DIED

HAINEB-In Guelph General Hosstal, on Wednesday, November 11th, 547 Louise Emma Bidwell, dearly beoved wife of Roland Haines, aged 34 years.

#### YOUR EYES

The sublic are retting to know "Our new low price for glusses" to a real bargain for the high quality glasses supplied. Why pay more than our new

les price? Our eye examination bas always been thereagh as we have the finest equipment and over 22 year's experience.

The people whom we have urved are coming back to m because they realize our Eye Herrice to thereast.

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CONSULT

EVENIGHT HECCALINT the Bell Telephone Co. Male Street, Georgetown, the second Wednesday of each month, or you may consult O T. Walker at his office in Brampton. PEONE: Gurreleva et Briefin in

#### LO. D. E. BUY VICTEDLA FOR PUBLIC SCHOOL

The Countess of Strathmore Chapter I. O. D. E . enjoyed a most interesting talk on the International Red Oross, by Christmas. Mr. LeRoy Dale, on the occasion of

their regular monthly meeting held in the Legion Hall, Monday, November 16th. There was a good attendance to discuss the business at hand, Mrs K. 360 D. Barber, convenor of the War Bervices Committee, reported that Chapter had sent in 11 Ditty Bags to the Navy League, and in this same connection, Mrs. Bam Mackenzie, as the IODE representative, gave an

account of the meeting held in the Legjon Hall last Thursday night for the purpose of forming a Navy League here in Georgetown.

The Chatper delded to donate \$50.00 to the Public School for the purpose of a Victrola for the pupils. Purther the Baptist School stoom, 171disbursements were as follows: \$5.00 to day evening. Nevember 20th at 800 o the Poppy Pund; \$25,00 to Boldlers clock. A good musical programm Consorts Committee, \$5.00 to be used Everytody Welcome for gifts to British War guests in town

The pupils of the Onspier's "adopted" school in the Hallburton Dutrict will receive their annual box of Christmas gilts and preparations for th. cending of the parcel will get under way to the very near future. In responce to a request by the Lorne ficots flund, the mombers will sponsor a bund concert some time during the winter

months the local Chapter may keep half, and over today. the balance is sent into headquarters

At the termination of business sandwiches and postum were served. the hostesses for the evening being Mrs W. C Biehn

### A WORD TO THE WISE...

Christmas Merchandise is now being put on Display— MAKE YOUR SELECTION EARLY AND AVOID FUTURE DISAPPOINTMENT

As the majority of Stock cannot be Replaced

Once more we offer a Grand Selection of Gifts to Please Everyone

MAY WE BRING TO YOUR NOTICE OUR BOOK DEPARTMENT

Latest Novels and Reprints for Adults

TOY BOOKS and STORY BOOKS for BOYS AND GIRLS

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Georgetown

#### Citizens of Georgetown YOUR PRESENCE IS REQUESTED at the Public Library MONDAY, NOV. 23rd, 8.00 P.M.

This meeting has been called to organize A NAVY LEAGUE BRANCH IN GEORGETOWN

If you feel that the boys of the NAVY deserve your support, you will be present All are Invited. Ladies Especially Welcome

Navy League Organizing Committee.

## Mr. Merchant!

Let Pictures Tell Your Advertising Story

Our new Christmas cut book has just arrived, jam-packed with interesting Headings and Illustrations to brighten up your Christmas Ads.

----And it's yours for the asking----Just one of the many helpful Free Features that the Herald places at the disposal of its Advertisers.

Herald Ads Always Get Results

#### LOCAL NEWS

-Just 36 more shopping days till

-Let's meet at the dance in the Arena, Saturday night: Music by the "Modern Aires" Orchestra. Admission.

-Attention Ladies of the Loin. Books WA! A Bortal eventue will b. held, Monday evening. Novem er 2010 at the home of Mrs. Bert Tuck

Council of Women will be held on Pitday, November 20th at 3.00 p.m. at the bong of Mrs. Ralph Ross. -A medal contest in election, spin-

world by the WCTU, will be held it -Mr. A E Crippe and Mr J cales

from this district who wint on a .au week's hunting trip to Port Loring Mr June" Cripps and Mr linon each got a deer Another member of the party fr m Orangeville barged a large black bear

-A box of 25 brautiful Christmas cards of exceptional quality with your The receipts from the sale of tickets name and a vene of your own that.e. for the Retail Parriers Association printed thereon, may be ordered a IODE. Draw were gratifying, \$272.00 the Georgetown Herald for as low as hasing been realized. Of this amount \$2.25 per box Come in and look them quickly

lemployees of the coating datison, Provincial Paper, Ld. tend oceneas every Mrs J Kelly, Miss M Chave, and other month this month beixes of clocolutes were sent for Christman to men cultisted man oversals

-Plans are under way for the organtration of a committee at is: George . Importance. But now I feel," she fin Church of England which will see that all the boys of the Church who are in uniform will be remembered in is me-

-"C" Company Lorne Scots and the Lorne Hoots Band took part in the Armistice Day bervice in Milton last Bunday After the parade to the Cenotaph and the placing of wreatles, a Remembrance service was held in Grace Anglican Church A unit of the CATS from Toronto, together with the Milton CATS, Milton Lexion and Milton Red Cross all tock part in the ceremony

this meeting last Weenesday afternoon in the Primary Room of the Bunday School There was a good attendance and reneral bedriess was transacted It was decree that they would hold their regular Caristmas treat for Little Helpers on December 16th, Mrs B Deuburst will be convenor in charge

by ordering your personalized Carist- It will be quite un undertaking. Since mas cards at the Herald Office NOW We have a wide range of beautiful cards. Why not drop in and make your selection the next time you're down

fellowship meeting was held last Sun- our retreat." day evening after the regular service of the United Church. Rev. J. F. Davidson of Upper Canada College, Toronto, spoke on "Christianity has no brief for the past," and Alice Carscallen, daughter of Principal Carscallen of Whity Ladies' College, chose "Christianity has a brief for the future of and Stuart. The whole world is before common man, as the subject of her you. Am I not right, Stuart? You address. Rev. J. M. Freeman, Toronto, would not be satisfied to spend all General Secretary of the Fellowship your life here?" for a Christian Social Order, gave un He hesitated, but only for a frac-

-Due to inclement weather, couplet with short notice, the meeting held last Thursday night in the Le on Hall eyes flushed. "Was that necessary?" for the purpose of organizing a Navy League in Ocorgetown, was poorly att-

Those present however, expressed enthusiasm for the formation of such an organization, as outlined by Mr. J. R. Davison, Pield Secretary of the Ontario Division of the Navy League of Canada. Mr E. V. MacCormack was appointed chairman of a committee who will arrange another meeting, on Monday, November 23rd, in the Public Library when a larger attendance is hoped for, so that active plans for the organization can get under way.

#### **ASHGROVE**

About seventy-five adults and children sat down to the Congressitional Supper on Monday evening in the basement of the church. The paster, Rev. J. O. Totton was chairman for the program which followed the supper. A toast to the King was proposed by Rev. O. Totton. All sang God Bave the King. Mr. T. J. Brownridge propored a toast to the church and Rev. J. O Tottan responded. The guest speaker for the evening was Rev. F. J. Dunlop, of Norval United Church. The theme of his address was "Serving to save Others." Other numbers on the programme consisted of a double duet by Misses Joy Ruddell, Lobel Wrigglesworth, Marian Dick and Betty Ruddell, Humourous readings by Mrs John Bellbody and a guitar solo by Mrs. Clayton Wilson. Singing of the doxology brought the delightful evening to a close. Mrs. Milton Bird was hostess to the W.I. for the November meeting. The table at one side. And, at the foot of theme of the meeting was "Peace" The the bed, was a man's heavy pigskin motto "The Intelligence of People is bag, as yet unopened. the security of the Nation," was read by Mrs. Prancis Thompson. The name with a vicious jerk. It was heavy. She of a historical place in Canada was the Roll Call. A splendid paper "Canadians All" was given by Mrs. C. B Dick. ting room to the corridor. She put Mrs. R. Cunningham gave a humorous the bag down with a thump on the reading. Miss Elsie Bird and Miss Joy floor outside the door, pulled the sit-Ruddell attended the W.I. Convention ting room door shut with a bang and in Kitchener last month. Report of shot the bolt. rus convention was given by Miss Eisle Bird, and Mrs. Hector Bird.

Cost and contents of boxes shipped to the boss overseas was reported by Mrs. R. Cunningham. Mrs W. Browneas in serving lumbs. "

#### Honeymoon Mountain

(Continued from Page 7)

Deborah had run away, fute an outer office, anywhere to escale from Stran Graham, of coarse, so load-rolred an thick-lipped and bold. But Stuart had followed her. Stuart was a bully He was still talking to ber, pushing him welf directly between her and the disorbetween Ler and freedom, where this quiet young man with the steady gras eres had risen from a chair and face! blm. He stooped his load talking and began to mutter, flut liran hadn't -The regular meeting of the Local mored, except that his arm came straight up, and his fist hit Stuart under the chin with a territi crash and Finant had crompled to the floor

Intestali, my darling, what in the mattery" tiratefundler sald sudderly "You are quite male"

"Nothing Grandmother," Industate answered and managed a softe "It's rather a long trip up from Kin

Function when som're not an ustometo motorleg." the man wild. "And It's very had in the Sacramento valley in

"I sin sure it must have been try log," tiranstneether said still looking at her tenderly. There was somethin. new and solicitous to her expression Now that our greatest problem is solved outels we can make a real change in

Oh, so many things, dear' tiratel - In addition to the eigerettes the mother learned forward. We must fur bish outselves up, for one thing. We are becoming quite careless as to our ways of living five level feeling guil ty about it for a long time, but I've been so worried about Industate that Lothing else we med of any particular telest brinkly, "that we must have two or three extra mirrants at once, have the grounds put in order, have the electric plant repaired . . ." But . Industals mild faintly, and

> trapport But what, my darbing? Would you not like to new the house filled with young company, with music, with life? To have a host of pretty new clothes? "We don't know anyone to fill the beitine with," Incherate protested miner

"Stuart deas," Grandmotley said with confidence. "He told me only w -St George's W.A. held their mon- few moments ago that he had a great many friends to San Francisco"

"Gratelmother . . . She smiled "Now, Ischorah, of course we should not usk anyone for some time, my dear. You and Stuart must have a month of two of your jown, first But during that time the house and grounds can be taken cure -Be an "early bird" this Chri unas, of they have been neglected so long your grandfather wished that we should spend a year here after your martage, I think we must try und make it a happy year, and in it prepare you as best we can to mingle in -A very interesting and sumulating society when we emerge at last from

> "I never want to go wans from here," Delerah cried, "never, never!" "Why, Deborah!" Grandmother said in surprise. "Stuart, the dear child is quite overwrought. Of course you will go away from here, my dear, you

inspiring lecture "Prepare now for after tion of a second. Then, "I'm not at ull were to be here," he said.

Deborah jumped from her chair, Her she asked him bitterly. Grandmother stood up too, a slight small figure in her gray. "What do

you mean? she asked in a still cold "Oh!" Deborah began, and stopped. "Nothing," she said slowly. "I am

overwrought, Grandmother. I think I will go and rest for a little." "Of course, denr," she answered, relleved, "Of course, I understand, Go

In the allver rooms in the south wing." "The silver rooms?" Deborah repeated. Involuntarily her startled eyes fell to the man's and gray and violet

clung together. Deborah's cheeks began to burn. She looked away. "No objections, my dear. The sil

ver rooms were always intended for you, but you preferred to be near me rather than in the south wing alone. Go along, my darling, and perhaps after a little I will follow your example. The excitement and the happiness have quite tired me out."

Deborah went across the room and through the door. She wanted to stamp and kick and scream. This must be how a rabbit felt when it was caught in a snare. She went on, up the long curving statecase, down the corridor into the south wing, through the second door on the right. Inside was a sitting room, with walls panelled in silver, with rugs and chairs and curtains done in deep violet. There was a huge four-poster bed against the inper wall, with a beautiful violet- and tarnished-silver spread upon it, and a low silver bowl of violets on a little

She went across to it and lifted it went through the bedroom and the alt-

#### CHAPTER III

There were high spiked iron gates Horace Brownridge assisted the thost- Bryn leaned his shoulders exclusi them, took his eliver case out thought fully and lit a cigarette.

There is a memoral in every day among the mountains when afternoon is definitely over and evening has come Her dusky allent presence is as real as the moon and stars will be uten night falls later on. It is made

known to the watcher by a change in the quality of the smallght, as if a allvery vell had fallen suddenly across Brys recalled that is the tan ten miles of narrow, almost impassable rued, they had passed but one other

the buy and the dog he could hear in the distance; the only peighbora. He turned and malted slowly up the

incling a small tumble-down shack

un a pairt of rocky, natempt moun-

tainside; there, presumably, belonged

tark path toward the boune The Urds outside Hryn's window sakened him very early; the morning air was still night-old and fresh when he passed, stretched, put his hunds twilled his bead and listened for a members or two to the long involved sculdings and chatterings of a bird family. Bryp three back his quite

and sprang out of bed. A few minutes later, to his white stifrt and gray knickerbockers be closed his door notselessly and tiptord down the hall past the door which must be Debutatia, since it was the only closed one along the corridor Gary, who was obviously in Industria confidence, had been most reluctant even to give lings a rising in this wing but it couldn't be below, since Mrs. Larned berself was to the north

firm ategerd out over the puff of dew-laden grass at the first of the stern, to the wide red uperen stones of the path fir thrust his hands in his suckets and sauntered along the side of the south wing and around the end He was facing the mountain now; there was still a little broken wreath of mist around the top. Between him and the forest, at the back of the stretch of purk land, he could see the serruted rows of the orchard trees, and a clear flat space beside it which appeared to be a garden. He followed the narrow besten path, hedged with drouping wet grass, across to the corner of the orchard. He came to a stop beneath a cherry tree whose topmost boughs were still laden down with heavy fruit. Bryn regarded it. He put a foot on a low branch and swung himself up into the tree as far an the beaster branches would take

The cherry tree, being on the aide of the hill, was a santage point. Below him the house, amothered in its ley, lay without a sign of habitation. Beyand it the brook was marked out by the double line of weeping willows which had been planted on its banks. but no glint of water came through the green to prove its existence.

Exercity ahead lay a gentle aloge of meadow; and as Bryn's eyes fell men it he caught quite distinctly a fluxb of blue across the green.

lie blinked, started at it, stretched himself incantiously to make sure of what he saw. It had most certainly tern a gown He climbed down has tily from the tree and started off ucross the garden.

He came at last into the natural clearing which had once been the bottom of the streum; It was dotted over with clumps of small bushes, covered with a carpet of green relvet. He stopped and surveyed it for a moment before his eyes caught again that blue linh . . ab, there she was,

Deborah was kneeling on the side of a little knoll, with a round bine bowl beside her. For a moment she did not see him approaching, so intent was she on her task. Hhe was picking wild strawberries, leaning forward to separate them from their stems, dropping them one by one into the bowl. She was dressed in a shortsleeved blue dress, perhaps a little faded, but still extremely becoming. She looked up, startled, her eyes

wide and dark. "Good-morning," Bryn offered cheerfully. "Did something happen to your clock, or do you usually get up at half-past five?"

along, then . . . and your things are She dropped a berry into the bowl, She lifted her stained little finger-tips and looked at them. "I usually get

up," she replied. Bryn dropped down comfortably on the grass a yard away.

She gathered her skirts together around her knees, rose, and moved farther away. "I don't think there are any berries left where you are," she

remarked "But you ought to look be-

fore you get down on the ground." "I did took," Bryn replied, "You may not have seen me, Deborah, but looked. My eye is very quick. I pride myself on it. To see one of nature's jewels shining among the dank and ugly grasses is one of the things I'm

Across the knoll she regarded him stendily. "It sounds very poetic," she

and at last. "Deborah," Bryn began.

The color flashed back into her cheeks. "Must you call me that?" she demanded. "I didn't ask you to call me that. You haven't any right." "I was about to discuss that very question myself," Bryn replied: "I was shout to ask you if we couldn't come

to some sort of compromise." "Compromise?" "We got on very well on the trip up here. You didn't seem to mistrust me. But after we got here-yesterday at lunch, and last night at dinner, and

in the drawing room later-you must admit it was difficult." She lifted her chin. "You were so -familiar," she said proudly.

"Familiar?" he repeated. "I don't think it was necessary. You ... you talked as if . . . you looked at me . . . you . . . and you put your arm around Grandmother when you said good-night ! saw you." "I .couldn't belt ... [L" .. Bree. ....

Mourafully. "She's a very thee grandmother, after all, isn't she? And I sever saw one like her before. If you can imagine it. Deborah, I never had

a greadmother of my own." "I didn't like it. I won't have it. It's had enough to . . . to deceive her at all but I have to do that for her own good. I have to do what I've done. If I'd come back not married and told her about . . him.

then we'd have had to tell her every thing. How poor we are, and how dee perste. And she would worry so much about me it would kill ber. There wouldn't be anything abeed This way. there's at least the money, and by the end of the year . . . but I won't take advantage of her. I can't bear to have you making so much of ter when you don't meen it, when you're not bonest " "Ibon't you betieve in love at first

sight. Deborab?" Whe sprang up and faced him "That's what Gary anid you'd start talking shout next," whe accused "I think you might have better taste, if both ing else!"

"I suppose he compared me to a level. I suppose be couldn't understand that a young man could enter into a business agreement with a young fady un perfectly clear and atraightfurward grounds, emotion having no part there-

the raised her eyes. "Just a minute" ago you started talking about .

ove at first alght!" "My child, I was spraking of your grandmother. I intended to explain that my feeling for her wan in apite of your amomption to the contrary. hinred I was about to mention her grolleness, and her delicacy, and a few other qualities which would win the heart of a stone Image, and to explain to you that any feeling of ten derness which I displayed toward her

was quite sincere." Hier was gazing into his face. A slow wate of color, quite unlike the angry flush of a short time ago, began to spread up from her throat over her

face. She dropped her eyes. "As for you," Bryn went on reimly, "it would be most presumptuous for me to have any feeling for you whatever. You are, in a sense, my employer. I recognise that. I have no idea of presuming on that relationship. Nothing could be further from my mind However-it might be easier for both of us, under the circum stances, if we came to a definite agree ment as to my duties and my attiinde. Obviously we cannot go on as we began yesterday, or all our plans and sacrifices so far are wasted."

She had turned away and was surveying the centern horizon. Now she faced him. "Did you make sacrifices to do this for me?" she demanded

"Nothing of any particular importance," he replied calmly. "Nothing that will not be far outweighed by the benefits I will receive from IL However, a year is a year."

She considered. "I'm afraid I was

very thoughtless." She began to amile. "I suppose there's even unother girl somewhere out in the world," she said with a breath of relief. "I am a stupid creature. I might have guessed. It's hecause we're so self-centered here. To put it perfectly plainty, you have been exerting yourself to the utmost to live up to your bargain, and I've been



Household," Remarked Bryn.

ridiculous about it. Haven't if i'm sorry. It's going to be . ." she bent hastily and lifted her bowl. "I think I have enough," she went on.

Bryn took the bowl. They walked along lelaurely toward the house. The sun had suddenly thrown off his vells of cloud and emerged in glory.

Entering the kitchen together, they found Gary there. "This is certainly an early-rising household," remarked Hryn. "'Up with the birds,' must be its

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