

RED CROSS NEWS

LEGEND OF THE BRIDGE BUILDER

An old man, travelling a long highway, came at the evening, cold and gray. To a chasm deep and wide. The old man crossed in a twilight dim. For the sullen stream held no fear for him. He turned when he reached the other side. And builded a bridge to span the tide. "Old man," cried a fellow pilgrim near. "You are wasting your strength with your building here. Your journey will end with the ending day, and you never again will pass this way. You have crossed the chasm, deep and wide. Why build a bridge at eventide?" And the builder raised his old gray head. "Good friend, on the path I have come," he said. "There followeth after me to-day. A youth whose feet will pass this way. This stream which has been naught to me. To that fair-haired boy may a pitfall be. He must cross in the twilight dim. Good friend, I am building this bridge for him."

How many in Britain are building bridges, they will never use? There are already 44,000 British civilians who have already died in their effort to save humanity. Many of our sons have gone forth to aid them and we, at home, must send supplies and money to help us our share. The Canadian Red Cross acts as our agent.

Congratulations

Mr. LeRoy Dale, K.C., our president, has received a letter from Mr. Watson, Field Sec'y of the Ontario Division, congratulating us on reaching our objective in the Red Cross Campaign.

Only 60 out of 460 branches accomplished this and we feel proud to be among the 50.

W. P. I. B. Appeal

"When you squeeze out that last ounce of sunburn soother, don't throw away the tube—turn it in instead to help manufacture a water canteen to refresh the lads who are fighting on Egypt's frenzied front," urges the Wartime Prices and Trade Board.

"When you pinch that last drop of toothpaste out of your tin tube, take the tube to the nearest drug store as your contribution towards the building of a Bellinghoke bomber."

Tin is urgently needed, the W.P.T.B. says. It is needed for the making of Bren guns, for tanks, for bronze bearings for main bearings and high pressure valves on transport planes, for electrical equipment for aircraft.

A check-up indicates that not more than 25 or at most 30 per cent of the collapsible tubes are being returned to drug stores, cigar stores and general departmental stores which are required to have receptacles for used tubes.

Last year there were 31,520,000 tubes of almost pure tin manufactured. They were the product of 725,000 pounds of tin. It is estimated that there is at least half a million pounds of tin collectible if all the collapsible tubes in this country are salvaged.

Jam For Overseas

To those who are not making jam for shipment to the Canadian Red Cross Society—do you know that you can do your bit by giving 46c, which will buy a four-pound tin; or a contribution of \$3.52 will buy a case of a dozen tins, and each tin carries the name and address of the donor.

Jam is urgently needed overseas, both for the soldiers and civilians. Come let everyone do their part in sending this little bit of sunshine. You will never miss 46c.

Arrangements are being made to have a special collector in each of the districts of our branch—Georgetown, Norval, Glen Williams and Stewarttown, with Mr. G. W. McIntock, Mgr. Bank of Commerce, as general treasurer.

We have learned that Limehouse is sending \$30.00 through their W. I. to Mrs. Milligan, at Burlington Beach, to purchase jam at Wagstaff's factories in Hamilton, to be sent to the Canadian Red Cross for shipment overseas. Well done, Limehouse.

BUSES LEAVE GEORGETOWN

EASTBOUND TO TORONTO
 6:24 a.m., 9:34 a.m., 12:00 p.m.
 2:34 p.m., 4:54 p.m., 6:34 p.m.
 8:19 p.m., 11:30 p.m.

WESTBOUND TO LONDON
 12:40 a.m., 11:28 a.m., 2:30 p.m.
 4:45 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 8:15 p.m.
 10:20 p.m., 11:30 p.m., 11:55 p.m.

1—Daily except Sun.
 2—Sun. and Hol.
 3—Daily except Sun. and Hol.
 4—Sat., Sun. and Hol.
 5—To Kitchener Only.
 6—To Stratford Only.
 (Eastern Daylight Saving Time)

Tickets and Information at
W. H. LONGO — Phone 66

GRAY COACH LINES

THE DIM LANTERN

(Continued from Page 7)

know. And sit at once he was aware of a pale blur against the prevailing gloom. And then he heard Jane's voice calling, "Evans? Evans?"

He answered and she came up to him. "Your mother telephoned—that you had not come home—and she was worried."

She was holding the lantern up to the length of her arm. In her orange cloak she shone through the veil of mist, luminous.

"My dear," she said, gently, "why are you sitting here?"

"Because there isn't any use in going on."

She lowered the lantern so that it shone on his face. What she saw there frightened her. "Are you feeling this way because of me?" she asked in a shaking voice.

"Because of everything."

"Evans, I won't go to the Townes if you want me to stay."

He looked up at her as she bent above him with the lantern. She seemed to shine within and without, like some celestial visitor.

"Would you stay, Jane, if I wanted it?"

"Yes."

He stood up. "I don't want it. Not really. I'm not quite such a selfish pig," his smile was ghastly.

She was silent for a moment, then she said, "I'm going home with you, Evans. Wait until I tell Sophy to send Briggs after me."

He tried to protest, but she was firm. "I'll be back in a minute."

She returned presently, the lantern in one hand and her slipper bag in the other. "I put on heavier shoes. I should run now, slipper."

As they trod the path together, the light of the lantern shone in round spots of gold, now in front of them, now behind them. The fog pressed close, but the path was clear.

"Evans," said Jane, "I want you to promise me something."

"Anything, except—not to love you."

"It has nothing to do with love of me, but it has something to do with love of God."

He knew how hard it was for her to say that. Jane did not speak easily of such things.

She went on with some hesitation. Her voice, muffled by the fog, had a muted note of music.

"Evans, you mustn't let what I do make you or break you. Whether I love you or not, you must go on. You—you couldn't hold me if you weren't strong enough, even if I was your wife. And there is strength in you, if you'll only believe it. Oh, you must believe it, Evans. And you mustn't make me feel responsible. I can't stand it. To feel all the time that I am hurting—you."

She was sobbing. A little incoherent.

"And you are captain of your soul, Evans. You. Not anyone else. I can't be. I can be a help, and oh, I will help all I can. You know that. But—I love you like a big brother—not in any other way. If anything should happen to you, it would be dreadful for me, just as it would be dreadful if anything happened to Baldy."

"Jane, my dear, don't," for she was clinging to his arm, crying as if her heart would break.

"But I do care for you so much, Evans. I was frantic when your mother telephoned. I wasn't quite dressed and I made Sophy get the lantern, and then I ran down the path, and looked for you."

He stopped and laid his hand on her shoulder. Her weakness, her broken words had roused in him a sudden protective tenderness.

"My little girl," he said, "don't. God helping me, I'm going to get back. And you are going to light my way. Jane, do you know when I saw you coming towards me with that dim lantern it seemed symbolic. Hope held out to me—seen through a fog, faintly. But a light, nevertheless."

"Oh, Evans, if I could love you, I would, you know that."

"I know. You'd tie up the broken wings of every bird. You'd give crutches to the lame, and food to the hungry. And that's the way you feel about me."

He had let her go now, and they stood apart, shrouded in ghostly white.

"God helping me," he said again, "I'll get back. That's a promise, Jane, and here's my hand upon it."

She gave him her hand. "God helping us both," she said.

He lifted her hand and kissed it. Then, in silence, they walked on, until they reached the house.

The Townes car was waiting, and Mrs. Follotte in a flurry welcomed them. "I don't see why you didn't ride over with him."

"He hadn't come, and we preferred to walk."

"What was the matter with you, Evans?"

"Nothing much, Mother. I'm sorry you were fussed." He gave her no further explanation.

Jane put on her slippers and went off in the great car. And then Evans said, "I'm going over to Hallam's."

"Aren't you well, my dear?"

"I want to talk to him." He saw her anxious look, and bent and kissed her. "Don't worry, Mumsie, I'm all right."

Dr. Hallam's old estate adjoined the Follotte farm. The doctor was a nerve specialist, and went every morning to Washington, coming back at night to the quiet of his charming home. He was unmarried and was looked after by men-servants. He had been much interested in Evans' case, and had in fact had charge of it.

The Georgetown Herald

British War Victims' Fund

Forwarded to Toronto Evening Telegram \$285.01
 Cash on hand acknowledged 61.14
 McNab St. Neighborhood Club, donation 5.00
\$351.15

The Georgetown Herald

Soldiers' Comforts' Fund

Forwarded to Georgetown Soldiers' Comforts' Committee \$475.54
 Cash on hand, acknowledged 30.29
\$505.83

James Edward Campbell, Ballinacraig, Passes Away

The funeral of the late James Edward Campbell took place Saturday, July 18th, from the home of his son, Mr. D. Campbell, Ballinacraig. Deceased was in Acton cemetery. He had been in poor health for some time and suffered a stroke a few weeks ago from which he did not recover. He passed away at his home on Wednesday, July 15th. Rev. A. O. W. Portman preached the funeral service. The pallbearers were Messrs. Bernard Miller, John Snow, John Cole, David Cook, Samuel Lindsay and Harding Price.

Mr. Campbell was the son of James and Maria Campbell and was born at their home on Lot 27, 5th Line, Erin, in the year 1870. When he was six months old, the family moved to their present home, where he has resided ever since. He received his schooling in that district. On the 9th of January, 1901, he married Martha Jane Scott of Limehouse, who, with their six children survive him. Harold, on the farm, Mrs. Alex. Mitchell, at Acton, Fred in Toronto, Dan at Ballinacraig, Mrs. George Howitt at Annie of Fergus, and Nellie at home. He is also survived by three sisters and two brothers: Mrs. Annie Bull, 8th Line, Masson, on the home place, and Mrs. Bert Rogers, also at home, John at Union, and Mrs. R. E. English, Glen Williams.

The Lone Scots Reserve Army left Sunday for two weeks training at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

C.C.F. Appoint Delegates To Convention

The Peel C.C.F. Riding Association Council held a meeting July 10th at Huttonville. The Organisation Committee reported the recently instituted system was swinging well into action. In implementing this work, Herb Sovereign, secretary, stated that those members doing the work in the various parts of the constituency were receiving an encouraging response from the people towards the C.C.F. A delegate and alternate were elected to attend the bi-annual C.C.F. National Convention being held July 27th, 28th and 29th. They were Herb Sovereign, secretary, and Robert F. Hardy, president, respectively.

CHURCH NEWS

Scripture Text
 "Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord."
 Jas. 5: 7.

St. George's Church
 Rev. W. O. O. Tinsman, Rector.
 Eighth Sunday after Trinity: Holy Communion 8 a.m. Sunday school 10 a.m. Matins and Litany 11 a.m. Evensong 7 p.m.

St. Alban's Church, Glen Williams
 Eighth Sunday after Trinity: Matins 9:30 a.m. Sunday school 10:10 a.m.

St. John's Church, Stewarttown
 Rev. B. H. Colbrook, Rector.
 2 p.m. Sunday school.
 3 p.m. Evening prayer.

St. Paul's Church, Norval
 9:45 a.m. Sunday school.
 7:30 p.m. Evening service.

St. Stephen's Church, Hornby
 10:30 a.m. Sunday school.
 11:00 a.m. Morning prayer.
 Service in charge of Mr. H. Browne, of Milton.

First Baptist Church
 Rev. J. E. Ostrom, Minister.
 Sunday, July 26th: Sunday school 9:30 a.m. Evening service 7:00 p.m. Speaker: Mr. David Ganton. Subject: "What would Jesus Do?"

Knox Presbyterian Church, Georgetown
 Rev. Chas. C. Cochrane, D. A. Minister.
 10 a.m. Sunday School.
 11:00 a.m. Public Worship (Rev. R. C. Todd, D. A.)

Limehouse Presbyterian Church
 3:00 p.m. Public Worship (Rev. R. C. Todd, D. A.)

Georgetown United Church
 Rev. R. C. Todd, D. A., Minister.
 10 a.m. Sunday School class.
 11 a.m. Public worship at Knox Presbyterian Church. No evening service.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE
 Wm. burner coal-oil stove with oven, in good condition. Apply: HERALD OFFICE.

SILO FOR SALE
 Silo 12 x 22 complete, in real good condition. Price reasonable. Apply: PHONE 41 r 2, Georgetown.

LOST
 It would be well for the party who took the tricycle from the Exchange Hotel, Georgetown, to bring it back before further action is taken.

HOUSE TO RENT
 6 roomed brick house on Charles Street. Possession August 1st. Apply: P. W. OLEAVE, Phone 263, Georgetown.

PIG FOR SALE
 60 choice Yorkshire weaners, from purebred stock. Apply: M. ALEXANDER, Lot 7, 10th Line, Esqueville, Norval.

BOARDERS WANTED
 Lady or gentleman boarder. Clean comfortable home, close to Smith & McIne. Lid. Apply: MRS. GORDON SPENCE, or Phone 223.

FOR RENT
 Comfortable rooms, with good board, or one large housekeeping room, separate bath with each. Reasonable. Apply: HERALD OFFICE, or phone 256.

SHARPENING and REPAIRING
 Lawn mowers sharpened and repaired. CARNY BROS. HARDWARE STORE Phone 9011, Norval.

PAINTING and DECORATING
 Painting and decorating at reasonable prices. Estimates free. New wallpaper samples. D. HESLINGTON, Phone 601.

Retail Prices this week at
BUTTER and EGGS
FIRST GRADE
 Creamery Butter 35c lb.
EGGS
 A Large 36c — Medium 32c
 B 30c — C 28c
 Kraft Cheese 37c lb.
Georgetown Creamery
 Phone 1716 — Georgetown

Remember to Attend
Revival Tent Services
 — in the —
LARGE GOSPEL TENT
 Beside Georgetown Post Office
Rev & Mrs. H.W. Hobbs
 of the
PILGRIM HOLINESS CHURCH
 will be preaching and singing the Gospel.
SERVICES
 Sunday 7.45 p.m.
 Each Week Night at 8 (Except Saturday)
YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED

Special Train Service
TORONTO CIVIC HOLIDAY
 Saturday, August 1st
 Toronto—Georgetown—Palmerston—Owen Sound—Northampton—Kincardine
 Leave Toronto 5:30 p.m., arrive Georgetown 6:46 p.m., continuing on regular schedule to points north of Palmerston.
 Consult Agents for Full Details of Train Service and Week-end fares. See handbills for intermediate stops of Extra Trains.
TRAVEL ON STEEL TIRES
 CONSERVE RUBBER—SAVE GASOLINE
CANADIAN NATIONAL

SPECIAL SAVINGS FOR THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY JULY 23rd, 24th, 25th

AT DOMINION YOU SAVE MONEY THIS WEEK AND EVERY WEEK

Fresh From the Gardens FRUITS and VEGETABLES

SUNKIST CALIFORNIA VALENCIA ORANGES 29c
 CALIFORNIA SEEDLINGS GRAPEFRUIT 5-19c
 LOCAL GROWN TOMATOES 17c
 FIRM, CRISP CELEERY LARGE STALKS 5c

OLD SALT SARDINES 3 3 1/2-oz. 25c
 HEINZ KETCHUP 2 5-oz. 15c
 SWEET MIXED PICKLES MRS. LUKE'S 27-oz. 23c
 THRIFTY SUPER SUDS 2-lb. 21c

FIRST GRADE **BRAESIDE BUTTER** 38c
 A BREAKFAST REFRESHER
GRAPEFRUIT JUICE 2 20-oz. 23c
 WHOLESOME DOMINION QUALITY
BREAD White, Brown or Cracked Wheat 2 24-oz. 15c
 NEW PACK
ASPARAGUS CUTTINGS 12-oz. Tin 14c
 SERVE INVIGORATING ICED
RICHMELLO COFFEE 39c
 CLARK'S
TOMATO JUICE 3 20-oz. 25c
 KELLOGG'S OR QUAKER
CORN FLAKES 2 1-lb. 15c
 MIRACLE WHIP
SALAD DRESSING 1/2-lb. 49c
 DEPENDABLE **JEWEL** SHORTENING 19c 73c
 DOMNOL **MOTOR OIL** ALL GRADES 6-Qt. 99c