rock and swore.

The sound of the word started him. He had not sworn for years. His nerves were certainly making a wreck of him. The solitude of the place was aggravating him, too. They had told him the simple camp life, with lots of fishing, would make a new man of him. Such a boast! Why, there was hardly a thing about it that did not make his feet wobble.

This was the second day, and he was going to make it his last. To begin with, he had had trouble pitching his tent. The storm in the night had kept up keeping on the rain. Every crack of the bushes or sound of the birds in the trees caused him to start uneasily. It was nearly an hour, reaching as an afternoon session, the fourth-year class. The nervousness of the fourth-year girls irritated him the more. They had been the cause of his breakdown, he felt confident. For months he had looked with dread on the hour each afternoon that he was forced to teach them mathematics. They were just silly, thoughtless girls, and would not have been so had he not put up with it had not been for their ring-leader, Cynthia White.

Without exaggeration Cynthia was the worst girl he had ever had under his tuition. Her main object in life seemed to be to torment the professor of mathematics. Something always turned up for her to argue about or throw overboard. There was no end to her little tricks, and she never missed an opportunity to make him feel mean—perhaps because she was so large and he was so small.

As he sat there thinking it over, Horace made up his mind he had been foolish. It would have been easy to have arranged for her dismissal from the college. Why hadn't he done it? There was something he liked about Cynthia, in spite of everything. The spirit of fun behind those twinkling black eyes of hers appealed to him, and the way in which she had made him long for something—something that was not in his life.

Suddenly she laughed loudly close beside him. He nearly toppled into the water. She was laughing at him. He turned quickly to confront Cynthia, a little way off, her eyes bulging over with merriment. After rubbing his eyes to make sure he was not seeing things, he smiled forth a greeting. Even the pest of his life was welcome in that solitude.

"Oh, Mr. Sangster, you look so funny there," she laughed. "If the girls could only see you in your bare feet!"

"Heavens! Horace tried to hide his feet behind a log. He had forgotten that he had taken off his shoes and socks to wade a creek."

"Don't be alarmed," she smiled encouragingly. "I'm going to take off my shoes, too. One can't fish well with shoes on. How do you like my costume?"

She was clad in khaki from head to foot, and her hair was hanging in curls over her shoulders. He had never realized how beautiful she was before.

"You look peachy," he murmured, admiringly, not realizing that he had used the word "peachy" for the first time since he had got his degree.

That encouraged Cynthia to take a seat beside him. Not that she needed encouragement, for she would have sat there sooner or later. It did not take Horace long to forget that he was a college professor and she was a mere student. Soon they were chatting gaily.

Her home was near by and she had spent every summer fishing. In that stream for years. She led him to a place where he was "sure to catch something, no matter how poor an angler he was." When his luck remained poor and he still made vain attempts to land a trout, Cynthia did not fail to laugh at him and assure him that he was as funny as he could be.

Somehow it did not bother him to be laughed at out there. The air seemed to have gone into his blood and given him a sense of humor that responded to her witty ridicule. He was not long in catching onto the right way to draw

Acion

Harold N. Farmer, barrister, was appointed Village Clerk and Treasurer, at the last meeting of Council.

Mr. J. E. Gamble, Victoria Ave., had the back of his left hand painfully lacerated by a scrubbing machine at the tannery one day last week.

Postmaster, Jas. Matthews celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday on Sunday. He set a good example that day to many younger citizens by attending the church services both morning and evening.

Mrs. C. B. Smith, who was taken ill while at Los Angeles, Cal., and was for some time in the hospital, there, has sufficiently recovered to proceed to Salem, Oregon, and will spend a few weeks with friends there.

The monthly meeting of the Women's Institute was held in Knox Church school room on Friday afternoon. There were eighty ladies present. Miss McIntosh, District Secretary for Peel County, addressed the meeting on medical inspection in the schools. Her address was very instructive and showed that for the betterment of the rising generation medical inspection is a very necessary requirement in the school. The Georgetown Branch provided the programme. Dainty refreshments were served at the close.—Free Press.

CANADA MUST finance herself, if for no other reason than that the great majority of countries that formerly invested annually millions of dollars abroad, have forbidden the use of money for such purposes, until their domestic demands for capital have been satisfied. In the British House of Commons recently, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said that as long as domestic demands for new capital, both for trade and industry and for national purposes were so pressing, he did not think it would be safe to remove restrictions upon investments outside the United Kingdom. By providing a means whereby people may save even the smallest sums, War Savings Stamps help Canada to finance herself, for they gather up and place at the service of the nation the savings of the people. Money thus invested is absolutely safe and it pays well.

EVERY TOWN has its advantages and should make the best of them. Every town is peculiarly fitted for some one enterprise more than another, and as soon as it is ascertained what would be most conducive to the growth and prosperity of the place, the citizens should take hold of the matter and push it for all there is in it. One man cannot make a town. The newspaper cannot do it. But one man or a newspaper with the help of the wide-awake men of the place all pulling together can make a wide difference in a place. Every man who succeeds in a town is a help to it. The more money he makes if he spends it, the better for the community. The larger business he builds up, the more he advertises, the more attention is called to the town. A man cannot build up an honorable business in a town without helping the town. A town cannot build up without helping the country. The interest of one is the interest of all.

REFERRING to the movement on foot by certain ladies to have a law enacted prohibiting the use of tobacco, Observer in the *Geolph Herald* says:—"If the ladies will take a tip from me they will leave Mr. Man alone with his tobacco. It's about the only pleasure the poor chap's got left to him now, so why not leave him that consolation? He don't believe its consolation, simply a filthy habit? Well, that's because you don't know everything my fair friend—and I'm afraid, too that, if you realized your selfishness on this and other points you would appreciate the fact that the more the other trades the human flesh is heir to that are more objectionable than smoking is. Woman has no kick coming with regard to smoking. If she doesn't cotton to a smoker, she doesn't marry one, and having married one a woman must possess less brains than geese have teeth, if she doesn't perceive that his pipe makes a man better tempered, irons out his tiredness, and renders him a more sociable human being all the way round. His tobacco hits none but himself, it's cost doesn't ruin anyone, or bother anybody—so let it alone. Personally, whatever the fussy ones do I intend to go on smoking and if the ladies do any posturing on this point I'm going to start a society to demand the prohibition of all tea drinking and the use of cosmetics and face powder. So there now! If that doesn't hold the tobacco prohibitionists I miss my guess."

The Farmers' Newspaper
The Weekly Sun, Toronto, has been purchased by the United Farmers of Ontario and will henceforth be the official organ of that body, under the name of The Farmers' Sun. The issue, just received, is a great improvement on the old Weekly Sun. The Directorate of the new Company is composed entirely of farmers who are leaders in the U.F.O. movement.

In the Gradle of the Deep.
A few men were put into the barrels of an oil company at Great Lakes. One of these boys snored so loudly that the next day the boys planned to get even. That night when his snoring commenced one boy got up and of the hammock and began to raise and lower it. The boy, waking up much flustered, screamed, "Oh, my! I wish I'd taken your advice