

### What is a Recommendation Worth?

That depends very much upon who gives it. For instance, we recommend Ames Holden "Auto-Shoes" as the cheapest mileage you can buy.

And we know a lot about tires. We have to in our business.

Hence our recommendation should carry some weight, apart from the fact that we are benefiting to some extent by your custom.

We know that if you buy once, you will buy again—because you will find that our recommendation saves you money on mileage.

We will give you a guarantee with Ames Holden "Auto-Shoes" too—a guarantee that protects you against any defect in material or workmanship which may arise at any time in the life of the tire. And we will get you an adjustment on that basis should necessity arise, without quibble or red-tape. Drop in and let us show you Ames Holden "Auto-Shoes" to-day if you can.

**AMES HOLDEN  
"AUTO-SHOES"**

Cord and Fabric Tires in all Standard Sizes

**Ray Morningstar  
WAT-FORD GARAGE  
Phone 21**



## Taylor's for Soap

A large stock bought at less than pre-war days enables us to sell Soap of any kind at unheard of prices in Watford. The next time you need Soap do not forget the place.

EVERYTHING PURE AND FRESH  
IN THE DRUG LINE AND  
REASONABLE IN PRICE

**TAYLORS'**  
**WHERE QUALITY AND VALUE MEET**

Special Agents for Nyal's Family Remedies—every one guaranteed.

## FOOD IS CHEAPER

COMPARE THESE TWO LISTS AND WE THINK YOU WILL AGREE THAT THE GROCER IS DOING HIS PART

1920	1921
1 Sack Sugar.....\$23.00	1 Sack Sugar.....\$9.00
4 pkgs Shredded Wheat..... .60	4 pkgs Shredded Wheat..... .60
4 pkgs Corn Flakes..... .25	4 pkgs Corn Flakes..... .25
9 lbs. Oatmeal..... .50	9 lbs. Oatmeal..... .50
9 lbs. Cornmeal..... .50	9 lbs. Cornmeal..... .50
2 lbs Tea..... .75	2 lbs Tea..... .75
2 lbs. Coffee..... .90	2 lbs. Coffee..... .90
2 lbs. Soda Biscuit..... .40	2 lbs. Soda Biscuit..... .40
2 lbs. Ginger Snaps..... .40	2 lbs. Ginger Snaps..... .40
4 tins Tomatoes..... .72	4 tins Tomatoes..... .72
4 tins Peas..... .72	4 tins Peas..... .72
4 tins Corn..... .72	4 tins Corn..... .72
4 tins Salmon..... 1.12	4 tins Salmon..... 1.12
4 tins Pork & Beans..... .72	4 tins Pork & Beans..... .72
2 Bottles Catsup..... .50	2 Bottles Catsup..... .50
1 quart Pickles..... .70	1 quart Pickles..... .70
2 pkgs Corn Starch..... .25	2 pkgs Corn Starch..... .25
2 pkgs Laundry Starch..... .25	2 pkgs Laundry Starch..... .25
1 Pail Jam..... 1.00	1 Pail Jam..... 1.00
1 Pail Marmalade..... 1.00	1 Pail Marmalade..... 1.00
1 Sealer Honey..... .75	1 Sealer Honey..... .75
1 Pail Syrup..... .50	1 Pail Syrup..... .50
1 Pail Lard..... .50	1 Pail Lard..... .50

\$23.00

**N. B. Howden Est.**

Try Guide-Advocate "Want Ads."

### Vincnet's Vamp

By R. RAY BAKER

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"We see too much of each other, Vincnet."

Vincnet Ellsworth's eyes opened wide.

"What do you mean?" he demanded.

They sat in his roadster in front of Grace Watkins' home. He had just brought her from the department store, where she had a position as a bookkeeper. It was a cold day in late fall, and when they talked vapor formed before their mouths. Grace was preparing to get out of the car, when she suddenly made the remark that caused him surprise.

"I mean," she explained, "you and I have been going together ever since we were kids, until it's got to be a habit. I never had another fellow, and you never had another girl. It's the wrong idea. We think we care a lot for each other, but perhaps it's because we never had a chance to care for anybody else."

The motor had been running free, but now he shut it off.

"This is not exactly a pleasant surprise, Grace. It never entered my head you might care for somebody else."

"I can't say that I do," she returned. "That isn't the idea. I ought to have an opportunity to care for another man, and you should have the same chance with other girls. We'll tire of each other if we keep on this way. Let's call it off for a while. Then, if we've satisfied ourselves that we were made for each other, we'll resume relations."

"But, Grace—"

"Please don't object," she insisted. "I'm satisfied it's the proper course to pursue. Let me have my way, Vincnet."

Vincnet was grim, but he shrugged his shoulders, got out of the car, walked around to the other side and opened the door for her.

"Very well, we'll do it—because you wish it."

She went into the house and he went down the street at such a rapid rate that several pedestrians at the next corner leaped frantically in a variety of directions.

Vincnet headed for the club. When he entered the lounge room a strange sight met his gaze. A number of club members were gathered about a person who apparently was relating some amusing incident, for they were laughing uproariously.

Vincnet blinked in amazement, for the person in the center of the group was attired in fashionable feminine clothes, and had beautiful pink cheeks, and fluffy hair done up fashionably, and two feet resting on a table, and was smoking a pipe.

"Good gracious!" Vincnet gulped. "How did that girl get in here?"

The other young men spied him.

"Come on, Vincnet," cried one. "Join the merry throng." And he was escorted to the center of it.

"Madame Z," said another of the group, "let me introduce Mr. Ellsworth."

Madame Z blew a cloud of smoke toward the ceiling, took her feet from the table, and smiled dazingly on Vincnet.

"Ah, Vincnet," said the madame; "my old friend Vincnet;" and Vincnet's hand was wrung in a very firm clasp. "You don't remember little Paul—little Paul Wenkel—eh?"

Vincnet started hard.

"Sure I am," said the madame. "I'm Paul—all dressed up and nobody to take me to the place where I want to go. You see, I've become a great female impersonator on the vaudeville stage. The 'great' is taken from the programs. I've come home for a couple of weeks—first time in six years—to visit the folks, and I thought I'd surprise them, so I hiked up here to the club and put on my costume, and I've been relating some of my experiences for the boys while waiting for some one to appear with nerve enough to be my escort and drive me around to call on my various relatives. All the fellows are afraid they'll get in bad with their girls, but of course it won't affect you that way."

"Won't it, though," jibed in one of the others. "You don't know what a case Vincnet has."

This brought up a rather unpleasant topic. Vincnet hesitated, turned it over in his mind, then declared suddenly:

"I'm your man, Paul. The car's out in front. Come on."

Grace Watkins came weeping into the presence of Arabella Grant, who lived next door.

"Why the tears?" inquired Arabella, laying aside her novel.

"It's Vincnet!" Grace sobbed. "I

think he's the horriest thing in the world. He's getting himself vamped."

"W-h-a-t?" said Arabella. "What's he doing?"

When Grace could control her emotions she explained:

"Vincnet and I decided to see less of each other. Half an hour later I was downtown getting supplies for dinner, when who should drive along the street but Vincnet; and in the car with him—in the place where I always have sat—was a—regular vampire, with painted cheeks and eyes that were—were devilish, that's what."

"I was on my way home, when back came Vincnet with his vampire. They were smiling so sweetly, and Vincnet lifted his hat so graciously to me, and I saw the vamp ask him who I was—and then they went out of sight."

"I met several girls, and how they laughed, especially that Lulu Stanton, who has tried repeatedly to cut me out with Vincnet. I hadn't been home ten minutes when I happened to look out of the window and see Vincnet sail past—with his vampire! How I hate that woman! I could scrape all the paint off her face if I had her here."

Arabella, who had been looking out the window, suddenly exclaimed, "Good gracious, Grace. You're going to have the chance. Vincnet just drove up and he's bringing his vampire in here."

"The wretch!" breathed Grace. "I mustn't be seen. I've changed my mind about that paint-scratching job. What'll I do?"

"Get into the kitchen," Arabella directed, as the doorbell rang.

Grace did as suggested and Arabella answered the door.

"Miss Grant, let me present Mme. Z," said Vincnet, and Arabella escorted them to chairs. Several moments of embarrassment were broken by a loud laugh from the vamp and Vincnet.

"Oh, Arabella!" cried the vamp, "don't you remember little cousin Paul?"

Arabella scrutinized the madame's features, and slowly a smile spread over her face, and she broke out laughing, too, and allowed the vampire to greet her with a cousin's kiss.

A sound of scratching from the kitchen attracted the attention of Arabella. She looked startled for a moment, then smiled on Vincnet and told him:

"You're wanted in the kitchen, young man."

Although puzzled by the remark, Vincnet opened the kitchen door and strode in. Grace was standing in the center of the floor, looking very meek.

"Vincnet," she pleaded, "let's cancel our arrangement—and be to each other just as we used to be."

A light of understanding dawned on Vincnet.

"That suits me. It was your idea in the first place, you know. And I'm ready—to kiss and make up, if you are."

She nodded her head vigorously. "I am."

**GROVE SACRED TO BUTTERFLY**

Clusters of Beautiful Creatures Make Pretty Sight in Forest Surrounding Monterey, Calif.

Round about Monterey, Calif., is a region almost covered by a forest of what is known as the Monterey pine. J. Smeaton Chase, in St. Nicholas, tells of a curious phenomenon observed while walking under the trees:

"Gazing up amid the branches, I noticed what looked like a number of large clusters of dull brown, dead leaves, which apparently had lodged by chance here and there among the twigs. As the clouds parted and the warm sunlight struck the tree I was gazing at two or three leaves detached themselves from a cluster and turned into large red butterflies. Faster and faster the cluster dissolved, until in ten seconds there were, perhaps, 200 or 300 butterflies flitting about. By that time another cluster, bursting like some lovely kind of bomb, and tree after tree adding to its quota, dissolving into a red cloud of butterflies, so that in a minute or two I was standing bewildered in a veritable 'snowstorm' of the charming creatures. How many there may have been in view at one time I am afraid to guess—certainly 10,000, possibly several times as many; so many, anyway, that a distinct murmur of sound came from the softly flickering wings. Gradually many of them dispersed through the neighboring forest; but all day the grove was like a fairy convocation, with hundreds of thousands going to and fro or loitering about the flowering shrubs and herbage, while the sunlit sides of the pine trunks and branches often were so reddened with basking butterflies that at a little distance the trees looked as if they had been painted."

Everyone reads the "Guide-Advocate Want Column" on page 4.

## SUFFERED DAY AND NIGHT

### The Tortures of Dyspepsia Relieved By "Fruit-a-tives"

LITTLE BRAS D'OR, C. E.

"I was a terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia and Constipation for years. I had pain after eating, belching, gas, constant headaches and did not sleep well at night. Finally, a friend told me to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. In a week the Constipation was corrected and soon I was free of pain, headaches and that miserable feeling that accompanies Dyspepsia. I continued to take this splendid fruit medicine and now I am well, strong and vigorous". ROBERT NEWTON.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

### Earrings Ancient Ornaments.

The custom of wearing earrings comes down to us from the most ancient times, and no custom is more prevalent or more universal. The earliest mention of earrings is found in the book of Genesis. Many people have been struck by the mention in the authorized version of the Bible of the fact that only one earring was brought as a present for Rebecca when Abraham's servant was seeking a wife for Isaac. This is a mistake, for the word means a "nose-ring" and has been rendered correctly in the revised version. It is, however, in Genesis 31:4, that the first mention is made of earrings: "And they gave unto Jacob all the strange gods which were in their hands, and the rings which were in their ears."

### President Almost Impeached.

Andrew Johnson (1808-1875), seventeenth President of the United States, was almost impeached in 1868. Eleven articles, charged the President with high crimes and misdemeanors in connection with various matters, the most important of which was the removal of Edwin McMasters Stanton, secretary of war, in disregard of the tenure-of-office act. The trial before the United States senate, sitting as a court, began March 5 and ended May 16. Thirty-five senators voted for conviction and nineteen for acquittal. The vote lacking one of a sufficient number to convict, he was acquitted.

### An Indestructible Fence



(National Crop Improvement Service.)

"Two of the greatest enemies to every farm are bugs and weeds, but if you have a properly constructed fence, you can burn out the weeds along the fence lines without damage and rid yourself of both pests. Besides your fence is grounded whenever a steel post is used and danger to your live stock from lightning is greatly reduced," says Mr. R. S. Rider, president, Canadian Steel and Wire Company.

"The use of steel fence posts has become so general during recent years that there is no longer any question but what they are the solution of the fence post problem."

"While the wooden fence post still has many friends, it is usually not an economy because the labor in making that post and the comparatively short life of the post, makes it much cheaper to buy a steel post of the proper size for the work required of it."

"The steel post when properly made, is heavily galvanized inside and out with an extra heavy coat of rustless zinc below the ground line."

"There is another economy and that is that you can drive the steel post without digging the holes, and the bottom of the post automatically spreads, making a wedge-shaped anchor to hold the post firmly in place." "The man who wishes to sell his old ramshackle fence with a wavy wire fabric on steel posts. It will enhance its value several thousand dollars and give it a look of thrif which is worth good money."