The Georgetown Herald J. M. MOORE Publisher and Proprietor Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association

Canadian National Electric Railway From April 26th until May 16 (Daylight Saving Time) Week Days until Priday To GUELPH To TORONTO 7.01 a.m. 9.01 a.m. 9.21 a.m. 11.41 a.m. 11.29 a.m.

2.01 p.m. 4.21 p.m. .6.29 . p.m. 6.41 p.m. 8.49 p.m. 9:01 p.m. 11.49 p.m. 12.01 a.m. Saturday, Sunday Holidays 9.21 -a.m. 9.01 a.m. 11.29 a.m. 1.49 p.m.

4.21 p.m.

6.41 p.m.

Past freight same day delivery service Preight picked up at Guelph. Georgetown, Phone 13.

C. N. R., Time Table (Standard Time)

6.43 a.m. 9.59 a.m. 10.18 a.m. 2.39 p.m. Passenger Passenger Passenger and mail Passenger Passenger and Mail 6.30 p.m. 9.44 p.m. Passenger Sunday's going Passenger 2.39 p.m. Passenger 8.12 p.m. 9.44 p.m.

7.16 a.m. 8.54 a.m. 2.08 p.m. Passenger Passenger and Mail 6.02 p.m. 7.00 p.m. Passenger 10.09 p.m. Passenger Passenger Sunday 10.05 a.m. 10.09 p.m. Passenger, Sunday fail and Passenger 8.56 a.m. Going South

Contral Ontario Bus Lines Ltd ARROW COACHES

Going East 2.15 p.m. 5.45 p.m. 10.15 p.m. Going West 8.45 a.m., 12.45 p.m., 3.45 p.m.

(7.45 p.m. Daily except Sundays and Holidays.) 9.45 p.m. Sunday and Holidays All Buses Stop at Long's Store

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ANNOUNCING

THE INAUGURATION OF A

Regular Laundry Service

TO GEORGETOWN

MONDAY and THURSDA IN THE FUTURE BY THE **Toronto Wet Wash Laundry**

TORONTO

SERVICE No.

Damp Wash-20 lb. for \$1.00 The clothes returned damp ready

for ironing.

SERVICE No. 2 Damp Wash, Flat Work Ironed 8c lb. - 121/2 lb. for \$1.00

All flat pieces, such as table linen, bed linen and towels are returned ironed ready for use. The wearing apparel is returned damp ready to be ironed.

SERVICE No. 3

Dry Wash-7c lb - 14 lb. for \$1.00

Clothes are returned dry same as they would be taken from line at home, ready for ironing.

SERVICE No. 4

Dry Wash Flat Ironing-10c lb. 10 lb. for \$1.00

The flat work is all finished as in system 2. The wearing apparel comes home dry.

SERVICE No. 5

Semi-finished-11c lb. - 9lb. \$1.00

Everything ironed. Flat work perfectly done. Wearing apparel done in such a manner that it is entirely finished except for a few of the fussy corners, and 90% can be worn without any further touching up.

SERVICE No. 6

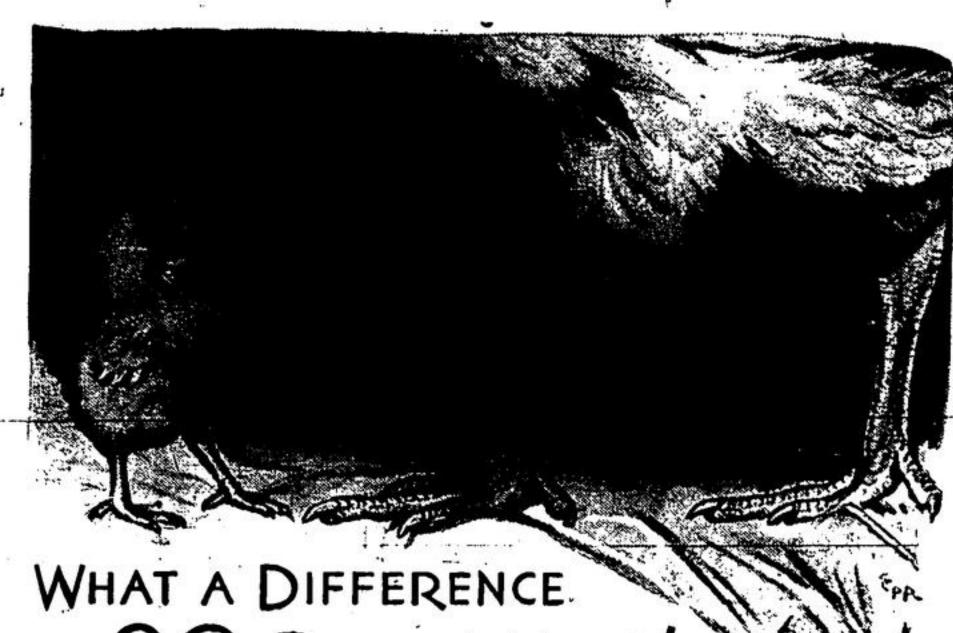
Shirts fully finished at 11c each in addition to the weight charged in the service that they are in excepting damp and dry wash.

Everything washed in mild suds and rinsed in ten changes of water. Everything is washed in cotton nets, no marks are used.

A twenty-seven inch beautifully dressed doll, which says Mamma will be given to new customers, within the next two weeks, sending in six washings either weekly or fortnightly. Doll is on display at Mac's Barber Shop

AGENT Mac's Barber Shop

PHONE 328 GEORGETOWN



90 DAYS MAKE! LODAY A TODDLING CHICK . . . in 90 days a proud pullet about to lay. There's some-

thing to think about! Tiny bones and little muscles have grown several times in size . . . a delicate fuzz has sprouted into hundreds of feathers . . . a chick weighing grams has grown into a pullet weighing pounds . . . all in 90 short days!

A wonderful change ... and only one thing can do it . . . good feed! This year consider Purina Startena Chow (mash) and Purina Chick Chow (scratch) or All-Mash Startena Chow for the first six weeks ... and then Purina Growena and Purina Intermediate Hen Chow until your pullets are laying at 16 wceks.

Put these Chows before your chicks. You will see pullets that are built right . . . pullets that will lay eggs aplenty in fall and winter when eggs are



- STARTENA is much cheaper \$3.50 and \$3.95 per Bag FOR SALE BY

P. G. EARLY

Por terms Phone 96 r 5, Georgetown, Phone 175

always worth good money.

Me ould man at the plough. No grown-up son nor daughter. That's the way we're farmin' now.

AN IRISH MOTHER

No work and little pleasure" Was the cry before they wint, low they're gettin' both full measure And I ought to be contint.

Great wages men is givin' In that land beyond the say, But it's lonely—lonely livin'
Whin the childher is away. Oh, the baby in the cradie, Blue eyes and curlin' hair, God knows I'd give a gra'dle To have little Pether there.

No doubt he'd find it funny.

wee slip drawin' water.

Lying here upon me arm Him that's earnin' the good money On a Californy farm. Six pounds it was, or sivin. He sent last quarter day. But it's lonely—lonely livin'
When the childher is away.

God is good—no better, And the Divil might be worse, Each month there comes a letter Bringing somethin' for the purse and the old man's heart rejoices Whin I read they're doin' fine, But it's oh! to hear their voices And to feel their hands in mine.

To see the cattle driven'. And the young ones makin' hay. Tis the lonely land to live in. Whin the childer are away. Whin the shaddas do be fallin' On the ould man there an' me. Tis hard to keep from callin'—

"Come in, childher, to yer tea." can almost see them comin'-Mary Kate, an' little Con, Och! but I'm the foolish woman-Sure they're all grown up an' gone. That our sins may be forgivin. An' not wan go asthray-I doubt Fd stay in Hivin. If them childber was away.

Six Fathom Down

-The Nation.

By Theodore Goodridge Roberts

Merchant had no more than been placed in hospital in Rio where, a few days before, the vessel had discharged her Newfoundland cargo of cured codfish in drums, than Captain Tuke received seven applications from his own forecastle for the vacant post. The captain ignored them. He was not the kind of man to wind and tide. What happened in of the discovery. the open roadstead off Spaniard's Cove, where he had anchored to ferry old cable, sir," he said. off a two months' supply of water,

ing against it the crew had broken top of your head. the windless. The capstan would not budge the cable. Mr. Funnel, the feet . athom of water than word came forward for all hands to "lay" aft and

tions for the vacant berth of boson. Corney Killigrew is the only man of the lot—the only A.B.—who's not

axin' for things. Seems to me if a man wants to give me a berth he'll do it without my axin'." "Right!" exclaimed the captain. And hen he continued, more quietly, "The nan I want for boson is the best man out of the fo'castle-an' that's the man who can clear my anchor for . me. What she's foul of I don't know an' I can't think-but the man who gets her clear will have the berth of bosun for this voyage, and for the next too. if he wants it. We'll all step forward, we'll see that the trials are made fair

a man sinks the briefer the agony of hanging in the outer cabin.

fing and lowering the port lifeboat. In line away from him. five minutes the boat was in the water and close against the taut cable, with Corney and two others aboard. Corney had a fair-sized coil of light line in the stern-sheets of the boat.

This second shock to Corney's nerves distinctly in arrears. Would these will bite. Mother said: "Well, dear, that is one thing they kindly, attend to this little matter. which is often an oversight, as soon then said: "Well, mother, how do the He made one end fast, took the other of the mate's forefinger against his in his hand, and dived overboard as ribs.

He laid his left hand on the great Corpey, in a faint and bewildered voice. chain and descended more slowly. A thought of sharks came to his mind, soup, boson," said the mate. He stared round on every side, trying to pierce the green and amber shadows. He bould see no living thing save a slender garfish poised motionless in the water. And now his lungs were aching for fresh air. Recalling his courage, and urging his lagging berths off the outer cabin-in the boatspirit with thought of the reward that swain's berth. awaited him if successful in the in- "I remembers, now," he said, slowly.

head first. Hard and fast across one cable taut wid the line, an then drop of the flukes by something long and the anchor clear." shapeless with drapings of weed-some "An that's just what we done," said thing that looked like one of the very Mr. Funnel. pent-up breath. He tried to pass the the rope." end of the line which he had brought down with him under the weed-draped chain; but he fumbled it, and if slipped from his fingers. He knew that he had not a second to waste in trying to recover the line. Turning upright, he planted his feet firmly on one of the flukes of the anchor and sprang straight upward. He stroked frantically with his arms and

a fearful dread cried within him that

and then sat up and smiled at the captain. He did not have to ask what had

"I found the trouble, sir," he said. smile at this attempt at pleasantry. be hurried toward any step by any He had gone through far too much in atmosphere. agents of less importance than owners, search for that old cable to make light

"What would a cable be doin' here mid-service prayer quoted Longfellow's ful men,." proved that he, had done wisely in abouts?" returned the captain, "You'd words, "There is no death, what seems best lay still, lad, an' not talk for a so is transition." In his conversationwhile, for you got a nasty rap on the al talk to the audience, he spoke ra- He discovered that his Uncle James

At that, a member of the crew named called to be. hear what the captain had to say to John Chant spoke up. "He's gone an' again," he added.

ing eyes upon the speaker. "If we bereaved brother, and sense of worth the said nephew was an ardent base great matter who goes down an' passes helpmate. he'd not have named anything so unlikely as that; so, to my way of thinkin' mighty slick diver. What d'ye say, Mr. Funnel?"

er days—and there is a saying in the Then he saw the captain spring up- of the sons being members. fishing-harbors that, in case of dis- right upon the rail, with an old rifle

Pive minutes after descending the the captain, in a voice that shook. "She be fouled in an old hulk o' a fifth of a second to guess what that agree. On the morning of her death, giving Day no longer will fall in the "That'll do for you," replied the cap- the boat at his best pace, every ounce went to the kitchen, returning to a bill passed last week, in the "That'll do for you," replied the captain. "You hadn't so much as the top of your head under water. You'd apply to a pastry cook."

The second man to go down the cable was Tim Kelley. He did better than Bill. At one time he was all least two seconds. He felt himself to be something of a here as he stermed. be something of a hero as he stepped on deck; but as he hadn't seen within that looking thirty feet of the lower end of the cable, and was a poor hand at inventing, he had nothing to report.

And now it was Corney Killigrew's turn. Unlike most Newfoundlanders but a still he surged on the case had nothing to report.

A. B. Cook, Lethbridge; Mrs. W. Mc-kluby, and that time it was nothing to report.

A. B. Cook, Lethbridge; Mrs. W. Mc-kluby, and the case was the case word. A case was the case word, and, Mrs. J. Douglas, Taber, was the practice to hold Thanksgiving Day early in October, and if November the 11th is to be a legal holter.

And now it was Corney Killigrew's glance showed him that it was nothing turn. Unlike most Newfoundlanders but a thought that had been through the case will be fixed, under this bill, Aulay. Edmonton; Wilbur at Taber; by order-in-Council as was the case word, and, Mrs. J. Douglas, Taber, was the practice to hold Thanksgiving Day early in October, and if November the 11th is to be a legal holter.

Mr. Douglas were present at the funder of the funder this bill, Aulay. Edmonton; Wilbur at Taber; by order-in-Council as was the case was the case was the case.

Mrs. A. B. Cook, Mr. McAulay, and the funder of the funder of the common sense told him that looking th turn. Unlike most Newfoundlanders but a thwart that had been thrown and Mrs. Douglas. he could swim. He had been taught from the boat. In another second hands when a small boy, by an Englishman grasped him under the shoulders and Make Sure of Your Label who took a bath every morning; and he was jerked violently over the side. The revision of our mailing lists. The following little fishing episode he had made a practice of going into of the boat. In the instant of time which takes place every six or seven took place in a back yard of a local

line in the stern-sheets of the boat back to consciousness by the prodding as possible.

"Why d'ye name me boson, sir?" whispered the man in the bunk. "Because that be yer rating aboard this here bark," replied the other. Corney sat up. Sure enough, he was not in the forecastle, but in one of the

vestigation, he slipped deeper, moving There was the old cable, layin acrost hand over hand down the cable. Now the fluke, an' looking like the everlastin' Guard your actions and bridle. he came to the great anchor, hanging sea serpent. I passed the end of the line upright. He drew himself down to it, under it. I figered ye'd haul the old

ribs of old earth. A glance showed At that moment. Captain Tuke came him that it signted gradually away at to the door of the berth. We've got both ends toward the hidden bottom, the grit, boson," said he. "It takes a And we would not cumber the way of taut as a brace. He snatched away spunky man to keep his hold on a line a mass of the trailing weed and felt when a twelve-foot shark is coming in the gash with his hand. It was up behind him."

iron that his fingers touched a great Conely's scalp tickeled at the men

link of rusted iron. The anchor of tion of the shark; but he forced a wan Help whoever, whenever you can; the bark was fouled in an old ship's smile. "What wid fear"o' the fish, and cable. Now his lungs felt as if they terror of yer rifle, sir, I was clean Let never a day die in the west would burst, with the pressure of the paralyzed. Me (ingers was froze onto

MRS. H. A. COOK OF TABER

Funeral ceremonies for the lat Mrs. Cook, wife of Rev. H. 'A. Cook superannuated Methodist minister, and We meet no trials we'do not heed; elder in the United Church here for years, were held at the United church legs; and though his brain told him on April 23rd. Many from rural areas that he was shooting upward, to- as well as town were present in an almost capacity audience. Church of ficials acted as ushers, and a choir he was hanging stationary in the was in attendance. Mrs. L. D. Wright water. He redoubled his efforts. He rendered a solo, "Goodnight," with fought like a madman to escape to Mr. Wright at the organ. The usual the surface from that hell of suffoca- order of program in memorial services tion. The brief seconds were like was changed, and the service itself minutes minutes of desperate struggie was simple by request. The casket and unutterable pain. He felt a dull was placed below the pulpit before blow upon the top of his head! A service hour came, and no movement soothing shock went through him, and except late comers quietly ushered to

a stupor as sweet and painless as sleep seats interrupted the quiet scene between opening and close of service. Corney Killgrew opened his eyes fif- By request no flowers were brought, teen minutes after he had been stunn- except a few large wreaths on the elements that enter into the position ed by striking his head against the bot caskets, tokens from family and one and the worker before being envious tom of the lifeboat. He found himself or two intimate friends. The attitude for envy quickly drives out happiness lying on the deck of the bark, under of members of the church was in and usefulness. the forward awning, with the captain harmony, as a sort of family to which Mr. Funnel and his shipmates bunched the deceased lady had belonged, and THE boatswain of the Merry around him. He patted the top of his the feeling was that a well spent life clerk, and thought how wonderhead inquiringly with his finger-tips, had simply passed on to another ful it would be to have a job sphere, and triumphant rest.

late Mrs. Cook had been active as well lighted room, suddenly had the usual in church auxiliaries, and the chance to take up that kind of work. "Aye, lad, on your way up you found church folk felt somehow she was still with them. Hyms such as "Porever machine to prevent errors and all in-Corney had no time to so much as with the Lord," and "Peace, Perfect Peace," fitted in well with the service ready worked out," he boasted to This feeling was emphasized in the

briefer address than usual by Rev. "She be fouled in a great ancient Irwin, who said he would attempt no Why, it is worth much, my father sermon or message, and in closing the says, just to associate with success ther of the evening of life bringing was not only a successful man, but Corney sprang indignantly to his with it reward for past worthy actihe had the faculty of helping others
vities, and of the difficult position of not only worked hard himself, but remate, began operations by taking "Let me over the side again, wid that the parsonage mistress in caring for quired that all in his employ do the soundings. He had no more than same line in my hand again, an' I'll her household and being as well a same. In bitterness of soul the youth ound that the vessel rode in six pass it under that cable as sure as my true helpmate to her companion in complained to a friend who worked

asked for the job. What's the trouble are foul of a cable," he said, "Lis no in long service of both himself and ball player. In fact the young man the line under it. Corney was under a Following the service the audience team or lose his position in the bank trifle more than three minutes an took the opportunity of viewing the Whereupon the other worker informa half. Twas long enough to find remains. A brief farewell was taken ed the nephew that relationship did something —an' he says he found a by the mourning family while the count, for if any other person had cable. If he wasn't telling the truth throng waited outside. Martin Bros. shown the spirit that the boy had, and he has the right to go down again an Messrs. R. H. Anderson, B. L. Cooke, The young fellow who gave the sound prove he's an honest man as well as Ted Sundal, E. R. Vickery. C. C. advice and information was the very ent. About forty cars joined in the ing a soft_and easy task.

Again Corney lowered himself into but beautiful, brief service was held. has not its difficulties and responsithe lifeboat and went forward to the The late Mrs. Josie E. Cook was born bilities, and many of them. Perhaps cable. Except for a slight dizziness in Aberfoyle. Wellington county, On- everyone who has read the old story he felt no ill effects from the long tarlo, her father being a widely known of the chance burdened mortals had stay under the water and the blow on merchant there with a large business to cast their troubles in a large heap of the head. Again he took the end of block as well as subsidiary lines of and choose instead the burden that by a system of trawing scraps of the line in his hand and dived cleanly paper from the mate's hat, the order into the warm, green sea. Now he in which the men were to make their into the warm, green sea. Now he in which the men were to make their trials was established. To the mind of a sailor, no choice is fairer than the blind selection of chance. Bill was the fortunate possessor of the right to make the first attempt at the solving of the mystery. With an expression of derring-do on his wards alowly, sloping away from the wide, bewhiskered face, he stripped to his canvas trousers made one end of a lite of the solving the register of the solving the present work and homesteading here besides assisting the potential of the present work and homesteading here besides assisting the present work. his canvas trousers made one end of a line fast about his waist, put the other end into the hands of his mession other end into the hands of his mession with vague and husky directions. Corney came to the surface at a contract of the lifeboat. He and homesteading here besides assisting the doing the present work in Lethbridge surveyors and entering other occupations, Mr. and Mrs. Cook.

Corney came to the surface at a contract of the lifeboat. He and homesteading here besides assisting the doing the present work in Lethbridge surveyors and entering other occupations, Mr. and Mrs. Cook. mates with vague and husky directions as to when and how to haul him distance of about twelve yards from the in, and then went over the side and down the cable like an over grown how to hair. Then he saw that the two men monkey. Bill's heart was heavy with—

Corney came to the surface at a on his being superannuated came west which comes to the worker who enwith others of the family, nor did then one, but does his best in the long activity prevent taking up farm-hope of a bigger job, and one with hair. Then he saw that the two men tarreles. For the most part the Cooks. in him, for he was a poor swimmer in the lifeboat were staring toward him terprise. For the most part the Cooks along in the future. Overflowing one and feared the water, and the fish within it, with a fear that tightened his chest so that he could scarcely breath. The majority of Newfound-life and allows are hallowed to the ships company above the part the Cooks hallowed the fish have been identified with Taber, and have been identified with Taber, and the future. Overflowing one have been identified with Taber, and the future. Overflowing one have been identified with Taber, and the most part the Cooks have been identified with Taber, and the future. Overflowing one have been identified with Taber, and the future. Overflowing one have been identified with Taber, and the future. Overflowing one have been identified with Taber, and the future. Overflowing one have been identified with Taber, and the future. Overflowing one have been identified with Taber, and the future. Overflowing one have been identified with Taber, and the future. Overflowing one have been identified with Taber, and the future of the parents first with the Methodist body here, and the United later. Allows a supplied to the future of the future of the same and the future of the fut land sallors are helpiess in the water, the port rail, still as wooden posts, haps owing to the Cook hockey team, their faces all fixed in his direction. provincial champs from Taber, four The recent illness of Mrs. Cook was aster in those icy waters, the quicker in his hand that he had often noticed her first, and her recovery was looked for by many friends. Even the day

leave town for the farm two miles holiday, and officially referred to as It did not take Corney more than a out, though the physician did not Remembrance Day while Thanksmeant. Without a word, he made for she had eaten breakfast, and the nurse same week, if final effect is given

the sea, especially in the tropics, that he hung over the gunwale he tur- weeks, was made on Friday last. farm home just before the eventful whenever the chance offered.

"Could a boat be lowered, sir?" he vision of bubbling water, a long, gray- carefully made, but there may be one to be answered by some of the local asked-the captain. "I'd do better if I white belly and a gaping, semicircular or two oversights, and we should be anglers: Roy was going fishing for his mouth. Then he sprawled on the bot- glad to be advised of such. Those who first time and got his little six-year-old "That's the first word of sense I've tom of the boat. In a black, heavy have not paid in advance for subscripheard today," said the captain, and dream, he felt some one force open the tions will please note and remit. A She had quite a handful and as they immediately gave orders for clear grip of his left hand and take the glance at our mailing lists shows that were squirming around in her hand, a great marty are paid up to 1931 she threw them down and said: "I

Teacher-Tommy, if you had bo cents, and you loaned your father 30 Georgetown as an otter. His eyes were wide open, and the vertical cable look- "Time you woke tip and took some cents, and your loaned your father 30 cents, and your brother 20 cents, how ed like a black pole beside him, waver- nourishment boson," said Mr. Funnel many cents would you have?

| Contact | Con

SIMPLE CREEDS

If this were our creed, it To keep us thoughtful and make On this sad journey o're pathway rough, That leads us steadily

tongue; Words are adders when

That any soul needs' heaven With weary dogmas or rites priest-

That you have not comforted som sad breast

O'er intricateisms or modes of faith. For this embodies the highest good For the life we are living, or after

Were this our belief we need not brood

Well-borne sorrow is holy seed That shall rise in a harvest of golden

And a wise souls ever thanks God for -Ella Wheeler Wilcox

THE OTHER FELLOW'S JOB

Anyone who looks with longing eyes at some other person happily, comfortably and profitably employed, will do well to make a critical study of the

vy at a trim young dapper bank that took from nine in the morning Only a couple of months ago the until three in the afternoon in a clean "Why the bank even has an adding terest is computed from a table al-James would give me a place in his bank. My future success is assured

The young man quickly found ou that his father's remark was correct. name be Corney Killgrew," he cried the Christian ministry, as she was near him that relationship did not No group probably felt more akin make his own nephew go to night took his try, sir, an' now it be my turn," than the Christian ministry, and not school to improve his English and "Lads," said the captain, "since we he said. "An wid that lump on top, only on behalf of himself and the con- penmanship and other studies, and left the Rio I've received seven applica- sir, he don't be in fit shape to go down gregation, but as chairman of Leth- who made him remain after banking bridge presbytery he felt called on to hours to help with whatever work Captain Tuke turned a pair of chill- express both deep sympathy with a was on hand, even when he knew that funeral car was in waiting, with T. had made as many errors, he would W. Carr assisting. Pall-bearers were have been dismissed without mercy. Mahon. Ted Allen all locally promin- youth he had once thought of as hav-

procession to cemetery, where a quiet, There is no job worth having that

"You best strike out, Corney," cried before her decease she had planned to ember, henceforth will be a legal

worms get the fish out of the water?"