

PURE FOOD STORE

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT — Spun size — Ready to Serve SHREDDIES	10 oz. pkgs. 2 for 23c
KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN	2 pkgs. 25c Keeps you Regular — Natural 10 oz. pkgs.
STANDARD QUALITY — Solve 4 PEAS	16 oz. tins 2 tins 21c
YORK BRAND — 19 oz. Tin CHILI CON CARNE — with Beans and Meat	15c
HEDLUND'S CHEESIT	8 oz. tin 18c Delicious for Toasted Cheese Sandwiches
AYLMER — 11 oz. Bottle GRAPE and APPLE NECTAR	14c
WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION	4 bars 25c
INTERLAK WHITE SERVIETTES	70 in pkg. 15c
DR. BALLARD'S CHAMPION — Dehydrated CAT FOOD	7 oz. pkg. 10c
Schnitzler's Meat Pack SAUSAGE	lb. 25c
Maple Leaf Pure Pork SAUSAGE	lb. 30c
A Limited Supply COOKED HAM	lb. 59c
Schnitzler's WEINERS	lb. 25c

Fresh Fruit and Vegetables at Market Prices

A. E. FARNELL

PHONE 75

FREE DELIVERY

BESURE YOU HAVE THE RIGHT NUMBER... CONSULT THE DIRECTORY



Clear telephone lines for ALL-OUT PRODUCTION

Your telephone is part of a vast telephoning system now carrying an abnormal wartime load. Don't let needless delays hold up messages on which production efficiency may depend.

OTHER 'WARTIME TELEPHONE TACTICS'

1. SPEAK distinctly, directly into the mouthpiece.
2. ANSWER promptly when the bell rings.
3. BE BRIEF. Clear your line for the next call.
4. USE OFF-PEAK hours for your Long Distance Calls.

These things may look trifling, but on a 5,000,000 daily telephone calls, they are very important.

GREGORY

THEATRE

Friday, September 18th

"SWING IT SOLDIER"

Francis Langford and Ken MacMurray
"AFFAIR OF JIMMY VALENTINE"
Dennis O'Keefe and Ruth Perry
Fox News

Saturday, September 19th

"HOLD BACK THE DAWN"

Cartoon Sport Serial
Charles Boyer and Lydia De Havilland

Matinee at 3 p.m.

Tuesday and Wednesday, September 29th and 30th

"FEMINE TOUCH"

Kenneth Macmillan, Don Ameche, Kay Francis
Canada Carries On "Voice of Action."
Pete Smith "Bar-O-Q"

THE DIM LANTERN

By Temple BAILEY

PENN PUBLISHING CO.
WNU SERVICE

Evans, therefore, with an outward effect of tranquillity, played the host. After supper, however, he



"I can't stand much excitement."

took the boys with him to the library. On the table lay a gray volume. He opened it and showed the Cruikshank illustrations. "I've been reading this. It's great stuff." "Oh, Pilgrim's Progress," said Sandy; "do you like it?" "Yes," Evans leaned above the book where it lay open under the light, and started to read to them.

That night Evans found out for the first time something about his mother. "You look tired, dear," he had said, when their guests were gone, and he and she had come into the great hall together.

"I am tired," she said down on an old horsehair sofa. "I can't stand much excitement. It makes me feel like an old lady."

"You'll never grow old. He felt a deep tenderness for her in this moment of confessed weakness. She had always been so strong. Had refused to lean. She had, in fact, taken from him his son's prerogative of protectiveness.

"You'd better see Hallam," Evans said. "I've seen him."

"What did he say?" "My heart—"

"He looked at her in alarm. 'Mother, why didn't you tell me?' 'What was the use? There's nothing to be worried about. Only he says I must not push myself.'

"I am worried. Let me look after the men in the morning early. That will give you an extra nap."

"Oh, I won't do it, Evans. You have your work."

"It won't hurt me. And I am going to boss you around a bit." He stooped and kissed her. "You are too precious to lose, Mum."

She clung to him. "What would I do without you, my dear?"

He helped her up the stairs. And as she climbed slowly, his arm about her, he thought of that dark moment by the bridge.

If those young voices had not come to him in the night, this loving soul might have been stricken and made desolate; left alone in her time of greatest need.

CHAPTER XIII

Once more the Washington papers had headlines that spoke of Dalafield Simms. He had married a stenographer in Frederick Towne's office. And it was Towne's niece that he had deserted at the altar.

And most remarkable of all, Edith Towne had been at the wedding. It was Eloise Harper who told the reporters.

"They were married at the old inn below Alexandria this morning," by the local Methodist clergyman. Miss Logan is a Methodist—fancy. And Edith was bridesmaid.

But Eloise did not know that Lucy had worn the wedding dress and veil that Edith had given her and looked lovely in them. And that after the ceremony, Dalafield had wrung Edith's hand and had said, "I shall never know how to thank you for what you have been to Lucy."

"Gee, but you're superlative," Baldy told her as they walked in the garden. "Am I?"

"Yes. And the way you carried it off." "I didn't carry it off. It carried itself."

"Are you sure it didn't hurt?" She smiled at him from beneath her big hat. "Not a bit."

The moment was ripe for romance. But Baldy almost feverishly kept the conversation away from serious things. They had talked seriously enough, God knew, the other night by Edith's fire. He had seen her lonely in the thought of her future.

"When Uncle Fred marries I won't stay here."

He had yearned to take her in his arms, to tell her that against his heart she should never again know loneliness. But he had not dared. What had he to offer? A boy's love. Against her gold.

So he talked of Jane. "She doesn't want her engagement announced until she gets back. I think she's right."

"I don't," Edith said lazily. "If I loved a man I'd want to shout it to the world."

They were sitting on a rustic bench under the blossoming plum tree. Edith's hands were clasped behind her head, and the winged sleeves of her gown fell back and showed her bare arms. Baldy wanted to unclasp those hands, crush them to his lips—but instead he stood up, looking over the river.

"Do you see the ducks out there? Wild ones at that. A sign of spring."

She rose and stood beside him. "And you can talk of ducks—on a day like this?"

"Yes," he did not look at her, "ducks are safe."

He heard her low laugh. "Silly boy."

He turned, his gray eyes filled with limpid light. "Perhaps I am. But I should be a fool if I told you how I love you. Worship you. You know it, of course. But nothing can come of it, even if I were presumptuous enough to think that you—"

She swept out her hands in an appealing gesture. "Say it. I want to hear."

She was adorable. But he drew back a little. "We've gone too far and too fast. It is my fault, of course, for being a romantic fool."

"I'm afraid we're a pair of romantic fools, Baldy."

He turned and put his hands on her shoulders. "Edith, I—mustn't."

"Why not?" "Not until I have something to offer you—"

"You have something to offer—"

"Oh, I know what you mean. But I won't. Somehow this affair of Jane's with your uncle has made me see—"

"See what?" "Oh, how the world would look at it. How he'd look at it."

"Uncle Frederick? He hasn't anything to do with it. I'm my own mistress."

"I know. But—Oh, I can't analyze it, Edith. I love you—no end. More than anything. But I won't ask you to marry me."

"Do you know how selfish you are?" "I know how wise I am."

She made an impatient gesture. "You're not thinking of me in the least. You are thinking of your pride."

He caught her hand in his. "I am thinking of my pride. Do you suppose it is easy for me to let Jane—take money from him? To feel that there is no man in our family who can pay the bills? I am proud. And I'm glad of it. Edith, I want you to be glad that I won't take—"

Her wise eyes studied him for a moment. "You blessed boy. You blessed poet," she sighed. "I am proud of you, but my heart aches—for myself."

He caught her almost roughly in his arms and in a moment released her. "I'm right, dearest?" "No, you're not right. If we married, we'd sail to Italy and have a villa by the sea. And you would paint masterpieces. Do you think my money counts beside your talent? Well, I don't."

"My dear, let me prove my talent first. As things are now, I couldn't pay our passage to the other side."

"You could. My money would be yours—your talent mine. A fair exchange."

The Georgetown Herald British War Victims' Fund

Forwarded to Toronto Evening Telegram	2850 01
Cash on hand, acknowledged	79 20
Anonymous sale of Flowers	25c
McNab St. Neighbourhood Club	5 00
Total	2934 46

C. C. F. CONTINUE TO ORGANIZE

The Pool Riding Association Council held a meeting at Mrs. L. A. Hamilton's home, Lorne Park, September 9th, which was well attended.

Mr. Hardy, the president, reported that he and the secretary on September 2nd formally presented the Executive Council of the C.C.F., Ontario section with the complete system of the Pool C.C.F. Riding Association, and were well received. Many expressions of interest were given, and the system will be fully looked into for Provincial use.

The Council now has the organization of the Riding Association well under control, and at the next meeting will lay plans for public work. It expects to carry on, in conjunction and co-operation with the Units and Provincial Councils. A continuous program of public meetings throughout the fall and winter.

CHURCH NEWS

"And Jesus, answering said unto them, have faith in God." Mark 11:22

St. George's Church
Rev. W. G. O. Thompson, Rector.
Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity
Holy Communion 8:00 a.m.
Sunday School 10 a.m.

Matins and Litany 11:00 a.m.
Evening 7:00 p.m.

St. Alban's Church, Glen Williams
Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity
Sunday School 2:00 p.m.
Evening 3:00 p.m.

St. John's Church, Newmarket
Rev. R. R. Cochrane, Rector.
Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity
2:00 p.m. Sunday School
3:00 p.m. Evening Prayer

St. Paul's Church, Norval
9:45 a.m. Sunday School
7:30 p.m. Evening Prayer, Preacher, Mr. Stephen's Church, Hornby
10:30 a.m. Sunday School
11:00 a.m. Morning Prayer

First Baptist Church
Minister, Rev. J. F. Ostrom, B.A. B.Th.
Wednesday—Prayer Service 8:00 o'clock
Sunday—September 27th
2:30 p.m. Sunday School, Rally Day
7:00 p.m. Evening Worship. Subject: "Memories of the Missing"
Mr. Ostrom will speak and sing "Welcome"

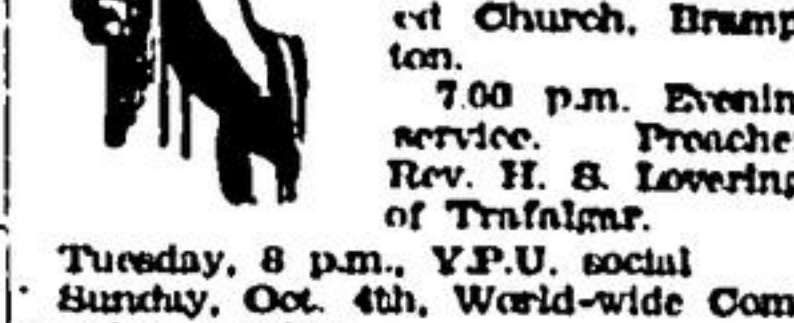
HOLY CROSS CHURCH
Rev. Fr. V. J. Morgan
Mass at 9:00 a.m. 2nd and 4th Sundays, 11:00 a.m. 1st, 3rd and 5th Sundays.

KNOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. Chas. C. Cochrane B.A. Minister
10:00 Sunday School
11:00 a.m. Public Worship
7:00 p.m. Public Worship

LIMEHOUSE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
10:00 a.m. Sunday School and Bible Class
3:00 p.m. Public Worship

The United Church
Rev. R. C. Todd, B.A. Minister
10:30 a.m. Sunday School
11:00 a.m. Sunday School and Congregation Rally at public worship. Preacher, Rev. E. A. Crozier, of Grace United Church, Brampton.
7:00 p.m. Evening service. Preacher, Rev. H. B. Lovering, of Trafalgar.

Tuesday, 8 p.m., V.P.U. social Sunday, Oct. 4th, World-wide Communion service.



HELP CANADA'S SEAWARD DEFENCE



BUY WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

BUY COARSE FOR THE PIPE

OLD CHUM CUT FINE FOR CIGARETTES

Mrs. J. J. Paul Buried in

The death occurred at her home in Georgetown on Tuesday, September 15th, of Catherine Mary Paul, widow of the late, J. J. Paul, M.D. The late Mrs. Paul was born in Toronto on July 7th, 1861, a daughter of John and Mary Keeler. She was one of four children, all of whom predeceased her.

In 1887 she married John J. Paul and moved to Scarborough, residing there until 1918 when the family moved to Sunderland. In 1928 she came to Georgetown where her late husband opened a medical practice, and which practice is now being carried on by her son.

Four sons survive: J. K. Paul of Calgary; R. T. Paul of Georgetown; R. J. Paul of Toronto, and G. B. Paul, also of Toronto.

Rev. W. G. O. Thompson, of St. George's Church of England, conducted funeral services at the home on Mill Street on Thursday afternoon last, with interment taking place in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto. The pallbearers were: Mrs. John Hincham, W. E. Capps, Harold Cleaver, Harry Goldham, R. W. Robb, and E. G. Thompson.

ASHGROVE

On Sunday morning, September 27, the church service will be in charge of the W.M.S. auxiliary Miss Dorothy Pearson, returned missionary from Central India, will be the guest speaker. The service will start at 11 a.m. instead of 11:30.

The Women's Institute held their regular September meeting at the home of Mrs. Robert Cunningham. Owing to illness Mrs. M. H. Meyer was unable to be present, but will speak at the October meeting. The roll call was answered by giving "The most useful thing in the kitchen." The motto: "High temperature are fatal to vitamins; if kept above boiling point they perish by the score" was prepared by Mrs. George Nurse and read by Miss Joy Ruddle. A paper, "Combination of Vegetables for Salads" was given by Mrs. Frank Ruddle. Mrs. John Belloddy gave two readings, and Miss Joy Ruddle favoured with a lovely solo. After the singing of "The King" Mrs. Wilfred Bird conducted an interesting concert. The lunch committee assisted the hostess in serving sandwiches and tea. Mrs. Horace Barrow thanked Mrs. Cunningham for opening her home for the occasion.

Mrs. Walter Brown and Mrs. John Belloddy attended the W.M.S. Rally at Wesley United Church last Tuesday.

Several from Ashgrove congregation attended the Bethel anniversary service on Sunday afternoon and evening. Herbie Wilson had the misfortune to receive a deep cut in his forehead when the pulley from the flag pole at the school struck him.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

WANTED
Folding prism preferably dark color. Apply: Herald Office.

FOR SALE
Cook Stove, (Clare Jewell) Burn coal or wood Porcelain Finish. Nearly new. Cash \$60.00 Apply—WM FREEDMAN Victoria Street, College View.

LOST
Sum of money in Georgetown at Norval. Reward for returning name to it. HERALD OFFICE

FOR RENT
Four rooms for rent on ground floor. Apply: MRS. GEORGE DAVIS, Albert St.

FOR RENT
Two or three comfortable rooms with kitchenette and individual bathroom, furnished or otherwise. Phone 254, or apply HERALD OFFICE

WANTED
Elderly lady, pensioner, desires board where there are other diabetics. Central location. Apply: BOX "K" HERALD.

FOR RENT
4 roomed apartment on Main Street, newly decorated. Possession at once. Apply: EMPIRE LUNCH, Phone 293.

FOR SALE
Excellent purebred Holstein bull, quiet, and in good shape; very effective, fine type, two years old. Apply: DR. PAUL BEER, R.R. 3, Georgetown.

FOR RENT
Six room, frame house, all conveniences, garage and garden, on Charles St. MRS. R. H. WRIGHT, Phone 271, Georgetown.

WANTED
Live and dressed poultry. Highest market prices. Apply: A. BARNETT & SON, Phone: Brampton 343 & 14, (reverse charges)

AUCTION SALE

A clearing auction sale will be held at the farm of Gordon Wanless, Lot 5, Caledon, No. 10 Highway, on Tuesday, September 29th, at one o'clock. A fine herd of Holsteins, mostly registered, horses, pigs, fowl, implements and furniture.

FRANK PETCO, Auctioneer.

NOTICE TO QUARANTINE AND FARMERS
Having again secured our license to handle explosives, we are now prepared to sell explosives in any quantity; also prepared to do blasting if necessary. A. HYDE, Georgetown, Phone 307.

SHARPENING AND REPAIRING
Lawn mowers sharpened and repaired. GARNETT BROS. HARDWARE STORE Phone 5411, Norval

Continued next week.