

**CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED WITH LOCAL APPLICATIONS,** as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials free.

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One of the last two students to accept positions commenced one \$22.50 per week and one other over \$100.00 per month. Write for Circular. Enter any time.

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Our winter term commences Tuesday, Jan. 4th, and students may register in our Commercial, Shorthand or Telegraphy departments at any time. Our courses are thorough and practical, and we assist graduates to positions. Get our free Catalogue.

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#### LIVESTOCK FOR SALE

Shorthorn, Angus  
Hereford, Holstein  
Ayrshire, Jersey

Farmers and stockmen desiring to purchase purebred registered males and females, individually or in car lots, should communicate with the Secretary of the Lambton County Pure Bred Livestock Breeders' Association.

Up-to-date lists of the pure bred livestock for sale in the county kept on hand. Expert assistance will be given to all parties desiring to purchase herd sires. Parties desiring to list their animals should communicate with the Secretary.

W. P. MACDONALD, Petrolia, Ont.

#### INSURANCE

#### J. H. HUME

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Tickets sold to all points in Manitoba, Northwest and British Columbia

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Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

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W. G. WILLOUGHBY, MANAGER AND  
WATFORD, SEC. TREASURER  
PETER McHEDRAN, Wainstead P.  
Agent for Warwick and Plympton.

The Watford Orchestra has been reorganized under the management of Messrs. Swift and Dods and now have an instrumentation of six pieces well under way for dance and concert engagements. Full details regarding terms will be given on application to the management.

#### Jilted

By CRAWFORD LUTTRELL

(84, 1224, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

She felt as if all the blood in her thin young body were pounding in her ears. "You mean—you mean that you don't love me any more?" she found voice to question.

"I didn't say that," he defended stammer. "What I did say was that I think it would be better to postpone the wedding for a few months."

She nervously jerked his ring from her finger with a cold little hand that shook no harder than his heart. "I hate you," she said stormily. She tossed his ring on a little table that stood between them.

"Think it over, Anne," he said, ignoring the glistening circlet that he had slipped on her quivering finger one enchanted night. He picked up his hat to go. "I'll be back in a day or two when we have had time intelligently to think the matter over and your anger has cooled."

"As if I ever could!" she ejaculated scathingly. "I never want to see you again as long as I live."

She ran up the steps, her sharp little heels clicking ominously on the polished stairs.

Bob Raymond shook his head sadly and opened and closed the screen door with a hand that was not quite steady. He lingered for a moment, then, head up, walked briskly down the shrub-lined driveway.

Upstairs, prone on her dimly covered bed, lay a huddled little figure, choking back dry sobs.

When at last the tears came, warm and merciful, they seemed to submerge her intolerably aching heart until it grew numb, insensible to the waves of pain that rolled through her tortured body. Bob had jilted her. She would never be able to hold up her head again. Everybody would talk. Even when she was a placid, sour old maid, people would remember and tell their children and their children's children all about her humiliating experience.

Suddenly her wandering thoughts focused into a resolution. She would not tell anybody about it for two days. At the end of that time she would have assembled her trousseau which was about complete, and she would leave a letter announcing that it was impossible for her to marry Bob, that she was going away and that they would hear from her again soon. She would draw enough money out of the bank to go away—to work somewhere. Of course, she did not know how to do a thing in the world but girls in stories frequently went away from home and made great successes in business. What had been done could be done. Bob would be left to answer all embarrassing questions.

Accordingly she appeared at the luncheon table in such high spirits that her family grew suspicious. "Bob must have brought good news this morning when he came over here so early," said her mother curiously.

Anne's heart missed a beat at that "Bob always brings good news," she said, and tried to make it sound as if she meant it. And the news he brought had broken her heart!

There was a tennis tournament on that afternoon at the Country club. Bob was one of the star players. So Anne opened her closet door and took from its shrouding wrappings one of the handsomest of her trousseau gowns of filmy white organdie. With it she wore a wide brimmed, drooping white georgette hat that made her look sixteen instead of twenty-two.

To her inquiring mother she explained that so many visitors were expected at the club that day, she had decided to wear something especially pretty.

Out to the court went Anne, her pretty face glowing and dimpling under a four-cornered rose-colored parasol that made a distracting bit of beauty against the green grass.

She was with a crowd of girls who were to have been her bridesmaids, and when by chance they encountered Bob with an out-of-town man Anne was so much the engaged girl that nobody could have suspected the truth about that distressing scene that had been staged only that morning.

Introductions over, the out-of-town man eagerly took the parasol from her hand. Passing on with him, she looked over her shoulder to say to the bewildered vision in white duck and battered white hat, "I am sure that you will win the match. Don't get overheated, Bob, dear!" She took care that only Bob saw the little blue flame that danced in her mocking eyes.

Then the match was on in which Bob was to play, and, although he had been in fine form only the afternoon before, he made a poor showing, and after a few minutes' play, even his devoted admirers conceded that a res-

pective drizzle was in no condition to uphold the honor of the local men. Five minutes after he had run out on the smoothly rolled court, the poor paragon had disappeared from sight.

Anne had believed herself so brave, she had been so feverishly certain that she could see her through without the flicker of an eyelash, but she had gambled without knowledge of that sensitive, all-deciding little organ of the heart.

The sight of Bob doing the usual things in the usual way, with no thought of the corroding acid of his suggestion that they postpone the wedding eating at the root of all her earthly happiness, had been too much for her.

Anne stepped into her car and ordered the chauffeur to drive to the wonder house that she and Bob had built and had just finished furnishing, in readiness for that great day when he would lift her bodily and carry her into the place that was to be their home forever after.

She dismissed her car and, glancing back furtively, she went up the newly concreted walk for the last time.

She opened the front door and closed it quickly behind her. She started in astonishment. Everywhere—on tables, bookcases and in the wide window sills—there were flowers, her favorites! She tossed off the expensive hat with no care for its perishable beauty, and ran from room to room, looking at everything.

Then a hand, cold and clammy as death, twisted its chilling fingers about her heart. Bob loved somebody else! That was it. He was going to marry suddenly and take the girl there, to the home that she, Anne Tyler, had stamped with her own vivid personality.

She climbed the stairs slowly, like a woman from whose limbs age has taken the light buoyancy of youth. She paused at the doorway of the room she and Bob had selected for their own.

"So you do care, after all? Oh, Anne, I love you so. I hoped that you would come here—I knew that if you did—"

Bob was there beside her, his arms holding her close. All her fine resolutions melted at his touch. "How could you—how could you be so cruel—"

Then he told her, his heart hammering a comforting, confirming refrain under her tear-drenched cheek. "You know, Anne, you've been engaged three times before—before I came along, and last night at the club dance I overheard two fellows speculating on how long it would be until you discovered that you didn't love me. I couldn't bear the thought. I didn't sleep a wink all night, and this morning I went over to your house to test you—I would have died if anything had happened to keep us from living in this house of our dreams—I couldn't play this afternoon—I just watched your paragon, and when it disappeared I threw away my racket and came running—happily—oh, girl, you'll never know how much I have suffered today—"

"Oh, yes, I will," said Anne contritely. "I suffered, too, but I deserved it. I did promise to marry those other men, but I never even put on their rings—I was honest with you. I don't know why girls do such things. They're just flattered—"

"Let's forget it!" begged Bob heartily. For he had tested Anne and found her true.

#### STANDARD OF BUSINESS HIGH

Dishonesty Wins No Lasting Success Today—"Conscience" Well Called One's Best Capital.

That man is a success who lives up to his conscience. Business success and conscience used to have little in common, it was thought.

Today business success and conscience go hand-in-hand, as a rule. Indeed, "success" not attained in harmony with conscience is now generally looked on as no success at all.

Conscience is the parent of character, and without character no man is today rated a success.

The less conscience a man has, the less likely is he to be successful—and stay successful—today.

Our whole business standards have been raised. Salesmanship used to consist largely of cupidity. Today cupidity is recognized as stupidity.

The progress made ethically by business is best illustrated by the transformation which has taken place in advertising. A generation ago advertising was nine-tenths exaggeration, misstatements and deception. Today it is nine-tenths clean, truthful, honest.

The "still, small voice," in other words, has become a loud, dominant voice.

Instead of conscience being a handicap in business, it is today an asset, an indispensable asset, an asset without which we now recognize no last-

ing, worth-while success can be achieved.

Work that wrenches the conscience cannot be adequately paid—there isn't enough money in the world to do it.

Conscience is one's best capital.—Forbes Magazine.

#### Fable With a Modern Meaning.

It is related by a Japanese philosopher that there was once a poor man who cultivated with painful toil a small plot of rice land on which was an old tree stump.

One day a hare ran across the plot, dashed its head against the stump and fell down insensible. The peasant was a bad Buddhist, and, taking the hare home, had it for his dinner.

Then he reflected. "Gathering up hares that dash themselves against tree stumps," he said, "is far easier and pleasanter than cultivating rice; let me put tree stumps all over my plot."

He did so, and perished miserably of starvation. So does the great Kami Sama deal with the slothful and the impious.—London Outlook.

#### Too Strong.

Borrowell—That fellow Bjones is too strong to work.

Harduppe—What makes you think so?

Borrowell—I've tried to work him.

BLAME THE CLIMATE.

#### It Is Responsible For Decrease In Birth Rate.

That weather has a great influence on the birth rate is the astonishing discovery made in Paris by Dr. A. Magelssen, a noted French physician and biologist.

"The decrease in the birth rate is not due to immorality or love of luxury, but to changes in the weather," explains Dr. Magelssen. "For the last thirty years or so the temperature of western Europe has been steadily falling and one of the consequences has been the diminution in births which is troubling both legislators and moralists."

"While everything must be done to provide better housing facilities, better maternity hospitals, etc., to encourage large families, scientists must study the relationship between atmospheric factors and the human body, so as to be able to draw conclusions applicable to social conditions."

"Variations in temperature may have immediate effects—as in the case of colds, sunstrokes, etc.—but their influence is generally far more subtle, though no less intense. The chemical changes produced in cells and glands by extremes of heat and cold, for instance, are frequently of a permanent nature and may even affect an entire generation, decreasing or increasing fertility."

"Of course the temperature is only one of the atmospheric factors that influence the body, but it has been recorded longer than any other and more statistics are, therefore, available for research. But, numerous other elements in the weather, such as rainfall, dryness, etc., have an equally great influence."

"It is perfectly possible by means of new scientific methods to study the cumulative effect of the temperature on the human organism. For such purposes the temperature is registered according to its extremes of heat or cold, these being more active biologically than average temperatures."

"Researches conducted for more than twenty years show that a high temperature, as compared to the normal for the locality studied, produces a high birth rate, a low temperature a low birth rate. From meteorological and vital statistics from Paris, Berlin and Vienna—the only cities having adequate data, for such investigations—it appears that a cold winter produces a decrease in the birth rate, while if the cold of the winter months is counteracted by a particularly warm summer, or by an unusually warm July or August, the birth rate is improved."

Aside from the loss of men due to day shows the effects of the persistent coolness of recent years. Statistics now indicate that the temperature is rising, and the result will soon be found in an increase in the population's fertility."

"Instead of blaming men or blaming women or morals in general for the lack of children, legislators and economists would do well in asking science to turn its attention to the climate for an explanation of biological phenomena."

**Mule Cannot Breed.**

A mule is a cross between a donkey and a horse. It thus becomes a hybrid, and as such cannot breed; it cannot be a mongrel or produce one. A half-breed or cross is the result of a cross between animals of the same kind, but of different generation; if carried to a further generation by an indiscriminate cross with an animal of another breed the result is a mongrel. The relationship between a donkey and a horse is sufficiently close for them to breed, but not close enough for the breeding organs to be perfected.

#### Nostrils Guide Blind Horses.

Blind horses are never known to make a mistake in their diet when grazing. Like all other horses, they are guided by the nostrils in the selection of proper food.

## THROAT SORE?

Don't neglect it because you think it is "only a sore throat!" It is often the beginning of serious trouble, which can be avoided if proper precautions are taken. Peps will safeguard you.

"Sore throat" is a sign that your power of resistance has been temporarily lowered, and your system is therefore unable to withstand the attacks of harmful germs which are being constantly breathed in. The germs have, therefore, settled in your throat and caused inflammation, and to prevent more serious trouble these germs must be destroyed.

A Peps pessile dissolved on the tongue throws off Peps vapor, which is as certain a germ-destroyer as the Peps laden air of the Swiss Mountains, which doctors so highly recommend. These Peps fumes are breathed down into the air passages and lungs, soothing and healing the inflamed membranes that medicine swallowed into the stomach could not possibly reach.

Nothing can equal this breathable remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, etc. All dealers or Peps Co., Toronto. 50c box, 3 for \$1.25.

## PEPS

#### TASTE ALONE

will tell how good it is

Just you try a loaf of our delicious Bread and you'll know why it is so popular in Watford and surrounding country.

**F. H. Lovell's**  
Bakery - Confectionery

#### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY TIME TABLE

Trains leave Watford station as follows:

**GOING WEST**  
Accommodation, 11:11 a.m.  
Chicago Express, 12:47 p.m.  
Detroit Express, 8:30 p.m.  
(a) Express, 5:11 p.m.  
(c) Express, 10:10 p.m.

**GOING EAST**  
Ontario Limited, 8:00 a.m.  
Chicago Express, 11:16 a.m.  
Accommodation, 11:28 p.m.  
Accommodation, 12:11 p.m.  
(a) Stops to let off passengers from Toronto.  
(c) Stops to let off passengers.

C. W. VAIL, Agent, Watford.

Asthma Victims.—The man or woman subject to asthma is indeed a victim. What can be more terrifying than to suddenly be seized with paroxysms of choking which seem to fairly threaten the existence of life itself. From such a condition Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought relief to many. It is known and prized in every section of this broad land.

#### ONTARIO HOCKEY SCHEDULE

NO. 10, INTERMEDIATE  
Jan. 4—Glencoe at Sarnia.  
Jan. 6—Watford at Strathroy.  
Jan. 10—Watford at Glencoe.  
Jan. 12—Sarnia at Strathroy.  
Jan. 14—Strathroy at Glencoe.  
Jan. 14—Sarnia at Watford.  
Jan. 18—Strathroy at Sarnia.  
Jan. 18—Glencoe at Watford.  
Jan. 21—Sarnia at Glencoe.  
Jan. 21—Strathroy at Watford.  
Jan. 25—Watford at Sarnia.  
Jan. 25—Glencoe at Strathroy.

#### Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

The Guide-Advocate would appreciate it as well as all our readers if subscribers would inform us regularly of all items of interest in their locality or community. However, please do not send anything of an advertising nature, such as entertainment notices, etc., unless payment is made therefor.

Nearly all children are subject to worms, and many are born with them. Spare them suffering by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, an excellent remedy.

## SUFFERED AND

The Tortures Relieved By "F"

LITTLE BOY

"I was a terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia and Constipation. I had pain after eating constant headaches as well as night. Final me to try 'Fruit-a-Lives'."

The Constipation was soon I was free of and that miserable accompaniment Dyspepsia to take this splendid and now I am well vigorous". ROBERT

50c. a box, 6 for \$2

At all dealers or Fruit-a-Lives Limited

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