The Georgetown Herald

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR OF PUBLICATION | Georgetown, Wednesday Evening, August 6th, 1919 | $1.50 Per Annum, or $1.25 if Paid in Advance

The Georgetown Herald

Is 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 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; if $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	
Passenger	9.43 a.m
Passenger	10.20 a.m
Mail	11.35 a.m
Passenger	3.45 p.m
Mail	6.28 p.m
Passenger	8.26 p.m
Passenger, Sunday	7.11 p.m
GOING WEST	
Passenger	7.57 a.m
Mail	9.46 a.m
Passenger	2.01 p.m
Passenger	4.50 p.m
Passenger	6.01 p.m
Mail	7.57 p.m
Passenger, Sunday	9.47 p.m
GOING NORTH	
Mail	8.00 a.m
Mail	5.35 p.m
GOING SOUTH	
Mail	11.33 a.m
Mail	8.00 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

Going East

a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m	p.m.
10.21	12.20	3.45	6.10	9.17

	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Going West	10.40	6.10	9.35

Counter Check Books
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.
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
Lee 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 68
Office and Residence Main Street, South, Opposite Presbyterian Church.

OPTICAL

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

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

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.

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 cos represented.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
Office:—Mill Street West
Georgetown
Office Hours—Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

WRIGLEY'S
A Flavour for every taste

ALL sealed air-tight and impurity-proof, in the wax-wrapped, safety packages.

Be sure to get
WRIGLEY'S
because it is supreme in quality.

Made in Canada

The Flavour Lasts

....GEORGETOWN CREAMERY....

Highest Market Price
IN CASH for
Your Cream

We will also buy your Poultry and Eggs

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

For the accommodation of farmers we will be open on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday nights.

Georgetown Creamery Co.
M. Saxe, Manager

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....

Any person having veal calves for sale, communicate with

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

GOOD FLOUR

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

Robert Noble Limited
Norval, Ontario

The Signing of Peace

Has resulted in an immediate return of building activity and consequently to makings large demand for all lines of Hardware, Building Supplies and Tools.

Manufacturers have already reduced their prices wherever the cost of labor and material would permit, so that the present prices may be expected to stand firm in most of these lines for some time.

The Range of

Locks, Knobs, Door Sets, Etc.,

Carried in Stock by us, consists of the most simple patterns of the leading manufacturers.

We also have an attractive assortment of miscellaneous hardware such as Hat and Coat Hooks, Sash Lifts, Push Plates, Door Bells, Butts and Hinges and Sliding Door Hangers. Garage Sets. Paroid Ready Roofing is in a class by itself.

W. C. ANTHONY
Phone 46 GEORGETOWN

Prompt Returns From Shipments

When you ship Grain, Butter, Cheese or Fruit, put through The Merchants Bank a Draft on the buyer. This is the business way of securing prompt and satisfactory settlement.

It saves time and possible loss.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA
Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.
GEORGETOWN BRANCH, - H. R. MIMMS, Manager.
ACTON BRANCH, - - L. B. SHOREY, Manager.

ESTABLISHED 1872

HAVE you ever considered the advantages of a joint account in The Bank of Hamilton? Withdrawals by cheque either by the wife or husband. Such accounts are invited by the Bank of Hamilton, where depositors may always depend upon courteous treatment and efficient service.

BANK OF HAMILTON
G. C. MACKAY - Manager

REAL ESTATE!
MY BARGAINS IN
Farm Lands, Village Homes, Garden Lands, Etc.,

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

E. A. Benham, PHONE 164 Georgetown.

Palmolive Sale

3 cakes of your favourite Palmolive soap for	29c
6 cakes " " " "	58c
12 cakes " " " "	$1.16

While our Stock Lasts.

No More than 12 cakes to one customer.

Come Early.

Canada Food Board License No. 8-1278

A. M. Grandy
PHONE 75
Quick Delivery Prompt Service

RELIANCE

Not to the swift, the race: not to
the strong, the fight:
Not to the righteous, perfect grace:
not to the wise, the light.

But often faltering feet come surest
to the goal;
And they who walk in darkness
meet the sunrise of the soul.

A thousand times by night the
Syrian hosts have died;
A thousand times the vanquished
right hath risen, glorified.

The truth by wise men sought was
spoken by a child;
The alabaster box was brought in
trembling hands defiled.

Not from the birch, the gleam, but
from the stars above;
Not from my heart, life's crystal
stream, but from the depths of
love.

—Henry Van Dyke, D. D.

At Failure's Climax

By S. B. HACKLEY

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

When Maxon Eliot stepped out on the platform to make his ringing commencement speech and Jessamine Parra felt the scrutiny of many pairs of eyes, friendly, curious, sympathetic, she held her head high. Who wouldn't be proud to be the sweetheart of "brilliant promise?"

He wasn't the valedictorian. That conceited, red-haired Walton Durrett was that, but Maxon's rank was high, and with his brown mop of curly hair, his goodly height and his clear, friendly eyes, was he not good to look at?

That evening after young Eliot had gone out with Judge Farra's eldest daughter, his honor sat a long time in silent thought. For nearly three years Maxon Eliot had been Jessamine's humble worshiper, and Durrett, the self-confident valedictorian, had been her devoted admirer.

Durrett was one whom one would naturally expect to do things, and Eliot was a young man of brilliant promise. The judge's preference inclined to the latter, but he or any other would have to "make good" before he'd give his little girl to him.

The judge sighed thankfully. Jessamine would always listen to "Father." A little later when she shyly suggested that at the end of Max's first school year in Marion (he'd been given the principalship of Marion's academy), there would be a wedding, the judge shook his head.

"A year is all too short, little girl. Let him prove himself."

Jessamine smiled certainly. "Two years if you think best, papa—but when Max is a university president, we'll laugh about our caution, won't we?"

The Marion school board, at the end of the year, very quietly asked Professor Eliot to resign. It was not that he was not liked—his thoughtful consideration, his gentle courteous manner, made friends, but somehow he had failed as the school's principal.

That summer, through the recommendation of a relative, Eliot secured the editorship of the local paper in the large town of Hampden. For a year he wrote brilliant editorials, and struggled valiantly to build up the circulation of the paper, but at the end of the year the owner asked another man to take the editorship.

Then when Jessamine, with her sister and parents, sailed for three years of foreign travel, Max understood that he was free.

When the three years were at an end and he heard the Parras were coming home, he managed somehow to scrape together enough for a ticket to New York.

His was the first face that Jessamine recognized on the pier. For an instant her heart bounded and despite the old-world wisdom she had gained, she had to fight a foolish impulse to lay her head on the shabby decency of his serge coat and tell him, among other things, that failure in business didn't matter.

But Pulton Newbold, who for six months had followed in their wake, was looking on and presently Eliot was forced to step aside to make way for their other friends.

"Strange that Maxon Eliot should have happened to be in New York the very day that we landed," the judge remarked.

Jessamine said nothing. She knew it hadn't "just happened." Max had traveled those 800 miles just for a sight of her! Well, he'd had it. And she——. The day after they reached her home Newbold, who was their guest, asked her to marry him.

Instead of saying, "Yes, please," as she had contemplated, and as she knew would delight her father and mother, she found herself saying very earnestly, "No, thank you."

It was four years before she saw Max again, and it was at the county fair.

"I've been out West," he told her, "sort of knocking about, but I'm doing some bookkeeping work for my cousin now, at the mills. His regular man had to stop awhile because of ill health."

He spoke cheerfully, but his mouth wore a subdued, conquered expression that was pathetic.

"Rob keeps me very busy, but I begged off today to run down here on the chance of seeing some of my old college friends," he remarked; but Jessamine looked into his wistful eyes and translated his words: "On the chance of seeing you, dear, on the chance of seeing you!"

Just then the red-haired valedictorian, now a successful lawyer and politician, stopped to speak to Jessamine.

"Pity about Eliot's being a disappointment," he remarked when Maxon had taken himself off. "All vision and no practicability. The wonder is he hasn't married and dragged some woman down, too! His kind generally do."

Jessamine's heart grew hot with unreasoning anger, but she laughed. "Did you, Sir Knight?"

"Darlin' hoved boy, I'm waiting until I have a position to offer a woman."

"There's a gubernatorial election next year," she advanced tentatively.

He smiled in return. "And the best of luck, who knows, Fair Lady?"

The next year Maxon Eliot of the fair told Jessamine he'd got the place as postmaster at Berger several months before. "So," he added, "you'll be spare the money to run over and see Durrett inaugurated governor in December. His election is a sure thing. Will you be there?" he asked, a little wistfully.

"I've promised—I think so!" she answered.

Max understood her embarrassment, and the look of defeat that had temporarily raised itself settled back over his face.

In November, Durrett was elected governor of the state. Judge and Mrs. Farra prepared to give their daughter a very handsome wedding.

"Maxon Eliot to be tried by the United States court for fraud in the Harper postoffice!" These words confronted Jessamine one day when she picked up the paper.

"Max Eliot's been adjudged guilty, and they're going to send him to prison, Jessy," Payne told her a few days later, "unless the President pardons him. Seems his friends are getting up a petition."

Jessamine fled to her room.

"A lady wishes you to call to see her at once, sir," a messenger boy said to Maxon Eliot, two weeks afterward, when he was going to his room at his hotel, after a satisfactory interview with the nation's chief executive.

When he went to the address given a figure in a blue traveling suit ran across the room, and then Jessamine Parra was clinging to him, crying softly, "Oh, Max!—Max, dear!"

"Why, Jessy—Jessy!" Astonishment dropped him. "What is the matter?"

"Oh, Max, I want you!" she sobbed; "I want you!"

Maxon's heart, racing with the wild happiness of her weight against it, overcame him, and in spite of himself, for an instant, his arms went about her and held her tight; then he remembered.

"You are going to marry Governor Durrett, Jessy!"

"I'm not going to marry Walton Durrett—unless—unless you don't want me, Max!"

"But I—" poor Max stammered—"I'm a failure—I'm disgraced—I'd be in prison but for the president's kindness! Surely, Jessy, you don't understand—"

"I do!" she interrupted. "It's taken this to tell me where my heart's been all these years! If they'd sent you to prison, and you'd have let me, I would have married you on the prison steps! Kiss me, Max!"

Max kissed her, then held her away from him with a groan.

"Oh, love, I can't—I can't let you do it!"

But she was not listening. "Oh, Max," she smiled, "I'm so glad grandmother left me her home and so much of her money. It's invested safely—we can live on the income. You—you don't have to try to make money—you can study and write—and—and make me happy! If you won't go with me and hunt up a minister I'll go home and marry the governor and live miserably ever after."

And Max went.

HOW MUCH RISK TO ASSUME

First Thing to Be Decided on When One Is Contemplating an Investment.

The first thing for investors to decide is the amount of risk they can afford to take with their funds, says Worldw Work. This will depend on the purpose which they had in mind when the funds were accumulated and on the conditions that will surround the investment. If one is laying up savings to take care of himself in his old age, is he not really a trustee of those savings for the old person he is to be? If he is saving for his family, is it not the same? But if the money is being accumulated with the view of taking advantage of a business opportunity, it is different. Or if one is close touch with conditions in a certain business, it might be justified in taking risks in that field which would be improper for one ignorant of conditions to take. The degree of risk that one is justified in taking must be largely decided by the investor himself, although others of more experience or training might help. It is the first point that should be decided.

How Lloyd George Keeps Fit.

Few men have ever had to bear such a heavy burden as the prime minister has had to carry during the last three months. A general election, a peace conference and industrial troubles—each would have meant an epoch in the pre-war life of a premier. How does Lloyd George manage to keep so cheery and fit? An interesting light on this point is thrown by the fact that recently Mr. Lloyd George has several times strolled into a room occupied by his staff and asked if the said secretaries had any amusing novel there. He has picked up some light literature and gone off to read it quietly for half an hour or so as a diversion from more serious affairs.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Only Real Failure.

Because a fellow has failed once or twice, or a dozen times, you don't want to set him down as a failure till he's dead or loses his courage—and that's the same thing—George H. Lorimer.

Acton

Mr. Joseph Gibbons of Georgetown spent yesterday with friends here.

Misses Mary McPherson and Maude Partridge, of Guelph, visited Acton friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hassard were at Meadowvale Mills last week attending the funeral of Mr. Hassard's father.

Mrs. McKinnon and children, of Boston, Mass., are guests of her sister, Mrs. Wilson, at Knox Church Manse.

Rev. and Mrs. B.F. Maunsell left last week for Port Arthur, to spend a month with Mr. Maunsell's parents there.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pike, Mrs. Robert McPherson, Eugene and Dorothy and Misses Lizzie and Annie McDonald visited friends in Toronto and picnicked at Niagara Falls.

Miss Margaret Bennett has been appointed assistant to the Principal of Grace Street Public School, Toronto. Her salary at the beginning of the term will be $1,200. Miss Bennett is one of the graduates of whom Acton Continuation School is very proud.

George Murfanchuk and Wasyl Finchunck, two Austrians on parole, took a trip to Kitchener a week or so ago without going to Chief Lawson for permission. They came before H. P. Moore on Friday afternoon to answer for delinquency. Both pleaded guilty. The fine and costs of each aggregated $11.60. They will say: "Please may I go," next time.—Free Press

Milton

Mrs. G. H. Power of Toronto, is visiting Mrs. M. Scott, Victoria Ave.

Mrs. R. J. Hare and daughter, Miss Phoebe, spent a few days this week with Rev. S. W. and Hann, at Chamesford.

Rev. W. M. McKay, of Knox Church, leaves to-day with his family for their annual vacation at Balsam Lake. He will be back for the last Sunday in August.

Landlord Kennedy, of the Commercial Hotel, is making still further improvements to the exterior of his popular hostelry.

Mrs. Ernest Crawley, daughter of W. J. C. Maclam and neice of Mrs Neil McKechnie, Milton, died on Tuesday at her home, 212 Weston Road, Toronto. Her cousins, Mrs. John Coxe and Mr. and Mrs. Stuart B. Robertson, attended the funeral on Friday.

A motoring party from Kitchener got stalled on the C.P.R. crossing on Martin street last Sunday, and before they could get the car started a double-header freight train came along and crashed into it smashing it to pieces. The occupants, however, had all alighted from the car and escaped injury.—Reformer.

R. B. Anderson arrived home on Saturday. He, and his brother, James of Acton, went to Hartney, Man., on account of the illness of their brother Joseph, and arrived there before his death, on the 18th inst. The late Joseph Anderson lived many years at Acton before he went west. He was taken ill last fall, with hardening of the arteries, sold his farm and moved into the village. He left a widow, but no children.—Champion.

County Rate

	Equalized Value	Special Rate By-law 128-139	Levy
Trafalgar	$4,400,335	$3,484.79	$34,287.14
Esquesing	3,907,247		27,350.72
Nelson	2,926,152	2,144.72	22,606.78
Nassaweya	1,337,785		9,364.49
Oakville	1,460,536		10,223.75
Burlington	1,222,314	178.73	8,734.93
Georgetown	746,106	536.18	5,758.92
Milton	613,758		4,296.31
Acton	575,381	107.24	4,134.91
		$6,431.66	$126,757.95

National Victory Celebration
TO BE OPENED BY H.R.H., THE PRINCE OF WALES

EXHIBITION
Aug. 23 TORONTO Sept. 6

British Grenadier Guards Band

War Memorial Paintings
Sensation of the art world, recording every phase of Canadian operations overseas.

WAR TROPHIES
Mammoth assemblage of monster guns, aeroplanes and all the instruments of hellish warfare captured by Canadian soldiers from the Hun.

Canada's Flying Circus
Cols. Barker and Bishop and other world famous aces in surrendered German planes.

WHIPPET TANK
CAPTURED U BOAT

Festival of Triumph
The Most Stirring of all Great Stage Spectacles

SEE The surrender of the German Fleet
Versailles Castle—Victory Arch
Allenby's entry into Jerusalem

And a score of other stupendous features
THE GREATEST EXHIBITION OF ALL TIMES