The Georgetown Herald

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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 m
Mail	5.10 p.m

GOING SOUTH

Mail	11.33 a.m
Mail	8.00 p.m

Toronto Suburban Railway

DAILY TIME-TABLE
(NEW TIME)

	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	9.32

W. A. BAILEY
UP-TO-DATE
HARNESS
SHOP

Now is the time to have your Harness overhauled. Be ready for your spring work. Don't put off till to-morrow what you should do to-day. A full stock of all Harness Needs.

We also have a large stock of the old reliable International Stock Food.

"Trunks and Grips for any old Trips."

Repairing Promptly Attended to

W. A. BAILEY
Main Street GEORGETOWN

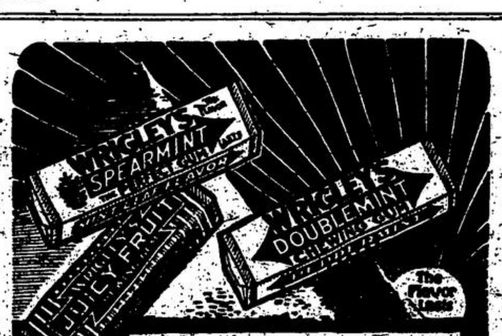
We cordially invite the ladies of Georgetown and vicinity to call and inspect our stock of

Gossard Corsets

Mrs. A. Watson, Mrs. E. Winfield
GEORGETOWN

BRAMPTON SCHOOL OF EFFICIENCY
BUSINESS INSTITUTE

A SCHOOL
Thoroughly Equipped
Staff of Experienced Teachers
Day and Evening Classes
Write, Phone or Call
BRAMPTON BUSINESS INSTITUTE



Why are
WRIGLEY'S
flavors like the pyramids of Egypt?
Because they are long-lasting.
And WRIGLEY'S is a beneficial as well as long-lasting treat.
It helps appetite and digestion, keeps teeth clean and breath sweet, allays thirst.
CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL.
Sealed Tight—Kept Right
A10

Do You Want Insurance ?

If you do I am prepared to give you Insurance in any of the following First-Class Companies, viz:—

British American, British Crown, Employers Liability, London Mutual, Economical Mutual, Waterloo, Guardian, Caledonian, Hartford, Western, Continental, Dominion, Hand in Hand, Dominion of Canada G & A Fire Insurance

W. W. ROE
PHONE 206 GEORGETOWN

Madge's Candy Shop

Special Sundaes !

Peach of a Sundae	20c
Royal Special	20c
Marshmellow Nut	20c
Buster Brown	20c

MAIN STREET PHONE 214

Let Us Help You Make a Garden

BEAUTIFUL surroundings add to the value of your property. A flower garden to beautify—a vegetable garden to reduce your table cost. We have everything to make garden work easy—fertilizer, seeds, spades, rakes, lawn hose, lawn mowers, etc.

Beautify your house with O-Cedar Polish (25c to $3.00 sizes). O-Cedar Polish Mop, the time and labor-saver, is $1.50 without handle (O-Cedar Mop Handle—54 inches long—is 25c extra).

O-Cedar Polish

R. H. Thompson & Co. Georgetown

WHEN I HAVE TIME

When I have time, and all my little ones
Are grown, and no longer need my care,
When crowded hours no longer pass me by,
And childish voices cease to fill the air,
What books I'll read—my garden plot I'll tend,
What works of charity and love be mine—
I'll do the things I've always long to do—
When I have time.

With you, my life-companion, ever dear,
We will forget the turmoil and the strife.
We will renew our love, our hope, our youth;
In the blest peacefulness of middle life;
And side by side through other lands we'll stray—
Will see the vision that we dreamed before,
We'll wend our way to long-thought distant lands
And stand upon some far-off foreign shore.

Thus shall we gather flowers for memory,
Old age and loneliness need have no fears,
When all the fragrance of past thought and deed
Makes beautiful the passing of the years.

Local Directory

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH
Rev. Wm. Burt, L. Th., Rector
Sunday services are 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.

DR. C. F. W. ROSS
Ex-House Surgeon Grace Hospital, Toronto.
Special Attention to Diseases of Women and Children and Infant Feeding.

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. NEILSON, D.C.
Graduate of the Palmer School of Chiropractic, Chiropractic's Fountain Head, Davenport, Iowa, U.S.A.
Office, over Hourigan's Drug Store.
Consultation and Spinal Analysis Free.
OFFICE HOURS—Tuesdays and Saturdays, 2 to 5 p.m. and 7.30 to 8.30 p.m.
PHONE, Office and Residence, 150w

AUCTIONEERS

BENJ. PETCH
Licensed Auctioneer for Halton and Peel, Glen Williams 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 co's represented.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
Office—Mill Street West
Georgetown
Office Hours—Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

Properties !
FOR SALE

No 1 Double Frame house $2500
No 2 Good brick residence, all conveniences, $6000
No 3 Frame house, conveniences $4000
No 4 Up-to-date brick residence, all conveniences, $7500
No 5. Double Frame house, all conveniences, $4500
No 6 Double brick house $5000
Lots from $250 to $400 in good location.

Also Farms in Esquesing.

J. H. LANE
Real Estate Agent Georgetown

Shiloh
Cures Coughs

BOOT BARGAINS

Why not keep your feet dressed in the
1920 STYLES
the same as your clothes

We have the most up-to-the-minute styles in Ladies', Men's and Children's Fine Shoes, Pumps and Oxfords.

For Men's and Boys' Farm and Work Boots we surpass all others in quality and price. Call and see our Heavy Work Boots before you make your purchase elsewhere. Regular $4.00 Quick Sale $3.00

It also pays to bring your repairing here and have it done right. Our repair shop is equipped with the most up-to-date machinery, enabling us to do it right and at a low cost. Bring one pair you bring them all. It is never too late to mend.

T. H. RUMFORD
MAIN STREET GEORGETOWN

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

SEED WHEAT
Marquis $2.75.
Wild Goose $2.65
AT THE ELEVATOR, GEORGETOWN
Highest Market Price Paid for Grain.
Robert Noble Limited
Norval, Ontario

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

R. J. HYNDS
Insurance Broker
Insurance in all Branches
Phone 203, Georgetown.

Administrators Sale

Planing and Saw Mill Business and Timber Lands

The undersigned will receive tenders up to twelve o'clock noon on Wednesday, June 5th, 1920, for the purchase of the saw mill and planing mill business carried on by the late Henry Pratt Lawson, in the Town of Georgetown, County of Halton, and comprised of the following:

(1) A frame saw mill building 21ftx48ft, containing full mill equipment including lumber saw, butting and edging saws—all new—25 hp. Electric Dynamo, together with all the necessary shafting, pulleys and carriage, at present in operation and all in excellent condition.

(2) Planing Mill—frame metal clad building, nearly new, 36ftx86ft, fully equipped with shafting, pulleys and machinery, including resaw shaper, tenent machine, sander, emery machine, mortise and boring machine, 8in. sticker, rip saw, band saw, surface planes, etc.

(3) Approximately 150,000 feet Lumber, mill run culled, and sized including Pine, Hemlock and Tamarac. Also 10,000 feet of inch maple. Also a quantity of dressed maple and dimension timber sized.

(4) The lands in connection with the above comprise about 8 acres suitable for mill yard, on which is situate 2 frame buildings 24ft.x50ft. and 18ft.x28ft., and stone blacksmith shops 27ft.x50ft. and 16ft.x36ft.

(5) The North-West quarter Lot 28, Con. 8, Township of Esquesing, containing 50 acres, timbered with cedar and tamarac, situate within a short distance of the saw mill.

Tenders will also be received for the following timber lands:

N.E. ½ Lot 14,	Con. 2,	Township Esquesing,	48 acres
Lot 18,	Con. 2,	" "	200 "
W. ½ Lot 19,	Con. 8,	" "	50 "
E. ½ Lot 22,	Con. 8,	" "	100 "

Tenders will be received for parcels 1 to 4 (inclusive) and for the other parcels separate tenders in 50 acre parcels will be received if desired.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For further information apply to Mr. L. Grant, Georgetown, or the undersigned.

The Toronto General Trusts Corporation
and W. H. WALLBRIDGE, Barrister
98 BAY STREET, TORONTO
Administrators, Estate of the late Henry Pratt Lawson.

Love and Breakfast

By SHIRLEY MONROE

(©, 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

While the dew was still on the grass, and the sun not yet full-orbed over the eastern hills, there came down the steep, narrow path which led, between thickets of sweet fern and bayberry, to the pebbly shore below, a maiden fair as any queen of fairy tale time. Her slim little frock seemed to have borrowed its color from the rosy dawn.

A wandering ray of sunshine found her hair and transformed it into a crown of fine-spun, virgin gold. Her daintily shod feet appeared to barely touch the ground, yet they brought her quickly down to the beach. There she threw wide her sun-browned arms and took long breaths of the sea-washed air.

"Everything is perfect this morning—yes, everything!" She spoke aloud. A kingfisher successfully camouflaged against the rain-bleached limb of a dead tree near by turned a startled eye in her direction for the thousandth part of an instant, perhaps, then concentrated again on the sparkling water beneath him.

The girl looked at the tiny jeweled disk bound to her wrist. She seated herself, carefully smoothing out her frock that it might not be wrinkled, and, picking up handfuls of the shining pebbles, let them trickle slowly back to the ground, talking to them meanwhile.

Her happiness was of the sort that demanded expression, and at first glance there was no animate thing nearer than a lonely osprey which circled high over the bay.

So the pebbles and sedge grass heard her wonderful news—a tale as old as the spectacle of the dawn, yet ever as new and marvelous to one who experiences it for the first time.

Only the evening before had it happened—the miracle—when he had taken her into his arms and of a sudden it had come and she knew that she loved him! It would end in marriage, of course; but she didn't want to think of that now, only of the utter perfection of her prince and of the beautiful, beautiful world, which was such a happy place to live in.

On parting they had agreed to meet on the secluded beach, out of sight of the hotel, before breakfast. She had anticipated the time set, for the night had been sleepless and the glorious morning called. But at any moment, now, there might come the sound of footsteps down the narrow path.

Instead of a sudden step there was a splash in the water a few feet from shore. The girl turned in time to see a fountain of rainbow-hued drops and emerging from it a gray bird with a white collar around his throat, carrying in his beak a small silver fish. The bird flew straight back to his perch on the rain-blanched limb of the old dead tree, swallowed his booty and resumed the watchful waiting.

"Why—you horrid thing!" exclaimed the girl, startled from the tale she was relating to the shining pebbles, "to eat up that beautiful little fish who wasn't doing you one bit of harm—and on a glorious morning like this, when every living creature must be filled with joy at being alive!"

In the sedge grass, a few feet away, a lump which she had taken for a brown stone moved cautiously forward, step by step. There was an indescribably quick motion of a sinuous neck, a glitter of silver, then a lump moving down the long throat as something was hastily swallowed. It took but an instant for the tragedy; the murderer resolved again into a brown stone, ceaselessly watching its chance.

In disgust the girl turned her back on the kingfisher and on the marsh-hen and, after a fleeting glance up the steep path, turned to the sparkling waves breaking almost at her feet.

At least there was one creature on that beach who could enjoy the fair beauty of the morning without thinking eternally and only of eating, she soliloquized. Something grotesque and horrid of form was moving sideways and with difficulty out of the water. With one ugly claw it was pushing before it an object almost as big as itself, which feebly struggled.

As the girl gazed, fascinated, the thing took a great mouthful of its living prey in its free claw and crammed it into its mouth. It was only that common occurrence, one crab eating, with relish, a disabled brother; but to the girl looking on there came a nauseating revulsion of feeling and she stoned the cannibal till he dropped his victim and scurried away.

"How perfectly awful! Why, I'll never eat another crab as long as I live—they're too disgusting. Nor another fish, either! Poor things; they have enemies enough! Oh, why need such cruel things happen in such a beautiful world?"

A loose pebble rolled down the path, announcing the swift approach of another human to the secluded beach. The girl leaped to her feet; strong arms held her tight. It was her prince, of course, and there followed an hour of that ecstasy only new lovers experience when they tell to each other just how unutterable that love is. Forgotten were the greedy birds and the cannibal crab. Once more life was ecstatic—a gift of the gods!

Then the prince announced that he must return to the city on the morrow. "Why, dearie," he answered to her strong protest, "I haven't the nerve to face your father with my present bank account. Just give me a couple of months, though, and 'oh boy,' but I'll make some killing! Then we can be married."

A charming blush suffused the face of the girl. To cover it she asked what he meant by "a killing."

"Why, everlastingly watching my goals in business, catching them hufflins and swooping down upon them like—like that kingfisher chap over there—and coming home with the spoils." As he spoke, prompted by an instinct he didn't stop to analyze, one hand gently detached itself from the hand of the girl and [illegible] his watch.

With a start an arm was withdrawn from a slender waist and with a nimble movement the prince was on his feet.

"But why need you go so soon?" the girl objected.

"Breakfast, darling! And I forgot to tell you! I got out at four this morning and caught some snapper blues for you. That's what make me a little late here. Gosh, it was great; getting up at that hour and killing meat for my mate like a regular primitive cave man!"

The girl gazed up at the glowing countenance of her prince and many things ran through her mind in the second that she hesitated. He had felt a need for food with his arm around her! He had killed innocent, living creatures, even as the kingfisher had, and the marsh hen—but, oh, thank goodness, not like the crab! And he had killed them for her—because he loved her!

After all, what did it matter? There were many things she didn't understand, and nothing mattered but that "He loved her." The girl sprang up with a happy smile.

BROUGHT JOY TO ROOSEVELT

Companion Tells of Colonel's Joy in Unlooked-For Discovery in the Bird World.

Roosevelt's intense eagerness over any new discovery in the bird world is interestingly described by John M. Parker, who once entertained the colonel on a camping trip along the Gulf coast of Mississippi and Louisiana. One day they discovered one of those queer birds known as the bull bat, and the colonel was greatly excited about it. Here is the way that Mr. Parker describes the incident:

"One day my sons were running around on a little island, and presently began waving for us to come over. We immediately answered. When we got close to them we saw them pointing to a bird on the ground, blended so well with oyster shells and debris that it was almost invisible unless you watched closely. They motioned to the colonel to step up to the bird, and as he did so it flew off the nest, fluttering along the way as a great many birds do, simulating being badly wounded or crippled in order to lead us away from its nest. It was a bull bat, or night hawk, and as the colonel glanced at the nest he remarked: 'By jove, this bird is hatching now.'

"Herbert K. Job, the nearest and possibly the most famous bird photographer in the world, came in answer to our call and fixed up his old green shade from under which he made some wonderful pictures both of the bird returning to the nest, and then how he scared her off the nest. He made pictures of the two little bull bats breaking the shell of the egg, and to see the eggs divide was wonderfully interesting. Mr. Job photographed them with patience and with a total disregard of mosquitoes.

"The evening we returned to Pass Christian the colonel went around my yard with a great deal of interest, and announced that he had found nests of 27 varieties of birds. One in particular interested him very much—the crested fly catcher. I told him that the bird had nested there since I had had the place, and that only a few days before had raised an entire brood of young ones, which were now flying around the yard. He immediately asked me whether I had ever investigated the nest carefully myself. I told him no and asked why. He stated that he had never found a single nest of a crested fly catcher that did not have in it a shed skin of a snake, and said that he would like very much to see whether this nest way down on the Gulf of Mexico could be an exception. We got a ladder and I took the nest out. Instead of having one skin in it, there were two, to his very great delight and joy."—Tulsa World.

Explorers on Floe for Five Months.

Scientific data of considerable value were obtained by a party of 15 men who returned to civilization recently after spending about five months on a drifting ice floe in the Arctic ocean, according to Popular Mechanics Magazine. Special attention was given to the currents in Beaufort sea, that part of the ocean which stretches north of Alaska and Canada as far as Banks Land, and numerous soundings were made in the cold water. The floe on which the strange voyage was made was seven miles wide and fifteen long. Many seals, polar bears, ducks and land birds made their homes on the floating block of ice.

Bedroom Farce.

"That there troupe of show people wuz in a wreck down the road a piece an' I don't believe they'll be able to play at th' opery house tonight."

"Was anybody hurt, Hiram?"

"Nope, but th' pink and white bed they wuz bringin' along got smashed to kindlin'-wood an' th' property man says he can't find another one like it in th' hull blamed village."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Compressed Air for Driving Trains.

Will the day come when steam, coal, water power, and electricity will no longer be used on our railways?

It is quite possible, if the invention of a young Italian proves successful.

By means of this invention, which has been patented throughout the world, it is claimed that it will be possible to drive trains by compressed air. Its secret lies in a new system of compressing air, by which big central tanks may store enormous power to be distributed to "fuel" stations—locomotives will stop to refill their own rolling tanks.

Existing locomotives can be used, with coal tenders converted into air tanks. It is pointed out that to electrify Italy's 4,000 miles of railways would cost $250,000,000. In the new scheme the main expenditure is the building of the big plants for compressing the air and the laying of pipes—and this is said to be vastly cheaper than electrical installation.

We are not told where the power is to come from which will be needed for the process of compressing the air, but it is important to note that this new invention, even if successful on land, cannot be applied to ships, owing to the impossibility of vessels storing sufficient compressed air.—Tit-Bits.