

The Georgetown Herald

Georgetown, Wednesday Evening, October 29th, 1919

\$1.50 Per Annum, or \$1.25 If Paid in Advance

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR OF PUBLICATION

The Georgetown Herald
Published
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
at the
HERALD POWER PRINTING OFFICE
Georgetown, Ont.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES
Furnished on application.
The rates per line for first insertion and live copies per line for each subsequent insertion will be charged for all contract advertisements. Twelve lines of an inch.

Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted until forbidden and charged accordingly.
Advertisements will be changed once only without extra charge.
Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by Monday afternoon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One year, \$1.50, or \$1.25, if paid in advance; six months, 85 cents; 15 days, 25 cents.

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

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH
Rev. Wm. Burt, L. Th. Reeder
Sunday service as follows:
Matins—11 a. m.
Evening—7 p. m.
Sunday School—9:45 a. m. in basement.
Holy Communion 1st and 2nd 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 MAUREW
Physician and Surgeon
Medical Officer of Health, District of Georgetown, Ont.
Office Hours—10 a. m. to 12 p. m. and 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.
Phone 58
Office and Residence Main Street, South, Opposite Presbyterian Church.

DENTAL
FRANK R. WATSON, D. D. S., M. D. S.
Dentist, Georgetown, Ont.
Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., except Thursday afternoon.
Residence in all branches.
Over Bell Telephone Office.

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

CHIROPRACTIC
No Medicines, Surgery or Osteopathy
A. M. NEILSEN, D. C.
Graduate of "The Institute," 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 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Phone 152.

AUCTIONEERS
BENJ. PETCH
Licensed Auctioneer for Hamilton and Peel. Georgetown Post Office. Sales conducted satisfactorily and at reasonable rates. Orders left at the Georgetown Herald office will receive prompt attention.

MILTON & PRENTISS
NINETEEN AND MACHINERY BROKERS
Motors — Electric Repairs

FOY BLDG. TORONTO
J. A. TRACY
Clerk Township of Essex.
Clerk 3rd Division of Essex.
The leading Fire and Life Insurance Co's represented.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
Office—Mill Street West, Georgetown.
Office Hours—Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

W. A. BAILEY
HARNESSES!

Don't forget to drop in and see our Most Complete Stock of Light and Heavy Harness of all kinds. Also a good assortment of Wool and Fancy Dusters for the auto or buggy. All kinds of repairs neatly and promptly done.

W. A. BAILEY
Main Street GEORGETOWN

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 Cannon Coal. In fact I carry everything to be found in an up-to-date Coal and Wood Yard.

John McDonald
Georgetown
PHONE 12



WRIGLEYS

It's not enough to make WRIGLEYS good, we must KEEP it good until you get it.

Hence the sealed package—Impurity-proof—guarding, preserving the delicious contents—the beneficial goodness.

The Flavour Lasts

MADE IN CANADA
SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

Relax appetite and digestion. Three flavours.

MADE IN CANADA

PATTERSON'S

...Meat Market...

Specials for This Week

Smoked ham, whole or half, per lb.	30c
Smoked rolls, per lb.	85c
Cottish rolls, per lb.	40c
Side bacon, slab or half	60c
Leg of Lamb, per lb.	85c
Shoulder lamb, per lb.	82c
Rib roast beef, per lb.	28c
Thick rib roast beef per lb.	25c
Shoulder roast per lb.	28c
Roast beef, per lb.	28c
Rib boil, per lb.	28c
Choice pickled pork, per lb.	40c
Dry salt, per lb.	25c
Hamburg steak, per lb.	25c
Sausage, per lb.	25c
Veal chops, per lb.	35c
Loin roast veal, per lb.	35c
Shoulder roast veal	30c
Shortening, 1 lb. brick	92c
1 lb. brick of lard	87c
3 lb. pail of shortening	95c
3 lb. pail of lard	1.05
20 lb. pail of Shortening for	6.00

We are making a Specialty of Cheese at 35c lb.

Watch Our Window for Specials on Saturday

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

Just a Word to the Housewives who are not already Customers.

LIVINGSTONE'S Quality Bread

Has Stood the Test
Buns at 20c from an entirely new recipe and they are so Wholesome. Also our other lines of Pastry.

With the Highest Grade of Materials we are giving you the Finest Quality possible.

QUALITY—OUR SLOGAN

A. LIVINGSTONE & SON
Phone 55 - Georgetown

Not Many People Have Money to Burn NOWADAYS

And that's exactly what you are doing—**Burning Money**—when you start a coal fire this early in the season, with coal at \$18 a ton and likely to go higher.

Get a Majestic Electric Heater
AND SAVE YOUR COAL FOR THE WINTER

You will be surprised how quickly one of these little **Electric Heaters** will chase the chills from the room, and they are so handy too. Can be used in any room in the house that's wired.

The Cost of Operation is only one cent per hour, about one-quarter per cent. the cost of coal.

W. C. ANTHONY
Phone 48 GEORGETOWN

Teach the Children to Save

Habits are acquired early in life. Children, who are taught the value of money and the habit of saving, grow up into good business men and capable women.

The easiest way to teach children to save, is to start a Savings Account for each child (\$1.00 each is sufficient). After a child has saved another dollar to make an additional deposit, he or she will have a better appreciation of just what a dollar stands for, and how much work and self-denial it represents.

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

Reasonable Prices
In Highest Quality

MEATS!

Stewing Lamb, per lb.	22c
Shoulder Lamb, per lb.	20c
Leg of Lamb, per lb.	21c
Lamb Chops, per lb.	25c
Leg of Pork, per lb.	18c
Pork Chops, per lb.	18c
Home Made sausage, per lb.	22c
Roast of Beef, per lb.	22c
Boiling or stewing beef, per lb.	20c
Steak, per lb.	30c, 35c and 38c
Smoked Ham, whole or half, per lb.	40c
Breakfast Bacon, whole or half, per lb.	50c

CLIFFORD LINHAM
Phone 196
MAIN STREET

Buy Victory Bonds!

DELCO-LIGHT
The complete Electric Light and Power Plant
Makes possible a modern both room. More comfort—better health.

W. T. EVANS
Georgetown - Ontario

The Future Power

By JOE H. RANSON

(Copyright)

"I think you're the one of them," said Jimmie Orm to the man who was sitting at the desk in the office of the County Council, waiting for his turn to be called.

"Between the eyes I figured a pucker in my brain was anything but a mechanical part of the problem that had started at him out of the tangled mass of facts that had been the portion of this day.

"I know very little about finance," began Orm, but Orm interrupted.

"Finance," he snorted. "That's a pretty name. I wish I were out of it all. But I can't leave old Orm to be buried in the ruins alone. He has always been very decent to me. But what can I do—what can anyone do—that where I built into the stone wall every time."

As they ate, Orm delivered himself of the things that vexed and puzzled him.

"Enid had him on, asking now and then a question so pertinent that the broker looked up quickly in wonder. Throughout the meal the conversation was nearly one-sided.

The conditions were boldly outlined, graphically depicted by Orm. And always he came back to the elemental point of a question, his moving always in the narrow lighted space of the hour, beating helplessly against the upreared something which marks the unknown.

"He cried out in a kind of mild frenzy, clenching his fists, 'If we could only know, see.'"

Enid interrupted at last. "He had finished his coffee and was lighting a cigarette. His face was slightly flushed as he leaned closer to the center of the table and spoke in the lowest of tones.

"Forethought," he said. "That is what you mean. That expresses all that you have said. Imprisoned in the confines of weak, enervating flesh, man is a puppet, moving in a spot-light, that is on all sides by elemental darkness.

"Ages have raised him from the skin-died, herb-eating animal that dwelt in caves and was prey to stronger beasts. He has broadened the circle of the lighted space in which he lives, but he is still the helpless mole, ringed round with mystery."

"Orm, with his cap raised half-way to his lips.

"Jimmie," went on Enid, in the same voice, "do you want to know, would you like to be able to see? Or would you like to be afraid?"

"When did you do it, Ed?" he whispered.

Without replying, he suddenly slipped his hand into the inner pocket of his coat and took forth a small wallet.

From this he extracted a folded paper, with doubled ends, such as physicians affect for sleeping powder. This he quickly unfolded, and, leaning forward, spilled the contents deftly into the coffee cup which Orm had set before him.

"Jimmie," he smiled, "you may now drink your coffee."

When, at the usual hour the following morning, Orm awoke, it was to the realization of a power that was, in its strangeness, almost uneasy.

Coming out of a state of temporary insensibility, he was terribly, stinging alive. His first realization of the unusual came to him as he picked up the morning paper. The market page gave hardly more than a rebuke of the night editions. He glanced at the date line and was surprised to find that the paper was actually of the present.

The things that it recited seemed to him ancient. Dimly his memory groped back to them, took account of all the facts that interested. Could it be possible that the things that were so clear to him were as yet unknown to the world?

He began to chronicle his information. Hilterton would begin his fight today.

From his apartments he took a taxi. He could not wait, though the distance was slight. He even urged the chauffeur to higher speed. He himself threw open the door and pitched the driver a dollar.

Reason told him that the elevator would carry him faster than his legs. Impulse urged him to the top of the stairs. He stumbled about the corridor until a car was ready to go up. He was the first one inside.

On the sixth floor he threw open a door upon which no sign was painted. The door was unmonitored in any way, conspicuous for its lack of gold leaf. A man sat at a desk inside.

"Orm advanced.

"Andrew," began Orm, running his fingers through his rank mane, "how come money can you command this morning?"

"I know," said Orm. "I simply know. I tell you it will happen. It is all as plain to me as though I had read a report of it in this morning's Sphere. Forty-eight hours from now the Sphere will print the story, almost exactly as I have outlined it."

"It seems insane," mused the other, making as much of himself as to Orm. "And yet I can't get it out of me that you're right. You've got the dope some way. I don't know how you've got it, and it don't seem hardly possible to me, yet I can't help believing it. That's the queer part."

When Orm left the office he bore with him a check and a note.

And now began that night that long fight that nerve-racking, heart-breaking grim strife which is not equalled on any battlefield of mere guns and numbers.

Orm spent the time in his own small room, waiting the call of the day that told the market's history.

Always he hid the telephone at his elbow. Always he posted a watchman all indications, all seeming certainties that his course was folly.

Strass had succeeded long since to the point and had been great at a faving thing. But Orm sat in his tiny office, commanding a campaign that, to others seemed that of a madman, and to himself so simple so certain that it was as sure child's play, a mechanical following out of set forms.

It had begun with the Hilterton crowd throwing Inter-County in blocks upon a questioning, unaccustomed, palpitating market. Naturally the price fell like a thermometer thrust into an ice-bath.

It was not until this fall had occurred and the stock was dropping out of sight, at the mad moment when it was being avoided as a pestilential thing, that Orm's men began quietly, industriously buying.

Throughout the day they bought. Orm, in his office, commanded by telephone. The order office was besieged by wild-eyed beings who thought the young broker suddenly gone mad.

Once he threw open his door and stood before them, his hair wildly disarrayed, his great figure towering majestically, he had sufficed, the dark frown of an angered Odin clouding his brow, and cursed them for a pack of fools.

A man sat at a desk in a room on the sixth floor of an office building, a room upon the door of which no sign appeared, and read a newspaper.

He read hungrily, not because the story he was reading was new, but because it was so strikingly akin to a story that Jimmie Orm told the day before, the story that Orm had told him was as plain to him as though he had read it in the morning's paper. The thing had come to pass.

The confidence that, in a snar moment had struck him as the trust of an idiot in the manderings of a madman, was now justified. It had all happened. The man laid down the paper and looked out of the window.

His money, the money that in his hypnotized state he had confided to the hands of mad Jimmie Orm had made two millions.

It was a fortnight later when Dr. Edouard Enz received a night letter from Chicago. It read:

"The girl from Milwaukee and I were married tonight. Our love for you. Thank heaven this blasted foresight is wearing off. Never again."

Enz smiled as he slipped the square back into its envelope. He stood for a moment before the open bed of coats, he was plain to him as though he had read it in the morning's paper. The thing had come to pass.

"The effect will wear off entirely in about three weeks.

"I fancy it's deuced uncomfortable, though, while it lasts."

Simplifying Labor Problem.
They tell of a young man who wrote to her fiancée in France that she had succeeded to his job; that she liked it and was making good; that she intended to keep it even if it does come back—and what is he going to do about it? He replied that he was glad of it; that all he wanted when he got home was to marry her, and he would only be too happy to have her do the work and let him rest. And didn't she think she ought to be entitled to a raise in salary about July.

Count it takes more to keep two than one! The real heroes are not going to be hard to take care of after the war—if the women are patriotic and will do the work.—Howard (Kan.) Countant.

Wanted Realities This Time.
"Dearest," he said to the little widow, "become my wife and I promise you shall have every luxury your heart desires."

"Before I consent, I want to know that you are able to afford the luxuries I shall want," she replied. "What is your income?"

"I would you speak of income? Such a time?"

"Yes, indeed. My first husband fed me on promises."

Pat "Produced the Goods."
A zealous excise officer was sent to Ireland to try to locate several "moonshiners" stills, which were known to exist.

Meeting a native the excise officer approached Pat, saying:

"I'll give you five shillings, Pat, if you can take me to a private still."

"Troth, an' I will, sir," was Pat's reply, as he pocketed the money. "Come with me."

For many weary miles over mountain bog, and moor they tramped, until they came into view of a bar-keek. Pointing to a soldier seated on a step inside the square, Pat said:

"There you are, sir, my brother Mike; he's been a soldier for two years; an' he's a private still."

Endorse Victory Loan
At last meeting of the County Council the following resolution was passed:

Moved by Mr. Foster, seconded Mr. Grant:—"That this County Council most heartily endorse the Victory Loan Campaign being launched in Canada, as the members are impressed with the urgent necessity that the people of Halton purchase these bonds as liberally as possible, as the good financial standing and prosperity of our Dominion is dependent upon the Government having the funds asked for."—Carried.