

were drawn up A public meeting was held in the Council Chamber on January 24th.

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anters. An' ton't forget, pless us a' to day an' tomorrow, an' the mornin pefore, an'. Lord, do not forget the whusky, an' the glory be Thine for evermore AMENS. JOHNNY ON TWINS. When asked to write a short composition on some interesting experience, Johnny, after much labor, handed his teacher the following :-"Twins is a baby, only it's double, It usually arrives about 4.37 in the morning when a fellow is getting in his best licks sleepin'. Twins is companied by excitement and a doc-tor. When twins do ennything tor. wrong, their mother can't tell which one to lick, so she gives it to both of 'em so as to make sure. We've got

twins in our house, and I'd swap 'em

enny day for a bi ly goat or mos' enny

hing.

THOMPSON'S

 $-\Lambda ND-$



Photo by Adams CHAS. POTTER, B.A. Principal Watford High School.

when the organization was completed and officers and committees formed. OFFICERS

Hon. President, R. Gibson, M.D. President, John Farrell. Vice-President, T. B. Taylor. Secretary, H. F. Williams. Treasurer, Col. Keuward.

HONORARY PATRONS Hon. W. J. Hanna. D. W. Bole, M.P. W. S. Calvert, M P. I. B. Lucas, M.P.P. COMMITTEES

Executive-D. G. Parker, Dr. Mc-Gillicuddy, J. H. H. me, H. A. Cook, C. A. Class, G. Chamters, W. H. Shrapnell.

A. G Brown, D O'Neil.

Finance-E D. Swift, J W. Mc-Laren, W. S. Fuller. Publicity-E. A. Brown, C. H.

Howden, F. P. Michonnell.

Photo by Adams W. H. SHRAPNELL

Principal Watford Public School

Luckham and P. J. Dodds.

The committees immediately got to vork, and their efforts were heartily upported by the citizens generally, including the residents of the adjoining townships of Warwick and Brooke.

Over 2,000 invitations have been forwarded, and the responses received are an assurance that Keunion dates will be the greatest days Watford has ever seen. The homes of the people will be thrown open, and every effort made to make the visit of our old boys and girls a pleasant one. The dates are August 19th and 20th, and will long be remembered as red letter days in the history of the old town.

The membership fee has been fixed at 50c, which entitles the owner to free admission to the grounds both afternoous of the Rennion. It is the intention to devote the surplus, if any, to the improvement of the town park. Welcome, thrice welcome, Old Boys and Girls.

BE DILIGENT.

To those of us whose early recollections linger about the farm, the log heap stands out as the sturdy developer of latent idiosyncrasies of men. The opportunities for "sodgering," the provocation to "pig-neadedness," and the general tendency to the develop-ment of "queerness," have no doubt frequently occurred to us in contemplation of the joys of "logging." There was the man. for instance, who did most of the shouting and all of the Transportation—W. E. Fitzgerald, G. Brown D. O'Neil of people who spend their time "log-rolling." They hates traight work like

Reception-Dr. Newell, Dr. Kelly, honest toil. They are the men who made out of man.



Photo by Adams

A contemportry talks of the equali-Why, ty of the sexes. Equality ! an Orangeman hates holy water, and will spend two days scheming any time, rather than half a day at made out of clay, but woman was

Confectionery Ice Cream Parlors. It's blended. Manitoba Spring Wheat Flour is rich in gluten—takes up water readily—stands up in the oven. Ontario Fall Wheat is not so OLD BOYS AND GIRLS Take home a box of our Made strong but makes - ideal cake and pastry **Beaver Flour** is a blend of Manitoba Spring Wheat Ontario Fall Wheat in just the right proportions of each to make the most wholesome, most nutritious bread-the whitest, lightest cake and Pastry—and yield the MOST of each to the barrel. AT ALL GROCERS. Dealers, write for prices on all kinds of Feeds, Coarse Grains and Cereals. T. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham, Ont. 51 WELCOME.

The festal colors, bright and gay, And pennants floating in the air, Proclaim a long planned ,holiday And joyous welcome everywhere.

As days of old when heroes came, Renowned with victories from afar, When all did honor to their fame In battles fought for cruel war.

So now they come in great array, 'Neath fluttering flags and arches high, A march triumphant—pagant gay, For all have heard life's battle cry.

What say the martial flags on high And what the bunting as it floats, Why blare the trumpets and what cry Give forth the piccolo's shrill notes?

'Thrice welcome all, you're home once more

more We greet you now ; we're glad you're here, May each one as in days of yore Feel Watford's homes, the homes of

cheer."

Ves, welcome to you one and all.

Let's all unite in one grand song : That we may happy days recall And make this time remembered

long.

-M. S.

in Canada Bon Bons. If you enjoy a good smoke we keep the very best brands of Domestic Cigars. Take a box home with you. All kinds of Cooling Drinks. Call and see us. If we don't know you we want to make your acquaintance.

S E THOMPSON, The North End Bakery.

Obituary.

An exchange in speaking of a de-ceased citizen said : "We knew him as old Ten Per Cent-the more he had the less he spent—the more he got the less he lent—he's dead—we don't know where he went-but if his sout to heaven is sent-he'll own the harps and charge 'em rent.',

No Difference.

"I lost heavily on the races yesterday.

A fool and his money are soon parted," replied the sardonic person. "Ah, but I won to-day." "A fool for luck"

Fond of Bones.

Matel (aged six)—Ain't you afraid of our big dog? The Parson (very thin)—No, my dear. He would not make much of a meal off me, Mabel -Oh, but he likes bones best.

H. F. WILLIAMS Secretary Old Boys Reunion Association