The Georgetown Herald

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR OF PUBLICATION | Georgetown, Wednesday Evening, January 7th, 1920 | $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; or $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	7.22 a.m
Passenger	10.16 a.m
Mail	11.55 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	10.16 a.m
Passenger	2.10 p.m
Passenger	4.50 p.m
Passenger	6.01 p.m
Mail	7.57 p.m
Passenger, Sunday	10.16 a.m
GOING NORTH	
Mail	8.00 a.m
Mail	5.10 p.m
GOING SOUTH	
Mail	11.38 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	7.39

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
Le 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 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.
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.

William Maddock
(Returned Soldier)
Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Halton.
Sales of every description handled. Also agent for Magnet Cream Separators and Gasoline Engines.
For terms write to Box 11 or Phone 37,
MILTON — ONTARIO

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

Grocery SPECIALS!

300 tins of Tomatoes, reg. 20c	18c
300 tins of Corn, reg. 20c	18c
240 tins of Peas	18c
100 tins Tomato Soup	12½c
89 tins Vegetable Soup	12½c
120 tins Pork & Beans in chili sauce, reg. 18c	15c
300 tins Sardines, reg. 15c	12½c
Prunes, per lb.	25c and 38c
Prunes, in 5 lb. pkg.	$1.40
Figs, 2 lbs. for	45c
Dates, per lb.	24c
Quaker Corn Flakes, reg. 12½c, for	10c

A. M. Grandy
PHONE 75
Satisfaction Guaranteed — Prompt Delivery

PATTERSON'S ....Meat Market....

Rib roast of beef	29c
Thick rib roast of beef	28c
Shoulder roast of beef	26c
Stewing beef	25c
Rib boil	24c
Rump roast	29c
Corn beef	18 & 20c

Pork

Shoulder of pork	28c
Loin roast	38c
Fresh hams	32c
Pork chops loin	35c
Shoulder chops	30c
Side pork	30c
Veal chops	35c
Shoulder chops	32c
Shoulder roast	30c
Stewing veal	24c
Leg of lamb	30c
Shoulder lamb	25c
Loin lamb	20c
Stewing lamb	22c
Sausage	20c

Smoked Meats

Side bacon, slab or half	45c
Side sliced bacon	48c
Smoked roll whole or half	32c
Cottage roll	37c
Smoked ham whole or half	35c
Smoked sliced ham	38c

Lard

20 lb. pail of lard	$6.40
3 lb. pail of lard	$1.00
1 lb. brick of lard	35c
3 lb. pail of shortening	98c
1 lb. brick of shortening	32c
5 lb. pail of shortening	$1.55
Davies pork and beans	9, 11, 18c
Tomatoes, 3 cans for	55c
Corn, 3 cans for	50c
Peas, 3 cans for	55c
Tiger brand salmon, large tin	38c
Tiger brand salmon, small tin	19c
Sunflower salmon, large tin	18c
Sunflower salmon, small tin	10c

Fish

B.C. salmon, whole or half, per lb.	15c
B.C. salmon, sliced, per lb.	18c
Finnan Haddie	15c
Fillets	20c
Ciscoes	21c
Lake herring per doz.	45c

Cheese 35c per lb.
Fresh Bones Ground Daily.

Watch Our Window for Specials on Saturday

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

Madge's Candy Shop
All Kinds of
HOT DRINKS
Served.
MAIN STREET — PHONE 214

ESTABLISHED 1872

THE customers of the Bank of Hamilton may depend on absolute secrecy in connection with all transactions. The customer's confidence is never violated under any condition, even the existence of the account itself being treated as a business confidence.

BANK OF HAMILTON
G. C. MACKAY - Manager

Protection and Profit

When money is in a Savings Account in The Merchants Bank, it is absolutely safe from loss, as far as you are concerned. All the time it is here, it is earning interest—so that the bank actually pays you to let it take care of your money. Don't carry unneeded sums on your person or hide them at home. Protect them against loss, theft and fire by opening a savings account.

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

NEPONSET ROOFS
NEPONSET PAROID ROOFING — NEPONSET TWIN SHINGLES

Look for the Roll with the Paroid Label

Protect Your Harvest

SO much of your property, harvested crops, stock and machinery can be destroyed by the weather or fire, you really must have the protection provided by the famous

NEPONSET **Paroid ROOFING**

A tough felt, thoroughly saturated with genuine asphalt. It is made with grey surface; also with RED or GREEN crushed slate, permanent colors. Neponset roofs save you money.

Sold by Hardware and Lumber Dealers.
Neponset Twin Shingles for all Residences
BIRD & SON - Head Office, Hamilton, Ont.
WAREHOUSES:
Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton, St. John
The Largest Manufacturers of Roofings, Wall Board and Roofing Felts in Canada. 184

W. C. Anthony — Georgetown

Coal! The Best Scranton Coal in all Sizes.
Portland Cement
FLOUR, FEED, PROVISIONS
John Ballantine, - GEORGETOWN
Phone 30.

Some Splendid Values

ALARM CLOCKS
This Week, while They last!
--- $1.75 ---

Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass, Umbrellas, White Ivory, Toilet-Ware, Fountain Pens.

WRISTLET WATCHES
A Fine Line from $15.00 to $45.00.

A. B. WILLSON
MAIN STREET, Next McGibbon Hotel

THE CRITIC
(Exchange)

My father says the paper that he
reads ain't put up right,
He finds a lot of fault, he does,
perusing it at night,
He says there ain't a single thing
in it worth while to read,
And that it doesn't print the kind
of stuff that people need.
He tosses it aside and says it's
stickily "on the bum"—
But you ought to hear him holler
when the paper doesn't come.

He reads about the weddin's and
he snorts like all get out,
He reads the social doings with a
most derisive shout,
He says they make the papers for
the wimmen folks alone,
He'll read about the parties and
he'll fume and fret and groan.
He says of information it doesn't
contain a crumb—
But you ought to hear him holler
when the paper doesn't come.

He's always first to grab it, and he
reads it plumb clear through,
He doesn't miss an item or a want
ad—that is true—
He says "They don't know what we
want, them durn newspaper
guys;
I'm going to take a day sometime
and go and put them wise.
Sometimes it seems as though they
must be deaf and blind and
dumb"—
But you ought to hear him holler
—when the paper doesn't come.

Acton

The by-law to authorize the appointment of commissioners to superintend the construction of the waterworks system favored by our citizens by such a handsome majority at the election on October 31 last, was defeated by a vote of 77 to 66.

The annual meeting of Acton Farmers' Club, held in the town Hall last Saturday afternoon was largely attended. Officers for the year were elected as follows: President, Chas. E. Bailey; Vice Pres., R. W. Lowrie; Secretary Treasurer, R. N. Brown; Directors, Thomas Moffatt, A. G. Clarridge, J. D. Coleman, John McGregor, Thomas Kennedy, Wesley Murray, B. M. Boswick and Robt. Kerr. It was reported that during the nine months since the last annual meeting $12,000 worth of feed, seeds etc., have been sold to members of the club. Since May, shipments of live stock aggreating $40,000 have been made.—Free Press.

INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION
We Give It—Results Talk
Ask the Students. Ask the business man.
Arrange to-day for Jan. 5th.

Guelph Business College
HERALD BLDG.
Guelph - - Ontario
A. L. BOUCK, Principal

WRITE
Gregg Shorthand

Easy to learn. Easy to read. Easy to write.

The course that qualifies you better in standard time.

Official notes and a free trial lesson forwarded, without obligation, upon request.

Write us to-day.

Brampton Business Inst.
C. E. BOUSFIELD, Prin.
Brampton, - Ontario

Special!
Big Price for Furs

To the Trappers of Georgetown: I want you to know that Furs bring a Big Price in Montreal market. I am a buyer for Montreal market so don't sell your furs before you see me for I can assure you a good price for them. Drop a card to me.

S. RICEMAN
Credit Row — Georgetown.

The Star Trail

By IZOLA FORRESTER

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

If Walt had not been young and trusting he'd never have answered the advertisement. But when you've spent your life in western Nebraska, personally conducting squads of cattle from range to railroad station, and thereafter riding with them and punching them into submission to an all-wise Providence, you're apt to be in a receptive condition for romance.

Walt was. From the first day when he found the advertisement he knew the star path his feet must tread. He was sitting on a baggage truck in the cool shadow of the Three Bears express office, peacefully sleeping, Rusty, the agent, laid over his face a copy of the Omaha Eagle. When Walt wakened he idance wandered idly over its want columns. It was down among the "Personals" Walt read it over carelessly at first, then carefully, looking up once to gaze at the demure but forbidding face behind the telegraph office window. Then he read over the ad again.

WANTED—YOUNG EASTERN WIDOW blonde, twenty four, wishes to correspond with western ranchman, not over thirty. Object matrimony.

He had the newspaper firmly in both hands. There was no reason why he should not answer the appeal. He didn't have a ranch all his own, but Bill and he had been good partners with the Triple Star outfit. The house wasn't so bad—three rooms and a lean-to. He'd fix it up for her, chuck all the old clutter he and Bill had put up with, and send up a load of mail-order honeymoon things for her to make her know she was welcome.

Here Walt took a second look at the unfriendly face at the window, but the girl never turned her head or noticed his existence. Presently he sauntered around into the station doorway and leaned over the little partition at the ticket office. Could he have a telegraph blank, please? Cherry did not glance up at all, just passed one to him coldly. He spent half an hour writing his message, took a long drink from the water cooler and handed the telegram to her to count up.

"Send it off any time it's handy," he remarked, trying to be nonchalant also. Cherry ran her pencil over it.

Dear Madam: Seeing your ad in Omaha Eagle I am hereby presenting myself with honorable intentions. Have 785-acre ranch, in partnership with one Bill Owens. No money in bank, but credit heretofore and with mail order firms. Height six foot one inch, weight 140. If satisfactory will wire fare. Wauconda, Neb.
WALTER K. RAMSDELL.

"Night message?" asked Cherry, pleasantly, as she drew her pencil through "Dear Madam."

Walt resented her air of aloofness and lack of curiosity. He hauled out a pigskin wallet and extracted a yellow bill.

"Send it now and get it there this afternoon. I don't care what it costs. Any corrections to suggest?"

Cherry's blue eyes looked him over slowly, in one sweeping summary of his apparent shortcomings as an ideal suitor, and shook her head aggravatingly, with a certain little curl to her short upper lip. Some months previously she had been courted assiduously by Mr. Ramsdell, and being the only attractive and desirable girl in a radius of forty miles she had failed to take his offer at its proper valuation. Walt waited grimly until she had dispatched the message, then rode away with a new aggressive tilt to his hat and a sinking feeling in his heart at the desperate step he had taken.

In the days of waiting for his answer he haunted the telegraph office. Cherry was likewise postmistress, and Bill warned him of his danger.

"It's just as dangerous hanging around some female you've been once attached to as it is getting measles the second time. I wouldn't put it past Cherry a bit to try and get ahead of the eastern widow and think she's doing something mighty smart."

But Cherry held serenely to her own course of action. Instead of being scornful she became sympathetic and rather remorseful. When she found Walt poring painfully over a mail-order catalogue that guaranteed to furnish a honeymoon equipment at so much per room she aided him instead of laughing. Walt found himself deferring to her taste in snowflake curtains and golden oak sideboards. It was Cherry who suggested cutting out the phonograph and putting in a studio willow set instead, and a low bookcase. Walt had hesitated over a red velvet set.

"It isn't becoming to blondes," she said thoughtfully.

Walt's gaze traveled to Cherry's brown, short curls and wide, brown eyes, alert as a squirrel's, and for one instant he thought of how she would look surrounded by the studio willow set. He leaned over the little wooden barrier between them eagerly, forgetful of windows.

"It's awfully good of you to tend to all this stuff for me, Cherry. I'd never thought of that fireless cooker or the washing machine or that line of things. You know there wasn't any real reason why we didn't—well—didn't get married ourselves, only you seemed unwilling."

Cherry's bowed head gave no sign of attention; she was getting the signal for the incoming train on the eastern track.

"Cherry, girl"—Walt felt all caution leave him suddenly. "I ain't any hand at delivering speeches, but I can't stand it, seeing you here day after day. You're just the only girl in the world for me—"

Cherry swung past him with the mail pouch over her shoulder, laughing softly, her eyes filled with mischief. After the express had passed on, and he carried in the new pouch, he helped her while she sorted the mail, humming to herself, not a love song but one of the range riders' ballads he had taught her.

And suddenly she paused, holding in her hand a letter addressed to Mr. Walter K. Ramsdell. There was also a large and promising catalogue for him. He opened them jubilously, but a grim confirmation to his doubts and fears. Cherry read the letter over his shoulder.

Dear Correspondent: We were much pleased to receive your wire and would refer you to our catalogue, hoping you may find a suitable object for your affections. Trusting to receive your valued order at an early date, we are,
Sincerely yours,
METER & HOBBS.

Walt lifted a baffled face to Cherry, and she laughed.

"I knew you'd get one. Lots of the boys have answered this ad."

"And you let me send that telegram?" he demanded.

"I wanted to have you ride over often, Walt, so I could see you," she whispered. "And I did choose the willow set, you know."

DROP THE TERM "WOODLOT"

Government Authorities Favor the Word "Woodland" When Used in Reference to Farm Forestry.

The increased interest in private forestry, particularly with reference to farm forestry, has brought about the general acceptance of the term "woodland" or "woods" instead of the original one of "woodlot," according to the forest service.

A large proportion of the woodland in the eastern United States is in irregularly shaped tracts, spreading out over ridges, ravines, slopes, swamps, and poor lands, whereas "woodlot" carries the idea of a small-sized, regularly shaped, and, in a large section of the country, fenced tract. When applied to the large or irregularly shaped tracts, it is obvious that the word inadequately describes the conditions. "Woodlot" probably originated in New England and seems fairly well established there. So long as only conditions like those in New England were considered, "woodlot" was accepted as adequate, but in the last few years farm forestry has been developing rapidly throughout the country.

"Woodland" and "woods" are more satisfactory, more expressive, and avoid the possibility of creating confusion in the minds of the people over most sections of the country where the word "woodlots" has never been in local use.

Cleaning Your Plow.

Many plows, even those that have been well covered with oil or axle grease, fail to scour readily when first taken into the field. The following method is being used by many farmers to overcome the inconvenience attending the use of a plow that fails to clean off quickly: The plow is taken to the nearby branch or creek and drawn a few times through the sand or gravel beds that invariably are found along water courses. It usually takes but a few turns to cut off the rust or hardened grease. Under no circumstances does the sand stick to the plow, no matter how rusty it may be; and if the gravel does not contain large stones the plow will not be dulled.

Progressive Finance.

We were curious to see just what ideas our twenty-eight-month-old urchin has about money.

We showed him some pennies and asked him what they were.

"That's money for the organ man," he said.

We showed him a nickel.

"That's big money," he said, and then added, "That's Hessin's money." Hessin being the delightful person who honors our kitchen.

Then we showed him a one-dollar bill. There was no doubt at all in his mind as to where that belonged.

"Mother's dollar," he said.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Passed the Test.

A young man from our town had gone into a training school as an automobile mechanic. In one of their tests an automobile was taken apart and it was his duty to assemble each part to its respective place. He had done this with the exception of one piece, which was missing and which he could not find. The C. O. told this young fellow that it was up to him to get this piece, so, taking his superior officer at his word, he proceeded to take the missing part from the commanding officer's own car and he was one of four out of a class of 100 who passed the test.—Chicago Tribune.

Triumph of Modern Ingenuity.

A common nail is an excellent illustration of the difference between old and new methods. Formerly the metal was cut into strips and then forged into shape with hammers. Today they are made of steel and are lighter and stronger. Strips are cut with steam shears and fed into automatic nail machines.

Cleaning Brass and Copper.

For cleaning and polishing brass and copper, nothing is better than oil and rotten stone, and most of the good polishes on the market are made from these materials, with alcohol, turpentine, or soap.

A Cattle Queen.

A cattle-shipping season to the Eastern stockyards is in full blast, and Mary Vail, Los Angeles heiress, said to be the richest maiden in California, is in these large sales and shipments, figuring as a notable cattle queen. Miss Vail is the daughter of the late Walter Vail, who had over 300,000 head of steers and sheep on his famous ranches. Under the direction of Miss Vail and her mother the cattle domain left by the father and husband greatly increased in value. The meat barons are paying them $1,000,000 for steers and sheep this fall.—San Francisco Bulletin.

—No matter how little a man believes in religion he detests irreverence in a woman.

—Often a man's character would be unable to recognize his reputation if they were to meet.

SINCE 1870
SHILOH
30 DROPS STOPS COUGHS