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POT ROAST lb. 19¢	

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Schnelder's Smoked Picnic Style Cottage Rolls lb. 29¢	Schnelder's Smoked Sliced SIDE BACON lb. 29¢
Sweet Pickled Cottage Rolls lb. 25¢	
Schnelder's Crispy Flake Shortening 2 lbs. 25¢	

Pork Shoulders 15¢

Duff's or Schnelder's PURE LARD 2 lb. 19¢	York Golden Bantam CORN 2 for 19¢
Gold Medal — 25 oz. Tin	
Tomato Juice 3 tins 29¢	

Prime Rib Roast Beef 24¢

Choice Red Salmon Steaks lb. 20¢	Fresh or Smoked FILLETS lb. 19¢

ORANGES

Large size 45c doz.	New CARROTS 2 bunches 13c
Med size 35c doz.	New CABBAGE 2 lbs. 11c

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FOR WEEKLY ICE CREAM SPECIALS AND CONFECTIONERY

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GREGORY THEATRE

Friday, May 10 — "WITNESS VANISHES"
ingenious mystery with Wendy Barrie, Edmund Lowe
"JEEPERS KEEPERS"
Roy Rogers
Fox News.

Saturday, May 11 — "THE ROARING TWENTIES"
vivid drama of wild decade with James Cagney, Priscilla Lane
Cartoon "Fresh Vegetable Mystery."
Chapter 9 "Lone Ranger Rides Again."
Matinee at 3 p.m.

Tuesday and Wednesday, May 14 and 15
"I TAKE THIS WOMAN"
dramatic romance with Hedy LaMarr and Spencer Tracy
Low Lehr "Silly Seasons."
Cartoon "Stubborn Mule."

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The Tracy Heirloom

By EDNAMA E SMYTH
Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.

ANN NORTON turned from the telephone with a sigh. She had done a big washing for her numerous family, and was in the midst of the ironing, which she hoped to finish before supper time, when her Cousin Maud Adams called up. "Come right over. We're having a conference on the heirloom."

"I suppose somebody has made them another offer," Ann said to herself. "I don't see what they want of me. They never pay any attention to what I say. If they had they'd have got rid of that pesky old chair a long time ago. Maybe Washington did sit in it. But I'm privileged to have my doubts."

Four women were seated in Maud's softly lighted living room, when Ann entered.

"Now we're all here together," she said to Ann. "Nell, Julia, Carrie, you and I, the principals in the case." She laughed. "And there's the heirloom." She pointed toward the ugly and honored chair. "Mr. Jones tells me he'll give five hundred for it."

"That makes one hundred apiece," said the greedy Carrie Mains. "I don't know as I want to sell out my interest for that."

"You'll never get any more," Maud returned sharply. "I paid to have it advertised in some of the best magazines," snapped Carrie.

"Pinefeathers on a humming-bird's wing!" Ann spoke softly. "Don't quarrel, girls. There have been hard feelings enough about the old thing already."

"You've never exerted yourself to sell it," Julia exclaimed hotly. "But I dare swear you'll take your hundred just the same. That's the Smith coming out in you, Ann Norton."

Ann flushed painfully at this scathing reference to her mother, who had dared to marry a Tracy, although she was of no importance herself.

"Yes, I guess no one in your circumstances, Ann, is going to pass up a hundred dollars," sneered Nell Ogden.

Ann bit her lip. She was tired, she had left her work just to see a group of well-to-do women squabbling over an old chair that nobody had sat in for years.

Yes, she wanted that hundred dollars all right.

But something else looked bigger still, her pride, her self-respect, which was not all a Tracy inheritance. Maybe she hadn't lured prospective buyers or paid for advertisements or photographs, but she had taken off four coats of black paint that obscured the chair's glory and pieced the little patchwork cushion which looked as natural as if it had grown there.

She stood up quietly but firmly. "I've got to go," she said. "Settle it to suit yourselves. I don't want that hundred dollars. You're welcome to my share in the heirloom."

"If you feel that way—" Julia murmured. She looked meaningfully at Maud, who added coldly: "Just as you feel about it, of course." While Carrie and Nell exchanged a wink. Twenty-five dollars apiece extra wasn't to be sneezed at.

Ann had got half-way home when she missed her purse. She remembered that she had left it upon the sofa where she had been seated. She hesitated about going back after it then, but it held all the money she had.

As Ann mounted the steps of the Adams house she saw that Maud was admitting a caller, a man, stout, very stout, decidedly prosperous in his appearance. She recognized him. It was Will Owen, who had gone to school with all of them, whom she hadn't seen in years.

He saw her almost as quickly as she saw him. He grabbed her hand, pulled her into the house. There was a tremendous flutter. For Will Owen was a rich bachelor. Instead of gazing at the spinster Carrie or the widow Julia he kept his eye on Ann.

"My gracious!" he wheezed. "You haven't changed a mite."

"Considering how fat and blowzy Ann is I don't call that much of a compliment for the rest of us," Julia said, giving Will a playful push. As he started back from her, he skidded on the slippery floor and sat down with a bang in the nearest chair—the Washington chair. It crushed like an eggshell under him.

"My gracious!" he groaned. "What have I done?" Then as his agonized glance swept the faces of the women who stood frozen with consternation—"I hope," he muttered, "it isn't an heirloom."

"It was," breathed Ann. Then frightened, she snatched up her purse and ran out of the house.

Ann's invitation to dinner was the only one Will Owen accepted. Julia, Nell, Carrie and Maud all asked him but he declined. He did, however, send each one of them a costly chair to take the place of the one he had shattered. Ann was delighted with her chair, no matter how her cousins felt about theirs. And she felt a bit wickedly, perhaps, that now the famous heirloom was out of the way they should be better friends than they ever had been.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Thomas Lyons is visiting with Mrs. Harry Barrett in Brampton.

Mrs. W. Sehall and son, Leslie, of Toronto visited Mrs. Sykes and other friends in Glen Williams on Friday.

Dr. Fred Gollop of Ottawa is spending a few days in town with his mother, Mrs. V. M. Gollop.

Mr. Glen Ryan, engineer with the Brazilian Tractor Co. of Rio de Janeiro is visiting the Misses Ryan.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leslie and son, Price, of Fort Erie, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Anthony.

Mr. Frank "Bud" Kentner is home from college in Toronto, where he has completed the two-year course in Pharmacy.

Among our soldiers boys home on leave over the week end were: Pte. James Brunton, Pte. W. Rayner, Corp. Lorruse of the 18th Highlanders, Pte. James Gillivet of the R.H.L.I.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Anthony and Mrs. Hugh Cunningham of Norval visited on Sunday with relatives in Woodstock.

Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Watson and Mr. and Mrs. John Miller have returned from a month's holiday in Jacksonville, Florida.

Mrs. Jack Stewart, who underwent an operation at Peel Memorial Hospital, Brampton, recently, is now home and convalescing favourably.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Paterson, of Chesley, spent a day in town with Mrs. Paterson's brother, Jack Stewart. Mr. Paterson is manager of the new Chainways Store in Chesley.

Miss Lorna Brecken, 18-year-old granddaughter of Mrs. Henry Wilson of R. R. No. 2, Georgetown, has received word that she is recommended for a position with the Department of Education, in Toronto this summer. She will be in the department which has charge of marking Departmental Examination Papers. Lorna is a second-year student at Queen's University, Kingston, and is the daughter of Principal S. S. Brecken of Norwood High School.

Mr. Fred Downing, son-in-law of the late Mrs. John J. McGill, was an interesting caller at the Herald Office on Saturday. Mr. Downing is business manager of a new weekly publication—"The Ledger"—printed in London, Ontario. "The Ledger" is not a city paper, inasmuch as it caters more to the farmers in the district surrounding London. Mr. Downing reports that the enterprise has so far been highly successful, and it is expected that the present staff of 12 will soon be enlarged. Before entering newspaper work, Mr. Downing was a conductor on the C. N. Railroad.

THEN AND NOW

TURNING THE PAGES OF THE GEORGETOWN HERALD, MAY 12th, 1920

Mr. Arthur Wilson, a former pupil of Georgetown High School has just completed his four-year course at the Royal Dental College, Toronto, and received his degree, being third in a graduating class of 128. He goes to Woodstock this month where he has leased an office.

Mr. Fred Gollop has passed his final exams at the Royal Dental College and will now practice with his father in town.

Mrs. W. C. Anthony left today to spend some weeks with her relatives in Philadelphia and New York.

The Suburban Railway is now running on new time.

A new "Silent Policeman" is to be placed at the corner of main and Mill Streets.

Mr. H. Smith, Toronto, has sold two lots on George Street to Mr. A. Norington.

The Georgetown and Glen Williams Co-operative Society, Ltd. report a most successful quarter's trading. Goods to the amount of \$10,200 were sold, and an increase in membership.

Mr. G. C. Campbell, representative for the Ford car for Georgetown and vicinity, reports a number of sales, with more prospects.

Mr. D. L. Somerville is putting up a fine new home on Market Street.

Mr. Joseph Marchmont has opened a new grocery and provision store in Glen Williams.

Mr. Jack Parr had a finger on his right hand badly lacerated at the Provincial Coating Mills last week.

Born—Graham, at Weston, on April 29th, 1920, to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh T. Graham, a son—Francis Elliott.

Born—Warren—at Cottage Hospital, Toronto, on May 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Carey R. Warren, a son—Donald Cameron.

High School exam results:
Form IV—Honours, Margaret Russell pass—John Ryan, Leslie Waddell, Gladys Morgan.
Form III—Honours, Margaret Nickeil, Gertrude Anderson, Findlay Allen; pass—Fred Croft, Stewart Miller, Alice Creelman, James Lindsay, Ledia Morgan, Jean Leslie, Clarence Buck, Luena Campbell.
Form II—Pass, Agnes Farries, Madeline Taylor, Mary Cranston, Flora Sandusky.

Ten years have passed since the Toronto-Guelph Suburban Railway closed down. The "Silent Policeman" now reposes in back of the Municipal Office and Mr. Norington now lives in Dundas. J. B. Leslie is living in the home on Market Street built by Mr. Somerville. A. E. Cripps, who came here from Acton, is the Ford agent for Georgetown. The Georgetown and Glen Williams Co-operative Society, Ltd., which had its headquarters in the building which now houses Kemshead's Bakery, is but a thing of the past. Donald Cameron Warren, is a grandson of the former publisher of the Herald. R. D. Warren, only a few of the High School Class could be easily traced. Clarence Buck, of course, is our local butcher and grocer. Luena Campbell is teaching in Trafalgar. Alice Creelman is somewhere in California and Findlay Allen in New York.

HEATING HINTS

By James Stewart

KEEP the turn damper on your furnace as nearly closed as possible at all times," is a heating rule which I frequently emphasize. But there are exceptions to every rule and the exception to this one is in the case of the Hot Air Furnace. This type of furnace is of slightly different construction than the Steam or Hot Water Boiler and therefore requires different treatment.

With a Hot Air Furnace you will find it advantageous to open the turn damper wide when you are shaking the grates or putting on fresh coal. Opening the turn damper during these operations permits any dust or gas to immediately pass up the chimney. It is most important, however, that the turn damper be put back in its nearly closed position as soon as the shaking and refueling is completed.

In this connection you will find it helpful to mark the normal position of the turn damper on the smoke pipe. It will then be an easy matter to close the turn damper to exactly the same position that it was in before shaking and firing. (17)



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