

The Georgetown Herald

FIFTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION

Georgetown, Wednesday Evening, December 11th, 1918

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The Georgetown Herald

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One year, \$1.50; or \$1.25 if paid in advance; six months, 80 cents; in advance, 75 cents.

GOING EAST
Mail, 9:48 a.m.
Passenger, 11:00 a.m.
Passenger, 8:45 p.m.
Mail, 8:30 p.m.
Passenger, 8:30 p.m.

GOING WEST
Mail, 7:57 a.m.
Mail, 10:05 a.m.
Passenger, 2:01 p.m.
Passenger, 5:35 p.m.
Mail, 7:57 p.m.

GOING SOUTH
Mail, 7:57 a.m.
Mail, 5:30 p.m.

Georgetown Creamery
Highest Price Paid for Your Cream!

SUNDAY TIME TABLE
Going East, 10:21 12:30 8:45 8:10
Going West, 10:40

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH
Rev. Wm. Burt, L. Th., Rector
Sunday service as follows:—
Morning, 10 a.m.
Evening, 7 p.m.
Sunday School—9:45 a.m. in basement.
Holy Communion 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month at 11 a.m.

LEGAL
S. HILTON, WALLBRIDGE & DALE.
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
Toronto and Georgetown.
Office: Kennedy Block
Le Roy Dale, in charge of Georgetown Office.

MEDICAL
DR. JOSEPH McANDREW
Physician and Surgeon
Medical Officer of Health, District Surgeon
Office Hours—2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m.
Phone 55
Office and Residence, Main Street, South, Opposite Presbyterian Church.

OPTICAL
L. L. PLANT, D. O. Opt., D.
Eye Specialist
Office next to Public Library, Saturday Evenings 8 to 10 p.m., and by appointment.

DENTAL
FRANK R. WATSON, D.D.S., M.D.S.
Dentist
Hours 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., except Thursday afternoon.
Residence in all its branches.
Over Bell Telephone Office

F. L. HEATH, L.D.S., D.D.S.
Dentist
154 Main Block, one door north of Carriage Factory. Hours 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

CHIROPRACTIC
W. J. McNEIL, D.C., Ph.D., Ph.O.
Walter Child, "The Palmer," the original "The obdurate" of the original, abnormal development.
The pupils of the original, free will hold an extra on Saturdays, 2 to 4 p.m. in the 800
16, 5th line west of
at 9 o'clock. Adm.
Proceeds will be used
purpose. A. J. PETCH
Solicitor for Halton and
Georgetown Post Office. Sales
conducted satisfactorily and at reasonable rates. Orders left at the Georgetown Herald Office will receive prompt attention.

JACKSON AND LEE
Civil Engineers and Surveyors
Temple Bldg., Brantford
Messrs. A. H. Jackson, R. M. Lee
Mechanical Engineers, etc. O.L.D., D.L.S.
H. O. Wynne—Roberts Water works Engineer.
W. C. Tully—Registered Architect

MILTON & PRENTISS
NUMBERS AND MACHINERY BROKERS
Motors Electric Repairs

ROY BLDG., TORONTO
J. J. TRACY
Clerk Township of Esquewaugh.
Clerk 3rd Division Court.
The leading Fire and Life Insurance Co's representatives.
Licenses of Marriage License.
Office—Mill Street West
Office Hours—Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

W. Edmund Capps
Teacher in Singing
at Mrs. M. Cooper's residence, Main St. south, Georgetown, on Thursdays.
Residence—Queen St., E., Brantford, Phone 505, P.O. Box 158

BUTTER PAPER!
AT THE HERALD.

To the Motorists!

As the Motoring Season is approaching a close I beg to call your attention to my facilities for caring for your Storage Battery for the winter. Our Price is 50 Cents per month for winter storage. We would also solicit your overhauling and can guarantee you satisfaction.

Oxy-acetylene Welding, Electrical Work and Storage Battery Work a Specialty.

SPEIGHT'S GARAGE

Guelph St. Georgetown

GEORGETOWN CREAMERY

Highest Price Paid for Your Cream!

FOWL WANTED!

Live and Dressed Fowl of all kinds wanted. We pay the Best Prices.

Georgetown Creamery Co.
M. Saxe, Manager

Max Eisen

Junk and Metal Dealer.
Highest prices paid for all kinds of junk.
Phone 167.
GEORGETOWN

\$1.00 Paid Now

will hold this Columbia Grafonola for you for Christmas. It's a \$45.00 model—and you can choose from fumed oak or mahogany finishes. You can pay for it on very easy terms—weekly or monthly. The main thing is to pay a deposit on one now and be sure of having it for Christmas.

L. V. Hourigan, Dealer, Georgetown

Get your Counter Check Books at the "Herald."

Stamped O.K.
That's the way all jobs we do in the line of
SHOE REPAIRING
are marked before we allow them to be returned to our patrons. We are looking for the stamp of your approval, so give our work a trial.
Prompt courteous service and fair prices assured.
PHONE 147
GEORGETOWN

W. WHARRAD,

PROTECT THE FEET

against damp, frost, wet and cold. Wear a pair of our PURE GUM RUBBERS
and be free from colds.
Leather no matter how good is subjected to a large quantity of salt water which it is impossible to wash out. These rubber-soled shoes will keep your feet absolutely dry.
We carry all styles of men's, women's and children's rubbers. They are available when they have great wearing qualities.

Rumford THE SHOE MAN

"The Home of Better Shoes."

Farmer's Account Book

This book is as complete as we can make it. There is a place in it for everything you plant, raise, buy, sell, have on hand; with a summary of the year's business.
It puts your farm on a business basis.
It is free to Farmers. Call or write for a copy.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.
Georgetown Branch, C. W. GRANDY, Manager.
ACTON BRANCH, L. B. SHOREY, Manager.

A New Toyland!

I have opened a new Toyland in Georgetown and have EVERYTHING IN TOYS
Dolls, Games, Mechanical Toys, Etc. Everything to make the children happy on Christmas. My Stock is Large and Prices are right.

BRUNSWICK PHONOGRAPHS

Cannot be excelled in this section. Buy one for your wife for Xmas. We can give you it on easy terms.
Keep your eye on this space each week for it will pay you.

FRANK KING

(Next door to Livingstone's Bakery)
MAIN ST. GEORGETOWN

Get your Butter Paper at the "Herald"

PURE FOOD STORE

for Fresh New Fruits & Choice Groceries
We invite you to visit our Grocery Department, which is overflowing with the Season's Choice Fruits and Groceries.
Here we mention only a few of the Christmas lines you will find awaiting you in this Department.

Xmas Fruits
Raisins
Currants
Peas
Dates
Figs
Prunes
Xmas Groceries
Walnuts
Almonds
Mince Meat
Pickles
Preserves
Jams
Catsups

Bananas, Oranges, Grape-fruit, Candy, Nuts and many other lines of good things for the Xmas Season.
Our New Stock of Christmas China is now ready for inspection. Come Early and make your selection.
Canada Food Board License No. 8-1978

A. M. Grandy

PHONE 75
Quick Delivery Prompt Service

The Gallant Lads of Canada

The gallant lads of Canada, Who bravely went to war, Have writ her name on history's page And spread her fame afar.
For ages past the world has known The wisdom of our land, But now she knows Canadian men And that for fight they stand.
From farm and village forth they came, From city street and town, To fight for Freedom's call.
'Twas said that peace had made us weak, We'd sold our souls for gold, To the base he makes this reply, And make it proud and bold.
At Ypres and famed St. Julien, At St. Eloi, at Loos, At Vimy Ridge, at River, At Vimy Ridge, at Hooge, The gallant sons of Canada, These men the British Hilt— His page for many an age Shall praise our valiant won.

At Catalpa Villa

By CHARISMA MACEIN

Catalpa Villa was the habitation of the poor of shabby suburbs, a house on the dusty street. A line of dwarf poplars edged the sidewalk where children played all day long, and the wind whirled among the leaves as a slight breeze wandered down the neglected street.

In the front window of Catalpa Villa was a black and gold sign. "Furnished Rooms to Rent," it read. Felix Dare alighted from a car at the corner and walked slowly down the street, studying the little painted signs over the doors. These signs were misleading enough.

For instance, Greenlawn was quite quiet of grass in its grubby front yard, Hope Cottage bore a quite hospitable aspect and Rose Arbor bowed its head beneath the weight of a worn-out rambling rose bush which had long since ceased to bloom.

The name Catalpa Villa, named for its little strip of ragged lawn, Felix paused in front of Catalpa Villa. He looked at the sign and studied a little notebook. Then, remaining his hand on the door, he stepped back and looked at the sign again. "That's my name," she replied suspiciously.

Felix smiled. "I met your son, Daniel Beale, when I was in Chicago, and he recommended his mother's home as an excellent boarding place. I was hoping you had a room for me." He did not add that Dan Beale was drinking himself to death in the big city, and that Felix's coming to board in this shabby suburb was prompted by a vague feeling of pity for Dan's mother.

"That's another matter," commented Mrs. Beale briefly. "It's the sensible thing I ever knew Dan Beale to do in all his worthless life—but it's like his father—keen at hunting up work for me! I've got a light step on my window, never carpet last winter, but bed you ever slept on. Want to see my place?" Felix followed his prospective landlady up the narrow stairs. When they reached the top, some one opened a lower door and a sweet voice floated up.

"Mrs. Beale, you are wanted at the table." Felix followed her to the table. "I'm coming. Just you wait, Mr. Dare, and I'll send the girl to show you the room. It's thirty-five a week without board; if you eat here it will cost you eight altogether. Annabelle! Mrs. Beale ran down the stairs with a look of surprise and didn't look a bit like a maid servant; she was a lady from the smooth soles of her crocodile hair to the bristles of her next little black slipper. She wore a print gown of blue and a spotless white apron.

"You wished to look at a room?" she asked haughtily. "I beg your pardon—yes!" cried Felix, putting a hand before his dazed eyes.

Annabelle led the way into a dingy front bedroom that gave every evidence of being occupied, perhaps, between the fittings of boarders, by Mrs. Beale herself. The room was cluttered with a mass of sundry unfilled-up feminine garments graced the chairs, and on the bureau was a grizzled false "front," whose rightful place was undoubtedly atop of Mrs. Beale's head.

"This is the room," said the girl indignantly. "But it is occupied," hesitated Felix.

"Mrs. Beale has been sleeping here, but it can be prepared for you within an hour," replied Annabelle. "I'll be ready," began Felix, and then he thought of his promise to Dan Beale—Dan had been a newspaper reporter, and Felix had liked the brilliant, disolute youth if in any way he could help Dan by stopping with Dan's mother he would have a try at it.

"Mrs. Beale will bring my things up now," he said to Annabelle, who was rather

Silver Crisis in India

When Felix came into the room with his bag and violin case the girl uttered a little startled cry. "You don't?" she asked quickly. He smiled and nodded. "I am in the orchestra of the Excelsior theater."
"Not—not the new leader, Felix Dare?" she breathed eagerly. "Yes," he answered in a surprised tone.
"But—what are you doing here at Catalpa Villa? Who would be in such a shabby place, unless it was absolutely necessary, and I cannot be that if you, I have heard about you, and when I read that you were going to give lessons to a privileged few I—I—"
"Thank you," he said gratefully. "The money is necessary. I have been from Ypres to Ypres—I had a sum of money to pay expenses—I was forced to come into it to pay for my illness. I came to this boarding place—then I got behind with my board and she—Mrs. Beale—asked my violin, and I am working out what I owe her. It is a pious duty to pay my debts and trying to pay current expenses."
"You poor child," said Felix simply. "You have stopped the lesson?" he asked.

"Long ago."
"Who was your teacher?"
"Joseph Beale?" Then you must possess unusual talent or he would not have bothered! I am sorry, Mrs. Annabelle.

"Thank you," she said gratefully. "and now if you will excuse me, Mr. Dare, I will return to my duties and prepare your room. My work has always been below stairs, in the kitchen, but the chambermaid left this morning and we are short of help and I must hasten—we have supper at 8."

As Felix left the room Mrs. Beale poked her head through the balusters. "You, Annabelle!" she called. "Have that room ready in half an hour, but the chambermaid left this morning and we are short of help and I must hasten—we have supper at 8."

Mrs. Beale greedily counted the money and when the transaction was concluded, she asked, "My stepson didn't send me any money by you, did he?"
Felix smiled. He could not tell her that Dan Beale owed him \$200. "So Dan is not your own son?" she all but asked.

"I should hope not," she cried devoutly. "I was a childless widow when I married Dan's father, and that boy has been the plague of my life. Make yourself free of the parlor, Mr. Dare." Felix threw himself in a chair in the stuffy little room in which each separate article was numbered and with the other. If Mrs. Beale was not the own mother of the unfortunate Dan, Felix did not feel any responsibility concerning her money. Mrs. Beale appeared to be fully able to take care of herself.

"One week will do me," sighed Felix as he took a newspaper and began to read. But a face came between him and the printed page—the wistful face of Annabelle.

"Then an odor of frying fish inundated itself through the house and the advent of mundry tired and shabby looking men and women, who found a home here after a hard day's work in store or factory, told him that Annabelle had left his room ready for his occupancy and that she was at her post of duty downstairs.

Four weeks passed and found Felix Dare still an occupant of Mrs. Beale's room. "Write Annabelle," he murmured that at that sordid atmosphere, she was glad that he remained. Wonderful music came from his room. Every string was worked up to Annabelle's attic room, and after awhile she learned to translate their meaning. He was playing to her!

Felix Dare's working covered a period of many weeks, but he did not give one day after Annabelle had paid off her debt and moved away. Then he went to see her in her new boarding place far from Catalpa Villa; and in the stiff parlor of this new temporary home he told her the most wonderful story in the world.

The following Sunday evening they went for a trolley ride, and Felix stopped the car at a shabby street and led Annabelle past Catalpa Villa. The moon was shining on the lonely catkins tree, on the hopelessness of Hope Cottage and the brownness of Greenlawn.

"Catalpa Villa is a beautiful spot," said Felix seriously. "It will always be beautiful in my sight, dear—guess why?"
"Because we met there—and because Love transforms all that is ugly and sordid," whispered Annabelle.

Only Thing She Didn't Know.
The father of a little Washington girl recently bought a horse and carriage. Yes, they still sell.

The little girl was anxious to drive the outfit, and was not backward in availing her desire.
"Why," said her father, "what do you know about driving a horse?"
"I learned down at grandpa's last summer," answered the child. "I know everything about how to drive, all except when to get and how."
"How?"
"Daughter's home from boarding school. I pick out a piece of war news full of geography and history and get mother to read it aloud."

Silver Crisis in India

W HILE the prices of all commodities have advanced enormously since the beginning of the war, the increase in the value of silver probably constituted the most serious problem, from this cause, that the British Government had to face, and we cannot read the story of how a great crisis was averted in India, in the United States—Government coming to the rescue with an advance of \$200,000,000 in silver bullion without setting a better sense of the variety and complexity of the matters that the British Government has had to cope with. For the lack of it was the only one of the Indian Empire that might have been saved; German propaganda might have brought about a general strike in the Indian Empire, and the whole empire of events in the past year, especially in the East, altered for the worse.

The silver is the great medium of exchange in India. The people about this street in gold, and it is in possession of the British Government to use for them of with bank notes instead of an million spread over various parts of India, to admit bankruptcy and to confess that Germany was winning the war. It was necessary, therefore, that the Indian troops of whom it is said by Richard Barry in the New York Times, that there are a million spread over various parts of the world, should continue to be paid in silver. It was just as necessary that the hundreds of thousands, even the millions, of Indian natives who have been engaged on war work or producing various necessary raw materials for the Government should be paid in silver. Otherwise they would go on strike, production would stop and rioting begin. It was absolutely necessary that in the Indian Empire there should be no shortage of silver.

What made the problem almost desperate was that the maximum demand for silver in India and indeed in the rest of the world, coincided with the minimum of supply. In 1913 the world produced 22,000,000 ounces, which kept it going comfortably. In 1916 the production was reduced one-third, for the great silver mines in Mexico and Russia were almost idle because of revolution, disorder and war, and in other silver-producing countries by the increased demands of mines. In these circumstances the price of silver advanced from about 50c an ounce to a dollar an ounce. The British Government's eager buying of all the silver that the Government at \$1 an ounce, particularly China and Japan, kept the price still advancing, and as a dollar an ounce the British Government was not able to get all the silver it required for India.

The arrangement by which Uncle Sam came to the rescue showed a fine sense of the consolidation of British and American interests. The American Government realized that trouble for John Bull in India was equally trouble for Uncle Sam. There was a common interest in the purchase of silver as a common bond. The negotiations which led to the United States lending the British Government \$100,000,000 in silver coin were concluded if they were not initiated by Lord Reading.

where he gives great credit for the first step taken by the United States Government was to fix the price of silver at \$1.01 1/2 an ounce and to forbid its export except with the permission of the Federal Reserve Board, a department of the Government.

In the vaults of the Treasury at Washington were lying 100,000,000 silver dollars which were handed over to the British Government for shipment to India, and to make transactions more dramatic they were melted into bullion. That settled the Indian crisis, at least for the time being, although silver is scarce and dear today, and like gold, its international circulation is forbidden except by Government permission.

Production has increased somewhat, and now there is a shortage compared with normal times of only about 20 per cent. The many manufacturers who make use of silver in various arts are naturally seriously crippled by the shortage and by the consequent increase in price. The important thing is that the credit of the British Government in the East remains firm, and that the Hun was never able to load his gun with what Lloyd George once called a silver bullet.

ADMIRAL KEYES.
Brilliant Young Admiral Has Notable Career.

Acting Vice-Admiral Sir Roger Keyes, K.C.B., C.M.G., M.V.O., D.S.O., who commanded the brilliant operations against Zebrugga and Ostend, when the mole at Zebrugga was breached and a great part of the submarine way into Ostend harbor was blocked, has had a knighthood of the Order of the Bath conferred upon him by the King in recognition of his distinguished services on that occasion.

Last December, Sir Roger Keyes succeeded Vice-Admiral Bacon as commander-in-chief at Dover, when he was appointed to that command by Sir Rosslyn Wemyss, First Sea Lord. Sir Roger enjoys a very high reputation in the navy, both on account of his technical qualifications and also for his initiative and courage. Entering the navy in 1888 he was despatched to the China station at the time of the Boxer rising. For his services on that occasion he was promoted commander, and received a medal and two clasps. He next acted as a naval attaché successively in Rome, Vienna, Athens, and Constantinople. In 1912 he was appointed commander-in-chief of the submarine fleet which guarded the Heligoland Bight, ready to attack the German fleet if it made its appearance. In 1915 he served as second-in-command of the O.G.S., in recognition of his services. Last year he was promoted to flag rank.